

THE SPECTATOR

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DR. CULLER GOES TO ARMENIA

At the Goshen Conference in January 1918, a Reconstruction Committee was appointed to receive funds and to organize, either in co-operation with others or independently, the work of reconstruction during and after the war. This committee has been receiving large sums of money from all parts of the country, most of which was designated "For Armenia."

The needs in Armenia are so great that it is planned to raise a half million dollars within the next few months, and then meet the great need of some section of Armenia, under direction of the General Committee on Armenian Relief that has its headquarters in New York City.

The Relief and Reconstruction Committee of the Church of the Brethren have asked Dr. Culler to head the organization to raise this money, and then to go to Armenia and direct the work. This program will be carried out if the committee in New York will agree to the plans, and every indication is that they will be very glad for this help.

In lieu of this, Dr. Culler has asked the Church and College for a leave of absence for fifteen months to carry out this program. The Church, at their regular business meeting voted unanimously to grant his request, and all expressions indicated the general feeling, that the need of Armenia was so great and Dr. Culler was so well qualified to do this service that the Church must make the sacrifice for the greater cause. The Management of the college has great difficulty to provide for the advanced classes now being taught by Dr. Culler, but for the same reason cheerfully granted Dr. Culler's wish.

This movement means a great deal to the Church of the Brethren. For this small church to raise such an amount for this cause means about fifteen times as much per capita as was asked of the country at large. It is a great enterprise and will mean a rich blessing to the Church. It affords a great opportunity to Dr. Culler, who will take his family with him, by living long enough in Armenia to know at first hand the life and customs of these people. He will also visit the mission fields of the Church in India and China, and plans to attend the World's S. S. Convention at Tokyo.

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JOHN BARLEYCORN IS DEAD!

On Sunday evening, January the nineteenth, McPherson College and Church celebrated the burial of John Barleycorn with appropriate exercises, Dr. Culler presiding. The program consisted of speeches by Dr. Harnly, Prof. Mohler, Rev. Thayer and Rev. Braden. Splendid and appropriate music was rendered, also several beautiful drills were given in honor of Prohibition.

RAY FRANTZ GIVES THE FUNERAL ORATION.

Mr. Frantz proceeded as follows in delivering the funeral Oration of the recently deceased:

We have before us a wretch whose death has moved the nation; a man whose life has been menaced in the past; a man whose power has built governments and then shattered them at his will. Men of authority were his plaything; women of virtue his gratification. He muddled their heads and palsied their hands and unsteadied their nerves; gave them bats in their belfry, floating giblets and inflammation of the gizzard; dislocation of the mazuma, congestion of the belladonna and ingrowing coffin nails; made them think bug house and act jackasses. His death is hailed with shouts from many and with mourning from a few.

John Barleycorn with all his slyness and trickery, splattered his rottenness over this nation and spewed from his mouth everything low-down and contemptible. With hands that dripped blood, with eyes red with intoxicated cunningness, with a mouth distorted with putrid words, with a body besmirched with all the ravages of sin, John paraded in all his glory before our people; "But be not deceived, God is not mocked."

What giant hand would venture to cross the path of this enslaver? The Capital of the greatest republic on earth is the first national capital to take the forward step toward prohibition, laid out upon plans for all time, it has been the object of administration of other nations of the world; and we, in our days, may live to see the time when no capital on earth will be enslaved by the influence of a saloonkeeper.

It is not after the manner of ministers to rail at the dead; but I am boiling over with words to scatter profusely over your inert, ghastly form. I fain would call you a lowdown, contemptible, pusillanimous, hypocritical nincompoop. But I will not. We realize that our one aim to "GET YOU" has been accomplished. But, we also realize that you have near relatives. When you died with that contemptible smile on your face, it was not promoted by the celestial, but by a burning knowledge that you left in your wake the deadly demon—the cigarette. John, just as we have fought you all these years, just as we have conquered you, so will we give our lives, our unceasing effort to the death of the cigarette; and may God have mercy on the depraved individual who would attempt to put upon the former throne of John Barleycorn the hideous demon—the CIGARETTE.

So with these words, John, I have given you a recognition you could never have hoped to deserve and I condemn you to the hottest fires that ever belched from the mouth of purgatory and may you never return to pillage and debauch this old

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WAS IT SAD?

The funeral held in the chapel Friday evening, January 24, was well attended and was a howling success, literally and figuratively speaking.

John Barleycorn's remains were consigned to Undertaker George Boone. The funeral procession was led by President Wilson and Dr. Harnly. These two men have been co-operating for many years with other great men of America, in trying to secure the downfall of John. Following Dr. Harnly and President Wilson came the officiating ministers, Rev's. Austin and Allison. The casket, containing the gruesome burden, was next in order; the pall-bearers were very dear friends of the deceased one, namely, Schilitz, Anheizer-Busch, Pabst and Muehlbach. The mourners, including Barleycorn, her sons Vile Cigarette, Beer Keg, and a motly crowd of Whiskey Sots, followed the remains. In the rear came the pathetic little group, a widow and her large family who had been left destitute because John had been permitted to live in the world. The procession marched to the doleful funeral dirge, entitled "There'll be a Hot Time in the Old Town Tonight."

