

THE SPECTATOR

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No. 1.

COLLEGE OPENS

LARGEST ENROLLMENT IN HISTORY OF INSTITUTION

M. C. OPENS HER DOORS

On Monday September the fifteenth McPherson College opened her doors to the incoming students for the year of 1919-1920. Sunday, before opening day, one could already foretell that there would be an exceptionally large enrollment for the Chapel was crowded far beyond its capacity and the side rooms were well filled. Monday and Tuesday were registration days and the formal opening of the school year came on Wednesday at ten o'clock with First Chapel, our president, Dr. Kurtz, delivering the Convocation address. After chapel the classes commenced and college was in full swing once more. The past two weeks have indeed been busy ones and crowded with activities of all descriptions, parties, receptions, rushing for the societies, reunions and class activities.

REGISTRATION

Monday and Tuesday September the fifteenth and sixteenth were registration days at M. C. The offices were crowded with enrolling students, new and old. The new students were floundering in a maze of credits, hours, float periods, electives and requirements. The old students were trying to decide on majors and minors and struggling with their department heads to arrange their courses. And through out it all Professors Yoder and Frees stood at the little window in the office and smilingly relieved the students of their summers earnings. And having paid their bills the students sought solace in Hersheys.

The school has certainly taken a big jump this year. For the first time in the history of the institution the total enrollment in the collegiate department exceeds the total enrollment in all other branches of the institution. The total enrollment of McPherson this year to the time we go to press is four hundred and seventy of which two hundred and forty three are in the collegiate department. The total enrollment of the Academy is two hundred, of the college two hundred and forty three of which ninety eight are in the freshman class, sixty nine in the sophomore class, thirty nine in the junior class, and thirty seven in the senior class.

Things are certainly crowded

around old M. C. this year. The boys dorm, Fanestock Hall, is crowded to its utmost capacity every room having two occupants and even the store rooms have been cleaned out and fitted up for occupation. The same is true of Arnold Hall, the girls dorm. As we go to press the management tells us that the girls new dorm will be ready for occupation within two weeks. In the meantime the gym has been turned into a barracks and the girls are trying out barracks life, of which they have heard so much from the boys during the past two years. The people of The Hill have opened their homes to the students and many are rooming in private dwellings. The Hill is certainly a crowded busy place. Everywhere one goes there are students, students coming and going, students working and students playing. More students are enrolling every day and many more are expected within the next two weeks. The management states that they will be able to accommodate all that come. Old M. C. is crowded but her elasticity is marvelous.

CONVOCAION

Wednesday forenoon at ten o'clock the formal opening of the school year took place with First Chapel. Our beloved president, Dr. Daniel Webster Kurtz, delivered the Convocation address. The address was a masterpiece, which we might add is a habit with prexy. The chapel and side rooms were crowded to their utmost capacity. It was a very attentive and appreciative audience. The doctor gripped his audience from the very start and moved them by his every thought. It was a Convocation address that none will ever forget.

OPENING WEEK

Following First Chapel classes met for the first time, courses were outlined and assignments were made. On Friday evening the Academy Literary Societies gave their open programs and Saturday the college literary societies gave their programs. The programs rendered were exceptionally fine. On Sunday a Sunday School Convention was held in the College Chapel at which several fine addresses were delivered.

RECEPTIONS

On Monday evening September the twenty second the Irvings gave a reception and lawn party in the College Quadrangle in honor of the new students, Iconoclasts, and Faculty. A varied program was given, after which all played games until

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CONVOCAION ADDRESS

DR. KURTZ AT HIS BEST IN HIS OPENING ADDRESS

The annual convocation address was delivered by Dr. Kurtz who was at his best in his presentation of the subject, "Democracy and Education." Dr. Kurtz was given a warm welcome when Prof. J. J. Yoder presented him as "our beloved president." With his usual clarity of thought and vigor of presentation he held up anew the high idealism and purpose of true education and its relation to life.

The purpose of education, said Dr. Kurtz, is dependent upon the purpose and meaning of life. Solve that and the function of education is explained. Everyone is aware of the need of education, the need of development of our individual capacities.

The purpose of education is not to make money although education pays—pays in dollars and cents. The college man may not receive as much money at first when he leaves college as many uneducated people but eventually he will surpass them in his money making power. But to become educated merely to make money, to gain an advantage over one's fellows, to get the most for oneself such an aim is Nietzschean. It's the doctrine of materialism, the philosophy of force and its wrong.

Dr. Kurtz reminded his audience that a student does not pay for his education. Nobody can pay the full cost of his education. The tuition fee cares for only half of the salaries of the faculty and aids none in the maintenance of the buildings. The privilege of an education is the gift of generous people who have been willing to sacrifice and give of their means for the sake of their ideals,

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ANNUAL FACULTY RECEPTION.

The friendly atmosphere and spirit of goodfellowship that pervades the college is always a source of wonder and admiration to new students. This is especially true of those who have attended large universities.

Of the many events which make the M. C. spirit real the annual reception given for the students by the faculty is probably the most important.

The reception this year was held in the chapel.

Dr. Kurtz extended to all mem-

bers of the school, new and old, a real, heart felt welcome. He made everyone feel as if he or she had been personally welcomed by the speaker.

