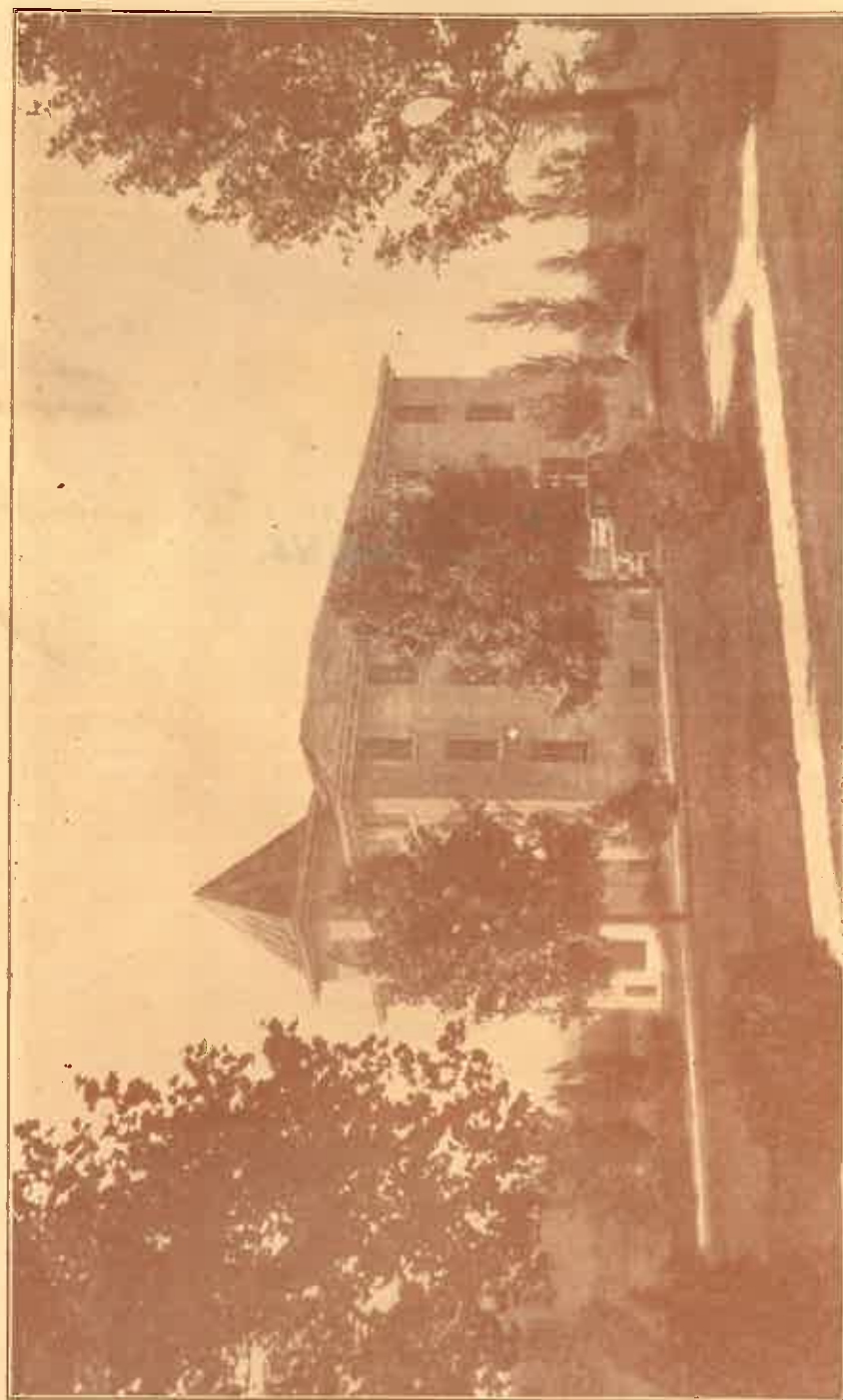


This book belongs to  
**R. D. Hottel,**  
**New Market, Va.**

Please return it.

You may think this a strange request but I find that  
although many of my friends are poor mathematicians,  
they are all good bookkeepers.

—Scott.



Zirkle Hall, Shenandoah Valley Academy, New Market, Va.

# Shenandoah Senior Annual

1931

of the

Shenandoah Valley Academy



New Market, Virginia

## The Annual Staff

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## DEDICATION

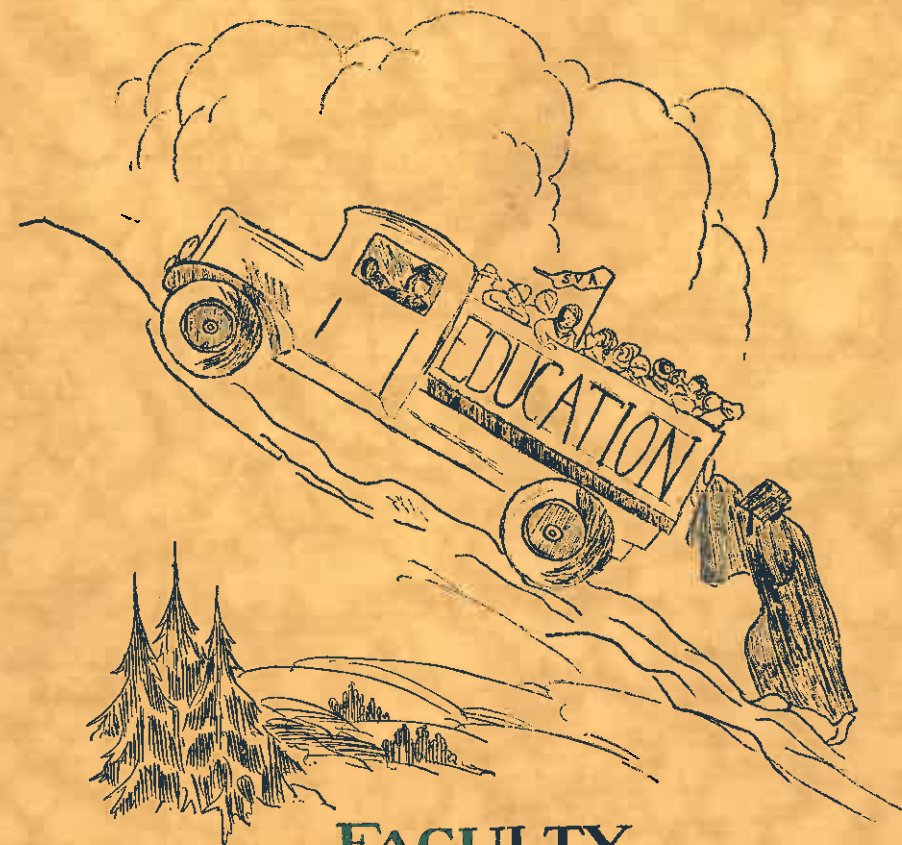
to

Our Godly parents who have sacrificed so much for us and who have taught us in paths of truth and right, we, the class of '31 respectfully dedicate this annual.



