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### Sibyl 1902

Otterbein University

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Sibyl

1902



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**SIBYL**

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VOLUME II.

*Published by the Junior Class  
of Otterbein University, 1902*



GEORGE SCOTT

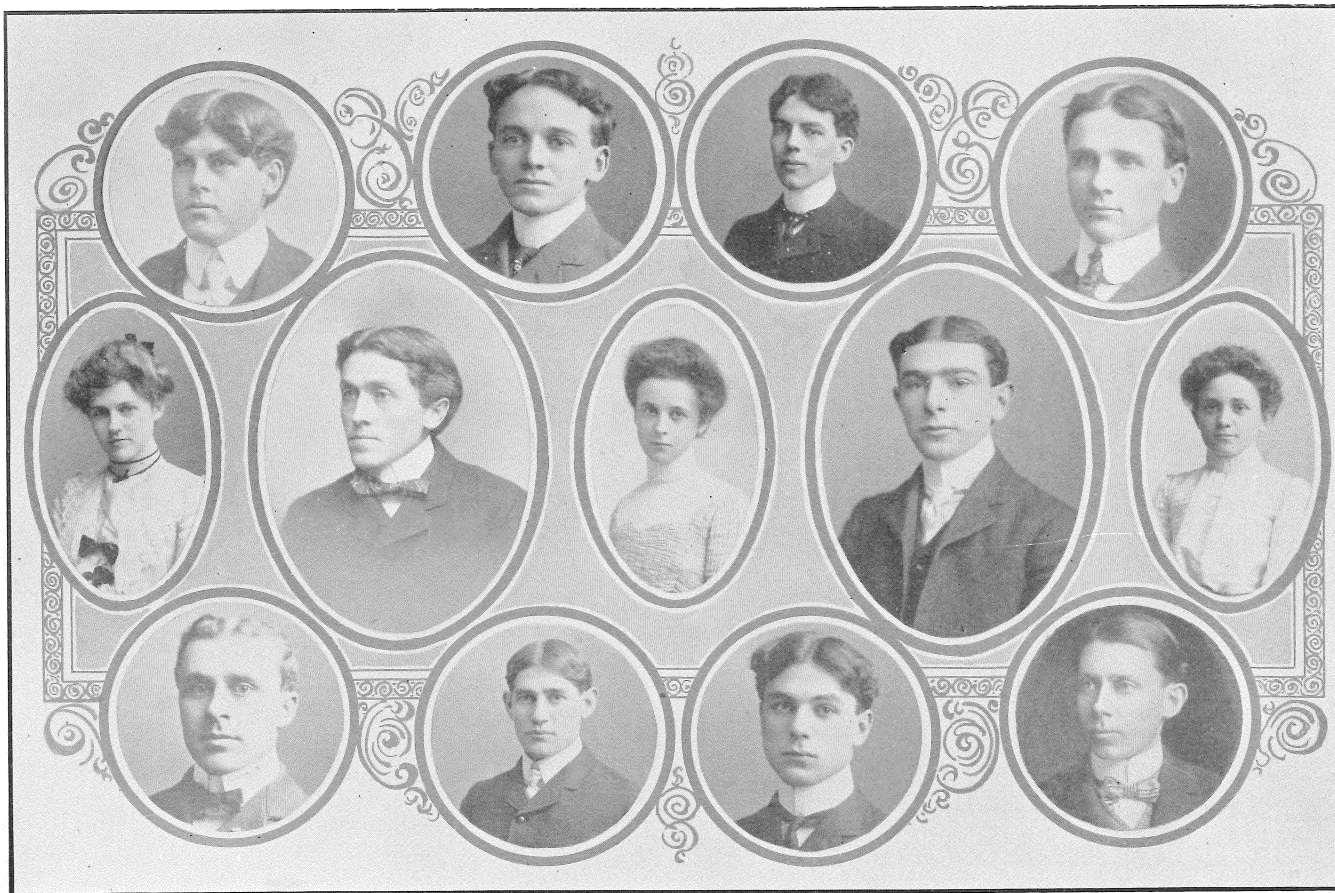
## Dedication

With the best wishes and sincere regards  
of the Junior Class,  
this book is dedicated to our  
highly-esteemed president,  
George Scott



## Greeting

*To all who may glance over the pages of this volume, whether through curiosity or accident, we wish to extend greetings. We beg only that you be lenient. If you be among the throng that have been numbered as our victims, remember, it is but a jest.*



# BOARD OF EDITORS

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## FOREWORD

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BOOKS are eternal monuments attesting the impassioned activity, versatility, and prodigious productivity of human mentality. The cumulative thoughts and ideas thus symbolized and preserved in communicable form, impose themselves upon the consciousness of the peruser as peremptory orders or prescriptions, and, additionally, as propædeutics of genuine culture and intellectual efficiency.

Books differ in multitudinous ways. Some go into extensive detail, and accordingly abound in complicated phraseology and verbose delineations. Others, in contradistinction, possess a peculiar style of simplicity and apparent attractiveness, by virtue of which, the rational faculty, in its assiduous process of acquisition, is not hopelessly confused.

The copiousness and diversity of the material submitted for this book compel us, with our limited space, to adopt a style devoid of all magniloquence and unaccustomed phraseology. The object is to present a book for reading which will be interesting and will entertain the most careless reader, and at the same time fill his mind with a knowledge of the various occurrences incident to college life. Where language fails to set forth what is desired, the artist has been summoned, and by her dexterous hand the illustrations have been made one of the most pleasing features of the book, and greatly enhance its interest and worth.

This work contains sketches of the lives of those who have figured most prominently in the history of our university for the last half century, and graphic descriptions of the most important historical occurrences of the present and former times. The accounts given concerning all, from the freshman class to the faculty and "preps," will be found exceedingly interesting and profitable reading. The statistical and miscellaneous part of the book is a compendium of useful facts and figures.

This book is submitted in the hope that it will find a warm welcome in hundreds of Otterbein homes, and with the firm conviction that its patrons will be, invariably, its friends and admirers. It is not too much to say that never before in the history of book-making has a work containing such a vast amount of useful information been presented in so attractive a form and given to the public at so low a price. It is a book for the masses—for the old and the young, the rich and the poor. A glance over its pages will serve to convey an idea of the extent and variety of its contents, yet its real excellence and value cannot be appreciated until it is read from beginning to end.



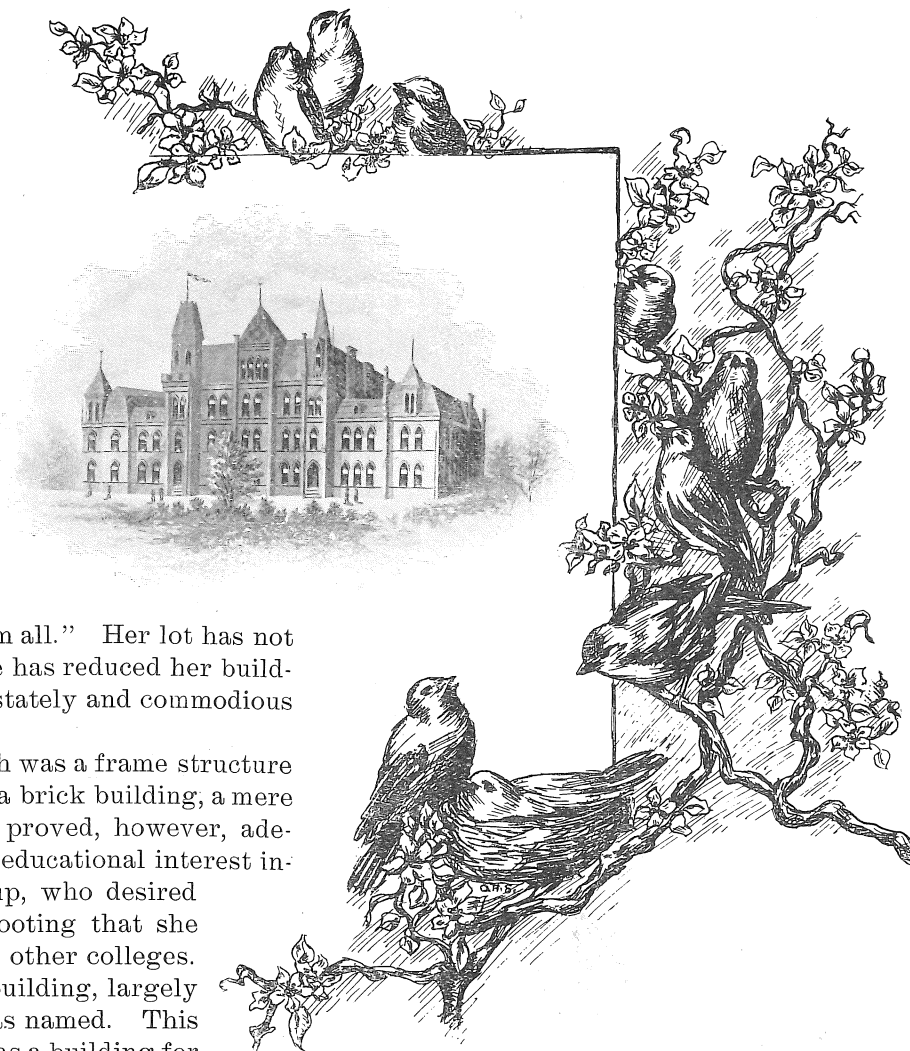
MAIN BUILDING

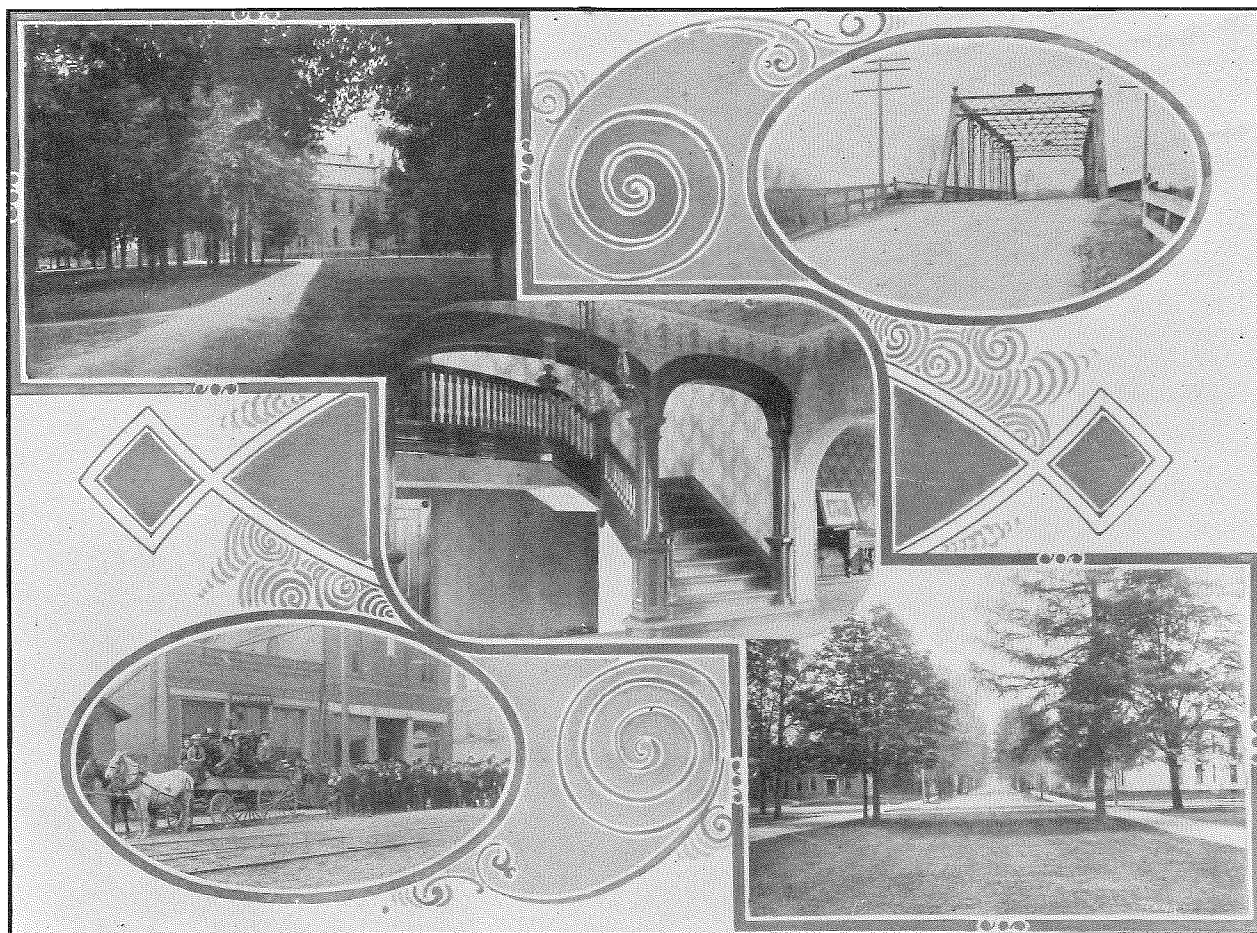
## HISTORICAL SKETCH

**P**ERHAPS no event in the history of the Church has had more to do with its progress than the founding of Otterbein University, April 26, 1847. Although at first it was nothing more than an academy, under the management of one instructor, and contained so few students that the work of the single professor was not the most burdensome, yet its history has been one of constant growth.

Being the first institution of the kind in the Church, she rightly deserves the name, "Mother of them all." Her lot has not been free from misfortunes and disappointments. Fire has reduced her buildings to ashes, but these have been replaced with more stately and commodious structures.

At first, there were only two buildings, one of which was a frame structure containing the chapel and recitation-rooms; the other, a brick building, a mere shell, used as a dormitory for young ladies. These proved, however, adequate for the number of students in attendance; but as educational interest increased throughout the Church, loyal friends sprang up, who desired to see the university of their choice placed on such a footing that she could offer to the ambitious youth inducements equal to other colleges. The outcome was the erection of a three-story brick building, largely through the benevolence of Jacob Saum, for whom it was named. This structure holds a history within itself. It was first used as a building for young men; then for a ladies' dormitory; finally, it has been converted into a science hall. The first floor of this hall is devoted wholly to biology and geology. The laboratory and lecture-room are well equipped with apparatus and specimens. The second floor is devoted to physics, and the third to chemistry. Besides the main laboratory and lecture-room, there are other small rooms equipped for those who desire to specialize along this line.





CAMPUS

WAITING FOR THE MAIL

STAIRWAY IN ASSOCIATION BUILDING

THE BRIDGE  
COLLEGE AVENUE

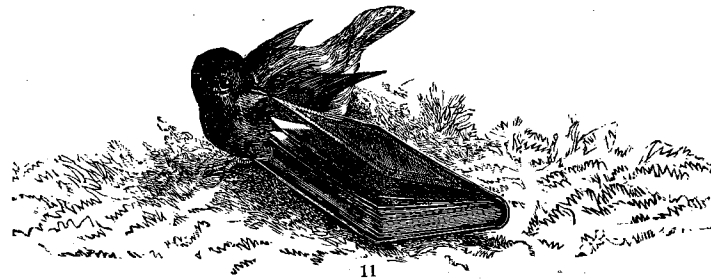
The main College building, as it now stands, was erected in 1871. It is of Gothic style of architecture and three stories in height. The first floor contains recitation-rooms, art-rooms, and the chapel, which has been so much improved during the past year that the friends of Otterbein will scarcely recognize it when they again return. The walls have been nicely frescoed by the best artists that could be secured. This improvement has been made through the liberality of Columbus friends, as an expression of kind feeling toward the university. The second floor contains, besides recitation-rooms, an excellent library, in which there are reading-tables supplied with the best current magazines and daily papers. This year an unusually large number of books have been added. The third floor contains four society halls, which are the pride of the institution on account of their beauty. They are acknowledged to be equal to any in the State.

In 1888, a need of the university was met in the securing of a building to be used as a conservatory of music. This department was first put under the management of Charles E. Davis, but later it has been in successive charge of Fredrick Neddermeyer, Robert A. Morrow, W. B. Kinnear, Herman Ebeling, and Gustav Meyer. The last has been director since 1895.

The Association Building, erected in 1893, is one of which we are justly proud, on account of its architecture, and because it was the first building of its kind in the State. It will always be a monument to the devotion of the students, who did much in furnishing the means for its construction. At different times it has been handsomely refurnished and ornamented by the efforts of the students, until the association rooms have been made to harmonize with the exterior. The gymnasium has become a much used part of the building. Regular instructors have been secured for the girls as well as for the boys, and systematic exercise is insisted upon by the faculty.

To the regular college terms a summer session was added last year. Owing to its success, which exceeded all expectation, it is probable that this will be a regular feature of the College hereafter.

By this mere glance at Otterbein, all may see that she has made rapid strides to the front under the leadership of such men as Griffith, Davis, Owen, Eberly, Thompson, Garst, Bowersox, Sanders, and Scott. We have faith to believe that in years to come, she will increase and broaden her influence for good in the Church and in the world.



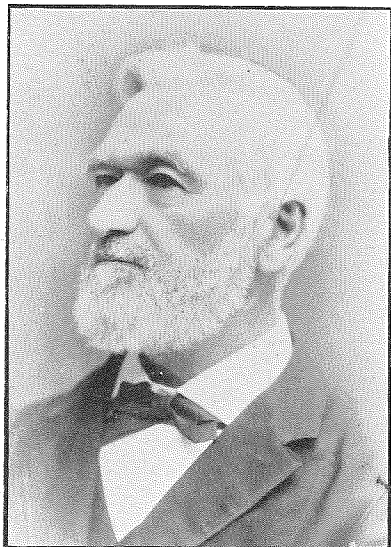
### GEORGE SCOTT

Alfred University, 1876, Ph.B.; 1877, A.B.; 1880, Ph.M.; 1881, A.M.; 1887, Lit.D.; Yale University, 1890, Ph.D.; professor of Latin, Alfred University, 1877-88; professor of Latin, Otterbein University, 1888 to date; principal of Latin department in Chautauqua Summer School, 1886-87; student in Athens and Rome, 1890; president of Otterbein University, 1901 to date,



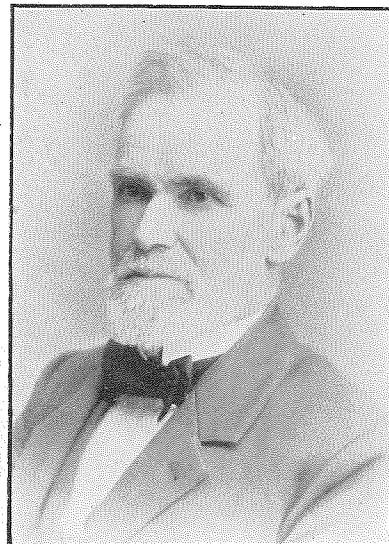
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# Faculty and Instructors



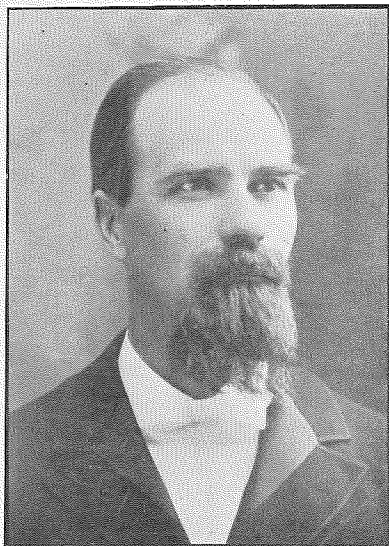
**JOHN HAYWOOD**

Oberlin University, 1850, A.B.; 1853, A.M.; Otterbein University, 1893, L.L.D.; professor of mathematics and natural science, Otterbein University, 1851-62; Mt. Pleasant Academy, 1863-67; Otterbein University, 1867-93; elected professor *emeritus*, 1893.



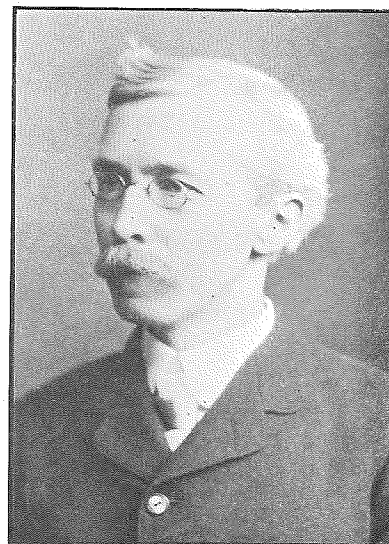
**HENRY GARST**

Otterbein University, 1861, A.B.; 1864, A.M.; Lane Theological Seminary, 1867, D.D.; pastor of United Brethren churches in Dayton and Cincinnati, 1861-69; professor of Latin and literature, Otterbein University, 1869-86; president of Otterbein University, 1886-89; professor of mental and moral science, Otterbein University, 1889-1900; elected professor *emeritus*, 1900; secretary and treasurer Otterbein University, 1900 to date.



