

THE SPECTATOR

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THE COLLEGE WINS BASKET BALL GAME.

The college team came out victorious on New Year's eve in one of the fastest and hardest fought games of the season. The first half of the game was somewhat rough owing to the looseness with which, the referee called fouls; but in spite of the roughness the game showed the teams to be very evenly matched, and the first half ended with a score of 12 to 11 in favor of the College men with the academy fellows close upon their heels. In the second half referee Dettler tightened up much more with coach Mohler umpiring from the side lines. Cleaner and much better ball was played.

The college men came back to the floor with great enthusiasm which soon gave them a lead that was not once endangered during the rest of the game. The final score was 36 to 27. Both teams were splendidly backed from the side lines. A crowd of about two hundred witnessed the game and much interest and pep was displayed for both teams.

Our new cheer leader candidates acquitted themselves admirably, and it has been found that there is plenty of good material to select from when election time comes around. G. N. B.

PROFESSOR TRAIK SAYS

The outline must be made for man; not man for the outline.

Of the sophists: No pay; no teach. There is no virtue in doing what we have to do.

Consider the prompt man, how much time he wastes waiting for others.

A person who won't fight can't be defeated.

A man is known by the rivals he has.

People are influenced not so much because a thing happened, but because they believe it happened.

NOTICE!

Professor Elton R. Shaw, of Salina Wesleyan will lecture in the chapel Friday evening, January the 17th, 1919. The title of his lecture this time will be "Fools, Wise Men, and The Rest of Us."

Miss Foyanne Snader spent the holidays with M. C. friends.

Dr. Culler Sends New Year's Greetings To The Boys "Over There"

Dear fellows:

Ring the bell! The clock of the Universe has ticked once again, and it has left a Red Letter year on the face of Time. The old Father has handed down some pretty good ones in the last million years but none quite so good as 1918. It will go to the Realm of the Past where the Spirits of the centuries are sitting on their granite thrones more proud that all of them. And well it may! It fairly makes one's head whirl to think of all that has happened in this twelve months past.

Of course, we know there is enough to do ahead. We know the Millenium has not come all wrapped in tissue paper and tied up in pink ribbon delivered on a silver platter. What we have, we—and most of all you fellows—have worked for. And 1919 won't be Sunday every day either. There is still plenty of climbing ahead but when we look back over what we have covered the last four years, whoopee, we have come quite a way haven't we? We believe it is better up higher.

It is only a few ticks of the Clock since the war lords and kings—survivals of the Dark Ages and parasites of humanity—threw the dice. They took the gambler's chance thinking the dice were sufficiently loaded. Finally the dice of fate have settled down with the American boys on top and the Potsdam fools ground to powder underneath. The winds of a world's wrath will carry their dust across the ocean of space to the Island of Oblivion.

It has been a great year to live, has it not? One hour of service and glory is worth four score and ten of useless monotony.

"We live in deeds, not years,
in thoughts, not breath,
In feeling, not in figures
on the dial.

We should not count time by heart-throbs,
when they beat
For God, for man, for duty."

A moment of passion and service is more than an Eternity of selfishness and ease.

"Over here" the old ship is still sailing, e'en though the pilot is gone. We had just a little fear here in the West that the country would tilt over when Wilson stepped off. The wires tell us he has landed in France. And yet we are right side up and Europe has not sunk into the sea. But we like him and we know he will do well and that America's ideals are the Sun of the dawning day of human freedom.

We are glad for the boys "over there." It all seems so different! America has emerged from her shell of seclusive-

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A CHRISTMAS PLAY GIVEN (FINALLY)

On New Year's evening a cast of M. C. students gave "The Birds' Christmas Carol" which Kate Douglas Wiggin has dramatised from her book of the same title. The chapel was filled to it's utmost capacity, and altho on account of the "flu" ban it was given a week late, everyone present considered it a real treat. Great skill had been used in choosing the characters for the different parts, and the whole play was characterized by the excellent acting of the cast.

PEOPLE OF THE PLAY

The Bird Family:

Carol Bird..... Fern Miller
Mrs. Bird, her mother... Edna Neher
Mr. Donald Bird, her father—in the nest but not quite a fit. Ray Frantz
Uncle Jack, a bird of passage.....

..... Galen Tice
Elfrida Clifford, Carol's Nurse—a bird of another feather.....

..... Marguerite Muse

The Butler..... Jay Tracy
Their Neighbors (The Ruggles) in The Rear.

Mrs. Ruggles, who was a McGrill
..... Gladys Heaston
Sarah Maud..... Martha Mugler
Peter..... Oliver Trapp
Peori..... Delilah Stutzman
Kitty..... Mary Baker
Clement..... Harry Gilbert
Cornelius..... Herbert Morganthall
Larry..... Russel Frantz

Miss Fern Miller made the sweetest, most unselfish and pathetic little "Carol" ever imagined. Her splendid and lifted interpretation of the character of the small invalid grasped the audience from the first scene and held their attention till the curtain on her death scene, when the audience sat in a spell of emotion, many in tears. Miss Edna Neher and Mr. Ray Frantz played the parts of Carol's parents with understanding and "high seriousness." Galen Tice as Uncle Jack was a wonder and Marguerite Muse played the part of Carol's nurse in her own sweet characteristic way.

Miss Gladys Heaston who has previously shown great ability as an actress, reached her climax in this play as Mrs. Ruggles. As for the Ruggles, well they were all simply great. Little Larry (Russel Frantz) was a constant laugh, and Harry Gilbert executed the

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Tell-a-tale Tavern.....Oliver Trapp
Answers to Askers.....Mr. X. Y. Z.
What to Read.....Grace Greenwood
Fine Arts.....Prof. Rowland
Hall of Fame....."

