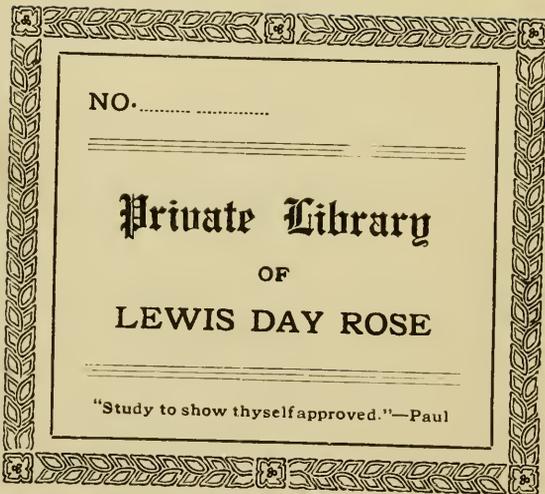


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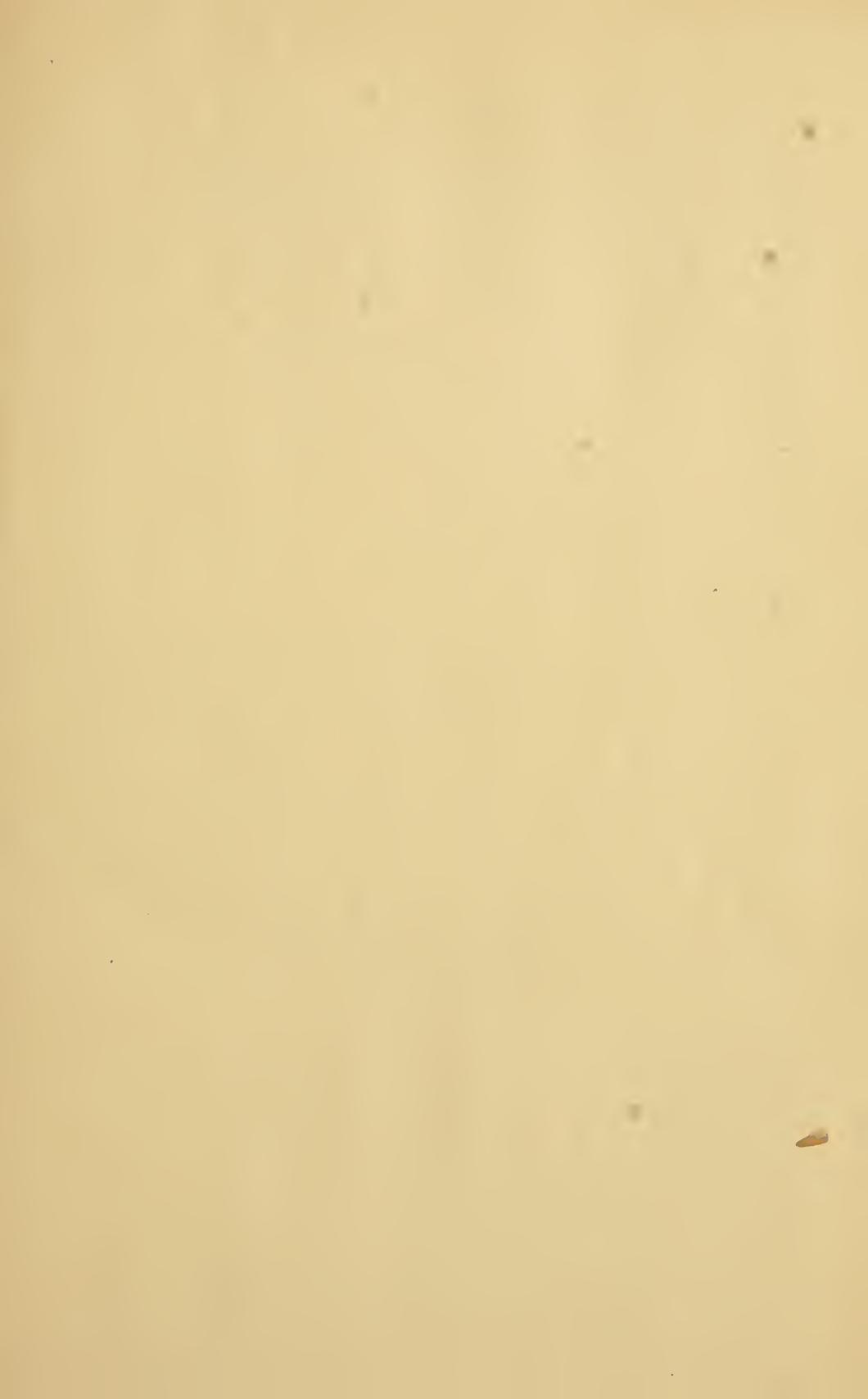
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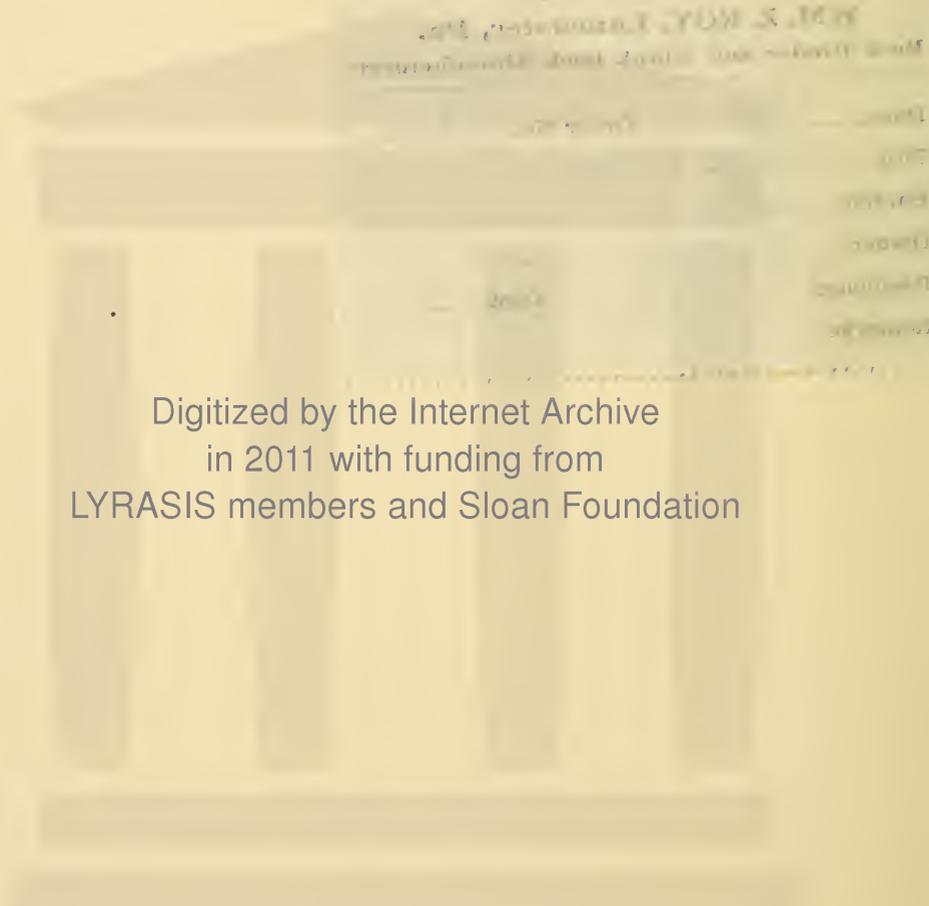


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# Our College Times

VOL. XIV

ELIZABETHTOWN, PA., OCTOBER, 1916

No. 1

## To The Fringed Gentian.

Thou blossom bright with autumn dew,  
And colored with the heaven's own blue,  
That openest when the quiet light  
Succeeds the keen and frosty night.

Thou comest not when violets lean  
O'er wandering brooks and springs unseen,  
Or columbines, in purple dresses,  
Nod o'er the ground-bird's hidden nest.

Thou waitest late and com'st alone,  
When woods are bare and birds are flown,  
And frosts and shortening days pretend  
The aged Year is near his end.

Then doth thy sweet and quiet eye  
Look through its fringes to the sky,  
Blue—blue—as if that sky let fall  
A flower from its cerulean wall.

I would that thus, when I shall see  
The hour of death draw near to me,  
Hope, blossoming within my heart,  
May look to heaven as I depart.

—William Cullen Bryant.

## The Language of the Soul.

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Paul Engle '16

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A poet says, "Music is the language of the Soul." Listen! if you will, to the music around us. Is it not all the language of the soul? The calm sea gently moans and sings. Now the trumpet sound of wind and breaker is heard. Then we hear the sweet sounds in the rustling leaves, in the rippling waves, in the chirp of the cricket, and in the songs of the birds. Are not all these songs the expression of some great soul?

Turning to man we find that to him was given a much greater power of expressing his emotions than to any other creature on earth. What is a greater satisfaction to man than to be able to give expression to his emotions by means of his voice or an instrument? Behold how much he misses who is not able to do this! We are all so constituted that we must give vent to our feelings and because there are sentiments which words alone cannot convey, music is given us to serve this purpose.

What is this language of the Soul? A famous writer says, "The head is as the rudder of the ship while the soul or will is the power that propels it." In the same way we may say that music is the ship and is guided and propelled by the head and soul. The head makes the plans and suggestions while it remains for the soul to carry them out or to destroy them. The soul is responsible for our acts

and not the head. It is the soul that gives coloring to our thoughts and actions. A bad or a good sentiment must have a bad or a good cause and the soul or heart is this cause. The heart is causeless, it operates at pleasure and remains active till the end of life. The heart is therefore greater than the head. God does not ask for our minds, but he constantly demands our souls. Great minds we admire, but great and noble hearts we love. Great intellects and powerful hearts are not often found united in one person. One lays too much stress on the development of his intellect that being uppermost in his mind, while the developing of a strong and noble heart is sadly neglected. It is the heart that brings men together, though or action drives them asunder. All differences of religion spring from the head. The heart, or the love of Christ brings all Christians together. Listen to Lessing's advice, "Build up within you a dominion in which you may be king and subject at the same time for the only possession which you may govern is your own heart." And then let us remember that well known and splendid advice from the wisest man on earth "Keep thy heart with all diligence for out of it are the issues of life."

The external exhibition of our acts and emotions all of which come from the soul is termed expression. This

exhibition may be accomplished in many ways. It may be made by words, looks, the voice, colors, and musical sounds. While most people may be impressed through art itself, the power of producing such impressions is by no means very general. All art must be measured by the amount of thought and sentiment it expresses; where these are lacking art does not exist. The artist's inner nature must reveal itself in his art if it is expected to influence the souls of others. Therefore the power of portraying our emotions with expressive music is the ultimate aim of every musician's work and so far as expression is concerned all should be artists. An ounce of genuine artistic expression is worth a pound of technical skill or cold theoretical knowledge, simply because it speaks from the soul to men's souls.

Since expression means the external exhibition of our thoughts and emotions, it proves that, technical skill being equal, he who stands high in the scale of morality and intelligence must surpass him who stands low in these respects.

Marx said that the practical musician is a seer, and an interpreter of dreams. Great men's ideas lie not near the surface, like pebbles in a shallow stream, but they lie deep down, as the pearls at the bottom of the ocean. To reach these should be the student's object, and if he has found but one such pearl, he has done more for himself and for his hearers than he who has sacks full of pebbles. Is music then merely an empty pleasure? Is it just a love of display? No!

There is a high and a noble aim we have in view and that aim is to give expression to our souls and to add to our culture and refinement. We wish to polish ourselves and others by listening to good music. We wish to arouse sentiment and cause it to overflow into life's actions. All writers and musicians have acknowledged the superior and magic power of the voice. The German writer, Schubert, said, "Song doubtless was the first article in the tone world, it is the axis around which everything in art revolves.

God has given to the human race the first, the purest, the most wonderful, and perfect musical instrument. Men have studied and labored for centuries trying to invent some instrument to express the feelings and sentiment of the greatest composers and have succeeded marvelously in their efforts. But where is the instrument that can compare with the God-given gift, the human voice? Singing is Heaven born. Every vocal cord in all the Universe is tuned by the hand of the Divine Musician. No instrument constructed with all the perfection of human skill be it ever so accurately made and delicately tuned can compare with the perfect human voice. It is the chief means of expression of the soul. Now that everybody has this power of expression, let us appreciate it more. Let us strive to develop it to a higher degree and aim to perfection. Let us ever cherish the God-given gift, this harp of the soul, in praising and glorifying God and dedicate it to the service of God.

## What Does the Opening of School Mean to the Student ?

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John G. Hershey.

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What is the message of September to the student at Elizabethtown College? September is to the student what January is to most people. It is the beginning of a new year, the turning over of a new leaf. It is a new life.

September is the time for the student to stop and look back over the past two thirds year. He has likely just finished a summer of joy and pleasure, but September is the time to get to work. The summer was likely spent on the mountain top of pleasure but in September we must come down from the mountain top to the plain, the scene of action. We may not always remain on the mountain tops of pleasure if success is to be gained.

September is the month of Golden Opportunities to the student. It is then that he starts a new year, if students have bad habits they wish to break, September is the time to break them. The student is then away from home and home environment and the change may be easy. Start living this month as you wish to live the remainder of this year for now is the time to form habits.

A little boy once lived in a broad vale. He had never seen anyone besides those in his own home. He did

not know that there were other people. One day he wandered away from home and came to the top of a high hill. How surprised he was to see that there was land beyond the hill. Just so Elizabethtown College is to the new student. From Elizabethtown College he can see across the hill into the land of opportunities of which he knew nothing. Those who have come to school have taken the opportunity and will likely some day cross that hill. Those who did not wish to come will most likely remain in their own communities, never growing, never broadening, but always remaining the same. This is the budding of a new life which if it is lived rightly will broaden the student, extend his view, permit him to see his opportunities, and someday allow him to enjoy the pleasure of success. Let us heed the poet when he says:

“Build thee more stately mansions, oh  
my soul,  
As the swift seasons roll!  
Leave thy low-vaulted past!  
Let each new temple nobler than the  
last,  
Shut thee from heaven with a dome  
more vas, t  
Till thou at length art free,  
Leaving thine outgrown shell by lifes  
unresting sea.”

## Gardens.

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Frances Ulrich '16.

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Have you ever considered what an arbitrary thing a garden is in regard to size? A garden may be briefly defined as a "piece of ground set aside for the cultivation of flowers, fruit, and vegetables." Fortunately for everyone, the word "piece" has never been given any definite size. Accordingly, then a window box may be called a garden, in miniature. When God makes a lovely thing He makes it little, don't you know? For little things are sweetest. In a window box the daintiest and loveliest flowers of the garden show to best advantage, they are not dwarfed by their surroundings and crowded out by larger growths. For interesting and intensive gardening fifty feet by a hundred feet is perhaps the best size. You can not begin to imagine the pleasure and inspiration a garden that size will give you. Neither would you dream that so many exquisite flowers could grow and bloom in so small a space. The amount of growth does not depend upon size: arrangement and care are the big factors in making a garden productive. Owners could have double the pleasure in their gardens by working in them and becoming intimately acquainted with their flowers. You do not enjoy and appreciate that for which you have not worked. Hence a larger garden will not yield the profit and pleasure a smaller one does because you can not personally

do the work in it. If you want a garden of several acres plan it and work in it with your imagination. Have you thought that you can own more land than is yours by deed of law? All the beautiful gardens you have ever seen are yours in pleasant memory. How large a garden do you now own? The world is a garden in which you are part owner.

An immense garden like the world can easily be subdivided into classes. The two recognized classes are formal and informal. Formal gardens, the word defines itself, are stately and dignified, but there is a hint of artificiality about them. Man's handiwork occupies too prominent a place, fountains, sculpture and architecture are in the foreground; Nature, in the background. The world is possibly the best example of an informal garden. Informal gardens are loveable, happy-go-lucky places where flowers grow luxuriantly and naturally and where birds and bees are perfectly at home. Grandmothers' gardens, another class, must have been informal—kindly, personal gardens in which you felt a spirit of love and care. Though old fashioned gardens are often created by landscape gardeners, yet they lack the charm of a grandmother's garden or one planned by yourself. In making your garden, has it occurred to you that two more classes of gardens have sprung up—the vacant

lot and the public gardens or parks? Through the interested work of children and of various organizations, they are becoming a part of our national life. In a class by itself is the roadside garden, or garden of weeds as some may slightly call it. This is truly everybody's garden for which we should have due respect and sympathy. Flowers growing by the wayside are prettier than those you cultivate. In spite of all obstacles and with no appreciation, the roadside garden continues to cheer and beautify many a lonely spot.

Since these roadside gardens are numerous and free, why should you have a garden of your own? You must ever be fighting all sorts of enemies and spending valuable time helping the garden to grow. Does it not seem that the responsibility outweighs the benefits of a garden? To those

who are shut in all day a garden is invaluable. It creates a bond between neighbors and affords a topic of interest among friends. Great things are always happening—the pushing forth of a new leaf is a marvelous event, of greater importance to you than affairs of politics or the progress of the European War. In watching the growth of your garden you are refreshed and soothed and unconsciously made gentler by the calm, determined life of your plants. You are taught patience by the slowness of your garden's growth; justice and toleration compels you to leave some personally objectionable plants stand for the good of others. Your garden gives you simplicity, sincerity, and faith, and in becoming as a little child, it leads you back to the Creator of the first garden.



## The Symbol of Service

Ada M. Brandt '16.

There are men who are continually theorizing. They live in their dreams and visions. They expect to do great things in the future, but are completely wrapped up in their good intentions. They never have time to carry out their charitable plans. If intentions are to help humanity they must become activities.

Knowledge is important and the Bible says, "Wisdom is more precious than rubies," but with the ideal man, knowledge is made manifest in practical service. The practical man has no patience with the theorist; to him thinking, feeling, and dreaming have become practical. He not only thinks but knows he should serve, not only hears but sees, not only is concerned, but acts.

Look around you and see the distressing condition of humanity. Some are on the beds of sickness, others in invalid chairs, while many of the aged and infirm are sitting alone for hours with no one to cheer them. Many are in need of food and clothing, and tired mothers are longing for the willing hands of their daughters to assist in the home. All these scenes are calls to service—emphatic calls for immediate use of the hand which is the symbol of service.

In some families there are persons of no practical service to the household or community, and tho' there are many distressing conditions around

them yet they remain indifferent. Their hands are not symbols of service. Behold Ruth, toiling with her hands in the harvest fields, in the hot sun, and at noon eating the plain bread with the reapers! To-day many do not care to think of Ruth, for her life is too simple, strenuous, and too commonplace. Many young people prefer to use their hands in shuffling and distributing cards at parties, or striking the balls to and fro on the pool table. Hands engaged in such service labor in vain. We should aim to do something worth while, even tho' our opportunities for serving are not so great as others. For, it is not what we could do if things were different, but what we do with the things at hand, that shows our real worth. If we are not able to be some renowned missionary, teacher, or nurse in Africa, India, or China, we can at least lend a helping hand to the shiftless, ignorant and irreligious people just around the corner. We should start now. The things we did in past years will not do for this year; we should reach out for new experiences; we should keep working; going on from more to more; doing more than is expected of us; this and this alone is true service.

True service is not rendered by getting all we can, but by giving all we can. How many noble men and women in the professional world are giv-

ing their very lives in service. Hundreds of noble teacher's hands are beckoning the youth of our land to a higher, nobler life. Nurses and physicians are on the battlefield standing in the midst of the cannon's roar, bandaging the soldier's wounds, bathing the fevered brow, listening to their dying words and telling the sad news to the sorrowing widows and mothers. We are our brother's keeper whether we wish to be or not. How dare we close our eyes to the distressed about us or stop our ears to the cries of the needy?

Again, there are many hands in the industrial world, that are working for the interests of humanity. They are making garments for the homeless women and children of the warring countries. To many people a woman making garments would scarcely be worth mentioning. But all these will some day be rewarded as was Dorcas of old.

Let me direct you to one whose hand toils in the domestic world. Can you think of a hand that does more for you than that of your sainted mother? It is because she loves you. Thro' love and years she burns the roses from her cheek and the color from her hair. Like an angel she moves about silently in the home: her serenity, her peace, her reserve, does not mean that she does not love, but that she has transmuted her feelings not into words, but into practical service, self-sacrifice, patience that gives all and asks nothing in return.

Thus we see that the hand is the symbol of service and it ministers to us not only in a physical way but also in a psychical way. Helen Keller, the deaf, dumb, and blind girl of America,

tells us that in greeting strangers, the first impression she receives is not physical but psychical. She does not notice whether that hand is large or small, hot or cold, but whether it is tender and sympathetic. Christ calls you and me to service and the hand is the symbol of service. He does not call us to stop doing wrong, but calls us to the path of usefulness and virtue. He has chosen and ordained us that we should bring forth fruit. We are called not to die and be saved, but to live and serve others. We are elected for the glory of God, but the glory of God is the redemption of the race. We are saved by grace but elected to service.

God wants strong men and women in the educational field to train boys and girls to become good citizens. Let us then do what our hand finds to do and be silent. Let us count our wages a zero. Let us be willing to be some unseen screw at the bottom of the ship rather than a conspicuous one. For it is not always the big thing that counts. Did you ever think that the working of the greatest forces in life are done in silence. You can not hear the sun draw up into the sky the millions of drops of water that fall as rain. Nor can you hear the groanings of the fibres of the mighty oak as it grows to its wondrous strength and height. Let us then not become discouraged. Let us do the things we intend now. Post mortem kindness will not cheer nor help your friends.

Will you not enlist in this life of service? Let us keep near to God and serve Him so that we may be near Him in heaven. Death will only move us forward in the direction we went

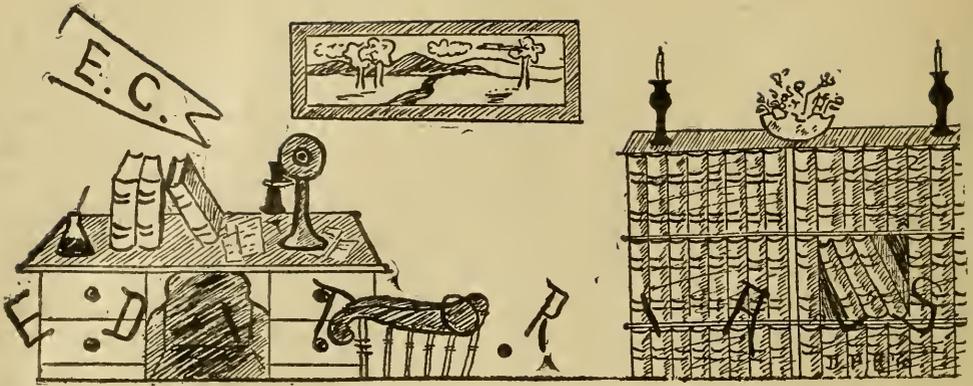
in life. Would you not rather be found in active service with sleeves rolled up, than always taking hold of life with a kid-gloved hand? You will only be remembered by what you have done.

Christ is a glorious example of service. He served his fellowmen. He bore the burdens of the burdened. Yes, His hand was the symbol of true service. And if He lived in our cities to-day and saw the white slave traffic carried on His anger would flame out. He would not allow the days to go

by with folded hands, but would try to remedy conditions.

Therefore, let us not be so stiff, so reserved, so proud, so formal. Let us not waste our time criticizing others. Let us endeavor to do our best whether in the school room, in the pulpit, in the office, or in the home. Let us live and so serve that when we approach our graves, we may do so with an unfaltering trust, feeling that we have played our part well, and that we have put into the life of some human being a few touches of rosy sunset.





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### October

“Oh, suns and skies and flowers of  
June

Count all your boasts together;  
Ye cannot rival for one hour  
October's bright, blue weather.”

Who is able to look over a landscape covered with winter's warm, white mantle without a feeling of awe? Who is able to arise on a morning in early spring and listen to the song of the birds, see the sun creeping slowly up over the mountain, see new life springing into existence on every side and

not feel his heart beat just a little faster? Who is able to go into a field in summer and not feel the gratitude due to the bountiful Giver of all? Who can look over the landscape at this time of the year and not feel his pulse tingle?

In autumn we feel that Nature has just about completed the work of another season. October seems to be a pause after these numerous activities have ceased. Ceased? No, Nature never ceases her activities; she never sleeps but sometimes needs

periods of repose and relaxation. Autumn is a time of peace and field and sky are blended in a harmony of beautiful colors. Summer seems to be lingering in the air, yet the first severe frosts have come. The first chestnuts are falling. The more hardy flowers are still blooming in garden and wood. The trees are changing their modest mantles of green for dresses of scarlet, russet, and yellow. There is an abundance of life on every side. Yet we are brought to the realization that all Nature is in a state of transition. She is getting ready for a long rest. So she makes her last impression one of such wondrous beauty that we have a pleasant memory for the bleak days of winter. It is as some one has beautifully said, "The miracle of autumn becomes more wonderful as it repeats itself in individual experience. It has less to say to children than spring, but infinitely more to say to their elders. May is for hope, October is for memory."

The poet has said that in June come perfect days, if they ever come. But what can be more perfect than a day in October? The sky is a deep celestial blue, almost cloudless. The air is bracing and invigorating. The sunsets are exquisite. No artist could produce on canvass the marvelous harmonies of color which the Master Artist paints in the sky.

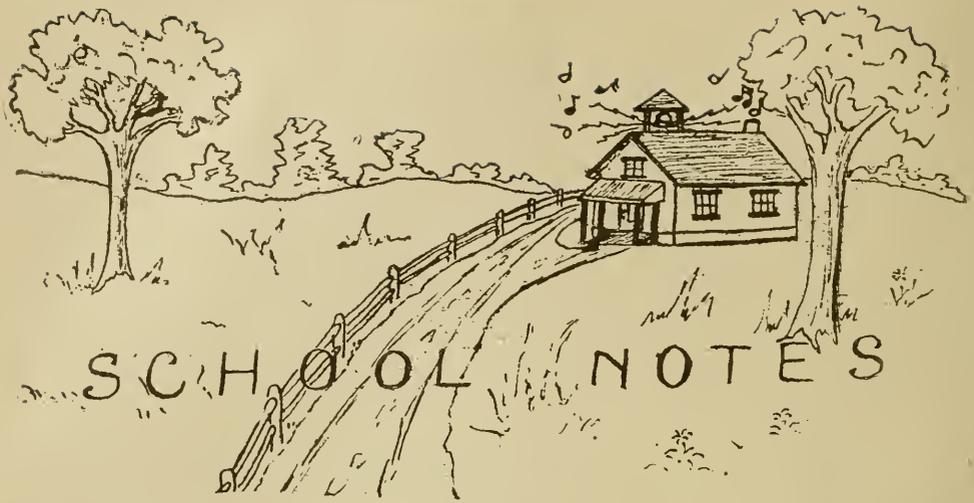
Our lives are like the seasons. The

springtime of youth is the time of hope, the time of preparation for the summer of life. It is the time when the skies are clear and ambition is high. It is the time for sowing the seed, the results of which we shall reap in the autumn of life.

Then comes the summer, the time when crops mature, the time for attaining the stature of manhood and womanhood. At this time life is at its best. The sun is high in the sky. Life grows sweeter and sweeter. Following this time of growth comes the golden autumn, the time when we shall reap if we have not faint-heartedly performed the tasks of the past summer. As we have sown so shall we reap. So if we wish this month which is for memory to be full of golden recollections, the spring and summer now in the past must have been beautiful in themselves. A peaceful pause will prepare us for the winter.

Let us live this October as we wish to live the October of life. Let us make each bright, blue day so beautiful that we can say, "Well, this is the end of a perfect day." May the sunsets of our lives be as the sunsets of Nature, the beautiful closing of a well spent life, and just as the sunsets of October give inspiration to us so may the sunsets of life be an inspiration to our fellowmen.

PLEASE REM



Tennis courts busy!

Boost "Our College Times."

Other activities in the Art Department soon!

Miss Sadie Carper of Palmyra, visited here recently.

Anybody feeling homesick? Cheer up!

Miss Gretna Beitzle of Dillsburg, visited Miss Brenisholtz recently.

Mr. C. M. Wenger stopped on College Hill a short time on Sunday.

Great interest is being manifested in the hall and weekly prayer meetings.

We wonder why Mr. Baugher goes to the post office so early on Monday morning.

There are several large classes in drawing. The work is in charge of Miss Kilhefner.

We expect to have an outing to Donegal Springs in a week or two. We are hoping for a chestnut outing too. Come again, social committee.

If you find a stray bug, give it to some member of the Zoology class. It will be appreciated.

It is too late this fall, but would not a tennis tournament be a splendid thing for those who enjoy the sport?

Did you send "Our College Times" to the home folks? They would enjoy it too.

We were glad to have Rev. E. G. Diehm with us in our Chapel exercises recently. We much enjoyed his words of encouragement. He has charge of a church in central Pennsylvania.

According to Miss Dohner's theory, horses are fed only six days a week.

Ezra Wenger in Zoology:—"Prof. what kind of a worm is a book-worm?"

This coming Sunday the work of the outpost Sunday Schools, viz., Newville and Stephen's Hill will reopen. The Workers are eager to get back to their work. We wish them great success.

The Volunteer Band organized as follows:

Pres.—Harry D. Moyer

V. Pres.—A. C. Baugher

Sec.—Inez E. Byers

Mr. Ephraim Hertzler of Meyers-town, one of our former students, spent Saturday and Sunday on College Hill.

Elizabethtown College has recently received very pleasant news. Mrs. Mary Geiger bequeathed a thousand dollars to the College.

Elmer Minnich, a former student at the College, was elected to the ministry by the Annville Church.

The physical culture classes report enjoyable lessons twice a week.

The following former students expect to enter the teaching profession this fall: Miss Iva Long, Miss Ruth Taylor, Miss Ella Booz, Miss Naomi Longenecker, Miss Esther Falkenstein, Miss Pauline Weaver, and Miss Mabelle Harlacher. We wish them abundant success in their new fields of activity.

The social committee has been very active this year. The first night of our arrival we had a "get acquainted" social. Everyone enjoyed it immensely. Since then we had a "clock social" and an "auction." The student body appreciates the thoughtfulness on the part of the Social Committee in arranging these enjoyable events. We believe they realize the value of social culture.

Miss Mary Spidle, of Huntsdale, Pa., visited College Hill several days last week. She expects to teach this fall.

Our lecture course has not been publicly announced as yet, but we are expecting an announcement soon.

Prof. Ober—"Mr. Fogelsanger, of what species in the animal kingdom is the female the most beautiful?"

Mr. Fogelsanger (thoughtfully)—"The human."

Mr. Lester Meyer has accepted a position as teacher in the Brownstown High School. He will teach Physics, Geometry and Rhetoric. Good luck! Mr. Meyer.

Prof. and Mrs. Via have taken up their residence in the "cottage." Miss Gertrude Miller, Mrs. Via's sister, lives with them.

Miss Letha Royer is our matron this year. She has several able assistants and we feel that they will take good care of us this year.

The students have been delighted by the grapes and peaches we have been having on the table. The roasting ears were appreciated too.

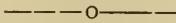
Prof. and Mrs. I. J. Kreider recently visited us. Needless to say we were glad to see our old friends. They are living in Bainbridge, Pa.

The College campus is very pretty just now. The students make good use of it and one may see small groups seated around reading or studying.

Dr. Reber gave us a very helpful Chapel talk on September 21. His subject was "The Relation of the Sexes."

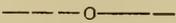
On September 14 the Senior Class met for organization. Mr. A. C. Baugher was elected president of the Class. We predict a successful year for the Seniors under his guidance.

Back to College Hill again! How much that means to us for it is here that we really live and not merely exist. Every thing seems to indicate that we will have a successful year. We notice many "old students" but there are many new ones too. The dormitories are almost filled. Some of the students were not able to come September 4, but they came later. The faculty has been busily assigning our work and we now feel that we are fairly started on another school year.



#### Homerian Society Notes.

The Homerian Literary Society met in public session on Friday evening, September 15. The program rendered was as follows: Piano Solo: "Arabesque by Chaminade"—Viola Withers; Readings: "Lochinvar" and "In the Usual Way"—Lore Brenisholtz; Piano Solo: "Impromptu"—Floy G. Good; Short addresses by Linneaus Earhart and Owen Hershey (alumni); Discussion: Prof. H. H. Nye; Speakers Retiring Address: "Living for Life"—Prof. R. W. Schlosser.



#### Keystone Society Notes

At the opening of this another School Year, when School Life is again renewing its former activities, there is probably no greater force which will tend toward the success of this year than the Literary Societies; especially the Keystone Society, since this Society meets the needs of new as well as of old students, in that it serves as a means of entertainment and recreation, and also a very splendid means of self improvement. The Society has thus far had the pleasure

of initiating fifteen new members, and it is hoped that all other new students will realize the value in becoming a member of this Society.

Friday night, September 8th, marked a very interesting meeting of the Society. The first feature of the program was a Reading entitled "The Correction of Bennie," By Miss Eckert. This was followed by a much enjoyed Piano Solo by Miss Bucher. The Referred Question "What is the Message of September to the New Student?" was well discussed by Mr. John Hershey, and the Recitation "Hustle and Grin" by Miss Arbegast was indeed an inspiration to the new student. The Select Reading entitled "Company" by Mr. A. C. Baugher was much enjoyed, also the Vocal Solo by Mr. Lester Meyer. The program was on the whole a very worthy one to begin the new school year.

On Friday, September 22nd, the newly elected officers were inaugurated. They were: President, Eva Arbegast; Vice President, Melvin Shissler; Secretary, Mary Hiestand, and Critic, Prof. H. A. Via.

A splendid program was then given the first feature of which was the inaugural address on the subject of "Appreciation," by Miss Arbegast. Following this was the initiation of five new members into the Society. The program then rendered was as follows—Piano Solo, "Au Matin," Florence Moyer; Essay, "Is there any Secret in Success?", Melvin Shissler; Recitation, Sallie Miller; Music, "Carry Me Back to Old Virginny," by a Mixed Quartette; Original Dialogue—Study Hour in Room 43—Henry Hershey and Walter Landis; Piano Duet,

Misses Moyer and Bucher. The Literary Echo given by Reuben Fogelsanger, as the closing feature of the program, proved to be most interesting, and was appreciated by all present.

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**Athletic Notes.**

Students when entering school should find some way in which to improve their bodies physically. Every student should realize that if they wish to have clear minds they must have strong and vigorous bodies. Our school offers opportunities for physical development.

Many of the students are at present thoroughly enjoying tennis. Most of the students have taken an active interest in it. We hope that before this school year closes all will become interested.

On the evening of Sept. 22 we were

able to play a game of baseball. The line-up:

Red Roses	White Roses
J. Hershey, p. & 2b	H. Hershey, p.
O. Hershey, 2b & p.	Myer, c.
Folgesanger, c.	Shissler, cf.
Seiders, ss.	Landis, 1b.
Long, lf.	Ebersole, 2b.
Ekroth, 1b.	Taylor, 3b.
Shinkham, 3b.	Young, rf.
Sherman, rf.	H. Wenger, ss.
Graham, cf.	Graybill, lf.

Runs scored: O. Hershey 4; J. Hershey 2; Folgesanger 1; Long 1; Ekroth 1; Graham 1; H. Hershey 2; Myer 1; Shissler 1; Landis 1; Taylor 1; Final score: Red Roses 16; White Roses 6.

The various basket ball teams have started light practice under the guidance of the star players. They expect to have the teams in good condition by the opening of the season.





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The Alumni Notes of this school year are to be written by a new and probably one of the youngest members of the association. We sincerely hope that all the fellow-members of this association will help to make these notes as interesting as possible by letting us know your whereabouts and of your successes.

Mr. I. E. Oberholtzer '06, sailed to China as a missionary.

Frances L. Olweiler '11, has gone back to Harvard University at Cambridge.

The following are students at Juniata College this school year: Miss Floy S. Crouthamel '10, Messrs. Walter Eshelman '12, E. G. Diehm '13, Albert Reber '13, and C. J. Rose. We sincerely extend to them our best wishes in their work.

The University of Pennsylvania also has some of our alumni members as students; namely: I. Z. Hackman '07, Owen Hershey '15, Paul H. Engle '16, C. M. Wenger '16. To these also do we extend our best wishes.

Mr. Lineaus Earhart '10, is principal of a high school at Conshohocken, Pa.

Joshua Reber '14, has charge of commercial work in the high school at Williamsport, Pa.

Miss Daisy Rider '10, takes a position as teacher of art at McPherson College, Kan.

Mr. H. H. Nye '15, who took his A. M. degree at the University of Pennsylvania, last June is back on College Hill teaching Sociology, History, Rhetoric, etc.

Mr. Jacob Gingrich '15, will enter Manchester College as a student.

Mrs. Jennie Via '09, who was teaching Voice and Piona at Hebron Seminary, has charge of the Voice Department on College Hill. Her husband, Mr. H. A. Via is our Commercial Principal.

Mr. H. H. Lehman '04, and wife of Pasadena, Cal., were visiting here Sept. 10, 1916. We were delighted to see some of the older members of our Alumni.

Mr. Holmes Falkenstein has a position as principal of the Downingtown High School.

Miss Rebeka Sheaffer '13 has entered Ursinus College.

Miss Ruth Landis '16, has entered Blue Ride College, as assistant teacher in Commercial work.

Miss Bertha Perry '16, has entered Mt. Morris College as assistant teacher in the Voice Department.

The following are teaching public school: Misses Grace Moyer '15, Naomi Longenecker '16, Ada Brandt '16, Ada Douty '16, Anna Schwenk '16, Esther Falkenstein '16; Mr. Ephraim Hertzler '16.

Mr. Lester Myer '16, has a position in the Brownstown High School. He will teach Physics and Chemistry, etc. Mr. Harvey K. Geyer '16, entered Lebanon Valley College Sept. 18, 1916.

Miss Nora Reber '13, will complete her College Course at Mt. Morris in '17

Misses Ada Brandt '16, Florence

Miller '10 and Rhoda Miller '14, have been visiting friends and relatives here since the opening of school.

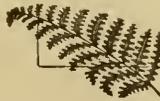
A baby girl, Marian Iren, arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Shank. Mrs. Irene Sheetz Shank was a member of the class of 1913.

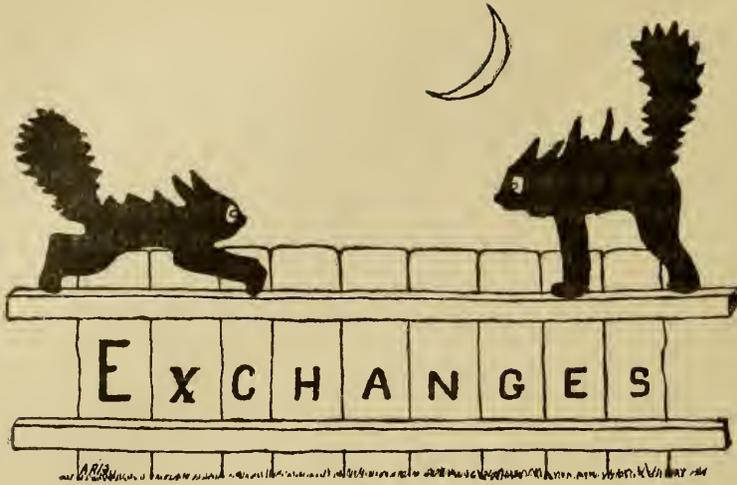
Mrs. Elmer Martin '09, is the fond mother of a baby boy, Paul, born Sept. 6, 1916.

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#### Correction of error:

In the July issue of "Our College Times" it was stated that Prof. J. H. Fries and Miss Gertrude Hess were married June 30, 1916. This news was gotten from the "North American" which had the wrong date. The correct time was July 6, 1916. They were married by Rev. A. B. Barnhart at Hagerstown, Md.





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What can we do with our school paper this year? This depends upon you and me. Do you realize that we have met to improve our paper? This means patience and perseverance, the product is certain to follow.

We want to make the school paper of this year better than ever before. This can be done if we, the associate editors, cooperate with the editor-in-chief. But to be more definite, the standards of a paper are largely what the criterions or the exchange editors, make them. Then, let us, editors, feel that we can do much for the paper if we cooperate, and interchange our thoughts mutually. We should do

this in a kind and uplifting way and they will, we hope, be received in the same manner.

Then we conclude that the true aim of the Exchange Department is, to improve your paper and ours by giving and receiving suggestions, or in other words, we, the exchange editors, are to give and receive reciprocally. May we get the full benefit of this department during the year.

Thus far, we can acknowledge the receipt of only two papers, the Evangelical Visitor and the Carlisle Arrow. But we eagerly await the coming of many more.

## Elizabethtown College Lecture Course For 1916--17

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Lecture—"The Four Largest Ships"  
Oct. 13, 1916, by Prof. W. A. Price of  
Highland Park College, Des Moines,  
Iowa.

Lecture—"American's Destiny," No-  
vember 2, 1916, by Chancellor George  
H. Bradford, of Oklahoma.

Lecture—"The Story of an Ash  
Heap," May 20, 1917 by Dr. C. C.  
Mitchell, a native of Pa.

Lecture—"Eli and Dennis," April 5,  
1917 by Dr. Andrew Johnson of Phila-  
delphia.

Cantata—Music Department of  
Elizabethtown College, Mrs. H. A.  
Via, Director, on May 10, 1917.

Price of season ticket is \$1.25.

Proceeds will be used to purchase  
books for College Library.

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# Our College Times

VOL. XIV

ELIZABETHTOWN, PA., NOVEMBER, 1916

No. 2

## When the Frost Is On the Punkin

When the frost is on the punkin and the fodder's in the shock,  
And you hear the kyouck and gobble of the struttin' turkey cock,  
And the clackin' of the guineys, and the clucken' of the hens,  
And the rooster's hally-looyer as he tiptoes on the fence;  
O, it's then's the time a feller is a feelin' at his best,  
With the risin' sun to greet him from a night of peaceful rest,  
As he leaves the house, bare-headed, and goes out to feed the  
stock,  
When the frost is on the punkin and the fodder's in the shock.

\* \* \* \* \*

Then your apples all is gethered, and the ones a feller keeps  
Is poured around the cellar floor in red and yellow heaps;  
And your cider makin's over, and your wimmern-folks is through  
With their mince and apple-butter, and their souse and sausage,  
too!

I don't know how to tell it—but ef sich a thing could be  
As the Angels wantin' boardin' and they'd call around on me—  
I'd want to 'commodate 'em—all the whole—indurin' flock—  
When the frost is on the punkin and the fodder's in the shock.

—James Whitcomb Riley.

# The Old, Yet New Thanksgiving.

Inez E. Byers.

Nearly three thousand years ago one of the oldest nations observed Thanksgiving Day. For a period of eight days the Jews ceased work to "eat, drink and be merry." In this time millions came into Jerusalem and many lived outside the walls in booths formed, of branches of the olive, pine, myrtle, and palm, decorated with fruits and flowers.

The specific term of this season of thanks was known as "The Jewish Feast of the Tabernacles." The manner of celebration was of a two-fold nature, religious and artistic. There were many magnificent rituals in which this chosen nation manifested its ingenuity by combining beauty and grace with worship. The ancient pageants and music rendered by the choirs equal if not excell the greatest operas of to-day in originality, purity of thought and reality in production. These beautiful ceremonies were pleasing to the eye and satisfying to the soul.

Each household also had its worship, sacrifice and banquet. Not only the head of the house but also each member of the family was responsible for the thanksgiving rite. The most royal king could not have been more dignified, or reverent than these Jews, young and old. The expression of thanksgiving from the hearts of this noble race is long to be remembered because it was the spirit which con-

stituted the first season of thanks.

Thanksgiving Day was also observed by the Greeks in September. The grandest feast of all the year was held in honor of Demeter, the goddess of harvest. But the manners and customs of celebration differed from the Jewish observation. Physical combats and rustic sports predominated. The people marched in long processions to the fields where they engaged in games and crowned all their household gods with flowers. Perhaps the distinguishing feature between the Jewish and Greek Thanksgiving was a religious one. The Jews worshipped the true God, while the Greeks worshipped the gods.

A similar thanksgiving was held by the Romans in the same month, in honor of the same goddess whose name they changed to Ceres. Most of their customs were borrowed from the Greeks. A strong contrast is found when these three thanksgivings are considered. The Romans and Greeks resorted more to form and outward expression, while the Jews experienced that real inward joy. Thus we find that the heart of man never lacks inward expression to his God in the true religion.

The significance of Thanksgiving Day may have been almost lost through the centuries, until we find it again restored on American soil. The occasion at Plymouth is very familiar to

all. Over two hundred years ago the first celebration took place in America. There were no cultivated farms, no money, no school houses, and no towns. The Pilgrim Fathers had to resort to natural resources. They built log cabins out of trees, obtained from the forests; they used shell beads for money; bartered trinkets with the Indians; and killed wild game for their food. But before the first long cold winter was over, many of the Pilgrims died from starvation and unaccustomed conditions. The next spring those who were left, planted grain which they had saved. There was such a drought that the corn was stunted and famine seemed to stare them in the face. A day for fasting and prayer was held and for nine hours the people preyed unceasingly. That evening the sun set behind the clouds, a wind came up and by morning rain was pouring down. The crops were saved and a bountiful harvest resulted.

Then Governor Bradford appointed a day for thanksgiving. Men were sent into the woods for game and women busily prepared for the great day. The Indians, and especially their greatest king, Massasoit, were interested in these proceedings. He and ninety men feasted for three days with the Pilgrims. They bestowed a present of five deer upon the governor and others. It was a day of friendly intercourse with their Indian brothers as well as with themselves. After a service was held in their little church, all went home to the best dinner ever held on American soil.

The first English thanksgiving proclamation was not issued until some time later when Edmund Andros,

governor of New Amsterdam, (now New York) obtained control over the Dutch. At a council meeting June 7, 1675 he ordered:—"That Wednesday ye 23rd of this Instant month, be appointed throughout ye government a day of Thanksgiving and Prayers to Almighty God for all His Past Deliverances and Blessings and Present Mercies to us, and to pray ye continuance and Increase thereof."

Twelve years later the Continental Congress ordered the first National Thanksgiving. This was in the fall of 1777, that historic year when General Burgoyne surrendered to General Gates. The army at Valley Forge which had stained its way with blood observed Thursday the 18th of December as a day of great rejoicing and deliverance.

In 1789 Washington, the first president of United States issued a proclamation for the observance of Thanksgiving on November 26th. The day was to be devoted to "the service of that Glorious Being who is the beneficent Author of all the good that was, that is, or that will be."

But it was not until the Civil War that this day became in any sense a national one. Before this time New England was about the only section to celebrate Thanksgiving Day. However, when Andrew Jackson became president in 1865, a day for national thanksgiving was appointed and indorsed by proclamations from all the States not of the Confederacy. Many southern states were slow in its observance but public sentiment finally grew until now this one day of the year is devoted to the reunion of families, the gathering of scattered friends,

giving to Charitable Associations, visiting hospitals and prisons, and national rejoicing over the gifts of Providence.

The spirit of all the old Thanksgiv-

ings, that the Jews, Greeks, Romans, grandfathers and great-grandfathers have observed still seems to be with us on each new Thanksgiving Day.

“Altho that first Thanksgiving Day  
 was years ago,  
 And curfews for the loved have rung  
 since then,  
 As tonight I watch the dawning even-  
 ing star,  
 In my dreams I see the mansions  
 Christ prepared in heaven for men—  
 It is there tonight the absent kind-  
 red are;  
 It is there their feast is ready, and I  
 hold the fancy dear  
 That they often turn to earth their  
 loving gaze,  
 And perhaps they too, are dreaming  
 as they see me sitting here,  
 Of the sweetness of the old Thanks-  
 giving Days.”

## The Value of Studying Literature.

Anna Ruth Eshelman

Among all the studies and branches of study in the school curriculum or in any other phase of life there is none so valuable as that of the study of literature. The reading of good literature widens ; one's knowledge along any line and on any subject. If there is some certain line of work we wish to follow, we can gain more assistance from the reading of good books on that subject than from any other single source. The knowledge thus gained will not only help us to do our work but will help us to do it more thoroughly. Take, for instance, the farmer. Can he not learn how to till the soil better, and how to receive more crops from his land, if he acquaints himself with some of the writings in good agricultural magazines? This not only it true in the case of the farmer, but it will also be true in any other.

Then, too, the study of literature increases one's vocabulary. If we read good books, we ought to be able to converse well with any person whether he be higher up on the ladder of success than we, or whether he be a rung below us. It ought to help us to converse with people of all classes.

Again, in the study of good literature, we ought to learn to know ourselves. This is one of the greatest

things in life,—finding one's self and then knowing one's life.

Furthermore, it will give us new ambitions, and help us to think for ourselves. Though we study other men through their writings, we will really receive new ideas for ourselves. By receiving new ideas, and by thinking for ourselves, we will develop a pleasing personality, which is a thing of priceless value in one's life. Take, for example, the writings of Thoreau, Emerson, and Milton. Their productions make us think for ourselves and thus we acquire an individuality.

Again, we become acquainted with the greatest and best men of all ages by reading their thoughts. Though we did not live in their age and could not converse with them personally, we can receive their best and richest thoughts by reading their literature.

Lastly, by studying the thoughts of the greatest men, we ought, indeed, be brought closer to our Maker, for our greatest selection of literature was inspired by God. Hence, the studying of literature is valuable, because it widens one's knowledge on any subject, increases one's vocabulary, helps us to know ourselves, gives us a pleasing personality, acquaints us with the best men of all ages, and brings us closer to our Maker.

# The Student Volunteer Band of Elizabethtown College

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Ezra Wenger

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One of the chief factors that is helping to mould the future character of Elizabethtown College is the Student Volunteer Band. This Band was organized in March, 1916. The Band is composed of consecrated young men and women who have dedicated their lives to the Lord's work. Each person who has prayerfully considered the matter and decide to join the Volunteers is asked to sign the following declaration:

"Whereas, My acceptance of Jesus Christ has brought me pardon and peace and responsibility, and my study of His Word and of the field has confirmed my conviction that 'the Gospel is the power of God unto salvation,' I hereby dedicate myself to special missionary service in whatever way God may direct, at anytime, in any place, and at any cost."

By special Missionary service is meant either of the following: Home or foreign missionary work, devoting life to church work, such as preacher, child rescue work, city mission work, or teaching in a Brethren's College or any other Bible School with a view of winning souls to Christ. It does not mean following any secular pursuit for financial gains.

At the close of school in June, 1916, there were twenty-eight members in the Band. Only eleven of these have

returned to school, however there are four new members. The others are either teaching or attending some other College for further preparation.

We understand that these volunteers are yet preparing for their life work but in the meanwhile they as a Band are active and doing noble work. They meet regularly at the end of each week. These meetings are conducted very informally. Every one may give a good thought or read a portion of scripture that has a particular message in it. Much time is also spent in prayer for the Band, the school, the church, the missionaries, and often for individuals. Primarily the purpose of these meetings is to get nearer to each other as members of the Band and to get closer to God.

Much outside work is also being done. With few exceptions all the members are teaching in the outpost Sunday Schools. The Volunteers are always on the watch for sick people or shut-ins whom they visit and cheer up by singing and praying with them. The Band also sends flowers to sick people.

At this time there are organized Bands in all the Brethren schools. These are all united and are called "The United Student Volunteers." To bring about a still closer union the General Mission Board has appointed

Brother Merlin G. Miller, of Mt. Morris, Illinois, as traveling secretary. He is now visiting the bands at the different schools of the brotherhood.

## The Traveling Secretary For the United Students Volunteer Band Visits the College

Ezra Wenger

On Saturday, October 21, Brother Merlin G. Miller, the traveling secretary for the United Student Volunteers of the Church of the Brethren, came to visit our school. His main object was to visit the Student Volunteer Band, but while here he attended and spoke at various other meetings.

On Saturday evening he met with the Mission Study class. Since many of the members of this class are prospective volunteers he explained to them his mission.

On Sunday morning Bro. Miller led the consecration services. He told us some of his experience which was very helpful to us.

After Sunday School in town he preached in the College Chapel. His theme was "Hindrances to Becoming a Foreign Missionary." He said, "There are two classes of hindrances: real and imaginary. The greatest, however, are lack of spirituality and selfishness.

In the afternoon he visited the Outpost Sunday Schools at Newville and Stevens Hill. At the latter point he preached a sermon after Sunday School. His theme was, "What is a Man Worth?" His main points were (1) What did he leave? Riches, a good name, etc; (2) What did he live? Did he see opportunities?; (3) What did

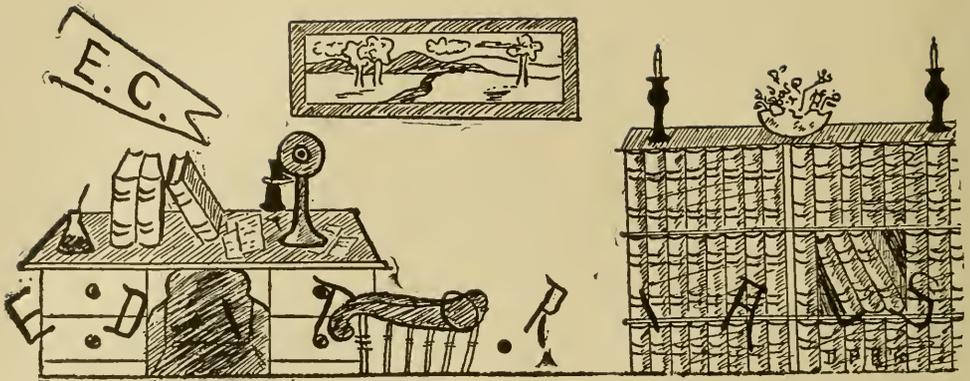
he love? Love can be very selfish.

He preached another edifying sermon on Sunday evening in town. His theme was, "Christ's Cross and Ours." Among other things he said:

"Our religion is the religion of the cross. Jesus was the originator of self-sacrifice. Real sacrifice is only self-forgetfulness. Our lives may be fraught with sacrifice and watered with tears, yet we are happy."

On Monday morning Bro. Miller conducted the Chapel exercises and gave a short talk on the Student Volunteer Movement; on Monday evening he met with the Volunteers. After stating some business he spoke very encouragingly to the Band. Besides the work the Band is already doing he suggested the following: Conducting of Home Bible Classes for shut-ins, rendering of Missionary programs in other congregations, starting Mission Study Classes, systematic giving, and sending delegates to conventions. We are glad to receive the greetings he brought us from other Bands and we sent ours in return.

The visit of Bro. Miller will long be remembered because of the many messages of cheer and comfort he brought to us. Surely we thank God for such a worker and pray for Heaven's richest blessings to rest on him and his work.



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Our College Times is published monthly during the Academic year by the Homeric and Keystone Literary Societies of Elizabethtown College.

This paper will be sent continuously to old subscribers, so as not to break their files, and arrears charged, unless notice to discontinue has been received at expiration.

Report any change of address to the Business Manager.

Subscription rates: Fifty cents per year; ten cents per copy; five years for \$2.00.

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### Thanksgiving

Again the time is drawing near when we observe the national Thanksgiving Day. This day includes all other holidays. We should be thankful for the Fourth of July, for Ascension Day, and for Thanksgiving Day. But this is not why we observe this day. Then the question naturally arises, why it is that we observe this day? The celebration of this day was thought appropriate and necessary by the people who laid the foundation of our

nation. But in the manner in which we sometimes observe it we seem to have lost sight of the purpose of this day. It was intended as a day of praise and thanksgiving, we make it a day of feasting without even being thankful for what we eat.

Do you feel an air of gratitude surrounding you? Are you sure that you do not only feel the effects of custom? We are so apt to be wrapped up in the customs of a community to such an extent that we really forget why

we celebrate this day. Comparatively few people know why we observe Easter, Ascension, Fourth of July or Thanksgiving Day. Are you one of them? If you are, you are no leader in your community. You are not a moulder of proper sentiment concerning the observance of these days.

When the Fourth of July is celebrated expensive fireworks are displayed, costly buildings are burned, and scores of lives are lost every year. Do you approve of this kind of celebration? The same is true at Easter. Then is the time for the display of the spring styles. A fit observance of the day indeed! But now coming to Thanksgiving Day, why do you observe it? As we have said above. Our forefathers thought it appropriate and necessary. The people who set aside a day for special thanksgiving must have felt as a little child when it receives something from its parents. Its soul-transparent eyes seem to sparkle with gratitude. Its facial expression is a worthy credential of genuine thankfulness. You may ask what thankfulness means. It means more than custom-worn "thank you." It includes three things. First, we must show a spirit of appreciation for the thing received; second, we must love the giver, and third, we must try to give something in return. It takes but a second to say "thank you," but years to live it. It takes but a moment to receive a rich gift from God but a life time to return something not half so good.

Dear Fellow Students, are you grateful for the many privileges which you are enjoying daily? How do you express your gratitude toward your

teachers? Do you give them a bouquet of words as well as a bouquet of flowers occasionally? Do you appreciate the labor and toil which is bound up in the walls which make your home? Are you thankful and reverential to your parents who are willing to struggle thru long and tedious years in order that you may enjoy an education?

One of our noted preachers upon one occasion said: "The best thing that I ever did for my children (who were then in school) was, to select a good mother for them." I think he was right. Do you appreciate your father's good judgment?

We should be thankful that we have something to do. It was when Alexander had no more worlds to conquer that he went the downward road. We should be glad for sunshine and rain, for fresh air and good lungs, for whole bodies and all our senses. It is said that the Persian poet Saadi was complaining only once in his life and that was when he had no shoes, but when he met a man without feet he ceased complaining. Were you ever complaining about weak eyes or defective hearing? Next time you will probably get a gentle reminder by meeting a blind man or perhaps an aged man who has lost his sense of hearing. It would be a good idea to follow the sentiment expressed in the following poem:

"Suppose my little lady  
Your doll should break her head,  
Could you make it whole by crying,  
Till your nose and eyes were red?  
Then wouldn't it be pleasanter  
To treat it as a joke, and say  
I'm glad it's dolly's head  
And not my head that's broke?"