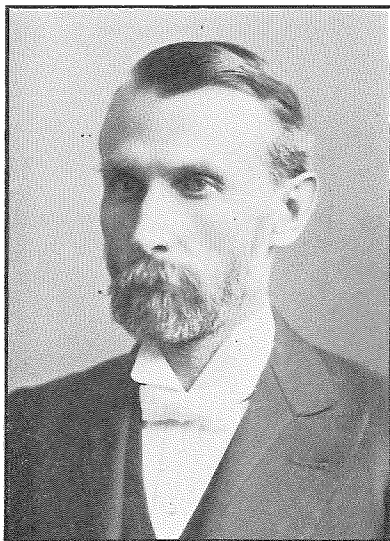
**THOMAS J. SANDERS**

Otterbein University, 1878, A.B.; 1881, A.M.; Wooster University, 1888, Ph.D.; superintendent of public schools, Edon, Ohio, 1878-81; West Unity, Ohio, 1881-82; Butler, Indiana, 1882-87; Warsaw, Indiana, 1887-91; president Otterbein University, 1891-1901; professor of mental and moral philosophy, and pedagogics, Otterbein University, 1901 to date.



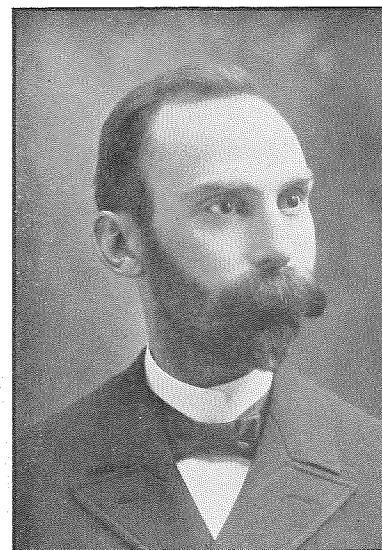
**LOUIS H. McFADDEN**

Otterbein University, 1874, A.B.; 1877, A.M.; professor of science, Lebanon Valley College, 1876-82; professor of physics and chemistry, Otterbein University, 1882 to date.



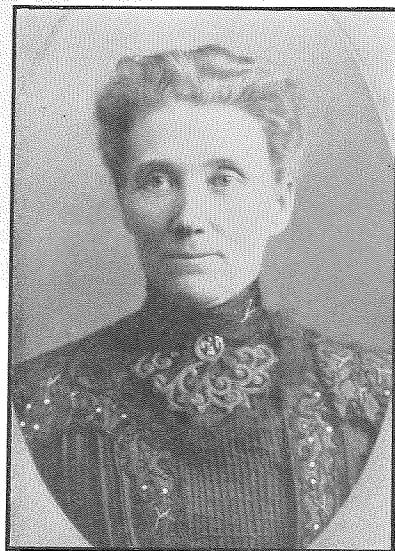
**WILLIAM J. ZUCK**

Otterbein University, 1878 A.B.; 1881, A.M.; principal Roanoke Classical Seminary, 1878; student in theology, Western Theological Seminary, 1879-80; principal Shenandoah Seminary, 1880-82; professor English language and literature, Lebanon Valley, 1882-84; Otterbein University, 1884-90, and 1891 to date.



**FRANK E. MILLER**

Otterbein University, 1887, A.B.; 1890, A.M.; 1891, Ph. D.; superintendent of public schools, Mogadore, Ohio, 1887-88; professor of mathematics, Northeast Ohio Normal College, 1888-89; president of same college, 1889-90; professor of mathematics, Otterbein University, 1890 to date.



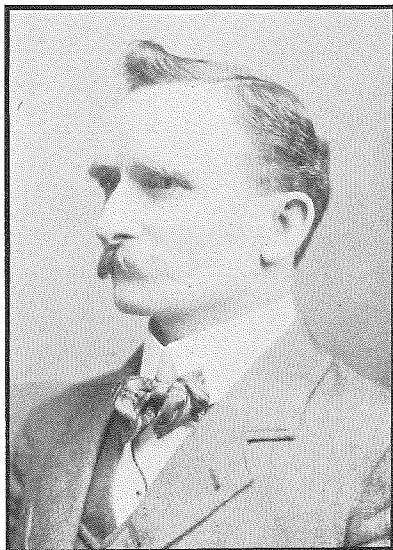
**JOSEPHINE JOHNSON**

Western College, 1877, A.M.; professor Elroy Seminary, 1878-79; professor Western College, 1879-81; professor of German and history, Otterbein University, 1881-90; student of German and French, Hanover and Paris, 1885-86; student of languages and history, Berlin, 1890-91; professor of modern languages, Western College, 1891-93; professor of German and French, Otterbein University, 1894 to date.



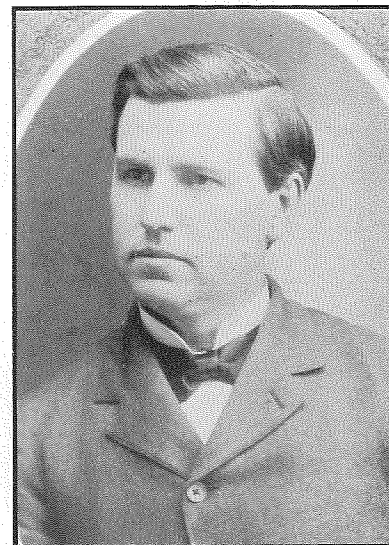
**ALMA GUITNER**

Otterbein University, 1897, Ph.B.; student in German and French, Berlin, Germany, 1898-99, receiving a diploma at end of her course; instructor in German and French, Eastern Indiana Normal University, 1899-1900; instructor of German and English, Otterbein University, 1900 to date.



**RUDOLPH H. WAGONER**

Otterbein University, 1892, A.B.; 1901, A.M.; instructor in mathematics and Latin, and principal of the Academy, Otterbein University, 1893 to date.



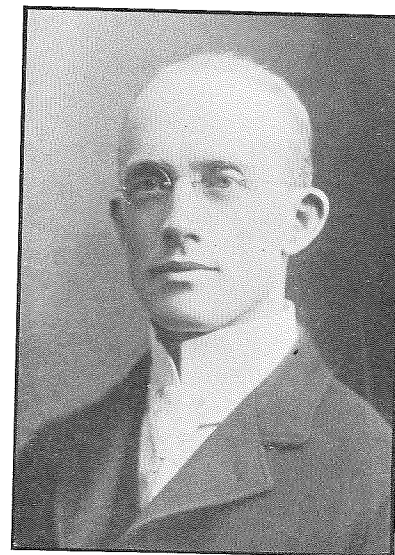
**NOAH E. CORNET**

Otterbein University, 1896, A.B.; College pastor, and professor of Greek, Avalon College, 1896-99; pastor at Logan, Ohio, 1899-1901; professor of Greek, Otterbein University, 1901 to date.



**WILLIAM C. WHITNEY**

Otterbein University, 1895, Ph.B.; Chicago Homeopathic Medical College, 1898, M.D.; had charge of the bacteriological laboratory at same medical college, 1897-98; practiced medicine, 1898-1900; professor of biology and geology, Otterbein University, 1900 to date.



**CHARLES SNAVELY**

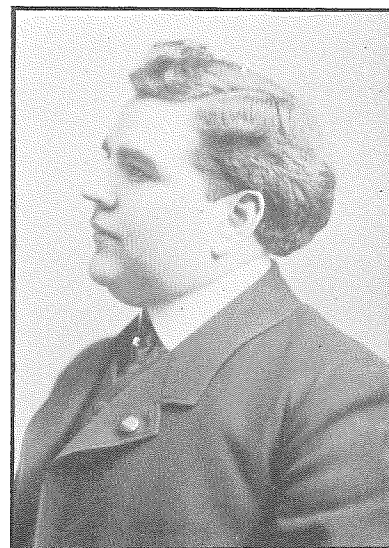
Otterbein University, 1894, A.B.; teacher in public schools of Massillon, Ohio, 1894-96; student of history and economics, Johns Hopkins University, 1896-99; professor of history and economics, Otterbein University, 1900 to date.

The Annual Board was unable to secure the picture of the librarian, MISS TIRZA BARNES, therefore her cut does not appear.



**GUSTAV MEYER**

Received his early education at his birthplace, Neustadt, Germany. Later he became a student in the Gymnasium of Hanover for nine years, where he received, in 1878, a diploma, which is equal to the A.B. degree in the American college; a student in the University of Göttingen, 1878-81; University of Erlangen, 1881-82; University of Leipzig, 1882-83; director of music, Geneseo, Illinois, 1885-90; director of music, Agnes Scott Institute, Decatur, Georgia, 1890-93; the following year traveled and studied in Europe; director at Conservatory, Otterbein University, 1895 to date; Wooster University, 1899, Ph.D., *cum laude*.



**CLARENCE NEWMAN**

Attended College of Music, Cincinnati, Ohio, 1894; a student in the New England Conservatory, Boston, Massachusetts, 1898; taught music in public schools at Mechanicsburg, Ohio, 1899-1900; instructor in voice culture and assistant teacher of piano, Otterbein University, 1900 to date.



**DAISY WATKINS**

Assistant instructor in piano.



**LUDEMA A. VAN ANDA**

Instructor in mandolin and guitar.



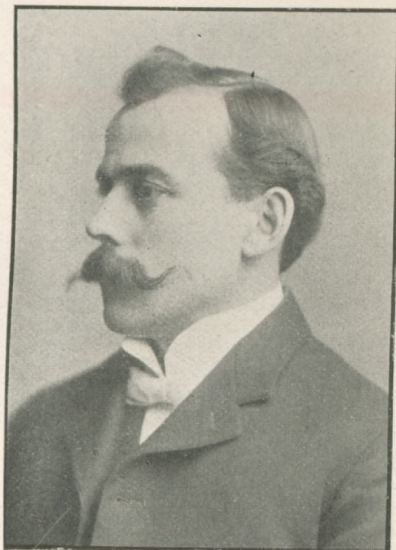
ISABEL SEVIER SCOTT

Student in Rodgersville College, Tennessee, 1887-88; studied in Pratt Institute, 1888-90; Columbus Art School, graduated, 1894; principal of the art department, Otterbein University, 1894 to date.



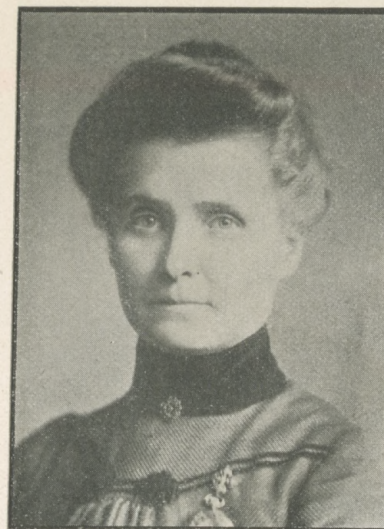
GRACE A. WALLACE

Otterbein University, art department, 1901; teacher in china painting, Otterbein University, 1901 to date.



**BURTON E. PARKER**

North American Normal University, Fostoria, Ohio, 1892; teacher in same school, 1893-94; president of same, 1894-97; principal of commercial department, Fostoria Academy, 1897-99; principal of Otterbein department of business, 1900 to date.



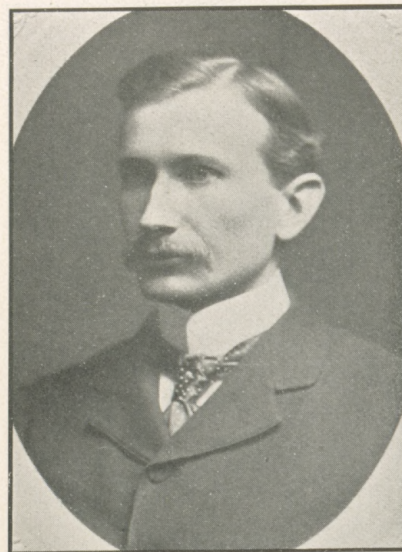
**ISORA PARKER**

North American Normal University, 1894; teacher in same school, 1894-97; teacher of stenography, Fostoria Academy, 1897-99; teacher of stenography in Otterbein department of business, 1900 to date.



THEODORE DAVIS

Instructor in business department.



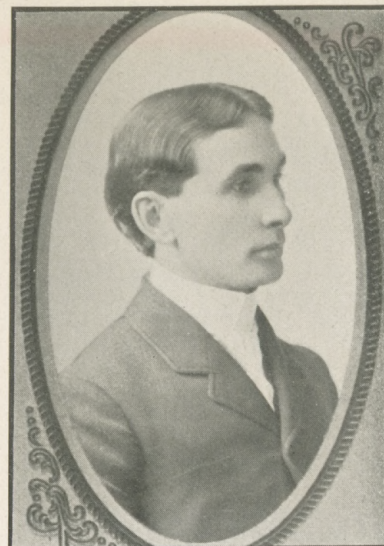
W. G. STIVERSON

College pastor.



TALLMADGE A. RICKEY

Instructor in physical culture.



JOSEPH O. ERVIN

Instructor in physical culture.




# SENIOR CLASS

A. W. WHETSTONE	NOLA KNOX	NORA SHAUCK	BESSIE DETWILER	E. F. BOHN	W. E. LLOYD
	I. N. BOWER	J. B. HUGHES	G. W. WALTERS	H. E. SHIRRY	
	J. O. ERVIN	P. H. KILBOURNE	E. A. SANDERS	H. E. HALL	

## CLASS NAUGHTY-TWO

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HE fall of eighteen ninety-eight witnessed the organization of as enthusiastic a set of Freshmen as ever fanned the flame of college spirit in Otterbein. This was one of the largest freshmen classes ever started in the college, and the quality of its membership was fully up to the quantity. The class of naughty-two has from its beginning manifested an aggressive spirit. It has repeatedly flaunted its banner of green and gold in the face of would-be desecrators, and openly and fearlessly held its "pushes," indifferent to the vain but desperate efforts of other classmen to give trouble. It has never hesitated at fitting times to sound its paean of victory and defiance in thrilling and sonorous tones, that the plebian crowd tried unsuccessfully to drown.

Starting with a goodly number, it has undergone considerable change in membership, a large number from its ranks graduating in the class of naughty-one. Others have come forward to take the places of those gone before, and the same thorough-going, aggressive spirit has prevailed throughout.

As is the case with most classes, the calm surface of its hearty good-fellowship has at times been ruffled by the breeze of discordant opinion, but it was only the surface, the depths below remaining clear and undisturbed. The class of naughty-two happily combines in its character both the idealistic and practical elements, a well-balanced and due proportion of each, and has never allowed impulse or sentiment to run away with its practical common sense.

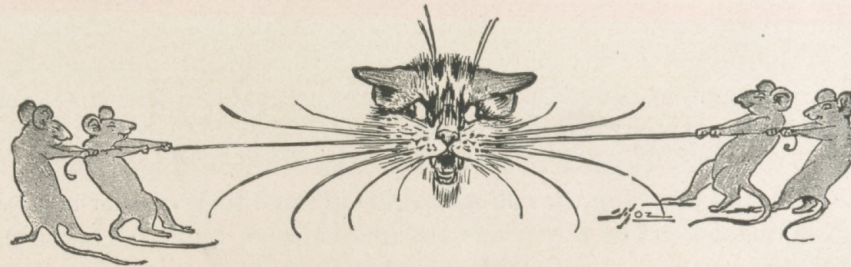
Each college class, ere it passes out from the classic halls of old Otterbein, strives to leave some impress on the college life; tries to excel in athletics or do something original and striking, and thereby engrave its name on the pages of college history. One class paints the college building in startling hieroglyphics, with more zeal than skill; another class immortalizes its name and memory by planting a huge boulder on the college campus, fondly imagining that it is there to stay; another discovers and turns loose in chapel, during the sacred hour of prayer, a peculiar breed of pigeons whose plumage, by a remarkable coincidence of natural selection, is marked with the class colors.

Now, class naughty-two was fully capable of doing any or all of these things. They, too, have prowled about at midnight, scared the Preps, and climbing the college towers planted their banner of green and gold on the dizzy heights. They, too, have disturbed chapel in various and unique ways, and have taken their part in all such trivialities, as a matter of course in college life; but they base their fame on something more enduring than any of

these. They can always point with pride to the monument of their enterprise, the SIBYL. The idea of an annual for Otterbein had been conceived before, and efforts had been made to carry out the idea, but the class of naughty-two was the first to carry it to a successful issue and supply an important need of the college. The motives and considerations which led this class to venture forth into an untried field, to shoulder financial responsibilities, and subject themselves to much arduous labor, were not selfish nor mercenary. The class had at heart the prosperity, dignity, and honor of old Otterbein, and offered her the SIBYL as a token of the hearty respect and deep-seated love which they have always felt for her. This class, in founding the SIBYL, furnished unmistakable proof of their energy and enterprise, and gilded the name of naughty-two with undying fame.

So, here's a health to thee, Class Naughty-Two: May thy bond of friendship never be broken; may the hearts of thy men and maidens ever be knit together with the strong cords of good fellowship; may old Otterbein, thy mother, never regret, but always be proud to have nurtured thee from freshman infancy to senior maturity. Then fill up your glasses, Naughty-Two, and drink deep to the health of our glorious class! Let the green and gold wave proudly above us, as we sound the old war-cry:

*Bomb-a-lack-a! Bomb-a-lack-a! Bow! Wow! Wow!*  
*Ching-a-lack-a! Ching-a-lack-a! Chow! Chow! Chow!*  
*Bomb-a-lack-a! Ching-a-lack-a! Who are we!*  
*Who's hot stuff? We! We! We!*  
*Ri-si-ki-yi! Hot or cold! Wet or dry!*  
*Naughty-two flies high! Get there Eli——i!*





## Senior Illustrations of Well-Known Quotations

"No doubt but ye are the people, and wisdom shall die with you."



- BOHN—"Much study is a weariness to the flesh."  
BOWER—"And still they gazed, and still the wonder grew,  
That one small head could carry all he knew."  
DETWILER—"Though she be but little, she is fierce."  
ERVIN—"In the midst of life we are in death."  
HALL—"If Besse is engaged to three men in one year, how many men will Tammany  
be engaged to in four months?"  
HUGHES—"When budding April blossomed into May."  
KILBOURNE—"Love's Labor Lost."  
KNOX—"Love seldom haunts the breast where learning lies."  
LLOYD—"He is so disposed to opposition that he does not even eat anything that agrees  
with him."  
SANDERS—"The kid is father to the goat."  
SHAUCK—"Brimful of learning."  
SHIREY—"Some people talk and talk—and then, again, other people say something."  
WALTERS—"Who spouts his message to the wilderness, lightens his soul."  
WHETSTONE—"I wonder."

ROBISON—"Many are cold, but few are frozen."





Wah hee! Wah whoo!  
We are not you!  
Wah, who are we?  
We're nineteen three!

# Class Song, '03

TUNE: "Marching Through Georgia."

