

# THE LIGHT

VOL. 1.

MILLIGAN COLLEGE, TENNESSEE, MAY

NUMBER 5

*"Say unto Wisdom, Thou art my Sister; and call understanding thy kinswoman."*

O for the kindness that clings and  
twines  
Over life's broken wall;  
That blossoms above the scars of  
pain,  
Striving to hide them all!  
O for the helpful, ministering hands,  
Beneficent, willing feet,  
That spread rich mantles of tender  
thought  
O'er life's hard places, till Time  
has wrought  
Its healing—divine, complete.  
—Lanta Wilson Smith.

## IDEAL COLLEGE CO-OPERATION.

Students and Co-workers:

My appeal is to you. Do you in your hearts want to co-operate to make Milligan College a school standing for clean, healthy, Christian education? A college where young men and women having high ideals and honest purposes to make the most of themselves can have happy association and receive such influences as will give them inspiration and courage for life's duties?—You only partially realize the influence of college life on your future. The friendships which you form here will bring purpose and strength further on. Your classmates in after days will seem as if they had been brothers. The thoughts and convictions you have now are seeds. You will reap the fruits twenty, thirty, fifty years hence. Shall we not then with our deepest hearts unite to make a school which will give to the world men and women who will be strong and happy in their own lives, and carry with them a force for righteousness in society, in government and in church? We can do this. God wants it done. Shall we not let Him use each one of us to accomplish this great purpose? The thought will not stop with our work here. It will go to other schools, to other countries and influence millions of people when our lives have passed into history.

### Settle It Now.

We must, young people, friends one and all, first settle it in our hearts that we ourselves will be clean both in the flesh and in the spirit. The wages of sin is death—death to the body—death to consciences; death to noble purposes; death to true high friendships, to happy memories and glad lives. The tobacco, drink, dance, and theater habits are Satan's border fields. They sometimes parallel or occupy common grounds with Christian territory. A man ignorant of the higher ideals of Christian living might follow such habits as these

and not lose self-respect. Once we could sell human beings as if they were cattle, and build churches by lotteries, but as our race grows in moral discernment, the slave is made free, the churches are built by loving gifts; we behold the coming man, the successful man of the new century, clean, healthy, educated, practicing the Golden Rule, able to interest himself and entertain others without yielding to the grosser appetites. The great, the true men and women of the future will practice such moral and Christian virtues as will commend them to that deeper honest sense which is down in the hearts of all men. They will not give way to the vices but will stand in the truth and work for the best. Can we set any other standard than the highest? Do we want to be of second character?

### Seek the Best.

We are to seek perfection in our own lives because Jesus enjoins it, because it is the most effective means of helping others and of securing our perfection in our own lives because most effective means of helping our own happiness.

We are to give thought, money and life to those who do not accept our ideals, who do not believe in their possibilities, who have not seen the vision that a school, clean in its habits, thorough in its curriculum, strong in the production of the best quality of manhood and womanhood, is not only a possibility but a reality in their presence. This will help all to understand the meaning of living right; help students to understand that the college is to advance them in every honorable effort. And this will show them also the equally firm intention not to uphold or conceal them in vicious or deceitful living. Let sham life be despised, exposed, banished. Let those who insist on giving themselves to drink, profanity and habits which destroy, know that they must find room and fellowship elsewhere. Milligan stands to promote intelligence, righteousness and good will.

### Keep in Mind.

We must not and will not forget that God is love; that living in love is fulfilling the law. But love works through the laws of truth, purity and cleanliness, and their fulfillment will abolish the indulgence of vicious habits from Christian education. There are multitudes of young people who are in earnest, who want to keep their appetites and desires in subjection to sound reason—God's law. Let us tell all these of our purposes

and plans to raise the standard of college life; to make a school where clean habits and manly efforts shall form the badge of honor; where honest study and truth in conduct make the pass word. We do not need secret fraternities. "In secret have I said nothing," says Jesus. We do not have to have millions of money. Great teachers are a more valuable endowment. We can go forward without towering, costly buildings. Healthy, honest students, with high purposes, are far more necessary to establish a great school. Let us unitedly look for these students, and, whether rich or poor, take them into our fellowship. And when the days have gone by you and they will stand together in places of trust, using your power to strengthen the weak either of body or mind; to give light to those in darkness, whether the darkness comes from social, political or religious ignorance.

