

THE SPECTATOR

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No. 5.

EFFERVESCING YOUTH

RENEWED STUDENT ACTIVITY

Lecture Course, Moving Day, Chapel Troubles, Spreads and Roasts, College Politics and Campaigns

THE WEEK

This has truly been a busy time in college. Everyone has been having a good time on the side. On the quadrangle, in the corridors of Sharp Hall, in the parlors of Arnold Hall, everywhere one went there was the murmur of voices planning stunts, talking over good times just experienced or planning for the future. If all work and no play makes a dull person then there is no danger of the students of M. C. being dull for they have had as much play as work lately.

Social life is not the only noticeable thing about the school this past week. There has been great rejoicing among the fair co-eds. They have moved into the girls new dorm. Wanted, a name for the new building. The odds quoted by the "bookmakers" are high. All the betting is on "The Barracks." The dope put out by the wise birds is that "The Barracks" is bound to win. The way they figure it out is this,—there are rooms for married couples in the new building, matrimony is a state of war, fighters live in barracks, voila,—you have it. How much are you laying on "The Barracks?" We will admit we are putting up our money according to the aforementioned dope.

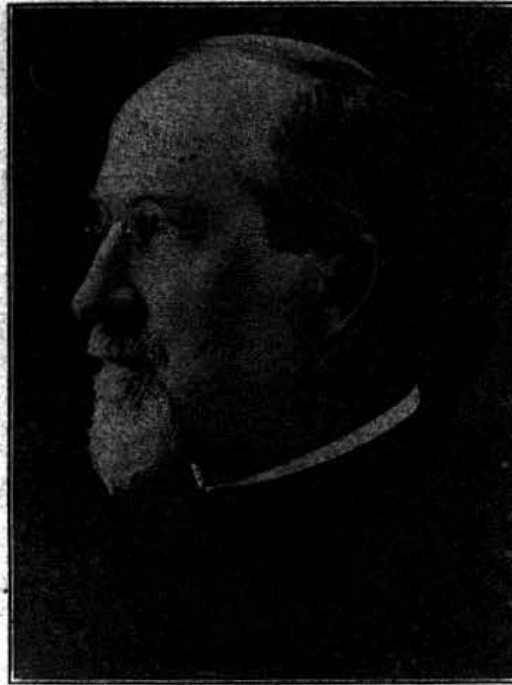
The faculty are still taking trips but the lure has shifted south. It is rumored that the jingle of the iron boys is the chief attraction in the south. Gentlemen, if you know of any place where they are rolling loose let us in on it. We could use some of them ourselves.

Chapel has been a busy place. We wonder if the school could keep running without a chapel service every day. It is the common opinion of all concerned that chapel is the most important hour of the day.

DAN CUPID, HIS CHANCE

The lecture course has started. Thorax specialists are preparing for cases of palpitation of the heart, arms out of place, fractures of the heart, puppyitis amoritus, and virulent amorismus insanitimus. The commencement of the lecture course means the beginning of the open season on hearts. We notice that the usual number of boys bought two tickets,

(Continued on Page 6.)



Dr. James Z. Gilbert

The library has just received a copy of Dr. J. Z. Gilbert's latest work. It is entitled "Fossil Fishes of Southern California." The work covers the findings of the Soledad Deposits, the Miocene (Monterey) Formations, and the Pliocene Formations. It is quite an extensive work and filled with cuts. It is printed in the University Series of Leland Stanford University and is the joint work of David Starr Jordan and James Zaccheus Gilbert.

Dr. J. Z. Gilbert was McPherson's first collegiate graduate and his son, Harry, is in this year's senior class. Dr. Gilbert received his B. A. degree from McPherson in the spring of 1894 and was the first man ever graduated from the collegiate department. The following year he spent at K. U. receiving his masters degree from

that institution in 1895. He wrote his masters thesis on a fossil turtle he found while rambling through the country. He has always had a mania for collection and investigation and is an inveterate worker. He has taught biology in the Los Angeles High School for many years. His chief interests though have been along archeological lines in which branch he has done much research work. He has been the chief investigator of the La Brea beds from which he has removed many valuable fossils. McPherson College conferred the degree of Sc. D. upon Mr. Gilbert in the spring of 1918 in recognition of his work in the La Brea beds. Dr. Gilbert is an authority in his line, and a son of whom M. C. can be proud.

THE EVE OF ALL HALLOWS.

Only once a year do ghosts walk, witches prowl, black cats howl and mortals revel.

Do you wish to revel with other merry-makers?

Good! Then mask and join the crowd in the gymnasium on the Eve of All Hallows at eight fifteen.

THE STUDENT COUNCIL.

"Is the Czar still reigning?"

"He was raining; but he dwindled to a drizzle, and now he's scarcely mist."

THE WEEK'S BEST SELLERS

How to make a Date.—Balle.

Why I am a Bachelor.—Ray Cullen.

How to Keep Still.—Harry Gilbert.

My Only Hope.—Ray Frantz.

"Sambo, whar you get dat watch you wear to meetin' las' Sunday?"

"How you all know I got a watch?"

"Cause I see de chain a-hangin' out ob your vest pocket."

"Go way, niggah. I s'pose if you see a halter round mah neck you think dar war a hoas inside of me."

—Greenville Vista.

ANNUAL STAFF ELECTED

Student Council Undertakes Publication of Annual.

Last week the Student Council asserted its usefulness in another way; namely, in undertaking to publish an annual. It was the consensus of opinion that this should be a school affair and that the staff elected should represent the entire school, not some particular class.

