KAMPUS KLEEN-UP

WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN EDITION

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Mr. Bryan was our outstanding example of a Christian Statesman. It was an exceptional combination. We have had Christians in public office, but their attitudes did not extend to their public services. We have had great statesmen, but their activities gave no evidence of a Christian motivation behind them. With Mr. Bryan it was different. As a lawyer, he was more anxious that right should triumph and absolute justice be done than that he should acquire a mere reputation from success. As a newspaper man, he upheld the truth and right. As a candidate for the presidency, he courageously exposed what was a righteous crusade, in the face of every worldly effort to prevent him. As Secretary of State, he would have prevented the first World War through his laudable ambition to have all peoples of the world combined for establishing peace. It was only when the warmongers and imperialistic forces were too strong for the Prince of Peace in a Satan ruled world, that he resigned, rather than be a party to a war, which despite the apparently righteous platitude to excuse it, was a war to promote future wars rather than one to exalt the reign of Christ. His far-seeing spirit could presage the utter hopelessness and the hidden evil involved in the great conflict.

The greenback theory giving way to the free-silver suggestion, was the natural economic solution for the limited money circulation at a time when business was so largely dependent upon cash transactions. The country was being crucified upon a "cross of gold". The opposition of the International Bankers finally defeated him, although had the election come a month earlier, he would have been elected president. As it was, the incidental enormous inflation of the credit and bankcheck increase made the other solution unnecessary. The events proved the quantitative amount of money in circulation to be the arbiter of prices. The world's financial crisis is even now lurking like a crouching tiger to spring upon an innocent world. He could read the future of financial uncertainties.

But as an officer in Church, a teacher in Sunday School, and a popular lecturer upon current Christian problems, Mr. Bryan became a leader in a crusade that transcended even the field of Statesmanship. Until the present war was thrust upon us as a result of the unsettled factors of a previous condition and the product of evil plotting, the lectures which he gave on "The Prince of Peace" was almost enough to prevent the present struggle. His lecture "In His Image", rocked the intellectual group to its center and restored thousands a belief in the Scriptural doctrine of creation. It is significant that his last public service as a culmination of this great exhibition of dauntless Faith was an incentive which led to the founding of the unique energy which is now going forth from this University.

Dr. C.G. Cole

The youth of today are the leaders of tomorrow. William J. Bryan, who stood so bravely and fearlessly for the truth and what he believed right in both religion and governmental affairs, foresaw this verity. Not only did he give a more firm foundation to the Christians as regards evolution and the truth of Biblical facts, but he also gave us a foundation on which is being built an institution where the youth of today may be better educated to carry on the work of God and man.

Bryan's strong Christian character, progressiveness in business, interest in our governmental affairs and those of other nations, are the main incentives that develop in the hearts and minds of the youth who attend Bryan University.

On March 19, we give tribute to William J. Bryan, by celebrating his birthday. This commemoration also marks the twelfth year of our school which he so diligently planned and longed for. To him we owe this opportunity to be educated with the atmosphere of God's presence prevailing in studies and social life.

Although it has been 19 years since Bryan's presence was felt, from that time until today, (and I trust 'til the end of time), his influence is working among us to make us, the youth of today, better leaders of tomorrow.

H. N. G.
That's it! That's where we students may shine! Who is better able to sell the B.P.Y. than the students who know what Bryan is and how to sell it? Nobody! Who is better than the students for telling Dr. Rudd who are the active Christians in the home community or in the larger district, or even in the entire state, perhaps? Nobody! Who is more willing and anxious to have assistance for the students in organizing the Movement than Dr. Rudd? Nobody!

Then, what, in short, is the Movement? Well, the students all believe in prayer. The first objective is to enlist as many prayer warriors as possible. There are choice young people who would like to have the training Bryan affords if they were financially able. Therefore, the second objective of the Movement is to make it possible for those young people to have a scholarship when recommended to Dr. Rudd through one of the Bryan Volunteers in a local chapter.