EDITORIAL

Our President is very much in demand. His record as a public speaker is unprecedented in the history of McPherson College. Last week he attended two large conventions and was the leading speaker at each of these. He first went to Topeka to meet with State Sunday School Board of which he is the president. At this meeting Dr. Kurtz was invited to again give the main address at the coming State Convention. He showed some hesitancy, stating that it would be rather unpolitic of him to appear two consecutive years before the same body; but after being assured by Mr. Engle, the State Field Secretary, that this had been the especial request of every Sunday School in the state that he had yet visited, Dr. Kurtz relented.

At this same time the State Agricultural Association was convening at Topeka, at which Henry J. Allen was to have been the prominent speaker, but because of illness was unable to fill the appointment. After considering all the foremost platform men of Kansas the Committee cordially requested Dr. Kurtz to fill Mr. Allen's place. The subject of Dr. Kurtz's address was "Education in Reconstruction," and he met with a most wonderful response.

Later in the week Dr. Kurtz addressed the County Sunday School Convention on "Our Ideals for the Future Sunday School." Again he was an inspiration. Every success of Dr. Kurtz reflects glory upon M. C. and great is

our privilege in having placed before us the lifted ideals of this profound thinker.

Y. M. REACTS FAVORABLY TO THE Y. W. MEETING

It has been said for sometime that all of education does not consist in knowledge of facts and the ability of argumentation. Education is training oneself to live among people, to be an incentive to higher ideals. Not only in the art of thinking, but in every department of life. The truly educated man is cultured in every phase of his character. He is capable of being at ease and making others feel at ease; whether in the home, in business, in the school or in society.

The Y. W. C. A. has recognized this fact and is attempting to bring to the students, some helpful suggestions which are conducive to a life of culture. In joint session of the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. Wednesday morning January 8th, the Y. W. C. A. gave a very instructive and helpful program on Etiquette. It was one of the most suggestive and timely that has been given in McPherson College. Every word of the entire program was "pure gold" and came from the heart. The spirit and vision of the message gave one a sense of shame and made him feel how unworthy he is while among respectable people.

So long as life persists we shall not forget the beautiful thots, that were brought by the Y. W. girls, which are necessary to put on the finishing touches of the human soul.

The Ladies Glee Club sang "My Faith Looks Up to Thee" as the opening number of the program. The spirit of the song and the feeling which the ladies put into it, gave one a real sense of the divine. Miss Walters gave us some very helpful suggestions on table etiquette. To some of us these suggestions seem somewhat conventional, but if a thing is worth doing, it is worth doing well. Mrs. Mohler in the true spirit of a home idealist and lover, brought us a most unique discussion on the unprecedented need of etiquette in the home and dormitory. Every sentence she spoke was a demand in itself. The life in the home is the test of character. In a very pleasant manner Miss Miller gave us some very excellent suggestions as to conduct in Chapel and the library. Her suggestions were appropriate and practical. She especially emphasized the attitude of worship during Chapel exercises and thoughtfulness in the library. Miss Topham gave us a clear and dis-

tingent insight into the problems of social etiquette. The empirical and objective aspects of her discussion were especially amusing and interesting. One was reminded of the experiences of the bashful John Flutter, who in desperation unconsciously stepped on a lady's skirt, dislocating it at the equator of the perpendicular form. She gave many helpful suggestions as to conduct in social gatherings of different types. Her motto was "Don't lose your head." Be a gentleman don't lose your dignity. To be able to behave properly in society and to show respect, indeed, is an art.

C. Forney.

Athletics.

Academy Wins First Game of The Season

On Tuesday night January 7, the team from the Local High School was defeated in our gym by a score of 28 to 30. The game was very fast from start to finish, and the score was very even all thru the game. The High School men showed splendid form; team work, and terrific speed but the Academy men undertook the job with a determination to win and they played the game with their characteristic "Bull Dog" tenacity. August Rump was the high point man for the Academy, having over half the total number of points to his credit. Bill Staplin won the high number of points for the High School. Our team was excellently supported from the side lines, and the score was so close that the spectators were kept constantly on their toes. We feel that our boys did very well in winning the first game against so strong an opponent, and if the support of the students as well as the conscientious work of our team is extended thru the season, we will surely have many more games to our credit.

MOHLER REFEREES GAME

Prof. Mohler was selected to referee the basket ball game between the Newton and McPherson high schools which was played last Friday evening, January 4th. As Mohler is an official Spalding referee and because of his splendid reputation, he gets much work in the line of officiating at B. B. games.

Kenneth Gerrard has received his discharge from the S. A. T. C. at Manhattan and is taking his College Freshman work here.

LAF-A-LOT COL'M

Little Boy: "Mama, won't everybody be awfully careful not to go to hell since they know the Kaiser is going there?"

Prof. (in history): "Why did Columbus go home in chains?"

Pupil: "So he wouldn't skid in the mud."

A student's telegram to his father:—"S. O. S., \$, R. S. V. P., P. D. Q."

"My son, if you had a little more spunk you would stand at the head of your class. Now do you know what spunk is?"

"Yes sir, it is the past participle of spank."

First Farmer: "How is your son getting along in college?"

Second Farmer: "Not very well, I guess. He says he still pursues his studies, so I reckon he hasn't caught up yet."

Before Exams: Lord, be with us yet, lest we forget.

After Exams: The Lord was not with us. We forgot.

"Heinie, you go und count dose geese vunce again, yet."

Son returns.

"Heinie, did you count dem geese?"

"Ya"

"How many vos dey?"

"Vun."

"Dot's right, Heinie."

O. T.: "I had a fight last night."

R. F.: "I saw you with her."

THE SEASONS BEST SELLERS

How to Make a Date.....Baile

How to Get My Start.....Terflinger

The Deceitful Blonde.....Ray Frantz

Table Etiquette....."Mrs. Ruggles"

How to Teach Theology.....

.....Jonathan Schmidt

A Return to Civilian Clothes.....

.....Claude Wilson

Trio Formation.....Gladys Heaston,

John Allison, Theodore Burkholder.

Great Deeds of Small Men.....

.....I. Ikenberry

Gossip.....I.....Anonymous

Trials of a Book Store Manager.....

.....Naylor

Suggestions for the Final Exams.