*We're the class of naughty-three,  
We hustle day and night;  
And when we start to do a thing  
We always do it right.  
We never lag and loaf around,  
But work with all our might;  
Long will our fame be remembered.  
—Chorus.*

*We all were Preps together  
In those far-off happy days,  
We learned to love old Otterbein,  
And learned to sing her praise.  
Her paths are very peaceful  
And most pleasant are her ways,  
Deep was her impress upon us.  
—Chorus.*

*The Freshman year we made a flag  
And took it into prayers;  
The whole school rushed upon us,  
For they said we put on airs;  
The ground was strewn with tattered flag  
And blood and hats and hairs;  
Fiercely and long raged the conflict.  
—Chorus.*

## CHORUS:

*Hurrah, hurrah, the class of naughty-three!  
Hurrah, hurrah, our hearts are light and free!  
Ring out the chorus loud and long,  
For comrades true are we,  
Comrades and classmates forever.*



*As Sophomore's we had a choir,—  
Inquire not into that;  
'T was not a charity affair,  
We never passed the hat;  
Our after-beat was famous  
And we surely had it pat,  
Rag-time was our inspiration.  
—Chorus.*

*Swiftly flies the time away,  
Our school life soon will end;  
Let's enjoy it while we may,  
Before our ways we wend.  
We'll write our story in a book,  
The SIBYL, that will tend  
To hand down our exploits forever.  
—Chorus.*





# Class Poem, 1903



## I.

*Come, listen, my schoolmates of dear O. U.,  
I'll tell you a story, plain and true.  
'Tis not of days long past and gone,  
Nor of cruel battles and victories won,—  
A simple history of a noble class,  
Of happy lad and gay-hearted lass.*

## II.

*No class contains more loyal girls,  
With smiling faces and laughing curls.  
The boys—none equal on all the earth,  
For gayety coupled with sterling worth.  
As joyous a crowd as you want to see,—  
This illustrious class of naughty-three.*

## III.

*Hark! Just hear that fellow shout;  
You're bound to know when he's about;  
He came to us from across the sea,  
And we love to call him, "Our dear Frankie."  
'Tis true he's small in point of size,  
But many girls think him a prize.*

## IV.

*A maiden small and sedate and coy,  
Easily frightened by the glance of a boy;  
I hate to say it, and yet I'm afraid  
She'll always be single and die an old maid.  
May God forbid this fate if he can,  
And send to our Elsie a worthy young man.*

## V.

*Here's one we call a foot-ball star,  
Known to players both near and far.  
"Ikey" is his name on the foot-ball field,  
Never known to make way or yield;  
Never frightened by beast or man,  
A brave defender of the cardinal and tan.*

## VI.

*Taylor—you have often heard the name  
Along with deeds of glory and fame.  
He carried our flag into Mexico;  
No, not this one, you surely know  
He's not a "guy," if his name is this,  
Behold on his countenance that look of bliss.*

## VII.

*A man who has sailed on the sea of life,  
Along with a fair and happy wife.  
He wears his yoke with an easy grace,  
With never a frown on his demure face.  
A married man must be sober, I ween,  
And meekly obey his most excellent queen.*

## VIII.

*Scott—she never has a word to say,  
Wearing such a quiet, unassuming way;  
Though she bears a name of great renown,  
Known to all both in country and town,  
It never seems to raise her sense of pride,  
Nor call her away from modesty's side.*

## IX.

*Don't you admire that fellow's shrewd look?  
He's the honored editor of a famous book,  
Known as the SIBYL, volume two;  
You'll pronounce it good when you read it through.  
In the field of literature he's bound to shine,  
Just stand back and give him time.*

X.

*A studious youth, never known to ride,  
His classmates' delight and Mary's pride.  
Black curly hair and brains below it,  
He knows a heap if he doesn't show it,  
Endowed with talents of music and art,  
Can you wonder he captured a fair girl's heart?*

XI.

*Charley is that little fellow over there;  
He fills with honor our president's chair;  
Small of stature, like all the rest,  
"The little minister" suits him best.  
Know his true worth, you never can;  
But, say, girls, he 'll make an excellent man.*

XII.

*Hello! there comes that grave boy, Ray;  
He's not cross, that's only his way;  
A man of business and not a crank,  
In all his dealings he's honest and Frank.  
I'm sure if ever you meet this youth,  
You 'll find him one of trust and truth.*

XIII.

*Meta is a maiden with a kindly heart,  
Filled with music and love and art.  
She's an artist—you should see her paint,  
Portraying a sinner or a pious saint.  
Don't pass an opinion till you stop and look  
At her art display in this noted book.*

XIV.

*He came to us from off the farm—  
See the muscles of that brawny arm.  
Fresh from the meadows rich with flowers,  
We are not ashamed to call him ours.  
He 'll farm the better when we send him back,  
An honored wearer of the yellow and black.*

XV.

*Another steps forth with a stately tread,  
A crown of dignity on his head.  
A minister's son, and a minister he,  
Ennobling the class of naughty-three.  
He strives for renown, as a parson dressed,  
Pointing men to the land of rest.*

XVI.

*Who's that cute little girl over there  
With sparkling eyes and shining hair?  
I'm surprised! You had better retreat  
If you've never met our Marguerite.  
She's the joy and pride of the banker's life,  
And hopes some day to be his wife.*

XVII.

*Kind reader, can you picture the writer, when  
He pounded his head as he sat in his den,  
Searching for thoughts for a long, long time,  
Then trying to express those thoughts in rhyme?  
Forgive his errors and shed a tear,  
And think of him kindly though he's not near.*





## Junior Mirror

*"O wad some  
power  
the giftie  
gie us  
To see oursels  
as ithers  
see us."*

ADAMS—"How firm a foundation."

BUSHONG—"What! looked he frowningly?"

CALLENDER—"He doth, indeed, show some sparks that are like wit."

COWAN—"Poor babe, what can it know of evil?"

EDWARDS—"It requires a surgical operation to get a joke into his understanding."

LAMBERT, E.—"Innocence and virgin modesty."

LAMBERT, M.—"Can there be so fair a creature formed of common clay?"

McFADDEN—"Oh, ain't it cute!"

RIEBEL—"A monument of a meek and gentle spirit."

SCOTT—"A sunny temper gilds the edges of life's blackest cloud."

SNYDER—"Perhaps he'll grow."

TAYLOR—"Wiser in his own conceits than seven men that can render a reason."

ULREY—"A solemn youth with sober phiz,  
Who eats his grub and minds his biz."

YOTHERS—"Oh, pleasant is the welcome kiss,  
When day's dull round is o'er;  
And sweet the music of the step,  
That meets us at the door."



KEISTER  
McMULLEN  
GOOD

ULRICH  
McDOWELL  
RANCK

MARKLEY  
BRUBAKER  
JUDY  
COONS

BORING  
LLOYD  
SCOTT  
WEINLAND

MOORE  
MILLER  
CUNNINGHAM

BOOKMAN  
WILSON  
MOORE

# SOPHOMORE CLASS

## History of the Class of 1904

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THE difficulty in writing this class history does not lie in finding valuable subject matter, but, rather, in sufficiently condensing it so as to bring it within the limits of the space allotted to us.

Since the beginning of the year, "1904" has been known as the class under the gallery, and as the one having the greatest popularity with the faculty, and the best personal acquaintance with the President. The general work of the class, as always before, is acknowledged by the professors of the various departments to be of superior merit.

The school year had scarcely opened when vague rumors began to circulate among the Freshmen and academics to the effect that the Sophomores were slow in doing something, but later events have proved that this delay did not mean that they did not intend to do anything. Not being privileged characters like the Seniors, they could not gather in the University Hall, and not wishing, like section men, to tramp the railroad, as the Juniors did, they boarded a south-bound traction car, one evening, in the very heart of the city, and repaired to a beautiful farmhouse in the suburbs, where they were so royally entertained that all were compelled to pronounce the "push" a grand success. They were also entertained in their turn by President and Mrs. Scott.

The crowning glory of the year for the class was the local oratorical contest, for the winner, as well as two others of the four contestants were members of naughty-four. Although O. U. did not win in the State contest, the class feels that their representative acquitted himself with great credit.

After the local contest the class gave a banquet in the Association parlors in honor of the occasion.

The history of this illustrious body must now close. Although sadly lacking in details, and in no way doing justice to the many achievements of the class, it may serve to remind the gentle reader that it is on the move and that no effort will be spared on the part of its members to cover with glory the standard of the class of 1904.

# Sophomore Fads

*"Fortune Favors Fools."*



BOOKMAN—"In the spring a young man's fancy  
Lightly turns to thoughts of love."

BORING—"Two hearts that beat as one."

BRUBAKER—"Mein gnädiges Fräulein, willst Du mich haben?"

COONS—"The less men think, the more they talk."

CUNNINGHAM—"Thou hearest the sound thereof, but canst not tell whence it cometh,  
and whither it goeth."

GOOD—"A man cannot cultivate his talents and his mustache impartially."

JUDY—"It is only great souls that know how much glory there is in being good."

KEISTER—"If parts allure thee, think how Bacon shined."

LLOYD—"A thing of beauty is a joy forever."

MARKLEY—"In maiden meditation, fancy free."

MILLER—"She neglects her heart who too closely studies her glass."

MOORE, E.—"I never knew so young a body with so old a head."

MOORE, M.—"Thou art pale in mighty studies grown."

McMULLEN—"I am spare, and therefore spare me."

McDOWELL—"Sober, steadfast, and demure."

RANCK.—"Will you take the long walk with me?"

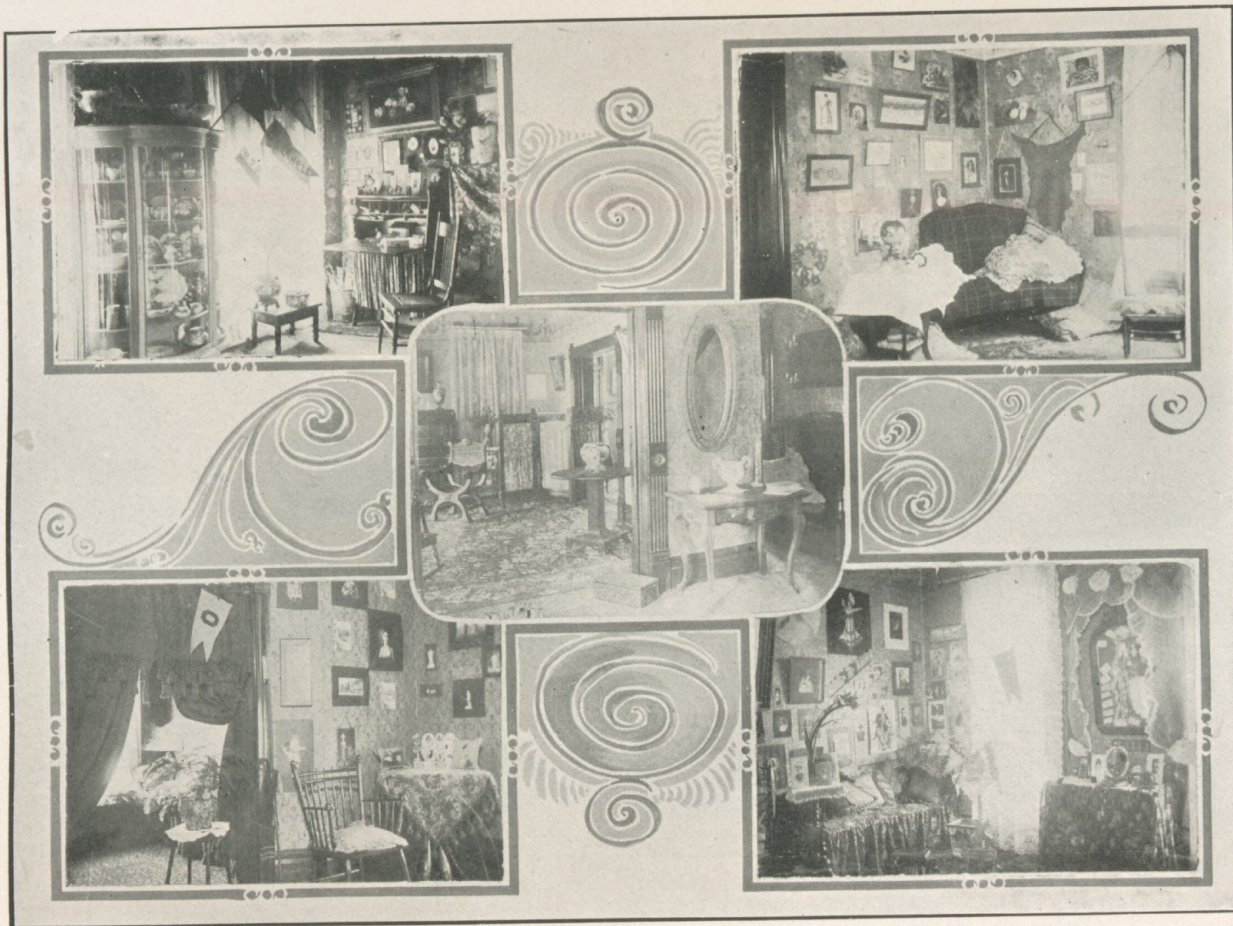
'Certainly,' said the schoolmistress. 'With much pleasure.'

SCOTT—"The observed of all observers."

ULRICH—"As modest as he is intellectual."

WEINLAND—"Fools rush in where angels fear to tread."

WILSON—"I never felt the kiss of love,  
Nor maiden's hand in mine."



GROUP OF OTTERBEIN ROOMS



SHIVELY	TRUXAL	HENDRICKSON	WEAVER	MARSHALL	WISE	HUGHES	WARSON
TRUXAL	VANSICKLE	RIEDEL	CALLENDER	HENDRICKSON	DELLAR		MARSHALL
WELLS	CHARLES	HARLACHER	KLINE	SHERRICK	HENDRICKSON		SMITH
LESHER			WILLIAMS	WEITKAMP			KUNDERT

# FRESHMAN CLASS

## History of the Class of 1905

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THE class of 1905 is the most enterprising and hustling class that old Otterbein has known for years. For enumerating all the reasons for making the foregoing statement, space is not allowed.

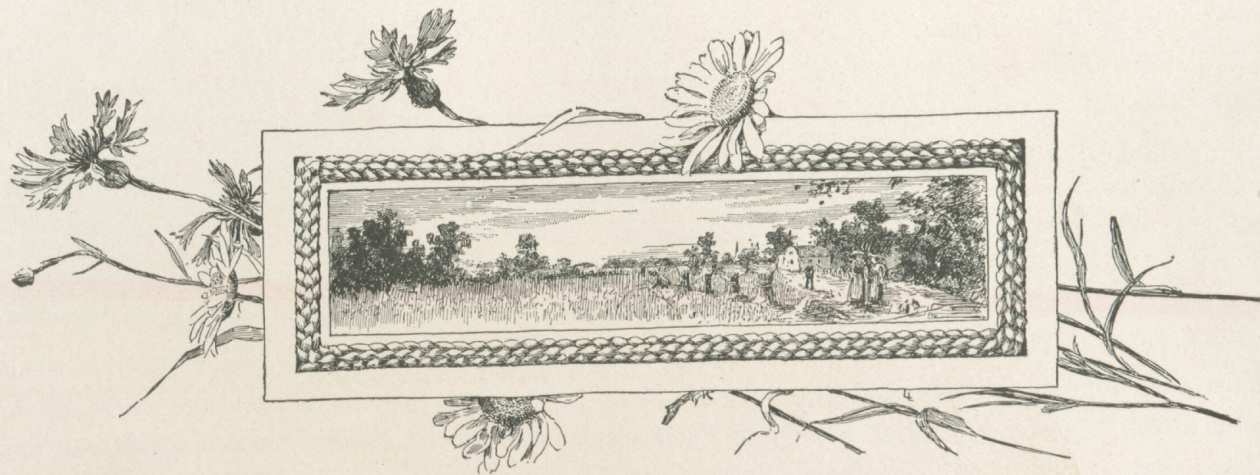
Class spirit this year has been high. Last fall we were the first to start the ball rolling by having our annual class social. We thought we would go away out of the limits of the town, where we should be free from interference from meddlesome Preps and curious classmen. But, alas! the secret place of feasting and revelry became known at the last minute and, to our dismay, a large and confident crowd met us at the car. The enemy began the attack immediately, by a flank movement and also from the rear; but, under the capable and efficient leadership of General Warson, who posted himself in a commanding position, after some sharp volleys we repulsed them and left them on the field of battle, moaning and groaning with chagrin and dismay at the ease with which their forces had been overcome and with which their prey had escaped them. They sent out scouts to determine our location, but, beyond some random exchanges with these, we were not further molested and were left to enjoy the evening's festivities and to place our banner on top of the college flag-pole. Our beautiful emblem suffered the usual fate of being torn into a thousand shreds, but the gray and blue, which had been painted on the pole in indelible colors, remain to this day.

In advertising the college we have done much. We have organized and supported a basket-ball team which is second to none (except Kenyon and Columbus Y. M. C. A.). After practicing hard and faithfully for about two months in the fall, and defeating the strong Prep team in a practice game, we desired a little real experience in the game; and we got it from Kenyon. That we profited by this experience is shown by our next game, in which we defeated the strong Kenyon Military Academy team by 57 to 7. This renewed our confidence and caused

us to schedule a game with the champion Columbus Y. M. C. A. team, which has defeated some of the strongest organizations in the State. In this game we met our Waterloo and were defeated by the score of 55 to 5. In this defeat there was no disgrace, but to show the people that we could play the game under the right conditions, we invited the Ohio State University sophomores to battle with us, and crowned ourselves with glory by walking over them and dancing on their prostrate bodies to the tune of 52 to 17. We played basket-ball in that game.

That we might claim the championship, a challenge to the classes of the school was tacked on the bulletin-board, but no one dared to meet the naughty-five. Our superiority has been demonstrated not only in the gymnasium but also on the field, for last spring, as Preps, we outpointed all other classes in school on Field Day.

That our physical development has not been detrimental to our brain power, but has caused us to grow intellectually, is proved by the fact that we are not afraid to have you consult any of the professors about our grades.



The  
Freshman  
in a  
Nutshell  
*Already Cracked*



CALLENDER—"You can give it extempore, for it is nothing but roaring."

DELLAR—"Pa."

CHARLES }  
HARLACHER }—"The long and the short of it."

HENDRICKSON, A.—"I am satisfied in nature."

HENDRICKSON, CHARLES—"Love! his affections do not that way tend."

HENDRICKSON, CARRIE—"One woe doth tread upon another's heels, so fast they follow."

HUGHES—"He that ruleth his spirit is better than he that taketh a city."

KLINE—"Throw physic to the dogs."

KUNDERT—"One vast substantial smile."

LESHER—"Man looketh on the outward appearance."

MARSHALL, U. }  
MARSHALL, V. } "Two lovely berries molded on the same stem."

RIEBEL—"His heart kep' goin' pity-pat,  
But hern went pity-Zekle."

SHERRICK—"The glass of fashion and the mold of form."

SHIVELY—"A pestilence on him for a mad rogue."

SMITH—"Fate tried to conceal her by naming her Smith."

TRUXAL, E.—"Much learning hath made thee mad."

TRUXAL, M.—"A rose by any other name would be as sweet."

VANSICKLE—"O heavenly powers! restore him."

WARSON—"As idle as a painted ship upon a painted ocean."

WEAVER—"The soul of this man is in his clothes."

WEITKAMP—"Oh, what a noble mind is here overthrown."

WELLS—"She sat like patience on a monument, smiling at grief."

WILLIAMS—"A horse! a horse! my kingdom for a horse!"

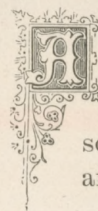
WISE—"What's in a name?"



ACADEMIC DEPARTMENT



## The Evolution of the Prep



PREP is an animate object. In natural science it is classed under the head of zoölogy and belongs to the genus *homo*. It is thought by some to be the connecting link between the lower and higher series of educational development.

On the first day of its advent upon the college grounds it begins to show signs of life. It moves; it thinks, but its thoughts are like the autumn breezes—it cannot tell whence they come or whither they go.

It realizes, after matriculation, that it is a college prep—a *real prep*. Then he refuses to be called an *it*. He feels; he swells up like a toad. He stands on Markley's corner or at the post-office and endeavors to expound to his fellow-preps the profound truths discovered in the lesson. He delights in "running up" the profs. He witnesses, for the first time, a game of foot-ball. He spares no adjectives in emphasizing his righteous indignation against the heathen game, and proposes to have it abolished.

He shaves off his moustache. He goes snipe-hunting, and next day chides his comrades for not knowing better how to find the game. He joins a company of older students in an effort to find ice cream, but is disappointed by finding a cold bath instead. He is summoned before the faculty, and discovers for the first time that his bump of self-conceit is an abnormal growth. He has now completed the first stage of his development.

He next puts his head to soak in a solution of Latin and mathematics, until it resumes its natural size. To develop his social functions, he attends a prep "push" and gets a "point." He is seen frequently with a fair

damsel, loitering in the evening twilight beneath the leafy boughs of the maple. He has fallen in love; he does not know just what is the matter, but his appetite is failing; he cannot study, and his mind refuses to think of anything but the moonlight and of love, the pleasant evenings and the girl he meets so often. His soul, like the troubled sea, is stirred to its utmost. At this stage he conceives the idea of entering the field of literature, and writes a poem:

*Cupid, one day, saw me walking  
Beneath the low shady bough  
Of a maple, along the green campus.  
Said he, "There's a mark for me now."*

*He hastily drew from his quiver  
An arrow—his keenest dart—  
And, just as I spied a fair maiden,  
He sank it deep into my heart.*

*Yes, 'tis a peculiar sensation,  
I know not just why, but I've found  
That neither night nor day can I  
Study for nursing my wound.*

After his spring term delinquent lessons are made up, he is admitted to the Freshman class.