### FOREWORD

We take this opportunity of greeting old friends and trust that this booklet will bring back many pleasant memories, and that it will strengthen the tie that binds us to our school and to one another, bringing you who have never been members of the Shenandoah family a little closer to us here. In this booklet we have tried simply to reflect the spirit of our school in its various phases.



### FACULTY

We cannot speak our gratitude  
Nor tell the debt we owe  
To those who strive for our success  
As down Life's Stream we go.

—J. R.



W. C. HANNAH  
Principal



MRS. W. C. HANNAH  
Accountant



ELDER J. H. SMITH  
Bible



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Assistant Preceptor



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Music



BEATRICE HOLQUIST  
Matron



RACHEL CHRISTMAN  
Preceptress



CLARE BRUCE  
English



NELLIE HUBBARD  
Elementary





## SENIORS

With joy and with fear,  
 With a smile and a tear,  
 We go forth with great hopes for winning  
 Though it took many a year  
 To get us to here—  
 Our commencement is just a beginning!  
 —C. B.

## Senior Class '31



### Motto

Facta non Verba

(Deeds not Words)

### Aim

Non Nobis Solis

(Not to Us Alone)

### Colors

Orange and Black

### Flower

Talisman Rose





M. KARCHER WITT  
Maryland

"A little 'witt' now and then is  
relished by the best of men."  
S. V. A. '27-'31  
Pres. Sigma Chi '30  
Sec. S. S. '29-'30  
Ad. Mgr. for Annual '31  
Pres. Senior Class '31

S. ELIZABETH RIDDLE  
Virginia

"She spreads around herself  
that spell,  
That makes her classmates love  
her well."  
Arlington School '27-'28  
S. V. A. '28-'31  
Sec. Thea Fia '28  
Pres. Thea Fia '30  
Pres. Monanka '31  
Vice-Pres. Senior Class '31

BYRON E. ADAMS  
New Jersey

"Others are swayed by this or  
that,  
Byron is always standing pat."  
S. V. A. '27-'31  
Sec. and Treas. of Sigma Chi  
'28  
President Sigma Chi '31  
Bus. Mgr. of Annual '31  
Treas. Senior Class '31

MARJORY MEAD  
Maryland

"With her song and 'cello and  
her winsome style,  
She is sure of success in a very  
short while."  
Silver Spring H. S. '27-'28  
Central H. S. '28-'30  
S. V. A. '30-'31  
Sec. S. S. '31  
Pres. Thea Fia '31  
Asso. Editor Annual '31  
Sec. Senior Class '31



HARRY HANNAH  
Virginia

"Hearty, husky with a friendly  
grin,  
But a golden heart and white  
within."  
S. V. A. '27-'31  
Reporter Student Echo '28  
Asst. Supt. of S. S. '30  
S. S. Pianist '31  
Editor Annual '31

BERTHA BLANK  
New Jersey

"A girl among girls, a sport  
among sports, a right good  
jolly chum."  
Sommerspoint H. S. '27-'28  
S. V. A. '28-'31  
Treas. Thea Fia '28  
Sec. Thea Fia '31  
Art Editor of Annual '31

ROGER ANDERSON WILCOX  
Maryland

"He meets life as though it  
meant something worth find-  
ing out."  
Highland Springs H. S. '27-'28  
S. V. A. '28-'31  
Pres. Sigma Chi '30  
Pres. Ministerial Band '30  
Leader Colporteur Band '30-  
'31  
Adv. Solicitor for Annual '31

FLORENCE CLAYTOR  
Virginia

"Her twinkling eyes and jolly  
disposition sheds brightness  
everywhere."  
Newport News H. S. '27-'28  
S. V. A. '28-'31  
Sec. S. S. '29  
Vice-Pres. Thea Fia '29  
S. S. Pianist '30  
Prayer Band Leader '30



### Class Poem

(Elizabeth Riddle)

Embosomed in the heart of nature,  
Fortressed well by strong green hills,  
Lies a school planned by the Maker—  
Our S. V. A. of rocks and rills.

Far from the tempting world she stands,  
Away from the cities' turmoil and strife,  
Where azure sky and rolling lands  
Inspire in all a wholesome life.

Here amid life's rarest beauties  
Magnified by self-content,  
We have learned to shoulder duties  
As o'er our daily tasks we've bent.

Here friendship's hand has oft' bestowed  
Its sweetness on our youth.  
Here willing guides have shown the road  
Paved with honor, love, and truth.

And now we leave this home so dear  
Sheltered by her no more to be.  
With a little joy, with a little fear,  
We enter Life's uncertain sea.

But we'll go forth as pirates bold,  
Bearing the key our stay has given,  
To open chests of treasures gold  
And use them as the Lord has hidden.

So the class of Thirty-One  
Through unknown waters press,  
Anchoring not 'til prize is won  
'Til we have reached Life's port, SUCCESS.



## President's Address

(Karcher Witt)

Dear parents, members of the faculty, friends, and fellow students: In behalf of the class of 1931, I wish to extend to you a hearty welcome to the exercises of the evening.

This occasion means much to us. It means the end of four years Academic life; four years of study and preparation for life's work, and tonight we feel grateful that we have successfully completed our course. But they call it commencement. Long we have looked forward to the time when we should finish our course, but tonight we realize that it is the beginning and not the ending. Soon we shall leave these halls never to return as students. We are about to face the sterner realities of life. Greater responsibilities will rest upon us. Heretofore we have had the counsel and help of those who have not only been our teachers but our friends. But the time has come, when we shall not have their guidance from day to day, and must depend more fully upon our own judgment.