Rev. Austin opened the services by giving a short obituary and offering words of consolation to the bereaved relatives and friends. Rev. Allison delivered the funeral oration in a very masterful way. He was very capable of carrying out these very solemn rites, having been a personal friend of John during the latter's life time. He seemed to be full of his subject. Following the oration John's will was read by the Right Honorable Judge Gilbert. John bequeathed practically all of his earthly possessions to his partner Vile Cigarette.

The entire service was made most pathetic by the heart-rending sobs of the mourners. Peruna, Hostetter's Bitters, Lydia Pinkhams Vegetable Compound and the others. They realized that their time was coming when they would be compelled to seek a warmer climate also. The undertaker was compelled to disturb the proceedings a little by swatting the flies that persisted in roosting on the corpse.

The audience did not fully appreciate the gravity of the ceremony until the spirits of Carrie Nation and Francis Willard descended into the room

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Address all Correspondence to the Spectator.

EDITORIAL

Examinations are fast approaching. There is an unusual atmosphere that hangs over the school as these tests of knowledge draw near. No longer do individual groups loiter for something better to do, and the person without a serious expression and a book under his arm is a thing of the past. Faces, usually bright with mischief, are solemn in thought. Hands trained to fasten the stubborn collar or drape in attractive wisps of fluffy brown hair are now moving very industriously a pen which records the resulting thoughts over a research examination.

As a stranger enters the library he is attracted by the intense silence and prevalent human effort being poured over many books. In the corner, a tall, lean boy, with a frown threatening to close his squinted eyes and his mouth keeping time with his thoughts, searches the pages of sublime history for a few facts to justify his tumultuous imagination. A little, bright, cheerful thing, at the other end of the table, gives a look of despair and a gasp of "Oh dear" when she finds that contrary to her former belief, Japan is off the coast of Asia and not Labrador. The librarian in an awed tone speaks softly as she hands over a dust covered volume to a would-be sage, who snatches it eagerly and trots off to a secluded spot to devour its contents. The stranger wonders what it is all about. A place where all people are hungry for learning strikes him as being rather singular. Tapping an inhabitant lightly he asked the question. Expecting "C'est la guerre" he received "C'est los examen."

When the terms' work is finished and a sigh of relief escapes let us not go to the other extreme, prompted by

soothing spring breezes and the natural reaction, but with a fixed purpose strive to do day by day the work prescribed. Wise is the man who lets system rule his time. Forget not that there is a future where a man is measured by his worth and those unprepared fall by the wayside. Those who have attained heights in all lines of work are only human and move, eat, and play much as we. But back somewhere the boy, that later made the man, formed defined ideals and concentrated his effort toward that end. A fine example of this is an answer, I believe, given by Webster to an inspiring young lawyer who was afraid the law profession was becoming too crowded. Webster replied, "There is always room higher up."

Be not deceived by mere failures, but with a vision use those failures as stepping-stones to success.

Ray Frantz.

TOPEKA Y. M. C. A. CONVENTION

The State Y. M. C. A. Conference held at Topeka, January 15th and 16th, was well attended. There were delegates from all Kansas Colleges but two. A striking fact was that most of these delegates were young college men, although, there were quite a large number of faculty members, ministers and Y. M. Secretaries.

The two principal speakers were Mr. H. E. Wilson, acting Secretary of the Y. M. in the Rocky Mountain District and Prof. Williams of the Emporia Normal.

It was shown that the Y. M. has a very important work to accomplish now that the war is over. Young men are in a state of unrest because of various conditions. Those things especially mentioned were the demobilization of the soldiers and S. A. T. C. men and the "Flu" epidemic.

On the other hand the returning soldiers have been taught to take care of themselves and to take life more seriously. Most of them have bigger ideals than before. They have been in contact with the Y. M. in a personal, concrete way. Before the war, the Y. M. was considered, by a large majority of young men, to be a "sissy" organization made up of men who considered themselves just a little better than the man who didn't belong.

The duty of the Y. M. now is to come into personal contact with men. This can not be done by organizing Bible classes, reading a chapter and discussing it verse for verse. It must be done by the discussion of the problems that are vital to the man's every-day life.

The Y. M. must have a vision and fight for this vision. Each member must live a Christian life and show by his actions and not words that the Y. M. is a worth-while organization. The goal of the Y. M. is practical every-

day Christianity. The Y. M. demonstrated its worth during the war. It cannot afford to drop the work now. As H. M. Bucker, Camp Y. M. Secy., at the Great Lakes, says, "We must trim the ship, get and hold our bearings and then order full steam ahead."

