I am greatly interested in Taylor University because it had its start in Fort Wayne. I have not lost sight of this institution. I know something of the splendid work it is doing and I am in hearty accord with the program which it is attempting to carry out.—Hon. William C. Geake, Mayor of Fort Wayne.

I am deeply interested in Taylor University and the splendid work that is being done there—work, I might add, that is being done along the right lines and without injury to the students who attend that institution.—Arthur K. Remmel, Editor, News-Sentinel, Fort Wayne.

After years of quiet, humble service in offering the advantages of an education to hundreds of young people from all over the world, Taylor University is steadily advancing to a position of greater influence and opportunity in the educational world. She has gone forward doing the maximum amount of work with a bare minimum of support and equipment and any money towards this worthy addition to her already beautiful campus, is splendidly invested.  
—Dr. Warren W. Wiant, District Superintendent of the Fort Wayne District, Methodist Episcopal Church.

There must be a great enthusiasm growing up in Fort Wayne about Taylor University, for we hear so many people talking about it so favorably.—Mr. O. M. Brunson, Religious Work Secretary, Y. M. C. A., Fort Wayne.

Educationally Taylor University ranks very high. In character building, moral influence and environment it ranks second to none. A university of this caliber deserves the support of everyone.—J. W. Bowers, M. D., Fort Wayne.

A school that one could send his sons and daughters to feeling perfectly safe that they would come away with a character uplifted and sound and a knowledge that they had secured that learning for which they had attended school.  
—Mr. J. Wesley Dye of Wolf and Dessauer, Fort Wayne.

Building on a solid foundation of past accomplishments, moving forward as rapidly as circumstances will reasonably make possible, winning friends by its particular expression of evangelical Christianity and sending out a student body dedicated to Christ and humanity, Taylor is surely emerging from its struggles into greater achievements.—Rev. C. B. Croxall, Pastor First M. E. Church.

IT SINGS ITSELF INTO THE HEART
A Word of Appreciation
By Dr. Harriett S. Macbeth

I am much impressed with the student body of Taylor University. The true Christian character exemplified in their lives. They have great loyalty and respect for their instructors and I am sure the University is serving a distinct purpose in the world. I love it as it stands for historical faith and its fundamental principles of Christianity.
In my opinion, their method of singing, the choruses and quartettes of Taylor University, show a great superiority. The purity of intonation and the beauty of phrasing are a sheer delight, and much credit is due their instructors.

With me their music touches every key of memory and stirs the hidden springs of sorrow and of joy. I love it for what it makes me forget and what it makes me remember.

OLD FORT WAYNE—TAYLOR STILL FAMOUS FOR MUSIC

An Expression from Mr. Theodore Frank, President of the Frank Dry Goods Company

The old Methodist College, located in the West side—at that time almost the end of the Western boundary of Fort Wayne—was indeed the seat of culture in our little city.

Dear old Professor Schmidt, a Master of the piano, violin, and cello, was my teacher. How dear to me are the memories of those remote days, which can not be expressed in words. Music, then, was untainted by hysterical "jazz" and Professor Schmidt, in my opinion, interpreted the Masters to the sublime heights. His rendition on the cello was almost ethereal. The influence of the teaching of music in his classes left its impress deep in the hearts of his pupils.

The Taylor University of Upland (which, after all, was only the transplanting of dear old Methodist College to another place) should have the cordial support of the citizens of our city.

"Long may it live."

Where Friendship Finds Itself

An Editorial by Dr. John Paul
President of Taylor University

The old Fort Wayne alumni have discovered Taylor and Taylor has discovered them. It is commonly known that Taylor’s original name was Fort Wayne M. E. College and that it was rededicated in honor of Bishop William Taylor, “apostle to the world,” in the crowning days of his career as a world missionary. Such has been the engaging struggle which engrossed the thought of the school’s leaders the last third of a century and such the manifold calls of life upon the “old alumni,” that they have drifted apart. In recent weeks, kindred spirits from the two contingencies have compared notes and found that the drift was only geographical; they have discovered with impressive significance that through the changing years, unconscious of our claims upon each other, the words of the hymn would have been applicable—

“Though sundered far, by faith we meet,
Around one common mercy seat.”