Some of us, no doubt, will go on into college for a better preparation, but some perhaps will enter life's work. We stand as it were at the parting of the ways. Our eternity depends upon our choosing.

"One ship goes east, another west,  
By the self same wind that blows,  
'Tis the set of the sail, and not the gale,  
That determines the way they go."

"Like the winds of the sea are the way of fate,  
As we journey along through life,  
'Tis the set of the soul that determines the goal  
And not the calm or the strife."

Dear parents, it is with joy we look into your faces. You hold first place in our hearts. We feel tonight the truth of the words expressed by the great man Lincoln, and realize that all we are or ever hope to be we owe to our parents.

You cared for us through our childhood years, and your faith and confidence in us inspires our hearts tonight to be all that you would have us be. You have sacrificed that we might have the privilege of an education. Words fail us, we cannot express our gratitude to you, but as the years go by we hope to prove to you by lives of service that your sacrifices were not in vain.

To the faculty, we would say we are thankful for the privilege we have had of learning day by day under your instruction. You have been faithful and patient, and your lives of unselfishness have been to us worthy examples. You have encouraged us from time to time, and the instruction that you have given, the truths that you have taught, have become a part of our being, and, we, the class of '31, hope to live true to the principles that you have taught us, and to honor the school from which we are graduating. You shall ever hold a warm place in our hearts. To our motto, "Deeds not Words"

we hope to prove true. The little poem by Edgar Guest, I believe expresses the sentiment of our class.

I have to live with myself, and so  
I want to be fit for myself to know,  
I want to be able, as days go by,  
Always to look myself straight in the eye;  
I don't want to stand, with the setting sun,  
And hate myself for the things I've done.

I don't want to keep on a closet shelf  
A lot of secrets about myself,  
And fool myself, as I come and go,  
Into thinking that nobody else will know  
The kind of man I really am;  
I don't want to dress up myself in sham.

I want to go out with my head erect;  
I want to observe all men's respect,  
But here in the struggle for fame and pelf  
I want to be able to like myself.  
I don't want to look at myself and know  
That I'm blunder and bluff and empty show.

I can never hide myself from me;  
I see what others may never see;  
I know what others may never know;  
I never can fool myself, and so,  
Whatever happens, I want to be  
Self-respecting and conscience free.

Kind friends, we are happy to have you here. Your interest in our work and welfare, your letters and words of encouragement from time to time have helped us along life's way, and we trust that you will enjoy the exercises of the evening.

Juniors and fellow students, our joy would be incomplete without your presence. Our daily associations with you have endeared you to our hearts. We shall ever have fond remembrances of you, and an interest in your welfare. We hope that our lives have helped you. We ask that you forgive our mistakes and profit by them.

Soon, as a class, we'll pass out of these doors, and as we go forth it is our determination to live up to our aim "Not for Ourselves Alone," but to lose ourselves in service for others.

Parents, teachers, friends and fellow students, again we welcome you.





## Oration on Motto

(Roger Wilcox)

Dear Parents and Friends: Tonight as we are nearing the close of our academic days, it marks but another mile post in the journey of school life, and we are made to realize that we have to move onward to new heights and ambitions. Graduation is not a finish but a beginning, that plays a big part in fitting us for the Master's service, greater responsibilities, and in the final analysis, true service to mankind.

We, as a class, have chosen the motto "Deeds Not Words" to guide our paths through life.

The record of the Golden Book has said, "If any be a hearer of the Word, and not a doer, he is likened unto a man beholding his natural face in a glass, for he beholdeth himself, and goeth his way and straightway forgetting what manner of man he was, but a doer of the Word shall be blessed in his deed." When Charles Gordon, a British soldier, was sent to quiet the rebellious spirit in the Sudan, firm purpose was needed, and although aid was slow in coming and his supplies were exhausted, and at last his life was taken, he was a man that adhered tenaciously to the course he believed to be right. In the face of opposition, to serve God and his fellowmen were the great ruling motives in his life; his last words were "I am happy; I have tried to do my duty," and Charles Gordon is one of many who have gone down upon the pages of history as men who have shown their worth to the world, and have displayed their nobility of character through deeds.

Garibaldi's power over his men amounted to fascination. Soldiers and officers were ready to die for him, his will power enslaved them. In Rome he called for forty volunteers to go where half of them would be sure to be killed, and the others probably wounded, and the whole battalion rushed forward; and they had to draw lots so eager were they to obey. This great love was instilled in the hearts of his men by examples in his own life.

All over the world today are men who are going out from the colleges and universities, each having to pass through the broad aisles of experience to prove his worth to humanity. Years come, years go, and men continue to be known by their deeds.

When the Master labored with his disciples, teaching and preaching the great message to the world, He healed that men might be physically well, and though they doubted His message of salvation, He ended His life upon Calvary's Cross that men who believed on Him might be saved.

It is our ambition tonight as we are about to leave our academic duties, and go further into life, some to college, others to various fields of labor, to keep ever before us the ideals of Christian men and women.

Thus, we, the Senior Class of Nineteen Hundred Thirty-One, have chosen "Facta non Verba," Deeds and not Words, to lead our steps aright.

## Class History

(Marjorie Hansen)

In September of 1927 the faculty of S. V. A. looked for the first time into the faces of the group constituting the freshman class, which after four years of work and play, of losing worthy members, and gaining others in their places, has now reached that long anticipated mile stone—graduation.

The only survivors of the original group are Karcher Witt, Byron Adams, and Harry Hannah. In early childhood Karcher was so fond of talking to the girls, that the teacher used to punish him by making him sit with them. This is a trait which he has not lost, however he is held in high esteem by all, so much so that he was chosen as our class president. Karcher is from Rock Hall, Maryland. His favorite pastime seems to be playing baseball.

Byron Adams the treasurer of our class comes from Edgewater Park, New Jersey. He evidently was a model child, for we have not been able to learn of any of his childhood pranks.

Harry Hannah, the editor-in-chief of our annual, has lived here for the last four years. Most little boys are full of mischief, and we find that Harry was no exception to the rule. One day he and another little boy went to the barn at Oak Park Academy, found some cans of red barn paint, and proceeded to paint a new motorcycle, which was on the campus, then the mowing machine, drag, and one side of the garage. They were careful not to exclude themselves from this program.

