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The Tan and Cardinal

PUBLISHED IN THE INTEREST OF OTTERBEIN COLLEGE

VOL. I.

WESTERVILLE, OHIO, DECEMBER 17, 1917.

No. 13.

OFFICE FORCE TO BE INCREASED

Much Money Will Be Used in Securing Special Organizers for Big Campaign.

COMPILING MAILING LIST

At Least Twenty-five Thousand Names To Be Used in Advertising and Publicity Movement.

"Do your bit but let your bit be your best!" So say the commanders of the United Brethren forces in the big educational "drive" for money and students for Otterbein College. This is the slogan which is being heralded from one end of the co-operating territory to the other. It is stated that the program is progressing thus far according to schedule.

In compliance with modern methods much attention will be given to advertising and publicity. Many names of prospective students and givers have been turned in by the students in answer to the recent request from Professor Weinland. From this and other sources an extensive mailing list is being compiled for use in the publicity movement. It is hoped that this may be made to include at least twenty-five thousand names, approximately ten thousand of which have been secured. The list when finished will be a very comprehensive one, containing the names of every individual who in any possibility might be in a position to help. Among them will be the names of alumni of the College, ministers in the various conferences, Christian Endeavor secretaries, Sunday School superintendents, parents of students who attended Otterbein at any time within the last ten years, past donors and prospective givers, as well as a large number of friends of the institution in Westerville and Columbus. To care for the increased office work necessary to carry on this immense project.

(Continued on page five.)

Can You Draw?

Have you an idea? If so, then draw it. We are tired of using this ordinary 60 point type for a head for this paper and it has been decided to conduct a contest to secure a suitable head. The Publishing Board will grant a life subscription to the person sending in the drawing which is selected. The only requirements specified for the head is that it contain the name of the paper. The Board also reserves the right to reject any or all of the suggestions. Here is a chance for any one with some ability with the pen to get a life subscription. Send your drawings to the editor before February first.

President Clippinger is on the Road Holding Group Meetings.

President Clippinger is rapidly making a reputation as one of the busiest men of this vicinity. He is on the road almost continually, scouting for funds, giving addresses, and holding conferences with campaign workers in the various parts of the districts. Thursday he spent a part of the day in Bradford, Pa., going from there to Buffalo, N. Y. for an evening address. These two places are among the most progressive charges in Erie Conference. Monday will be spent in a meeting with Conference officials.

A campaign is being launched at Defiance College, similar to that which is now under way here. The president is expecting to stop there on Tuesday evening to give them help and encouragement in the struggle. The money raised will constitute a memorial fund in honor of the late President McReynolds, who was recently killed in a railroad accident.

MRS. J. HAL SMITH SPEAKS

Returned Missionary Makes Strong Appeal for Missions in Africa and Other Foreign Lands.

Sections A and B met together Sunday evening to hear Mrs. Hal J. Smith, returned missionary, speak upon the work in Africa and other lands. Mrs. Smith is an able speaker and a woman of wide experience. The work done by her in Africa for Christianity and the church has been little less than wonderful. As a true Christian and a conscientious worker she has few equals. The speaker in company with her husband, who gave up his life in Africa, are responsible for the opening of the Cona Country to Christianity. The reason for her coming was to give Section B greater momentum for the raising of their pledge to missions.

Mrs. Smith discussed in her address the three great problems of a missionary which are Rum, Mohammedanism and Heathenism. She gave some striking examples showing how she solved these magnanimous issues. She also brought out the fact that prayer was the one essential to the success of a missionary. She closed her address by relating briefly the life story of some of their prominent converts.

Dr. Russell Gets New Honor.

Dr. Howard H. Russell, founder of the Anti Saloon League of America, was elected to fill a newly created position in the League, of Associate General Superintendent, at the election held in Washington Wednesday in connection with the 18th National Convention in session there. All other officers of the League were re-elected.

CHRISTMAS MUSIC WELL RENDERED

"The New Born King" by Benjamin W. Loveland Pleased Large Audience Sunday Evening.

SOLOISTS DESERVE PRAISE

Everyone Lauds the Excellent Work of the Choir and the Director J. A. Bendinger.

Before an audience that almost filled the auditorium of the United Brethren church, Sunday evening, the choir, consisting of nearly fifty voices, rendered very beautifully the Christmas Cantata, "The New Born King" by Benjamin W. Loveland. Preceding the musical Professor Glenn G. Grabill rendered a very, beautiful prelude at the organ.

The preparation of this cantata has been going on for some time and as a result of faithful work the choir sang with the most exact precision. This cantata was pronounced by many to have been the best that has been heard for several years. The ensemble numbers and solo parts told very beautifully the story of the birth of the King of Kings and carried with it the real spirit of Christmas. The work of the several soloists cannot go unmentioned, as that part was a feature due to the pleasing manner in which the numbers were rendered. Those taking the various solos were Misses Coppock, VanBuskirk, Farley, Nelson and Mrs. Dailey and the Messrs. Spessard and Ward. The two quartet numbers were beautifully sung and pleased everyone.

