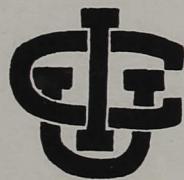


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1920

VOLUME IV

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Published
by

The College Senior Class
of

Indiana Central University
of

Indianapolis, University Heights, Indiana.

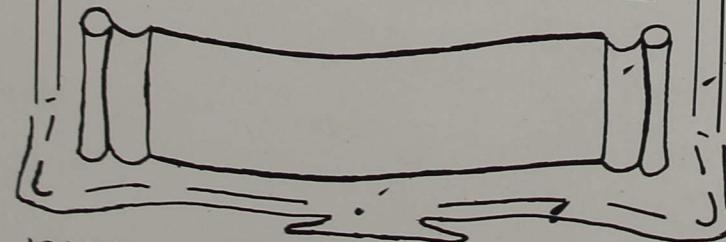
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Not at the top, but climbing.

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FOREWORD

The duty of a college annual is to portray the school life of the institution represented in all its manifestations, in both humorous and serious vein; to depict the school spirit; and to give a few words of advice and exhortation, diplomatically spoken and well sweetened. This task we, your servants, the Oracle Staff, have earnestly striven to perform well, and we herewith submit the results of our efforts, hoping that our readers will be able to secure considerable pleasure and some profit by a perusal of these pages.

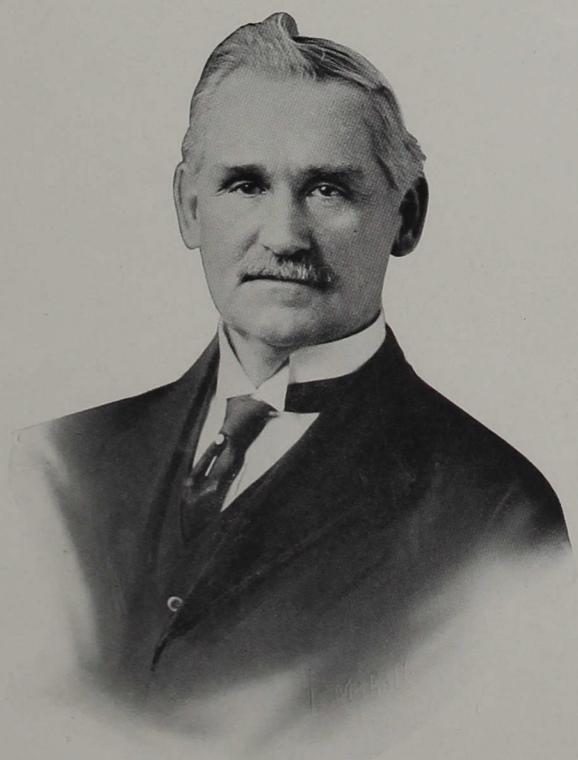
DEDICATION

to

JOHN ABIJAH CUMMINS,

A. B., A. M., PH. D.

Not to repay him for what he has done; but merely to
show, in a small measure, our appreciation for the
many faithful and efficient years of service
rendered to our Alma Mater; we
gratefully dedicate this fourth
volume of the Oracle.





ADMINISTRATION BUILDING

The Faculty





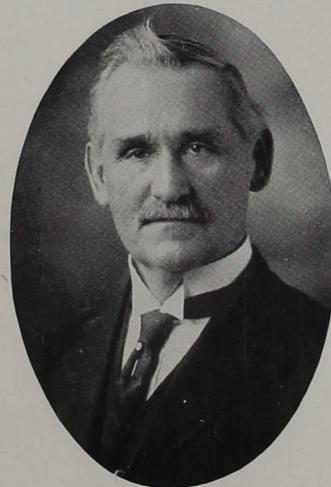
IRBY J. GOOD

A. B., A. M.

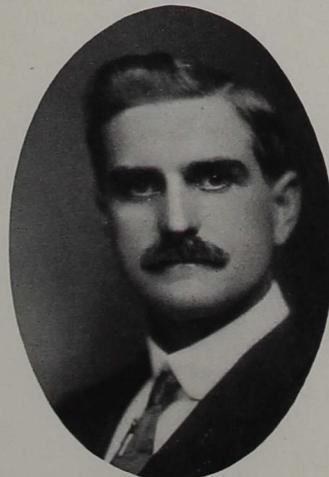
President



DURWARD LESLIE EATON,
B. S., A. M.
Mathematics



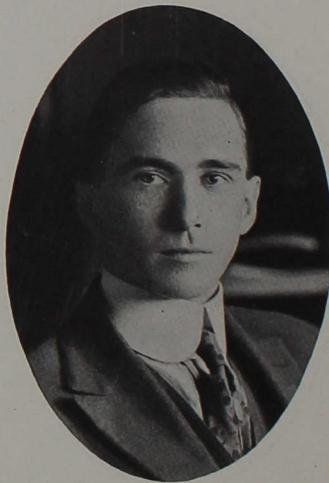
JOHN ABIJAH CUMMINS,
A. B., A. M., PH. D.
Philosophy
Dean



