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Electricity has become the universal motive power. It has contributed efficiency and comfort to every form of transportation service and in this evolution General Electric apparatus has played a large part—from mighty electric locomotives to the tiny lamp for the automobile.

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**The MESSENGER**

Vol. XXVI.  
FEBRUARY, 1920  
No. 5

**Apple-Blossoms**

By William A. M. Parker, ’21

It was one of those warm spring afternoons of late April when little John was picking apple-blossoms for his little sister Margaret who sat in a shady bower making garlands of flowers for her mother’s birthday party that afternoon. There was something very wonderful in the beams that afternoon as they played amid the branches dancing as it were from flower to flower and then on to Margaret’s golden hair. Little John, when he had tired himself out picking flowers, lay down on the grass looking at the blue sky through these beautiful apple-blossoms which were pink and white. Some even seemed dark red, some pure white and they seemed to paint against the blue sky a wonderful red-white-and-blue flag—the kind of flag for which his father had fought in the Boer War. He seemed to see the whole army, as he imagined it, racing across the wilds of South Africa and his own Dad in the lead. Of course his own Dad—Colonel Harris—was in the lead for if anyone had asked Little John about the War he would have been told that, “My Daddy did most of the fighting.” The little fellow had always been intensely interested in that horrible war. He thought the Boers must have been awfully brave, and yet he knew that his Daddy was very much braver.

And so he asked his little sister to play battle with him and she could be nurse. He immediately “got wounded” fighting some imaginary foe under the apple-tree, and she was the nurse. Tenderly she bound up his fictitious wound with her soft white hands about his head.

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And so he asked his little sister to play battle with him and she could be nurse. He immediately “got wounded” fighting some imaginary foe under the apple-tree, and she was the nurse. Tenderly she bound up his fictitious wound with her soft white hands about his head.

Soon after, John was in the upper fifth form and he was just commencing to wonder how long it would be before he could enter Oxford—for his father was an Oxford man—a great change came in his life. Germany was marching through Belgium, and Oxford or no Oxford John could not see how anyone could tolerate that. He flung his Latin books into his locker and as quickly as he could he packed his suit case and wished the “Head” good-bye. There were a lot of people going away—it seemed the whole school, there was excitement everywhere. The very buildings themselves did not seem the same buildings he had looked at for so long, but they seemed to him rather as things that should be left as things that should be left as soon as he could leave them.

It was not long before John was at Aldershot—“marking time” it seemed to him, while the Germans were rushing through Belgium, but he was determined to know how to deal with such fiends when he once crossed the Channel. Soon he crossed and he wondered as he went if he would have a chance to ride for miles and miles across open country, and...
make gallant stands as men had in his father’s regiment during the Boer War. He was sure he would make some stand against such men as the Germans were, for he had visions of what they would do if they could ever get across the Channel. What if they ravaged homes in England as they had ravaged thousands of homes in Belgium? He felt for a moment that the whole issue of the war depended entirely on him, and he alone should enforce “they shall not pass.”

A few days later there was a limp and shapeless form out in “No Man’s Land” far ahead of the other forms, in fact it was right up by the barbed wire of the German trench. There was one leg missing altogether and the left arm was bent under in such a way that it must have been broken in several places. There must have been terrible pain for the shapeless form as there was yet a ray of life in it, but over the pale face there was a look of contentment—almost a smile. The fair hair was fanned by a gentle breeze and though that hair besmeared in places by blood the sun seemed to make it a crown of gold, and those two blue eyes looked straight up at the blue sky above as though trying to look beyond the earthly turmoil.

It was John—he had done his part, and more than his part. He knew he would never see home again. He knew he would never lie again under—but that thought stopped. He saw the beautiful shower of apple blossoms over him, and he saw the glorious blue sky beyond, he even imagined he saw the bees buzzing from flower to flower, and he felt the fresh green grass under him instead of the war-worn battlefield. A soft white hand seemed to touch his burning brow and showed the results of efficient planning, as it were, with the environment. The programmes were very neat, being white with gold 1923 on the cover. The dance throughout was a huge success, and showed the results of efficient planning on the part of the “Frosh.” There was complete cooperation in preparing for the event, and the Freshmen are certainly to be congratulated on their achievements. St. Stephen’s, this year, seems to have a Freshman class full of ideas and originality, and surely this dance seems to show that 1923 is the most promising class which ever came to Annandale.