Professor Bendinger deserves a great deal of praise, for his work, as director, made the cantata a success. This cantata marks the last Christmas musical under his direction as he is soon to leave the College and Westerville. Professor Bendinger will long be remembered as an excellent and capable director by all who heard the musical of Sunday evening.

University Union Is Established.

The American University Union in Europe has been established at No. 8 Rue de Richelieu. College men, whether graduates or undergraduates are welcomed here by the American colleges registered in the Union. The Union offers rooms at a nominal fee, a restaurant, lounging room and magazines, papers and college publications and provides a fine place for the soldiers, who were college men, to spend their time while in Paris. The Union also strengthens the relations of French and American college men and keep the soldiers in touch with their own colleges.

Publicity Committee Seeks To Revive Press Club.

As a part of the plans of the publicity committee of the campaign an effort will be made to reestablish a Press Club in Otterbein. Several years ago such an organization was in existence and it had a lasting influence for good in regard to advertising the college. The object of the club is to get the "doings" of the college before the people of the co-operating territory. This is done by the members of the club submitting write-ups of college activities to the local papers of their home towns. This would serve to create an interest in the college with the folks "back home," and have its influence upon securing new students and gifts.

All students interested in literary or press work are eligible to membership in the club, which will be organized after the Christmas vacation. Aside from the good that the club may do in a publicity way it will be excellent training for the individual members and surely a large number of students will take advantage of the opportunity.

TWO BUILDINGS ARE CLOSED

Library and Association Building Not in Use Because of Lack of Fuel.

King Winter, aided by an able staff, among them General Snow and Captain Jack Frost, have again renewed activities along the Ohio line, having concentrated a large portion of their forces in an attack on the Westerville sector. Though a sharp struggle was anticipated within a few weeks, the enemy succeeded in taking their victims somewhat by surprise in a well-planned "drive" beginning Saturday and continuing two or three days. According to all reports, however, the allied forces suffered very little serious loss, though they were considerably harassed.

As was stated, the main drive took place on Saturday night, December 9th. The enemy opened battle with a heavy fusillade of snow flakes during the day Saturday. Not much disturbance was caused by this mode of fighting, since most of the troops were well-equipped with means of protection. Toward evening, however, the General resorted to an air raid which caused considerable discomfort and actual suffering. A cutting wind continued to blow during a greater part of the night and was accompanied by a sudden drop in the temperature. It is thought that the onslaught of the opposing forces could have been quite easily repulsed had it not been for the fact that they had succeeded in almost completely cutting off supplies in the form of coal and gas. Viewed

(Continued on page two.)

The Road of The Hopeful Heart

A Christmas Story

By GRACE M. ARMENTROUT, '19

It was Christmas time—so people told me, but in my heart there was no Christmas. Christmas to me had always meant the laughter of little children; the content of old age, the joyousness of youth; but now the childish laughter had turned into tears of longing for an absent father or brother, the content of old age had been changed into grief and pain, and the joyousness of youth had become the sadness of farewell.

Every where I turned I saw tumult, strife and death. I saw men drawn up in battle lines, waiting only the word of command to rush at the man opposite and tear him to pieces like an infuriated beast. I saw womanhood defiled and childhood robbed of its birthright. Everywhere I heard the sound of guns, the clash of bayonets and the hiss of bullets. Here I saw a still white face turned towards the sky and there the form of a man writhing in the agony of death—death deliberately caused by the hand of his fellowman.

Shuddering at such visions, I cried, "Surely this cannot be Christmas, for Christmas is a time of peace and good will. Instead I see, hatred, murder and death.

Weary and sick at heart because of my helplessness in the face of such horrors, and saddened by my futile attempts to alleviate some of the suffering which I saw everywhere, I started to walk along the highway, hardly conscious of where I was going, or for what purpose.

The very beauty of the day was maddening to my tortured mind. The brightness of the December sun, the purity of the snow under which the earth was sleeping so peacefully; the trees within which life was awaiting only the magic call of Spring to burst out in all its glory; the little brooks singing so cheerfully. The splendor of this scene was utterly incongenious with the idea of war and bloodshed. For a moment, I almost doubted that a terrible battle was raging in the same world. "It must have been some awful dream" I argued, yet I knew that across the ocean, somewhere, the purity of the snow was being defiled by the marching of many feet, that the trees would never bear the call of Spring because they were being ruthlessly cut down, that the waters of the brooks ran red with human blood.

"Why does God allow such horrors to come into the world?" I cried.

But getting no answer to my question, I continued in my despairing, aimless walk.

But as I went along I met a little lad—a cherub of a child, whose eyes matched the blue of a summer sky and whose cheeks the cold had nipped until they shone like two red apples. "Merry Christmas, lady," he called, "Santa Claus is coming tonight."

I do not remember what answer I gave the child for his words tore my heart.