## The College Bell

Swinging aloft within its lonely tower,  
The old bell doth its ceaseless vigil hold,  
Sending its summons forth with every hour,  
To lure the timid and to court the bold.

It's clarion note is heard afar and near,  
Above the stir and din of daily strife;  
'Tis wisdom's voice, alike to rich and poor,  
Bidding them on to seek a higher life.

Oft in the eerie stillness of the night,  
When slumber doth the wearied world reclaim,—  
Hark! how the bell cries out in dread affright,  
That under-classmen thus would strive for fame.

To us, who come beneath its mystic spell,  
It hath a loftier cadence, more sublime  
Than e'er in rhythmic beauty rose and fell  
The stately measure of cathedral chime.

An echoing chord of tender sympathy,  
Though time may send us far from thee and thine  
It trembles into sweetest melody  
At thy beloved name, O Otterbein.

—Gertrude Scott, '99.



MUSIC DEPARTMENT

## DEPARTMENT OF MUSIC



THE department of music is one of the most prosperous departments of the University. It is quite interesting to trace its history from the beginning, in 1858, when instrumental music was first taught.



Almost fourteen years ago the building which is now used as the conservatory, situated on the northeast corner of College Avenue and Grove Street, was presented to the college by Ex-President L. Davis, who had formerly had his home there. For this reason it is called the "Davis Conservatory." Since 1894 this department has been under the control of a committee composed of three alumni, who are appointed by the college trustees. All the work of the department in the year 1893-94 was under the control of one instructor. The enrollment at that time was only thirty. In 1895 Professor Meyer took charge of the work, and since that time it has grown to be one of the most prosperous departments of the school. During this last year the enrollment has been so large that it has been necessary to increase the number of pianos for practice use. Two of these were placed in the tower rooms of the Association building and two in a private dwelling situated near the Davis Conservatory. It was also necessary to procure another instructor on the piano.

The instructors in this department are Professor Meyer, director; Professor Newman, instructor in voice; Miss Daisy Watkins, assistant instructor on the piano; and Miss Ludema A. VanAnda, on the mandolin and guitar. The constant increase of students speaks well for the excellent work done by these instructors. There are now enrolled about one hundred and twenty-five students. This spring there will be six graduates from this department.



An additional feature this year, and one that promises to be a great benefit to all music students, is the formation of the "Otterbein Musical Association." A constitution has been drawn up and the organization is complete with Miss Harriet Cormany as president, Miss Lora Bennert, secretary, and Miss Daisy Watkins, critic. The meetings are held twice a month and the programs, made out by a standing committee, consist of musical productions and also literary work along musical lines. As all Conservatory students are members of the association, it will do much to promote musical interests in Otterbein.



ART DEPARTMENT

## SKETCH OF ART DEPARTMENT

**T**HE Art Department has grown so large that a teacher has been secured for the the class in china, thus giving Mrs. Scott more time for the other classes. All branches of art are taught, and much fine work has been done. Wood Carving and Pyrography seem to have the preference this year, and several large, handsome pieces will be ready for the commencement exhibit.

### ART DEPARTMENT JOKES

*Elsie*—"I like Frenchmen."

*Mrs. A.*—"Why?"

*Elsie*—"Oh, because,—they are so *fickle* and *nice*."

When Ola comes into the studio she always draws a man.

Elsie is studying to be a Weaver.

When Mabel is working in the studio, and "Ikey" passes with a girl, she is sure to sing, "There are tears in my eyes, but the world calls it dew."

*Besse* (quizzing Senior)—"Why is a Latin verb of the third conjugation, future tense, first person, singular number, like a college girl?"

"Because she's without *a-bo*," contemptuously answers Iva.

Besse is planning her house according to "Tammany" Hall.

The only Bright boy in college is in the studio.





BUSINESS DEPARTMENT

# BUSINESS DEPARTMENT

*Class of 1901-1902*

MOTTO: *Labor omnia vincit*

CLASS COLORS: *Blue and White*

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## CLASS YELL

Boomer-ang! boomer-ang! ha! ha! ha!  
O. U. Business! Business! rah! rah! rah!

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### Class Officers

L. A. HOBERDIER  
*President*

J. A. DEIHL  
*Vice-President*

EDITH G. MAURER  
*Secretary*

A. E. SEBERT  
*Treasurer*



### Basket-Ball Team

O. C. MILLER

R. R. WILLIAMSON

J. E. KRAPP, *Captain*

G. L. MARTIN

J. L. SONNER

## CLASS HISTORY

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**T**HE class of 1901-1902 will be known as one of the most prosperous in the history of Otterbein. Under the able management of the present principal, the attendance this year far exceeds that of any previous year. Up-to-date methods and a constant demand from the business world for qualified students are ever present stimuli for the commercial pupil. In regard to sex, the "male persuasion" rather have the best of it,—there being thirty-one boys and twenty-one girls, making a total of fifty-two.

In athletics the class possessed the best of material; but, owing to various reasons, our basket-ball team failed to practice as often as it should have done. Nevertheless, in several contests our boys demonstrated their superiority, although it must be admitted that the score in one or two instances was not in their favor. The commercial class had a number of "pushes" during the year, which were largely attended and greatly enjoyed. One, in which the members were conveyed to a rural home in a horseless carriage, is especially worthy of mention. In the several "flag rushes" the future business men were generally conspicuous, and a large part of the captured ensign was converted into souvenirs to be entwined in the button-holes of our classmen.

All-in-all the class of '01-'02 of the O. U. D. of B. is an honor to the institution, and one to which the various departments can point with just pride.

CLASS HISTORIAN.

TWO OFF FOR CASH.





CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION BUILDING

## THE CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS

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AMONG the influences which aid in the development of the college student, the influence of the Christian Associations may be counted first. To-day, the world recognizes Association men and women as the finest products of education. As such, they represent not distorted mental or physical development, but the all-round culture of mind, body, and soul. Hence it is important that due attention should be paid to its work.

Otterbein may justly be proud of the achievements of its Young Men's and Young Women's Christian Associations. The founding of our college was the result of Christian thought, and the spirit of Christian work was implanted at its beginning. This spirit manifested itself by the holding of weekly prayer-meetings.

On June 6, 1877, a Y. M. C. A. Convention was held at Louisville, Kentucky, and Mr. E. A. Starkey, '79, as a representative of our college, attended that convention. Shortly after his return, there was organized our Y. M. C. A., the first college association in the State. The first organization enrolled twenty-five members and the association has so prospered, that, to-day, the membership reaches almost one hundred and twenty.

In 1882, the Y. W. C. A. was organized, the first in Ohio and the third in the United States. In 1884, in Dayton, the State Association was formed, Wooster and Otterbein being the only colleges represented. In 1885, its first meeting was held at Otterbein. The first association numbered about twenty members, and from that it has increased to almost ninety. The work of the two associations is very similar, and the spirit of enthusiasm, which characterized them at their beginning, has increased with each year.

In the last few years, many advance steps have been taken, of which the most important was the erection of the combined association building and gymnasium. Since the construction of that building, furnishings for the building and equipments for the gymnasium have been added. Every year a certain sum of money is set aside by each association for the purpose of further beautifying the building. In the near future, a room for games and study is to be fitted up. Our associations are represented every summer at the Lake Geneva Bible Conference by a large number of delegates. A Lake Geneva Fund has been established by the Y. W. C. A., by means of which the number of delegates will be greatly increased. The missionary work has not been neglected, for, together with the church, the associations will place a missionary in the foreign field. Another hopeful phase of the work is the large number of organized Bible classes and their increased attendance. From January 17 to 19, a Bible Study Institute was held, Otterbein being one of three Ohio colleges to take this advanced step. Another fact to be noted is that Otterbein was represented at the Toronto Convention by nine delegates. The aim of the work has been not only to maintain the standard of former years, but also to surpass it in excellence.



AUDITORIUM IN CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION BUILDING

## In Memoriam

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**S**ATURDAY, March the fifteenth, nineteen hundred and two, the students of Otterbein, and all those closely connected with the college, had cause for heartfelt sorrow, when it was learned that our faithful janitor, **L. B. McMillen**, was dead. During the eleven days that he was ill, many anxious students had inquired about his condition, and many a glowing testimony was given to the obliging disposition of our friend. All agreed that he seemed really pleased when he could help us by opening a chapel door or a recitation-room, when we wished to look for some forgotten book or wrap. When he spoke, his tone was kindness itself. He was delighted when he could give any helpful information. Even when busiest at his regular work, his cheerful countenance showed that he considered it not a duty, but a privilege to go with students and their friends over the three floors of the college building, unlocking doors, making what explanations he thought needful, and courteously answering all questions. He did this because he loved the college, because he was proud of it.

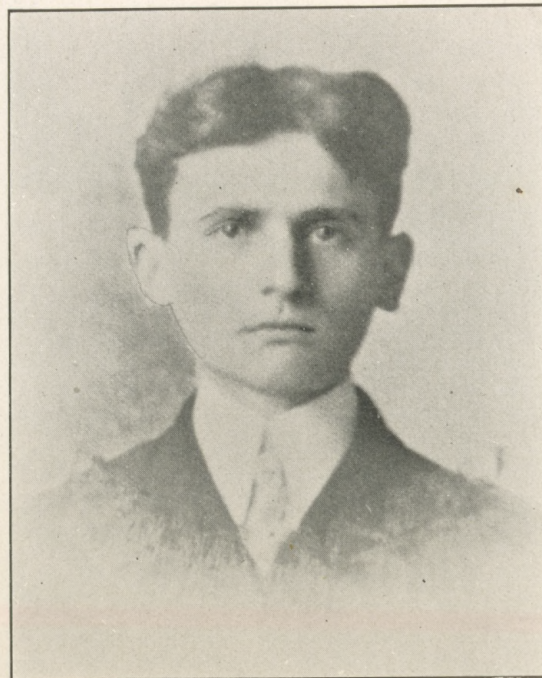
The campus was his particular delight. He watched over it and cared for it as if it were a part of himself. He not only seemed to know personally every tree about the college, but he could also tell where those had stood that had been cut down since he had had charge of the grounds, and he liked to tell just what view had been improved by their removal. It was a real pleasure to hear him talk enthusiastically of what had been done to make the grounds beautiful, and to listen to his plans for their future improvement.

"Mack" was always hurrying over the campus, smoothing down the rough places, mowing the always closely-clipped grass, or perhaps raking up the great windrows of leaves.

As a man, he was modest and unassuming. It did not fall to his lot to do the things which bring renown; his work was to do the little things. This was his mission, and he enobled it by doing it with his whole heart. A man is seldom found who is so constantly faithful, who so seldom forgets, whose work is so conscientiously done, who is so appreciative of help, who is so obliging. He was a man who was respected by all; and in the death of Mr. McMillen we feel a personal loss.



JANITOR McMILLEN AT WORK ON THE LAWN



CLYDE WILLIAM ANDRUS

## In Memoriam

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**A** DEEP GLOOM was cast over every one in the college when it was learned that Clyde Andrus was seriously ill. Many and sincere were the hopes expressed for his recovery, and the anxious faces of his friends showed the high esteem in which he was held, and the sympathy felt for his family. It did not seem possible that he could be taken from us; but the solicitous love of parents, the anxious hopes of friends, the skill of physicians, and his own brave determination were conquered by the angel of death, and his young life went out at a time when prospects are brightest and seem most sure.

### Clyde William Andrus,

son of Dr. and Mrs. F. H. Andrus, was born in Westerville, Ohio, June 18, 1882,  
and died in Columbus, April 16, 1902,  
at the age of 19 years, 9 months, and 28 days.

At the age of fourteen he entered the Westerville High School, where he studied one year, and then commenced a course of study in the academic department of Otterbein University, intending to pursue it until graduation. But at the end of one year his health failed him, and he was unable to go on with study. The next three years he spent in clerical work in Columbus. Last September he again entered the university to continue his course, and specialize in branches preparatory to pursuing a course in engineering after graduating here.

About two weeks before his death he sustained an accidental injury while exercising on the base-ball field, which seriously affected his spine. Not wishing to cause anxiety to his parents, he sought to conceal his hurt and made light of it; but it became rapidly worse and began to affect his brain. He was soon prostrated, and after some days of acute suffering, and upon consultation of the best medical talent, it was decided the only hope of recovery lay in a surgical operation. He was taken to the Protestant Hospital of Columbus, where he underwent two severe surgical operations. These gave him only temporary relief; his trouble returned and nothing more could be done.

In no other place is character recognized at its true value so much as in student life. It is here that true worth places an individual above or below the average man. Our friend was respected for his natural endowments, he was loved for his sterling character. He showed by his industry, devotion, and fidelity that he had a high conception of the possibilities of life, and that it was his earnest desire to make the most of them. We deeply mourn the loss of one whom all had learned to love and honor, yet we must bow our heads in humble submission and be consoled by the memory of the example of his life, so nobly shown to us.



## *Farewell to the Seniors*

*Farewell, farewell, the class of naughty-two;  
We tremble at your presence, august, grand;  
We marvel at your learning; yet we feel  
Your loss is not beyond repair; your place  
Will soon be filled by others just as noble.  
But in a sadder vein we bid farewell,  
For serious thoughts must come; the sober world,  
The strenuous life approaches; you must face  
The problems of the larger, broader school.  
For life is but a school with lessons hard  
And tasks uncompromising. Mind and heart and hand  
Must strive together to achieve success,  
And, if they do, success is sure to come;  
For harmony of these can never fail.  
We close as we began, may true success  
Of body, mind, and spirit come to you;  
Farewell, the class of naughty-two, farewell.*



# Athletics





OTTERBEIN FOOT-BALL TEAM OF 1901

## FOOT-BALL

---



WE wish to preface the review proper of last season's work with a little exhortation to the faithful. In the ten years of our organized athletics, Otterbein's sons have indeed raised the cardinal and tan to an enviable position in intercollegiate records. But this is not sufficient. With enthusiastic undergraduate support, a sympathetic faculty, and an athletic association on a good financial footing, there is no reason why we should be contented with anything less than first place among Ohio colleges. But to do this we must have the undivided support of students, alumni, and friends, with their money and with their influence.

Wherever you know a man who has shown up well on his high-school or academy team, talk Otterbein to him; see that he receives a catalogue; send his name to foot-ball or base-ball manager, and give them a chance to get in touch with him, to let him know what we have and what we are going to have. Do this, and Otterbein athletics will take on new life; fail to do so, and nothing more can be expected. Why compel our coaches year after year to waste their time in trying to teach absolutely hopeless material the rudiments, when, by a little effort all along the line, we could give them something to work on, from which there would be hope of seeing some results? Begin work at once, and next year will eclipse all preceding ones; neglect it, and things will run in the same old rut, with average teams which will win some games and lose some, but not win all—and to win all, we are striving.

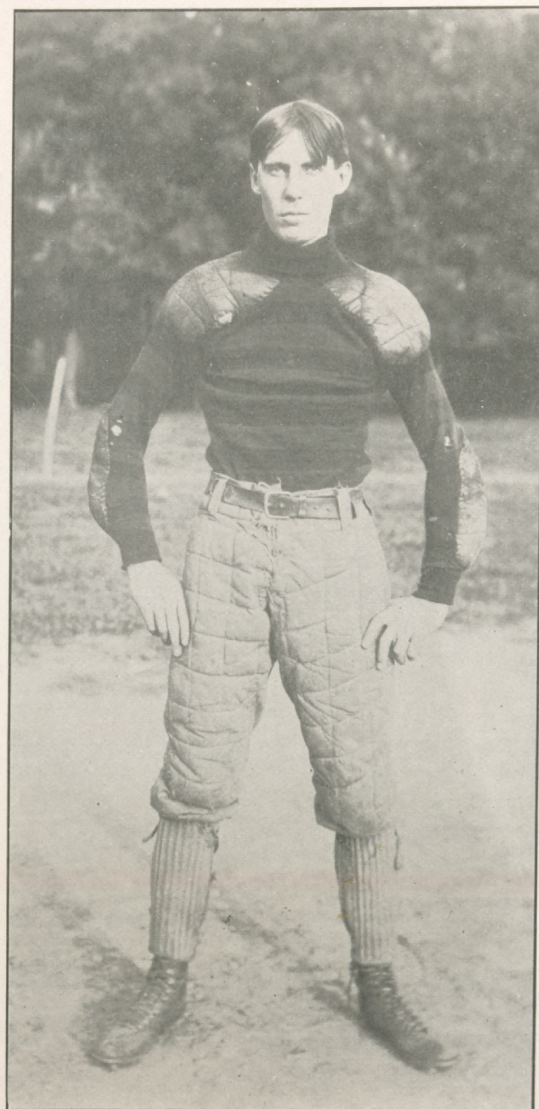
The fall of 1901 found Otterbein in a hopeful condition, with a first-class coach, a good proportion of the previous season's men, and a number of promising candidates. The first two weeks were, as usual, taken up with practicing hard, straight foot-ball, preparing for the opening game with O. S. U. at Columbus, Saturday, September 28. The result, 0-0, on a wet field, against a heavier team and with several green men who had never before seen a match game, certainly augured well for future possibilities.

The following Saturday the lads from Antioch were scheduled. They were an unknown quantity, but reputed strong. The final score, 45-0 for Otterbein, showed all fear was vain. (And in connection with the Antioch game, we wish "Whiskers" could know how a patch from his old brown felt hat is cherished as a sacred memento by many a little Otterbein girl. We think it would be a balm to soothe the sorrow of defeat).





H. E. HALL, *Manager*



W. E. LLOYD, *Captain*



E. C. WAINWRIGHT, *Coach*

One week later, on October 12, we bearded our old-time friend, the O. M. U. tiger, in his lair at Neil Park, Columbus. The game, as the one with O. S. U. two weeks previous, was played in a pouring rain and on a heavy field. The result, 17-0, with the tiger on the 17, must not be taken as a criterion of the respective work of the two teams, as it is in a large measure attributable to Captain Lloyd's nervy but ill-advised persistence in staying in the game after being disabled.

Ohio Wesleyan, who was scheduled for the 19th, postponed, and, to continue the run of ill-luck, Wooster canceled their game on the 26th. On November 2, we played our Lutheran brethren from Wittenberg on the home grounds, winning from them in a very pretty game to the tune of 12-2.

A canceling mania seemed to have seized all the teams with whom the manager had arranged games, and Buchtel was the next to be affected with it. This was one more week without a game, a succession of disappointments which showed in careless and dead practice, and which, in conjunction with a case of general "swell head" the whole way around, accounts for the very irregular work for the remainder of the season.

November 12, the postponed game with O. W. U. was played off at Delaware. Now the careless practice of the several weeks preceding made itself felt in weak, lifeless playing in a dead game which Otterbein never had within hailing distance at any stage. Thirty-five to nothing for Delaware tells its own story. Our Methodist friends rejoiced mightily over this revenge for their defeat of the season before, but we yet beg leave to remind them that out of the six times that our foot-ball teams have met, four times the tan and cardinal has flown triumphant.

Four days later we were treated to a visitation from the pugilistic pig-skin chasers of Athens. The occasion will long be remembered as being graced by some of the prettiest prize-ring work with which the Otterbein oval has ever been favored, the players of both teams embracing it as a longed for opportunity to pay off the accumulated grudges of years. The score, 0-0, after two thirty-minute halves, drawn out to three hours and a half by scrapping and taking out time for the injured, is in itself sufficient commentary on the spirit in which every inch of ground was fought.

November 23, Manager Hall chaperoned a picnic party to Kenyon. The members of the party reported a pleasant time, one of the most interesting features of the day's pleasures being the courteous and quite-at-your-disposal manner in which Kenyon scored touchdowns for the edification of the excursionists. After this experience, the players began to get alarmed about the outcome of the Thanksgiving game at Dayton with the D. A. C., and practiced hard, day and night, endeavoring to get in shape. The result of this practice was seen in Dayton's defeat at Fairview Park by a score of 12-8.

Considered as a whole, the season cannot be termed a brilliant or unqualified success. Occasionally there were fine games, and then a heavy slump. Uncertainty was the one strongly marked feature. With the exception of his injuries, which incapacitated him for playing in several games, Otterbein was fortunate in her captain, and has had no better for several years.

Manager Hall also did good work; the only adverse criticism we have to offer is in his leaving the team three successive weeks without a game. This is, however, largely excusable.

