

Rays of Light

January 1911



*Published by The Student Body of McPherson College
McPherson, Kansas*

C. C. Williams Dealer in
**New and Second Hand
Furniture**

802 W. Main Street
McPherson, Kansas

Let us serve you in our line—it
will pay us both.

John F. Fontron
Jeweler and Optician
Glass Fitting a Specialty

J. F. Walcomb, O. D.
H. D. Walcomb, O. D.

Optometrists

Eyes Tested, Glasses Fitted, Broken Lenses
Duplicated. Examination Free.
Office over Alliance Insurance Com'y,
McPherson, Kan.

The Most Popular Store for
College Boys

Laderer-White
Clothing Co.

Good Clothes—That's All

J. Ed. Gustafson

Dealer in Watches, Jewelry, Clocks, Etc. Also fine line of Fountain
Pens at \$1.00 to \$7.60 each.

Victor Talking Machines and Records
Edison Phonographs and Records

WATCH AND JEWELRY REPAIRING

122 North Main

McPherson, Kansas

Photographs—

If you want the best, visit the
Maple Tree Studio
The Best \$1 Photo in the State
T. E. HOPKINS

For QUALITY in

MEATS call at the
Maple Tree Market
C. B. WAY.

Dr. J. W. Fields Dentist

All Kinds of Dental Work
Over Gustafson & Carlson's Plumbing Store
Phone 510
McPherson, Kansas

Dr. W. C. Heaston

Physician and Surgeon
Rooms 2 and 3 over Grand Dry Goods Co.
Phone 536

H. H. SUDENDORF Sells

Lumber to Make Buildings

Coal to Make Heat

Phone 97

Prompt Service

811 North Main

PEOPLES STATE BANK

F. A. Vaniman, Pres. C. Vaniman, Cash.
S. B. Fahnstock, V. Pres. L. J. Younce, A. Cash.

Deposits Guaranteed

WE INVITE YOUR PATRONAGE.

For Anything In

Groceries

Canned Goods, Fresh Fruits

and

Hardware

See

R. C. STROHM'S GROCERY

Or Call Phone 331

Two Deliveries on College Hill Each Day.

FACULTY AND INSTRUCTORS OF McPHERSON COLLEGE 1910-1911

"I maintain, my friends, that every one of us should seek out the best teacher whom he can find, regardless of expense or anything."

*Edward Frantz, A. M., Pres.
Biblical Languages and Literature.

*John A. Clement, A. M., V. Pt.
Philosophy and Education.

*H. J. Harnly, A. M., Ph. D.,
Biology and Philosophy.

S. B. Fahnestock, A. B., M. C.
Secretary.

Supt. Commercial Dept., Commercial Branches and Drawing.

S. J. Miller, A. M.
English and German.

Claude J. Shirk, A. M., S. M.
Biology, Chemistry and Physics.

C. C. Kochenderfer, A. M.
Education, History and Social Sciences.

Elder J. J. Yoder,
Bible.

Pearl Ebaugh, A. B.,
English and German.

E. LeRoy Craik, A. B.,
Latin and Greek.

F. G. Muir,
Director of Music Department.
Piano, Organ, Harmony and Voice Culture.

*On leave of absence.

L. Evelyn Moran,
(Columbia College of Exp.)
Expression and Physical Culture.

J. C. Russell,
Chemistry and Mathematics
Homer Lichtenwalter,
Mathematics and Assistant in Physics.

G. F. Barnes,
Assistant in Chemistry.

S. Ira Arnold,
Mathematics.

Margaret Dudt,
Arithmetic.

Grover Dotzour,
Physiology and Orthography.

D. C. Steele,
U. S. History and Civics.

Walter Thompson,
Latin

Lillian Hope,
Shorthand and Typewriting.

P. W. Seidel, M. Acct.,
Book-keeping and Penmanship

Ernest Vaniman, B. S. D.,
Vocal Music.

F. G. Muir,
Chapel Music.

Jennie Bush Shirk,
Librarian.

Others to be supplied as needed.

Rays of Light

Vol. XII

McPherson, Kansas, January, 1911

No. 4

A Student's Outlook.

EVELYN TROSTLE '12.

A student is an individual who is preparing himself to live, and become a valuable citizen. Not in the old individualistic idea, merely to develop his own ability, to improve his own habits so that he might prosper in life's activities; but to equip himself for life in institutions and thus secure the welfare of society. Education is a process as well as a means of bettering society. It assists man to be something for himself and do something for others.

The qualifications of a student has changed some what since fifty years ago. Then few people had more than an elementary education. Now every village has its grammar and High School, every state has its University, Normals and Technical Schools besides the many denominational colleges scattered over the land. Education is becoming more popular but still only a very small percent of our boys and girls enter our colleges or Universities and gain a thorough preparation for life. What becomes of the untutored in after life? Do we find them filling important places, taking the lead in the great enterprises of today, becoming our most suc-

cessful farmers and business men? No! These places are filled with men who have been students.

The student has been accused and censured for being visionary and idealistic. But the dreams he dreams and visions he sees while in college are the things that help him accomplish great things in life. Of course the non student whose horizon is so circumscribed can not see very far, hence it is impossible for him to dream dreams or see great visions.

But what is the outlook for student? What does the future hold out to him? To the person who is not willing to work and work hard, who is looking for a snap or a cozy corner; who is not strong enough to meet discouragements and sometimes defeat, the prospect is not very bright. But to the student who has the progress and development of society at heart, what opportunity is not offered to him? Such a man was Christ. He thought in terms of the world and of ages of time.

Anything of mushroom growth does not exist very long. So an education gives to a student an outlook on the world both past and present and dreams and ideals for the future. It is a gradual adjustment of the individual to his physical and social environment. The student is able to get more out of life because he puts more in. His larger view of religion, of the Bible, of the Mission and Life of Christ sweetens and enlarges his life as well as increases his responsibilities. He that knows what is right and does not do it becomes the chief of sinners. The future depends upon the Students, not only knowing but also doing the truth because they will be the rulers of the world tomorrow. How can you expect the untaught and ignorant classes to solve the great questions that are confronting us at the present time? No, the key to future success and progress is held by the students.

