

Otterbein University

Digital Commons @ Otterbein

Otterbein Aegis 1890-1917

Historical Otterbein Journals

5-1916

Otterbein Aegis May-June 1916

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 May-June 1916" (1916). *Otterbein Aegis 1890-1917*. 261.
<https://digitalcommons.otterbein.edu/aegis/261>

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.

OTTERBEIN AEGIS



MAY - JUNE - - 1916

Suitable Presents

Society Stationery, Correspondence Cards, Initial Stationery, Official 'O' Pins, Rings, Fobs, Fountain Pens, Fancy Books and Kodak Albums.

University Bookstore

SENIOR PLAY Rain or Shine
'Much Ado About Nothing'

JUNE FOURTEEN, At Eight Fifteen P. M.

TICKETS ON SALE AT BRANES' STORE

PRICES: Boxes 75c, Seats 50c and 35c. Mail orders filled June 12th

A. L. GLUNT, Manager

"Winter Garden"

"Home of the Chimes"

Wishes the students of Otterbein a pleasant vacation

Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Thursdays and Sat. Evenings

Day's Bakery

Opposite the Bank of Westerville

**Bread, Cakes, Doughnuts, Pies and Pan
Candies**

Dr. W. H. Glennon

Dentist

Bell Phone

12 W. College Ave.



OUR
VERY
BEST
WISHES
FOR A
MOST
PLEASANT
VACATION
TO EVERY
OTTERBEIN
STUDENT

LET US SUPPLY YOUR COMMENCEMENT NEEDS

Brane Dry Goods Company

No. 3 N. State St. "Honesty First" Westerville, Ohio

The Crime of Neglect—

"One day while he was sitting at his desk writing and whistling, suddenly his whistling ceased his writing stopped, his head dropped forward on his back, and his heart ever light and gay, ceased to throb. When his accounts were footed up he had nothing. He intended to have some life insurance but thought there was plenty of time.

Insurance means Safety A. A. RICH, Agent

FOOD



FOOD

For Every Occasion at

H. WOLFE'S SANITARY MARKET

14 East College Avenue

ORR-KIEFER



COLVMBVS.O.

Orr-Kiefer Studio

Artistic Photography

"Just a little better than the best"

We Do All Kinds of Framing — *Right*

Special Rates to Students

199-201 South High Street

Citizen Phone 3720

Bell Phone 3750

YOU WILL DO WELL

To Buy Your Groceries at

WELLS GROCERY

(Successor to Ray Rammelsburg)

Citizen 122

48 N. State Street

Bell 59-R



SAID LITTLE BOPEEP

"I want PEANUTS and POPCORN to eat,
But I do not know where to find it."

Said her friend,

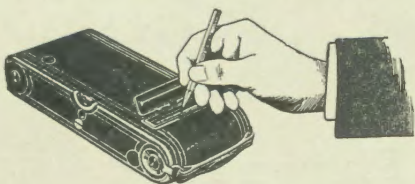
"Turn the corner around to the center of town,

And there you will find that Quay Grimes makes it—

Fresh, crisp, delicious, wholesome, delightful, etc., etc., etc.

TRY SOME—TONIGHT

"The Up-to-date Pharmacy"



Ritter & Utley, Props

Is headquarters for

Eastman KODAKS and SUPPLIES

Films developed free, Printing and enlarging at lowest prices
English linen papetries, Correspondence cards, Otterbein imprint
Perfumes, Toilet Articles, Purses, Pocket Books, etc.

Sole agents for Parker Lucky Curve Pens

Our optical department— Finest assortment of eye glasses, spec-
tacles, auto goggles, etc. Opera glasses for sale or rent

Eyes examined free

Students patronage Respectfully solicited. Satisfaction guaranteed

Special prices on Otterbein Watch Fobs,
Rings, Pins, Pennants, Pillows,
and other items
at

Hoffman's Rexall Store

For Good Groceries at
right prices, go to

Graul's Grocery

46 N. State St.

Both phones 65

B. C. Youmans

The Barber

Shoe Shine in connection.

Shop closes 8 p. m., except Saturdays

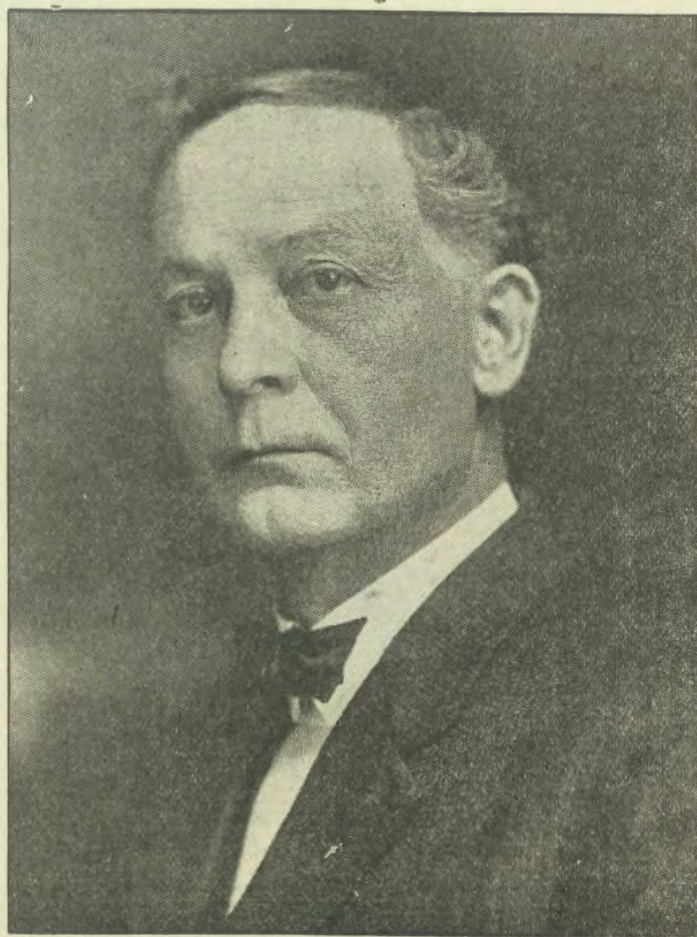
EAT
WILLIAMS'
ICE CREAM
The Cream of Perfection

A good souvenir for yourself or friends is a writing tablet with college views on each sheet. It is a constant reminder of the college. For commencement a good Fountain Pen makes a practical present. Get your needs at

Dr. KEEFER'S

If you want to look up-to-date for the Otterbein Commencement go to
H. M. Duncan's
BARBER SHOP
18 N. State St.

Still on the job
W. W. JAMISON
BARBERING
Pen Lettering and Peanuts



HON. BEECHER W. WALTERMIRE
Commencement Speaker.

The Otterbein Aegis


Vol. XXVI

WESTERVILLE, OHIO, JUNE, 1916

No. 9

Moraturi Vos Salutamus

S. C. Ross, President of '16 Class.

N the fall of 1912 we entered Otterbein University, and immediately set our faces toward graduation in the spring of 1916, but now, that this time has come we wish that it had not. For four years most of us have fought, quarreled and studied together, and now that we are just about free of the cords which restrain us, we have examined them and have found that they are golden.

We came in the beginning from many different places, with as many different ideas. For a long time during the first year we were occupied in getting acquainted and in developing a large quantity of the spirit of Otterbein, a spirit which, once acquired, never is lost. From that time we have constantly endeavored to give to our school the best that was in us, and have found that she has returned to us all and more than we gave. Doubtless these words sound pitifully trite and inadequate. Constant repetition has taken from them much of their original power, but to us as a class they are vividly true. For four years Otterbein and her associations have been moulding our minds and characters, and we feel now that there is hanging over our heads a debt of gratitude which we can never hope to repay.

While here, the best of all influences have been around us. Men who have no superiors in all the earth have been unselfishly devoting their time in a constant effort to give us those ideals and purposes which will insure not

only success to ourselves, but which will tend to make of us influences toward good in whatever positions we may be placed. It is only by a constant effort to objectify in our lives these lessons that we may prove ourselves grateful for what has been given to us. Certainly that we are now at our Commencement, we are sure that in the class of 1916 there is not an individual who would do otherwise. Greatness and fame may or may not come to us, but we shall endeavor so to conduct ourselves that Otterbein shall not be ashamed.

Now, if it may be permitted us to give just a word of advice, we have this to say to those fortunate ones who are going to remain here. Otterbein is the greatest school on earth. This should be the sentiment of the student body, and anyone who has outgrown it should absent himself from Westerville. Before everything else, above all other activities should stand Otterbein. Nothing should be permitted to interfere with her interests. All petty quarrels should be buried when it is a question of the honor of Otterbein. No matter what comes, let every one swear allegiance to Otterbein first, and to other things afterward. And then when that allegiance is sworn, never do a thing which would disgrace your school, either in the eyes of the world, or in your own heart. Let no sacrifice be too great for you to make for Otterbein, for it is in this way alone that we can hope to maintain those standards which have served as beacon lights for men and institutions for nearly three-quarters of a century,

OUR SENIORS

AS THEY APPEAR ON THE CAMPUS

HENRY BERCAW, A. B.—Anderson, Indiana
Philophronea

"Hen" came to us three years ago married and with but one arm; but neither of these disadvantages seemed to trouble him in the least. In fact, Anne doubtless had a great deal to do with making him the popular man he now is and certainly his missing arm did not prevent him from playing tennis or making speeches. He is retiring president of the Athletic Association and one of Otterbein's most loyal supporters.

STANLEY C. ROSS, A. B.—Beaver Dam, Wisconsin
Philophronea

Stanley hails from Wisconsin. To hear him talk of La Follete—you would think he was a Progressive. To hear him talk of Wilson you would think he was a Democrat. He is a "Bright" young man in more ways than one. He shines wherever he goes. As an athlete, an editor, a public speaker and a ladies' man he has no equal. His school career has been unusually brilliant and we are sure that the future looks "Bright" to him. "What in Sam Hill!" and "Jerusalem", etc., are some of his naughty expressions.

CLIFFORD SCHNACKE, A. B.—Canton, Ohio
Philomathea

Cliff expects to coach after he has left college, and his success with the W. H. S. teams this year, show that he can make good in his chosen work. He shines more in campuistry than in the class room.

WILLIAM RODNEY HUBER, A. B.—Dayton, Ohio
Philomathea

Rodney, another Gem City product, is one of our journalists. As editor of the Review he has produced a college weekly that ranks second to none in the state. He has also found time to make his letter in football, together with his regular work in classroom and campuistry. Varsity "O", football, Class basketball, Editor Review, are his high water marks.

FRANK SANDERS, A. B.—Westerville, Ohio
Philophronea

"Bones" has always been associated with athletics and interested in all student activities. He was manager of last year's baseball team and as manager of the Glee Club this year, he was largely responsible for its very successful season. He has a smile for everyone and especially for Helen.



