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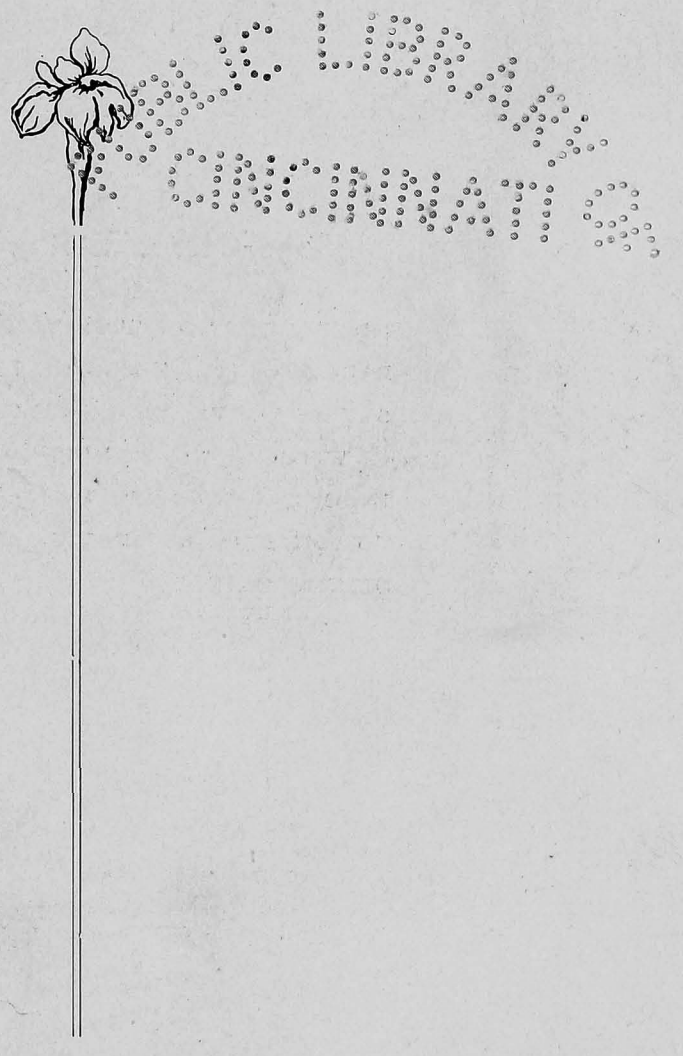
THE
ADYTUM
1906

THE ADYTUM

Nineteen Hundred Six

Volume XIII



PUBLISHED BY THE

Junior Class of Denison University

GRANVILLE, OHIO

1906

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ATHENS

THIS BOOK IS DEDICATED TO

The Reverend William Ashmore, D. D.

OF THE DENISON CLASS OF 1845,

The Oldest Living Alumnus.

HIS CONNECTION WITH THE SCHOOL DATING BACK TO 1832. THIS ONE LIFE COVERS THE SEVENVY-FIVE YEARS OF THE COLLEGE.

WITH HIS NOBLE RECORD OF FIFTY YEARS IN CHINA, WE HAIL HIM AS A VETERAN OF THE MISSIONARY SERVICE AND A STATESMAN OF THE ORIENT.

INV. '57 INV. '64 INV. 76

In Memoriam

DAVID HUGH MILLER was born in South Whitley, Indiana, June 4th, 1886. He prepared for college in the public school of the town, and entered Denison in the fall of 1903.

A long, lanky, and fun-loving Hoosier, he soon won a place for himself in the hearts of his classmates, who early discovered his unselfish nature. Full of life, and liking nothing better than a practical joke, he never offended. Always thoughtful and considerate, he never oppressed anyone with his troubles, although he had his full share. Intensely loyal to his class, he did all in his power to uphold her honor, winning his class numerals in the foot-ball game with 1908. He was a member of the college band, and this organization has greatly missed its drummer. In the class room, faithful and untiring, he commanded the respect of student and teacher alike. He was a member of the Phi Gamma Delta fraternity.

In March, 1905, he found that he was affected with consumption, and went west in hope of regaining his health and returning to school. Although he grew steadily worse and suffered great bodily pain, his letters held no note of sadness, but were full of hope and cheer. A heavy cold hastened the end, and he died at the home of his parents, in South Whitley, on November 17th, 1905.

Foreword

ANOTHER year has rolled around, bringing with it a new ADYTUM. It was the endeavor of the 1906 ADYTUM Board to make their book a true literary volume, representing the typical college life as it is found today in Denison, and further, a memorial volume, commemorating the seventy-fifth anniversary of the founding of Granville college. The usual difficulties which attend the publication of a college annual were met and conquered. The associations of the committees were sources of much pleasure as well as good. The ADYTUM Board is deeply indebted to the trustees, alumni and friends of the university, who by their liberal contributions have made the book possible. Special attention is due to the article on Denison's seventy-fifth anniversary, and also to the photographs of some of the friends and alumni who have striven to make Denison what she is today, and whose success in life have reflected credit on the institution. In closing, it is the hope of the editor that the readers will receive as much good from this book as he has derived in its publication.

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Denison's Diamond Anniversary

DENISON is looking back with all the complacency of fine achievement upon seventy-five years of history, and even the stress of circumstance which accompanied certain periods of the history serve but to bring out the high lights of her present prosperity. The editors of the ADYTUM have asked for a sketch of the college which shall serve to correlate the year 1906 with the year 1831 and the years between.

To begin with, seventy-five years is a goodly longevity for any college in the West. Of the thirty-three colleges and universities listed in the latest report of the United States Commissioner of Education as belonging in Ohio, only four are older than Denison, *viz.:* Ohio at Athens, Miami, Kenyon and Western Reserve. Ohio State, Oberlin, Wooster, Ohio Wesleyan, Marietta, Wittenberg and all of the other Ohio colleges are Denison's younger sisters, as are Michigan and all the other western State universities. The story of the founding of the college is one of intense interest, and the lines of fate which led to its location in Granville intersect in a singular way in the year 1831, for at almost no other date would the choice have fallen upon Granville, fortunate as the decision proved. It was one of the older towns of the State, having been settled in 1805, so that the celebration of the centennial of the village has just preceded this anniversary of the college. Granville had always borne the characteristic culture and piety brought from its namesake town in Massachusetts when the original colony came with their traveling church and incipient town government; but in 1831, owing to a variety of causes, Granville was at its flood-tide of prosperity and promise. The important canal-route from Cleveland had come to a temporary standstill at Newark, while what was known as the "Deep Cut" was being constructed, and for a considerable period the route of travel and transportation from the East and North to Cincinnati passed through Granville. The enterprising citizens of the village obtained also several lucrative contracts for the construction of portions of the canal, and thus added to the prosperity which important manufacturing enterprises afforded the town. Attention had been drawn to Granville also as the place of origination of the earliest temperance society in the West, and great religious revivals, especially those under the leadership of pastor Jacob Little, of the Congregational church, had heightened the already enviable moral tone of the community. But within five years thereafter a severe epidemic of fever swept the community, a financial panic and the death of its wealthiest and most enterprising citizens had demoralized the community economically, and both the National Road and the railway from Zanesville to Columbus had gone through several miles to the south of Granville, leaving it like a fossil on an abandoned shore line. In addition to these conditions the manual labor idea which had led to the establish-

ment of the college on a farm site, was everywhere proved, after brief experiment, to be chimerical. Its material prosperity was influential in securing the college for Granville, but the absence of material enterprises has come to constitute one of the chief advantages of the location, while the college itself has come to constitute a sufficient economic basis for the community life, and has given the town a prominence greater than material enterprise could have yielded.

The birth of the enterprise which founded Denison took place at Lebanon, Ohio, when, on the evening of May 25, 1830, seventeen prominent Baptists of the State met, at the close of the anniversary of the Ohio Baptist Convention, at the home of Ichabod Corwin, Sen., the first citizen of Lebanon, and organized the Ohio Baptist Education Society. During that and the following year the Education Society considered propositions from various communities for the location of the institution, the choice of Granville being largely through the activity of Mr. Charles Sawyer and Rev. Allen Darrow, of Granville, who raised a subscription for the farm site offered by the citizens of Granville for the institution. The college opened in December, 1831, in the unfinished Baptist Church building, the college building being wholly incomplete at the time. John Pratt, an alumnus of Brown University, from which institution came the first three presidents and several of the faculty of Denison, was at the beginning not only president, but embodied for a few months the entire faculty in his capable person. Within six months a disastrous fire had destroyed the new college building, but better buildings were promptly erected. By 1834 the thirty-seven students, with which number the institution had begun, had increased to 183, and almost every State in the Union was represented in the list. In spite of the fire, the finances had been so conducted as to show a balance of nearly $1000 in the current expense report of the college for that year. But the disasters to which reference has been made in the career of Granville rendered the existence of the college a precarious one for many years. The high valuation placed upon a relatively small sum of money is shown in the fact that a standing offer was made by the trustees to name the college for any donor of $10,000, a condition which was accepted by William S. Denison, of Adamsville, Ohio, in 1856. Just before this the college had been removed from its farm site, a mile southwest of Granville, to its present noble site on the hill overlooking the village, and a strong effort toward securing the removal of the institution was forever set at rest by the efforts of Jeremiah Hall, who went from the pastorate of the Baptist Church in Granville to the presidency of the institution, raising a sum sufficient to secure its retention in Granville.

The first substantial endowment of Denison, amounting to $100,000, was secured during the presidency of Dr. Talbot, 1863-1873, and was made possible by the sagacity and generosity of such men as Ebenezer Thresher and E. E. Barney, of Dayton, who with their families have formed such constant benefactors and advisors of the institution. The next great advance in the institution came during the stimulating presidency of Dr. E. Benjamin Andrews, and the leadership of Dr. William R. Harper, in the Academy, from 1876 to 1880. These men were then in the beginning of their notable careers. Dr. Purinton's administration, from 1890 to 1901, saw a large increase in equipment and attendance, and witnessed

the consolidation of Shepardson College with the University. The administration of Dr. Hunt has seen a still further increase in endowment and in the erection of buildings, and has been marked by a notable strengthening of the teaching force and the founding of several new chairs of instruction.

Side by side with the growth of the men's college has been some form of higher instruction for women, under the leadership of Dr. N. S. Burton, Dr. Marsena Stone and, most notably of all, Dr. Daniel Shepardson, who in 1880 gave the Seminary to the Baptist denomination in Ohio on condition of the raising of an endowment of $100,000. This was done, the valuable property was secured and the institution named for the donor. A conservatory of music and a school of art connected with Shepardson College have been enlarged and strengthened year by year. The Academy, which received its great impulse from Dr. Harper, has been given the name of Dr. W. H. Doane, one of the most generous benefactors of Denison.

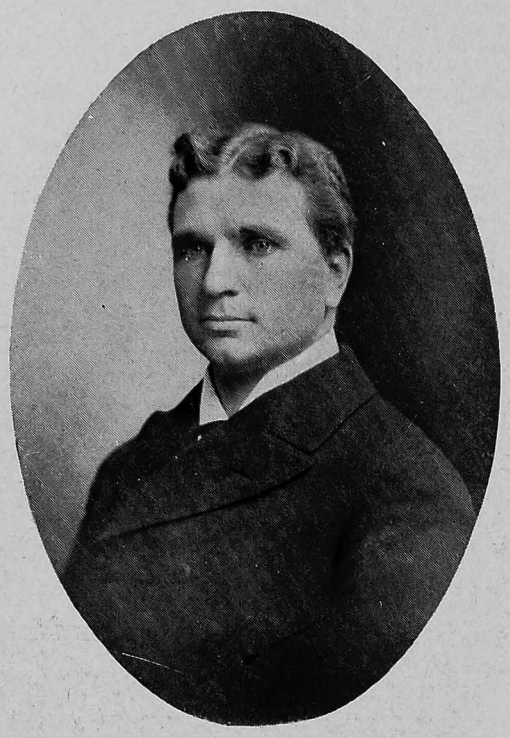
Denison has now a faculty of forty-five teachers and officers, an attendance of about 525 students, fifteen buildings, the most of them fine structures, a magnificent campus and about $1,200,000 in property and endowments. The early traditions of thoroughness received from its first presidents have been maintained, and it has won notable recognition for its excellence in scientific work, a field wherein the denominational colleges are not usually able to compete with the large State universities.

The presidents of the institution have been:

Rev. John Pratt, 1831-1837; Jonathan Going, D. D., 1837-1844; Silas Bailey, D. D., 1844-1852; Jeremiah Hall, D. D., 1853-1863; Samson Talbot, D. D., 1863-1873; E. B. Andrews, LL. D., 1875-1879; Alfred Owen, D. D., 1879-1886; Galusha Anderson, D. D., 1887-1889; D. B. Purinton, LL. D., 1890-1901; Emory W. Hunt, D. D., LL. D., 1901-——

A. S. C.

Some Staunch Friends of Denison

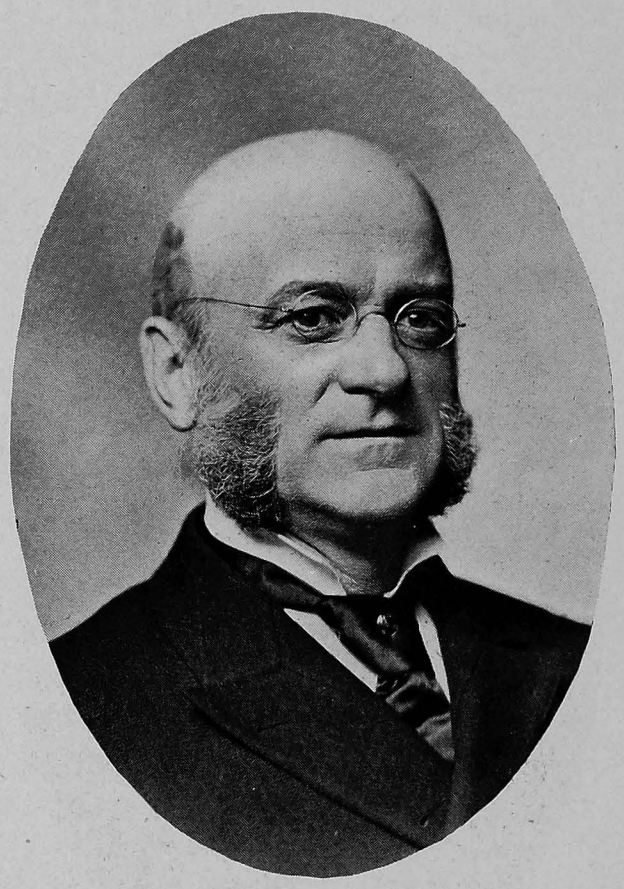


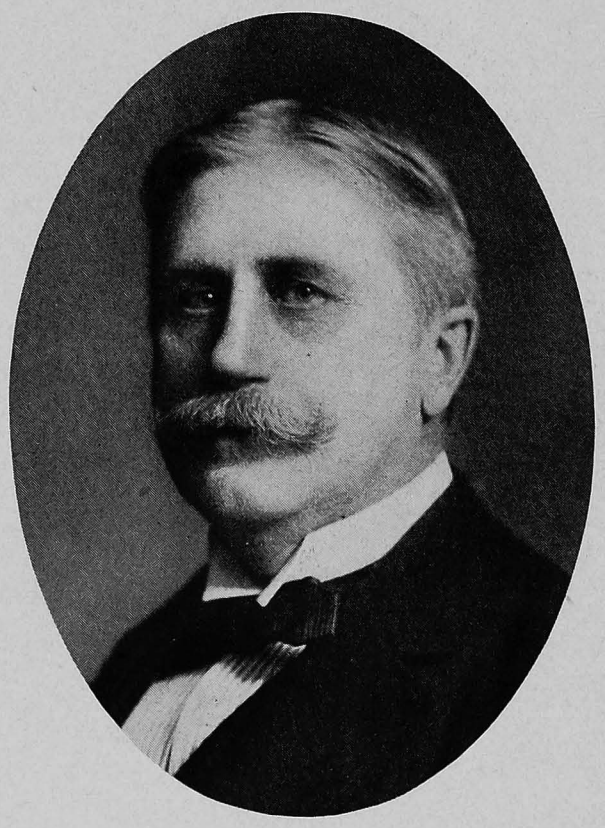
HENRY F. COLBY, A. M., D. D.

Dr. Henry F. Colby has been president of the Board of Trustees for many years. He is a son of the late Gardner Colby, a prominent New England Baptist, and the benefactor of Colby College. Was pastor of the First Baptist Church of Dayton for thirty-five years, beginning his pastorate there at the age of twenty-five. Dr. Colby is a graduate of Brown University, where, upon his graduation, he was elected to Phi Beta Kappa. He is also a graduate of Newton Theological Institution. He has been president of the American Baptist Missionary Union, the Ohio Baptist Convention, the Baptist Ministers' Aid Society and various other organizations. His pastorate at Dayton is a notable one, it being his first and only pastorate. The church under his leadership grew steadily, wielding a wide influence. In 1902 he retired from the active work of the ministry.

EMORY W. HUNT, D. D., LL. D.

To Dr. Emory W. Hunt, Denison owes a great deal. Dr. Hunt came to Denison in 1902, and under his administration she has made a phenomenal growth. No college in the State has so advanced in these last few years. Cleveland Hall, the Doane gymnasium, the girls' dormitory are the results of his labors. Denison has established for herself a foremost place in the collegiate world, and has made for her worthy president a name as great as that of her own. Dr. Hunt is very popular among the students and among those people who are interested in the field of higher education.



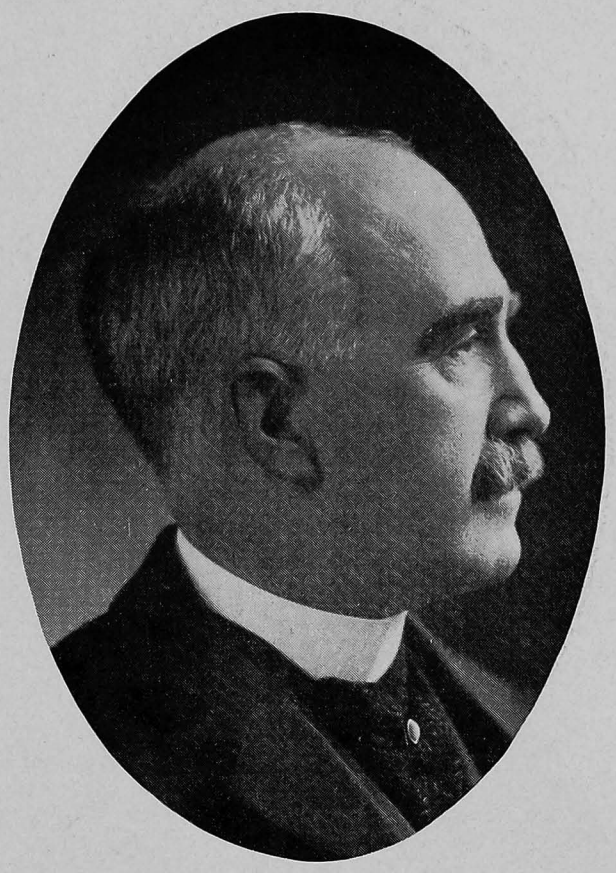


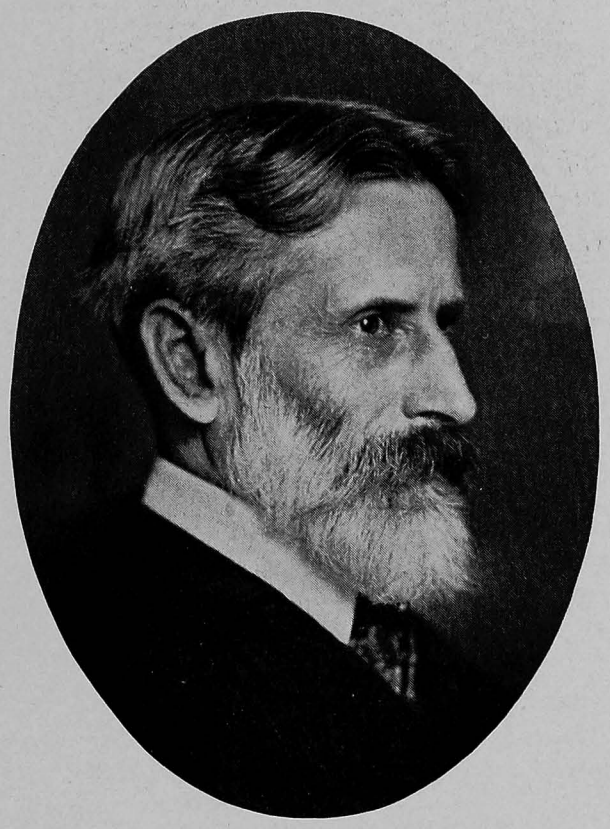
EUGENE J. BARNEY.

Eugene J. Barney, of Dayton, Ohio, is a son of the late Eliam E. Barney, a pioneer business man of that city, one of the founders of the Barney & Smith Car Co., a man who devoted much of his time and means toward the uplifting of educational methods and facilities of his native city, and a firm friend of Denison University during the critical period of her establishment and early growth. Mr. Barney has been a trustee of Denison for many years, and has given largely of himself and his wealth to this institution. The Barney Science Hall, recently burned, was given by him as a memorial to his father. Mr. Barney was president of the Barney & Smith Car Company for many years, that enormous business having made most of its growth under his direction. He has also been connected with many other enterprises of large proportions. Within the last few years Mr. Barney has retired to a large degree from active business, the only corporation receiving much of his time being the Dayton Arcade Company, an enterprise wholly his own, and formed but a few years ago. Mr. Barney has been a good churchman and loyal supporter of various philanthropic enterprises.

HON. JUDSON HARMON.

Judson Harmon, now of Cincinnati, was a member of the class of '66 of Denison University. Mr. Harmon is one of those alumni who have added to the laurels of their college, and who have made their own undying fame by winning the esteem and receiving the trust of a large number of their fellowmen. He has won many high positions on the bench, and was Attorney-General of the United States under President Cleveland. His latest appointment of trust was the receivership of the C. H. & D. and Pere Marquette railroads. He has been successful in the highest sense since mingling in the affairs of men. Mr. Harmon has always had a warm feeling in his heart for Denison, and is always alive to the welfare of his Alma Mater.



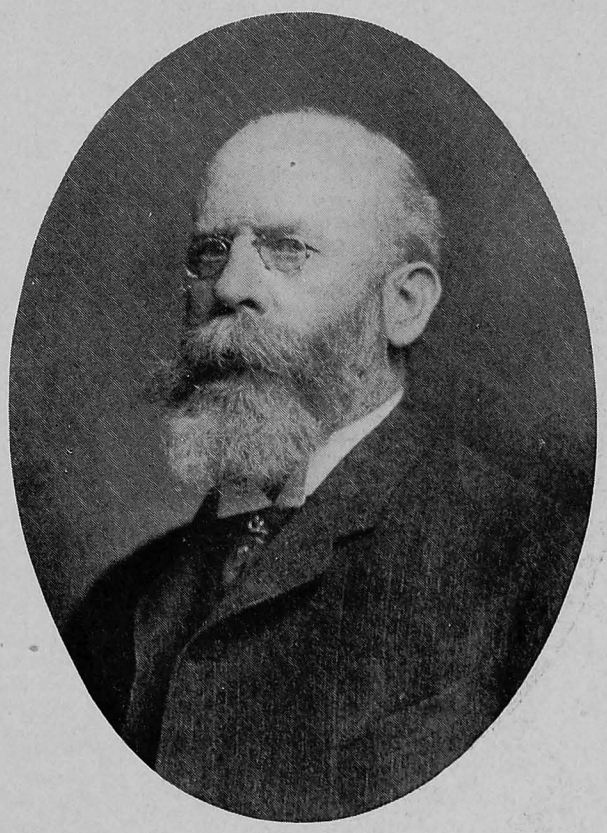


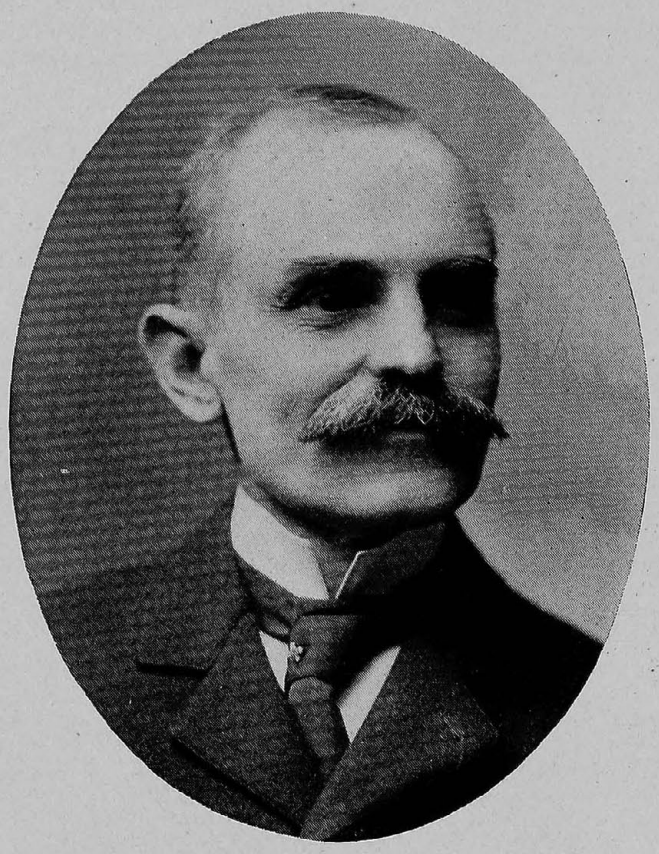
EDWARD CANBY.

Edward Canby is a prominent business man of Dayton, being president of the Computing Scale Co., the Canby, Ach & Canby Co., and connected with the Crawford, McGregor & Canby Company, and with various other large business interests. Mr. Canby is a self-made man, modest, unassuming, but kind-hearted and generous. He has been phenomenally successful in business, and has given $25,000 to Denison University. He is an active member of the First Baptist Church of Dayton, and is interested in everything of a philanthropic nature.

E. M. THRESHER.

E. M. Thresher was born in Massachusetts in 1842. Later his parents moved to Dayton, Ohio. Entering with his father into the manufacture of varnish, he has continued this business with uninterrupted success to the present time. A resumé of Mr. Thresher's life shows a deep interest in literature and Dayton public affairs. He has been president of the School Board, the Board of Trade, Y. M. C. A. and of the Columbia Insurance Co. For many years he has been a member of the Board of Trustees of Denison University. Both in the liberality of his time and money he has shown his belief in the work Denison is doing. As a public speaker and presiding officer, Mr. Thresher is noted for his ability and grace. Warm-hearted, generous, hospitable, he has a very pleasing personality.



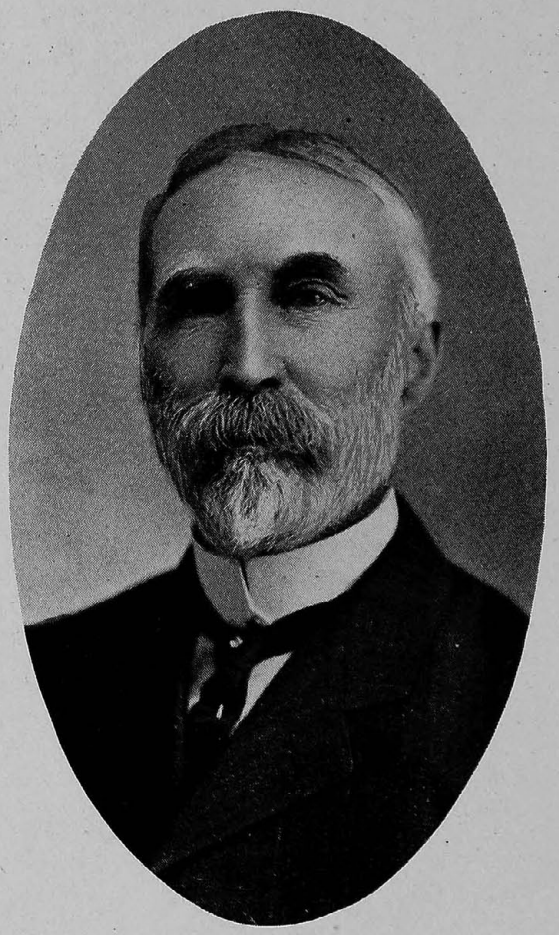


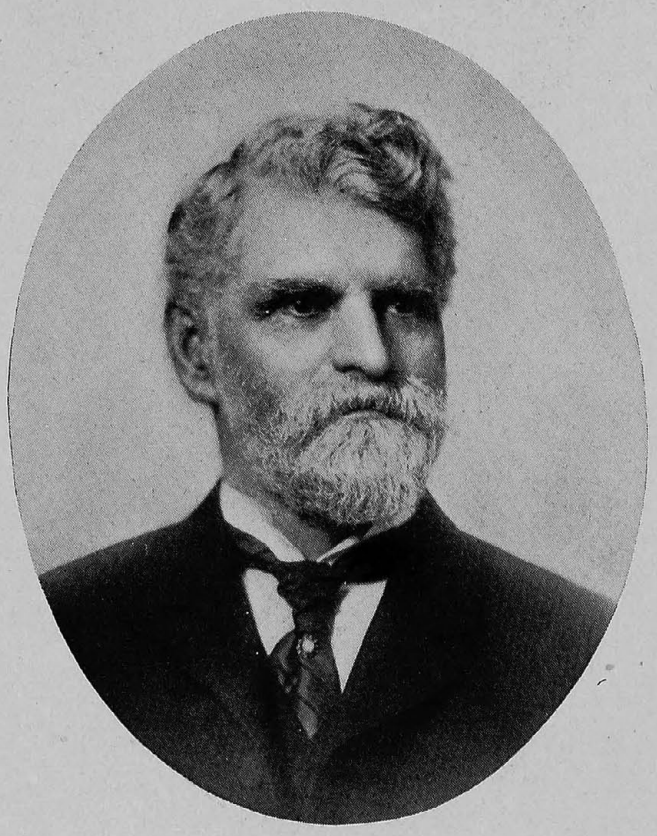
WILLIAM DOUGLAS OTIS.

William Douglas Otis was born in Stark county, Ohio, in 1841, and graduated from Denison in 1872. He studied medicine and obtained his M. D. degree from Wooster Medical College in 1874, and also took his A. M. degree a year later. Mr. Otis enlisted in the army and did gallant service for his country in the late Civil War. As a physician and editor, Mr. Otis stands foremost, being county coroner at Otis, Col., and editor of "Otis Enterprise." Denison is proud to claim Mr. Otis among its alumni, although he is far from the scene of his college days, she has yet a place in her heart for such a man.

F. P. BEAVER.

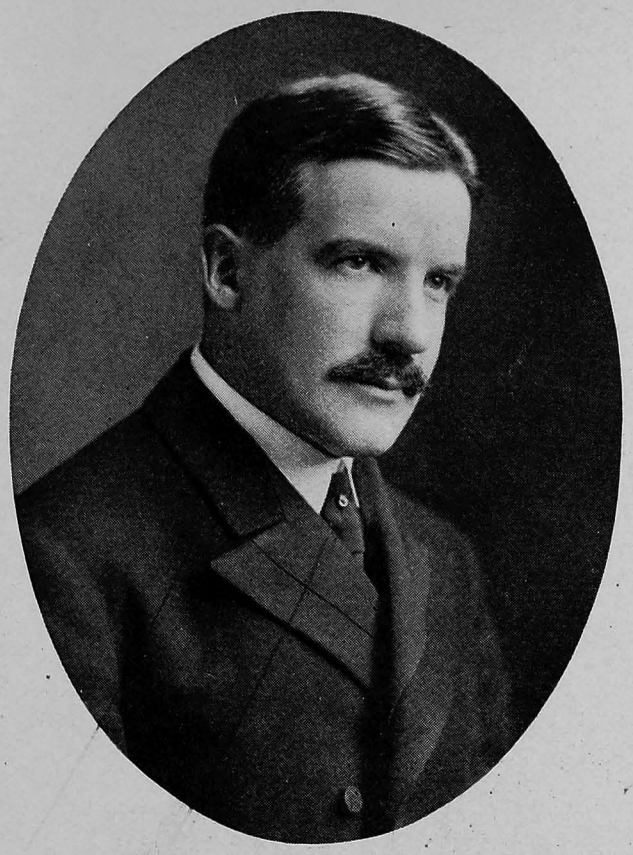
Mr. F. P. Beaver is one of the staunchest supporters of the university, his residence being in Dayton, Ohio. Among many evidences of his interest in the institution is the gift of a fine athletic field. Mr. Beaver has won his place in life as the head of the Beaver Soap Company, manufacturers of the famous "Grandpa Wonder Soap," the original and the most popular tar soap on the market. As a business man he has the highest respect of his associates, and as a citizen, the highest respect of his fellow-townsmen. Denison owes much to Mr. Beaver.





AMBROSE SWASEY.

Ambrose Swasey, of Cleveland, was born in Exeter, N. H., in 1846. The firm of Warner & Swasey, manufacturers of machine tools and astronomical instruments was started in 1880. Since then he has been steadily rising, and has received many honors in the engineering and astronomical worlds. Mr. Swasey received the Chevalier Order of the Legion of Honor at Paris in 1900. He has been president of the Civil Engineering Club of Cleveland, and is now president of the American Society of Engineers, and president of the Cleveland Chamber of Commerce. Although Mr. Swasey is not a graduate of the university, he is much interested in it. He was one of the chief donors of Cleveland Hall. The college is proud to place him among the list of men interested in Denison.

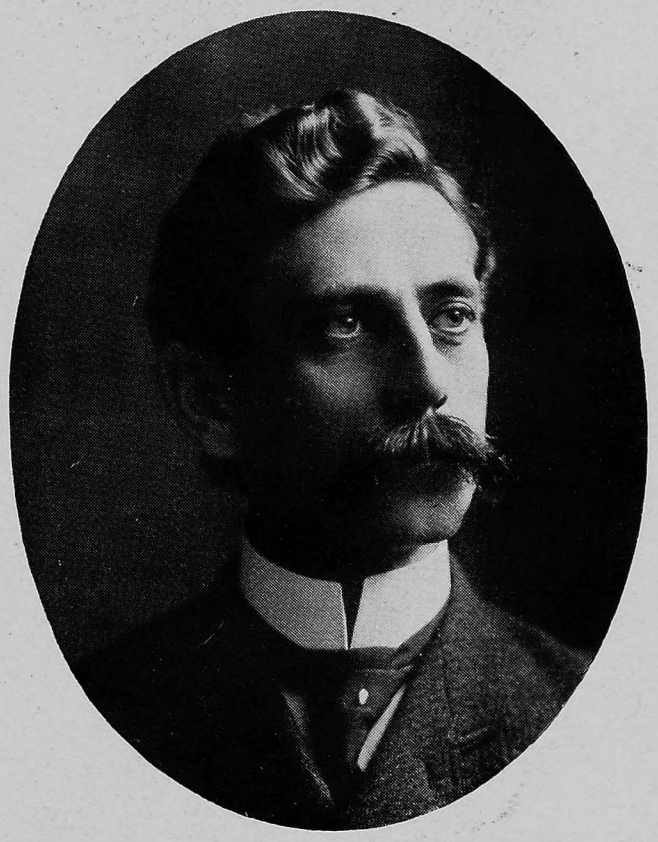


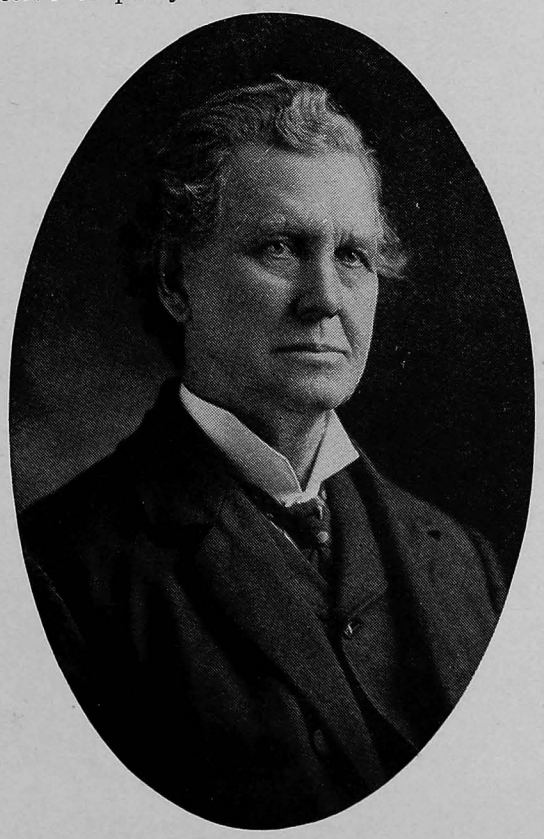
FRANCIS WAYLAND SHEPARDSON.

Among the sons of whom Denison may justly be proud, not only by reason of the honor and distinction he has won for himself, but also for his unswerving loyalty and devotion to his Alma Mater, is Dr. Francis Wayland Shepardson, Professor of Modern History at the University of Chicago. Dr. Shepardson graduated from Denison in the class of '82, before he was twenty, being a member of the Beta Theta Pi fraternity, and the following year received his A. B. degree from Brown. For the following four years he taught in the Y. L. S., then till 1890 he was editor of the *Granville Times,* and owner of the Granville Book Store. Continuing graduate work at Yale, he received the degree of Ph. D. in '92, and for the ensuing year was docent of the University of Chicago. From that time his promotion has been rapid, due to personal merit alone. For several years the confidential secretary of the late President Harper, he is now Dean of the Senior Colleges, a position of responsibility and prominence in that great institution. Dr. Shepardson is a comparatively young man, and there seems vast possibilities of honor and usefulness yet before him.

HON. BENJAMIN F. McCANN.

Judge McCann graduated at Denison in 1886. He was a bashful country boy when he arrived here, but his industry, honesty and genial disposition soon won him many friends. While he was in school he was the best all-round athlete, and was prominent in every branch of student work. Granville citizens often recall him as one of the students whom everybody liked. After studying law he practiced a short time at Dresden, Ohio, near his boyhood home, but removed to Dayton, where he became police prosecutor in a short time, making an enviable record in that office. After a short interval in which he devoted himself strenuously to the practice of his profession, he was elected probate judge, serving two terms and declining the nomination for a third. Last year he was a prominent candidate for the Democratic gubernatorial nomination. He was president of the Probate Judges' Association of Ohio. While in school he was a member of the Sigma Chi fraternity, in which he always maintained an active interest. His friends are legion in every walk of life, from the newsboy to the capitalist, and irrespective of party or creed.





GEORGE WILLIAM LASHER.

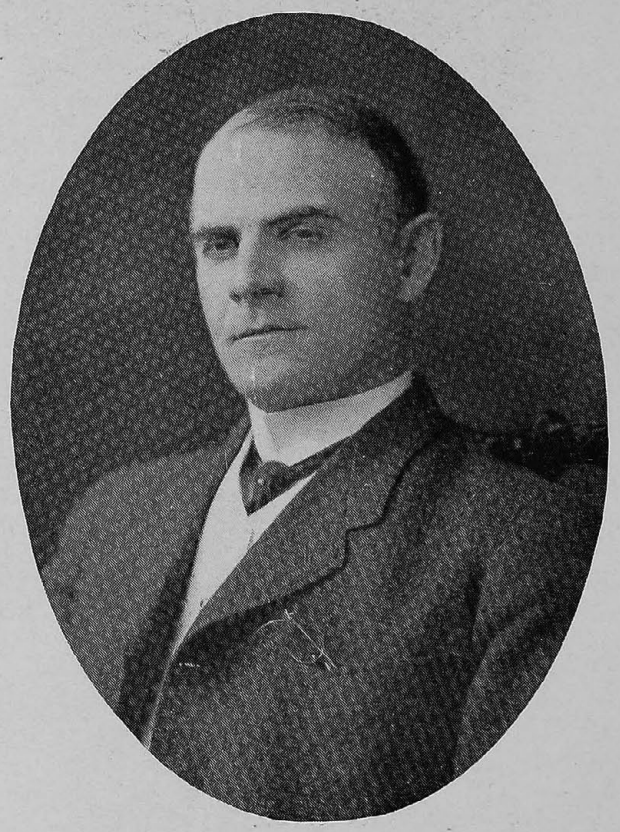
George William Lasher, of Cincinnati, Ohio, was born in Duanesburg, N. Y. He graduated from Colgate University in 1857. Two years later he obtained his M. A. degree. In 1874 he received the degree of D. D. His first pastorate was at Norwalk, Conn. Later he became chaplain of the Fifth Connecticut Regiment. Afterwards he had a very successful pastorate at Trenton, N. J. For a number of years he was secretary of the Baptist Education Society of the State of New York. Since 1876 he has been editor of the *Journal and Messenger,* which has become one of the foremost church periodicals of the Baptist denomination. He is author of several important books. While not a graduate of Denison, nevertheless he has devoted much of his attention to the needs and welfare of this institution.

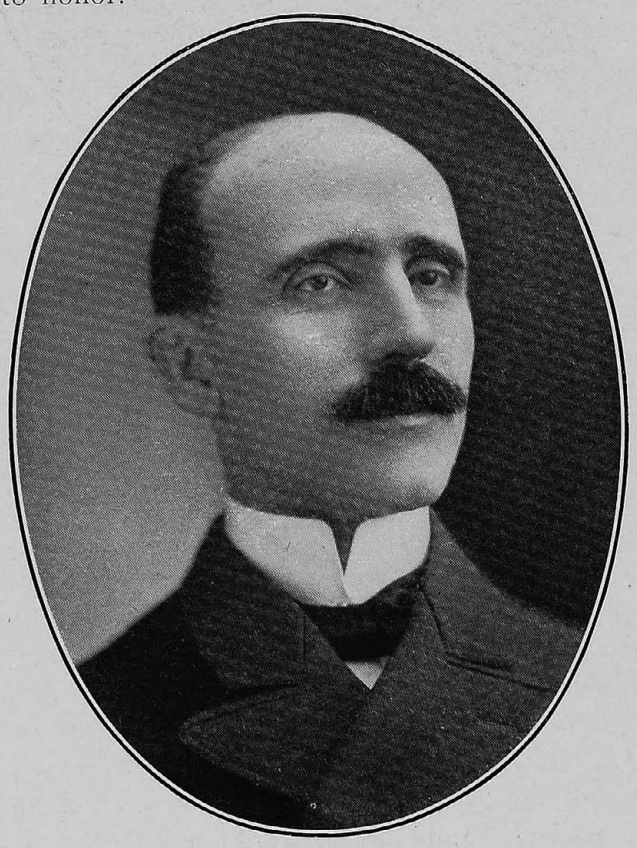
HON. HARVEY RAY KEELER.

Harvey Ray Keeler is a graduate of Denison, a member of the class of 1880. He was active in all student enterprises while here, being a member of the Sigma Chi fraternity. Mr. Keeler is an able lawyer, and has been engaged in the practice of his profession in Cleveland. For a number of years he was prosecuting attorney of Cuyahoga county, and is at present judge of the Common Pleas Court. He has been a trustee of this institution for many years, and has always been actively interested in its progress. Judge Keeler is a man of fine character and great ability, and one of the men whom it is a delight to honor.

HON. WILLIAM C. SPRAGUE.

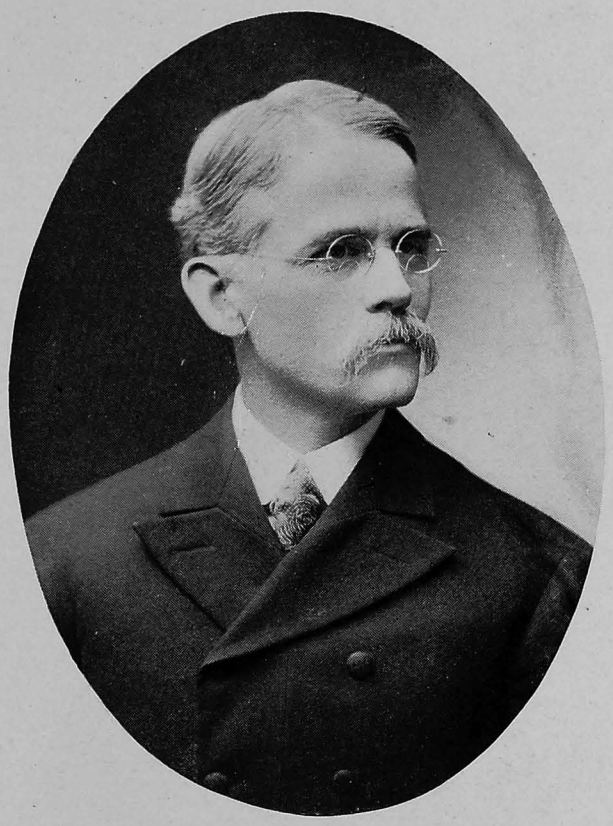
Mr. Sprague was born in Malta, Ohio, in 1860. He graduated from the high school in the spring of 1877, and in the fall entered the freshman class of Denison. He became a member of the Beta Theta Pi fraternity. After his graduation in 1882 he studied law in the Cincinnati Law School. In 1889 Mr. Sprague organized the Sprague Correspondence School of Law, which was the first correspondence school in the world. Since then he has organized several others. In the meantime his publishing business developed, and he was at one time the managing editor of five publications. The best-known of these is *The American Boy*. The phenomenal growth of the publication has attracted wide-spread attention. Mr. Sprague has written a large number of books of fiction and several valuable works on law. At the organization of the Commercial Law League of America in 1890, he was made the first president.





C. A. MARSH.

C. A. Marsh, Chicago, Ill., born 1857, and reared in Granville; stimulated by the evidences in Denison University that a larger life was open to those who were willing to tread the whilom thorny and rosy path of learning, he entered the college, receiving his A. B. degree in 1878. He has been prominent in business circles many years, being vice-president of the Marsh & Bingham Co., lumber dealers, Chicago. Also associated with the Union League and the Quadrangle Club of the same place. Always interested in the welfare of Denison, Mr. Marsh is one of those alumni who are ever willing to show that interest.

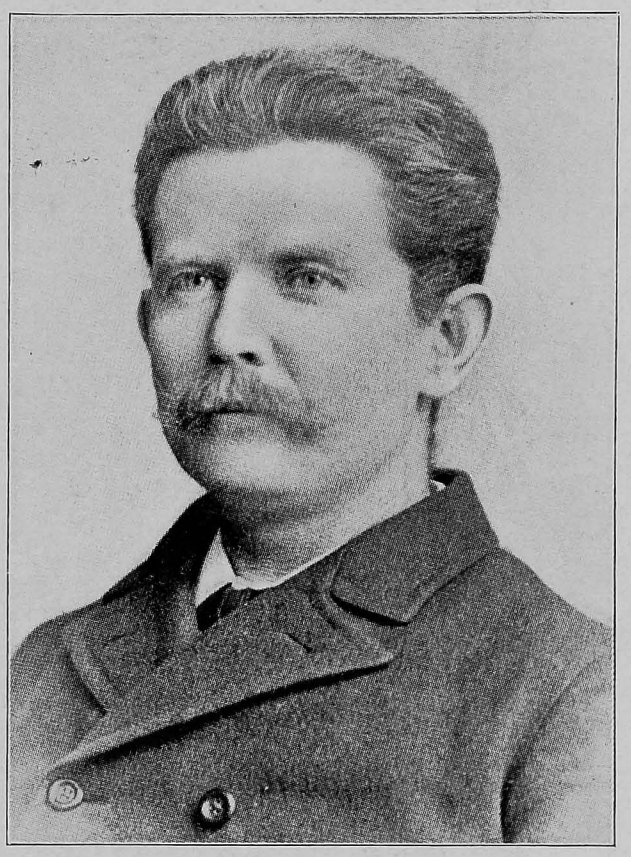


D. E. WILLIAMS.

D. E. Williams, now of Columbus, Ohio, was born in 1850 among the Welsh hills. From Denison he received the degree of A. B. in 1874. Later, from 1886 to 1897, he became identified with the city government of Columbus, serving from 1886 to 1897 as clerk to the Trustees of the Sinking Fund; from 1890 to 1893 as city auditor, in 1895 stepping forth as an independent candidate for mayor. Not forgetting the place of his birth and education, upheld by the high motives inspired by these, he has lived a noble and useful life.

E. D. BURTON.

E. D. Burton was born in Granville, 1856. He graduated from Denison in 1876. From 1876 to 1879 Mr. Burton devoted his time to secular teaching. In 1882 he graduated from the Rochester Theological Seminary. Since that time he has been very active in religious instruction. He was associated with the seminary mentioned the year following his graduation; then with the Newton Theological Institute from 1883 to 1892. Many Scriptural guides dating from 1888, are of Mr. Burton's authorship, several of which are used and highly appreciated in the Bible study courses at Denison. Mr. Burton has also been a strong arm to several theological papers. Since 1892 he has been Professor of New Testament Literature and Exegesis in the University of Chicago.



PROF. J. STANLEY BROWN.

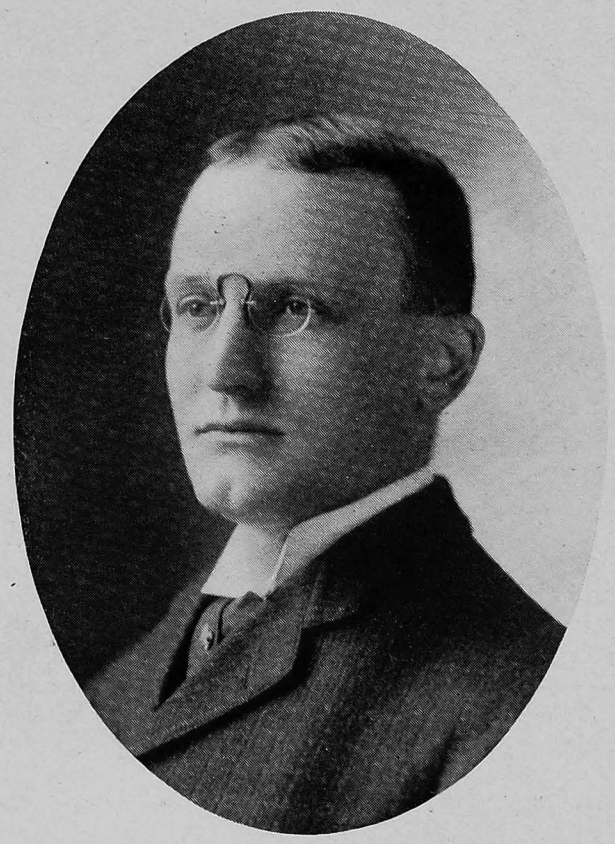
Professor Brown was born September 13, 1863, near Cumberland, Ohio. He graduated from Granville Academy, and in 1889 graduated from Denison. During his college life he was an active member of the local chapter of Beta Theta Pi. After his graduation from college he taught in the public schools of Blandville, Ky. Mr. Brown then took charge of Arlington College. Here he raised the attendance from one hundred to three hundred. Next we find him president of the State Normal School at The Dalles, on the Columbia River, Oregon. The fall of 1893 found him principal of the Joliet, Ill., City High School. At the organization of the Joliet Township High School in 1899, Mr. Brown was elected superintendent, and has held that position ever since. Mr. Brown has always maintained an active interest in Denison and her progress.

ALLEN ZOLLARS.

Allen Zollars was born in Licking county, Ohio. He entered Denison University at Granville, Ohio, pursued the classical course, and graduated in 1864. Three years later the university conferred on him the honorary degree of A. M., and in 1888 the degree of LL. D. He also received the degree of LL. D. from the University of Michigan in 1866. He chose Fort Wayne, Ind., to practice his chosen profession. He has held many offices of trust. In 1868 he was elected to the legislature, in 1869 he was chosen city attorney of Fort Wayne. He was also appointed by Governor Williams, Judge of the Superior Court of Allen county. In 1882 he resigned this position and was elected Judge of the Supreme Court of Indiana. No Denison alumnus, perhaps, has held worthier positions than Hon. Allen Zollars. His opinions show great research, industry and care. The Judge is now in the prime of his life, and we may well expect greater honors to be conferred upon him.

CHARLES TELFORD THOMPSON.

Charles Telford Thompson was a member of the class of '73 of Denison University. He was born in Glendale, Ohio, in 1853. After his graduation from Denison he became a student in the University of Edinburgh, Scotland, taking honors in logic, metaphyics and Roman law. Returning to America, he entered the Law School of the University of Cincinnati, graduating in 1876. Mr. Thompson rapidly rose in his profession, winning much honor and distinction. Denison is proud to claim him as her alumnus, and it is the lives of such alumni that make the Diamond Anniversary of Denison an event of which to be proud.



EDWARD A. DEEDS.

Edward A. Deeds was born on a farm south-west of Granville, March 12, 1874. He entered Doane Academy in the fall of 1890, graduating with honors in the Scientific Course in 1893. The fall of the same year he entered Denison, and throughout his college course he won many marks of distinction, chief among which was class orator at the commencement of his class, June, '97. His work in Denison was followed by a special post-graduate course in Cornell University in electrical engineering, at the completion of which he located in Dayton, Ohio, where he was connected with the Thresher Electrical Company and the National Cash Register Company for a period of four and a half years. He then became identified with the Natural Food Company, of Buffalo, N. Y., first as consulting engineer and later as factory manager, and for the past three years has been in charge of the manufacturing branch of the National Cash Register Company, at Dayton. Mr. Deeds is a member of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers, the American Institute of Electrical Engineers, and the American Electro-Chemical Society.