HORACE WARD MARSHALL,
A. B., A. M.
Education



AMZI DUMONT SMITH,
A. B., A. M.
History and Sociology



ALVIN H. M. STONECIPHER,
A. B., M. A., PH. D.
*Language
Registrar*



HENRY MARSHALL
Violin



JESSIE LORRAINE HANGER,
A. B.
Latin
Sec'y to President



SIBYL WEAVER,
A. B., A. M.
Principal Academy



CHARLOTTE LUCELIA WATERBURY
A. B., B. S., A. M.
English
Dean of Women



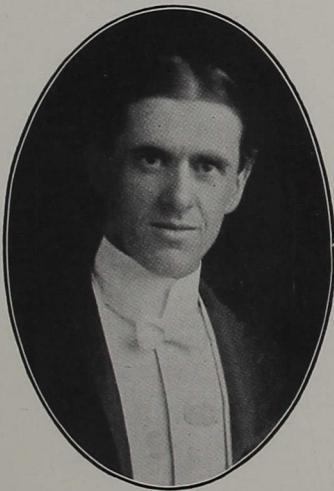
MARGED EDITH JONES,
B. MUS.
Music



SAMUEL EDWARD LONG
A. B., B. S., M. S., A. M., D. D.
Bible

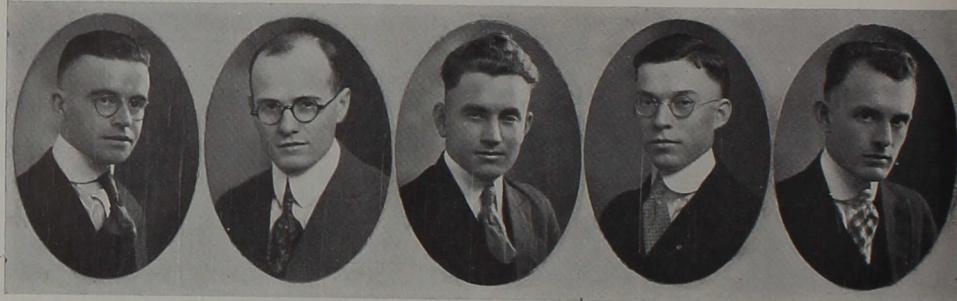


WILLIAM PIT MORGAN
A. B.
Biology

FRED ELMER MARSHALL
Public Speaking

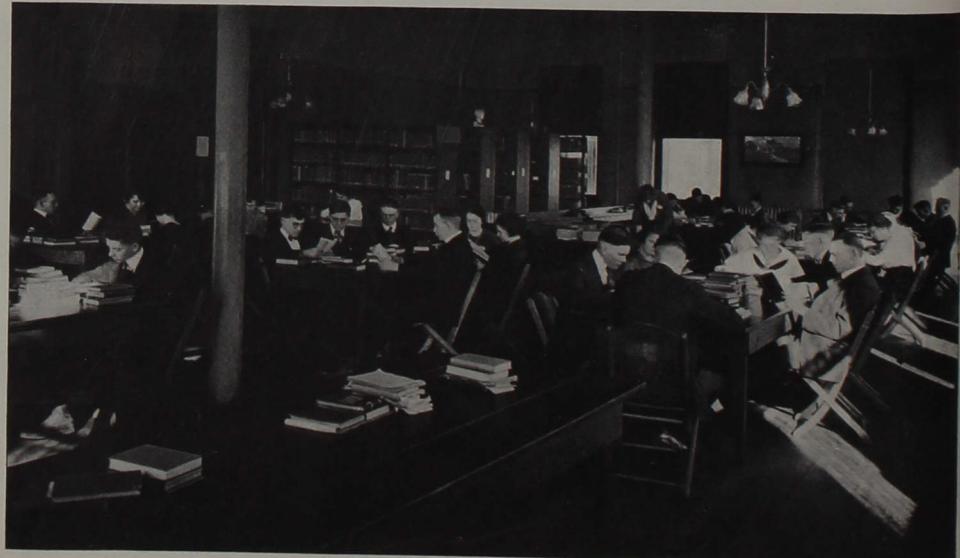
DISTINGUISHING FEATURES OF THE PROFESSORS

Name	Favorite Expression	Characteristic
Cummins	"Do you see?" "Do you understand?"	Puckering of lips
Stonecipher	"As I say"	Dignified
Waterbury	"Now, you know"	Smiling
Eaton	"Just too lovely for anything"	Fatherly
Long	"Um-yes"	Burns much midnight oil
H. F. Marshall	"Well" "Responsibility"	Speaks to the point
Smith	"Yes, I 'spose" "I reckon"	Erect
Jones	"That's my business"	Insists upon correct time in music
Morgan	"I wasn't born yesterday"	Artistic
Weaver	"You know"	Sociable
Hanger	"Let us repeat the Lord's Prayer"	Always busy
H. W. Marshall	"Mr. Rose"	Plays the violin
F. E. Marshall	"Now, folks" "Is that so?"	Shakespearean
	"One, two, three, four"	



TUTORS

ROY H. TURLEY	D. H. GILLIATT	A. F. BYRNE	I. M. BLACKBURN	O. B. ROSE
Physics	Algebra I.	Outlines of European History	Latin II. (Caesar)	Physical Culture
Geometry II.	Algebra II.		Latin III. (Cicero)	
	Geometry I.			
	Early European History			



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As We Saw Them



School Work

Judging from the success of her alumni, Indiana Central University, while a comparatively young institution of learning, ranks high among the colleges of the land and her work is of the first order. A study of the school catalogue will show that there are five divisions of work offered, namely: College of Liberal Arts, Academy, School of Education, School of Music, and the School of Domestic Science.

It is not the duty of the Oracle, however, to serve as a catalogue. Its purpose is to depict school life. Still, something concerning the work of the school should be said, for, after all, the school work is the great keystone of college life. (What is said, however, should be from the standpoint of the student, rather than of the school; a student's estimate of values, rather than a curriculum.) Beginning, then, with the last named of the schools, let us note each of them very briefly.

The School of Domestic Science—This work is not given at the present time. It is to be offered next (summer) term.

School of Music—(See page 63.) School of Education—(See page 61.)

Academy—Accredited under the laws of Indiana. It offers a four years' course comparing favorably with those of other high schools of the state. Very few, indeed, receive a diploma without having earned it.

College of Liberal Arts—The work given this year has been divided into eight departments, each of which has had an efficient professor at its head; and, while not greatly extensive, in each a fairly large number of judiciously selected subjects were offered the student. Just a few words regarding each department must suffice in this connection.

I. Bible and Religion—Four years are offered. A practical, working knowledge of the Bible, Church History, Christian Duty, and the like, is the objective, and a splendid course is given.

II. English Language and Composition—A good, well-rounded department, in general, affecting three things: (1) A knowledge concerning correct English; (2) A knowledge of Literature, and (3) A desire for better English.

III. Education designed especially for the prospective teacher who desires to specialize somewhat while in college.

IV. Foreign Language—Adequate courses in advanced Latin, and in French and Greek. Several years are offered in each language.

V. History and Social Science—The study of History (American and European), Political Science, and Sociology, including American Charities and Eugenics, is the general work of this department.

VI. Mathematics—A formidable four-year array. The giants, Algebra, Trigonometry, Analytical Geometry, Calculus, and Astronomy, comprise the front line formation.

VII. Philosophy—An extensive and intensive exploration into the mazes of Psychology, Philosophy, Logic, Ethics, and kindred subjects.

VIII. Science—The study of Physics, Chemistry, Botany, Zoology, Geology, and other "ologies."

Work must be taken in each department, with specialization in one (to some that means each professor has a chance at you, choose your major under the professor seemingly most lenient). At best, however, a terrible gauntlet must be run. If successful, the student is graciously donated a degree for his efforts.