How about the students? Think of local people of your acquaintance who would be capable of acting as Bryan Volunteers in the organizing and conducting of local chapters. It surely would help the District Directors. There are five or more Volunteers to a chapter; ten chapters to a district; therefore, at least fifty families in a district are permitted to hear about Bryan, with the possibility of a young person in the family being accepted for one of the two scholarships in the district each year.

If you desire further information, consult Dr. Rudd or Mr. Pettit.

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"SEND ONE OR BRING ONE"

How do you like that for a motto?

Make it your objective to bring a sweet, innocent, green little Freshman back with you next year. Or, in the case of the Seniors and a few who are going to commit matrimony, send us back a new student to take up where you left off. They say a good salesman is always sold on his goods, so I believe any of us could really sell some young person on Bryan.

THE STUDENTS — Converting

Then, Wham, goes the sledge as the old wooden protecting wall gives way. Clang, clang, rings the clay tiles as they replace the old walls. Buzz, buzz, goes the saw as the door and window frames go into place.

And so it is—the once barren room is now proudly exhibiting a stately new tile wall along its side, 60 ft. of outside wall; the romantic little off-set snuggles beneath its new double ply asphalt roof; and all 14 windows reflect new frames and panses.

Much work remains yet to be done on construction, but in the very near future we expect to see the old swinging doors swing open and the old waste room will be converted to a completely furnished RECREATION ROOM.

THE STUDENTS — Conferring

Physical activity alone has not monopolized the time of the students. For this, it! After many weeks of thought and discussion, the Council representing the student body invited Dr. Rudd to attend their Feb. 24th meeting. The following list of grievances and suggestions were presented to the faculty through him:

1. Fire Prevention:
   A. Check fire extinguishers which should be checked each year.
   B. Provide permanent buckets of sand in strategic positions in Oregon in case of an emergency.
   C. Provide a ladder leading from one of the second floor windows.
   D. Provide metal covering above furnace in cellar.

2. Emphasize to teachers that "cuts" are a student's earned privilege and should not be penalized by teacher.

3. When granting permission for students to attend special religious services, no discrimination should be given as to which church is concerned.

4. The possibility of having an extra day for Spring Vacation.

5. The possibility of having campus clean-up before the E.M.F. Conference.

6. The possibility of starting school earlier in the fall and dismissing earlier in the spring. S. H.
WORLD NEWS OF THE WEEK

Can you locate the Truk Islands? Who is presenting to Congress a 2-fold plan of preventing strikes? What new group of Islands have the American forces recently invaded?

These and many other questions will be easily answered for you if you will take time out for a few minutes and glance at the "World News Map of the Week" located on the history bulletin board in the alcove opposite the library office. There you will see a large map of the world with the points of interest and activity of the past week of a world at war marked so that you may more conveniently fix the events in your mind.

Important personalities and scenes also pictured with a graphic description of the outstanding events of the past week. A list of questions accompanies the map to test you on your comprehension of the important items portrayed.

In my estimation, World News of the Week is the best and most concise summary of the news available. If you don't have time to read the paper daily, you must keep up with the world by getting this summary. If you do have time to read the papers, you will be anxious to know the location of activities, and the summary of the important things to remember.

Have you been making use of this free service? An average of less than 2 minutes daily will keep you posted on the important happenings of this accelerated world by the "World News of the Week".

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FOREIGN MISSIONARY CONFERENCE

The Regional Spring Conference of the Students F.M.F. will be held at the W.J. Bryan University, March 31st through April 2d.

Dr. Ralph Hooper of Tacoma Falls Bible Institute will be the main speaker. It is hoped that Dr. Lewis beamon of Long Beach, Calif., and Peter Stamm III, the Gen. Sec. of the F.M.F., will be present for the Conference.

Representatives from Columbia Bible College, Tacoma Falls Bible Institute, Ben Lippen Boys School, and Atlanta Bible Institute will be present for the Conf. At the present, plans are being made to include representatives from Bob Jones College.

Included in the program for the Conf. are an introduction meeting on Friday night and a social gathering afterwards; meetings on Saturday will include a message by Dr. Hooper, a business meeting, and then an open-forum discussion on post-war mission work. A hike to the surrounding country-side has been planned for the late afternoon followed by supper at the oven. The evening will include a large student street meeting in Dayton and then a camp-fire meeting on the campus.

