

The Spectator

McPHERSON COLLEGE,

McPHERSON, KANSAS

VOL. X

TUESDAY, NOV. 23, 1926

NO. 10

FLETCHER LECTURE IS WELL ATTENDED

Famous Congressman Has
Full and Attentive
House

Lecturer Stresses Benefits of Real
Education—Says Reliability
Needed

The Hon. T. Brooks Fletcher, member of Congress, delivered in the Methodist Episcopal Church of McPherson, Kansas, his famous lecture, "When A Man Gets A Vision," before an audience which he hypnotized by his marvellously masterful oratory; first throwing it into convulsions of laughter, then holding it spell-bound while he drove home to every mind the truth he was propounding.

Quoting from Proverbs, Mr. Fletcher said, "Where there is no vision, the people perish." It is necessary for us to get a vision, for men with vision have marked epochs in human history. Biology corroborates the postulate that "without vision, the people perish." Those species of animals which once inhabited the earth, but became extinct and are now found as fossils, are lost to the world because they lacked the vision to originate a new means of survival when they encountered a sudden change in environment.

A certain species of wasp lives by laying its eggs in the body of a beetle, which the parent has paralyzed by stinging it in certain nervous centers. If all of this species of beetle perishes, all of the species of wasp will die because it lacks vision sufficient to find a new source of food supply.

If all the animals that man kills for meat were to disappear, and this source of food supply should be cut off entirely, man would not perish. He has the vision to synthesize protein food which supply the nourishment of meat even without the harmful elements common to it.

"One must dream of greatness in order to be great." Be a man's heredity and environment ever so good, he can not rise above his highest dream. For ages men walked or drove oxen because they slept before the fireplace where steam shook the lid of the kettle. One man stayed awake while the first slept and today we have the steam engine. "Intellectual rubber stamps are not in great demand."

"Your vision of the use of your time will make your success or break it." One should check up on one's personality and mental and physical resources. One should make an inventory of one's knowledge and distinguish between vision and wish-fancying.

Finally, ability without reliability is a menace.

VACATION COMING!

Hooray! We are going to have a Thanksgiving vacation! The faculty in assembly last Friday morning considered the student petition that there be no school the Friday following Thanksgiving. Dr. Kurtz made it known in that day's chapel that the vacation was to be a reality.

SYMPHONY WILL PLAY

On Wednesday, November 24, the McPherson College Symphony Orchestra is to give a concert at the Liberty school house east of the city where Helen Lichty teaches. The concert will be followed by a box supper.

On the following Friday a similar concert by the orchestra will be rendered at the Buhler High School at Buhler, Kansas.



THANKSGIVING

SWEDES WILL PLAY BULLDOGS THURSDAY

Dope Wont Win This Game!

Thanksgiving Day, 1926, will be a noteworthy page in the history of two Kansas colleges. Those institutions are Bethany College at Lindsborg, and M. C. The Bulldogs with a percentage of 400 will meet the Swedes with only one defeat against them, and that by one of the two schools which will vie for Conference honors in Emporia Thanksgiving Day.

But the percentage of 400 is not the only thing which the Bulldogs have, with which to meet the "Terrible Swedes." The smart of a 28-0 defeat by Ad Lindsey's eleven last year remains clear in the minds of nearly all the Bulldog squad. And the defeat by Sterling last Thursday to a 21-0 tune did not especially relieve the sting.

Coach Gardner is working a squad this week, which for the first time this season is unanimously determined to win, or to die fighting. Six of the linemen who will probably start Thursday's game are fighting their last battle for McPherson College on the gridiron, and will therefore give the last ounce of strength to the cause of victory. And the backfield will show some startling stuff, if past records are indications. Nonken, speedy frosh half, who has been nursing a game leg most of the season, tore loose for 28 yards just

as the whistle blew last Thursday, only to be tackled less than 15 yards from the goal line by the Sterling safety. With another week of exercise "Nonkie" will have those shifty legs so perfectly under control that it will be a lucky Swede who doesn't see stars when he grabs them.

History never has repeated itself in the case of the Bethany-McPherson game. Two years ago when the Swedes were doped for a 49-0 victory, the Bulldogs growled, set their jaws, and held out for a 6-6 tie. Last year, dope had it that the Swedes would win by a margin of more than 50 points. The score as it actually happened was nothing to brag about. But it lacked a lot of being what dope had prophesied.