'C U L T O R A C L E 1920

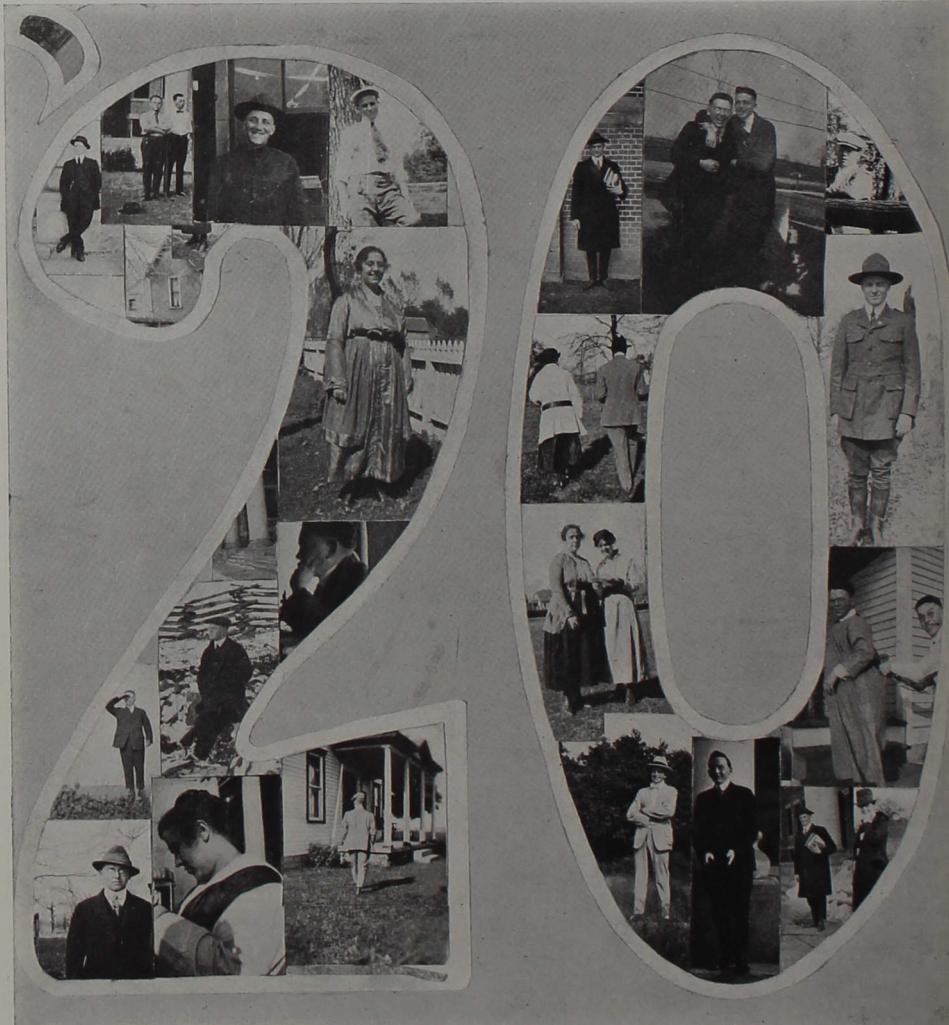
CLASSES

COLLEGE

ICU

O R A C L E

20





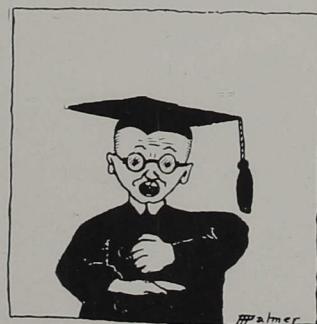
Class Organization

ROY H. TURLEY	President
E. GRACE NELSON	<i>Vice-President</i>
E. C. REIDENBACH	<i>Secretary</i>
D. H. GILLIATT	<i>Treasurer</i>
W. F. BROWN	<i>Class Historian</i>
M. D. CUMMINS	<i>Prophet</i>
G. V. REGENOS	<i>Writer of Will</i>
C. C. FRUTH	<i>Poet</i>

Motto—Non in summo; sed ascendimus.

Flower—White Rose.

Colors—Purple and White.



When I was a child, I played as a child;
But when I became a man I put away childish things.

The Oracle Staff

EDITORIAL

C. C. Fruth	Editor-in-chief
Ruth Karstedt	Literary Editor
M. D. Cummins	Athletic Editor
E. C. Reidenbach	Faculty Editor
G. V. Regenos	Art Editor
W. F. Brown	Joke Editor

MANAGERIAL

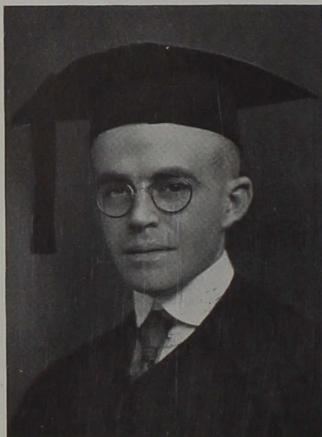
Roy H. Turley	Business Manager
D. H. Gilliatt	Asst. Business Manager
E. Grace Nelson	Circulation Manager

FACULTY ADVISORS

W. P. Morgan, A. B., *Chairman*

Marged Edith Jones, B. Mus.

D. L. Eaton, A. M.



ROY H. TURLEY

Born near Corydon, Ind., December, 1896; Corydon High School, 1914; Normal Course at I. C. U., summers of 1914, 1915, 1916; teaching during the winters; entered as college student at I. C. U., fall, 1917; taught Mathematics in the Academy; Philomusea; Y. M. C. A.; Major subject, Mathematics; class president; business manager of Oracle.

*"A sadder, wiser man
He 'rose the morrow morn."*

MERRILL D. CUMMINS

Born Canfield, Ohio, August, 1895; graduated I. C. U. A., 1913; entered college that fall; enlisted April 7, 1917; sergeant, first-class; discharged June, 1919; re-entered I. C. U. November, 1919; Philomusea; Y. M. C. A.; athletic editor of Oracle; Major subject, Philosophy.

"Not in the roll of common men."



RUTH E. KARSTEDT

Born Kokomo, Ind., January, 1899; Southport High School, May, 1916; entered I. C. U., 1916; taught in Perrysville High School, 1918-1919; summer school, 1919; re-entered college fall, 1919; Y. W. C. A.; Philalethea; English Club; literary editor of Oracle; Major subject, English.

"Her brown eyes sought the east afar."



WILLARD F. BROWN

Born Dale, Ind., September, 1896; Dale High School, 1914; entered I. C. U. fall, 1914; taught school in western Kansas, 1916-1917 and 1917-1918; army, summer, 1918; discharged January, 1919; re-entered I. C. U., spring, 1919; Y. M. C. A.; Philomusea; joke editor of Oracle; Major subject, English.

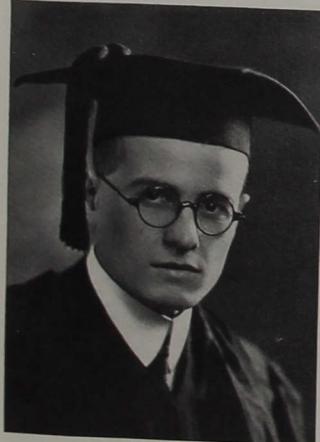
*"What I have been taught I have forgotten;
What I know I have guessed."*



D. HARVEY GILLIATT

Born Crawford County, Ind., August, 1893; Plainville High School, 1913; married July 29, 1917; army Y. M. C. A. secretary from September 1, 1917, to February 28, 1919; attended I. C. U. Normal 1913-1914; enrolled as college student, fall, 1915; re-entered I. C. U., fall, 1919; assistant business manager of Oracle; Major subject, Philosophy; Philomusea; Y. M. C. A.

"When Love and Skill work together, expect a masterpiece."



E. GRACE NELSON

Born Indianapolis, November, 1896; attended Shortridge High School three years; graduated I. C. U. A. June, 1914; entered college same fall; taught 1917-1918 at Trafalgar High School; at Swayzee High School, 1918-1919; re-entered I. C. U. fall, 1919; Philalethea; Y. W. C. A.; English Club; circulation manager of Oracle; Major subject, English.

*"When she will, she will, and you can depend on it,
When she won't, she won't, and that's the end on it."*





ELMER C. REIDENBACH

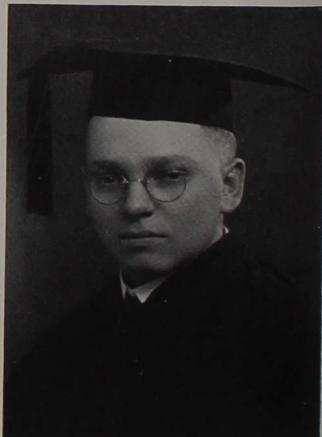
Born near Brimfield, Ind., 1886; Wawaka High School, 1905; entered I. C. U. A. spring, 1915; graduated June, 1916; entered college same fall; Philomusea; Y. M. C. A.; faculty editor of Oracle; Major subject, Philosophy.

*"Ah, what shall I be at fifty
Should nature keep me alive?"*

GOLAN V. REGENOS

Born near Claypool, Ind., 1896; Burkett High School April, 1916; entered I. C. U. same fall; art editor of Oracle; Y. M. C. A.; Philomusea; Major subject, Science.

