

Otterbein University

Digital Commons @ Otterbein

Tan & Cardinal 1917-2013

Historical Otterbein Journals

10-28-1918

The Tan and Cardinal October 28, 1918

Archives

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



Part of the [Higher Education Commons](#)

The Tan and Cardinal

PUBLISHED IN THE INTEREST OF OTTERBEIN COLLEGE

VOL. 2.

WESTERVILLE, OHIO, OCTOBER 28, 1918.

No. 3.

MILITARY RULES ARE WORKED OUT

Schedule is Being Put Into Actual Operation—Sleeping Quarters Not Completed.

TOTAL OF 191 NOW IN UNIT

Military Studies Include War Issues, Sanitation, Surveying and Military Law.

Ever since the beginning of the present month, Otterbein College has been the possessor of an S. A. T. C. unit. At the very outset of the organization many grave difficulties arose, but one by one they were eliminated until now the unit is running on a well arranged schedule.

It was the plan at first to join this school and one other under one commanding officer but the unit went so far beyond all expectations that it was deemed best that Otterbein should have an officer who should give his entire time to this unit. The present enrollment of the unit is 197, but when all matters are arranged this number will be about 191. Otterbein has found it necessary to place a limit on the number of men which it could handle, so the government placed the figure at 230.

For the present only part of the men are sleeping in barracks but in the very near future all will have sleeping quarters. They will be distributed as follows: Association building 150 men; Lambert Hall 20; and the Administration Building 20.

A schedule of study has been arranged for men over 20 years of age, which includes, War Issues, Sanitation and Hygiene, Surveying, Map Sketching, Military Law and Practice, with three hours of unassigned work. This course is to be completed in one quarter, and the men will probably be transferred when when the work is done. This same course will be given to 19 year old men during the second quarter. This course is intended to fit men for service as live officers.

Ring the Angelus.

Church bells of Westerville hereafter will ring the angelus. This custom was begun Monday. The bells will begin to ring at 4:29 every afternoon, and conclude at 4:30, as taps begin. The bells will notify those who cannot hear the bugle that the time for taps has come.

School for Hall Girls.

Colleges classes have been resumed for Cochran Hall girls, the recitations being conducted in the Dormitory.

TEN WESTERVILLE MEN IN WHO'S WHO

List is Larger Than Those of Many Towns of Four or Five Times Westerville's Population

Westerville, with a scant 3000 population, has ten names in the 1918 edition of Who's Who in America.

Delaware, with nearly four times the population, has only 18 names; Wooster has 18; Springfield has 13; Granville has but 4; Newark has only 2; Oxford, with three colleges, has but 17; Tiffin has but 5; Xenia has only 4; Youngstown, 9; Zanesville has 4; Akron has 8; Alliance has 5; Chillicothe has 4; Athens, with Ohio University, has 11.

Canvass of the book would show other comparisons equally favorable for Westerville. It is believed that Westerville will show better in this regard than any other town of similar population in the United States.

The Westerville list is as follows:

Purley A. Baker, superintendent of the Anti-Saloon League of America.

Ernest H. Cherrington, general manager of the publishing interests of the Anti-Saloon League.

Walter G. Clippinger, president of Otterbein College and president of the Ohio State Sunday School Association.

William E. Johnson, author, newspaper man, reformer, traveler, former Indian officer.

Edmund A. Jones, educator, formerly state superintendent of schools.

Hugh M. Kingery, R. F. D. 3, formerly professor in Wabash College, an author of a number of books and short stories.

Edward J. Moore, assistant gener-

(Continued on page five.)



Dr. Charles Snaveley

Dr. Snaveley has been one of the important factors in Otterbein's S. A. T. C. unit. He has entire charge of the War Aims department.

Sunday Again Churchless.

Westerville faced a third churchless Sunday and probably another week without schools, churches, lodges and public gatherings.

Health Officer Cornell Wednesday evening said he was hopeful that conditions soon would be such that the ban might be lifted with safety. However, he said, everything depends on the situation locally, throughout the state and to some extent on the situation throughout the United States with respect to the epidemic of influenza.

Reports from health officers in Ohio go to show that while the disease is in hand, the number of cases is increasing. It is feared that this increase may go on for three or four days. However, preventive and pre-

(Continued on page five.)

TROTTER SPEAKS TO S. A. T. C.

Noted Evangelist Addresses Fellows Thursday Afternoon in Lambert Hall—Large Crowd Present.

QUARTETTE ACCOMPANYING

Trotter Emphasizes Importance of Clean Living, and Prayer Among Army Men.

Representing the National War Work Council, Mel Trotter, one of the greatest evangelists of this country, spoke to all men in the Otterbein unit of the S. A. T. C. Thursday afternoon at four o'clock. With him was a male quartet which has been traveling with him for the last six months among the various cantonments of the country. Mr. Trotter is now making a rapid tour of all the S. A. T. C. units of the central district.

Introducing the quartette, Mr. Trotter said that the usual course of procedure was for the men to sing until they were tired and then he talked until the audience was tired and by that time it was usually time to quit anyway. Singing again and again the young men proved that they tired much more easily than their hearers.