Among the patronesses were Mrs. Bell, Mrs. Upton, Mrs. Williams, Miss Southern and Miss Rollins. The other guests were, The Misses Gould of Hunter College, New York City, Miss Alice Ford, Ononta, N. Y., Miss Catherine Hoffman, of Red Hook, Miss Helen Curtis, Miss Dorothy Harper, Miss Katherine Shootie and Miss Edith Albrecht, of Red Hook, N. Y., Miss Helen Anderson and Miss Marie Kennedy of Skidmore School, Saratoga Springs, N. Y., Miss Helen Simillie, Rheinebeck, N. Y., Miss Lila Philips, Kingston, N. Y., Miss Elizabeth DuFlon, Kingston, N. Y., and Miss Marjorie Rollins, Barrytown, N. Y., the Misses Burres, Elizabethtown, N. Y., and Miss Kelly, of Newburgh, N. Y.

Leap Year “Bunk”

An idea arose many years in the past, That man, selfish being, should be brought to task, And explain why he should monopolize The right and privilege of asking the maid That she come and share the home he had made. A life of connubial bliss, this, Then came the custom known as Leap Year, A stop-over privilege of three-sixty-six days, During which time the damsel may Take the hand of the man and ask that he leave Dear mother at home, so to him she may cleave. A life of connubial—well, well, Among the patronesses were Mrs. Bell, Mrs. Upton, Mrs. Williams, Miss Southern and Miss Rollins. The other guests were, The Misses Gould of Hunter College, New York City, Miss Alice Ford, Ononta, N. Y., Miss Catherine Hoffman, of Red Hook, Miss Helen Curtis, Miss Dorothy Harper, Miss Katherine Shootie and Miss Edith Albrecht, of Red Hook, N. Y., Miss Helen Anderson and Miss Marie Kennedy of Skidmore School, Saratoga Springs, N. Y., Miss Helen Simillie, Rheinebeck, N. Y., Miss Lila Philips, Kingston, N. Y., Miss Elizabeth DuFlon, Kingston, N. Y., and Miss Marjorie Rollins, Barrytown, N. Y., the Misses Burres, Elizabethtown, N. Y., and Miss Kelly, of Newburgh, N. Y.

1923 Dance

DEBUT OF FROSH VERY SUCCESSFUL

T he Freshman Dance which took place on Friday, February 19th, proved to be a very exquisite occasion. It is but an old story to say it was a very pleasant affair, but all who attended this dance will agree that of all former Freshmen achievements this was the most successful and the most enjoyable. The weather, we regret to say, prevented some from attending, but it surely was a real treat for those who were lucky enough to be there.

The dance was held in Ludlow and Willink Hall which was very attractively decorated for the occasion. The Trustees’ Room was very stunningly adorned with the class colors—orange and black. There was a "false ceiling" made with these two colors—lattice wise—and the room was lighted with a warm and soft orange glow. At the south end of the room was a big banner of the class—orange numerals on a black background and from this banner were radiated rays of orange and black. There was a beautiful contrast in colors and yet a wonderful harmony between the decorations and the carved woodwork of the room.

The other rooms were decorated as "class" and fraternity rooms respectively. From each class banner there were streamers of the colors of that class, and couches were prettily arranged in the corners.

The refreshments, during the intermission, were exceedingly good, and the punch, in spite of its prohibition ingredients, was exceptionally tasty.

Perhaps the best part of the dance, however, was the music. Zita’s orchestra of Albany played, from nine to two, the best music ever heard perhaps in Ludlow Hall. It was sweeter and yet dignified and seemed to harmonize, as it were, with the environment. The programmes were very neat, being white with gold 1923 on the cover. The dance throughout was a huge success, and showed the results of efficient planning on the part of the “Frosh.” There was complete cooperation in preparing for the event, and the Freshmen are certainly to be congratulated on their achievements. St. Stephen’s, this year, seems to have a Freshman class full of ideas and originality, and surely this dance seems to show that 1923 is the most promising class which ever came to Annandale.

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In the latter, the man when asked couldn’t refuse For he’d kidded the girl into such a state That his manly qualities would not permit him hesitate.

