

THE COMENIAN

VIA LUCIS



Vol. 27
No. 6

Bethlehem, Pa., March, 1918.

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The Comenian

Volume XXVII.

BETHLEHEM, PA., MARCH, 1918.

Number 6.

The Student Volunteer Conference

WALSER H. ALLEN, '18

UNDOUBTEDLY the most important event of this year's college activities was the annual conference of the Eastern District of Student Volunteers. This District comprises all the Universities, Colleges and Theological Seminaries in Eastern Pennsylvania and New Jersey, the total number of which is one hundred and two. However, all these institutions were not represented, and the total number of delegates was one hundred and sixty-eight.

The conference began on Friday evening, February 22, and lasted until Sunday evening, February 24. There were morning, afternoon and evening sessions making a total of seven regular sessions besides numerous special prayer and business meetings, especially for the delegates. All the meetings were held in the Central Moravian Church.

Space does not permit a detailed account of any of the speeches, and at that it would be impossible to reproduce on paper the spirit, enthusiasm and personality of the speakers. It is only at such conferences that the opportunity of hearing so many excellent addresses and famous speakers presents itself.

The first session opened with Henry A. Kuehl, of the Moravian Theological Seminary and President of the Conference, presiding. Short addresses of welcome were made by Dr. A. G. Rau, Dean of Moravian College, in the name of the College and Seminary, and by the Rev. A. D. Thaeler, D.D., in the name of the Bethlehem Moravian Congregation. The Rt. Rev. C. L. Moench, D.D., led the devotional exercises, after which Mr. Kuehl introduced the speaker for the evening, J. Lovell Murray, Secretary of the Student Volunteer Movement. Mr. Murray

had a very inspiring address on "Foreign Missions and the War," in which he gave a great deal of information about the foreign field as it is at present, owing to the effects of the war.

Immediately after this session a reception was given to all those connected with the Conference in the Moravian Sunday School Chapel. This was an informal "get-together" affair, and enjoyed by all.

The Saturday morning session was opened by the Rev. H. Heisler, of the Evangelical Church, Bethlehem; following which was a short business meeting. The speaker was the Rev. W. B. Anderson, Secretary of the Board of Foreign Missions of the United Presbyterian Church. The subject of his address was "Organization and Method in Connection with Missionary Work." This was a very practical, straight-forward talk, in which Mr. Anderson clearly outlined the need of organization in all religious work, and especially in the foreign field.

The Saturday afternoon session opened at two o'clock, Dr. J. R. T. Gray, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, Bethlehem, led in the devotion. Bishop J. Taylor Hamilton, who needs no introduction to habitual readers of the "Comenian," delivered an excellent address on "Missionary Effort Among Primitive People." After this session some of the delegates were given an automobile ride, others were shown the archives in the Moravian Church, and a number visited the historic sisters' house and other places of interest. At four o'clock there was a reception for all delegates in the Moravian Gymnasium. This was another informal, "know-each-other" affair, and was most enjoyably

spent. The college faculty and their wives formed the receiving line.

At 7:45 o'clock the fourth regular session began with President Kuehl in the chair. The Rev. James Robinson, of the Presbyterian Church, Bethlehem, led the devotional exercises, after which a selection was rendered by the Moravian College Quartette. President Kuehl then introduced the first speaker, Dr. C. B. Lescher, a medical missionary to China. Both Dr. and Mrs. Lescher are fully qualified physicians, and during their stay in China were the only doctors in a radius of many miles. They were stationed in a city in which the worst possible sanitary conditions existed. A house and dispensary were built and the work of instruction and alleviation of suffering began. Dr. Lescher told of many thrilling and trying experiences, many of them often quite humorous to people of this part of the globe. He described in detail his immediate surroundings and several interesting medical cases. One exciting incident was the war between several of the villages, during which time Dr. Lescher lived in constant anxiety. In addition to his medical work he held regular chapel services, thus keeping in mind the spiritual side of his work. The key-note of his whole address was in the words "Our medicine and medical training is one thing, but God's blessings on our work is another thing." Dr. Lescher spoke very rapidly and by so doing compressed about three ordinary speeches into one, and his vivid descriptions, especially that of his fight with the deadly bubonic plague, clearly visualized for the audience the many scenes he depicted.