In our sophomore year Elizabeth Riddle, Florence Claytor, Bertha Blank, Newton Detwiler and Rodger Wilcox joined our ranks.

Elizabeth, our vice-president, is from Ballston, Virginia. She took the ninth grade at the Arlington Church School, then came to S. V. A.

Florence Claytor is from Newport News, Virginia. One night Florence's mother tried to make her go to bed, but Flossie didn't want to. Her uncle, who was there visiting, thought he would help by giving her a pack of chewing gum, but what did she do but chew the whole pack at once. As a result she got a whipping and was put in bed.

Bertha Blank came from Pleasantville, New Jersey. She took the ninth grade in Pleasantville then came to S. V. A. Bertha was fond of planting when she was a little girl. One day she pulled up quite a few of her mother's plants and replanted them upside down. Her hobby is cheering for the senior baseball team.

Newton Detwiler is from Trenton, New Jersey. He took the ninth grade in West Virginia. During the war when Hoover was especially emphasizing food economy Newton upset a plate of butter, and he said "Oh mother, what will Herby Hoover say?"

Rodger Wilcox came from Takoma Park, Maryland. He took the first year academic at Highland Springs High School, Richmond, Virginia. Happy is our baker. Since he came to S. V. A. he has been very active in the ministerial band. It looks as though he will train for missionary work.

In the junior year we were joined by Louis Machlan. Louis comes from Takoma Park also. He took his first year academic work at Kenne High School, New Hampshire. The second year at Pine Tree Academy, and

Washington Missionary College. One Friday afternoon when Louis was a little boy he was dressed in white, and while his father was answering the telephone he got into his father's shoe polish; smeared it in his mouth, on his hair, on his shoes, suit, and almost everywhere else.

Last fall Marjory Mead, Marjorie Hansen, Harry Smith, Inez Day and Shirley Vernal, came to S. V. A., to finish their high school with us.

Marjory Mead is from Takoma Park, Maryland. She took her first year at Silver Spring High School in Maryland, her second and third in Washington at Central High School. When a little girl, Marjory was eating nuts one day. She had eaten one, and wanted another, but her mother said she couldn't have it. Marjory said "But, mother! that nut was the little girl, and she wants her mother." We have enjoyed her music very much this year. She likes music and poetry, and plays a cello.

The other Marjorie is also from Takoma Park. She took the ninth grade at S. V. A. five years ago, and then went to school at Washington Missionary College for three years. She came back to S. V. A. to graduate. One day when she was about three years old she was asking her mother about the different noises animals make. Her mother imitated them for her, but last she asked how a street car went. Her mother said she didn't know, and Marjorie said "Why it goes to town of course." Her hobby is flower growing and drawing.

Although Inez Day is a western girl she is now from Takoma Park. She took her first year of academic work in the Arizona Academy, and the second and third years at Washington Missionary College. Once Inez was swimming with some other children, and they dared her to swim across the deep part of the river. She did, and almost drowned. When she was pulled out she said, "Well, the devil almost got me that time." She likes tennis.

Harry Smith is from Blossburg, Penna. He took the first three years of academic work in the Blossburg High School. He is one of the most quiet boys in our class.

Shirley Vernal is from Vineland, New Jersey. He took his first two years of high school at Vineland, the third at Plainfield, then came to S. V. A. His hobby seems to be tinkering with Fords.



## Class Prophecy

(Louis Machlan)

Oh! Oh! Oh!—

"It happened that time all right: your nose is broken. I'll take you to the doctor. Where do you want to go—to the hospital or the doctor in Mt. Jackson?"

"The hospital."

"Hop in and we'll be there in a few minutes. Here's a wet towel for you. Some accident, wasn't it? Boy, but things were flying around out there! Someone was bound to get hurt. Well, here we are—who's going in with you?"

"All of you if you want to."

(Inside) "Your name please."

"Louis O. Machlan.—Shenandoah Valley Academy, New Market, Va."

"Follow the nurse."

"Let's go fellows! Boy, did I get blood all over everything."

"Hurry, son, and get ready. We're waiting for you."

"All right, I'm ready now, doctor."

"Breathe deeply and easily. Breathe deep and easy." Slowly darkness descended. Then, suddenly I seemed to awaken into another age, for I found myself seated at a large desk in the new General Conference Building, looking over some letters. On the wall was a calendar dated May 14, 1941. An envelope before me contained an invitation to the graduation exercises at S. V. A. held from Friday, May 17, 'til Sunday, May 19. It brought back to me many pleasant memories of my graduation, ten years previous to this time. There were fourteen of us: Karch, "By" Adams, Harry Hannah and Harry Smith, Happy, Newton, Flossie, Bert, Marjory Mead and Marjorie Hansen, Betty Riddle, Shirley Vernal, and Inez Day. We had had quite a time together and I wondered where they were and what they were doing.

Harry Hannah was one of the head doctors at the Washington Sanitarium so I decided to phone and see if he were in. I called "Shepherd—2420," and asked for Doctor Hannah. After a few minutes I heard his voice on the other end of the line. "Harry," I said, "Will you go down to the graduating exercises at S. V. A. with me?" He hesitated on account of his work. But finally I persuaded him to go with me.

Next, I telephoned the General Conference office and asked to speak to the assistant treasurer. A voice came over the wire. "Hello." I laughed and then stated my business. Byron finally consented to take the week off with Harry and me and go back to dear old S. V. A.

Friday afternoon, as we rolled over the mountains, we laughed and talked about the things we had done in school.

As we were passing the Luray Caverns we had an accident. A New Jersey car was forced to stop, and we ran into the rear fender. Upon leaving our car to see what might be done about the matter, we were accosted by a very much heated young man. "By" laughed right out, and stepping up to him said, "Glad to see you, Newt, old top! How are you these days?" He blinked, then saw who we were and we had a good time talking for a few minutes. We stepped over to the car and came to an agreement with New-

ton Detwiler over the accident and went on as all of us were headed for the same destination, for he was to preach the Baccalaureate Sermon. Most of the graduating class being from New Jersey, they chose their conference president for this honor.