It is impossible to close a review of the foot-ball season without paying a tribute to our coach, Ned Wainwright, Dartmouth, '01. A hard, conscientious worker, perfectly impartial on the field in his treatment of the men, and a general favorite with players and students alike, whatever weakness or failure attended the season is in no wise attributable to him, and we hail with joy the news that he returns to us next year.

### LINE-UP.

NAME.	POSITION.	AGE.	WEIGHT.	HEIGHT.	HALVES PLAYED.	YEARS' EXPERI- ENCE.
ALTMAN.....	R. E.	22	160	5-08	15	3
BATES.....	L. H.	25	164	5-10	6	5
BENNER.....	Center	18	205	5-11½	15	1
CHARLES.....	Half	23	164	6-00	7	3
COWAN.....	L. E.	18	165	5-10½	16	5
DELLAR.....	Tackle	26	180	5-11	4	5
HUGHES.....	Q. B.	22	152	5-06½	16	3
LINHART.....	L. T.	21	168	6-00	11	2
LLOYD (c).....	F. B.	23	160	5-11	7	4
MILLER.....	R. H.	21	155	5-09	11	4
SHIVELY.....	Half	21	167	5-08	2	2
STAUFFER.....	R. G.	17	200	6-01	16	1
VANSICKLE.....	R. T.	21	175	6-01	16	3
WORSTELL.....	L. G.	24	185	6-01½	11	2
YOST.....	Full	22	150	5-09	1	3
NOBLE.....	Guard	25	176	6-01	2	1





KICK OFF

PUSHING IT OVER

## Base-Ball

**L**AST spring's base-ball team was not all it might have been, or even what our fancy had dared picture it, winning only as it did from the despised Athenians and loosing every other game. This was due largely to lack of good material, and also, to some extent, to friction between the captain and several of the players. There were only a few men on the team who seemed to have any inkling as to what base-ball actually was. Pershing at first, Lloyd at second, Keller at short, and the battery, Sanders and McBride, put up the best game. Manager Yothers took care of the business end of affairs in a most satisfactory manner. The prospects for a good team this spring are excellent, and if we can keep enough men out to give the first team good practice every afternoon, we shall have it. And here is a good place to repeat the trite but always pertinent remark that no man can expect to play ball on Saturday, and go fishing or "twosing" with his "lonesome" every other day in the week.



## Basket-Ball

**T**HERE has not been as much interest taken in basket-ball this winter, as in former years, the only two teams in school being the Freshman-class team and the girls' team.

The Freshmen have shown commendable enthusiasm, playing four games with strong out-of-town organizations—Kenyon College, Kenyon Military Academy, Columbus Y. M. C. A., and O. S. U. Sophomores.

The girls, in addition to little games among themselves, have played the Columbus School for Girls. Concerning this game and its outcome, the Athletic editor can give no information, since, being only a horrid man, he was refused admission by the fond mammas of the fair gladiators. Hence, much to his regret, he is unable to devote to the subject the space he desired.

## Gym

THANKS to the generosity of Mr. John Gerlaugh, we have a well-equipped gymnasium, work in which is obligatory upon academics, Freshmen, and Sophomores of both sexes, and is open to all students of whatever classification who desire to take it. The men's classes are in charge of J. O. Ervin, and meet twice a week; Miss Rickey has charge of the girls.

This branch of work, however, as well as all other lines of athletics, is seriously handicapped by a crying need, to which attention was called last year, but which no effort seems to have been made to supply. It is the installation of baths, worthy the name. It is impossible to heat up in the gym and then walk three or four blocks through the cold to take a bath, without bad effects. If there be any one cause more than another that is responsible for the numerous colds and cases

of grippe in the school during the past winter, this is it. Putting in baths would be an immense improvement at a small expense, not to exceed \$500.00.

The Prudential Committee certainly can not plead ignorance of the condition of affairs, as the matter has been emphasized sufficiently often during the past year.

If any one wishes to make himself solid with the students of this school, here is a golden opportunity.



LEAP-FROG



## Tennis

TENNIS seems to be enjoying all its old-time favor this spring, and its devotees are constantly in evidence, raising a racket somewhere.

With two excellent, well-kept courts always in use, a club with a membership of forty, in a flourishing condition, and weekly tournaments to keep up the interest, everything points to an unusually successful season for the most pleasant and graceful of all out-door sports. Pay your dollar initiation fee and join the club.





KEY                      CHARLES                      FRANK  
                                 FELIX, *Captain*                      BENNETT                      LLOYD

GIRLS' BASKET-BALL TEAM



DELLAR

TRUXAL

VANSICKLE, *Manager*  
HUGHES, *Captain*

LESHER

WISE

BOYS' BASKET-BALL TEAM



# Philophronean Literary Society

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FOUNDED MARCH 12, 1858

COLOR, *Blue*

MOTTO, Φιλία καὶ Φρόνημα

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# Shine on, Philophronea!

By A. T. HOWARD, '94

There is a name I love,  
'Tis music, soft and sweet,  
A name, unspotted, sacred, pure,  
'Twill be my joy to keep.  
'Tis known throughout the land,  
Its radiance shines afar.  
Lead, lead me on, Philophronea,  
Thou art my guiding star.

## Chorus

Then shine on, Philophronea,  
My dear old Philophronea,  
This heart of mine shall thee enshrine,  
No other idol know.

How oft when sad and weary,  
Forlorn, dejected, tired,  
Remembrances, treasured so dear,  
My waning zeal inspired.  
Though care held strong dominion  
And darkness reigned afar,  
A light broke o'er my pathway drear,  
'Twas from my guiding star.

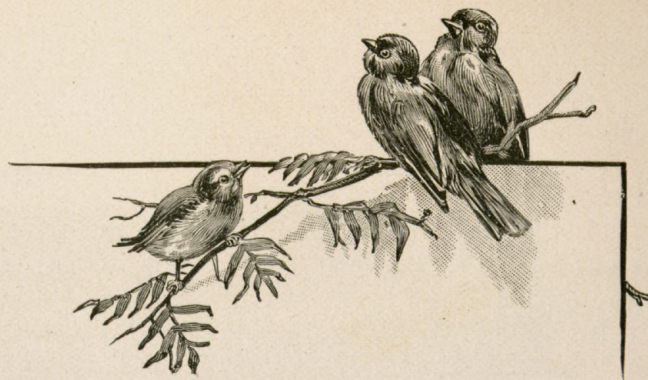
—Chorus.

Mid scenes, bright, gay, and happy,  
We plucked the fairest flowers,  
Companionshiped with luxury  
Spent happy, happy hours.  
The path to sweet contentment,  
Inviting, stood ajar,  
And from its portals, silvery, sheen,  
Shone forth my guiding star.

—Chorus.

Then brothers, be ye loyal,  
Our standard, bear it high;  
Win o'er the world by cultured strength;  
We'll conquer by and by.  
To this our idoled fancy  
Your heart's devotion give;  
So long as suns shall shine on suns  
Shall Philophronea live.

—Chorus.



TUNE—"The Last Cigar." KEY—A flat.



# Cleiorhetean Literary Society

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FOUNDED, 1871

COLORS, *Light Blue and Tan*

MOTTO, "*Palma non sine labore*"

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## Cleiorhetea



Home of my heart I sing of thee—  
    Cleiorhetea, Cleiorhetea!  
In thy dear hall I love to be—  
    Cleiorhetea, Cleiorhetea!  
From far off Maine's tall whispering pines  
To California's farthest mines  
Thine own illustrious glory shines—  
    Cleiorhetea, Cleiorhetea!

And when that happy day shall come—  
    Cleiorhetea, Cleiorhetea!  
That calls our loyal daughters home—  
    Cleiorhetea, Cleiorhetea!  
What welcomes from their own proud hall,  
What honors then before them fall,  
What memoirs will they then recall—  
    Cleiorhetea, Cleiorhetea!

A lasting friendship claims us now—  
    Cleiorhetea, Cleiorhetea!  
And deathless laurel binds each brow—  
    Cleiorhetea, Cleiorhetea!  
And history alone will tell  
How we adore the college bell,  
And that dear name we love so well—  
    Cleiorhetea, Cleiorhetea!



# Philomathean Literary Society

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FOUNDED MARCH 19, 1858

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COLOR, *White*

MOTTO, "*Quaerere nostrum studium est*"

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# Philomatheia



Philomatheia, Philomatheia,  
We sound thy hearty praises;  
Here's a health to thee, here's wealth to thee,  
Each voice thy glory raises.  
To ev'ry heart thou art most dear,  
In our affections hast no peer;  
Philomatheia, Philomatheia,  
We sound thy hearty praises.

Philomatheia, Philomatheia,  
We still behold thy beauty;  
With faces bright we greet thy sight,  
In ev'ry joy and duty.  
And many a heart with rapture thrills,  
Whene'er thy court with music fills;  
Philomatheia, Philomatheia,  
We still behold thy beauty.

Philomatheia, Philomatheia,  
What mem'ries 'round thee cluster,  
As faces dear, from far and near,  
Gaze on thy golden luster.  
Thou dost remember all who came,  
Tho' some be gone, art yet the same;  
Philomatheia, Philomatheia,  
What mem'ries 'round thee cluster.

Philomatheia, Philomatheia,  
Once more we join in singing,  
With song so free, in merry glee,  
We hear the welkin ringing.  
To all thy sons—each one our friend—  
A brother's greeting we extend;  
Philomatheia, Philomatheia,  
Once more we join in singing.



# Philalethean Literary Society

---

FOUNDED, 1852

COLORS, *White and Old Rose*

MOTTO, "*Veritas Nostrum Clipeum*"

---

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LEO DAVIS

# Philaethea

By MRS. L. K. MILLER

Phila-le-the-a! Phila-le-the-a!

Thou daughter of our Otterbein!  
While years remain—come loss, come gain—  
No star like thine shall ever shine.

## CHORUS

O Otterbein, no name like thine!  
O Otterbein, no name like thine!  
Firm stand we here to guard, to guard thy fame.  
Firm stand we here to guard, to guard thy fame.

Phila-le-the-a! Phila-le-the-a!

How precious is thy name to me!  
I'll bear thee love, where'er I rove,  
O'er mountains hoar, o'er raging sea.

Phila-le-the-a! Phila-le-the-a!

Our God we pray to guard thee well;  
To him we bow in worship now,  
His praise to sing, his love to tell.





FLORODORA DOUBLE SEXTET

SCENE FROM "EXPLORERS"

# COLLEGE MINSTRELS

MARCH 25, 1902

## PROGRAM

Broadway's Promenade, - - - Minstrel Chorus  
 "Pullman Porters' Ball," - - - E. F. Bohn  
 "What's All This Noise About?" - - - H. E. Shirey  
 "Cupid Might Have Been a Little Coon," - - - W. K. Coons  
 "Ma Blushin' Rose," - - - Jack Kilbourne  
 "Shirt-Waist Band," - - - O. H. Charles  
 "Ma Drowsy Babe," - - - W. E. Ward (Quartet Chorus)  
 "Down by the Riverside," - - - F. O. Vansickle  
 "My Queen, My Katharine," - - - J. H. Edgerton  
 Instrumental Duet { Banjo, - - - G. C. Noble  
 { Guitar, - - - Okey Weaver

### Florodora Double Sextette

Misses Newcomb, Weinland, Pinney, Hewitt, Markley, and McCormick.  
 Messrs. Hewitt, Linhart, Yothers, Helmstetter, Bohn, Kilbourne.

## "THE EXPLORERS"

### The Cast

The Otterbein Athletic Association presents Mr. W. KARL COONS in that side-splitting Musical Comedy, "The Explorers," assisted by

X. Max Nix, the German Explorer who has found the North Pole, - - - J. B. Linhart  
 Annanias F. Dobb (Reporter for "Morning Glory" of Paris), - - - Jack Kilbourne  
 Captain Monteurel, captain of the French Marines, J. B. Hughes  
 Handem Afu (Scourge of the Hills and King of the Cannibals), - - - J. H. Edgerton  
 H. O. (the executioner who has chopped off many a head), - - - Clyde C. Cowan  
 Madagascar Maid (Goddess of the Island and cause of all the trouble), - - - Miss Mary Hewitt  
 Peroxide Coons and Funny-Boned Marines,—  
 Misses McCormick, Langworthy, Munger, Aston, Brinker, Detwiler, Miller, Shauck.  
 French Marines and Savages,—  
 Messrs. Shirey, Bohn, Yothers, Walters, Yost, Lloyd, Vansickle, and Charles.

**SYNOPSIS.**—The plot takes place on Madagascar Island, at Tuckahu, a French portion of the island. The good ship *Mayonaise* is stationed outside the harbor and the marines delight in coming ashore and playing pranks. Bonaparte Hunter, a bone-digger, who has discovered the funny-bone of a mastodon, lands on Madagascar Island. With his funny-bone he produces a laugh wherever he goes, and has things coming his way. Everything goes lovely until he falls in love with the goddess of the island, and then trouble begins. To help complications, the German explorer, X. Max Nix, who is looking for his sweetheart, Maizy, steals a picture of the goddess from the idol. At this stage the savages discover that the picture is gone and create a terrible uproar. Things begin to look pretty blue for the paleontologist, when the funny-boned marines come to the rescue and all ends happily.

Business Manager ..... W. K. Coons  
 Stage Manager ..... E. B. Seidel

Stage Electrician ..... C. C. Cowan  
 Stage Carpenter ..... E. F. Bohn

Advertising Agent ..... C. S. Yothers  
 Mistress of Costumes ..... Miss Grace Miller

Music all especially arranged. Words and Lyrics by W. K. Coons. Music by R. L. Hewitt. ORCHESTRA—Messrs. Hewitt, Helmstetter, Springer, Dubois, Boyer, Good

# THE 1902 SIBYL TWO-STEP.

R. L. HEWITT. '06.

$\text{♩} = 126.$

ff f f

ff

THE 1902 SIBYL TWO-STEP. Concluded.

The musical score is written for piano in 2/4 time, featuring a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat). It consists of four systems of two staves each. The first system begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic in the bass staff and a forte (*f*) dynamic in the treble staff. The second system features a forte (*f*) dynamic in both staves. The third system also features a forte (*f*) dynamic in both staves. The fourth system concludes with a fortissimo (*fs*) dynamic in the bass staff. The melody in the treble staff is characterized by eighth and sixteenth notes, while the bass staff provides a steady accompaniment of eighth notes and chords.

# Yates Club

MOTTO: *Rape an nihil acquires*



"THE HASH"

## MENU

### Breakfast from 6:30 on.

*First Course*—Cakes, Syrup (tarda), Butter (herculea).  
*Second Course*—Eggs (one fried on one side, the other on the other).  
*Third Course*—Malta Vita.

### Luncheon, 12:00 M.

*First Course*—Soup (translucidum).  
*Second Course*—Bone less Ham.  
*Third Course*—Prunes.

### Dinner, 5:00 o'clock.

*First Course*—Chateaubriand au Pommes de Terre.  
*Second Course*—Review (hash).  
*Third Course*—Vitalized Air.

## CHARACTERS

"Pa"—I. N. BOWER

"Ma"—ALICE TEAGARDEN

*Critic*—LEONA DAVIS

*Chaplain*—C. W. SNYDER

"Billy," the bell-ringer—PARL WINE-  
 LAND

*Cook*—MRS. YATES

*Conversation-  
 alists*

LULU NISWONGER  
 BERTHA NISWONGER  
 FLORENCE SELLER

*Consumers*

A. M. ATHEY  
 B. F. BEAN  
 C. R. BUSHONG  
 LAURA FELIX  
 A. L. BORING  
 MINNIE HENRY  
 ETHEL YATES

## TABLE ETIQUETTE

This consuming company is divided into two distinct classes—those who grab and those who get nothing. Of the latter class, usually, is the one who says grace. Fortunately, the chaplain does not call on the same one every time.

### The Drama

*Florence*—"Pass the potatoes, please."

*Billy*—"Don't take 'em all, I want some."

*Critic*—"Ray, please remove your elbows from the table."

*Laura*—"Hominy, please."

*Athey*—"Not very many."

(Billy rings bell for third course.)

*Bower* (exhausting the milk supply)—"The milk-man must have watered his stock."

*Minnie*—"Where's the butter?"

*Boring*—"Gone to Greece."

*Critic*—"Miss Sheller and Miss Niswonger will please refrain from so much talking."

*Snyder* (addressing Mr. Bean who is preparing a mixture of mush, milk, onions, and potatoes)—"What do you intend to call that when you get through?"

*Bean*—"I intend to call it Bean."

*Ethel*—"Oh, dear, my lips are all chapped!"

*Ray*—"Can't you keep the chaps away?"

(Ma looks cross and the curtain falls.)

# Warson Club

## OUR OFFICERS

DOLA VAN COOVER WADE,	-	-	-	-	-	Chief Magistrate
ESTELLA ELIZA ANKENY,	-	-	-	-	-	First Vice-Chief
CLAYTON EZEKIEL JUDY,	-	-	-	-	-	Critic
LEROY MATTHIAS BURDGE,	-	-	-	-	-	Steward
MARY JEMIMA COURTRIGHT,	-	-	-	-	-	Steward's Advisor
CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS ULRICH,	-	-	-	-	-	Pianist
SUSAN ELIZABETH HUNT,	-	-	-	-	-	Chorister
BENJAMIN FRANKLIN BAILEY,	-	-	-	-	-	Orator
DORA KATHARINE WILLS,	-	-	-	-	-	Correspondent
ELIZABETH PRISCILLA ROSSELOT,	-	-	-	-	-	Second Vice-Chief
EDITH GERTRUDE MAURER,	-	-	-	-	-	Historian
WALDO SOLOMON SHEAR,	-	-	-	-	-	End Man



## OUR SPECIAL DAYS

MONDAY—*Hamburger Day*

TUESDAY—*Navy-Bean Day*

WEDNESDAY—*Pot-Pie Day*

THURSDAY—*Pork-Steak Day*

SUNDAY—*Clean-Napkin and Chicken Day*

FRIDAY—*Lima-Bean Day*

SATURDAY—*Boil Day*

# The Frank Club



**T**HREE times a day, in response to the melodious voice of Papa or Mamma Frank, sixteen merry students gathered with "Tammany Hall" around a table which was well-stocked with good things to eat, provided by the numerous foraging expeditions of the "Bald-Headed Dutchman," Doc. Kline. The repast was usually interrupted by some elucidation of history or mathematics by a verdant Freshman or pompous Sophomore, or an exposition on theistic belief by one of the wise-looking Seniors.

Occasionally we had a change of program, when some of the "society" people who had been "down town" to see the "show" or out to a social gathering of some kind, tried to tell us all about it. Semi-occasionally, you could hear Miss Watkins ask some one to "please pass the potatoes," or Professor Newman say, "How stunning that was!" and then "Nibs" Bohn would put in with, "Aw, now, Prof."

Another change of program occurred when Miss Cormany had to quit making "goo-goo" eyes at the steward after his wife joined the club. Miss Wells would get through with her meals all right if she did not laugh so much.

When it was known that Miss Sheller would be in the club in the spring term, Mr. Ulrich, was so afraid that he would not get to sit next to her that he had her place reserved two weeks ahead.

When anything was said about base-ball, Miss Truxall blushed and asked to be excused. Miss Brockman sometimes was late to her meals because Rev. (?) Cunningham's lecture on theology was too long. Miss Granthum and Miss Hyskell never caused a commotion by any vociferous colloquial cogitations.

Finally, my brethren, last and "least," Miss Iles was sweetly heard to murmur, "Now, Nibs, don't!"

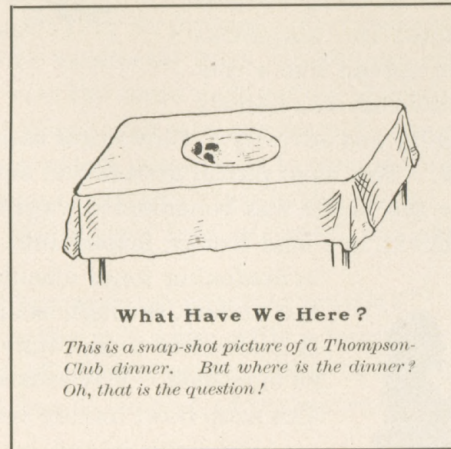


# Thompson Club



**I**T is with no little pride that we submit the annual report of the Thompson Club to the editor of the SIBYL. Never has the club been in better condition than at present. Not that her past history has been inglorious, but that this year transcends all others. The moral condition is excellent. Grace is very often asked three times a day. Exceptions to this rule do occur. When "Pat" and "Mack" happen to be the first and only persons at the table, ing independently. This is due ion on questions of theology and sublimity and sacredness of the ocately rendered. All accidentals and "Ben" has charge of all vocal muover two years, and has the assurMr. "Lampers" stands in the same

And now, as to the financial ly assert that over half of the grototally wiped out; an increase over As to the meat bills, we are obliged deferred, but as the club is radically in theory and practice, these bills



## What Have We Here ?

*This is a snap-shot picture of a Thompson-Club dinner. But where is the dinner ? Oh, that is the question !*

grace is asked twice, each one praylargely to their difference of opinhome rule. Often, to add to the casion, patriotic songs are passionvariations are regularly inserted. sic. He has been instructor for ance of this position for the next ten. relation to the instrumental music, condition of the club, we may proudcery bills of the entire year will be last year of nearly twenty per cent. to say that these will be indefinitely inclined toward vegetarianism, both will be exceedingly small.