Make Thanksgiving Day mean more to you this year than ever before. Make it a day of praise rather than a day of feasting. It should be a day that all people can participate in, rich and poor. The poor cannot feast. But both rich and poor can praise. The

sick in the hospitals, the poor in the slums cannot crowd tables with luxuries. But all classes can be thankful to the Giver of all things.

Let us be thankful for our land of plenty, of peace and prosperity and national preservation. —A. C. B.





These bright blue October days are the finest days of all the year for study. The invigorating air, the bright sunlight, the cool crisp mornings put one on his metal and should inspire us to do our very best. And did you ever think that the fall term is the best term for real study? It is not interrupted like the winter and spring terms, so let us make every minute count.

The Seniors expect their class pins in a few days. They are fine looking pins, too.

How do you like our new cover design? It is the work of Miss Ruth Kilhefner. If you like it, tell her about it.

The school had a very enjoyable outing at Donegal Springs several weeks ago. The historic place was full of interest to the students and Miss Myer greatly increased our pleasure by relating legends that centre around the place. A number

of very fine pictures were taken on the trip.

Monday, October 16, Miss Brenisholtz gave us a very helpful talk on "Table Etiquette." These talks are of great practical value if we take them individually.

The outpost Sunday School work is fairly under way. The interest is being revived and faithful workers labor every Sunday at Newville and Steven's Hill. We urge all students to attend as often as possible.

The lovefeast of the Elizabethtown Church was held Sunday, October 15. Bro. John M. Mohler, of Mechanicsburg, officiated. About three hundred participated in the sacred rites.

The students are eagerly looking forward to Thanksgiving, for this year the term vacation falls on Thanksgiving, thus allowing many to spend the day at home.

The first number of our lecture course was given Friday night, Oc-

tober 13, by Prof. W. A. Price of Highland Park College, Des Moines, Iowa. His subject was "The Four Largest Ships." The ships were scholarship, airships, workmanship and worship. Prof. Price had his subject well in hand and we feel his lecture was worth while.

Miss Helen Kline, a former student visited Miss Mildred Bonebrake for a few days.

Mr. Lester Meyer spent Saturday and Sunday, October 14 and 15 on "College Hill." He is enjoying his work as a teacher in the Brownstown High School.

"Didn't we have a fine time at the chestnut outing?" This was a common query heard on College Hill on October 14. On that day the students enjoyed the annual chestnut outing. They went to Tea Hill, about three miles away. Prof and Mrs. Via were the chaperones. The students left school at nine o'clock. When they arrived at their destination they were allowed to hunt for chestnuts. Although not so many chestnuts were found, there was fun in plenty. The woods were gloriously beautiful. At twelve o'clock a delicious lunch consisting of sandwiches, cakes, pretzels, cheese, lemonade, etc., was served under the direction of Miss Myer. After dinner games were played. There were a number of cameras in the crowd and we feel the pictures taken will keep alive the memory of "a perfect day." We returned to school about three o'clock.

We very much regret the illness of a fellow editor, Mr. Melvin Shisler. He was taken to his home by Prof.

Ober and Mr. Baugher in Prof. Ober's automobile. That leaves this department of the paper with only one editor at present, therefore we ask your cooperation in keeping this department up to the standard. We wish Mr. Shisler a rapid recovery and hope he may return soon to school in good health.

Saturday, October 7, the following students enjoyed a hike to Bainbridge—Misses Gertrude Miller, Ruth Killefner, Inez Byers, Florence Moyer, Ruth Reber, and Eva Arbegast. They spent the day with Prof. and Mrs. I. J. Kreider and had a royal good time.

Miss K. to Mr. Hershey—"Somehow I can't get in the habit of calling you Mr. Hershey."

Mr. Hershey—"Aw well, call me simple John, then."

Mrs. Frances Leiter of Greencastle, Pa., visited her daughter, Miss Kathryn Leiter, October 13 to 16.

Prof. Ober in Zoology class—"The tadpole is the cocoon of the frog."

Bro. Chas. Baker and family of East Berlin, stopped on "College Hill" for a brief visit recently.

Are you preparing to attend Bible Term? Make your arrangements early.

Mr. Fogelsanger in Zoology—"House flies can walk up side down as well as down side up."

Have all you new students joined literary society? If not, get busy.

Didn't the home folks appreciate that number of "Our College Times" which you sent them? Of course they did.

Miss Bohn in Zoology—"The tadpole breathes by means of fins."

Mr. F. to Miss Maupin—"Miss Maupin, what do you sing?"

Miss Maupin—"Na, Ne, Ni, No, Nu."

Miss Ruth Killhefner spent the week end at her home recently.

Miss Barr has returned from a visit to her home.

Mr. Taylor in drawing class—"Miss Killhefner, must I put such a fence around this picture?"

Miss Meyer attended the State Sunday School Convention at York, Oct. 12. She heard Marion Lawrence. She reported a good, live meeting.

Miss Bixler in Zoology—"The back of the snake is covered with snails," meaning scales.

The new chandelier placed in the reception room by the Trustees is greatly appreciated by the students. We felt the need of it for a long time. May be their generosity will inspire some one else to a similar deed.

A student of last year, who is now teaching, wrote to one of her college friends saying:—"I have thirty-four pupils nine of whom are beginners. I tell you I certainly am proud of them. They are getting along fine. I really like teaching much better than I thought I would." We are glad to hear of the success of former students.

Miss Myer appreciated the "man" that the Bainbridge druggist sent her.

The basket ball season will soon be here. How many of you have joined the Basket Ball Association? We need your presence as well as your financial aid in this Association,

Little Leah Leiter is growing to be a fine little miss. Occasionally one may see a favored student wheeling her around in her carriage. But usually her mother needs her at home.

November 13 will be the anniversary of the founding of Elizabethtown College. A Committee is preparing a special anniversary program for this date. Won't you please come and help to make the sixteenth anniversary a success?

On the morning of October 19 we had a very helpful Chapel talk on "Sociability and Refinement" by Prof. Meyer. His illustrations were apt and his advice kindly given. We feel the students can profit by it if applied.

A card from Prof. and Mrs. J. H. Fries informs us that they are enjoying life very much at McPherson College, McPherson, Kansas.

The Eastern District of Pennsylvania will hold their annual Ministerial and Sunday School meeting at Akron, Lancaster county, November 8 and 9. The program at hand promises a good meeting.

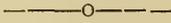
Mr. Markey was heard to exclaim in public speaking class one day—"We are engaged." What did he mean?

Rev C. R. Oellig of Waynesboro, Pa., visited Miss Helen G. Oellig at the College recently.

We are sorry that the latest reports from Mr. Shisler are not more encouraging. We are hoping for better news soon.

The sixteenth anniversary of the dedication of the College buildings will be held on the evening of Nov. 13. The program committee has secured

Miss Mary Hershey as reader, Mr. Walter Eshelman as orator, and are expecting Prof. U. B. Yount to give the address of the evening. Come! Tell your friends about it.



### Keystone Society Notes

The real spirit of the K. L. S. was shown, when on Friday evening, September 29th, the Society met in public session and in spite of the rain a large audience enjoyed one of the best programs which has yet been rendered.

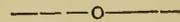
The first feature of the evening's program was a selection of music by the Chorus Class. The Declamation—"A Selection from Patrick Henry," by Ezra Wenger and the Recitation, "My Lost Youth" by Bertha Landis showed splendid preparation on the part of both speakers and received hearty applause from the audience. The Piano Solo, "The Shower of Stars" by Mary Hiestand was enjoyed by all. Then followed the chief feature of the program, namely a debate, the question of which was "Resolved, That the United States is justified by keeping peace with Mexico as outlined by the present administration." The affirmative speakers on this debate were Inez Byers and A. C. Baugher; the negative speakers were Lester Meyer and John Graham. The points offered by both sides were well developed and forceful; the judges decided in favor of the negative side. The closing feature of the program was a vocal duet by Miss Florence Miller and Mrs. Jennie Via.

The K. L. S. met in Public Session Friday evening, October 6th. This

evening's program was devoted to arousing a new and renewing the old interest in our Hoosier Poet, James Whitcomb Riley.

The program was opened by the Society singing "Auld Lang Syne." The Recitation, "Little Orphan Annie" by Miss Gertrude Miller, and the Selections, "The Runaway Boy" and "The Twins" by Miss Ruth Kilhefner were very well given, and much enjoyed. All who heard the splendid sketch of the poet's life by Mr. Isaac Taylor must know the poet better than before. The Song "Just Be Glad," given by the Girl's Quartette was an inspiration to the Society. The Recitation "That Old Sweetheart o' Mine," by Inez E. Byers, received the hearty appreciation of the listeners, and the piano solo by Miss Anna Ruth Eshelman was also much enjoyed. The real worth of the poet to each of us, was brought out in the Essay on "What Riley Means to Us." by Carl Smith. The closing feature of the program was a selection of music by the Boy's Quartette.

This program is one worthy to be remembered both for its significance and for the splendid way in which each person performed his part.



### Athletic Notes.

The pleasure of tennis and baseball games are over for sometime. The stars of the summer sports will now hibernate until the glad spring will again awaken them.

Our minds shall now be attracted by the merry glee of the basket ball stars. This is the most enjoyed game in the life of the students. We look

forth to a very successful season. Many of the old stars are back in the line. The new material is developing very rapidly. We expect to have all the open places filled in a few weeks. During the first week in October we organized for the coming year as follows:

- Pres.—Walter L. Landis.
- V. Pres.—Melvin Shisler.
- Sec.—Ruth S. Bucher.
- Treas.—Reuben Fogelsanger.

The first game of the season was played on Friday evening, October 13. It was indeed an interesting game throughout. Roughness featured the game and little passing was done. The "Invincibles" beat the "Eagles" by the score of 25 to 11.

The line-up and score follows:

**Invincibles.**

	Fair G.	Foul G.	Tot'l
Weaver, f. ....	2	0	4
Ebersole, f. ....	2	5	9

Landis, c. ....	3	0	6
Markey, g. ....	0	0	0
J. Hershey, g. ....	3	0	6
—	—	—	—
Grand Total ....	10	5	25

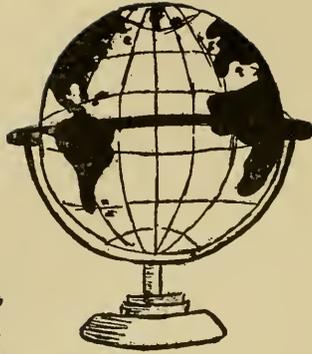
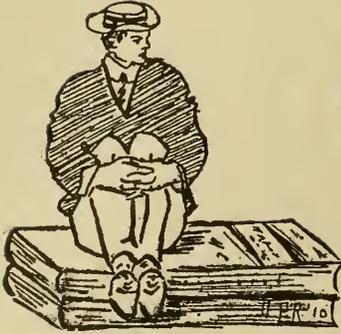
**Eagles.**

	Fair G.	Foul G.	Tot'l
H. Hershey, f. ....	1	6	8
Engle, f. ....	1	1	3
Fogelsanger, c. ...	0	0	0
Taylor, g. ....	0	0	0
H. Wenger, g. ....	0	0	0
—	—	—	—
Grand Total ....	2	7	11

Fouls committed by "Invincibles" 13, "Eagles" 16. Referee Graham; Umpire Zug; Time keeper E. Wenger; Score keeper Schwenk; Time of halves twenty minutes.

We expect our players to do more passing in the future as the coaches will give them more practice along that line. We hope that individual playing will be a thing of the past.





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Since the Alumni notes are rather scarce this month we will publish extracts from letters written by Miss Bessie Rider '03, who is a missionary to China, and an Alumni of the school. She says,—

“I have had considerable experience by this time riding donkeys and getting an insight into their natures, and I find that they differ just as human beings do—some good ones and some bad ones. Have had experiences with both. In our trip coming back from Liao Chow, (which is a three day’s journey) I thought I had a splendid donkey as I started out, and he did act pretty nice for the first two days, but whether he was tired on the third day, or what was the matter with him I do not know, but he acted so ugly that I lost about all the good opinion I ever had of him. I didn’t tell you though of the narrow escape I had at one place on our trip from Liao, on the way to Ping Ting. A great part of the distance is mountain travel, and in many places the mountain passes are very narrow and at the top of high precipices. Well, at one narrow place, just at the top of a huge precipice we came to a place where it was

muddy, except clear out at the edge (and my donkey hated mud terribly,) so in order to avoid it he walked right out to the edge. Several of the Chinese men behind me evidently saw the danger, but not thinking that they were calling to me, my donkey went right on, though I did feel somewhat fearful at a place like that, and soon as he was past the dangerous place the ground fell down where the donkey had stepped. Had we gone down a place like that I think it would likely have meant sure death. How wonderfully I have seen the protecting hand of Providence since I have left you in America. It was manifested on our return trip from Liao not only once, but several times. And as I recall experiences on our journey to China, together with these experiences I had since being here, it surely should add strength to one’s faith. How good God is to us!

Now, I will tell you of the flood we had several weeks ago. On Aug. 16th we had an exceptionally heavy rain. Am of the opinion that I never saw it rain quite so hard in all my life, and since some of our windows on the west side do not latch very well,—

have windows on the French style, open like double doors—we had all we could do to hold the windows shut in our rooms upstairs, and it took all the strength we had at our command to hold them shut, while the rain was just pouring in against the windows. A great deal of water though, regardless of all our efforts, gained entrance, so much so that it was necessary to walk around with rubbers at places to keep our feet dry. But while we were having these troubles no damage was done, and things were soon cleaned up. Little did we think, however, of the damage being done elsewhere. After the heaviest part of the rain was over as I stood out on the balcony I heard a roaring noise similar to that of the river at Liao after a mountain torrent, and wondered where the water could be, since we were too far away from the river to hear it so plainly, but soon Minerva called, and as I went to the scene I saw part of our wall torn out on the north end of the compound, and the water came rushing through there with great force, and this water—or at least part of it—together with water from other quarters, found its way to Vanimans' house, and arose in their living room and their other rooms down stairs to a depth of at least two feet. The school boys were not long about informing the doctor of conditions there, and they at once set to work getting things out of the house, and boxes, trunks, etc., were sent up to our house to clean up. The things were sorted and the next day the boys had a large wash to get things cleaned up. The next day the Wamplers, a large number of the school boys, and we girls set to work

to begin to clean up things as best we could, but oh! things were in an awful mess. I doubt whether there was less than a horse-cart full of mud in the house. Their furniture could be fairly well cleaned up so that it looked decent, their greatest loss being in books and rugs. The wall to the north of their court was broken in, the big window to their living room on the north and the wall to another room was broken in. Word was sent to Bro. Vaniman on Thursday morning as to the conditions at their house, for the Vaniman family and Emma Horning were still up on the mountains. Susie (Mrs. Vaniman), the children, and Emma came in the evening and stayed at our house for a week or more while things were gotten into fit shape in their own home for them to move in.

At this time Brother and Sister Oberholtzer are on their way across the Pacific. At this time of the year it is not likely that they will have very rough sailing, for I think they have about the most desirable time of the year to come from that standpoint. I shall be delighted to meet them as they arrived at Peking. I will already be at the Language School when they arrive, for our class begins Sept. 15th, while the beginners' class will not begin till about Oct. 1st. Mr. and Mrs. Oberholtzer will arrive in Peking just about in time for their class as it begins.

With love and best wishes, I am  
Sincerely,

Bessie."

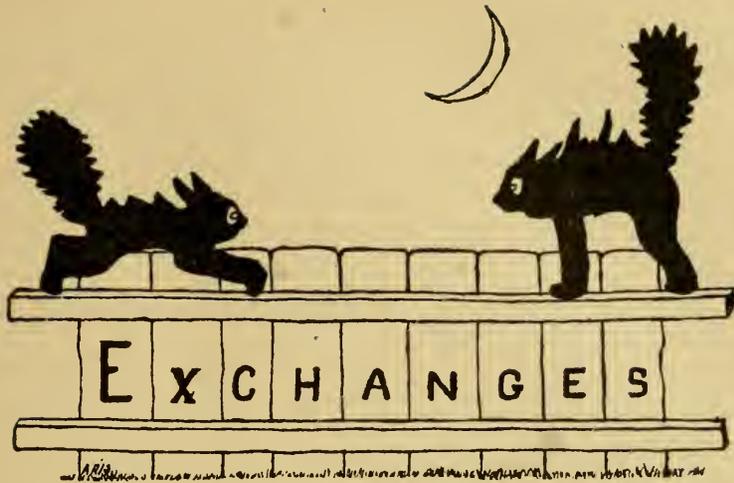
Miss Elizabeth Grosh, of Lititz, Pa., has recently made a donation of \$100. to the Alumni Endowment Fund of

Elizabethtown College. Miss Grosh has been a very liberal friend of a number of movements at this place. This recent gift, as well as all former gifts, have been much appreciated.

Prof J. G. Meyer and Mrs. Meyer

have been made very happy by the coming of little Jacob Royer Meyer to their home on Oct 21. We extend to them our heartiest congratulations and to Jacob Junior our best wishes for a bright future.





The Exchange department is pleased to notice the many school papers coming in this fall.

"Spunk," the paper true to its name. We appreciate this paper for the many suggestions which help us to take care of our bodies. Every student should read this paper. The article entitled "Twisting the Tail of Destiny" is interesting as well as instructive. Read it!

"If we work upon marble, it will perish, if we work upon brass, time will efface it; if we rear temples, they will crumble into dust; but if we work upon immortal minds (souls), if we imbue them with principles, with the just fear of God, and love of fellow men, we engrave on those tablets something which will brighten to all eternity." Spunk—Daniel Webster.

Notice in the "Oak Leaves" the editorial "Hello!" Read it! Put it into practice. We believe that this is the kind of spirit which should prevail in every student body. Why is it that so often the new students become homesick? Is it because the older students fail to do their duty? Would not a few appropriate cuts for the several departments help to make your paper more attractive?

The "Philomathean Monthly" is very spicy. How often do you announce the marriage of the friends of your school? If it is only for the summer, you certainly have had a fruitful season. Congratulations!

The true idea of a school paper is, according to the "College Rays," to express the truth of the school which it represents.

Many school papers leave the impression on the minds of its readers that they represent a football or baseball team. Others again seem to forget to put any emphasis on athletics. Is it not best if a school can strike a happy medium and prepare its young men and women for practical living?

Now come along fellow Exchange Editors. We stand for criticism. The editorial staff of our school paper are all "fellow travelers to the bar of criticism." By giving and receiving suggestions each can make his paper of a higher quality. We can do it if we remember:

"So near is grandeur to our dust  
So near is God to man.  
When duty whispers low 'Thou must'  
The youth replies 'I can.'"

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# Our College Times

VOL. XIV

ELIZABETHTOWN, PA., DECEMBER, 1916

No. 3

## A Christmas Carmen

Sound over all waters, reach out from all lands,  
The chorus of voices, the clasping of hands;  
Sing hymns that were sung by the stars of the morn,  
Sing songs of the angels when Jesus was born!

With glad jubilations

Bring hope to the Nations!

The dark night is ending and dawn has begun:  
Rise hope of the ages, arise like the sun,  
All speech flow to music, all hearts beat as one!

Sing the bridal of Nations! With chorals of love  
Sing out the war-vulture and sing in the dove,  
Till the hearts of the people keep time in accord,  
And the voice of the world is the voice of the Lord!

Clasp hands of the Nations

In strong gratulations:

The dark night is ending and dawn has begun  
Rise hope of the ages, arise like the sun,  
All speech flow to music, all hearts beat as one!

Blow bugles of battle the marches of peace;  
East, West, North, and South let the long quarrel cease,  
Sing the song of great joy that the angels began,  
Sing glory to God and of good will to man!

Hark! joining the chorus

The heaven's bend o'er us!

The dark night is ending and dawn has begun;  
Rise, hope of the nations, arise like the sun,  
All speech flow to music, all hearts beat as one!

—John Greenleaf Whittier.

## The Value of Good Spoken English In Daily Life.

Lore Brenisholtz.

Good English is the language of cultured people, scholars and writers. It is important for parents to use good English and to begin teaching the child in his earliest years, the importance of choosing words which will most clearly and correctly express his thoughts. Without such training the child, upon entering school, will be handicapped by being unable to make an intelligent use of his text books. A person who has not had the advantage of early training in the use of good English may, by hard work, acquire a knowledge of certain subjects, but it will be of little advantage to him without an adequate means of communication, and success in any profession will be impossible. The constant study and usage of good English develops and stimulates the mind to grasp new words and subjects. By the enlarging of one's vocabulary additional power, ability and self-confidence are secured.

Any one who attempts to speak without the ability to say much in a short time will tire his listeners and fail to impress them with the importance of his message.

In the business world nothing so inspires confidence as a clear manner of speaking, whether it be the mechanic, the merchant, or one in a profession. The salesman who receives the princely salary is the one who has spent

years in carefully choosing his words and his manner of presenting them. The preacher who has acquired the art of speaking without notes and who has a mastery of English that enables him to choose a subject and language suitable to his hearers is the one who will win the most converts. The successful lecturer is the one who is able to use words and phrases that make the main points of his discourse remain clearly and distinctly in the minds of his audience.

The habitual use of good English enables one to preside successfully at club meetings or any formal gathering, and wins the admiration of those in attendance. The language of a person is indicative of his station and character. People who use good English give the impression of being cultured but careless English shows lax manners and morals. Habitual care in speaking will strengthen the mind and character, will make one thoughtful and less prone to form hasty conclusions. It will foster a desire and love for the best in literature and by this development one may appreciate the great minds in books, and cultured and scholarly people, thus ever growing toward a fuller appreciation of the best and most enduring things of life. Therefore one should spare no pains to use the best English, to refrain from using slang and the careless, incorrect use of words, and particularly to study the Bible for a simple, pure, and beautiful manner of expression.

## The Four Greatest Ships

Ezra Wenger.

One of the greatest cries of the day is the cry for scholarship. Every young man and young woman needs it, the world demands it. We are living in an age of specialization and efficiency. It is no longer safe to rely entirely upon our mental strength to its fullest capacity.

We are taught that experience is our best teacher and we have nourished this idea until we almost entirely depend on it. The great minds of the world have boiled down the experience of many lives and are now offering it to the ambitious young man and young woman in the form of a College or University course. In this way the average person can get in from five to seven years what his forefathers got by striving for it the greater part of their lifetime.

Since the world now by its insisting upon thorough work demands this training, it becomes the duty of every person to equip himself properly so that he can meet the issues of the day, solve the problems of the age and be a help to society. The world in fact is demanding so much of us that unless we are better and do things better than our ancestors, we are not as good as they were because we have better opportunities for preparing and equipping ourselves. Any person who does not avail himself of these opportunities will before long come to that place in life where he will bitterly re-

pent of it.

"Hitch your wagon to the stars," is an old saying and some one has wisely and aptly added, "But keep your feet on the earth." In other words have lofty ideals but do not let your ideals run away with you. There are two kinds of ideals: the high and low. Every person with a rational mind can have one or the other. His character and future destiny is determined largely by the nature of the ideals which he holds.

Experience has taught us that what people entertain they will attain. This is very easily explained: if a child, so to speak, idolizes his teacher and in every way longs to become like him the final outcome will be that he has absorbed the habits of his teacher and in many ways is like him. The thoughts and desires of a person will finally crop out and show to the world by actions the condition of the inner self.

It is always better to wear out than to rust out. So much is being said of the training of the mind that we sometimes lose sight of the fact that physical bodies need training and work also. While this is true in many parts of the world, we are proud to say that in the United States there are more people working until they are old than in any other country. We have abandoned labor by joining it.

It is true that when we work hard all

day we are much fatigued but then comes the blessedness of a good night's rest. In the morning we feel recreated and also have the satisfaction of knowing that we are supporting ourselves and have done something for humanity. It is really required of us that we should work because it is Nature's way by which she keeps us balanced. Any young person with ability should be ashamed to die before he has done something worthy because his fathers and grandfathers have done so much.

The greatest factor in our lives that helps us to amount to something is moral obligation. All the mental training, all the anticipations and all the physical training and strength will avail nothing if there is not a deeper meaning. The Apostle Paul said, "All

these things shall vanish away." Whenever we learn something new, soon newer things will come along and we must learn it all over again. If this be true, it remains for us to get something that will last.

After all it is not the diploma we receive on graduation day that makes good. It is the person who receives it that must make good. All the dollars we accumulate by hard work will amount to nothing if we do not use common sense. We may know all about rocks and yet our hearts may be as hard as they. We may have great ideals but if we do not have Jesus in our lives they will not help us. Let us therefore get these things and with all our getting let us get understanding.



## The Value of Birds.

Frances Ulrich.

The average value of the corn, wheat, and oats crop of America for fifty-eight acres is \$850. The birds have helped to raise it. Were it not for them the yield would very likely be less than half what it is.

At a rough estimate, what is America worth financially as regards her birds? We individually pay two dollars to five dollars for a canary which gives us only pleasure, not services as do our native birds. Shall we say that at the very least robins are worth five dollars a pair? To every fifty-eight acres there are six pairs of robins. For those acres, in infinitely small part of our great America, we have a bird population worth \$1740, double the product raised on the land. Can we compute the immense financial value of our birds? In doing that we would still fall far short of their real worth, in that birds have an aesthetic value not able to be reckoned in dollars and cents.

As for the economical side our Government has done wonders in teaching its citizens to look upon the birds as members of an important allied nation. The Government has happily taken a census of our feathered brothers. The results of this census show that robins are most numerous, English sparrows hold second place, cat birds come fourth; wrens and blue birds, our most valuable friends, stand fifth.

Whether a bird is beneficial or injurious depends almost altogether upon what it eats.

Observing the birds in their feeding does not give conclusive results. Birds are often accused of eating this or that, when an examination of their stomach proves the report unfounded. This latter method, far more satisfactory and convincing has been adopted by the Biological Survey for its systematic investigation of the food of our common birds.

Naturally, when their accustomed food is lacking, birds eat what is most acceptable. Thus they sometimes injure the crops of farmers who have thoughtlessly or selfishly cleared away bird food by destroying trees, bushes and swamps. Most damage done by birds arises from this very cause. They have no other means of satisfying their hunger except by eating what has been left. This we should gladly and ungrudgingly give them, since the majority of land birds feed almost entirely upon insects during the nesting period and therein lies their value to man according to economic interests.

The robin, a general favorite, yet not so worthy as the bluebird, consumes about forty-two per cent. insects and fifty-eight per cent. small fruits. While the robin does take quite a bit of fruit, yet he prefers the wild and eats ten times more of that. On the whole, his worth overbalances his faults.

The woodpeckers are also regarded with some suspicion because they peck holes in trees. However, they rarely in any way damage a sound tree. On the contrary they are the best protectors a tree has. Not only are grubs a great favorite with woodpeckers, ants are also well liked, 5,000 having been eaten by a flicker.

Another much abused bird is the English sparrow. So great has the argument become that the Government has issued a special bulletin about it, which unfortunately was not obtainable. If the writer may give her personal views, she is a warm friend of that distrusted and hated bird. What sparrows live on is somewhat hard to judge from observation, but it is certain that they devour an amount of obnoxious seeds and insects more than equal to the fruit or vegetables they destroy. As to their destruction of other birds, it is not so great as that of the jays, cowbirds, and others.

Our most brilliant and one of our sweetest-toned birds, the Baltimore oriole, is a good friend of the farmer and fruit-grower, since its food consists chiefly of caterpillars.

The common meadow lark is a great benefit to field during grasshopper season. This feathered friend eats seventy-two per cent. insects, and the remaining per cent., mostly seeds.

The red-winged black bird is often considered a nuisance, yet only thirteen per cent. of their food has been found to consist of grain. Seventy-four per cent. is insects and the other thirteen, seeds of troublesome plants.

Scientific research has done much to whiten the crows reputation. About

eighty per cent. of its sustenance consists of insects and grubs. The fact that it destroys corn, toads, snakes, small birds, and even chicken eggs is not in its favor, yet these offenses can be guarded against somewhat.

Birds of the titmouse family, though small in size, make up in numbers and energy. They are of immense service in devouring eggs and larvae which other birds pass unnoticed. Their diet is made up on sixty-eight per cent. animal and thirty-two vegetable matter.

The bluebird, perhaps more welcome than the robin, is very valuable for its destruction of grasshoppers. Beetles form twenty-one per cent. of their food, caterpillars twenty, grasshoppers twenty-two, which in autumn run up to fifty-three per cent. Considering vegetable food, the blue bird is absolutely harmless.

The little wren, for all its gossipy ways, is the most industrious and beneficial. Its food consists of ninety-eight per cent. insects and two per cent. vegetable. For that remarkable record, it should be given every possible inducement to increase and make friends with man.

Suppose for a time the 13,000 kinds of birds living on the earth were suddenly destroyed. The first thing we would notice would be 1000's and 10,000's of caterpillars and maggots against which birds are most effective. In just how many years crops would entirely fail, and with them the human race, cannot be said, but it would come surely and quickly.

Little, infinitely little, do we realize the marvelous part birds play in the plan of things! Surely, nothing

in Nature is half so marvelous as the life of birds! Almost beyond human belief is the wonderful and mysterious passing of birds in the night. Thousands upon thousands of winged creatures, all sizes and colors, are passing—invisible to us unless by chance they cross the narrow path of light made by the moon, and even then we cannot see them without a telescope. Imagine a tiny wren flying onward through the blackness of the night, hour after hour, mile upon mile, now in company with a robin, then close to a great-winged heron! Consider the golden plovers. The brave little wanderers complete yearly an amazing journey of 16,000 miles! Even the tiny humming birds migrate; they cover about 3,500 miles flying from the Arctic regions to Mexico. Is any fairy story half so wonderful?

The beautiful lessons the birds give us in their migrating belong to the aesthetic value of birds, a side little regarded by most of us. Do we ever think what a dreary, uninteresting world this would be without the songs of birds, their gay flashes of color and their intensely human actions?

Birds give us far more inspiration than does any other living thing. How about the canaries we keep in cages? Would we be happy and tuneful were we denied our freedom? Could we be satisfied with a few seeds not of our own choosing and not enough water to take a refreshing bath? We console ourselves with the thought that the canary knows no better. That is a debatable question. Again, are many of us gay and pleased to be out in cold weather even when warmly protected? How many times have we seen brave little song sparrows defy a snow storm, actually singing as cheerful as in summer time? Would we at any price give up Bryant's beautiful and inspiring "Lines to a Waterfowl"? These are values which can never be computed in dollars and cents. Are we so indifferent as to neglect these messengers of God? Let us increase our efforts a hundred fold in protecting Nature's most important citizens. Our Government has seen fit to make laws for their protection. It is for us to aid in enforcing them and in making others realize the importance of birds. Will we do it?

## “I Told You So.”

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Ruth E. Reber.

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“I told you so” is a phrase that is used daily. It seems to give people great pleasure to be able to say to someone who has made a mistake, or failed in some undertaking, “I told you so.” Instead of saying “I told you so” would it not be better to say to someone who has trouble “I feel sorry for you,” or ask to help them in some way?

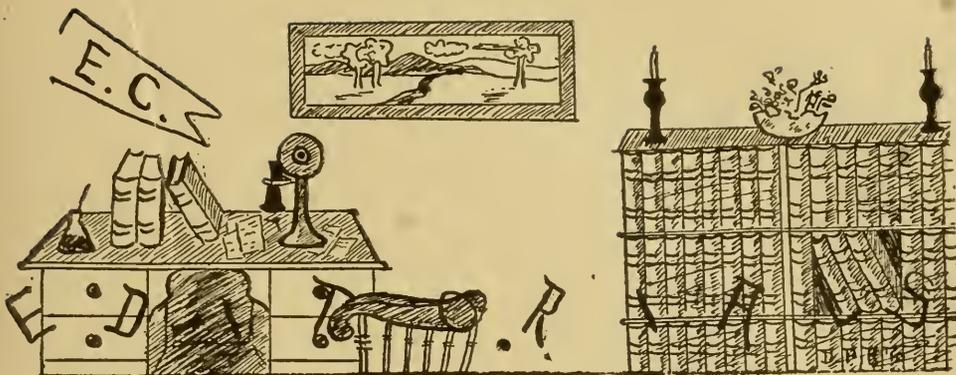
For instance, a young man who was just starting in business, was talking to an old man whom he had known for years. He was telling him about his new plans and methods he meant to try, and when he had finished speaking, the old man said “you better wouldn’t try these new methods my

son, the old ones are the best.” The boy, however, used his new ones and it so happened that some of them failed. Then was the old man’s time to say “I told you so” and he certainly said it, looked it, and thought it. Now it would have helped the young man more, and made it more comfortable for every one if he had said “I feel sorry for you, and I hope you will come out all right.”

“I told you so;” just watch yourself and see how many times you say it, or look it, or think it, a think which is just as bad. Just watch and see how many people you can help by giving a word of cheer instead of that pessimistic “I told you so.”

### Laughter.

Laughter! 'tis the poor man's plaster,  
 Covering up each sad disaster.  
 Laughing he forgot his troubles,  
 Which, though real, seem but bubbles.  
 Laughter! 'tis the seal of nature  
 Stamped upon the human creature.  
 Laughter, whether loud or mute,  
 Tells the human kind from brute.  
 Laughter! 'tis Hope's living voice  
 Bidding us to make our choice,  
 And to call from thorny bowers,  
 Leaving thorns and taking flowers.




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### Preparedness.

In these days of war and turmoil one hears the subject of preparedness being discussed on every side. For sometime it has been a much discussed issue not only within the walls of State, but also in the schoolroom, lawyer's office, and yes, even from the pulpit. But ah, the statesman, professor, lawyer, and preacher are speaking of military preparedness. It is a much greater issue in which we at Elizabethtown College are interested. We hear very little of being prepared

for war. The motto of our school is, "Educate for Service." So we hear from platform and class room, "Be prepared," but not for war, but—"for life and service." One of the most striking talks ever given in our mid-week prayer meeting was on being prepared for life. The speaker said that so often we hear the question asked of a person, "Was he prepared to die?" But how seldom do we hear, "Is he prepared to live?" If one is prepared for life, death need cause no concern; it will only be a transition

from a lower life, into a higher, better nobler life. If it is life, then, for which we must be prepared, the question naturally follows, "How shall we prepare for life?"

In the first place, every man and woman must be in a state of physical preparedness for the battles of life. Most of us have been given by the Creator good, strong, healthy bodies. Our first duty, then, in becoming prepared for life is to develop these physical bodies. Some one has said that man's first duty is to be a good animal. Some of the things necessary for developing a strong body are sunshine, fresh air, exercise, nourishing food, healthful surroundings. All these may be had in abundance on College Hill.

Then, too, freedom from bad habits is necessary to physical perfection. If we have been indulging in bad habits let us stop at once. We have been told again and again that boarding school is a most auspicious place for breaking bad habits. Let us give it a trial. We owe it not only to ourselves and those about us to develop perfect physical bodies, but also to the coming generation. The young men and women of to-day will be the fathers and mothers of to-morrow. They owe it to those children of to-morrow to be physically prepared for the high calling of parenthood.

Not only is physical preparedness necessary to a wholly successful life but also mental preparedness. The world as never before is demanding men of training. The days of our grandfathers are past. We no longer hear of men attaining high positions without brains to back them. For instance, the medical profession de-

mands years of careful scholastic and hospital training, the teaching profession is being filled by men and women trained in normal schools and colleges for that work and is not being filled by the one who can wield the rod most effectually. Likewise, the ministry is beginning more and more to demand men of thorough intellectual training. And so it is in all departments of life, scholarship is being demanded. This is not unreasonable when we consider the facilities for obtaining an education which are ours. High School training is offered to nearly every boy and girl. It does not stop there. Higher schools of learning are numerous and easy of access. Financial inability to go through college is no longer a legitimate excuse for the lack of a college course. There is no school that will not give the ambitious boy and girl a chance. So for these reasons we owe it to the world to be intellectually prepared for life. Again, boarding school offers opportunities along this line. Our school we consider just the place to secure intellectual training. Our graduates are holding their own in the various walks in life into which they have entered.

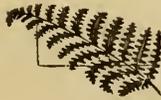
Not only is physical and mental preparedness necessary but also moral and spiritual. The man who develops his body to the neglect of his mind is a mere animal. This was not the design of his creation. Such a man is not properly balanced. If his mind is developed to the neglect of his body he is again improperly balanced. But the man who is a physical giant, a mental wonder is still lacking in symmetry. Just as surely as a man is a three-fold creature—body, mind, and

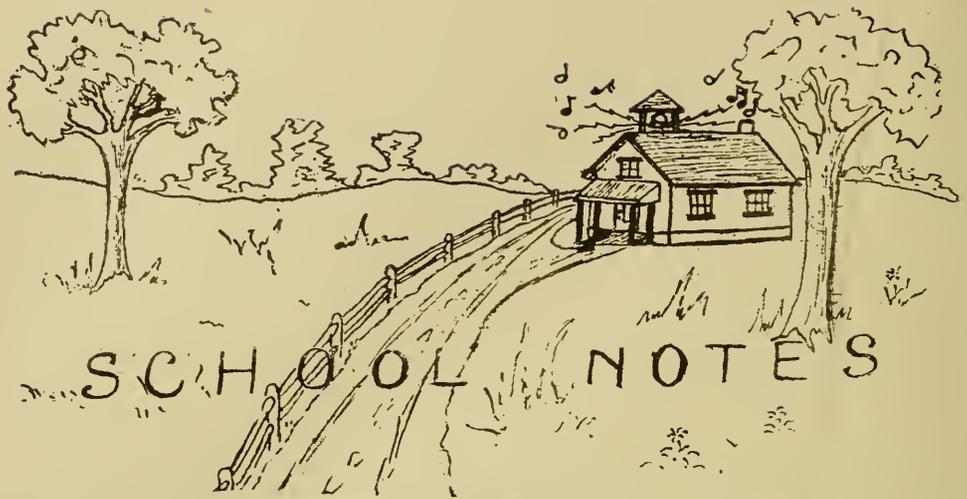
soul so surely must he be physically, mentally, and spiritually developed in order to be a perfectly balanced man. Man was created in God's own image. We read that a soul is worth more than the whole world. How vastly important then it is for us to be concerned about our spiritual preparedness for life.

Taking Jesus Christ into our lives is the first step in spiritual growth. A well rounded spiritual nature is not attained in a day but is the result of pure thoughts, right speech, and noble acts. Our souls do not develop without care anymore than our bodies or minds, but by making Christ king and by being in constant communication with Him we may have continued soul growth and grow in His image and likeness. The opportunities for attaining a state of spiritual preparedness are many. We have often wondered how men and women can live on College Hill for three or four years

and not absorb the religious atmosphere of the place. But there have been those here who did that. Then, too, we have often wondered how soon the time will come when such an one will say, "I am so sorry that I did not take advantage of those opportunities," for that time will surely come.

If we keep in mind the motto of our school "Educate for Service," there is not much danger that we prepare along one line to the neglect of the other two. If we go through our school years determined that they shall be the means of preparation for life we will take advantage of all opportunities for physical, mental and spiritual culture. With strong bodies, clear minds, and pure hearts, the world lies before us. Let us, therefore, go out into it with a consciousness that we are prepared to make a life "rich, sweet, and beautiful, unmarred by strife."





Christmas will soon be here. Are you getting ready? Do your Christmas shopping early.

On October 27 Prof. Schlosser gave us a very inspiring talk on "The Advantages of a Small College." The subject was ably discussed and every one appreciated his talk greatly.

On October 25 and 26 the Lancaster County Sunday School Association met in Lancaster. Among those in attendance from College Hill were Prof. Schlosser, Prof. Ober, Miss Meyer, Messrs. Baugher, Wenger and Weaver. They brought many helpful suggestions from the convention.

We were very glad to have Miss Martha Schwenck, a former student, in our midst recently. She was on her way to Philadelphia, where she is in training at one of the hospitals.

We are sorry to say that another student was forced to leave school for the present, viz., Miss Sara Moyer. Miss Moyer is at her home in Lansdale resting. We expect her back on College Hill before the year is over.

Misses Margaret Oellig and Alice Reber recently visited at the home of the Misses Young.

Recently several of the students had planned to take a walk. They were scheduled to leave at two o'clock. About ten o'clock Miss Longenecker glanced at the clock and sighed. On being asked the cause for the sigh she said "Oh it's so long till two o'clock."

Mr. F. to Miss R.—"Miss Reber, I'm going to have the reception room Saturday night."

Miss R.—"You mean thing, I want it."

A very beautiful pantomime entitled "My Faith Looks Up to Thee" was recently given in society by four of the girls.

The boys in Memorial Hall have been having considerable sport with an opossum which was captured by Mr. Shinham. The opossum was used as a live model by the drawing class. Later one of the boys mounted the animal for the museum.

Mr. H. Hershey in Chemistry—"Say hand me that consecrated sulphuric acid, will you."

Have you seen the class pins of the Seniors? They are quite a neat little pin. They were purchased from Mr. Reisner of Lancaster.

Miss Naomi Longenecker of Palmyra, was a recent visitor on the hill. She reports great interest in her work.

We are glad to notice the increasing interest in the literary societies. We believe our students are beginning to realize the value of the training that one receives in societies of this kind. We would urge that anyone who has not yet joined will do so before the end of the fall term.

Prof. Via to Miss Souder,—“Miss Souder, how do you divide one fraction into another?”

Miss Souder, (quickly)—“Upset the denominator and multiply.”

Sunday, October 29, the following persons from Maryland visited Prof and Mrs. Schlosser: Prof and Mrs. John Royer and daughter Pauline; Mr. and Mrs. S. Weighbright and daughter and Miss Jennie Weighbright.

Miss Sallie Miller visited at her home in Myerstown recently.

Mr. J. Hershey to Miss Bucher—“Miss Bucher, I'm going hunting tomorrow.”

Miss Bucher—“I don't care.”

Mr. Hershey—“Well if I go away, you wont have any roommate.”

Prof. Meyer in Arithmetic—“Mr. Brubaker, why does this town need \$132,000 in taxes?”

Mr. B.—“Because they don't have it.”

Miss F. Moyer—“I like big boys.”

Miss K.—“So we notice.”

Miss M. (in confusion)—Oh well I mean I like big boys when they're little.”

Miss Vera Laughlin was visited recently by her father and sister of Shady Grove, Pa.

The Volunteer Band was greatly strengthened by the visit of Merlin G. Miller, travelling secretary of the United States Volunteer Movement of the Church of the Brethren. He gave several inspiring messages. Since his visit several more have signed the card.

Did you wonder why Prof. Meyer smiled so broadly on Monday, October 24? Well I'll whisper the secret to you. On Saturday, October 22, a bouncing baby boy, Jacob Junior, made its appearance at the Meyer home. Do you wonder then that Professor smiled?

The lecture, “America's Destiny” by Chancellor George H. Bradford of Oklahoma, was one of the strongest lectures ever given on College Hill. Chancellor Bradford was with us, Thursday, November 2. There was not a word of foolishness in the entire lecture. Every word counted. He held his audience almost spell bound for over an hour. Such lectures are almost invaluable to one.

Several of the boys went hunting the beginning of the season. As a result some of us had a rabbit dinner, and it was good, too.

Quite a bit of spirit was manifested in the recent election on College Hill. The majority seemed to favor Wilson. Mr. Graham was his main advocate.

Messrs. Henry and John Hershey were hunting in Chester county the first week of the rabbit season. They were very successful. Together they shot thirty-seven "cotton tails" in two and a half days.

"Wasn't it the best social we ever had." This remark was heard by the editor after our Hallowe'en social, Tuesday, October 31. and truly it was. The social committee had worked faithfully and at five o'clock the students assembled in Music Hall where they found "partners." After that they were escorted to the library where the social was held. There they found all sorts of games to be done, which they thoroughly enjoyed. Then at six thirty everybody went to the dining room which had been decorated for the occasion with pumpkins, leaves, crepe paper, etc. A splendid lunch consisting of sandwiches, pretzels, nuts, apples, pumpkin pie, cakes and cocoa was served. Miss Meyer acted as toast mistress. Speeches were made by Prof. Leiter, Mr. Via and Miss Maupin. Miss Gertrude Miller recited "Little Orphan Annie," and then Miss Brenisholtz recited a short selection. Prof and Mrs. Via sang for us. The last song "E'town will shine tonight" saw everyone smiling his best and we are sure the social committee felt repaid for their efforts because everyone had such a royal good time.

The "mock trial" given at a public program of the Keystone Literary Society attracted quite a crowd. To judge by their applause they thoroughly enjoyed it, too. "Si Mossback" was the culprit. He was tried for stealing

"a brand new, made in the factory, 1918 model, six-cylinder Ford." While the trial was somewhat humorous, we feel it was instructive as well, because many people do not know how a trial is conducted. The work was entirely original. Prof. H. A. Via was the director.

Children's Day services were held in the Elizabethtown Church of the Brethren, Sunday, November 5. The main speaker of the afternoon was W. K. Conner of Harrisburg. There was special music by a double trio. The children showed that they had been given splendid training and we wish to congratulate the directors of the service.

Sunday, October 29 seemed to be visitor's day on College Hill. Several of the students received surprise visits from the "home folks." Mr. and Mrs. Luther Leiter of Greencastle, visited their daughter, Kathryn. Mr. and Mrs. Brown Oellig of Greencastle, visited their daughter Margaret and Miss Eva Arbegast had as her guests her mother and sister of Mechanicsburg, and her brother of Altoona.

holding a large pink paper in his hand) —"Mr. Groff is that a Wilson or a Hughes ballot?"

Mr. Groff—"Neither, it's the entrance blank to a dog show."

Prof. Nye in Rhetoric—"Miss Killefner, give a sentence with the word 'beside' in it.

Miss Killefner then gave this confession—"Beside the boys we walked along."

#### The Day After the Election

Miss Myer to Mr. Groff (who was

November 4 and 5 Professor's Ober and Schlosser conducted a Bible Institute at Black Rock, Pa. Prof. Ober spoke along the line of Sunday School Pedagogy. Prof. Schlosser taught the first epistle of John. Messrs. Baugher, Baum and Wenger also attended the institute.

One morning at breakfast Mr. Wenger passed the mush to Miss Kilhefner who sweetly said, "No, thank you, pass it to the girls first."

We are indeed glad to report that our fellow editor Mr. Shissler is again back on "College Hill." He has entirely recovered from his illness and expects to resume his editorial duties next month.

Miss Meyer visited at her home in Bareville, November 11 and 12.

Prof. Nye gave us a very inspiring Chapel talk on November 13. His subject was "The Relation of Good Manners to a Community."

The editorial staff is preparing some splendid surprises for the readers of "Our College Times." Every one wants to see that his subscription is kept up.

The anniversary exercises held in the College Chapel, Monday evening, November 13, proved to be of great interest. Our school has reached her sixteenth year. The one idea that seemed to predominate throughout the program was to make the next year even more successful than the preceding years. The program was opened by an invocation by J. W. G. Hershey of Lititz. The Choral Union of the College then sang "O Praise Ye the Lord." Miss Mary Hershey then recited "The Doctor's Story" in that

pleasing manner of hers. Mr. W. F. Eshelman, who is a student at Juniata College gave a masterly oration "The Tragedy of Life." The principal address of the evening was given by Prof. J. W. Snoke of Lebanon. His subject was "Signposts on Life's Highway." Every one of the speakers had a vital message to give. A trio of ladies sang "Come Little Leaves." The Choral Union rendered the last feature on the program, an anthem entitled "Hide Me O My Savior." The Committee who prepared the program deserve great credit for securing such able speakers.

Hurrah for "Olive and Maroon."

A number of our students and teachers attended Lancaster County Institute at Lancaster.

Among former students at the anniversary program we noticed Misses Ruth G. Taylor, Edna Hoffer and Mary Hershey.

The Ministerial Sunday School and Missionary Convention held recently in the Akron Church was very successful.

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#### Keystone Society Notes.

On Friday night, October 20th, the Keystone Literary Society met in public session.

At this meeting the newly elected officer were inaugurated as follows: President, J. Harold Engle; Vice President, Isaac Taylor; Secretary, Ruth N. Kilhefner; Critic, Floy G. Good.

The inaugural address on the subject "Keep Smiling," was then given by Mr. Engle, after which the following program was rendered: Music—

"Soldier's Chorus" from Faust, Chorus Class; Declamation, Mr. Carl Smith; Impromptu Class, Miss Anna Ruth Eshelman; Trio—"Promenade," Misses Bucher, Moyer, Eshelman; Literary Echo, written by Miss Phoebe Longenecker, read by Miss Ruth Bucher.

Our heartiest welcome to all the visitors who helped to fill up Society Hall, Friday night, November 3rd, the night of our notable Mock Trial. We bid you come again and enjoy our other programs with us.

The first feature of this program was a Piano Duet entitled "Wedding March," by Miss Bucher and Mr. Engle. This was followed by a very splendid and much appreciated Literary Echo, by J. Harold Engle. The Vocal Solo entitled "The Holy City," by Mrs. Via, was thoroughly enjoyed by every one.

At this point the Sheriff summoned the Court to assemble in regular session. The case before the Court to be tried was that of Si Mossback, who was accused of stealing a six-cylinder made in the factory, nineteen eighteen model Ford, for the purpose of escaping to be married. The chief characters in the trial appeared as follows: Judge—Prof. Via; Prosecuting Attorney—Mr. Archibald Greenback—Reuben Fogelsanger; Prosecuting Witnesses—"Just Plain Jim"—Mr. David Markey, and Chief of Police Tanglefoot—Grant Weaver; Defense Attorney—Miss Samantha Seeds—Eva V. Arbegast; Defense Witnesses—Hannibal Hambone—Isaac Taylor, and Deborah Hepsibah Crackertop—Florence Moyer; Prisoner—Si Mossback—R. Elam Zug; Chief Spokesman of the

Jury—Mr. Honeyfinkle—Walter Landis; Sheriff Waybrier—Arthur Beeten; Other Jurymen, Assistant Attorneys and Secretaries. After altogether convincing and unquestionable evidence had been duly expounded and expostulated, by the Attorneys and Witnesses of both sides, the prisoner having plead "not guilty," the jury was conducted to the jury room to decide on its verdict. At first consideration the prisoner was pronounced guilty of murder in the first degree, and was given his choice of a sentence for life imprisonment or capital punishment. But since the prisoner was not on trial for murder, but simply for stealing a six-cylinder, made in the factory, brand new, nineteen eighteen model Ford, the judge informed the jury that it must recall its verdict. After re-considering the case, the jury decided that the prisoner had always been an honest, upright fellow and therewith set at liberty. The Court was then adjourned.

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#### Homerian Society Notes.

The Homerian Society cannot boast of its size this year. The work, however, has been interesting and instructive. The following active members have been received into the society: Messrs. John Hershey, Henry Hershey, David Markey, Grant Weaver, and Prof. H. A. Via, Misses Ruth Bucher and Helen G. Oellig. Mrs. Jennie Via is an honorary member.

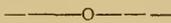
At a private program recently Messrs. Weaver and Markey were called upon for extemporaneous speeches. The former spoke on the subject: "Why do so many accidents occur at the beginning of the hunting season?";

the latter on, "The advantages of a three months canvass compared with the same time spent in school." Both gentlement acquitted themselves well.

A public program was rendered Nov. 10, it was as follows: Opening prayer—Chaplain, D. H. Markey; Piano solo—"Ye Banks and Braes," Ruth Bucher; Essay, "The Value of Birds"—Frances Ulrich; Song, "Juanita"—Society; Debate, Resolved, That Wilson's policy concerning the recent railroad difficulty was justifiable. The affirmative speaker was John Graham, the negative, David Markey. The judges decided in favor of the negative. The debate was interesting and spirited and we felt sorry that both sides could not win. Vocal Solo, "Sing, Smile, Slumber"—Mrs. Jennie Via. The speaker then delivered his retiring address, his subject being, "Struggle Begets Strength."

We were delightfully entertained during the social hour by Mr. P. H. Engle's '16, singing "Mother Machree" and "Somewhere a Voice is Calling."

This meeting was voted a success by those present. We are looking forward to another interesting debate on Dec. 15. The question is another one of present day interest and importance. Come and hear it.



#### Athletic Notes.

The pleasures of outdoor athletics are now about at a close. The cold weather has caused most of the students to keep themselves a large part of the time, inside. They will much miss the long jaunts which they had taken into the country before the cold weather had come. They are then

compelled to seek some other means by which they will be able to dismiss the cares brought on by long and tiresome hours of study.

The chief game which most of the students are engaged in is that of Basket Ball. The ladies are given several nights a week for Basket Ball and the gentlemen the others. The boys are divided into groups. The student boys as a whole and the Seniors who boast that they have the best team in the school. It may be said that nearly every boy has been taking an active part in it. They seem to realize that it is a splendid way to attain good health. The boys in general have had some splendid games which were enjoyed by all. They resulted in the following scores 26—22 and 26—20.

The Seniors have been training for the last several weeks as they wish to make a fine record during the coming season. They have been practicing chiefly on passing and the various signals. They used one hour each Monday night for two weeks previous to Friday night, November 10th, when the game was played. Captain Ebersole's men passed the ball at will and took things easy throughout.

Final score: Seniors, 27; Juniors, 13. Referee, Zug. Timer, Schwenk. Scorer, Kreider. Time of halves, 20 min.

The ladies have been making great improvement in playing. They are under the instruction of their Physical Director and we hope to be able by the next issue to publish some of their games.



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The anniversary of the founding of Elizabethtown College was celebrated Nov. 13. The following alumni took important parts on the program: Miss Mary Hershey, '15, from Lititz, as reciter and Mr. Walter Eshelman, '12, from Juniata College, as orator.

The following of our alumni have visited the College since our last issue: Mr. C. L. Martin, '12, of Pittsburgh, Pa., Mr. Lester Myer, '16, of Brownstown, Pa., and Mr. Paul H. Engle, '16, of Philadelphia, Pa.

Miss Ryntha Shelley, '15, will enter Juniata College the coming winter term.

Mr. L. D. Rose, '11, of Windber, Pa., is serving his second term as principal of the schools at Eureka No. 37, Cambria county. The following is quoted from "The Daily Tribune" published at Johnstown:

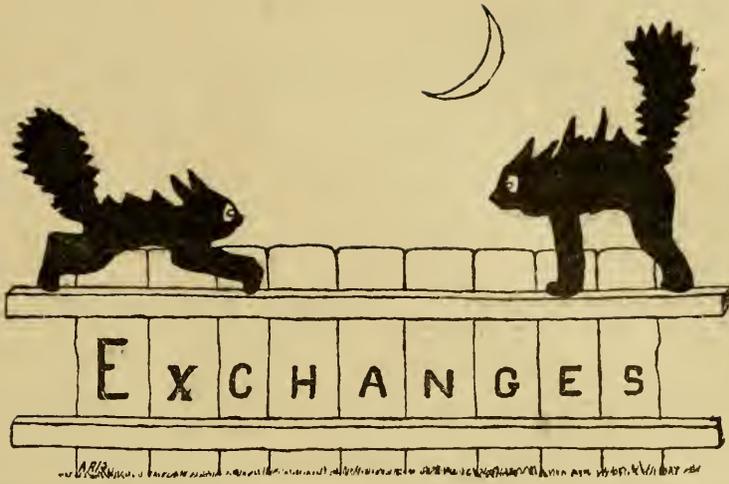
MINE 37, Nov. 3.—Two first-aid crews from the local school are attracting considerable attention from experts in this work. The youngsters under the tutelage of L. D. Rose, the teacher at the school and an American Red Cross First-Aid man, have rapidly become proficient in the work and are familiar with the problems used in first-aid contests throughout the district. At present the children are

working on the problems used in the recent contest at Cresson. It is probable the children will give a public exhibition of their skill in the near future.

The two teams have been under training for several months. They will compose the school's first-aid squad until the end of this year, when two other teams will be selected. When these have successfully negotiated their "exams" other teams will be drilled. In this way it is believed that every one of the pupils at Mine 37 school in time will be able to render first aid."

Galen Herr is a newly arrived visitor at the home of J. Z. Herr, '05. We will hear from him later.

I. E. Oberholtzer and wife are now in the North China Language School at Peking, the same school in which Bessie Rider is now studying the Chinese language. She says in a letter to a friend, "To-day (Oct. 14) Mr. Oberholtzer received his first letter from Elizabethtown written by his mother and sister Martha. As his wife read the letter to me I found that most of what was written was of common interest since we are from the same town."



We are pleased to notice so many new school papers appearing on the magazine rack. Indeed, they have flooded that department of the library, but we give you a hearty welcome and a pleasant, "call again." The students are taking advantage of this privilege of learning about the life of other schools, and most of the papers are a true mirror of the school which they represent.

But now we come to the work of the department again. We all know that it is not very pleasant to tell a person of his faults. It takes our best friends to do this kind of work. A great writer once said "that it matters not so much what we say but how we say it," and is it not very true? Some people have such an awkward, ironical and sarcastic way of saying a thing. Then again, there are some people who can use, shall we say, "friendly tactics" in stating the same thing. Can we editors show some "exchange tactics?" Here in this department is our opportunity to develop this skill. You can read many of the characteristics of an editor in his editorial.

"The College Campus" is a very good paper. However we believe that a heavier literary department would balance your paper better. The other contents picture the life of the school well.

"The Spectrum" has a strong literary department perhaps rather poetical.

"The Goshen College Record" is a strong paper. Call Again!

"The McColpa" seems to come from a wide awake editorial staff. The November cover design is very appropriate.

"The Mirror." Your cover design is neat and attractive. The quality of paper used is no low grade paper. Your journal would be greatly improved by strengthening your literary department.

Few papers have too strong a literary department. Many fly off at a tangent in the athletic field. Others allow the "jokes" to strangle the real doings of the school. If we can strike the happy medium in the proportion of contents we shall have a better paper.

As this goes to press we notice some thirty different schools represented.

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# Our College Times

VOL. XIV

ELIZABETHTOWN, PA., JANUARY, 1917

No. 4

## From "In Memorium."

Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky,  
The flying cloud, the frosty light;  
The year is dying in the night;  
Ring out, wild bells, and let him die.

Ring out the old, ring in the new,  
Ring, happy bells, across the snow:  
The year is going, let him go;;  
Ring out the false, ring in the true.

Ring out the grief that saps the mind,  
For those that here we see no more;  
Ring out the fend of rich and poor,  
Ring in redress to all mankind.