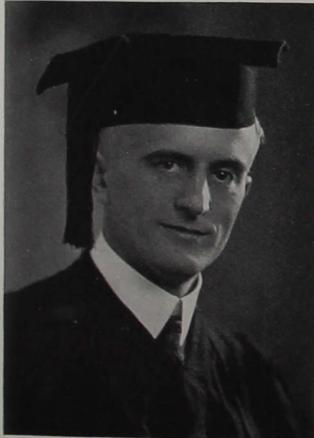
"Laugh and the world laughs with you."



BENJAMIN F. ROPP

Born near Flatrock, Ind., December, 1885; Flatrock High School, 1904; graduated Danville Normal College, 1906; taught winters; went to school summers; graduated Indiana State Normal School, 1913; summers of 1914 and 1917 post graduate work at Purdue; traveled in 1915; entered I. C. U. May, 1916, as both instructor and student; finished collegiate course at I. C. U. summer, 1919; taught fourteen years in rural and high schools.

"I stood among them, but not of them."



CURTIS C. FRUTH

Born Hancock County, Ohio, September, 1891; taught school in Ohio, 1910-1911; entered Taylor University, 1911; graduating from Academy in 1916 with advanced credits; continued college course there; Philaletheian; Eurekan; Ministerial Association; married September, 1915; joined senior class of I. C. U. fall, 1919; editor-in-chief, Oracle; Major subject, Greek.

"He was a man, take him for all in all."

SENIOR CLASS POEM

The race of men trod countless, on
 The path of life from earth to grave.
 With zest of youth, or life most gone,
 Fearful or brave, as just or knave,
 Each onward goes, willing or no;
 For Time doth ever will it so.
 But each one, trodding day by day,
 Doth guide his course as best he may,
 By some purpose lofty or low.

Not yet, but climbing, is our aim,
 Our supreme purpose, yea, our goal;
 To reach each day a higher plane
 As swiftly on the seasons roll:
 And never falter, nor complain,
 Though this bring grief, or loss, or pain.
 These shall not shake us; for we know
 That while some things we love must
 go,
 The loss is met by greater gain.

Though members of the Senior Class,
 We count our toil as but begun.
 And, though men scoff, and cares ha-
 rass,
 We'll upward mount while seasons
 run.
 So shall we ever strive, nor rest
 Content with aught but what is best;
 An aid to man through time and tide
 While He above doth bless and guide;
 Thus shall we number with the blest.

Class History

Four years ago the Class of 1920 began its college career when it enrolled and started out to immediately face the battles and struggles which awaited it in the English, the History, the French and the College Algebra class rooms. It proved to be an ordinary Freshman class, not unusually large, and certainly, as is shown by its record, not "greener" than any other Freshman class.

During the Sophomore year the ranks of the class were sadly depleted when a number of the young men of the class answered the call of their country to fight for American ideals in the great World War. The year passed rather quietly in the school, the minds of those remaining often being more engrossed in the affairs and happenings at the front than on their French, Chemistry, English, etc.

When school opened in the fall of 1918, only three young men answered to the roll call of the Junior class. This trio, however, increased to a quartet at the beginning of the spring term when one of the boys of a former class returned from the army and took up his studies as a Junior. Upon these four boys was placed the duty and the responsibility of the affairs that are usually imposed upon Junior classes. But they strode "manfully" on and proved (many times) to the other three classes that it is not quantity so much as quality which counts in the affairs of today.

The class has now entered upon its senior year, determined to make of itself a worthy example, which succeeding classes might profitably follow; hence, it is now looked upon by the other classes with envy and wonder. In its last year its ranks were again partly filled to such an extent that instead of graduating as a small class, it will be the largest class that has ever graduated from I. C. U. Former students, some of whom have just returned from the army, and some who have been teaching school, have furnished the reinforcements for the class. One member of the class, who had received his academy and three years' college training at Taylor University, when he beheld this marvelous class, and perceived the advantages to be gained at I. C. U., decided to enroll as a member of this wonderful I. C. U. Class of '20. Another, who has taught for fourteen years—a graduate of the Normal Course from the State Normal School in 1913, finishing his A. B. course here in I. C. U. during the summer terms, has decided to add to his fame by having his name go down in history as a graduate of I. C. U. in the Class of 1920.

Now we have not set forth nor enumerated the various laurels and honors won by each member of the class. This, however, is not because the class has won no honors, but rather because space is too limited to even begin to enumerate them all, and because we, as a class, do not like to "toot our own horn."

CLASS WILL

We, the Senior Class of Indiana Central University, being of sound mind and memory, do make, publish, and declare this to be our last will and testament; to wit:

First: All just debts and funeral expenses shall be paid in full.

Second: We give and bequeath all the rest of our property as follows, in strictly the same order as indicated:

Our best wishes and affection to our beloved and most esteemed faculty for their patience with us during our brief acquaintance of four years.

The seats formerly occupied by us to the Junior Class, the same to be royally treated and handed down to the succeeding generations. Also, with these, the clubs, scoldings, ridicules, and advices of the faculty.

Our personal bequests are as follows:

I, W. F. Brown, do hereby will and bequeath my joke box to the next Joke Editor of the Oracle.

I, M. D. Cummins, bequeath my authority and helpful pamphlets used in debating to L. A. Huddleston and J. A. Settle to be used jointly in all try-out debates.

I, C. C. Fruth, do will and bequeath my house and lot to I. M. Blackburn to be used as his private residence during the school year of 1919-20.

I, D. H. Gilliatt, do bequeath my surplus hair to the Junior Class, to be used to reinforce N. A. Schull's marble-top.

I, Ruth Karstedt, bequeath to the underclassmen a few barrel hoops to be put on their heads to keep them from bursting.

I, Grace Nelson, bequeath to L. B. Venatta, my five extra hours in Greek, to be used as the faculty deem expedient.

I, G. V. Regenos, do will to O. B. Rose two bar-bells, one gym suit, and to A. F. Byrne a pair of clod-hoppers and a moustache wrench.

I, E. C. Reidenbach, bequeath to Blanche Rusk my boisterous laugh and to B. H. Cain my picture of Miss Jessie Hanger, the same to be treated with greatest respect.

I, B. F. Ropp, do will my best photograph to the secretary of the Juniors to be kept in their archives of great men.

I, Roy Harvey Turley, do will all my present property, consisting of a poem entitled "Somebody Said It Couldn't Be Done," to Miss Mary Rusk for her valuable assistance in my love affair.

All remaining property, too numerous to mention, is to be divided equally between the Sophomore and Freshmen Classes.

Third: We nominate and appoint our Dr. A. H. M. Stonecipher as executor of this our last will and testament, revoking hereby all former wills made.

In witness whereof, we have hereunto set our hand and seal this fifteenth day of April, 1920.

W. F. Brown	M. D. Cummins	B. F. Ropp	R. H. Turley
Ruth Karstedt	C. C. Fruth	D. H. Gilliatt	
G. V. Regenos	E. C. Reidenbach	Grace Nelson	SEAL

Signed, sealed, published, and declared as their last will and testament by the above named testators and testatrixes in our presence; who have, at their request, and in their presence, and in the presence of each other, affixed our names as witnesses thereto.



