

The

Berkman

1910



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W. H. B. & Co.

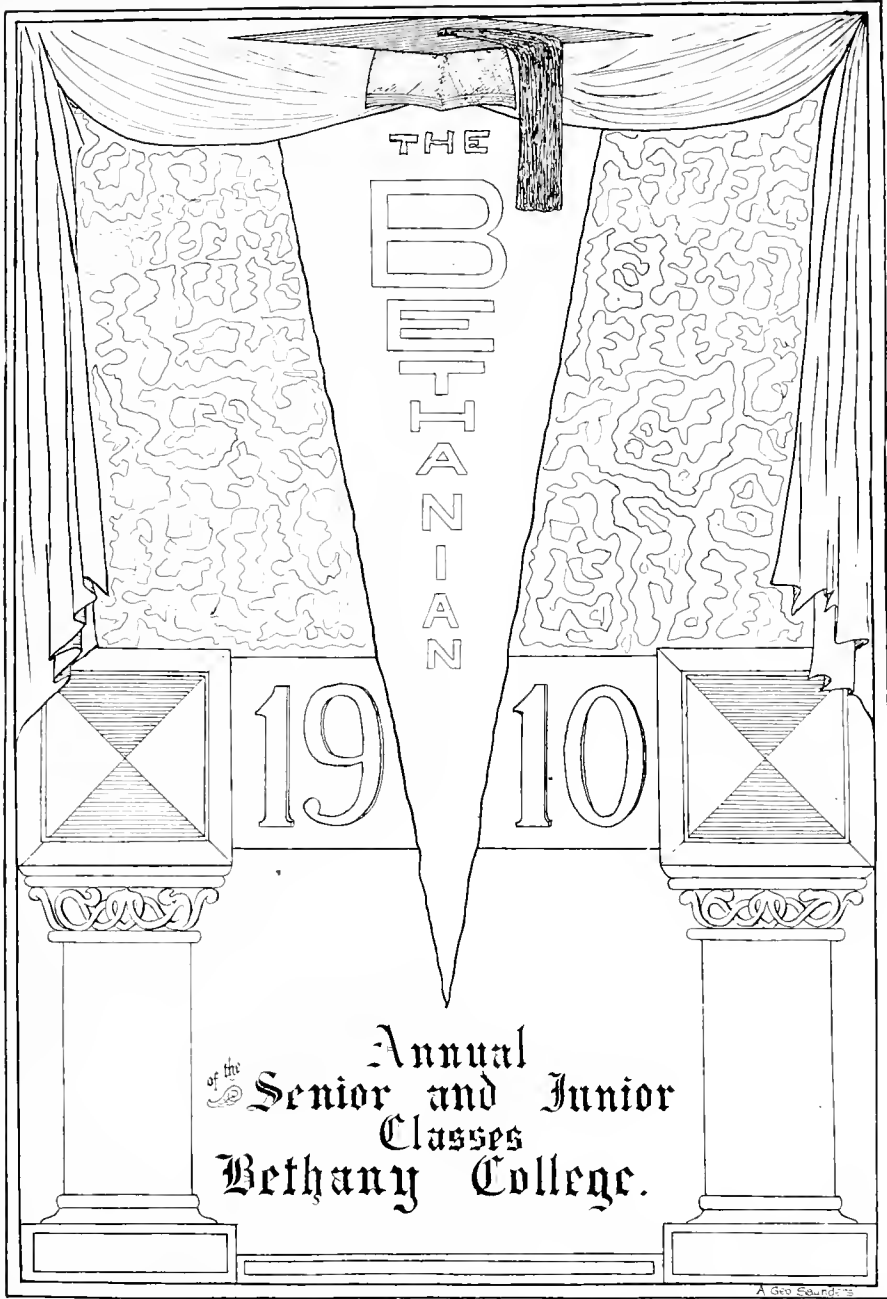
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THE

BETHANIAN

19

10

Annual
of the Senior and Junior
Classes
Bethany College.

Dedication

To

President Thomas E. Cramblet

through whose enterprising spirit
and untiring efforts in the interests of Bethany
has been made possible
the period of prosperity which the College now enjoys,
the Senior and Junior Classes of
Nineteen Hundred and Ten
most gratefully and respectfully
dedicate this Volume



Pres. T. E. Cramblet, LL. D.

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PREFACE

This has been a telling year for Bethany. The present issue of the BETHANIAN heralds a New Era in the history of our Alma Mater. Marked advances have been made along many lines, and she is now prepared for wider and greater usefulness.

In days to come this year will be viewed with pride. In order to preserve in tangible form its events, we have endeavored in this volume to mirror as faithfully and fully as possible the various activities of our college life. We sincerely hope that a perusal of its contents may bring pleasure and profit to our friends and may recall to us pleasant memories of college days.

We have failed in many points to realize our expectations, but we hope that you will receive kindly and consider attentively this product of our labors, ever remembering that we have been confronted by many difficulties and limitations.

“Careless of censure, not too fond of fame,
Still pleased to praise, yet not afraid to blame;
Averse alike to flatter or offend,
Not free from faults, nor yet too vain to mend.”

Such has been our aim in all things.

THE EDITORS.

1909—College Calendar—1910

Fall Term, 1909

Sept.	21	—Fall Term begins, Matriculation Day	Tuesday
Nov.	9	—Anniversary of the American Literary Institute	Tuesday
Nov.	23	—Anniversary of the Neotrophian Literary Society	Tuesday
Dec.	21-23	—Examinations	Tues.-Thurs.
Dec.	23	—Christmas Recess begins	Thursday

Winter Term, 1909

Jan.	4	—Winter Term begins	Tuesday
FEB.	22	—Joint Celebration of the Literary Societies	Thursday
MAR.	8	—Anniversary of the Adelphian Literary Society	Tuesday
MAR.	24-26	—Examinations	Thurs.-Sat.
MAR.	26	—Winter Term ends	Saturday

Spring Term, 1910

MAR.	29	—Spring Term begins	Tuesday
JUNE	3-7	—Examinations	Fri.-Mon.
JUNE	5	—Baccalaureate Sermon, 11 A. M.	Sunday
JUNE	5	—Annual Address, 8 P. M.	Sunday
JUNE	6	—Final Chapel Services, 10 A. M.	Monday
JUNE	6	—Inter-Society Contest, 8 P. M.	Monday
JUNE	7	—Field Day, 10 A. M.	Tuesday
JUNE	7-8	—Annual Meeting Board of Trustees	Tues.-Wed.
JUNE	7	—President's Reception, 7 P. M.	Tuesday
JUNE	8	—Class Day	Wednesday
JUNE	8	—Exhibition of College Music, 8 P. M.	Wednesday
JUNE	9	—Annual Commencement	Thursday
JUNE	9	—Exhibition of Adelphian Literary Society, 8 P. M.	Thursday



THE STAFF

W. H. McLain

Editor-in-Chief

E. A. Johnston

Assistant Editor

Walter W. Bruns

Business Manager

Mary Gentry Cornett

Literary Editor

W. H. Cramblet

Humorous Editor

Jay F. McMullen

Class Editor

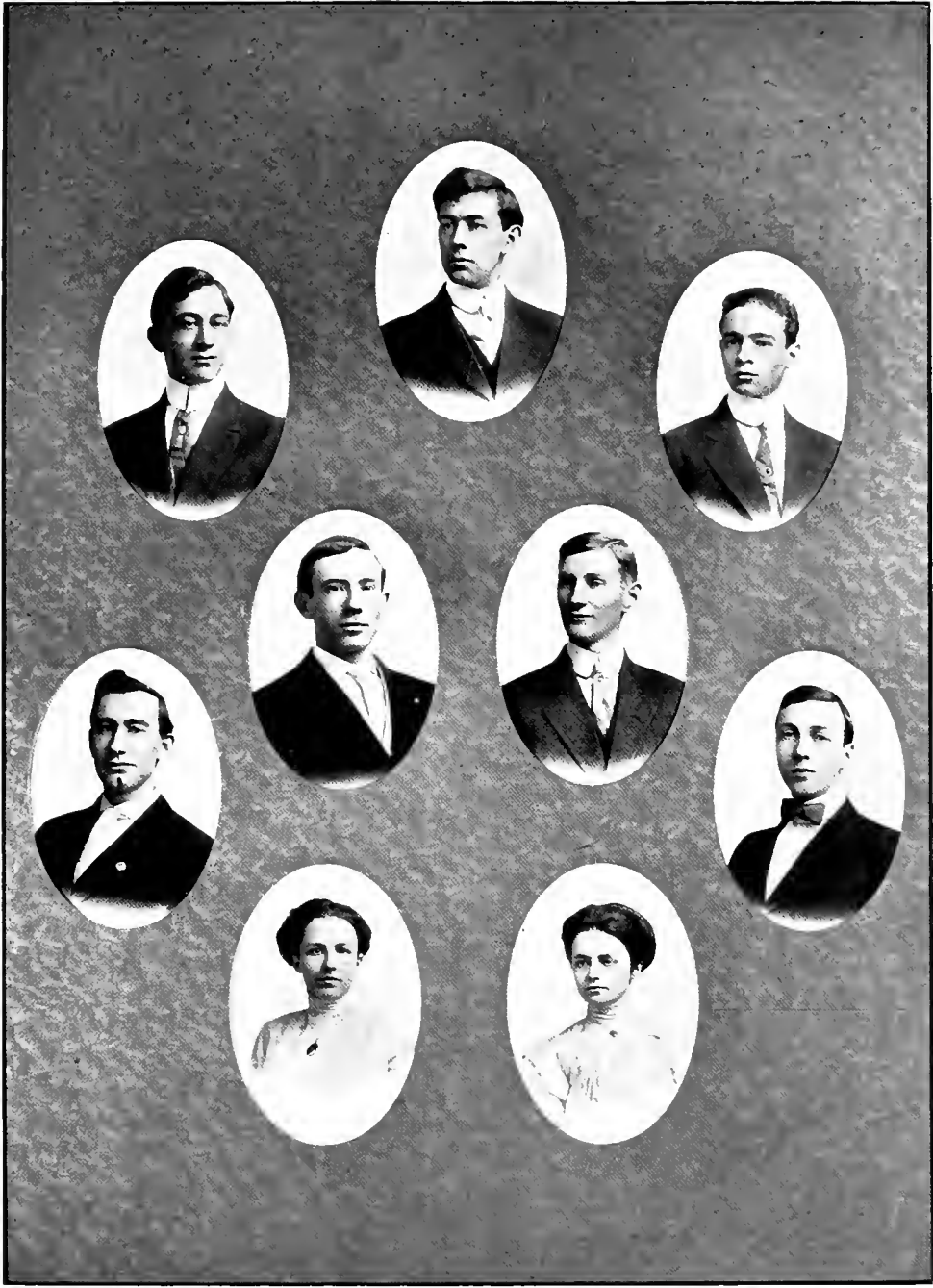
Frank J. Merryman

Athletic Editor

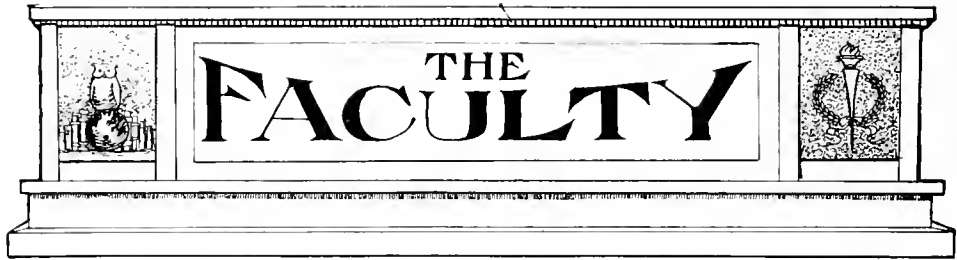
A. G. Saunders

Garda Bachell

Artists



Bethanian Staff



THOMAS E. CRAMBLET, LL.D.	<i>President</i>
WILLIAM BROOKS TAYLOR, A.M.	<i>Vice-President and Dean of the College of the Bible</i>
A. C. PENDLETON, A.M.	<i>Professor Emeritus German and French</i>
ALBERT C. WORKMAN, A.M.	<i>Professor of Natural Science</i>
FRANK B. MEYER, A.M.	<i>Professor of Greek</i>
E. LEE PERRY, A.B.	<i>Professor of Latin</i>
MRS. A. R. BOURNE, A.B.	<i>Professor of English</i>
R. H. WYNNE, A.M.	<i>Professor Emeritus of Hebrew</i>
HOWARD L. JOHNSON, A.M.	<i>Professor of Philosophy</i>
THEOPHILUS R. EAGLES, A.B.	<i>Professor of Mathematics</i>
R. A. ALEXANDER, A.M.	<i>Professor of Elocution</i>
GEORGIA FAIR, A.B.	<i>Instructor in Preparatory Department</i>
E. FLORENCE DEMAREE	<i>Instructor in Shorthand</i>
JEAN CORRODI MOOS, A.M.	<i>Director in Department of Music</i>
F. T. McEVROY, A.M.	<i>Professor of Shorthand and Bookkeeping</i>
HELENA AEGYPTIADES	<i>Professor of Voice</i>
WILLIAM HECK	<i>Instructor of Art</i>

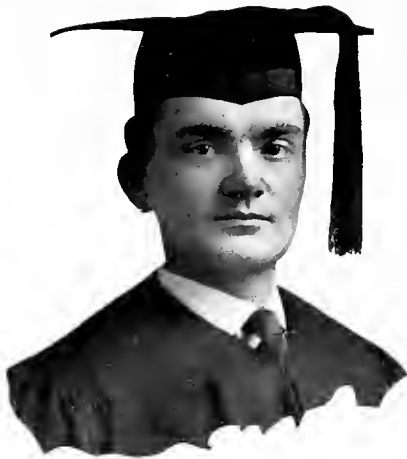


The Faculty



The Main College Building





P. M. Baber, B.L., '09, A.B., '10
ROUND HILL, VA.

Sigma Nu.
A. L. S.
Commencement Orator.
President Y. M. C. A., '05.
President Sophomore Class, '06.
President Senior Class, '10.

