

Bethel College Monthly



NEWTON, KANSAS

APRIL
1920

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Bethel College Monthly

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THE TOLL OF INDUSTRIALISM

(This oration by Arthur Graber was given
first place in the Bethel oratorical contest.)

Progress is the heritage of the ages. Yet the fruits of man's progress in all ages have borne the seeds of generation and the germs of decay. Again and again in the history of the world, civilization has advanced to a certain stage only to be wiped out by some ruthless power. Dark ages have succeeded ages of light almost as night succeeds day. A great peril now confronts humanity. If this evil does not sweep civilization out of existence then the world will enjoy an era of the most wonderful progress it has ever known. "We are now witnessing the emergence of causes and the marshalling and leaguing of forces, that will make history for a thousand years to come." Today civilization has fairly entered upon what may be called the industrial epoch. The great economic conflict so long foretold is raging with various fortune throughout the world, and the pillars of our economic order resting upon the sands of ancient concepts are being heaved from their basis. This age of industrialism has brought with it problems that have no parallel in history. The present economic order rooted so deeply in

the depths of antiquity, stands as a barrier to the future progress of the world.

Our present economic institutions are the product of countless centuries. This system was born in the days of the Patriarchs; at the time when the rich Laban bargained for the services of Jacob; at the time, when the Israelites were led into captivity and were forced to make bricks for Pharaoh. The Great Pyramids of Gizeh stand as silent witnesses of a time of sojourn and oppression. These Tombs of the Pharaohs, were built upon the broken and bleeding backs of human beings. Babylon, Carthage, and Rome, were at one time leaders of the world, yet inconsistently they held slaves. Recent excavations near the ancient site of Bablyon, show how cruel masters buried thousands of slaves in the sewers, with the refuse of cattle and beasts. Great heaps of skeletons lie buried east of the ancient buttress of the original city of David. The Roman captain knew no mercy. When we glance at the industrial system of Rome we see the scowling faces of menacing masters driving their slaves with a sharp lash. Or we be-

hold the slaves on the treadmill toiling from morn till night, knowing their bodies will be mangled if they cease their task. Such were the industrial conditions through countless ages of the past when slaves were placed on the block and butchered like beasts; when men cared more for temporal property than for immortal souls. Yet after thousands of years of despotism what is left of Egypt, Babylon, Carthage, Rome?

If we follow this economic order through the middle ages, we find that the patriarchal relations between master and man disappear. Feudalism, a modified form of the old order, shapes the conditions of the time. On Europe's war weary region we see countless bands of servants toiling for their feudal masters. We see the palaces and the manor houses of the lords in all their pomp and splendor perched high on top of the hills; while the plains are dotted with the humble villages of the unfortunate serf. It was the poor peasant who paid for the wars, the palaces, and the pleasures of the feudal Lord. The 16th century marks the end of the palmy days of feudalism. Science, invention, and discoveries increase the complexity of the old Regime. Great changes mark the course of events. The 17th and 18th centuries record the progress of great political and religious revolutions both on the continent and in England. Yet the industrial system continues unaltered in its course of evolution. Kings are driven from their thrones, and numerous reforms take place in the church; but the lords of the world of business, driven on by insatiable ambition, shape industry and commerce advantageous to their own ends. Now economic theories and unexampled ingenuity are applied to the whole range of human industry. The 20th century is ushered in with an economic system built up to Olympian heights. The Barons of trust and corporations scoff at law; and with their untold millions exclude the masses from the benefits and enjoyments of modern civilization.

Our economic conditions are nearing their climax. Beyond doubt the greatest challenge of the epoch is the industrial problem. That the times are pregnant with great changes, is demonstrated by the present day upheavels. The higher moral purposes which

are now stirring unborn beneath the heart of mankind are maturing toward the day of birth. Old bonds of society are being loosened; old forces are becoming extinct. The great wave of industrial expansion is rolling toward the shore of industrial revolution. Society is being organized into great battalions. The air is full of new battle cries, of the sounds of the gathering and marshalling of new forces, and of the reorganization of old ones. The new creed is already forging its weapons. Enormous social forces are struggling for the mastery of the country. Labor unions have created a class feeling nationally and internationally. Labor and capital are facing each other like two contending armies. Some change is inevitable; upon this change rests the destiny of the world's future progress.

Wherein lies the injustice of our present social order? Is the moral objection against the size and complexity of the industrial world? Is it low wages and long hours that make employees strike? No! Our economic system is a direct cause of waste because of the vastness with which it uses up human life to the welfare of a few individuals. The moral objection is against the fact that the wonderful product of human ability has gravitated into the hands of a relatively small class of men. On the one hand we have a growing body of workers whose work is becoming more and more a necessity for the very existence of our nation; on the other hand we have a selfish group of owners who are attempting to control the laborers. "It is the increasing majority that is ruled by the decreasing minority." Our employees are slaves dominated by those who, in their selfish greed, care more for material things than for the well-being of their fellow men. Too many of our corporations are states within states. It is the tremendous power of private interests that has reached its zenith. These are the causes for the culmination and collapse of a destructive industrial system.

The time is past when men are so stupid and so cowed that they consider poverty and inequality as their inevitable lot. Man has a right to his just share of the nation's property. He cannot be a mere tool and exist for the prosperity and profit of

other men. The man of today is an individual endowed with a capacity to feel that there is a relationship between him and his associates. The growing intelligence of man has brought him to the morning of a great moral awakening. "The unsatisfied longing for liberty is one of the great tragic facts of human life." Slavery did not disappear simply because it contradicted the moral convictions of mankind; but because it could not withstand the competition of the freeman working for his own good. The only motive that wrought upon the slave was the fear of punishment. There must be a higher motive, such as the hope of economic advancement, the sense of duty, the freedom of will. Just as a state cannot exist half slave and half free so the individual cannot exist half slave and half free.