Senior Prophecy

Oh, most wise Oracle, oh, Sage of limitless vision, oh, Prophet of what is to be; thou, to whom the wanderings of the stars and the lives of mortals is as the rising and setting of the sun; thou giver of wisdom, to whom we worms of ignorance and doubt may come and in humility bow, and, by the asking, see with Thee beyond the curtains of mortal vision. Clear thine eye and discern for that of which care denied vision; observe thy stars of influence and tell us, who speak not their language, their message; breathe thine incense of power and search thy crystal for what of good or ill import may therein be hidden; loose thy mortal anchor and ascend into that spirit realm where our futures lay, ready to fit themselves to our lives, descend again, cast off thy spirit garb, and assume thy mortal tongue, and speak to us wisdom for our guidance.

Hark! 'Tis the voice of the Oracle:

Ye children of doubt; it is well that ye hast, before thy advent into the maelstrom of life, searched out who knows whither every eddy leads. Many have cast themselves into the water of endeavor and have been caught by the tides of adversity, only to find ignoble consummation in defeat. Those unfortunate souls have perished for they gave no credence to the power of the currents, but of their own strength hoped to stay on the crest. I perceive that ye have forseen the fate of ignorance and have for years studied, each his task, both its difficulties and the means of overcoming them. Ye have done well.

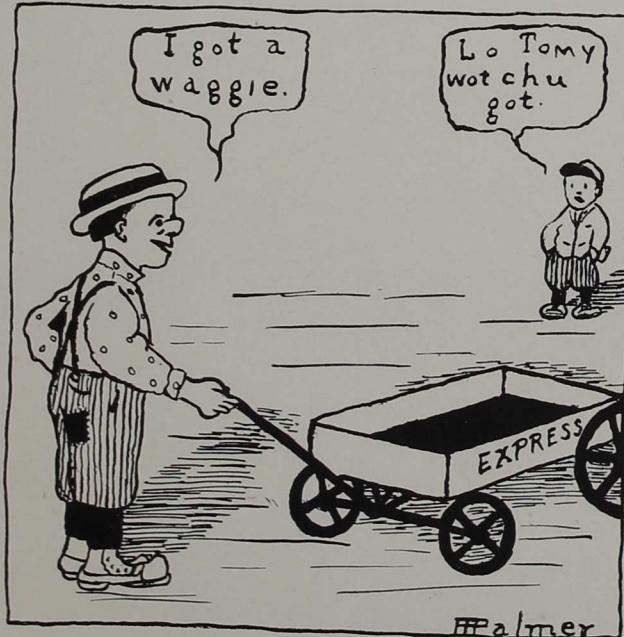
I see a world of unrest. Selfishness, greed, power and strife are the ruling passions in the lives of men. Nations have been at war on the battlefield; and in commerce. Many nations are in ruins, others are being ruled by ignorance and crime. People are running about shouting, "What is to become of us?" I see women and children starving and freezing.

But do not look surprised. It has ever been thus. I will tell what more I see. I see great institutions of learning from whose doors are pouring a constant stream of youths, and they are as oil on the troubled sea. They go about teaching unselfishness to the selfish, charity to the greedy, peace to the tired warriors; teaching the ignorant; feeding the starving, and clothing the cold. As they work I see the world brighten. Upon their broad shoulders rests the salvation of the world in general, and, upon the shoulders of each one rests the task of molding his own little sphere into a harmonious whole.

I see those who have labored thus for many years; they are old but happy in the knowledge of the good they have done. This is to be the fate of those of whom thou hast asked. Age will find them all happy because of their work, and the world happier because of their having labored.

COLLEGE

JUNIORS



I. M. BLACKBURN.....	President
A. F. BYRNE.....	Vice-President
MARY RUSK	Secretary
O. B. ROSE.....	Treasurer

Motto—Over the top.

Flower—Yellow Chrysanthemum.

Color—Gold.



L. B. VENATTA

"Our voluminous friend whose idea of education is—a pre-requisite of man timber."

IMRI M. BLACKBURN

"A good student and a good fellow."

LEORA WEIMER

"Truth hath a quiet breast."

BLANCHE RUSK

Very good; filled with truth and French.

A. F. BYRNE

The man who puts the life and pep into things.

N. A. SCHULL

Two heads are better than one, elsewhere than in a barrel.

CARRIE M. SCHULL

Who deserves, needs not another's praise.

MARY RUSK

Silence is the one great art of conversation.





O. B. ROSE
An artist with fork, tongue, and fiddle.

LURA JONES

As true as the needle to the pole
Or as the dial to the sun.

F. A. REED

“Still water runs deep.”

JOHN A. SETTLE

He “longed” until he became thin
and slim.



O R A C L E



L. A. HUDDLESTON

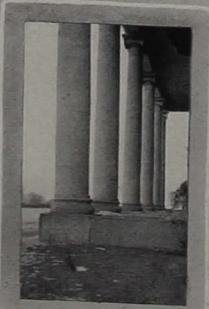
The next wise man.



19



21



"In days of Auld Lang Syne"

Before the doors of "Seniority."



O

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A

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JUNIORS

A complete and graphic history of the Junior Class would require volumes, so, with your kind permission, gentle readers and fond admirers, only a short sketch will be given in this book. Should you care to gain further information concerning this marvelous class you may do so by doing original research work in Indiana Central University.

On September 9, 1917, a goodly number of typical high school graduates from the uttermost parts of the earth (especially from the state of Indiana) assembled in our college and faced the complicated problem of enrollment. We were not so much different from all Freshmen, we had to learn where our classes were and who the Sophomores were, which latter we found to be very valuable information. We also heard very much concerning bluffing, flunks, etc. These were very puzzling terms at first, but the upper classmen soon demonstrated what these meant, with the result that, as a class we took heed and have ever since evaded such evils.

Although we have had many ups and downs while journeying through the verdant stage of the Freshman and the know-it-all period of the Sophomores into the cultured state of the Juniors, yet it is very evident that in class fights, class days, class work, etc., we have had more ups than downs. It is an interesting bit of information to know that of the thirteen members who compose our class, nine are preparing for either the ministry or foreign field; therefore, some day in the future, besides furnishing the world with worthy professors and statesmen, among the great ministers and foreign missionaries will be numbered those who will feel proud to write after their names: Indiana Central University, class of nineteen hundred twenty-one.

When we were Freshmen, we spoke as Freshmen, we understood as Freshmen, we thought as Freshmen; also, when we were Sophomores, we spoke as Sophomores, we understood as Sophomores, we thought as Sophomores; but when we became Juniors we put away the childish prattle of the Freshmen and the foolish lore of the Sophomores and have taken on the air of wisdom and stateliness of manner that has already made those who know us best to realize that in but a year hence we shall be the most dignified and learned group of young men and women that has ever graduated from this institution.