The students are always interested in the recommendations which they hear concerning new members of the faculty. The student body feels highly favored by the professors that have come to the school this year. Dr. Kurtz assures us that they are all scholars of the first rank, and valuable additions to the school.

Prof. Craik stated some interesting facts concerning the early professors and graduates. Prof. Craik's humorous style of speech is a source of fun for all the students who know him.

After hearing Miss Frantz read a number of students who heretofore had little interest in the Expression Department decided to enroll in that work. Miss Frantz read two short poems. Both were of a light, humorous character and her naive manner exactly suited them.

The attitude of the whole faculty is one of helpfulness. Hence the idea of faculty advisors. Prof. Morris told the students the purpose of the advisors and how to find out who they were. The chance to confer with someone older and more experienced than themselves is a privilege that few really appreciate.

Last but not least were the "eats." Ice cream and wafers formed an important part in the evening enjoyment. The sliding doors between the chapel and the room to the south were opened and all those present were served as they filed past these doors. The party broke up into little groups and the ice cream and cookies disappeared to the tune of much laughter and joking.

To say that the students enjoyed the affair is to state the case mildly. It was a decided success from start to finish. There are so many new students with us this year that it has been difficult to get acquainted all round. Because of this condition the reception was much appreciated by both new and old students. It gave the old students a chance to really welcome the new members of the student body and afforded an opportunity for the new students to meet all the old members of the school.

Without a doubt this event will be remembered long as one of the prominent events of the school year.

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THE PRICE OF DISAPPOINTMENT

Politics with its excitement, its corruptness, and its many accidental strokes for the good of mankind is, today, in a state of chaos rivaled only by the heated times of Abraham Lincoln. In an effort to do that which he thinks will promote the welfare of the peoples of the world, Woodrow Wilson has been delivering addresses in the principal cities of the United States on the question of the peace treaty and the league of nations. He was due to speak in Wichita on Friday, Sept. 26th.

When it was learned that Pres. Wilson was to speak at Wichita, the politicians of the State, lest they should betray their real motives, heap upon themselves the exacerbation of their own sect, and turn completely over the now seething pot of political aggrandizement, smiled blandly and seemingly comfortably.

The morning of Sept. 26th, laden heavily with penetrating, chilly breezes and a damp, cold fog, slowly entered the expectant city of Wichita. The writer at seven thirty, accompanied by a friend, took his stand as near as possible to the doors of the Forum with approximately 1000 people between him and the aforementioned doors. We stood shivering in the fog. Before many minutes a large space immediately back of us was filled with eager newcomers. Loud jokes were cracked about the weather, the President, and almost everything in general. Yes, the crowd was peaceable, jolly and close-packed—just for the world like a herd of cattle waiting for their morning feed with not a thinking cow in the bunch, but predominated by the one great animal stimulant, desire.

Presently the doors were thrust open and with the instinct of the herd we shoved, pushed, crowded, and, in a body, surged toward the openings with no apparent reason for such frantic haste. I found myself in the center of a giant and uncontrollable stream headed for one of the doors. The mass was in wedge formation. The closer I drew near the opening the tighter pressed the bodies about me. The pressure became terrific. Women screamed hysterically, and burly men shouted impossible orders. The hundreds behind shoved us on. A woman just behind groaned and the next I knew the Forum roof was over me, Trapp was by my side, and we were both loping unsteadily in the direction of two seats.

The entire seating space was filled rapidly. People leaned back in their seats, talked little and looked relieved. (I have many times seen such a look on the face of a cow eating hay). We sat, sat, sat, sat. Sat and looked at each other. Looked

at each other and sat. At regular intervals an old man, evidently full of the "forbidden article," amused himself by using his chair for a rostrum, making eyes at the women, and then immediately challenging all mankind. This done he resumed the position of most chair-sitting humans and used the chair for its intended purpose with the complacent expression of having just finished a great deed. Time after time some group of people would clap their hands. Immediately almost everyone would jump to his feet expecting the next moment to see Pres. Wilson. But always a smile was on the face, for he well knew the disappointment was only temporary. Suddenly a great wave of hand-claps swept the audience. We jumped up quickly. A man on the stage announced in a loud voice that due to illness Pres. Wilson was ordered back to Washington and would not speak in Wichita. The multitudes straightway sat down in their seats, looked at each other blankly, and straightway arose. A negro quartette sang in vain to the backs of a fast retreating audience. Trapp muttered something about dirty politics. For hours I was anything but a fit companion for any agreeable, peace-loving person.

R. F.

Organizations

CICERONIANS.

At the beginning of school this year, everything started off with a rush. The enrollment of all departments of the college has been increased by a large percentage over last year.

However this large increase in enrollment is not confined to the various classes. In comparison with other departments of the school the Ciceronian Literary Society leads with the percentage of increase. Our increase in numbers, pep, and talent compares very favorably with a grain of mustard seed, which, when sown is less than all other seeds that are on the earth, yet it grows up, and becomes greater than all the herbs.

Many of those, who were members of this society last year have not returned to help us, there being only nineteen of the old members back this year. But they are live, wide awake, workers, and the result is, we now have seventy members on roll. Others have promised to join the society. Our valient workers, during the summer, secured the promise of many to join our ranks.

