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The Otterbein Review June 11, 1917

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ALUMNI ARRANGE UNIQUE STUNTS
Program to be Pulled Off by Old Grads, Promises to be One of Best for Several Years.

ANNUAL BANQUET PLANNED
John H. Francis, '94, to Act as Toastmaster at Banquet in United Brethren Church Parlors.

Judging from the program which has been arranged, Wednesday, June 13 will be an Annual Day that will long be remembered. The committee in charge has arranged to not only get all the alumni together, but to give the different classes a chance to meet by themselves and talk over their old-time rivalry.

In the evening will occur the reunion breakfasts of many of the classes. A number of these have been arranged and reported to A. Weigand, president of the Alumni Association. Mrs. George Stoughton will entertain at that time the class of 92, while the Science Department will serve breakfast for the class of 77. Information has not been obtained in regard to the plans for other classes.

At noon the alumni will hold their annual dinner in the parlors of the United Brethren Church. This is a part of the commencement program which every graduate of Otterbein always enjoys. The members of the class of 1917, as well as their friends (Continued on page five.)

Large Crowd in Lamber Hall Hearts Cheerleader Operetta

The "Rivals" was the operetta given by Cleochoeta at Lambert Hall, Thursday, June 7. The story is full of interest throughout. Phyllis Fairchild has called together her girl friends to a picnic at which a secret is to be disclosed. This proves to be a scheme for forming a girls society for the purpose of "governing and reforming the neighborhood." The idea is adopted, a title, "The Kittens," is chosen, a badge the "Black Cat" selected and an expedition arranged for midnight to visit the haunted Pine-wood Caves. Phyllis insists on excluding from the society, a newcomer to the district, Caroline Carson who is pushing and little liked by most of the girls. The picnic breaks up and Caroline and an ally appear. They have been told of the picnic by a sympathizer who has attended it and returns to join them. The three conspire to introduce Caroline in disguise into the club, as there is a rule "once a member, always a member." They also resolve to act as ghosts to frighten the "Kittens" at the Pine-wood Caves.

In the next scene the girls, with (Continued on page six.)

ART EXHIBIT PLEASES
Display of Art and Domestic Science Departments Monday Afternoon Create Much Interest.

On Monday afternoon, June 11, from two to five o'clock occurred the annual exhibit of the Art and Domestic Science Departments in Lambert Hall.

The Art exhibit consisted of a general outlay of all the work which has been done this year. There was a display of Normal Art which covers all problems applicable to children from the first year in school on up through the successive years. The charcoal work is made up of still life and flower subjects as well as portraiture and of a high order. Numerous paintings by the water color and oil painting department were exhibited, among them a portrait of Dr. Sanders. The color work of the students has "good feeling" and is excellent in every way.

A bust of Lincoln, presented to the Westerville High school and a bar relief of William Otterbein, to be presented to the college and hung in the Library, both by Miss Wilma Adams are representative of the work done in clay modeling department. The students in basketry have made excellent progress and numerous products of this department were on display, among them several very good decorative lamp stands and shades. There were also interesting (Continued on page five.)

Otterbein to Continue Athletics.
At a meeting of the Otterbein Board of Control Monday afternoon it was unanimously decided to continue athletics as scheduled next year. As a result of this action two positions are thrown open that of athletic director and football coach. Prof. G. G. Grabill is chairman of the nominating committee and is ready for applications.

SENIORS TO GIVE PLAY IN CHAPEL
New Scenery and Stage Erected Last Fall Will Add Greatly to Effect of Production.

CHARACTERS WELL CHOSEN
Mignery Swears Terribly—Todd in Love—Bradfield on his Knees Before Lady Love.

"The best senior play for years!" will be the admiring verdict for the 1917 play. Truly, it promises to be a presentation as excellent as it is unusual. In order to show to advantage the newly built stage the play will be given in the chapel instead of on the campus as usual, so visitors need worry neither about the rain nor the hordes of night bugs which the lights always attract. The chapel will provide ample and comfortable room, pleasantly free from all outside disturbances. A special set of new scenery has been painted for this production so that the inevitable red-walled room will be absent this time. Everything has been added to the interest and increase the power of the play has been planned and carried out.