We are at the cross roads of the world's destiny. The problems that loom across the threshold of the coming years, surpass in magnitude any that civilization has ever before encountered. We, with other nations have sacrificed millions of lives in a world war against political despotism. In the industrial world we are turning against the very principles for which our men have fought. Our great republic was able to organize its man strength and its material resources to meet the greatest military power in history. In a war against political autocracy a popular passion of devotion seizes all, but when men fight autocracy in industry, internal class differences stand as barriers to his progress. Amidst the dizzy activities of the times the laboring man stands alone. There is no one to extend a hand to him when he goes down into the smoke of an industrial battle. A nation which so nobly rose to the occasion in a common cause to suppress the tyranny which menaced the peace of the world should not fail in this crisis. A greater foe menaces America than any that our country has ever encountered; greater because it is at our very door. There is a challenge at this time for men to find some fundamental creed, to unearth some fundamental truth to meet the conditions of our time. More nerve and more heroism will be required to complete the struggle of this day than was required for a soldier to go over the top. Democracy was made to func-

tion in the most disasterous war the world has ever seen. Will it likewise function in the greatest industrial war the world has ever witnessed? Everywhere else autocracy is on the retreat or creeping back, but in business the autocratic principle is still in control, unshaken, unterrified. Business is the present intrenchment of autocracy.

How then may we bring about the fundamental regeneration of our social order? The fundamental redemption of our social order will take place only when the life and welfare of the individual are recognized, when men cease to place material things above human beings; when the democratic principle is applied to the entire range of human industry, as it has been applied to the political affairs of nations. In former times it was the militarist, who enjoyed civilization at the expense of human beings, today it is the Capitalist. In former times, "Benevolent Despots" gathered thousands of homeless men and established slimy pools of vice in which they could bathe. Today the "Lords of Business" are subjugating the masses. In the realm of government we are dethroning those despots, who neglect the interests of the governed. But what protection has industry created analagous to the checks of political despotism? Do miners have any voice in the selection of their bosses? Do men who toil in industry have a share in the control and management of the industry with which their lives are closely associated? We are now making attempts to conserve our national resources, but as far as the laboring man is concerned we turn a deaf ear.

The democratization of industry is the next step. Our present economic order must die and be buried like the millions that it has done to death. Let us apply the principle for which our men have fought to the industrial situation of our day. Political democracy without industrial democracy is fatal to the welfare of society. We must look at the human side of the industrial situation. "Give to the man who is doing the world's druggery a square deal." Our aim should be to secure for every man a decent living, regardless of race or color, and to shackle those who would try to secure wealth by snatching the bread of their fel-

lows. Wealth by extortion must cease. We must find the principle of human deliverance. We must create just and brotherly relations between great groups and classes of society. We must take the right impulses and convictions already existing among men and weld them into a mightier unity. These are the principles upon which we must build our future industrial order.

I speak tonight for the thousands who are voiceless. For the broken victim of a tremendous industrial system, to whom this world is a dungeon of torture, a prison, a tomb. I speak for those who roam tonight beaten and starving; for the man who stands helpless and watches his loved ones perish for want of food. I speak for the man who has to make the end of the trail in sorrow and suffering, denied his limbs, his sight, his companions; surrounded with night and gloom, until the grave only offers succor; to whom is left only oblivion and mother earth. I speak with the voice of those who are trampled down amidst groans, and oaths, and prayers. I speak with the voice of humanity calling for deliverance.

Old things are passing away. Feudal lords, industrial despots, and capitalists are guiding the ship into the port of their own doom. The gulf that divides humanity is fast being spanned. The "Old Order" is doomed and goes down before us. Already it begins to dawn on the thoughtless masses that deliverance is near. Not wealth, not power, but human beings are sacred. This is the divine principle that the emancipator of humanity has laid down. This is the foundation upon which we must build our future social order. Then shall the human race push forward to the fulfillment of its loftiest aspirations, and the accomplishment of its divinely ordained purposes. Then we shall see a day for which prophets have longed, for which martyrs have shed their blood. Then there shall dawn a day when man can say in truth, "I am my brother's keeper."

"IF I WERE YOUNG AGAIN."

(Chapel Address to the students by Rev. C. C. McCoy of the Congregational Church of Newton.)

I chanced to see in one of our periodicals a statement which I have had a strange longing to repudiate. It was this: "Youth is a blunder; Manhood is a struggle; and Old Age is a regret." I have wanted to write by its side other words like these: "Youth is opportunity; Manhood is achievement; and Old Age is a holy memory."

Now, if I were young again, seeking to walk in the way of opportunity, achievement, and holy memory, I would begin by studying to be an original thinker. Usually, men do not become constructive thinkers until they are forty years old, or more. Then life is too short to construct much of permanent value. A man to serve his age and benefit the race must be master of One Idea. As Paul declared, "This one thing I do". Pressing on to the fulfillment of one purpose, and the earlier in life one can come to the one idea period, the more successful will his life be. I say, be an original thinker. The only difference between a stupid man and a brilliant, successful one is that the one thinks and the other does not. He moves as he is jostled, here and there. He has no initiative; he does not act freely, spontaneously.

If I were young again I would make youth a day of opportunity by being an original thinker. I would think my way through prejudice, precedent, custom, convention, style, fashion, and all the forms of modern folly, and get at the heart of things. I would apply the X-ray of my mind to every unanswered question and every unsolved problem. I would teach myself to have faith in my own conclusions when to the subject before me I had applied every test known to reason. If we are to find the road to opportunity, achievement, and holy memory, the first step would be to become original.

If I were young again I would steer my life by a few fundamental convictions. The great convictions of the race are expressed in such words as God, Truth, Right, Law,

Love, and Immortality. A man without a conviction is as weak as a chain with a broken link, or a bird with a broken wing. We call Luther great because he crowned every emergency with a great decision. In an age of uncertainty he knew what to do—when others were in doubt he was in full possession of himself. A clear conviction is as a search-light shining through mountains of mist on a stormy, starless night. A strong thought rooted in the soil of the brain lends fiber to the quality of a man's thinking. One great idea, clearly defined and nobly enthroned is as a blazing torch in the darkness. Therefore, I would seek a conviction.