The club is remarkably progressive. The most rapid methods of transportation are used. All things are caught on the wing. Mr. "Lampers's" head is completely covered with phrenological protuberances, caused by carelessly misdirecting things. Knives and forks are used alternately and continually. All formalities and conventionalities have been abandoned. "Please," and "Thanks," expressions used at other clubs, have long been relegated to the past. Etiquette is never observed. Robert's Rules of Order has been introduced in its stead. Should a visitor surprisingly drop in, all regular members are expected to quickly fill up their own plates first, in order that afterwards they may have abundant time to graciously wait upon their dear, honored guest.

The greatest event of the year occurred on the evening of December 20, when Mr. Ervin, who looks with contempt upon all iron-clad rules, moved to do away with the constitution. The motion was unanimously carried. The lights were blown out. The room became dark as night. Immediately distrust arose among the members, for several had money (borrowed) in their pockets. Trimmer, on arising from his chair, accidentally came in contact with Ditmer's arm. The latter thinking that an attempt was being made to divest him of his pocket contents resented the suspicious shove with a deadly blow. The scramble spread like a contagion. In less than five seconds the whole club was fiercely



BEFORE

engaged in a struggle unparalleled in cruelty and severity. Blows that seemingly carried instant death with them were reciprocally dealt upon each other. The most pitiful groans and shrieks filled the room. Over table and chairs, in mid air and on the bloody floor the battle was vehemently waged. Death! Murder! Help! Hallelujah! were yelled in frightful tones. Ervin, in a mad frenzy, leaped into the air, turned three somersaults and



AFTER.

in deafening tones ejaculated, "We're the jolly foot-ball boys!" But at last, through some unknown agency, the battle ended. It is needless to say that there was not a single man who could be identified. Edwards was not found until late the next day. The soup-bowl having been thrown from the table, he took refuge under it, and, being greatly fatigued, he was soon sound asleep. Rev. Brubaker, who was visiting the club at the time, had his entire forelock hopelessly removed.

We might continue our report almost indefinitely, but it suffices to say that the Thompson Club is the best club in town. In moral tenor and financial integrity, in progress and modern regulations, she transcends all.

## Schenck Club.



TAKE dinner at the Schenck Club? Yes, most gladly. It has been some time since I have had the pleasure of eating one of those delicious meals prepared by Mrs. Schenck.

What typical representatives of Otterbein's illustrious sons and daughters they are—these students who dine here. I see some faces which smiled around this hospitable board when I was a student. There sit Mr. Beeson and Miss Geeding—"Two minds with but a single thought, two hearts that beat as one,"—both from the fertile valley of the Miami, and forever singing its praises. And there is Robison, from New York, a former Cornell (?) student, *now* a senior (?) with wonderful tales, which even rival the stories of "Arabian Nights;" and Miller, a relic of the Johnstown flood, with the same ruddy glow of health which he wore so beautifully before. At the head of the table sits the same "Wise" man who sat there in former times, still trying to maintain the import of his name; and he says that his greatest pleasure is to occupy a rustic seat under some spreading oak, on a beautiful spring day, when the thermometer registers "two in the shade." Beside him sits Helmstetter, with beaming countenance and sparkling eyes. He is very fond of travel and says he enjoys no trips so well as those to the "Sunny South."

But, "who is that ruddy-faced boy with his constant prattle?" I inquire of my neighbor. Just as he is about to reply, this same boy, who rings the bell, says, with a longing glance at Miss Stouffer, "I am Alzo Roselot." Just now Ulrey, usually a man of silence, asks: "Why is Mr. Baum like a bucket without a handle?" Miss Pope, with that jolly laugh which has so captivated the stalwart foot-ball captain for 1902, responds, "That 's easy; because he has lost a Bail."

I also recognize that seventeen-year-old giant, Stouffer, who consumes a quart of syrup at each meal. Huddleson says that the critic's task is not a pleasant one for one who wishes to be popular with his fellow-boarders.

One more stranger I see, who maintains a dignified silence and tries to make us believe that he is the grandson of Admiral Porter.

Well, dinner is over, and I am satisfied that I could not have gotten a better dinner anywhere. Success to all and, "long live the Schenck Club."

A FORMER STUDENT.

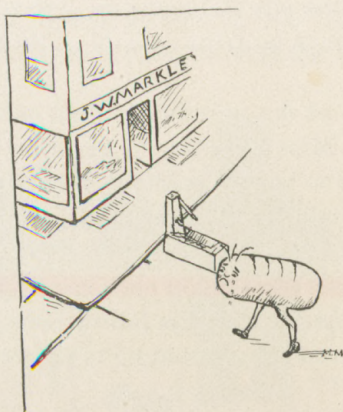
# Bean soup, spruce juice, &ay, We're the people of the Van Café.

*Aunt*—Most puissant pot-scraper.  
*Grandma*—First assistant gravy-maker.

BOARD  
by the day, week, or meal.

TERMS:  
Strictly cash in advance, \$2.50 per week.

FAVORITE DISH:  
Ginger wafers, a la spruce juice, with  
skimmed milk.



*This is the picture of a roll of Antrim-Club  
butter walking back to Uncle Joe's after the  
storm.*

## Chronicle of Principal Events

- October. Mother Langworthy sojourns with us. We learn of a World's Fair at Chicago, 1893.
- Nov. 8. Shirey omits bear hug after supper. Great surprise and relief.
- Nov. 24. "Buddy" Hughes takes dinner with us and says grace. First offense for the year.
- Dec. 7. Girls hold an indignation meeting and withdraw.
- Dec. 8. Girls take another think and call withdrawal off.
- Dec. 10. Bob Phixque accidentally steps on "Pat."
- Dec. 12. "Pat" is buried with all the honors of war.
- Jan. 30. Y. M. C. A. man visits us and says grace. Last offense for the year.
- Feb. 6. Deeder and Bookie come to dinner together.
- Feb. 8. "Gaki" breaks the news that she is going to Toronto.
- Feb. 9-24. "Gaki" breaks the news some more.
- Feb. 25. "Gaki" goes.
- Mar. 4. Little Mac and Van have anniversary. A second wife appears on the scene, and Mac plunges into the gravy bowl.
- Mar. 29. Miss McCormick entertains the Hewitt family at dinner.
- Mar. 30. Professor Newman joins the club. Four new boards put in the table.
- Apr. 15. "All nature snickers."
- May 24. Potatoes for dinner.
- June 9. Five drops of cream discovered in the milk.
- June 16. Exchange pictures and kisses all the way around, and then good-by.

# THE "SHAWITES"

NAME.	NICKNAME.	OFFICE.	FAVORITE DISH.	FAVORITE TOPIC OF CONVERSATION.	FAMILIAR UTTERANCE.	CHARACTER-ISTIC.	AGE.
GRACE WALLACE.....	"Prof.".....	President.....	Ginger-bread and cream.	Boys.....	"Well, Alice.".....	Dignity....	16
OLIVE ROBERTSON.....	Ollie.....	Advisory Cook.....	Pancakes.....	Outlook for vocal teacher at Arcanum.	"Want to see you after dinner."	Quarrelsome..	15
BURR HUGHES.....	Bud.....	Sergeant-at-arms.....	Cranberries.....	Last land deal.....	"Line up, 'Varsity, time to eat."	Extreme.....	31
ELSIE SMITH.....	John.....	Assistant Racket-maker....	Crackers.....	Weavers and weaving .....	"How early the electric lights go out."	Intellectually deep.	38½
GRACE RESSLER.....	Richard.....	Head Consumer.....	Milk .....	Advantages of a co-ed. school.	"Wait for me, John.".....	Heavy-hearted.	23
SARDUS BATES.....	Sardy.....	Too busy looking for a "point" to hold any office.	Bread and gravy.	My last "point" and my next one.	"What a great thing love is, anyhow!"	Very atten- tive to the ladies.	31
FRANK SHIVELY.....	"John Shively's brother."	Peace maker.....	Malta Vita .....	When I was in Canada .....	"Give me more room, Bess."...	Seriousness..	28
GRACE MILLER.....	Gracious.....	Match-maker .....	Turtle Soup.....	Wholesale "point" business	"That 's been up here six times."	Bashful.....	26
O. J. BRIGHT .....	Ora Jane.....	Chief Growler.....	Salmon .....	Childhood reminiscences ..	"Some people make me tired."	Slow .....	35
BESSIE ASTON.....	Pocahontas.....	Chief Eater.....	Mush .....	"Pat".....	"My, but I 'm sleepy!" .....	Innocence....	17
CARL COONS.....	Sissy.....	Chief Racket-maker.....	Toothpicks.....	Anything whatever.....	"I 'm surprised at my own astonishment."	Quiet.....	13
MARGUERITE LAMBERT	Margery .....	Waiter.....	Anything and everything.	Brotherhood of man .....	"Alice wants more potatoes."..	Giddiness.....	31
SAMUEL KUNDERT .....	Sam.....	Costume Critic.....	Sauer-kraut and onions.	Girls' dresses.....	"Where did you get that new dress?"	"Dressy".....	25
CARMI CALLENDER.....	Never had a nickname.	Chorister.....	Beans and ice cream.	Annual.....	"Just wait till the Annual comes out."	Laziness.....	18
SHIRLEY SEABROOK.....	"Squirrly".....	Chief Custodian of Meats...	Anything with Armour brand.	Hewitt House.....	Wonder which one at Hewitt's wants me next."	Queer.....	14
A. W. WHETSTONE.....	Pete.....	Head Supplier.....	Meat, more meat.	Value of intense study.....	"When may I correct your French, Alice?"	Studious.....	18
R. A. CALLENDER.....	"Willie".....	Authority on Etiquette.....	Hash.....	Wilson College, Pa.....	"Says I, says he.".....	Up-to-date....	17
JESSIE MAY.....	Jess.....	Hash Critic.....	Catsup.....	I didn't hear the 6:30 bell....	"Pass up that bottle." .....	Prim .....	20
HARVEY EDGERTON.....	Eddie.....	Chief Dignitary.....	Water.....	The turn-downs I've had this week.	Utterances too numerous to mention, always funny and new.	Unassuming..	19
HARRY BRIGHT.....	Colonel.....	Water-boy.....	Sugar.....	Something to eat.....	"Pass up that bread." .....	"Sassy".....	12
ALICE KEISTER.....	Chump.....	Critic .....	POTATOES.....	"Points" .....	"For any sake, don't tell that."	"Persnickety"	25



*What is the matter with this poor man? Maybe he wishes he had n't got married before he came to college. If the man had made his wife keep a boarding club, or take in washing, maybe she would be afraid to glare at him now, and he would have a better appetite.*

# Married-Men's Club



MOTTO: "Rise early, eat little, and work hard."

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*Apprentice*—DOC. KLINE.

*Chaplain and Undertaker*—MCMULLEN.

*Keeper of the Nursery*—WARD.

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## Active Members

DELLER	ADAMS
WARD	MCMULLEN
KLINE	BOOKMAN
WARSON	BORING

## Retired List

EDGERTON	SNYDER
KANAGA	

## Grass-Widowers

WEAVER	GRACE MILLER
TRUXALL	TOM HUGHES
PROF. NEWMAN	



Applications for admission should be addressed to  
Rev. Boring, Squeedunk, Pa.

# Social Events



THE social events of the past year have been many and varied, thus adding gaiety and interest to the college life. The opening receptions given at the beginning of the fall and winter terms, were enjoyed greatly by both the old and the new students.

Early in the year President and Mrs. Scott began to entertain the different classes in turn. The pleasant evenings spent there will not soon be forgotten.

Of class parties there have been, as in previous years, a great number. They varied in character from the Prep's "fifteen-cent banquet" and Senior's 3 A.M. breakfast, to the Junior sleigh-ride, given to the Junior boys by the four girls of the class. We might also mention the Freshmen and Sophomores, but suffice it to say that the social life this year may be regarded as an improvement over that of last year. That many pleasant evenings have been enjoyed, the following will evidence:

On the evening of October 19, Professor Newman entertained a number of students with progressive "dominos." Nola Knox carried off the first prize.

On Thursday evening, February 13, Besse Detwiler entertained the Philalethean girls, after society, in their hall. The colors of old rose and white were carried out as nearly as possible. Nola Knox, Norah Shauck, Meta McFadden, and Mabel Scott, assisted by Lillian Langworthy, Mayme Yost, Mary Hewitt, and Mabel McCormick, served the refreshments.

Meta McFadden gave a reception to a number of her girl friends, Saturday afternoon, January 18. The afternoon was spent in playing progressive literary games. The first prize, a Gibson sketch, was won by Clelia Knox.

Mrs. B. F. Young entertained on Saturday evening, December 15, at progressive whist and dancing. Mary Hewitt's score at cards won the prize.

At the Hewitt home on East College Avenue, the Misses Mabel McCormick and Mary Hewitt entertained in the afternoon and evening of February 1. Ethel Shaner won both prizes in the contesting games.

On the evening of December 11, Clyde Andrus and Professor Newman opened the Andrus home to the enthusiastic members of the "Domino" Club. Clyde Cowan won the first prize—a pair of red socks. A two-course luncheon was served on the tables after the games.

On Washington's birthday, Ethel and Glenn Crouse entertained both afternoon and evening in honor of their guest, Miss Lottie Dundore. Sketches illustrating songs and books were drawn by the girls in the afternoon, followed by the usual guessing contest. Josephine Markley won the prize among the girls. In the evening the boys tried their skill at guessing the same sketches, Carl Helmsstetter winning. The decorations of the dining-room were of flags and red carnations. After refreshments were served, each guest received a hatchet souvenir.

January, 25, Miss Nola Knox entertained the Senior Class at five o'clock dinner, after which the probationers were initiated into the mysteries of 1902.

The fortnightly Tuesday evening hops given by the Carnation Club have been among the most enjoyable features of the past year. A uniformly pleasant time has been had at these dances, so to the club motto, "Long live Terpsichore," let us add "Long live the Carnation Club."

On Friday evening, February 7, occurred the bob-sled party, consisting of the Misses Ressler, Bennert, Frank, Truxal, Lambert, Shrock and Messrs. Shively, Edwards, Bushong, Hughes, Riebel and Sanders. After viewing the country from Westerville to Central College, the jolly crowd was deposited at Mr. Shrock's in the country, where a delightful supper was served.

Mary Weinland entertained in honor of Miss Katheryn Shauck, of Dayton, Saturday evening, April 12. The decorations were carried out in yellow and white. Refreshments, consisting of coffee, cocoa, sandwiches, and ices, were served.

The Misses Alice and Ethel Shaner and Minnie Fix, of Columbus, entertained a number of their Otterbein friends at the Shaner home on Hamilton avenue, Monday evening, March 31, with a dance and card party.

On the 22d of February the Bible-Study Boys gave a reception to the Bible-Study Girls in the Association parlors. The evening was spent in a novel and interesting way. As each one entered, a miniature hatchet containing the name of some Bible character

was pinned on his back. After each one had ascertained what name he bore, all repaired to the gymnasium where a delightful banquet was served. After this, the shade of George Washington entertained the company with some interesting historical facts.

On the evening of April 30, Miss McCormick entertained seven couples with a six o'clock dinner and dance at the Hotel Holmes, on the occasion of her nineteenth birthday.

There were no more thoroughly enjoyable occasions during the year than the semi-monthly meetings of the "S-s-s-h-h-h Whist Club." Its life was short but sweet, meeting with an unforeseen tragedy.

State Oratorical Association banquet, Association building, Otterbein University, Friday, March 14, 1902.

#### MENU

Oyster Cocktails,	Wafers,
Cold Tongue,	Chicken Salad,
	Bread and Butter,
Pickles,	Olives,
	Saratoga Chips,
Cherry Ice Cream,	Angel-Food Cake,
	Coffee.

#### TOASTS.

J. A. WEINLAND, Toastmaster.


WELCOME,	- - - - -	P. H. Kilbourne, Otterbein
RESPONSE,	- - - - -	Charles A. Taylor, Antioch
THE COLLEGE MAN AS A CITIZEN,	- - - - -	J. M. Patton, Baldwin
WHAT IS IT WORTH?	- - - - -	I. L. Bigger, Heidelberg

President Pierce, of Kenyon, and President Bell, of Antioch, also responded to toasts.



## Prospective



HE class of "'02" is heterogeneous as well as incombustible. Some have come from the farm, away from Sunday schools and meeting-houses, where there is no woman's aid society or involuntary missionary board, no sunrise prayer-meetings or Republican debating fraternities—not even a progressive pedro club. Others have come from the cities, where potatoes grow on sawbucks, where cows live on buttercups, and bluebells grow by the milky way. They were rude, scandalous, and inflated, a disgrace to our spring Prep. But the species of this class have changed by evolution, convolution, and revolution into a higher order of carnivora.

"Pete," who was as green as a house plant, is now contemplating the profession of forestry. His health had considerable to do in deciding his life work. For some time "Pete" has been troubled with heartburn, and is led to believe from hygienic laws that an engagement of this kind will improve its insanitary action. He will be accompanied by Earnest, who is also filled with the colonial spirit (non-intoxicant). The dark wood with its deer and mocking-birds is so lovely to him. From the deep black forest (the happy hunting-grounds) may they come out in the future full-fledged Cherokee Indians. They will doubtless get married before entering on their mission.

"Nibs" is a natural student, and because nature has been so kind to him, he will improve his expanded medulla oblongata. He will take a special course in education.

Poor "Buddy" is going abroad as a missionary to the Chinese. He will wish he were back, or even "quarter-back," many times. But, "Bud," stick to your job; your religion is just the kind that will win the heathen. If you get lonesome and seasick, remember Paul in the shipwreck during that awful eclipse of the moon and Orion.

"Tammany" is going crazy on chemistry. Some day, if he be not utterly annihilated in an unexpected explosion, may he invent an autocratic air-ship!

Old "Ikey," the man of blood and thunder, has made a life study of polliwogs and hyacinths; but now he has decided to take up journalism. He can write very good poetry (dactylic hexameter catelectic allopathic verse),

and he is not so terribly bad on straight prose. May the *Farm and Dairy*, and many other papers, keep him in spending money, and bouquets besides.

"Jack" thinks of going in the distillery business, making lemon sour, pops, and plum puddings. His business will be regulated by the signs of the moon, in sympathy with Mrs. Nation's rules of *intemperantia et bellum*. In this heroic struggle may the Lord bless you, "Jack," and at the end give you a harp.

Nora is a good girl, a wingless messenger. She has touched many by her own kind heart, which is like a moon, because it always has a man in it. Blessed be the name of Nora!

Nola Rowena (a heart-breaking, soul-reverberating name) has a plan on foot to put her sex into political supremacy. Her hobbies are woman's suffrage and war pensions.

Little wee-wee, tootsie-wootsie Bessie, like unto the rosy-fingered morn, or to the ox-eyed, short-horned goddess Athena. O Croesis! she is pretty. A rhapsody! A summer dream! A golden sunset! She will propose to some great artist. Your orders for pictures will be taken any time. Sixteen by ten half-tones, twenty-five cents per dozen; same size with a gilt edge and full tone, sixty-eight cents per dozen.

"Tombstone" has visited more Henneries, knows more about highly evolved consecrated poultry than any man in college, and, besides having this deep insight into winged animals, he figures very promiscuously in mathematics. During his evening strolls he measured and computed the distance from the moon to the earth, and now intends to give a solution for the distance cross lots.

"Bill," or William, the pious, is a cyclone, a whirligig, a modern Joshua. He thinks of going into the ministry. For over three years William has waited for his official call, but according to the latest reports he has received no definite petition. But, "Billie," don't give up the ship! Be patient, keep up your appetite and your Y. M. C. A. dues, and when the summons comes, ah! you will be ready. Then do the right thing. Don't be a hippopotamus.