"If the Son shall set you free you shall be free indeed" might have been said to be the text of the short talk except for the fact that Mr. Trotter would not be accused of preaching to the men. The speaker devoted a few minutes of the time to rapid fire statements of opinions on the war and the proper settlement of the struggle. Peace which shall be lasting cannot come until the Huns have had some taste of what they have been giving to their neighbors. Representing as they do, a great country in support of a great cause, the men in the United States army must have high and worthy standards. To keep up to the noblest ideals prayer is a necessity. (Continued on page five.)

Y. W. C. A. Cabinet Enjoys

Unique Outing in Country.

For once in the year, every girl in school wished she were a member of the Y. W. C. A. cabinet when they left Saturday morning for "Huddle Inn" to camp a couple of days. They report a wonderful time, eats beyond description, and lots of inspiration for their cabinet work. Cross country hikes, steak and potato roast, visits to the neighboring farm houses, practical applications of Home Economics courses, wood chopping, photography, all added to the girls' fun. Miss Alma Guitner and Mrs. L. A. Weinland were the chaperons.

CATASTROPHE IN LAB BRINGS OUT LATENT HEROISM IN PROF.

Who could know from his kindly congenial, sunshiny features, or from his gentle unwarlike manner that Prof. Weinland possessed within him the spectacular traits of a dashing, desperate hero? No less than the mix-up Thursday night in the chemistry "lab" between Lawrence Replogle and the ether petroleum could have brought the fact before the world. Something went wrong; Lawrence's hands were ablaze, the flame on one of his cheeks was spreading through his hair. High tragedy was near, yet his co-workers stood pasted to the floor in awful horror. Then the professor swallowed the situation, without stopping even to analyze and synthesize mentally the proper solution for extinguishing conflagrations most rapidly and effectively, ran to the flaming Lawrence, grasped the sizzling hands and threw his acid-eaten apron over the crinkling hair ere the flame had done its worst. A physician and a few yards of gauze have patched up the defects in Lawrence, a carpenter and a few nails have mended the burned place in the floor, but an heroic deed has been registered which will forever stand forth flamingly in the traditions of Otterbein.

A DREAM OF THE RETURN

"Rebecca, what do you mean by a, 'desperate' voice?"

"Can't you see, father, how it would spoil the story if the audience should know my voice when I'm disguised? I must forget I'm Rosalind and talk in a big and desperate tone to Orlando. Like this." She dropped her chin and making her lips in the shape of a funnel, pronounced the words in a coarse deep guttural. "Like this," she said again, "'O, my dear Orlando, how it grieves me to see thee wear thy heart in a scarf'. Do you see, father? How does it sound?"

"Desperate", replied Mr. Goldrich, as he cut off a piece of beefsteak.

"That isn't my best scene though. Even in the one before I become paler and paler and finally swoon at the sight of some blood. Something like this."

Rebecca jumped up from the table reeled and fell limply against the wall. The beefsteak on Mr. Goldrich's plate became cold as he watched her.

"You can't begin to realize the effect now," continued Rebecca as they began to eat again, "but when it's all worked out and we have the dress rehearsal—oh dad, how I long for that dress rehearsal!"

Mr. Goldrich smiled indulgently as Rebecca continued chattering and gesticulating at him across the table. He was enjoying the dinner hour a great deal but not as completely as the well browned steak and entertaining conversation should have permitted. Occasionally some inward perplexing thought came to the surface, made him frown a little and forget to laugh with Rebecca.

Joseph Goldrich was a prosperous, calculating Jewish real estate agent. No one ever stopped to think that he was rather short and meager looking because when he began to talk in his brisk and convincing way it kept one busy following his train of thought and formulating a reply. It was said among his business associates that Goldrich was the only man they ever knew who could sell a man a house and lot he didn't want and then be invited there to dinner afterward. His great skill in business did not prevent him from making friends or upholding his church and although he had many things to distract him during the day, when he returned home to Rebecca and the old home keeper Martha in the evening he tried to forget them all and enjoy life.

On this crisp evening in April Rebecca was more anxious than ever to have him come for she had great news to tell. That morning she had been chosen to be leading lady in the commencement play. Many other girls had longed and tried for this honor but to the modest, yet vivacious and highly organized little Jewish girl it brought a double happiness. She was naturally dramatic and had often amused her father whole Sunday afternoons by imitating people whom she passed on the street, but aside from the pleasure of doing something

she liked to do came the feeling of assurance that she was on an equal with the other members of her class. She wasn't ashamed that her mother was buried in the Jewish cemetery and that her father was one of the chief pillars of the congregation of Emanuel yet the thought had always lingered that she wasn't quite the same as those who went to the Methodist church or the Presbyterian, that for some reason there was a barrier between them which she couldn't forget. But now it was changed. She held a position which others envied and looked up to. She wouldn't have been given an honor above the rest if she hadn't been their equal before.

Since Mr. Goldrich found most of his real happiness in the reflection of Rebecca's, he should have been quite content and comfortable during the dinner hour as he listened to the highly dramatized accounts of the "leading lady", saw her black eyes dance and the quick smiles flash across her face. It was especially annoying at this time that he couldn't let everything go and have a good time with her.

"Daddy, please don't be so business like. You aren't half glad enough about Rosalind."

