

VOL. VIII.

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No. 4

## A LANDSCAPE SCENE.

BY H. C. CRUMPACKER.

It was a bright afternoon in August when I reached the head of the gulch which lies between Grayback and Stern's Mountains and stood and gazed upon the grandeur of nature as mile after mile of mountains stretched out under my view in every direction.

I had started for the top of Stern's mountain but was so overcome by the panorama that spread out before me that I was unwilling to leave this hallowed spot until I had sat down and drunk in of the beauties which lay all around and beneath me. The gulch of which I have spoken extends at almost right angles from the main range. To the left, as I ascend, is Grayback, and to the right, Stern's mountain; each forming a part of the great range which ends, so far as my view is concerned, with Mt. Blanco to the left and the Spanish Peaks to the right. Straight in front of me as I stand in the saddle, the slope falls very abruptly for several thousand feet, and finally spreads into the beautiful Huerfano valley which is ten or twenty miles wide, fringed on the other side by a high range of mountains which, with their gray walls, make the contrast all the greater as one glances from them to the

beautiful green fields spread out as a check-board thousands of feet below.

Around me on every side are mountains and canyons, forests and sky, in all their magnificence and beauty. Surely all these giants of nature are here assembled each striving to surpass in grandeur and beauty. The air is so pure and sweet, the atmosphere so clear and all is so quiet, one is almost afraid to move for fear he will mar the sacredness of the place. One can almost hear the command given to Moses, "*Put off thy shoes from off thy feet for the place whereon thou standest is Holy ground.*" Surely no better place could be found in which to commune with the divine.

I turn to my right and resume my ascent of the mountain. I am above the timber line now. There is no vegetation but a scant moss and an occasional raspberry vine to grace the rocks and clay. 'Tis true one will find an occasional tree trunk lying outstretched over the rocks. At one time the trees grew at a higher altitude than at present. They have never again reached the exalted height they occupied before the great forest fires laid the once thriving growth of pine and spruce in charred heaps over all the mountains in the vicinity.

I do not try to climb straight up the mountain side but skirt around the moun-

tain taking a less slope which makes the climb less arduous but longer.

I at length reach the summit, and now a greater and grander view than before is spread out before my gaze. To the East are the great prairies of Eastern Colorado and Western Kansas, and my view in this direction is limited only by the haze of distance and the limitation of the physical eye. Over the great expanse one sees an occasional lake like a speck in the distance. Other than this there is nothing to break the monotony of prairie and sky for there is scarcely a tree to be seen. A little to the North and East a rainstorm is having its play. It seems quite insignificant from where I stand but no doubt is quite a storm to those in it. The railroad winds dimly into the distance and I watch a train as it crawls on and on and finally fades into nothingness.

On a spur of the mountain which extends to the northeast a Mexican is minding a flock of sheep. He sits complacent on a log while his faithful dogs make their rounds and keep the sheep from becoming scattered. If one of the sheep seems to stray too far from the rest, the dog gets on the other side of him and very quietly walks him back to the rest of the flock.

One cannot help wondering what kind of a life it must be, to be alone with his sheep and dogs for months at a time on a mountain, with only a blanket and a bed of Spruce boughs for his home.

To the North is the Huerfano valley spoken of before, but many soft, fleecy clouds are floating in it now so I cannot see the fields below, but the great white clouds, skirted by the beautiful green fringe of Spruce and Pine and over these the gray mountain walls, is beyond description. One feels as if he could walk right over the top of the clouds and he can appreciate the prophecy of the Master coming in clouds of glory.

Far off to the north a hundred miles, or more, one sees the snowy summit of Pikes Peak as it towers above the surrounding mountains. Westward from it a great snowcapped range extends for many miles with a splendor and beauty I shall not attempt to describe. To the West and North, Mt. Blanc towers higher even than the mountain on which I stand. Just now a great snowstorm is playing around its massive top and one is reminded of the Gods of old how they would play their games on Olympia's sacred crest.