A slate was prepared with nominations for Editor and Business Manager. Roy C. Frantz was elected to the first position and Ray Cullen to the second. These men are both well qualified for their work. Mr. Frantz is a good organizer, possesses a big stock of original and unique ideas and is a fine worker at anything he attempts. Mr. Cullen is especially fitted to undertake the business end of the annual; he is known in town so that he will be able to secure the support of the business men and he is energetic.

So there is another staff of ink daubers and wielders of the pen on the field with a big future before them. But however much they are gifted personally to carry on this work they cannot succeed unless they have the support of every class and organization. They must represent the school in reality as well as in name and they can do this only if the various organizations through their representatives give them every possible support. This staff will welcome any suggestions and ideas. We are sure of a great annual if each will do his part to help put it across.

Mr. Frantz has been busy and has chosen his associates. Mr. Ernest L. Ikenberry will be an associate editor. He is known by all the students, having spent a number of years here. He has the very best interest of the school at heart and is a very able writer. Miss Alice Sorensen, a Sophomore, will also be an associate editor. Miss Sorensen lives in McPherson and was a student at M. C. last year. She is original and very energetic and has a deep interest in M. C. and the ideals for which she stands. Mr. W. E. Bishop, a senior in the Academy, will have charge of the cartooning. Mr. Bishop is a cartoonist of no little ability, having taken a course in the art and has also worked on several High School Annuals. Mr. Glen Tice, our own official photographer will have charge of the photographs.

THE FATES DECREE

If you care nothing about the unusual, doubt that you have a star of fate, and are certain that people's troubles are creations of their own minds take your eyes from this column and worry no more about it; but if you possess an adventurous spirit which revels in unusual experiences and often loves to be just a little superstitious read this for your enjoyment.

Our professor of expression, Miss Frantz, received, a few days ago, a letter from the debate coach of Fairmount College requesting her presence at a conference in Emporia consisting of representatives from the other colleges of the State for the purpose of organizing the state of Kansas into a debating schedule. The letter stated that the conference would be held on Saturday, Oct. the twenty-fifth.

In view of a delightful trip, Miss Frantz was informed Friday night by the Station agent that she could get a train out of McPherson Saturday morning at six-thirty. Rising early she called the jitney and arrived at the station only to be told that no train was in the habit of leaving at that time of the morning for Emporia. The jitney was gone; it was dreadfully dark outside; a fine mist was falling steadily; a traveling man lurked somewhere in the darkness muttering to himself. With a firm-set mouth and a swish of her skirts Miss Frantz flourished out into the void. The mud that collected on her shoes and the rain that spotted her new hat did not serve as a soothing balm to her unsettled state of mind.

About twelve o'clock a successful effort was made to board a train leading in the general direction of Emporia. Constant reference was made to a watch. The meeting was called for two-thirty. Our representative arrived at three-twenty. She pictured motions that had already been made and valuable proceedings which had taken place. She rushed to the hotel. The bell-boy, swamped by a volley of words, called an assistant. Startled looks were exchanged. Three men pleaded earnestly that they knew of no such meeting and hurriedly consulted the Almanac. Nothing was discovered. Miss Frantz gave a sigh of mingled emotions and prepared to while away twenty unforeseen hours. At five o'clock Sunday she returned again to McPherson utterly convinced that human beings are only playthings when the fates get together.

We do not intend to understand this story. It sounds queer to us. But we would suggest to the special friends of Miss Frantz, who have her welfare at heart, that special interest be placed in her at present. There

must be no display of excitement as the whole plan is a secret. We are sure that later she will appreciate all efforts extended in her behalf.

PRESIDENT KURTZ

IN WHO'S WHO.

It will be a matter of pride and gratification to the readers of the Spectator to learn that President D. W. Kurtz will occupy a space in the forthcoming Who's Who in America, to be published by A. N. Marquis and Company of Chicago. There will be a rather detailed biographical sketch of Dr. Kurtz prepared especially for the book by one of his associates on the faculty of McPherson College.

Who's Who in America was founded in 1889 and now has a world-wide reputation. It is an authoritative reference work and is in general use in the governmental departments of the U. S. and in foreign countries. The names for its columns are selected with regards to fitness only, and it is this fact that makes the selection of Dr. Kurtz such a fine compliment to McPherson College and its distinguished head.

THE FIRST NUMBER OF THE LECTURE COURSE GIVEN

Harold Proctor, the noted Irish tenor, together with Miss Mary Reese, the violinist, and their accompanist appeared Monday evening, the twenty-seventh, as the first number of our lecture course. Mr. Proctor will be remembered as one of the entertainers with the Chautauqua last summer, and although he was greatly enjoyed at that time, he won even more applause upon this appearance. He opened his program with an aria from "La Boheme" which he sang in English. It may be stated here that his enunciation was very nearly perfect, for the audience could hear distinctly every word of his program. He sang two groups of war songs, a group of real Irish songs, and for his closing numbers two American ballads. As it goes tenors are rare and Mr. Proctor's voice was deeply appreciated, but we place before the singer the man himself. He gives with his songs a message. It is his warmth of interpretation and sincerity of purpose that makes him a musician of real worth.

Miss Mary Reese has just returned from France where she has been playing for "our boys." Her numbers were very pleasing, particularly the selection which she announced had gone to make up most of her programs "over there." Her violin was a splendid instrument and she played it with a real understanding of her art.

As a soloist the pianist was hardly on a par with the other artists, however she accompanied well.

On a whole the program merited our hearty appreciation, and the numbers were rendered in that spirit

which Matthew Arnold calls one of "high seriousness".

SURRENDER TO CONQUER

Dr. Kurtz in his Sunday morning sermon made a strong appeal for the victorious life. He took for his text Ephesians 6:10 "Finally, be strong in the Lord, and in the strength of His might."

