

THE SPECTATOR

Published by McPHERSON COLLEGE, McPHERSON, KANSAS.

VOLUME 3.

FRIDAY, NOV. 7, 1919.

No. 6.

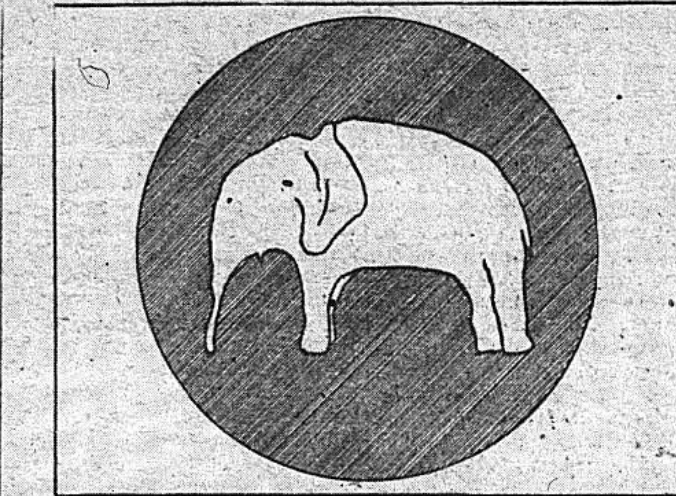
THE GHOSTS CELEBRATE

First Reception Given by Student Council, Chamber of Horrors, the Witches Tent, Eats, Unmasking.

On the evening of October thirty first a motley throng of brave and daring revelers stood before the gym waiting for the magic hour when they should enter the mysterious Chamber of Horrors. At last the hour arrived, the door swung slowly open, and the throng hurried in. They were greeted by glowing skulls and weird, unearthly moans. No longer were they filled with high resolves and daring. Their terror-stricken cries filled the mystic room as they wildly clutched the nearest human beings. Bones rattled, something damp swished in their faces, the solid floor suddenly became soft and springy then quickly changed to a glowing, writhing mass. At last quivering and fearful, the masqueraders slowly found their way up the darkened stairs, and with a deep sigh of relief, came out into the softly lighted gym. Here they were given numbers which later aided them in appeasing their growing appetites.

The room in which they now found themselves was hung with ripe, yellow cornstalks, yellow pumpkins and autumn leaves. In one corner was the gruesome hovel of Bluebeard, where unfortunate damsels hung by their hair. A little farther on was an ample booth bearing the interesting sign, "Eat and be Merry." At the end of the room hung a huge caldron filled with mystic bits of paper, which were carefully doled out by the presiding witch. They contained prophecies of the future, and the hungry fortune-seekers, unsatisfied by this scant knowledge was privileged to learn still more at the witch's tent. Here fortunes were read from the palm of the hand. Most of these revelations seemed to be quite a shock to the recipient. The next place of interest was a marvelous Beauty Show. Here were displayed several exquisitely gowned damsels provided with all the necessary implements of conquest such as powder puffs and mirrors. When final judgment had been passed on the charms of these fair ones, Mr. Trapp was awarded the prize.

While these various booths were being visited, the rest of the revelers called forth all their powers of imagination in trying to discover the identity of their fellow spirits. Among them were sheeted ghosts, negro min-



THE WHITE ELEPHANT

The White Elephant is extremely rare and such great store is set upon it by the independent kingdoms of further India that a war was fought between Siam, Pergu, and Aracan in the course of which five kings were killed for the possession of a single white elephant. The Chief White Elephant of the court of Siam ranks next to the Queen and takes precedence of the heir apparent.

Although not an object of worship the White Elephant is thought to bring good luck, power, and wisdom to all those who have faith in its authority.

strels, Japanese and Chinese maidens, fair young gobs, the spirits of several famous advertisements, Indian squaws and bucks, timid young girls, spirits from the underworld, Little Red Riding Hood, Bo-Peep, and numerous other interesting characters.

After some time all was suddenly enveloped in darkness and the eats were announced.

The lights flashed on and there began a mad scramble for the "Eat and be Merry" booth. He who escaped broken bones and smashed toes, came away armed with apples, doughnuts, and stick candy. In an incredibly short time all of these toothsome morsels had fulfilled their mission and the room again became as black as night. All was silent while a sudden light flared up and as suddenly died out. But it was only Mr. Tice securing "circumstantial evidence" and the lights flashed on once more.

Thus ended Halloween of 1919. Those who attended are greatly indebted to the Student Council through whose efforts the party was made a thorough success.

The Freshman Staff is taking special lessons in etiquette.

Dr. Harnly—Everything I eat here lately goes to my stomach.

FREEDOM AND EXPEDIENCY

Sunday morning Dr. Kurtz was at his best. He used as his subject, "The Law of Freedom and the Law of Expediency" and read several scriptures which bore directly upon the subject. He presented his subject under four divisions: The Law of Liberty, the Law of Expediency, Relations of these to each other, and The Law of Life. Each of these divisions was clearly explained and finally summed up in the one great statement, "Free through the Gospel of Jesus."

We are truly free only as we are free from sin. The person who has sin in his life is a slave to that sin and can be made free only through the truth. The man with bad habits can overcome them and become free, only by the expulsive power of a new conviction. The yoke of Paganism can be lifted only by the Gospel of Jesus. The law as lived by the Pharisees was a burden and subjected them to a monotonous life of legalism. Those Pharisees constantly feared the literal law and shaped their lives according to the exact wording of it. They lived the law from without and under constant fear of transgression, but the Gospel of Jesus would say, "Have the Gospel within and then do as you please." All wrong has to stay out when Christ is in. Christ frees from Paganism and Jewish Legalism. There is only one freedom—the freedom of the truth through Jesus Christ.

There is an eternal law, but on the other hand there is a law of expediency due to local conditions. In the time of Paul, women were expected to remain silent in all church services and be wholly subject to their husbands. Slaves were to consent to be instruments in the hands of their masters and uncomplainingly consent to their wishes. This advice was the best that could be given under the conditions and out of it has grown the law of expediency. If the occasion demands, it is necessary that we be willing to become servants and live within the sphere of other people so that we may have a means by which we can reach them. By expediency we lose our selfish living and place no stumbling block before our brother. In order to reach him, we sacrifice our rights and enter into his life. No one has ever counted for anything who has not sacrificed his own rights for the sake of the common good. All are one in the sight

(Continued on Page 6)

FRESHMAN CLASS

Class Motto: Impossible is Un-American.

