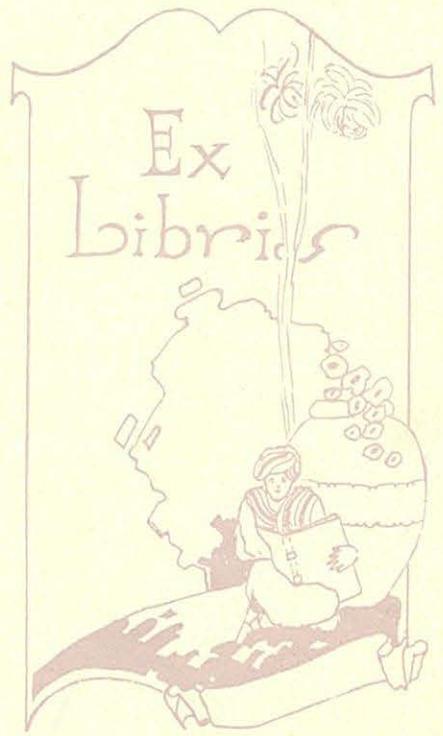
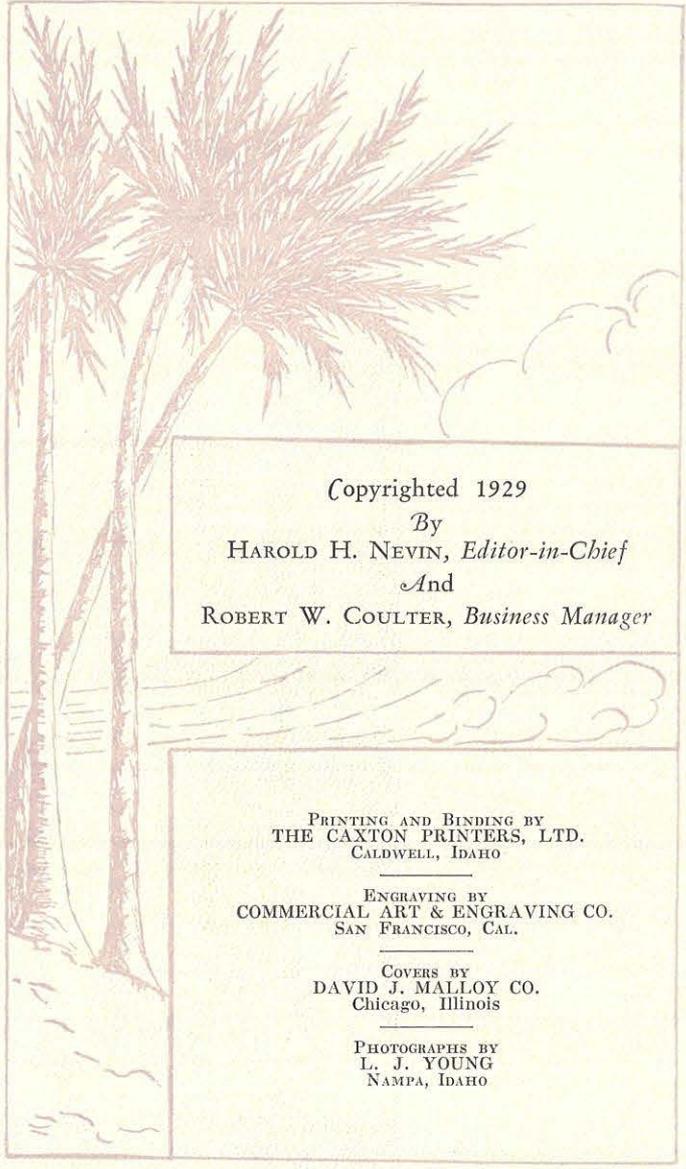


# Oasis

NINETEEN  
TWENTY  
NINE







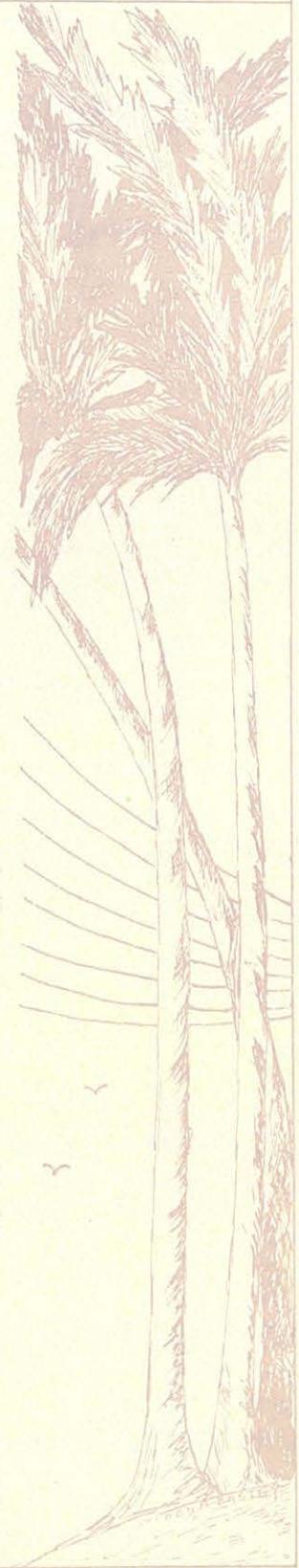
Copyrighted 1929  
By  
HAROLD H. NEVIN, *Editor-in-Chief*  
And  
ROBERT W. COULTER, *Business Manager*

PRINTING AND BINDING BY  
THE CAXTON PRINTERS, LTD.  
CALDWELL, IDAHO

ENGRAVING BY  
COMMERCIAL ART & ENGRAVING CO.  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

COVERS BY  
DAVID J. MALLOY CO.  
Chicago, Illinois

PHOTOGRAPHS BY  
L. J. YOUNG  
NAMPA, IDAHO

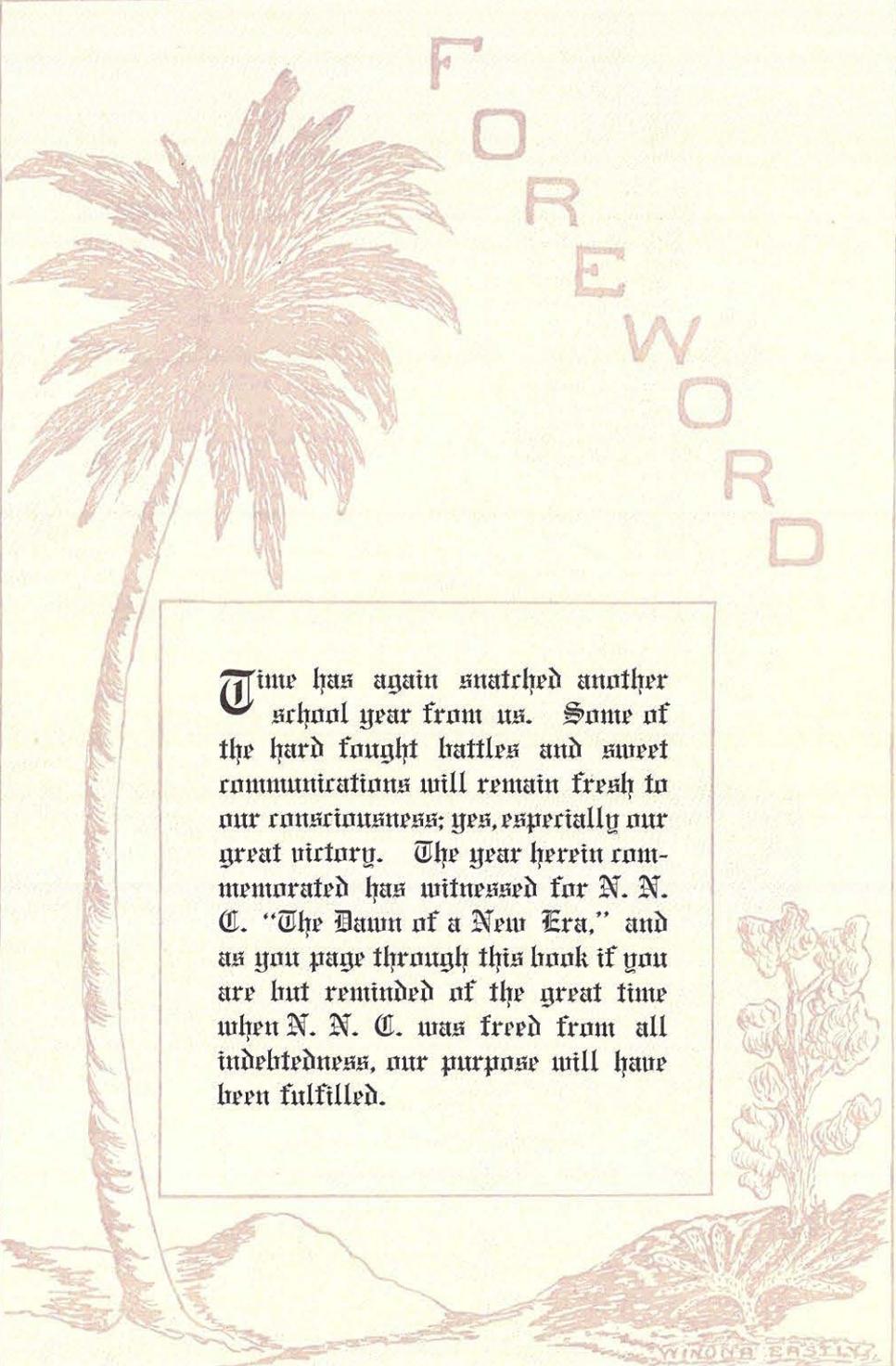


# The Oasis

Volume Eleven

1929

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



# FOREWORD

Time has again snatched another school year from us. Some of the hard fought battles and sweet communications will remain fresh to our consciousness; yes, especially our great victory. The year herein commemorated has witnessed for N. N. C. "The Dawn of a New Era," and as you page through this book if you are but reminded of the great time when N. N. C. was freed from all indebtedness, our purpose will have been fulfilled.

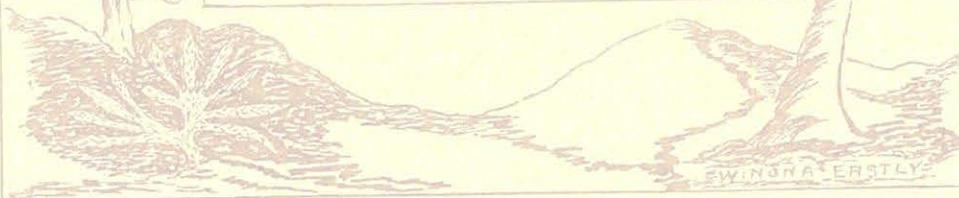


WINONA EASTLY.

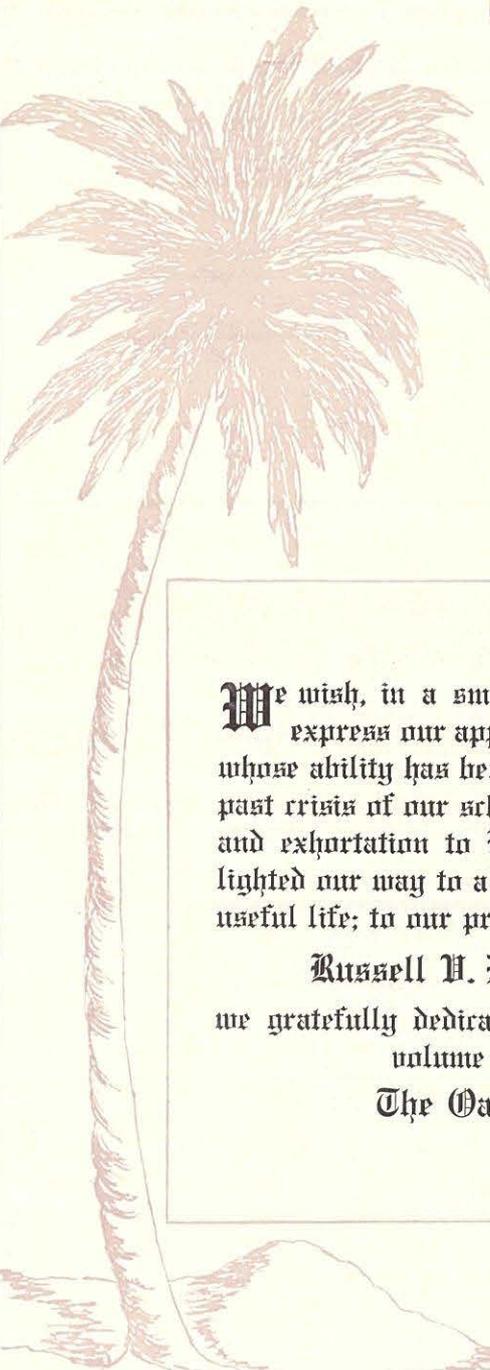
C  
O  
N  
T  
E  
N  
T  
S



Dedication  
Scenic  
Administration  
College  
Academy  
Departments  
Literary  
Athletics  
Organizations  
Aduertising



EWINGNA ERSTLY



# DEDICATION

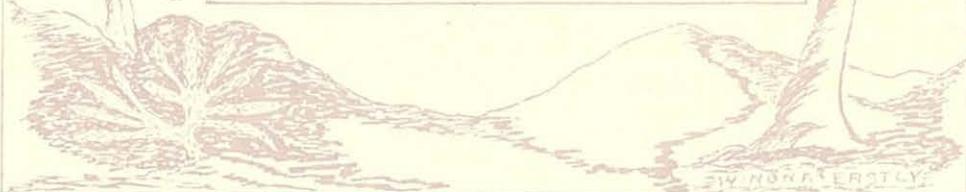
**W**e wish, in a small measure, to express our appreciation to one whose ability has been proved in the past crisis of our school; whose life and exhortation to Holy living has lighted our way to a better and more useful life; to our president—

**Russell H. DeLong**  
we gratefully dedicate this eleventh  
volume of  
**The Oasis**

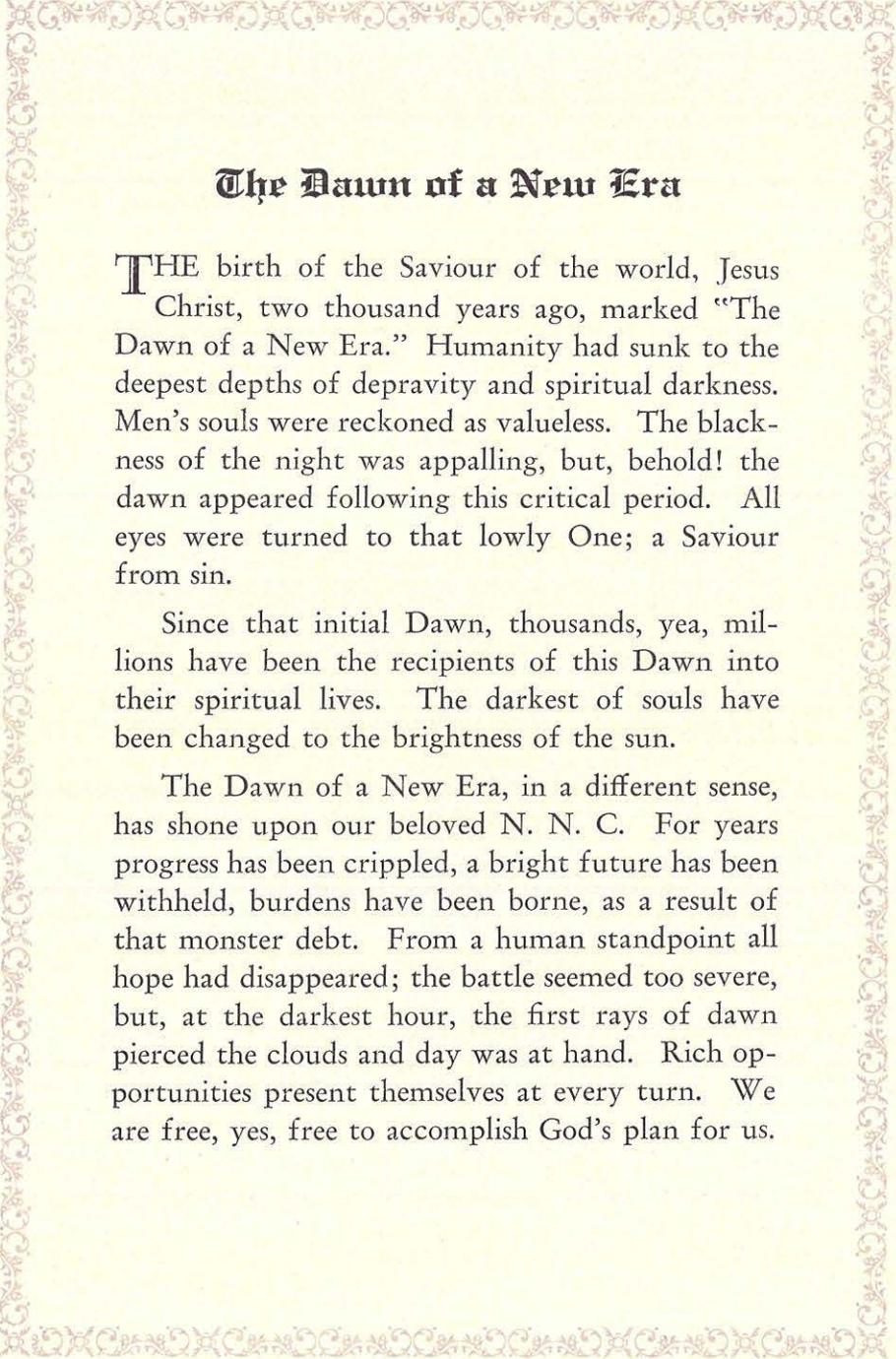


WINONA EASTLY

DEDICATION



W. H. H. ESTLY



## The Dawn of a New Era

THE birth of the Saviour of the world, Jesus Christ, two thousand years ago, marked "The Dawn of a New Era." Humanity had sunk to the deepest depths of depravity and spiritual darkness. Men's souls were reckoned as valueless. The blackness of the night was appalling, but, behold! the dawn appeared following this critical period. All eyes were turned to that lowly One; a Saviour from sin.

Since that initial Dawn, thousands, yea, millions have been the recipients of this Dawn into their spiritual lives. The darkest of souls have been changed to the brightness of the sun.

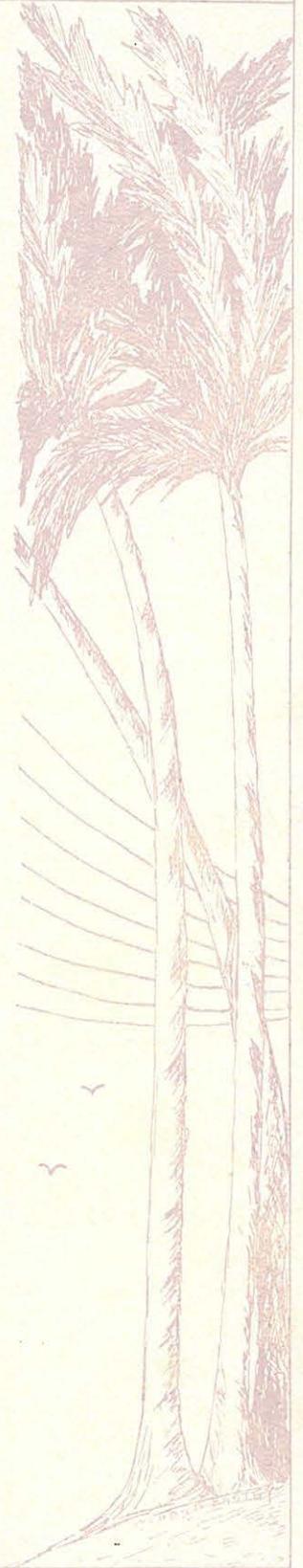
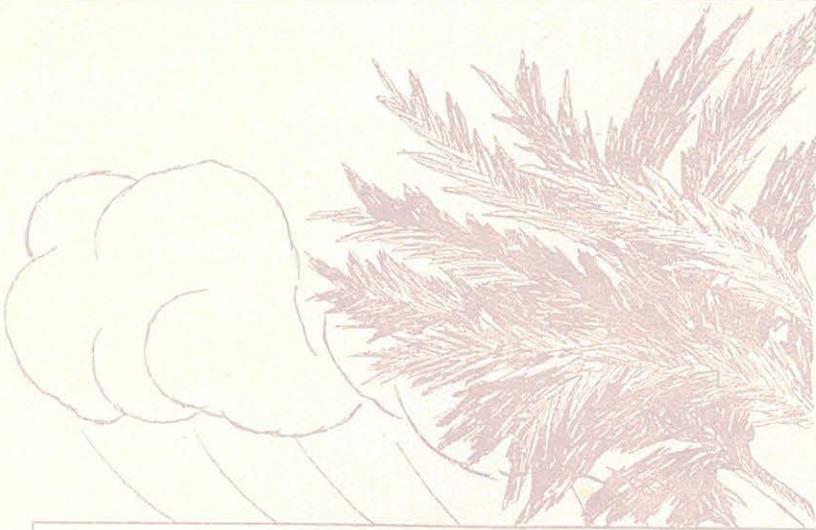
The Dawn of a New Era, in a different sense, has shone upon our beloved N. N. C. For years progress has been crippled, a bright future has been withheld, burdens have been borne, as a result of that monster debt. From a human standpoint all hope had disappeared; the battle seemed too severe, but, at the darkest hour, the first rays of dawn pierced the clouds and day was at hand. Rich opportunities present themselves at every turn. We are free, yes, free to accomplish God's plan for us.











# Administration



OLIVE M. WINCHESTER, A.B., S.T.M., Th.D.  
*Vice-President.*  
*Biblical Literature and Sociology*



## Faculty

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

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

CORAL O. YOUNG, B.S.  
*Education*

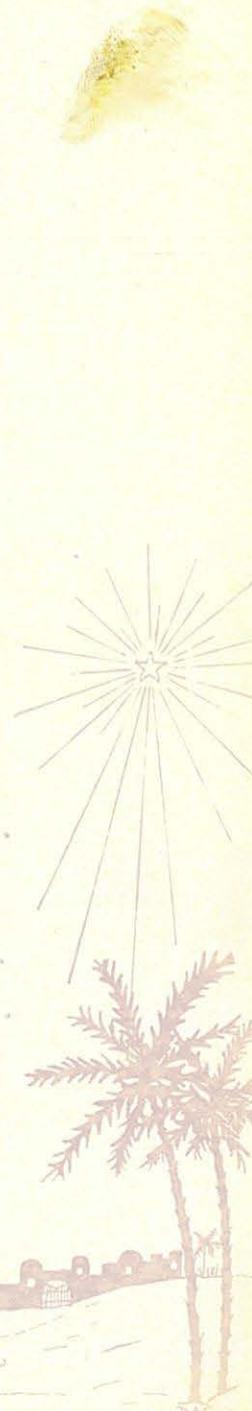
C. V. MARSHALL, B.S., M.S.  
*Science*

CALVIN EMERSON, A.B., B.S.  
*Science and Mathematics*

LOIS B. CHAPMAN, A.B., M.A.  
*Spanish and English*

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

KENT GOODNOW, A.B.  
*Modern Languages*





REV. J. C. HENSON  
*Business Manager*

DORIS GALE DELONG, A.B.  
*Voice*

GLADYS R. HEPELL, A.B.  
*Registrar, Academy History and Latin*

HAROLD W. GRETZINGER  
*Dean of School of Music*

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

HATTIE E. GOODRICH, Th.B.  
*Commercial Department and Assistant Dean of Women*

REV. I. V. MAXEY  
*Bible College*

BERYL HOSTETTER  
*Bookkeeper*



ALENA JACOBSON  
*Dietitian and Home Economics*

J. O. YOUNG  
*Bible*

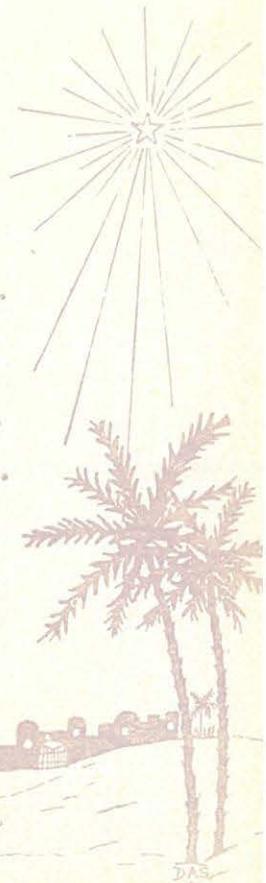
J. T. LAROSE  
*Dean of Men*

MRS. J. T. LAROSE  
*Matron*

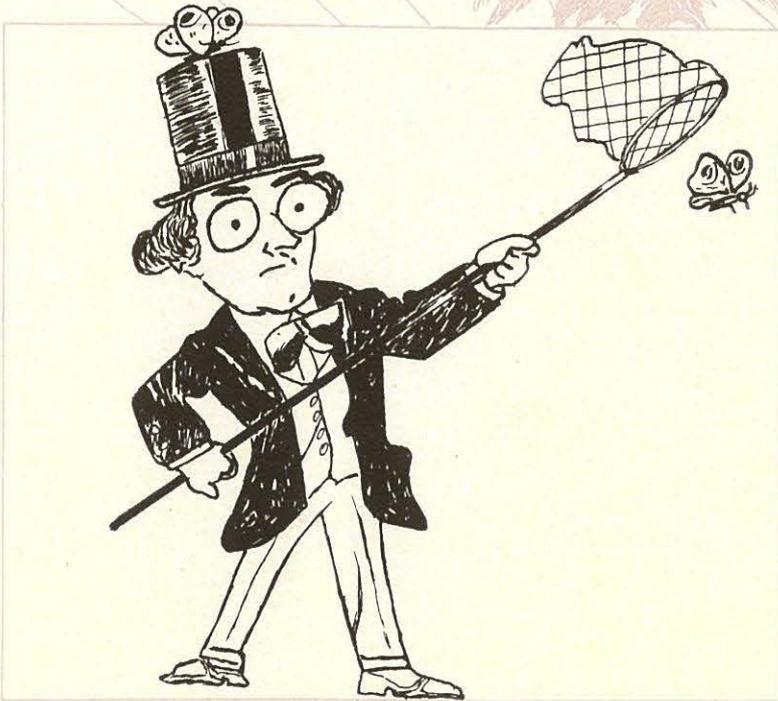
MRS. N. B. WELCH  
*Dean of Women*

MRS. RHODA WALLACE  
*Instructor in Training School*

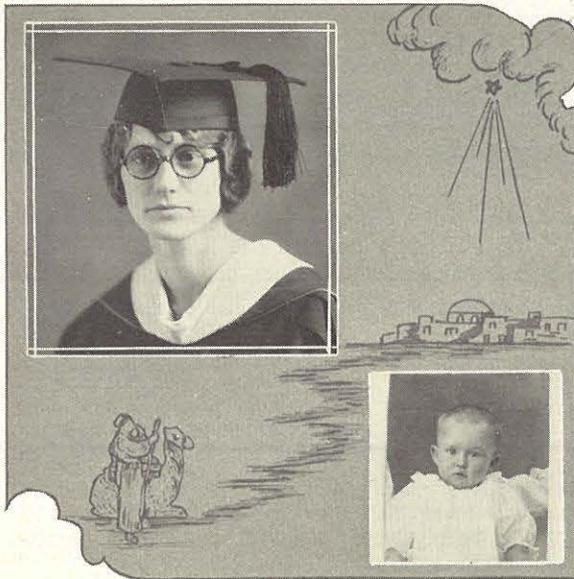
MERCEDES BARBEZAT  
*Instructor in Training School*







