Dear Friends:

This is not a boast of doubled assets. The doubling of Taylor's assets, though taking place under my administration, should be credited to the faithfulness of our friends and associates. While this is proof of what Taylor can become, it is no signal for complacency. We fail yet to have a ship large enough to be seaworthy. Nor is this a swan song. I do not know by whom the larger dispensation shall come, but my faith sees the greater Taylor University, the college that cares for the souls of the nations.

I am solemnized by the fact that a quadrennium has slipped by since I became president of Taylor, and it is rushing me close to fifty. It has been a period of transition, as familiar observers will know, and, due to the times, it has used as much vitality as would be used in ten average years. Whether this be a boast, or an embarrassing confession, we have put everything into it; there has been no vacation, and, outside of insurance, not a dollar of personal savings resultant from these four years. The nerve strain has been a good chance for the temptations of Satan; but God has manifested Himself like a great, tender Shepherd. I have experienced in these years a growth of charity, an enlargement of vision, and a marked increase of light upon the ills of humanity and the needs of the world.

We are aware that nature and providence will impose a time limit upon my responsible office, and I am hoping in the early future, viewing all these facts, to capitalize the sympathy of Taylor's vast nation-wide friendship to do some things that can more easily be done now than later, if there is a will; things that will have ten-fold more of value to future generations if done in a day when we shall be keeping step with the drums that beat time for humanity's progress.

Eighty years have passed over the grand old school, in which time it has struggled and staggered to its place among the colleges of the world. Its type has become determined, and it has passed the experimental stage. No one who knows it would now doubt its permanency or question its lasting loyalty to sound principles of religion, economics, industry or government. It has been the alma mater of men and women who might have missed the call of life, but for a college that would be willing through its custodians to bleed for them. Today its students are the salt of the earth, beacon lights in both hemispheres. And their tribe is increasing.

To keep the college abreast with progressing educational laws and hold its present good rating, Taylor's friends need to plan strong for its tomorrows. Immediately it needs to complete its gymnasium and auditorium for which a foundation is newly laid, to put up its science building, and to add the $275,000 of legally required endowment to its present productive endowment of $225,000. If by prayer and counsel, and by exhorting good men and women who are able to do these things our friends would raise Taylor to this next essential stage, it would put new springs in some of us whose backs are bending. Each dollar invested in this timely season would be worth five that might be invested after we should let the present leaders fall under their load and after colleges with a different and more worldly ministry had outstripped "the college that cares for the soul."

I have had three connections with this kind of school, totalling nearly fifteen years. Only at Taylor have I shouldered the load as chief executive. In no instance have I sought the position. I have always been pressed to fulfill its assets, though taking place under the control of the board of any college. A discerning stranger cannot spend two days on the campus of Taylor without being impressed that the spirit of the marvellous confronts him. It puts the town of Upland, Indiana, on the highway of the world. Scarcely one of its suncrowned students comes just because it was

A Serious Personal Letter

The president of Taylor University, now entered upon the fifth year of his official task, in a mood of serious reflection, writes this open letter to the friends of the institution, including its Legal Hundred, and to all who share responsibility for passing to posterity a collegiate training which is sound in religious and industrial principles.
This is Taylor University just after chapel in the fall of 1926, taken on the campus and fashionable to go to college or because Taylor was handy or popular. They have crossed state lines, they have even crossed continents and seas, because they have a definite aim, and believe Taylor is the providential college that will minister to that aim. We are sincere in our conviction that some one else might have given Taylor University a more efficient leadership in these four years, and we account for the encouraging features at the present time not in the theory that the man made the hour, but rather that the hour made the man. It simply shows that God, who plans for future generations, wants a college established which honors true industry, which exalts humanity as such and makes for its cornerstone the faith of the New Testament. The burning challenge now is, who of God's stewards will view the matter as He does, and hear the voice of that providential call which speaks so loudly from the campus of Taylor? Communism, Unitarianism, Christian Science, rationalism, and even spiritualism and atheism, have their sacrificing patrons who build their houses and endow them with memorial chairs of learning to perpetuate their message for future generations. Will the men and women whom God has blessed in heart and store under the tuition of His eternal word also know the day of their opportunity?

exercise a faith with prayer that faithful steward of the Lord will hear a call for larger things, to complete the buildings that are needed and to provide the endowment that the law requires, that this chosen school may measure up to the demands of the age and be a witness in that field—the college field—where coming generations are typed and the destinies of ages are shaped. No one makes a profit at Taylor. Salaries are modest, and a sober economy prevails in the administration of consecrated funds.

NONE BUT THE LORD

A Christmas Poem
BY JOHN PAUL

There was none but the Lord
When the shepherds came;
Only the picture, with scarcely a frame.
Minus the courtiers and gorgeous hall,
Naught to impress them, Jesus was all.

There was none but the Lord
When the nations seek,
When the heart of the human race shall speak.
No other one has the wisdom they crave,
Only the Master is able to save.

FOR WHICH WE REJOICE

Taylor's mission in the world is sure. Something is occurring every week to confirm our faith. There are gifts, bequests, wills; words of encouragement are spoken, and men and women of consequence ever and anon assure us that, regardless of the specious slogan that all schools look alike, they have thrown the weight of their influence in favor of Taylor, for good and sufficient reason. The right thing is happening to assure us that the school will abide. Our friends are helping to make Taylor go; but we must exercise a faith with prayer that faithful steward of the Lord will hear a call for larger things, to complete the buildings that are needed and to provide the endowment that the law requires, that this chosen school may measure up to the demands of the age and be a witness in that field—the college field—where coming generations are typed and the destinies of ages are shaped. No one makes a profit at Taylor. Salaries are modest, and a sober economy prevails in the administration of consecrated funds.