Chem. 1. If it takes a certain Junior three months to get a date, how long will it take a microbe with a wooden leg to kick the starch out of a molecule of sour kraut?

2. If it takes an hour to dissolve 1

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LAF-A-LOT COL'M

(Continued from Page 2.)

ram of sugar in a pint of water, how long must a cup of "dorm" coffee stand near the coffee pot to acquire flavor of coffee, so-called?"

Math. 1. If a student can dress and get down stairs to breakfast in three minutes, from what height must peanut shell fall to break a shingle in the roof of a dog kennel?

Prof. Craik says he is supporting some hens this winter. He thinks they must cast lots to see who is to lay the weakly egg. We make the following suggestion:

A small boy once heard "it pays to advertise," and accordingly placed an ostrich egg into his chicken house, and placed above it a sign which read "Look at this, and do your best." Try it Prof.

LOCALS

Arthur Price visited relatives in Eckerson last week.

Galen Evans was called home on account of his father's illness.

Clinton Dettler shopped in Hutchinson Saturday.

Roy Frantz spent his week-end furrough with his sister and friends at C.

Emmert Pair of Beatrice, spent part of his holidays, with his brother Paul.

John Benell from Texas spent Friday on College Hill.

We are sorry to have Callie Riddlebarger leave us. She returned to her home in Idaho.

John Allison who has been in the S. T. C. at Boulder, Colo., has enrolled a College Freshman.

Galen and Lloyd Saylor have returned, after a prolonged vacation because the flu.

Chester Holsopple who has been in camp has enrolled as a sophomore in college.

Eugene Bosarth has returned from camp and has taken up his work as a college Sophomore.

Prof. Rowland went to Hutchinson to take the teacher's examination Saturday.

Several of the down-town boys have

been bunking in the dormitory during the cold spell.

Hazel Harrison, Callie Riddlebarger and Mr. Hilton enjoyed a weeks vacation with friends in Sabetha.

Varo Shores has retired to the country where he is acting as a rural pedagogue.

Lient. Maxcy from Post Field, Ft. Sill, Oklahoma spent the forepart of the week with M. C. friends.

Ruth Potter, a popular Dormitory girl has returned to her home in Idaho.

Miss Evelyn Trostle shopped in Hutchinson Monday.

Friends of Miss Drescher will be glad to know that she is recovering from her fall and will soon be back in the library.

Several college boys responded to the call for snow shovelers last week. They cleared a road through Euclid St. to town.

Despite the fact that the general sentiment is against room stacking, some one still persists in spending his spare time in this manner.

Chester Ditch who had returned home from military service spent last Sunday with M. C. Friends.

J. Young, enroute to California, stopped to see Dormitory friends Wednesday and Thursday.

Paul Yoder spent part of the holidays at his home in Sabetha. He says that Miss Davis will be back soon. It is to be supposed that Paul is authority on this subject.

The dormitory boys celebrated the entrance of the New Year in a very vociferous manner. We are sorry to note that some of them had trouble in making connections with their eight o'clock French class the next morning.

Dr. Culler did not meet his classes last week, as he left town Monday for Chicago. Tuesday evening he gave a lecture at Mount Morris; from there he went on to Chicago where he attended a meeting of the Church Temperance committee.

The girls of Arnold Hall are well pleased with the new furnishings for the parlors. The three small rugs are the gift of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Yoder and the portieres were given by Dr. and Mrs. Kurtz. The management has promised a new coat of varnish for the woodwork and floors.

Santa Claus has visited the dormitories. A short time before Christmas a large drygood box came to Miss Trostle, the matron, for the dormitories. It contained blankets, sheets, com-

forts and pillow-cases for the guest-room; also a large plush cushion and dollies for the parlors. This was the gift of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Evans of Kearney, Nebraska. Nearly all of these gifts were made by hand. A gift like this is surely appreciated.

The boys and girls of the dormitory expressed their appreciation to Miss Trostle thru a picture, given as a Christmas gift. Miss Trostle was also made happy because a new leather couch has been given her by Mrs. Thomas Evans to take the place of the old one discarded last summer. The students like it too, but they miss the familiar comfortable low places where they always sat on the old one.

SHALL I READ POETRY?

Poetry is the expression of the emotions of the soul. It is truly "a soul embalmed in words." To Wordsworth "Poetry is the impassioned utterance of man at his best." To Browning "The Perfect Bard is he who chronicles the stages of all life." To Macaulay poetry is "The art of doing by means of words what the painter does by means of colors."

The different types of poetry appeal differently to different people. The musically inclined love the poetry of Poe because of its rythm and harmony. Those who love nature read Wordsworth, Shelley, and Keats. Those who seek for a good philosophy of life read Browning and Tennyson. Those who enjoy the romantic read Coleridge, Scott and Byron.

The poets that are most loved by our teachers and students are Tennyson and Browning—more liking Tennyson than Browning.

Tennyson was chosen because of the purity, wholesomeness, and elevation of his poetry; for his types and descriptions of women; for his prophetic insight into the future; and for his high ideals.

Browning was chosen because of his noble thot, and for his true philosophy of life. Miss Trostle truly interprets Browning. She says: "He is an accurate Historian of the Soul, and an interpreter of Life. He helps us view life in its totality; his poetry stimulates thot; and his healthy optimism acts as a tonic. To me Rabbi Ben Ezra is an epitome of his philosophy in which he answers the Job-old question—the reason for the suffering of life. There can be no progress without obstacles, no enjoyment without its opposite, no vacation without duties, no virtue without sin.

"Then welcome each rebuff

Each sting that bids nor sit nor stand [but go, Be our joys three-parts pain, Strive, and hold cheap the strain; Learn, nor account the pang; dare never grudge the Throe"

That turns earth's smoothness rough. The favorite poems selected by our lovers of poetry from English and American literature are:

In Memorium, Idylls of the King, Crossing the Bar, Palace of Art, The Princess, and Locksley Hall by Tennyson.