If I were young again I would put quality into every thought, word, and deed. I would strive to be one who does ordinary things in an extra-ordinary way. One day, twenty centuries ago, a carpenter built a cross. That cross has been lifted into sacred incandescence of spiritual glory. It stands today upon the skyline of history. The horizon of our civilization, encircling the earth, begins and ends with the Cross of Calvary. Its four great arms like shafts of living gold have shed a halo over art, music, drama and philosophy. It marks for us the most revered place on earth's geography. It stands for us as the most distinguishing landmark on all the wrinkling surface of our rolling planet. It marks the dividing line between things ancient and things modern, and stands exactly in the center of history. And that was but a common cross. But its rough boards were touched by the sacred form of the world's Redeemer and it flamed miraculously into a sign and symbol for the sacramental host of a world-conquering religion. I say if I were young again, I would put quality into all the common things of life. I would do ordinary things in an extra-ordinary way. I would touch the rough boards of my life work with the rough boards of my life work with the sacred light of love and service.

Furthermore, if I were young again I would try to achieve one splendid success in some worthy realm of human effort, while I was young. The man who fails in everything in his young life is apt to be small, mean, and bitter. Generally lacking in faith

in himself and in his fellows. If I were young again I would seek a profession early. This is the best day in the history of the world, and the United States of America is the greatest place of opportunity in the world. The Anglo Saxon race will rule the world some day. And the largest gathering of our Anglo Saxon clans will be on the North American continent. If one cannot succeed here, he cannot succeed anywhere. This is one of history's focal spots. So, if I were young again, I would seek to achieve one splendid success in some worthy realm of human effort while I was young.

If I were young again, I would crowd at least one kind act into every twenty-four hours of time. For I know that the hour will come when I will care nothing for my personal success; nothing for any small position which I may have gained. What alone will concern me will be whether or not I have helped some poor pilgrim and made his way easier and smoother. Kindness is the last word in social intercourse. It is the oil in life's machinery — it is the governor which controls the engine — the mordant, which fixes the varied hues of life. Yes, kindness is the color in the cathedral window, which, woven into beautiful characters, shuts out the hideous sights of the world, which are too practical, too severe. Kindness is as carpet on life's floor, which deadens the sound of heavy feet. It is the green grass beside the hard pebbles of the road—the satin lining to the silver casket. Yes, it is the torch of an angel's hand. If I were young again, I would weave at least one kind act into every twenty-four hours.

If I were young again, I would make it the habit of my life to live in the light of every grand experience. Life has its sunbursts, if we but knew where to find them. There are moments which are sweet, and days which are divine. There are events which crowd eternity into an hour. There are experiences which cause the heavens to be opened, and grant to the weary pilgrim a vision of the rainbow round about the throne. There are evenings when the stars seem to be living diamonds, and there are nights when northern lights fling trembling vibrations, like divine relections, across the

sky. And since there are such hours as these, why should we be found in the lowlands, where dark forebodings haunt us, and unkind thoughts assail us? Ah, no. If I were young again, I would live in the light of every grand experience.

If I were young again I would identify myself with some great unpopular cause. This would call for courage, and courage is the first and finest test of character. If you have a conviction, stand for it. Be down-right — be up-right — be out-right. Stand fast; stand firm; stand alone, if need must be. Stand with your back toward the past, and your face toward the unfolding of God's plan and purpose for humanity. First men may be inclined to swear at you, but after a time they will learn to swear by you. Dare to differ with other men; dare to deny. Yea, dare to defy, if you have a conviction. To be first in advocating a noble cause is to be lonely, but to be thus lonely is to be lofty. It is better to stand alone than to crawl with the crowd. I say, if I were young again, I would seek to identify myself with some great unpopular cause, and dare to stand alone for God and right.

If I were young again I would give the flower of my life to the service of God and my fellow men, according to the interpretation of Jesus Christ and the Church. I would not wait until my hair had grown white in the service of sin — I would begin with Him. I would not try to understand all that He said, nor all that has been said about Him. I would not wait until the desires of life had failed, and then offer to my Redeemer the ashes of a mis-spent life. I would consecrate myself to live out His interpretation of life. I would take his ideals for my ideals, that in vision He might become my peerless one; the partner of my soul; my secret fellow, my heart's desire. I would have a place in my home for some emblem of His grace and love. In my inner soul I would hang his likeness. I would teach my voice to sing, "Jesus, Lover of my Soul", and "Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me." And in the hidden realms of my thought I would crown Him with all the powers of my imagination. I would gaze upon the hands which were pierced for me, I would look upon the feet that were torn, and bless them.

I would fix my soul's vision upon the brow that was once garlanded with a thorny crown, and for that blessed head which had no pillow in life or in death, I would weave a garland of light and love and service—if I were young again.

(Note: The underlying thought of this address is not original with me, but I have forgotten to whom I am indebted for it, a number of years ago.)

C. C. McCoy

A LETTER

March 27, 1920

621 North First Ave.

Tucson, Arizona

Dear Monthly Readers:

As I address these words to the Monthly Readers I have in mind especially the ex-students, my former associates in the faculty and the present student-body. Just two years ago this month I did my last teaching in the class-rooms of Bethel College. Since then our mutual relations have been rather one-sided, the conversation has been carried on mainly by one party; I have merely listened and watched the old school in her performance. — Yes indeed, — I had my say while I was a member of the faculty and editor of the Monthly.

Your difficulties during the last half-year of the war and later during the aftermath of the war have been numerous. The columns of the "Monthly", of the "Herold" and of the "Breeze" have spoken clearly to one who understands their language. Personal correspondence has supplemented this information. The H. C. L. has seriously handicapped Bethel in different ways. Seemingly insuperable variations of opinion have threatened quarrel and disruption. The tools and means for Bethel's future normal development are still objects of hope rather than objects of tangible possession. Surely the faith of the loyal has had ample time to accumulate strength; but is there not some danger that this faith may lose its vitality due to an absence of commensurate works?

In basket-ball this year's record proves Bethel to be still true to form. The cham-

pionship would have been "too good to be true." In debate and oratory Bethel is doing her share. In the work of the Y. W. C. A. and the Y. M. C. A. she seems to make steady progress. The Short Bible Course and the Corporation meeting on March 9, were a success. — May the closing weeks and the commencement season bring its normal amount of enthusiasm and College loyalty as a promise for an even more successful school year beginning in Sept. 1920.