Life is a struggle, a conflict, a warfare. Opposing forces are ever present. This is the greatest proof of God. The enemies which must be met are strong, stronger than foes in physical combat. "For our wrestling is not against flesh and blood, but against the principalities, against the powers, against the world rulers of this darkness, against the spiritual hosts of wickedness in the heavenly places." One's personal temptations are subtle. They may come in the form of tendencies due to birth-right, of instincts, of the unguarded moment, of choosing the "good" instead of the "best." They may be invisible, which fact only adds to their subtlety. Environment will not determine the outcome for the Devil fell from best environment possible.

The fight against evil is sure to be a losing fight if it is attempted in one's own strength. If the victory is not gained in the battle of life, everything is lost. It is not reason or determination that is the overcoming power. "Be strong in the Lord and in the power of His might." The fact in life must be faced, recognized, and overcome. Sin and death must be faced alone with God. There is one way, and only one, in which to be victorious in the battle of life; that is by absolute surrender to God's plan. "Surrender to Conquer." In the act of surrender the "whole armour of God" is put on.

In carnal warfare no effort is spared to make the warriors equipment perfect. Should not even greater effort be expended to make the spiritual warrior's equipment perfect? The armour consists of seven pieces; first of which is mentioned the girdle of truth. This calls for honesty and loyalty to one's conscience, one's purpose and one's fellow man. Life is a failure unless the breastplate of righteousness be worn. This means goodness, holiness, rightness. Universal laws apply also in the spiritual world. If one be shod with the preparation of the gospel of peace, he will stand, walk and move in peace with God and in peace with his fellow-men. It is to beat peace in mind and soul amidst a world of conflict. The shield of faith will blunt the arrows of ridicule which is one of the sharpest to be confronted. Noah's faith gained the victory for him. No man can be great without faith even though the beginning may compare with the mustard seed. It is essential to prac-

McPHERSON COLLEGE SONG

(Words by J. A. Clement)

Altho' out on broad Kansas plains,
Here not in vain are we,
For we will strive with might and main,
That right and truth may be.
The student loves to dream his dreams,
Of life that's yet to be.
Of future days and years that'll seem,
The best for old M. C.

CHORUS:

We'll hope for our M. C.
We'll cheer for dear M. C.
While winds do blow,
And Sunflowers grow,
We'll long for thee M. C.

True soldiers once with sword of might,

Worked for our freedom long;
And now to keep our pages white,
Will be our purpose strong.
Beneath the smile of sunny days,
Let truth and freedom reign:
Within our college let us praise,
The deed that'll leave no stain.

We are an army on the way,
Some day the world will see
Us larger-grown and then they'll say,
Yet 'tis the good M. C.
Dear Truth, without thee we must fall;

O! then our pillar be
O! Truth, be thou our stay for all,
And stand for our M. C.

WHAT SHALL BE ITS NAME?

Never in the history of the world has anything of value existed that did not have a name. The sun, moon, stars and planets have all been named. All great and illustrious things that ever had their being in this universe have been named. These things are of infinite value in comparison with the Annual that is to be put across this year. M. C. has been Annualless for two years and that every one wants one this year is certain. That it will be an annual affair at M. C. from now on is also certain. Enrollment has increased enormously and will continue to do so in all years to come. Every student who spends a year or two here will want an Annual. And why shouldn't he? He can point with pride to the article he wrote or the photograph he is in.

Coming to the point, what shall be its name? Should it not be a name that can be used throughout future years as well as this? There is a short catchy, snappy word somewhere if some one will find it. One word that will embody the ideals and good will of this institution is what is wanted. A long name is undesirable, as also is a common one. The Staff is frank to confess that it is not omniscient, but will accept suggestions from any one. Therefore, as a stim-

Organizations

SENIORS ENTERTAIN FRESHMEN

Tuesday morning there was a grand combination when Seniors and Freshmen got together for an early breakfast. It was an uniting of bigness and wisdom, of possibility with experience, of youth and age. And the combination worked well.

The morning was cold and crisp at the early hour at which this great event was held but games and races and tug-of-war soon warmed everyone up, both in body and spirit. The Freshmen showed the stuff of which they are made by winning several of the races but the Seniors have an alibi in the fact that they work faster with their heads than with their feet and that being top-heavy with knowledge doesn't count much in a tug-of-war.

When breakfast was served it seemed that there was no limit to the appetite of the crowd but there also proved to be no limit to the supply source of eats so every one was really filled up—for once in their lives. After breakfast a number of interesting snaps were taken, thus making an appropriate beginning to the stock of pictures needed for a live annual. The old whistle suddenly put an end to the fun but every one felt that the day had begun right even if they did beat Old Sol in getting up. It is needless to say that the Seniors and Freshmen are good friends.

CICERONIAN

A large crowd gathered in the chapel Saturday evening to enjoy the program given by the Ciceronians. The music of the evening was furnished by Miss Ruth Frantz and Mr. and Mrs. Birkin. The Ciceronians are indeed fortunate in having among their number Mrs. Birkin, formerly an opera singer of England. She accompanied Mr. Birkin on the violin. A short reading entitled "The Wind" was given by Eunice Moors. Baseball fans as well as others were delighted with the graphic account of the game as told by "The Boy in the Bleachers," read by Maxine McGaffey.

If a reporter might have the privilege of assuming the position of critic occasionally a few suggestions might be made which would be of help to the other societies, as well as to the Ciceronians. The Literary Societies of McPherson College should endeavor to present to the public as high class programs as possible, and strive never to fall below the best. The Society is represented by the programs which are given by the members, and if they wish to preserve the high standard which should, and does exist in a school such as we have here, each individual

member should see to it that none of the the programs fall below the standard.—F. M.