As time advanced to this modern epoch, We find the monopoly of man disappear And in the hands of the Fair Sex appear. Leap Year no more a thing for the Maids For every year now is Leap Year to the Maid. Amazing—Horrible—Awful!

Yet look at the advantages to us poor men, No more need a man a ‘No’ fear when he asks In a meek, humble voice, ‘Be mine to the last.’ A few illustrations will, I think, suffice This change to-day in our modern life In producing the affiliation of man and wife. John visits his sweet-heart and soon Mother says, ‘Ooh, by the way, do you happen to know, yesterday, Geraldine became engaged to the chap ‘cross the way!’ ‘Did you notice, to-day, in the Annandale Times The wedding of Sue Johnson to Ethelbert Hines?’ ‘Nof Sed’ thinks John as he leaves. Nor time for him the hint to forget As sweet-heart before the Jeweler’s window steps, The day after when they take a stroll, And admiringly stares at a ring—How droll! How can a real, live, sympathetic man resist A real, nice, wide-awake, twentieth-century girl like this? Please girls, and men who idolize the opposite sex, Judge me not too harshly, and be not vexed, For I, too, worship the Fair Sex, and have been ‘henpecked;’ Have walked miles to indulge in their grace- ous disposition; And while under the spell of their indescribable fascinations, How many meals have I sacrificed! And I’m only mad, Because I’ve never had—a proposal. —Arthur G. W. Pfafko, ’20.
I comes the common-place every-day, that guiding spirits of any journalistic enterprise, tic MESSENGER worthy of the name-they do not prepare the work of another for satisfaction should set in. Dissatisfaction tion, such occasions are quite rare. But the works of others for publication, or at any shame-facedly admit that they are not seem highly amusing that the Editor of the Price of subscription, in advance, $1.00 a Subscriptions Entered at the addressed N. THE MESSENGER is published monthly during the time College is in session. Subscriptions and other business communications should be addressed to the Business Manager. All subscriptions orders will be discontinued. Price of subscription, in advance, $1.00 a year. Single copies 10 cts. Entered at the Post Office at Annandale-on-Hudson, N. Y., as second class mail matter.

It is almost inevitable, in the course of things, that when the glitter and newness of things wear off, and what was novelty becomes the common-place every-day, that dissatisfaction should set in. Dissatisfaction and fault-finding are quite well-known to the guiding spirits of any journalistic enterprise, and from these evils the MESSENGER has not been immune.

Doubtless to many of our readers it may seem highly amusing that the Editor of the MESSENGER should presume to class themselves as the "guiding spirits of a journalistic enterprise," but technically we are such. If our readers have any serious objections to our styling ourselves with the pretentious title above, let them ask themselves the question "What is an Editor?" According to Webster, an editor is "one who prepares the work of another for publication."

In view of this fact, the Editors must now get down to hard work, and at any rate, such occasions are quite rare. But the reason is obvious.—there are no contributions from anyone outside the staff, and each of the Editors must perforce play the dual role of contributor and editor, with perhaps the periodical privilege (?) of proof-reader.

At the beginning of the first semester, we stated the policy of the MESSENGER—that it was essentially the student publication. Apparently the majority of the student body hold the opinion that the MESSENGER is an instrument for the self-expression and the self-glorification of the Editors. The readers seem to feel that their only duty is to sit back in comfort and read the finished product, when, in the course of time, it makes its appearance on the campus; and then, when its perusal has been accomplished, comes the inevitable "crabbing."—"too preachy, what the MESSENGER needs, what a college paper ought to be," etc., ad infinitum. It happens, however, that those who are ever ready with adverse criticism do little or nothing toward the bettering of existing conditions. They continue to expect great things of the Editors, and they continue to be disappoint ed. They still delude themselves into thinking that the Editors can casually seat themselves at their desks and that the flow of literature will be commensurate with the flow of ink from the several editorial pens—that the Editors can, on the spur of the moment, call into being short stories, dramas, poems and jokes.

Now we come down to the basic question "Is there any real literary talent among the men here at St. Stephen's?" We are of the opinion that there is. There is no reason for believing that a college of this type can produce nothing worthy of printing but if there is any gift, it is painfully latent. It is imperative that we raise the standard of our college paper. It must be something more than a mere collection of bits of campus gossip. It must contain articles that will be of interest in later years.