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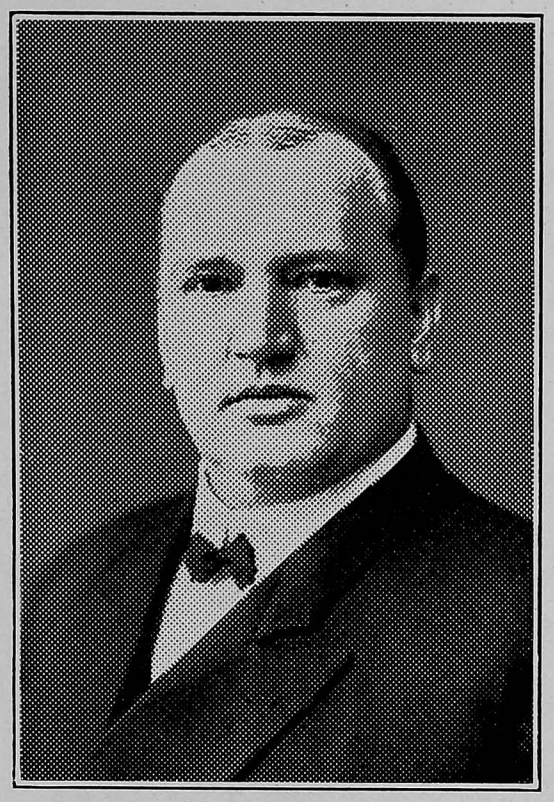
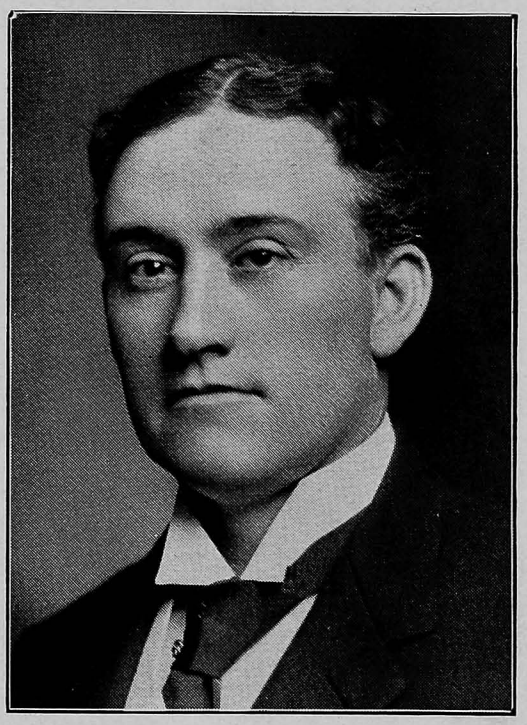


MILO B. PRICE.

Milo B. Price was born near Newark, Ohio, in 1867. He received the A. B. degree from Denison in 1892. In 1893 he was a divinity student in the University of Chicago. For the next three years he was a student of philology and history at Leipsic, Germany. Dr. Price has made a name for himself in the scholastic world, and is one of Denison's foremost educators. Some of the important positions he has filled are Master of History at William Penn Charter School, Philadelphia; Professor in Chicago University, and Principal of Pilsbury Academy, which post he now holds. He is a member of the Phi Gamma Delta fraternity.

CHARLES LEWIS SEASHOLES.

Charles Lewis Seasholes was born in Gallipolis, Ohio, in 1864. He received an A. B. degree from Denison University in 1889. In 1892 he graduated from Newton Theological Seminary. He is a member of the Phi Gamma Delta fraternity. He has occupied pastorates at Dallas, Texas; Lansing ,Mich.; Broad Street Church, Philadelphia. Rev. Seasholes, besides being a pulpit orator, has made himself famous as a lecturer. In this capacity he has traveled throughout the Union, and is one of Denison's few alumni who have gained great prominence in this profession.

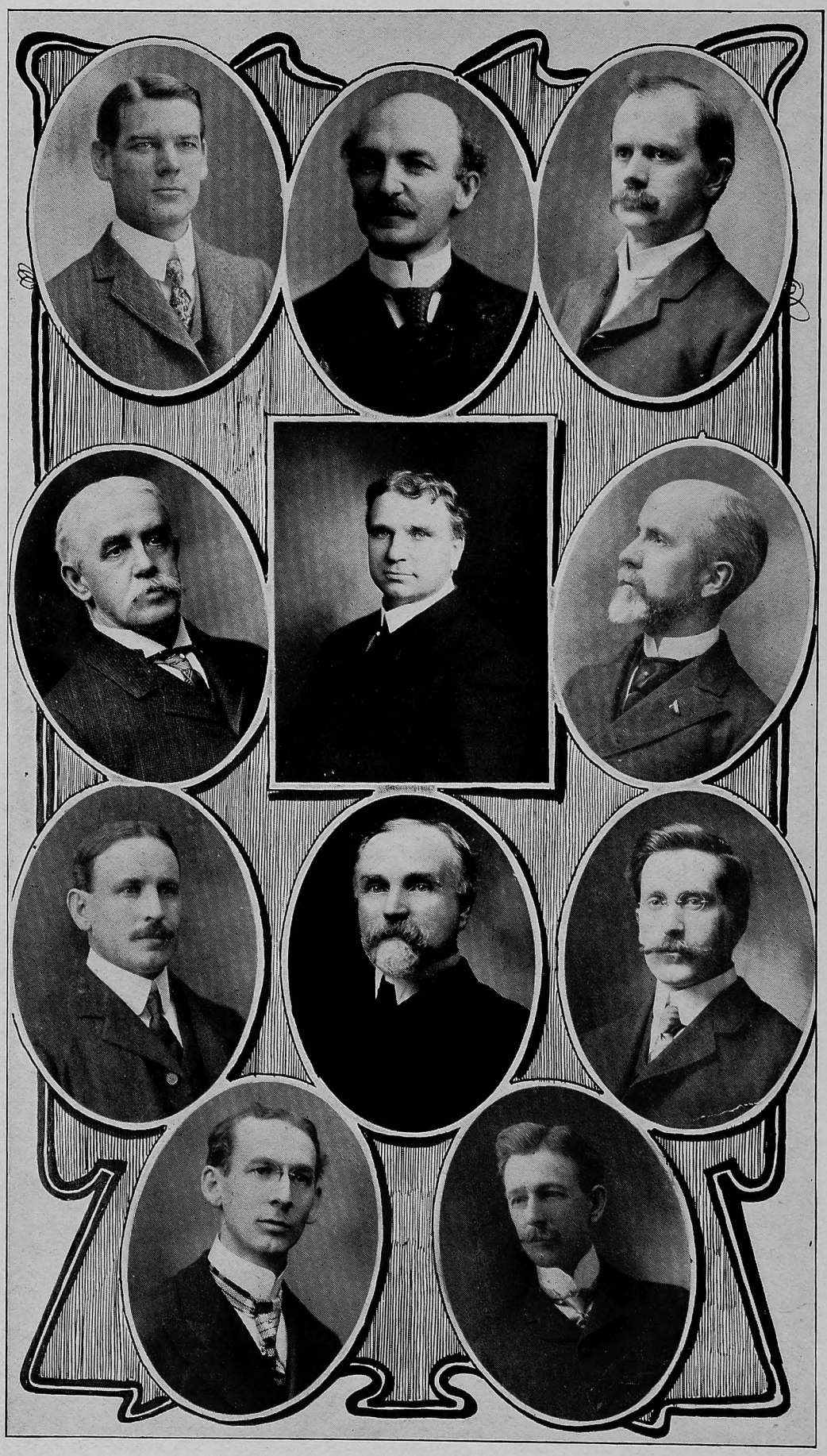


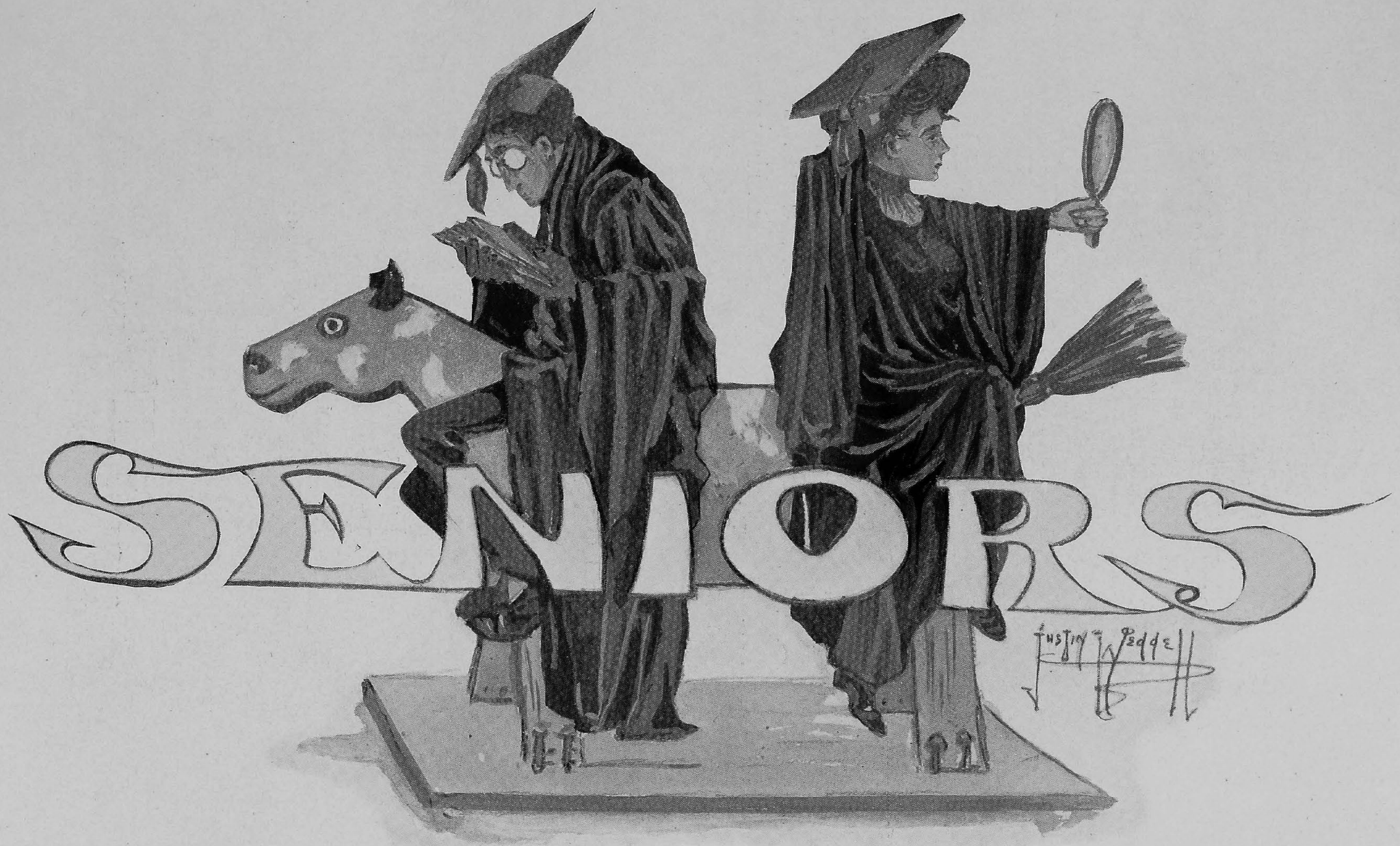
ULYSSES SHERMAN DAVIS.

Ulysses Sherman Davis was born in Pittsburg, Pa., in 1866. He graduated from Denison in 1892. He then spent two years of graduate work at the University of Chicago. In 1896 he graduated from Newton Theological Seminary. His first pastorate was at Marlboro, Mass., where he spent a very successful four years. His next pastorate was at the Linden Avenue Baptist Church, Dayton, Ohio. During the following six years he added 365 members to this church. For a number of years he was State President of the B. Y. P. U. and President of the Dayton Ministerial Association. He is now pastor at Bloomington, Ill., one of the largest churches in the West. He is a member of the Phi Gamma Delta fraternity.

The preceding pages contain the half-tones of some of Denison's friends and alumni whose hearts are always with the college. If it were possible, we should like to place before you the likenesses of many others. We, however, will take the liberty of mentioning three men, Mr. J. T. Nwton, of Toledo; Mr. G. M. Peters and Mr. Torrence Huffman, of Dayton. These three men have helped to make the ADYTUM a success, and to them the ADYTUM extends their sincere thanks. To all of the friends who have stopped long enough from their business to send a message to their Alma Mater, we wish long years of usefulness, and may Denison's seventy-fifth anniversary be an event which will recall the faded memories of the past, and bring forth the brightest hopes for the future

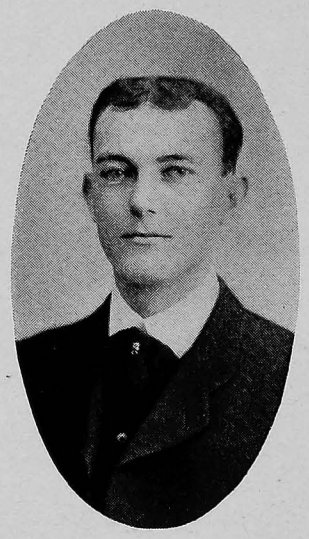
GOLLY
WORTHY PRESIDENT I WILL SHELTER THEE
THEY MAKE ME SICK C.P.H.
TALK ABOUT BLUFFING THEY WILL HAVE TO SHOW ME
C.P.H.
I DONT LIKE THE LOOKS OF THOSE FELLOWS
MR. PEDIDIDEA DIDNT DO THAT WAY
THEIR VOICES ARE PRETTY DUM
THEIR POSES ARENT VERY ARTISTIC
THOSE FELLOWS HAVE A VAST DEAL TO LEARN ABOUT DANCING
THIS BEATS TEACHING DUTCH. W.A.C.
W.A. (HAIR DEAN)
HUNTS
BIG MINSTRELS
INTRODUCING THE UR-PHONY BROS QUARTETTE IN THEIR NEW SIDE SPLITTING SONG ENTITLED "YOU CANT BLUFF ME" AFTER WHICH THE END MEN WILL ASK PROF. GILPATRICK TO EXPLAIN HIS METHODS OF GRADING SOMETHIN DOWN ALL THE TIME.
GG
FEATHER





SENIORS

Senior Class

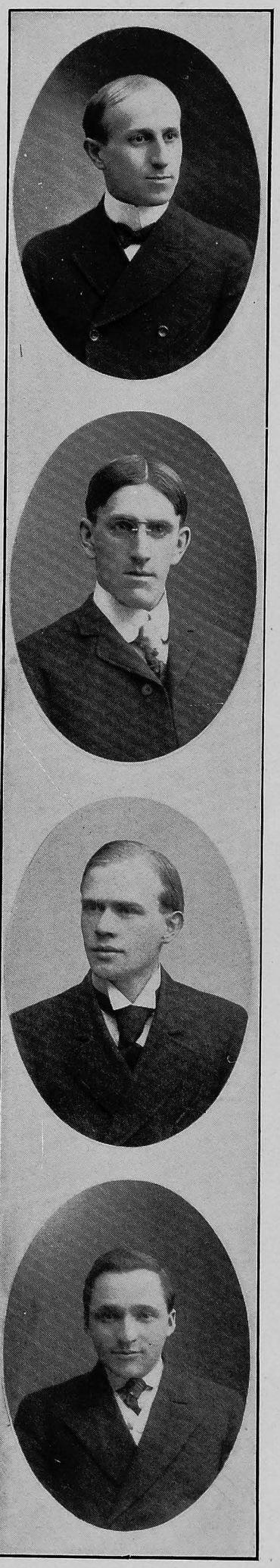


THE PRESIDENT.

President.....Lawrence C. Irwin.
Vice-President.....Paul S. McKibben.
Secretary.....Ethol Brillhart.
Treasurer.....William A. Evans.
Poet.....E. Homer Leslie.

Colors—Red and Black.
Flower—Red Carnation.

Peenie, weenie,
Pummie, doodle,
Rip, rap, rix,
Denison, Denison, 1906.



Auguste Odebrecht.

Franklin; graduated at O. S. U. in pharmacy; entered Denison in junior year; student-professor; married; Philosophical Course.

Lee Everett Gutridge.

Prepared at Newark High School; tutor in German; special work in German; preparing for teaching; Philosophical Course.

Paul Duncan Mitchell.

Beta Theta Pi; prepared at Doane Academy; pioneer member of class; Vigilance Committee; Classical Course.

Freeman Earl Bollinger.

Calliope; prepared at Saint Paris High School; Philosophical Course; preparing for teaching.

MARY EMILY FERGUSON.

Kappa Phi; Philomathean; prepared at Doane Academy; pioneer member of class; Denisonian staff junior year; Y. W. C. A. Calendar Committee, '06; senior play; Classical Course.

GUY HALL ORCUTT.

Beta Alpha Delta; Franklin; prepared at Washington Banquet Committee; preparing for engineering; Scientific Course.

CLARICE CARROLL.

Philomathean; President of Y. W. C. A., Junior year; student Volunteer Band; Shepardson basket ball team, '03; Assistant Librarian of Scientific Library, Sophomore, Junior and Senior years; Senior play; Scientific Course.

SARAH ELEANOR THOMAS.

Philomathean; College Orchestra, Junior and Granville High School; electrical engineer; Senior years; Shepardson Glee Club, Senior year; Literary Course.

LORENA MATILLIJAH WOODROW.

Secretary to Dean of Shepardson College, '04, '05, '06; Senior play; '05 ADYTUM Board; Philosophical Course.

EVA LOUISE ROCKWOOD.

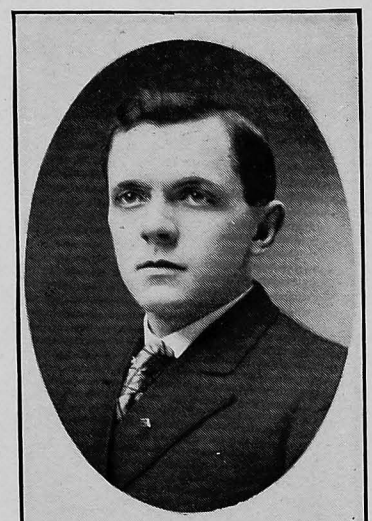
Philomathean; President of Philo Fall Semester '05; Chairman Y. W. C A., Bible-Study Department, Senior year; Business Manager Senior girls' play; Philosophical Course.

GRACE WRIGHT.

Euterpe; prepared at Atlanta High School, Ill.; President of Student Government spring term '04; Senior play; Chairman of Intercollegiate Committee '06; Philosophical Course.

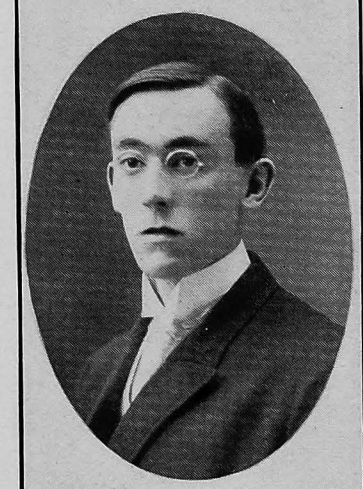
BERTHA MAE ELLIS.

Euterpe; prepared at Croton High School; Shurtleff College until Junior year, when she entered Denison; Shepardson Basket Ball Team; Senior play; Philosophical Course.



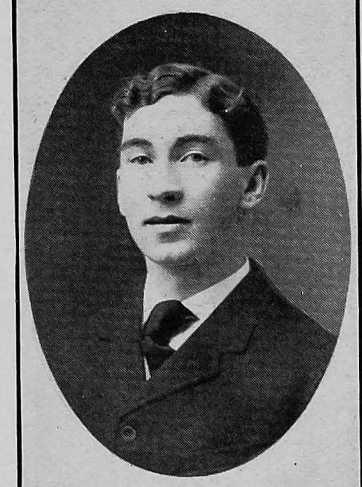
WILLIAM BOUTON WRIGHT.

Calliope; prepared at Doane Academy; major work in physics; State Oratorical Contest Committee; expects to take post-graduate work; preparing for teaching; Scientific Course.



LOUIS HENRY BURR.

Football, Second Team; made up extra work to graduate with '06; Classical Course.



WILLIAM ANDERS EVANS.

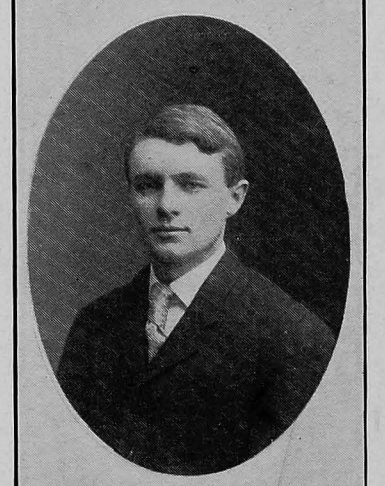
Beta Alpha Delta; Franklin; Manager Football Second Team '04; specialty in chemistry; Assistant in Chemical Labratory, Junior year; Football Second Team; State Oratorical Committee; Toaster at Washington Banquet '05; Scientific Course.

WILLIAM ALEXANDER PAYNE.

Franklin; prepared at Doane Academy; silver-tongued orator; Philosophical Course.

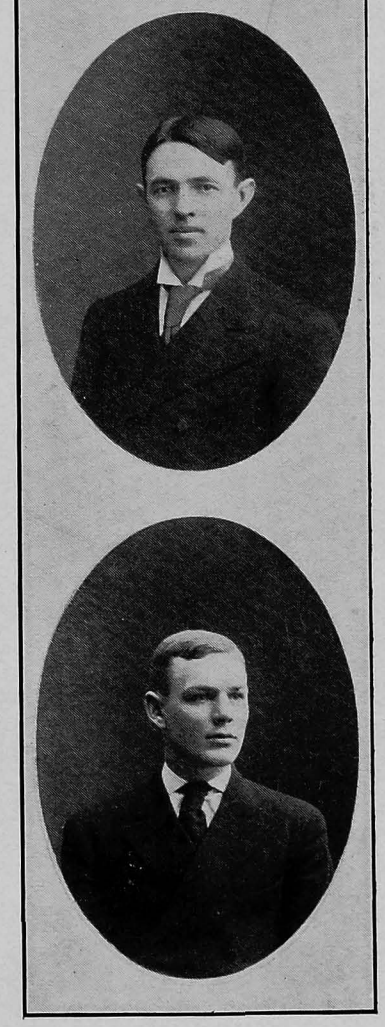
CURTIS VERNE PRIEST.

Beta Theta Pi; graduated at Newark High School; at O. S. U. during Freshman year; Scientific Course.



JOHN HUGHES HISIOP.

Beta Theta Pi; Franklin; prepared at Doane Academy; pioneer member of class; Vigilance Committee; State Oratorical Contest Committee; preparing for business; Scientific Course.

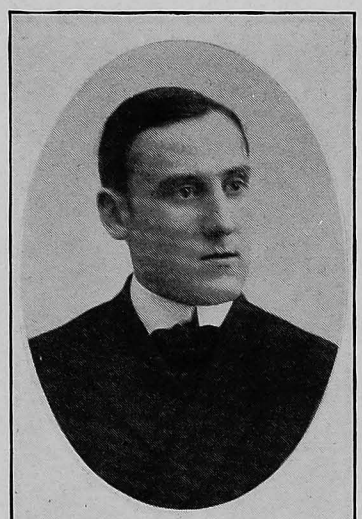


MAURICE DAVID PACE.

Prepared at Johnstown High School; Associate Editor of *Denisonian,* Senior year; Chairman Washington Banquet Committee; Chairman Cap and Gown Committee; major work in biology; preparing for medicine; D. D. D. Committee '05; Scientific Course.

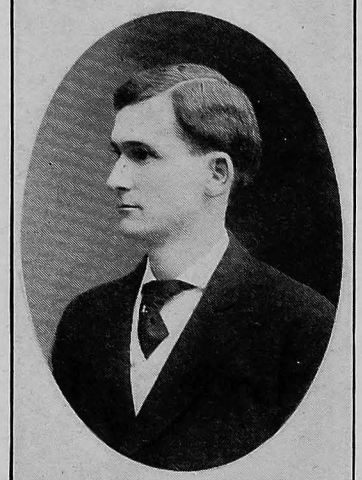
MERRILL REES MONTGOMERY.

Phi Gamma Delta; sub. football '04; Varsity Football '05; prepared at Newark High School; Vigilance Committee; Washington Banquet Committee; Scientific Course.



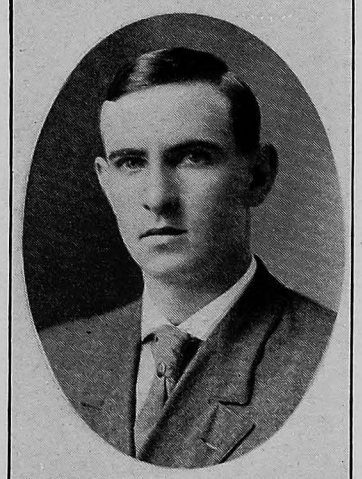
ALBERT KING MORRIS.

Sigma Alpha Epsilon; Calliope; prepared at Doane Academy; attended Franklin College during Sophomore year; preacher of some renown; preparing for ministry; Classical Course.



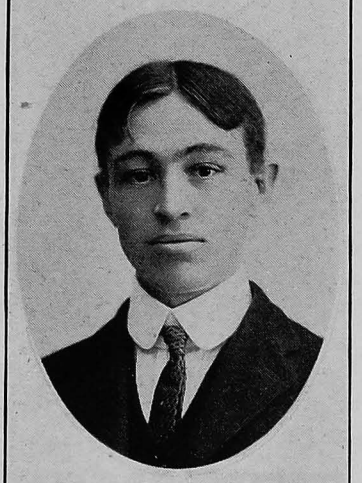
JOHN SOLON BRIDGES.

Calliope; at Lake Forrest College until middle of Freshman year; President of Oratorical Association 1904-05; President of Y. M. C. A. Senior year; President of Calliope, Winter Term Senior year; winner of declamation twice in Lewis' Prize Contest; preparing for the ministry; Classical Course.



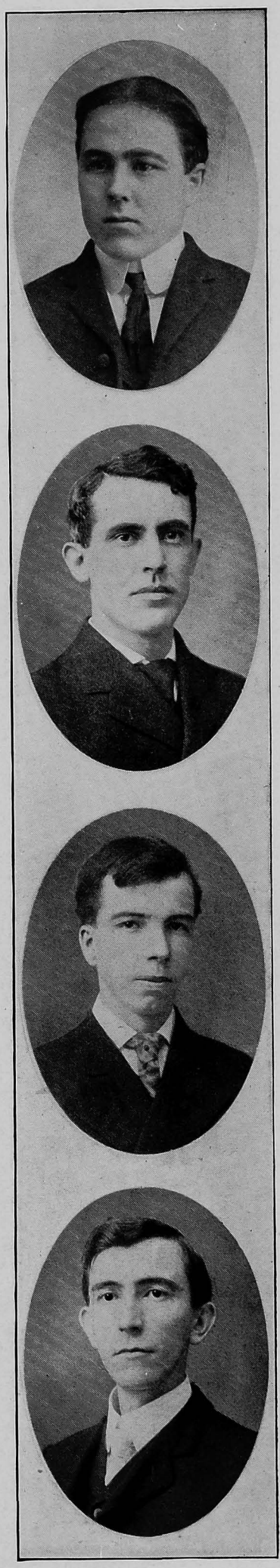
ALLEN COWEN ROUDEBUSH.

Beta Theta Pi; Franklin; prepared at Batavia High School; Football '03, '04, Captain '05; Baseball '02, '03, Captain '04, '05; Basket Ball Captain '04-05; fine all-round man; Classical Course.



HOMER OSGOOD CARSON.

Calliope; prepared at Doane Academy; passed Civil Service Examination; preparing for civil engineering; Scientific Course.



Calvin Earl McMillan.

Calliope; prepared at Doane Academy; pioneer member of class; married during college career; preparing for the ministry; Classical Course.

Don Clyde Kite.

Prepared at Doane Academy; married before entering college; preacher of considerable renown; an '07 man; preparing for ministry; Classical Course.

Paul Stillwell McKibben.

Beta Theta Pi; Franklin; prepared at Doane Academy; pioneer member of class; Captain of Class Basket Ball Team, Senior year; Class Baseball; President of Franklin Literary Society, Winter Term, Senior year; Scientific Course.

Howard Leroy Bethel.

Prepared at Doane Academy; married during college career; preparing for the ministry; Philosophical Course.

DONNA RUSSELL.

Philomathean; President of Y. W. C. A. Senior year; Senior Stunt Committee; Senior play; Classical Course.

ETHOL BRILLHART.

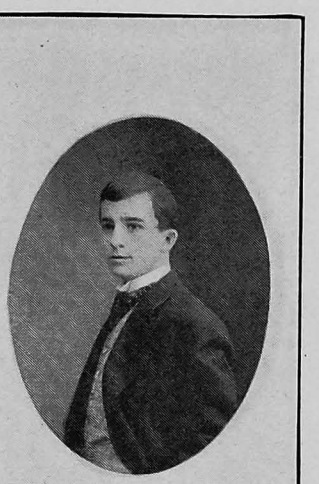
Chi Psi Delta; Euterpe; Secretary of Senior class; Captain of Shepardson Basket Ball Team '03-04; Class Basket Ball team; Senior play; four years' work in three; Philosophical Course.

MARY HELEN HUNT.

Philomathean; prepared at Shepardson Preparatory Department; President of Philo Spring Semester '06; '05 ADYTUM Board; Classical Course.

VIVA DICKERSON.

Euterpe; out of school during Junior year; stage manager of Senior play; preparing for teaching; Scientific Course.



Alfred Mansfield Colby.

Sigma Chi; prepared at Doane Academy; D. D. D. minstrel; '05 man stayed over for '06; Vigilance Committee; Toaster at Washington Banquet '04; Toaster at State Oratorical Contest Banquet '05; Classical Course.

Florence Mary Nickels.

Philomathean; prepared at Toledo High School; Shepardson Glee Club; Director Shepardson Glee Club Senior year; Senior play; Philosophical Course.

Jay Allen Craven.

Phi Gamma Delta; Calliope; prepared at Steele High School, Dayton; '06 Basket Ball Team; Varsity Football Team ——; Manager of Varsity Basket Ball 1905-06; four years in three; Vigilance Committee; preparing for engineering; Scientific Course.

Emmet Homer Leslie.

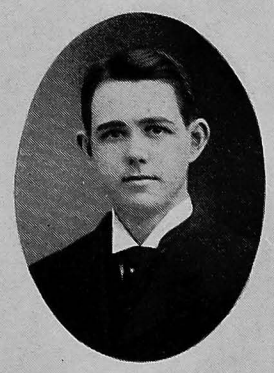
Calliope; prepared at Doane Academy; Class Poet; Scientific Course.

JESSE WILHELM STENGER.

Franklin; prepared at Doane Academy; proprietor of university greenhouse; Scientific Course; preparing for medical missionary.

ANNE BELLE BEATTIE.

Chi Psi Delta; Euterpe; Vice-President of class Junior year; President of Euterpe fall term '05; Secretary of Y. W. C. A. Junior year; '05 ADYTUM Board; President Student Government fall term '04; Shepardson Glee Club; Senior girls' play; Classical Course.

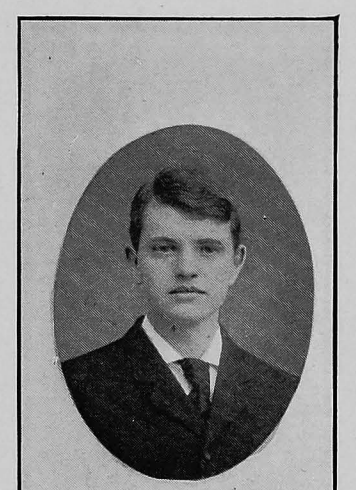


ARTHUR HANDLEY HIXSON.

Phi Gamma Delta; Varsity Football '03, '04, '05; '06 Basket Ball Team; specialty in biology; professor of biology at Ohio Northern University fall of 1905; Scientific Course.

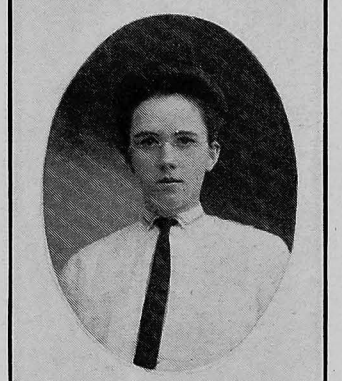
BESSIE TRUMPER.

Euterpe; Chi Psi Delta; prepared at London High School; Philosophical Course.



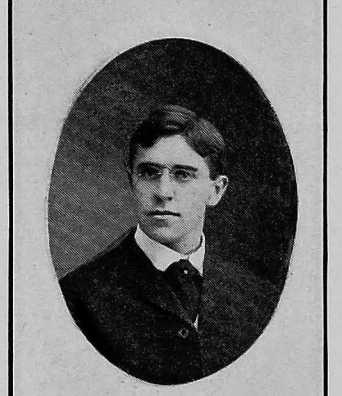
HOWARD EDWARD BRILLHART.

Sigma Chi; prepared at Newark High School; at O. S. U. during Freshman year; member of Washington Banquet Committee; '05 ADYTUM staff; preparing for business; Vigilance Committee; Scientific Course.



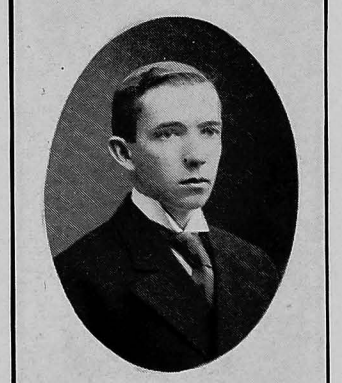
MARY ADELAIDE JENNESS.

Philomathean; Shepardson Basket Ball Team; Senior play; Philosophical Course.



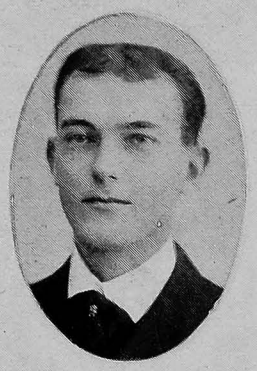
CLAUDE EDWARD BOYER.

Prepared at Doane Academy; pioneer member of class; preparing for the ministry; Classical Course.



ROY LESLIE WELLS.

Calliope; prepared at Doane Academy; member of University Band, Junior year; special work in physics; preparing for a technical course; Senior Stunt Committee; Scientific Course.



LAWRENCE CLIFTON IRWIN.

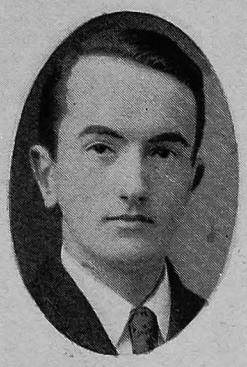
Calliope; prepared at Doane Academy; prominent in class athletics; President of class in Senior year; essay in Lewis Prize Contest Sophomore year; '05 ADYTUM staff; Assistant Librarian of Scientific Library; State Oratorical Contest Committee; preparing for teaching; Philosophical Course.

AMY EMILINE ZIMMERMAN.

Philomathean; Senior play; Philosophical Course.

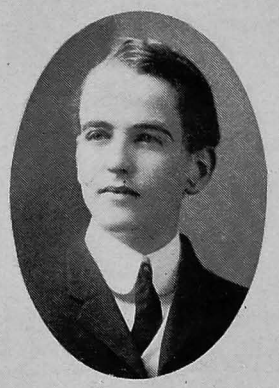
GEORGE ELROY HOWELL.

Calliope; prepared at Doane Academy; old standby on Varsity Football Team during college career; Board of Control; specialty in geology; great "Dr. Chase" man; preparing for geology; Scientific Course.



ROBERT WAITE SULLIVAN.

Phi Gamma Delta; Calliope; prepared at Steele High School, Dayton; assistant to Professor Chamberlain in Physical Labratory in Sophomore year; Manager of *Denisonian* in Junior year; Editor of '05 ADYTUM; out of school during most of Senior year; Scientific Course.



BOYD BLAINE CHAMBERS.

Phi Gamma Delta; prepared at Marshall College, Huntington, W. Va.; Varsity Baseball Pitcher during college career; Captain Varsity Baseball Team '05 and '06; Varsity Basket Ball Team '05 and '06; '06 Basket Ball Team; Board of Control; Chairman Junior Banquet Committee; Vigilance Committee; Athletic Committee, '05; Classical Course.

JOHN ERNEST LLOYD.

Calliope; prepared at Doane Academy; Glee Club; Class Basket Ball; winner of Cross-Country Run '05; preparing to take post-graduate work in engineering; Scientific Course.

ELMER BENJAMINE YALE.

Calliope; prepared at Perrysville High School; proprietor of Yale's Denison Printery; President of Calliope, fall term, Senior year; '05 ADYTUM staff; Chairman Stunt Committee Junior year; Athletic Editor *Denisonian* Senior year; preparing for journalism; Philosophical Course.

JAMES FRANKLIN PEASE.

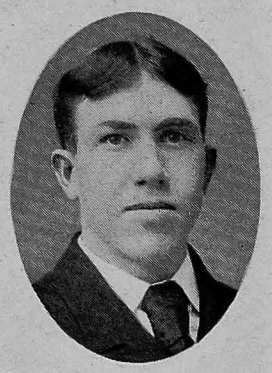
Beta Theta Pi; prepared at Steel High School, Dayton; Cap and Gown Committee; manager of Glee and Mandolin Clubs; manager of Varsity Baseball '05 and '06; preparing for business; Philosophical Course.

JAMES RUSSELL JENNESS.

Calliope; prepared at Doane Academy; tallest man in class; special work in physics; preparing for teaching; Scientific Course.

JOHN CLINTON PRIOR.

Calliope; prepared at Doane Academy; passed Civil Service Examination; Basket Ball Second Team; class Basket Ball; preparing for engineering; Scientific Course.



RAYMOND HULTS TRACY.

Calliope; prepared at Doane Academy; pioneer member of class; class Basebell Team; Classical Course.

BESSIE GULLEY.

Euterpe; preparing to teach; Philosophical Course.

Gordon Clark Beck.

Franklin; prepared at Bethel High School; Business Manager *Denisonion* '05-'06; President Athletic Association '04-'05; assistant to Professor Chamberlain in physical laboratory Junior year; preparing for teaching; Scientific Course; Manager Football Team '05; Treasurer Y. M. C. A. '05-'06.

Lina Willis.

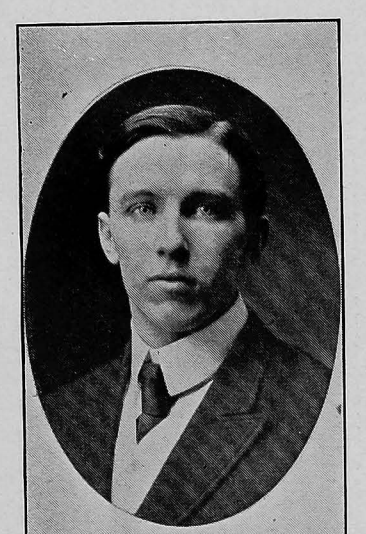
Chi Psi Delta; Euterpe; President of Senior girls; President of Euterpe spring term '05; President of Student Government fall semester '05; Captain of Class Basket Ball Team '05; winner of Tennis Tournament '04; Senior Play; Y. W. C. A. Calendar Committee '06; Philosophical Course.

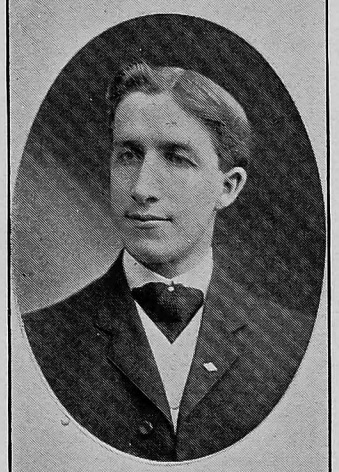
Robert Clay VanVoorhis.

Beta Theta Pi; Franklin; prepared at Doane Academy; pioneer member of class; Vigilance Committee; Chairman of Senior Stunt Committee; Chairman of Athletic Committee '05; *Denisonian* Staff Senior year; Classical Course.

Lewis Henry Denman.

Prepared at Doane Academy; '04 man absent two years; absent during most of Senior year; married Christmas 1905; preparing for teaching; Scientific Course.





Charles Franklin Mathews.

Beta Alpha Delta; Calliope; prepared at Doane Academy; Manager of D. D. D. '05; Debate Lewis Prize Contest '04; Business Manager of '04 Adytum; Proprietor Denison Book Exchange Senior year; Classical Course.

Walter Curtis Humpton.

Prepared at Doane Academy; Mandolin Club; College Band Junior year; Treasurer Y. M. C. A. Sophomore year; First Junior Marshal; Manager Tennis Tournament Sophomore year; Class President Junior year; Business Manager of '05 Adytum; Editor-in-Chief of *Denisonian* '05-'06; preparing for business; Scientific Course; residence in Newark during last year in college.

Harwood Lersch.

Beta Alpha Delta; Varsity Football '04-'05; Second Team Football '03; Class Baseball; Class Basket Ball; Scientific Course.

Thomas Johnson Bolger.

Calliope; at Lewis Institute until his Junior year; Director of Glee Club '05-'06; Chairman of Athletic Entertainment Committee; preparing for the ministry; Classical Course.

Edna Rose Thornton.

Chi Psi Delta; Euterpe; prepared at Granville High School; President of Euterpe fall term '06; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet Junior year; Washington Banquet Committee; '05 Adytum Board; Chairman of Literary Committee; Y. W. C. A. Calendar Committee '06; Senior Play; Philosophical Course.

Rowland Smith Clissold.

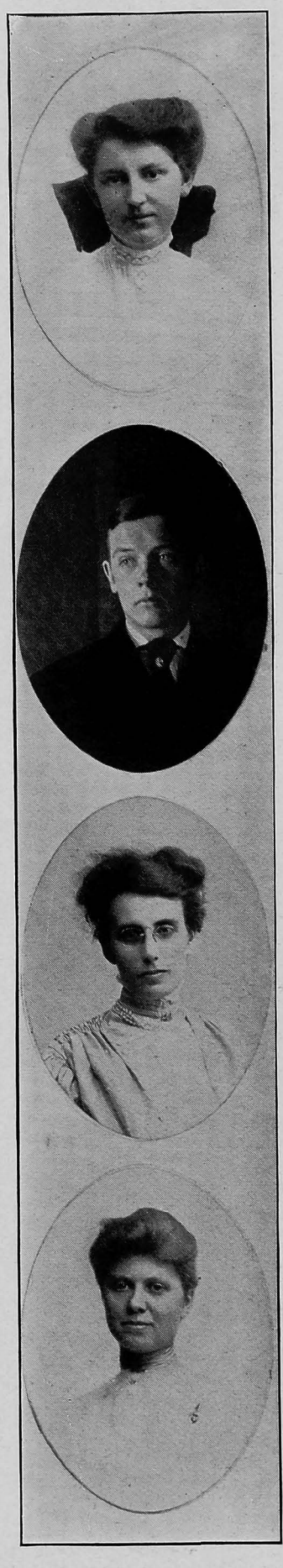
Beta Theta Pi; prepared at Doane Academy; Dandy Darky Minstrel; Glee and Mandolin Club; Vigilance Committee; Scientific Course.

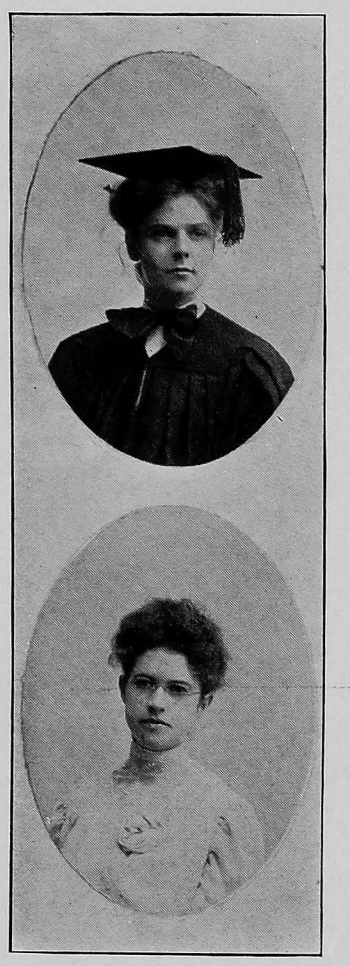
Nellie Evans.

Prepared at Wilmington; entered Denison at beginning of Senior year; Classical Course.

Edith Florence Thomas.

Euterpe; Sigma Club; Y. W. C. A. Calendar Committee '06; Business Manager of Shepardson Glee Club '06; Senior Play; entered Denison in Junior year; Scientific Course.





Mary Caroline Megginson.

Kappa Phi; Euterpe; President of Euterpe fall term '05; '05 Adytum Board; Washington Banquet Committee; Shepardson Basket Ball Team; Senior Play.

Margaret Pease.

Philomathean; prepared at DeMoines College, Iowa; Treasurer of Senior girls' play; Classical Course.

Passing

Four years of life at college
  Are nearing now their close,
Holding in their bosom
  Hopes, blooming as the rose;
Going like the merry brooklet,
  Where grows the summer fern,
Leaving clear their gentle traces
  In memory's golden urn.

Passing, silently, passing,
  O joys, O hopes—what pain!
O pleasures sweet, so sweet!
  Can such return again?
Can life glide on forever
  As free as the brooklet plays,
As free from storm and danger
  As that of college days?

Gently, we are passing
  A threshold, sacred place.
Here we have toiled together,
  Preparing for life's race.
In all our undertakings
  'Gainst might, however shown,
We have won our share of laurels—
  Defeat was never known.

Passing, ever, whither?
  O'er peaks of mountains bold,
Or lofty, snowy summits,
  Where blows the winter's cold?
Or cross the barren desert
  Where sands eternal roll,
With here and there a flower
  To cheer the fainting soul?

Or, mid the cry of tempests
  On ocean's foaming tide,
When mid the gloom and somber
  The stars their gleaming hide?
It matters not. No matter
  How rough the fated ways,
Bring out the old Falernian
  We'll drink to college days.

Go, bring your harp, O, Minstrel,
And sing the sweetest song
To our dear old Alma Mater
Before we pass along.
We'll join the swelling chorus
As others have of old,
In praise of thee, our Mother,
With voice and harps of gold.

Now for our noble teachers,
'Fore whom we sat to learn,
We ask for Heaven's blessing,
And life's full rich return.
And to our Alma Mater,
With hearts forever true,
We give our pledge of loy'lty,
Before we bid "Adieu."

Parting! O, noble friendships!
Wove of garlands, golden hue,
The noblest of the ages,
Will they unite anew?
Passing, happy days! Forever?
Not found beyond, above,
Sparkling like the rain-drops
In the promised bow of love?

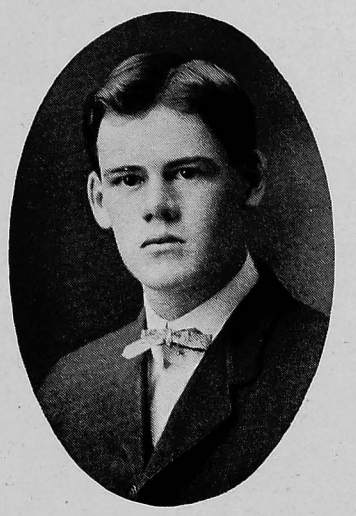
Passing—like our classmate, sleeping
On College Hill, beneath
The spreading beech, where, over
His grave the flowers bequeath
In memory their fragrance—
By all beloved was he—
Till we sleep like him, so ever
Our pledge, true loy'lty.

THE

JAILORS

After
Ted Ireland

Juniors



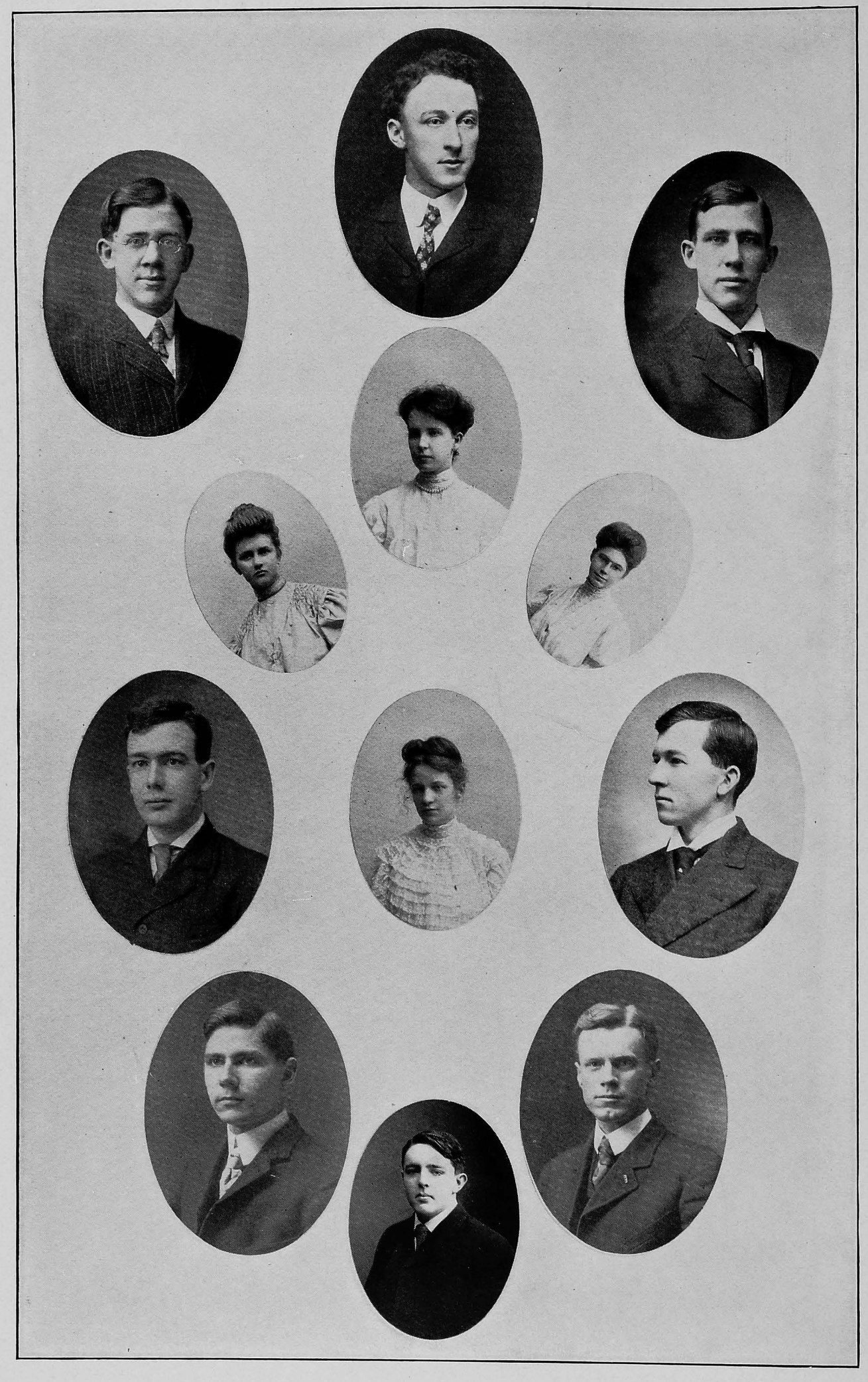
THE PRESIDENT.

President.....William G. Spencer
Vice-President.....Frank G. LaRue
Secretary.....Maria Nichol
Treasurer.....Robert S. Rockwood
Poet.....Mary McKibben
Historian.....Ida Wickenden

Colors—Blue and White.
Flower—Chrysanthemum.

Yell

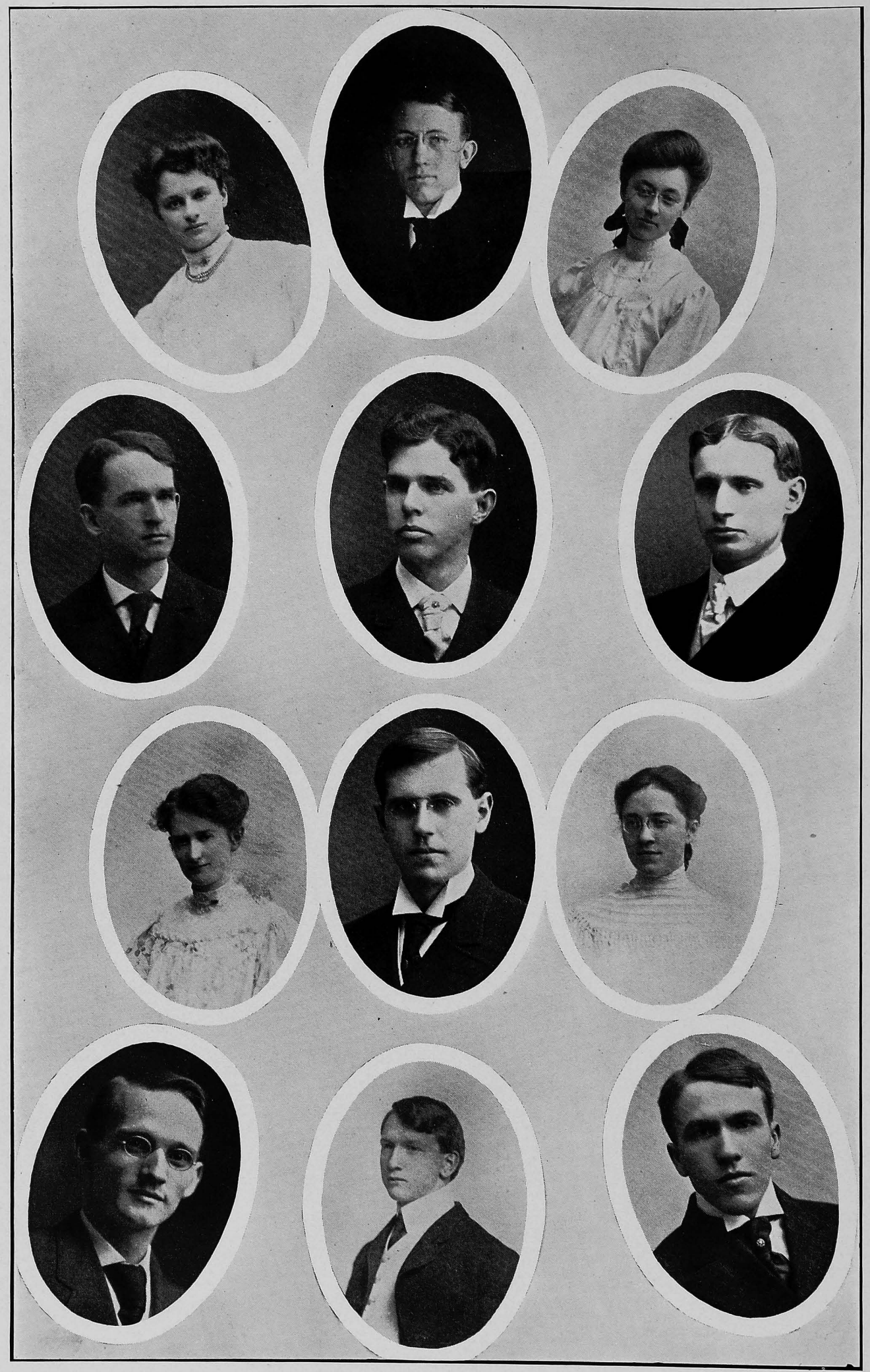
Rah! Rah! Wah! Wah!
Four from eleven,
Denison! Denison!
Nineteen seven!