*"Who broke no promise, served no private
end,
Who gained no title, and lost no friend."*

**Wilbur H. Cramblet, B.Ped.,
A.B. Class, A.M.**
BETHANY, W. VA.

A. L. S.
Valedictorian.
Football Team, '09.
Manager Baseball Team, '10.
Humorous Editor BETHANIAN, '10.

*"So wise, so young, they say do ne'er live
long."*



Charles H. Hood, A.B. Mins.
BYESVILLE, OHIO.

Kappa Alpha.
N. L. S.
Salutatorian.
Intercollegiate Debater, '09-'10.

*"There is no power like that of true
oratory."*



Walter W. Bruns, A.B. Mins.
SUNMAN, IND.

A. L. S.
Commencement Orator.
President Y. M. C. A., '06-'07.
Vice-President Sophomore Class,
'08-'09.
Vice-President Junior Class, '09-'10.
Athletic Editor BETHANIAN, '10.
Business Manager BETHANIAN, '10

"Unwearied soul in doing courtesies."



Mary Gentry Cornett, B.Ped., B.L.
NEW MARTINSVILLE, W. VA.

Alpha Xi Delta.
A. L. I.
Literary Editor BETHANIAN, '10.

"Sweetness is hers and unaffected ease."

W. H. McLain, A.B. Class, A.M.
VANDERBILT, PA.

Kappa Alpha.
N. L. S.
Commencement Orator.
Assistant Editor BETHANIAN, '09.
Editor-in-Chief BETHANIAN, '10.
Intercollegiate Debater.

*"Though learned, well-bred, and though
well-bred, sincere;
Modestly bold, and humanly severe."*





Carl J. Ramsey, B.Ped., A.B. Class
WEST UNION, W. VA.

Sigma Nu.
A. L. I.
Commencement Orator.

"Trust reposed in noble natures obliges them the more."

Letha Rose Madden, Ph.B.
HEBRON, OHIO.

Alpha Xi Delta.
A. L. I.
Commencement Orator.
President Y. W. C. A., '09-'10.

*"So unaffected, so composed a mind,
So firm, so strong, yet so refined."*



Goff D. Ramsey, B.Ped., B.S.
WEST UNION, W. VA.

Sigma Nu.
A. L. I.
Commencement Orator
Treasurer Oratorical Association,
'09-'10.

*"Repose and cheerfulness are the badge of
the gentleman—repose in energy."*



F. Errett Roberts, A.B. Class
MOUNDSVILLE, W. VA.

Beta Theta Pi.
N. L. S.
Business Manager *Collegian*, '09-'10.
"Speech is great, but silence is greater."



Edith Zoe Mercer, A.B. Class
RUDOLPH, OHIO.

Alpha Xi Delta.
A. L. I.
Commencement Orator.
"Brevity is the soul of wit."

Jesse Guy Smith, A.B. Class
CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND.

Beta Theta Pi.
A. L. I.
Commencement Orator.
Tri-State Orator, '08.
Business Manager *BETHANIAN*, '09.
Intercollegiate Debater, '10.
*"What shall move a firm and dauntless
mind?"*





Frank N. McEvoy, B.S.

BETHANY, W. VA.

Kappa Alpha.

N. L. S.

Basketball Team, '05-'10; Manager, '08; Captain, '07.

Baseball Team, '07-'10; Captain, '10.

Athletic Board, '08-'09.

*"Smiles from reason flow, to brute denied,
and are of love the food."*

**Phoebe Ruth McCammon, B.Ped.,
Ph.B.**

WEST ALEXANDER, PA.

Alpha Xi Delta.

Commencement Orator.

"She was a phantom of delight."



W. F. Corwin, A.B. Class

RUSHSVLVANIA, OHIO.

Sigma Nu.

N. L. S.

Varsity Half Back, '09.

Basketball Team, '09-'10.

*"In the lexicon of youth which fate reserves
for a bright manhood, there is
no such word as fail."*

James P. McLeod, A.B.Class, A.M.
BETHANY, W. VA.

N. L. S.
Commencement Orator.
Volunteer Mission Band.

*"He speaks reservedly, but he speaks with
force;
Nor can a word be changed but for a
worse."*



Myra Harris McLeod, A.B.Mins.
BETHANY, W. VA.

A. L. I.
Secretary S. V. M. B., '06-'10.

*"In thy face I see the map of honor, truth,
and loyalty."*

T. B. Imhoff, A.B.Mins.
MEYERSDALE, PA.

Sigma Nu.
A. L. I.
Baseball Team, '05-'09.
Captain Baseball Team, '06-'07.
Basketball Team, '05-'06.
Manager Basketball Team, '08-'09.
President Junior Class, '08-'09.

"Full of wise saws and modern instances."





Chester V. Dunn, A.B.Mins.
NEW PHILADELPHIA, OHIO.

A. L. S.
Commencement Orator.
President A. L. S., '06.
Tri-State Contest Orator, '06-'07.

*"The men who succeed best in public life
are those who take the risk of
standing by their own convictions."*

Maud Muriel Johnston, Ph.B.
SCIO, OHIO.

A. L. I.
Artist Editor BETHANIAN, '06-'08.
Y. W. C. A. Delegate to Lake
Geneva, '07.
President Y. W. C. A., '08-'09.
President A. L. I., '10.

*"She walks in beauty like the night
Of starry climes and cloudless skies."*



Perry A. Jones, A.B.Class
MOLTRIE, OHIO.

Sigma Nu.
A. L. I.
Commencement Orator.
President Freshman Class, '06-'07.
Business Manager *Collegian*, '07-'08.
Manager Football Team, '08.
Debating Team, '08-'09.
Pitcher Baseball Team, '07-'09.
Leader Orchestra, '09-'10.

*"'Tis not in mortals to command success,
but we will do more—we will deserve it."*



James H. Chapman, B.S.
CLAYSVILLE, PA.

Sigma Nu.
A. L. I.
Captain Campus, '07-'08.
Football Team, '07-'08-'09.
Captain Football Team, '09.

*"He is a soldier fit to stand by Caesar and
give direction."*



Emma Victoria Banting, Ph.B.
ELMORE, OHIO.

*"Virtue and genuine graces in themselves
speak what no words can utter."*

Clarence F. Evans, A.B.Mins.
WILKINSBURG, PA.

Sigma Nu.
N. L. S.
Commencement Orator.

"A face that cannot smile is never good."





Clarence A. Hanna, A.B. Class
SHELBY, OHIO.

Beta Theta Pi.
N. L. S.
Commencement Orator.
Athletic Board of Control, '08-'09.
President College Glee Club, '09-'10
College Male Quartet.
Editor-in-Chief *Collegian*, '10.

"Fields are won by those who believe in winning."

Emma Mae Moore, Mus.B.
TIFFIN, OHIO.

Alpha Xi Delta.

"Let me have music dying and I seek no more delight."



Walter Blair, A.B. Class
PERRYOPOLIS, PA.

Beta Theta Pi.
N. L. S.

"Silence and reserve suggest latent power."



Dale C. Hughes, A.B. Class
SHELBY, OHIO.

N. L. S.
President N. L. S.
Tennis Manager, '09.
President Greek Club, '10.

"They can conquer who believe they can."



Erma C. Barcroft, Mus.B.
LITCHFIELD, ILL.

Alpha Xi Delta.

"There's nothing ill can dwell in such a temple."

Hervey H. Anderson, A.B.Mins.
TRAVERSE CITY, MICH.

A. L. I.
Commencement Orator.
Tri-State Oratorical Contestant,
'07-'08.
Editor-in-Chief *Collegian*, '08-'09.
Athletic Board of Control, '09-'10.

"Good humor is the health of the soul."





Ira P. Harbaugh, A.B.Mins.
FAIRFIELD, PA.

A. L. S.

"Man is man and master of his fate."

Dessie B. Cox, B.Ped.
CAMERON, W. VA.

Zeta Tau Alpha.

*"To be happy is not the purpose of our
being, but to deserve happiness."*



B. R. Johnson, A.B.Mins.
OWENSVILLE, IND.

A. L. S.

Commencement Orator.

*"With eloquence innate his tongue was
armed,
Tho' harsh the precept, yet the people
charmed."*



**Ardenne F. Hanes, B.Ped., '07,
B.Lit., '10**

CENTRAL STATION, W. VA.

Sigma Phi Epsilon.
A. L. I.

*"Wearing the white flower of a spotless
life."*



Zela L. Whigham, B.Ped.
MEANS, OHIO.

A. L. S.

*"A violet by a mossy stone,
Half hidden from the eye."*

Leroy F. Carter, A.B.Mins.
CAMBRIDGE, OHIO.

A. L. S.
President A. L. S., '09.
Vice-President Senior Class, '10.

*"He draweth out the thread of his verbosity
finer than the staple of his
argument."*





Seijiro Takahashi, Ph.B.
TOKIO, JAPAN

N. L. S.

"The best hearts are ever the bravest."

Additional Normal Graduates

LAWRENCE RIGGS
VIRGINIA LEE PARKER
KATHARINE V. SCOTT
EMILY RIGGS

Business Graduates

S. MATSUDA
ALMA SCHOTT
MILTON G. CATHERS

Senior Class History

On a rainy day in September, in the year 1906, from verdant hill and plain we came, bearing with us all the promise and hope of a rising generation. Though there were those who would have had it otherwise, we organized ourselves into the largest Freshman Class that Bethany ever knew, and thus began the four years of our college life, during which we reigned with power as absolute as that held by the Thirty Tyrants of Greece.

Need I more than recall to your memory how, in the early spring of '07, we placed the old "Gold and Blue" on the topmost pinnacle of the College, and kept it there till the "Powers That Be," fearing for the life and limb of those struggling beneath us, bade them desist and left our colors to float free on the shifting air; how, one year later, we sallied forth and carried bodily away those who thought to defy us with their silken rag; how, when, as Juniors, we would have retired from the field of Mars, our Sophomore Brothers called to us in their sore distress, and we came forth to prove that we could still defend our name and fame from the insults of a howling mob. And now, in our Senior Year, we have once more asserted ourselves and, in departing from Bethany for the last time, we leave with you a Freshman Class that gives fair promise of great things yet to be.

Proud as we are in our might, it is as naught when compared with the pride we take in our intellectual advancement. Our record begins rather than ends with class scraps and athletic victories. As we look back over our four years' existence as a class, and compare our minds then and now, and behold the wonderful advancement made, is it strange that we should ask—Where are our superiors?

Curious as it may seem, we find our greatest glory not in class development, nor in class victories, but rather in the individual achievements of each and every one who has risen in our ranks.

First of all, we point to our girls. There is Miss Madden, who has gone the even tenor of her ways; and Miss Mercer, who started to take the ministerial course because she found much culture in the Bible that she could not find in Higher Mathematics. We must not forget Miss Johnston, who always speaks for herself, but is seldom heard.

Every class that graduates from Bethany contains some who would be "fishers of men" and rejoices that it is so. Therefore, it is with pleasure that we mention some of our well-known and able ministers: pointing to Johnson, the man of many words; Hanna, from Shelby, Ohio; and Hood, who is so logical as to have won a place on the debating team of our College.

But I must hasten, pausing only to mention Smiley, Rowdy and Diz, who have all followed the motto given them in their Freshman Year and "acted without speaking." Why need they speak? The whole College is ringing with their deeds, and is not this eulogy enough for any man?

And there are many more, known and dear to us all, but the end draws near, and we must say farewell, with one last word to each and all who yet may come to Bethany's sacred halls, "Cherish Alma Mater." She is dearer to thee than all save home and mother. And when the time shall come, as come it must, when you shall stand in the world of action, may you feel ready and fit to go forth to do and die for the Eternal Right.

W. H. CRAMBLET.

Senior Poem

I.

Our happy college days will soon be o'er
Our work together here be done;
We'll gather in these ancient halls no more,
For purpose grave, or bent on fun.
Four years have swiftly passed since first we met
In joy on this old college hill,
Four crowded, happy years—can we forget
What they have brought of good and ill?
We came from north and south, from east and west,
This Class of Nineteen Ten, to fight
For learning's precious prize—to do our best
For home's dear sake and our delight.

II.

Strangers at first, soon many friends were found
In our own ranks, and those beyond.
Somehow, 'tis so that on this sacred ground
Friendship e'er wields her strongest bond.
Yes, in the depths of the ample treasure-box
(We feel, and gladly testify),
Which only Alma Mater's child unlocks,
Among the shining gems that lie
Therein, far from the least, the living pearl
Of Friendship richly glows and gleams;
Within this casket fair our fancies furl
Their wings, and rest in pleasant dreams.