MISSION BAND

The Volunteer Mission Band met at the usual time at 6:30 on Thursday evening. A short business meeting was conducted by the president and among the most important items was the decision that the presidents of the four organizations, namely: the Y. W., the Y. M., the Foreign, and the General Mission Bands should cooperate in making plans for the selection of the delegates to the Iowa Convention which will be held from December 31st to January 4th.

At the close of the business session an open forum was conducted by Rev. Austin. The following questions were considered:

Is our college campus life constructive or destructive to the missionary spirit?

Is the world situation dangerous or critical?

What position are you and I holding in this critical time?

Why should I Christianize the heathen and foreigner?

What is our objective here?

Join us next week and do your bit.

IRVINGS GIVE

HALLOW'EEN PROGRAM

Saturday evening Irving Hall suggested a very unusual atmosphere to the large audience present. Interpreters of the Hallow'een spirit had been at work. There could be heard the clinking of chains, weird sounds from witches, and the distant moans of departed spirits.

From the ceiling directly over the stage was suspended a dilapidated human skeleton. Although having the appearance of a lifeless object, it began to tremble and rattle as soon as the lights were turned out. To the rear of the stage a casket stood upright, thus displaying another form of the "human frame." In the center of the stage stood a boiling cauldron used by witches. The lighting was so arranged that it suggested a scene in some remote nook in the woods where witches are encountered.

The theme of the evening was introduced by the "Witches Dance" played by a ghost (Miss Rockela John). Miss Grace Quinn gave a history of Hallow'een which was followed by a reading suggesting the direful power of the goblin, given by Miss Ruth Markham. The Misses Cripe, Cramsey and Johnson characteristically presented the "Witches Scene from Macbeth" after which creepy ghost stories, accompanied by the rattling of bones, were told by Messrs. Gilbert, Hoover and Burkholder. (Boo! what makes those cold chills race up and down my spinal column?) Prof. Morris criticized the program and added to the

ghostly atmosphere by telling a true ghost story.

When the lights were flashed on the audience gave a sigh of relief to find themselves back in Irving Hall.—P. P.

COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT ORGANIZES

There is one body of students here at M. C. of which there has been little said. This may be because they have not been blowing their own horn. If this is what the fates decree, so be it.

Friday morning after chapel about thirty of these students met in the room north of the assembly hall, and held a business meeting. They decided to be organized as a class and to be recognized by the other students. Officers were elected. They are: President, Earl Ziner, Vice President, Catherine Greening, Secretary, Mildred Westbrook and Treasurer, William Lowrey. This class is made up of Academy and College students and are just as much a part of M. C. as the regular Academy and College classes. Watch our dust!—I. F. R.

M. C. GIRLS SING AT LINDSBORG

At the annual meeting of the Women's Federated Clubs of the County at Lindsay last week special music was furnished by Misses Sorensen, Heaston and Vaniman.

MORRIS HARNLY SPEAKS

AT BAPTIST CHURCH

At the service Sunday Evening the Baptist Church demobilized its service flag and the speaker of the occasion was Morris Harnly of the Senior Class. The Republican Monday night printed the following note concerning Mr. Harnly's address:

"Mr. Harnly's presentation of war facts and scenes was as graphic and interesting as any to which a McPherson audience has had the privilege of listening. His tributes to his comrades of other nationalities was touching and many little bits of witticism shone through the dark war picture."—W.

ON THE WAY TO CHINA

Word has been received in McPherson to the effect that Dr. and Mrs. W. R. Oechsli, medical missionaries to China, left port at Vancouver, Oct. 2 on the way to Peking, China. Mrs. Oechsli will be remembered by some of the older students as Miss Sara Jacobs, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Jacobs of our city. She was once a student at M. C. but took her A. B. at the University.

Lester F. Kimmel, A. B. '18, is a city reporter on the staff of the Wichita Daily Eagle. The Eagle is the paper of former Congressman Victor Murdock.

McPHERSON MEN IN THE EAST

It is becoming quite a custom for McPherson graduates to go to some eastern school to top off their scholastic training. And it is a good precedent to set, not because eastern schools are necessarily better than western but for the sake of the breadth of viewpoint thus made possible. Oberlin seems to be a favorite for there are five or six M. C. people there now.

Mr. Vaniman, A. B. '18, writes from Oberlin that "It has much the same spirit as M. C., only on a larger scale. He also says, "Those courses under Dr. Kurtz are being appreciated more fully, the more I see of the teaching of other men."

Mr. Claude Wilson, A. B. '19, is also at Oberlin and has much to say about the school. He writes, "Oberlin is a wonderful school. One cannot help feeling the spirit of democracy as soon as you step on the campus. There is an atmosphere found here which I have never found before; perhaps one feels different because of the campus which is beautiful beyond description. The lawns are still as green as in the summer and the mammoth trees which stand as stately sentinels over the campus, are at the present time making a gorgeous display of the most wonderful tinting on the leaves."

Rev. Amos R. Boone, A. B. '19 has accepted a call to preach in a church at Castalia, a town about thirty miles from Oberlin where Rev. Boone is a graduate student. He will fill the pulpit twice each Sunday. Mrs. Boone was formerly Miss Neta Cullen. Both Mr. and Mrs. Boone are enthusiastic over Oberlin and the congregation to which they are to minister.

Mr. Roe Phillippi, A. B. '18, who was Bus Manager of the Spectator while at M. C., is another Oberlin student.

Mr. Schmidt, A. B. '18, is at Yale taking work in the Divinity School. He seems much pleased with old New England.

A REUNION BREWING

The Normal class of 1907, of which Professor Mohler is a well known member, is planning to have a reunion at the 1921 Commencement. The class is a large one and despite the fact that its membership is widely scattered there are prospects that most of them will return on the occasion mentioned.