NORMA McCALLY, A. B.—Dayton, Ohio
Philalethea

Four years ago Dayton furnished the Freshmen class with a piece of wit which still continues to sparkle after years of hard usage. Miss McCally has served with credit as President of Cochran Hall Executive Board, as Vice President of Y. W. C. A. and has recently attained popularity in local journalism. The last two months Norma has been much engrossed in the study of the liquor question in New York State; she has even agitated a Temperance Club among Cochran Hall girls.

GORDON McGEE, A. B.—Punksutawney, Pennsylvania
Philopronea

We often wondered why "Maggie" was bald-headed, but when we found the name of his home town the whole mystery cleared, for would not such an address worry anyone? Recent reports tried to have him married but we are inclined to believe "not yet but soon."

DONA BECK, A. B.—Dayton, Ohio
Philalethea

This dignified and charming young woman has been unusually active in Otterbein circles during her college career. She has distinguished herself as a student, as a member of Y. W. C. A. cabinet for three years and as associate editor of the famous 1915 Sibyl and Phililathean Review just recently issued. Speaking of editors,—that's her specialty.

GLEN ROSSELOT, A. B.—Mowrystown, Ohio
Philomatheia

"Rossy" is a student of high standing and a star in French. He has always been a big man in Y. M. C. A. circles although his ministerial work has prevented him from taking a large part in general college activities. We predicted for him a great future.

EDNA BRIGHT, A. B.—Findlay, Ohio
Cleiorhetea

Miss Edna came to us two years ago from Findlay college. She has shown herself an adept student and has exhibited her "Bright"ness in debate. Her chief delights—to philosophize on any subject and converse on the Rights of Women. On the side, she has been extremely interested in the study of a Wisconsin product; the future has yet to disclose the results of her study.

MYRTLE HARRIS, A. B.—Westerville, Ohio
Philalethea

It is hard to find a more industrious and ambitious young woman than Miss Harris; she has been a faithful student, untiring in her duties as a member of the Christian Endeavor cabinet and a most valuable advisor to Philalethea. She expects to enter the teacher's profession and we wish for her splendid success.



OTTERBEIN ÆGIS



GEORGE JACOBY, A. B.—Mt. Healthy, Ohio
Philomatheia

George has also been with us for many years, but his modesty prevents us from learning many details of his life. He is one of the trusted employees in the offices of the American Issue Publishing Co., but does not sacrifice his classroom work for outside activities.

M. S. CZATT, A. B.—Tappan, Ohio
Philomatheia

Though quiet and seldom in the limelight, Czatt has been a consistent student and hard worker. He reaped the harvest of his studious habits by his splendid showing on the debate team this year.

LYDIA GARVER, A. B.—Strasburg, Ohio
Cleiorhetea

She's from Strasburg— isn't that recommendation enough. Lydia has been prominent in all lines of student activities. She was a very capable president of Y. W. C. A. this past year, and held the captaincy for both the Girls' Senior and Varsity Basketball teams. As a student—she is one to "delight the heart of her teacher"—one of her professors told her so. She boasts that she is immune to the attractions of the men folks, but just wait, that is the kind that fall the hardest.

CATHRINE COBLENTZ, A. B.—Westerville, Ohio
Cleiorhetea

Fraulein Coblentz majors in German, and is now on the lookout for professorship in the language. We feel assured of her success in teaching this subject and believe she is in direct line of promotion to being successor to Professor Guitner.

MARY NICHOLS, A. B.—Westfield, Illinois
Cleiorhetea

The present Senior class received a valuable addition when Mary entered the Junior class last year. She is a splendid student, and writes the best literary productions! She exhibits dramatic talent, for she succeeded in receiving one of the leading roles in the all-star caste producing "Much Ado About Nothing."

STELLA LILLY, A. B.—Hicksville, Ohio
Cleiorhetea

Here is a splendid little girl—capable and efficient at everything she is given to do. She has taken a keen interest, especially in society and Y. W. C. A. work. Stella's one ambition is to be someone's wife.

MAE BAKER, A. B.—Sugar Creek, Ohio
Cleiorhetea

The old proverb, "Still water runs deep," may be appropriately applied to Miss Baker. She is a girl of few words, but each word counts for she thinks twice before speaking. Mae has proven herself in earnest and well prepared in the class-room. Her chief pastime is tennis.

MYRA BRENIZER, A. B.—Cardington, Ohio
Philalethea

Myra has had a hard life this last year—she was president of the Executive Board of Cochran Hall. Surely she will have at least one star in her crown. Myra's ambition seems to be teaching the rudiments of Algebra to the rising generation, for she has already applied for a position.

HELEN BYRER, A. B.—South Bend, Indiana
Cleiorhetea

The dignity of the class of 1916 was much increased upon the appearance of this Hoosier maiden. Her versatile nature has been shown along musical, dramatic and athletic lines. Many a homesick freshman has reveled in sumptuous pushes, with Miss Helen as hostess. After graduation Miss Byrer aspires to enter Social Settlement work—she will probably "settle" in Westerville.

T. J. VANCE, A. B.—Reynoldsburg, Ohio
Philophronea

Quiet, reserved, thoughtful. These words best describe Vance. He is intellectually a power and shines in class, though he seldom takes part in college activities.

LEHR BIDDLE, A. B.—Hicksville, Ohio
Philophronea

Biddle came to us from Findlay College, coming from the same class that has given us two other splendid members. What he did there is not known to us, but as he is one of our active preachers, it could not have been very serious. He is a hard student, but grades (x) in campus-try.

ESTELLA REESE, A. B.—Pandora, Ohio
Cleiorhetea

This amiable young lady delights in debate, Latin and tennis. She has also spent considerable energy in puzzling over the government of Cochran Hall—and her room-mate. In the last two years, Estella has produced volumes of valuable literature, of which Otterbein has been the loser but Bluffton the happy recipient.

LELA SHAW, A. B.—Cardington, Ohio
Philalethea

This dignified and quiet young woman thinks it quite an added prestige to have a college professor as a relative. She has had considerable experience as a teacher and will continue her profession after graduation. Miss Shaw has been "Hert" quite often of late and we extend sincerest sympathy to the wounded.





MABEL NICHOLS, B. F. A.—Westerville, Ohio
Cleiorhetea

Miss Nichols is quite a talented artist, and is so proficient that she is one of the assistants in the studio. She is artist enough to appreciate all types of beauty, but shows a marked preference for the Titian. For art's sake Mabel is fortunate in having "Red" Geiger in such close proximity.

ORPHA MILLS, Dipl. in Art—Tuscola, Illinois
Cleiorhetea

Miss Mills—She's too dignified to be called Orpha—is all wrapped up in her art but is not too busy to be interested in other things. She took part in several dramatic productions in the last year or so, and, being a member of the executive board, she helped mete out punishment to the poor unfortunate ones.

CLARA GARRISON, Dip. in Art—Warsaw, Indiana
Cleiorhetea

This modest and unassuming maiden has busied herself exclusively in the art department during her stay here. Her artistic ability has been well developed in painting and modeling. Where she shines—with claymen.

CLAIRE KINTIGH, Dipl. in Art—Greensburg, Pa.
Cleiorhetea

This lady's ambition is to develop the artistic taste in the "young hopefuls" of her native state. She is fond of the children and we feel reasonably sure that she "shall prosper and have good success."

MARIE HENDRICK, B. F. A.—Quincy, Michigan
Philalethea

The saying goes that "home is where the heart is," so, being very uncertain as to the whereabouts of Marie's heart, we can merely state that Quincy, Michigan, is her post office address. Marie is an artist through and through, and there is no telling how far she will ascend the ladder of fame.

LESLIE LINCOLN, A. B.—Duke Center, Pennsylvania
Philomatheia

Lincoln is another who has anticipated the greatest desire of the seniors. Why of course he's married!! He is a good student and deserving fellow and we wish him well.

HELEN MOSES, A. B.—Westerville, Ohio
Philalethea

Miss Moses is one of Westerville's most gracious and hospitable young women. She is domestically inclined and has pursued very earnestly the Senior course in Home Economics. Helen makes friends easily because of her sunny disposition,—however some think this due to a certain reflection, this year.

CLARENCE RICHEY, B. S.—Northfield, Ohio
Philomatheia

A man of good judgment and an energetic worker, Richey has well won his place of leadership in the school. Although naturally quiet, Clarence has lately covered himself with glory as an ardent admirer of (one of) the fair sex.

JOSEPH SHUMAKER, A. B.—Jeanette, Pennsylvania
Philophronea

As all good students come either from Pennsylvania or Dayton, Ohio, (not Virginia), there needs but little to be said in Joe's behalf. He did his freshman work at Penn State, and then came to Otterbein because of its higher standing. He shines in campustry, and is taking a post graduate correspondence course in it this year. He will receive his degree in it very soon.

MARY PORE, A. B.—West Newton, Pennsylvania
Cleiorhetea

Mary is very good and very clever but she has one fault—she dislikes the men. We cannot quite figure the cause—whether she was disappointed in love or whether she just naturally has an aversion to the opposite sex.

W. A. KLINE, A. B.—Westerville, Ohio
Philomatheia

Kline is the Nestor of the Class. He entered Otterbein eighteen years ago, and had voted a half-dozen times already. Since then he has taught school in Lancaster and other cities.

FLOSSIE BROUGHTON, A. B.—Sugar Grove, Pa.
Cleiorhetea

Her name really is Flossie, even though Dr. Sherrick persists in calling her Florence. Flossie was smart enough to get her degree in three years, but we almost wish she were not, for we hate very much to see her go.





RUSSELL J. SENGHER, A. B.—Dayton, West Virginia
Philophronea

Oh! who will furnish us with kodak pictures when Senger leaves? He has done real "Well" in his school work and shines on the tennis court. He is planning to teach, and is now giving private lessons day and night.

CLOYCE LARUE, A. B.—Deshler, Ohio
Philophronea

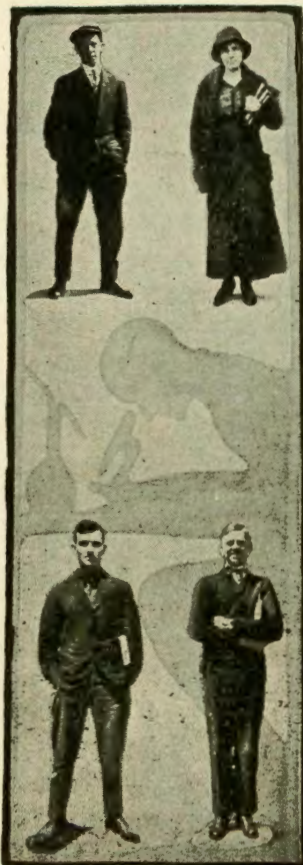
When "Babe" Larue graduates there will be a large place left for someone to fill. "Babe" is a star in class and a whole firmament of stars at the boarding club. He is as good natured as he is big and has a friendly word for everyone.

CHARLES FRYMAN, A. B.—Trotwood, Ohio
Philophronea

As husband of a splendid wife and father of twin boys, Fryman has had more than college duties on his mind. Nevertheless he has made his mark and we expect him to make good.