Ring out a slowly dying cause,  
And ancient forms of party strife;  
Ring in the nobler modes of life,  
With sweeter manners, purer laws.

Ring out the want, the care, the sin,  
The faithless coldness of the times;  
Ring out, ring out my mournful rhymes,  
But ring the fuller minstrel in.

Ring out false pride in place and blood,  
The civic slander and the spite;  
Ring in the love of truth and right,  
Ring in the common love of good.

Ring out old shapes of foul disease;  
Ring out the narrowing lust of gold;  
Ring out the thousand wars of old,  
Ring in the thousand years of peace.

Ring in the valient men and free,  
The larger heart, the kindlier hand;  
Ring out the darkness of the land,  
Ring in the Christ that is to be.

## An Experience In Maine

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Charles Abele

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It became necessary one morning to take a long walk through the unbroken pine forest of northern Maine. Although it was customary for me to travel with another of my party, this morning all the others were left behind to help move camp. Also a revolver which I usually carried was left behind because of its weight. Abundant game was known to be in this area, as this was the mating season, but one so seldom sees the larger animals, that when interested in other matters he soon ceases to think about them and is indifferent to carrying firearms.

The incidents of the morning opened with the appearance of a cow moose silhouetted against the sky, on a low ridge about fifty yards ahead of me. Standing in a mule-like attitude, she regarded me calmly while I approached a few steps, and then moved off and disappeared in the forest. With regret of having neither camera nor gun, I proceeded on my course, and soon forgot the incident.

A half hour later, when crowding through an alder thicket in the midst of a fairly open spruce woods, I was brought to a sudden standstill by a blood-curdling yell, accompanied by an ominous crackling of the brushes, directly in front of me. Thoughts of a man in agony, of wild cats, and what not flashed through my mind. Forced by sheer fright and nervousness to

move somewhere, I walked forward a few steps to learn the cause of the commotion, and came face to face with a bull moose standing with head down, facing me. My first thought was that I was alone, unarmed, and within striking distance of an animal which would not give ground for man or beast during the mating season. If he wanted to be ugly he knew how. I soon came to the conclusion that the safest place was up on a tree. And in still shorter time I was scrambling as rapidly up a spruce tree as my heavy boots, duffle bag, and inaptitude for climbing allowed. On a comfortable perch in the branches my wild panic gave away to a sense of the ridiculous, and I enjoyed it all the more, perhaps, because certain friends had not been privileged to witness the incident. Some time previous I had heard the various calls of the moose imitated and I endeavored to distinguish which of the calls the present moose was giving. I decided it was either the challenge or the warrcry, but let no one assume that if the call had been a love-call I would have climbed down from my perch. The moose withdrew rapidly into the brushes giving a call now and then which enabled me to judge the distance. When he last called I judged him to be about a quarter of a mile away, about far enough to warrant my slipping to the ground. Slipping down and shaking the bark from my clothes,

I resumed the tramp.

Perhaps a half mile from the scene of my exploit the course ran over a low, wooded spruce knoll in the open spruce swamp. In the midst of it a peculiar noise began to reach me, at first being felt as much as heard. Then several indescribable calls, neither coughs, barks nor snorts but having a resemblance to all, came sharp and clear. As the sounds were repeated and came rapidly closer to me, the feeling developed that they belonged to something wild, and this feeling became an awful conviction when I found another bull moose suddenly looming up, walking rapidly toward me and giving an interrogatory challenge. The call was so different from that of the previous moose, and the idea of meeting three moose that morning seemed improbable to me. But there was no time for analyzing improbabilities. The moose was giving his attention entirely to me, and furthermore, while not charging, was moving rapidly my way, and might easily break into a charge if he considered it worth while. Again I scrambled up the nearest tree. By this time the situation had begun to work upon my nerves. There were too many moose, and this one was close at hand and meant business. To add to my discomfort I soon realized I had shown very poor judgment in the selection of my tree, for there were no branches of sufficient size to hold my weight, and my cramped muscles warned me that I could not hang to the loose bark of the tree very long. The moose came up to within about fifteen steps of the tree, and stood there and moving his head slowly tried to find out what

kind of an animal he had treed. Whether the moose or the black pit below awaited me, it was physically impossible for me to stay on the tree any longer. Noting a tree with large branches a few yards away, I came clattering down, turned my back to the moose, made several wild bounds, and on my last went fully half the length of my body up the tree. Then came a wild scramble for a place of safety compared to which the former climbs were affairs of leisure. With every inch I gained the moose, in imagination, came a yard behind me. At last the limbs were reached, I turned to view the situation, only to find the old fellow standing in the same spot, looking fixedly at me with what I imagined to be an expression of amazement at my antics. After a period of three minutes he withdrew into the bushes. I heard nothing further of him, and concluded he had left the field to me. Slipping quietly down and peering from side to side, I tiptoed along the line of trees, starting at the slightest sound and measuring distances to the nearest trees. After proceeding thirty or forty steps I became reassured that the moose had gone, when the sudden, sharp thud of heavy hoofs close by me put the finishing touches on my nerves, and drove me up a tree. The moose had withdrawn into the bushes a few steps and was standing there quietly and as I was stealing away he was doubtless as startled as I when he found me so close. So close was the animal, so terrifying his start, so addicted had I become to climbing trees, that this ascent was almost a matter of reflex action. To be driven up four trees was

no longer funny. In desperation I slid down, turned my back on the moose, and walked rapidly away.

From this time the object of my tramp was a subordinate matter. My sole concern was to make camp, listen for crackling bushes, and to judge the distance between "good trees." It took no great stretch of imagination to hear animals on all sides. I had come into more underbrush, when once more there seemed to be a noise in the brush-

es and listening there came clear and distinct the snapping of twigs, evidently by an animal of considerable size. All hape departed, there being no trees within fifty yards. In a fright, I walked rapidly forward, whistling and singing in an attempt to make myself sound like several men, when from the brushes in front of me came a loud "hello." I had met our packers moving camp.

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## The Lancaster County Poet

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Lancaster county is justly proud of her material wealth, her educational advantages, and her general progressive spirit. There is however one respect in which we as a county do not sufficiently exercise our pride—namely, in our literary achievements. Few of us know that in the present time we have in our midst a living poet of no little worth and accomplishment. He has chosen for his mode of expression the most beautiful and at the same time the most difficult of all forms of poetry, the sonnet. It is by no means an easy task to write a sonnet. Many who have attempted to do so have completely failed but Lloyd Mifflin, the Lancaster County poet, has proved himself a master of this most beautiful form of poetry. This fact gives us the more reason to be proud of him as our poet. Prof. A. S. Mackenzie of Kentucky State College has said "Lloyd Mifflin, in my opinion is the greatest poet of America, past or present. - - - The sad part of it is

that a man has to die to become famous." This is an excellent and well deserved tribute in his honor. It seems almost true, too, that a man must die to become famous. Mr. Mifflin has been with us for many years, yet there are comparatively few who know anything of the man and many less who know anything about his poetry and appreciate it. It has been said "a prophet is not without honor save in his own country." Considering the few in Lancaster County who know the poet of our county, it seems that a poet likewise is without honor in his own country. There is no reason why this should be true. Why should we not read and appreciate his poetry while he lives so that he may enjoy the good things which as a rule we leave unsaid until a man leaves us? In order that we may become better acquainted with the living poet whom all Pennsylvania especially should hold in high esteem as a master, let us briefly consider the man and his poetry.

Lloyd Mifflin was born September 15, 1846 in a large old house on the corner of Second and Walnut street in Columbia, Pa. As a boy he had for his environment the picturesque banks of the Susquehanna River which all the year round at any time of day and especially at sunset offers magnificent views of nature. Every spot along the Susquehanna River in the vicinity of Columbia presents an environment that is most conducive to stirring the emotions and stimulating the imagination. St. Andrew's University Press of England, says "Lloyd Mifflin is a poet born, not made." This, without doubt, is true but it was truly the good fortune of a man thus gifted to be born and reared in an environment so inspiring to poet and painter.

His father was John Houston Mifflin, a painter and poet. He devoted his time chiefly to painting but he wrote a small quantity of poetry. He was however an ardent lover of poetry. He had studied art in the Pennsylvania Academy of the Fine Arts in Philadelphia, also abroad in Rome, Paris and other cities. The Mifflin family is of English descent and is one of the oldest families in Pennsylvania. John Mifflin, the first of the Mifflin family to come to America, came from Worminster, Wiltshire, England about the middle of the seventeenth century and settled near Philadelphia in William Penn's territory. They later moved to the Susquehanna and took up an estate on which part of Columbia is now built. They were members of the Society of Friends. They have given us besides the poet, Lloyd Mifflin and the artist, John Houston Mifflin, a Governor of Pennsylvania, a

Quaker Philanthropist and other men of eminence. The ancestry of Mr. Mifflin is one of which he may be proud, for it has without a doubt handed down to him a great heritage of genius.

Since John Houston Mifflin was both artist and poet, it was quite natural for the boy to find himself inclined to the same arts. His early education began in his father's studio and was accordingly directed along the line of painting and poetry. He was educated by tutors and in the Washington Classical Institute. After he had completed his Classical course, he studied painting in his father's studio during 1868 and 1869. He then went to Germany and studied under Hermann Herzog. In 1871 and 1872 he studied in Italy. His education was very thorough and complete for the time in which he, as a youth, lived.

After his return from Europe he exhibited a number of his paintings here in America. He always devoted some time to writing poetry besides painting. His purpose was to continue both arts. His health however would not admit this, since the sonnet in itself demands most exacting care, due to the difficulty in writing a good sonnet and since painting likewise is very exacting in its demands. He finally chose poetry as the one art to which he should devote the most of the remainder of his life. At no time however did he wholly give up painting but engaged in it in his leisure moments as a matter of recreation.

At present he with his brother, Dr. Mifflin, lives in their beautiful home, "Norwood," which is just beyond the eastern borough limits of Columbia.

The house is situated a little distance from the pike among a large number of tall, stately trees—along a hillside. The home is one of quiet seclusion—just the sort of place where one would expect the poet to live.

He is an unmarried man and is just a few months past seventy years of age. His health is fast failing. Last spring he had a stroke which was followed by a second in October. For several hours after the last stroke he was unconscious and for some time the hope for his recovery was small. We are however very glad to learn that he has again regained his health sufficiently to resume the work on reading the proof of what he regards as his last book, entitled "As Twilight Falls."

In all he has written about six hundred sonnets besides a number of beautiful lyrics and other poems. Mr. Mifflin's first book was published in 1896 when he was fifty years old. He has a keen sense of modesty which no doubt is the cause for his hesitating thus long before he would permit the publication of his first collection, "The Hills." This book was followed the next year by his second book, "At the Gates of Song." He published, thereafter, "Birthdays of Distinguished 18th Century Americans" and "An Ode on Memorial Day" in 1897; "The Slopes of the Helicon and Other Poems" in 1898; "Echoes of Greek Idyls" in 1899; "The Fields of Dawn and Later Sonnets" in 1900; "Ode on the Semi-Centennial of Franklin and Marshall College" and "Castilian Days," a collection of fifty sonnets in 1903; "The Fleeting Nymph and Other Verse" and "Collected Sonnets of

Lloyd Mifflin" in 1905; "My Lady of Dream" in 1906; "Toward the Uplands" in 1908; and "Flower and Thorn," his last publication thus far, in 1909. He is now reading the proof of his last book which is to be entitled "As Twilight Falls."

In recognition of his work and skill as a poet, Franklin and Marshall College in 1903 conferred upon him the degree of Doctor of Letters. In 1908 the University of Pennsylvania honored him with a similar degree.

It is of interest to know the further recognition accorded him by various presses of England and the United States from which I shall quote a few extracts. The Westminster Review of England says, "Mr. Lloyd Mifflin's sonnets exceed in number the Rime of Petrarch and cover a wider field of thought, experience and imagination. - - - He has rare faculty of pictorial representation. He must be numbered among those **true helpers of their kind.**"

The St. Andrew's University press commend him in the following: "He shows himself possessed of a genuine poetic power. - - - We cannot withhold our admiration from a collection of sonnets which have a charm and beauty about them giving evidence of the work of a poet of remarkable poetic genius."

The London Express speaks of his collection of sonnets as follows: "They reveal a high culture, are full of haunting music and delicate imagery."

The British Friend it seems to me pays the highest tribute when it says of the same collection of sonnets, "There are sonnets in this collection

that for fine phrasing and distinction of style and thought will bear comparison with Matthew Arnold and even with Wordsworth."

I shall give but a few extracts from the American press merely for lack of space. The San Francisco Chronicle in speaking of his collection of sonnets published in 1905 says, "Mr. Mifflin has long been recognized as a master of the difficult sonnet form and in this book he can lay claim to complete command of the measure."

The Detroit Free Press speaks of him thus: "Mr. Lloyd Mifflin is highly esteemed by lovers of modern English poetry. His verse is always graceful and without being at all labored, suggests that the writer has had an adequate training in a delicate and difficult art. His appeal is to the cultured and refined mind, and to the ear trained to subtle harmonies in words."

The Chicago Tribune says, "The character of his work is high, his love for beauty is sincere, his taste faultless, and his scrutiny of his workmanship severe." "For this poet the sonnet is a mirror, capable of reflecting the earth and the fulness thereof."

The above are but a few of the many press comments upon the work of Mr. Mifflin. They have been chosen as types of criticism which set forth some of the important characteristics of his poetry and which at the same time give us an opinion of the regard in which he has been held by the English and American press who have critically examined his poetry.

His poetry possesses a genuine grace and beauty which do not fail to appeal to the reader. In a careful criticism of his poems one will find

that his diction is splendid. It would seem that he has chosen his words as carefully and thoughtfully as the painter chooses his pigment to gain the proper shade in order that the expression may be accurate. In one sonnet he speaks of the "dim sad sister of the Dawn" when he refers to Twilight. Each word in this case is like so much pigment used to bring out the desired effect.

His figures of speech are beautifully selected in each instance. Allow me to quote but two examples. One reads "And Slopes are tawny with tented corn." Again he writes, ,  
"Then vestal Evening, on her purpled steep,  
Swings the gold crescent as a thurible."

His poems are teeming with striking figures like the above.

As has already been observed in the illustrations cited, his pictures painted with words are very vivid. In one instances he writes, "The sleeping hen folds her soft flock beneath her bulging wings." Such pictures at this and the above quotations in which he speaks of the "tented corn" are master strokes of the master artist.

I might dwell at length on any of the above points, or on the music found in his poems, on the rhyme scheme which he follows and other points but that is not the purpose of this article. That the reader may get a better glimpse of Mr. Mifflin's ability in pictorial effect, and, an idea of the mastery which he has over the sonnet in portraying a common theme in an uncommon way, permit me to give his sonnet entitled, "A Literal Study in November."

The Maize is cut,—some fodder tight-  
 ly pressed  
 Close to the barn to ward the com-  
 ing cold;  
 And through the slats the corn-crib  
 shows its gold;  
 The log-made cottage seems a tiny  
 nest  
 Hid under vines. The emptied gar-  
 den, dressed  
 For freezing days, reveals its um-  
 bered mound  
 Where celery, bleaching, greens the  
 wintry ground  
 That earns at last, the sweet recur-  
 rent rest.  
 Hay fills the leaning shed below the  
 caves:  
 A bulging board upon the gabel  
 shows  
 The very comb crammed full of yel-  
 low sheaves;  
 And underneath the bare November  
 boughs  
 An old man, fumbling 'mid the

maple leaves,

Gathers encrimsoned bedding for  
 the cows.

Mr. Mifflin is a nature poet but his  
 themes vary widely. To give an idea  
 of the variety of themes he uses, some  
 of his sonnets are entitled, In Thessaly,  
 Shakespeare, Waiting, Beauty, The  
 Pang of Art, and On the Porch Before  
 Daybreak.

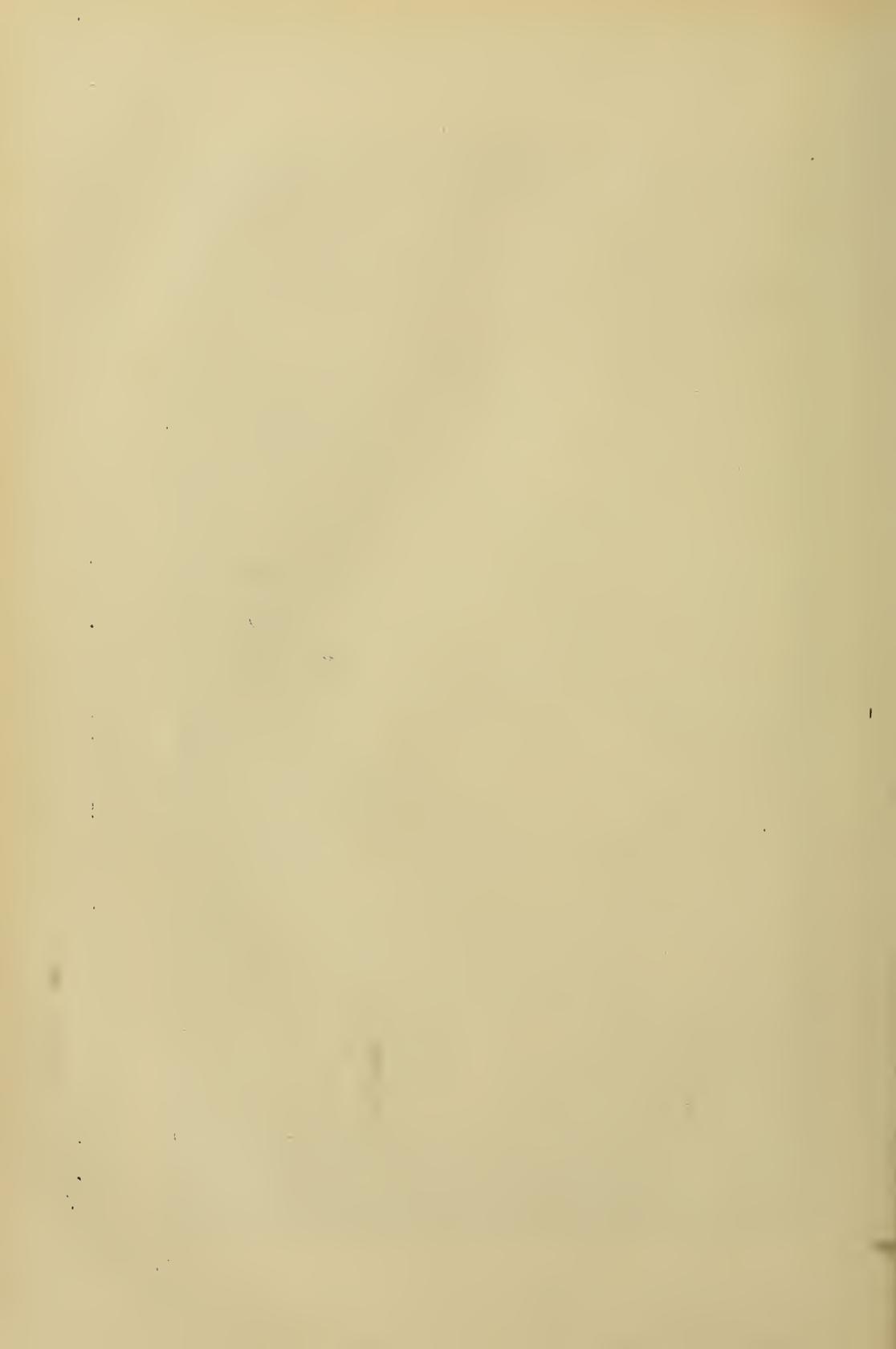
This article has not attempted an  
 exhaustive history of his life nor a  
 comprehensive criticism of his works  
 but has aimed to call attention to mere-  
 ly a few interesting facts which make  
 us better acquainted with Lloyd Mif-  
 flin and awaken an appreciation for  
 his poetry. We should be proud of  
 the fact that Lancaster County has a  
 living poet of such renown. Shall we  
 not let him know our appreciation so  
 that he may enjoy the good things we  
 have to say about his poetry while he  
 is among us as a citizen of our fair  
 county? —L. W. Leiter, A. B.

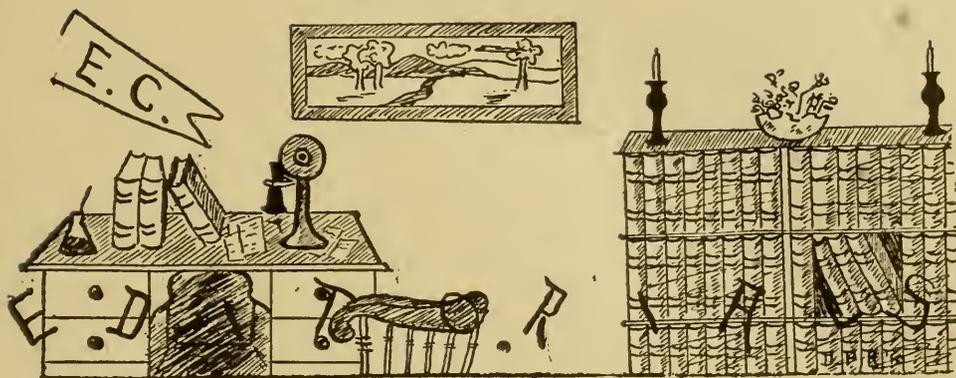




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Back Row, left to right—Frances Ulrich, Mervin Shisler, Ruth Bucher, David Markey, Ruth N. Kilheller, John G. Hershey. Front Row—Florence T. Moyer, F. John Graham, Helen G. Oellig, Editor-in-Chief; A. C. Baugher, Eva V. Arbegast.





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Our College Times is published monthly during the Academic year by the Homerian and Keystone Literary Societies of Elizabethtown College.

This paper will be sent continuously to old subscribers, so as not to break their files, and arrears charged, unless notice to discontinue has been received at expiration.

Report any change of address to the Business Manager.

Subscription rates: Fifty cents per year; ten cents per copy; five years for \$2.00.

Entered as second-class matter April 19, 1909, at the Elizabethtown Postoffice.

The editorial staff unites in sending to our readers and friends the greetings of the New Year. We wish for you all a year more rich in joy than any that have gone before.

We wish to call your attention to the announcement concerning the special Bible Institute and to extend a hearty invitation to all to come and enjoy it with us.

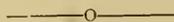
Important dates in the Winter Term  
Friday, January 12—Bible Institute begins, continues seven days.

Sunday, March 4—Anniversary of

the Dedication of Buildings.

Tuesday, March 20—Lecture, "The Story of an Ash Heap"—Dr. C. C. Mitchell.

Thursday, March 22—Winter Term ends at 12 m.



### Looking On the Bright Side.

"Every man we meet looks as if he'd gone out to borrow trouble, with plenty of it on hand," said a French lady on arriving in New York. Is it true? Are we Americans always downcast, sad, going around borrowing trouble?

It is often said that we take life too seriously. One of our girls who is of a bright cheerful disposition often asks those about her who forget to smile, "Aren't you glad you are living?" She evidently judges from the countenance that the person addressed is not.

Looking on the bright side becomes a habit if constantly practiced. However, it is so much a human trait to expect the worst that we forget to do so. What a blessing if all the things which have a tendency to make us downcast, doleful, or gloomy were excluded from our bright, beautiful world. Perhaps, after all there really are very few of that sort of things here. Perhaps it is only our attitude toward things that gives them somber coloring. If that be true, it is our duty to get the right perspective and if, always looking for the silver lining to our clouds makes us see things in bright colors, why not look on the bright side?

This habit of looking on the bright side is not fixed in a moment. We must continually see the brightness in everything about us. We must arise in the morning with a determination to make no gloom and to see none. A single bitter word may cause pangs of regret for an entire day, while a smile like a gleam of sunshine, may light up the darkest and weariest hours.

Cheerfulness and contentment are virtues which we all need to cultivate. If we are cheerful and contented all about us seem to smile with us. A cheerful person carries sunshine wherever he goes, a sunshine of pity, sympathy, helpfulness and love. But the one who sees only the dark spots in his sky has no joy in his heart and

on power to compel joy in others.

As we go out into a new year let us not forget to look at the bright side. If there is none, let us make one. Let us keep the sunshine of a living faith in our hearts, dispel discouragement and dispondancy by smiles and songs. Remember that God's promises are always shining like stars in the night to cheer and strengthen. Joy is a flower that flourishes under sunshine and not cloud. Life was meant to be joyous and glad. Men are not made to hang down their heads or lips. Therefore, we repeat, look on the bright side. Let us resolve within ourselves to make 1917 the happiest year we have yet spent.

"There is many a rest in the road of life

If we would only stop to take it,  
And many a tone from the better land.  
If the querulous heart would wake it!

To the sunny soul that is full of hope,  
And whose beautiful trust ne'er fail-  
eth

The grass is green and the flowers  
bright

Though the wintry storm prevail-  
eth."

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### Elizabethtown College Bible Institute.

The seventeenth annual Bible Institute of Elizabethtown College opens January 12, 1917 and continues to January 19, inclusive. This will be an eight day special effort to bring profitable instruction and renewed inspiration to Ministers of the Gospel, Sunday School workers, and all others interested in a better knowledge of the Holy Scriptures.

**Teachers.**

It affords us unusual pleasure to be able to announce that Elder W. K. Conner, pastor of the Harrisburg Brethren Church, and an efficient evangelist; Elder Walter S. Long, for many years pastor of the Altoona Brethren Church and a splendid Bible Institute Teacher; and Elder F. H. Crumpacker, of McPherson, Kansas, for seven years a Missionary of the Brethren Church in China, and now on furlough,

have been secured for the 1917 Bible Institute at Elizabethtown College. Elder H. K. Ober of the College faculty, and also chairman of the General Sunday School Board of the Brethren Church; and Prof. R. W. Schlosser, at present the Bible Teacher at Elizabethtown College and a successful Evangelist, will give daily instruction during the Institute; and other members of the faculty will teach a few periods.

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## SCHOOL NOTES

Many students spent Thanksgiving vacation at their homes, but about a dozen remained at the school, where they enjoyed a bountiful Thanksgiving feast, and a few quiet days. Those remaining spent the evening of December 3rd, at the home of Prof. and Mrs. Via, where they enjoyed all sorts of games.

Professors Ober and Schlosser conducted a Bible Institute at Westminster, Md., during vacation between terms.

Winter term opened December 4 with an increase in our enrollment of about twenty new students. The dormitories are all full as well as the dining room. New students, we bid you welcome to College Hill. We are sure that by this time you are feeling at home among us. Don't forget to subscribe to your school paper and remember too that the home folks like to hear news from the hill. To one and all we wish a successful term's work.

At our first chapel exercise of the

winter term Dr. Reber gave a word of welcome to all new students as well as the old ones. He advised us to make the most of our stay in this school.

Friday, December 8, we had a chapel talk by Prof. Meyer on "Tuberculosis." We feel that this is a subject on which all of us need enlightenment. One of the students gave a reading, also relating to this plague, in which people were urged to use the little Red Cross Christmas seals, since these funds are used to fight the disease. A program along a similar line was given Sunday evening, December 10. Mr. Markey had charge of this program.

Miss Lela Oellig, Messrs. Bashor Oller and Milo Bohn of Waynesboro, motored to College Hill Sunday, December 10. Needless to say that their friends were glad to see them.

Prof and Mrs. L. W. Leiter and small daughter Leah, visited in Lititz over Sunday, December 10th.

More surprises coming!

Mrs. Paul Mohler and Miss Lottie

Mohler of Ephrata, Miss Annabel Horst of Palmyra, visited here November 19.

Recently one of our editors had a talk with Mr. A. Jay Replogle, a former student. Mr. Replogle is teaching near Carlisle. He is enjoying his work. But we wonder just why Mr. Replogle finds the Cumberland Valley so interesting.

The Seniors are more that pleased with their pennants. The design is the work of Miss Killhefner.

Mrs. Solomon Byers and daughter Hazel visited Miss Inez Byers recently.

Miss Ruth Bohn of Waynesboro, spent Thanksgiving with her sister Myra, on College Hill.

Miss Brenisholtz and Miss Bucher heard the recital given in Harrisburg, Friday, December 8 by Godowsky, the world renowned pianist.

The new chandeliers placed in Music Hall by the Keystone Literary Society are giving splendid service. The Homerian Society also placed one in Room A.

Miss S. to Mr. H.—“Mr. Hershey, don't you think College turns out the best men?”

Mr. H.—“Sure, I'm expecting to be turned out soon.”

Rumor has it that wedding bells will ring soon among our alumni. Get busy, Cupid!

If in this paper you see your name  
Just smile and laugh,—go on be game  
What if the joke you do not get  
Keep up the work, you'll see it yet.

On November 22 Rev. Jones of South Carolina, visited on College Hill.

Rev. Jones is interested in the industrial education of the negro race. He conducted our chapel exercises and after that he gave us a short spicy talk.

Mr. Frank Blair of Marion, Pa., visited here recently.

Prof. Ober in Zoology—“How much milk does a sea cow give?”

Miss Bonebrake had received a box of “eats” from home. In this box she found some pork from “butchering day.” A day or two after she received the box she called to Miss Reber—“Say, Alice come in here, I'll give you something.” Miss Reber on entering was surprised to hear Miss Bonebrake exclaim “Oh I left my backbone get mouldy.” Of course she meant the backbone the home folks had sent her.

We are glad to have Prof. Ober with us again after a brief absence. He was an instructor at the Bible Institute at Juniata College, which was held during the first week of December.

Prof. S. to Miss H.—“What can you say about Bacon?”

Miss H.—“It's forty-five cents a pound.”

Miss Myer in Grammar class—“Speaking of man in a general way, man embraces woman.”

Prof. Nye in History—“Mr. Wenger when did Columbus make his voyages across the ocean?”

Mr. Wenger—“1892, 1894.”

Miss Hess in History—“The line of de-car-mation was established by the Pope.” She meant demarcation.

Prof. M. in Arithmetic—“Mr. Schwenk, are you a unit?”

Mr. S.—“Yes, a **single** unit.”

In Physiology Mr. H. said "The criminal (chanial) bones are dovetailed or sutured.

Our physical director had divided the girls into several squads to play basket ball. The other day Miss Selinda Mary Royer Dohner was heard to say "Hey, Grace, whose squab are you in?"

Mr. Markey—"Hey, John, what do you think. We made automatic (liquid) soap in chemistry to-day.

Thursday morning, December 7, Prof. L. W. Leiter gave us a very helpful chapel talk on "The Advantages of a Boarding School." His main points were, (1) that a boarding school centralizes effort; (2) that a boarding school centralizes interest. The talk was very much appreciated by the students.

Between terms several of the students visited our former fellow student Harry D. Moyer, at Mount Alto. They reported that Mr. Moyer is looking very much better and that he is improving. Here's hoping that very soon he may be entirely restored to health.

In Chemistry Miss Withers was heard to exclaim, "Why I can't get down in this test tube."

The Chemistry class reports great interest in their work. Recently they made liquid soap. Of course they all enjoyed this. Later we may tell you of more of their activities.

Just a few weeks until our Bible Institute. We are waiting here to shake hands with you and bid you welcome. Don't disappoint us.

The teacher training class conducted by Prof. Schlosser is making splen-

did progress. All who are in his class manifest great interest in the work.

Miss Ella Holsinger who was ill with pneumonia is again back on "College Hill."

A very delightful Christmas Musical was given in Music Hall, Tuesday evening, December 19. The main feature of the musical was a cantata entitled "The King Cometh." This is a sacred cantata portraying in song the coming of our King. The soloists Soprano, Lydia Withers; Alto, Alice Reber; Tenor, R. Elam Zug; Bass, John G. Hershey. The soloists were supported by a chorus of forty voices. Mrs. H. A. Via was the director. In connection with this a piano recital was given by the music students. This part of the program was in charge of Miss Lore Brenisholtz, the piano teacher. Miss Floy Good was the accompanist for the cantata.

Miss Sara Moyer of Lansdale, who was recently forced to leave school because of ill health is some what better. However, she does not expect to return to school before the Spring term.

An interesting Christmas program was held at Newville, Wednesday, December 20. Quite a few of the college students attended the program. A mixed quartette from the College sang several selections.

The mission study class conducted by Prof. Schlosser are just about completing their book "Christian Heroism in Heathen Lands." After Christmas they expect to study another book. The classes are large and the interest is good.

How do you like the picture of the

editorial staff? Every one of them is trying to make the paper the best possible. Don't they look like a hard working bunch?

"Married, November 25 in Chicago, Lillian Falkenstein and William A. Willoughby. At home in Yeso, New Mexico." The above interesting announcement was received recently by one of the staff members. Mrs. Willoughby was a student at Elizabethtown College for quite a few years. At one time she was a student teacher. She was in the Sophomore year of her College Course. She went to Chicago last June. Of course she did the unexpected. "Our College Times" extends to Mr. and Mrs. Willoughby their heartiest congratulations, and best wishes for a long and happy married life.

Miss Meyer, who was on the sick list for several days is again on duty.

In spite of the petty tricks of a few Juniors, the Senior class held a very enjoyable social in Music Hall, Saturday evening, December 16. The Hall had been decorated with pennants, crepe paper and plants. Olive and maroon, the class colors, formed the scheme of decoration. The fun began at 7:30. Mr. Hershey, Mr. Baugher and Miss Oellig were the victors in the various contests of the evening. "Impossible pictures" was a contest that was greatly enjoyed. At a reasonable hour a choice luncheon was served. All the Seniors decided that the first social of the class was a decided success.

We were indeed glad to have Prof. Ober preach for us on Sunday, December 17. He preached both morning and evening; in the morning at the

College Chapel; in the evening in town. We feel that Prof. Ober speaks straight from his heart. Therefore we appreciate his messages a great deal.

The workers of the Newville Sunday School enjoyed a sled ride to that place on Sunday afternoon, December 17. We believe that they were able to teach better for having had it.

Mr. Walter Eshelman of Juniata College, spent Saturday and Sunday, December 16 and 17 at his home in Elizabethtown.

Just a few days until we go to our homes for the Christmas vacation. May we all catch the true spirit of Christmas.

How many New Year's resolutions did you make?

Sunday, December 17, the students enjoyed a delicious chicken dinner.

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#### Homerian Notes

The Homerian Literary Society of Elizabethtown College met in Public session on December 15, 1916 in Music Hall. The Roll Call by the Secretary, Ruth Bucher, was followed by prayer in which Miss Oellig, as Chaplain, led. The Minutes were then read and adopted.

The program proper was begun with music, "Old Folks at Home," by the Society, after which Miss Ruth Bucher gave an interesting interpretation of the poem, "Lady Claire," Miss Floy Good then gave a spirited piano solo.

An unusual and entertaining reading "How Ruby Played" was given in a splendid manner by Prof. H. A. Via.

In the debate: "America as an exponent of peace should not export

arms to the belligerent nations," the negative side defended by Grant Weaver won over the affirmative taken by Henry Hershey.

The closing feature of the program was a vocal solo, "My Task," sung by Prof. R. W. Schlosser who entered well into the spirit of the selection.

After the critic's remarks given in an original and humorous way by Prof. Schlosser, the Society was adjourned.

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### Keystone Society Notes

On Friday night, November 17th, the Keystone Literary Society met in public session. At this meeting the newly-elected officers were installed as follows:—President, A. C. Baugher; Vice President, Carl Smith; Secretary, Anna Ruth Eshelman; Critic, Prof. H. H. Nye.

As an inaugural address, Mr. A. C. Baugher gave a splendid talk on the subject "Leadership." The program was then rendered as follows: Music, "Ah! I Have Sighed to Rest Me," Chorus Class; Oration—"National Morality," Paul Schwenk; Extemporaneous Speech—"Worth of Ability in Vocal Music," R. Elam Zug; Piano Solo—"Humoreske," Florence Moyer; Debate—"Resolved, That the Telephone is of greater service in the business world to-day than the automobile." The affirmative speakers were Mr. Baum and Mr. Long; the negative speakers Mr. Sherman and Mr. Meyer. The judges, Prof. Via, Mrs. Via, and Mr. Graham decided in favor of the negative side. The closing feature of the program was a trio entitled "Rondo," by Misses Moyer, Eshelman and Mr. Engle.

A public meeting of the Keystone Literary Society was held Friday night, November 24. The nature of this program was commemorative of Thanksgiving. The first feature was a Piano Duet—"Faust Waltz." by Miss Brenisholtz and Miss Ruth Reber. The Recitation—"When the Frost is on the Pumpkin," was very well given by Kathryn Burkhart. This was followed by an Essay—"Five Things to Be Thankful For," by Charles Young. The selection of music entitled "Little Pilgrim Maids," by the Ladies Sextette was much enjoyed. Following this the Question, "Resolved, That the landing of the Pilgrims was a greater event in the United States History than the signing of the Declaration of Independence," was debated affirmatively by Ruth Reber and Bard Kreider; negatively by Charles Abele and Bertha Landis, who substituted for Ada Eby. The judges, Miss Meyer, Miss Brensholtz and Prof. Leiter decided in favor of the affirmative side. "President Wilson's Proclamation" then read by Violetta Groff. The last feature was a selection of music, "I Will Sing of the Mercies of the Lord," by the Chorus Class.

We were glad to note the interest which the new students showed by their presence at the program on December 8th. We hope before long to be able to consider them active members of the Society. Get busy old and new students! Help individually to make our Society wholly worth while in its purpose and attainments.

The program rendered on this night was as follows: Music—"Sweet and Low," Society; Recitation—"Hunchback Polly," Margaret Oellig; Piano

Solo—"The Sailor Boy's Dream," Ruth Reber; Debate—"Resolved, That the orator is more influential than the press." The affirmative speakers were Florence Moyer and Walter Landis; the negative speakers, Harold Engle and Florence Maupin. The judges, Miss Meyer, Miss Martha Martin and Mr. Elam Zug, decided in favor of the negative side. The general debate which followed was very interesting and invigorating. A Piano Duet—"Valse Venitienne," was given by Misses Moyer and Heistand. Following this as the closing feature of the program was a very interesting Literary Echo by Myra Bohn.

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### Athletics

It is true that every good game of Basket Ball brings out two principle expressions in an individual. The first which I wish to speak of is enthusiasm. Every good game, which has been played, has shown some degree of enthusiasm. If every player is deeply interested in his game and evidences his enjoyment in it the spectator will show his appreciation of the game. The enthusiasm cannot be suppressed for it is an expression which must burst forth from every one. It may be possible for a game to lack enthusiasm if it is poorly managed. If this be true it is sure to cause trouble. Enthusiasm never hurt anyone if there be a limit to it which is the true appreciation of the game.

Again, we can show the power of self control if we are careful. It is quite an easy matter to become angry

and unbalanced. Every person should guard against losing self control in a game for each other person will follow and the game will not be appreciated. It is therefore true that enthusiasm in a game is closely allied to self control.

The gentlemen's Basket Ball games have been greatly improved since the coach has demanded more definite work. Many new faces have been seen on the floor lately and we are glad of this fact. Our games are very closely contested. The one played on November 24 resulted in the score of 23—20.

Hurrah for the Juniors! They had their second clash with the Seniors on December 8. Although beaten the Seniors lost their own game. They were disabled because their men were not in condition to play, many having a severe cold. The Juniors though victorious in the final minutes stated that they did not expect to win. Hard luck Seniors, get them the next time. The final score was: Juniors 21; Seniors 19. The line-up follows:

Seniors		Juniors	
H. Hershey	F	J. Hershey (c)	
Ebersole (c)	F	Taylor	
Graham	C	H. Wenger	
Landis	G	E. Wenger	
Markey	G	Long	

Fair goals: H. Hershey 2; Ebersole 3, Graham, Wenger, J. Hershey 4, Taylor 4; Foul goals: H. Hershey, Ebersole 3, Landis 3, Taylor 3. Referee Weaver. Time of halves, 20 minutes.

Each have now won a game by the scores of 27—13 and 19—21. You may expect the next one to be a great one as each intends to win.

**Alumni Notes.**

Messrs. Lester Myer '16 and Ephraim Hertzler '16 were visiting friends at the College December 16, 17, 1916.

Mr. Walter Eshelman '10, has come home to spend his vacation with his parents.

We wish all our Alumni and friends a Happy and Successful New Year.

The Alumni Notes are very hard to get. This might be otherwise if all our Alumni would give us a few notes concerning themselves. They would be appreciated not only by the editor but all of the readers of this department. Please try to see what you can do for us.

“Don't waste your time in longing  
 For bright impossible things;  
 Don't sit supinely yearning  
 For the swiftness of angel's wings;  
 Don't spurn to be a rushlight  
 Because you are not a star;  
 But brighter some bit of darkness  
 By shining just where you are.  
 There is need of the tiniest candle,  
 As well as the garnish sun;  
 The humblest deed is ennobled  
 When it is worthily done;  
 You may never be called to brighten  
 The darkened regions afar;  
 So fill, for the day, your mission  
 By shining just where you are.”

**Exchanges.**

The exchange department editor is pleased with the number of exchanges

that have appeared on our exchange table. To judge the papers as a whole, the editor thinks that a favorable verdict is in order. Let us, however, drop a suggestion here, some exchanges have rather much unused space in their papers. Make use of this space as you would advise a student to make use of his spare moments.

The department thought it wise as well as interesting to give some statistical facts concerning our department, and wish that others would give some similar facts in a later issue.

Our exchange department is composed of:

18 College papers; 13 High School papers; 3 Seminary papers; 2 Normal School papers; 1 Law School paper; 1 Medical School paper; 1 Technical School paper; 1 Military Academy paper; 1 Industrial School paper.

These forty-one different papers represent the school work of eleven states. We have: 25 papers from Pennsylvania; 4 from Virginia; 2 from Illinois; 2 from Indiana; 2 from Ohio; 1 from Maryland; 1 from Wisconsin; 1 from South Carolina; 1 from California; 1 from New York.

With papers from so many different schools and states our students can get a fair estimate of the work of the schools throughout our land.

Help us to increase the number of exchanges. We bid you welcome for 1917.

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# Our College Times

VOL. XIV

ELIZABETHTOWN, PA., FEBRUARY, 1917

No. 5

## Beacon Lights of Character.

Be strong; for in this world of care are loads to bear  
And hourly tasks which take the strength of brain and arm.  
With days of cloud, and foes to fight, for all who dare;  
While sheltering love alone can shield the weak from harm.

Be true; for through God's world a law of truth holds sway,  
And e'en the flaming stars will fight the life that lies,  
While to the soul that's true, a joyous peaceful way  
Leads forward into night and life that never dies.

Be kind; for on life's road are brothers wounded sore,  
Stripped by the robber bands of sharp adversity,  
We need the smile of friends, the words of cheer—  
The helping hand which lifts the load of sympathy.

Be brave; for to the child of fear come specters dread,  
Crowding the paths which climb the heights of joy and love,  
But vanish, when is heard the conq'ring fearless tread  
Of one who knows the fear alone, of God above.

Be calm; for anxious thought and feverish haste will blight  
With withering breath, the buds of joy and power;  
With peace and poise and calm repose will gird with might  
And lead to highest gain, with joy for every hour.

Be pure; for Christian faith is moral at the core,  
And only he whose thought is pure, and every deed  
Can clearly see, with knowledge growing more and more,  
The God who dwells with man, fulfilling every need.

—David Lang.

## America's Destiny.

Ruth N. Kilhefner '17

America is not sick but she is nervous. If she keeps on she will have nervous prostration just as Europe has to-day. America is comparatively young yet as we are in the world's greatest age. But we must remember that before America attempts to rebuild Europe she must rebuild herself. To do this we do not need good politics but good government. We need patriots instead of politicians; patriots who find out God's way and then go that way if they must go alone. The patriot is the enforcer of good government.

But if we want more patriots we will have to grow them, and these patriots must come from the American youth. If the American youths do not make good patriots someone is to blame. You know that there are really no bad boys and girls but the curfew law of to-day reflects on the parents of the land. It virtually says that the parents cannot manage their own children. Indeed it is a serious thing when children seek any place but their own firesides. Here is the responsibility of parenthood. The mother should be ready to welcome the children at home when they are dismissed from school. Mothers have the chance to live like a Madonna but so many would rather play bridge than be a true mother. We can readily see that this does not tend to make patriots of our youth. American

youths are ready to receive the weighty problems of the day. The women clamor for suffrage. But those who play bridge and neglect their children are not the ones to have suffrage. For suffrage should be placed on a basis of intellect. When the fathers and mothers of America make their families their first concern things along this line will be considerably improved.

The public schools should be a means of helping our boys and girls to become patriots. But although we demand good teachers we are not willing to pay them enough for their services. We spend millions annually for tobacco and drink. Should we be willing then to pay less to educate our youth? We expect teachers to be capable of analyzing childhood but as long as we pay less to teachers than to non-professional men we need not be surprised if we have more politicians than patriots.

The church is a third means to bring the youth to a high standard. We might say the destiny of the world lies in the church. Brotherhood should be prominent in all her activities. This should be the tie that unites capital and labor. There has always been a conflict between these two elements. The labor problem should be one of justice rather than of politics. All the politician wants is the laboring man's vote. Here is the great opportunity

of the church. The church should show the laboring man that she understands his needs. It should put Christ before creed and thus establish Utopian relation with all.

The market place is the fourth factor in the destiny of America. Business men have a code of honor but is their code high enough? Is there as high a code among business men as among thieves? There ought to be for the man who takes advantage because he can is a greater traitor than Benedict Arnold. Brotherhood should prevent this traitorship. The American ought to live as man to man for men are not bad but go bad and so often we help to make them bad. Men need God in their hearts. Human hearts are willing to try again if we help instead of hinder. As our fathers bound the colonies so we bind the world together by unbreakable ties of brotherhood. The man on the under side of life is not there because he wants to be.

The American man should live up to his obligations. We need an example of brotherhood rather than the tramp of marching feet. We should drop words of love and sympathy in our pathway. The destiny of the world is in the hands of America and brotherhood is the link. The time is coming when the world will be bound together under one jurisdiction. So we ought to forget that we are Germans, Americans or French and be men ready to die for our country if necessary but more ready to live for her. We should have a vision of one world rather than of one nation.

America must rebuild the world. The flag of brotherhood is planted high but we should bring ourselves up to the flag. In the world's tomorrow heaven will not be disappointed in America because she will measure up to her responsibilities. Each of us carries a flag of brotherhood. May my flag never touch the ground!



## The Civil Function of the School.

A. C. Baugher.

In primitive society all our present day institutions, except the home, were unknown. All our institutions have their origin in the home—the first and grandest of God's institutions. In the study of ancient history we find that the home was controlled with only its individual interests in will. The words that the father spoke were law. He had control of all religious as well as all secular duties. He was priest. To him belonged the offering of sacrifices. To a large extent the standard of morality was in his hands. He was chief executive of all judicial and legislative work. To him the rest of the family looked for advice. As the family grew, the duties increased and became too much of a burden for one man, and as a result, labor was divided. An example for this stage of social progress can be found in the history of the children of Israel, when Moses was unable to look after all their spiritual and physical and social needs, seventy others were appointed to help him. This was a prominent step in the division of labor. The father in the home was the teacher. If the child was taught a few fundamental facts concerning ciphering, reading, and writing, his school life was finished. He was ready to make a living for himself. He was fitted for the few minor problems confronting him. But as society became more heterogeneous more intellectual training was needed in order to be able to

cope with the more complex affairs of life. At this stage the father learned that he was unable to give the required amount of mental training. Here is where our school had its origin. A special person was designated to give the training needed.

But now we come to the sad part of the history of the school. After instruction was taken out of the home the school and the home somehow failed to feel their proper relation. The parents were under the impression that the school is responsible for all the education that the child was to receive, and to-day the school is staggering under this burden without the proper cooperation of the home. Other institutions, such as the church and state and nation, have grown up with the hearty support of its members.

We naturally wonder what the civic-function of the school really is. They are many. When society was more homogeneous than to-day, its duties were few, but as it becomes more heterogeneous its duties increased in number.

Let us name the first civic-function of the school. It is that toward the individual. This can be summed up in one word, refinement. But this is such a broad and general term that we choose to divide it into three subtopics as follows:— physical, intellectual and moral. Even down in the lowest grades in the public school we find teachers endeavoring to teach the child

the proper care and use of eyes, ears, teeth, etc., and we have learned that to be anything a person must first be a good animal. It is rather strange to find that our intellectual giant or moral standard-gearer lives in a "rickety al standard-bearer lives in a "rickety

The child goes to school for seven to nine months in the year to glean facts and truths which will help him in after life; which will help him to reach the plane where he can exercise self-direction. The school-room owes to every boy and girl that crosses its threshold one hundred and forty or more times each school year not only preparation for life but Life.

With all the physical strength and gracefulness and intellectual alertness and sublimity that the school is able to give, it must not fail to give a sound moral training. A pupil leaving school at the age of fourteen or twenty-one with the honor of being the brightest boy or girl in school with only a physical and intellectual training is known to society as nothing more than a professional cad. The school has missed its most important function if it has failed to give good moral training.

The second great civic-function of the school is its relation to the home. The school is supposed to take the place of the home while the child is in the school-room. The child should be taught that "to obey is better than sacrifice." The school should take great pains in teaching the pupil obedience—the civic virtue which builds up an Empire or the Christian principle which is the corner-stone of the Christian life. If this fundamental is properly laid the next stepping stone to a

higher plane will be placed.

Next we shall notice that historic factor which is the key-note of true greatness, in the life of a true American; that is honesty. No day should pass by without the boy feeling that "honesty is the best policy."

The third civic function of the school is its relation to the church. No young man or woman should attempt to tread life's unbeaten path without the continuous nurture of a church. The school should impress this at an early time in an appropriate manner inculcating such traits of character as loyalty and obedience.

We could not pass over this subject without considering its civic-function toward the state. The state is a word used to designate a community of institutions such as the above named and others. There can be no state if there be no homes, and homes are rarely without churches. So we see that the state is composed of many fundamental principles. Furthermore, we at once see that the things that pertain to the home or the church, pertain to the state. But we must not forget that the problems of the state are much more numerous and weighty than those of the home or church. The State may have ten perplexing problems where the church or home has one. The state has its own problems plus those of all its institutions. We already learned that the whole is greater than any of its parts. It then becomes the duty of the school to instill in the plastic mind the sense of civic-responsibility. Many people see nothing but the opportunity. They fail to see that if opportunity is written on one side of the door, responsi-

bility is written on the other. Are you aware of your responsibility if you do not vote and vote intelligently? It is the duty of every Christian patriot to help to put men into office who have moral as well as political backbone. Here the school should not fail to take note of its power and opportunity to create a sound public opinion but so many are without ground. After all it is the force of public sentiment that raises or lowers our moral standards, that captures and punishes our criminals. No time more than now did we have the notion so strongly that scholarship and service go hand in hand. Formerly, the school as a square touched only on four corners, but now with its many phases of education, it almost reaches the point where we begin to think of the theory of limits.

We now come to the last institution toward which the school has a civic-function. Our nation is one solid mass of institutions, beginning with the home and ending with itself. No group of people on the face of the globe have so readily adapted themselves to new customs, new habits, new ideas, as have our American people. The school holds great process. The school acts as a social solvent in the retort in which all races, nations, classes and temperaments have been placed. It destroys class and race prejudice which would undermine our democracy in a short time were it not for the school. It is a safeguard to our republic. It aims to esteem all alike. In the eyes of the aim of our schools there are no poor or rich; no uneducated or educated; no party or class; all pay taxes; none are exempt. Were this different it might well be

said, "Taxation and education will ruin our country."

The school should aim at teaching that citizenship is not a political but a sacred thing. The school should keenly feel the responsibility when permitted to work with an empire like that of the mind. We believe in an open door, but that open door should be the school room door. "No nation was ever saved by education but no nation was ever saved without it."

We have endeavored to point out what ought to be done but nothing has been said as to how to do it. When we talk about the progress of the school we think of the home. As we have said before that the school is an outgrowth of the home, we can, undoubtedly, find the solution of many of its problems in the home. There are however, exceptions to the last statement, in such cases as crowded city districts, foreign sections, etc. The solution of these last named must be found in the school-room and on the play ground: Were it not for these exceptions, the school might well be classed as a social thermometer. Even as it is, the school is a fairly good index of the general industrial, social, religious and economic life of the community. Not only is the support of the district needed but that of the state as well. In a community composed largely of the foreign element, the state might well establish a lecture course to instruct the future Americans. We often succeed in de-nationalizing a foreigner but we too often fail to Americanize him. The little boys in large cities are too often hemmed in on all sides by signs "no trespassing; no coasting; positively no ball play-

ing here." No wonder the boy is engaged in some misdemeanor. Give him something to do that is constructive rather than destructive. Why not open the school play grounds for the children's benefit at all times. It would pay the state and borough to hire teachers during the summer to care for the children. It would be wise to have the children work in a public garden. Every child should have an opportunity to prove faithful to the charge entrusted to him. Many desirable qualities would be fostered

which would otherwise be neglected and lost.

In summing up the leading points in this paper, we wish to call attention to the several leading functions of the school: toward the individual, toward the home, toward the church, toward the state, and toward the nation. As we have said our nation is composed of many institutions and each institution of many individuals, hence the desired product of our schools is good citizenship. We need patriots, men and women who are willing to live for their country instead of dying for it.

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## The Contributions of Greece to the World.

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P. E. Burkholder.

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The ancient Greeks have contributed to the civilized world much culture and refinement.

In the first place, the modern world possesses many things in the form of education that are of Greek origin. In literature, we have handed down to us from these people the world's greatest masterpieces. They have given to us epic poetry produced by Homer, also lyric poetry in the forms of the ballad by Alcaeus and Sappho, and the choral odes by Pindar. Likewise are we indebted to Aeschylus, and Anthe-man, for the drama, and to the Greek Sophists for the beginning of Rhetoric and the founding of Oratory. From Thucydides, another Athenians, we have received the first scientific history that was ever written. Thales,

a Miletian was the founder of Philosophy. To his work, Plato has contributed the theory of ideas, "ideas are the sole realities, eternal and unchangeable, existing only in heaven;" Socrates has added the question method of teaching; and Aristotle has given the first form of classified knowledge. The most nearly perfect sculpture that has ever been designed by man is the product of such men as Phidias, author of the statue of Athens on the Acropolis; and Lysippus, the originator of portrait sculpture, all of whom were Greeks. In architecture the world has received from them, the Doric, Corinthian, and Ionic forms. Their temples and other buildings are found to be almost perfect models of architecture. The Greeks are also the founders of the theatre, stadium and

gymnasium. From the Olympic games, our modern world has conceived the track meet and our country fairs, also bear some resemblance to parts of the exercises. Our modern method of physical discipline and the idea of education being controlled by the state originated among the Greeks.

In the second place, we find that certain forms of our present government had their beginning in Greece. In the council of the Greek Arcopagus, we see the source of our supreme court; in the city state a form of our modern county and state; in the congress at Corinth, the origin of our representative form of government; and in Athens' government our democratic form of government.

In the third place, Greece is the birthplace of a number of our modern institutions. The modern fraternity has developed from the Greek phratry; the Zoological park, and the museum claim Alexander as their founder.

In the fourth place, political, religious, and intellectual freedom are ideals that come down to us from ancient Hellas. Likewise, are they the first to present the ideal character—a strong, perfectly developed body, an equally strong intellect, and feeling absolutely free and fearless, held in control by reason.

Thus it is to the ancient Geek that the modern world is indebted for valuable contributions of culture and refinement.

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## Local Bible Institutes.

### Ezra Wenger.

There are quite a few calls for these institutes and our teachers although very busy with their school work are willing to go and give of their best to the various churches.

These short institutes are very much appreciated by all who attend and in all the churches that they are being held there seems to be a great spiritual revival which is quite natural because all the teachers are pointing the people to **God and His Word**.

The following Institutes were held this school year:

East Berlin, Adams County, where Elder S. H. Hertzler and Prof. R. W. Schlosser were the instructors. Six sessions were held during which Elder Hertzler taught out of the Book of Hebrews and Prof. Schlosser gave instructions on Bible Doctrine.

On November 3-5 Prof. H. K. Ober conducted an institute at Black Rock, York County. In the seven sessions that were held Prof. Ober spoke on Sunday School and problems and gave two lectures: "Child's Rights" and "Love, Courtship and Marriage." Prof. Schlosser devoted his entire time in teaching from the First Epistle General of St. John.

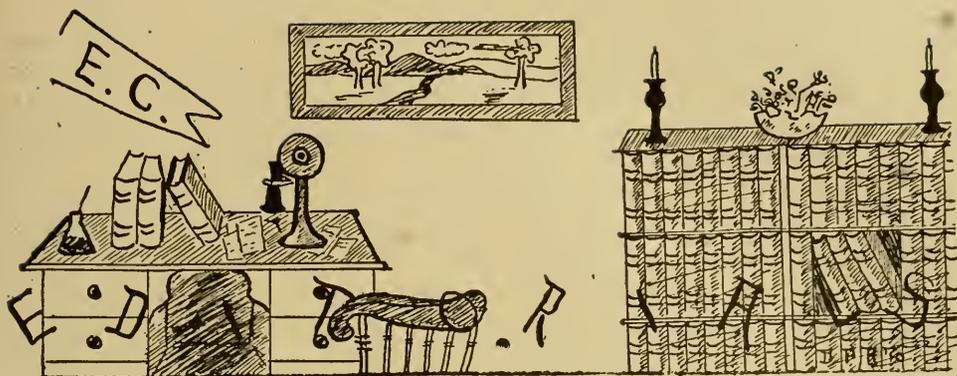
During Thanksgiving vacation, Prof. H. K. Ober and Prof. R. W. Schlosser again held an institute of eleven sessions at Meadow Branch, Maryland. Prof. Ober devoted his time to Sunday School work and "The Child," while Prof. Schlosser taught from The First Epistle General of St. John and also gave several discourses on the "Holy Spirit."

On Jan. 5-7, Dr. D. C. Reber and Prof. J. G. Meyer conducted an institute in the Little Swatara Church, Lebanon County. Seven very interesting sessions were held during which Dr. Reber spoke on the following subjects: "The Bible," "The Lord," "The Church," "The World," "The Child," "The Christian," and "The Judgment." Prof. Meyer used as the basis of all his talks "The Sermon on the Mount."

All of these institutes were well attended and much interest was manifested throughout.