Let us take a glimpse of the possibilities of a student, when he has finished his college course. The immense political field is ever open for good honest, whole hearted students, in its vast number of channels. What opportunities for bettering conditions as

a Statesman, Judge, Lawyer, Politician down to city officer or school board director. While in school every student has to face, in study, the great social problems, intemperance, divorce, heridity, race questions, immigration, classes or casts, labor and the innumerable other problems that are affronting the American nation today, sapping our strength and vigor, destroying high and noble ideals and striking at the very basis of our Government, the sacred home. Instead of the poor tramp who can find nothing to do, the student finds so many things it is sometimes difficult to decide what he will do.

Besides these Home calls he studies the great Missionary movement and feels the weight of these unsaved worlds resting upon him. The question is assuming alarming importance. It is not merely the task of saving those heathen countries but of saving our own Christian America. This can only be accomplished by God fearing students who will go to the Universities and Colleges in the East and teach them of our God and Christianity so that they will not come to our land and infuse their pagan doctrines with our religion. Can any one but students do this? The masses could not be made to realize this appalling condition, they are too short sighted. So the burden on the Student's shoulders increases as his Outlook broadens.

Then again all of the unnumerable professions are open to a student. Not least among these is teaching, which is now regarded as a profession rather than as an occupation for a few years. The training of the child's mind is of great importance. It depends largely upon the teachers, what kind of citizens the rising generation will produce.

However there is one thing that outshines all others in the glowing picture before the student: something that is connected with all other parts; the central figure; the rising sun that casts its beams on all other parts, on which the success of the others depend and that is right living. The home life as well as his inner life determines his real success in life. For success does not depend upon the dollars piled up, or the honor won, or even the great things accomplish-

cessful farmers and business men? No! These places are filled with men who have been students.

The student has been accused and censured for being visionary and idealistic. But the dreams he dreams and visions he sees while in college are the things that help him accomplish great things in life. Of course the non student whose horizon is so circumscribed can not see very far, hence it is impossible for him to dream dreams or see great visions.

But what is the outlook for student? What does the future hold out to him? To the person who is not willing to work and work hard, who is looking for a snap or a cozy corner; who is not strong enough to meet discouragements and sometimes defeat, the prospect is not very bright. But to the student who has the progress and development of society at heart, what opportunity is not offered to him? Such a man was Christ. He thought in terms of the world and of ages of time.

Anything of mushroom growth does not exist very long. So an education gives to a student an outlook on the world both past and present and dreams and ideals for the future. It is a gradual adjustment of the individual to his physical and social environment. The student is able to get more out of life because he puts more in. His larger view of religion, of the Bible, of the Mission and Life of Christ, sweetens and enlarges his life as well as increases his responsibilities. He that knows what is right and does not do it becomes the chief of sinners. The future depends upon the Students, not only knowing but also doing the truth because they will be the rulers of the world tomorrow. How can you expect the untaught and ignorant classes to solve the great questions that are confronting us at the present time? No, the key to future success and progress is held by the students.

Let us take a glimpse of the possibilities of a student, when he has finished his college course. The immense political field is ever open for good honest, whole hearted students, in its vast number of channels. What opportunities for bettering conditions as

a Statesman, Judge, Lawyer, Politician down to city officer or school board director. While in school every student has to face, in study, the great social problems, intemperance, divorce, heridity, race questions, immigration, classes or casts, labor and the innumerable other problems that are affronting the American nation today, sapping our strength and vigor, destroying high and noble ideals and striking at the very basis of our Government, the sacred home. Instead of the poor tramp who can find nothing to do, the student finds so many things it is sometimes difficult to decide what he will do.

Besides these Home calls he studies the great Missionary movement and feels the weight of these unsaved worlds resting upon him. The question is assuming alarming importance. It is not merely the task of saving those heathen countries but of saving our own Christian America. This can only be accomplished by God fearing students who will go to the Universities and Colleges in the East and teach them of our God and Christianity so that they will not come to our land and infuse their pagan doctrines with our religion. Can any one but students do this? The masses could not be made to realize this appalling condition, they are too short sighted. So the burden on the Student's shoulders increases as his Outlook broadens.

Then again all of the unnumerable professions are open to a student. Not least among these is teaching, which is now regarded as a profession rather than as an occupation for a few years. The training of the child's mind is of great importance. It depends largely upon the teachers, what kind of citizens the rising generation will produce.

However there is one thing that outshines all others in the glowing picture before the student: something that is connected with all other parts; the central figure; the rising sun that casts its beams on all other parts, on which the success of the ciners depend and that is right living. The home life as well as his inner life determines his real success in life. For success does not depend upon the dollars piled up, or the honor won, or even the great things accomplish-

ed, but the success of a man is measured by his character. A man may do much good in the world, people may be swayed by his beautiful words to a higher and nobler life, and yet that man may be a failure if his life does not correspond with his words. It is true character that counts everytime no matter what line of work you take up. Surely the outlook for the student here is a glorious one. Who is better able to achieve this greatest and noblest of callings—the building of character—than the student! Who is better able to melt into life good deeds and holy love than the person who has had a discipline of body, mind and soul, who sees God in everything from the gigantic and inspiring mountains to the smallest flower and has had a glimpse of the wonderful laws of the Universe? Because of his knowledge he can fill his life full of true worth.

But knowledge alone will not suffice; he must also act on that knowledge. One's worth is often most truly portrayed in the home. There is a danger when a student leaves college and returns home that he is impressed with the mean realities of his surroundings. There is a chance to use his knowledge and adjust himself to his environment. It is much easier to go out and do something great before people than to do many of the little every day services to our friends and home folk. Any one can put on a smiling face in company and be cross and sour around home, but the student has a brighter outlook. He has studied life and knows how to interpret it. Through the rough outside he can see the grand and noble possibilities of his uncultured friend. One noble character may elevate the entire community. Christian living is more powerful than Christian preaching. When we scan our horizon and see the wonderful tasks awaiting us, let us not forget our every day living. Even though the foundation to character was laid while in college, we must keep on building till the structure is finished and pronounced "Well Done."

