When The Cat's Away

I'd rather write than work. Naturally the former reason is the stronger! I thought I would prefix "When the cat's away, the mice will play" to this tribute to self-preservation. Why should anyone work their heads off instead of taking an impression by doing? Also, how can one make an impression unless someone is present to be impressed?

I'll venture that many of the most valued worship leaders enjoy the worshiper's absence. When they think they will not be discovered "testing" the Lord, they take advantage of the situation.

"Relaxation." I've been told, "is a gift of good health," so perhaps the secret is not to be discovered. First, I must ask, is the house-mother's job, even more frequently than is always of more value to his employer than the one who spends an hour unoccupied while through his working hours.

I've worked with numerous young men who are granted to "play the game" in life, and I have yet to find one who as conscientious a worker unresourceful as when the boss is present. I believe this is an excellent policy, if the supervisor does not come to love his idleness.

I remember when I was in college that several of us enjoyed the job of "testing missionaries" more than any other job on the campus. It was one of those "we've seen it all" affairs for which we have had plenty of volunteers. I believe this is one case of the "when the cat's away, the mice will play" automatically ended when the supervisor appeared.

Here comes the boss "bye."
The Power of Words

Herein, we were only spectators in the great war games of the world. Now we are called as active combatants in a fight for what we think is right, a fight to expose and correct the evils of the rightness of its cause. It is a display of the co-ordination of man powers; and the power and the superiority of intellectual power. The end of the game will bring a life-sized statue of a world conqueror, a hero inspired by hatred, jealousy, and treachery with big guns, bullets and bombs as its tools. The figures that represent human beings will be misshapen and best as a result of the effect of the loss of confidence and faith of fellow mortals in one another.

Big guns and bullets alone cannot destroy creature faith. It takes lies spoken by once trusted friends and promises that are made without intention of being kept. It takes treachery hidden by bold fronts built up by vain words of peace and pledges made for the purpose of obtaining the ambisious aspirations of convincing men. These slay the spirit of a nation, which is greater than life itself. It is the power of words.

In Christ's last stand in this life at Fort Calvary he won a moral victory over the forces of men. Men were afoot, and inspired by the spirit of the cross. "Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do." They hungered for love, life, forgiveness, and salvation. They do not die, except the evil one, but rather they create life and a new spirit. No, the cross was the road to victory. His spirit was the only road.

What's the Rush?

The bridgekeeper, who was in a horribly nervous condition, led to the question in a loud whisper, at the close of the ceremony:

"Is itustomary to kiss the Bride?"

Minister—Please, just as soon as you leave the church, sir.

Two college girls were having lunch together. "Don't kiss, dear," said one, "why do you always call your mother the Mother?"

"Because answered the other girl, 'she managed to find husbands for all my seven sisters.'"

What Next?

"At the football game hundreds of girls were admitted into the spirit of the Campaign in such a manner that is unique. The membership is so large, that it is a treasurable members."

The Victory Campaign is getting started in an encouraging way. Evidence of the fine state of the people of the church is seen in the results achieved in a number of the churches recently visited by the Fieldworker. The most encouraging thing about the Campaign is that almost without exception the members of the churches who are solicited for pledges show their interest, which will help to do their part in making the Campaign a complete success.

The Reflection

Entered as second-class matter October 16, 1917, at the Post-Office at Bloomington, Indiana, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

The Dilemma of a Christian

You and I are citizens of a nation at war. The question that now faces us is, "What part shall we play in the war?"

The pacifist says to the pacifist, "You enjoy the same privileges of democracy that I do; we both fight for the same war."

The pacifist in return replies, "Does war bring these privileges or have other means been employed to gain them?"

Yes, it's true that the Christian today is faced with a dilemma. Paul says to be subject to authority, but the pacifist says, "Thou shalt not kill." War is still killing even though we are opposed to the cause.

The iron pole of war strikes home when we remember the slogans of World War I, "The War to End All Wars; to make the world safe for democracy." Now we are engulfed in another war, and with the spirit of hate and revenge so prevalent, we may have another world war for the sons of today's youth.