My own experiences in the Arizona desert, the last frontier of the United States, have been extremely varied and novel. As high school visitor I have seen the educational system of the State and incidentally much of its natural beauty and grandeur. Among the scenic beauties of Arizona the Grand Canyon is of course the most noted. The Apache trail from Phoenix, via Roosevelt Dam and Roosevelt Lake to Globe and Miami is another revelation to a man from the plains. The stage line over this trail covers the 120 miles in about 8 hours. These stages are not horse stages as our history texts report them from the Indian country, but they are Cadillac Eights or Packard Twin Sixes. Travelers from Switzerland and Italy, from South America and from India and China tell us that nowhere is the grandeur of our scenery surpassed.

As the stage rolls over scores of miles of desert highway, never in sight of human habitation or as it climbs the mountains and descends into the gorges the human soul is exposed to impressions it can never forget, surely God is speaking and silence is more appropriate than speech. The Indian reservations here and there where the missions attempt to bring the natives the religion of the civilized white man, furnish further food for thought and reflection. The vast expanse of fertile alfalfa lands and cotton-fields about Phoenix rouse the curiosity of a jayhawker, for whence comes the water in a land without rain to coax from the desert waste such crops as you see on every hand. When they tell you that a faithful farmer frequently pays for his land at the rate of \$200.-\$3.00 an acre and then puts some money into the bank — all from the sale of one year's harvests, you begin to become a bit incredulous, for now they speak in terms that the

Kansan understands. His past experience contradicts all such extravagant assertions. Yet the sight of Roosevelt Lake artificially dammed until the water stretches away to the bottom of the hills 14 miles distant and 7 or 8 miles wide, the sight further of that enormous dam a few hundred feet long wedged in between towering mountaincliffs with waters pouring over the spillways until you recall Niagara and the fact that these artificial falls are higher than Niagara, — these sights make you marvel at the audacious imagination of the engineer who conceived the plan as well as at the ingenuity those who constructed the dam. You now begin to understand that the irrigation farmer has harnessed that source of nature's bounty upon which he is so dependent — the water-supply for his fields and his flocks.

The mines of copper and gold and silver with their more visible smelters of truly huge dimensions are another source of constant wonderment to the man of the plains. Some mountains are honeycombed by the mine and others are removed bodily for the sake of the metal within. He grinds the ore to dust, he bakes it and cooks it until it yields up the purified copper or gold. Wonderful.

To the south of us lies the much despised land of Mexico. America in her self-conceit has, as a people, never become well enough acquainted with Mexico to even guess her worth. To one who sees Mexico at closer range she soon appears as an undeveloped giant. — A recent trip to the border city of Nogales has brot this idea home to me with peculiar vividness. The two o'clock stage took us, three members of the University faculty, seventy miles south over the splendid highway to judge a debate at Nogales. We quickly secured a pass for the evening and crossed over to the Mexican side of Nogales to see what we could see. We climbed the hillside from which rebels riddled the roofs of the business houses on the American side but eighteen months ago. We "looked over" the open market where steaks sell at 20c per lb. We passed by the restaurants on the streets where chili and tortillas are served on dining tables in the open — no roof nor protection of any kind.

The buildings and the people just across the border look decidedly different. It is clear to any American visitor in Nogales, Sonora, Mexico, that he is in a foreign land under a foreign government. A life insurance agent of extraordinary intelligence at our hotel with whom we took breakfast on Saturday well expressed the best insight of the South-West into the present Mexican situation. Parenthetically I may say that this gentleman has two sons in the University of Arizona, and was an officer on the German steam-ship that brot over Prince Heinrich some ten years ago when he visited America. His conviction is that the Mexican troubles are kept before the public mind in the United States by the "Interests". Large investments in lands and mines are now being made in Mexico while buying is cheap. Land as good and as fruitful as the best California lands that sell for over \$1000 per acre can now be bot in Mexico for \$6.00 to \$10.00 per acre. The experiences of our fathers who emigrated to America a few score years ago can be repeated by the adventurous today. The frontier is still beckoning. Fortunes can still be made in the undevelopel lands at the cost of fewer hardships and smaller risks than were taken by the earlier settlers of the great "Middle West."

Educationally, too, the South West is virgin soil. Our high school system is developing rapidly. The first high school debating league in Arizona was organized this year. Teaching positions are becoming more stable as is the population generally. The University is growing rapidly. Our increase of student registration is phenomenal, about 70% over that of last year. The campus buildings alone are valued at \$850,000.00. The salary budget for next year will be \$60,000.00 larger than this year. Recently two aged Navajo Indian Chiefs visited at the University. They addressed the student assembly in a very interesting way, invoking the blessings of heaven upon all of us. They urged us to banish evil thots from our lives and wars among the white men would cease.

The climate of Tucson is exceptionally fine. Winter tourists come here by the thousand so that living quarters are at a premium all thru the months of September

to May. The perpetual sunshine and the pure, dry air is constantly praised by those who come from the central and the northern states. The thermometer never drops below 20 degrees Fahrenheit here, while at Phoenix frost is rarely known. The dust-storms are not unknown but they rarely last longer than an hour or two. According to our Astronomer, Professor Douglas, Arizona is entering upon a cycle of years that are rainy as compared with the average. The range stock men and the farmers are glad to hear it, altho the rancher has better control over his crops thru irrigation alone.

I fear my gossip has been too long and too personal. In closing I desire to express my wish that Bethel may soon be blessed with the new Science Hall, the absolutely necessary sewer system, adequate dormitories and a \$500,000 endowment fund. Above all, however, may she be endowed with a divine enthusiasm for truth, an insight into the deeper needs of the student geneiations, and an aggressive willingness to spend and be spent in the realization of her larger purposes.

Very sincerely,

E. R. Riesen.

A TESTIMONIAL FOR LATIN AND GREEK.

When I was a boy my father was deeply impressed by the articles written by Spencer and Huxley against the study of Latin and Greek and in favor of scientific studies. So he forbade me to study Latin, and selected for me such high-school studies as zoology, botany, chemistry, astronomy, geology.

"The day after I left the high school I began work as a shorthand writer. For two years I studied medicine and surgery, to learn the nomenclature, so that, as the official reporter of a court, I might vanquish the expert witnesses at their own game; and for the same reason I studied enough law to admit me to practice in the Supreme Court of the United States.