If the Y. M. cannot make good at this time, with the support of the War Work Council backing it and a broad, receptive field to work in, it will never be able to do so.

NEW COURSES FOR THE SECOND SEMESTER

The following are some of the new courses which will begin February 3, when the second semester opens. Reference to the catalog will indicate eligibility to the courses named:

Animal Pathology, Arithmetic, Astronomy, Bible Exegesis, Bionomics, Business English, Chemistry II, Civics, Commercial Geography, Commercial Law, Comparative Religion, Dairying, English History, European Governments, General Psychology, Genetics, Geology, History of Music, Household Chemistry, Latest Age, Management, Manual Training, Mechanical Drawing, New Testament History, New Testament Seminar, Old Testament History, Philosophy of Education, Philosophical Seminar, Psychology, Rapid Calculation, School Administration, Sociology, Sunday School Pedagogy, Surveying, Teachings of Jesus, Theism, Theory of Equations, Trigonometry.

THE FAMILY MAY MOVE HERE

The Spectator is always glad to welcome to the Hill those whose presence will be helpful to maintaining the high moral atmosphere and ideals of the college community. Therefore, it is with unfeigned pleasure that we chronicle the moving into our community of Mrs. Nancy E. Goat, nee Kid, who just recently took up residence at the hospitable home of Professor E. M. Studebaker. Mrs. Goat's advent was not unheralded, for it was understood that Professor Mohler, an old friend and perhaps lover, for aught we know, was some weeks ago soliciting a place for her among his friends. He knew the family and recommended Mrs. Goat in the highest terms. She, on her part, was called upon to sever family ties and divest herself of all local sentiment, but in her new home she will experience the making of new attachments and friends. Her coming is peculiarly significant from the fact that she represents a well known family, more members of which will in all probability move to our city provided Mrs. Goat is accorded the glad hand of welcome.

"IF I WEREN'T"

(Concluded from last issue)

Mrs. Fainestock would be good at anything, but the Y. W. C. A. work has long held a big place in her heart and it is to that line of endeavor that she would direct her energies "if she weren't." Miss Topham would be a social worker. Miss Trostle would be a housekeeper. Prof. Swope "hankers" after mechanical engineering. Professor Hershey can't get very far away from his chosen vocation; he wouldn't go to any greater length than to be an industrial chemist. There must be some undiscovered connection between sines and cosines and the foreign mission field,—at least Professor Morris would fain be an industrial missionary. Miss Miller confesses that her ambition (secret) has been to be a stenographer. "My second choice of a profession would be to make a home for little children who haven't any," says Miss a secluded spot to devour its contents, cles that the "next best" diversion would possibly be to wield an editorial pen. Professor Blair didn't miss his calling, but 'tis said he once cherished the desire to be a doctor. And it seems that Professor Fries' inclinations ran in the same direction. Miss Walters' second choice would be demonstrating domestic science. Professor Rowland as a "timeless mortal" would also be unthinkable but he maintains that the medical profession has always attracted him. And last, but not least, Miss Brown would asonish the population by being a farmer.

EXCHANGE

The "bug-bear" of a College students life are the final examinations. This menace is again invading the schools. There is therefore mutual sympathy between all concerned.

Here's to the students,

The over-worked students.

They have passed quizzes before.

Can they do it once more?

Might as well cheer up and start "cramming" for one of the late ex-president Roosevelt's remarkable remarks was, "No man is happy if he does not work."

Speaking of work, the K. S. A. C. girls are showing what they can do this year. It is said that the college Annual will be published by women. Only three of the fourteen members of the staff are men.

We read in the "Dally Kansan" that Wilfred Husband of McPherson was elected a member of the University Dramatic Club. This Club was organized in 1914.

Marion Brewer of McPherson has been chosen as a member of the K. U. Band.

Athletics

McPHERSON WINS A FORFEIT GAME

Last week when our boys came back from their game at Friend's University we were taken aback a little at the high score against them. But Coach Mohler was not satisfied that the men played by the University were legally qualified to represent Friends. So he immediately wrote the State supervisor with the result that he learned that only one of the men that played for the University that night was eligible. So the game which we had lost by a score of 17 to 47, now has to be forfeited by them, so we add this game also to our list, by a score of 3 to 0. Mohler speaks very highly of the splendid sportsmanship and hard work of our men on this first trip and now that defeat has been turned to victory, our joy is complete. The squad is working very hard this week for we expect to have two games on the home floor. Friday night at eight o'clock Bethel College of Newton will play our first team men and Saturday night the High School team of Lehigh will meet our reserves. Pep and enthusiasm is running high and we are sure to see two very splendid games.

McPherson High School Defeated Twice by Our Reserves.