After arranging for a room at the Lee Jackson Hotel, we went out to the school. As we drove in, Byron said. "Doesn't that look like Marjorie Hansen? I could swear it was she." We laughed, but later to our surprise it turned out that we had seen our old school-mate for she was the preceptress and was doing fine at S. V. A.

We had a good time over the week-end. Five old schoolmates! It seemed almost like a class reunion.

On Monday morning, as I opened some of my mail, I was surprised to find a letter from Florence Claytor, asking me to visit her Young Peoples Society at Newport News, a week from Friday evening. She was to be at her home during the summer and was taking the place of the usual Young Peoples Superintendent.

As I was supposed to be at Madison the following Sunday I decided to make the stop, so had my secretary answer it at once.

We had a good meeting that Friday night and I enjoyed talking of old times with her. She had been the English teacher at Campion Academy, near Loveland, Colorado, that year. She told me that she had enjoyed her work there very much.

After Sabbath was over I decided to leave and get as far as I could that night so I could make Madison on time the following day. I arrived about four o'clock Sunday afternoon.

After cleaning up I decided to go to see the head of the school, but as I rounded a corner in the corridor, I bumped into a man. As I looked up to beg his pardon I recognized him to be another of my classmates, Harry Smith. As I talked with him I learned that he was one of the doctors in the sanitarium there and that Inez Day was the head nurse. I readily accepted the invitation to dine with him, which he extended to me, and enjoyed an excellent meal prepared by his wife. Afterwards, he took me over to visit Inez. We talked 'til quite late and then I returned to my room, not having visited the head of the school yet.

Early the next morning I finished my business with him and after a couple of days visit there, I continued my journey southward.

Arriving at Southern Junior in time for chapel Friday morning, I was pleasantly surprised to hear Elder Wilcox's name announced as the speaker. He gave a very thrilling account of his work in Africa, from which field of labor he had just returned due to his wife's health. She had been seriously ill and badly in need of rest. However she was quite well by now and they were due to return to their post of duty in three weeks. I talked with him about his work and asked him how he liked it. He said that he was going back to Africa; it was his home and he was homesick for his work there.

Sunday morning I continued my journey which now took a westward trend, as I was on my way to a General Conference Committee meeting in San Francisco.

In one of our small churches in Louisiana I met Marjorie Mead who was the Sabbath School Secretary for that field, but told me that she was soon

(Concluded on page 46)



## Class Will

(Byron Adams)

On this 16th of May, 1931, we the Senior Class of Shenandoah Valley Academy, New Market, Virginia, assemble here to will and to designate such gifts as our enlightened minds lead us to believe will be most appropriate, and most appreciated. We, being absolutely free from defects in mind and body, hereby ordain and declare this to be our last will and testament.

First. We will and bequeath to our faculty our sincere gratitude for being so patient and kind toward us.

Second. We will to the Juniors the dignified title of "Seniors" and all the honor, glory, and privileges included therein. We hope they have better success in speed ball than they did this year.

Third. We will to the Sophomores our gratitude for being good sports in every respect, and for the proper amount of stick-to-it-ness to outdo the Juniors in a game of "hot."

Fourth. To the Freshmen we will the odd jobs about the school, such as scrubbing floors, sweeping the sidewalks, and shining the Seniors shoes. We also leave with them our spats, canes, and stove pipe hats, because we are about to become green freshmen again.

Fifth. We will and bequeath to Professor Hannah the privilege of getting a new Hudson. "And the driving is like the driving of Jehu the son of Nimshi for he driveth furiously."

Sixth. To Mrs. Hannah we will and bequeath six white baby kittens to raise during the summer months, thus occupying her time until the time comes to get out statements again.

Seventh. We hereby will to Elder Smith a long rest during the summer, for we realize he has worked very hard over the Doctrines examination papers.

Eighth. We will to Professor Campbell, Emiel Seckendorf as his assistant Preceptor for the next school year.

Ninth. To Mrs. Campbell, we hereby will, from the newly installed gas tank, a rich supply of gasoline, which she may use to make her trips to school at Harrisonburg. While in school we hope she does not learn any new Latin forms.

Tenth. To Miss Christman we hereby will a "Dodge" roadster so that she may "dodge" about approaching vehicles on the Valley pike, and "dodge" cliffs when descending a mountain.

Eleventh. To Professor Craig we freely will and bequeath a bell hop to visit room number 12 during study period to clear out all boys from under the bed, and in the closet.

Twelfth. To Mrs. Craig we will James Richardson as her chorister and soloist in place of Jesse Everett.

Thirteenth. To Miss Holquist we will two new extra large waffle irons to be used by the laundry force on Sunday evenings. Everyone attending the party is automatically excused from classes the following day.

Fourteenth. Miss Bruce is willed Charles Tucker as sergeant-at-arms to maintain order in the English classes.

Fifteenth. To Miss Hubbard we bequeath the opportunity of attending a

"coan" roast on the Shenandoah Valley Academy campus, September 10, 1931. We hope that "Bo" is "gwain" to be present there.

Sixteenth. President Karcher Witt wills to the Junior class president the privilege of sleeping during the worship hour just seven mornings per week.

Seventeenth. Elizabeth Riddle wills to Phyllis Wilcox her position as president of the Poetry Club.

Eighteenth. Marjory Mead wills to Bobbie Barr her potato peeler as a token of their days spent together in the kitchen.

Nineteenth. Melvin Sickler receives by will from Roger Wilcox the honor of making the stuff commonly known as bread.

Twentieth. Lewis Frazer is willed by Byron Adams a rubber wheel barrow so that Professor Craig will not be awakened at 2 a. m. when Lewis is industriously going about the campus performing his duties.

Twenty-first. Bertha Blank wills to Yvonne Bariaux instructions on how to pose before a camera while at a photographer's studio.

Twenty-second. Donald Davenport is willed the honor of talking no more than William Barron together with a governor to put on his tongue.

Twenty-third. Harry Smith wills to Pearl Wetzel the size and strength of the mighty Goliath.

Twenty-fourth. Inez Day wills her beloved Geometry book to Violet Truman, so she may make use of her spare time during the summer.

Twenty-fifth. Harry Hannah wills to the Sabbath School, Singleton Lowery as the pianist.

Twenty-sixth. By will John Lauer receives from Louis Machlan his place in the store figuring on time slips within arm's distance from the candy case.