Class Colors: Green and White.

Class Flower: White Chrysanthemum.

Class Emblem: White Elephant.

CLASS OFFICERS

President, Ernest W. Schermerhorn.

Vice President, Homer Foutz.

Secretary, Susie Betts.

Treasurer, Lota Neher.

Class Booster, J. Herman Jones.

During the past weeks our gym floor has had some rough usage. Nothing has been harder on the floor than the girls were. The surface was completely gone and in order to make it a little better the management agreed to varnish and wax it. This has been done and as soon as the varnish is dry enough to play on the gym classes and class tournament will start. Since this new floor is not to be abused always observe the sign: **NOTICE: USE ONLY RUBBER SOLED SHOES.**

They were talking about America. "You know, Mike, it's the Irish that make this country what it is."

"Indeed it is! Why most every invention you see has 'Pat applied for' on it!"

Literary

A PAGE FROM A
SMALL BOY'S LIFE

Inez E. Heaston, '23.

People who passed the mansion on Boston Heights caught a glimpse of a small boy in a second story window. His brown hair lay in thick clusters over his head, his eyes were listless, the corners of his mouth drooped, and his little pug-nose was pressed hard against the window pane. He was watching two little urchins who were playing with a small dog hitched to a little cart. Thinking of his own situation in the lonely nursery, he grew more and more forlorn, and longed for something to happen.

"Felicia," he finally turned to his nurse, "let's me and you go for a walk in the park. Huh? Please, I haven't been over to the park since three dinners and two baths—an—an' one—slapping."

But Felicia was reading a novel and as usual paid no attention to his wants.

At this moment his nineteen year old sister with flaxen curls and baby blue eyes slipped into the room. She was dressed as "Little Miss Muffet," being ready to attend a mask ball, and to while the time away she had decided to spend a few minutes in Jack's nursery.

"Where's you goin', Rosalind?" he questioned, examining her costume curiously with his bright attentive eyes.

"To a Mother Goose masked ball, honey. How do you think sister will look sitting 'on a tuffet, eating curds and whey'?"

"Luv-a-ly slush," he replied, for he had heard his nurse use this phrase when speaking of his mother and that it would be appropriate to apply to his sister's costume. Rosalind grew angry at these words and shook the little Jack, who was innocent of any sarcasm. Already he had hurt her feelings and she had worn that air of "coming to stay for a few minutes, perhaps a half hour." Now she would leave without having a little "lark" with him. Why couldn't he attend a Mother Goose masked ball? He pictured it wonderfully in his own little imaginative mind in comparison with a lovely nursery, a silent, irritable nurse, and the monotonous ticking of a clock which he translated as—"You must go to bed; you must go to bed; you must go to bed."

In spite of his many protestations, at half past seven Felicia began to unlace and unbutton him. She had always put him to bed; all the mothering he had ever known had been the Felicia kind—thorough enough but lacking something; Jack was always

conscious that it lacked something. Once in his little trundle bed, the sand man had no sooner closed his eyes than he beheld a queer old lady, who asked him if he wished to take a trip, and Jack, forgetting his bashfulness, cried enthusiastically, "Oh! Let's."

The old lady's face wrinkled into a smile which slowly wandered; a girlish smile which slowly wended its way into Jack's heart. She put a pair of queer little moccasins on his feet, and the boy and his new friend flew away thru a great open space flecked all about with a nice confusion of sugar-lumps, snails, snaps, and puppy-dog tails. A peculiar odor of spice irritated his little pudgy nose and he sneezed, dreadfully and rubbed his nose hard.

When he looked again he was perfectly agape with wonder. Bright-faced lassies curtsied and sturdy lads threw their caps high in the air. Who were they? Entirely forgetful of self, he pressed the old woman's hand and drew very close.

The little company grew larger and larger and Jack's eyes grew brighter and brighter. Slowly he began to recognize them, the dearest friends of his childish imagination. Wasn't that Jack and Jill carrying a real pail between them? Why should such an adorable Mary be called contrary? He got barely a glimpse of Little Boy Blue with his shining horn as he hastened by with Bo Peep to find her sheep. Jack Sprat and Jack Horner occupied the same corner. Peter Peter and Simple Simon were having a quarrel while Betty Pringle and Solomon Grundy stood quietly by. Jenny Wren twittered in the distance. Four and twenty blackbirds sang lustily. There were the three blind mice but no one worried about them,—not even the old woman who lived in a shoe.

It was all so real to little Jack that it grew more and more wonderful. But the peculiar odor of spice irritated his pudgy nose again and he sneezed so dreadfully that he awoke. But he clapped his little chubby hands in a perfect abandon of joy, and said, as Felicia hastened to his bedside, "I did go to the party, Felicia, I did."

ART IN McPHERSON COLLEGE

There is a department in McPherson College that has received very little publicity this year. This is the Art department. Is not art an important to humanity as physics or algebra? Yes, and even more, because it makes people enjoy beauty where before they have taken it only as a matter of fact.

This department draws students. There are students that are here who could not be here if courses in art were not given. As the department become better known it will draw more students. Every student needs

at least one course in Art while in college.

Mrs. Deeter is an accomplished instructor and her work has received complimentary attention. She offers courses in water color, china painting, pastel, charcoal, normal drawing, and reed weaving.

We want this department to grow but it is up to you to support it. Do your bit and boost it.

FRESHMAN CREED

I believe in the Freshmen, the class almighty, makers of college spirit in abundance, in the wearing of the green, in the class which was born in the fall of 1919, exposed to the envy and jealousy of the Sophomores, engaged in scraps with them, is firm, steady, and victorious.

I believe in long vacations, in late hours at night, in good lessons without study, in Rhetoric, and in a little work under Morris. I believe in Freshmen parties, in lots of fudge and apples, in teaching the Sophs better manners, the Juniors how to count, in teaching the Seniors something, and in establishing peace, at least until next term.