### Working Together.

Achievements, students, friends, do not grow of themselves. They must be wrought by human thought and labor; but the efforts to realize high ideals bring the actors far more hope and happiness than any one can have who takes no part in this accomplishment. Shall we not then unite in head, heart and patient toil to achieve a college life and character which will truly set forth the worth and joys of a Christian education?

Let us stand together; tell the story. Have faith in God. Work for results, and be not weary in well doing. This will interest and win. Men love to see a clean, honest enterprise win. They are glad to help it. Such developments bring a betterment of life for themselves and others. A conscientious, earnest presentation by all of us this summer of our purposes, our needs and the great possibilities of the school, will bring money and co-workers to put up new buildings and enlist hosts of students. It is committed unto us. Begin now, and next year at this time we can celebrate the victory.

### NAMES.

We want a thousand names.

1. Names of students who graduate in high school this year or next.
2. Names of parents who have children from 14 to 18 years old.
3. Names of young men and young women from 18 to 30 who are ambitious to prepare themselves for more and better work.

Sending these names on post card or by letter will help a good work.

## A MILLIGAN DAY.

Ah, these pleasant, slumberous mornings when the gray East is kindling! How the stillness soothes like a lullaby and wraps us closer and closer in the arms of sleep! Nature is on tip-toe to keep from waking her children—but hark! Distant at first like a far-away dream, then nearer and louder, comes a disturbing sound. It is the 6:30 rising-bell, and the whole drowsy body resents the intrusion. Duty and inclination argue the case. Duty wins, so a hasty toilet is prepared and we answer the breakfast-bell with a rush. The hall is full of folk as we enter; and a lively crowd they are! All eating and talking and laughing as if this were the purpose of life. So the twenty-minute meal ends with the tinkling of a little silver bell. This does not mean that the eaters must go, but that they may, if they wish. In a few minutes the hall is cleared, and students and faculty enter upon the serious business of the day. The 7:45 classes are heard; then comes chapel exercises or "Morning Class," as it is known at Milligan. Song, scripture reading and prayer, followed by strong, earnest words of counsel make this the most valuable part of the day.

Four periods of forty-five minutes each fill up the forenoon. The dinner hour, from 12 to 1, is followed again by four recitation periods and the day's work is done—the day's work, but not its play. Look down at the ball-ground—that large, floor-like expanse with pretty Buffalo creek on one side and College hill rising like a huge grandstand on the other. There the home teams compete with each other and grow strong-bodied, quick-minded, able to win in the clean match-games of the season, or able to accept defeat like men.

The games are ended now. Somebody won and somebody lost but all are satisfied. The yellow sun is dipping close to the horizon as the players go to their rooms to rest and prepare for supper. No time to lose. Already Mr. A—— has rung the supper bell. Soon all gather around the tables, and stand while thanks are offered. Then the perfect hush is broken by the rattling of chairs as students seat themselves smiling and chatting and begin the business of the hour. The freedom and good cheer of this evening meal form a happy close to a happy Milligan day.

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# THE LIGHT

Milligan College, Tenn.

Edited by  
JOSEPHUS HOPWOOD  
Assisted by  
MRS. HOPWOOD

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## A GEORGIA TRIP.

Receiving a special request to attend a meeting of the Southeast Christian College Board I started on the evening of April 5 and reached Atlanta at 9 a. m. next day. My first greeting was from Judge T. O. Hathcock, an esteemed friend and co-laborer in our Georgia work. The meeting was in his office. Most of the day was spent by this able body of men in discussing and planning for the interests of the school. It was a helpful session.