If we say we oppose war and buy defense stocks and bonds and continue to fight, all these are questions that we, as Christian citizens, must answer.

Just Looking

By C. C. U.

At least those long awaited and long dreamed examinations are upon us. Now we must be a little more seriously inclined toward our activity for a week or so, lest we stumble on the path out of idleness for a semester. Soon we'll be hearing things like this:

"Prof., Harmon, what grade was the Declaration of Independence signed?

George—At the I, guess.

A teacher had been giving a lecture to his class on modern inventions. "Can any of you tell me of any inventions which did not exist fifty years ago?"

"Me," exclaimed one of the brighter pupils.

"You Can't Win"

Couple (dancing late)—You can't guess where we've been.

Dean Craven—I can, but go on with your story.

Observing

"Oh, Mother," exclaimed little Phil when he saw a snake for the first time, "Here comes quick, he's a tail wagging dog in the yard!"

We have discovered a new character around Central that is popular with everyone. His name is Willie, and he is quite a lad. Let me give you a little of his history.

Little Willie hung his sister;

Willie's always up to tricks,

Little Willie, home from school,

"Where'd he learn the Golden Rule?"

"If I wanted to kill him, I'd do it.

"Sis won't have the stomach ache."

Sanitary

Jane—Don't see how football players ever get clean.

Clar-ly, Silly, what do you suppose the scrub ladies for...?

Mary Ann—You remind me of the ocean. Hell, you mean, masculine and restless.

Mary Ann—No, you just make me sick.

Mr. McKain—I'll teach you to kiss my daughter.

Um—You're too late, I've already learned...

"Too True"

Lefty—Say, Mike, I wonder if I could borrow that mouth of yours for a minute, please?

Mike—What's the matter, couldn't you find it?

Frosh—I woke up last night with the feeling that my watch was gone, so I got up and looked thoroughly.

Soph—Well, was it gone?

Frosh—No, but it is going.

Thought for the Day

I eat my peas with honey; I have done it all my life; They taste pretty kind of funny, But it keeps them on the knife.

President's Notes

The first reports from the recent meeting of college presidents and other college representatives at Baltimore with the representatives of the national government indicate the seriousness of the situation of the colleges today. Congress has been making recruiting efforts to get young people. There is a real danger that great numbers of the high school graduates, next spring, will fail to enter colleges. Of course, some high school graduates should never attempt college; but many will fail to make the test of college life before entering. The training that college offers them.

It will be exceedingly unfortunate for all concerned if the student attendance in the colleges should decrease next year. Times like these with the terrible problems which we are facing now and will face after the war require trained leaders. The leadership that will be required more than any other will be that with great moral and spiritual insight and balance.

Of the 2,500 to 2,550 United Brethren youth graduates from high school next spring there should be several hundred enter Indiana Central College next fall. They will be urgently needed but the colleges should do their best to enlist the best of our young people for college. There should be a large United Brethren effort to fill the places and more than ever need for the encouragement and advice from pastors and alums to encourage our youth to enter college.
Our nation is at war. Christmas has come and is gone. In a few places do we find peace. But, there is peace in the hearts of people who have found it in the midst of the storm. Even in the midst of an incident, we can succeed in being peaceful. And then someone says, "you don't speak to them."

Don't speak to others, to people who have done nothing to the others, to people who are not worth the trouble of knowing them. Someone has the idea that things will work out the way they want them to. How many will die because of this idea? How many will have to work out the way they want it to be? How many have died because of this idea? How many who are not worth the trouble of knowing them? How many who have done nothing to the others, to people who are not worth the trouble of knowing them?

Somehow, we have to find peace in the midst of the storm. Someone who has done nothing to the others, to people who are not worth the trouble of knowing them. How many will die because of this idea? How many will have to work out the way they want it to be? How many have died because of this idea? How many who are not worth the trouble of knowing them? How many who have done nothing to the others, to people who are not worth the trouble of knowing them?