Merry Christmas! Did he not know there was no Christmas? The spirit of love had entirely disappeared; it has been blotted out in the smoke of battle. Instead of love, men were gripping each other by the throat, intent on the destruction of life and property.

Santa Claus is coming tonight! I thought of the millions of homes where Santa Claus could not enter because the war god barred the door.

"Peace on earth, good will towards men—if the spirit is alive anywhere on this earth, for the sake of that child, for the sake of childhood everywhere, I will not return until I have found it." I said with fierce determination, as I quickened my steps. For a long time I wondered. Darkness began to fall lonely, but still I pressed on, not aimlessly now, but intent only on success in my mission.

Sometimes the despair and hopelessness in my heart over-powered me and I turned back, but always the face of the child came before me, and with renewed courage I retraced my steps. Suddenly as I turned a bend in the road, I saw the gloom of many lights in the distance and as I drew nearer I saw a house which shone clear as crystal through the darkness.

I cannot tell why, but somehow the sight of that house was as soothing to my sore heart as if a baby's hand had been laid against my cheek. Something in the sturdy gloom of the lights, the brightness and purity of the marble walls, drew me and held me. "Surely," I said to myself, "peace and goodwill must abide here." So I knocked at the door.

A white haired man admitted me and after one glance into his noble face, I felt tears of joy come into my eyes. The strong beauty of his features told me that I had not made my weary journey in vain, the gleam from his serene eyes assured me that he could give me a message of cheer and hope for the stricken world, the sound of his deep, sweet voice, as he bade me enter, made me feel that the childhood, for whose sake I had come, would not be disappointed. He welcomed me most kindly. "You are very welcome here," he said "for this is the Home of the Christmas Spirit, and our mission is that of the Christ himself to comfort sad and aching hearts and to bring joy and happiness into all the world."

"Oh father," I answered, "Can you tell me where I can find Peace and Goodwill. The world has been so sad and distressed since they left, and prays so earnestly for their return. I became impatient and so anxious for their presence that I have undertaken this journey to find them. Many times I would have turned back, but

for a little child whom I met on the way. He was such a pure innocent child, father, and for his sake I would take Peace and Goodwill back with me, so that he may never experience the suffering that I have seen and shared."

The father answered only, "Come with me."

He led me into a great hall, where a strange, mysterious light dazzled me for a moment, but as I gazed I realized that it came from hundreds of candles burning on an altar. In the midst of them was one candle as large as all the rest put together, the brilliance of whose light surpassed the others a thousand times. All burned with a steady, strong glow, without a flicker, and strangest of all, they never burned away.

As I was gazing with wonder and awe at this scene, the father spoke, "My daughter, this is the Hall of the Christmas candles, always they burn, as you see, without being consumed, steadily, strongly. The greatest one of all, was lighted two thousand years ago, on the first Christmas when Peace and Goodwill were born into the world, and every year since then, a candle has been lighted from it, showing that peace and good will continue to live."

"But father," I cried. "Where are they? I do not see them here, yet their candles are burning so brightly. They are not on earth, for I have just come from there were hatred and murder are waging." I could speak no more for the old man interrupted me.

"You are mistaken, my daughter, Peace and Goodwill are on the earth, instead of in this hall. They are in the trenches with the forces of right and justice, in the hearts of men who are bleeding and dying to free humanity from the curse of greed and unlawful passion; in the souls of men who are giving up everything dear to them, in order that their fellowmen will cease to be slaves to selfish ambition; Peace and Goodwill may be found in the lives of millions of women, who are sacrificing everything willingly so that their children may inherit such a birthright as childhood has never inherited before; they are in the souls of little children who lovingly pray for the absent loved one at their bed-time, "Now I lay me." They dwell in the lives of all who make one true sacrifice, no matter how small, for their sake, and who truly long for their return.

Peace and Goodwill exist in the hearts and souls and bodies of all who are truly patriotic, who firmly believe that God meant the intellect and the heart to be the ruling power in this world, instead of avarice and brute force. Go back to the world, my daughter, and take the message which I have given you. Tell them that although Peace and Goodwill are on the battle line, they are fighting for their own existence for your existence, for my existence, as well as the welfare and safety of generations to come, yes even for the principles of Christianity itself. And he assured that they will not return until they are triumphant, until they have established themselves

so firmly in the world that nothing will ever be able to move them. Go my daughter take this message to your people and may Peace and Goodwill go with you. I fell on my knees before the venerable seer, and as I felt his hand on my head in Benediction a new reverence came into my heart, a new spirit and purpose animated my soul. Somewhere within the house I heard thousands of voices singing the old, old song:

"It came upon a midnight clear
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth
To touch their harps of gold—
"Peace on the earth, good will to men
From heaven's all gracious King—"
The world in solemn stillness lay,
To hear the angels sing.

For lo! the days are hastening on,
By prophet bards foretold
When with the evercircling years,
Comes round the age of gold;
When peace shall over all the earth,
Its ancient splendors fling
And the whole world give back the
song,
Which now the angel's sing."