The following institutes are being planned yet for this year:

Prof. Ober and Prof. Schlosser at Ephrata, Lancaster County, in February and at Westminster, Md. in March, also Dr. Reber and Prof. Meyer in Tulpehocken Congregation, Lebanon County, in the near future.



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Report any change of address to the Business Manager.

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### Gleanings From the Bible Institute.

Lydia Stauffer.

The Special Bible Institute from Jan. 12 to 19 brought much inspiration. Several of the regular members of the faculty gave instruction highly appreciated by the home folks as well as those in attendance of the special term.

Prof. Schlosser gave one period throughout the week to the study of the Holy Spirit. This afforded a glimpse of the work of the Holy Spirit in the Old Testament, as well as the

New Testament. He also gave four periods in studying the Epistle of 1 John. In this work he emphasized the result of "walking in the light" in "fellowship" in contrast with professing to be in the light and yet walking alone. Other great fundament truths of the epistle were forcibly impressed.

Prof. Meyer gave two periods to the study of the Shepherd Psalm and the Lord's Prayer. His periods showed thorough study of these subjects. In the limited time he was unable to give to us the many truths he had thought

out and gleaned from writers on these texts. After carefully presenting his work, he reinforced these impressions through the medium of printed charts. Prof. Meyer also printed duplicate copies of these charts on sheets of paper which are available.

Prof. Ober gave one period daily to considering Sunday School topics. The usual spicy enthusiasm of the Pennsylvania Dutchman stirred earnest workers to renewed determination to do more efficient work in this large field of usefulness.

Dr. Reber gave three periods to word study. He illustrated by typical words, how the same word used in different context conveys different meanings. The significance of many proper names of the Bible, was explained. He also gave us his conception of the dispensations and the judgment by means of a printed chart.

Eld. W. K. Conner of Harrisburg, gave four periods of very helpful instruction for using crayon and object lessons. His teaching emphasized the absolute necessity of the black-board for efficient teaching in the Sunday School. Simplicity and practice were his key words leading to success in the use of black-board and object. Elder Conner also gave us two sermons. The first evening he gave a general survey of Giving in the Old Testament. The texts treating on tithes, the various free will offering and sacrifices were summed up and shown to total to an amazing amount. The second evening "New Testament Giving" was treated in such a manner impressing our added responsibility of giving under the Gospel, in compari-

son with that of God's people under the Law.

Bro. W. S. Long, pastor of the Altoona Church was highly appreciated throughout his stay of four days. In his forenoon periods, he emphasized many phases of the Christ, His diety, atonement, exhalation, advocacy and second coming were forcefully dwelt upon. In his afternoon periods he considered the Church's relation to Him—as a family, members of his body, Sheep of his fold, a spiritual house and as a bride. The sermon "New Power in the C. M. Parish" was based on the fishing experience in the Sea of Galilee. At the command of the Master the over-whelming draught of fishes was taken in the same spot where disappointment had been experienced when not directed by Him.

The interest and attendance culminated in a strong climax by the coming of Bro. F. H. Crumpacker, return Missionary from China. His appeal for prepared young people to enter the mission field now, was strong and forceful. This appeal was sustained by devoting several teaching periods to the study of Scriptural teaching on the subject, also by a sectional map of China locating our mission stations. The eagerness of the Chinese to receive Gospel teaching was very vividly portrayed. In his last message "Stewardship of Money and life," he emphasized the joy of giving as well as the responsibility of possessing. At the close of the discourse an offering of \$86 was lifted for worldwide missions.

Other features of the work were, the Educational program. Elder A. P. Geib, pastor of Brooklyn Mission, gave

an address, also, Eld. W. K. Conner gave an illustrated address. In both of these addresses the emphasis was placed on symmetrical development of the physical, mental and spiritual; also the advantage of the smaller church schools over the larger secular schools, was shown.

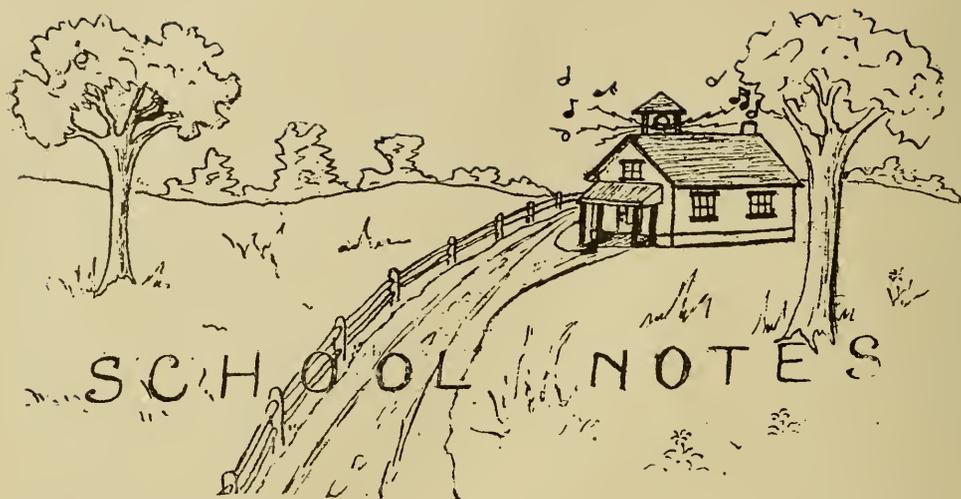
Sunday was a very busy day. In the morning Brother J. B. Brubaker, delivered a very simple but forceful sermon on the subject, "Thy Kingdom Come." In the afternoon Brother Nathan Martin spoke on "The Church." In the evening H. R. Gibble

gave an appreciated sermon on Ps. 1:3, directing our attention and appreciation of Nature.

So the week was very profitably spent developing spiritually. We hope those who came to enjoy these blessings will come again and we will gladly welcome many others. These seasons of refreshing are too good to be missed. Reader, begin now to plan to be with us next year.

Upon all who came to teach and help we pray God's blessing and may you be kept for a long life and great usefulness.





Prof. Ober was one of the instructors at a two-day Bible Institute held at Daleville, Va., January 5-7.

Dr. Reber attended the Penna. Teachers' Association Conference at Harrisburg on the 28th of December.

Messrs. A. C. Baugher and Ezra Wenger attended a two-day Bible Institute at the Frytown Church near Myerstown. The instructors of the Institute were Dr. Reber and Prof. Meyer.

Mr. Schwenk (the bell boy) exclaimed, "If that bell won't ring soon I have to ring it."

Prof. Meyer delivered an address Jan. 16th at the Teachers' Institute, held at Bachmanville.

Prof. H. H. Nye, one of the members of the College Faculty was elected to the ministry Jan. 4th, by the Elizabethtown Brethren Church. His many friends extend him their best wishes in his high calling. Prof Nye

is teacher of History, Social Science and Rhetoric.

A gentleman student on Alpha Hall, when looking for a motto in Latin, exclaimed, "This is just what I want;" "Domus et placens uxor," (Home and a pleasing wife).

Prof. Nye to Mr. Fogelsanger—"Mr. Fogelsanger, when do you use the period?"

Mr. Fogelsanger—"After punctuations."

Prof. Meyer to Mr. Shaak—"Mr. Shaak how close can you get to the equator?"

Mr. Shaak—"Within one hundred and ninety-one degrees."

Mr. Baum to Mr. Shissler—"Mr. Shissler I couldn't sleep an eyeful this afternoon."

How many of your New Year's resolutions have you broken already?

Miss Ruth Kilhefner visited Miss Carper in Palmyra January 6 and 7.

The revival held at Spring Creek by Prof. R. W. Schlosser has closed. The interest was good and there were quite a few additions to the church. Several times some of the students attended the services.

A most splendid song recital was given in Music Hall, Saturday, January 20 by Miss Orca Zora Miller of Philadelphia. Miss Miller sang English, Irish and Scottish folk songs; English German and Italian classics and an aria from an oratorio as well as the aria from an opera. Miss Miller is a graduate of the Zobanaky school of Light Singing being graduated under Miss Anne McDonough. She was a student of harmony and counterpoint under Dr. Hugh C. Clark of the University of Pennsylvania. She is a student in voice of Madam Emma Osbourne of the Sternburg School of Music. Miss Miller was choir leader of the First Church of the Brethren in Philadelphia during 1914-1916. During the spring semester of 1916 she was in charge of the vocal, music department of Juniata College. At present she is vocal music instructor in the Pennsylvania institution for the blind at Overbrook, Pa.

Her accompanist Miss Bertha Atkins, is also school accompanist and a teacher at Sternburg School of Music. Miss Atkins is a graduate of Mrs. M. B. Moulten in Piano Normal Work and has studied interpretation with Constantine Von Sternburg, principal of the Sternburg School of Music, a world famous piano teacher and composer. The whole program was one of high merit and we feel that it is a rare privilege to hear artists of such ability.

Did you join the Mission Study or Teacher Training classes just formed?

#### In Public Speaking Class.

Miss Myer—"Mr. Groff, can't you get your tones up a little higher."

Mr. Groff—"Oh yes, I could but I'm afraid I couldn't get down again."

What a feast of spiritual good things we did have at Bible Institute and what a crowd! Fact is, the attendance was record-breaking. The Chapel was filled almost every day but especially on Thursday the crowd was exceptionally large. Every speaker had a vital message to convey. This spirit showed itself in every session. The audience gave each speaker undivided attention. Almost every phase of Christian activity was spoken of. The messages of Bro. Crumpacker certainly aroused a missionary spirit within us. The masterful sermons and teaching of Eld. Long of Altoona, were as manna to hungry souls. Eld Connor in his teaching on the Sunday School lessons for the coming year was very practical. The faculty members also instructed classes daily. And now as the Bible Institute work of the year of 1917 is over may we not forget the messages of our teachers but may we all live more devoted, consecrated lives in His service.

Miss Ellen Longenecker, who was ill has recovered.

Among relatives of the students who were here during Bible Institute we note the following:

The Misses Brightbill of Myers-town, visiting Miss Dohner; Mrs. Grover Bare and Miss Marps of Shippenburg, visiting Miss Phebe Longenecker; Miss Mary Arbegast of Me-

chanicsburg, visiting Miss Eva Arbegast; Miss Mary Thrush of Shippensburg, visiting Miss Byers! The Misses Moyer of Lansdale, visiting Miss Laura Moyer; Mrs. Hertzler, Mrs. Stauffer and Mrs. Albright of Mechanicsburg, visiting Miss Martha Albright Mrs. Young visiting the Misses Young.

Among former students at Bible Institute we noticed Messrs. Fahnestock, McAllister, Hertzler, Misses Miller, Speidle, Moyer, Taylor, Heistand, and Weaver.

We are indeed glad as an editorial staff to welcome back into our midst Miss Lydia Stauffer. Miss Stauffer returned to us the beginning of the year and we feel her help and presence is a decided addition to the College faculty.

The Bible Institute visitors were pleased with the clever work of both the Ladies' and Gentlemens' Physical Culture Classes.

The Volunteer band had charge of the Christian Workers' Meeting program held during Bible Institute.

Again the swift little arrow of Dan Cupid has pierced the hearts of two of our former students and bound them inseparably together, viz., Miss Etta Kough and Mr. A. Jay Repogle. The wedding occurred a few days before Christmas. Miss Kough had charge of the kitchen last year. At present Mr. Repogle is teaching in a rural school near Carlisle. Mr. and Mrs. Repogle are "at home" to their friends in Carlisle. The editorial staff and friends of "Our College Times" extends to them their heartiest congratulations for a happy wedded life.

January 5-7 Dr. Reber and Prof. Myer conducted a Bible Institute in the Little Swatara congregation. The people of the congregation enjoyed it so much that they expect to have two of them next year.

The many friends of Eld. S. R. Zug of Palmyra, rejoiced to see him slowly climb the steps to College Chapel to attend our Seventeenth Annual Bible Institute on January 18.

New chandeliers have been placed in the office and Room B. This adds greatly to the appearance of both rooms.

What are you doing for missions?

The people in the kitchen deserve great credit for the way in which they handled the crowd at Bible Institute.

The other week one of the boys came to Dr. Reber and said, "Dr. I don't know what department is but I got a hundred in it, so you may put it on my program for next term."

Our business managers deserve great credit for over Bible Institute they secured quite a few new subscribers. Friend, if they forgot to ask you to subscribe, won't you send us your subscription at once for surely you want to read "Our College Times."

The hall prayer meetings were well attended during Bible Term. Our visitors especially seemed to enjoy this brief service.

The temperance program rendered by the Temperance League of the College Sunday evening, January 21, was full of interest. Although we have these programs frequently there is something new still to be learned. The program consisted of an invocation by Dr. Reber; Opening Address, A. C.

Baughter; Recitation, Anna Ruth Eshelman; Oration, John F. Graham; Address, W. N. Zobler. An appreciative audience gave the speakers the closest attention.

The Volunteer Band received some very helpful advice from Bro. Crum-packer during his visit with us.

The attendance at the basket ball games during Bible Institute was record breaking.

Miss Margaruite Howe of Mechanicsburg, heard the song recital on January 20. Miss Howe was the guest of Miss Byers.

We feel like commending the town people for their splendid help and attendance during Bible Institute. These things helped to make it a success.

Are you planing to come for the Spring Term's work?

The various speakers of our Bible Institute commended the student body for their loyalty and attendance at the different meetings. But how could we stay away from such good things as we heard there!

During Bible Institute Miss Viola Withers took dinner with us in the College dining room. It so happened that John Hershev was her opposite. During the meal Miss Withers looked innocently at Mr. Hershey and said, "Say Mr. Hershey, does Phebe Longenecker go here to school?"

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#### Keystone Society Notes.

Chill airs and wintry winds ! my ear  
Has grown familiar with your song ;  
I hear it in the opening year,—  
I listen, and it cheers me long.

The new year has made the above

sentiment, the sentiment of the Keystone Literary Society. Although the weather has not been so favorable for some of our public meetings, yet the attendance has been good, the programs well rendered and much enjoyed by everyone.

The Society met in public session, Friday night, January 5th, 1917. At this meeting the newly elected officers were inaugurated as follows: President, Clarence Ebersole; Vice President, Reuben Fogelsanger; Secretary, Alice Reber; Critic, Prof. J. G. Meyer.

As an inaugural address Mr. Ebersole gave a helpful and suggestive talk on "Resolutions for the New Year." The program then rendered was as follows: Piano Solo, "Siegmond's Love Song," Mary Hiestand; Dialogue, "Mary tries to tell the Preceptress what happened," Linnie Dohner and Mary Hiestand; Declamation, Isaac Taylor; Vocal Solo, "Somewhere a Voice is Calling," Lydia Withers. Following this as a closing feature of the program was a very interesting "Sketch of a Trip to Niagara Falls," by Prof. H. A. Via.

We appreciate the interest which our many friends showed in attending the program Friday afternoon, January 12th. This program we consider as one to be remembered especially for the splendid way in which it was rendered and the large and appreciative audience which received it.

The program rendered was as follows:—Piano Solo, "Shepherds All and Maidens Fair," Harold Engle; Recitation, "The House by the Side of the Road," Anna Ruth Eshelman; Piano Solo, "Dance Melodique," Flor-

ence Bruaw; Declamation, "The Conduct of Life," R. Elam Zug; Music, "Don't Count Your Chickens Before They Are Hatched," Male Quartette; In the Debate, "Resolved, that the housewife should use the system of Boycott to reduce the high cost of living," the negative side defended by Verda Eckert and Ezra Wenger won over the affirmative side taken by Eva Arbegast and Clarence Ebersole. The debate was followed by a Vocal Solo entitled "When the Heart Is Young," by R. Elam Zug. The closing feature of the program was a Literary Echo by Ruth Kilhefner.

—○—  
**Athletics.**

Our season continued after the holiday vacation with renewed vigor. Our boys have put new spirit into Basket Ball. On Jan. 5 we had a splendid game featured by great team work.

**Roses**

**Owls**

J. Hershey	.... F	..... Ebersole
Weaver	..... F	..... Taylor
Graham	..... C	..... H. Wenger
Landis	..... G	..... Foglesanger
Shaak	..... G	..... Long

Summary: Fair goals, J. Hershey 5; Weaver 4; Graham, Shaak, Ebersole 5; Taylor 4; H. Wenger. Foul goals, Ebersole 5; Landis 4; Final score 26-23 favor of Roses. Time of halves 20 minutes. Referee R. Zug.

One week later the Weaverites and Ebersoleites met and the former was successful by the score of 22-18. Following is the line-up:

**Weaverites.**

**Ebersoleites.**

J. Hershey	.... F	..... Ebersole
Weaver	..... F	..... H. Hershey
Graham	..... C	..... H. Wenger

Landis	..... G	..... Foglesanger
E. Wenger	.... G	..... Long

Summary: Fair goals, J. Hershey 7, Landis, Graham; H. Hershey 5; Ebersole 2. Foul goals, Landis 4; H. Hershey 4. Time of halves 20 minutes. Referee, R. Zug.

On Jan. 15 a splendid game was played. It was featured by good team work and fast passing. The result of the score between the Hersheyites and Ebersoleites was 25-15 in favor of the former.

**Hersheyites.**

**Ebersoleites.**

J. Hershey	.... F	..... Ebersole
H. Hershey	.... F	..... Taylor
Graham	..... C	..... Landis
Foglesanger	... G	..... Weaver
Long	..... G	..... H. Wenger

Summary: Fair goals, J. Hershey 7; H. Hershey 2; Landis, Weaver 2; Ebersole 3. Foul goals, H. Hershey 7; Landis. Time of halves, 20 minutes. Referee, R. Zug.

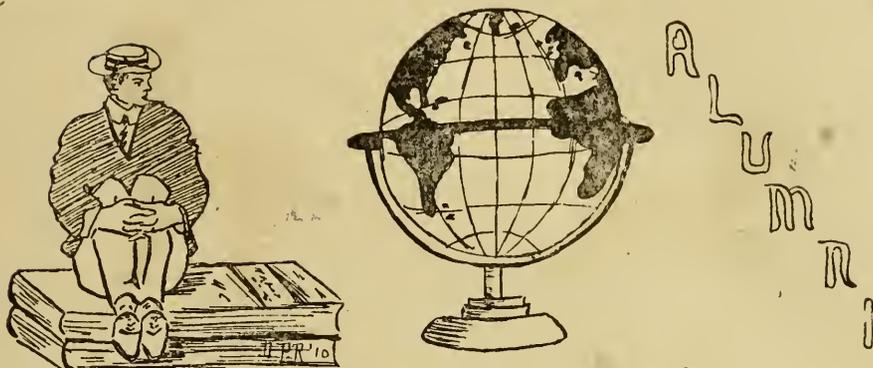
The ladies have played a very splendid game lately. They deserve praise for being able to play such a splendid game as they did a few weeks ago. The game was played between the Roses and the Violets and resulted in the score of 27-22 in favor of the Violets.

**Roses.**

**Violets.**

P. Longenecker	F	..... Eckert
M. Young	.... F	..... Dohner
M. Oellig	.... C	..... S. Miller
Maupin	..... G	..... Aungst
Sauders	..... G	..... F. Moyer

Summary: Fair goals, P. Longenecker 9; Young 2; Eckert 3; Dohner 9; Foul goals, Eckert 3. Time of halves 15 minutes. Referee, G. Miller.



### Alumni Notes.

Bible Term which closed Fri., Jan. 19, was the means of bringing some of the Alumni back to their Alma Mater.

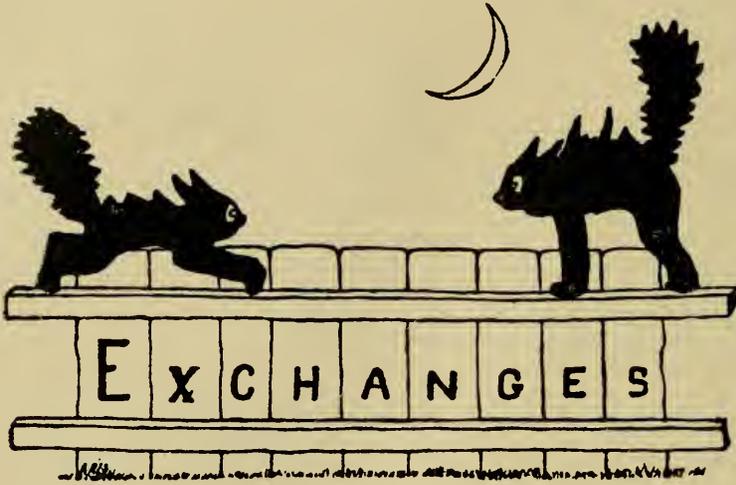
The following were those present: Mr. '16 and Mrs. I. J. Kreider, Mr. W. E. Glasmire '07, Mr. Epharim Hertzler '16, Miss Rhoda Miller '15, Mr. George C. Neff '16, Mr. '16 and Mrs. V. C. Holsinger, Paul K. Hess '15, Viola Withers '09, Martha Martin '09, Prof. '14 and Mrs. '12 L. W. Leiter, Anna W. Wolgemuth '08, Gertrude Miller '09, Mr. '05 and Mrs. D. L. Landis, John Hershey '16 and a few

others that may have escaped our notice.

Mr. Lester N. Myer '16 has come to spend the week end with us.

Prof. H. K. Ober '08, Prof. R. W. Schlosser '07 and Prof. J. G. Meyer '05 were teachers at the Bible Institute.

Esther, daughter of Wm. K. Kulp '12 was buried Dec. 29, 1916. She was sick for a very short time. The funeral was held in the Elizabethtown Brethren Church. Age: about 14 months.



In the last number of this paper the Exchange department gave no suggestions on any paper. What we gave was nothing more than a birds-eye-view of what constitutes our Exchange department, i. e. the papers which appear on our table. We have not said anything about the quality; it was quantity that we wished to call your attention to. We feel however, that we have some very good journals. We believe, that the best journals are those which are ever open to receive helpful suggestions, those which are ever ready to be helped, those which are always near to lend a helping hand, those which will show some of their helpful intellectual spirit.

High School papers! Stop! Look! Examine! "Fifth Avenue Life" is worthy to be considered a model. Few high schools have a stronger paper. The staff must certainly be busy, each department is brought to the reader's notice. Your paper is not flooded

with advertisements. Good, keep it up.

In "The Bulletin" we notice "An Appeal to Common Sense." If this would be the only thing in your paper it would be worth its price. Every boy in school should know and know thoroly the evils of the smoking habit. Every boy ought to use a good bit and then two bits more of this C. S. (common sense).

Your paper is well balanced. We like your cuts. Your cover design is good and should be understood by everyone.

"College Rays" we missed you very much, we haven't seen you for a long time, in fact, only once before. The Editor of this department has been asked frequently "where is the College Rays?" They appreciate your appearance on the list. We invite you to be present each month thruout the year. "The Appetite of Mars" is a very good production.

"The Daleville Leader" is a very unique paper. The article on "True Politeness" is indeed, helpful. Every subscriber should read and re-read it. We would like to see a larger Exchange department. Fill up those empty spaces. Get after the printer, he may be the cause for it happening.

We wish to call the attention of our readers and the readers of "The Ursinus Weekly" to the contribution entitled "Culture." Mr. Yost deserves much

credit for putting his thought into words.

"Red and White" we would advise you to strengthen your literary department.

We had a rather novel way of working our exchange department. Our Editor-in-Chief had a personal talk with the Editor-in-Chief of "Spunk" concerning their respective papers. For editors of similar departments to meet and talk matters over, we believe is very helpful.



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# Our College Times

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VOL. XIV

ELIZABETHTOWN, PA., MARCH, 1917

No. 6

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## When Friend Clasps Hand With Friend

When friend clasps hands with friend one more  
When friends have been apart,  
A thrill of pleasure o'er one comes  
And gladness fills the heart.

When friends clasp hands in earnest talk,  
Of all God's goodness here,  
Of all their hopeful plans for life,  
For Him—then God is near.

When friend clasps hands with friend alone,  
In hours of deepest woe ;  
The sadness somehow softer seems,  
And life doth sweeter grow.

When friend clasps hands with friend in prayer,  
Each praying for his friend,  
A hallowed Presence o'er them then  
In blessing seems to bend.

When friends clasp hands—then joys are theirs,  
That else they could not know.  
We thank thee, God for friends who make  
Our earth a heaven below.

—Merlin G. Miller.

## A Winter Scene.

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Jeanette V. Shope.

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Winter is one of the most beautiful and healthful seasons of the year. Nothing is more beautiful than winter scenery. There is nothing pleasanter than to sit in a warm and cozy room by a window, and watch the little flakes of snow as they come flying silently through the air, and take their place with the others in covering this old mother earth with a white blanket. As far as one can see, there is nothing but a pure, white coverlet.

On the slopes of hills, one can see the children with the sleds enjoying themselves to the fullest extent. Their cheeks are ruddy and red being kissed

by the cool and bracing winter winds. There is nothing more pleasant than to watch the children as they slide down the hillside or fly across the great ponds of ice. They seem as happy and carefree as though there were no lessons to study when they are called in by the unwelcome sounding of the bell on the old country school-house.

Again, if we go to the ponds which are frozen, we can see hundreds of skaters both young and older ones enjoying the pleasure of skating on the clear, smooth ice.

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## Physical Education.

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Abel K. Long

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Physical education is one of the chief factors in preparing for future life. Few of the students can understand the value of physical training when first entering College, but most of them will agree with me it is as valuable as any other study in the curriculum.

Most of the boys that are here come from the farm, and I am not ashamed of the fact as I myself come from the farm, and believe that the farm makes better men and women for future life

than do the factories and stores of a city.

The farmer boy does not have the beauty and style in walking as does the city boy but after he has had a few terms of physical training he can compete with any city boy as he has the qualities to be developed which are of great service.

Some of us think that on these cold days it is too cold to take a walk in the open air, but remember that the lungs need as much fresh air on cold days as

they do on warm days.

Abundance of fresh air in walking and sleeping, almost daily baths of the right kind, perfect care of the teeth, attention to the quantity and quality of food and drink, and exercises that promote health, grace and clear minds, are the qualities which give vim, vigor and strength to the body and are the chief factors in getting an education.

Most of us do not realize the fact

that the janitor, physical culture instructor, and the regular members of the faculty are putting forth great efforts to develop our physical bodies by keeping a neat campus, by having a well ordered physical culture drill, by having games of basket-ball, baseball and tennis, and by having a special time set aside each day for the students to take physical exercise and develop their bodies physically.

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## An Artist's Story.

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Marion M. Reese.

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The scene of my story is located in the small town of Rothenberg in Southwestern Germany. Frank Wellsley was a boy between eight or nine years of age. He lived with his mother and two sisters, both sisters were younger than himself. His father died when he was only seven years old leaving his mother to earn a living for her three children. They were very poor before the father's death and doubly so afterwards. Frank's mother did the best she could to keep the children together and make a scanty living. But there was more sorrow in store for these helpless children for within two years of the father's death, the mother followed. Her last request was that her mother who will be known in the story as Grandma Osborn, should take care of the children. Now Grandma Osborn was in no better circumstances than was the poor mother herself, but she could not refuse the last request

of her daughter. So the children were taken under Grandma Osborn's care and shielded as far as possible from the storms of the world.

Grandma Osborn lived in a basement which was divided into two rooms in a large tenement building, she had very little furniture, except a few home made pieces that were left there by the people who had just vacated it. The floors were bare and carpetless but these surroundings were in no wise a hindrance to the happiness of the children. They were happy and carefree and loved their Grandmother with the deep love of childhood. Little Frank was the only one of the three who went to school. While yet in his early childhood he had often dreamed of becoming a great artist. But he received very little if any encouragement from his Grandmother because she knew it would take a large sum of money to send him through college, which would

be necessary if his wishes were ever realized. She often felt sorry because she could not do more for him, But Frank was ambitious and was never satisfied better than when sitting for hours sketching different objects in the room, or something he had seen during the day. The teacher even had some trouble with him at school, because he was too poor to buy much paper to draw on and many times he was punished for sketching on his books or on the walls when he thought he was not seen.

His sisters were very proud of their brother's drawings, but Grandma never paid much attention to his drawings and consequently did not realize that the child was doing well for his age, until one evening when he came home from school he tossed his books and slate down on the floor and then took something out of his pocket and showed it to his sisters. Grandma was so busy stirring a small kettle of mush for supper that she did not notice what he had. She kept on stirring the mush for about five minutes and not hearing the children she walked to the door and looked into the other room. And this is what she saw: Frank was seated on an old wooden bench drawing something on the door while his sisters were looking on with great interest. Upon the first impulse she was

about to scold Frank for writing on the door, but something made her hesitate, so her curiosity got the best of her and she tip-toed across the room so she could see the picture more plainly. The children were so interested in the drawing that they did not notice her until she was beside them, then the oldest sister raised her hand for Grandma to keep silent until the picture was finished. It was only a few minutes until she could see plainly that the picture was a portrait of herself. She was surprised and amused at the resemblance of the picture to herself. You may guess that Frank was surprised to find Grandma looking at him when he had finished. For several days Grandma Osborn thought of this drawing and finally resolved that Frank should have a chance to become an artist if there was any way possible.

She knew she did not have the money to give him, but she sacrificed many things for herself to be able to buy more drawing material for him. Frank went to public school until he was sixteen years old. During his last year he won a scholarship which entitled him to go to whatever school he desired. The following fall he entered a large art school where in a few years his own as well as his Grandmother's hopes were realized.

## A Teacher's Influence Upon Humanity.

Alice Reber '17

The influence a teacher has upon humanity can hardly be estimated. It can be compared to a stone thrown into a pond, which causes a wave ringlet to start unconsciously as it were. These ringlets start others that will continue on and on. No matter how light the touch, the wave rolls on forever.

The teacher exerts his greatest influence upon childhood. He is the greatest factor next to the home in rearing the child. When the child has reached the age of six he is sent to school where the teacher is supposed to train him to be a loyal citizen. Not only is the teacher supposed to train him to be a loyal citizen but he is also supposed to train him mentally, morally and socially.

The training which the child receives in obedience, will help him to yield willing obedience to law. This ready submission to law is one of man's first duties to the State and himself; hence the influence the teacher has in moulding the child to be a strong, moral, and obedient character is great.

The teacher also plays a great part in moulding the opinion of the community in which he casts his lot. The community will have much to give whether it be a small rural district, or lies in the heart of a great city. The teacher in turn will have abundant opportunity to give of himself for the general good. He is looked up to as the main source of information in the community. So the ideals which he implants to-day will become the realities of the community to-morrow, because they regard him as the highest factor in the community.

From the community where the teacher has implanted high ideals will come the men who will be put at the head of the State in the future. If their intellectual powers have been rightly trained the laws will be in accordance with their noble ideals.

The States of today with their well-trained and developed young men will become the nation of tomorrow. Therefore, the teacher who has lived "The Life" back of his teaching has an endless influence upon humanity.

## The Hen.

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Nathan Meyer.

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The hen is a biped. Her eyes which are about the size of a squirrel's eyes are on each side of her head.

Her beak is hard, especially at the tip, which she uses to procure and crush her food.

The hen wears clothes equally as good, if not better than people. Her comb on her head might be called her hat; her feathers the coat; the hard material which covers her legs, the trousers; and the material which covers her feet, the shoes. There are, however, two main differences between a man's clothing and a hen's clothing. The first is, that she can not change clothes when she wants to, and the second is, that she has life in her hat, and in part of her coat.

The hen always likes to sleep above the ground as on a tree, roost, ladder and the like. I don't know why it does

this, but no doubt it wants to stay above the line (standard of conduct) as we are taught to do in College.

The hen eats many things, as stones, corn, wheat, vegetables, etc. It does not chew its food.

The enemies of a hen are the cat, hawk, skunk and the pig. It defends itself by ruffling up its feathers, by pecking, and by scratching and sometimes by flying.

She calls her chicks together by making several sounds in her larynx. When she sees a hawk flying and coming near, she calls her chicks together, and covers them with her wings, and then with her head bent to the side, and her one eye looking toward the hawk, she seems to say to the hawk, (like Pocahontas said to Powhatan) you will have to kill me first before you can kill my chicks.

## How Lincoln Helped a Pig.

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John Hollinger.

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Abraham Lincoln was a good, kind man. One day he was driving along the road, and saw a pig in a mud hole that could not get out.

It was the first time he had his new suit on, and he was not quite willing to help the pig out, so he just drove ahead

but this was resting upon his mind, so he turned around, and went back to help the pig.

First he put a rail in the mud, and then stood on the rail to help the pig out. When he had the pig out his new suit was all muddy.

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### Death of Jesse Ziegler

We are indeed sorry to report the death of our fellow student, Mr. Jesse K. Ziegler of Rehrersburg. Mr. Ziegler was taken ill on Wednesday, February 21. At first it was thought he was suffering from diphtheria. He was removed to the Lebanon Hospital on Friday, February 23. Here his disease was found to be scarlet fever and on Sunday morning he succumbed to the disease. His death was a great shock to his many friends on College Hill for although we realized he was

ill, we expected his recovery. Mr. Ziegler was a very studious young man and ranked well in his classes. This was his second year at Elizabethtown College. This is the first death of a student while at school in our history. Mr. Ziegler was buried on February 27. He is survived by his parents as well as several brothers and sisters. Mr. Ziegler was a member of the Church of the Brethren. "Our College Times" extends their sympathy to the bereaved family.

## How Margery Whitcomb Found Her Pearls.

Ruth Reber.

"Margery" called Mrs. Whitcomb as Margery was leaving for school one morning. "do you have your pearls? Take them to Tiffany's and get that clasp fixed." "Yes I have them,—goodbye," answered Margery as she hurried down the steps of her pretty home. She had taken her music lesson that morning and was a little late. She reached the cloakroom just as the first bell was ringing and was in her seat at the second ringing of the gong.

That noon as Margery and some of her chums were going home to luncheon Margery said to them. "Girls I have to go into Tiffany's: will you go along." "Surely," they answered in unison and they all went into the great jewelry store. Margery reached in her pocket and drew out the small dark green velvet box into which she had put the pearls that morning. She opened it and was going to hand the pearls to the clerk when her cry startled the crowd. "Oh! my pearls! they aren't here. I'm sure I put them here this morning. I must have lost them," and it required a great effort on her part to keep back the tears. The girls sympathized with her and said some one must have taken them. "Oh no," cried Margery. "I don't see how they could have. I was the last one in this morning and the first one out in the cloak room this dinner; cause don't you know I sit in the first row. And besides girls, don't blame anyone until you are sure who it is." When her mother was told she said, "Of course

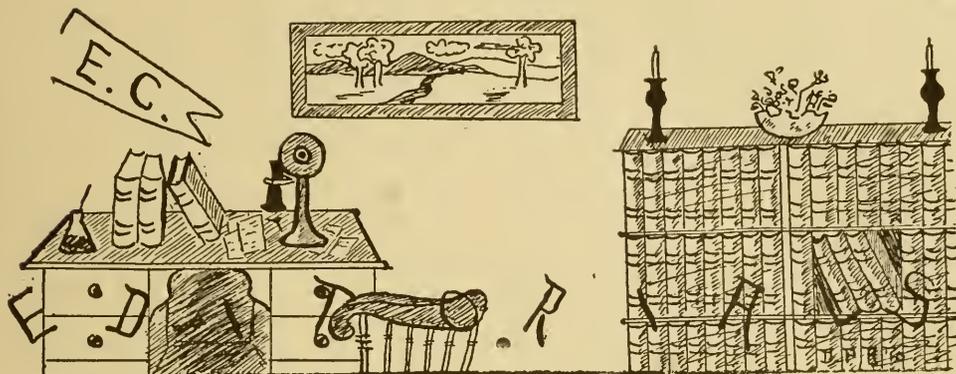
it's too bad, but don't blame anyone until you are sure who did it. Perhaps you didn't put them in the box after all and they are safe here in the house." But a thorough search did not reveal the beads, and the matter was dropped.

One spring afternoon two years later her mother said to her. "Margery you remember that dark blue coat of yours. Well, you know, the wrong side is just like new, and it is so pretty I hate to throw it away. I think I'll rip it and turn it and make it over for Eleanor for school. (Eleanor was Margery's younger sister.) No one will recognize it, and it is so pretty."

"Yes, do, I'll help for I have nothing pressing to do this afternoon and I do love to sew."

So they ripped the beautiful blue coat and while they were ripping it, Margery said, "You know, mother, this is the coat I wore the day I lost Great-grandmother Crofton's pearls. Why look, mother, here they are." And there between the lining and the material of the coat were the long lost pearls. They had slipped out of the box which Margery in her hurry had not closed carefully and slipped thru a small rip in the lining of her pocket, and there they remained for two years safe in the lining of the coat.

"Well," laughed Margery, "They certainly were good pearls for that coat has been soaked with rain and snow many a time. I guess I'll go and pay that delayed visit to Tiffany's and see whether they can fix the clasp."



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Three Great Lessons

"There are three lessons I would write

Three words as with a burning pen,  
In tracings of eternal light,

Upon the hearts of men.

"Have Hope. Though clouds environ  
now,

And gladness hides her face in  
scorn,

Put thou the shadow from the brow—  
No night but hath its morn."

How true it is that "hope springs eternal in the human breast." It abides with the weary, the disconsolate, and the sorrowing. "Hope on, hope ever," brings rest to the feverish pillow, comfort to the broken heart, and turns shadows into sunshine.

But there are many times in life when hope seems almost to fail. There are heavy burdens to carry; longings unsatisfied; prayers seemingly unanswered; the reaction after long hours of work; the long wakeful hours when

troubles look like mountains;—there are these things and others like them beyond number. And hope seems to have gone out entirely. But not so, it springs up into new life and the discouraged soul begins to see the rainbow after the clouds. Is it Diogenes who says that hope is the last thing that dies in man?

An old writer says, "all discouragement is from the devil." Life is made up of sunshine and shadow. None can expect to escape the latter but should encounter it with a brave spirit. However dark the day may be see sunshine in the morrow.

"Have Faith. Where-er the barque is driven

The calm's disport, the tempest mirth

Know this: God rules the host of heaven,

The inhabitants of earth."

We are so inclined to think of faith as a very complex thing when in reality it is so simple that it is hard to explain. It is simply believing that when God says He will do a thing that He will keep His word. How often we exercise faith in one day! Have you ever stopped to think? How constantly mothers trust their babies to the care of nurses with no anxiety whatever! We trust our health and even our lives daily, without fear, to cooks, chauffers, engineers, conductors and all sorts of paid servants who if they choose to do so, or even failed in carefulness might plunge us into death in a moment. We trust the slightest acquaintance and do not think it in the least remarkable. We do this continually. We trust our fellowmen implicitly. But how often do say by our

manner, if not in word, that we cannot trust our God? We say we lack faith. If we finish the sentence we must say—"in God."

There are two things utterly incompatible—trust and worry. "It is not hard, you find, to trust the management of the universe to Him, and of all the outward creation. Can your case then be so much more complex and difficult than these, that you need to be anxious or troubled over His management of you? You have trusted Him in a few things, and He has not failed you. Trust Him now for everything, and see if He does not do for you exceeding abundantly, above all that you could ever have asked or even thought, not according to your power or capacity, but according to His own mighty power, working in you all the good pleasure of His most blessed will."

"Have Love. Not love alone for one, But man as man thy brother call, And scatter like the circling sun

Thy charities on all."

"Now abideth these three, Faith, Hope, Love; but the greatest of these is Love." What a world we would have if there were no love in it. Love is the biggest factor in the world's happiness. Are we beginning to realize that if we would have men better and happier we must resort to that grandest of all forces? Methods of love and gentleness are never known to fail in dealing with humankind. A method directed by love does not produce resistance and never makes men worse, but in every case better. Love is always an elevating and civilizing influence.

"There is nothing so kindly as kind-

ness." Kindness to others draws out the best that is their natures. It disarms resistance and melts the hardest heart.. The law of love and kindness is effective not only between individuals but between nations as well. The war in Europe is not the result of a great charity existing between the contending nations but rather of the lack of any feeling of brotherliness. If the law of love becomes the law of the world, future generations will come to regard war as a crime too horrible to be perpetrated.

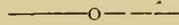
"Love," says Emerson, "would put a new face on this weary old world, in which we dwell as pagans and enemies too long; and it would warm the heart to see how fast the vain diplomacy of statesmen, the impotence of armies and navies, and lines of defense would be superseded by this unarmed child. Love will creep where it cannot go; will accomplish that, by im-

perceptible methods—being its own fulcrum, lever and power—which force could never achieve, - - - - But one day all men will be lovers, and every calamity will be dissolved in the universal sunshine."

"What a power is that of love! The world would be poor without it. Let love burn; let it toil and weep. It is sunshine and beauty. It is the highest glory of any life."

"Thus grave three lessons on thy soul,  
Faith, Hope, and Love—and thou  
shalt find  
Strength when life's surges rudest roll,  
Light when thou else wert blind."

—Schiller.



These short articles with two exceptions which we have published this month are productions of the Grammar classes even the C class being represented. We may expect great things from next year's Rhetoric Class.

## Spring Term Announcement.

Spring Term of twelve weeks opens at Elizabethtown College on March 26. This term offers excellent opportunities to teachers of the Public Schools and to those who have been pupils in the Public Schools, to take up advanced studies or continuing the common school branches under thoroughly competent and experienced teachers. The standards of the teaching profession are continually being raised and being made more exacting, and Elizabethtown College aims to assist those preparing to teach to meet the more exacting requirements.

Professional studies for teachers, taught during the Spring Term consist of the following: Elementary Pedagogy, School Hygiene, Physiological Pedagogics, Methodology, System of Education, and Philosophy of Teaching. The following higher branches: Higher Arithmetic, Latin, German, English History, Etymology, Physical Geography, and Bookkeeping.

The Spring Term is an opportune time for high school graduates to enter upon a professional course in teacher-training or to complete the requirements for entrance on a regular College Course. Elizabethtown College invites High School graduates and others who are thinking of taking up the College Course to investigate our advantages which compare favorably

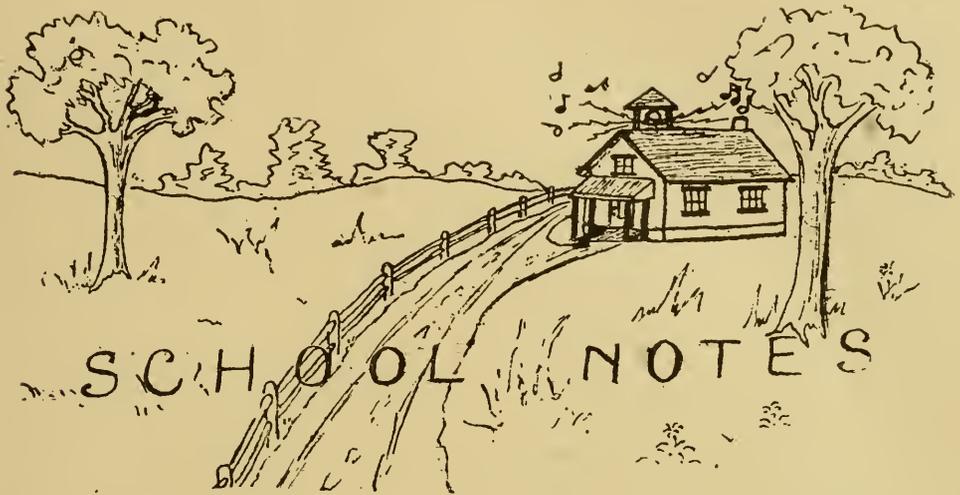
with older institutions of learning. The small Christian College offers unexcelled advantages to all who are thinking of preparing for Christian work in the Ministry or mission fields.

Teachers who are preparing for the examination for professional or permanent certificates will also be accommodated during the Spring Term.

The Commercial department of the school extends a cordial welcome to High School graduates to enter upon an excellent course of study leading to a commercial diploma. We can offer excellent advantages for securing a commercial education such as a purely commercial school cannot give. Among these advantages are: small classes, thorough instruction, modern methods, wholesome moral, and religious influences, personal contact with inspiring teachers, facilities of a literary society, and moderate rates of tuition.

Instruction in the following departments is also available for Spring Term: Music, Art, Agriculture, Bible and Sewing.

Those interested in taking courses of superior school advantages should send for the Annual catalogue of the school, and make immediate application for a room. Additional information will be cheerfully furnished upon application to the President.



How fast the time is passing Spring Term will be here before we know it. That means tennis, walks, etc., as well as a general rush of work.

We are afraid that our Spring Term attendance of teachers will be some what crippled because school started so late in the fall.

On January 25 Prof. Wampler, a former teacher, conducted our Chapel exercises. He gave us a short talk also.

Miss Helen Oellig, who has been home for a few weeks resting is again back on the Hill.

Prof. Myer has secured leave of absence in order to take up work at Columbia University.

Miss Bertha Landis who had been ill has again taken up her work on College Hill.

Miss Eshelman reading in Public Speaking—"With wan, 'Weaver-ed' face tenderly lifted to the cooling breeze"—Miss Eshelman some how

can not get him off her mind.

Miss Bucher to Miss Withers—"Say, Lydia, she'll wither you with a look."

Miss Withers—"She can't, I'm already Withered."

Miss Byers visited Prof. and Mrs. I. J. Kreider in Bainbridge recently.

Miss Martha Albright, a sewing student, has finished her course. Accordingly she returned to her home near Mechanicsburg. We hope she is not **Abel** to stay away from the hill **Long**.

Mr. A. C. Baugher spent the weekend of February 16, in Montgomery county.

The General Education Board of the Church of the Brethren visited us on February 14. The Board was represented by Eld. J. H. B. Williams of Elgin, Ill., and Eld. Garver of Ohio. Eld. Williams conducted Chapel exercises for us, then he gave a very helpful talk on "The Folks Back Home." In the evening they addressed the Volunteer Band and the Prayer Meeting.

Later in the evening they met with the teachers and trustees to discuss school affairs. We feel very much helped by their visit.

Among the trustees who were here on February 14, we note the following: Elds. J. W. G. Hershey, Rufus Bucher, J. H. Keller, S. H. Hertzler; Brethren Amos Longenecker, J. H. Eshelman.

Miss Sara T. Moyer is now in St. Petersburg, Florida. Miss Moyer is enjoying the beauties of the flower land and is improving in health.

Several mid-winter classes have been formed within the past several weeks on Ethics, Solid Geometry.

Messrs. Ezra and Nathan Meyer spent February 11 at their home in Lebanon County.

Messrs. Henry and John Hershey attended a birthday dinner given in honor of their father at their home, February 6.

Mr. John Sherman has returned to College Hill after a short illness.

A very delightful Valentine Social was held in Music Hall, Saturday Evening, February 10, under the auspices of the Social Committee. A very novel way of finding one's partner was by the "path of hearts." D. Markey was awarded first prize for composing the best original verse about Valentine. Abel Long won the "booby" prize, a set of blocks. Light refreshments were served during which time toasts were given, John F. Graham being toastmaster. The Social Committee deserves credit for their efforts in our behalf.

Recently, the editor, had the opportunity of visiting the Conestoga School Lancaster county, taught by one of our

former students, Miss Ruth Taylor. Miss Taylor teaches forty-five young hopefuls. Quite enough to keep her busy. But she is up to the task and we believe is very successful in her work.

"Prof. Harley is coming back." This delightful announcement was given to the students. And sure enough, Monday, February 12, Professor came in time for breakfast. He is assuming some of the work of Prof Myer.

Mrs. Luther Leiter visited her daughter, Kathryn, February 3-5.

Miss Brenisholtz was heard to exclaim the other day, "Well, I've shed more tears over cats than I have over human beings."

A crow, mounted by Mr. Fogelsanger, was presented to the museum. At present it is serving as a model for the drawing class.

"Miss Leiter, do you like to sew?"

"Why, yes."

"Do you like to make 'shirts'?"

(Blushing furiously) "Of course I do."

Eld. David Kilhefner of Ephrata, visited his daughter, Ruth, February 14. He also attended the meeting of the trustees.

Miss Alice Reber's favorite book—"Just David."

Dr. Reber with Dr. D. W. Kurtz, President of McPherson College, visited Mt. Morris, Manchester and Bethany Bible School, February 16-22. They were the representatives of the General Educational Board of the Church of the Brethren, delegated to visit these schools.

Miss Kathryn Leiter spent February 16-19 at her home in Greencastle, Pa.

**Favorite Songs On College Hill.**

Miss Burkhardt—"What a 'Baum' for the weary."

Miss Eshelman—"He is 'Abel' still to deliver me."

Miss Sallie Miller—"We shall see the 'King' some day."

Miss Bucher—"Ich wollte ein 'Engle' sein."

**Daffodils.**

If Henry Hershey tore his shoe would Clarence "Eber sole" it?

If Mr. Weaver became angry would Arthur "Beet 'em?"

If Mr. Copeland and Mr. Altland went canoeing would Mr. "Cope" or "Alt" land?

During a discussion on Slavery in the History class Miss Dohner said, "A certain dealer advertised fifty slaves for sale, of whom some were mules."

Mr. Clyde Bonebrake of Waynesboro, and Miss Helen Kline of Lancaster, visited Miss Mildred Bonebrake February 10.

Misses Margaret Oellig and Edith Arnold have resumed their duties on College Hill after being ill with the measles.

Several of the girls were discussing the seating in the dining room when Miss Withers exclaimed, "Why out at Juniata we sat all over the table."

Miss Reber, at the table—"I wouldn't like to teach longer than two years."

Mr. Shaak—"Then you wouldn't get a pension."

Mr. Meyer—"Perhaps she would get a pension then already."

"The Value of Physical Culture" was the subject of a Chapel talk given recently by Miss Gertrude Miller.

Mr. Long wore a broad smile on Valentine Day. We wonder why.

Miss Longenecker to Miss B—"Isn't it true that the best of friends must part? But still I get tired of all these social privileges."

Miss Burkhardt—"I get tired of them too."

A series of Evangelistic services opened in the Church of the Brethren, February 18th. The services are in charge of Eld. B. F. Petry, an experienced evangelist of Eaton, Ohio.

Prof. to Mr. Shaak—"Mr. Shaak, what is the capital of Paraguay?"

Mr. Shaak—"Ascension Day."

Dr. Reber—"Mr Hershey, what do you mean by plasticity?"

Mr. J. Hershey—"Plasticity means being able to stretch."

Mr. Henry Wenger visited at home a few days.

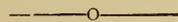
Mr. Baum to Mr. Y.—"Mr. Young, how did you enjoy your walk with Miss B. this afternoon?"

Mr. Young—"I was glad when I was back at school again."

Professors Ober and Schlosser conducted a two-day Bible Institute at the Mechanic Grove church, February 10, and 11.

Mr. Melvin Shissler was called home to attend the funeral of his sister-in-law, who died suddenly in the Allentown Hospital.

Prof. H. A. Via gave us a Chapel talk on "What is expected of me as a student of Elizabethtown College," On February 19th.

**Homerian Notes**

The regular public session of the

Hamerian Society held in Music Hall, at 8 o'clock, January 26, 1917, was a splendid beginning for the New Year, a promise of good programs to follow.

The meeting was promptly called to order by Speaker, David Markey and asked to unite in prayer by Chaplain, L. W. Leiter, whose few words were well suited to the occasion.

The Roll Call by the Secretary, Miss Bucher, showed a goodly number of the members present. The Minutes were then read and approved.

A recitation, picturing an old village gossip, given in a decidedly realistic manner by Mrs. Via, was welcomed by the audience as a fitting opening number.

"William Tell," the second entertainment on the program, proved a very interesting musical selection and the performers, Misses Viola Withers and Ruth Bucher deserve warm praise for their number. As an encore they gave the delightful and familiar "Melody in F" in a pleasing manner.

The debate concerning the justice of the literacy test for immigrants was postponed until February 23 because of the illness of the one of the speakers.

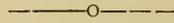
The feature of the program was rendered by Mr. John Graham, "A House Divided Against Itself" by Lincoln. The declamation was given sincerely and earnestly and won for the speaker the praise of really interpreting Lincoln. It was even remarked by some that he favors "Honest Abe."

Professor R. W. Schlosser again made the critic's remarks in his usual kindly and helpful way.

The Speaker's retiring address, "The Art of Conversation" was a timely

one,—well composed and well delivered.

When Society had adjourned, a pleasant half hour was spent in just being social.



#### Keystone Society Notes.

How many new members did you succeed in getting to join the K. L. S.? I believe it is the wish of every Keystone to express to Prof. Schlosser a vote of appreciation for the splendid talk he gave in the interest of the Keystone Society. A talk of this sort should certainly be an inspiration to old as well as new members of the society. Those of you who have not yet joined this society, do you know you are missing a good part of your school life by not being a member of this society? The school year is now over half gone and with it many opportunities which might have been yours to enjoy and profit by had you been a member. Why not join the Society now and thus make your Spring Term the most enjoyable and profitable of the School Year?

Since Music Hall, the regular Society Hall proved to be too small for our many friends, the public session of January 19th was held in the College Chapel.

The program rendered was as follows: Music, "Rock of Ages"—Ladies Quartette; Recitation, "The Conqueror"—Lydia Withers; Essay, "True Qualities of a Poet."—Sallie Miller; Music, "My Jous I Love Thee"—Male Quartette; The address on "Service" by Eld. W. S. Long was very helpful and much appreciated. The closing feature was a Literary Echo by Inez E. Byers.

The Society met in public session February 2nd. The newly elected officers were inaugurated as follows:—President, Henry Wenger; Vice President, Abel Long; Secretary, Inez E. Byers; Critic, Prof. R. W. Schlosser.

Mr. Wenger's inaugural address on the subject "Looking Back, Around and Ahead" showed splendid preparation and was well given. The following program was then rendered: Music, "Kind Words Can Never Die"—Society; Referred Question, "What is the Origin and Superstition of Ground Hog Day?"—Abel Long; who substituted for Melvin Shissler; Recitation, "Jem's Last Ride"—Phebe Longenecker; Piano Solo, "Idillio"—Kathryn Leiter; Question Box—Mr. A. C. Baughe; Essay, "Teachers Influence upon Humanity"—Alice Reber; Music, "De Coppa' Moon"—Male Quartette.

A public program was rendered in Music Hall, Friday night, February 9, 1917. The first feature was a selection of music "The Old Oaken Bucket" by the Society; This was followed by a Declamation entitled "Courage" by Isaac Taylor. In the Debate "Resolved, That the United States should adopt a military system that would provide training for all her male citizens," the negative side defended by Charles Young and Abel Long won over the affirmative side taken by Bard Kreider and Henry Wenger. The Piano Solo entitled "Mignomme" by Anna Ruth Eshelman was enjoyed by every one. Mr. Ezra Wenger gave us some valuable suggestions for talking on our feet, in his Impromptu Speech. The Literary Echo by Miss Bertha Landis deserves mention as a good model, since it showed such splendid

preparation and was given so well. A pretty Vocal Duet by Mrs. Via and R. E. Zug closed this evening's program.

### Athletics.

On the evening of February 9th the Owls met the Cubs in a game which would seem one sided, but it was not. When the game started each seemed to have a splendid chance to win the game. This did not last long for soon the Owls had secured a safe margin on the Cubs. The final score was 22—8 favor the Owls. Following is the score:

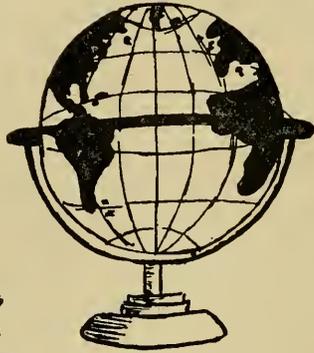
Summary: Fair Goals, Weaver 4, Taylor, Graham 2, J. Hershey, Ebersole 2, H. Hershey. Foul Goals, Taylor 6, H. Hershey 2. Time of halves, 20 minutes. Scorer, Kreider. Referee Zug.

The following week on the 16th was seen one of the hardest and roughest games of the season, so far. It seemed as if each were contending for the game with all their might. After 40 minutes of hard play intermingled with several sharp glances the Jeffs beat the Mutts by the score of 23-19. Following is the line-up:

Summary: Fair Goals, Weaver 2, H. Hershey 2, Graham 3, Ebersole 3, Shaak 2, J. Hershey 2, Landis. Foul Goals, H. Hershey 9; Ebersole 3. Referee, Zug. Scorer, Long. Time of halves, 20 minutes.

The ladies have been making much improvement during the last month. They have put more confidence into their playing. They play as if there were something to win. They are to be complimented on the type of playing they have done lately. We shall give you their score below of the game played on the 13th. The chief star of the game was Miss Dohner, who caged eleven fairs.

Summary: Fair Goals, Longenecker 5, Sauder 3, Dohner 11, Eckert. Foul Goals, Sauder, Eckert. Referee, G. Miller. Time of halves, 15 minutes.



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Mr. C. M. Neff '08, has accepted a position in Lititz, Pa.

Miss Ruth Bucher '16 is spending a few days at her home in Montgomery Co.

Miss Sara T. Moyer '13 is spending some time in Florida in the hope of fully regaining her health. We extend to her our best wishes for a speedy recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Glasmire '10 have presented the Music Department of Elizabethtown College with a beautiful music cabinet. Miss Brenisholtz says that it is not only useful but adds much to the attractiveness of the room.

Mr. L. D. Rose '12 last year inaugurated an oratorical contest on College Hill. Last year the contest took place during Commencement Week. This year the contest will take place on Friday evening, April 28. The prizes are as follows: First prize \$10; Second prize \$5; Third prize honorable mention.

We extend to Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Glasmire '10 our heartiest congratulations on the birth of a little daughter, Charlotte Mary.