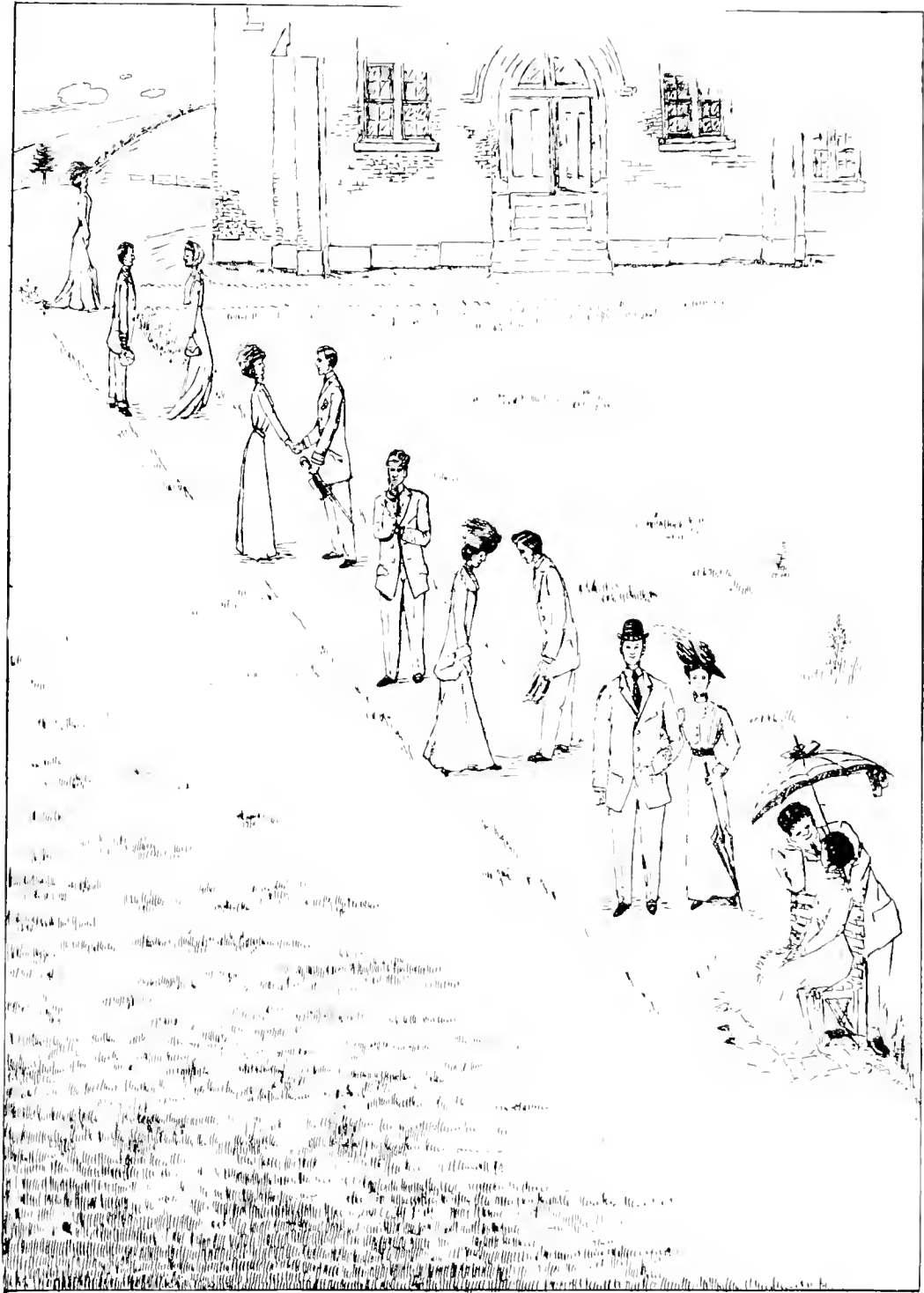
III.

What of Ambition's call, which once we heard
In clarion tones, and followed here?
To that are other calls e'en yet preferred,
Are old-time aims yet held most dear?
Each one must answer this to his own heart,
Yet all can say with words sincere,
That of old, selfish aims, the better part
Alone remained, after one year
Of life in Bethany. And now there sounds
A higher, clearer call to serve;
We see a vision of the bleeding wounds
Of the sad old world, and we'll not swerve
From purpose deep and firm, to soothe and heal.
This only can we speak, but more we feel.

IV.

To thee, dear Alma Mater, we would sing
With grateful hearts. To thee we'll strive to bring
The tribute of our lives well spent.
On thee with love our eyes are bent
In sad farewell. Yea, fare thee well,
Our Bethany, dear Bethany; farewell,
Our comrades true, of Nineteen Ten,
The royal, loyal Class of Nineteen Ten,
To one and all, a last, a long farewell.

M. G. C.





John H. Cable

May we introduce to you first of all the President of the Class. He is the President of the Y. M. C. A. and a member of the Athletic Board as well. "There's a reason." Beneath that shock of coarse, black hair is a mind and under that unseemly black coat a heart to which every student in school must pay respect. He gives himself wholly to what he attempts. That is why we fear to predict anything as to his future. We fear that we shall fall far short of his attainments.

Ethel Charnock

What the Class of 1911 lacks in quantity it more than makes up in quality, and this is especially true with respect to the gentler sex. Miss Charnock is one of those few bright young ladies which it is the good fortune of this Class to possess. A bizite of the bizites, Miss Ethel has the admirable quality of knowing when and where. Her standing in all lines of college activity is one of which she may be justly proud.



E. A. Johnston

If this Class does not become an important factor on the foreign mission field, the historian will be very much surprised. With men of such ability and consecration as E. A. Johnston, who has little time for biz and other frivolous things, and yet is full of sympathy and optimism, some honor must come to the Class of 1911. He came from Kimberlin Heights, and that good place has put its stamp upon him. This is no mean tribute.

Edwin R. Errett

This is the fellow who made Pittsburg famous through his great oratorical ability. Even "Prexie" was surprised and wondered that "a person of such a retiring disposition" could soar into the paths of the air-ships. But, don't blame him—you see, his father is a trustee of the College. Mrs. Bourne calls him "Edwin"; the fellows call him "Ed"; but when there is a girl in the case he goes (to the woods) without calling.



Blanche Smith

Miss Smith bears the distinction of being a Pittsburg who is not a Pittsburger—a rare thing. That is to say, her home is in Pittsburg; her heart is—we fear to say where. The Pennsylvania delegation take pride in counting her one of their number, though Ohio may attempt to claim her. Suffice it to say that Pennsylvania always produces the best, whether it be musicians, bizites or grafters.

Walter R. Ritter

Ritter comes from New Philadelphia, Ohio. But that should not be held against him. He couldn't help it. He is a wonderful business man; his office being the local home of several corporations of national fame. He is a scholar and an athlete, too. As to biz qualifications, we fear to speak. He is a member of the Athletic Board, too, so that when he is not really busy he must put on a business air to support his many responsibilities.





A. George Saunders

A. George Saunders came all the way from Australia, surrendering all the benefits and pleasures of woman suffrage, to become a member of the Class of 1911 in Old Bethany. And his classmates are justly proud of him. He is an original thinker, a talented cartoonist, an able speaker, a fascinating poet (See the Class Poem) and Professor Workman's authority on Australia and salt-water animals. We expect much of A. George Saunders.

Maud Harbaugh

Miss Harbaugh is another of those quiet, reserved young women. Though possessing original opinions and holding fast to earnest convictions, she never makes herself prominent by overmuch speech. She is, however, identified with the general literary and religious work of the College life, and must some day, as a singing evangelist, add no little glory to Old Bethany.



Charles F. Hutslar

Hutslar belongs to that class of students who as a rule appear in chapel occasionally, and who, though their names may be read from the lists of chapel absentees, never gain notoriety by being expelled. We refer to the married students—and the faculty. But Hutslar acquires notoriety in other ways. In addition to being an excellent student, he has this year proved himself an orator. All hail to the Junior orator!

Frank J. Merryman

You don't know "Skinny!" Why, everybody knows him. See that big, gray overcoat, topped with a slouch hat? Yes, that fellow making all those noises—cheerful and full of life. That's "Skinny" Merryman, the Manager of the 1910 Football Team. And a fine manager he will be, for he has good common-sense and business ability, mixed with his gayety and mirth. They say he is also the attorney for the \$3.00 Club. Good luck to "Skinny."



Leah Stookey

Miss Stookey believes in the eloquence of silence. Unostentatious, she makes her presence felt by her modest and reserved bearing. She has a voice of fine quality and, what is more to the point, she knows how to use it. She is a member of the Volunteer Band, but the Historian has failed to learn what instrument she plays. Biz qualifications are too uncertain to be mentioned here.

Jay F. McMullen

McMullen has impressed himself upon the school more by his quietness this year than by anything else. This is due probably to that unfortunate succession of events: The absence of Annette, the visit of Miss Winder's aunt and that trip to West Liberty after the football game last fall. He is, however, recovering his previous form, so that you can now hear him coming sometimes. He has a beautiful voice, but don't tell him so!





Ferd F. Schultz

We are tempted to call him "Father" Schultz, but, not having consulted with him, we fear to do so. He might not care to add us to his already fine family. But, be that as it may, we must respect the earnest consecration of "Brother" Schultz. His quiet earnestness commands our attention and respect. His sincere devotion to a worthy cause must bring honor to the Class, and glory to Old Bethany.

Clara Mae Cox

Miss Cox is another of those quiet young ladies who add so much to the standing of the Class of 1911. Quiet, but enthusiastic, she goes about her work, unknown by name to many, but appreciated by those fortunate enough to have made her acquaintance.



Orville T. Lytle

Lytle seems to be a martyr to the cause of biz. The faculty has "put him off biz"—whatever that is. But, in spite of such disappointing circumstances, he has proved himself a very efficient Manager of the Basketball Team. We trust that his future success may be all that such quiet business (bizness) persistence deserves.

George G. Billick

George Billick is plain George Billick. He is there when he is wanted. He does what he is asked to do. He saws his own wood and says nothing. But, beneath all his quiet, unpretentious nature has been discovered a firm bed-rock original thought, and honest, whole-hearted purpose. Without display or unnecessary confusion, he goes about his work, whether it be in a class fight, a baseball game, a literary society or a class recitation.



Elizabeth Cox

The Class of 1911 has been singularly unfortunate in the loss—only temporary, we hope—of some of its most valued members. Among these is Miss Cox, who added not a little to the standing of the Class. But we sincerely hope that in the near future her cheerful countenance may again aid the “fair co-eds” to brighten the path of the plodding baser sex.

Moody Edwards

We are proud to count Moody among the prospective graduates of 1911. Though he seems to have lost none of his evangelistic zeal and to be just as earnest as ever in his opposition to the program of the “antis,” he is, nevertheless, spending the larger part of his time in school this year. He plays the violoncello in the college orchestra, but we understand that he is a “first fiddle” in the Volunteer Band.





Edward Holloway

After trying to obtain his education elsewhere, Mr. Holloway has returned to good Old Bethany to graduate with the Class of 1911. We congratulate him on this expression of good taste. He has that inquiring nature which, although it may bother his teachers and amuse his classmates, is bound to conquer in the end. We expect in the distant future to see Holloway struggling nobly on up the heights of knowledge in search for the gems of truth.



The Tunnel

History of the Junior Class

In the fall of 1907 there gathered under the historic walls of this ancient institution a Class which is to write its name, individually and as a whole, on the heights of fame. From West Virginia, Pennsylvania, Missouri, Kansas, Delaware and even from far Australia, they came to the number of thirty or forty earnest seekers after learning.

Nor have their efforts been thwarted. All the boastings, taunts and tricks of the Sophomores could not beat back these earnest fighters. The tests, exams and biz rules had no effect. Through all they marched calmly on until now, with one more stage of the journey to be attempted, they ground arms at the end of the Junior Year.

They realize, however, that this is all but practice, and that the real battle is yet to commence. With this conception they mean to obtain all the strength and cunning possible from this practice. They intend to make the Senior Class of next year the best Senior Class that has ever walked Bethany's corridor, and the Class leaving the old College in June, 1911, the most noble class that shall ever have passed from her halls.

Nor is this idle boasting. The literary, oratorical and general standing of this Class is noteworthy. Nor is the spiritual standing to be overlooked. With three volunteers for the foreign mission field, we feel confident of making an impression in Africa, India or China. With students for the ministry, law, medicine and pedagogy, all of excellent character, we should be able to keep the homeland safe.

But, lest it might be charged that we boast, we shall bring this sketch to a close. Suffice it to say that the Class of 1911 has already made a lasting impression upon the School, and must have a still greater effect upon the world at large in the years that are to come.

E. R. ERRETT.

Junior Class Poem

The race is almost run,
The task is nearly done,
That brought us hither, into Beth'ny's halls,
The last act hastens on,
The climax cometh soon,
And o'er the scene of college-life the final curtain falls.

We came from far and near,
And came with anxious fear,
To try our doubtful strength in learning's streams,
With lov'd ones far away,
Who watch and wait and pray,
To turn to manly action what were once but youthful
dreams.

And when from here we go,
Who is there who can know
Whereunto all these devious ways do tend?
With hope and faith made strong,
For days to come we long,
And ready stand to dare the task regardless of the end.

But howso'er it be,
Dear Bethany, to thee,
To thee, the giver kind of all our store,
We'll offer heartfelt praise,
Through all our earthly days,
And turn our grateful thoughts to thee from earth's remotest
shore.