Coach is one of these "strong, silent men" that we read about, and he doesn't tell all he knows, even to the squad, but he has been telling them some things the past week that has put the pep into them, and incidentally has been giving them some new insights into the technique of football that we feel will bring us victory.

And lastly, let the fans remember Moffat Eakes' famous soliloquy: "It takes only three words to change history—Beat the Swedes."

STERLING OVERWHELMS BULLDOGS, SCORE 21-0

Fake Plays, Outwit And Defeat Fighting Bulldog Squad

Splendid Interference Enables Barrelmakers To Take Big End of Score

The Bulldog gridsters matched brawn and wit with Sterling College last Thursday and after the sixty minutes of play were unable to exclaim as did Caesar, "Veni, vidi, vici." History records that the Sterling pigskin toters were endowed with the ability to thrice cross the Bulldog goal line and win the Sterling College Homecoming game, 21-0.

The game began with a punting duel in which Crumpacker's toe was victorious with two consecutive punts of 65 and 70 yards as matched against the punts of 50 and 15 yards of Reid of Sterling which with runs by Nonken and Razor placed the ball on the Sterling 18 yard line. The Bulldogs failed to make the best of the chance to score and Sterling began the beginning.

Ried, for the Barrelmakers, made ten yards on the first play and followed this gain with a 67 yard run for a touchdown. Smith added the extra point.

But the Bulldogs came back and threatened to score the second time. Nonken returned the kickoff twenty-two yards and made eight more on the next play. Hanna then plunged the remainder of the yardage for a first down but a failure to gain forced Crumpacker to punt out of bounds on the Sterling fifteen yard line. The Barrelmakers punted back twelve yards and the Bulldogs advanced the ball to the Sterling fifteen yard line. It looked as if the Canines would score. However, the receiver of the McPherson pass was Little, Sterling tight half, and he raced thirty two yards to place the ball in the middle of the field where it remained the rest of the second quarter.

Sterling scored twice more during the last half to complete the score 21-0. In the third quarter Sterling on straight football, marched down the field 75 yards for a touchdown made by Little. Smith duplicated when his try for point was good.

Also in the last period Sterling received the ball on a McPherson punt and on four first downs advanced 82 yards for a touchdown. Kiesel plunged over the line for the final yard which netted the Barrelmakers six points. Smith positioned himself for the kick and his third attempt split the uprights.

The returning of punts and kick-offs by the Bulldogs featured. In the first quarter Nonken returned a kick-off for 22 yards. In the third quarter the Bulldog pilot returned one

(Continued on Page Four)

FRESHMEN TAKE CHARGE OF Y. M. C. A. PROGRAM

The freshmen had charge of the regular Y. M. meeting last Tuesday morning. The question of "Life Choices" was fully discussed by several members of the class. Henry Hall led the devotions. These were followed with talks given by Oliver Kenberry, Charles Bish and Maynard Flakenbinder concerning the things that determine the choices of life. Life choices are important for every individual. They are the major determining factor of the character of all persons.

The ability to make life choices is given to man, by God, at a great risk. Life choices are of outstanding significance and, therefore, should be made only after much consideration, and a deliberation. These were bits of the messages that were emphasized by these members of the class of '26.

HESS AND DEBATING PROSPECTS WERE JUDGES

Professor Hess and several of his college debating prospect to Moundridge last night to judge some inter-class debates at the high school. Each class was represented by two teams and as a result four debates were held at the same time. This made it necessary for Professor Hess and his debaters, Ora Huston, Avery Fleming and Harvey Lehman, to act as critic judges for the first series of debates. This was the first of the many debates that Professor Hess will be called upon to judge this year since his service as a judge of debates is in great demand throughout the state.

FAU!

There was once a girl who had a bean,
Wasn't he called, she would turn the lights lean,
But her dad, the old shark,
Saw them spark in the dark,
And with his tea told her beat
Where to gear.

Bulletin Board

Reverend Ashley of the Christian Church will speak in chapel Wednesday.