Fort Wayne and Taylor have had interchange of visits and have broken bread together. Gripped with the pleasure of a worthy sentiment, the faculty of Taylor has discovered an outstanding representative of the old student body in the person of Judge O. N. Heaton and voted to confer a doctor of letters degree upon him at last commencement. Members and friends of the old school constituency have passed a resolution to give to their growing child an up-to-date gymnasium and auditorium combined, providing a better auditorium than Taylor has ever had for its great spiritual convocations, and its commencement events.

A few of the high thinking Fort Wayne citizens stand so near the old college constituency that they almost feel themselves a part of the group. These are actively sharing the renewed fellowship. Among the visitors recently forming a party on the campus of Taylor were the editor and a prominent reporter of the Ft. Wayne News-Sentinel, one of Indiana’s leading daily papers. The story of their visit appearing the next day in the News-Sentinel, was both classical and clever. It was headed, “Visitors Find College True To Fundamentals.”

We quote some interesting selections from the story, which appeared in two columns, under a double head:

“Mother fondled child when more than 50 alumni of the old Fort Wayne Methodist Episcopal College and their friends visited Taylor University at Upland, Sunday. There they found a great institution, imposing in its buildings and facilities but more imposing in its ideals.

“The offspring of the old Methodist college has grown into a happy, Christian, spiritual youth, launched on a great career, serving a great, and preparing to serve an even greater, function in a world that is accused of falling away from old-fashioned, tried and true principles of Christian living.

“There is no jazz and gin, no flapperism and no Charleston experts at Taylor. The boys don’t carry flasks or cigarette cases. They don’t hide poker chips and dice under the mattresses. The girls don’t rouge their cheeks. They don’t have to. They carry the ruddy glow of healthful living and clean-thinking. They don’t roll their stockings or wear men’s socks. They don’t smoke cigarettes, paint their lips or pluck their eyebrows. They are not shebas or dumbdoras. The boys are not sleek-haired Rodolphos.

“Taylor, like an oasis in a desert, offers spiritual drink in a university world, charged, rightfully or wrongfully, with a barrenness of fundamental Christian training.

“Its student body is not governed by a set of rigid laws or rules. The students merely adhere to a covenant, made at the time they enter. They agree to act in accord with Taylor’s standards. They agree not to use cards, dice or gambling devices, to remain aloof from places where their morals might be corrupted. They forfeit any
The work of a college like Taylor University is endless, and its interests are world embracing. Investments in such an institution last for all time, if the administration is sound. It requires some assurance and faith these days, to do away with that word "if" when one leaves a gift or makes an annuity or estate note or will to a school. Conferences and church boards have failed to hold some colleges straight; in fact, they have failed to hold some of them at all. Many independent colleges have ruthlessly turned away from old fashioned virtues and evangelical faith after receiving consecrated money. Will Taylor and the rest of the spiritual schools take warning? Will they prove true or will they play false with the gifts of love and sacrifice which make possible their comfortable buildings and support the chairs of instruction now occupied by teachers who love God and believe the Bible? Some of our friends are deeply concerned with the answer to that question. Especially those who consider Taylor as the channel through which their means shall serve God and humanity after they are gone.

**The Test That Proves**

It may be reassuring when we say that no one now in charge of Taylor is indifferent to the question above stated. Its President and every one of its directors would rather resign today than to receive funds in bad faith or have them wasted or handled so as to disappoint the wishes of the contributor. We counsel caution in making gifts or bequests; certainly we shall spare no means visible to our intelligence to make Taylor a safe field for investing consecrated money. No human security in church or state is absolutely perfect; but impartial judges have declared that Taylor's Legal Hundred organization and the splendid charter with which it is harnessed produce the last word in safeguarding the objects for which the institution is established. If you cannot make your investments safe at Taylor, we doubt if there is any security. In casting about to plan your gifts and memorials, you have to exercise faith somewhere. Make a trip to Taylor. Share the fellowship of its altars for a day or two, drink from its well under the dynamics. Wise men know that machinery does not hum with jarless precision as at Taylor without a static foundation. Servants of God who have sense enough to make a fortune usually have sense enough to know a good place to invest it when they have full opportunity for investigation.