### Resolutions of Sympathy.

Whereas, The Death Angel has called to his reward Mr. Jesse K. Ziegler, son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Ziegler of Rehrersburg, Berks County, Pa., who was a faithful and industrious student of Elizabethtown College,

Be it resolved,

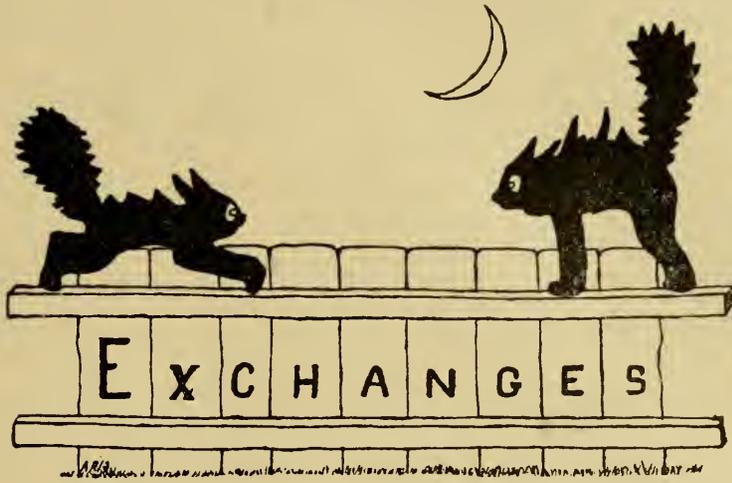
First, That we the teachers and students of our College express our sorrow and deepest sympathy to the bereft family and all near friends.

Second, That we as a school family together with Mr. Ziegler's family be encouraged to find comfort in the hope that our brother Jesse is now, "Face to face with his Redeemer" in the world where there can be no more pain, nor sorrow, nor tears.

Third, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the parents of the deceased and that they be published in "Our College Times" and Lebanon "News" and Reading "Eagle."

Elizabeth Myer  
Lore Brenisholtz  
A. C. Baugher.

Committee.



We are noticing that quite a few papers are decreasing in size. Is it due to the increase in the cost of paper? Perhaps this could be remedied by increasing the number of advertisements. This is work for the business managers. We admit that this is a condition that makes the work of the staff more difficult.

Not a few February issues have made their appearance on the table. We wish to congratulate these editors for their promptness. At the same time we do not fail to appreciate the work that the business managers are doing to make these early publications possible.

"The Junto" does not have a very appropriate cover design. We believe that no school should allow a cut to be used that common sense denounces. No school should tack on their doors or along their gateways, the very ideal and suggestion which destroys the purpose of education, such a school is almost bound to defeat itself in its own purpose. Every High School, College or University should have higher ideals. Every student ought to have more respect for his natural endowments. We would advise you to get busy and try to improve your cover design. Begin to cast a better example. Would it not be better to have

the advertisement and literary work separate?

"Linden Hall Echo" where is your exchange editor? Wouldn't it improve your paper to have a few suggestive cuts suitable to the several departments?

"The Bulletin"—Your January issue is strong and well balanced. Why not keep the advertisements and the literary work separate?

"The Spunk"—You certainly have a good, strong paper. How about adding an exchange department? We would like to hear what you have to say about other papers.

"The Patterson" is a strong and well balanced paper. The departments are well represented.

"The Philomathean Monthly" is a fine paper. You have a very strong literary department, perhaps a little too strong for the other parts.

All those papers that feel like helping other papers should have an exchange department. If you have a good idea give it. If a thing is worth having it is worth giving. Get in the habit of saying "it is too bad to keep."

We thank the different exchange editors for their kindly criticisms and suggestions. Give them we do not feel hurt if you give us some of your views.

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Athletic Field.

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FOR FIT FOR WEAR

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"The Home of Good Shoes"

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:- GOOD SHOES :-

For Comfort Latest Styles

Rolls, Fancy Cakes, Buns

If You Want the

BEST BAKED BREAD

Buy Gunzenhouser's Tip-Top Bread

Served By

M. P. CROZIER

134 S. Market St.

ELIZABETHTOWN, PA.

Always Fresh Nice & Sweet

# Our College Times

VOL. XIV

ELIZABETHTOWN, PA., APRIL, 1917

No. 7

## A Dream of Summer.

Bland as the morning breath of June  
The southwest breezes play;  
And, through its haze, the winter noon  
Seems warm as summer's day.  
The snow-plumed Angel of the North  
Has dropped his icy spear;  
Again the mossy earth looks forth  
Again the streams gush clear.

The fox his hillside cell forsakes,  
The muskrat leaves his nook,  
The bluebird in the meadow brakes  
Is singing with the brook.  
"Bear up, O Mother Nature!" cry  
Bird, breeze, and streamlet free;  
"Our winter voices prophesy  
Of summer days to thee!"

So, in those winters of the soul,  
By bitter blasts and drear  
O'erswept from Memory's frozen pole,  
Will sunny days appear.  
Reviving Hope and Faith, they show,  
The soul its living powers,  
And how beneath the winter's snow  
Lie germs of summer flowers!

The Night is mother of the Day,  
The Winter of the Spring,  
And ever upon old Decay  
The greenest mosses cling.  
Behind the cloud the starlight lurks,  
Through showers the sunbeams fall;  
For God who loveth all His works,  
Has kept His Hope with all!  
—John Greenleaf Whittier.

## An Evening Spent Alone In the Woods.

Charles Abele '17.

After I had built my fire, which was to keep me warm during the night, I decided to go to bed. I brot my sleeping bag out, got in it, and I was soon fast asleep.

It seemed to me as if I had been asleep only a few minutes when I suddenly awoke with a start. What was that cold, creepy, slimy creature that had just now crept across my face?

I began to get afraid of this dark and mysterious forest. I drew myself out of my sleeping bag so I could see what strange creature this was. There by the fire lay about twelve large king snakes. I knew they were harmless but nevertheless I killed three of them. I went back to my sleeping bag and got in, but I could not sleep. By the position of the stars in the sky I knew it was about twelve o'clock. Suddenly the ghost stories that my old negro "mammy" had told to me in my childhood days leaped to my mind. She taught me that at this time of the night the evil and good spirits come out of their haunts for their midnight frolics. I was becoming more and more afraid of this dark and mysterious forest.

I closed my eyes and tried to go to sleep, but I could not. I opened them. What had become of the trees that were here a moment ago? Was I dreaming? No! I was not dreaming for there was the fire burning as bright as ever. The trees had taken on fantastic shapes. They were pointing ac-

cusings fingers at me and with one accord they cried out, "That is he." I became frightened and tried to hide, but it was of no avail. Suddenly one of their number appeared before me and told me to get up. I got up, my knees were knocking together, my teeth were chattering and I was ready to collapse at any pretext. He then addressed me thus: "You have been a great enemy to mankind not only by your lying and deceitfulness but also by your destroying of God's own great handiwork. We, the good spirits of this wood have decided to give you one more chance before we condemn you. Be ready to review your past." Where did this spirit come from? Where did he go? I was inclined to laugh but I soon became afraid for out of a clear sky a sharp clash of thunder sounded and I knew no more.

When I awoke from my stupor I found myself in the small town of Ozark, Pennsylvania; the town in which I was born and reared. Here I saw myself a bully among the children and making the little children give me their candy because I did not have any. I hid my face in shame when I saw myself knock down a girl because she had told the teacher that I was stealing candy from the small children of the school. Next I was taken to my home where I saw my parents pleading with me to change my wayward habits, they promised to send me to any college I choose if I would only

change my wayward habits. I could not change them they had taken too firm a hold upon me. There I saw myself running away from home. I was going into strange lands. When I arrived at Pittsburgh a man, who I thot was a gentleman, offered me work and in return I would receive five dollars a week and board. I accepted, this was the beginning of the end. He was a notorious criminal. He taught me how to steal. I became his outside man. We were caught one night and I saw myself being led to the city courthouse in shame. There I was before the cruel, eagle-eyed judge for my first offense. He had no compassion for me, as in a trance I heard myself being sentenced for a term of not less than ten years at hard labor. I was taken to the state penitentiary. There I was escaping from prison and coming to this place by devious routes.

My spirit now spoke to me and he said, "You have seen what has become of you thro your lying and deceitfulness, now a fellow spirit will show you what you are now doing in destroying God's own handiwork. He will also show you the penalty that you will have to pay if you do not repent now." He disappeared; I was struck on the back of my head and for the second time that evening I was senseless.

I awoke in a large forest, the plants were in bloom, the birds singing, the brook was singing a lullaby to the flowers that lined its banks. Everything was quiet and peaceful. Did I say peaceful? If I did I did not mean it. For here coming upon the scene was one of the worst specimens of "nature's noblemen." His clothes were torn, his face was unshaved, his

eyes were bloodshot and shifty, every part of his face showed cunning and deceit. Who is this man? Suddenly a voice boomed at my side and said, "Look closely at this man, you are this man you see before you. You are now even more crafty looking then when you were that man. Come, let us see what he will do." He suddenly stopped walking right in the midst of a beautiful bed of violets and wild roses. What are those terrible words that are issuing forth from his foul mouth? He is calling vengeance upon everybody whom he thinks has done injury to him. The woods become stilled, the flowers bow their heads in shame, the birds stop singing, the brook ceases to flow. They ask each other; "What manner of an evil beast is this who sees no beauty in this world and is calling vengeance upon his fellow creatures?" The brook who was wise in all things told them that this creature is an evil man, and not a beast, who was calling vengeance upon his fellow men because he had done wrong and they had tried to help him but he had refused their aid. The flowers and trees bowed their heads in shame to think of their lord calling vengeance upon another. He tore handfuls of flowers out of the earth and threw them on the ground. Then he trampled the remainder of the flowers till they cried out for mercy. He buried himself from the sight of mankind and became a dirty, groveling hermit. No flowers were allowed to grow within one hundred yards of his cabin, no birds sang there, his cabin was a desert in the midst of the beauties of nature. But who can repel the beauties of nature forever? His heart

became softer, he no longer destroyed the flowers near his cabin. He left them grow. The goddess of the flowers sent word to her fairies that they were to invade his realm and make that spot the most beautiful of all in that vast forest. But alas! he tore all the flowers up again in a fit of rage, and strewed poison around his cabin within a radius of one hundred and fifty yards so that he might once more live the life of a hermit. I could not bear to look upon this scene any longer so I cried out to the spirit, "O! what shall I do to become my real self!"

The spirit answered me by saying, "No one can help you to become your real self but yourself. You can overcome your insanity by opening your heart to nature and to your fellow-

men." "I promised to tell you what your punishment will be if you do not repent. You will become the worst man upon the face of the earth. Your fellow-creatures will work against you and all the gods of the earth will work against you till one day the god of storms will kill you in his wrath. REPENT!"

I came to my senses with a start, the first streaks of dawn were creeping across the eastern sky. With a joyful heart I decided to make reparation to mankind for the injury that I had done during my short stay on this earth. It was only too true what I had seen and I decided to go to the boy that I had just whipped, because he had called me names, and ask him to pardon me for what I had done to him.



## Soliloquy of a Dissatisfied Boy.

Martha Young.

Nothing but work, work, work, here! There is some tiresome task to be done every moment.

Indeed, I'm so tired of this place, I don't know what to do.

Here I can't go to social gatherings and instructive entertainments, nor can I develop any artful talent which might be resting within me. While my Cousin Jack in Philadelphia is sitting in a large audience, listening to a good lecture, I am sitting on a three-legged stool, milking old Brindle; while he is taking a lesson in music in a nice cool room, or reading a favorite book in his father's library, I am raking hay in the scorching sun.

I wonder how it would be for me to go to the city. It surely would be wonderful to enjoy privileges such as Cousin Jack enjoys.

I must go, for I can't possibly stay here and endure these conditions much

longer. I could surely find work in some store or factory and then I could do whatever I wanted to do in the evening—perhaps be free from every care, or I might take up as an evening study, art or music. I could enter society and perhaps soon start business for myself; then in a short time I would be rich and could help my dear old parents admirably and perhaps, instead of just sending sums of money once in a while, I could have them come to the city also, where I would have a nice comfortable home ready for their use. Then things would be very pleasant and convenient for Mother and Father and I could live with them and be a pleasure and a joy to them in a hope fulfilled, and enjoy boyhood, just as I did when I "was" a boy and a hope and joy to be fulfilled.



## The Seal to Gabriel's Prison Bars.

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Gabriel was an old German peasant who lived in the little village of Zebedee An Der Zee. Although the chilly ocean squalls had blown for sixty winters through his silver locks, he never lost the ardour of his youth. He was unrivaled as a landscape painter by which occupation he provided for three orphaned children.

A certain Italian artist who was excelled in genius by Gabriel, was requested to paint a scene for a court-hanging in the German palace. He chanced to visit in Zebedee at the time Gabriel held a landscape exhibition. A painting of an extraordinary genius attracted his keen eye. On pretense of bringing fame and riches to his rival, the Italian asked leave to show the painting before the Kaiser. The painting was presented to the Kaiser instead of the desired court-hanging. The peers of all countries hastened to praise the famous Italian, so that it was not long until the waves of artistic applause reached Gabriel's ears.

Broken-hearted he bade his little orphans good-bye and set out on a long journey to the Kaiser, who heard the old gray-haired peasant's appeal for justice. However, fearing the censure of the Italian government for publicly exposing one of its subjects, the Kaiser gave Gabriel the chance to prove his work by reproducing another painting of the same landscape from his original sketches.

Gabriel went home, confident that he could reproduce from his sketches

so nearly similar a painting that his work would prove itself. The happy little orphans often would while away many-a blissful day peeping over his shoulder, now and then pulling Gabriel's silver locks to obtain the fond caress for which they hungered. Often were the little dimpled hands tempted to pick up the brush when Gabriel left the painting to seek rest. One day, the last finishing touches had been given and Gabriel was conversing with the Kaiser who had come to view the painting. The joyous tremulous voice of Gabriel, (who knew the fortunes of his orphans had been earned by his earnest work) floated through the open door to the gleeful, merry-eyed children.

But ah! What evil fate, unseen by Gabriel is it that must taint this golden hour? What evil spirit is guiding that plump, baby hand to paint that one small magic stroke which hazards their whole future. Frightened by the voice of a stranger, the children skipped merrily out of sight. Oh! that moment of cruel agony when Gabriel beheld his unnoticed blunder! Why had not his skilled eyes detected that small defect sooner? Why must this tragedy end his well-lived years? His work had not stood the proof, all was lost to his loved ones, crushed and ruined his last days must be spent behind prison bars for false accusations of theft against the Italian artist. Innocence had set her seal on the prison bars.

## The Cloister Room.

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Ruth N. Kilhefner '17.

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As we entered one of the doorways of the famous old Cloister we came into a room called the Saal. There we stood facing a small pulpit on which was a bench and a stand. Below this was a table.

Then as our eyes wandered on either side of us we noticed the benches were arranged perpendicular to the pulpit. This seemed very odd to us.

We then glanced at the wall and saw large charts all around the room. On these were hand-printed German verses in large letters.

In front of us and on the left there were small doors. On all sides, except the front, there were very small windows. Thus the room was not well lighted.

We looked above us and noticed that the ceiling was made of wood. Our guide then took us to the left and told us to note the footprints on the boards over our heads. Our curiosity was aroused but we soon learned to know the cause of the prints. The Brethren while making this building greased their sore feet for they did not wear shoes. Hence while working they stepped on the boards before they were put on the ceiling.

We sat down on the hard benches and compared our present advantages with the conditions of our forefathers. Before we left we took a glimpse into their home life and left happy in the thoughts of the comforts of our day.



## A View of the Wasatch Range.

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Harold Engle.

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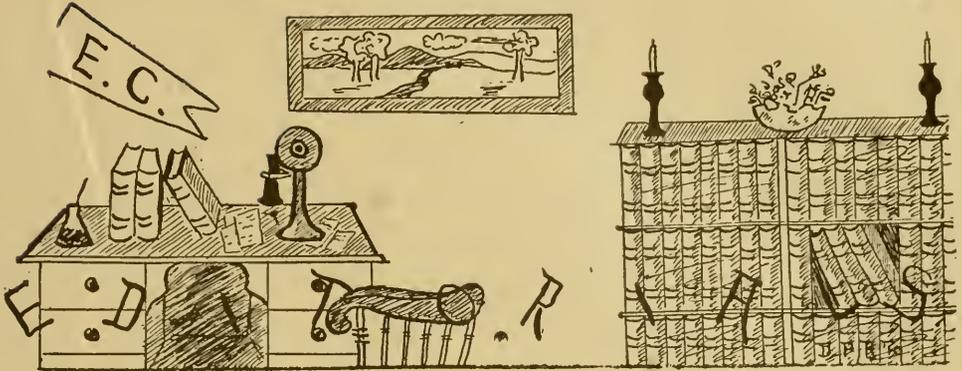
The Wasatch Mountains, a chain of the Rocky Mountain system are at all times very picturesque, but especially are they beautiful in the spring of the year.

Standing at a distance of about eight or ten miles, but which seems only two or three, one can get the best view. The great, rugged, snow covered mountains reach many hundreds of feet above the broad valleys that lay between them. The snow line in the spring is seen to be at about one-half of the altitude of the mountains. However, in some deep ravines on the sides of the mountains where the snow gath-

ers and on which the rays of the sun do not fall directly one can see snow stretching much more closely to the base of the mountain. In these ravines, and around the sides of the mountains mist and clouds very often hang which add beauty to the scene.

The melting snow on the mountains forms many small streams which rush down into the valleys lying below and cause numerous lakes to dot these lowlands. These lakes like many large mirrors reflect the snow capped peaks, the clouds that cluster about them and the deep blue sky very clearly.





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Our College Times is published monthly during the Academic year by the Homeric and Keystone Literary Societies of Elizabethtown College.

This paper will be sent continuously to old subscribers, so as not to break their files, and arrears charged, unless notice to discontinue has been received at expiration.

Report any change of address to the Business Manager.

Subscription rates: Fifty cents per year; ten cents per copy; five years for \$2.00.

Entered as second-class matter April 19, 1909, at the Elizabethtown Postoffice.

Man's Chief Business In Life.

"Chisel in hand stood a sculptor boy,  
 With his marble block before him;  
 And his face lit up with a smile of joy  
 As an angel passed o'er him.  
 He carved that dream on the yielding  
 stone  
 With many a sharp incision;  
 In heaven's own light the sculptor  
 shone,  
 He had caught that angel vision.  
 Sculptors of life are we as we stand  
 With our lives uncarved before us,

Waiting the hour when at God's com-  
 mand,  
 Our life dream passes o'er us.  
 Let us carve it, then, on the yielding  
 stone,  
 With many a sharp incision;—  
 Its heavenly beauty shall be our own;  
 our lives, that angel vision."

In these days of education we hear  
 much about ideals. We have our  
 ideals of everything—of life, of man-  
 hood, of womanhood, and so on. But  
 oh, so often it happens that we fail to

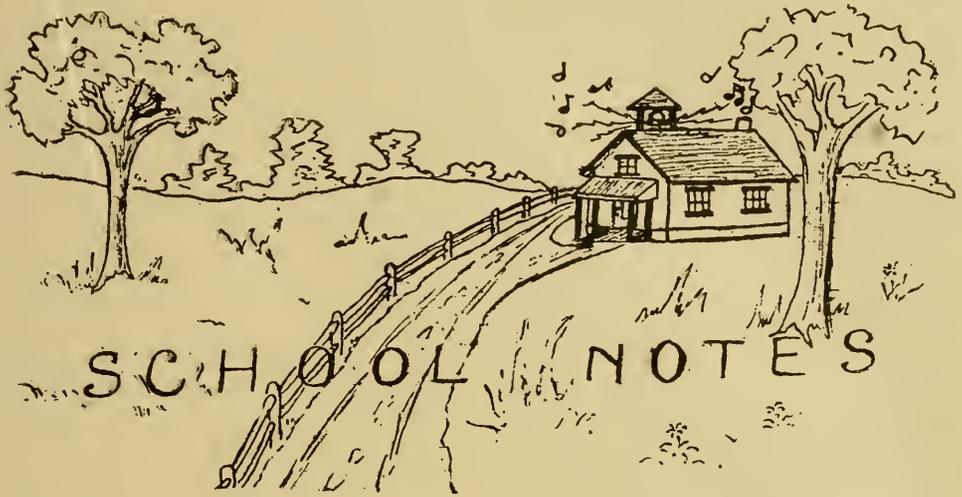
catch a glimpse of our ideal. At one time there was an ideal man. He lived in Eden. His name was Adam. He was fashioned in the likeness of God. But something happened. Sin touched that man's life and he fell from the pedestal of idealty. Everybody has the same start in life in a sense. That is every man and woman starts as an innocent little babe. After a while the influences of heredity and environment begin to play on the life and a character begins to be formed. It is man's chief business in life to make his characted as Godlike as possible. In so far as his life fails to reflect the God-life just that far he fails in attaining ideal manhood.

Without a doubt the highest purpose in life is the possession of ideal manhood. It matters not so much what your reputation is—what men think you are, but it does matter what you are. It matters little what you say if you fail to live what you profess to believe. Emerson says, "What you are thunders so loud that I cannot hear what you say."

The foundation of national security depends on the character of the individuals composing that nation. We often say that money is power or that knowledge is power but in a truer sense it is a fact that character is power. Honorable positions are more oft-

en attained because of character than because of any other reason. Many of our most noted men were of lowly birth, reared in poverty, lacked talent or genius and yet by force of character they have risen. Character, not ability obtained the presidency for Washington and Lincoln. Jefferson once said that not a throne in Europe could stand against Washington's character. It was said of John Hall, "The man behind the sermon is the secret of the power." Benjamin Franklin attributed his success to his well known integrity of character.

Emerson says, "The truest test of civilization is not the census, nor the size of cities, nor the crops; no, but the kind of man the country turns out." In these days of uncertainty, dread, and almost fear of the future of country needs men as she never needed them before, men who have as foundation stones in their characters the virtues, honesty, hope, truth, firmness, gentleness, tact, perseverance, patience, sympathy, and charity for all. Boys, let your chief business in life be obtaining a strong character. The home needs men of character. The business world needs them. The school needs them. The church needs them. The State needs them. Men, live up to the God-given spark of divinity within you. "Quit ye like men. Be Strong."



### Life of Jesse K. Zeigler

Jesse K. Zeigler, the second son of Henry and Martha Zeigler, was born December 27, 1896, near Rehrersburg, Berks County, Penna.

His grandfather was Elias Zeigler, a descendant of the Zeigler family. The original Zeigler ancestor Philip by name, was a member of the Little Swatara Congregation in 1770. He was born in 1734 in Berne, Switzerland. He came to America in 1746, and before 1758 settled on the farm, on which the present Zeigler meeting-house is built. A large part of his descendents have belonged to the Church of the Brethren; not a few have been ministers; some have attained to prominence. Jacob, the son of the original Philip was the grandfather of Elder Jesse Zeigler, who is president of the Board of Trustees of Elizabethtown College.

The mother's maiden name was Martha King. Her father was a brother of Joshua King, who was for years

a prominent elder in the Church of the Brethren.

At birth Jesse was a very tiny child and it was thought that he could not live; but his mother, with a heart filled with love, bestowed upon him such tender care that he grew to be tall and strong. This special care on the mother's part caused them to become particularly attached to each other.

When six years old he started to public school in the home town, Rehrersburg, where he attended until he was sixteen. Then, for two years he remained at home and worked on the farm with his parents.

Not being satisfied however with his public school training and being urged by his parents, he entered Elizabethtown College at the beginning of the winter term of 1915 and continued for two terms. Although he, like all others, manifested weaknesses at times, yet while at school he applied himself diligently to his lessons. He

may not have been admired by the casual observer but those who knew him best saw in him many good qualities worthy of admiration.

During the summer and fall of 1916 he again worked on the farm but returned to Elizabethtown College at the beginning of the winter term during which term his illness and death occurred.

As a little boy Jesse enjoyed going to Sunday School. His last Sunday School teacher was Jacob P. Merkey, who is now a minister in the Little Swatara Congregation. This noble man was to Jesse an ideal christian man and the influence that this teacher had on Mr. Zeigler helped him to climb higher in life.

In the winter of 1912 during a revival service conducted by Bro. Amos Koons at Frystown, Pa. Jesse, who was now fifteen years old, together with his oldest brother Reuben gave his heart to Christ. His Christian zeal grew and he soon began working for his Master. The last few years of his life he taught the junior boys in Sunday School. The boys liked him as their teacher and he too was interested in the boys. During his last term at College he was preparing maps and charts to use when he should again return to them. He was missed by them and the church when he attended college and his loss will be still more keenly felt now that he has left them forever.

Jesse loved very much to read and also enjoyed to plant things and took a delight in watching them grow. He was fond of working with tools and made cupboards, shelves and other useful articles for his mother thus

brightening her life and adding to her daily comfort. He was prompt at his post of duty and was always busy at something.

He was a very ambitious boy and entertained the hope of some day completing a course in College; but while attending school he was taken ill on February 21, 1917, removed to the Good Samaritan Hospital at Labanon, where his illness developed into scarlet fever. He was, however very hopeful for his recovery and when his parents visited him he said he expected to be home in a few days. He little knew the significance of his words for the fever grew worse and he breathed his last at three o'clock on the morning of February 26, 1917 and the next day was laid to rest in the old Zeigler cemetery adjoining the above-mentioned church.

This young man of just past twenty was called home to his Heavenly Father. Although he did not complete a course at College as he had intended, yet he has finished a course which we believe in the eyes of the Master will merit a degree that will allow him to pass through the pearly gates into the Great School beyond where he will receive a diploma with God's own seal fixed upon it.

Although Jesse Zeigler is gone yet the memory of him lingers in the minds of many and the silent influence of his life and death will ever be felt.

—Ezra Wenger.

—o—

#### Memorial Services

On Friday morning, March 9, at 9 o'clock in the College Chapel appropriate memorial exercises were held for the late Jesse K. Ziegler who died

on February 26. The services were characterized by a deep feeling of sorrow for the untimely death of our fellow student. The following program was given:

Song—"Show Me Thy Face;" Scripture Reading and Prayer—Dr. Reber; Quartette—"We Are Going Down the Valley," Messrs. Baugher, Hershey, Landis, Zug; Biography of Jesse K. Zeigler's Life—Ezra Wenger; Address—Prof. H. K. Ober. Prof. Ober's address was one that touched the students deeply. He made us feel the brevity of life. He spoke very beautifully of Mr. Zeigler's life, showing that if we compare life to the seasons, Mr. Zeigler was only in the spring time of life. He closed his remarks with the touching little poem, "I Shall Not Pass Again This Way." After this the ladies' quartette sang "Just Beyond." Then Prof. Schlosser in low toned words pronounced the benediction and we were dismissed.

The biography of Mr. Zeigler's life is published elsewhere in this issue.

Mr. Otho Hassinger and Miss Lela Oellig visited Miss Helen Oellig recently.

Miss Ellen Longenecker, who was called home because of the illness of her mother has not yet returned.

Miss Kathryn Burkhart had her mother and small brother as her guests over the week end of February 24. Of course she was glad to have them.

The students at Miss Brenisholtz's table decided to have a little "feed" recently. Some one suggested burnt almond ice cream. Mr. Baum, who is a little hard of hearing said, "What did you say burnt offering ice cream,"

Miss Leiter—"Oh, that obtains my goat."

Miss Carolina Dohner visited her sister Salinda Mary on Tuesday, February 27.

Dr. Reber met quite a few former students and teacher's on his recent visit to the schools of the middle west as a representative of the General Educational Board of our Church at Mount Morris, he met Misses Perry and Miller who are both teachers in that institution. At North Manchester he met Mr. Gingrich and Miss Nora Reber. At Bethany he met Miss Repogle. Needless to say they were very glad to see Dr. Reber.

A marriage that until recently has escaped our notice was the marriage of Miss Eva Brubaker to Harry S. Daveler, which occurred shortly after Christmas. Mr. and Mrs. Daveler are living in Elizabethtown. Mrs. Daveler was a former student here. Although it is rather late "Our College Times" extends to them best wishes for a happy married life.

Messrs. John and Henry Hershey visited Mr. Owen Hershey in Philadelphia over the week-end of March 10. Owen Hershey is a student at the University of Pennsylvania.

The students feel very much strengthened since the revival in town. Several of our number have confessed Christ and everyone feels revived. In all there were fourteen conversions. The students are to be commended for the loyal way in which they supported the meetings. Baptism was administered to the applicants on March 20.

### Senior Social.

The Senior Class very delightfully entertained the students and teachers at a Saint Patrick's social given in Music Hall, Saturday evening, March 17. The hall was attractively decorated for the occasion with class pennants and class colors among which "the green" predominated. Various contests relative to the day were enjoyed. "Ye Irish Yarns" proved to be an interesting feature in which the speech makers joined. Light refreshments were served and with Mr. Baugher as toast master they were thoroughly enjoyed. Prizes were won by Misses Brenisholtz and Hess and Mr. Abel K. Long.

Do you have the spring fever or the tennis fever?

Several of the students will not return to us spring term, for they feel the call of the soil. While we are sorry to see them go we wish them well as they do their work.

Chapel talks during the last month were: "How to Keep Well," Prof. Ober and "Conduct in Religious Services," Prof. Schlosser.

The Audubon Club holds interesting meetings every Monday. They have been studying various birds. Great interest is taken in the return of our feathered friends and every one rejoiced to see the first robin.

Misses Barr and Heisey have finished their course in sewing. Therefore they will not be among us during the spring term.

Mr. Floyd Hess and Mr. Sherman Eshelman of Waynesboro, visited Miss Grace L. Hess recently.

### Anniversary Program

On Saturday afternoon, March 3, at 2 o'clock the anniversary program of the dedication of our buildings was held. The meeting was well attended and great interest was shown. The following program was given:

Invocation—Eld. S. H. Hertzler; Address of Welcom—Dr. D. C. Reber; Music—Ladies Glee Club; Recitation—Pauline Weaver; Address—"Prospects of Elizabethtown College", Prof. R. W. Schlosser; Address—Prof. I. Harvey Brumbaugh; Music—Ladies Trio; Offering; Adjournment.

Prof. and Mrs. L. W. Leiter and small daughter spent the week end of March 17 in Shrewsbury visiting Mrs. Leiter's parents.

### The Latest Discovery

Where the atmosphere is "Leiter" there "Land is."

### Misfits.

Miss Byers in a quartette.  
Kathryn Leiter up at 6:00 a. m.  
Miss Bixler jumping rope.  
Mr. Long not smiling.  
Miss Bucher in a Quaker Meeting.  
Everybody on time at Chapel.  
Miss Eshelman without her 10:40 lunch.  
Mr. J. Hershey missing a "social privelege."

A wise old owl lived in an oak  
The more he saw the less he spoke,  
The less he spoke the more he heard  
Why can't we all be like that bird?

—Ex.

B. B. C. F. what is it?

### Conundrum.

Why did Prof. Schlosser smile so at Chapel, Friday morning, March 16?

Spring term is now here.

Professor Schlosser and Meyer conducted a two-day Bible Institute at York (First Church) February 23-25.

Prof. Ober was in Waynesboro March 11th. In the afternoon he delivered an address in the Y. M. C. A.

Mr. J. I. Baugher of Lineboro, Md., visited his brother, A. C. Baugher and his sister Lettie Baugher on March 10.

Dr. Reber has returned from the Central West. He reported having had a very interesting trip. He met some of our former students at the schools which he visited.

Prof. Ober delivered an address at the Men's Mass Meeting Sunday afternoon, February 25th in the Martin Auditorium, Y. M. C. A., at Lancaster. He spoke on "The Only Tragedy in a Man's Life," to a very large audience.

Mr. George Neff of Harrisburg was a visitor here March 3rd.

D. Royer of Manchester, visited his daughter, Miss Letha G. Royer, Saturday, March 10th.

Mr. David Markey visited at his home a few days. He was detained a few days by sickness.

Dr. D. C. Reber and Prof. J. G. Meyer held a two-day Bible Institute at Meyerstown, March 15-17.

Miss Eckhart in Grammar—"Parse 'my', Mr. Beetem."

The Grammar Teacher to Miss Aungst—"Miss Aungst what does c. p. stand for?"

Miss Aungst—"c. p. stands for common person, meaning conjunctive pronoun."

If Miss Leiter gets Young she will go to the lecture.

Winter term closed March 22nd.

Spring term opened March 26th. A number of our former students are back for Spring Term, together with a number of new students.

Miss Y. has discovered a new mountain range in Russia—"The Caucasian Mountains."

—o—

### Homerian Society Notes.

Homerian Society met in regular public session at six o'clock in Music Hall, February 23, 1917.

In the absence of the critic, Prof. H. A. Via was appointed instead.

The roll call was followed by the prayer of the Chaplain, L. W. Leiter, after which the minutes of the preceding session were read and adopted.

The following program was then given, opened with "America," sung by the Society. Miss Lore Brenisholtz, in the next number of the program, gave an interesting and excellent interpretation of "The Unknown Speaker."

Professor H. H. Nye's discussion was dispensed with, because of his absence. Henry Hershey then had the attention of the audience for his vocal solo, "Crossing the Bar."

The last number was the debate, Resolved, That the Literary bill as passed is justifiable. The affirmative side was defended by Frances Ulrich and the negative by John Hershey. The judges decided in favor of the affirmative.

Critic's remarks followed, and then Society was adjourned.

**Keystone Society Notes.**

God shield ye, heralds of the spring!  
Ye faithful swallows, fleet of wing,

Houps, cuckoos, nightingales,  
Turtles and every wilder bird,  
That make your hundred chirpings  
heard.

Through the green woods and dales.

God shield ye, Easter daisies all,  
Fair roses, buds, and blossoms small  
And he whom erst the gore  
Of Ajax and Narciss did print,  
Ye wild thyme, anise, balm and mint,  
I welcome ye once more!

If you want to enjoy the spring-time in the fullest height of enjoyment, join the Keystone Literary Society! The Society is planning great things for itself and for you. In the spirited oratory, in the melody of song and poetry, in the rechoing tone of our Society sessions, we trust you will catch a glimpse of the beauty and new strength in the spring life. Students, Friends, we greet you with the greetings of Spring. Welcome to our Society!

The Society met in public session Friday night, February 16, 1917. A "Washington and Lincoln" program was rendered as follows: Vocal Solo—"Cradle Song, 1915," Miss Lydia Withers; Declamation—"Lincoln's Gettysburg Address," Mr. Clarence Ebersole; Discussion on the lives of Washington and Lincoln, Miss Grace Hess; Piano Solo—"Prelude," Chopin, and "Narcissus," Nevin, Miss Floy G. Good; Anecdotes from the Life of Lincoln, Mr. Reuben Fogelsanger; Declamation—"Washington's Farewell Address," Mr. Nathan Meyer; Vocal Duet—"I would that My Love," Miss-

es Moyer and Hiestand; The Closing feature was the song "America" by the Society.

A public session of the K. L. S. was held Friday evening, March 2, 1917. At this meeting the newly elected officers were inaugurated as follows:—President, Melvin Shissler; Vice President, John Sherman; Secretary, Grace L. Hess; Critic, Prof. J. H. Harley.

Mr. Shissler gave a helpful inaugural address on "Relying on Self," after which the program was rendered as follows:—Piano Solo—"Minuet," Ruth Reber; Recitation—"Barbara Fritchie," Luella Aungst; In the debate "Resolved, That Edison was of more service to civilization than Fulton," the affirmative side defended by Joseph Shaak and Alfred Eckroth won over the negative side taken by Carl Smith and John Sherman; A Vocal Solo entitled "Massa's in de Cold, Cold Ground," by R. Elam Zug, was the closing feature of this program.

The K. L. S. held a public session in Society Hall, Friday night, March 9, 1917. The first feature of this program was an Impromptu Chorus conducted by Miss Arbegast. Mr. Ezra Meyer then delivered a Declamation entitled "Patriotism" in a very creditable manner. Mr. Norman Copeland gave a short Biography of Admiral Dewey; the Original Dialogue, "Social Privileges in the Reception Room" by Florence Moyer and Ada Eby seemed to be appreciated; a Recitation entitled "And a Little Child Shall Lead Them" followed, by Miss Bixler! The Literary Echo by Ruth Reber was full of spice; a Society Song, the words of which were written by Mrs. Via, and set to the melody of "The Old Oaken Bucket," was then sung by the Society.

**Athletics.**

The basket ball season is drawing to a close very rapidly. Most of the students have found this game a splendid pastime during the long winter months. Their eyes and desires are now turned to the tennis court and the base ball diamond. We expect to have these two sports soon going very strong, as many are desirous of playing the games. During the last month we have had splendid games of basket ball. On the 9th of March the Olives met the Persimmons and the former were victorious by the score of 31-17. Following is the score:

Olives.		Persimmons	
Weaver	F	Ebersole	
Shaak	F	H. Hershey	
Graham	C	H. Wenger	
J. Hershey	G	Landis	
Taylor	G	Sherman	

Summary: Fair goals: Weaver 6, Shaak 3, J. Hershey 4, Ebersole 3, H. Wenger, H. Hershey 2. Foul goals: Taylor 5, H. Hershey 5. Time of halves 20 minutes. Referee, Zug.

On the week following, the 16th of March, we played the last game of the season between the Royals and the Democrats. After a long game in which either side had a chance to win the Democrats finally won the game

by the score of 22-21. Following is the score:

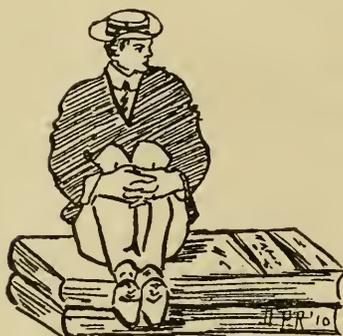
Democrats.		Royals.	
H. Hershey	F	Landis	
Taylor	F	Ebersole	
Graham	C	Wenger	
Long	G	Sherman	
Weaver	G	J. Hershey	

Summary: Fair goals: H. Hershey 6, Weaver 4, Landis 2, Ebersole 2, J. Hershey 4. Foul goals: H. Hershey 2, Ebersole 5. Time of halves, 20 minutes. Referee, Zug.

The girls palyed on the 27th of February, the best game of the season. They were strengthened by Miss Withers, who is a very good player. They all played as if determined to win the contest. Finally the result fell in favor of the Dohnerites against the Bucherites. Following is the score:

Bucherites.		Dohnerites.	
Longenecker	F	Dohner	
Sauder	F	Eby	
Bucher	C	Aungst	
Moyer	G	Hess	
Hiestand	G	Withers	

Summary: Fair goals: Dohner 6, Eby 2; Sauder 2; Longenecker. Foul goals: Sauder 4. Final score was 16-10. Time of halves 20 minutes. Referee, G. Miller.



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On Monday morning while sitting in Chapel we were surprised to see in our midst one of our Alumni, George Capetanios '16. After the close of the devotional exercises he gave us a little Chapel talk which was very much appreciated by all of us. At present Mr. Capetanios has charge of a church at Troy, Pa. He seems to enjoy his work very much.

Another young man who is advancing in his work is Paul H. Engle '16. At present he is attending Comb's Conservatory of Music in Philadelphia. He has given some very successful recitals and is singing in one of the churches.

Mr. T. P. Dick '08, who was elect-

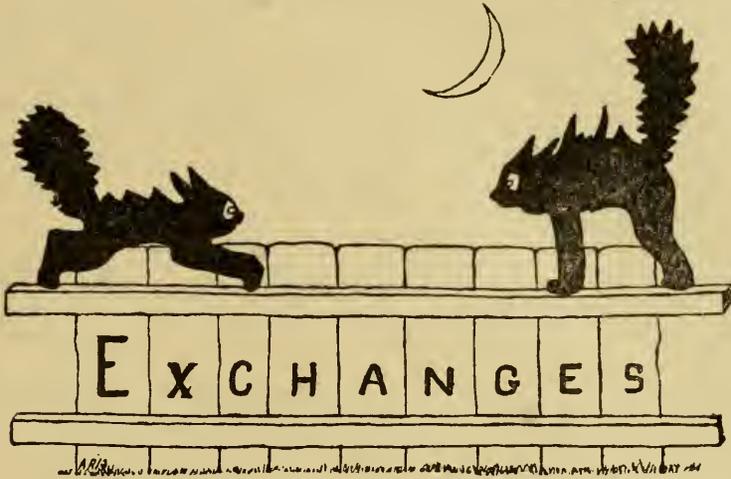
ed to the ministry some time ago is at present attending Juniata College.

Miss Anna Diffenbaugh '05 and Mr. Henry Heisey were united in marriage in the recent past.

David Eugene Schlosser arrived Mar. 16, at the home of Prof. R. W. Schlosser '07. We welcome the little visitor and hope to learn more about him when he enters our doors as a student.

Anna Mildred is the new daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Light '07. She arrived Mar. 12. We also hope to have her in our midst at some future date.

We extend our hearty congratulations to the happy parents of the newcomers.



We are pleased to have a paper like the "Albright Bulletin" on our table. Every department is well represented. The Exchange Editor is to be complimented for her kind remarks. We like very much the thoughts expressed under "Some thoughts from various exchanges." Especially do we class the following as indices of good moral character, "Be polite not because the other person is a lady or a gentleman, but because you are," and "There is no royal road to the harmonious unfolding of the human soul."

The "Crimson and Gold" is a neat little paper. Its departments are well balanced with the exception of the joke section which we consider too heavy for the literary and other departments.

"The Oak Leaves" for the March number are spicy and interesting. We wish to say that the incident entitled "Worth more than a Quarter" pictures Mr. Gingrich's nature to the iota. "(some one please start him.)"

"The Blue and Gold" is a very strong paper, showing the activities of the school, we would suggest however, that you inaugurate an Exchange Department. Would it not improve your paper if you would enlarge the "School Notes" corner?

We like the arrangement of the "Perkiomenite." The gem on the cover "Without Halting Without Rest, Lifting Better up to Best," is a splendid one to keep before you. The cut for the religious notes shows skill. Why not get a cut for "an Exchange" department.

"The Juniata Echo" is one of our strongest papers. The little poem "Smile" has very good advice for a "schoolgoer." The editor wishes to congratulate Miss Edna Brubaker for the composition of the Sonnet "The Dawn." Keep it up "Juniata" you can be proud of your poetess.

All the above suggestions have been given in a helpful spirit. It is not the aim of the Editor to take up space for the sake of making some other editor feel that he or she has totally missed the mark. The Editor has often longed for a hand shake with his fellow exchange editors, but as this is about the same as impossible, we can still have a good "pen" shake.

We, the Editorial Board of the "College Times" always accept any helpful suggestions which may be given. Our aim certainly is closely related to the thought on the cover design of the "Perkiomenite," Without Halting, without Rest, Lifting Better up to best."

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# Our College Times

VOL. XIV

ELIZABETHTOWN, PA., MAY, 1917

No. 8

## When the Green Gits Back in the Trees.

In Spring, when the green gits back in the trees,  
And the sun comes out and **stays**,  
And yer boots pulls on with a good tight squeeze,  
And you think of yer bare-foot days;  
When you **ort** to work and you want to **not**,  
And you and yer wife agrees  
It's time to spade up the garden-lot,  
When the green gits back in the trees  
Well! work is the least o' **my** ideas  
When the green, you know, gits back on the trees!

When the green gits back in the trees, and bees  
Is a buzzin' aroun' ag'in  
In that kind of a lazy go-as-you-please  
Old gait they bum roun' in;  
When the groud's all bald whare the hay-rick stood,  
And the crick's riz, and the breeze  
Coaxes the bloom in the old dogwood,  
And the green gits back in the trees,—  
I like, as I say, in sich scenes as these,  
The time when the green gits back in the trees!

When the whole tail-feathers o' Wintertime  
Is all pulled out and gone!  
And the sap it thaws and begins to climb,  
And the swet it starts out on  
A feller's forred, a gittin' down  
At the old spring on his knees—  
I kindo' like jest a-loaferin' roun'  
When the green gits back in the trees—  
Jest a-potterin' round' as I-durn-please—  
When the green, you, know, gits back in the trees!

## The Path to Universal Peace.

John Frederick Graham. '17.

Though men have sought peace for many centuries, yet in all the annals of history, no one has found the path to Universal Peace. Men have established powerful nations to insure justice and equality to their citizens. They have educated their citizens in the arts of war to promote and protect the interests of peace, but armies do not insure peace nor navies guarantee the progress of the world. The army of Xerxes with its mighty array of oriental power could not establish peace. The phalanx of the Grecian warriors so formidable to opposing hosts, so magnificent in power likewise failed to secure peace throughout her world-wide conquests. The Roman legion under her great Caesars and Pompeys seemed merely to perpetuate the reign of force. Napoleon by his magnetic power, by his domitable will, with armies of trained men was not able to aid the cause of peace with all his genius. All these nations have tried war as a means of affording peace but to no avail. Men cried out, "We have peace, peace," but in a short time those same voices shouted, "We must have war, war." We must therefore establish a new code of morals and issue higher decrees of justice. Thus alone may we be assured of Universal Peace.

Now as never before every nation must place a higher estimate on human life. Nations dare not underrate property which men call their own.

Man has passed that state where he is a slave to the upper classes. He must be given a chance. The governed must be given the same opportunity as those that govern. Then, too, industrial problems have arisen because men have not been understood. The man who is employed must understand the employer and the rights of the men must be respected by the employer. Social freedom must be realized in a large degree. Men must be drawn closer together in the community and an opportunity be given men to get together and feel the common pulse of the nation. Every individual must be given the chance to worship his God as he chooses. No power on earth may thwart this prerogative of the human race. Shall rulers decree that all shall worship in a specified way? Never! Man seeks to express himself through the longings of his soul. To check this desire would be the means of stirring the human race to action. When these ideals are realized, we shall appreciate the value of human life, have a conception of industrial progress, accomplish the benefits of social uplift, and recognize the power of religious freedom. Will not these ideals illuminate the path that leads to Universal Peace?

Moreover as there must be an equality among democratic peoples there must also be an equality among democratic nations. There must be a basis

upon which each nation can rest securely, a plane upon which no nation shall dictate to another. Belgium must be free, a country in which a Kaiser shall not make his decrees. Each nation must be allowed the same number of outlying possessions and be given proportionly the opportunities of a large country. Poland must be given her freedom and a chance to develop herself in every way possible. She does not need a Czar to check her progress nor a Kaiser to destroy her fair land. She must be given the privileges to make her own laws, and what we say of these countries is true of the Balkans and every other small nation. May we therefore strive to usher in democratic forms of government for all nations and thus bring us into the Path of Universal Peace.

Another expedient in placing the world on this glorious path to Universal Peace is to have the seas free to every nation. What has demoralized nations more than a deprivation of the mutual intercourse between all nations on the seas? Did we not realize this in our national history? Did not England in the beginning of the nineteenth century interfere with our vessels on the seas? She tried to destroy our commerce and make us her hostage. We as a nation must stand for the freedom of the seas as we did then, if we wish to bring about Universal Peace. The German U-boat must be destroyed. But will that alone solve the problem? I say, no. If we must break up the German defence we surely must break up the English domination of the seas. Have they a right to tell us Americans what to do? Have they any more rights on

the seas than the Germans? They have no more right to stop our boats and search them than the Germans have to sink them. The freedom of the seas will bring all the nations into closer touch with each other. It will be the means of establishing a world-wide community centre so that a man in Europe will be able to feel the heart throb of the man in America and understand his motives. This is what we need to establish world peace.

For Universal Peace to come some of the present day hindrances must be removed. Every nation must be disarmed and have only a small number of men in the standing army. These small forces in every nation must constitute an international police force whose duty it shall be to bring under subjection all uprisings. This force must be supported by an international court of justice. No nation will then be allowed to form alliances but will have to refer all troubles to this court. If one nation violates the decrees of this court it will have to be punished by this police force and peace thus maintained.

Our fathers conceived no other means of obtaining peace but by wielding the battle ax and unsheathing the sword. They thought the only way to obtain peace was to destroy their enemies yet it did not bring peace to them. They tried great armaments so as to oppose the strongest, so that no nation would attack them, yet this brought no peace. They made treaties between the nations at war but soon their pledges were broken. They tried arbitration, but the arbitrators were unjust and this course failed. Their wars brought them no love for

humanity, their armaments did not save them from the foe, their treaties became mere scraps of paper, and the arbitrations became air castles. Today we are trying a new method. A method by which men shall be bound together as one in labor, in association and in religion. We are pursuing a course in which all nations shall be on an equality and have one exalted purpose. We shall strive for unity

among individuals, for equality of nations, for the freedom of the seas, and for the adjustment of differences by an international police force. Let us strive as citizens of the world to become one in thought, in education, in government, and in religion. Then shall we see by the sun of Righteousness the dawn of Unity in thought, in purpose, and in action, and hail the glorious age of Universal Peace.

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## Higher Patriotism.

A. C. Baugher, '17.

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Go back with me for several thousand years before the birth of Christ, when the ancient nations were in their infancy. Go back with me to Egypt, which marks the beginning of history; to Media and Persia, the ancient tyrants of the East; to Greece the birthplace of civilization; to Rome the legislative hall of the world. As we turn back through the annals of these ancient nations we notice that the essential idea of patriotism consisted largely in the desire to destroy the rival state. If one nation is to live and flourish, the other, must be conquered and destroyed. Ancient history is saturated with this idea. Assyria for the sake of the glory must conquer Syria. "The Medes and Persians in their turn must conquer Babylon. Alexander the Great, for the sake of making his empire glorious, must bring under every tribe and nation under the sun. Rome in coming to the pinnacle of her

glory must exact of all the world complete subjection." Thus alone Rome may live.

The Old Testament also strikingly portrays the Hebrew conception of patriotism. Jonah is a typical patriot, for he too perceived the highest glory of his country, in the complete destruction of her rivals and when God spared Ninevah, this narrow-minded patriot requested that he might die. He saw nothing worth living for, since Ninevah was spared.

Leaving this age of barbarism, of tribal warfare, of bravery without reverence, and of courage without feeling, we step into the light of modern history. In his age of freedom, and independence, the nature of patriotism has slightly changed. He is a patriot who carries a gun, wades in blood, or dies in the trench. All this is present day patriotism. But is not his manifestation of bravery filled with the

spirit of destruction? Is not patriotism too often nothing but a vain glorious feeling of superiority over foreign nations. The full meaning and value of patriotism has not yet been realized. It consists in doing our utmost to make our country strong, glorious, and honorable among the nations of the world. It consists in benefiting all humanity, in serving the race. This higher patriotism is so broad in its scope and so lofty in its spirit that it can really look beyond national boundaries and declare "My Country exists not for her own greatness and glory but for the greatness and glory of all man-kind."

Does love for our country mean a love for her size, her mountains, her plains, and her rivers? No. We do not love our country for her area. This would be a love for the material. We love our country for her inherent greatness. We love our country for her homes, the fountain and source of all blessings. We love her for her schools, the dynamic force in civilization. We love her for her churches, the silent influence which brings enlightenment to all the nations of the world.

"Patriotism is an instinct, and like all other instincts it can be perverted. It is an emotion, and like all other emotions it can become morbid. It is a passion and like all other passions can become diseased and dangerous. It is a virtue and like all other virtues it can be pushed too far, passing into vice."

Higher patriotism is not selfish. He who seeks only to gratify his own appetite is a mere grovelling glutton. He who builds for himself a palace of

brown sand stone at the expense of his fellow-men is the vilest of robbers. "No man whose life is unsuccessful is a true patriot, and he who lives only to eat and drink is a failure. His life has benefited the world nothing. He is a brute without a virtue, a savage without sympathy. There is madness in his countenance: fury in his eyes; thunder in his voice. A cloud of darkness hangs heavily on his brow. His person is no longer the image of his Maker."

The man who finds out which way God would have him go and then goes that way, even though he has to go alone,—he is the true patriot. This man you will recognize when you meet him. He is like a continuous gushing fountain in an oasis of the desert. His face is ever beaming with happiness, love emanates from his heart, sympathy illuminates his whole countenance, his eyes are filled with tears of compassion, and his soul is bathed in dew-drops from heaven. He meets you squarely as he stands before the world. His throne is wisdom, and his scepter is truth. He is the living monument of all ages. His presence fills the air with majestic power as the sun fills the heavens with radiant splendor. He is the true patriot. He it is who brings happiness to mankind, who kindles many a heart fire with love. His aim is to promote human happiness and foster human uplift. His bravery is tempered with virtue. His greatness consists not in gaining commercial supremacy, but in enlightening the nations which sit in darkness, in giving freedom to people who are still in bondage and superstition.

America needs true patriots. She

cannot buy them. She must grow them. The home must awaken to her duty. The church must instill in the hearts of its members the idea of reverence as never before. It behooves the school to do her utmost in foster-

ing the spirit of industry. Arise and quicken the hearts of thy children. Stamp every soul with a higher patriotism. A patriotism not confined to war, but a patriotism filled with love for service for man and God.

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## The World's Greatest Need.

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G. E. Weaver, '17.

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History has proved to us that in past centuries there were times when men and women of great ability and powerful influence were needed to direct the future of our country. Strong men were needed to meet the great crises which confronted our nations. It was during this time that Caesar was drawing men unto him and having them move at his command that Rome was at the height of her glory. Had it not been for the magnetic power of Napoleon, France would never have reached the day in which she was looked upon as a world power. Had it not been for a Washington to unite us and a Lincoln to save us during perilous times we might never have reached the place we hold to-day in the galaxy of the nations. What is said of Rome and France and of our own nation may be said of other nations as well, for Carlyle says, "The history of a great nation is the history of its great men."

The need of great leaders did not cease at the close of the nineteenth century. When we think of the present relations among the countries of

the world we are forced to believe that there never was a time during which the world was in greater need of true leaders. Was there ever a time in the history of human progress when more people were concerned about the welfare of their respective states than they are to-day? Never have the leaders of our nations had more perplexing problems to solve than in this twentieth century.

In this present age we are continually in need of men who are able to lead us along many lines of activity. Over our entire nation we hear the cry for more efficient teachers to mould the characters of the children of our land. Medical men are meeting new and complicated diseases in which they need the best trained men. A proficient lawyer is always in demand. A great orator is usually engaged for more than a year in advance. Thus, do we see that the man who leads in his field of endeavor is the man who is called for to-day.

But if we are supplied with able statesmen to direct us through this present world war, that will not end

the need for great leaders, centuries will have passed before the effects of our present situation will end regardless of the action we may take, and during all these centuries, in all the difficulties that confront them, nations will be crying for men and women of the true stamp to guide them aright.

If nations hope to be supplied with able men and women to direct them, they must have in training at the present time those who will some day stand forth and triumph over the difficulties they have to face. Every new movement and every step in advance brings with it new problems to solve. Every decade we are forcing upon ourselves situations that were foreign to past generations. It is for these new situations that we need leaders of the right pattern.

The world does not always recognize the greatness of some men until they have completed their work. Columbus, although he discovered America, died in chains. William Tyndale, because he tried to give the English people the Bible in their native language, was burned at the stake. James Chalmers, because he wanted to proclaim the gospel to the South Sea Islanders, was killed by these cannibals and eaten. Martin Luther was not understood to the fullest extent until after his death. Our Lord and Savior died on the cross and yet none of us would hesitate in calling Him the greatest leader that the world has ever known.

To become a leader one must possess certain strong characteristics. He must first of all have a training that will qualify him to choose the right and the best to be obtained. In our

present age one who would succeed in life and accomplish anything must be able to profit by the past and glance into the need of the future. In order to do the most efficient work a harmonious development of body, mind, and soul are essential. Truly some great men have had frail bodies, but in order to become the most valuable to our fellowmen we need a strong body as well as a strong mind. It is also necessary that a leader have a strong determination to stand for the right regardless of the stand others may take. However, a person may choose the right and still lack some of the qualities of a true leader. To tell his convictions to people that he may convince them; to convince people to believe as he believes is the real test of a leader. A person may become a real storehouse of knowledge but if he does not have the power to influence others, he is, so far as the betterment of society is concerned, practically useless.

Why do so few people become leaders of the true stamp? It is because they are not willing to go where duty calls, but would rather go where they can have the most pleasure, and bear the least responsibility. In order to become leaders men must go where duty calls, rather than where pleasure invites. The people who are not willing to do what duty demands are seeking popularity rather than an opportunity to serve. To attain to positions of true leadership we must be willing to live a life of sacrifice. Greatness is not attained merely by holding positions of honor.

To-day we hear the cry ringing throughout the entire nation, "Men wanted for the United States Army."

Perhaps she will need men to serve her in this capacity but she has a far greater need for men than merely to volunteer for military service. The world's greatest need to-day is men and women who are willing to take the place of a Washington, a Lincoln, or a Livingstone and be true leaders of the human race. When we think of the condition of our schools, of our churches, of our state, and of our nation we hear the call coming from all directions for men of the true stamp, for men who are willing and able to

serve their nation and their God; yes, for strong and stalwart men.

“Men whom highest hope inspires,  
Men whom purest honor fires, ,  
Men who trample self beneath them,  
Men who make their country wreath  
them

As her noble sons,  
Worthy of their sires;  
Men who never shame their mothers,  
Men who never fail their brothers,  
True, however false are others;  
Give us men, I say again,  
Give us men.”

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## Respect For Authority.

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J. S. Harley, A. M.

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Those of us who have been reared on farms are familiar with the spectacle of two roosters fighting for supremacy in a barnyard, and have noticed how after a fight the one who has been defeated respects the authority of the other. It is, however, a low form of respect, for it is actuated by fear; but it is typical of much of the respect we find in the world and it is by no means confined to roosters.

It was Daniel Boone or some one of the pioneer settlers who emigrated to the newer territory in the early history of our nation, who was in the course of time elected judge in one of the organized districts. The law-breakers in his jurisdiction began to keep the peace, not because they had undergone a change of heart, but because the fear awakened in them by

his vigorous prosecution of transgressors caused them to respect his authority.

This sort of respect for authority is better than none at all because it helps to keep the peace. It is sad to reflect, however, that perhaps thousands of persons adopt a form of religion because fear of hell fire has inspired in them a respect for the authority of God. Small children are in large measure incapable of any higher form of respect for authority, and they obey their parents because they dread the whipping which will follow disobedience; and when they become old enough to go to college they have sometimes not yet attained to much of the higher form of respect for those to whom their interests are entrusted, in consequence of which it becomes a

problem how to deal with them.

Perhaps the main interest attached to this subject is how to develop a higher form of respect out of the crude, primitive form. And at the foundation of all true respect for others, we should say, lies self-respect.

"This above all, to thine own self be true,

"And it must follow as the night the day,

Thou canst not then be false to any man."

