

# THE LIGHT

VOL. 1.

MILLIGAN COLLEGE, TENNESSEE, JULY

NUMBER 6

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

## AMONG THE BIRDS AND THE POETS.

"There is no rythm that is half so sweet  
As the song of the wind in the rippling wheat;  
There is no metre that's half so fine  
As the lilt of the brook under rock and vine;  
And the loveliest lyric I ever heard  
Was the wildwood strain of a forest bird."—Madison Carvein.

## WHY GET AN EDUCATION.

(We have received from the publishers a pamphlet which deserves to be read by every young person in the land. It is written by John Grant Newman, D. D. pastor of great Presbyterian Church in Philadelphia. He was a poor boy and gained a college education by his own labor and it took him more than ten years to do it.

We give part of the first section for the benefit of the young man who may be halting about going to college.)

## AN EDUCATION FOR YOU.

### I

#### Why To Get It.

I have been asked to write a message to country boys aimed to stimulate them toward getting a good education; and to include in it some personal experience of my own.

If there is anything I can say may open vision or give confidence to any struggling, undecided, or unaroused young man or woman, I shall be grateful for the opportunity.

Let me begin by making two propositions:

First, to make the effort, and there by to win a college education against all odds, is worth many times what it may cost.

Second, any young man, no matter how slender his means, who earnestly desires a college education, can secure it. These two propositions come from a college man, who a few years ago had as little "cold cash" to venture out upon, as has any young man who reads this page; for I had nothing but willingness to start on.

A college education pays in two ways: it pays in developing ability to earn money; and it pays better still in building the man who makes money. To make a man is a larger achievement than to make money; but a college education is a splendid means to both. True, it sometimes seems to fail entirely, but then it is usually because of the poor material offered out of which to make the man.

#### From The Money View-Point

Take the money or wage end of the proposition first. This is a low

basis to argue from; but it is the basis from which the world argues and judges. Some time ago, Mr. James Mapes Dodge, a business man of Philadelphia, made an investigation of the comparative wage-earning power of different classes of men. He divided them into four classes, beginning his study of each at the age of sixteen. He reduced the results of his study to averages, and represented those averages by a typical man taken from each class. The four classes studied were:

1. The day laborer.
2. The shop-trained man.
3. The trade-school man who had either learned a trade or received a business education.
4. The college man.

Here are the typical men of each class, pictured from his study of averages:

First class: Leaving school at sixteen, the boy of this class had "hunted for a job." To hunt a job is not bad; but to hate study and discipline,—there is the "breaker!" This boy got his job at sixteen, and behold, he remained an unskilled job worker!

Next: A second boy at the same age, sixteen, wanted shop-training so off he went to the shop to fit himself for his life-work. He learned by "rule-of-thumb." There his education stopped. But he had secured a little more of it, such as it was, than the first boy received.

Three: This is the youth who, at the same age as the others, went to the trade-school. He learned his trade, receiving a longer and better training than either of the others.

Last is the college man, representing, as have others, the average of his class. At sixteen he probably had not fully decided what his course in life was to be; but he was advancing toward a college education, and finally got it.

The first man developed into an unskilled day laborer. The best wage he ever earned was \$10.00 a week, and he reached this by the time he was twenty-two years old! That is too soon for a man to stop growing, especially when he is so small to begin with.

The second, the shop-trained young man, did a little better. He was earning a wage of \$15.00 at the age of twenty-four. He made more money than the other by about half, and lived a longer "growing" life. He pushed his best productive period ahead two years. That was something.

But how about the third? He is the youngster who went to the trade-school. By the time he was eighteen he was ahead of the first in earning capacity, and at twenty-two touched his top-notch, this one was

earning \$22.00 a week, and kept on developing an increasing power to earn, till he reached thirty-one, earn, till he reached 31, when his salary was \$25.00 a week! A better salary, and a much longer period of gain.

the college chap. Here is his report: He fell behind all the others at the start. At nineteen he was behind even the laborer, in actual earnings. Why? Because he was in college. He was earning nothing. And not until he was twenty-five did he overtake his shop-trained competitor. But from twenty-five on he gained on his contestants in the race; and at thirty-two he had out-run them all and was earning a salary of \$42.00 a week with further promotions ahead.