TWO BUILDINGS ARE CLOSED

(Continued from page one.)

from every standpoint, it is agreed that the contest can hardly be counted a decisive victory for King Winter.

On account of the hard fighting and lack of fuel the College has been forced to retrench slightly but the officers are hoping to be able within a few days to re-occupy the territory which was temporarily abandoned. Considerable hardship was experienced in some localities on Monday and it was decided Tuesday morning to evacuate the Library and some parts of the Science Hall and Conservatory. During the most of the week no troops were occupying the Association building. Official reports indicate that as soon as it is thought practicable all of these positions will be retaken.

Late dispatches Monday morning show that the aid of U. S. fuel commission has been secured through Governor Cox and supplies to the extent of one of the largest cars of coal ever received, has been placed at the disposal of the college authorities. This insures the reopening of all buildings for work.

An American Creed

I am an American.

I believe in the dignity of labor, the sanctity of the home, and the high destiny of democracy.

Courage is my birthright, justice my ideal, and faith in humanity my guiding star.

By the sacrifice of those who suffered that I might live, who died that America might endure, I pledge my life to my country and the liberation of mankind.—The Outlook.

The second recital of the Otterbein School of Music will be given in Lambert Hall Tuesday evening, December 18, at eight o'clock. This will be a student recital and well worth hearing by every person in school.

Y. M. C. A.



'98. Mrs. W. B. Gantz (Maud Branes) of Detroit, Michigan, spent Thanksgiving with her mother and sister in Westerville.

'11 Rev. Ira D. Warner of Canton, Ohio, was the principal speaker at the annual rabbit supper given recently by the Brotherhood of Oak Street United Brethren Church, Dayton, O.

'15. Howard W. Elliott and Mrs. Elliott (Mildred Cook), '14, of Jackson, Mississippi, have arrived in Westerville for their Christmas Vacation.

'79. Rev. G. P. Macklin, who for several years has been pastor of the Lake Magdalene United Brethren church at Tampa, Florida, died early last week at his home in Tampa. Funeral services were held on Thursday in Dayton, Ohio, where the burial occurred.

'05. Sardis W. Bates, a prominent lawyer of Webb City, Missouri and a member of the Missouri State Legislature, has enlisted in defense of his country and expects to sail soon for France.

'14. Miss Ila Grindell spent last week in Washington, D. C., attending the National Convention of the Anti-Saloon League.

John H. Francis, '92, John H. Nau, '10, and Dr. Andrew Timberman are members of the committee of one hundred, appointed last week by Mayor Karb of Columbus to have charge of all phases of relief work for the duration of the war.

'11. Miss Mabel Blanche Fleming was married to Mr. Glenn Lambert on the evening of December 8 at her home in Columbus, Ohio. Mr. and Mrs. Lambert will make their home in Anderson, Indiana, where Mr. Lambert is engaged in business.

'16. Floyd J. Vance of Reynoldsburg was a Sunday visitor in Westerville.

'17. Richard Bradfield, who is teaching in the High School at Lilly chapel, Ohio visited Westerville friends over Sunday.

'15. E. H. Dailey and Mrs. Dailey (Verda Miles), '16, have returned from an extended trip through the West and are spending some time at the home of Mrs. Dailey's parents in Westerville. Mr. Dailey attended the Anti-Saloon League convention at Washington last week.

'17. Miss Alta Nelson, teacher in the High School at Canal Winchester, spent the week-end with her mother in Westerville.

'17. Miss Edna E. Miller of Dayton, Ohio is spending the winter in St. Augustine, Florida, at the home of her brother, Winson Miller, who is city manager there.

Because of the lack of heat in the Association building the Young Men's Christian Association held its meeting in Dr. Jones' room Thursday evening.

E. L. Barnhart, the leader, continued the line of thought discussed by L. S. Hert the week before, "The Stuff That Goes to Make a Man." He outlined five things that were essential to manhood, character, ambition, will-power, energy and endurance. He drew a striking simile between man and the majestic oak, the power to stand alone, to rise even in poor soil and finally to surmount all difficulties. To succeed, a man must set a definite goal early in life, and then bend every energy in fitting himself to reach that goal.

At the conclusion of his address the meeting was thrown open for an informal discussion of the subject and every one present offered an original thought on, "The Stuff That Goes to Make a Man."

CLEIO HAS OPEN SESSION

Program of Music and Literary Numbers Vouches for Character of Work Done by Society.

Cleiorhetea held her Christmas Open Session last Thursday. There was a fine attendance. Besides the Philophroneans who attended in a body, there were several Philomatheans and quite a number of the alumni present.

As it was a Christmas session the Chaplain opened the session very appropriately by reading part of the second chapter of Matthew which tells of the birth of Jesus, the visit of the three Wise Men and the treachery of Herod.