College



EVA GRONEWALD, A.B.  
Connell, Washington

*Major:* English and Education

*Thesis:* "The Curriculum"

Pres. Col. Lib. Arts '28  
A.D.P. '28, '29  
Athenian '26, '27  
Basket Ball  
Tennis



MILDRED PERSHALL, A.B.  
Marsing, Idaho

*Major:* Sociology and Education

*Thesis:* "Juvenile Delinquency"

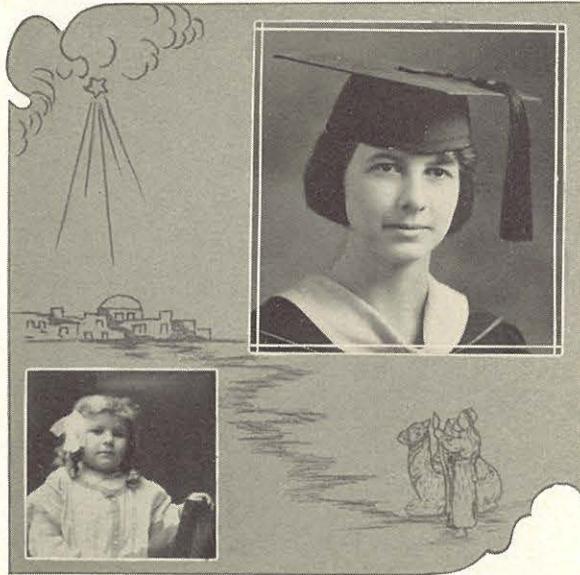
Chairman O.L.S. Program Com. '29  
Ortonian '27  
Christian Workers' Band '27, '29



RUTH BORN, A.B.  
 Yakima, Washington  
 Major: English and Education

Thesis: "The Life and Art of Shakespeare"

- Pres. S.L.A. '28
- Vice-Pres. Student Body '29
- Class Pres. '28
- Inter-collegiate Debate '28
- Oasis Staff '25, '28
- Forensic Society '28, '29
- Glee Club '24, '25, '28
- Ortonian '24, '25
- Christian Workers' Band '24, '25, '28, '29

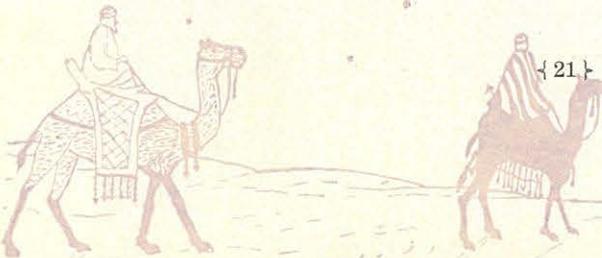
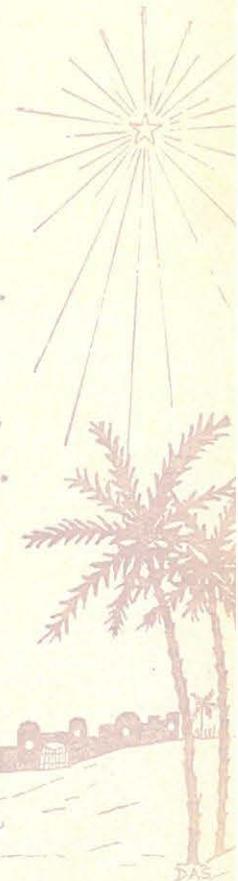
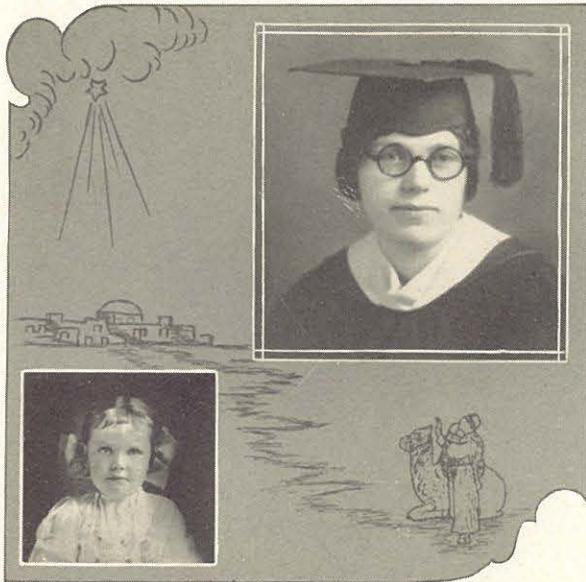


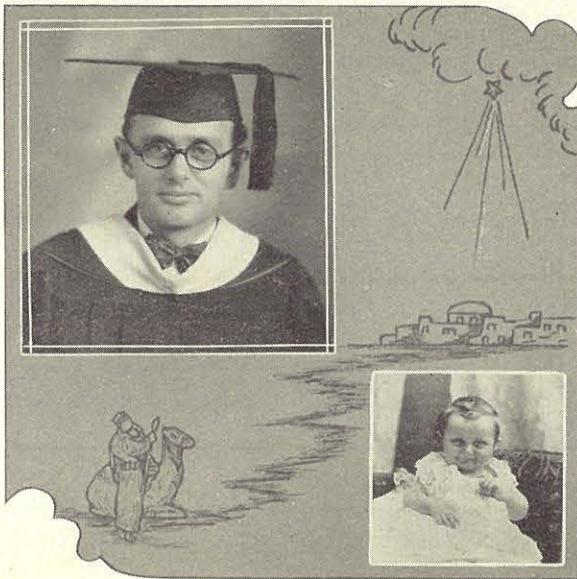
JUANITA WINN, A.B.  
 Freewater, Oregon

Major: Education

Thesis: "Education of the Mountain Whites"

- Vice-Pres. Class '28
- Sec. A.D.P. '29
- Forensic Society '28
- Ortonian '25
- Athenian '26
- A.D.P. '28, '29





LESLIE DAVENPORT  
Caldwell, Idaho

Major: Education  
Thesis: "Problems in Modern-day Education"

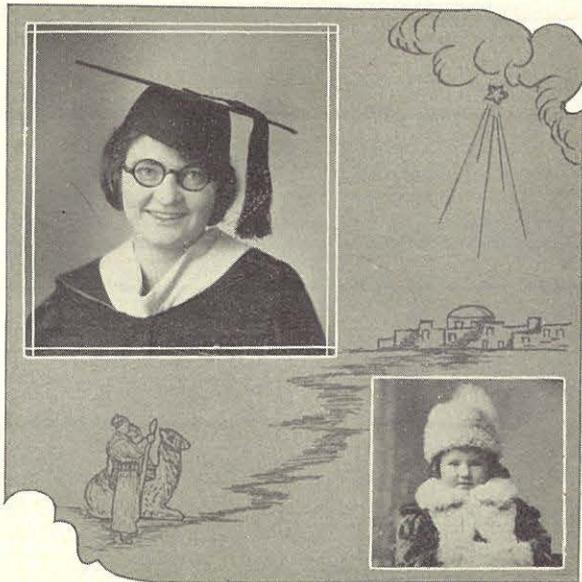
A.D.P. '29  
(Not graduating)

EDNA HICKS BARTRAM, A.B.  
Nampa, Idaho

Major: English

Thesis: "Browning and Tennyson"

Pres. A.D.P. '29  
Sec. Class '29  
Forensic Club '28  
Canadian Prayer Band  
Glee Club '28

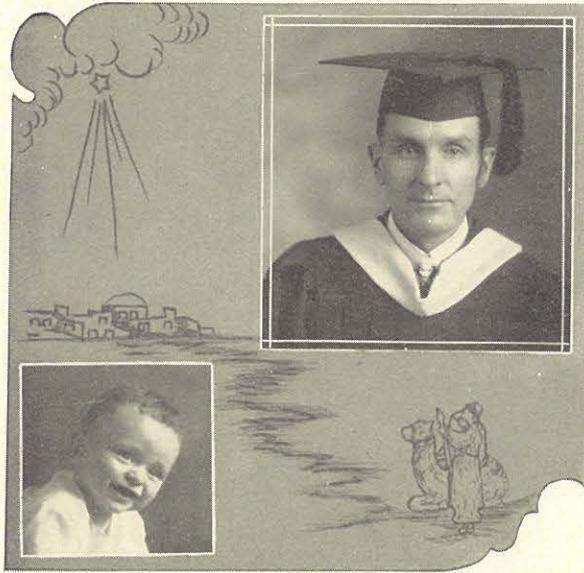


GEORGE H. BAUERLE, A.B.  
Nampa, Idaho

Major: Philosophy and  
Theology

*Thesis:* "Man's Nature, a  
Vindication of the Christ-  
ian Religion"

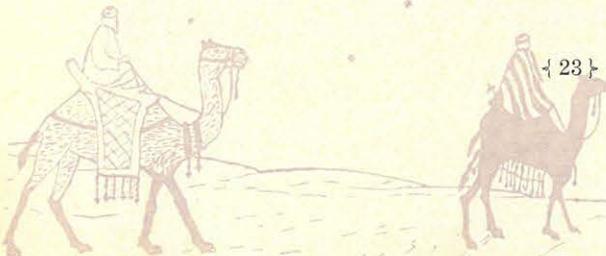
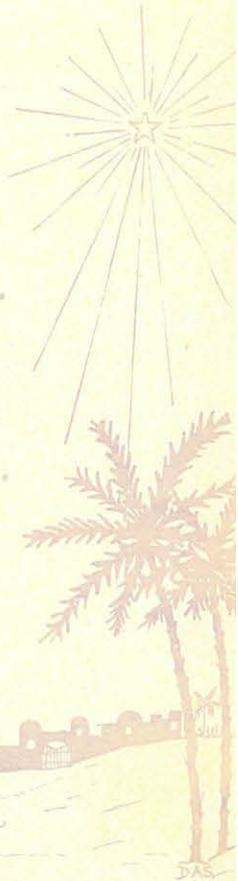
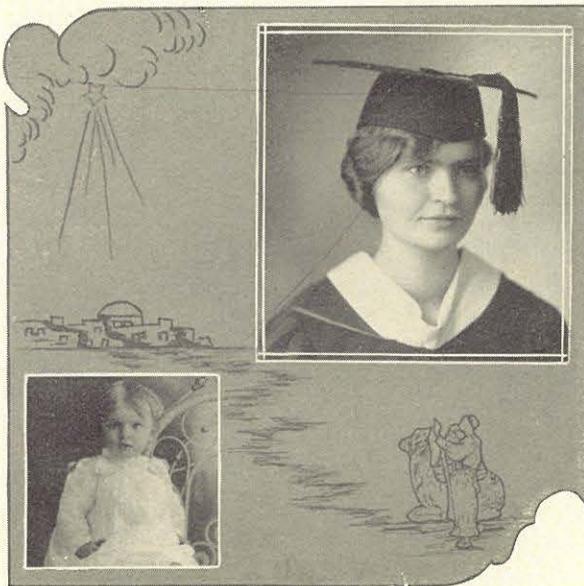
Vice-Pres. Christian Workers'  
Band '25  
Pres. Foreign Mission Band '27,  
'28  
Vice-Pres. Foreign Mission Band  
'29  
Treas. Class '28, '29  
Olympian '28, '29  
Athenian '26, '27



BONNIE TAYLOR  
Ridgefield, Washington

Major: Education and  
Sociology

Pres. North Pacific Band '29  
Sec. General Missionary Execu-  
tive '29  
Christian Workers' Octette '28  
Christian Workers' Band '28, '29  
S.L.A. '28, '29  
(Not graduating)



## Who's Who in Class of '29

FRANK S. TRUE was born in Spokane, Washington. He entered N. N. C. in 1924 as a sophomore from Spokane University, Spokane, Washington. In '28 he reentered as a senior after an absence of one year. Occupation—minister.

CORA BELLE PAYLOR TRUE was born in Howe, Texas. She entered N. N. C. in 1923 from N. N. A., Nampa, Idaho. In '28 she reentered as a Senior after an absence of one year. Occupation—musician.

EVA GRONEWALD was born in Connell, Washington. She entered N. N. C. in 1925 as a freshman from Connell H. S., Connell, Washington. Occupation—teacher.

MILDRED PERSHALL was born in Arco, Idaho. She entered N. N. C. in 1926 as a sophomore from Lewiston State Normal, Lewiston, Idaho. In '27 she attended Pasadena College, Pasadena, California. In '28 she reentered N. N. C. as a senior. Occupation—teacher.

RUTH BORN was born in Italy, Texas. She entered N. N. C. in 1923 from N. N. A., Nampa, Idaho. In '27 she reentered as a junior after an absence of two years. Occupation—teacher.

JUANITA WINN was born in Milton, Oregon. She entered N. N. C. in 1924 from McLaughlin Union H. S., Milton, Oregon. In 1927 she reentered as a junior after an absence of a year. Occupation—teacher.

EDNA HICKS BARTRAM was born in Winnipeg, Manitoba, Canada. She entered N. N. C. in 1927 as a junior from Calgary Normal School, Calgary, Alberta, Canada. Occupation—song evangelist.

GEORGE BAUERLE was born in Griswold, Cass County, Iowa. He entered N. N. C. in 1925 as a freshman from N. N. A., Nampa, Idaho. Occupation—missionary to Africa.



## College Senior Class Will

**BE IT KNOWN** to ye whom these presents may concern or interest, that we, **THE SENIOR CLASS OF NORTHWEST NAZARENE COLLEGE**, City of Nampa, County of Canyon, State of Idaho, being aware of the end of our college life, but still of sound mind and memory, do make, publish, and declare this to be our last will and testament, hereby making null and void all former wills and testaments made by us.

To our tolerated, beloved, though somewhat infantile successors, the College Juniors, we do hereby bequeath our much displayed idiosyncrasies, hoping they will profit by them as did their graduating fellow-students. The various benefits and profits accruing therefrom shall be distributed as follows:

**FIRST:** To Floyd Womack, Mr. Bauerle leaves his collection of eight syllable words; to Mae Parsons, his ability to ask sensible questions; and to Rosa Bennett, his extreme caution.

**SECOND:** To Malintha Phinney, Ruth Born gives up her gift of tongues; to Bernice Taylor, her spasmodic inclination; and to Ellen Mae Standard, her vocal gymnastics.

**THIRD:** To Lydia Loeber, Mildred Pershall bequeaths her brain waves; to Grace Holmes, her mild voice.

**FOURTH:** To Thor Gudmonson, Edna Bartram reluctantly gives up her sleeping quarters in history class; and to Elva Moore, a bundle of enthusiasm.

**FIFTH:** To Bertrand Peterson, Cora Belle True leaves her applesauce; to Mercedes Barbezat, her ability to captivate an audience with her singing; and to Myrtle Golladay, her ability to train a husband.

**SIXTH:** To Clarence Heppell, Frank True bestows his absent-mindedness; and to Harold Nevin, his hard-earned sophistication.

**SEVENTH:** To Louise Deiters, Eva Gronewald (shedding a few crocodile tears) leaves her place in the beau parlor which she has monopolized for the last two years; to Olive Miller, her athletic ability.

**EIGHTH:** To Orpha Pressnall, Juanita Winn donates her conscientious adherence to S. P. rules; and to Ray Miller, her sobriety.

In witness whereof we hereby set our hand and seal.

NORTHWEST NAZARENE COLLEGE SENIOR CLASS OF '29.

On this 5th day of June, A. D. 1929, the Senior Class of 1929 do sign the above will and testament in our presence, and we do now, in their presence, and in the presence of each other, at their request, sign our names as witnesses, and do acknowledge the above instrument to be their last will and testament.

WITNESS: *U-Will-Forget-me-not.*

MRS. IVOR BARTRAM.





## Juniors

ELLEN MAE STANDARD, President  
*Her conduct demands respect.*

BERNICE TAYLOR, Vice-President  
*She has set her eyes on the true  
ideals of life.*

GRACE HOLMES, Secretary  
*Her smile dispels difficulties.*

RALPH HERRICK, Treasurer  
*Jolliest of the lot.*

HAROLD NEVIN  
*A lad of great possibilities.*

MERCEDES BARBEZAT  
*She rules her pupils with love.*

ROSA BENNETT  
*Her cheerfulness does not depend  
on the weather.*

BERTRAND PETERSON  
*A faith in God and man.*





## Juniors

CLEO MADDEN

*Undaunted by the problems of philosophy.*

LYDIA LOEBER

*Jolly Lyd! A good girl and a better sport.*

CATHERINE FINCH

*Her brown eyes sparkle with mischief.*

CLARENCE HEPPEL

*Sound to the core.*

FLOYD WOMACK

*He aspires to be a second Demosthenes.*

MALINTHA PHINNEY

*Her eyes belie her seriousness.*

ORPHA PRESSNALL

*The lover of music makes herself and others happy.*

MYRTLE GOLLIDAY

*Known for her faith and works.*



## Juniors

LOIS HAMMER

*Her size is not commensurate with her ideals.*

LOUISE DEITERS

*As the piano responds to her touch, so life's problems.*

MAE PARSONS

*As dependable as she is good-natured.*

THOR GUDMONSON

*He sings because it's May.*

RAY MILLER

*Always ready to lend a helping hand.*

OLIVE MILLER

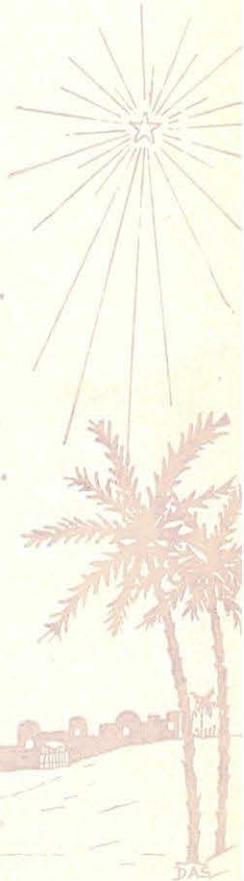
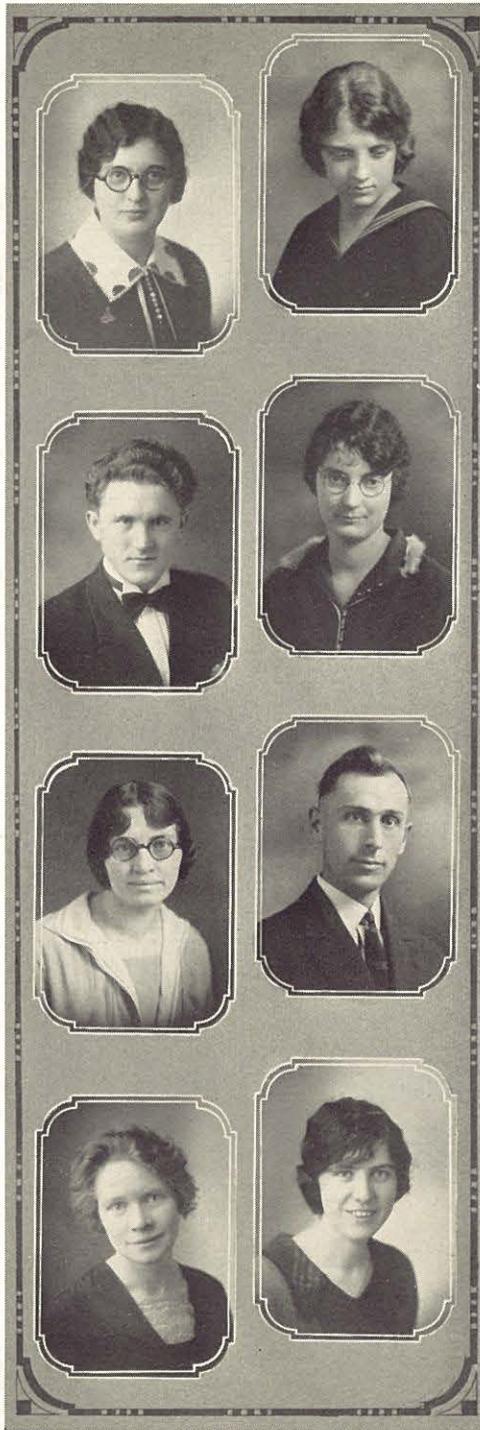
*Always lending a helping hand.*

ELVA MOORE

*Willing in service.*

WILLA DOOLEY

*A mind set and a heart content—to accomplish.*



# Sophomores



Peterson  
Cooke

Hohn  
Eastly

Parsons  
Coulter

Schwab  
Beeson

Shaver  
Falk

THELMA PETERSON - - - *President*      ROSCOE HOHN - - - *Vice-President*  
 MARGARET PARSONS - - - *Secretary*      EFFIE SHAVER - - - - *Treasurer*  
 DONALD SCHWAB - - *Sgt.-at-Arms*

COLORS - - - - - *Jade Green and Gold*

MOTTO - - *"Live pure, speak true, right wrong, follow the King"*



## Sophomores



Peck  
Miller

Taylorson  
Thompson

Hamilton  
Seaman

Harris  
Potter

Grover  
Mars

AT LAST we have, to our great satisfaction, successfully passed through that state of Freshmanism and have now acquired the second distinct appellation—that of Sophomores.

We are, as you can readily see, a group of ambitious young people, who are satisfied with nothing less than the best the world has to offer us. The records in the office will tell you that the members of our class are industrious at heart; that we are attending College to get our lessons (?) in order to make higher grades of scholarship prevalent throughout the classes; and last but not least that we are striving to build Christian character, while we are under the influence of the uplifting spiritual atmosphere of our



## Sophomores



Barnard  
Patterson

Maxwell  
Sorenson

Smith  
Rawson

Gustin  
Ketchum

Eastwold  
Powell

Grout  
Hickey

institution, that will insure success in life after we have gone out from Northwest Nazarene College.

We each have a work, a life-purpose; most of us have found our work and are now preparing to follow it.

Our aim in life is not merely to do right but to enjoy right—not merely to be industrious but to love industry—not merely to be learned, but to love knowledge—not merely to be righteous, but to hunger and thirst after righteousness that we may take our stand and forever remain true to God.

HAZEL HICKEY  
College '31



# Freshmen

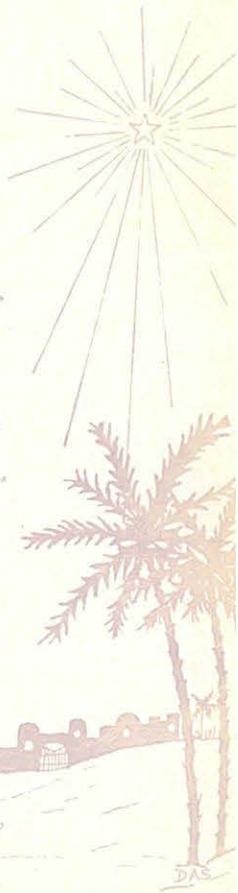


Olsen	Waterman	Newton	Parsons	Spencer	McClure
Fischer	Griffin	Corbett	Hillborn	Stalker	Thomas
Fletcher	Jones	Harrison	Witt	Fred	Grabenhurst

ABNER OLSEN	- - -	President	MILDRED WATERMAN	- -	Vice-President
HAROLD NEWTON	- -	Treasurer	LUCILLE PARSONS	- -	Secretary
PAUL SPENCER	- -	Sgt.-at-Arms			

CLASS COLORS - - - - - Cerise and Silver

MOTTO - - - - - "Climb though the rocks be rugged"



# Freshmen



Harper	Kjonaas	Taylor	Scott	Thoreen	Imberg
DeCoursey	Johnson	Adamson	Ross	McIntyre	Roberts
Fiddler	Benton	Hamlin	Hall	Neil	Knapp

**A**N INDIVIDUAL sits at a library table. His shoulders are humped and his brows are drawn in an awful frown. He is writing laboriously on three by five inch slips of paper. At times he mutters imprecations upon the head of the professor who invented the idea of "original comments." It is a freshman struggling valiantly with a psychology report.

Then there is that first examination week of college existence. The freshman carefully writes out an exam schedule and goes about ceaselessly complaining that his three most important exams come in a row. Sometimes at a breakfast table a cynical room-mate, usually a superior upper division student, maliciously tells of an industrious frosh's attempt to study all night with the sundry aids of black coffee and cold water.



## Freshmen



Craker  
Tribbet  
Armatage

Patterson  
Snyder  
Clark

LaRose  
Gustin  
Yoachum

Miller  
Mulder  
Dobbs

Stait  
Burnett  
Norred

Golding  
McNicholas  
Herrick  
Thompson

A freshman to be sure, but everyone has tried or should try it once.

It is dinner time. A junior hastening to his assigned place hears some one exclaiming violently upon primary and secondary qualities and epistemological panobjectivism. The junior lifts an eyebrow and resignedly remarks, "A freshman and Introduction to Philosophy." Evidently this exclamation is thought to be self explanatory.

Always freshmen are laughed at and endured. Why? We work and play—most people accuse us mainly of the latter. We achieve success and we make blunders. But every freshman who is worthy of the name is doing his best to prepare himself for specializing in some field—to offer skillful and adept hands to the benefit of mankind.

DALLAS McCLURE.

