

Otterbein University

Digital Commons @ Otterbein

Otterbein University Yearbooks

Alumni

1920

Sibyl 1920

Otterbein Univers

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.otterbein.edu/yearbooks>

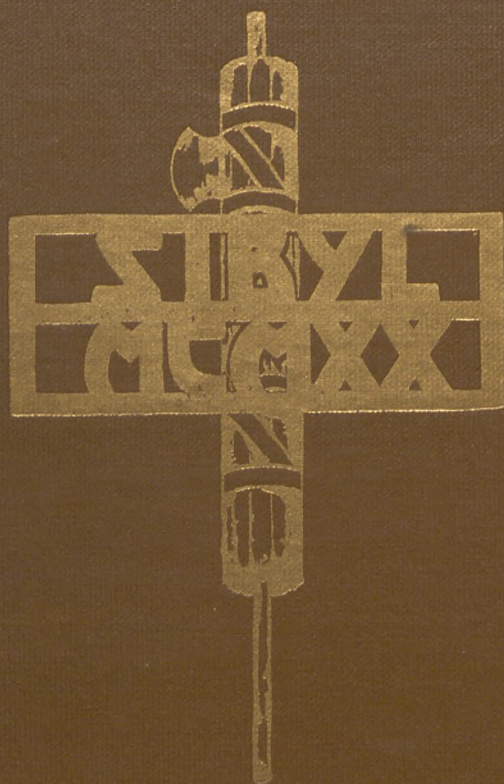


Part of the [Higher Education Commons](#), and the [Social and Cultural Anthropology Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Otterbein Univers, "Sibyl 1920" (1920). *Otterbein University Yearbooks*. 103.
<https://digitalcommons.otterbein.edu/yearbooks/103>

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by the Alumni at Digital Commons @ Otterbein. It has been accepted for inclusion in Otterbein University Yearbooks by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ Otterbein. For more information, please contact digitalcommons07@otterbein.edu.



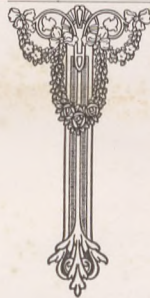
The Sibyl

ANNUAL PUBLICATION

OF

OTTERBEIN COLLEGE

Compiled by the Class of '21



WESTERVILLE, OHIO

MCMXX

Volume XIII

FOREWORD

FRIENDS of Otterbein: This book comes to you as the result of our attempt to give Otterbein an annual publication :: The Class of '21 has supported us with excellent spirit :: Whatever may be the shortcomings of this volume, we hope that you will receive it kindly and know that we have done our best.

The Staff





*What wondrous beauty Mother Nature gives
To furnish her great house so vast and fine;
What rich, green carpets, soft and cool, are laid,
What giant trees of oakwood and pine.*

*Where birds sing from their nests on highest boughs,
And squirrels run to and fro; nor fear have they
That Nature's family ever could be harmed,
While they upon her spacious playground stay.*

*Could we desire a plot more picturesque,
On which to raise a seat of learning grand?
Adorned by Nature's workmanship divine,
May she in strength and beauty ever stand.*

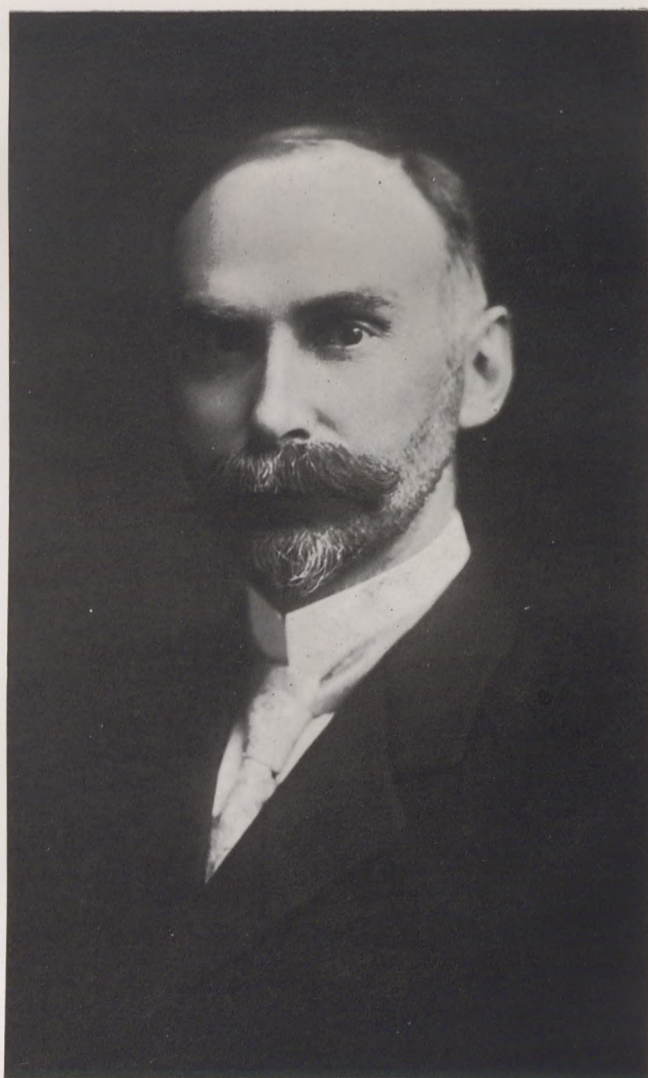
—B. H.

CONTENTS

Dedication	Page 7
In Memoriam	Page 9
Faculty	Page 11
Classes	Page 23
Literary	Page 47
Literary Societies	Page 59
Music	Page 69
Art and Home Economics.....	Page 77
Association	Page 81
Forensic	Page 87
Publication	Page 91
Alumna	Page 97
Athletics	Page 99
Advertisements	Page 115
Locals	Page 131



To EDWARD WALDO EMERSON SCHEAR, respected
professor and beloved friend, the Class of '21 dedicates
this Annual to express its appreciation of his
character and service to Otterbein



In Memoriam

Frank E. Miller passed to a fuller and more glorious life March 26, 1919. Here was a man universally loved. He cultivated a manner of living so unassuming that every one respected him for it. Yet the intellectual power that was his shone from the flashing eyes and marked even the stately carriage. Better than anyone else we ever knew did he exemplify the "still waters that run deep." He illuminated his teaching with gems of philosophical thought: who can tell how many he has influenced to right living? To the world he was a master scholar; to us, that and much more. His spirit lives; may his remembrance never fade in the institution he loved.

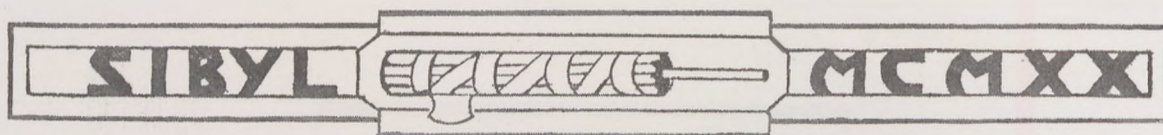


NEW SCIENCE BUILDING

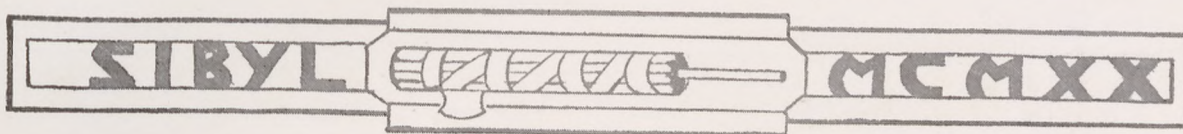
Faculty—

Oliver Grant Grable Arthur Ray Sherman
 Charles & Fritz T. J. Sunders James H. McElroy
 Maria & Fritz Sarah M. Schmitt
 Frank Allen Lammatt
 General N. Schear E. Mc. Schear
 R. H. Wagoner W. G. Giffen
 R. T. Martin George Scott
 N. E. Cornett Earl W. Hopkins
 Bill Laffner L. A. Woodland
 Edmond A. Jones C. O. Altman
 Alma Guittner Eliza P. Russell
 James P. West R. C. Glover
 Louisa Baker Ruth D. Pettit

Otterbein.



PRESIDENT WALTER GILLAN CLIPPINGER, A.B., D.D.



GEORGE SCOTT, Litt. D., Ph. D., LL. D.

Flickinger Professor of Latin Language and Literature since 1887. President of Otterbein from 1901 to 1904.

*Now here is a man who's learned and wise,
A professor who helps the student that tries;
Full many a year
He's lived with us here,
And still is so young his age he belies.*

THOMAS J. SANDERS, Ph. D., LL. D.

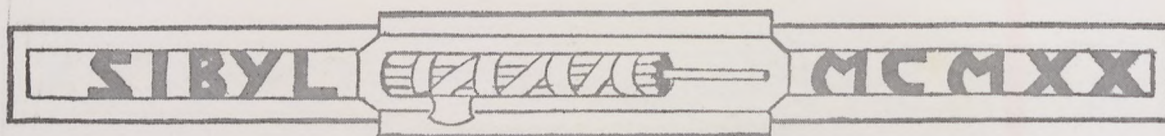
Hulitt Professor of Philosophy since 1901. President of Otterbein from 1891 to 1901.

*A gentleman dear whom they call Doctor Sanders
Thought with Logic to manage obstreperous ganders;
"Be quiet!" quoth he;
They answered, "You'll see!"
And flew all the way from Guinea to Flanders.*

SARAH M. SHERRICK, Ph. D.

Professor of English Literature since 1902.

*Miss Sarah was brainy as brainy could be;
From Otterbein College she took an A.B
And then she set sail
For a place they call Yale,
And brought back in her suitcase a big Ph.D.*



CHARLES SNAVELY, Ph. D.

Professor of Sociology and Economics since 1901.

*A poor little boy by the name of Snavely
Once tried to master his lessons quite bravely.
And now he's a man,
Tries hard as he can
To make us consider all things very gravely.*

ALMA GUITNER, A. M.

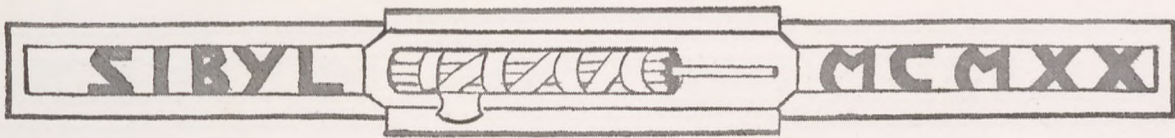
Hively Professor of German Language and Literature since 1900.

*As faithful and prompt as could be desired
Is this charming Miss Alma the college has hired;
Let the golden sun glow,
Let come rain or snow,
We'll wager she's punctual rested or tired.*

NOAH E. CORNETET, A. M.

Professor of Greek Language and Literature since 1901. Registrar of the college.

*Prof. Noah is billed as our Registrar,
(These are animals rare whatever they are);
He's learned in Greek,
A language antique,
But he's happiest of all in his Maxwell car.*



ALZO PIERRE ROSSELOT, A. M.

Professor of Romance Languages and Literature since 1905. Studied in Paris.

*With raven-black locks and a rosy "visage"
He makes there before us "une parfaite image;"
At times he betrays
Such dignified ways,
If we didn't know better we'd think him "tres sage."*

LOUIS AUGUSTUS WEINLAND, A. M.

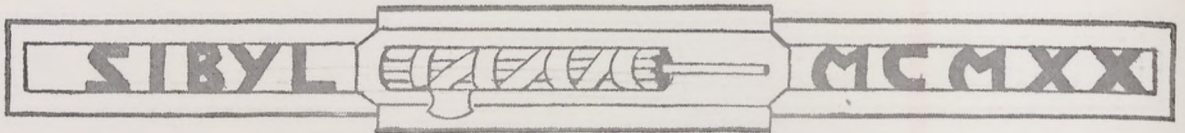
Professor of Chemistry since 1908.

*Just watch P's and Q's when you work with Prof. Louie,
If you don't you are likely to tumble "kaflouey;"
By nature he's jolly
But to loaf is pure folly,
For on bluffers he's harder than Admiral Dewey.*

BENJAMIN CURTIS GLOVER, B. S.

Professor of Mathematics, 1919.

*He came from afar to mingle among us,
And new are the notions he seems to have brung us;
"A notebook you'll keep
Or I'll give you no sleep!"
And we've found he's sufficiently heartless to flunk us.*



EDMUND A. JONES, Ph. D.

Professor of Bible and Education since 1909.

*There's surely a host of the tribe of Jones,
Some big and some fat, and some skin and bones;
But hunt where you may,
We'll bet Edmund A.
Can surpass the whole crowd in Biblical zones.*

EDWARD WALDO EMERSON SCHEAR, A. M.

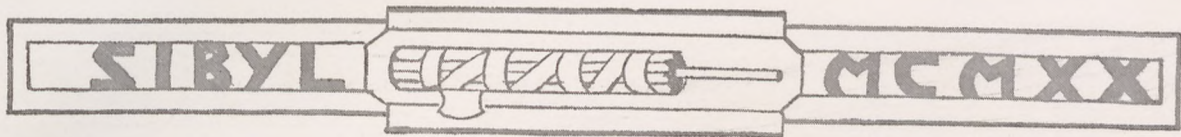
Professor of Biology and Geology since 1912.

*Prof. Shear we are certain is out after Fame
By giving some bug a terrible name,
Or infecting some worm,
Perchance, with a germ;
And should he not get it, 't would be a great shame.*

JAMES H. McCLOY, B. S.

Merchant Professor of Physics and Astronomy since 1913.

*A dapper young fellow was Professor McCloy,
Who cried from the bridge of the "ATOM," "Ahoy!"
Galileo replied,
"On the Styx I reside!"
And, fainting, our Jimmie just murmured, "Oh, joy."*



CARY O. ALTMAN, A. M.

Professor of Composition and Rhetoric since 1915.

*We know a young gent named Cary O.
Who's happy and free as a fairy O.
He flutters along
With a skip and a song,
Plus his theme bag which seems necessary O.*

CHARLES A. FRITZ, A. M.

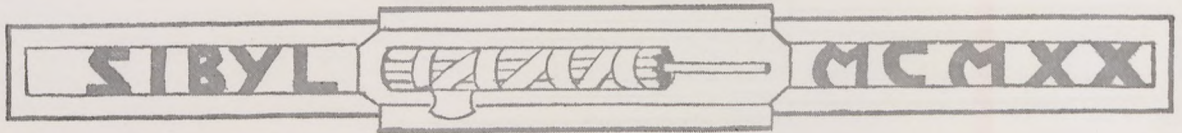
Professor of Public Speaking and Oratory since 1915.

*There is a young man with the cognomen Fritz,
Who orates and gyrates, or behind his desk sitz;
He may seem very gentle,
But it's just accidental,
For he frequently fumes with forensical fitz.*

NELLIE L. NOBLE

Professor of Home Economics since 1915.

*Mrs. Noble is versed in Domestic Science,
Not worried a whit with the new world alliance;
Tells her girls what's worth knowing
About cooking and sewing,
And all she demands is perfect compliance.*



RUDOLPH H. WAGONER, A. M.

Principal of Martin Boehm Academy, Otterbein College, since 1893. Instructor in Latin and Mathematics, 1892.

*Prof. Rudy's the jolliest we've ever found;
With laurels of Latin his cranium's crowned.
His merry eye twinkles,
His genial face wrinkles:
"We'll conjugate 'amo'!" he booms the room 'round.*

GENEVA NICHOLS SCHEAR, A. B.

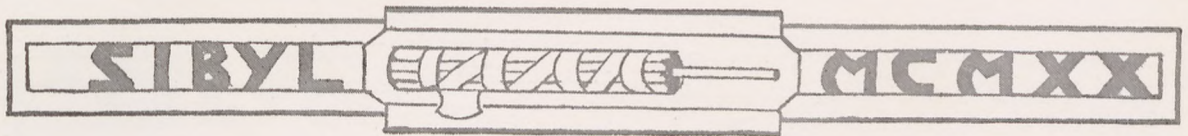
Instructor in Elementary Biology since 1916.

*It's hard to conjecture just what we shall say
About this good woman we see every day;
She's exceedingly quiet,
No one could deny it,
But cheerful and bright as a morning in May.*

LULA MAY BAKER, A. B., B. Mus.

Instructor in Piano since 1903. Studied in Berlin.

*Lambert Hall has a teacher named Lula May Baker;
We predict that her talent will never forsake her;
Sometimes we do wonder
If she could make a blunder,
For she's perfect in music as study could make her.*



GLENN GRANT GRABILL, B. Mus.

Director of the Conservatory of Music since 1908. Associate in the American Guild of Organists. Studied in Leipzig.

*Prof. Grabill is known as a famous musician
Who holds a flattering college position;
Such a racket below
Does he make that we know
Saint Peter has orders: "Admit on condition."*

MAUDE ALICE HANAWALT

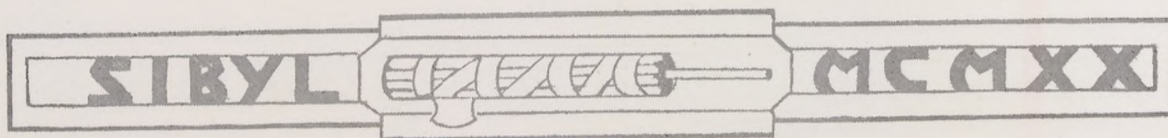
Graduate in Piano. Instructor in Piano since 1906.

*'T will not be a task, I am sure, to devise
Some few simple lines for the girl with bright eyes;
So slender and tall
And delightful withal,
She's endeared herself to us with musical ties.*

ARTHUR R. SPESSARD, B. I.

Instructor in Voice since 1917. Studied in London.

*Behold! here before us a man who can sing,
Play the fiddle, the 'cello, or any old thing!
Just give him a fife
And a bagpipe with life,
And you'll hear him make music that's fit for a king.*



EARLE HOPKINS

Instructor in Violin since 1917. Studied in Berlin six years.

*We dare you to find a more picturesque sight
Than this man of the bow as he plays with his might;
He's drilled in technique,
Notwithstanding, quite meek,
But we'll summarize quickly—this Prof is all right.*

JESSIE MAY BROWN, A. B.

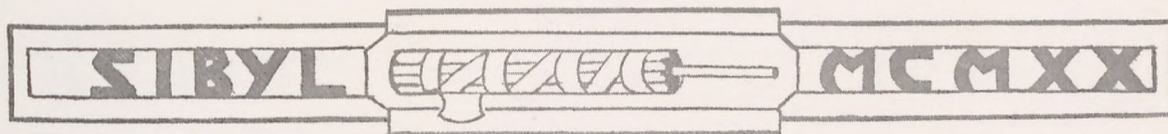
Director of the School of Art since 1916.

*Here's to our charming Miss Jessie May Brown,
Whose drawing is truly the talk of the town;
She's fallen for Cupid,
Or we are quite stupid,
And joyously waits for her mistletoe crown.*

RUTH P. PETTIT

Instructor in Art, 1919.

*Miss Pettit is one whose artistic vocation
Affords her much comfort and good consolation;
She paints and she draws
And observes all the laws,
And thus she avoids much peregrination.*



TIRZA L. BARNES, B. S.

Librarian of the College since 1896.

*Miss Barnes is a person unusually cunning
Who can find for you magazines not even running;
With one prolonged look
She absorbs a whole book!
Why, this is a feat most certainly stunning!*

ANNA DELL LAFEVER, Ph. B.

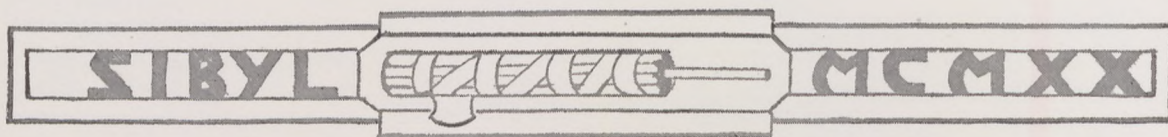
Assistant Librarian since 1908.

*She sits in the library all the day long
Just answering questions, not one of them wrong;
The worst we can say
For Miss Dell 'cross the way
Is she's always too previous in ringing the gong.*

ELMER E. BURTNER, A. M., D. D.

College Pastor since 1914.

*Mr. Burtner's a preacher who wears a D.D.;
He thinks he's as busy as busy can be;
For one week he's home
And the next he's in Rome,
Or some other retreat of the land or the sea.*



CORA A. McFADDEN, B. S.

Dean of the Women of the College since 1916.

*There is a nice lady who lives in the "Dorm"
With girls all around her—a regular swarm;
Some are tall, some are short,
A motley cohort,
But they've a love for the Dean that's exceedingly warm.*

ROYAL F. MARTIN, A. B., B. P. E.

Professor of Physical Training and Faculty Manager of Athletics, 1919-20.
Formerly Coach of Athletics.

*And with Mr. Martin we're nearing the end
Of our attempt to develop poetical trend;
Suffice it to write
That a man of such might
Has no need of assistance his name to defend.*

JAMES PORTER WEST, A. M.

Treasurer of the College since 1917. Formerly Professor of English and History.

*Oh, harken! what clamour just now doth break forth,
With the sound of a tempest come out of the north?
"My rubles! My shekels!"
The Treasurer chuckles,
As into the strong-box his ducats he poureth.*

SENIOR---





Mary Helen Ballinger



Frank L. Barnum



Edith G. Bingham

MARY HELEN BALLINGER
CLEIORHETEA

'Twas in the picturesque region of Findlay, Ohio, in the drear month of November, that Mary Helen arrived in this vale of tears. But since that day she has made the world several times brighter and cheerier for being in it. She came to Otterbein in her Junior year, and ever since she has been disseminating enthusiasm and wit. From the very day she and May arrived at Cochran Hall last September they have been one and inseparable—and when these two plot mischief it is well to beware. But next year we shall miss the mischief as well as the fine literary ability that Mary displays. She expects to dabble in journalism, so not far in the future we may scan the newspapers for her scintillating editorialettes.

FINDLAY, OHIO.

FRANK L. BARNUM
PHILOPHRONEA

This quiet young native of Westerville, though not one of the most advertised of our number, is one whose friendship improves with acquaintance, and whose good qualities are highly admired by those who know him. Being born in the stormy month of March did not disturb in the least "Doc's" calm and tranquil disposition. During the late national crisis he acquitted himself very creditably as a member of his Uncle Samuel's little touring party, the A. E. F., and spent the greater part of his army life overseas. We do not like to think, however, that any bent of character explains his being selected for such roles as Mephistopheles and Bluebeard in the annual French plays, in which he always stars.

WESTERVILLE, OHIO.

EDITH GRAY BINGHAM
CLEIORHETEA

It was one warm August day, among the sunny hills of old Kentuck', that our "Sis" Bingham first arrived on this hemisphere. Perhaps that partially accounts for her sunny nature and unfailing good temper. "Sis" came to Otterbein as a Sophomore because of her previous school experience, but she has enjoyed her three years as much as some less intensive people would have enjoyed ten. She has been president of the Y. W. C. A., and has succeeded in making it popular with the girls. She is quite clever at writing stories,—her characters always being more than usually unusual. As a member of the Quiz and Quill Club, and also as Contributing Editor of the T. and C., Edith is looking forward to a journalistic career.

IRONTON, OHIO.



LORNA L. CLOW

CLEIORHETEA

She is little, she is dark, she is sweet,—and she claims that her birthday is in November and that she was born in Ohio; but she claims this in the same modest, unassuming way that she does everything. That is, everything but sing and play the piano. Lorna is graduating in both Voice and Piano, and she is invaluable in Glee Club, Choir and Quartet work. She spends a great deal of her time in Lambert Hall "a-singing an' a-singing," but we suspect that now and then she allows her mind to wander away to a mysterious Someone whom we do not know.

KILBUCK, OHIO.

VANCE E. CRIBBS

PHILOMATHEA

'Twas the Buckeye state that, one stormy March day in the year—well, longer ago than you would guess, sent forth our hero to show to the world a man. A man he became, big of body as of heart, and a friend whose friendship is cherished by all. Late in his Junior year Vance gave up the activities of college life to enroll for a time in a greater work; and after following his country's call to France as a member of Co. B, 309th Engineers, 84th Division, he returns to complete his course as a member of the class of '20. Of boundless energy and industry, he finds it possible not only to delve into his chosen field of science, but also to dispense at odd hours divers varieties of pleasing confections to frequenters of "Willie's."

NEW PHILADELPHIA, OHIO.

FLORENCE DIXON

CLEIORHETEA

"The flowers that bloom in the spring, tra la" brought with them one bright May day to this good old state, a maiden named Florence Dixon. For years she has had the piano for her close companion and is able to do wonders with it. She also plays the pipe organ—in all, she has a well rounded musical education. Florence does not toot her own horn, but there is a quiet dignity about her that makes her well worth knowing; and, to hear her play, we predict that those fingers flying up and down the key-board will make her famous.

WESTERVILLE, OHIO.



Ethel L. Eubanks



J. Wade Fausey



E. Josephine Foor

ETHEL L. EUBANKS

CLEIORHETEA

"Teck" first made her bow to this busy state of Ohio along towards the time of year when the turkey has his day. Since then she has become quite accustomed to bowing to audiences charmed by her lovely voice. This is only her third year in Otterbein, but she is receiving a degree in Voice and a diploma in Piano. Last year she won a prize in the Declamation contest with her "Swing Low, Sweet Chariot." Ethel has quantities of seniorly dignity, but frequently she has been known to associate with a certain theological Sophomore. Not only by her musical talent but also by her capability when placed in responsible positions and her very inherent goodness, she has pleased us all.

JACKSON, OHIO.

J. WADE FAUSEY

PHILOPHRONEA

Who dates back to a torrid day in August when the state of Ohio tallied up one more in her record of population, and the artistic world held its breath in anticipation of another Rembrandt. A born artist—hair and all,—this fine chap has persevered through years of delay, and comes now to the end of his work in O. C. and the entry into wider fields. During the war Wade served as a member of the U. S. N. R. F., 7th Regiment, Great Lakes. An inveterate friend and admirer of the gentler sex, in general, in particular, and in every other way, his mania for social dates with the fair co-eds has been limited only by their availability and by the number of days in the week. Fair weather, fine fellow, throughout your long voyage!

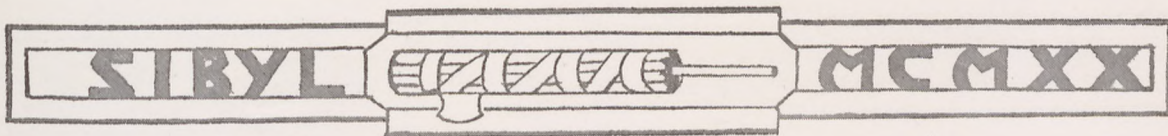
GIBSONBURG, OHIO.

EMMA JOSEPHINE FOOR

PHILALETHEA

An Ohio product with the amethyst for her birthstone. "Jo" has been in Otterbein four years, evolving from an Ordinary Freshman into an Extraordinarily Nice Senior. She was sufficiently dignified and awe-inspiring to be elected president of Cochran Hall Association, but in spite of this weighty office she is still her jolly self. As vice-president of the Y. W. C. A. she has proved a good mixer among girls; and as a member of the Quiz and Quill she has shown her creative and critical ability in literature. "Jo" prophesies that she will sit behind a teacher's desk ere long, and if her vision comes true, we envy those who call her "teacher." She has boundless enthusiasm, and is always ready with appropriate words for any occasion.

OHIO CITY, OHIO.



CHARLES L. FOX
PHILOPHRONEA

Lamont was born in Ohio in the month of February. He came to Otterbein as a member of the Freshman class of 1916. Right merrily he stepped out as a basket shooter on the famous O. C. quintet of that year, and won for himself not only a position on that particular team, but a high place in Otterbein's basketball annals which he has held throughout his entire college course. He has totalled 668 points in four years, something of a record in intercollegiate basketball. After serving at the Officer's Training School at Fort Sheridan, Charley spent last year helping train the S. A. T. C. at Otterbein. Although naturally gifted he has never been accused of overstudy. Athletic in general, president of his class two years, and president of the students' C. E., he has done his bit around school.

WESTERVILLE, OHIO.

LEORA GOCHENOUR
CLEIORHETEA

The Great Artist first painted a dreary November landscape scene in Ohio, and on this background introduced the enchanting Miss Leora. The little girl has grown up a faithful student of the Beautiful and will graduate in Art this year. In fact, she spends so much of her time on the fourth floor of Lambert Hall that we don't see much of her anywhere else. Leora has a taste for music also. She is a member of the Girls' Glee Club and Choral Society. But any particular talent or bent she may have is overshadowed by her absolute and contagious optimism. No one can resist her hearty laughter; and we know that, in Otterbein or out, she will always be an excellent companion and friend.

WESTERVILLE, OHIO.

NORRIS W. GRABILL
PHILOMATHEA

The coming Paderewski of the class of 1920 is a native Ohioan, born on a beautiful day in June. And "what is so rare as a day in June," unless it be this little Senior himself, with his five feet five of upper-class dignity? He has distinguished himself on piano and pipe organ; to say that a career awaits him is to speak with reserve. A baseball "O" adorns the chest of our doughty hero. Answering the bugle in the spring of '18, Norris was a year in the army with Co. B, 309th Eng., spending most of that time in France. Here he used his knowledge of French to gain a first-hand understanding of the land and people, and frequent missives addressed in feminine hand still come from "La Belle France."

WESTERVILLE, OHIO.



RAMEY H. HUBER

PHILOMATHEA

No one ever accused this aspiring Buckeye of protracted idleness. Since his advent into the world of men on a bright May morning so many years ago, he has been engaged in making himself indispensable to the world, and to O. C. in recent years. Though rather lavish in his appropriation of class cuts, he has been a genius in "getting by," and is reported to have studied a solid hour on several distinct occasions from remorse for having so deceived his professors. Besides earning an "O" in football the past season, Ramey filled efficiently his position as basketball manager. His ability as Editor-in-Chief has held the T. and C. this year to a high standard. He spent some time in the army service at Camp Meade, Virginia.

DAYTON, OHIO.

GLADYS M. HOWARD

PHILALETHEA

Ohio was "knee-deep in June" when Gladys was discovered one eventful day. And ever since she has been just as gay and happy as was that season. "Glad" always has taken an unusual interest in science for a girl. She was Assistant in elementary chemistry while carrying her own work in the more advanced courses of the subject. She was the successful editor of the 1919 Sibyl. Her marked executive ability has made her the chairman of countless committees and "boards,"—a sample of her good management being last year's May Morning Breakfast. But, with all this "ability," Gladys is one of the most wholesome and well-liked girls in Otterbein, and it seems a shame that we have to give her up.

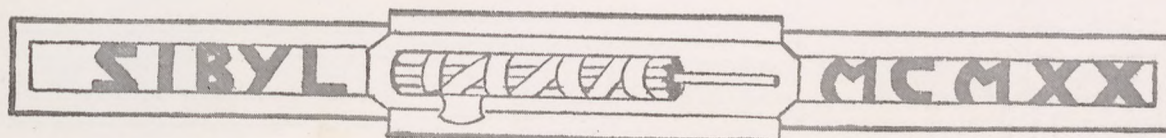
BRYAN, OHIO.