The program for the evening began with a duet by Lorna Clow and Edna Farley. Then there followed a stern Invective against the Kaiser by Berenice Elsea, a vocal solo "Birds Lullaby" by Cleo Coppock and a reading by Freda Frazier.

Virginia Richardson read a Diary entitled "Lost! A Suitcase," a very interesting and humorous account of a young lady, stranded at a large hotel without her suitcase or very much money. This was followed by a piano solo "On the Sea" by Mary Siddall. Audrey Nelson read a beautiful story, "Where Love Is" which tells of an old Russian who after varied experiences, found out the true Christian spirit.

The final number was rendered by a former Cleiorhetean, Verda Dailey, who sang "O Joy of Youth" and "De Las' Long Res'." The old members who knew Mrs. Dailey were very glad to see her and hear her sing again. At the close of the program several short extemporaneous speeches were given. Mrs. Gantz spoke for the Alumnae of Cleiorhetea. Mr. Palmer and Mr. Siddall responded for Philophronea and Philomatheas. Dr. Glenon, one of Uncle Sam's men and Prof. McCloy spoke also.



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1879.

Again at Christmas did we weave
The holly 'round the Christmas
hearth.

The silent snow possessed the earth
And calmly fell on Christmas eve.
—Tennyson.

Meaning of 1917 Xmas.

As the happy December 25th draws
near our minds are filled with a
mass of thoughts and ideas. Too
many times our thoughts are not of
the proper sort. We are prone to
count our gifts before they are re-
ceived. Have you ever found your-
self guilty of sending a present to a
friend with the sole purpose of get-
ting one in return? If you have you
are not in line with the 1917 spirit.

This is the first Xmas since our
entry into the great world war.
When the glad day arrives many fam-
ilies will find their sons absent, some
on a foreign shore, a few perhaps have
gone to their grave for our sakes. The
Christmas of 1917 must not be a sad
one but must be one in which the
soldiers can share our joy. Instead
of sending costly gifts to our friends
whom we expect will remember us,
send a gift to the soldier who is de-
fending our country and our rights.
If we are unable to send gifts we can
at least send a letter of appreciation
to the boys at the front for the ser-
vice they are doing for us. Then on
the morn of December 25th let every
loyal American breathe a prayer for
the welfare of some mother's son who
is doing his utmost for the nation he
loves, the home he has left, and the
friends he longs to see.

Resolutions.

With the coming of the Christmas
season we always conduct a self-ex-
amination to search out those habits
acquired during the year, which we
are going to "swear off" at New
Years. The subject of making New
Years resolutions is one which may
be viewed from many angles. The
practice of turning over a new leaf
at the begining of each year is in
itself a commendable thing, but there
is danger of the records showing
through on the next page.

In too many of our resolutons we
"swear off," when we should be
"swearing on" something. If New
Years is a good time to quit a habit,
why is it not just as good a time to
adopt some good habit? Even after
we have made a resolution we are too
prone to forget about it in a short
time and return to our former cus-
toms. The season seems to carry
with it some psychological influence
and as soon as this wears off the reso-
lution go on the rocks.

If you are making New Years res-
olutions this year, let them resolve
"to do" as well as "not to do." When
you turn over a new leaf, place a
weight on it and forget what was on
it. There is no use covering the new
sheet with the same stuff that was on
the old. Then stick to your resolution
such a tenacity that it will not need
consideration when next New Years
comes around.

Next Issue.

Owing to the rearrangement of the
time of closing the Christmas recess,
there will be no issue of the Tan and
Cardinal until January 14, 1918. The
college will assemble after the holi-
days vacation at 8:45 Monday, Jan-
uary 7. Since the staff does not
fancy cutting its vacation any shorter
than necessary it would be impossible
to publish an issue on the seventh.
This little notice will serve to ex-
plain to our readers among the al-
umni why no papers are received for
three weeks. But we will be with
you again January fourteenth.

A RED CROSS CHRISTMAS To Those Who Feel Poor.

Henry Van Dyke.

I write as your brother.

We are a large family.

This world-war made in Germany,
against which we are fighting, has
sent our incomes down and our ex-
penses up.

The pinch hurts, but it is not going
to kill us.

We still have enough and some-
thing to spare.

Though we feel poor, don't let us
be impoverished by selfish fear!

Let us save in food, in service, in
cloth, in luxuries and joyrides—but
not in money!

Let us use that by giving it to save
the wounded, the suffering, our
friends, our country!

Let us keep Christmas this year by
keeping up the Red Cross!

Then it will not be a poor Christ-
mas, but a rich Christmas to our
hearts.

TABLE TALK

Editor Tan and Cardinal:

When the word Dormitory or Hall
is mentioned, immediately there
comes to my mind two pictures. The
one is that of Cochran Hall with its
spacious reception rooms, well known
to every Otterbein student. The
other is a picture of Dean Cora A. Mc
Fadden.