Young man, what do you think of this? How does such a study in averages as this appeal to you? Which do you take?

#### From The View-Point of Influence.

But money or a wage is by no means all there is to consider in an education. "Standing," "position," "manhood,"—these are far better than money. Name it what you will, call it "personality," real man, or what you like; but in giving this distinguishing quality, education richly pays:

The cigarette is not much of a mathematician but, "it can add to your nervous troubles; it can subtract from your physical energies; it can multiply your aches and pains; it can divide your mental powers; it can take interest from your work and can discount your chances of success in life."

#### MOTHERS, READ AND THINK.

The following little selection should be read over and over by those mothers who are forgetting the far-reaching power of home example.

A traveling man, after a talk in a church, was approached by a mother and asked if he would carry a photograph to her boy in Auburn, N. Y., when he went there. He went to the penitentiary and asked for the young man and gave him the photo. After looking intently at it, he said: "Yes, that's my mother. Her hair is grayer than when I saw her last. My conduct has put gray hairs there." Learning that the man would return later to his home town, the prisoner said, "Take this photo back. It was at my mother's table I took my first drink. It was in my mother's parlor I played my first game of cards. Drinking and gambling have put me here for fifteen years. Take this photo back I don't want it here."—Exchange.

## COMMENCEMENT.

May 12 to 16 witnessed the closing exercises of Milligan school year—a year which has been marked in some ways as different from any other the school has known. These differences were largely the result, directly or indirectly, of the burning of the young men's dormitory. This was a stunning blow. Books, clothing, furniture, living-rooms, dining room, kitchen, everything that fire could destroy went. This loss, great as it was, represented only a small part of the actual damage sustained in the fire. But the heart sickness had to be lived down. Faculty and student-body stiffened their nerve and resolved to move on though with lessened numbers and many inconveniences; for hope peered beyond the smoking ash-heap and saw a new building more beautiful than the old rising on our beloved hill. New conditions were accepted, new adjustments made. Weeks passed into months and the close came with its usual series of entertaining programs—eleven in all—and each creditable in matter and in manner of presentation. There were good audiences throughout. Two addresses deserve special emphasis both for their excellence and for the fact that they were from speakers outside the immediate Milligan circle. The first was the able Baccalaurate sermon on Sunday by W. P. Shamhart of Indianapolis, and the second the splendid literary address before the graduating class on Tuesday morning by F. D. Kershner of St. Louis, who was for three years and a half the loved president of Milligan College.

A worthy feature of commencement was the individual and entertaining addresses of fourteen members of the graduating class. To some this might seem tedious but it cannot be so to those who rightly appreciate the high value of such efforts to the students themselves.

All in all the closing week with its labors, anxieties and satisfactions was such as to give abundant cause for gratitude to God and a prayerful trust that He may early give to Milligan College a new building and that filled with noble, earnest young people whose lives shall become an honor to their friends and a blessing to the world.

A laborer is worthy of his hire, but if he works for hire he is a hireling, whether he be preacher, physician or politician.

# THE LIGHT

MILLIGAN COLLEGE, TENN.

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## TO THE FRIENDS SCATTERED ABROAD.

"Tis sweet to know there is an eye will mark our coming and look brighter when we come."

The Childe, Harold, might have longed for one eye to mark his coming and look brighter for it, but we are figuring on many pairs of such eyes at the Home-coming July 22-29. The boys and girls of other days will meet and recount some of their thrilling school-day experiences. It will be a refreshing season, something that will make you go back to your farm, your shop, your railroad, your office, your desk, your pulpit with a youth time vigor you have not known for years. Rub up some of the liveliest incidents of your Milligan school days. We are going to have several camp-fire evenings when we will sit around and tell of the most impressive happenings of those times—humorous, pathetic, serious, comical—all sorts. And we can have a rare excursion to the Beautiful River, or the Gorge, or the Rock House, or Buffalo Mountain where the great White Rock rolled down one morning during chapel hour, and sent its thunderings over half a country. Let us see on some day or days during this happy week, hundreds of one-time Milligan students, graduates or under-graduates, young or old—but none are old; if you feel so, get out of your corner and take a whiff of sweet pure air on the hill beautiful. Look up the winding Buffalo which has been here for ages, but hurries down fresh and new every morning from its living source. So can you. We are spirits, getting life from the eternal, ever-living fountain; we are always young.

