

NAUTILUS
1936

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FOREWORD

Many times, while reminiscing through the years gone by, and while wandering in fancy back to the campus paths, you have removed from their shelf the *Nautili* that you treasure.

If this volume of the *Nautilus* helps you in the future to live again those college days, to make you wistful—only for a time—that you and your college chums were there once more; and if in it you see reflected the spirit and spiritual progress of our college this year, we shall feel that we have not labored in vain.

The Nautilus

1936

Volume XIII

“Soli Deo Gloria”

PUBLISHED BY
THE STUDENTS
OF
EASTERN NAZARENE COLLEGE
Wollaston, Massachusetts

D E D I C

Because we have felt the force of his godly life—
his righteousness tempered with kindness,
and his love of truth seasoned with subtle wit;
Because his teaching, piercing through sham and error,
has pointed us always upward to the principles
of the Master teacher

TO PROFESSOR
HARRY EMERSON ROSENBERGER

We Dedicate This
THE 1936 NAUTILUS

A T I O N



"O beautiful for pilgrim feet,
Whose stern, impassioned stress
A thoroughfare for freedom beat
Across the wilderness."



“Dear E. N. C., dear E. N. C.,
 May God thy gold refine,
Till all success be nobleness
 And every gain divine.”



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ADMINISTRATION



R. Wayne Gardner, A.M., D.D., President

Vision in Battle

Vision in the emotional enthusiasm of a dream or created by the mob psychology of an oratorical patriotism may be momentarily uplifting, but such vision is often lost in the heat of battle—in the sweat and toil of making the vision a reality. However, happy is the individual who in the throes of battle or through the perspiration of arduous labor can see a vision that will arouse his courage, strengthen his muscles, and inspire his loyalty to the task at hand.

Such is the vision that comes to us concerning Eastern Nazarene College in the real struggle for scholastic recognition and educational advancement. As we fight and labor comes the scholastic vision of a college of liberal arts fully recognized by educators throughout the entire nation—an institution which at the same time will remain both in doctrine and spirit loyal to THE truth and all for which our beloved church has been raised up to preach to the ends of the earth. Also, through the burdens incident to this task, we see a vision of young men and women finding vital and definite Christian experience, warmed by the flame of holy zeal which we believe will be found continuous and increasing in fervor and passion for a lost world.

Under the well-nigh crushing load of our financial burdens we dream of the day when E. N. C. will be out of debt. Dare we call this dream a vision? Dare we, in the midst of mortgage, interest, and bills almost too numerous to mention, declare that we see a vision of all obligations met? Yes, for we believe this too is the will of God. Through His providence and the sacrifice of our loyal constituency it can be a realized vision. The fact that such a vision has come to our college and its constituency in the hour of battle, sweat, and toil, should bring great courage to all.

Faculty



BERTHA MUNRO, A.M.

Dean of College

English Language and Literature

*They look into the beauty of thy mind,
And that, in guess, they measure by thy deeds.*

ERNEST E. ANGELL, S.T.L.

Dean of Theological Department

Biblical Language and Literature

*His heart was in his work,
And the heart giveth grace unto every act.*

HARRY E. ROSENBERGER, Ph.D.

Philosophy

*He reads men; he is a great observer, and he
looks quite through the deeds of men.*

STEPHEN S. WHITE, A.M., B.D.

Theology

Live to explain thy doctrine by thy life.

MARY HARRIS, A.M.

French and Spanish

*Modesty is to merit as shades to figures in a
picture, giving it strength and beauty.*

JAMES E. GARRISON, A.B., B.S., B.D.

Biology

He was my friend; faithful and just to me.

LINFORD A. MARQUART, A.M.

History

*An able man shows his spirit by gentle words
and resolute actions.*

L. P. MINGLEDORFF, A.M., Th.B.

Education and Psychology

*A sound head, an honest heart and an humble
spirit, are the three best guides through time and
to eternity.*

Faculty



FRED J. SHIELDS, A.M., Ed.M.

Education and Psychology

An intellect of highest worth, a heart of purest gold.

ALICE SPANGENBERG, A.M.

English

They are never alone who are accompanied by noble thoughts.

HAROLD M. D'ARCY, M.S.

Chemistry

The wise carry their knowledge, as they do their watches, not for display, but for their own use.

EDWARD S. MANN, A.M.

Principal of Academy

Mathematics

*The force of his own merit makes his way,
A gift that heaven gives to him.*

RUBIE CRIPPS, A.B.

Latin

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

RALPH EARLE, Jr., A.B.

Greek

Unselfish and noble actions are the most radiant pages in the biography of souls.

MELVIN GRIFFIN, A.B.

Dean of Men

Sociology

*Attempt the end, and never stand in doubt;
Nothing's so hard but search will find it out.*

EDITH COVE, Mus.B.

Pianoforte

*I hate to see things done by halves; if it be right,
do it boldly; if it be wrong, leave it undone.*

Faculty



ESTHER WILLIAMSON

Voice

*She mixed reason with pleasure and wisdom
with mirth.*

MILDRED SIMPSON

Expression

*Modest expression is a beautiful setting to the
diamond of talent and genius.*

MABEL EARLE, A.B.

Dean of Women

*True, strong, determined; a young woman of
purpose, destined to bless humanity.*

MADELINE NEASE, A.B.

Registrar

Thy face—the index of a feeling mind.

HUBERT WILKENS, A.B.

French and German

Strong reasons make strong actions.

ROBERTA CLOUGHER, A.B.

English

A mind full of knowledge is a mind that never fails.

C. ROSS EMRICK

Athletic Director

*Even our strongest
desires give place
to God's will.*

HOPE GEORGE

Nurse

*To pity distress is but human,
To relieve it is Godlike.*

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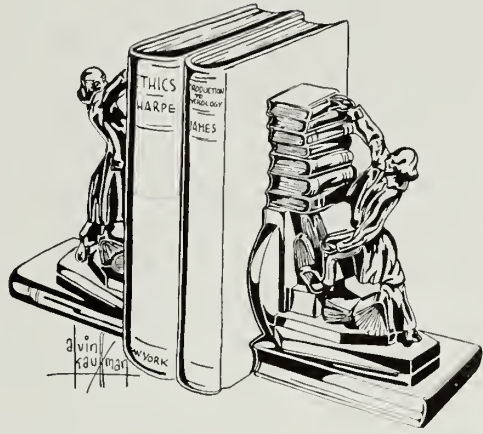
C. Warren Jones

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(COLLEGE

Senior Class Data

Motto: "Carpe diem"

Colors: Blue and Gold

Officers

F. PRESTON LOCKHART

MARY C. MORSE

GRACE BARNETT

D. EILEEN MAJOR

President

Vice President

Secretary

Treasurer

In this year of Our Lord 1936 you are not wanted in society; you are just one more mouth to feed. But you are needed.

The greatest contribution any college can make to society is the Christ-ed Man Thinking. To think with Christ's "sifted mind" is to "hit the essential;" to act with Christ's poise and Christ's passion is to find a place that needs you.

The lonely figure on the cross must mean something. If it means anything it means enough for us, in this perilous hour of the world's confusion, to forget our selfish excuses. That cross, burned into lives, is still the hope of the world.

"Lord of the quiet heart, who knew the sound
Of raging streets with anger loud,
Yet walked serene in faith that saw
Beyond the blindness of the crowd—
Help us to find the even way
Through all the clamor of this day."

(From Senior Day Address) B. M.

Seniors

F. PRESTON LOCKHART

Akron

Ohio

A.B. Science

Class President '35, '36; Oxford President '36; Vice-President '35; Y. M. A. A. President '35; Class Basketball Captain '35, '36; Oxford Basketball Captain '34, '35.

Ah, youth! forever dear, forever kind.

Fuzzy has certainly earned his degree. Early and late he has been up and at his routine of work and studies; yet he always has time for a friendly chat or a game of basketball.

We don't know just what he is planning for his life work, but in whatever field of endeavor he ventures we know that he will make a success. His ambition, his spontaneity, and his fine sense of honor assure us of that—besides, with such a smile, how could he fail?



MARY C. MORSE

Plattsburg

New York

A.B. Latin

Class Treasurer '33; Oxford Vice-President '33; Treasurer '35; Secretary '36; Basketball '33, '34, '35; Captain '36; Class Basketball '33, '34, '36; Captain '35; L. E. S. Secretary '34; Class Vice-President '36; Y. W. A. A. Secretary-Treasurer '34.

With affection beaming in one eye and calculation out of the other.

'Tis a pleasure to write about Mary—she has so many attractive qualities. I think practicality is one of her outstanding characteristics.

Now, had she been Ophelia, instead of twining silly wreaths of faded flowers and chanting dismal songs in insane babblement, I'm sure she would have married Hamlet and cured him of his melancholy. She would have made him wear his rubbers in stormy weather, would have made him eat proper, nourishing foods and in no time at all she'd have transformed him into one of the most sensible, one of the most popular, and one of the most jolly crowned heads of all Europe.



Seniors



GRACE BARNETT

Akron

Ohio

A.B. History

Green Book Editor; Girls' Quartet '33, '34; Chorus '33, '36; Glee Club '35, '36; Class Secretary '34, '36; Oxford Secretary '34; Historical Society '34, '36; Secretary '35; *Nautilus* Co-editor '35; *Nautilus* Associate Editor '36; Student Teacher '36; Y. P. S. Secretary '36.

The heart to conceive, the understanding to direct.

Swamp marigolds—Chaucer's Prioress making pancakes—silver laughter—a Swiss music box playing *The Funeral March of a Marionette*—orange sherbet.

* * *

Oh, Gracie! Gracie! Hearing you sing the sun-beam song in History class or seeing you play "Love—hate—friendship" on the blackboard, one would never suspect you capable of stern pedagogy, nor would one guess your ability to manage anything from Historical Society Teas to boy friends.

D. EILEEN MAJOR

Youngstown

Ohio

A.B. Mathematics

Oxford Program Committee Chairman '36; Class Secretary '35; Treasurer '36; Glee Club '35, '36; Chorus '35, '36.

"And mistress of herself though china fall."

Joan d'Arc shelling peas—clove pinks—black pearls—Valkyrie.

* * *

Eileen's idea of a moderate course of study is twenty-four hours, including Double Latin. That not being enough to keep her occupied, she went in for Oxford society programs, for glee club and choral work, and then complained that she didn't know what to do in her spare time.

She has the knack of getting things done, too. Power of leadership, I guess they call it.



Seniors

CATHARINE FAY ANDERSON

Coban, Guatemala Central America

A.B. History

Historical Treasurer '34; Vice-President '35, President '36; Nobel Treasurer '34, Vice-President '35.

'Twas her thinking of others made you think of her.

Apple blossoms in a crock—Puck reading Omar Khayyam—St. Cecilia playing a ukelele—April showers—mist of twilight—plum preserves—Griselda with a rolling pin—a lace fan.

* * *

I must tell this on Catharine. Last summer she aided and abetted in the theft of a photograph—only to suffer a like loss. What is that old saying about chickens coming home to roost?

Were I to describe Catharine to one who did not know her, I'd give the following recipe—To one brown-haired young woman add considerable charm mixed with a measure of wholesome fun. Mix well with a large part of deep spirituality and add a generous measure of intelligence. Season with the essence of true womanliness—result?—Catharine Anderson.



JOHN Z. ANDREE

Monongahela Pennsylvania

A.B. Science

Class Basketball '33, '34, '35, '36; Oxford Basketball '33, '34, '35; Oxford Treasurer '33; Vice-President '33; President '34; *Green Book*; Y. M. A. A. President '33; L. E. S. Vice-President '35; Student Council President '36; Class Treasurer '35.

He was a verray parfit gentil knight.

Sturdy, dull-red oak leaves of harvest-time. Oak leaves which, when pierced by sunlight, become the stained glass windows of autumn.

* * *

College is a happy place, for there we make beautiful friendships. It is also a sad place, because there we also must take leave of many we love.

When I think of your graduation, John, a bit of a lump comes to my throat, because for these past few years we have been not only neighbors but friends.

Friends—How sweet the word!

We have studied together, we have broken bread together, and we have prayed together.

Yes, there is a bit of sadness in the thought of your graduation, John, but I wouldn't wish it to be otherwise. Mizpah.



Seniors



IVAN BECKWITH

Westmoreland New Hampshire
A.B. Music

Breesean Lit. Treasurer '29; *Green Book*; Sophomore Basketball; Class Treasurer '30; *Nautilus* '30; Piano Normal Teacher '36.

He touches nothing but he adds a charm.

Silver dew—Ariel with leaden shoes—Thor, god of thunders, blowing through a pitch-pipe—Pan playing a pipe organ—Chili pepper—gardenias.