The "Beat K. U. Club" has been revived at K. S. A. C. The object of the club is apparent from its name. This is the thirteenth year since K. U. was defeated by K. S. A. C. and the latter believe that this is an auspicious sign for them.

Columbia University now has an enrollment of 20,000, the largest enrollment of any University in the world.

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Editor-in-chief	Paul C. Warren
Associate Editor	Morris H. Harnley
Associate Editor	Ray W. Frantz
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Organization Editor	Roy C. Frantz
Literary and Art	Gladys Irene Henstrop
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Locals	Ruth Klimer
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Exchange	Alice E. Burkholder
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Chapel	George Boone

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FACULTY ADVISORS

A large part of the student body has been assigned to various members of the faculty who act as advisors to the students. The question is, Are the students taking advantage of this privilege? Do they realize that it is worth while?

At the Emporia Conference one point much emphasized was the need of cooperation between faculty and students as a social factor in campus life. We wonder if the opinion is not altogether too prevalent that the faculty are merely to serve in the class room and that they are limited to the role of instructor. It depends on one's conception of the purpose of college life. If it is merely to study texts then the faculty are not needed elsewhere than behind their desks.

But college is more than that. It is life now and preparation for life in the larger activities of the world. It is the place where one meets vital problems and settles his life's purposes. And in so doing we need the faculty. We need to think of these teachers as helpers, as comrades, as brothers. McPherson College is fortunate in having on its faculty men and women who are human, who understand and appreciate the student's viewpoint, his problems and ideals. Now, let's treat them in that light. Let us go to them with our needs, cultivate their acquaintance and friendship and make them our Faculty Advisors, not merely academically but socially and spiritually. We need not fear that they will not respond to such advances. But we cannot expect that they will take the initiative for they are ever reluctant to force their way where they are not wanted. We must do our part. If we do M. C. will have reached a plane of Christian Democracy seldom attained in college life.

Did you ever start to do something and a small voice whispered, "You can't." Did you ever feel that it was your duty to take part in a certain

movement, but because of some inhibition you lacked the courage to start? Why of course you have. No human being, who has within his head the active brains of a sane man, escapes that small voice which is constantly in the way of one's progress. Be not deceived; you are in constant fear of something. We are in constant fear of stepping outside the bounds of convention. Would-be great men are failing every day because they lack the courage to stand for a principle which they believe is true.

If you ever expect to make a success of anything rid yourself of a constant, upsetting fear. Conquer that voice which says, "You can't." Grit your teeth and say "By all the strength that countless millions of ancestors have bequeathed to me, by all the spirit of advancement that I have inherited from the time of the beginning until the present I will conquer." Abraham Lincoln stamped constantly in the face that little demon who told him he would never make a lawyer, that to become President was out of the question, to free the slaves of the South would be impossible. Do you think the battle can be won once for all? Oh no. The man who reaches the summit of achievement stands upon the bones of the countless demons who were constantly telling him, "You can't." Do not forget that life is a constant battle and he who wins has forgotten years before the inhibition fear.

In the next few months an oratorical contest is to be held. For the thing to be a success, keen competition must be felt because of the efforts of numerous participants. Get into the midst of things; be not content as a listener only. Hard work has won more contests than genius. The man or woman who wins this bout will be the one who can think the straightest. Will to win! We are for you.

FRESHMAN NUMBER NEXT!

Contests are not restricted to athletics and debating. The Spectator has asked each of the college classes to be responsible for one edition of the paper. Next week the Freshmen will be in charge and the other classes will put out the paper every two weeks. A committee of the faculty will decide upon the best class issue. The regular Spectator staff will entertain the winning class staff.

We promise that these issues will be full of interest and unique ideas. Classes, do your best and don't forget that party at the end.

"Me and my wife, we compromised about the carpet."

"How's that?"
"Well, she wanted the brown, and I wanted the green." (Dejected pause.) "We got the brown."

JOKES A LA CRAIK.

Did you hear about the men that died by degrees? Yes, it was sad; he swallowed a thermometer.

"What's your dog's name, Mrs. Smith?"

"Moreover. I thot I'd give him a scriptural name."

"Moreover—a scriptural name?"

"Yes, You know in the Bible where it tells about Lazarus it says: "Moreover, the dog licked his sores."

A college student was late for his appointment with the prexy. He apologized profusely.

"Doctor, I'm sorry I'm late, but my watch was wrong. I'll never put faith in it again."

"Young man, what you need in your watch is not faith, but works."

"Johnny, how would you punctuate this sentence: 'I saw Ann go across the campus?'"

"Please, ma'am, I'd make a dash after Ann."

An Irishman was seen on a roof building a chimney, and working very, very fast.

"What's your hurry, Pat?" he was asked.

"Shure, an' I've only got a little bit av mortar left and I want to finish this chimney before it runs out."

Everywhere he went, the Apostle Paul always ended up in a revival or a riot,—some flippant person has said.

The small boy, when reading the sentence "Where are you going?" failed to satisfy his teacher.

"Now, Tom, read that again and put some expression in it this time! Raise your voice at the end. Notice that mark at the end of the sentence, and read it like a question. Now, again."

"Where—are—you—going,—little buttonhook?"

The shrewd Yankee was looking thru the relics of Shakespeare's home at Stratford-on-Avon. The grand climax was the skull which the guide showed him. Said Yankee was incredulous.

"See here, guide, I know better than that. Why, that little skull couldn't have been Shakespeare's. It's much too small. You can't fool me!"

"O, well, that's his skull when he was a little boy" quickly answered the guide.

A certain farmer strolling thru the cemetery was nonplussed when he saw this inscription, "A Lawyer and an Honest Man." "Why in the world—he wondered—did they bury two men in one grave?"