Twenty-seventh. Geraldine Griswold receives by will from Florence Claytor an automatic stamping machine for letters that she may send to New Jersey.

Twenty-eighth. Etta Coleman is willed by Marjorie Hansen a daily visit and "gab" with the neighbors, and the honor of entertaining the guests.

Twenty-ninth. Newton Detwiler wills to Richard Welch his frequent hikes to Sky Land, with the hope of his receiving the same amount of joy.

We the Class of 1931 declare this to be our last Will and Testament.

### Class Song—'31

(Marjory Mead)

In the Shenandoah Valley  
Is a school we hold most dear,  
Where we've labored, played, and studied  
All these days, these months, these years.

#### Chorus

So here's three cheers for our school,  
The place we love so well,  
And though from her we must depart,  
Her praise we'll ever tell.

We owe to our good faculty  
So many votes of thanks,  
For treating us so squarely,  
While enduring all our pranks.

And to the lower classmates  
We wish the best of luck,  
We know that you can make it—  
All you need is pluck.

### Farewell Address

(Harry Hannah)

Now our commencement exercises are rapidly approaching their close, and each fleeting minute brings us nearer our final step from the Academy into the active life of the great world about us. Tonight we stand hesitatingly on the threshold of life. Behind us are probably our most carefree and happy days. We have been enjoying the golden days of youth in a kindly and sympathetic world—a world that looked tolerantly on our youthful pranks and adventures. Our future rests with God, but to us it is an uncharted sea. We must all go out into the sea of experience, but whether or not we take the right course depends largely on our individual purpose.

To you, students, this night brings gladness—you go home, meet the loved ones again, and will be ready to come back to the Academy next fall, but to us it brings sadness, for we are to return no more as students. The happy comradeship that has been ours throughout these Academic days is at an end. We shall never sit in these seats as students again, we shall never again climb the old stairway, and sit in these dear old classrooms that have grown to mean so much to us.

To live, to love, and then to part, seems the cycle of man's lot. We hardly enter on life's turbulent sea ere our hearts are torn by sad partings. We appreciate, dear teachers, the self-sacrificing spirit and efforts you have put forth to mould our lives after the divine Pattern. We have learned to love and respect you, and though we must leave, we will not forget you, nor the lessons you have helped us to learn.

To you, dear fathers and mothers, we owe most. We begin to realize what our education has meant in terms of effort, and perhaps struggle on your part, to enable us to realize this goal, our graduation. You laid the foundation of our lives, and it is through your efforts and prayers that we have been permitted to finish our course. We shall ever strive to fulfill your highest expectations.

To the juniors we may say that our associations with you have been of the most pleasant kind. Be loyal to your noblest impulse, and may we some day meet in the field of God's work.

Now, dear classmates, we too will soon be parting, but there is a sweet satisfaction in knowing that the One with an all seeing eye is ever near to guide and guard us. Will we be lonesome? Never, for we have the One who has promised ever to be near, and if we "press toward the mark of the high calling," we will some day meet when earth's struggles are ended.

The moment of farewell is here. Enduring fires of memory shall be our recompense for the sadness of parting from our school, and the enjoyable friendships formed while here.

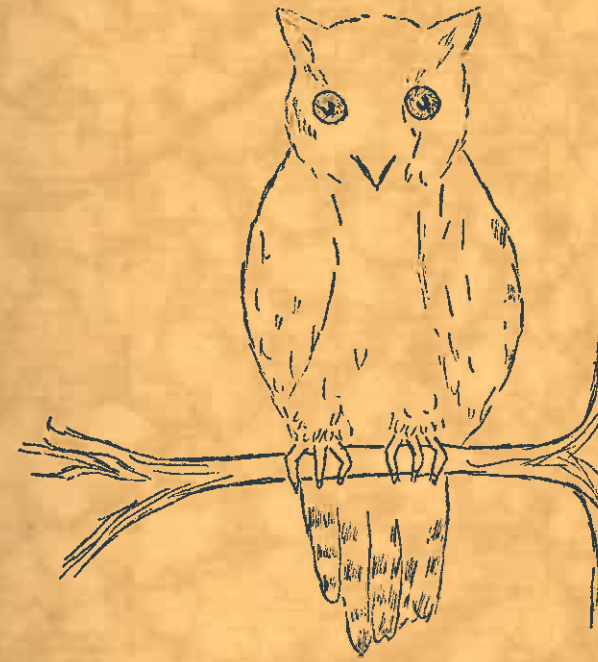
Beloved school of S. V. A.

Parents, teachers, everyone,  
Today accept this fond farewell,  
From the Class of Thirty-One.



## Senior Survey

NAME	ALIAS	AFFLICTED WITH	USUALLY SEEN	SHOULD CULTIVATE	APPRECIATES	AIMS TO BE
Adams, Byron	"Al"	Sleepiness	With Witt	Vocal ability	A good time	Gov. of N. J.
Blank, Bertha	"Bert"	Posing	In her window	Control of her eyes	Art	Somebody's stenog
Claytor, Florence	"Floss"	Witt()	With "Bert"	Fast talking	A moonlight night	English teacher
Day, Inez	"I. D."	Geometry	Singing	General behavior	Water wings	A waitress
Detwiler, Newton	"Newt"	Rosy dreams	Under corner window	Art of arguing	Class dues	Aviator
Hannah, Harry	"Hannah"	Happy-go-lucky-ness	In the Hudson	Ambition	Concerts	Subway conductor
Hansen, Marjorie	"Margie"	Gossip	Everywhere	Her talent	Visitors	A pound keeper
Machlan, Louis O.	"Lou"	Giggling	In the store	A deep bass voice	Red socks	Famous critic
Mead, Marjory	"Peggy"	Peeling potatoes	In potato squad	Her French	Study period	A nurse
Riddle, Elizabeth	"Betty"	Remaining slim	Writing poetry	Stoutness	Loud colors	A tutor
Smith, Harry	"Smitty"	New jokes	Making cookies	His laugh	Dismissal bell	Organ grinder
Vernal, Shirley	"Vernal"	Love	In the laundry	Everything	Big things	An electrician
Wilcox, Roger	"Hap"	Somnambulism	In the bakery	A collegiate walk	Latin	A star gazer
Witt, Karcher	"Karch"	Studiousness (?)	With Adams	Better hours	Anything but school	A man of leisure



## JUNIORS

As the climber goes to the land of the sky  
And never lags behind,  
May you always keep that steady pace,  
And keep your goal in mind.