* * *

Ivan has talked so much about pipe organs this year that now whenever I think of him I almost hear deep, throaty organ melodies. After all, Ivan is quite like an organ. When you really become acquainted with his varied moods, you recognize in him chords strangely atune to the deep, purple harmonies, which come from the soul of the organ, only to be replaced by fanciful strains of gold and orange melodies which blend eerily, yet harmoniously, with the deeper, more somber notes.

OLIVE BYNON

Lowell Massachusetts
A.B. Psychology

House Council President '36, Secretary-Treasurer '35; Piano Normal Teacher '36; Y. W. A. A. President '34; Chorus '33, '34, '35, '36; Orchestra '33, '34, '35; Girls' Glee Club Pianist '35, '36; *Nautilus* '36; Basketball '33, '34, '35, '36; Oxford.

And when she had passed it seemed like the ceasing of exquisite music.

A gracious lady—blue delphiniums and pink peonies—Louisa Alcott's *Little Women* in a fist fight—Beethoven's Minuet—sour candy.

* * *

Somehow I can't imagine this friend of mine being nonplused at any untoward occurrence. Her calm serenity would, I'm sure, carry her through the deepest woe and most woeful weal—even though she burnt a cake, broke her second-best platter and spilled ink upon the lace doily Aunt Clara gave her. I'm sure she'd rise triumphant over these dire calamities and face the world with dry-eyed calm.

A comforting person to have about—every home should possess one.



Seniors

EUNICE V. BROWN

Danielson

Connecticut

A.B. English Language and Literature

Class Vice-President '34; Oxford Vice-President '36; Program Committee Chairman '33; *Nautilus* '35, '36; *Campus Camera* '36; Class Basketball '35, '36.

Literature is the thought of thinking souls.

Jonquils blowing in an April breeze—Minerva at a sewing circle—a golden heart-shaped locket—baked rice pudding.

* * *

Eunice and I generally disagreed in English Novel class; in fact, it became almost traditional that we do so, but we were united in the opinion that it was a grand course for lovers of literature. It was in that class that I got much first-hand knowledge about "Eunie." Of course I had quite a bit of second-hand information concerning her from a blonde-haired neighbor of mine, but it was in English Novel class that I discovered her depth of thought and charm of expression.



NINA RAY BROWNING

Columbus

Ohio

A.B. English Language and Literature

Oxford; Class Basketball '36; Glee Club '36; Chorus '36.

Her looks had something excellent that wants a name.

What shall we say of Nina Ray? We could of course, write an impression of her, but how should we describe her?

She impresses us as having depths of thought which she uses upon occasion, but also we have seen her in her lighter moments, when she showed flashes of brittle wit and light-hearted frivolity. How then shall we describe her? I have it!—Paderewski playing chop-sticks!

Seniors



THELMA CASE

Bradford

Pennsylvania

A.B. Theology

Basketball, '34, '35, '36; Chorus '35, '36; Debate '36; Oxford

Personality radiating joy and happiness.

This past year Thelma has been assistant dean of women, and now, with the experience gained during the last few months, Thelma feels competent to manage anything from dormitories to orphanages.

We sometimes wonder that she keeps so calm and sweet through all the calling of enamored swains, through all the telephone ringings, and through the thousand and one interruptions that confront a busy assistant dean.

Faithfulness to her studies is Thelma's most evident characteristic. While the most of us fritter away our time with careless indolence, Thelma is always studying. Her professors know of this—in fact it was a professor who reminded me of this quality of hers. Don't get me wrong, though, Thelma is no "course grabber."

HOWARD ARTHUR FIELD

Homestead

Florida

A.B. Science

Class President '33, Medical Society Vice-President '33; Nobel; L. E. S. Vice-President '34; Chorus '32, '33; Heralders Quartet '36; Orchestra '33, '34; Glee Club '35, '36; Chorus '35, '36.

A heart undaunted is not easily spotted.

While we have associated with Howard for some time, nevertheless we do not feel that we really know him, and for that reason we hesitate to write an impression of him.

Of course we could tell about the seven pictures he has of Evelyn, but we'll spare him. We could mention his ever-neat appearance, but everyone can see that for himself. What to write? I know—I'll ask Howard's room-mate. He should know if anybody does.

"He is spiritual, he is a faithful student, and he is a 'swell guy'," was his room-mate's verdict, and who am I to dispute it?



Seniors

DORIS M. HORST

Richmond Hill

New York

A.B. Psychology

Green Book; Nobel; S. S. Pianist.

Reproof on her lip, but a smile in her eye.

Doris has given me many harsh looks, but there's nothing personal in them. With Doris that is all in the day's work, because as monitor of the library she has to keep law and order. As soon as she calls "Library's closing," Doris becomes her usual jolly smiling self and beams at us forgivingly.

Doris has a hobby of taking snap-shots, and on Campus Days or other holidays Doris and her camera are much in evidence. She has an uncanny faculty of catching people off guard and then gleefully putting the results in the snap-shot section of the *Nautilus*.



RAY LOCKWOOD

Wollaston

Massachusetts

A. B. Philosophy

Orchestra '33, '34; Class President '31; Chorus '31; Student Council '31, President '35; Oxford President '34; Basketball '31.

A Christian is the highest style of man.

Methodists the reverend Raymond seems weighted down with many cares of late.

His preoccupied manner may be due to forgotten grocery lists and gas bills, but his air of proud paternalism can come from only one source—Baby Nancy.

I remember when (isn't that a trite expression?) Ray's favorite pastime was ponderously expounding the philosophic ideals of Plato, Aristotle and goodness-knows-who, but nowadays all those are banished to the limbo of forgotten things, and Ray chants, dreamily, of the benefits and blessings of marital bliss. More power to you, Ray!

Seniors



C. HELEN MOOSHIAN

Lawrence

Massachusetts

A.B. Theology—Graduating in January

Freshman Secretary; N. Y. P. S. Vice-President '34; L. E. S. President '34, '35; Oxford; Chorus '35, '36; Historical Society.

So didst thou travel on life's common way in cheerful godliness.

Blue lightning—orange trumpet flowers—a prelude echoing through cathedral distances—spiced gingerbread—archangel making apple pies.

* * *

Celia, you may not realize what an influence and inspiration you are to those about you. Personally, your friendship means much to me, and watching your consistent Christian life has been a great factor in helping me to get established in the Lord. Ever since a famous day in Rhetoric class which I'm sure you (and many others) will recall, I have watched you and your sincerity, your simple faith, and your sweet Christian life, and truly you have been an inspiration to me, as you have to others.

FATOULA A. PAPACONSTANTINO

Lowell

Massachusetts

A.B. Chemistry

Nobel; N. Y. P. S. Pianist '34, '35; German Club Secretary '36; Student Instructor '36; Chorus; Junior Basketball.

And forth she goeth, as jolif as a pye.

Oh, "Pappy, Pappy"! Do you recall those sessions in logic? When our professor explained the square of contraries or expounded the rules of the syllogism we looked at each other in dumb amazement.

Do you remember how we studied for the final?

There was a blizzard outside, but that was less turbulent than the storm within our minds. I can still hear you repeating, "I can eat more soup regretfully, I can eat more soup regretfully," as we vainly sought to learn the rules for logic by code.

I've long since forgotten what that regretful soup was supposed to symbolize, but I can still hear you intoning it.

Ah, well, we've had many jolly times together and the memory of them enriches my life.



Seniors

A. LEWIS PAYNE

East Windsor

New York

A.B. Philosophy

Greenbook; *Saga* '34, '35; Nobel President '34; Orchestra '33, '34, '35; Ambassador Quartet '33; *Crusader* Editor '35; *Nautilus* '34, '35; Glee Club '36; Chorus '33; Student Council Vice-President '35, '36; N. Y. P. S. President '36.

God give me hills to climb, and strength for climbing.

Two men were laying stones with mortar.

"What are you doing?" asked one who was passing by.

"Making six dollars a day," replied one of the workmen.

"And you?" asked the questioner of the other.

The man paused a moment, smiled, and made reply, "I'm building a cathedral."

This, we believe, is your attitude. Not satisfied with the shallow things of life, you have a vision for great achievements—you ask God for hills to climb and for strength to climb them.



EDITH G. PEAVEY

Watertown

Massachusetts

A.B. Modern Languages

Class Vice-President '33; Class Basketball '33, '34; Captain '35, '36; Nobel Basketball '33, '34, '35, '36; Nobel Secretary '34, '35; Program Committee Chairman '35; *Saga* '34, '35; Chorus '35, '36; *Nautilus* '35, '36; Glee Club '35, '36; *Campus Camera* '36; Y. W. A. A. President '36; *Greenbook*.

An eye full of gentle salutations and soft responses.

The diminutive "Edie," youngest member of the House of Peavey, is by no means a social nonentity. On the contrary she is in constant demand, be it for a ride in a rumble seat, or a party at her cottage in Squantum.

With all her social activities one wonders how she finds time for such mundane things as studies and text-books.

While Edie loves the New England hills and the Atlantic coast line, nevertheless we understand that at present she is evincing a growing taste for Ohio and Lake Erie.



Seniors



DUANE SPRINGER

Wollaston

Massachusetts

A.B. Theology

Historical Society; Nobel; Student Pastor.

*"His daily prayer, far better understood
In acts than words, was simply doing good!"*

How well that quotation fits Duane. Always on the campus he was doing little thoughtful acts for those about him and never wanting anything said about it. Some people are always watching for opportunities to be of service to their fellow men, and Duane is surely of this number. I have been associated with him in everything from daisy weddings to breakfast parties on the Cape, and always he has proved himself to be a courteous gentleman and a helpful friend.

ALLEN N. SQUIRES

Broad Cove

Newfoundland

A.B. Chemistry—Graduating in January
Oxford; Medical Society.

*He knew the cause of everich maladye,
Were it of hoot or cold, or moiste or drye.*

When "Doc" starts an argument in Philosophy Class the rest of the students settle back to take their rest, for well they know that much water will pass under the bridge before Allen and the professor have come to a satisfactory and amicable understanding.

"Doc" has an arresting personality. He is jocose upon occasion and droll, but even in his jovial moods one is constantly aware of his intentness, of his analytical nature, and of his concentrative powers. Always courteous, always kind, Allen is a splendid example of a vigorous business man and a true gentlemen.



Seniors

RUTH THOMAS

Thornton

Rhode Island

A. B. Science—Graduation deferred
Oxford

Modest and shy as a nun is she.

Ruth has gone her gentle, quiet way making many friends at E. N. C. Lady-like and charming in her ways as she is, it has always impressed us as strange that she should care for science and all its messy details. But one never can tell. I sometimes wonder what is going on under that calm exterior. Often I've seen Ruth look at me in a speculative manner which makes me wonder if she is sizing me up, or if she is politely listening to me with her external self, while the real Ruth is miles and miles away.



WALTER B. THOMPSON

Butler

Pennsylvania

A.B. History
Historical Society '35; Vice-President '36; Oxford.

*He knew what's what,
And that's as high
As metaphysic wit can fly.*

When I think of Walter I think of that oft-quoted and over-worked quotation from *The Deserted Village*, which has been used in so many year-book write-ups.

"And still they gazed and still the wonder grew
That one small head could carry all he knew."

Trite though it is, the quotation certainly fits Walter. In classes with him I've sat in open-mouthed amazement and listened to him explain and expound the mysteries of history, philosophy and what-not.

Don't get me wrong though; Walt isn't always serious. You should see him planning a cherry-pie party in English History class.



Seniors



DONALD B. TILLOTSON

Wilmington

New York

A.B. Mathematics

Valedictorian

Class Treasurer '34; Student Council '35, '36; *Nautilus* Editor '35; *Campus Camera* '36; *Green Book* Editor; Historical Treasurer '34; Oxford Program Chairman '34; Orchestra '34, '35, '36; Chorus '35, '36; Glee Club '35, '36; Basketball '36; Faculty Scholarship '33.

And gladly wolde he lerne and gladly teche.

"Tillie" has changed greatly these last three years. I remember one day long ago Don came down to the Cardboard looking the very quintessence of sepulchral gloom.

"Don't take it so hard," quoth I.

"Take what?" muttered Don.

"Why, your Aunt Susie's death."

"Aw, don't be funny. I haven't got an Aunt Susie."

"Then why the overload of gloom?"

"Oh, it's that calculus exam. We got them back today—and am I sunk!"

"Cheer up," sez I, trying to be comforting, "everyone has to flunk at least one exam in college."

"Oh, I didn't flunk it exactly—did almost as bad though—I got B-."

But now all is changed. "Tillie" has become so interested in outside activities that once he confided to me, "D'you know, if it wasn't that my people would feel badly, I wouldn't care if I flunked half my courses."

Tsk—tsk, Donald!