"It was not until years later I determined to study Latin and Greek; and then I found that I had spent ten years in

learning what would have explained itself— all scientific nomenclature — if I had had a few hours of Latin and Greek for three or four years when I was a boy.

"I have read about everything that has been written against the study of the classics. I have read Dr. Flexner's marvelous fairy tale about students who, in one evening's coaching by a tutor, could master the terminology of an intricate technical subject, and pass a long examination the next day. I believe it could be done — in just one way. A boy who had read Homer and Horace could do it — and no other training under heaven could enable him to perform the miracle." (Frederic Irland, Reporter of Debates in the National House of Representatives in the "Atlantic Monthly").

THE KIDRONIANS.

The purpose of the Kidronian Literary Society is to improve our power of thought and expression, and to cultivate our social qualities by means of an association of young women.

The motto of the society is: Always B natural, sometimes B sharp, but never B flat.

The members of this society are the girls in the academy. Programs are rendered weekly, at which time the girls have a chance to practice debating, extemporaneous speaking, reading, music and various other things. The work is very helpful, especially is it very good in training the girls in public speaking. Everybody feels rather shy and timid when appearing before an audience for the first time to render a speech, a reading, or whatever it may be. This literary society aims to help the girls to be more free in public speaking. A few times during the school year the Kidronians and Excelsiors (academy boys' society) have a joint program and they also try to put up several public programs.

On the evening of April 12 the Kidronians and Excelsiors, instead of having a regular joint program, spent an evening socially. First a short program was rendered, and one of the interesting numbers was a speech by Miss Nelson on "The Value

of a Literary Society." She encouraged the literary work very much, especially did she lay emphasis on the value of good public speaking. After the program a few very interesting games were played, and anybody that would have seen the smiling faces and heard the laughter of the boys and girls would have been convinced that they were thoroughly enjoying themselves. The last but not the least feature of the evening's entertainment was the "pie alimode" served as refreshment.

We sincerely hope that the literary society will increase in both thorough work and membership in the years to come.

MEN'S GLEE CLUB

The Bethel Men's Glee Club is in the midst of the most successful year in the history of the club. The tour for this spring covers a series of about thirty concerts. During the Easter recess an extended northern trip was made, embracing the Mennonite communities at Freeman and Avon, South Dakota, and at Henderson and Beatrice, Nebraska. Eight concerts in all were given on this trip, five sacred and three secular. Bad weather hampered the work of the Club somewhat but in spite of this, good audiences were reported everywhere. A feature of this trip, appreciated greatly by the boys, was the cordial hospitality extended by our people at every point visited. Much of the success that has attended the Club's efforts may be attributed to these loyal friends of Bethel who worked hard and diligently, arranging for the various concerts and for the entertainment of the men.

Further plans of the club include a trip into Oklahoma and numerous short trips to various points in Kansas, the last date on the itinerary being the home concert on May 28th.

As in former years Prof. Schmutz is again directing the club and he has succeeded very ably in building up an organization that is doing some very creditable work. He is assisted in this work by Paul Baumgartner, since it is impossible for Prof. Schmutz to accompany the club on its tours. The size of the club made it inexpedient to carry a member of the faculty on these trips. The

responsibility, therefore, for the club rest on L. J. Horsch as president and manager. That he is doing his work well, can be gathered from the reports that have come from the points visited.

With its new and enlarged program of expansion, Bethel needs boosting more than ever before and the work that both of our glee clubs is doing, deserves our support and cooperation.

W. D. S.

speedy close, and we can look back to the past school year and say that the boys have shown a great deal of interest in our programs. A great deal of enthusiasm has been displayed in the course of the evenings and a marked improvement is shown, since the time we took up the work last fall. We expect to make the Excelsior Society a great success and we hope that it will always be an educational feature of Bethel College.

—O. D. U.

THE EXCELSIOR LITERARY SOCIETY.

The Excelsior Literary society is composed of about forty academy boys to whom work is not distasteful, nor is it a drudgery, but a pleasure. A meeting of the old members was called last fall, to get this organization into action. The regular meetings are again held every Monday evening. All of the meetings have been well attended and the boys have shown a great deal of interest. The purpose of the Excelsior society is to give us practice and experience in all lines of literary work. By learning to understand the construction and laws of literary work by performing these ourselves and having our fellow members criticize them we learn to appreciate more keenly the efforts of others. Our vocabulary is increased and our English becomes more nearly perfect. Our mind is strengthened to think more clearly, and we learn to express ourselves in such a way that we may expect that other people will understand and appreciate our point of view.

Our programs contain essays, the writing of which gives us training in exposition. We also engage in debates, which gives us training in bringing up arguments and defending the same. Our programs also contain original stories. Orations and readings are also given which help in giving us training in memory and delivery. The programs also contain some musical numbers. In order to cultivate good, clean humor, we are permitted to have some numbers containing jokes and anecdotes. We have also had some training in parliamentary drill, so that we are able to conduct a meeting successfully when called upon.

The school term is again coming to a

PRES. HARTZLER APPRECIATION.

A Word of Appreciation.

I take this opportunity to express my appreciation to the Board of Trustees of Bethel College for the confidence they have placed in me, electing me to succeed President J. W. Kliever, who for a number of years has rendered the college the most excellent service. I also desire to express my appreciation to the constituency of the college with whom I have for nearly two years had the privilege of serving, to the students and Alumni of the college with whom I have had the happy privilege of serving and have found to be a most agreeable lot of young men and women with untold possibilities. Likewise I desire to express my appreciation to the citizens of Newton and community for the fine spirit of service and co-operation which they manifest. In my acceptance of the position to follow the outgoing president, I hope that I may be able continue the noble work of my predecessor and that I may be able in a small way at least to meet that which is expected of a college president.

