

The Spectator

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Baker Has Methodist Instinct

Promoters of pep who accompanied the team to Baldwin last week-end discovered that Baker university athletic officials do not attempt to cooperate with other members of the Kansas conference concerning admission of guest students.

McPherson college and most of the conference schools allow visiting students to enter the gate with a charge of twenty-five cents, but Baker must be different. They still have the Methodist instinct of taking up collections.

Approximately two car loads of students accompanied the Bulldogs to the stadium. Then a few rode through the gates in the squad bus. Perhaps that was not on the level, but an eagle-eyed spectator at Baker demanded that four boys pay seventy-five cents to see the game.

Faced by such an uncompromising, selfish person, the boys complied with ill-willing in their hearts. Maybe Liston or his associates do not like McPherson, but they should be considerate of student's rights.

Have You Registered?

If there is a Hitler in this country, and if he could read minds, he would chuckle at who ever shrugs his mental shoulder at the suggestion that he exercise his privilege to vote.

At the risk of being accused of copying every pre-election editorial since the Articles of the Confederation, this column says that it is a sacred right, duty and privilege of every citizen to vote.

Registration in McPherson ends

October 28 at 10 P. M. It is held in the city hall.

Students who live in Kansas, but not in McPherson, can vote in McPherson for state offices. If an absentee ballot is obtained, he can vote for every candidate.

Students who do not live in Kansas may secure an absentee ballot from their home precinct or ward by writing to the county clerk.

All you have to do is make an X, so don't fall yourself or your party.

New Lights from The Lamps

I remember walking down the hall with Marianne Krueger last year. The curtains were fluttering in the breeze entering by the open window. She exclaimed, in her own picturesque manner, "Oh! Look at the lovely day coming in!"

Some other things which make the day delightful—warm smiles from your friends; giving a good reputation in class; a few sincere compliments, direct or indirect (is it weak to admit it?); a few minutes reading new magazines in the library.

Don't you just feel like strutting (cocky) when you are able, by some lucky break, to intelligently answer the question of an inquiring teacher when you have not once "opened your book?"

We think Vera and Verna are among the best dressed girls in this college.

—Oh yes—I suppose this belongs in Miss Ritty's column but it needs to be said right now—The other Sunday in church's six or eight Arnold

girls sat in the pew ahead of us. Typical college girls they were except for their hats—they looked as though they had come out of the attic. We don't mean old fashioned; we mean just plain dusty. Horrors.

Sudden thought: Where on earth will the freshman sit this year to write their descriptive essays of Harnly Hall?

Wasn't Rev. King's sermon last Sunday morning a beautiful prelude for a picnic or hike? I like to be in just that mood on such occasions.

Ariene Harley looks so madonna-like; Bonnie Fields so delicate and fair of face; Miss Pórcy—Frenchy looking; Audrey Hamman, the perfect example of the athletic type of girl, and the colors she wears along with the color of her hair are very pleasing.

We have heard of a man so barbarous that he tore his P. J.'s to shreds—all in his sleep.

It's such a mix-up between the residents of the Eisenbise basement and some Kline maidens. Crashing of picnics, star-gazing into Kilne with Bowman's telescope, bestowing of lovely bouquets are not unheard of.

The two hardest tasks in a college day; getting up in the morning and pinning up her hair at night.

Frosh Prattles Crazy Over Kid Party Seniors Throw

Little boys make just as lovely "pretty ladies" as any little girls you've ever seen. Especially when one is at a senior-freshman Kid Party. One rather dark little boy came as near being a little lady as he could by wearing the most striking feminine attire.

There were lots of cute kids at the party. It was a real privilege to make the acquaintance of the twins, who when not twins are Evelyn Amos and Gladys Wiggins. They were dressed in cotton prints just alike and wore their pig tails tied with red ribbons.

By the way, this was a swell year to wear your hair like a "kid" with what any number of hair dresses pos-

sible. Why when I was a child you just had curly bobbed hair or straight short hair and that was all there was to it. (It was great to be a modern "kid" just for one night.)