To the West, spur after spur extends at right angle from the main range and parallel to each other and to Stern's and Grayback. The succession

of canyon and mountains all covered with verdure is overcoming and the mind shrinks from every attempt at description.

Grayback lies some five hundred feet below me, dotted here and there with many yellow spots indicating where the miner has followed his little lead for a few feet to get through the subsoil and loose rock to the main formation in order to see whether the lead is of any permanent value,—if it may lead to a vein near by.

These prospects are far more numerous than one would think, as the mountain is fairly shot full of these little leads and most of them have one or more of these prospective works on it; some showing considerable labor and expense. Chief among these, about half way up the mountain may be seen the tunnel of the Mountain View Mining and Milling company. Its name is very appropriate, for while the view is much more limited than the one from which I stand, yet it has an expanse of scenery that is seldom equalled. Several hundred feet above the tunnel, may be seen a log cabin which was the pioneer residence of this company and 'tis there that a number of the most pleasant days of my life were spent. It is a flat, one roomed cabin, with a dirt roof and but one door and one window, and no pretense at beauty. Below the tunnel, in the bottom of the canyon, may be seen some new cabins and diggings. These are the present unpretentious quarters of a company, which may some day startle the world with its wealth and which will make McPherson College one of the best endowed of our land.

It is impossible to comprehend the amount of labor expended on these prospects, by the sturdy mountaineer, in his search for the hidden treasures of the earth. Even where I stand on this barren mountain top one sees his work and the stone shows that even here are traces of the valued metal. Grayback has not been exempt from the ruthlessness of the fire, and it brings a feeling of sadness, to see the thousands of barren Spruce and Pine standing or lying with their splendor and magnificence sinking slowly but surely into oblivion. And what makes it sadder still is the fact that it is not pine and spruce that is coming up in their stead, but the asp, which, in their selfishness, have sprung up so thick that no matter how much time they may have they will never be other than a little, scrubby, quaking asp. Occasionally one will find a few of the good old pine and spruce which the fire was not able to reach because of the surrounding soil being too stony to support sufficient undergrowth to lead the fire to where they stood.



To the South the mountain on which I stand extends for some miles and on this quite a number of these original mountaineers have been allowed to stand. This is known to the hunter as a favorite resort for deer and big game. Between this and the next range is a narrow valley through which a wagon road runs and through which many of the game and pleasure seekers from eastern towns go, on their way to the rivers and mountains further West.

But I have lingered too long. The storm which I left on Mt. Blanco has gradually followed around the range and is now too close for me to think of returning around the range to the head of the gulch and thus descend, so I must take directly down the precipitous side of the mountain, which, to say the least, is not to be desired. Even now great spits of snow are flying in the air and although it is a day in early August, it is quite cold and one does not want to be on a mountain top in one of these fierce storms.

With every glance at the gathering gloom and increasing storm I hasten my steps with all the agility possible, and must in my haste pass many clusters of these mountain raspberries, which is not an easy matter for one who has once tasted their flavor and richness. How they can survive the ravages of storms and animals in among these barren rocks, and bloom and bear, even when these snow storms are an almost daily occurrence, is far too great a mystery for me to solve. I hasten on through the snow with many a slip and tumble and at last reach the gulch with not a few scratches and bruises as a result of my hasty descent.

On looking back, I see all the mountain is covered with a white coat and the storm is now well passed over. We have had but a slight shower in the gulch and one would hardly think that such a furious storm was raging within less than a league of this pleasant spot. And although well bruised and tired with the experience of the day I am surely glad for what it has brought to me. And though I have stood on Pikes Peak and others of greater prominence I have never been where the scenery was so sublime or where I felt so near the divine as on this occasion, and I am sure that a few hours in the clouds with all the wonders of nature under ones eyes can not help but make him a better and nobler man. It is indeed a communion with God.