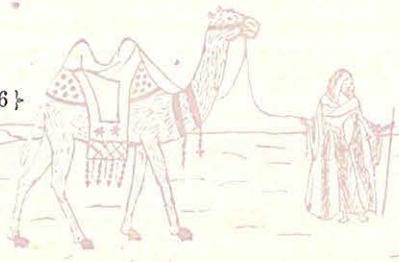


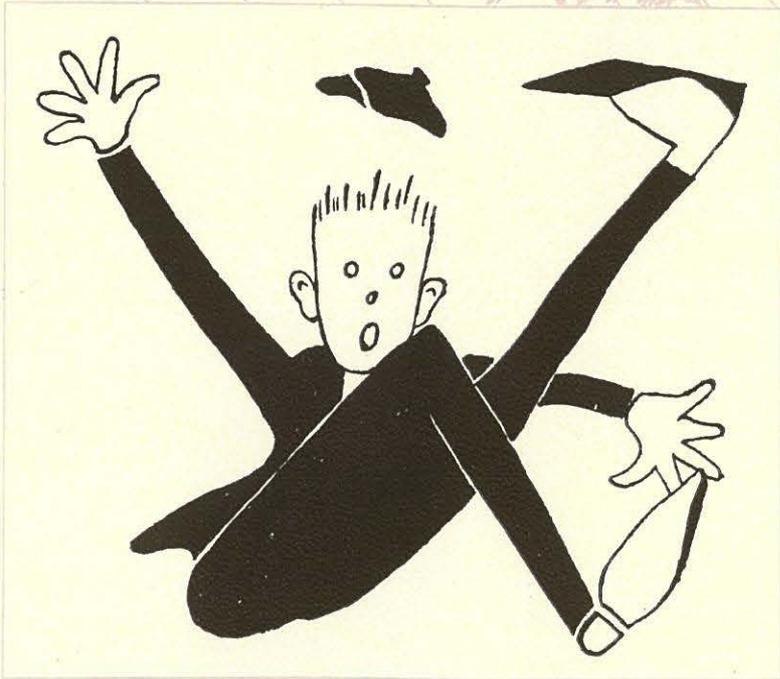
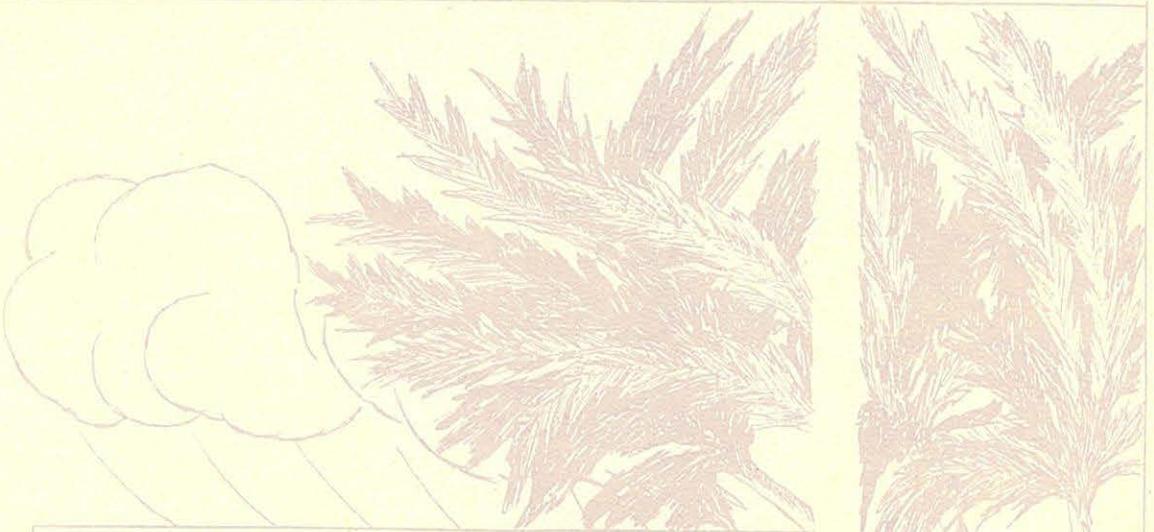
## Beyond

*Must I, as gentler less ambitious folk  
Be content with nearby things to gain?  
A robin lirting from an apple tree;  
The sleepy drone of a bumble bee;  
Seed pods bursting in summer heat;  
These yet with nurses and those past  
The prime of life call these their own.*

*I cannot rest content with easy goals to reach  
A life demanding, daring, claim I as my own.  
The fearless pine on wind-swept mountain peak;  
Rich beds of bloom far from the paths men seek;  
Rugged trails past endurance of the weak;  
These beckon with a guiding hand to one  
Who wills to travel nobly—far and true.*

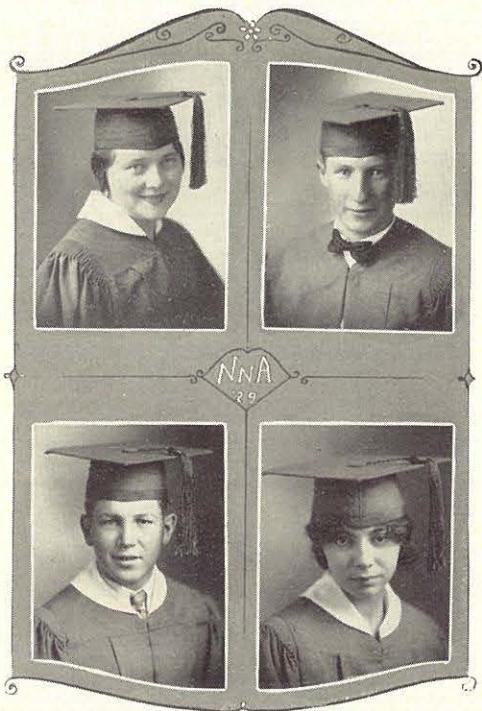
—HELEN HAMILTON,  
College '31.





**Academy**

## Seniors



LEONE MULDER

*Ambition:* Missionary  
*Usually Found:* Laughing

KENNETH MCKENZIE

*Ambition:* Farmer.  
*Usually Found:* In mischief.

THOMAS MANGUM

*Ambition:* Band Master.  
*Usually Found:* Playing a saxophone.  
(Not graduating)

FRANCES HIMES

*Ambition:* Christian service.  
*Usually Found:* Looking demure.

DOROTHY HARPER

*Ambition:* Christian work.  
*Usually Found:* Trying to be independent.

EDWARD HALL

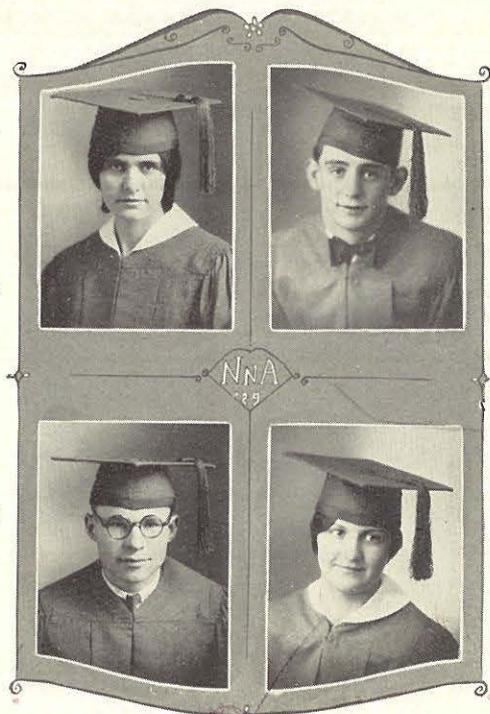
*Ambition:* For ester.  
*Usually Found:* Wondering what to do next.  
(Not graduating)

PHILIP PARSONS

*Ambition:* Farmer.  
*Usually Found:* Standing in the hall talking to Ida.

HELEN VOGET

*Ambition:* Bookkeeper.  
*Usually Found:* Talking German.



## Seniors

HELEN ARTHUR

*Ambition:* Nurse.

*Usually Found:* Doing something worthwhile.

JACOB COPE

*Ambition:* Minister.

*Usually Found:* Teaching "Everyday Psychology."

MRS. LUCY LOGSTAN

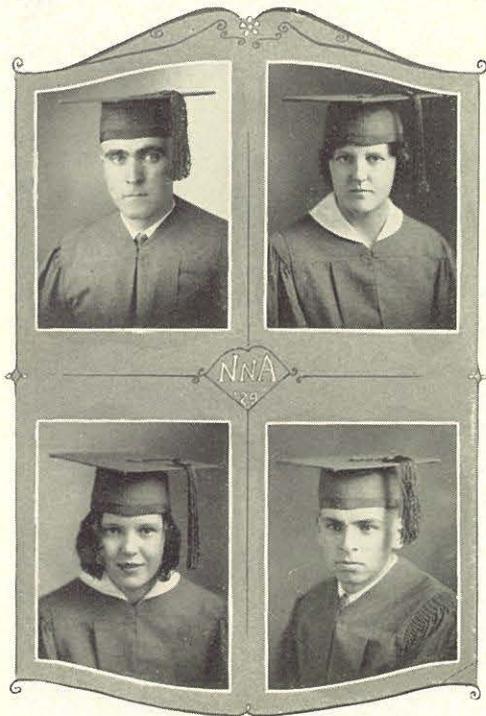
*Ambition:* Housewife.

*Usually Found:* Helping someone in the ways of life.

RUBY KIMES

*Ambition:* School teacher.

*Usually Found:* Worrying over Physics.



ORAL MERCER

*Ambition:* Christian work.

*Usually Found:* Studying.

CLARA FAULKNER

*Ambition:* Nurse.

*Usually Found:* Walking across the campus.

MARY LEE STAHL

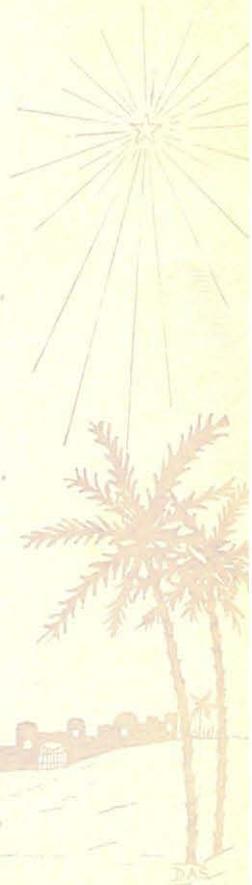
*Ambition:* Nurse.

*Usually Found:* Opening her compact.

LEONARD FLETCHER

*Ambition:* Farmer.

*Usually Found:* Looking for laborers.



## Seniors

IN THE fall of Nineteen Twenty-five, a group of lively youngsters started their educational careers as Freshmen at Northwest Nazarene Academy. During that year they learned a little of the joys and sorrows of High School life and were certainly not allowed to forget that they were "Freshmen"; and very green ones at that! During the year, they found out that High School life was not as had been previously pictured to them. But in spite of afflictions, which accompany being Freshmen, they were really glad to at last be in High School. However, there is some small doubt as to whether a great many tears were shed when they were called to give up their Freshman frivolity and become the more dignified Sophomores.

During this year this jolly group began to really enjoy and appreciate High School life but also learned that success meant work.

*"So they buckled right in,  
With the sign of a grin  
To do the job,  
And they did it!"*

This year will also be remembered by the Halloween party at which they were entertained by the Seniors; nor will they soon forget their trip along with the Freshmen to P. I. G. camp, in the Boise mountains and the enjoyable day spent there.

The following fall saw the same group register as studious, serious-minded Juniors. That year they amused themselves by initiating the Freshmen and feeling that they were (at last) "upper classmen," but found out, incidentally, that it wasn't such a lofty feeling after all. In the spring they entertained the Seniors at the annual banquet and ended their Junior year looking forward, eagerly, to the coming fall when they would rightfully claim the coveted title of "Seniors."

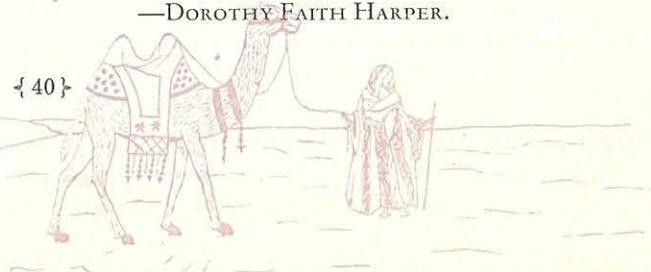
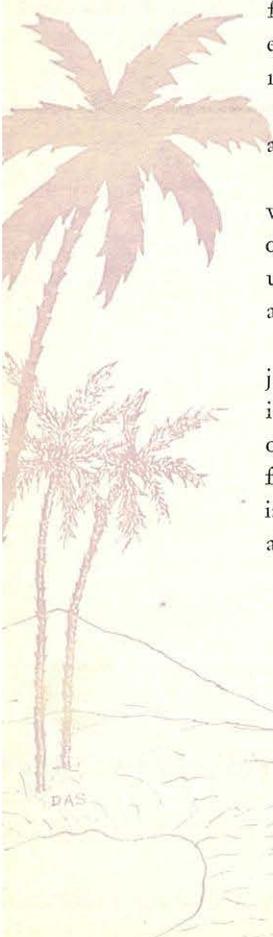
This year, as Seniors, we have learned that the term "Senior" although it does imply a few privileges, also means *work* and plenty of it.

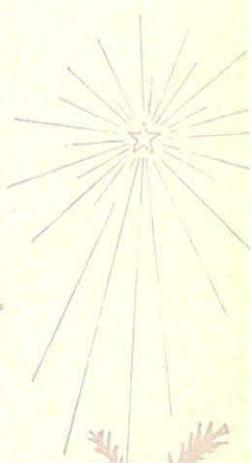
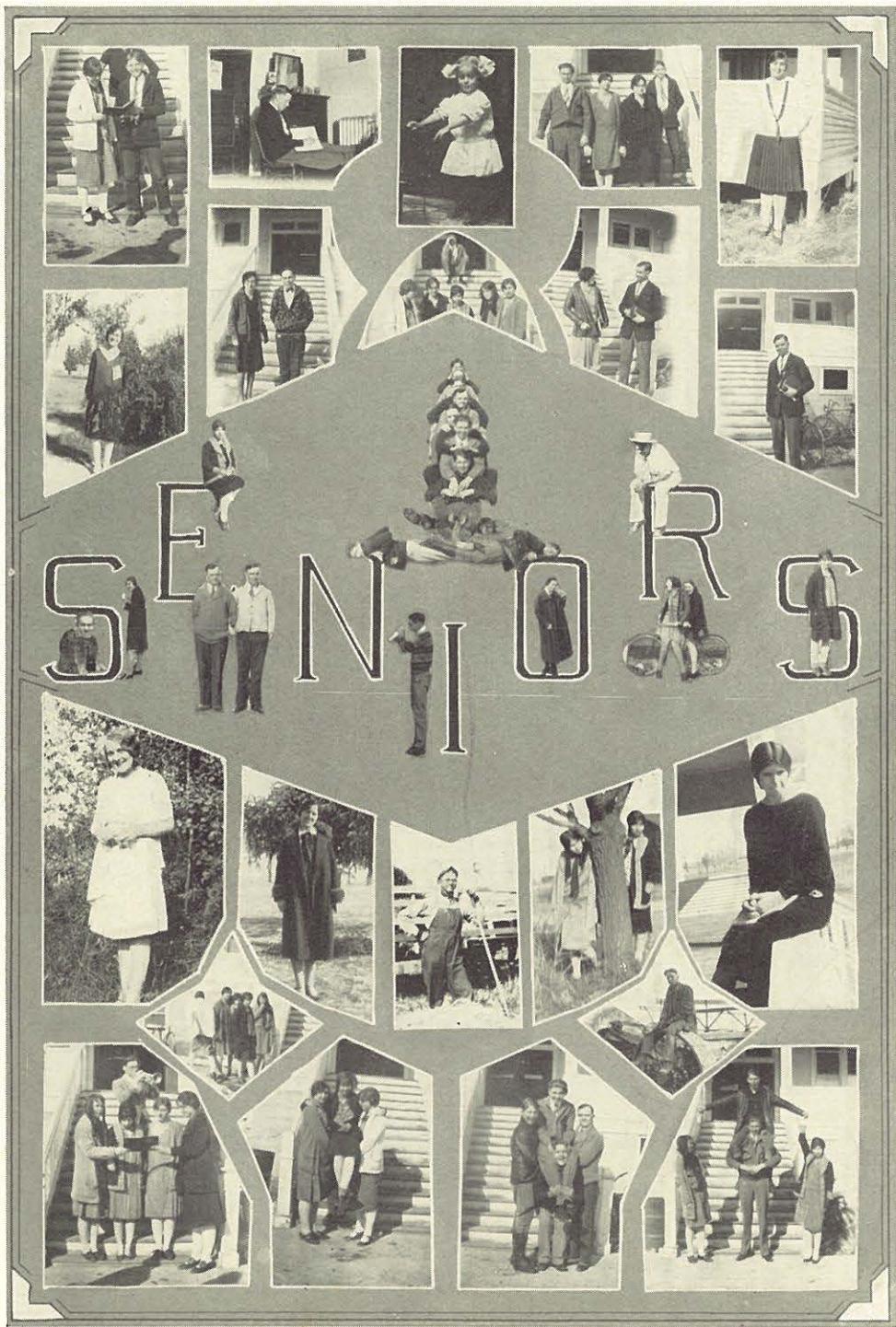
We are proud of the Class of '29 and we terminate our High School life feeling that we have really accomplished something. During these four years many have dropped out of that group who first started as Freshmen, but as many new ones have been added until our class now numbers about twenty-five. Our purpose is to serve God and our ambition His will.

As we look forward to our graduation, it is with an emotion of joy, yet tinged with just a shade of regret at leaving our High School life, for we have enjoyed it and we give it up with some reluctance. Still our motto, "Not Evening, Just Dawn," truly bespeaks our feelings. For we do not consider this the end, not by any means. We are looking forward eagerly, expectantly, to see the development of God's best for us. For that is truly our main ambition—God's best. This is merely, one of the first mile-posts along the way of life and surely,

*"Not Evening;  
Just Dawn."*

—DOROTHY FAITH HARPER.





# OASIS



DAS

# Juniors

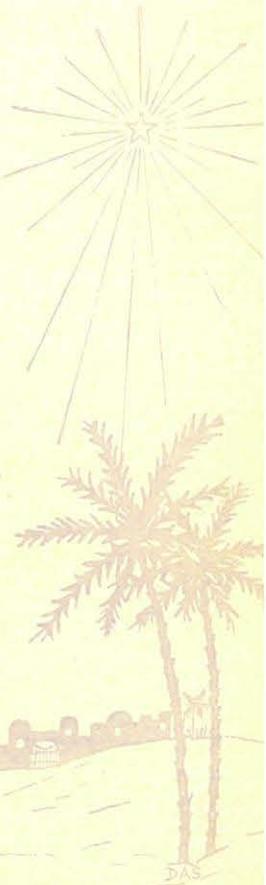


HOWARD CRAKER - - - - *President*      ROBERT MANGUM - - *Vice-President*  
 VERA CRAKER - - - - - *Secretary*      LEO QUALLS - - - - - *Treasurer*  
 LEONARD EASTLY - - - *Sgt.-at-Arms*

CLASS COLORS: *Green and White*

WE, THE Juniors of the class of 1930, represent the fourteenth Academy Junior class in the history of our Institution. Time is passing swiftly by. Just three short years ago we entered as Freshmen in Academy. Next year we will receive our diplomas—after that?—Perhaps some will leave never to return again, others will enter College in preparation for various fields of activity. We are standing at the very threshold of life with its opportunities and possibilities lying out before us. We are not altogether unmindful of the fact that there are, and will be, foes to meet and obstacles to overcome; but we have a goal in view, and a vision of a world before us, seething with humanity—an eternity-bound people. Men everywhere are seeking something, they know not what, striving toward a goal that they will never realize. We cannot fail—we will not fail! Jesus Christ is our leader and commander—the Bible is our guide Book. Although planning to enter diverse lines of work, and perhaps called to different fields of labor, we not only have a common purpose but have ideals in common—those of producing our “best” and of holding high the standards for which we strive.

—DOROTHY GUSS,  
*Acad. '30.*



## Sophomores



ENOCH OGSTAD	- - -	President	TOM LAWSON	- - -	Vice-President
LOLA MASON	- - -	Secretary	GEORGE FITCH	- - -	Treasurer
		FISCHER HENSON	- - -	Sgt.-at-Arms	

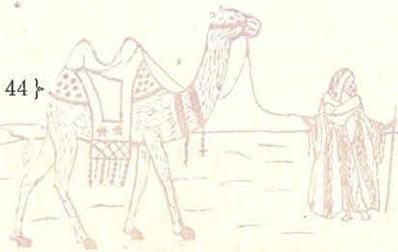
CLASS COLORS: *Red and Silver*

HAVING successfully passed the first rung of our academic course—one that was filled with strangeness and times of getting adapted to new surroundings—we, the Sophomore class of 1928-1929, are steadily climbing with much happiness and with bright prospects.

Although some of our former members are not with us this year, yet we have about fifteen new ones—a net increase of ten over last year's membership. We heartily welcomed every new one. Their friendship and blessing have been appreciated. Also we have appreciated the encouragements and helps of our class sponsor, Professor Emerson.

One member, Velva Richardson, who had been with us about one and a half years, was called Home during the first semester. Velva was not only a good student, but also steady in her Christian experience. We hope that each member will try to make his life a blessing to the school as she did.

—THELMA KELLER,  
*Acad. '31.*



# Freshmen

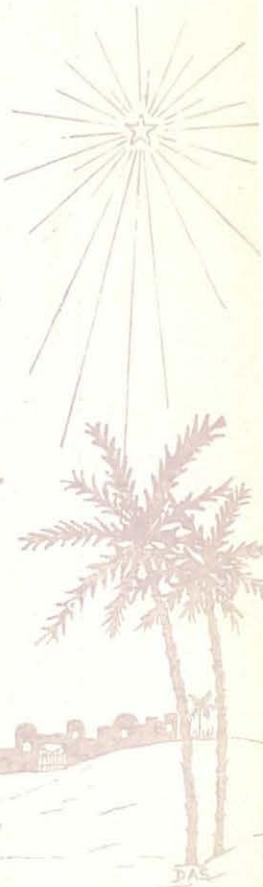


RUTH MIERAS - - - - *President*      HAZEL HANKINS - - - - *Vice-President*  
 MARY CARR - - - - *Secretary*      VERLA ROBERTS - - - - *Treasurer*  
 BERNARD SEAMAN - *Sgt.-at-Arms*

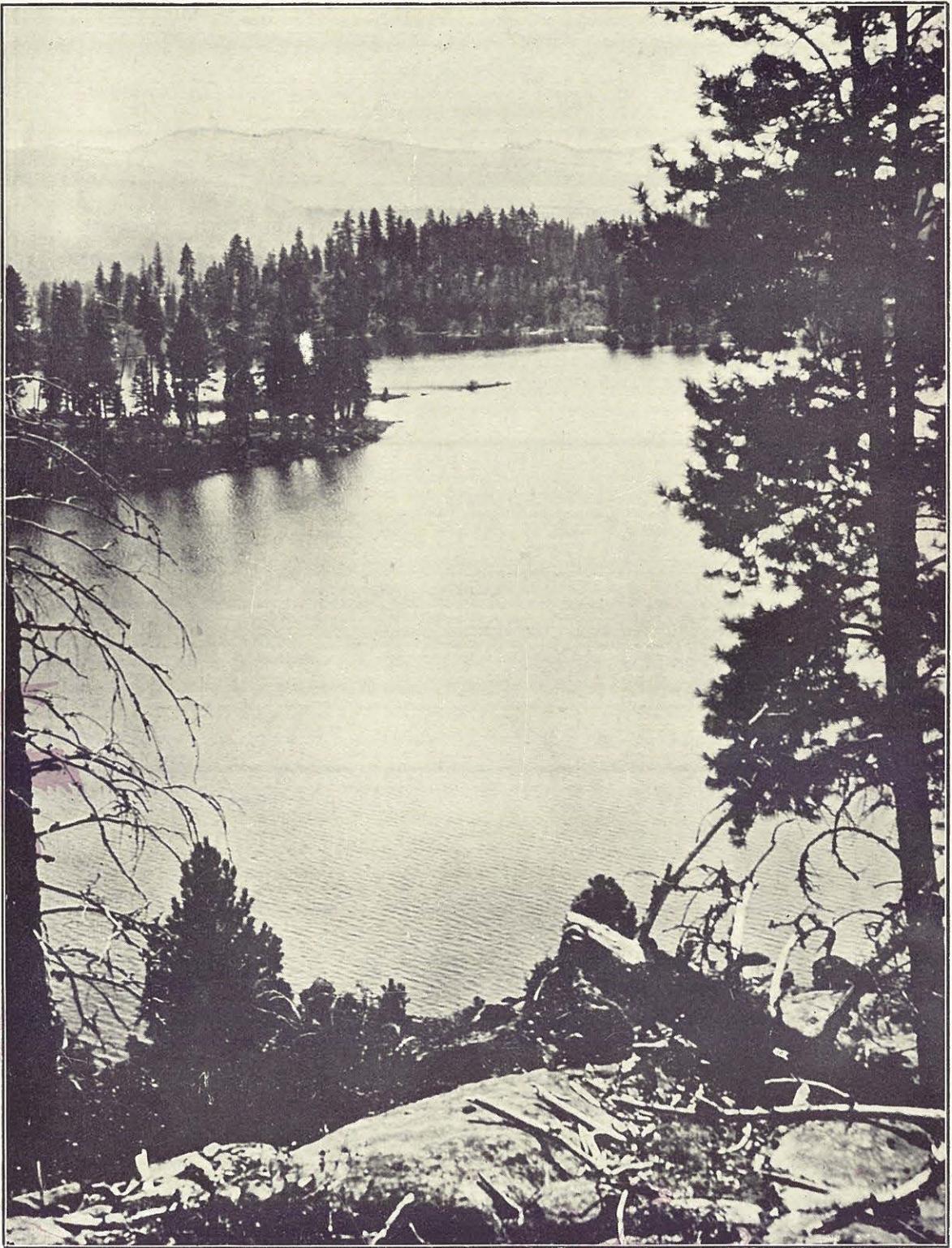
CLASS COLORS: (*Salmon*) *Pink* and (*Nile*) *Green*.

ON SEPTEMBER 25th, twenty-four boys and girls boarded a ship to cross the great Sea of Academy Freshmen. With the help of our sponsor, Dean LaRose, we soon learned to manage our vessel. One stormy night while sailing upon the seas we encountered the iceberg of Algebra, but by the help of Professor Emerson we soon overcame this difficulty. The fog being dense we found ourselves stranded on the rocks of Latin. By the guidance of Mrs. Heppell we were again on our voyage. While sailing through the strait of English we would have lost our courage had it not been for the splendid leadership of Miss Goodrich. Our troubles weren't all over yet for the winds of General Science did blow. Along with our troubles there came joy. When the sun of our class parties was shining not a jollier group could be found. By the able leadership of our captain, Ruth Mieras, we safely arrived at the shore, ready to enter the ship of Academy Sophomores. One help, the greatest, was the knowledge that God was with us. At times He especially blessed us—seemingly there were no difficulties to be encountered.