Those who were judged able to stay in their role as children longest were the little twin, Virginia Kerlin and Mrs. Baldwin. Dr. Flory, Mother Emmert, and Miss Forney gave the prize for the best dressed kids to Becky Thatcher and Tom Sawyer, the quaint little pair from Mark Twain's book—and Kline Hall. It took a lot of grand marching on our part for them to decide this.

Thanks seniors, we all had a wonderful time!

Ramblin's

October 10. When we got to chapel we found that instead of chapel we were to have a "bull session," and the girls were to have its feminine equivalent, a "heifer session," in barnyard terminology. We hear that the girls discussed the budgeting of their time. We were able to come down to the basic issue without such preliminaries; we discussed the opposite sex and ways and means of getting along with 'em. It's quite a problem, but if we can continue to have such meetings, we might be able to manage. When we got home this evening we found Prof. Dell gathered around the table with the rest of the family. We wondered immediately what we had done to merit a visit from the dean of men, but as he didn't bring up any particular misdeed of ours, we concluded we had been pretty good so far this year. We missed "Marie Antoinette." We told the girl at the ticket window that the picture should have remained at least until Monday, but that didn't bring it back.

October 11. Shoot! We sat in philosophy class this morning and alternately chased files and discussed theories of knowledge. Maybe they could have the W. P. A. students swap them. We have a new way to avoid studying! Just take the instructor's book home with you. We got to genetics class to find that someone had carried away Prof. Mohler's book. We sympathized with him until one of our wives informed us that we had the book at home on the table. We aren't sure how it got there, but we were accused of taking it, by our wife, we mean, not Prof. Mohler. Our social nature rebels at the calm and quiet in the library. No more can we go there for an evening's entertainment as in years past. But our intellectual nature rejoices in the fact that we can sit in the library and investigate the mysteries of genetics or whatever without being disturbed continually by some little freshman's giggle. Such a library is indeed conducive to scholastic achievement.

October 12. We still think something ought to be done about the files. Perhaps Mr. Harshbarger who is first vice-president in charge of grounds and buildings could do something. We decided in philosophy class that time is something we don't have enough of. We feel pretty much like a god today; we have been offered burnt offerings three times. We always accepted because there was nothing else to eat, but burnt prunes and burnt stew and burnt rice don't comprise a very appetizing menu. We must either learn to cook or else. . . .

October 13. After hearing Rock sing we decide he is as good a singer as he is a football player. Maybe we will hear him some more before the year is ended. Dr. Flory would make a good sports writer, if he could keep up the line of chatter he had in pep chapel. English football sounds interesting but we prefer the American variety. We wonder who the "pilgrim" in the boys' dorm is. Has he had to grapple with Giant Despair yet?

October 14. We got into a discussion with ye olde editor and others this morning on "Swearing." He told us that all we needed was to learn to swear right good. We insist that swearing is ignorance and that ignorance has no place in a college. We will stick to "Fiddlisticks" and "Tommyrot" and leave the rest for the cowhand at home in Texas. We went to Wichita this afternoon to spend the week-end. We are being entertained in a big home out-

Gingham Dog, Calico Cat Bring Relief To Hearts

"Absence makes the heart grow fonder"—for somebody else unless that somebody else fails to appear during those first five weeks of intense homesickness. In such cases, there seems to be only one remedy according to a group of victims in Arnold Hall. Moods of despondency and loneliness can be chased only by the consoling sympathy of stuffed Kitty-Kats, cotton Bow-Wows, rubber Mickey's, or wooden Minnie's.

On a recent Sunday afternoon all the available pets were in use, but still girls were flocking to room 326 for solace in the hour of sorrow. It became apparent that something else must be done, and, if possible, something which would bring more abiding peace.

Word was sent to "Mop Haahbarger" that if any idle boys were around—put them to work. She was a good manager; business began a-poking-up in Mother Emmert's domicile—telephones began ringing, buzzers began buzzing, callers began calling, and everyone began yelling "Kat, Bow-wow, Mickey-mouse, one after the other of faithful pets, gifts of Him-Back-Home, were discarded throughout the afternoon as their flicker-faced fluttery-heart, flittery-head mistress left him, deserted and forgotten, the whole, long evening in an abandoned dormitory.