MEDITATIONS OF THE FRESHMEN

At home when our parents speak of us they say we have entered college but here at school we are only referred to as verdant freshies. We wonder why they always call us "green."

Only a year ago we were laughing, carefree, high school students. How lovingly and longingly we dwell on those gladsome days of yore. No stern and grave professors to bore us with their gimlet eyes and discover the thin veneer of our learning; no molecules and atoms to puzzle us; no learned discourses to write; no overbearing sophomores or patronizing seniors to contend with. Ah me, the way is long and narrow that leads to learning!

One of the seniors told us only yesterday that while there was life there was hope. We may still learn something! In a year or two we will grow up and be able to grasp this wonderful learning that our upper classmen are now flaunting in our faces.

We still have some pleasures and the right to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness. We are allowed to vote and hold office and once in a while to attend a party or weinie roast. And then it would do your heart good to see us, for the lines of care and worry are banished and our faces light up once more with the joy of youth.—Adelyn Anderson.

J. Stitt Wilson was sent to K. U. by the International Y. M. C. A. to deliver a series of three lectures, October 21.

Please Patronize Our Advertisers.

McPHERSON COLLEGE

I hear the school has had a boom, And that there's scarcely any sapce To give the students standing room That they may do their work in haste.

They come from California, where The gentle sea breeze blows, And the eastern sea-board, where The whirl of commerce goes.

They're from the North, they're from the south, United here as one; To carry on with purpose strong The work that must be done.

They've come to be at old M. C. They're here, the weak, the strong; But with one purpose and one aim To carry on—to carry on.

I. B.

Y. W. C. A. CHAPEL

Each Y. W. C. A. girl who attended chapel last Wednesday morning enjoyed a very interesting meeting. Ada Correll had charge of the devotional service after which Miss Gladys Heaston read a unique story entitled "That Something."

The plan of systematic giving is being put into effect by a large per cent of the Y. W. C. A. girls. Small envelopes have been handed to the girls and each month they are supposed to bring the amount of money they have pledged per month. We are glad to report that the girls are giving generously and cheerfully.

CHAPEL

What about chapel? Can it be possible that it has become a mere uninteresting ceremony? Those who have been attending regularly can emphatically say "it has not" and those who have not been attending have not only missed Dr. Kurtz's admonitions concerning them but some extraordinary proceedings.

Last Tuesday morning after the opening hymns, Dr. Kurtz led the devotionals then took a long breath preparatory to reading the announcements. One announcement followed another, another and another, and so on until figuratively speaking it seemed as if they would never cease; each one calling for some group of people to meet here or there in the chapel immediately after dismissal.

This aroused Uncle Danny's indignation. Apparently being moved by the spirit, he read a text from the College catalog and gave his patient hearers another sermon, this time according to the laws and truths as found in the catalog.

Then Professor Mohler read a challenge which ran something like this: "We, the Demons of the lower dormitory halls, do challenge the Angels of the upper regions to a game of basket ball. Admission five cents or

Organizations

MINISTERS MEET

The weekly meeting of the ministers and the divinity students was held Wednesday evening. The subject was "The Problems of the City Church." The meeting was led by Clarence Eshelman. Everyone enjoyed the discussion of the subject. Many problems which the pastor of the city church has to meet were brought out and discussed. A solution for many of these was given.

November 12th the subject will be along the line of Evangelization. This subject is very timely for work in the coming evangelistic campaign. Everyone is invited to attend these meetings.

"LITTLE" MEXICO

Although few have heard of it, there are students from McPherson who visit Mexico every Sunday. There is in the college a group of boys and girls with Maude Stump, Lucy Mason and Marietta Byerly as leaders. This organization branches off and one of these leaders takes her selected co-workers and on Sunday afternoon they go to the Mexican homes on the railroad tracks.

Last Sunday Maude Stump with six boys and five girls walked to the homes and for the first time were asked to come in. The girls told stories and they all sang songs. Their audience was quite large and very attentive. Nine children, four young men, three women, and four old men listened to the program. Their interest and good will were gained and the students spent two hours with the inhabitants. After some time the Mexican boys sufficiently overcome their bashfulness to play several selections on the guitar, banjo and mandolin. They have musical talent and play entirely by ear.

Those who are interested in this work deserve much credit for their efforts and with such evident progress feel that their efforts are indeed rewarded.

IRVING ECHOES

We have Irving boys too. Who said we didn't? Well, Saturday night, now don't you know, the boys said, "The girls had their special program and we will have ours." So at the appointed hour society came to order and Mr. Maxcy came rambling along to the stage which represented his room. Then Morris Harnly, his room mate, came and then a whole bunch of boys came and still more until the whole bachelor's club had convened. Austin was the only married man in the party and he, as all married men should, set an example for the others.

The bachelors then proceeded to

have a right jolly time, informal hour in which jokes were cracked and stories told. Mr. Maxcy showed the boys how an old negro managed his stubborn mule, Nebuchadnezzar. He said he saw this scene in Arkansas one time when his gas ran out and he had to descend. We all felt sorry for him when the mule kicked him, as all mules do.

Then as they do in all stag parties and otherwise they passed eats—apples and peanuts—oh, just heaps of them. They just ate and ate until the audience, I'm sure, wished they were members of the famous club.

A duet with ukelele accompaniment was furnished by Fike and Johnson and a quartet by Austin, Frantz, Maxcy and Tracy. Gilbert Betts gave a humorous reading representing the future home in which the wife goes out to make the living while the husband is house keeper. Well why not?

The club closed with a debate on "The Association of Women." The negative were McClelland and Schermerhorn, the affirmative Wine and Foutz. Maxcy was judge. To decide the question he asked, "How many of you fellows would get married if you had a chance?" No "Aye" nor "Nay" for the boys thought as George Washington said, "I cannot tell a lie."

BURKHOLDER SPEAKS TO Y. M.

Mr. Burkholder of the city gave us a very interesting talk Wednesday morning on Labor and Capital, from the capitalists' viewpoint. He says that laborers are always wanting better wages, shorter days, and a share of the excess profits, then when it comes to bankruptcy the laborers get the same wages but will not share their earnings with the company. They say that is your lookout not ours. In conclusion he stated that labor and capital will have to work "hand in glove" instead of working against each other as they are doing at present.