HERBERT MEYERS

PHILOMATHEA

"Herbie" hails from the rolling hills of Pennsylvania, where, on a fine October day, he launched forth on the course of his three score years and ten. If athletic effort is of any avail, he bids fair to exceed this limit. No genius, and yet no fool, Herb has plodded faithfully through his four years among us, studying when he had to, bluffing when necessary—all so innocently that only a glimpse of his grades could convince him that his offerings had not registered. He has taken a turn at everything in athletics. During his junior year he shared the toils of the S. A. T. C. President of his class and of the Y. M. C. A., Herb is making his last year his busiest. Above all, a jolly good fellow, with a handshake at the right moment.

JOHNSTOWN, PENNA.



GILBERT E. MILLS

PHILOMATHEA

Serious always, a man of business and sober forethought,—yet frankly human,—is this man Mills. Born among the hills of West Virginia, with the topaz as his lucky stone, Gilbert has made his home of recent years in fair Westerville and has grown up under the shadow of the college. During the war he served as a member of the 472nd Engineers, enlisting in May, 1918. A good student, with partiality for the French language, Gilbert promises to figure as a great educator some day. His command of parliamentary law will long be remembered by those who shared with him the pleasures of Philomatheia. His class has honored him with the vice-presidency in its last year.

WESTERVILLE, OHIO.

EVELYN PIFER

CLEIORHETEA

The heavens rumbled, the earth quaked, and there was Evelyn Pifer in Cleveland, Ohio, one sultry August day. But this modest "Piffer" is not at all of a tempestuous nature for one could hardly imagine a more calm young lady. She came to us a Junior after two years spent at Western Reserve University. She is a good student in everything she undertakes, but especially is she interested in English, which she intends, after leaving school, to instill into the minds of youthful aspirants to learning. We can't prophesy what the other "Piffer" will do without this one, but we do wish Evelyn, with her good womanly qualities, all the success that can possibly come to her.

CLEVELAND, OHIO.

CHARLES E. MULLIN, JR.

PHILOPHRONEA

Some years ago on the 21st of July, our Charles started a disturbance here on earth altogether out of proportion to his diminutive stature. For a time he confined his agitation to Pennsylvania, but, seeking broader fields, eventually came to this grand old school in Ohio, bringing along his marked admiration for the other sex. Indeed, his besetting weakness is an alarming inclination to frequent Cochran Hall, Philalethea, and the favorite haunts of "nature lovers". For eight months "Chuck" used the regulation O. D. wardrobe, serving with Co. D, 422nd Tel. B'n., overseas; he returns in time to finish his college work at Otterbein this year. "Chuck" has followed Chemistry industriously and we expect to hear of him in that field.

MT. PLEASANT, PENNA.



JAMES L. OPPELT

PHILOPHRONEA

Here is "Oppie," our high-strung but serious-minded idealist. Always of a rather pronounced turn of mind, he has a fondness for music and art that keeps him constantly, as he would say, "in tune with nature." The earthly activities of this son of Otterbein date from a sunny day in May when Minnesota announced his arrival within her borders. Having entered O. C. in 1914 he pursued his diligent way for two years, and then spent a year at Ashland College. However, after a period of war service, most of which was spent as chief clerk at Base Hospital, Camp Taylor, he comes back to his first love to claim a "sheepskin" from Otterbein. "Oppie" carries away an "O" in track and our best wishes for success.

MANSFIELD, OHIO.

MAY SELLMAN

CLEIORHETEA

It was in February that a little girl was washed up by the waves on the shores of Michigan. This little miss was May Sellman, the same who entered Otterbein last year, and this year is graduating in Piano. Moreover, she is a splendid accompanist; she sings and plays the pipe organ,—all in all, she is a versatile girl. One might think that with so many musical interests she would be lacking in others, but not so. May often becomes so enthusiastic that it is hard to keep her from soaring away among the clouds from the pure joy of being. She is always ready to serve and willing to brighten other corners than her own. Bon voyage! Sister May.

TOLEDO, OHIO.

CHALMER A. POTTS

PHILOPHRONEA

Whose genteel disposition and ever-ready smile speak worlds of comfort and encouragement to intending Benedicts, and thoroughly reassure the faltering youth, who may have scanned with some degree of misgiving his failing locks. He hails from the Keystone State, this sunny man of ours, and claims the ruby as his birthstone. Coming to Otterbein to complete his preparatory work, he has persevered through the years of his course with a steadfastness that reveals real worth. Always of a scientific turn of mind, yet feeling the compelling power of the mission call, Chalmers has given himself to the study of pre-medical subjects, looking toward medical missionary work. We rejoice with him in the opportunities ahead, and bid him God-speed.

WESTERVILLE, OHIO.



RILLMOND W. SCHEAR

PHILOPHRONEA

"Cherry" made his debut in this busy world in June, as devoted a Buckeye as ever was. Appearing among us in the fall of 1915, he held with some social digression to the tedious pathway of knowledge until the spring of 1917. Then he heard the call from the classroom to the drill field, and after twenty months of service in the 112th Sanitary Train, 37th Div., he returned to us to bow himself out from Otterbein's student life. Cherry was elected football manager early in his Senior year. Though somewhat conservative lately in social activity, we are assured "There's a reason." Rumor has it that "Cherry's" future is settled, and we wish him a pleasant business career somewhere on the plains of Iowa. True warrior that he is, he has made his "Waterloo" simply a stepping stone.

NEW PHILADELPHIA, OHIO.

MARY TINSTMAN

PHILALETHEA

Once upon a time, as good fairy tales begin, there grew in old Tennessee, in the golden-leaved month of September, a little pixie named Mary. This fairy has become a real girl, and has been with us four years now. Miss "Teeman" has made herself pretty nearly indispensable to us, especially to that part of us called Bill. We will always remember the clever part she played in "Husbands on Approval". Mary is quite a linguist, having at her tongue's end lots of French, Spanish, and English; and she expects to impart some of it to such high school youngsters as are fortunate enough to find a place under her instructions. She is jolly, dependable, sincere,—what better could we say?

WESTERVILLE, OHIO.

KENNETH J. SCOTT

PHILOPHRONEA

Even the chill November blasts that greeted this quiet individual as he looked forth on southern Ohio, were not sufficient to disturb his good disposition. He pursues his way here with little inconvenience to his fellows or the school; yet we declare that on occasion he can assume the fierceness of a lion, as he demonstrated by his brave stand on the banks of Alum Creek battling for the losing sophomore cause in the post-banquet episode of 1918. He was a member of the S. A. T. C. at Otterbein during his Junior year. Kenneth's life work will be foreign missionary service, probably in China. His experience as president of the Student Volunteer Band has been a preparation for his coming task.

HARRISON, OHIO.



LILLIE WATERS

CLEIORHETEA

The winds of March first rocked our "Water Lillie" in a swaying West Virginia tree-top. She came to us a Junior, after two years in Fairmont Normal. She is our poetess—for her class of artistic and musical celebrities would not be complete without a poetess. Give her a pad and pencil, a subject and a little solitude, and lovely verses unfold from the Land of Dreams. Her professors have found her a splendid student, with decided opinions and good reasons for every opinion. This last semester she has been teaching a class in English. It is yet to be discovered what would make the Mills go 'round if it weren't for the Waters. We are sorry to have our "Water Lillie" float away down the river to West Virginia, but we wish her peaceful dreams on the journey.

GRAFTON, WEST VIRGINIA.

CARL M. SWEAZY

PHILOPHRONEA

This energetic fellow reported with his sleeves rolled up for business in the month of October in the state where he has remained all these years. Carl possesses the theological talent of the class of '20; he has already acquired much experience in the ministry, and the future holds for him a promise of success. The same round, full voice which helps him in the pulpit has been used to advantage from the platform. He won first prize in the local Oratorical Contest and third place in the state meet at Hiram College this year. A baseball "O" is another of his trophies. Carl is also the second of a pair of Benedicts in his class, and has learned to drop his books immediately when a little girl cries, "Daddy."

WESTERVILLE, OHIO.

LAURA WHITE

CLEIORHETEA

To Laura falls the unique distinction of being the only graduate in Home Economics this year. She knows all about cooking, sewing, house management, and such things which go to make home worth while. She has taught school, but with all the new knowledge that Otterbein has given her she is better prepared now to teach the art of making home what it ought to be. The legend runs that one day when the skies were as blue as June could make them, Laura dropped from a fleecy cloud onto a West Virginia mountain-top. However that is, we want to say that she is quiet and doesn't publish her opinions unsolicited, but we have reason to believe that she has them all the same, and that they are sound.

WESTON, WEST VIRGINIA.



HELEN KELLER

PHILALETHEA

This blushing maiden was plucked from a rose-bush one day in May, in this very town. The blushes have been fewer these last two years since Ike has gone away, but they return easily with his brief visits. For part of a year during the war, Helen was editor of the T. and C., and she proved that a girl can edit a newspaper. She has been active in music and Y. W. C. A.; and we will all remember the night she was the capricious, sparkling heroine of the Junior play, "Husbands on Approval." She won second prize in the Short Story contest with her "Cyril Sterling: American." Taking a vital interest in literature, she has made a splendid president of the Quiz and Quill Club. It has been the great sorrow of Helen's young life that she could not live with the rest of the girls in Cochran Hall.

WESTERVILLE, OHIO.

SENIORS OF '20

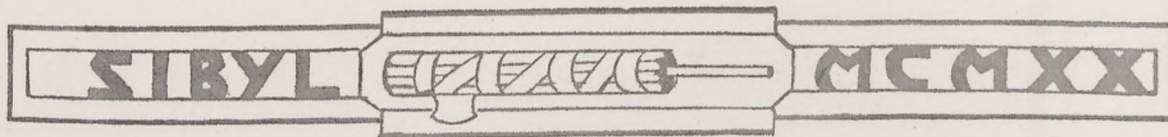
A Freshman class,
The other year
—I think it was sixteen—
Desiring many things to know
To Otterbein did
Promptly
Go,
Appearing very green.
The first year there were sixty-nine
Of us,
And we
Were proud to take our places
In the line
That knelt
At Wisdom's holy shrine,
And join the college crowd.
That Spring
Our ranks were much depleted
By War's
Insistent
Call,
And other causes have competed
Till those first classmates
Have receded
To only eight in all.
But others joined,
Now

And again,
Till finally we've found full twenty-eight
Girls
And men
To march upon the platform
When they pass those sheepskins 'round.
Our class
Is not without a few
—Each year they talk this way,—
Who won renown and put things thru,
And some
Who tackled something new
And really made it pay.

* * * *

My Muse has fled.
Let me flee
Too,
Before I bore you all to death.
And anyway
This new-style verse quite shocks my
good
Old-fashioned
Orthodox
Sense of symmetry and proportion.
So
Good day.

—H. K.



"MISERERE"

What means this hush and whispered word
We hear on every hand?
Our Otterbein has ever been
Gayest in all the land.

The little birds upon the trees
Have even ceased to sing;
No happy carol on the breeze,
Doth gladness to us bring.

The wind sighs sadly thru the leaves,
The flowers fade and die,
The old bell tolls a requiem
The old walls seem to sigh.

The freshmen who were once so gay
With smiling faces bright,
Are sitting with bowed heads today,
Nor turn to left or right.

The sophomores have ceased to plan
One single cunning wile.
And as they go from class to class,
Are scarcely seen to smile.

Sagacious juniors shake their heads
As if in sad adieu;
And whisper low, "Oh Otterbein,
What is there we can do?"

But hark! Here comes in solemn file,
With stately step and slow,
The kindly profs we love so well;
We hear them murmur low:

"What's this I see? I scarce can think,
This really is the case."
"For," says our worthy president,
"There's none can fill their place."

"This simply is atrocious;
This we will not tolerate.
I, Dr. Sherrick, say to you,
They shall not leave our gate."

Dr. Jones then takes his Bible,
Words of comfort for to show;
"But, in vain," he says, "e'en Job did not
Such tribulation know."

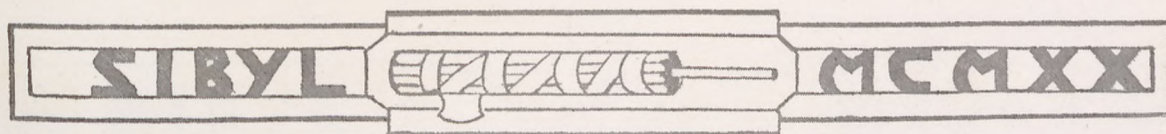
Then Dr. Snavelly lifts his voice
And tries a word to say;
But stifled by a fit of sobs
His message dies away.

Then I ask, "Oh, why these murmurings?
And oh! why this sad farewell?
Why do little birds no longer sing?
Why tolls the chapel bell?"

To each I ask the question
And each returns the same reply:
"It is not strange that students weep
Nor that the breezes sigh."

The faculty are sure that they
Have cause for grief in plenty—
Old Otterbein must say "adieu"
To the Class of 1920.

—L. M. W., '20.



JUNIOR CLASS

The "1921 Extra Special Limited" started its run in September of 1917 with "Bill" Vance as engineer. The flaring green coaches contained a goodly number of promising passengers, who soon became so well acquainted with each other that a pleasant journey was assured from the first. During that year stops were made at every crossing—even at Lessons. Toward the end of the year, just before arriving at Banquet, it was decided unanimously to change the coaches from that flashing green color to a beautiful Blue and White. This was done in order to make a better impression during the stop at Banquet. From all appearances the crowd at the station liked both the new colors and the entertainment afforded by the passengers. Shortly after this we waved a sad farewell to a number of the men who had to change trains at War. The next important point was Vacation where every ticket called for a stop-over of three months.

In September of 1918 Manson Nichols took his place as engineer, with an entirely new crew. In October most of the men remaining were forced to leave the comfortable coaches and find accommodations in the newly added, but not entirely welcome coach—S. A. T. C. When our engineer was transferred later on to another line, Orr Aberto Jaynes, who had rejoined the party, after an excursion to Camp Sherman, took his place at the throttle. By common consent fewer stops were made at small towns, because it seemed at that time that the second year of the trip was likely to be by far the most important. Pushes and New Banquet were passed through successfully.

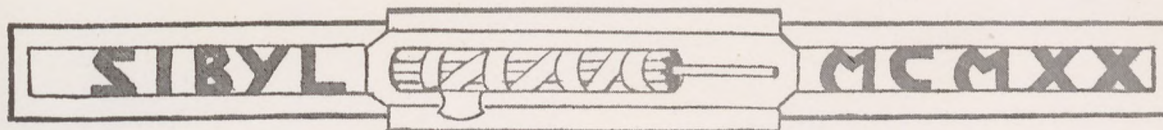
After another three months' stay at Summer Vacation, during which time the "Limited" was given a thorough over-hauling, the train appeared in a new coat of paint; the engine a beautiful Silver-gray and the coaches a warm Rose color. This year several new passengers have been taken on and some of the old ones have come back. The new engineer, Walter Schutz, has been aided by Fireman Hooper and Brakeman Sebert, with D. M. Phillippi, Conductor, collecting the fares. The "Limited" now stops at Pushes, Parties, Cuts, Sibyl, and Banquet, but sails right through Lessons, Exams, Study, and Library without even whistling. Just recently Spencer Shank went through the train and pinned new gold badges on the passengers. This year has been by far the happiest of the journey.

We'll all be sorry,
When the journey's done;
For that, of course,
Will end the fun
For every traveler
Of Twenty-one.

—M. D., '21.



JUNIOR CLASS



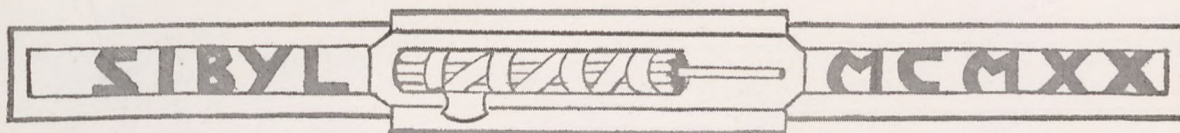
A NEW ENCYCLOPEDIA OF NATURAL HISTORY

Embracing the Entire Junior Kingdom

- ALLEN—A bush bearing bright thoughts.
BARTHLOW—A mammal noted for its explosive cry and apparent attempts to reason.
BAY—An inlet of the sea of the same general nature as a gulf.
BECHTOLT—A parrot of the north temperate zone.
BICKELHAUPT—A magpie.
CAMPBELL—1. Order Helen—A hawk with a pronounced habit of swooping on things.
2. Order Mary—A household pet fond of being stroked.
CAVE—A rare stone. Declared to be of great value by our jeweler, Mr. Scott.
CLARK—A flowering plant with a thick stem.
COOK—A nugget of gold.
CORNETET—A species of fish, unclassified. Only specimen known recently hooked in Westerville, O.
DARLING—A mineral found near a certain hill in Ohio.
DEEM—A harmless lamb.
DEITSCH—A Lima bean.
DELLINGER—A fiber obtained from Attica, used to bind the hearts of men.
DEMOREST—A sub-species of *Cathartes aura*, having a hollow note like that of a raven. A rare bird.
EHRHART—Fruit of the hickory tree.
GOODMAN—A rubber plant from Akron.
HALDERMAN—An animal about the size of a man which emits a harsh note occasionally.
HANCOCK—Chinaware made of the finest clay, attractively designed.
HARLEY—A star of the first magnitude which shines with unchanging brilliance and beauty.
HERT—Large jumping mammal of North America; related to the kangaroo.
HOOPER—A small, dark-colored flower of great beauty and fragrance.
HOVERMALE—A parasite of Greek books.
HOWE—A bird of prey subsisting chiefly on debaters.
JAYNES—An amphibian with a loud croak; green in the tadpole stage, but undergoes a change later.
LEICHLITER—Blue ribbon prize-winner at Pennsylvania Live-stock Show.
LINCOLN—A small mammal of the genus *Lepus*; docile and inoffensive.
McCABE—Synonym for peach.
MEYER—An exquisite moth attracted by a bright light around Otterbein.
MILLER—A pink and white touch-me-not.
MINTON—A frail orchid growing in secluded places.
PACE—A shark of the hammerhead variety.
PATTERSON—A Violet found by a mossy stone.
PAYNE—A sun-loving butterfly of variegated color. Commonly observed flitting about the mires peculiar to Westerville.
PEDEN—A vine with two main branches.
PHILLIPPI—A prune.
PIFER—A gentle wind blowing out of the north.
PRIEST—A blue jay; this bird screams lustily when interfered with.
ROBERTS—A compound whose exact nature is yet to be determined.
SCHUTZ—A useful forest tree of medium height, admired by everyone. Emblem of strength and truth.
SEBERT HARMONATE—A chemical compound, fairly stable.
SELLERS—Contemporary bacteriologist. Home address: Westerville, O.
SHANK—A variable star whose sudden flashes of brilliance have puzzled astronomers since it was first observed in September, 1919.
SNELLING—A cultivated fruit remarkable for its pleasant taste.
STEARNS FENTONIS—A lank greyhound; excellent runner with a voracious appetite.
STEARNS MERTONIS—Conceded by all scientists to be a species of whale.
STOFER—A goldfish with sparkling luster.
VANCE—Chanticleer escaped from a Greenville poultry farm.
VAN MASON—A kind of grass on which it is not safe to walk.
WARRICK—Supposedly related to the mouse because of its quiet, timid manner.
WARSON—A bird of the crow family, having black plumage; easily excited.
WATERS—Plural of "water." See dictionary.
WHITE—A mushroom of quick growth.
WHITNEY—An imported dish; it is hot and spicy, resembling the curry of India.
WILLIT—A small bird with a weak note and nervous temperament.
WILSON—Delicate fabric imported from New Philadelphia.
YOKUM—A gazelle inhabiting certain parts of West Virginia and Ohio.



SOPHOMORE CLASS



SOPHOMORE CLASS

It was at the time of the military regime that the Class of Twenty-two entered school; in the days when the bugle sounding "call to quarters" prohibited a fellow from bidding his lady a proper good-night; when supervised study effectually prevented a serenade at the dormitory; when, in short, army lieutenants and their rules kept the college students from leading a normal college life. But as soon as Uncle Sam had concluded that perhaps he could get along without the S. A. T. C., "Twenty-two" entered into activities in earnest and made up for lost time.

The first enterprise carried out was the banquet for the Juniors, which undoubtedly was a success. Under a thick arbor of purple and gold lattice-work, on tables decorated with violets and yellow roses, the repast was served. Soft strains of music contributed to the occasion, and the customary toasts followed.

When we entered upon our second year, in the fall of 1919, we chose for our president, Mr. William Stauffer. Then we proceeded to add to our growing record by defeating the Freshmen in most of the events on Scrap Day, and in soccer.

The tie-up on Scrap Day morning did not result to our liking, but we won out in a well-contested relay race. In the afternoon the Freshman tug-of-war team took a sudden notion to go swimming early in the second heat. We also came within a close margin of carrying off the class basketball championship, but we would rather not discuss that. At any rate, we claim to have as much pep as any crowd in the institution.

So watch the class of Twenty-two,
Because we mean to stay true blue;
In days to come we'll have our store
Of "kick" just like we had before.

—D. D. B., '22.

SOPHOMORE ROLL

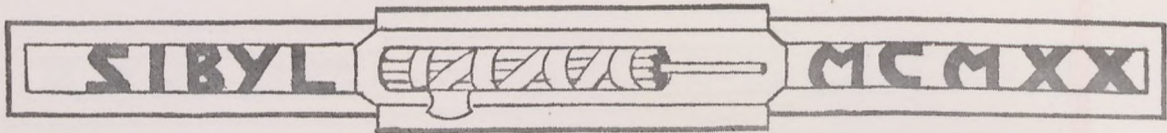
Albert, Josephine
Albright, Estel
Bancroft, Vaughn
Bartlebaugh, David
†Blue, James
Brane, Dennis
Campbell, Ruth
Carlson, Benjamin
Clay, G. B.
Conley, Cecil
De Hoff, Ilo
Dellinger, Ilo
†Durrant, Donald
Eby, Edythe
*Fox, Robert
Funk, Mark
George, John W.
*Gibson, Lowell
Hahne, Eugene
Harris, E. E.
Hays, Harriet
Heeter, Bernice

*Hitt, Loy
Hopp, Ruth
Howard, Gordon
Howe, Merrill
Hunter, Alice
*James, Beryl
Johnson, Ray
Leatherman, LaVaughn
*Lehman, Herman
Lincoln, Alice
Love, J. R.
*Manbeck, Herman
Martin, Robert
Mignerey, Merrill
Miller, Elra
Mills, Nelle
Morrison, Howard
Nichols, Albert
Nichols, Manson
Noel, Paul
Ober, Mary
Owen, Milton

Peart, Loys
Peden, Roy
*Powell, Fred
Powell, Roger
Rayot, Lauren
Roberts, Walter
Seyfried, Faith
Shull, Mildred
Skinner, Martha
*Sprout, Paul
Stauffer, William
Stockslager, Earl
Stofer, Mary
*Stoner, Frank
Swinger, Velma
*Wagoner, Wilbur
*West, Robert
Williamson, Blanche
Wilson, Sara
*Windom, Irvin
Wright, Robert

* First semester only.

† Entered second semester.



THE ACTS OF THE SOPHOMORES

CHAPTER I.

1. This is the book of the Sophomores.
2. In the day that Prexy opened school, even as the other tribes, the Sophomores came in.
3. And they looked among themselves for a leader. And there was a certain man of the house of Barberton, one Stauffer, whose surname was William, who had been a herder of goats; and he was fair to behold, and straightway they made him their ruler.
4. And they sent one of their number, a man of the house of Rittman, one Conley, whose surname was Cecil, to assist in leading the cheers of the whole nation of Otterbein; (and this one had a voice like unto many bulls).
5. And they sent five of their men, mighty in wisdom and words, to the court of Fritz, chief of the speech-makers, to contend with the mighty of other nations.
6. And the sons of the tribe of the Sophomores looked upon the daughters of the tribe and saw that they were fair; and they made dates with them whom they chose.
7. But many of the young men began to worship false gods of other peoples in this country, and were lost.

CHAPTER II.

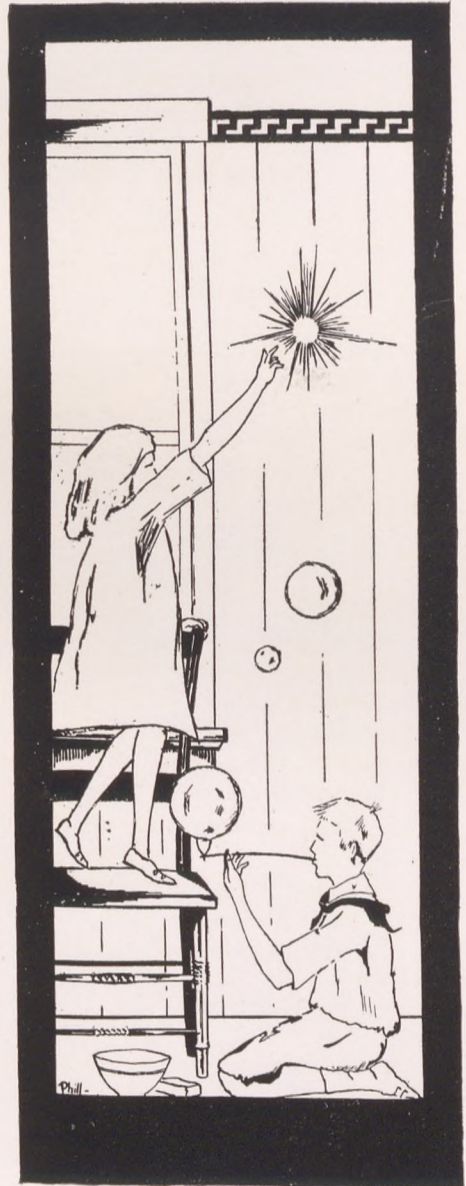
1. And behold, in the second month of the reign of Stauffer, it came to pass that a great war broke out between the tribe of the Sophomores and the tribe of the Freshmen.
2. Now there were giants on the earth in those days; and when the day of scrap was fully come, Stauffer, whose surname was William, gathered all the warriors of his tribe together and spake to them, saying:
3. Harken unto me, all my people! Gird yourselves and come with me in a straight course against the tribe of the Freshmen.
4. And there came a great multitude to witness the battle.
5. And the two hosts met upon a level plain; and suddenly a great fear arose in the hearts of the Freshmen, and the young men of the Sophomores smote them sorely.
6. And the old men and the women of the tribe of the Freshmen were amazed; and they marvelled and spake unto one another, saying:
7. Behold, are not all these Sophomores? and they fled, everyone, back into their land whence they came.

CHAPTER III.

1. And there rose up among the Sophomores a prophet, one Bartlebaugh, whose surname was David; (and in the days of his youth he had played with wolves and young bears in his father's house at Altoona).
2. And for the sins of his people this man often poured ashes on his head.
3. And this was the message of Bartlebaugh, the Prophet, to his people:
4. Rise up and be strong, and worship not false idols; for it is given to my brethren to wax mighty, yea, even to become great in the earth!

—M. L. H., '22.

FRESHMAN---

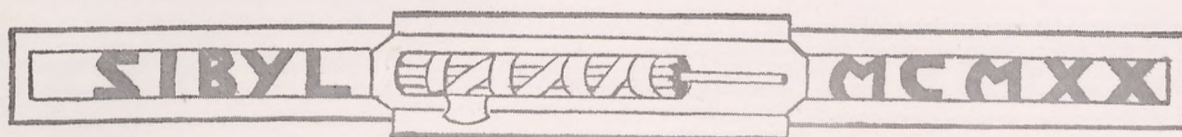




FRESHMAN BOYS



FRESHMAN GIRLS



FRESHMAN CLASS

One hundred and thirty-five freshmen, the biggest class in normal times that Otterbein has ever known, passed through the line at the office of the Registrar last fall. That band of freshmen,—unsophisticated, awkward, self-conscious, and bewildered, as all good freshmen should be,—held splendid possibilities which are being realized as the months pass.

The first trial of the mettle of the new class occurred on the annual Scrap Day, between the freshmen and sophomores. In the first event, the relay race, the sophomores won out, but the match was evened when the freshmen quickly and thoroughly bound their adversaries in the tie-up; then, in the tug-of-war, after twenty-five minutes of back-breaking effort, we were pulled through old Alum Creek protesting strenuously till the last. We lost the day and were naturally disappointed, but the satisfaction of knowing that we had given the entire student body a treat and that we had played the game as men should, balanced the feeling of chagrin at our forced bath and defeat.

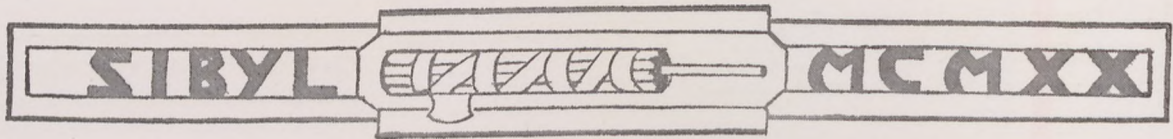
Soon after the opening of school the class was organized by the selection of the following officers: president, Wesley Seneff; secretary, Lucile Ewry; treasurer, Dean Hancock; cheer leader, Wilbur Coons.

The entire class turned out for the first push of the year. There was a long ride on hay wagons to "Blenbrook Farm," where every freshman forgot his new-found dignity in games around blazing fires, and acquired an immense appetite for the sandwiches, apples, doughnuts, pumpkin pies, and cider, which a thoughtful social committee had provided. Then home by the longest way 'round.

In the class basketball series our hopes of supremacy were shattered by defeat at the hands of the sophomores, only after extra time had been called.

Although our class has entered into every phase of college life, we have done nothing spectacular and make no claims for signal honor; but we are "on our way," and our message to Otterbein students, alumni, and friends, is, "Watch us go."

—W. S., '23.