No picture is dearer to the girls of
the aforesaid abode than that of their
dean. The sole ambition of every
girl is that she may be like her in ac-
tions, in manners, in ways. She is
just like a mother, ready to listen to
all tales of woe. Always treating the
girls the same, showing no partiality,
laughing and joking with them as if
she were one of them. And she real-
ly is "one of the bunch" because they
have all adopted her. Never is she
too tired to stop and talk to the girls
as they come in from a good time.
And to top it off, she tells of a similar
time she had back in the "good old
days."

Certainly when those four lines,
the favorite lines among the girls are
repeated, the feelings of every girl in
the Hall are expressed:

"We love Dean McFadden, 'deed we
do
We love Dean McFadden, thru and
thru,
Loyal to Otterbein, loyal and true,
And we hope Dean McFadden loves
us too."

—One Who Knows.

We've Been Thinkin'.

That we have had "some" cold
weather of late.

And wondering who will be the
next to commit matrimony.

That the house 'phones in Cochran
Hall have been out of order long
enough.

That even the Christmas recess, as
extended by the faculty, is not long
enough for some folks.

That a few of Camp Sherman's
soldiers are seen in Westerville very
often.

That a Dean for the college would
be an advantage to Prexy during the
campaign.

That we all hate to see Prof. Ben-
dinger leave us.

That the prizes offered in the
Barnes Short Story Contest are well
worth working for.

That shutting up the "gym" has
placed a handicap upon the basketball
team.

That getting into chapel late is be-
coming chronic with about three un-
derclassmen.

That we should not neglect the
writing of letters to "our soldiers"
during vacation.

What a season is Christmas! All
the good thoughts of the old year,
seem to find expression in our Merry
Christmas and Happy New Year to
you.

THE "EFILUO" CLUB.

"How are you Doc," said Tom, as
Doc came in and selected the chair
nearest the fire.

"H'ye boys, what's going on to-
night."

"Nothing that I know of, thought
we might have a little game after-
while."

"I'm on," came from Bill, who had
apparently been absorbed in a novel.

"So am I, Tom," said Mac, as he
threw down his History, and trans-
ferred his nether extremities from the
table to their proper elevation.

"Sorry can't yet awhile, I got to
write a letter—need some more
money to get home on the last of the
week," said Doc and proceeded to
scribble the usual note of scarcely in-
telligible words on a sheet of writing
paper.

"When are you going home, Doc?"

"Don't know yet Bill, sometime Fri-
day I suppose."

"I've a notion to go Wednesday,
there's a bunch left already."

I'll bet on Mac, when it comes to
going home early, it's a wonder he
didn't leave last week."

"Couldn't quite make it, have an
exam, Wednesday that I can't miss."

"Might all get to leave soon, if
some coal don't come."

"Yes I believe they're afraid of that,
at least they seem to be very saving
on the heat, no work in the laboratory
last week, and no chemistry classes."

"Had to postpone the interclass
basketball games too. Wonder if we
will have them this week."

"I hope not, there is enough going
on, the lecture course tomorrow night
and getting ready to go home."

"Besides there wouldn't be enough
here to play, so many players have
gone home."

"Some cantata the choir gave to-
night, I certainly was surprised to see
Bill Mallen in it."

"Yes so was I, he never has time
to leave that hotel office, you'd hard-
ly know he was in school, never see
him around anyplace."

"A bunch of good looking girls
there too boys, do you know it. We
fellows certainly don't appreciate the
luck we have, associating with such a
crowd."

"I thought the same thing Doc, only
I wouldn't let them know about it, it
might turn their head."

"Don't worry, our opinions wouldn't
affect them any but anyways I hadn't
thought of mentioning it. I will ad-
mit though that they had some good
music."

"We ought to have had something
pretty good, been practicing it hard
enough," said Doc, who had finished
his letter and now joined in the con-
versation.

"Do you know I wish I was going
home tomorrow, I can hardly wait,
it seems the nearer vacation comes,
the more anxious I get to go home."

"That's just the way I feel about it,
Bill, I wouldn't mind bidding you fel-
lows a Merry Christmas and a Happy
New Year right away."

"O forget her, Mac" come on I'm
ready for that game."

CHRISTMAS PLAY IS GIVEN

Philaethea Offers Scene From "Little Women" as a Part of Open Session Program.

Philaethea's Christmas Open Session Thursday evening delighted a large number of guests. The hall was tastefully decorated with cedar branches and lighted almost entirely by Christmas candles. There seemed to be an undercurrent of thoughtful seriousness throughout the program, which was well-arranged and almost perfectly rendered. The first number was a group of two Christmas songs (a) "O Little Town of Bethlehem," (b) "Silent Night," sung by the Double Quartet. Then Janet Gilbert gave a rare literary production, full of reverent feeling, in her address, "Thou Bethlehem." The next number was a vocal solo, "O Holy Night," by Catherine Ellsworth. Grace Armentrout's interesting original story, "The Road of the Hopeful Heart" was followed by a brilliant piano duet, Raymond Overture," played by Agnes Wright and Gladys Howard.