"Of course I am, Rebecca," replied her father as he left the diningroom, "but the 'Organization' meets here to-night and I am not ready with my report. Martha," he continued turning about quickly to avoid Rebecca's crest-fallen look, "perhaps you had better fix up the living room a trifle before eight o'clock."

"It has never failed yet, father," Rebecca's voice had lost its animation. "The 'Organization' always comes when I'm feeling the best. It has a 'high purpose and ideals' I know, but it's gloomy and makes you different. I don't care though. Play practice is in an hour."

Mr. Goldrich watched Rebecca as she ran up the stairs. He had nothing to say, so he went to his desk and began looking over some papers.

The "Organization for the Promotion of Jewish Welfare and Culture" was composed of a small group of representative members from the Congregation of Emanuel. The meetings were held every month or oftener if something unusual occurred on which it was necessary for them to pass a joint opinion. It was not an organization of mere form and name, a gentleman's club where they languidly pushed back their chairs and discussed the prospects of the "White Sox" between puffs, nor was it a social brotherhood gathering for the purpose of keeping them friendly and in touch with each other. These men were the modernized, enterprising representatives of an ancient and hated race which was some day to find a place again as the leader and teacher of the world. Great responsibilities were on them and they became serious when they thought and talked about the inborn problem and ideals of Judaism. Through their activities nine or ten broken down fugitives from Russia had been brought to

Be Loyal to Otterbein and Subscribe for Her Weekly Publication

Give This Paper The "Once Over" and Then Fill Out the Accompanying Blank and Mail it Today.

Enclosed find \$1.50 for which please send The Otterbein Tan and Cardinal for one year to

Name

Street

P. O. State

Date

Mrs. Mary Siddall, Subscription Agent.

S. A. T. C. Supplies Coming in Every Day

Regulation Hats, Shoes, Shirts, Belts, Socks, Etc.

You Can Always Buy it Cheaper From Us

WALK-OVER SHOES



Men's Kid and Dull Calf,
at \$4.50 to \$7.50

Men's Dark Brown,
at \$5.50 to \$8.50

Widths B to E all lasts

Ladies' Walk-Overs

Ladies' Vici Kid, Military Heels,
at \$4.50 to \$8.50

Ladies' Brown Calf,
at \$5.50 to \$8.50

Girls' Gun Metal Calf, Military,
at \$4.00 to \$5.50

Dress Shirts and Collars

Arrow Brand Shirts and Collars
are standard the country over.

Arrow Shirts \$1.50 to \$3.50
Silk Shirts \$3.50 to \$6.50

HOSIERY

We are headquarters for hosiery with such famous brands for ladies as Phoenix and Notaseme. For men: Holeproof, Interwoven and Phoenix Silks

E. J. NORRIS

Westerville, O.

Just now Cold, Cough and Influenza Remedies. We have all the better kinds. Try Nyal's Laxacold, Catarrhal Balm or Tonic.

DR. KEEFER, The Druggist.

the United States and given easy employment, and a little Jewish orphan girl in New York who was in the first stages of tuberculosis had been

brought west and restored to health on a ranch. Their purpose now was the raising of a large endowment (Continued on page five.)

THE OTTERBEIN TAN AND CARDINAL

Published Weekly in the interest of
Otterbein by the
OTTERBEIN PUBLISHING
BOARD,
Westerville, Ohio
Member of the Ohio College Press
Association

STAFF

Editor-in-Chief Helen Keller, '20
Assistant Editor Esther Harley, '21
Contributing Editors—

Helen Bovee, '19
Grace Armentrout, '19

Business Mgr. .. Kathryn Warner, '19
Assistant Business Managers—

Elizabeth McCabe, '21
Virginia Blagg, '22

Circulation Mgr. .. Mary Siddall, '19
Assistant Circulation Managers—

Mary Tinstman, '20
Marvel Sebert, '21

Athletic Editor Cleo Coppock, '19
Local Editor Ruth Hooper, '19
Alumnal Editor Prof. Guitner, '97
Exchange Editor .. Edith Bingham, '20
Literary Editor Vida Wilhelm, '19

Address all communications to The
Otterbein Tan and Cardinal, 20 W.
Main St., Westerville, Ohio.

Subscription Price, \$1.50 Per Year,
payable in advance.

Entered as second class matter
September 25, 1917, at the postoffice
at Westerville, O., under act of
March 3, 1879.

Acceptance for mailing at special
rate of postage provided for in Sec.
1103, Act of Oct. 3, 1917, authorized
Oct. 24, 1918.

EDITORIALS

No American can harm his country
without harming himself. We are all
together in this great political experi-
ment.—William McKinley.

The Honor Roll.

This week the Tan and Cardinal
publishes as complete an Honor Roll
as it was possible to get. We real-
ize that this is deficient, and we hope
that you will cooperate with us in
making it both accurate and complete.
It is only a small thing we can do in
thus honoring the men who have
gone from this institution to answer
their country's call, and we should
willingly, yes, gladly help in com-
pleting the list of names. If you
know of a man in service who is a
graduate of Otterbein, or has attended
school here, whose name does not ap-
pear on the Honor Roll, will you
please send his name and address to
the Tan and Cardinal office, or tell the
editor? Here is your chance to do
your bit in honoring Otterbein's men
under the colors.