And may thy fame increase,
Thy favor never cease,
And may thy holy toil be richly crown'd;
And friends their gifts bestow,
Thy glory greater grow,
Till thou thy place and due reward with men hast firmly
found.

A. G. SAUNDERS.



The Corridor

Sophomores

COLORS:
Lavender and White.

MOTTO:
Vita est opportunitas et alea animi.

Officers

GEORGE C. HETTLER	President
GEORGE C. NEIL	Vice-President
GEORGE OWENS	Secretary and Treasurer
B. W. HENLEY	Captain of Campus
MARY G. LEWIS	Historian

Roll

ETHEL McCULLUM
HAZEL MERCER
ELIZABETH BUTE
LEE RAMSEY
MILDRED STEWART
SHURL STURM
MARY LEWIS
VICTOR HOUGH
DONALD STEWART
JAMES WILKIN
WILLIAM WILKIN
JOHN RODGERS
MARKLEY LEWIS
THURMAN UNDERWOOD
GEORGE DORNAN
LAWRENCE RIGGS
GEORGE HETTLER

W. V. LYTLE
GEORGE NEIL
JACK FARR
DAN. STUBER
GEORGE OWENS
ENOCK SMITH
ROY SLIFER
B. W. HENLEY
JERRY BOWMAN
DWIGHT TETER
CHARLES TETER
FORNEY BOWERS
CHARLES HAIR
B. E. WATSON
T. A. COX
WILLIAM NORMENT
GEORGE BRADFORD

HARRY ICE

Yell

Whoop em up! Whoop em up!
Whoop em up loud! We are in the Sophomore crowd!
Who are: Who are: Who are we?
Sophomores!



Sophomore Class

Freshmen

COLORS: Purple and Gold.

MOTTO: *Labore Vincimus.*

Yell

Hi-pi-ti-hus, hi-pi-ti-hus, What's the matter with us?
 What's the matter with us? Nothing at' all! Nothing at all!
 Freshmen, Freshmen! Rah, rah, rah!

Officers

BRUCE MORGAN	<i>President</i>
W. E. WELLS, JR.	<i>Treasurer</i>
AUSTIN BESANCON	<i>Secretary</i>
JOHN McLAIN	<i>Captain Campus</i>
MARGARET DICKEL	<i>Class Historian</i>

Roll

DONALD ALLEN	GERTRUDE ASH	CLEMEN BROWN
W. E. BILHUE	JOHN BECHTLE	ELIZABETH BUTE
ETHEL BEECHAM	ADA BROCK	EARL BIDDLE
SALLIE BRITTAIN	EVA BILLICK	BEN. L. CASEY
IRVIN CHARNOCK	WATTERS CHANEY	C. E. COX
MARIE COOPER	JOHN CLARK	ORVILLE CATHERS
WILBUR CARTER	F. L. CHILDS	EDITH EBERLE
DONALD FRANSY	ROY FIFE	SIDNEY FOX
G. L. FERGUSON	J. R. GLENN	RICHARD GARDIOL
RUTH GIBSON	MARGARET HURT	RUTH HESSLER
WM. HECK	MRS. WM. HECK	ROBERT HUESTON
J. A. HALL	MARK HAMILTON	C. H. HUHME
HARRY HARDAKER	BYRON HOUGH	W. H. HOLLIS
W. C. HOOD	MILES HOON	CYRAL HOUSTON
A. C. LAMBERT	EDNA McMASTER	C. F. LUCE
F. C. MILBERY	A. P. MILIKEN	LEDLY MILLER
HAROLD MANLY	H. L. MILLER	BERTHA MESSICK
S. MATSUDA	S. H. NEISWANDER	JOHN OBER
BERTHA PEGLOW	JULIA PUMROY	HAZEL PHILLIPS
SIDNEY PORTER	F. A. POFFENBERGER	JENNIE REILY
BEATRICE RUMBOLDT	DALE ROSS	SHURL STURM
LEAH STOOKEY	OTTOWA SUGA	WM. SHUTTLEWORTH
J. C. SKINNER	JOY TAYLOR	HAROLD TRIMMER
J. M. THRESH	LAVERN TAYLOR	HAZEL UMBENHOWER
LEE UMBENHOWER	FAYE WELLS	W. R. WRAY
JOSEPH WATSON		C. C. WILKINSON



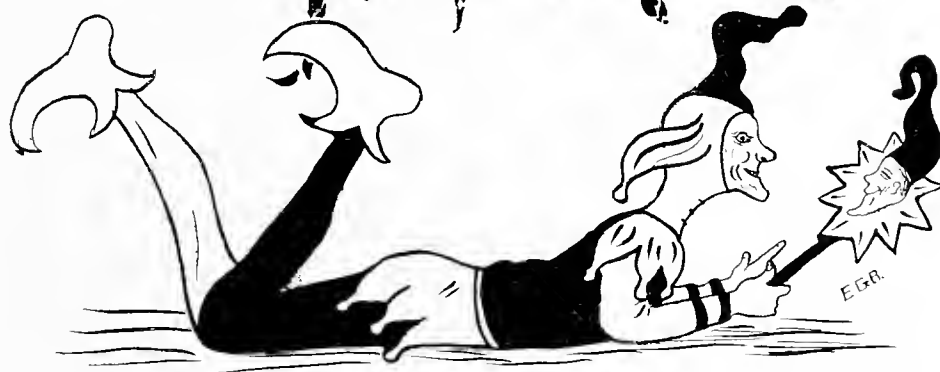
Freshmen Class



The Study

LITERATURE

SERIOUS
AND
HUMOROUS



Bethany and Foreign Missions

"The tumult and the shouting dies—
The captains and the kings depart—
Still stands Thine ancient sacrifice,
An humble and a contrite heart.
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget—lest we forget."—*Kipling*.

Familiarity breeds contempt. For that reason it is a cheat, cheating us, if we do not take care, out of much that we can least afford to lose. How true is this in Bethany! We tread upon holy ground and breathe an atmosphere charged with inspiration. Having heard this so often, we smile to hear it yet again. But, is it not a pity that we treat so lightly the traditions which make Bethany dear and glorious to multitudes of earnest souls? The fact that Bethany is neglected by those multitudes to a shameful extent does not lessen her prestige one iota. Some day we shall be proud to say, "I have been in Bethany." The brotherhood whom we seek to serve know that Bethany stands for something. As we climb the campus hill, as we study amid these crumbling, ivy-clad walls, as we go in and out amongst these familiar places, as we catch the sweet, pealing notes of the grand old bell, ringing over the hills on the morning breeze, let us remember that Bethany stands for something; that such traditions, such history, such memories would not cluster about our beautiful tower were it not for what Bethany represents. Let us remember *what* she stands for. It is more than a hundred years' history. Bethany's contribution to the world is the emphasis she has placed on a true, full, simple, apostolic gospel. That means a gospel which is all-embracing and non-exclusive, making essential a missionary programme.

"The light shineth in the darkness and the darkness apprehendeth it not." The world may not realize it, but it needs nothing as much as it needs the message of Bethany. This very ignorance ought to fill us with pity and lead us to action. That which Bethany stands for is that for which the world is dying. What wonders has this message wrought in every age and land! Peer into Roman catacombs; listen to the voice of Wyclif; remember the work of Luther; mark the sacrifice of Savonarola; marvel at transformed Uganda; rejoice in the blessings of modern civilization—each a revelation of the gospel's power. The hideous African murders and eats his fellows, marries as many wives as he can keep, sells his children into slavery, lives with apparent content in appalling poverty, ignorance and degradation, for lack of that which is the substance of Bethany's message. To leave him thus when we may deliver him is crime, and we are the criminals.

Then Bethany's duty is plain. But *we* are Bethany, and *we must* bear this message to waiting humanity. How we have been blest and favored! Shall we be self-centered? Shall we be America-centered? The end of education is service. We are here to learn how to serve. The supreme service which our powers render possible should be our aim. The end of *Christian* education is the evangelization of the world. The immensity of the task may appall the mind of man, but not the heart of God. It is a task worthy of the life service of any man, however strong, learned, wise, eloquent he may be. It is the greatest, neediest, holiest and most joyous task on earth. Who will go where men are needed most, there to plant his life and proclaim the gospel, making this his service and giving God the glory?

A. G. SAUNDERS.

Bethany and Oratory

As Bethany is surrounded with beautiful hills, whose sides are covered with grass to their very summits, and as the streams which bathe their feet flow with pure and sparkling waters; as nature smiles in exquisite beauty and taste; as numerous springs well out of the earth and trickle through banks of sod in every direction, and as the very spirit of Bethany breathes of the beautiful, the artistic, the inspiring, it is altogether fitting and proper that she cultivate in her sons and daughters a spirit—a life, like unto her own. Such is the aim of old Bethany. Bethany has her ideals, her history, her future, but, above all, she has her present. In it she moves, moulds and contributes her part in the active world today.

To bless and to be a blessing is her noble aim. To inspire and uplift are among her ideals. To lift the veil of ignorance from the eyes of the superstitious and unlearned; to watch with eager eyes the world's progress; to help in the battle between right and wrong; to enthrone justice and uplift truth; to enlighten the pathway of men, and check the unbridled greed of this materialistic age—these are a part of the work of today.

The spirit of loyalty to the high ideals of our Alma Mater can be expressed in no better way than through the art of oratory. A study of this art develops, it uplifts the human soul, inspires men's passions for good, and directs men's wills toward certain lines of action. Oratory is the champion of the human voice. This art, rightly and correctly applied, stands alone in the world of influence. It has been the means of settling mob spirit in every crisis of a nation's history. The orator has caught the ear of the unorganized herd and directed them to action imminently needful. The history of nations may be read in their orations. Men hunger for the voice that can persuade and lead. They love to sit under the spell of true eloquence, which is an essential factor of true oratory.

The recent gift of Mr. Earl Wilfley, of St. Louis, in the form of prizes to be awarded in oratorical contests, is most praiseworthy. It comes at an opportune time. Bethany welcomes such a gift because it meets a long-felt need. That which is an incentive toward a given goal, if that goal be a worthy one, is always commendable. This gift should add to Bethany's list of incentives which are a means of inspiration to the aspiring orator.

B. R. JOHNSON.



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Club

Founded by A. C. LAMBERT and T. E. CRAMBLET

PLACES OF MEETING

	MAYOR'S OFFICE	JAIL
HETTLER		<i>President</i>
MORGAN		<i>Vice-President</i>
A. C. WELLS		<i>Secretary and Treasurer</i>
ED. McCON		<i>Solicitor</i>

Roll of Members

SONDERMAN	EALIS
MERRYMAN	HETTLER
MORGAN	SLIFER
HOUGH, B.	HOUGH, V.
TETER	BOWERS
PORTER	HOGG

HAIR

Rejected

AITKEN	HOON
CHAINNEY	<i>Honorary Member</i>



"Phoo Done It?"

- Who hypnotized Morgan?
- Who stole Dale's bottle?
- Who said "Women must vote?"
- Who cured the smoke habit?
- Who bought "tickets to the Opening Social?"
- Who is the "Carter" of Professor Taylor's liquid refreshments?
- Who smeared themselves on the towerial time-piece?
- Who said drink the pure, clear, sparkling spring water?
- Who said, "The plains may become mountains and the mountains may sink into the sea, but the 'biz' rules of Bethany must be observed?"
- Who told us to cultivate the "waist" places?
- Who threw the bricks?
- "Phoo Done It?"

A Tradition

When a new student is being shown the points of interest around Bethany, one of the first pilgrimages he makes is to the "Lone Grave." One afternoon in Indian summer several years ago a little party of girls started out from Phillips Hall and made their way through the town. They followed the Creek Road for about a half mile, and then went up the hillside. After reaching the summit of the hill they walked across two or three level fields, and came to a low mound, which would hardly have been noticed save for the tomb stone. This was of rough hewn stone and was broken in two parts, upon which the short inscription could barely be read.

While they leaned against the rail fence and watched the purple shadows stretching over the surrounding hills the older girls told the Freshmen the story of the Lone Grave as it has been handed down through many generations of students.

As a matter of fact, we are told that this story is a myth, that no love affair is connected with the girl's death or with her being buried in this lonely spot. Probably some of the older inhabitants of Bethany could give us an authentic history of the whole event, but here is the story as we have all heard it and as we really like to believe it, at least those of us who have any love of romance in our mental fiber.

In the early days of the College, it is said, before girls were admitted as students, this spot was the trysting place of one of the students with a young girl who lived near Bethany. They were sweethearts until the young man left college, and then, as is the way of the world, his love grew cold, while hers remained faithful. Yes, faithful unto the bitter end, for her lover never returned, and she lingered a while and then died of a broken heart. She asked to be buried on the hill, under the tree where she had spent so many happy hours.

While the sad tale was being told, a lonely little bird was seen flying around the grave, fluttering from bush to bush as if looking for its mate. Perhaps it was injured, for its actions and chirps clearly indicated either a bruised wing or else a broken heart. "It is the spirit of the girl waiting for her lover," one of the girls suggested in a hushed, voice. All the romantic young hearts went out to the little creature in sympathy, but they knew that the touch of no human hand could heal its wound.

As they went back slowly over the hill and stood watching the sinking sun and the evening mists transform the old College into a palace of dreams, they knew that this walk would remain as one of the dearest memories of their college days.

