

Otterbein University

Digital Commons @ Otterbein

Otterbein Aegis 1890-1917

Historical Otterbein Journals

2-1913

Otterbein Aegis February 1913

Otterbein Aegis

Otterbein University, Aegis@Otterbein.edu

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



Part of the [Arts and Humanities Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Otterbein Aegis, "Otterbein Aegis February 1913" (1913). *Otterbein Aegis 1890-1917*. 218.
<https://digitalcommons.otterbein.edu/aegis/218>

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by the Historical Otterbein Journals at Digital Commons @ Otterbein. It has been accepted for inclusion in Otterbein Aegis 1890-1917 by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ Otterbein. For more information, please contact digitalcommons07@otterbein.edu.



HISTORICAL
NUMBER



F E B R U A R Y

NINETEEN HUNDRED AND THIRTEEN

Furniture—of—Quality



The new designs are arriving daily from the best manufacturers in America. Our buyers scoured the markets of Grand Rapids and Chicago in order to secure the best Furniture possible at the lowest prices.

You reap the benefit.

Newest Designs,

Lowest Prices,

Largest Selections,

Dining Furniture,

Bed Room Furniture,

Library Furniture.

THE F. G. & A. HOWALD CO.,

34-36-38 N. High St.

COLUMBUS, OHIO.

The Greatest Rug and Carpet Clearance

Buy your rugs and carpets now at genuinely attractive values—you do not need to wait until spring even though you do not actually need them now. The savings offered in this sale should be carefully considered. Fixing up your home for spring will disclose the need of new floor coverings and new window hangings.

The Beggs Store has long been known as "The Carpet and Curtain House of the Middle West," and maintains the reputation of showing the greatest variety and best qualities.

The names of the makers are the names of the makers of America's acknowledged best in floor coverings. And every reliable make known to the rug and carpet trade is represented, and can be supplied in any size required for rooms or doorways.

We have in stock rugs in the following sizes and in many qualities—18x36, 22x36, 27x54, 24x36, 36x63, 36x72, 4.6x6.6, 6x9, 6.9x8.6, 7x9, 8.3x10.6, 9x9, 9x10.6, 10.6x10.0, 9x12 10.61x2, 6x13.6, 11.3x12, 11.3x13.6, 3x15. N. B.—Orders taken for rugs of any special size. Estimates cheerfully given.

OUR CARPET AND DRAPERY DEPARTMENT.

Our Carpet and Drapery Dept. are extensive furnishers of society rooms. As a sample of our work we refer you to the Philophronean Literary society of Otterbein whose rooms we have just furnished.

The Beggs Co.

STUDENTS We invite you to call and see the largest and most complete line of frames and moulding in the city. Prices always reasonable.

CULVER ART & FRAME CO., 25-27 EAST COLLEGE AVENUE
WESTERVILLE, O.

F. C. RICHTER, PROP.
COLUMBUS TAILORING CO
149 N. HIGH ST.
SUITS \$20 TO \$40

COLUMBUS TAILORING CO., 149 North High Street
F. C. RICHTER, Proprietor

Prof. West, in Chapel.—“He that entereth not in by the door, but climbeth up some other way, the same is—”

Richer, audibly—“Some sort of an athlete.”

Dr. Funk certainly read Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, Stuart's Catarrh Tablets, and Brook's Plaster Pads, out of O. U. medical circles.

Students

Take your shoes to

COOPER

For first class repairing. A good line of Strings, Rubber Heels, and Polish, always in stock.

WORK GUARANTEED

Our purchase of 150 Columbia Pianos makes it possible to sell a

\$550 Player Piano for \$395

Goldsmith's Music Store,

69 South High Street, Opposite State Capitol

If It's Musical, We Have It

For Nice Fresh and Cured

MEATS

Call on

O. BEAVER

Prices as low as the lowest.

State St., Opposite Bank of Westerville

ELMER SOLINGER

Barber Shop

Baths and Shine

4 S. State Street.

The D. L. AULD O.,

Manufacturing Jewelers and Engravers

Columbus, Ohio.

Class Pins

Class Rings

Graduation Invitations

Stationary, Etc., Etc.

Readers, Here Is the Place to Dine.

First Class Meals, quick service,
best of attention at

M. C. Kratzer's Restaurant

On North State Street.

Rensselaer Established 1824
Troy, N. Y.
Polytechnic
Engineering and Science Institute

Courses in Civil Engineering (C. E.), Mechanical Engineering (M. E.), Electrical Engineering (E. E.), and General Science (B. S.). Also Special Courses. Unsurpassed new Chemical, Physical, Electrical, Mechanical and Materials Testing Laboratories. For catalogue and illustrated pamphlets showing work of graduates and students and views of buildings and campus, apply to

JOHN W. NUGENT, Registrar.

FOR FIRST-CLASS LAUNDRY WORK, SEE H. M. CROGAN
AGENT For

RANKIN'S NEW METHOD LAUNDRY
DRY CLEAN AND PRESSING.
Work called for and delivered.

Redd—"William's soda fountain is
now giving a bird with every drink."

Layton—"Indeed, what kind of a
bird?"

Redd—"A swallow."

Hayes—"Van Saun, I didn't know

your mother was visiting you."

Van Saun—"That's not my mother."

GOODMAN BROTHERS JEWELERS

No 98 NORTH HIGH ST
COLUMBUS, O.

Bailey—"Wells, why are you wear-
ing your pants-guards around? You
aren't riding a wheel this weather."

Wells—"I'm tired of losing collar-
buttons."

Troy Laundry Co.

Laundry and Dry Cleaning

J. R. BRIDENSTINE, AGENT

Branch Office—Keefer's Drug Store.
Laundry collected Monday, delivered
Friday.

THE ART FLORAL CO.

SAM GRAFF, Mgr.

Will cater to your demands for anything in fine floral designs and
fresh cut flowers at reasonable prices.

IN KEITH'S THEATRE BUILDING.

Main 1144

Cit. 9543

B. C. YOUMANS

The Barber

Shoe Shine in connection.

HEADQUARTERS

For Knives, Cutlery, Hardware and
Spring Athletic Goods at

BALE & WALKER'S

Costumes and Supplies for Class
Plays and Amateur Theatricals

Dinner Favors and Novelties for
All Occasions.

KAMPMANN COSTUME WORKS

237 S. High St.

COLUMBUS, O.

The only novelty store in Columbus.

Ralph E. Nothstine

has purchased the

WHITE FRONT RESTAURANT

Give him a try. He has the eats.

Open Evenings.

New Spring Suits and Coats

VERY SPECIAL VALUES AT **\$15** AND **\$25**

The Dunn-Taft Co.,

Columbus, Ohio

The Union's Exclusive "Crown Jewel" Suits for Women at \$25

Many a woman considers \$25 her price to pay for a tailored suit. For this class we've provided the very finest that \$25 can possibly buy. They are made for the Union alone to our specifications of materials, workmanship and style. The values are supreme. A wonderful showing of Men's Wear Blue Serges, black and white stripes and checks, Bedfords, Homespuns, etc.

"Crown Jewels" are always..... **\$25**



COLUMBUS, OHIO

The WILKIN REDMAN Co.

WE SELL PIANOS ON THE FOLLOWING TERMS:

\$10.00 Cash, \$6.00 per month.

\$15.00 Cash, \$8.00 per month.

\$25.00 Cash, \$10.00 per month.

\$50.00 Cash, \$15.00 per month.

YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

HEADQUARTERS FOR PIANOLA PIANOS.

The Wilkin-Redman Co.

97 North High Street.

Columbus, Ohio

Don't Lose Your Head

When you see a special sale on men's clothes. Compare their offerings with the **SUITS and OVERCOATS** Kibler sells at **\$9.99** or **\$15.00**. You will find the best values always **AT A KIBLER ONE PRICE STORE**.

Two Kibler Stores in Columbus

\$9.99 Store 22 West
Spring

\$15.00 7 West
Broad

PHOTOS From the Old Reliable

Baker Art Gallery
COLUMBUS, O.

State and High Streets.

With our superior facilities we will unquestionably give you the most durable and artistic work. We will please you.

The New Student Panel for 1913 is the newest and nicest folder that has been produced.

SPECIAL TO OTTERBEIN \$3.50 PER DOZEN.

S. RALPH WELLS, Local Representative.



MR. FRANK ORVILLE CLEMENTS, '96.
Chief Chemist, National Cash Register Co., Dayton, Ohio.
Subject of "Otterbein Products" Sketch.

The Otterbein Aegis

Vol. XXIII

WESTERVILLE, O., FEBRUARY, 1913.

No. 6

Down a Peg

By GRACE M. BRANE, '14

Chapter VI.

BETTY felt herself grow hot at the unexpected cut from Steve. She stood gazing after him in amazement and tried bravely to keep control of herself. Tears were perilously near the surface, and the lump in her throat almost choked her. She was glad, however, that most of the crowd had gone; still enough had seen to set the tongue of the whole town a wagging. How humiliating it all was! However, it was not long before Betty recovered herself. With a determined jerk and a toss of her head she told herself she didn't care, and then promptly rejoined Fanning who was waiting for her near the bleachers.