Juniors

Group I

Jesse J. Runyan.
William H. Shepard.
Charles E. Fleming.
Ira D. Houston.
Ernest Cornell.
Daniel S. Dye.
Mary L. McKibben.
Ida E. Wickenden.
Francis W. Priest.
Maria E. Nichol.
Earl R. Scheffel.
William E. Forsythe.



Juniors

Group II

Carleton W. Atwater.
Kenneth J. Campbell.
Clyde Colby.
W. Howard Cox.
Frank H. Cox.
Ellis P. Legler.
Charles M. Pease.
Robert S. Rockwood.
Jean E. Moore.
Laura Beitler.
Clara E. Rondebush.
Bess E. Wilson.

Juniors

Group III

J. Walter Beattie.
Toyoyuke Watanabe.
Robert W. Luse.
Robert K. Walsh.
Leon W. Hoyt.
Horace Preston.
Frank G. LaRue.
Mary Montgomery.
Donna Prose.
W. Gear Spencer.

What Have the Juniors Done?

Too often in our college course
A question has arisen,
But when we look into the source,
It can be quite forgiven.

A question, whose import, though small,
Has bothered many a one,
And so we'll now disclose to all
"What have the Juniors done?"

When, in the fall of 1903,
We first appeared in town,
It was an easy thing to see
This class would win renown.

Indeed, so rapid spread our name,
That in a town close by,
Our class forever gained such fame
As reached the stars on high.

W'ed started for a hay-ride,
The moon-beams shone so bright
That all the merry-makers cried,
"Old Alec. needs no light."

And then, with our accustomed speed,
Street lamps were all put out,
And citizens, wrathful in their need,
Vile epithets did shout.

A little later in the year,
A smokestack was erected,
The Sophs to place their colors here,
Their efforts all directed.

High on this stack, they hung a flag,
Which in the breezes waved,
We soon burned down the dirty rag,
And thus our honor saved.

In Sophomore year one pleasant day,
At ringing of the bell,
With shovels armed, we made our way,
To dig Professor Johnnie's well.

What other class in college here
Has done a deed so useful,
In helping one whom all revere—
And yet we are not boastful?

As Juniors it became our fate
To keep "naughty-six" secluded,
And yet again incurred their hate,
Those mortals so deluded!

When on that day of great renown,
Our campus dear they marred,
To all save those in cap and gown,
The chapel doors we barred.

Who else but they would take offense,
And such an act resent?
Again they proved their lack of sense—
For it was kindly meant.

Originality is our fort,
And 'twas once more displayed,
When we donned gowns of every sort,
The circus to invade.

"What have the Juniors done?" they say;
You surely see 'tis true
The question in this latter day should be,
"What is there left to do?"

—*The "Triumvirate."*

History of the Class of 1907

THE question has been asked many times, What is the aim of the class of 1907? Some people have even doubted that we have an aim, but in keeping with what we are trying to attain, we have kept silence and borne with patience the harsh criticism of the careless throng. Our aim is so large, so high, that it is beyond the vision and conception of most people, so, if you have never been able to see what end we are gaining, it is because it is so far beyond your mental faculties that, unless pointed out to you, you could not perceive it. You have made the mistake of looking for some low, small aim; in your self-exaltation you have failed to look above the goal set for yourself, thinking that to be the highest attainable; it may be the highest that you can reach, but the aim of this quiet, unassuming class is far more noble. Look up into the highest heavens, and if your range of vision is wide enough, if the brightness of the scene does not dazzle your eyes, unaccustomed to such glory, you will see, written in letters of gold, the word, "Greatness." To attain this is the aim of the class of 1907.

It is the purest and noblest greatness that we are striving for, not an imitation. It is not fame, glory, numbers, or even praise, but nobility of character that we are trying to obtain. The fundamental principle of true greatness is service, and who can deny that we have given ourselves to the fullest extent in service, even giving of our own life-blood to assist others. When the class of 1906 was about to disgrace their college by their boastfulness and lack of character, we willingly sacrificed some of our best members that that class might be rescued from a terrible fall. When some of the other colleges were in crying need of men and women of strength and character, we humbly sent them the needed students to help them. Then the business world needed men to make it cleaner and purer, and again we did not fail to heed the call.

We have not only responded to calls from afar with part of our members, but we have all given ourselves for the strengthening of the university we love so much. We have furnished athletes with char-

acter, honest, true, reliable men, whose records are untarnished. We have among us students, honest, thorough and brilliant, whose work is a credit to the school. The literary societies are proud of the members that are from this class. In the social world they also fill their place well, for where can more perfect gentlemen and more refined ladies be found? Thus, as calls came from far and near for men and women of purity and strength, we have given of our store, not withholding the best. And yet we are not weak, for in rising to give, we have strengthened ourselves and those who remain are stronger for having filled the places of their former classmates.

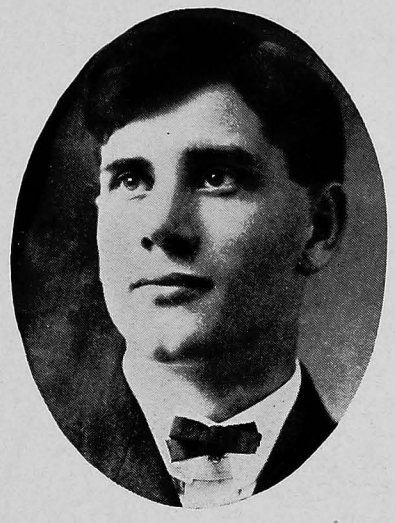
Then humility is another characteristic of genuine greatness, and this we have been acquiring. True victories are attended by true humility, and a victor can fill his place gracefully only when he has known what defeat is. So we have allowed others the victories they so desired while we prepared ourselves to be victorious in the real battles of life. Those who boast of never having known defeat boast of their own failure, for Fate allots to every man both to be defeated and to be victorious, his success or failure depending on the way in which he correlates them. How can a man, who, in his preparation for life, has neglected to learn how to accept a defeat, use the defeats he has in life to aid him in success? But we have not always been defeated; no, indeed! Ask the class of 1908 whether our boys can play football, baseball and basketball or not. Our social stunts are invariably more successful than any others, and those who attend them always count these functions the most enjoyable of the year.

So we are spending our time helping one another and helping others; learning the lessons which will help us most in life; steadily acquiring the characteristics of true greatness, that when we leave the college portals and enter upon life, we may be great men and women, in the real sense of the word, who will bring honor to our Alma Mater. People may not now acknowledge our claim on greatness, but we know that genuine greatness is not attained in one day, or even in one year, so we press on remembering that a squash can grow in six weeks, but it takes a century to make an oak tree.

BEYOND ME LIES—NOTHING

I HAVE EM ALL

Sophomores

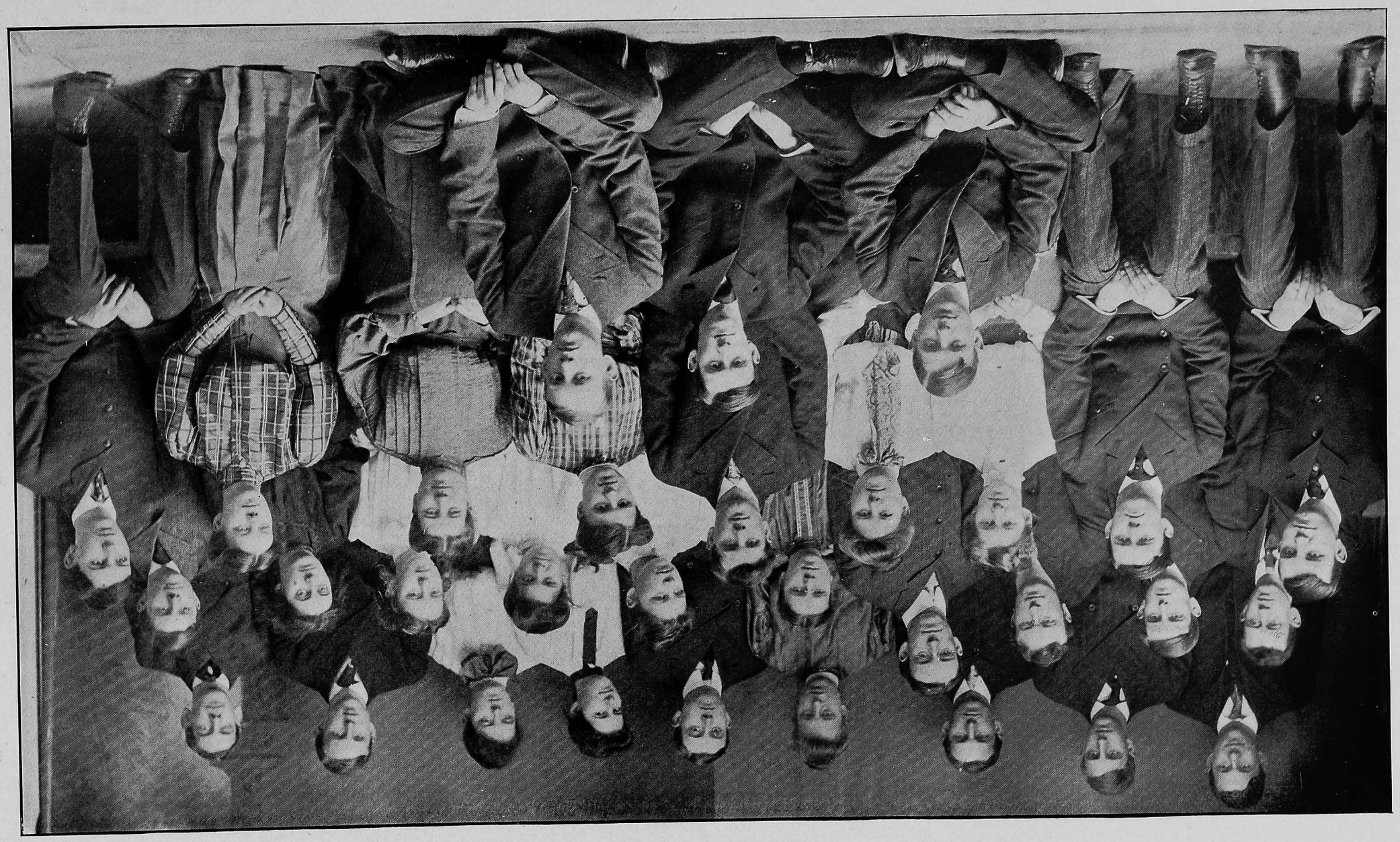


THE PRESIDENT.

President.....Harry G. Pamment
Vice-President.....Leila Montgomery
Secretary.....Irene Pennington
Treasurer.....Clyde C. Halloway
Poet.....Irene Pennington
Historian.....Beulah Rector

Colors—Black and White.
Flower—White Rose.

Alli-ki-zu-ki-zu, kizi!
Naughty eight raiser'er high,
Hippi-kanu, hippi knack,
Denison, Denison, White and Black.



Sophomore Roll

Floyd C. Anderson.
Frank Ashmore.
Alexander H. Ballard.
Roy S. Binkley.
Arthur B. Chaffee.
Raymond C. Ditto.
Joseph K. Gannett.
Clyde W. Irwin.
Charles E. Kaufmann.
Charles H. Kesler.
Joseph H. Lloyd.
Millard L. Lowery.
Howard Maloney.
Frank M. Robbins.
Edward L. Stockdale.
Theophilus R. Williams.
Bruce T. Work.
Herbert S. Allen.
Boyd A. Bennett.
Theodore S. Johnson.
Ray E. Carman.
E. C. DeClerque.
Alfred L. Fiske.
Robert F. Hamilton.
Clearborn C. Holloway.
Horace McKee Huffman.
Fred L. McCollum.
Francis W. Morley.
Harry Pamment.
Orley H. See.
Arnold H. Told.
James H. Thomas.
Blanche A. Black.
Zettie L. Christy.
Irene N. Conley.
Ada M. Dinkleman.
Lottie C. Grandstaff.
Bertha A. Heacock.
Marion S. Lamb.
Ivy O. McNeil.
Mary E. McNeil.
Liela B. Montgomery.
Irene Pennington.
Gertrude L. Phillips.
Julia B. Pickard.
Beulah Rector.
Ruth Spiger.
Faye R. Cleveland.
Addie M. Slack.
Lottie S. Graham.
Elsie L. Hankinson.
Marguerite G. Jones.
Elizabeth M. King.
Anna J. Sorenson.
Olive Rusler.
Addine Fleming.

The Song of Nineteen Eight

Sing, O Muse, whose heavenly gift
  Is not bestowed on low estate,
Sing of the wisdom and truth and worth
  Of the Sophomore class of nineteen eight!

Sing of her prowess in days gone by,
  When the Juniors were routed and put to flight,
When she rescued her colors from lasting shame
  And flaunted in glory her black and white.

Sing of the wisdom that led her through
  Her Freshman year with a record pure;
Of the truth that has been her high ideal,
  In winning a name that will long endure.

Sing! and may the nations hear
  Thy praise resounding throughout the earth;
An anthem re-echoed in deed and life,
  Thy praise for a class of truest worth.

And in years to come may thy garlands crown
  The work of lives that were started here;
May glory redound to old D. U.
  From the Sophomore class of the present year.

Then, sing through the deeds of a loyal class,
  The praise of our Alma Mater great;
Till her name is placed on the sheets of fame
  By the worthy class of nineteen eight.

Class of 1908

A WORN and jaded old man sat in a low chair before the open fire. His deep-sunk eyes were riveted upon the crackling hickory and he stretched his bony fingers before the blaze. Over his bent shoulders, thin, white hair fell. A gust of wind caused him to shiver, and he drew closer about his spare frame a threadbare coat. The fire sputtered with new animation. A door opened. Slowly, the old man turned. Surprise, pleasure, pain, chased across his withered face. He attempted to rise and extended a hand to the newcomer.

"You are early, New Year, are you not?" and the old eyes sought the tall clock in the corner.

The rosy-cheeked New Year laughed. "Yes, father, I am early, but pray be seated. I am not going to drive you away yet. I want to talk with you before you leave."

The old man coughed, looked relieved and settled his rheumatic limbs, while the young girl dropped upon the hearth at his feet.

"Here in this college, father, is a class in which I am much interested—I have reference to the Sophomores. Can you tell me anything of their history?"

The Old Year brightened. "Good for you, daughter. I see you have had your eyes open since you arrived." And he gave her an approving glance.

"The class of 1908 is an interesting one, and I do hope you will pilot them well, New Year—as well as your predecessors, if I may be so egotistical."

The New Year looked thoughtful and studied the fire, waiting for the old man to continue.

"You see, from the beginning, a good deal was expected of 1908, since they came on leap year, and they didn't disappoint any of us, except 1907, when they won the Freshman-Sophomore field events in the fall of their first year. Their prowess in athletics has been evident all along: 1908 has been represented by four members in varsity football, six have figured on the track team, three on the varsity baseball team.

"They grappled with their studies, too, and came out victors. They crossed the gulf of Freshman A and covered the quicksands of Math. 1-2-3.

"On a May afternoon last spring they took a jolly ride through the country, stopping at Miss Slack's for supper. They auctioned off lunch boxes and had a gay time eating on the lawn under the green trees. You'll enjoy the 1908 stunts. Again, when the moon was full, the 9th of November they went on two big hay wagons out into the country for the regular fall stunt. The night was cold, but around the snapping fire at Mrs. Moore's, with a liberal supply of doughnuts and pumpkin pie, who cared what Jack Frost did outside?

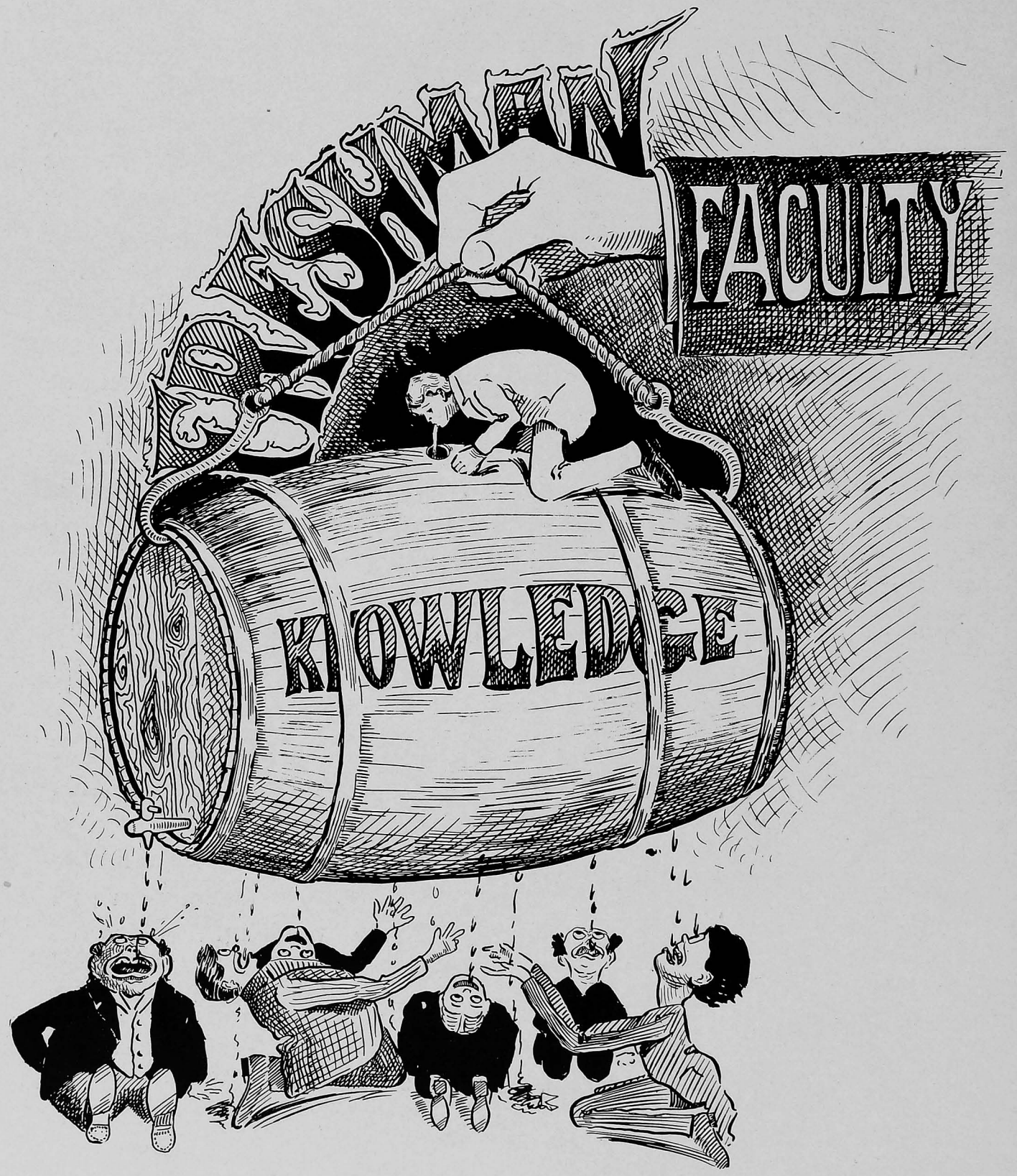
"And now, just a word in regard to the Freshmen. In the first place, if they intend to get up any more posters I should advise a thorough course in originality and ingenuity beforehand. Then one day this fall they hung a placard up in chapel over the platform announcing that 1908 was not sleeping, but dead. They have a habit of being too quick to judge others by themselves. And one more thing. The Freshmen should have their attention directed to spelling. They actually wrote the Sophomores a challenge to a "Cain rush."

New Year laughed in spite of herself. "The Sophomores were doubtless glad to be recognized as Abel, anyway."

The old man was almost exhausted. "Do well by them, New Year; 1908 deserves your best efforts," he said wearily.

The fire was low, the embers glowed faintly, the first stroke of twelve was sounding. The New Year turned towards the clock as if to stay the strokes, but the pendulum continued to swing and the hands to travel. There was a rustle, the sounds of halting footsteps and the girl looked to find the chair before the fire empty. The Old Year had gone, but in the howling night she heard voices and caught the words,

"They know no name 'defeat'
In muscle or in brain;
Their record can't be beat,
And '08 stands for fame."


FACULTY
KNOWLEDGE

Freshmen

THE PRESIDENT.

President.....Earl R. Bull
Vice-President.....Bertha A. Fetzer
Secretary.....Ruth Orcutt
Treasurer.....James D. Adair
Poet.....Dorothy H. Budde
Historian.....Helen F. Topping

Colors—Gold and Dark Blue.

Flower—Blue Violet.

Rickity Rack! Rack! Clickity Clack! Clack!
Gold and Blue! Blue and Gold! Wet or Dry!
Hot or Cold!
Hurrah! Hurrah! Sis Rah Boom!
Noughty Niners! Give us Room!

DENISON

Freshman Roll

J. D. Adair.
P. W. Alexander.
W. A. Ashbrook, Jr.
Ada Z. Alexander.
K. B. Allen.
Maretta Allen.
Madeline Auten.
W. C. Beam.
Ethel F. Baird.
Hildred Blake.
E. R. Bebout.
W. E. Benoy.
Dorothy H. Budde.
W. C. Bolin.
Blanche Bushnell.
M. O. Bond.
S. G. Bridges.
E. O. Bradshaw.
Beulah B. Brown.
E. R. Bull.
Anna E. Barrett.
Ruth V. Carlin.
C. A. Carmen.
Irene M. Chambers.
E. H. Chittenden.
G. H. Crowl.
H. A. Channel.
Ada E. Chrysler.
Edith M. Cox.
A. C. Early.
Grace L. DuBoc.
T. G. Erler.
H. Ferris, Jr.
Alice Dalziel.

DENISON
1
9
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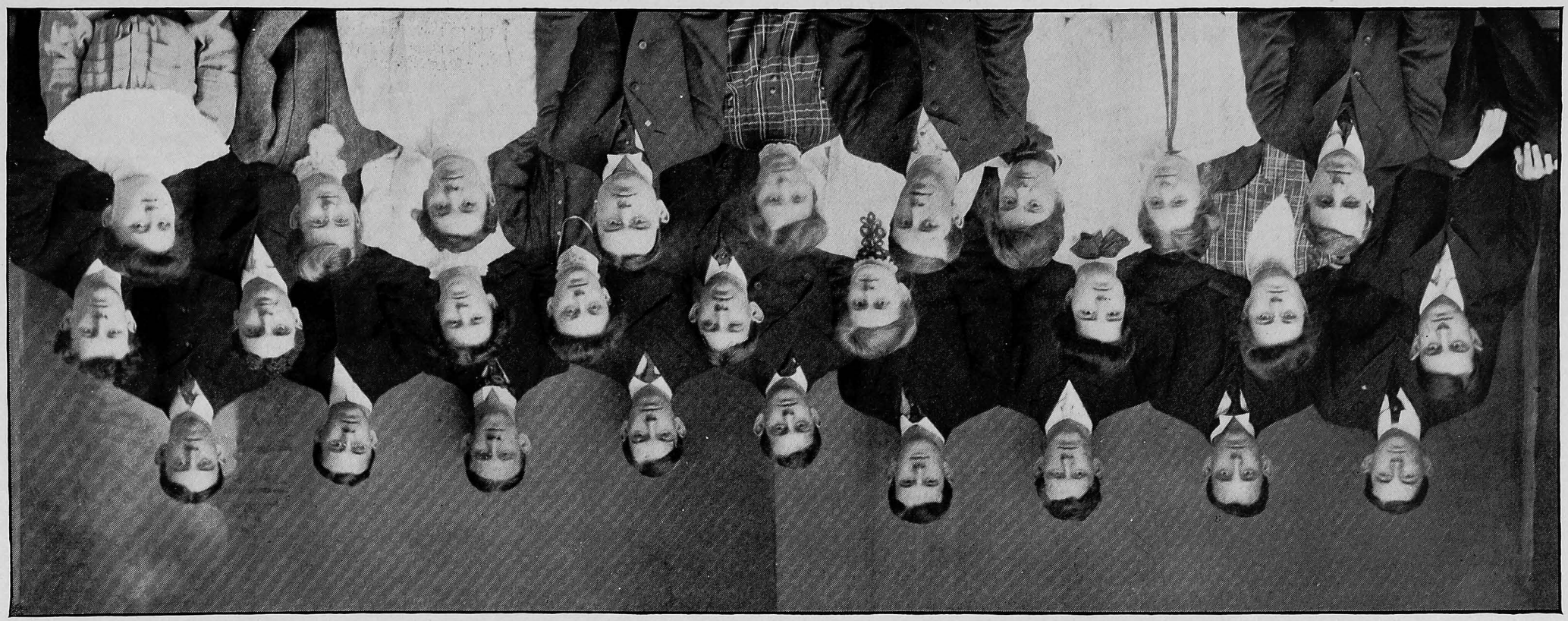
9

Freshman Roll

Francis M. Dean.
J. W. Ferrell.
E. H. Foote.
Celia H. Edwards.
J. H. Forsythe.
Alva R. Edwards.
Paul Fox.
W. B. Goddard.
Bertha A. Fetzer.
L. W. Hattersley.
G. L. Hershberger.
Lois E. Field.
R. E. Hunt.
Marie H. Fowble.
R. Jacobs.
Edith M. Fuller.
K. L. Jewett.
Bertha J. Fulton.
J. L. Jones.
A. N. Kumler.
Edna D. Orr.
Helen M. Hamilton.
Clarence Keyser.
C. W. Kemper.
Mildred Hunt.
W. Livingstone.
Mary Henderson.
C. Y. Liu.
J. F. McDonnell.
J. D. McLaughlin.
Mae L. Lyman.
R. R. McKay.
Leila J. McKibben.
Edna M. McDaniel.
W. A. McNaughton.
T. Maul.
Edith M. Mozier.
Lee Moore.
Ruth Orcutt.
S. T. Oppenheimer.



Freshman Roll

Leontine L. Owen.
C. A. Parmeter.
F. F. Patrick.
H. L. Pine.
Ruth Pickering.
H. R. Porter.
D. C. Railsback.
Ella M. Roberts.
T. D. Rees.
Henrietta Schwegman.
H. E. Rogers.
Minnie A. Schaffer.
C. A. Rockwood.
Shirley Slack.
J. M. Roley.
Helen L. Snow.
B. E. Shore.
Elsie R. Studor.
T. F. Sowers.
Helen F. Topping.
W. B. Storm.
D. Tao.
W. R. Taylor.
C. W. Thomas.
Addie Tudor.
Katherine L. Vance.
J. A. Thompson.
W. L. Townsend.
H. C. Tyler.
Blonda B. Watt.
J. R. Weddell.
Gertrude E. Wright.
L. S. Weller.
A. M. Wilson.
Clara L. Wright.
H. R. Yale.
Edith B. Williams.
E. F. Zentmeyer.
R. O. Zimmerman.

DENISON
1909

Ode to the Night

All Hail! To the Night, the time for noble deeds and daring
actions,
The time for plots and plans and new distractions,
The time for executing latent thoughts and hidden schemes
And fulfilling all our wildest hopes and choicest dreams.

We have read, how, in the welcome darkness of the night,
The warriors of old went forth in valiant fight;
'Twas at Thermopalæ that in the night the soldiers fought;
'Twas in the night that sleeping Troy was caught.

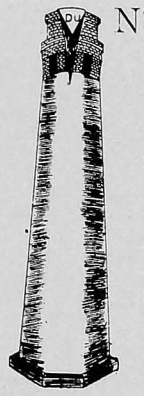
And, so the modern heroes of the class of '09,
Their purpose secret, hidden their design,
Went forth into the inky blackness of the night
To do their deeds of daring and of might.

Then, Hail! To the Night, and our gallant fight,
And the time when the Sophs were beaten outright;
Defeated and routed by our cunnng and might;
Tho' the Sophs claim the vict'ry defeat, too, is theirs.
We know it, can show it, by our trophies of hairs.

Then peace to the battle, and peace to the rush,
And o'er shaven heads let us silently hush;
Then, Hail! To the Night, and that great undertaking,
With abundance of spirits, and courage not lacking.

When at night, on the staff our flag was raised,
And in vain the cringing Sophomores gazed;
It proved a sign, an emblem, of the spirit of '09,
Work hard! Aim high! Be brave! The vict'ry shall be thine!

Freshman Class History



NTO the first few months of our existence so many incidents have been crowded that it will be impossible to recount them all in the small space accorded to this sketch. The stirring tale of the preliminary victory over the Sophs, which is undoubtedly too well known to need retelling, will, accordingly, be omitted.

Some other events, however, must not remain uncommemorated. First in order of time is the class stunt. On that occasion the skies sought to dampen our enthusiasm by quantities of rain, but we laughed them to scorn, and, under the sheltering roof of Doane Academy enjoyed ourselves to the full. None of those present will forget the moment when the new class banner was enrolled.

The history of the dealings of our class with the Sophs is too one-sided to be interesting. In the first place they were afraid to meet us in fair field in the customary contest. Even when publicly challenged, in no obscure terms, to try their mettle with ours, they preferred the shame of not accepting the challenge to the greater disgrace of being overwhelmingly beaten. Ah! the braying of the Sophs! On the two occasions when they did actually get up spirit enough to try to redeem their name, their defeat was complete. The first time, one of their number tried to take down the '09 banner which has floated on the East Dormitory all the fall. Well, his own mother wouldn't recognize that hapless youth after the Freshmen had dressed him up. The second time they thought they might win out in a basketball game. Again they were disappointed, for, thanks to the pluck and skill of our men, the score was 42 to 8 in favor of '09.

Not long ago some Seniors who hadn't yet learned to wear their gowns with becoming dignity began to talk about certain rules that they hoped to inflict upon the Freshmen. They actually wrote them out and gave them to their intended victims. By a stroke of diplomacy, the Academy classes were made our allies, and the Seniors thus worsted at their own game. It may be worthy of mention here that this was the first time—as they boast—that they had to chronicle a defeat.

One night some faithful Freshmen put their heads together. It wouldn't take that wonder of erudition, the man who understands college algebra, to know that something was doing. The result appeared the next morning in a proud '09 banner on the top of the smokestack. There it still hangs, a veteran torn by wind and weather, but untouched by the hands of the Sophs. Is it not a fitting emblem of the glory of our class, constant and remaining, and never to be scarred by the '08ers?

What more was there that could be done? We had worsted the Sophs; we had convinced the Seniors of our invincibility; the Juniors and Preps were already our staunch allies. And now the girls put their heads together. February 14th, that night of hearts, saw the completion of one of the most perfect schemes that

was ever carried out. It was wonderfully successful, and gained the hearty approval of all. The Gymnasium was a scene of hearts, thousands of hearts fluttering in the air, swayed by the ceaseless breezes of conversation. Oh, the joys of consuming tartar's counterirritant and the gnawing variety. How we revelled in bricklayers and the salted south wind. The only flaw was that dimpled darlings were rather scarce. However, time flew so quickly that, before we knew it, the committee was inviting us to go home, but not before we had sung our class song and given our yell—a hearty cheer!

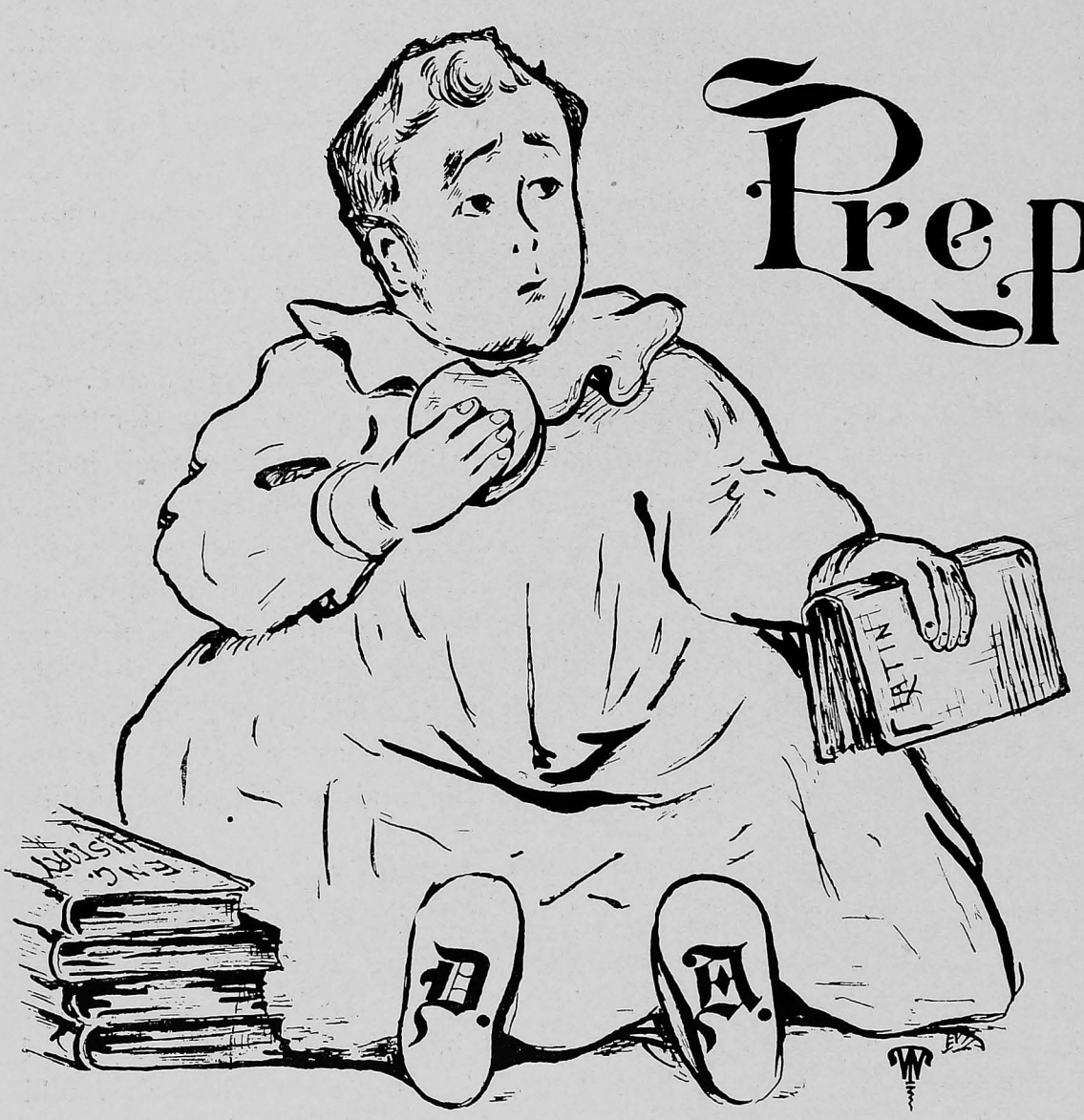
This would never be complete without a word about our basketball games. A team like ours, that is entirely composed of stars, could not fail to make a hit. Game after game was scored, our boys always overwhelmingly victorious. And talk about class spirit! well, as far as that goes, it was the Freshmen who nearly always filled one side of the Gym. At last the great game came off. It was preceeded by a long-drawn-out affair in which the Preps beat the Juniors, I believe. Then our boys played. At first we feared for our colors, for our team, the pride of every loyal '09er was sadly crippled and Captain Livingstone was a little, only a little bit, uncertain as to whether our boys would run up as large a score as usual. The Seniors would not think of putting the game off for a week, but gloated over our seeming misfortune. Scarcely had the whistle blown when a master-throw brought us two. Then the Seniors got busy, and they certainly had their hands full. The end of the first half left us wild with excitement, and hardly able to wait for the end. The struggle was hard, and though the Seniors were a trifle in the lead our boys were gaining fast. Captain Livingstone saw that with a few more throws the game would be ours, but there flashed before him the vision of the beaten Seniors, their crestfallen captain, and so—well the score was 28 to 19, in favor of the Seniors, but the Book of Gold has one more noble act recorded for the Freshmen. It was our only defeat, and a good thing it was for us, too; for too many successes are liable to give one the proud feeling, and there is plenty of time for that later one.

I am sure no one can deny that our class has a brilliant future. Her numbers alone testify to her greatness, for she is the largest class that ever gathered in the halls of Denison. Her literary attainments are not small. Professor Williams often smiles with glee at the work done by the 09ers. As for the classics, the heads of the Latin and Greek departments cannot but admire the scholarship of our class. Moreover, it is quite probable that the worthy Robert himself would be impressed by the eloquence and brilliant debate displayed in the often protracted class meetings.

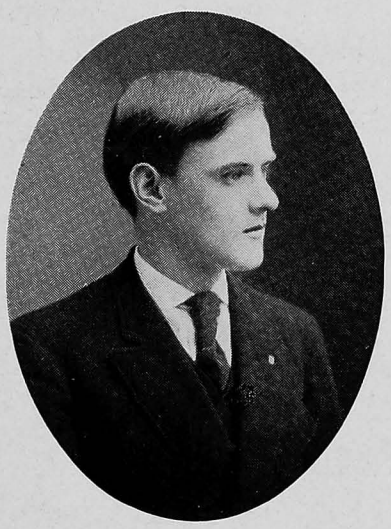
Only one less pleasant circumstance must be mentioned. Early in our career we came up against an algebra text-book called "Fine," which description not a few, however, are ready to dispute.

This is only the first chapter of the history of the class of 1909. We recommend the ADYTUM readers to look for the next.

Preps



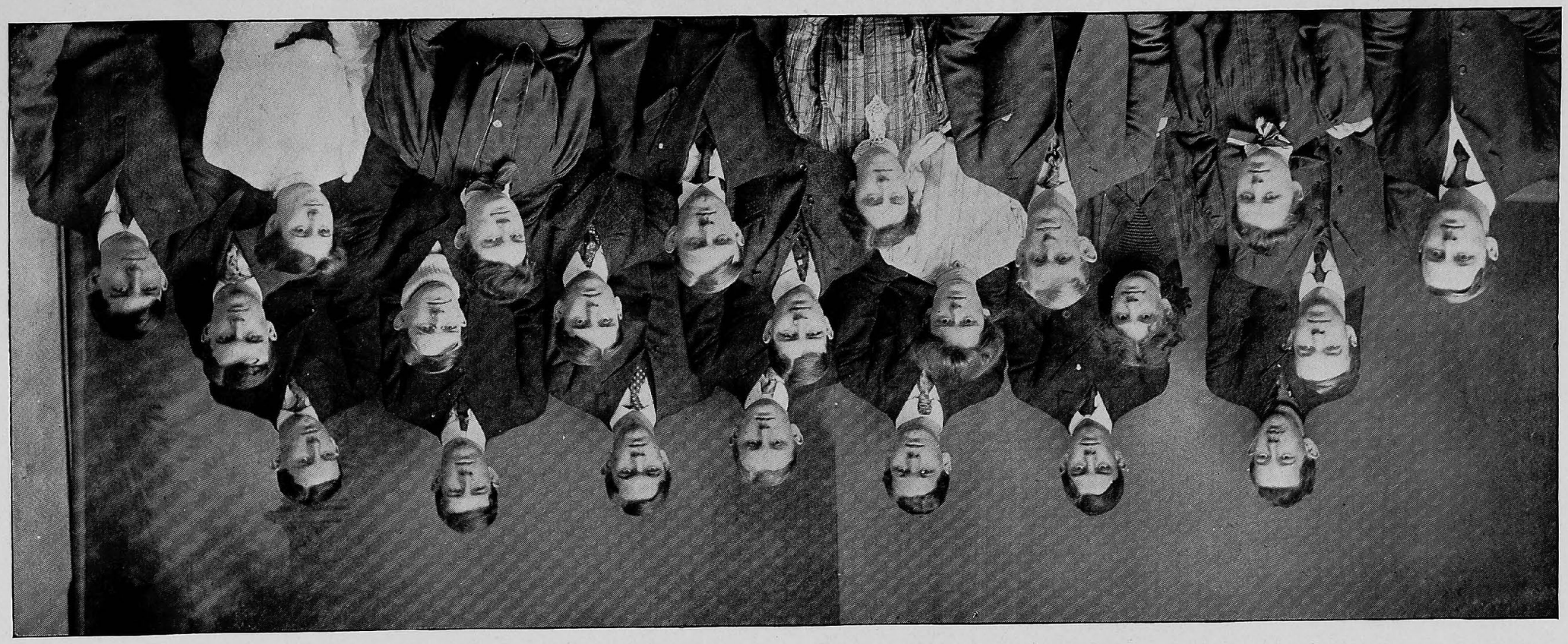
Senior Academy Officers



THE PRESIDENT.

President.....L. A. Mitchell
Vice-President.....Cornelia Spencer
Secretary.....H. D. Scott
Treasurer.....H. E. Orr
Historian.....Helen Hunt
Chaplain.....A. M. Dixon

Colors—Brown and White.



Senior Academy Roll

A. M. Dixon.
H. G. Franklin.
F. G. Hanaway.
Louise Ferguson.
S. H. Hill.
Hazel Spencer.
H. H. Hunt.
Clara Finley.
H. B. Mohler.
H. E. Orr.
B. R. Preston.
C. V. Talbot.
E. O. Bradshaw.
H. E. Chilchote.
V. R. Turner.
H. D. Scott.
E. L. Forsyth.
E. G. Harner.
Cornelia Spencer.
Helen Hunt.
V. H. Hoppe.
J. C. Hoskinson.
Esther Nixon.
L. A. Mitchell.
A. S. Orcutt.
Margaret Chaffee.
A. P. Read.
Mary Dixon.
N. Carman.
S. E. Thomas.
W. S. Willis.
A. W. Davidson.
S. W. Davis.

FRATERNITIES

Sigma Chi

1855—1868.

Mu Chapter.

Colors—Light Blue and Old Gold.

RESIDENT MEMBERS:

J. D. Thompson, Ex. '76.
Prof. A. M. Brumback, '92.
Prof. W. A. Chamberlin, '90
Thomas O. Sheppard, Ex. '98.

ACTIVE MEMBERS.

1906.

Alfred M. Colby.
Howard E. Brillhart.
Joseph C. Green.

1907.

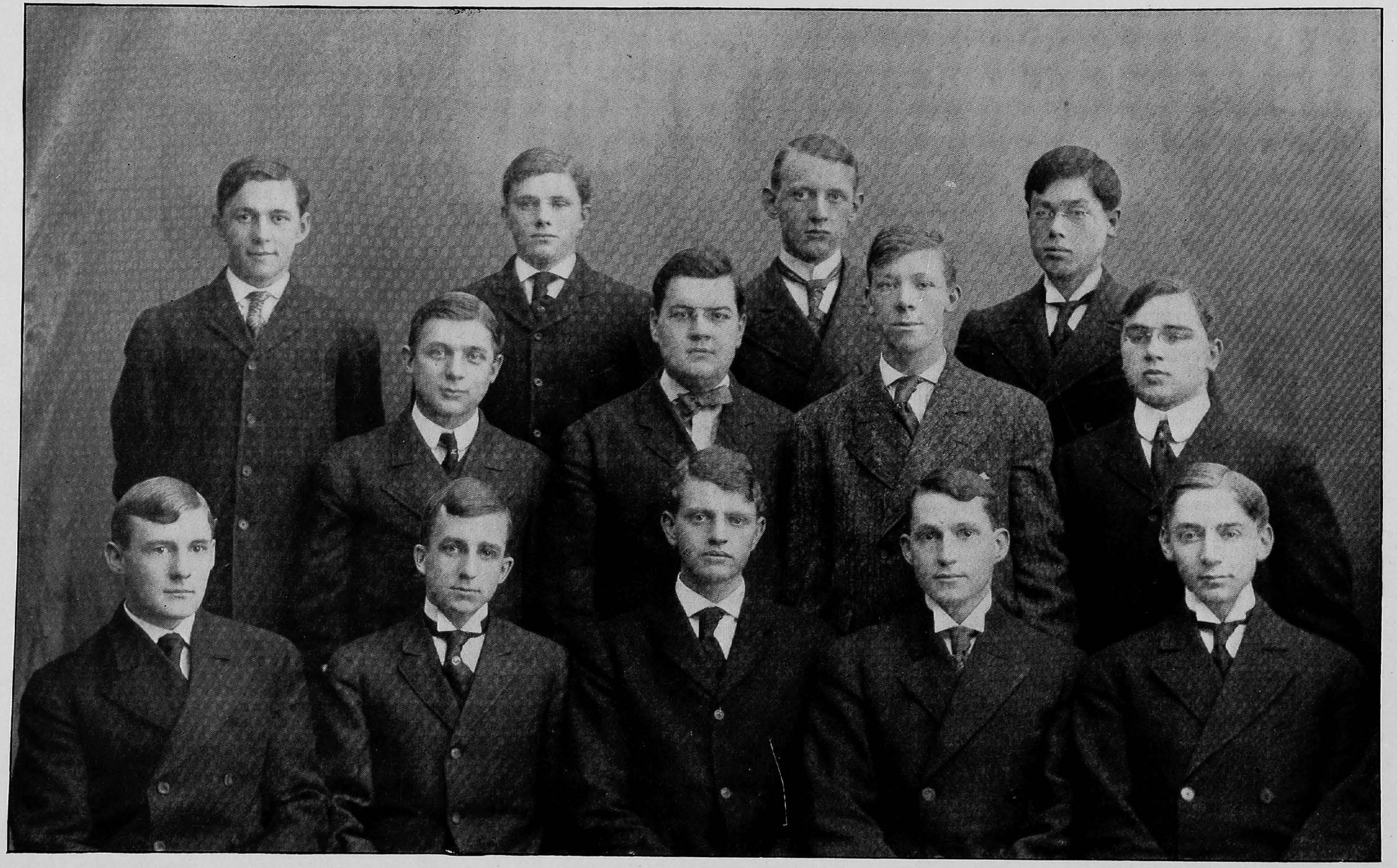
Robert W. Luse.
Frank G. LaRue.
Toyoynki Watanabe.
William G. Lewis.

1908.

Francis W. Morley.
Bruce T. Work.
Horace M. Huffman.
Fred L. McCollum.

1909.

Howard Ferris, Jr.
Lee E. Moore.



Beta Theta Pi

1839 — 1868.

Alpha Eta Chapter.

Colors—Pink and Blue.

RESIDENT MEMBERS:

Prof. Birney E. Trask. T. W. McKinnon.

ACTIVE MEMBERS.

1906.

J. Frank Pease.
Paul D. Mitchell.
Allen C. Roudebush.
R. Clay Van Voorhis.
Paul S. McKibben.
Curtis Verne Priest.
John H. Hislop.
Rowland S. Chissold.

1907.

Kenneth J. Campbell.
H. Collins Wight.
Leon W. Hoyt.
William H. Shepard.
W. Howard Cox.

1908.

Roy S. Binkley.
Herbert S. Allen.
Arthur B. Chaffee.
T. Rees Williams.

1909.

Kenneth B. Allen.
Rowland E. Hunt.
George H. Crowl.
Walter J. Livingston.

PLEDGED:

Clarence R. Jones.
Burton R. Preston.
H. Birch Mohler.
Willard S. Willis.
Louis R. Mitchell.
William Ellor.

Phi Gamma Delta

Founded at Jefferson College, 1848.

Lambda Deuteron Chapter.

Instituted 1885.

RESIDENT MEMBERS:

Prof. Clark W. Chamberlain, '94.
Prof. Charles B. White, '93.
Prof. Karl O. Burrer, '00.
Prof. Clarence D. Coons.
Roderick Jones, Esq., '00.

1906.

Boyd B. Chambers.
Jay A. Craven.
Arthur H. Hixon.
Merril R. Montgomery.

1907.

Carleton W. Atwater.
John W. Beattie.
Ellis P. Legler.
Robert K. Walsh.

1908.

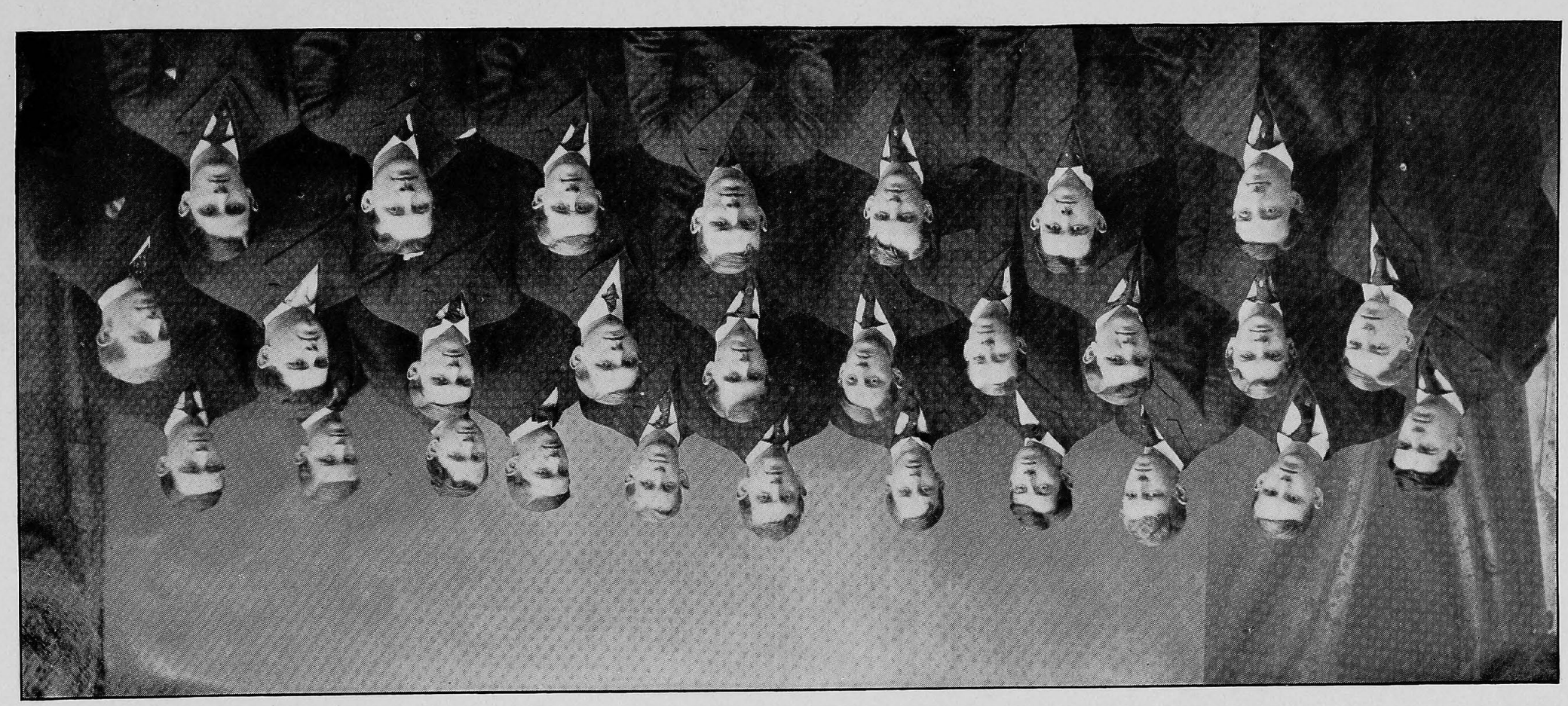
Floyd C. Anderson.
Alexander H. Ballard.
Boyd A. Bennett.
Frank M. Robbins.
Orley H. See.
Charles E. Kaufman.
Charles H. Kesler.
Elmer C. DeClerque.
Theodore S. Johnson.
Arnold H. Todd.

1909.

James D. Adair.
Fred H. Morton.
Paul Fox.
William Goddard.
Kenneth Lee Jewett.
William A. Ashbrook.
William L. Townsend.
Herman W. Weber.

PLEDGED:

Harold E. Lamson.
Robert J. Lamson.



Beta Alpha Delta

FACULTY MEMBER:

MALCOM E. STICKEY.

1906.