C. G. M., '10.

An Appreciation

There is a constantly increasing number of men desirous of spending their money for the betterment of their less fortunate fellow men. Large gifts for philanthropic, missionary and educational purposes are of common occurrence. From such gifts are springing up homes for the unfortunate, libraries and art galleries for public enlightenment, schools, colleges and universities.

Far-sighted business men desire to put their money into things of permanent value. Things that will grow. Philanthropists realize that homes for the unfortunate, useful and necessary as they are and beautiful as is the sentiment which prompts their erection, do not tend to develop the race as do institutions for the enlightenment of vigorous young manhood and womanhood. For this reason the proportion of these gifts is also increasing. Men like to invest in projects which will pay dividends. Educational institutions, above all others, have demonstrated that they can do this.

Bethany has proved and shall prove her worth along this line. Since 1844 she has graduated over one thousand men and women, among whom can be mentioned many eminent business and professional men, church-workers, educators and statesmen. But this is only a beginning, for it takes two generations to develop loyal alumni and friends. We have reached this required age. The material improvements which have come to us during the last decade are due to the interest of our many friends, as well as to the indomitable energy and untiring labor of our amiable President.

The library, gymnasium, dormitory, water and light plant and the new residences in the village are all appreciated, but two acquisitions have been made during the present session which seem worthy of mention, because of their character and permanent value.

The gift of the new campus gates seems significant. The donor, a sincere friend of the College, is a man who especially admires the architecture of College Hall. We trust that this start toward beautifying the campus may be speedily followed by other contributions of this character. Should we not enhance Bethany's natural and architectural beauty as we enlarge her field and increase her efficiency?

The congratulations of many friends have come to us during the last few months, because of our having added one hundred and fifty-nine thousand dollars to Bethany's Permanent Endowment Fund. This book would be incomplete without some mention of our appreciation, as students, of this magnificent gift. Bethany now has a greater endowment than at the same age had many of the large universities which began as church schools.

As members of the student-body, during this eventful session of 1909-10, we extend to our friends our sincere appreciation of their thoughtful interest in our welfare, and may we in turn be influential in bringing about even a greater development of this institution, which stands for the enthronement of a living Christ in the intellect and heart as the solution of individual and world problems.

H. H. A.

The Sunny Side

TETER (who is studying Calculus) to H. H.—“My love for you is infinitesimal.”

At a closed session of the BETHANIAN Staff:

McLAIN:—“Are we going to make the faculty pay for their cuts?”

BRUNS:—“Sure. They always make us pay for ours.”

HOOD (who had just had his credits examined):—“I was afraid all the time that Miss Fair would ask me if I had my Prep work all done.”

'ARDAKER:—“You H'americans think we H'englishmen h'arn't 'umorous; but hi want you to hunderstand that hour H'english jokes h'aren't to be laughed hat.”

FRESHMAN (to maiden coming down the slippery steps):—“This seems to be an opportunity to be embraced.”

MAIDEN (in alarm):—“Oh, my no! This opportunity has been embraced too often already.”

In Memoriam

FACULTY BASKETBALL TEAM

Died March 12, 1909

We unite in giving to Prof. Perry our deepest sympathy

Phillips Nunnery

LADY McEVoy	Mother Superior
SISTER MAHAFFEY	Ditto Inferior
SISTER BANTING	Very Inferior
SISTERS CORNETT AND HERZEL	Vestal Virgins
PROF. McEVoy	Keeper of the Skulls
PREXY	Father Confessor
BART FOWLER	Black Friar
TETER AND DUNN	Novitiates

Vows

We do hereby solemnly swear to follow the guidance of the Mother Superior in all things, to wit:—We will at no time look upon the face of mortal man, but will turn from him. We will on no occasion be seen unshrouded. We will not appear in public unless escorted by Mother Superior or one of the Inferiors. We will shun the very appearance of Biz as a temptation to the flesh.

The Sophomores

By a Freshman

When, one by one, the Freshmen gathered in Bethany from the ends of the earth the Sophomores had already been here too long. They were here before us—and who knows but that some may yet remain when the last Freshman has heard the words of commendation from the President and won the privilege of writing initials both before and after his name.

In the opening days of the fall term of 1909 we ventured timidly among the old students. But our fears were soon put to rest; the Seniors received us in a friendly, if slightly patronizing manner; the Juniors looked us over and decided that we might stay. Yet neither the toleration of the Juniors nor the smiles of the Seniors could reconcile us to the loss we felt upon not finding the Sophomores. In our high-school days we had often heard of the royal reception this Class was accustomed to give the Freshmen; but, to our disappointment and humiliation, it was a long time before they appeared, and even yet they have not appeared in sufficient numbers to cause any consternation in our ranks.

We first began to see evidences of a class, neither Juniors nor Seniors, about the third week, when we called a Senior's attention to some strange specimens that had been keeping in the background. A shadow crossed the face of the Senior and he replied with great agitation, "That represents what is called the Sophomore Class."

Upon several occasions the Freshmen approached these strange beings, but the Sophomores avoided contact with the Class of 1913. The reasons for this action are still unknown to us, but we have always supposed that it was due either to a mistaken sense of superiority or to a feeling of abject fear. We made several attempts to persuade them to meet us in football. At last they appeared upon the gridiron, accompanied by a few pitying Freshmen. We then found that their apprehensions had not been without just grounds.

In justice to the Sophomores we must give them credit for their ability to imitate. When the Juniors and Freshmen combined to punish some unruly students, the Sophomores had only to look on for a few evenings before they felt ready to join us. When, after waiting in vain for action upon the part of the Sophomores, the Freshmen organized, the Class of 1912 expressed great surprise at never having thought of such a proceeding before. After several misdirected efforts they completed an organization modeled after our own.

We understand that the Sophomores boast of two qualities: secrecy and stealth. As to secrecy, we must admit that they excel us: for we understand that they themselves never knew just what they intended to do. And as to stealth, the experience

of one memorable night has proved beyond doubt that, although they may be able to steal, they are not equal to the task of getting away with their booty. There is just one kind of stealth in which they are adept—that is stealing under cover when the Freshmen appear.

The ordinary Sophomore is far from energetic, but, when impelled by the courage of despair, they often undertake Herculean tasks. They are now laboring under the delusion that the Freshmen are going to put their flag upon a pole, and to prevent this, behold! they have undertaken to lay waste all the forests in this region.

We must needs suffer some pangs of remorse over writing this concerning the Sophomores, when we consider their present pitiable condition. For three days only one Sophomore has been seen after six o'clock. Our spies discovered him standing alone upon the campus at the black hour of midnight. His strange conduct may have been partly due to the beverages served at the Sophomore banquet. The other members of the Class are in hiding. It is impossible to discover where they spend their nights, but rumor suggests that they may be hibernating under the gymnasium. All their past faults and idiosyncrasies will be forgiven if, when our flag is raised, they will venture forth and try to bring it down.

MORGAN AND McLAIN.

The Freshman Class

By a Sophomore

Now it came to pass in the sixty-ninth year of Bethany College, in the reign of President Cramblett, there returned to this land youths and maidens, in number one score and ten, and their faces did shine as the sun, for they were wise and handsome. And the President beholdeth them afar off and sayeth, "Lo, yon wise men advancing. They it is who are the great and the mighty. They it is who shall spread the fame of Bethany throughout all the land. And, lo, they are mighty and good to look upon, and their name shall be 'Sophomores.'"

Then cometh there also many other youths and maidens from valley and mountain, from town and farm, from kindergarten and prep school, and their number was legion. And as they journeyed toward this land those seeing them did flee in horror. For, lo, they did come as barbarians, yea, even worse. And that all may know the awfulness of this host, I, having seen, will describe the foremost of their number. And, lo, my description is from head and downward. The helmet was of straw, and because of his enormous ears one was reminded immediately of the head-gear worn by pack animals. So like unto the hat was his hair that one could not distinguish hair from hat. His face also was bedecked and adorned with small

yellow spots, so that he was spotted like unto the tiger-lily. The trimming for the neck thereof was of bright red. The breast-plate of the youth gave very poor protection to the body. Yea, also, it was like unto a coat of many colors. The trousers thereof, reaching but three fourths of the way to the feet, were adorned before and behind with squares of various colors. The protection for the legs between the place where the trousers stopped and shoes began was in color like unto the rainbow. The coverings for the pedal extremities were enormous, utterly beyond my ability to describe. Thus, then, did these warriors come forth into our land. And when the President beheld them afar off, lo, he did fall as in a faint. And when upon the second day he came again to life he cried, saying, "Why must so great a calamity fall upon me? Why must I endure such torment?" And when he was able he again beheld this throng and, fleeing from them, he cried, "Lo, a pestilence has come upon our land, and their name shall be 'Freshmen.'"

And, behold, it is time for the Opening Social. And the Sophomores say concerning the Freshmen, "Lo, we will do them." So tickets are prepared and sold to the Freshmen, and a certain one thereby maketh many shekels of silver and of gold, so that he was admired by all the maidens because of his many shekels.

And now each of these two hosts choose for themselves a king. The Freshmen knoweth not what a king is for, and they choose one who, like unto themselves, knoweth nothing. But, behold, the Sophomores choose a king mighty in knowledge and valor. And they each choose also a chief who shall lead them forth into a great battle.

And, behold, many uprisings occur and even within the chapel do they war. But the Freshmen are each time conquered, and each time given much good instruction by the Sophomores. Now, there are three among the Freshmen who are known for their much smartness. The Sophomores take these three and tie them up in the schoolhouse over night. And, lo, from this the Freshmen learn many lessons that do them much good.

Now, therefore, cometh the time for the Sophomore Banquet. And, lo, because of the much good instruction given by the Sophomores, the Freshmen interrupt it not, but look on from the outside, and they peep through windows and keyholes and many other places from which there is much chance to run. Then ariseth the king of the Sophomores and sayeth, "Lo, we have conquered. See how the mighty have fallen. We have taught them much good. They are become as grass to our feet. And, lo, after we teach them many more lessons and give them much more good instruction, then shall they be prepared to take our places when the President pronounceth us Juniors." And all the Sophomore Class applaudeth.

GEORGE J. OWENS.

The Value of Inter-Collegiate Athletics

There have been many objections to Inter-Collegiate Athletics, the majority of which are based on the assumption that students interested in athletics are intemperate in the practice of athletic games. No sane person would maintain that athletics should be shown a preference over class-work, or be engaged in to such an extent as to be injurious to the body; neither would any fair-minded person deny that exercise is beneficial to students and to all people performing mental labor.

Athletics may be called systematized physical exercise. The term here is to be applied not to professional athletics, where tests of strength and endurance constitute one's business, instead of one's recreation, but to athletics as practiced in schools and colleges for the benefit of the students. In the latter the candidates for the different teams must practice regularly and persistently, according to a system laid down by the coach. If the teams are to be successful, this system must be followed, day after day, until it is mastered.

Such systematic exercise keeps the body in a healthy condition and, since the capacity of the mind depends to a large extent upon the condition of the body, it is of inestimable value to the student. There are many intellectual giants with pigmy bodies, and many students taking class honors who do not engage in athletics, but when physical and mental strength are combined, the endurance of the former makes possible greater works of the latter.

There is something much more important than mere physical strength to be derived from these contests. It is the moral strength; the control of self, made necessary by the strict rules to which collegiate-athletics are subjected; the power of quick decision, so essential to a successful athlete; the determination to do one's best and keep on fighting, whether winning or losing, and the ability to make a defeat a help instead of a hindrance. These are necessary to a successful career in the business world, and college athletics will draw out, develop, improve or assist in the formation of such essentials of character more than any amount of Greek, Mathematics or Collegiate-debating.

These beneficial results are to be derived from both inter-class and inter-collegiate athletics, but the benefits of the latter far surpass those of the former. In the inter-collegiate there is more at stake. It means much to lose to a rival class, but how much more does it mean to lose to a rival college? There is more at stake and, consequently, more training, more control and more determination must be used in the preparation for and the playing of these games.

Again, there is a spirit developed in the inter-collegiate contest among the supporters and the members of the teams which can not be attained through inter-class contests. This spirit unites the students under a common cause; it induces them to stand up for, and fight for, their school; it continues after leaving school, and will be a powerful factor in their lives when class differences have long since been forgotten. New students will be attracted to an institution where such a spirit is displayed, desiring to participate in a loyalty that makes sacrifice for the school.

Again, these inter-collegiate contests may serve as a medium through which the school becomes known. People who have never heard of certain small colleges

will become acquainted with them through the columns of the newspapers. Prospective students having the choice of two schools, one offering every advantage except athletics, the other giving the same courses, but having a strong athletic association, will naturally turn to the school which gives them the opportunity of developing their bodies as well as their minds; for deep down in the heart of nearly every student there is a desire to win a place on the "Varsity," and in this way do something for his College.

I firmly believe that intercollegiate athletics are an asset to any school, and that they are of especial value to a small college like Bethany. Here we have had no opportunities for gymnasium work, and have been hindered in many ways by our lack of funds, which has kept athletic conditions from being what they should be. Now, if inter-collegiate athletics will assist both the students and the college, as they most certainly will, we can not afford to do away with them, but should do all in our power to improve them.