"I'll venture Todd's deucedly set up about his playing," he began, but Betty turned on him.

"Not Steve! There isn't an egotistical hair on his head!" She surprised herself at her sudden defense of the one who so recently had caused her such humiliation.

"He really didn't play bad, don't you know," Fanning admitted grudgingly. "But then it was his fault that Hahding scored."

"Could you have done any better?" demanded Betty quickly.

"Oh, I don't know," he answered. "You see I don't play football. It isn't my game. It's too—er—er violent, don't you know, and—+—untidy." He turned Betty down the

street in the opposite direction from Penton Hall. "Now, I like the real English spawts. Hunting is perfectly adorable. One can sit in the saddle for a whole day, and still retain one's dignity."

"What if your horse throws you off; then where's your dignity?" Betty was thinking of her first attempt on horse-back—when the horse stumbled and Betty took a picturesque whirl over the animal's head and rolled ignominiously into a ditch along the side of the road.

"Oh, such occasions are rare, Miss Betty," he assured her in the tone of one who knows. "There isn't anything like a pheasant hunt for genuine spawt, and that's a fact," he told her, as a preface to a lengthy narrative, finally working himself into a place of exultation. But Betty heard not a word.

"Did you see Steve grab that ball; and didn't he plow through that heap of fellows?" she burst out irrelevantly, just at a place where Fanning almost had the pheasant corned. He had about the same feeling as one has when dreaming about picking diamonds out of a snow drift and then is suddenly awakened by a call for breakfast.

"Why—er—yes," he stammered, almost uncomprehending. Immediately Betty saw her mistake, and blushed furiously. An awkward pause follow-

ed. Betty held herself responsible for it, and hastened to rack her brain for a suitable subject to start the conversation. Suddenly the corners of her mouth stretched in an unmistakable grin. Sobering up in an instant, she looked at Fanning.

"I can't decide which I like better, the streets of Venice with those dear little gliding gondolas, or Rome with its cold, crumbling ruins." She knew that she was talking as insanely as any sane girl could, but what did she care what Eckert Fanning thought of her? He might think her crazy, or he might think anything else he wanted to, Betty was entirely unconcerned in the matter.

"In moonlight, isn't it perfectly beautiful to see those little loves of boats gliding smoothly over the water? You can see them from your window. And then once in a while you can hear the low plunk—plunk of a guitar from across the canal—a passionate Italian lover serenading his sweetheart. Doesn't it fairly make you tingle? And don't you love to be alive? You almost wonder if you aren't in Fairyland, and feel that you'd wake up in the morning and find that you were only dreaming, and that the world were only commonplace and ordinary, after all." She chattered so fast that it fairly took Fanning's breath.

"Why, Miss Betty—" he gasped. But Miss Betty chattered on.

"Now, that's when you're in Venice. When you come to Rome you begin to think what might have been. You look at the pitiful ruins of the Coliseum, and you grow sad. It makes you think of a broken-down old man who has stood the storms of many a winter and in his old age is left alone in the world."

She glanced up quickly to see how

the fellow was taking it. He was taking it. He was watching her with a look of mingled disgust and amazement which almost sent Betty into an hysteria of laughter. She turned her head as her lips began to twitch. Then, swallowing her amusement, she continued with renewed vigor.

"Then in Switzerland you have still a different feeling. Oh, how wonderful it all is!" Unconsciously she lapsed into Fanning's habit of dropping the r's. "The little huts on the hillside almost make you feel as though it were your duty to hold fast to their chimneys to keep them from slipping down the mountain. And the herdsmen, and the mountain-goat, and—."

"And the pack-horses! What a mingling of sensations! When the Rhine trip comes you are eager for romance. The Prussian military man, the nobleman, the civilian, the peasant, all come rolling into your already crowded brain, and—"

"Miss Betty, I didn't—" began Fanning for the third time, and for the third time he was silenced.

"And you shut your eyes as go sailing by those picturesque *schlosses*," she slopped over the German word, with a great deal of secret gratification of joy, "and almost forget to wake up when you come to the 'Lorelie Rock.' You gaze at the rock through the sunshine and imagine you see the maiden with the golden hair, and you shudder at the thought of the boatsman who was dashed to pieces. Doesn't it take your breath away?" She asked the question, but waited for no answer. "But France! You go to the—the—what's that French word for museum, Mr. Fanning?" She looked at him wickedly.

"Eglise," but I—"

"Oh, yes, 'eglise!' Thank you. I have such a time remembering that," she explained hastily. "You go to the eglise every day for weeks and stand rapturously before a vacant space on the wall where 'Mona Leeza' hung. It sends thrills all through you. And oh, those high, hollow, vaulty cathedrals of England, don't you know." She paused. She was out of breath, as well as out of subject matter.

"Why, Miss Betty," Fanning said, once more. "I didn't know that—er—er—that you had ever made the trip abroad. It's quite a surprise, don't you know."

"Who said I had?" demanded Betty, opening her eyes wide.

"Why I—I—er—I judged so from your—your description," he mumbled somewhat embarrassed.

"Oh, no," she told him, sweetly. "I've never been abroad." They were going up the walk to Penton Hall now. "You see, I've heard you speak so much about your trip that I know it fairly well by this time."

Fanning was absolutely speechless. He watched her go into the hall, and at the same time he tried to determine whether or not he had the night mare. Still undecided as to the correct state of the situation, he turned around and wandered slowly down the street to his rooming-place.

(To be continued.)

Some Unwritten History

By T. J. SANDERS, Ph. D.

Editor's Note—It was only after much solicitation upon our part that Dr. Sanders consented to make the following contribution to this number of the Aegis and we had hoped to give our readers more but so many things have demanded the time and energy of Dr. Sanders that he was unable to write more at length. However, he has promised to contribute more from time to time and we feel sure our readers will look forward to the next article, which we hope will appear in an early issue.



Dr. T. J. Sanders.

In writing this article, I am constantly haunted with a sense of delicacy and hesitation because to do so I will be obliged to speak of self so frequently,

and this modesty and good taste seem to forbid. But if the reader will kindly overlook the self part of it and take the events without regard to the writer, I will be truly thankful.

My Call to the Presidency of Otterbein University.

My first election as Superintendent of the Warsaw, Indiana; public schools in February, 1887, was for two and a half years. At the expiration of this term I was re-elected for the next three years. Though all was going well and the work was a delight, yet in the late winter or early spring of 1890 there came a strange, a peculiar feeling, not exactly a feeling of unrest or discon-

tent; but a strange, indistinct feeling, as if something was about to happen. A change, an approaching crisis in life, a presentiment as of standing on the threshold of some new door of opportunity and work. It is a state in which feeling is predominant, and knowledge indistinct. German writers, as Ulrici; Julius Muller, and others, call this feeling "Gefuhls-perception." This thought and feeling I carried with me a long time. I could not tell it to any one, so close and almost sacred did it seem. I kept it all to myself. Sunday afternoons in March and April I would take long walks alone into the old fair ground and open fields and ask what it all meant and pray for guidance.

The Dayton United Brethren Ministerial Association in its monthly meeting in April of that year issued a call to all young people's societies and to all churches friendly to the movement for a convention for June 4th and 5th, looking to the formation of a general church union. Being superintendent of the Sunday School, I was sent as a delegate and my name appeared on the tentative program. Seeing this, Dr. D. R. Miller, then General Manager for Union Biblical Seminary, and Chairman of the Committee on Faculty of Otterbein University, wrote me a brief letter, and this was the body of it: "Are you surely coming to Dayton?" The reply was equally brief: "I fully intend to be there." Then there came another short letter: "When you come be my guest. I want to see you." This invitation was gratefully accepted and the time of arrival named. As time grew apace this feeling increased if anything. It must be remembered that I was not in close touch with Otterbein University. Twelve years had elapsed since graduation in 1878 and I had been in Westerville only once in the interval—the summer of 1880, and

that in vacation time, when I graduated from the Ohio Central Normal School of Worthington—but I was interested, keenly interested and alive to all that was going on, and read carefully the *Aegis*, just launched that year, I think.

But about June first this indistinct feeling changed to knowledge and all was clear—clear and distinct as if a real message, and a real message it was. On the lawn of my Warsaw home there were tall oak trees. Between two of them on the east side there swung a hammock. As the sun was going down on the evening of the third, I sat in the hammock pondering all these things in my heart and thinking of the morrow and the trip to Dayton. Then Mrs. Sanders came upon the scene. I called her to my side, told her of my past experiences and state of mind, and then said to her: "Tomorrow morning, as you know, I start for Dayton. When I arrive there in the afternoon Dr. D. R. Miller will meet me at the train, will take me to his home, and at once privately into a room, and will say:—"Next week I go up to Westerville to attend the meeting of the Board of Trustees of Otterbein University. I am Chairman of the Committee on Faculty. We expect the resignation of Judge Bowersox, who as you know is the nominal President and we have decided to recommend, if you consent, your name to the Board for the Presidency. Think this over till morning and give me your decision then." She said: "Oh! that can hardly be." "Yes," I said, "it will be just that way, and you will see it." This incident had psychological interest in that it all came true in detail the next day, Wednesday, June fourth, as before stated.