Men of St. Stephen's, let us snatch away the napkins from our buried talents and let them shine for our fellows. Let us devote more attention to the development of the cultural side of our life here and thus uphold the traditions of our Alma Mater.
Fraternity Notes.

SIGMA ALPHA EPSILON

The New York Sigma-Phi Chapter of Sigma Alpha Epsilon Fraternity on Wednesday evening, February 11th, celebrated its Jubilee with an initiation and banquet immediately following in Preston Hall. Notwithstanding the recent heavy snow-falls, sixteen Alumni braved the conditions and helped make the occasion one of the most successful the Chapter has ever experienced of this kind in mid-winter.

McVickar Dormitory, occupied by the Sigs was brightly adorned with College and Fraternity banners, and a large flag of the Nation. Above the entrance to the building were the numerals displayed, 1870-1920. The local Sigma Phi was founded in 1870, and after twenty-five years struggling onward during the critical times through which the College passed, the Society succeeded in procuring a Charter from the National Fraternity, Sigma Alpha Epsilon, in 1895.

One of the largest initiations of the Chapter since pre-war days took place in the early evening when eight new men were admitted to the bonds. Immediately after the banquet, at which the President and Faculty of the College were invited, commenced. The tables were beautifully decorated with purple baskets containing flowers in color resembling the hue of the blossoms. The faculty, besides the active chapter: Mrs. Bernard Iddings Bell, Miss Mary T. Southern, Miss Bessie Lewis, and the alumni members, The Rev. Mr. Fowler and Kirtley Lewis. Light refreshments were served.

The Rev. Henry Glaeser '14, visited college from Saturday, February 7th, through the following Thursday. Through Lent, Mr. Glaeser will be associated with the Rev. Wallace J. Gardner, St. Paul's Parish, Flatbush, Brooklyn, N. Y. and should be so addressed.

EULEXIAN

It had been planned this year to have the annual initiation banquet at the Stuyvesant Hotel in Kingston but due to bad weather conditions and the resulting difficulty in transportation this scheme had to be abandoned at the eleventh hour.

On Thursday evening, February 5, 1920, all of the carefully laid plans for the initiation banquet, which had been scheduled to take place on the following day, seemed bound not to materialize. The storm by this time had assumed the proportions of a blizzard, making roads impassable. It was an anxious period for the members present.

About this time telegrams and telephone calls began to arrive from all directions from alumni members stating their regret at not being able to come on account of the storm. The tension of the situation was somewhat relieved, however, on Friday noon at lunch time when a good candidate, Mr. Royal O. Fisher, garbed in a dress of purest white, stepped out onto the balcony of the refectory while another one, Mr. John B. Libby, arrayed in the style of days long past, made his appearance below. The famous balcony scene from Romeo and Juliette ensued, and if one may judge from the applause rendered after it had been enacted, Brother Fisher made a very sweet and adorable Juliette and Brother Libby a debonair Romeo.

Brother Pierre McD. Bleecker '78 arrived Friday afternoon. He was the only Eulexian alumnum to reach the college, although a couple of others made the attempt but wisely decided to return upon reaching Barrytown, being unable to remain over the week-end as Brother Bleecker did.

Four new members were initiated at the appointed time. They are: Mr. Royal O. Fisher, Mr. John B. Libby, Mr. Frank C. Hubbs.

Unfortunately Mr. L. Russel Anderson, who unluckily found it impossible to remain in college due to no fault of his own, was unable to get to the initiation.

Through the kindness of President Bell the banquet was held in Trustee Hall. Brother Bleecker was the only alumni present. The brothers were prepared to entertain about 30 expected alumni guests and were very much disappointed at missing their happy faces in the gathering. But despite this they made the best of the occasion and enjoyed a very pleasant, happy evening together.

On Sunday, February 8, 1920, a little visitor arrived at the home of Brother A. J. M. Wilson '14 in Millbrook. We hope that he will follow his father some day in becoming a good St. Stephen's man and a loyal Eulexian.

Brother George E. Spitzal has entered upon a business career in Utica, N. Y.