Our Modern Speech.

It comes to our notice so forcibly—
the fact that college folks, the privi-
leged class, with regard to education,
are often the most careless in the ap-
plication of their knowledge. To be
specific, how much faulty grammar
imperfect sentence structure, and how
many misused words we find in the

average college student's ordinary
conversation. We do not have to
think back very far to remember
several "he don't's", and "Who is it
for?" and "Isn't it grand?", besides
countless bits of slang of varying de-
grees of roughness. The plea of ig-
norance is useless here, for nine times
in ten the student knows what is
right, but fails to use correct forms
through sheer carelessness. If the
college is to maintain its high educa-
tional standards, we, as individual
students, must do our share by mak-
ing and keeping our speech careful
and accurate.

My Wish.

In this day of big things, when men
are bleeding and dying for the holiest
cause in history, when the religion of
human service has taken the place of
creeds, when love is triumphing over
death, I want, first of all to be a
woman, true to the ideals and tradi-
tions of womanhood, to go about my
daily duties with a calm faith that
conquers, to consider my work,
whatever it may be, not as drudgery,
but as my small share in the working
out of the divine plan.

I want to be too busy listening for
the King's call to feel a desire for
constant amusement; to stop worry-
ing over trifles and to become vitally
concerned over necessities for I real-
ize that there are whole worlds cry-
ing to be clothed and fed.

Instead of complaining at the un-
usual demands upon me, I want to
humbly offer thanks because I live in
a country which has been protected
from the profanity of the Hun; be-
cause I am an American woman, who
has not been outraged by a nation of
brutes, disguised as men; because I
have not had to see the little children
of my land, mutilated and tortured,
simply because they are innocent and
pure; because I have not been com-
pelled to watch my mother and father
dragged away as slaves for monsters;
because I have not seen my home-
land torn and devastated nor my
hearthstone made into bullets for an
enemy.

I must understand that when I com-
plain and grumble or become irri-
tated at little disappointments that I
am weakening the morale of my na-
tion just that much, that I am ex-
tinguishing, spark by spark, the fire
of righteous indignation, which has
formed the foundation principle of our
participation in the war.

To make my ideals into realities, I
need divine help, sympathy and under-
standing from womanhood every-
where, a firm, unyielding faith for the
future and the ultimate triumph of
right.
—G. M. A.

Our New Head.

We are proud to submit our new
Tan and Cardinal head this week.
There were some objections to the
one in use last year, so Miss Wilma
Adams, kindly designed the drawing
from which the present head was
made. We feel sure that this head
Miss Adams has so generously given
us, will be entirely acceptable to all
readers of the Tan and Cardinal.

Red Cross Announcement.

Surgical dressing classes will meet
on Thursday afternoon, Friday after-
noon and Friday evening at the Sur-
gical Dressing rooms, 7½ State street.

We've Been Thinkin'

That the editor has a soft snap(?)
during the quarantine—no school, no
news!

That the stars in the Chapel Ser-
vice Flag are too few by far to rep-
resent the Otterbein men now under
the colors.

That the S. A. T. C. department of
the Army would very properly be-
long to the Infantry.

That some of the Alumni would not
recognize in this institution of rules
and regulation, the same old school in
which they spent their happiest, most
carefree days.

That the bridge has been having
some pretty lonesome times since the
boys are having supervised study, and
that it, for one, will probably be glad
when the war is over and Otterbein
returns to its old, happy, carefree
ways.

That military drill has left its mark
in the decided straightening-up of
shoulders among both boys and girls.

"FLU!"

A Sneeze (Pardon) a Wheeze on the
Darned Old Germ.

I'm one of the few

The very few,

The one or two,

Of our whole crew

Who haven't the Flu,

The Spanish Flu

The gol darned Flu,

Ker-choo, Ker-choo!

A fine to-do

The germelets brew

To make one blue,

But I say, "Poo!"

"Poo-poo, poo-poo!"—

And worse words, too,

Upon this new

Disease called Flu;

Its victims-due

Count not Yours Tru-

ly-as yet-nor do I woo

This Fluzzy Flu

Y'may bet a sou;

But when I view

This scourge with rue,

I realize, boo-hoo, boo-hoo!

Th' loafing we do

In Quarantine, oooh,

(I confess it to you)

Is worse than the Flu!

For I've caught the Hookworm-oooh,

Not worth a darn anymore, too,

For I can only lie, lo, lu,

On my bunk to snooze and snoo,

Like a Lazy Lou,

Mumblin' rhymes a slew

For the vowel-sound, ooohoooh—

Do, You, Stew,

Flew, Flooo, Flu,

The Spanish Flu,

The darned old Flu,

See what it do!

—By Corp. W. S. Wedge.

In the Camp Sherman News.

Miss LaFever told this to the edi-
tor the other day:

A farmer wanted to send his son
to college, and was discussing the
course with one of the professors.
He said, "One thing, I want my son to
take Latin."

Prof.—"Oh, but Latin is a dead lan-
guage."

Farmer—"That's all right. My son
is going to be an undertaker."