J. H. CHAPMAN.

Here and Hereafter

The annual gathering of graduates, young and old, is characterized by pleasant incidents, the renewal of old friendships and the strengthening of interest in the institution they call their Alma Mater. But when the printed accounts of these meetings are searched, not a word is to be found showing what influence the College is exerting over the discussion and decision of the social, financial and governmental questions that are fermenting now as never before. Instead, there are plenty of stories and incidents of college life, an abundance of jokes to make the audience laugh, and perhaps a statement of the financial condition of the College, with an appeal for funds.

The discussion of athletics, particularly of football, has recently been given much prominence at these meetings, and some hero of the "gridiron" is lauded with praise for upholding the honor of his College on the athletic field. But not one word as to the place the College should be taking in modern life and in the settlement of the questions that face the people as a nation.

It is not strange that a protest is being made against this sort of thing, and the man whose "treasure" consists wholly of moldy chestnuts is being relegated to the corner, while the man of ideas and purposes is being brought to the front. If the American Republic is to be saved, if the great work begun here for humanity is to be pushed on, if public life is to be purified, if the momentous questions now pressing for solution are to be rightly answered, the college graduate must do the larger part of the work.

It seems easy to keep the under-graduate up to his ideals while breathing the atmosphere of college life. But the danger of being "swamped" comes after he has gone out into life. And there can be no greater disappointment happen him than when he attends an alumni meeting, hoping to breathe again the atmosphere of college life, to have his aspirations dampened by seeing men of force, brain power and originality thrust into the background, while someone whose highest ambition is to put the audience into a "giggle" is thrust to the front. So says

T. B. IMHOFF.

Young Women's Christian Association



Young Men's
Christian Association



COLORS: Purple and Gold

MOTTO: "Ye are the Light of the World."

EDWIN R. ERRETT	<i>President</i>
RALPH E. CARMAN	<i>Vice-President</i>
HELMAS L. MILLER	<i>Treasurer</i>
F. A. POFFENBERGER	<i>Secretary</i>
WALTER R. RITTER	<i>Financial Secretary</i>

Roll

H. H. ANDERSON	JESSE SMITH
W. W. BRUNS	GEORGE SAUNDERS
W. E. BILYEU	JOHN THRASH
J. H. CABLE	LA VERNE TAYLOR
C. V. DUNN	B. E. WATSON
R. E. CARMAN	J. H. WATSON
EDWIN R. ERRETT	WILLIAM WILKIN
C. A. HANNA	C. H. HULME
E. A. JOHNSTON	B. R. JOHNSON
O. T. LYTLE	F. L. CHILDS
W. V. LYTLE	MARK HALL
H. L. MILLER	F. SCHULTZ
W. H. McLAIN	J. L. BECTEL
H. C. MANLEY	JOHN CLARKE
F. MILBURY	A. F. HANES
S. PORTER	E. H. WRAY
F. A. POFFENBERGER	SIDNEY FOX
W. R. RITTER	WILBUR CRAMBLET
CARL RAMSEY	J. A. HALL
G. D. RAMSEY	ROY SLIFER



Y. M. C. A.



COLOR: White

MOTTO: "Not by might nor by power, but by my spirit saith the Lord of Hosts."

Officers

LETHA MADDEN	<i>President</i>
ELIZABETH GATTS	<i>Vice-President</i>
EMMA HERZEL	<i>Secretary</i>
ETHEL CHARNOCK	<i>Treasurer</i>

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| MILDRED STEWART | EMMA MAE MOORE |
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| REITA CLARK | HELEN WINDER |
| RUTH McCAMMON | EDITH EBERLE |
| DESSIE COX | MARY GENTRY CORNETT |
| BLANCHE SMITH | MRS. WEAVER |
| EDITH MERCER | HELEN MARSHALL |
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| CORA CARMEN | EMMA BANTING |
| ELIZABETH COX | LEAH STOOKEY |
| JUANITA GREER | ETHEL BEECHAM |
| ADA BROCK | ETHEL McCOLLAM |



Y. W. C. A.



MISSION BAND

MOTTO: "Go ye therefore and make disciples of all nations—and, lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world."

Officers

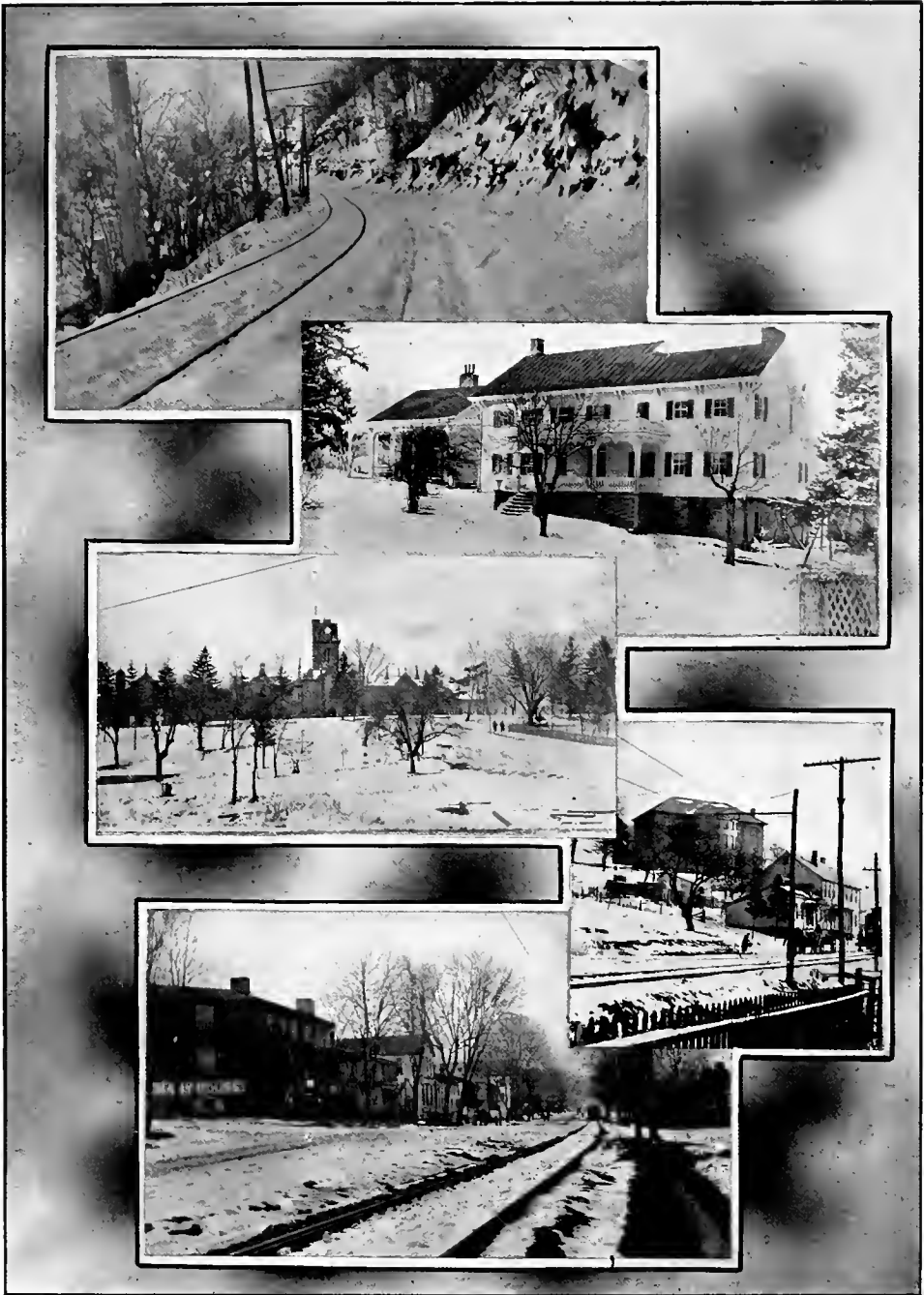
A. G. SAUNDERS *President*
C. V. DUNN *Vice-President*
MRS. JAMES P. McLEOD *Secretary and Treasurer*

Roll

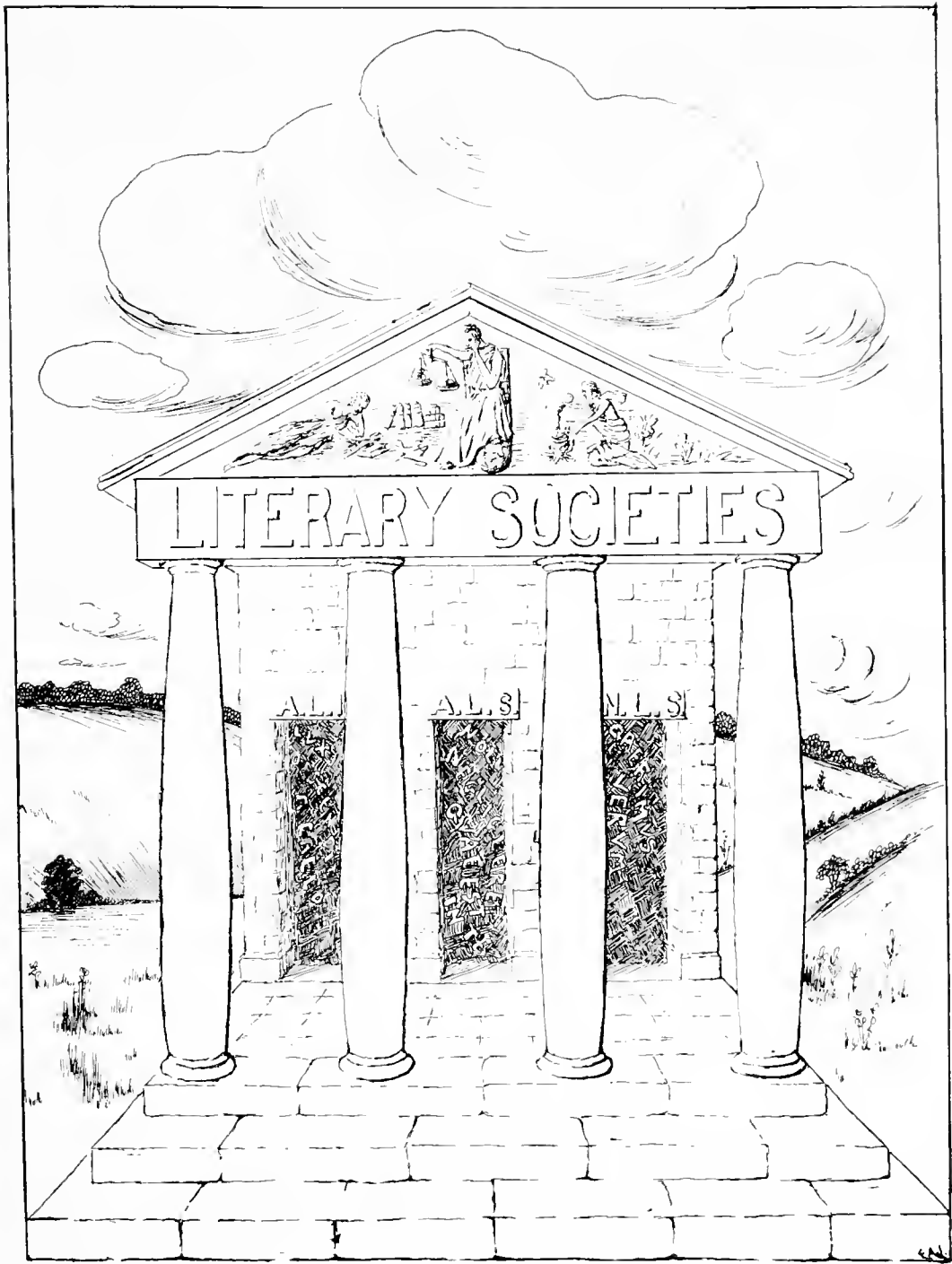
EMMA HERZEL	A. S. BALLIE
LEAH STOOKEY	R. E. WOOD
BERTHA PEGLOW	L. F. CARTER
JENNIE REILLY	FINNEY CHILDS
BERTHA R. MESSICK	O. T. BUMGARNER
GERTRUDE E. ASH	EDGAR A. JOHNSTON
A. G. SAUNDERS	CYRIL W. HOUSTON
B. E. WATSON	RICHARD GARDIOL
MOODY EDWARDS	JAMES P. McLEOD
C. V. DUNN	MRS. JAMES P. McLEOD



Volunteer Mission Band



Familiar Scenes





COLORS: Red and White
MOTTO: *Quarimus Verum*

Presidents, '09-'10

DALE HUGHES
W. H. McLAIN
FRANK McEVoy
T. E. ROBERTS
C. A. HANNA
W. A. BLAIR
W. F. CORWIN
CLARENCE EVANS

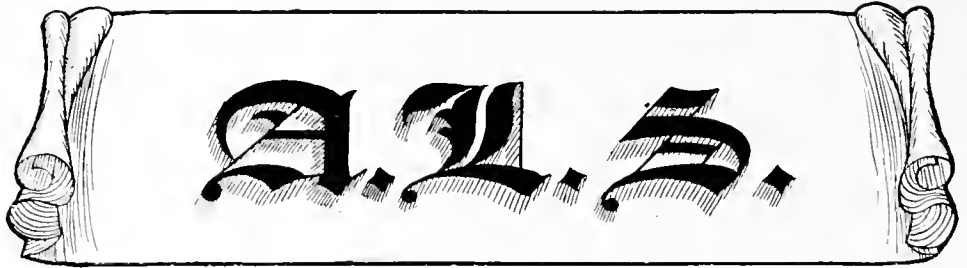
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F. N. McEVoy	D. C. HUGHES
F. J. MERRYMAN	MARKLEY LEWIS
J. P. McLEOD	STANLEY EALES
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J. F. McMULLEN	SEIJIRO TAKIHASHI
C. F. EVANS	DANIEL STUBER
ARTHUR MORROW	UHL JACKSON
W. H. McLAIN	D. S. STEWART
JOHN McLAIN	J. R. WILKIN
BYRON HOUGH	H. L. MILLER
G. H. DORNAN	W. A. BLAIR
D. H. TETER	CHARLES TETER
SIDNEY PORTER	DON ALLEN
WILLIAM WILKIN	FERDINAND POFFENBERGER
J. E. WEAVER	AUSTIN BESANCON
HOWARD LEHMAN	SIDNEY FOX
DONALD FRANSY	C. W. RUMBOLDT
THURMAN UNDERWOOD	CHARLES HAIR
ALLEN MILIKEN	JOSEPH WATSON

CHARLES HOOD



Neotrophian Literary Society



COLORS: Gold and Purple

MOTTO: "Neglect not the Gift that is in Thee."