JOHN WHEELER

Derry

New Hampshire

A.B. Theology

Salutatorian

Class Chaplain '33; *Green Book*; Faculty Scholarship '35; Nobel; Chorus '35, '36.

Blessed are the valiant that have lived in the Lord.

John takes life quite seriously. Often when I've been around him I've had an uncomfortable feeling that I'm altogether frivolous and light-minded. Not that John ever said so, but because I was self-condemned when I saw him so faithful in his work and studies.

John goes his modest way alone, nor heeds the flippant, tawdry joys of life. His testimonies have a ring of sincerity in them, and he fearlessly takes his stand for what he thinks is right.



Seniors

ROY E. WILLIAMS, JR.

Delanco

New Jersey

A.B. Philosophy

Saga '34, Editor '35; *Nautilus* Editor '36; Y. M. A. A. Vice-President '35; Class Basketball '34, '35, '36; Nobel Basketball '34, '35, '36; Glee Club '35, '36; Chorus '35, '36; Clarion Quartet '34, '35, '36.

And ever as he went some merry lay he sang.

I have known Roy ever since he sat beside me in Rhetoric and corrected my mistakes in spelling.

How little he realized he was casting bread upon the waters and that after many days it would come back to him. He didn't know that I should one day be writing about him in the *Nautilus* and that the memory of his helpfulness would cause me to refrain from making any would-be funny remarks or from telling one or two incidents whereby hangs a tale.

Roy's singing is always a pleasure, but unless one has heard him in the shower he has not heard him at his best.

Happy-go-lucky Roy. May you never lose your light-hearted cheerfulness, even though at times life may press you hard.



FYRN WOODS

Wollaston

Massachusetts

A.B. English Literature
Oxford

*"She can be as wise as we
And wiser when she wishes."*

Oh dear! oh dear! How terrible it is to cross swords—or even words—with Fyrn in English classes. She may be in doubt as to the beauties of byrophite spores under a microscope and she may be a trifle uncertain as to whether or not Helen of Troy was slightly over-rated, but there's not an iota of doubt in her mind when the question centers about English.

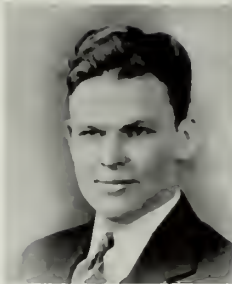
Fortunately for her class, Fyrn lives in Wollaston and several times she has played hostess to her friends and class-mates. Fyrn's parties are famous for their atmosphere of gracious hospitality, and for refreshments which are subtly different.

Juniors

WILSON LANPHER

Patchogue Long Island
Rest and cheerfulness are the badges of a gentleman.

Class President; Nobel President; Clarion Quartet; Basketball; Campus Camera Staff; Glee Club; Saga Staff



NAOMI CREAN

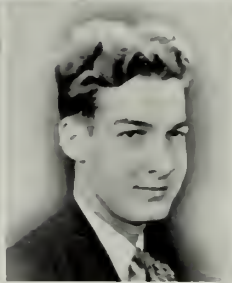
New Britain Conn.
A smile for all, a welcome glad, A jovial, coaxing way she had.

Class Vice-President; Nautilus Staff; Ladies' Quartet; Glee Club; Chorus; Oxford; Campus Camera Staff

RUTH FADER

West Somerville Mass.
There is only one proof of ability—action

Pianist Men's Glee Club; Girls' Glee Club; Class Basketball; Oxford Program Chairman, 1st semester, Class Secretary; Piano Normal Teacher; Historical Society Secretary



ARVIN SCHARER

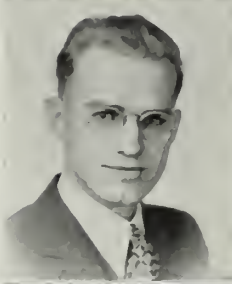
Cleveland Ohio
The essence of friendship is entireness, a total magnanimity and trust.

Nobel President, 1st semester; Campus Camera Editor; Basketball; Class Treasurer; Nautilus Staff; Saga Staff

C. BEVERLY GORDON

North Chelmsford Mass.
Honor and faith and a sure intent.

Nautilus Associations Editor; Campus Camera News Editor; Saga Editor; Nobel; Historical Society; L. E. S.



ESTHER THOMAS

Thornton R. I.
What sweet delight a quiet life affords.

Oxford

JEANETTE TAYLOR

Calvert Ala.
To be gentle is the test of a lady.
 Nobel; Historical Society



VERNER BABCOCK

Wilmington N. Y.
A wise man will make more opportunities than he finds.

Oxford; Laboratory Instructor; Class Basketball

GLENNA BRIGGS

Island Falls Me.
The very embodiment of grace, wit, and charm.

Oxford; Ladies' Quartet; Girls' Glee Club; Orchestra; Piano Normal Teacher



ALICE NIELSON

Collingdale Penn.
Let us have many like her—just, able, friendly, kind, and sincere.

Y. W. A. A. Vice-President; Oxford; Girls' Glee Club; Orchestra; Chorus; Campus Camera; Class Basketball

Juniors

HOMER SMITH

Eldorado Ark.
*The Smith a mighty man is he.
 Nautilus Business Manager;
 Oxford; Men's Glee Club;
 Clarion Quartet; Basketball*



MILDRED E. FISK

Edgewood R. I.
*And still she kept on giggling, gig-
 gig, gig-gig, gig-gig, giggling!
 Oxford*



DORIS GOODRICH

Plaistow N. H.
*But she was a soft landscape of
 mild earth,
 Where all was harmony, and
 calm and quiet.
 Oxford; Secretary Missionary
 Society*



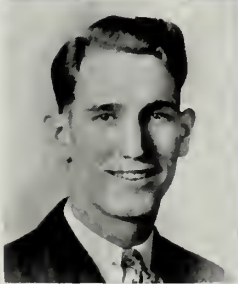
RALPH I. MARPLE

Wheeling W. Va.
*Life is a pure flame, and we live
 by an invisible sun within us.
 Nautilus Staff; Student Coun-
 cil; Crusader Quartet; Nobel;
 Glee Club; Class Basketball*



C. ROSS EMRICK

Wilkinsburg Penn.
*Even our strongest desires give
 place to God's will.
 Intra-Mural Sports Coach;
 L. E. S. Vice-President; Ox-
 ford Basketball Captain*



MARY ROUNSEVELL

Brooktondale N. Y.
*Leath'ring pretence, she did with
 cheerful will
 What others talked of while their
 hands were still.
 Chorus; Oxford*



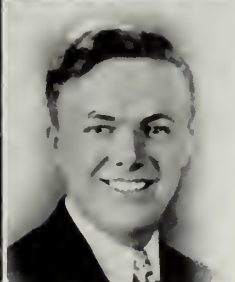
MARION E. GALLUP

Danielson Conn.
*Of simple tastes and mind content.
 Girls' Glee Club; Oxford;
 Mixed Chorus; Historical So-
 ciety; L. E. S.*



ROBERT MORTENSEN

Collingswood N. J.
*Fresh, hardy, of joyous mind and
 strong.
 Nobel Vice-President; Glee
 Club; Chorus*



WILLIAM W. GARLAND

Wollaston Mass.
*Look, he's winding up the watch
 of his wit;
 By and by it will strike.
 Oxford; Honorary Member of
 Nobel Society; 1st semester
 Historical Society President*



PAUL MOON

Pittsburg Penn.
*So much is a man as he esteems
 himself.
 Oxford; Campus Camera; Or-
 chestra Leader, 1st semester*



Juniors

ROBERT YOUNG

Cleveland Ohio

*Of soul sincere,
In action faithful, and in honor clear.*

Junior Chaplain; Nobel; Student Council



EUNICE LEVENS

Newport R. I.

*Her air, her smile, her motions,
told
Of womanly completeness.*

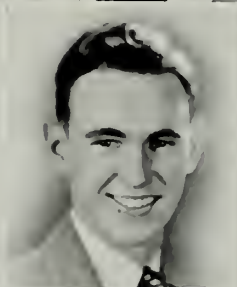
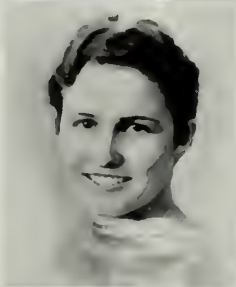
Nobel

ELLEN STACKHOUSE

Huntington W. Va.

*Let us, then, be what we are, and
speak what we think.*

Nobel; Expression Certificate



RAYMOND H. QUIGGIN
Cleveland Ohio

*He nothing common did, nor mean.
Campus Camera Business
Manager; Saga Business Man-
ager; Class Basketball; Nobel
Basketball Captain*

HAROLD WHEELER

Derby Vt.

*Strongest minds are often those of
whom the noisy world hears least.*

Nobel; Laboratory Instructor



FLORENCE SMITH
Flushing N. Y.

Simple duty hath no place for fear.
Nobel

LUCINA VAN DYKE

Brooktondale N. Y.

*A contented spirit is the sweetness
of existence.*

Oxford; Chorus



ALFRED CRITES
Waltham Mass.

*Heeding truth alone and turning
from the false and dim.*

Oxford

RUIH MOORE

Warren Penn.

*For all her quiet life flowed on
As meadow streamlets flow.*

Oxford



DOROTHY CARLSON
Wollaston Mass.

*Few things are impossible to dili-
gence and skill.*

Oxford; French Club Presi-
dent, 1st semester

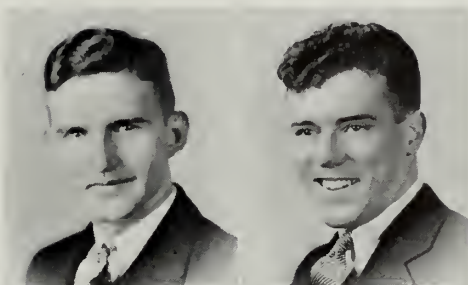
Sophomores

C. WESLEY DRAKE

Alliance Ohio

*Whate'er he did was done with so much ease,
In him alone 'twas natural to please.*

Class President; Historical Society Treasurer; Oxford



ARTHUR FALLON

Manchester Conn.

*Fond of work and fond of play,
Delighting to tease the live-long day.*

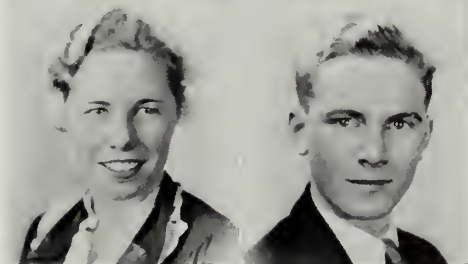
Crusader Quartet; Nobel Basketball

ARLENE LAHUE

Lowell Mass.

A cheery lass, with a friendly smile.

Oxford; Campus Camera; Class Secretary; Y. W. A. A. Secretary-Treasurer; Class Basketball; Oxford Basketball



RUSSELL KLEPPINGER

Easton Penn.

*Bright as the sun his eyes the gazers strike,
And, like the sun, they shine on all alike.*

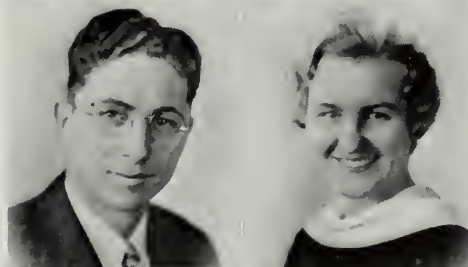
Sophomore Treasurer; Orchestra; Chorus; Glee Club; Campus Camera Staff; Oxford

NORMAN TRAFTON

Port Maitland Nova Scotia

*I dare do all that may become a man,
Who dares do more is none.*

Nobel; N. Y. P. S. Song Leader; Clarion Quartet; Student Council



RUTH ESTHER KALLGREN

New Haven Conn.

Sincerity her greatest virtue.

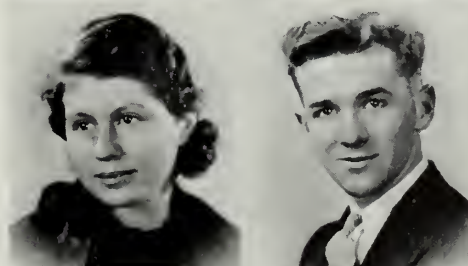
Nobel; Chorus; Piano Normal Teacher

NORMA SACCANI

Cleveland Ohio

Gentleness and repose paramount in woman.

Orchestra; Oxford; French Club Secretary



EARL C. WOLF

Waterford Penn.

Laughter makes one wise and —

Y. M. A. A. Vice-President; Oxford; Basketball

JOHN COLEMAN

East Liverpool Ohio

Nothing is impossible to a willing heart.

Nobel; Chorus; Glee Club



ETHEL KING

Indian Trail N. C.