The most unique feature of the evening was a quaint, one-act adaptation of the Christmas scene from "Little Women," in which rollicking fun and serious reflection each had a part.

The picture presented is a pretty one. Before the glowing embers of the old brick fireplace, piled high with festive evergreens, through which gleam twinkling candles, is grouped the March family; beautiful, sedate Meg (Jessie Weir); irrepressible, boyish Jo (Helen Keller); home-loving Beth (Gladys Swigart) and golden curled, affected little Amy (Virginia Burtner). They are discussing what they would like to have most for Christmas. At last they unselfishly decide to spend the dollar each has saved for some little present for their mother.

This weighty question off her mind, Jo springs up and persuades Meg to act with her an original tragedy of Spanish love and intrigue, in which she plays alternately the devoted lover and the dashing villain in a way to make our greatest tragedians blush with shame, while Meg is first the dispirited accomplice, then the demure senorita, and finally the risen ghost of the murdered heroine.

The mother (Charlotte Kurtz) returns. Tea is served by Hannah, the old servant (Mary Tinstman), who causes much laughter as she shuffles about in her black, trailing gown.

Mrs. March then draws her daughters about her, and reads a letter from their father, who is serving as a chaplain in the army. Tears gather in every eye, and each determines to give up her selfish little whims, and become truly the little woman her father expects her to be.

The scene ends with the singing of that beautiful old Christmas hymn, "Joy to the World."

Adopt Two French Orphans

Ellis, Dubly and Allencroft cottage have united their charitable activities and adopted two French orphans.—Oberlin Review.

OFFICE FORCE TO BE INCREASED

(Continued from page one.)

gram, the room at present used by Dr. Jones as a recitation room will be taken over for the new office headquarters for the campaign.

President Clippinger says that the people of the church in general are slowly but surely coming to realize the bigness of the movement. Thousands of dollars will be spent for postage, publicity, the hiring of special campaign managers and other such items. The officials already have a line on several experienced men to organize the forces and put them at work. After the Holidays new men will be put in the field. Such men as Doctors Schell, Brewbaker, Deever and Kendall have promised to devote a large part of their time to the work and doubtless others of the general church officers will be able to give the project some attention.

Never in the history of the school has any one movement meant so much to her future as does this great drive for money and students. Nor has there ever been a greater opportunity for the alumni and friends of Otterbein to show their appreciation for her worth than is offered in this affair. We take this opportunity to urge all to do their best in making the project a success.

Uncle Sam Will Re-educate Disabled Soldiers.

If a soldier or sailor is injured in such a way that he can not resume the occupation or trade in which he was engaged when he entered the service, the Government of the United States, at its own expense, will re-educate that man to some form of occupation for which he will be capable and which will enable him to spend the remainder of his life in useful work, helpful to himself and contributing to his own happiness.

If the Government re-educates a disabled man to a new occupation, and he earns money, no matter how much, because of his new occupation and because of his own effort, the Government will continue to pay him the full amount he is entitled to for his disability. All that he earns belongs to him in addition to what the Government pays him.

Professor Grabill announces that he will give an organ recital in the College Chapel Tuesday evening, January 8, 1918. This attraction will be free and open to all students.

The coppersmith is still at work, even though the war has disrupted the trade. We made this observation last Sunday when the collection plate was passed to a pew of students.

RECITAL PROGRAM

Following is the program to be given by the School of Music at its second recital in Lambert Hall, Tuesday night at eight o'clock.

Piano Quartet—Overture to Fidelio	Beethoven
Ethel Eubanks, Mary Siddall, Lorna Clow, Golda Windom	
Piano—The Cello Player	Mac Intyre
Pauline Howe	
Piano—(a) Hungarian Czardas (Dance)	Brounoff
(b) A Night Song, Op. 16, No. 9	Eckhardt
Agnes Buchert	
Violin—Canzonetta	Bohm
Albert Mattoon	
Piano—Fuer Elise	Beethoven
Grace Cornet	
Piano—Valse—The Fawn, Op. 17, No. 5	Lamont
Gladys West	
Piano—Fairy Elves	Sternberg
Helen Wagner	
Violin—Blue Bells of Scotland (Variations)	Arr. by Farmer
Earl Wilson	
Piano—Butterfly (A Fantasy)	Densmore
Ellen Jones	
Piano—Gavotte in B flat	Handel
Lorna Clow	
Piano—Prelude in A minor	Barbour
Edna Farley	
Song—The Trumpeter	Airlie Dix
I. M. Ward	

Otterbein Correspondence Cards

Pins, Spoons, Book-Marks, Fancy Books, Pennants and Toys.

University Bookstore

Prepare Lists During Vacation.

The campaign committee on publicity urges all students fill out the blanks passed out in chapel recently together with a list of prospective students and donors, and that these be handed into the college office immediately after the reopening of school. These lists may well be made during the vacation period while the students are at home. This is but a small thing to the individual but means a great deal to the campaign. Do your part.