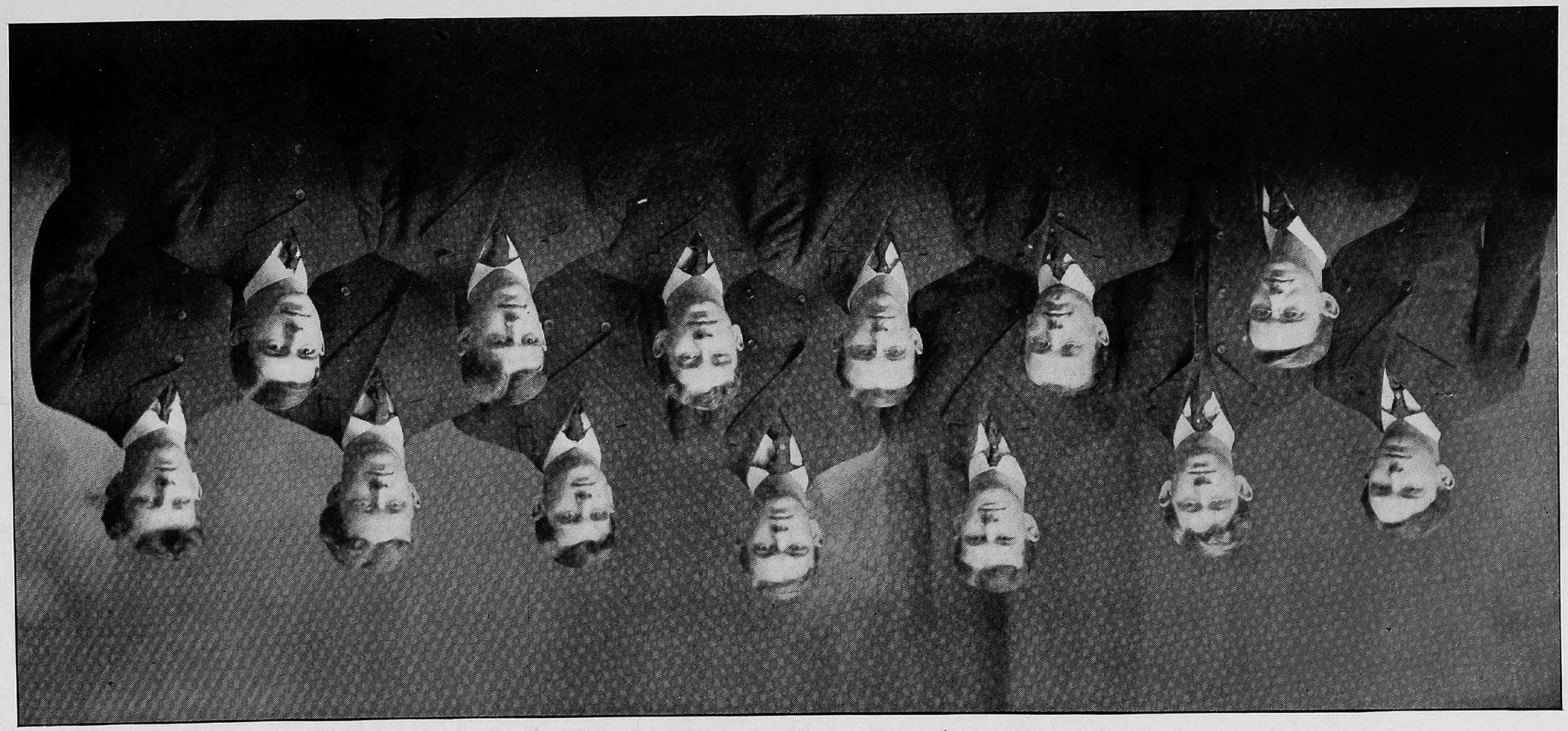
WILL A. EVANS.
HARWOOD LERSH.
GUY C. CRIPPEN.
CHARLES F. MATTHEWS.
GUY H. ORCUTT.

1908.

JOSEPH H. LLOYD.
ELSOR HEATOR.
HARRY PINE.
HARRY G. PAMMENT.
J. B. BENNET.
EARL CHITTENDEN.

PLEDGED:

STACY H. HILL.



Kappa Phi

Founded 1898.

Colors—Cerise and Blue.

RESIDENT MEMBERS:

Stella M. Moore. Stella M. Case.
Grace Harford.

1906.

Mary C. Megginson. Mary E. Ferguson.

1907.

Laura Beitler. Jean E. Moore.

1908.

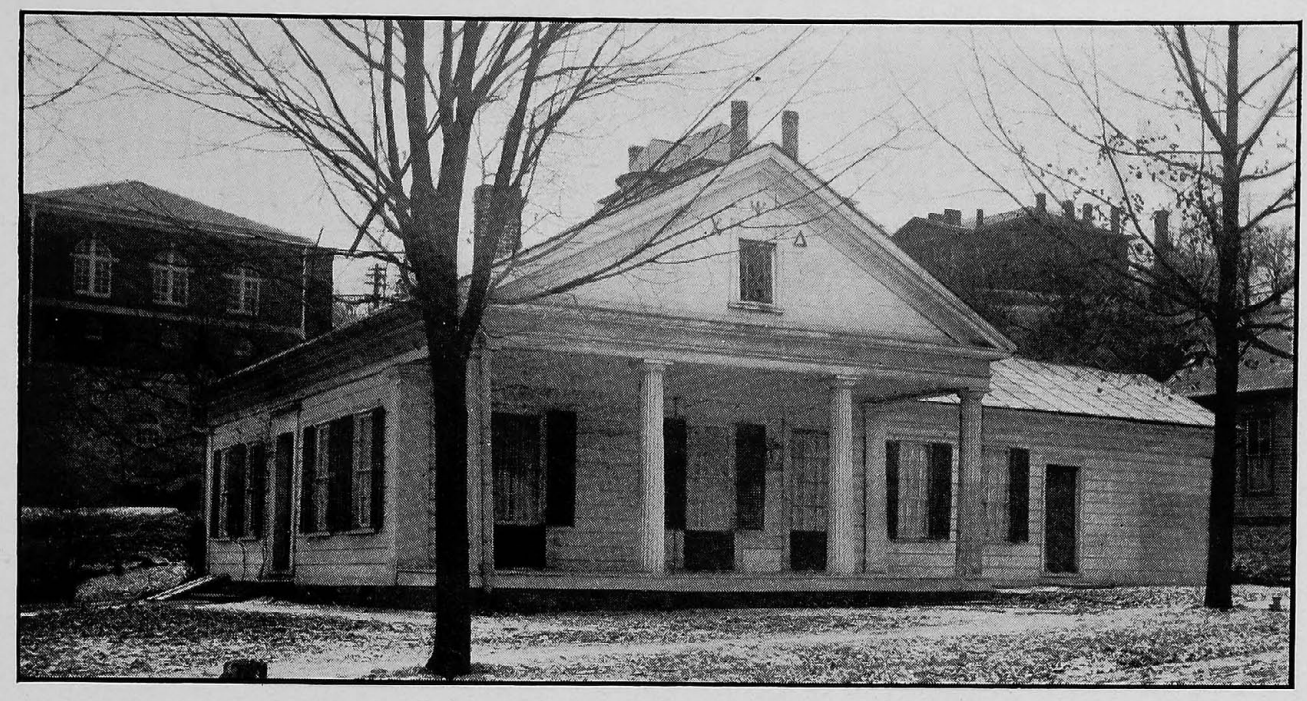
Mary McGuire. Mary E. Evans.
Irene Pennington. Eleanor M. Chaffee.
Addie Fleming.

1909.

Addie Tudor. Lois Eield.
Madeline Auten.

PLEDGED:

Marion G. Rose. Margaret K. McKibben.
Margaret Chaffee. Louise I. Ferguson.
Esther Stickney.



Chi Psi Delta

FOUNDED OCTOBER, 1900.

Colors—Maroon and Lemon.

GRADUATE MEMBERS:

BLANCHE D. BEATTIE. RAY GILPATRICK.

1906.

BESS TRUMPER. ANN B. BEATTIE.
LINA WILLIS. EDNA R. THORNTON.
ETHOL BRILLHART.

1907.

FRANCES W. PRIEST. MARY L. MCKIBBEN.

1908.

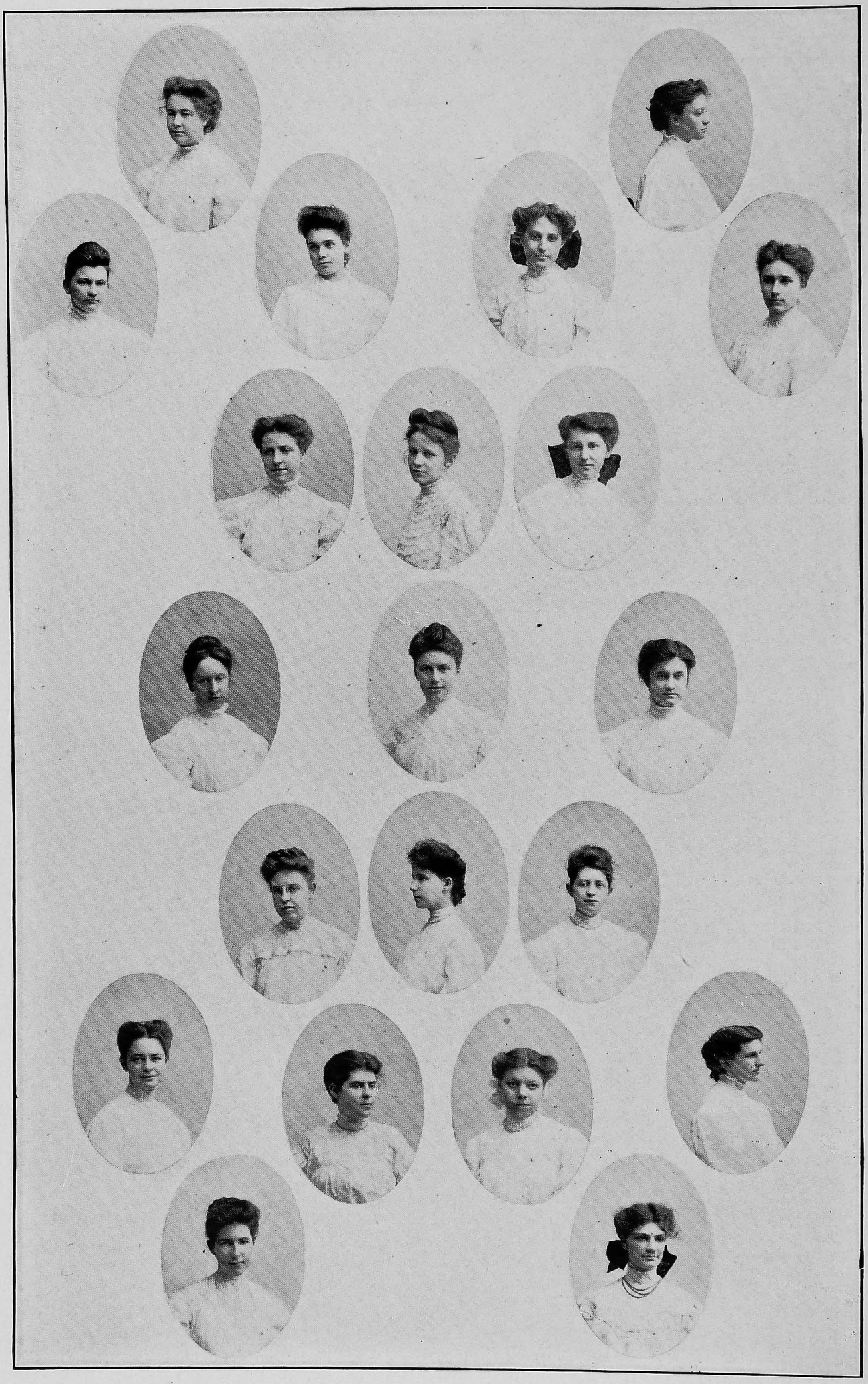
IRENE N. CONLEY. BEULAH RECTOR.
MARGUERITE M. JONES.

1909.

BERTHA J. FULTON. BERTHA F. LATIMER.
EDITH B. WILLIAMS. BLANCHE BUSHNELL.
CLARA L. WRIGHT. LIELA J. MCKIBBEN.
RUTH DAVENPORT. GERTRUDE E. WRIGHT.
ALVA R. EDWARDS. MAUDE THOMPSON.

PLEDGED:

MARY E. DICKINSON.



Sigma

Founded 1905.

Colors—Old Rose and Pink.

1906.

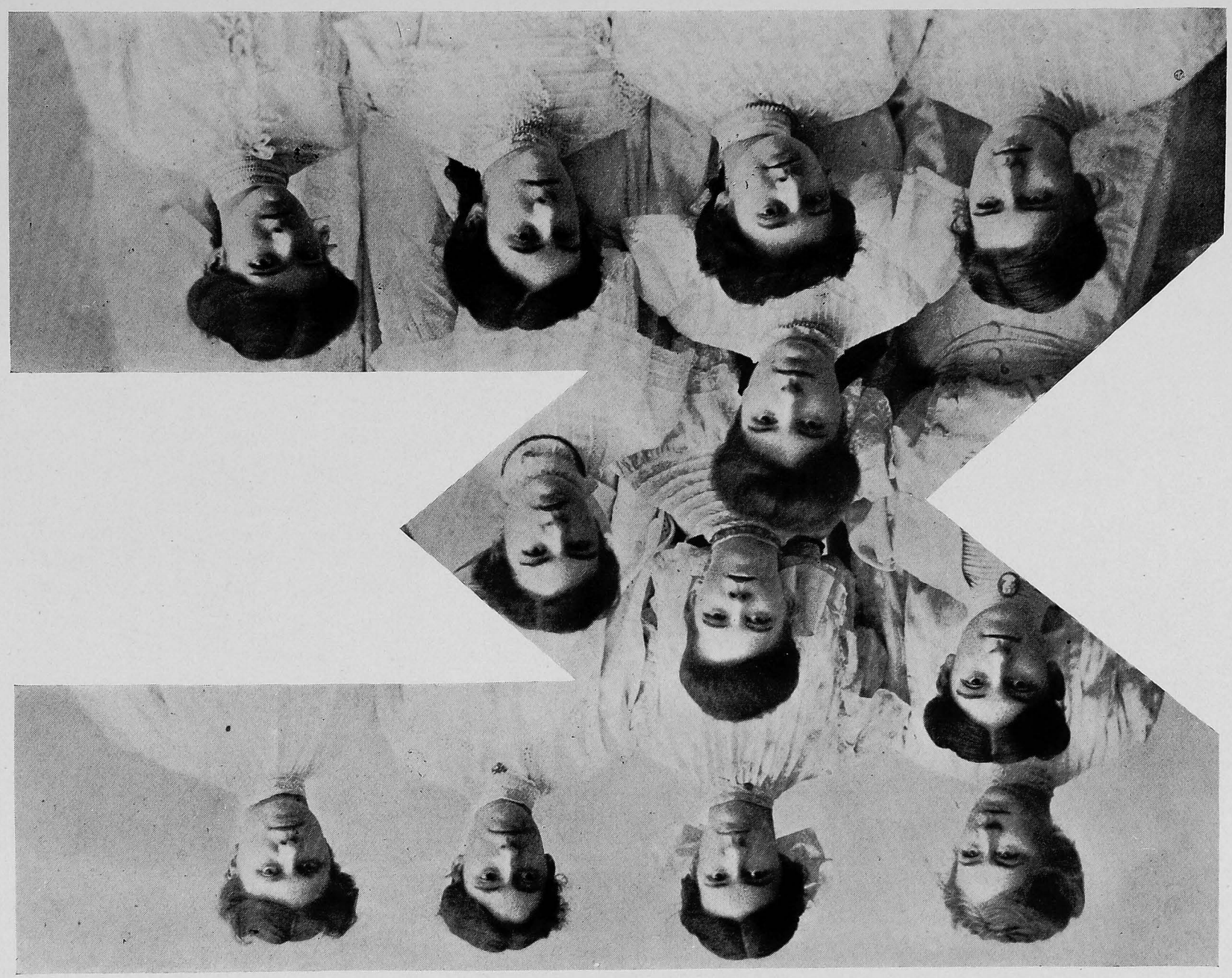
Edith Florence Thomas.

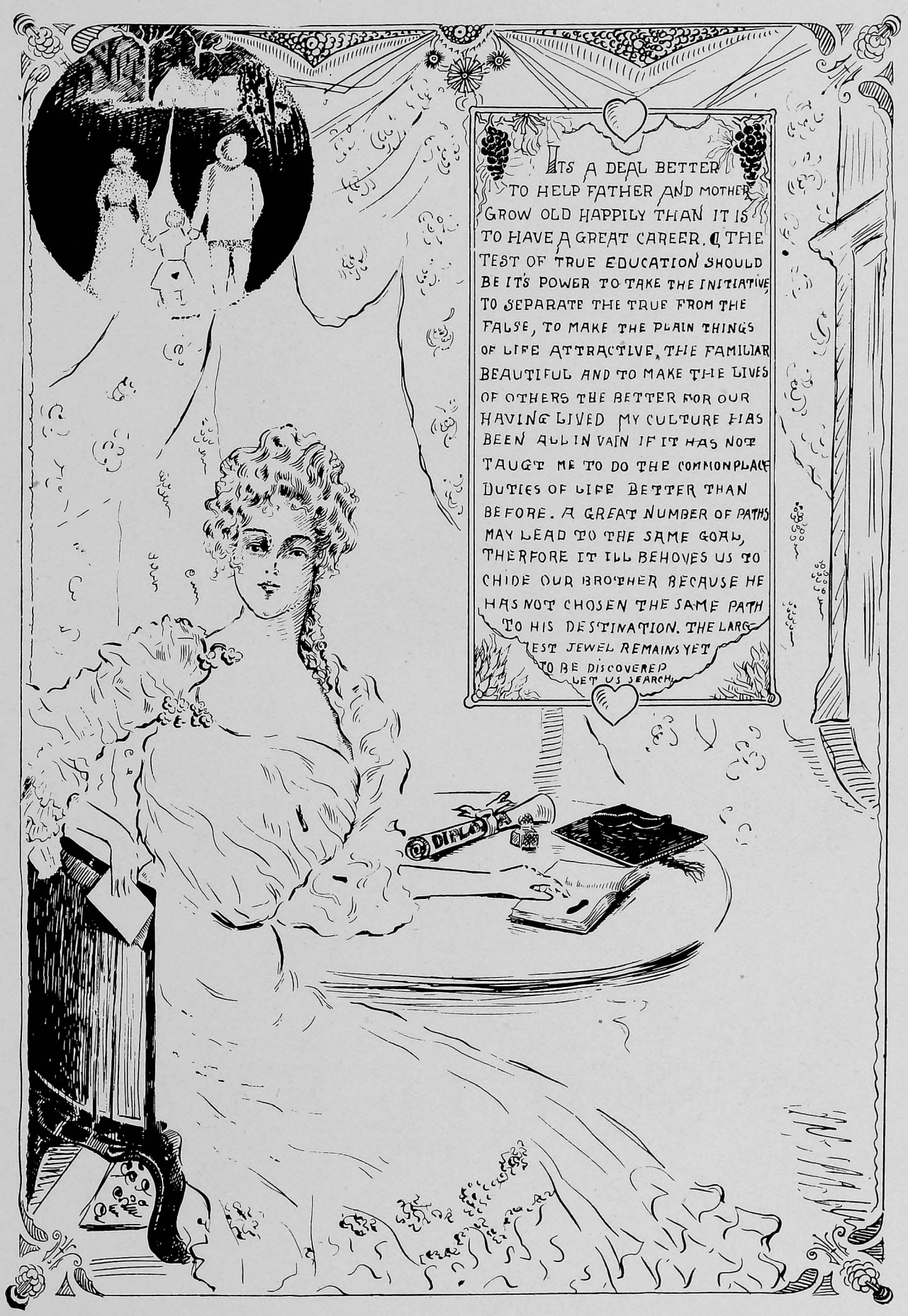
1908.

Gertrude Louise Phillips. Julia Baynard Pickard.
Lela Burnelle Montgomery.

1909.

Edith Mae Cox. Ella Marion Roberts.
Luella Hildred Blake. Leontine Lillian Owen.
Hazel Louise Spencer. Marie Henrietta Fowble.
Mary Alice Smith. Mamie Emma Clossman.




ITS A DEAL BETTER TO HELP FATHER AND MOTHER GROW OLD HAPPILY THAN IT IS TO HAVE A GREAT CAREER. ¶ THE TEST OF TRUE EDUCATION SHOULD BE ITS POWER TO TAKE THE INITIATIVE, TO SEPARATE THE TRUE FROM THE FALSE, TO MAKE THE PLAIN THINGS OF LIFE ATTRACTIVE, THE FAMILIAR BEAUTIFUL AND TO MAKE THE LIVES OF OTHERS THE BETTER FOR OUR HAVING LIVED MY CULTURE HAS BEEN ALL IN VAIN IF IT HAS NOT TAUGT ME TO DO THE COMMONPLACE DUTIES OF LIFE BETTER THAN BEFORE. A GREAT NUMBER OF PATHS MAY LEAD TO THE SAME GOAL, THERFORE IT ILL BEHOVES US TO CHIDE OUR BROTHER BECAUSE HE HAS NOT CHOSEN THE SAME PATH TO HIS DESTINATION. THE LARGEST JEWEL REMAINS YET TO BE DISCOVERED LET US SEARCH.
DIPLOMA

SOCIETY

September

15—The Young Women's Christian Association gave an informal reception to the new students of Shepardson College in the court of King Hall. Miss Donna Russel, the President of the Association, spoke a few words of welcome, and Miss Marjorie Chaffee responded on behalf of the new girls. College songs were sung and punch served. The evening was enjoyed by all, and helped the girls to become better acquainted with each other.

16—The Young Men's Christian Association reception was held in Cleveland Hall. Dr. Hunt spoke a few words of welcome, and college songs were sung and refreshments served.

20—Dr. and Mrs. Hunt received the members of the faculty at their home on College Hill, Wednesday evening, September 20. Dr. and Mrs. Hunt, Prof. and Mrs. Brumback, Miss Adams and Miss Jones were in the receiving line; refreshments were served in the dining room.

27—The Phi Gams entertain a number of their friends at dinner at the S. S. Chamberlin Lodge.

28—The Kappa Phis observed their founder's day by wearing the sorority flower, a pink carnation.

October

2—The Sigs entertain a number of friends at dinner at their fraternity house in honor of Miss Helen Case.

2—Dr. and Mrs. A. K. Follet received in the afternoon and evening in honor of Mr. and Mrs. John A. Owens (nee Follet), Mrs. Maria Follet, Mrs. Fidelia Rose, Mrs. Metcalf, Mrs. Mollie Follet, Mrs. J. S. Jones and Mrs. Sherman Granger assisted in receiving. The house was tastefully decorated in autumn leaves and flowers.

6—The faculty and students of Shepardson College received the faculty and students of Granville College in Cleveland Hall Friday evening; from eight till ten there was a steady stream of students passing in the gymnasium. Miss Barker, Dr. and Mrs. Hunt, Prof. and Mrs. Brumback, Miss Adams, Miss Lina Willis and Miss Jones were in the receiving line.

12—The Philomathean Literary Society held their annual initiation at the home of Mr. C. B. Slack on Friday evening. The whole company assembled at Burton Hall at 6.30, and walked from there to the Slack home, where the evening was spent in an informal way.

13—The Euterpean Literary Society entertained its new members with a banquet Friday evening at Mrs. Tights. After partaking of an elaborate menu, the President called on each new member for a speech.

18—The Freshman class held its first social function on Wednesday. Instead of a hay ride, as previously planned, the evening was spent in Cicero and Irving Halls, on account of the rain.

20—The Denison Chapter of Beta Theta Pi gave a reception to their young lady friends at their home on Elm street. The house was thrown open and artistically decorated with autumn leaves and flowers.

November

2—The Chi Psi Delta sorority gave a house-warming party at their house. This was the first social function in their house, and was enjoyed by all.

3—The Sophomore class gave a hay ride to the home of Mr. Russel Moore on Friday evening.

3—The Franklin Literary Society held their annual initiation banquet at Mrs. Mitchell's. The President gave a welcoming address and called on each new member for a response.

4—Two hay racks conveyed the Seniors to the homes of the different professors, where they made informal calls. On this occasion they dispensed with their usual bigotedness and spent an enjoyable evening.

18—The boys of the Junior class gave a banquet to the Junior girls at the Buxton House on Saturday evening, November 18. The dining room was gaily adorned with pennants and flowers, and the tables were decorated with chrysanthemums and carnations. The guests, before taking their seats, sang the class song written by Walter Beattie. After the elaborate menu was served the class gave their attention to the toasts.

24—The Burton Hall girls received their young gentlemen friends informally in the afternoon.

28—Wm. A. Ashbrook, the representative of Licking county, gave a most delightful banquet at the Warden to a few of his friends. After the banquet speechmaking was indulged in by all present.

December

1—The students of Denison University were royally entertained at the Sigma Chi chapter house. A general good time was the plan of the evening and every part of the reception was enjoyed by those in attendance. An orchestra furnished excellent music during the evening and refreshments were served in the dining room. Several out-of-town guests were present.

2—The Beta Alpha Delta fraternity entertained some of their young lady friends very delightfully at a progressive Chafing-Dish party.

8—The Calliopean Literary Society held its annual initiation in Cleveland Hall. A very excellent program was rendered in the new society hall, which was filled with the members and their young lady friends. Then everyone adjourned to the Y. M. C. A. rooms, where a picture contest was enjoyed and refreshments were served. It was a very pleasing social affair.

9—The Chi Psis gave a tea at their sorority house in the afternoon in honor of Misses Liela Holcomb and Elsie Husted.

19—The Phi Gamma Delta fraternity delightfully entertained a number of their friends at a Christmas party. Elaborate refreshments were served during the course of the evening.

January

2—The Sigma Chis that remained in Granville during vacation received a number of their lady friends.

3—The Chi Psis of Newark and Granville gave a Chafing-Dish party.

6—The Kappa Phis gave a Chafing-Dish supper at the room of Miss Eleanor Chaffee. The affair was in honor of Miss Helen Case and Ruth McKibben.

9—A few members of Phi Gamma Delta fraternity entertained their friends with a sleighing party.

The Sigma Chi fraternity entertained some of their lady friends with a sleighing party.

11—The wedding of Mr. Wilson Lee Cotter and Miss Elsie Cowlan Husted took place at the home of the bride's mother in Washington, D. C.,

13—The girls of Shepardson gave an informal dance in their new gymnasium. The dance was opened with a grand march, which was led by Miss Jones and Miss Smith. The girls considered this a most enjoyable affair, and hope that it is only the first of many such.

16—The Beta Theta Pi fraternity gave a banquet to the Senior members in commemoration of the chapter house fire on January 16, 1903.

19—The Sigma Chi fraternity entertained at dinner.

The Beta Theta Pi fraternity entertained at dinner.

February

9—The annual banquet of the Chi Psi Delta sorority was held at the home of Mrs. Tight. With twenty-five members present, the occasion proved to be one of the most delightful in the history of the sorority.

16—The Beta Theta Pi fraternity entertained at dinner.

21—The eighth annual banquet of the Kappa Phi sorority was held at the home of Mrs. Mitchell. Covers were laid for twenty-five. At the completion of the toasts the Kappa Phi loving cup was passed around while all joined in singing sorority songs.

23—The Washington banquet was in every way one of the most brilliant and successful social affairs. This year the banquet was characterized by two features: The delegates of the State Oratorical Contest were honored, and the beginning and closing of the banquet was prompt. The gymnasium was very artistically decorated with long strips of red and black bunting, the color of the Senior class. The only regretable feature, however, was the fact that a number of the Senior girls were not invited.

BANQUETS:

Junior Banquet

Washington Banquet

Junior Banquet

Class of Nineteen-Hundred and Seven

Held at the Buxton House

November 18th, 1905

Toastmaster . . . . . W. G. Spencer

"Class History," . . . . . Ida Wickenden

"With much hard labor and some pleasure fraught,
the months rolled by me noislessly."

"Class Spirit," . . . . . Leon W. Hoyt

"I drink to the general joy of the whole table."

"'07 in Athletics," . . . . . F. H. Cox

"Muscle as well as brain."

"Who is Who," . . . . . J. W. Beattie

"Come, lift the veil aud I will show you treasures yet unseen."

"Our Boys," . . . . . Jean Moore

"Seldom yet, did living creatures see,
That courtesy and manhood ever disagree."

"Our Girls," . . . . . R. W. Luse

"If the heart of man is depressed with cares,
The mist is dispelled when a woman appears."

"Twenty Years Hence," . . . . . Mary McKibben

"We know what we are, but we know not what we may be."

COMMITTEE:

W. Howard Cox. Carleton W. Atwater.

Washington Banquet

Class of Nineteen-Hundred and Six

Held in Cleveland Hall

February 23rd, 1096

Toastmaster.....LAWRENCE C. IRWIN, '06

"Friendly may we part,
And quickly meet again."

"Wishbone or Backbone?".....C. JUDSON HERRICK, PH. D.

"Don't carry your wishbone where your
backbone ought to be."

"Waitin' fer the Cat to Die,".....EDNA R. THORNTON, '06

"Danglin' there with half-shet eye,
Waitin' fer the cat to die."

"Vanity of Vanities.".....GEORGE QUIGGIN, Hiram

"Hoy-day! what a sweep of vanity comes this way."

"The College Girl,".....CARL W. ATWATER, '07

"Age cannot wither her, nor custom stale her
infinite variety."

"Departed Spirits.".....F. B. MORSE, '85

"Tell me the tales that to me are so dear;
Long, long ago, long, long ago."

"Gold Bricks,".....W. M. LIGGETT, Wooster

"If the world will be gullied, let it be."

"What's the Use?".....HOWARD SPANGLER, Buchtel

"How weary, stale, flat and unprofitable seem to
me all the uses of this world."

"College Romances,".....I. G. MCCORMACK, Wittenberg

"Vague figures, through the sheltered walks and ways,
Move side by side, or linger hand in hand."

"Jackstraws,".....MENTOR ROWAN, Mt. Union

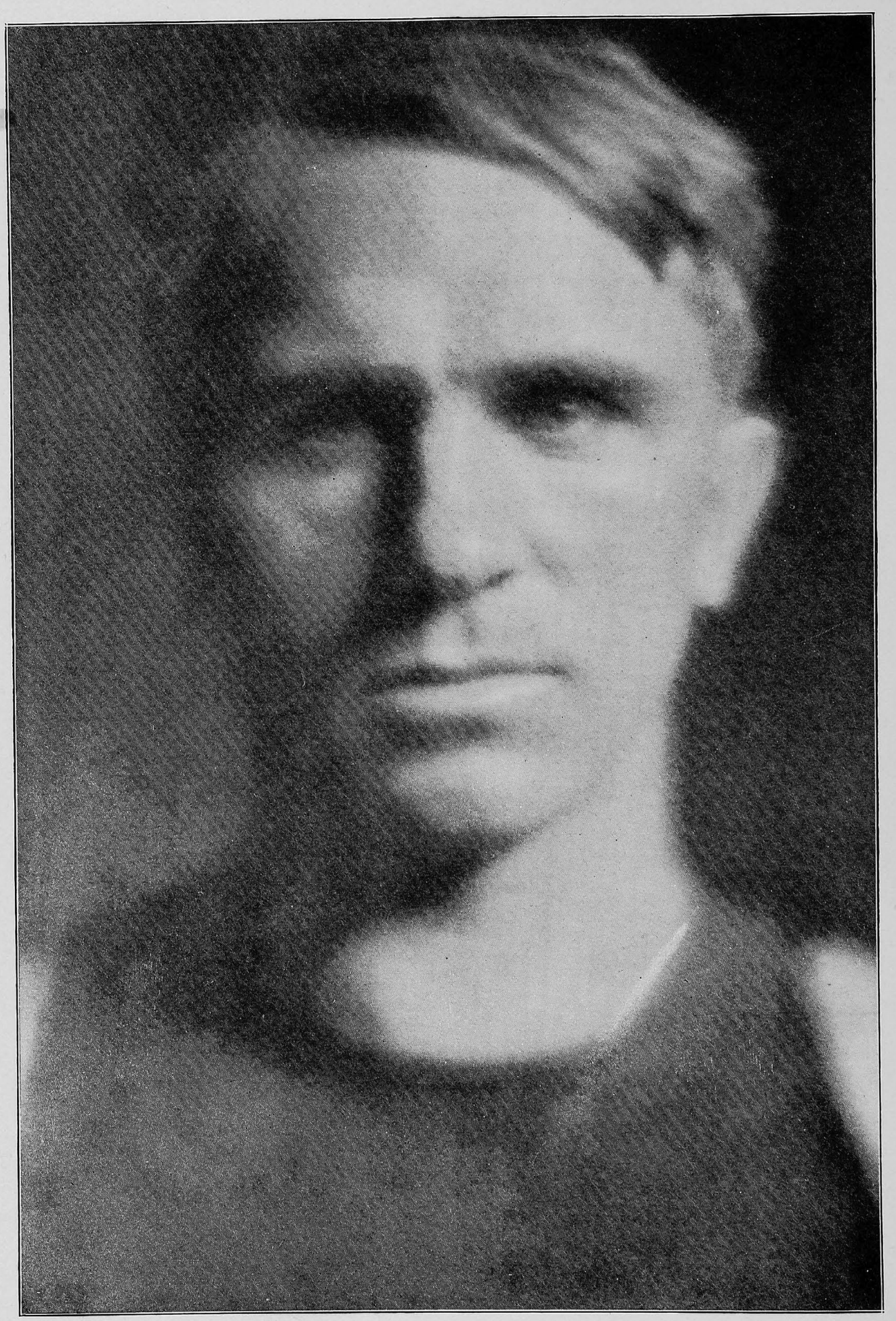
"They are not constant, but changing still."

"Then and Now,".....C. H. BOSLER, '90

"Like—but oh! how different."

COMMITTEE:

M. D. PACE, Chairman.
EDNA THORNTON.
FLORENCE NICKELS.
MARY C. MEGGINSON.
HOWARD BRILLHART.
GUY ORCUTT.
JOHN HISLOP.
MERRILL MONTGOMERY.



Athletic Association

President . . . . . Ernest Cornell
Vice-President . . . . . Joseph K. Gannett
Secretary . . . . . R. S. Rockwood, '07
Curator . . . . . H. E. Rogers

BOARD OF CONTROL:

Chairman . . . . . Prof. Clark W. Chamberlain.
Secretary . . . . . R. S. Rockwood, '07.
Permanent Treasurer . . . . . L. A. Austin.

Dr. H. Rhodes Hundley. Judge B. F. McCann.
William H. Shepard, '07.

Denison's Earlier Athletics

THERE are four kinds of athletics which have at different times gained special prominence at Denison. These are baseball, track events, football and basketball. The position which Denison now holds in these sports among the other colleges is shown in the articles under the heads of the various sports. This article, however, pertains more directly to their infancy. At first Denison did not take part in any intercollegiate contests, but baseball was indulged in between various teams brought together in the institution, and was played almost all the year round.

The first account of baseball is found in Vol. I, No. 1 of the *Collegian,* published in '67, where we find that two clubs had been organized the year before, but that, for some unknown reason, one of these, the Olympic, had been disbanded and another would be organized The other one was known as the Buckeye. The new club became the Isthmian club, and there was great rivalry between it and the other clubs which were formed in the village and school. It is interesting to compare the 2-to-0 and like scores of the present day with the 64-to-48 score of one of these games played on November 9, '67, the other scores of that time being of similar magnitude. In '69 the interest even in baseball seemed to be dead, and the question was raised as to whether a velocipede club ought not to be organized for the sake of exercise. In '69 and '70 the favorite exercise was of a pugilistic nature, and students were distinguished from other people by their black eyes and bunged noses. On the 21st of May, 1870, occurred the first intercollegiate baseball game of which record is found. This was between Denison and Kenyon at Granville, and the outcome was 35 to 20 in favor of the Kenyon team. The *Denison Collegian* of that date has this to say about the game: "The Kenyon nine showed every evidence of thorough organization and practice, while all that we had to oppose them was a 'scrub nine' which was hustled together for the occasion without ever having played together. We were agreeably surprised at the result, for we thought that the playing of our nine was only equalled by their foolhardiness in accepting the challenge." The next intercollegiate game was a return game with the same school, played at Kenyon on October 15, '70. This game was peculiar in that, being played in the football season, it seemed to have acquired some of that spirit. In the second inning, the catcher of Kenyon batted the ball and tried to stretch the hit into a two-bagger. Being ordered to "slide in" to second by the coacher, he did so, with the result that the whole weight of his body was thrown upon the leg of Van Vorhees, who was playing that sack for Denison. The base being made of wood and firmly fastened down, did not allow his foot to be pushed back and so his leg was fractured below the knee. Accordingly the game was called at the end of the first half of the second inning and the game

given to Denison, the score being 5 to 3 in her favor at that time. The next game was also with Kenyon in '72, who seemed to be our most ancient rival. Baseball continued to be the favorite sport, altho having its ups and downs until 1890, when the Denison team was at its best and took the championship of the Ohio Intercollegiate Athletic Association, having won seven out of a series of eight games played. Our records in baseball since that time are familiar to all.

Track events received their first real impetus in April, '81, when it was at last decided to institute a field day at commencement. This, the first field day at Denison was witnessed by a large concourse of people assembled on the campus June 28, '81. The program was as follows:

Heavy dumb-bell throwing, won by W. C. Sheppard, '84; 27 feet, 1 inch; for "Ballads of Beauty."

Baseball throwing for league ball, won by F. D. Barker, '82; distance, 319 feet, 8 inches.

Hundred-yard dash for Austin's silver cup, won by A. R. Morse, '85.

Boxing, won by Robinson, '84, and Shultz, '82.

Best-drilled cadet, won by Jury, '86.

Running long jump, won by G. K. Goulding, '84, for $3 photo; 18 feet, 4½ inches.

Wrestling, won by Kitchen, '86; prize, silver cup.

Indian club exercise, won by C. H. Carey, '81; prize, gold pen.

Hop, step and jump, won by A. R. Morse, '85; prize, Jean Ingelow's poems.

Half-hour go-as-you-please, won by F. D. Barker, '82, distance, 4¾ miles; prize, silver goblet.

High jump and standing long jump, won by Kitchen, '86.

Sack race, clock to W. C. King; scarf pin to Max Robb.

Wheelbarrow race, napkin ring to A. V. Gear; scarf pin to W. Owens; *Times* to C. Malone.

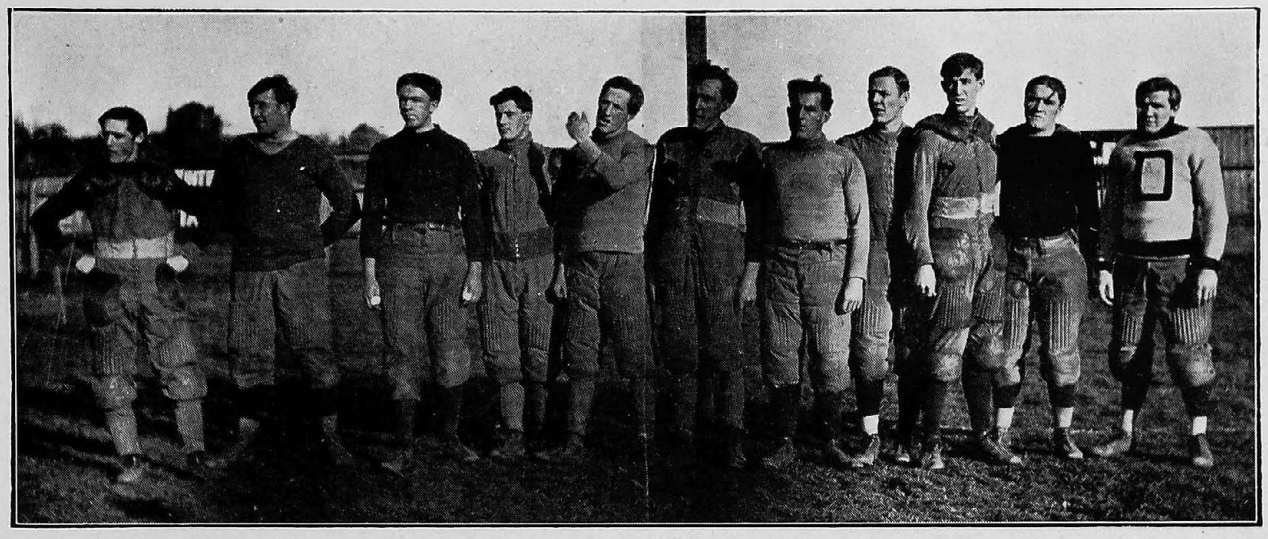
The silver cup for the ugliest man in college was given to W. C. King. J. T. Phillips captured the bag of peanuts for being the best-looking man in college. J. G. Ditmars was given the moustache cup for the best moustache raised during the year. The second field day the following year was even better than the first, and for that year at least Denison was ahead of the other colleges of the State in this kind of gymnastics. Field day has continued to be an extremely popular feature of the commencement exercises, and there is great hope for the future. Last year a track team was organized, and, considering its first season, was a credit to Denison in every way. This portion of our athletics is worthy of more attention at the hands of the students, and we hope it will receive it.

Football had been introduced in Denison as early as the seventies, but was in the "chrysalis" stage of development for a long time. Games were played merely for the exercise, with thirty or forty men on

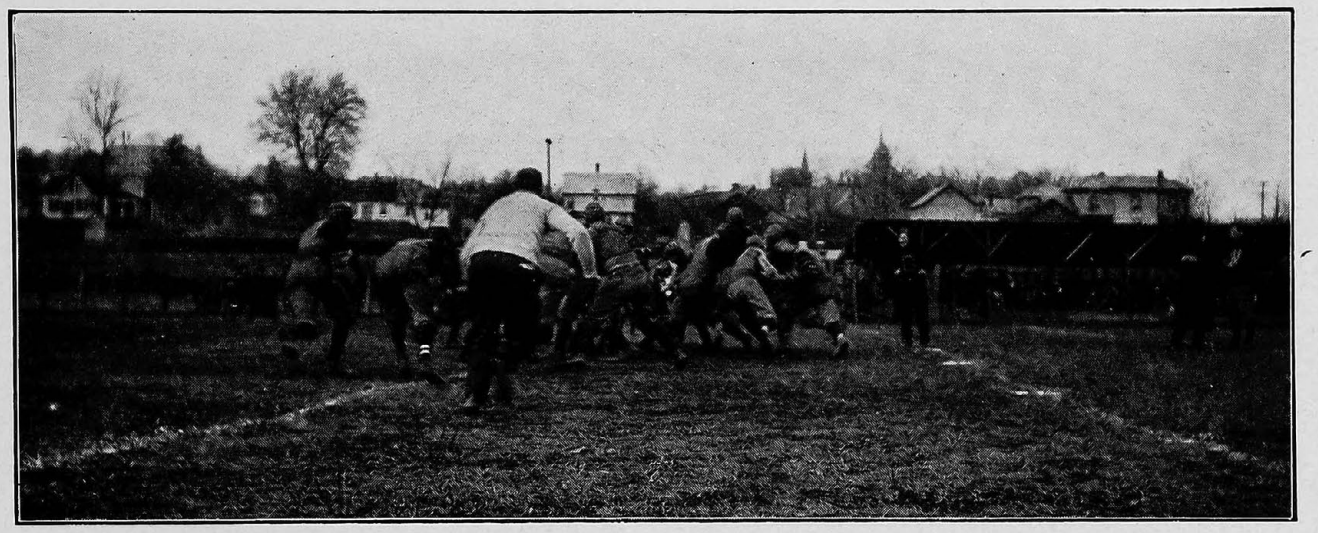
a side. In the fall of '89, however, football attained a higher place in the school, and mainly under the inspiration of C. H. Bosler, a varsity eleven was organized, and on November 23, '89, having gone over to Newark in the old "chariot," the boys went thence to Wooster, where Denison's first intercollegiate football game was played. But practice and coaching (their own coach playing with them) helped the Wooster team to victory, and the final score was 48 to 0 in their favor. The line-up of the team was as follows: Rushers, F. Mardis, W. C. Carr, F. Brown, K. B. Ringle, C. H. Bosler, R. D. Treat, O. A. Wilkinson, A. A. Thrasher. The quarterback was our own Prof. W. A. Chamberlin. Halfbacks were E. P. Childs, who was also Captain, and F. Withoft. G. D. Hutson was the fullback. The courtesy of the Wooster boys is deserving of special mention. Also the perseverence of our own team, who had no coaching, had to pay for their own suits, such as they were, and foot the bills of the trip themselves. The next game was a return game in Granville December 6, '89, when Denison was again trounced by the score of 50 to 0. At this time Denison was one of four colleges in the State to have a football team. Football was played on in such a way without coaching until F. M. Black was secured from Newark to coach them. He had played with Cornell. His coaching, however, met with great dissatisfaction, and for a long time no other regular coach was procured until the services of August Holste were obtained for this purpose. He organized the team and gave the boys much needed experience. The following year our present coach, Mr. Stanton, of Bucknell, was secured and the team has been showing the results of skilled coaching.

Basketball was first introduced in Denison in '99. The team, however, was greatly handicapped by the lack of a fit place for practice. Practice was first held in what is now Orndorff's livery and feed stable, but this place proved to be too cramped, and so they moved to the ground between the dormitories, out in the open air. Here a sort of practice was maintained, and several games were played with the Newark Y. M. C. A. in their hall in Newark. Kenyon again proved to be our first college rival in this sport, our boys traveling there for their first college game on February 17, '00, only to be beaten by the score of 18 to 7. The Denison line-up was: G. Jones, r. g., H. D. McKibben, l. g., J. J. Runyan, c., F. Van Voorhis, r. f., E. J. Cherney, l. f. The game was then abandoned with the exception of another defeat by Kenyon in the following year, and was not revived until the completion of Cleveland Hall furnished commodious quarters.

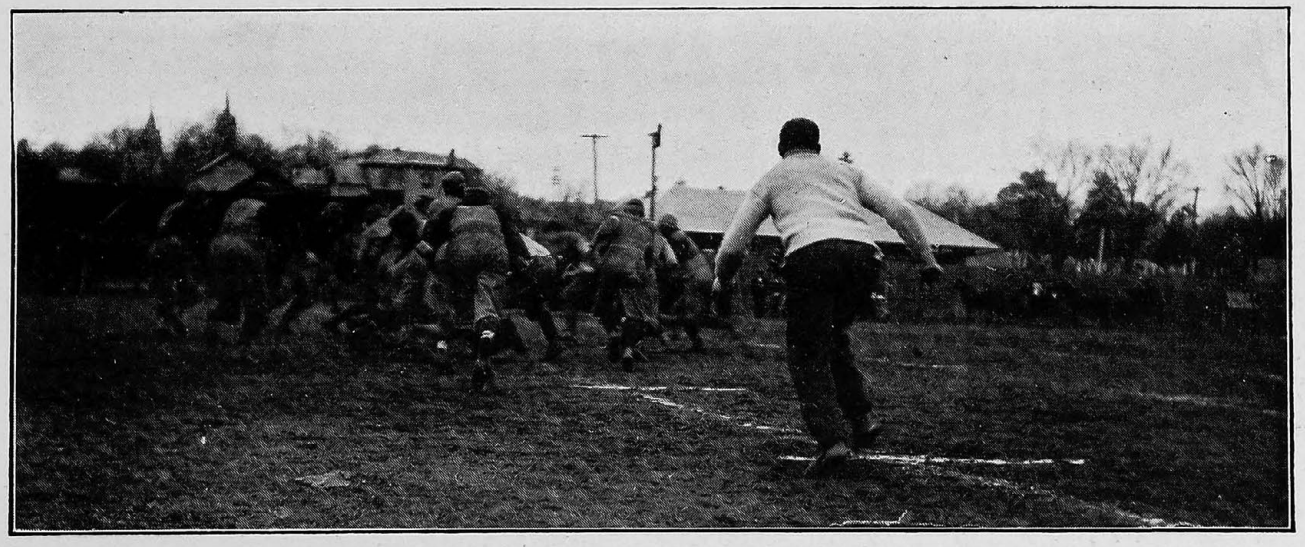
All these forms of athletic exercises tend to develop the body, and at the same time increase our mental capacity. Let us take a lesson from the perseverance of the past in maintaining these sports and rally to the support of our teams, and give our hearty and earnest co-operation to the management, even if we do not entirely approve of it. Let the "knocker" be banished and Denison athletics will boom!



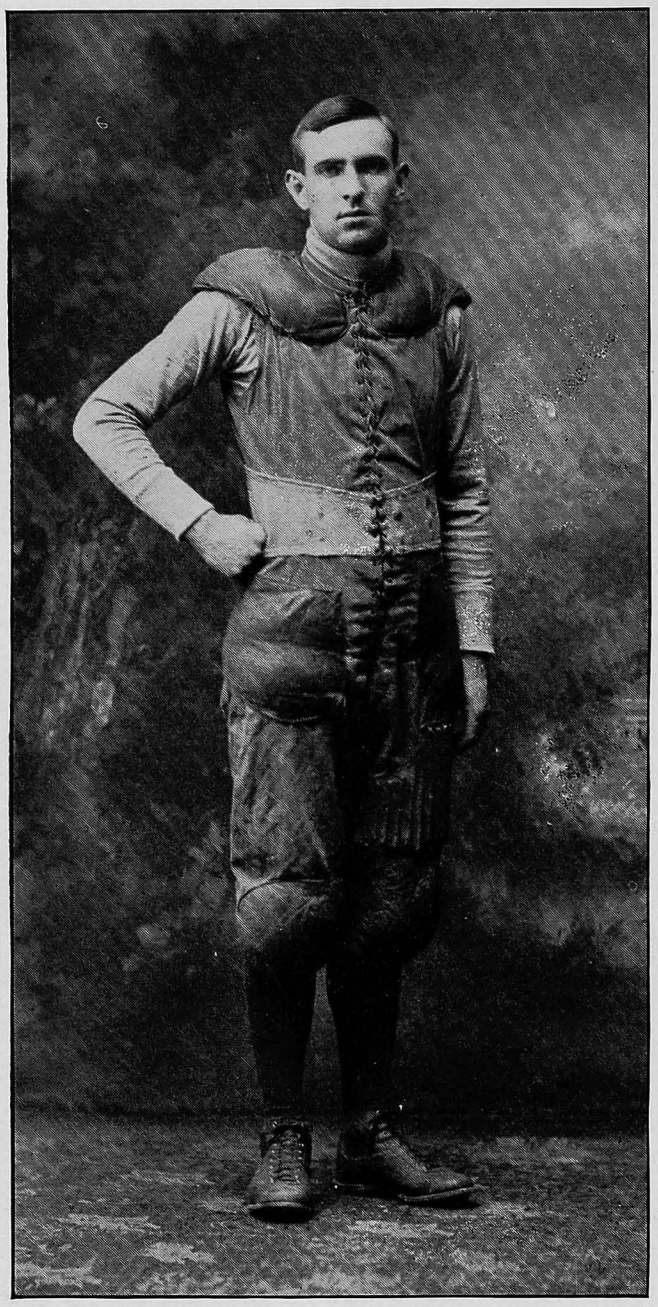
THE VARSITY FOOT BALL SQUAD



WESTERN RESERVE GAME—Shoup making an end run

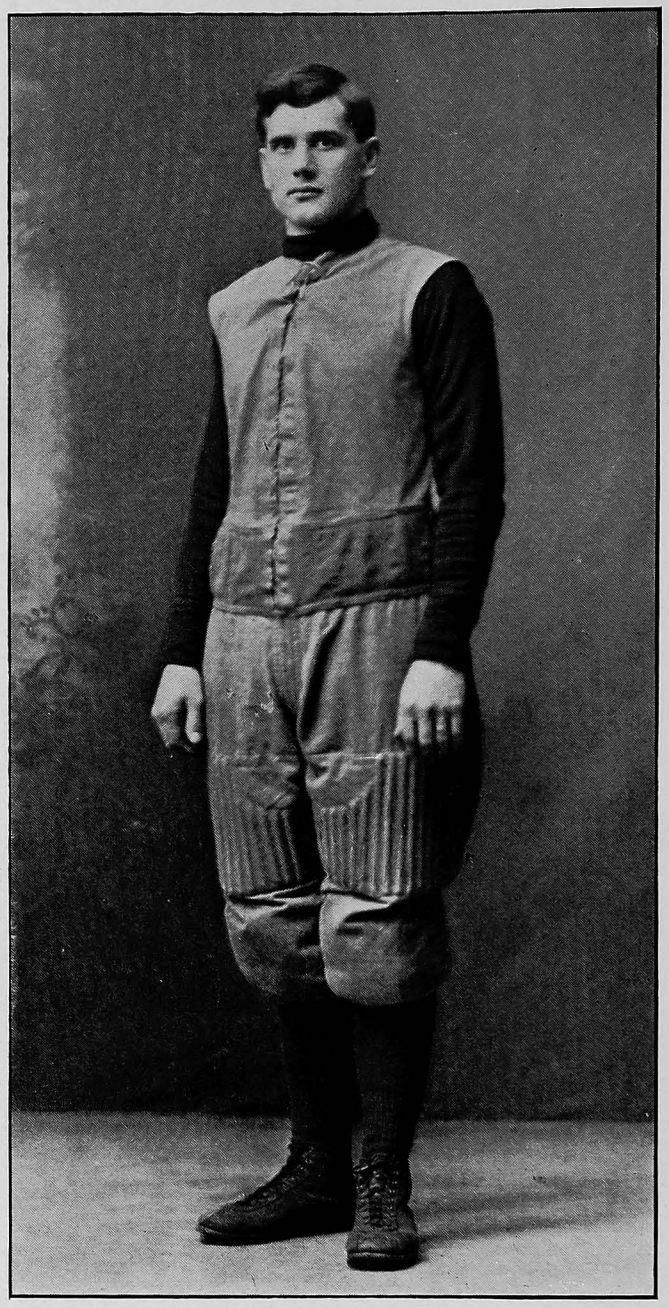


RESERVE LOOSES FIVE YARDS



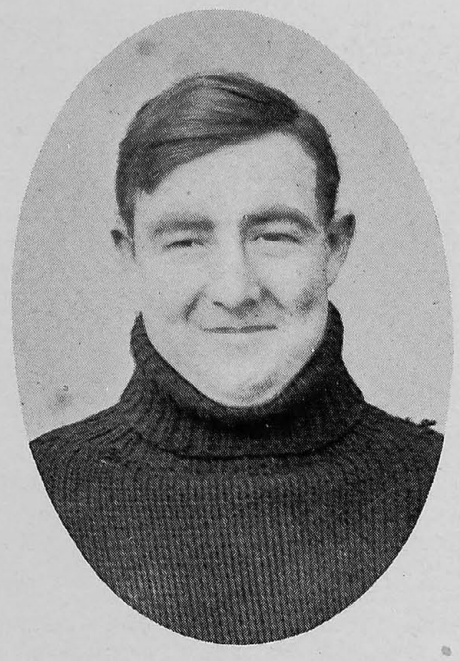
ALLEN ROUDEBUSH.

