

## ALUMNI



BY TREVA J. ETTER  
Sec-Treas. Alumni Association

## A. C. Phi Delta Kappa

In the March issue of the Phi Delta Kappa Magazine appeared the photograph of Mr. Sam H. Bemenderfer, a graduate of Ashland Academy, and the following article: "This is the first of a series of interviews to be secured by the editor of the Phi Delta Kappa Magazine with members of our fraternity who have attained success as men among men in the world at large. Brother Bemenderfer was thrice national president of Phi Delta Kappa. He is not only one of the pioneers of our fraternity, but also may be classed as one of its 'biggest men.' As national president he, almost single-handed, pulled a wavering organization up the grade and kept in on the right track through a most crucial period."

At present Mr. Bemenderfer heads the International Correspondence School, at Muncie, Indiana.

## Birth

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Fritz, ex '26, announce the arrival of a seven and three-quarter pound boy, born April 16th at the Samaritan Hospital of Ashland.

## RUSH WORK ON PINE WHISPERS

Editorial Staff Working Day and Night in Order to Have Book Out on Time

Any student who disputes the statement that the Pine Whispers is going to be "bigger and better than ever" just take a visit to the Annual office in the science department of the Library Building. Here you will find members of the Pine Whispers Staff laboring days and sometimes nights in

## Review Of Glee Club Trip

By M. E. MILLER

Well, we're all back again "tired but happy," as has already been suggested. And what a trip! Words are not available to begin to tell you everything that happened or everything that was seen would be the beginning of quite a large novel. To be sure, however, I will try and give as many of the more important happenings as I can.

To begin—we left Ashland at about 3:50 P. M., Friday, April 5th. Our destination was Canton. The two hours it required to make the trip were passed by singing "Hail, Hail," etc.—Oh, yes, "We're ninety-nine miles from home, —and by checking over all the baggage so that everyone could think of those things which it would be necessary to buy at the first stop because hurried packing or extensive "good-byes" had caused one to forget certain important items.

At Canton we were greeted by an excellent meal prepared and served in the basement of the church. The tables, it might be mentioned, were decorated in purple and gold with flowers of the same colors sending forth their sweet fragrance of colored paper. All in all it was an excellent meal and the boys were all satisfied.

The concert in the evening was presented to a "full house" and was very well received. At the close we all separated for the first night out and went to our respective places of abode—save several who deemed it necessary to escort lady friends of either very recent or old acquaintance to their homes.

We met down town the next morning at 8 o'clock and went smiling on our way toward North Vandergrift, Pa. Of the hundred and one things that happened on this hop, it is needless for me to mention. I know I could not begin to enumerate all the jokes, songs, or

"accidents" that occurred.

We arrived at our destination at about 4:30 in the afternoon and were assigned to our places. In the evening we sang one of our best concerts to a small but appreciative audience in the High School Auditorium. It was quite a change for the most of us to arise in the morning facing a huge black cloud. It was not long, however, until we discovered it was only a mountain just behind the back door. As for me, I marveled at that hill—but it was not long until I learned that it was only a small bump in the earth for "bigger and better" mountains were in store for me.

This was proven when, after singing a Sunday afternoon concert in Mt. Pleasant, we started on our way to Berlin, Pa. The bus became overheated about half way up the first hill and it refused to run. The fellows all piled out and began to ascend the "hill." Hill, did I say—I beg your pardon; it was a long, hard forty-five minutes until we sighted a sign which read—"Top—Mt. Summit—elevation, 2784 feet." We were all ready for a rest. The bus came along, however, and we were on our way again. A few miles from Berlin, we had a flat tire—our first casualty.

Arriving at our destination we all went out with our guardians for a lunch. That evening we sang before a packed house, (I should say—800). The concert was received well and we were all happy as we adjourned.

The next morning (Monday) we sang before an assembly at the High School. Hank —& Ray featured with their songs. Mr. Reid Thompson, the "line up boy" played a mean trombone which was very much enjoyed. The club sang, "Mosquitoes" and nearly lost a few good members because of the roughness which incurred. We visited the Berlin cemetery and saw the monument of H. R. Holsinger, the leader of the movement which resulted in the division of the Brethren church.

(To be continued)

## START WORK AFTER TEMPORARY HALT

Remove Trees and Rush Excavation on Wilcox Improvements on Campus

Work on the Wilcox improve-

## INSTALL OFFICERS

(Continued from page 1)

fund—an ever present challenge to others.

The second side of our life should hold an aptness to work. There is a responsibility placed on each one's shoulders, and pleasure should be derived in the acceptance of this responsibility. This will not only present a student with a chance to develop talent, but also help her make decisions in the problems of life.