FRESHMAN ROLL

Adams, Delno
Adams, Mildred
Anderson, Helen
*Arnold, Dwight
Axline, Raymond
Barnhart, Laurens
Bay, Clifford
Bradrick, John
Bradrick, Thomas
Braley, Geneva
Breden, Calvin
Bruner, Ethel
Buehler, Howard
*Burtner, Sheldon
Carlson, Lillian
Cave, Ohla
Cole, Ray
Collier, Lawrence
Conway, Forest
Coons, Wilbur
Copeland, Marjorie
Corson, William
Coy, Fern
Crabbs, Burnell
Davison, Alice
*Delk, Letha
Dew, Robert
Elliott, Alfred
Ertzinger, Earl
Ewry, Lucile
Finley, Thelma
Foster, Juanita
Franklin, Wilbur
Frazier, Margaret
†Freeman, Harold
*Freeze, Gladys
Garrison, James
Gehres, Robert
George, Lois
Gettig, Wilbur
Gilpen, Hubert
Gleason, Rufus
Goodrich, Richard
Gordon, Lester
Gould, Marguerite

Griffith, Reese
Hancock, Dean
*Hanks, Zenas
Harris, Daniel
Harris, John
Harris, Paul
Heitz, George
Hess, Elizabeth
Hill, Grace
Horne, Louise
Hughes, Lois
†Hutton, Virgil
Jackson, James
James, Ruth
Johnson, Bernard
Johnson, Edna
Jones, Ellen
Judy, Evelyn
Keim, Owen
*Knipe, Nellie
Lambert, Pauline
*Lancaster, Mary
Lawrence, Velma
*Lea, Arch
†Leffel, Harvey
Lerew, Charles
Loomis, Elmer
Loomis, Mae
Luther, A. A.
McConaughy, Rhea
McDonald, Esther
McEntire, Frank
Mayne, Aline
Mayne, John
Meyers, Mary
*Miles, Hazel
Miller, Homer
Miller, Lowell
Myers, Ernest
*Myers, H. L.
Newell, Edmund
Newell, Leonard
Olson, Henry
Pickering, Mildred
Powell, Dwight

Priest, Kenneth
Ranck, Joseph
Richardson, Elizabeth
Roose, Arthur
Ruebush, James
Rupert, Glenn
Sausser, Claren
Schoenberger, Walter
Schutz, John
Seneff, Wesley
Schreck, Robert
*Shupe, Fred
Shy, Albert
Smith, Grover
Snively, Virginia
Somers, Ruby
Staaake, Charles
Steely, Ruth
Studebaker, Ernest
Taylor, Virginia
Toy, John
*Tracht, Homer
Troutman, Allen
Tryon, Mary
Ulrey, Everard
Valentine, Forest
Van Gundy, Gladys
Vance, Mary
Wagner, Helen
Warrick, Dwight
Waxbom, Alice
Weaver, S. P.
Weaver, Mrs. S. P.
Whistler, Marjora
White, Brooks
White, Lawrence
White, Rolland
Winebrenner, Alice
Winkle, Wayne
Winterhalter, Margaret
Wolfe, Virginia
Yanney, Bonnibel
*Zwayer, Charles

* First semester only.

† Entered second semester



ACADEMY STUDENTS

An important branch of Otterbein is Martin Boehm Academy, the preparatory department of the college. It was made a separate institution in June, 1909, but continued to figure in all college activities. There were nine "preps" in the service of the country during the war. In 1917-18 there were so few academy students present that they were seated downstairs in chapel, leaving the balcony vacant; and in 1918-19 there were still fewer. This year the department has increased its enrollment in proportion to the college classes.

Martin Boehm Academy has many advantages over a high school, especially for those who have been out of school some time. The professors are all college graduates with years of experience. Professor R. H. Wagoner, Principal, has been teaching in the southwest room of the second floor for twenty-eight years.

The "preps" have their own regular organization. Early in the school year they elected Leonard Perry, president; Ross Hill, vice-president; Caroline Bauer, secretary-treasurer. In October they went for a hay ride to a cottage on the Olentangy River with the music and art students as their guests, and Professor and Mrs. West and Professor Guitner as chaperons. A big, open fireplace had been lighted to greet them; and after playing games and enjoying a delicious spread, the happy "children" returned to Westerville delighted with their frolic.

ACADEMY ROLL

*Anderson, Charles
 Bauer, Caroline
 Bowman, Charles
 Brown, Denny
 *Brown, Vernon
 Cavanagh, Elvin
 *Cohagen, Amos
 Cutler, Torrence
 *Dano, L. E.
 †Davis, George
 †Dutton, Dale
 Ewing, Dewey

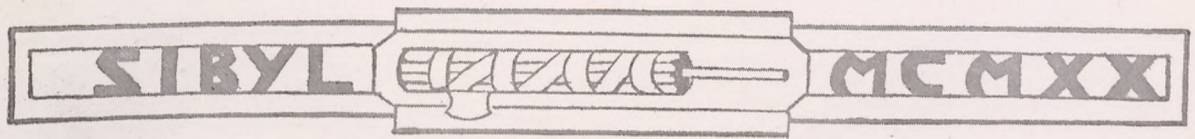
*Falkenberg, D. R.
 *Freas, Philip
 Gilpen, Harold
 Gray, Grove
 Hill, Ross
 Horlacher, Maurice
 Killinger, Merl
 Kittle, Ida
 Lamb, Lawrence
 *Miles, Perry
 Perry, Leonard
 *Reed, Thomas

Rife, Boyd
 Rife, Harry
 Roach, Jesse
 Stout, Phyllis
 Thompson, Edith
 Troop, Horace
 Wells, Ella
 Wells, Sylvester
 Wihlborg, Alvin
 †Yabe, Tadashi

* First semester only.

† Entered second semester.





LITERARY

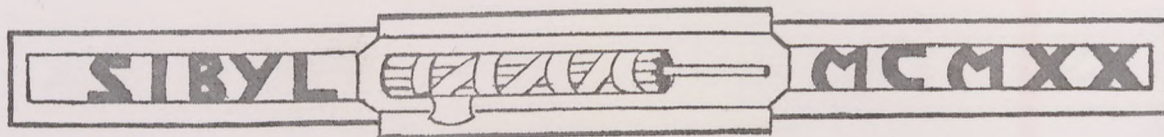
EDITORIAL

It is a common practice on the part of many people acquainted with college life to laud the benefits of activities outside the regular curriculum. We fear that a large number of their statements are exaggerations, made without the support of reason. A man said, "Ten days in a Y. M. C. A. summer conference will be worth a year in college to you." Another said, "Literary society work is the biggest thing in a college course;" and still another, "You won't remember much that you learn in the classroom, anyway." Now we admit it is possible that an important life decision could be made at a conference which would change an individual entirely and be worth to him more than all four years in college. We would be the last to underestimate the priceless value of training and finish afforded by literary society work, and we recognize the fact that there are limits to the memory. But we do contend, nevertheless, that conscientious systematic study applied to a few well-chosen academic subjects will produce results which cannot be gained in any other way.

In Otterbein are offered the standard subjects of mathematics, philosophy, language, science and literature. They are time-honored; Euclid and Sophocles and Newton, with their master intellects, could not grasp all they contain. They are taught in Otterbein by men who are true scholars. We pay tuition to receive instruction in them, and it is the continual association with, and contemplation of, these subjects of infinite extent that broaden the mind and educate the man. Why is it, then, that emphasis is removed from them and transferred to other things?

We maintain that a subject should be studied primarily for its own sake. You may spend two years in French on account of a love for language and literature, or in order to sell real estate more readily to an immigrant. You may develop in four years of mathematics a profound respect for God's universal laws, or a capacity for figuring on the bean market more closely than the other fellow. In other words, there is a choice between education and sordid commercialism; but the higher aim will never be realized until first place is given to lessons—hard study by the midnight lamp and regular recitation in the classroom, even if it is tiresome.

Now we know that everyone must have exercise and we firmly believe in college athletics; we are enthusiastic about our literary society; and we know that someone must edit the Sibyl; how can these ideas be reconciled to our stand on academic work? The answer is that each individual must use the utmost care in taking on outside activities; and if he is entrusted with a position requiring much labor he must reduce his studies to the point where he still can do his best work in them. Some great illusion seems to us to have arisen to the effect that the by-products of a college course are worth more than the real thing; and when someone tells us that, in looking back on his college days, his studies held only a minor place, we are ready to wager that they were made a side issue at the time by the gentleman himself.



PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

To the Alumni, Students, and Friends of Otterbein College.

Greetings:

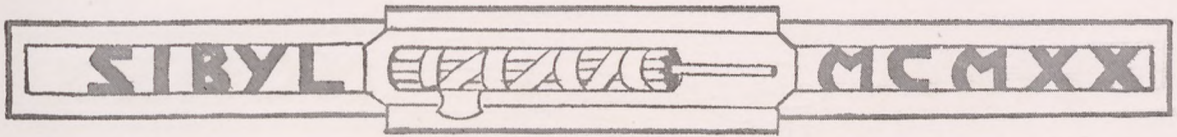
Otterbein College is facing a new day. It is filled with serious responsibilities and enticing opportunities. There is a new argument for college men and women. New doors for young people are opening. The opportunity for service is the loudest call to service. The college does not open the door; it opens the windows of the soul to behold the opening. The function of the college is to release pent-up possibilities, to direct the energies and to inspire the ideals of its students. It furnishes no new power, it only trains that already potential in the soul of the student. The size of the college is not the final test of its efficiency. Goodness and bigness are not synonymous. A good college is really a big college if it does big work, no matter what its enrollment. On the other hand, if a college can increase its efficiency as its enrollment increases, it develops both in bigness and goodness. By this test it is possible that a college with a big enrollment really may be a small college.

The ambition of Otterbein is first to render intensive service through efficient training of those who come. This can be done only by the acceptance and application of high standards of truth and right living. Technical skill and moral standards must go together.

Her second aim is to extend the sphere of her influence to the largest possible number of students. By this means her elements of goodness will be expanded in proportion to the increased number of her students. Thus her function is both intensive and extensive. The plans of the trustees and faculty of Otterbein are for the development of both aspects. She must not develop numbers at the expense of efficiency, nor intensify her work at the expense of growth. Enlargement of plant, endowment, and equipment are to go hand in hand with the enrichment of the curriculum, the establishment of academic standards, and the inspiring of lofty moral and religious ideals. A larger number of trained religious leaders for the future is one of the concrete and pressing needs of the day. Let Otterbein furnish her full quota for the work of the world.

Respectfully,

W. G. CLIPPINGER.



EDITORIAL

In any corner of the world, where one may happen to be travelling, there is a great likelihood of meeting a graduate of Otterbein, or one who has been affiliated with the college in some way. When such a meeting occurs there is established immediately a common bond of interest, for the word "Otterbein" inspires in the hearts of many hundreds of people a feeling of love and reverence.

All young people who choose for their alma mater a Christian college have practically the same ideals, which cause them to seek out the small school when larger universities are more available and offer more extensive courses. Christian colleges, in most cases, have been founded by a few struggling men who wished to establish schools on the basis of Christianity. Then those professors have been chosen who would incorporate into their teachings of science, philosophy and other subjects, the spirit of Christianity. Thus a college of this kind is not simply an institution to educate, but a living structure which has been reared through struggle and perseverance with the purpose of building stronger and better men and women for the future.

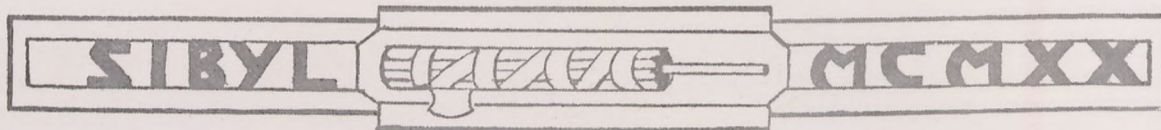
Otterbein is a college of this type. It is no wonder that Otterbein people always find their minds and hearts turning back to the place where the days of character formation and inspiration were spent. It is infinitely better to be able to think of one's alma mater as a place where men are prepared for Christian brotherhood and service, than as a great mill where graduates are ground out by the thousands.

* * * *

Loyalty to alma mater has come to be held as a sacred tradition of the student and the "grad" of Otterbein. There is about the historic origin of our college an indefinable something of inspiration and classic worth that commands our veneration. Hers is history to inspire a thrill of honest pride. Hers is a tradition to shame our least unworthy motive. And ours, in her, is a heritage to challenge our every noble instinct to its largest measure of expression.

Small wonder then that students in her classic halls, or grateful alumni out in the wide field of world activity, carry always in their hearts her welfare and her praise. The loyalty and devotion of her friends and followers has been proverbial. Yet in the exuberance of our untempered enthusiasm too often we overrate our own loyalty while valuing too lightly and appreciating too little the consecration of those noble men and women who, day by day, are investing their lives in the upholding of Otterbein's high standards of scholarship and instruction. We have been generous in our praise of the loyalty of Otterbein's athletes, and that is well. We have extolled the spirit of her loyal student body, and so we should. But, with it all, let us not forget the loyalty and sacrifice of those great lives which have been willingly limited in the sphere of their activities to this, our school, when many times the call has come to fields more promising in public recognition, and more worthy of their service in financial reward.

How keenly we feel the loss of that great soul who left our number one year ago. Now, indeed, we appreciate the loyalty that could hold a man like him to the school of his choice, when greater fame and remuneration awaited him on every hand. All honor then to the memory of such a life, and all honor to the loyalty and devotion of those splendid instructors who, hearing the call to greater rewards, yet chose to invest their lives with us. Far better than we, they know the price of loyalty. They realize the deeper joy of ideals worth a sacrifice.



MEDLEY

David Harum, a Weaver of Dreams, was deeply absorbed in the Reveries of a Bachelor. Naturally there was a Woman in the Question. David firmly believed in the philosophy, "We Can't Have Everything;" however, he admired the Virtuous Wives of his Neighbors and wanted to be one of the many whom he called Dwellers in Arcady.

Two Old Maids, Elsie Venner and Jane Eyre, lived in the House Round the Corner. These two Old Maids were equally beautiful in the Eyes of the World and of David. David always judged a woman by her clothes, so when Elsie appeared in Old Rose and Silver and Jane in Lavender and Old Lace, how was David to decide which was the more desirable?

The Crisis came after an Amazing Interlude when Amarilla of Clothesline Alley appeared on the scene. David was immediately in a Brown Study. Amarilla wore only Red and Black, but when David walked The Moonlit Way with her he thought only of Arms and the Woman.

One day, with the Mistress of Shenstone as The Chaperon, David and Amarilla went on A Magnificent Adventure. Now Amarilla was not afraid of Mice and Men, but when the Hound of Baskerville pursued her she immediately ran to the arms of David for protection, saying, "I've come to stay."

When a Man's a Man there is Nothing He Can Do on such an occasion except explain his Terms of Surrender.

So Under the Country Sky on that Twenty-fourth of June David and Amarilla started on the Road to Understanding.

Her engagement ring was the White Sapphire Set in Silver which David had found at the End of the Rainbow Trail when he visited the Lone Star Ranger and became one of the Riders of the Purple Sage.

The Man Who Laughs at an Elopement is like a Fool and His Money, not a Great Success. David and Amarilla were heartily in favor of elopement, so they were married in the Dawn by the Little Minister of Stringtown on the Pike with Prudence of the Parsonage as The Witness.

On the Way Home they met Mrs. Wiggs in the Cabbage Patch who gave them a Perfect Tribute when she said that Amarilla was an ideal Daughter of the Land and John was a Holiday Husband.

In the meantime Jane Eyre was receiving Love Letters from a Rookie, and Elsie had fallen desperately in love with the Man Nobody Knew.

Between Amarilla and David there were no Silent Barriers. Their home was a House of Mirth. David often remarks, "You Never Saw Such a Girl as my wife," and Amarilla always says while gazing fondly at The Hope of the House, "When Pollyana Grows Up and is Wooed and Married, may she only get a husband as good as her Old Dad."

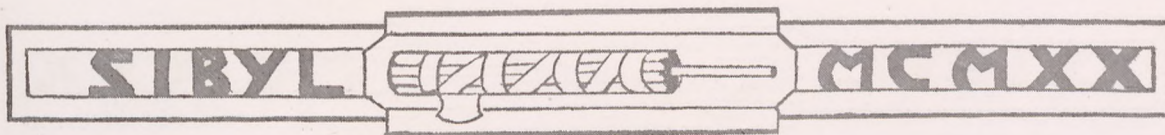
—Ruth Deem, '21.

PARAGRAPHING

With apologies to Walt Mason

"What shall I write? What shall I write?" I've thot and thot with all my might. But inspiration fails to come and I am strictly on the bum. Shakespeare and others long since dead have said 'most all that can be said, so when some fine rhyme I would write I find they've used it and it's "trite." A poor green freshman is these days is out of luck in forty ways. And so I sit in grim despair. I chew my pencil, tear my hair. No matter if it drives me daft, I've got to write that paragraph. Oh Muse, draw near, thou fickle sprite, and tell me something I may write.

—A. A. L., '23.



MR. BAGGAGEMAN

In dressing jacket and slippers Mary Carstairs sat in front of her dressing table. She was braiding her black, wavy hair. Having completed this regular evening task, the girl regarded herself for a moment in the mirror. Suddenly, with eyes sparkling, she said, "Well, I think you'd better go to bed!"

The demure little creature in the mirror answered, "Oh, no! Just wait a minute."

"But you'll catch cold."

"No I won't. I'm not cold. Say, you look excited."

"I am, terribly."

"What about?"

"Why, don't you know that I graduated today?" asked the real girl with dancing eyes.

"Mercy me, no! From what?"

"Art School. Now I can draw, draw, draw."

"But what are you going to draw?" demanded the image.

"Oh, everything and everybody! I just love people," and she opened her arms as if she could squeeze and embrace the whole world.

"But," urged the image with wide open eyes, "how and where are you going to do it?"

"Oh!" despairingly answered the girl in the lace-edged dressing jacket, "I don't know. I guess I'm tired now. Let's go to bed."

"All right!" and in a twinkling the conversation was ended.

The next morning Mary popped out of bed as soon as she heard the tea kettle and the coffee pot rattling on the stove.

She fairly jumped into her clothes and hurried to the kitchen. There she made quite a commotion as she rapturously hugged and kissed the gray-haired lady.

"Mary!" laughingly scolded her mother a few minutes later at breakfast, "when will you get over those childish actions? Why a girl twenty-one years old should greet me with a polite good morning, and not pull me up and down the kitchen floor!"

"But mother," protested Mary, "you wouldn't like it that way and I know I shouldn't feel natural the whole day. And, anyhow, you oughtn't to say anything this morning. Why, I'm just bubbling over."

"So I see! Your hands and feet haven't been quiet for two minutes. By the way, now that you've graduated, what's your plans for the next few days?"

"I dunno. I guess I'll look up positions."

"And I guess you won't! I've something else for you to do."

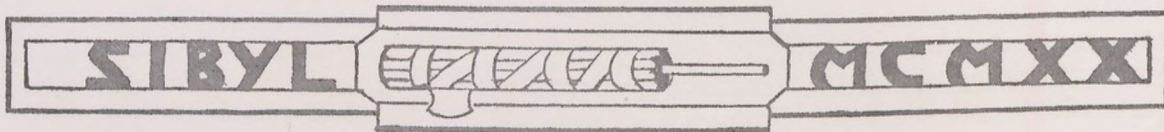
"What for instance?"

"Well, I think you need a vacation. You've been grinding away at school until you're so nervous you can't set there now without twirling your thumbs."

"But —"

"Now, just a minute," interrupted the sweet-faced lady. "You can talk when I'm through. Now you're going to say you'll go to Aunt Louise's but I won't have you go there, for those youngsters crawling all over you will make you tireder than ever. Besides, I want you to get away from anybody you ever knew. Your things are mended and ready to pack. I've seen to that the last few weeks. You decide where you're going and then get ready to leave tomorrow morning," and Mrs. Carstairs began to scrape and pile up the dishes.

Mary, quiet for once, just stared at her mother. She needed but very little urging to accept her mother's plan. Soon she was half buried in the morning newspaper, hunting for some place to go. The paper, however, contained nothing pertaining to any winter resort; and, of course, since it was February, the summer resorts were still closed. After looking in all the Wanted, For Sale, For Rent, and Lost and Found columns, she sat gazing abstractedly at one spot on the paper. She was thinking; also she was spelling, unconsciously, the word



her eyes saw. She spelled it again and again before she realized the action, "G-r-e-e-n E-l-m-s." Then she read what followed.

"Mr. Thomas Weatherby, the noted novelist, started late last night for his home in Green Elms, Ohio, where he will add the finishing touches to his latest novel."

"Mr. Thomas Weatherby! That's the name of the old gentleman who gave us a speech in rhetorical one time at school. Let's see, what did he talk about? I know it wasn't about novels or books, paintings or sketches,—no, architecture? Yes, sure. Architecture was what he talked about. Well, well, to think he writes novels. I just wonder—," and Mary fell into one of her day dreams.

When asked by her mother where she was going, Mary instantly replied, "Green Elms." The following morning found the girl bustling around in lively anticipation of the vacation. She was almost too excited to check over the articles placed in her trunk, but of one thing she made certain, that all necessary art materials were packed.

The afternoon sun had completed the polishing of all the white surface around the station of Green Elms when Mary climbed off the train. The place might have appeared desolate and lonely had it not been for the brightness of the sun. At any rate, Mary was too excited to notice the utter loneliness of Green Elms. There was a deep flush on the small cheek that appeared above the cozy, fur neck-piece. Her muff hung from one arm and the little hands were covered with perfect-fitting white kid gloves.

She made a charming picture, a picture that would have made the one man who was at the station hold his breath in delight had he glanced in her direction. But he paid no attention to the little traveler. His mind seemed to be completely occupied with the adjustment of numerous trunks and bags on a bob-sled.

Mary hesitated a moment and then walked to the sled. "Good evening, Mr. Baggage-man. Is there no means of conveyance to the hotel?"

The man looked up quickly, greatly surprised at the apparition in front of him. "Hotel? Why, we have no hotel here." There was undoubtedly suppressed laughter in his eyes.

"But you have some place here where travelers may go?" asked Mary with a little trace of anxiety.

"Well, yes. I reckon Mrs. Bell down the road here will make up a bed for you."

"Oh, thanks! You did startle me at first. Perhaps you can take me along and drop me off as you take up my trunk. There it is out there." Mary pointed to a steamer trunk that was lying in the snow.

"But I —"

"You mean you have enough of a load now? Well, here's a place mine will fit in and it isn't heavy. Please take it up now for I'll need it right away." Mary would have been surprised had she seen the puzzled look on the face of her so-called baggage-man. She would have been still more surprised had she seen the awkwardness with which he swung her trunk on the top of the others. Mary was looking at the landscape. Her fingers yearned to place on canvas the beauties of this scene.

The driver slid into the seat beside her and drove the horses out of the station yard and into the road straight ahead. Mary glanced through the corner of her eyes at him. She observed that he wasn't bad looking although the determined forcefulness of his chin spoiled his features; yet his face was decidedly boyish. There was even a little bashfulness in it. Mary herself felt a little awkward at the silence.

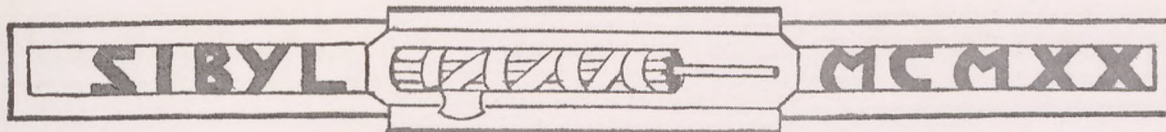
"You—a—know Mr. Weatherby?"

"Yes, I'm—"

"Why certainly, being a baggage-man, you would know who he is, especially in a small town like this."

"But I'm not a baggage-man. I'm the—a slave of Mr. Weatherby."

"Slave!" exclaimed Mary in shocked tone. "Why, he isn't as bad as that, is he?"



"Pretty bad!" answered the driver with an embarrassed chuckle. "About as grouchy as they make them."

"Oh, fiddlesticks! Now I suppose I'll have a time with him!"

"How's that?" The driver sat up very straight. His eyes gazed at the road ahead. The sled jumped forward as the driver jerked the lines. Mary didn't see any reason for all this excitement. She decided he was acting pretty queer. Perhaps he was sane at some moments and queer at others. It would be wise to humor him.

"Well, I've decided to be the illustrator for his books. That's what I came here for."

The conversation stopped. Mary thought silence would be best under the circumstances. After an hour she was literally dumped off in front of Mrs. Bell's, for the driver just placed her; with her trunk and satchel, on the front porch, and, with a "Good evening," drove away before Mrs. Bell came to the door.

There was a cozy, home-like feeling at Mrs. Bell's that evening. Only the two women were there but somehow Mary felt that the rooms knew the laughter and mischievousness of little children. There was a home-like atmosphere over everything. She could not be homesick in such surroundings. Before bed time she felt like one of the family.

It was early the next morning that Mary, armed with a camp stool, board, easel, and other art material, set out through the pasture back of the barn toward a wood. Mary loved to sketch trees. The trees were just ordinary oak and maple trees to most people, but to Mary they were works of art. She saw at a glance the beauty of the graceful, snow-covered branches, the light and dark contrast, the deep shadows, the strength, and, above all, the presence of the One who made all this.

Excitedly she adjusted her easel, pulled open her camp stool, and placed the board under her feet. Her fingers sketched the scene before her. Suddenly a peculiar feeling came over her, for she felt unseen eyes looking at her. She tried to continue sketching. "Surely," she thought, "someone must be looking over my shoulder. But no, that is foolish. I won't even turn around for it would be so silly! No one could be there. How absurd!" But her fingers would not make the correct lines. Mary's heart beat faster and faster. It was impossible to throw off this feeling, to control the impulse to look back of her. With a quick movement she turned.

There, two steps away, was a man bundled up in a great fur overcoat. Over the huge collar hung a white, pointed beard. There was a twinkle in the grey eyes that were fastened on the surprised girl.

"I beg your pardon! I didn't mean to frighten you, but your being here took me back to the time when I used to stand watching my daughter make sketches of those very trees."

Somehow the voice coupled with that odd-shaped beard gave the girl a pleasing idea.

"Why, you are Mr. Weatherby, are you not?"

"Why, yes, and you, Miss —"

"Carstairs, from the Central Art School in Columbus. You gave a talk there once on architecture."

"Ah, yes, — yes." The man seemed preoccupied. "But don't let me keep you from your work."

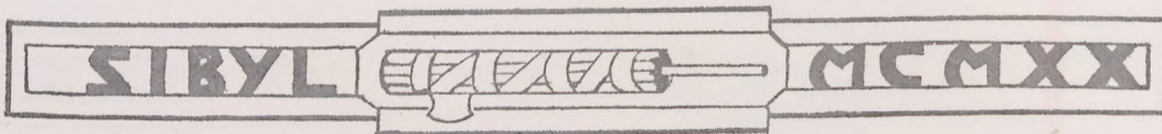
"You say that you have a daughter who is an artist?"

"Yes, that is, I did have. It has been three years now since she was taken away from us. She did beautiful work, wonderful it seemed to me. You are interested in art. Perhaps you would like to see some of her work."

"Like to," thought Mary, "why I'd jump at the chance. Anything to get inside of that house." Aloud she said, "Indeed I would. Besides, I have a little business proposition to talk over with you."

"When can you come?"

"Any time it is convenient for you."



"Well, let's see, this afternoon I have to run up to Cecil and be gone all the rest of the day, then tomorrow I'll be busy—. How about this morning, right now?"

"Fine!"

The old man helped Mary gather up the materials, then courteously carried them. In a short time the two were at the big house on the hill. Mary met the sweet-faced Mrs. Weatherby. The two old people took her all over the large, handsome house. Here they pointed to a framed picture, there they opened an album, pointing out some particular sketch. Most of their daughter's pictures were of trees. Mary praised them rapturously, for in each one there was the touch of genius.

Before any of the three realized it, dinner was announced by a white-aproned girl. Mary was embarrassed because she had stayed so long and tried to get away, but the two people seemed so happy to have her and so hospitable that she finally allowed them to lead her into the dining room. During the meal Mr. Weatherby said, "I am so sorry that my son isn't here this noon. I should like to have you meet him." As he said it his eyes twinkled.

After the simple dinner served by Mrs. Weatherby herself, the old man and girl sat in the quaint parlor. Mary sat on the extreme edge of her chair trying to open the subject of illustrating books. Mr. Weatherby, anticipating the trend of matters, asked, "You wished to talk over some business with me?"

"Why yes, I — I should like to illustrate your books."

"I'm sorry, Miss Carstairs, but I don't write books." In Mr. Weatherby's eyes was a mixture of kindness and amusement. "You see, my son writes the books."

Mary's face was all disappointment. Her mind was too occupied to hear a light step behind her.

"But I might add, Miss Carstairs, that you have been highly recommended to him by a certain drayman. But here, let me introduce you. My son, Miss Carstairs."

There was a clasp of hands. Two amused eyes looked into two embarrassed ones. And then the amusement spread to the others as Mary laughingly exclaimed, "Mr. Baggage-man!"

Marvel Sebert, '21.

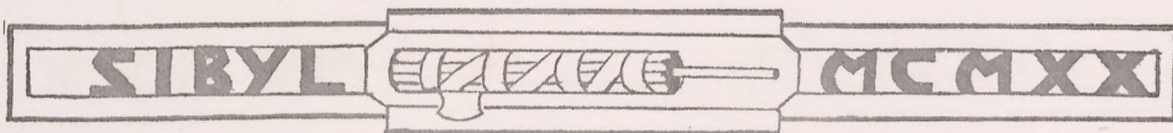
LOCAL COLOR

It is all very well for the new students of Otterbein to write themes upon subjects pertaining to the college. Everything is new and interesting to them. The literary societies, athletic teams, rallies, the freshman class, the campus, the dormitory, initiations, and scrap day are all things upon which they have fresh and original thoughts.

Now, it is a different matter for the town students to write upon these subjects. They have lived here long enough to know that one literary society is not very different from another. They have witnessed games played by many Otterbein football teams,—have even seen the famous team of '16 in action. Students have come and gone. This freshman class is like the others with, perhaps, a few exceptions. The campus has been here for years and holds no new and appealing attractions. The "dorm" is a familiar landmark; the townites have seen its inmates roaming about the streets in other years. Rumors of previous scrap days have come to their ears, and they have laughed at the curious and ridiculous creatures which were only boys taking the Varsity "O" initiation.

In fact, what is there about college to call forth a burst of eloquence and rhetorical expression from the town student? Perhaps some day something will happen which they have never heard of or seen in Otterbein. When that day arrives, they too will have a spontaneous flow of language with which to produce interesting themes.

—Ellen Jones, '23.



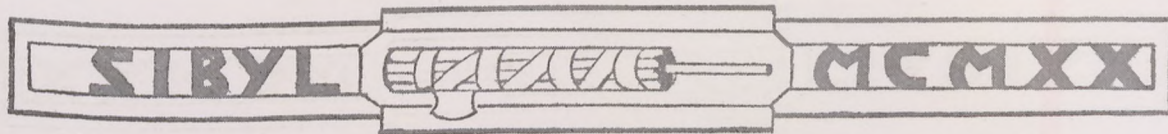
SATIRE

Utopia is at hand. The world shall soon experience the joys of an ideal age. We are to be the recipients of a great gift. New conditions are to prevail; social, political, religious, and moral adjustments are to be made; a new order will obtain. When this day comes we will be compelled to contemplate our centuries of wasted civilization—and mourn. Ours has been a life of darkness and desolation; the joys of enlightenment have never visited us. Our social order has always been wrong, our political systems a hum-bug, our religion a sham, our morality a make-believe. The advancement we presumed was ours in science, invention, literature, and art, is an illusion. Centuries of time have been wasted, untold quantities of wealth squandered,—with nothing gained.