That evening we went over to First Church to the convention, and with di-

vided heart and mind, my little part was taken on the program. Then we went to Dr. Miller's home over the drug store on the corner of Third and Summitt Streets. Another man and myself had the same bed, he to sleep sweetly, but I to wonder, and ponder, and pray through all the night till day dawn and the song of the robin was heard. Here I stood face to face with this crisis in my life and in Otterbein University as well. Otterbein's condition was critical, there being a mountain of debt, the slow accumulation since the beginning, no credit, and little hope. That afternoon I overheard people saying, 'I wonder what will become of Otterbein.' Through all that night I prayed much and earnestly and said: "Lord, shall I go?" "If it is Thy will that I go, can I have success?" And at last a sweet peace and quiet stole into my soul, and I fell asleep for a brief time after the day-dawn.

After breakfast and worship we had a little private conference in which I told Mr. Miller I would heed the call and would give myself unreservedly to the work. Then there was an understanding between us. "When you go home," said he, "hold yourself in readiness for we will want you to be there, and I will telegraph you." Next week came with suit-case packed and all in readiness to go at a moment's warning. All the first day I anxiously waited and watched, could do nothing else, and no message; all night and next day till far in the day the same. Then, the tension becoming great, I sent this message: "Why don't I hear from you?" In about two hours came the reply: "Bowersox does not resign. Letter follows?" Another twenty-four hours brought the letter saying that the resignation was expected; that at one time the Board of Trustees

was waiting in expectancy for about two hours and when the President did come in from a room where he had been considering the question, he at last decided to continue.

Of course the reader will wonder and want to ask questions, for I, too, wondered and questioned, and pondered all these things in my heart. I could not understand. It was a delicate question to talk about and my pride would not permit me to write letters to Dr. Miller concerning the matter, lest I seem to be seeking the position.

So I took up the thread of life, went about my work the best I could for another year. But what a year! The strangest and most uncomfortable year of my life. You see, I did not know that anything would ever come of this past experience. I did not know what other people were thinking and it was too delicate a matter to talk or write about.

Month after month wore away and I communed with no one save with my own heart and mind, but somehow it did not seem the incident was closed. Along in March or April a letter from a committee of my society was received asking me to be their representative at the Society Anniversary at Commencement time. After meditating and outlining a suitable subject, my acceptance was signified and the work of preparation entered upon. Society rivalry and pride have always been more or less in evidence, and as an instance of this, some weeks later this same committee notified me that my competitor for honors on that occasion was President William Beardshear. Their purpose, as I interpreted it, was to spur me to my best effort. But I was doing my best and did not change my plans.

The address was finished, com-

mencement came and I found myself in Westerville, the first time in eleven years. By previous invitation I had my home with Dr. H. A. Thompson, my college president. The Society Anniversary was a great occasion and there was a capacity audience in the chapel. I still did not know what other people were thinking, and did not dare to ask. The next day, however, as I was standing near the southeast corner of the Main building, a tall slender, erect, and bright-eyed young man approached me, looked me in the eye, reached out his hand and said: "My name is Best. I am one of the students, a member of the incoming senior class. I understand that you are prominently considered for the presidency of the college, and I want to assure you of my hearty welcome and best wishes for your success." I can see that young man tonight as I write and hear his voice and feel his sympathy as if it were but yesterday, and that is a treasure in my memory. Those words and that look will forever bind me to him. That young man was Nolan Rice Best, now editor of the *Continent* of New York City, an influential man, filling a large and useful place in the world.

That word of his was the first outside intimation for a year of what might soon take place and greatly affect my life and possibly that of the

college. Now I felt strange and shy, and scarcely knew where to go or what to do with myself.

In the afternoon, as the Board was in session in Dr. Scott's recitation room, the usual place of meeting, and I standing west of the building watching some athletic sports, a man, F. A. Z. Kumler, I think it was, came running up and spoke in my ear, that I had just been elected President of the college. Then I was seized with a desire to get to myself and commune with my own spirit for a time. I tried to leave the campus and get out of sight. Rounding the southwest corner of the building, I met Rev. D. Bender, a former General Agent, who seized me by the hand, congratulated me and said: "We will stand by you till the blood runs." Still trying to get off the campus, after getting a little farther out under the big honey-locust tree, I met D. L. Rike, one of God's nobleman, of whose love, loyalty and devotion to the college a whole article could be written. He took me into the building and asked me to preside, for my first time, at a Prudential Committee meeting.

Here briefly is the story I have wanted to tell, and shrunk from telling. I have had no notes or diary, and yet after a lapse of twenty-two years it all stands before me as clearly as if written in a book.

A Civic Blunder

By J. D. GOOD, '13

Civic organizations as well as individuals sometimes blunder. Spain blundered and lost her island possessions. England blundered and lost her American colonies. The American colonies blundered in allowing Africans to be sold as slaves in their ports, and as a result, it became necessary for a million of their posterity to spill their rich heart's blood upon the crimson field of a savage Civil War. Yes, your own proud nation has blundered in the past, and she is blundering now.

Go no farther than to your own state capitol and you shall see the effects of one of her blunders. Go from your pleasant homes and warm firesides; go from your comforts and luxuries which God has given you and behold a different scene. You are on the far eastern side of Columbus, far from the buzz of the street-car and the hum of delivery wagons, far from the towering buildings and glaring electrical displays. You have left the numerous magnificent buildings of the brewing companies in the back ground. Before you is a Carnegie Steel Plant, around which are numerous odd-shaped little shacks. You come nearer, your curiosity is aroused. Can it be that human beings, made in the image of God, and as precious to Him as you or I, must live in these poor, dirty, cold, huts made of store-boxes, railroad ties, box-cars, and scraps of burnt tin from the city dump? Is this what proud, Christian America is doing for her Citizens? Is it so indeed. See the poor children, innocent little ones half clothed and half starved, huddling together in one corner of the

room to keep from freezing. Your cotton crop is over-stocking the exchanges, but these are not clothed. Your fields are yielding bountifully to the hands of industry, but these are hungry. Your mines yield an abundance of fuel, but these are cold.

You pass on in silent meditation. The scene is too sad and dramatic. Now go to the city dump. You have gone from the frying-pan into the fire. You are repelled by foul, obnoxious odors, for here the city has hauled its refuse for years until now it is said to be twelve feet deep. What, houses upon the dump? Yes, thirty-two of them, containing more than three hundred inhabitants. Here, here amid such conditions children, the future citizens of America, are born. Here they learn to swear, drink, lie and steal. Here they court, make love, marry, and rear their families. It is a pathetic scene. But as you shudder at their degradation and shrink in horror from the filthy dens in which they live, do you citizens of America not feel guilty of neglect towards these your brothers? And are you not making an awful blunder in doing so little for their development and advancement?

Look into the future and see the child of the slums grown up to young manhood. If he is a thief, who can wonder? If he is a criminal, who is to blame? Hunger and cold have taught him to steal, but never to pray. Contempt and contention have taught him vengeance, but never reconciliation. He regards no law; he fears no authority; but finally he is arrested and brought to trial where you, innocent American citizens that you are,

sit in judgment and shudder at the horrible crimes of his wretched life. You sentence him to a life imprisonment. See him in his dark, lonely cell, robbed of his freedom, separated forever from his wife and children; alone with the sad memory of a wasted life. Hear the cheerless dependency of his hopeless soliloquy:

"I once was pure as snow, but I fell—

Fell to be trampled as the filth of the street,

Fell to be scoffed at, be spit on, and beat;

Pleading, cursing, desiring to die,

Selling my soul to whoever would buy,

Dealing in shame for morsel of bread,

Hating the living, and fearing the dead."

But does he become a better man while in prison, or, does his punishment prevent others from committing crimes? Neither. If such were the case, prisons would long ago have been converted into sanctuaries and penitentiaries into industrial colleges. But crimes go on just the same after these thousands of years of punishment and cruelty.

It is time then that a different method should be adopted. There is something radically wrong with the present system. The habit has been formed of enforcing laws destructively, rather than constructively. Men are allowed to grow up in ignorance and in the midst of crime; permitted to sin and fall; then they are held down. The present system is founded entirely upon theory of revenge, but revenge is wrong. For, in the first place, it is unchristian, and in the second place, it never accomplished any

good. It has never reformed a criminal, nor protected society, nor prevented crime. Criminals are actually being made, when they ought to be reformed. Can it be possible for a child who is early made acquainted with the cruelties of life, who, from infancy, has known what cold, and hunger and squalor are, whose body and mind have not been properly nourished and trained—how can it be possible for him to become a strong, clean-minded person, a workman and a citizen of whom a community will not be ashamed? As a rule, little or no attention has been paid to this degenerate class, except when a few of them commit an outrage against society. Then forthcome the blood-hounds and detectives. Then prisons are enlarged, and penitentiaries expanded, and treasures drained.