JOSEPH GOUGHNOUR, A. B.—Johnstown, Pa.
Philophronea

Joe has been with us and our Alma Mater for many years, no one knows how long, as the records were destroyed in the fire of 1871. He has done all his work here, from Freshman Prep, to Senior College, and has made all his expenses as he went. He will be missed when he is gone.



ROWENA THOMPSON, A. B.—Lima, Ohio
Cleiorhetea

Miss Thompson is a very capable young lady, but we cannot understand her lack of interest in music. Rowena has specialized in domestic science, and we learn from very good source that she has accepted a position with Betty Fairfax to answer all questions concerning "model homes." This, undoubtedly, will be her life work, for she declares she will live a life of single blessedness. Plenty of chance for an argument, tho!

DON ROY WEBER, B. S.—Dayton, Ohio
Philomathea

"Jew" is not large, but in his small body there is concentrated plenty of energy and "pep". In athletics he works hard, but injuries and lack of weight have kept him off the gridiron much of the time. It is in the chemistry laboratory that he shines mostly, but he is also interested in the Art of Florence.

ELMER L. BOYLES, A. B.—Alvada, Ohio
Philomathea

Elmer is the senior "math" shark. When he leaves Otterbein will be deprived of one of her brightest students. Until his senior year he was a model young man—but—?—we only hope his mother will never hear the full account. Nevertheless he is dependable and has given a good account of himself in many of the student activities. His strong point has been confession; he has been known to visit the "Priest" quite often. With all of his ups and downs we predict for him a successful future.

LUCILE BLACKMORE, Dipl. in Voice—Boughtonville, O.
Cleiorhetea

"If music be the soul of love, play on." The music department of Otterbein as well as the Senior class, has been honored by this most talented young woman, who takes great delight in her music. We predict that in her "Hall" of fame, she will sing most "Frank"ly and the strains of her violin will breathe forth a pathos which shall never "Parish."

CLARA KREILING, Dipl. in Piano—Marshallville, Ohio
Philalethea

Quiet as a mouse is Miss Clara excepting during practice hours, when the Conservatory echoes and re-echoes with her music, which penetrates even unto the "Glen." She has been conscientious in her work, displaying her skill in piano quartettes at various recitals.

ANNE BERCAW, Dipl. in Voice—Anderson, Indiana
Cleiorhetea

Our married feminine senior has fitted into her niche quite gracefully as the advisor of many young maidens, bidding them behold in her Henry, the all-perfect hus band. Anyone desiring enlightenment on house furnishings or house management will be much gratified after an interview with Mrs. Bercaw. Anne has also brought credit to herself in music and art.

LELIA DEBOLT, Dipl. in Music—Centerburg, Ohio
Cleiorhetea

Miss Debolt came to Otterbein last fall as a Senior. She specializes in music, having studied in Denison and Oberlin before coming to study under Professor Grabill. She has already made good as a teacher in music and expects to continue her profession after graduation—unless she changes her mind and takes a special course in domestic science.

ERMAL NOEL, A. B.—Warsaw, Indiana
Cleiorhetea

Miss Ermal is a firm believer that fun is the best medicine in the world, and should be given and taken in large doses. Every occupant of Cochran Hall can testify to her generous measurements. Miss Noel has the power of gaining the hearts of many new girls and converting them into obedient and adoring worshippers. This year she has attempted to make herself "Rich"ey.

RUTH PLETCHER, Dipl. in Mus.—Columbus, Ohio
Philalethea

Miss Pletcher is quiet and unassertive but a faithful, conscientious worker. Music is, of course, her long suit, in which she exhibits a marked talent. Ruth has been a valuable society member, being always responsive to any and all the duties she was asked to perform.

CLEO GARBERICH, Dipl. in Mus.—Galion, Ohio
Philalethea

In the two years she has been here, Miss Garberich has "made good" in her musical pursuits. In manner she is modest and reserved, and frivolous is a word entirely foreign to her—she attends strictly to business.

VERDA MILES, Dipl. in Mus.—Westerville, Ohio
Cleiorhetea

With her wonderful voice, we can prophesy a brilliant future for Verda. The only trouble is she cannot quite decide whether she prefers a musical career to being a home-maker. Miss Miles has been at Otterbein only two years, but we surely appreciate her interest and splendid work in all music activities.

BLANCHE GROVES, Dipl. in Music—Warsaw, Indiana
Cleiorhetea

Miss Groves hails from Indiana and has made many friends while in Otterbein.





ALBERT L. GLUNT, A. B.--Greenville, O.
Philophronea

"Abe" is the star of the senior class. His wit and near-wit have won for him a prominent place on many public occasions. He is capable of making any kind of a speech, but shines especially at foot-ball rallies. When Abe says "I'm mad." You may expect to hear some speech. As foot-ball manager, photographer and purchasing agent for the Athletic board he has displayed his ability. He has decided to be an old bachelor. (The artist failed to secure a snapshot of Abe. This is the best we can do.)

Retribution, the Effect of Cause

M. S. Czatt, '16.

WE are living in a rational universe. We were born into this reign of law and order wholly ignorant of the principles which would govern and limit our lives,—subjects, if you please, in a kingdom of which we had no knowledge. But gradually our minds unfolded and we came to realize that definite actions produce definite results and we were by this process transformed into law abiding citizens of this new kingdom. It was an important time in our lives when we first observed the fact of physical phenomena about us; but it was far more thrilling to know the fact of law behind each phenomenon. The tides ebb and flow, the winds sweep the face of the deep, the crust of the earth wrinkles and folds, the planets follow their courses cycle after cycle,—all, according to fixed and immutable laws. In fact, every thing from the formation of the snowflake to the creation of the universe is controlled and directed by an unchanging principle. And as the natural world

is understood more perfectly, the element of chance is entirely eliminated.

Thus we see not only the presence of law in the universe but as well the ruling power of God. Since law is his mode of action and since he is infinite and eternal, the permanent and immutable character of law may readily be explained. And since "All law in nature is but the uniform action of the omnipresent personal will" definite actions may always be depended upon to produce the corresponding results. In this we have the law of cause and effect. Its application is universal and its consequences are inescapable. The depths of its meaning commences to dawn upon us when we realize that every thing or event is the result of some cause and is likewise destined to be the cause of some subsequent cause or event. Nothing we do therefore, can be absolutely unrelated to the universe of which we are a part.

In pursuance of any line of investigation to which the thinking mind

may turn the same unalterable law confronts us. In the natural world, nothing is more sure than that acid will change blue litmus to red or that bodies charged with like kinds of electricity will repel each other. By the law of biogenesis the acorn must still produce the oak and all life must come from antecedent life. The great ocean currents are caused by the rotation of the earth and the variation of temperature. The seasons come and go with mathematical certainty because of the revolution of the earth. So we thus, throughout the material world, recognize casual relations.

But the law is no less operative as we pass off to the realm of human activities. The whole course of history, the whole aggregate of biography, and the whole mass of literature reveal the one fact of cause and effect. Throughout the totality of human experience, the deed is seen to return upon the head of the doer with more force than it can possibly exert in any other direction. The sins of nations return only to harass or crush the offender. Suffering is therefore, for the most part, self-inflicted.

In the early years of national history the people of the South were mad for agricultural prosperity. They were not willing to sacrifice their own energy and life but instituted the practice of slavery. The government acquiesced in it and looked indulgently upon the wrong. Nevertheless in the throes of the Civil War the American people paid the awful price of their national sin.

A few decades ago the greedy avaricious lust for gold became master of the English people. They set conscience aside and would none of her reproof. The intoxicating effect of

wealth so benumbed their sensibilities that they poured tons of stupefying opium into China at the bayonet's point and gallons of stupefying gin into Africa in spite of every protest that could be registered in the name of God or man. Today, the situation is reversed. England is horror-stricken at the utter barbarity of the foe that will send stupefying gases into their trenches. But the cases are analogous and their similarity tells the relation of cause and effect. Since the coffers of England once heaped high by greed are now depleted she stands face to face with a great financial need in this her crucial hour. She must pay the penalty for her sin when she can least afford to do it.

Again for forty years the ruling class in Germany have cherished the fond ambition to have large territorial possessions and to be the supreme power among the nations. Militarism and preparedness have been the central ideas of their educational system and today they are enduring the most dreadful consequences. Their resources are being exhausted to secure death-dealing instruments while their noblest sons are being sacrificed to the god of war. The deed is simply being returned with its sickening crushing weight upon the head of the doer. It once more reminds us of the certainty of God's retribution and the inescapable punishment of wrong. Our sympathies are with these nations while they are in the fire, but our hopes are high for them when they shall emerge from the furnace with a new and better knowledge of the inseparable relation of cause and effect.

But the law does not lose one iota of its effectiveness where a free will functions. The choice of two alterna-

tives may be free but the result is determined by this same law in which there is no possibility of change. The action may be either negative or positive but the result must follow as the night follows day. A man may steel himself to every higher appeal and close his ears to every nobler call but in every case it means paralysis for the power in question. Charles Darwin had, in his youth, a passionate love for music and art. He pursued his scientific studies however, until he was past middle life and then he tried to enjoy the aesthetic. He found to his sorrow that the love for such things had gone and a deep interest in them could not then be developed. Misuse, disuse and abuse had already brought atrophy, death and decay. He could not then even appreciate the things which he once loved.

But on the other hand every positive act affects us with the same scientific accuracy. Every word, act, aspiration or motive leaves its never small impression upon the soul. Perhaps Lady Macbeth little realized the woes she called forth upon herself when said, "Come you spirits, that tend on mortal thought, unsex me here and fill me from the crown to the toe topfull of direst cruelty! Make thick my blood stop up the access and passage to remorse." Her request was granted. Direct cruelty and the most fiendish desires motivated her life. At the beginning she little thought of that hour when she should wander thru that bed-chamber writhing with such remorse as only a murderer can know. Then it was we heard her say, "Yet here's a spot. Out, damned spot! Out, I say! What, will these hands ne'er be clean? What's done can ne'er be undone."

But we see the same thing in a less

striking fashion every day in the power of habit. Our habits are formed by repeated acts even tho they are insignificant. They will however, sooner or later bind us by an unbreakable tie to a certain course in life. They teach us daily the self-propagating power of sin and the self-perpetuation power of morality. We know that bad habits often come very slowly to take a place in our lives but in the process we consider that particular bit of conduct less and less hideous until we are confirmed in some vicious habit. We can not blind our eyes to the fact that every sin against light draws blood upon the spiritual retina and dims the vision. In fact every conscious functioning of any power affect character and under irreversible natural law character tends to final permanence. But in the nature of the case it can attain that goal but once. Because of the eternal fixedness of character no man can escape the consequences of his own life.

