

Ferdinand The Bull, Perkey The Skunk Inhabit College Library

Everything from "Ferdinand the Bull" to Perkey the Skunk are now in the McPherson college library to satisfy the literary tastes of Macampusians. Even those who occupy the library for studying or browsing around have become interested in recent new books such as the following:

- Perkey, A Biography of a Skunk** by Agnes Atkinson is dedicated to all misunderstood animals, and is written in such delightful juvenile style that any college student could read it intelligently while "unlazing".
- Live Alone and Like It** by Marjorie Hillis is a valuable guide if one is likely to be the "extra" woman. It shows how life for the career woman need be neither lonely nor dreary with advice on mental attitude, entertaining, budgeting and leisure time.
- Ferdinand the Bull** is the story of the tragic life of the Spanish bull as told in one syllable sentences by Maura Leaf and the disarming illustration by Robert Lawson speak for themselves. This story can be found in the college library in the January issue of "Omni" which selects Current Books in Abridged editions. The above named issue also contains "I Lost My Gingham Lingerie"—Jane Allen, "The Big Four"—Gus Lewis, "Portraits from U. S. A."—John Doe Peace, and other interesting stories.

a beautiful novel in four chapters entitled "In the beginning; The evening Prayer; Happy Childhood; The House with the Dark Cellars".

In Arnold Hall—

Who's the stool-pigeon around here? The surprise attack on Arnold and the pep rally therein was neatly foiled Tuesday night because some one felt it a duty to tattle. Consequently, the boys from across the way entered the front door, as gentlemen should, at the early hour of 10:30. Wasn't it fun? But if noise signifies anything then the Bulldogs should be on their way to victory. These old walls bulged as loyal Bulldogs fans raved for their team. After a half hour of such loud clamor, the young men graciously retreated via the fire escapes. And a pleasant time was enjoyed by all. What's this I hear about a honeymoon to Europe? Word has been received that Karlis Naylor got to go in Holland next summer to an International conference. Gladys Snunk is greatly pleased.

Ardis Meix said last Monday, "Gee, this is a swell day. Let's go roller skating." So she and some of her cronies strapped on their skates and went to town. But great was her misfortune when plof!—down goes Ardis with her double deck ice cream cone.

Why Bura-wita Denny! Shame on you—for five minutes. The halls of Falmstock are private property, and when you walk between those walls you are trespassing. And when you seclude yourself in an empty room—well, that's just too, too much. And it makes matters worse when you induce others to accompany you. Haven't Ruth Stump and Ellen Dale heard that "a person is known by the company she keeps." "mated" in the post office at "Hug-town" (which is, by the way, my home town), was stamped "Spoiled." How appropriate!

Kerlin really knows her stuff! When Shakespeare was being quoted, she demurely asks "Is that in the Bible?"

Even today Shakespeare plays his part in the course of events. Imagine Evelyn Herr's embarrassment, when York was asked to read the part of Romeo she was requested to be Juliet. And what an effect Shakespeare has on Doc Flory, who, in the midst of a romantic love scene, suddenly remembered that it was too weather and that he had failed to check his anti-freeze!

The steps that ascend to second floor were the scene of much attention the other night. Bohs Miller perched himself there and asked all who passed to express an opinion as to whether or not the Day bit of fux between his upper lip and nose improves his appearance. I'll bet it stinks.

Mother Emmert has heaved a great sigh of relief because her alarm clock has wandered back to its place upon her desk. But most surprising is that Doc Hershey had it!

This is my last semester in my college career, and I'm still looking for that dignify a senior is supposed to possess. Where, oh where?

Mildred Fries Selected For Pilgrimage

Miss Mildred Fries, McPherson high school student, will represent the fifth district at the annual good citizenship pilgrimage sponsored by daughters of American Revolution to Topeka in spring.

The daughter of J. H. Fries treasurer of McPherson College, she has a brother, Harold, and sister, Mamona, attending McPherson college. Miss Fries was selected in drawing conducted by Miss Ruth Payne, district chairman of D. A. R. pilgrimage committee. Virginia Myers, August, will be alternate.

"If possible, get a thorough college education before you open a law book."—Sawyer Beveridge.

Within These Walls—

"Blind man's buff" mentioned last week has certainly given inspiration to another game. This time it is played in and with cars. Phil Meyers is "it," and a wicked "it" he makes, wielding a flashlight. He tries to find a car which is "inhabited," and from then on it all up to Phil. If he can get away with it, he is just keeping on playing. But if he gets caught, he wishes he had brought a weapon of defense instead of just a flashlight.

When asked recently if she remembered the days when anything except a car was used in travel, Mary Elizabeth Hoover said she remembered when she rode in a buggy. Whether she meant horse-and-buggy or baby buggy depends upon how old you think she is.

Have you noticed Jack Cramer's smiling face around here again? Incidentally, have you noticed Elmo Minnick's?

Bob Rites would make an excellent absent-minded professor, don't you think, or do you? It seems that "Tooby Doon" was pressing his trousers, then the ball rang for class. Naturally this startled Bob for there was he, there was the bell, and there were, or weren't his trousers. So he ran out of the room, finished his dressing on the way, and sh! left the hot iron on the bed. Of course the iron burned a lovely hole through the mattress. Oh! it really wasn't a very big hole. In fact when you come into his room, you don't notice the hole in the mattress until you're twelve or fourteen feet from the bed.

Tuesday was Roland Wannemaker's birthday, and he was surprised by a beautifully-wrapped (?) package from Kitty Mohler.