The folly of such system! Think of the talents graciously bestowed upon this class and of the ill-use to which they are put. Think of the keen intellects and of the good which might be accomplished if they were trained for humanity and for Heaven, instead of being trained to prey upon society. Think of the energy and the millions of dollars that are expended annually to execute criminals, when it ought to be spent to keep men from becoming criminals. Men's minds must be filled with something. Unless they are given truth, they must fill their minds with error. Then it behooves this great nation to have a care for all of her citizens and give them truth.

For a nation one half scholarly and one half ignorant, one half rich and one half poor, one half moral and religious and one half immoral and vile can never stand. Look abroad over this great country, mark her vast ex-

tent, her hundred large cities with their slums; mark the deplorable ignorance of the vast degerate negro population in the south, and behold too, the continucus and mighty tide of unskilled, ignorant foreign population, forever crowding these shores, inhabiting the prairies, enlarging cities, and influencing legislation. Mark all this and tell me what bonds are there to hold to gether so promiscuous a people, so unequal in body and mind and vitality. What safe-guard exists against these depraved, unskilled, irreligious, millions? What bulwarks can be erected against this most dangerous enemy, which is growing within the nation?

Soldiers may be trained and navies built for protection against foreign nations, but what power can be found that will protect a people against themselves? Students of the college, this problem is yours, something must be done. The situation is too perplexing, too extensive, and too vital for a complete, effective satisfactory solution to be offered that will set all nations right in a single night. The responsility is upon you. You cannot evade it. Were I an orator, I would echo from the Atlantic to the Pacific these words: "You are responsible." Were I an artist I would paint these words upon every tall mountain peak, where the crowds go passing by, "You are re-

sponsible." Were I a musician, I would set these words to music and sing them with such a melody that they could never be forgotten, "You are responsible." Or, were I an angel, I would whisper these words into the ear of every true American, yea write them with a finger of fire upon the clouds of heaven, "You are responsible, and will be held accountable to Almighty God if these conditions continue to exist throughout your administration of national affairs."

Then men, bestir yourselves, investigate the deplorable conditions and the outcrying needs of your country; publish them abroad among the people, for ignorance is a crime and silence is a failure. Go call upon the united powers of every community and every state to stamp the indelligible stigma of public abhorance upon every system of making criminals.

Call upon the holy ministers of the gospel, the judges of the courts, your fellow students and every man of power and influence, to uphold the religion of your God, to defend the justice of your country, to vindicate your national character, to revenge the dignity of your ancestors and maintain your own, and to aid with all their heart and mind and soul and might and strength to purge your country of this most blunder of the Twentieth Century.

Otterbein Products

Frank Orville Clements, 96

Though a genuine son of Otterbein and a hearty friend of the "Ægis," it was with some reluctance that the subject of the sketch allowed his name to appear under the caption of "Otterbein Products." Consent to be used as the subject of a brief sketch was only secured through a religious promise on the part of the author that nothing but unadorned facts, and these in humble quantities, should be used in his "write-up." We admire the sterling modesty but lament that it is not our privilege to picture Mr. F. O. Clements in terms comensurate with the man as we have learned to know him.

Mr. Frank Orville Clements made his first earthly "debut" in the little city of Westerville, gracing the home of the good woman, now so tenderly spoken of as "Aunt Sarah Clements." In this good home and in this classic invironment, Mr. Clements grew to manhood. After completing the common and secondary schools he entered Otterbein from which college he was given the A. B., degree in the year 1896. Two years later his alma mater conferred the degree A. M. From '96- '98, Mr. Clements attended Ohio State University as a special student in Chemistry, having a "fellowship" and working as laboratory assistant, at the end of which term of service he received the degree Sc. M.

Upon completion of his work at Ohio State, Mr. Clements secured an important position as assistant chemist for the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, having his headquarters at Altoona, Pennsylvania. This employment lasted from '89 to '04, during which time a most important event

put an epoch mark in the personal history of Mr. Clements. As the culmination of a serious "case" of long standing, on September 7, 1900, he ceased fighting the battle alone and became double through the acquisition of Miss Edith Luella Fouts of Westerville.

From '04 to '06, Mr. Clements was employed as principal assistant chemist for the Union Pacific Railroad Company, with laboratory at Omaha, Nebraska. Through his excellent services in the employment of these two companies he was called ('06) to the position he now so ably fills, as chief chemist for the National Cash Register Company, Dayton, Ohio. With this company, where true worth and ability are ever at a premium, and where that ability does not go unrewarded, Mr. Clements has taken his place as one of the world's leading, practical chemists and receives an income worthy of his ability. His friends are everywhere, his enemies a minus quantity. We are glad we can own him as a child of the institution we all cherish so highly.

* The twenty-seventh Central Ohio Farmers' Institute was held in the Westerville town hall Feb. 10 and 11, 1913.

The programs consisted of lectures by the state speakers J. S. Brigham and W. C. Copeland, followed by discussions and general queries.

Soil Fertility, Tillage, Rotation of Crops, Sanitation, Garden and Orchard, Farm Homes and Economics were some of the important topics discussed.

The Aeolian quartette furnished the music.

THE OTTERBEIN ÆGIS

Established 1890

Incorporated 1890.

Published the middle of each month, in the interest of OTTERBEIN UNIVERSITY, by
THE PHILOPHRONEAN PUBLISHING CO.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS

R. H. Brane, Pres.
F. J. Resler
L. M. Curts

E. N. Funkhouser, Sec'y.
T. H. Nelson
W. E. Roush

J. R. Schutz, Treas.
G. D. Spafford
H. E. Richer

Entered at the post-office, Westerville, O., as second class mail matter.

Price, 10c per copy, 75c per year, payable in advance.

Subscriptions and change of address should be sent to the Circulation Manager;
advertisements, etc., to the Business Manager.

Contributions and Items of general interest are requested by the Editor from all students,
alumni and friends of Otterbein.

Roscoe H. Brane, '13, . . . **Editor-in-Chief**
J. Horace Hott, '14, . . . Associate

G. F. Hartman, '14,..... Local Items
L. M. Curts, '13,..... Athletics
G. D. Spafford, '13,..... Alumni
J. D. Good, '13,..... Association Notes
J. O. Emrick, '15,..... Forensic News
C. H. Moss, '13,..... Exchanges

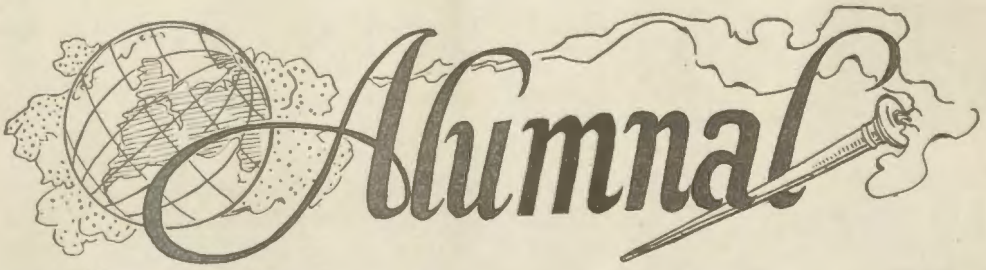
T. H. Nelson, '13,.....**Business Manager**
J. R. Schutz, '14,..... Assistant
E. E. Spatz, '14,..... Assistant
S. R. Wells, '14,..... Assistant
W. E. Roush, '15,.....**Circulation Manager**
E. C. Farver, '14,..... Assistant

EDITORIAL

Drivers or Leaders?

Animals can be driven; men must be led. There is scarcely ever a speech made to a college audience in which the speaker does not emphasize the fact that the college is expected to produce leaders, that every college graduate owes his community certain obligations of leadership. This is especially true where the individual assumes a public or semi-public relation to the community in which he locates. But, what constitutes real leadership? Does it mean that the person designated shall simply point to the task to be accomplished and admonish others to go do the work? By no means! Leadership means ability to direct, courage to blaze the way and willingness to show by example what is to be done. What success would come to an army if the officers would sit back in their tents and bid the troops go out and fight the battle? How long would a fire department chief hold his position if, upon the sound of an alarm, he would remain in his office and order his men to go and subdue the flames? Efficient leaders are always found in the forefront and in the thick of the battle.

It has been our observation in the past several years that many of the students who are studying for the ministry and prominent Y. M. C. A. officials leave the chapel after Sunday school is dismissed instead of remaining for the preaching service. Doubtless in a few years when they are preaching we will hear these same persons asking why their Sunday morning preaching service is so poorly attended. The Sunday school holds a very important place in our religious life but it is almost entirely educational; while the preaching service—especially the morning service—is distinctively devotional, embodying the very essence of sanctity and solemnity, and no Christian can afford to miss the inspiration of this most important service of the sanctuary.