PEPPY PARAGRAPHS

He was not born in Normandy,
Nor spun by a spider's web;
But the facts remain,
That out in the rain,

They found the infant Zeb.
(Note: Should the inspiration return, there will be more of this.)

We heartily agree with the fellow who said that the larger he lives the more he is inclined to believe that other planets use this world as their lunatic asylum.

There are so many freshmen in school that the only way to off-set their greenness was to seat them next to the seniors.

Speaking of courses taken, Curt Bowman says that he is full every afternoon.

What does Dr. Harnley do with the cigars after his announcements in chapel?

If only one man in a million thinks, where on earth do the women come in?

Whenever we see a couple perigrinating aesthetically down the walk, the young man holding on as (if grim death itself would be immediate should he lose his grasp, we are reminded that "Ambition should be made of sterner stuff."

We pity the poor bird who, dressed scantily in nightly attire, was so perturbed the night of the fire that he rushed into the hall locking the door behind him and sensing his predicament did the only decent thing by crawling in the north window with his eyes shut. —Zeb.

LOCALETTES.

We wish to inquire who has been making all the harmony which occurs every few nights in the chemistry lab, and also if there is any connection between said music and the odor of burning fudge issuing from the lower regions.

When it comes to doing things differently we will have to hand it to the birds that hoofed it home from Monitor the other night. When interviewed, the Lord High Chief Liar of the R. O. of N. claimed that the big idea was to save money to buy a Government mule.

"The one test of the college is its human product. What matters the imposing structure and the whirling wheels of a great factory if it turns out an inadequate product? The justification of a shoe factory is a good shoe; the justification of a hat factory is a good hat; the justification of a liberal college of arts in a democracy is the turning out of the sort of citizens and the sort of leaders the democracy needs. Our educational system has not produced, save in brilliant exceptions, broadly educated men and women." This interesting criticism is found in the K. C. Star editorial column, October 11.

Local Notes

The Men's Quartette, Trapp, Frantz, Gilbert, and Tice, sang at Monitor Sunday evening. Don't wonder why they got home so late! They were just on another adventure. They refused a car ride home and enjoyed a brisk damp, walk home for exercise this time.

Miss Sussie Fike, accompanied by Miss Martha Urey, spent the weekend at her home in Ramona.

Mr. Bish, Margaret's father, of Rocky Ford, Colo., was here Saturday and Sunday looking for a location.

Misses Fern Miller and Olive Boone and Messrs. G. N. Boone and Elmer Rupp spent Saturday and Sunday at Lyons. They visited at the Warner and Boone homes.

Miss Ruth Shoemaker returned Saturday morning from her home in Plattsburg, Mo., where she attended the wedding of a cousin.

Altho last Sunday seemed a dreary, gloomy day out of doors it did not in the dormitory parlor for the boys brot over their Edison so the girls could hear their new records.

The Misses Bertha and Ruth Frantz, and Wave Davis and Messrs. Howard Engle, Louis Bowman and Paul Yoder enjoyed a very pleasant afternoon last Sunday at Mr. and Mrs. Ebberts.

Found—The Hersheys the Freshmen lost on their hike.

Miss Estella Engle spent Sunday with her sister in Ramona and Monday at her home near Abilene.

Miss Esther Van Dyke accompanied Miss Blanche Stewart on a visit to her home north of Abilene.

The last night in the Gym the girls spent in a "Ring Slumber Party." The cots were arranged in a circle around the register and before saying "Good-Night" the girls told stories and sang songs.

Mrs. Morris and the Misses Nellie and Marie Cullen, Katherine Mohler, and Mayme King enjoyed a trip with Mr. and Mrs. Dettler in their car to the Nickerson Community last Saturday. The Ladies Quartette, Marie and Nellie Cullen, Mayme King and Mrs. Morriss assisted in the Saturday evening and Sunday services with special musical numbers.

Mr. G. Arthur Price, recently discharged from the navy, was on the hill renewing old acquaintances last week.

Rev. Clarence Eshelman went to Wichita Saturday to preach at the Brethren Church there on Sunday.

Mrs. V. E. Whitmer and son Floyd drove up in their car from Zenda, Kans., Saturday. Floyd went home Sunday but Mrs. Whitmer will remain a week with her daughter Miss Ethel.

Mr. Jacob Voth, of Beuhler, Kan., formerly a student at M. C., but now teaching school, was a visitor for the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Steven of Lawrence, Kansas, parents of Miss Steven, the foreign language instructor, spent the week end with her.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Hylton, of Protection, Kans., were here the first of the week visiting friends and relatives. Mrs. Hylton was formerly Miss Callie Riddlebarger.

Mr. and Mrs. N. M. Saylor and little son, and Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Smith, all of Morrill, Kans., were here in their car over Sunday.

THE BIG MOVE

The uncertainty and suspense is all over; it is a positive fact; the girls from the barracks and the various places on the hill are at last established in their new home. This is a home in the true sense of the word, there being fathers, mothers, and children in the family.

Word was circulated last week-end that the move was to take place at eight o'clock on Monday morning. Although there were no out and out denials of this, no one was so very sure of it either. The girls from the barracks finished packing after breakfast and with shouts of rapture loaded themselves with suitcases, alarm clocks, ivory, sewing baskets, and valuable dresses and proceeded to the doors of the new dorm. The doors were locked; admittance was refused. Even the pleas of the matrons were in vain.

After an hour of terrible suspense Professor Yoder arrived, approved the building, and gave the command, "Move in." Patience is always rewarded—who can say it is not? Furniture, dressers, trunks and suitcases were piled into the doors at about sixty miles an hour, to say nothing of the tangle of workmen, lookers—on and all important bosses.