Berle Miller had a unique way of giving his check to the cashier in a

restaurant. He simply pushed the check into a cork bottle. When last heard from, the cashier was still trying to get the cork out of the bottle. And will he be mad when he finds that Berle paid ten cents on a twenty-cent bill?

Eldon Dubois used his knowledge of chemistry to advantage the other night. But his victims, Dick Hervey and Wesley Rogers didn't appreciate it, and particularly the smell.

Poor Doc Hershey just can't get things right. Last week he locked Keith Pierce in Chemistry lab, and this week he unlocked a door which had been purposely locked by Dr. Bright to keep people from interrupting his European history class.

Judging from the attempted seating arrangement in the chapel, the seniors still don't know the alphabet. It seems a shame that after four years of college Orville Herber and Rosalee Fells, Harold Larson and Vera Wickman, and Dwight Harney and Opal Hoffman don't know that they can't sit together and sit alphabetically at the same time. Or maybe they don't want to sit alphabetically.

Miss Forney reports that the library has been unusually quiet this week. Can it be that all those promises about avoiding cramming next examination have been forgotten so soon? Ever since he has been more or less grown up, Roland Luhnke has battled with the tragedy in his life. It seems that he can't find a bed that is long enough for him, or quilts that will cover his half-frozen number twelves. He has captioned that nearly one-third of his life is spent doubled-up feet curled around his head. He is afraid that he will have a permanent curvature of the spine if something is not done.

Present is No Dark Age; Future Bright

Rowman Says Moral Optimism Must Be Christian By-Word

Dr. Rufus Rowman, president of Bethany Biblical Seminary, spoke in chapel Monday morning. He gave several suggestions concerning the outlook a Christian should take in this chaotic period.

"I do not altogether agree with a recent speaker who considered the present a dark age," stated Dr. Rowman. "There are dark shadows but I would rather live in this period than any other previous one."

"There is a rush of movements to crash personality, but it is impossible to overcome that, and only with Christian efforts. A moral optimism should be the outlook of Christian youth, because Christian youth can not afford to be pessimistic."

"It is better psychology to talk about possibilities of peace than seariness of war. The Christian church is about to come into its own. It will come out of this chaotic period, with less members and more power."

"We Christians have a captain more powerful than the dictators. He is Christ. We should consider ourselves preservers of peace, democracy, and goodwill. We are instruments of God in be used in building his kingdom."

M. C. Student To Go To Topeka N. Y. A. Meet

Anne Loughlin, state director of the N. Y. A. program, has written Dr. V. F. Schwalm announcing that the N. Y. A. will hold a state meeting in Topeka soon of representative workers in the schools, and requesting that McPherson college send a delegate.

The student will be selected with the aid of the student body after a nomination committee of students and faculty members has advised the possibilities.

The student's expenses to Topeka will be paid by the N. Y. A. offices.

Roscoe C. Ingalls, '09, Heads World's Largest Junior College

Among the many alumni of McPherson colleges who have succeeded in educational endeavor is Roscoe C. Ingalls, class of '09, who is now president of the Los Angeles Junior college.

This college is the largest junior college in the world.

Spohn, Bullinger Debate At Meeting

Dr. Flory To Debate On Archaeology Soon

"Resolved: The Gym should be opened daily from 7 to 10." This was the question on which Geraldine Spohn and Wilbur Hollinger debated last Tuesday evening at Forensic Club.

Miss Spohn upheld the affirmative and Mr. Hollinger the negative. At the close of the debate a vote was taken, the result being in favor of the affirmative.

During the debate opportunity was given for "heckling".

Following the debate three members of the club were called upon for impromptu speeches. Wilbur Lowell, who considered himself an "expert" on knowing everything about nothing, spoke on the subject, "Should Dr. Flory Give More Chapel Speeches?" Raymond Coppedge drew the subject "Should the Forensic Club Investigate the Burn Food," and Harold Lawson spoke on "McPherson College Should Build New Tennis Courts."

Next Tuesday evening at 6:30 o'clock the public is invited to hear Dr. Flory debate an opponent, as yet not selected, on the subject, "Archaeology is the bunk." Dr. Flory will uphold the affirmative.

If You Need a

Table Lamp Study Desk Text Books Chairs Typewriter Book Case. Odd Jobs

or one of a hundred other things

Use a Classified Ad

10 Words 4 Days 25c

Phone 64 or 98

McPherson REPUBLICAN

Patronize the HAWLEY BARBER and BEAUTY SHOP

Phone 499 Hawley Hotel

Shaeffer Pen and Pencil Sets Wahl Eversharps Prices range from \$3.25 to \$15.00

Bixby, Lindsay & Co. Phone 74 108 N. Main



SHE would appreciate a pair of Larkwood stockings on Valentine's Day. Here is a gift that is always in demand and that will give real service!

79c - \$1.00 - \$1.15 LISCHESKY'S

DR. A. V. ROBB Optometrist 226 Grand Bldg. Phone 190

Try Silver Springs Ice Cream Served by Almen-Lovett Drug Co. 207 N. Main

UPSHAW UNDERTAKERS Phone 197

STUDENTS LUNCH CHOICE OF 3 PLATES 25c FLAGO'S CAFE

THE HOME STATE BANK J. B. Allison, President C. H. Hiebert, Cashier M. G. Mathis, Asst. Cashier Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation

"For Goodness Sake" USE "W-R" FLOUR MADE BY The Wall-Rogalsky Milling Co. Phone 100

SODA FOUNTAIN MAGAZINES — SUNDRIES Always a Parking Place at ENGBORG'S STORE NO. 2 — 1009 S. Main