'05. Thomas E. Hughes, Y. M. C. A. Secretary of Oakland, Cal., edits a paper, 'Oakland Young Men,' in the interest of his work. The paper is published weekly and the news of the activities of the various departments, reveals a well organized association, with every phase of the work highly developed.

'07. Rev. H. M. Worstell, formerly pastor of the United Brethren Church, Wellston, Ohio, has been transferred to Shauck, Ohio, where he has already begun his pastorate.

'10. Samuel J. Kiehl, assistant professor of Mathematics at Otterbein, tendered his resignation on Jan. 31, to accept a position in the Science Department of East High School, Columbus, Ohio.

'01. Rev. W. C. May, who was pastor of the United Brethren Church, Kansas City, Mo., now located at Chicago Junction, Ohio, attended the Anti-Alcohol Congress and Sunday Meetings, at Columbus. Rev. May spent part of Jan. 29, in Westerville where he attended Chapel and renewed acquaintances.

'11. Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Bailey, of Piqua, Ohio, are rejoicing over the advent of a son, who came to bless their home on January 17.

'95. Dr. Wendell Ambrose Jones,

practicing physician of Arcanum, Ohio, was in Westerville greeting friends on Saturday, Jan. 18.

'12. Mr. R. L. Harkins, Principal of the High School at Maize, Kansas, and Miss Edith Swisher of Westerville, Ohio, were united in marriage on January 30. The ceremony was performed at Maize, where the happy couple will make their future home.

'96. Edward E. Hostetler, of Peru, Indiana, who is Superintendent of Schools at that place, is highly successful in raising the work of the schools to a high standard of efficiency. A new High School building was erected in 1910, with modern improvements and a well equipped laboratory. A senior class averaging fifty members is graduated each year, a large number of whom, continue their studies in various colleges. Supt. Hostetler is regarded one of the leading educators of the state.

'93. Mr. E. G. Lloyd of Westerville, was elected chairman of the committee on public education, in the organization of the State Senate.

'96. Miss Helen Shauck, of Columbus, visited in London, O., and sang several selections at a meeting of the several women's clubs of that place.

'06. John W. Funk, M. D., of Westerville, delivered a series of lectures

on subjects of medicine and hygiene, to the students of Otterbein. The lectures were given on Wednesdays at the regular Chapel period, and were beneficial and instructive, as well as entertaining.

'72. Mrs. L. R. Harford, Omaha, Nebraska, who is President of the Woman's Missionary Association of the United Brethren Church is spending the winter in Perris, California.

'11. Don C. Shumaker, religious secretary of the Division Street Department of the Y. M. C. A. of Chicago, in arranging for a series of addresses, secured the services of Mr. Kiyoshi Yabe, '12, who spoke on two different occasions to a large audience of interested men.

'07. Mr. and Mrs. Karl H. Rymer, of Huntington, Pa. are the proud parents of a baby daughter, born Jan. 27.

'78, '82. Daniel Reamer, '78, Chief Burgess of Monessen, Pa. and W. D. Reamer, '82, County Commissioner, of Westmoreland County, Pa., together with their two brothers, gathered at their mother's home in Greensburg on Feb. 6, for a family reunion. The brothers had not been together for many years, and the reunion was exceedingly pleasant. Their mother, Mrs. Mary Reamer, is the only surviving Charter member of the United Brethren Church of Greensburg.

'11. Miss E. Cora Prinkey, of Bonebrake Seminary, Dayton, O. was struck by a street car, on Wednesday evening, Feb. 5. Carrying her umbrella, she did not see the approaching car, which the conductor was unable to stop. Miss Prinkey was thrown to the curbstone, suffering

cuts and bruises, which were quite painful, and might have been far more serious.



Miss Helen Bowers, of Massillon, and a student at Wesleyan was a visitor at Cochran Hall for several days, the guest of Esta Moser.

Miss Ethel Beery tells us that she went home over Sunday to see her pup. We wonder whether this was the primary or the incidental object of her visit.

Miss Ada Brown and Miss Ruth Cogan spent the week end at Bellville, the guests of Miss Barbara Stofer, of the class of 1912.

If x equals a bushel of grape fruit and y equals a maiden watching the aforesaid being taken into the kitchen at Cochran Hall, how many girls will go down to breakfast on Sunday morning, and how many mornings will hash be served in order to pay for the same bushel of grape fruit?

Saturday afternoon Hester Hudson entertained a number of girls in honor of her cousin, Miss Ruth Ashman, of Coshocton.

Again, what a lottery this life is! "Whose table are you at?" Notice! Even some of the seniors end their sentences with prepositions.

We are glad to welcome among us at Cochran Hall, Miss Mae Tish, of Coshocton.

Misses Bessie and Ruth Maxwell entertained their father, mother, sister-in-law, Mrs. O. F. Maxwell and son, Sunday, Feb. 9.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Dr. Funk an alumnus and former professor of O. U. has given three lectures to the students. (1) Jan. 29, Rest and Recreation. (2) Feb. 5, Alcohol, Nicotine and Caffeine as Narcotics. (3) Feb. 12, Frauds.

These lectures were very interesting and helpful and were appreciated by the hearers.

Glen Lambert, of Muncie, Ind., was the guest of Mable Fleming Sunday.

Rev. J. W. Belcher of Amanda, a former student of Otterbein, was in Westerville Feb. 7. He is doing a good work and is well liked by the people he serves.

Professor Mills, is recovering from his illness and is again able to meet his classes.

Dr. Hillis.

The citizens of Westerville and students of Otterbein, were all glad to welcome Dr. Newell Dwight Hillis. They had heard him before and were therefore the more anxious to hear him this time.

Dr. Hillis first won the notice of the Christian world when he was made the successor of David Swing in Central Music Hall, Chicago. When Dr. Abbot resigned his pastorate of the Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, N. Y. Dr. Hillis was called to take his place. His church has 2,450 members, with about 7,500 people in its associations and schools.

This year he will appear 125 times on university, college, and lyceum courses.

Besides his pastoral and lecture work

he is the author of several very inspiring books along the lines of religion, history, patriotism, ethics and culture.

"The Ulster."

The members of the Junior class are hard at work preparing their class play which will be given on Feb 27.

"The Ulster," is a comedy written by Sidney Rosenfield. J. R. Miller will play the leading part.

Professor Heltman, who is a very able instructor, is directing the players in their rehearsals.

TWENTY YEARS AGO.

"A Letter."

The following, although it came too late to be read on the day of Prayer for Colleges," shows how dear Otterbein is to the hearts of her sons and daughters.

Pres. T. J. Sanders, Ph. D.,

Westerville, Ohio.

Dear Sir: During the week of prayer, we, the members of the American Colony in Berlin, joined our prayers with those of all Christians around the globe for the causes of God's kingdom, so dear to our hearts. On the day set apart for schools and colleges, a resolution was adopted that the representatives of the one hundred and fifty different colleges and seminaries gathered here for the purposes of further and advanced work, should write to their respective schools in time for the "Day of Prayer for Colleges." A word of encouragement and appreciation for the services rendered us in years past.

In the routine of every day life, and

amid the cares of the present, and those of the future which persists, in casting their shadows before, we—I think that it is true of all alumni—forget what we owe to the schools which have influenced us so greatly and from which we have received so much inspiration for a noble, active life.

I, as your only representative in Berlin, would with these few lines do my part in putting the resolution above referred to into action, and at the same time express that I owe much to Otterbein University. I can only indicate this in so many words, but can never pay it.

As our prayers ascended to God for American colleges, my heart, involuntarily turned to my own alma mater with the prayer that in a short time every difficulty may be taken out of her way, and that, which a rich endowment and fully equipped, she may, in every department of educational work, be for our church and the world, directly or indirectly, a power for greater good. Thus I am one of you in prayer and hope.

"Covet earnestly the best gifts."

Justina L. Stevens,
Class 1883.

Prayer Day.

January 29th was the day set apart for prayer for colleges. Otterbein has always observed this day of pray and dispensed with all recitation work on this day, but owing to the fact that Otterbein day is to be observed on a later date, Feb. 23, the members of the faculty thought it best to spend only a part of the day in prayer.

At the chapel hour the president announced the hymn and the students and all present stood and sung, Praise God from Whom all Blessings Flow, then President Clippinger offered a short prayer. The president then read

the 17th chapter of St. John and commented upon it and brought out many beautiful lessons. After the reading of the scripture all hearts were turned to God in prayer, Pres. Clippinger leading, thanking Him for the many blessings of the past year, upon all the colleges throughout our land and especially upon Otterbein University.

After prayer all joined in singing "Master Let Me Walk With Thee."