Let us not lose our vision of Christ going about doing good, comforting the sad, cheering the down cast, bringing light to the

blind and food to the hungry. His days were filled with deeds of love and sacrifice and helpfulness, yet he had the greatest task ever undertaken—the establishing of God's kingdom on earth. May our lives equal our intellects. May we never lose sight of the central and most important thing in the student's wonderful outlook, so that the reflection of right living may brighten and beautify the field of our chosen work.

An Allegory

C. H. SANDY, '12.

The nymphs of Aeolis purred and fluttered softly among the ivy trellace as they had each autumn evening before. The moon in the high midnight rode out across its great aerial span as sedately as it had for aeons past. Its silvery beams flittered through the foliage, casting weird shadows o'er the outer court. All nature was wrapped in contented sleep. In yon distance the city was robed in the outer garments of darkness and quietude. Even the old Country Manor seemed as though it were nestled in the bosom of calm repose. The old ivory knocker, high above the latch string, hung not as though 'twould soon be the supporter of that meaning knot of black crepe.

Within in a dimly lighted chamber the owner of the manor lay sick with a high fever. All the fore part of the night he had tossed and moaned in a delirium. Shortly after midnight he had fallen asleep, his feverish brow being temporarily cooled by the many tiny hands of the cool evening breeze coming in through a partially opened window.

Close by the bedside of the old man sat a young man; an attendant, who had grown in favor with the old man to such an extent that the rich bachelor had made a will, leaving all worldly possessions to the younger man. It was for this reason the young man was very attentive. When first finding out that

the old man was to make him his formal heir, he was exuberant with joy and attended more strictly to his elder's comforts. But four years had passed since that time, and even though he was supplied bountifully from the old man's store, he became anxious to be master of the estate; the financier he had dreamed of becoming. He had nursed this petty idea to the extent that he had fully made up

his mind to make the conditions so unfavorable in the absence of the physician and during the delirium of the patient, that it would be an utter impossibility for the sick man to recover. His death then, he argued, would not be on his hands so much as to attract public notice.

He smiled to himself behind a grave face at the fastly falling hopes of the attendant physician. Only the night before it seemed that the old man could scarcely live until the morrow, but this night he was still alive with a great deal of natural color in his face, and above all participating in a natural sleep. This would not do. The old man must not get well. His long hoped for aspirations must be realized. Why not kill the sick man and have it over with. Thoughts of this sort came thick and fast to the young man and each had its lasting impression.

In the midst of his malicious thoughtfulness he suddenly became aware of a presence in the room, and looked up. The being was looking at him full in the face. He was of medium stature but very much stooped. Deep drawn wrinkles coursed their way over the once smooth and lovely countenance. His being showed signs of a sad and overwrought life of cares. Still a kindly light glowed from his tender eyes. He advanced a step nearer and spoke to the young man, in answer to the interrogative "Who are you?" I see my appearance is not wholly expected or wanted, but I am here, I see, in time to prevent the murderous deed your thoughts have formed. I am, doubtless, not recognizable to you yet though I have been your constant companion since early childhood. In fact at that time our images were exactly alike. Neither of us knew hard work or struggle, but different pursuits have changed our likenesses. I

am the one whom men call "Conscience." Heretofore I have worked within your being, involuntary on your part, never before making a personal appearance. Some fights I have won. Other greater ones I have lost. A victory over me means a loss of some energy; each one reducing the power I have over you.

His speech was interrupted by a third personage, who had entered the room unnoticed. He was a little superior in stature, straight in form, and stronger in appearance than conscience, who had just ceased speaking. He was attractive, but not handsome. From below his black sharply twisted moustache, a smile, rather provoking a sneer, showed two rows of pearl white teeth. He announced himself in oily expression as the sole proprietor of man's emotions, man's greed, and man's pleasure; commonly called among men, "the Devil." In a strong flow of oratory, he produced arguments in favor of the meditated act, against the arguments of Conscience. Conscience immediately grappled with him in a life and death struggle. 'Twas a hard fought battle. The slightest move on the part of the younger man would give, now Conscience and then Satan a handicap. For a time it rages, when suddenly the young man rose, drew a dagger from out his coat pocket, thrust it deep in the heart of the old man and drew it out dripping with blood from the wound. Not a sigh or movement of any kind escaped the lips of the dying man as his soul and body were severed; but attention was drawn to the other side of the room. Conscience lay gurgling his last short breath.

With a mocking smile, Satan opened the door to let a new comer in. He announced himself as "Reflection." His face glowed so with excitement that at first it was impossible to make out his features. But as the excitement wore away, the young man saw in his mirror like face, first with a strangeness and then with horror, an exact picture of the foul deed he had committed, with all his minor wrong doings making but foliage for the plant which now blossomed out into the cold-blooded murder he had so recently committed. While he gazed at the picture, another being called

the old man was to make him his formal heir, he was exuberant with joy and attended more strictly to his elder's comforts. But four years had passed since that time, and even though he was supplied bountifully from the old man's store, he became anxious to be master of the estate; the financier he had dreamed of becoming. He had nursed this petty idea to the extent that he had fully made up his mind to make the conditions so unfavorable in the absence of the physician and during the delirium of the patient, that it would be an utter impossibility for the sick man to recover. His death then, he argued, would not be on his hands so much as to attract public notice.

He smiled to himself behind a grave face at the fastly failing hopes of the attendant physician. Only the night before it seemed that the old man could scarcely live until the morrow, but this night he was still alive with a great deal of natural color in his face, and above all participating in a natural sleep. This would not do. The old man must not get well. His long hoped for aspirations must be realized. Why not kill the sick man and have it over with. Thoughts of this sort came thick and fast to the young man and each had its lasting impression.