In this connection I may say that there are several fundamentals which make a college and which are frequently lost sight of. If a college would be successful and would move forward and upward there must be: (1) A worthy cause for the institution to serve. This Bethel College has, no one dare question. (2) Sympathetic co-operation on the part of the Board of Trustees, the entire constituency, the Corporation, the ministerial force of the particular denomination back of the college, and last, but not least, co-operation on the part of the town and community, faculty, Alumni and students. When

such a group co-operate they can do anything for a college that ought and needs to be done. When such cooperation fails everything fails. (3) Constructive criticism. No institution is without fault. There is, always room for improvement. What all institutions need is friendly and constructive criticism which will help right the wrongs rather than provoke the old wrongs and create new ones. The men responsible for the management of our college are doing the best they know and can just the same as men in other institutions. Constructive criticism is always a vital element in the success of any institution. (4) Finances. A college costs money and a lot of it. No college is self-supporting for the simple reason that no student pays for all that he costs the institution. If students were required to pay full cost of their education many of the most worthy young men and women could never go to college at all. In the average college or university the student pays only from 30% to 50% of his actual cost to that institution. The rest of this must be made up by donations of friends of the institution or by endowments. It is for this reason that Bethel will need to double her capacity and more than double her endowment.

It is in confidence that the new administration may have these four fundamentals for a successful college that I take pleasure in pledging my best and heartiest service to Bethel College. With these fundamentals Bethel can be made the kind of institution that the church and the community needs. Bethel can be "made safe for the future", because of the opportunities she affords, because of the religious atmosphere about her, and because of the kind of men and women she sends out into the great work of the world, men and women filled with the Spirit of the Master whose supreme purpose is to live and to serve. All of this can be accomplished only when we all get back of a well defined program for a forward movement which program is already in process of formation the Board of Trustees having already taken definite and important action all of which will be announced later. Bethel in the next five years, can be made to rank among the best denominational colleges of

the state of Kansas. Bethel has the constituency, her people have the money, the students, and she has the location, and if we do not make the institution one of the best it is not because we cannot, but because we will not. Let every one get ready for a "strong pull, a long pull, a pull altogether" and the future of Bethel is already assured.

J. E. Hartzler.



ATHLETICS.

With the coming of spring the attention of the students has been diverted from the indoor sports to the open air activities. Immediately after the close of the basketball season, students began to inquire what sport would be taken up during the rest of the school year. The interest of the students seemed to center around baseball. However, due to the great expenses connected with the sport, and due to the fact that no coach was available, the athletic committee decided to drop baseball for this spring and boost tennis and track instead.

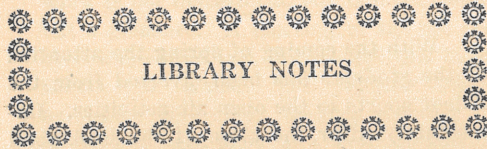
Track has been neglected at Bethel the last few years. New interest, however, has been awakened in the sport this spring. A quadrangular meet between Cooper, Bethany, McPherson, and Bethel has been arranged for this year and will be held on the eighth of May. Two weeks later the interstate meet will take place at Emporia. Prof. Brauer has consented to come out on certain afternoons and coach the men, and they are now being sent through daily workouts. No doubt, Bethel can make as good in track after one or two years of experience as they did in basket-ball.

Tennis has for a number of years had a place in Bethel athletics, though the interest in this sport has not been what it should be. Tennis is one of the sports that do not require great physical strength and endurance, yet it is an art, and to be successful in it demands much practice and skill. It is an ideal game for students desiring a clean game with plenty of amusement.

About twenty men have turned out for the sport this spring. Progress has been rather slow due to the fact that the courts were in a very bad condition. The boys have been working hard putting up back stops and cleaning the courts and now four courts are in fairly good condition to play on.

That Bethel has plenty of good tennis material to win out in the meet at Cooper no one questions. To attain the best success however, we need a coach to help us along. The assurance of a coach for next year, will be an inducement for students to come back to school.

P. B. D.



LIBRARY NOTES

A bit of inspiration gleaned from our reading:

"For every day.
Work a little, sing a little,
Whistle and be gay;
Read a little, think a little,
Take some time for play;
Talk a little, laugh a little,
Busy every day;
Be a bit of merry sunshine
All the blessed way."

"It is right to be contented with what we have, but never with what we are."

—Mrs. Whiting.

"A man is worth to himself what he has the power to enjoy, to others what he has the power to impart."

"Though we travel the world over to find the Beautiful, we must carry it with us or we find it not."

"The recipe for perpetual ignorance is: Be satisfied with your opinions and content with your knowledge."

"The pathos of life is not what men suffer but what men miss." —"Dad" Elliot.

"The world turns aside to let any man pass who knows whither he is going."

—D. S. Jordan.

"Books help us to enjoy life or teach us to endure it."

—Dr. Johnson.

"A little book by a master is a window through the sky to the great universe beyond."

"Blessed is the man who, having nothing to say, refrains from calling attention to the fact."

"Browsing is the only way in which time may be profitably wasted." Schaeffer in "Thinking and learning to think" in the chapter on "Right use of books."

* * * *

In the previous number of the Monthly we asked for Mennonite Yearbooks and Bundesbote Kalender. We have since received the following numbers of the yearbook: 1897-1900, 1903, 1907, 1908, 1910, 1908, 1910, 1911, 1917, 1919. Of the Bundesbote Kalender we received: 1895-98, 1900-'05, 1908-'15, 1917. This still leaves some numbers missing: Will some one supply these?

* * * *

When is the library used most? The following figures seem to indicate that January is the month of greatest research work. Average number of students in the library per hour: September, 34; October 32; November, 33; January, 48; February, 47; March, 40; April, 39.

* * * *

Wanted:

Music scores of oratorios like the Messiah, etc.

We should like to have an extra copy of the Independent for Feb. 14, 1916.

We should be very grateful for Bethel College catalogs for the following years: 1893-4, 1894-5, 1896-7, 1897-8, 1907-8, 1909-'10, 1910-'11, 1916. They are of historical interest and we should like to complete our files.

* * * *

Some left-over books from Prof. Haury's book-shop and some duplicate copies were placed on sale in the library. This "bargain counter" proved quite an attraction for a day or two. The money received from the sale of these books goes into the library fund. Probably enough will be realized to buy 100 pamphlet cases for our magazines.

CAMPUS NOTES.

The first Academy debate was held with McPherson, Friday, April 16. Although Bethel lost, we know our boys will win next time.