"Roudy" has been with the team four years, and probably no other man has contributed so much to its success as he. His "moth-eaten" quarter-back tricks will long be remembered in many a college throughout the State, and his skill in dodging has helped in defeat of many an opponent. This year he acted as Captain, and his generalship proved quite equal to his brilliant playing. He holds nine D's, which is more than any other man in college has, and his place in all branches of athletics will be hard to fill.



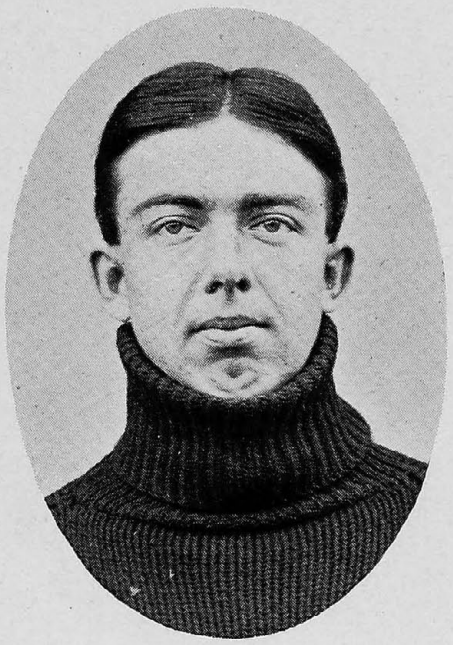
HARRY PAMMENT.

There is not a harder player on the team than "Pam," and he was probably chosen Captain of next year's eleven for this reason. He is popular, cool-headed and a good leader, and will have the support of every man. As a player he makes one of the best half-backs in the State. He gained quite a little prominence last fall on his ability to carry the ball behind Ellor on cross bucks, besides being good on the defense. He is one of Denison's best-known athletes and won three D's in his Freshman year.



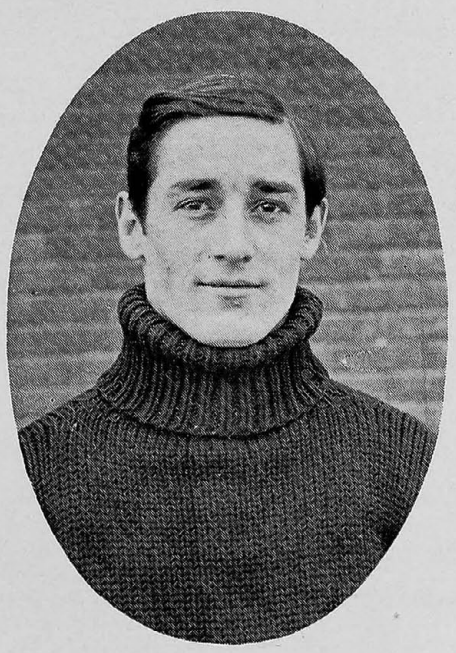
WILLIAM ELLOR.

"Bill" is without doubt, the best-known player on our team. It is probable that he could make any team in the country, for he is a giant on defence, and has a style of tackling that is all his own. His heavy weight enables him to go through most any line with very little difficulty, while it would take a whole army to break by him. His all-round playing won for him a place on the All-State team, and his name strikes terror to his lighter opponents.



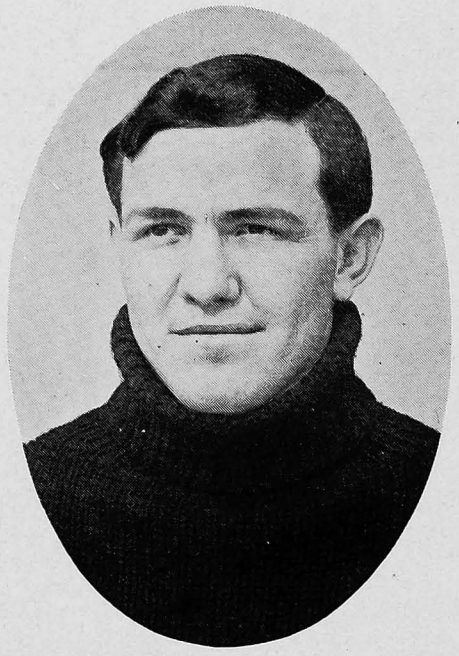
A. M. WILSON.

"Ringer" was a former Wooster man, but took a liking to Denison last year. He has become a general favorite wih the boys, and adds cheer to the team. He plays a strong game at guard, both on the defense and offense, and will be with us two more years.



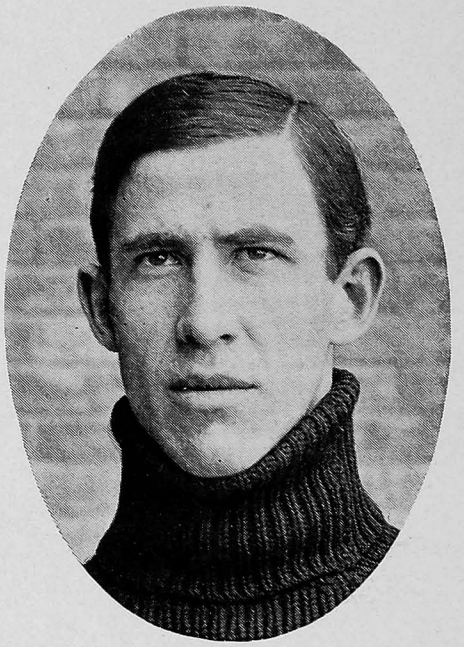
KENNETH ALLEN.

"Ken," though the lightest man in the team, held his own, and often outplayed his heavier opponents. He is a sure tackler, and has shown up well in carrying the ball, as he is a clever dodger and hard to catch in an open field. He can be sure of his old end position next year.



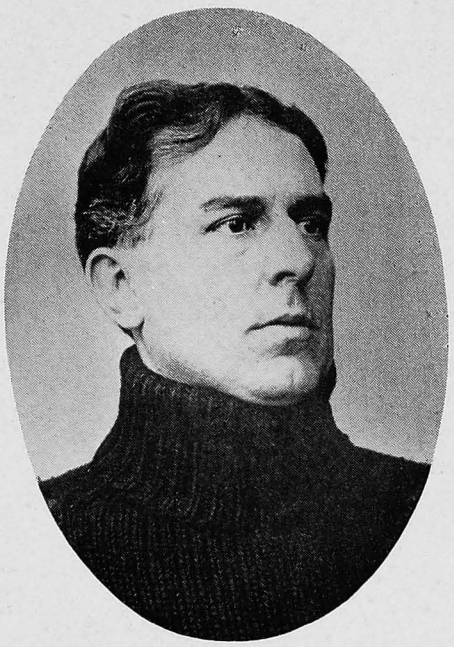
HERMAN WEBER.

It was a fortunate thing for Denison that it had a man like "Dutch" around after "Roudy" was injured in the Case game. He takes things in an easy, good-natured way, but somehow puts confidence in a team. Weber has a cool head, and uses it on all occasions. He runs his plays carefully, but gets more speed out of a team than any other quarter in the State. He also plays a strong defensive game and is a sure tackler. This is his last year on the gridiron.



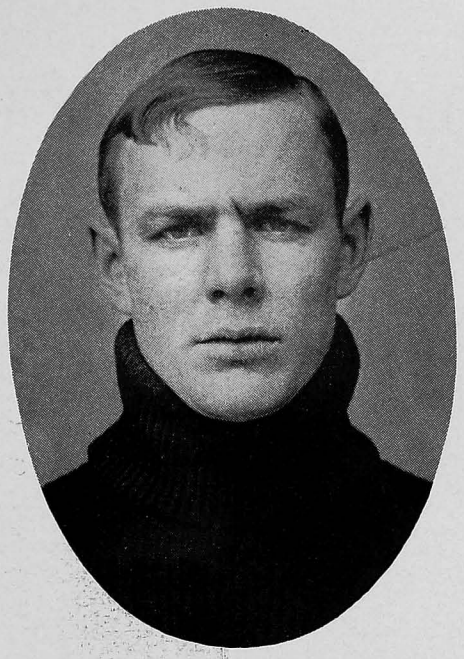
WILL SHEPARD.

To be in every game for two years is the unusual record that "Bill" can boast of. But he deserves it, for there is not a more faithful man on the team. He is not a spectacular player, but is steady and always to be depended on. We are sorry that next year will be his last one with us.



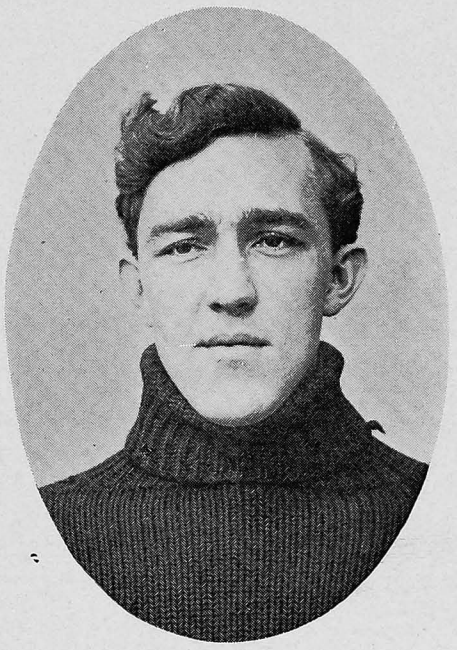
GEORGE HOWELL.

"Pop" is called the "old reliable," and certainly deserves the title, for his football career at Denison began a long time ago. He has always been located at guard, but could be depended on for a ten or fifteen-yard gain at any time. Indeed, he was one of the most consistent ground-gainers on the entire team, besides presenting a stone wall defense. A Denison eleven without "Old George" in its line-up will seem strange, but graduation in June will prevent his staying with us longer.



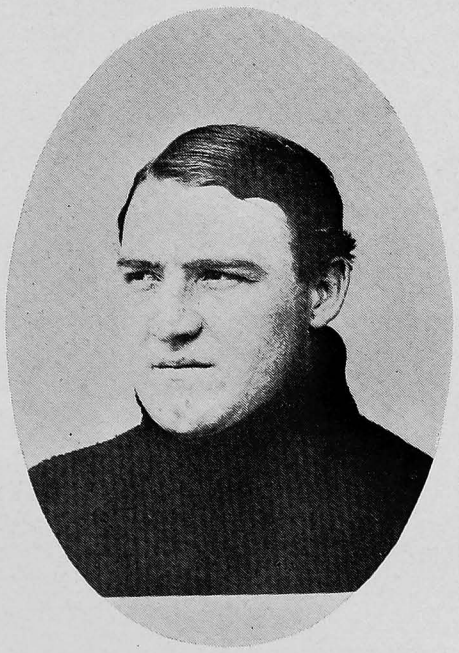
MERRILL MONTGOMERY.

"Buck" was not allowed to play till his Senior year, but came out regularly and made good, although he did not show his best form till late in the season. In the last few games his work probably equals, if not eclipses, that of any other player representing a Denison team in recent years. His ability was not always noticed, because he was seldom called upon to carry the ball, but rather used his strength in making a way for others and helping them through the line. No one ever got past him either, and he saved what looked like a sure touch-down in the Reserve game. He played at half and full-back.



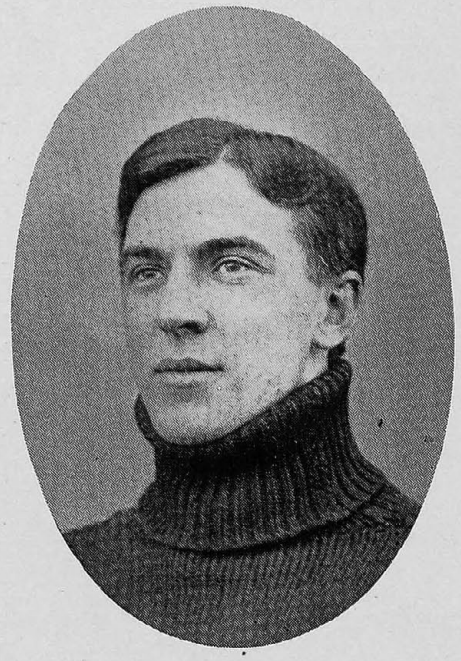
WALTER LIVINGSTONE.

This was "Livie's" first year with the team, but he has firmly established himself already. He played at full-back most of the season, and while his work was never of the grand-stand order, his presence in a game was always felt. We hope to have him with us three more years, and predict a brilliant future for him.



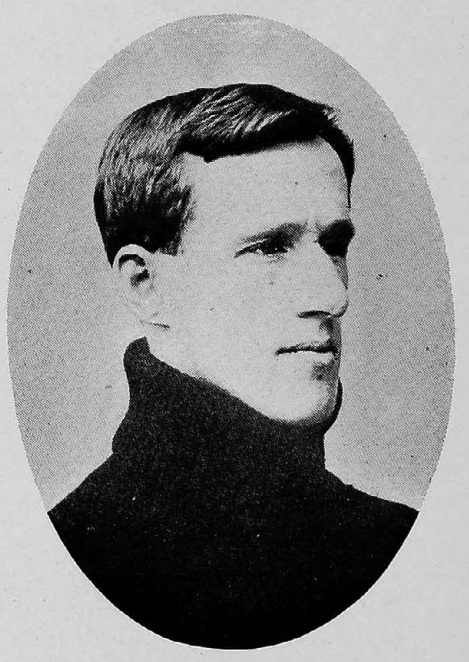
WILLIAM KING.

While this "Bill' is not so heavy as Ellor, nevertheless he made an excellent partner at the other tackle. He won fame in the Reserve game by drop-kicking a goal from the forty-five-yard line, a feat which is seldom seen in these parts. He was cheerful and jolly under all circumstances, and was the best-natured player on the team.



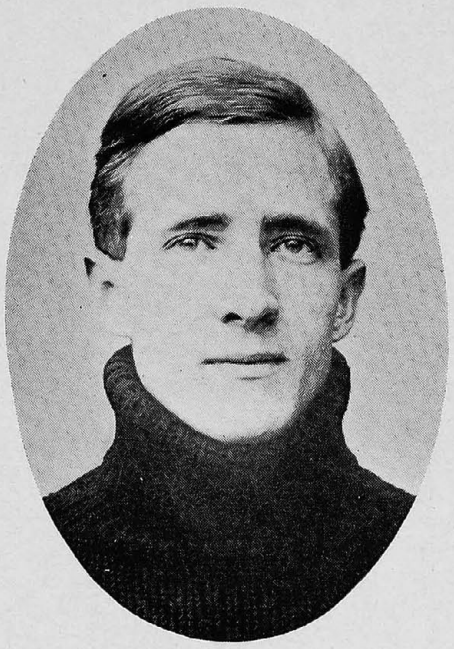
FRED SHOOP.

Freddie, as a half-back, has made an enviable record for himself and his hurdling has made him famous. His work in the back field, as defensive quarter, also deserves a great deal of credit. His tackling is low and hard, and being speedy, he hits, a runner with sufficient force to throw him back a little. He did most of the punting this year, and held his own against the mighty Prowitt, of Reserve.



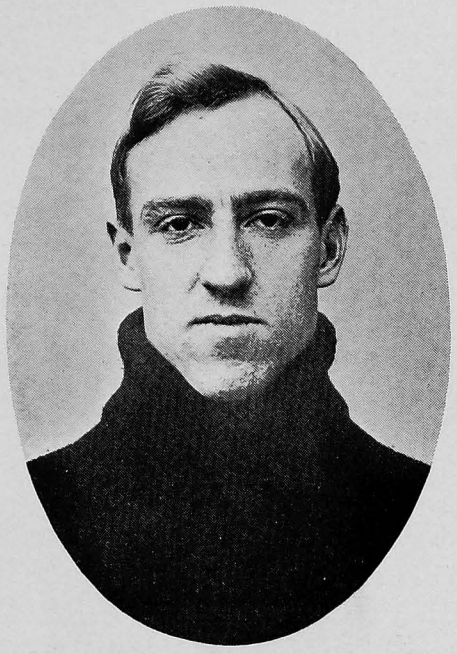
COLLINS WIGHT.

Wight has developed rapidly as a center. His aggressiveness to follow the ball and reap in fumbles has made big gains for the team. "Col" is not a sprinter, or he would have a touch-down to his credit.



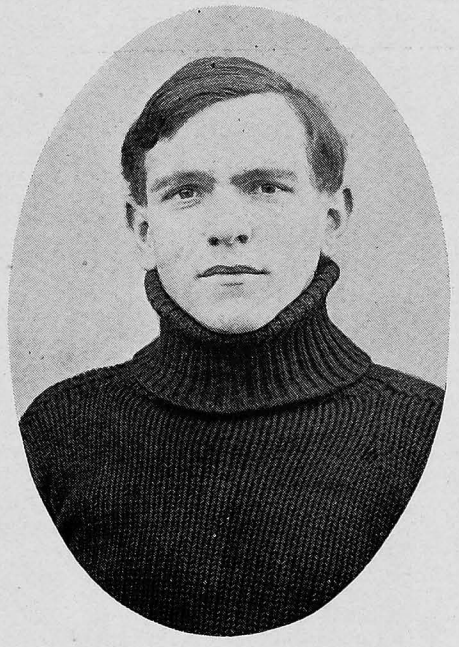
JAY CRAVEN.

Early in his Freshman year, Jay showed nerve and speed. Since then, he has been a faithful worker on the team. He won two D's, and was valuable on the kick-off. It is to be regretted that his college course lasts but three years.



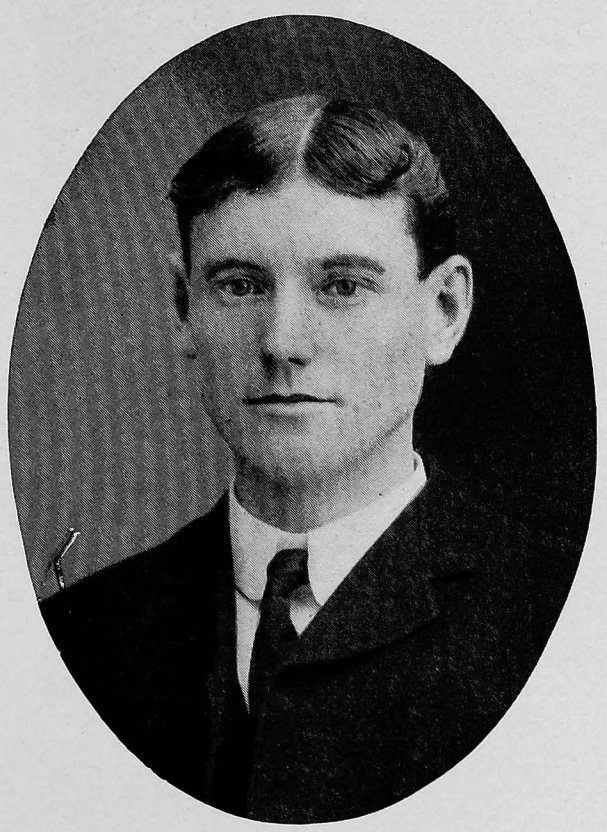
ED. ROGERS.

"Leather-head" is one of those fellows whose work is never appreciated. He was not on the team regularly, but nevertheless was out every night, and helped make the team what it was. He plays at guard or tackle, and ought to make good next year.



HERSHEL MORTON.

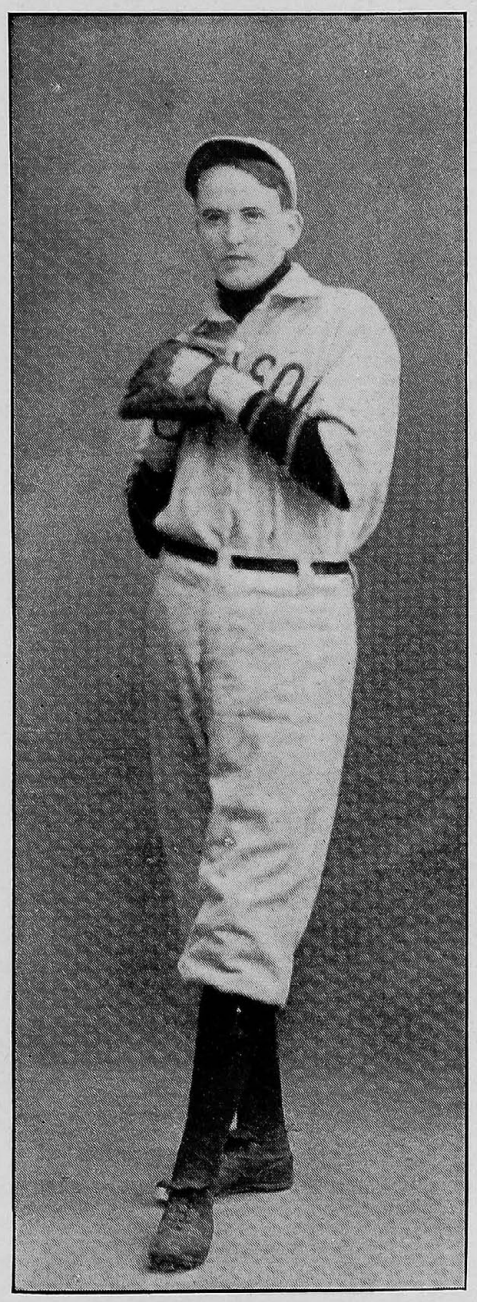
"Mort" is another "West Virginia gold mine," and before he finishes his course ought to make a name for himself. He is small and light, but can stand as many bumps as anyone. He plays at end, and is one of the nerviest fellows on the squad.



GORDON BECK.

Perhaps no man on the team had more trials than did Gordon Beck, our Manager. The Fates seemed to decree against Denison. Game after game, for various reasons, failed to be played. Nevertheless Gordon always carried a smile on his face, and he was a source of inspiration to the team. The season, although not a financial success, reflects credit upon the Manager, and it shows great perseverance on his part to do as well as he did.

Review of the Base Ball Season,—1905



Capt. Chambers.

The season of 1905 at Denison can be termed a complete success in every sense of the word, not only in the number of games won, but in the manner in which victory was gained. Team work and skill were displayed at all times. With Captain Chambers in the pitcher's box, the boys came through the season with but two very excusable defeats.

The early spring practice was held in the gymnasium, which is not as convenient as a cage. Owing to the wet condition of the diamond, the first game was played with very few preliminaries. Yet the initial contest was sufficient to instil into the hearts of the fans the utmost confidence as to the success of the team. Denison 10, Kenyon 0. Denison secured fifteen hits for a total of twenty bases. Then Otterbein came over, but returned defeated 9 to 0, after ten Westerville men were sent to the bench by the strike-out route. Next came the Maroons, as yet undefeated by Denison. An 8 to 1 defeat resulted for the semi-professionals. Then our all-star team invaded the diamond of the O. S. U. and "stung" our bitter rivals by the decisive score of 7 to 0, Chambers causing nine of the State's batsmen to walk back to the bench crestfallen. Doughty's initial appearance on the team in the game was characterized by his brilliant all-round playing. Since the days of Phillpot and Winchester, West Virginia had never been defeated by Denison. Porter's sensational fielding and Chamber's masterly pitching were the features of this game, which, after a hard contest, resulted in the score of 2 to 1 in favor of Denison. The trip to Chicago proved quite disastrous, for we

Manager Pease.

were defeated by the University of Chicago because our team was physically unfit to play ball. Going on to Notre Dame Wylie allowed but six hits. But most of these hits were hard and for extra bases. In a nutshell Denison bowed to superior playing. After a brief rest from the western trip, Ohio State came over to retrieve her lost fortune. But "stung" again was their lot, by the score of 4 to 0. Next on the schedule, at Dayton, Wittenburg was taken into camp by Wylie by the score of 8 to 0. Without a doubt, the most exciting game of the season was with Wooster. It was characterized by the sensational fielding of Allen. Expecting an easy game, Denison loafed in the beginning, and only by the hardest kind of work did we gain the victory in a score of 4 to 3 after eleven innings. The next day at Delaware, Denison defeated the only team she really feared, by the score of 4 to 3. Webb, O. W. U's. crack southpaw, pitched superb ball, yet Chambers' team proved a little the superior. Kenyon returned for another game, and in a very loosely-played contest Denison won, 12 to 5. In a sensational fielding and batting game, Denison the second time defeated O. W. U., the score being 3 to 1. The final game of the season resulted in a defeat at the hands of the Purity's, a professional team from Columbus, headed by Kramer, a former Denison star. The score of 8 to 4 told our defeat.

Chambers led in batting, his average for the season being .408. Roudebush took the second place with the percentage of .388. In fielding LaRue was foremost. Great credit is due Manager Pease, under whose careful supervision the season resulted in a financial success. Denison can justly be proud of such a record. The team was as follows: Weber c., Chambers p., Doughty 1st b., Anderson 2d b., Roudebush s. s., Porter 3d b., Taylor l. f., Allen c. f., LaRue, r. f. Van Voorhis and Rhonehouse substitutes, J. F. Pease manager, F. W. Stanton coach.

The Denison Basket Ball Team

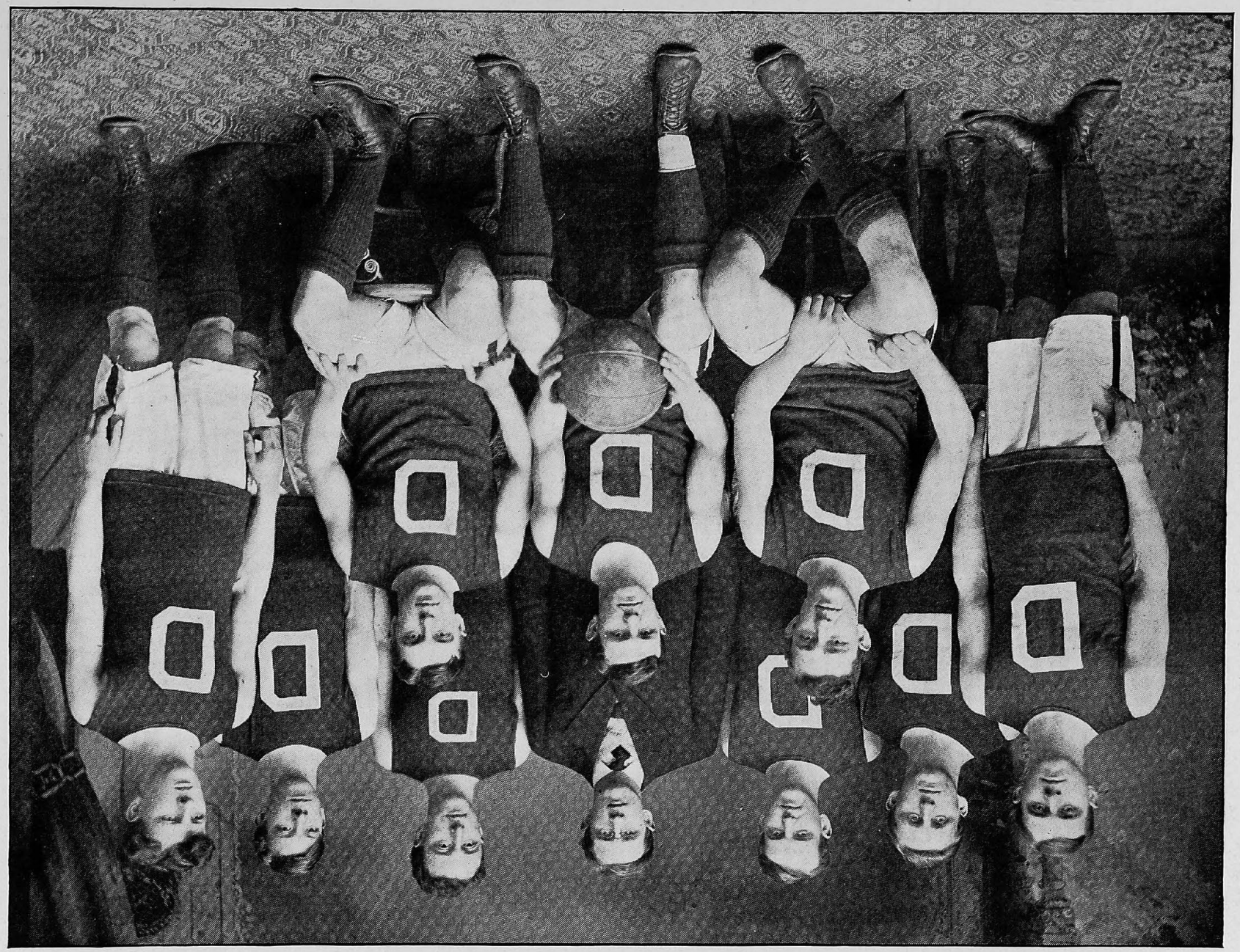
Captain.....Herman Weber

Coach.....F. W. Stanton

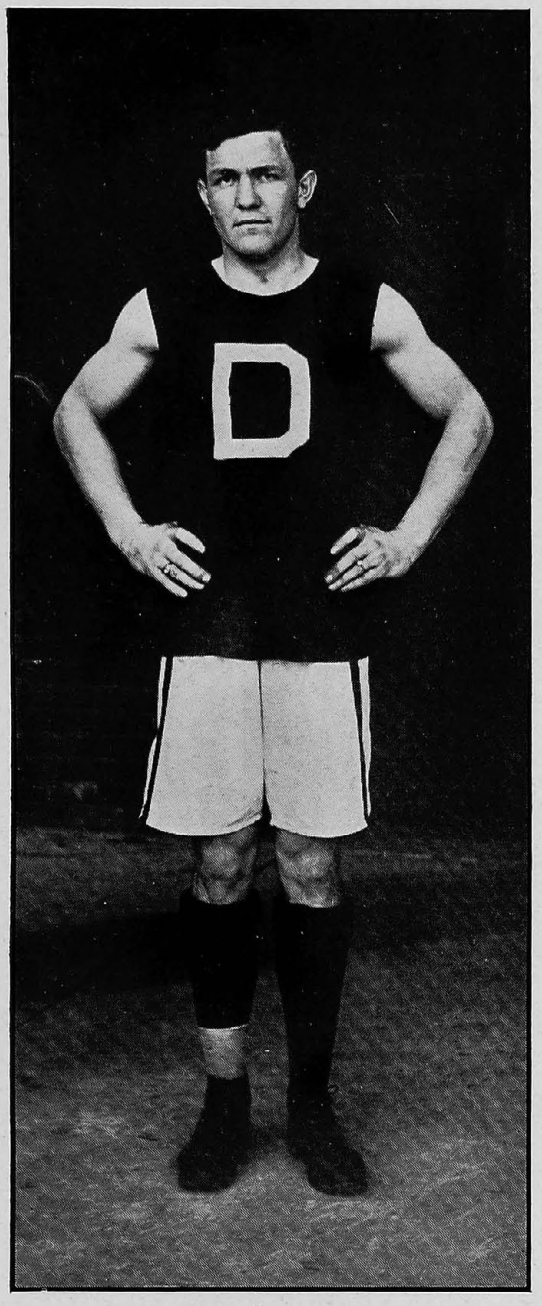
Manager.....Jay A. Craven

THE TEAM:

Walter Livingstone.
Herman Weber.
Fred Shoop.
Boyd Chambers.
Harry Pine.
Wilfred Coe.
Jesse J. Runyan
James Adair.
Lee Moore.



Reveiw of the Basket Ball Season



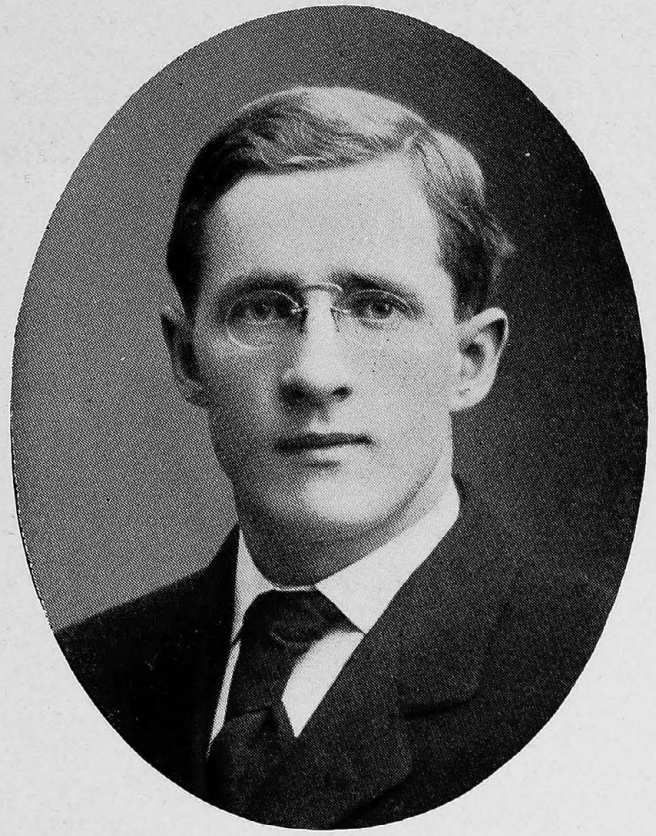
CAPTAIN WEBER.

Last year was the first year that Denison had a basket ball team worthy of the name. Heretofore she had not had facilities to make this a desirable game. But, with the coming of the new gymnasium, basket ball made its appearance and became one of the features of Denison athletics.

At the beginning of the season it appeared as if only one man of last year's 'Varsity would be missing. But later it was found that two more would not try to keep their positions. This made it necessary for Coach Stanton to develop a team out of the material which he had on hand. Undaunted by the fact that three of his team would have to be new men, Stanton went to work and soon had a team rounded out of which any school might justly be proud. The three vacant places were strongly contested. Left forward and center were finally given to Pine and Livingstone, of the Freshman class, and left guard was awarded to Coe. A better selection of men for the vacant places could not have been made by the Coach.

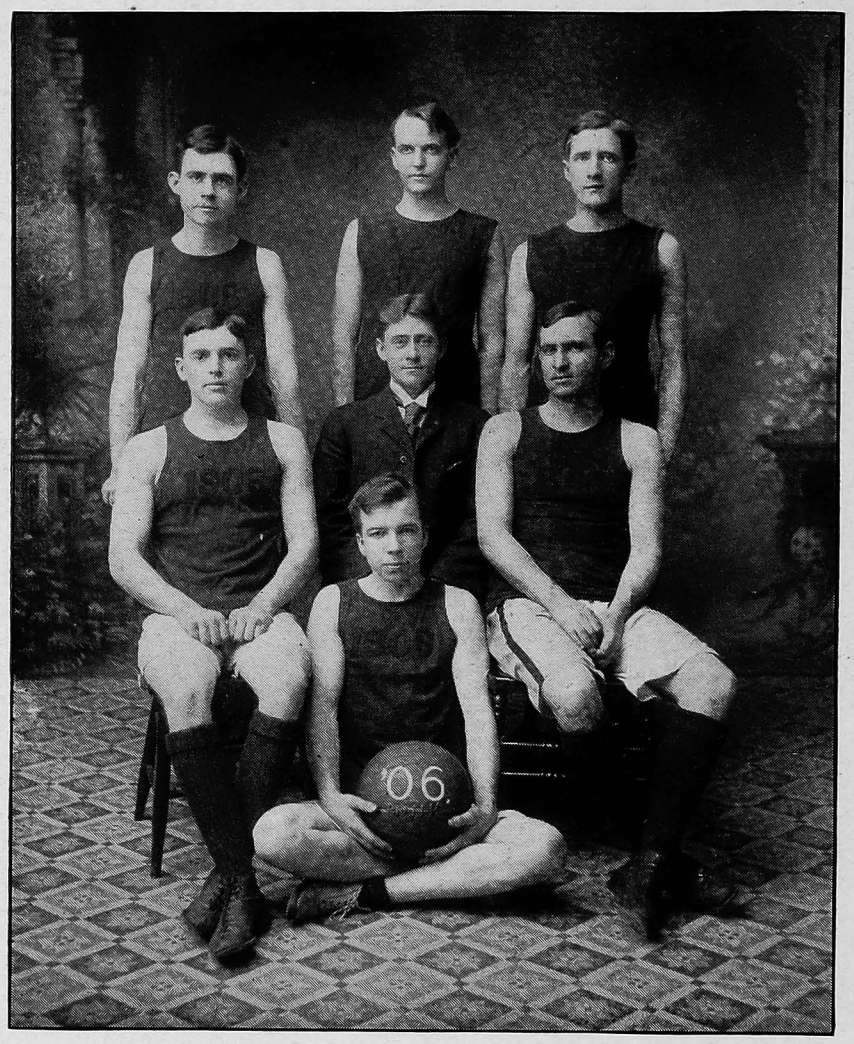
Up to this time this season has been very successful. Fourteen games have been scheduled by Manager Craven, of which seven have been played without the loss of a single game. These seven victories put the Varsity on a good road for the championship of the State.

The first three games of the season were nothing more than practice games, and not until the game with the Ohio Medics did the Varsity have to show their metal. In this game the doctors had the advantage in weight, but the locals had them outclassed in team work, and succeeded in running up a score of 31 to 17 on them. The next team to go down to defeat before Denison was the Otterbein five. The first half of this game was very close, but in the second half Otterbein grew tired, and the local quintet rolled up a score against their opponents of 49 to 24. The next game was played away from home, against Kenyon College. Denison easily won this game by a score of 39 to 29. During this same week in which Kenyon was defeated Meridith Business College was also smeared, 29 to 7. The last game to be played this season on the home floor was against the Wittenberg five. This team was easily defeated by a score of 42 to 18. There are seven games yet to be played, and it remains to be seen whether Denison will keep up the good work she has begun, and finish the season with a splendid record.



MANAGER CRAVEN.

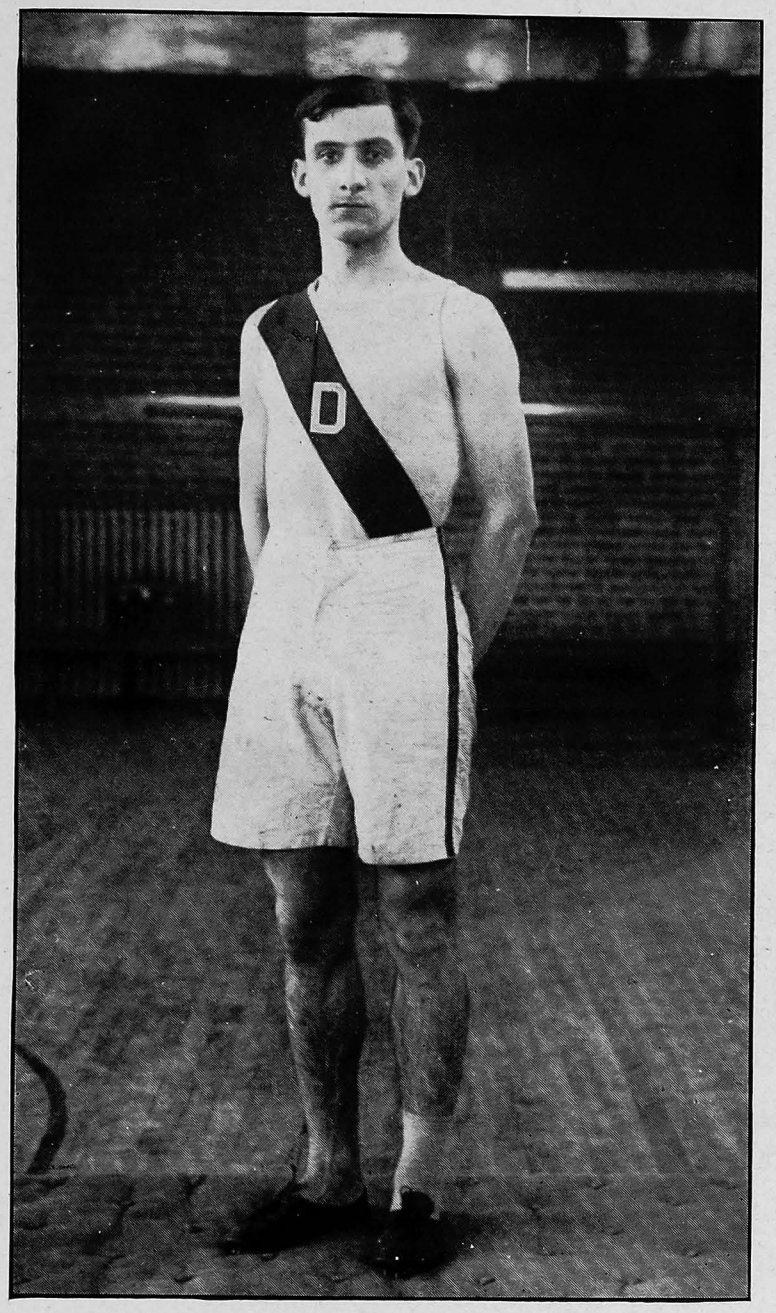
The Senior Basket Ball Team



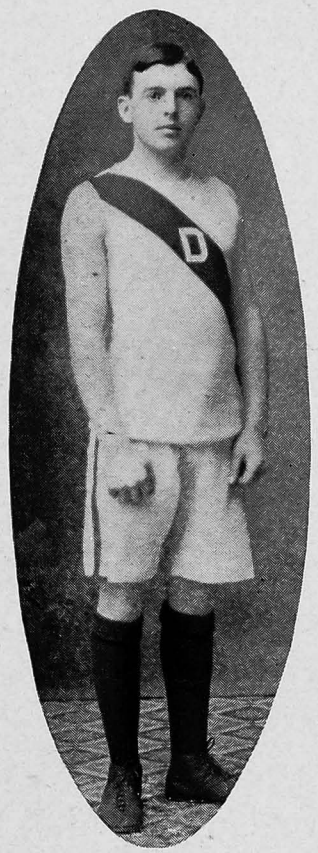
Winner of the Interclass Basket Ball Season.

THE TEAM :

PAUL MCKIBBEN, Captain. E. B. Yale, Manager.
ALLEN ROUDEBUSH. BOYD CHAMBERS.
JAY CRAVEN. CLINTON PRIOR.
ERNEST LLOYD.



CAPT. BINKLEY.



J. ERNEST LLOYD,
Winner of the Cross County Run.

Denison ha sa new feature in track work; this marking the institution of the cross-country run. It was a great success and we may well hope it will be an annual event.

MANAGER DECLERQUE.

Track Athletics

THE year nineteen hundred and five was in reality the first that Denison ever received recognition in her track work. In previous years frequent attempts had been made to have a representation in track athletics, but the efforts had proved fruitless. Much credit can be given to Lyman W. Rogers, who, as Captain, organized a team out of some very doubtful material, and made it a success. Under his efficient training a team was developed which was a surprise to the friends of Denison. The season's schedule was greatly interfered with by reason of bad weather which prevailed during the early part of the spring. This necessitated the cancelling of several meets. But in spite of the unpromising conditions Ohio Wesleyan was defeated on Beaver Field by the score of 58 to 51. Another dual meet was held at Westerville, where Denison won from Otterbein by 58 to 56 points. Although the season was short, yet some excellent material was developed, which can be used this season under the careful training of Coach Stanton and the leadership of Captain Roy S. Binkley. The prospects for a winning team this season are bright. Heretofore there has been a noticeable lacking in weights, but this year that part will be greatly strengthened by the addition of William Ellor, the giant tackle, to the track team. Great work is expected in the dashes and high jump. Much interest is being shown in the work of this department of our athletics. Negotiations are nearly completed with several colleges for track meets. In all probability Notre Dame and Denison will come together on the track.

The following schedule has been arranged by Manager DeClerque:

May 12—Ohio Wesleyan at Delaware.

May 19—Wooster at Granville.

May 26—Kenyon at Gambier.

Wearers of the "D"

R. W. Luse, T.
W. H. Shepard, F.
Wilfred Coe, T, BB.
Boyd Chambers, B.
H. Collins Wight, F.
R. S. Binkley, T.
Merrill Montgomery, F.
Harry Pine, BB.
H. G. Pamment, T, F.
William King, F.
A. M. Wilson, F.
L. Rogers, T.
K. Allen, F.
Walter Livingstone, F, BB.
Allen Roudebush, T, F, B.
Homer Porter, B.

Kenneth Campbell, T.
William Ellor, F.
Herman Weber, F, BB, B.
Frank Ashmore, T.
Gordon Beck, Mgr. F.
Leon Taylor, B.
Jay Craven, T, Mgr. BB.
Frank G. LaRue, B.
C. A. Doty, T.
J. F. Pease, Mgr. B.
Guy Crippen, Mgr. T.
Fred Shoop, T, F, BB.
J. F. VanVoorhis, B.
H. S. Allen, B.
C. L. Doughty, B.
Floyd C. Anderson, B.

Prof. R. S. Colwell.

F, Football; BB, Basket Ball; B, Baseball; T, Track.

The History of Calliopean Society

THE Calliopean Society cannot trace its history without a break to the muse which presides over eloquence, but its records are unbroken from the early thirties. Its existence dates from almost the very beginning of the institution. School was opened in December of '31, and within four years two literary societies —the Wistonian and the Zeta Phi Theta—were founded. But on Christmas Day, Saturday, December 25, 1835, the two societies united to form a stronger organization—the Calliopean Society, with twenty-four charter members. The society obtained a charter from the State legislature March 10, 1836.

At that time the school, known as the Granville Literary and Theological Institution, was situated out on the Old College Farm, south-west of town. Like the school, the society struggled against adverse circumstances, but it was as tenacious of life as was the school itself.

It did not have a permanent meeting-place of its own until '57, but met in students' rooms, in Professor Carter's recitation room, in the chapel, in the "upper building" (as our old frame building was designated before it was moved), and even in the Baptist Church.

The time of meeting was not Friday evening at 7 o'clock, but Saturday forenoon, from 9 until 12. Semi-occasionally a regular meeting was deferred, not to attend a general reception or a class party, but, as was the case in June of '41, to work out road tax, or something more on that order. The time of meeting and the good attendance is sufficient comment on the unbounded earnestness and enthusiasm of the early days.

For a number of years the programs, which were secret, consisted of debates and declamations, with an occasional essay or oration. The debate was the center of interest. The whole society, with the exception of the President, Secretary and possibly one or two others, would choose sides and the question would be debated by eight, ten or, as in one instance, by thirteen men on a side, and then, too, each man had the privilege of speaking fifteen minutes.

The society did not confine its activities to the program, however. The Wistonian Society had collected a nucleus for a library which the Calliopean quite actively increased until '87, when it was turned over to the University Library.

Soon after the organization of the society, honorary members were elected, some of whom are Daniel Webster, James K. Paulding, Nathaniel P. Willis, James Fenimore Cooper, Washington Irving, John Q. Adams and Henry Clay. Their acceptance is voiced in Henry Clay's reply:

WASHINGTON, June 13, 1836.

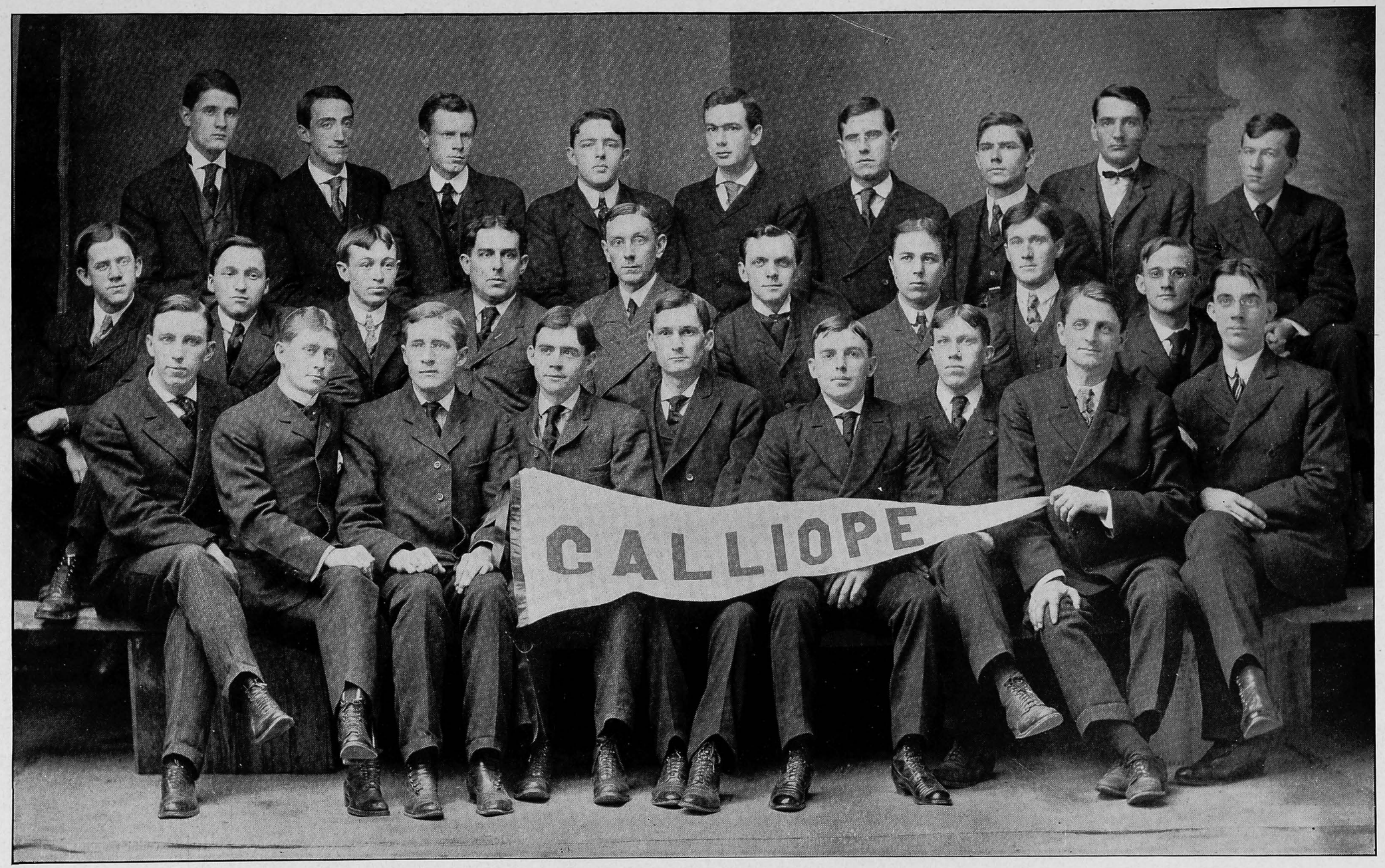
Dear Sir—I have received, with much satisfaction, your note announcing my election as an honorary member of the Calliopean Society of Granville College, and accept it with pleasure. With best wishes for the success of the society, I am

Respectfully, H. CLAY.

After living five years without a motto it was found necessary for the welfare of the society to select a Greek phrase signifying the purpose of the organization. The motto, translated, is, "Truth, Excellence, Eloquence."

The installation of the society into its first hall was a red-letter day in its history. This was in the West Dormitory, Middle Hall, fourth floor, East side. When the dormitories were remodeled three years ago, the society was again thrown on the mercy of the professors, and the meeting-place was Willie's or Prexy's recitation room. But at last Calliope can again sing, "There's No Place Like Home."

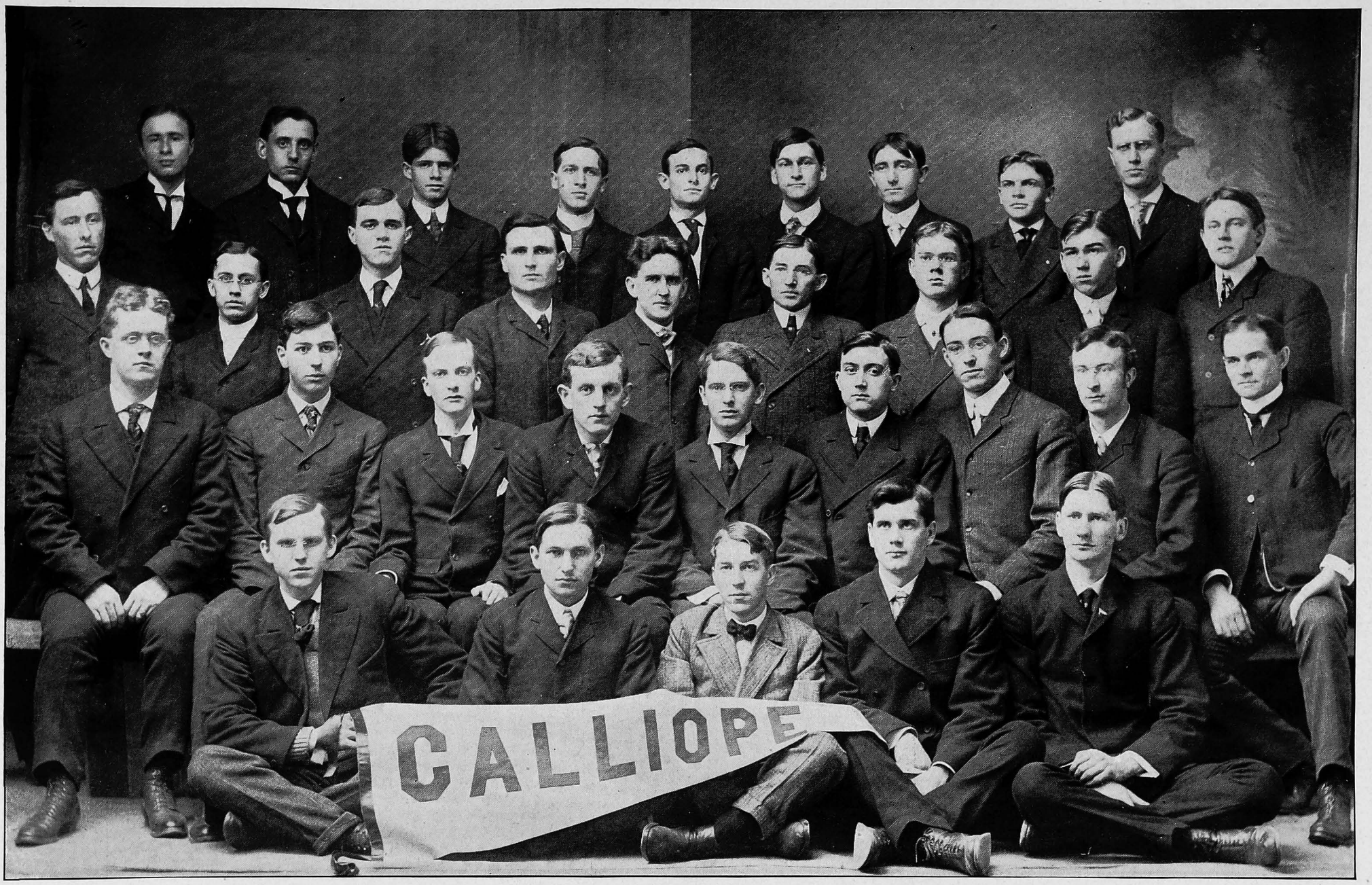
Calliopeans can look back with commendable pride on the history of the organization. Yet the vital question is not, "Are they proud, or are they ashamed of their predecessors?" but, "Are their predecessors proud, or are they ashamed of them?"