*True, conscious honor is to feel no sin,
She's armed without that's innocent within.*

Nobel; Chorus

Sophomores

ROBERT SHOFF
Warren Ohio

*Like the sun at Easter,
Shone his happy face.*

Oxford President; Y. M. C. A.
President; Class Basketball
Captain; Glee Club



VIOLET WEIGHTMAN
St. Albans Vt.

Much ado about nothing.

Oxford; French Club Presi-
dent



SOPHIE DYGOSKI
Bradford Mass.

What should one do, but be merry?

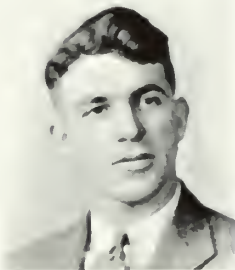
Oxford; Student Council Sec-
retary; Oxford Basketball;
Class Basketball



HENRY HADLEY
Everett Mass.

*His whole life was a calm, good-
natured protest against narrowness
and bigotry.*

Class Basketball; Class Treas-
urer; Campus Camera Staff



DONALD STRONG
Johnson Vt.

*Peace rules the day, where reason
rules the mind.*

L. E. S. President; Basketball;
Oxford



THELMA SWIFT
Newell W. Va.

*For she is just the quiet kind
Whose natures never vary.*

Historical Society; Nobel Bas-
ketball; Class Basketball



RACHAEL L. SEAMANS
Providence R. I.

*She is kind hearted and service
able in all the relations of life.*

Nobel; Chorus; Orchestra



HARRY PHILIP PECKHAM
Kenyon R. I.

Skilful in each manly sport.

Oxford Basketball



HENRY KOEHLER
Elberta Ala.

*In honest man, he is and wate
the time
That stick on hilly deeds*

Assistant Dean of Men, Glee
Club



JUNE E. ROMIG
Urichsville Ohio

*You want not her a sweet sense
Of a thing sweet and fair.*

Nobel, Chorus, Glee Club



Sophomores

EUGENE COLEMAN

Cleveland **Ohio**
*Not in the shouts and plaudits of
the throng,
But in ourselves are triumph and
defeat.*
Nobel; Chorus



WINIFRED BLICK

Warren **Penn.**
*Music is well said to be the speech
of angels.*
Oxford; Historical Society;
Girls' Glee Club; Chorus



HARRY GRADISHER

Cleveland **Ohio**
Ah, why should life all labor be?
Nobel; Basketball



HAROLD S. MILLS

Ashtabula **Ohio**
Out of silence comes thy strength
Nobel



LOUISE DYGOSKI

Bradford **Mass.**
*Only a sweet and virtuous soul,
Like seasoned timber, never gives.*
Oxford



ELMER COX

Cleveland **Ohio**
*And the thoughts of youth are
long long thoughts.*
Nobel; *Campus Camera* Sports
Editor; Class Basketball;
Chorus



ELMER BRIGHAM

Cambridge **Mass.**
Ever growing—up and out.
Oxford



LORRAINE SCHULTZ

Pennsgrove **N. J.**
*No duty could o'ertask her,
No need her will outrun.*
Nobel



EVA I. MORAN

Washington **D. C.**
*Her air, her manners, all who
saw, admired.*
Oxford; Basketball



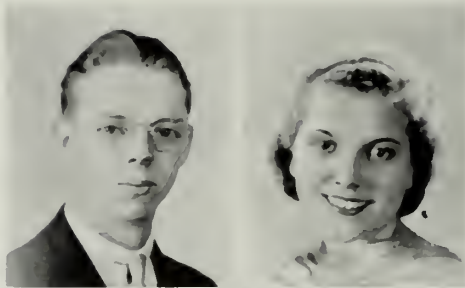
RAY BENSON

Princeton **Fla.**
*After all, the best thing I can do,
When it is raining, is to let it rain.*
Oxford



Sophomores

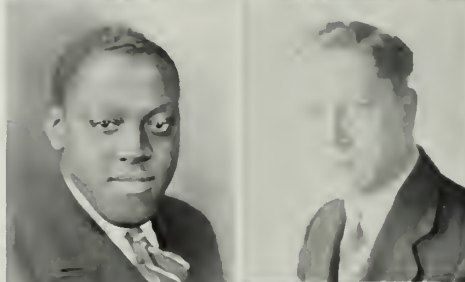
ARLINGTON VISSCHER
Plattsburg N. Y.
There's mischief in this man.
 Orchestra Leader; Oxford



PHELMA SHAFFER
Johnstown Penn.
Small in stature, not so in deed,
Surely our Phelma will succeed.
 Oxford



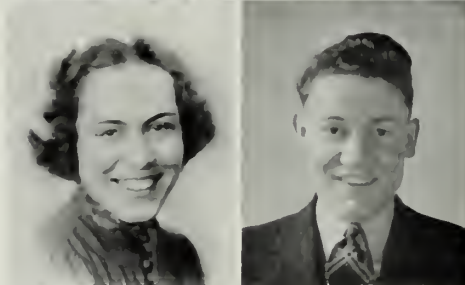
LESTER HOLDER
Brooklyn N. Y.
I keep true to my faith and my vows.
 Class Chaplain; Forensic Club
 Vice-President



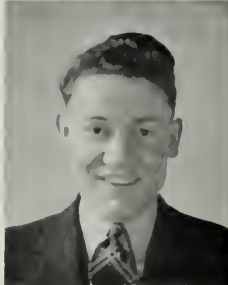
WILLIAM JACOBS
New Haven Conn.
Attempt the end, and never stand
to doubt;
Nothing's so hard, but search will
find it out.
 Nobel; Saga Staff



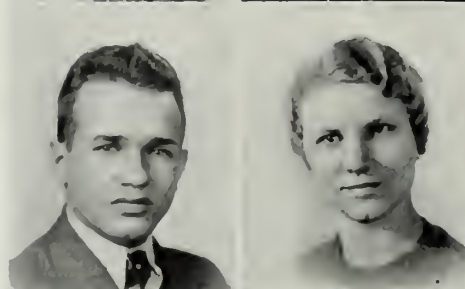
RUTH SHEPHERD
Newell W. Va.
So sweetly virtuous and pure,
And yet a little pert, be sure!
 Nobel Basketball Captain;
 Class Basketball; Glee Club
 Orchestra



CHARLES COVE
Lowell Mass.
When a lady's in the case,
All things else must needs give
place.
 Oxford; Class Basketball;
 Campus Camera Staff



MYRON LADUE
Munson Penn.
And tho' I hope not hence un-
scathed to go,
Who conquers me shall find a
stubborn foe.
 Campus Camera; Oxford His-
 torical Society



FLORENCE STEEN
Wadsworth Ohio
Nothing hinders nor daunts me.
 Oxford



ESTHER MILLS
Kingsville Ohio
A day for toil, an hour for sport,
But for a friend life is too short.
 Nobel Basketball; Class Bas-
 ketball

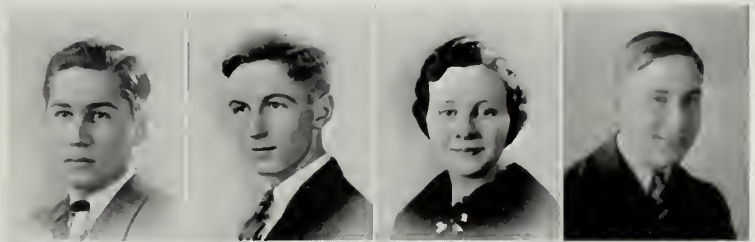


RUSSELL CHATFIELD
Brandon Vt.
Naught o word spak he more
than was nede.
 Oxford; French Club Treas-
 urer

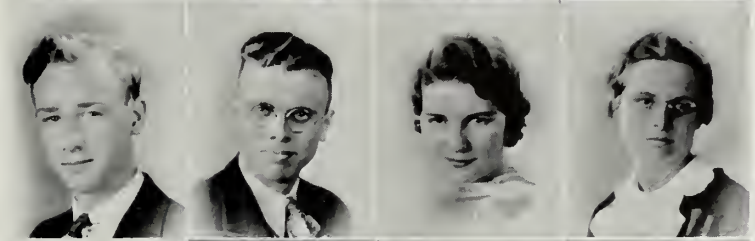


Freshmen

Joseph Phile
 Arthur Kleppinger
 Donnabelle Ruth
 James Jones



Elliot Gordon
 Merwyn Gray
 Juanita Thompson
 Bernice Seamans



Josephine Murray
 Everett Downing
 Annabelle Russell
 Glenn Tyner



Willard Marvin
 Florence Larsen
 Sarah Lytle
 Carolyn Winters



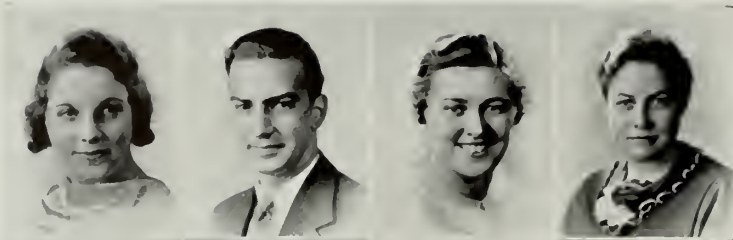
Blanche MacKenzie
 Lois Rhone
 Kenneth Babcock
 Genevieve Doty



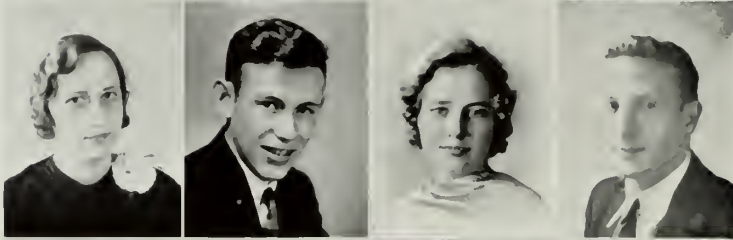
Doris Marple
 Steve Bennett
 Eula Wright
 Betty Thorne



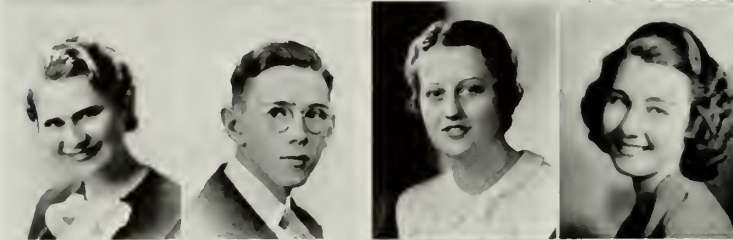
Freshmen



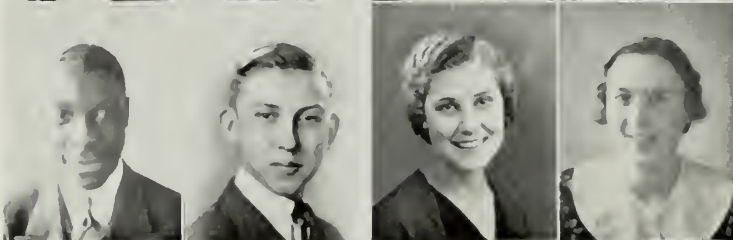
Edna Applebee
Giles Graham
Grace Sweigert
Jean Goodnow



Beulah Marvin
Robert Kirkland
Mary Habecker
George Laurie



Virginia Hawk
Alvin Kauffman
Annabelle McGaughey
Mary Alice Mick



Wilbur Clark
Robert Rapalje
Lucille Crutcher
Grace Darling



Elsie Hutton
Helen Pearson
Leola Priestly
Myrtle Bradley



Derrell Cornell
Della Breedlove
Margaret Orser
Geno Andrie

Freshmen

Earl Lee

Rose Rice

Madeline Relyea



Betty Gatchell

Anna Fredrickson

Bernice Hanks

Clair Dornon

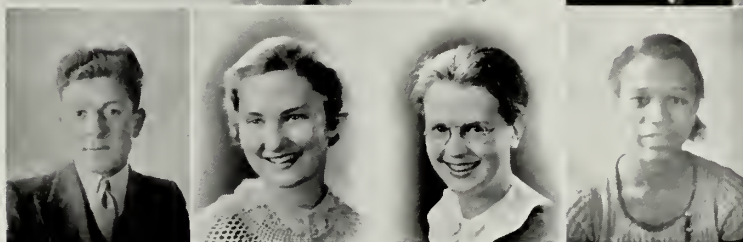


Donald Metz

Margaret Hill

Ruth Williams

Shirley Ellis

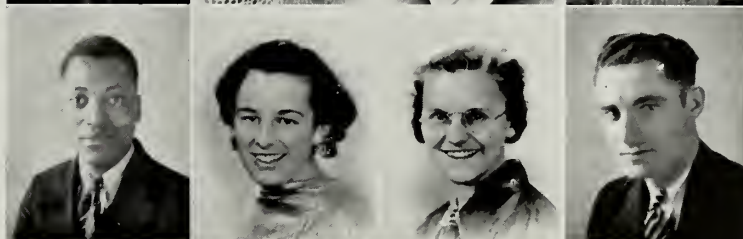


Nathan Miller

Mary Larsen

Florence Mentall

Edward Vaughn



NOCTURNE

Ah, Night, so beautiful, so cruel. Beneath an opalescent moon two lovers in a garden sigh and think how lovely is the night; while in a hovel by the sea a fisherwoman, fearful, waits until the endless night shall pass. Her husband—has the stormy night enveloped him? She waits.