Etty Advises

After many Brubankian experiments, the Spectator has finally produced a hybrid between Emily Post and Dorothy Dix. This publication offers the services of this remarkable columnist. If you have any problems of the heart, any questions of general social manners, or any difficulties that are particular to this campus, write a letter to Miss Etty and drop it in the Spec box or leave it in the Spec office.

Dear Miss Etty,
Please tell me, what a young lady, such as I, should do when she has a "date" with a fellow who is like a walking piece of dry ice. By that I mean that he is cold and seemingly indifferent, and when the evening is over there is nothing to remember it by.

Sincerely,
"G. W. J."

Dear G. W. J.,
This is an alarming situation and must be remedied immediately. If you care too much for the fellow to "drop" him, maybe you can show him by some of your actions just how you feel. Take his arm when you go out and upon returning, if he starts to go, ask him if he has forgotten something. I don't think you will be troubled with his being indifferent after a short time.

Miss Etty

Jerry Relates

We enjoyed Dr. Hoff's visit on our campus last week.
Ask Paul Prather to tell you about the little rabbit.
After hearing about Daniel Boone's expedition to the North Pole, we wonder whether Galen Allen knew of Lee's surrender.
How many girls can say, "Good-night, Pilgrim," to their departing swains?
J. to A.: "Ratner summarizes the Democratic policy in three words—'Yes, Mr. Roosevelt'."
A. to J.: Well, the Republican policy can be epitomized in two letters—B. S. (meaning Ballyhoo and Stuff).

As last we've made a touchdown!

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Newton Included In Reciprocity Plans

Columbia Concert Series Offers Ten Programs in Three Centers

This year the McPherson College students will, again be privileged to hear outstanding artists in the Columbia Concert Series.

More information will be given about the concerts later. But at present the artists and dates of their presentations are known.

In Newton the following concerts will be given: James Melton, tenor, on Nov. 11; Malcolm and Godden, piano duo, on Dec. 5; the Mozart Boys' Choir of Vienna on Feb. 15; and the Gordon String Quartet on Mar. 3.

Says Knowledge Not Necessarily Virtue

Boitnot Says Not To Place Too Much Faith In Learning

In chapel Wednesday morning Dr. Boitnot gave an interesting talk. Devotionals consisted of a few hymns led by Nevin Fisher, interspersed with a reading in the scriptures and a prayer by Dr. Boitnot.

"The question of the rich young ruler, 'What must I do to inherit eternal life?' is more or less universal in different forms," declared Dr. Boitnot.

"I fear that higher education might place too much faith in knowledge. Ancient philosophers were wont to do so, saying, 'Knowledge is the gateway to eternal life' and 'Knowledge is virtue.' But knowledge is not virtue. Many people know better than they do."

"In the words of Mary Stuart of Oxford University, 'Personality can not be achieved until certain definite needs are satisfied,' as the twofold need of love, need of significance, need of security, and need for God. Let us be in constant search for this thing called God."

Group Attends Co-op Congress At K. C.

Stop At K. C. C. In Manhattan; See Swedes Whip Coyotes

In order to get a better idea of the aims and progress of the Cooperative League of the U. S. A., a group of six from McPherson left early Thursday morning, Oct. 13 for Kansas City, where the Cooperative League was holding its eleventh biennial congress.

A delay of an hour and a half in Manhattan gave them the opportunity to visit the state college. They were interested in seeing a majority of students packing around a leather case on their hips, presumably containing a slide rule, but suggestive of a Western thriller. James Crill concluded that the fellow who gets the A's is the fellow who is quickest on the draw.

Immediately after the adjournment of the discussions the delegates headed into the sun for home. Debates, arguments, and sundry tales flourished out past Topeka and then everyone leaned back in their seats for a snooze. Arrived in Salina, they saw the Swedes' polish off the Coyotes with a 14-0 victory. So they ended a day's trip that would have been a week's trip a generation ago.