Presidents, '09-'10

JOHN CABLE

WALTER BRUNS

HARRY L. ICE

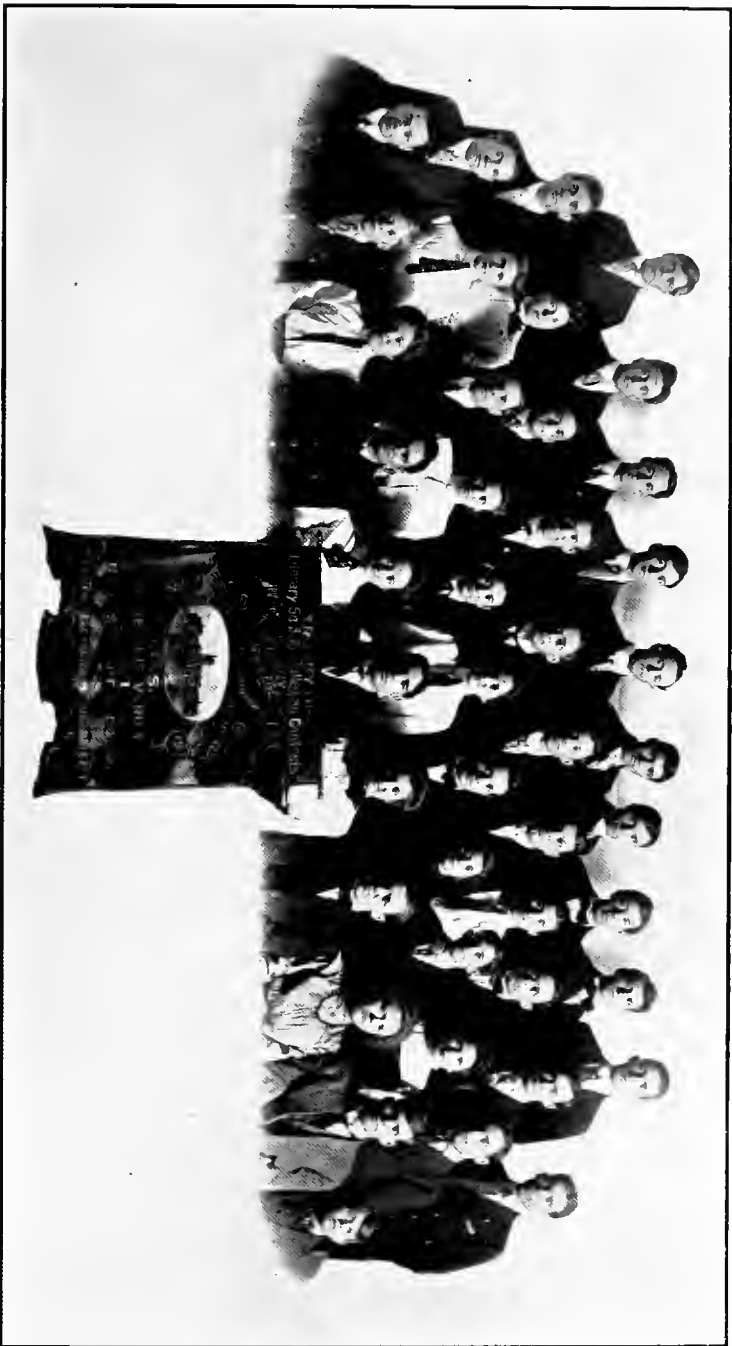
B. R. JOHNSON

EDWIN ERRETT

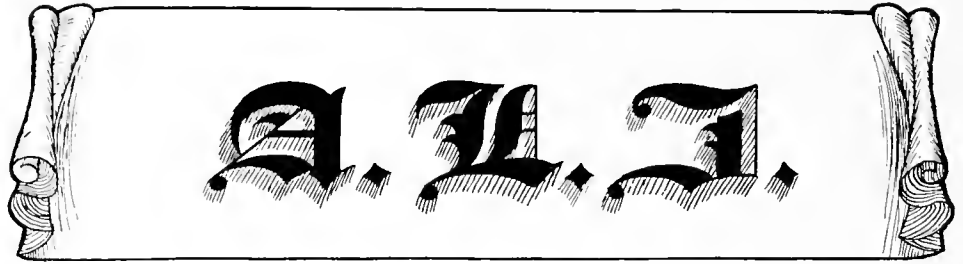
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GERTRUDE ASH
JOHN BECKTEL
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J. R. CLARK
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JENNIE REILY
J. A. SONDERMAN
LA VERNE TAYLOR
HAZEL UMBENHOWER
B. F. WATSON



Adelpkian Literary Society



COLORS: Blue and White

MOTTO: *Lux Descendit e Calo*

Presidents, '09-'10

J. G. SMITH

C. J. RAMSEY

P. A. JONES

MAUD JOHNSTON

Roll of Members

H. H. ANDERSON

BURT IMHOFF

MRS. H. H. ANDERSON

MAUD JOHNSTON

HARRY AITKENS

PERRY JONES

GARDA BACHELL

LETHA MADDEN

FORNEY BOWERS

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E. H. WRAY

A. F. HANES



American Literary Institute



College from Point Breeze

SORORITIES



FRATERNITIES

Zeta Tau Alpha Fraternity

Established 1898

COLORS: Turquoise Blue and Steel Gray

FLOWER: White Violet.

Theta Chapter

Established 1905

PATRONESSES

MRS. A. R. BOURNE

MRS. WILLIAM NICHOLLS

Roll

Seniors

ETHEL CHARNOCK

DESSIE COX

Juniors

BLANCHE SMITH

ELIZABETH COX

Sophomores

LEE RAMSEY

CARRIE NICHOLLS

ELIZABETH BUTE

HAZEL KYLE

Freshmen

DALE ROSS

JULIA PUMROY

EDNA McMASTER

Pledges

LUCILE SHEETS

LENORA KYLE

MARGARET DICKEL



Alpha Xi Delta Sorority

Founded at Lombard College, 1893

COLORS: Dark Blue, Light Blue, and Gold

FLOWER: Pink Rose

Delta Chapter

Established 1903

OFFICIAL ORGAN: *Alpha Xi Delta Journal*

PATRONESSES

MRS. SABINA LEWIS

MRS. F. T. McEVoy

Seniors

ERMA CHARLOTTE BARCROFT

PHOEBE RUTH McCAMMON

MARY GENTRY CORNETT

LETHA ROSE MADDEN

EMMA MAE MOORE

EDITH ZOE MERCER

Juniors

CLARA MAE COX

ELIZABETH GARDA BACHELL

HELEN HAZEL HANNA

FANNIE FERN HANNA

Sophomores

HAZEL MERLE MERCER

MILDRED MADGE STEWART

MARY GWENDOLYN LEWIS

Freshmen

MARGARET ELIZABETH HURT

SALLIE BRITAIN



Sigma Nu Fraternity

Founded at Virginia Military Institute, January 1, 1869

COLORS: Black, White, and Gold

EMBLEM: White Rose

Roll of Epsilon Chapter

Seniors

J. H. CHAPMAN

P. A. JONES

P. M. BABER

T. B. IMHOFF

G. D. RAMSEY

C. J. RAMSEY

W. F. CORWIN

C. F. EVANS

H. S. AITKEN

Juniors

F. J. MERRYMAN

J. W. FARR

W. R. RITTER

E. R. ERRETT

Sophomore

F. L. BOWERS

Freshmen

E. W. WELLS

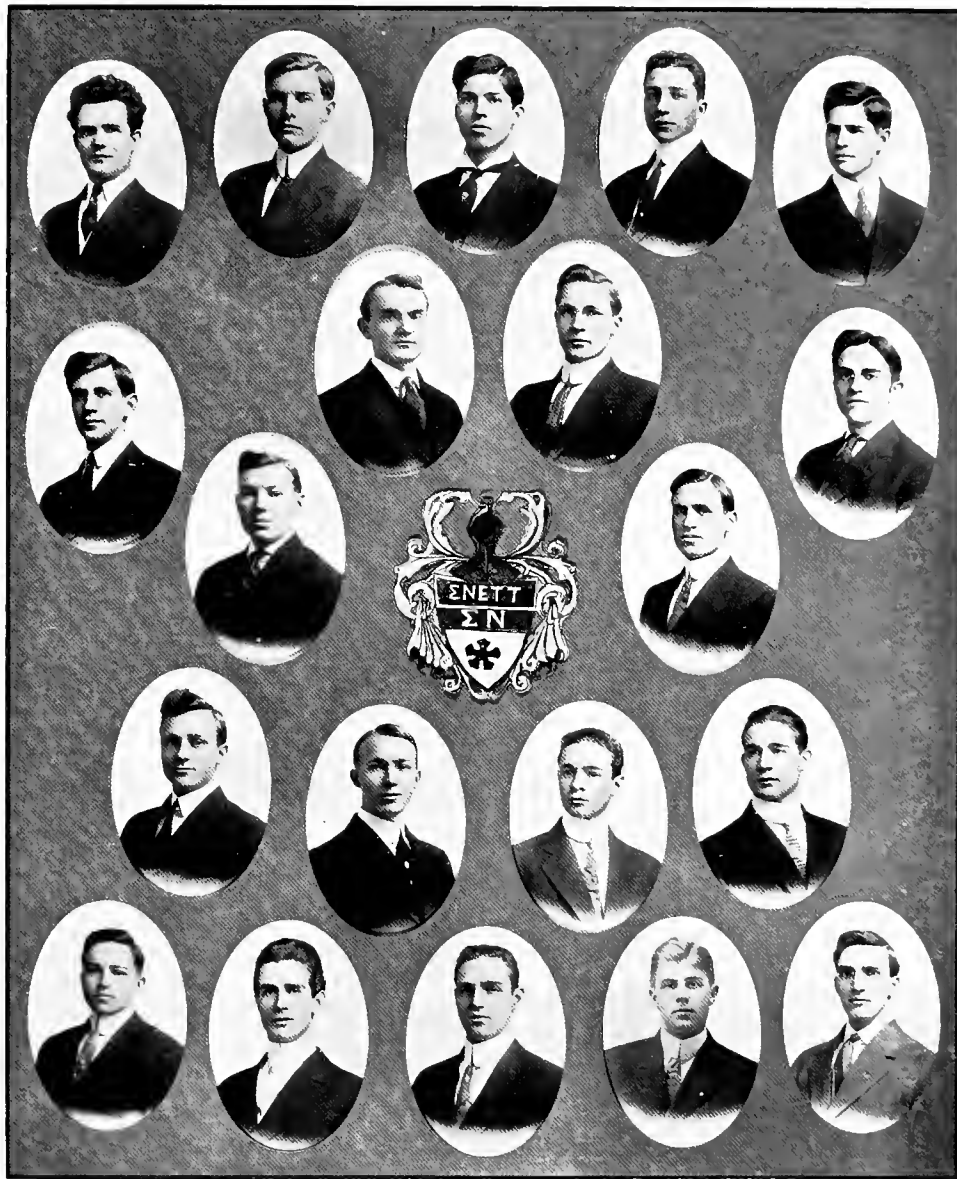
W. S. SHUTTLEWORTH

W. H. NORMENT

C. H. HULME—Pledge

E. H. WRAY—Pledge

J. H. WATSON—Pledge



Kappa Alpha Fraternity

Founded 1865, at Washington and Lee University

COLORS: Crimson and Gold

FLOWERS: Rose and Magnolia

Beta Beta Chapter

Established 1903

Roll

Seniors

W. H. McLAIN

F. N. McEVoy

C. H. HOOD

Juniors

J. S. EALES

G. L. BRADFORD

Sophomores

B. W. HENLEY

G. M. LEWIS

G. H. DORNAN

C. A. HAIR

L. C. RIGGS

I. T. UNDERWOOD

W. S. WILKIN

G. C. HETTLER

Freshmen

D. M. ALLEN

S. W. FOX

E. W. HOOD

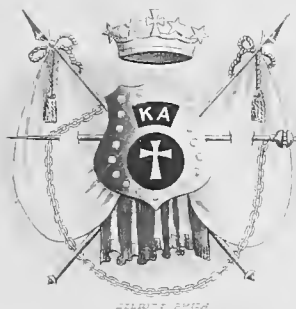
J. L. McLAIN

H. L. MILLER

E. S. EHLERS

Pledge

J. R. WILKIN



WILLIAM SWIN



Psi of Beta Theta Pi

Founded 1860

Fraternity Founded 1839

COLORS: Pink and Blue

FLOWER: Rose

Chapter Roll

Seniors

W. A. BLAIR
J. G. SMITH
C. A. HANNA
F. E. ROBERTS

Sophomores

R. P. SLIFER
J. A. BOWMAN
D. E. STUBER
E. C. SMITH
D. H. TETER

Freshmen

A. E. BESANCON
F. A. POFFENBERGER
B. L. CASEY
D. M. FRANCY
C. W. TETER





Waugh's Mill

ATHLETICS.