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NEW PROFESSOR OF BIOLOGY

We are empowered by the President of the College to announce that a new Professor of Biology has been secured, to enter upon his duties September 1st. The man appointed is Mr. Phineas W. Whiting, who has the degree of Master of Science from Harvard, and Doctor of Philosophy from the University of Pennsylvania. He has for the past three years been the head of the Department of Biology at Franklin and Marshall College, Lancaster, Penn. Dr. Whiting, in addition to being the author of a large number of monographs on Biology, has the honor of receiving each year an annuity from the Society for the Advancement of Science. A laboratory will be prepared for him in Ludlow and Willink Hall.

Baseball Prospects

After a period of four years, St. Stephen's will again place a baseball nine on the field. A canvas of the new men brought some promising material, including several prep and high school stars. The schedule, so far arranged, calls for the following games:

Wed., Apr. 21—Poughkeepsie H. S. at Poughkeepsie.
Sat., Apr. 24—Albany State College at Annandale.
Sat., May 1—Eastman College at Annandale.
Sat., May 8—N. Y. Military Academy at Cornwall.
Sat., May 15—N.Y. Aggies at Farmingdale.
Sat., May 22—Open.
Wed., May 26—Kent at Kent.
Sat., May 29—Albany State College at Albany.

—Geo. D. Langdon, Mgr.

Convocation Meeting

On the evening of February 16th there was a Convocation meeting in Preston Hall at 7:45. On motion it was decided to elect a committee to compile and revise if necessary the Constitution of Undergraduates. This committee expects to finish its work before Commencement.

Campus Notes

The past two weeks have been very trying to the men here on account of the heavy snow storms. For several days, communication between the college and the outside world was almost entirely cut off.

Mrs. Kaltenbach, during the past month, has spent a few weeks visiting her uncle at Albion, N. Y.

Dr. Edwards has been in the Rhinebeck Hospital for some time suffering from something like the "Flu."

Mrs. Upton and children spent the week of February 15th on the campus.

Hoffman '20 has been appointed by the President to take charge of athletics for the remainder of the year.

Leopold Kroll, Jr., of Honolulu, T. H., and Leopold Kroll, Jr., of Honolulu.

Few people realize that if we were snow-bound lady lecturers.

If public speaking was in chapel the latter might be warm for Evensong.

Indoor sports at St. Stephen's—entertaining snow-bound lady lecturers.
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When you see a merchant's Ad in THE MESSENGER, it means that he is a man of honest goods and measure. Patronize him and by so doing help yourself and THE MESSENGER.

President's Page

ST. STEPHEN'S COLLEGE AND THE NATION WIDE CAMPAIGN

THE Episcopal Church is attempting to finance all of its Missions, Schools and Colleges, and other Institutions through the Nation Wide Campaign. For a long time the authorities of this Campaign insisted that all gifts must be made to one great general fund to be divided as they saw fit. The Presiding Bishop and Council of the Episcopal Church have now changed their minds and are willing to let donors specify to which object of the many included in the Campaign's great national survey they may desire.

IT IS NOW POSSIBLE FOR YOU OR FOR ANYONE YOU KNOW AND INFLUENCE INTEREST IN ST. STEPHEN'S COLLEGE TO GIVE MONEY DESIGNATED ESPECIALLY FOR THE COLLEGE AND HAVE THESE GIFTS CREDITED TO THE PAROCHIAL AND DIOCESAN QUOTAS OF THE NATION WIDE CAMPAIGN FOR GENERAL WORK.

The College believes that there are many persons who do not wish to see Church Colleges perish, but who feel that all their gifts must now be given to or through the Nation Wide Campaign. The continuance of this Institution depends upon such persons giving in the near future designated gifts.

ST. STEPHEN'S COLLEGE MUST HAVE THREE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS DURING THIS TRIENNIUM IN THREE YEARLY INSTALLMENTS OF ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS EACH.

It needs this money to take care of increased expenses caused by the rising cost of living, to pay its Faculty a living wage, and to build to such an extent as to accommodate the men applying for entrance.

THE COLLEGE WILL OF COURSE WELCOME ANY GIFTS NO MATTER HOW SMALL, BUT THE TIME HAS COME FOR BIG GIFTS. WE DESIRE:

ONE GIFT OF FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS
TWO GIFTS OF TWENTY-FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS
TEN GIFTS OF FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS
AND HUNDRED GIFTS OF A THOUSAND DOLLARS

President.