The second speaker was Dr. H. K. Kumm, a Master of the Royal Geographic Society of England, who spent many years in Africa as an explorer for the British Government. Dr. Kumm opened his address by reading a letter written by a British soldier of Kitchener's army, shortly after Kitchener died. This soldier was an unbeliever and scoffed at the idea of foreign missions. He told how he came to realize the importance of missionary work and the closing lines of this letter was a plea for a continuance of this work. Next Dr. Kumm read a letter written by David Livingstone, the prince of mis-

sionaries. This letter was not a copy, but in the actual hand-writing of this great man. He then told dramatically of the meeting of Stanley and Livingstone, and of the result of the work of these two men and of other missionaries who went later. Uganda is now a thriving Christian land. But there are in Central Africa thirty-five distinct nations, speaking different languages, to whom there has never been a Christian missionary. Dr. Kumm is interested in establishing a chain of mission stations across the entire north central part of the continent to stop the onrush of Mohammedanism. Together with his geographical work he has done some missionary work and has written extensively on this subject. His latest book is entitled, "Missionary Heroes and Heroines of Africa." To say that Dr. Kumm's address was wonderful would be putting it mildly. Only those present can fully appreciate the privilege they enjoyed in hearing him.

On Sunday morning there was an early session at nine o'clock. Mr. Murray had charge of the meeting. It was a session in which the heart of the programs and methods were considered. Miss Edith Hazlett, a student secretary, spoke on the value of purpose. She sketched accounts of the lives of Livingstone, Paul and Jesus, and emphasized the fact that their lives were dominated by one controlling purpose.

Mr. Burton St. John, who is candidate secretary of the Student Volunteer Movement, contrasted purposeful and drifting life. The drift of life is obviously away from the foreign field. It is only those who have made the supreme decisions who enter the foreign service. For this reason one should not sign a pledge without thinking and praying through the entire matter.

Dr. Edwin Jones, who is president of a college in China, addressed the session held instead of the regular morning church service. Dr. Jones gave many descriptions of political and domestic life in China, together with an ardent appeal for American missionaries.

The afternoon session was addressed by the Rev. K. O. Demura, of Japan, now of Lancaster, Pa., and by James M. Yeh, of China, now at Princeton Theological Seminary. Both spoke

of the needs and conditions in their respective countries, and ended with a plea for more men to take the gospel to their fellow countrymen.

The last session took the place of the regular evening service. The Rev. Paul de Schweinitz, D.D., led the devotionals, after which President Kuehl introduced the speaker, Dr. S. G. Inman, Secretary of the Committee on Cooperation in Latin America. Dr. Inman had just returned from many miles of travel in Latin America and told of his experiences and impressions of these twenty republics. "The very cream of our American intellectuality will be required to take Christianity to Latin America," said the speaker. "The intellectual class of Latin America is far superior to that of North America." These and many other startling facts were revealed. Latin America has always thought that North America was trying to take over her Southern neighbors. Now it has been noted how the United States has done an unselfish thing by entering the war. The sentiment towards North America is becoming kindlier. Now is the time to show our friendship. Now is the time to take Christianity to Latin America. A demonstration of this growing friendship is the recent

visit of a part of the United States fleet to South America. The conduct of our sailors was beyond reproach and made a very good impression. "In the fullness of time God sent His Son into the world." Now in times propitious let the United States send her sons to Latin America. The United States has refused to allow theological students to enlist, they are needed in the work they have chosen. Leave such matters in the hands of the government. When such men are needed for the trenches they will be called. Dr. Inman closed his excellent and eloquent address with a very touching appeal for Latin America.

To say who was the best speaker or which the best session would be well nigh impossible. They were all good. The entire conference was a decided success.

Much credit and a great deal of thanks is due to the Ministerial Association of Bethlehem, to the people who helped to entertain the delegates, to the newspapers and to all who in any way helped to make the Conference a success. Through the "Comenian" the Committee wishes to take this opportunity to thank most heartily all those who served in the above capacities.



An Unrecorded Incident*

JAMES S. SHIELDS, '19

PETE stirred in his bunk. The mechanical throb of engines broke in on all his attempts at slumber. In room was rank odor of blankets and perspiration. A rat darted from beneath the port-hole and began cautiously to investigate the folds of his blanket, scrambling over his outstretched arm. With a start he sat up. Something was wrong. The rat scurried off alarmed. Pete looked about the room. The usual scene met his eye.

A single light overhead disclosed the small room, crowded with bunks, three deep, with their half-dressed occupants, sprawled in all attitudes, slumbering peacefully. The little, shriveled-up Scotchman in the next bunk mumbled incoherently. He had been drunk for two days and was only now beginning to sleep it off. The fat, English cook beside him was snoring loudly as ever. All this was familiar to Pete, a part of his very life. Yet a strange uneasiness pervaded his whole being. Why had he, a heavy sleeper, accustomed to the sounds and smells of the "Glory Hole," awakened in the middle of the night with a dim forboding of the unusual?