#### A Curious Coin.

Prof. Fahnestock recently received for the Museum, from the governor of Sierra Leone, a curious piece of

money, still in circulation in some provinces of that country. It is of iron and resembles a capital T in shape. The stem part is about 20 inches long and 1 inch square, twisted so as to give it the appearance of the threads on a coarse screw. The lower end is flattened out like a small paddle or scraping utensil. The cross piece at the top end is about 4 inches long and has hooks at each end. Though called a "coin," it is of such a curious mold that it would never be taken for such by the uninitiated. Here is a copy of the governor's letter received with it:

Government House, Sierra Leone.

Dec. 11, 1906.

Dear Sir:

In answer to your letter of Nov. 6th., in reference to specimens. His Excellency Governor Pretip desires me to present to you this enclosed specimen of native iron money as a small contribution. It is still in circulation in the remoter parts of the Protectorate of Sierra Leone and the value is about one shilling in English money.

His Excellency desires me to wish the McPherson College every success.

Yours very sincerely,

Prof. Fahnestock's brother recently sent him two pieces of coquina rock from the Old Fort San Marco, St Augustine, Fla., built by the Spaniards in 1756.

\$900.00 worth of steel Book Stacks have been ordered for Carnegie Library. Work has begun on the walks connecting it with the other buildings.

#### They Give Programs.

Miss Ullrey is making some dates at other places for recitals and public programs by her elocution classes. Last Friday night they gave a program at Miss Heckethorne's school house 3 miles west of town and next Wednesday night it will be at Della Vaniman's school ten miles northwest. No, the bad roads don't bother such a class. Never. They never mind little things like that!

#### A Child Study Class.

"Except ye become as LITTLE CHILDREN ye can not enter the kingdom of God." This significant statement by the Master Teacher is as high authority and as sufficient a reason as any one need want for interesting himself in finding out how a little child is. Prompted by such motives, Prof. Clement has formed a club for this express purpose. By observing child impulses, by correctly interpreting child motive, by observing carefully and correctly the expression of child life and by reading the best authors obtainable on such subjects, such as Trumbull, Hall, Du Bois, it is expected that great progress may be made in this absorbing problem. The club meets on Fridays. A number of the mothers of the Hill have sought membership and others are likely to when they hear how good a thing it is.

# RAYS of LIGHT

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EXCEPT JULY-AUGUST

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## EDITORIAL

Not all the lessons learned in student life are learned from books. By no means. "Resolved, That a person can learn more from observation than from reading," is an old question for the amateur debater. It is one we used in the country school house lyceum before we ever saw inside a college. We no doubt settled it there, but each new generation finds it unsettled and tries its hand at it again. No difference how the judges decided then, there are a few things about the observation side that are worthy of mention, things which come up for settlement every day of our student life.

The courteous person becomes so by observation and practice. The art of saying the right thing, the art of fitting in, the ability to conduct yourself and order your language so as to give no offence is one personal accomplishment greatly to be de-

sired. How easy it is for most of us to make our conversation "ragged," rough edged, - not exactly cutting and satirical but, - well there is an unpleasant feeling left. In the passing of a joke there is some one who somehow always insists on saying the last thing, who is never content to be and remain the one to be laughed at. It is difficult to do but in student life as nowhere else we learn to do it.

We just now have in mind a young man who always lets the other fellow get off the joke. He was both jolly and sensible in his make-up, but he was one who never tried to come out ahead in frivolity. He was always courteous and polite. He never spoke slightly of any one, but always helpfully. He counted his friends, consequently, by the hundreds, and enemies he had none. He always let you feel at perfect ease in his presence, because you somehow felt that if you listened you would hear him say something helpful and uplifting. The many lessons in courtesy to be learned from observing his manner, could never be learned from books.

Business men recognize this characteristic in their employes and place great value upon it. A certain prominent business establish-

ment in giving directions for the salesman laid this down as a rule: "Always leave your prospective customer in such a mood that he will have no reason for giving you an unfriendly reception should you meet him again." It isn't always easy to do. He may become angry and act very rudely and say things not at all graceful. But true courtesy and gentlemanliness demands that we completely ignore his intended insults. Possibly he doesn't know any better, and we do. A mule sometimes doesn't know any better than to kick. Maybe he doesn't so we can expect it of him.