A FIRE—WANTED

Not fire extinguishers but orators. There is an oratorical contest coming soon. Who? Who is the all state orator in the Anti-Tobacco Contest from the sunflower state? You. What's your name?

Don't be deceived. Tobacco is a mocker. We will repay it. Thus saith the orators of McPherson College. Hunger has to go. We will confiscate the dominion of tobacco and produce food for teeming millions of starving humanity. Humanity for humanity is our cry.

Did you ever stop and think that for developing and refining character we are spending one dollar while the race we are seeking to refine is spending three dollars to stagnate and degenerate itself. Why? Because they are not enlightened concerning the

destructive influences—scientifically proved to be such—of the one greatest enemy of America, tobacco. America is at stake. Save her.

There is one kind of chewing tobacco called "Honest Scrap." It would be more appropriate and fitting if they called it "ammunition for walking squirt guns." Come on, orators and oratoresses. We must give tobacco its fitting label.

America leads the world. As a people we are rather given to boasting of our past honors and present coveted position. We are proud that we are Americans. We have something to boast about. But shouldn't it make us feel ashamed and hang our heads in despair—for such a feeling should be ours—when it is announced that our nation leads the world not only in invention and original genius but also in per capita consumption of tobacco. Here are the figures for the past year:

United States, seven and one half pounds.

Great Britain, four pounds.

France, three and one half pounds.

Italy, two pounds.

Shall this be the record of the battles of the generation in which we will have fought?

Now listen, readers, the author of this article is not raving to be heard but to inspire to action. You will fight tomorrow. How well will we fight? It will depend on how well we have prepared today. We cannot escape from the battles of life. We must fight or die. There are no two ways about it. Statesmanship will be demanded. Statesmen are not statesmen by chance, they are grown. Now, just one more thought and your wearied minds may rest. Are we red-blooded Americans standing for a clean, upright, and glorious nation? Come on and pit your nerve against your fellowmen and get in the scrap for a cleaner world. You are as smart as the other fellow. If not, try and you will be smarter. You can if you will.

There are now only fifteen who have decided to enter the contest. More are wanted. Come on, let's make this the greatest contest ever pulled off. To those who have entered get busy if you want to win. Watch out for the "black horse" or the "eleventh hour" man. I will, is the motto of a scrappy American.

On every hand we see evidence of the law of the survival of the fittest, or literally, the entertainment of the lucky one. About two hundred season tickets for the city Lecture Course were sold in thirty minutes to as many people. An attempt was made to line up the ticket crazed mob, but the majority were not accustomed to "falling in" and if you got a ticket you were lucky, that's all.

ALUMNI

Miss Della Day, Academy graduate 1918, and Commercial 1919, is enjoying home life at Elyria, Kansas, this winter with her parents.

Miss Day was telephoned during the first week of school by a certain college student taking the name of Mr. Johnson and representing a bull pup firm of Boston, Massachusetts. She ordered half a dozen pups and soon after received six weinies. The following letter of appreciation has been received:

Elyria, Kansas.

October, 1919.

Ben Johnson and Co.

Boston, Massachusetts.

Dear Sirs:

I received the splendid assortment of bull pups and wish to express my appreciation for the courtesy you have shown in this order. The pups were bully with the exception that they were older than I had expected and somewhat shrunken, but I believe this condition was probably due to their close confinement during shipment. A few weeks of country air and sunshine will give them pep and health again and with careful training under my supervision they will yet be a bunch of pups as well mannered as any your firm has sent out.

Again I wish to thank you and I trust I shall have the opportunity of thanking you personally in the near future.

As ever,

The Dog-Lover.

Two districts of the Church of the Brethren has seen fit to honor alumni of McPherson College by electing them to serve on the 1920 standing committee of the annual conference. W. H. Yoder will represent North-eastern Kansas and H. M. Brubaker will represent Northern Missouri. Rev. Yoder took his A. B. in 1915 and Rev. Brubaker in 1917.

Women can if they "wantu." Last summer it chanced that the pastor of a church in Missouri asked Grace Greenwood, A. B. 1919, to fill his pulpit one Sunday. That she did it acceptably both to preacher and congregation is evidenced by the fact that she was invited to repeat the act. Thus it came about that she spoke practically every Sunday during the summer. Miss Greenwood is now a graduate student in the University of Kansas where she is a candidate for the master's degree next June.

Headlines from the Kansan.

Basketball on soon.

Languages on the increase this year.

Students to direct own government.

Many tight races make election hot.

Filipino orchestra organizes at K.

U.

Please Patronize Our Advertisers.

THE SPECTATOR

Published every week at McPherson College by the Student Council.

Entered as second class matter November 20, 1917, at the Post Office at McPherson, Kansas, under the act of March 3, 1897.

SUBSCRIPTION \$1.00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

Editor-in-chief Paul C. Warren
Associate Editor Morris H. Harnly
Business Manager Ray W. Frantz
Organization Editor Harry Gilbert
Literary and Art Roy C. Frantz
In Society Gladys Irene Heaston
Locals Marguerite Mohler
Athletics Ruth Kilmer
Exchange Oliver Trapp
Alumni Alice E. Burkholder
Chapel Iva Studebaker
George Boons

Freshman Staff

Editor-in-chief J. Herman Jones
Associate Editor Estella Engle
Business Manager Harvey McClelland
Organization Editor Homer Fouts
Literary and Art Beulah Holstrom
In Society Marie Hope
Locals Martha Mugler
Athletics Ruth S. Miller
Exchange Albert Schermhorn
Alumni Clarence Showalter
Chapel Marie Cullen
Bertha Mugier

Send all subscriptions for The Spectator to Harry Gilbert, Business Manager.

Address all Correspondence to The Spectator, McPherson, Kansas

We are the largest student body that has ever been in McPherson College; however, this does not spell victory for those who enter the contests with other schools. The fact of the case is, we are apt to become too self-confident and fail to give our full support to the boys who will contend for McPherson.

The students of our school have always stood behind their representatives and we are going to do the same thing this year. The students have already manifested a strong spirit of enthusiasm for the various activities. If this enthusiasm is rightly directed it will be a wonderful dynamo for those who enter the various contests. It is a recognized fact that ten persons well organized can do more effective cheering than one hundred persons unorganized.