Ohio Wesleyan's service flag has 325 stars. Miami university recently displayed a service flag with 217 stars.

MEN!

The Union Offers You Choice of 200 Nobby New Overcoats that are Fully Equal to Anything You can buy Elsewhere at \$20. Hand Tailored and All Wool, at \$17.50

THE UNION

LOCALS

Following the Christmas vacation Doctor Jones will hold his classes in the room formerly used by Professor West. Doctor Jones' present room will be added to the college office during the campaign.

R. A. Hill has been appointed manager of the local Western Union office. He will not be in school.

Elmer Schutz spent the week-end at Camp Sherman.

Splendid room for rent. Furnace heat. Modern. Mrs. Jesse Gifford, 48 Plum street.—Adv.

Corp. Al. W. Elliot of Camp Sherman was in Westerville Friday.

Lost! A Bible. Name of owner, Elmer Schutz, on inside.—Adv.

Sergeant Glenn Ream, of Camp Sherman, visited in Westerville Saturday.

Baby Arthur Paul, jr. two day old son of Mabel and Arthur Peden died suddenly at one o'clock Sunday, Dec. 16. Mr. and Mrs. Peden have the sincerest sympathy of the faculty and students.

Frank Sommers has been spending a few days with Westerville relatives and friends.

Word comes that Harry Cook is on his way to France. He has been at Camp Merrit in New Jersey.

Lost! A Bible. Name of owner, Elmer Schutz, on inside.—Adv.

O. W. Mourer spent Thursday night in Westerville. He has enlisted as chauffeur in the aviation corps, and came to Columbus Thursday for his examination.

Wilbur Davis visited Saturday and Sunday in Westerville.

The members of the Bailey Club enjoyed a mighty fine dinner—a special Christmas dinner, Saturday noon.

L. K. Replogle left school Sunday night to become a teacher in the high school at Union City.

Dr. George Scott has his own ideas about a night lock. Tuesday evening when the thermometer registered four below he stepped out of the front door and his daughter, Miss Leona followed, closing the door. The door locked.

Red Cross workers finished equipping comfort kits for Westerville and Otterbein soldiers in training camps the latter part of the week and all have been either mailed or delivered to the selects. In all there are 64 Westerville and Otterbein men in service. To 58 of these comfort kits were sent and for the other six knitted articles were made, inasmuch as they already had kits.

In each kit sent to the boys in camp was, soap, soap box, collapsible shaving brush or military brush, foot ease, adhesive tape, shaving soap, tooth paste, tooth brush holder, shoe strings, drinking cup, trench mirror, sissors, wash cloth, styptic pencil, sewing kits in which was yarn, thread, needles, pins and buttons;

COCHRAN HALL

Ruth Fries left for her home on Friday. She will leave Tuesday for Camp Sheridan, Montgomery, Alabama.

Florence Reese is ill with the grippe. Her sister, Helen, is here for a few days.

There was a large Christmas party in Evelyn Pifer's room Friday night. Fancy costumes, good eats and a fine time for twenty girls.

There was a dinner party for Helen Dempsey in Ruth Fries room Friday evening. There were ten guests.

Mrs. Burtner from Canal Winchester came Thursday to see her "little girl." She spent a few days at the Hall.

Neva Anderson left for her home in Wabash Indiana and Grace Armistead for her home in Roanoke Virginia Friday.

Alice and Ruth gave a "push" Thursday evening.

We thought we were dining at the Chittenden Friday evening. Dandy colored folks waited on us.

Lois Neibel spent the week-end in Columbus.

Gladys Lake gave a party in the sewing room Friday evening.

Mildred Stepelon of Columbus visited Mary Weaver last week.

Geneva Harper and Iva McMalkin left Friday for their homes in Laybrook, Illinois.

Misses Smith and Bensen of Ohio State were selling Red Cross stamps Thursday in the Hall.

Elizabeth Richards and Gail Williamson were dinner guests Sunday at Flemings in Columbus.

Miss Lois Heefer of Columbus visited Gladys Swigart Sunday.

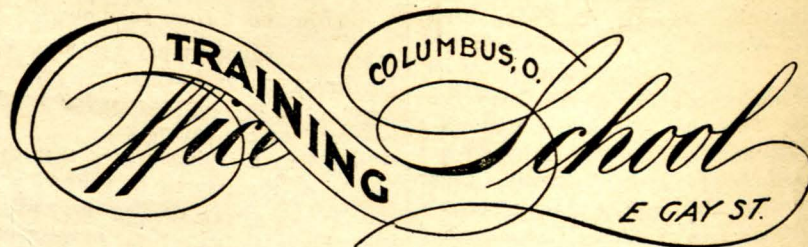
Lieut Hendrix was a Sunday dinner guest at the Hall.

During the story hour Sunday afternoon, Janet Gilbert read Van Dyke's "The Other Wise Man."

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