It would be a vain effort to try to put forth here the exclamations of delight that came with every new-found convenience. Neither could pen trace the scenes that took place. Broken pictures, spilled buckets of water, closets that were too small, and trunks that were too large, were incidents which filled the morning.

Those who occupy the building are by no means the only ones who are glad for the completion. Each and every person on the hill has been vitally interested in the erection and finishing of this building and is happy indeed for this one experssion of McPherson's growth. May McPherson continue to grow.

In spite of official warnings and rules, hazing has been unusually prevalent at K. U. this year. The reason seems to be that the Freshmen have been unusually defiant toward wearing the Freshman Cap that the upperclassmen dictate for them.



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EFFERVESCING YOUTH

(Continued from Page 1.)

boys by the way that are not married nor do they have sisters here to take to the entertainments. Did you get two tickets because there is a long walk between The Hill and the opera house and if you had someone to walk with you would not get lonesome? Our heart goes out to you in your throbbing youth. When we were young we, too, bought two tickets. Take a tip from us though,—you don't always finish up the season with the same girl you started. Also those long walks on moonlight nights are dangerous. —"Watch your step."

IN CHAPEL

Last Friday mornng there were almost no announcements. Dean Harnly's face was wreathed in smiles. Truly it was a short chapel service and there were ten whole minutes left after chapel to kill. But say did you notice his face Tuesday morning? There were eight announcements of meetings to be held after chapel and as each one was read his face became more and more stern. When Dr. Kurtz was through he laid the last paper down looked around, cleared his throat and then we heard what prey thought of so many meetings. It was all to the effect that this sort of thing cannot continue, and if it does we will shortly hear from the faculty in a way which we will not forget. In fact it was inferred that there would be a stop put to the reading of all announcements from the student body.

We sympathise with the faculty. The announcements are a nuisance and consume time, the meetings do run over the remainder of the chapel period at times. It is a poor arrangement. And yet how could it be remedied? Chapel is the only time or place where the entire student body is gathered together during the day and so is the only possible means of notifying people of a meeting. Most of the meetings are over by the time classes begin. The faculty want the student activities to boom. There are times when groups of people must be gotten together to find out when they are all able to meet. We fear that the chapel announcements are a necessary evil. Perhaps someone will write up suggestions for the remedying of the trouble and turn it in for the Firing Line column in The Spectator.

WILL-'O-THE-WISP.

The subtle lure that has been drawing the faculty away from us has shifted its home during the past week. No longer are members of our beloved faculty drawn by some subtle lure to far off Colorado. Ah, no! But they are now journeying to the far away south. Do the mint beds still flourish? Or is it the jingle

(Continued on Page 7.)

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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.)

Where are our yell leaders? Basketball season is nearly here and there is no sign of real yelling yet.

We need some more snappy school songs. We need some more yells. It would be a good idea to introduce some of the yells that the new students have been using in their old schools as well as to revive some of our old ones.

But most of all we need some practice in systematic concerted yelling. Last year a dozen students from Saline County out-yelled a whole dining room full of M. C. students just because they had learned to yell together. It isn't what you say but the way you say it that counts.

Why not have some more yelling in chapel? The other day when the boys came home from the conference at Emporia we got a good start and we didn't spoil the spirit of the meeting either. After all the chapel is a student's assembly as well as well as a time for worship. It is the logical time for any activity that concerns all the student body. Let's have some more of the same spirit that was shown the other morning.

Let's have a tryout for yell leader, elect a good peppy, snappy one and start the ball rolling. LET'S GO. M. C.

GRIDIRON GAB.

We will have to admit that the High School is game; they never know when they are licked.

For the third time the College team stepped on the necks of the High School gridiron aspirants. We will have to admit that we forgot to count the score. Time after time our boys went thru the line until it ceased to be interesting.

One thing our boys will have to learn and that one thing is to HOLD ONTO THE BALL. We can't afford to make many fumbles like the one that gave the High School their only touchdown.

Experience is sometimes a hard teacher but it is generally a good one. The beating that we got from Marion

(Continued on Page 8.)

EFFERVESCING YOUTH

(Continued from Page 6.)

of the iron boys the cause of the faculty's wanderings?

TWO WEEKS HAVE PASSED

The fateful two weeks have finally passed and the girls are moved into their new dormitory. There has been

great rejoicing among them. We are sure that they appreciate it much more than if they had never roomed in the barracks, and the barracks life was a novel experience which we are sure they will never forget.

PREACHERS HAVE ROUSING MEETING

"Preacherettes" Also Attend

The preachers meeting was well attended last Wednesday evening. The ladies were invited and really surprised the preachers by their number and the interest they took in the meeting. The meeting was led by Mr. J. Howard Engle; naturally it would not be lengthy but short and snappy.

The men gave the ladies the "Echo from Emporia." After a brief description of Stitt Wilson and "Dad" Elliott, they discussed the subject, "What shall be the objective of the Christian forces of M. C.?" There were three main points.

"How obtain a greater world consciousness." It was suggested that we first study the big problems; that we send out deputation teams to other schools and colleges to make a religious survey of the town and community; and to reach out and support some foreign worker.

The goal for M. C. was set to make "Every M. C. student a Christian." In order to meet this standard, every member should be a Christian and not a church member only. Prayer and personal work are points of contact. To be a Christian means to be democratic in the broadest sense.

"How make the 'C' larger in the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A.?" If we are to enlarge the "C" we must work together and cooperate in Christian work. No man is big enough for two jobs, why not divide the work a little. The "Big Brother" idea was discussed and since the girls have carried on the "Big Sister" plan successfully, the men thought they might get some good points from their experience. As one of the boys put it "we may want a 'Big Sister' some day ourselves."