The second college dual debate was held on Thursday evening, April 22. The contest was with Southwestern College of Winfield. The Affirmative Team lost with a two to one decision, but the Negative Team won, unanimously.

On Wednesday evening, April 21, a recital was given by the piano and voice students of the school. These recitals are very beneficial to those who not accustomed to playing in public.

As the members of the faculty have consented, most of the boys are now wearing overalls to school. They are striving to overcome the High Cost of Living. The movement began last Monday and will probably last until school closes.

Some members of both the old and new Y. W. C. A. cabinets attended the conference at Salina, April 16 and 17.

The students were delighted when a half-holiday was announced at noon, April 22. Their joy, however, changed to sorrow when they were informed that this was the time set for a campus clean-up.

Elma and Elda Ringelman and Adolf Krehbiel of Geary, Okla., visited friends on the campus for several days. They were called to Kansas by the death of their grandmother, Mrs. S. A. Krehbiel.

Der Christliche Jungfrauen-Verein.

Es würde vielleicht von Interesse sein, etwas Näheres über den christlichen Jungfrauenverein (Y. W. C. A.) zu hören, da dieser Verein eine ziemlich große Rolle spielt in dem Leben der Mädchen in Bethel College. Die meisten Mädchen gehören zu diesem Verein. Der Verein hier steht in Verbindung mit allen lokalen Vereinen in den Vereinigten Staaten. Der Zweck des Vereins ist, die Mädchen zu vereinen in Loyalität zu Christus, sie zu Jesus zu führen, damit sie Ihn als ihren Erlöser annehmen; das geistliche Leben durch Bibel- und Missionsklassen zu fördern, und sie tüchtig zu machen im Dienste am Reiche Gottes. Der Verein wird auch oft die Kirche des Werktages genannt; denn seine eigentliche Aufgabe ist, die Alltagsarbeiten gleichsam mit Engels Händen zu verrichten. Es ist leider wahr, daß dieses Ziel oft nicht erreicht worden ist, besonders in der Arbeit während dem Kriege. Wahrscheinlich haben wir auch hier nicht immer unser Ziel im Auge behalten. Doch so lange der Verein sein Ziel fest hält, wenn es auch manchmal verdunkelt wird, tritt es doch schließlich wieder um so leuchtender hervor.

Die Arbeit des Vereins erstreckt sich auf die meisten Gebiete, die das Leben eines Mädchens berühren. Ein Mädchen kommt mit ihm in Berührung sobald sie sich entschließt zur Schule zu gehen, denn die Namen der neuen Studenten werden dem Mädchenverein zugeschickt; und verschiedene der Glieder schreiben dann Briefe des Willkommens an die zukünftigen Studenten. Wenn die Mädchen hier ankommen und vom Zug absteigen, in einer ihnen fremden Gegend, so sind die Y. W. Mädchen schon dort um es ihnen so angenehm wie möglich zu machen und ihnen behilflich zu sein im Einschreiben und im Einräumen der Zimmer.

Bald nach dem Anfang der Schule geben die beiden Vereine, Y. W. C. A. und Y. M. C. A., in Bethel College einen gesellschaftlichen Abend an dem die Studenten mit einander bekannt werden. Im ganzen Schuljahre haben wir ungefähr drei solche gesellschaftliche Abende.

Wenn einige Mädchen Arbeit suchen um sich Geld zu verdienen, so dürfen sie sich nur an das Y. W. C. A. wenden.

Jeden Mittwoch haben wir unsere besonderes Y. W. C. A. Andacht. Oft leiten die ver-

schiedenen Mädchen diese Andacht. Ein und wieder haben wir auch einen Gesanggottesdienst, zuweilen haben wir auch Ansprachen von einigen der Professoren, oder auswärtigen Rednern. Dieses Jahr gab z. B. Schwester Frieda vom Bethel Hospital drei Ansprachen.

Dann haben wir auch Bibel und Missionsklassen an einem Abend der Woche, an welchem sich die Mädchen beteiligen. Diese Klassen werden entweder von Studenten geleitet, oder von den Lehrerinnen oder Frauen der Professoren.

Wir unterhalten auch einen Missionsarbeiter in Indien. Im Frühjahr findet die neue Beamtenwahl statt. Dieses Jahr hatte das alte Kabinet eine Ueberraschung für das Neue, um sie in ihr Amt einzuführen. Es wurde ein Teil des Mädchenheim als Gastzimmer eingeräumt, und die Mädchen der beiden Kabinete verlebten eine sehr schöne Zeit zusammen in dieser Halle. Sonnabend um drei Uhr war zuerst eine Geschäftsversammlung, dann sprach die beliebte Oberin des Mädchenheimes zu uns über die Pflichten und Verantwortung die den Gliedern des Kabinetts bevorstanden, da sie die religiösen Leiter der Mädchen seien. Ungefähr um fünf Uhr nahmen wir einen Ausflug aufs Feld wo wir unser Abendbrot verzehrten. Als wir nach Hause kamen hatten wir ein wenig Zeit, die wir benutzen konnten, wie wir wollten. Um acht Uhr hatten wir, was man ein "taffy pull" nennt, im Eßsaale. Dann gingen alle zurück zum Mädchenheim. Es waren Einrichtungen getroffen, daß alle Mädchen die Nacht in derselben Halle zubringen konnten. Ehe wir uns aber zur Ruhe begaben hatten wir alle zusammen Abendandacht. Es war eine eigentümliche feierliche Stunde, wie wir allen zusammen saßen, und es war als ob nur ein Geist herrschte und alle äußerlichen Schranken fielen weg. Es ist ein besonderer Segen darin wenn Mädchen einmal eine solcher Andacht unter sich haben. Bis spät in die Nacht sangen wir Lieder. Dieser Abend wird wohl vielen unvergeßlich bleiben. Sonntag morgen hatten wir unsern eigenen Sonntagsschule im Mädchenheim und dann gingen wir alle zusammen zum Gottesdienst in der Kapelle. Sonntag Mittag beschloß dann dieses „house party.“

Jedes Frühjahr haben wir eine Konvention der Vereine des „West Central Field“. Zu dieser Konvention fahren so viele der neuen Glieder des Kabinetts als möglich, denn es ist sehr erfrischend und belebend mit Personen zu-

sammenzukommen von deren ganzes Wesen Jesu Geist ausströmt. Es ist schön wenn man findet daß überall Christen sind.