The truly courteous person always gets along better and has most friends. The varied relations of student life furnish the very best conditions in which such personal graces may be fostered and cultivated. He who goes through his college experience and fails to learn from his teachers and fellow students how to make himself wanted has missed one of the best opportunities for learning one of life's most valued lessons.

## THE EVANGELISTIC MEETINGS

Never in the history of McPherson church has there been a more helpful revival and evangelistic meeting held than that just closed. Bro. F. H. Crumacker and wife, now under appointment to



the Mission field in China, and the work and only words of gratitude are heard on every hand. They have been spending the year in work of this nature and certainly they have proved themselves well fitted for it. We knew Frank as a student and as a student preacher, but a side of his powers has come to the surface which we didn't know he possessed. Clear, forceful, always loving, he drove conviction home until we fairly trembled under his appeals. Never scathing nor satirical, but always from a heart of Love he reached our better natures and called us up to a nobler life of service and consecration. We do not

wish to pose as a prophet, yet we venture the opinion that a few years' practice will put F. H. Crumpacker in the ranks with the world's greatest evangelists. We are indeed proud to look upon one of our old students who is making such a record.

Ralph Spohn, Marshall Cripe, Tom Goff, S. T. Wheeler, Mrs. Avie Trostle, Frank Pfoutz, Carrie Kuhn, Miss Barker, Ada Thompson, Carrie Wilson, Gracie Saul, and John Miller, were baptized here while Elmer Bowers, Mrs. May Goff, and Grover Andes were reclaimed. There were also several other conversions some of whom have not been baptized and some

others who will unite with the church to which their parents belong.

From here F. H. went to Dorrance, Kans., where he will hold a like series of meetings.

Mention should also be made of the excellent evangelistic singing led by Drew Pollock, and the personal work done by a large number of the students.

#### Will Locate Here.

Herbert Detrick's father and sister were here a few days recently looking up a place to make a home. They purchased the Talhelm lots just north of Mother Crumpacker's and will put up a house on them this summer. Bro. Detrick is another who recognizes the good our schools are doing for the young people of our church.



The above cut represents Miss Jessie A. Ullrey, our popular teacher of expression and the members of one of her Classes. Miss Ullery has proved herself one of the best if not the best instructor in physical expression that has ever been in these parts. The large number of both regular and special students seeking training under her is ample testimony to her ability.

Prof. Fahnestock has ordered a few souvenir post cards from the above cut. Such things make one wish he was in the crowd too.

Moral: Attend McPherson College and be with the crowd.

## PERSONAL MENTION AND OTHERWISE.

Minnie Brubaker has gone to California.

Myrtle Picking, Normal '06, spent Sunday with us recently.

Mary Snowberger has been confined with rheumatism a few days.

Fred Heldstab has been confined to his room a few days but is out again.

The C. W. Band program Sunday night was of a missionary nature, and was excellent.

Dr. Fahnestock has been around a few days. He is visiting his son Chas. and other relatives.

The meeting of March 10th., was led by O. D. Buck, subject Friendship, what it is and how to get more.

Miss Furguson, Miss Salmon, Earl Stacey, Mrs. Emma Hope are new students in the musical department.

Cora, Sadie and Ezra Boone went home one day last week to attend a wedding of one of their neighbor girls.

Sister Hope has been very sick for several days, such as to demand extraordinary care. She is better at last report.

The Athletic program given Saturday night was a decided success in spite of the weather, both as to quality and attendance.

Emma Thompson and Chloe Thomas went to Lindsay Saturday with Mrs. F. H. Crumpacker, in the interest of Mission Work.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Strickler of Ramona spent several days with relatives on the hill. They have gone back to California to their home.

Mrs. Hedine is taking a much needed rest visiting her mother in Nebraska. She went home to attend the wedding of a younger sister.

Miss Anna Allbright was called home to attend the wedding of her sister May, who was a student last year. Here is well wishing.

Mr. and Mrs. Hinton have moved into the dormitory. Mr. H— is an experienced baker and will supply the dormitory tables with his product.