James tersely says, "Every smallest stroke of virtue or of vice leaves its never so little scar. The drunken Rip Van Winkle may excuse himself for every fresh dereliction by saying, 'I won't count this time! Well he may not count it and a kind heaven may not count it but it is being counted none the less. Down among the nerve cells and fibers the molecules are counting it and its force will be hurled against him in the next temptation. Nothing we do is ever in strict scientific literalness wiped out.' To be sure a merciful father may forgive but a stern nature will demand her pound of flesh. If a life is wasted or worse than wasted the penalty must be paid, for no dessicated moral leper is ever gifted with a second set of early years. We pass this way but


once. The law can neither be evaded nor broken. The individual may destroy himself but a law can never be destroyed. A willful man may despise nature, morality and destiny, but his subjective power can dash itself against these substantial elements only to be shattered.

Thus we see that no individual or no nation can hoodwink God; but that his eternal laws move to their issues

in slow and ceaseless march. We may discard the words **penalty** and **retribution** if we wish but that will not alter the fact that the effect of every deed must be born by some one, sometime, somewhere. We are architects of our own fortunes. Our lives are in our own hands. So let us then keep before us the thought that we either bless or curse ourselves by the power of choice in the presence of the immutable and inescapable law.

The Challenge

Joseph S. Goughnour, '16.

HE man who has education is the man who is sympathetic with mankind. Education does not consist in being self centered and snobbish but in being able to meet conditions which the uneducated ignore. The truly educated man must be broad minded. He is the man who can find his work and do it. The man who sees his work and does not do it is either imbecilic or lacks self-perpetuation and energy.

The old teachers saw their work or felt the need of the times but owing to the lack of inspiration, failed. Socrates was a great teacher, as were many others of his day, and yet judged from the present conception of success he failed. Why? Because we of today find in religion the loadstone of all true education, brotherly kindness and an attempt at raising the natural to a spiritual level. In other words Socrates is measured by other standards, that is, by Christ and liberal education.

The Chinese, with perhaps the oldest of civilization, failed in their education because they did not broaden their student to see beyond his own en-

vironment. They did not develop in him the desire to reach out and take a place in the uplift of humanity. And consequently he has become a negative factor in the world's progress. Charlemagne's education failed because he developed the multitude and neglected the individual. Alfred, on the contrary, educated the few and ignored the great mass of the people. Both systems are equally disastrous.

The education of today has been elevated to a higher plane, it has benefited by the mistakes and failures of the past and has educated the youth of all classes to every possible place of development.

The European student has built on the foundation of the past. He has grown with the history and scientific advancement of the ages. Back of him for hundreds of years are the famous universities. The Crusades took place in his own door yard. Galileo and Newton were his fellow students. Centuries ago the nations of Europe had founded educational institutions while the new continent was as yet unknown. Through the following centuries these institutions ad-

vanced until at the beginning of this present ungodly conflict the German and English universities stood supreme in the world.

Their students had developed in this environment until the European student was famed the world over, until his university was sought by all who desired a place of recognition in the realm of the truly educated.

What then of the American student? He has a full realization of the English, French, German, yea of all the education of the world, and the wide awake student, by taking thought, can round out his education to a symmetrical unit. We are standing on the threshold of what may be termed America's opportunity. The Golden Age of the American student is just ahead. Let us look into the present situation of the world and see what she is offering to America.

This present conflict, which is now engaging half the civilized world, has changed conditions. The halls of these famous universities which so lately resounded with the step of the ambitious student are now silent and empty and their former occupants are filling the gory trenches on the battle field. Thousands of these will never return. Their lives and usefulness have been snuffed out by rifles in the hands of fellow students who in their turn have laid down their lives on this altar of greed. Others will return broken in health and spirit and unable to take their former places of influence and worth in the progress of their nations. Not only are the present students lost to these nations but many who would follow and many who have gone before are likewise sacrificed to the glutinous god of war making vacant the places of trust and responsibility in every profession of

life. These places must be filled. These nations will need teachers, doctors, and engineers. They will need business men and leaders in every field of activity.

True, it is but a matter of time until all this shall be regained. But shall we stand back and watch these nations live through another dark age of reconstruction?

Not only does the door of opportunity stand open in these warring nations but others also wait. China, who now sees her mistake, pleads for men who can lead her in the fields of advancement. The Christless nations are starving for men to tell them of the Savior. Many of these had the bread of life snatched from their hungry souls by the recall of the missionaries to the battle lines. Truly, the harvest is plentiful. Let us open our eyes to the great field at our own feet. The vast countries of South America, that land overlooked at our very door, is sending out the Macedonian call for men to help her develop her mighty resources. Surely we can say with Emerson:

"I am the owner of the spheres,
Of the seven stars and the solar years,
Of Caesar's hand and Plato's brain,
Of Lord Christ's heart and Shakespeare's strain."

Or, in other words we can be what we will to be. All things are open to us. It is our privilege to take this waste and debris and build upon these ruins stately nations. Peace has guarded and preserved us, and given us the opportunity to prepare for this great work. So, today, we are ready to step into these positions and succeed. Though we be but,
"One small life in God's great plan,
How futile it seems as the ages roll,
Do what it may or strive how it can

To alter the sweep of the infinite
whole.

A stitch in an endless web,

A drop in the ocean's flow and ebb.

But the pattern is rent where the
stitch is lost,

Or marred where the tangled threads
have crossed;

And each life that fails of its true in-
tent,

Mars the perfect plan that the master
meant."

This great plan that the master
meant cannot be realized until nations
forget war and peace is once more re-
stored in all the land. Then when this
hurly-burly's done, when these battles
are lost and won, when the world be-
gins once more to move unmolested in
its great orbit, when she again calls
for men to take hold of the throttle of
control, she will turn to the colleges
of the old world all in vain. Their
silence will mock her.

She will then raise her eyes and look
far out over the broad oceans to
America. She will raise her eyes to
you, my fellow students, for from the
halls of the American college must
come the world's future leaders.

In the middle ages, when the world
was striving for true manhood, and
the courage of a knight was called
upon to defend his honor or champion

a cause, it was done by casting a
gauntlet at his feet. Today, the world
is throwing the gauntlet at the feet
of the American student. It is chal-
lenging you to stand forth in defence
of your opportunity. It is calling you
to knit the ravelled threads of prog-
ress. It is looking to you to answer
the calls for help in all nations. Will
5—Buckeye Ptg Co Westerville
you accept this challenge? Will you
pick up the gauntlet or turn your back
upon it? Let us see the coming of
this challenge and be prepared to
meet it. It may mean a change of
plans, it may mean sacrifice, but let
us meet it as men.

As we, in fancy, stand in the halls
of fame and watch the tranquil Phe-
nomenon pass in solemn procession
before our eyes, let us not waste time
regretting that we did not live in their
day of opportunity or weep with Alex-
ander because there are no more
worlds to conquer. But let us go,
"Forward in the strength of manhood!
Forward in the fire of Youth!
Aim at something; never surrender,
Arm thee in the mail of truth.

Slay the giants which beset thee,
Rise to manhood, glory, fame.
Take thy pen, and in the volume
Of the gifted, write thy name."

When Ethel Played

Clara Garrison, '16.

ONE bright morning in April old
Jim Collins announced to his
startled wife—"Mandy, I'm
goin' down to th' city to see
Ethel."

Jim and Mandy had been married
for forty years. For thirty years both
had mourned the loss of their only
child, who had died when a lad of

eight. Mandy accepted her sorrow
with meek resignation, but Jim, never
ceasing to rebel against the fate that
had snatched away his idolized son,
in whom all his hopes were centered,
grew hard and morose. However, be-
neath the rough outer shell was still
one gentle trait which Mandy hoped
might some day soften his bitter

spirit; this was his intense love for music.

His niece Ethel, who was a fine violinist, had just returned from several years study abroad. So Mandy, knowing the "hankerin' after music," tho it was seldom expressed and rarely satisfied, said nothing and quietly helped Jim to get off on his twenty-mile drive.

He stayed all night and returned early the next morning. After sitting with his chin in his hands for several minutes, without prelude of any kind he burst out:

"Mandy, I never expected to hear sech music this side th' golden gates. So jest make yer plans to go 'long next time I go up to town. I used to take you to th's opery house 'bout once a month when we was a-coortin', but thet gal has all th' operys beat plum to smash!

"Fust when she started out to pull thet squeaky bow 'long th' strings, I thot all th' pigs an' chickens had got loose; but pretty soon it wa'nt pigs no more but Shep a-howlin' like he does on moon-lit nights when he keeps us all awake a-bayin' at th' moon. It made th' shivers run up an' down my spine. Then it jest tuk hold of me and I clean fergot whar I was an' jest listened.

"When she made thet music go a ripplin' an' a-laughin', I could hear you a-laughin' like you used to when you was little rosy-cheeked Mandy Brown an' I was mos' too bashful to look at you! Then it got a little louder an' I could hear those weddin' bells a-ringin' like they did forty years ago. I was a-livin' those happy days over agin an' it seemed as tho we'd jest been married a week. But then she struck another tune thet brought me down th' years with a jump to th' old

home whar we lived when little Johnny was a-playin' 'round. He whistled an' laughed and played with all th' farm creeturs so happy an' innocent. I could a-listened all day, but it changed putty soon to a mournful tune, jest seemed like folks a-cryin', and somethin' inside o' me dropped with a thump. I could see th' boy a-lyin' thar in th' parlor bedroom all white an' still. Crash! went thet fiddle, an' I come to to find th' tears jest a-porin' down on my biled shirt-front. But I didn't care!

"Mandy, I used to say God wa'nt kind for takin' our Johnny away, an' I was a hard, mean, old cuss an' didn't care nothin' for nobody. I can see now—drat my stubborn old carcass! But I ain't goin' to be no more. For He came back to me back thar whar thet witch of a gal is! It seems as tho somethin' went out o' me an' somethin' else got in—so diff runt! I ain't th' same man! She lifted me clean up to th' gates o' heaven, an' made me see our boy a-standin' thar all shiny and happy, with all th' angels a-singin' an' a-playin' thar sweet music round about him.

"Then, somehow, she brought me back agin, gentle like, to th' old farm—an' th' old creek went a-lappin' on over th' same old stones out I didn't feel like I used to. I was all a-singin' inside! How putty thet creek is! An' th' birds, Mandy—did you ever hear th' birds round here? I didn't use to, but now they seem to be a-singin' evrywhar—even herein th' house! Thet gal made me see th' little flowers a-comin' out of th' ground. Do you know it's spring, Mandy? An' it ain't never goin to be winter no more, 'cause I'll have them singin' sounds inside o' one, to keep it spring. An' I want you to have 'em too!"

Little Miss Nosey

Annette Brane, '17.

MY diary, I've neglected you shamefully! I know—but I'm such an irresponsible person.