In the midst of his malicious thoughtfulness he suddenly became aware of a presence in the room, and looked up. The being was looking at him full in the face. He was of medium stature but very much stooped. Deep drawn wrinkles coursed their way over the once smooth and lovely countenance. His being showed signs of a sad and overwrought life of cares. Still a kindly light glowed from his tender eyes. He advanced a step nearer and spoke to the young man, in answer to the interrogative "Who are you?" I see my appearance is not wholly expected or wanted, but I am here, I see, in time to prevent the murderous deed your thoughts have formed. I am, doubtless, not recognizable to you yet though I have been your constant companion since early childhood. In fact at that time our images were exactly alike. Neither of us knew hard work or struggle, but different pursuits have changed our likenesses. I

am the one whom men call "Conscience." Heretofore I have worked within your being, involuntary on your part, never before making a personal appearance. Some fights I have won. Other greater ones I have lost. A victory over me means a loss of some energy; each one reducing the power I have over you.

His speech was interrupted by a third personage, who had entered the room unnoticed. He was a little superior in stature, straight in form, and stronger in appearance than conscience, who had just ceased speaking. He was attractive, but not handsome. From below his black sharply twisted moustache, a smile, rather provoking a sneer, showed two rows of pearl white teeth. He announced himself in oily expression as the sole proprietor of man's emotions, man's greed, and man's pleasure; commonly called among men, "the Devil." In a strong flow of oratory, he produced arguments in favor of the meditated act, against the arguments of Conscience. Conscience immediately grappled with him in a life and death struggle. 'Twas a hard fought battle. The slightest move on the part of the younger man would give, now Conscience and then Satan a handicap. For a time it rages, when suddenly the young man rose, drew a dagger from out his coat pocket, thrust it deep in the heart of the old man and drew it out dripping with blood from the wound. Not a sigh or movement of any kind escaped the lips of the dying man as his soul and body were severed; but attention was drawn to the other side of the room. Conscience lay gurgling his last short breath.

With a mocking smile, Satan opened the door to let a new comer in. He announced himself as "Reflection." His face glowed so with excitement that at first it was impossible to make out his features. But as the excitement wore away, the young man saw in his mirror like face, first with a strangeness and then with horror, an exact picture of the foul deed he had committed, with all his minor wrong doings making but foliage for the plant which now blossomed out into the cold-blooded murder he had so recently committed. While he gazed at the picture, another being called

Remorse came in unobserved and speedily seized the young man's throat in a vice like grip. The agony was terrible, the pain unendurable, and again the young man raised the dagger and thrust it with an unerring aim into his own heart. By the time his body hit the floor his life had gone out.

Satan who had watched the scene from across the room, walked to the young man placed one foot on his dead body, folded his arms triumphantly and smiled the smile of a victor.

C

The Chapel Clock

7.
Tick, Tock, The Chapel Clock,
Thy measured beat is singing
In voices low, pathetic, slow,
Of time that's ever winging.

Thru day and night thy chief delight
Is in thy duty doing.
Thou rivalst all both great and small
Who are their way pursuing.

While others sleep, thou time doth keep,
And schedule in the morning,
When mortals wake, their duties take,
Thy tick's a note of warning.

Of one and all who thru the hall
In time gone by have wandered,
Each year, each day, each moment, they
More time than thou, have squandered.

At morning mass, when every class
Assembles in devotion,
Or when the room is filled with gloom
Thou ceaseth not thy motion.

W

On social day, when hearts are gay,
Thy face expresses gladness.
But when the pall is lifted, all
Respond with thee in sadness.

Thou reckless one, who hath begun
The laggard's path to follow,
The Clock says, "Halt!" Wilt thou revolt
And perish in the wallow?

When sad at heart, and joys depart,
This message still is ringing,
Cheer up thy soul and be made whole,
The world about thee's singing.

Tick, tock, the chapel clock,
Thy measured beat is singing.
In voices low, pathetic, slow,
Of time that's ever winging.

S. Ira Arnold, Class '12.

TWO OF A KIND

"Sir, you seem to be troubled."

"I am. For the last three years I've done nothing but pay out money, money, money, and get no visible return for it. If this keeps up much longer I'll soon be a pauper."

"Cheer up! I, too have a son at college!"—Success Magazine.

RAYS OF LIGHT

VOL. 12

McPHERSON, KANSAS, JANUARY 1911

No. 4

Editor in Chief, D. C. Steele
Faculty Advisor, Prof. E. L. Craik

Business Manager, M. M. Studebaker
Art Staff, R. Flory and S. I. Arnold

ASSOCIATE EDITORS: Literary, Evelyn Trostle; Local Org., Ditha Neff;
Local, Geo. Wynn; Athletics, Roy Horner; Alumni, Lillie Hope; Exchange,
W. Thompson; Social, Bessie Benell.

Published monthly during academic year. Subscription per year 75c If paid before January first.
One dollar per year after January first. Entered at post office in McPherson as second class matter.

Editorial

You probably have noticed that this number of the Rays is a trifle later than usual. This delay is caused by the Holiday vacation interfering with the making and collecting of copy.

—OXO—

We have been running a cut and short biography of a member of the faculty each month for some time. We like for the public to get acquainted with our professors. In this issue we introduce to you, Prof. J. J. Yoder. We have enjoyed this policy and hope the public appreciates it also, but a change is often advisable and may be expected in the near future.

—OXO—

It is an old stereotyped custom to make resolutions galore on the first day of January of each year. We cannot be strictly orthodox to this old custom as January first is past. But we will not mourn over the lost opportunity as we are firm believers in the old paraphrased adage: "Deeds speak louder than words." So we will let the Rays speak for itself.

—OXO—

This month does not attain the anniversary of the birth of George Washington or of the Declaration of Independence or such festive occasions as Easter Sunday, Thanksgiving or Christmas but does contain a day which should be dear to the heart of every Kansan. Fifty years ago, on the twenty-ninth of January, 1861, Kansas

as a state, was born. Think of the wonderful development and achievements of this, the first half century. Let us give three cheers for Kansas!