However, our cause is not lost. Realizing as we must the sad plight in which we find the world today from the existing perverted conditions, we are compelled to ask whence we shall receive enlightenment. A solution has been reached, and the result propounded by the apostles of Mormonism, the self-appointed saviors of the world. To them we must look for aid since it is they who tell us that we are wrong, all wrong. The world is to be honored by a conference of the teachings and subsequent acceptance of the Mormon faith. Their religion is modest, yet they are forced to admit that in less than five years it will be accepted throughout the civilized world, inferring no doubt that the uncivilized portions need no attention. According to the Mormon prophets world conditions are ripe for the conversion to their faith. The Great War has depleted the man-power of Europe; and the nations, realizing that repopulation is the major solution of their trouble, must acknowledge polygamy as the only means to that end. But, first of all, they claim that the people of the United States will accept this Mormon program, and thence it will spread to Europe and Asia.

Since we are to be Mormons, perhaps it would be well to investigate our new religion,—its history, creeds, and teachings. First of all we learn to our boundless joy that polygamy and Mormonism are synonymous. The origin of polygamy has never been clearly established, although scientists maintain that it was practiced by our primordial ancestors, the largest and fittest fighting male having charge of the harem as they swung from tree to tree in the leafy forest. The precious gem incorporated in the idea of polygamy was carefully nourished, from this time, but was practically unknown until the middle of the seventeenth century when a permanent Mormon settlement was created in Essex County, England by the deluded, half-baked Joseph Eldridge. The first authentic records of polygamy date from this period, coming from a diary kept by Eldridge, in which he tells at length of his imaginary love and devotion to each of his seven spouses. He tells us, too, of his conversations with the angels, whence he received council and advice.

The dear man passed to his reward accompanied by the tearful wailings of his seven wives. A few of his devout disciples, recognizing the severe opposition they would meet in England, emigrated to the new world. Their ignorance caused a break in the holy records for they were able neither to read nor write. From this point forward, through the lack of a divine leader the cause seemed to lose ground. Late in the eighteenth century one Joseph Smith gathered the sacred flock together in a small town located in Vermont. It was near this place that the greatest of all Mormon prophets was born, Brigham Young, the man to whom we now owe our promised enlightenment. Much could be said of his early life. He assiduously applied himself to learning the arts of fishing and hunting; tradition says he spent a season in wandering as some wild youngsters do. In 1829 Brigham moved to Monroe, N. Y., where he came into contact with Joseph Smith preaching his doctrines in new territory. Friend Brigham was interested, especially in the Book of the Mormons, previously unearthed by Smith at the suggestion of an angel seen in a dream. He was soon converted, and from that hour was Mormonism's greatest prophet and profiteer. Polygamy pleased him and accordingly he gathered to his spacious bosom four wives without delay. Events moved



rapidly, so did the Mormons. They migrated to Kirtland, Ohio, where the New Jerusalem was begun. This was a failure, and they proceeded to Nauvoo, Illinois, where the people began to miss their chickens and gave them an invitation to keep moving. They moved, and after many hardships reached Salt Lake Valley where their present headquarters were established.

Joseph Smith shortly departed this life, leaving his friend Brigham to console nineteen widows and to provide for thirty-four little Saints. Young was equal to the occasion for he promptly appropriated eleven of the sorrowing Smith widows as an addition to his growing household.

Brigham was wise to his present situation. He was boss of the church, and therefore political dictator, financier,—in fact, recognized king of an isolated kingdom. In spite of his modesty, he swelled up like a toad because of his importance and looked for more wives. Meantime the settlement grew. Women were induced to migrate to Salt Lake City to share in the manifold blessings of this new religion. Harems were enlarged, population increased rapidly; Mormonism developed in true style. The temple was built and churches were established in the adjacent territory. With each new success Brigham celebrated by adding a wife or two. He outgrew his quarters, and to protect his beloved darlings from the chilling winter blasts he built his famous Bee Hive. Now in ordinary bee hives the queen is the ruler, but in Brigham's hive, the old rummy himself was supreme. During many years this fellow preached, taught, lied, and cheated with equal audacity. Yet we must not condemn him, for these things are all incorporated in the religion that is to be ours in the near future.

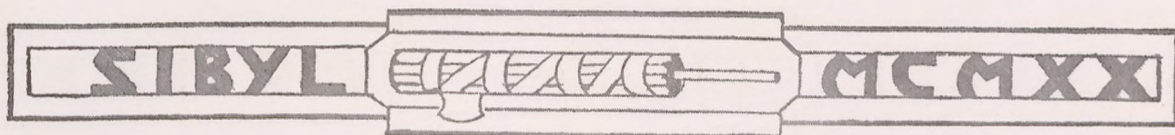
Dear old Brigham is dead, but his teachings remain. We are constrained to wonder what the old crook would do now with a proposition like he has handed down to us staring him in the face. We are to be Mormons; and as such, we, the men, must provide ourselves with at least a dozen wives. Oh Brigham! Brigham! desist from your coal heaving for a second, and listen to our pleadings. In your teachings you never realized the possible visitation of Old High Cost of Living, and we are face to face with a most serious proposition. You would have us Mormons, yet how can we support our thirteen wives with hats at fifty per, and other rates according? Oh Brigham! there is limit to mortal man. He answers not, but plies the stoker. There is no hope; Mormons we must be.

Five years from now. Mormonism prevails. Not an unmarried woman in the United States. They were all taken two years ago. One of my old friends was late. He sought the land over with no success. In despair he crossed the ocean, and there amid the haunts he knew when he was a soldier of the American Army of Occupation, he is rewarded. Tonight my former college friend, Al Elliott, sits in contentment among his fourteen German wives reading a treatise on the Mormon teachings of Phillippi, a former student at Otterbein.

In five short years? Is such a change possible? Ask those of the faith of Brigham Young and the answer is "Yes." It is not surprising, for their natural ignorance and arrogance lead them to believe the utterances of their deluded prophets.

What is our answer?

—Vance Cribbs, '20.



AN OBSERVATION

We file into the same chapel; the same speaker gives us the same message; we all sing the same song; the same organ peals out the same prelude; but—do we all go to chapel for the same purpose?

There! that surly boy to my right—I know what he is thinking: “This fifteen minutes surely is a bore. If I had known we had to do this every morning I wouldn’t have come here to school. Wouldn’t be quite so tiresome if some good-looking girl sat next to me. I think as it is, the two very ugliest and silliest girls were picked out to sit by me. It’s a shame they have to make every one attend chapel.” Just so does he spend his fifteen minutes of chapel time.

That girl two seats in front of me looks happy. She seems to be very satisfied with her lot. Oh, yes! I remember I heard her say that she always looked forward to chapel time for “such a charming young man” sits next to her. She likes chapel for she always has to ask “the charming young man” what page in the song book the leader announced. The leader is so stupid and she never can hear what he is talking about.

What a dreamy girl to my left! Her eyes are half closed and she gazes off into space. I smiled at her, but she seemed to smile back rather mechanically. That blank look certainly signifies a wandering mind. She’s back home among the Virginia hills; no lessons, no work, no worry, nothing but a good time—and Jim is there. If she could only persuade “Dad” to let her stay at home! Lessons and books always were a bore to her. So she spends her fifteen minutes in happy day-dreaming.

The fellow in front of her is conspicuous, for ever since chapel began he has been in another world where he should have been last night. I hope something arouses him soon for he seems to be so unconscious that he might begin to breathe heavily. Evidently he wishes the chapel period were longer. The girl in the same row keeps moving her lips. She has a book in her lap. Perhaps she has a hundred lines of poetry to commit for the next class. No doubt she wishes chapel would never close.

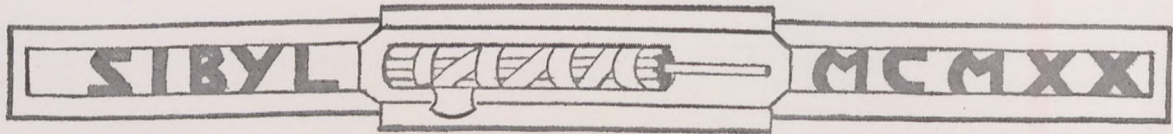
But now my attention is arrested by someone’s striking features. His expression shows that he is listening intently to every word of the speaker. When there is prayer this young man’s head is bowed reverently and thoughtfully. He does not annoy others by whispering; and, although he is courteous, he does not pay undue attention to his neighbors. He has caught the real spirit, and knows that he occupies a certain seat at a certain time for a certain purpose.

Would it not be well for us all to learn that “certain purpose” better and get out of chapel something to help us live more creditably the rest of the day?

—Lucile Ewry, '23.

* * * *

Ah, when shall all men’s good
Be each man’s rule, and universal peace
Lie like a shaft of light across the land,
And like a lane of beams athwart the sea,
Thro’ all the circle of the golden year?
—Tennyson.



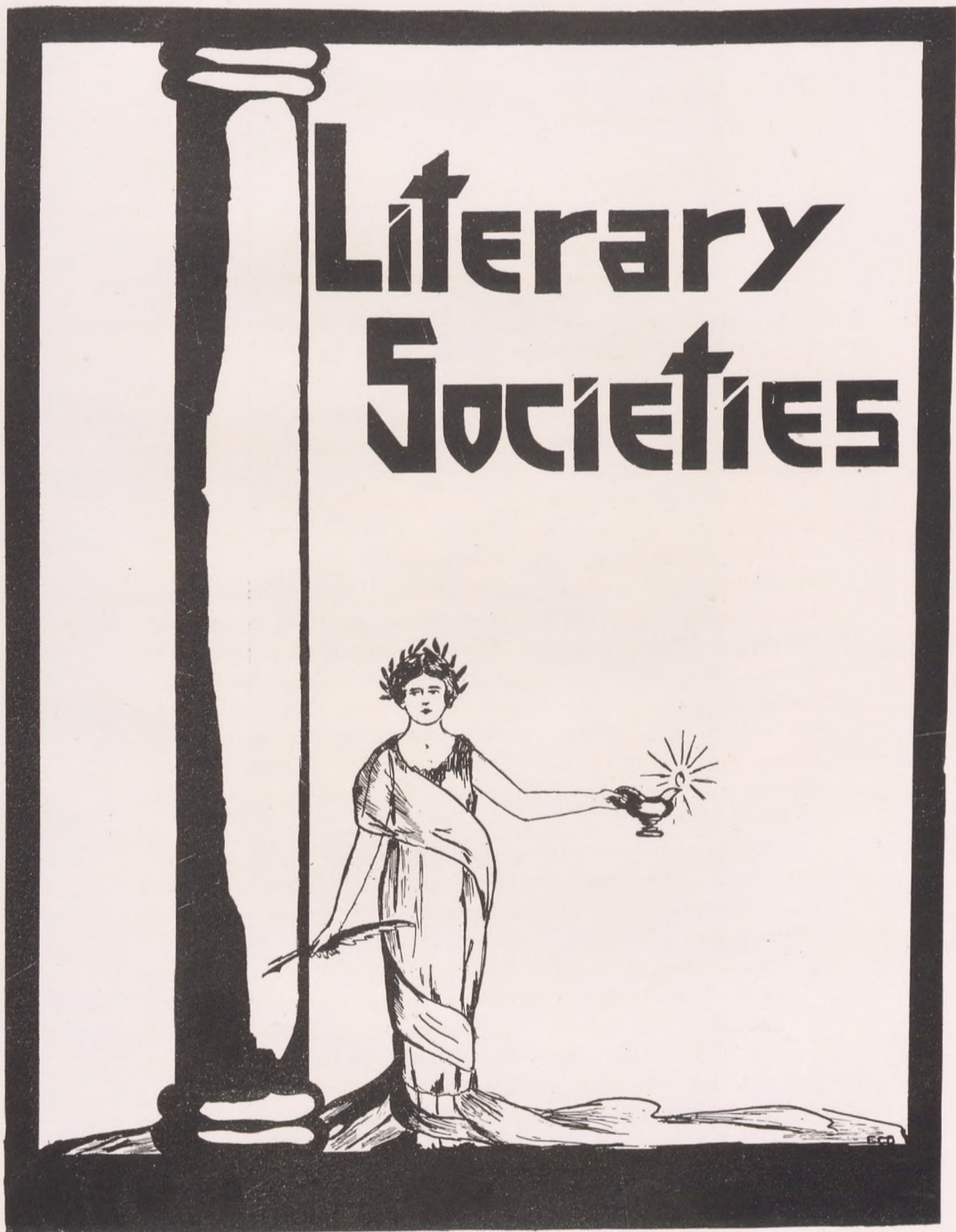
Harry Penrose Cook

In memory of our classmate, whose sudden death on April 3, 1920, followed but a few brief days of illness, is reserved this page of the Sibyl which he himself helped to construct. It is a peculiarly trying task that we have of writing these words so soon after receiving his faithfully-prepared contributions.

Harry Penrose Cook was born November 28, 1895, being, therefore, twenty-four years, four months and five days of age when he passed away. On November 15, 1917, he enlisted at Columbus, Ohio, with the American army, for military service abroad. He was early taken overseas, and was a non-commissioned officer in Motor Truck Company No. 368, under French command. During the intensive phases of different battles he did not sleep sometimes for days. He served without injury through the perils of the battles of the Somme, Aisne, Montdidier, Noyon, Champagne, Marne, Aisne-Marne, Oise-Aisne, and Meuse-Argonne. He was honorably discharged June 26, 1919.

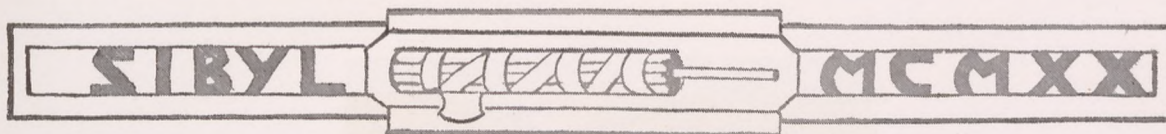
Harry was conspicuous for his unselfish and conscientious loyalty to any cause he undertook; he gave more than full measure instead of not enough. He was a member of Philomatheia.

To us who are not able always to appreciate the workings of our Father, Harry's death seems altogether untimely. That he should be cut down in the flower of life is something we cannot understand. But in this hour we turn rather to his parents and wife with our sincerest sympathy; and we pray God's comfort for those left behind by him who has answered the roll.





CLEIORHETEA



CLEIORHETEA

To meet a distinct need, twelve members of the Philalethean Literary Society withdrew their membership in 1871, and became the charter members of the Cleiorhetean Literary Society. Thus was founded the second women's society at Otterbein.

A Latin motto, "Non Palma Sine Labore," was chosen, and colors, blue and gold. In the new Administration building, erected to replace the one destroyed by fire in 1870, Cleiorhetea was granted the southeast room on the third floor. Through the efforts of her members she was able to furnish this hall in a beautiful and dignified manner. This spirit of loving loyalty has prevailed among Cleiorheteans, even after their graduation; and many things that the society enjoys now have been made possible by her alumnae.

Though the youngest of Otterbein's four societies, Cleiorhetea refuses to lag behind, but takes pride in having initiated some progressive steps in the life of the college. She was the first society to combine music with the regular literary program; purchased the first musical instrument owned by any society; had the first orchestra and society glee club. This interest in music, manifested early in the life of the society, has been kept up to the present. A handsome baby grand Mason-Hamlin piano stands in her hall today, and she strives to maintain as high a standard in her musical program as in her literary work.

At each commencement time, Cleiorhetea puts on a dramatic production in the college chapel. In 1914 her members wrote and produced a play portraying Otterbein life.

The society stands for social training also. The reception for new students, the spring spread, the alumna reception, and the commencement banquet are annual events.

Firmness of character, breadth of outlook, and well-rounded personality are the gifts that Cleiorhetea seeks to bestow upon her daughters; and many there are who praise her for the part she has played in their education.

ACTIVE CLEIORHETEANS

Alice Abbott
Leota Allen
Mary Ballinger
Beulah Benedict
Lois Bickelhaupt
Edith Bingham
Lillian Carlson
Eddythe Cave
Ohla Cave
Mary Chamberlain
Lorna Clow
Marjorie Copeland
Fern Coy
Ilo DeHoff
Mildred Deitsch
Edna Dellinger
Hazel Denhoff
Florence Dixon
Eddythe Eby
Ethel Eubanks

Margaret Frazier
Lois George
Esther Harley
Harriet Hays
Grace Hill
Edna Hooper
Ruth Hopp
Louise Horne
Viola Hovermale
Alice Hunter
Edna Ellen Johnson
Ellen Jones
Helen Krehbiel
Pauline Lambert
Catherine Minton
Mary Ober
Violet Patterson
Hazle Payne
Florence Perfect
Evelyn Pifer

Margaret Pifer
Neva Priest
Wray Richardson
Freda Richert
Marion Schaad
Marvel Sebert
Lois Sellers
May Sellman
Mildred Shull
Ruby Somers
Virginia Taylor
Lucile Warson
Lera Waters
Lillie Waters
Laura White
Blanche Williamson
Jessie Wilson
Alice Winebrenner
Virginia Wolfe
Gladys Yokum

ASSOCIATE CLEIORHETEANS

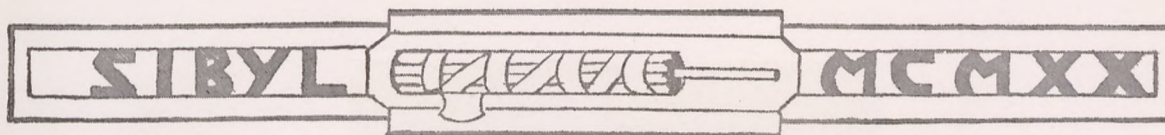
Caroline Bauer
Femino Bradford
Muriel Close
Elizabeth Cornet
Catherine Doremost
Gladys Freeze
Leora Gochenour
Marguerite Gould

Elsie Hooper
Ruth James
Elinor Johnson
Lucy Kelsner
Nellie Knipe
Elsie Middlekauf
Hazel Miles
Lorraine Rinehart

Ruth Steely
Phyllis Stout
Alice Waxbom
Helen Wagner
Alice Weaver
Ella Wells



PHILALETHEA



PHILALETHEA

I never knew my Aunt Virginia to be at a loss for something with which to amuse me when I visited her. One rainy day she suggested that I rummage around in her old college trunks, so to the attic I went. In one box was her cap and gown, and in another some programs and favors, and a diary. Many times I saw "Philalethea," so I went down and asked her for an explanation. With a dreamy look in her eyes, Aunt Virginia told me this story:

"It was in 1852, dear, that the first literary society for women in Otterbein was organized. Its name was "Philalethea". Not until 1859 was the society incorporated, but at that time it became a recognized body. When the Administration building was built Philalethea furnished a beautiful room in her colors, old rose and white."

"What did they do in the society?"

"Well, they gave regular weekly literary and musical programs. Then, four times a year, the sessions were open to alumnae and friends. The programs were always interesting. I remember quite well the Alumnae Session we had in 1920, when the alumnae carried out the program; and the Freshman Session, too, when we gave the upper class members an enjoyable evening."

"Along in March came the Senior Open Session. A feeling of awe rippled over society as the three chair officers appeared before us in caps and gowns. There were only four Seniors that year, but they gave an excellent program. There was a piano duet, vocal and piano solos, an oration, a newspaper, and finally a little play that was the climax of a perfect session. We simply felt that Philalethea was losing her heart when our Seniors left us."

"But I see it has stopped raining, dear, so I had better tell you more some other time."

ACTIVE PHILALETHEANS

Mildred Adams
Josephine Albert
Helen Bechtolt
Ethel Bruner
Faye Byers
Mary Louise Campbell
Ruth Campbell
Lois Clark
Evelyn Darling
Alice Davison
Ruth Deem
Lucile Ewry
Thelma Finley

Josephine Foor
Rose Goodman
Bertha Hancock
Elizabeth Hess
Gladys Howard
Helen Keller
LaVaughn Leatherman
Alice Lincoln
Elizabeth McCabe
Rhea McConaughy
Mary Meyers
Marjorie Miller
Mabel Peden

Faith Seyfried
Martha Skinner
Virginia Snavelly
Ida Marie Snelling
Martha Stofer
Velma Swinger
Mary Tinstman
Mary Tryon
Marjora Whistler
Eleanor Whitney
Margaret Winterhalter
Sara Wilson

ASSOCIATE PHILALETHEANS

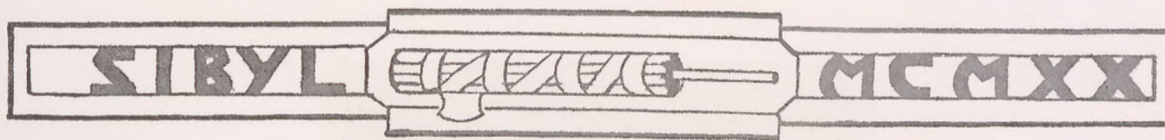
Helen Anderson
Geneva Braley
Letha Delk
Juanita Foster
Bernice Heeter
Lois Hughes
Evelyn Judy
Ida Kittle
Mary Lancaster

Velma Lawrence
Edna Lefroy
Mae Loomis
Aline Mayne
Esther McDonald
Merle McElwee
Florence Marriott
Vivian Patterson
Mildred Pickering

Marie Pruden
Fern Sapp
Edythe Thompson
Mary Vance
Gladys Van Gundy
Helen Weaver
Ella Jane Wilhelm
Bonnibel Yanney



PHILOPHRONEA



PHILOPHRONEA

Motto: ΦΙΛΙΑ ΚΑΙ ΦΡΟΝΗΜΑ

Colors—Blue and Gold.

In May of 1857, because of the growth of the one literary society for men, Philomatheia, another men's society was formed under the name of Zetaphronea.

This name continued until Mt. Pleasant College of Pennsylvania united with Otterbein College. The Philorhetean Society of that school, after holding several meetings of its own here, decided to unite with the Zetaphronean Society, provided the name be changed to Philophronea. Consent was given and the union took place.

Since that time the society has enjoyed a strong development. From its halls have gone many leaders of industry, of learning, and of religion. To all corners of the earth they have carried a Christian influence and civilization.

With the atmosphere of fellowship permeating the society, Philophronea has always aimed at the development of man's highest character and of his relation to God and his fellows. While the motto is "Friendship and Wisdom," the spirit of the society is "Service." This is the compelling force in the lives of its members; it has made "Philophronea" a name which will "shine on" in their hearts as long as they live.

The years of the war, which crippled for a time literary endeavor, have simply shown the society's real strength. The true standards are again at the front. Old triumphs have been the prophets of the new day. The success of the present year also presages good things. Therefore with "Friendship and Wisdom" as their motto, and the spirit of "Service" as their compelling motive, its members press forward to the great things which the future holds for Philophronea.

ACTIVE PHILOPHRONEANS

Albright, E. J.
Bancroft, T. V.
Barnum, F. L.
Barthlow, L. E.
Brane, D. D.
Breden, C. R.
Carlson, B.
Conley, C. C.
Conway, F. H.
Clay, G. B.
Cornet, W. H.
Ehrhart, R. R.
Fausey, J. W.
Fox, C. L.
Garrison, J. H.
Hahne, E. A.
Hanks, Z. M.
Hovermale, U. P.
Howard, J. G.
Harris, E. E.
Harris, P. J.
Hitt, L. A.

Jackson, J. A.
Jaynes, O. A.
Johnson, R. M.
Leichliter, J. W.
Lerew, C. A.
Lamb, L. E.
Manbeck, H. W.
Mayne, J. C.
Miller, E. N.
Mullin, C. E.
Myers, H. L.
Nichols, M. E.
Noel, P. K.
Olson, H.
Oppelt, J. L.
Owen, J. M.
Peden, A. P.
Peden, R. F.
Peart, L. E.
Perry, L. O.
Roberts, W. N.
Roberts, F. L.

Roose, A. E.
Scott, K. J.
Scheer, R. W.
Schutz, W.
Schutz, J. P.
Shy, A. G.
Shank, D. S.
Sprout, P. V.
Stearns, F. V.
Stearns, M. E.
Stoner, F. N.
Sweazy, C. M.
Van Mason, C. E.
Warrick, E. S.
Warrick, D.
Wells, S. A.
Weaver, S. P.
Wright, R. C.
Wood, H. M.
West, R. M.
Wenger, R. D.

ASSOCIATE PHILOPHRONEANS

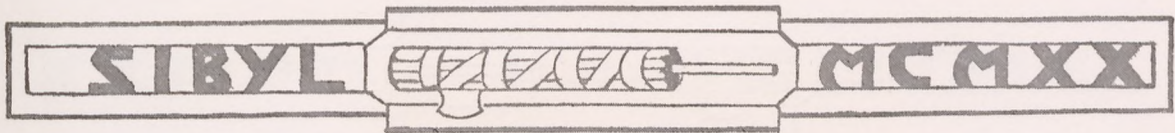
Anderson, C. B.
Axline, R. F.
Barnhard, L. L.
Buehler, H. G.
Burtner, S. K.
Cavanagh, E. H.
Cohagan, A. G.
Cutler, T. M.
Dutton, D. D.
Franklin, W. R.
Freas, P. O.

Fox, R. H.
Gibson, L.
Griffith, R. H.
Harris, D. A.
Mattoon, A. L.
Miles, P.
Morrison, J. H.
Miller, L. H.
Priest, K.
Potts, C. M.
Rayot, L. D.

Ranck, J. O.
Ruebush, J. L.
Sausser, C. L.
Seneff, J. W.
Shreck, R.
Shupe, F. H.
Valentine, F.
Winkle, W. W.
Windom, I. G.
White, E. B.



PHIOMATHEA



PHILOMATHEA

Philomatheia has behind her a long history of which she can be justly proud. Early in 1853 the combined literary society of Otterbein was divided, and the men changed its name from "Lyceum" to "Philomatheia". Many hardships arose in those early days, but we can say that they were nobly met by the first "lovers of learning". On April 3, 1858, a charter was granted to the society and it became an incorporate body with the name, "Otterbein Philomathean Literary Society". "Quaerere nostrum studium est" was adopted as the motto under the new charter. Benjamin R. Hanby, author of "Darling Nelly Gray," was elected the first president.

Soon after the founding of the society the Civil War broke out and many of Philomatheia's sons left the old school to take their places in the ranks. Some of them never returned, but

"On Fame's eternal camping-ground
Their silent tents are spread,
And Glory guards with solemn round
The bivouac of the dead."

December 1, 1871, was the date of the first meeting of Philomatheia in the present building. In the year of '72 the fine oil painting of Shakespeare was presented to society by one of its members, Mr. Silas Martin, of Columbus, Ohio. From time to time other similar gifts have been added until today the interior of the hall is attractively decorated.

Philomatheia has accumulated a library of three thousand nine hundred and eleven volumes. She numbers among her honorary members such men as Longfellow, Whittier, Bryant, and McKinley. And, since her constant endeavor is to provide valuable training for her members, it is not hard to see how she inspires lasting love and devotion in their hearts.

ACTIVE PHILOMATHEANS

Bartlebaugh, D. W.
Bay, D. C.
Cook, H. P.
Crabbs, J. B.
Cribbs, V. E.
Dano, L. E.
Dellinger, I. S.
Demorest, M. A.
Elliott, A. W.
Ertzinger, E. G.
Gehres, R. E.
George, J. W.
Gilpen, H. F.
Gordon, L. D.
Halderman, H. D.
Hancock, D. L.

Harmon, L. B.
Hert, L. S.
Hill, R. A.
Hollinger, R. K.
Horlacher, M. W.
Howe, J. R.
Howe, M. L.
Huber, R. H.
Johnson, B. L.
Lea, A. S.
Lehman, H. F.
Lincoln, G. R.
Loomis, E. C.
Love, J. R.
Luther, A. A.
Martin, R. U.

Meyers, H. H.
Miller, H. V.
Mills, G. E.
Newell, T. E.
Nichols, A. S.
Pace, L. E.
Phillippi, D. M.
Powell, R. K.
Rupert, G. H.
Staake, C. W.
Stauffer, W. O.
Stockslager, E.
Troop, H. W.
Vance, W. H.
White, G. W.
Willit, V.

EX-ACTIVE PHILOMATHEAN

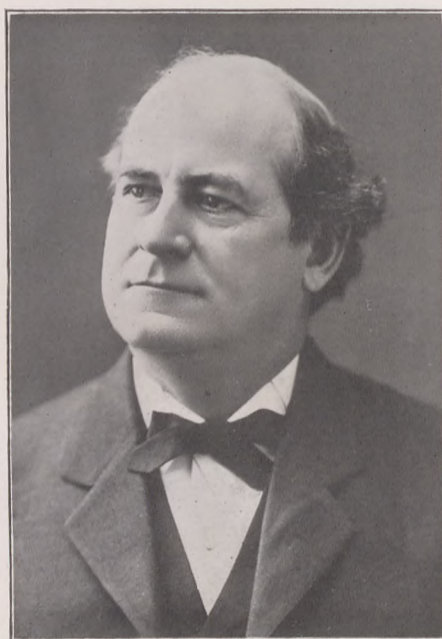
Grabill, N. W.

ASSOCIATE PHILOMATHEANS

Adams, D. L.
Arnold, D. L.
Bay, C. H.
Bowman, C. M.
Bradrick, T. H.
Bradrick, J. C.
Brown, R. V.
Cole, E. R.
Collier, L. M.
Coons, W. D.
Durrant, D. C.
Ewing, D. A.
Freeman, H. F.
Gettig, W. A.

Gleason, R. H.
Gilpen, H. W.
Goodrich, J. R.
Heitz, G. C.
James, B.
Keim, O. S.
Killing, M. W.
Leffel, G. H.
Myers, E. L.
Newell, L. J.
Powell, F. A.
Reed, T. M.
Rife, B. C.

Rife, H. B.
Roach, J. C.
Schoenberger, W. M.
Sheidler, A. D.
Smith, G. E.
Studebaker, E. B.
Tracht, H. J.
Troutman, A. L.
Ulrey, E. O.
White, L. L.
White, R. J.
Wihlborg, N. A.
Yabe, T.



Mr. Bryan recently delighted our Otterbein Literary Societies with a friendly call and earnest speeches. Through the good offices of our neighbor, Mr. Howard H. Russell, he has written for the Sibyl his commendation of society work.

"With increasing appreciation I look back to the help I received from the literary societies when I was in college. At Salem, Illinois, as a high school student, before I was fifteen, I took part in a literary society. During my sixteenth year I entered the academy at Jacksonville. I became at once a member of the Sigma Pi—not the fraternity, but a local literary society,—and was active in society work during my two years at the academy and four years at college."

"During my two years at the Union College of Law, Chicago, I was a member of the debating society. Also I was a member of a debating society called the "Senate" at the Y. M. C. A., Chicago."