CALLIOPE

Calliopean Literary Society

ROLL.

C. W. Atwater.
J. D. Adair.
P. W. Alexander.
J. W. Beattie.
W. E. Benoy.
T. J. Bolzer.
F. E. Bollinger.
J. S. Bridges.
S. G. Bridges.
R. E. Carman.
H. O. Carson.
C. Colby.
E. Cornell.
J. A. Craven.
R. C. Ditto.
D. S. Dye.
A. L. Fiske.
C. E. Fleming.
W. E. Forsythe
J. K. Gannett.
W. B. Goddard.
E. G. Harner.
L. W. Hattersley.
C. C. Holloway.
G. E. Howell.
I. D. Huston.
L. C. Irwin.
R. Jacobs.
J. R. Jenness.
K. L. Jewett.
T. S. Johnson.
C. W. Kemper.
C. Keyser.
A. N. Kumler.
E. H. Leslie.
J. E. Lloyd.
J. H. Lloyd.
M. L. Lowery.
C. E. McMillen.
J. H. Maloney.
C. F. Matthews.
T. Maul.
H. G. Pamment.
C. A. Parmiter.
F. F. Patrick.
H. R. Porter.
J. C. Prior.
C. F. Prose.
D. C. Railsback.
F. M. Robbins.
E. R. Scheffel.
O. H. See.
C. H. Starrett.
W. B. Storm.
C. W. Thomas.
J. H. Thomas.
R. H. Tracy.
R. K. Walsh.
R. L. Wells.
C. C. Winter.
W. B. Wright.
E. B. Yale.
E. F. Zentmeyer.


CALLIOPE

Franklin Literary Society

ROLL.

F. Ashmore.
W. C. Beam.
G. C. Beck.
J. B. Bennet.
R. S. Binkley.
E. R. Bull.
K. J. Campbell.
A. B. Chaffee.
A. M. Colby.
W. H. Cox.
G. C. Crippen.
T. G. Erler.
W. A. Evans.
H. Ferris.
E. Heator.
J. H. Hislop.
L. W. Hoyt.
H. M. Huffman.
R. W. Luse.
F. L. McCollum.
P. S. McKibben.
L. Moore.
A. Odebrecht.
C. A . Rockwood.
R. S. Rockwood.
A. C. Roudebush.
J. J. Runyan.
W. H. Shepard.
W. G. Spencer.
J. W. Stenger.
E. L. Stockdale.
R. C. Van Voorhis.
T. Watanabe.
H. C. Wight.
T. R. Williams.
C. Y. Liu.
W. A. Payne
W. R. Taylor.
D. Tao.

History of the Franklin Society of Denison University

FEW of the many institutions here at Denison have exerted such a powerful influence for good as has Franklin Literary Society, an institution of noble aims kept alive through the sixty-five years of its continuous existence by the efforts of many men, most of whom have done honor to the Society and to their Alma Mater.

In 1836, the date of the founding of the Calliopean Literary Society, there existed in Denison other, smaller, debating societies. These were looked upon with favor by the Calliopeans, as they trained debators who frequently entered Calliopes' ranks. Ezra H. Ferris, of the class of 1843, at that time a member of the Calliopean Society, becoming disgusted on account of the prolonged meetings of that Society, withdrew from membership and connected himself with one of the smaller debating clubs. He saw here an opportunity, so marshaled his forces, and in 1841 another society was formed, the Franklin Society. The members of this Society quietly solicited for membership the desirable men in the Freshman class, and then petitioned the faculty for permission to exist as a new literary society. This was refused on the grounds that one such organization was enough. Two years later a petition was sent to the legislature of the State of Ohio, signed by twenty-nine men, among them Ezra H. Ferris, '43; W. S. Wheaton, '46; W. P. Kerr, '45, with the result that on January 19, 1843, the charter of Franklin Society was granted them.

At the close of the winter term in 1843 the Society made its first public appearance. Each member appeared in chapel with the Franklin badge, a rose mounted on a blue ribbon bearing the name, "Franklin." The Calliopeans were greatly surprised, as they had looked upon Franklin as a mere feeder for their ranks. From this time on we find the two Societies competing with each other in every way. It is probably because of this competition that we find both Societies electing many honorary members. Franklin Society had over 150 in ten years, among them such men as Henry Clay, John Quincy Adams, Horace Greeley and Franklin Pierce. Both Societies collected libraries for the use of their members. In 1887 the library of the Franklin Society consisting of 2500 volumes, was turned over to the University Library.

Significant of the spirit of the Society have been the public performances, the exhibitions and extras given in the years past. The day called "Founder's Day" has been observed for many years by various kinds of public exercises. Significant also are the many questions considered in the discussions and debates that have taken place within the halls of Franklin. An instance may serve to illustrate: In 1869, when the impeachment of Andrew Johnson was in progress, the Franklin Society resolved itself into a court of impeachment and considered in due form the charges made against the President. After extended discussion

it was decided that Johnson was guilty of the charges made against him, and by order of the Society this decision was published in the *Granville Times* and in the *Newark Advocate,* and was communicated to the President of the Senate of the United States Government.

One of the old customs in Franklin was that of maintaining a court, which decided all questions concerning fines and kindred delinquencies. This custom was discontinued about forty-five years ago, but traces of it are still found in the societies of Doane Academy. Another of the old customs, continued till about 1880, was that of the division of the Society into two grand divisions at the beginning of each term. Each week throughout the term one division would present the debate and the other the compositions.

In the years 1853 and '54 the College was in poor condition, and Franklin barely escaped with its life. Provisions were made for the disposal of the goods of the Society, but this did not prove necessary, as the Society struggled bravely on in spite of adverse circumstances, and found itself again firmly established.

We might thus go on and tell of the ups and downs of Franklin, of times when the Society was the most prominent organization in the University, an organization in which membership was an honor much sought after. Let it suffice to say that Franklin has always had loyal supporters who have ever been true to their motto.

In the history of the Society the place of meeting has changed several times. In the early years, when the College building stood across the Raccoon on the Columbus road, the Society held its meetings in Professor Carter's recitation room which was furnished with rough wooden benches. When the building was moved to its present site, the Society was given a room for its use. Later, when the building now called the Academy Dormitory was ready for use, the Society occupied a hall on the fourth floor in that building. With the completion of Cleveland Hall the Society finds itself comfortably housed.

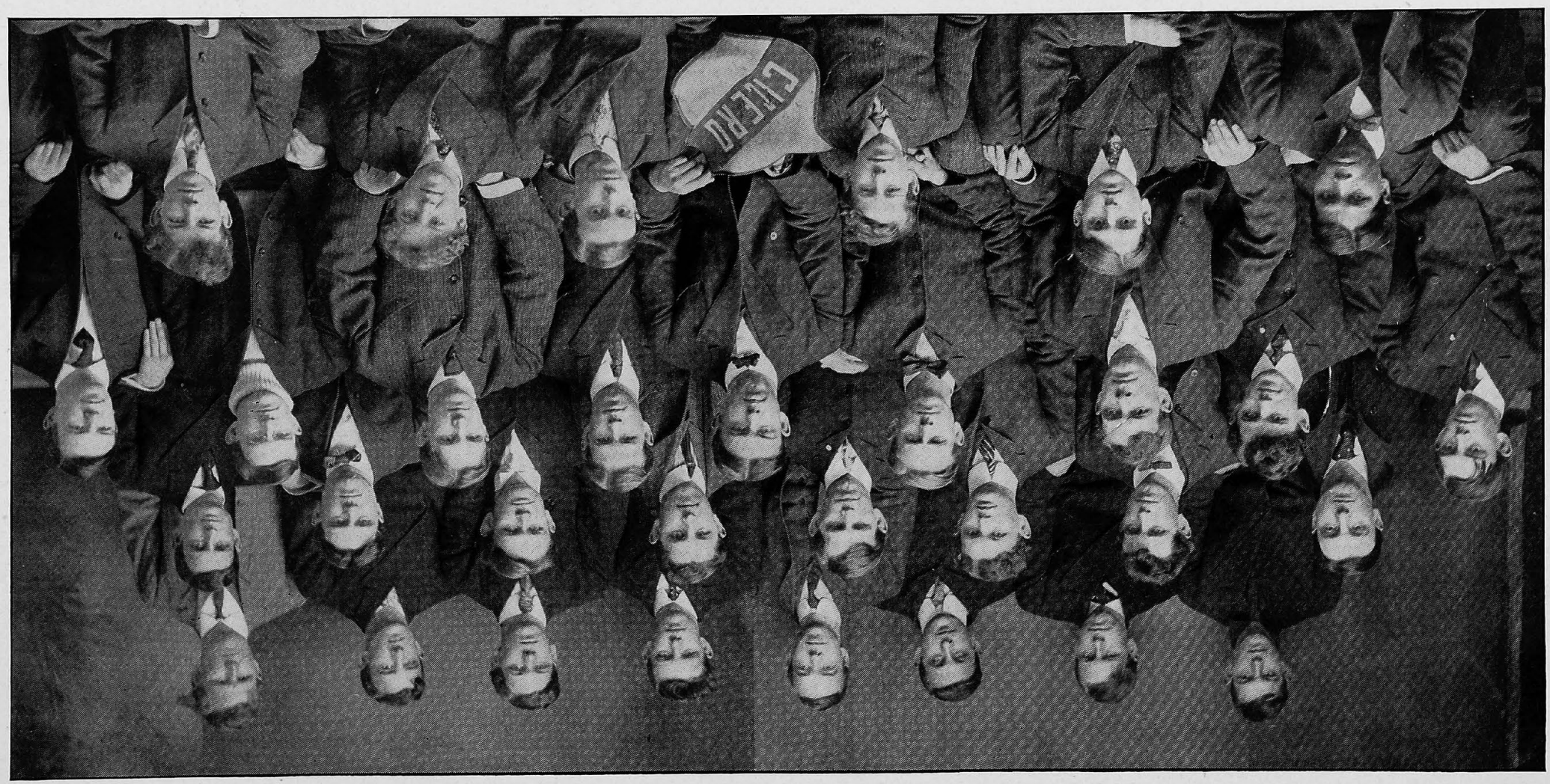
To some of the alumni of our University there seems to have been within recent years a decided falling off in the importance of the literary societies at Denison. This is evident. The broadening of the courses of study, the increase in social life as a result of coeducation, the misuse of fraternities, the increasing importance of athletics, the time given to the Y. M. C. A. and its various departments, and the time thought necessary for the various other college activities, all have helped in making this evident. In spite of all these influences, and on account of some of them, the literary society still holds an important place here at Denison, and is bound, as it has been in the past, to be an important factor in shaping the success of its members.

Thus we read the history of Franklin Society, an institution loved by its alumni and loyally supported by its present constituency, an institution whose members ever strive to make it worthy of the name of that American, truly great, Benjamin Franklin.

Cicero Literary Society

ROLL.

J. P. Agler.
G. A. Baker.
W. C. Bolin.
J. D. Boyce.
H. L. Chapin.
H. Clark.
W. C. Coe.
A. M. Davidson.
S. W. Davis.
H. H. Deibel.
A. M. Dixon.
K. H. Eschman.
W. J. Findlay.
E. H. Foote.
A. A. Getzendiner.
H. H. Gibson.
H. C. Gillespie.
V. H. Hoppe.
P. Hughes.
W. W. Johnson.
W. E. Lusk.
W. A. McNaughton.
J. Marak.
W. D. Miller.
J. Mitchell.
H. A. Nixon.
H. E. Nottingham.
E. J. Phillips.
G. W. Phillips.
J. A. Schulkins.
H. F. Schultz.
H. D. Scott.
T. F. Sowers.
H. W. Stevens.
C. V. Talbot.
A. M. Wilson.


CLEAR

History of Cicero

THE Ciceronian Literary Society was born in the year 1851. At that time it was the only Literary Society in Doane Academy, but in the year 1883 a part of the members withdrew and organized another society which they called the Irving Literary Society.

Up to this time there had been very little stimulus in literary work, but with the organization of the new Society, an annual contest was instituted between the two. This has been kept up, and is looked forward to with, perhaps, more interest than any other event in the literary or school work.

Previous to this year Ciceronians had no badge or pin by which they might be known, but at the beginning of the year the Society adopted a beautiful sterling silver watch fob bearing the Society's motto, "Know Thyself," as a Society emblem.

For many years Cicero has been practically dead, and in the annual contests the rival Society had little trouble in bearing away the honors. However, new life has been instilled into the old Society, as the late records will show, and in the last two contests the honors have fallen to Cicero. Considering the present conditions, nothing but a glorious future can be predicted.

Irving History

THE Irving Literary Society is the youngest of all the Denison literary societies, but there is none in which the spirit of loyalty is stronger, or about which a greater interest is centered on the part of active members and alumni alike. This spirit of loyalty is that which both explains her success in the past and makes the outlook for her future bright indeed.

Irving Society was founded in the spring of 1883 by nine men who withdrew from Cicero. It had long been felt that the stimulus of a competing society would be beneficial, and in view of existing conditions the action was considered justifiable. Irving was founded one hundred years after the birth of Washington Irving, and this is supposed to be the reason for naming the Society after him.

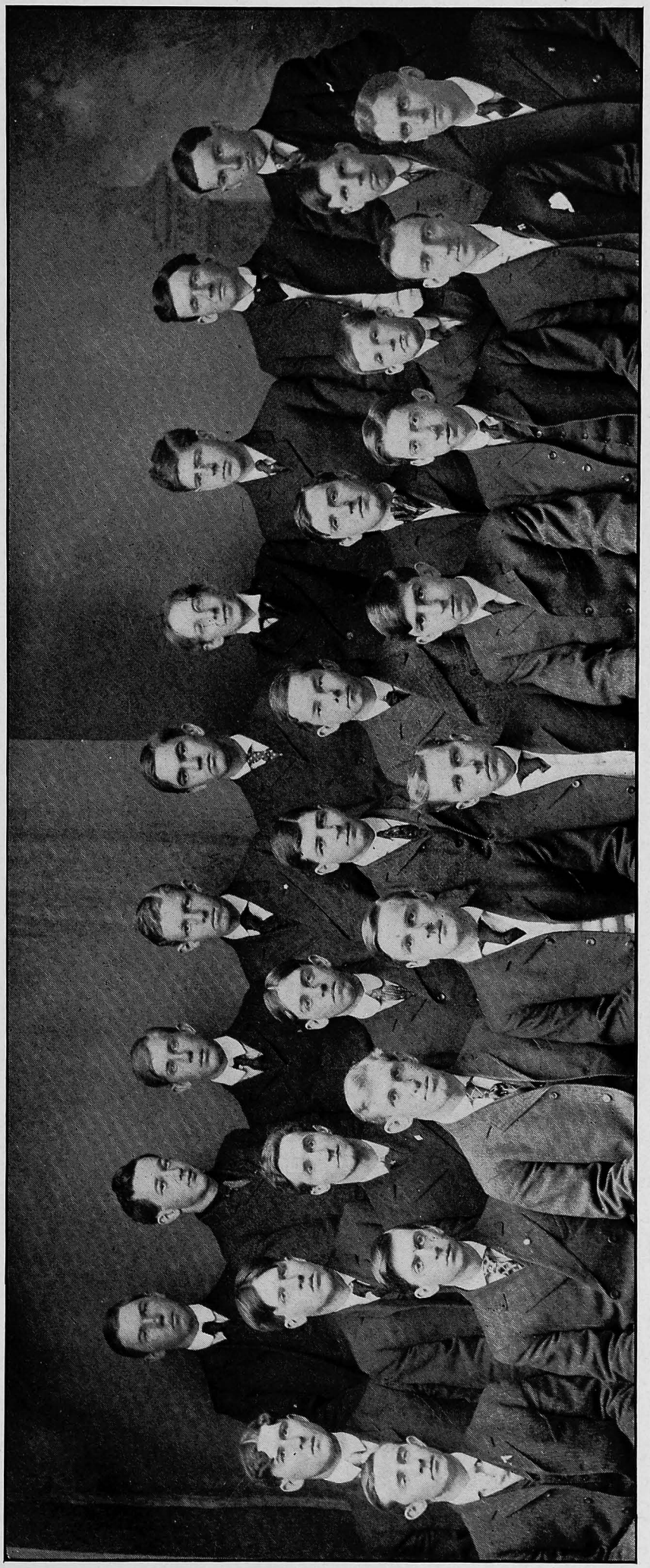
For the first few years there was a lack of a suitable meeting place, and meetings were held in recitation rooms or in the rooms of members of the Society. In 1894, however, both Irving and Cicero were installed in their present quarters in Doane Academy and better work resulted. An added stimulus was found in the literary contests between the Societies. The first of these was in 1893. No contest was held in 1894, but in the following year an annual system was inaugurated, which has been continued every year to the present time. Of these contests—twelve in all—Irving has won eight, losing to her opponents in 1896, 1901, 1904 and 1905.

Later keener interest was aroused by the awarding of scholarships by the University to the individual winners in these contests. This action on the part of the University has quickened the interest, and has given to the annual contest a position among the most prominent events of the school year. The rivalry between the two Societies is great, and each year gives promise of a more rousing time than the year before.

Irving's spirit is never lacking, and whenever an Irving becomes an alumnus he merely joins the increasing number of those who encourage and support the Society. With these to stimulate her, and with the allegiance of all her present members, a successful future for Irving is assured.

Irving Literary Society

E. R. Bebout.
E. O. Bradshaw.
Z. D. Browne.
N. H. Carman.
J. H. Charity.
N. Cooley.
G. O. Dinsmore.
C. R. Dray.
C. F. Duerr.
C. J. Hazen.
A. S. Orcutt.
J. C. Hoskinson.
R. H. Jenness.
H. E. Lamson.
R. J. Lamson.
S. H. Hill.
H. H. Hunt.
W. E. Lewis.
E. Little.
D. H. Massie.
A. K. Mather.
E. W. Nutt.
H. E. Orr.
A. P. Read.
T. D. Rees.
J. Samuel.
H. E. Shade.
F. G. Smith.
L. F. Thomas.
V. Turner.
F. W. Wright.
H. R. Yale.
T. W. Yale.



The Philomathean Literary Society

ROLL.

Edith Fuller.
Lottie Graham.
Lottie Grandstaff.
Eva Grandstaff.
Rahme Haider.
Elsie Hankinson.
Bertha Heacock.
Mary Henderson.
Fay Hulshizer.
Mary Hunt.
Mildred Hunt.
Helen Hunt.
Adelaide Jenness.
Elizabeth Johnson.
Elizabeth King.
Esther Field.
Madge Leavitt.
Georgia Mardis.
Edna McDaniel.
Mary McKibben.
Edna McNeil.
Iva McNeil.
Mary Montgomery.
Nell Morse.
Madge Mossmann.
Florence Nickels.
Esther Nixon.

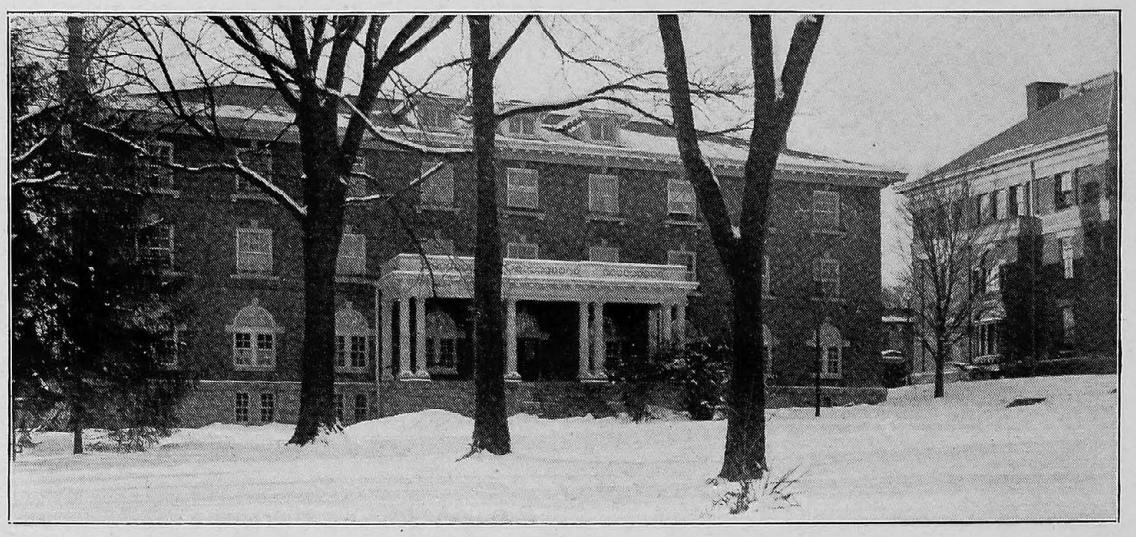
Leora Norris.
Minnie Norris.
Irene Pennington.
Margaret Pease.
Gertrude Pease.
Donna Prose.
Edna Noble.
Eva Rockwood.
Lottie Roderick.
Donna Russell.
Henrietta Schwegman.
Fannie Selby.
Georgia Selby.
Alma Sinnett.
Addie Slack.
Shirley Slack.
Alice Smith.
Helen Snow.
Anne Sorenson.
Nelia Spencer.
Nellie Sterrett.
Eleanor Thomas.
Helen Topping.
Blonda Watt.
Ida Wickenden.
Grace Wickens.
Amy Zimmerman.

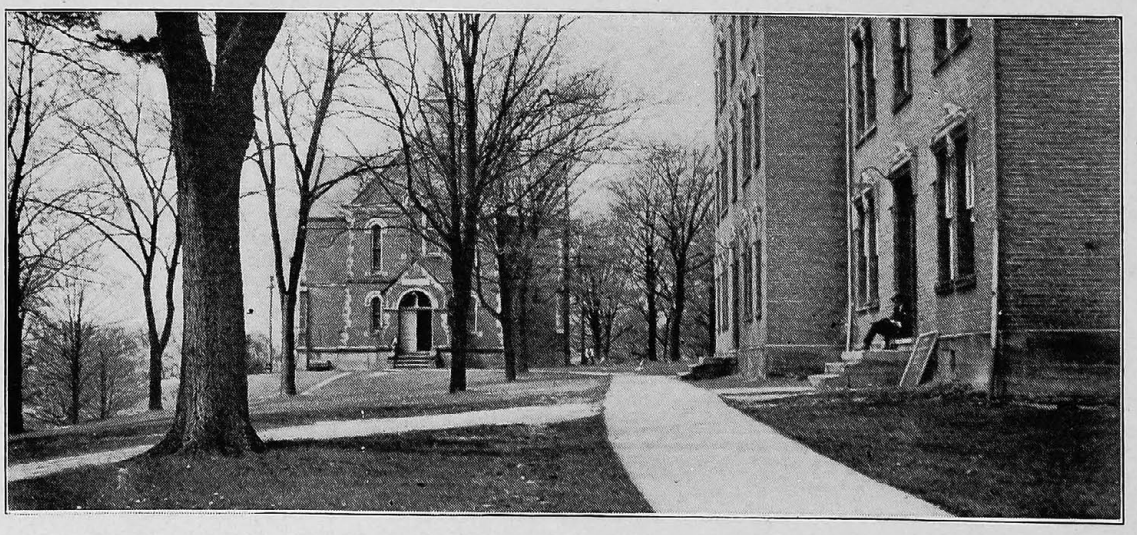
Hazel McTaggart.
Grace Nichols.
Hannah Beaver.
Irene Chambers.
Gladys Clay.
Margaret Chaffee.
Ruth Carlin.
Ada Dinkleman.
Francis Dann.
Evangeline Dann.
Clara Dickinson.
Mary Evans.
Mary Ferguson.
Louise Ferguson.
Bertha Fetzer.
Ada Alexander.
Madeline Auten.
Maretta Allen.
Mable Butterfield.
Dorothy Budde.
Annie Billings.
Hildred Blake.
Ethel Baird.
Blanche Black.
Zettie Christy.
Eleanor Chaffee.
Clarice Carroll.

Euterpean Literary Society

ROLL.

Anna Barrett.
Anne Beattie.
Ethol Brillhart.
Blanche Bushnell.
Beulah Brown.
Faye Cleveland.
Ada Chrysler.
Allieret Chrysler.
Mamie Clossman.
Grace Cochran.
Emily Colwell.
Irene Conley.
Edith Cox.
Alice Dalziel.
Ruth Davenport.
Frances Dean.
Viva Dickerson.
Mary Dickinson.
Grace Duboc.
Eleanor Dye.
Alva Edwards.
Bertha Ellis.
Bertha Ewart.
Adeline Fleming.
Marie Fowble.
Florence Gray.
Bess Gully.
Helen Hamilton.
Ula Johnson.
Marguerite Jones.
Marion Lamb.
Grace Leavitt.
Bertha Latimer.
Louise Lockhart.
Leila McKibben.
Helen McCarty.
Mary Megginson.
Lela Montgomery.
Jean Moore.
Edith Mosier.
Ruth Orcutt.
Edna Orr.
Leontine Owen.
Julia Pickard.
Ruth Pickering.
Sarah Philipps.
Susie Quick.
Beulah Rector.
Bertha Fulton.
Fawn Ramsey.
Lucile Reynolds.
Ella Roberts.
Clara Roudebush.
Olive Rusler.
Minnie Schaffer.
Hazel Spencer.
Ruth Spiger.
Elsie Studer.
Dorothy Swartz.
Edith Thomas.
Edna Thornton.
Katherine Trimmer.
Bess Trumper.
Katherine Vance.
Frances Varnes.
Grace Wells.
Edith Williams.
Bess Wilson.
Clara Wright.
Gertrude Wright.
Grace Wright.
Myla Wood.
Jessie Work.





HOLY SEPULCHRE

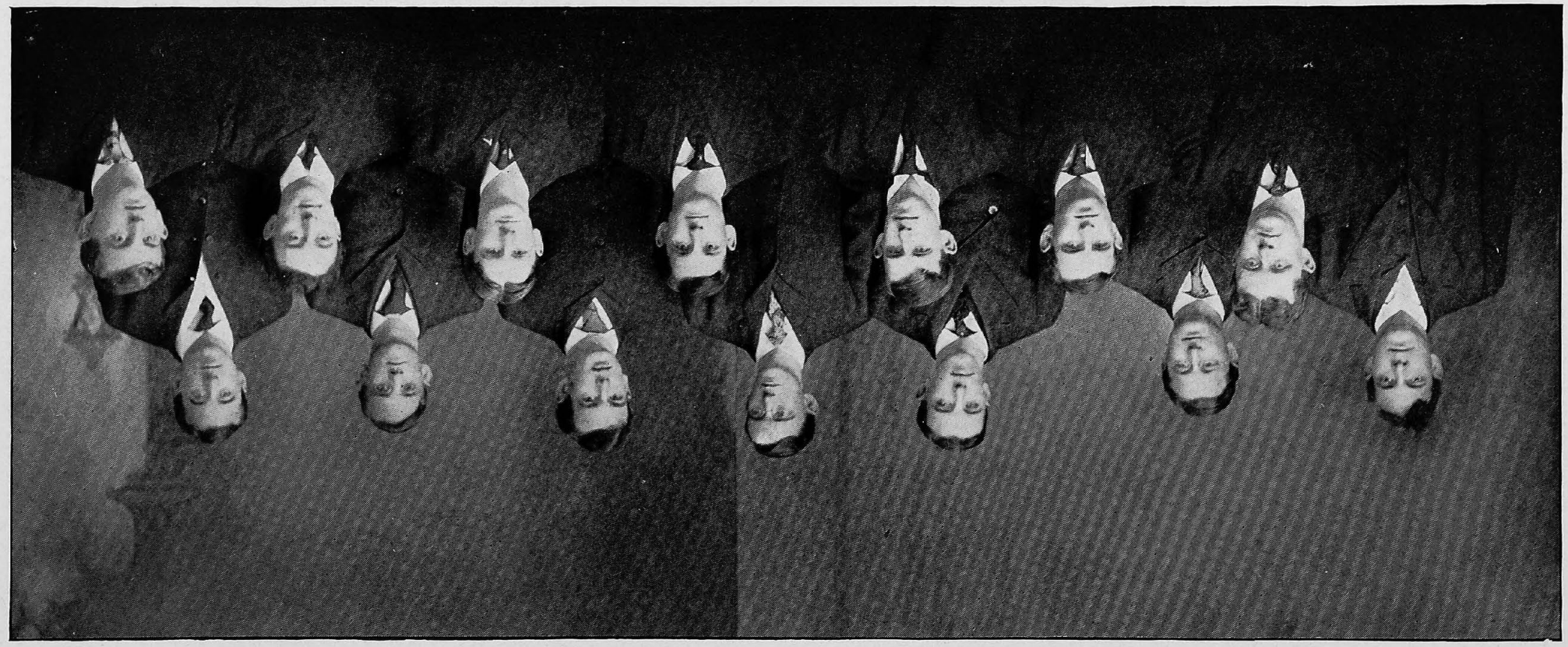
Y. M. C. A.

OFFICERS:

President.....J. S. Bridges.
Vice-President.....W. H. Shepard
Corresponding Secretary.....R. W. Quick
Recording Secretary.....G. W. Phillips
Treasurer.....Chas. Prose

CHAIRMEN OF COMMITTEES:

Bible Study.....C. F. Matthews
Mission Study.....C. Colby
Religious Meetings.....W. H. Shepard
Membership.....D. S. Dye
Fall Campaign.....T. S. Johnson
Finance.....Chas. Prose
Summer School.....J. J. Runyan
Music.....G. C. Crippen
Social.....A. C. Roudebush
Building.....J. H. Loyd
Self Help.....E. R. Bull
Densonian Correspondent.....M. L. Lowery



Y. W. C. A.

OFFICERS:

President . . . . . Donna Russell

Vice-President . . . . . Mary Hunt

Secretary . . . . . Irene Chambers

Treasurer . . . . . Clara Roudebush

CHAIRMEN OF COMMITTEES:

Devotional . . . . . Ida Wickenden

Bible . . . . . Eva Rockwood

Missionary . . . . . Clarice Carroll

Membership . . . . . Mary Hunt

Finance . . . . . Clara Roudebush

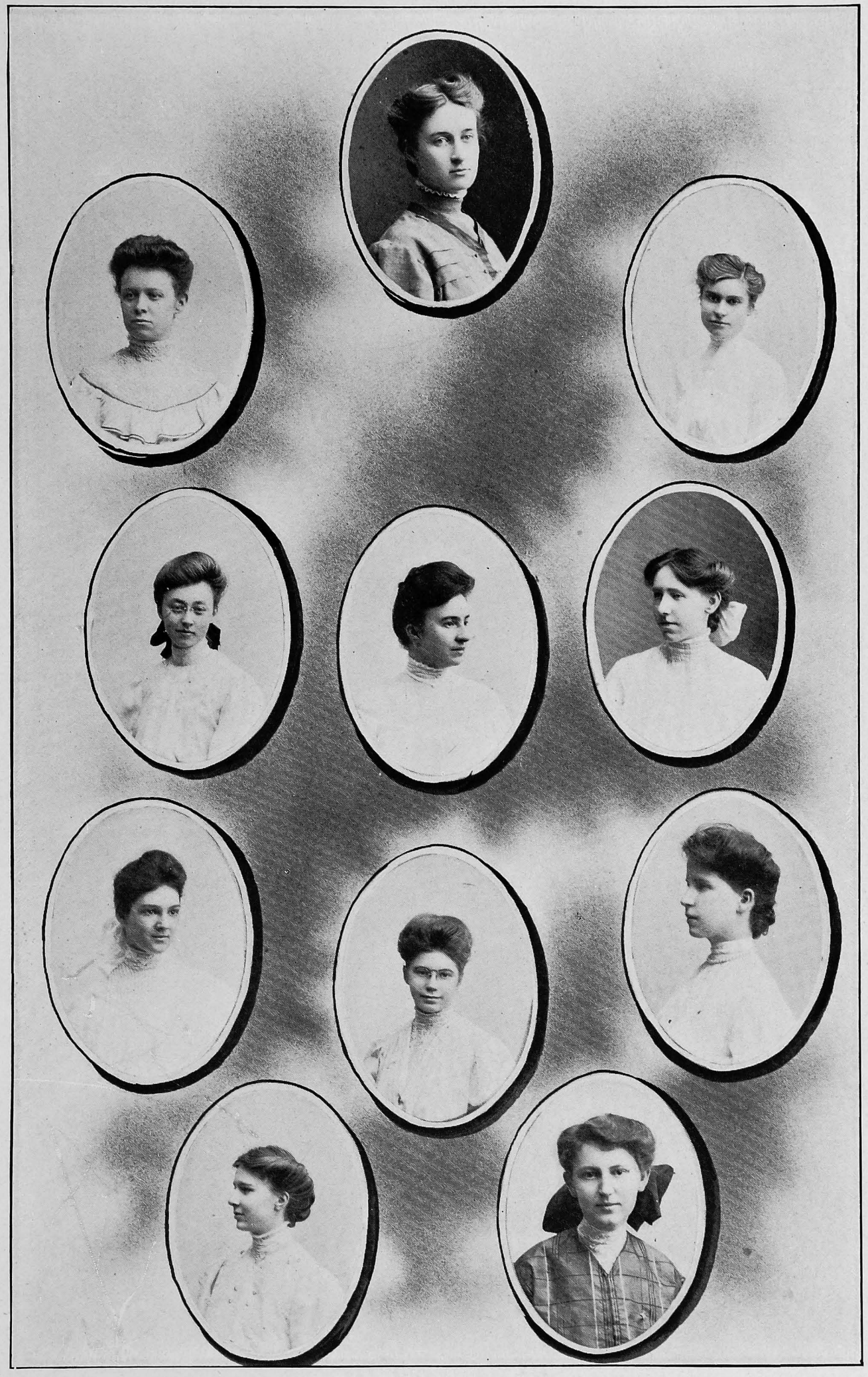
Social . . . . . Irene Pennington

Intercollegiate . . . . . Grace Wright

Hand-Book . . . . . Mary McKibben

Calendar . . . . . Edna Thornton

Music . . . . . Marion Lamb



Ministerial Association

1906.

H. L. Bethel.
T. J. Bolger.
J. S. Bridges.
C. E. Boyer.
G. C. Crippen.
D. C. Kite.
E. H. Leslie.
C. E. McMillen.
A. K. Morris.
R. W. Quick.
J. W. Stenger

1907.

C. W. Atwater.
Clyde Colby.
J. J Runyan.
W. H. Shepard.
C. H. Starret.

1908.

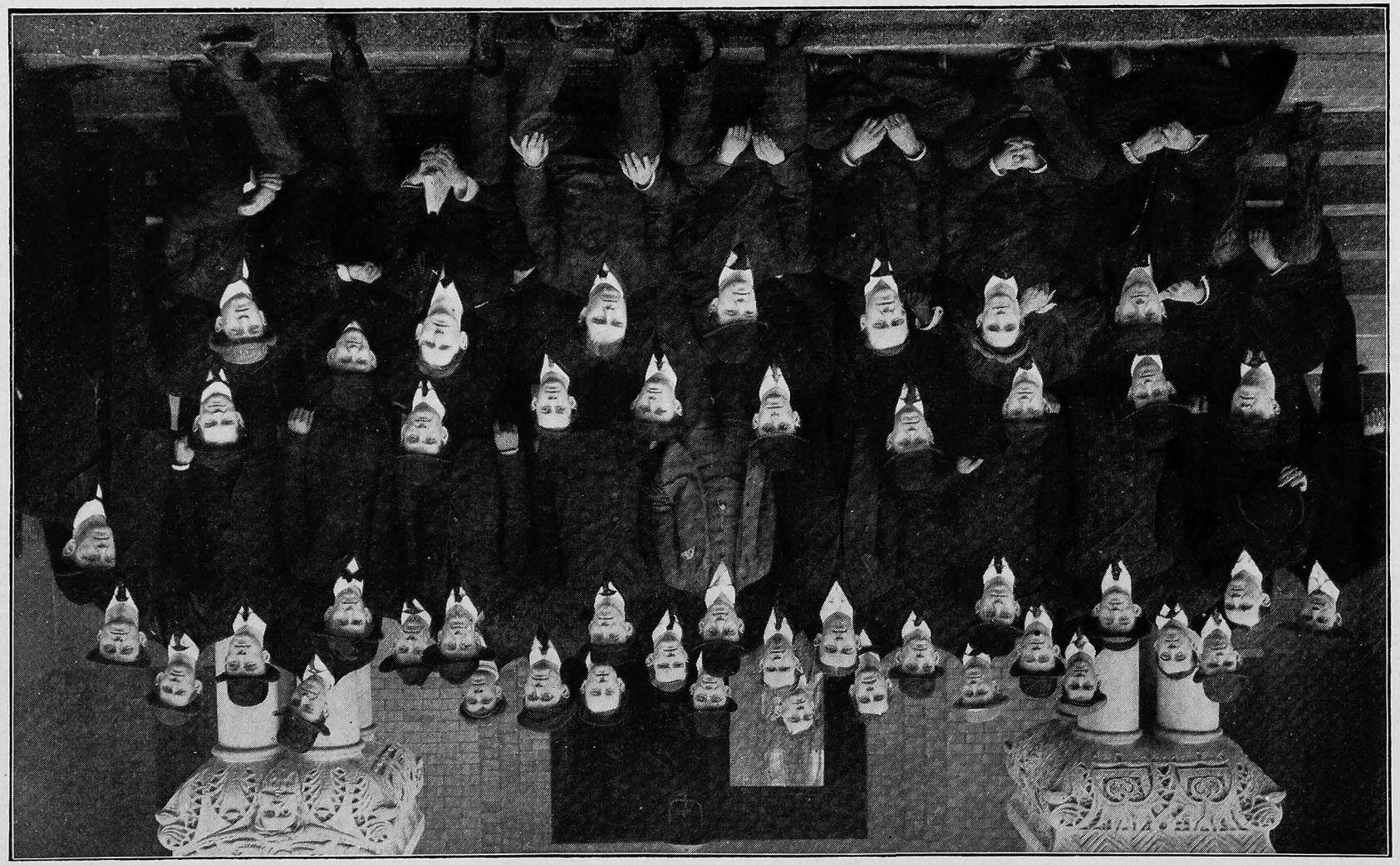
M. L. Lowery.
J. H. Lloyd.
H. R. Pamment.

1909.

S. G. Bridges.
A. C. Early.
T. G. Erler.
T. Rees.
H. J. Walker.
E. G. Harner.
L. W. Hattersley.
R. Jacobs.
T. R. Sowers.
A. M. Wilson.
D. C. Railsback.
J. F. McDonnell.
C. A. Parmiter.
H. R. Porter.
W. R. Taylor.
C. C. Winter.
C. W. Kemper.

PREPARATORY:

G. A. Baker.
E. O. Bradshaw.
Z. D. Browne.
A. N. Dixon.
H. C. Gillespie.
C. J. Hazen.
P. Hughes.
Maroe Jobang.
John Samuels.
Edgar Shade.
H. D. Scott.
H. W. Stevens.



Student's Volunteer Band

THE Volunteer Band is the local organization of the Student Volunteer Movement, and is composed of those students who have determined to give their lives to the service of God in foreign lands. The only condition of membership is the signing of the Volunteer pledge. This is a declaration of the signer's willingness and intention of going as a missionary to foreign lands, and a belief that God has called him to that work.

At present there are twenty-six members. Weekly meetings are held for the purpose of aiding its members in making special preparation for their life work. These meetings help to deepen the conviction, strengthen the purpose and make more real the prayer life of each individual member of the Band.

The Band was organized in the spring of 1887 by a representative of the Student Volunteer Movement, but no real work was done until 1890. In February, 1891, the First International Convention of the Student Volunteer Movement was held in Cleveland. Several Denison students attended, and part of these volunteered. From that time to the present the Band has held a place in the Christian activities of the College. Its purpose has always been to help prepare its members for service as missionaries, and to increase missionary interest at home. The Volunteer Band is one of the most important organizations in college life, and no Christian student has a right to decide the question of his life work until the claims of the mission field have been carefully and prayerfully considered.

President.....Clarice E. Carroll
Vice-President.....Will Shepard
Secretary.....Clyde Colby

ROLL.

J. S. Bridges.
Jesse W. Stenger.
Eva L. Rockwood.
Clarice E. Carroll.
Will Shepard.
Clyde Colby.
Ida Wickenden.
Donna Prose.
Harry Pamment.
Earl Bull.
Katherine Trimmer.
Bertha Fetzer.
Gertrude Phillips.
Sam Bridges.
R. C. Jacobs.
C. W. Kemper.
Helen Topping.
Ada Schaffer.
Ada Alexander.
E. G. Harner.
C. J. Hazen.
Grace Stenger.
Rahme Haider.
Clara Roudebush.
Mae Lyman.
Kikn Ishihara.

Musical Notes

Dennison Glee and Mandolin Club

MANDOLIN CLUB ROLL.

LEADER:

W. A. Berger.

FIRST MANDOLINS:

W. H. Cox. C. Kauffman. R. Morrow. R. Dean.

SECOND MANDOLINS:

P. S. McKibben. Bruce Wobk. Frank Ashmore.

GUITARS:

R. Hunt. R. S. Clissold. T. Jones.

FLUTE:

H. C. Wight.

VIOLA:

H. Yale.

'CELLO:

W. Berger.

VIOLIN:

Arthur Judson.

GLEE CLUB ROLL.

LEADER:

T. Johnson Bolger.

FIRST TENORS:

William H. Ellor. J. Ernest Lloyd. Robert S. Rockwood.

SECOND TENORS:

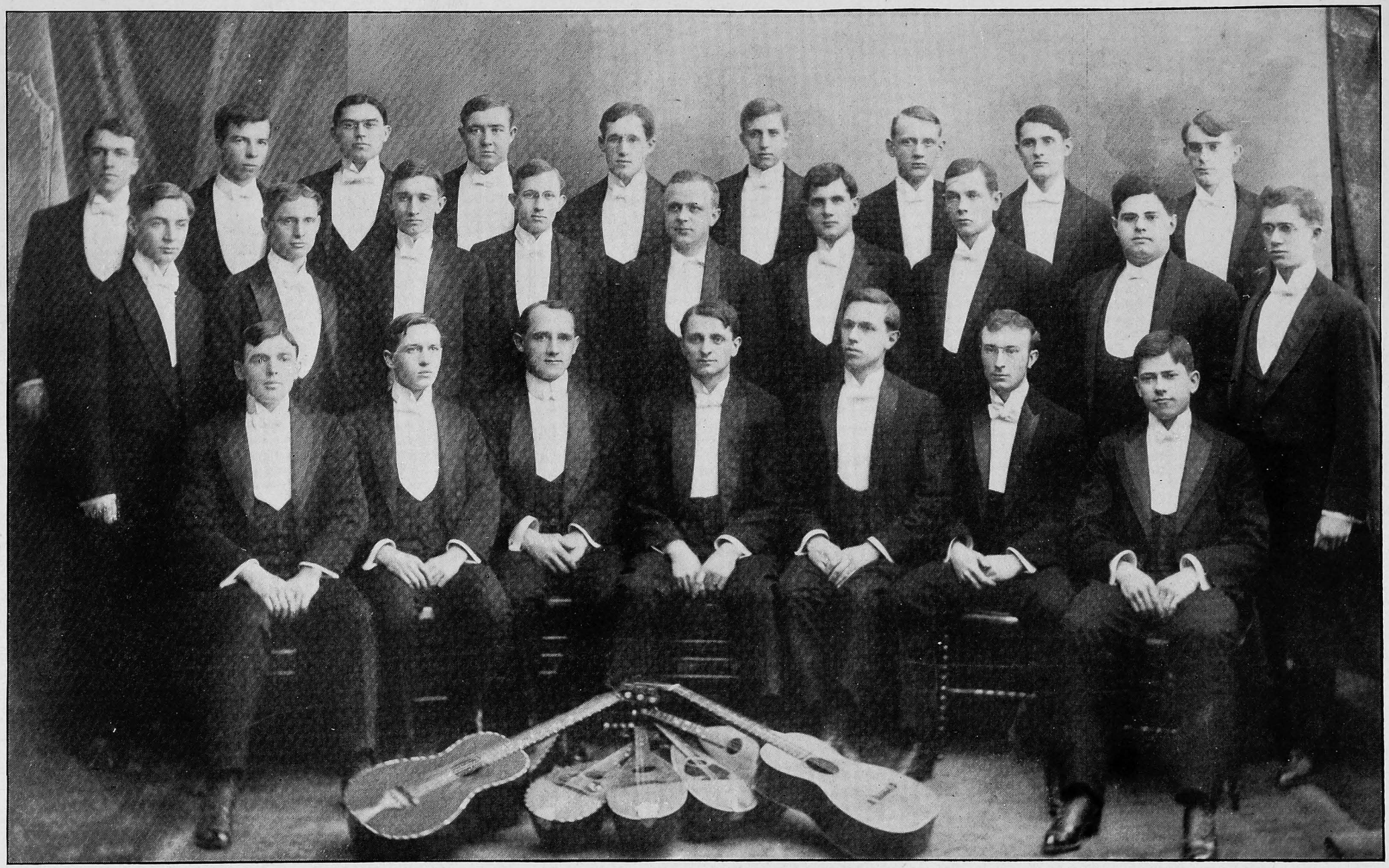
Walter Beattie. Arthur B. Chaffee.
Harry G. Pamment. T. Johnson Bolger.

FIRST BASE:

Earl H. Foote. Robert W. Luse.
J. Harold Thomas. J. Arthur Schulkins.

SECOND BASE:

Roland S. Clissold. Bruce T. Work. Linn W. Hattersley.
Charles F. Matthews.



Shepardson Glee Club

Director.....Florence Nickels

Business Manager.....Edith Thomas

FIRST SOPRANO:

Carrie Howland. Stella Case. Gwladys Spencer.
Clara Dickinson. Grace Harford. Clara Roudebush
Maude Thompson.

SECOND SOPRANO:

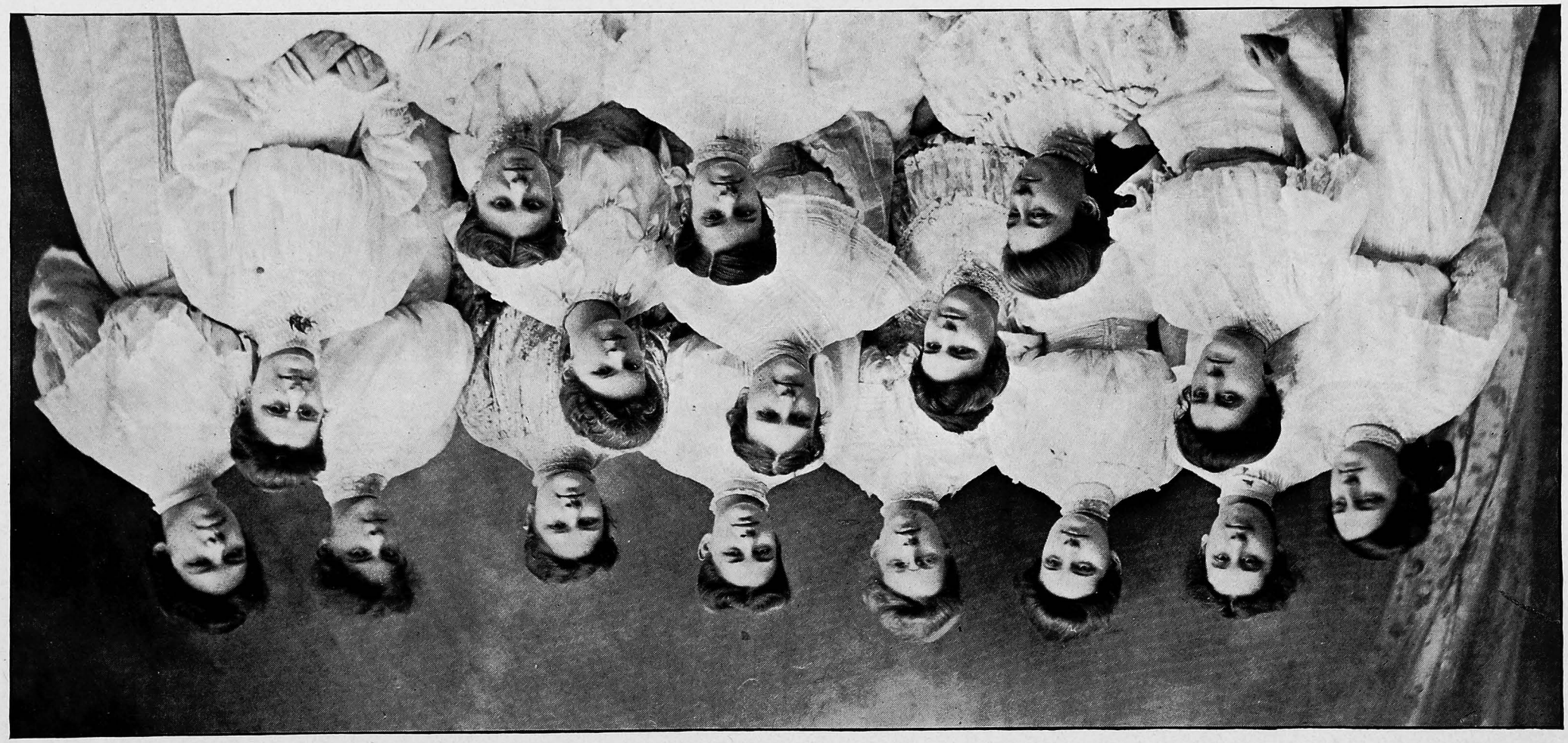
Florence Nickels. Mary Evans. Blonda Watt.

FIRST ALTO.

Mila Wood. Louise Lockhart. Edith Thomas.
Leora Norris. Grace Dubac.

SECOND ALTO:

Lottie Roderick. Ann Beattie. Bertha Fulton.



The College Band

President . . . . . Kenneth J. Campbell
Director . . . . . William A. Berger
Drum Major . . . . . Alfred L. Fiske

Solo Cornet . . . . . Kenneth J. Campbell
Solo Cornet . . . . . Alfred Lee
First Cornet . . . . . John W. Beattie
Second Cornet . . . . . W. C. Thomas
Solo Clarinet . . . . . Walter C. Beam
Solo Clarinet . . . . . Roy L. Dean
Piccolo . . . . . H. Collins Wight
First Alto . . . . . A. W. Davison
Second Alto . . . . . Rolland E. Hunt
Second Alto . . . . . Frank M. Robbins
First Trombone . . . . . W. E. Benoy
Second Trombone . . . . . Robt. K. Walsh
Baritone . . . . . William A. Berger
Baritone . . . . . Charles E. Kaufman
Tuba . . . . . Ernest Lloyd
Snare Drum . . . . . J. M. Gould
Bass Drum . . . . . Harold Lamson
Cymbals . . . . . Walter W. Frazier

DENISON
UNIVERSITY
BAND.

Olgion Orchestra

PERHAPS, to some, the above photograph may call for a few worthy remarks. We shall say, to begin with, this orchestra is one of the most wide-awake organizations in Granville. Its history is brief, however, and thus far has met with unique success. It is not to be associated as identical with the older organization of like character at Denison, but it has the enthusiasm which belongs to the few. The gentlemen composing it are Messrs. Campbell, Beam, Cox and Morrow, all of whom are accomplished musicians. This orchestra has in its library a large number of the latest "musical hits," and they expect in the near future to furnish not a little of the music for receptions and other social functions in and around the vicinity of Granville. The organization has assumed the name, "Oglion Orchestra," and has become very popular with the music-loving people.

Miscellaneous Organizations

Engineering Society

President.....J. C. Prior

Vice-President.....K. J. Campbell

Secretary.....J. E. Loyd

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE:

Mechanical Engineering.....C. M. Pease

Civil Engineering.....F. M. Robbins

Electrical Engineering.....T. Watanabe

Chemical Engineering.....G. H. Orcutt

Sanitary Engineering.....L. C. Irwin

Structural Engineering.....B. A. Bennet

Program of the State Oratorical Contest

Held in Granville Opera House February 22, 1906.

"American Altruism,"..... EDWIN B. TOWNSEND
"Civic Righteousness,"..... JOHN C. FINNEFROCK
"The Policy of the Great Pacificator,"..... JOSEPH H. LLOYD
Music..... J. HAROLD THOMAS
"Wendell Phillips,"..... CHAS. H. FRICK
"A Nation's Sacrifice,"..... H. E. SIMMONS
"Wendell Phillips,"..... VINCENT S. FISHELL

RESULT:

Fourth—Denison..... JOSEPH H. LLOYD
Third—Hiram..... CHARLES H. FRICK
Second—Hiram..... JOHN C. FINNEFROCK
First—Wooster..... EDWIN B. TOWNSEND

Denison Oratorical Association

President..... J. J. RUNYAN
Treasurer..... R. W. LUSE

The Vigilance Committee

An organization of kindred spirits, banded together for the purpose of correcting evils of the peculiar sort not reached by the college or municipal authorities. Its members are chosen from the two upper classes.

ROLL.

1906.