"Miser" has a workprogram all day, every day, with his talented cast to make this piece worthy of its title "Senior Play," and all those here for commencement will be delighted with it. (Continued on page five.)

Philalalether Reeds Splendid Program Thursday Evening.

A crowded hall Thursday evening testified to the popularity of Philalethean Press and the friends of the society who attended were well pleased, for the program was exceptionally well rendered. A clever diary by Helen Keller was the first literary number. Elizabeth Karg's "Philalethean Magazine" showed a great deal of originality, and Grace Barr's reading, "The Confessional" held the interest of the audience to the very last word. Helen Ensor gave a masterful address on the subject, "Conquered Years." The musical numbers were not less appreciated. They were: Piano duet, Country Dances, Stella Kurtz and Neva Anderson; Vocal solo, "The Sands o' Dee," Charlotte Kurtz; Piano solo, "Valse," Agnes Wright; Vocal solo, (a) "The Call of Radha," (b) "Daddy's Sweetheart," Mrs. Nell Dudley.

Senior John will never forget the president's fitting words as she presented them their Philalethean diplomas, and all who were there will long remember the Commencement Open Session of nineteen hundred seventeen.
The Aristocracy of Service

Prexy Preaches Baccalaureate.

"The Aristocracy of Service" is Theme of Sermon.

Basing his sermon on that passage of scripture found in Matt. 20:20-28, President Clippinger preached the Baccalaureate sermon Sunday morning. His theme was "The Aristocracy of Service."

We have long held a false idea of what aristocracy—the rule of the best—is. There was a time when we held in highest esteem the aristocracy of physical force. This was the aristocracy where might made right. Later we have come to a place in the development of the world where we venerate the esteem of our lives to the aristocracy of intellectual cunning and shrewdness. This aristocracy is that which taught men to be false if they could thus gain their ends. Another form of aristocracy which has been especially strong is the aristocracy of wealth. The man with the greatest number of dollars is the one whom we have bowed the knee to, no matter what method he had used to obtain that wealth. The aristocracy of preferment and political "pull" is one that has its roots set deep in the lives of men. This, to the erring disciples was the aristocracy which had power. Simply because James and John were the nearest friends of the Christ they thought that they ought to have some higher place than the others. Another false doctrine is that the aristocracy of scholarship is the true aristocracy. Pure scholarship is not what the world needs. But scholarship for service is the true need of the day and here is the true aristocracy.

Whatever line of work you take up out in the great world of life you will find that the world has no place for the man who is looking for the easy thing or for the man who expects to depend on a personal "pull," but the world will repay you for service and that is all that it will accept. "Whosoever would be great among you, let him be your minister; and whosoever will be chief among you, let him be your servant."

"Whosoever would be great among you, let him be your minister; and whosoever will be chief among you, let him be your servant."
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The Otterbein Review

Published Weekly in the interest of Otterbein by the OTTERBEIN PRESS PUBLISHING COMPANY, Westerville, Ohio.

Member of the Ohio College Press Association.

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EDITORIALS

The Last Review

The last issue of the Otterbein Review! The staff for the new paper has been chosen and the first issue will appear next September. For eight years the columns of the Review have been portraying the various phases of college life and student activities. It is the only college publication which has ever been published by the students of Otterbein. F. W. Fancher was the first editor-in-chief, while F. E. Menor attended to the business management of the new publication. The first two numbers were only four-page issues, but six pages was the usual size of the following issues. The aim of the paper in the early days is well expressed by an editorial paragraph of the first issue. "In bringing forth this new publication, it is our aim to give news, good news, all the news, newsy news, hot off the press each week. There will be written reviews of the weekly meetings of Y. M. C. A, Y. W. C. A, G. E. and other religious organizations, athletics, oratorical news, of all kinds, and in brief, the news of any importance that will be of interest to everyone in Otterbein at the present time and to those who have left her halls and whose life is alive for O. E. E., whether individual be in this land or across the seas." 

Our aim ever since then has been to publish news which was of interest to the student body or alumni, has been given its due amount of publicity, regardless of society or class position of the individual. This publication is democratic and fair. During the eight years past, it has played an important part in the life and interests of old Otterbein. It has served its purpose well, but must now give way to what we hope will be even a better publication and will more adequately serve the best interests of the institution.