"It is hard to overestimate the benefit one has received from literary society work, especially if one does much public speaking, as well educated persons do, more or less. I never lose an opportunity to encourage membership in these organizations. They are an unalloyed good and I know of nothing that can take their place."

"From what I saw during a brief visit recently I have a high opinion of the literary societies of Otterbein College."

—William Jennings Bryan.



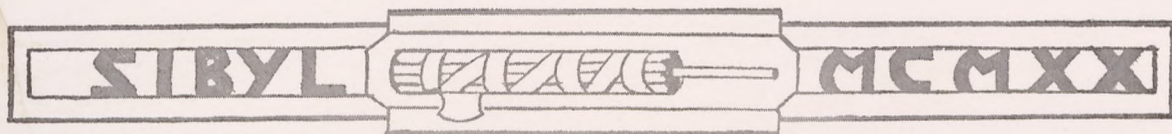


LAMBERT HALL
Home of Music, Art, and Home Economics

APPRECIATION

We know of no more appropriate place than this to give the recognition we want to give to Mr. F. V. Stearns, the Sibyl photographer. The picture of Lambert Hall above, the campus scene and new Science Hall in the front of the book, and the Library in the forensic department, are outstanding examples of his skill. His work, however, is to be found throughout the book.

We are realizing more and more our indebtedness to Mr. Stearns, and we hope that he is partly repaid by the satisfaction of having helped his class so materially.—Editor.



MUSIC

Oh, we're proud of every inch of our Alma Mater, and we have good reason to be especially proud of our School of Music. For what would life here be like if it were not for the notes and melodies that float out from Lambert Hall—the music center of Otterbein? Everyone, no matter what his talents are, just so they are musical, has a chance to find some corner in the music department, and if he is willing to work hard he may win laurels here that are well worth while. Besides the regular instruction and class work, there are the various musical organizations,—the Glee Clubs, Orchestra, Choral Society, Mandolin Club and Church Choir. Frequently the “rest of us” are given a chance to hear in recitals what the School of Music is doing. These recitals are always welcome,—as is shown by the attendance,—whether they consist of vocal, piano, violin, or organ numbers.

GLEE CLUBS

This year the Men's Glee Club has come into existence again, and a very lively interest has been shown in it. The club has appeared at Fifth Avenue U. B. Church of Columbus, Middletown U. B. Church, Arcanum Opera House, and Fairview U. B. Church of Dayton. Recitals are dated for April 30, at Marion, and for May 1, at Mt. Gilead. Later in the year a home concert will be given by the club.

This is the third year in the history of the Women's Glee Club, but it marks the first concert given away from home. This concert was presented at McKendree's Chapel, near Westerville; other trips for the remainder of the year will include Mt. Vernon, Ohio, and Fifth Avenue, Columbus. The members of the club are to be commended for hard and faithful work in their preparation.



DIRECTOR'S STUDIO



MEN'S GLEE CLUB

First Tenor
Paul Harris
Walter Roberts
Perry
Wright
Oppelt

Second Tenor
Fausey
Brane
Daniel Harris
Floyd Roberts
Grabill

First Bass
Roose
Shank
Johnson
Huber
Ehrhart

Second Bass
Luther
Owen
Schear
Hollinger
Hancock



WOMEN'S GLEE CLUB

First Soprano
Beulah Benedict
Lois Clark
Elizabeth Cornet
Catharine Minton

Second Soprano
Alice Abbott
Ilo DeHoff
Esther Harley
Helen Keller
Marjorie Miller
Mae Sellman

First Alto
Faye Byers
Lorna Clow
Thelma Finley
Lorraine Rinehart
Wray Richardson
Carrie Miles

Second Alto
Edith Bingham
Femina Bradford
Ethel Eubanks
Leora Gochenour
Bertha Hancock
Lera Waters



MANDOLIN CLUB

The Mandolin Club provides a pleasing variation in musical entertainment. Professor Spessard is the director. The members follow:

Esther Harley
Alice Abbott
Lorraine Rinehart
Helen Campbell
Edna Hooper

Margaret Pifer
Marjora Whistler
May Sellman—Piano
Lillian Carlson
Albert Mattoon

Dean Hancock
Wade Fausey
Russel Cornet
Ed Newell

Perhaps the largest musical organization is the Choral Society, consisting of one hundred members. One concert has been given, "Plantation Days," and work has been commenced on another, "Carmen." Then, there is the church choir which is largely indebted to the School of Music for its members. Both the Choral Society and the choir are under the direction of Professor Spessard.

Otterbein really appreciates musical ability, and is grateful to those who put forth so much time and effort toward maintaining a musical atmosphere of high standard in her midst.

SIBYL MCMXX



COLLEGE ORCHESTRA

ENSEMBLE OF THE ORCHESTRA

First Violin
Virginia Snively
Alice Abbott
Gladys Yokum
Floyd Elliott
Albert Mattoon
Russel Cornet

Clarinet
J. R. Howe

Cornets
Bernard Johnson
Clifford Bay

Second Violin
Edna Dellinger
Donald Bay

Viola
Wade Fausey

Norris Grabill—Piano
Professor Hopkins—Director

Flute
Walter Schoenberger

Trombones
Gordon Howard
Cornell Bradrick

Cello
James Ruebush



COCHRAN HALL

LOCAL



ADMINISTRATION BLDG.

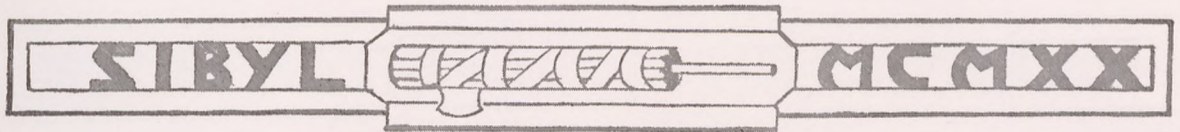


ASSOCIATION BLDG.



SCENERY



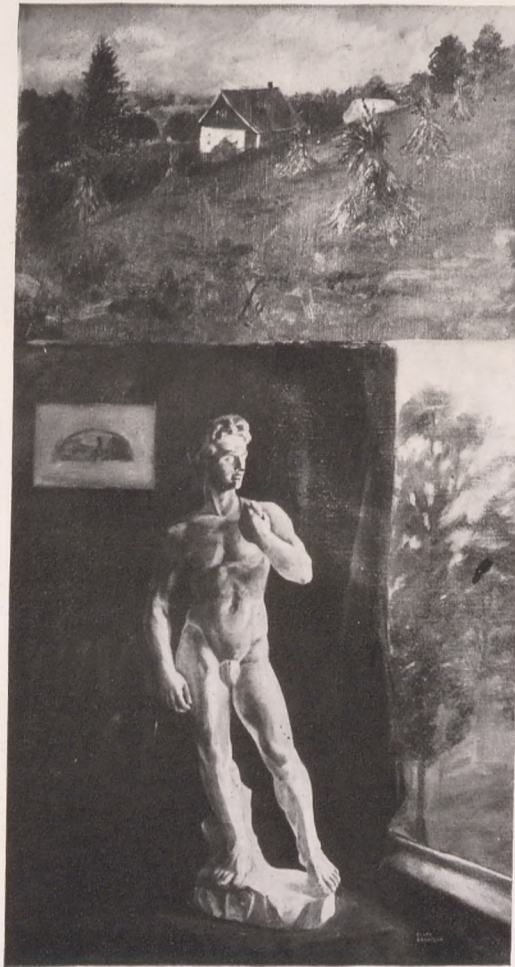


ART AND HOME ECONOMICS

The Art Department of the college is one which is growing in importance every year. The present enrollment is higher than it has been for some time.

Three main courses are offered: normal art, general art, and applied design. Each of these covers a variety of subjects. This year the first loom weaving has been done. The new Ideal loom weaves rugs one yard wide. The material used is roving, which is a soft rope, and gives a beautiful finish to the work. Interior decoration is of especial importance as it deals with room furnishing. Floors, walls, furniture, furniture-placing, lighting and decorative touches are studied.

The normal art course prepares the student for teaching. This course offers a fine group of studies. Leather embossing, metal work, clay modeling and basketry are included. Students may take work in this department and still major regularly in the college.



Oil Paintings from Art Department



GROUP OF THE ART STUDENTS

Alice Abbott, Gen. Art.	Ruth Deem	Edna Hooper	Mildred Pickering
Mary Ballinger	Edna Dellinger	Elsie Hooper	Marie Pruden, Gen. Art
Ohla Cave, Gen. Art	Wade Fausey, Gen. Art	Viola Hovermale	Lorraine Rinehart
Mary Chamberlain, Gen. Art	Margaret Frazier, Gen. Art	Mae Loomis	Velma Swinger
Lorna Clow	Hubert Gilpen	Elsie Middlekauf	Alice Winebrenner
Gladys Conway, Gen. Art	Leora Gochenour, Appl'd Design.	Albert Nichols	Gladys Yokum
Audrey N. Cook	Rose Goodman	Vivian Patterson	

Social functions given during the year by the students of the art department are planned with reference to the artistic phase, as well as to the social. They are of real benefit to the students in decorating and costuming. This year a Colonial party and a St. Patrick's Day party were given with fine success.

Miss Jessie May Brown is a graduate of Ohio State University. She has studied in Columbia University, the Chicago Art Institute, Cincinnati Art Academy, and the Woodstock School of Landscape Painting. Miss Ruth Pettit, assistant to Miss Brown, graduated from the Columbus Art School and has taken a special art course at Ohio State University. During Miss Brown's absence for reconstruction work in the army hospital, Miss Pettit had entire charge of the department.

* * * *

The Home Economics Department of Otterbein College was organized in 1915. Through the efforts and under the general supervision of Mrs. Noble, it has grown to encouraging dimensions.



HOME ECONOMICS GROUP

Special Methods

Lois Sellers
Laura White

Dietetics

Helen Bechtolt
Velma Swinger
Laura White
Faith Seyfried
Ruth Campbell
Nelle Mills
Lucile Warson
Lois Sellers
Martha Skinner
Edna Hooper
Violet Patterson
Mary Ballinger

Dressmaking

Edna Hooper
Lucile Warson
Laura White
Mabel Peden

Junior Cookery

Nelle Mills
Margaret Meyer
Edna Hooper
Martha Skinner

House Management

Neva Priest
Laura White
Helen Bechtolt
Elizabeth McCabe
Mary Ballinger
Alice Hunter
Bertha Hancock

Textiles and Sewing

Martha Skinner
Fern Coy
Harriet Hays
Mildred Shull
Lois Sellers

Marion Schaal
Ruth Campbell
Mildred Pickering
Sara Wilson
Juanita Foster
Velma Lawrence

Freshman Cookery

Hazle Payne
Evelyn Judy
Martha Skinner
Alice Winebrenner
Sara Wilson
Alice Hunter
Velma Lawrence
Ruth James
Mildred Pickering
Fern Coy
Helen Krehbiel
Lois George

The Home Economics girl is studying those subjects which make her college life a success from the standpoint of a well-rounded education. Girls who finish this course are well fitted to enter into any special work. The present generation is awakening to the need of trained home-makers, for the home is the foundation of the nation. The aim of the course is a training that is scientific, aesthetic, cultural, disciplinary, and one which places the home-keeper in the social group to which she rightly belongs.

The present quarters of the Home Economics department on the fourth floor of Lambert Hall are proving inadequate. There is little prospect of relief soon; but as soon as sufficient room is provided several new courses will be offered.

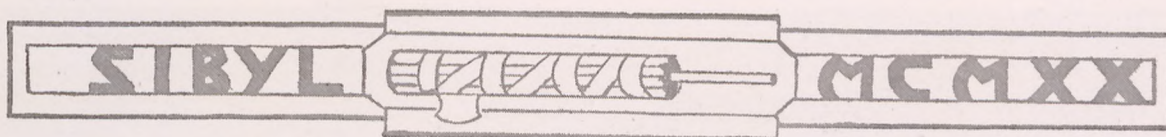
In the Cookery department are offered a general and an advanced course. In the latter the preservation of fruits, service of meals, table setting, and table etiquette are emphasized. The Sewing department includes problems in house decoration as well as clothing and hand sewing. Students of the department get practical experience teaching in the public schools.



COCHRAN HALL ASSOCIATION

OFFICERS

President.....	Josephine Foor
Vice-President.....	Lorna Clow
Secretary.....	Marvel Sebert
Treasurer.....	Bertha Hancock
President of House Council.....	Ethel Eubanks



Y. M. C. A.

We cannot afford to depreciate the importance and salutary results of the work of the Y. M. C. A. Since her founding she has made unusual progress in growth, until now she occupies a large place in the life of the young men of America.

During the past year the Otterbein "Y" has felt to an unusual degree the inspiration of the leaders of the National Association. At the beginning of the Y. M. C. A. year last spring the Students' Conference of Ohio was held here. The local organization entertained eighty-two delegates from various colleges of the state. Mr. H. C. Elliott and Colonel McKendricks gave burning addresses, and all through the session great interest and enthusiasm was manifest. The Conference was indeed a source of help and inspiration to the local cabinet and students. It was a complete success and afforded an opportunity not often enjoyed. As one of the tangible results of this meeting four delegates were sent to Lake Geneva Conference. The Association owes much to these delegates, for it is through them that new plans have been laid and carried to successful completion here in Otterbein.

On November 6, 7 and 8 we had the good fortune of having with us A. J. (Dad) Elliott, who conducted a series of meetings under the auspices of the local Y. M. C. A. Mr. Elliott is one of America's greatest religious leaders among college students. He came to us not as an orator or a preacher, but as a true Christian man, in sympathy and thoroughly conversant with the problems and activities of student life. His messages were simple, yet direct and forceful.

As a result of his work many students took a new stand in the Christian life: others who were indifferent were awakened and inspired to live cleaner and closer to Christ. Renewed interest has been shown in the Thursday evening meetings and the support of the students has been unusual.

At the close of last year it was found impracticable to retain a full-time Y. M. C. A. secretary but the cabinet, wishing still to continue the work begun under the direction of the secretary of increasing the recreational value of the Y. M. C. A. parlors, has provided for a student-secretary. This man rooms in the Association building. His duties are to take charge of the games and magazines of the Association parlors, and to keep the rooms open in the evening as well as through the day. To further meet the need for social gatherings the social committee has introduced programs of music, readings, or stunts of various kinds, for those Saturday nights when there were no other affairs for the students to attend.

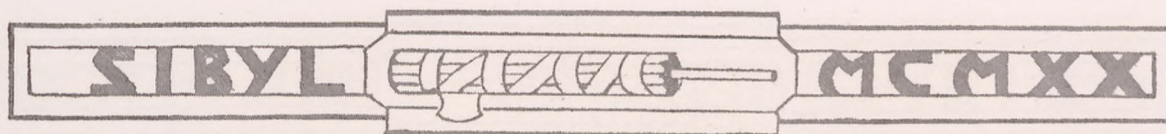
—L. E. B., '21.



YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION



YOUNG WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION



Y. W. C. A.

Without doubt, the Young Women's Christian Association is the most effective organization in Otterbein for developing spiritual life of young women.

The Association was organized at Otterbein in 1882, the first one to be organized in Ohio, and the third in the United States. The first meeting of the State Association of Ohio was held at Otterbein in 1885.

The first Association at Otterbein numbered about twenty members. It has increased from year to year, until at the present time practically every girl in school is enrolled as a member.

The programs for Tuesday evening meetings have been varied and well attended, and special meetings have been held at various times. The individual feels that these meetings are her own, and each girl feels free to exchange thoughts and ideas with the other. The president, Edith Bingham, has done splendid work and exhibited admirable qualities of leadership.

At the annual conference of the Young Women's Christian Association at Eagles Mere our Association was represented by eight delegates, who received many valuable suggestions for carrying on the work. These girls gave the Association an impressive idea of their trip to Eagles Mere in a unique and pleasing manner, by presenting a playlet in four scenes.

On the first Saturday in May, the girls serve a bounteous breakfast, which is always well attended. It is one of the most delightful features of the year's social program. Y. W. co-operates with the Men's Association in holding a reception for new students at the beginning of each year.

The aim of the Young Women's Christian Association is not only to maintain the standard of former years, but each year to rise to a higher plane of Christian womanhood, remembering the words of Him who said, "I am come that they might have life and have it more abundantly."



VOLUNTEER BAND

"It is my purpose, if God permit, to become a foreign missionary;" this is the aim of every Student Volunteer. Some time during his life he has come face to face with the greatest of all questions, "What will I do with Jesus?" or, "Where and how can I invest my life for the greatest service to humankind?"

The local organization, which meets every Monday evening in the Tower Room of the Association building to discuss the needs and problems of the world field, is but a part of the Student Volunteer Movement in America. The compelling motto which this movement holds aloft is, "The Evangelization of the World in This Generation." With this high aim before it, the local unit has sent about fifty of its number to serve in countries where the mind and the body are imprisoned by poverty and distress. It is now beginning, along with the rest of the Christian Church, to see the mighty prayer of the motto made a reality by the grace of God. The Student Volunteer convention at Des Moines, Iowa, in January of this year, resolved to send as a minimum number in the next four years ten thousand students from Canada and the United States to serve in the foreign field.

So the missionaries instead of being now forgotten and lonely exiles in the service of their Lord, have become our watchmen on the towers and turrets of the outposts of civilization. Students in the local unit are, therefore, new recruits in the greatest forward movement of the church to take the world for Christ. Their great concern is, "Will the students of Otterbein College see in the signs of our time the one great opportunity of the ages to take to the whole world the gospel of Love?"



GOSPEL TEAM

The Otterbein Gospel Team is the largest this year that the college has ever had, and one of the best in the state. It grew out of prayer meetings held twice a week in the home of one of the students. The men who attended these meetings felt that a definite organization ought to be effected, and definite Christian work done in the college and surrounding territory. So in May, 1919, the team began to exist as it is now, an auxilliary of the Y. M. C. A. It has made good progress in the last few months, growing from fifteen charter members to an enrollment of thirty-five.

The aim of the Gospel Team is to promote a deeper spiritual life among its members and among the students of the college; to train men for the service of Christ, and to lead them to consecrate their lives to God in some definite form of Christian work. One of its major objectives is to get in touch with young men at home who are thinking of preparation for this service, and bring them to college; and, having gotten them here, to counsel and aid them in the Christian life during their preparation.

The team has been having live spiritual meetings every Monday evening, which have been very helpful to those who attended. It is doing deputation work through teams of four and through individuals in surrounding towns and villages, and as a result of this work many Christian students have been brought to the college.



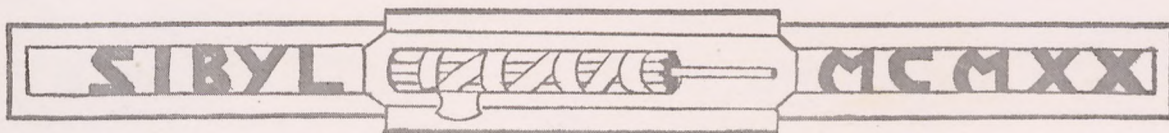
CARNEGIE LIBRARY

Otterbein is exceedingly fortunate in possessing a library of as high a caliber as the one she has. The building itself is a beautiful structure of classic architecture, built of light gray brick, trimmed with stone. It was erected in 1908. The shelves contain over twenty thousand volumes. In the reading rooms are found a hundred and thirty magazines, including some of the best French and English publications. Representative great newspapers of the country also are sent regularly to the reading tables.

The library is supported not only by the college proper, but also by the four literary societies, which have established library endowment funds. Thus the students are made to feel that they have a direct and personal interest in the growth of the library. From time to time valuable contributions are received from friends and alumni of the college. Dr. Ervin Chapman, of Berkeley, California, recently sent a gift of fifty volumes, mostly biography.

The heating system has been improved this year, and a new lighting system installed in the basement.

Capable and accommodating librarians are essential to a good library. Miss Barnes and Miss Lafever are ready at all times to give the students the benefit of their knowledge and wide experience.



FORENSIC

PUBLIC SPEAKING CONTESTS

Through the generosity of Dr. Howard H. Russell, whose name is essentially connected with the Anti-Saloon League of America, two series of prizes have been established in Otterbein as rewards for the winners in the annual declamation and oratorical contests. The prizes in each are fifteen, ten, and five dollars.

The oratorical contest was held this year, December 16. The seven contestants showed the result of long and careful preparation; the subjects were well selected and of pleasing variety. Prizes were awarded in order to Carl M. Sweazy, on "America's Problem;" to Dale M. Phillippi, on "What of the Foreigner Now?"; and to Ramey H. Huber, on "The Need of the Hour." Equal praise for their efforts is due to the other contestants: J. L. Oppelt, Mary Ballinger, J. R. Howe and O. A. Jaynes. Mr. Sweazy later entered the state contest which was held at Hiram College, February 13, and won third place.

The declamation contest will be held about the middle of April. Entrance in this event is limited to underclassmen.

A new prize which is being offered this year is arousing much interest. Mr. J. O. Cox, of Valparaiso, Indiana, a former student of Otterbein, has generously offered twenty-five dollars to the winners of a freshman-sophomore debate. The high spirit of rivalry between these classes no doubt will make the debate a very interesting affair.



C. M. SWEAZY

DEBATE, 1920

The debating season this year has been closed just in time to be reported in the Sibyl. The schedule was as follows:

AFFIRMATIVE

March 25—Ohio Northern at Ada.
March 29—Heidelberg at home.

NEGATIVE

March 23—Muskingum at New Concord.
March 25—Mt. Union at home.

The results were a loss to Muskingum, a double victory on the night of March 25, and another victory over Heidelberg. The two home contests were a real treat for Otterbein students and friends. In both debates there was exceptionally clear thinking and fine clash of argument. The decision of the judges was unanimous in favor of our negative team, and the affirmative team was in favor, 2-1.

In the field of inter-collegiate debating Otterbein has always held high rank. In recent years much of her success has been due to the efficient coaching of Professor Fritz. Debating was abandoned last year on account of war conditions; but the return of three old debaters insured from the first good chances for the successful season which has just ended. The question was: Resolved, That the Federal Government should control the prices of food-stuffs. Constitutionality granted.



AFFIRMATIVE TEAM

W. N. Roberts E. A. Hahne (Alternate) R. M. Johnson
Virgil Willit, Captain

Debating is an activity to which too little credit, rather than too much, is likely to be given, inasmuch as long months of hard study must precede only a few brief performances. The college gives two semester hours for debate. Otterbein is a member of two triangular debating leagues: one with Muskingum and Heidelberg, and the other with Mt. Union and Ohio Northern.

PLAYS

It is customary in Otterbein for the Junior and Senior classes each year to give class plays. They furnish the best of entertainment, but at the same time they are most excellent training in dramatic interpretation for the participants.

"Husbands on Approval," a comedy in three acts, was presented by the Junior class last year. Characters were played by Helen Keller, Mary Tinstman, Gladys Howard, Mary Ballinger, C. L. Fox, R. H. Huber, C. L. Smith, H. H. Meyers, Edith Bingham and Charles A. Fritz.

"Green Stockings" was the title of another comedy given by last year's Senior class. This play was a commencement event and drew a large audience. Parts were taken by George Glauner, J. C. Siddall, R. J. Harmelink, C. R. Busch, L. J. Michael, H. E. Michael, L. K. Replogle, Vida Wilhelm, Virginia Burtner, Helen Bovee, Freda Frazier and Florence Loar.



NEGATIVE TEAM

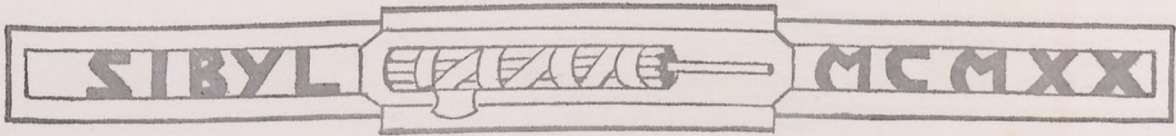
O. A. Jaynes

J. R. Love (Alternate)
J. R. Howe, Captain

J. G. Howard

"Robina in Search of a Husband" has been selected by the Junior class this year. Esther Harley has the title role of Robina, with Russell Ehrhart opposite her as Horace Greenleaf. Other members of the cast are Neva Priest, Marjorie Miller, Hazle Payne, Spencer Shank, Virgil Willit, Bert Jaynes, L. E. Pace, and William Vance.

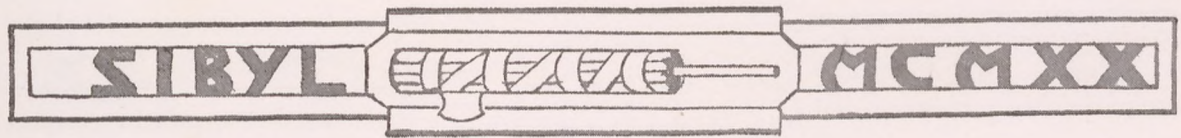
The annual evening of French plays occurred March 27 at 8:00 P. M. The program announced three plays, two of them, "Barbe Bleue" and "La Belle et La Bete," being old favorites, and the third, "La Surprise d'Isidore," a modern one-act comedy. This play furnished the liveliest fun of the evening because it centers around the home of an alienist doctor who is treating several insane patients. The scene in "La Belle et La Bete" where three little girls as angels fastened roses to the bush was especially charming, and held the audience in quiet admiration. Generous musical numbers varied the program, and at the end the audience rose while a quartet sang the "Marseillaise," and then joined in singing "America." Professor and Mrs. Rosselot deserve the strongest commendation for the enthusiasm with which they coach these plays.



PUBLIC SPEAKING COUNCIL

All the public speaking contests and debates are under the charge of the Public Speaking Council. This body is composed of two representatives from each of the four literary societies, together with Professor Fritz of the Public Speaking Department. The members for this year are:

J. R. Howe, President
Bertha Hancock, Secretary
Martha Skinner
Edythe Eby
H. D. Halderman
Manson Nichols
Edith Bingham
O. A. Jaynes



PUBLICATION

When, in 1917, the Tan and Cardinal succeeded the Otterbein Review and the Aegis, a publication board was provided for and elected. This board is made up of two members from each literary society elected for two years, and one alumnus, elected for one year. The Tan and Cardinal staff is elected by this board, and all the important business of the paper is transacted by them. In fact, the board is in such close touch with the Tan and Cardinal that the tone of the paper is largely determined by it. The success of the school publication speaks well for the work of the Board.

The officers of the Board this year are: H. H. Meyers, President; Elizabeth McCabe, Vice-President; Edna Hooper, Secretary; and Josephine Foor, Treasurer. The members are Mildred Deitsch, R. U. Martin, Ralph Smith (Alumnus), O. A. Jaynes, and C. M. Sweazy.



PUBLICATION BOARD



Roberts Miller Pace Howard Hert Funk
 Darling Conley Guitner Huber Bingham Tinstman Sebert Hays
 Ballinger

THE TAN AND CARDINAL

Just a few years ago the student body of Otterbein was supporting two publications. There was the Aegis, a monthly magazine, and the Otterbein Review, which was issued weekly. The former was edited by the Philophronean Literary Society, and the latter by the Philomathean Literary Society. The Tan and Cardinal was established in 1917 as the successor of these two publications. It is removed entirely from society oversight.

The Tan and Cardinal is one of the live wires of our school. It keeps the students informed on all topics of local interest, and serves as a connecting link between the alumni and their alma mater.

Much credit should be given the Tan and Cardinal staff, for it is largely due to their loyalty and untiring efforts that our paper is what it is today.

STAFF

Editor-in-Chief.....	Ramey H. Huber, '20	Assistant Cir'n. Managers.....	{ Marvel Sebert, '21
Assistant Editor.....	L. E. Pace, '21		{ Harriet Hays, '22
Contributing Editors.....	{ Esther Harley, '21	Athletic Editor.....	M. N. Funk, '22
	{ Edith Bingham, '20	Local Editor.....	L. S. Hert, '21
Business Manager.....	C. C. Conley, '22	Alumnal Editor.....	Prof. Alma Guitner, '20
Assistant Business Mgrs.....	{ Elra N. Miller, '22	Exchange Editor.....	Mary Ballinger, '20
	{ W. N. Roberts, '21	Cochran Hall Editor.....	Evelyn Darling, '21
Circulation Manager.....	Mary Tinstman, '20	Literary Editor.....	Gordon Howard, '22



QUIZ AND QUILL

The Quiz and Quill is probably the youngest organization at Otterbein. Although we have not as yet succeeded in obtaining for ourselves a definite, assured standing among the college activities, we are sure that before many years we will be recognized by students, faculty, and alumni as a potent factor in the college life at Otterbein.

Literature is art, and it is the supreme aim of the Quiz and Quill to develop a deeper appreciation for modern literature—art—and for modern literary artists.

Membership in the club is limited to twelve; ten students, from the junior and senior classes, and the heads of the two college English departments, who are admitted on the same standing as student members. Probably there is no organization at Otterbein in which it is so hard to obtain membership. There are well-defined conditions on which alone membership is conferred. Twelve hours of superior college English, active membership in one of the literary societies, and a sincere love and keen appreciation for English is required for admittance to the hearth of the Quiz and Quill.

Although the club was organized only last year, a literary book, entitled the "Quiz and Quill," was published in the spring, through the diligent work of its charter members. The material for it was furnished by the literary societies and the class rooms. Only the very best productions were chosen for publication, offering an incentive to better English. It is the plan and aim of the club to make this publication an annual, but only as we have the support of the faculty and entire student body can we wholly succeed in our endeavor.

OFFICERS FOR 1919-20

Helen Keller.....	President
Edith Bingham.....	Vice-President
Josephine Foor.....	Secretary-Treasurer

MEMBERS

Professor Sarah M. Sherrick
Esther Harley

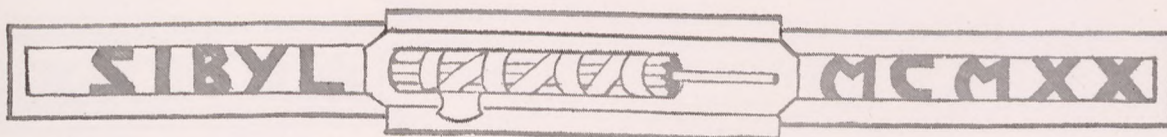
Professor C. O. Altman
Mildred Deitsch

Violet Patterson
Marjorie Miller



SIBYL STAFF

Cook, Harmon, Priest, Stearns, Deitsch, Willit
Miller, Hooper, Patterson, Clark, Stofer, Payne, Dellinger, Barthlow
Howe, Harley, Phillippi, Schutz, Ehrhart, Sebert, Jaynes



SIBYL GREETING

The Sibyl is a publication compiled and edited by the Junior class of Otterbein. For a long time it has been issued biennially, but the class of '21 saw a vision and recognized the need of an annual. After some weeks of patient waiting, we received the consent of the faculty to publish a Sibyl this year. So in presenting to the students, faculty, alumni, and friends of old Otterbein this, the 1920 Sibyl, we are presenting our dream.