Ah, Night, so beautiful, so cruel. Of thee I sing.

GARDEN NIGHT

In the perfumed dark
an opal moon
hangs o'er the lilacs
and tulips nod
in the purple silence
of a night in spring
and iris grows
by a silver stream.

CITY NIGHT

A veil sprinkled
with stardust
falls upon the city,
softening its harsh structure
and concealing
its ugliness
with folds
of black mist.

HOSPITAL NIGHT

Night reaches into
hospital windows
with black, clutching arms
and holds
quivering humanity
in its torturous
grasp.

NURSERY NIGHT

Night steals into the nursery
on silver shoes
and soothes tired children
with tender hands;
bringing
sweet dreams
of gaily colored toys
and sugar plums.

CATHEDRAL NIGHT

Through cathedral windows
dimly glows the light
from city streets,
catching mistily
the red robes
of stained glass saints
and drenching lilies
upon the altar
with purple gloom,
while from a
recessed organ
pours a stately
Kyrie Eleison.

NEW ENGLAND NIGHT

The harvest moon
walks through
New England fields
and paints the
corn stalks
with a silver rime,
laying soft hands
upon golden
pumpkins.

TROPICAL NIGHT

Beneath a great, pale moon
tall palm trees sigh
in the languorous
perfumed night
while lazy waves
lap the coral reef
and oleanders
scent the
heavy air.

STORMY NIGHT

Loud wails the wind
about the waterfront,
besieged by onslaughts
of the driving rain,
while from the sea,
the storm-crazed sea,
there comes the
thund'rous boom of surf
and jagged lightning stabs
the dark.
Nature's awful symphony.

—William Wallace Garland.



"the tie that binds"



birds of a feather



picture day



— absent



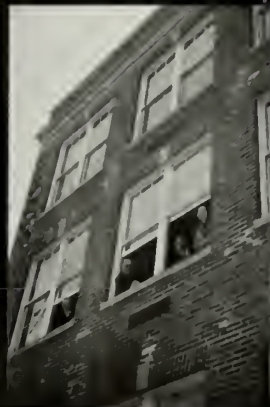
his honor -fuzzy



on the rocks



that schoolgirl complex



as usual



happy "mortoring"



hi and dri



ACADEMY
and
THEOLOGICAL

Academy Senior Panel

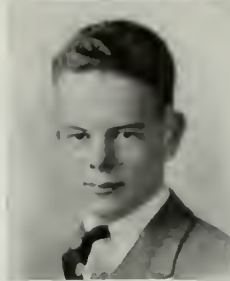
EVANGELINE GARRISON
Wollaston Mass.



ALFRED RUHL
Lebanon Penn.



JOHN YOUNG
Johnsom Vt.



ANNE CLARK
Cambridge Mass.



HAZEL CRUTCHER
Dover N. S.



EARL WHITHAM
Wollaston Mass.



DORIS BRYANT
Cliftondale Mass.



NANCY CLARK
Portland Maine





E. Anderson, J. Ache, L. Williamson, D. Brown, N. Craig, A. Ruhl, H. Schaffer
H. Weikle, E. Whitham, A. Weiland, V. Trefrey, E. Brown, A. Clark, H. George, J. Young,
M. Majeski
H. Hurst, F. Turple, D. Bryant, H. Crutcher, W. Neilson, Prof. Mann, V. Stemm, E. Garrison,
L. Chatfield, A. Erwin.

Academy

This year the Academy is graduating one of the largest classes in the history of the department—a group of nine seniors, many of whom are planning to take up college work next year.

The Preparatory Department of Eastern Nazarene College has a three-fold function. In the first place, it offers the third and fourth years of regular high school work, upon completion of which diplomas are granted to those who successfully complete their course of study. Secondly, its courses are adapted to meet the needs of those college students who find themselves lacking the proper matriculation units. Finally, it endeavors to cooperate with the Theological Department in offering subjects which are necessary for those who enroll in the Preachers' Theological Course or the English Bible Course.

The students of the Academy have the privilege of participating in many of the college organizations, including the literary societies, debating club, and several others. In addition they are always represented in the sports activities of the college.

Senior Theological Department



THEODORE ALEXANDER

Northeast

Maryland

Nobel

"And still be doing, never done."

I once heard a student say of Teddy, "He's the workingest guy on the campus." That remark doesn't speak very well for the English department, but it says volumes for Theodore.

Early and late he has worked in the kitchen, giving his best to whatever task was at hand and keeping cheerful withal. In fact the only time Teddy is ever likely to argue is when some early diner tries to wheedle too large "seconds" and Teddy, thinking of all the other hungry mouths that must be fed, raises his voice in expostulation.

Teddy is popular in Wollaston homes, too, where his faithfulness and dependability keep him in constant demand. And housewives will surely miss Teddy as will the rest of us.

Preachers' Theological Department

The "Theologs" are a vital part of the life at E. N. C. In fact, a casual observer would have to search for a long time before he could find any line of distinction at all between them and the college students. They take an active part in the campus life and religious activities of the college, and also in practically all of the student extra-curricular organizations. Naturally they are marked as fervent contributors to the spiritual life of the college.

The Preachers' Theological Department in conjunction with the College and Academy offers a complete four years' course of study giving intensive preparation for various phases of Christian work.

For the past two years because of a larger enrollment the "Theologs" have been able to form a class organization of their own, electing officers and gaining proper representation in the Student Council. This year together with the Academy they have placed a basketball team in the intramural competition in sports. In all their activities they have shown considerable enthusiasm and genuine class spirit.

Called Christian Workers



Theological Majors



Theological Department



Revival Echoes

Sleepy "Christians" are not needed in the world today, but strong characters, full of life and busy at work, are in constant demand. Placing a large emphasis on the practical ethics of Christianity, Evangelist Lon R. Woodrum succeeded in giving us a clear idea of what it really means to be a follower of Christ.

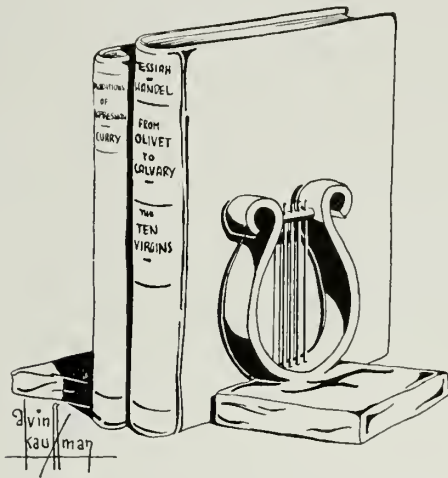
To a sinner who is seeking for God: "You can't find God until you want Him more than all else in the world. In the day that you seek Him with all your heart you will find Him. But you must mean business."

To people who want to be great: "Two things are necessary—good sense and good religion. Paul had both. The intellectual crowd usually decides it doesn't need God and religion, and the religious crowd usually decides it doesn't need good sense."

To people who never get prayers answered: "Most of us depend on God to do things for us that we can do for ourselves. That is why we don't often get anything from Him."

To the "sanctified" Christian who never does anything: "I'm fed up on this self-centered sanctified life that takes in only the Lord and me. It's one thing to shout at an altar, but quite another thing to go out and live it in society. The religion of Jesus Christ is a religion that deals with mankind. You can't serve God without serving man."

"Then give us, O Master, the faith that will go
And minister day after day.
Oh, faith means more than a doctrine or song—
For faith without works is dead!"



FINE ARTS



Expression and Public Speaking

Students are greatly mistaken when they suppose that going to class twice a week and half learning a poem or two a month is all the work they need to do in Expression. Any person who has really tried to express himself properly will recall many problems which were very hard to master. Long hours of persistent practice, however, have developed at least two traits of character which everybody desires—ease of speech and poise of manner.

Dr. Abner Thompson of the Curry School of Expression in Boston makes an annual visit to E. N. C. This year Dr. Thompson read *The Merchant of Venice*, in which he made us feel as if those well-known Shakespearean characters, Portia, Shylock, Bassanio, and Antonio, were living before us all over again.

It has also become an annual custom for a group of expression students, selected from the entire department, to present a public program in the spring. On these occasions an interesting array of material is usually given covering everything from the great classics of literature to the more humorous reproductions of life-like incongruities.



Voice and Pianoforte

“Music, thou art the prophet’s art,
Of all the gifts that God hath sent
One of the most magnificent.”

Thirty students this year are striving to become proficient in the art of playing the piano. Every day the practice rooms in the Canterbury are occupied by some young energetic vocalizer or “finger exerciser.” Professor Williamson works faithfully day and night with young Carusos and Schumann-Heinks.

Now five student teachers in our Normal Department struggle on with problems similar to Prof. Cove’s. Once a week fifty children meet together for a class lesson in addition to their private instruction in Pianoforte.

The Ensemble class—piano, violin and cello—presented an enjoyable evening’s entertainment. This class we are proud to present as a new feature of the music department.

A modern musician has said: “Music is so much larger than we are; it connects with the Spiritual, Beauty!” Mr. Sinclair has spoken truly: “Strive for the Spiritual, the Beautiful, that Melody may ever sing upon your lips, expressing the inmost soul.”



Chorus

Professor Williamson, *Director*

Professor Cove, *Pianist*

Sopranos: I. Anderson, N. Crean, W. Blick, N. Miller, G. Barnett, T. Case, C. Price, R. Kallgren, E. King, R. Shepherd, R. Tynner, M. Scott, M. Rounsevell, T. Swift, A. McGaughey, B. Diehl, F. Papaconstantinou.

Altos: E. Peavey, E. Major, G. Chapman, J. Romig, G. Sweigert, M. Gallup, C. Price, R. Kallgren, E. King, R. Shepherd, R. Tynner, M. Scott, M. Rounsevell, D. Marple, E. Wright, O. Bynon, A. Nielson, M. Mick, J. Thompson.

Tenors: R. Williams, R. Shoff, H. Field, V. Edgar, A. Kauffman, H. Shaffer, H. Randall, R. Kleppinger, H. Hanson.

Basses: J. Coleman, G. Graham, M. Gray, D. Tillotson, L. Williamson, A. Kleppinger, A. Fallon, R. Marple, V. Stemm, H. Koehler.

“Unto us a Son is given—and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor the Mighty God, the Everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace.”

These words—wonderful to the heart of every true follower of Christ—were a vital part of the beautiful Christmas presentation of Handel’s *Messiah*. Under the efficient leadership of Professor Williamson the chorus of sixty-five voices was accompanied by a fourteen-piece orchestra. Very few members of the large audience that filled the chapel on the night of the presentation will soon forget the triumphant strains of the “Hallelujah Chorus”.

The choral society of this year has been the largest in the history of our college. During the Easter season it sang the cantata *From Olivet to Calvary*, by Maundin, and for the Commencement program in June, *The Ten Virgins*, by Gaul.



Ladies' Glee Club

Barnett, Phillips, Blick, Gallup, Nielson, Chapman, Romig, Fader, Peavey, Miller, Scott, L. Priestley, F. Silverbrand, Major, Garrison, Briggs, Fredrickson, Crean, I. Anderson, Bynon, Hill, Sweigert, Shepherd



Men's Glee Club

Kleppinger, Shoff, Christian, Kauffman, Tillotson, Ashe, Edgar, Melin, Williamson, Gray, Graham, Hadley, Coleman, Scharer, Ashe, Miss Fader, *accompanist*, Prof. Williamson, *director*, Fields, Williams, Fallon



The Orchestra

A. W. Visscher, *Student-Conductor*

Piano: Glenna Briggs.

Violin: Arlington Visscher, Virginia Behrnt, Alice Nielson, Donald Tillotson, Howard Field, Hope George, Ruth Shepherd, Norma Saccani, Ann Clark, Nancy Miller, Warren Christian, Rachael Seamans

Flute: Verniece Wells

Clarinet: Glenn Tyner

Trumpets: Russell Kleppinger, Earl Lee

Trombones: Wallace Nielson, Arthur Kleppinger

Bass Horn: Vesey Stemm

The aim of our orchestra is two-fold, to provide orchestral training for its members and to assist in college activities. In our work this year we have played for an L. E. S. conference, accompanied the mixed chorus in the "Messiah", presented a spring concert and assisted in chapel and commencement exercises.