The Seniors

On the last Thursday morning at the sixteenth annual commencement, fifty-five seniors will receive their college skin and leave Otterbein never to return as undergraduate students. This commencement will be indeed memorable because of the class of 1917 which is to graduate.

They have been prominent in nearly every form of college activity. Practically every phase of Otterbein's activities were supported by members of the Senior class and will feel their loss when they are gone. In music much new talent will be needed to fill the vacancies made by the seniors who leave. Their work in the Literary Societies, on the debating teams and as oratorical competitors will not soon be forgotten. They have served their college well and have established a standard of scholarship among members of the individual members that would be a credit to any class. The class of 1917 has made a record of which it may well be proud. Truly Otterbein will miss the Seniors when they have gone.

The Worth of the Graduate

The value of a college graduate is measured by the service he renders to society after he is out of school. Not so much depends upon how good his diploma was while in college as upon how he will direct the knowledge and training which he has obtained. The quality of his work in the classroom and laboratory may determine to some extent the kind of service he can give, but it is no index to his value to the world after he leaves college.

The Alumni

Of all the enjoyable features of commencement week there are none that cause us more than to see the alumni coming back and again living over the days they spent here as students.

They have been successful in various fields of activity—in the office, in the shop, in the school-room, on the farm, in the pulpit, in the practice of law or medicine or wherever they have directed their efforts. They have made good. Their successes encourage us. They give us to a new confidence, and a brighter hope for the future.

So we extend to you, alumni and friend of Otterbein, a most cordial welcome.

The New Staff

Being authorized by the four literary societies, the committee which formulated plans for the new college weekly to be published next year, met last week and selected a new staff. The girls as well as the boys are represented and the staff promises to be as good—perhaps better—than any we have produced. Definite announcement can not be made however, until later, on account of some of the members who may not be back next year.

Diplomas

A diploma is a cured and bleached wrapper of a young mutton upon which are scrawled certain forcible facts in Latin, Greek or any other language which has seen its best days, but which must be forged upon someone for some purpose so as to make its owner think that there are some things which are so deep and so important that it is safe to say them in English. It is said that once upon a time there was a college professor who gave a young smart Alec of an apprentice to the saw boomed a trade a page out of materia medic a for a diploma and the young fellow, not knowing that he had been tricked, had the fool thing framed and hung in the hall way until a priest came and informed the booths that his diploma had a mighty good press for rheumatism upon it but that it was too bad they didn't finish the one for green apples. A diploma doesn't prove that you know anything and so it doesn't make such a big difference whether it can be read and understood or not. You are not expected to prove you something. Some folks think a diploma is a pass port through life but their education has been neglected. They not too much depend upon diplomas. Let us hearken to the words of the wise old man when he said, "My diploma is an elegant ornament and will hide many conspicuous spots in the wall paper but as for hiding dark spots in your intellect, go back to school and obtain a post graduate course."

An Essay by Olaf

So this is the last Review! Wonder if I'll get on the staff of the new paper? I've been pretty faithful to the Review this whole time and I'll have the notion to move out, not that I don't like Otterbein but I would feel awfully insulted if I didn't get on the news staff of reporters and I'm afraid to run the chance. Anyhow I've been around this school for four years now and I feel as though I should stay with the good old class of 17, and congratulate myself upon being educated. That dormitory mouse seems to know every turn I make and constantly asks if I leave this hall I'll starve and my dorm mate would most likely be in a hurry to see the old class in action. But if I go or stay I'll tell you right here that I like you all any time you right here that I like you all any time.

We of the alumni are more than happy to see that our old class is in arms and we wish them success.

Now you want children. your wife is lookin holes thru him but at the same time he knows that she has a graddiatin time is heer. All the leg folks instecl uv jest plain farmers a lad the old senior never to return as a student. By gosh I wish saw my old gurls while his wife is lookin things over as to whether she is going to graduate or not. If I had gott saw is that I wish sent us mere the old class in action and not get intew det fer gosh sakes take my advice now and send home an git kule enuf fer tew pay all your bills as I jest sold tenn takers I won't have you in det.