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the maple trees whose leaves were becoming tinted with the colors of the rainbow.

Dr. Newton Wray of Taylor University, after seventeen high pressure years of service on the faculty, is taking a year's leave of absence and writing a book.

Looking ahead, the administration of Taylor has engaged Evangelist Thomas Clark Henderson for the fall revival next year.

By the good foresight of Taylor's farm superintendent, Mr. Chandler, the herd of fresh tested dairy cows ready for school opening provided more milk than the dining room could use.

The College greenhouse, under Mr. B. A. Atkinson, has a harvest of big red and reddening tomatoes in one section, ready to smile at the Christmas icicles.

Taylor's heads are making a scientific study of the latest equipments for keeping fresh fruits and vegetables with a view to putting in a mammoth plant.

Taylor's intercollegiate debating teams, of girls and boys, are seasoning their hickory to compete with other colleges. They usually give a good account of themselves.

The Taylor tribe will join forces with the church in the town of Upland early in January for the winter revival. Usually the student body divides into three parts for the three heavy nights of the week, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, the groups being: Seniors and unclassified; Juniors and Sophomores; Freshmen.

Taylor's freshman class, composing nearly a third of the school, has its regular prayer meetings, is aggressive on all lines, and represents as high a level in character and intelligence as any freshman class in the country.

Taylor's senior class is 25% larger than last year's senior class, larger than the junior class of last year or this. A degree from Taylor University is destined to have a growing value. Moreover, Taylor is peculiarly royal in the treatment it gives its seniors, a tradition in which the other classes as well as the faculty have a share.

Already the leaders of Taylor are looking forward to a great spread for the convention and commencement of next June 7 to 15. The friends of Taylor should look ahead and leave an open date or plan their vacations for this date.

The president of Taylor University is usually close to his important post; but lately he has made an exception and conducted a ten days' revival for Dr. J. A. Galbraith in the First Methodist Episcopal Church, Titusville, Pa.

The department or school of Music of Taylor, which is one of the largest of any college of the size, is thriving this year under the tuition of a splendid constellation of talent in its six main professors. The department of Expression shows a marked increase in students this fall.

The winter term of Taylor University opens for registration December 29. The faculty plans the courses so as to give new students a chance to apply their time profitably and earn normal credits. We always have a goodly number of new ones coming in after Christmas. Those intending to come, should be sending in their room deposits.

This year, as usual, Rev. Joseph H. Smith of California will conduct his "School of the Prophets" at Taylor, some time in April. He will probably stay longer and conduct a few evangelical services while here.

It is gratifying to note the ties that exist between Taylor University and the State of California, largely creditable to the splendid patriarch of this institution, Bishop William Taylor, who also meant so much to the history of religion, reform and education in California. Several Californians have made annuity gifts to Taylor University, and a goodly number have made straight gifts. We expect to hear that some have remembered the institution in their wills. Their prayers and their letters of encouragement have represented values that money cannot buy.
A Christmas Opportunity

Taylor's friends are uniting in a great Christmas offering for student sustentation and aid. It reads something like this:

In thankfulness for the good men and women God has given to the world through Taylor University; recognizing that each student costs the institution at least one-fourth more than the listed fees, and that some must have larger help or leave school without finishing, I hereby share my Christmas liberalities in a gift of $____ to this cause through the office of Taylor University.

They are numbered by the scores in Taylor, who have turned their backs upon tempting financial offers or chances of popular education for remunerative fields, to take their training for the service of God and mankind, with no hope of fair financial reward. The students of Taylor University are not an army of ne'er do-wells. While many are poor and compelled to work hard between classes, there are numbers shown in the picture of this issue who pay their fees in full and whose parents are helping to put up the necessary buildings and develop the permanent funds of the school.

A fine independence marks the spirit of every student in the institution, and an equally fine democracy. The son or daughter of the wealthiest patron of the school would not hesitate to substitute an hour for a moneyless toiler who needed the time to make up an exam or doctor a sore hand. Labor is honored, and no boy or girl loses any degree of respect or popularity because of the necessity of working to make up a deficit in his payment to the school.

But with all the generosity of the students toward each other, and with the self-sacrifice and liberality of the faculty which is not exceeded in any school, the stubborn fact remains that Taylor is over-loaded with the strain of its children's need, and students of unquestioned consecration and talent are constantly having to consider giving up their school work for want of means to pay bills that goodness and talent cannot pay. If we should sweep the field for a Christmas investment where our thankoffering would yield results that were quick, appropriate, and permanent, it would seem that none could assure more suitable results than this sustentation fund at Taylor University. Make checks payable to Taylor University, Upland, Indiana.

We feel that it would help us just now if we could have a letter from every reader of this Bulletin, making the response of cheer and, so far as possible, the thankoffering, unanimous.

DEATH AND TAXES

Never Fail To Collect Their Toll, But They Can Be Made to Serve Your Wishes If You Purchase

A TAYLOR UNIVERSITY ANNUITY BOND

The State charges no tax on the Annuity Bond. The principal, held by us, is yours during your life. It is secured by $125,000 worth of sound collateral. It pays you good interest every six months. Your death makes it the property of the school. No worry while living, no wills misdirected.

THIS INVESTMENT WILL HONOR YOUR NAME AND BLESS COMING GENERATIONS. A GOOD WAY TO LAY UP TREASURES IN HEAVEN.

For Particulars, Write The President of Taylor University, Upland, Indiana.