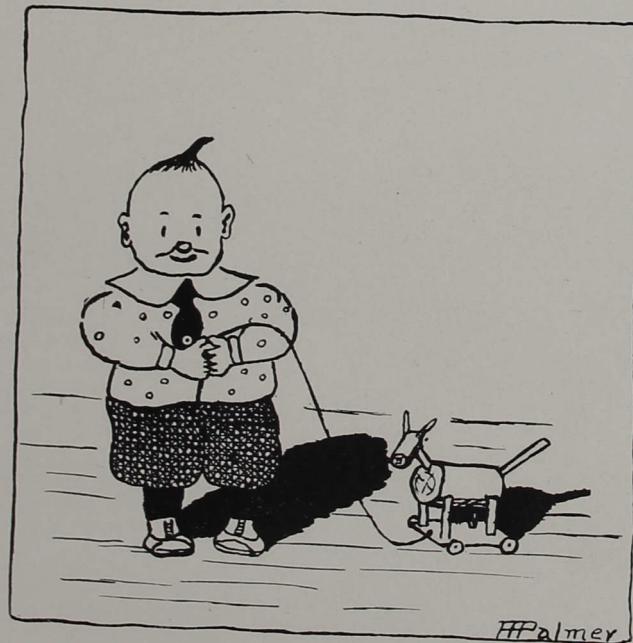
YELL

Air ship! Ferris wheel!
Motor boat! Automobile!
Shoot the shoots, loop the loop!
Nineteen twenty-one.
Hoop-e-ty Hoop.

oPg

COLLEGE

SOPHOMORES



H. Palmer

BENJAMIN HARRISON CAIN President
MARGUERITE PARSONS Vice-President
DELTA PONTIUS LOEHR Secretary
OLLIE BRYAN HANGER Treasurer

Motto—B sharp, B natural, but never B flat.

Flower—Lily of the Valley.

Colors—White and Green.

378.05
13%
12004 1920



B. H. CAIN

"Bennie" is a thorough student and a good-natured fellow with a big heart; but, sad to say, it has been Pierce-d by Cupid's dart.

MARGUERITE PARSONS

"Patty" is a girl who believes in saying what she thinks. She enjoys Math. and nature and delights to take long rambles in the fields and by the "Brooks."

BERTHA PALMER

Bertha is quiet and demure. She is fond of nature and has a warm spot in her heart for the circulation manager of the Oracle.

JENNIE CUMMINS

Jennie is the daughter of our beloved philosopher. Her theory of life is: "There's plenty of time—no need to hurry."

O. M. BAKER

Baker is a genius at anything he undertakes. His promising future will probably be spent either in a photograph gallery or a music studio.



DELTA LOEHR

Delta is never too busy to do one thing more. She likes to sing and can charmingly imitate: "Bob Cratchet's daughter" on the stage.

O. B. HANGER

This "sorrel-top" orator hails from Ma-
rengo. In imaginative powers he can
not be excelled.

LOUISE BROWN

"Brownie" is small but mighty. Her
"long suit" is Campustry. She is also
an excellent cook. This combination
appeals to Imri.

LENORE LOWRY

Lenore's talents are many. She can
prepare any lesson in fifteen minutes.
We predict that some day she will be
famous.



Readings in Class History

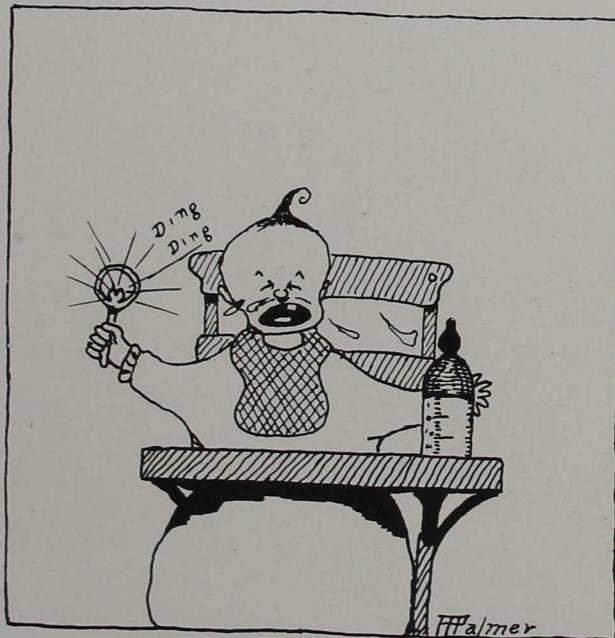
One year and four months ago there was brought forth in this institution a new class, conceived in ambition and dedicated to the proposition that all men should be of service to society.

Then we were engaged in a great struggle, testing whether that class or any other class so conceived and so dedicated could long endure. We meet on the great scene of that struggle. We met to organize the class as a part of this institution that this institution might live.

But in a larger sense we could not dedicate, we could not consecrate, we could not hallow this organization. The world will little note nor long remember what is written here, but it can never forget what we did here. It is for us, the Sophomores, rather, to uphold the standard of our class which we have thus far so nobly supported. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the task remaining before us—that from these honored Seniors we take increased courage to strive for that exalted position for which they gave their last full measure of endurance—that we here highly resolve that these Juniors and Seniors shall not have struggled in vain—that we Sophomores, under their influence, shall have new visions of success—and that the lustrous deeds of the Sophomores shall not perish from the earth.

CLASS HISTORIAN.

FRESHMEN



LLOYD D. MILLER	President
RAYMOND A. SHUMAKER	Vice-President
OLA M. HANGER	Secretary
HARRY R. MATTHIAS	Treasurer
ROBERT KARSTEDT	Historian

Motto—Let us, with boundless hope and courage, refuse to let the earth be joyless in the days to come.

Flower—Sweet Peas.

Colors—Lavender and Cream.











FRESHMEN

DODDRIDGE LEE ANDREWS,

Maywood, Ind.

"A very valiant trencher-man."

RUTH ARGANBRIGHT,

Georgetown, Ind.

"Never idle a moment,

But thrifty and thoughtful of others."

HELEN BUNNELL,

Waynetown, Ind.

"She is like a star in her peaceful
shining and in the influence of her
unselfish spirit."

ENID CARSON,

University Heights.

"Learn to live and live to learn;
Ignorance like a fire doth burn;
Little tasks make large returns."

JOSEPH CUMMINS,

University Heights.

"I like to jes' get out an' rest
And not work at nothin' else."

FERN CURTS,

Marion, Ind.

"I value silence, none can prize it
more;It gives ten thousand motives to
adore."

THELMA FAWCETT,

Kokomo, Ind.

"Here's to the girl with a heart and a
smileWho makes this bubble of life worth
while."

PEARL FISHER,

University Heights.

"Mid pleasures and palaces,
There's no place like home."

BENNETT FULP,

Columbus, Ind.

"Let the world slide, let the world go,
A fig for a care, a fig for a woe."

DANIEL HANES,

Bremen, Ind.

"Maid of Athens, ere we part,
Give, oh! Give me back my heart."

OLA HANGER,

Marengo, Ind.

"A fine volley of words and quickly
shot off."

JOHN HARTSAW,

New Amsterdam, Ind.

"Oh, how his grin doth rebound from
chin to chin."

LYNDALL LOIS HILE,

Linton, Ind.

"Fain would I; but I dare not."

ROBERT KARSTEDT,

University Heights.

"The days are too short even for love,
how can there ever be time for quar-
reling."

DAVID MANLY,

Freetown, Africa.

"Work as though you would live for-
ever,
But live as though you would die to-
day."



FRESHMEN

HERDIS GAMAAR McFADIN,
Indianapolis, Ind.
"Young in limbs, in judgment old."

CLARENCE MARTIN,
Columbus, Ind.
"Yon Cassius has a lean and hungry
look,
We fear he thinks too much."

HARRY MATHIAS,
Rochester, Ind.
"Of Math. and language he chatters
Fast as he possibly can,
Though I'm no judge of such matters
I am sure he is a talented man."

LLOYD MILLER,
Churubusco, Ind.
"Hang sorrow!
Care will kill a cat."

ARTHUR PALMER,
Georgetown, Ind.
"He has an eye that can speak,
Though his tongue were silent."