Rabbi Ben Ezra, Prospice, Pippa Passes, and Paracelsus by Browning.

Cotters Saturday Night—Burns.

Each in his own Tongue—Carruth.

Elegy Written in a Country Churchyard—Gray.

The Deserted Village—Goldsmith.

Intimations of Immortality—Wordsworth.

The Ancient Mariner—Coleridge.

Lady of the Lake—Scott.

The Prisoner of Chillon, Childe Harold—Byron.

To a Skylark—Shelley.

Thanatopsis. To a Night Wind—Bryant.

Snowbound—Whittier.

The Chambered Nautilus—Holmes.

The Vision of Sir Launfal—Lowell.

Recessional, If, The Ballad of the East and West—Kipling.

The Raven, The Bells, and Annabel Lee—Poe.

Some of the most beautiful poetry that we have is found in the Bible. These passages are the favorites of many:

Psalms 1, 8, 19, 23, 24, 46, 103.

The song of Moses and also that of Miriam are liked for their great beauty and thot.

The Book of Psalms contains "the whole music of the heart of man swept by the hands of his Maker." It is "an anatomy of all parts of the soul." "No other book has had so great influence on the religious life of the world."

While the Psalms contain the lyric poetry of the Old Testament, the Proverbs contain the gromic or didactic.

The Book of Job is a great dramatic poem. Tennyson pronounces it "the greatest poem, whether of ancient or modern times."

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Fred Howell spent Christmas at his home near Nickerson.

WHAT SHALL WE DO WITH THE KAISER?

That group of scoundrels known as the German war party have committed unspeakable wrongs upon the world. They have devastated Belgium and deported the Belgians. They have trampled over France and despised the French. They have rained death on England and hated the English. They have invaded Russia and betrayed the Russians. But no nation has been wronged so permanently as Germany.

Belgium has been given a position of imperishable fame in the world's history. So long as the stars shall shine no one will ever call the French "a decadent people." Russia has started on her long journey toward freedom. England has written a new and glorious chapter in her history. Italy is at last a real centralized nation. America has become the world's greatest champion of liberty.

But German, what about her—like a blind Sampson she has pulled down the fair temple that has taken her 500 years to erect. Germany to a large degree has become an outcast nation. Her commerce has been swept from the seas, her language has been depreciated in the world's market; some one has said, "It does not matter what laws are passed "Made in Germany" will be sufficient to damn merchandise for many years." Her reputation for art and culture has become a by-word.

The bloody footprint of the Hun will be seen on every page of her former glorious record. When her symphonies are played men will hear the shrieks of murdered children and ravished women. When her culture is mentioned men will sneer.

In the face of these facts the question is, what shall we do with the Kaiser? One of the things to be most devoutly hoped for now is that no one will be permitted to kill him. Living, he may stand as a spared monument of well-deserved international wrath; dead, he would become a martyr, whose grave would be visited annually by a long procession of poor fools, whose folly might conceivably contain the possibilities of a serious reaction.

There will be wild cries for revenge. Let us not heed them. Every element of needless oppression which we put into our settlement with Germany will be fuel for a flame that may burst out half a century hence. We must meet error with truth and false scholarship with true scholarship and unsound political theories with sound political theories. But this is not all. We must meet humanity with humanity. If ever there was a time when we could afford to meet out justice sternly but with a heart of mercy, that time is now.

O. H. A.

A FABLE

Once upon a time there was a charming maiden who had two suitors. One of these, who was of a persistent and persevering nature, managed to be continually in the young lady's company. He would smile at her across the dining hall, sit next to her at Chapel, and stroll about the campus with her. He bought her Hersheys, and invariably escorted her to each lecture course number. He would take her to wienie roasts and wander with her about the matron's room and the dormitory parlors.

Now the young lady admired this man, but she wearied of his never ceasing presence, and she said to herself, "If he were not always at my elbow I should better appreciate his good qualities."

The other suitor, who considered himself a man of deep and penetrating cleverness said to himself, "I shall join the army and go away for a time; then my fair one will realize my worth and call me back to her."

With a sad visage he made his adieu and he exacted her pledge to write to him occasionally. But after he was gone she forgot her promise and soon forgot his very existence.

Moral:

This fable teaches that absence makes the heart grow fonder, and that out of sight, is out of mind.

—An Ex-Emersonian.

We are glad to note that Miss Shewalter has resumed her duties again.

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R. A. J. CULLER—DEAN OF THE BIBLE DEPARTMENT OF McPHERSON COLLEGE

Because as a young lad he suffered all the usual maladies of childhood and was reduced to the ninth power. As a sample might be mentioned the fact that he had during childhood, scarlet fever, lung fever, typhoid fever (twice), brain fever, diphtheria infantum, pneumonia, black diphtheria, yellow jaundice, chickenpox, whooping cough, mumps, measles, grippe (an annual event), headaches, sun stroke, dyspepsia, blood poison, etc. etc. Finally he was repaired and has since been operating fairly well.

Because at the age of thirteen during the presidential campaign of 1896 Culler electioneered for McKinley as opposed to Bryan, the issues being the silver and protective tariff. McKinley staid at home and conducted his campaign from his porch in Canton, Ohio, a short distance from the home of Culler's. This campaign has never had an equal in American politics.

Because instead of people from all over the Union came to Canton—the political orators that he heard McKinley give at least one hundred addresses. He had the imagination; he read all the politics he could get his hands on and he had the memory that he heard McKinley give a least one hundred addresses. He would argue any democrat to a standstill and one Sunday morning instead of going dutifully to Sunday School he met a democrat and urged politics from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M. The republicans would take the boy along to meetings and let him make stirring political talks, and many a time he fired questions at his opponents till he had him completely cornered.

Because he was once nicknamed "Darw'u". At fifteen he entered the University of H. S., later was a member of a class, taught by a professor who was a firm believer in the monkey-origin of man which idea young Culler vigorously opposed, for he thought the professor was expounding a false conception of the evolutionist.