A day later we were on the college grounds at Auburn, shaking hands with old students and meeting new ones, about one-third of the student body being those we had learned to love at Lamar College. Of the eleven preparing to preach nine were in Brother Foster's Bible classes at Lamar, where in the great old country home and the modest little buildings clustered around, music and recitations were carried harmoniously on.

Those were pioneer days and the heart friendships then formed can never be forgotten! The boarding girls in our home, the boys out in their orchard dormitories formed as happy, hopeful and loyal a band of students as ever assembled on Southern soil.

The students are now enthusiastic over their new center with its splendid college building and its excellent faculty. Professor H. R. Garret, President of Milligan from 1903-1908, teaches the Mathematics and some Bible classes and is loved by students and teachers alike.

Dean Chastain and his excellent wife are admirably fitted for their positions, and President John H. Wood is the proper man to link the churches of the state to the new college. The enrollment this year is above ninety—a fine class of young people. It was a privilege to speak to them. We left with the hope and prayer that the school may continue to grow in every good quality of college life.

### The Berry School.

Turning toward home we stopped one day at Rome and were met by an automobile which took us out two miles to the Berry School.

This school has gained the interest and the financial aid of great numbers of people throughout the nation. Miss Martha Berry, its faithful

friend and founder, has secured and is still securing generous contributions which enable the school to go on enlarging its field. The enrollment is between three and four hundred. Only young people from the country with little or no means are admitted. Students receive full High School course, and all are, without exception, required to work a certain length of time each day. They are regularly trained in all the common industries of the home and farm and by a system of alternating, each one gets some knowledge of every form of work. The atmosphere of the school is Christian, the standard of conduct high.

### Johnson Bible College.

The next stop was at Knoxville, where Dr. Johnson met and took us out nine miles to Johnson's Bible College. It has an enrollment of 160 students, nearly all of whom expect to preach the Gospel. The manly, hopeful faces of those young men greatly pleased me. What tremendous forces for righteousness! What hopes for the church, for society and for the nation! Excellent buildings have been put up and good equipments have been secured without incurring debt; but a far greater asset for the school than houses or vast sums of money is the absolute faith—the holy trust of Brother and Sister Johnson and many of the students and teachers. It not only brings support as needed but establishes the surety of God's promises in thousands of other minds; it connects man with his Creator and gives the Word a reality and power which will be set forth in the preaching of hundreds of young men trained to this life of faith.

On home grounds again, we thank God for a safe journey and for the many kind friends and Christian courtesies all along the way. This gives courage for more work—and better work as the days go by.

## MILLIGAN COLLEGE COMMENCEMENT PROGRAM

Friday, May 12, 7:30 p. m.—Musical Entertainment.

Saturday, May 13, 10 a. m.—Declaimers' Contest.

Saturday, May 13, 7:30 p. m.—Oscar Fair prize contest.

Sunday, May 14, 11 a. m.—Baccalaureate Sermon; W. P. Shambert, Indianapolis.

Sunday, May 14, 7:30 p. m.—Christian Endeavor.

Monday, May 15, 10:30 a. m.—Graduate Program.

Monday, May 15, 2:30 p. m.—Farmers' Rally.

Monday, May 15, 7:30 p. m.—Junior

Tuesday, May 16, 10:30 a. m.—Literary Address; F. D. Kershner, St. Louis.

Delivering of Diplomas.

Adjournment.