Duncan Breaks Into Type With Publication of Poems

Flora Mae Duncan has recently received word of the acceptance of her poem, "With a Friend" by the New York World's Fair Collection. This most recent honor is but a part of Miss Duncan's already high standing with publishing companies as shown by the five poems she has contributed to the Crown Anthology of Verse which also carries Miss Margaret Heckethorn's poem "Winter Music."

Miss Duncan was sixteen when her first poem was accepted by the Crown Anthology. Since then she has contributed one each spring and fall.

In Arnold Hall

"Thine" of innocence! "Will it weaken one's eyes to pluck the eyebrows?" questioned one of our fair sex. Well, now, past theorists believe that plucking the brows definitely had an ill effect on the eyes of the future generation, but modern usage is rapidly disproving the belief. Anything else you would like to know? Keep asking, you'll learn.

A brand new portrait of a handsome young gentleman has found its way into room 13. I believe that Vera Flory's roommate said his name is Halbert. You're out of luck, "Freshman!"

Campbell is preparing for a strenuous week end. Clyde must be coming and that can mean only one thing—just one long continuous date. How about being campused again.

When the boys over across the way started shooting firecrackers one night last week, they stirred a little excitement in these halls. All the girls, including Mother Emmert, wondered "what's going to happen?" Should I tell you? That would be spilling the beans—or suppin'—but the matron anxiously waited for a raid. A raid with just two boys? No, just a business call! Tech, isch! But they would have received some welcome if they hadn't been tipped off.

Eddie Diehl made an extended visit on second the other evening. 'Twas not a social visit, but educational. His knowledge in the field of literature was being brought up-to-date. Or should I say up-to-the-minute? What was it—humor or tragedy? "Isn't he cute?"—quoting Kinzie, going into raptures over "the sweetest guy" which one, Mark, the Swede or the football hero? Restrained thyself in this thy sudden popularity.

We have uncovered some new talent this past week and have even discovered a genius in our midst. Evelyn Amos should be on the stage with her ability for dramatizing stories. Gladys Wiggins has a ukule hanging on the wall in her room, and what's more, she can play it. To most of us came the pleasant surprise that we have a literary artist on second. She has stacks of poetry she has written that are quite deserving of praise, and her new novel is very interesting—yes, indeed. Some day I'll be able to say about this rising young authoress, "Why, I knew Florrie Mae way back when—!"

I regret that I have to include her name once more, but Gladys W. has scored again. Did you notice she has a hair cut? Third floor took her at her word when she said she wished someone would whack it off. Edna Mae was the barber—ehem! It looks like it! But that isn't all, oh my gracious no! That tall, dark and handsome cheerleader found a lock of that shimmering hair, all tied in a pretty pink ribbon, carefully placed in an envelope, in his mail box. What—a secret passion?

Did you hear an explosion Tuesday night? Metz took some "dynamite." The nightly feeds continue, but here's a new one for making oyster soup. Place two dozen oysters—fresh, if you please—in the filter of a percolator. Fill the pot with milk, butter—not oleo—and season to taste. Turn on the heat and sit down to gossip. Let it percolate indefinitely.

Be seeing you Saturday night at Arnold's open house!

Patronize Spec Advertisers

Within These Walls

To the list of "look-alikes" in New Light from the Lamp, can be added Bob Evans for his resemblance to Harold Teen and Kenneth Thompson, who kinda sorta looks like Joe E. Brown.

Someone ought to teach Marcel how to tip back and sit on a chair, which is balanced on two of its legs. Marcel tried it in government class, and failed, or should I say 'falled'.

At supper one evening Ernest Reed spilled a pitcher of milk. However that had nothing to do with the 'cow' which was in the possession of either Russell Kingley or Elmer Daddman at the same meal.

Don McCoy asked to be directed to the office of Dean Smart. He was not so very wrong at that. It cannot be denied that Bright is smart.

Said Doc Hershey in laboratory one day, "Use distilled water in almost all experiments. However, if the bottle is dirty, use your head." Kathryn Enns almost followed his direction.

Edith Hughey is such a welcome student that Dr. Mettler told her he was glad to have her back in class. You know that three 'skips' are all you are permitted, don't you, Hughey?