The same evening that our first team went to Wichita, our Reserves went down to the local high school and succeeded in capturing the second game from the High School to the tune of 28 to 25. The game was played on the floor at the Junior High school. McPherson of the city Y. M. C. A. referred a fast game. From start to finish the game was one of constant seesaw in the score. The High School rooters were out in their fighting clothes, but owing to the splendid work of our yell leaders, the college rooters laid the High School fans in the shade. Again on Saturday night of last week the High School was prone to believe they could beat our men, and they again crashed at the City Y. M. C. A. However it seemed to be of no use for we again beat them, however by a very small score. This makes three games for our reserve team in the last few days, and we are sure that they will keep up their record when they play the High School from Lehigh Saturday

NEW CHEER LEADERS CHOSEN

Last Monday morning in chapel the cheer leaders for the coming year were chosen. Brandt of the Student Council read the list of candidates for the position, and they were balloted for by the students. Each person had the privilege of voting for two. The ones who received the largest number of votes were Engle from the College and Miss Flickinger from the Academy. We have a number of try-outs for the position this year and surely had a lot of fine material to choose from. We are thankful for the good work of those who helped us arouse the college spirit this year, but who were not elected.

O. I. C.

GIRLS ORGANIZE A B. B. TEAM

Some of the girls of this institution have come to believe that they have been entertained by the boys' basket ball team long enough without even having returned the entertainment. With these conclusions and with the encouragement of Prof. Mohler and their gym. teacher, the girls are taking immediate action in organizing a squad. It is hoped and believed that many will become interested in the work and soon become efficient players. A special hour is being set aside for their practise and with Mr. Scheumerhorn as coach, definite plans are under way.

On last Friday evening a basket ball game was played between Bethel and McPherson Colleges. A large attendance was present. Bethel's men have had several years of experience and training together, hence they worked like a machine. The game was clean and interesting all the way thru. The score was 52 to 19 in favor of Bethel.

**SERMON—DR. A. J. CULLER
JANUARY 19**

"THE YOKE OF CHRIST"

In the scripture, "Come unto me all you who are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you and learn of me for—I am meek and lowly and you shall find rest unto your souls," some people consider that a contradiction is apparent, for on the one hand rest is offered generously, but on the other hand a yoke and burden are presented. Unfortunately these are those who look at the Christian life as

a menial task, a necessary and objectionable burden to be borne, bringing in the future a recompensing blessing. But Christ speaking of a yoke does not mean a burden, but only means to carry the weight which tends to beat down human life. He perceived that humanity was laboring under a terrible and oppressive taskmaster, Satan, whose yoke was galling, making the burden more grievous. The yoke of Christ is offered freely, to lighten the burden. The task is not ignored but a sufficient means to carry on is the blessing given.

The contrast between the yoke of Christ and that of Satan is as great as that between day and night,—sin and righteousness. Satan is a weighty and punctilious taskmaster. The German attitude toward the mass of men is that men are only so many cogs in a massive military machine. Each man has his burden in the machine. In such a machine is the yoke of the world illustrated, one which is oppressive, overpowering, with no way of escape into the freedom of life.

Again this yoke is degrading in its tendency. In Germany a woman may be seen in harness hitched together with a donkey pulling a harrow across the broken field. What joy it gives man to work with his equals, with those who think, feel, and act as he does. How degrading the work of the woman who day after day bears the yoke with the donkey. Such associations could do naught but drag the woman down on a lower level. In such a genuine sense is a man's life degraded so long as he is joined in life's work with Satan.

Sharply opposed to such a partnership is the life joined with The Christ, a life which has taken upon himself the yoke of the Master of Men and in association with whom the tasks of life are performed. Can one fathom the uplifting results of such companionship? When one is yoked with Christ, he is joined himself with one whose ideals are high, whose personality is infinite in its riches. So one is living under the influence of Him whose wondrous example, instead of dragging to a lower level, elevates the soul into new and ideal realms of spiritual freedom and calmness of soul.

No one may sit on the fence in regard to the two yokes that are to be borne. No passive attitude will grant him freedom from the burdens of life. If a man does not accept the help of the Christ, he thereby naturally allies himself with the lower, the Satanic. There is no middle ground; it is either Christ or Satan.

Which is the easier ultimately with

reference to sin, the yoke of Christ or of Satan? The prodigal son, when he decided to come back to the father, believed that on returning he could only be a servant in his father's house. He had the old idea that when a man sins he sins forever. Sin once committed is like the yellow badge which Jean Valjean, in Les Miserables had to wear when he was dismissed from prison, so that his sin was always made known to those whom he met. Such a fatalistic view does the world take.

But with tender compassion Christ invites men to come to him, repenting their sins, and He will help bear the vicissitudes and burdens which come. The past is forgiven; the future is full of optimism and radiant hope.