## A TRIBUTE.

No father ever furnished to Milligan College more or better students than did J. T. Showalter, who died in his Virginia home last September. We had long loved Bro. Showalter and we feel a deep personal loss in his going away. His son George, editor of "The Firm Foundation," has written a touching tribute to his father's memory from which we quote the following beautiful lines:

"The gloom is deep, but transient. The dark shadows must soon pass, and grief give way to unutterable joy. A part of my very self seems transported beyond the silent river and a new and stronger tie inclines me to the sweet felicities of the eternal shore. A sorrow so keen, so cutting, so hard to bear, is this, yet one that sweetens duty, strengthens faith, brightens hope and intensifies those yearnings for the heavenly home where sorrows never come and where pleasures never end. May we rely on the goodness and grace of God and love Him and serve Him more, that at last our enraptured souls may be filled with the immortal bliss of the upper world where tears are dried and aching hearts are soothed, and the pure and good of earth are forever at rest."

## DAVID HYDER.

David Hyder was a student in Milligan years ago. His quiet manliness won the respect of teachers and students. Since coming into man's estate he has held an assured position of respect and influence in the community. He married a loved student, Julia Persinger, who, years after, went to Heaven and left him with four little children. Some months ago he married an excellent wife who proved a mother to his children. On Sunday evening, April 16, a message came over the telephone: "David died suddenly today. Come to Oak Grove tomorrow evening at 3 o'clock and conduct the funeral services." We went and found a great concourse of people assembled to pay honor to the memory of an honest Christian man, a true citizen, whose death had brought sorrow not alone to the stricken family but to the community and the county. The wife and children, two sisters and two brothers have our heartfelt sympathy in this sad bereavement.

### Among the Wise Men.

"Are there any seats of learning hereabouts?" asked the visitor at Perkins' Corners.

"I s'pose you mean colleges," said the native. "We ain't got nothin' of that sort, but if you'll set fur a spell on a cracker box at Sam Bixley's store you kin learn all about the right way to run the gover'nment."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

## THE YEAR'S PRIME.

Just to be living in the springtime, how sweet it is! The season of buds and blossoms and bird-song! Maples in their gauzy dress of baby green! Dogwood starring the forests, while below, the anemone and violet open their pretty eyes and greet the dewy morning. And look down in the orchard! The apple tree is your royal bouquet; never opens its flowers until it has some dainty green leaves for a setting—and then what beauty!

"Have you walked beneath the blossoms in the spring?

Beneath the apple blossoms?

When the pink cascades were falling  
And the silver brooklets brawling  
And the cuckoo bird is calling  
In the spring?"

Open your heart, your sour soul,  
and drink in the beauty of this primal  
season and be thankful over and over  
for such a lovely world to live in.

Winter's done, and April's in the  
skies,

Earth, look up with laughter in your  
eyes!

## MILLIGAN COLLEGE.

Pleasant location. Creeks, hills, mountains, live athletic associations. Well cared-for Library and Reading room. Active literary societies and public entertainments. Faithful, able teachers and fine classrooms. A high moral and christian standard. Students with clean habits and noble purposes. A school seeking to set a higher standard of college life. Expense, \$15 to \$25 per school month. Address the President at Milligan College, Tenn. A catalogue and The Light will be sent to you.

The Christian Evangelist says: "The Associated Press reports that the faculty of the College of the Bible, of Lexington, Ky., has taken such action as will deprive any student user of the noxious weed of all scholarship privileges, and that it will be very prejudicial to any student for the ministry to be addicted to this most objectionable habit. It is gratifying to learn that when this decision of the faculty was reported to the ministerial students in a body the applause was most enthusiastic. This action of the Lexington faculty will meet with practically unanimous support throughout the brotherhood. It is gratifying to know that no small number of our churches are drawing the line against the tobacco users. It would be most satisfying to us to report that a similar war against the use of tobacco was being waged in all our colleges." Some of the colleges have been at that kind of work a good many years. Not only as to ministerial students, but for all classes and ages. Keep on coming!

NOTES.

Professor Boyd spent three days last week attending the East Tennessee Teachers' Association, which met in Knoxville.

J. R. Todd, a hustling member of the senior class, went to Bristol last week and passed successfully the civil service examination.

Mr. Andrew Hampton, whose two daughters, Misses Rose and Ida, and son John were among Milligan's brightest students some years ago, gave us a happy little visit lately. We hope to see them all at the Reunion this summer.