The Speed Ball class is becoming

so efficient that they are seriously thinking of entering into National Matches. Isn't it strange that some one with a nickname of "Sunny" should be going with a boy whose name is Fries?

If you asked Wesley DeCoursey, he should present to you a very interesting speech on the subject, "On Kissing Relatives." When he comes to the part where he says he liked to kiss baby cousins, please don't laugh as loud as did the principles of speech class.

The mystery of the week: Who is the person who thinks that apricots are dried peaches?

Dr. Boitnot's past is beginning to come to light. The other day he found it impossible to describe something without likening it to something in a pool hall.

Last Friday brought many disastrous results. Rilla Hubbard and Eddie Diehl broke their glasses while "Slug" Lambert nearly broke his head.

James Crill must have had about the same expression in the twilight when a certain Kline girl called him pilgrim as he had in daylight the other day in the gym when he hit the punching bag such a hard blow that a bucket of fresh paint came banging down.

Club Selects Play; Tryouts Next Week

"The Admirable Crichton" Chosen By Thespian Group

"The Admirable Crichton" was unanimously selected as The Thespian Club play, which will be produced late in November, at the meeting of the club last Monday night.

This four-act play was written by James A. Barrie, noted English author. "The Admirable Crichton" is widely known and its popularity has earned it the title of one of the great plays of modern day. Barrie's play "You and I" was produced three years ago by The Thespian club.

The plot of the selected featured play evokes around a butler, "Crichton", who is the meek servant of an aristocratic English family. Misfortune changes the family's outlook on life as they are shipwrecked on an island. "Crichton" assumes command of the party and we find a complete reversal of the social order, servant becoming master.

How Barrie brings out this remarkable change and then the tragic reversal back to the normal situation, when the family is rescued, is quite vivid and dramatic.

Tryouts for the play will be held next week. Miss Della Lehman, head of the dramatic department of the college will be in charge. Every Thespian member is urged to try out. Each individual will be permitted to try for two parts. The final decision will be left to the committee.

Attend Summer School

While some were playing this summer, a few of the inmates of this institution were working away just as if the word "vacation" was foreign to their vocabulary. Or maybe they

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Just Around

Kathryn Enns visited her uncle in Newton, Saturday night. Mildred Forney spent Sunday in Wichita visiting.

Mr. and Mrs. Byron Hubbard and son, Damon, visited Rilla Hubbard Sunday afternoon.

Marvin Fox spent the week end visiting at his home near Larned. John Miller and "Doc" Charbonneau spent the week end at their respective homes in Osborne.

Vera Flory and Dorothy Braid were Saturday night guests of Margaret Louise Kugartie at her home near Hutchinson.

Mr. and Mrs. Wiggins, of Geneseo, visited their daughter Gladys, Sunday afternoon.

A number of loyal Building enthusiasts followed the team to Baker, Friday morning. Dr. Bright went in the bus with the team, and the others that went were: Kathryn Enns, Edith Hughey, Gladys Wiggins, Olive Weigand, Reba Barn grover, Russel Yoder, Jovelle Leikeman, Rilla Hubbard, Bill Thompson, Eddie Diehl, Gordon Yoder, Harold Fries, and Jack Oliver. Kenneth Bentson, and Dale Embers, grads of last spring who are attending K. U. this year, were also there. The team says this loud group made more noise than all the McPherson College together. Mrs. Astle went along, too, and she and Coach got off at Emporia on the way home, where they spent the week end visiting friends and attending homecoming at their alma mater, Emporia Teachers.

R. E. Mohler attended the Brethren church conference of the south-west district at Hutchinson the past week. Mr. Mohler had charge of the adult Sunday School, the Men's Work Program and assisted with a program sponsored by McPherson College.

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R. E. Mohler will speak at a Fathers and Sons Banquet at the Rockingham Church the latter part of this week. The Rockingham Church is near Richmond, Missouri. He will also attend the district meeting of the Brethren Churches of northern Missouri. Accompanying him will be Mrs. Mohler, Elma Minnie, Katherine Deal, and Miss Hawkins.

During the past week end Mr. C. H. Dresher and Emerson Yoder made further excavations in the elephant fossil deposit near Bluff City. They were successful in adding to their already large collection of bones from the deposit.