Here-to-fore our society has always ranked high. We have shown pep, talent, and a spirit of friendly competition. We have not always won, in one sense of the word but

when we lose, we lose sportsmanly, and indeed have won a victory in that way. Also these contests are generally won by such a small score that our opponents cannot enjoy their victory.

As a proof of our good wishes toward our sister society we gave a social and invited the Emersonians as our guests of honor. Every one seemed to have a good time. Even though there have been many weddings since last spring, we discovered that evening that the flower of romance still blooms. The program was decidedly interesting and the "eats" all that an epicurean might desire.

In closing we wish to say that our society and our sister society are very much like two sisters who have contests and a rivalry of various natures but underneath it all is respect for the other.

With our growth, pep, and talent we intend to make things hum. We are full of vim and enthusiasm and truly the springtime of our society is in the fall.

IRVING.

In the College Chapel on the evening of the twentieth of September, the Irvings gave their first programme. All the new students were there observing with keen interest the movements of the members of the Irving Society. The opening number of the programme aroused the emotions of the audience. The old chapel hall rang out with the strains of our College Song. That spirit of loyalty, so pronounced in every member of the Irving Society, was keenly felt by everyone. We observe, "Once an Irving, always an Irving," and "Every Irving loyal to old M. C." An opening address by a faithful Irving, welcomed the students of college rank to the Irving programme. The address stirred the blood of the Irvings. The entertainment, rich in the fields of art, music, and expression, held the intense interest and attention of the audience. The programme ended in an "unusual way" by the president extending an invitation to every new college student, who had not already done so, to sign a blue card immediately and take his stand once and forever—an Irving.

ICONOCLAST NEWS

The social in the dining hall Saturday evening was a howling success. The hundred and four members that were present were kept either in tears or fits of laughter during the program which lasted an hour. Then social games were played until ten o'clock. These games consisted of original contest games in which everyone could take part and the winners received cash prizes. White and pink ice cream and white and pink cake tickled the palates of those who participated before they

left for their respective places of abode.

Unusual talent is attached to the society this year and all bids fair toward the staging of some extra good programs.

CICERONIANS ENTERTAIN EMERSONIANS

The Emersonions were delightfully entertained Friday evening in the chapel. The entertainment was begun by dividing the crowd into groups and each group was given a college name. Then followed exciting contests between the colleges. A prize was awarded to the college receiving the most points. Blue Ridge received the prize which consisted of a can of peanuts.

Ice cream and wafers were served at ten o'clock thus ending the entertainment of the evening. Each new student, however, was given an opportunity to join the society of his preference.

SENIOR CLASS ACTIVITIES

The increase in the enrollment in the college did not come alone through the large Freshman Class. It would have been a green college if such had been the case. It is said that it takes three freshmen to equal one Senior. If that be the case then the school is well balanced for there are about thirty in the College Senior class at present and there are more yet to come. So if there has been an increase in the verdant complexion of the college there has also been a gain in dignity and wisdom.

On the first Saturday evening of school the Senior class met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ebert to welcome the new members of the class and to renew the acquaintances of the past. The evening was delightfully spent in a manner that would become Seniors. The class was given an opportunity to air the wisdom which it had gained from the philosophers in the past (proverbs), to show its literary and narrative ability and prove its temperance in the matter of eating.

The Class has organized and elected officers as follows:

- President—Mr. Brandt.
- Vice-President—Mr. Ikenberry.
- Secretary—Miss Anderson.
- Treasurer—Mr. Stutzman.

Plans are being made for an active and interesting year. Watch the Seniors!

SOPHOMORE OFFICERS

The Sophomore class met on Tuesday, the 30th and elected the following officers:

- President, Henry Stover.
- Vice President, Maimie King.
- Sec'y—Treas., Fern Miller.
- Yell Leader, Moore.
- Athletics, Tice.
- Reporter, J. Tracy.

THE FRESHMEN ORGANIZE

The first Freshman meeting of this year was held in the chapel, Thursday, Sept. 25, to elect officers for the year. The following were elected:

President, Mr. Schimmerhorn.
Vice President, Mr. Faught.
Secretary and Treasurer, Miss Susie Betz.

Miss McGaffey was elected class advisor until Dr. Culler returns.

Two committees were appointed; one to select class colors and a social committee. The Freshman caps were introduced at this meeting and more were ordered for those who have none.

Y. M. C. A. MEETING**WEDNESDAY MORNING**

The college was favored in having Mr. Cherrington, College Y. M. C. A. Secretary for the Rocky Mountain District visit it and give an address at the Y. M. C. A. meeting Wednesday morning. State Secretary McKean, whom many of the men know, was also present. Mr. Cherrington is one of those rare men whose very personality breathes the spirit of service and idealism. In carefully chosen language, which gave all the more force to his talk because of its moderation, he showed the need of unprecedented activity by college men in helping meet the world's need. He discussed the changes which are taking place in the attitude of college men, and showed that now there exists an opportunity to guide the men of the schools of America into a vision of their relation to the world's service and need. He spoke with special reference to the Conference of College Men at Emporia, Oct. 18-20 and urged that a large delegation might go from McPherson College to hear messages of inspiration and vision from men who know the world and its problems.