The question before us is; how can we systematize and organize our enthusiasm? This cannot be accomplished unless we have good cheer leaders. There seems to be no better method of choosing our cheer leaders than that of having a try-out before the student body. If these leaders are to do effective cheering, they must have some snappy yells. We are in dire need of a large variety of new yells, which have not been worn out by other schools; furthermore, we need a permanent school yell, one which will be appropriate for all school occasions. It should be understood by those who are elected for cheer leaders, that they are responsible for compiling a book of yells, which will meet the requirements of the various activities. We have plenty of enthusiasm, why not get together and make it effective?

McPherson College is fortunate in possessing an excellent library building, together with its fine equipment. However, there is one part of the library which is neglected by most students. In fact some are probably not aware of the existence of the reading room. The students of McPherson College should congratulate themselves on the splendid reading material which is at hand. How many know just what magazines are to be found in the reading rack?

College students should make use of the reading room. The plea that lack of time renders it impossible is of no avail. Shall we allow ourselves to neglect this side of our education? Should we not as college men and women keep in touch with what is taking place in this great land of ours? If we are to be the future leaders of the world we must know prevailing conditions and the present status of living and prepare to meet the same.

Of course in the use of the library judgment must be used for it cannot be expected that one read every magazine to be found there. Of the list available one should choose a standard authoritative magazine. Since the material in such a magazine is usually concise, much can be learned in a short time.

Astronomers predict that from December 17th to 20th the largest sunspot ever known will appear. This will be due to the magnetic influence of six of the greatest planets which are grouping themselves in such relation to the sun as to cause a violent explosion on that body. Gases will be thrown hundreds of thousands of miles into space. Such a grouping of planets has never occurred previous to this time which accounts for the unusual interest the event is creating. A disturbance so great is also to have its effect upon the earth. The same astronomers tell us that we can expect great earth quakes and violent storms during this period. In view of this fact what could be more timely than a lecture designed not only to awaken in us a deeper appreciation of the heavenly bodies but also to give us information that might prove an aid in observing the development of the situation and interpreting its significance rightly. All students of astronomy do not agree as to this phenomenon but should it not occur as predicted no one will deny the benefits that would accrue from an hour or two devoted to an interesting study of the planets and their influence.

"The K. S. A. C. Leads" are short, spicy statements in the Kansas Industrialist (Manhattan), each describing one noteworthy thing which K. S. A. C. has produced, invented, or developed, and which has benefited the nation or the world.

THE SPECTATOR 'SPECTS.

That angels may be celestia but when they come to earth they are like unto demons.

That the Algebra students need not be censored for not practicing the "Help One Another" idea.

That the Gym wall must be having a hard time getting accustomed to the coarse voices of the men after listening to the sweet, musical tones of women for six weeks.

That if one can judge from his actions the past week, Harry Gilbert can no longer be called "The Woman Hater."

That if the boys in the dorm want to put a stop to their wild dreams in the night they must not eat pies that contain mince—everything—before retiring.

That there might be some difference between a Missouri meeting and a Mission meeting.

That if one were to judge from appearance and demonstration he would finally conclude that Jimmie Green had once been in the army.

HELP FOR THE U. S. A.

To the Editor of the Times of India.

Sir: India owes a great debt of gratitude to America for much help in time of famine and for the splendid labors in this country of American missionaries. Can India not seize the opportunity of repaying that debt by sending a mission to the United States to redeem the people from the error of prohibition with all its attendant horrors of thirst into which that unhappy country has been led by a few misguided fanatics? Cannot India teach America the only true drink policy, which of course is that adopted by the Government of this enlightened country? Cannot the Americans be made to see that temperance can only be enforced by indirect means, such as the imposition of a high, excise duty-productive of vast revenues?

Sam Jones insisted that a certain Protestant Church had a double motive, and that was the secret of its progress. He said he could best illustrate it by this story about his dog. He was driving in the country one day and his dog was "keeping step with the cartwheels." As they passed one farmhouse, a big dog jumped out and started after his dog. Later, as they passed another farmhouse, a second big dog started after the other two.

"To my mind," said he, "that middle dog was going some. It had a double motive. Now, that church is like that middle dog. Before them is the allurements of heaven, and behind—the fear of hell. Who wouldn't get long fast under such inducements?"

Subscribe for the Spectator for your friends.

PEPPY PARAGRAPHS

Other papers all remind us
We can make our own sublime
If our fellow students send us
Contributions all the time;
Here a little, there a little
Be it story, jest or rhyme.

Knit and the world knits with you,
darn and you darn alone.

He that hath money and yet refuseth to buy the school paper, but looketh over his neighbor's shoulder to see the contents thereof, is like unto a donkey who, having a manger full of straw nevertheless nibbleth that of his companions and then brayeth with glee.

Plan for more than you can do
Then do it.
Bite off more than you can chew
Then chew it.
Hitch you wagon to a star
Keep your seat, and there you are.

In public speaking class the other day, Miss Cripe was waxing eloquent on this portion of A Message to Garcia: "By the Eternal! there is a man whose form should be cased in deathless bronze, and his statue placed in every college in the land." Not being fully satisfied with the way in which Miss Cripe gave it Miss Frantz, in order to give an idea of how it should be given said, "By the Eternal! there is a man whose statue should be cased in deathless bronze,—no, that isn't it. His form always did bother me."

Danger.

In view of the fact or physical law that light drives out darkness, and whereas light travels at the rate of one hundred eighty-six thousand miles per second, how would you like to be sitting unsuspectedly in an open window on third floor when the light is suddenly turned on?

This is an age when great things are the subject of man's thought. A climax was surely reached when a certain freshman boy asked one of the officials of said class if he could get money out of the class treasury to get himself a shave. Needless to say he was refused. If the class was to furnish the boys shaving money it would also have to furnish the girls powder puffs.

Austin—Where have I seen your face before?

Freshman—Right where you see it now.

Miss Gleckler—Slim, you ought to be a god electrician.

Slim—Why so?

Miss Gleckler—Your father brought you up with a switch.

Local Notes

Guy Correll of Abilene spent Sunday with his sisters, Ada and Sada, and brother Frank. Wave Davis and Paul Yoder accompanied them on a trip to Monitor in the afternoon.