CHEZ NOUS

Dear Flossie—

Preserve this letter for the hand
which is writing it, is the trusty right
of a Corporal in Uncle Sam's Army.
After such an announcement, I know
you are dying of curiosity.

I always knew that you never real-
ized my abilities—no one ever did, but
myself. I always told my people that
some day I would make them famous
and they just laughed. Now since I
am a corporal, maybe they will grin
on the other side of their faces.

You see, it was just this way—I
said to myself, "You owe your tal-
ents and abilities to the world." So
in spite of other ambitions, I sacri-
ficed everything—those moonlight
walks with you, Flossie, for instance—
and joined the S. A. T. C. There's
one thing about me, Flossie, I'm not
selfish with myself, I want to let
others have the benefit of my person-
ality.

You know, I'm awful glad that
I'm going to France so soon, for they
surely do need fresh young blood
over there. I can just see the old
Kaiser on the run, when he gets a
glimpse of so many bright faces be-
hind so many glistening bayonets.

Well, as I said, I have attained the
rank of corporal, so I wear a white
band on my sleeve now—Salute!
That's quite an honor—sometimes I
get dizzy when I think of my respon-
sibility.

To be picked out from about fifty
other applicants for the job is some
set up, Flossie, so you can go around
now with your head just a little bit
higher than usual. But then, it only
shows that true worth will step out
and claim its own, sooner or later.

Well, I will say, Flossie, that I
will do my best for Uncle Sam. If
he wants the corporal job done up all
O. K. he surely has picked the right
person. I expect to land a captain's
commission, at the very least, when I
get done here, and it wouldn't surprise
me at all if they made it a colonel's
or major's. Always hope for the big
things, Flossie, and the little ones will
take care of themselves.

I am so busy looking after the wel-
fare of the men in my squad, that I
don't have much time to write. But
you write often, Flossie, for letters
are such a pleasure in a busy soldier's
life.

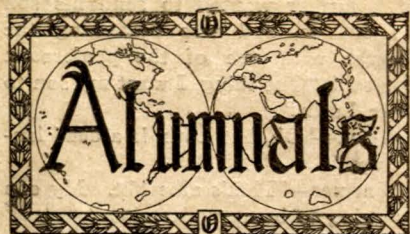
Your corporal,

Hiram.

P. S. I am on K. P. duty today.
No, that's not Knights of Pythias,
like your father belongs to, but means
kitchen police. When the lieutenant
realizes, that a fellow has talent as a
dish washer, he gives him a chance to
let the others get the benefit of it.

Yours about to peel potatoes,

Hiram.



'94. Thomas Herbert Bradrick, of Westerville, Ohio, the first Otterbein man to enter Young Men's Christian Association work with the army in France, has received several indications of his popularity with the soldiers and with those in authority. When a change was to be made in the location of the first detachment of which he was in charge, the men all signed a petition and the commanding officer sent a written request that Mr. Bradrick be allowed to go with them and this was granted by the Association authorities. Later he was given charge of a detachment of engineers, with whom he was associated for eighty-five days. Here he was on duty seventeen hours each day, having entire supervision of the canteen. He also conducted a Bible Class having a membership of sixty-five men. Word has just recently been received that Mr. Bradrick's work has been changed again and his new position comes as a decided promotion. He is now at the head of the Association work in an aviation camp in the Vosges Mountains. Under him are an assistant secretary, two women canteen workers, and two soldiers detailed to give full time to the work of the Young Men's Christian Association.

'17. Miss Alta Nelson, who has been teaching in the high school at Canal Winchester, Ohio, is ill with pneumonia at that place. It is hoped that she will soon be able to be brought to the home of her mother in Westerville.

'95, '98. Dr. and Mrs. W. B. Gantz (Maude M. Barnes) and daughter, Elinor, of Detroit, Michigan, spent part of last week visiting Westerville relatives. Dr. Gantz is pastor of the Westminster Presbyterian Church in Detroit.

'07.....Mrs. Arthur M. Crumrine of Columbus, Ohio, is at the head of the publicity department of the Women's Music Club of that city.

'92. Rev. W. E. Bovey, who has been pastor of the United Brethren church at Barberton, Ohio, is now pastor of the Presbyterian church of that place.

'12. Miss Ruth Brundage of Westerville has a position as soloist in the choir at St. Paul's Episcopal Church on East Broad Street, Columbus, O.

'14. Mrs. Howard W. Elliott (Mildred M. Cook) of Westerville visited her husband at Camp Sherman last week.

'95. Mrs. John A. Shoemaker (Daisy Custer) of Pittsburgh, Pa., made a number of speeches for the Fourth Liberty Loan in various parts of Pittsburgh, until that work had to be abandoned on account of the prevalence of Spanish influenza.

'14. Miss Katherine Karg, who taught last year in the high school at Barberton, Ohio, is now teaching English and music in the English High School at Yanco, Porto Rico.

'08. Pearl R. Downing of Camp Sherman was in Westerville on a short leave last week, visiting his mother, Mrs. E. H. Hennis, on West Home Street.

'16. Miss Myrtle Harris, teacher in the high school at Somertown, Ohio, is visiting her parents north of town while her school is closed on account of Spanish influenza.