Pete was only a galley-hand, with no great allowance of brains. Thinking was an unpleasant exertion. Instinct guided his actions entirely. He slid from his bunk and stood up under the light, fully-dressed. His small, disheveled figure, with two ferret-like eyes staring wildly out of a thin, sallow face, gave the impression of one who lived in continual fear. He shook himself. The air oppressed him and, impelled by a growing restlessness, he stepped to the open door, adjusting his little, bandy legs to the rhythmic swaying of the ship, and ascended to the corridor above. All was still, save for the steady pulsing of the engines far down in the hold and the pacing of the watch on the upper deck. He turned to the left, passed the steerage hatch and emerged in the open air of the lower deck.

It was a night of nights. Many stars were out, lighting dimly the great expanse of ocean and the long, narrow deck of the vessel, bare but for a single coil of rope and a solitary folding-chair, probably abandoned suddenly by an owner too sick to pick it up. The high wind of the preceding day had subsided, leaving the great liner tossed violently about on high rolling billows. Pete loved a night like this. He shrank from the violence of the storm as the small boy flinches from an angry father, but as with the child the final mutterings of subsiding wrath is the signal for renewed activity, so Pete felt returning confidence with the departure of the gale and set his feet hard on the deck as though to defy the swell beneath.

He walked to the rail and stared down at the dark water as it hissed in anger against the intruding side of the ship. Now a wave would rise almost to his feet and them down, down in a dizzy sweep until the very keel lay bare. Pete never tired of watching this sight and tonight it was especially fascinating, but again that restlessness which had driven him from his bunk urged him on. Blindly he followed impulse and moved quickly up the deck. A great wave, coming over the side, nearly swept him against the rail and drenched him to the skin. He reached the for'ard hatch, directly beneath the poop, when the sound of voices below caused him to stop and listen. Those Russians in the oilers' quarters were quarreling again. Pete had no desire to investigate. He turned to go back, when the babbling of voices increased to a single roar of rage, followed by a scream—then silence.

Instinct told Pete to run, but for once curiosity prevailed over instinct. He crept to the open hatch. Somebody had been hurt. That was certain. Perhaps it was poor Louis, the grub-boy, whom that brute of a Russian was continually bullying, or, happy thought, perchance the worm had turned and exacted a just

* Awarded first prize in the annual short story contest. Second prize was given to Benson Landis, '18, and third prize to Douglas Stengel, '21.

vengeance? Curiosity and self-interest, for Pete had suffered much at the hands of that same Russian, kept him rooted to the spot.

The portentous silence was finally broken by a whispered consultation in the room below. With a subdued sound of shuffling feet some one began ascending the companion-way slowly and cautiously. Safe retreat was out of the question. Like a hunted rabbit the skulking caves-dropper darted within the shadow of the galley-door and stood petrified with fear. With much stumbling and a muttered oath in Russian, two men appeared at the hatch, carrying something heavy between them. Pete recognized them both and fairly shook with terror, for the one was his hated tormentor and the other, the giant Pole, who that very day had thrown a tea-pot at Pete's head in a berserker rage. They were much excited and stood in heated debate over their burden, which Pete now saw to be the body of a man.

Finally they moved to the rail and, with a quick motion, dropped the body overboard. For a moment they stood looking after it and then without a word the Russian hurled his two hundred pounds of malicious fury at his companion. Unexpected as the onslaught was, the Pole kept his feet and back and forth they swayed, in silent combat, locked in the deadly embrace of each other's arms. Pete never moved. The sight of physical violence was **nauseous** to him, not from over-sensitiveness, but as the result of extreme, physical cowardice. But now a new emotion surged up within him, one of joy, inexpressable joy, to see his enemies in conflict. Perhaps they would kill one another, and he, Pete, would be bullied no more.

His hope was well-founded. The combatants, unable to strike a blow, strained every hardened muscle, striving each to force the other backward over the rail. The Pole, out-weighted, and slower than his opponent, was forced backward bit by bit with his arms desperately locked about the giant's middle. For a moment they hung

suspended on the rail and then, over-balanced by a sudden roll of the ship, the two bodies, locked together as one, turned completely over and disappeared from sight.