In the short time that we had we strove hard and faithfully to give you a book that would at least equal its worthy predecessors.

The chief function of the Sibyl is to portray accurately the pleasures and activities of our college life at Otterbein. In this we hope we have succeeded; and, in presenting this thirteenth volume of the Sibyl, if we have been able to instill in the student body a stauncher loyalty and a truer devotion for their school, if we have proved to the friends of Otterbein our own love and devotion, if we have given to the alumni a sweeter memory of their alma mater,—then we believe our vision has been realized.

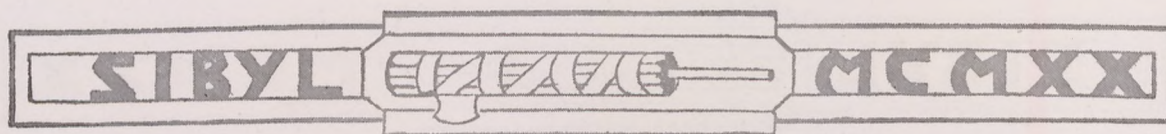
—V. P., '21.

STAFF

Editor-in-Chief.....	D. M. Phillippi
Associate Editors.....	{ J. R. Howe
	{ Esther Harley
Business Manager.....	Walter Schutz
Assistant Business Manager.....	Russell Ehrhart
Circulation Managers.....	{ O. A. Jaynes
	{ Marvel Sebert

Assistant Editors

Literary.....	Marjorie Miller
Society.....	Hazle Payne
Music.....	Lois Clark
Association.....	Earl Barthlow
Forensic.....	Virgil Willit
Publication.....	Violet Patterson
Faculty.....	L. B. Harmon
Local.....	Martha Stofer
Class.....	Mildred Deitsch
Art and Home Economics.....	Edna Hooper
Cartoons.....	Edna Dellinger
Photography.....	F. V. Stearns
Alumnal.....	Neva Priest
Athletic.....	Harry Cook



OTTERBEIN LOVE SONG

Celia Ehrig Grabill

Glenn Grant Grabill

In a quiet peaceful village, there's one we love so true.
She ever gives a welcome to her friends both old and new.
She stands serene 'mid tree tops green,
She's our dear Otterbein.

Chorus

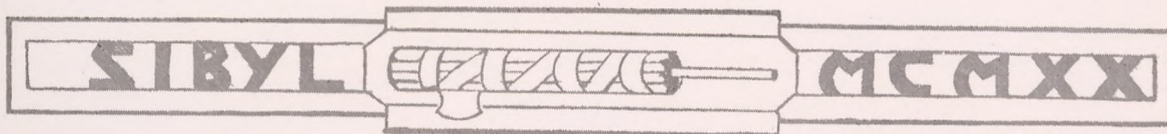
Old Otterbein, we love thee, we sing of thee today;
Our memories round thee linger, in a sweet and mystic way.
Oh Otterbein, we love thee. Our hearts are only thine;
We pledge anew we will be true, dear Otterbein.

Her halls have their own message of truth and hope and love;
She guides her youths and maidens to the life that looks above.
Her stately tower speaks naught but power
For our dear Otterbein.

OTTERBEIN MARCHING SONG (Chorus)

Words and Music, Glenn Grant Grabill

Oh, we're proud of our alma mater,
Of the school that we love so well;
We've flunked in our classes, we've frolicked with lasses,
Tied up the old college bell!
Oh, the boys are the swellest fellows,
And the girls they are mighty fine;
Come let us be singing, laurels be bringing,
To crown our loved Otterbein.



ALUMNAL

Did you ever hear the old Has Been going up College Avenue talking to another Has Beener? "Say, Abe, I would give all I have if we could get the old bunch together for just one week and have some real college life again."

In what better way are these fine college days recalled than by looking over our old college annuals? We want to congratulate the Junior Class for the progressive step they have taken in starting the publication of a Sibyl each year, for it is the only publication which will bring back the memory of those fine old days.

We all found fault with different things while in old Otterbein, but all jokes aside, we appreciate the old school now more than ever before. The friendships that we formed there more than repay us for the time spent; but more than this and greater than this is the personal feeling that old Otterbein is a part of us.

—H. P. LAMBERT, '12.

From Brest to Coblenz and from Le Havre to Nice they frequently met and recalled college days, and today in all parts of the world the loyal alumni are meeting in groups of two or more to pledge their support and to plan for a better Otterbein.

The alumni of any institution are its best asset, and if they are not able to come back in person their thoughts are turned this way. When you see that man on the campus at commencement time, whose hair is turning gray, do not fail to give him a word of welcome. Do not hesitate to speak to him because he is older than you, for today he is young again. He is thinking of his classmates of other years; where they hung their banner, the tricks they played on the professors, the lure of the dormitory.

Let us see that these men and women of other days are welcomed home. Tell them our plans for a new gymnasium—they will help. Tell them the old spirit and "pep" is still here—they will rejoice.

—"POP," '05.

We are told that there is nothing new under the sun, but we believe there are new ways of doing old things or new ideas that put new spirit into them. The class of '21 has brought this out by daring to publish a Sibyl in 1920. By daring we mean running the risk of prices this year on engraving and printing. But "nothing risked, nothing gained" they may rightly think, for those who do big things must run some risk. If the activities of the college are varied enough and numerous enough to justify an annual, Otterbein must be coming closer and closer to her goal that has been set for her.

Here's hoping that it all tends toward that end, and success to all who help in the plans for bringing about "A Greater Otterbein".

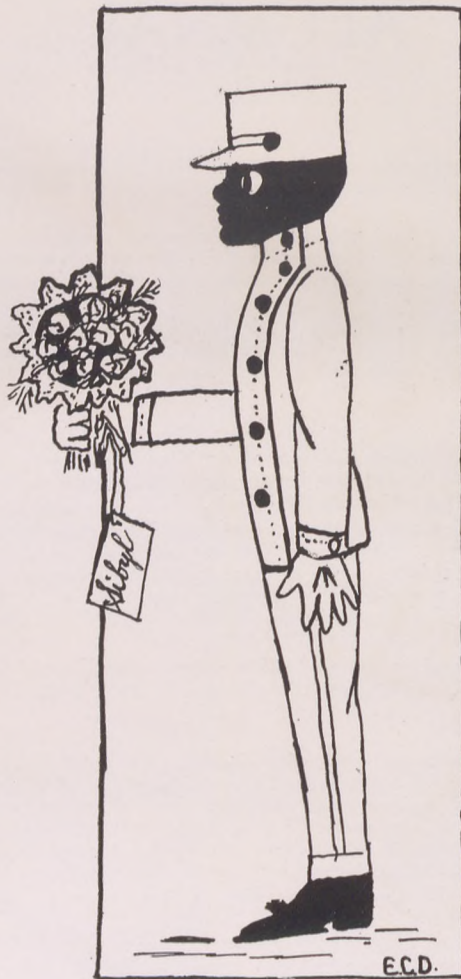
—MARGARET GAVER, '12.

If an alumnus of Otterbein does not find his heart warming more and more toward his alma mater as the years pass he should have his heart examined by a specialist; for maturity should teach us what we may not have understood when we graduated—that we are under a great debt to our college, and to its founders and supporters, which we can pay only in part by a sustained interest and loyal co-operation.

With a glorious history behind her and an ever brightening prospect of usefulness ahead, we may all count it one of our proudest distinctions to be sons and daughters of Otterbein.

I congratulate the Junior Class on bringing out this annual which should do much to quicken the loyalty of Otterbein's thousands of graduates and students.

—EDGAR L. WEINLAND, '91.



*Every book should have a colored page; therefore, here is the colored page
for the 1920 Sibyl.*



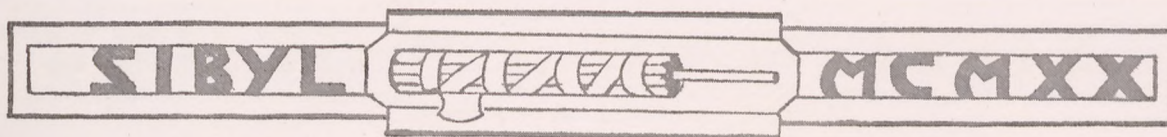


ATHLETIC BOARD

R. F. Martin,
Faculty Manager.
Marvel Sebert
Herbert Meyers
Vance E. Cribbs

R. W. Schear,
President.
Helen Keller
Gladys Howard

A. P. Rosselot,
Faculty Member
Edna Hooper
Wendell Cornetet.



OHIO ATHLETIC CONFERENCE



COACH RAY WATTS

For several years back, Otterbein at different intervals has been debating the feasibility of joining the other leading colleges of Ohio in their efforts to control and clean up inter-collegiate athletics. This year, when the subject was brought up before the entire student body and the matter clearly laid before them, it was voted to join the conference. Unlike most years in the history of the college, this year was a good time for a revision of our athletic policy. Practically ninety per cent of the present athletes of Otterbein are underclassmen, and will be eligible for next year's teams under the new ruling. No man is to participate more than three years in any sport; no man will be allowed to take part in any collegiate contest if he has received remuneration in any form for his athletic ability or knowledge; and no man below the classification of sophomore will be allowed to compete in any contest. These are the three articles that hit Otterbein the hardest, because we have always depended a great deal upon the underclassmen for material; and now under the new scheme that source will be cut off. But the present outlook is very good; and those in charge are trying to build up a system that will keep the material coming all the time in

order not to have a large winning streak followed by as large a losing streak, but to have men on hand to fill the vacancies caused by graduation.

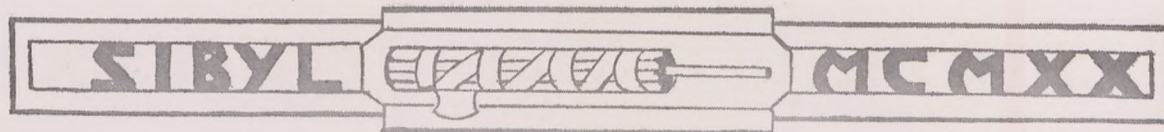
The Conference further provides a means for making good schedules for all branches without the usual friction of correspondence and worry. This is taken care of by the "Ohio Athletic Conference Managers' Association," an entirely different organization, but nevertheless governed by the former, which is composed of a faculty representative from each school enrolled. Professor Rosselot is our faculty member of the Association.

Beginning with next football season we enter a year's probation, following which we are entitled to full standing with the other eighteen universities and colleges of Ohio enrolled.

The Conference is also controlling the officials that have charge of the contests; they will not allow anyone to officiate who has any connection with professional contests. To maintain a high standard of officiating it was found necessary to raise the fee to the maximum sum of twenty-five dollars. This action will tend to hold the best officials and at the same time clean up athletics. Otterbein is to be commended for the step she has taken, and now as never before does she need the support of her students, faculty, and ever-loyal alumni.

* * * *

Mr. Ray E. Watts has been the coach for all athletic games this year; he was formerly a student at Otterbein and knows the school. A preponderance of green material made it hard for Coach Watts to develop a good football team, but he was faithful in his work. Conditions in basketball were better, and a team was produced which played as successful a season as any for years back. Mr. Watts is to be commended for the showing he has made.



Plans are under way for enlarging our athletic field. The need of this improvement was brought vividly before us last fall when every evening sixty or seventy fellows were out in athletic suits and there was not room for all at one time. The present field will take care of only one sport at a time, and the soccer teams and football teams were very much handicapped. The plan now pending is to keep our present football field and survey a soccer field and two baseball fields north of our present field. This will give a practice diamond and a good diamond for the baseball men, and give the track men room to work out without interfering with other sports. The football teams can work out and scrimmage on the soccer field and practice baseball field, and thus save a good gridiron for our home games.

The contract is let for a new quarter-mile cinder track on the athletic field. It has been surveyed and staked off by Professor McCloy, and work will begin on it immediately. The 120-yard straightaway will be eighteen feet wide, and the rest of the track will be fifteen feet wide. Manager Mullin is getting ready the new jumping and vaulting pits during Easter vacation. On account of the fact that no steps were taken to build a new track last spring when the Science building was erected on the old one, Otterbein was forced to cancel all schedules last year.

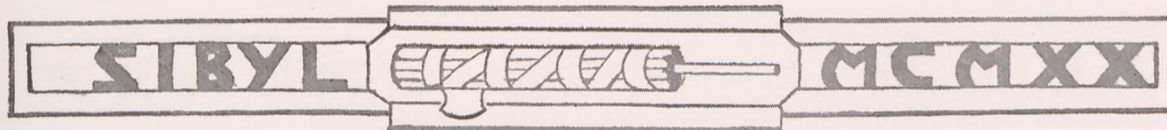
Through the initiative of Professor Martin and Coach Watts definite steps have been taken for an enlargement of the present gymnasium floor by building it out toward the south, and building a gallery around the entire floor. The present floor does not meet the requirements for physical education, and our basketball teams have been laboring under trying circumstances for years. It has come to the point where we cannot wait. Some think this will mean the curtailing of all efforts in the direction of the new gymnasium which many of us have in mind, but this is not the case. Efforts will be started upon that building, also, and we hope it will be the next building erected at Otterbein, but as this will take five years at the best possible speed we find ourselves in dire need of something at once; so the present steps have been taken to enlarge the present gymnasium and put in a gallery with a seating capacity of one thousand people. We hope this will be ready for next year's basketball season. But to accomplish such things we must have the support of every friend of Otterbein and especially of her alumni.

In 1916, Mr. Martin, our physical director, started the revision of the gymnasium classes. Work was dropped the next two years during his absence, but now he has taken it up in full force, intending to make the classes beneficial for everyone and to offer extra courses for those who expect to specialize in playground work, coaching, or physical education. Gymnasium work is required of underclassmen and credit is given for it; this gives the director power to adapt the exercises to fit particular cases, and there is no way for those who shirk physical training to get a sheepskin from Otterbein. Professor Martin has developed some good soccer teams in his outdoor classes.

Inter-class contests have been a big feature of the year's athletic program. In basketball the seniors completely upset the dope bucket by taking the class championship for the third time during their four years' sojourn in the institution. This was a surprise to the entire school since the underclassmen were making up the varsity squad. Nevertheless, in the last five minutes of play the seniors came from behind and succeeded in taking the game by a score of 29-27. There was good basketball material in these class teams and the authorities did not feel like letting it go undeveloped, so they organized a league of clubs and town teams from men who were not making the varsity squad. The league games excited much interest. The Priest club won the championship.

* * * *

As to prospects for spring athletics this year, there has been a good showing of track material in the gymnasium work and inter-class sports, and we have several old track men back with us: Peden who now holds the college record in pole vaulting, Love who has been a long distance runner, and Perry.



The cross-country run contested between the underclassmen brought out some fine time records for the lack of training and conditions under which it was run. The course was around what is known as the two-mile square, a rolling grade of two and a fifth miles. This distance was done in 12 m 53 s by J. W. George, Lea coming in three seconds behind, and the Newell brothers following him two seconds later. Four hard meets have been scheduled: Kenyon at Westerville; Heidelberg at Tiffin; Denison at Granville, and St. Marys at Dayton.

Baseball practice has not been in order long enough to say much about it. A number of letter men are back, but there promises to be a lively scramble for positions. The schedule follows:

Denison at Granville.

Ohio at Athens.

Ohio at Westerville.

Ohio Wesleyan at Delaware.

Ohio Northern at Westerville.

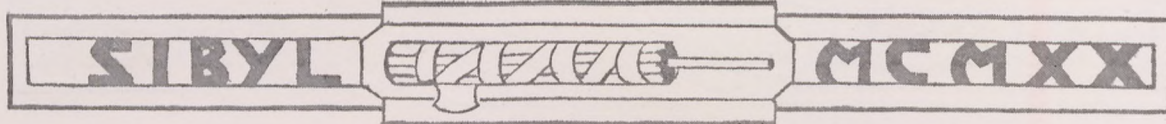
Ohio Northern at Ada.

Capital at Columbus.

Capital at Westerville.

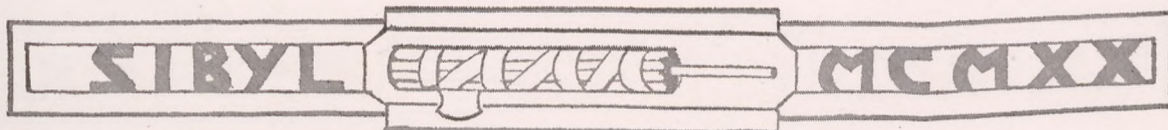


R. F. PEDEN



OTTERBEIN ATHLETIC RECORDS

100 yard dash.....	C. R. Welbaum.....'10	10 S	9 3-5 S	{ D. J. Kelly.....U. S. A. H. P. Drew.....U. S. A.
220 yard dash.....	{ I. R. Libecap.....'09 M. A. Ditmer.....'10 }	23 S	21 1-5 S	{ B. J. Wefers.....U. S. A. R. C. Craig.....U. S. A. D. F. Lippincott.....U. S. A. H. P. Drew.....U. S. A. G. Parker.....U. S. A.
440 yard run.....	L. E. Coleman.....	52 4-5 S	47 2-5 S	J. E. Meredith.....U. S. A.
880 yard run.....	J. W. Ayer.....'07	2 M 3 1-5 S	1 M 52 1-5 S	J. E. Meredith.....U. S. A.
Mile run.....	J. W. Ayer.....'07	4 M 38 2-5 S	4 M 12 3-5 S	N. S. Taber.....U. S. A.
Two mile run.....	R. S. Ressler.....	10 M 26 1-5 S	9 M 9 3-5 S	A. Shrubbs.....England
120 yard high hurdle.....	N. R. Funk.....'07	17 3-5 S	14 3-5 S	R. Simpson.....U. S. A.
220 yard low hurdle.....	H. R. Gifford.....'11	27 1-5 S	23 3-5 S	{ A. Kraenzlein.....U. S. A. J. I. Wendell.....U. S. A. R. Simpson.....U. S. A.
Relay mile run.....	{ P. H. Rogers..... M. M. Weibling..... L. J. Essig..... M. A. Ditmer.....'10 }	3 M 41 1-5 S	3 M 18 S	{ Kaufman.....U. S. A. Lockwood.....U. S. A. Lippincott.....U. S. A. Meredith.....U. S. A.
Broad jump.....	R. C. Kumler.....'09	22 F 7 In	24 F 11 3-4 In	P. O'Connor.....England
High jump.....	C. M. Campbell.....'15	5 F 8 1-4 In	6 F 7 5-16 In	E. Beeson.....U. S. A.
Pole vault.....	R. F. Peden.....'22	10 F 5 In	13 F 2 1-4 In	M. S. Wright.....U. S. A.
Hammer throw (16 lb.).....	K. J. Stouffer.....'10	120 F 1 1-2 In	189 F 6 1-2 In	P. Ryan.....U. S. A.
Shot put (16 lb.).....	A. L. Lambert.....	37 F 7 In	51 F	R. Rose.....U. S. A.
Discus throw.....	C. W. Schnacke.....'16	114 F 2 1-2 In	156 F 1 3-8 In	J. J. Duncan.....U. S. A.



BASEBALL, 1919

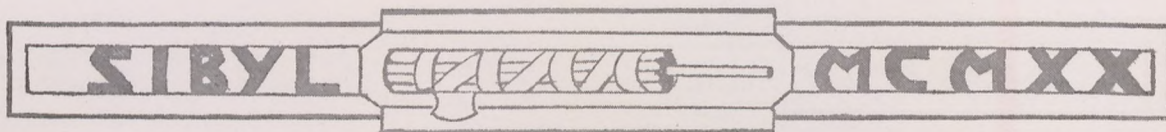
Considering the fact that Otterbein had placed baseball in the discard for two seasons, the showing made by our 1919 aggregation was sufficiently creditable to insure the successful continuance of the sport in the spring of 1920.

Although lacking somewhat in the fundamentals of the game, the men out for the team displayed at the very beginning of the season a willingness to learn and a spirit that could not be discouraged by defeat. As the season wore on the majority of the men showed a marked improvement in all departments of the game. The hitting at all times was hard, and effective enough to win, but ragged fielding due to the lack of experience of the players turned many of the apparent victories into defeat. Wildness and ineffectiveness on the part of the two pitchers did not add to Otterbein's chances of winning at the beginning of the season. Later on, however, they steadied themselves until in the last game Dano pitched a fine game for a win over Antioch to the tune of 8-3.

Line-up of the Team and Summary of the Season's Results

Team—
 C—Miller.
 P—Dano-Martin
 1 B.—Fox
 2 B.—Mignerey
 S. S.—Martin-Dano
 3 B.—Albright
 L. F.—Pace
 C. F.—Sweazy
 R. F.—Wells

Results—
 Otterbein 1, Wesleyan 7
 Otterbein 1, Capital 13.
 Otterbein 3, Muskingum 14
 Otterbein 4, Capital 14
 Otterbein 10, Muskingum 22
 Otterbein 8, Antioch 3



TENNIS, 1919

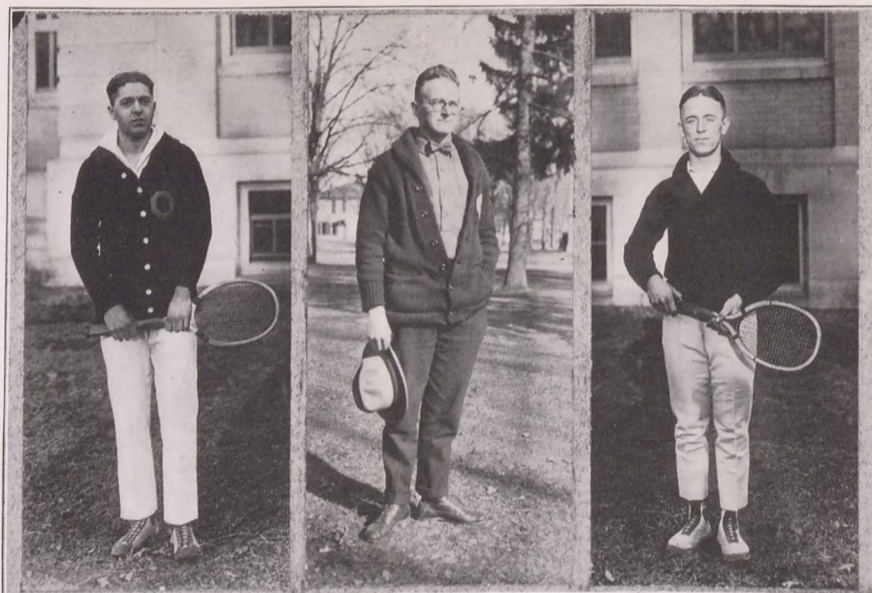
The tennis season was begun with an enthusiasm never before equaled. The courts were fast shaping into condition and at no time were they left idle. Captain Gray and T. V. Bancroft were back, and these men with Bob Martin, a freshman, represented Otterbein well.

The first tournament was played at home with our old rival, Capital. The matches were hard fought but Capital took both singles for 2-1 score. The next tournament was a return match with Capital, in which the Otterbein bunch turned the tables completely with a score, 3-0.

A week later Ohio Wesleyan appeared on the home courts and was defeated 3-0. But in a return match at Delaware we lost to them, 2-1. The Denison team next visited us, and we administered defeat in a 2-1 engagement. This was the hardest fought match of the season. The first set of the doubles was won by Denison but in the second set Otterbein came back strong and won. The third set in which was shown the fastest tennis of the year, was won by our men; most of the games were won after the "deuce" point. Bancroft then took his singles by a safe margin, but Martin lost to the Denison man after a hard fight. A return engagement with the Granville men at Granville proved disastrous for Otterbein; Denison defeated us 3-0. This was the last match of the season as Wittenberg cancelled.

The season of 1919 was entirely successful for Otterbein, averaging for games won and lost .500. Only one player, Captain Gray, will be absent this year; and with Bancroft and Martin left we are looking forward to a good season for 1920. Bancroft was elected captain for this year, and we are looking forward to the team he produces this spring.

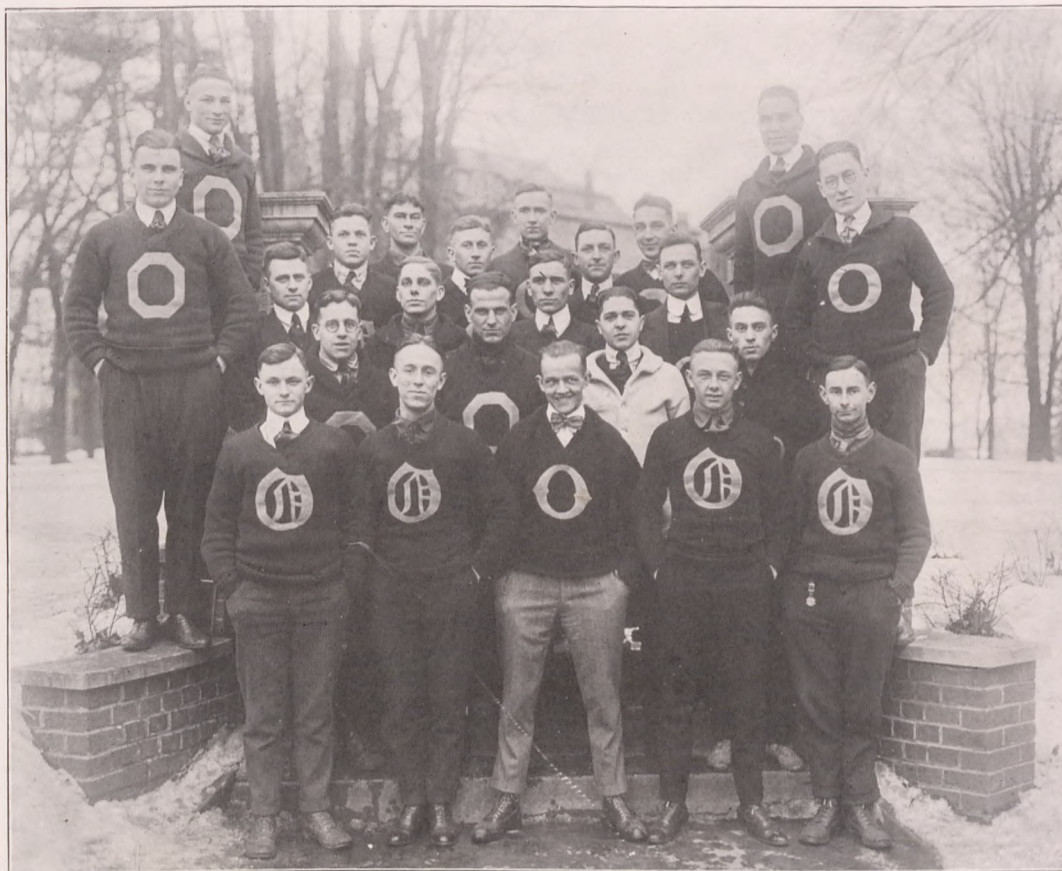
We regret the fact that our tennis courts, that were being shaped into such good condition last season, had to be broken up. Plans have been made, however, for four new courts which should materialize this spring.



Bancroft

Gray

Martin



VARSIITY "O" ASSOCIATION


















Estel Albright
 Vaughn Bancroft
 Elvin Cavanagh
 C. L. Fox
 Norris Grabill
 L. S. Hert
 Raymond Hollinger
 Gordon Howard
 Merrill Howe
 Ramey Huber
 J. R. Love
 Robert Martin
 Hilary Meyers

Merrill Mignerey
 E. N. Miller
 J. L. Oppelt
 Leland Pace
 Roy Peden
 L. O. Perry
 R. W. Schear
 C. M. Sweazy
 Homer Tracht
 Horace Troop
 C. E. Van Mason
 S. A. Wells

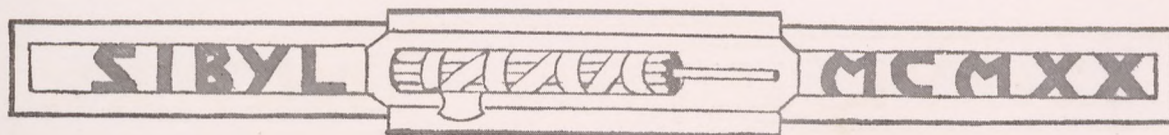
OTTERBEIN

FOOT BALL TEAM

• 1920 •

 R.N. SCHEAR - MANAGER	 L.S. HERTZ - GUARD	 J.G. HOWARD - CENTER	 C.E. VAN MASON - GUARD	 RAY E. WATTS - COACH
 T.M. CUTLER - FULL BACK	 E.J. ALBRIGHT - LEFT END	 H.W. TROOP - GUARD	 H.H. MEYERS - FULL BACK	
 M.L. HOWE - TACKLE	 R.L. MARTIN - QUARTER BACK	 E.H. CRIVNAUGH - TACKLE		
 D.M. POWELL - LEFT END	 R.T. PEDEN - HALF BACK	 H.J. TRACHT - QUARTER BACK	 R.H. HUBER - HALF BACK	 J.D. RANCK - RIGHT END

BAKER ART GALLERY



FOOTBALL

The 1919 football season started off with a rush after the lethargic conditions in all branches of athletics during the past two years. The striking feature was the large number of new men presenting themselves to contest the places on the squad. Athletic material was at a premium, and we suffered much because our order was only partially filled. Nevertheless, the first week of practice found three teams working out and men following them up and down the field. There were very few letter men back in the lines this fall and Coach Watts encountered the tremendous task of shaping green material into a working eleven. Peden, Howard, Martin and Meyers were the letter men the coach had to start with. The first week brought in its casualty list when Franklin was laid up for half the season with a broken collar bone. In the first game we lost "Fat" Powell for the entire season on account of a broken leg. Captain Smith left Otterbein early in the fall to take a commercial course at State. Peden acted as captain the rest of the season; he had the confidence of all the men.

Wesleyan was Otterbein's opponent in the opening game. Our lack of experience was shown in this initial contest. Wesleyan, taking advantage of our temporary stage fright, walked away with three touch-downs the first half. The second half, however, was a different story, for some real football was shown and both teams fought every inch of the ground. Otterbein went away with the little end of a 26-6 score, but everyone there realized that there was football in the team and that eventually it would come to the surface.

We were unfortunate in losing Powell, a 225-pound guard, in this game. Peden's hard luck started then also; he played sensational ball, participating in almost every tackle and carrying the oval for long gains through the Wesleyan line, but was so dazed that he was not aware of his actions and remained in the hospital several days. He was back for the next game of the season, however, with Denison, and continued his remarkable playing. Our team was improving rapidly. But the gods of Victory were not with us and we took our second defeat, 26-12.

In the meantime, the second string men had been plugging away at home administering a defeat of 14-8 upon the Deaf Mutes of Columbus. The seconds deserve much credit for their gritty perseverance and the knocks they took from the varsity squad.

The next week our eleven tackled the mountaineers of West Virginia Wesleyan, but against these professionals we had little show. Shortly after this game, while trying to catch a forward pass in practice, Peden turned his ankle which layed him up for the next two weeks, and even for the remainder of the season he was never able to get back his usual speed. October 25 found the team minus Peden up against Heidelberg who succeeded in walking away with our fourth game by making three touch-downs and kicking one goal. Probably the biggest disappointment of the season was the losing of our only home game to Wittenberg on November 7.