In providing a well balanced group we have had exceptional co-operation from outside friends. Through their assistance we were able to add violins, flutes, cellos, string bass, viola, and tympani.

Because of this arrangement both average and advanced players have received good training and have been able to render service to the college.

—A. V.

Girls' Quartet

First Soprano Naomi Crean
Second Soprano Irene Anderson
First Alto Nina Ray Browning
Second Alto Glenna Briggs



Crusader Quartet

First tenor Victor Edgar
Second tenor Vesey Stemm
Baritone Ralph Marple
Bass Arthur Fallon

Clarion Quartet

First Tenor Roy Williams
Second Tenor Wilson Lanpher
Baritone Norman Trafton
Bass Homer Smith





Pianoforte Normal Department

STUDENT TEACHERS

Ivan Beckwith
Olive Bynon

Ruth Fader
Glenna Briggs

Ruth Kallgren

Under the supervision of Professor Edith Cove the Pianoforte Normal Department was initiated into Eastern Nazarene College last year. This department furnishes teachers' training in piano for advanced pianists, good class and private instruction for local children.

Emphasis is laid upon both technique and theory. Each child is periodically examined by Miss Cove and required to meet the standards of the F. Addison Porter course of the New England Conservatory of Music.

The response from the children of the community has been unusual. For during the past year, fifty children as well as many of the college students have enrolled in this department.

Specials



R. Smith, G. Lewis, C. Price, J. Schultz, K. Watts, E. Stewart, I. Anderson, R. Sloan, E. Kay,
F. Silverbrand, E. Brooks, R. Henderson, V. Behrndt, P. Shaffer, B. D'Arcy

On the Road to Quincy

I like to walk to Quincy briskly, alone, with my hands in my pockets and my head thrown back, breathing in deep draughts of the cool air. Not many people pass by on the road to Quincy, and I'm glad. I know the New England girls would irritate me if I took the trouble to think about them often. They have a look of being too wise for their years, and they wear their hair combed straight back, with bushy, fuzzy ends. Too sophisticated, they are, with their nonchalant sports clothes and their greasy, painted mouths. I like our E. N. C. girls better. They don't wear the latest styles. They let their hair fall in soft waves and then tie it somehow in a little knot at the back of their necks. They even get enthusiastic sometimes, and their faces are soft and young and contented.

I love the road to Quincy: I love New England. And if the people are a little cold, it is better so; for if I knew them perhaps they wouldn't harmonize with my conceptions of their country. To me New England is lovely, stern, respectable, old,—all that I imagined it would be. And somehow I don't think I shall care very much if I never see the smoke of Pittsburgh again.

—R. R.

The Beginning of the End

I'm glad that spring does not come every day, for then it would be a common thing and I could not love it so well. Each year I look forward more eagerly to its coming.

Yes, I actually watch for spring. Because the whole earth proclaims its coming, I feel that I must see it when it comes—but I never do. I believe it is this mystery of spring which so charms me. Sometimes it steals upon the world under cover of a shower, and sometimes it comes in the night, to flaunt itself before our astonished eyes at daybreak. Each year I tell myself that I will watch to see the leaves unfold. It seems incredible that such a wonderful thing can happen so silently—but it always does. Today I look at the maple trees and they appear to be sleeping beneath a cover of feathery red blossoms; tomorrow I look and they have put forth tiny, perfectly shaped leaves. Yesterday the grass was emerald green and the shrubbery was blushing with new life. Today a thousand dandelions parade across the lawn, their golden helmets gleaming in the sun and their tiny spears erect. And today the shrubbery is dressed in gay forsythia blooms. Tomorrow will come the dogwood and the magnolia.

Spring comes and goes, summer gives place to fall, and now I watch for the leaves to go. The atmosphere is heavy with a strange golden mist, and the clear blue of the heavens is tarnished by its yellow glow. The trees stand like proud monarchs, dressed in royal crimson and gold. Presently I smell the smoke of countless bonfires, I find myself shuffling through piles of dry leaves—and I look up to find that the trees are bare.

—D. G.

The Harp of My Life

The harp of my life has many strings. Some are steel and taut and fine. These strings yield high-pitched tones of sparkle and zest, of frivolity and happiness—parties gay, a joyous trip, surprises. They are pretty tones and tones I love to hear; but, played too often, they lose their dash and appeal. The middle strings are the commonest ones, and give round, pure tones of every day routine, of courage and industry—classes, work, usual activity. They are indispensable to my harp, for they contribute most of the tones in the melody of life. The largest strings are thickly-corded ones with timbre mellow, vibrant, deep. They sing of friendship and spirituality—love of fellowmen, and God. These low tones make the melody ring true, give it depth of feeling.

I'm still quite a novice at plucking the strings of my harp. Perhaps I can't read music very well, or is it I forget the key I'm in? It takes considerable practice to excel as a harpist, and I find I'm not proficient at avoiding past mistakes. I'd like to play my harp as a golden one I know is played. That harp has mellowed with age, and all its strings are in tune. I can guess the reason why—the harpist is intelligent. The notes she's had to play were hard to read, but she reads well; knows not to pluck the wrong strings twice. Other harps I've seen have broken strings. Perhaps the fault, those strings were plucked too long. Or maybe 'twas the weather, or the temper of the throng that snapped them so. I cannot say for sure; I do not know. All I wonder, "Will my harp have broken strings some years from now.?"

There's something glorious about a harp—when it's played by a harpist that knows how.



ACTIVITIES



The Student Council

JOHN Z. ANDREE	<i>President</i>
A. LEWIS PAYNE	<i>Vice President</i>
SOPHIE DYGOSKI	<i>Secretary</i>
RALPH I. MARPLE	<i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i>

REPRESENTATIVES

DONALD TILLOTSON, <i>Senior</i>	ELLIOTT GORDON, <i>Freshman</i>
RALPH I. MARPLE, <i>Junior</i>	EVANGELINE GARRISON, <i>Academy</i>
NORMAN TRAFTON, <i>Sophomore</i>	VIRGINIA WOMER, <i>Theological</i>
ROBERT YOUNG, RICHARD SLOAN, <i>Representatives at Large</i>	
PROFESSOR MARQUART, <i>Faculty Adviser</i>	

The fate of the Student Council is to have the colorless function of a balance wheel; to integrate rather than evolve; to maintain the balance of spiritual, scholastic, athletic, expressive, and social activities as they affect student life. And we feel its task has been well carried out this year at E. N. C. in the silent manner of real efficiency.

The Student Council has been active this year and progressively so. It has organized a Library Fund Committee to augment the college facilities, and an Intermediary Committee to present student problems to the administration. By means of a question box it seeks new material to act upon and by a column in the *Campus Camera* it reveals its findings. Colossal? Well, no. Stupendous? Hardly. But valuable? Yes!



League of Evangelical Students

First Semester

C. HELEN MOOSHIAN *President*
 JOHN ANDREE *Vice President*
 WINIFRED BLICK *Secretary*
 JAMES SHAW *Treasurer*

Second Semester

DONALD STRONG
 C. ROSS EMRICK
 WINIFRED BLICK
 JAMES SHAW

"Now then we are ambassadors for Christ, as though God did beseech you by us; we pray you in Christ's stead, be ye reconciled to God."

The great majority of students at Eastern Nazarene College have the joys of salvation and the resulting love for the salvation of others. But instead of spending their efforts loosely, they have co-operatively integrated spirit, purpose, and energy into an organization.

This organization is a chapter in the League of Evangelical Students. The League, as described in its publication, *The Evangelical Student*, is "an interdenominational and international student movement for the defense and propagation of the Gospel in the modern student world": Ambassadors for Christ.

The records of the Eastern Nazarene College chapter, whose 113 members make it the largest in the country, reveal an astonishing amount of activity. During the school year of 1934-35 we held a total of over 460 services in various churches, missions, hospitals and jails. Thus far (March 1) this year, there are recorded 348 services. Definite evangelism is the keynote of every service held, and many are the souls who have found their way to the Lord through the instrumentality of the League of Evangelical Students.

Other activities include a regular weekly prayer meeting, a regular bi-weekly business meeting, and, until the second semester of this year, a monthly paper, *The Crusader*.

—A. L. P.



Nazarene Young People's Society

A. LEWIS PAYNE	<i>President</i>
ROBERT YOUNG	<i>Vice President</i>
GRACE BARNETT	<i>Secretary</i>
HOWARD FIELD	<i>Treasurer</i>
ALVIN KAUFFMAN	<i>Pianist</i>
NORMAN TRAFTON	<i>Chorister</i>

“Vim, Vigor, and Vitality” are the boasted virtues of modern youth; and admirable indeed are these qualities up to a certain limit.

But dynamic force is dangerous if unguided and uncontrolled. Absolute freedom for self-expression is a mirage. For Speed and Power alone will crash blindly into Catastrophe. If, however, with Power we unite Purpose, and with Speed, Spirituality, we will eliminate Vulgarities and elevate Values, dethrone Vice and enthrone Virtue!

To the young people of the Nazarene Church, God has granted an unusual wealth of Spiritual Power and Vision. To know and to follow Christ has become the purpose of their lives. What, then, is responsible for the constant light of the Vision? It is the N. Y. P. S. that has with both a social and a spiritual hold kept the energy of its youth directed upward.

One of the functions of our N. Y. P. S. is to prepare our coming ministers for earnest preaching—a homiletics seminar, perhaps. If they pass here successfully their future is more nearly secure. Often, too, the spirit of the 6:30 meetings, Sunday evening, has prepared the way for a rich tide of victory in the evening service. And many students in the N. Y. P. S. meeting find a spiritual freedom which no other meeting affords them.



Missionary Society

PROFESSOR EARLE	<i>President</i>
PROFESSOR COVE	<i>Vice President</i>
DORIS GOODRICH	<i>Secretary</i>
PROFESSOR SPANGENBERG	<i>Treasurer</i>
DICK SLOAN, NANCY MILLER	<i>Assistant Treasurers</i>

The main objective in the missionary chapel services this year has been to interest the students in the subject of missions. The president of the Missionary Society called attention to the fact that the great problem in missionary work today is that there are hundreds of young people eager to go to foreign fields, but there is no money with which to send them. If the idea of missions can be "sold" to the church, the needed finances will come in.

Through the zeal and vision of Professor Earle, the men, whose energies and interest in missions have lagged shamefully, are coming enthusiastically to boost the missionary enterprise.

The special line of work pursued this year has been a study of missionary biographies. The lives of the great pioneer leaders, Carey, Livingstone, and others, have been presented to inspire the students to a like consecration to God's service.

Dr. Morrison has said, "It is the business of the whole church to give the whole Gospel to the whole world."



Nobel Literary Society

OFFICERS

ARVIN SCHARER
 CATHERINE ANDERSON
 MIRIAM SCOTT
 WILSON LANPHER
 JULIA CLOUGHER
 GERTRUDE CHAPMAN
 PROFESSOR SPANGENBERG

President
Vice-President
Secretary
Treasurer
Chairman
Editor—Saga
Faculty Adviser

WILSON LANPHER
 ROBERT MORTENSEN
 MIRIAM SCOTT
 WAYNE ACTON
 FLORENCE MENTALL
 BEVERLY GORDON
 PROFESSOR MANN

The Nobels got the jump on "Rush Day" when they lined the walks and trees of the campus with blue and white signs urging new students who were wise to "Nobelize." Then came in quick succession the Nobel Get-Acquainted Tea, open to members of the society only, the distribution of Viking standards and pins, and that never-to-be forgotten treasure hunt in the Blue Hills.

Throughout the first semester the Nobels continued to keep alive interest in journalism at E. N. C. by means of the *Saga*, which helped to prepare the way for our college newspaper.

In one of the outstanding programs in the history of literary society competition at E. N. C., "Ye Olde New England Days," the Nobels presented a realistic picture of colonial New England.

In sports the Nobels exhibited a strong fighting spirit and, though they were forced to accept defeat in three hard-fought basketball games, came back to win the fourth on the long end of a big score. The undefeated girls' team was able to register two victories over its Oxford opponents.



Oxford Literary Society

OFFICERS

PRESTON LOCKHART	<i>President</i>	ROBERT SHOFF
ROBERT SHOFF	<i>Vice President</i>	EUNICE BROWN
MARY MORSE	<i>Secretary</i>	DORIS GOODRICH
GEORGE LAURIE	<i>Treasurer</i>	VICTOR EDGAR
RUTH FADER	<i>Chairman</i>	EILEEN MAJOR
PROFESSOR WILLIAMSON	<i>Faculty Advisor</i>	PROFESSOR WILLIAMSON

The members of the Oxford Society have shown plenty of pep this year. Led by a lively group of cheer leaders they have introduced "fireworks" of organized enthusiasm into the sports activities of the college, especially during the basketball season. In so doing they have loyally supported a team that scored three decisive victories over its Nobel opponents. Now they are more than prepared to maintain their traditional supremacy in baseball.