Then, which yoke is easier with reference to our lives? It is obvious that we shall be required to live with ourselves always. To some that should be a forboding thought. Royce has said that every man knows there is in his soul that which if he violates it, will cast him into hell of the irrevocable. Every man must individually meet the issue.

Ask the heathen in India his idea of life and he will insist that life is a desert over which one must travel with grievous burdens on one's back suffering many sorrows and disappointments. At the end of the journey one is swallowed up into infinity losing his personality, even as the dewdrop disappears in the vast ocean. So many people decry this life, claiming that it is too full of sorrow and evil for genuine enjoyment. Such an attitude is negative, depressing, ultimately fatal.

But life is worth the living. Just to live is blessedness, and tho there be burdens, with Christ these change not to drudgery but to channels of service. Bearing the yoke of Christ, He leads us into altruism or service; His strength buoys up our spirits; His fellowship enriches our lives. To know the Master of Men is to be lifted up into a genuine appreciation of life's values, and an eventual approach to divine joy and freedom.

E. J.

M. D. to Nellie Cullen: "Lets go to the game, Nellie."

Nellie: "I don't want to see Claude play. I don't like you a little bit, Claude."

C. W.: "I don't want you to, Nell; I don't want to get my foot in a Trapp."

Roosevelt said, "I don't give a hang for the law, I want that canal built." The Dirty Six say, "We don't give a hang for the faculty; we want five pounds of cheese, one gallon of raisins, and ten cans of salmon."

McPherson College

Second Semester Opens Feb. 3

Practically all courses are open to students who enter at this time. Special emphasis is laid on courses preparing for the Civil Service and for business. For the Catalog, call on or address.

The President McPherson College

McPHERSON, KANSAS.

U. S. BONDS

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LOCALS
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Mr. Strickler of Ramona, visited his son Glen during the past week.

Mrs. Ethyl Deborau from Iowa is spending the week with our matron, Miss Trostle.

Private Benson of Camp Funston was visiting friends here last week.

Earnest Schermerhorn who has been located in a naval camp in Florida expects to enroll in the Senior Academy class soon.

Chas. Henninger of Camp Funston spent a short furlough with friends here.

Private Joe Langle of Ft. Riley spent several days with his brother and sister here.

Private Frank Entriken, lately returned from service in England, spent a short time at M. C. with his sister Grace.

Rev. Shull of Chicago, the traveling secretary for the Student Volunteer Movement of the Church of the Brethren spent three days with the boys in the Dormitory.

A State Student Volunteer Conference has been planned to be held in McPherson on March 7-9.

Clyde Forney, Oliver Austin and Galen Tice, attended the Y. M. C. A. Convention at Topeka, January 16-17.

Galen Evans spent a large part of last Monday in trying to make diamonds according to instructions given in his chemistry text. What we fail to understand is, why Galen should need a diamond.

Galen Tice has taken charge of Schmidt's Photo Laboratory. He has had previous experience in finishing pictures and assures prompt, satisfactory work. He will greatly appreciate your patronage.

IRVINGS TO THE FRONT

The Irvings have come back. The program of January the nineteenth attested to the fact that they are here to stay. With the chapel crowded to its limit a group from this body, in song and story, reviewed the great war in the most delightful and instructive entertainment given to college people this year. With touches of humor and pathos, the audience was led to see the soldier in camp life, on the field of battle and at home. The hostess house, the Y. and the Red Cross united to bring out the activities and interest of the home folks. Incidentally the audience learned where some of the boys are and what they are doing.

Favorable comment has been heard from many sources about the work of individuals in the entertainment. The writer would like to give a word of praise to each of these people but refrains and gives the credit to the Irving Literary Society.

Society

The Dormitory parlors on Saturday evening, December 15, 1918 were the scene of an unusual and unique wedding when Miss Drusilla Gwendolyn Flivver, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Flivver was united in marriage to Lucas Ashurbannipal Highball, son of Mr. and Mrs. Oswald Highball.

A solo "You Better Ask Me" was rendered very sweetly by Madame Monja, and then to the strains of "Lohengrens Wedding March" played by Miss Hokehulu, the bridal party entered. The bride was attended by Miss Lovey Furbelow and the groom was attended by Mr. Christopher Shinneywall. The contracting parties were preceded by Elizabeth Marie, and Betsey Louise Flivver as little flower girls, and Dicky Highball the ring bearer. The bride was charming in a white dress of moline with white satin trimmings and a veil of imported oriental lace, carried by Jimmie Goosestep as page. She carried a brides bouquet of white Killarny roses and cedar fern.

The following impressive ceremony was read by the Rev. Dudley Fatherhigh: Dearly Beloved: We are gathered together, here in the dormitory parlors in the face of this company to join together this man and woman in the back yard of matrimony, which is a weedless estate. Into this horrid estate they have come to be tied up. If any of you can show just cause why they may not be lawfully clamped together, let him now speak or forever keep his mouth shut.