Elmer Dandisman, Aris Smith, Marianne Kreuger, James Crill, accompanied Miss Shockley to the Hutchinson District Conference Sunday.

The Male Quartette, Mr. Fisher, and Vera Flory assisted with special music at the Hutchinson Conference.

Dorothy Braid, Vera Heckman, Shirley and Geraldine Spohn, Rowena Wampler, Edith Spengler, and Harold Larsen were among those who attended the District Meeting held at Hutchinson.

Patronize Spec Advertisers For Better Results

10c MAC 15c Double Feature TEX HITTER in "Starlight Over Texas" (First Run) and "RED WAGON" (First Run) with Charles Hickford - Raquel Torres also Last Chap. "Zorro Hides Again" Cartoon Sun. - Mon. - Tue. 10c - 15c Double Feature JESSIE MATTHEWS in "SAILING ALONG" (First Run) and CHARLES STARBUCK in "WEST OF CHEYENNE" (First Run) Wednesday - Family Night 10c To Everyone BARBARA STANWYCK in "ANNE OAKLEY" with Preston Foster - Melvyn Douglas also Comedy

Weiners, Kraut Enter Limelight in Battle

Bethel, McPherson Clash In Non-Conference "Grudge" Game

Famous battles in history were Thermopylae, Waterloo, Argonne, and the supreme court proposal, but none of these events which involved huge forces of people will equal in sheer rivalry the Bethel-McPherson razzle-dazzle, fling system, patriotic power and responsive reading gridiron exhibition tonight at 8 o'clock in a non-conference contest.

Since the days of our forefathers, these two schools have been looking forward to such meetings. Never before, though, has there been such intense opposition as will be displayed on the home gridiron in the fourth home game of the season.

On September 1, about 40 young Menonites at Newton began to talk in excited tones concerning a certain school nearly 30 miles north near the McPherson water tower. In fact, these lads became so excited they resorted to the German tongue to give better expression to their true feelings.

Perhaps they had good reasons for this excessive display of emotions, for one year ago a group of so-called weak Brethren Bulldogs invaded the Graymaroon camp and blasted their first victory of the season to the tune of 13-12.

Charlie Tubbs and all his little buckets could not stop the onslaught of these inspired gridsters, among whom were Dale Stucky and Raymond "Dutch" Goering. This was too much for the exasperated Bethelites, because Stucky and Goering were related to many of their teammates.

However, the plunging fullback (with an eye to future professional playing) almost shook the Newton stadium in an attempt to down the young upstarts. But "they shall not pass, kick, or run" was the motto of Coach "Buck" Astle's growling Canines.

All the Menonites from the surrounding territory, their close relatives, their distant relatives, their friends, and their creditors solemnly vowed that night in 1937 that McPherson College should never again trample their beloved sons of dear old Bethel.

Even after this proof of superiority, McPherson did not gain admission to the North Central Association, but the victory soothed the hungry alumni.

Tonight the stands will be packed, pandemonium will reign, bands will play (Ach du lieber Augustiner and Bei Mir Bist Du Schon), rosters will root, reporters will report, coaches will coach and do other things, players will play (maybe), tickets will get punch-drunk, Bull-ranges will be passed out, people will pass out, flags will flutter, hearts will flutter, Bethel will read responsive verses, officials will toot, hot dogs will bark, cars will park, Bulldogs will come out of the doghouse and get a new lease on life.

Yes, it will be a hot time in the old town tonight, when Coach "Buck" Astle's recuperated pigskin proteges will seek another first victory of this season against the same team which they bowled over last year.

Sophs, Frosh Prepare For War

Since the first of September, boys of the freshman and sophomore classes have been drawing the battle lines for the annual grid classic between the two groups next month.

The exact date has not yet been determined but the game probably will be played on the college gridiron on the week between varsity encounters with Southwestern and Kansas Wesleyan.

Cosches from the Bulldog squad have not yet been selected, but class presidents and other leaders are organizing the men into suitable teams for gridster action.