And, Juniors, as you upward climb,  
May God's blessing follow you,  
And may you reach the highest peak,  
With the heavenly land in view.

—M. M.



## Junior Class Officers



## Class of '32

### Motto

"The Trail That Leads Upward"

### Flower

Sweet Pea

### Colors

Silver Grey and Cardinal

32

THE SHENANDOAH

**JUNIORS**

Yvonne Bariaux

Ruth Dickson

Geraldine Griswold

Carl Coriell

Virginia Cheshire

33

"FACTA, NON VERBA"

**JUNIORS**

John

Frances and Adeline

Na. H.

Ellen

Samuel

Ruth

George

Our Cook

Cambridge



## Junior Roast

BEHOLD	OUR	WE ADMIRE (HIS OR HER)	NEEDS MOST	USUALLY SEEN	DESTINATION
Bariaux, Yvonne	"Perry-ox"	cooking	a cook book	in the kitchen	a nun
Cheshire, Virginia	"Cheshire"	sarcasm	some one to argue with	around the corner	a communist
Coleman, Etta	"Edda"	"pull"	a chaperon	sewing	mother's li'l helper
Coriell, Carl	"Coriell"	singing	more girls	in pajamas	smart policeman
Davenport, Donald	"Don"	importance	her consent	announcing class meetings	Tammany Hall
Dickson, Ruth	"Ruth"	curly hair	to reduce	working	hairdresser
Griswold, Geraldine	"Gerry"	powers to attract	a new walk	at the window	aviatrix
Lauer, John	"Johnny"	dizziness	a soft pedal	carrying mail	taxi driver
Wilcox, Phyllis	"Phil"	pep	a rest hour	reclining	washer woman



## ACTIVITIES

What would school be without our hikes  
Without our games and clubs;  
Without the teasing Freshman boys,  
And all the Juniors' rubs?

Our Senior-Junior baseball games—  
Oh, how those girls did yell!  
And don't forget the Saturday nights  
We always loved so well!

—M. M.



Faculty



Seniors



Juniors





### Ministerial Association

(Donald Davenport)

Every Sabbath afternoon from 2.30 to 3.30 you will see gathered together in the Chapel an earnest group of young men in the capacity of a Ministerial Band.

The first questions that arise in one's mind upon seeing this band are, "What are they here for? What do they do?" All one needs to do is to tarry a moment, and both of these questions will be answered.

This band is composed of some spiritual minded young men and our Bible teacher, Elder J. H. Smith. Although roll is called, the attendance of the meeting is left entirely with the individual.

These young men come here to speak on the different phases and points of our faith, and to familiarize themselves with our doctrines; thus a two fold purpose is accomplished. First, the members of the band receive and become familiar with our precious truth. Second, they learn how to deliver and present our message to others in a clear, brief, and concise manner.

Last but not least is our question box. Questions are put in this box, and answered by Elder Smith, or by the different members of the band at the close of the talks every week.



S. S. Officers



Colporteurs



Elementary





### The M. V. Society

(Elizabeth Riddle)

How quiet the calm, how sweet the rest  
That breathes at such a time.  
How dear to every pious breast  
The chapel's soothing chime!

If you are a lover of solemnity and peace, tintured with beauty, then come with me to the Shenandoah Valley Academy, nestled among the stately mountains of Virginia.

On a Friday evening, after the gorgeous sun has rested her head on the crest of the mountain in the west, then suddenly dozed off, leaving the Valley in semi-darkness, the bell sounds across the fields, calling the young people together as a body of Missionary Volunteers.

What a restful picture is presented as they gather in the modest little chapel; secular things have been erased from their minds, and an atmosphere of peace and contentment reigns.

The M. V. S. true to its name includes in its membership those who are ready and willing to participate in any program or act of service which may be rendered; and it gives me pleasure to say that this includes practically the whole student body, for each feels the responsibility of making this society a success. And why shouldn't he! It is the students' religious band and affords excellent opportunity for those gifted along elocutional lines to improve and for those who have not the ability for public speaking to gain it.

Branching off from this main society are smaller bands such as the Personal Workers group and the Sunshine Band, which, being organized in smaller bodies, are better qualified to do work of a personal nature. The Sunshine Band composed of about one third of the student body has often brought happiness to the homes of the poor and sick with its joy of musical instruments and song. Always there have been entreaties for more visits. There is much to be done in living and giving the gospel in the Valley. The M. V. S. opens the way.







### The Girls' Glee Club

(Mrs. Craig)

"Music is a fair and glorious gift of God. I would not for the world forego my humble share of it." This statement of Martin Luther should inspire each one to develop and use this gift that God has given to mankind. Music is an art that may be enjoyed in our everyday living. Ruskin has said, "All one's life is music, if one teaches the notes rightly and in time."

It is the purpose of the music department to bring before the student the best in music literature. No subject can be studied by our young people which will do more toward developing their minds and refining their characters than wholesome music. We find music plays an important part in all student activities.

A thorough course is offered in the study of the piano. It is the fundamental musical instrument and though a student may desire to specialize in voice or some other instrument his knowledge of that other instrument and all music will be broader from his acquaintance with the piano. Courses may also be given in theory and voice. Theory is very necessary for a liberal understanding of music. Various ensembles and musical organizations are maintained throughout the year.









### Thea Fia

(Nora Machlan)

The Thea Fia is a girls' club organized in the year '25, which is composed of the entire dormitory group. It is for the promulgation of school interests. The purpose of the club is to promote higher ideals for the school and the girls. Every girl has an opportunity to develop an ability to be more responsible, reliable and efficient. It gives the girls opportunity to show their ability as leaders. All these characteristics help in later life and are valuable to anyone.

Useful programs that are cultural as well as entertaining are held every week.

Last year the club had an auction and procured a parlor suite for the girls' dormitory. It took all the girls working only five weeks to do this. Other improvements as well have been made through the aid of the club.

The meetings are conducted by officers that are newly elected every six or eight weeks. The club is guided by a constitution to which amendments are added from time to time.