Yes, come to the re-union friends and let us all be glad together.

## I AM WAITING FOR THE TRAIN.

It is not easy to wait for the train yet we should accept the situation, take a quiet seat, look on things about us and above us, learn our lesson, or find some one whom we can help by conversation, counsel or caution.

In these waiting moments I sometimes talk to boys or men as to their habits as to their christian lives, encourage, exhort even rebuke if it must be, the wayward. I love them all and as the years go by become more desirous to see fellow men come into safe, healthy chris-

tian manhood. Lord be merciful unto us in our waste of life force, our slight of opportunities and the abuse of tender love.

The root of selfishness is so deep that when it is cut out as we think down, down it grows again and surprises us when we are most confident. Thus humility is always becoming. Lord, this waiting business to the unemployed is no doubt like the feeling aged people sometimes have as they wait for the summons to go home. Be merciful to the aged, that they may not wait impatiently but kindly and be able to speak wisely out of their experience to those who are yet young.

## THE HOME COMING.

Prof. J. P. McConnell, President State Normal School at East Radford, Virginia, says we can put him on for two speeches. First, "The Larger Task of the School." Second, "The Two Poverties." He then adds the following:

"The Home Coming of the old Milligan College students will strike a responsive cord in the bosom of every student that has ever attended that institution. The association and memories inseparably and inevitably connected with school life will arouse in every heart a desire to be present. The beauty and restfulness of the old College Campus will appeal to every lover of the beautiful and the tired workers on life's battlefield. The opportunity to meet old friends and to renew the associations of former days will be one of the richest experiences in the life of every one that is able to be present. Greatest of all will be the pleasure of spending a few days again on the old College Grounds with the man and woman that made the institution and have given it its character, Persistent and Mrs. Hopwood.

The old students will not come back as mature men and women, but will come as boys and girls again to review the past and to associate with each other and their old teachers. Fortunate indeed are those who can be present at the Home Coming if only for a day.

## THE HOME COMING JULY 22-29.

Come yourselves, bring your wives your children and your old student friends. Send word to those whom you have not seen with whom you recited, debated and went to "so cials". Let us take an excursion to the Watauga River, the gorge and if the weather is not too hot we can go once more to the mountain top—old White Rock view bids us come.

Some young man student who can sing and is willing to lead song in chapel each morning can earn his year's tuition by doing so. Apply at once.

## MISS MARY JULIA ATKINSON OUR NEW MUSIC TEACHER

We are glad to announce that we have secured the services of so competent a teacher as Miss Mary Julia Atkinson of South Carolina.

The following are parts of a few of the many high testimonials from presidents and professors, each well qualified to judge as to her worth and work.

"Mis Atkinson has had full charge of our music department for four years. She is a most efficient teacher of music, and though there are a number of other teachers in our town, not a single pupil of hers has changed to another."

"Mis Mary J. Atkinson has taught music in Trinity school for the past six years, and has given such satisfaction that I have never had a thought of making a change. She leaves here only because it seems best to her. She is a lady of fine sense, attractive in person, manner, and conversation."

"Mis Atkinson's training and experience led me to expect a teacher far above the ordinary, but she has more than fulfilled my expectations, her work being eminently satisfactory in every respect. In all my experience I have never met a more cultured lady, and in all her relations of boarding-school life she has known nothing but duty."

Miss Atkinson was graduated under Dr. Aloys Bidez, of Berlin, afterwards studied in Philadelphia under the distinguished artist Mr. Selden Miller, and at the Cincinnati Conservatory of Music under Mr. Wilhelm Kraupner, who says of her, "She has proved herself proficient in the understanding of advanced musical literature, both in technique and interpretation, and therefore can be conscientiously recommended as an earnest and capable teacher of pianoforte."

## THE SECRET OF SUCCESS.

How did Washington succeed? He was honest, diligent and kept good company. He was willing to plant the seeds of character and wait for the fruit to grow.

What were the elements of success in Abraham Lincoln's life? First, honesty. "Honest Abe" was one of his early names and it stayed with him. He was diligent in all his work. Having no money to buy books he borrowed and read them by firelight until he knew what was in them. He was kind of heart, yet firm of will and purpose, content to differ from others for the sake of the truth as he saw it.