Hollis doesn't need any introduction. This turbulent, volcanic eruption has, for over five years, frightened the pedestrians (women and children). He cackles like a molting hen, and talks about agility and acrobatic revolutions. A circus monkey would laugh to see him give the parabolic polka. He will study law; but Hollis knows his weakest point will be talking—too much. A year ago he started to think—that it would be a starving good business. Of course, before he will be ready for the bar, he must cultivate an appetite for Peruna, and a disposition to lie—when he needs rest.

"Pat" is noted for his eccentricity and irregularity. Whenever a picture is taken of him, the photographer urgently requests him to look through isinglass in order to dim somewhat the intense light of his countenance, which would instantly destroy the camera. Others believe it is done to get more regular facial features on the

plate. His ambition (?) is to teach school. He possesses that strange, mysterious personality characteristic of one in this calling. His broad, sloping brow (quarter pitch), his bright, dazzling eyes, like two lanterns which shine out in glorious splendor from a thick, hard skull, and his well-proportioned, crescent-shaped mouth, all render him a typical specimen of a pedagogue.

This promising *aggregation* make a balloon ascension in June. They will take their ethereal flight to the north pole immediately after the program is rendered. It has been intimated that a corps of officers will be present to make arrests should any attempt to give their orations. The public must be protected from such disturbances. To escape electrocution, they will get off from the earth as quickly as possible. Their baggage and orations will be checked right through. A brass band is already employed to accompany them in their flight. While the balloon is gracefully rising, the band will strike up in B major (crescendo) that old tune, "Annie Laurie," but as soon as the balloon is in mid air all will join in singing "The Hour of Prayer" with great feeling. As a last salutation, three sky-rockets will be violently discharged into the air, and immediately following, an entire bunch of fire-crackers will be shot off by "Bill" Lloyd. Upon arriving at the north pole or in the neighborhood of the town, I. N. Bower will descend like a dove in a parachute, with the Stars and Stripes artistically wrapped around him. As soon as they are all thoroughly thawed out, the class banner, with their country's flag, will be hoisted on the north pole. They anticipate a large gathering from all sides of the earth to witness the demonstration.

After the ceremonies are completed, they will indulge in a sumptuous repast. Menu: Cold Tea, Sliced Bologna a la Newfoundland, Tallow Candles, Smoked Seal, Winter Greens. If possible, they wish to make ice cream, although it is not probable that they will take a freezer with them. It will be served on the European plan.

After taking in all the sights, as we sometimes speak of it, they will prepare for their homeward journey. No stops will be made, unless for a short visit to Niagara Falls and at Bath, New York. This unique excursion will attract much attention. In every grocery store and meat market this daring feat of travel will be comprehensively discussed. The party desire to make this entire trip in three months—Fourth of July not excepted.

When the work of the balloon is completed, it will be donated to the citizens of Worthington, who will reserve a place in the zoölogical garden for its safe-keeping. Then the members of the class will take up their respective professions, not in a half-hearted manner, but with the determination to win in the mad struggle for existence and undying glory.

Yours truly,

JONAH.

## Alphabet of Notables (?)



**A** begins Altman, he is little but mighty.

**B** stands for Brubaker, on the girl-question flighty.

**C** is for Cunningham, he can always be heard.

**D** begins Deller, who speaks only a word.

**E** stands for Edgerton, a pompous man he.

**F** is for Flora, whom to know you must see.

**G** begins Good, long-winded and wise.

**H** stands for Hendrickson, who to "officialate" cries.

**I** is for Iles, of music renown.

**J** begins Judy, from near Germantown.

**K** stands for Kilbourne, who works with a will.

**L** is for Lloyd, otherwise "Scrappy Bill."

**M** is McMullen, a tutoring "Soph."

**N** begins Newman, our big vocal "Prof."

**O** stands for Olive, she sings in the choir.

**P** begins Pfinney, who oft shows his ire.

**Q** is for queer, we're all somewhat that.

**R** stands for Robison, who thinks he's quite "pat."

**S** begins Shively, good-natured and gay.

**T** is for Truxal, who works hard all day.

**U** stands for Ulrich, a little too shy.

**V** begins Vansickle, who will any trick try.

**W** is for Wineland, his other name's Parl.

**X** stands for some one who might be called Carl.

**Y** begins Yost, who his grit always shows.

**Z** is for Zuck, and with Alice we'll close.

# The Evolution of Letter-Writing



**THE  
PREP**



WESTERVILLE, OHIO, September 12, 18—.

*My Darling Papa and Mamma :* It is with great pleasure that i take my pen in hand and seat myself to write you a few lines to let you know that i am well and hope you are the same. i am awful home-sick. i would like to see the calves and the chickens again. i haven't seen a pony since i got here. Mister Smith says riding ponies is awful good exersize and i ought get me 1. What do you think? he says i can get a pony for 50 cents. he said the bookstore man had one he wanted to sell he didn't want to keep it over winter. He said i could keep it in the woodshed if i didn't let prexie find it out. Please paw can i get that pony?

The boys was awful good to me when i first got here. They met me at the station and a man named Jones said he knew where i could find a jolly good room and a place to board to. He took me to a room right next to his and i went to his club next day to dinner. Then in the afternoon Mr. Smith come around and told me to be careful of that man Jones. He said he would ostersize me as soon as he had succeeded in his neferrous plans. He says, I am taking my life in my hands to tell you this but i am doing it all for your sake. I says, what can i do? He thought a minit and then says, Say, There is a room over there close to me that i think we can get for you, we might try anyhow. So Mr. Smith helped me move over to that other room. I think he was awful good to me, don't you? And i am going to join his litterery society next friday night.

I would be very grateful if you could spare me 20 dollars toward paying for my schooling. Excuse scribbling. Write soon.

Your effectionate and loving son

WILLIE.



**THE  
FRESH-  
MAN**

WESTERVILLE, OHIO, September 18, 18—.

*My Dear Father:*

I arrived here all right a week ago last Tuesday. Am now seated with the Freshmen. The school is starting out all right and for my part I am going to do all I can to make this college year notorious and expeditious. I am rooming at the home of a superanimated preacher (That means one who is too old to preach any more). I am practicing foot-ball with the fellows this fall and next Saturday we are going to play a game with O. S. U. I am going along with the team and I think the prospects of winning are very good. Can you spare me \$50 this time?

Your sincere son,

BILL.

## THE SOPHOMORE

WESTERVILLE, OHIO, October 1, 18—.

*My esteemed paternal progenitor:*

Old Chronus with lavish hand has hurled the swiftly flying days like cast-off pearls upon the shifting sands of time, until the summer has gone, and we discover ourselves in our foreordained localizations in this institution of intellectual development.

My temporary habitation is in immediate proximity to the most imposing structure of the institution. I gastronomify *tres in dies* at the most antiquated organization for physical invigoration in this town, in other words, at the Thompson club. You will place your aspiring offspring under eternal obligations by forwarding the trifling pecuniary stipend of \$100. With sincere filial affection,

Your dutiful descendant,

WILLIAM.



## The Evolution of Letter- writing

—Concluded



## THE SENIOR

WESTERVILLE, OHIO, Oct. 15, 18—.

Dear Sir:

I am here and well. School going along all right. Twenty-five seniors including myself. Send \$200.

W.



## THE JUNIOR

WESTERVILLE, OHIO, October 10, 18—.

*Dear Governor:*

Am so sleepy to-day. Didn't hit the bed last night, you know, till two o'clock. These social functions are so tiresome, but still one has to keep in the swim. The dear girls and all that, you know. Favor is vain and beauty is deceitful, thus sayeth the Holy Writ. Now, to-night our class has a banquet and to-morrow night the *Φ.B.T.*'s. Will be glad when this term is over. Hate to mention it, don't you know, but could you mail \$150 of the filthy lucre?

Your son,

WILL.

## WE OFTEN WONDER



Where Dr. Scott got his broad smile.

What the sidewalk in front of the post-office is for.

How much molasses Bushong can eat.

When Guy Taylor's cough will leave. (Ans.—When Guy does.)

If "Pat" Walters has found his squaw yet.

How many "points" Judy has had this year.

Where Elsie Smith's winter hat disappeared.

How soon Kanaga and Funk will telegraph to Mars.

How much Shirey and Kilbourne get for running the college.

Who paid for the hay-ride last fall.

When the chapel choir will learn to sing.

Who stole Alice Kiester's spoons.

If "Tammany" Hall will take off his sweater before the 4th of July.

Why "Pete" Whetstone leaves town so often.

Why Professor Whitney is always on the run.

What is fresher than "Brownie" Wineland.

If the next Junior class will have the nerve to publish an Annual.

# Ode to Professor Snavely



O Papa! Papa Snavely!  
You're the envy of all Profs.  
You're the main gazebo, nowadays;  
Just you keep your fast gait up.

O Papa! Papa Snavely!  
You're the best of all the boys.  
You're the real thing, Papa Snavely,  
And we drink to all your joys.

O Papa! Papa Snavely!  
You're the winner in this game;  
You made 14 and set us 10  
When baby Snavely came.

O Papa! Papa Snavely!  
When the boy grows up a man,  
May he learn to sag "exactly,"  
Neath the cardinal and tan.

O Papa! Papa Snavely!  
In bidding you good-by,—  
Always hunt the paregoric  
When you hear your cherub cry.



*Young Mr. Snavely likes to walk around at night with his father.*

# Faculty Statistics

NAME	WEIGHT DRESSED	DISPOSITION	COLOR OF HAIR	SIDE LINES	FAVORITE BOOK	COMMON EXPRESSION
GEORGE SCOTT .....	200.....	Firm.....	Iron Gray .....	Visiting.....	Robinson Crusoe.....	"When I was in Greece."
T. J. SANDERS.....	175.....	Smiling.....	Terra Cotta.....	Soliciting.....	The Little Minister.	"A throbbing, pulsating, palpitating whole."
L. H. McFADDEN.....	136.....	Modest.....	Opossum.....	Councilman.....	Ishmael.....	"That reminds me of last year."
W. J. ZUCK.....	145.....	Tame.....	Chocolate.....	Preaching.....	{ Hoosier School- Master }	"You will find it in the library."
F. E. MILLER.....	165.....	Plodding.....	Maltese.....	Gardening.....	{ Samantha at Saratoga. }	"Do you agree with that?"
R. H. WAGONER.....	160.....	Jolly.....	Tan.....	Joking.....	Peck's Bad Boy.....	"Drive on."
GUSTAV MEYER.....	162.....	Cranky.....	Sorrel.....	Politics.....	Uncle Tom's Cabin..	"Dat's r-i-g-h-t."
W. C. WHITNEY.....	155.....	Sunny.....	Auburn.....	Carpentry.....	Guide to Sporting...	"That's gone to the bow-wows."
CHARLES SNAVELY.....	143.....	Singular.....	Too bald to tell.....	Cradling.....	Family Guide.....	"Well! let's see."
N. E. CORNETET.....	180.....	Serious.....	Midnight.....	Lecturing.....	Jebb.....	"It's a happy thought."
CLARENCE NEWMAN.....	225.....	Sociable.....	Walnut.....	Walking with girls..	{ Reveries of a Bachelor. }	"Really I'm not in <i>voith</i> ."
JOSEPHINE JOHNSON.....	115.....	Retiring.....	Dun.....	Broadening minds..	David Harum.....	"You will have to learn to appreciate this."
ISABELLE S. SCOTT.....	230.....	Patient.....	Variegated.....	{ Keeping Dr. Scott straight..... }	Cook-Book.....	"Oh! you are doing fine."
ALMA GUITNER.....	95.....	Easy.....	Bay.....	Shopping.....	Buffalo Bill.....	"It is true in some cases."
<div> <div>at</div> <div> <div>2,285</div> <div>4½ cents.</div> </div> </div> <div>Total..... \$102.83</div>						

## A Narrative



**N**OTHIN' so funny as fun," is a favorite maxim of We-t-mp.

This Freshman has been noted for his speed in the contests on field days, but never before did it attract so much attention as it did the latter part of last October, nor was he ever known to cover so much ground at one time as when he and a personal friend went to secure Bartels's cow.

Now to tell how it all happened, and all that happened, would be a great undertaking, considering the fact that it only lasted for a short time, although it is an event that will ever be fresh in the mind of the world's champion runner.

"Nothin' so funny as fun," was heard by a fellow companion on Hallowe'en. "Let's get that old cow and tie her to some prof.'s porch-post and demonstrate the fact that there's 'nothin' so funny as fun.' I believe in the saying, 'Go it, boys, while you're young.'"

Well, he did; yet he did not take the beast with him. She was too slow for a famous speeder. But, as he related his own story, he was heard to say: "Soldiers have heard the whiz of bullets and the roar of cannon, but that haint nothin', let me tell you, fellers, compared

with a gang of crazy guys springin' out of nowhere, when you wasn't lookin' for them, neither, and they wasn't carin' much where they were shootin'.

"Now, let me tell you, fellers, I didn't run because I was scared, nor nothin' like that, but I thought I'd show 'em, with that weedy corn-field so close, and with all the trainin' I had in runnin', that it would be no trick for me to juke out of line of them bullets and hide among them burs and Spanish-needles where they wouldn't be likely to come. But by gee crackins, boys! them fellers were in dead earnest. They didn't care for weeds, barb-wire nor Methuselah himself, either. You know whom I mean. I heard them say they got the other feller, and all the time kept comin' my way.

"Well, just what to do, I scarcely knew. Not that I was afraid, for I tell you I got all the nerve that's goin', and don't you forgit that, but to let them know that I could git out of that corn-field on short orders if I wanted to. I just did it, and I did it to perfection, don't you forgit it. They couldn't begin to follow. No, they couldn't do nothin' at all but shoot, and weren't much good at that. They never touched me, no, not nowhere. But I'll tell you, boys, there's 'nothin' so funny as fun,' I don't care what you say. I know somethin' about it.

"But say, when we came down that there hill, I'll bet you I took one step that was a rod long, and some others that didn't come much short of it. I just had to laugh to see those fellers tryin' to follow. They couldn't step more than five feet, while I was aver'gin' fifteen. But, by crackins! they must have had lots of shootin' material by the way they shot holes through the air. I know I heard a bullet whiz every step I took, but I wasn't carin', because one step I jigged one way and the next time the other. I always knew with which ear to listen, and I never missed it once. So I was certain that I had 'em goin', and they might as well give up the chase. But, boys, there's 'nothin' so funny as fun.'

"But I'll tell you, fellers, I was a little bit surprised the next mornin'. I thought nobody but myself and Sager knew it, and I was laughing my old cowhide shoes full, and what do you think? That old man Bartels rapped on my comrade's door, and I thought I'd be rather quiet and hear a little somethin' what he had ter say. About the first thing of all I heard him make men-

tion of my name and say somethin' about my white hair havin' given me away.

"But, thinks I to myself, 'You old feller don't catch this duck like that. Other fellers have white hair even if I can't think of any just now, and besides that it was dark as pitch.' At first I thought Bartels was another cow, and I swear I don't know when I'd found it out, if he hadn't began to shoot. But, thinks I, I'll look as bold as Peter when he told that there old woman, or it may be it was a young one, 'I know not this man of whom you speak,' and you know how I can do it, too. I just said, 'Here, Mr. Bartels, you know I never do things like that, and furthermore I know nuthin' about yer old cornfield, and never touched your old cow.'

"I fooled him all right. He don't know it now that I'm the feller that tied the rope about that old cow. And if he hadn't shot just when he did, in the mornin' when he had went out to milk, that old boss would have not been there. Just talk all you mind ter, boys, I know that there's 'nothin' so funny as fun.'"



## A Lyric

There's a tale of two Freshmen,  
Young, happy, and gay—  
But 't is not surprising,  
For this is their way.

The dark clouds of night  
Hung low over all ;  
A youth on a maiden  
Was making his call.

Then what happened, I'm sure  
None would venture to tell,  
But softly these words  
From the maiden's lips fell:

And though he had made there "O Domine Weaver,  
Calls by the score, What meanest thou, pray ?  
This night still he lingered, Adoro! Imploro!  
As always before. Ut liberes me!"



## To the Rider



*Of the boldest rider of riders  
I will sing, with your gracious leave,  
For he never grows weary of riding,—  
He rides from the morn 'till the eve.*

*A hero like this is worthy  
Of the praise of poet and bard.  
He rides with his heart in the effort,  
He presses the enemy hard.*

*For a Freshy's the stake of the running,  
The prize of the goal that's won.  
Oh, there's joy in the ranks of the faithful,  
When the race is successfully run.*

*Then let us drink to the rider,  
And drain every drop to the last;  
For, what one of us knew not the rider,  
In the good old days that are past?*

*Now, once again, let us pledge him,  
As we raise our glasses high,  
For the rider's one of the memories  
That belong to the days gone by.*

## Unser Musiker-Mann



Es lebt ein Mann in uns'rer Stadt,  
Der ein Musiker ist.  
Er hat den Ort schon lang gehabt,  
Der an der Straßen-ecke steht.  
Schrecklichste Klänge läuten weit,  
Und machen Leute müde.

Es lebe aber Doktor Meyer!  
Er meint vielleicht kein Böse.  
Wir möchten gern ihm nur berathen  
Sein Musik-haus fern auf das Land  
Wohlthätiger zu machen.



## A Lovely Dream



*I dreamed I heard the faculty say,  
He'd graduate this year;  
That Prof. Scott, taking him by the hand,  
Said, "Robinson, have no fear."  
Oh, what a lovely dream!*

*I dreamed I heard a maiden say,  
"The Sour shall be turned to sweet,  
To sugar life for you, Mark, mine,  
Whose time shall ne'er be beat."  
Oh, what a lovely dream!*

*I dreamed I heard Mark Hanna say,  
"Let the sweet turn back to Sour,  
For I care for only Suley, now;  
She fills my every hour."  
Oh, what a lovely dream!*

*I dreamed I heard "Bud" Hughes say,  
"I'm a married man no more;  
I'm off with the old love now, at last,  
But another Knox at the door."  
Oh, what a lovely dream!*

*I dreamed I went to church again,  
And sat in my old-time place;  
That Stiverson talked to the audience,  
Instead of the empty space.  
Oh, what a lovely dream!*

*I dreamed a Prep could learn some things,  
That he wasn't an easy mark;  
That he would n't rush to the faculty  
To tell the tale of his lark.  
Oh, what a lovely dream!*

*I dreamed that Westerville's streets were  
paved,  
That water-works had come,  
That Bennet's tight was on tap once more  
Instead of on the bum.  
Oh, what a lovely dream!*

*I dreamed I heard Aunt Sarah say,  
"They never make a noise;  
They never do a thing that's bad;  
My! but I have fine boys."  
Oh, what a lovely dream!*

*I dreamed that our class was at peace  
again,  
That Mabel's wrath had ebbed,  
That Snyder and "Spike" had kissed in  
peace,  
But that Riebel had taken to bed.  
Oh! what! a! lovely! dream!*

## Advertising Column

LOST—By Juniors, Harmony (with a big H). Finder please return to Marguerite Lambert.

PERSONAL—Paleontologist, wherever you are, come back home. I do *so* wish to see you. G. M.

NOTICE—The Otterbein Medical Association hereby gives notice that, by the terms of the will of the late Mr. Tyred Ofem, \$5,000.00 are set aside as a reward to any one producing a safe and sure antidote for that dread disease *guytaylorsjokes*.

PERSONAL—Will the lady in the sealskin jacket and tennis shoes, who smiled at the handsome gentleman about 7:30 P.M., last Monday evening, at the corner of State Street and College Avenue, kindly address him at Box 68, Westerville. R. BUSHONG.

FOR SALE—By Flo Bennert, one small boy, very cute and neat. Can be used as a watch-charm.

FOR RENT—By Grace Key, one frown in first-class working order. Can be had on easy terms by applying early.

BOOK NOTICE—"The Science of Banner-Hanging," by "Buddy"; Limp cloth, price, 30 cents.

NOTICE—I am prepared to give private lessons in U. S. History, especially the Declaration of Independence. B. D.

"PREXY" SANDERS	"PETE" WHETSTONE
SANDERS & WHETSTONE	
<i>Surveyors</i>	
We have had much experience, having calculated the transit of Trimmer across the college campus.	

WANTED—Some one to keep the tennis courts in order, so we can play.

BOOKMAN & Co.