Pres. Clippinger in a few words reminded all, that we are inclined to forget the spiritual side of life. He emphasized the importance of taking time to be holy.

After prayer by Dr. Sanders the president called for volunteer prayers from the students, several responded, and every one felt that it was a very helpful service.

For variety in the literary department, the literary number of the Black and Magenta has given us a good example. It contains the following:

Idealism of the Jew.

Winter.—A poem.

The Impulse.—Story.

The Passing of the Beautiful.—Poem.

The Great Serpent Mound.

The Irish Ban-Shee.—Story.

When the Ship Comes into Port.—Poem.

Fatigue.

The New Year.—Poem.

The Cause of Peace.—Oration.

The Defiance Collegian would be more highly appreciated if it had more editorials and a few jokes. The department of jokes is one that should be given place in every exchange for we have been told that "a little nonsense now and then is relished by the wisest men."



Varsity Travels 500 Miles.

The basket ball management arranged a trip that seldom is equalled for an athletic team at Otterbein. Jan. 29, they played St. Marys at Dayton, Jan. 30, Cincinnati at Cincinnati, Jan. 31, Marshall College at Huntington, West Virginia, and Feb. 1, Ohio University at Athens. A trip like this is taxing and the team is worthy of praise for having won two of the four games played. No substitutions were made which also speaks well for the team work.

Otterbein 21. St. Marys 35.

Otterbein was hampered in the St. Marys' game by the A. A. U. rules. However the game was fast and well contested. St. Marys always played on their home floor. This was their thirty-third consecutive victory. Campbell's goal from beyond the centre of the floor was the most sensational feature of the game.

| Otterbein | Pos. | St. Marys |
|-----------|-------|-----------|
| Gammill | R. F. | Brann |
| Campbell | L. F. | Schumaker |
| Schnake | C. | Mahoney |
| Bandeem | R. G. | Mahrt |
| Converse | L. G. | Klein |

Summary: Goals—Campbell 3, Gammill 3, Schnake 1, Schumaker 4, Brann 2, Mahoney 5, Mahrt 2, Klein 1. Goals from fouls—Gammill 7, Schumaker 7. Referee—Pflaum, St. Marys.

Otterbein 31. Cincinnati 21.

Cincinnati had it on the Varsity in avoirdupois but not in team play. Otterbein did not play as fast ball as they

did the night before but kept a good lead in the scoring. Otterbein's superior team-work caused Cincinnati to rough it some in the last half.

| Otterbein | Pos. | Cincinnati |
|-----------|-------|-----------------|
| Gammill | R. F. | Grosman |
| Campbell | L. F. | Davis, Holsberg |
| Schnake | C. | Witte, Tangmen |
| Bandeem | R. G. | Flohr |
| Converse | L. G. | Stewart |

Summary: Goals—Gammill 5, Campbell 1, Bandeem 5, Davis 1, Grosman 1, Witte 1, Flohr 2, Stewart 4. Goals from fouls—Gammill 9, Stewart 3. Referee—Golde, Cincinnati.

Otterbein 29. Marshall 23.

A dusty, unkept floor made the game at Huntington slow and unspectacular, Marshall came back strong in the last few minutes of play but their rallying came too late to be effective. Campbell's dribbling was hindered by the condition of the floor, he caged six field goals, however.

| Otterbein | Pos. | Marshall |
|-----------|-------|-----------------|
| Gammill | R. F. | Quilan |
| Campbell | L. F. | Bailey |
| Schnake | C. | Lyon, F. Bailey |
| Bandeem | R. G. | Calihan |
| Converse | L. G. | Morrow |

Summary: Goals—Campbell 6, Gammill 4, Schnake 2, Bailey 4, Quilan 2, Lyon 2, Goals from fouls—Campbell 2, Gammill 3, Morrow 6, Lyon 1. Referee—Young, Miami.

Otterbein 24. Ohio 27.

The game with Ohio University was closely contested. The first half ended with the score a tie. In the second half Otterbein was at one time nine points ahead. Then with an abund-

ance of enthusiasm in the audience and an electric charge in the team, Ohio came in strong and won the game in the last few minutes of play.

| Otterbein | Pos. | Ohio |
|-----------|-------|------------|
| Gammill | R. F. | McReynolds |
| Campbell | L. F. | Schaffler |
| Schnake | C. | Miller |
| Bandeem | R. G. | Goldsberry |
| Converse | L. G. | Gibson |

Summary: Goals—Campbell 2, Gammill 3, Schnake 1, Converse 4, Schaffler 4, McReynolds 2, Miller 3, Goldsberry 2, Gibson 1. Goals from fouls—Gammill 4, Schaffler 3. Referee—Hamm, Kenyon.

Otterbein 52. Heidelberg 20.

Heidelberg could not prove herself a match for the Varsity on the home floor Saturday night, February 8. It seemed that all that was needed was for someone to pass the ball to Gammill and quicker than it's told "Redd" dropped it into the basket. Schnake had a knee hurt and Lash went in and showed good form. The game was clean and fast.

| Otterbein | Pos. | Heidelberg |
|--------------------|-------|--------------|
| Gammill | R. F. | Darcy |
| Campbell, Lash | L. F. | Buckingham |
| | | Fry |
| Schnake, Campbell, | C. | Roth (Capt.) |
| Bandeem | R. G. | Andreas, |
| | | Bollinger |
| Converse | L. G. | Smith |

Summary: Goals—Gammill 12, Campbell 4, Schnake 3, Converse 2, Lash 4, Darcy 2, Roth 4, Smith 1, Fry 2. Goals from fouls—Gammill 1, Campbell 1, Darcy 2. Referee—Mahrt, St. Marys.

Otterbein 31. Marietta 9.

There was considerable roughness in the game with Marietta on the home floor Saturday night, Feb. 15. Neither team was guiltless. They seemed to think more of doing the other fellow than getting into the team work. The spectacular event of the game was the goal that Campbell threw over his head without seeing the basket and being closely guarded. Converse got a goal from a throw beyond the middle of the floor.

| Otterbein | Pos. | Marietta |
|----------------|-------|-----------------|
| Gammill | R. F. | W. Parr |
| Campbell, Lash | L. F. | Sutton |
| Schnake | C. | D. Parr (Capt.) |
| Bandeem | R. G. | Bogges, White |
| Converse | L. G. | Hutchison |

Summary: Goals—Gammill 2, Campbell 2, Schnake 5, Bandeem 4, Converse 1, W. Parr 1, D. Parr 3. Goals from fouls—Gammill 3, Sutton 1, D. Parr 3, Hutchison 1. Referee—Hamm, Kenyon.

The Alumni Game.

One of the events of the 1913 basket ball season was the Alumni-Varsity game. To keep up spirits and furnish amusement during examinations the management invited the alumni to play the Varsity. Saturday night, Jan. 25, "Hix" Warner, '11, C. K. Young, '11, Perce Rogers, '12, C. R. Hall, '12, and C. R. Bailey, '11, responded. The same spirit dominated the game that does a class game and it looked for a



"Red" Gammill, Right Forward.

while that we were going to have a class scrap. Gardner refereed and called only an occasional foul although many were made. The first half ended 6 to 6 but in the second half the Varsity got together better and won 17-11.

Seconds 27. Crescents 18.

As a certain raiser to the Alumni game the seconds played the Crescents, an independent team composed of students at Ohio State. The Seconds showed their best form of the season.

| Seconds | Pos. | Crescents |
|----------|-------|-----------|
| Sechrist | R. F. | Shade |
| Sanders | L. F. | Gordon |
| Kline | C. | VanMeyer |
| Arnold | R. G. | Morris |
| Herrick | L. G. | Leyda |

Summary: Goals—Sechrist 1, Sanders 7, Arnold 1, Herrick 3, Shade 4, Gordon 1, VanMeyer 4. Goals from fouls—Sechrist 2. Referee—Gardner, Carlisle.

Seconds at Mt. Vernon.

The seconds went to Mt. Vernon to play her fast High School Friday, February 7. We have been unable to find out much about the game as the fellows agreed among themselves to keep still about it and threw the score book out of the car window on the way home. It has been authentically rumored however that Sanders got a field goal and Sechrist shot one foul goal. This was not the Seconds fault because Mt. Vernon had to have the ball most of the time to secure her forty-four points.

Season Closes at Home.

Four games still remain on the basketball schedule:

Feb. 22—Buchtel at Akron.

Feb. 28—Findley at Findley.

Mar. 1—Heidelberg at Tiffin.

Mar. 6—Cincinnati at Westerville.

Don't hunt after trouble but look for success,

You'll find what you look for; don't look for distress.

If you see but the shadow, remember, I pray,

That the sun is still shining, but you're in the way.

Don't grumble, don't fluster, don't dream and don't shirk,

Don't think of your worries, but think of your work.

The worries will vanish, the work will be done;

No man sees his shadow who faces the sun. —Ex.

Dr. Snavelly.—“Mr. Foltz, define convocation.”