Collier, who had been showing the real stuff and was just ready to land a berth upon the varsity, was injured by a broken collar bone, and the next week we lost Cutler by the same injury. The team thus materially weakened, went the next week to New Concord where Muskingum by a few freak plays pulled a 19-0 victory out of us. It was not that Otterbein did not have a good team; it was the breaks of fortune and the lack of experienced men. An outsider would think by the scores that the team would have been disheartened. But the students were still back of their team; and, for the last game against Marietta, although every one knew that the chances were small, yet the entire student body was at the car to send their team away. The fellows went at Marietta harder than they had hit any of their other opponents, but the professionals took the last game from us by the score, 43-0.

Coming home upon the train from Marietta, Manager Schear called the team together and declared nominations in order for captain of the 1920 football season. As one man the



SIBYL MCMXX

entire team called for Feden and promised to stick with him through thick and thin. Roy is an all-around athlete and will make a fine leader.

Fourteen men received the Varsity "O": Peden, Martin, Huber, Meyers, Troop, Van Mason, Cavanagh, Hert, Ranck, Albright, Howard, Howe, D. Powell and Tracht. Meyers and Huber are the only ones who will be lost by graduation. The rest of the team are anxiously waiting for the 1920 season and a chance to reverse some scores. The season opens with Wesleyan at Delaware. By meeting Ohio University at Columbus both schools will have the financial benefit of playing before Columbus sportsmen, and neither team will have the advantage of its home gridiron. The schedule:

Sept. 25—Ohio Wesleyan at Delaware
 Oct. 2—Muskingum at Westerville.
 Oct. 9—Denison at Granville.
 Oct. 16—Ohio Northern at Ada.
 Oct. 23—Wilmington at Westerville.
 Oct. 30—Ohio at Columbus.
 Nov. 6—Heidelberg at Westerville.
 Nov. 13—Wittenberg at Springfield.
 Nov. 20—Wooster at Wooster.



MANAGERS FOR 1919-20

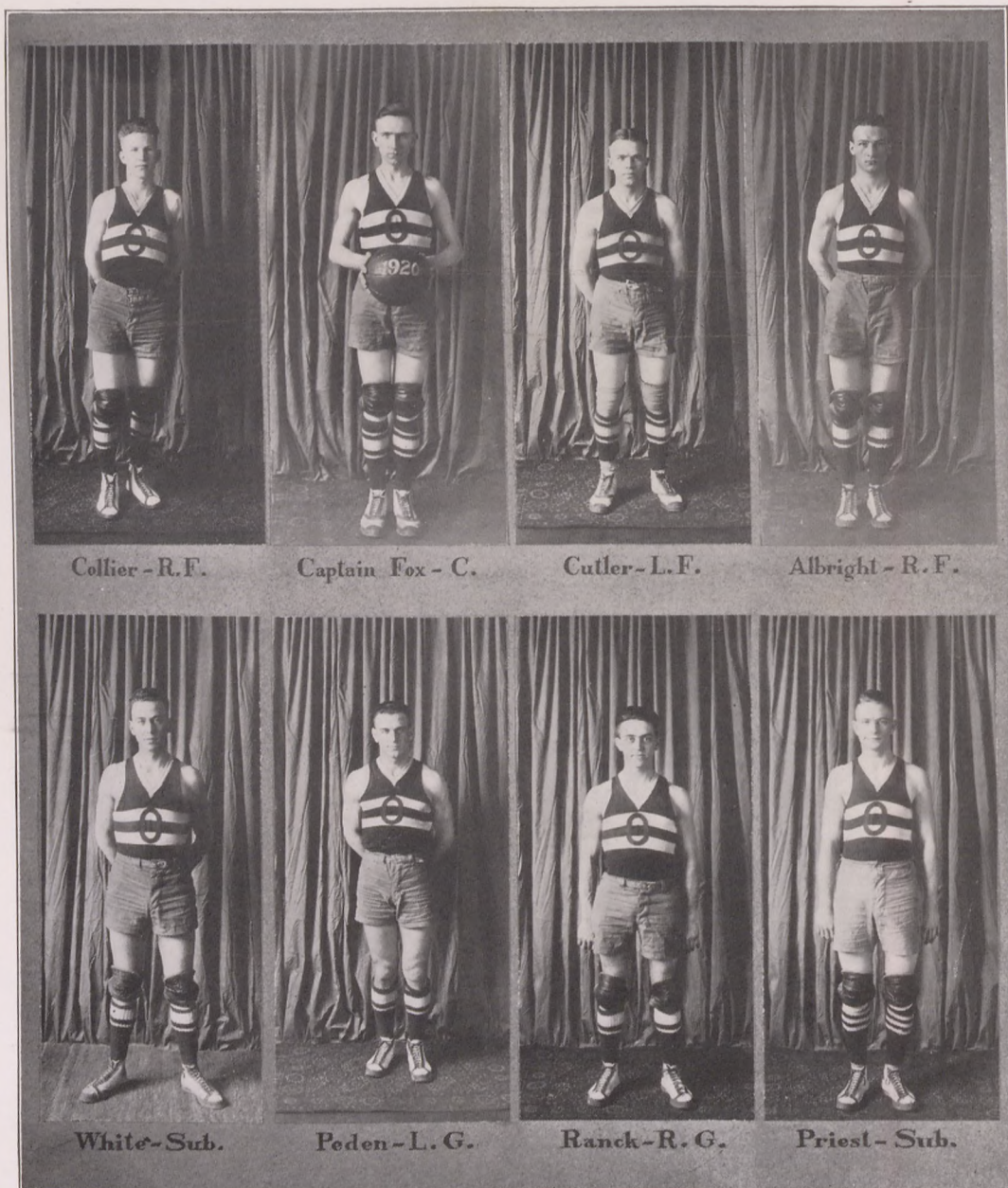
Cribbs, Baseball

Mullin, Track

Huber, Basketball

Schear, Football

SIBYL MCMXX



Collier - R.F.

Captain Fox - C.

Cutler - L.F.

Albright - R.F.

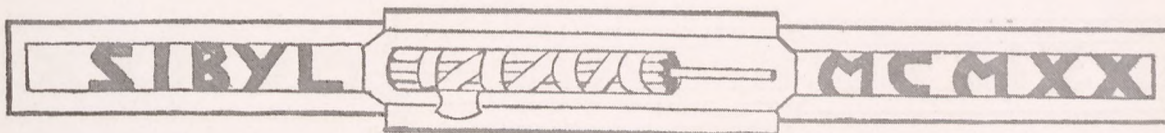
White - Sub.

Peden - L.G.

Ranck - R.G.

Priest - Sub.

1919-20 BASKETBALL TEAM



BASKETBALL

As the football season was drawing to a close the call was given for basketball, and the very first night twenty-five or thirty men crowded the present gymnasium. Football men had not responded, and the question was what to do with the overflow.

Within several weeks the Varsity was weeded down to workable size, and the men began to get used to each other's style of play. However, it was not a great surprise to us when we lost the initial game to Denison, 41-24. Both teams seemed evenly matched the first half, but the tide went the wrong way in the second. Our team had real stuff though, and Ranck at guard showed up well.

The quintet travelled to Delaware January 13, for the second game of the season which went to Wesleyan by the score 34-15. Our team played perfect ball in streaks, but as yet it lacked the necessary punch toward the last. Ranck again proved his worth by stellar floor work and close guarding. The sixteenth and seventeenth of the same week netted two more losses to Marietta (19-34) and Muskingum (33-47) respectively. Here our men were suffering defeat not from any fault of their own but by the use of a small floor at home for practice; they were gaining in speed and endurance, and Cutler and Collier located the basket well. On the next Monday C. L. Fox was re-elected captain of the squad. This makes his fourth year of Varsity basketball; his record is 668 points.

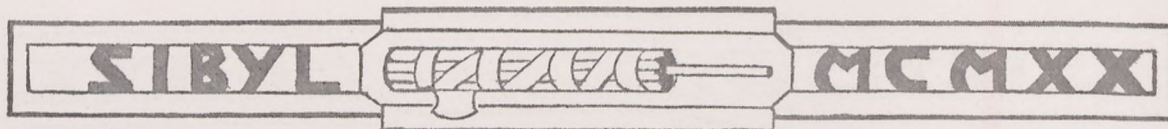
After four defeats the team administered defeat to St. Marys at Dayton, January 23. It was hard to break the "jinx" and get out of the rut, but our fellows made a 23-21 score in an over-time game. The team put up an exhibition of basketball that brought cheer after cheer. Many times the St. Marys' bunch carried the ball down the floor only to lose it to Peden or Ranck who were breaking up everything that came their way. The game ended 19-19; but the over-time period proved too much for the "Saints"; Cutler dropped in the winning tally.

Taking advantage of the "pep" they had gained the night before, our quintet administered another defeat to their old rivals, Capital, in one of the most exciting games ever witnessed upon the local floor. In the first half the score was tied five times, Capital leading at the end by three points. It was not until the last few minutes that a substantial lead was gained; the final whistle left the score 35-25 in our favor.

On Saturday night, January 31, Otterbein turned the tables on Muskingum by defeating them 34-29, bringing the third victory to the credit side of our ledger. It was another close battle, but after the first five minutes Otterbein took the lead and maintained it throughout the contest. February 7 the team went to Athens where they won the second tie game of the season by defeating Ohio 17-16. The Athens aggregation is always a strong one, and with the added advantage of playing on their own floor they had considered it an easy victory; but the longer our team played the better they got. Both sides put up a strong defense, and the first half was staged in mid-floor. The game ended 15-15, and in the over-time period Fox made a basket off of a pass by Cutler and Athens made a free throw when Peden was called for hooking.

Baldwin-Wallace was the next opponent to learn the strength of the Tan and Cardinal five. They used very rough tactics, and the game was rather uninteresting on this account; at the end our team had the heavy end of a 29-18 score. On February 21, Capital retaliated on her home floor for the defeat she suffered here. It was a thrilling contest from start to finish and only the timekeeper's whistle saved the day for the Columbus five. They were able to locate the ring for long shots from mid-floor, but our guards never gave them a chance for close shots. Otterbein was well represented by rooters, many of whom left their voices in Columbus and used the whisper language for a few days.

The team went to Akron February 27 where they suffered a 54-25 defeat from the Goodyear Rubber Company. Our boys could not stand up on the waxed floor, while the



Goodyear men were used to the slick surface. The next night Antioch visited Westerville and there was a different story. Ranck started the scoring machine both halves. Saturday night, March 6, Otterbein closed her season with a 100 per cent. record on home contests when she allowed Heidelberg 18 points against 40. During the first period the crowd witnessed some of the finest basketball that had been staged this year, when for several minutes neither side could get the ball in shooting distance. This was Captain Fox's last game for Otterbein. The work of the entire team was brilliant; Cutler was too slick for the up-staters, while Ranck and Peden were solid rock for all Heidelberg combinations.

Albright has been elected to lead next year's squad. Fox will be the only man lost by graduation, and we are looking forward to a sensational initiation of the new floor at the hands of the team of '21.

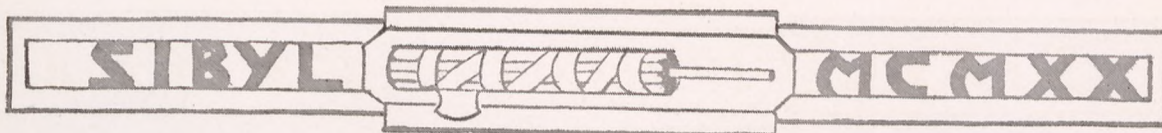
Individual Records

	Halves	Baskets	Fouls	Points
Fox	26	61	72	194
Cutler	26	42	84
Ranck	26	15	30
Collier	12	11	22
Albright	18	9	18
Priest	6	9	18
Peden	26	4	8
White	4
Martin	2

Total 374
Opponents 386

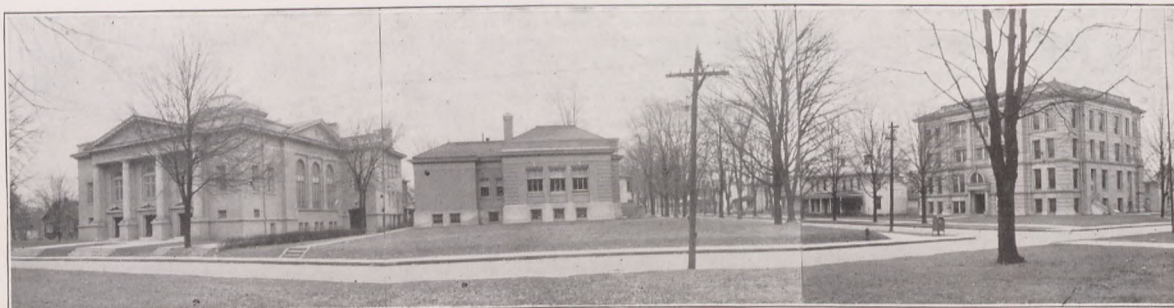
Games won 7 Games lost 6 Percentage531





APPRECIATION

We reserve this space to extend our sincere thanks to a body of men who have been a big factor in making this book possible—the advertisers. Take time, Reader, if you are a friend of Otterbein, to see who among the business men and women of Westerville and Columbus are substantially boosting the old college. * * * We have given to the ads a more prominent position in this book than is customary simply to impress upon you the fact that you should examine this section as carefully as you read the others. Please tell these men that you saw their ads in the Sibyl, when you call on them.



United Brethren Church

Carnegie Library

Lambert Hall

THREE OF NINE BUILDINGS ON COLLEGE CAMPUS

OTTERBEIN COLLEGE

Founded 1847. Member of Ohio College Association and of North Central Association. Co-educational. Twelve miles from Columbus. Reached by steam and electric lines. Located in beautiful residence town. Ease of access to Columbus, a great metropolitan center. Provides sufficient recreation for all social purposes. Two physical directors and all forms of athletics. Splendid moral and religious life. High ethical standards. Modern dormitory facilities. Four departments, College of Liberal Arts, Music, Art, and Academy. Fine large Science building just finished, the most modern and complete of its kind in the country. Fifteen well-equipped laboratories with numerous offices, recitation rooms, and other conveniences. Expenses moderate. Write for catalog and other information.

W. G. CLIPPINGER, President.
Westerville, Ohio.

BANQUETERS will have the rare privilege of using Columbia rose in profusion this year. It merits the praise it excites. It won the Hubbard gold medal for the best rose introduced in five years. The American Rose Society awarded it the gold medal. It has received the highest possible award. You see it daily in our windows. Then there are the Ophelia, Hoosier, Beauty, Richmond, Milady, Mrs. George Shawyer, Sunburst, and other roses so dear to the heart of the rose lover.

Who will be the first at old Otterbein to wear an orchid corsage. "It is meet that beauty go beautifully bedecked."

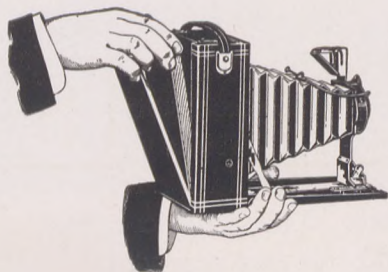
For graduation presents there will be exquisite Dorflinger and Libbey creations; hand-wrought silver from Mulhollands; wonderful reproductions of the finest paintings from Campbells; Volland's exquisite cards and publications; jades, Chinese and Japanese embroideries and a thousand and one exquisite things that a refined taste requires.

We are so glad that the Sibyl is to be issued annually. The college has won that right and the Junior class is to be congratulated most heartily upon its determination to give us the Sibyl this year. Two years is too long to wait for this excellent publication.

Best wishes to each and every one and a successful life.

"Come in and browse around."

Glenn-Lee Place



The Up-to-Date Pharmacy

Ritter & Utley, Props.

DRUGS AND OPTICAL GOODS

A. D. S. REMEDIES

Eastman's Kodaks and Supplies

EYES EXAMINED FREE

Citizens Phone 12

Bell Phone 40-W

There's a reason why it takes more than a year to build the incomparable Steinway. That reason is found in all Steinway grands and uprights, especially after 20, 30—yes, 40 or 50 years' continued use—and the price is but little more than that of other good pianos.

STEINWAY

Uprights and Grands

Convenient Payments

Pianos Taken in Exchange

Steinway & Sons

246 South High St.

B. W. WELLS

Merchant Tailor

Cor. State and Main Sts.

Upstairs

C. H. PATRICK

On 38 North State Street

SELLS

U. S. AUTO

===== AND =====

BICYCLE TIRES

We invite you to step in and look over our full line of cutlery.

WILSON

THE

GROCER

1 S. State St.



WILLIAMS'

ICE CREAM
and CONFECTIONERY

MANUFACTURERS OF

WILLIAMS
ICE CREAM
The Cream of Perfection

Brohard & Maxwell

STAPLE and FANCY
GROCERIES

Cor. Main and State Streets

Both Phones

SEE US FOR

Engraved Cards

THE BUCKEYE
Printing Company

ATTENTION!

The Variety Shop will give you
good service at all times.

COME IN

ULRY & SPOHN

1 AND 3 N. STATE ST.

F. M. RANCK

Agent for nine of the largest
and strongest companies in the
United States.

See me for the best and most re-
liable insurance.

10½ West College Avenue

GOODMAN BROTHERS

JEWELERS

No. 98 North High St.

How Well Are You Insured Against Fire?

It might be well just to remind you that the insurance policy of three years ago is very inadequate, from a standpoint of values, for the present.

Better have insurance enough, although no fire, rather than the chance of a fire, without enough insurance.

INSURANCE IS MY LINE
WOULD BE PLEASED TO HAVE YOU CALL

A. A. RICH, Agent

WILKIN & SONS GARAGE

Sales and Service, Willys Overland and Knight Cars, Overland Taxi Service, General Repairing, Repainting, Authorized Sales and Service Storage Batteries, also Recharging.

Exclusive sales B. F. Goodrich Fabric and Silvertown Cord Tires. Also Lee Fabric, Cord, Puncture Proof, as well as Puncture Proof Cord.

You are guaranteed by Company with a **Cash Refund** for each puncture, from \$3 to \$7.

Take ride in our Triplex Spring Sedan, The Sensation Car.

WILKIN & SONS GARAGE

H. WOLF

SANITARY MEAT MARKET

FOR QUALITY AND SERVICE

34 N. STATE STREET

BELL PHONE 15-R.

CITIZEN 92

ESTABLISHED 1892

.. The ..
University Book Store

18 N. STATE ST.



Text Books, New and Second-hand. Every requisite for Students.

Loose-leaf Note Books, Fountain Pens, Inks, Paste, Desk Pads.

Last word in Stationery—Eaton Cramer and Pike, all styles and colors. Largest stock and lowest prices.

Bibles and Testaments, Pennants and Pillow Covers.

College Pins and Jewelry.

Fancy Books, latest Fiction and Popular Copyrights, Magazines.

Kodaks, Films and Finishing.

Success in business does not depend upon the amount of profits—but upon the service rendered.

AGAIN we appreciate the liberal patronage of Otterbein Students and organizations and hope the future may have the same measure of success in store for each of you as you have made it possible for us.

Baker Art Gallery
COLUMBUS, O.

—≡ *F R E E* ≡—

To Every Student of Otterbein

Session 1919-20

IF you will **write** to the American Issue Publishing Company, Westerville, Ohio, Department R., giving your name and address, there will be sent to you absolutely without charge, a copy of Stoddard's "Handbook of Modern Facts About Alcohol." The only provision made is that you will agree to read the book carefully.

This book contains valuable information on the alcohol question, and fifty illustrations, many of them in two colors. It is attractively bound in blue cloth, and would make a valuable addition to any library.

(NOTE—No books will be delivered personally. All orders must come by mail).

ADDRESS

American Issue Publishing Company

(Department of Publishing Interests, Anti-Saloon League of America)

WESTERVILLE, OHIO

Sixty Years Successful Service

The E. E. SHEDD MERCANTILE CO.

Wholesale Grocers

227, 229, 231 & 233 N. Front St.

COLUMBUS, O.

White Front Restaurant

GOOD EATS : : GOOD SERVICE

5 South State Street

THIS PUBLICATION
PRINTED BY

The Findlay Publishing Co.

FINDLAY, OHIO

COMMERCIAL PRINTERS

SEND FOR ESTIMATES
AND SAMPLES

The Womans Bakery

Bakers of

MILK BREAD ∴ MALTO BREAD
and FINE CAKES *and* ROLLS

FOR SALE AT—



J. C. Robinson
C. W. Reed
Brohard and Maxwell
Moses and Stock
Wilson's Grocery

Daily Auto Delivery to
WESTERVILLE

Insist on these bakery products!

This School is Fully Accredited

by the National Association of Accredited Commercial Schools. Prepares its students to become business executives, private secretaries, expert accountants, salesmen, expert stenographers, court reporters, etc.

Ranked First in 4 National Contests

Its employment department assists graduates to the best positions. Write for catalog today.

Bliss College

131 E. State St., Columbus, Ohio

Men's Furnishings and Shoes

Otterbein Students Are Our Customers.

We take the greatest pleasure in extending to them every courtesy and the greatest amount of service possible.

Our assortments of Furnishings, Shoes and Hosiery are large, prices the lowest and quality the highest.

E. J. NORRIS

WESTERVILLE, OHIO



**EYE
SIGHT
SPECIALIST**
FRANCIS P. BARR
THE FITTING OF GLASSES
OUR SPECIALTY

PHONES
CITIZEN
2971 - BELL
MAIN 3053

COR.
GAY AND
HIGH STS.
COLUMBUS, O.

THE SIGN of the MILLS
MILL is the identification
of the best food. In three cit-
ies you will find these Best
places to eat in Ohio

COLUMBUS

*77 South High St.
19 North High St.
Spring and High*

CINCINNATI

113 E. Fifth St.

CLEVELAND

315-319 Euclid Ave.



Famous for Pies

Restaurants

WE

Furnish the eats for the clubs

LET US

Furnish the eats for the feeds

Cakes

Candies

Sandwich Makins'

Pickles

Olives

Fruits

C. W. REED

Grocer

Go To

I. C. ROBINSON

For Good

GROCERIES

and Prompt Service

46 N. State Street

Both Phones 65-R

Subscribe for the

QUIZ and QUILL

BASTIAN BROS. CO.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Class Pins :: Class Rings
Athletic Medals

COMMENCEMENT ANNOUNCEMENTS
INVITATIONS *and* CALLING CARDS

252 Bastian Bldg.

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

MODERN GARAGE

FOR

All Kinds of Automobile Repairing
Accessories and Storage

A New Building With Up-2-Date Equipment

GIVE US A TRIAL

80 EAST HOME STREET

PHONE: BELL 172-W

THE BUCHER ENGRAVING CO.

COLUMBUS, OHIO

Engravings and Art Work

SERVICE

QUALITY

Temptation

BEARD BROS.

Chocolates

WELCOME

COURTESY

G. W. Henderson, M. D.

Hours by Appointment

OFFICE:

State and Plum Streets

Dr. W. M. Gantz

DENTIST

15 West College Ave.

U. Z. Junkermann, M. D.

Homoeopathist

48 E. Main Street

Both Phones

GO TO THE

Snyder Jewelry Store

for all Repair Work—promptly done.

We have complete line of all the latest Jewelry.

Special attention given to all.

Special Order Work.

Established 1880

1920

ATTENTION!

The Old Reliable Scofield Dry Goods Store invites all O. C. Students to call and inspect the Spring and Summer line of Silks, Satins, Printed Voiles and other new and attractive goods.

The Men will find a high class of Neckties, Shirts, Underwear, etc.

For twenty years we have been the sole agents for the well-known "Iron Clad Hosiery," for Men, Women and Children. Every pair guaranteed.

"THE OLD RELIABLE"

Corner State and Main Streets

Let Us Furnish

your Art Supplies—Artists' Brushes, Canvas, Oil Paints, Water Colors, Paper, China Paints, Gold, Palette Knives, etc., as well as the best in Toilet Articles, Stationery, Medicines and Candies.

DR. KEEFER

THE DRUGGIST

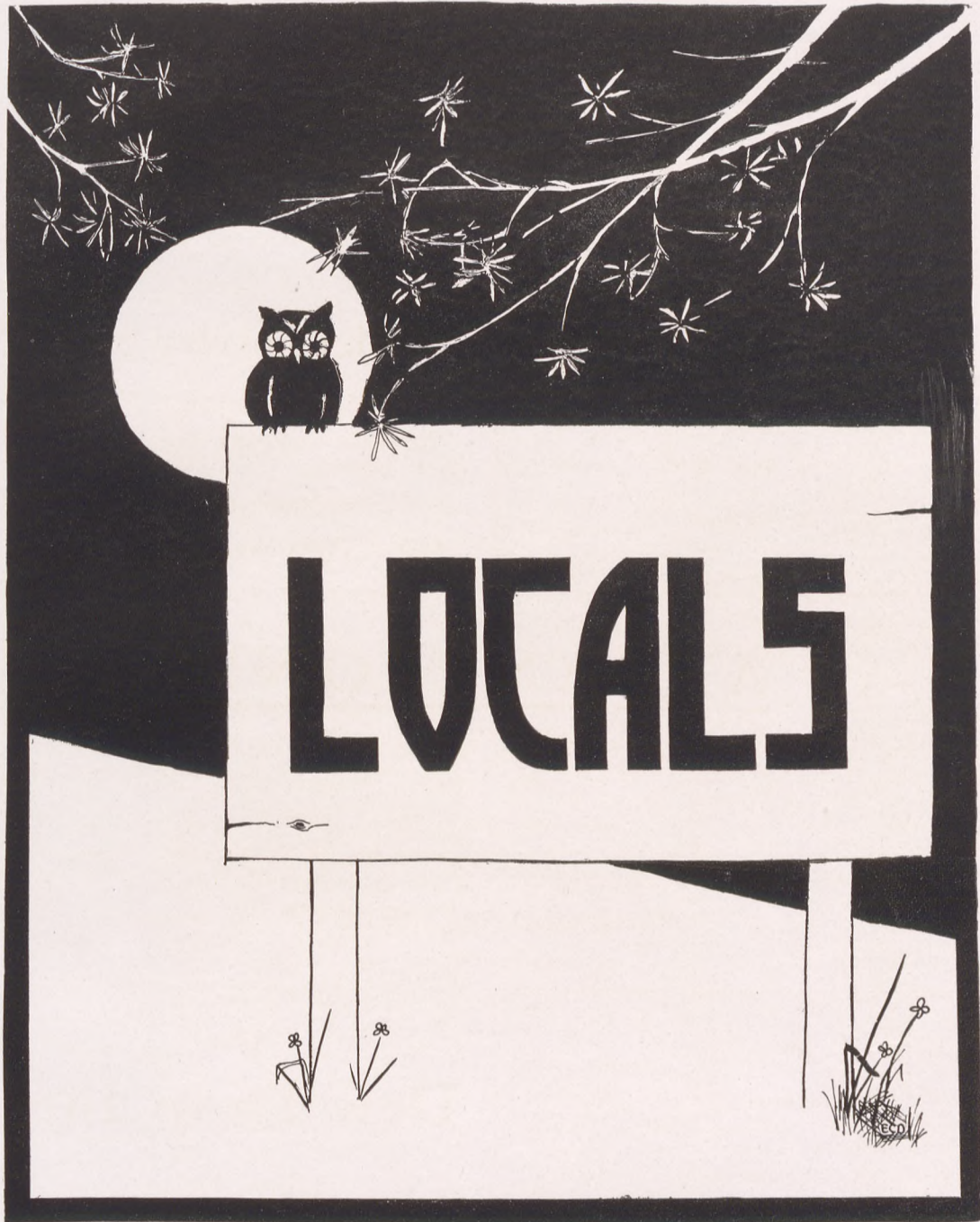
The

Dew Drop Inn

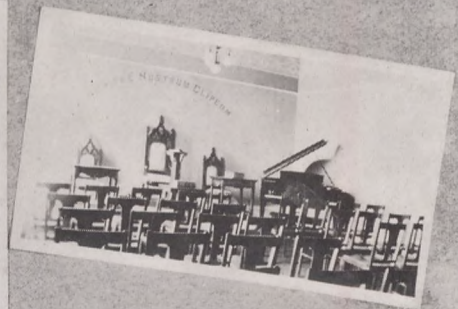
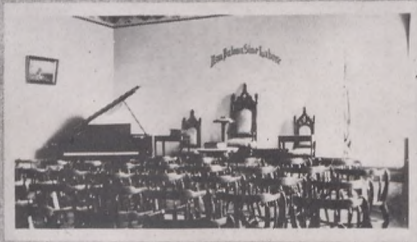
CONFECTIONS

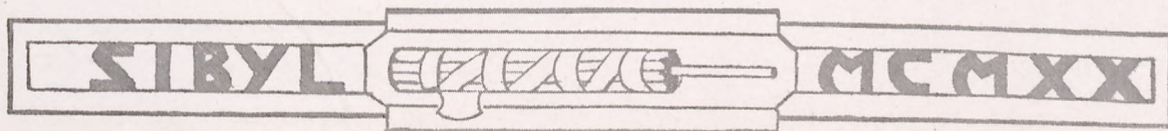
ICE CREAM

SHORT ORDER LUNCHES



WHAT MAKES OTTERBEIN WORTH WHILE





DEAR PROGENITORS:

Yea, I pulled into town yesterday on the Westerville Limited. It was limited all right, limited in speed. Makes twelve miles in forty-five minutes easy, unless something happens, and something always happens.

Lots of dust here. Dry town you know. Home of the Anti-Saloon League. Dry, why the minute I passed the corporation line I parched my throat.

Well, I finally got off the car and oozed down to the college buildings. I tottered into the Treasurer's office with a wad big enough to endow the whole blooming school, but the Treasurer saved me the trouble, nice of him and all that. I looked around to see if he papered the wall with greenbacks but didn't see any, wonder what he does with them all. Left this office with my head and pocketbook feeling very light.

As I went out the door, bumped into a chap pushing a broom, sweeping up around, here and there. Introduced myself and asked him if he was the president of the place. He got purple and said he didn't take insults like that off of anybody and he had a notion to punch my head but hated to skin his knuckles. I looked at his broom and told him that was a rather sweeping statement to make, then asked him his name. He said it was Eisenhart. They say he's the guy that gave Conan Doyle his inspiration for his detective stories. I asked him where the president's hang-out was and he showed me, so I walked over and went in. President's a real decent sorta chap. Invited me in and asked me if I chewed tobacco. I said no, but I could lend him a cigarette.

Don't know just what happened then except that I heard the door slam and I was on the outside. Also might add that I didn't care to sit down for a day or two.

Went outside where a man with Mexican whiskers was shoving a lawn mower. Asked him what he was doing and he said he was clipping her off a little.