Because in 1901 he began his short career as the teacher of a country school in the summer when he was neither attending school nor teaching himself. He taught in the "Fox" school house—a name which Dr. Culler thought was derived from the foxy character of some of the notorious students.

held a position as stenographer in the Baltimore and Ohio R. R.. Later he was stenographer to the Editor of the Gospel Messenger at Elgin, Ill. One winter was spent in Elgin and Chicago in business.

Because he had a most varied and interesting school life. In 1904 Dr. Culler entered Juniata, earning his way thru from the first as a student teacher, tutoring all the Academy Latin during his last two years. As a debater he was for three years the captain of an unbeaten Intercollegiate team, and led them to victory four successive times. During his last two years of college he had charge of a church most of the time. Tho, his work at Juniata being completed, having a call to a church at a handsome salary he went on with his higher education, entering Crozer Seminary and the University of Pennsylvania in the fall of 1908. He was a member of the Inter-University team which debated against Columbia University, and here he again led his team to victory. The next winter he entered Union Theological Seminary and at the same time assumed work in Columbia University. He received his B. D. from Union with honors in 1911 and his Ph. D. from Columbia in 1912. His thesis was entitled "Interference and Adaptability, A Study in Individual Differences." Since its publication it has been reviewed favorably by practically all the psychological journals, and there are copies in all the large universities in this country, for it has been commended by prominent psychologists as the best work yet done upon this phase of the subject. When Dr. Culler visited Chicago University and met Angell, that great psychologist told him that he was using his thesis in his classes. Dr. Culler is perhaps the only man in Kansas who is a member of the American Psychological Association.

Because Dr. Culler has traveled wide both in America and Europe. During his first trip to Europe he studied at the University of Leipzig, became familiarly acquainted with European life, and had the opportunity of seeing the Passion Play. Dr. Culler's tours about Europe have been in themselves a liberal education.

Because the ubiquity and effulgence of Dr. Culler's sermons can not be exaggerated. Each is a masterfully thought out and deeply inspired message of immediate help and interest to his hearers.

Because Dr. Culler is typically a social being. His sincere interest in the life about him is perhaps his paramount characteristic. He is revered and loved as the friend-teacher.

ANSWERS TO ASKERS

Dear Answer-Man: What do the letters R. L. S. stand for?

Unlearned.

Answer: R. L. S. are the initials of Robert Louis Stevenson.

Dear Answer-Man: Will you give me a list of the "seven wonders of the old world?"

A Student.

Answer:

1. The Hanging Gardens and the Walls of Babylon.
2. The Pyramids of Egypt.
3. The Colossus at Rhodes.
4. The Temple of Artemis.
5. The Mausoleum at Hallicarnasus.
6. The Light House at Pharos.
7. The statue of Zues at Olympia.

Dear Answer-Man: What are a few of the greatest autobiographies ever written?

A Reader.

Answer: According to Charles W. Elliot, of the many men who have seen fit to give us a record of their lives, the following have produced the masterpieces: Saint Augustine in his "Confessions," Samuel Pepys in his "Diary,"

Rosseau in his "Confessions," and Benvenuto Cellini in his "Autobiography."

Another M. C. Girl Falls Victim Of The Flu

News was received at McPherson College last Saturday that Mrs. Ray Royer, nee Miss Goldie Sawyer, died at her home in Morris, Kansas from an attack of the flu which had developed into pneumonia. She leaves one little seventeen months old baby. Mrs. Royer attended college at M. C. four years ago this winter and will be remembered by many of the students as a young girl of happy alert thoughts and warm sympathies.

Heard in the dining hall:

"What kind of soup is this?"

"Bean Soup."

"I didn't want to know what it had been; what is it now?"

Prof.: "Now what is your idea of an absent minded man?"

Student: "Well, I would say that a man who thought he had left his watch at home, and took it out to see if he had time to go back and get it was a little absent minded."

MRS. MARY ELLEN TROSTLE

Mrs. Mary Trostle, who died at her home on College Hill, January 8, was the daughter of Samuel and Sarah Price. She was born near Mt. Morris Illinois, September 12, 1851, being therefore 67 years, 3 months and 26 days of age. She grew to womanhood on the farm home of her parents and united with the Brethren Church at fourteen years of age. On January 1, 1878 she was married to P. J. Trostle and in the spring of the following year they moved to Reno County, Kansas near the present town of Nickerson to make their home and fortune. Their home was blessed with the presence of three children, B. S. and C. C. Trostle of Nickerson, and Miss Evelyn Trostle, Professor at McPherson College.

Mr. and Mrs. Trostle not only tried to establish themselves in material goods in their western home but were most public spirited and builders of the community. The Salem Church was found largely thru their initiative and Mr. Trostle was one of its first ministers. He was also at the time of his death a trustee of the college doing what he could for the then struggling young institution of which the entire family have been staunch friends.

The father and husband died in 1891, leaving the widow and three children to pay for the home and bear the burdens incident to the days of the pioneers. Altho she was in feeble health and herself not expected to live, she managed the business of the farm with remarkable ability, raised all her children, and gave all of them a higher education and kept up the home to the end.

In 1905 Mrs. Trostle moved from the farm in Reno County to the present home on College Hill. This she did to furnish the best educational opportunities for her daughter Evelyn. Her presence here will remain as a blessed benediction. Altho herself denied the opportunity of a college education, she over fifty years of age, along with her daughter's studies, entered into the work and spirit of the college curriculum with a keenness often lacking in those much younger. She was a patroness of the Y. W. C. A., a hostess to countless grateful students, and a familiar figure in all the affairs of the church and school.

In the autumn of 1913 Mrs. Trostle received a fall from which she sustained injurious effects resulting in neuritis. Since that time she has been a continual sufferer. She bore her suffering with the finest Christian fortitude. On Thanksgiving of 1914 she

was anointed entering deeply into the blessings of the rite. Several months ago she had a stroke of paralysis from which she only very partially recovered and which finally brought on her death.