Foltz.—“I can't tell exactly but I have a hazy ide of it.”

Dr. Snavelly.—“Yes, your entire ideas of Political Science have been somewhat hazy for the past three weeks.”

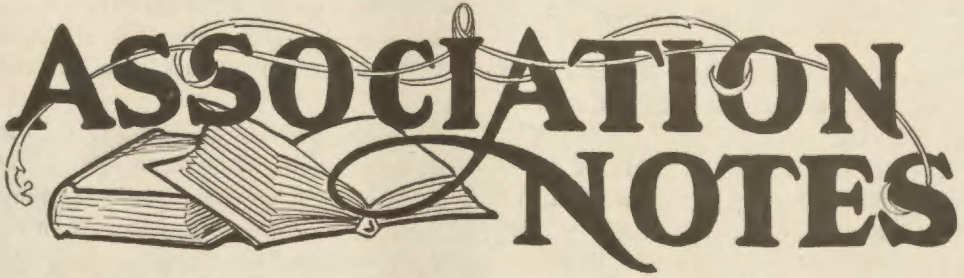
Dr. Snavelly.—“What constitutes a state of war?”

Mrs. Schear.—“The state of matrimony.”

Hott.—“Have you ordered seats yet for “The Daughter of Heaven?”

Nelson.—“She only occupies one.”

ASSOCIATION NOTES



Y. M. C. A.

Axle Grease.

"Cheerfulness is what greases the axle of the world.

There is one universal language—the smile.

The cheerful man is always in demand.

People are more receptive of the truth if humored by a good joke.

There are two types of men who cannot be cheerful, those who have a guilty conscience, and the atheist.

Cheerfulness is contagious.

By doing deeds of kindness you will make others happy as well as yourself."

(Extracts from a talk by W. O. Brinner Jan. 23, 1913.)

Visions of God.

"Those who live near to God, speak as tho touched with a live coal from off the altar.

We must know the bible if we would rule our lives properly.

By careful introspection, we should get a vision of ourselves.

Because we have not a vision like that of Isaiah, it is no indication that God has no mission for us.

God intends that we should think out the things He has for us to do.

(Thoughts from the remarks of C. W. White, Jan. 30, 1913.).

Why Don't More Men Make Better Husbands?

"Intemperance always makes a bad husband.

Some men have no plasticity.

Others marry on too short acquaintance and are unhappy.

Family worship aids in cementing the home together.

Selfishness is the main sin of many poor husbands.

If the man is the king, he too often forgets that his wife is queen of the home.

The husband should keep himself as pure as he expects his wife to be.

Some husbands are too much wrapped up in business.

A man has no right to have a family who has no time to make his home what it should be. A man can have no home unless he builds it.

There is often a great lack of devotion and affection on the part of the husband.

The wife should be the most confidential partner.

There is frequently too much cold formality between husband and wife.

(From the meeting lead by F. E. Williams, Feb. 6, 1913.).

Unselfishness.

"About the first thing man did on earth was to selfishly yield to temptation.

Jesus did not dare to yield to his temptations. To have done so he would have been selfish.

He came not to minister unto himself but to minister to others.

By this victory over selfishness he has accomplished more for Christian-

ity than he could have on the throne of Caesar.

* The man who boldly fights sin is more holy and unselfish than the most pious Monk.

Wealth tends to make men selfish.

The man who fights the battle from a selfish standpoint will make a failure of life.

Philanthropy and unselfishness are always sources of happiness when other sources fail.

(From a talk, Feb. 13th by W. O. Lambert, class of 1900.

Y. W. C. A.

Tuesday, Feb. 11, 1913. Mrs. Ruby Emrick, Leader. Mrs. Emrick read the 34th chapter of Matt., then Miss Helen Rue of Hindman, Kentucky, spoke of the W. C. T. U. Settlement School at Hindman, Kentucky. It is very seldom that we ever hear of the mountaineers, unless it is an account in the papers of a feud. We do not know them. Hindman is 45 miles from a railroad. If you wish to travel through this region, you are directed by the names of the creeks. Many of the early pioneers lost their way, and then settled in these mountains instead of trying to find their way to the Blue Grass Region.

Here they lived for over a hundred years. Scarcely ever were they heard of, and very little they knew of the modern world. They came to the aid of the country during the Civil war and then went back to their homes in the mountains. They are now becoming very anxious for learning.

This Settlement school was established eleven years ago. There are one hundred pupils that stay with them and three hundred in the night school. Many come and ask for an opportunity to "git book larnin'," but have to be turned away for lack of accomodations.

The only hope they can give them is to place them on the waiting list. Over one thousand names are now on the list.

They are very hard working people and the children, when having only one hour of play, often desire work for they scarcely know how to enjoy leisure. Something is surely being accomplished when they teach these mountaineers to have a little pleasure. Their aim is to educate them back to their homes so that they may have better homes.

Tuesday, Feb. 4, Miss Mary Brown, Leader. Mrs. Frank Oldt talked to the girls on "Home Making in China." Katherine Wai acting as hostess received a call from Mrs. Oldt and children. Misses Wai, Maxwell and Mary Ruth Oldt were dressed in Chinese costumes, which made the call much more realistic.

After the call Mrs. Oldt spoke of the position of a Chinese bride in the home. Since the bride is the last member of the family she is the servant of all. The bride never sees the face of her husband until she is his wife. One out of every ten commit suicide on account of the harshness of her life. Many of the Chinese practice polygamy.

The women of the upper class do very little work. They do embroidering when their nails are not too long to prevent them from doing so. The women of the other classes do much hard work. They also must see after the education of their children, but she is not very ably fitted to do so, for only one out of every ten thousand are able to read.

Even with these many draw-backs the Chinese women are strongest willed. They aided much in the recent revolution by taking care of the sick and wounded.

Y. W. C. A. and Y. M. C. A. Meeting.

Jan. 28, Ethel Shupe, Leader. After a solo by Miss Racy, Mrs. Davis of Wisconsin, the International Superintendent of Scientific Temperance Investigation, spoke on the "Conservation of Humanity."

Truth is in the world but has no meaning until man uses it. The form in which truth comes to us does not matter for we need it in every form. Does man need truth in his best form of development? Something must be done in an entirety. Man's character is one of these. Keats wished that his name be written on water instead of marble, because he felt that his life was a failure. Poe and Webster also went down under the curse of alcohol.

In the slums, is where children are found that have been robbed of part of their life. Three out of every hundred are of that character. Time that we begin to think of the conservation of the children, for there are five millions of them not able to do the required school work.

No home or person is free until there is no home or person under the influence of alcoholic liquor. No man can be a man of iron nerves unless he leave the narcotic alone. This question of intemperance is world-wide and not national alone.

Tuesday evening, Jan. 21 Miss Marie Huntwork, Leader. Subject "The Oarless Boat." Miss Huntwork gave an impressive talk on the oarless boat.

The great purpose of God is found in John 3:16. The opposite of the oarless boat means service of Christ. Honest work and honest service are the main purposes of the new religion. When a boat is going up stream it stays along the edge, taking little power to travel along. Then when we desire to go down stream we get into the current

and thus we are hurried along with but little exertion. So a life that is spent in Christian environment, it takes little power to be a Christian, but when we go out into the world we must have our purpose fixed or we will be lost. The oarless boat takes its own time, makes no record neither does it ask any questions. Let us not spend our lives in being just person, but use them so that we will be personalities.

EXCHANGES

Efficiency, an article in the Antiochian shows the necessity of efficiency in the world of mechanics, using as an illustration a modern steam engine. It then shows that it is equally important in life, using Abraham Lincoln as an illustration. Mention is made of how he, surrounded by depressing conditions and handicapped, as we would consider it, by the scarcity of materials at hand, made the best of what few advantages and opportunities he did have and in that way grew to be the great man that he was.

The Trinitonian is placed among that list of college exchanges that is always deserving of some considerable comment. The January number has on its cover page a very attractive winter scene over which nature has just spread her soft blanket of snow. The literary department is quite full and contains many excellent stories. A cut or two, however, would be a good addition and would lend variety and interest to the paper.

Judging from the first three numbers, The Quill will prove to be a good addition to our list of monthly exchanges. The jokes are extra good and the paper throughout is full of interest. We wish you much success.

ATTENTION—FRIENDS OF OTTERBEIN UNIVERSITY**Alumna! Banquet to be Held at Dayton, March 24, 1913.**

Everybody who ever went to Otterbein, or had a friend or relative, who was a student at Otterbein, and who can take an oath (?) that they are friendly to this institution, and they have the price, SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS, are most cordially invited and insistently requested to attend the annual love feast (substantial) of the alumna! association to be held in the new alumna! banquet hall erected by the Rike-Kumler Company, for this purpose and incidentally for the additional purpose of selling a few pins, needles, dry goods and other necessities, even to threshing machines, suspension bridges, etc.

Should anyone feel that they should have a written "invite" and they send us a postage stamp, we shall gladly mail the invitation or—buy more eats with the stamp.