DARIUS PELLET,
University Heights.
"Who mixed reason with pleasure
And wisdom with mirth."

BERTHA RAGER,
Laketon, Ind.
"Her air, her manner, all who saw ad-
mired,
Courteous, though coy, and gentle,
though retired."

GRADEN REGENOS,
Claypool, Ind.
"A little learning is a dangerous
thing,
Drink deep and taste not the Pierian
Spring."

RAYMOND SHUMAKER,
Terre Haute, Ind.

"My ravished eyes behold such
charms about her,
I can die with her, but can not live
without her."

PAUL SNIVELY,
Columbus, Ind.

"Whose armor is his honest thought,
And single truth his utmost skill."

RUTH WILSON,
Wabash, Ind.

"I slept and dreamed that life was
beauty;
I woke and found that life was duty."

ETHEL HOOVER,
Twelve Mile, Ind.

"I would that my tongue could utter
the thoughts that arise in me."

ANNA RABB,
Brazil, Ind.

"The fair, the chaste, the unexpres-
sive she."

Freshmen

INTRODUCTORY

Freshmen—who are they? They are an average group of students, with two or three really promising youngsters possessed of the knack of phrase-making and occasionally blessed with an original idea. The others are conscientious, eager, and imbued with that intelligent alertness that is characteristic of the American youth. There is not a dullard in the lot; they all possess the stamp of approval in the guise of diploma and college entrance certificates from numerous and well-known public and private high schools.

They are, indeed, a representative and typical class. With them, education seems to be a mixture, not always mixed by the same hands after the same formula; but the mixture is always to be applied after the same manner of varnish, liberally, and with a large slap and dash. But, unlike varnish, the coat of knowledge that is applied is not always of a viscuous nature.

Now, as you have a slight conception of what the Freshmen class at I. C. U. is like, they shall give you a little history of themselves.

THE BOOK OF CHRONICLES

1. And it came to pass, as they journeyed from the South, that they found a plain called Freshman* and they dwelt there.

2. And they said to one another: "Go to, let us build up fame and glory which may reach to the ends of the world. And let us make a name, lest we be scattered abroad upon the face of the world."

3. And the noted men of the day† came to the city of I. C. U. to teach the class which was to become leaders of men.

4. And they said: "Behold this class is just and will do great things."

5. The children of the Freshmen tribe were ruled by Lloyd Miller, who was president unto them. Raymond Shumaker was even vice-president. Ola Hanger, a great sage, was secretary. And it is further recorded that an exceedingly fat man, Harry Mathias, was money-keeper for the tribe.

6. And let it be further recorded in the Chronicles, that there were men among this tribe possessed with great wisdom and their deeds were admired exceedingly. Bennet Fulp, Joseph Cummins, David Manly, Robert Karstedt, and Arthur Palmer were among the foremost and were clad in purple and great finery.

7. And among the women there were even many who held respect. Ruth Wilson, Thelma Fawcett, and many others were anointed because of their qualities.

8. At the end of the Freshman reign, it was said of the tribe, "Let there be peace, for who have dwelt as wisely as these people?" And they passed into the plain of Sophomores.

* Between the land of Academy and Sophomores.

† Dr. Long, Dr. Stonecipher, and Prof. Eaton.

PREPS



ORGANIZATION—ACADEMY SENIORS

R. E. WEBBER	President
CHESTER HUGHBANKS	Vice-President
JULIA McFARLAND	Secretary
GRACE VAN WINKLE	Treasurer

Motto—Ad astra per aspera.

Colors—Old rose and cream.

Flower—Pink rose.



R. E. WEBBER

Pastor of Brazil No. 2 charge—success in everything is his aim—even in matrimony—always has his lessons prepared—excepting when there is a chance for a date.

GRACE VAN WINKLE

Very different, indeed, from her distant relative, "Rip"—comes from Flat Rock, Illinois, on the top of Vinegar Hill, by the side of Sugar Creek.

GEORGE FISHER

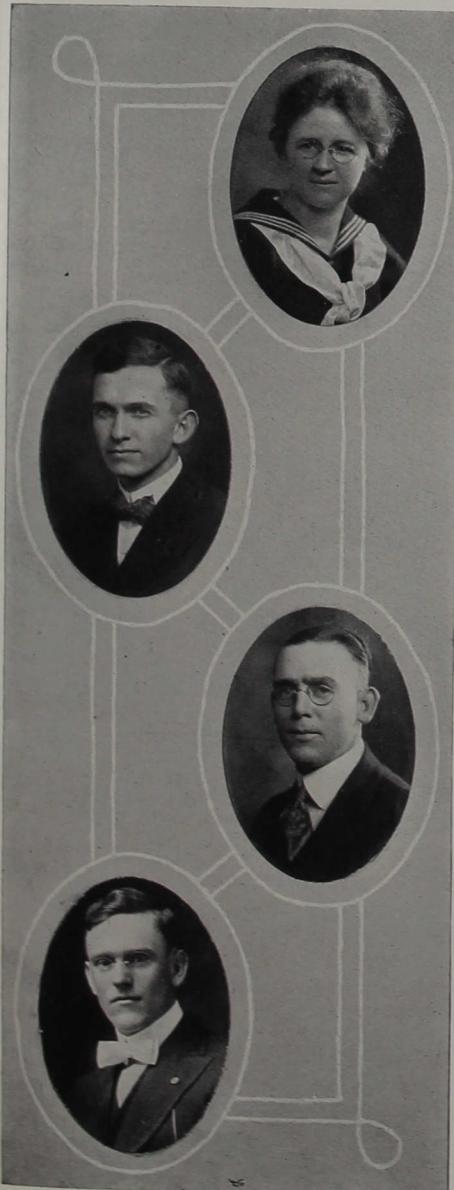
In I. C. U. the entire four years—somewhat tall—has auburn hair—devours Latin, and remembers all dates.

JULIA McFARLAND

Tall, graceful, and has an appealing smile which adds sunshine to all about her. She has been here but a year; but we love her already.

BYRON VAN BUSKIRK

Somewhat tall—a young gentleman of excellent parts.



HAZEL ALGER

From Wabash—three years at I. C. U. She, too, is noted for a winning smile and lovable personality.

CHESTER HUGHBANKS

From our suburbs of Glens Valley. We see very little of him and hear still less—seen usually trying to disentangle some Math. conglomeration.

CHARLES H. REED

The man with the good-humored smile—and a Hoosier, too.

SETH I. HART

The little heart of our class comes from the southern Indiana mountains where the whip-poor-wills and preachers grow.

Senior Appreciation

There comes a time in the lives of all when their hearts are filled with the inexpressible; for us that time is here. For four years we have been compelled to tack the "A" after "I. C. U." and have looked at the long road before us ere our goal could be attained; but at last we are no longer looked upon as mere academy students.

Now, having come to the turn in the road, we look back at the cross-road four years behind and before at the road four years ahead, marked with the magic "A. B.," and we sigh for courage to finish our journey. Four more years seem a long time, but with the post as our goal we mean to get there in spite of all hardships. So, adieu to you, Commencement Day! We hope to see you again some day and if you should forget us—can you keep a secret?—you will know us by the caps and gowns we shall wear.

The faculty we shall always remember and shall ever appreciate the lessons they taught. Enough can not be said of Miss Weaver, whose patience, as principal, has exceeded that of Job. So often have we gone to her with requests that now her head begins to nod automatically when an academy student comes within her view. Our other teachers, too, are deserving of our sincere appreciation. How trying it must have been for Miss Hanger to try to teach George when he was craning his neck in the direction of the window to make sure that Mary did not leave before the ringing of the noon bell for dismissal!