Lloyd Whitmer, Mr. and Mrs. McChesney and son of Milford, Kansas, visited here Sunday with Miss Ethel Whitmer. Mrs. V. E. Whitmer who had been here last week with her daughter returned with them.

Rev. Clyde Forney came in from Lawrence Monday morning and visited a few days with friends.

Miss Lucy Mason underwent an operation for appendicitis last Thursday morning. Her mother spent Sunday with her and took dinner at the dormitory.

Miss Helen Meyers was visiting with home folks near Holland over the week end.

J. Leslie Garvie of Abilene was visiting friends here Sunday.

Professor and Mrs. Rowland, son Ronald, Miss Walters, Bertha A. Frantz and J. Howard Engle motored to the latter's home Sunday and spent a pleasant day.

E. L. Ikenberry is conducting the song service in a revival meeting at the Monitor Church.

Louis Bowman and John Daggett attended the District meeting at Quinter which was held November first, second and third.

Letha Heckman, Lota, Edna and Roy Neher spent Sunday at Ramona, Kansas.

Professor Studebaker has recently returned from Texas, where he has been taking care of his wheat crop.

Lucille and Valiant Gnagey took dinner Sunday in the new dormitory with Mr. and Mrs. Keim.

Lillian Sandy, Marie Pitzer, Victor Vaniman and Carl Wooten enjoyed a hunting trip in the country on Monday.

The annual evangelistic campaign at McPherson College will begin November 23rd and continue for two weeks. Rev. J. Edson Ulrey of _____ will conduct the meetings. Everybody is invited to attend.

Miss Florence Wiggins spent the week end with her parents at Inman, Kansas.

Susie Betts, Harvey McClelland, Gladys Sargent and August Rump attended the Community Fair near McClelland's home at Centennial Tuesday.

Mrs. R. E. Mohler and Mrs. Ammon Swope entertained the lady members of the Faculty to a six o'clock dinner at the home of Mrs. Mohler on Saturday evening. Covers were placed for the Misses Trostle, Walters, Brown, Miller, Frant, Steven and McGaffey.

The boys of 1722 Gordon Avenue enjoyed an old time bachelor's feed of fried rabbit for Sunday dinner. Sam Merkey acted as chief cook and bottle washer.

Professor J. J. Yoder left last Saturday morning for Cheraw, Colorado, where he organized a new church. He returned by way of Newton, preaching there Sunday morning, and Hutchinson where he met with a church committee on Monday forenoon. He reached McPherson Monday afternoon.

The commercial and Special students hiked to the sand pit Tuesday evening. Twenty-four were present. A fine supper of roast weinies, buns, pickles, marshmallows, cookies and Hersheys was enjoyed by all. After playing games the party returned to the campus well satisfied with their trip.

W. O. Beckner recently attended a district meeting in northern Missouri. He reports a splendid meeting and a contribution of \$1800 for the college.

NOT "WHO'S WHO," BUT "WHO'S WHERE"

Bessie E. Flickinger, Academy '19, —Student in Texas University.

Cecil Voshell, Academy '14, —Student in State Normal at Emporia.

Clarence Wilke, Academy '17, —Auditor for the Northern and Grand Harbor Railway Company at Boca Grande, Florida.

Jessica Carter, Academy '18, —Instructor in the Expression Department of Asbury College, Wilmore, Kentucky.

Hervin Ellenberger, College '17, —Returned from France in August and is now taking work in Chicago University.

Wilbur Vaniman, College '18, and Claude Wilson, College '19, —both students at Oberlin, Ohio, are assistant pastors in churches in Cleveland, Ohio.

Elmer Hersh, College '16, —a former Y. M. C. A. worker is now on a farm in Iowa.

Miss Saran Brubaker, Academy '18, and Mr. Roy Brubaker, Academy '15, —were married Saturday, November 1st at the home of the groom near Conway.

"No, sah, boss, Ah ain't got no kick 'gainst dis ahmy. Why, you know all de time Ah was in France Ah nevah missed a meal—not a meal."

"What, Pompey, not a single meal?"

"Well, of cohse, sometimes mah meals was about three to foah days late—but Ah got 'em all right." —Cooper Courier.

Send your Spectator to prospective students.



New shirts

Shirts that reflect the subtle style distinction of the well groomed man. New shirts at fair prices—nothing unjust added to cost and nothing good taken from the quality. Neat patterns and nifty colorings.

MADRAS AND SILKS
\$2.00 to \$15.00

Laderer-White Clo. Co.
The home of Hart Schaffner & Marx Clothes

Frank C. Robb

ARTIST

Portrait

Bulk and Package

HUBBELL'S DRUG STORE

B. R. HULL, D.D.S.
MODERN DENTISTRY.

Office Phone 250.
Residence Phone 940 1/2.
Room 1, Grand Building.

J. E. JOSEPH

Jewelry and Music Store
Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Pianos, Organs, Sewing Machines, Small Musical Instruments and Sheet Music.
Largest Stock of Sheet Music in the County.
121 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

Subscribe for the Spectator for your friends.

French Dry Cleaning

Pressing and Repairing Done Right. See us about your clothes troubles.

Pay less and Dress Better.
C. A. HULTQVIST

McPherson, Kansas.
Phone 306 Green

For the convenience of College students, we have placed a basket in the boys' dormitory.

W. E. BRUBAKER, Agent.
McPherson Steam Laundry,

211 South Main Phone 44.

Dr. W. C. Heaston

Physician & Surgeon
Rooms 1 and 2 over
Martin-Seneker Store

McPherson, - - - Kansas

HAVE YOU ONE?

of our Felt Chair Pads for your study chair?
Our chair pads save wear and prevent shine.

ALTBY FURNITURE CO.

COMPLETE HOME FURNISHERS.

PHONE No. 6.

**C. W. ENGBORG,
DRUGGIST**

213 North Main St.
McPherson, Kan.

We carry the Biggest Line
of Sundries in Town.

**Duckwall's 5 & 10c
and Variety Store**

A Little of Everything

Cool weather is here. We have
a complete line of Sweaters,
Stocking Caps and Mittens.

See Our Latest
Slip-On Sweaters.