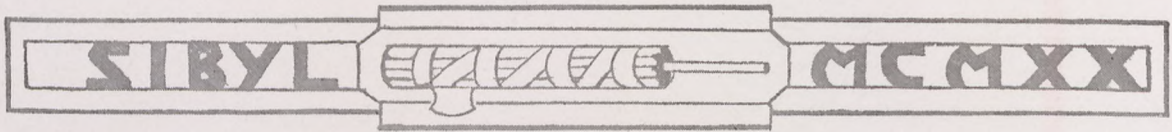
"Clippinger off a little," I said. "No wonder he kicked me out."

Asked the man his name, he said it was Moon. Good name, I guess, 'cause they say he always comes out at night usually catching a couple young innocents cutting the bellrope or enticing a cow into the chapel.

Walked on around the campus. Met a tall guy who turned out to be Prof. Glover. Guess he hires himself out for a light house during the summer vacation or maybe an observatory for the weather bureau.

Introduced me to a fellow named Schear who said some rather cutting things but seemed a real sharp chap. Went up to the Chemistry Lab and talked to Prof. Weinland. Told him U. S. had gone dry and he'd better change the front part of his name to near-beer or pop. Made him mad and he kicked me out the door. Bumped into a chap out there and pretty nearly knocked him down. He turned out to be the English Prof. Didn't mean to buck Altman that way but it wasn't my fault.

Asked Altman where he was going. He said he was going to see the aquarium.



"What's that?" I said. "Where there are a lot of big fish," he says. "Oh, you mean faculty meeting!"

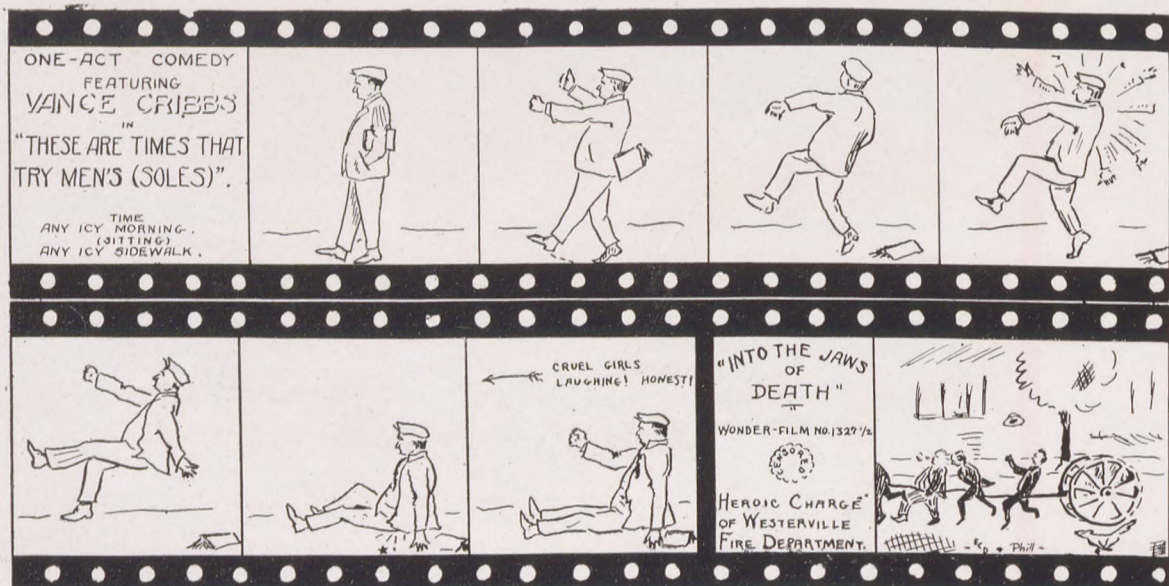
Didn't remember anything till I heard the doctor say, "Sit up and take this."

Felt hungry so went up to J. R. Willie's. Don't know what the J. R. is for unless it means "Just Robbery." Gave them fifty cents and told them to give me all I could get for it. After I had eaten the cracker and glass of water I went up to my room. Found everything all right and so on. Nice bath room in this house. I wished Saturday night would hurry up and come so I could take a bath. You don't need to send my glasses as I won't need them except when I study. With affection,

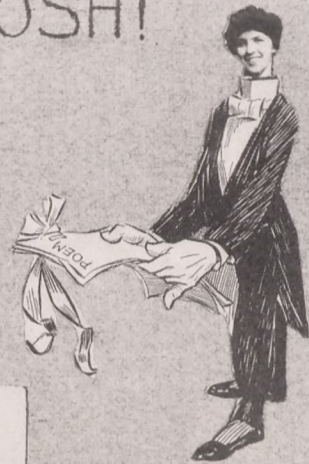
Your son,

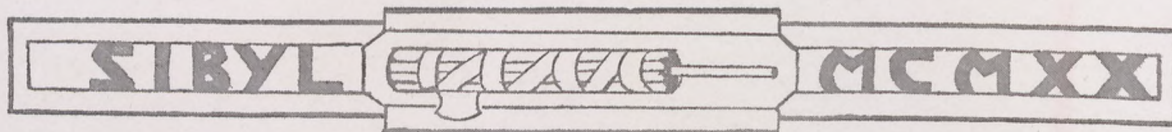
G. WHIZZ.

—J. G. H., '22.



IT'S LEAP YEAR,
B'GOSH!





SOPHIE SLUSHY'S CORNER

(Department created especially for the budding youth of Otterbein College. Each letter is given careful consideration and the answer always fitted to the case.)

Dear Miss Slushy:—

Now that I have nonplussed Dr. Sanders with questions about psycho-physical parallelisms, synthetic neurology, and psychological isomerism, I would like to have you tell me some more difficult subjects for discussion.

Psychologically yours,
ALICE HUNTER.

Dear Miss Hunter:—

Your efforts have been good, but I think if you try Ontogenesis, Achromatic Hypothesis, Gustatory Kinaesthesia, and Complete Discombobulation, said Dr. Sanders will succumb entirely.



Dear Sophie:—

I am not in the habit of taking advice from ladies, but your name sounds so sympathetic that I feel sure you can help me. It's this way: I'll confess all, I am determined to do so. I wouldn't have it known for worlds, but I am a young poet. Especially this spring, with the budding blossoms and the twitter of the first robin, I began to feel the latent poetry just surge up in me, and it dripped from my pen thus:

O the birds—in the spring
O the sparrows—on the wing
O the toad—on the ground
O the old—greyhound;
O the worm—on the leaf
O the gravy—on the beef
O the moss—on the tree;
O she! she! she!

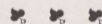
I realize that this poetry is unusual, but I feel that surely there are some understanding souls who could appreciate it. Please tell me a magazine which would print my poem.

Yours—in the spring—
LYMAN SICKAFOOSE HERT.

Dear Young Gentleman:—

That poem was of such exquisite calibre that I feel sure an ordinary magazine could not

appreciate it. I advise you to write a volume and have all your masterpieces published under one cover. I would call the volume "SHE."



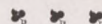
Dear Dear Sophie:—

My little playmate is having a birthday party. I want to give her a book. Would you give her "The Squire's Darling" or "Dead-Eye Dick?"

Excitedly yours,
"TOMMIE" THOMPSON.

Dear "Tommie":—

By all means give her "The Squire's Darling"; that sounds so much more wholesome than "Dead-Eye Dick." Such a book might pollute her young mind. Also I think it would be nice for you to wear your blue sash and hair ribbons to this party.



Dear Miss Slushy:—

The other day, about dusk, I was walking down College Avenue and a strange man of about—well, he must have been about thirty—he pursued me and I was nearly petrified with terror. I escaped but my heart was beating so fast, and I'm afraid to go out in the dark now. What shall I do?

Your terror-stricken admirer,
HELEN CAMPBELL,

Dear Helen:—

I know hat-pins are quite out of style, but I advise you to carry one with you wherever you go. The next time the man pursues you, follow this plan: let him gain on you until by glancing around you can clearly distinguish the whites of his eyes; then quickly raise your right hand and jab the weapon into his very heart. He will never disturb you again.

P. S.—I notice several errors in your letter. I would advise you to get in touch with some night school where you can take a course in English. Or, write to Professor Altman, Westerville, Ohio.

SIBYL MCMXXI

Dear Slushy Dear:—

I would hesitate to write to you, but the other day Elra Miller told me to do so, so I will do so. I am interested in several girls in Otterbein, but at last I have picked on one and I want to know what to do on these occasions: (a) When I meet her on the street should I tip my hat or make a sweeping bow? (b) When I sit beside her in English should I look at her or keep my eyes strictly on my book? (c) If I could get a date after society how should I act, and if I get the nerve to take her to Willie's what is the proper etiquette?

Now tell me true, Sophie—tell me true,

JOHNNIE GORDON HOWARD.

Dear Mr. Howard:—

I admire a certain amount of bashfulness in a young man. Now you must follow this outline strictly and you will turn out a polished society beau.

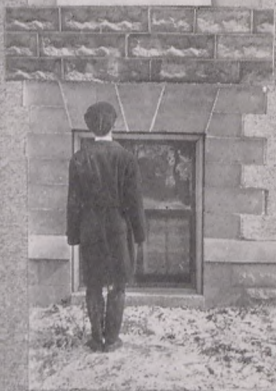
(a) When you meet her on the street, get off the sidewalk to let her pass, tip your hat, make a sweeping bow, and follow instructions on page 123 of "Etiquette for a Young College Man"; and by all this she will be convinced of your entire humility.

(b) As to English class: For two days don't allow yourself to look at her. The next two days you may raise your eyes once each day to her melting orbs. After that you may observe her stealthily from the corner of your eye—and then you must use your own judgment.

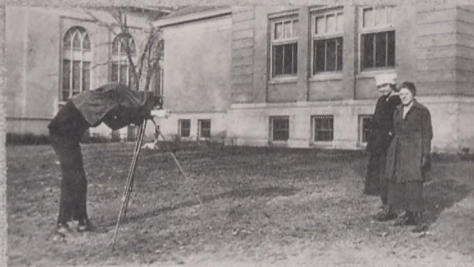
(c) If you get a date after society single her out from the other young ladies, help her down the stairs with much tenderness, and talk on these topics: Spring; Wasn't the moon beautiful last night? Where do you live? Do you want to go to Willie's? When may I see you again? As to Willie's, ask her if she wants to go. Once there, urge her to get anything she wants. After all this you will have won her heart.

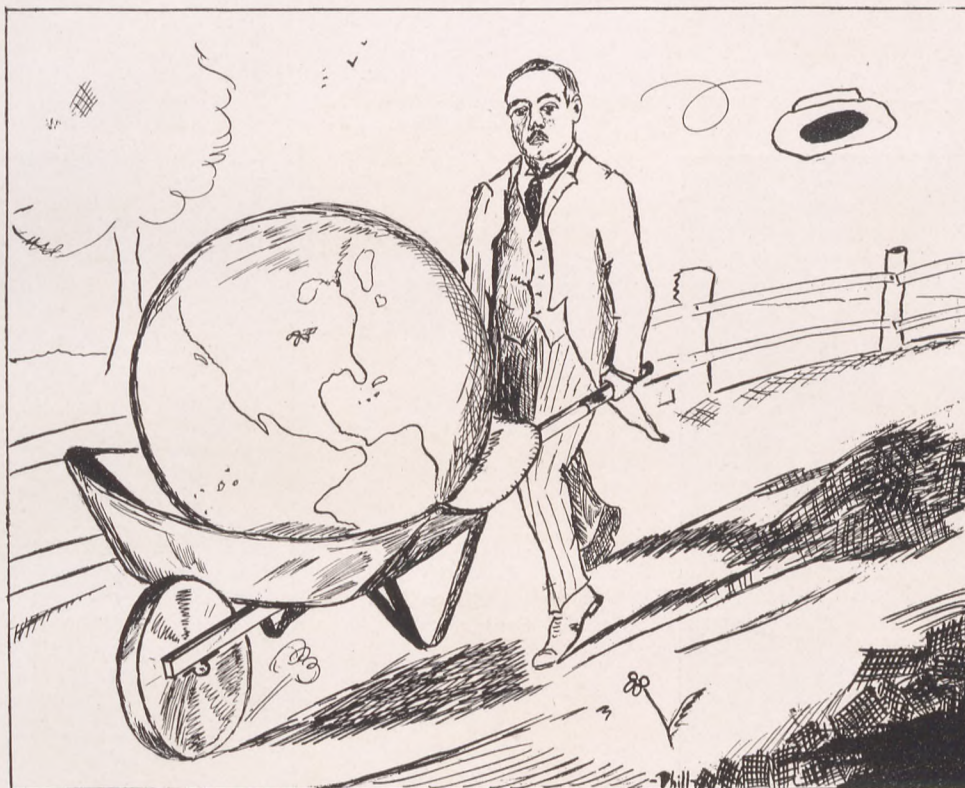
SOPHIE.





SHORT CIRCUIT.





OUR PRESIDENT TAKES AN ACTIVE INTEREST IN WORLD MOVEMENT

Huzzah! I am the biggest little thing around Otterbein. I think I am IT. I am busier than anybody else here—why, the faculty loafs half the time, and Prexy travels for his health. I am the cunningest thing—I play the best jokes on people. They are all new jokes, too, that never have been heard of before. I can tell every prof I have how to run his classes—I'm smart, I am. I toot my own horn because that's the only way to get along. And I toot it louder than anybody else—every man for himself, say I. Of course I just came this year, being sent by my Papa and Mamma, but that makes no difference. I have all kinds of good, fresh ideas that I brought from my high school. Green is positively my favorite color. I AM A FRESH-MAN.

✻ ✻ ✻

May Sellman (at table): My great-grandmother never eats any breakfast.

Edna Dellinger: Is she living?

SUGGESTED IMPROVEMENTS.

Get a card index for Hollinger so he can keep track of his lady friends.

Get a couple of new novels for the library.

Get a new swing.

Instruct the chapel-tellers to assist the Seniors to seats on the platform when the naughty Juniors take their places.

Everybody boost for a new gymnasium for Otterbein!

✻ ✻ ✻

Mary Tryon (in chemistry)—How far are you, Mr. Schreck?

Schreck—Why, I am on my fourth group.

Mary—If I were on my fourth group I wouldn't speak to anyone.

John Mayne—Gee, I wish you were.

SIBYL MCMXX

PAST



PRESENT

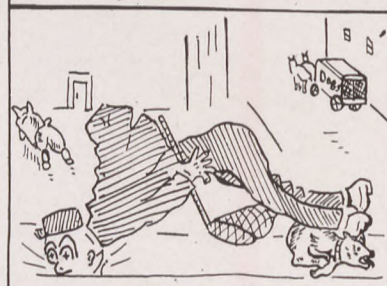
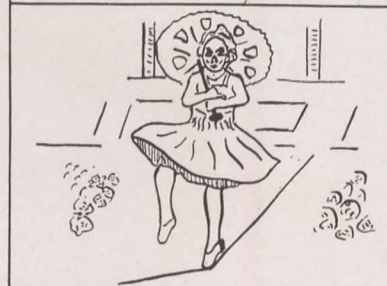
MEYERS, H. H.
Walking around with a
pain (?)

GLADYS HOWARD
"Isn't it great to be a
Senior?"

MILLS, G. E.
! ? * || 5 x % \$
(When this book comes out)

JOSEPHINE FOOR
Making herself agreeable.

FUTURE



SIBYL MCMXX

PAST



PRESENT

EDITH BINGHAM
Enjoying college.

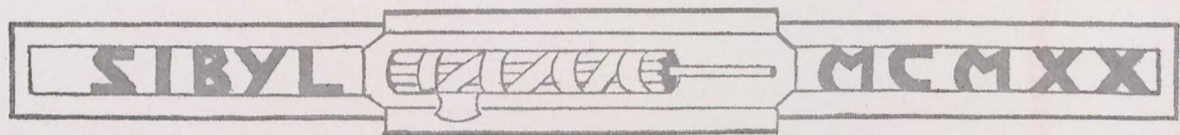
FOX, C. L.
Shooting baskets.

CRIBBS, V. E.
Still growing.

HELEN KELLER
Having a good time.

FUTURE





HOW WOULD

Willie's get along if all the girls ate breakfast in the "Dorm?"

"Sis" Bingham look walking down the street with "Shorty" Schoenberger?

Chapel seem if it weren't for the fragrance?

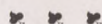
It strike you if strange sounds didn't proceed from Lambert Hall at all hours of the day?

The boys feel if Mr. Rilea locked the front door of Cochran Hall at 7:30 every night? Horrible!

Prof. Fritz ever forgive himself if he let a smile escape unawares?

It look if Raymond Hollinger should suddenly develop lockjaw when he had his mouth wide open to sing?

It sound if Prof. Altman and Dr. Sherrick were to sing a duet in chapel?



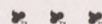
MISLAID.

"Aren't you ready, dear?" called husband from downstairs.

"As soon as I fix my hair, Henry," came the reply.

"Haven't you fixed your hair yet?" came from peeved Henry an hour later.

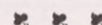
"Fixed it?" shouted back the female voice, "I haven't found it yet!"



WHAT SHE HAD.

Daisy (earnestly)—"No, she isn't exactly pretty, but she has that indefinable something—"

Tom (impatiently)—"Yes, I know; my girl's old man has piles of it, too."



Here is a puzzler—Howe can Willit Swinger without Killinger?

WHAT IF

A horrible mouse should get in the "Dorm?"

Mary Ballinger should mislay that giggle?

One of the Piffers should get lost from the other?

Josephine Foor should forget how to say, "Meeting of the Executive Board after dinner in the reception room?"

Dr. Snaveley's doggie should follow him to school?

Edythe were "campussed?" (What would Kenneth do?)

Mary Louise Campbell should drop that dignity into the depths of Alum Creek?

Miss Kittle forgot that genial smile some morning?

Again, what if that dormitory mouse didn't get caught, and was still rampant?



IF AN OTTERBEIN FELLOW

Talks about himself—he is boastful.

Keeps quiet—he's an oyster.

Talks about other people—he's a gossip.

Doesn't—he's unsociable.

Goes with a different girl every night—he's a lady-killer.

Goes with the same girl—he has a case.

Goes with her three times in succession—he's a goner.

Doesn't have dates—he can't get a girl.

Stays out after ten o'clock—he's a wild fellow.

Serenades the "Dorm"—he's in love.

Doesn't—he's just horrid.

Wears a Varsity "O"—he cares for nothing but athletics.

Doesn't—he's not interested in athletics.

Sits with his girl in church on Sunday morning—he's engaged.

Sits by himself—he's a lonely clam.

Aw, fellows, what can a man do?

Great Scott!

ALLOWED

Studies in Expression

what you yourselves may miss

romance and romance.

TAKE IT FROM US!

Taking a Chance

Doubtful, and Yet—

FOOLISH

No Cause for Alarm

LIFE

practical suggestions



What One Word Can Do

Sharks

"Let Us Have Peace"

It's up to you.

The Latest

No Expense

Quite Accustomed

The Modern Way

"I resign"

"While there is Life there's Hope"

"THE GUILTY MAN,"

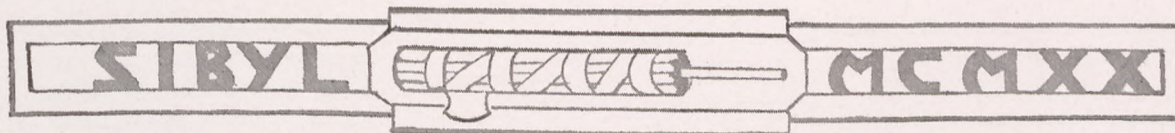
The Most That Can Be Done

Stop Doing This



WHERE
DAD'S
MONEY
GOES.





Daily Schedule of a "Good" Fellow.

- 4:30—Sleep.
5:30—Sleep—dead to the world.
6:30—Sleep—still far away.
7:30—Ye gods! how he can sleep.
8:30—Awakes just in time to dress and dash to chapel.
9:00—Ravenously hungry—has a young feast at Willie's.
10:00—Class—arrives at 10:25.
11:00—Feels need of a little rest—sleeps lightly.
12:00—Eats.
1:00—Another class. What a dog's life a fellow does lead.
2:00—Cuts class to have a date. Fellow has to have a date now and then.
3:00—Date still endures.
4:00—A little hungry; takes girl to Willie's.
5:00—Eats at the club. Not hungry for some reason or other.
6:00—Plays rook;—a man's got to have some recreation.
7:00—Date; pretty nice girl.
8:00—Goes down town with the fellows.
9:00—Having a fine time.
10:00—Time to study. Feels ready for anything; but energy lasts ten minutes.
10:10—Sleep—Slee—Sle—Sl—S—
10:15—zzzzzzzzzz ??? ZZZZZZZ.



IT WILL BE "RED LETTER" DAY AT OTTERBEIN—

- When the new Science Hall is completed.
When Leota Allen gets less than "A" in a subject.
When Dr. Sanders dismisses a class before the bell rings.
When we can get five-cent dopes again at "Willie's."
When "Fat" Powell gets a respectable moustache.

HIS PROPOSAL

It was after his eleventh cocktail that he proposed. "Dearest," he said, "the bubbling wine in my glass reflects your beauty. The graceful curve of—the bottle counterfeits your slender form. Your touch soothes me as a cool fog at midnight, brushing against my hot cheeks. The mysterious fragrance of early morn is your breath. Beloved, I adore you. Marry me." |

"Come, Freddie," she replied gently: "You proposed to me ten years ago and I married you. We must go home now."



Things I Never Do—

- Crack a joke—Catharine Minton.
Break a date—Hollinger.
Look at Ruth Steely—Valentine.
Go without breakfast—Grove Gray.
Have a date—Benny Heeter.
Eat chocolate dopes—Prof. Weinland.
Assign ten pages—Dr. Scott.
Wash my face more than once a day—Bonnie Yanney.
Display my superior knowledge—Barthlow.



"May I ask how old you are?" said the vacationist to the old villager.

"Just a hundred."

"Really! Well, I doubt if you'll see another hundred."

"O, I don't know. I'm a good bit stronger than I was when I started on the first hundred."

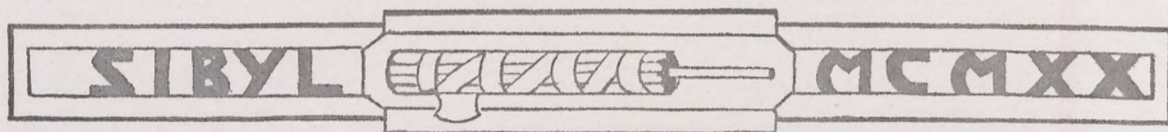


Ilo Dellinger—Moses put his hand in his bosom, and when he pulled it out he had palsy.



She—"I never could see why they called a boat 'she'—."

He—"Evidently you never tried to steer one."

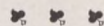


Chemical Laboratory Regulations.

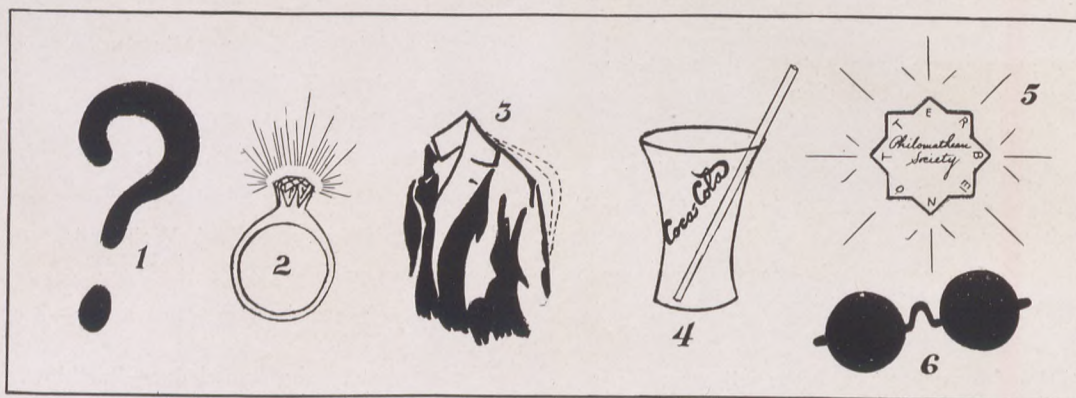
1. Do not lock your drawer—it shows that you do not trust your fellow students.
2. Never replace broken glassware; trade your next-door neighbor when he isn't looking.
3. Never read over the text before performing an experiment; this destroys all originality in the work.
4. Don't leave before 5:30 sharp—Professor Weinland might get home on time.
5. Never use your own cleaning fluid; your neighbor's might deteriorate with age.
6. Above all things—SAFETY LAST. * *

Did You Ever See—

- Alice Davison minus her Troop?
 Grove Gray hurry?
 Blue really blue—except once—ask Gladys Howard for particulars.
 Dave Bartlebaugh not Byers side?
 The Freshman class without Marjora Whistler directing it?
 Esther Harley without her smile?



Henry Olson (at recital)—Gee, that girl has a good-looking tape (taupe) dress on!



Who Are These Students and Profs?
 If You Can't Guess, Look on Page 148.

Oh we're proud of—those middle names that our fond, adoring parents wished on us; for instance:

1. OPHELIA bickelhaupt, e. LAVILLA pifer, r. HOTT huber, 1. SICKAFOOSE hert, 1. MAUDE waters, m. LEVI howe, e. CORA and i. SAGE dellinger, w. OTTERBEIN stauffer, j. OUTHEWAITE ranck, u. PERKINS hovermale, o. ABERTO jaynes, m. EMIL sebert, k. JOY scott, r. ULYSSES martin, and last, j. PATRICK schutz (but he selected this one himself.)



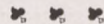
Medical Officer—"Have you any organic trouble?"

Recruit—"No, sir, I am not a bit musical."

Bob Wright (in botany class)—The fertilization of Marchantia is accomplished by the dew.

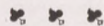
Professor Schear—When does the fertilization take place?

Bob—When it is due (dew) time.



Margaret Winterhalter (in theory class)—Professor, do you put both arms around your opponent?

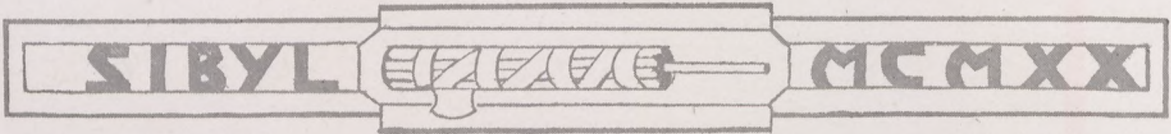
Professor Martin—Well, it depends on who your opponent it.



A new gymnasium—the next building on Otterbein's campus!

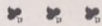
SCANDAL.



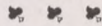


SOCIAL COLUMN

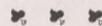
Miss Virgil Willit was the charming hostess at a delightful luncheon given Monday evening in honor of her cousin, Miss Kenneth Priest. Covers were laid for the Misses Spencer Shank, William Stauffer, Donald Bay and Earl Barthlow, and the Messrs. Bickelhaupt, Hughes, Steely and Sellers.



Mr. Ramey Huber gave a box-party at the Garden Theater Thursday evening. The guests were Miss Juanita Foster.



Miss Wolfe, Miss Campbell, Mr. Fox and Mr. Lamb were interested visitors at the performance of Ringling Brothers' Greatest Shows at Columbus, Saturday. They were much surprised to find there a whole Troop of Coons and Crabbs.



Campus Park is the scene of many pleasing appointments these fine spring evenings.



Miss Kittle, Mr. Potts, and Mr. Sausser were in the receiving line at the reception of the Home Economics Department.



ANSWERS TO PUZZLES

1. Alice Hunter.
2. Miss Brown.
3. Professor Altman.
4. Professor Weinland.
5. Professor Rosselot.
6. Russell Ehrhart.

HOWARD *and* HOWE

Wildcat Book Stock Promoters

Invest your savings with the H. & H. Syndicate Corporation and lose all hope of seeing them again. 1921 Sibyl Enterprise under way; big dividends expected at end of one year.

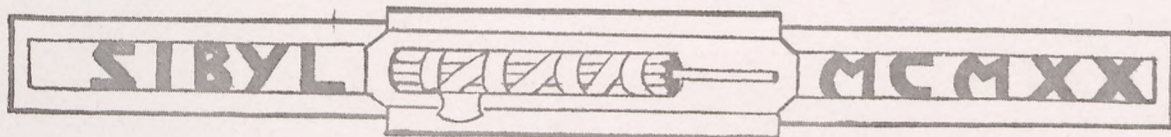
EXECUTIVE OFFICES:

1 Basement, Conservatory,
Westerville, Ohio

BRANCHES:

Flint, O.
Linden Heights, O.
Podunk, L. I.

—Advertisement—



SCIENCE AT OTTERBEIN



SAUM HALL

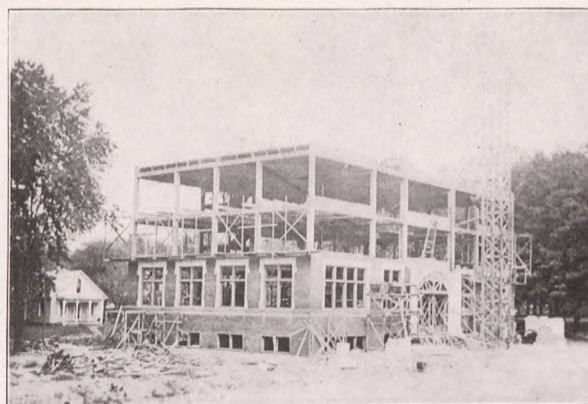
Evolution is the keynote of the universe. Through the development from the lower to the higher form, into life by divine power, we see the world as it is today. History repeats itself, showing all great movements to require much time and labor; so has it been only through perseverance and patience that Otterbein has now reached the dawn of her greater scientific power.

Science owes its beginning in Otterbein to Dr. McFadden, through whose master mind was established a small laboratory in our present Administration building. These quarters being inadequate as new courses were organized, it was deemed wise to move the work to another part of the campus, consequently to another build-

ing. Then came the question of space, and the logical place seemed to be old Saum Hall, for years the home of many a fair damsel of Otterbein. Partitions were removed at once, and this sacred home was changed almost instantly to a place of investigation and labor, from which emerged constantly odors of hydrogen sulphide or butyric acid. In this building science remained for many years working under congested conditions.

Then, as all things evolve, the dream of a new and greater building became a reality; until now Otterbein is the proud possessor of one of the best, if not the best and most commodious, laboratories in the state. Completed in the spring of 1920, it stands in Grecian style to bless Otterbein for generations to come.

The world today has awakened to the real need of science and has come to realize the supreme place it must now fill. So it is that Otterbein has felt keenly this need and is doing her part in the upbuilding of a greater world, through the investment of her resources and man-power in this new and marvelous field. May she continue to grow in scientific power!



SCIENCE HALL

Ms. A. 1.
 AUTOGRAPHS

Wentworth

*Birth 7/10/22.
"Bushi"
Josephine L. Adair (J) 1922*



THE END