For a full minute Pete crouched motionless, the cold sweat streaming from his face. He was in a dream. Then with a start he became aware of his position. Any moment the men below might grow anxious over the prolonged absence of their mates and come to investigate. Suppose he should be seen! Hastily he emerged from the shadow and ran or rather rolled down the deck, casting frightened glances behind, in fear of pursuit. He gained the shelter of the galley aft and surveyed the corridor. It was empty. His fears subsided and stealthily, like a thief in fear of detection, he slunk through the corridor and tiptoed down the stairs to the "Glory Hole." He glanced about. All were sleeping as before. Even the rats romped undisturbed on the floor and over his empty bunk. "Scotty" was breathing quietly now, with upturned face and one hand dragging on the floor.

Pete slipped quietly into his bunk without undressing and drew a blanket over his feet. Complete satisfaction entered his soul. His enemies were dead; he had seen them die. No more would he be bullied and threatened by great, drunken brutes, who threw teapots and broke heads. They had even killed Louis, poor, good-natured, un-offending Louis. But better that it were Louis than he. He pictured to himself the commotion in the morning, the investigation, the probable trials for murder, and the horror of the crew and passengers. What gossip this would afford for the rest of the voyage! But none would know how it had happened. All would guess, but he alone would know. He, Pete, would know. He had seen it with his own eyes from the galley-door. But he would tell no one, lest he be suspected. How fortunate it all was!

And turning on his side, Pete slept the happy, restful sleep of a child.

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By their Fruits

We hear much of the power of religion. Wherein lies this power? Is the spirit of religion an abstract force, with no definable social aims, confined to the inner life of the individual, with no outlet? Such a mental state would indeed be pleasant in itself and an interesting study for the psychologist, but of no importance to society. To really search out the power of religion we must deal not only with spiritual emotionalism, but with the concrete effect of religion on life.

Religion is not cut and dried, to be served on a doctrinal platter. Each man makes his own religion, and we judge of that religion according to its effect on his dealings with his fellows.

"By their fruits ye shall know them."

Christianity is not confined to the makers of

long prayers and pious phrases, neither are the elements of Christian virtue always to be found in the "would be" saints. In fact, cant has nothing to do with religion. If religion is not fundamentally service and right living it has no place in the world today. The world needs red-blooded, manly Christians, who live their religion, whether they preach it or not.

"Service" is the slogan of the men of the Y. M. C. A. in the War Camps today, service, unlimited and modestly rendered. "Service" should be the slogan of the Christian church. Christ was primarily a social teacher, and he laid the foundations for the greatest social system of the world's history. Why, then, should Christians lay such stress on "other-worldliness" to the detriment of effective social work in making men happier? "Peter sat by the fire, warming himself," but why should we follow his example? Christ did not mean his teachings to be camouflaged. He came "that we might have life and have it more abundantly." Christians should help to make the world livable, not do all in their power to get away from the world.

The real power of religion is in service. Belief in Christ, unless we believe also in his social teachings, means nothing. Would we win others to live better lives—then let us show them how it is done, not tell them. Of what use is religion unless you live it?

J. M. S.

A Study of Words

This will be a study of the words of the recent Student Volunteer conference. There were a few uppermost.

They said, "You shall have faith!" Much is committed to you; your mission is to carry the message of the Christ to your less fortunate brethren. You can do nothing without a courageous, not a "safety first" faith. Yours will be faith in yourself, in your fellows, and in Eternity.

They said, "You shall bring into your life a controlling purpose!" And the best purpose any man can have is the one of Paul, "For me to live is Christ." The drift of the world is away from the foreign mission field, and away from every other mission field. Steadfastly set a face of flint toward your purpose. Some of us need

not look back far to a time when our lives were utterly and miserably purposeless. Some of us are still uncertain of our purpose. Will those heed the words of the conference?

They said, "Ye shall subdue self!" One young woman said to the rest of her delegation: "I know I ought to go. I knew it before I came. I am not speaking under the inspiration of several speeches. I have only one excuse. Self is keeping me back—it has always kept me back. When I subdue self you may expect me to sign this declaration."

They said, "You shall earnestly and searchingly pray!" They bade us do "the most intense act a man ever performs," as Dr. Mott has put it. "More important than the most earnest thinking, more important than a personal interview to influence an individual, more important than addressing and swaying an audience—far more important than these and all other forms of activity is the act of coming into vital communion with God." It is ever true that prayer and missions are inseparable. For that, so are prayer and faith, prayer and purpose, prayer and the giving of self!