Prof. Muir is interested in gathering a fine collection of imported birds and



The above is a splendid likeness of Prof. F. G. Muir, Dean of the Musical Department of McPherson College, the man whose students are wanted by other institutions as teachers.

choice singers. He is planning to have an Aviary in his class room next year.

Secretary Dadisman of the Y. M. C. A. came in and stayed a few days helping in the Association work here. He is a genial friend, one who knows how to shake hands.

Elder L. D. Mohler was called back to Missouri by the sickness and death of his mother. She was here visiting last summer and was known to many residents of the Hill.

The boys interested in tennis got teams and wagons the other Monday and hauled several loads of sand on the tennis court. They can play now if it is somewhat muddy.

A. J. Crumpacker believes that it pays to get language correctly by the way he is working. He has been around enough to know and appreciate the value of thoroughness.

The Mechanic's class has struck bottom rock of Mathematical reasoning and purpose to drill on through. For example, why is it the nature of light to separate into the seven colors of the rainbow?

The Class in Higher Grammar, Prof. S. J. Miller teacher, has just fin-

ished the conjugation of the verb. Prof. M. regards the verb as the keystone in the language structure, and it is needless to say that most of the class worked.

Ernest Vaniman is one of the old students who believes in passing a good thing along. He brings some of his scholars in from Wheatland quite often, and shows them around College. You may expect them to be students here ere long.

The Geology class have taken their work in mineralogy preparatory to the text-book work. They plan for a field expedition soon to study the geology of this vicinity. There is a large class and they promise to do some very effective work.

Rev. Geo. S. Ricker, traveling representative of the Society for the Friendless makes an annual visit to McPherson College. He was here one morning recently and gave a very helpful address in chapel. We have learned to think of him as one of our warm personal friends.

Among those who will give private piano recitals before the music students this spring term are: Misses Effie



radbury, Ella Stansel, Nettie Kim-  
el, Bulah Hutchinson, Clara Landes,  
earl Drescher, Gracie Goodsheller  
id Lida Helstead.

Chas. Davis, Normal '04 was in  
e. Basket Ball team that played in  
an Saturday night. He came out  
a renewed acquaintance with a few  
ends. He is now in K. C. Dental  
ollege in his Senior year's work. He  
nacted last summer on a permit  
th excellent success in his home

Y. M. C. A. afternoon meeting  
March 3, was the annual musical  
rogram. These meetings are always  
success, but this one was particular-  
so. It wasn't all talk about music,  
ough there was some of that, but  
most of all was genuine soul-inspiring  
music itself, vocal, and instrumental.  
We mention especially the quartette  
y the men from the city.

There has been quite a stir in Ath-  
tics lately. It has been a rumbling  
and rolling sound from below some-  
where, reminding the man up a tree  
somewhat of Rip VanWinkle's dream  
on the mountain top. Just what it is,  
we can't tell yet, but we venture the  
pinion that we'll not have to sleep  
twenty years before waking to find  
out. We don't care to venture too  
far, but we register a guess that it isn't  
going to be ninepins. Nor it isn't  
going to be the roar of Musketry,  
"Valley Forge," "Ticonderoga,"  
"Lexington," "Field Day," Captain  
Jackson, "Base Ball," "Ulyssians,"  
"Basket Ball," "Achillians,"  
"Scalps." Just a hint gentle reader.  
Let us break the news gently. Can it  
be the rush and tumble of the teams  
our men have defeated, trying to get  
away before they are completely eaten  
up like grasshoppers? Now as we  
said we don't pretend to know but we  
feel it in our bones that something is  
about to happen. We'll see about it  
later, then all take a ride in the band  
wagon

#### Y. W. C. A. Notes.

The Y. W. C. A. have reorganized  
their forces for another year's work,  
and the new officers entered upon  
their duties March 1st. The election  
of officers resulted as follows: Pres.,

Mrs. S. B. Fahnestock; V. Pres., Ella  
Ebbert; Recording Sec., Mrs. J. A.  
Clement; Treas., Minnie Bartels; Cor-  
responding Sec., Miss Jessie A. Ull-  
rey; Chor., Mrs. J. B. Stauffer; Cor.  
to Rays of Light, Lillian Young.