Two services on Sunday, one out-doors and then the other in the University Chapel will close the conference. After the mid-day meal the conference will be officially closed, but Sunday night at the Northern Methodist Church the Bryan F.M.F. have charge of the evening service and they will present a missionary service.

We are trusting to our God that these meetings will be a source of blessing to all who attend and that God's purpose will be fully accomplished. A.F.M. * * * * * *

GOODBYE, BALDY, "OLD BUDDY"

It's been swell having you with us these two years. To see your constant Christian walk and testimony here among us has been an inspiration to many. We have seen you grow in grace and in the knowledge of the Lord, and we have grown to respect and admire you more and more for your lovely even disposition and gentle ways.

We are reluctant to give you up, yet our loss is the Army's gain, for I know you'll make them a good soldier, even as you have been a good soldier of the Lord here at school.

But—say pshaw!—We're going to miss you, Baldy. It just won't seem right without your sweet smilein' face in it's old accustomed place and—cr—uh—uh, Boo, hop, Boo hooohoohooho! I'm just too overcome for words!

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Sarge: This package yours soldier? The name is obliterated.

Clyde: It can't be mine, sir. My name is Simmons.
A warm love toward all others. Her love to me shall be warmer than that. Her warmest love must be for our Saviour. He must come first. This love of hers toward others is not to be so great as to affect my ministry adversely but "lovely" enough to more than supply my lack.

A home loving wife—-one who will keep her home "decently and in order"! One who will rear her children in the nurture and admonition of the Lord as any loving, Christian mother should do.

An honest, straightforward personality.
A serious minded, yet jovial, person.
A practical, level-headed young lady.
A versatile being.
A humble soul.

Our life as one shall be governed by Romans 12:1-2.

*A.F.N.*

**TRAITS I ADMIRE IN MEN**

Some of the traits I admire in men are sincerity, self-discipline, and a sense of humor. Tolerance for contrary ideas and opinions—-even beyond understanding. Last and generality to add joy in all circumstances and situations. Dependability; the "second mile" kind who quietly under-takes when dark hours come, encouraging and under-girding. Strength; not the brawn of muscle, but God-given power that waives not in the struggle; physical, mental, moral or spiritual. The ability and desire to see the need of friend or stranger; the will to pause and help. Ambition that welcomes a challenge, accepting it with confidence—-not in self, but in the certainty of Phil. 4:13.

But in my opinion; above them all, and in reality, including all good traits is that sweet, humble Christlikeness seen in the lives of men who have walked in victory with the Lord thru years of fiery trial.

*C.G.*

**The scoffers said that it couldn’t be done**

And the odds were so great, who wouldn’t? But I tackled the job that couldn’t be done

And what do you know? IT COULDN’T!

**GUESS WHO??**

Well, my birthday has rolled around again. It has been a long line of birthdays since I was five, because now I am gray, walk with a stick, and teach in a University.

We lived in a big white house in the country. It was before we had electric or gas lights. We used the old kerosene lamps and the lantern always hung in the cellar way for outside use.

We didn’t have birthday cakes with candles on in those days. We were pretty lucky if we had a layer cake on Sunday. Dad had gone into town, and among the many packages and bundles he had brought home, and the barrel of soda crackers that usually lasted the family a year, I felt sure there was something for my birthday. (I had been a regular angel for a week or two.) And sure enough, beside my plate at supper time was a bag of hound candy and a tiny lantern, a real lantern all my very own.

Well, I could hardly wait; but after supper "Sis" filled the lantern with kerosene and I started out to explore. Many things were brought to view by the light of my wonderful lantern. I had gotten as far as the lower end of the big yard, holding my lantern above my head and looking up into the black March night. I heard someone saying: "Son, what are you trying to see?" I replied: "I’m looking for the stars, and can’t see them." My father was not a philosopher, but he was a wise man. He reached out with his big hand, pulled my little lantern down and held it behind him, then said: "Now look." And I looked up and was multitudes of stars. Father said: "Your little light was shutting out the stars."