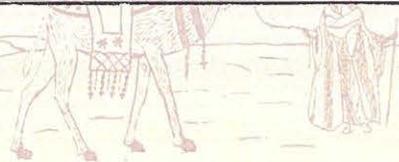
HAZEL HANKINS  
 CELESTA GROVER  
*Acad. '32.*



# OASIS



DAS





Expression  
Debate  
Music  
Theological  
Commercial  
Journal  
Art

# Departments





# Debate and Expression

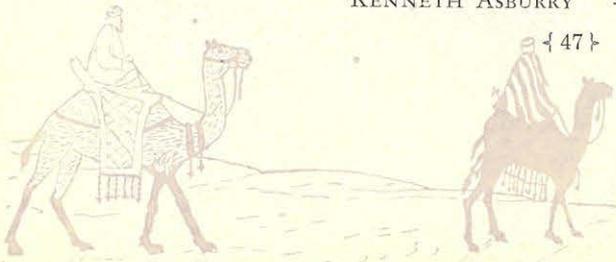
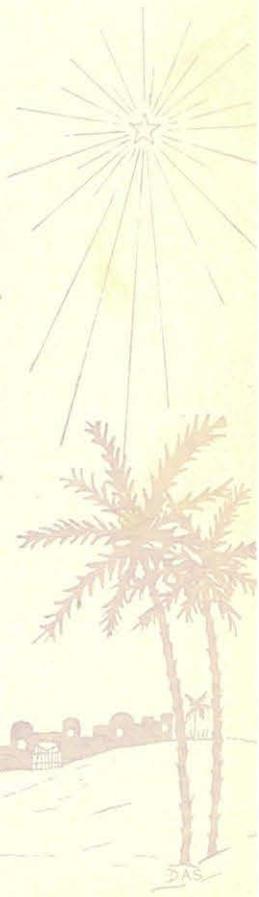
EXPRESSION

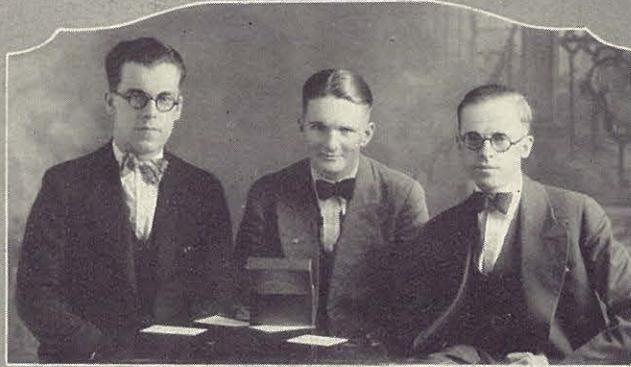


FORENSIC SOCIETY



GEORGE TAYLORSON	- - -	President	DONALD HARPER	- - -	Vice-President
LOUISE DEITERS	- - -	Secretary	GORDON CRAKER	- - -	Treasurer
KENNETH ASBURY	-	Sgt.-at-Arms			





AFFIRMATIVE



ACAD. AFFIRMATIVE



COACH



ACAD. NEGATIVE



NEGATIVE



## Debate Remarks

### COLLEGE

THE year '28-'29 has been a most successful one for N. N. C. in Forensic activities. The urgent call for debaters, which came early in November, was answered by eighteen aspirants of more or less experience. After three very interesting elimination debates, six of these aspirants were selected as worthy of representing Northwest Nazarene College in the Conference debates. They were: George Taylorson, Paul Spencer, and Frank True, affirmative; Raymond Harrison, Bertrand Peterson, and Donald Harper, negative.

In the first debate of the season the N. N. C. negative team won a 2-1 decision from Weber College of Ogden, Utah. The Weber debaters were excellent making N. N. C.'s triumph an event of importance.

The following Friday night, March 1, N. N. C. won undisputed right to the Conference Championship by virtue of victories over the College of Idaho, and Gooding College teams. N. N. C. was the scene of great rejoicing when the news of this Forensic supremacy was noised abroad.

For the first time in the history of the school two traveling teams were sent out. These teams were George Taylorson and Frank True, affirmative, and Bertrand Peterson and Donald Harper, negative. The schedule was as follows:

March 20 —aff. at Linfield College  
 March 21 —aff. at Pacific University  
 March 22 —aff. at Oregon Normal  
 March 25 —neg. at Oregon State College  
 March 26 —neg. at Eugene Bible Institute  
 March 27 —neg. at Albany College

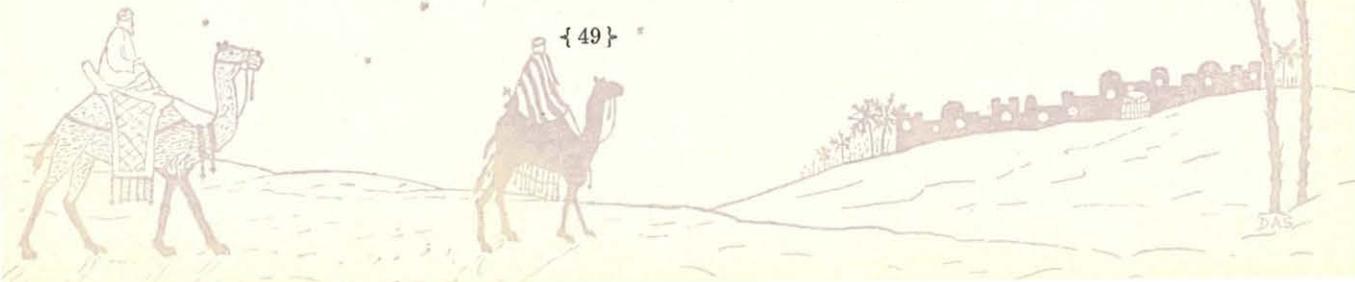
The debaters were not the only ones who labored to make the past year a momentous one in debate in the annals of N. N. C. Mrs. Newton, the debate coach, spared neither time nor work with her debaters. Much credit is due to her.

Every year reveals much progress in the college's Forensic Department. This year has seen the initiation of the traveling teams. What will '29-'30 bring?

### ACADEMY

No less deserving in honor are the Academy debate teams. Although their field of activity may not have been as large and widespread as that of the college debaters, yet "Success" seems to have been their motto. A number of interesting debates were held with nearby high schools. In all of the contests keen, clear, and concise thinking was exhibited. In the battle against Nampa High School they emerged on equal standing, one team losing and the other winning. They also represented our Academy against Mountain Home, Boise, and Meridian High Schools. The negative team's defeats were more than offset by the victories of the affirmative.

We believe we can say, unboastingly, that our Academy debaters are second to none in the local debating field. Much credit is due George Taylorson who labored untiringly with the teams as coach. We are proud of them, and as College debaters we predict that they will be capable of competing with any team.





SCHOOL OF MUSIC

This organization includes all piano, voice, orchestra, glee clubs, theory, and special music classes conducted by Harold W. Gretzinger, Dean.

1501

OASIS



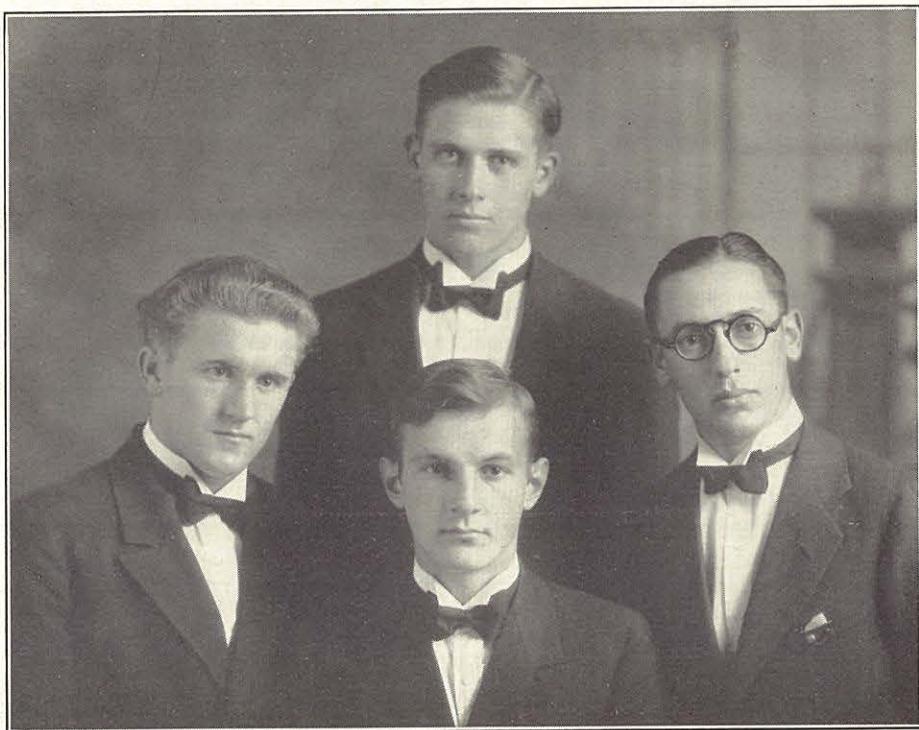
CHOIR AND ORCHESTRA

This organization includes the *Philharmonic Society*, which broadcasts monthly over K-I-D-O at Boise, Idaho.

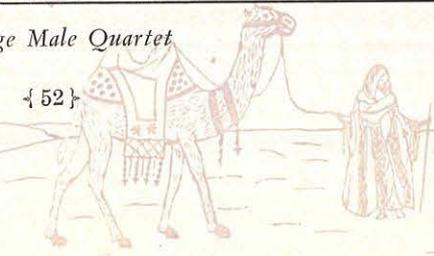
Music



*College Men's Glee Club*



*College Male Quartet*



OASIS



Prof. Gretzinger



Orpha Pressnall  
Male



Louise Deiters

Piano Assistants



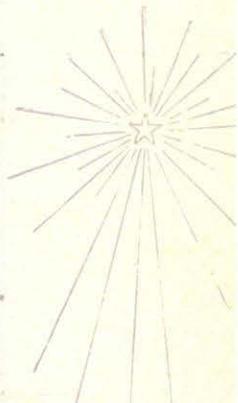
Male

Quartet



Phone

Quartet



# Theology

Bible College



Malmberg

Jackson  
Weber

Boyer  
Grosse

Stewart

## Special Students



## Commercial Department



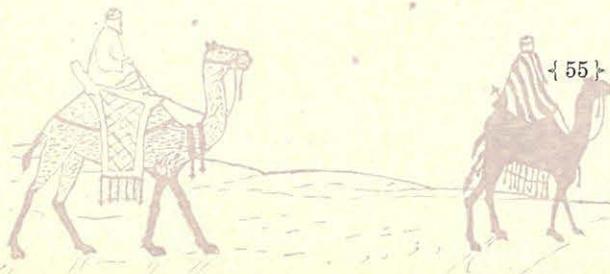
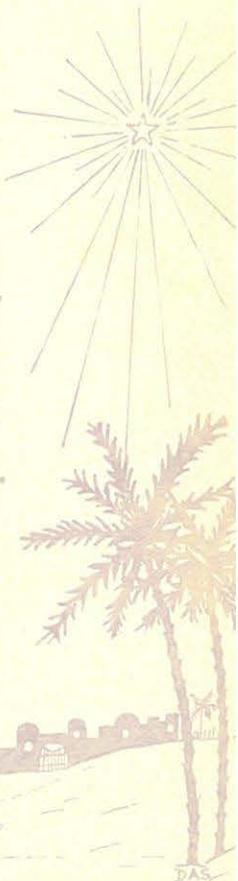
THE Commercial Department is serving its place as one of the side lines at Northwest Nazarene College. Heretofore typewriting has been the only subject offered in this department, but this year there have been added classes in Shorthand and Bookkeeping.

To the student preparing for a commercial vocation we would say that the prospects are promising for an academic business course to be taken under Christian influences.

To the student preparing for other walks of life we can help you to improve your ability to take more readily and more speedily, notes on lectures, rough draft sermons, and other matter by shorthand, etc. Many professional leaders testify to invaluable aids received from business training in the beginning of their careers. You may be another who needs such instruction as a stepping-stone in your vocation.

We purpose to be ready to give you practical instructions such as you may desire.

HATTIE E. GOODRICH,  
*Department Instructor.*



# Normal

## TEACHERS' TRAINING DEPARTMENT



Hickey True Smith Grover Patterson Shaver Prof. Young Winn Grout Potter Eastley Thompson Finch

THE world loves and honors those who use their mental and heart forces in furthering the cause of the good, the true and the beautiful. To do this is the aim and the purpose of each individual in the normal department at N. N. C. Each member has a vision of the educational field with its great need for Christian teachers—teachers who can go out to efficiently give intellectual training, and in addition to this, hold up standards that are high, pure, and Christlike.

In former years N. N. C. has sent out teachers who have been a credit to the institution; teachers who have done efficient work and have also held up lofty ideals. As normal graduates of '29 we have determined to live lives of service in the educational field and to hold up the same lofty, pure ideals that have been upheld by former graduates.

We do not know what the future holds for us. Of course we all have our own plans and ambitions, but after all, to follow the plan of God for our lives, to serve Him efficiently, to do His will, "to ask of life its best, our best to give"—this is to really live.

LUCILLE SMITH,  
College '31.



## Grammar School

IN THE series of human events each succeeding experience must of necessity be determined to the greatest extent by the preceding experiences whether good or bad. Especially is this true of those who are young and at the threshold of life's problems.

The Grammar School has in its constituency, boys and girls ranging in age from six years to fifteen. These young folks are in the most pliable age of their lives as far as development is concerned. Their lives are rapidly passing into young manhood and womanhood with real experiences coming in rapid succession. It is the problem to create in these plastic minds a fixedness of purpose in the principle that shall determine the course of their lives.

Not only is it the wish to inculcate intellectual qualities and fit for efficiency in this line of endeavor, but also to instil in the fundamentals of a religious experience so valuable at such an early stage in life.

The total enrollment of the school is fifty-three. There are twenty pupils from the primary to the fifth. The fifth, sixth, seventh, and eighth number thirty-three.

Miss Barbazat has charge of the grades five to eight and Mrs. Wallace the primary department. Mr. Peterson has charge of the Bible department and eighth-grade arithmetic.

The grammar school offers excellent opportunity for the practice teachers who receive training in modern methods. Under the supervision of Professor Young the school is functioning in a very commendable manner.

MERCEDES BARBAZET.



## Art

### THE VALUE OF APPLIED ARTS



EVERY woman grows tired of sameness and routine. Perhaps this is the reason many housewives are discontented. It is often said, "Oh they can't afford any better." But they could afford better if they only knew the secret of Applied Arts.

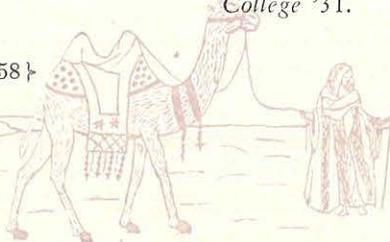
The school teacher who has some knowledge of applied arts certainly has an advantage over the one who has not. It gives her many ideas for decorating and making schoolrooms more interesting. She is able to touch up the old pictures on the wall and work out many color combinations in a dingy room. She is enabled to accomplish innumerable other things through the medium of Applied Arts.

Quality and beauty are expressed in the library table scarf, crush scarf for the mahogany table, and other handpainted or blockprinted novelties. The bookends, magazine rack, and the rich-looking bronzed fruit dish, candle-holders, etc., can be made without difficulty. The lampshades with exquisite, subdued colorings are stunning in their utter simplicity. These, and the many other pretty things which may be made, with a little training in Applied Arts, add an air of enchantment to the home.

Changes may be made often and there are always interesting and new additions to be worked out. Why shouldn't women learn and make use of such a fascinating art, when there are constant changes being made in everything round about them? The answer comes in Douglas Malloch's poem:

*"They surely have the best of reasons—for  
In some new garment Nature smiles  
In Spring, in Fall, in all the seasons."*

FERN THOMPSON,  
College '31.



## An Artistic Nightmare

I HEARD the jingling and clacking of the kitchen things and the parlor things, faintly, in my slumbers and then lo, to my ears there came clearly the sound of a squeaky voice, "O'Clock! Your face is so dull and your coat is so dusty, that I cannot bear the sound of your ticking. Will you please hush?"

It was my sewing basket speaking, and I thought faintly—"My, what has that sewing basket to complain of in the old brown clock. I'm sure it looks as bad."

But the clock was speaking, "No, I'll not hush, you cross-patch Sewing Basket. There must be something to relieve the monotony of life and if I could not tick I could not bear to look at you, nor that shabby lamp shade, nor the ugly book ends. At least, I am of use to the mistress of the house."

I laughed at the sulky tone of the faithful old clock.

A raspy voice came from the kitchen. "I cannot bear to lie among these scratchy forks and can-openers. They have ruined my coat and I really don't feel respectable." It was my bread knife! What next? But I was soon enough to know what next. A flat, sullen voice spoke up, "Well, you have gashed my border in a dozen places, so I think you have nothing to complain about." That was the bread board!

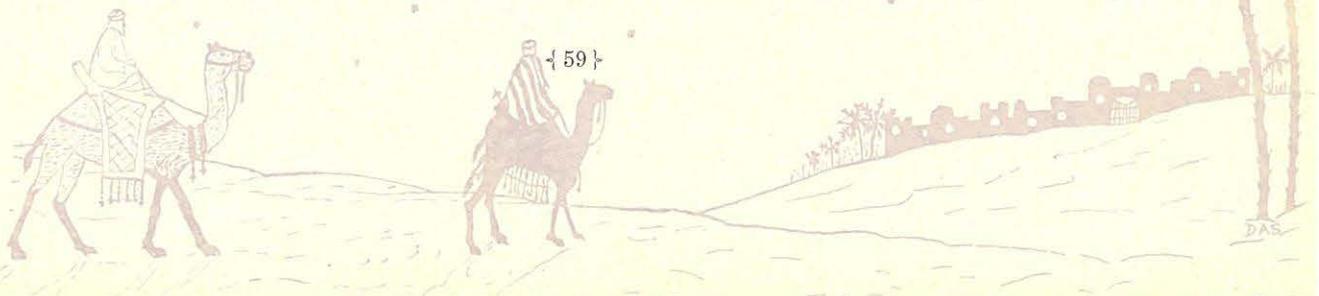
From the corner near my bedroom door I am sure I distinctly heard a sob. I was straining my nerves to hear—"Oh, you cross, quarreling things! I wish I were back in the Art-room." It was my pretty little telephone screen. I had gotten it at the Art store just the day before. But it was speaking again. "Everything was happy there, and everything was pretty. We were all so thankful to have come from the workroom looking bright and beautiful, and no one complained." I scarcely recognized the voice which spoke again. "Why, I just wish I could take you all to that workroom. I know you'd come back looking better, and feeling better too."

"Hooray! Let's go—" I was sure I heard my old brown clock spring from the mantle of the fire place—and I was thoroughly awake now.

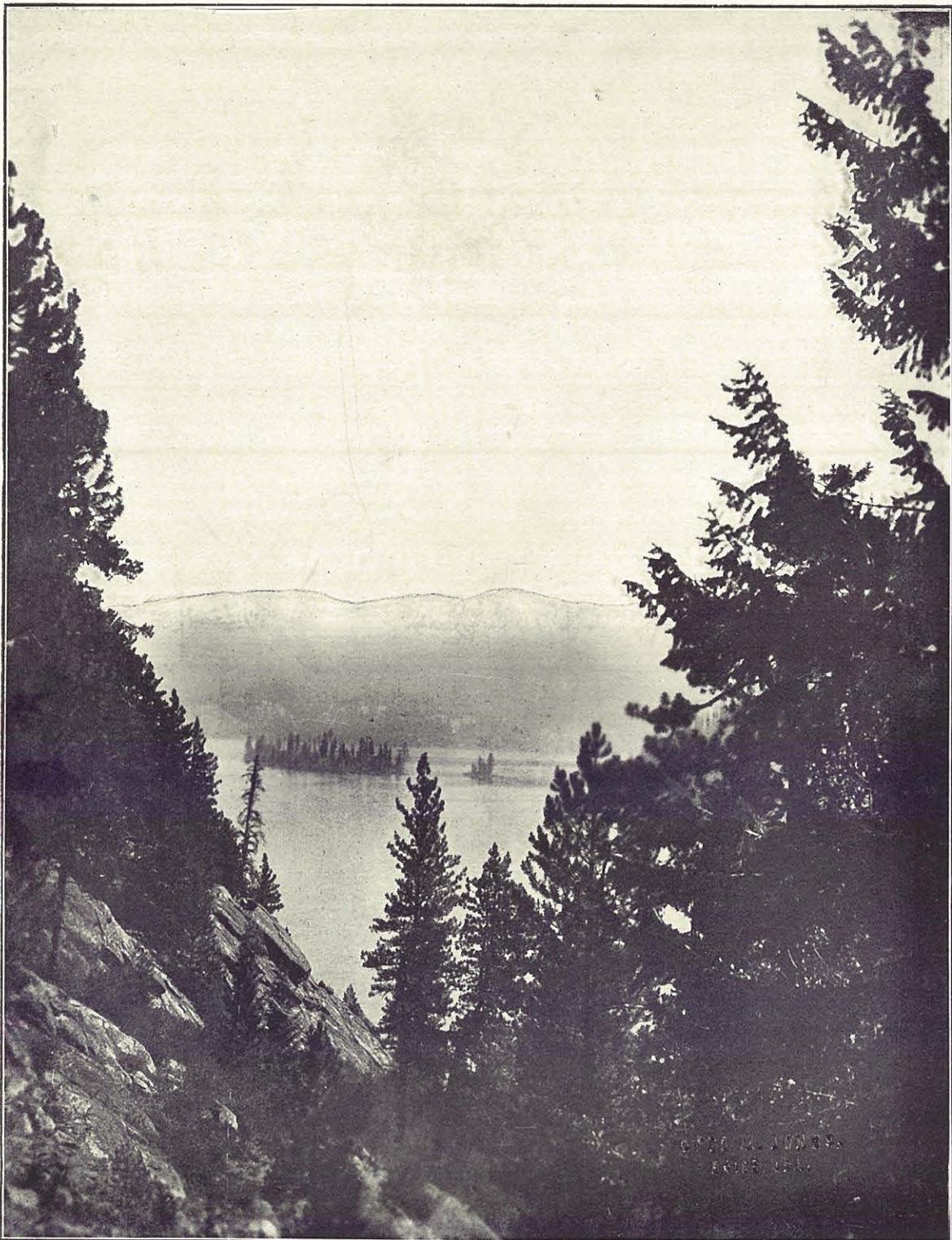
What a nightmare! And, after all, what a humorous one. I did not know one's conscience could awaken one from sleep because one owned shabby lamp shades, and warped sewing baskets and ugly book ends! I crept foolishly to the door and turned on the light in the parlor; and I must confess that I was relieved to see every article which I had heard speaking, in its proper place.

"But they do look shabby," I thought sleepily. "At least, I can take them to the Art room tomorrow and have the instructor show me how to fix them up," I promised myself, and I settled down to sleep comfortably the rest of the night.

WINONA EASTLY,  
College '31.



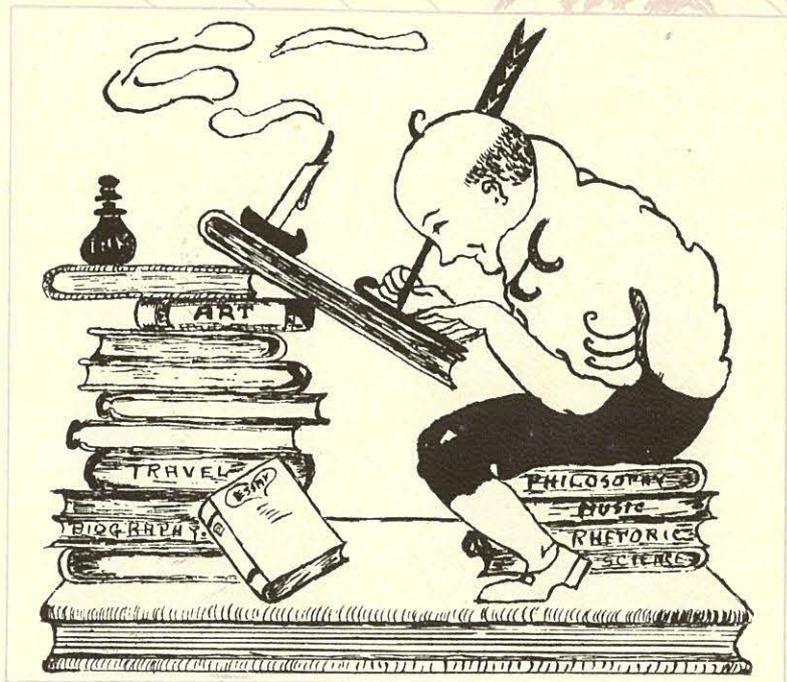
# OASIS



© 1914 J. M. W. B. Co.  
BOSTON, MASS.



DAS



Literary



## The "Eleventh Hour"

"Only one more week until the end of the semester!"

"Is that all? Won't we have to cram! I can't realize that the semester is almost gone."

Let us peep in upon the scene some three or four days later.

"Oh dear! I'm *so* tired! Can't we finish this in the morning? My eyes hurt terribly."

The unhappy sufferers "roll in," weary and worn, lay their tired heads despondently upon the pillow and sleep the sleep of the exhausted. The alarm clock is set for five, but when it faithfully chimes forth its merry notes, the ungrateful victim groans despairingly, rolls over, and heartlessly chokes it into silence. Peace and quiet once more reign, but somehow, conscience, now fully aroused, digs and pokes unmercifully at the sleeper, until she awakes from her semi-conscious state, crawls out of the warm bed, wraps herself in a blanket, and endeavors to study. However, eyelids will droop, and her head will nod, until finally the careworn face is pillowed comfortably upon the arm, and our student finally enjoys rest—sweet, sweet, rest.

Several hours later she suddenly awakes, glances horror stricken at the honest face of the clock and frantically glances through her book in a last vain endeavor to "cram" some last few remnants of information into her tired brain, praying fervently, meanwhile, that she will remember the same long enough to write it down on paper.

Thus the process is repeated, day after day, night after night, and until the "wee small hours." At last exams are over; notebooks, quizzes, outlines, English themes assigned by merciless teachers at the proverbial eleventh hour, and last minute reports are all safely handed in, and the student heaves a great sigh of relief as she feels the heart-breaking burden suddenly slip off like a cast off garment. "All done!" she gasps. "I don't think I will study again for three months." And she doesn't.

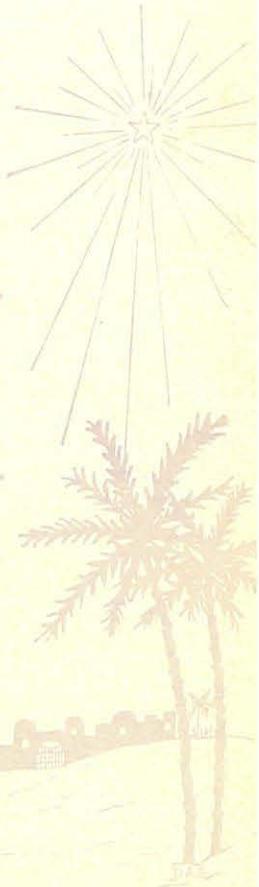
EDITH POTTER,  
College '31.

## Snake River Valley

On a clear, bright summer day the whole landscape reflects the warmth, the peace, and the quietness of the seasons. The sagebrush-covered hills nearby bask in the warm sunlight. The fields stretch gently away to the blue mountains that mark the horizon. The smooth, unruffled river, whose broad surface is broken by a few small islands, is like polished blue steel, motionless in the still air. The azure sky, with a few fleecy tufts of cloud, fits snugly over the valley, just meeting the rim of hills on either side and enclosing the whole so that the world seems to be encompassed within these visible limits.

In the fall of the year with the approaching of winter the face of nature grows more sober. The sagebrush hills are grey. The fields are bare. The fall rains come sweeping over the hills and up the valley. The river lowers back at the dull clouds that hang low overhead, threatening them with gray waves crested with white. These days draw a soft gray veil over the little world in the valley between the guardian hills.