Y. W. C. A. SOCIAL

On Tuesday evening at 7:30 o'clock, the Y. W. C. A. girls held a social in the chapel. A delightful program was rendered.

Piano solo, Pauline Vaniman.

Reading, Betty Harnly.

Vocal Solo, Bertha A. Frantz.

A speech of welcome given by our president, Miss Martha Wrey concluded the program.

Miss Gladys Heaston, chairman of the meeting invited the girls out on the campus where games were played and a watermelon feast was enjoyed. Every new girl feels that there is a special interest being taken in her through the "Big Sister" program.

The regular weekly meeting of the Y. W. C. A. girls was held Wednesday morning during the chapel period. Miss Ada Beckner was chairman of

vice was conducted by our president, Miss Martha Wrey. Mrs. Austin sang a solo, after which Mrs. Fane-stock, our associate mother, spoke to us on "Loyalty to Ourselves."

The attitude of every girl toward the work of the Y. W. C. A. is splendid as is manifested by their interest and attendance.

VIOLIN DEPARTMENT

McPherson college is fortunate in securing a strong man to head the violin department. Prof. A. Ray Lauer, a native of Iowa, comes to us with excellent training and exper-



ience. He is a graduate of Palmer College Conservatory, Albany, Missouri; has studied with Wort. S. Morse of Kansas City; and with Armond Parent of Paris. He is at present a student in Bethany College, Lindsborg, classified as Junior and is doing post graduate work in violin with Prof. Uhe.

Prof. Lauer is well equipped to take charge of this department in McPherson College. He is also a man of sterling character and fits well into our corps of teachers.

There are also quite a number of students enrolled with him and there are indications that he may soon have to remain more than one day to do all the work. With his class of violin students as a nucleus Prof. Lauer hopes to organize as soon as conditions permit, an orchestra which will be hailed with enthusiasm by all McPherson people.

Prof Lauer played in chapel Saturday morning the 27th and was very well received. He has promised to play again.

NEW FACULTY MEMBERS

One of the evidences that the school is growing is that additional members of the faculty are being added each year. Both the college and the academy have been quite materially strengthened this year by the addition of new members with exceptional scholastic attainments

of his faculty and does not hesitate to say that he would not exchange it for any faculty in the state. Few schools could possess a teaching force with such splendid scholarship and broad culture combined with high Christian ideals. The new members of the faculty give further proof of this statement. A short sketch of each follows.

Prof. Maurice A. Hess joins the faculty this fall to become Assistant Principal of the Academy. For some time the need of an additional teacher in the Academy has been felt and Prof. Hess will give his entire time to teaching in that department.

Prof. Hess comes with strong recommendations. In 1906 he graduated from the Quincy, Pa. High School; in 1908 he finished at Cumberland Valley State Normal School, Shippensburg, Pa.; in 1914 he took his A. B. degree from Ursinus College, and in 1917 he secured the degree of Master of Arts from the University of Pennsylvania. One year he was principal of the Monto Alto grammar school; two years he was principal of the Dry Run township high school; two years he was instructor in Latin and Algebra in the Tamaqua high school. Until November 1917 he was assistant head master at Swarthmore Preparatory School, Swarthmore, Pa. He has also conducted several summer training schools for teachers preparing for county examinations. Prof. Hess will be a valuable addition to the faculty.

The election of Miss Ruth Frantz as Associate Professor of English and Professor of Public Speaking and Expression was a source of gratification to all. Miss Frantz is a former student of McPherson College and so does not come here as an entire stranger. She graduated from Pomona College in 1916 after which she taught two years, one of them being in Juanita College. Last year she spent at the University of Wisconsin from which she took her Master's degree, having majored in Public Speaking.

The reorganization of the department of expression will make possible added emphasis on this phase of work this year and it is not unlikely that McPherson will have better orators and debaters than ever under the training of Miss Frantz. Her delightful personality and general ability will make her a valuable asset to the life of the college.

Miss Edith McGaffey has been appointed Professor of English and she will fill the vacancy created by the absence of Miss Trostle. The summer bulletin gave the following note regarding her:

"Miss McGaffey while a student at McPherson College earned an enviable reputation for brilliant schol-

well merited is attested by the fact that she maintained the same high standard of work in the Graduate Department of Kansas University. She was granted the fellowship from McPherson College in 1918 and spent the past year in K. U. graduating with the Master of Arts degree at the commencement of 1919."

Miss McGaffey has many friends in McPherson and she will be popular as well as a valuable addition to the faculty.

Miss Laura Steven.

When Miss Topham resigned her position late in the summer there was much apprehension among followers of the modern languages lest there be difficulty in finding some one to satisfactorily fill her place. Those who have begun work under Miss Steven have found that there was no ground for such fears and the Department of Modern Languages has a large following this year.

Miss Steven is a graduate of the Nebraska State Normal School at Peru, Nebraska, and of Kansas University. She has had a broad experience in teaching, having taught in Nebraska, Kansas, Montana and Arizona.