The following are the Cabinet mem-  
bers: Pres., Mrs. Fahnestock; Sec.,  
Mrs. J. A. Clement; Chairman of  
Membership Committee, Ella Ebbert;  
Chairman of Devotional Committee,  
Katie Heibert; Chairman of Bible  
Study Committee, Mrs. J. B. Stauffer;  
Chairman of Social Committee, Eva  
Trostle; Chairman of Finance Com-  
mittee, Minnie Bartels; Chairman of  
Missionary Committee, Mrs. B. S.  
Trostle; Chairman of Intercollegiate  
Committee, Jessie A. Ullrey; Chair-  
man of Visiting Committee, Lucy  
Brubaker; Chairman of Literature  
Committee, Lillie Hope.

With this corps of officers and Cab-  
inet members the Association enters  
upon the new year hopeful of obtain-  
ing large results in the development of  
Christian character in its membership.

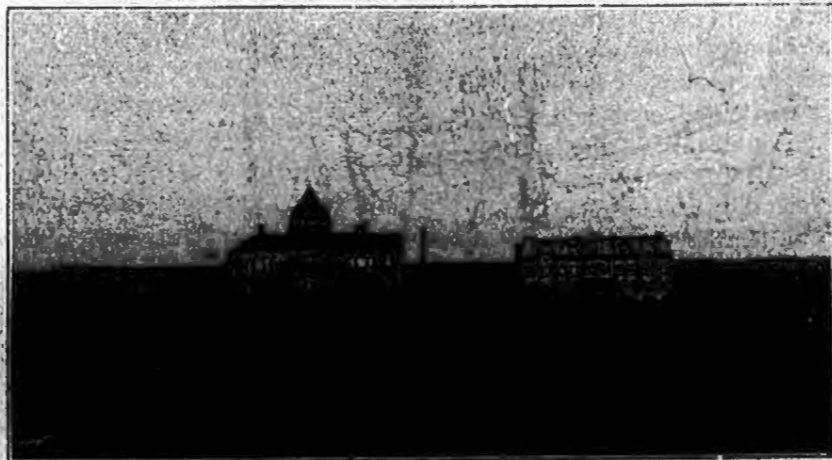
Sunday Mar. 10, the girls had the  
rare opportunity of listening to a most  
able and inspiring address by Rev.  
Hanson of the Baptist church. His

subject was Concentration and Conse-  
cration. He used as an illustration of  
his thought the story of Gideon by  
which he showed the absolute neces-  
sity of consecration along with consen-  
tration if we would be really useful  
and successful in life. The address  
was given in the pleasing, forceful  
manner characteristic of Rev. Hanson  
and was much appreciated by all  
present.

Some of our girls visited the Linds-  
borg College Association last Satur-  
day and Sunday, in response to a re-  
quest from them, to give them some  
help in their missionary department.  
Mrs. Frank Crumpacker was one of  
the number, and we feel confident  
that the girls at Lindshorg have re-  
ceived many helpful suggestions from  
her. Anna is an untiring, earnest  
missionary worker, and expects to  
sail for China with her husband in the  
near future, and give her life to the  
uplifting of the heathen.

#### Louis Kimmel Married.

Mr. and Mrs. Edmonds of McLouth  
send us an announcement of the mar-  
riage of their daughter Margaret  
Eunice to our old friend Louis Kim-  
mel on Feb. 20. Good wishes from  
the RAYS OF LIGHT household.



If you want to locate near one of the  
best Colleges in the West write us; we  
make a specialty of locating our people

**JOS. ANDES**

REAL ESTATE AGENT

McPherson,

Kansas.

## This Sounds First rate, Thank You.

A call comes from one of the Eastern Colleges to Prof. Muir for an instructor in music. "I like your pupils so much as teachers, I would like to supply the place with one of your pupils. I thank you very kindly a continuance of same.

Yours Frat.  
President."