Martin-Seneker

Ladies

**READY-TO-WEAR
and
DRY GOODS**

Take Your Clothes Trou-
bles to

Victor Vaniman

College Agent for Smith,
The Dry Cleaner.

The Shop That Satisfies.

College Store

Special Attention to
Students

HELSTROM'S
Clothing Store.

FREEDOM AND EXPEDIENCY

(Continued from Page 1.)

of God and all possess the same rights. But for the sake of the common good, we must be willing to sacrifice some of our rights and become servants of the Cause of Christ. The Law of Expediency is a law of pedagogy, love, and loyalty.

Thus in our daily living, many things are lawful but for the sake of no offence, we sacrifice our desire. Many things we ourselves could conscientiously do but for the sake of a weaker brother who might be offended we refrain. These things are lawful but not expedient.

This is the secret of righteous living. We sacrifice our rights for the sake of the common good and become servants of the Cause. The Gospel of Christ is alive within; therefore, we fear no law from without. The law of Life—free through the truth, through Jesus Christ our Lord.—P. R. B.

CHAPEL

(Continued from Page 2.)

two for five." Skinny, representing the Angels, openly accepted this challenge.

This ended a chapel period which varied greatly from preceding ones in that there was given an extraordinary superfluity of announcements, two sermons and an open declaration of hostilities between the Angels from above and the Demons from below.

Having visited the witches on Friday night and receiving the prediction of witticism, Professor Blair on Saturday morning proceeded to practice on the unsuspecting public, by giving a short talk on "dwelling places." He referred to the idle rich as living in the dining room of their being; the person who does not run when he can walk, walk when he can stand, stand when he can sit, sit when he can sleep; as living in the sleeping room of his being; and the sinful person as living in the basement of his being. He exhorted the students to live in the roof garden or observatory of their being which is the highest and noblest kind of living. In the meantime, Dr. Harnly's philosophic mind had been working but in an attempt to give utterance to his thoughts he found, much to his surprise, that he did not have words to express himself.

Such is the proceeding of our chapel periods.

Bubbling over with typical college pep, written with excellent style, and full of interesting news recounted in a breezy and yet concise manner, the first issue of the "Campus Times" (LaVerne) is now on the market. "Tennis Racket" is the cleverly worded title of one of its departments.

**THE
RAMBEAU**

You'll see many suits like the one illustrated, this fall and winter. It's the Rambeau—one of the season's favorites, produced for us by

*The House of
penheimer*

A wide variety here for many tastes, developed in new and all wool fabrics in cassimeres, unfinished worsteds, serges, cheviots, tweeds and iridescents. Rich new shades of brown, heather mixtures, grey, green and blue.

\$40, \$45, \$50, \$55.



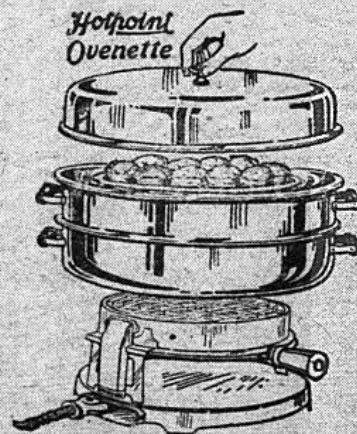
Copyright 1919
The House of Kuppenheimer

STROUSE'S
THE BEST STORE FOR MEN

Are You Hungry?
for
Pies, Cookies, Doughnuts.
Tell Jas. W. Greene

College Barber Shop
In Boys Dormitory
Open Saturday and Monday.
If you are not satisfied your
hair will be refunded.
S. A. KEIM, BARBER

See Our Complete
Line of
**Hartford
Appliances**



Electric Grills, Toasters, Perculators,
Ovenette, Curlers, etc.

BELL & THACKER

CIVIL SERVICE EXAMINATION—POST OFFICE CLERK AND CARRIER

An examination for post office clerks and carriers will be held at the post office in this city on November 22nd, 1919. Age limit, eighteen to forty-five years on the date of examination. Applicants must be physically sound, and male applicants must be not less than five feet four inches in height in bare feet, and weight not less than one hundred twenty-five pounds without overcoat or hat. For application blanks and for full information relative to the examination, qualifications, duties, salaries, promotions, etc., address immediately Mrs. Abbie M. Bomberger, Secretary Board of Civil Service Examiners, McPherson, Kansas.

The soldiers were playing baseball one day, over there. When the swarthy Hindu went to bat, he wanted supernatural help and prayed: "Allah, help me hit the ball! Allah help me hit the ball!" Pat heard him and that his example was worth following. When he went to bat he simply said, "Al, you know me! You know me, al!"

Matthews Millinery
A New Shipment of Mid-Winter Millinery just arrived.
ALL NEW MODELS



Douglas M. Hale Agency
Woodstock Typewriters
for McPherson
Standard Makes Rented, Sold, Exchanged and Repaired.

To students
We Invite Your Patronage Large or Small
Farmers & Merchants Bank,
McPherson, Kansas.

GIRL'S BASKET BALL

A short time ago, a meeting of all girls interested in basket ball was called. Forty girls were present, and forty enthusiasts can do wonders for basket ball—if they will. In other words, the material is here and the workmen are ready. Do we have enough "push" to start the construction, and the determination to stick to it? Will thirty of these forty girls drop out one by one when they find they cannot make the team, as is often the case, or will they come to practice rain or shine, regardless of any catastrophe to help put McPherson College on the basket ball map? We think they will. We hope to have a game or so with other colleges, or at least to appease the longings of the college girls. Challenge games and tournaments would add a great deal of interest to the basket ball season. Surely we can do as much for girls' basket ball as the boys are doing for foot-ball. We can, if we are determined.

BASKET BALL

The girls have left the gym, and now for basket ball. Tennis and foot ball have seen their day this year and our interest has again focused on basket ball. M. C. in the past has ranked high in her basket ball ability and will do so in the future. The different classes and societies have their material ready to work into a team to show their ability. The first thing on the program will be the class tournament and then the regular practice for the basket ball squad. This year promises to be one of the best years of basket ball M. C. has ever experienced. Practically all of the old material is back this year, and all kinds of new. Basket ball sharks have drifted to M. C. from high schools all over the central west. Professor O. W. Patterson is to be the coach in basket ball this year.