Thursday morning, on the college athletic field, the freshman-sophomore football game will be played to determine whether the freshmen shall again resume wearing their caps after April Fool's Day.

"Beat the Swedes"—2:30 o'clock, Turkey Day.

No school Friday.

Dr. Kurtz will address the students in chapel Monday morning.

Little minds are too much wounded by little things; great minds see all, and are not even hurt.

Dig the well before you are thirsty.

REV. RICHARDS TALKS TO ASSEMBLED STUDENT BODY

Rev. H. F. Richards addressed the students in Wednesday's chapel.

He spoke of our ancestors as worshippers, elaborating on the various objects of worship and the different forms used.

"Ought we moderns concern ourselves longer with the act of worship, or ought we relegate that institution to the past?" was the question of Richards. And he answered that the worshipping attitude still bears a dynamic relation to universal welfare and thus withstands the test of all things genuine.

He concluded that, "Any single or definite thing in science or literature or any other field, survives because it merits a worthy place in relation to the whole."

Professor Miller in Economics class,— "They say that in the packing industry every part of the hog is used except the squeal."

John Whittesack,— "And now, since the invention of radios, they're even using the squeal."

The Spectator



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TUESDAY, NOV. 23, 1926

For all that God in mercy sends— For health and children, home and friends; For comforts in the time of need, For every kindly word or deed, For happy thoughts and holy talk, For guidance in our daily walk— In everything give thanks!

THE GIVING OF THANKS

The stanza printed above disseminates the true Thanksgiving spirit. However, the ordinary man is prone to think in too general terms throughout his life and even during the Thanksgiving season. The average man prays only ritual-like and expects no definite or specific answers. The ordinary man cares only that a very general well is promoted and is therewith content. The average man develops a haughty air and snobishness so that he is unthankful and unthankful of the spontaneous deeds of kindness done him in his everyday, commonplace life.

Numberless are the little bits of helpfulness which man can daily render to his fellowman. Countless are the kindnesses done a man every day which he can either pass by in a forgetful, selfish mood, or in true gratitude express thanks to his benefactor. The one benefitted can make the heart of the benevolent person glow with joy, or tend to snuff out the candle of kindness that burns there. Let us be more thankful for the little deeds of kindness bestowed upon us.

We wish to inform the alumni and all who are interested in the Institution, that Dr. Kurtz assured us recently that this year's lecture course is the "BEST EVER".

When younger, several of us were specialists in regard to the life of the fur bearing animals of Kansas. Often would we ensnare unsuspecting dumb animals by various attractive baits placed near our traps.

Keen was the wrath of the dormitory students one day last week when all were placed in the category of dumb animals, for audacious cooks attempted to serve as large bowls of spinach, "baited" with huge and numerous slices of hard-boiled egg.

Among The Books

If, after a day of strenuous work and pressing duties, you want to read something that is not too taxing on your mental powers; if you wish to read something that will give you many moments of pure enjoyment, and yet give you many occasions for serious thought; if you wish to have the realities of life portrayed in a beautiful, graphic, vivid style wholly void of sordidness, then read the book, "The Gardener," by Rabindranath Tagore.

It is a book of lyrics of love and life translated from original Bengali by the author. The author of this little book of blank verses expresses many unique thoughts in trite statements and with a beauty that is all his own. For instance—

"Some have smiles, sweet and simple, and some a sly twinkle in their eyes. Some have tears that well up in the daylight, and others, tears that are hidden in the gloom."

In many of these lyrics, the author expresses the human emotions in a very interesting and unique manner. In the following lines the author expresses emotions that I am certain many of us have experienced, but he does it in an unusual way— "From my heart comes out and dances the image of my desire. The gleaming vision flits on. I try to grasp it firmly, it eludes me and leads me astray. I seek what I cannot get, and I get what I do not seek."

"Not infrequently are there passages and statements that are filled with life and youth, and expressed in an almost humorous strain. "It is heroic to hug one's sorrow and determine not to be con- soled.

But a fresh face peeps across my door and raises its eyes to my eyes. I cannot but wipe away my tears and change the tune of my song. For time is short."

These verses are without exception exceedingly interesting. One can read them over, and over again, and each time there is something that appeals and forces you to pick up the book and re-read them. They are gripping, thought-provoking and well worth the reading, aside from the enjoyment that is to be had from the reading.