Humanity, we are told, does not necessitate our going about with down-cast eyes as if we were ashamed, but it permits us to look the world in the face. We should never lose our self-respect. An Englishman flattered a Scotchman by saying that if he could not be an Englishman he would want to be a Scotchman; the latter returned the compliment by saying that if he were not a Scotchman he would be an Englishman; and both then turned to an Irishman, who stood near, and whom they considered inferior to themselves, but who thought himself quite as good as either of them, and asked him what he would be if he were not an Irishman. The reply was, "If I were not an Irishman I would be ashamed of myself." Thus bluntly did the last of the three express his sentiment in favor of a normal, healthy regard for one's self by virtue of which a person will be able to look into a mirror, and be it the face of an Irishman, a Greek, or a Cherokee that he sees, he need not be ashamed of himself. And if we would turn the mirror upon our souls oftener and cleanse away what is unworthy we would have less cause to be ashamed.

Self-respect means to be on one's dignity; to stand four-square to every wind that blows; not to be one thing in secret and another in public. To possess it in full measure will keep us all busy. Whoever has this spirit will not fail to respect authority, in the highest sense of the term respect, for the man who is honest with himself will not fail to be honest with all the world. He will accord to every position of trust that honor which is its due, and will see in it something of the dignity of God whence all authority comes.

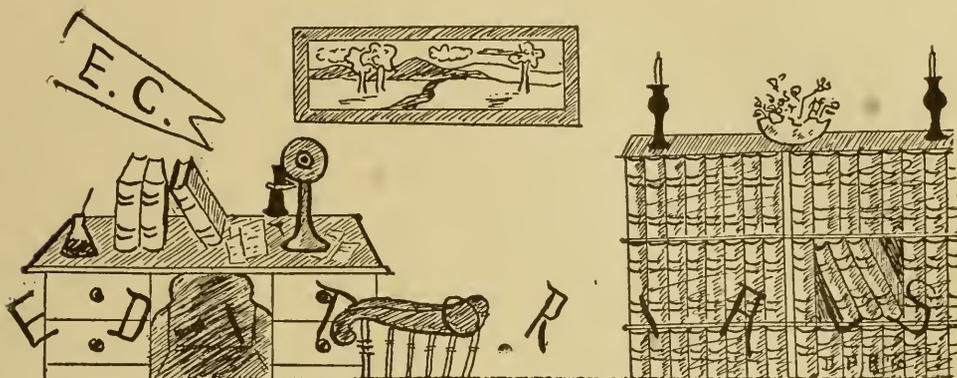
The self-respecting student will in his associations with his teachers delight to show the reverence and respect due to those who impart to him culture and instruction and lift him to higher planes of experience. During his sojourn at school he will feel somewhat as if he were a guest in the college home. True, he pays his bills, but that is only the business end of the transaction. How ungrateful in any one to enjoy the hospitality of a home, to be admitted into its privacy, and then to go and speak disparagingly and make common conversation of what has there come to his notice, instead of holding it sacred! Should College Hill be sacred to us? Yes. If there has been but one student who has dwelt within these walls and has striven here after a nobler life, has labored to enrich his mind and purify his character, and then gone out to bless the world with his service, that has been enough to sanctify this hill forever. And there has been more than one. Be assured, if you are making light of and scorning the ideals and the admonitions of those who here appeal to

you and who try to win you to a higher life, you are committing sacrilege. Be assured, whoever you are, if you ride roughshod over regulations which were made for your good and for the advancing of the highest interests of all connected with the institution, if you cultivate the habit of speaking disrespectfully of those whom the trustees have placed here with the purest intentions that they should instruct you, open your eyes to the grandest possibilities within the reach of human beings, and steady your inexperienced feet while you learn to walk life's rough road, you are guilty of one of the most contemptible acts of ingratitude, exceeded perhaps only by that of the wretch who dishonors the father and mother that gave him life, that cherished and nursed his tender budding infancy and loved him as their own souls.

Lastly, respect for authority and sympathy with the interests and the movements which that authority represents will give us the spirit of constructiveness. We will want to build up and not tear down, help and not hinder. A man was trying in vain to start his motorcycle. He cranked, and adjusted and toiled, and cranked. But the machine moved not. Someone near by remarked, "The spark-plug will not act." Every other part of that machine was ready to do its duty,—the tires, the chain, the cylinders, the handle-bars. But they had to wait for the stubborn spark-plug. When, at last, the plug became willing to perform its service, every other part of the machine instantly took up its labor.

The engine throbbed, the man jumped into the saddle, and down the street like a streak went the happy traveler, reeling off mile after mile of his journey. All was progress, all was action. Why did the man have to coax the stubborn spark-plug so long? Why will students compel teachers to turn aside from the more important work of preparing rich things for the intellects of those students, and compel them to spend their time and energy trying to set them right in matters of behavior? Self-respect should cause each student to say, "I am enough of a man, or woman, to keep myself straight." Why will students compel the discipline committee to spend hours of its precious time attempting to bring them to order and into an attitude of sympathetic cooperation with the various parts of the organization, so that the school may go forward in its great work of guiding the world to its glorious destiny?

Instead of being a loose screw, a broken cog, a knocker, a pessimist, crippling the work of the machine of which you are a part, rather roll up your sleeves, get down and do something useful; and while you are at this school find your joy in helping the school to become stronger and more effective every day; try to boost the institution instead of trying to bust it. And when you are praying and there comes an interval when you do not know what to say next, just fill in the space with something like, "God Almighty, bless Elizabethtown College."



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Just May Again!

Inez E. Byers, '17.

Early in the morning when some good fairy in disguise (a tightly wound alarm clock) quickly heralds a new day into our life,—then it is that the Maytime softly and gently draws us from the world of golden dreams into the mellow realms of life. The Dawn like a sweet babe with rosy tinted fingers creeps over the grassy hills, opening its arms in an ecstasy of joy to embrace the New Day. As

our kindred spirits return from their flight to the inner world, we suddenly realize that our neighbors' alarm clocks, "Baby Bens" and all "are going off" along the hall as if the Kaiser had given the command to "fire." Then loud and clear from the belfry tower we hear that familiar clang of our College Hill joy bell. A low rhythmical hum of activity ascends through the open window from the Dairy Farm and a rushing accompanied in sixty-fourth time is played by

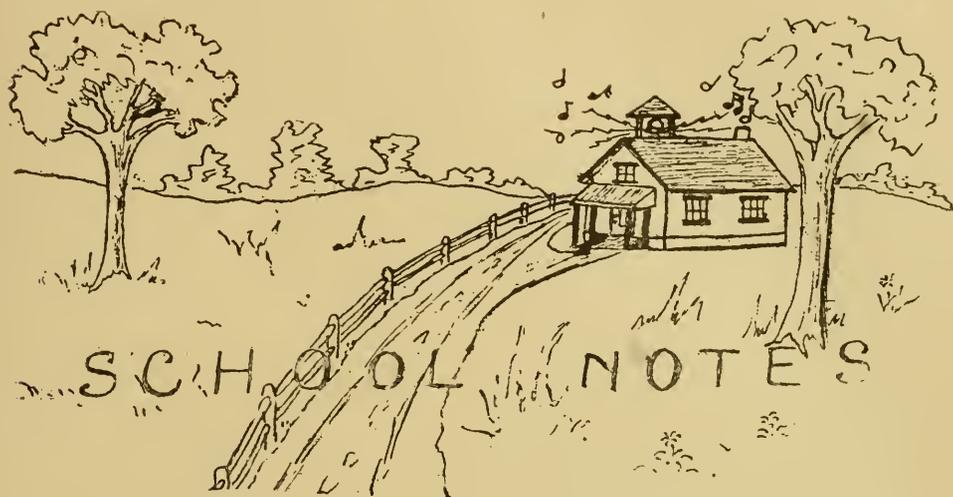
a throng of happy hearted girls joyfully tripping through the halls to breakfast.

Now all gaiety ceases as our college family is linked together in a chain wrought of our Father's love. Every heart is peacefully beating in harmony with the aroma of bursting buds, nature's incense offered with our morning blessing of praise. Soon the appetizing odors of fried potatoes, hominy and "Salmagundi" make our mouths water until the trickling brook at the edge of the campus is in danger of receiving new tributaries. After this morning meal, it seems that the peach blossoms in the orchard with some of their pink petals still lingering in the fleecy blue clouds and the tulips with their rich hued cups just opening to receive the morning dew, vie with each other as to which should be the students' desert. We always say "Some of each, Mother Nature, thank you," and then lend our ears to the Robin Redbreasts, merrily warbling out their praiseful lays (to our Audubon girls of course) until they nearly choke by getting several notes crosswise in their little throats during this outpouring of joy.

More than one wistful glance is cast towards the freshly marked tennis courts but "lessons first" dispels the

charm until the day's work is over, when with a feeling of "well done" coming into our souls, we linger at the close of day. With throbbing hearts, flushed brows, every muscle pulsating with life's old sweet song, we rest our eyes upon a distant knoll on which three telegraph poles are arranged as the crosses on Calvary. The crimson sunset triumphantly stretches its blood stained banner across the skies and melts away into a golden haze, leaving the green trees, fields of fresh earth, blossoming orchards, verdant woods, and winding brooks in an effusion of beauty from the Master's palate.

Oh! that we in the ardor of youth could always go a-Maying! Could we with rosy fingers shake hands with each new day of our lives and with well guided hands build each moment of the future upon the Maytime of our school days. Hope, thou art fleet as Life, but remain thou with us and we can live in an inner world beautified by the Master's hand, illuminating our neighbor's life with a child's touch. Then as the last blossoms of earth cluster their mellow fruits around us, may we, looking toward Calvary, as gently as leaves be brought to harbor with our toil worn muscles like strong cables shining in the golden sunset of just another May.



Spring is here.

Tennis and baseball are in progress.

On April 5th Dr. Andrew Johnson of Philadelphia, delivered his very interesting lecture on "Eli and Dennis" in the College Chapel. The night being very rainy the lecturer remarked that the weather had prevented the lecture from being dry. Dr. Jackson is an able speaker and humorist. His lecture was enjoyed by all who were present.

The Chapel talks during the last month were: "Concentration," Dr. D. C. Reber and "Respect for Authority," Prof. Harley.

Prof. Harley—"The sugar is all. How is all used in this sentence?"

Mr. Meyer—"It is used as a S. P. A. meaning all sugar."

Prof.—"That is right. It means the absence of the sugar."

Prof. Ober made a business trip to Elgin, Illinois, where he met with the General Sunday School Board. Prof. Ober is President of the Board.

#### On Account of the War.

The Seniors fearing the scarcity of food, had chosen the bean tree as their class tree and selected the daisy as their class flower. They have finally selected an umbrella tree, which they planted by night to keep off the spray from the hose.

Mr. Long uses Dutch Cleanser instead of tooth-powder.

Marriage licenses considered—J. H.  
Correspondence is lessened—C. A. B.

Miss Kilhefner to the Conductor—"At which end shall I get off?"

Conductor—"It doesn't matter both ends stop."

Recently some of the students visited the school of one of our former students Esther Falkenstein. As the students were approaching the school house they saw a little fellow climbing up a tree. At first sight it was thought that he took his flight to escape punishment, but after their arrival learned, that the boy was sent up the tree to get a twig for the draw-

ing class. Miss Falkenstein shows interest in her work and also has the pupils interested.

Mr. Beetem to Miss Young, who was clerking in the 5 and 10c store—"How do you sell your chocolate caramels?"

Miss Young—"6 for 5c."

Mr. Beetem—"6 for 5c, then that will be 5 for 4c., 4 for 3c., 3 for 2c., 2 for 1c., and 1 for nothing, I'll take one."

Miss Young was very much bewildered, and had to call the floor walker Mr. Miller to help her out of her perplexity.

#### Arbor Day Program.

On Friday afternoon, April 13, at 3 o'clock in Music Hall, the Seniors rendered their Arbor Day program, which was enjoyed by all who attended. The following program was given:

Opening Address—President, C. A. Baugher; Essay—"Arbor Day," Ruth Eshelman; Oration—"Beauty and Value of Trees," Clarence Ebersole; Vocal Solo—Lydia Withers; Main Address—Dr. R. C. Schiedt; Music—"Out on the Leafy Campus," Mixed Quartette; Planting of the Tree, Seniors; Dismissal.

#### Visitors.

Prof. Leiter's parents from Smithsburg, Maryland, visited Prof. Leiter.

Miss Linnie Bonebrake from Waynesboro, visited her sister, Mildred Bonebrake.

#### Bible Institutes.

Professors Ober and Schlosser at Westminster, Md., March 21-26.

Dr. D. C. Reber and Prof. Meyer at

Harrisburg, March 22-24.

Prof. Ober and Prof. Schlosser at Ephrata, April 14-16.

Dr. D. C. Reber and Prof. Meyer at Lebanon, March 31st and April 1st.

The faculty and student body desire to express to Miss Frances Ulrich their appreciation for an Althea and two Spirea bushes, also for California Poppy seed and other seeds for planting a flower bed. Anything which adds to the beauty of our campus we appreciate and desire to thank Miss Ulrich very heartily.

Miss Ruth Landis from Blue Ridge College, visited her brother Walter Landis.

Owen Hershey from the University of Pennsylvania, visited John and Henry Hershey.

Miss Eshelman to the Conductor—"What time does the one o'clock car leave?"

Conductor—"was sleeping."

Blue Monday found J. Graham in Shiffer's Book Store buying letter paper. We wonder why.

Mr. Miller—"If it wouldn't have been for one mistake the Civil War would have been fought in our garden."

Dr. D. C. Reber met with the Educational Board of the Church of the Brethren at Elgin, Illinois, recently.

Prof. Via to Mr. Baugher—"When I got my glasses one glass was turned in and the other one was turned out."

Mr. Baugher—"I guess the one that was turned out was for some one to look in."

Prof. "It might be."

Mr. H. Hershey says, he can make buttons out of butter-milk.

Why is a hen immortal?

Ans.—Because her son never sets.

Miss Moyer to Mr. Wenger—"Mr. Wenger, you can be accompanied by some one on Friday evening."

Mr. Wenger—"Oh! That means I can accompany some one in singing."

A prospective student—"Kaiser Wilhelm specializing on public speaking to address U. S. Army."

Mr. Baugher to Prof. Harley—"Here Prof. Harley is the cent I owe you."

Prof. H.—"I don't want it give it to the heathen."

Mr. Baugher—"That was my intention."

Miss Meyer in Grammar gave this sentence to Miss Reber—"He has — me often." Put in the proper form of sec..

Miss Reber—"He has seen me often."

Miss Meyer—"Now you made an honest confession."

Mr. Young to Mr. Shissler—"I will never forget the lecture on the 5th of April."

Mr. Shissler—"Why not?"

Mr. Young—"Because I didn't want to sit beside of her."

Mr. Ebersole to the Book Room Clerk—"What do you sell your 10 cent bottles of ink at?"

Clerk—"We sell them at 10 cents a bottle to-day."

Mr. Ebersole—"I'll take one."

Mr. Baum one of our students passed through a successful operation for appendicitis in the York Hospital at

York. The last report we had from Mr. Baum was favorable. We wish him a speedy recovery.

The Music Department of Elizabethtown College will render a Cantata in Market Hall May 10, at 8 p. m. This promises to be a very interesting number of our lecture course and we invite you to come and bring your friends.

Mr. Sherman was seen going across the campus with "her" grip, and he had just recently recovered from the grippe.

Mr. J. Hershey—"I wouldn't know what to do if it wouldn't be for my social privileges."

We have with us several old students this Spring, who have been teaching during the Winter. Miss Grace Burkhardt and Miss Mary Spidle are here again. Messrs. Fahnestock, Keefer, Bucher and E. Meyer have also arrived for the remainder of the term.

#### In English Class.

Questioning the truth of Shakespeare's statement that a man in love is known by his disordered attire, John Hershey innocently said, "Why I thought you would want to 'slick' up. I don't know. Maybe I'm not in that far yet."

The faculty wishes to acknowledge the receipt of a crow, mounted and placed in a beautiful oak case by Mr. R. B. Fogelsanger. His work shows great skill and the gift is certainly appreciated. It occupies a conspicuous place in our library.

Miss Floy Good has discontinued her work here. She is at her home in York.

The faculty wishes to acknowledge the receipt of three plants from Mrs. Charles Madeira. These have been placed in the reception room and add greatly to its appearance.

#### At the Baseball Game.

Miss Bonebrake—"Say, how many endings (innings) has a game?"

Miss Vera Kilhefner of Eohrata, visited Miss Ruth Kilhefner recently.

Miss Lore Brenisholtz, our piano teacher, spent April 14-16 in Philadelphia. She heard some of the world's celebrities in musical lines.

Misses Ruth Bucher and Florence Moyer spent Easter at their homes near Philadelphia.

#### Advice to Students.

Never obey regulations—If you do you will be doing as the faculty wishes.

Never be on time at Chapel—things would move smoothly if you were.

Never take part in Prayer Meeting—You would be developing your spiritual side.

When you are playing tennis never give the person on the other side of the net the benefit of the doubt—if you do you won't win the game.

Always eat with your knife—because it's proper to eat with your fork. Never do a bit more work than you must—it's hard on your constitution.

Don't join the literary societies—if you do they will put you on the program.

Never miss a social privilege—someone else might look at him or her.

Never mind your own business—keep a "but in" card on hand.

Always lose your temper in a game—otherwise the game would be slow.

Never heed the advice given in Chapel talks—they are just given to kill time anyway.

Never show consideration for anyone else—it's a mark of good breeding you know.

Never turn off your lights at ten—if you do you won't get your name in "the little red book."

Don't "keep sweet"—Sweet things spoil.

If you can't push, then pull and if you can't pull, get out of the way.

Miss Burkhart to Miss Moyer—"Oh, Flossie, look at the new moon."

Miss Moyer—"Say Burkie, when the moon's new, how long does it take till it gets full."

Miss Lore Brenisholtz had her mother as her guest on Sunday, April 22.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Leiter visited their daughter Kathryn, April 22.

Dr. Reber announced in Chapel one morning—"The 'Young' sisters (Ada and Martha) are excused to-day." Consequently that afternoon quite a few of the girls took a half day off.

#### Cupid Busy.

That little god has been busy among our former students again. This time his arrows have pierced the hearts of Mr. Ralph Heisey and Miss Sadie Carper. Now they are inseparably united. They were married April 12, at the home of the bride's parents in Palmyra. After a wedding tour to Atlantic City they went to Pottsville, where they will reside. Both Mr. and Mrs. Heisey are known by many of our readers. "Our College Times" extends heartiest congratulations.

Miss Ruth Kilhefner attended the wedding of Mr. Heisey and Miss Carper, noted elsewhere.

Miss Anna Brubaker, a former student, was present at Keystone Literary Society Friday, April 20.

### Keystone Society Notes.

Three cheers for the Keystone Literary Society! The "Dice Box" one of the main features of our anniversary program of April 13th, brought to us an echo of the humor, originality, vigor, and artistic side of our Society sessions of past and present years. In these days we are all talking about patriotism and loyalty to our country and to other prominent forces. Let us think of our Society in this light also; let us give to it our loyal support in attendance of its sessions, and in the manner of our rendering and receiving the programs. The motto "Excelcior" has been well chosen. It is up to us to constantly remember this motto and aim toward a fuller realization of its meaning.

The Society met in public session on the evening of March 16, 1917. The program was rendered as follows:—Music, Piano Solo—"Valse Caprice," and "Prelude", Chopin—Florence Moyer; Referred Question. "Discussion on the Hershey Chocolate Factory, Hershey, Pa." Noah Sullivan; Music, Vocal Solo—"Pilgrim's Chorus," Mary Hiestand; Debate—"Resolved, That the United States was not Justified in Severing Relations with Germany." Affirmative speakers were Kathryn Burkhart and Melvin Shissler; the negative speakers, Ella Holsinger and Paul Schwenk; the judges Miss Arbegast, Mr. Baugher and Mr. John Hershey decided in favor of the affirmative side; Music, Piano Duet—"Charge of the Uhlans," Misses Eshelman and Withers; Recitation—"The Black Horse," Jennie Shope.

A public meeting of the Society was held in Society Hall, Friday evening, April 6, 1917.

The newly elected officers were inaugurated as follows—President, Walter Landis; Vice President, Alfred Eckroth; Secretary, Ada Young; Critic, Prof. Leiter.

The program was then opened with a song by the Society, after which a Recitation entitled "What William Henry Did," was given by Ada Young; in the Debate "Resolved, That it is better for boys to live in the country up to the time of their sixteenth birthday, than in the city," the affirmative side defended by Sallie Miller and Jennie Shope won over the negative side taken by Linnie Dohner and Margaret Oellig; Anna Ruth Eshelman then gave a Vocal Solo entitled "The Evening Star;" The Literary Echo by Benj. Groff was the closing feature of the program.

### Athletics.

Spring has come at last and it has brought with it the desire to play in the open. The students have responded well and have gotten out for the spring games. They have taken a great interest in the games thus far and it appears that their zeal will be increased as the season advances.

The Tennis Association met on the 4th of April and effected the following organization: President, John G. Hershey; Secretary, Eva Arbegast; Treasurer, Abel Long.

Mr. Hershey called the boys together on Saturday morning, April 7 to clean the courts. They were soon cleaned and now all of them are taken most of the time.

The Base Ball Association met at the call of the president and the following officers were elected:—President, Henry G. Hershey; Manager, John F. Craham; Treasurer, Henry Wenger.

The President asked the men to report in order to place the diamond in condition, which was promptly done. We held our first game on Friday evening, April 20. The Hershey bro-

thers opposed each other on the mound. H. Hershey had the best end of the pitching support thus winning the contest by the score of 13-6.

Rovers . . . . . 4 0 1 4 0 0 2 2 x—13  
Blowers . . . . . 1 0 1 0 0 1 0 2 1— 6

Struck out by J. Hershey 7; H. Hershey 13; Bases on balls, J. Hershey 6; H. Hershey 3. Time of game 2 hours. Attendance, unknown; Umpire, Zug.

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## ALUMNI NOTES.

### The Attitude of the Alumni Toward Their Alma Mater.

I doubt not that at times the question comes to those who have charge of the work of Elizabethtown College: Are our graduates loyal to their Alma Mater? It is a fact that the success of any institution depends largely upon its graduates. As a rule, I believe, that the Alumni of Elizabethtown are just a bit more loyal to their Alma Mater than the graduates of most institutions. And it is indeed proper that we should be. Elizabethtown is only a small school. But as such it is doing a great work. It reaches out and gathers in young men and women that perchance would not be reached by any other institution. Many of us would likely never have seen the inside of a college had it not been that the little school on the hill found us. It is for this reason especially that we are grateful to our Alma Mater. But she has done more than this. She helped most of us to find God, and gave us the proper ideals of

life. Surely the Alumni are not unmindful of what Elizabethtown College has done for them.

Often are the times when our thoughts drift back to our friends on College Hill. We long to repay our Alma Mater in some tangible way for the good we have received. It is impossible for all of us to give sums of money, but all of us can speak a kind word for the institution. We can pray for the success of the work. Furthermore, we can live lives that will reflect with credit upon the institution of which we are a part.

No, the Alumni of Elizabethtown College are not forgetful of their Alma Mater. They want to see its good work continue, and are ever willing to aid the institution in whatever way they can. May Elizabethtown College continue to grow; may she ever be true to the purpose for which she was founded; and, may she ever rest assured that she has the support and best wishes of her Alumni.

E. G. Diehm, '13  
Juniata College.

### Exchanges.

The "M. H. Aerolith" presents a neat cover design for the April number. It shows artistic taste. Few papers are as accommodating as this one. We rather like the idea of combining the two languages. We realize that you are undoubtedly spending considerable time in mastering another language. The editors must have a good working knowledge of the German language in order to publish articles in German.

We notice in the April issue of the "Oak Leaves" the question, "Do you like the Oak Leaves? Tells us what would cause you to like it better." In answer to your question, we would say, "We do like the 'Ook Leaves,' but we would like your paper better if it had an Exchange Department. We and others should be glad to hear what you have to say about other papers." "No man can live for himself." No nation can live to itself. This was proved by nations like China. It died partly on account of not coming in contact with other nations. It had no Exchange Department. No school paper should withhold all its superior ideas about a magazine. It should exchange ideas. This is why we think a department for this purpose ought to be established.

"The Dickinsonian" is a strong paper. We are pleased to notice your April 12th issue, dedicated to the "Weaker sex." Of course, they are the stronger "sex," according to statistics.

The program published "Meeting for Missions," seems very interesting. This gives an index as to religious activities in your school. It makes us feel at home and happy to see "Student Volunteer Band Conducted a Service." We wish you much success fellow-volunteers.

### Elizabethtown College Summer School

There will be courses conducted in Physics and Chemistry starting June 4th and continuing for four weeks. There is a strong demand for these courses on the part of a few who are preparing for the Teachers' Permanent Certificate. It would be an excellent plan for those who are planning to get through their courses as soon as possible, to take in these four weeks and then stay over for the regular six weeks' Summer School.

The courses in Physics and Chemistry are usually considered to be real heavy but they will be made as practical and helpful as possible. The weather and atmospheric conditions in the month of June are almost ideal. The hot weather usually does not set in until August. If there are any students enrolled at present at the College who would like to enter these courses on June 4 they may be able to get through their present courses in time to enter the Physics and Chemistry classes.

In case there are any who are preparing for College or planning to finish a course already started, the work of these four weeks will enable individuals to get the required credit for their respective courses. This is your chance to see what you can do in a short period of time.

The Summer School proper will open on July 2 and continue six weeks. Many inquiries of prospective students indicate a larger attendance this year than usual.

Three regular members of the faculty have charge of the class work. Courses will be offered in Mathematics, Latin, German, Pedagogy, English, History, Voice Culture, etc.

Excellent facilities will be offered to teachers who wish to complete courses of study to prepare for College. Tuition for common school studies will be ten dollars and for college preparatory and regular college course studies fifteen dollars. Write or ask for special circular giving detailed information.

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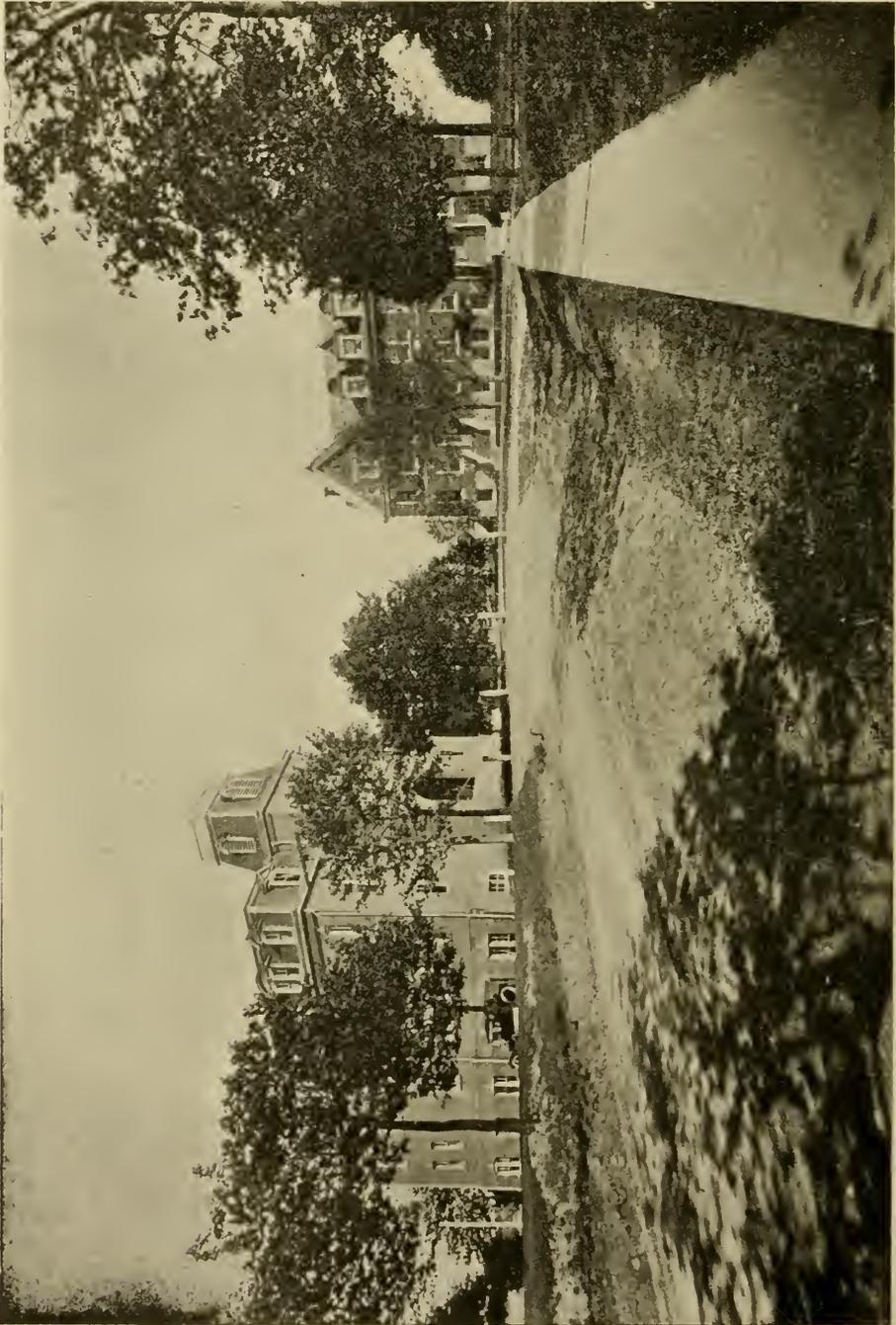
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ELIZABETHTOWN COLLEGE.

Senior Number  
**Our College Times**

VOL. XIV

ELIZABETHTOWN, PA., JUNE, 1917

No. 9

The Present Summons



D. C. REBER

The Class of 1917 of Elizabethtown College is her answer to the world's call for leadership in church and state. As representatives of a Christian College, weighty responsibilities will await you. You enter the arena of life in a world crisis. How will you meet it? How will you answer the call to duty?

Elizabethtown College expects each member of this graduating class to face the future with Christian forti-

tude, willingly lending a helping hand to every noble cause and cheerfully undertaking the strenuous task of making a grand life. Dare to stand for the Right unflinchingly! Be truth-lovers and truth-seekers always! Keep your conscience clear and your record clean! Be loyal to the ideals of your Alma Mater! May high purposes and useful deeds crown a long and eventful life for each one!

D. C. Reber.



Charles A. Abele, Elizabethtown, Pa.

Charles A. Abele.  
"Doc."

Keystone Society.

The hero of this sketch first saw the light of day in Reading, Pa., seventeen years ago. Moved to Elizabethtown and attended the Public Schools of the same place until he decided that Elizabethtown College was a better place to prepare for life. The two years that "Doc" spent here were given to hard work and he has very successfully finished the English Scientific Course. His numerous contributions to the "College Times" demonstrate the fact that he is a man of no small ability. His chief delight is to get the "angora" of the other students. He is extremely optimistic and his aim in life is to be a Chemical Engineer.

Favorite pastime—Reading magazines.

Matrimonial prospects—Thus far he has developed no tendency along that line. But you never can tell.

Eva Violet Arbegast.

"Eva," "Arby."

Keystone Literary Society; Secretary of Class; Pres. of Audubon Society.

This dark eyed and shrewd little girl hails from the town of Mechanicsburg where she was graduated from the High School in 1915. The following fall she appeared at Elizabethtown College for the purpose of furthering her education. She has very successfully completed the English Scientific Course.

Although "Arby" is one of the smallest girls in our class, she is not the least in skill and ability for she successfully accomplishes whatever she undertakes. She is able to adapt herself to any line of work. As a tennis player she is perhaps the best of the girls on the Hill.

Favorite expression—"I'm that there glad."

Favorite pastime—Playing tennis.



Eva Violet Arbegast, Mechanicsburg, Pa.



Charles Abba Baugher, Lineboro, Md.

Charles Abba Baugher.

"A. C.," "Baugher."

Pres. of Class; Homeric Literary Society; Pres. of Volunteer Band.

How shall we be able to portray to you this young man whose motto is "He can who thinks he can!" Mr. Baugher thinks he can, therefore he can. After having been graduated from the Glenville High School and teaching school two years he was attracted to Elizabethtown by tales of what college can do for a person. Nor was he disappointed. For here he became a leader. He is completing the Pedagogical Course this year. "A. C." is fond of getting mail especially those weekly letters from Montgomery County. He enjoys writing orations and recently captured second prize in the Homeric Oratorical Contest. We will hear more of this gentleman in the future.

Mildred Ida Bonebrake.

"Mugs."

This jolly young lass was graduated from Waynesboro High School in 1916. This was "Mugs" first year at Elizabethtown, during which she has successfully completed the Commercial Course.

"Mugs" has always been a jolly good girl and delights especially in teasing others. Her weak point is in being unable to resist the temptation of straying beyond the campus limits on beautiful Sunday afternoons.

"Mugs" is Prof. Ober's and Dr. Reber's secretary.

Favorite expressions—"Sam Hill," "Ten Eighty."

Favorite pastime—Feeds.

Matrimonial prospects—Bright, but no special hurry.

Favorite song—"Call Me Up Some Rainy Afternoon."



Mildred Ida Bonebrake, Waynesboro, Pa.



Inez Evangeline Byers, Mechanicsburg, Pa.

### Inez Evangeline Byers.

"Nez."

Keystone Literary Society; Secretary of Volunteer Band.

This young lady hails from fair Cumberland Valley and she speaks well for it. She came here after completing her Junior year in the Mechanicsburg High School and is finishing the College Preparatory Course. She is a faithful worker at Stevens' Hill Sunday School. Inez likes to work when she works and play when she plays. Sewing, painting and botanizing are her great delights. Her strong points are originality and literary talent. We predict a life of useful service in some mission field for Inez.

### Clarence Miller Ebersole

"Piso."

Keystone Society; Capt. of Senior Basket Ball Team.

After having exhausted the knowledge of his teachers in his home school, he was filled with the ambition to do greater things. Having been persuaded to enter Elizabethtown College in view of attaining a higher degree of learning; he made his appearance at this institution three years ago. His career here has been one of successive triumphs, ending for the present with high honors in the completion of the English Scientific Course. He excelled as an orator and debater. Not only did he show his ability in his classes, but also as a basket ball player. Clarence is a very genial chap and is loved by all. His success as a teacher is a certainty..

Favorite expression—"Ah, me!"

Favorite pastimes—Eating Ice Cream, Shooting Rats..



Clarence M. Ebersole, Elizabethtown, Pa.



Ada H. Eby, East Petersburg, Pa.

Ada H. Eby.  
"Eby."

Senior Basket Ball Team.

The inspiration of her parents and of several Elizabethtown students in her home town led Ada to come to Elizabethtown and take up some definite course. She decided to persue the Commercial Course and has worked here two years very faithfully, so much so, that she has successfully completed the course desired.

Miss Eby loves company and at school is always seen walking or talking with some one.

Ada is also skillful at playing basket ball and has starred in the Junior and Senior games.

Favorite expression—"Who's afraid of her."

Favorite pastime—Teasing Miss Aungst.

Matrimonial prospects — Rather good.

Verda Emma Eckert.  
"Verde."

Keystone Society.

Verda is one of those unquiet, restless sort of girls who is always laughing or smiling at others or at her self. She is seldom seen to remain quiet for more than a minute unless when sleeping and even then her room mate complains of her restlessness.

She was graduated from Robesonia High School in '15, with honors, from whence she appeared at Elizabethtown to resume her education along the line of teaching. Miss Eckert has done splendid work throughout the two years at Elizabethtown and has very successfully finished the English Scientific course. Her ability as a teacher portends decided success.

Favorite expression—"O, shoot."

Favorite pastime—Playing tennis with a young Junior. .

Matrimonial prospects—very bright.



Verda Emma Eckert, Robesoria, Pa.



**Anna Ruth Eshelman.**  
"Anna Rus."

Keystone Literary Society; Senior Basket Ball Team.

Another of our faithful day students is Anna Ruth. She came to school through all sorts of weather. Of course she was glad to do it, even though she had to bring her lantern to light her way to the 7:00 o'clock Physics Class. She, too, was graduated from Elizabethtown High School '15, completing College Preparatory Course here this year. She is a talented musician. Anna Ruth is a good cure for the "blues" for she is always cheerful. We predict for her a comfortable home some where in this vicinity.

Favorite expression—"Oh, don't mind that."

Favorite occupation — Singing Hymns.

Most striking characteristic—Grinning when everyone else is serious.

Anna Ruth Eshelman, Elizabethtown, Pa.

**Benjamin Engle Groff.**

"Big Ben," "Shorty."

Keystone Literary Society.

After having been graduated from the Elizabethtown High School in '15, "Ben" was persuaded to attend Elizabethtown College for the purpose of more thorough preparation. He has completed the College Preparatory Course with a high grade.

"Big Ben" is the Goliath of our class and College being six feet two and a half inches tall and weighing one hundred and eighty pounds. Although he is a powerful, big fellow, "Ben" has a very gentle and soothing disposition. He has never been seen angry. Literature and Mathematics are "Ben's" hobbies.

He is also a skillful Basket Ball player, having jumped centre for the victorious Seniors.

Favorite expression—"Curses," "O, Go On Now."

Matrimonial prospects—Hard to tell



Benjamin Engle Groff, Elizabethtown, Pa.



John Frederick Graham, Brownstown, Pa.

**John Frederick Graham.**

**"Jack," "Senator."**

Homerian Society; V. Pres. of Senior Class; Manager of Base Ball Asso.; Volunteer Band.

This ambitious young man after being graduated from West Earl H. S. in 1912, took up his education further at Elizabethtown with the view of teaching. Having taught successfully for a year in Lancaster County, he returned to Elizabethtown in the fall term of 1916 to complete the Pedagogical Course., which course he has completed successfully.

Jack is also a distinguished orator, having recently taken first prize in the Homerian Oratorical contest. As a debater and public speaker few excel him.

Favorite pastime—Studying politics.  
Matrimonial prospects—Still hope.

**Henry Groff Hershey.**

**"Hen," "Henny."**

Treas. of Class; Homerian Literary Society; Senior Basket Ball Team.

What would the class of 17 have done without "Hen," committee man, decorator, treasurer, best tennis player and what not? He came here in the fall of 1914 and has become almost a necessity around the place. He is completing the College Preparatory course this year. His skill in basket ball, tennis and base ball has made him a valuable asset to the school. "Hen" is full of fun but he can work hard and it is not difficult to predict that he will make his mark in the world.

Favorite expression—"Now, get sore."

Greatest delight—"To tease, tease, tease."

Favorite song—"I Love a Lassie."

Matrimonial prospects—"Middlin'."

Favorite pastime—To go walking.



Henry Groff Hershey, Lititz, Pa.



Ruth Naomi Kilhefner, Ephrata, Pa.

**Ruth Naomi Kilhefner.**

“Killy.”

Keystone Literary Society.

Our Art teacher was graduated from Ephrata High School in 1915. She entered Elizabethtown College the following fall where she has made many friends. Her most striking characteristic is her love for art. Ruth was a student teacher during her last year at college, but notwithstanding the dignity of her office she was always ready for a good time. Ruth does not like to be teased though. She says she expects to teach a year or two but what she is going to do after that we do not know (?).

Favorite expression—“Ach, now stop.”

Favorite pastime—Writing letters to Brownstown.

Matrimonial prospects—Settled (?).

**John Grove Kuhns.**

“Johnny.”

Keystone Society.

This keen-sighted young man started his education at the public schools in Mount Joy township.

In the fall term of 1911 John made his first appearance at Elizabethtown and has since spent a term or more each year consecutively at this place. In 1914 he was graduated in the English Scientific Course with honors. Since then he has taught two years in the public schools of Mount Joy township. He returned the spring term of this year and has very successfully completed the Pedagogical Course.

John is a man of great ability. His cleverness along literary lines has put him in the front rank of our school and Alumni.

Favorite pastime—Reading and studying.

Matrimonial prospects—Rather good, as he has a regular girl.



John Grove Kuhns, Mount Joy, Pa.



Walter Leupold Landis.

"Shirt."

Keystone Literary Society; Senior Basket Ball Team.

"Never do to-day what you can put off till to-morrow," is Walter's motto. But while he is easy going if you get his "dutch" up, things happen. Mr. Landis is completing the Advanced Commercial and Banking Courses. He has been here since the winter term of 1915. Basket ball is his favorite pastime. Among his other accomplishments are—making oyster soup, cocoa etc., and teasing at the table. If he doesn't succeed as anything else we know he will make a splendid cook. His health is good even though he has become "Leiter."

Favorite expression—"Come on there." "Just how do you mean?"

Favorite song—"Then It's Any Nice Little Girl."

Walter Leupold Landis, E. Petersburg, Pa.

David Hunsicker Markey.

"Davie." "Just David."

Homerian Literary Society; Volunteer Band.

The only way that we can account for the success of this gentleman is that he has been reared on Lebanon County Bologna. Aluminum salesman book room man, cook, teacher,—what is there that Mr. Markey has not done? And he can do all those things well. He came to this place the fall of 1912 and is completing the English Scientific Course. Mr. Markey couldn't talk English until he was twelve years old so we may well call him "Our Little Dutch Boy." Mr. Markey just loves to have fun. "Isn't he the limit?" is the way in which we may characterize him. But he also has a serious side. He will succeed as a divine someday.

Favorite pastime—Just thinking.

Matrimonial prospects—"coming nicely."



David Hunsicker Markey, Myerstown, Pa.



Helen Grace Oellig, Waydesboro, Pa.

**Helen Grace Oellig.**

**"Helen Grace."**

Homerian Literary Society; Volunteer Band.

Helen Grace is one of those sedate girls who acts rather as a balance for the rest of us. But then she has had several years experience in the school-room. She is completing the English Scientific Course this year. Her attachment for children is shown by her friendship with the Myer babies. Helen likes to eat and one rarely goes to her room without her saying "have a pretzel." Helen will become a famous pedagogue someday but she will never forget her Alma Mater and the class of '17.

Favorite expression—"Oh, child."

Favorite pastime—Writing a weekly gazette to Mont Alto.

Greatest need—A mileage book.

**Alice Snyder Reber.**

**"Allie."**

Keystone Literary Society.

At the beginning of winter term 1914, a little blue-eyed lass from Berks County came to College Hill where she has been for three years. Here she is completing the English Bible Course. Her weakness is giggling for once Alice starts laughing there is no stopping her. Her strong point is interest in Newville work. But why shouldn't she enjoy those long walks, with "Just David" hovering near, and an ogre of a teacher there too. Alice will be successful as a teacher if she isn't called on to teach a school of one.

Favorite expression—"Ach, well."

Favorite book—"Just David."

Favorite occupation—Watching for the "Son" to rise.

Favorite song—"When it's Apple Butter Time in Berks County."

Matrimonial prospects—Fair.



Alice Snyder Reber, Centreport, Pa.



Lydia Lois Withers,, Elizabethtown, Pa.

**Lydia Lois Withers.**

**"Didge."**

"Didge" is one of our faithful day students. After being graduated from Elizabethtown High School '15 she came to college, completing the College Preparatory Course this year. Athletics are her avocation, physics problems her aversion, and music her hobby. Beside her ability to sing she plays the violin and cello. While Lydia is the smallest in our class she is by no means the least for when she takes hold of a think it goes. We predict a brilliant career for Miss Withers in what ever activity she may engage.

Favorite expression—"Well, that gets me."

Favorite occupation—Automobiling.

Favorite song—"He'd Have to Get Under, to Fix Up His Automobile."

**Grant Earl Weaver.**

**"Grantie."**

Homerian Literary Society; Senior Basket Ball Team.

Mr. Weaver hails from Somerset County went to school in Huntingdon and Lancaster Counties, but he thinks Cumberland County beats them all. Why? Because his room mate lives there, of course (?) Mr. Weaver came to Elizabethtown in the fall of 1914 and has been here ever since. He is completing the English Scientific Course. Mr. Weaver likes to make repairs (?) play basket ball and make speeches. However, he is destined to be a farmer, and we may expect in a few years to hear of him as a successful farmer.

Favorite expression—"You're a poor fish."

Favorite song—"There's a long, long trail."

Strong point—Arguing.



Grant Earl Weaver, Windber, Pa.



Ada Gibble Young.  
"Mother."

This grave maiden also hails from East Petersburg. She had a taste of boarding school life before, having spent two years at Millersville in preparation for teaching. After teaching successfully for a year she decided to come to Elizabethtown for further preparation. She has worthily completed the English Scientific Course.

Miss Young boasts of the fact that she will never be called old, as she may become one hundred years of age and still be called "Young." Suppose some fortunate youth succeeds in winning her heart, then what? O, well! She'll be quite willing to allow an addition to her name provided she may retain Young as a middle name.

Favorite expression—"Girls, do be quiet."

Favorite pastime—Playing tennis.

Matrimonial prospects—Very good, provided that things go right.

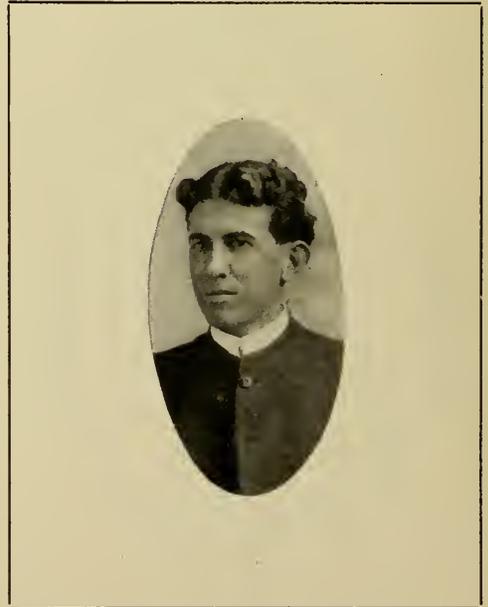
Ada Gibble Young, East Petersburg, Pa.

### Jacob Herr Gingrich.

"Jake."

Homerian Literary Society; Volunteer Band.

This keen-eyed man from Lebanon County is an honor to the Class of '17. He has been a student at Bethany Bible School, as well as completing the Pedagogical Course at this institution with the Class of '15. This year he is completing the Classical Course. The last year of his work was performed at North Manchester where he was popular because of his wit and humor as evidenced in "Oak Leaves." Optimistic, appreciative, he is a pretty good sort. We will hear of Mr. Gingrich in the mission field before long.



Jacob Herr Gingrich, Lebanon, Pa.

## The Realm of Man's Power.

A. C. Baugher.

When God placed Adam and Eve in the Garden of Eden He commanded them to conquer and subdue it; to have dominion over the fish of the sea, over the fowls of the air and every living thing that moveth upon the earth. He blessed them with every herb bearing seed, and every tree in which is the fruit of a tree yielding seed to them it was given for meat. "And to every beast of the earth, and to every fowl of the air, and to every thing that creepeth upon the earth, wherein there is life, I have given every green herb for meat." Man was to be conqueror over all. Him, God endowed with power to become the master and sovereign of things which God had made.

In primitive life man was struggling with nature and its laws. He was restricted in physical freedom as the animals of the field. Nothing yielded to make him happy. He had to contend with the elements as though they were his most bitter enemies. Distance and time were the ever present obstacles to hinder his development. In the midst of this was placed an endowed being with the power to stand up in the godlike attitude of a man, to lift his face to the stars, man crowned king of nature, blessed with the faculty of beholding the glory of night and exclaiming "The heavens declare the glory of God and the firmament showeth his handiwork," truly man has a

destiny before him vast as eternity and large as infinity.

As civilization advanced man began to use his powers; he burst the trammels which impeded his progress, what were once his most bitter enemies are now his best friends. The whole earth is now under contribution to bring to him comfort and happiness. The forces that once enslaved him, now set him free and serve at his bidding. He has subdued the cold of winter and the heat of summer. He adapts himself to any place or climate. He changes a Canada to a Calcutta; a desert country to a land which flows with milk and honey. He bids the uttermost parts of the earth to minister unto him and it is done. The lightning which once threatened his destruction is now his faithful servant. It carries for him messages of weight and trust, of hate and love; of war and peace. The ocean, once a great barrier to life, is now the great highway of exchange. The realm of man's power is enlarging as the concentric circles on a lake caused by the drop of a pebble. With his powers he calls for the luxury and ease of the multiform blessings of the earth, and the North and the South, the East and the West, and all the lands beyond the sea, pour their riches at his feet. The microscope and the telescope came to his limited vision and revealed the miracles of hidden worlds. The

wireless telephone and telegraphy have completely annihilated distance.

But this is not the extent of man's realm. There is bestowed upon him a power to change the lives of a nation; to sway an audience by a single sentence; to bring tears into the eyes of every youth of the land; or even to raise a country to arms at a minutes notice. Again, there are those who can give a smile or a kind word that will cheer a heart and paint a life with heavenly beauty that shall not find its end in eternity. This power of personality is so broad and so grand that heaven alone withholds its joy and blessing. It is like a little stream that rises in the beautiful hills of Pennsylvania, whose water is not enough to cool the parched tongue of an ox, but which finds its way down through the fertile plains of the Ohio river valley then dies away into magnificent Mississippi, only to reach the sea unnoticed. But the effect of the river entering the ocean will keep on until the angel of time shall set his right foot on sea and his left foot on the land and declare that time shall be no more. So personality in the realm of man's power shall keep, on forever.

When God made man, the masterpiece of his creation "He breathed into his nostrils the breath of life and he became a living soul." His plane of life is much higher than all other creation. He can lift his head above the vaporous clouds of the earth and breathe a diviner air. In the lower animals direction is present, but no self-direction; conscious but no self-

consciousness; instinct but no reasoning. In man alone do we find, in the strict sense, self-activity. Man alone can set up ideals and then reach them. He has the power by which he can ever draw nearer and nearer to his Maker. God put in man's realm a fragment of the absolute. In this we can truly say with Sir William Hamilton "In the world there is nothig great but man, in man there is nothing mind" let us yet add in mind there is nothing great but God. Our position "just a little lower than the engels gives us the capability of development till our mind is in heaven, though our feet still cling to the clay.

We must set high our standards "and with firm tread and fearless eye, press steadily onward." Steadily onward against the destroying hosts of Satan. Allow yourself to steal a neighbor's goods and your soul will reap the reward. Kill your brother and you murder your heavenly self. The thought that you now think will clothe your soul for the day of judgment.

It behooves us to think on things which are pure, true, lovely, things which are for the edification of the soul. It is our sacred opportunity and duty to develop our minds, the greatest power of man. Let us take off our shoes of carnality and debasement and step upon the highest plane in the realm of our power. The plane where we can strive for our divine and spiritual essence tto assume outward form; on a plane where we can learn to see and know God here and glorify Him hereafter.

## The Mission of America.

Eva B. Arbegast.

In the dark and dreary days of our struggle for Independence there sang a patriot in clarion notes, "These are the times that try men's souls." To-day in this maelstrom of war our minds revert to our ancestors who lived during the Revolutionary and Civil Wars and we ask the question, "How did they endure such trying times?" Our forefathers lived in a strenuous age indeed, but was there ever a time in which men's souls were tried as they are to-day? When the immortal souls of men are imperiled by the god of war, it is imperative that God's highest creation be not mere weaklings but stalwart men. On all sides we hear the cry "Our Civilization is toppling, yea about to fall." In this terrible world crisis, in this awful carnage, we are forced to ask, "Is our civilization only a thin veneer? Are we really savages at heart?" We have in some respects reverted toward barbarism for when a supposedly civilized nation reverts to brute force it reflects on its enlightenment. This is to be regretted, but as we look into the future and think of what will occur if nations persist in following their military programs, we see a great opportunity for some Nation to be a leader in the cause of peace, and perform a beneficent mission to a maddened world.

A few years ago we cried, "There never can be such a thing as a world war. We are on too high a plane of

living for that." But was our cry true? No, it was a mere figment of optimistic pacifism. We said we would prevent war by establishing enormous armies, and maintaining formidable navies. Never in the history of nations did we have such extensive armaments and at this hour we are experiencing the biggest navy craze the world has ever felt. But do these things bring peace? Never! Multiplying the number of battleships does not insure peace. Every new dreadnaught is a wedge between nations, furnishes a new occasion for friction and drives them farther and farther apart. The legacy which our great Master Teacher gave us in the memorable words, "Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you," has been set at naught, has fallen into disrepute. It has been disregarded by the nations whose reason is clouded and whose vision is faded. They are not following the Prince of Peace but the God of War. The Prince of Peace has told them to forgive men their sins, to overcome evil with good, to do as they would be done by. The God of War of these principles whistpers "folly" and sends millions to their knees to ask that their arms may prosper. The Prince of Peace has told men to love their enemies to do good to those that despitefully use them, but the God of War brands peacemakers as traitors to their fellows, and declares that only

through war peace may reign. If we would heed the Prince of Peace, if we would believe that all evil could be conquered with Love—fearless, greedless, selfless,—Love that links man to man and casts down nationality, class and race, then might we shine in the galaxy of nations as the sun in the firmament and gladden the world with celestial beams of cheer. This is the true mission of America as she faces the shell-raked forests and the fields of blood-stained Europe.

Indeed, friends, our glorious republic should lead in the establishment of universal peace. Until four hundred years ago our country was a virgin land—an untravelled continent, and when it was brought within the reach of civilization it was with a lofty purpose in view. Because in this continent was to be developed a society and a government based on the brotherhood of man, the almighty left the mission of establishing world peace to the United State of America. Who knows whether America in a time like this has not appeared for this supreme task of all the ages. Such days in the history of a nation are few for Lowell sagely sings:

“Once to every man and nation comes  
the moment to decide  
In the strife of truth and falsehood for  
the good or evil side.”

Friends, have we who proclaim the brotherhood of man in work, in business, in the school room,—have we chosen our present course wisely?

Not only because our nation is based on the brotherhood of man, but also because the great American race is composed of the people of the whole earth, we should lead in the endeavors

to secure world peace. But we must remember that the only peace which will endure is a peace in which the equality of nations is recognized. May we ever remember that in an enduring peace disputes must be submitted to impartial tribunals. May we remember that a peace which is born of force can only be temporary and disappointing. Since our opportunity for establishing world peace is so great our responsibility is proportionately great. If we do not take the initiative in securing world peace, what will our answer be to Almighty God who has placed upon us this responsibility.

Will our blessed America with her hundred million people, her cosmopolitan population, her unequalled resources, her free government, her wide popular knowledge, her sons gathered from all races and linked to each other by ties of affection,—will she, the most loyal in her devotion to the Christ of Galilee assume this responsibility? Will she hear the song of the Bethlehem angels and be fitted as the leader in the great cause of peace? Will she be chronicled in history as a nation that lost her opportunity or will she stand as the chosen instrument in procuring the infinite blessings of peace? God grant that our folly shall not transfer the leadership in the great cause of Universal Peace from the United States of America to any other nation.

Before this ideal state of world peace can be attained the nations of the earth must be regenerated through the last weapon—Perfect Love. When men have unfolded the legacy of the Prince of Peace from the deepest recesses of their heart—then and then

only are they in a fit condition to lead others into peace. Are we going to fulfill this mission? Oh, United States of America, hear the children's prayers, give ear to the Christian's plea, see the mother hearts as they appeal to you to lead them into God's path of peace.

Oh, America! See the women of war-stricken Europe holding out imploring hands to you. Oh Citizens of America, listen to the cry for peace that comes to you. Put on the armour

of light. Run the course of peace fearlessly, untrammelled by the snare of darkness, shielded only by faith in God and thy fellows. America, fulfill thy mission! and then when thou hast executed this divine commission, when all the nations shall be gathered around the great white throne, thou blessed America, shalt be clothed in celestial raiment while a voice in solemn tones proclaims, "America, thou hast fulfilled thy mission."

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## The Touch of the Master Hand.

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Helen G. Oelgig.

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From generation to generation there has been handed down paintings of every description. Many of these receive from us but a passing glance. Were we to study them they would mean nothing to us. There are some which at a cursory glance reveal little but which upon more intent study inspire a feeling of admiration and awe. Such is the Sistine Madonna. More and more as we look into the beautiful face of the mother and her babe do we realize that Raphael had a message for the world and that it was thru the medium of brush and paint that he chose to interpret that message. The painting represents hours of patient and tedious work on the part of the artist. It was necessary to call to his command all the technical knowledge he possessed. In addition, Raphael put his soul into

the work and the result is a picture by all the world proclaimed a masterpiece. Many of the other pictures we have seen likely required just as much work, the colors were as carefully blended but they have failed to speak to us as Raphael's Madonna. This class of artists has failed to give to the world the artist's vision. What is it that constitutes the difference?

Again, we have listened to musicians who have held us entranced. As the clear chords came from the instrument they swelled in perfect harmony with our very being. Our hearts comprehended the message. We have listened to other musicians whose music had no power to reach our hearts. Their instruments may have been chosen with care. They may have studied under the greatest artist of their time and have obtained all the

technical knowledge pertaining to their art, yet they seemed to lack the one essential—the power to touch men's souls. What is it that makes the difference? In talking of painting and music we so often speak of the master painter and the master musician. It is the master artist alone who can give soul thrilling messages thru his pictures. It is the master musician only who can express the emotions of his soul thru the violin. Who then is the master? He who has a large vision, he who has the technical knowledge needful to interpret his vision to the world, he who has the practical experience necessary to convey his message in a soul thrilling manner, he is the master.

The world wants masters, not only in the fields of painting and music but in every avenue of endeavor. In all the annals of history there never was a time, as now, when men were needed who have well defined visions and the ability to interpret them. Now, as never before, there are opportunities to become masters not only in the fine arts but also in the world of business, medicine, law, pedagogy, theology and every avenue of life.

If we would make life a success we must be masters in our vocations. We must desire and aim to become masters. Not because to be a master means riches and honor, not because it brings fame, but because we have a life to live; because for each life there is a definite purpose for which it has been born into the world. Each one of us has a part to play in the work of the world. Each one of us has a message to give to humanity at large. We must, therefore, choose the vocation

thru which we can best give our message. In whatever trade, profession, or business we engage we should aim to be masters.

We can do this only by having a vision of life's work. It is the man with a vision who accomplishes something. What was it that made men great in the past? It was a great vision and constancy in purpose. We must, therefore, have a large vision linked to a uniformity of purpose. Alexander had a vision of a conquered world; Bell, of the telephone; Edison of the electric light; Abraham Lincoln, of an emancipated race; David Livingstone, of a Christianized Africa; Jesus Christ, of a saved people. We must direct all our talents toward interpreting our vision to the world if we would be masters.