And then there was a Penn State student who sounded a timely, almost a peculiar, warning. Condensed, it is this: "You shall not hide behind that word social. I did it. And it kept me from giving my life to God." Hard to believe, isn't it? There may be a few of us, though, who will agree and say, "That is, or was, my story."

But thus far, this study of words has been poor and incomplete. For they did not mostly exalt the word faith, or purpose, or self-sacrifice, or prayer, or "social virtue." Mostly they chose and they used an astounding synonym, or more than a synonym. Mostly did they pierce to the crux, mostly did they delve to the heart of the matter. Mostly it was, "You shall attain to and cherish the companionship of the spirit of Jesus Christ!"

B. Y. L.

Under Lay Leadership

The war has been no respecter of persons or things. It has thrown overboard theories, practices, customs, traditions. It has closed the Stock Exchange. It has made Washington a money center. The world of new facts and

ideas, brought to light in this mighty upheaval, has reduced the value of our ante-bellum library by half. It has changed the machinery of warfare, and the machinery of state. Wasteful America is learning conservation. What was new yesterday is obsolete today. A general transition of conditions has taken place.

No greater change has occurred than in our religious life. Yet there are those, who, while seeing all the institutions of the world seething in a caldron of change and advancement, would have the church remain what it has been, doing what it has done, experiencing the same feeling, maintaining the form but are blindly allowing the spirit to ebb away.

And what an opportunity is being lost—lost, to the church, not to Christianity. Today mankind are seeking to do the will of Christ. They are seeking to do what Christ did. In their search men from all walks of life are calling for guidance. The direction they need is on an infinitely higher plane than before the stress and strain of the war forced the liberation of spiritual energies, and through this liberation, caused the discovery of greater capacities. The spirit, which has prompted the sacrifice of luxuries, pleasures, necessities, husbands, sons, life, limb, and property until sacrifice is no longer sacrifice but the regular normal condition, this spirit has caused men, living among the grueling realities of the twentieth century, to be willing to think and act on a plane scarcely attained by the idealized saints of the early Church. Europe is strained with the blood of vicarious sacrifice, and of martyrdom. The last four years have been filled with millions of Gethsemanes and Calvarys. The spirit of Christ lives in these modern sons of God. Is the ministry grasping the opportunities, which this new surge of the God spirit offers them? Or is the surge only felt by the laity and guided by the laity? Myriads wish to heal the sick, care for the wounded, give sight to the blind, release the prisoner, feed the hungry and clothe the naked. They eagerly seek christian leadership but are not concerned whether that leadership be lay or clerical. No superficialities count in times like these. The church did not enlist in the spiritual, moral and social guide of our armies. The Y. M. C. A.,

(Concluded on page 72)



THE COMENIAN

Can You Come Up?

Ketch: "Hey, Slim, which would you rather have, a twenty-dollar gold piece or a twenty-dollar bill?"

Herbert E. (demurely): "Why, I'll choose gold every time."

Ketch: "Me for the bill. After folding it and sticking it in your pocket, every time you take it out you find it in creases (increases)."

Should a bashful man play forward?

They say the President has written to the Kaiser and told him to keep off the streets. 'Tis only a rumor, but have you heard it? Why, he told the Kaiser the only way to secure peace was through the Allies.

While the waiter in a New York restaurant placidly placed the breakfast on the table before his guest, Mr. Sam Wedman, he quietly remarked:

"It looks like rain, doesn't it?"

"Yes," said Sam, "but I ordered coffee."

While walking out in the country,
A certain Doctor Peck
Fell in a very deep well one day
And nearly broke his neck.
We wish the Doctor no hard luck,
And we would his death bemoan,
But a Doctor should attend the ill,
And leave the well alone.

Bahnsen (excitedly to Station Agent in Ohio): "How late is No. 10?"

Station Agent: "Thirty-five minutes."

Tiny B.: "Is that Eastern, Central or Sun time?"

Turner (to lady friend at his side, after raising the wind shield): "Do you mind that air?"

Young Lady: "That e'er-what?"

Literally speaking, for a few days last month, "House" was without a home.

Old Lady (irritably): "Here, boy. I've been waiting for some time. Do I get any service or not?"

Stengel: "Yes, ma'am. What can I do for you?"

Old Lady: "You may give me a two-cent stamp."

Stengel: "Will you have it licked or unlicked, ma'am?"

Mischa Elman Funk: "I tell you, Dechie, a well-known phonograph company had me playing the violin for a week last summer."