I promise myself to write faithfully every day, but I'm sure to slip back into my old sins again. But now that spring is "purtnigh" here, I'm getting inspired and who can tell but what I'll write volumes. Father says this time of the year everything goes to my head, but I don't mind being crazy. And what do you think? I'm so tickled I could scream! The red birds have come back to their old place in the vines by the summer-house. This morning, real early, Mr. Cutey Redbird perched on the pine tree right outside my window and whistled and sang for all he was worth. I sat up in bed with a start and pinched myself to be sure I wasn't dreaming, but there he sat his saucy head titled on one side, just pouring forth his happy song, telling me how glad he was to be back. I hopped out of bed and ran over to wake Bob and tell him. I shook him and screamed at him, but the only response I got was a grunt, and over he turned and went to sleep again. The disgusting old thing! That big brother of mine has about as much romance in his soul as a door knob!

Father announced at supper that he had rented "Pine Lodge" to some man for the next few months. I don't know whether I like it or not, 'cause that's the cottage mother and father lived in first, before they had enough money to build the big house, and where Bob and I first got a glimpse of this world. I'm a little jealous of having anyone strange occupying it,

even if it is for a few months. Father says he's a fine young man, but I don't think I'll like him.

It has been so rainy and cold lately that I've not had a bit of inspiration to write. Of course I like warm, soft pattery rains that come down "easy like" that moistens the earth and help things grow, but it just poured, and poured some more. Why it has been so damp that my hair actually curled around my face. Really!

That "fine young man" has moved in, but I haven't had a glimpse of him. I don't want to either, 'cause "fine young men" are always homely, and his name is John Smith—how plebeian!

This is the first day of spring and I had planned on having the best time, but its all spoiled! And that horrid man is the fault of it all. I got up real early feeling just great—it was such a wonderful morning. The first thing I did was to go down to see how the red-bird family was getting along, and they were having the biggest kind of time geting their breakfast. I hadn't more than gotten there till I heard some one say, "Oh, I see somebody else has gotten up early to watch my red birds breakfast. I knew right away it was that Smith man. The nerve of him—his red birds, when they come back to me every spring, and challenge me every morning to get up and be as happy as they? I "stiffened perceptibly"—I'll say my nose went up—and I told him I wasn't aware that he owned any red birds in this vicinity. He was all apologies,

but the more he apologized the snip-pier I got. When he saw I was so peeved he laughed at me, and then I got so mad I could have cried. No, of course I didn't! I had a hunch I wasn't going to like that man and now I know it. The old presumptuous thing! And father said he is nice—I never knew him to have such poor taste!

I'm so tired of parties, dinners, luncheons, etc., that I don't think I'll ever have the heart to look one in the face again. I just spent two weeks with Maggie in the city. I went primarily to attend her "coming out" party, and we both have just stayed out ever since. I'm afraid Maggie's life is too strenuous for me. Good-nees no, she wasn't christened "Maggie"—her name is Margaret Louise Ellington Brown, and she'd choke any body else if they called her Maggie, but she don't seem to mind coming from me. As I said before I can't keep pace with her when it comes to society, but at that I guess she has nothing on me, for she doesn't know the difference between an oriole and a grasshopper.

This evening I was "messaging around" in the garden, and I heard some one call to me—it was my friend Mr. Smith—John Smith. (Since he's the unusual person father says he is its a pity Providence didn't endow him with a more unusual name.) He wondered whether I didn't want to see a little bird that got flopped out the nest and hurt its wing. I frigidly told him "no thank you" (when I was just dying to see it—they're such cute, fluffy things, but I would not have gone for the world. He actually looked disappointed. Maybe it was mean of me.

I've kind of neglected you haven't I? But you're perfectly sweet about it, my diary, and never say a word. That's why I tell you every thing—I'm never afraid of any "back talk." There really hasn't been much to write lately. I haven't seen a sign of Mr. Smith for a week. Oh, I don't mean that that has anything to do with my lack of inspiration—but I just haven't had any. It isn't very romantic to stir up an angel food all light and nice and then have it fall in the middle and get sad and soggy.

This is the first of May—and what a day! Couldn't ask for a lovelier one. I was up with the sun this morning—almost—no not to wash my face in the early dew,—but at that some one beat me, for when I opened the front door, there was the prettiest basket of spring blossoms hanging on the knocker! I found this little note among the flowers, "I'll give you until to-morrow to declare a truce." There was no name, but I guess I know who sent it, and I must say he's rather imperative! But it was real nice of him to bring me that lovely May basket. He may not be so bad in spite of his name.

I've ruined my reputation for life—my dignity is scattered to the winds. Oh, glory, I'm th limit! I thot just for fun, I'd declare a truce, as I was commanded yesterday—I'd play the game. So this morning I fixed up a little basket of angel cake (no, it wasn't sad this time) with violets tucked in around—it did look awful pretty—and I went and hung it on his door. I wanted see what he'd do when he found it, so I climbed the apple tree near his front porch to

watch. I waited—oh maybe fifteen minutes and I began to doubt if he was coming at all, and if he did he'd most likely go the back way. But finally I heard the door squeak and out he came. I couldn't see very well—and I didn't want to miss anything—so I crawled out on the limb a little further. Yes, just a little too far—you know it was the last straw that broke the camel's back—and crash went the limb and crash I went with it. You could have sold me for two cents without the collar button! Embarrassed, mortified—oh those words are entirely too tame to describe my feelings as I sat there all crumpled up under that apple tree. Don't let's dwell on that! Of course Mr. Smith came and helped me up, and of course he laughed at me. When he brushed me off he said, "Now didn't you get just about what any naughty girl deserves when they go to snooping? I know what I'll call you from now on—you're little Miss Nosey—that's you!"

I broke for the house as soon as I could and I've kind of stuck there all day! When I think of it, he's really not so homely, in fact he's quite attractive when he laughs. Do you know, I don't think mother has been as neighborly as she might be—she might have invited Mr. Smith to lunch some day since he's living on the same premises.

Alumni and Students Please Notice.

From now on we expect to give more space to alumnals than has been given to them before. Incidentally we expect to make this a feature of the Aegis. We believe that in this way the Aegis may bind the graduates and ex-students of Otterbein closer together, and that this will result in their giving still more loyal

support to their Alma Mater. But, the alumni are doing a great many things of which we do not know, and have no means of finding out except they tell us. So, when you have any item of news about yourself or any other graduate or ex-student in which the friends of Otterbein will be interested, **please** let us know, and we assure you that we shall be very grateful.

A MAY DAY.

"In the under air—and the over—air

There is wonder abroad this day;
The whole wide world is fair

With the magic of the May."

So sings the poet, and as we read these lines, we might think that the author himself had been sitting, musing, within the bounds of our own beautiful campus. May-time should bring to every heart a thrill of happiness and contentment. Not a contentment with self until we have made the best of our talents and capabilities, not a lowering of standards and ideals as long as there remains energy and zest to improve them,—but to be joyous for life itself. No wide-awake American can find himself in God's out-of-doors these days, beholding the verdure of the trees, the fragrance of the flowers, the liquid notes of the songsters—and not exclaim that he finds "tongues in trees, books in the running brooks, sermons in stones and good in everything." Who is there who does not expostulate at the glory of a sunrise or sunset, when the sky is gilded with magnificent shades and colorings by Nature's hand? But the truth comes all too often, that our expression is but sheer sentiment and not a genuine feeling and sincere appreciation of Nature and the lessons revealed each day thru her beauty.

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.
J. W. Funk
J. M. Shumaker

G. L. Glauner, Sec'y.
T. B. Brown
S. C. Ross

E. H. Dailey, Treas.
E. L. Baxter
C. D. LaRue

Entered at the post-office, Westerville, O., as second-class mail matter.
Price, 10c per copy, 75c per year, payable in advance.

Subscription 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.

Joseph O. Todd, '17,	Editor-in-Chief	D. C. Mayne, '18,	Business Manager
Roscoe P. Mase, '18,	Associate	W. P. Holler, '17,	Assistant
R. L. Roose, '18,	Local	Walter Schutz, '19,	Assistant
G. O. Ream, '19,	Athletic	Walter Whetzel, '19,	Assistant
F. M. Bowman, '18,	Alumnal	Elmer Schutz, '18, ..	Circulation Manager
Annette Brane, '17,	Cochran Hall	R. W. Schear, '19,	Assistant

REPRESENTING OTTERBEIN

Any institution or organization is best known by the product it turns out. In the business world the trade mark, when it represents quality, yields large returns to the owner. Every student attending Otterbein receives, in the minds of the public, the Otterbein trade-mark, and in turn the school is judged by the individual student and student organizations as they appear in the various communities.

One of the most potent factors in the advertising of a school is its student organizations, such as the athletic and debate teams and musical organizations. In representing the school they give either a favorable or an unfavorable impression. Fortunately, in most cases, these organizations have truly represented the ideals of Otterbein, and whether winning or losing have played the part of real men. On the other hand there have been individuals on the teams, who, by their cigarettes, profanity and unsportsmanlike conduct, have brought dishonor on the entire school. This is neither fair to the team nor the school and should not be tolerated by the different organizations.

Before long Otterbein will be scattered over six or seven different states, then every student will be a representative. The question in the minds of your friends, will be what has Otterbein done for John? Has it made him snobbish or has he recovered from some of his foolish ideas? Has the college given him the swell head, as it does with so many of the fellows? By our actions at home we either raise or lower Otterbein in the minds of our friends. If we have any common sense goods on our shelves, it would be a good idea to use what we have at home this summer. Of course, we are expecting every one to put Otterbein on the map in their home community, and we hope to see many returning next fall with some one on their arm.

A COLLEGE DIPLOMA.

Did you ever stop long enough to think how many hours' work a college diploma represents? Have you ever figured up how many dollars and cents that little piece of sheepskin with your name written on it has cost you, (or your father). Have you ever considered how many hours of toil, sacrifice and suffering that your mother or father have undergone, to make it possible for their son or daughter to graduate. The college diploma represents over two thousand hours in the recitation room and three to four thousand hours' work in the laboratories and study. Some one has paid from two to five thousand dollars in cold cash for your certificate. In many cases the parents have really deprived themselves of the luxuries and often of the necessities of life. You personally have spent four of the choicest years of your life.

The question that naturally arises is: Is the college diploma worth what it costs? Of course this largely depends on the individual, but generally speaking there is no doubt but that from the commercial and cultural benefits received it pays large returns. But these two factors of education are of minor importance, when we inquire into the real purpose of education. The ultimate aim of all true education is the drawing out and the development of the highest and best in the individual. If you are not a better man or woman by having spent four years in college you have missed the mark. If the making of more money has been your main reason for coming to college you have commercialized your education, your life and your character and by so doing have lowered the highest and most sacred in life to the level of the commonplace. Commercial advantage is a worthy aim, cultural is a worthier, but the making of a life is the worthiest of all.

SECOND STRING MEN.