Everybody get behind basket ball; all who can play, play; all who can root, root; and the year nineteen hundred and nineteen will see M. C. soaring high in basket ball.

"A University student should have a mind of his own" and "Instructors are useful only as they direct the mind in the proper channel and point the way for individual research" are the topic sentences of the refreshingly original editorial "Think for Yourself" from the Kansan for October 15. Some other splendid articles found on the editorial page of the Kansan which are worth reading are: "Roosevelt on college"—Oct. 16; "Developing leadership"—Oct. 20; "An editor's don'ts" and "Theodore Roosevelt"—Oct. 22.

"Following the line of least resistance is what makes rivers and men crooked."—Boston Transcript.

Watches—Chains—Rings
Pins—Cuff Links—Charms
Fountain Pens—Big Bens

REGISTERED OPTOMETRIST
Glasses Fitted and Repaired.

BIXBY, LINDSAY & CO.
DRUGS JEWELRY

Let Tice finish your pictures.
'Prompt Service' is our motto.

The **FARMERS ALLIANCE INSURANCE CO.**
Fire, Lightning and Tornado Insurance.
(The Largest Kansas Company)
McPHERSON, KANSAS

Furniture = Rugs
Window Shades and many other things to Improve the Home.

UPSHAW.
FURNITURE & UNDERTAKING COMPANY
120-122 South Main St. McPherson, Kansas.

For Anything in Groceries, Hardware and Paint

See

Strohm's Grocery

Two deliveries to College Hill each day.

Phones 331 and 31.

Athletics

ANGELS VERSUS DEMONS

Our first game of basket ball was played last Wednesday night. The contesting teams were the Demons, representing first floor of the boys dorm, and the Angels of the second and third floors. The demon team consisted of Rump, Trapp, Gilbert, Betts, Neher, McClelland and Howell. The angels were Hoover, Schermerhorn, Sargent, Stover, Wooten, Strohm and Lehman. Said demons tempted the angels and said angels being human instead of spiritual could not resist the temptation and beat the demons at their own game. Owing to the fact that the prices were the same for two as for one the usual crowd was doubled. Both sides were well supported. Curtis Bowman refereed a good game. Much good material showed up and more is available. Rump played real ball as always. He and Stover were consistent goal shooters. Betts showed great promise as center. It was a real game and we hope to see more like it in the near future.

OUTSIDE VERSUS DORMITORY

Thursday the boys outside the dorm, thinking they had a pretty strong team, challenged the winners of Wednesday night's game. The outsiders did have a good team but the angels again received the victory. The dorm team was Hoover, Schermerhorn, Funk, Saylor, Stover, Strohm and Wooten. The outside team was VanPelt, Brupaker, Brunk, Brammells, one and two, Crumpacker and Merkey. This game was faster than Wednesday night's game. Several players were worked by the challengers but they only worked once, also material showed up which will give some run for first team.

It was thought that Wednesday night there was a large crowd present but Thursday night with the admission nothing the gym was packed.

Before the game the girls had the floor for about an hour. Although very few of them had very much experience they were willing to learn and took ahold of the work in fine shape. The boys certainly appreciate the girls' cheering and will return the favor.

DEMOCRACY IN ATHLETICS

Democracy is discussed at this time as at no other time and its applications made to many various phases of life. Democracy is applied in business, politics, government, education, and religion. It can and should be applied to athletics also, if by this application athletic conditions and opportunities for the masses are made better. We know by personal observation and by the statements of men

who have studied athletic conditions that the present policy as practiced by nearly every school is not the best for all concerned. It trains the few and neglects the many.

We will all agree that the fundamental purpose of athletics is to develop a strong physique. Then the system that will develop a strong physique for the most people is the system that should be practiced. In the present system of organized activities the developing of a strong physique is essential for those few who are to receive training. These few are trained to win. The fact that they are trained to win often results in excessive training. The body thus untimely injured would probably have been better had it not been subjected to such a system.

In a democratic athletic system more people would be interested in athletics and physical training. Teachers would be interested in every person who needed physical development. Dad Elliott says that the salary and position of an athletic coach under the present system depends upon his putting out a winning team. If he does not he loses his job. Under such circumstances the coach is naturally interested in those who are already star athletes and do not need training instead of those who need it and ought to have it. Too much emphasis is often placed on minor things and the fundamentals neglected. In democratic athletics every person would have an equal chance to receive training. Intercollegiate athletics need not be discredited. They would occupy a place in a democratic system just the same as they do in the present system but it would not be the same place.

In democratic athletics we would have as our major aim the development of a strong physique for the greatest number of people, letting intercollegiate athletics be a minor aim. There is no doubt but that it is an important minor aim. There might be a graduate system in athletics using intercollegiate athletics as a climax. Those who so desired could go on into intercollegiate athletics but every body would be required to develop a strong physical body.

Since our present system is not the best, and if it is not doing its part as it should in helping colleges and universities turn out the kind of men and women the world needs, it ought to be changed or a new one introduced. Surely this is a question to be solved by the students of today. Democracy in athletics, we think, is a probable solution.—Foster Hoover.

"Many Grid Stars Hurt—Experts can't explain large number of players who are laid up"—a headline from New York.

Please Patronize Our Advertisers.

Any Periodical Anywhere
Supplied by

J. Gayman Baile

Room 20.

CORONA

Typewriters for college students. Has all the advantages of a large machine and weighs only six and one half pounds. Neat carrying case free.

MARK E. NEHER, Agent.
Room 45.

Annabil-Almen Drug Co.

Sell

Parker Fountain Pens

COLLEGE STUDENTS
WELCOME

at the

Peoples State Bank

Capital \$50,000.00
Deposits Guaranteed
McPherson, Kansas.

Satisfaction Guaranteed
Graduate Optician

Arthur J. McKinney

Optometrist

Eyes Tested.

Glasses Fitted.

Licensed by the States of
Kansas and Nebraska

—We like to be first—

Ladies Silk Hose



CORDOVAN

FIELD MOUSE

GREY

WHITE

BLACK

New Colorings—New Ideas in Fashioning.

Guarantee

CLOTHING & SHOE CO.

—The value first store—