### The Sigma Chi

(Woodrow Scott)

The Sigma Chi, or Boy's Club of S. V. A., consists of all the boys of the Academy. On Tuesday evening regular meetings are held in which every member is invited to take part, thus giving each one an opportunity to develop greater effectiveness in public speaking.

Following the regular program there is a short time given for the discussion and transaction of any business that may arise from the various activities of the club. All are permitted to voice their opinion on any question that arises, so as to carry on the business of the club, in an agreeable manner and promote a better acquaintance with parliamentary law.

Officers are elected for a period of nine weeks only. In this way a number are given the opportunity to develop greater efficiency in leadership and to become accustomed to the responsibilities of school activities.

## Class Prophecy

(Continued from page 25)

to leave there as she had a call to India where her father had labored years before. She said that Elizabeth Riddle was to accompany her to the field. Elizabeth was then located at E. M. C., our college at Berren Springs, Mich., where she was teaching. Both had taken the nurse's course and were well prepared for the work they were about to undertake.

A number of days later I stopped at South Western Junior College at Keene, Texas, and asked to see the principal. I was directed to his office by a young man. As he answered my knock, I remembered I was about to meet another of my classmates, Karcher Witt. I was prepared for him when he opened the door, and I said, "Hello, Marcellus: how are you getting along these days?" He laughed, and asked me to take a seat while he talked. I met all the faculty but only a few students as most were at home during the vacation. He taught several classes, Geometry, Algebra, and Trigonometry. We exchanged notes and I told him about his old roommate, "By," and gave him a message which By had sent. I stayed there a week and then went on visiting several more of our institutions on my way to San Francisco. I met Bertha there at one of the meetings while she was talking to the president of the California Conference. She was his secretary. I told her the pleasant experiences which I had encountered on my trip and what a success all of her classmates were making of their work.

As I drove homeward after the committee meetings were over, I mused over the summer's events and then made up my mind to stop and see Elizabeth Riddle.

One afternoon about a week later I drove onto the campus of E. M. C. and inquired how I might find Miss Riddle. After some inquiry, I got in touch with her and we talked about our experiences since we had left Shenandoah. I left that evening after seeing Shirley Vernal, the carpentry teacher, in order to make up the time I had lost in stopping to see Miss Riddle and Shirley Vernal. After a brief visit at Mount Vernon Academy, I returned to my office at Washington. Back at my desk. I started to open my mail again as usual, but things seemed to blurr. Then I heard a voice say, "He'll be all right in a minute." And as things began to clear again, I recognized the voice as that of the doctor. "You'd better be quiet for a few days and then you'll be all right."

On the third day he said, "You can go home now if you like." I could hardly wait to tell the boys about my dream trip.







## Our Shenandoah

Words by C. L. Ross

Music by Russell MacMeans

Where shines the big Vir-gin-ia sun  
And old Dominion's streamlets run,  
From out the Massanutt's cool shade  
And down great Al-le-ghe-ny's glade,  
God's works in na-ture mul-ti-ply  
Ex-tol His name on ev-'ry side.

### CHORUS

O Shenan-do-ah, dear Shenan-do-ah,  
In thee do we delight to rest  
And dai-ly strive to do our best,  
For Shen-an-doah, Shenan-do-ah.

In na-ture's dooryard neatly planned  
A gift is placed by God's own hand,  
The S. V. A. of sa-cred birth  
Our own dear school of sterling worth  
Whose bea-con lit by gos-pel truth  
Sheds ho-ly light on paths of youth.

What blighting frost can chill our zeal  
Or e-vil's fu-ry ev-er deal  
A blow in madness fit to shake  
Our faith in thee, O, S. V. A.  
Or cause our strength in future time  
To fag be-fore thy cause sublime?

## Chuckles

### Both Mistaken

A pompous man missed his silk handkerchief and accused an Irishman of stealing it. After some confusion the man found the handkerchief in his pocket and apologized for having accused the Irishman. "Never mind," said the latter. "Ye thought I was a thafe, and I thought ye were a gentleman, an' we are both mistaken."

### Why Pat Lost His Job

Blacksmith: "Now, Pat, I'm going to bring this horseshoe out of the fire and lay it on the anvil. When I nod my head, hit it hard with a hammer." Pat did.

### Where Did He Go?

Prof. Campbell: "Emil, what is a pol-y-gon?"  
Emil (after some hesitation): "A dead parrot."

### A Slight Misunderstanding

Teacher: "How many times have I told you to be at class on time?"  
Bill: "I don't know! I thought that you were keeping score."

### The "K" Is Silent

Prof. Craig: "Why did you spell pneumatic 'newmatic'?"  
Inez: "The 'k' on my typewriter isn't working."

### A Place to Wait

Teacher: "Johnny, give the definition of 'home'."  
Johnny: "Home is where part of the family waits until the others are through with the car."

### The Three Gardens

Teacher: "Give the names of the three most famous gardens in history."  
Young America: "Eden, Madison Square, and Mary."

Elizabeth: "All handsome men are conceited."  
Don: "Oh, no! I'm not."

### Fifty-Fifty

Doctor: "I'll examine you for \$15."

Willing patient: "All right, Doc, and if you find it, we'll split fifty-fifty."

### A Dog's Name

"Who fiddled while Rome burned?" asked the school teacher.

"Hector, Sir."

"No," said the school teacher.

"Towser, sir."

"Towser! What do you mean? It was Nero."

"Well sir, I knew it was somebody with a dog's name."

### As Usual

Professor: "When were you born?"

John: "Second of April, sir."

Professor: "Late again."

### A True (?) Story

A Senior came to a railroad track.  
The train was coming fast.  
The train? It got right off the track  
To let the Senior pass.

### Over Work

Clerk: "That book will do half your work."

Ambitious Student: "Give me two."

### A Girl Again

Professor Campbell: "Why were you late to class Monday?"

Newton: "I have an excuse sir."

Professor Campbell: "Yes I've seen her."

### Chilly Weather

Miss Bruce: "Doing any outside reading?"

Dick: "No it's too cold?"

Miss Christman: "Do you think you are a teacher here?"

Bob: "No ma'am."

Miss Christman: "Then why are you acting like an idiot."



## ADVERTISEMENTS

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we dedicate this section.



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