—OXO—

Striking things are happening all over the world. Madam Curie the discoverer of radium, has finally succeeded in isolating that wonderful metal from its salts. An anti-alcoholic committee has been formed in the French Chambers of Deputies to push temperance legislation. The imperial government of China has consented to the assembling of the first parliament or legislature in the year 1913. The recent victory of the Liberals in England indicates the probability for home rule for Ireland and the limitation of the veto power of the House of Lords. Our own government is not void of changes. Judge White of Louisiana succeeds Chief Justice Fuller of the supreme court. Joseph R. Lamar of Georgia fills the associate justice vacancy of Judge White, and Willis Van Deventer succeeds Justice Moody.

—OXO—

Last but not least the junior class is preparing to put out an annual. The junior class is not alone in this proposition. It is only the "man behind the guns" for the faculty and entire student body are vitally interested in the proposition. This move will be the establishment of a precedent here since no other class in McPherson College has put out an annual. It is to contain one hundred and fifty pages neatly bound and will sell for one dollar and twenty-five cents. As this is the first one it will have features which will make it doubly desirable to all friends of the college. More than one hundred students indicated their desire for a copy, prior to the Christmas vacation.

Alumni Notes

I was just thinking. It seems to me that the Alumni elected a board of directors last spring; oh, well, I am always dreaming— Since the subject has come up, what has become of the new Alumni board anyhow? We haven't heard a word from them or about them. This department is very much interested in the movement which was launched last spring at the annual Alumni EAT. We feel sure, that should the newly elected board of directors be inspired with the ambition which prompted the inauguration of the movement for a thorough organization of our Association, it would mark a new era in the history of our College and of our Association. It is with a feeling of regret that we are reminded how little has apparently been done or is in prospect of being done, to fulfill the purposes of our new regime.

Miss Ida Brubaker is spending the winter in sunny California.

Prof. Frantz and family moved to Lordsburg. Prof. Deeter and wife are their nearest neighbors. Both families living in the home of Mr. Hanawalt, former president of Lordsburg College.

• Did Mr. Deeter have a pleasant Xmas? Of course he did, spending it with Miss Lulu Ullom, Nov. '10, in her Colorado home.

Mr. Roscoe Ingalls, Col. '09, visited McPherson friends during the holidays.

Mr. Theodore Aschman was also a McPherson visitor during vacation time.

The following items will be of interest to the old students:

Mr. S. C. Arnold and Miss Laura Louise Witt, at home in Hudson, Kan.

Mr. Maurice I. Killmer, married to Elizabeth Cnickschank. At home in Western, Nebraska.

Mr. O. S. Vaniman has accepted a position as book-keeper at

The McPherson Water and Electric Department office.

Prof. Chas. Fahnestock and wife spent several days of vacation time visiting friends and relatives in the city.

TIED UP.—Thursday noon, November 24th, at the home of the bride's parents, occurred the marriage of Luella, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Walton, to Frank Coler of Yuma, Colo. After a short southern trip, Mr. and Mrs. Coler will make their home on their homestead near Yuma, Colo.

B. S. and Chas. Trostle left Thursday, Dec. 29th, for South America where they will engage in educational work in that field. They will take an overland route to the Gulf and from there sail around the eastern side of the Continent until they reach their destination.

J. E. Throne and wife are entertaining a new son in their home at Red Cloud, Nebraska.

SENTENCED.—Mr. Lester Stump to Miss Fern Berger at the home of the bride, Minco, Okla., Dec. 23, 1910. At home in Miami, Texas. Both were formerly students of M. C.—J. E. Hursh to Miss Edna Zeigler near Conway, Kan., Dec. 28, 1910. They spent a few days visiting friends at M. C. before departing for their home in Cassidy, Kan.—John C. Miller to Miss Mamie Griffin near Overbrook, Kansas.

Mr. J. R. Pitzer of Cordell, Okla., visited his old Alma Mater first of the month. He said he enjoyed the Bible Normal very much and was delighted to meet so many of his old College friends. Quite a number of the young people from his neighborhood are planning to enter college next fall.

Mr. J. F. Bradley, Commercial '10, is employed by the Santa Fe R. R. Co., in Topeka, Kansas.

Mr. Larkin Younce has returned to his home, Brookville, Ohio. He is clerking in his father's mercantile store.

The Misses Bukey, Spilman and McElvain, some of our city teachers and old students, were pleasant visitors at College chapel the other morning.

Dr. and Mrs. Saylor announce the safe arrival of a baby girl and sent a picture of the new and commodious cottage that she can well call home. May she bring much joy and pleasure to the hearts of her parents.

The friends of S. V. Westrick will be pleased to hear that fortune is kind to him. Aug. 31, he was married to his best girl. Now they are living in Topeka, where Mr. Westrick is employed in the Industrial School, receiving a salary of one thousand per annum.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Bowers of McLouth, Kansas, in company with their little son, visited McPherson friends this month. They were both looking remarkably well and happy and had reason to be proud of the sturdy little fellow who has come to live in their home.

Prof. and Mrs. Fahnestock attended the Sunday School Convention at Hillsboro, Dec. 11. Mrs. Fahnestock read a paper on "The Girl in the Sunday School." They also had the opportunity to see Tabor College and met a number of old M. C. students, who are now at the head of Tabor College.

Miss Mattie Stutzman and Lulu Brubaker spent Saturday and Sunday at the College, getting some of the good things that were given so freely during Bible Normal.

Quite a number of Alumni students were here during the Bible Normal and one of the frequent remarks heard from them was "It is just like coming home; how good it is to be here." That is the true College spirit, and should help to make this organization that has been planned, strong and effective, in doing something for our Alma Mater.



Prof. J. J. Yoder is a native of Pennsylvania but came to McPherson in 1879. As he was a mere lad when he came to Kansas, he helped to prepare the Western Prairies for civilization. He began the noble work as a school teacher. In the spring of 1888 he attended the fourth term of the first year of school at M. C. and all of the following year. Following the second year in M. C. he taught and went to school alternately for several years, graduating from the academic department with the class of '94. Following this he taught for four years at Conway and served ten years on the teachers' examining board of McPherson County.