'13. Rev. Glenn D. Spafford of Circleville, Ohio, went to Rochester, Minn., early in October to undergo an operation in the famous Mayo hospital there. The United Brethren church at Circleville, which he serves as pastor, gave him a leave of absence for three months because of ill health.

Miss Lola O. Denzer, of Beach City, who has been teaching school at Brewster, and Lieutenant Philip A. Garver, '15, of Strasburg, were married Tuesday afternoon at four o'clock by Rev. Ira D. Warner in the parsonage of the First U. B. Church at Canton. Lieut. Garver and Rev. Warner were classmates here. Lieut. Garver is with the aviation corps at Kelly Field, Texas, and after a furlough will return there. Mrs. Garver will remain at her home in Beach City.

Former Otterbein Student Made First Lieutenant.

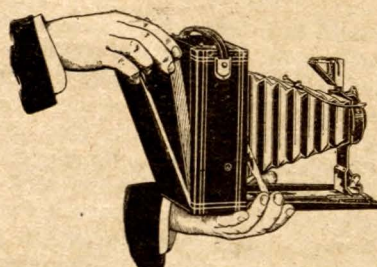
Word was received in Westerville during the past week, that Mr. Horace Stevens, a former student in Otterbein College, was commissioned a First Lieutenant in the U. S. Infantry. Immediately upon receiving his commission Lieutenant Stevens was stationed as an instructor in the Officers' Training School at Camp Gordon, Georgia.

Lieutenant Stevens while a student in college was a leader among his classmates, and well liked by all who knew him. At the time of his entrance into the service of his country he was an employee of the Johnson, Watson Manufacturing Company of Dayton, Ohio.

M. and C. Dredge, No. 7.
Box 1113, Norfolk, Virginia.
October 20, 1918.

Dear Friends—

No doubt you will be surprised to hear from me. Well, to tell the truth, I have nothing to do until the bread is baked. Then I've heard nothing from Westerville since I left. So I have a number of excuses for writing. After cruising up and down the coast from Canada to the Carolinas nearly eight times, I was transferred to the U. S. S. President at Norfolk, Va. I was there nearly four days and then shipped out here as second cook and baker. This is a clam shell dredge, so called because of its peculiarly shaped shovel. They work twenty-four hours a day and six days a week, but the seventh day is not always Sunday. If the machinery breaks on Saturday, then every one quits work and that is Sunday.



Everything in Drugs and Sundries,
Toilet Articles

Kodaks and Supplies

Films Developed and Prints at
Lowest Prices and Satisfaction Guaranteed.
Spectacles, Eye Glasses of all kinds
Eyes Examined Free.

Students Trade Solicited

The Up-to-Date Pharmacy, 44 N. State St., RITTER & UTLEY, Props.

I am night "chef". I get dinner at 12 midnight and breakfast. My Sunday comes on Saturday. We are anchored about six hundred yards from shore. We go to the shore in a little row boat. Sometimes it is too rough, then we stay on board.

Well, the bread just came out, ten of the prettiest loaves of white bread you've ever seen. You can buy any amount of bread and sugar down here. You would hardly know there is a war except for a city full of wounded soldiers every week or so when a transport arrives.

I am six hundred yards from shore and six and a half miles from the city. Honestly, I am getting to be a regular hermit. I have four dogs and a cat to feed.

Nearly all the crew are Norse. When you tell them anything, all you hear is, "Yes?" When they finish eating, they say it. You can talk a half hour to them and when you've finished, you hear that questioning "Yes?" When they talk to me and I do not understand, I say, "Yes?" and they seem perfectly satisfied.

Well, I must discontinue this spasm and peel potatoes for dinner, for dinner must be on time even if the dredge sinks. Tonight we will have the following: clam chowder, potatoes, either mashed or fried, string beans, chocolate pudding with sauce, bread, butter, coffee. So you see I have a few hours work ahead of me.

Give my regards to all the professors. Tell them I am well. I am coming to Westerville either Christmas or New Years. Then I can talk instead of write.

Hoping to hear from you, I close.
William I. Comfort.

Quartet Postponed.

Dot-dot the flu!

One daren't use a stronger word.

Not content with knocking us out of church services, school and college classes and lodge sessions, it has put the kibosh on our amusements and entertainments, too.

The Weber Quartet, scheduled as the opener on the citizens' lecture course for Saturday evening, will not entertain in Westerville that evening. Precautionary regulations for health's sake make deferring of this entertainment necessary.

Because of the state quarantine, all dates for the Weber Quartet have been postponed. The Redpath Bureau substituted The Montague Quartet for the Weber, and gives November 16 for this number.

B. C. YOUMANS, Barber

37 N. State St.

Shop closed at 8 o'clock except
Saturday.

G. H. MAYHUGH, M. D.

East College Ave.

Phones—Citizen 26 Bell 84-R

DR. W. M. GANTZ

Dentist

Bell Phone 9

15 W. College Ave. Westerville

C. W. STOUGHTON, M. D.

31 W. College Ave.

Westerville, Ohio

Bell Phone 190 Citizen Phone 110

Rhoades & Sons

The College Avenue

MEAT MARKET

For
Nuts
Fruits
and
Candies

Staple and Fancy Groceries see
WILSON, THE GROCER
South State St.