CHARLES H. LENGEL

THE OLD, OLD STORY

'Twas the old, old story. She of the baby, big eyes and the auburn hair, shyly moved to the throne of the Deltay. Beautiful modesty glowed in the depth of the baby, big eyes. She slipped into one of the chairs arranged in front of "His" dias.

"Please, Dear Sir, I am in search of AWE—could you help inspire the feeling?"

"He" sat pinkly horrified. Then reverently "He" laboriously opened a ponderous volume of an intense shade—so nearly a tomato blond that it might be called so. Her dimpled hands folded on the darling blue dress, complemented the auburn ringlets—"Ah," appealingly the baby, big eyes raised to "Him" (of the dias and the heavenly-hued book) "He" is simply w-w-wonderful!"

The hours passed up time like the famous Narm running against Charlie Chaplin.

After an eternity of soul-searching at the figure so intent upon the contents of the ponderous book, the baby, big eyes suddenly lost the dreamy devotion of their gaze to a surprising glint; the dimpled hands clenched with a snap and the auburn hair curled tighter. The chair in front of "His" dias vent forth in exgratiating groans as it slid unceremoniously from its former position.

"His" blond head raised from the depths of the red reference encyclopedia, and "He" blandly inquired as the class room reverberated at the slamming of the door—"And, did she find 'AWE'?"

Moral: (There may be exceptions) A "crash" will discover that an English professor is always an English professor.

Bulldogmas

Old Lady—"My Heavens! Who ran over that boy?" Football Enthusiast—"He ain't been run over; he just recovered a fumble in today's game."

Football is one place where necking is taboo.

Henry was quite a football man in his time. He played four years at end on the bench.

The guy who got stepped on—"Clumsy idiot!" The guy who stepped—"Glad to know you, dr. Mine's Smith."

No one praises the water boy in the football write-ups. Here is an original mush line for the newspaper world: "The most outstanding feature of the game was the consistent and well-timed efforts of the water boy. Several times during the game he rushed madly toward his man and each time the fans saw him with his man down."

Lots of sport fans will be hanging up their stockings next Christmas. "If there isn't a Santa Claus," they reason, "how could K. U. have beaten the Oklahoma Aggies?"

"My but I'd hite to do those boy's laundry," sighed the old colored lady as she viewed her first football game.

From a personal financial viewpoint, this football season has been a failure. Not one football hero has turned professional or gone into moving pictures.

The "Frosh-Soph" football game is attracting about as much interest as the conference games. No doubt a lot of neglected Ed Weirs and Granges will be discovered.

A friend of the columnist handed in this clipping which I entitle: "Send him to McPherson." A Minnesota motorist was touring through Kansas. In one of the little Swedish villages, he turned a corner suddenly, ran over and killed one of the inhabitants. He sought out the constable with the intention of giving himself up.

"I am very sorry," he said, "but in rounding a corner in my car just now, I struck and killed one of these Swedes."

"The official deliberately removed his pipe from his mouth and stared angrily at the motorist. "Well," he said at length, "Ya will hav' to go to the county seat. We don't pay bounty on 'em here."—Goodland Republican.

SHAKESPEARIAN FOOTBALL "Being down, I have the plectrum." Cymbeline. "Tis sport to maul a runner." Antony and Cleopatra. "I'll catch it ere it comes to the ground." Macbeth.

"We must have bloody noses and cracked crowns." Henry IV. "It's the first time that I ever heard breaking of ribs was sport." As You Like It.—The Bulldog Bullet.

Will we win the Swede game? We are just as likely to win it as not. Sport fans who have been following the Bulldogmas have come to believe in predestination. We have, alternately won three and lost four games, and—it is our turn to win. Two days and we tangle with the Swedes. It takes a good man to win in the face of defeat. A Bulldog is never beaten. Come on and give the team all you have. Be a Bulldog. Beat the Swede.—Bob

Gardner—"Any football man who wanders about the streets after eleven o'clock will receive an immediate discharge from the team. That evening Bowers remarked, "Coach sure made the time for gettin' in late 'zough, didn't he?" Captain Eakes—"Yeah, but I know some of 'em last year were loafing around after that time. I saw them."