Miss Steven has just received an appointment from the State which speaks well for her ability and scholarship. She has been appointed as a member of the State Board of Approval for High School Texts, a new committee established by the State Teachers Association. This Board works with the State Text Book Committee. McPherson College welcomes Miss Steven to her midst.

Local Notes

Miss Grace Roberts, who has been visiting relatives out of town the past week, returned to her school work Monday.

Every girl in the Barracks hiked to the sand pit south east of College Sunday morning. They enjoyed a splendid breakfast and returned in time for morning services.

The "Town Bunch" is larger than usual this year. This increase speaks favorably for the support our school is receiving.

Mr. George Lingenfelter, who has just returned from the navy, enrolled in the college this week.

The ever-faithful Mr. Edgecomb was right on the job from the first, swapping rides for nickles.

The students from town have been scouring the hill for lunching places. Those who found them feel very fortunate that they were barred from the Dorm.

THE SPECTATOR

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Address all Correspondence to
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Summer's fleeting days are gone and fall with its breezes and colors is here. College days, too, have come once more with their joys and their troubles, their hopes and dreams. And everywhere we hear people saying that they are glad they are here. Yet our joy is of an uncertain quality. We are not always able to give the exact basis for it. We feel and know not why. It may be because of the change from the summer's drudgery; it may be the joy of new found friendships; it may be fulfillment of some of our dreams. But the chilly blasts of one adverse week could change our joy to regrets. We do have reason to be happy in the fact that we are in McPherson College and our happiness need not be based on any changing circumstances or experiences. Let us take stock of our possessions.

First of all, we are in a growing college, a school which is coming into its own and of which none need be ashamed. The dreams of years are finding their fulfillment in these days of progress and growth. We are a part of a great institution and we may well be glad.

We are in the midst of opportunity. The world calls today for men and women with a vision of the world's need and our relation to that need. Here the ideal of service is held before us and we are led from the commonplace of a self centered purpose to the inspiration of an unselfish devotion to others. Yet we do not find this ideal held up everywhere. We do here.

Ours is the privilege of studying under teachers of the finest type. Our joy at being at McPherson does not always embrace this but it should. An old M. C. student wrote to a friend from a state university from which he was taking work, "If you want good instruction, you can't do better than remain at M. C."

We could multiply these instances. The question is how glad are we, to what extent will our talk take us. In other words, how loyal are

we? Loyalty demands two things of us. First, that we believe in the thing to which we would be loyal. Do we believe in McPherson College, in the principles for which it stands, in the ideals which it advances? Second, loyalty to the college also demands that we enter into its life and make it ours; that we give to it as well as receive; that the college becomes US and WE become the college. We say that we are glad we are here. Shall we prove it by being loyal?

THE Y. SWITCH

I stood in one of the towers of a metropolitan railroad yard. A great overland limited crept down a main line, rolled past, and gathering speed dwindled away into the distance. Another came down the same line whistling for signals. The tower man threw a switch lever, and, as the train passed, I noticed it slowly diverged from the track it and the other train had followed until its track paralleled the other. Then it too gathering speed passed into the distance and blurred out against the horizon. They came down the same line, their separation was slow almost interceptable, and as far as I could see the two tracks and trains had paralleled each other in their journey. But three days later one pulled into a mammoth station in California, the other into New Orleans.

Tramping through the mountains one day my trail broadened and was much wider for a short distance. Then there came a place where the trail split and became two trails. The one was broad and had been traveled by many feet. The other was narrow and dim and as I looked ahead I saw that it began to climb. And that narrow dim trail beckoned to me and said, "Come and see. Come." So I listened to the little-trail and went a climbing. Now when I had started out with that little trail it seemed much like the other. The only difference was that it had not been traveled as much as the other trail. The farther I went the more rough and rugged became the trail, but—the more I could see.

Through the long afternoon that little trail and I went a climbing and a climbing. The little trail was rough and rugged and hard. It teased me, tantalized me, scoffed at me, dared me to follow it, to overcome its difficulties as I struggled with it, and overcame one by one its hazards and obstacles. Finally the little trail led me to the foot of an almost sheer cliff, then laughed at me. But I climbed that cliff. The little trail had led me to the top of the mountain which blocked all view in the valley down which the other trail led. To the west was the great divide. Mountains. Vast piles of

rock and earth heaped together in confusion as if giants, in their play, had tumbled them about and going away forgotten to come back and put them where they belonged. Piled atop each other they reared their peaks high against the horizon. Here a great crag jutting forth against the blue of the sky. There a billowing mound of drifted snow with a lofty pinnacle of rock lifting its head far above the snow that had drifted around its feet. Mountains. And down between them ran the valleys. Great broad floors, others narrow chasms that threatened to split the world in two. Playing over all were the rare lights and shadows and half tints of the mountain world.

So the little trail led me to a vision of grandeur, beauty, vast space and lofty pinnacles that would never have been mine had I followed the broad trail, the trail of the many. The little trail made me work, struggle and toil but it gave me far more in return.

Is life a river flowing on to eternity, or is it a road with many trails branching from it? Perhaps there is no road and many trails. It is Service I think who has said—

"The trails of the world are countless and most of the trails are tried.