MALINTHA PHINNEY,  
College '30.



## Morning in the Mountains

THE mountains lay enshrouded in the solemn quiet that precedes the announcement of day, while vague shadows lurked in the depths of the forest. Gradually the eastern sky became tinged with the first faint streaks of dawn, and ere long the monarch of the skies made his triumphal appearance over the top of a nearby mountain, while clouds in gorgeous colorings of rose and orange and yellow followed in his train. Here and there the morning dew glistened on the pine boughs and shrubbery as the sun shot rays of light through the openings in the trees.

A short distance down the valley the smoke from a camp fire curled its way up through the surrounding trees, as a lone shepherd prepared his breakfast, and presently the odor of coffee and bacon could be detected in the crisp morning air. Somewhere in the distance a dog barked, and soon various sounds indicating awakening life mingled with the gentle sighing of the pine trees as a light breeze played in the tops of the branches. A little squirrel with a large bushy tail scampered up a tree and was lost to sight, though his cheerful "chuck, chuck" could still be heard. Then a blue-jay came sailing into view and perched himself upon a nearby dogwood bush. He was followed by another of his tribe and soon the two chatterboxes were scolding each other for some imagined misdemeanor. Neither seemed to win the argument, however, as eventually they parted on good terms.

There was a slight stir in the bushes, a faint crackle of twigs; then a deer with stately head and branching horns advanced toward the tiny stream which wound its way down the side of the mountain. He suddenly raised his head, sniffed the air with his sensitive nostrils, and detecting the presence of enemies, lightly and swiftly bounded away.

VERA YOACHUM,  
College, '32.

## An Indian Dance

Pom! pom! pom! pom! Suddenly the air was filled with the chanting of drummers, "Ah-e-ay-ah-ah, ah-e-ay-ah-ah." Feather be-decked figures began to sway solemnly to the rhythmic beat while, seated on the ground all around the rude hall, the women puffed away at their pipes, and the children played around, slyly imitating the steps of their elders. The chant grew louder; the swaying figures moved faster and faster, stamping, writhing, twisting this way and that; now bending low; now drawing up erect; now peering behind in search of a pursuing enemy; now fleeing in great haste; now challenging the enemy to warfare; now conquering the foe; now madly rejoicing in the victory.

The air became laden with the odor of perspiring bodies and the fumes of c'nick c'nick. An old woman paused between puffs long enough to lift the lid from a kettle of steaming meat that she might add more water. The chanting became more guttural; the yells more frequent. With a deafening roar from the drum the heaving, gasping figures stumbled to benches on one side of the hall to await the next round.

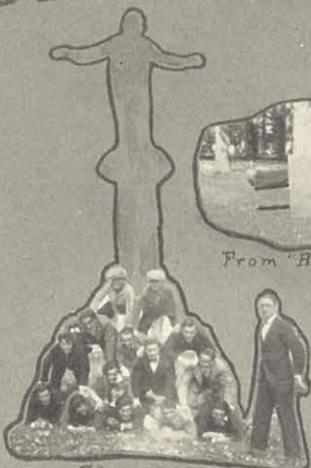
(So goes the dance of the Assiniboine Indians; a relic from their roaming days.)



# SCHOOL (?) ACTIVITIES



From 'raw' product to consumer



Sky-scraper



From 'Alice in Wonderland'



"Hit me again."



A Four



Act



Drama



IV



Bo!... Peep!

"A stitch in time"



NO PARKING!



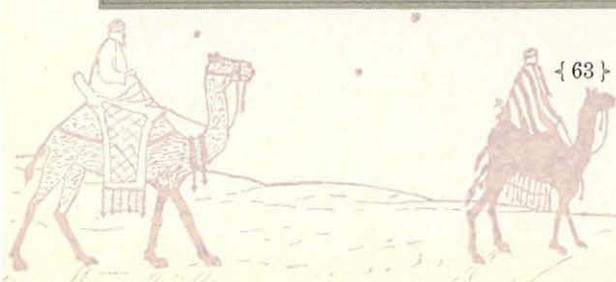
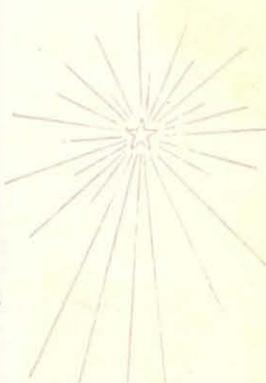
Oh, those camp fire blues.



Save the Crime



A pleasant hook



## Competition

**I** NOTE that everybody these days lays great stress upon the value of competition in student activities. I never could see any reason for flocking with the crowd, when it's so much more distinguished to flock by one's self, so I have made up my mind to take no stock in this babble about the value of competition. If competition had caused everybody as much trouble as it has caused me, everybody would feel just as I do about it.

Competition has been on my trail ever since I can remember. If he wasn't goading me on to improve upon what somebody did long years ago he was challenging me to get my arithmetic before Susan finished hers. Yes, he even went so far as to dare me to try to make better mud pies than any little girl ever did or ever could make. And if there wasn't anybody around that he could easily sic me upon, the old rascal had me trying to beat myself doing something or other. Now anyone who has been driven about by Competition, as I have been, would be just plain foolish to stand up in defense of the old fellow.

Don't I know that Competition is the cause of nearly all my troubles? I can't even so much as play a game of tennis but what he is right there urging me to try harder lest I be defeated. There are no jolly, disinterested games when he is around; play becomes work and amusement becomes a serious struggle to surpass someone else. When I have played a losing game and try to console myself with the thought that play is play and that it doesn't really matter whether I win or lose, up bobs Competition pointing an accusing finger and shouting at the top of his voice, "Ahah! you lost. You are defeated. Ahah! Ahah! He is a better man than you." What is left for me but to slink away in ignominy and shame?

When someone bursts into my room with an urgent appeal for a dime or a nickel or fifty cents to buy books for the library or curtains for the parlor or peanuts for the boys and I am just about to get up courage enough to storm out an emphatic refusal, out jumps Competition reminding me that my next door neighbor gave a dime and that if she gave a dime I ought at least to give fifteen cents. When the collector leaves I have more pride in myself but twenty cents less in my purse.

When I have made up my mind that I have sung my last song for the literary program and spent my last sleepless hours laboring in the OASIS room, Competition has but to remind me that perhaps the A. D. P.'s may win the "Loving Cup" or the OASIS may not be as good as the one put out the previous year and I knuckle down to the old routine. When I crave a few more hours of sleep and crawl into bed without setting the alarm a voice whispers in my ear, "You'd better be up at your lessons or you'll not graduate with *"magna cum laude"* as the others do. Thus Competition becomes my taskmaster—perhaps I wouldn't be writing this composition if it were not for his dominion over me.

RUTH BORN,  
College, '29.

## A Moonlit Night as Seen By a Lover of Solitude

**I**T WAS a beautiful moonlit night, and I was riding down the valley trail alone. In fact, it was a canyon rather than a valley, for the hills rose abruptly on either side like huge, silent sentries. Beside me flowed Mountain Creek, a small stream which curved in and out, leaving barely enough room between itself and the foot of the mountain for the narrow cow trail which I followed.



The night was still and calm, except for the faint rustle of the leaves on the quaking aspens as a cool night breeze wafted down the canyon and set them dancing in the moonlight. The water gurgled and murmured as it flowed over the rocks and pebbles, and softly lapped against the shadowed banks. The occasional twitter of a night bird sounded drowsily from a ledge of rock overhead, while the frogs and crickets chirped among the rocks and weeds in monotonous chorus. The majestic solitude and solemn grandeur of God's great out-of-doors filled me with awe and wonder. The very atmosphere was filled with a Presence—a divine Personality—as if God had laid his hand upon this lovely spot and breathed over it the breath of peace. And I thought, as I rode along, that the strife of this sin-cursed world would surely cease if humanity might for a moment be plunged into the heavenly solitude of this lonely, beautiful valley.

## A Moonlit Night to One Who Was Afraid

THE moon rose high in the heavens and cast its pale beams down into the bottom of a deep canyon where a lone horseman wended his solitary way. Close beside the narrow trail which he followed flowed a small creek, its shadowed banks overhung with drooping willows and quaking aspens.

The rider urged his horse to a quicker pace, and the silent canyon echoed with the sharp report of the horse's hoofs as he stumbled over the rocky trail. To the rider, the silence hung heavy, and seemed to be fraught with evil portent. He shuddered as he passed the dark crevasses in the rock on the mountain side, or rode quickly through the deep shadows of the leafy trees. He started with fright as the shrill scream of a night hawk pierced the calm night air, and the chirping of crickets and croaking of frogs sounded to him unutterably lonely. Even the cool rippling of the water as it ran slowly on its way seemed to mock him in his misery. In every shadow some imagined danger lurked, and when at last he left the valley for the more open country above, he shuddered involuntarily as he gave a last fearful look down into the haunting stillness of the canyon below.

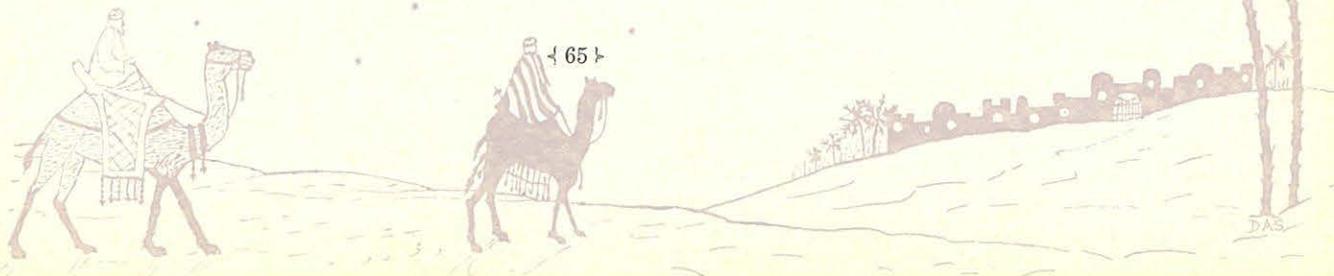
## A Graveyard

IT WAS a beautiful old graveyard on the top of a hill, close by the changing waters of the Sound. There were glossy holly trees, stately fir and bright rhododendrons within its pale. Sometimes the wind blowing in from the sea, tossed and bent the dark plumes of the fir trees, and they would writhe and twist, and moan in agony, tortured by the fierce blast.

But the sea was kind, and grey mist rose from its waters to hover over the trees and weep in sympathy, until the sun smiled warmly down, and lifted the grey mantle, turning the drops of moisture left behind into a thousand glistening gems.

How peaceful was this land of silence in the early morning when the surrounding world was waking from its slumbers—but in this city of the dead there was no waking. Its inhabitants went no more about their daily tasks. There were others to do them, so let them sleep on undisturbed from their earned repose.

In one corner of the graveyard were rows of plain white slabs, with queer-looking Chinese characters on them, saying kind things about Ching-Chow, Wong Fu or Lee Chung. Did our great America treat them kindly while the light still danced in their narrow dark eyes, or were they dubbed "Chink" until they joined this city where only kind things are said about its inhabitants.



Farther on were great monuments and beautiful evergreen shrubs that had been artistically arranged by friends of "Rosenstein," "Hoffman," or "Goldenstein," rendering their last sad services of love to the dear departed.

There were old monuments of granite, cowed with lichens and moss in green turf that had long since healed the scar of the grave-digger's spade. There were new mounds of earth banked with flowers, and delicate fronds of fern, drooping and dying—cut off just as they were flowering into beauty, as the great reaper, Death, recently cut off in its prime and glory the lives of those buried beneath.

How many hopes and dreams of the living have been put into the earth with the forms buried there! Better to die with great dreams, than be left with dreams dead. But death comes not always as a begrudged visitor. Sometimes he comes mercifully to the body racked with pain, or calmly in the cool of the evening to the silver-haired man whose eyes are not focussed on, or ears attuned to the things of this world, but have already sighted through the thinly intervening veil the gleam of the glorious things in a world that is better.

Was his vision true? Will the hopes and ambitions of the life which has "shuffled off this mortal coil" blossom into a richer fulfillment and beauty in a more blessed existence, as the earthly house lives again in the trees and flowers, giving them a fairer life?

Nature answers, "Yes. Out of death springs life." Something within us which reaches out after a fuller and richer existence than we can know here—an affinity with the divine—whispers "yes," and within the child of earth is born a faith and trust that makes the graveyard beautiful—a place of peace and quietude rather than terror and dread.

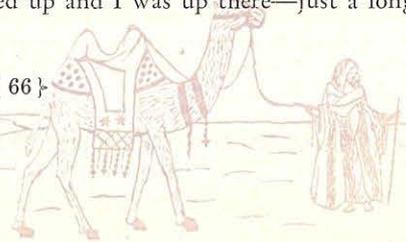
CLEO MADDEN,  
College, '30.

## Being a Cloud

I WAS born of sunshine and water. Water, pure and clean from a small mountain lake. Away up in the mountains with patches of snow nearby and gently whispering firs dipping their lacy, green branches in the crystal water.

The sun shone down with all the heat it could force into those dancing, golden sunbeams which mockingly kissed the upturned face of that woodland jewel. Each sunbeam drew up with it tiny bits of that pure water—each tiny particle joining the host of others which were waiting just above. Then came a frolicking mountain breeze and I was wafted away. I—a helpless, flexible mass of substance which responded to every breath of that little breeze—was being borne away from the firs, the snow patches, the shadowy nooks of the lake, and even away from the hills. Up—up—up. Softly, gently like a toy gas-filled balloon suddenly loosed from some tearful child's hand, I was carried into the sky by something which moved, but I couldn't see.

I was constantly increasing in size for, as I approached other little clouds, they joined me and we all rolled and tumbled and forged ahead together. We were away up in the sky now. I couldn't see any trees or houses down below—it was getting near evening—but I could see the sun as it slipped mysteriously behind the hills. What a beautiful color I was! All bright pink, soft rose in one place, delicate shell pink there, and here were such dainty, creamy pink tints that I was surprised, myself. But—you were down below, sitting on the steps of the back porch. The frogs were all joining in their varied but joyful chorus. You looked up and I was up there—just a long, slender thread of mist, edged with gold!



That night a heavy wind rushed up behind me and I went sprawling, twisting this way and that, till I was nothing but shreds. They trailed out in all directions like a horse's mane when the breeze tosses it about. But in the morning the wind had gathered me all together again into a lunging, billowy mass of folds. The rising sun with an artist's hand painted me with everchanging hues of orange, scarlet, yellow and violet greys.

I didn't like it sometimes when the wind would swoop down upon me, mussing me all up and twisting my pretty folds all to little flecks like foam. I have nothing to say about what I do. I am content to be constantly changed from place to place—one day bring sorrow and destruction upon some godless home. One minute a child claps her hands in ecstasy over my gleaming splendor and another minute a tired housewife is given a little much-needed rest by gazing, enrapt, upon my tranquil, submissive self.

*I'm ready to answer the wind's beck and nod,  
However, wherever I happen to be.  
For the wind that has shaped me is Almighty God;  
The cloud twirled and twisted is only me.*

HELEN HAMILTON,  
College '31.

## Ruthless Witt

ONE day, while I was walking down the road on a pleasant, afternoon stroll, I noticed a familiar figure approaching me. I scrutinized the nearing countenance closely and much to my surprise found it to be that of an old N. N. C. schoolmate of mine.

I extended my hand and greeted him with a cheery "Hawaii! MULDER?"

"Oh! HIMES so-so," he replied, "How are you?"

"Quite well, thank you," I answered, "What are you doing now?"

"I'm a MILLER by trade now," he responded.

Then of course we talked it all over for a good MINNIE minutes and lived old times over again together.

"Well, be good to yourself," I laughed, "but by the way where does Tony Beano Pactinoil live?"

"Oh! He lives just a RODDA two down the road from here." (He didn't mention the length of the rods.) "It is the first house on the left-hand side of the third turn to the north. It isn't over a half mile by my government-inspected, hand-made pedometer."

I wished him success and started on to visit Tony.

Soon my attention was arrested by a strange, bearded old fisherman who was down on his HENSON NEES digging for worms. After talking with him a while I asked him what STAII he hailed from. He tried to STAHL me off but finally admitted that he was from Misery.

After I had gone a few blocks, I glanced around and a large shady tree by the roadside caught my eye. Perceiving my mistake, I quickly went over, removed the orb from the branches and placed it in its proper place.

I knew that NEVIN the world could I make it, so I lay down to rest and soon was fast asleep.

I was awakened suddenly by a large "log boom" down the river, or perhaps it was the bark of the dogwood tree under which I slept.

Much refreshed by the KNAPP, I jumped to my feet and hurried on. I met Tony and asked him if he still ground the organ and had "JOCKO," his pet monkey take up the cents.



"Yes," he said, "I play either the mouth HARP'ER the organ."

I then noticed that his hair was long and shaggy and his beard hadn't been touched for a week. "My! Tony!" I gasped, "where are all these BARBEZ AT anyhow? Why you've a beard an inch long."

"I canta help it. I don't lak DELONG beard, but F'RASER's dull I no can cut heem!"

"That's a very FRANK, TRUE statement," I replied.

"Dese barbers day all LAROSE up and form da onion, so now dey charga da fifty cent for da haircut and thirty-five for da shave. Dat is too high. I cannot afford a da SHAV'ER de haircut. I tink I get a haircut whenever I make up my mind a which one I want cut."

"Well, Tony, don't feel downhearted. You're all right. I knew your father well and your a GUDMANSON."

I then noticed a storm approaching. "My, such a climate," I said. "I never saw such a GUST IN my life before. But we must learn to COPE with those conditions if we wish to get very far in this world."

"Well be GOODNOW," I said and with that I left him as I did not care to get COT'NER have my spirits dampened by the storm.

Soon however, the storm broke upon me and I went in to Bob's place for shelter. I found him enjoying himself, watching the pillow slip and the bed-spring.

"Hi! Bob," I said.

"Lo! Ray," he responded.

"What's up, beside your nose?" I inquired jokingly.

"Ha! Funny guy. Say, when did General Motors leave the army?" he asked.

"Must have been when Paul Revere told them the 'armistice was signed,'" I guessed.

"Well, sit down on the DAVENPORT and let's talk things over," he said.

"Are you raising any STALK'ER chickens this year," I inquired.

"Oh, I've got a couple of cows, a horse and a COULT'ER two. That's about all though. I didn't make much on my fruit this year ASBURY prices were so low. I'm thinking of starting a LEMMON grove in California. I may trade for a tract out here aways but I don't know if this SUTHERLAND is any better than MYLAND'ER not."

"You seem to like farming, don't you Bob?"

"Oh, yes, I just LOVETT," he answered.

"By the way, what do you think of the new president?" I asked.

"He's fine and I'm sure he will uphold the STANDARD of the country most ably."

Not wishing to be shown up in politics, I switched to another well-worn topic.

"Is HELEN married yet?" I asked.

"Oh, yeh and the only reason is 'cause she can't get a divorce," he responded.

"And do you know she's the first one that has ever really heard from MARS?"

"Jane is surely after CHESTER too, isn't she?" I inquired.

"Yes, and I hope she'll WINCHESTER too, 'cause he is a mighty fine fellow. Did you hear that GENE wanted a HOLME and so he asked GRACE to MURRAY him and so the PARSON was engaged.

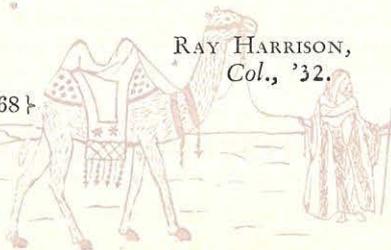
We were interrupted by a WINNIE from the barnyard and so we went out to look things over. He found to his sorrow that someone had deprived him of one of his prize turkeys.

I hoped he would find the culprits and bidding him "so-long," I left, for I had to hurry to hear the famous FIDLER give his concert in THOREEN'S HALL at 7:00 P. M.

Thus with pleasant memories in mind of the adventures of the day and the anticipation of a delightful evening ahead, I rushed madly home in time to find the house in flames and the dog enjoying the new sport of thrusting his nose through the top of my new straw hat.

"Mutter-mutter"—and so to bed.

RAY HARRISON,  
Col., '32.





**Athletics**

A. D. P.



S. L. A.



Olympian



Winner:  
Men's Singles



Winner:  
Ladies' Singles



Winners:  
Ladies' Doubles

S. L. A. Mens  
Doubles:  
Asbury  
Eastly



Winners:  
Mens' Doubles



## Tennis

TENNIS has afforded some real enthusiastic competition among the literary societies. When the call came last fall for tournament tryouts it was proved that the game had won much favor at N. N. C., not only among men but also with the women. At the present time there are four tennis courts, which are in excellent condition. In both the spring and the fall the courts are all taken whenever students find a spare hour or two.

The fall tournament was one of the most interesting that has taken place, mainly in view of the fact that there were so many who did their utmost to win places in the deciding matches.

Before the regular tournament took place elimination contests were held in the three societies. In many cases the elimination matches were as exciting as the final tournament.

The Olympian Society was represented in the main tournament by Ralph Herrick, men's singles, Mercedes Barbezat, women's singles; Ralph Herrick and Rolland Mars in the men's doubles, and Mercedes Barbezat and Helen Gustin in the women's doubles.

The S. L. A.'s were represented by Kenneth Asburry, men's singles, and Ellen Mae Standard, women's singles; Kenneth Asburry and Leonard Eastly in the men's doubles, and Ellen Mae Standard and Esther Eastly in the women's doubles.

The A. D. P.'s part in the tournament was played by Harold Nevin, men's singles, Eva Gronewald, women's singles; Harold Nevin and Raymond Asburry in the men's doubles, and Eva Gronewald and Lydia Loeber in the women's doubles.

Very keen competition existed, particularly in the men's and women's singles and in the men's doubles.

The A. D. P.'s took first places in men's and women's doubles after some close exciting matches, while the S. L. A.'s took first places in men's and women's singles.

The most thrilling games were played in the men's singles matches. In a two out of three set match between K. Asburry and H. Nevin forty-six games were played. Every set and nearly all of the games were deuced many times. Kenneth deserves credit as the men's champion of the college. His game is not an exceptionally fast one, but his consistent playing and unerring placement helped him to win his title. Ellen Mae Standard, the women's champion, also plays a consistent game. With good serves and well placed returns she won the deciding game of the women's singles tournament from Eva Gronewald of the A. D. P. Society.

So far the outlook for some more stiff competition in the inter-literary society spring tennis tournaments is good. All the players who entered last fall are playing again this spring with the exception of Mr. Herrick who has left school.

An impressive feature of every match in the tournaments last fall was the good sportsmanship that was displayed by every participant.

PAUL THOREEN





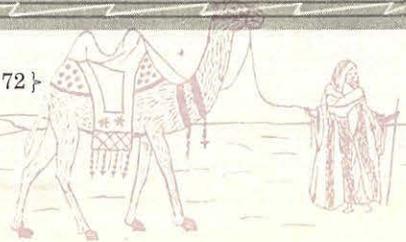
Olympian Teams  
Championship 1st Sem. Championship 1st & 2nd Sems.



A.D.P. Teams  
Championship 2nd Sem.



S.L.A. Teams



## Boys' Basketball

THE 1928-1929 Basketball season was very exciting and interesting, and by far the best in the history of the school. The competition first semester was not as keen as it was the second semester. The Olympian boys with Peterson, Herrick, Fischer Henson, and Lloyd Asbury of last year's team together with Mars, Thomas, and True, won the first semester championship with six victories and no defeats. The A. D. P. boys captured second place with two victories and four defeats. The S. L. A. boys were last with one victory and five defeats. The first few games were hard fought but not as close as the last ones.

The A. D. P. boys started off the second semester by giving the Olympian boys their first defeat of the year. The game was close and the two teams fought hard until the whistle ended the game. However a few days later the Olympians gained revenge by trouncing the A. D. P.'s 16-14 in a hotly contested game.

The game of Friday night, March 8, between the S. L. A.'s and Olympians was a thriller. The S. L. A.'s jumped into the lead at the beginning of the game and held it until the last minute of the game. But Peterson, Olympian forward, turned out to be a "minute-man" and shot the winning goal from back of the center line. On the following Monday afternoon the S. L. A.'s avenged their defeat by their victory over the Olympians 9-8. The winning point was scored by Captain Asbury of the S. L. A.'s on a foul shot after the final whistle had blown.

The fastest, closest, most interesting, as well as final game of the year, came Friday night, March 15. The A. D. P. and S. L. A. boys were the contestants. An extra period had to be played to decide the game. With thirty seconds to go, Nevin, A. D. P. forward, shot the winning goal.

This game gave the A. D. P. boys first place for the second semester. The Olympians were second, and the S. L. A.'s third.

PAUL R. SPENCER,  
Col., '31.

## Girls' Basketball

INTEREST in Girls' Basketball at N. N. C. this school year was at a high pitch practically all the season. Competition was especially keen the last semester but enthusiasm held the whole time. Lydia Loeber captained the A. D. P.'s, Alma Carr the Olympians, and Ellen Mae Standard the S. L. A.'s.

The A. D. P.'s were handicapped by the loss of two star players early in the year—Isabel Fisher and Vivian Eastwold. However they went on and have placed victorious teams on the floor more than once.

The Olympians were winners of highest points both semesters. Alma Carr was certainly outstanding as forward, both in her own team and in the teams as a whole.

The S. L. A.'s had some good new material this year—the outstanding players being Leone Mulder and Minnie Grabenhorst. Leone Mulder as guard came nearer stopping Alma Carr than any other player had been able to do.

We consider Girls' Basketball at N. N. C. worth while. We believe that time spent on the gym floor is well spent, and that here as in few other places can we learn team-work, and more important than that—sportsmanship. And if we can learn now to be defeated by one score and not make excuses or to win by one point and not crow, if we can learn to not solo-play for the grand-stand but to play with every member of the team, and for the team, we believe that when these lessons are carried over into later life we will consider that Girls' Basketball at N. N. C. was worth while and was worth the time it took.

ELLEN MAE STANDARD,  
Col., '30.