Well this is the last letter I'm goin to write you but I don't knothin else tew say. I've ritt pur ty faithful this year fer a old uneducated feller but by gosh I don't regret nun uv it uv the time I spent it so now I'm mitey glad fer maw an me nev.

 Dormitory Cat

Deer Children:

Wel' it tu be long since you home agin an I'll be misty glad tew. This hear might uv bin a short yeer fer you but I tell you as it aint bin no short yeer fer us back hear at home. Wee missed you an we air glad your cummin back.

I reckin things is cummin cn mighty nice time down tew their skoul now as graddiatin time is heer. All the old fellers an there wives which wuz at wun time there girls is back an I spose their cuttin cappers jest like it when they was graduated.

I jest sed tew maw as if weed bin colleg folks insted uv jest plane farmers I reckin weed goin down tew the old skoul an lookin things over so as tew see that things is going o K. But we aint colleg folks so maw an me will juse lette all the capper cuttin fer you. Mister Job Dasher see them there banquets aint goin tew be so swell as they have bin in the past an from the way he talks they will jest leeve all the capper cuttin fer you. Mister Job Dasher see them there banquets aint goin tew be so swell as they have bin in the past an from the way he talks they will jest leeve all the capper cuttin fer you.

So, I jest happened tew think uv sum Diplomas. Diploma is an elegant ornament and will hide many conspicuous spots in the wall paper but as for hiding dark spots in your intellect, go back to school and experience and take a post graduate course.

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In no small degree does the success of any college paper depend upon a few individuals who, though their names do not appear with the members of the staff, take an interest in the work of the paper and contribute to its columns many valuable features.

During the last year “Ted” has written for the Review, “Timothy Sickel’s Weekly Letter.” A feature column of this kind demands originality in ideas and a style that does not become monotonous. This column has contributed greatly to the interest of the editorial page. Besides this, “Ted” has in most cases written “The Dormitory Cat,” and has occasionally contributed “An Essay by Olaf.” The latter has not only been published by the Review, but has appeared in the columns of some of the other college papers. We have been fortunate in securing his services and wish here to express our appreciation for what he has done for the Otterbein Review.

Miss Miles’ singing, not only because she sang well, but because of the variety given the program—one hears many complimentary remarks following these graduating recitals and while the preparation and presentation of the programs, is a trying task, yet judging from the success, all must agree that it has been time well spent.

To the coming graduates, these recitals have meant inspiration and have been an incentive, and those who attended because of interest in music, found much pleasure; while the close friends of the graduates all must say “we are proud of you.”

ALUMNI ARRANGE UNIQUE STUNTS

(Continued from page one.)

The Otterbein Review
The Union's Semi-Annual Sale
Hart, Schaffner & Marx
$25 to $35 Suits at $21

ALL THIS WEEK

The most remarkable clothing bargains ever known in Columbus—
An opportunity to buy the world's finest suits at a big saving.

Every new novelty model, weave and fabric—

Regular $25, $27.50, $30 and $35 Suits at $21

NO MATTER WHAT GAME YOU PLAY
Our great Sporting Goods Store can supply you best. Everything for the man, woman or youth who plays baseball, tennis, golf, cycles, fish or hunts, etc., at the lowest prices in all Columbus.

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The following scene shows a grand philanthropic effort by the "Kittens." They have bribed some small children to make themselves dirty, in order to practise washing them! The children also go through some singular singing manoeuvres. At this point someone rushes in crying that Phyllis and Caroline are both drowned, corrected by a later com'er into half-drowned. The two rivals appear, wet and clinging to each other. Each is persuaded that the other has saved her life and the story is ridiculously told in song. Overwhelmed with remorse for their late rivalry, they become bosom friends and Mrs. Goodhart is elected president of the "Kittens." The cast was as follows:

Phyllis Fairchild . Lucile Blackmore
Caroline Carson . Cleo Coppock
Friends of Phyllis
Dolly . Hulah Black
Mabel . Elizabeth Henderson
Rose . Alta Nelson
Maud . Annette Brane
Satellites of Caroline
Violet . Lola McFarland
Ada . Audrey Nelson
Mrs. Goodhart . Verda Miles
Children's Chorus

Meryl Black . Ruth Hooper
Ruth Conley . Ethel Hill
Lorna Clow . Mary Siddall
Edna Farley . Helen Nichols
Minnie Dietz . Virginia Richardson
Gladys Lake . Freda Prazier
Children Assisting
Pauline Howe . Mary Leona Kelser
Winfred Luh . Lucile Tush
Philomathea Renders Splendid Program Before Many Visitors.