But you part from the ways of the many when you part from the trails that are tried."

The masses follow the old old trails. And when they are done it might be said, "They have only worn the trails a little deeper." It is the pioneers who blaze the new trails for humanity. How are they blazed? By the bones of the pioneers are the new trails blazed. You will find them on every trail that opens up a new country. By them was the development of the west made possible. You will find them rotting in the festering places of the world that disease may be conquered and life prolonged. You will find them leading through the dungeon to human liberty, political freedom. You will find them on the cross, in the arena, blackened at the stake that we might have spiritual freedom. There are still trails to blaze. Humanity has not yet reached its goal. Do you ever hear the call of the untried trails? Do you ever feel the lure of the Unknown?

EMPORIA STUDENT CONFERENCE

Dr. John R. Mott has said that he would rather live during the years immediately following the war than in any other period in world history. The trend of affairs in this brief period will largely determine whether the war was worth the price we paid. It is largely up to the college men of America to determine whether or not—"these dead shall have died in vain." This demand is a personal one made upon each one of us. God

can forgive the man who, because of age, physical disability, or other reason, just missed getting into the conflict. But God will not forgive the man who refuses to help finish what our men have so bravely sacrificed for. They made the supreme sacrifice—their all. The most contemptable of slackers is the fellow who will not do his part in putting across the program of constructive Christian Democracy which done can justify man's conduct during the four years just passed.

We have been compelled to think in world terms. The world has shrunk to the extent that we no longer speak in terms of "foreign." In France the boys forgot their "caste," their "color" and their "creed". In a common cause we have come to realize that "color does not count". We have come up against the "solidarity of the human family" in our way of thinking. In order to realize a new world consciousness our horizon must be extended to include every caste, color and creed. Our Economic and Social order must regard the inviolable sacredness of the last and least human being. The demands that this, the most formative period in world history is making upon us, are, a new quality of world-citizen, a new type of church member, a new brand of average man impassioned with a real vision of Social Righteousness and an unselfish devotion to the cause of democracy.

The present social unrest, which seems to be but a foreboding of upheavels, makes it imperative that the above principles be incarnated in men—in college men who will be tomorrow's leaders.

Are above the principles incarnated in the college men of Kansas? What demand is the present world situation making on college life? What is involved in the application of Christian Democracy to student life? Is there a world consciousness and a sense of world responsibility on our campus?

The college men of Kansas will have the opportunity soon of hearing outstanding men on some of the foregoing questions. There will convene at Emporia, Kansas, on Oct. 18-20, a conference of the college Y. M. C. A.'s of Kansas. The following men will appear on the program: J. Stitt Wilson, around whose messages on Constructive Christian Democracy the conference will center; Dr. Kurtz, who at the Estes Park conference won a place among Association Leaders, "Dad" Elliott who needs no introduction to college men, O. E. Pentz of Roberts college, Constantinople, "Con" Hoffman returning with four years experience in Hut and Prison camp, and Harrison Elliott international bible study secretary. J. HOWARD ENGLE

Society Notes

Miss Pauline Vaniman entertained delightfully at dinner last Thursday evening, September 25th. A delicious dinner was served. Covers were laid for Misses Margaret Bish, Ruth Shoemaker, the hostess, and Messers. Jay Tracy, Joy Smith, and Paul Pair.

Monday evening, September 22nd, the Irving Literary Society welcomed the Iconoclast Literary Society, the new collegé students and the Faculty at a lawn party on the College Quadrangle. The guests were delightfully entertained by the unique programme given by the Irving members. The large platform erected in front of the library was tastefully decorated with ferns, pennants and banners of the college and Irving society, and the blue and white colors of the society. A ukelele serenade by Misses Irene Hawley, Adeline Anderson, Inez Heaston, and Rowena Vaniman accompanied by Miss Pauline Vaniman, a vocal duet by Misses Gladys Heaston and Pauline Vaniman accompanied by Miss Rochla John, a trombone solo by Mr. Leslie Blackman accompanied by Miss Sorensen and reading by Miss Irene Hoffman were pleasing features of the program. Following the program merry games were played on the lawn. Refreshments of punch and wafers were served, after which the songs "Goodnight Ladies" and "Goodnight Laddies" were sung to the departing guests.

Miss Grace Quinn of McPherson was hostess at a delightful tea Monday afternoon, September the twenty-second, introducing Mrs. Orville Wynn and Miss Betty Harnly. Friends called between three and six.

Saturday evening in Irving Hall, which was tastefully decorated for the occasion, Irving Literary Society welcomed into her ranks the new members of that society. The program was of the usual high merit of that society. After the program the Hall rang with the merriment of the games played. Delicious refreshments of cream, cake, and mints daintily served added to the evening's pleasure. Everyone, especially those benefitted, enjoyed the auction which ended the evening of fun and merriment.

Miss Alice Burkholder entertained at a musical Wednesday evening, October first. The features of the evening were comic and dialect songs accompanied on the guitar by Ray Frantz, vocal solos by Miss Gladys Heaston, Messrs. Harry Gilbert and Ted Burkholder, and piano solos by Miss Alice Burkholder. It was truly a delightful evening. Those present were Misses Betty Harnly, Grace

Quinn, Gladys Heaston, Alice Burkholder, and Helen Burkholder, and Messrs. Ray Frantz, Harry Gilbert, Morris Harnly, Paul Warren, and Theodore Burkholder.