The Oxfords have also excelled in their literary activities of the year. The first program, entitled "Songs of a Suppressed Race," was largely a musical representation of the spirit of the negro people, who in spite of many years of hardship and oppression persist in being joyful and in singing through their afflictions.

In the judgment of practically everybody the second program was considered to be one of the best of the year. The title "In the Spring a Young Man's Fancy—" is a well-known quotation from Tennyson's "Locksley Hall." The light and happy spirit of spring was joyously reflected in an interesting array of readings and musical selections. Old time favorites together with classics of more recent creation provided an ideal atmosphere in which both humorous and more serious aspects of a popular theme were skillfully presented.



The Saga

BEVERLY GORDON	<i>Editor</i>
DONNABELLE RUTH	<i>News Editor</i>
ARVIN SCHARER	<i>Sports Editor</i>
RAY QUIGGIN	<i>Business Manager</i>
LEWIS PAYNE	<i>Art Editor</i>
PROFESSOR SPANGENBERG	<i>Faculty Adviser</i>
F. SMITH, W. LANPHER }	<i>Reporters</i>
N. TRAFTON, R. RICE }	
MIRIAM SCOTT, ANNABELLE RUSSELL	<i>Typists</i>
JAMES SHAW, JOSEPH PHILE	<i>Production Department</i>

"The Saga"—a familiar name to members of the staff, a nightmare to some, but now a pleasant memory.

Some of us acquired habits we shall never forget working on *The Saga*. Reporters—fighting a "character battle" to get news in on time. Joe Phile—sweating wonders over his "Rip" column. Annabelle Russell, news secretary—coming in after bedtime for a round scolding from the assistant dean. Donnabelle Ruth—shaking students from their sleep with her eloquence until they answered properly "Today's Question." Miriam Scott—cutting stencils at 1 A.M. Jim Shaw—cranking the mimeograph all night and cutting classes all day. Bev Gordon—looking like a savage attacking paper with scissors and glue, flying through the campus waving stencils, chasing up L. Payne, artist, Arv Scharer, sportsman, Ray Quiggin, B.M.

Motto:—"Out by Friday noon or bust!"



The Campus Camera

ARVIN A. SCHARER	<i>Editor-in-Chief</i>
BEVERLY GORDON	<i>News Editor</i>
ELIOTT GORDON	<i>Associate News Editor</i>
E. COX, W. LANPHER	<i>Sports Editor (boys)</i>
ARLENE LAHUE	<i>Sports Editor (girls)</i>
EUNICE BROWN	<i>Literary Editor</i>
FLORENCE MENTALL	<i>Associate Literary Editor</i>
N. CREAN, E. PEAVEY	<i>Feature Editors</i>
WILLIAM GARLAND	<i>Columnist</i>
A. KLEPPINGER, G. FOYE	<i>Make-up Editors</i>
A. KAUFFMAN, H. HADLEY	<i>Artists</i>
PROFESSOR MUNRO	<i>Faculty Adviser</i>

Business Department

CLAIR DORNON	<i>Business Manager</i>
R. QUIGGIN, H. CATER	<i>Assistant Managers</i>

Prologue—Lecture from the News Editor: “Read about it in the *Campus Camera* before it happens.” Scene 1—Every day: Reporters clear the staff-room hooks. Scene 2—Deadline day: Reporters report (?) to the pigeon-holes. Scene 3—Same day: Editors do some “ink-slinging.” Scene 4—Same day (later): Secretaries pound the typewriters. Scene 5—Later in the evening: Make-up editors laugh at gossip. Scene 6—Next few days: *Camera* goes to press. Campus printers stay up all night. Scene 7—One day late: *Campus Camera* out at last. Somebody gets excited over “The Truth and Everything But.” Scene 8—Same day: Circulation Manager comes to life. Editor-in-chief goes to sleep for a week.

The *Campus Camera*, our new student newspaper, represents the successful culmination of several months of careful planning and earnest work. We have been particularly fortunate in securing staff members who were both capable and enthusiastic and who were willing to devote many hours of their time to the activities of the paper. It has been a huge task, but a highly profitable one.



The Green Book

ROSE RICE	<i>Editor-in-Chief</i>
DONNABELLE RUTH	<i>Associate Editor</i>
ELLIOTT GORDON	<i>Business Manager</i>
ALVIN KAUFFMAN	<i>Artist</i>
PROFESSOR SPANGENBERG	<i>Faculty Adviser</i>

Assistants

MARGARET ORSER
 JEAN GOODNOW
 WESTON JONES
 BOB MITCHELL
 BERNICE SEAMANS

MARGARET HILL
 ANNABELLE RUSSELL
 MARY HABECKER
 EVERETT DOWNING
 ARTHUR KLEPPINGER

JOAN NORRIS

It is a time-honored custom at E. N. C. for every Freshman class to select its choicest weekly themes, its spiciest bits of humor, and its cleverest art work—to combine them with a good deal of patience, to bind them together with love and sacrifice, and to call the result a *Green Book*.

Although both of them have not been green, we feel that our *Green Books* have lived up to their name in the truest, noblest sense of the word. They have been fresh and alive to us; they have been the result of our budding powers of self-expression; they have opened for us new vistas of pleasure. Never before had we known the joy of recording our thoughts and experiences as we really felt them, of coloring them with our imagination, our naivest idealism, and of setting them forth humbly, proudly—our brain children. We created them— young, hopeful creatures that we are—and we love them because they are the mirrored reflections of the happy days that we have spent here.

We hope you have liked our *Green Books*. And if you have we shall be content, for they have helped us to understand ourselves, and that brief glimpse of understanding alone is over-compensation.

—R. R.



The Historical Society

CATHARINE ANDERSON	<i>President</i>
WALTER THOMPSON	<i>Vice President</i>
RUTH FADER	<i>Secretary</i>
C. WESLEY DRAKE	<i>Treasurer</i>
PROFESSOR MARQUART	<i>Faculty Adviser</i>

True to its name—for history is a succession of events and happenings—the Historical Society has experienced an active and varied year.

As is the custom, the Historical Society sponsors an annual trip to points of interest in this vicinity. This year we had the privilege of visiting Plymouth with many interesting stops on the way. Besides, various trips were arranged to “sight-see” historic Boston. In an unusual feature, Rev. Selden Dee Kelley gave an illustrated lecture concerning the Holy Land and distributed, at the home of Professor and Mrs. Marquart, olive-leaf souvenirs from the Mount of Olives outside Jerusalem.

As a means of sharing its joys and contributing in a more lasting way to the students in general, the society presented to the college a beautiful, hand-made, silk Christian flag. Christianity has played an important part in the making of world history, and surely it should be represented in our college by some such emblem.

Because of its membership in a national organization, the society, as a unit and as a part of the whole, looks forward with keen interest and zeal to its future activities.

RETROSPECT

I see them standing in an even row,
My college books in alternating size,
Embodiments of what I meant to know,
And now, curiously precious to my eyes.
They all are here; I touch each separately,
Their pages thumbed, and chapters underlined,
Logic and Shakespeare, French, Psychology,
A volume of Kant's philosophic mind.
An all-too-brief synopsis of four years—
And incomplete. For where are written down
The nobler, greater lessons taught by tears,
The steadying hand of friendship that I found?
And who has captivated in a phrase
Those things that make immortal college days?

Muriel Shroder, '35



JOHN E. RILEY
President



EDWARD S. MANN
Vice-President

The Alumni Association

The Alumni Association is a group which grows automatically as long as the college continues to produce graduates. But my implied figure is not satisfactory, for offering degrees to graduating classes is more than finishing mechanical products for the market; it is a touch of creative artistry which places the graduate on a higher spiritual plane and exalts a little the great world into which he goes. And the growth of the Alumni Roll is more than the accumulation at the end of a factory belt; it is the lengthening of Alma Mater's list of accomplishments, the widening of her leavening influence, the enrichment of her resources, the strengthening of her foundations.

We believe in the mission and work of Eastern Nazarene College. We are confident of her future in educational thoroughness, able administration, and spiritual creativity. Loyal to her we always have been. Our future growth in numbers, in wealth, power, and position, we are assured will but increase our contribution to her.

Perhaps nothing so strengthens the bond between the "grads" and the college as a yearly pilgrimage back to the campus. Alumni Day, the Saturday of Commencement, is a significant institution as well as an annual frolic. For the second year we are designating Friday, the day before, as P. C. I. Day—this in the hope that from the earliest to the most recent alumni member we will feel contentedly at home. The annual election is now conducted by mail so that every one, even the most distant member, may speak and thus be more interested in the Association and in the College that brought us together.

John E. Riley
President of the Alumni Association



achievement



BURKE



ah-luv



fisky?



LISTEN GUY



ruth-less



heels over head



now what?



griff-in



prof



ATHLETICS



Y. W. A. A.

EDITH PEAVEY	<i>President</i>
ALICE NIELSON	<i>Vice President</i>
ARLENE LAHUE	<i>Secretary-Treasurer</i>

Basketball Standings

GIRLS

	<i>Games</i>	<i>Won</i>	<i>Lost</i>	<i>Pct.</i>
Freshmen	5	4	1	.800
Sophomores	5	3	2	.600
Junior-Senior	3	0	3	.000
Nobels	2	2	0	1.000
Oxfords	2	0	2	.000



Y. M. A. A.

OFFICERS

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EARL WOLF	<i>Vice-President</i>
WAYNE ACTON	<i>Secretary Treasurer</i>

Basketball Standings

BOYS

	<i>Games</i>	<i>Won</i>	<i>Lost</i>	<i>Pct.</i>
Sophomores	8	8	0	1.000
Freshmen	8	5	3	.625
Seniors	8	4	4	.500
Juniors	8	3	5	.375
Theo-Acad.	8	0	8	.000
Oxfords	4	3	1	.750
Nobels	4	1	3	.250

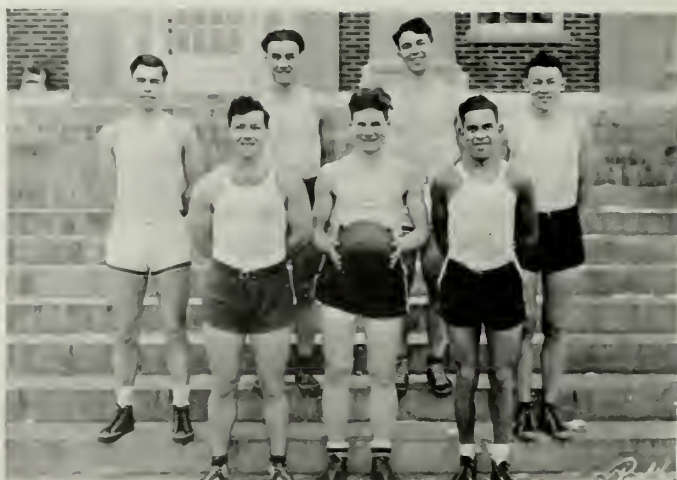


Oxford

(Society Champions)
 MacKay, forward
 Peckham, guard
 Shoff, forward
 Dornon, center
 Benson, guard

Sophomore

(Class Champions)
 Cox, forward
 Coleman, guard
 Hadley, center
 Cove, forward
 Gradisher, guard
 Shoff, forward
 Peckham, guard



Nobel

Coleman, guard
 Phile, forward
 Hadley, center
 Quiggin, center
 Cox, forward
 Scharer, forward
 Fallon, forward

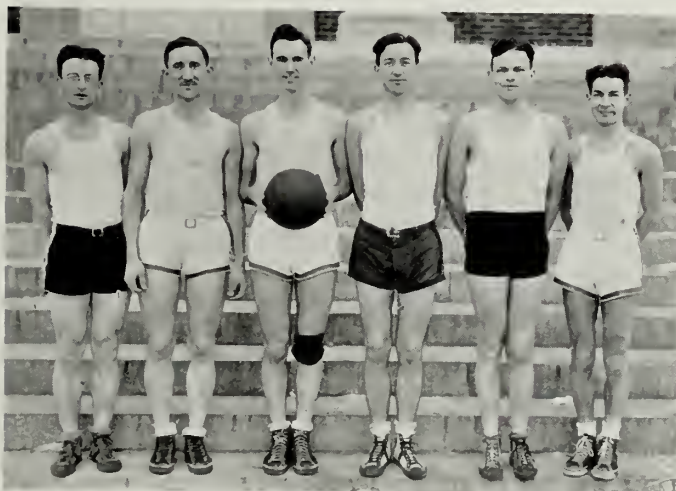
Senior

Williams, forward
Andree, guard
Lockhart, center
Benson, guard
Shaw, forward
Wolf, guard



Junior

MacKay, forward
Marple, guard
Quiggin, center
Young, guard
Lanpher, guard
Scharer, forward



Freshman

Dornon, guard
Kirkland, forward
Phile, forward
Fallon, guard
Jones, center





Sophomores

Weightman,
Mills
Scott
Swift
Lahue
Silverbrand
Shepherd



Freshman
(Class Champions)
Bradley
Womer
Russell
Rhone
Goodnow
Garrison
Breedlove
Price



Junior-Senior

Case
Bynon
Nielson
Moran
Brown
Peavey
Fader
Morse



Nobel

(Society Champions)

Chapman
Scott
Silverbrand
Russell
Swift
Price
Rhone
Mills
Peavey
Shepherd
Womer
Breedlove



Oxford

Morse
Weightman
Goodnow
Moran
Lahue
Garrison

The 1935 - 36 Athletic Program

The 1935-36 program of E. N. C. has gone forward with commendable strides. Under the supervision of Ross Emrick, former basketball luminary of Pitt University, in coordination with the Young Women's and Young Men's Athletic Associations, various sports projects were successfully carried out.