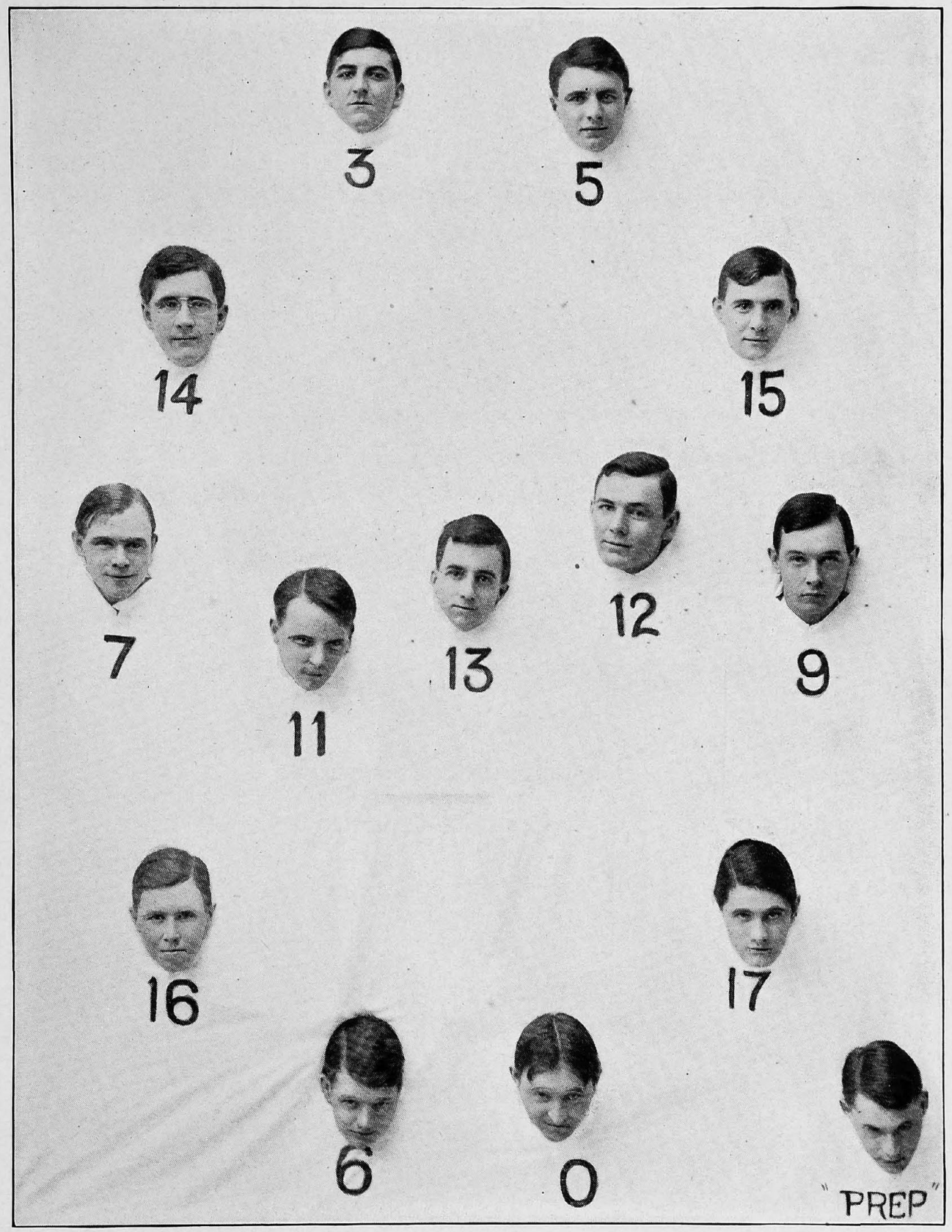
5. "His." 13. "Hosh." 3. "Van Wort." 6. "Dog." 7. "Mitch." 11. "Burdick." 9. "Clissy." 12. "Buck." 14. "J."

1907.

17. "Squee." 16. "Red." 15. "Buddy."

MISCELLANEOUS:

0. "Billy." Prep. "Josephus."


3
5
14
15
7
11
13
12
9
16
17
6
0
"PREP"

PUBLICATIONS

The Adytum

The Denisonian

The Journal of Comparative Neurology and Psychology

The Bulletin of the Scientific Laboratory of Denison University

The University Catalogue

The Student's Hand Book

The Directory

The College and University

THE word "university" means one thing in Germany, another in England, and almost anything in America. Speaking generally, it should denote an institution of learning which offers opportunities for graduate, professional and technical work in various lines, and places emphasis on such work.

Obviously, Denison is not a university. The one excuse for our using the name is founded on the fact that our various departments are related to each other somewhat on the university plan. In its work it is a college, and we believe should remain so. Those of its alumni have some sound reason on their side who feel that it should be called a college still. Its location is ideally adapted to preparatory and college work. The university should be located in some large center of population, where theological students will find a variety of great churches and philanthropic enterprises, where law students will find courts, medical students, hospitals and clinics, mechanical students, factories and shops. Such work is technical and needs such practical laboratories as these for its proper exposition. For preparatory and college work, on the other hand, such a location as ours, with its free life, its healthful surroundings, its freedom from distractions, is perfectly suited.

The aim of the college is the production of rounded, symmetrical character. It tries to put a man in command of himself and in possession of his own powers. The ideal education has been described as one which enables one "to know something of everything and everything about something." The aim of the college is to realize the first, to introduce the student to the broad field of general culture and to sharpen the tools with which he is going to do his work in the future. It is to give not information, so much as power.

Today, after a strong drift towards purely technical education, there is a noticeable reaction among thoughtful people, which indicates that, from a practical point of view, it is perilous to make too narrow preparation for life. Few men fifty years old are doing today the sort of work they planned to do when they were young. Some of the saddest sights of our time are of men who have real power in some special line of work, but for whom there seems to be no opportunity in that line. The most practical education for our young people is that which gives such a discipline to the whole self as enables one to turn his energies and efficiency into whatever line of work his best opportunity offers. First, a man, then a minister, lawyer, engineer or mechanic. The basis of the final product is symmetrical manhood and womanhood, that is the aim of the college. In this day of sharper competition, and of more complex civilization, there is greater need than ever of the broadest culture, the most thorough training.

E. W. H.

Soliloquy of the Old College Bell

I BEGAN service way back in the fifties from the forks of the old beech tree just north-east of the 'old brick.' A rope connected me with a room on the third floor, and for years I rang out the hours to the faithful and to the unfaithful. I supposed I had not an enemy in the world, until one bitter cold winter night, sometime in the sixties, I was turned upside down, securely propped, filled with water and left to my fate. The next morning there I stood, throat heavenward, dumb, speechless, voiceless, my body cracked from top to bottom. Years came and went; I was subjected to the gibes and missiles of the students, but continued faithfully to do my duty from that same old tree. Sometime in the seventies, kind hands, apreciating the insults to which I was subjected, and fearing my dangers, took me to the top of the 'old brick,' where I continued for several years longer to ring out the hours, calling, as before, the faithful and the unfaithful, the godly and the ungodly, to duty, though not, I confess, in those beautiful tones I possessed before that awful winter night.

"One beautiful night in the spring of 1878, about the hour of one, I heard a suspicious noise at the foot of the stairs which led to the top of the building. Fear and trembling came over me, for I was still apprehensive. I shall never forget that night. The stars were out, the moon was refulgent, the air was balmy, and nature was just ready to burst forth in all her glory. First one, then another, then another, then another and another strange form appeared. I thought of that awful night of twenty years before. They talked in whispers and used mysterious and fictitious names. Tools and implements of destruction were drawn from their person, and I was carefully cut from my moorings. Quietly they stole away. All the next day I continued to ring out the hours. Oh, how I wanted to proclaim something else, but could not! The next night, at about the same hour, the very same culprits gently lifted me out, carried me down four flights

of stairs, loaded me into an old cart, took me down to the old swimming hole by the present ball grounds, and heartlessly threw me in. There I lay for weeks and weeks. With the returning summer came the boys to swim, and I was found. The magnificent sum of five dollars was paid by the faculty for my recovery, and I was returned to the same old place on top of the 'old brick.' What a privilege, thought I; what a pleasure, what an opportunity to return good for evil! But just one week from that time, those same fellows, in the same way, carted me away again, but this time to the Columbus bridge. A beautiful oration was delivered, an apropriate hymn was sung, a touching prayer was offered, and I was consigned again to a muddy and watery grave. Here I have been for, lo, these twenty-eight years. No one has discovered me, and no has seemed to care for me, for the boys got a new bell. Its tones may be more melodious, its voice more welcome, and its service true, but its purpose, its hope and its ambition not more genuine than was mine.

"Hic jace in pace."

JUDGE HARVEY R. KEELER.

Adytum Literary Prizes

BEST STORY:

"A Fairy Story,".....EDNA THORNTON

BEST POEM:

"Flowers on the Ground,".....GEORGE W. PHILLIPS

SECOND BEST STORY:

"Amasa's Debut,".....BEULAH RECTOR

SECOND BEST POEM:

"On Life's Ocean,".....HOMER E. LESLIE

A Fairy Story

"By Jupiter!"

Down fell the legs, out came the pipe, and six feet of rather good-looking manhood untangled itself from a Morris chair.

"That confounded door wouldn't stay shut if— Oh, I beg your pardon."

The man and the girl—for girl it was—gazed blankly at each other for a full minute. Then there was a faint gasp and a most becoming blush, as the intruder backed ignominiously towards the door.

"Oh, I thought—isn't this—I wanted the Book Exchange. Somebody told me —"

The effort was too much for the gravity of the man, and his eye twinkled shamefully, as he said in his most gallant manner, "Won't you sit down? I'll admit that table *does* look rather like a second-hand store, but I think too much of my reading matter to exchange it for filthy lucre. I prefer my cherished volumes for table decorations. However, if there is anything here that will be of any use —."

But this burst of eloquence was quite lost, for she had turned with a scornful little nod, and again the door was slamming shut.

She was *so* angry. Bad enough to disgrace yourself, getting into a bov's room, let alone having him deliberately make fun of you. How she hated him, the rude thing. Asked her to sit down! She wondered what he looked like. She hadn't been able to see a thing, coming in from the light that way, and the smoke was so thick—mercy!

Of course, he was ugly; he was laughing at her, too, and she was willing to wager her new hat he was watching her from the window that very minute, so that he could describe her to the fellows, and tell them how green she was. She'd make him sorry, some day. She didn't know just how, but she would.

When the door of room 14 closed, the man gave way to a decided chuckle.

"Whew! She was fussed. Mighty be-
gave way to a decided chuckle.
way she blushed— Wonder what crazy Prep did it; sent her into the wrong hall. Bet she *was* mad, though, getting into a room like this; looks beastly in here, with those shoes on the desk and that shirt on the chandelier. Guess I'd better get busy (aiming the shoes at the closet and putting the shirt safely under the bed with a tennis racket); can't keep everything straight when I'm going to move this afternoon. Can't be expected to, but that table does look mighty promiscuous. I'll bet the mater wouldn't heartily approve of the arrangement of things in here.

"By Jupiter, that girl *was* pretty. Wonder what she thought of this neglige effect and these noisy slippers. She looked sort of frightened, but there was a twinkle way back in her eye already to come out, if she hadn't wanted to squelch me so hard. She thinks I'm going to tell, but I'm right here to inform her that Carl Norton's no blab."

Up went the legs on the mantel again, and in went the pipe.

Chapter II.

The Lab was stifling. The fumes of chlorine gas penetrated everywhere and seemed to take special delight in collect-

ing over in the corner where a boy and girl were working at the same desk.

A fit of coughing drove the girl to the window. "Ugh! this horrible gas makes me wild. Can't you get your apparatus —"

"By Jupiter!"

There was a sudden crash, as a mixture of bottles, tubes and ringstands hit the floor, scattering chemicals far and wide. The girl turned away to hide the smile that would persist in coming out, but the boy saw it.

"Funny, isn't it? Hope it'll happen again, for if there is anything I love to do, it's set up apparatus." The mixture of sarcasm and disgust was too much for the girl.

"I beg your pardon for laughing. I really couldn't help it; I was thinking of something else; you remind me of—"

"Well, what is it?"

"Oh, I can't tell, you wouldn't appreciate it."

"Try and see."

"Your 'By Jupiter' had more to do with making me laugh than anything else; but I'm rather careful about telling this peculiar incident. I've tried to explain it to the girls and they think I'm crazy. There seems to be sort of a mystery about it. I am commencing to doubt whether it really happened myself. They tell me I must have been dreaming when I went into the wrong— But there, I'm not going to tell—"

"Yes, you will."

"Oh, no."

"I'll find out."

"I think not; it's never been heard of yet, thanks to someone, whoever he is, and you can't—"

"I'll bet—"

"All right, go ahead."

"What shall it be?"

"Anything you want; I'm safe."

"Then we'll make it flowers against—"

"Fudge?"

"All right; if I find out inside of a year. Then—"

"As long as you please I don't care. I'm going now; good-bye Don't waste any more chemicals. Better save up for those flowers."

"Don't be too sure; I'd advise you to get your sugar ready."

But the proverbial woman's last word was forthcoming and echoed back along the corridor.

"Plenty of time."

Chapter III.

The waves slapped lazily against the end of canoe drawn up on the shore. The long afternoon shadows floated idly out upon the dancing water until, with wavering uncertainty, they surrendered to the hot rays of an August sun beating down upon the surface of the lake.

One scarlet cushion remained in the canoe, while the others performed the service of a charming support for a charming girl. The combination of gray eyes, fluffy brown hair, delicate cheeks and the white suit, made an effect against the brilliant pillows and dark green background that was particularly good, especially when viewed by one pair of adoring eyes.

Perhaps she did not like the scrutiny to which the half-reclining youth subjected her, and, perhaps, she had drifted into day-dreamland; whatever it was, a very soft voice broke the silence.

"We are out here on an enchanted isle, where none except fairies and elves are supposed to come. We can't penetrate the depths of this forest, but the sprites have been good, and have brought us over

in their bark to wander along the edge of the wood. After while, if we are—"

The dreamy voice stopped suddenly, as the man interrupted.

"You like fairy stories?"

"I used to read all I could find. I believe I know every fairy story that was ever invented."

"I know one that you don't. Would you like to hear it?"

She nodded, and the man changed his position somewhat to get a better view of her face.

"Several hundred miles away, in a little valley which is threaded by a silvery stream and guarded by stately hills, there nestles an ancient village, as beautiful as a gem on the breast of Mother Nature.

"For a long, long time this town has been the abode of an institution of learning, and year after year has sent out a stream of men and women. The college campus, with its noble trees and ivy-clad buildings, crowns one of the lofty hills. At one end of the campus there stands an old pile, familiarly known as the 'Dorm.' Besides the boys' rooms, it contains a place of business called, in common parlance, the 'Book Exchange.'

"In one corner of the Dorm, in the East Hall, one bright September morning, a young man in garments not calculated for strictly reception costume, was seated before his fire, smoking and dreaming of —well, fate, perhaps, when suddenly the door flew open and, calling upon a favorite god of his by way of exclamation, he jumped up to meet—the heroine of this tale.

"There, never mind; it *was* strange, wasn't it? Rather fatal, too, as it happened.

"Well, both intruder and intruded upon were slightly embarrassed, but the latter soon regained a certain degree of composure and requested the lady to be seated. Polite, wasn't it? In extreme confusion, she attempted to explain by gestures and monosyllables that, in trying to find the aforementioned Book Exchange, she had been shown into the wrong hall—very natural, of course. Without further parley, she was gone, flown hence, as it were; but, somehow, when the man went back to the fire, there were pictures in the flames, and his pipe smoke floated and curled around visions innumerable, all with soft gray eyes and the kind of hair that's neither curly nor wavy, but just sort of fluffy.

"As it happened, the hero of this remarkable fairy story, being a Sophomore, was permitted to change his quarters from the Dorm to the Frat House, and that same afternoon witnessed the emigration of his household goods.

"Don't interrupt, please; it isn't polite. You act as if this story were old. To continue—the next day when the man met Miss Fluffyhair on the campus face to face, she did not show, by so much as a glance, that she remembered him at all. It was a blow to his pride, but he managed to recover, and several weeks later he met her at the first reception. He was glad that her name was one he had always liked, and a closer view of its owner did not serve to lessen the number of pipe dreams.

"Fate was very kind, and allowed them to work at the same desk in chemistry. Once, when the air was unusually thick, and some apparatus inconsiderately smashed itself, the man found occasion to use a pet swear word of his, the same one, in fact, that he had employed on the morning when this tale opened.

"Because the girl laughed, and said it reminded her of a mysterious adventure she once had, the whole secret leaked out.

"'Fudge,' did you say? Yes, I'm very fond of nut fudge, with plenty of chocolate, too.

"To make a long story short, the man finally figured out this explanation: When, after several days, the girl ventured to ask who the occupant of room 14 was, a strange individual, old and rather decrepit, was pointed out to her, as the Dorm janitor. It *was* puzzling; for though she had not been able to see plainly, she knew from the general atmosphere of the room that the inhabitant was no janitor. Too much pleasant disarray for that. She could never make the girls believe her story. They insisted that she had had a slight touch of insanity or something, and advised her to carry a chaperone with her on her next trip to the college book store.

"How did I make this up? How does anyone invent these immortal fairy tales? But you interrupt the muse.

"Transfer your thoughts now, several hundred miles from the college town. A cool lake and wooded hills make a beautiful spot for summer cottages. Behold the girl, at the end of June, steaming in that direction. Need you ask it? Behold the man, a few days later, doing likewise. Pass over the next few weeks. Some things are so full of joy that only the imagination can picture them. In the middle of the lake there floats an enchanted isle. The dark woods—

"Don't, Ruth, please. You said you would listen. Let me finish.

"One day they paddled out to this island, and somehow, while they talked, the gray eyes, the hair, the dainty mouth —the girl—went to his head like wine, intoxicating, sweet.

"He knew they could not go away until he had told her everything, so he tried to show her by a foolish story how a little girl, flushed, embarrassed, adorable, had come into his life, and would not leave it. But the story failed miserably because he—

"Oh, Ruth, dear, don't you see? Won't you finish the story?"

Neither spoke for a minute. Then, with a look that only the man could understand, she held out her hands to him with a little smile.

"And they lived happily ever afterward," she said.

Flowers on the Ground

There were bees among the branches, taking in the nectar sweet,
But some flowers fell unnoticed on the ground beside my feet;
There they lay, so fresh and fragrant, soon to fade and waste away,
When the dews had turned to vapor 'neath the burning noontide ray;
Yet I found they were not wasted, for some bees soon hummed around,
Gathering sweetness from the flowers that were scattered on the ground.

True, that life is full of sorrows, and at times an aching heart
Lies concealed beneath the surface, while we play the actor's part;
True, the bitter cup of sorrow we must taste from very birth,
And that cruel disappointments track our footsteps on the earth;
Yet, my friend, 'tis not all bitter, for though pain and grief abound,
There is sweetness to be gathered from the flowers on the ground.

Flowers—yes, they lie unnoticed, and we pass them day by day,
As along life's toilsome journey wearily we wend our way;
Scattered, strewn along our pathway, unpolluted, sweet they live,
Yet how often we reject them, and regardless pass them by;
If we would but stoop to try them, it would very soon be found
There is sweetness in the flowers that are scattered on the ground.

While the glorified are feasting where the "marriage supper" 's spread,
Let's eat thankfully the crumbs that constitute our daily bread;
While they drink the crystal water at the fountain-head above,
We may drink, though lower down stream, and its cooling sweetness prove;
They have reached the promised Canaan where the milk and honey flow,
But we, too, have gracious blessings in this wilderness below;
So, while they sing hallelujahs, let our praises, too, resound,
As we gather up the sweetness from the flowers on the ground.

O, the look that tells of sympathy, the smile that doth approve,
The kind, unselfish act that speaks of holy, Christlike love;
The mute and lingering hand-clasp that says, "I know, I feel,"
The joy that comes through helping those who would their want conceal;
The heavenly peace that fills the soul that sits at Jesus' feet,
The light divine that shines within, while at the mercy-seat—
These, and the like, are blessings that everywhere abound,
Then let us gather sweetness from the flowers on the ground.

On Life's Ocean

Shall glide my bark forever
  Along the shores of time,
Where bloom the meadow lilies
  And brooklets ever chime;
Through nooks serene and shady,
  By isles of verdant hue,
Mid dreams of realms of fancy
  Beyond the nimbus blue?

No! Let me ply the ocean,
  Far on its ebbing tides,
And stem the raging billows
  Where one no longer glides;
To the breeze my sails unfurling,
  To my oars I'll ever bend,
Brave to meet the dangers
  The fates may choose to send.

Mid foam of surging billows,
  Or waves of mountain height,
Or thunder's roar, deaf-rending,
  Or winter's fiercest blight,
When night of gloom and somber
  Is brooding o'er the sea,
Some ray of hope, still gleaming,
  Will kindly shine for me.

Not always rough the ocean,
The billows sometimes sleep,
And Heaven smiles benignly
On the bosom of the deep;
And here and there are dotted
Fair isles of summer green,
Beneath the swelling waters
Are gems no eye hath seen.

While thus on life's great ocean,
Far out from any shore,
I'll dream of scenes of home-land,
,Of halcyon days of yore;
Through memory's golden vision,
In dreamland's fancy realm,
I'll live again those pleasures,
With hand upon the helm.

Some morn my bark so gallant,
Will ply the seas no more,
But peaceful lie at anchor
On some far-distant shore;
There, soft will blow the breezes,
Serene the sunny glow,
In this I am confiding—
My Pilot tells me so.

Amasa's Debut

THE obvious marks of Amasa Little's inheritance were an overwhelming sense of importance, a pitiable self-conceit and a pair of long, thin legs. When he came to Rutger's he easily found a place at the head of his classes, yet not a man in college would have exchanged ground with him. Undeniably, he was smart, but what is more, he was conscious of it. He reeled off history and logic with the ease of a phonograph record, and with an air that challenged his class-mates to get up and beat him at it if they could. A titter ran 'round the room when Little was called on to recite, and the dignitary behind the gold-bowed glasses could only chew his moustache and try to look severe.

"See here, Burroughs, what is so amusing about my recitations?" Amasa had asked, taking one of the fellows aside, after the usual performance in Bingham's lecture room.

Burroughs was the type that hit straight from the shoulder, and he didn't flinch. "It's your blamed conceit, man."

And from that time on Amasa changed his tactics, and tried his best not to appear too wise on the subject in discussion, taking pleasure in confessing his ignorance on all topics. But the fellows understood that Amasa's brain was still in good working order.

Amasa was egotistical. There was one other thing he would talk about besides himself, and that was his violin. He drove the fellows nearly distracted with his incessant practice, until finally a petition was drawn up and he was requested to betake himself and fiddle to the attic during practice hours.

"Amasa Little," said one of the Sophomores, "is like an egg, so full of himself that he can't hold anything else." From the Freshmen to the Seniors there wasn't a fellow who didn't know Amasa's history from four up. They learned that he had made trial of three preparatory schools, and that his name was recorded in the archives until he was barred out. Like a wooden man on a checker board, he was shifted about at random. Most fellows wouldn't have stood it with Amasa's meekness—but, Amasa lacked spunk.

There came a day during his career at Rutger's when he decided

that he was spending too much time over his books, and he realized that, perhaps, the others were getting more out of their college life than he. "I might go in for athletics and win glory for the school, and have the papers full of 'Amasa Little, the big 'Varsity man.' But Amasa was too light and failed to have the strength that would make an athlete. Then, for one moment, he almost repented that he had not seen his mother's point of view, and gone out doors to take part in healthy play with the other boys, instead of sitting cooped up in a corner all day with a book across his knees. "I might take up a social life and break the hearts of the girls at Miss Barnes' Select School for Young Ladies." That idea seemed to find favor in his eyes, and he forthwith concluded to lay his snares.

Mrs. Little had named her son better than she knew, for "a burden" he proved himself to be, first to his family, then to his school fellows, and now to the maiden through whom he had chosen to work his way into the social world of Bloomingdale.

Leah Van Ryser was pretty and accomplished, but withal kind-hearted. "Amasa Little going to call on you?" her room-mate gasped when Leah had broken the news. "Leah, you'll repent it."

"But I can't hurt his feelings, Patty," she protested, and he's so good."

"Good, yes, in his place, but so is a toad," and Patty sniffed disdainfully and stalked out of the room.

Amasa quite forgot that he was to do the captivating, and, instead, lost himself completely under the spell of Leah's attractions. From the day he first stepped across the threshold of Miss Barnes' he dated his undoing. He passed "The Gables" on tip-toe the girls declared who had peeked through the shutters and seen him go by, and he spoke of the gay Leah, whenever he found an opportunity, in reverential tones as "she."

One night in the fall, when the moon was shining full and round over the trees, and the feelings in Amasas's heart were at flood-tide with the much-abused violin tucked under his arm, he stole from the "Dorm" down the hill toward Miss Barnes'. In the shrubbery directly beneath "her" window he took his position, and, drawing his bow, set the still air vibrating with the asthmatic chords of the violin and the plaintive notes of his own thin voice:

" 'Under your window I stand,
And the midnight hears my cry—' "

though in reality it was only a little after nine, and Leah and Patty were quietly stirring fudge, and exchanging sentiments by the flickering light of a candle close to the window.

"Amasa Little!" Leah exclaimed after a moment's earnest attention. "I know his voice. Oh! isn't it too bad to let him make such a goose of himself! Couldn't we stop him?"

"Sh! Patty, you mustn't giggle," Leah pleaded, alarmed; "he'll hear you."

"Stop him! why no. This is rich; I haven't heard such a violin solo for ages. You don't appreciate what is being done. Just listen to that! The youth is putting his whole soul into it," and Patty made a dramatic gesture with her hands as the violin continued to moan and the Strephon to sigh.

"'I love thee, I love but thee—'"

"Oh! Patty, that's too much. I shall be the laughing stock of the whole school. Quick, can't we do something?"

On the window-sill stood a bottle of alcohol and a sauce pan of bright red dye the girls had been using in getting up gowns for the Senior play.

"I have it," and Leah grasped the sauce pan with determined hands.

"'With a love that will not d—i—e—'"

Splash! splash! the last chord came to an abrupt close; the serenader was heard to sputter, to gasp, then hasty steps sounded on the asphalt and all was quiet.

"Now you've done it," Patty remarked, comfortingly, eying Leah, who was scrubbing assiduously at red stains on the window-sill the next morning. "Read this," and she held out the *Bloomingdale Gazette*.

"Amasa Little has been forced to leave town for an indefinite length of time."

"Perhaps we've ruined his hair," Patty ventured, the corners of her mouth twitching.

"Don't fret yourself, Patty, but let's go down to Clough's and drink to his health in some good hot chocolate. I'm hungry.

"Here's life to his hair,
Here's death to his pride,
And here's to the night
When we trust they both died (dyed).

BEULAH RECTOR, '08

The Granville Centennial

THE Granville Centennial was an epoch in the history of the village, and was declared by everyone to be a success; indeed, considering the size and means of the place, a very decided one.

As early as 1903 a motion was made in the Travelers Club, which finally led to the organization of the Womans Centennial Association, for the purpose of raising funds for a memorial fitting for the occasion, and also for helping in the celebration in such ways as women might, When, however, the citizens, who would be expected to lead in a centennial movement, were urged to start one, or when a town meeting was called for that purpose, the decision always was that, as the Association was well organized and enthusiastically at work, the better way would be for all preparations to be made through that channel.

The name, however, was changed to the Granville Centennial Association, and later a Finance Committee of men was formed, to which the Association turned over all funds which had been raised for the memorial, to be used for the expenses of the celebration, as the feeling in the town seemed to demand such action, and this Finance Committee collected by subscription all of the rest of the money needed. At the same time a Board of Managers was formed, to be the executive body of the Association, which Committee bore the burden of the last preparations for the Centennial, and of the celebration itself.

In its final form the officers of the Association were: President, Mrs. Kate Shepard-Hines; Secretary, Miss Hellen Munroe; Treasurer, Miss Amelia Bancroft; Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Burton Case; Board of Managers, Dr. E. W. Hunt, Chairman, Mr. J. S. Jones, Mr. J. H. Sample, Dr. F. W. Shepardson, Prof. W. H. Johnson, Mrs. Shepard-Hines, Mrs. Burton Case; Chairman of Celebrating Committee, Mrs. C. J. Baldwin; Chairman of Finance Committee, Mr. J. S. Graham. Other Chairmen will be mentioned in connection with their work.

For the celebration itself, a Chairman with a small Committee was appointed for each day, and was held responsible for that day. In this way the energies of each Committee were directed toward a single object, and taken together, the success was even greater than could have been expected, considering the means at hand. A vast amount of work was done at the headquarters under the direction of the Corresponding Secretary.

The Recording Secretary's book is a faithful and full history of this movement, and will make interesting reading in the future.

To the Presbyterian Church, as being the first one in the town, were given the opening days, Sunday, the third of September, and Monday, the fourth, with Dr. Work as Chairman. Many of their former members were in attendance. In the scope of a thousand words only

the meanest outline can be given. Tuesday, Patriotic Day, Rev. T. J. Shephard, Chairman, was most satisfactory, the most striking features being the address by Lieut.-Gov. Harding, and the "Living Flag," by the children of the town, under the direction of Mrs. C. B. White. Wednesday was Educational Day, with Dr. E. W. Hunt as Chairman, when a feast of good things was given all day long. Dr. Andrews, a former President of Denison, one of the speakers, received a warm welcome. On Thursday, Granville Day, Prof. W. H. Johnson, Chairman, the leading features were the parade, the address by Governor Herrick, the dedication of the memorial stone and Sugar Loaf, and the Old Folks' Concert in the evening. The parade, under the leadership of Mr. Edward Hobert, was one of the successes of the Centennial. The Old Folks' Concert, led by Mrs. E. S. Shepardson, was an occasion to be remembered, while no one would have believed that the attics of the village would have provided so many genuine old-time costumes as appeared at the reception after the concert.

Friday, Welsh Day, with Judge J. D. Jones as Chairman, was another notable occasion. Some 1800 sat down at their free dinner, while crowds attended their concert in the evening.

The Committee for Saturday, Fraternity Day, Dr. W. L. King, Chairman, did excellent work and provided an excellent program for the occasion. On Sunday, the tenth, the churches each held their own memorial exercises, which concluded the celebration.

A Committee, with Mr. J. S. Jones as Chairman, had the town gaily decorated, and good band music rendered during the whole week, while under the leadership of Mrs. J. S. Jones, tea was served to crowds at the town hall each afternoon, and a costume reception was given Thursday evening.

Some of the Committees of the Womans' Association did important work of a very high grade. Mrs. Parsons and her Committee, with a historical collection, and a primitive living room, with its fireplace, ancient cooking utensils, bed, table, set with old pewter and china and other furniture, all genuine relics collected in the village, furnished entertainment to hundreds of visitors; while the Arts and Crafts, an exhibition of articles actually made in Granville, given in Cleveland Hall, under the leadership of Mr. Herbert Dorsey, according to many, has never been excelled in the State. Mrs. Herrick's department of woman's work, filling all the great gymnasium room, was an achievement in itself, while Miss Parsons' art exhibit attracted great attention.

Besides these attractions of the celebration itself, the Woman's Association inaugurated and carried out several other projects. Under the auspices of the Music Committee, with Prof. A. L. Judson as Chairman, the Spring Festival was given, which was a great musical event, not only for Granville, but for all Central Ohio, as well.

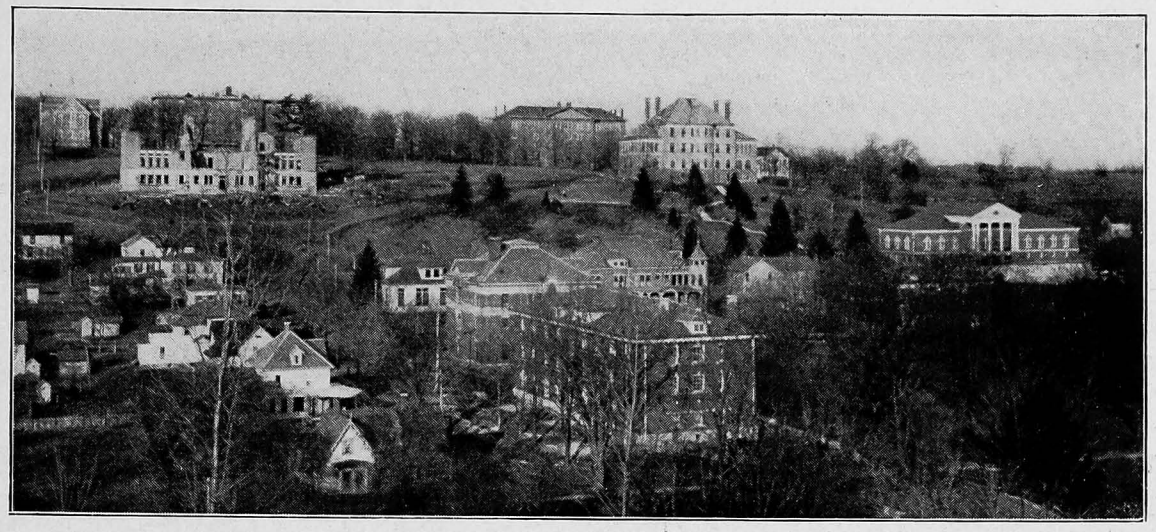
The Lecture Committee, Mrs. E. J. Dorsey, Chairman, furnished the usual course, which had been given over to them for that year by the Y. M. C. A. An entertainment was given by the descendants of the first settlers, Mrs. Harford, Chairman. Miss Wartenbee and her Village Improvement Committee did all that private enterprise could to beautify the town and keep it clean and orderly.

One Committee, with Mrs. L. E. Davis as Chairman, published a cook book, from which they netted $192. An Art Souvenir Committee, Chairman Mrs. Burton Case, got out a series of postal cards, some souvenir spoons, etc, through which they netted $233. Another Committee, with Mrs. Shepardson as Chairman, edited a volume devoted to Granville history and records, which was published in the September number of the *Old North-West Genealogical Quarterly,* and which remains a lasting memorial of the occasion. The Ways and Means Committee, with Mrs. Pond as Chairman, through various ways and means, raised $407. Altogether the Womans Association raised and handed over to the Finance Committee $1532.90. The amount collected by the Finance Committee has never been fully reported, and so cannot be given, but it was all the rest needed to pay the expenses of a very creditable Centennial, and leave something over in the treasury for the memorial.

As the visitors did not all register, the number cannot be given, but it was estimated that several thousand were in attendance during the week.

The occasion was widely noticed in the papers, and was one which will long be remembered, and of which Granville may justly be proud.

MRS. SHEPARD-HINES.



How the Freshmen Raised their Flag

"AT one o'clock tomorrow morning; back of the old Gym. Mum's the word."

This mystic message was passed around among the Freshmen of '09 on a certain wild and wintry night in the chilly month of December. At the appointed hour the Man in the Moon, had not dark clouds intervened, might have seen a score of eager Freshmen stealthily wending their way toward the old Gym. Some carried an air of expectancy, some carried scared looks, but more carried rope and other implements of warfare. The mystery was only deepened when one, the Earl of Taurus, announced the purpose of this strange gathering.

It seems he had in times past gazed with covetous eyes at the top of a certain smokestack which rises from the ground just back of the East Dormitory to a height of eighty feet. And since it would not come to him, he would go to it. "But how?" exclaimed the mystified assembly when this startling declaration was made. For there were no ladders long enough. Was there a scaffolding waiting to be climbed? "We'll see," was the calm reply. Whereupon they straightway proceeded to the aforementioned smokestack.

Upon their arrival some of them were detailed to guard the entrances of the Dormitory, and were given strict orders to allow no belligerent Sophomore to pass them. Little did the innocent Sophomores, snugly tucked in the arms of Morpheus, dream of what was going on all about them. Another group of Freshmen was detailed to file the lock on the manhole leading to the tunnel which conducts the smoke to the chimney. "How's she coming?" Robert the garment-maker would ask. "Slow, but sure," would reply the illustrious son of William. Just about one hour was consumed in filing the lock, and then—hurrah for the top of the smokestack.

But not so fast. Who would risk his life in going thirty feet through that rushing, roaring, furnace-like tunnel? The Earl of Taurus would. So he descends with a rope tied safely about his waist. What if the air-tube should break, and he should be suffocated by the deadly gas fumes just as a deep-sea diver is overcome by the failure of his air supply! What if he should be burned by the fiery blast! But he braves the dangers, and with the umbrella, ropes and other paraphernalia, crawls to the base of the smokestack. Now—! Would the draught be strong enough to carry up the open umbrella? One attempt — failure. Two attempts — failure. Three attempts — again a failure. So, cautiously, the Earl of Taurus fights his way back against the fierce onslaught of smoke and heat and announces, dolefully, when once more he has reached open air, that he has been unsuccessful. And forthwith the Freshmen proceed dismally to their rooms.

But they were not thus easily to be deterred from their purpose.

Again they attempt the seemingly impossible. On this second night it is the Earl of Pes who takes his life in his hands and descends into the seething blackness of the smokestack. He tries a balloon, and after many attempts is forced to give it up. Then he tries a parachute, and is again unsuccessful.

On the third night an attempt is made to throw a stone, with a string fastened to it, from the roof of the Dormitory over into the smokestack. But all efforts are futile, and failure again stares the persevering Freshmen in the face. However, they still have one resource upon which to fall back, and, though greatly disheartened, they make their way back to the man-hole. Once more the Earl of Pes descends into the tunnel this time to try a sky rocket. The first one fails to leave the smokestack, as do the second and third. The fourth one leaves the chimney, but does not fall clear to the ground, and it cannot be pulled back. On the fifth shot success is at last attained, and the jubilant Freshmen can with difficulty restrain a shout of triumph. Contented with the night's work they return gleefully to their rooms, which to the tired "naught-niners" seem like the first stage of heaven.

The next morning the Sophomores might have been seen scratching their heads and agitating the modicum of gray matter belonging to them to ascertain the meaning of a certain sky rocket which hung suspended from the top of the smokestack. However, this mystery proved too deep for their Sophomore comprehension, so they went their ways, endeavoring to look wise.

It was a simple matter on the next night for the Freshmen to haul up a pulley and make it fast. At the call for volunteers the Earl of Pes again took his life in his hands and was hoisted up to the top of the stack. There, dangling on a slender cord between heaven and earth, and swaying to and fro in the raging wind, he seemed about to realize his lofty ambition. He straightway commenced a vigorous pounding which awoke the vicinity, that is, all save the sleeping Sophomores into whose consciousness such an ordinary impression would not penetrate. But, alas! the adamantine brick and mortar resists every nail. However, the intrepid hero, after more than an hour's hard and perilous labor employs a wire more effectively, and with it succeeds in doing the deed. It's acomplishment is the signal for a shout of triumph which echoes and re-echoes among the hills of Granville like the roar of a thousand voices cheering a football team on to victory. The fair co-eds. who have rendered such loyal assistance in furnishing some of the necessary equipment are immediately notified of the success of the enterprise.

When day dawned, a large sheet iron pennant, bearing the inscription, "D. U., '09," in blue and gold could be seen serenely smiling from the safe height of a chimney-top upon the town of Granville.

By noon the Sophomores were awake to the fact that they had been asleep.

PAUL WM. ALEXANDER, '09.

The Senior's Buck.

Fair Denison upon the hill,
For full three weeks was run by Gil.
To try the Prof's. nerve, just for luck,
The Seniors all did plan a buck.

The Profs. in a large body met,
Said the Seniors were not *it* yet;
Prof. Gil in chapel spoke
And thus the Seniors' buck he broke.

The Profs. will meet their classes all
One day I give you for the ball
To you we're grateful, yes, indeed!
But, now, one day is all you need.

Prof. Swipsey to the Preps laid down
The law, and then the news went round;
The Preps decided on that day
To go to school, and go to stay.

A meeting called the girls together,
They said they'd go to classes whether
The boys should buck or go to school,
For they were under Barker's rule.

Now, some big and mighty Senior
(None could play a trick much meaner)
The chapel bell's big clapper stole,
That on this day it should not toll.

The bell was rung by one named Coe,
Who to the belfry on tip-toe;
Now with a hammer he did spring,
Then loud and long the bell did ring.

They went to classes just the same,
And when the Profs. called each by name
A sturdy voice did answer, "here,"
A word not strange to a Prof's. sharp ear.

And thus a lesson taught each man,
Professors, also; understand!
While in our mind this thought lurks still,
Oh! Seniors, Seniors, stung by Gil.

Science Hall Fire

ON the morning of March 30, 1905, between the hours of one and two, three students returning to Granville from festivities in Newark, observed tongues of fire issuing from the Chemistry Department of Science Hall. This was the first warning received of the catastrophe which cost the University much money and irreparable labor of master minds. The alarm was given and responded to by a large portion of the village population, and the student body not yet departed on the spring vacation.

Brave work was done with hose and chemicals, but the handicap of an inadequate water supply with weak pressure was too great. The flames spread and destruction of the building was inevitable. The students and instructors then directed their attention toward rescuing what could be saved. With wonderful coolness Professor Chamberlain sought the dynamo room and turned on the electric current, giving light to the workers for a few minutes, and then, the flames progressing and destroying the electrical connections, the building was again in a darkness lighted only by the flickering glare of the advancing demon. And by this feeble light, after several failures, the combination of he Treasurer's safe was turned and precious papers extracted. Great risks of life were run in attempts to save the contents, and, through this devotion, practically the entire equipment of the Geological Laboratory. Much of the Physics Department, and some from the Botanical and Zoological Departments was saved.

Now and then, as the destruction proceeded, heavy safes, relieved of support, dropped with gigantic thuds to the basement. Occasional explosions, one of mighty power, sending forth a constellation of sparks, heralded the triumph of the flames. The intense heat and flying cinders endangering structures nearby, volunteers were located on the roofs to extinguish the malicious sparks of fire dancing around them.

Neighboring trees, catching the infection, burst into flame, outlining their naked branches in glowing fire against the gloomy heavens, until their ardor was quenched by the fire fighters.

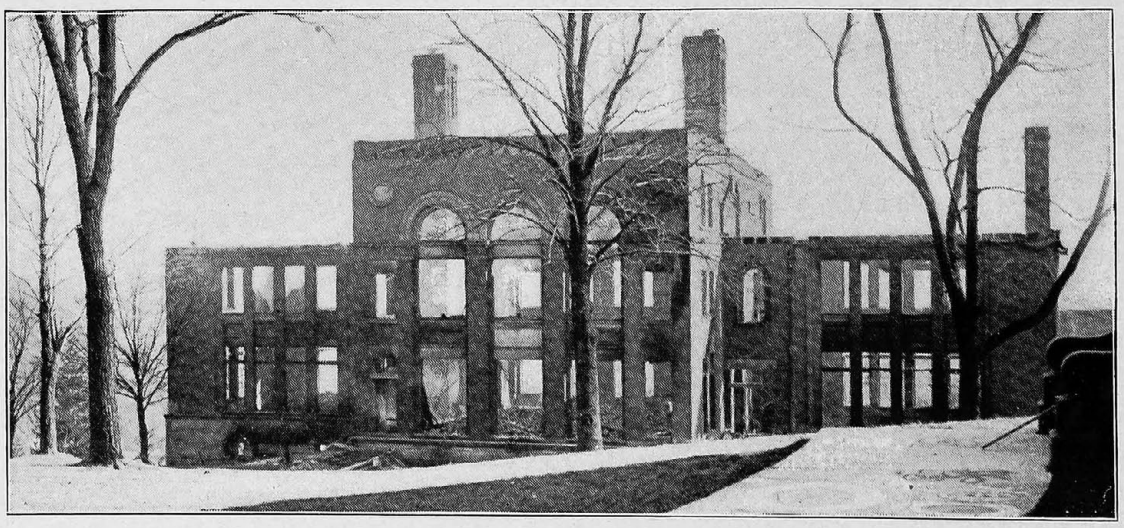
In the midst of this impressive display of uncontrolled forces, figures moved in the weird light like manikins before a roaring monster.

Our beloved President was there, ever cool, quietly turning the superabundant human energy to best account. Control was admirably kept. Excitement, though intense, did not dominate reason, and to this we owe the preservation of much valuable material, and possibly the saving of other buildings.

Nearly a hundred thousand dollars worth of property was lost in a few hours that morning. Insurance relieved the situation but little, for in this fire a great amount of original research work was consumed, particularly the Herrick manuscripts. Rare machinery, including Professor Chamberlain's wonderful inferometer, was destroyed, while many departments were left practically homeless for a time.

For such a disastrous fire to come at a time when the institution was involved in unusual expense, seemed dreadful. Weak hearts would have failed. As "out of the darkness comes the day," so out of this disaster has come the possibility of greater things than ever before. The hopefulness of President Hunt completely won over the discouraged and enthused them with a new and tenderer feeling toward "Our Denison." Now we see upon the ruins of the old building a new one rising, like, it is true, its predecessor in outer form, but in inward substance much more substantial and enduring.

Who, though annihilation of property is always to be decried, will not but admit that the destruction of Science Hall was ordained to be the most auspicious event in the history of Denison University.



Kidnapping Kero

THE dark-lantern flashes. The room is suddenly filled with masked men, who, in the twinkling of an eye, are at the bedside of the Freshman President. Quicker than a flash a gag is in his mouth and ropes are around his hands and feet. The ringleaders then silently wrapping up his body in a blanket, *habille en robe de nuit,* hoist it upon the shoulders of their confederates, who carry their burden over the campus, down College Hill and through the dark streets to Mitchel's "bastile." The prisoner is quickly locked in a room and guarded by a sentinel who paces the halls and admits through the three-barred doors the curious Sophomores, who come in to see their captured prize.

As if fearing to face individually the consequences of their deeds, blindfolded their captive and proceeded to do the "tonsorial act." The chief of his band, which preferred to carry on a harrassing guerilla war, instead of crossing swords in the open, was Rogers. He, in egotistical vainness boasting not only of many heinous crimes, but as having graduated as past master of the barber's art, now nervously proceeded, but did a very uneven job, leaving here no hair at all, there large tufts of locks. As one desirous of pleasing his customer by giving a free shampoo, the barber applied a bottle of "DeClerque's (Demosthenes') Cheap Writing Fluid."

The constant tread of the guard, the occasional giving of the countersign, the handing of the daily rations through the transom of the door, made the atmosphere extremely prison-like.

The over-jubilant Sophomores then forwarded terms of peace to the Freshmen, which stated that they would release their captive if the Freshmen would leave the '08 banner hang in the chapel during the year and other such senseless, outlandish terms; but here is where their plans were "knocked in the head," for the '09-ers refused to treat with them. In the meantime the Freshmen were not standing with arms akimbo set. Their alert eyes soon located the place where their leader was imprisoned, and they prepared to form a rescuing party to storm the stronghold; but the '08-ers, perceiving that things were getting too warm for comfort, "treked" their prisoner to Newark, under cover of darkness, like a scared band of coyottes hunting for safer quarters. Here is where the poor generalship of the Sophos lost them the day, for they, like unskilled criminals, had chosen as the place of confinement the most public hotel in town, and carelessly registered under the attractive nomenclature, "O. G. What A. Wad, London, England."

Guard Told, armed with a thirty-two Colt's revolver, passed a

restless night with his prisoner, with no air of nonchalance, often wishing for the relief guard to arrive, so as to be released from the dangerous work. During the morning hours a knock was heard, and the guard, using the wisdom which these philosophers usually employ, carelessly did not ask who wanted admission, but opened the door, only to be quickly overpowered by a rescuing party of Freshmen. The guard was quickly strapped to the bed, and the clippers and shears were applied to his flowing locks. He soon had the apearance of a hideous heathen Chinese. He was then painted in fantastic style, decorated with '09 numerals, his big thirty-two placed in his right hand, and his likeness transformed to the photographic plate. This picture now graces rooms of the Freshmen. "A thing of beauty is a joy forever." The '09-ers thus added a wad of Told's hyperion locks to the collection cut from the pates of Lloyd, DeClerque and Loughridge. Hereafter, the movements of the Freshmen were as mysterious to the '08-ers as the "will o' th' wisp." So the cherished plan of the Sophos. was "nipped in the bud," their hopes were now wrecked, and they commenced the Russian stunt of retreating. Not commenced retreating, for they first did the Waterloo act in front of Cleveland Hall several nights before, when they hurried, they ran, they almost flew before the onslaught of the phalanxes of the Freshmen, up and over the hill to a more strategic position. Each member of this well-organized band hereafter resembled "an owl bewildered in the daylight and hastening back to its hollow tree."

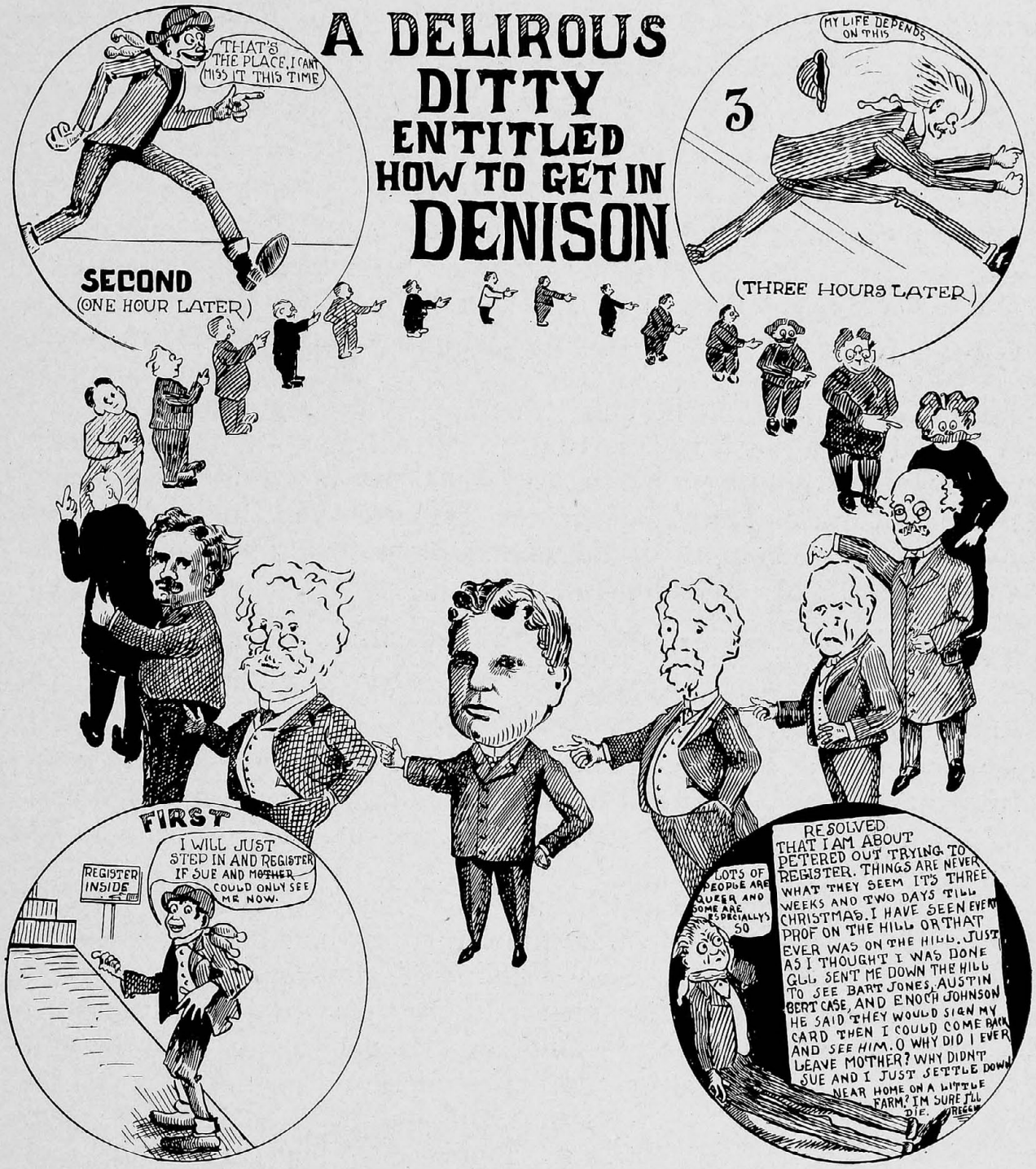
At this point Prexy showed his hand and informed the downcast Sophos. that they must return the captive by eight o'clock the next morning, or suffer the consequences; whereupon the Sophos. swearing within themselves, responded to this demand, "The Freshman President has been recaptured by his classmen and has been in their hands for many hours."

The next morning the entire Freshman class gathered on the high hill east of Granville and awaited the return of their leader. Soon a cloud of dust appeared on the horizon and an automobile showed up in the distance bearing their President. After passing congratulations, the class marched through the village in a compact body, with the auto in the center of the formation, and cheered enough to awake even the dead in Maple Grove. The triumphant march proceeded up College Hill, and, being late, all "bucked" chapel. When the students appeared after chapel the air became resonant with the songs of '09, and yell for the class of blue and gold.

Lo! for many moons have the Sophomores been chided as to how their cherished plans were successfully carried out. Smarting under the whip of defeat, the '08-ers have sworn before the altars of their gods that they will yet have revenge.

A FRESHMAN.

A DELIROUS DITTY ENTITLED HOW TO GET IN DENISON



Stranger Than Fiction

ON the evening of Thanksgiving Day, a jolly crowd of girls and boys gathered on the hill for a "Dorm" party. Not the least among the enjoyments of that delightful evening were the amusing stories told by their absent-minded chaperon, at her own expense. Little did she think that that evening would see the beginning of the most embarrassing episode of her life.

As usual on such occasions, time flew by unheeded, and when at half past nine, the fair maidens were forced to take their leave, they left behind them the choicest part of the spread. Their entertainers, in their generous souls, did not for a moment hesitate as to their duty, but burned their candles low while they most carefully packed a basket with all sorts of good things to eat. Nor did they forget to put in visiting cards, each with the name of one of the girls written across the back, also poems and menus, and even bunches of Sophomore hair, trophies of the recent class scrap—all sufficient in number for each of the girls.