I require and charge both as you will answer at the dreadful day on the green carpet where the awfulness of the sinners shall be disclosed, that if either of you have anything up your sleeve why you should not be joined in lawful hemlock, you do now signify by raising your left hand. For be you well assured that if any persons tied together otherwise than with a strong halter rope they will be unhaltered.

Lucas Ashurbannipal, wilt thou have this damsel to be thy wedded frau, to live together after the manner of all the earth. Do you promise to dodge all flat-irons and rolling pins, and any other flying missiles, and arise early in the morning, cook your own hash and rock the cradle when your wife wishes to sleep. Always keep your wife's pocketbook replenished, and do you promise to love honor and obey her in all things as long as there is breath in her old rheumatecky bones.

(Response, I reckon)

Drusilla Gwendolyn, wilt thou have this man to be thy henpecked husband? Do you promise to be this man's slave and drudge, have all meals on time, sew on his buttons, darn his socks, patch his pants, cut his hair in time of quarantine, and still love thru all this

endless agony.

(Response, Yah)

Who gives this damsel to be bridled to this gink?

With this ring you wed her. By the name of Highball I announce thee man and wife. Now those whom I have joined let no man rip apart.

The out of town guests were Mr. and Mrs. Oswald Highball, Miss Jane Hickley, Miss Sarah Miranda Chickasaw, Miss Hokehulu of Honolulu, Madame Monja of Paris, Mrs. Dudley Featherhigh, and the inmates of Arnold and Fabenstock Hall.

EDITORS NOTE: To those knowing the date of this wedding we ask that you be not overly concerned with the antiquity of this "write-up." Do you read Dickens? Well he wrote during the latter part of the nineteenth century; so it is that we believe that work of real literary value richens with time.

The Senior Academy Class held their class social in the gymnasium, January 20th. They spent an evening of entertainment, enjoyed refreshments and returned home at a late hour. In the absence of the Senior Class advisor Prof Craik helped the time to pass very pleasantly by means of his most able sense of humor.

V. M. C.

Sunday the nineteenth, was the natal day of one Claude Wilson. In celebration thereof several of his friends gathered at the Cullen home Sunday evening after the John Barleycorn services, at the bidding of Miss Mary Durst who was hostess of the evening. The crowd was individual in its participation of enjoyment. While some of them went in search of frozen dainties and sundry collections of wafers, crackers and cookies the rest regaled themselves with "Moonlight Reveries" and "Rip Van Winkle Ballads," thru the kindness of Miss Marie Cullen. Later 'ye modern Philosophie' held sway over the conversational circles to the tune of youths experiences and theories. 'Twas even as the modern sages had convened to discuss weighty subjects!

Those who enjoyed the evening were the Misses Neta and Marie Cullen, Cecil and Mary Durst, Marguerite Muse and Messers Vaniman, Boone and Wilson.

The Student Council considers it a serious breach of loyalty and self respect, upon the the part of any student, who persists in marring and disfiguring furniture and buildings or writing on the walls etc.

Further, the Student Council shall look upon such a violator of public property as a traitor to the principles of our institution.

Committee:

J. C. Forney
Eva Boone
Irene Hoffman.

TELL-A-TALE-TAVERN

By W. E. Bishop

"A very great part of the mischiefs that vex the world arise from words." Yes, Edmund Burke said that, but think of those who are putting this paper in print for you,—yes, you who with break-neck speed make a mad rush for the Spectator and when you get it, sit down with ease and devour its contents. You who dare to call yourself students, scholars and yet that measly bit of gray matter beneath your skull-cap is so shallow and narrow you never stop to think, "Where did all this news come from? How much time and work did it take? Did I do my part in not helping?" Any pale-pet of the parlor who sits back and enjoys this paper without putting forth some effort to help boost the enterprise surely lacks back-bone enough to produce a good skeleton—as the old saying is "If your brains were gunpowder you wouldn't have enough to blow your nose." If there is anything to you, take up, scrape the moss from your brain before it starts spring growth and help boost by giving the members of the staff a joke, a clever poem or anything worth while. If you are a dead wire, get out or get stepped on!

She: "Dorothy Miller is quite a talker, isn't she?"

He: "Talker—Why she doesn't let me echo have the last word."

The class was studying temperance when the teacher put the question, "Mr. Towner, is the liquor habit habitual or hereditary?"

Back came the answer like one hundred pounds of lead, "Sir, it is neither. It's made out of corn, wheat and eggs."

Says Terflinger, "Its not what you say that counts, its the way you say it. Suppose a hen crawled on the roost to lay an egg."

Miss Topham (In English Class): "Now, Mr. Crumpacker, what character did I give you?"