Professor Pease returned last week from a few days' visit to his mother in Cleveland, Ohio. It is well to lay down everything occasionally and visit "Mother." It will be a sweet memory for us when the dear one has gone from us.

Professor Caulkins, representative of Ginn & Company Publishing house, visited the college lately and gave the student body an interesting and helpful talk. We are always glad to see this genial gentleman.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Hardin have returned from Hot Springs, Arkansas, where he took a month's treatment for rheumatism. We are glad to know that his health is greatly improved.

The Junior Endeavorers gave their Easter program in College Chapel on the evening of April 23. It was a well rendered and worthy performance. The directors, Misses Trimble and Wright, deserve much credit.

A new tennis court of standard size is being made for the girls. It is on the east side of Hardin Hall, near the street running by the powerhouse. The building and the trees will protect the court from the evening sun.

Dr. Dobbs of the Second Presbyterian church, Johnson City, lately gave the school a splendid lecture on the story of Joseph. The story was given in a most pleasing manner and its lessons clearly and aptly enforced. We hope to have the speaker with us again.

The Senior Class have been taking turns conducting the morning chapel until they got round. They presented a dignified appearance on the stage and did their parts well. Some one of them gave a brief set speech each morning in addition to the usual devotional exercise.

Bro. Beil White, representing the Southern Orphans' Home in Atlanta, visited us in March and gave an instructive and pleasing address in the church. Following the address a large crate full of eggs was sent to the little orphans and several dozen which were contributed over what the crate would hold were sold and the money forwarded. Most of the work was done by the Junior Endeavorers.

The library has lately received a box of very select books from Mrs. Coleman of Lexington, Ky. Mrs. Coleman is a sister of the late beloved brother A. R. Milligan, and daughter of President Robert Milligan. We prize this gift for its intrinsic worth and for the sacred memories it awakens.

Prof. Hayden's Social Welfare class held an oratorical contest to decide who should represent the college in the Inter-collegiate State Prohibition contest at Knoxville. Messrs. Forbes, Blackwell and Forrester each carried one judge. After an hour's parley the decision was finally given to Mr. Forbes. All made good speeches but only one could receive the honor, and this he wore only until the final contest in Knoxville, when he went smilingly down in defeat, the prize being awarded to the Maryville College man.

Mrs. Mattie Beavers, whose energy has always out-spiced her strength, has been ordered by her physician to take a few weeks' rest, not at some health (?) resort, but in her own pretty home on her own bed, where she can read and talk to her husband and friends. A not unpleasant remedy, which we trust will restore her health.

We were all pleased to see Dr. Taylor, after his recent illness, able to be out to the base ball game Tuesday evening.

We were all pleased and edified by a several days' visit of Professor Hamblin of Pennsylvania. He is the father of our able young Greek professor, and is himself professor of Greek and Constitutional Law in Bucknell University, where he has been for twenty-five years. Professor Hamblin is an able preacher in the Baptist church, and, besides two strong uplifting addresses before the Morning Class, he delivered a clear, helpful message at the church on Sunday morning.

The School of Methods and Teacher Training for Sunday School Work closed a valuable week's session in Johnson City. A number of Milligan people attended, several of them receiving certificates of graduation, as follows: Miss Dennis, Messrs. Forrester, Athey, Blackwell, Edens, Updyka, Allgood, Quinzell, White and Birchfield. The college enjoyed some of the "overflow" from the session, all the speakers giving us inspiring talks through the week some time: Miss Mans, Miss DeMoss, Miss Lewis and W. J. Clarke. The last speaker in his second address spoke on his home land—New Zealand. He captivated his audience both by the manner and matter of his address, while he made us feel painfully conscious that in the matter of true civilization and general enlightenment our country is behind this beautiful little island fastness in the South Sea.