The gate of Self is found in the third wall of our life. Here Mrs. Jacobs said that Y. W. adds to the intellect; develops the Heart, and strengthens the Will. In the latter, "aspiration to be spiritually rich" was stressed.

The fourth, is God, the great Master, after whom we should pattern our life, through obedience by studying these laws, and thru worship. Then, turning to the new officials, Mrs. Jacobs asked them to develop these sides of their lives. Thus they would be able to understand others, having strength in their work, but also having a sympathetic fellow feeling. She advised them to lead, but "not too far ahead," always keeping within sight of the followers. Officials should be courageous, but should not lack wit and humor, essential qualities in every-day experiences. Not only should they have imagination, but they should be able to appeal to the imagination. In closing Mrs. Jacobs entreated the new cabinet to realize the importance of their sacred trust and to fulfill it graciously.

The installation services followed. After Miss Hibbs had received the symbol of the guiding gleam from Miss Bame, the meeting was closed with the song, "Follow the Gleam."

The retiring cabinet, Dorcas Bame, Nina Jesson, Lucetta Hibbs, Grace Martin, Christine Witter, Betty Junk, Elizabeth Black, Kathryn Maxheimer, Marjorie Price, Ruth Harley, Romayne Keyes, Virden Taber, Sue Owens, were replaced by the newly elected cabinet, consisting of President, Lucetta Hibbs, Vice President, Louise Kimmel, Secretary, Dorothy Whitted, Treasurer, Elizabeth Black, Chapel Fund Treasurer, Dorothy Price, Social Committee, Esther Vanattor, Social Service, Christine Witter, Publicity, Margaret Bolles, World Fellowship, Elsie Ball, Devotions, Mary Merrick, Membership, Elizabeth Ringle, Music, Leona Gehagen.

## DORMITORY NEWS

The time was set for two-thirty Saturday morning, the "What" was a sumptuous feed. To the distress of half the participants, some folks forgot to remember—until five-thirty! After arousing every one concerned, the feed was served as an early breakfast. Perhaps this is the reason there weren't so many in the dining room Saturday morning.

The Kitchen Force is more efficient since the Glee Club has returned. Anyway the substitutes are having a rest!

For the first time in the records of our history, our most popular Junior did not miss the mark when she hurled some crumpled paper toward the waste-paper basket

"Now who blew the fuse," echoed down each hall last Sunday evening. Then some one raised a window blind to allow the street light shine in and they found that darkness was rather universal. Minutes seemed to linger, until finally candles began to flicker, these being soon followed by electric lights.

A most (un)gracious Senior disturbed the slumbers of a few dorm occupants last Sunday afternoon. Just when we are trying to reconcile ourselves to the noisy Freshmen, the Seniors rise above the common din.

We lost our Leaping Lena last week-end. The excuse was homesickness, and it is rumored that the Boys' Glee Club was also rather a prominent attraction.

Which reminds us of the letters arriving from Johnstown and Philadelphia! There might be a few people who would like to "let the dead past bury their dead," but there evidently aren't so many

Glee club men who would.

We might have listened to the boys broadcast last Saturday, but the battery was being charged, and we were too busy to close the charge account.

The ability to tell fortunes, which was revived here a few weeks ago, seems to be appearing again. In fact many outside of the dorm seem to be enjoying a new opinion of themselves.

The Dean is going to have a "Kid Party" next Thursday evening. All the children in the dorm are invited, and she has enlisted the Quackers as eager helpers. A "kid outfit" is necessary for admittance, so perhaps a needle or so might be in evidence this week-end. Anyway we are advised to watch the bulletin board for further announcements.

## BY CASEY

Let us sit and ponder  
With the moments passing by,  
Dream of things we'd have today  
If we'd only try.

Muse o'er the time we've wasted  
In fulfilling natural life,  
Not making use of every minute  
That we've spent in useless strife.

Then away with constant shirking  
Of the tasks we all should do,  
Keep the old brain ever working  
And all will be well with you.  
Let us itemize our feelings  
So that when we pass away,  
We'll have a perfect satisfaction  
In the things we do today.

## A Good Line of Dress and Work Shoes FRANK SERR

317 Orange Street  
Shoe Repairing

## Market Bakery

TRY OUR DELICIOUS  
PIES

SEE US  
In Our New Location  
The  
Best Shoe Hospital  
A. A. ("Archie") Burns,  
Proprietor  
For Expert  
SHOE REPAIRING  
Corner Orange & 2d Sts.