B. W. WELLS

The Tailor

Corner State and Main Streets

Upstairs

Cleaning and Pressing done on
short notice.

Sixth District of

S. A. T. C. Reorganized

On October fifteenth the 6th District of S. A. T. C. was reorganized to include Indiana, which was transferred from the 7th district. At the same time the permanent headquarters of the District were established at 20 South Third Street, Columbus, Ohio. These offices occupy the entire second floor of the building which is located almost exactly east of and facing the State House.

The present personnel of the office is as follows:

Military—Colonel George L. Converse, Captain Jerome R. LaVigne, Lieutenant R. A. Cook, Lieutenant R. N. Perlee, Lieutenant L. J. Ferguson.

Educational—Mr. R. M. Hughes, Mr. W. E. Smyser, Mr. K. D. Swartzel, Mr. F. S. Bogardus (War Issues).

Vocational—Mr. W. B. Russell.

Educational Texts—Mrs. G. R. Twiss.

Business—Mr. U. B. Rannels.

The Educational Directors will proceed, beginning October 22, to visit the colleges in the District and study the various local problems confronting the individual colleges.

O. A. Jaynes, familiarly known as "Bert," stopped in Westerville Saturday on his way home to Delaware. Mr. Jaynes just recovered from a severe siege of pneumonia in a Camp Sherman hospital and consequently was granted a ten-day furlough.

Sunday Again Churchless.

(Continued from page one.)

cautionary measures are such that it may be stamped out shortly. Isolated cases, nevertheless, are likely to appear from time to time for months to come.

Dr. Cornell himself was caring for four cases. Other physicians reported cases. Dr. Cornell said physicians were not under legal necessity of reporting cases, but only of deaths. Hence it is impossible for him to know certainly the number of cases existing. There is a reticence on the part of certain persons believed to have the disease to reveal that fact.

Trotter Speaks to S. A. T. C.

(Continued from page one.)

sity. Its force and power are more and more coming to be recognized and the nearer the man comes to the real fight the more he is found at the Master's feet.

"When you make up your mind you're going to be what you want to be, you've got to be set free from that which is in you, by the grace which is in Jesus Christ. Men aren't bad because they want to be and men don't become drunkards because they want to. They do it only because they are slaves to sin. But 'if the Son shall set you free, you shall be free indeed.' Most effective of all the things that Mr. Trotter said was the story of his own conversion from the worst of drunkards to a man who since the power of God came into his life has not for a single instant had the temptation to take a drop of

liquor. The last word to the men was that prayer is essential to the successful life that it is not ridiculed by the man who has sense, and that the man who prays is the man who comes out on top.

From here Mr. Trotter went by automobile to Columbus. It is understood that this is only the first of a series of treats that the men of the unit will be given through the work of the War Work Council.

A Dream of the Return.

(Continued from page two)

fund to be sent to the "Palestine Restoration Fund Commission" and used in the building of a Hebrew University on the Mount of Olives.

(To be continued.)



ERASTUS G. LLOYD

State Senator Tenth District
Candidate for Re-election
O. U. Graduate 1898

Pocket Cutlery

at

PATRICK'S

GIBSON MANDOLINS AND GUITARS

Any Musical Instrument
at a big saving.

The Company pays for this adv.
PROF. SPESSARD

The Old Reliable Scofield Store

is the reliable place to buy

Dry Goods and Men's Furnishings.

Name Cards for College Folks

Printed up to the Buckeye Standard of Excellence, or, if you prefer, Engraved.

Printed cards for either men or women, 75 cents for 50, or \$1.25 for 100. Prices for engraved stock on application.

The Buckeye Printing Co.

Both Telephones

West Main St.

Otterbein S. A. T. C. Men Attention!

You will want your photo in uniform.

Baker Art Gallery
COLUMBUS, O.

Call at our Studio
where only first
class work is
done.

New Model Restaurant

SODA FOUNTAIN

Any Kind of Sandwiches, Home-Made Pies

Special Orders any Time

Regular Lunches or Dinners

Orders over the Phone

North State St.

Westerville, O.

"OH! MR. KAISER"

THE NEW WAR SONG

By

ARTHUR RAY SPESSARD

Professor of Voice

Otterbein College

TEN CENTS THE COPY

At

HOFFMAN DRUG CO.

UNIVERSITY BOOKSTORE

VARIETY BOOK STORE

Arthur Pub. Co.

Westerville, Ohio

The Insurance Man

All kinds of Insurance

Notary

A. A. RICH

Abstractor

Patronize Tan & Cardinal Advertisers Patronize Tan & Cardinal Advertisers

ROOKIE-RITE-UPS

The boys of the S. A. T. C. wish to thank the women of Westerville for their donation of delicious jellies for the mess tables.

Company A and Company B engaged in a ball game Saturday. The game was a very interesting one. Co. A won by two points, 15 to 13.

Two boys asleep in the study class rooms Friday night were rudely awakened by the entrance of Lieut. Miller.

C. L. Smith has been appointed permanent mess sergeant. Schmitt says he'll do his best to give the boys satisfactory eats.

Heard in Passing.

1st Rookie—"Gee whiz! It'll be Christmas before we get commissioned."