Why made Robert E. Lee great and loved? He was true as gold—noble hearted, manly in his bearing yet sympathetic as a mother. He studied carefully and thought over the lessons to be learned from books and people.

Why are Wilson and Hughes great men? Both are honest, both close students. They have not idled away

their hours. They have grown with the years.

What is the lesson, young man? You think you are going to succeed in some honorable calling in life. How do you purpose to set about it, and when? Know this: you cannot begin too early. You may see your companions sometimes cheating, deceiving in their games, their examinations, their business. Here is the place and time for you to begin, if you have not begun already to win for yourself the only success worth striving for, set your face like flint against practices that will dethrone your manhood. Turn from them and lead your companion with you in the better way. Be honest through and through at all times, in all places. Read, study, observe, and think as you go. Hold yourself to the same standard of virtue, cleanliness and truth which you expect your preacher, your mother, sister or sweetheart to follow. You expect them to be first-class. Be the same yourself and thus be worthy of their association. This is demand of the hour—the call of God and your own conscience. This is the real secret of success.

## WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH VACATION?

The time is not far in the future I believe, when the colleges will run forty-five weeks in the year—giving two weeks holiday at Christmas and five weeks in August and September. But just now what will you do with your long vacations? Use them wisely and well.

Arrange to put some time in doing faithful hard work, some in study and some in recreation and visiting; but be sure you are not away from home when the heavy tasks are to be done. The recollection of having taken some heavy burden off of father or mother will sweeten all your future life, and it will give you a comforting sense of achievement. The last wheat binding I ever did was during a college vacation. A smile comes now when I recall how some of the hands raced with the machine or drank too much water and gave out and tumbled into the shade while the college chap bound steadily on until noon or night brought rest.

Spend some of these golden hours, dear young people, in studying nature at first hand, the birds, the brooks, the flowers, the trees, earth and skies and planets—but be sure to help the home folks.

## THINGS THAT COUNT.

The things near-by, not things afar, Not what we seem, but what we are These are the things that make or break,

That give the heart its joy or ache.

Work is the weapon of honor and who lacks the weapon will never triumph.

NOTES.

We are glad to note that Mrs. Mattie Beavers is gradually improving after a severe and continued illness.

Baseball boys and all others will be delighted with the new shower baths which we hope to have ready for use by the time school opens.

We learn of the serious illness of John Maddox through a letter from his mother. Our prayer is that this young life may be spared for years of noble service.

The girls new tennis court will be finished when school opens in September. Bring your raquets, young ladies. The college will furnish the netting.

Prof. Wright is taking post-graduate work in Science this summer at the University of North Carolina where he finished his full course year before last.

Prof. Hamblin is at his home in Lewisburg, Pennsylvania. He writes of a pleasing and profitable stop-over visit in Washington City on his way home.

Messrs. Buck and Farrow have been gaining some valuable experience the last month keeping bachelor's hall, and the red letter days came when they were invited out to eat a chicken dinner.

Mr. Robert Patton is installing a new water system in his house and barn—a system that answers every need and doesn't have to answer a monthly demand of the water company.

We had the pleasure recently of a brief visit from Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Easley of Bristol. He is the wide-awake Evangelist of the second District and travels from point to point in his automobile, thus reaching the churches independent of railroad schedules.

Mr. and Mrs. Hendrix who cared for us through the session so kindly and so satisfactorily have moved back to their own home and are making some valuable improvements to their already attractive place.

Everybody is glad to see Mr. and Mrs. John Burchfield riding around in their handsome new automobile. They deserve it.

Prof. Pease and family are pleased with their home and surroundings in Minerva, Ohio, where he has the pastorate of a large church. Milligan misses these good people who will always be held in kindest remembrance by the school and the community.

We were pleased to learn by private letter and through the press of T. O. Slaughter's good meeting at Toombsboro, Georgia. He has accepted the church work at that place and is highly esteemed by his people.

Messrs. Price and Crouch are at Coheka, Va., combining work and ball playing—making money and getting experience.

Hon. A. A. Taylor is off on a ten weeks lecturing tour. He speaks daily. His route is over the middle west, where many people have heard him before and always with pleasure.