**Better Be Safe Than Sorry**

On Taylor's hundred and sixty acre premises there are many things that you could do which would memorialize your generosity till the clock strikes for the end of the ages.

The President is now exercised with the conviction that the first fifty thousand dollar units should immediately be raised to establish two double departments: A chair of Missions and Biblical Literature, and a chair of Economics and Sociology. This grows out of a frank conviction that most of the colleges are indifferent when not unsound as to their attitude to the Bible and world evangelism, and also in their regard for sound and practical political economy. Taylor is set against destructive criticism and communism. It educates against that kind of philosophy which arrays capital and labor against each other and class against class.

With that word "if" when one leaves a gift or makes an annuity or estate note or will to a school.

ALUMNI AND FORMER STUDENTS WHO HAVE BECOME DISTINGUISHED

Rutherford B. Hayes, former President of the United States.

Schuyler Colfax, former Vice-President of the United States.

George Alexander, former Governor of Colorado.

Judge Owen N. Heaton, one of Fort Wayne's first citizens.

Dr. L. H. Murlin, President of DePauw University, formerly president of Boston University.

Dr. George Wood Anderson, one of America's leading evangelists.

Dr. Albert E. Day, pastor of one of Pennsylvania's strongest churches.

Dr. Allen Stockdale, noted pastor and editor of "People's Home Journal."

Dr. D. Shaw, Dean of Denver University.

Dr. B. W. Ayres, Vice-President, Taylor University.

Dr. John J. B. Morgan, eminent psychologist, and others.
If I were a capitalist, the thing that would impress me first would be the magic way that Taylor University has of collecting America's cleanest, red blooded youth, relating them to each other in a well ordered family, and causing their lives to revolve around the idea of industry. I would try to find out what sort of angel stands within the shadows to blend the best traditional conceptions of capital and labor, so to speak, in an annual laboratory demonstration.

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If I were a capitalist I should be glad to have a collection of life sketches from boys and girls who have made their way against great odds in the seventy-five years of Taylor's history, and I would enjoy seeing the pictures of some of the sturdy fellows who, from this arena of effort have proved themselves able to measure arms with the tasks of life in several continents and various departments of human welfare.

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If I were a capitalist with a heart, which a number of capitalists are truthfully accused of having, the tale of those who are refused entrance to Taylor University each year for lack of facilities to work their way to a higher education and training for service would lead me to write two questions in my diary: How much of my worldly goods shall I invest in this undeveloped diamond mine? What sort of industry established at Taylor would yield the three-fold benefit of helping the school, helping these young people and benefiting the country at large?

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If I were a capitalist, I would pay an expert to work out an answer to the two questions above, and I would detach some of the fruits of my success in putting in those industrial facilities and thus endowing Taylor University. Call it superstition or faith, I call it pure religion (and so does the Apostle James), I would expect my assets to grow faster after making this gift than they would if I failed to yield to this providential appeal of youth in the day of its greatest need.

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If I were a capitalist I would be strongly tempted to build me a home at Taylor, to touch the healthiest stream of life that America can produce, and thus keep young. Whether I did this or not, I think I would send my sons and daughters to Taylor University, “where the air is full of sunshine and the flag is full of stars.” They would not ask for work, but would leave it for those who need it, perhaps sometimes taking the place of a toiler without charge that he might get up his lessons.

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I may say that we have just such. Taylor is not a school of ne'er do wells. The rich and the poor assemble here in beautiful fellowship, to share the greater riches of character and salvation. A pure democracy is in the air; and it would take a trained eye indeed, to attend a social occasion or a religious meeting and distinguish between the children of the plain people and the children of the rich.

America's richest promise, Indiana's chief pride, is in its boys and girls. Above is shown six "batteries" of Taylor University Quartettes, some of whom have been the delight of Fort Wayne audiences.