Her life has been blessed with all that goes to make up life—joy and sorrow, youth and age, a happy home and good children, work and achievement. All these she has tossed away that she may try the wine of a new life. She passed thru the blossoming period into life's full fruitage. The Master hand seems to have swept the entire gamut of human passion and not to have left one chord of her soul untouched. Her graces seemed to create the atmosphere in which virtue and beauty could flourish. One never thought of her virtues for they melted into her beautiful personality. Her religion was like the seamless robe of her Christ—all of one piece. She had the mystic influence of the saint and the appeal of the human. She was the essence of friendship, of nobility of soul, of serenity and good humor.

Her faith was always triumphant, her joy was an inward fountain, and her peace was in the Eternal. Her smiles broke thru her pain as the sun breaks rifts in the clouds. She was the answer of Christianity to its critics and hers was the secret of the indwelling Christ. She loved to have her friends visit her and to do so was to come under the spell of a sweet pervasive influence. To go from her home was to descend from a Mount of blessing. One of the fairest of earth has passed to the Realms of the Eternal.

Dr. A. J. Culler.

RESOLUTIONS

Upon the death of Mrs. Mary Trostle, mother of Miss Evelyn Trostle, Head of the English Department of McPherson College, the following resolutions were adopted by the Faculty and Students of the College.

Whereas, It has pleased our Heavenly Father to remove from our College community, by death, one of its most honored and best loved members, Mrs. Mary Trostle.

Whereas, Her beautiful life, so full of the Spirit of Christ whom she faithfully served through all her afflictions and physical suffering;

Whereas, The college has lost one of its most ardent supporters, and the Community one of its best citizens; therefore be it Resolved that the Faculty and Students of McPherson College express to the bereaved family

their deep and abiding sympathy and assure them of the genuine sorrow which they themselves feel because of the passing of one whom they have always regarded with love and esteem.

Resolved, that these resolutions be published in the McPherson Republican, and in the College paper and that a copy be presented to the family of the deceased.

- Committee,
- Mrs. S. B. Fabenstock.
- Oliver H. Austin.
- Bertha Frantz.

Society

Christmas this year brought a deeper joy to the entire world than at any previous time. It marks the birthday of the true ideal of democracy. And since democracy is applied to every vital issue today it cannot be incongruous to speak of a "Democratic Christmas," which was brought by the heralding of the anthems of peace. It is right to say that Christmas as observed by McPherson College was in perfect harmony with the idea of democracy.

Never in the history of the institution, have the people who constitute McPherson College, spent so enjoyable a Christmas, in the manner that they did this one. It was the first time the student body remained over Christmas day, and a like event may never occur again soon. The faculty and management deserve honor for making the day what they did.

Very early Christmas morning the odor from roasting turkey whispered a foretaste of what came later. At dinner time the gong rang out upon the silvery air, summoning the eager students to a beautiful meal in the dining hall. The dining hall was filled to its capacity, the outside students all being invited in. The meal was sufficient for anyone, consisting of mashed potatoes and gravy, dressing, celery, turkey, a couple of varieties of dessert, and other articles which were delicious commodities. A lady and gentleman had charge of each table, serving as host and hostess.

But the meal was only a small part of our Christmas program. The program following the dinner was in charge of Prof. J. J. Yoder as host and Dr. Kurtz as toast-master. Interesting speeches and toasts were given by the various members of the faculty. Each speaker made some very happy turns during the course of his remarks, which occasioned applause and

laughter. But in a pronounced manner the true spirit of Christmas was made most impressive to all. The speeches were accompanied by some very brilliant music from Dr. Kurtz's Star phonograph.

Then the evening was pleasantly spent at a progressive party. The student body was divided into groups of twenties, and these companies went from room to room of the administrators building, where games and amusements of a varied nature were given.

The day was perfectly happy to all, and was the greatest Christmas Day in the history of McPherson College.

E. B.

"MAGNORIOUS" BANQUET GIVEN

One of the most enjoyable events of the season, was a banquet given by a number of the town students in honor of themselves, Friday, January 10, at 12:30, in the Domestic Science Room of the Gym. The "eats" were supplied by individual contributions from each student attending. Especially appetizing was "a cake" rendered by Miss Sorensen, but due to size of the cake and audience, Miss Sorensen would not respond to an encore. A double octette of "paper plates" from Mr. Blackman, was also appreciated. Practical "French" was used during the proceedings by a few students (?) from Miss Topham's brilliant French class. The feature of the program, however, was an eating contest between Miss Heaston and Mr. Allison. Needless to say, Miss Heaston won by a very large majority of 5 sandwiches, 27 olives, and 14 Nabiscos. The following students enjoyed the affair: Misses Bernice and Virgie Keim, Jensen, Shaw, Hill, Stutzman, Johnson, Heaston, Flora, Sorensen, Cramsey and Kilmer, and Messers Burkholder, Tracey, Allison and Blackman.

J. T.

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THE MINISTERIAL AND DIVINITY STUDENTS ASSOCIATION.

There has been a renewed interest and attendance in our regular weekly meetings, and the work of the organization is growing. Dr. Deeter recently gave us a discussion on the "WORLD FELLOWSHIP MOVEMENT", a new movement which has no creed, dogma nor fixed organization. The membership qualifications are simple but vital; namely BELIEF IN the unconditional BROTHERHOOD of ALL men; a PURPOSE to make the WORLD of tomorrow one of "WORLD FELLOWSHIP." This movement started in England, has spread over the continent, and is now permeating the colleges of America. Dr. Deeter was one of the charter members of the movement in Yale University, and McPherson is fortunate in thus getting into direct touch with what is believed by many, to be the greatest movement of the coming age.

The last two meetings of the association have been unique. Several of our fellow students of both sexes and various classifications prepared short papers and outlines on "The Qualifications of the Minister." These contributions were read and discussed with much interest. They were concrete and thus we gained some very helpful ideas of the standards which we are expected to come up to as ministers. We take this opportunity to say "thank you" to all of the contributors.