Why We Have a Thanksgiving Day

Thanksgiving day comes year after year with the same monotonous results. Everyone gorges himself with pie and turkey at the dinner and thereafter makes as frequent visits to the cupboard as his physical capacity will permit. There seems to be a popular idea that the more you put into a thing the more you get out of it. The bird that gets the most out of the celebration seems to be the most hearty eater or the greediest glutton. Inevitable Friday morning finds everyone sick but the Christian Scientists and they will admit a certain mental turbulence—which means the same thing. Why do we go on year after year greedily celebrating and so often becoming ill?

Very few people know we have Thanksgiving day. If you were to ask a college professor, he would no doubt refer you to page 194 in Miles Standish's unpublished diary, or to page 3 or 13 or 33 in the Kokomo Herald for November 24, 1851 or '61 or '71. He won't remember just the exact date. In case you fail to find these references he will be glad to give you several more. The school boy has a more definite idea of Thanksgiving as he thinks it is a day set aside for Home-coming football games. The housewife is certain that it is a barbaric idea man has carried over for enslaving his wife. The business man accepts it as another day to play golf or hunt ducks. The fact is self evident that few people are aware of the actual reason for the festivity's existence.

The first Thanksgiving day came about something like this: Our Pilgrim grandparents were bothered with Indians. (Indians are a race of mankind). The Redskins wouldn't let the New Englanders say their prayers in peace. They had a disagreeable habit of selling every three and one half minutes. Besides this annoying trait they possessed a passion for collecting English fur. Day after day more and more of our Mayflower friends became suddenly bald-headed. Since they had no hair tonic in those days, losing one's scalp was considered a serious proposition. Persuasive Winchesters epit lead at the Indians with no visible results.

Strategic measures were adopted as a last means of self protection. With the co-operation of the ministers and the cooks, a three days feast intermitted by prayers of gratitude were planned. The Red-Bucks present didn't understand that the prayers of thanksgiving were uttered as a part of a plan for their extermination. Let them eat themselves to death was the theory of our ancestors. Count the Indians today and the success of the plot will be evident.

The only difference between the celebration of the year 1626 and 1926 is that we no longer invite the Indians. Our affectionate relations have taken their place. In a way the event has become more humane as only one day is now sanctioned for the feasting instead of the traditional three.

The tragic part is that these cruel measures have lost their purpose. We are setting our own trap and then putting our own heads into it. Instead of murdering the Indian we

murder ourselves. Who is there that does not know of the horrors of the night after eating mince pie, turkey, and cranberry sauce? Yet we go blindly on suffering year after year what many fittingly call the felly of our grandparents.

You may ask—"Who are the promoters of this evil?" The answer is short—the grocery man and the doctor. The merchant sells the frooth and the doctor attempts to make the repairs. Undertakers are rapidly coming to claim their share of the spoils, now that Home-coming football games are becoming popular. The Holiday is now merely a professional trick for material gain. There is only one way to remedy the situation,—eat your Thanksgiving dinner at the dormitory. (You can't over-eat). Then, take Friday off as a vacation.

ART DEPARTMENT IN SCENE OF GREAT BATTLE

Herman Bowen, a promising young artist of M. C. is to be commended upon his method of catching mice. "A stew pan and a exact smock are practically all that is necessary. Perhaps it requires a little courage, but not much."

Herman's statement can be backed up in every particular by the following incident, which took place the other day. "Help! a mouse! Herman, bring something to catch this mouse with, Hurry!"

Thus shouted Miss Chapman from her office on the fourth floor of Harnly. Now, Herman, as everyone knows, is an artist, with an artistic eye for everything; even when it comes to catching mice. Enter Herman, paint smock streaming behind him like a huge peacock tail, a catch-as-catch-can expression in his eyes, and a small stew pan in his right hand.

"Where is it? The mouse!" he cried breathlessly. "It ran behind my desk. You stand there"—indicating one end of the desk—"and I'll scare it out from this end with a stick. Be sure and catch it."

A vicious jab; a small, dark streak; and friend mouse had landed in Herman's stew-pan.

"Fine! I've got him! I've got him! G-o-o-h-h-h-h!" Friend mouse had abruptly deserted the stew pan, raced up the sleeve of Herman's point smock, and made a race track out of Herman's neck.