## Called to a Position.

The call for qualified business help is so insistent that it is scarcely possible to keep a good business student at all. Some business enterprise will start up and then send to McPherson College for office help. This time it is Throne who was called. A bank in California called for him and he left Thursday over the Santa Fe. We wish him every success.

## What's He At Now?

This is the question Prof. Harnley asked Prof. Clement when Herbert Detrick took the platform in Chapel and began to recite the careers of the great men of the earth from Julius Socrates Caesar on down. It was a pretty long speech until he came to a place where the fog got thin, but it was clear then that Prof. Harnley was to enjoy a birthday anniversary. Dotzour and Landes began to shuffle in the the back part of the room and slowly pushed down the aisle a fine new office chair. It was a substantial reminder that the students and faculty wish Prof. Harnley to take life easy.

## Praised By Her Employers.

The firm in the city employing Miss Lundstrom, one of our business students, send us the very welcome news that they never had office help who was more faithful and painstaking in the discharge of duty. Miss L— is never satisfied with her work until it is done *exactly* right and is deserving of the commendation she receives. "The person who never does more than he is paid for, is never paid for more than he does." She starts in at a neat salary with prospects for promotion. This is only another instance of

# FACULTY AND INSTRUCTORS

1906-1907.

"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. President,  
Biblical Languages and Literature.

H. J. HARNLEY, A. M., Ph. D.,  
Biology and Philosophy.

S. B. FAHNESTOCK, A. B., M. C., Secretary,  
Superintendent Commercial Department:  
Commercial Branches and Drawing.

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

CLAUDE J. SHIRK, A. M.,  
Mathematics, Chemistry and Physics.

JOHN A. CLEMENT, A. M.,  
Pedagogy and History.

MINNIE BARTELS, A. B.,  
German and Physiology

F. G. MUIR,  
Director of Musical Department, Piano,  
Organ, Harmony and Voice Culture.

MARY E. FRANTZ-HEDINE, A. M.,  
Latin.

JESSIE A. ULLREY,  
(Columbia College of Expression)  
Elocution and Physical Culture.

AMANDA FAHNESTOCK, B. S. L.,  
Church History.

A. E. HEDINE,  
Ass't in Chemistry and Zool.

BRUCE MILLER,  
Missions.

MARION STUDEBAKER,  
Arithmetic.

LILLIAN HOPE,  
Shorthand.

SILVA MILLER, B. S. D.,  
Grammar.

Typewriting.

MARY MOHLER,  
Missions.

J. J. YODER,  
Orthography.

J. E. THRONE, M. Acct.,  
Book-keeping

J. F. BOWERS, M. Acct.,  
Penmanship and Book-keeping.

MRS. J. B. STAUFFER,  
Matron and Director of Model School.

IRA VANIMAN,  
Director of Gymnasium,

F. G. MUIR,  
Director of Chapel Music.

Others supplied as class necessities demand.

"The entire object of true education is to make people not merely do right things, but to enjoy right things; not merely industrious but to love industry; not merely learned, but to love learning; not merely honest, but to hunger and thirst after honesty."—Ruskin.

the efficiency of students trained in McPherson College. Come stay with us a while and we will do the same for you.

## The State Oratorical.

McPherson College is making a place for herself among the Colleges of the state in her advance work in the Inter Collegiate Prohibition work. Prof. Harnley and W. O. Beckner attended the convention and contest at Baker University Febr. 15, representing the league at this place. The Association is strictly a Student movement. A convention is held once each year, in connection with which a contest in oratory is held as a part of the program.

There were nine colleges represented in the contest this year, though two others were entitled to representation, but had no delegate. Beckner gave the oration published in the last issue of RAYS OF LIGHT, but got snowed under so deep that he hasn't been heard to cheep since. We fear he may be dead before the excavators reach him! He was heard to remark however, that he got all he deserved. First honors were awarded to the orator from Baker, who discussed the subject "The Prohibition Party."

But what we started out to say was that McPherson College is to have the honor of entertaining the convention next year and in the meantime furnishes the Secretary for the State Association.