If the freshmen win this particular contest, they will have more freedom and may discard their caps. However, should the first year men lose, then there may be more strict rules for them to follow.

Duke University will celebrate the centennial of its founding next April.

Time Out For Scoops

BY THE COLONEL

Ottawa, Bethany Triumph—

Two Kansas conference schools turned in victories last week. They were Bethany and Ottawa.

With Ernest (Why Doesn't Somebody Tell Me These Things) Ireland, official Swede scout, on a tossing rampage, the Swedes opened up their air-conditioned attack to humble the injury-riddled Kansas Wesleyan Coyotes 14-0.

McPherson spectators learned two lessons from the game: Bethany's passes must be grounded and that the Swedes can be beaten with proper methods, both on offense and defense.

Individual players who were strong included Cox, Képphart, Hall, Carlson, and Ireland, Bethany; Du-Free, Smith, Chartier, and Hargrave, Wesleyan.

Gene Johnson's Coyotes get their chance to test comparative strength tonight at Ottawa in an important encounter. They probably learned a few tricks from Bethany.

The other victor, Ottawa, turned loose Ramsey for long gains against William Jewell, a Baptist rival, to win 13-6 in a fast, smooth performance. William Jewell has a unique, quick shift that surprised Coach Godlove's men for awhile. Ottawa also had several men on the injury list. Tonight's 7th—

On paper, the Graymaroons rank higher than McPherson with wins over Alva Teachers, Bethany, and Doane and a narrow defeat by College of Emporia. The Bulldogs will attempt to repeat a feat of last year, and produce the first victory of the season over Bethel.

In weight, Coach Astle's men will slightly outweigh the visitors, but the latter are considered more speedy. However, the Menonites are chunky and tough.

The rivalry between the two schools is unquestionable. Players such as Roy Robertson, Lee Kraus, Bob Wiegand, Raymond "Squeaky" Meyer, Elmer Ratslaff, and Burt Welbie carry a personal "grudge" against the Menonites, many of whom are former schoolmates.

Officials for the game are Moffat Eakes, McPherson referee; Ollie Thomas, winfield, umpire; and Fran Welch, Emporia, head linesman.

Coach Astle's starting lineup will consist of McGill and Robertson,

ends; Richardson and Owen, tackles; Kraus and York, guards; and Meyer and Center. Backs will probably be Voshell (signal caller), Reinecker, Myers, and Funk.

Just to be consistent, the McPherson coach also announced his immediate substitutes, who are Wanamaker and Callen ends; Beal and Holmes, tackles; Rock and Maloney, guards; and Wiegand, center. Backs will be Cramer, Vetter, Nincehiser, and Bullinger or Brust.

These groups may be changed with last minute injuries or unusual situations, but Astle does not want to place much importance upon the starting lineup, which is always tentative until the opening whistle is blown.

Plenty of Etcetera—

A few items concerning the Baker trip. The game does not deserve much mention, because it should be forgotten by all persons concerned.

Freshmen members of the squad responded heartily to the call for entertainment by appearing on the program, followed by other players, Bill Hock, singing, and Raymond "Squeaky" Meyer's real honest-to-goodness "Hitterbug" dance were the most popular.

Many of the players had colds, which decreased resistance in the hot October afternoon. It was parent's day in the Baker stadium.

Gene Kemper seems to believe McPherson still has possibilities. He booms Dave McGill as an all-conference prospect. Of course, everyone knows the Bulldogs will place several men on the mythical eleven this year.

Watch the four sets of name-alikes perform for the Menonites tonight. They are Ed and Leonard Butler, Dick and Gih Galle, Joe and Orr Goering, and Bill and Chet Urub.

A special night coach will bring 70 Bethel boosters up to McPherson tonight and the same number probably will make the trip in automobiles.

Notice the new, quick "fan formation" used tonight by the Bulldogs. It is deceptive and saves much time in huddles. When timed accurately, the new shift certainly deceives the opponents.

Games on other gridirons tonight are Baker at College of Emporia, Sterling at Bethany, and Pittsburg at Southwestern.

This month's activity will be entertainment for the entire organization on Thursday, October 27.