In a letter from a young man we read, "I know I am called to preach and I know I can preach." With a clear mind and a good heart this confidence will make a strong workman.

Mr. Pierce Blackwell, class 1916, has accepted work with three country churches in Tazwell and Russell counties, Va. He is rejoiced in the possibilities and prospects of the field.

A house-party consisting of several students and teachers remained with us some days after commencement enjoying the freedom and beauty of the place without the sound of college bell. Their special and most excellent chaperone was Mrs. Perry who contributed three charming daughters to the group of guests.

The children of the village have had fine fun playing in the big automobile what has been for days serenely sitting in the bottom of the ditch just beyond the bridge. It landed there one midnight last week and the party of joy-riders narrowly escaped death. Rumor says that John Barley corn was at the bottom of the mischief.

Letters have been received from several students who are taking hold of every-day affairs trying to lighten labors of the home, both in house and field. Some are looking forward to the opening of school with pleasant anticipation. Can not others of you take time to write to the few dwellers on the hill who source of comfort. It is wonderfully satisfying to be lifted up out of the mud.

Announcement of the marriage of Mr. Ned Athey, class of 1916, to Miss Ethel Gaver, both of Martinsburg, W. Va., was received some weeks ago. We extend to these excellent young people our earnest congratulations and unite with their host of school friends in wishing them a long, happy and useful life.

It was a happy surprise the other day when our esteemed friend and former neighbor, Mr. Bureson, of Florida, dropped in for a little visit. We regretted that his good wife could not be along. Their six children spent their school days with us and left a halo of pleasant memories.

We love to number among our summer guests Mrs. Cornforth of Shelbyville, a former resident of Milligan, who is visiting her sister, Mrs. Hopwood.

Harry Wells speaks for his old room and wants his brother who is coming with him to be his room mate. If the brother is of the same stamp they will make a royal brace of class-workers.

It is gratifying to see the activity in good works so evident in the different gatherings of people of the country on Decoration Days, and Sunday School celebrations. At the custom of thus celebrating. At the Shell Cemetery, Anderson's Chapel and Taylor's Chapel it has lately been our pleasure to address large audiences of intelligent citizens who give earnest attention to what their different speakers are saying and are able to accept each statement or give sound reasons for differing. What prophecy for good are these staunch communities of industrious people, mostly farm owners who with their growing families are and will be still more the deciding force in the destiny of our nation. Milligan may well feel honored in being the school-mother of nearly all these stalwart leaders of public thought.

The President's office is a busy place these vacation days: Letters and manuscripts by short hand and long hand, papers and catalogues are being poured into the mail. If some of these do not reach you—write us and the matter will be attended to promptly.

Mr. J. B. Lyon of Bristol made us a flying visit lately. Sorry indeed that this work-a-day rush of life allows so few hours for friendly intercourse. But the hope is that the Home Coming days—July 22-29—will catch some of these "always-busy" ones and hold them at least a little while, right still.

Mrs. Swarthout, who is starting her poultry farm three miles away, made us a short visit lately. She is always a welcome guest on the hill, having been so long an important member of the Milligan family.

A letter from Miss King tells us she is attending the Teachers' Summer School at Lexington, Ky. Just like her to be putting in every shining moment in some worthy way.

We greatly enjoyed the late visit of Professor Leggett, of the Berry School, Rome, Georgia. He will take back with him a pretty bride, Miss Ivah Fuller of Virginia. We most heartily congratulate this worthy couple, both of whom we have long known and loved as students and as members of our home. May they be very happy and useful in the Master's service.

"The thing that goes the farthest toward making life worth while that's worth the most; that costs the least; is just a pleasant smile. 'Tis full of worth and goodness too, with manly kindness blent. 'Tis worth a million dollars and it doesn't cost a cent."

W. C. MAUPIN.

"Come to Boone's Creek tomorrow at 12 o'clock. Bro. W. C. Maupin is dead. The burial will be there at that hour."

How rapidly the past came to mind!

One Saturday evening in August, 1875, I first reached Johnson City, and had my first night's rest in Bro. Maupin's home. Next day—Lord'sday—he preached in the upper story of the old Sciences Hill Academy. The audience was small. They did not have the Lord's supper. But his logical thought and his forceful, sincere manner showed plainly we had come to a clear-headed, honest man.