In 1892 he was called to the ministry and has twice served on the highest committee of his church at the great Annual Conference. Is now serving his third year on the board of World-Wide Missions. He has lived near Conway, Kansas, for a number of years on a farm, serving the Monitor church in the ministry. In the fall of 1908 he moved to College Hill, enrolled as a student and is now employed as pastor of the College church and Dean of the Bible department of the college. During the past summer he attended the Divinity school of Chicago University.

Local Notes

The "Santa Claus" day is now past and the phraseological season of Merry Xmas and Happy New Year gone. What a relief, to sigh, "over again!"

Several of the students remained at the Dormitory during holidays, for the sake of educational pursuits, and pursuits for one another's sake.

Santa Claus is a very philanthropical old man, but he sometimes fails to present the most needed gift, at least this is the testimony of Harvey Brubaker. On returning to his abode in the dorm, and on suddenly being asked to present his appearance at the often heralded north end scene of Amorans' meetings he indeed felt, and expressed himself to the effect, that, his most needed gift had failed to materialize; a shave, but to console himself in his lost and mundane condition, he gave vent to a golden truth, and to us a vision of his future aircastle, by declaring, "well she'll have to get used to them anyhow."

Miss S.—Attempting to describe love:—"Well, I just can't express it."

Mr. L.—Anxiously:—"Then just send it by freight."

Prof. E. in German—"What is the construction of "Hana."

Student, on the soft, soft, pedal—"I think it is of Dutch construction."

Student, reading in German—"He went and layed down on the floor."

Teacher—"What would be better English."

Student, in undertone accents low and tranquil—"Why to lie down on a bed."

Some curious inquiring Willies have been asking whether or not we got heat up at Lindsborg in Basket Ball. In answer to this we would say, Sandy got beat up at Lindsborg also the center has a few bruised places over his anatomy but luckily no internal injuries.

7
The rest came off the field without any serious damage, and we were able to come home altogether.

About the only trophy that the M. C. Basket Ball squad captured from the Swedes this season was a catastrophe.

Prof. Shirk in chapel announcement—"The Geology class will recite today. The first lesson will be on the bulletin board."—The geological formation of it we presume.

Mr. Steel in Histology describing a certain kind of cells was interrupted by Prof. S. who said, "Oh, you have liver on the mind." "Bad place for liver," Steele.

Mediaeval History class through their perusal of Luther's documents have found some new expressions of contempt. Instead of our characteristic "rough-neck" this class now uses the more polite form, "perverse stiff neck."

The class in American Government has a new plan on foot for ascertaining the true meaning of Habeas Corpus. The plan suggested was: Consultation with John F. Hanson.

Abe Socolofsky, who is now teaching in Marion county, was at McPherson during the holidays looking after his interests.

Prof. W. J. Slifer of Kansas City, an old student of M. C., in company with his good wife, spent a portion of his Xmas vacation in the city and met several of his old friends and had a jolly good time in general.

Miss Gertrude Roskam, a student of M. C. last year, stopped a few days with college friends while enroute to Kansas City.

The disaster that the Basket ball team met with at Bethany was so appalling that on the way back home, they noticed where e'er they looked, the corn was shocked, the wind howled, the trees heaved and sighed, the heavens moaned and Sandy groaned; the moon hid her face, the stars were ashamed, the cows bawled, the North wind was severe, and the clouds angry, but in consolation they also noted the land rolling, the rivers running, the creeks bubbling, the sun smiling.

the flowers drooping their heads in compassion, and the withered grass in dew drops crying.

Edwin Wohlgenuth visited M. C. during vacation. He is studying dentistry at K. C. this winter.

Adolph Beyer, an old student of M. C., is again enrolled here. He expects to take up the medical course in the near future.

A peculiar fact was discovered to other day in Mediaeval History. One student said they fought navel battles on water.

Since the calamity at Lindsborg Sandy has been either in sore need or sore kneed.

Oratory.

At a certain time every year the peace and tranquillity of the school is disturbed by strange and wierd noises. This time is approaching and again we are commencing to hear those mysterious and unharmonious sounds. If you chance to hear these noises, do not be alarmed. It is not the wallings of a lost soul. These moanings are merely an indication that the annual Prohibition Oratorical contest is near at hand. And so it is. Although the time is not definitely determined upon, it will likely be held Feb. 4. The orators are not so numerous this year. There are only six, but this sextette is exceptionally strong as the following names and subjects will demonstrate:

D. C. Steele, The Moral Triumph.

P. W. Seidel, Is it right?

H. A. Hoffart, A Plea for the Native Race.

Clay Young, The Decisive Moment.

C. F. Barnes, Our Duty as Citizens.

R. C. Flory, The Logical Solution.

Social Notes

Tuesday, Dec. 13, an old fashioned Christmas "at home" was given in Irving Hall. The stage was fixed up to represent an old fashioned home. An old fashioned family entertained the crowd during the evening. The father and mother, after spending a pleasant Christmas eve with their children around the old fire place, put them in their little beds. When all was still Old Santa came down the chimney and filled the various stockings that were hung round the chimney.

A special feature of the evening was the Christmas tree on which were presents for all.

During the vacation some twenty students remained in the dormitory. They were given free access to the kitchen and they proceeded to "batch it." Doubtless there were some jolly times in that week of vacation. But for any particulars consult any who remained in the dorm.

Wednesday evening, Dec. 28, a small crowd was entertained at the home of Bess Bennell. Those present were the Misses Moran, McLean, Thompson, Barnes, and Moddrell and Messrs. Caudle, McLean, Caudle, Strom, Adams and Perry.

Rev. and Mrs. Ross of the Congregational church, very pleasantly entertained two members of the College Faculty at dinner, Monday evening, Dec. 25.