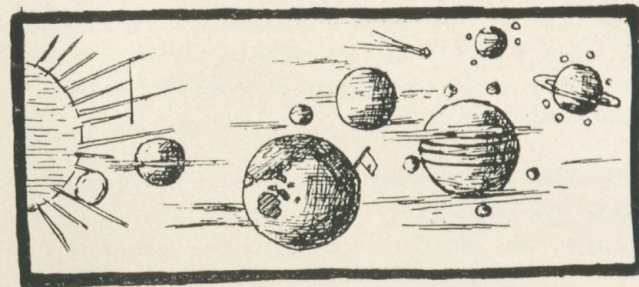
### POSITIONS WANTED.

Chair of Mathematics in first-class college. Can prove that the sum of the angles of a triangle is equal to two right angles.

S. W. BATES.

Position of Demonstrator in Physics. Have made a specialty of Sound and Personal Magnetism. Open to engagement after June 18.

"PAT" WALTERS.



*Birthplace of Hon. Isaac Newton Bower, philosopher, saint, egotist,  
poet, critic, preacher, gallant, editor, etc.*

## BOOK REVIEWS

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"Leg-Pulling as a Fine Art," by Nibs, price \$1.25. This is a most excellent work just published by Richard K. Fox, of New York, being No. 37 of his justly celebrated "Handy Help Series."

The *nom-de-plume* of "Nibs" conceals an author of great promise, as this, his first book, is remarkable, both for the classic beauty and simplicity of the style, as well as for the remarkably clean exposition of the working principles of the successful leg-puller.

The work should have a ready sale among all who wish to become adepts in this art. The little volume is dedicated in a most touching manner to the late Professor Newman, whose untimely decease all lovers of the truly beautiful sincerely mourn.

Weinland Brothers are just out with a new work entitled, "Love—Its Pleasures and Pains," by C. S. Spike. It is of a type with which the market is already overstocked, but, although its general sentiment is similar to that of others of the same style, merits special consideration from the public because one cannot help but be touched by the exquisite beauty of expression and by the tenderness with which the intense passions of the soul are laid bare.

This young but gifted author plays with a light and sympathetic touch upon our very heartstrings, as upon a liar (lyre), and to it sings a song of life and love. At first sweet dulcet strains of Orphean harmony meet the ear, as the singer tells of youth's first love; two graceful snow-white swans, meeting upon life's limped, crystal stream, float down its dreamy tide together; of two chords attuned to one, whose entrancing melody

would ope the brazen walls of Tartarus and charm e'en flinty-hearted Pluto of his charge. Now the player sweeps across the strings with rapid rush of passion; dark clouds of doubt o'ercast the sky; black-robed jealousy stalks forth from out her gloomy recess; the stormy winds of discord pour out from their dim Æolian caves and lash the stream's silvery bosom into foam; the music has changed to noisy clash of angry conflict. Again, in a moment, comes a lightning change. The storm falls; the sky clears with but here and there a patch of white to grace a dark background of blue; the winds, affrighted at themselves, haste back to seek their cavern homes, leaving behind but an occasional zephyr to stir a sparkling ripple on the dead waters of existence or waft the rose's perfume on its mission. And this is life and love!

The author has evidently felt within himself all that he writes. It is an autobiography rather than a tale.

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We have only praise for a little pamphlet entitled, "Noise, and How to Make It; an Easy Road for Beginners," by Edna Wells, which has just reached our reviewing table. It fills a long-felt want in the educational world and is the best thing on the subject that we have ever seen.

The author brings to her subject, beside the experience of years of active work in this line, a natural taste and genius for it.

We have no hesitation in predicting the work will be very popular among students, prize-fighters, base-ball rooters, statesmen, etc.

# Local Snapshots



*Prof. Whitney*—Mr. Truxal, which is better, pure gold or alloyed?

*Mr. Truxal*—A. Lloyd.

*Ward*—What was your highest grade last term?

*Charles*—Chemistry—third floor.

*Prof. Zuck*—Now be careful, not only in the use of *not only*, but also in the use of *but also*.

*Tom Hughes* (who wants the acetic acid)—Professor, where is the æsthetic acid?

*Boring* (announcing a temperance meeting)—Now let us all come filled—

*Mr. Kilbourne*—Do you like Tennyson, “Spike”?

*Mr. Yothers*—Well, I should say! I think his Thanatopsis is fine.

“My Experience in Athletics,” by J. E. Krapp, illustrated by A. H. Brown. Handsomely bound in pig skin, price, \$7.00.

“How I Delivered the Knock-Out Blow,” by O. C. Miller.

March 11.—Business bank robbed. Loss, \$175,000.

“How to Do Otterbein in Two Months,” by J. L. Sonner.

“The Rise and Fall of Oratory,” by J. H. Edgerton, bound in cheese cloth. For sale by all drug-stores.

Sister Hewitt enjoins silence on the house, as Mary has a cold on her chest.

*Meddler* (to Joke Editor)—Why don't you write something about “Brownie” Wineland?

*Joke Editor*—Oh, nothing much to write about.

*Prof. N.*—M-ta, dear, may I dream that you will some day love me?

*M-ta*—Yes, but it will be a pipe dream.

Following extract from one of Whistler's Amatory Epistles: “I am coming to-morrow, dear; you must be sure to expect me.”

*Lewie Weinland* (to Georgia)—“Say, George, will you be a sister to me?”

Have you ridden on the { in cline.  
  { in Kline.

The above is a specimen of Guy Taylor's Jokes.



The effect of a *guytaylorjoke* upon an unhappy victim.

# Otterbein Primer



## LESSON I.

Who are that boy and that girl?  
They are Him and Her.  
What is the mat-ter with them? Are they sick?  
No, but they are in love.  
Will they al-ways be this way?  
No, for they will be mar-ried soon.

## LESSON II.

Who is that yon-der up the street?  
That is Shirey.  
What is he doing?  
He is squeez-ing a girl.  
What is hang-ing to his coat-tails?  
That is Abey, and when he gets big he will squeeze girls, too.

## LESSON III.

What has that girl on her head? Are they cork-screws?  
No, they are not cork-screws. They are curls.  
Are they nice curls?  
She is a good girl and we do not like to say.

## LESSON IV.

What is in the frame?  
It is twenty-five cents. The Ath-let-ic Board put it in the frame.  
But where did the Board get the twenty-five cents?  
Mr. Snave-ly gave it to them to buy suits for the base-ball team.

## LESSON V.

Is this a Jack-'o-lan-tern?  
No, it is not. It is Grace Ressler.  
Does she al-ways look this way?  
Yes, on-ly when she smiles.

## LESSON VI.

Is this a short-skate?  
Yes, it is a short-skate and it is a small po-ta-to al-so.  
What is a short-skate?  
A short-skate is a class-man who will not pay for a picture.

## LESSON VII.

Do you hear the ba-by talk?  
No, I do not hear the ba-by talk, but I hear Zo-zai. Zo-zai lives at Mid-dle-town where there is a brew-ery.



## LESSON VIII.

Do you see that man with the cap on?  
Yes, and I know him. He runs the street-car.  
Is he a good man?  
He is a very bad man and of-ten stops the car in the mud.

## LESSON IX.

Here is a picture.  
What do you see in the pic-ture?  
I see a large room, with some boys in one cor-ner and some girls in an-oth-er cor-ner. It is a re-cep-tion for the new stu-dents.  
Do the new stu-dents like to go to the re-cep-tion?  
Oh, no, they think it is their du-ty.  
Do the old stu-dents like to go?  
Not much.  
Why, then, do they have this re-cep-tion?  
Be-cause they had one last year.

## LESSON X.

What is home grub?  
It is your moth-er's cook ing and all you want to eat for nothing.  
What is club board?  
It is bread, but-ter(?), meat, and stale jokes for two dol-lars a week.  
What is a ban-quet?  
It is a pick-le, a pa-per nap-kin, and a tooth-pick for a dol-lar a plate. (Flow-ers ex-tra.)

## LESSON XI.

See the fight!  
No, my child, it is not a fight.  
The boys act as if they were an-gry, but they are not. They are play-ing foot-ball.  
What a man-ly sport it is!  
Look, there is a man with his ribs crack-ed and his nose mashed.  
There are three other men who are knocked sense-less.  
Hur-ry and take them off the field so that the game will not be de-layed.  
Now they are play-ing again.  
I hope our boys will lay out the other fel-lows, and win the game.  
Boys ought to be sent to col-lege, so they can learn to play foot-ball.

## LESSON XII.

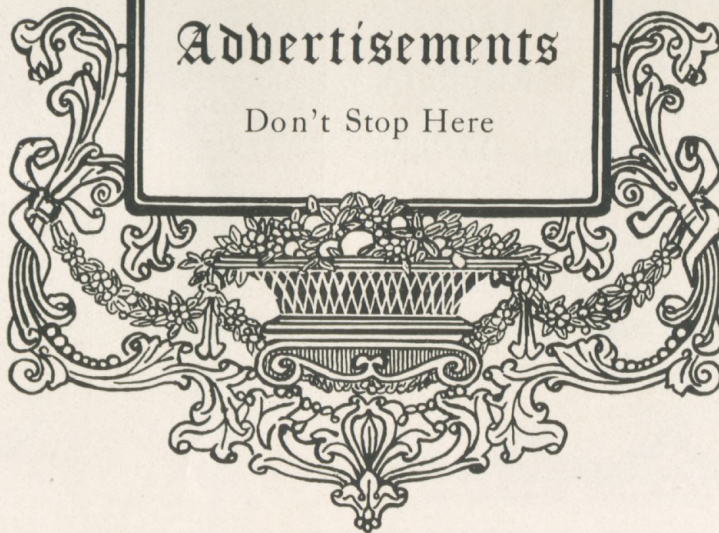
Yon-der comes a man. He has a club in his hand and blood in his eye. He is the man who was roast-ed. Lit-tle boy, you had bet-ter hike or you may be roast-ed, too, or may-be just warm-ed. Ouch! Yow! Boo-hoo!



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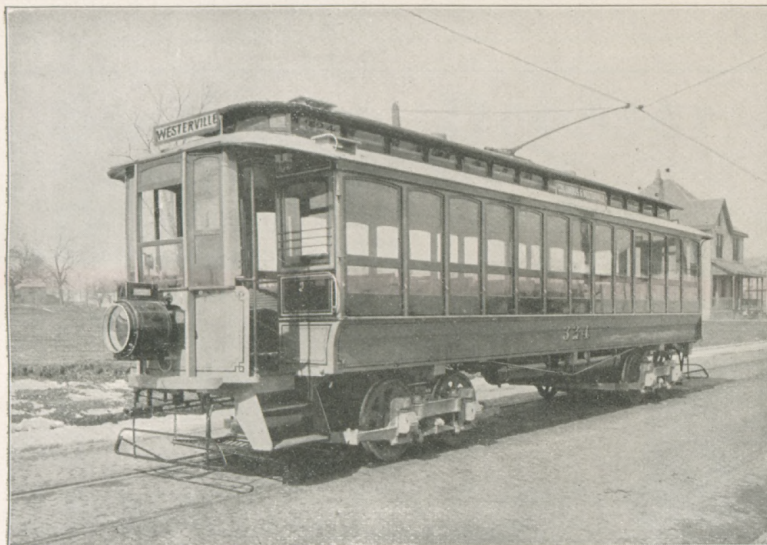
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### COLLEGE CALENDAR

#### SEPTEMBER.

4. Preps, with their mammas, begin to arrive.
10. Ikey Bower makes up spring term chemistry.
15. Upper classmen turn in.
16. Foot-ball practice begins. Special run on crutches and bandages.
18. Coach Wainwright arrives. Mighty souls, Myrn!
22. "Pat" Walters tries a new kind of "chewin'."
29. O. S. U. game at Columbus. Deller smells some liniment between halves and refuses to play; but with the inducement of a stick of candy is persuaded to go back in the game.

#### OCTOBER.

2. First recitation of Professor Whitney's biology class.
10. Sidell does his fall term lab. work.
11. Ray Hewitt chaperones a cider party somewhere. Bill and the coach are lost in the wilderness.
12. Buckeye Altman breaks into society, but the fair Jessica treats him coldly.
19. O. U. defeats dummies with great slaughter.
21. Uncle Joe advertises for his watermelons.
23. Bennet's arc lights begin mysteriously to disappear.

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## College Calendar—Continued

25. Trouble with town thugs, in which Willie Benner does himself proud.
31. Coons & Co. lay in their stock of fall and winter hats.

### NOVEMBER.

2. The second recitation of Professor Whitney's biology class.
6. Juniors have push, and bill the town. Adams says "nay" to his share of the paste bill.
15. Boozy Bowers and Lawrence fight a "doodle" over Ethel.
16. Bess's mail-carrier has an adventure.
17. Worstell heard to mutter, "Have her, I will!"
26. Bill Lloyd takes a shave.
27. Mayme Yost returns to school.
31. "Fan-Tan" and "Billy" entertain "Nibs" and "Sappho" in President Scott's parlor from 9:00 P. M. to 3:00 A. M. Before leaving, "Nibs" offers to fix the furnace, hoping to conciliate the old gentleman, and carelessly leaves the dampers open. Next morning, everything is frozen up, and the water-pipes bursted. Mrs. Scott proceeds to freeze the girls.

### DECEMBER.

1. "Doc." Kline takes his regular Sunday evening stroll.
5. Ladies' literary societies entertain friends with open session.



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**Columbus, Ohio.**

*College Calendar—Continued*

7. Rutter introduces himself to the boys who cross his wheat-field to enjoy the day skating.
9. Ervin, Edgerton, C. Lloyd, and others contribute seventy-five cents to the mayor for short-cut privileges to the skating-pond.
12. "Doc." Kline makes his regular Thursday evening call.
14. Conservatory of Music gives a recital.
20. Seniors leave for vacation.
21. Professors send the Preps home for Christmas.
24. "Doc." Kline's calls result in a wedding at J. W. Everal's.

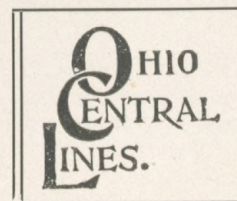
**JANUARY.**

7. School opens. Mary Hewitt returns from her trip "East."
8. Rev. Mr. Stiverson makes the following announcement in chapel, while inviting the students to attend revival meetings, "We don't want to have a little side-show by ourselves, but we want to open up the whole circus at once."
9. Queen Elizabeth enters Otterbein.
13. "Ikey" and Fouts's chicken-coop stroll down the pike.
15. S-p-h-o returns from Dayton with violet stains on his collar.
21. "Jack" takes an involuntary bath at Minerva Park, preparatory to meeting Cleo.
28. Professor Snavelly becomes a happy father.

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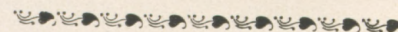
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### *College Calendar—Continued*

30. Mary H. failed to rave over the "perfect dreams" of boys that she met 'out East."
31. Burr Hughes tells Jess that important business in Columbus will prevent his calling this evening. Takes the seven-thirty car for Nola's.

#### FEBRUARY.

1. Freshmen play basket-ball. Tommy Hughes gets mad.
2. Great increase in "points" because of recent snowfall.
3. Seniors have a class-meeting. A carpenter is called in to make repairs, which have been necessitated because of their somewhat noisy deliberations.
7. Earnest Sander's kindergarten has a sleighing party.
8. Lecture in the college chapel on "Les Miserables." Every one returns home less miserable.
10. Sleigh-ride to Pfinney's. A serious accident results. Cholly Leshner falls out of the sled.
11. Junior girls hold a council.
12. Junior girls give a sleigh-ride in honor of Junior boys.
13. Junior boys hold a council.
14. Junior girls receive valentine greetings from Junior boys.
16. "Tombstone" Ervin gets in trouble over his two girls.
17. Miss Davis sings in chapel choir.

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### **College Calendar—Continued**

#### **MARCH.**

1. Dr. Clark's scientific lecture. Hollis has a point.
2. Snowing. Bookie and Deeder take a walk.
4. Delegates return from Toronto convention. Same night post-office robbed.
5. Professor Scott to fifth year Latin class, "Well, my poor Sophomores, I'm ashamed of you!"
8. Burr Hughes calls on Jesse May.
9. Burr Hughes calls on Nola Knox from 7:30 P. M. to (?) A. M.
11. Otterbein people hear Paderewski from peanut heaven.
12. Last lecture of the course. Hollis has another girl.
13. Cleiorheteian open session.
14. Oratorical contest. Much flirting done. Hollis has a new girl. "Ikey" Cowan mysteriously disappears.
16. Cloudy weather. Bookie and Deeder take a walk.
17. Blue Monday.
20. Philalethean open session. "Pete" Whetstone doffs his sweater and dons a shirt.
21. "Pete" Whetstone has a dreadful cold. Bushong mobbed by the Senior Kuklux Society. The flag remains safe.
26. Minstrels and "Sis" Coons's comedy.
27. Dance at the conservatory. Professor Meyer spends a wakeful night.

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prices.

## College Calendar—Continued

- 28. It was reported that Bookie went home for three hours.
- 30. "Him and her" tie up. Great rejoicing in Otterbein.
- 31. "Sis" Coons sits up all night writing a comic opera.

## APRIL.

- 3. Besse lies prostrate because she did not receive her daily letter from "Pat."
- 4. "Pete" Whetstone made his first April visit to Dayton.
- 6. Olive Robertson was at home to an Arcanum caller.
- 10. Dr. Scott made his ninth official call to Alice's room for suggestions concerning the way chapel exercises should be conducted.
- 11. SIBYL goes to press.
- 13. Edgerton cracked a joke.
- 20. Good shined his shoes and brushed his coat.
- 22. "Pat" Walters delivered his famous lecture on "The Stability of Manhood" to Ben.
- 24. The experienced "Doc." Kline gave Oscar Charles his third lesson in conventional proposals.
- 26. Weinland actually got a problem in calculus.
- 28. Professor Cornet (to his fourth year Greek class), "People of your learning have only notions; Professor Jebb has all the opinions."

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Patent Medicines, Toilet Soaps,  
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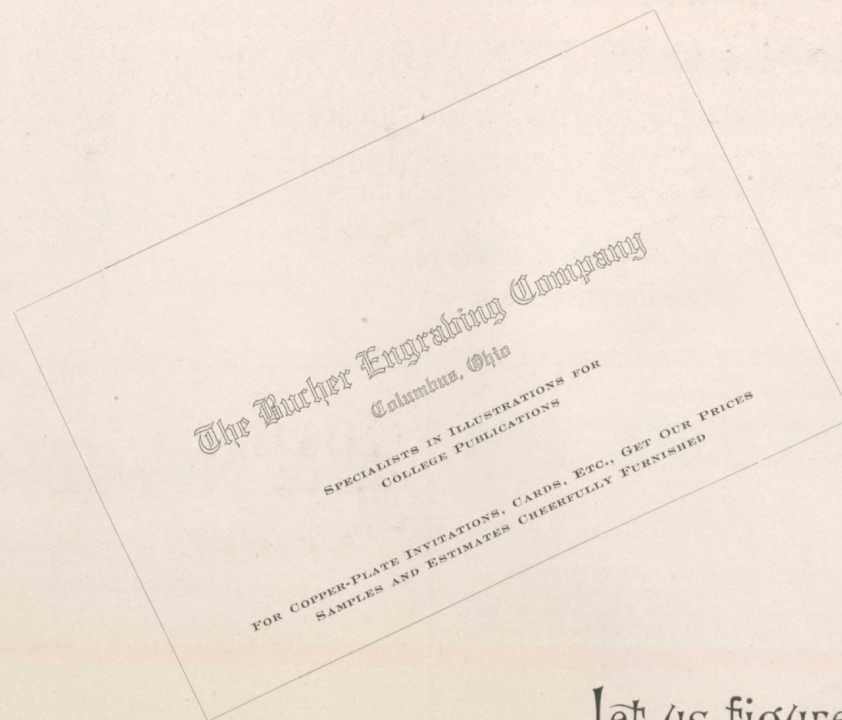
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### College Calendar—Concluded

#### MAY.

10. Following overheard on south college steps: Brubaker—"Which Columbus paper do you prefer, Suley?" Suley—"The Evening Press."
15. Ikey Bower (reading in Senior Bible)—"A wise son maketh a glad father." Gad! the old man ought to be happy."

#### JUNE.

2. Astronomy class purchase lanterns to look for stars.
5. Mamie R and Alice K fired from chapel by President Scott.
10. Reunion of X-Ray Society. The following charter members were present: Mabel McCormick, Josie Markley, Ethel Shaner, and Shirley Seabrook.
12. Bill Lloyd buys himself a commencement present.
13. Georgia Scott and Mary Baker entertain the Woman Haters' Club.
15. The celebrated paleontologists return amid great rejoicing.
16. Ah, Meta!
17. Great run on dandelions for banquets.
17. Farewell hop given at the Barnes house.

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