He loved the truth and had courage to speak his convictions.

He was a warrior in these, yet the dear man always had a cheery good nature for all of the people.

Neither did any one doubt the sincerity of this genial nature or question the integrity of his character. He was immune from suspicion and lived in the open. Bro. Maupin made our first book-case, our first table and first bedstead—made them all smooth, well jointed and each one was made of sound black walnut.

I loved him for what he was, for what he did and for what his possibilities were. These last will make wonderful developments in his new life. When the shackles of time and environment were broken a great spirit was released for new and fuller service. We want to meet him in that new and completer life. He will be a great strong friend and brother.

God bless his family, wife and children, each and every one, and help them to so live that they shall all meet again. He was the pioneer preacher of the present great church in Johnson City. He watched and worked, lived in its midst and loved until the last. God be thanked for Bro. Maupin's honest, faithful, hopeful life.

J. H.

ON JUDGE LINDSEY.

Judge Ben B. Lindsey, of Denver, was taking lunch one hot day with a politician.

"Judge," said the politician, "I see you are drinking coffee. That's a drink that heats you up considerably."

"Yes?" said Judge Lindsey.

"Sure. In this hot weather you ought to drink iced drinks, judge—sharp, iced drinks. Did you ever try iced gin and ginger ale?"

"No," said the judge, smiling, "but I've tried several fellows who have." —Louisville Courier-Journal.

Misses Cordie and Carrie Hopwood, old students of Milligan College, are expected on a visit within a few days. Wish they could stay until July 22-29.

Do you ne'er think what wondrous beings these?  
 Do you ne'er think who made them, and who taught  
 The dialect they speak, where melodies  
 Alone are the interpreters of thought  
 Whose household words are songs in many keys,  
 Sweeter than instruments of man e'er caught.—Longfellow.  
 Bird of the broad and sweeping wing  
 Thy home is high in heaven  
 Where wide the storms their banners fling,  
 And the tempest clouds are driven!  
 (To the eagle.)—Percival.  
 O honey-throated warbler of the grave,  
 That in the gloaming woodland art so proud  
 Of answering thy sweet mate in soft or loud,  
 Thou dost not own a note we do not love.  
 (To the nightingale.)—Turner.  
 The crow doth sing as sweetly as the lark  
 When neither is attended; and I think  
 The nightingale, if she should sing by day,  
 When every goose is cackling, would be thought  
 Not better a musician than the wren.  
 How many things by season seasoned are  
 To their right praise and true perfection.—Shakespeare.

**ANTI-NICOTINE CAMPAIGN.**

Kansas is always original and constructive and justly leads many other sections of the country. Her Child Welfare Department of the University Extension Division of the University of Kansas under the leadership of Prof. Wm. A. McKeever, is inaugurating a campaign against the use of tobacco in much the same sense that prohibition has been fostered in that state for many years. Every lover of a clean breath and a clean mouth will rejoice in such a campaign and will be glad to see the same movement extended to other states. We suggest as a slogan for this movement that good Scripture which says, "Keep thyself pure."—Christian Standard.

**OUR NATION'S EXPENSE ACCOUNT.**

Intoxicating liquors.....	2,000,000,000
Tobacco .....	1,200,000,000
Jewelry and plate .....	800,000,000
Automobiles .....	500,000,000
Church work at home.....	250,000,000
Confectionery .....	200,000,000
Soft drinks .....	120,000,000
Tea and coffee.....	100,000,000
Millinery .....	90,000,000
Patent medicines .....	80,000,000
Chewing gum .....	13,000,000
Foreign missions .....	12,000,000

I have decided not to patronize the ball team on Monday that plays on Sunday.

**TEACHERS—EQUIPMENT.**

Good houses, equipments, conveniences are all exceedingly helpful in school work. They give free play and full opportunity that the teacher may work out his powers to the best advantage. It is so in the homes of our country. Good houses, modern conveniences all can be used to help make life what it ought to be. Yet any thoughtful observer who travels among the people will remember the clean three room cabin where water is carried from the spring, the wood is chopped with a hand ax, the light is from a cheery coal oil lamp, the garden made with a one-horse plow, the harness and even the cart are mended by the father or older brother. The mother and sisters wash, iron and mend the family clothing and do the cooking. Yet from that home there is a boy or girl or both in college. The boy is likely not in any fraternity nor fast club, but is a regular attendant at the library and is among the first in his classes.