That was a great lesson to me and I never have forgotten it. Never let your own little light shut out the beauty of the stars

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Good breeding is concealing how much we think of ourselves and how little we think of others.

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A good gag is a group of words that have the acid test of time and again.
"SWEET NOTHINGS"

Limp: Isn't she the SWEETEST thing? (Ed. Note--You want that she should tell you)

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Jo: I'll deal! If dat Angel don't get satchal ever' day!

** * * * *

You Know Who and You Know Who:
Sweet Lil
Sweet Peg!!
Sweet Lil!!!
Sweet Peg!!!!
Sweet Lil!!!!!
Sweet Peg!!!!!!
(Ed. note: Hey-ho! Take it easy! Take it easy! You're getting mixed up.)

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The Emp and chubby: "There are the "MO"st wonderful boys around here!
(Ed. Note--We wonder how much "MO" this partnership will last.)

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Thelma: "........and that darling little mustache".
(Ed. Note: Don't you think this is slightly humorous--I mean doesn't it tickle you just a little?)

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Ernie: "My sweet little Nest boy"
(Ed. Note: Careful there, Miss Beaton. Is he yours? Is he sweet? Is he little?)

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Mary B: "........and when Ralph gets to be general...."

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Freshman, remember when Mr. Fish spoke of I.Q.'s in Psychology? Mr. Fish remembered that one taught his mental level and did not especially care for those of inferior intellect. However, in considering it, several of us girls have come to the conclusion:

Gentlemen, we love and like you.
Caring little for you I.Q.

DID YOU EVER???

See a humbler looking spectacle than Albert Pyllio when he hasn't shaved for several days?

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Wonder just why some of the couples prefer to have their campus bench behind a tree outside the lights than have it out in the open where they can gaze into the sweet face before them?

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Ask Mr. Brownlee where he got the scar on his head? I don't know, but THEY SAY that he was standing up talking when he could have been sitting down listening!

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See the kitchen look so orderly and shiny as when we found out Miss Hess was due in on the 5:45?
(Ed. Note--Oh, dear! Someone protect me from Jennie. She'll murder me!)

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See a member of the weaker sex deathly afraid of a little old bat as it crawled across the floor and then squish a candle fly between her palms?

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Behold a more alluring, charming, glamourous, hunk of gorgeous femininity than Miss Marjorie Miller?

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Wonder who will be next to wear that shiny piece of "Calvinized" medal that Mr. Miller passes around?

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Did you ever see a wild duck, bolting at lightning speed, oblivious of all obstacles--if not, you may behold a reasonable facsimile in Mary B. when someone yells--"Long distance from Louisiana!"
Forensic Day, Forensic Day,
The Scarlet and the Gold
Meet in mortal combat fierce
With Brownlee in control.

The chapel was in splendor
With its Gold and Scarlet chains
That Moé and Ward and Peggy
And LaVerne had so arranged.

Oh, the Scarlets yelled and hollered,
And the Golds made lots of noise.
'Twas enough to lift the spirits
Of the dullest girls and boys.

Then all calmed down to breathlessness
As Gwen came on the scene,
And thrilled us with a reading rare
And chilled 'em with Joan.

Ann Wildren made us weep a bit,
And Frances made us bow
As tales of woe and sorrow drew
From their sweet lips did fall.

The poetry was next in line
And Jean came back in sight
To let us know beyond a doubt
That "Curfew must not ring tonight".

More tears were raised when Genevieve
Made us sway to the "Song of the Shirt"
And Nellie made us fume at a guy
Who left his bride at the Church.

Our hearts were torn with pity
For the boys whose soul had sped
Away from the horrors and terrors of
In the "Bivouch of the Dead".

Oh, the oratorical eloquence
That Al and Bea displayed
In their stirring discursions,
'Til the judges were dismayed.

Ten contestants entered
Who were designated 'Spellers'
We'll have to hand it to them--
They were brilliant girls and fellows.

Six times impromptu speakers came,
And six times it was heard
Of a drink, they say, made history,
And we wouldn't dispute their word.