Miss Mary Hendrickson, El Monte, California, sends a sweet letter which shows—though she does not say so—that she is still helping to make the world better and happier. Her brother Andrew, who was in school with her, died recently at his home in Oklahoma, where he was a church elder. Her brother Sam is pastor of the same church.

If it had been a human disturber one would have called the conduct discourteous to a degree. But it was the wind—the mad March wind—which permitted nothing to be heard but its own tumult. A teacher of English in a momentary lull of the storm said to the class, "Take your pencils and write a five minutes' description of this weather." All the papers agreed with Mr. Arch Williams, who wrote: "The day is cloudy, with the wind trying to blow everything off the face of the earth. Persons cannot converse for the uproar. The sun almost hidden, comes out once in a while, takes a peep and retires. It looks as if the wind had dared him out and he is afraid to come. Meanwhile the angry tempest seems bent on carrying the whole world off on its wings."

COMMENCEMENT.

Come to the closing exercises of Milligan College. Refresh yourself and encourage others. A number of good programs will be rendered. The Baccalaureate sermon on Sunday, May 14, by W. P. Shamhart of Indianapolis, and the literary address by F. D. Kershner of St. Louis on Tuesday, will be helpful to all.

We have received many kind letters about The Light. We thank the friends, all—and give the following three lately received, expressing the general sentiment. Love is not only the fulfilling of the law but it is the measure of any life worth living: My Dear Dr. Hopwood:

Yesterday The Light came and dispelled the darkness. It was raining. It can rain harder and blacker here in Alabama than any place this side of India. We enjoyed The Light, and like the rural folk with the county paper, we read every line of it—halting at nothing, nor caring to halt, until we had read it all, and then discussed it all. And what subject for conversation it did furnish! It was like touching anew the real sources of power. For fear we will not get another, for we have not paid any subscription, here is a check for one dollar. Please do not leave us off the list for anything.

And the Home-Koming! We are going to be there sure if our plans work out. It will be a great meeting if a number of the old fellows with their wives and children and a number of those who have none, but ought, can get back and just talk it over.

We regret most exceedingly the loss of the boys' building. I wish we

could rebuild it for you. This we cannot do, being a school teacher; but we can help a little, and this we will do.

Ethel joins me in much love and best wishes. James, also, wishes to be remembered to you both and expresses the wish, boy-like, for some of Mrs. Hopwood's drop biscuit which he so much enjoyed at Clarkston.

May many more years of service and happiness be yours. We always rejoice in your good health and pray the Lord to keep you for many years to come.

Sincerely yours,  
JAS. S. THOMAS,  
(For the Family).

Bellview, Tenn., Mar. 4, 1916.

My Dear Prof. Hopwood:

We received The Light this week and I read every word of it on my way to the city. Not for many a day have I enjoyed anything so much. It is full of "meat." Minnie expressed the same idea and appreciation and we both want you to know it, hence this note. Wish you could find time to run down to see us and spend a night and day, if no more.

Yours faithfully,  
A. I. MYLER.

"My Mother's Will."

At home sick, so when the February number of The Light came into my room today, it was a most welcome visitor. Every word was read, and then I turned back to the first page, and read again James Miller's story of his mother's death.

I was thinking of my own mother so well remembered by all the "old Milligan boys," and in whose heart there was always a place for them. I reached over and picked up an old scrap book and turned to a little old brown paper; a paper we found after her death among her private papers, which she had marked: "To the loved ones at home." In June, 1890, she visited her brother, the Rev. W. G. Barker, who was then living in Brunswick, Mo., and as her train rumbled through the mountain gorges and over the plains, and on across the great river, she was thinking of another river "proceeding out of the throne of God," and wrote her will:

"June 7th, 1890. Should my train be wrecked and this come to you—this is my will.

"Boys, be good to Mollie, help her in whatsoever she hath need. Never get wild in greed or thirst for money or worldly reputation or anything worldly. Live to do good, submit yourselves wholly to the Lord. Life is so short, Eternity is forever and ever. Remember I am just across the River and will hold my hands out for you till you come, where we may be an undivided family in the beautiful city of God. MOTHER."