Athletics

LARNED HIGH SCHOOL 12, McPHERSON COLLEGE 18.

The high school of Larned is ambitious, ever seeking new worlds to conquer. McPherson College was challenged to a game of basketball. Dec. 16 was the date set for the event. At the appointed hour the M. C. team was on the floor in battle array. The line-up was as follows: W. Royer and G. John guards, G. Wynn center, R. Horner and H. Lichtenwalter forwards. The College team was new, not having been together yet this season, but they were all old players, which was an advantage. However, the first half ended 3-10, favor the H. S. boys. But the veterans of many wars showed their true mettle by pulling the game out of the fire and winning, 18-12. So fast and furious was the last half that the High School team was able to score but two points during the twenty minutes of play. The game was clean throughout and an interesting one from the spectators' point of view.

LARNED ATHLETIC CLUB 22, McPHERSON COLLEGE 27.

The next night the fast city team came at the college boys with the resolve to regain the city's lost reputation. Again our opponents took the first half, 12-15. It seemed that it just took the M. C. boys that long to strike their proper pace. Again they took matters into their own hands and after the first three minutes of play the result was never in doubt. M. C. won handsomely to the tune of 27-22. This game was slightly more strenuous than the former but nevertheless was interesting. Horner suffered a badly sprained ankle near the end of the game and was forced to retire. Doc Mohler took G. John's place at guard, who was shifted to forward. At guard Doc played like a veteran, holding his man down in a quite famous manner. Thus did M. C. add another scalp to her collection.

McPHERSON 6, BETHANY 69.

Here we have a far different story to tell. Bethany has it back

at us with a vengeance. Last year she suffered defeat at our hands on her own court, a thing not often done. Long and faithful practice this year under a trained coach has not failed to develop one of the strongest teams Bethany has had in many years. That we should be defeated was almost a foregone conclusion. Of course we are sorry that it should have to be so bad but we have little to say other than the Swedes are good players, fine fellows every one, and very worthy opponents for all comers. Just to add a little more, when things are different here and athletics more stable we hope to win our glory back.

C

Pays To Advertise

Billy Jones wrote on the blackboard: "Billy Jones can hug the girls better than any boy in school."

The teacher seeing it, called him up. "William, did you write that?"

"Yes, ma'am," said Billy.

"Well, you can stay after school," she said.

The children waited for Billy to come out, when they began to guy him. "Got lickin', didn't ye?"

"Nope," said Bill.

"Got jawed?"

"Nope."

"What did she do?" they asked.

"Shan't tell," said Bill; "but it pays to advertise."—Judge.

Gayly she joined in the mazy dance

And wofully to her hurt.

Bitterly she regretted the step—

For it burst her hobble shirt!

—Chicago Tribune.

Resolutions of Condolence

Whereas, death has entered our community and has taken from our midst the beloved wife of our friend and class mate, Mr. B. S. Trostle; and

Whereas, The deceased was a woman who had endeared herself by kindly services to all with whom she came in contact, and especially to our college constituency, who feel her loss so keenly; and

Whereas, Death seems the harder to explain in such an untimely demise; be it, therefore,

Resolved, That we, the class of 1910, of McPherson College, do extend to Mr. Trostle and the other bereaved relatives our heartfelt sympathy in this hour of sorrow; and be it

Resolved, That we point the sorrowing ones to the One who will wipe away all tears, and who will care for the ones who are left as well as for the one who has answered His call; and be it further

Resolved, That we send a copy of these resolutions to our bereaved class mate, and also a copy for the publication to the "Rays of Light."

GRACE VANIMAN,

E. L. CRAIK.

H. M. STUTZMAN,

Committee of Class, 1910.

Q

Since they loaded out this colyum
We've not nearly room enough.
If the thing was printed sideways
We could crowd in lots more stuff.

Exchanges

Athletics is even taking possession of the dignitaries. The faculty of Baker are soon to play the faculty of K. U. at volley ball.

K. U. is adding cook books to her library. These books are to be used in the Home Economics department.

The Greek department at Baker will present the comedy of Aristophanes, "The Frogs," in the near future.

William J. Bryan has offered a prize of \$250 for the best discussion of some political topic at Indiana University. The topic chosen by the institution is Roosevelt's "New Nationalism."

In honor of ex-president Cleveland, Princeton is erecting a tower costing nearly \$100,000.

Columbia ranks first among American Colleges in enrollment. The Fall registration is 7,058, being a gain of 456 over that of last year.

Five men passed the examinations held at Lawrence to qualify for the Rhodes scholarship. Two hail from Washburn, two from Baker and one from Kansas University.

The College of Emporia is boasting hard for a "gym."

A census of the students of Dartmouth shows that 84 per cent of the seniors, 63 per cent of the juniors and 52 per cent of the sophomores smoke. This almost verifies the maxim:

"Innocence—A Freshman.

No Sense—A Sophomore.

No Cents—A Junior.

Nuisance—A Senior."

The University of Missouri will advertise its school by exhibiting moving pictures of the campus activities throughout the state. K. S. A. C. might try this scheme. Heaven knows, the Aggies are having enough activities for the performance of such a stunt. A new sub-freshman society, a continual celebration over the foot ball

outcome and a tirade on dancing is indeed not a very static condition.

The locals of the Bethany Messenger inform us that Ole Olson went to Greenburg. Bon Voyage, Ole.

Ottawa with her brilliant football record went \$500 "in the hole" over her team this year. This seems to be the sad story of most colleges regarding their athletic enterprises. If athletics is to be a part of our college education, why is it not made a real, rather than a nominal part, of the school? Why does it not receive the support of the school wherein it figures rather than be governed by some independant organization? Surely, there is a flaw in the system. Athletics should be made a part of the institution the same as any of its other departments.

C

Philanthropy

The boy stood on the steamboat deck,

His thoughts were far away,

He threw his peanut sack aside

And spent a lonely day.

The steamboat now began to toss

Upon the ocean blue,

His stomach then in sweet accord

Began it's toasting too.