The Association passed a resolution against universal military training which is now being agitated in congress. Mr. Blickenstaff was chosen to represent the Association on a joint committee with a faculty member and a representative of the local church. This committee has drawn up appropriate resolutions and will endeavor to awaken sentiment among our schools and churches against military training.

E. L. I.

WORDS OF WISDOM

Civilian clothes cover a multitude of bow-legs.
Of two evils choose the prettier.
Never put off till tomorrow what you can wear today.
Accidents will happen even in the best regulated wardrobes.
Taste is the soul of clothes.
Clothes must not only fit but must be fitting.
Beauty unadorned is adorned most; homeliness unadorned is adorned least.
It is a long skirt that has no turning.
—SolonLycurgus Plato.

Dr. Culler Sends New Year's Greetings To The Boys "Over There"

(Continued From Page 1.)

ness. They are in Europe, up in the air, on the sea, and under the sea—yes, Columbus' trip was a pleasure jaunt and a child's game compared to this. We have literally discovered new worlds of life.

Changed! Yes, nothing is as it used to be. When you come back to this little burg be careful not to walk over the station. Our sky-scrapers will seem like dog kennels to the Citizens of the World. But you will find nothing little about our people here. We have all had a case of enlargement—not of the head but of the heart—and the welcome we shall give the boys from camp and ship and trench will outdo anything that the old human spirit has ever attempted. Every mother of every son is brave but they are all anxious to see you again.

And the world is changed! Face the facts. 1918 and the deeds of the American soldier have made it. Untold millions yet unconceived in the mammoth womb of Time will be glad because of you and 1918. They will march up from the gates of birth with the sunshine of the morning in their faces, free in heart and limb, thankful to you and 1918. They will live fairer and purer with their faces to the future, thanks to you and 1918.

Good work, fellows, we are looking forward to 1919.

Every wish of good,

A. J. CULLER.

Editors Note: Dr Culler was chosen to write New Year's Greetings to the boys of McPherson County who are "Over There." When he was asked for a copy of the same for publication in "The Spectator" he hesitated as is so characteristic of his splendid reserve. We are aware of Dr. Culler's versatility, and we are certain there is no one of all the citizens of McPherson County who could have written a finer spirited and more understanding letter than this one.

EXCHANGE

There are news that make us happy,
There are news that make us blue,
There are news that fill up the columns,
And old "Spec's" wanting that kind [too!
There are jokes that have a hidden [meaning,
There are locals, ads, and other kinds,
But the news we want to put in this [space,
Are Exchange news, so hard to find.
Owing to the fact that many colleges have been closed during the Christmas and New Year season the Exchange has received very little news. We are hoping the New Year has much in store for us.

IF MAYBE MIGHT PERHAPS

Following the custom which some of the boys have laid in the past, Mr. Van Pelt took Miss Brubaker to his home during the holidays for the familiar O. K. Warnie was intensely worried for fear he would have no sister to cook for him. Every one may easily imagine how well pleased he was when they returned and he found Besie willing to stay with him at least during the remainder of this school year.
Prof.: "George, will you please run up the shade?"
George: "I should like to please you but none of my ancestors were monkeys."

A CHRISTMAS PLAY GIVEN (FINALLY)

(Continued From Page 1)

part of Clement in a true small-boy way. As for Peori, Kitty, Cornelius and Sarah Maude, they were the best possible interpreters of their parts, and won a laugh for their every move.

Miss McVey certainly deserves marked credit for her patience and perseverance in working up this play in spite of the many interferences. The whole affair reflected her skillful coaching. We realize how hard and faithfully the cast and their instructor must have worked to stage this play for us, and it is our hope that the large crowd that patronized the performance, together with a word here, will serve as an index to our appreciation of their efforts. G. N. B.

BI-WEAKLY POMES

There are three kinds of biographies:

- Biographies
- Autobiographies
- Ought-not-to-be-Oographies.

If a Hottentot taught a Hottentot tot
To talk ere the tot could totter,
Ought the Hottentot tot be taught to [say "ought"
Or "naught" or what ought to be [taught her?
If to hoot and to toot a Hottentot tot
Be taught by a Hottentot tutor,
Ought the Hottentot tutor get sore if [the tot
Hoot and toot at the Hottentot tutor?

If I speak of a foot and you show me your feet,
And I give you a boot, would a pair be called beet?
If one is a tooth and a whole set are teeth,
Why shouldn't the plural of both be called beeth?
If the singular is this and the plural is these.
Should the plural of kiss be called kesse?
Then one may be that and three may be those.
Yet the plural of hat would never be hose.
We speak of brother and also of brethren,
But though we often say mother, we never say methren;
The masculine pronouns are he, his and him,
But imagine the feminine, she, shis and shim.
So the English, I think you will agree,
Is the most wonderful language you ever did see.

**REPORT OF DR. CULLER'S
SERMON FOR JAN. 5th.**

BAPTISM

The significant reason for the unparalleled greatness of Jesus was his wisdom in not making a complete break with the past, its customs and beliefs. He took what was, and transformed it and filled it with a new and richer meaning. Thus he avoided criticism and his effulgent personality touched men's souls.

He proved himself to be a master educator for he couched his teachings concerning the spiritual in concrete illustrations and illusions. He knew well that the mass of people do not comprehend the abstract. When he wished to tell the woman at the well about the water of life he began his discussion with the water she was drawing. The people easily understood what he meant in the parable of the sower.

So the Jews had baptism but it lacked the fullness of meaning that Christ put upon the symbol. He took this baptism and gave it a breath of meaning far surpassing Jewish teaching. The rite of baptism is concrete and in conjunction with the entrance into the Christian life, people may realize in the outward manifestation that which typifies an inner change.

In the first place, Christian baptism signifies a break with the past, with all that enslaved. There is not a one of us who can say that he has never failed to love in true purity, true freedom from sin. Every human being needs cleansing. Even as a weary traveller, after a long dusty journey, covered with the filth of the way plunges into the streams for cleansing so is humanity in reference to the need for sin-cleaning.