Mr. Crumpacker: "I haven't any!"

Prof. Mohler (In S. S. Class): "Now Benedict, what must we do before our sins can be forgiven?"

Benedict: "Sin, I reckon, sir."

Baile: "When Dorothy Bryant says 'O', she means it."

Mary D. to Claude W.: "Are you going to play in the game to-nite (referring to game College vs. Academy)?"

C. W.: "Yes, I think so."

Wife of Absent Minded Prof: "Do you know that you haven't kissed me for two weeks?"

Prof.: "Great Scott, who have I been kissing then?"

Prof. Mohler: "Where does all our pain go?"

Morganthal: "Into the hopper."

Prof.: "What hopper, Mr. Morgan-

world.

JOHN BARLEYCORN IS DEAD!

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THE WHYFORE OF THE AFORESAID

The federal prohibition amendment swept like a hurricane through thirty-eight state legislatures making two more than the three-fourths necessary for ratification of the Prohibition Amendment to the National Constitution. Nebraska on February 16, cast the deciding vote, the thirty-sixth. It is predicted that ultimately at least forty-five states will ratify. War prohibition will take effect July 1st, 1919 and National Constitutional Prohibition, January 16, 1920.

McPherson deigned it suitable to celebrate this long desired occasion. A union celebration was held at the Methodist Church in town at which Dr. Kurtz was the principal speaker. The fight has been a long and hard one and from now on it will mean eternal vigilance and aggressive fighting to maintain the ground gained and to advance toward World Prohibition and toward the prohibition of tobacco and other narcotics.

DR. H. J. HARNLY.

that?"

Morganthal: "The Grass-hopper."

Gladys Heaston in History: "What are those men called who dig up old ruins?"

Prof. Craik: "Some people call them fools."

Don't Forget—If you know of anything that is "newsy" or interesting for the Spectator tell it to the staff and let's all enjoy it.

GLEE CLUBS ARE AT WORK

The Men's Glee Club has gotten to its feet again since the Flu and is having regular rehearsals that it may be able to contribute its share of the music to be furnished in the program of our college activities. Besides concerts will be given in near-by towns as usual. The first date is scheduled at Windom in the early part of March.

The personnel of the Club is as follows: Tenors, S. H. Neher, Earnest Ikenberry, Oliver Trapp, Chester Holsapple, A. R. Boone, J. Howard Engle, J. D. Schmidt, Curtis Bowman, Claude Wilson; Basses, Ray Frantz, Geo. Boone, Harry Gilbert, Henry Stever, Jay Tracy, Galen Tice, Ted Burkholder, and W. R. Reynolds. Altho a good supply of music was on hand from previous years quite a bit of new material has been purchased and with the "pep" the boys manifest, the club promises good results.

The Treble Cleff Club has been fortunate in filling its depleted ranks this year with good voices. The standard of efficiency will exceed that of last year. Already a good repertoire is being built up and the club will be ready for public work at the college and on entertainment courses. The personnel is as follows: Marie Cullen, Greta Eshelman, Myrtle Flora, Bertha Frantz, Eva Boone, Zehna Daron, Mrs. O. H.

Austin, Nellie Sullen—Sopranos; Mary Durst, Irene Hoffman, Mayme Kling, Ua McAvoy, Neta Cullen, Maud Crist, Mrs. Chas. H. Morris, Wave Davis—Altos.

These two clubs are a part of our college extension work and are available for concerts and entertainments. For particulars as to dates and prices address Prof. E. M. Studebaker, Extension department.

The Choral Union is at work in earnest on The Rose Maiden by Cowen. It will be given about the first of March. Mrs. O. H. Austin has been elected president and Miss Greta Eshelman secretary.

FACULTY MEMBERS HELP

A unique undertaking has been launched by two graduate students at the University of Chicago. The purpose is to publish a complete directory of the college educated young people of the Church of the Brethren and to sell this directory to those desiring to make use of the talent of the church. McPherson College will be asked to do her part in getting data for this publication. President Kurtz and Professor Craik have been consulted as to the means of gathering the material and will co-operate in getting out the directory. This will perhaps be the first systematic attempt to take an inventory of the educational talent of the church.

WORDS OF WISDOM

If you expect to get anywhere in this life, beat it while your shoes are good. Love is long on forgiveness but powerful short on forgetfulness.

Your brains were put on top of your anatomy; see that they get top consideration.

Other people's business is like a

wasp; its sure to sting you if you go poking at it.

Some persons can create more gossip in five minutes than you could possibly be guilty of in a life time.

Sometimes too much is worse than not any.

A loose clammy hand shake leaves a loose clammy impression.

BI-WEAKLY POMES

SAD IF TRUE

We editors may dig and toll
Till our finger ends are sore,
But some poor guy is sure to say,
"I've heard that joke before."