VAN PELT-BRUBAKER

An Informal wedding occurred at the home of Dr. Kurtz at 6:30 Saturday evening when Bessie V. Brubaker of Cloud Chief, Okla., was united in marriage to Edward B. Van Pelt of Richmond, Missouri.

The bride was becomingly gowned in pink chiffon and carried pink rose buds. The couple was accompanied to the altar save by Dr. Kurtz who performed the ceremony. About thirty guests were present including the bride's Sunday School class and Prof. and Mrs. Mohler.

After delightful refreshments had been served Mr. and Mrs. Van Pelt motored to Little River where they spent a brief honeymoon at the home of the bride's aunt.

The Firing Line

(This column is open for contributions by any who wish to discuss some question of common interest or desire to express their opinion on any phase of student life. Articles for this column must be typewritten and must bear the name of the author although name need not appear in Spectator if writer does not wish it.—Editors.)

CAN WE HAVE FOOTBALL?

Heretofore football has been tabooed here because of prehistoric rumors of accidents which occurred in said game. Say did you ever hear of the guy that kicked at a fly while in bed and broke his big toe? That was an accident also. Thus we see that accidents will happen in all walks of life.

It is the desire of the student body at large to have football numbered among our athletic achievements; not just because other schools play the game but because it is the game that develops quickness of thought and activeness. It also develops determination and bull dog tenacity. All leading athletic authorities hold that these traits can be developed in football as in no other game.

The management has made known its determination to increase the enrollment of the institution. Why not let football aid in securing new students? Yes, a method of securing real loyal, peppy students; students that will be a real advertisement to old M. C. It is known that there are those who are not in school here just because we do not play football. Do we want these students? I know that we do.

What are the young men of the institution going to do when they have finished their work here and wish a position in a High School where they are to have charge of athletics? Perhaps that person has

never seen a football game. Is he a competent man to coach the athletic teams? This is often one of the requirements of the young teacher. This lack of experience may keep some from securing the best of positions.

Now when we play football we do not plan on getting injured. Statistics show that the per cent of serious injuries is less among football players than for basketball. That is reasonable for the football player is prepared to protect himself. Have we seen many accident on our gym floor? The rules of football have changed much within the last ten years. McPherson boys have always played clean basketball and will play clean football.

Do we want intercollegiate football? Yes. Why do we want it? For the same reason we want intercollegiate basketball. It used to be a prevalent idea that intercollegiate athletics were only a necessary evil. They are no longer looked upon as such. Now we realize that intercollegiate athletics are an essential. It is all right to theorize on doing away with intercollegiate athletics, but we want something practical. Can you show us a successful school where intercollegiate games are not played? If intercollegiate activities are practical, then we make our stand for intercollegiate football as soon as we can prepare for it.

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McPherson.

COLLEGE OPENS

(Continued from Page 1.)

refreshments were served. It was a delightful evening and enjoyed by all.

Tuesday evening the Y. W. C. A. gave its annual reception to the new girls and the Y. M. C. A. threw a stag party for all the men of the school. It was the great annual "Watermelon Bust" and there is no doubt from the pile of melons that were wrecked that it was "some bust." In fact it is said that some of the boys had to put extensions on their belts.

The Faculty gave their annual reception to the student body on Thursday evening September the twenty fifth.

On Saturday evening the societies gave their annual receptions to the new members. Prospects are good for really first class work in the societies this year.

THE MATCH FACTORY

It has always been our understanding that a college was an institution of learning which one attended to

acquire an education and broader vision of life. That, we say, has been our understanding in years past but we have serious thoughts of changing our beliefs. Now of course we understand that it would be presumptuous on our part to make suggestions to the management but we have been thinking on the future policy of the school and this is the problem that has confronted us,— hereafter when erecting buildings would it not be more suitable to erect apartments for light house-keeping rather than dormitories for the girls and dormitories for the men? The marrying fever seems to be raging in Kansas, more especially around McPherson. The number of marriages among the students of M. C. during the past summer is truly startling and they have brought the microbe with them to college this fall for already wedding bells have run for members of the student body. We suggest to the management that they confer with Central College where the same disease is raging. Central College we understand is seriously contemplating erecting apartment buildings for light house keeping. Perhaps our management could obtain some valuable information from Central as to the results of the experiment before they erect any more dormitories.

Truly McPherson College is taking on the guise of a match factory. And where better to make a match? The venerable doctor has informed us that the best brains and blood of the land is to be found on our quadrangle. The home is the foundation stone of the state and we doubt not that homes founded by students of M. C. will be perfect foundation stones. We say, "Bless you, children of old M. C. in the great adventure." Nevertheless we wish to state to relieve all curiosity, that the staff is not at present on the market for matches. We shall continue to stumble in the dark for a time.