The girl may be a little shy—a most commendable trait—with a charm of health and soul worth that makes one love to talk with her.

These young people are coming to life's best with very limited material equipment. It is the soul of truth, virtue and industry in them that gives success.

So a college may be rich in material forces but it will be valuable to students only in the teachers. Or it may have less material equipment but if its teachers are by nature and training, by desire and purpose alive and rejoicing in their calling, the students will be far more enriched and equipped for life's real duties than if they had been backed by millions of money and the most renowned professionals of the land who had not the spirit of christian service. True education must reach into and be connected with the truths which Christ has brought our race. Ability to impart this education is the highest equipment of any teacher.

**WRITE US A LETTER.**

All people love to receive letters. It costs only two cents and a fraction and a few minutes of time to make your friend glad. Write him or her today. A bit of encouragement may be needed just at this time. A letter from a college mate twenty-five years after we parted closed with the words, "I love you, Joe." He was gentle and sincere and that kindly expression did me good and will until we meet in that Beautiful Home.

Teachers love to receive letters from students and it does students good to write frank cheerful letters to their teachers. We trust many of you are doing this now, and we shall be glad to continue answering all that come our way. Write us.

Prof. and Mrs. Boyd are having a happy family re-union at their old home in Cookville.

**THE SOCIAL LABEL.**

In the eager effort to be on the best social level we run after all the fashions of dress. No color is so glaring, no cut so audacious, no fancy so whimsical, that thousands will not be found to adopt it and exaggerate it, in the hope of being thought to belong to the best social set, to move easily and naturally among those who are at the top. No one can estimate the money that is spent, the homes that are ruined, the hearts that are broken, in the effort to tag ourselves with the social label that fashionable dress is supposed to give. And, after all, in many cases the dashing outside only makes a more violent contrast with the emptiness and vulgarity that are within.

If women did but know it, there is one social label that is a far surer guide than dress and that costs nothing, the label of speech. A lady may or may not be known by her apparel. Her speech cannot be mistaken. A quiet, refined voice, delicate, sensitive inflections and intonations, instantly and irrevocably mark the class to which the speaker belongs. By a considerable outlay of money, by sedulous consultation of fashion books and dressmakers and tailors, you may produce a fairly creditable imitation of a lady until it speaks. Then, if it is only an imitation, some harsh tone flies out, some crude phrase or expletive, and all your costly tailored fabric dissolves like an exhalation, leaving bare just the common soul beneath. Why not take half the pains with your speech that you take with your clothes?

To be sure, fine, delicate intonations are a matter of old breeding and long inheritance. But with patience and attention everyone can learn to speak gently and quietly and avoid coarse, rough, offhand ex-

pressions and phrases. Those things are not to be bought of tailors, but they help social position far more than anything that tailors sell.—Youth's Companion.

**WHAT WE WANT.**

We want a great school for Christ; want it filled with His spirit, want His thoughts to dominate teachers, students, and trustees—want them to understand the lessons of human history as He knows them; to know that the nation that forgets God, it shall die; that the wages of sin is death; that sooner or later self-despising comes to every soul that lives in sin.

We want one thousand co-workers to make Milligan College this school and make it a help where the joy of right doing and diligent study will take the place of fear of low grades and unfavorable reports; where the love of truth will be so strong in teacher and student as to put away every practice of make-believe.

We want teachers and people to work together and make this a center for the noblest manhood and womanhood. We want a college established where young people will be taught that cleanliness of body and mind, virtue of conduct and truthfulness of heart, make the only foundation for character, and that to reach this noblest life, no advantages from wealth, no social distinctions, medals, class fads, nor athletic feats, can take the place of the soul's clean life, and honest, purposeful effort to get wisdom, act nobly, and do justly before God.

Prof. and Mrs. Hayden are spending a pleasant summer in Livingstone, where he is doing pastoral work.

**Milligan College**

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 springs, in the midst of a land replete  
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