Please get me fully—we don't want anyone to come who has a grouch or who is not willing to grasp the hand of good fellowship, or who is going to beg for money or borrow money, for if they do, we can assure you that we have special police who will conduct them to the alley in the rear where they will be placed with the ashes, tin cans and the refuse of the earth.

Again, we want to assure you that we will have plenty good and bad music—an abundance of good talks limited to five minutes—plenty of good things to eat and lastly, plenty of good fellowship.

Fine feathers, dress suits, plug hats and exhibition clothing are all barred. **We are the people**—and we want everybody to feel at home.

The Time—6:30 P. M., March 24, 1913.

The Place—The Rike-Kumler Building, N. W. Cor. Main and 2nd Sts., Dayton, Ohio. **Otterbein Alumna! Association of Dayton, S. B. Kelly, Pres.**

VELVETINA

Skin Treatment for Women

The perfect toilet preparations for Health, Beauty and Strength.

Call and examine them and make appointment with lady demonstrator.

HOFFMAN DRUG STORE

University Bookstore

for

Easter Novelties,
Easter Cards,
Place Cards,
Popular Copyrights,
College Jewelry,
Pennants,

Art Supplies,
Fancy Stationery,
Magazines,
Daily Papers,
Post Cards.

Ye Old Reliable “Onyx” Hosiery



Verilie, ye maides, and matrons of modern days. Ye will do thee well to avail thee of goode olde brands of hosierye which ye Greate Grandmother boughte.

In ye olden days ye triftie good wife welcomed only hoiserye of qualitie—and sooth her purse much monie. Thy shop-keeper hath many Onyx styles. Thou canst see for thyself.

E. J. NORRIS, : Westerville, Ohio

WELLS
THE TAILOR

Spring and Summer samples on display.

Blues, Gray, Red Mixes,
Browns.

Cor. Main and State Streets
(Upstairs.)

THE WAY YOU FIND OUT ANY-
THING

is to try it yourself, or ask others is it not? Then why not try our Table Board, or inquire about it.

The PEERLESS
Restaurant

48 N. State St.

Westerville, O.

STUDENTS

You can satify that hungry appetite with the good things we have to eat.

MOSES & STOCK

Grocers.

Bachelor Hose

6 pairs guaranteed\$1.50

White Shirts, 16 pleats\$1.00

50c Silk Ties for Ladies or Gents ..25c

The Best and Cheapest Place to Deal
is at

“Uncle Joe” Markley



MAKING GOOD

There's only one reason why our store is such a popular resort with College men who desire snappy footwear, viz: make good all our claims for shoe superiority and every purchaser is glad to recommend them to his friends.

Walk-Over Shoe Co.,

39 N. High St., Columbus, Ohio.

READ Public Opinion

for the Local News of
Westerville and Vicinity

It is carefully edited and neatly printed,
standing in the front rank of suburban newspapers

\$1.20 for Fifty-two

W. E. Hull, Editor.

Johnson Furniture Co.

Has a full line of up-to-date
FURNITURE
 always on hand.
 Picture framing done to order at
 lowest possible prices.
**ALSO A FULL LINE OF POST
 CARDS.**

VISIT

Irwin's Shoe Store

SHOES
AND GENTS' FURNISHINGS

South State Street

ANNUAL SHIRT SALE

At The VOGUE SHOP

All \$1.50, some \$2.00 Shirts\$1.15 or \$6.00 half doz.
 \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, and \$3.50 Shirts\$1.55 or \$9.00 half doz.

Every Shirt in the House Included.

A large assortment of French Flannels in new and nobby patterns.

Big Reduction in Kenyon Rain Coats.

The Vogue Shop

Chittenden Hotel Bldg.
 Spring and High.

ESTABLISHED 1834.

The United Brethren Publishing House

Specialists in Graphic Arts.

COMMERCIAL PHOTOGRAPHY, ENGRAVING, ELECTROTYP-
 ING, DESIGNING, BINDING, PRINTING, LITHOGRAPHING,
 BOOK, STATIONERY and PHOTOGRAPHIC SUPPLIES.

"THE OTTERBEIN PRESS"

W. R. FUNK, Agent

DAYTON, OHIO.

The Columbus Railway & Light Co.

Westerville Daily Time Card.

| LV. SPRING & HIGH, COL. | | | LEAVE WESTERVILLE | | |
|-------------------------|-------|-------|-------------------|-------|-------|
| A. M. | P. M. | | A. M. | P. M. | |
| 5.30 | 12.30 | 4.30 | 5.30 | 12.30 | 5.30 |
| 6.30 | 1.30 | 6.30 | 6.30 | 1.30 | 7.30 |
| 7.30 | 2.30 | 7.30 | 7.30 | 2.30 | 8.30 |
| 8.30 | 3.30 | 8.30 | 8.30 | 3.30 | 9.30 |
| 9.30 | | 9.30 | 9.30 | 4.30 | 10.30 |
| 10.30 | | 10.30 | 10.30 | | 11.30 |
| 1.30 | | 11.30 | 11.30 | | |

FARE—Round trip, between Columbus and Westerville, 25c.

Baggage Car leaves Town and High streets, 9:25 a. m. and 4:05 p. m., daily except Sunday.

A Recommendation Agency

Although paragraphs 5 and 6 of our contract refer respectively to "Recommendations and Notifications," yet this Agency is almost entirely a "Recommendation Agency. Since we sold our publishing business, 1905, our time has been devoted to selecting and recommending applicants for positions we have been asked to fill.

We give no time to hearsay or newspaper vacancies. When a friend or a member of the Agency reports an actual vacancy, we take it up.

We are in need of more teachers to supply the direct calls from school authorities.

The Teachers' Agency

R. L. Myers & Co., LeMoyné Trust Bldg., Harrisburg, Pa. Cooperating Agencies in Denver and Atlanta.

JOHN W. FUNK, A. B., M. D.

63 West College Ave.

Physician and Minor Surgery.

Office Hours: 9-10 a. m. 1-3 p. m. 7-8 p. m.

Both Phones

W. M. GANTZ, D. D. S.

Office and Residence

Corner Winter and State

Bell Phone 9. Citizens Phone 167

GO TO

MILLER & RITTER'S

The Up-to-date Pharmacy

For Photographic Supplies,
Fine Stationery, Perfumes, Toilet
Articles, Etc.Lowney's Finest Candies, Hot
Chocolate, Boullions of all kinds
at the Fountain.

GIVE US A CALL.

G. H. MAYHUGH, M. D.

Office and Residence

21-23 East College Ave.

Both Phones

Citizen 26.

Bell 84.

Dr. Sherrick—"Please cease reading,
Miss Alkire, until Miss Jamison gets
through taking those pills she is now
engaged with.

Dr. Sherrick—"Miss Grindell, kindly
refrain from the use of profanity in my
classroom. Say 'me' instead of 'my'."

**DAYS'
Bakery**Opposite
Bank**BREAD, CAKES, PIES**

and Pan Candies

Westerville, Ohio.

For Athletic Goods of all kinds, the student should patronize

A. G. Spaulding & Bros.

A Standard Policy with long experience enables the production of a
Standard Quality.

The Westerville Variety Store.

Fountain Pen Ink, Box Stationery, Artist China, and a good line of Candies..

DORANCE ALLER, Prop.

STUDENTS

Have you seen our student's special? It is just the thing for Easter and the price is right.

The Westerville Art Gallery
WESTERVILLE, OHIO.



The popular "Belmont" notch Collar made in self striped Madras. 2 for 25c

ARROW COLLARS

Cleett, Peabody & Co., Makers

For Lunches and Spreads

The best Oranges, Grape Fruit, Nuts, Figs, Dates and Chocolates at

J. N. COONS

Citz. Phone 31

Bell 1

The BEST Place to Get Your Cold and Cough Remedies

and the Toilet Articles, Creams, Powders and Perfumes and fresh candies, both box and bulk, and Artist's Supplies at

Dr. Keefer's

OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS & C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free of charge. We invent, design, and secure patents in all countries. We also prosecute for infringement. Our fee is reasonable. Patent taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.

Scientific American.

A hand-drawn illustration weekly. Largest circulation of any technical journal. Terms, \$1 a copy. Four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers. MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York Branch Offices, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

Do We Appreciate Otterbein Business?

Well, our prices, treatment and quality of goods speak for themselves.

The most complete stock of Sporting Goods ever shown in Columbus.

The Columbus Sporting Goods Co.
Just off High Street 16 East Chestnut St., Columbus, O.

The
Orr-Kiefer Studio

ORR-KIEFER



COLVMBVS, O.

ARTISTIC
PHOTOGRAPHY

"Just a Little Bit Better
than the Best."



...SPECIAL RATES TO STUDENTS...

Highest Honors in National Competition



We do All Kinds of Picture Framing---RIGHT.

199-201 South High Street,

CITIZEN PHONE 3720