

My 4 years in Park College -

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I learned the value of keeping close to a well outlined ~~study~~ ^{daily program}. I was always hungry as a child, but especially so at three definite periods of each day for eating. This my German born mother taught us along with "abhor that which is evil, cleave to that which is good". Park C. had set times for us to be in our seats for three meals daily. Before and after the meals I had to make my own schedule - though Dr. Cleland McLifee, "the mental philosophy" professor talked every year to the student body on the value of training our minds to a set time for each of our subjects - thus the mind would become open and ready for reception e.g. mathematics at 7 to 8 P.M., Greek 8 to 9 P.M., Latin 9 to 10 P.M. History etc in regular ^{times} ~~times~~ daily 5 days weekly. Reading the Bible and prayer the first thing every morning and ^{prayer} last thing at night. Had it not been for such a personally imposed schedule I could never have made the grade where we did manual labor, in ^{2 hours} ~~in~~ addition to classroom recitations -

Another thing I learned was how to live with all kinds of people. My first roommate was a 14 yr. old boy from Ohio - in ~~the~~ his last days of preparatory academy for college entrance. I was a 19 yr. old hardened man from Texas cattle

W ranch life and was at the bottom of a 5 yr preparatory course for college entrance. He sneered at me. Then came a transfer - I was moved next year to Hill House with a native boy from Chili - we talked Spanish and had pleasant days together. Next was a boy from Philadelphia who chewed tobacco and had asked for me to room with him and to break him of his habitual chewing tobacco in the dark - for tobacco was cause for expelling a student. In later years Pres. Howell McCallister asked me to let his son, (now Rev. Dr. Ralph C. McCallister) an 8 year old boy sit by me in Chapel. Reason... Ralph was a good boy and he asked me to see his behavior during the 2 years he sat by me. There was Steve Carter, a negro foreman ~~for~~ directed work of boys on the General Force. I first rebelled! After a few days I found Steve to be such a fine Christian gentleman that I came to enjoy being with him. I learned you had to know ^{and understand} people and that I was simply one of the children of God.

We had two months summer vacation - one of which had to be spent in service to the college in 8 hours a day labor, and the other month we could go home - I lived too far away for that.

The summer of 1899 I spent in speaking to the churches under the Student Volunteer Movement - placing missionary books and church literature in the houses and ~~at~~ missionary libraries in the

44 Sunday Schools. In 1900 I was asked to
take charge of the religious work on the Comanche
and Cherokee Indian Reservations in NE Kansas
and Nebraska. I was assured to go. Indian
depredations in Texas was a book that told
only of how Indians killed the Whites, I read
it when a boy and could hardly sleep...
Bloody massacres of women and children etc. One
was really true but had its lesson for me -
never to scorn counsel. This was a
man from Switzerland. He lived in Dripping
Springs ^{Texas} where I was born. He mounted
his horse, already loaded down with a
sack of corn which he had ground & meal
in Austin Texas, 25 miles away. He was
told by all, not to make these trips at
night - especially moon light nights. Indians
would kill him. This time he was visiting
with a Swiss family (no one else spoke his
language) and he forgot Indians... even
did not believe in the Indian perils. ^{So saying} ~~Flouring~~
his sack of meal on the horse back of his
saddle, he started for home at a late hour.
About 4 miles from Dripping Springs, the moon
was shining brightly, when he heard some
thing whiz by him. Another whiz landed an
arrow in his horses hip which started the
man for home. On arriving at the front gate
he ran his horse up to the door and fell off
exhausted, ^{looking up} with three ~~how~~ arrows sticking in

in the bag of meal he said: "O, mine 'Gut,
what a Texas this is, I think I go back to Switzerland
At Whitecloud Texas I got off the train and
looked around to find a wagon going to the
Reservation. It was filled several big ~~Indian~~ ^{young}
hair wigs and papposes. Tumbling all over
I crawled in and sat down in the wagon bed
for the 5 mile journey to the Headquarters. That
night they had a big dance - the sound of the music
was sure enough Indian.

Next day I mounted my horse and called on
the first savage family. The two ^{daughters} ~~sons~~ and
son had just arrived from Carlisle. They
had a model equipt home... got out the hymn
books and while one played the family joined
in singing. Sad thing no one had ever in-
vited them to our church. For two months
I worked hard to get Indians to come to church.
Mostly "squaw men," (Whites who had married
Indian women) came.

The ^{Indian} Church was to be dedicated. I fixed
up the bellows of the pedal organ. rats had
eaten holes in it. Hiawatha and Horton
Presbyterian churches came with bushels of
food for dinner under the big trees on an
Indian farm.