THE HOWLING MOB

Books. Books! Good money offered for books!! And there are no books!!! Verily what is a college without books or a student books to study. Morning, noon, and night the students importune the book store boys for books that they might study, for the students are filled with zeal and a hunger for knowledge, but there are no books. There is a paper famine in the land. Transportation is a meaningless word. Companies are given to losing orders and care not whether the future generation have knowledge. A scant few books have arrived, but as we go to press the knowledge hungry mob stands without the college book store, and cries for books, books that they might study. The foundations of society are shaken, they tremble on the verge of a book riot. Money

in plenty and no books to be had. The situation is serious and the faculty may have to be called out to quell the rioting mob.

THE SALUTATION OF THE DAWN

Listen to the Salutation of the Dawn!
Look to this Day! For it is Life,
The very Life of Life.
In its brief course lie all the Varieties
And Realities of your Existence:
The Bliss of Growth,
The Glory of Action
The Splendor of Beauty.
For Yesterday is but a Dream,
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Look well therefore to this Day!
Such is the Salutation of the Dawn.
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CONVOCATION ADDRESS

(Continued from Page 1.)

because they have had a vision of what education means.

The real aim of education is two fold: First, personal self realization and, second, social service. Education means the development of our biggest self, the enrichment of human life. Hence, the college course has been a growth as men have come to realize what things are worth while. Education opens up a whole world of beauty and truth and goodness, making possible an appreciation of Art and the highest realization of the individual. The college student may receive a vision of life, of truth and beauty that will remove the drudgery of the commonplace and will make life a great privilege pulsating with endless possibilities.

Self-realization cannot be secured by merely trying, however, or by introspection. Only by service, by doing does one learn and develop. Herein lies the need of Social Democracy. Democracy is not voting, it is not the constitution or the government. Democracy means co-operation, brotherhood. We must realize our Social Relationships for only by so doing can we develop ourselves.

Dr. Kurtz next discussed the purpose and meaning of Democracy. He said that it must make people wise enough, good enough and unselfish enough so that they will willingly do that which is for the common good. They must not be coerced to act thus nor can they restrict their activity to a narrow field but it must do willingly whatever will make for the common good of all mankind. This is absolutely impossible without Christian education, without the ethics or Jesus without the dynamic of religion. And the world cannot get on without it but will be in misery and trouble till it comes.

Bolshevism is an attempt to meet the situation but it cannot do it. In principle Bolshevism is the enemy of true democracy; it is the denial of all order, of decency, of all ethical ideals; it is an acceptance of the Marxian principle of economics and a belief in class war.

Education in its relation to democracy calls for an acceptance of the method of Jesus. He taught men how to live. His was a rule of Law, not by external force, but within. That is the principle for which McPherson College stands. All that the college can do to aid in the development of an individual is to create a proper environment for his activity, an environment in which he may learn to live with people, to adjust himself to others, to receive inspiration and idealism from his

teachers and a vision of the true meaning of life.

In closing, Dr. Kurtz made a personal appeal to each student to make the most of his opportunities. College is no place for the lazy or indifferent. The great aim of a student should be to master and make his own the study which he takes up. One of the great differences between the students of America and of Europe is that American students as a rule do not know how to study, do not master their work. They need to develop the habit of work with the purpose of mastering the problems which they undertake. Strong habits fitted to high purposes furnish the key to success in securing an education.

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Athletics

Where is our field and track? Who is on our baseball diamond? In what shape are our tennis courts? Who is in our Gymnasium? What is our outlook for athletics?

With the unfinished girl's Dorm. occupying the track and baseball field and the Gym full of girls, just what can we do in athletics?

Well, it has been predicted that three weeks will see the girls in their new home. And with that transfer begins basket ball and gym classes. You ask if we will have a team this year? We most certainly shall. We have a larger stock of ambitious fellows than any year previous. As to a good schedule, all depends upon the support, but it is possible this year to put before the M. C. students the best and heaviest schedule ever. We can play anything from Indians to Swedes.

Fine material is showing up in tennis and the courts are being cleaned. A new field with track is being made and some of the fellows are kicking the pigskin. So our outlook on athletics is fine in spite of the present obstacles and obstructions and the year is predicted to be one of our most successful. A. F.

TENNIS TALK.

"Service!"

No, this was not some hungry and impatient diner yelling at the dorm. waitress. It was simply a tennis enthusiast preparing to precipitate a small white sphere in his opponent's court in such a way as to "make it hit where he ain't."

The bumper crop of weeds has been harvested from the tennis courts and with the "weather man's" permission we hope to stage some real tennis.

About thirty of the fellows have paid their tennis dues and are anxious to start playing.

A man has been hired to keep the courts in first class shape.

It is the hope of the tennis fans that the sport will be made a major sport at M. C. and that team men shall receive a letter. Such a plan would certainly be a great inducement to participate in the game.

ALUMUS SAYS "HURRY UP."

One of the first of the alumni to subscribe to the Spectator this year is O. C. Caskey, Commercial '07 of Manson, Iowa. He says "hurry up with the Spectator." Mr. Caskey has been identified for the last two years with the Farmers Savings Bank at Manson. This bank has deposits of some \$700,000 and a capital and surplus of \$82,000. Mr. Caskey sends regards to M. C. and wonders where all the boys are who lived on the third floor of the mens' dorm. in 1906-1907.

—We like to be first—



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