Next Wednesday evening at 6:30 in the chapel, will be discussed, "The problems of the city Church." Any one is invited that is interested in church and Sunday School problems. Why not come and get an idea to take home to your own church?

M. E. N.

ARRANGING FOR

BIBLE INSTITUTE

It is settled that the usual Bible Institute at McPherson College will take place next January. At a recent faculty meeting committees were appointed to make necessary arrangements. The committee on program consists of Professors Deeter, Yoder, Mrs. Fahnestock and

Stuebaker, with Dr. Kurtz as advisory member. Another committee, consisting of Professor Morris and Miss McGaffey, is to look after the matter of lodging and boarding for the patrons who will spend a week on the Hill during Institute. The plan is, if possible, to have with us a returned missionary to help put on the daily program.

HYMENEAL

An approaching wedding that will be of interest to many McPherson College folks is that of Miss Ruth Shirk, A. B. '1918, to Mr. Fred Newcomb of Baldwin, Kansas. November 5 is the date set. The wedding will occur at Baldwin where Miss Shirk's parents now reside. The former home of the family was at Lost Springs, Kansas.

Subscribe for the Spectator for your friends.

Let Tice finish your pictures.

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WHAT SHALL BE IT'S NAME?

(Continued from Page 2.)
ulation for action one copy of the Annual will be given to the person who can properly christen it. Hand your suggestions together with your personal name to the Editor-in-chief some time this week or next. Here is a chance to win honor and fame and at the same time one of the best Annuals this school has ever put out. Don't miss it!

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FRESHIES HIKE TO SAND PIT.

They held in as long as they could, but last Wednesday night all the pep and enthusiasm that had been storing up in the Freshman class burst out and spread over in one grand, glorious hike. Everyone who met on the quadrangle at five thirty came for the purpose of making the evening the most enjoyable possible.

One would have imagined, had he noticed their actions on their arrival at the sand pit, that the Freshmen had a definite purpose ahead. So they had. The "dogs" would no longer remain in their wrappings and soon every one had several dangling from a stick or closely lodged between the sides of a bun. The entire supper was enjoyed in like manner.

A snappy pep meeting aroused even the most silent to lusty yells and soon the crowd was back at their old trick of playing "Flying Dutchman." Music was furnished by "Uks" and the singing of old familiar songs.

SOPHS ENJOY A BEEF ROAST

At a meeting last Thursday noon, the college Sophomores definitely decided to have their first social in the way of a hike and supper. Friday was the day set and at five-thirty the members of that class met and hiked to the sand pit.

The usual bill of fare at occasions of this kind was waived and to be different, the social committee had prepared small pieces of real beef-steak to be roasted or toasted or burned, whichever you please, over a fire. Besides beef-steak, buns, and apples, a neighboring onion patch disagreeable night every one had a provided the hungry ones amply with its fruits. Altho it was a cold and good time.

GOOD POSITION FOR DR. JACOBS

"I told you so." That's what some of the older heads will say when they hear that Miss Jessie Jacobs, A. B. 1914, after taking her Ph. D. in Mathematics in the University of Illinois, has become associate professor of mathematics and physics in Rockford College, Illinois. This is a women's college. Dr. Jacobs was offered a position as head of a similar department at Franklin College, Indiana, after accepting the one at Rockford, but declined to ask to be relieved from the obligation of her first contract, although at a financial sacrifice. She is without question one of the most brilliant mathematicians ever produced in Kansas. All of her graduate work was done on fellowships.

B. O. Hoover, Commercial '03, and Myrtle Hilkey Hoover, Commercial '03, of Overbrook are two good boosters for M. C. Mrs. Hoover is the enterprising secretary of the Mutual Aid Association of Northeastern Kansas.

SURRENDER TO CONQUER

(Continued from Page 2.)

tice using the sword—the "sword of the spirit," for it is only by constant practice that it can be wielded skillfully. The helmet of salvation is the symbol of right thinking—good, true, beautiful thoughts. When temptation comes, pray. Commune with God. The darkness will flee when the light of faith is turned on.

The armour of God is tried and true. The enemy must be faced for there is no armour for the back. Jesus wore every piece. He overcame. Yes, he suffered. Nothing worth while or lasting is accomplished without suffering. The victory must be won in each life. To live a victorious life, is the life of God in the heart of man, which is the meaning of religion.—O. H.

ARNOLD REPORTS

SUCCESSFUL YEAR

Few of the missionaries who have gone out from McPherson College have been better known and better beloved than S. Ira Arnold of the class of 1913, who for the last six years has been on the India mission field. Mr. Arnold, because of his peculiar ingenuity and philosophical temperament, was known by his classmates as Socrates. As a mathematician, orator, debater and cartoonist he made an excellent record. He has proved himself a valuable man as a missionary. A recent letter states that Mr. Arnold, since the first of the year, has baptised 27 natives at his station, Umalla. In August Mr. and Mrs. Arnold experienced a great sorrow in the passing away of their son Raymond, a child of two years, who was a victim of dysentery.

Send your Spectator to prospective students.

GRIDIRON GAB

(Continued from Page 7.)

was one of the best things that ever happened to our team. We learned more about the defense against open play in one hour than we would have learned in a week of lectures on the subject. The way our boys blocked the opponents attempts at forward passing was good to see. Not only that but we pulled off a couple of keen open plays on our own hook. FINE DOPE, FELLOWS.

When it comes to accepting the challenge of the senior class tennis team it seems that no one is hungry. We wonder why. The Seniors admitted the other day that it took a lot of nerve to spring their little joke. Oh well, anything for excitement.

Hallelujah, the gym is open to the basketball squad. LET'S GO, M. C.

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