Comes Johnnie and Virgil and sweet
Marjorie
'Til our heads and our ears were humming
On marches Nellie and then Mary B.
We thought they would never quit coming.

Then, Sammy and Forrest and Virgil and
Brought speeches extemporaneous. Wemp
Our knowledge was deepened of battle front
And our applause was instantaneous.

The Book Review section was very intriguing.
To find fault with them, I just couldn't
Glo and Anita said "They'll Never Quit"
'Til we started thinking they wouldn't.

But Bethel and Joyce kept us silent in awe
As they told of the Boe of the Christ
And of a man who was true to his Lord
Though by riches and power enticed.

I mustn't forget the nice posters,
And the artists who showed so much pride.
They were all artistic and lovely,
But the Scarlets won by a duck!

Ah, Yes!
Memories of a day that has passed
But happenings and treasures of joy
Will linger on for many a year
In the hearts of us girls and boys.

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Reynard and Reason
(More rhyme than reason)
The female mind is always clean
If I am one to judge it,
Because it's changed so frequently
There isn't time to smudge it.

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Women carry little cases
Designed for making up their faces,
I wish they had some other kind
Designed for making up their mind.

Polly had a swarm of bees,
And they to save their lives,
Were forced to go where Polly went,
For Polly had the hives.
THEY SAY!!!
by Inn Katt

That Ernestine started her hop chest this summer by purchasing some cooking utensils. She returned to the store and said to the clerk:
"Young Man, I don't like my pan!"
(Ed. Note--Huh! Huh! wasn't it crude of him to tell her that he didn't either.)

That Cloe thinks she'll have no trouble at all getting along with Edmund, because as Cloe puts it:
"He's just crazy about me, and I am too!"
(Ed. Note--Yes, dear, "Crazy" is the word we'd use too.)

That Ann Wildern was quite concerned because she was getting so many freebies. It was only recently that she was relieved to know that she could have gotten rid of them much sooner if her roommates had washed her mirror earlier in the school year. She calls it "conservation of energy". I call it "Laziness!"

That Joe was quite disturbed recently because Barty had declared she was going to always open the pay envelopes. All told him he must be firm and not permit her to be stubborn. Joe agreed, but added he was afraid she'd quit working if he was too firm.
(Ed. Note--Poor little Angel-face.)

That someone told John Quimby his tittle was a touch too gay. John replied:
"Well, that's on account of I have on a white shirt. It quiets down when I wear the shirt that matches it."

That Albert Wylie has a head like a doorknob. Anyone can turn it.

That Bob St. John has finally realized that the only way a man can have the last word with a woman is to apologize.

PARDON ME WHILE I PHILOSOPHIZE

A good gag is a group of words that have stood the acid test of time and again.

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THESE?
(for rhyme, of course, not for appropriateness)

Dirty-Barty
Brook-Peck
Haggy-Aggie
Willy-Wigglie
Say'um-Graham
Dressel-Trossler
Ruin-Kuhn
Tiger-Geiger
Slow-Joe
Tied-Clyde
Norvy-Turvey

Evil-Eva
Imp-Wemp
Phil-Al
Speed-Redd
Pull-Lil
Smart-Marty
Cooks-Hocks
A Pain-Elaine
Screw-Loose-Brace
Thriller-Miller
Woo-Mee
Lovengood-Lovengood Baker-Baker

The three people bearing this name fnight it out among themselves as to the one meant.

AGAIN WE WAX POETIC

Note this inscrutable
But irrefutable
Proof of the power of love.

What sweet young thing
With a new diamond ring
Ever needs need of a glove?
(Ed. Note--This poem might well be called "Rare Facts").

HE'S IN THE MOOD FOR MO! FLOSSIFY

A theory is a hunch with a college education.

A SHORT TAIL WITH A MORAL

One dreadful truth I rather wish I did not know is that
The woman who is kittenish
Will one day be a cat!

I HEARD IT WITH MY LITTLE EARS

Sez Barty: You know very well my nose is flat.
Sez Joe: Honey, you're just an angel
fallen from heaven, and it was no
fault of yours that you landed on
your face.