This short "Will" gives me a vision of my mother's life.

JAMES B. LYON.

**A PICNIC PARTY AND ITS RESULTS.**

(A true story—a class exercise.)

One beautiful day last summer a party of us went on a picnic. We amused ourselves while sailing over to the beach by singing, laughing and fishing. We got over to the beach about 12 o'clock. On our way we had caught several fish so we built a fire and cooked them. We spread the dinner and had a merry time eating.

After dinner we put on our suits to go in bathing. The current was very strong and we were cautioned several times by the chaperones not to go out too far.

All were enjoying the nice water when suddenly I heard my name called, "Eula, Eula." I looked around and saw a girl going out with the current. Her friend had turned her loose for some unknown reason. He swam after her as fast as he could and soon reached her. When he touched her, she pulled him under and both were drowned.

All rushed to their rescue but in vain. We brought them up and worked with them for several hours but life was gone.

We were sad, and few words were spoken on our journey home. We could hardly bear the thought of telling their parents, because we knew what an awful shock it would be to both families.

EULA POTTER.

**Learning the Bishop's Preference.**

A young lady sat next to a distinguished bishop at a church dinner. She was rather awed by the bishop's presence. For some time she hesitated to speak to him. Finally, seeing some bananas passed, she turned to him and said:

"I beg your pardon, but are you fond of bananas?"

The bishop was slightly deaf, and leaning forward, replied:

"What did you say?"

"I said," replied the young lady, blushing, "are you fond of bananas?"

The bishop thought for a moment and then said:

"If you want my honest opinion, I have always preferred the old-fashioned night-shirt."—Harper's Weekly.

One day, among other questions, relates a school teacher, I asked, "Who wrote Hamlet?" expecting some of the older pupils to answer; but all sat silent.

After a long pause little Johnnie, aged 7, held up his hand, and on being called on said: "I didn't."

That evening at a meeting of the township trustees, to which I was invited, I told of the incident, expecting a hearty laugh; but before the story could be appreciated one of the trustees, a shrewd business man with very little literary knowledge, burst forth with:

"The little rascal; I bet he did!"

**CARELESSNESS.**

The Central Safety Committee of El Paso and Southern System issued to its employees a circular, part of the text of which is given below.

**Who Comes Here?**

I spare no one, and I find my victims among the rich and poor alike; the young and old; the strong and weak; widows and orphans know me.

I loom up to such proportions that I cast my shadow over fields of labor from the turning of the grindstone to the moving of every railroad train.

I massacre thousands upon thousands of wage earners every year.

I lurk in unseen places, and do most of my work silently. You are warned against me, but you heed not.

I am relentless. I am everywhere, in the home, on the street, in the factory, at the railroad crossings, and on the sea.

I bring sickness, degradation and death, and yet few seek to avoid me.

I destroy, crush, maim, take all and give nothing.

I am CARELESSNESS.

A letter from Miss Pearl Shelburne brings the good news that she expects to be with us at the

**Home Coming, July 22-29.**

From a recent letter we are hoping to have with us this summer Mrs. Bessie Lakue-Miller and her little son, Shirley.

**A WORTHY FAMILY OF FORMER STUDENTS.**

Over thirty years ago, in old historic No. 9, a boy of 17 made the good confession at our Wednesday night prayer meeting. The occasion was unusually impressive as he with two brothers and their sweet-faced, widowed mother, with four others, all came forward and accepted Christ. Today this young man, David Cox, visited us. It delighted our hearts to see him. He has grown in Christian grace and knowledge and good works. He is a man of influence in church and state, being a member of the state senate in Washington and at this time a delegate to the general convention of the Methodist church now meeting in New York. His brother, Thomas J. Cox, our fellow townsman and Christian business man of Johnson City, came also. We are glad to note his improved health. His handsome daughter, Miss Elberta, is a member of our Senior class.