2nd Rookie—"Yep, and probably'll be July before we can be first Lieutenant."

Days' bread makes brawn.—Adv.

Robert Morris has been selected for top sergeant. Bob is making good. Without previous training he has done remarkably well.

Lieut. Miller rounded up a bunch of serenaders who were annoying the dorm last Tuesday evening.

Dr. Stoughton reports that the sick list is diminishing. John Watson who was in the hospital with pneumonia was given a discharge and sent home until January.

Lieut. Miller has been conducting "spelling" lessons in his company, using commands to be made instead of words to be spelled. These lessons have furnished much amusement for the onlookers.

"Hurry up, or we'll be late", a young man was heard to say as he hurried toward the barracks at six o'clock Sunday morning. Ten minutes later as he retraced his steps, he realized that Uncle Sam had presented him with an extra hour of slumber during the night.

COCHRAN HALL NOTES

At last the new girls know what a fire drill is like. Monday night at twelve o'clock every girl left her warm bed very hurriedly to fall in line and march outside. Silence is demanded. Otherwise we have to try it over the same night. That's beyond imagination.

Edna Hooper was delightfully surprised when a crowd of friends dropped in Wednesday evening to help her celebrate her birthday.

Patronize home bakeries. Days'—Adv.

We wonder why Lieut. Miller stopped a whole company in front of the church in order to say, "How do you do, Miss Pifer," a former school friend.

For a few days Mae Sellman has been laid up with a sprained ankle. We hope she will soon be out again.

Several girls enjoyed delicious preserves sent to Lillie Waters.

Ask Cleo and Helen where they got their decorations for their party.

Wanted—Some new music for Cochran Hall.

Get pep! Eat Days' Bread.—Adv.

Many of the girls have earned quite a few shekels this week addressing envelopes for the Anti-Saloon League.

Mary Tinstman and Josephine Foor gave a formal party Thursday evening. The special feature was a fine cake from Mary's mother.

Irene Braddock of Mt. Vernon, Ohio, one of this year's Summer School students, stopped to see Gladys Swigart and Virginia Burtner, Sunday night.

Cats pranced and witches danced at a party given by Betty McCabe and Grace Armentrout Friday night. An ironing board "chute de chute" and creepy ghost stories were special features of the occasion.

A box from home and Marjorie Miller's generous hospitality relieved the monotony of quarantine for several girls Friday night.

Peaceful slumber and three bricks of ice cream were the main attractions for eight girls at a slumber party in Lois and Bertha's room Saturday night.

Dad Hoffman's Window

Display Worth Seeing

Dad Hoffman has a unique window display. One of the articles is a postcard, made from the fabric of a captured German airplane. On it James McKean Babbitt, of the United States aeronautic service, has written a letter to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Babbitt.

Another display is a piece of goods from which the vociferant suit of Tom Dempsey's, which was sold for \$2764 for Red Cross purposes, was made.

A third exhibit is a machine gun cartridge, loaned by Samuel Osborn Holdren, the sort of cartridge that is bringing about peace terms.

A fourth feature is a picture of "Red" (E. T.) Clifton, in the uniform of an air fighter.

Dad has a lot of other stuff in the window, including a pneumatic pillow kit.

(Continued from page one.)

al superintendent of the Anti-Saloon League of America.

Howard H. Russell, founder of the Anti-Saloon League.

Thomas J. Sanders, professor and former president of Otterbein College.

George Scott, professor in Otterbein College.

Just half of the ten are ministers of the gospel, Baker, Clippinger, Moore, Russell, Sanders. Four of them are connected with Otterbein College. Five are in the Anti-Saloon League.

Dutch Bulbs! Weller Pottery!

The ship carrying Dutch bulbs, long overdue, has at last arrived at the port of New York and our tulips, hyacinths, narcissus, freesias, crocus, Spanish iris and other bulbs are speeding here by fast express. They are due to arrive any day.

A splendid assortment of the famous Weller pottery has been ordered for the Christmas trade. Prices range from fifty cents to fifteen dollars, a price for every purse; a piece for every home.

Cut flowers for every occasion.

Excellent coal in stock and in transit.

GLEN-LEE PLACE

Both Phones

V. W. and Mary E. Lee

No. 14 N. State St.

Hallowe'en Novelties Popular Copyrights and Articles Suitable for Presents University Bookstore

W. W. JAMISON

Military Hair Cuts a Specialty.

No. 10 N. State St.

Olives, Pickles, Bananas, Oranges, Grapes, Apples, Potted Meats, and all those "good eats" for your next luncheon.

MOSES & STOCK

TOILET ARTICLES

of

all kinds

at

DAD HOFFMAN'S

G. W. STOCKDALE

Funeral Director and Embalmer
Motor Funeral Car
Ambulance Service

Phones—Citizen 39 Bell 71-R
Westerville, O.

Manicure Sets

and everything that

goes with them.

DAD HOFFMAN'S

Westerville Auto Sales

General Repair Work

Prices Moderate

Radiator Repairing a

Specialty

Vulcanizing

Taxi Service

OUR COAL

Makes Warm Friends

H. L. Bennett & Co.

64 North State St.

Patronize Tan & Cardinal Advertisers