A vision of our message is not sufficient. We must have the technical knowledge necessary for its conveyance. An artist must spend years in acquiring the essential training and must study under the best artists until his soul is thrilled with the message of his life. In any calling whatsoever, a vision must be followed by acquiring the needful technical knowledge pertaining to the profession.

However, knowledge alone does not insure success. A painter's first picture is not his masterpiece for a masterpiece is not the work of a moment. Into it he must put the best that is in him. A young lawyer seldom wins his first case. A doctor is not regarded a success upon leaving the medical school. It is only after years of efficient service at the bedside that he is pronounced a master in his profession. While a vision of service may lead us

to a certain vocation and while the necessary technical knowledge may have been gained by years of study, yet without practical experience we lack the power to make our life's work the effective means of conveying our message to the world. Without practice we lack the power to touch our work with the master hand. We may possess these three essentials and yet not be able to speak to the hearts of men. The musician is not able to put that element which thrills us into his music until some experience has awakened the deep emotions of his soul. It is only after our own souls have been thrilled and touched that we can touch souls.

What, then, constitutes the differ-

ence between Raphael's Madonna and the many other pictures we have seen? What makes the difference between soul stirring music and the mere display of technical skill? It is the touch of the master hand. It is acquired by a large vision, a possession of technical knowledge, and a soul awakening experience. We should seek a vision of our life's work. We should obtain all the necessary technical knowledge pertaining to the profession of our choice. We should use every soul thrilling experience that comes into our lives in acquiring the touch of the master hand. Let us so touch life with the hand of the master that it can in truth be said of us we lived a life that was really worth while.



## Appreciation

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Anna Ruth Eshelman.

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Today, when men are in a mad rush for the almighty dollar and when the entire phenomenon of life is moving at such a rapid rate, few of us stop to realize the real worth of our surroundings. In other words we do not properly appreciate those things with which we daily come in touch. But what is appreciation? Appreciation is a just valuation or estimate of worth, a recognition of excellence. There are so many things which look big to us after which we are striving that we fail to see many of the minor things in life. Yet these are the elements which beautify and enrich our lives if we but appreciate them.

In the first place we do not properly appreciate the value of the opportunities about us. The happy man recognizes the opportunities of today and knows that there will be blessings for the morrow. Some people live either in the past, thinking only of what they have already accomplished, or in the future, continually dreaming of the wonderful things which are to happen. They forget the golden opportunities of today. On this point let us accept the Master's teaching: "Take therefore no thought for the morrow, for the morrow shall take thought for the things of itself." Is it not true that when a millionaire has attained success in the eyes of the world he is discontented? He is ruler of his millions and yet he longs for the days of the

past when he free from care roamed in the peaceful meadows and by the gurgling brook. Without wealth he was free as a bird but with his fortune he is hemmed in by the worryment of property. Money then constituted his one goal and his idea of happiness. He failed to recognize the wealth of life that was his on all sides. What a sacrifice some men have made to obtain fame. It is not the great things which happen once in a lifetime that really constitute life. The things which make life worth while are simply the everyday events which we fail to note at their face value. We take so many things as a matter of course and only when they cease to exist do we miss them and see what they would have meant to us. We should learn to be contented but not satisfied. Epictetus, when asked, "Who is the rich man," replied, "He who is content." This does not mean, however, that we should fold our hands and become negligent and disinterested in life. It means that we should be contented with the present day and yet in addition we should have our standard of ideals and our ambitions. In the strong desire to become and to do something we often overlook and disregard casual events.

The person who receives most from life is he who does not expect everything to be perfect. He finds a pleasant surprise when he realizes how

nearly perfect some things are and how much pure gold is to be obtained therein. Our friends are human and weak and yet what a heart of pure gold we find beneath the rough exterior when they quietly share our burdens with us. Of course we need ideals and dreams of what the universe should be, yet that forms a secondary part of life. Such ideals will aid us in dreamy hours to feel sad at times, but it is disgraceful to allow this disposition to gain control over us. Rather make these comfortless moments stepping stones to success and to the building of true character.

Appreciation implies an impartial recognition of true worth. Do we not behold the mote that is in our brother's eye, when we ourselves have beams in our own eyes? Surely then we cannot properly value our neighbor's character. When the man who works by our side receives a promotion, do we tell our friends that he did not deserve it or do we encourage and help him? Our reward will be according to our service. There are many chords which if touched by the hand of love would vibrate once more. Many talents are hid in a napkin because no one has ever shown an interest. Let us help our neighbors, yes, let us befriend even our enemies. These are our opportunities. Do we appreciate them?

Do we properly value our friends? Often we hear ourselves speaking rudely of our neighbors and enlarging on their faults until it would seem as if nothing good were left. What a greater achievement to laud the despised and reveal the good that is in them. If there is someone in our

midst who does not move in the upper circle and whose views do not coincide with ours, let us lend him a helping hand instead of pointing the finger of scorn at him. Give him a chance. We know not under what conditions he is laboring. Perhaps in the same position we would do worse. The best of us has so many faults that we cannot with propriety criticize others.

We should always look for the best. There is always a bright side. Why do we not appreciate the joy received from being an optimist? Why is it that some trudge along the road seeing nothing but dust, ditches and stones, while others pass the same way continually exalting and exclaiming with delight at the wonders of this great world? Let us appreciate the joy that is afforded us receiving our lessons in the school of life from the greatest of all teachers.

To be happy we need not have new surroundings but a new regard for and a keener interest in them. We do not have to secure a host of new things but we need to appreciate and use those which are about us. Many people labor through a day and at evening seem to appreciate nothing but the cold, hard coin they have earned. There are many pleasant things which outweigh sorrow if we maintain a proper attitude toward them. The song of the bird which awakens us in the morning, the sun appearing in the east, the pearly drops of dew on the grass, the flowers, the leaves and trees—all these are blessings of Nature meant for our enjoyment. Who is not carried far from toil and care when he hears the happy voices of children, or beholds the set-

ting sun, or sees the mother rocking her baby to rest at twilight and feels the peaceful repose settling over all the world. Nature has given us much harmony. Why do we fail to appreciate her works?

The people who receive least from life are those with narrow views. Their horizons are very limited. If they would learn to appreciate just the things in their circle, their horizons would gradually widen and as a result their views would be extended. They would never be discontented for they would continually be discovering something new. They would learn how much real joy there is in life.

We need not own things to enjoy them. As we walk along the street can we not enjoy the lawn or cozy home of another in place of envying him. All the world is ours to appreciate. It is not a change of environment which would make us happier but a changed attitude toward our surroundings. Epictetus said: "If any be unhappy let him remember that he is unhappy by reason of himself alone. For God hath made all men to enjoy felicity and constancy of good."

Probably one of the things which we appreciate least is time. We pass through life once and that journey is a short one. We receive from life what we have put into it. If nothing pleases us surely we will never be truly happy. People about to leave this world have longed for one more moment of time. Why? Because they did not appreciate their oppor-

tunities. They put off what they should have done and as a result the work remained undone. Moments are jewels which form a crown and according to the work done in those moments, so will the jewels in the crown glisten and sparkle. Therefore, let us take new hope and let us renew our vigor. The result will be our compensation.

Many of us fail to appreciate our homes. Let us not take our homes as a matter of course and as a place to carry our burdens and disappointments and expect all good in return. Home is the place to smile and do little deeds of kindness. If we do our part in making it cheerful, when life is over we need not regret past conduct and long, yes, irrationally long to mend the broken chain. Whittier says: "Of all sad words of tongue or pen, 'The saddest are these 'it might have been'." O may this not be our lot. Let us appreciate our home. Let us do our part in making it happy and bright.

If we gratefully value the little things which enrich and beautify life; if we properly estimate our opportunities; if we recognize the true worth of our homes, and in short if we are loyal servants in making the world happier and better, we shall have recorded in heaven the marks of our appreciation and we shall be compensated for all eternity by the welcome voice of our Master:

"Thou hast been faithful in a few things,

I will make thee ruler over many."

## The Romance of Reality.

Verda E. Eckert.

Truth is stranger than fiction. If all the appliances of rhetorical art were set to the work of writing history and biography, depicting every point as one would in writing a novel, the truth would be just as interesting.

The question arises: Do all people want the truth known. Strange to say, they do not. Outwardly, to the world, they seem rich and powerful. They are esteemed as honorable, but inwardly they are conscious of the fact that they are not what they appear to be. Their real self is fictitious. If their inner nature would be known how little they would feel. The real man, the man with a sterling character has nothing to fear. In times like these the world especially needs such men, men who cling to the right, who cherish the truth. It has no use for those who pander to public favor. It wants men who make duty and truth their goal. It wants men who go straight to their mark, turning neither to the right nor to the left, even though a paradise might tempt them.

If a man shows that there is something within him that bribery cannot touch, that influence cannot buy, something he would give his life for if necessary, no recommendation is needed. The truth is his recommendation. The young man who starts out with the resolution to make character his capital is assured of success; he can-

not fail. Would that all men were doing this. Is it not strange that in this age men will do anything to gain honor. They will cheat and be untruthful if they see it might bring them honor. To drift along with the crowd is easy. Is it not strange that men will follow a fictitious course even to the point of their own destruction? Why are our prisons filled? Is it because of honesty and truthfulness? If in any course of action a man loses his character his power is gone. Without character he will never accomplish anything really great. He must hold fast to honesty and to the truth. It is that which inspires him to take a new hold on life and will to be something. If he does not cling to honesty, to the truth, he cannot even believe in himself. He is ever conscious of the fact that he is occupying a false position. This consciousness of not being genuine, robs a man of his power, mars his character, and destroys his self-confidence and self-respect. To be a man in reality he must retain his self reliance and self respect.

Young men today too often underestimate character. They seem to emphasize what people call smartness, shrewdness and long-headedness. They apparently discount honesty and noble character. Yet why is it that some business concerns, yes, many of them, pay large sums of money to use the name of a man who has been dead

over half a century? It is because there is power in that name, because there is character behind it and because it stands for reliability and square dealing.

There are many young people today without a purpose. To such real manhood should be emphasized as a pattern. These should be enforced to read the inspiring stories of men and women who have done something in the world. It is the truth that will implant character in the lives of our youth. Truth will train the child to master self and go onward. Children cannot help living in some degree the lives of the heroes constantly held before their minds. The question arises: Whose lives should they study? Those most helpful to the average youth are not the life stories of men who have startled the world, like Napoleon, Cromwell, or Julius Caesar. These dazzle most boys. They admire such, but do not feel that they can imitate them. They like to read of their lives but do not get the benefit from these that they would from those who have not startled the world so much. It is the triumph of ordinary ability that is most helpful as an inspiration. The life of Lincoln has been an infinitely greater inspiration to the world than the life of Julius Caesar. Why is it? It is because he possessed ordinary ability. What he has done more men could do if they would but try.

The lives of these will be a constant spur to ambition. They make us hungry to do something worth while ourselves. There is nothing which will spur us on to do our best like the romance of achievement. It behoov-

es us to seek out the most admirable qualities found in the lives of different great people. From this it is necessary for us to create our ideal character after which to mould our lives. In time to come we will be surprised how our lives have grown, how our character has been strengthened. To be real men and women we must above all have character. J. G. Holland says, "Character must stand behind and back up everything." No matter what we attempt, everything is worthless without character.

Another writer says, "Character is power—is influence; it makes friends; creates funds, draws patronage and support, and opens a sure way to wealth, honor, and happiness." Hence we see character is the real thing, indeed it is power, it is what enables us to do really great things. It is not fiction. It is the genuine thing which we should strive with our might to obtain. However, we cannot get it in a short time. A well rounded character is the result of years of patient well-doing. The sculptor patiently chips the rough marble little by little, until finally the perfected form rewards his tireless effort. In the same manner each one of us carves out his own moral likeness. Every day, however little it seems to be, we add something to our work. Our thoughts and our habits all help in fashioning character. If our habits are born of love, piety and truth, or if they are habits of untruth, passion and hatred, it matters not which they are. They all silently mould our likeness, until at length we have the finished product. So long as life lasts with its joy and sorrow, its opportunities for

good or evil, so long our characters are being shaped and fixed. Thinking noble thoughts is one of the essentials of character building. Did you ever know a person who has set his heart to do and think the right and nothing else in all attempts? How soon the very expression on his face seems to imply strength. Such singleness of thought accords with the sentiment of Carlyle: "Thy life is no idle dream but a solemn reality. It is thine own; it is all thou hast to front eternity with. Work then like a star unshaking yet unshaking."

The romance of youth, the pictures of fancy, the charm of fiction too often fade away when we wake from our dream and open our eyes to the hard facts of life; but if we follow with unswerving faith the guidance of worthy examples set before us, if we steadfastly seek after genuineness and integrity, truth, honor, and nobility of soul, we shall behold before us an enchanted land, whose fields of eternal spring will fill our bosoms with the highest joy and rapture; it will be the romance of reality.



## Silent Influences.

Lydia L. Withers.

The Greeks are said to have been a most artistic people due to their beautiful natural environment. Our poets have also become artists to a large extent because of their surroundings. It therefore behooves us to make ourselves receptive to the silent influences of our surroundings. For whether we look on one side or the other we are met by some form of nature by which we are influenced unawares. And as we mingle with society in the same manner we unconsciously receive its impressions.

Let us look about us for a moment. Nature greets us as it buds and bursts forth into bloom in the spring of the year. We cannot help feeling a certain awe as we look upon the seemingly lifeless trees as they swell their buds. Nature in all of its many and wonderful forms fills us with a vigor and strength which we can only feel when we come into close contact with it in the spring. We are thrilled when we behold the clear babbling brook as it flows, now calmly, and rather noisily over pebbles and stones in its winging course through verdant meadows and leafy forests.

Here we are filled with reverence. We feel the nearness of our Creator as we stand gazing upon the tall pines and sturdy oaks with the clear blue sky above them. It is not astonishing to think that our forefathers used the forests and groves as their temples.

They realized the greatness of our heavenly Father. They felt that they could approach Him better in the groves than in sanctuaries. In the forest where we are close to nature we can commune with God to a better advantage than at any other place. Here we are made to feel that God is divine.

All these things are beautiful in spring but as we approach autumn we are even more deeply touched by the silent influence of nature. The leaves begin to drop and a feeling of melancholy possesses us. But we are gladdened by the many colors with which God has dressed Nature, through which the power of our omnipotent Father is again revealed to us.

Not one day passes but that we can see the wonders of God displayed. In the sun-rises and sun-sets, which are especially beautiful in the spring and fall of the year, we see His hand. The sun as it daily makes its way through the sky influences man and gives life and strength to plants and animals. Even when the sky is not clear there is wonderful power portrayed in the clouds. Again look at the sky on a bright starlight night or when full moon is approaching and you will be amazed at the magnificence.

Moreover we are influenced by our companions. We cannot associate with any person without becoming a part of him and without making him

a part of ourselves.

We are not always influenced for the better. The evil traits of a person may not stand out prominently yet we are brought under his influence. If we continually associate with people who do not have strong characters we will become weak and thus influence others in the same way. We should therefore aim to have noble companions. We cannot help but be aided on our road upward if we mingle with people who have high ideals. The silent influence of such associates makes easy the attainment of our own ideals.

Moreover to a great extent are we influenced by our teachers who instruct us daily. As we enter the class room day after day we feel the characteristics and personalities of our teachers. Why is it we would rather go to one class than another? Is it because we are more fond of that one subject? It is to a certain extent but if the teacher has a pleasing magnetic personality we will unconsciously be aided to forget our dislike for the subject.

Furthermore, a school in its entirety wields an influence over us of which we are not conscious. The influence of a Christian institution for good is unlimited. In such a school <sup>1951</sup> we are constantly surrounded by a religious atmosphere. We cannot realize to the fullest extent what the daily chapel exercises of our own school have meant to us. They have silently heightened our moral and spiritual standards.

Just as the influence of a Christian school affects our characters, so does the church wield a mighty influence upon our lives by its silent teachings.

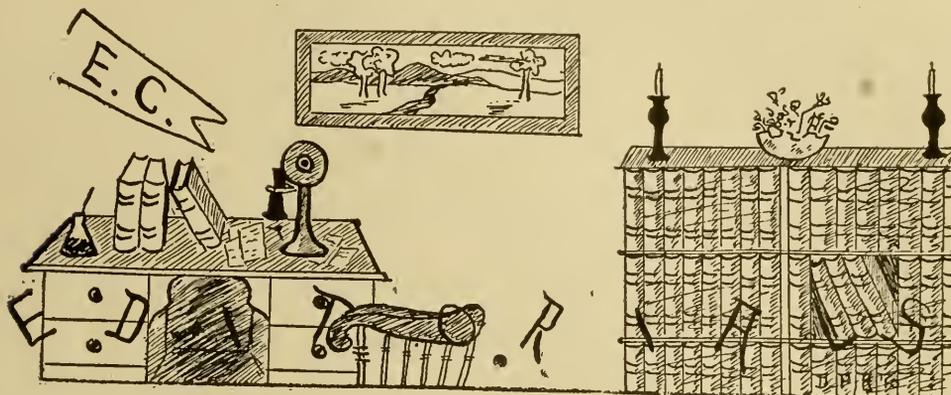
We feel a reverence when we enter the house of God which we do not feel in any other place. If we do not restrain the spirit we will unconsciously be prepared upon entering the church to approach God. Here we learn to respect ourselves and our fellowmen. People, in this age of the world when every one is striving to obtain riches and high rank, are likely to forget to respect others and to revere their God. But let them come into the presence of God and they will be morally and spiritually uplifted.

Lastly, the silent influence of the home, an institution of love, cannot be over estimated. The love of a mother for her children is incomparable. Yet homes are so different. In some all are filled with love for one another. As a result even a stranger feels at home immediately. Other homes by their very atmosphere are repulsive to the casual visitor. The influence of such homes, is destructive in its effect. The home if it is the right kind is the best place to implant high ideals in the mind of the child not so much by its conscious teachings but especially through the silent influence which it daily wields.

Since we are thus unconsciously affected by all about us we should strive to get the fullest inspirations from the beauties of nature, to associate with the best companions and to form such habits as will bring us day by day nearer to our ideals and so like the silent influences which have moulded us, silently but surely approach the moral and spiritual perfection which assures us victory here and a crown hereafter.



GRADUATING CLASS, ELIZABETHTOWN COLLEGE. 1917



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### "Our Class"

Early in the fall of 1916, a number of happy boys and girls met in "Room A", for the purpose of organization. They elected their officers then adjourned.

Throughout the year we have had many meetings. Whenever a meeting was called a hearty response was given. The regular duties that fall on seniors, did not fail to make their impression on us. All the work that we undertook, we endeavored to dispose of in a business-like way. During the year we tried to emphasize the importance of unity and loyalty. Everyone worked hard but with a willing and cheerful spirit. Those on committees did their work in a commendable way.

It was not the aim of the class of 1917 to manifest the amount of class spirit which is so prevalent in many colleges. Our class took the stand of

an eldest son or daughter in the family. The faculty was to us as a parent; and the other classes were as brothers and sisters. Placing ourselves on this basis we found no room or time for a spirit of rivalry and emulation. Many classes spend their best time and talent in combating with "class spirit". By evading this unnecessary and unwise manifestation of intellectual advancement we found more time to devote to things worth while. At no time did we endeavor to impress on anyone the feeling of superiority. It would have been considered a grave offense for anyone to try to break our school family. We were under the impression that to prepare for special and uplifting work, we must learn while at school, the value and importance of friendship and co-operation. To this end have all labored earnestly throughout the year.

A. C. Baugher.

## Our Teachers.

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The teachers of a school determine to a large degree the success of the students that are graduated from it. Of course there are always a few students who idle away their time and who get through on a very narrow margin. It is to be remembered that a student will get out just what he puts into school work and no more; that school life presents the same problems that will confront him when he faces the world and that his success as a student is in a large measure a forecast of his success in after life.

The teachers of Elizabethtown College are confronted with problems which instructors of most other schools do not experience. Situated in the heart of an agricultural district, its student body is made up largely of young men and women from the farm.

It requires skill and patience to mould such students into polished ladies and gentlemen. But it is worth while. Who knows? Perhaps there is a second Garfield or a second Lincoln among them, for the majority of great men came from the farm. If this hidden genius is to be revealed the work will fall largely upon the teachers, for the student's mind is in the plastic state and is very susceptible to impressions. The teachers of Elizabethtown College have succeeded admirably. The percentage of failures graduated from Elizabethtown College is very low.

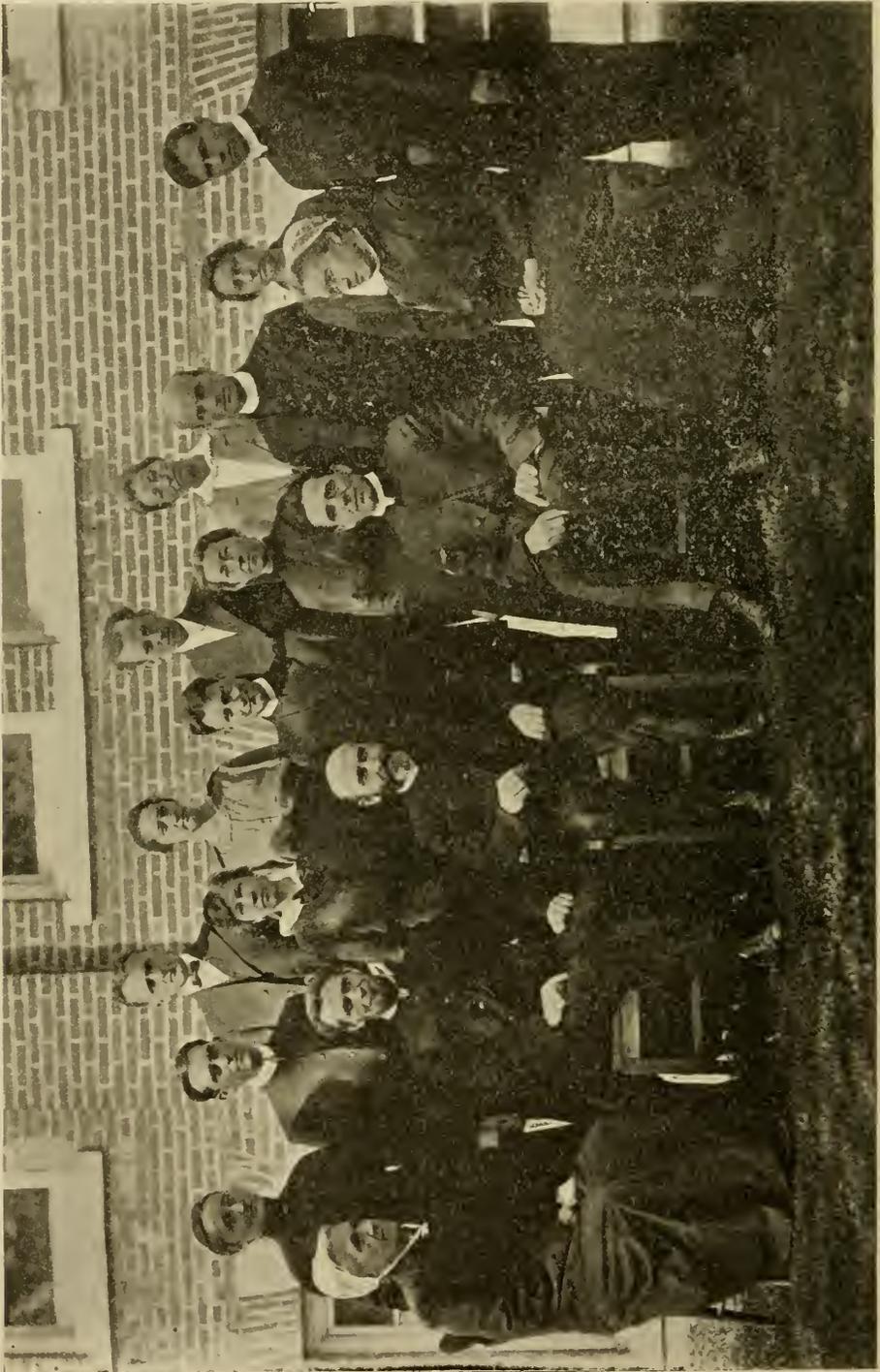
However, there are some young men who attend college who have such a rebellious spirit, such a disregard for

their fellow students and who practice vicious habits as smoking and often times imbibing intoxicating liquors. A few such students have drifted into Elizabethtown College. The teachers do all in their power to lead such students aright. They have frequently inspired such students to lead better lives and have moulded them into true ladies and gentlemen. They have returned to their respective communities and won the respect of their companions.

The teachers give sufficient opportunity for both sexes to mingle, but few students attempt to take advantage of the teachers by clandestine meetings. They then censure the teachers as being narrow-minded and bigoted. A criticism which is very unjust.

Our teachers are the epitome of efficiency. They represent the training received in such institutions as Columbia University, New York University, University of Pennsylvania, Franklin and Marshall, Ursinus, and other colleges of high standing. They are all well trained and inspire the students to emulate their achievements. They have always shown a willingness to cooperate with the classes when organized. The relation between the Class of 1917 and the teachers was never strained. They were always ready to assist and advise us in any matter which was too deep or weighty for us to handle.

Their time was not only devoted to the students, but they rendered service to the surrounding country. Dr.



OUR FACULTY.

Reber and Prof. Meyer are known for their Bible Institute work, Prof. Schlosser for his evangelistic work and Prof. Ober for his temperance work. Thus we see the reason for the success of the graduates of Elizabethtown College. The Class of 1917 will leave school with a heart full of gratitude to the teachers for their untiring efforts in behalf of the class.

Benjamin Engle Groff.

—o—  
**"Non Sibi sed Omnibus."**

Every class naturally tries to have a motto which harmonizes with their ideals. We selected our motto by ballot. Everyone could express their aim in coming to this institution, and as it stands the majority have expressed their desire to serve. "Not for ourselves but for all is the aim of our coming to this institution", can be said by the members of the class of 1917. We thought that the adapted poem would express our ideals of life.

We live for those who love us,  
 Whose hearts are kind and true,  
 For the heaven that smiles above us,  
 And awaits our spirit, too,  
 For the human ties that bind us,  
 For the task by God assigned us,

For the bright hopes left behind us,  
 And the good that we can do.

We live to learn their story  
 Who've suffered for our sake,  
 To emulate their glory,  
 And follow in their wake;  
 Bards, patriots, martyrs, sages,  
 The noble of all ages,  
 Whose deeds crowd history's pages  
 And Time's great volume make.

We live to hold communion  
 With all that is divine,  
 To feel there is a union  
 'Twixt Nature's heart and mine,  
 To profit by affliction,  
 Reap truths from fields of fiction,  
 Grow wiser from conviction  
 And fulfill each grand design.

We live to hail that season,  
 By gifted minds foretold,  
 When men shall rule by reason,  
 And not alone by gold;  
 When man to man united,  
 And every wrong thing righted,  
 The whole world shall be lighted  
 As Eden was of old.

We live for those who love us,  
 For those who know us true,  
 For the Heaven that smiles above us,  
 And awaits our spirits too;  
 For the cause that lacks assistance,  
 For the wrong that needs resistance,  
 For the future in the distance,  
 And the good that we can do.  
 A. C. Baugher.

## Social Department

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On St. Patrick's Day (Sat. March 17, 1917) the Senior class entertained the student body and faculty in Music Hall. The social was called a "Pig Party" because the pig predominated in the contests of the evening. The Hall was decorated beautifully. There was a star of penants in the middle of the ceiling and penants were hung around on the walls. The floor was covered with small rugs and a table was set in the centre.

As the guests entered the room each one was given a number of beans. After all were assembled the fun began. Each one was to see how many beans he could obtain within five minutes by asking such questions as would require the answer "yes" or "no". At the end of five minutes the beans were counted and Prof. and Mrs. Via won the prize. When this was finished each person was given a piece of paper and told to tear a pig from it. Miss Laura Hess being the sewing teacher and accustomed to cutting patterns had the best pig when the contest was over. The next contest was also a pig contest. Each one blindfolded was to try to pin a tail on a pig. Mr. Abel Long getting the tail nearest the proper place received the prize.

After these contests were ended shamrocks with hats were handed to the ladies and shamrocks with pipes to the gentlemen. These were all numbered and the ones having the same number were a couple. Refreshments were then served which

consisted of green jello, punch, and tokens. While the refreshments were served our president, Mr. Baugher presided as toastmaster.

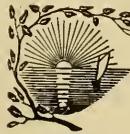
After the social the committee and several of the other seniors went to the kitchen with Miss Brenisoltz to wash the dishes. Mr. Landis wanted to pour the punch away but was glad to help to drink it when the dishes were washed. As we were sitting around the table one of the boys made a noise and Miss Brenisoltz thought it was a mouse and jumped on a chair and all the rest of us screamed. We then retired.

The seniors decided at one of their class meetings to render an Arbor Day program on Friday, April 13, 1917. A committee was appointed to arrange a program and choose what kind of a tree should be planted. The catalpa tree was chosen. A committee was appointed to decorate the hall. On Thursday afternoon the committee went to Tea Hill for laurel and flowers. They spent a pleasant afternoon in the woods and on the way back they got a small sapling to plant because the catalpa tree had not arrived. When they arrived at school they found that they had left a hatchet in the woods and the next afternoon they went back for it. Early on Friday morning the committee began work in the Hall. They put a large laurel wreath on the wall back of the platform and at each end of the platform and across the top there was stretched a wire netting covered with laurel.

The platform had the appearance of a porch. After dinner all was ready, the bouquets and chairs were all in place.

When it was time for the program to begin the seniors came wandering in. Some were talking of the war and affairs of state and some of the ladies were doing fancy work. Soon the president came in and every thing else ceased, and began his address. After this address Miss Eshleman read an essay on "Arbor Day". Mr. Ebersole then gave an oration entitled, "Beauty and Value of Trees". We then listened to a vocal solo by Miss

Withers. Following this was the main address of the afternoon by Dr. R. C. Schiedt. A mixed quartet sang a song entitled, "Out on the Leafy Campus". All who were present then gathered around the tree as the seniors planted it. Our president gave a short address before planting the tree. While the president was speaking the seniors all seemed to be amused. The cause of their amusement was a phrase in his speech when he spoke of the immortal tree which happened to be a sumac. After the tree was planted the seniors sang and the meeting was adjourned.



## Religious Department.

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We, the Seniors of 1917, feel that we have not only accomplished things worth while in physical and mental training, although we have not been in the background along these lines, but feel that we fell in line with the true spirit of our college in other fields of endeavor as well. We as a class feel that we have been loyal to our college as well as to our parents in making use of the many religious opportunities which were afforded us.

The Bible Department is represented in the Class of 1917, by Miss Alice Reber of Centreport, Pa. She is being graduated from the English Bible Course of the school. We as a class feel that she will be an efficient worker in the church activities in her home community when she returns. Alice has been a staunch supporter of the religious activities of the school which will add to her efficiency for work of this kind. Although she expects to teach school we feel sure that she will be active in church work and we believe that her religious influence will be a strong factor in moulding the characters of her pupils.

Although we have only one member of our class finishing the Bible Course, quite a number have been taking some Bible work while at school. The majority of our class have felt the need of religious training and took advantage of the opportunities offered them. Many have been active in hall prayer-meetings which are conducted daily, and a large number have been active in the mid-week prayer meeting.

Quite a number of the Seniors show their desire to know more about the religious activities of the church and the teachings of the Master by being present at the voluntary religious services. Some of our number are active in the Sunday morning con-

secration services, a few have completed the teaching training course and several are active teachers in the town and out-post Sunday Schools. Four of the class are regular teachers in the town Sunday School, five have been teaching in the Newville Sunday School and one at Steven's Hill.

The missionary activities of the Senior Class have also been numerous. Most of our class took a great interest in the Mission Study Classes, which are held regularly every week. Some practical work has been done such as visiting in homes, where there were people who were sick or because of some physical debility were unable to attend services at the church.

The Senior Class has also been represented in the Volunteer Band of the school. Seven of them being active workers in the Band. Their interest was manifested by their zeal in consecration services, and deputation work.

The following program was rendered by the Seniors at the mid-week prayer-meeting, June 6.

Leader ..... A. C. Baugher  
 Music ..... Audience  
 Why have prayer meeting?

John Graham  
 Why should one take part in prayer  
 meeting? ..... Inez Byers  
 Music.

What the mid-week prayer meeting  
 has done for me .... Grant Weaver  
 Singing as a factor in Christian Wor-  
 ship ..... Ada G. Young

How can I help to increase the spirit  
 in the prayer meeting at home?

Eva Arbegast  
 Music.

The Bible department of the school rendered a program June 2 in which our class was represented.

## Miscellaneous Department.

### Dr. A. B. Van Ormer.

Dr. Van Ormer is a native of Bedford County. Here he taught school in his youth. He was graduated from Dickinson College and Seminary. He took his Pd. B. degree from New York University. As a lecturer at county institutes and religious conventions he has been very successful. At one



Dr. A. B. Van Ormer.

time he was a member of the faculty of Ursinus College. He also served as pastor of a Church near Philadelphia, as well as of the Shippensburg Lutheran Church. At present he is pastor of the Lutheran Church in Altoona. Dr. Van Ormer has been here on several previous occasions, but we are very glad to have him as the Commencement orator of the Class of '17.

### Arbor Day.

Up on the platform at three o'clock  
 The Senior's meandered along.  
 This was their first to be upon dock,  
 And the audience waited breathlessly  
 as if under lock,  
 For this was Arbor Day, and in honor  
 of the occasion  
 Music Hall was bedecked as if for vacation,  
 There were penants, laurel and flowers too,  
 Quite like a summer porch party view.  
 Then spoke our President a few words  
 of greeting  
 After which we proceeded with the  
 regular meeting.  
 Till to the main address they came,  
 When the visitor spoke of the emblem  
 of fame  
 Which we were about to plant. But  
 quite peculiar  
 Seemed the fact that some months  
 were not very linear.  
 For those on the platform a little joke  
 knew,  
 Which had been told only to a chosen  
 few,  
 Then out to the campus they departed  
 To the chosen spot all of us darted.  
 Again spoke our President, of the wonderful tree  
 Which happened an immortal sumac  
 to be,  
 All care was taken that the depth  
 should be right  
 Ere we covered the roots with Mother  
 Earth tight.  
 But strange indeed, that on so solemn  
 an occasion  
 The participants should pay so slight  
 an ovation.  
 But now ere we finish let us tell you  
 the cause  
 Of the laughter and of the prolonged  
 pause.  
 As is the custom, on the College Hill

The Senior's each year a tree plant, till  
In the years to come, the campus will  
be covered

With the trees planted by the children  
the College mothered.

However, on Arbor Day, nineteen  
seventeen

No sign of the Seniors' tree had been  
seen.

Since theirs was delayed it became  
their lot

To seek out a tree near the College lot.  
So they sought diligently, till they had  
found,

A little sapling, straight, young and  
sound.

So thinking that they the students  
could deceive

Planted this as if it were the one they  
had received.

Thus, when all care had been taken to  
plant it aright,

It caused them to laugh at the queer  
looking sight,

But the tale is not quite told

For next week the other came big and  
old.

Then the Seniors dug out the sapling  
and planted this, there

Just as the twilight was beginning to  
wear.

But the Juniors quite naturally in for  
fun,

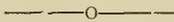
For the college hose determined to  
run.

Alas! to their misfortune but to our  
luck

The nozzle was missing so they could  
not "duck"

The worthy classmates who planted  
the tree

Which now as an emblem of fame you  
may see.



### Class Nursery Rhymes.

A is for Abele,

A funy little chap;

Never it seems can he

Get his Geometry down pat.

B is for Ben, so gallant and tall,

Fan says, she loves him all in all.

C is for Clarence, the Basket Ball star,  
Never misses the goal, though from  
afar.

D is for Davy, our little Dutch boy,  
But to Alice he has brought much joy.

E is for Eby, who studies shorthand,  
and typewriting,

But her friends at Petersburg, she has  
not been slighting.

F is for fat, Arby says she is not,  
Since carbon as a reducer she's got.

G is for Grant, who down in the "Gym"  
Teaches the boys how to get vim.

H is for Hershey, sometimes in mis-  
chief.

A very kind-hearted boy is our belief.

I is for Inez, an all-around girl

Just mention Wilson, and her head  
will whirl.

J is for Jack, our class orator, ,  
Who wishes he could see the Cumber-  
land Valley more.

K is for Kuhns, our studious friend.  
Ever willing a smile to lend.

L is for Landis and Leiter too,  
For a chat, the Reception Room 'll do.

M is for Mugs, more genteel Mildred,  
"I can give you outing advice," she  
once said.

N is for Naomi her first name is Ruth,  
Who at the table sometimes does not  
like to hear the truth.

O is for Oellig, our editor-in-chief,  
Who daily receives a nice little "brief."

P is Pious, applies to A. C. B.

Though with all of us he can agree.

Q is for queer, which none of us are,  
Even if we come from near and far.

R is for Reber, David's sweet Alice,  
We hope some day she'll live in a  
palace.

S is for Shortie more often Arby,

Who always sees she's in the party.

T is for the thoughts we think

While dabbling here, with pen and ink.

U is for unity, the main factor of our  
class,

Few others, we declare, could us in  
that surpass.

V is for Verda, our Berks Co. maid,  
The heroine of Sherman's raid.

W is for Withers, our smallest girl,  
Did you ever see her without a curl??

X is a cross we all must bear,  
"Cheer up, do not despair."

Y is for Young, whom the girls call  
"Mother."

She treats the one just like the other.

Z is for zealous, a synonymous term,  
For everyone employed in this firm.

—o—

#### Scene on the Hall.

Miss Byers—"Are you playing tennis after supper?"

Miss Souder—"yes."

Miss Byers—"So am I."

Miss Sauder—"Who are you playing with?"

Miss Byers—"Wenger."

Miss Sauder—"Why, so am I. When did he ask you?"

Miss Byers—"Right after breakfast"

Miss Sauder—"Why, he asked me then too. Do you mean you are playing with Henry."

Miss Byers—"No, with Ezra."

Miss Sauder—"Oh, that's all right then."

Mr. Graham serving as Critic protem in Keystone Literary Society, upon seeing so many familiar faces, one in particular (Miss Burkhart), quite absent-mindedly said:

"We are certainly glad to see so many new faces here to-night. We are also glad to see the old ones," whereupon a thunder of applause arose. Quite dumfounded he continued, "And we hope you'll come again."

(She said she would).

Miss Young, in Etymology, when asked to give a derivative meaning a little man, replied in a very confident tone, "Manlet."

In Methodology, speaking about Civics Dr. Reber asked, "To whom must you go for a marriage license?"

A senior immediately replied, "To the coroner."

—o—

#### On Memorial Hall.

One evening during the winter term the boys became weary of their studies and decided to have a "feed." The boys gathered in Mr. Landis' room and prepared to make oyster soup. Mr. Hershey went to town for the oysters. They then proceeded to fill the largest kettles and couldrons with the preparation for soup. Fortunately they had a recipe book as their right hand assistant. Mr. Landis acted as head chef with Mr. Weaver as his assistant. Mr. Ebersole watched the fire and it was not long before the mixture was boiling and seething. The participants then took their spoons and ladels and proceeded to eat the soup. Mr. Markey acted as toastmaster. But strange to say that they had barely tasted it when they began to have a queer sensation in their digestive system and their mouths foamed. Mr. Weaver was the first to complain since he had taken the largest helping.

"Say fellows," he said, "This doesn't taste like the soup my mother makes. Why it tastes even worse than that celery soup we used to get in the College Dining Room."

"That's what I say," said Mr. Hershey, "we often made it and it never tasted like this."

"Don't you think we ought to call Mr. Wenger," said Mr. Ebersole. "Probably he can help us in our dilemma."

By this time all the boys were feel-

ing very sick and finally agreed that Mr. Wenger should be called.

"Did you follow the recipe?" said Mr. Wenger on entering.

"Why yes, you can see for yourself," said Mr. Landis.

"Yes I see," said Mr. Wenger, "Really boys I don't understand. You're sure you didn't put too much soda in it."

"No we didn't have that much to waste," said Mr. Markey.

"Well," said Mr. Wenger, "My opinion is that you had better call Dr. Ulrich."

"I need help," said Mr. Hershey, "I can't stand this long."

Someone summoned Dr. Ulrich by phone and he arrived shortly.

"Well boys, what seems to be the matter, studying too hard? Are you sure your cream wasn't too rich?"

"We didn't use cream," said Mr. Landis, "we saw this recipe and thought the ingredients were cheap and so we used this. We never made it like this before."

"Yes," said Mr. Weaver, "I guess we are paying for the cheap ingredients."

"Let me see that book," said the doctor. After reading he exclaimed, "Why, no wonder your soup made you sick. You're not eating soup. This receipt says, 'How to make SOAP.'"

—————o—————  
**Want Column.**

A "Leiter" burden to bear—Walter Landis.

A hose with a nozzle—Juniors.

A pair of stilts—Lydia Withers.

More stability on rainy days—Inez Byers.

"Just David"—Alice Reber.

Another term of Public Speaking—Seniors.

More lectures in town—Henry Hershey.

A letter from "Safe Home"—Ada Young.

A green lollipop—Eva Arbegast.

A general (Sherman) of Civil War—Verda Eckert.

A Bible teacher—David Markey.

Temperance without putting away booze (Booz)—A. C. Baugher.

A ladder to accompany Miss Myer up the scale in Public Speaking—Ben Groff.

An invention of perpetual motion—G. E. Weaver.

A fan—Ben Groff.

A ride in the "Chevrolet"—Ruth Kilhefner.

Letter from Palmyra—Inez Byers.

A bottle of grin remover—Charles Abele.

A hart from the ancient race of the Burke family—John Graham.

—————o—————  
**Class Poem.**

Behold this great day of our lives,  
 When we as a class must part.  
 'Tis sad and hard for us to strive,  
 To check the tears as they start.

When we think that we shall never  
 Meet as we have met to-day,  
 But, never shall the ties sever,  
 Which we have formed during our  
 stay.

May we ne'er forget the pleasures  
 Mingled with our little cares;  
 We may count them all as treasures,  
 Giv'n to counteract the tears.

We were cheerful through each mis-  
 hap,

Cheerful when refused our trips,  
 For brighter days always o'erlap,  
 All our little past hardships.

Although our honorable teachers  
 Frowned on us at various times,

Thought we acted like the teachers,  
For knowledge slipped through our  
lives.

But we cannot all be brilliant  
In the line of knowing books.  
We can't all be equivalent;  
This thought changed our teachers'  
looks.

On the whole, of the class we're proud,  
All were faithful in their work.  
Teachers well can proclaim aloud,  
"They were always on the alert."

We can say we all have gathered,  
Little grains to be planted,  
And which will be broadcast scattered,  
Causing good where'er landed.

Think of how we will be planting,  
Loving deeds for College Hill.  
Everywhere we will be telling,  
Of the wonders which us fill.

We are a band of true workers;  
Willing always to do right.  
We ne'er could be called the shirkers,  
For we did all in our might.

To our most worthy President  
We owe much praise and honor.  
He faced all storms and e'er was rent,  
E'en if others were shunners.

If in times of gloom and trouble,  
If in fear of divisions,  
He was staunch and did not ruffle,  
For he saw brighter visions.

As a worker he was faithful;  
Willing to give all his aid.  
We all wish him to be cheerful,  
Even with his little maid.

Our Vice President we implore,  
To next offer words of praise.  
He, the orator, sure to soar,  
As high as his voice will raise.

Some day he will be a teacher,  
Far and wide he will be heard  
As our lecturer and preacher,  
Causing millions to be stirred.

Our jolly Secretary true,  
Always cheerful as a lark

In the darkest times, to be sure  
She will truly make her mark.

Indeed our splendid class would seem  
Incomplete without this lass.  
For she is a regular beam,  
In the nineteen seventeen class.

As to our faithful Treasurer  
Mention must of him be made.  
He, a very good manager  
Of all our dues which we paid.

As a leader of committees  
He was hard to be surpassed.  
He was one who took little tease,  
But did all that he was asked.

In our class of four and twenty,  
We expect great things of each.  
Prepared teachers we have plenty  
Who the little minds can teach.

Of our ministers we proclaim  
Kind words of adoration.  
To promote mankind is their aim,  
Theirs a worthy vocation.

A future doctor we have one  
Who as student, classmate, friend  
He the respect of each has won  
So to him patronage lend.

We have among us a banker,  
Stenographers, Bookkeepers,  
Missionaries, and hereafter  
Will be found good housekeepers.

Since you have heard this I am sure,  
You know we'll a blessing be,  
To our Alma Mater true,  
E'en until Eternity.

—Ruth N. Killhefner.

—o—  
Prof. in Chemistry class: "What  
kind of an agent is carbon?"

Class—"Reducing."  
Miss Arbegast—"Oh, I'll eat some  
then."

Miss Oellig in Etymology when  
asked to define apiary, replied, "A  
place where apes are kept."

Miss Arbegast—"May I speak with  
you a minute, Helen?"

Miss Oellig—"Oh, I really haven't  
time. I must go to the Library and  
shut up."

**Class Song.**

Can we the happy days forget  
We spent on College Hill?  
Those pleasant hours we'll ne'er regret  
When memories our hearts thrill.

## Chorus:

Then hail, our Alma Mater dear.  
All hail, to thee!  
We strive to keep thy spirit near,  
And ever loyal be.  
  
We've labored many a weary hour.  
We've tried our best to do.  
We've gotten knowledge, skill, and  
power,  
For coming labors new.  
  
The many lessons we have learned,  
A thirst for truth inspired.  
For greater service we have yearned,  
Our souls for this are fired.  
  
Then, as we leave the place we love,  
From vice and ignorance free,  
We'll look for guidance from above  
And labor faithfully.

—John G. Kuhns.

BY THEIR FRUITS YE SHALL KNOW THEM.

Name	Trade Mark	Alias	Splinters	Hobbies	Future
Abele	Bloomers	Doc	Solid Geometry	Skating	Scientist
Arbegast	Stray locks	Arby	Department	Eating	Suffragette
Baughner	Magnetic eyes	Brother	Pickles	Receiving Mail	Ask Ella
Byers	Golden locks	Nez	Falling	Making Bonnets	She Knows
Bonebrake	Tongue wagging	Mugs	Swissler	Gigging	Private Sec.
Eckert	Blue eyes	Verde	American History	Pulling Taffy	School Marm
Ebersole	Fine team	Clarence	Tomato Soup	S. S. Sec.	Professor
Eby	Gait	Eby	Staying at School over Sunday.	Studying	Stenographer
Eshelman	Dreaming	"R"	Algebra	Laughing	Uncertain
Groff	Gentleman	Ben	Giving Public Speeches	Civics	Fanciful
Graham	Happy-go-lucky	Jack	Sauer Kraut	Orating	Missionary
Hershey	Gold teeth	Hen	Slow People	Athletics	Who Knows
Kilhefner	Wavy hair	Kily	Fussing	Nature Studies	Wait and See
Kuhns	Specs	Johnie	Paris-green	Teaching	Find Out
Landis	Pink blouse	Shirt	Cats	Moving Day at the Cottage.	Root Black
Markey	Ludicrous	Davy	A Ford	Tattooing	Deacon
Oellig	Cheerfulness	Honey	Orations	Writing Letters	Red Cross Nurse
Reber	Hesitancy	Allie	Centipedes	Cooking	Housewife
Withers	Spontaneity	Digit	Scrapping	Motoring	Opera Singer
Waver	Awkward	Grantie	"Old Jim"	Hunting eggs for Kitchen Girls	Settled
Young	Dignity	Mother	Bugs	Teasing	Evolving

## Degrees.

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At the last meeting of the "Honor Conferring Board" of the faculty our members received the following Degrees:

A. C. Gaugher, B. D.,	-	-	Bachelor of Discipline
David Markey, B. T.,	-	-	Biggest Talker
Clarence Ebersole, B. B. B.,	-		Bachelor of Basket Ball
Alice Reber, G. R.,	-	-	Greatest Reader
Lydia Withers, F. T.,	-	-	Fastest Talker
Grant Weaver, J. A. T.,	-		Jack of All Trades
Henry Hershey, B. G. T.,	-		Bachelor of Good Times
Eva Arbegast, M. A. T.,	-		Master of Assistant Teaching
Verda Eckert, M. N.,	-	-	Most Nimble
Charles Abele, B. F.,	-	-	Bashful Fifteen
John Kulns, M. S.,	-	-	Master of Smiles
John Graham, B. P. S.	-		Bachelor of Public Speaking
Anna Eshelman, M. L. W.,	-		Master of Long Walks
Inez Byers, M. S. L.,	-		Master of Slumber Land
Walter Landis, M. S. P.,	-		Master of Social Privileges
Ady Eby, B.,	-	-	- - - - -
Ben. Groff, B. M.,	-	-	- - - - -
Ada Young, M. M.,	-	-	Most Motherly
Ruth Kilhefner, M. A.,	-	-	Master of Art

## The Night of the Social.

Anna Ruth Eshelman.

---

'Twas the night before the social, when all through the hall,  
Was seen not a soul, nor heard yet a call;  
The delicacies were placed in the office with care,  
In hopes that the cakes soon would be there;  
The Seniors gathered merrily in Music Hall,  
Awaiting the games, planned for them all.  
Soon "Arby" with her apron and "Shirt" with his tray,  
Brought in the olives, ice cream and tea.  
But woe to the Juniors for the Seniors were stunned,  
That their cakes should be missing as if it were fun.  
While out in the hall, stalked Johnny H.,  
To see if the notes were still in their place;  
Away to his room he flew like a flash,  
For he saw the note after lifting the latch,  
The retiring bell rang, the students adjourned  
Resolved to reap vengeance when the joke they had learned.  
Many were the whispers going to and fro,  
Until Monday at twelve thirty-five ho! ho!  
Room A, a confession hall had become,,  
As to our wondering eyes they came one by one,  
First Linnie, then Mary and sure enough John.  
Then the doctor as a judge and the class as a jury,"  
Sentenced the trio without much fury,  
For the Juniors desire was not very rash,  
Since they wished the Seniors to eat cake instead of hash.  
But since affairs did not pan out as they were planned,  
It all became a joke and now it is canned.

## Who's Who.

---

Brightest	-	-	-	Ben Groff
Wittiest	-	-	-	David Markey
Sweetest	-	-	-	Charles Abele
Best Looking	-	-	-	Ada Young
Most Popular	-	-	-	Walter Landis
Quietest	-	-	-	Clarence Ebersole
Most Attractive	-	-	-	Henry Hershey
Most Optimistic	-	-	-	Verda Eckert
Most Original	-	-	-	Eva Arbegast
Most Frivolous	-	-	-	Mildred Bonebrake
Man Hater	-	-	-	Missing
Most Talkative	-	-	-	David Markey
The Baby	-	-	-	Ada Eby
Class Giggler	-	-	-	Alice Reber
Most Absent Minded	-	-	-	Inez Byers
Politician	-	-	-	John Graham
The Tallest	-	-	-	Ben. Groff
Best Natured	-	-	-	John Kuhns
Sweetest Singer	-	-	-	Lydia Withers
Most Bashful	-	-	-	No, not one
Our Preacher to be	-	-	-	A. C. Baugher
Most Womanly	-	-	-	Helen Oellig
Most Manly	-	-	-	Ben. Groff

## Commercial Department.

---

Today, as never before in the history of the world, there is a great cry for bookkeepers and stenographers, not, however, the self trained, uneducated, dishonest, unaccurate class, but the educated, honest and accurate. The day needs the bookkeeper and stenographer who knows and understands bookkeeping, typewriting and the other things allied to office practice, and puts his time and energy to the work.

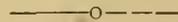
A few reasons therefore, for taking a commercial course are, first, the world's need, the need for more learned men along commercial lines and transactions. Second, to fulfill the need in the best possible way or in a credible manner, to know how to keep books and records, and to typewrite accurately. Third, to learn to be neat and systematic in work. Fourth, to secure a better knowledge of commercialism, and help to check evil influences and dealings. Fifth, to be the best bookkeeper, stenographer, or accountant to be found. And lastly, that which is of interest to almost everybody, that is, to secure money and earn a livelihood. Doing commercial work of any kind is no cheap paying job, therefore, some people take a commercial course to earn more money.

But reasons for taking a commercial course are not sufficient, a few things in pursuing one must also be considered. First, the place that an individual ought to take up such a course. Of all the places to pursue a course of

this nature, we think, Elizabethtown College is among the best, for numerous reasons, a few of which are,— First, its small classes; second, individual work, no chance for fraud; third, its methods; fourth, the time spent on preparing the work; and lastly, the competent teachers which Elizabethtown has and has had and the direct or close contact of pupil and teacher. The school has a commercial course and productions from it that are worthy of note which you will see later. It has made rapid progress along commercial lines under the influence of such competent teachers as Prof. Isaac Z. Hackman and Prof. Howard Fries of former years and Prof. H. A. Via our present commercial instructor.

Other things to be considered in taking a commercial course, are the opportunities which Elizabethtown affords in connection with commercial work. Elizabethtown as a College does not teach commercial work alone but gives numerous other opportunities. It affords a splendid opportunity for training along literary lines, and an opportunity for the making of an all-around commercial man.

C. M. E.



### What the Students Are Doing.

Our class is not so large this year as it has been in former years. However the students finishing Commercial Courses have not hurried through or given their time to other courses. So we feel that they have attained a

high degree efficiency in their respective courses. Mr. Landis, who has been in school the greater part of three years, is finishing the advanced Commercial and Bookkeeping courses Miss Eby, who has spent two years on the Stenographic courses and Miss Bonebrake, who came to us last fall from the Commercial Department of the Waynesboro High School, are finishing the Stenographic course. These are students that we may well feel proud of and expect great things of them in the future.

The graduating class is small in number, but it does not represent the whole department by any means. There are fifteen students working on Bookkeeping courses and fourteen on the Stenographic courses, besides students doing the bookkeeping required in the English courses.

The classes in Penmanship have been large throughout the greater part of the year. Five students' efficiency diplomas have been issued and the prospects are that a number more will receive them. W. L. L.

—o—

#### What Our Graduates Are Doing.

Our graduates are filling various positions of trust and responsibility in the business world and some hold positions under the State Government. The department is also represented among Commercial teachers in High Schools and Colleges. Some have, while pursuing their work here, received inspiration to take up higher

courses at the University. Quite a few hold responsible positions in banks and all reflect credit upon their Alma Mater by their honesty, integrity and efficiency. Many of the former students of this department are now keeping house and in managing their homes they find the training received here of special value. For where are business methods, sound economy and wise administration of greater value than in the management of the American home of the twentieth century. We can say all this truthfully, but we wish it understood that there is no matrimonial bureau in connection with the Commercial department of Elizabethtown College.

In point of loyalty to their Alma Mater the Commercial graduates of this institution are second to none in any of the other departments of the College. And the future may show that some of these students have made fortunes in the business world, that the most substantial support in a financial way will be given to this institution, by those who have received their business training in this school.

W. L. L.

—o—

Our President at class meeting in case of a tie: "Will you be satisfied if I vote?"

Class (unanimously—"Sure.")

President—"Alright, I'll throw up a piece of paper and the blank side will be the one that will be elected."

## Athletic Department.

### Athletic Notes.

Well here are the stars of 1917  
Basket Ball.

Henry Hershey, F., "Hennie."

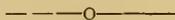
Clarence Ebersole, F., "Capt."

Benjamin Groff, C., "Ben."

Grant Weaver, G., "Grantie."

Walter Landis, G., "Shirt."

John Graham, Sub C., "Jack."



### A Dialogue.

The scenes are laid at Mt. Gretna, at Sunset Cottage, the retreat of Jack. The time is one year after the great year of 1917. Jack has gone to his retreat for a rest of several days after a year at Elizabethtown.

Jack—Well, well! I suppose it is no use to complain since our school days are over and our comrades scattered. The old times when we took part in the games in the little old dark gymnasium come back to me. But after all those were times I shall never forget. Oh, how I long to meet the old boys and again have a chat with them about the old days we spent together in college about the basket ball games and our many disputes and disagreements. But, tonight I am blue. I wish I could go to see them or have them come here soon as I am getting rather lonely. ('phone rings). I believe that is the 'phone again. I wonder how often it will ring to-night. Well, I suppose I must answer as there is no one else to do it. (goes to 'phone) Hello, hel—lo, why don't you answer? Who's speaking? Hello Hennie, how are you? How I would

enjoy a chat with you and in fact with all the members of the old bunch. Things are so lonely here, you couldn't arrange to pay me a visit? Do you think you could get the fellows together? That will be fine. When can you come? Oh, all right! everything will be in readiness for your visit."

### Scent II.

Tuesday comes after a full day on Monday spent in preparation. Jack is eagerly awaiting the arrival of his friends.

Jack—"I have waited a long time for these fellows. They ought to be here soon. Shirt said that he would be here early as he has been doing nothing for the last two weeks. There are footsteps now. It certainly must be some of the fellows (a knock at the door, Jack opens). Hello Capt, I am surely glad to see you. How has the world been treating you since last we met?"

Capt—"I have looked forward to this meeting with much pleasure. The time has seemed short since our happy school days."

Jack—"Well, Capt, we surely had a great Basket Ball team in those days and if I am able to judge much of the credit belongs to you."

(A shout and a quick rush from the outside brings Shirt into the room almost exhausted from his rapid running.)

Capt.—"What's the matter with you turning up in this way?"

Shirt—"Well, I was somewhat slow in getting started and I—I—I mis—

missed the train."

Capt.—"That is natural for you."

Shirt—"So I thought I would run the four miles instead of waiting for the next train, but of course I am used to that since I have made the track at B. R. C."

Jack—"I know you've got enough wind to blow over a haystack."

Capt.—"But say, where's Henie? Did you see anything of him? We've been looking for him sometime already."

Shirt—"I suppose he's entertaining the ladies somewhere. He always was a ladies' man."

Jack—"Well, Capt., doesn't Shirt look as though he could rough it about as good as he always could?"

Capt.—"Yes, I think so but school fellows always were afraid of him. Shirt, you know you roughed it with those poor little fellows."

Shirt—"No, I didn't. It was just my way of playing and they should have got hardened to it." a rap at the door. Capt. goes.)