# Executive Council

*H. Nevin*  
Editor - OASIS

*B. Aterson*  
Pres. Ass'd. Students

*R. Born*  
V. Pres. Ass'd. Students

*Dor. Harper*  
Sec. Ass'd. Students

*T. Gudmonson*  
Pres. College of L. Arts

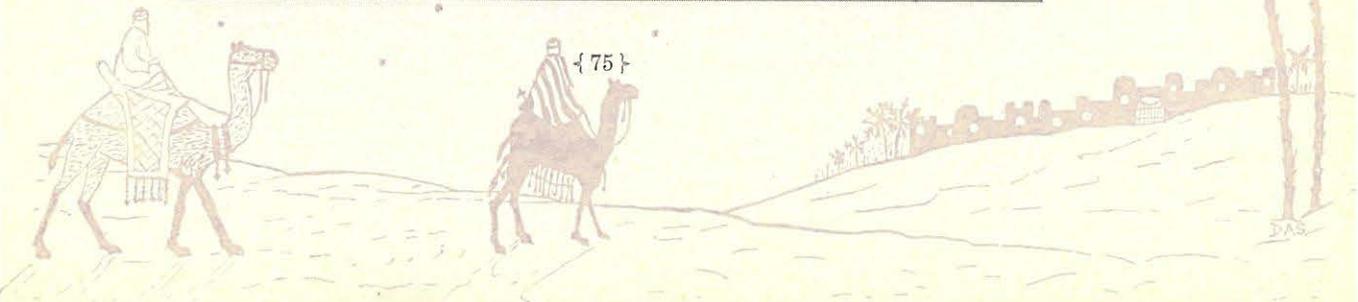
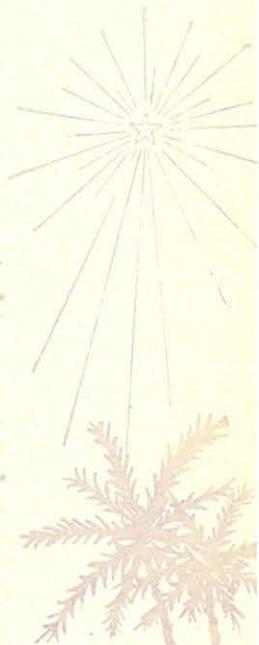
*N. Malmberg*  
Pres. Bible College

*J.G. Taylorson*  
Pres. Forensics

*H. Crocker*  
Sgt.-at-Arms Ass'd. Students

*G. Olsen*  
V. Pres. Academy

*R. Coulter*  
Treas. Ass'd. Students

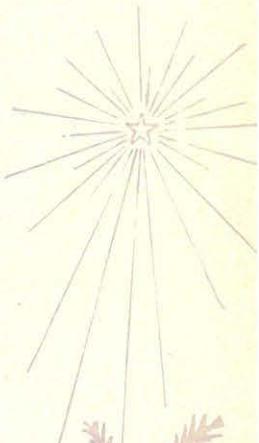
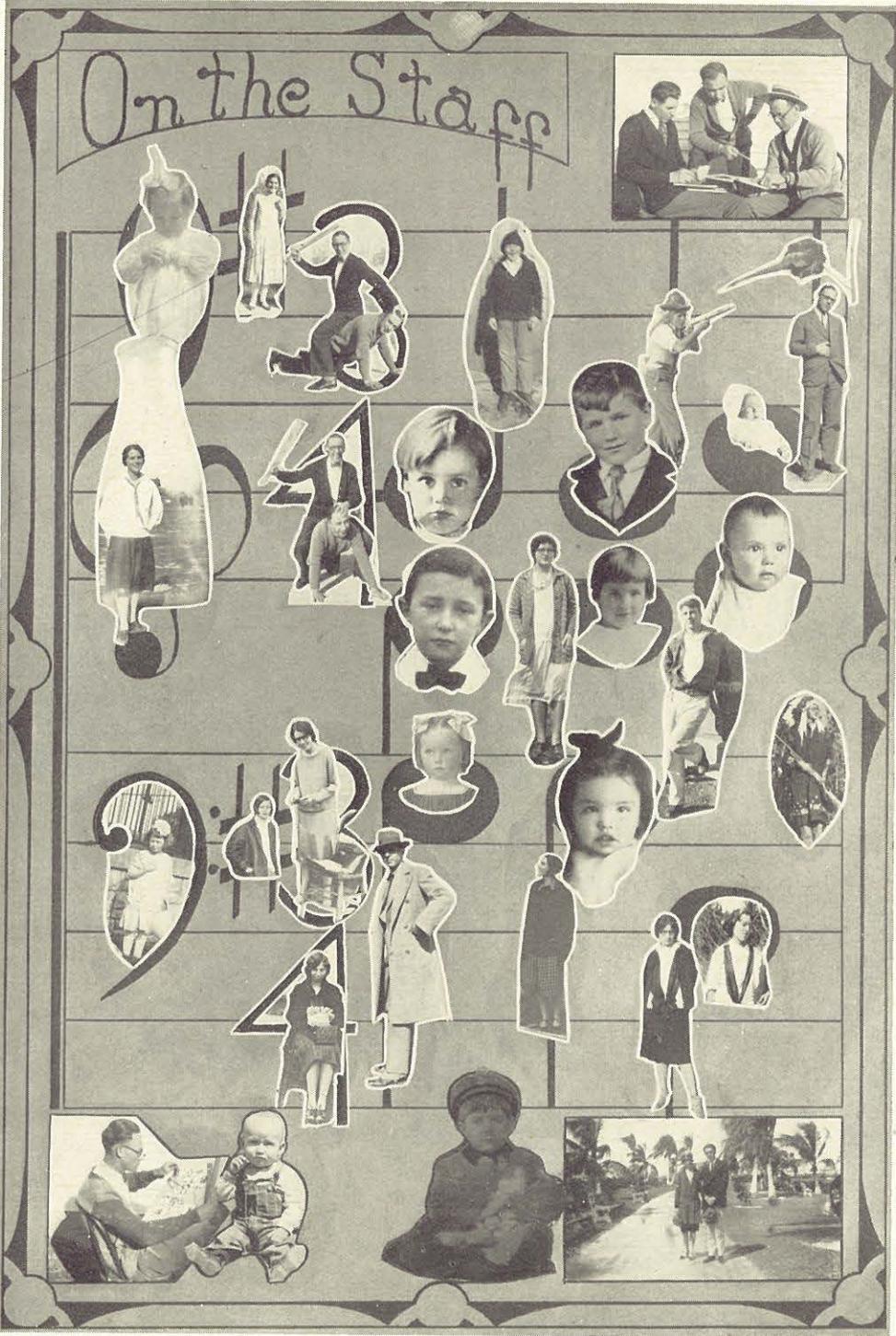


**OASIS STAFF**

Prof. Gretzinger Sponsor	H.H. Nevin Editor-in-Chief	R.W. Coulter Bus. Mgr.	
C. Mulder Adv. Mgr.	W. Easley Art Editor	D. Schwab Art Editor	E.M. Standard Asst. Editor
L. Derters Organizations	H. Hamilton Literary	H. Craker Academy	G. Holmes College
D. Harper Collector	I. Beck Staff Secy.	R. Wile Bus. Staff Secy.	E. Schmeizenbach Snapshots



# On the Staff



{ 77 }

## Listening In

"Bob, will you please put that Freshman panel under the table or behind the bookcase? No matter whether it's upside down or sideways I can't get away from Snyder's eyes. They haunt me."

"Who took my pen? I know I left it right here by this ink bottle."

"Try looking in your hand. I think you have it there," is the caustic reply of one harried assistant.

Silence. Dead, portending silence; then an explosive ejaculation of dismay. "Now, what am I going to do? I've made this border too close to the edge and it will be cut off when it's reduced. I can't do it over—there isn't space."

We all turn expectantly to His Majesty, the editor-in-chief, and anxiously await the verdict. What a relief when he decides that the panel may not be entirely ruined, but may be all right.

Again there is a moment of silence when there can be heard only the scratching of pens and the squeal of a rickety table as some one violently endeavors to erase a glue spot from some prominent position—perhaps Professor Gretzinger's elbow. Then Bob, seeking information, wails, "Nevin, where shall I put this ad?"

Nevin, with his usual promptness, "Put it in the Oasis."

Friends, do you understand, or is this hodge-podge of conversation a mere jumble to you? It is all very simply explained. The Oasis staff is working tonight—really working, for the day of discount will soon be past.

In trying to impress upon us the necessity of working harmoniously, our editor advises us that, "United we stand; together we fall." We don't know just what he meant or to whom he was referring.

Broken by spells of extreme wittiness and humour, in which jokes become uncomfortably personal—especially when the star on the cover is under discussion and it is remarked that stars are always seen at night, as well as planets—the time passes quickly and some one calls for eats. Right then, the editor displays his ability as chef by concocting some hot chocolate. To say the least, we are surprised at his ability. Cookies and cake are brought forth and Bob is sent to the dorm for some tin cups and spoons. Just as we are ready to begin our midnight repast, there comes a knock at the door. Answering, we are pleasantly surprised by seeing Mrs. Welch, Miss Jacobson, and Miss Goodrich, with their arms full of sandwiches and a pail of hot coffee. We ravenously devour the refreshments, then cast a despairing glance at the clock. In haste we decide to adjourn, for we just have time to snatch a few hours' sleep before our morning classes. There are "goodnights" scattered in several directions and Bob, having orders from the Dean to escort one young lady home, proceeds to discharge his duty. It was a late hour and Mrs. Welch greeted the arrivals at her door with, "Dear knows, why didn't you come just in time for breakfast?"

HELEN HAMILTON,  
College, '31.



## Oasis Contests: Subscription Contest

IT ALL began at chapel on November thirteenth. What began? The subscription contest which decided the fate of the nineteen twenty-nine Oasis. The seats of the chapel were divided into three equal sections—one for each of the three literary societies. Each society had its section decorated in its respective colors; banners, crepe paper streamers, and society badges being used to achieve the desired effect. In the front of the chapel were three card-board ladders. At the foot of each was a card-board man dressed in the colors of one society and at the top was a toy balloon.

The Editor-in-chief was general supervisor of the contest and each society president was leader of his own group. At a given signal, a representative of each society was to begin moving the figure up his ladder as subscriptions came in. The object was to see which man reached the top of his ladder first. The society getting the most subscriptions was to be given the first page for societies in the Oasis; the society getting the next greatest number was given the second page; and the third greatest, the third page. Also the winning society had the privilege of having its name engraved on the loving cup which was to be given to the winner of the money contest.

At the signal, "go," the figures began to climb and as competition grew more close the atmosphere was charged high with excitement. To a new student it was a most exciting and interesting event. After much enthusiastic rooting, yelling, and coaxing on the part of society presidents, one man went over the top and brought a fresh burst of cheers from his sponsors—The Sigma Lambda Alpha members. The total number of subscriptions taken by all three societies was 1017.

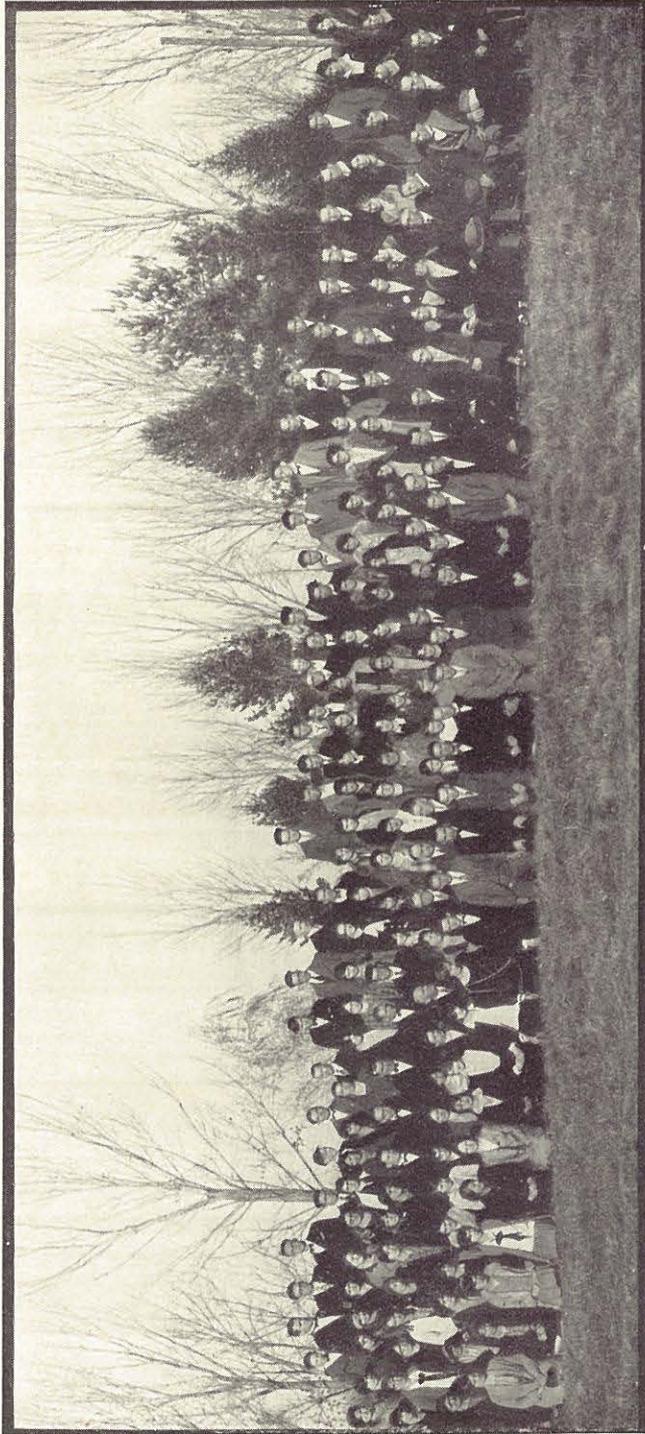
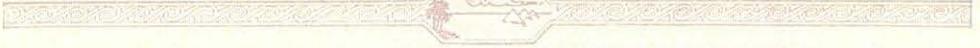
## Money Contest

Now that the subscriptions were taken, the money must be brought in. To instigate interest an aeroplane race from Earth to Mars, in which aeroplanes commandeered by the three society presidents took part, was begun. A map of the heavens was stretched on the ceiling of the upper hall in the Ad. building and each morning it became habitual with all students to look up, as they entered the door, and see the progress of their society plane.

The plane which first reached Mars, signifying that all that society's money was in, was to win for its society the possession for one year of the silver loving cup. Interesting radio messages, telling of the plane's condition, the progress made, and how the fuel and food supply were holding out, were received from the pilots at different times by the commander. The Alpha Delta Phi plane held the lead most the way and finally finished first. This society raised \$418.30 on their subscriptions, winning for them the cup. The Sigma Lambda Alpha society raised \$312.65 and the Olympians, \$280.70.

This contest was very successful and was one of the most interesting events of the year. Very good spirit was shown by the members of each society, thus bringing about the keen competition which made the contest so interesting.





*Christian Workers' Band.*



## The Christian Workers' Band

*"Ye are the light of the world . . . . Let your light so shine before men that they may see your good works and glorify your father which is in Heaven."* MATTHEW 5:14, 16.

INDEED, "a city that is set on a hill cannot be hid"; neither can the light of the gospel fail to shine forth through those students among us whose souls are fired with a love and passion for the dying, and whose lives are radiant with the presence of God. The Christian Workers' Band of Northwest Nazarene College is made up of just such students as these. The Band was organized years ago for the purpose of carrying the Word of Life to the needy people surrounding Nampa, and has grown both numerically and spiritually during the past year. Each Sunday morning cars leave our Campus on their way to outlying points—to schoolhouses, churches, or halls, carrying preachers, singers, and other workers, each with a burden and an enthusiasm that cannot be thwarted by weather, work, or distance.

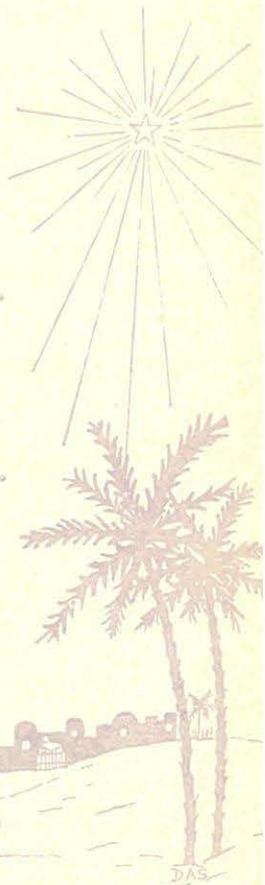
The Band is not conducting services in as many places this year as last, but there has been a greater intensity of work, a deepening of the spirit, a more firm establishing of souls. Especially have the Sunny Slope and Wilson appointments been prosperous. Many souls have been saved or reclaimed at these appointments in the past two months; and are being constantly fed that they may become grounded in things divine.

The executive of the Christian Workers' Band is composed of a president, vice-president, secretary-treasurer, corresponding secretary, and committeemen. These officers meet weekly for the purpose of prayer, and discussion of various problems, financial or otherwise.

Occasional chapel services are rendered by the Band, at which time our able and enthusiastic president, Ray Miller, preaches to us stirring messages on the needs, values, and accomplishments of the Band.

"Forward" is our cry, and trusting in God, we mean to take the community for Christ.

THELMA PETERSON,  
*Secretary-Treasurer.*



## Sigma Lambda Alpha



RUTH BORN - - - - *President, First Semester*  
 CLARENCE HEPPELL - - - *President, Second Semester*  
 MOTTO - - - - - *"Always to Excel"*

AT THE beginning of the 1927-1928 school year, a need was felt for a more efficient and satisfactory plan of carrying on literary and athletic work at N. N. C. In consequence of this, three new literary-athletic organizations were formed. Sigma Lambda Alpha was one of these three.

Starting with what we still consider to have been the peppiest students of N. N. C. last year, with two very efficient and thoroughly interested sponsors, and with the motto of the society, "Always to excel" imbued in us, we won the Oasis Silver Loving Cup from the other two societies and celebrated our first victory. During the remainder of the year we took both boys' and girls' baseball, among other things, and at Commencement we were tied for second place for the faculty Loving Cup.

At the beginning of this school year, Ruth Born was elected President and worked most efficiently. We were extremely fortunate in being able to elect Mrs. Rhoda Wallace and Mr. Calvin Emerson as our society sponsors and it is impossible to speak too highly of the splendid way in which they have cooperated with the officers of the society. The program committee chairman has the hardest job of anyone except the President, and Winona Eastly certainly did efficient work in this position last semester.

We are going on to greater victories. At election time an entirely new set of officers was installed, with Clarence Heppell as President and Lawrence Fletcher chairman of the program committee.

We are proud to be members of this society. We naturally consider it the best of its kind in school. We see for it in the future nothing but continued growth and success.

ELLEN MAE STANDARD,  
*College, '30.*



# Alpha Delta Phi



THOR GUDMONSON - - - *President, First Semester*  
 EDNA BARTRAM - - - *President, Second Semester*  
 MOTTO - - - *"All to the Glory of God"*

WHAT is an ideal literary society? One which has as its objective the highest achievement in literary, athletic, and scholastic affairs. One which each and every member is boosting, and is ready to do anything and everything he can for the welfare of his society. This is the aim of the Alpha Delta Phi society, and the attitude of its members.

The society has striven throughout the year to discover, encourage, and develop the talents possessed by our members. In some lines we may not possess as much talent as other societies; in other lines we feel that we are especially gifted. Along all lines we believe we have accomplished much with spicy talent we have, and have done much to bring out the hidden qualities of our members, where that latent talent was dormant.

We are very proud of the fact that our plane, as the result of the able direction of our pilot, and the splendid cooperation of our entire society, was the first to reach "Mars" in the Oasis money contest, thus winning the silver trophy cup offered by the Oasis staff.

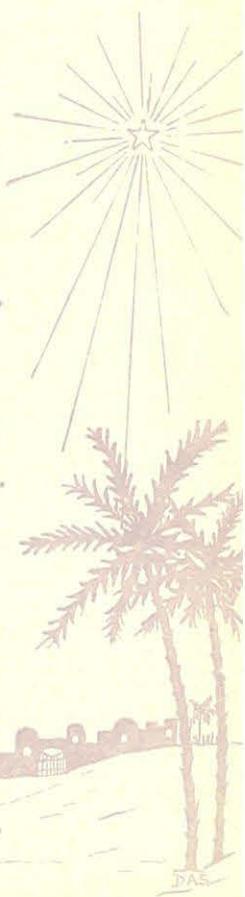
We received second place in our contest program at the close of the first semester, and feel that by our present improvement of quality, first place will be ours.

In athletics we have taken places in every feat, for among our members are some of the best athletes of the school. The school year has proved us superior in tennis, with second semester basketball championship, and an equal run in all other activities.

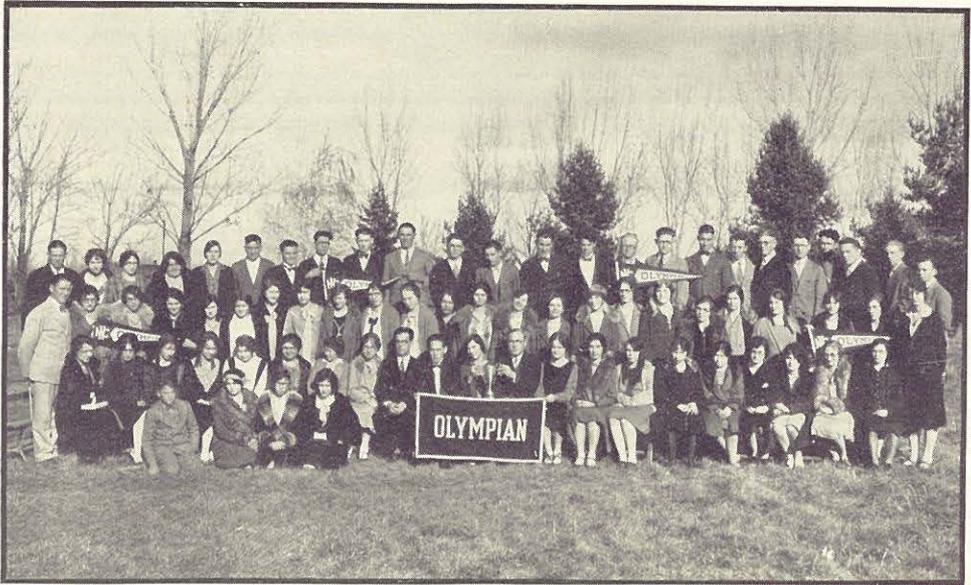
Do we back up our society? Well, I just ask you to attend one of our basketball games, and listen to us yell for our teams.

Above all else, and at all times, we endeavor to live up to our motto: "All to the glory of God."

BEULAH BEESON,  
*College '31.*



# Olympian



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

IT IS said that man corresponds to a triangle, having three natures, and those three natures being the spiritual, intellectual, and physical. If one or two of these three sides of man's makeup be developed to the neglect of the other, that man becomes abnormal, or "lop-sided." Man must be developed symmetrically. This has been the endeavor of the Olympian Literary Society.

Our aim is "God first in all things," and with the aid of our chaplain, and other Christian officers, we have found a spiritual atmosphere pervading our entire program.

That our intellectual nature is being fed cannot be denied. In the three semesters past we have rendered, in all, fifteen programs, including the three semester contest, and other public programs. Diverse themes have been presented, centering around music, literature, and biographies of noted characters. The contest programs, judged on merits of platform appearance, have been especially interesting.

Athletics have played an important part in the development of that third side of the triangle—the physical. As the Alpha Delta Phi Society said of their girls' basket ball team last year, so we say of both our girls' and boys' teams for the past semester: "They emerged successfully without a single defeat." Baseball, volley ball, and tennis also are engaged in, which all aid in the making of sturdy, loyal Olympians.

In spite of the fact that the other two societies did their utmost, and displayed great talent and ability, the Olympians, through the good leadership of their officers and the loyal support of every member, came forth victorious the two last semesters, bearing with them the faculty loving cup as a reward for their marked abilities.

*Onward Olympians!*

THELMA PETERSON,  
*College, '31.*



## Literary Societies

**T**HOUGH an organization may have a legitimate end and be useful, its worth may lie primarily in only the pecuniary benefits realized by its members. In school life we think of organization according to the common interpretation but without monetary consideration.

Now specifically the literary society groups at N. N. C.: as in any small Liberal Arts College, there is in the curricular activities a tendency to become more or less formal because of routine study day after day from books and lectures. The student must not become stereotyped in his study but rather give place to extra-curricular work in order to furnish an outlet for pent-up theoretical knowledge. Such a means has been provided in which every student in school has a chance to become a part. The students are divided into what are popularly called Literary Societies. These societies were formally apportioned into three groups at the beginning of the school year, 1927. Each group received its share of representative students and faculty sponsors. Names were chosen as follows: Society number one, Olympian Literary Society; society number two, Alpha Delta Phi Literary Society; society number three, Sigma Lambda Alpha Literary Society. The names mean respectively; First Olympians—just that which is associated with the Graecian Olympic games or athletics. The scholastic side is taken into consideration in the word "Literary." Second, the Greek letters, A. D. P. stand for Aristotle, the philosopher, Demosthenes, the orator, Phidipides, the athlete. This is a combination of scholarship, literature, and athletics. Third, Sigma Lambda Alpha are Greek letters which signify Success, Leadership, and Aggression.

A most important phase of development is not overlooked which is the spiritual part considered in the three societies.

The three literary societies have been and are very equally matched in all departments, and with "Loyalty" as the watchword of every member of each society, a continued wholesome fight to excel has been enjoyed.

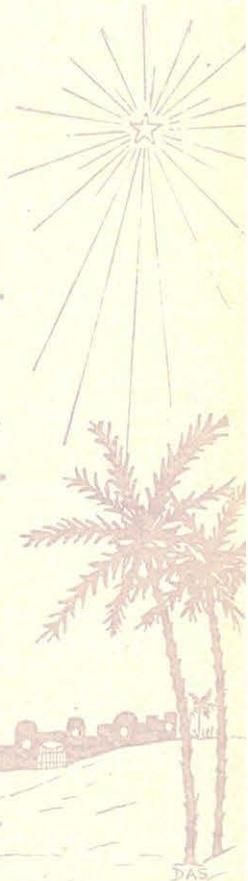
Several programs are rendered each semester and each are adjudged a certain degree of excellence by a group of three judges and recorded. Athletic records are carefully kept. The society using the greatest number of participants in literary work is also awarded extra credit. At the end of the semester the society receiving the highest number of points has the privilege of having their name inscribed on the Faculty Loving Cup.

The Faculty Loving Cup was presented by the faculty as an incentive to better work in all society activities. The cup is presented at the end of each semester to that society having highest merit. When a society has been awarded the highest points three semesters not necessarily in succession, the cup remains the permanent possession of that group.

No prize was given the first semester 1927-1928. The succeeding two semesters the Olympians have been given the privilege of inscribing their name twice on the cup.

What this present semester holds in store for the societies, it is hard to say. Competition is keen, and the outcome may not be known till the rendering of the final program.

BERTRAND PETERSON,  
College '30.





## Foreign Mission Band Testimonies

"Declare His glory among the heathen; His marvelous works amongst all nations' (I Chron. 16:24) is the Spirit's command to me. He has saved and sanctified my soul and revealed to me that corner of His vineyard in which He would have me labor, viz., Africa, as a medical missionary. To do the will of my Lord is the only desire of my heart."—LAUREN SEAMAN.

"My one aim in life is to fulfill that promise I made God, when He called me to Africa, the land of my birth, and which, finally by the grace of God, I hope will be my last resting place on earth."—ELMER SCHMELZENBACH.

"Jesus has put the song of victory in my soul. He has called me as a missionary to Africa, and I am anxious to get to the field just as soon as possible."—GEORGE H. BAUERLE.