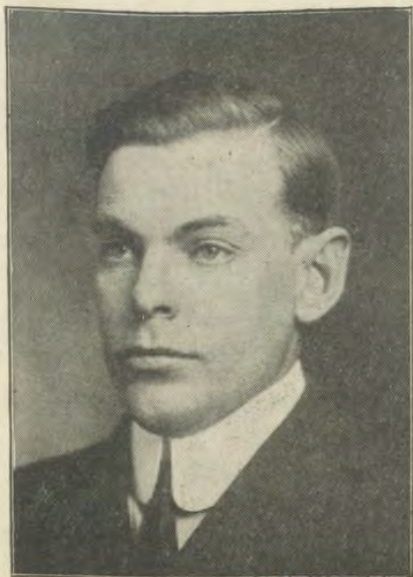
The real test of any man's spirit is the second string position. Whether it be on the athletic field or in the larger positions of life, the men who do the menial tasks without receiving the honor and quite often without being given even a stinging thank you, are the men whose spirit and manhood are put to the test. The sub-position of today is but the position of leadership of tomorrow and yet many men who refuse to sweat for the good of a cause wonder why they never attain the position of leadership to which they think their ability should raise them. The cry of the age is not for men who can lead but for men who will work and by their labor, prepare themselves for the leader's position of the future.

SONNET TO LIFE.

Let me but live my life from year to year,
With forward face and unreluctant soul;
Not hurrying to, nor turning from the goal;
Nor mourning for the things that disappear
In the dim past, nor holding back in fear
From what the future veils; but with a whole
And happy heart, that pays its toll
To youth and age and travels on with cheer.

So let the way wind up the hill or down
O'er rough or smooth, the journey will be joy;
Still seeking what I sought when but a boy,
New friendships, high adventure and a crown,
My heart shall keep the courage of the quest
And hope the road's last turn will be the best.

—Henry Van Dyke.



HAL J. IDDINGS

Football and Basketball Coach.

Since the adoption of the new athletic policy several changes have been made. Hal J. Iddings, an all-western half-back of Chicago, has been selected to coach football and basketball next year. R. F. Martin will have charge of the physical education department.

Bercaw's Racquet men Warp Kenyon.

April 28—On a heavy field at the Philophronean courts, Otterbein's tennis team slashed over a glorius on the Kenyon artists. Senger and Ressler, both new men on the team, showed up fine.

Ross beat Sapp 6-4, 6-3; Lowry defeated Bercaw 8-6, 6-3, 6-0. In doubles

Senger and Ressler bested Sapp and Lowry 6-3, 3-1.

Dennison Defeats Otterbein (Track).

April 29—Otterbein's first meet of the season resulted in an honorable defeat on a muddy field at Granville. Higelmire took two firsts: discus and shot.

Summary.

100 yard dash—Davies (Dennison), first; Neally, second. Time 10 2-5 seconds.

440 yard dash—Hickman (D), first; Neally, second. Time 55 4-5 seconds.

880 yard run—Weber (D), first; Love, second. Time 2:19.

Broad Jump—Brock (D), first; Thrush, second. Distance 20 ft. 2 in.

Hammer Throw—Willis (D), first; Miller, second. Distance 101 ft.

High Jump—Fellers, first; Barnhart and Wynne (D), tie second. Height 5 ft. 4½ in.

Discuss Throw—Higelmire, first; Rhodes (D), second. Distance 103 ft. 2 in.

Shot Put—Higelmire, first; Miller, second. Distance 34 ft. 9 in.

Pole Vault—Peden, first; Reynolds (D), second. Height 9 ft. 3 in.

Relay forfeited to Denison.

Final score—77½ to 39½.

Kenyon (62)—Otterbein (55)—

Track.

Goldbrauch's wonderful speed which helped him secure 3 firsts and 2 seconds in the Kenyon meet, May 5, was largely responsible for the defeat ad-

ministered Captain Thrush's athletes on the home field. Peden, for Otterbein broke his own record at the pole vault by clearing the rod at 10 ft. 5 in. Love and Fellers, both new men, showed fine stuff.

**Otterbein (5)—Wesleyan (1)—
Tennis.**

May 13—Again Wesleyan tastes defeat at the hands of Otterbein's athletes—this time at tennis.

Although handicapped by playing on a strange court, Bercaw's skilled artists romped away with the bacon.

Singles:

Bercaw won from Caldwell 6-0, 6-3.

Resler from Brackney 6-2, 6-1.

Ross from Lowry 5-7, 6-0, 7-5.

Senger from Turner 6-4, 2-6, 6-4.

Doubles:

Senger and Resler from Kepner and Magoon 6-4, 6-4.

Bercaw and Ross lost to Caldwell and Lowry 6-2, 6-1.

Otterbein (8)—Wesleyan (7)

April 29—In a fast 10-inning battle Otterbein tucked away her second victory of the season by vanquishing an old rival. At one time during the contest the score stood with the big balance of a 7 to 1 count favoring Otterbein; but the foe crept steadily upward, by means of costly errors, and tied affairs up in the ninth. Mundhenk was relieved by Wood in the 10th with the bases full and one man out. The crafty left-hander proved the real hero by forcing Hill to pop up and the famous Battenfield to shatter the ozone with three mighty swings.

Score.

O. U.1 0 4 0 2 0 0 0 0 1—8

O. W. U.0 1 0 0 0 2 0 3 1 0—7

Batteries—O. U.—Mundhenk, Wood, Haller. O. W. U.—Hill, Brewer. Base on balls—off Mund-

henk; Hill 1. Struck out—By Mundhenk 6; by Hill 6; by Wood 1. Umpire, Prugh, O. W. U. Time 2:25.

Capital (12)—Otterbein (7)

May 6—Capital's hard hitting and inconsistent fielding on Otterbein's part were the big factors in the grand lacing administered to our erstwhile unconquered nine. A half explanation of the numerous wobbles might rest in the fact that inclement weather made the practice of the preceding week pretty flimsey.

Otterbein1 0 2 0 0 0 2 1 1—7

Capital3 1 5 1 1 0 0 0 1—12

Batteries — Otterbein — Mundhenk, Haller. Capital—Sittler, Rempe. Struck out—By Mundhenk, 8; by Sittler, 13. Base on balls—By Mundhenk, 1. Wild pitch—Mundhenk, 2; Sittler, 2. Time 2:15. Umpire—Prugh, O. W. U.

Wooster (6)—Otterbein (3).

By getting most of the breaks Wooster downed Otterbein before a large crowd at the dedication of Wooster's magnificent new field, May 12. Hostetter's pitching seemed easy but proved puzzling in the pinches. Wood performed his second hero stunt of the season by relieving Mundhenk in the eighth with the sacks choked and only one down. Toeing theslabin World Series style, "Cocky" quickly retired the side by fanning two men in order.

Otterbein0 1 0 0 0 0 0 2 0—3

Wooster0 0 2 0 2 0 1 1 x—6

Batteries—Wooster—Hostetter and Manchester. Otterbein — Mundhenk, Wood and Haller. Struck out—By Hostetter, 4; by Mundhenk, 4; by Wood, 2. Base on balls—Off Mundhenk 5, off Wood 1. Hit by pitcher—Hostetter and Collins, by Mundhenk.

Capital (4)—Otterbein (3).

Some fast baseball was put up in Otterbein's second baseball defeat of the season at the hands of Capital University on May 13. Lingrel pitched winning ball all the way through. Costly wobbles tell the tale.

With the score 3 all in the ninth, Ice started a rally by singling to left. On a walk and a sacrifice Ice landed safely on third a few minutes later. The following batter drove a fast grounder straight at Grabill, but the little man let it roll past him, thus allowing the winning run to glide over the plate.

Otterbein0 0 0 2 0 1 0 0 0—3
Capital2 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 1—4

Batteries—Otterbein—Lingrell and Haller. Capital—Ice and Pilch. Struck out—Lingrell, 7; by Ice, 5. Base on balls—Off Lingrell, 3; off Ice, 1. Wild pitch—Lingrell. Hit by pitcher—Schultz by Lingrell.

Heidelberg (9)—Otterbein (4).

Failure to solve Chief Loe's delivery in the pinches and bunched hits by

the Heidelberg swatters, spelled defeat for Otterbein on Heidelberg's field, May 19. The Indian's pitching was steady and tantalizing. His curves were slow but for some reason our men could not connect at the right time.

Otterbein0 0 0 0 2 2 0 0 0—4
Heidelberg2 0 0 1 0 5 0 0 x—8

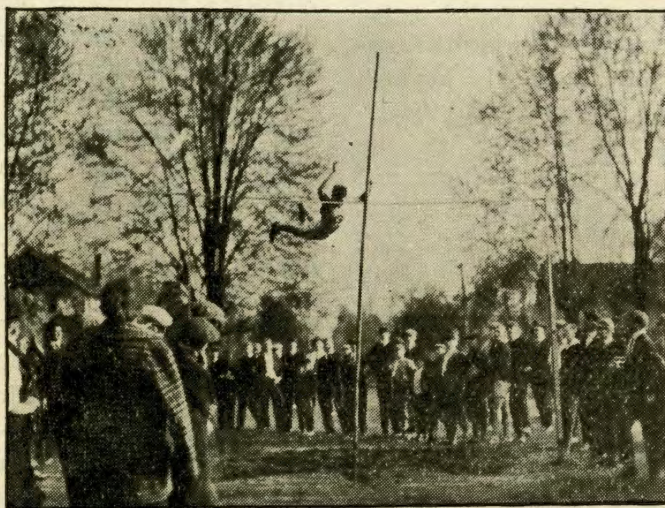
Otterbein (9)—Northern (5).

For the second time this season did Otterbein's scrappy nine put the Northern contingent in the shade. The game was marked by the hard hitting of both teams. Haller's catching was a star feature. This peppery lad has, besides a barrel of ability, enough fighting spirit to supply several teams. Lingrel's stellar work in center field brought many a hand from the spectators.

Score:

Otterbein0 2 1 0 3 2 0 1 0—9
Northern2 0 0 0 0 0 3 0 0—5

Batteries—Mundhenk and Haller; Elsars, Pierce and Smith.

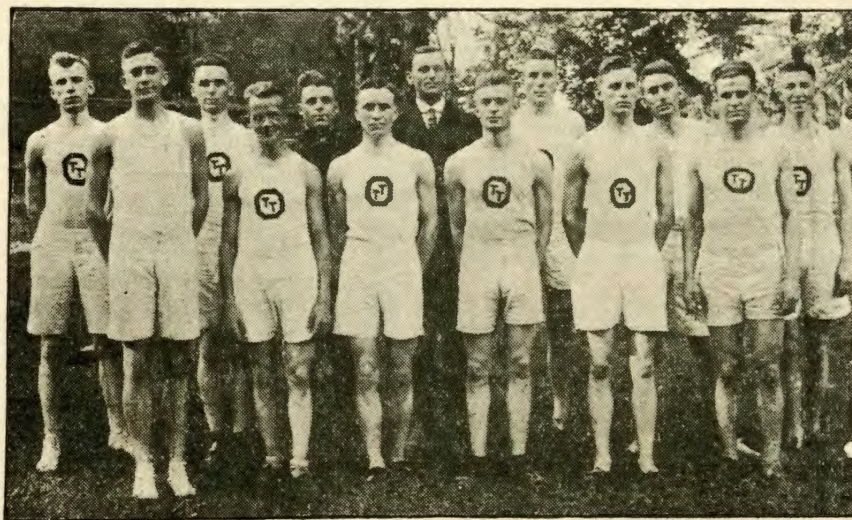


Peden breaking the pole vault record at the Otterbein-Kenyon Meet. Height 10 feet, 5 inches



BASEBALL TEAM

Otterbein has been fortunate in baseball this spring. Their record proves their real worth.