Committees were appointed to plan the entertainment and to provide refreshments for the outing. Further plans were discussed for other types of outings, including a bicycle hike, ice skating, and sleigh riding in winter weather, breakfast hike, nature, and over-night hike next spring.

Oberlin College has rescinded its rule that all town bills must be paid before a student is graduated.

Coach And Captain



Coach Otto Urub of Bethel is shown above shaking hands with the captain of the Graymaroons, Joe Goering, Moundridge.

Urub has served longer than any other coach at a denominational school in the state, having been in the Menonite institution nine years. Goering, 180 pound center, will be in action tonight against strong rivals, the McPherson Bulldogs.

A collection of propaganda periodicals circulated by the Allies and the Germans during the world war has been presented to the University of Missouri school of journalism.

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Enthusiasts Have Joyful Time While On Journey To Baker

Two cars of enthusiastic students journeyed to Baldwin along with the bus last Friday to see the Bulldogs and Wildcats clash in their annual football game.

Baker charges visiting students seventy-five cents to see games, and that was more than they wanted to pay, so all piled into the bus and sat on top of each other trying to get in free. However, the ticket-taker demanded six bits. Only the boys from Gordon Yoder's car had to produce the cash.

With six girls yelling, at the top of their lungs and with the hallooing noise-makers, there was plenty of racket on the Bulldog side of the field. Olive Wiegand practically left her voice at Baker; it was used so much in yelling. Mrs. Astle almost fainted when Dave McGill caught that pass and made the touchdown. Rilla Hubbard got too warm. At least it appeared that way, for she took off her pep sweater. (She had a blouse under it). Joelle Letkeman surely did get a good picture of Doc. Bright running the chain; at least it was a graceful pose.

All Gladys Wiggins and Edith Hughey were waiting for was Buck's signal and they were ready to go in the game and play. (What position do the girls play? Swayback?) Rilla and Eddie Diehl seemed to

have hard luck. At least Rilla did, because she broke Eddie's glasses and Roy Robertson broke hers. Reba Zangrover and Rilla tried to cheer the boys up after the game; at least they rode on the bus from Baldwin to Ottawa.

Wasn't it swell of Ottawa to let everyone in for their interesting game with William Jewell? Poor Jim Lambert didn't know where he was or what was taking place, did he? It wasn't Rilla's fault though, she explained everything to him several times. The bus driver did some skillful driving in getting out of the gate at Ottawa. It took him thirty minutes, but he really worked, and everyone gave him a big hand.

It was quite a sleepy bunch that stopped at Emporia about one o'clock to get cokes. Not much was said on the way home; however, Bill Thompson and Diehl talked about politics trying to keep Gordon Yoder awake. The cars rolled on to the campus about three o'clock Saturday morning and everyone was in bed like a flash.

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Bow To Wildcats

Canines Lose Close Game to Baker 9-6

Last Friday afternoon at Baldwin, Coach "Buck" Astle's McPherson College Bulldogs dropped their second consecutive conference battle to the stubborn Baker Wildcats, 9 to 6. Ineffective interference on line drives and thwarted air attacks spelled defeat for the Canines in their first away-from-home encounter. Many of the players had colds, which prevented them from surviving the blazing October sun on the gridiron, or staying in top form.

Late in the second quarter, Baker kicked quickly to the "coffin corner," from where McPherson was unable to make progress. Voshell punted, then the Orangemen charged to the four-yard line on a series of passes and devastating reverses.

Hurt passed to Norris over the goal line for the tally. The attempted kick was no good. After advancing the ball to the McPherson 7-yard line late in the third canto, Hurt place-kicked for the additional margin of three points.

McPherson's first touchdown of the season came near the end of the third quarter as a result of a 44-yard pass from Funk to McGill. Again the try for extra point failed and neither team threatened thereafter. However, the Bulldogs unleashed a futile passing barrage in the closing moments.

W. A. A. Notes

The Volleyball club divided its members into two groups, the blondes and brunettes, for a good fast game last Wednesday. The score was 17-16 in favor of the blondes.

At a recent meeting of the Outing Club, an outline of the year's activities was presented to the group.