Last fall the tennis tournament proved to be, in general, a series of thrilling matches. No less a personage than our president, R. Wayne Gardner, won the men's singles championship, while Sophie Dygoski was the laurel winner among young women. Quiggin and Shoff won men's doubles first prize, while S. Dygoski and E. Peavey won the young women's championship. In the mixed doubles realm all honors went to G. Chapman and Quiggin.

On the gridiron there were various pigskin tussles, both tackle and touchball. Three games were played between the two literary societies, the Oxford eleven overcoming the Nobels twice, while the Blue and White set back the Red and White in the other encounter.

Basketball this year was undoubtedly one of the college's banner seasons. With Emrick overlooking the arrangements of the different games, and coaching some of the teams, both the fellows' and girls' teams enjoyed a profitable and fine-spirited season. In the class contests the Sophomore men had an undefeated season, winning eight straight games and the intra-mural championship. The Freshman girls captured the intra-mural hoop crown among the lassies' sextets, winning four of five games, with the Soph six as runner-ups winning three and losing two battles.

Among the literary society hoop frays the Oxford men put down their Nobel opponents in three out of four tussles, while the Blue and White girls' sextet won both of two contests from the Red and White six.

A men's basketball banquet, honoring the championship Sophs, was held in April. The banquet and the gold basketballs presented to the Soph winners were made possible by a special gym exhibition given by some of Prof. Crofts Y. M. A. A. men and boys.

To wind up the sports program, both hard and soft ball games were played among classes and society teams. Track, also, made some "Olympic Day" progress. A special time of track and field events was held, proving to be a time of really spirited competition.

The entire athletic program at E. N. C. this past year has taken a more definite shape, and Coach Emrick expects next year to be one of even greater progress and accomplishment.



The 1936 Nautilus Staff

Prof. Marquart, *Business Adviser*; Prof. Munro, *Editorial Adviser*
 Grace Barnett, *Associate Editor*; Homer Smith, *Business Manager*; Roy Williams, *Editor-in-Chief*;
 Eunice Brown, *College Life Editor*
 William Garland, *Literary Editor*; Olive Bynon, *College Life Editor*; Edith Peavey, *Secretary and*
Typist; Alvin Kauffman, *Art Editor*
 Beverly Gordon, *Associations Editor*; Arvin Scharer, *Sports Editor*; Naomi Crean, *Assistant*
Business Manager; Ralph Marple, *Photography*
 Gertrude Lewis, *Assistant Art Editor*

Calendar

- Sept. 10—Registration Day. And still they come! Dormitories filled to overflowing, and everything a hubbub of excitement. Faculty Reception in evening. Faculty get the once-over—new students, too.
- 11—Still registering. Over the top with more than 300.
- 12—Down to business. Classes begin. Trunks are unpacked and rooms settled. Three-day session of meetings begins with S. S. White and F. J. Shields and President Gardner.
- 13—Who's got nostalgia?
- 15—"Thou art weighed." President Gardner tells us that as light increases so does responsibility.
- 19—Class elections. Presidents elected are, for seniors, Fuzzy Lockhart; juniors, Jack Lanpher; sophs, Red Drake; freshies, Joe Phile.
- 20—Freshman Initiation. Greenies are properly rushed—but they get as much kick out of it as the initiators.
- 30—Literary Society Rush Day! Which is the better, Oxford or Nobel? Your chance to choose.
- Oct. 17—Seniors sneak out early for sunrise breakfast at Squantum. Fun, plus! Historical Society presents college with beautiful Christian flag. Treasure Hunt for Nobels.
- 18—"New" girls bow to "old" in first basketball game of season, and Faculty defeats All-Stars team in most thrilling game of year.
- 21—Abe initiates new members into his Strength Club.
Ardent would-be Herculeans sign off on coffee.
- 22—Nautilus Picture Day! Smile-pretty-please!
- 25—Dr. Thompson reads *The Merchant of Venice*.
- 26—Historical Society sponsors tour including Plymouth and vicinity.
- 27—"We belong to God by right of creation, sustenance, and redemption."—S. S. White.
- 28—German Club is organized. Ach!
- 30—Rev. Clifford Lewis, human dynamo of energy and vision, and representative of world-wide fellowship, speaks in chapel. "Nothing but omnipotence can stop a determined person"—and doesn't he prove it!
- 31—Juniors thrill to weird and ghastly Hallowe'en Party at Squantum. Later on earthquake scares all would-be pranksters to their knees. Roused from dreams, girls mob halls in wide-eyed terror.
- Nov. 1—Journalism Club is organized with a large group of enthusiastic reporters. Y. W. A. A. sponsors a Country Fair with booths, and displays, and an auction. Pennies, please!
- 3—Revival spirit starting to spread.
- 8—and on and on: Basketball zooms on! Competition galore.
- 8—and on and on: A siege of grippe abounds. Nurse Hope is on the job. Watch your colds! ! !
- 6-10—Eckels bring the Orient to us and revive our missionary zeal.
- 11—District Convention of L. E. S. held here at E. N. C.
- 15-24—Revivals with Dr. Shields and S. S. White begin.
- 15—An unusually blessed service. "And He had His way in the whirlwind and storm." Many victories.
- 19—S. S. White tells us not to dilute life with things of this world, but live a concentrated life. "This *one* thing I do." To be master of anything, be servant of nothing else.
- 25—"Le Cercle Français" organizes for its first meeting.
- 26—Light-heart, Faint-heart, Wild-heart! Which are you?
- Nov. 27-Dec. 1—Thanksgiving Recess. How's your self-control?



psych. and "maniacs"



dignitaries



guess who?



what did he lan'fer?



don't wanna play
in your yard



monkeying



doggin' it



sunshine
and smiles



pappy

- Dec. 1—Are the revival victories standing the test of time? How's your faith?
- 5—Student Council discusses need of a bigger and better E. N. C.
- 6—Debating Society makes its début. "Are Co-Educational Colleges Best?" Three guesses. Oxfords defeat Nobels in spectacular game.
- 8—We learn that "The Bible is the world's greatest book because it solves the world's greatest problems."
- 9—Students choose *Campus Camera* as name for new school paper.
- 10—Pound party for Mrs. Nease.
- 13—Dr. Williams speaks in chapel on the three great choices in life: profession, life companion, and religion. How do you stand? Nobels present "Ye Olde New England Days."
- 16-19—Excitement over going home. Bus tickets and telegrams; forgotten lessons, and bulging valises.
- 19—"The Messiah" is presented by Choral Society with a 15-piece orchestra. Chapel filled to capacity.
- Dec. 20-Jan. 6—A hurry, flurry Christmas to all! But don't forget to come back next year!
- Jan. 6—Back to the grind! Forgotten resolutions: who's gained the most avoirdupois? who's done any studies? Don't all speak at once.
- 7—Nightmares over term papers, book reports, and memory passages. Will we ever learn? Hollow eyes, and inert minds. Such is the life of a procrastinator!
- 7 and on—Basketball still rages. Pick your All-Star team!
- 10—Dr. Church, evangelist, speaks in chapel on power. "Man advances only by harnessing the power that God gives him." Miss Cove's pianoforte department presents program.
- 14—Paul Hill speaks in chapel.
- 16-24—Exams!! What happened to all those good intentions?
- 17—Oxfords present program of negro spirituals.
- 19—Exams still keep us hopping.
- 24—Ladies' and Men's Glee Clubs merge in joint program.
- 25-27—Between-semesters' vacation. We vacate the library and shun all books—'n sleep, 'n sleep! Three cheers for Father Morpheus!!
- 28—Registration. Lots of new students.
- 29—President Gardner expounds his "roller skate" philosophy.
- 30—Farewell party for Betty and Phil.
- Feb. 7-16—Revivals begin with Rev. Lon R. Woodrum, poet-evangelist. We are charmed by his personality and inspired by his messages.
- 7—Revivals start with a sermon on faith.
- 9—Today we learn from our dramatic evangelist five reasons why many Christians aren't sanctified.
- 10—"The Other End of the Rope"—Whatever your small task, do it well.
- 12—*Campus Camera* Staff and friends profit by the pointers given on good journalistic style by the journalist Woodrum.
- 13—Expression classes and friends enjoy a lecture on poetry by the poet Woodrum.
- 14—A versatile evangelist, n'est-ce pas? Valentine Day! Candy and flowers in profusion through the efforts of Cupid.
- 20—New automatic press is secured to print *Campus Camera* and other press work.
- 21—Stacy B. Southworth lectures on Abe Lincoln.
- 24—General discussion pro and con concerning character-rating system. How's *your* character?



big world, ain't it?



's no fair



come hither



van



"after all!"



teacher's pet



"arf"



"moonlight sonora"



senior day



"m-e-o-w"

- 26—Oxfords and Nobels elect new officers. Jack Lanpher is to steer ship of Nobel Vikings while Red and White(s) are led by Bob Shoff.
- 27—*The Campus Camera* makes its début with six full printed pages. A real newspaper!
- 28—Leap Year Party! Girls primped up in their dazzling best—such charm and splendor never seen before. Gents enjoy being treated. Why doesn't leap year come oftener?

- Mar.
- 1—District Supt. Young preaches on "Why I Believe in Holiness."
 - 2—Abe, the college Samson, reorganizes his Strength Club into a Muscle Class. Develop your biceps, and Abe guarantees you health to get the wealth!
 - 10—J. Edwin Orr agitates revival spirit. "We can have a world-wide revival, if we will pay the price." How's your conscience? How's your faith?
 - 13—Forensic Society progresses. Debate held in chapel on a central Nazarene college.
 - 10 and on—Spring fever in the air. Nursie has no antidote.
 - 12—Are you faithful to your Sunday school? If you're a friend of S. S. White, you'd better be! (Chapel message)
 - 13—Impromptu Ensemble Program a huge success—and on Friday the 13th!
 - 14—Senior Party at Halifax a rip-roaring, delightful time!—with games—and plenty of eats!
 - 19—Faculty enjoys an evening tea and social hour.
 - 20—Nobel Literary Program a unique and interesting radio broadcast.
 - 25—Sophs win the laurels as basketball champs. Three cheers for a good team!!!
 - 28—Vesey dubs his hybrid vehicle with the title of "Pegasus." No wonder it gallops as it flies!

- April
- 1—*Dignified* junior and senior girls April Fool the public in gay regalia of gypsy colors, odd shoes and unusual hairdress—and toys. Dr. Rand a special speaker at girls' pep meeting.
 - 2—Dr. J. W. Owen spurs students to active service with his sound advice in chapel message.
 - 3—Crofts' Y. M. C. A. men entertain with thrilling feats and crazy antics. Laff, clown, laff!

All April —L. E. S. carries on with its activity and service. Spring fever still afflicts. Does being romantic create Romeo antics? You guess.

- April 10—20—Easter Vacation.
- 15—19—Nazarene District Assembly at Malden.
 - 23—Y. M. A. A. Basketball Banquet. What's the matter with us girls?
 - 24—Oxfords present a *love-ly* program—you know, in the spring a young man's fancy—and all that sorta stuff.
 - 28—Lecture on Spiritism. Shades of my ancestors! Who's afraid?

- May
- 1—Orchestra Recital.
 - 5—Senior Day.
 - 8—Piano Recital.
 - 15—Expression Recital.
 - 22—Olympics.
 - 29—Glee Clubs' Program.

- June
- 1—5—Exams.
 - 5—10—Commencement.



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