Capt.—"Well of all things! Grantie and Ben have arrived."

Shirt—"Take seats gentlemen, and tell us about your trip here and how you two happened to come together."

Grantie—"I left home this morning for the East. Everything seemed to go wrong all day. At Huntingdon after a short stop our train started again. A man tapped me on the shoulder. I started up and here was Ben. He told me he was playing center on the J. C. team which I heard had a very successful season."

All—"Congratulations, old boy! Glad to hear it."

Capt.—"Fellows, don't you remem-

ber how that old scout played in the first game last year? You know no one could stop him. The Juniors called him a public menace, at least to the welfare of Basket Ball.

Shirt—"Let me see, didn't he have three goals in that first game when we swamped the other fellows?"

Jack—"So my score book says."

Grantie—"Such passing I never saw in all the big company I played in."

Shirt—"Thank you for that acknowledgment. That's what we are."

Ben—"You fellows flatter me. I was never accustomed to such honors but where is our friend Hennie?"

Grantie—"I would like to see the little man."

Shirt—"Have you heard about his latest hobby?"

Ben—"I hear a machine now."

Capt.—"I will go and see whether it is he. (he shouts.) It is Hennie." (all run out.)

Grantie—"Let me see the old star, the victor of many tennis games, the agile Basket Ball player, and the miniature pitcher."

Capt. (leading him in)—"Hail to the star of our bunch, the man who was not afraid."

Grantie—"I have only one grudge against you, Henie."

Hennie—"What is that?"

Shirt—"I think I know."

Grantie—"You should have been licked completely for losing that second game. You remember what a great machine we had the first game when we beat them 27-16 and how you by your carelessness and tired feeling lost the second by the score of 21-19. You know that, Hen."

Shirt—"Weren't they some games.

They would have had no show had we not good-naturedly given it to them."

Hennie—"Well, boys, we had some captain," (looking at Capt.)

Ben—"Well, you fellows should have had me in all the games then you would not have lost at anytime."

Capt.—"Yes, we know that."

Grantie—"We intended to use you in the third and last game."

Hennie—"Yes, by the way, why was there no third game?"

Capt.—"Ask Jack."

Jack—"I guess they were afraid of us."  
all hard?"

Shirt—"Afraid of us? Aren't they

Jack—"That's more than I can say for I don't know. I was at Elizabethtown a number of years and I never knew a Junior team to refuse the Seniors a game. I saw some strong Senior teams and I suppose the Juniors haven't been any different."

Ben—"Ah, ha! I see."

Grantie—"What do you see?"

Ben—"I see that we were the best team that ever struck College Hill."

Hennie—"That's the truth. I knew that before and they knew it too."

Grantie—"I didn't like it that they refused to play as I wanted another game."

Shirt—"But if they were afraid it couldn't be helped."

Capt.—"I am proud of having been your captain."

Ben—"Three cheers to the captain and the champions of 1917."

(All cheer.)

Scene III.

They now prepare to go to the din-

ing room where a lunch has been spread.

Jack—"Fellows come out to the dining room for lunch."

Shirt—"That's the best of it all. Come along, fellows."

Hennie—"I'm not hungry. I don't care for any eats."

Shirt—"Ah, come on."

(They go out, Shirt pulling Hennie after.)

Hennie—"Do you know, fellows, our girls had some team too."

Grantie—"I know they had."

Ben—"Well, I know Miss Withers could play."

Hennie—"Yes, but look at Arby. She's a great player and besides is good at tennis."

Shirt—"And, then, don't forget Eby. She's from East Petersburg, the best burg in Lancaster County."

Capt.—"That was sure some game when the ladies known as the 'S' Lassies won by the score 14-13. That was certainly a great fete. I tell you some people died hard as expressed by one of them. They said they didn't want to win. There was a reason. They couldn't. Hennie, have you played tennis lately?"

Hennie—"No, I haven't."

Shirt—"You were one of the best players in the school but the place where you did yourself most credit was on the diamond throwing those great drops. You sure were an asset to the Senior Class, Hen."

Grantie—"But you give Ben the credit for being a good umpire."

Shirt—"In fact we're all pretty good fellows when it comes to base ball."

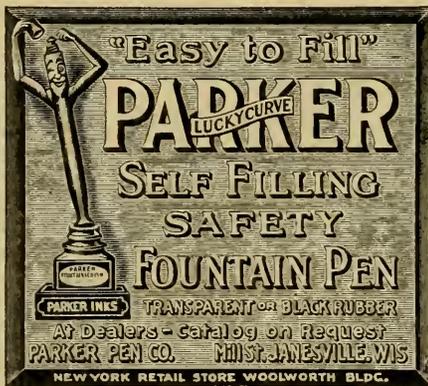
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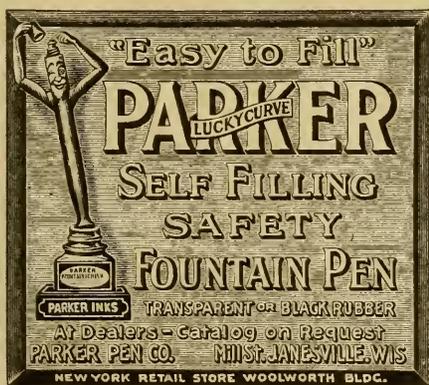
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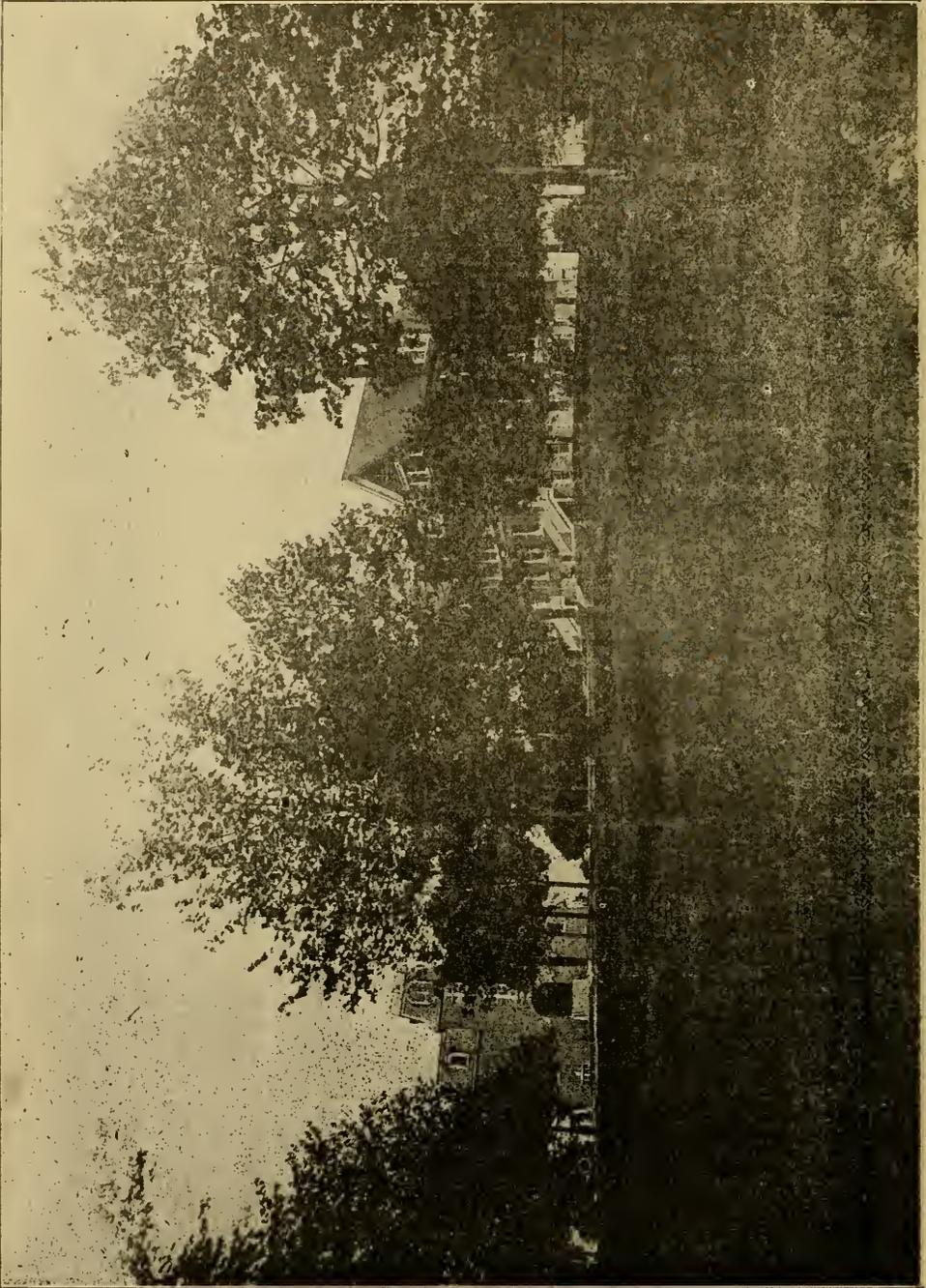
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ELIZABETHTOWN COLLEGE—(side view through grove.

# Our College Times

VOL. XIV

ELIZABETHTOWN, PA., JULY, 1917

No. 10

## Faculty For 1917-18.

The faculty list in the recent catalogue extends over two pages instead of one as heretofore.

Next year's faculty contains seven graduates of colleges with the A. B. degree of whom five also hold the A. M. degree. Several of these are aiming to obtaining the doctor's degree. Prof. J. G. Meyer has been given leave of absence to attend Columbia University where he expects to obtain the Ph. D. degree at some future time. He is planning large things for Elizabethtown College in the form of a modern science building. See the cut of a dream in this issue of Our College Times. Prof. Leiter and he deserve credit for a number of features in this number.

Prof. Leiter is devoting the summer vacation to the pursuit of the science of Biology under Dr. R. C. Schiedt of Franklin & Marshall College. In due course of time he will be awarded the A. M. degree from said institution. He will continue next year as Professor of Latin and Greek.

At this writing, it is still a question whether Prof. Ober will sever his connection with Elizabethtown College and accept the pastorate of the Waynesboro Church of the Brethren. Trus-

tees, faculty and student body have been unanimous in urging him to continue his services in the institution to which he has devoted fifteen of the best years of his life. He fills a large place in our faculty, which would be difficult to fill should he decide to leave our town and community. He was also recently elected assistant pastor of the Elizabethtown Church of the Brethren but his decision is still withheld.

Miss Floy S. Crouthamel of Montgomery Co., Pa., is the new regular member of the faculty next year. She was graduated from Elizabethtown College in 1910, taught several years in the public schools of her native county, and received the A. B. degree from Juniata College at the recent Commencement. She will teach Elementary Rhetoric, College Biology, and Public Speaking to Seniors. Besides, she will teach other studies as needs arise. Miss Crouthamel will prove a valuable member in our faculty and a cordial welcome by the devoted workers in Christian education on College Hill is extended to her.

Prof. H. A. Via, Principal of the Commercial Department will return to Zanerian Art College, Columbus,

Ohio to continue his studies in Penmanship and Commercial Methods during the summer term. He will be accordingly better equipped to conduct his classes in Commercial branches next year. Twelve students in Penmanship were awarded certificates by Zaner during the past year.

Mrs. Via is teaching voice culture during the summer session at the College and will pursue voice culture in Philadelphia under a leading vocalist during the summer vacation.

Professors Harley and Nye are assisting in the work of the summer school and besides are doing their bit in promoting agriculture in the vicinity of Elizabethtown College. Both will continue in our faculty next year. Prof. Harley will teach German, College English, and several classes in Mathematics. Prof. Nye will offer a course in History for students in the Classical course, besides conducting classes in Sociology, History and Algebra.

Misses Myer and Stauffer spent a week about the College after Commencement and are now enjoying their vacation with the home folks, writing to former students and promoting the interests of the College whenever and wherever opportunity affords. They will continue next year to look after the lady students at the College and teach in their respective lines.

Prof. Schlosser is devoting the vacation as usual to evangelistic services. He goes to Lake Ridge, N. Y., York, Pa., Fredericksburg, Lebanon Co., and Ephrata to conduct meetings of this kind. Assisted by Miss Stauffer he will conduct various classes in Bible study next year. Also teach

French and English. Besides he has been assigned to teach Arithmetic and Ethics.

Miss Brenisholtz will improve the summer by continuing her studies in Piano at Peabody Conservatory, Baltimore, Md.

Miss Gertrude Miller will continue to have charge of Stenography and Physical Culture for the ladies. She will be assisted in Stenography, by Miss Mildred Bonebrake, a member of the Class of 1917 at Elizabethtown College. Miss Bonebrake besides will serve as stenographer to the President of the College.

Miss Ruth Kilhefner will devote her entire time promoting the interests of the Art Department. She will teach Drawing and Painting including China Painting. Her ability as an artist may be seen in the drawing she made for the cut of the future buildings of Elizabethtown College in this issue.

Mr. Baugher will continue to teach Geography next year and have charge of Physical Culture classes for the gentlemen.

Miss Laura B. Hess is teaching a class in Sewing at present and will teach this subject again the coming session.

Mr. Ezra Wanger will teach a class in Algebra besides continuing as hall teacher in charge of Memorial Hall.

Miss Helen G. Oellig, another member of the Class of 1917 will also be student-teacher, teaching Orthography and Arithmetic. She will also be Assistant Librarian next year.

Miss Ruth S. Bucher, who was graduated from the Piano Course of Elizabethtown College in 1916 will teach Junior Vocal Music and accompany

the Chorus Class on the Piano.

With the above-named corps of workers, capable and experienced, Elizabethtown College looks forward to a prosperous school year. She invites young men and women to be-

come students of this strong and efficient faculty who will bend their utmost energies to the highest welfare of every student who matriculates for a course of study within her walls.

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## A Dream.

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In ten years from now this dream will have come true if our school keeps on growing in favor and usefulness as in the past. The work of Elizabethtown College has been prospered and richly blessed, so much so that her enrollment and her influence for good have been very gratifying to promoters and patrons alike. Throughout the seventeen years past her patronage was practically always beyond her equipment. The one great problem has constantly been to secure the buildings, equipment, and money necessary to meet with adequacy the demand made upon the institution.

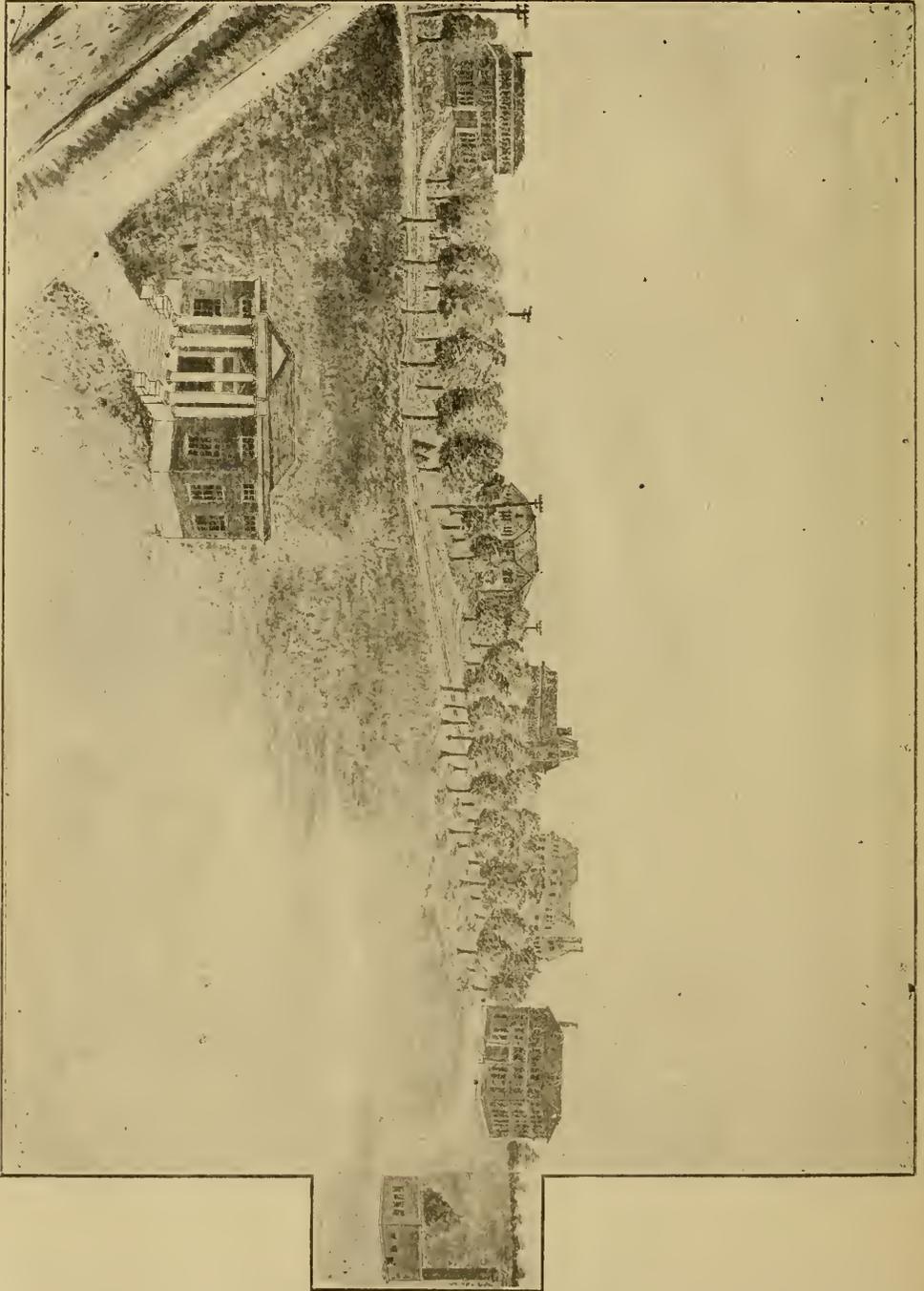
Our dream is an anticipation of a coming reality, an idea of how the growing demands may be adequately met, and a pre-notion of how her influence and usefulness may be extended. There is a great need for a science building, a gymnasium-auditorium, a library building, a central heating plant, and a ladies' building.

The science building would take care of all the science now taught, as well as of domestic science, household economy, sewing, kindergarten, museum, etc. The gymnasium would be constructed to accommodate large audiences and could be used for all the classes in physical culture,—the

basement being equipped with shower bath and lockers. The library and central heating plant would meet a demand that is apparent to all who are acquainted with our present plant. The ladies' building would be needed for the ladies within the next ten years at least.

According to the dream Alpha Hall would be used exclusively for College students, with the Faculty Office, President's Private Office, and five class rooms on the first floor, and the kitchen and enlarged dining room in the basement. Memorial Hall would be used as a dormitory building for gentlemen pursuing elementary courses with the Chapel and commercial class rooms in the same building. The new ladies' dormitory building would be used as a dormitory hall for ladies taking courses below the regular College course, with reception room, society halls, and music rooms on the first floor, and the complete laundry in the basement.

With these additional buildings and an endowment sufficiently large to maintain this enlarged plant as well as large enough to meet the state requirements, the future of Elizabethtown College would become exceedingly promising. We already have a strong



**FUTURE ELIZABETHTOWN COLLEGE**—(Reading from left: Library, Science Hall, Gymnasium-Auditorium, Memorial Hall, Alpha Hall, Ladies Dormitory, Heating Plant.)

and growing faculty headed by Dr. D. C. Reber our worthy President. Among other encouraging features we notice that a large number of friends are standing by our institution. There are surrounding the College several wealthy church districts one of which has already assumed the responsibility of ownership and there are hopes cherished that the Southern district of Pennsylvania will join the Eastern district in this ownership. The past record and the present attainments are remarkable in many respects and the future is correspondingly encouraging.

We are hopeful that this dream may soon be realized. The Trustees of the College are taking steps to send several members of the Faculty into

the field during the Summer and next Fall. It may be possible too that the Heisey's, the Buch's, and the Gibbel's who are holding their reunions on the College campus during the Summer Vacations will be agreed to put up buildings bearing their respective names. This would be a very practical and much appreciated step. It would be well worth while for any one of these large freundschafts to consider at their business sessions held during the coming reunions. Should each of those who have held or who are going to hold their reunions here decide to put up a building they would be putting up a lasting monument that would go on doing good for many years to come.

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## Motor-Activity Exemplified.

Martha G. Young.

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Alas! A poor French peasant family were in want. They, the Rousseau's, hadn't had sufficient food to eat for two whole weeks and nobody could tell how many weeks these same conditions would prevail.

What was the cause of all this distress? Indeed the direct cause of this condition were the sources of all the joy and happiness that ever blessed this humble home. The father was physically weakk and was therefore unable to work at farming as other men did, and possessed a marked talent for painting which he nobly used as a means to support his family.

This particular trouble had been occasioned by two dear bright little

boys, Louis and James, who were four-year-old twin brothers.

This is how it happened. One bright early autumn day their parents were in another part of their cottage home speaking to a man who had just promised the father to buy a painting which the latter had recently finished and had now showed to the purchaser. The little 'actives' spied the paint brushes which their father had been using, and were soon gleefully busy "helping father," as they thought, using paints and brushes on the just finished work, which their father, excited, with renewed hope, had forgotten to cover, when he left the room.

They did not observe correct posi-

tion at the easel, which, they scrambling gleefully, were scarcely able to reach, or the proper grasp of the brushes, nor indeed did they use the palette, which they left on the bare ground floor, and which still held the brushes which they were not "using." They put forth especial effort to have the colors which they used "as different as they could" from those their fond parent had used so that he could easily notice that somebody had helped him.

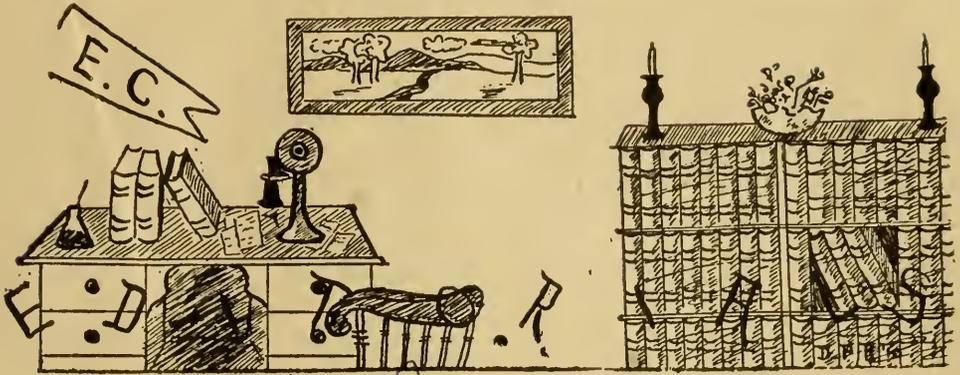
Thus these young artists continued for some time to embellish the beautiful scene with "delicate" splashes of the most gaudy colors. The paints they used were not mixed according to principles, nor were they made to blend according to laws of reflected lights, etc. Oh how pleased they were with what they had done and were doing—but!

A figure darkened the doorway and Father Rousseau, whose face was glowing with expectant smiles, entered and tenderly and perhaps a bit proudly admired the love for the beautiful of his young "hopefuls" who just then had stopped using the brushes, and, "just as Father did" were viewing their work—to them, a beautiful now finished picture—with perfect satis-

faction.

This feeling could not long be cherished for it was even then interrupted by a cry from the father, which was quickly stifled by him, for he used his knowledge of psychology, however limited it was and indeed would not wound the pure and innocent feelings of his little boys, if he was in any way able to prevent it. He therefore calmly retraced his steps out from the room and then gave vent to his feelings. He knew that winter was coming, and now his chief hope for the sustenance of his family was destroyed.

The shock to Mr. Rousseau was so great that he was confined to his bed for several weeks and thus the progress of his work was further hindered. The curious little boys were kindly told by their mother the cause of their father's illness and they were very sorry indeed for the naughty deed they had done. But their father, without being requested to do so, quickly forgave them, for that the blame was his, because he had not covered the treasure when he left it. He was much distressed with the thought that on account of a bit of neglect on his part, the whole family had been made to suffer.



*July, 1917*

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Our College Times is published monthly during the Academic year by the Homerian and Keystone Literary Societies of Elizabethtown College.

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Report any change of address to the Business Manager.

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Entered as second-class matter April 19, 1909, at the Elizabethtown Postoffice.

**L' Envoi.**

Another school year has gone into the irrevocable past. Nine months with their sorrows and joys, little and big, their opportunities and their blessings are gone forever.

We believe without a single exception that every one who was on College Hill during the year would say, if asked, that he was glad to be here. The work of the school along every line was up to the standard. Elizabethtown College breathes a spirit of work. Come when you will every-

body is unusually busy. The regular class work was done in the usual thorough manner. The work of both literary societies was excellent throughout the year. There are still a few students who fail to realize the splendid training these societies afford. Very few of our students will go through life without ever being asked to preside over meetings of various kinds and those who have gone out into life have testified to the efficient training received in these societies.

The athletics of the year have provided an outlet for surplus energy and the recreation that students need. One of the most valuable assets of our school is the spiritual atmosphere prevailing in its halls. The Volunteer Band has been active this year which we feel adds much to the spirituality of our school. All the means of spiritual growth were appreciated by the student body and most of them were active in some phase of Sunday School or church work.

We are all scattered now and while the buildings are standing quietly on College Hill, the College itself is missing. Some of us expect to be back next year. Let each one of us resolve to bring at least one new student along. Those of you who will not be back, will you not send at least one in your place? A number expect to teach and some expect to enter various lines of work. With these go our best wishes for success and to one and all we wish a most pleasant vacation.

—o—

### The Bible Program

The Bible program was rendered in the College Chapel on Saturday evening, June 2, by the different students who were at that time taking Bible work. Prof. Schlosser had charge of the program. The first number was music rendered by a female octette who sang, "Nearer, My God to Thee." The devotional exercises were conducted by Eld. Charles Madeira, after which the following program was given. First an essay by Miss Alice S. Reber, en-

titled "The Master Teacher." Miss Reber is the only graduate in the Bible Department this year. Miss Martha Young then gave an interesting sketch of Passion Week, illustrating her work by means of a blackboard drawing. The next part proved to be extremely helpful to Bible students, being an exhibition and discussion of relics from the Holy Land, by Messrs A. C. Baugher and G. E. Weaver. These relics included only those mentioned in the Bible; the Bible references being given with the discussions. A sketch of Paul's Second Missionary Journey was then given by Mr. Ezra Wenger. This was also illustrated through a blackboard drawing. An oration, "The Largest Regiment," was given by Mr. David Markey. Following it was a recitation, "The Boy With the Lunch," given by Miss E. Grace Burkhart. Prof. Schlosser then presented diplomas to the Teacher Training Class graduates of this year; Miss Stauffer to the Mission Study Class graduates. A selection of music, "I Need Thee Every Hour," rendered by a male quartette, was the closing feature of the program. We feel sure everyone felt well repaid for having attended. Many of the students and visitors lingered after the program in order to examine the relics, maps and charts drawn by the Bible Geography and Old Testament History classes of this year. Note book work, done by the Life of Christ class, was also on exhibition.

E. G. B.

## School Notes.

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Another years work done. Another class graduated from College. Another set of students gone out to face the world. So goes the cycle. The time spent on College Hill passes so rapidly. The pleasant associations must so soon be severed. But as we go we can ever hold sacred our Alma Mater and strive for her welfare as our own.

Success to our new business managers.

Miss Violetta Groff expects to enter the Lancaster General Hospital about Aug. 1.

Miss Naomi Smith of Pine Grove.

visited Miss Salinda Dohner recently.

### Special Physics and Chemistry Classes

The special classes in Physics and Chemistry taught by Professor Meyer attracted quite a few old students as well as, a number of the regular students. Both the elementary and college work was taught. The classes began June 4 and continued for four weeks until June 29. Among the former students taking the work we noticed the following:—Misses Long, Shisler, Taylor, Risser, Gruber, Heistand and Messrs. Myer, Hertzler and Markey. In all there were twenty students enrolled in these special



COLLEGE LIBRARY—(Reading Room)



CHEMISTRY CLASS—(Baking Bread)

courses. They worked faithfully and all completed the work.

The gift of the Seniors to the Bible Department was quite acceptable. The maps will be very helpful in Bible Teaching and will make the work much more interesting.

Miss M. to Miss Reber—"Compare the adjective ill."

Miss R.—"Ill, worse, dead."

Next year several of the Seniors will return to College Hill as student teachers. Several will return for college work. Some will enter business. Others will be found in the school room. But wherever they go, to one and all, we wish the best success.

Miss Letha Royer will return to College Hill next year as a student.

Quite a few students are expected to attend the Summer School.

—o—

#### Senior Luncheon.

On Commencement day the Seniors ate their last lunch together on the campus. Several of the Junior girls and boys acted as waitresses and waiters. It was a merry bunch and yet one could not help feeling a bit sad, for, all realized it would be the last time together. Already we began to plan for our reunion in 1927. Mr. Graham acted as toastmaster and quite a few responded to toasts.

—o—

Misses Salinda Dohner, Naomi Smith and Eva Arbegast visited Miss Mary Heistand on June 3.

Miss S.—“Mr. Hershey, you're fond of spring chicken, aren't you?”

John—“Yes indeed, anything that has a wing.

Miss M. to Miss Reese—“Give a sentence using the past tense of ‘sling’.”

Miss Reese—“He slung his shoulder over his gun.”

#### Commencement Visitors on College Hill.

Mrs. Markey, daughter and two grand-daughters; Mrs. G. H. Arbegast, Miss Blanche and Mr. Ralph Arbegast of Mechanicsburg; Mrs. C. R. Oellig of Waynesboro; Miss Linnie Bonebrake of Waynesbor; Miss Esther Sauder of Highspire; Miss Katie Reber of Centerport; Misses Ella Booz and Eva Sanders of Telford; Mrs. A. S. Baugh-

er and daughter Mary. of Lineboro, Md.; Mrs. Eckert of Robesonia; Miss Grace Moyer of Lansdale; Mrs. David Killefner of Ephrata; Mrs. J. A. Longenecker of Palmyra.

One hundred per cent of the Class of 1917 joined the Alumni Association—in other words all.

Miss Elizabeth Myer is showing her patriotism by hoeing cabbage during the cool hours of the day.

Professor Leiter with the assistance of Mrs. George is keeping the flowerbeds on the College Campus in fine trim. The campus never looked better than now.

Professor Via left for Columbus, Ohio, On July 7. He is continuing his work at the Zanerian Art School



CHEMISTRY LABORATORY—(Alpha Hall)

Mrs. Via is taking one lesson a week at Combs Conservatory of Music on Broadstreet, Philadelphia.

Mr. Ezra Wenger is located at 1014 Main St., Asbury Park, N. J.

Miss Myer attended the thirteenth anniversary of her graduation at Millersville State Normal School.

Prof. Leiter is pursuing his graduate work in Biology under Dr. R. C. Schiedt of Franklin & Marshall College.

Dr. Reber, Professors Harley and Nye are teaching in the Summer School at the College.

Miss Gertrude Miller is staying at her home in Ephrata a few weeks after which she will return to College Hill to stay with Mrs. Via.

Miss Myer and Miss Breinsholtz attended the ninth annual anniversary of the Scotch Irish Presbyterians held on the most interesting and historic spot at the Donegal Presbyterian Church, on June 21.

Miss Kilhefner spent a few days on College Hill, the week following Commencement, making a sketch for the cut of the Future of Elizabethtown College which appears in this issue.

Miss Ruth Reber is spending her summer vacation in the home of a wealthy party in Ocean City, New Jersey, 410 Atlantic Avenue.

Misses Eva Arbegast, Edna Martin, Linnie Dohner and Mr. Ezra Wenger are spending the summer at Asbury Park, N. J.

Miss Mary Spidle after finishing her work in Chemistry and Physics left for Wayne, near Philadelphia, where she is spending her vacation.

Among those attending summer school we notice Messrs. Hertzler, Royer, Hackman, Goodman, Abele, and Misses Burkhart, Byers, Heistand, Kilhefner and Risser. We do not have the names of the rest at our command at this writing. Messrs. Baugher, Hertzler and Markey are staying on College Hill all summer. Mr. Baugher and Mr. Markey in partnership with Prof. Harley are farming several acres of potatoes. Mr. Baugher also runs a milk route for Mr. Graybill.

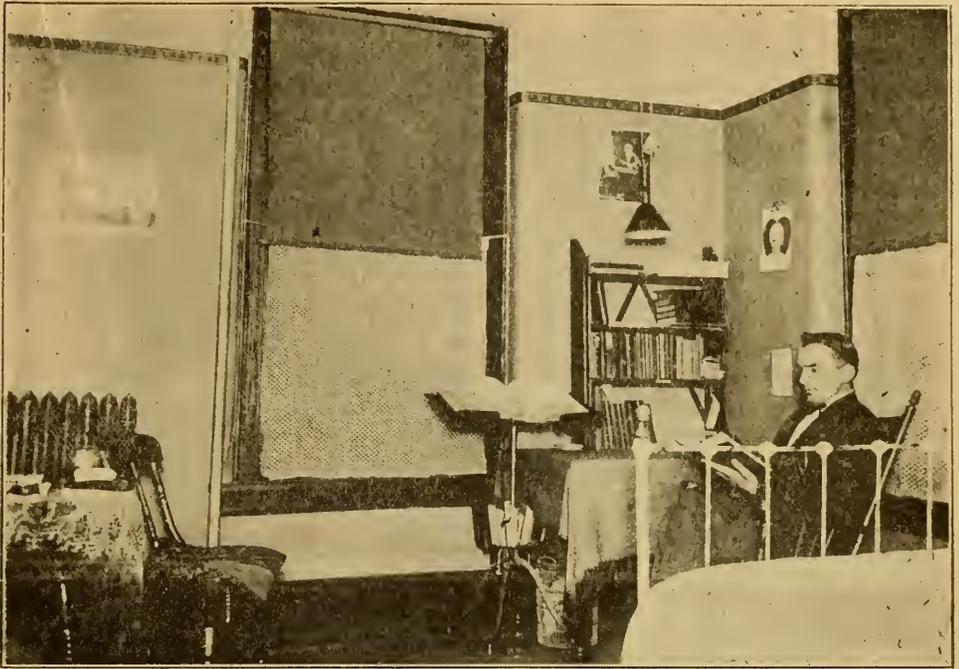
Among those of our number expecting to teach the coming school term are: Misses Eva Arbegast, Phebe Longenecker, Alice Reber, Grace Hess Inez Byers, Maybelle Harlacher, Mary Bixler, Clara Bolster, Elizabeth Engle, Verda Eckert, Martha Young, Sallie Miller, Ada Young, Mary Spidle, Ruth Taylor, and Messrs. John Hershey, Melvin Shissler, Grant Weaver, Christian Bucher, Clarence Keefer, Abel Long, Clarence Ebersole, Paul Schwenk and Elam Zug.

The following were out in Bible Institute work recently: Dr. D. C. Reber and Prof. R. W. Schlosser at the Springville Church near Denver; Prof. J. G. Meyer in the Lost Creek Church near Bunkerstown, Juniata county; Dr. D. C. Reber and Prof. J. G. Meyer in the Salunga Church; Professors Ober and Meyer in the Lancaster City Church.

Prof. to J. Hershey—"What made Lititz famous?"

J. Hershey—"The Pretzels."

Miss Sara Moyer has returned to College Hill to visit friends, and enjoy the programs of the last weeks of school.



STUDENTS' ROOM—(Alpha Hall, No. 11)

The Music Department rendered the cantata "David the Shepherd Boy," which was a number of our lecture course, in the Market House Hall, May 10th.

The representatives from the College to Annual Conference were Prof. H. K. Ober and Prof. R. W. Schlosser.

Elder A. S. Baugher and his two sons Raymond and Stanley visited A. C. Baugher.

The Student Volunteer Band rendered a program at York in the Brethren Church and at Hanover on the same day.

Professor Ober has been elected Pastor at Waynesboro and assistant pastor of the Church of the Brethren at Elizabethtown recently.

Prof. J. G. Meyer has closed his work in Columbia University. He was in charge of the special courses given in Physics and Chemistry from June 2—29.

Mr. Graybill G. Minnich of Lititz, gave another gift to the Physics and Chemistry Department. The gift was a check of fifty dollars. To say that this donation was appreciated is needless.

—o—

Miss Myer—Gave us our start in Public Speaking.

Prof. Meyer—Helped us to bake bread, record experiments, and told us whom to marry.

Prof. Leiter—Taught us *amo, amas, amat*.

Prof. Schlosser—Interpreted Shakespeare and looked through the students specs.

Prof. Nye—Lead us thru the ages of chivalry and renown.

Prof. Harley—Corrected orations.

Miss Stauffer—Brought us our meals when we were ill and grouchy.

Mrs. Via—Taught us to sing, Ni, Nah, Nae, No, Nu.

Prof. Via—Gave us the pen of a ready writer.

Miss Brenisholtz—Took the stiffness out of our phalanges.

Miss Miller—Taught us to make funny signs and gymnastics.

Miss Kilhefner—Showed you where to draw a line that meant something.

Mr. Baugher—Led you from east to west and from north to the south.

Mr. Weaver—Taught the boys which is their right and which their left foot.

Auf Wiedersehn.

### Baccalaureate Sermon.

The Baccalaureate sermon was given on Sunday evening, June 10, preceding the Commencement. The faculty decided to deviate a bit from the regular custom of having a stranger preach it and conferred that honor upon Dr. Reber. This is a very fitting precedent, for, he, representing the Faculty of Elizabethtown College, who labored faithfully with the class naturally is the one who should give them the fatherly advice and divine inspiration that is needed before they are ushered out into the cold world.

His subject was "Leadership." The text was the first twelve verses of the thirty-second chapter of Deuteronomy.

As an example of a leader Moses was pointed out. It was especially noted that before Moses was ready to lead he had to spend eighty years of his life in preparing for the great position. It was thus clearly shown to the class that before one can lead one must be led.

We feel sure that if the class will follow the advice of their wise counsellor they can not go amiss.

—L. N. M.

### Class Day.

The Class Day exercises of the Class of 1917 were held on Wednesday afternoon, June the thirteenth.

The following program was rendered: Song—"America," by the audience; President's Address, A. C. Baugher; Class History, Henry Hershey, Anna Eshleman; Class Poem, Ruth Kilhefner; Class Pessimist, David Markey; Song, Mixed Quartette; Class Optimist, Lydia Withers; Class Prophecy, Verda Eckert, Grant E. Weaver; Class Presentation, Ada Young; Class Song.

The Class of 1917 continued the custom set by former classes by making a bequest to the school. They gave several very useful donations which will be highly appreciated by the school.

One hundred dollars was given toward the "New Building Fund." This makes a total of three hundred dollars towards the new Science building.

A valuable collection of Bible maps and charts were presented to the Bible Department of the School.

The last eight years of the "Literary

Digest" bound in eight volumes was presented to the Library.

The last donation was a hedge fence which the Seniors hope to start around the driveway and which, they hope will be continued by succeeding classes.



### Commencement.

The Commencement exercises of the Class of 1917 were held in the College Chapel, on June 14. This, the last program rendered by the class as Seniors, was very interesting and instructive. Its orations figured very highly in the estimation of all. The College halls were astir early in the morning with excited and joyful students welcoming parents and friends.

The Class of 1917 consisted of thirty-one members. There were three graduates from the Classical Course, three from the Pedagogical Course, nine from the English Scientific, five from the College Preparatory, one from the Bible course, two from the Stenographic, one from the Advanced Commercial and the Banking Courses, and seven finished the course in sewing.

The usual scheme of the program was departed from, in that only three orations were delivered, which are in substance published in the June number of "Our College Times." Instead of the number of orations usually given, we had the pleasure of listening to an address by Rev. Dr. A. B. Van Ormer. His theme was, "Products or Factors,"—a study in the obligation of culture. The two leading thoughts of his splendid address were, "It is a responsible thing to be grown up, for

then we become a part of the causation of things," and "Educated people are responsible for the conditions of things." Among the many impressive thoughts expressed were the following:—"We are all privileged to do according to our own reasoning and convictions, indeed it is our duty." "We should reinforce right things and antagonize the wrong, find what is yet needed and give our lives for it. But we, as sheep, are inclined to follow a leader." "God asks more of us than being products. Factors are needed in every phase of occupation and being, who consider life and right more than material gain." "The obligation of culture is that of service. Educated men are depended upon by us to lead us, nevertheless a mere college degree does not insure ability to lead." "Factors are needed to see the needs of fellow beings: to bring in things that ought to be and abolish things that ought not to be, to stand even if they must stand alone, for right, for righteousness and for the Word of God. Factors are needed who live above the "fog" of life in private, in public, and in thought life, to bring in the reign and rule, even the kingdom of the Prince of Peace."

The program of the Commencement Exercises proper was as follows:

Invocation—Rev. Dr. A. B. Van Ormer, Altoona, Pa.

Music—"Unfold Ye Portals," Chorus.

Oration—"The Realm of Man's Power," Abba C. Baugher, Lineboro, Md.

Oration—"The Mission of America," Eva V. Arbegast, Mechanicsburg, Pa.

Oration—"The Touch of the Master

Hand," Helen G. Oellig, Mechanicsburg, a.

Music—"Come Where the Lilies Bloom," Ladies Glee Club.

Address—"Products of Factors," Rev. Dr. A. B. Van Ormer, Altoona, Pa

Music—"Holy Art Thou," Chorus.

Presentation of Diplomas, Dr. D. C. Reber.

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### Keystone Society Notes.

Let us beware of losing our enthusiasm. Let us glory in something, and strive to retain our admiration for all that would ennoble, and our interest in all that would enrich and beautify our life.—Phillips Brooks.

A public Session of the K. L. S. was held in Society Hall, Friday evening June 1, 1917. The officers were elected as follows: President, Mr. John Sherman; Vice President, Chester Royer; Secretary, Margaret E. Oellig; Critic, Mr. A. C. Baugher.

Mr. Sherman's Inaugural Address on "The Value of Self Reliance" was a well chosen subject and well delivered. It was especially appropriate for the time of the school year, when school was about to close, and the students were about to go out to make their own way to a greater or less extent.

Probably the Keystone Literary Society rendered no better program throughout the year, than that given Friday evening, June eighth. It may have been the thought that the last program of the year was being rendered, which caused each person to take his part in such a creditable manner: at any rate we consider this program well up to the standard of our Literary Society.

This program was as follows: Piano Solo, "Melody of Love," Gertrude Risser; Recitation, "An Investment in Knowledge Always pays the best Interest," Verda E. Eckert; Essay, "America's Unselfishness," J. Harold Engle; Vocal Solo—"Dreaming of Love and You," Mrs. Via; Debate, "Resolved, That Students who attain an average of 85 per cent in their class work should be exempt from final examinations:" Affirmative speakers, Grace Hess and Henry Wenger; Negative speakers, Iva Long and John Koons; the judges, Miss Stauffer, Prof. Leiter, and Mr. Mark-ey, decided in favor of the Negative side. The House after a rousing general debate decided that the Affirmative side offered the better ground for argument; Literary Echo, Anna Ruth Eshelman; Piano Duo, "Turkischer Marsch," Anna Ruth Eshelman and Kathryn Leiter.

—o—

### A Difference of Opinion.

Ruth E. Reber.

Marion (bursting into her chum's room)—Oh Doris did you see Gwendolyn Beaney this afternoon?

Doris—Why no, I don't believe I did. Did you lose her?

Marion—Lose her? Mercy no, I don't want her; she's a perfect mess. She's got some new-fangled idea on and I hear it's from Paris; I didn't ask her when it came over or what part of Paris it came from, though. It looks as though it came from the Solomon Islands.

Doris—Well explain yourself and (laughingly) by the way won't you have a chair.

Marion—To start at the beginning,

I suppose she thinks it looks stylish but she looks ancient. Low heels and a dress of decent length and of course they aren't "It" anymore. And,—oh well,—just all of her is old-fashioned or else childish. Thank goodness, I know how to dress (surveying herself in the mirror). Now she always looks fat because she wears things that don't suit her while I wear suitable things and always look slim.

Doris—Yes, you do, very—Well, I'm eager to see the "horror" as you call it.

Marion—Well, if you don't think the same as I do about it, you have the taste of a cow.

Doris—"Cam" thyself little one Thou art much wrought up over "nud-dings."

Marion—(After dinner that evening

to "the Bunch" assembled in her room). Doris will you believe me now, since you have seen for yourself?

Doris—Well, I fail to see anything so awful about her. She looks like a school girl, and that's the way the Dowager said boarding school girls ought to look.

Marion—(jumping up) Doris Matthews do you mean to say that you like those "togs" of hers.

Doris—"Yep," I think I do.

Marion—Well, all I've got to say is that to look at you one would be led to think you had some taste, but things evidently aren't what they seem Ugh!

Doris—(sweetly) Merely difference of opinion, my dear, merely difference of opinion.

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## Alumni Notes.

### General.

The following alumni received the A. B. degree from other Colleges this spring: Miss Floy Crouthamel, '10, A. L. Reber, '13, E. G. Diehm, '13, and C. J. Rose, '13, from Juniata; Jacob H. Gingrich, '15 and Mary Schaeffer, '13, from Manchester and W. Scott Smith, '16, from Franklin and Marshall College. All of these have completed the Classical Course.

Miss Floy Crouthamel will be a member of our Faculty next year. The announcement of this fact appears under the head of Our College Faculty in another part of this issue.

A. L. Reber has accepted a position as Bookkeeper to Hoffer Bros., of Elizabethtown.

E. G. Diehm has accepted a wife.

C. J. Rose will be a student in Bethany Bible School next year.

W. Scott Smith has enlisted in the Agricultural Division of the U. S. Military Service. He has been assigned work on a Truck Farm near Philadelphia.

J. Z. Herr, '05, has accepted a position in the Klein Chocolate Factory of Elizabethtown.

Paul K. Hess, '15, has enlisted in the Medical Corp. He has been transferred to Fort Oglethorpe, Ga.. He would be glad to hear from you.

J. D. Reber, '15, is now the head bookkeeper for Stiffel-Freeman & Co., in Lititz.

Mr. George Neff, '16, has enlisted in the Medical Department at Columbus, Ohio, and has since been transferred to the Mexican border.

Mary A. Schaeffer, '13, will go as a Missionary to China this year.

Mary G. Hershey, '15, will be at Bethany Bible School as a student next year.

### Marriage.

On Friday evening, June 15, Mr. E. G. Diehm and Miss Maude Hertzler were united in marriage by Dr. D. C. Reber. The ceremony was performed at the bride's home in the presence of a few friends and relatives. They will establish their home in Royersford. Mr. Diehm will be the pastor of the church at that place this year. We extend our best wishes to the happy couple.

### Alumni Luncheon.

Music Hall was used this year for serving the luncheon. Small tables were arranged in the room around which four persons were seated. The decorations were neat and well arranged. The executive committee changed the room into a pleasant Luncheon Hall. The committee deserves hearty thanks from each Alumnus for the splendid way in which it served the association. All enjoyed the luncheon.

W. E. Glasmire, '10, acted as Toastmaster of the occasion. The responses were of an excellent character, showing the high sense of loyalty and devotion which the graduates of Elizabethtown College hold for their Alma Mater.

Following the dismissal of the meeting many said that this year's lunch-

eon ranked with the best we have yet enjoyed on College Hill. The feeling of fellowship and good-will was excellent. Everybody was glad they were present. Are you not sorry that you were not with us? Begin to plan now to come next year.

### Business Session.

A large amount of business was transacted without any loss of time. W. E. Glasmire proved to be just efficient in this capacity as in the capacity of Toastmaster. Mr. Glasmire had a thorough acquaintance with the work to be done. As evidence to this the items of business were handled in a business-like way in strict accord with parliamentary practice.

#### (a) Unfinished Business.

It was the opinion of the Association met that due notice of the proposed amendment to Art. V. was given to all members through the report made in *Our College Times*. Accordingly the motion to amend Art. V., Sec. IV. was passed. The amendment as passed reads—"and shall sign all legal orders on the Treasurer."

A brief report from Prof. Schlosser in regard to the pledges made by the Class of 1911 was accepted.

#### (b) New Business.

After a discussion on the advisability of printing new constitutions embodying all changes, it was decided that we continue to use the old ones and that the members make the change in their respective Constitutions. It was also suggested in order to carry out this decision that all changes be published in *Our College Times*. In accordance with this suggestion we publish above the amend-

ment to Art. V, Sec. IV.

The Alumni Association decided to purchase two one hundred dollar Liberty Loan Bonds with part of the Endowment Fund which is lying idle.

A vote of thanks was extended to Miss Elizabeth Grosh for the liberal donation which she made to the Endowment Fund. Miss Grosh has proved herself to be one of the loyal friends of our College. We highly appreciate the devoted interest which she has manifested in our Alma Mater.

According to the decision of the Association our Cover Fees for the Luncheon will be .75 per plate next year. This is welcome news for the Executive Committee and Treasurer, for they have long realized the difficulty in making ends meet and yet provide a luncheon which will prove acceptable.

Every member of the Class of 1917 became a member of the Alumni Association at our business meeting. This is a splendid record rivalled by one class only. Several members of the class after having enjoyed the fellowship of our luncheon remarked "I see Elizabethtown College in a way I never saw her before. I now understand why the Alumni are so loyal to their Alma Mater." More of us have felt the same, have we not? These member will come to a fuller realization of these facts as they meet with the Association from year to year.

The following officers were elected to serve next year: Pres.—Amos G. Hottenstein, '08; 1st V. Pres.—I. Z. Herr, '05; 2nd V. Pres.—I. Z. Hackman, '07; 3rd V. Pres.—Owen G. Hershey, '15; Rec. Secy.—Ada M. Brandt, '16; Corres. Secy.—Helen G. Oellig, '17; Treasurer—Paul K. Hess, '15; Member Endowment Committee for 1917-1920—John M. Miller, '05; Executive Committee—John G. Hershey, '16; Floy Crouthamel, '10; E. M. Hertzler, '16.

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George H. Light, '05, '07.

George H. Light, son of Adam Light, who was born near Annville,

Lebanon County, Pa., lived a very strenuous and useful life. A large part of his early life was lived near Mt. Zion of the same county and state. After leaving Mt. Zion High School he taught a few years in Lebanon County. Later he came to Elizabethtown College as one of her first students. He finished the Regular Commercial Course in 1905 together with some of the studies in the Pedagogical Course. The following year he taught the Fairview School near Ronks, Pa. In 1907 he finished the Pedagogical Course and following his graduation he became a member of the faculty of Elizabethtown College. Later while living at Hatfield he continued his schooling at Ursinus College as a special student.

Mr. Light was married to Miss Martha Cassel, Aug. 1, 1908 and since then lived a very happy married life at Hatfield, Pa. until it was saddened by the death of Anna Mildred and his own sickness. He taught in the Hatfield High School for six years, being Principal three years, and during the last three years he taught in the Sellersville High School.

At the age of fifteen he united with the Church of which he became a loyal member and a very faithful standard bearer. On May 11, 1912, he was elected to the Gospel ministry, and soon advanced to the second degree of the ministry and more responsible Church work in general. He improved his talents and became an efficient worker in the Church and the school. He preached twice and at times three times every Sunday, Superintended a Sunday School, taught a Sunday School class, conducted teacher training classes and singing schools, frequently performed the rite of baptism, preached sermons on funeral occasions, held Evangelistic Meetings, assisted at Lovefeasts, etc. All this work which he loved so much he attended to in addition to his strenuous work as teacher and principal of public schools.

His short and active life ended after an illness of five months when he died,

of Carcinoma of the lymphatic glands, on July 6, 1917. The funeral was held on Tuesday afternoon, July 10, services in the Hatfield Church and in-entment in cemetery adjoining the church. The church was crowded and a number were standing under hoisted umbrellas outside of the doorway and open windows in the heavy rain all through the storm. All this testifies to the fact that Mr. Light was much attached to the people whom he served.

He is survived by his faithful wife and two children, Grace and Dorothy. Mr. Light was sorry to leave his family but he felt that the work that God had planned for him to do was done and after speaking beautiful words of comfort to those so dear to him and in behalf of the work he loved, he peacefully passed to his reward and closed the last chapter of his life on earth.

#### As We Go To Press.

With sorrow we learn of the death of Helen G. Hershey, the eleven-year old daughter of our faithful Trustee, J. W. G. Hershey, Lititz. She was the sister of our Fellow-Alumni Miss Mary and Messrs. Owen, John and Henry Hershey. We extend our sincere sympathy to the sorrowing family. We point them for comfort to our Heavenly Father who alone knoweth and doeth all things well.

#### Reunion of Alumni and Students Resident in Cumberland Valley.

Saturday, Aug. 4, 1917 has been decided upon as the date on which we will hold the first sectional reunion of the Alumni, Students and Friends of Elizabethtown College, who reside in the Cumberland Valley.

We expect to be able to secure the Price Meeting House grounds in the Antietam Congregation but have not yet learned whether it is available on said date. It is mainly for the Cumberland Valley Section but all Alumni, Students and friends are heartily invited to be present. This is but a beginning in the sectional reunion idea which we hope will culminate

in others like it and eventually in a centralized annual reunion upon the College Campus just before school opens. A program becoming Christian Service and Christian Education is now in the state of preparation.

Listen and watch for further announcement of definite time and place!

#### Exchange Notes

Another school year has passed and many editorial boards have finished their work. We are positive that all will agree, that a year of experience in the capacity of an editor of some department of a school paper means much.

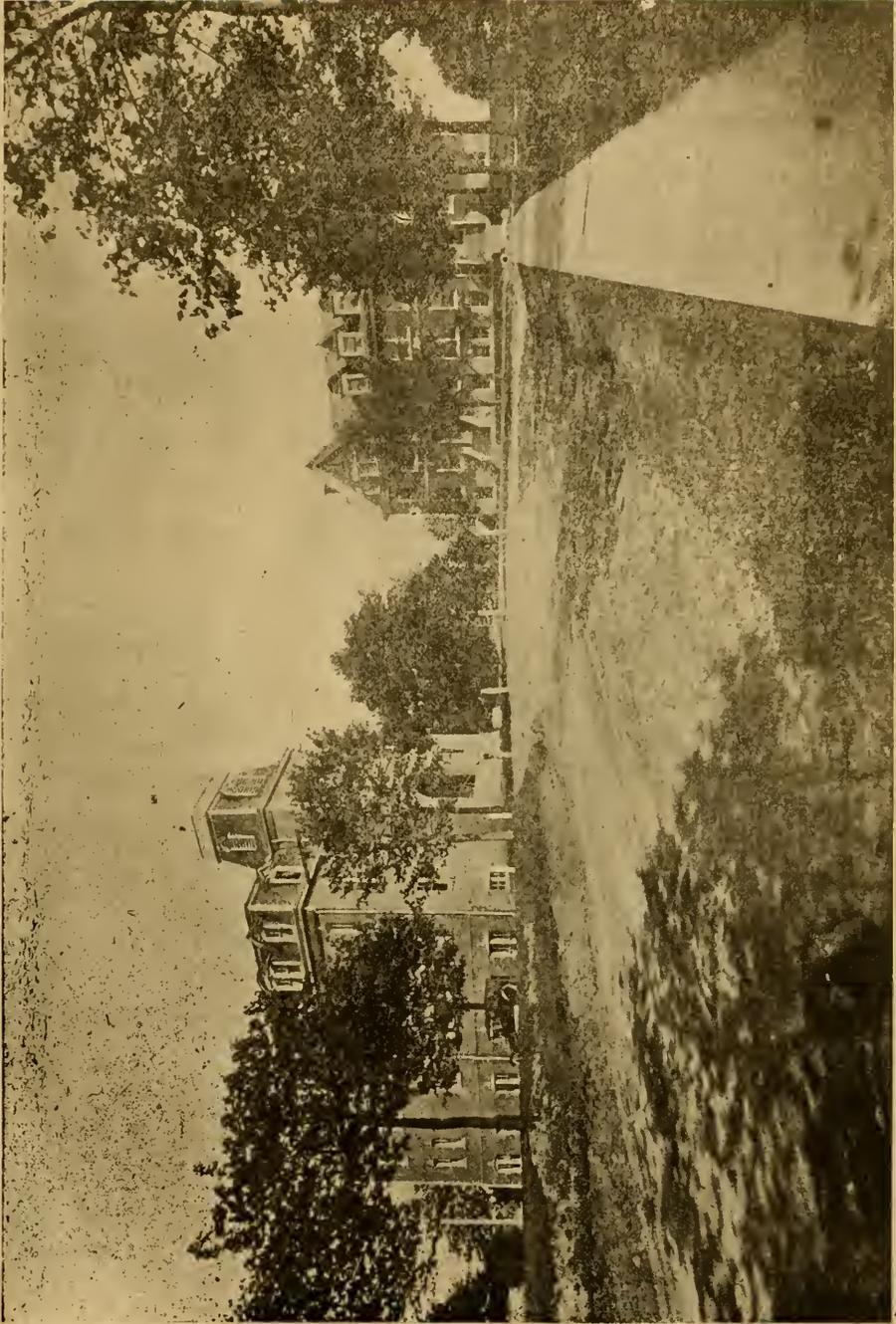
We are now ready to leave our office and make room for others. We wish them success.

Fellow Exchange Editor, is it not true that to be editor of this department, is similar to being critic of some meeting or society? We all agree that it is not the most pleasant thing to find faults and tell their owners about them. What we have said throughout the year, was said in a kind and helpful spirit and we sincerely hope that every thing was received in the same spirit.

We have several especially good papers, Senior issues, Commencement numbers, etc. Among them are such as the "Aerolith," a fine, attractive paper, tastefully arranged. Your "cuts" are of good type. The Section devoted to New Buildings" shows that a fine spirit of loyalty surrounds "Mission House College." You have a bright future ahead. Keep on! You will some day reach your goal!

"Fifth Avenue Life," your cover design is good. The "write ups" are short and spicy. Every reader should be interested in the "Educational Department. It contains many educational facts.

"The Signal" holds a prominent place on our exchange table. It is an attractive paper. Dedicating the May and June issue to your retiring principal shows in what degree of esteem you hold the aged Doctor.



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