Phillips Brooks Dech: "Aw, come on, Funk. None of that stuff. How comes that none of your records have appeared in public?"

Mischa: "Just between you and I, Dechie, the red seals gave out at that time and on account of the war they haven't been able to procure any as yet."

Pfohl (in C. L. S., to opposing debater, angrily): "You are the biggest idiot I ever saw in my life."

Sam: "Silence, sir. Do not forget that I am present."

NOTES ON THE ROOKERY.

One rook stepped from the rookery door
And called to a rook on the lower floor,
"Can you come up (and play till four)?"
Today there is no rookerie,
No more the game at half past three,
But—at ten fifteen the P. E. C.

Can you come up, Frank?

The King of Jamaica appeared with his Hebrew Testament late, as usual, one morning, which time varies according to the day in the week and the time at which he began a new yard of "Stogie." Sliding into class between the two inches of space left by the slightly open door, he calmly stretched his props over the three rows of desks before him and began his usual smiling apology, upon which the good Doctor replied:

"I suppose there is some humor in the situation, for when you are gone they will say of you, 'the late Mr. Allen.'"

† Prof. Bill: "Mr. Helmich, in teaching a class, from what reliable source can good illustrations be drawn?"

Hemlock: "From life, Professor."

Prof. Bill: "Anywhere else?"

Ferndale (just awakening): "From Judge, too, Professor."

Locals

F. T. Trafford, a member of the graduating class of the Seminary, received and accepted a call to the Third Moravian Church of New York City. He will succeed Rev. Flinn, who has been called to Washington, Ohio. On Sunday, February 17, Mr. Trafford was the guest of Rev. Flinn.

Carl Helmich entertained his uncle, Mr. Chas. Seig, of Allentown, February 10.

Mr. H. A. Pfohl, of Winston-Salem, N. C., was a visitor at M. C. He visited his son, Cyril H. Pfohl, a member of the Junior class in College.

Mr. E. Crosland, student at F. & M., stopped to visit friends in Bethlehem and also at M. C.

Lieut. Chas. Steckel, of Camp Meade, visited M. C. and gave the students some interesting stories of army life.

Paul D. Hassler spent the week end of February 22 at his home in Lititz.

C. O. Weber preached at Reading, February 3, 10 and 17.

R. Henkelmann filled the pulpit at Reading, February 24.

S. Wedman spent Sunday, 17th of February, with friends near Douglasville, Pa.

Victor Richter spent Sunday, February 17, at Philadelphia, visiting friends and relatives.

Messrs. Allen C. Richter, Helmich and Vic Richter were entertained at the home of Prof. Gapp on the evening of February 20.

Rev. Francis Hagen, '10, College, is serving as Chaplain at Newport, R. I.

On February the 9th, S. Gutensohn received a call to change his abode for a brief period when Doc. Laciari notified him that he should again enjoy the measles. They are no "new comers" to him and so he willingly resigned himself to his fate. On February 26, he was again allowed to enter the halls of Comenius with much rejoicing.

There were three Glee Club concerts during February: Bethlehem, South Side, February 8; Edgeboro, February 12; and the other was on February 18, when the Club was asked to sing at the annual meeting of the Ladies' Club of Bethlehem. All concerts were well rendered and were met with appreciative applause. We are glad to note that the people of Bethlehem are making good use of the Club's ability and we are looking forward to a large audience for our annual Spring Concert.

The Quartette has been called upon a number of times on religious and secular occasions. The Quartette was the guest of the Trombone Choir when they cele-

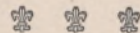
brated the fiftieth anniversary of Mr. A. H. Leibert's membership of that organization. The celebration was at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Miller, a member of the Bethlehem Trombone Choir.

Friends will be interested to know the new address of Rev. V. F. Vancura, '14, Sem., 1814 Harpster Street, Pittsburgh (North Side), Pa.

The following, which appeared in the *New York Times*, will be of interest to friends: "A graceful and well-merited recognition of value of his services in the cause of the Allies and of civilization has been accorded to Mr. James M. Beck by the Société des Gens de Lettres in electing him a corresponding member. To this distinguished company of French men of letters foreigners have rarely been admitted. Mr. Beck's election, therefore, is all the more a mark of distinction.

"Mr. Beck's masterly analysis of the causes which led to the war and his summing up of the case between the Allies and Teutonic Powers has been translated into many languages, together with his later writings and utterances which have been a powerful force in forming public opinion and giving people of many lands a clear insight of the elements of right and wrong."