Last Friday evening Philomathea entertained at her regular Commencement Session a goodly number of friends and alumni who entirely, though not uncomfortably, filled the hall. In spite of the fact that many prominent members were absent, the program, with the exception of the musical numbers, did not suffer. A piano duet, "Fanfare" from the William Tell Overture by G. Rossini, which opened the regular program was very pleasingly rendered by N. W. Grabill and C. A. Hahn.

The Chaplain's Address, "The Everlasting I Am," given by T. H. Ross, was a somewhat philosophical yet interesting paper. The gentleman spoke in a quiet, earnest manner which could not fail to impress his audience.

The President's Valedictory, "America's Future," was given by R. M. Bradfield. This was delivered in a very energetic manner and presented the but little considered subject of the preservation of America's rural population.

"Democracy at War" was the subject of the President's Inaugural by R. E. Kline. In this he succeeded in presenting a difficult subject in a very pleasing manner. He showed first why the European countries were fighting, then why the United States was and finally brought out the part which we as individuals could play.

As a fitting conclusion to the program, W. L. Davis read "The Highwayman" by Alfred Noyes. This number was exceedingly entertaining throughout, the audience being able to see very vividly the Highwayman keeping his tryst and, finally, his death.

The presentation of diplomas to the seventeen seniors was the closing feature of a session long to be remembered by them.

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War Has Little Effect on Attendance at Philophronea.

"On account of the war," it was expected that the attendance at the Philophronean Open Session Friday evening would be small. The society's biggest optimist claims that his hopes not only became realities but were surpassed.

The first number of the literary and musical program was a piano duet, Rossini's "Cujo Aninea01," by Fay Bowman and Dale Hutson. The selection was well rendered. The retiring critic, Rolland Ernsberger, then gave his oration, choosing as his subject, "The Call." Mr. Ernsberger's earnest plea was for each one to find their field of labor.

"Industrial Democracy" was the theme of President Eugene Turner's Valedictory. The speaker suggested a more loyal co-operation on part of capital and labor. Gustav Meyer and Joe Mayne then rendered "Traumerei Schuman" in a very pleasing manner. Mr. Meyer playing the cello and Mr. Mayne the violin. The last number was the President's Inaugural by Glen Ream. "Mirage" was the subject of this oration, in which he compared so many lives to the lives of travelers on the desert. Be sure your goals are not merely mirages.

After the officers-elect took their oath of office, a session long to be remembered was brought to a close.

SERVICE

A DOZEN YEARS of satisfactory SERVICE has made my ever increasing business what it is to-day.

CLYDE S. REED

Optician

40 North High Street
Columbus, Ohio

16. Joe Goughnour, who has been teaching biology and mathematics at Vandalia, III., returned to Westerville last week.

92. Robert E. Kline, accompanied by his wife, Agne Lyon Kline, of Dayton, were here over the week-end.

Citizens' Lyceum Course, 1917-1918

Will be conducted by a joint committee of Christian Associations and townspeople.

The following course has been arranged:

Roumanian Orchestra With Charles E. Gallagher, Bass Soloist
Alton Packard America's Wizard of the Crayon
Adrian Neweux Famous Reader of "A Message from Mars," Etc.
Thomas Brooks Fletcher A Dramatic Lecturer of Wide Fame
Musical Guardsmen A Singing Orchestra—each member an artist
LOCALS.
Notice.

Special attention is called to the fact that the Annual Concert by the School of Music to be given in the college chapel Tuesday evening will be at 7:30 instead of eight. There will be four organ numbers by students.

Correction—Contrary to a notice published last week there will be no change of schedule on the C. A. & C. according to a statement of officials Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Y. Black and daughter Grace of La Junta, Colo., arrived in Westerville Tuesday night to be the guests of their daughters Helen and Meryl.