LINES BY AN OLD FOGY

I'm thankful that the sun and moon
Are both hung up so high,
That no presumptuous hand can stretch
And pull them from the sky.
If they were not, I have no doubt
But some reforming ass
Would recommend to take them dawn
And light the world with gas.

O! Leo Margarine

Whether the years prove fat or lean,
This vow I here rehearse:
I take you, dearest Margarine,
For butter or for worse.

THE CULLER EPISODE

On account of milk being so high Professor Studebaker's have secured a goat and from henceforth and forever milk will be low.

Delbert Culler, upon hearing about this new animal, on College Hill, impressed his "daddy" with the fact that he must see Studebaker's goat, thus a trip to Studebakers for this very purpose.

Delbert, like his father, must be a close observer for on the following morning as the Doctor was shaving he was approached by his little son with some very pointed questions.

Delbert: "Daddy, why don't you have whiskers like Studebaker's goat."

Doctor: "Because I shave them off."

Delbert: "Mother, why don't you have whiskers?"

Mother: "Women don't have whiskers."

Delbert: "Then do just men and goats have whiskers, Daddy."

Behold, Edith said it is not nice to take bread from the dormitory tables. But Tice answered, "Yea, Edith, but please let us eat of the crumbs that fall from the tables."

DR. CULLER GOES TO AR-MENIA

(Continued from Page 1)

Japan, in 1920. The Church and college and the entire community bid Dr. Culler and his family a "God Speed" in this great opportunity, and will look forward to his return to McPherson.

D. W. Kurtz.

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time is not long since past when men were "fools" to support prohibition; yet it is now granted that these "fools" were really "wise men." The big fight now will be the tobacco problem and other questions of equal menace to society. Those who advocate reforms now must be willing to stand criticism, just as men in the past have stood it.

The men and women of M. C. can well afford to be called fools by some, if by so doing they help the world to be a better place to live in.

H. G.

SMILE! GRIN! GIGGLE!

These were the instructions given to Prof. Yoder's S. S. class as they gathered at his home on Wednesday evening for a social time. This class has just been organized within the last year, but it has been growing steadily until Wednesday night it reached a climax of about forty. The class consists of the younger married people of the Hill and it has been especially impressed upon the mothers that their babies are welcome. Mrs. Mohler is president of the class and she together with her social committee (Mrs. Swope, Mrs. Bjair and Mrs. Rothrock) had an evening of rare jollity and fun planned for the class. After each guest had been ushered in and welcomed by Prof. and Mrs. Mohler they were introduced to Mr. and Mrs. Grin (Mr. and Mrs. Austin) and their little Grin (Joe Yoder.) A penalty was then declared against anyone should he be caught during the evening minus a grin. Doctor Culler paid a penalty later in the evening. It was a speech????? Other features of the evening were a solo by Prof. Rowland, a reading by Mrs. Craik, and a short talk by Prof. Yoder. Prof. Yoder expressed a wish that a large percent of those present would be in his class every Sunday morning. We are sure that our young people will not fail to respond to Prof. Yoder's enthusiasm and that the class will continue to grow in numbers and interest. The members of the class are united in their thanks to Prof. and Mrs. Yoder for their splendid hospitality on Wednesday night.

WAS IT SAD?

(Continued from Page 1)

and viewed the remains. While they told of the suffering that had been caused by John and thanked God for the death blow that had been given liquor, there were many tear wet eyes among the spectators.

A very fitting conclusion to this conclusion to this solemn occasion was enacted when the Devil appeared from His infernal regions below; He crossed to the casket and gloated over His prize. He knew full well that old John's soul was already in torment, so he seized Mrs. Barleycorn and ushered her into the lower regions also.

We hope that our next funeral may have Vile Cigarette for the center of attraction. G. T.

FOOLS, WISE MEN AND COLLEGE STUDENTS

Last Friday night the fools discovered themselves with the help of Prof. Elton Shaw. Due to its very nature such an event was interesting.

Seriously speaking, Prof. Shaw delivered a lecture which will be long remembered by those who attended. Most of the student body expected some thing humorous, chiefly because of the interesting subject, "Fools, Wise Men, and College Students." While possibly some were slightly dissatisfied because the talk was not of this character, nevertheless the speaker of the evening held the attention of his audience from the very start. Judging from the comments heard after the lecture it was much appreciated.

Prof. Shaw presented a few of the problems America must face and solve in the immediate future.

Few people today are awake. The



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OUR PRESIDENT IS THE POPULAR MAN

Dr. D. W. Kurtz was elected president of the "Kansas College Association" at their annual meeting in Topeka, January 16. He was also elected president of the College section of the "Council of Administration" of Kansas, January 17th. These positions are always given to the biggest men in the state, and we are proud to feel that the president of M. C. is deserving of such honor, and that the glow of his splendid success is reflected upon this institution.