The brother Donald is an Idaho farmer and Ed a business man in Seattle, Washington.

A pleasant little occasion was the celebrating of President Hopwood's birthday April 18. A supper was served to the students and faculty and the following friends from Johnson City: Mr. and Mrs. Hardin, Mr. Walter Price and Mr. Ed Crouch. Many lively toasts were given, some abounding in happy reminiscences.

**OUR HOME COMING.**

Come with your wives! Come with your husbands! Bring the children. Enjoy the fine shade and playground. Sit on the old chapel seats now out under the trees and recall the days of ten, fifteen, twenty and thirty years ago. Talk love. Dream dreams of the coming days. Learn lessons from history and prophesy for the future. Bring some good friends with you that we may share all together the joys of a happy

**Home Coming, July 22-29.**

**HOW SAD!**

All winter long our boys and girls were eager to play basket ball. The gymnasium was a bee hive every play hour of the day. The boys' teams were victors at home and abroad, everywhere except at Emery, where one of their number in his eagerness did not see a post and knocked himself out of the game—that was the only lost game, they declare. The girls were not so successful—but felt they must play—they needed the exercise so badly.

Thus matters moved on for months. One day ye humble scribe passed the gymnasium at play hours and lo! no one was there. The long hall looked bleak without the beaming young faces, and lifeless without the cheery voices. What is the matter? Where are the players? It is March first! The game is dead. We don't need any more exercise!

The English speaking world has done itself credit by celebrating the three-hundredth anniversary of William Shakespeare's death. No greater genius has ever risen and it is to the glory of English letters that the talent which was so supremely his did not waste itself in the licentiousness of his time. When he pictured vice it was to show its viciousness, while goodness, virtue and purity were shown to be ever the adornment of human character. Above all else Shakespeare deserves our gratitude for calling out so forcefully our own heart feeling, which otherwise might have lain dormant.

He has enriched our lives with a thousand gems of thought which none have expressed as well as he.

Students in Chapel period get full value for their time. One morning lately, after song, reading and prayer, President Hopwood gave five minutes of valuable teaching on principles which abide and are of greatest help at all places in life. Prof Boyd followed with a ten minutes' talk on reading, showing the value of a book as a telescope to see nations and peoples of the past, and as an ear trumpet to hear their voices in song, love and poetry. Lastly Miss Burrus gave a violin solo so beautiful and in-reaching as to make a happy memory for life. Thirty minutes well spent.

**Milligan Commencement**

**May 12-16**

BACCALAUREATE

Sunday May 14.

W. E. Shambert, of Indianapolis

LITERARY ADDRESS

Tuesday May 16, 10:30 A. M.

F. D. Kershner of St. Louis

Come and hear these distinguished orators.

Messrs. Corey and Miller of a world wide church and educational movement are to speak at the same hour. Not a campaign for money but for information inspiration, and plan for future work.

Not often in a lifetime will you have an opportunity to hear more thoughtful and soul moving speeches. Come and hear all.

The Tusculum team played well last Monday evening, but the Milligan boys outplayed them five to one. Only fair, since Tusculum beat the Milligan team on their recent visit to that institution.

Washington College team played two games recently with the Milligan boys, who generously gave one success to their opponents and kept one for themselves.

Our new concrete walks are being put down by Mr. Cad Hendrix, whose business integrity and finished workmanship are guarantees of a first-class job.

A delightful visit to Virginia Christian College May 4-5. We thank the many good friends for their kindnesses and rejoice with them in the excellent class of students and the hopeful future for the college under the present faculty. May its college work fill out its beauty of situation.

Come and hear A. E. Corey and Mr. Miller give a world view-point. Will give a lifetime memory, Tuesday May 16.

Home-coming week for all Milligan College students July 22-29. Come. Tell all former students to come. Hunt them up send us their names.