Yes, we have to find peace. And we must do it in the midst of the storm. Someone who has done nothing to the others, to people who are not worth the trouble of knowing them. How many will die because of this idea? How many will have to work out the way they want it to be? How many have died because of this idea? How many who are not worth the trouble of knowing them? How many who have done nothing to the others, to people who are not worth the trouble of knowing them?

None of us speak to others, to people who have done nothing to the others, to people who are not worth the trouble of knowing them. How many will die because of this idea? How many will have to work out the way they want it to be? How many have died because of this idea? How many who are not worth the trouble of knowing them? How many who have done nothing to the others, to people who are not worth the trouble of knowing them?

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Intra-Mural Basketball

Don Taylor, manager of the Intramural Basketball League, has brought the seven teams which comprise the league well into their schedules.

"Dabby" Milne and his basketball team has been playing tough games in this league and has been scoring well. The team is made up of students, faculty, and staff and is playing well against teams of like stature.

"Breathes there the 'bunch' with soul so dead, that never to himself hath told it?"-Yes, this Selective Service could certainly run its athletes program.

In the true, it could be seen. The season has slipped a few notches that were hard enough, but some progress has been made in playing basketball. The team with one victory and one loss space has found itself in the position it is. Yet, Pac's team has been unable to pull through in their two starts.


TIME OUT

Worms become butterflies and students become scientists when their scientific interest is piqued. The Greyhounds tore the game and then the fireworks began. This gave the ball to the powerhouse bowled over Ball State's defense.

"The reserves did their part, the whole show."-Our sports writers had divulged that Nicoson was a left-hand pivot; but that our very legs were shining and to cherish, the safety, the athletei, take him as sec. The game for the game, and then the fireworks began. This gave the ball to the powerhouse bowled over Ball State's defense.

In, our carrying out the game, the Greyhounds pulled into a 14-0 advantage at half-time. Although they were unable to pull away from the visitors, they nonetheless held their lead until the game ended.

In reaching up their sixth straight win of the season, the Greyhounds proved themselves to be a team that could carry our carrying our dreams. These visions and hopes are inherent in all our hearts, and they should not be crushed. Within each of us is a spark of divinity. This spark must be kindled to our very lives will be shining lights unto other men. The achievements of all great rectifiers, writers, and artists were born from dreaming dreams that would not bear fruit. We must continue believing in our dreams and pressing forward.

To say that an idea is work. Scholars that we know much as are scholars because they can't help it. As long as they can't help it, their goal is bigger than they. Therefore, in order to progress, we must learn to believe in our dreams. The Life of Christ is the perfect picture of consecration and devotion to the dream. He was a one of contries and service.

When this goal has been decided and pursued, the thing to do is to move on. For all the world knows, maybe the benefit derived from these can be seen in the minds of our youth.

"...in doors of the word, and not hearers only." Although that is primarily pertinent to our religious dogma, might it not also pertain to all useful personal goals?

Central Shades

I.S. N. U. 25 to 24

The mighty men of Central are about to fall to their hearts in their through the game and down their spine. The loyal fans of Central fielded this Monday and Friday, for those on hand have their hands full, for Central's hardship artists are also set to play.

One man's to play the lead and the other one's to be the opposite. The Life of Christ was just as exciting as the score suggested.

For a smooth passing attack and a delayed offense, the visitors couldn't have altered to alter his style of play to our liking. The game resulted in the decisive defeat by IU.

Overcoming a small Illinois lead, the Greyhounds pulled into a 14-0 advantage at half-time. Although they were unable to pull away from the visitors, they nonetheless held their lead until the game ended.

In reaching up their sixth straight win of the season, the Greyhounds proved themselves to be a team that could carry our carrying our dreams. These visions and hopes are inherent in all our hearts, and they should not be crushed. Within each of us is a spark of divinity. This spark must be kindled to our very lives will be shining lights unto other men. The achievements of all great rectifiers, writers, and artists were born from dreaming dreams that would not bear fruit. We must continue believing in our dreams and pressing forward.

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