TRACK TEAM

Although not a winning team it has great possibilities. We expect to hear from this team later.



Economics.

"When I am big, mamma, I'm going to marry a doctor or minister."

"Why, my dear?"

"'Cause if I marry a doctor I can get well for nothing, and if I marry a minister I can be good for nothing."

Dr. Henry Olds, of Washington, D. C., gave a very interesting lecture on "Birds," in the chapel on the evening of April 19.

The Sophomore-Senior Banquet occurred on the evening of April 26, in Cochran Hall. I. M. Ward acted as toastmaster.

The New First United Brethren Church was dedicated on Sunday, April 30. Almost \$20,000 was raised on this day—this being the balance due on the church. Bishop Matthews preached the morning dedicatory sermon, and Dr. Daugherty preached in the evening.

On account of a publishing house meeting, the Dayton Otterbein Banquet was postponed. A date for the banquet will be announced in the near future.

Accomplished.

An Irishman meeting an acquaintance and noticing his badly discolored eye, asked who gave it to him.

"Nobody gave it to me," said Pat, "I had to fight like the devil for it."

Hymns of Worship and Service is the title of the new Chapel hymn book which was found in the Chapel pews on the morning of May 1.

Prof. R. J. Seymour, of Ohio State University, spoke to the Science Club at the meeting of May 1, on the subject, "Health Fads." The lecture was given in the Association Building, and a large number of students were in attendance.

Mr. S. D. Smith, of Pittsburgh, gave the initial recital of the new pipe organ on the evening of May 1. Mr. Smith also gave a short talk on the different parts of the organ.

Bang!

A small boy astride of a donkey, was taking some supplies to an army camp just as a detachment of soldiers preceded by a band, was marching past.

The lad dismounted and held the bridle of the donkey tightly in his hand.

"Why are you holding on to your brother so hard?" asked a group of soldiers who were standing near and wanted to tease the country boy.

"I'm afraid he might enlist," said the lad without batting an eyelash.

The May Morning Breakfast given in Cochran Hall on the morning of May 6, was voted a great success by all who were present.

The Glee Club gave its home concert to a very appreciative audience Tuesday evening, May 19.

Prof. Fritz was elected President of the Ohio Intercollegiate Debate League at a recent meeting held in Columbus.

The Freshmen held a "push" at Blendon Corners May 17. A good time was reported by all who were present.

Section A of Christian Endeavorers held a get-together social in the basement of the new church Monday evening, May 22. A large crowd was in attendance.

A Resourceful Expedient.

Office Boy—"There are two men out there, sir, who want to see you; one of them is a poet and the other is a deaf man."

"Fine," replied the editor, "you go out and tell the poet that the deaf man is the editor, and let them fight it out between them."

The following program has been announced for Commencement Week: Thursday evening, June 8—Open session of ladies' societies. Friday evening—Open sessions of men's societies.

Saturday evening—Reception by President and Mrs. Cilppinger in Cochran Hall.

Sunday morning—Baccalaureate sermon in the United Brethren Church by President Clippinger.

Monday morning—Reception by ladies' societies in their halls.

Afternoon—Exhibit in Lambert Hall by Art Association.

Evening—Cleiorhetean Dinner and Choral Society Concert.

Tuesday noon—Philaethean Dinner.

Evening—Department of Music Graduation Exercises and men's societies banquets.

Wednesday morning—Base ball game, and unveiling of monument.

Noon—Alumni Banquet.

Evening—Senior Play.

Thursday, June 15—Sixtieth Annual Commencement.

Perhaps.

La Rue—"Will fasting make you thin?"

Love—"I don't think so. I lived on water for five days several summers ago and didn't lose a pound."

La Rue—"You did?"

Love—"Yes, from New York to Liverpool."

Y. W. C. A.

Public Playgrounds.

April 18. Lucile Blackmore.

The leader was fortunate in securing Professor Martin to speak to the girls on the "Origin and Growth of the Public Playground." The talk was quite interesting and instructive.

Model Homes.

April 25. Rowena Thompson.

This subject could not help but interest the normal young woman, and the meeting was unusually good and helpful.

Much Obligated.

May 2. Marie Hendricks.

Miss Hendricks proved a very capable leader, and gave the girls some splendid thoughts along the line of gratitude and the lack of it.

Forget It.

May 9. Hulah Black.

"It" refers to slang. We all left the meeting determined to be more careful in our choice of language.

"Ye Are My Friends, If—"

May 16. Harriet Raymond.

This was our annual Summer Conference Rally and picnic. The leader for the evening gave a short talk on the assigned subject, after which Lydia Garver and Dona Beck related a few of the many delightful experiences they had at Eaglesmere.

Y. M. C. A.

Mr. E. C. Worman ('07) spoke on the subject "India's Religion and Needs" at the meeting of April 27.

Dr. G. A. Henry of the Anti-Saloon League spoke on the subject, "Need of a Stimulant in the Christian Life" at the meeting of May 4.

Mr. Glenn T. Rosselot led the meeting of May 11, and gave a short talk on "Is Our Education Complete?"

"Manifest Destiny" was the subject of a very interesting talk by J. R. Love at the meeting of May 18.

COCHRAN NOTES.

Irmal Noel went to Dayton to attend the wedding of Miss Iva Harley and Rev. E. Burton Learish.

Miss Gladys Brooks spent a few hours last Sunday with Lucile Blackmore.

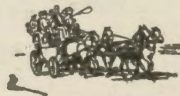
Edna Miller surely was generous with her box from home. She had the best kind of a push last Friday evening and every one there counted themselves fortunate to have been invited.

Helen Byrer and Ermal, with their respective "gentleman friends," have had several canoe parties in the last few days. Yes, it was kind of rainy and cold but they didn't mind a bit.

Miss Mildred West, of Dayton, was the guest of Ruth Drury over the week end. Saturday evening a weiner roast was planned in her honor and every one had the best kind of a time.

Friday evening our reception hall was the scene of a little dinner party. "Bili" and Gail were reported as being hostesses, but we hear the other girls shared the honor.

We wonder why Grace, Ruth and Alice continually have their heads together. They must have a lot to talk about!





Alumni and ex-students of Otterbein will be very much interested in the plans being made for Alumna! day this year. This is to be on Wednesday, June 14, and a whole day is to be given to its observance. A day of fun and frolic is the program.

The "doings" will begin at 9:30 in the morning with a ball game between two teams of alumni. This is to be in the nature of a frolic and is simply for the fun that can be derived therefrom. One hour will be allowed for the game, and at the close of the hour, play must cease, and the side having the largest score will be declared winners.

Then at 10:30 the soldier sons of Otterbein will dedicate their monument. The chief speaker for this occasion is General Morris Scahff. The monument will be unveiled by Judge John A. Shauck, 1866.

At 12:00 comes the annual Alumni Banquet in the basement of the First United Brethren Church. Frank J. Resler, 1893, will be toastmaster.

From the close of the banquet you will be allowed to rest till 2:30. At this time comes a program, in the college chapel. The nature of this program is a series of what for the want of a better name we will call "stunts". These are to be given by various groups and associations of alumni, divided by locality of residence. These would have been "put on" by classes, except for the fact that the members

of the classes are widely separated, and the locality groups are more coherent. In the line of "stunts" comes any performance which may be entertaining, laughable or reminiscent. It is expected that some of these will take the form of farces, comedies and the like. Especially is it desired that a great many old jokes be woven in. These should be distributed as far as possible in the point of time. The motto for the afternoon performance is "Hit anybody, and everybody, and have a good time".

Now, the object of the exercises of the day, as was given to the AEGIS by Prof. Louis A. Weinland, 1905, President of the Alumna! Association, is in brief this. Heretofore many alumni have been somewhat careless about returning for commencement. These exercises are arranged in the hope of keeping the college spirit alive among the alumni. It is very much urged, that every alumnus and alumna who can possibly do so, return for alumna! day, enjoy the reunions which it will afford, and then by all means, stay for commencement on Thursday. Spend Commencement week at Otterbein, renew your old associations, imagine yourself an undergraduate and act accordingly, and when you go back to your work you will say that this has been one of the happiest weeks of your life.

1913.

Rev. G. D. Spafford, who has just

recovered from a long sickness, has been appointed to the pastorate of the Bishop Mills Memorial Church of Lancaster, Ohio.

Ex.—

Rev. B. F. Bungard, pastor of the U. B. church, at Herminie, Pa., and member of the Pennsylvania Legislature, stopped in Westerville, May 3, 1916, on his way to Dayton, Ohio, to attend the Bible Conference at Euclid Ave. church.

1915-1915.

Rev. E. B. Learish, pastor of the U. B. church at Braddock, Pa., and Miss Mary Iva Harley, of Dayton, were united in marriage, May 17, at the home of the bride by Doctor H. F. Shupe, Editor of the Watchword.

1893.

Walter W. Stoner, Superintendent of the Public Schools of York, Neb., and a member of the Board of Education of the United Brethren church, attended the international convention of the Y. M. C. A., at Cleveland. On his way he stopped in Westerville to visit Dr. and Mrs. F. E. Miller, 1887-1886.

1910.

Rev. W. A. Knapp, formerly pastor of the First U. B. church of Buffalo, N. Y., preached his first sermon as pastor of the First U. B. church of Greensburg, Pa., Sunday, May 14. The Greensburg church is one of the largest in the denomination.

1878, 1886, 1906.

Mrs. S. W. Keister, Mrs. F. E. Miller and Rev. E. E. Burtner attended the South-east Ohio Branch convention of the Woman's Missionary Association at Newark.

1897.

Prof. J. P. West attended the recent meeting of the Board of Education of

the U. B. church at Dayton, Ohio.

1894.

Rev. and Mrs. Hezekiah Pyle came to Westerville, May 10, bringing the body of Llewellyn Adams, Mrs. Pyle's father, who died very suddenly at their home in Philadelphia. Rev. Mr. Pyle is pastor of the Germantown Congregational Church at Philadelphia. We were pleased to have him lead chapel May 18.

1906.

Prof. W. A. Weber, of Bonebrake Theological Seminary, visited Otterbein a few days recently in the interest of the Seminary. He lead chapel service one morning during his stay.

1885.

Miss Tirzah L. Barnes and Mrs. Carey attended a luncheon at the Southern Hotel in honor of Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst. The luncheon was given by the College Equal Suffrage Association. Miss Barnes reports a fine banquet and a good speech by the veteran 'militant' of England.

1914.