Early in the morning they drew lots to see who should deliver the basket, and then the unfortunate victim was accompanied down the hill by the cheering crowd, and such unearthly calls through a megaphone as aroused even the drowsy "co-eds" from their peaceful dreams. The messenger handed the basket in at the "New Dorm" for the chaperon, and the precious spread disappeared inside, followed by the expectant eyes of the girls, who never saw it again. The teacher was surprised and incredulous, yet delighted; why should one "be so favored?" The souvenirs were interesting, and were dispatched to the waste basket. Then, she did not know what to do with "so many cards!" The menus were puzzling, so they were laid aside into the drawer with the vague hope that, perhaps, some day she might know why they were so lavishly wasted upon her. A book sent down for some of the girls to read was "just the one she had wanted for a long time," and was gratefully accepted. The markings and other signs of use, and the name on the fly-leaf were rather puzzling, but unimportant, and to celebrate the acquiring of such a treasure she scratched out the name already there and wrote her own in ink. But the spread—! How the deeply-disappointed girls wondered over the disappearance of that!

Soon a rumor spread that a select crowd of teachers had banqueted on a feast sent down to one of them by some young men as a sign of their gratitude for her good chaperoning. And quite a light broke upon the perplexed minds of all concerned when the boys received a poem expressing the thanks of "the favored one.' How cruel to rouse that dear little lady from such blissful dreams!

Soon the news of this latest experience of her eventful life had spread over the whole school, and all agreed that this time our teacher had reached the climax of her absent-minded career.

PIORTOFE.

Variations on a Simple Theme

Jack and Jill went up the hill
To fetch a pail of water;
Jack fell down and broke his crown,
And Jill came tumbling after.

VIRGIL.

I sing of that brave youth,
Who, accompanied by a maiden fair,
First ascended the lofty heights
In order to draw from the bubbling spring the sweet nectar of Mother Earth.
Much tossed about were they by the wrath of the avenging goddess,
Till down the brave youth fell,
Dragging with him in his headlong flight his fair companion.
Such was their disaster that grievous wounds did he receive about his head.
So spin the fates.

LONGFELLOW.

Listen, my children, while I tell
Of the headlong flight of Jack and Jill

'Twas a summer morning, the sun was bright
As the children mounted the dizzy height,
In order that from the hillside spring
A pail of water they might bring.

They accomplished their task and tried to descend,
But, alas, ere they reached their journey's end,
Jack slipped and fell, as boys will do,
And, ever with him, Jill came, too.

Dire misfortune was Jack's fate,
For, oh, he hurt his curly pate,
And folks no more ascend this hill,
But think of the fate of Jack and Jill.

Once, upon a morning cheery,
While I wondered, weak and weary,
Through a maze of tangled memories,
And of deeds done long ago.
While I pondered, nearly sleeping,
Slowly, quietly there came creeping,
Out from all the others peeping,
This strange tale of fearful woe;
That which happened long ago,
That strange tale of fearful woe.

How distinctly, I remember,
In the warm days of September,
To bring back refreshing waters
From the bubbling hillside spring.
Up the rugged, slippery hill
Eagerly climbed Jack and Jill.
Climbed they up their pail to fill.
Fill it at the crystal spring,
Fill it at the sparkling fountain
Round which many memories cling,
Memories of long ago.

But the slippery, treacherous pathway,
When they reached a point 'bout half way
Down the hill, failed them, and the hapless
Lad fell straight way on his head.
His partner in this dreadful spill,
Came a-tumbling down the hill;
And homeward then her brother led.
With his bruised and broken head,
Took him home unto his mother;
Took her sore and luckless brother.
All this happened long ago.

Poems

Who campused Mary?
'I," said Aunt Hat,
"And I'm quit proud of that,
For I campused Mary."

Who campused Mary?
"I," said Van Voorhis,
" 'Twas a sorry day for us
When I campused Mary."

Who campused Mary?
"I," said old Prex,
"For I was so vexed
That I campused Mary."

Who campused Mary?
"I," said DeClerque,
"It wasn't hard work;
I campused Mary."

Who campused Mary?
"We," said they all;
"An accomplishment small,
We campused Mary."

There is a man in our school
Whose sole desire in life
Was to go to Indianapolis
To get himself a wife.

And when, at last, he brought her here
To hear him give his toast,
The boys all met him with a cheer
And gave 'em quite a roast.

Sigma Chi Delta Beta Theta Pi

THIS fraternity is the result of the commingling of kindred spirits. Under the circumstances it could not be otherwise than that such an organization should exist; it is the result of environment, and due to natural selection. In being changeable and favoring two parties the eternal feminine has recognized and remedied the need of numbers. Many quaint customs and curious legends are gathered around this company. Lady members are not given the grip until they have worn at least three fraternity pins. The grip in itself is a peculiar institution, requiring for its performance a dimly-lighted corner, silence, a settee and some nerve on the part of the man.

GRIP DEGREE.

Lina Willis.
Irene Conley.
Frances Priest.
Florence Fulton.
Edith Williams.
Bertha Fulton.
Besse Trumper.
Ed. Stockdale.
Paul Mitchell.
Allen Roudebush.
Leon Hoyt.
Louis Mitchell.
Clay Van Voorhis.
Will Shepard.

PLEDGED:

Leila McKibben.
Gertrude Wright.
Blanche Bushnell.
Clara Wright.
Ethol Brillhart.
Maude Thompson.
Marguerite Jones.
Willard Willis.
Lee Moore.
Verne Priest.
Frank La Rue.
Robert Luse.
Horace Huffman.
Ferdinand McCollum.

FLOATERS:

Bertha Lattimer.
Howard Ferris.
Francis Morley.
Ruth Davenport.
Howard Brillhart.

BOUNCED:

Kenneth Campbell.

BAR
STATE OF OHIO
LICENSE
IN
HOC SIGNO
VINCES
IVERSCHNICKSKY '06

Kappa Phi Gamma Delta.

THIS sororternity was founded under the peculiarly fitting auspices of stringent "Sem" rules and a chronic tendency for scheming. Its membership is extensive and embraces many names, more or less known to fame and Miss Barker's blacklist. This sororternity has many and peculiar customs, its place of meeting is legion, among them may be mentioned the library steps and the post office; its place of adjournment is invariably "Casey's."

Rumor states that there is an inner organization, whose designation is B. B.; however, of this latter society little is known. We present a partial list of members, and their peculiar ring:

PLAIN RING—MARRIED:

FRANK ROBBINS — BETTYE CARPENING.
ELLIS LEGLER. — MARY FERGUSON.
ORLEY SEE. — ADELINE FLEMING.
JAMES ADAIR. — LOIS FIELD.
ROBERT POND. — MARY MCGUIRE.

DIAMOND RING — ENGAGEMENT:

JOHN SWARTZ. — ADDIE TUDOR.
BOYD CHAMBERS. — KATHERINE SMITH.
MERRILL MONTGOMERY. — JEAN MOORE.
CARLETON ATWATER. — IRENE PENNINGTON.
FLOYD ANDERSON. — MARY EVANS.
PAUL FOX. — LAURA BEITLER.
THEODORE JOHNSON. — MADELINE AUTEN.
ROBERT WALSH. — SUE WEDDELL.

RUNG OUT:

ELMER DECLERQUE. — MARY MEGGINSON.

ΚΦΓΔ
je vous aime
DENISON UNIVERSITY
GRANVILLE OHIO
IVERSCHNICKSKY '06

Nursery Rhymes

This is the story of a dear, little Ray,
A youth without sweethearts, 'tis dreadful to say;
A lecture was on, Ray wanted to go,
He asked several girls, but they all said, "No."
But don't cry, little boy, some day we believe,
Success in this line you are bound to achieve.

Lean, long, lank, slim Dutch,
To escape your classes we all try so much;
With your cynical smile
You give each a trial,
Lean, long, lank, slim Dutch.

Little Bill Ellor,
He is a queer feller,
He is so exceedingly, fearfully small!
But when once he sings,
The whole atmosphere rings,
And 'tis no trouble to hear him at all.

O, dear Edie Thomas!
She soon will go from us,
And then how sad we will be!
For no one can walk,
And no one can talk
Nearly as blithely as she.

Who is Who in Denison

FOREWORD—For the benefit of those who are not acquainted with local celebrities, and any who may be contemplating a course in Denison, it was thought best to devote a little of our space to a description of those characters which are foremost in our college life.

RICHARD S. COLWELL.

"Husky Dick" is one of the first persons whom you will meet, for it is necessary to see him before you can proceed with matters of registration. From behind his barricade of desks and chairs he pours forth the vials of his wrath on the heads of those who come nigh unto him, and the curses will surely fall even to the tenth generation upon him who dares to argue with this only original fire-eater. And yet, withal, he is a noble fellow, and greets the members of his classes with lengthy dissertations on athletics and religion, which take up time in a much more acceptable manner than that spent in unearthing dead heroes of past ages. All hail, Richard!

ALLEN C. ROUDEBUSH.

"King" Roudy's reign is finished. No more will we be compelled to bow before him, or humbly fulfill his every wish. He would still be seated on the royal throne, however, had it not been for "Husky Dick," who succeeded in displacing him after a five years' war. Roudy gained his position through his athletic ability, and probably deserved it, but he never paid enough attention to his subjects to retain their good will.

ELI B. YALE.

"Eli" came here in time to leave with the '06 aggregation. He was so proud because he furnished some jokes for the '05 ADYTUM that he had his name inscribed after each one produced. He has shown up well as a printer's devil, and, as he himself says, whenever an opportunity is given, "Yale does good printing." It may be true. In time he will become a first-rate grafter. For Eli and Pace furnished buttons worth two bits a bushel to the students who went to the O. S. U. and Denison football game at twenty cents apiece.

"DADDY SHAFFER."

It has not been found out yet where "Daddy" took his "Broomology" degree. It is sufficient to say that he is a master in the art, and has evidently taken a thorough course. In addition to his other accomplishments, he is very efficient as a watchman, and can be seen any night whether the moon is shining or not, strolling about the "Sem" campus with his lantern.

WALTER HUMPTON.

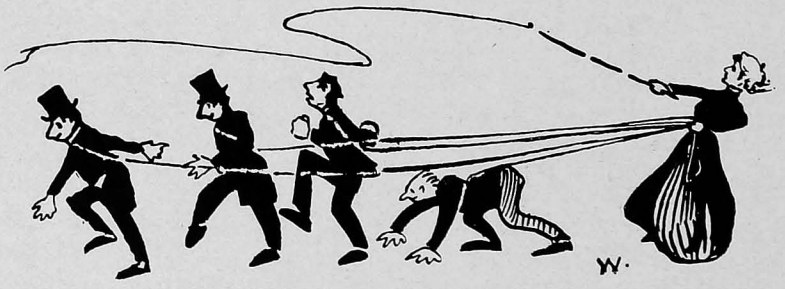
Here is represented the real blue-blooded sport of Denison. In a loud tone he proclaims to all his prowess in all undertakings, and when he fails to secure an audience he makes himself known through the columns of his paper, which is supposed to be a college institution, but is really the rival of the student's directory in advertising. He gained his reputation as a financier while treasurer of the Y. M. C. A., and since that time has devoted so much of his interests to business enterprise, that he got so well acquainted with the ways of the world as to make ends meet for the 1905A DYTUM. It is reported that Humpton once taught a Sunday school class up in Monroeville, Ohio, but we hate to believe it of him.

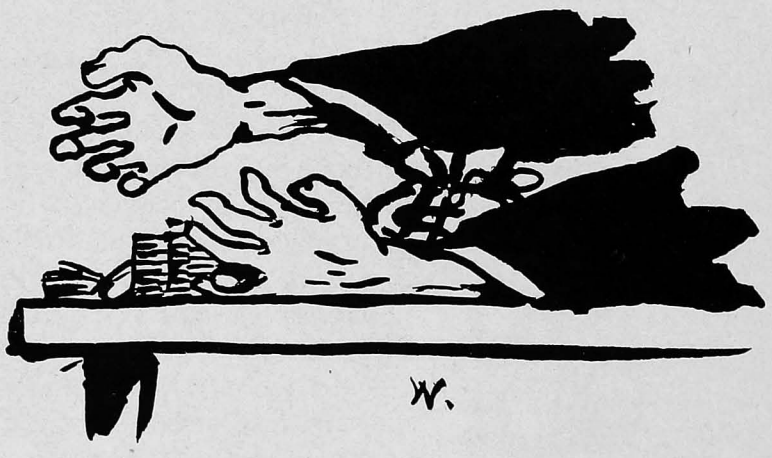
MISS BARKER

Here is the person who sways the scepter and reigns supreme at the Sem. Undoubtedly she understands her position well and is the dispenser of happiness at her will. Woe to the "Sem" girl who falls short of Miss Barker's ideal of what a young woman should be.

MARY MEGGINSON

If at any time you have a team that proves unruly, call upon Mary for assistance (she is always found at the King Hall), becauses he understands the art of driving to perfection. In some unknown and inexplicable way, this art became known to a select few and consequences were fatal to Mary.

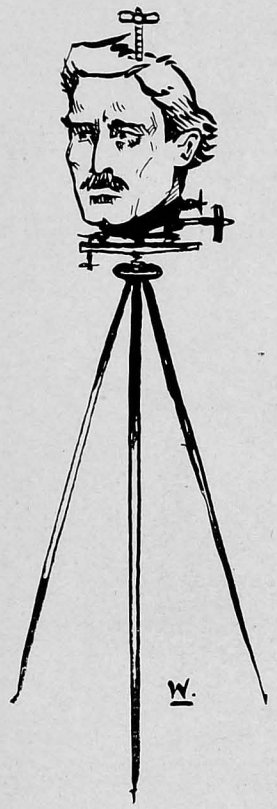




CLARENCE D. COONS

This is the handsome young man who has the nerve to smile when he quietly requests the surrender of all the loose change you may happen to have about your person. Besides the slight service he renders as treasurer, he instructs the poor preps in algebra and physics and points with pride to the cosmopolitan element in his classes. Jo Bang and Uisige are his right hand men and brightest pupils. Greetings, Coony.

BIRNEY E. FRASK

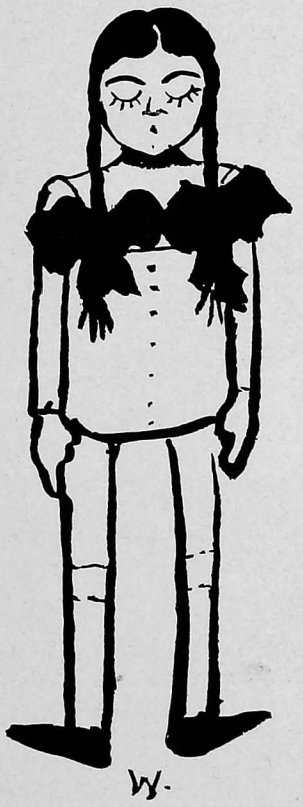


"Briney" came to Denison a few years ago from the wilds of Minnesota. One generally sees him carrying a surveyor's instrument under his arm and a black and tan cur at his heels. The chief aim of his life is to work out this question by experiment, "How many times can dirt be moved before it looses its productive power?

ROBERT KLINGER WALSH

For an energetic, active, capable, all round man, you need look no further. He was even caught on the hill once or twice this year, although according to explanations he gave out, it was merely to visit the boys. Klinger is the steward of the Fiji boarding club and often they get to eat two meals a day except when he is taking a little mental rest, and that is most of the time. His diplomacy exhibited in his earlier college days won for him such fame as will go with him forever. Peace to thv ashes.

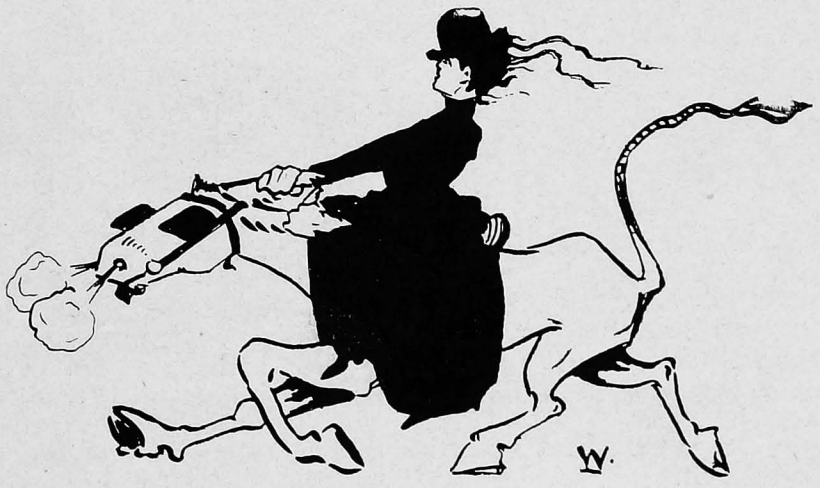
MAUDE CHAPIN



Here is our Paris doll. like many imported dolls she feels very strange amid unaccustomed surroundings and needs careful watching. She is a remarkable doll in that she can carry on an entertaining conversation and not appear mechanical. And her name is Maud.

EDITH THOMAS

Edith is one of our revered (?) Seniors. She is also manager of Shepardson Glee Club. If in any way assistance is wanted, never hesitate to ask Edith, for she always likes to have it appear as tho' she were necessary. She considers it her highest honor to be called the founder of Shepardson's youngest club.



T. JOHNSON BOLGER

T. Johnson is another who is always ready and anxious to let you know how it all happened. As a leader of the Glee Club he ha done much more than any of his predecessors and in fact anything that he is connected with is bound to be advertised enough at least, for he is long on wind. Rumor has it that he will become a minister, but the opinion seems to prevail that he would make a better "barker" for a side show. Mr. Bolger is high mogul in the Ancient Order of G. O. A. T. S.

HOWARD FERRIS.

Is he not a cute little fellow? He has not been with us long, but as soon as he was introduced to us as "Judge Ferris's son, of Cincinnati, you know," why it was to be expected that he would create quite a stir. He certainly is the real thing among the ladies, who all say that "he is just dear, so there." Give him a couple more years experience and he will make his powers felt.

FRANCES MEHITABLE ROBBINS

This young man has gained his reputation as President of Shephardson College, and through him only can one enter the portals of that sacred institution, or even seek admittance. His own affections are easily won and he has a score of frat pins on as many girls. His father, be it understood, is a preacher and reformer, but there is nothing doing in that line for him. He is popularly supposed to be the logical successor of T. Johnson in the G. O. A. T. S.

ARTHUR L. JUDSON.

According to his own account of his trip to Lexington, Juddie gained much more applause for his "sawing" than did the celebrated Kubelik, who preceded him about a week. All his press notice contain such startling information. Just to give the organization a "rep" he condescended to tour America with the Glee and Mandolin Clubs, and it is due to him that they sustain their present enviable reputation. On one of his trips "he moved a dog to tears up in Fredericktown," they say. It is a mystery how the institution keeps such a man; indeed, it has often been rumored that he was to leave us. We trust not, he entertains us so much.

Jokes

OWING to the limited space this year we are unable to print the usual number of jokes and grinds which have been so characteristic of our previous annuals. We have decided, however, to recall to your mind one joke, and only one, which it is hoped on account of the celebrities connected with it, will become one of Denison's few traditions:

K. O. BURRER (in Physics)—What is force?

HARRY YALE—It is a kind of breakfast food.—*Eli Benjamin Yale.*

Courtesy of 1905 ADYTUM, W. C Humpton, Proprietor.

Monotony Breakers

ONCE upon a time, and that not so very long ago, the Seniors of a certain educational institution appointed a day whereon they were all to appear, dressed as befitted their rank, in sable gown and gaudy tassel, for the bewilderment and consternation of those less learned in color lore.

Unfortunately, the omnipresent spirit of college life, whose name is Junior, heard of the Seniors weighty resolution, and determined to thwart them in the quest for glory. Through his agents, the entire student body, excluding, of course, the aforesaid Seniors, were persuaded to refrain from attending the general assembly when the grave and haughty ones expected to burst forth in all their splendor. To them was allowed the honor of filling, with their expanding greatness, the seats, both of Preps and under classmen. Meanwhile, the remaining students were enjoying themselves in the stolen minutes, awaiting the reappearance of their distinguished schoolmates, whose return from the vacuus chapel regions was greeted with derisive shouts, and whose class yells were drowned in a medley of discordant cries.

Us Rah! Us Rah!
Rah! Rah! Us!

For developing Spartan courage, nothing in the University curriculum excels the Senior circus. On one of the fateful nights when this performance was on the boards, the wicked Juniors gathered together and donned caps and gowns for a preconceived purpose. But what attire! The gown represented all the prismatic colors, with discordant combinations fairly crying aloud with misery; plain and checkered, spotted and starred, with caps of various hues, and tassels representing all the collegiate courses that could possibly be invented. And in this garb, these merciless souls, filing one by one down the aisle of Recital Hall, took the foremost of the front seats, where they could test to the uttermost the sober dignity and the courage of the Senior speakers, who, attired in gloomy black, were forced to face this critical and fashionable audience.

After the close of the program, one of the Seniors esteeming the cap of the enemy of more significance than his own, attempted to lay violent hands upon one. The scuffle resulted in an even trade.

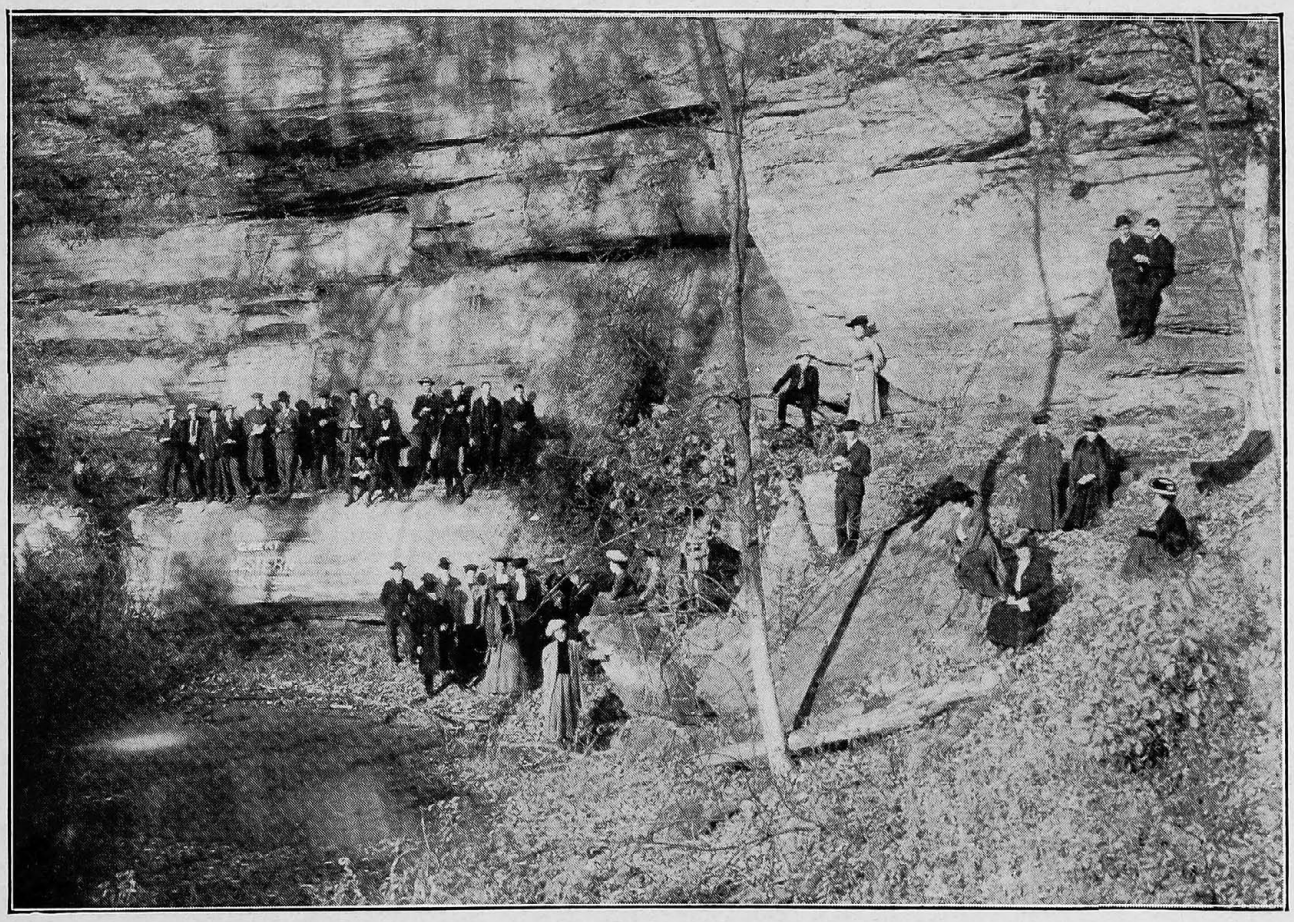
Monotony Breakers

THE advance agents of "Willy's Senior Circus" announce the first performance of this celebrated aggregation as a "Wild Goose Show," with an interesting cast of fat and lean geese, at the unusually low rate of twenty-five cents per each admission.

The circus was well attended, with nothing to mar the continuity of parts, except one untoward incident occurring during the delivery of an oration on the opportunities of the farmer, which oration, no doubt, did a "vast deal of good" for the agricultural interests of the Nation. "Prexy" at this time was disturbed by some unannounced performance in the left wing of the stage, and quitted his prompter's chair to investigate. A clattering as of evil spirits dodging vengence ensued, and raised the audience to the top heat of expectancy. "Prexy" soon appeared with complacent smile, but vouchsafed no explanation to the eager assembly.

It has since been reported that one of the caste was detected in wicked deeds, and, while trying to fly through the lofty window, found his foot in the grasp of our alert President. The resultant scramble accounted for the din and "Prexy's" smile. If a tacit understanding that the goose would be good had not been reached, it is probable that the wings of one of these fowls would have been clipped later.

By some very clever detective work on the part of several members of the faculty, the cause of the disturbance was traced to the engineering department. Our jovial "Prof. Briney E. Trash" had only played a practical joke.



One of Professor Carney's Geological-Scheming Expeditions.

Freshmen's View of Professor Gill

Old Professor Gil
Is a stale old pill,
And a stale old pill is he;
He flunks Freshmen green,
With a visage serene,
Such a hard-hearted monster is he.

Freshmen's Dream of Professor Gill

E. Setter Cornell.

Ernest Cornell, a hunter bold,
Once tracked a rabbit to his hold;
Said he in despair,
"Come out from there,
Don't leave me outside in the cold."

His voice had a magical charm,
But bunnie need feel no alarm;
He came out from the patch,
And sat without a scratch,
While Ernest pumped his fire-iron.

And a muff of rabbit's hair,
Young Miss Besse may never wear;
So here's to the rabbit sly,
For whom Ernest continues to sigh,
And here's to the stung(ed) pair.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

THE Adytum management wish to express its heartfelt thanks to the many friends who have aided in the preparation of this volume. Although they are too numerous to be mentioned separately, they deserve the highest praise. ¶ The success of the Art department is largely due to Messers E. M. Jones and Justin Weddell. The Adytum Board is especially grateful to their worthy president, Dr. Hunt, whose advice was helpful at all times; and also to Dr. C. Judson Herrick for his infinite patience in times of unprepared lessons

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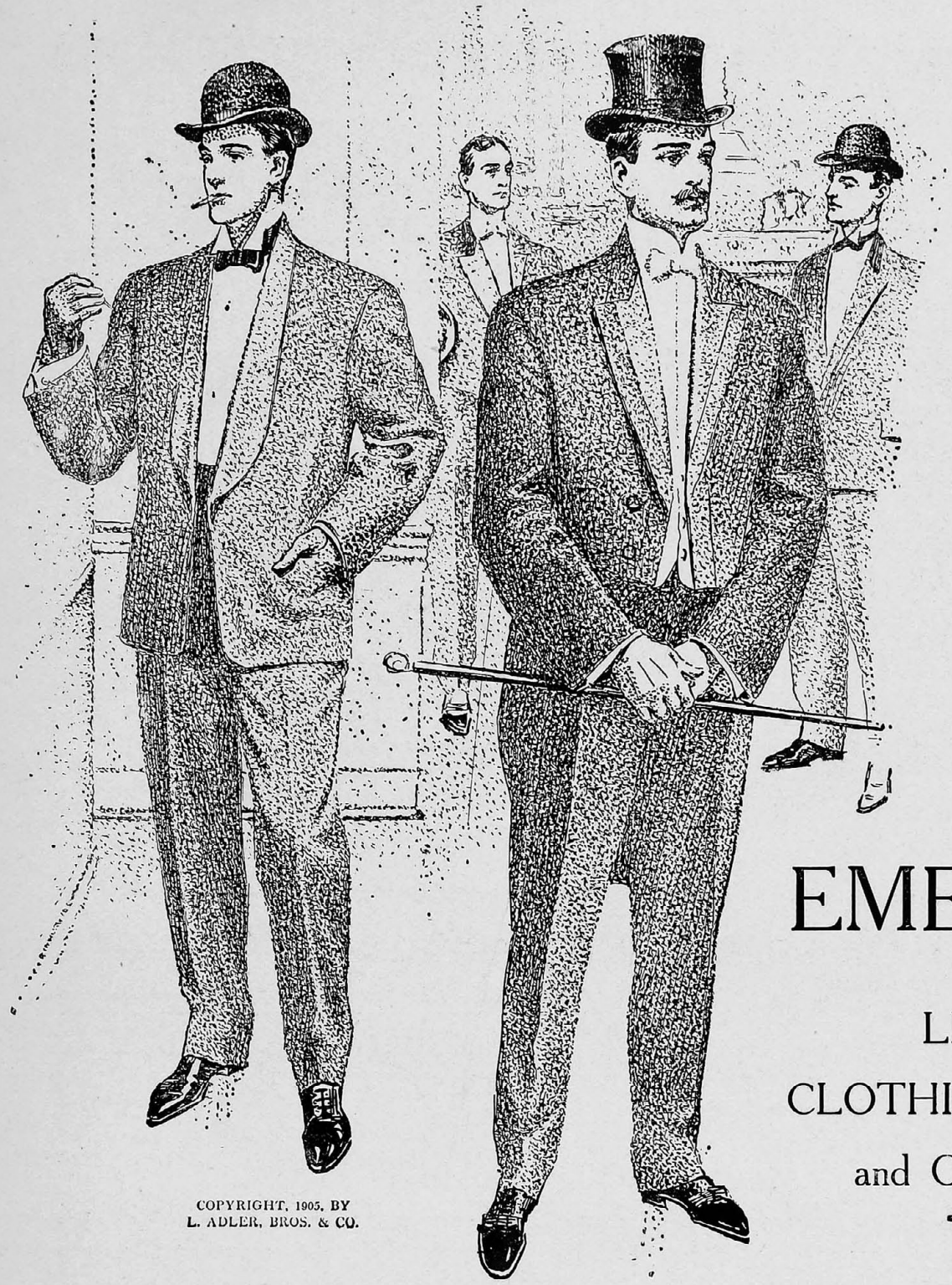

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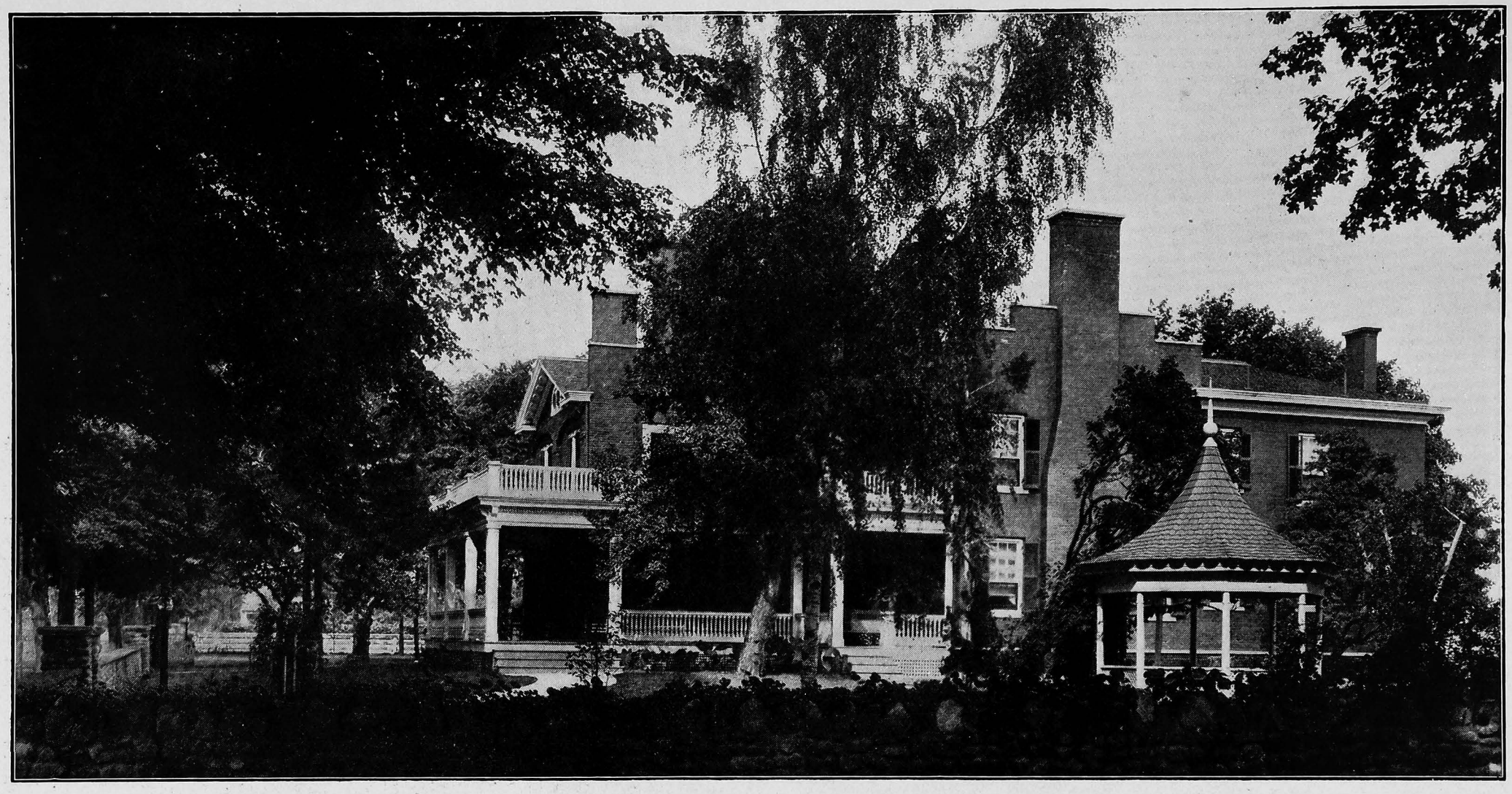

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CALENDAR

Sept. 13—Rueben comes to town.

Sept. 14—Prof. Brumbach opens up school year with an address on Labor.

Sept. 15—Prexy talks to new men, also gives "frats" some good advice about rushing.

Sept. 16—Chas. Thomas arrives on T. & O. C., in time for football practice.

Sept. 17—Everybody attends church service.

Sept. 18—Blue Monday.

Sept. 19—Willie goes to sleep in chapel, and was rudely awakened by Johnnie.

Sept. 20—H. R. Porter christens himself Chauncey Depew.

Sept. 21—Mr. Colby in Logic, "all S is no B".

Sept. 22—Junior class elections, Squee Beattie organized "Also Ran" club.

Sept. 23—First game cancelled.

Sept. 24—De Clerque attends church, and applauds choir.

Sept. 25—Brumbach forgets to make his announcement.

Sept. 26—Brumbach makes up for yesterday. Doc. Irwin elected "worshipful master" of swell heads.

Sept. 27—Inevitable clash comes, and both skin, hair and courage are lost in a few moments. Carman gives an undress parade. W. A. Ashbrook calls down curses of the Powers above on the Sophomores, and weeps bitterly.

Sept. 28—Bull is taken to pasture.

Sept. 29—Bull returns from pasture with shorn horns.

Sept. 30—O. M. U. 11—Denison 5.

Oct. 1—Sem goes to church in rain.

Oct. 2—Freshmen hold an indignation meeting.

Oct. 3—Pease airs his knowledge in English.

Oct. 4—Miss Peckham makes her debut in chapel as a bachelor.
Shoop is arrested for Butch Webber, by Yates.

Oct. 5—A. Sorenson addresses Doc. Irwin in Latin, "you're a good fellow." Gil offers protection to the Students from the Marshal.

Oct. 6—Dorothy Budde finds a new relation at the reception.

Oct. 7—Phi Gams dance at Prof. Ray's, Weber and Told pinched enough sandwiches to feed the Dorm.

Oct. 8—Mary Megg organizes her fall class in saw-milling.

Oct. 9—Prof. Bunyan Spencer assures the Logic class that red-haired people are accidents.

Barney, the Great, returns.

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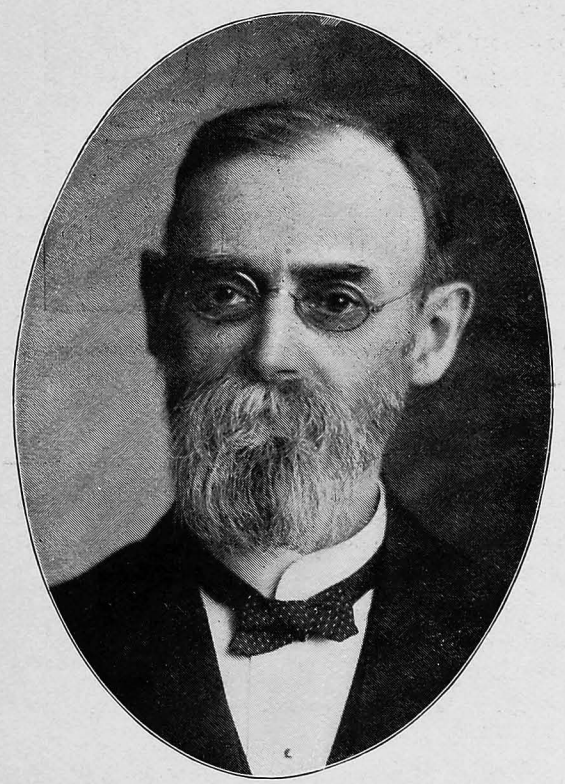

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CALENDAR—Continued

Oct. 10—Willie gives a drawing-lesson in Junior English.

Oct. 11—Mr. Bull makes his first appearance at the Sem since hair cutting season.

Oct. 12—R. Rockwood gets his fortune told.

Oct. 13—Dick explains his position in the athletic situation.

Oct. 14—Foot-ball team, accompanied by the Band and T. J. Bolger, goe tos O. S. U. Nothing doing—Atwater crawls under the fence and gets his money back twice.

Oct. 15—Drey directs a few Sunday school words to his room-mate.

Oct. 16—Prexy goes to hold a peace conference with Dr. Thompson.
Z. Christie, shuts Johnnie out of his class.

Oct. 17—Foot-ball team starts on a trip through Michigan for their health.

Oct. 18—Freshman have their stunt, notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather.
Game called off with Michigan.

Oct. 19—Team gets back from Michigan, much improved in health.
Sem very popular.

Oct. 20—Klinger visits the boys on the hill.

Oct. 21—Muskingum cancels.

Oct. 22—T. Johnson Bolger's Minstrel Troops rehearses on Sugar Loaf.

Oct. 23—Lois prays for deliverance of Jimmie from cruel Fijis.

Oct. 24—Herb. Allen and Roy Wells do the Alphonse-Gaston act for Maude's benefit.

Oct. 25—Dick says the Big Six rules force him to allow Barney and Bill to play.

Oct. 26—First appearance of Night Club.

Oct. 27—Clay Van Voorhis congratulates Bolger. Night Club Colors mistaken for the Sigs.

Oct. 28—W. H. and F. H. Cox discover that they are descended from a common stalk.

Oct. 29—Sunday again.

Oct. 30—Paderwhiskey Thomas renders several selections in chapel.

Oct 31—New Dorm girls entertain.

Nov. 1—Lizzie Davis makes his debut at the back door of Burton, and asks if Miss Auten is hanging around.

Nov. 2—Kiser gives Dutch Chamberlain a few pointers in Teutonic literature.

Nov. 3—As a result of questionable behavior Boyer sleeps through his classes.
Miss Stanton loses her screen.

Nov. 4—Case 16—Denison 0.

Nov. 6—C. B. Thomas tries the new swimming pool.

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CALENDAR—Continued

Nov. 7—Election day. Everybody gets drunk.

Nov. 8—B. Bushnell gets slightly mixed in regard to the book exchange.

Nov. 9—Calamity Walsh discusses domestic economy with Prof. Goodell.

Nov. 10—Humpton forsakes Newark, and spends half a day in Granville.

Nov. 11—Wittenberg 11, Dennison 10.

Nov. 12—

Nov. 13—Spanish class meets in Burton Hall.

Nov. 14—C. B. Thomas grows tired of school.

Nov. 15—Cornell and Shepard dig a couple of dead rabbits out of a brush-heap.

Nov. 16—Ducked the Jenness kid.

Nov. 17—Freshmen posters appear; scrap in chapel. Carman to the rescue, Lowrey comforts himself with great heroism.

Nov. 18—Junior class banquet.

Nov. 19—Nothing doing.

Nov. 20—G. Phillips appears at the Sem in new straw hat. First snow storm.

Nov. 21—Sissy Carman takes his first bath in swimming pool, under compulsion.

Nov. 22—Sissy changes his seat in chapel.

Nov. 23—Elizabeth Johnson amuses the boys in logic.

Nov. 24—Juniors propose a few rules for the Freshmen.

Nov. 25—Heidelberg 0, Denison 22.

Nov. 27—Discussion of rules.

Nov. 28—Election for '07 Adytum.

Nov. 29—School closes for Thanksgiving recess.

Nov. 30—Dorm. party.

Dec. 1—Miss Montgomery receives an addition to her library, and entertains her friends.

Dec. 2—Phi Gams barbequed.

Dec. 4—School opens.

Dec. 5—Campaign begins for athletic election.

Dec. 6—Hislop and Rockwood hold a conference.

Dec. 7—Dave Massey stumps the campus for Buddy LaRue.

Dec. 8—Jesse Runyan canvasses literary societies.

Dec. 9—Athletic elections. Squee Beattie takes his second degree.

Dec. 10—Peace declared for one year.

Dec. 11—Fisk bruises his feet, and washes his hands in iodine.

Dec. 12—Seniors make their first appearance in caps and gowns. Everybody but Seniors excused from chapel. Disturbance at Seniors circus. Prexy catches Briney.

Dec. 13—Bull and McDonald lose their hats.

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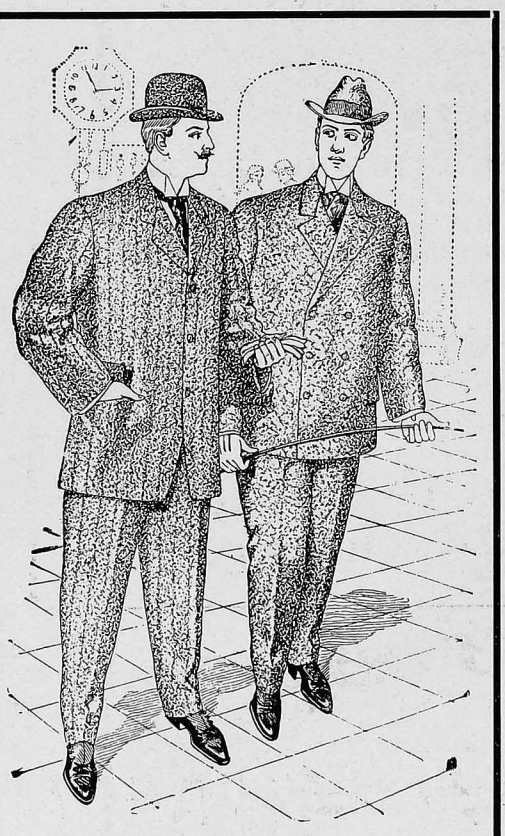

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CALENDAR—Continued

Dec. 14—Parmerter buys out Squire Malone's stock of derbies.

Dec. 15—D. Russell and Mr. Beck have a "case."

Dec. 16—Cross-country run; Lloyd wins the prize.

Dec. 18—DeClerque (Demosthenes) smears Bunnie Spencer in logic, and gives a lengthy discourse on the structure of wax figures.

Dec. 19—Parmerter puts on one of his new derbies, and a thirty-eight goes to chapel.

Dec. 20—Seniors open their hearts, and present Prexy with a half dozen cigars.

Dec. 21—Miss Lamb soaks Ted Earler with a cup of water for sluring Sophs on train.

Dec. 23—Everybody left yesterday, and town sleeps.

Jan. 3—Doc Irwin goes to Indianapolis on a spree. Gil asks L. Beitlor and "Buddie" to work a problem outside of class. It is worked———by W. E. F.

Jan. 3—Doc Irwin gets slightly mixed as regards to the board-walk.

Jan. 4—School opens, Boyer sends nuts to the Sem.

Jan. 5—Dr. George Fitz McKibben makes a speech in chapel.

Jan. 6—Denison opens up basket ball season.

Jan. 8—All Faculty present at chapel. Marvelous!

Jan. 9—Rob Poud secures a position. Juniors appear in caps and gowns for first time in history of institution.

Jan. 10—Mary McGuire leaves for her home in the South.

Jan. 11—Seniors take up collection to start a pool to bet on themselves. Contributions, 19 cts., 3 buttons and 2 marbles.

Jan. 12—Preliminary contest.

Jan. 13—Lottie Grandstaff announces victory of Joe.

Jan. 15—Pete Legler moves.

Jan. 16—After a hearty meal Pete Legler is moved back again by Mary Ferguson.

Jan. 17—Class games. Sophs almost win!

Jan. 18—Bunyan Spencer, Jr., steals his father's chickens, and sends them to the Sem.

Jan. 19—John Hislop sells a hot water bottle.

Jan. 20—Joke committee has a meeting.

Jan. 21—Nothing doing.

Jan. 22—Roudebush goes into the clothing business. Athlectics played out.

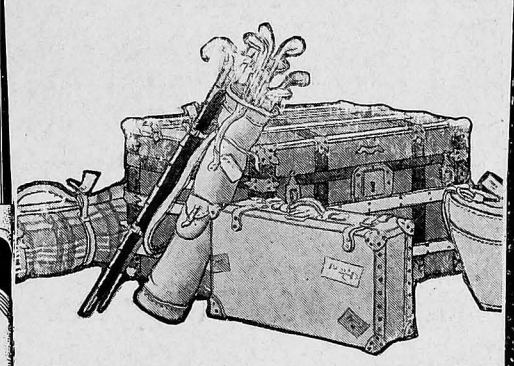
Jan. 23—Livingstone gets his hair cut. The hibernating animals forced to take other refuge.

Jan. 24—Will Lewis announces loss of an Irving pin, and discovery of a Philo Pin.

Jan. 25—Day of prayer.

Jan. 26—Goodell gives an exam.

Travel



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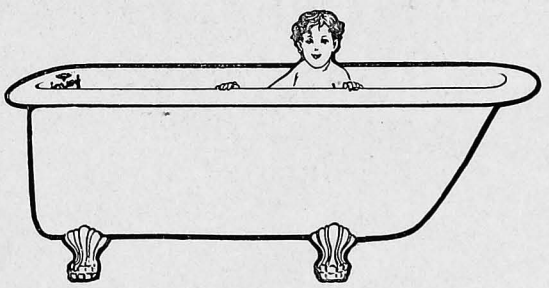

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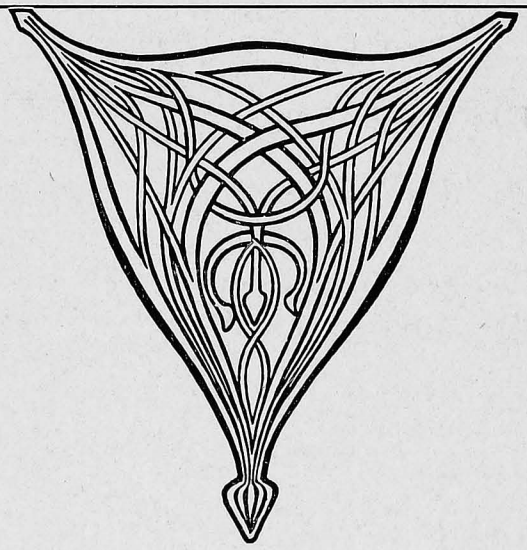

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CALENDAR—Continued

Jan. 27—Frank Dixon's Lecture. Karl Burrer urges the students to procure dates for next number.

Jan. 29—Carman begins his canvass at the Club House.

Jan. 30—Carman unsuccessful and tries Burton Hall.

Jan. 31—Carman, still undaunted, arrives at King Hall.

Feb. 1—Semester closes.

Feb. 2—Glee Club goes to Cambridge. Carman finishes his canvass at the New Dorm and secures a date.

Feb. 3—Sadie Shulkins, Lizzie Davis, Lucile Weddell do stunts to Prof. Neal's entertainment.

Feb. 5—Semester opens. Registration day.

Feb. 6—Miss Christy arrives on time to class in order to obtain a stand-in with the new Prof.—Carman, in all his glory, steps forth into the realms of Granville high society.

Feb. 7—Ray Carman is bidden to Pi Rho Chi Mu.

Feb. 8—Ray questions his worthiness to become a member of Pi Rho Chi Mu.

Feb. 9—Fiske is urged to join the choir.

Feb. 10—Fiske joins the choir.

Feb. 12—Dick lectures on Demonology.

Feb. 13—Prof. Roberts requests the young ladies of his Latin class to look at him.

Feb. 14—Freshman party.

Feb. 15—Miss Pudgy Chaffee breaks the ice.

Feb. 16—Doc Irwin gets married.

Feb. 17—Cornell calls at the Sem. Proud of his stunt, borrows a feather to put in his hat.

Feb. 19—Kibbie can't proceed with his recitation because of impure air.

Feb. 20—Joe Lloyd surprised Dick by saying three words without pronouncing a one.

Feb. 21—W. H. Tells Prof. Willie that, with Addie, he is the last of the Tudor kings.

Feb. 22—State Oratorical Contest. Denison fourth place.

Feb. 23—Washington Banquet. "Heap much talk and heap little grub." T. Rees Williams and Martha attend.

Feb. 24—Everybody rests after the past weeks work. "Bunny" Spencer, Jr., wears a white collar.

Feb. 26—Demosthenes, alias Declergue, gives Prof. Willie pointers on logic.

Feb. 27—Cannon, from Nashville:—"Something seems to be attached to these." (Upper berth.)

Feb. 28—The 1906 Adytum, which will be far superior to all Adytums of the past, goes to press.

Mar. 30—Science Hall in flames.

Apr. 4—Spring term begins.

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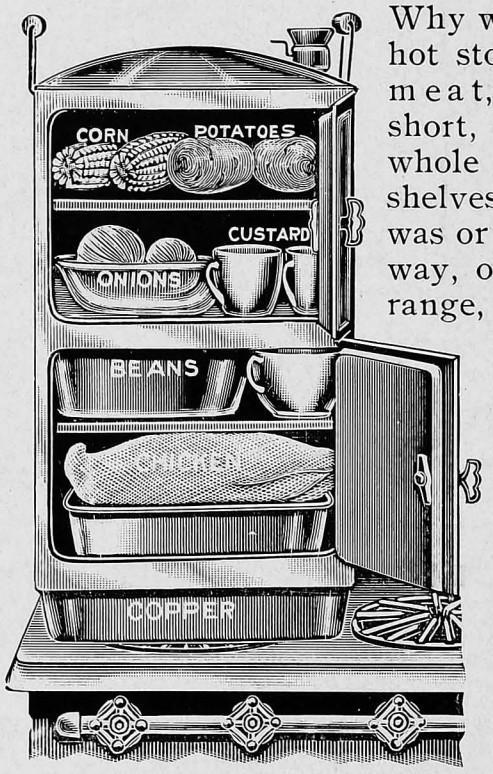

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CALENDAR—Continued

Apr. 5—Trustees in Granville.

Apr. 6—Prexy announces the new buildings; Girls are pleased.

Apr. 13—Vacation, Cincinnati Orchestra.

Apr. 15—Denison defeats Kenyon, 10 to 0.

Apr. 19—Business dull, W. C. Humpton is ill.

Apr. 22—Denison defeats Otterbein, 9 to 0.

Apr. 26—Track team have their pictures taken.

Apr. 27—Last appearance of Geo. Nichols in public.

Apr 29—Maroons, 10–1. Denison Dandy Darkies.

May 1—Last Senior Circus.

May 3—Denison 7, O. S. U. 0. Great rejoicing: Parade and bon-fire.

May 4—Money is raised for Chicago trip.

May 6—Track meet, O. W. U. vs. Denison. Denison wins.

May 9—Prof. Johnnie is besieged by his class with shovels. His cistern nears completio n

May 10—Pat Maloney awaits Prof. Johnnie's coming.

May 11—Sophomore men meet in front of P. O.

May 13—Baseball team leaves for Western trip.

May 15—Thomas loses his side-burns.

May 16—Notre Dame 7, Denison 1.

May 17—A crest-fallen team returns home.

May 18—Great sorrow on departure of Prof Gil. Seniors do a stunt.

May 19—The great King was in town, in quest of Miss Barker.

May 20—O. S. U. 0, Denison 4.

May 22—Seniors 9, Faculty 9.
Prexy and Berger star.

May 23—Announcement of Dr. C. J. Herrick's great success in prize contest.

May 27—Wittenberg 0, Dennison 8.

May 30—Holiday.

June 1—R. Binkley sings solo in chapel.

June 2—Wooster 3, Denison 4.

June 3—O. W. U. 3, Denison 4. Championship of the State claimed.

June 5—Track meet. Otterbein 49, D. U. 52.

June 7—Ben Yale passes in Bible study.

June 8—Bunny's class present him with refreshments. Dana makes a speech.

June 9—Last day of examinations.

June 12—Field day sport. Varsity vs. Alumni.

June 13—Preps spout.
O. W. U. 1, Denison 4.

June 14—Class day.

June 15—College commencement.
Grand rush for home.

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