Mr. Arthur Shields has recently become the editor of the well-known paper in Alaska, *The Eskimo*. Mr. Shields before he went to Alaska was interested in newspaper work and it shows us that his experience here has been valuable and helpful in the educational work in Alaska.



C. L. S. Notes

February 5. The meeting was called to order by the President. After the Chaplain had performed his duty the retiring President, Mr. Everoad, gave his farewell address and introduced Mr. Wedman as President for the new term. Mr. Wedman in his opening remarks drew attention to the fact that co-operation is the only way to success in our Literary Society. The extemporaneous speakers were Messrs. Kemper on "The New York Philharmonic Orchestra;" Stocker on "Soft Coal Mines in Ohio;" Stolz on "My Impressions of Delaware State College." Allen closed the extemporaneous speech, his topic being, "Joys of the Basketball Trips." The first declaimer, Wather, gave "Harvest in Flanders." the second declaimer was absent. Mr. Stengel was reviewer for the evening. After the customary three minutes, followed the extemporaneous debate. Every member was given a question, which he could debate either affirmatively or negatively for three minutes. This part of the program proved very interesting. The critic for this meeting was Mr. Shields.

February 25. The President called the meeting to order. Then the Chaplain read part of Proverbs. After the usual routine of business, the program followed. "Misconceptions" was the declamation by Mr. Funk.

Reviewer, F. Weber. Mr. Victor Richter was editor for the evening. He had a very interesting paper, "Melambrotic Boukephalate." The critic was Mr. Everroad.



Exchanges

There are several criticisms we would like to make concerning the *Lesbian Herald*. The main one is that the paper is so disorderly arranged that on opening it one hardly knows where to begin.

Some of the space which is taken up by various articles could be turned into a personal page to good advantage. For instance, several articles in the "Theme Box" could be omitted and the proper substitution made. There is no personal page to the paper at all and the addition of one would be an improvement.

The article on the "Religion of Ancient Egypt" is very interesting and readily holds the attention not only of those who are interested in the pursuit of ancient beliefs and customs but also of those less interested in the subject.

The section entitled "Public Opinion" is of intrinsic worth and interest. This kind of material one rarely finds in a college paper and as it can be developed to a high and most advantageous degree, should be introduced in other similar publications.

The "Book Review" is an interesting part of the *Lesbian Herald* and has been very well developed.

The departments entitled, "From the Office Desk" and "From the Outside World" need a little criticism. The former is rather unnecessary because the material could readily be condensed and put with the "College Notes." The latter is a very good department, but we would suggest that all the Y. W. C. A. news which it contains be placed with the "Y. W. C. A. Notes" and some important current events substituted.

Exchanges received this month: *The Mirror, The Albright Bulletin, The Lehigh Burr, The Hall Boy, College Chips, The Newberry Stylus, Steel and Garnet, The Ogontz Mosaic, The Linden Hall Echo, The Ursinus Weekly, College News, and The Eskimo.*



(Continued from page 69)

a lay organization, did. The church did not enlist as the healing, comforting and sympathizing force for the armies sick and wounded. The Red Cross, a lay organization, did. Does this indicate that the Church has been lax? Has the church been resting on the laurels of the past while Christianity has stepped forward under a new standard? The church might well consider. The day of peace will bring a relaxation of this stimulated spirit. With it will come the exhaustion of these lay organizations. Will the church be ready to resume the leadership? R. W. E.

≡ Athletics ≡

U. S. A. A. S., 56; MORAVIAN, 40.

February 13, Moravian and the Ambulance Service team, of Allentown, played one of the hardest fought games of the season. The Ambulance team was heavy and fast, but the Varsity showed class, speed, and fought hard to the end. Hassler not only excelled for Moravian but was really the star of the game. Later in the same week the Ambulance team beat Pitt, 30-20, which result makes us feel proud of our own showing against the army team.

| U. S. A. A. S. | POSITIONS. | MORAVIAN. |
|----------------|-----------------------|-----------|
| Haaven (Capt.) | forward..... | Hassler |
| Rowe | forward..... | Turner |
| Adams | center..... | Allen |
| Cramer | guard...Kuehl (Capt.) | |
| Jester..... | guard..... | Wedman |

Goals from floor: Haaven, 5; Rowe, 6; Adams, 6; Cramer, 1; Jester, 4; Kitch, 2; Hassler, 8; Turner, 3; Allen, 1; Kuehl, 1; Wedman, 1; Stolz, 1. Fouls: Rowe, 8 out of 12; Wedman, 10 out of 17. Substitutions: Moravian, Stolz; U. S. A. A. S., Andreas, Kitch, Eldridge, Rawse. Time of halves: 20 minutes. Referee: Laubach.