Here I met Eunice E. White. She had
attended Emporia College but for financial
reasons she had to go to Park College. ^{very much against her wishes.} She was
sad, very quiet and well poised - even then
she seemed to be an outstanding personality. I was

rejoiced she was to enter the Junior year in my class.

Nothing in particular happened till Nov. 14, 1900. I had committed my life to the Lord completely without reservation. I had met a lot of nice girls in Park College but none seemed to fit. I asked and had been asking for a couple of years that God would give me the right girl to be my wife. I trusted Him to do it. Never thought I ever got of Eunice White.

The astronomy class had gone up to the Observatory with Prof. Mattoon to watch the meteoric shower appearing every fifty years. It was a cloudy night for our section in which Eunice White was enrolled. I proposed to ~~the~~ ^{four} other boys that we invite ~~four~~ girls of our class, with the professor's permission and as chaperon. I invited Eunice ^{White}. ~~Cam~~ ^{Cam} ~~our~~ invited Effie Blair, Andy invited his girl Betty, and Frank McAfee had Edith Wilson. Prof. Mattoon was sleepy and asked to be excused. We met the girls at 2 a.m. at Mackay, and from the roof of the Observatory counted oracles of falling stars. Arab Law and Ulna Pngor remained in the Dome, boiled coffee for us all on an oil stove. The Quarter Bell rang and we all hurried back to our dorms. Edith ~~fell~~ ^{fell} as she was climbing into the ~~room~~ window of her room fell on the coal bin window below, broke through and landed on the coal in the basin. The Matron heard the noise and Edith confessed over a dormitory.

Next day the Head ~~Matron~~ Matron put all the

21. all four girls under restrictions till after Christmas. I assumed total responsibility and asked to allow me to bear all blame. Pres. McAlister refused my offer, and -

I got a letter from Emice, ^{white} dignified and to the point. She put me where I belonged. Her letter opened up her considerate, kind and sympathetic but definitely displeased, and clearly defined her reaction to my failure. Had this occurred in Emporia no action would have been taken but Park College supervised every act of its students. Had she known the rules she would not have accepted ~~my~~.

She could not see me or any other person till restrictions were lifted. It took several exchanged notes to see daylight. I proposed to her and she replied that she would make her answer to me Christmas day - a month away! Her mother invited me to spend Christmas with them. The clock struck 12 on Dec 24th 1900 - I pressed for an answer and as she started up stairs she said "Good night" and "yes". We kissed good night for the first time and every ^{morning and} night ~~till Jan 1st 1901~~ ^{for 5th years} thereafter.

When her grandfather White realized that I was the son of Rebel soldier who in Peachtree Battle captured him in the Civil War - and took him to Texas prison for three years - he would not ^{talk} converse with me for more than a year. My crowning acquisition in Park College was Emice Evelyn White. Thank Thee, Lord! I had controlled my crowning asset?

What I found
roping in stages

take down
my room notes - a station
a Philadelphia
I took down
a station
Holland

1. How to ~~live~~ ^{live} with ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~world~~ ^{world}
2. How to ~~live~~ ^{live} ~~with~~ ^{with} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~world~~ ^{world}
3. How to see ~~God's~~ ^{God's} ~~will~~ ^{will} in every thing in the universe - including the tiniest and the greatest ^{of his creation} ~~of his creation~~ ^{is God's} ~~is God's~~
4. How to love all ^{peoples}, you must know them.
5. Education of all youth should consist of the Head, - intellectual, of the Hand - manual labor, and of the Heart - right attitudes in ^{my} ~~relation~~ ^{to} God
6. ^{to all} man as revealed in Christ Jesus and recorded in the Bible, and ^{is exemplified} ~~is~~ ^{found} ~~in~~ all creation.

I had always asked God to lead me to the girl whom He had prepared for me. I looked among those of brilliant scholarship, among the talented singles - was attracted to the beauties and such - but God held me back. I wanted a Park College trained woman for my wife. For 5 1/2 years I had not found her.

Now I was entering the 10th year - and was going ^{as a missionary during the summer} to an Indian Reservation - Iowa and Dak ^{Indian} - NE Kansas and NE Nebraska - to be scalped by the Red men whom I had always feared. White Cloud - wagon full of Indians with no hats - my prayer - certainly no help. I was not to see my wife ^{helping} ~~to~~ ^{save} ~~me~~ ^{from} ~~the~~ ^{Red} ~~men~~ ^{and} ~~the~~ ^{Indians}