Dies ist ein kurzer Ueberblick der Tätigkeit des Christlichen Jungfrauen Vereins. Wir sind uns unserer Fehler und Schwächen bewußt. Aber wir gehen mit neuem Mut und Hoffnung an die Arbeit, im Vertrauen zu Gott daß er unsere Arbeit lenken möge, daß sie nur zu seiner Ehre allein aufblühen, daß er uns mit seinen Geistes erfüllen möge, denn sonst ist unser Bemühen vergeblich. Wir glauben auch daß die Freunde der Schule uns in diesen Gebeten beistehen. —Marie J. Regier

Merkei.

Den Nachmittag des 22. April verbrachten die Studenten beim Aufräumen des „campus“. Auf manchen Stellen war es auch sehr notwendig.

Professor Garbler hat sich soweit von seiner Krankheit erholt, daß er wieder seinen Pflichten vorstehen kann.

Allen Anschein nach wird es notwendig mehr Raum zu schaffen nicht nur für männliche Studenten sondern auch für Mädchen. Die Aussichten für eine größere Zahl Studenten sind gut.

Präsident Kiever war über Sonntag den 25. April in Cantonment. Es wurden dabei selbst vierzig neubekehrte Indianer getauft.

In der letzten Sitzung des Direktoriums wurde beschlossen Professor Garbler als Präsidenten unserer Schule zu rufen. Wir freuen uns berichten zu können, daß er diesem Ruf angenommen hat.

Auch in diesem Schuljahr haben eine Anzahl junger Leute dem Unterricht in der Katechismus-Klasse beigewohnt. Etliche haben sich zur Taufe gemeldet.

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Der Mädchenchor hat schon auf verschiedene Stellen Konzerte gegeben. Am Freitagabend, den 23. April, sangen sie in der Alexanderwohlker Kirche vor einer großen Zuhörerzahl.

In der College-Kapelle wurde an einem Sonntagabend eine Versammlung gehalten über Arbeit in der Sonntagsschule. D. G. Richter sprach über „graded lessons“ und Dr. Langenwalter über allgemeine Bedürfnisse unserer Sonntagsschule.

In der doppelten Debatte mit Southwestern (Winfield, Kansas), gewannen die Unseren die negative Seite, verloren aber die affirmative. Doch kamen sie auch in letzterer sehr nahe zum Sieg.

Vor einigen Wochen war Professor Wedel in Deer Creek, Okla., wo er einen Vortrag hielt.

Jetzt, nachdem die „basketball“ Zeit vorbei ist, tummeln sich die Studenten viel im Freien herum. Sie üben sich fleißig im Laufen, Springen und Werfen. Auch das Tennis-Spiel findet viele Liebhaber.

Dieses Frühjahr wäre es sehr zeitgemäß, wenn wir eine große Zahl Studenten hätten, die sich mit Botanik beschäftigten. Sie hätten eine ausgezeichnete Gelegenheit eine Sammlung von „dandelions“ zu machen. Es müßte aber bestimmt verlangt werden, daß die Blumen mit der ganze Wurzel ausgegraben werden.

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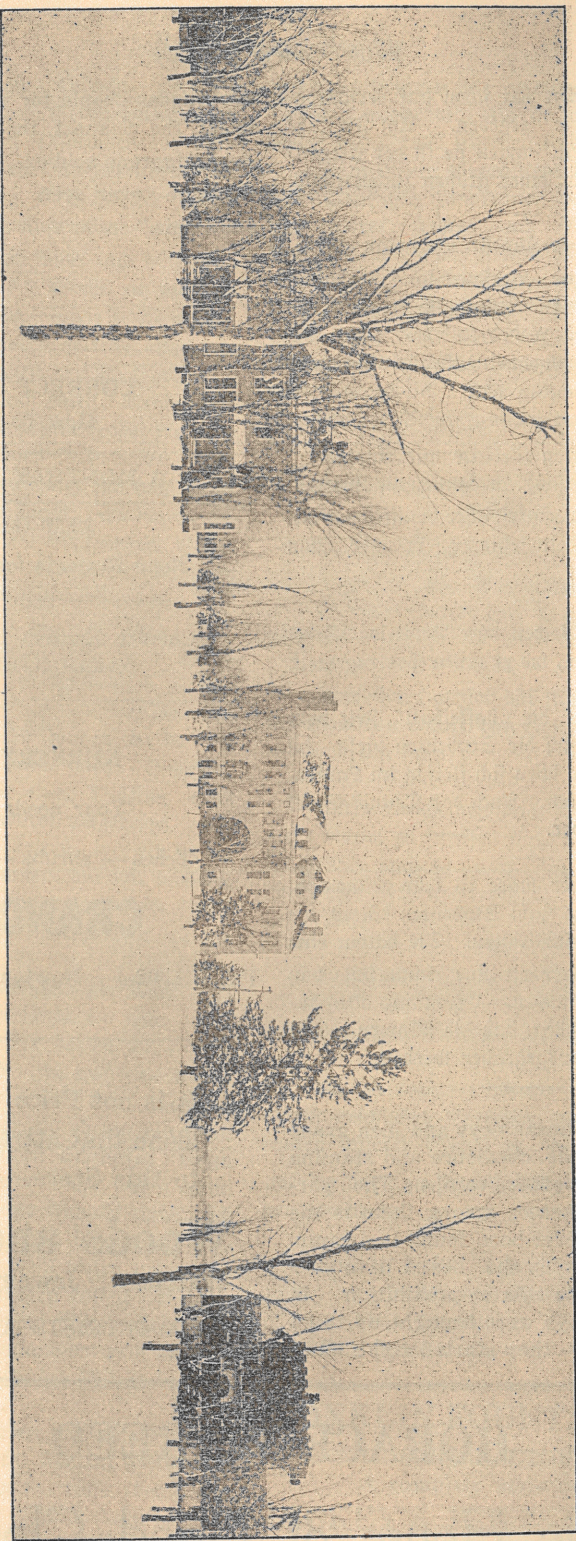
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