1909

GEORGE C. NEIL *Manager*
 JAMES H. CHAPMAN *Captain*
 H. D. SMITH *Coach*

Wearers of the "B"

SHUTTLEWORTH	CHAPMAN
AIKEN	HENLEY
CRAMBLET	UMBENHOWER
SONDERMAN	CORWIN
BRADFORD	DALEY
WATSON	

Schedule

Bethany	10	Wellsburg A. C.	3
Bethany	0	W. and J.	5
Bethany	0	Geneva	3
Bethany	0	W. Va. Wesleyan	6
Bethany	5	Davis-Elkins	3
Bethany	8	Waynesburg	8
Bethany	0	Westminster	35
Bethany	c	Buchtel	24



MANAGER

COACH

CAPTAIN



The Team



1909-1910

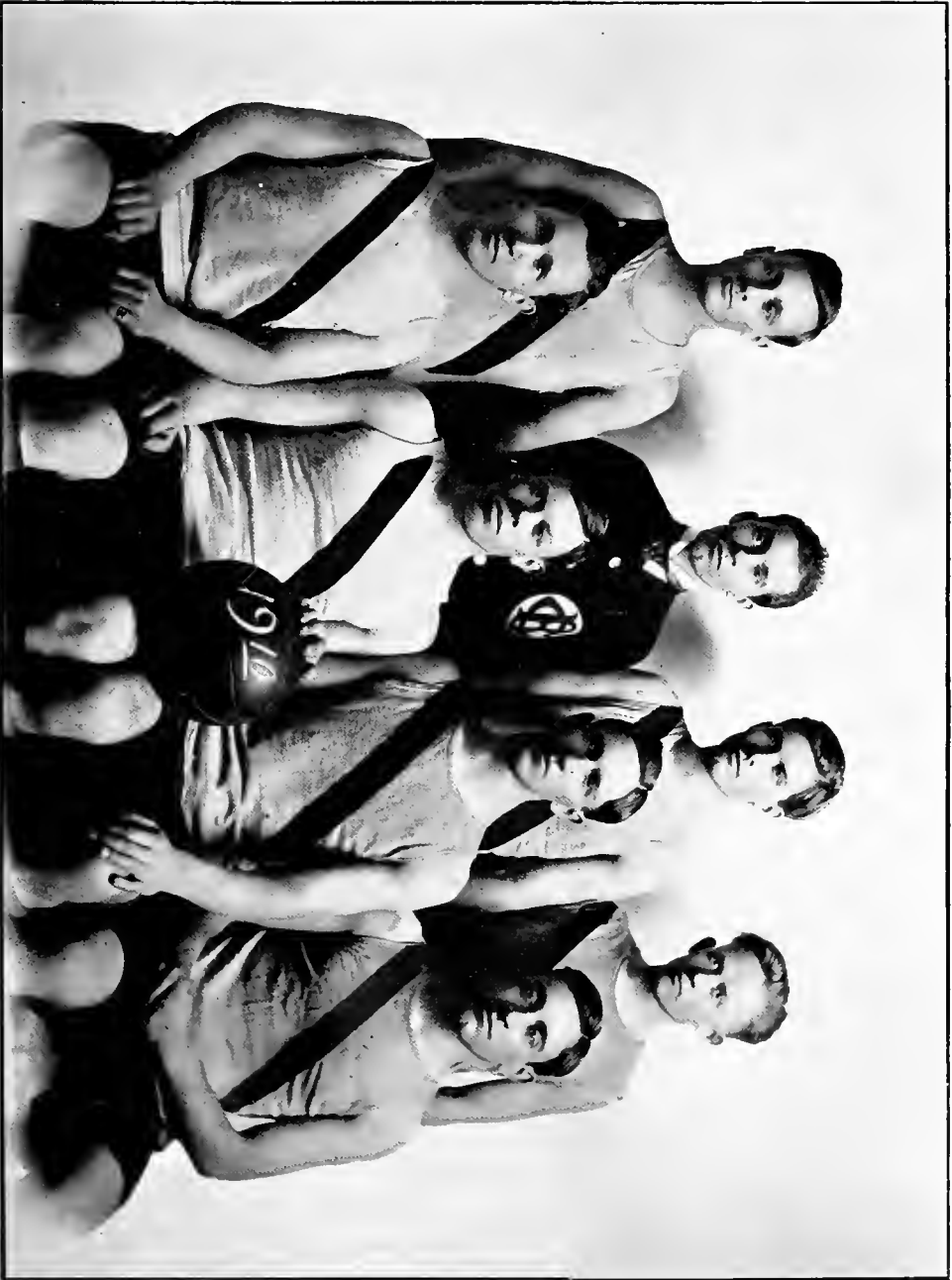
ORVILLE T. LYTLE *Manager*
 GEORGE BRADFORD *Captain*

Wearers of the "B"

BRADFORD *Center*
 McEVoy-UMBENHOWER *Right Forward*
 CORWIN *Left Forward*
 SHUTTLEWORTH-LYTLE *Left Guard*
 LEWIS *Right Guard*

Schedule

Bethany	20	Marietta	35
Bethany	24	Parkersburg Y. M. C. A.	88
Bethany	30	Hamilton A. C.	28
Bethany	21	Elkins Y. M. C. A.	30
Bethany	39	Davis-Elkins	21
Bethany	41	Ex-Collegians	29
Bethany	42	Waynesburg	31
Bethany	39	Waynesburg	21
Bethany	31	Steubenville Y. M. C. A.	20
Bethany	17	Grove City	32
Bethany	10	Allegheny	71
Bethany	34	Slippery Rock	28



The Team



WILBUR CRAMBLET *Manager*
 FRANK McEVoy *Captain*

Wearers of the "B"

HENLEY-LAIRD *Catchers*
 JONES-DAILY *Pitchers*
 McLAIN *First Base*
 EALES *Second Base*
 McEVoy *Short Stop*
 IMHOFF *Third Base*
 SHUTTLEWORTH *Right Field*
 RIGGS *Center Field*
 LEWIS *Left Field*

Schedule 1910

April 14	Fairmont State Normal, at Fairmont.
April 15	West Virginia University, at Morgantown.
April 16	West Virginia University, at Morgantown.
April 22	Dennison University, at Bethany.
April 23	Washington and Jefferson College, at Washington.
April 30	Franklin College, at Bethany.
May 4	West Virginia Wesleyan College, at Bethany.
May 6	Waynesburg College, at Waynesburg.
May 7	Carnegie Technical Schools, at Pittsburg.
May 9	Indiana State Normal, at Indiana.
May 10	Pittsburg College of the Holy Ghost, at Pittsburg.
May 11	Dayton State Normal, at Dayton.
May 12	Big Run, at Big Run.
May 14	St. Vincent College, at St. Vincent.
May 17	Franklin College, at Franklin.
May 21	Pittsburg College of the Holy Ghost, at Bethany.
May 30	Slippery Rock State Normal (2), at Slippery Rock.
June 4	Mt. Union College, at Bethany.
June 7	Pittsburg Collegians, at Bethany.
June 8	Pittsburg Collegians, at Bethany.
June 9	Alumni, at Bethany.



Base Ball Team



Bethany's Westminster

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is built upon that experience. We have taken the good points of *this* piano and *that* piano and combined them. *Knowing* the wants of persons who buy pianos, we have sought to *supply* those wants, and the W. F. Frederick piano will today please *more* persons than any other *one piano* made. Moreover, it is sold with the emphatic and unreserved statement that it is the best piano sold in the United States at its price—350 dollars.

**TERMS: 10 dollars cash as a first payment
Then 10 dollars a month for 34 months—
no interest or no extras of any kind.**

IF YOU HAVE AN OLD INSTRUMENT TO EXCHANGE

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We have allowed in some cases for the best old uprights as much as	150
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BASEBALL **FOOTBALL**
BASKETBALL **PUGILISM**
RACING **GOLF**
TENNIS

All the news of everything that is going on in the world
of sports or athletics is covered every
day in the wonderful

Pittsburgh Gazette Times
Sporting Section

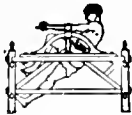
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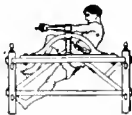
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—Ruskin



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CHAS. R. WINDSOR, Cashier

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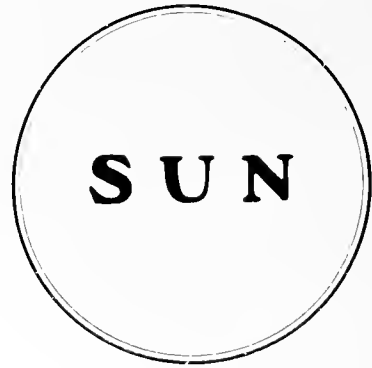
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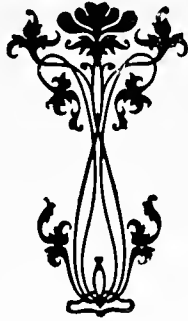
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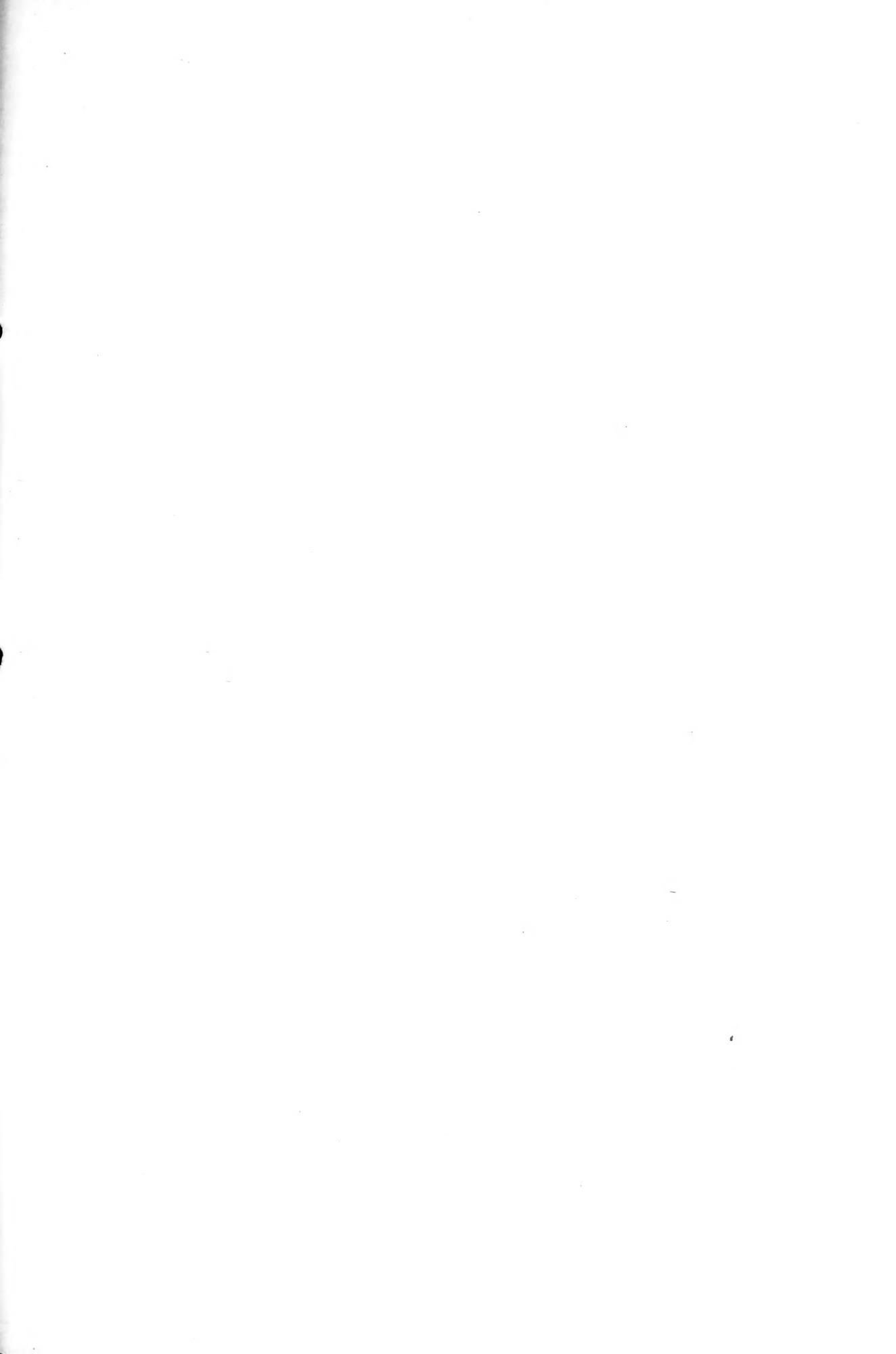
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