Yes, Herman really is to be commended upon his original method of catching a mouse—or, mice.

SOCIOLOGY CLASS VISITS INSTITUTION AT LARNED

The class in "Social Reconstruction" under Professor H. F. Richards motored to the State Hospital for the Insane at Larned, Kansas, last Saturday, for the purpose of studying subjects and conditions there.

The group left at 6:30 o'clock Saturday morning for their eighty-five mile trip and returned late in the evening. It proved to be a very educational trip and observations made by the members of the class were made known later in all corners of the dormitories.

Professional Directory

Dr. V. N. Robb & Son, OPTOMETRISTS, Office Hours 8 to 12 A. M. 1 to 6 P. M. Phone 149 Y.

Dr. L. F. Quantius, PHYSICIAN and SURGEON, Office Hours: 10 to 12 A. M. 3 to 6 P. M. Sunday 10 to 11 A. M. 5 to 6 P. M.

E. L. Hodge, DENTIST, Office Over McPherson-Citizens Bank, Office Phone 232, Res. 232 1/2.

Dr. W. C. Heaston, PHYSICIAN and SURGEON, Rooms 1 and 2, Over Grand Building, McPHERSON, KANSAS

W. E. Gregory, DENTIST, Phone 372, Second Floor, Farmers Alliance Insurance Building

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A. Engberg, M. D., Oculian, Ear, Nose and Throat Specialist, Phone No. 2.

A. A. FREEBURG, Restorative and Preventative Dentistry, Office over Ellis Shoe Store, Phones: Office 236, Res. 671 Y.

STUDENTS HEAR CHOIR CONCERT AT WICHITA

Russian Symphonic Chorus Sings
Unaccompanied—Presents
Varied Program

Fourteen McPherson students, chaperoned by Miss Katherine Penner, voice instructor of the college, had the privilege of hearing, last Monday night, what is perhaps the most famous musical organization in the United States, if not in the world. For the Russian Symphonic Chorus, conducted by Basile Kibalichich, and singing without instrumental accompaniment, is without an equal in the musical field, according to statements of leading critics.

The program was divided into three groups: sacred, classical and folk songs. In the sacred group the most appreciated number was "Lord Have Mercy," a Russian chant, in which there was but one phrase, repeated over and over, with a series of crescendos and diminuendos which showed the remarkable control which the director had over the group, and which the group had over the power of their voices.

Beethoven's Fifth Andante was the outstanding number in the classical group. No words were pronounced during this rendition, the effect of a great symphony orchestra being given by humming through the lips.

In the folk-song group, two numbers vied for honors. The first number of the group, a soprano solo, "Temple Bells," with the accompaniment hummed by the choir, was the only number on the program which was given in English. The closing number was a Czech-Slovakian folk-song which received the heartiest applause of the evening.

A few of the remarkable feats of the members of the chorus were their reaching of the lowest note on the piano keyboard by one section of the basses, and a tenor solo, in which the singer reached F above high C. The entire group of McPherson students who heard the chorus strongly advise others to take advantage of the opportunity to hear them at Lindsborg, Friday night, December 17.

CHEMISTRY CLUB HEARS TALKS ON PRACTICAL WORK

According to the reports which were given last Tuesday in the Chemistry Club meeting, many problems of practical value are being worked out in the college laboratories.

Beckwith and Kurtz reported upon the manufacture of synthetic diamonds. Two years ago several diamonds were made in the laboratory. A new process has been thought out wherein it is believed larger stones may be constructed. The availability of material is delaying the process.

Clark Brumbaugh is working upon a system of electrometric titration. By this means many formerly impossible titrations in quantitative analysis may be carried out with ease.

A brief outline of research in the field of anti-freeze solutions was given by Robert Puckett. So far he has achieved much success in working out what is believed to be the primary principle involved in the preparation of anti-freeze solutions for automobile radiators.

Horner Eby who has been assisting Dr. Hershey in his research to discover the relation of oxygen to animal life gave a brief report upon this fall's work.

Preceding these reports, Orville Mitchell gave a brief summary of the Science News Letters for the last quarter.