URSINUS, 36; MORAVIAN, 25.

On February 16 the M. C. team journeyed to Collegeville to play Ursinus. The game was slow and characterized by unnecessary roughness. Ursinus took the lead early in the game and held it throughout. The first half ended 23-11. In the second half Moravian braced up a little, and scored one point more than their opponents. Substitutions were made on both teams. Light was the star for Ursinus, while none of the M. C. boys shone forth particularly. Line-up:

| URSINUS. | POSITIONS. | MORAVIAN. |
|-------------|--------------|-----------|
| Grove..... | forward..... | Turner |
| Havard..... | forward..... | Hassler |
| Long..... | center..... | Allen |
| Light..... | guard..... | Kuehl |
| Gulick..... | guard..... | Wedman |

Goals from floor: Grove, 4; Havard, 3; Light, 4; Gulick; Evans; Hassler, 2; Turner, 2; Wedman. Fouls: Light, 10; Wedman, 14. Time of halves: 20 minutes.

DELAWARE STATE, 26; MORAVIAN, 27.

On February 18, our Varsity played Delaware State at Newark. This proved to be one of the most closely and hotly contested games of the season. The game was started with a rush, and both teams played very fast ball through the entire game. Neither team was able to hold the lead longer than a few minutes. The game ended with the score 19-19. The first extra five-minute period again resulted in a tie, the score being 23-23. In the second extra period, field goals by Turner

and Hassler won the game for Moravian by the close score of 27-26.

The line-up:

| DELAWARE. | POSITIONS. | MORAVIAN. |
|----------------|--------------|----------------|
| Alexander..... | forward..... | Hassler |
| Horsey..... | forward.. | Stolz (Turner) |
| Barnard..... | center..... | Allen |
| Lord..... | guard..... | Kuehl |
| Marstan..... | guard..... | Wedman |

Field goals: Horsey, 4; Barnard, 4; Alexander, 3; Turner, 2; Wedman, 3; Hassler, 1; Allen, 1; Stolz, 1. Fouls: Lord, 3; Wedman, 11. Time of halves: 20 minutes.

PRATT INSTITUTE, 50; MORAVIAN, 27.

On the following evening Moravian played the Pratt Institute five at Brooklyn. In this game our Varsity was far off color and did not play in their usual form. The Varsity was also handicapped through the absence of Turner, who was injured in the Delaware State game. The entire Pratt team played a very fast game; Van Leyen, their captain, starred, with thirteen field baskets to his credit. The line-up:

| MORAVIAN. | POSITIONS. | PRATT. |
|--------------|--------------|--------------------------|
| Hassler..... | forward..... | Van Leyen (Rogers) |
| Stolz..... | forward..... | Fitelson (Van Tingle) |
| Allen..... | center..... | Escholz |

| | | |
|-------------|------------|---------------|
| Wedman..... | guard... | Davis (Meyer) |
| Kuehl..... | guard..... | LeBarr |

Field goals: Van Leyen, 13; Fitelson, 5; Escholz, 5; Meyer, 1; Rogers, 1; Hassler, 4; Allen, 4; Stolz, 1. Fouls: Van Leyen, 3; Wedman, 7.

DREXEL, 18; MORAVIAN, 91.

On February 27, a return game was played with Drexel on our floor and this again proved a decided victory for Moravian. The M. C. boys played a remarkable shooting game and baskets were caged from all angles of the floor. The shooting of Turner was a feature, he having fifteen baskets to his credit. Close guarding was also done on the part of Moravian, as our opponents were only able to cage six field baskets. However, the Drexel team, being much lighter, put up a very hard fight. The line-up:

| DREXEL. | POSITIONS. | MORAVIAN. |
|----------------|--------------|---------------------|
| Ratcliffe..... | forward..... | Turner (Sorota) |
| Taylor..... | forward..... | Hassler (Vogler) |
| Bonner..... | center..... | Allen (Stolz) |
| Calhoun..... | guard..... | Kuehl (Vorhees) |
| Hartman..... | guard..... | Wedman |

Field goals: Turner, 15; Hassler, 10. Stolz, 5; Allen, 5; Wedman, 3; Kuehl, 3; Stengel, 2; Vogler; Ratcliffe, 3; Taylor, 3. Fouls: Ratcliffe, 6; Wedman, 4.



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