A. H. Sholty who left school at the end of the first semester has returned to get his degree. Mr. Sholty has been farming near Claypool, Indiana.

Rev. J. L. Ressler of Conneaut, Pa., a Trustee of the College arrived in Westerville Saturday.

R. W. Sear, G. A. Sechrist, J. B. Garver, R. P. Mase and Elmo Lingree, all of whom have been out of school for a few weeks are back for Commencement.

Mr. E. W. Hendrix of Lewisburg is spending the week with his son Joe.

H. R. Brentlinger, ex ’18, who has been “farming” near Dayton for the past few weeks was a visitor over the week-end.

Mrs. Wright Umstat and daughter Katherine, Ferdinand, are visiting W. P. Hollay.

R. W. Moore who has been “ranching” for the past year is back for Commencement.

Miss Audrey Nelson left Friday for an extended visit in Indianapolis and Straughn, Indiana.

“I thought you had given up burns wood art, dearie.”

“Ferdinand, how can you be so mean over this? This is a pie.”

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Moog of Wellington were in Westerville Wednesday night to attend the recital of their daughter Miss Grace Moog.

Miss Zella Groff of North Lawrence, a former student is among the Commencement visitors.

COCHRAN HALL

Another busy, interesting week has passed and the Hall has witnessed many arrivals and departures. Mingled with the cries of joy at the meeting of long separated friends, are the notes of sadness as we say, “Au revoir,” for the summer, or a longer time. And every Cochran Hall girl wishes every other girl a very pleasant summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Black and Grace came early in the week to attend Hulah’s recital, and all the Commencement events. Mr. Van Kirk was at the Hall visiting Tula before her recital, Mrs. Vance, was a guest at the Hall, the early part of the week, visiting Helen. Mr. and Mrs. Moog also, were at the Hall, with Grace.

Later in the week Mr. J. L. Ressler was the Hall several times with Alice. Mrs. Gilbert and Edith are visiting Opal for several days. And Mrs. E. Kline was a guest of Neva Anderson over the week-end.

Miss Gladys Holt, from Galloway, was a guest of Ethel Meyers during the week. Miss Ruth Cowgill is the guest of Leona Paul and Rachel Cox for several days.

Nellie Naber has her niece, Henrietta Spring, with her for the Commencement week.

We are certainly glad to see so many alumnas back at the Hall. Seems like old times to see the familiar faces of other years in the rooms and halls.

The Sunday dinner guests numbered many alumnas and friends. Helen Byrer, Ruth Ingle, Flossie Broughton, Tillie Mayne, Mary Pore, Lelo Shaw, Mae Baker, Stella Reese, Edna Eckert, Edna Bright, Florence Reese, Helen Eldridge, Edith Gilbert, Mrs. Gilbert, Ruth Koontz, Nettie Lee Roth, Ruth Kirkpatrick, Mr. J. L. Ressler, Mrs. Frank Ressler, and Franklin Ressler, Mr. and Mrs. Black and Grace, Mr. Palmer, Mr. Brentlinger and Mr. Michael.

“The Pictures of a Prince.”

After a brief “prelude” in which he expressed his appreciation of the Christian associations and their work, Dr. W. E. Schell delivered to the congregation Sunday evening an address on the theme, “Pictures of a Prince.” He took for his example of a prince, the Biblical character, Joseph, and described four pictures which represent the outstanding epochs in the life of that interesting individual. The first picture is represented by the words, “Behold this dreamer cometh.” In this picture we have a young man of vision and high aims and ambitions. The second picture is described by the words, Joseph found grace in his master’s sight and served him. Here we have a man with a willingness to serve without which his dreams would come to naught. The third picture shows our prince cast into prison. Here we see a young man willing to suffer and to sacrifice in order to keep his heart and conscience pure and clean. The fourth picture is that of Joseph as ruler of Egypt, second only in power to Pharaoh himself. This is a picture of Success, but it is success with all the other virtues still present.

Dream dreams, see visions, be determined to serve, prepare to suffer and sacrifice, and success will come. Do what you ought. Do what you can. Aside from goodness there can be no real greatness. THIS IS A WORLD OF VIRTUE.

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