FORENSIC CLUB HAS A HEATED DEBATE

Should term examinations be abolished in McPherson College? According to the decision of the judges of the debate on this subject at Forensic Club last Wednesday evening they should not be abolished.

"Zeke" Saylor and Floyd Kurtz contended that examinations fail in their purpose to measure student knowledge and to stimulate greater application. They fail to determine the degree of grasp of the student because of cramming, etc. They defeat the purpose of a college course to train the student to think clearly because they build into the student harmful and pernicious habits. Examinations are more of a hindrance than stimulant to daily study because of the chance element which causes the student to put off his daily work with the hope that, by a final spurt, he may be able to make a good grade.

Marvin Steffen and Avery Fleming maintained that examinations aid the student because they show him how much he knows and provide for review and organization. They are necessary and vital to our educational process because they provide a standard of achievement, give students opportunity for self-expression and provide powerful incentives for school work.

Following the debate Professor Hess urged that more students enter their names in his "little red book." He asked those present to help create more interest in forensic activities.

The Spirit of Christmas

is most wonderfully expressed by both the sentiments and designs of our

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Order yours now from our line—low in price, but high in quality.

The McPherson Daily Republican

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Service

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Modern Cottage, 1st class location with barn and extra ground \$4,000.00
Don't wait to buy a home on College Hill, for those oil derricks northeast of the college may mean a jump in prices soon.

See Jay Crumpacker
College Hill Real Estate Dealer.

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Your interests are served best by a Home Institution. We invite you to investigate our profit-sharing plan.

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The Time of Thanksgiving (for what?)

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FRESHMAN-SOPHOMORE GAME COMES THURSDAY

Thursday Morning Game Will Decide
Question of Wearing
Red Caps

McPherson College students and fans from the city of McPherson have witnessed spurts of excellent football this season but perhaps the classic of the year will be witnessed Turkey Day morning when the freshman and sophomore elevens tangle in a conflict to determine whether the little red caps will again be displayed upon the intellectual dome of the yearlings as the school year draws to a close. The conflict will be staged on the college athletic field at nine o'clock Thursday morning. All men who have been out for football practice this season will be disqualified from participation in this momentous event of the year. No football apparel will be allowed in this game. Regular football rules will be observed, with the exception that the period of play will be divided into ten minute

man, Phipps, Emporia Teachers.

Yards from scrimmage, Sterling 315; McPherson, 148. Punts, Sterling, 8 for 30 yards average; McPherson, 7 for 38 yard average. Passes, attempted, Sterling, 6; McPherson, 12. Passes intercepted, Sterling, 2 for 32 yards; McPherson, 6. Passes incomplete, Sterling, 3; McPherson 7. Passes complete, Sterling, 3 for 24 yards, McPherson, 3 for 24 yards. Penalties, Sterling, 6 for 70 yards; McPherson, 2 for 10 yards. First downs, Sterling, 16; McPherson, 8. Touchdowns, Sterling, A. Reid, Little, and Kissell. Points after touchdowns, Sterling, Smith, 3.

Substitutions: Sterling, Thompson for Kilbourne; Dobbins for Smith; Kissel for Little; Gorke for Dobbins; Dell for Schwab; Bomgaw for Dunham; Dobbins for Warren; Brown for Runkles, Braun for A. Reid.

McPherson, Lengel for Murray; Dixon for Raser; Bowman for Lengel; Carlson for Merkey; Kaufman for Dixon; E. McGonigle for Barre; Rock for Hanna; Hawkins for Koltow; W. McGonigle for Countryman; Rock for Crumacker; Murray for Lengel; W. McGonigle for Merkey; Carlson

KLING AND TURNQUIST APPEAR IN CHAPEL

Last Monday morning during the chapel period, two gentlemen visiting the city from the vicinity of Chicago appeared in recital before the student body, the Messrs. Kling, baritone and Turnquist, pianist, heads of the vocal and organ departments of a Swedish Mission School in North Park, Illinois.

Mr. Kling presented the numbers, "Thanks Be to God," "Stand in the Need of Prayer," and "Boots," followed by an encore, "Thank God for a Garden." "Meditation" and original variations on the familiar theme "Swanee River", were given by Mr. Turnquist, with a "Prelude" as an encore.