"I can truly say that since God definitely called me to Africa almost twelve years ago, there has been no thought of any other plan for my life, and as time goes on, His will becomes more and more precious to my soul."—INEZ BAUERLE.

"In accordance with the suggestion of the Other Sheep, that about one hundred of the prospective foreign missionaries withdraw their applications and help send the other fifty, I have expressed my willingness to do so, in accordance with Divine leading: my case is resting in the providences of God—'Ready to go, ready to stay.' This, however, does not relinquish my responsibility for spreading scriptural holiness to those in Africa, but intensifies my zeal as a foreign missionary agitator."—HATTIE E. GOODRICH.

"My utmost desire is to follow in the path where the Lord leads, which will be by the way of Africa, as I feel a definite call of God to that field."—MILDRED SORENSON.

"Since September 3, 1922, I have been conscious of the fact that God has called me as a missionary to Africa. Christ is a reality in my life and promises, 'Lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world.'"—DORIS PATTERSON.



"I am praising the Lord for definite victory in my soul, and for putting a call to the foreign field on my heart. After I receive the necessary training, my home is Africa."  
—LEONE MULDER.

"I have been highly honored by God's call from Him into His work as a medical missionary to Africa. My goal is the fulfillment of God's will."  
—KENNETH V. THOMAS.

"I feel a definite call to the fields of dark Africa. By His help I mean to live a life of constant victory, and try to win a few souls from darkness for Him."  
—BERNICE ADAMSON.

"I want to thank God for a definite call to the foreign field. My main desire and purpose in life is to fit myself for work for the Master in Africa."  
—HELEN KETCHUM.

"I am praising the Lord today for His saving and sanctifying power, and for ever calling me to His work on the mission field of Africa."  
—DAVID H. SCHMELZENBACH.

"I am glad for the privilege to testify of a definite call in my heart to the mission field of Africa. My only desire in life is to so hold up Christ that others may be drawn unto Him."  
—RUTH DEWEY.

"My zeal has been rapidly rising, and my vision of the Chinese field and its need has been widened, since receiving my call to China. Today, my gaze is fixed on the distant lands of darkness, with longing to bear thither the blessed light of life."  
—THOR GUDMONSON.

"I am happy to witness for Christ, for He saves, sanctifies, and keeps. He has called me into His vineyard among the Chinese, and I am determined to obey."  
—EVELYN EDDY

"I am enjoying a life completely surrendered to Christ. He has given me a call to China and my only desire and ambition is to give my life in service for Him in this field."  
—MAE PARSONS.

"About six years ago when God called me to His great work in China, I was not a Christian; therefore, this idea seemed extremely repulsive to me. But today I am His child, and my greatest desire is to do His will."  
—JOSEPHINE CORBETT.

"The Holy Ghost abides in my heart just now. God has called me to His work in China, and I am determined to answer His call."  
—ZELLA BENTON.

"For I know whom I have believed, and am persuaded that He is able to keep that which I have committed unto Him against that day."  
—F. C. SUTHERLAND. (Returned missionary from China.)

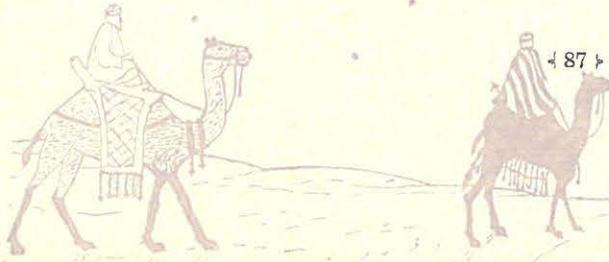
"Praise the Lord for Victory! He has called me to medical missionary work in India and I mean to be obedient to His call."  
—ELVA MOORE.

"I remember when my burdens rolled away and when the Holy Spirit came in. About a year after that, I received a definite call as a missionary teacher to India. By the help of the Lord I mean to answer that call and keep true to Him."  
—THELMA KELLER.

"God has given me a purpose in life—to carry the Gospel with its message of hope and love to a restless India."  
—GRACE H. HOLMES.

"'And as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of man be lifted up' (John 3:14)."  
—ROGER E. TAYLOR.

I thank God for His redeeming grace, and that, finally, the Holy Ghost came to abide in my heart. The Lord talked to me for almost five years about a call to South America. When He finally convinced me that it was His plan for my life, I said, 'here am I, send me.'"  
—ELDEN MASON.



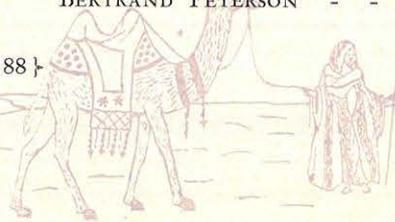
## Bands and District Groups

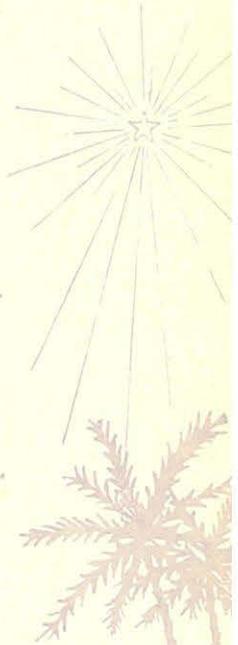


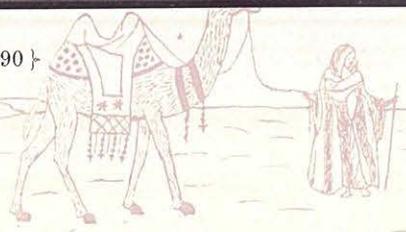
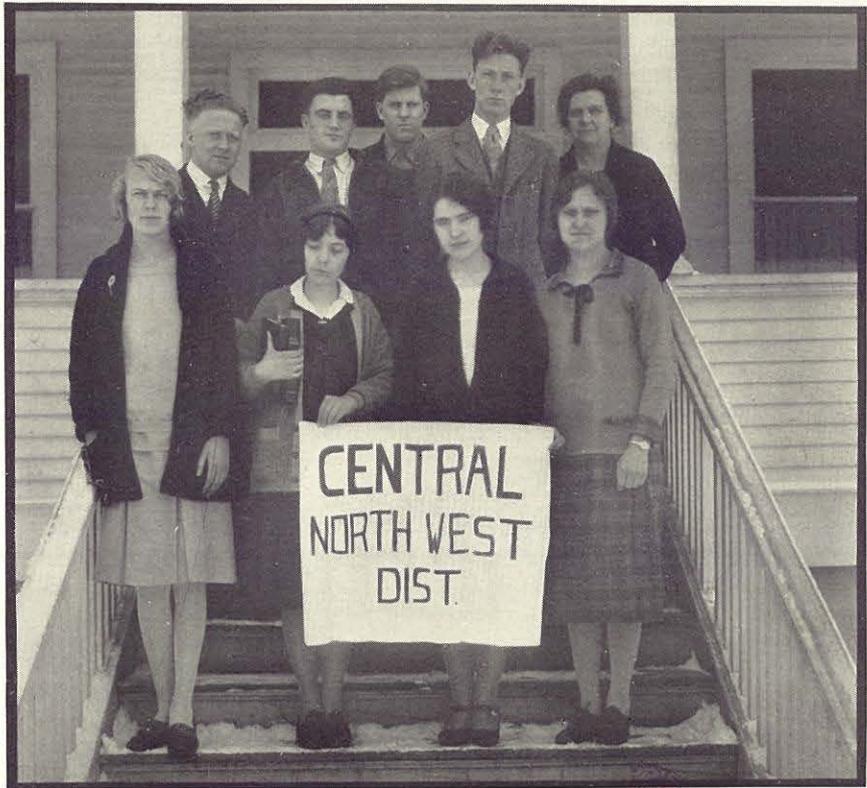
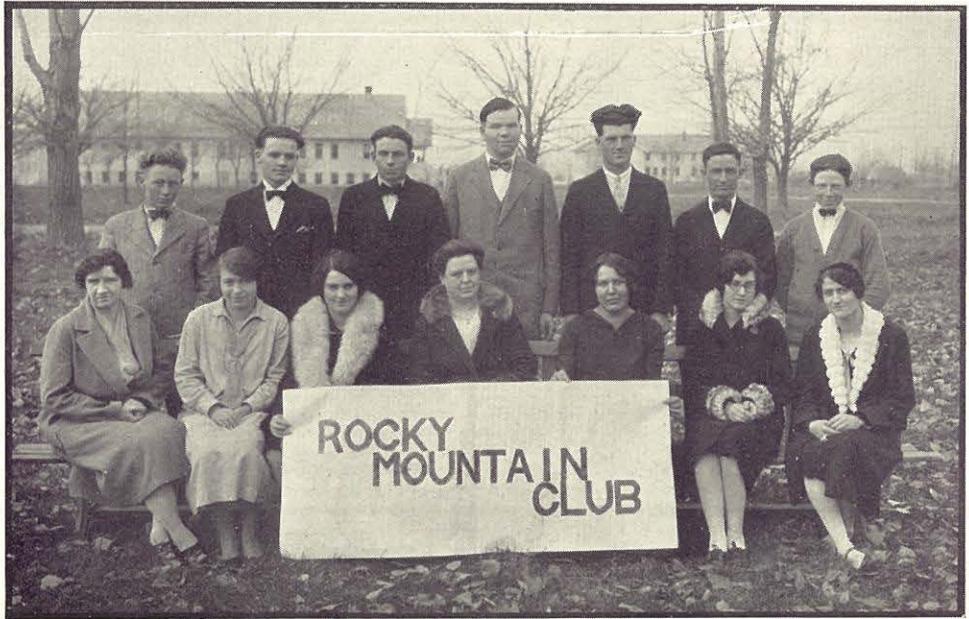
HAROLD IRWIN - - - *President*      LUCILE SMITH - - - *Secretary*  
 CLARENCE HEPPELL - - *Treasurer*



THOR GUDMONSON - - - *President*      LOIS HAMMER - - - *Corr. Secretary*  
 LOUISE DEITERS - - - *Secretary*      BERTRAND PETERSON - - *Treasurer*







## Preachers' Kids



IDAHO-OREGON DISTRICT



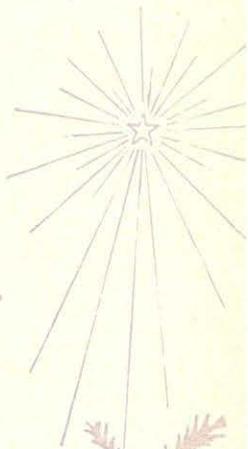
*Rev. A. E. Sanner*

REV. A. E. SANNER came to Northwest Nazarene College from the Colorado District seven years ago, after very successfully serving that district for five years as District Superintendent. While associated with Northwest Nazarene College he was employed as bookkeeper and was also Professor in the Academy. He was drafted from this position by the Idaho-Oregon District Assembly in 1923 to serve as District Superintendent. This place he has filled since that time.

Rev. Sanner is one of our foremost leaders as District Superintendent in the Nazarene Church. During his service to the Idaho-Oregon District there has never been a deficit. There has ever been a steady increase in membership, a deepening in spirituality, and a broadening of vision. His leadership is further blessed with a uniqueness in that he has been enabled by the hand of God to successfully fill other positions while District Superintendent.

Since 1926 he has been Campaign Manager of the Building-Expansion program of the Nazarene Missionary Sanitarium and Institute, which is steadily going forward with great success. During the years 1927 and 1928 Rev. Sanner was chosen to be a member of the Finance Committee for the Out-of-Debt Campaign for Northwest Nazarene College. As treasurer of this Committee he handled approximately \$90,000.00. This tri-service demanded time, patience, business ability, and sagacity. It was a tremendous burden, added to the other responsibilities which our brother has carried for the Kingdom of Christ. Indeed, his has been a true love-service.

Northwest Nazarene College and its constituency express deep appreciation and love for this man of God.

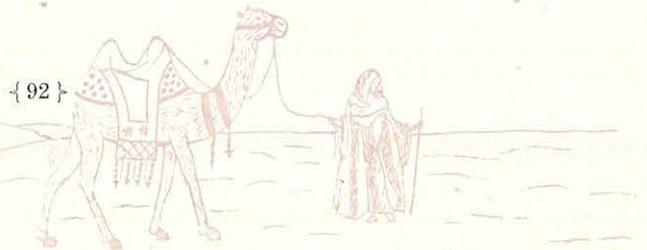


## Be Careful When You Judge

*Pray don't find fault with the man who limps,  
Or stumbles along the road,  
Unless you have worn the shoes he wears  
Or struggled beneath his load,  
There may be tacks in his shoes that hurt,  
Though hidden away from view,  
Or the burdens he bears placed on your back  
Might cause you to stumble, too.*

*Don't sneer at the man who's down today,  
Unless you have felt the blow  
That caused his fall, or felt the same  
That only the fallen know.  
You may be strong, but still the blows  
That were his, if dealt to you  
In the self-same way at the self-same time,  
Might cause you to stagger, too.*

—ANON.



# Advertising

*"The cod fish lays a million eggs  
And the helpful hen lays one;  
But the cod fish doesn't cackle  
To tell us what she's done;  
And so we scorn the cod fish coy,  
And the helpful hen we prize,  
Which indicates to you and me  
It pays to advertise."*

AND

# "The Hourglass"

## "The Hourglass"

### SEPTEMBER

Tues. 25 — Registration day. Largest registration in history of school.

Wed. 26—More registration. Oh, but we get tired waiting to see Dr. Winchester.

Thurs. 27 — Schmelzenbach gives wonderful message in chapel.

Fri. 28—We get up at 4:00 to see Schmelzenbachs off.

Sat. 29—We have great evening prayer-meeting for Out-of-Debt Campaign.

Sun. 30—Rev. S. C. Taylor of Central Northwest District is with us for ten days' campaign.

### OCTOBER

Mon. 1—We begin to try to commence to go to school.

Wed. 3—Our first prayer-meeting of the year is a time of wonderful blessing. 152 testimonies were given during praise service.

Thurs. 4—Rules are read in chapel. Oasis Staff has first meeting.

Fri. 5—Students' Reception given in club. A wonderful evening is enjoyed by each one.

Sat. 6—New students busy themselves with various occupations.

Sun. 7 — Good services at church with large orchestra and choir on hand. N.Y.P.S. Rally at Caldwell. S.P.'s at a premium.

Tues. 9—Miss Dooley in English II. "Did Grendel die?" Fern Thompson: "Well, he died after Beowulf killed him." Dorm

girls surprise boys with peanut shower.

Wed. 10—Fire Chief Lessinger speaks on fire prevention. Gracious prayer-meeting for Out-of-Debt Campaign in evening.

Thurs. 11—Rev. Hobza from North Dakota brings message in chapel. Oasis staff begins to do things.

Fri. 12—Rev. Vanderpool of Denver brings forceful message in chapel. Frosh get-together party.

Sat. 13—Courses in tennis offered for tournament.

Sun. 14—Truckload of students go to Marsing to hear Rev. Hobza preach. Rev. Vanderpool preaches in Nampa Church in evening. Many seekers at the altar.

Mon. 15—The revival is on. Rev. Vanderpool preaches in chapel and also at special service in evening.

Tues. 16—Another special evening service. About 35 souls seek God.

Wed. 17—Two victorious services.

Thurs. 18—Rev. Henson delivers "Delivering the Wheat." Many of us bid Ruth Schmelzenbach "Godspeed" as she leaves for Africa.

Fri. 19—Class parties. Both Academy and College Freshmen are "shocked." Bob Coulter: "Why don't you take some of those girls home while you have the chance, Fiddler?" Laurence: "Well, you see, none of them happen to be going my way."



## Craftsmanship is a Part of the Picture

You look with admiration upon a printed book . . . . turning its pages fondly . . . . lingering to visualize each pleasant memory. Here is a book . . . . the written word . . . . the cherished yearbook of many, many yesterdays. The craftsman, with loving kindness, has fashioned with care and skill a printed page that is more than a record—more than a re-counting—more than a history. It breathes the “spirit” of the bookmaker’s craft.

The craftsmanship of THE CAXTON PRINTERS, LTD., of Caldwell, Idaho, is a part of the picture. It is a part of the picture because they have printed it just as well as they knew how, and most of the really fine printing produced in Idaho during the past quarter century bears their imprint.





DR. THOMAS E. MANGUM,  
*Dean, Physician and Surgeon*

## The Nazarene Missionary Sanitarium and Institute

St. John XIV 12-14

“To do the Greater Works:” The  
Greatest Bible Challenge

The Great Physician had the complete welfare of the entire Human Family at heart when he spoke these words. His mission was to minister to man Physical and Spiritual Healing. His “commission” was, Go into all the world and preach the Gospel—Good Tidings—i.e., Relief from suffering and disease; Deliverance from sin and iniquity; Rest from our labours and finally reach our Heavenly mansion where there is no trouble because of sickness and sin. John XIV:1.

Jesus chose a few and began a world-program of Christian Ministry. “The greater work” WE are to carry out.

It was not enough to call a few out—the Ecclesia or Church. It was to be a process of healing, teaching, preaching, training and conserving a mighty soldiery in Christendom the world over for the destruction of Sin. For this we need Churches, Schools, Sanitariums, and Rest Homes under the Leadership of the Holy Ghost.

The Nazarene Church is doing the greater work with churches and schools and the preaching ministry. Let us do it with our Missionary Sanitariums. The Nazarene Missionary Sanitarium and Institute at Nampa, Idaho, offers to Christian people everywhere an unexcelled opportunity to enter into this greater work; by giving of their offerings for the care and healing of the sick, the saving of their souls, the training of missionary nurses, and the recuperation of our tired and sick missionaries. “We are our Brother’s Keeper.” This phase alone puts a great responsibility on every child of God.

Now since our schools are getting out of debt let us come up to the help of the Lord again against the mighty and FULLY COMPLETE the Nazarene Missionary Sanitarium and Institute at Nampa, Idaho.



REV. CLIVE WILLIAMS,  
*Field Representative*



W. C. NOLTE, M. D.  
*Physician and Surgeon*



M. GERTRUDE SLACK, R. N.  
*Sup't. of Nurses*



MRS. OLIVE MILLER  
*Nurse Teacher*



EMILY R. MANGUM  
*Anesthetist, A. B., R. N.*



HELEN TAYLOR, R. N.  
*Night Nurse*



MARY JACKSON  
*X-Ray and Laboratory Technician*

The cover for  
this annual  
was created by  
The DAVID J.  
MOLLOY CO.

2857 N. Western Avenue  
Chicago, Illinois

The Photographic Work in this Book was done by

## Young's Home Studio

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

**Photographs Live Forever**

303-13th Ave. So.

Nampa, Idaho

Quality Shoe Repairing  
Workmanship—Service

# Parson's Shoe Shop

We Repair Shoes While You Wait

211 WALL ST.

NAMPA, IDAHO

## "THE HOURGLASS"—(Continued)

Sat. 20—The morning after the night before.

Sun. 21—As usual, our preacher boys assist in nearby preaching services.

Mon. 22—Oasis staff meets. Our motto: B.B.B. Bigger, Better Book.

Tues. 23—Kenneth Thomas believes not in the survival of the fittest, but in the survival of the

greenest. (He ate 3 green water-melons. He survived). Rev. Tunnel stirs up our interest in the coming election.

Wed. 24—All day relay of prayer in chapel for Out-of-Debt Campaign. We believe God is able.

Thurs. 25—Oasis Day. The situation is tense, to say the least. Bob Coulter auctioneers the S. L.

# Nampa Electric Supply

EVERYTHING ELECTRICAL  
EVERYTHING IN RADIO

—FRESHMAN  
—CROSLEY

119 12th Ave. So.

Phone 201

*Ford*

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

—Let Us Demonstrate—

## LINDSEY & SONS

“THE HOURGLASS”—(Continued)

A.'s to victory, which means temporary possession of the Oasis Cup. Total subscriptions 1017. Reaction on Editor and Business Manager worries staff.

Fri. 26—Jubilee Singers sing in chapel, and Mrs. Stella B. Crooks preaches. S. P.'s warrant large student body turnout at Jubilee Singers' Concert at M. E. Church in evening.

Sat. 27—We study hard(?) Exams next week.

Sun. 28—Number of students go to North Side Mission.

Mon. 29—Gordon Olson announces in chapel: “A girl left her gloves in my car. Owner please see me after chapel.” Mr. Peterson informs us that Lake Lowell is coming over to Sunny

# Bestever

THE NAME OF QUALITY

Lard, Hams, Bacon, and Sausage

## H. H. KEIM COMPANY, Ltd.

Manufacturers

NAMPA, IDAHO

## Stanley Floral Co.

FLOWERS FOR ALL  
OCCASIONS

1314 Main St. So. Phone 609R

## Bicycles at Low Prices

New and Second Hand

Old Bikes Accepted as Part Payment  
on New One.

First Class Repairing

Rebuilt Bicycles a Specialty

## C. J. Fuller and Son

21 11th Ave. So. Nampa, Idaho

## NAMPA ELECTRIC SERVICE STATION

"Through Service We Grow"

KOLSTER RADIO  
WILLARD STORAGE BATTERIES  
GENERAL TIRES

1314 First St. So. Nampa, Idaho

*For the New Things in*

## PHOTOGRAPHY

*go to*

# *Sigler's Studio*

Eastman Bldg. Boise, Idaho

"THE HOURGLASS"—(Cont.)  
Slope November 4. Prepare for  
the flood!

Tues. 30—Brother Walworth,  
missionary from Peru, speaks in  
chapel. Boys surprise dorm girls  
with shower of "kisses" at 10 P.  
M.

Wed. 31—Finance committee  
is introduced in chapel. Rev.  
Wallin from Spokane preaches at  
prayer-meeting. Students and  
faculty raise over \$1000 toward  
Out-of-Debt Fund.

### NOVEMBER

Thurs. 1—Rev. Speaks brings  
message in chapel. Only \$800  
needed to eliminate debt. Every-  
body praying.

Fri. 2 — Finance Committee  
meets Chamber of Commerce at  
noon. Business men's pledge  
of \$11,000 necessary to put cam-  
paign over the top.

WE APPRECIATE YOUR BUSINESS

# Forve Paint & Art Store

WINDOW  
&  
AUTO GLASS  
PHONE 136

PAINTING, PAPER HANGING  
INTERIOR DECORATING

PICTURES  
&  
PICTURE FRAMING  
NAMPA, IDAHO

**Nampa  
Auto-Top and Upholstery  
Shop**

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

R. I. DORMAN, Prop.

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

**NAMPA SHOE SHOP**

Highest Grade Shoe Repairing

—at—

Popular Prices

**Candido Mendiguren**

13th Ave. So. Nampa, Idaho

“THE HOURGLASS”—(Cont.)

Sun. 4—C. W. Ruth begins evangelistic campaign in church. He certainly preaches Holiness straight.

Mon. 5—Judge Williams of Canyon County Probate Court speaks at special chapel service. First basketball game of season. Olympian Boys 14; S. L. A.'s 4.

Tue. 6—We help elect Hoover.

Wed. 7—Rev. Ruth explains Romans 7 and 8 in our morning Bible study.

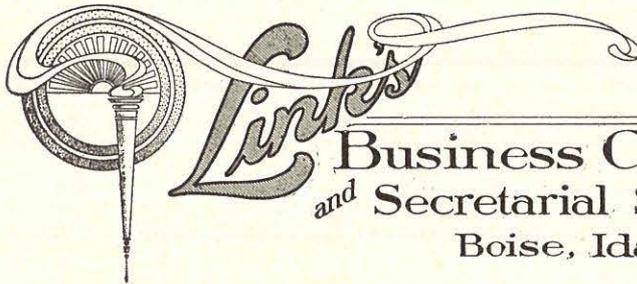
Thurs. 8—Rev. Ruth preaches “for the first time” on Sanctification.

Fri. 9—Gordon puts Thor in the tub.

Sat. 10—Abner uses a table for a chair and gets electrocuted.

Sunday 11—Big rally at Sunnyslope. Ten years ago peace

—COME TO—



**Link's Business College  
and Secretarial School  
Boise, Idaho.**

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

*Our Courses are Stepping Stones to Success*

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

School and Office—1015 Idaho Street

B. C. BEETHAM, Manager

ALWAYS AT YOUR SERVICE—DAY AND NIGHT

CALL 301

# Orr Transfer & Storage Co.

CHARLES ORR, Manager

M. & O. freight line between Boise and Nampa leaves twice daily

**TRANSFER — PACKING — STORAGE**

No. 6—12 Ave. So.

TAXI 41

Nampa, Idaho

## KURTZ PARK STORE

**Groceries and Meats**

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

**R. J. FREEMAN**

Phone 615-M

515 Holly St.

“THE HOURGLASS”—(Cont.)  
reigned in the world. The Peace of God is precious in our hearts today.

Mon. 12—Holiday. We peel apples, roast wieners, and instigate a gang war! After the battle Winnie renders first aid to Thor’s shirt! Taylorson and Coulter earn \$3.00 raking leaves.

Tue. 13—In the Oasis money contest the society aeroplanes hop

# Camp Meeting

AUSPICES

Camp Meeting Board, Idaho-Oregon District,  
Church of the Nazarene

## August 1-11, 1929

NAMPA, IDAHO

**Workers:** Dr. J. B. Chapman, Kansas City, Gen. Superintendent  
Jarette Aycock, Bethany, Okla., Evangelist,  
Mrs. Dell Aycock, Bethany, Okla., Soloist,  
Song Leader and Children’s Worker.

There are none better. These workers love God and love people. They each excel in their ministry. The Holy Spirit will be invited to run this camp. Come. Rooms and meals at reasonable rates. Free space for camping. Watch for current advertising.

# CITY DYE WORKS

GEO. L. MORRIS, Proprietor

**CLEANERS, DYERS, HATTERS**

*"Let George Do It"*

114—12th Ave. So.

Phone 572

## Nampa Transfer & Storage Co.

Trunks, Piano and Furniture  
Moving a Specialty

S. W. MILLER, Manager

Moving — Forwarding — Packing  
Storing — Distributing  
Crating

PHONE 131

## REMINGTON Portable Typewriter

A Standard Machine  
Latest Features

**C. E. Rawson**

College Typewriter Man

"THE HOURGLASS"—(Cont.)  
off for Mars, the winning plane to receive Oasis loving cup. We try to keep Coulter from moving S. L. A. plane too far ahead.

Wed. 14—Edith Potter ponders: "I can't figure out why or how a boy's features are different from a girl's."

Thu. 15—Oasis photographer arrives. Everybody smile! In process of student-body picture: "Why did they put us freshmen in the back row?" Bright sophomore: "Because we need a green background."

Fri. 16—We take S.P.'s to the S.L.A. Indian program.

Sat. 17—In spite of the cold, Minnie and Gordon play tennis. "It" keeps one warm.