He cast his bread upon the sea

Nor hoped for its return,

For double blessedness has he

Who gives all he can earn.

—A.

Soul Music

BY LOVICK P. WINTER

There's soothing melody and sweet
In Vesper winds that gently blow;
But he who scans their metric feet
A spirit-melody must know.

The murmuring brook hath tuneful tongue;
There's music, too, in mountain streams;
But he who hears the streamlet's song,
Hath heard its cadence in his dreams.

The lullaby of peace and rest
Is softly crooned by summer rain;
But he whom thus the clouds have blest,
Hath listened to diviner strain.

There's harmony in the circling spheres
Which round the sun unceasing roll:
This paean grand alone he hears
Who hath true harmony of soul.

Old Ocean's anthem, deep, sublime,
Resounds in every surging sea:
Who listens, hears on shores of Time
The beatings of Eternity!

—Independent.

Litigant—Your fee is outrageous. Why, it's more than three-fourths of what I recovered.

Lawyer—I furnished the skill and the legal learning for your case.

Litigant—But I furnished the case.

Lawyer—Oh, anybody can fall down a coal hole.—Boston Transcript.



You
Can
Not
Afford
to
Miss
Our
January

Shovel-'Em-
Out Sale

HELSTROM'S

Copyright.
1908, by
L. ADLER.
BROS. & CO.

Western Kansas.....

Raised the bulk of ALL the
Wheat raised in Kansas in
1910.

Land values are feeling the effect of
good crops, and there is a general ad-
vance in most of the western counties.

You ought to BUY NOW.

Albert E. King, McPherson, Kan.

Lindholm PIANO COMPANY

Successors of Ware & Garst

Pianos and Musical Merchandise

Classic and Popular Music Up to Date.
Promptness Guaranteed

Phone 40 when wanting prompt delivery of

Lumber or Coal

Lake Superior Lumber Company

The Big Double Store is where you see the latest in

**Fine Art Pictures, All Grades of Furniture,
Rugs, Mattresses and Iron Beds**

You will save money every time by dealing with the
ONE PRICE HOUSE

*When in the city stop in and take advantage of the
Ladies' Rest Room, Upstairs*

Maltby Furniture & Undertaking Co.
McPherson, Kansas

Simonson *Furnishes the Best in Cut Flowers and
Plants, Roses, Carnations and all other
flowers. Greenhouses 517 North Ash Street. Phone 172.*

KERN'S

FOUR DOLLAR SHOES

*Heel and Toe, Top and Sole
Ahead of all Others.*

Equal to any \$5 Shoe in Town.

We Can Fit Most People

We Believe We Can Fit You

C. W. BACHELOR & COMPANY

*Abstracts of Titles. Insurance in Best Companies. Farm
Loans at Low Rates.*

Over Peoples State Bank, McPherson, Kansas

I make a specialty of all kinds of Kodak work. Prices:

*For No. 2A Brownie or under, 10c per film; all over this size 15c film.
For prints from No. 2A Brownie or under 2 1-2c each; all prints over
this size 3 1-2c each. Your patronage is solicited.*

FRANK E. MOHLER, College Bldg.

Come in and Visit my "NEW HOME"

In Two Back Rooms Over the Post Office

One Large Picture Free With
Each Dozen

ROBB'S STUDIO

YOU HAVE PROBABLY DISCOVERED

that there's a great difference between various papers in the matter of writing surface. Some are rough and trip the pen. For a uniformly pleasing writing surface we recommend the

*Eaton, Crane & Pike
Papers*



RICHARD MILLER,

PIONEER BOOK STORE

All Students will find that their money will last much longer when they patronize

The Grand Dry Goods Co.

Dr. B. R. HULL

DENTIST

McPherson, Kansas

Leland F. and Rachel H.
Quantius

Physicians and Surgeons

Office over *Footwear in Alliance* Bldg.

Phone 145

J. W. Upshaw & Co. 122 S. Main St.

Furniture, Window Shades, Carpets, Linoleums, Picture Mouldings, Frames and Undertaking

McPherson, Kansas

**BUS AND
BAGGAGE**

Good, Prompt Service

Phone 165

Spectacles Fitted

Dr. of Ophthalmology

V. N. Robb

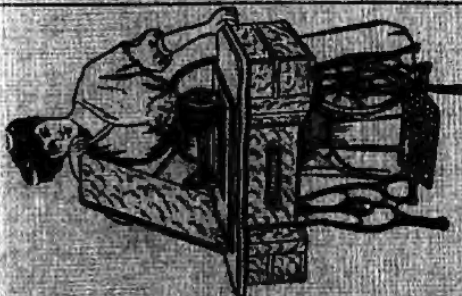
Cold Drinks,

Ice Cream

Oysters in Season

Lunch served at all hours

ELITE CAFE



The STANDARD Machine makes perfect, even stitches; runs easy and please the "housewife". HAWLEY BROS. sell them.

McPherson Lumber Company

Headquarters for Lumber and Coal

Large Stock, Prompt Service, Reasonable Prices. Call up Phone 16.
Yard North of Jail.

Good Work—That's All at the
French Dry Cleaning
and Pressing Works

Suits to Order

J. C. BRUBAKER

The Student's Friend—
Waterman's Fountain Pen

Every pen guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded.

C. H. HUBBELL

Rates \$2.00 Per Day.

Only First Class Hotel in City

UNION HOTEL

L. A. Walker, Prop.

McPherson, Kansas

KYDD'S BAKERY

Fresh Bread Pies Cakes
and Candles

CAKES MADE TO ORDER

**PALACE DRUG
STORE**

BIXBY & LINDSAY

McPherson, Kansas

DR. L. S. ADAMS

Osteopathic Physician
Phone 10.

McPherson, Kansas

Office over old Y.M.C.A. Rooms 1-2

DR. BARBER

Dentist

Over Post Office

Society Brand Clothes

Fill every requirement of the college boys. Up-to-date
furnishings for Young Men also.

J. Strouse & Son

The Best Store for Men