The Aegis is glad to print the following announcement. "Rev. and Mrs. J. O. Emrick announce the birth of a daughter, Mary Lois on Sunday, April 16, at eleven p. m. Weight, 7 pounds." The Aegis offers its heartiest congratulations.

1914.

O. W. Briner, of Bonebrake Theological Seminary, Dayton, O., is spending a few days in Westerville. Mr. Briner expects to spend most of the summer in evangelistic work. Next fall he expects to enter Yale University.

1911.

D. C. Shumaker, of Karachi, India reports work progressing very nicely. Many able lectures have recently vis-

ited that part of India and have accomplished great things.

1913-1911.

Miss Evelyn K. Young, of Westerville, and Mr. Grover C. Muthersbaugh, of Steubenville, were married in Columbus, O., April 23. They will reside at Steubenville, where Mr. Muthersbaugh is teacher of mathematics in Wells High School.

1891.

Milton S. Pottenger, General Manager of the Pottenger Sanitarium at Monrovia, California, visited in Westerville, May 15.

1890.

John S. Wilhelm, of Canton, Ohio, stopped in Westerville, Sunday, May 7, on his way to the meeting of the U. B. Board of Education in Dayton.

1879-1898-1910.

Mr. W. J. Flickinger, a brother, and Mrs. Mira Garst Stewart, a daughter, were in attendance upon the funeral of Mrs. Henry Garst. Another daughter, Miss Minnie Pauline Garst, was not able to be present on account of sickness. The services were conducted by Rev. E. E. Burtner, 1906, Dr. T. J. Sanders, 1878, and President Clippinger.

1906.

Rev. E. E. Burtner attended the Bible Conference at Dayton in connection with the Commencement at Bonebrake Theological Seminary. Since then he has been holding a series of Biblical Institutes throughout South-east Ohio Conference.

The Otterbein Alumna Association for Westerville and vicinity, held a meeting in the Association parlors, Friday evening, May 5. In their business session they elected the following officers: Maud Alice Hanawalt, 1906;

Secretary, Mrs. E. W. E. Schear, 1913; and treasurer, A. G. Crouse, 1875. After this refreshments were served. Then short addresses were made by President Clippinger and Mr. Crouse. This association reports a membership of 87.

1910.

Claudius Grant is in Otterbein to take some special work during the summer.

1911.

Miss Grace Coblentz expects to take graduate work this summer in Columbia University.

1912.

Miss Edith Coblentz, of Wilmington, O., is spending her vacation in Westerville.

1896.

Prof. N. E. Cornetet preached the high school baccalaureate sermon at Pickerington, Sunday evening, May 21. J. F. Smith, 1910, is the superintendent at that place.

1872.

Rev. T. H. Kohr, pastor of the Presbyterian church at Linden, is attending the General Assembly of that church in Atlantic City, N. J.

1905.

The Aegis extends its sympathy to E. J. Pace, on the death of his father, which occurred Friday, May 19, after a short illness.

Recently the Westerville Board of Education re-elected L. W. Warson, 1905, as Superintendent of Schools, and R. D. Bennett, 1908, as principal of the high school. The other teachers elected were Misses Otis Flook, 1900; Margaret Gaver, 1912; Esther Van Buskirk, 1914; and Miss Ruth Brundage, 1915.

Westerville, Ohio.

Mr. Philophronean Alumnus,

Somewhere in U. S. A.

Dear Brother:

The committee in charge of the Philophronean Banquet is hard at work arranging the program and menu. Because of the extra attractions of the coming Commencement, this ought to be the best banquet that shall have been held for many years. A large attendance is expected, and Alumni and others from a distance who wish to attend, should notify the Committee at once that reservations may be made for them. Bishop G. M. Matthews has been chosen to act as

toastmaster. A good program is in preparation, and the menu will make glad the heart of him who is so fortunate as to be able to partake of it.

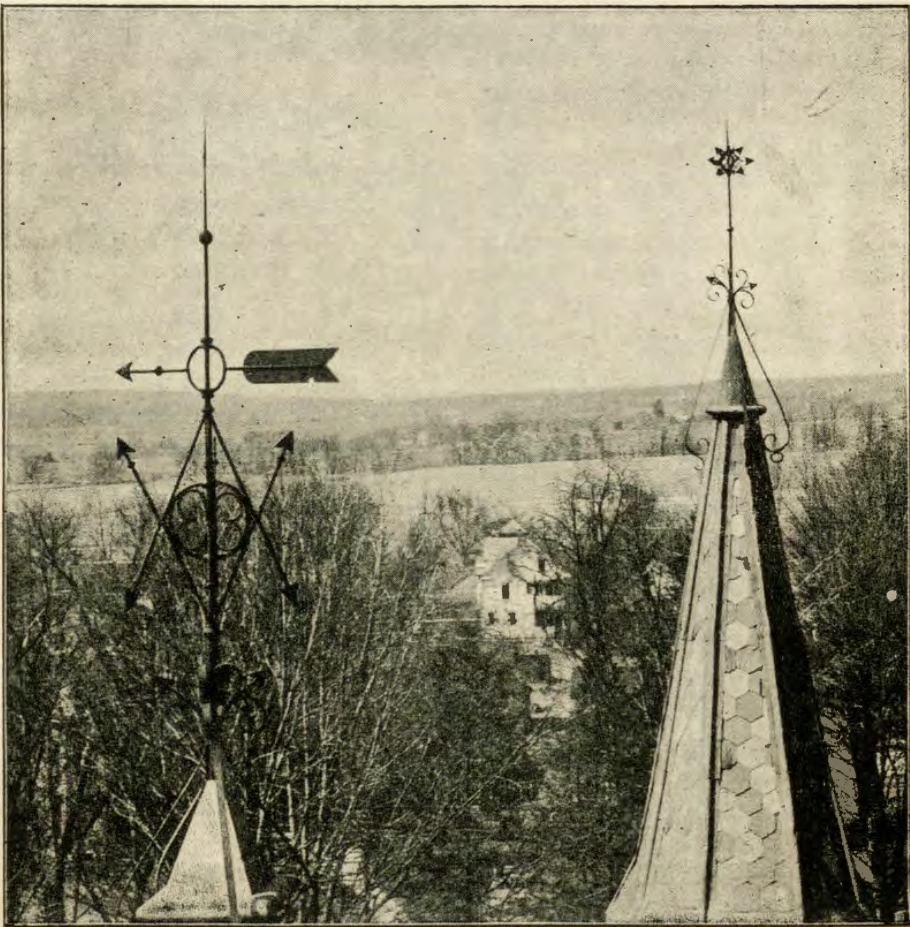
You are heartily invited to be present, you and your family.

Very truly yours,

C. D. LA RUE,

Chair. of the Banquet Committee.

Mr. Dailey is superintendent of the Young People's Co-operative Bureau of the Anti-Saloon League. His work in this department has been very highly commended by the authorities of the Christian Endeavor Union at Boston and by such men as Daniel A. Poling.



E. J. NORRIS
MEN'S FURNISHINGS
WESTERVILLE, . OHIO

FOR FIRST CLASS LAUNDRY WORK
 See E. R. TURNER, Agent for

RANKINS' NEW METHOD LAUNDRY
 ALSO DRY CLEANING and PRESSING.

Headquarters at Norris'. Work Called For and Delivered. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Scores of customers are satisfied daily at

C. W. REED'S
 Quality Groceries

ARE YOU READY?



YOU will find us ready to show you all that is new in foot-wear for your vacation needs. And for commencement wear. Oxfords and Pumps in preat variety of styles.

You will find in the Walk-Over Shop anything you desire in new and snappy foot wear.

THE
Walk-Over Shoe Co.

39 N. High Street

Columbus, Ohio

High-Grade Printing

WHOLESALE and RETAIL

PAPER

Publishers of Public Opinion

The Buckeye Printing Co.

18-20-22 West Main Street

WESTERVILLE, OHIO

U. Z. JUNKERMAN, M. D.

HOMOPATHIST

39 West College Avenue

Both Phones

Tailors for Young Men

Our Spring and Summer Goods are best ever shown by any tailor in City of Columbus. Come in and let us make your Suit.

We can save you from \$5 to \$10 on your clothes, because we are away from the high rent and do our own work.

ALSO CLEANING AND PRESSING.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY.

EAGLE Tailoring Co.

634 N. High St.

Columbus, O.

GOODMAN BROTHERS JEWELERS

No. 98 NORTH HIGH ST.

JOHN W. FUNK, M. D.**63 W. College Ave.****Both Phones****DR. W. M. GANTZ, DENTIST****Office and residence—15 W. College Ave.****Bell Phone 9****Citz. Phone 167****G. H. MAYHUGH, M. D.****Office and residence 21-23 East College Ave.****Citz. Phone 26****Bell Phone 84****C. W. STOUGHTON, M. D.****31 W. College Avenue Westerville, Ohio****Citz. Phone 110****Bell Phone 190**

The SUBWAY At BRANES

Come early for Commencement pressing

SUITS PRESSED 50c

Cleaning and Mending

R. Glen Kiracofe

The Columbus Ry. Power & Light Co. Westerville-Columbus Time Card

Leave Spring and Front daily at 5:30 A. M. and every hour thereafter until 11:30 P. M.
Special leaves Milo car barns at 6:08 A. M. and Spring and Front at 5:15 P. M.

Leave Westerville daily at 5:30 A. M. and every hour thereafter until 11:30 P. M. Specials leave Westerville at 6:58 A. M. and 6:07 P. M.

Baggage or freight car leaves Spring and Front at 9:40 A. M. and 4:10 P. M. and leaves Westerville at 7:20 A. M. and 1:05 P. M. daily except Sundays.

FOR

CANDY, FRUITS and NUTS

And all that's Good to Eat

SEE

WILSON, the Grocer

Westerville, Ohio

QUALITY MEATS ONLY

CUT RATE MEAT MARKET

H. O. Burck

34 N. State St.

LOWEST PRICES Always

The Old Stand

No. 1 North State

For FINE CANDIES, FRUITS
PRESERVES, JAMS AND
JELLIES FOR SPREADS.

J. N. COONS

Bell 1-R.

Citz. 31.

College Avenue Meat Market: Specials

Fresh Fish, Hamburg
and Boiled Meats

Thompson & Rhodes

Visit the Old Reliable

BAKER ART GALLERY

SPECIAL RATES TO ALL
OTTERBEIN STUDENTS.

For the Best In

Photography



The largest, finest and without
doubt the best equipped Gallery in
America for making the best photos
known to the Art.

Baker Art Gallery

COLUMBUS, O.

A. L. GLUNT, Student Representative.

—The House of Howald—



FOR THAT SUMMER VACATION

Here's a suggestion that will certainly appeal—One of our KENYON
TAKE-DOWN HOUSES can be set up anywhere.

You are not tied down— 1 to 5 Rooms

THE F. G. and A. HOWALD CO.

34-36-38 N. High St.

COLUMBUS, OHIO.

Furniture

Rugs

Draperies

Quality is Economy.