Sun. 18—Gene patiently waits 20 minutes in his closet, then dis-

# Adams Bargain Store

*We Pay More But Sell for Less*

**FURNITURE AND HARDWARE**

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

THE CHEAPEST PLACE IN TOWN TO TRADE

M. R. ADAMS

Phone 547-R

1-3 11th Ave. South

Nampa

# You Are Always Welcome

— at the —  
**FIRST CHURCH OF THE NAZARENE**  
**Nampa, Idaho**

*Corner 15th Ave. and 6th St. So.*



EDWARD E. MIERAS,  
*Pastor*

PROF. H. W. GRETZINGER,  
*Director of Music*

MISS LYDIA CHISM,  
*Deaconess*

## OUR AIM

*Every Member Working, Paying  
 and Praying.*

- A church where you will hear Rugged Gospel preaching.
- Inspiring Singing.
- Spirit-filled Testimonies.

—The—

## Sunday School

J. L. YOUNG, Superintendent

A MISSIONARY  
 SCHOOL

(All regular offerings are taken for  
 Foreign Missions)

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

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

## Young People's Society



### OFFICERS:

- Roscoe Hohn, *President*
- Cecile Holman, *Vice-President*
- Mae Parsons, *Secretary*
- Elden Mason, *Treasurer*
- Ivor Bartram, *Chorister*
- Edna Bartram, *Pianist*

EVANGELISTIC  
 SPIRITUAL  
 AGGRESSIVE

A Students' Organization

A CLEAN WHOLESOME PLACE TO GET  
A NICE REFRESHING LUNCH

# DIME LUNCH

JOE WILLIAMSON, MANAGER

Located at 1312½ First Street South

WINDOW LETTERING  
SHOW CARDS  
OUTDOOR ADVERTISING

Established 1908

**E. B. RIESSER**

—SIGNS—

108-14th Ave. So. Phone 756-W

## CENTRAL SUPER-SERVICE STATION

Gasoline SHELL Oils

Washing — Greasing  
Repairing

Miller Tires and Accessories

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

All Large Outside Rooms  
Steam Heat Hot and Cold Water

Phone 444

## LENOX HOTEL and DINING hall

J. B. SMITH, Mgr.

Rates:

75c per day and up Nampa  
\$3.00 per week and up Idaho

“THE HOURGLASS”—(Cont.)  
covers that he wasn't locked in  
after all.

Mon. 19—Mrs. Epperson: “I  
don't believe any of the waitresses  
are over 17 years of age.”

—Helen: “I was so bashful  
when I was 17.”

—Thelma: “Evidently you are  
long past 17 then.”

Tue. 20—Pilot Peterson in the  
Olympian plane 4599 miles ahead.  
Coulter worries about the gas in  
the other planes.

Wed. 21—Prof. Dooley speaks  
in chapel. She advises us to con-  
sider a person's strong points  
rather than their weaknesses.

Thu. 22—Paul T. : “How are  
you coming with your girl?”

Dave S. : “Which one?”

Fri. 23—Rev. Vanderpool tells  
us of his early life as a preacher.

Quartet leaves for Calgary.

Sat. 24—Dorms have the ap-  
pearance of a hospital. Many  
stricken with flu.

Sun. 25—We enjoy the special  
program at the church.

Mon. 26—A radiogram from  
Lieutenant Gudmonson announc-  
es his safe arrival at Mars. S. L.  
A. and Olympian planes send S.  
O. S. calls for gas.

Tue. 27—Rev. Wallin our spe-  
cial speaker in chapel.



**NORTH DAKOTA DISTRICT CAMPMEETING  
AND ASSEMBLY**

**Sawyer, North Dakota**

**July 4-14, 1929**

WORKERS: Rev. J. W. Goodwin, D. D., Rev. R. V. DeLong,  
N.N.C. Male Quartet, Miss Alma Ova, Children's  
Worker, Rev. H. J. Hart and Pastors.

**N.Y.P.S. Convention, July 2-3**

**District Assembly, July 10-14**

**"THE HOURGLASS"—(Continued)**

Wed. 28—Rev. Plumb official-ly announces that the Out-of-Debt campaign is a thing of the past and the checks covering the indebtedness are being written. Surely this is a time of Thanksgiv-  
ing.

Thu. 29—District N. Y. P. S. Rally begins with Dr. Upchurch and Rev. Corlett as special speak-

ers. Thanksgiving feast at club.

Fri. 30—Another day of vaca-tion and rest (?). Anyway there is no school.

**DECEMBER**

Sat. 1—December enters on a cloud of snow. Do your Christ-mas shopping early and avoid the rush.

**ROBINSON & VERHEYEN**

**WHOLESALE AND RETAIL**

**RED CROWN GASOLINE**

ZEROLENE AND VALVOLINE MOTOR OILS

Manufacturers of R. & V. Paint Products

U. S. TIRES ARE GOOD TIRES—WE HAVE THEM

**Nampa, Idaho**

**Wm. Tally funeral Home**

**"SERVICE before SELF"**

**NAMPA, IDAHO**

**Church of the Nazarene**

KUNA, IDAHO

Kuna! Kuna! did you hear it  
Sounding on the morning air?  
Kuna! Kuna! have you seen it?  
Nothing can with it compare.  
In the giving of the budget,  
Kuna! Kuna! you are rare,  
Or the treatment of the preacher  
Kuna! Kuna! makes us stare.  
Kuna! Kuna! come to Kuna.

**I. V. MAXEY, Pastor**

**PRINTING THAT PLEASES**

Help students through school  
by sending your printing  
jobs to

**COLLEGE PRESS**

(on the College Campus)

Prices on Application

**W. M. GUSTIN, Mgr.**

**LAND**

FOR BARGAINS IN

Farm Lands or  
City Property

—SEE—

**Walling Land Co., Ltd.**

Nampa, Idaho

**Gem State Service Station**

Cor. 12th Ave. and 3rd St. So.



Veltex and Pennzoil

A j a x T i r e s

**DR. F. H. WEEKS**

**Dentist**

X-Ray Diagnosis

Phone 113 for Appointment

Dewey-Scales Bldg.

Over 5 and 10c Store Nampa, Idaho

**"THE HOURGLASS"—(Cont.)**

Fri. 14—Prof. DeLong brings stirring message on "Losing the First Love."

Sat. 15—The P. K's have a "get-together" at the club. We do our Christmas shopping.

Sun. 16—Church twice. Bro. Meiras preached two good sermons.

Mon. 17—Only three days more till vacation. The lucky ones can go home for Christmas. The A. D. P. Society win the Oasis cup as their permanent possession.

Tue. 18—Celesta Grover: "Are you a preacher's girl?"

Ida Sanford: "No, I'm a Parson's girl."

Wed. 19—Paul Spencer puts mistletoe over the door of the library and then loses heart.

Thu. 20—N. N. C. entertains the Kiwanis Club of Nampa at lunch.

Fri. 21—Vacation begins.

Mon. 24—Betty Marty: "Does leap year come only once in seven years?"

Fri. 28—School of Music gives first annual program in the club.

**STUDY OSTEOPATHY**

SEE

**DR. O. R. MEREDITH**

Osteopathic Physician

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

**WOLFE'S  
SHOE RENEWING**

**SHOE REPAIRING**  
for People who Care

115 12th Ave. So. Nampa, Idaho

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

Optometrist



**GLOBE OPTICAL CO.**

908 Main Street

Expert Optical Service

Phone 23 Boise, Idaho

**"THE HOURGLASS"—(Cont.)**

Prof. Gretzinger proves to be an efficient "master of ceremonies."

Sat. 29—Ivor Bartram: "Good night, Bob, singing in a quartet is just like going to bed for me."

Sun. 30—A few of us that remain go to church. These are lonesome days.

Mon. 31—Swede to Dave: "How do you manage to keep your teeth in your mouth?"

Elmer: "Suction!"

Lester: "No, vacuum."

**JANUARY**

Tues. 1—We prepare not to be able to come back to school. Guess we'll have to make the best of it.

Wed. 2—School must begin again. Bro. Henson tells us in Chapel that he got hold of a woman over the telephone while on his trip south.

Thurs. 3—George Taylorson looks for furnished house.

Fri. 4—Olympians are successful in double-header basketball game.

Sun. 6—Sadness fills our hearts as we attend the funeral of one of our beloved students, Velva Richardson, who passed from our

**Meyer-Williams Hardware Co.**

THE ZENITH STORE

House Furnishings - Paint - Sporting Goods  
Zenith and Northern King Tools

Phone 79

Nampa, Idaho

The Green "T" Service Station

TEXACO GAS, OILS and GREASES

ACCESSORIES

ELEVENTH AVENUE AND SECOND STREET SOUTH

PHONE 371-J

NAMPA, IDAHO

FRED K. ROBINSON

FUNERAL DIRECTOR

AMBULANCE SERVICE

FUNERAL CHAPEL

TWENTY YEARS IN NAMPA

"THE HOURGLASS"—(Continued)

midst a few days ago.

Mon. 7—What's the Oasis Staff so busy about? I'll bite!

Tues. 8—Prof. DeLong requests no sleeping in chapel.

Wed. 9—Mr. S. W. True has charge of prayermeeting. Bert. Peterson searches for his Fifth Grade Reader.

Thurs. 10—Rev. McClain of the Presbyterian Church, of Nampa, gives Chapel address on "How We Got the Bible."

Our President leaves for General Board Meeting at Kansas City.

Fri. 11—Class Parties take place.

Margaret Parsons is given an

*Vassar Produce Co.*

For Coal, Wood and Feed

*The Store with the Checkerboard Sign*

14th Ave., 2nd St. So.

Nampa, Idaho

# Northwest Nazarene College

## DEPARTMENTS—

COLLEGE OF LIBERAL ARTS.  
HIGH SCHOOL.  
BIBLE COLLEGE.  
SCHOOL OF MUSIC.  
GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

## ADVANTAGES—

HIGH SCHOLASTIC STANDARDS.  
Students granted State Teachers' Certificates.  
College work accepted in full by many leading colleges and universities in America.  
High School fully accredited.

SPIRITUAL ENVIRONMENT.  
HEALTHFUL CLIMATE.  
HIGH TYPE OF STUDENT ASSOCIATES.  
EXTRA-CURRICULAR ACTIVITIES  
MODERATE EXPENSES.  
PERMANENCE.

Debt of \$93,000.00 paid recently thus assuring the permanence and progress of the institution.

GROWTH.  
Total Enrollment for 1928-1929—389—an increase of 23 per cent over previous year.

## AIDS—

### STUDENT EMPLOYMENT BUREAU.

A large percentage of our students work all or part of their way. If you need assistance write to the Bureau for Information.

### SPECIAL OFFER.

Board, room and tuition for the entire year will be given for \$250.00 if paid in cash in advance.

FALL OPENING, SEPTEMBER 24, 1929

For catalog or other information, address,

**Russell V. DeLong, President**  
NAMPA, IDAHO

# Nampa Business College

(A BARGER CHAIN SCHOOL)

The School of Individual Instruction

Our Password "EFFICIENCY"

Day and Evening Sessions

PHONE 331-W

Member of United Accredited Association of  
Private Business Schools

WE APPRECIATE YOUR  
PATRONAGE

Liberty Barber Shop

Nampa, Idaho

R. A. JOHNSON

Dentist

Phone 625-J

B.B. Building

NAMPA

## "THE HOURGLASS"—(Continued)

opportunity to sing in Eng. II class, upon making proper arrangements with Prof. Dooley.

Sat. 12—We study because the end of this semester "draweth nigh."

David S.: "I'm giving all the girls an equal chance."

Sun. 13—Bro. Sanner preaches at Church.

Harvey S. (in church): "I wish I had a song book."

Joe H.: "You may have mine when we're through singing."

Mon. 14—Nevin receives radio-gram from A. D. P. Plane at Mars announcing its return to earth with the Witch of Harmony Hill.

Cut prints arrive. Now the Staff can work!!!

Tues. 15 — Dr. Winchester

brings a most timely message on "calls."

Wed. 16—Rocky Mountain Club has charge of prayer meeting.

Thur. 17—S. O. S. call for Oasis snaps. Few take advantage of submitting pictures for prizes.

Fri. 18—Witch of Harmony Hill, Mars, arrives at the club for an hour and a half visit.

Academy boys beat the College boys in the "gym."

Sat. 19—We skate at Lake Lowell.

Sun. 20—Several of our students seek God at the altar.

Mon. 21—Eva and Mildred generate carbon dioxide in Chemistry and learn that a solid glass rod is a non-conductor of gas.

# OASIS



Carnivorous



Puzzle: Find George



Exams Ahead!



Kid Party



Polly



Cup-bearers



"Pats"



"Bernie"



"HE-MAN'S" Club



Sgt. Irwin



Echo Staff



"Dave"



Human Fly



Smile with a smile



Tenants at Wales



**INDEPENDENT  
BARBER SHOP**

Hair Cut - - - 25c  
 Hair Bobbed - - 25c  
 Tonic - - - - 15c  
 Shave - - - - 15c

B. M. MANN, Proprietor  
 1411 2nd St. So.

**R. E. BLICKENSTAFF**

**Dentist**

Phone 799

Rooms 3 and 4 Hickey Bldg.

Nampa, Idaho

“THE HOURGLASS”—(Continued)

Tues. 22—Prize winners for the snapshot contest are: Hazel Cotner, \$3.00 for the largest number of acceptable snaps; Enoch Ogstad, \$2.00 for the best snap.

Wed. 23—Ray Miller requests the offering for the Christian Workers' Band be taken before the faculty “passes out.”

Thurs. 24—Pres. DeLong tells of his trip from Kansas City, including the story of “Hoopla!”

Fri. 25—After the basketball game Kenny offers to take Izzy and Evelyn home. They tell him he is not tall enough.

Sat. 26—(Wales Apartments.) Peck: “You’d make a good deaconess.”

Madden: No, I’m desirous of being an aviatrix.”

Peck: “Is that the feminine of aviator?”

Pressnall: “No, the wife of an aviator.”

Sun. 27—Philharmonic Society broadcasts over KIDO, Boise.

Mon. 28—Without preaching or exhortation twenty souls seek God.

Tues. 29—Exams are on. At the end of the week Carl says he will have four degrees after his name. That is, Carl Falk, D. D., D. D., D. D., D. D.

Wed. 30—We burn midnight oil. Why? I wonder!

Thurs. 31—(In Conducting Class) Prof. Gretzinger: “You make a down beat on the first note of every measure.”

Mr. Newton: “That would be a good way to find your beat

 **Star Service Station and Nampa Filling Station**

**Shield Gas and Motor Oil  
100% Pure Pennsylvania**

**WE WASH AND GREASE CARS**

First Street and 14th Ave. South

Main and 10th Ave. South

For—

TASTY TOASTED SANDWICHES  
LIGHT REFRESHMENTS  
A DELICIOUS LUNCH, or  
A GOOD HOME-COOKED MEAL

Go to the  
**P A R R O T**  
WM. GRICE, Prop.

**GET YOUR GLASSES**

FROM  
**DR. R. R. TOWLE**  
**EYE SPECIALIST**



814 MAIN ST. BOISE, IDA.

“THE HOURGLASS”—(Continued)

when you get lost, wouldn't it?"

Mr. Fiddler: "Say, is that what you are doing when you stop beating time in Chapel?"

FEBRUARY

Fri. 1—Fidler in Psychology exam: "Pitch is the loudness or softness of a noise." S. L. A.'s present Contest Program.

Sat. 2—We breathe easy again. Exams are over. The Olympians present their "Wagner" program.

Sun. 3—Many of our students attend N. Y. P. S. Rally at Boise.

Mon. 4—Registration day. As usual Coulter is busy taking in the cash. Slim Mylander returns. Wow! We won't get much to eat now.

**First National Bank of Idaho**

BOISE, IDAHO

**DR. K. C. JOYNER**  
Dentist



Room 1, Smallwood Building  
Office Phone 328-M  
NAMPA, IDAHO

**DR. LAY**

—Your—

**CHIROPRACTOR**

LLOYD BLOCK



## Showalter Chevrolet Company

### SALES AND SERVICE

NAMPA

IDAHO

**S**uits made to  
suit you and your pocketbook

**CHESTER G. WALES**

**COLLEGE  
CLOTHIER**

803 Holly St.

Nampa, Idaho

“THE HOURGLASS”—(Cont.)

Tue. 5—Preachers’ Convention convenes with Dr. Chapman as special speaker. Everyone is anxious to hear his inspiring messages.

Wed. 6—For the second time the Olympians win the Faculty loving cup. The final score is: Olympians—707½ points; S. L. A.’s—605; and A. D. P.’s—472½.

Thu. 7—Prof. Goodnow in Spanish A class: “The passive is a mood in which the subject is the sufferer: ‘I am loved.’”

Fri. 8—Rev. Dean, Presbyterian missionary from Africa, preaches in chapel.

Sat. 9—We sleep in.

Harold Irwin: “Oh, boy, many a woman chases a man until she catches him.”

Gene Murray: “I can’t see how Mars keeps his shoes half-

soled then.”

Sun. 10—District Superintendent Sanner preaches and raises over \$400 towards the District Budget.

Mon. 11—Prof. DeLong is ill. Theology and Philosophy classes miss him especially.

Prof. Marshall (discussing trilobites in Geology class): “Mr. Gudmonson, are you acquainted with any?”

Tue. 12—Organization of Societies is completed.

Wed. 13—The Canadian Band has a full day. They have charge of morning chapel service and mid-week prayer meeting. Nick Arechuk informs us that no one around here is original.

Thu. 14—Dorm girls give the boys a valentine party.

Fri. 15—The “S. L. A. D. P.’s” beat the Olympians in two B. B. games. “The jig seems to be up.”

Sat. 16—Bob Coulter: “Thor, Mae sure can take a joke good.”  
Thor: “Why, how’s that?”

Bob: “She seems to be taking you pretty good.”

Sun. 17—In morning service the testimonies of victory of the saints prevent Bro. Meiras from preaching.

— YOUR —  
SERVICE STATION

Veltex Products  
Pennzoil and Quaker State  
Washing and Polishing  
Lee Tires and Tubes  
Free Crank Case Service  
Car Greasing  
All Work Is Guaranteed  
Standard Line of Accessories  
Phone 1134-W 16th and 2nd So.  
NAMPA



“THE HOURGLASS”—(Continued)

Mon. 18—Blue Monday.

Tue. 19 — Geo. Taylorson brings a stirring message in the weekly missionary program.

Wed. 20 — Paul Thoreen answers “present” in Philosophy class when Prof. DeLong calls, “Miss Hall.” Academy affirmative team defeats Mountain Home, 2-1.

Thu. 21—Rev. McClain, Presbyterian pastor, gives a splendid lecture.

Fri. 22—Mountain Home receives the short end of a 2-1 decision with our Academy. Our College negative team defeats Weber College by a 2-1 decision.

Sun. 24—Returning from our second broadcast over KIDO, Gordon laughs at Fischer who has a flat tire. He drives a half mile further and has two.

Mon. 25—Reports and testimonies. Prof. DeLong announces that the College Quartet has a new song for us.

Tue. 26—Rev. Ellis, missionary from China, gives history of the Chinese people.

Prof. Young: “I was named after a president.”

Rev. Maxey: “How’s that?”

Named after he was born?”

Wed. 27—Rev. Jones in chapel: “You can tell a woman, but you can’t tell her much.”

Thu. 28—In History of Two Americas class Prof. Sutherland says he used to go to church where they droned the windows and had stained glass music.

MARCH

Fri. 1—Night of the big debate. Negative, at Caldwell, wins 3-0 decision, and the affirmative receives a 2-1 decision from Gooding at the chapel.

Sat. 2—George and Paul celebrate.

Sun. 3—Little boy at Sunny Slope: “What do you sing?”

Floyd W.: “Terrible”

Little Boy: “I mean, what are you supposed to sing?”

Mon. 4—We enjoy (?) the promised half-holiday tuning in on the Inaugural Address.

Tues. 5—Prof. Sutherland (in Chapel): I want to be short—I mean, rather, I want to be brief.

Wed. 6—Mr. Peterson (in Student Body meeting): I wish you would all retire—and go to your rooms.



**The 1929 Oasis**

*Engraved by the*  
**COMMERCIAL ART & ENGRAVING CO.**  
San Francisco ~ Los Angeles ~ Berkeley

YOU ARE SAFE WITH US

Ask your neighbor

# Irrigators Lumber & Coal Co.

THE INDEPENDENT YARD

Caldwell, Idaho

## "THE HOURGLASS"—(Continued)

Thurs. 7—Rev. Maxey endeavors to introduce harmony into the Student Body.

Fri. 8—"The Scrubs" beat Prof. DeLong and the Upper Classmen in a baseball game.

Doubleheader basket ball game. S. L. A. girls win from A. D. P. girls and Olym. boys from S. L. A. boys.

Sat. 9—Elmer S.: "Say, Miss Malmberg—oh, pardon me, I meant Miss Golloday."

Myrtle G.: "Oh, that is all right. I just as well get used to it now as later."

Sun. 10—Judge Chapman, of Boise, speaks at the Church.

Mon. 11—S. L. A. boys beat the Olympians 9-8 in the closest game of the season.

Wed. 13—Ruth Born, in S. L. A. meeting, "Now I will appoint Mr. Heppell and Mr. Coulter as collectors and when they come around to you don't turn them down for they are not used to taking 'no' for an answer."

Thurs. 14—Helen Hamilton (Discussing philosophy) "I don't know why I can't get that stuff."

Enoch Ogstad, "The atmosphere is too dense."

Lydia Loeber, "Too close to Mars."

Fri. 15—The office runs out of "S. P. Slips." Prof. DeLong suggests that they put a 5c tax on them hereafter.

Final basket ball games of the season—After a tie game the A. D. P. boys win from the S. L. A. boys, and the Olympian girls leave the A. D. P.'s in the dust.

Sat. 16—We enjoy studying to the music rendered by the National Symphony Orchestra at New York. Debaters leave on a two weeks' tour.

Sun. 17—Charles H. Stalker, Quaker evangelist, from Columbus, Ohio, begins revival meetings.

Mon. 18—Tennis fans make their appearance.

Tues. 19—Donald's brain too taxed to find news. (Why?)

We all attend services at the church.

Wed. 20—Showers of blessings inside and out.



"Let us freshen up your wilted appearance. We clean everything from kid gloves to carpets."

**TAILORING — CLEANING  
PRESSING**

**Nampa  
Dry Cleaning Works**

ART DUNNUCK, Prop.

Phone 29 1015 2nd St. So.

**Booth's  
Novelty Repair Shop**

**K**ey of all kinds made to order.  
Key checks with name.

**Locks, Guns and  
Phonographs Repaired**

Located under Sampson Music Co.  
NAMPA, IDAHO

"THE HOURGLASS"—(Cont.)

Thurs. 21—S. L. A.'s present Pioneer Program.

First day of spring. Not very evident, though.

Fri. 22—Chapel service lasts until 2:30. God's presence is felt in our midst.

Sat. 23—The weather is like a woman—can't make up its mind what to do.

Sun. 24—Rev. Stalker: "The girls use so much kalsomine and paint,

They make folks think, they are what they aint."

Mon. 25—Notice found on bulletin board:

A new class in Harmony—taught by Harold W. Gretzinger, Jr.

Tues. 26—New chapel seating. Upper classmen sit "way back." Oasis Staff works until the wee hours of the morning and get reprimanded for sleeping in class.

Wed. 27—Rev. Stalker is bringing us some tremendous truths, and everyone is enjoying the Gospel Messages of the College Quartet.

Thurs. 28—Nevin breaks a window. It's a good thing they weren't looking glasses.

Fri. 29—Debaters come home. Intercollegiate Declamatory Contest.

Sat. 30—We have a breathing spell. (This does not include staff members). Tennis very popular.

Sun. 31—Easter Cantata, "The Old, Old Story," arranged by Prof. Gretzinger, is given at church. Last day of the revival services.

**APRIL**

Mon. 1—APRIL FOOL! But no fooling for the Staff. Calendar is over-due at the printers! The Editor-in-Chief paces the floor as the rest of the Staff laboriously cut, paste, and type.

*Done at last!*

We wish to express our deep appreciation to the Nampa business firms contributing to the Out-of-Debt Campaign:

NAMPA DEPARTMENT STORE	MEYER-WILLIAMS HARDWARE Co.
FIRST SECURITY BANK	IDAHO EQUITY
NAMPA STATE BANK	NAMPA SEED AND GRAIN
C. C. ANDERSON Co.	WALL AND RAWLING
TOM POOLE MOTOR Co.	DRAKE DRUG STORE
DEWEY DAVIS ESTATE	SKAGGS
IDAHO POWER Co.	ALEXANDER CLOTHING Co.
MCLAIN HARDWARE	JOY DRUG STORE
NAMPA MILLING & ELEVATOR Co.	F. K. ROBINSON, UNDERTAKER
MANKEY & SCOTT, JEWELERS	WM. TALLY, UNDERTAKER
STANFORD AND SON	MEFFEN-RISING REAL ESTATE Co.
NAMPA WHOLESALE GROCERY	CITY DYE WORKS
KING'S MEAT MARKET	EDMARK AUTO Co.
JENSMA CREAMERY	CARL HALLEDAY
COLD STORAGE MARKET	NAMPA DRY CLEANERS
VIC STOLLE DRUG Co.	CENTRAL SUPER SERVICE STATION
H. H. HOSTETLER GROCERY	IDAHO GROCERY
STANDARD FURNITURE Co.	SMITH SALES YARD
FORD GARAGE	HUFFMAN'S STORE
A. T. BULLOCK, JEWELER	RUDGE PLUMBING AND HEATING
HOME BUILDING AND LOAN	SHAW SHEET METAL WORKS
CHEVROLET Co.	REALTY TRUST Co.
LLOYD LUMBER Co.	PARSON'S SHOE SHOP
CALDWELL MILLS	DR. MEREDITH
CARNATION MILK Co.	O. P. SKAGGS
ELECTRIC BAKERY	FRANK RUSE, CITY CLERK
ROBINSON AND VERHEYEN	ROY'S CAFE
BEN DAVIES HARDWARE	GEM STATE SERVICE
NEW YORK STORE	MARTIN REAL ESTATE AGENCY
FORVE PAINT STORE	ORR TRANSFER
LEADER HERALD	CARL CHASE
WILSON JEWELRY STORE	GREEN T OIL
H. A. PARTRIDGE	NAMPA TRANSFER
MUTUAL COAL Co.	DR. JOHNSON, DENTIST
SAMPSON MUSIC Co.	BURTON REEVES, REAL ESTATE
TROY LAUNDRY	MODERN CASH GROCERY
DR. H. P. BELKNAP	STONE LUMBER Co.
C. B. OIL Co.	BOISE-PAYETTE LUMBER Co.
CHRISTENSEN'S IMPLEMENT Co.	GOLDEN RULE STORE
GOODMAN OIL	BON TON BAKERY
NAMPA OIL Co.	ED HILLIER
FREE PRESS	
REISSER SIGNS	

# Nampa Investment Corporation

Capital, \$250,000.00

See Us for Investments and Real Estate

Fire Insurance

Notary Public

AND

# Nampa Savings and Loan Association

EUGENE EMERSON, Manager

*Every dollar invested in first mortgages*

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

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

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

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

**6% paid on time deposits**

1420 First Street South

Phone 747

Nampa, Idaho