A penitent man has the promise of having his sins blotted out. One sometimes hears the statement that a person is ready to forgive but not to forget. The Divine Father of all will not only forgive but forget all past transgressions of a penitent sinner. His sins will be blotted out like a cloud. Weighed down by sin one's vision is obscured; all is dark above and around. After cleansing the clouds are dispersed by the Sun of Righteousness. And to have one's sins thus blotted out is one of the marvelous inexpressible healing facts of religious experience.

Baptism not only signifies that the past is dead but also that one is born to a new life, new interests and new hopes. This is the positive and constructive phase of the symbol.

Jack Carroll for twenty three years led a life of degradation. He served

several terms in the penitentiary and his family life was destroyed. One night in a mission he was converted. His past was forgiven, but more wonderful than that he became a new creature, and his family life was restored. There is involved not the death of sin but freedom from the slavery of sin. "Walk after the Spirit and you shall not fulfill the lusts of the flesh." Baptism is the outward symbol which manifests such a change in human life.

Estel Jones.

Y. W. C. A.

The regular Wednesday morning Y. W. C. A. meeting, after having been closed for several weeks, has opened again with the old time interest.

Ruth Kilmer had a very interesting meeting last Wednesday morning. The Scripture lesson, Psalm 23, was followed by prayer and the song, "The Lord is My Shepherd," by the ladies quartette.

The new plan of systematic giving that is being used this year has been interfered with to a certain extent by the extended vacation, but not seriously. It is to be hoped. Lucy Mason in a very unique way linked the lives of the Y. W. girls to a weaver, with his threads, who is weaving a very beautiful pattern. When threads are dropped, by a mistake or an accident, unless the stitches are again picked up, the beauty of the pattern will be marred and an imperfect design is the result.

In this pattern which the girls are weaving are some gold and silver threads, and many of these stitches have been dropped, and some of the patterns will present a very ragged appearance if the shining gold and silver threads are not carried thru the entire design. It is not too late however, to pick up the stitches which have been dropped and we are sure each girl will be anxious to do this, so that at the end of the year her pattern may show a perfect design, in which the gold and silver threads have been carried throughout the pattern.

While speaking of New Year's resolutions Mary Durst said that everyone, whether he believes in them or not makes some new resolution even though he may not be conscious of it. The death of the Old Year, and the birth of the New Year is a solemn and sacred moment, in which many people experience the deepest emotions of the soul, and then is a fitting time for new ideals to be framed.

In conclusion Miss Durst pleaded that we make each day the beginning of a new year, and to resolve each

morning to follow the New Year's resolutions just a little more closely than the day before.

The closing number was a song "Summer Lullaby," by the ladies quartette. F. M.

SENIORS START SOMETHING

In a class meeting some time ago one of the college seniors advanced the happy idea that a pin for the school which would have some permanence and which might also be used by the various departments and classes would be a fine thing. After discussing the matter pro and con it was turned over to the student council. This body then appointed a committee to confer with the faculty. The faculty in turn appointed a committee. After some discussion the joint committee has come to the conclusion that not only does the school need a pin but also a seal which may be used on its publications. Recommendations for some design which could be used for both purposes have been reported to the faculty and approved by that body. The following extracts from the report will give a clear idea of their recommendations.

1. The design, including the motto, which is finally adopted should become the official emblem and the seal of the institution. We therefore further recommend that from the time of the adoption of the design it shall appear on all official publications of the school.

2. Any person shall have the right to contribute a design. As special effort should be made to get appropriate designs from the present student body, faculty and alumni.

3. The design should be one which reflects the dignity and spirit of the institution. We therefore suggest the following limitations:

a. The design should conform to some form of historic heraldry or symbolism.

b. Ample space must be given in the design for engraving short titles, dates, etc.

c. The design must be of such a type that it may be used for a college pin or seal. An additional emblem might also be affixed to the pin.

4. The committee reserves the right to accept or reject entirely or in part all mottoes and designs presented.

5. All designs should be in the hands of the committee by March 1st.

6. Final approval must be given to the design and motto by the present student body and faculty, the alumni association, and the board of trustees. Nothing is mentioned in the report

of the committee as to recognition for the successful designer but it is understood honors will be awarded the successful contestant.

It is evident from the interest already aroused in the student body that the seniors will have difficulty in holding the honor in their own group. It is rumored however, that a movement has already been launched by them to win first place.

If you are going to enter the race get busy now. The committee may see fit to call for your ideas before March 1st.

"IF I WEREN'T"

"What would you like to be if you weren't what you are?" That's the question that was popped at the members of the college faculty recently. In some cases it was rather difficult to extract from the members what they had cherished in their heart of hearts for so these many years. But after some manifestation of courteous diffidence on the part of those interrogated, the coveted information was at length secured.

Fancy, then, President Kurtz (1) in the habiliments of a laborer, lying prostrate under the majestic form of a Ford car, industriously plying a wrench hammer and other tonics to the intestinal anatomy of that beast of burden. Well, your fancy would not be much at fault, for in the stress of presidential duties Dr. Kurtz often longs for the pleasure of being a mere machinist.

Dean Harby is the senior member of the faculty. He has taught since the memory of man runneth not to the contrary, but teaching was not his first love. There was a time when he aspired to be an M. D. (Note: M. D. does not stand for Mule Driver.)

Dr. Culler has done several things besides teaching and preaching. And out of them all he manages to get considerable pleasure. As second choice he sets down the profession of law. And further deponent saith not.

The lowing of the herds, the wailing of acres of golden grain, and the gathering in of countless shekles appeals to rural taste of Professor Yoder. And professor Mohler responds with a lusty "me too" as he meditates on the rustic exercise of extracting the lacteal fluid derived from bovine sources and also on the exquisite and soulful tones of asinine psalmody. He says "That's the life for me." And now comes one Studebaker who likewise joins in the refrain, asserting an innate affinity for the tickling of the earth's surface.

E. L. C.

(To be Continued)