We girls can not express our gratitude to the Dean for her watchful care over us. Of course it was bitter medicine for Julia when she was brought a copy of *The Rules* one Friday night with "10:30" underlined; but even Julia can see now that she was right, that even Seniors do not always know what is good for them. She seems also to know the way of the men, as a very judicious watch was kept on Linson's front door when Webber frequented that place.

Examinations and club fare are also two items in the annals of memory, but of all the memories the chapel services will probably remain the dearest and longest.

So, with gratitude to those who have tried *their* best to instruct us, we leave the Academy forever with hopeful courage that all efforts "have not been in vain," for is it not said even that if ye "Cast your bread upon the waters it shall return"? May it not be too thoroughly soaked!

HAZEL ALGER.

C U R A C L E 20



The Academy Juniors



MERRILL E. TUTTLE President
 HELEN M. FOUTCH Secretary-Treasurer

Class Motto—"Forsitan et haec olim meminisse juvabit." (Perhaps some time it will be pleasant to remember even these things.)

Class Colors—Maroon and Gold.

Class Flower—White Rose.

Emanuel Leroy Eckerley	Merrill Edwin Tuttle	Owen K. Chenoweth
Cora May Hutchison	Blanche Leona Dillard	Helen Mae Foutch
Hilda Faye Warren	Martin I. Webber	

Academy Juniors

We look forward with great anxiety to our Senior year, and under the wise leadership of our principal, Miss Weaver, we hope to finish the academy work next year. Mr. Gilliatt is doing his best to pilot us through the mysteries of Geometrical Progressions and is giving us an opportunity to try to prove why Cæsar should never have crossed the Rubicon. Mr. Blackburn is helping us to conjugate, subjugate, circulate, and interrogate Latin, and he has succeeded so well, that even "Chenny" (he's O. K., see?) says he can tell you what "puellam amo" means in United States language.

In addition to getting a broader and deeper knowledge of the early European literature, Miss Weaver is giving us some good drill work in theme writing. Who knows but that some future day one of our number may "wake up to find himself famous"?

Mr. Eckerley came to I. C. U. last year from South Bend, although he has spent most of his past life in Miami and Huntington counties. Eckerley is the bookkeeper of Indiana Central, and during the time he is not in class, President Good and Miss Hanger are keeping him busy in the office.

Tuttle is a hale fellow, well M. E. T. He is a good musician, and is a member of the college orchestra. Basket ball and wrestling are his favorite sports. We see in him a future president—of something bigger than our Junior class.

"Chenny" is surely the optimistic kind, and we wonder if anyone has ever seen him without his smile. He came to us from sunny California, where the orange blossoms and the cactus bloom.

Miss Foutch came to us this year from Leipsic. Sounds like Germany, but it happens to be a thriving little village in the northeastern corner of Orange county. Helen is the secretary of our class; and it is about all we can do to find enough work to keep her busy. Her sunny smile has won many friends during the few months she has been at I. C. U.

Mrs. Hutchinson is our cheery, friendly classmate, who is preparing for evangelistic work, and is popular wherever she goes as a singing evangelist. She has accomplished much in Gospel team work. Her home is in Muncie, Indiana.

Miss Dillard is from Crawford county, and her quiet, sincere disposition has won for her a multitude of friends.



O R A C L E



Academy Sophomores

Charles W.
Leader

Jesse
Shambaugh

Dorothy Louise
Sanford

Charlotte
Whittaker

Birdie Lopp

Charles A.
Gaylor

Arthur F.
Williams

Elizabeth
Valouche

Arninta
Davidson

Carl K. Hunt

Marie Joy
Van Buskirk



A. F. WILLIAMS President
DOROTHY SANFORD Vice-President
C. W. LEADER Secretary
MARIE VAN BUSKIRK Treasurer

Motto—Fortes fortuna juvat.

Flower—Aaron Ward Rose.

Colors—Royal Blue and Gold.

Sophomore Academy

We, the Sophomores, wish to announce that we feel our importance as one of the most promising classes in the school. We are proud, not only because we are Freshmen no more, nor because next year will find us in the Junior row, but because we have in our class some of the most popular students in the school.

We are just an even dozen, five boys, six girls, some married, others aspiring to that state, and a couple of others who swear that a bachelor's life is the life for them—yet they can break more dormitory rules than any married man.

There is Charles Leader, with his beautiful hair and dark piercing eyes, who hopes, some day, to fasten a handle to his name—maybe H. P. By his smile he will win the world and the fair sex, so we all wish him a happy leap year.

Mr. Gaylor will no doubt make a record, but he, like Shambaugh, has met his Waterloo, so Friday night and 10:30 mean nothing to him.

And there is Mr. Shambaugh, who, in his younger days, put on his armor, mounted his fiery steed, and went out into the world to seek adventures, was overcome by Cupid and now considers the question forever settled.

Carl Hunt, the recognized heart breaker of the school, is the first man to make a mash on a new lady student. Look at Shambaugh and Gaylor, Hunt, and TAKE WARNING!

Our friend, Williams, needs no introduction for his great volume of speech boldly demands recognition under any circumstances. He not only attracts—but is attracted, by ladies who have their own idea about where to walk.

Now, let us introduce the ladies. There is Miss Sanford who does not seem to care how many hearts she breaks. How about it, Hanger? And Miss Whitaker is just starting out in the world. When the young Prince comes we wish him luck for Marie is Alright.

Miss Van Buskirk is an "E" student, and what more can be said in praise of a Sophomore?

As for Hilda, she has smiled too often on Chinnie for there to be any explanation needed there.

Miss Valouche, Miss Davidson and Mrs. Lopp are the musicians of our Class. Just wait until they offer us an opera, we'll all go out to hear, won't we, Leader? In the meantime, the last named will continue to offer us matrimonial advice—and who can doubt that we need it?

A. F. WILLIAMS.

Academy Freshmen



CLASS OFFICERS

CLARENCE E. LIECHTY	President
LYNN WARREN TURNER	Vice-President
BEULAH RUTH WARREN	Secretary
DOROTHY JANE CRANDALL	Treasurer

CLASS MEMBERS

BABLER, OSCAR ELROY	KARSTEDT, CARL SAMUEL	SUMMERS, LILLIE VIRGINIA
COLE, LAURA FRANCIS	KEMPE, ROBERT ALFORD	TURNER, LYNN WARREN
CRANDALL, DOROTHY JANE	LIECHTY, CLARENCE EDWARD	WARREN, BEULAH RUTH
CRANDALL, KATHRYN GRACE	MILLER, LOREN	WERNER, EDNA RUTH
HERRIN, HOMER RALPH	SHULTZ, MARY FERN	WILLIAMS, AMOS ANDREW

Class Colors—Old Rose and Blue.

Class Flower—Red Rose.

Class Motto—Vincit qui patitur.

Freshmen

In some of the European countries a Freshman is distinguished from members of other classes by the color of his cap. The marks of a typical Freshman in our schools are somewhat different from those of European Freshmen. When you see a student wearing tight trousers reaching an inch or two above his shoe-tops; a sweater bearing the initials of his school; a skull-cap, and striding with the air and dignity of a college Senior, he is said to be a typical Freshman.

None of the Indiana Central Freshmen meet the above description. The older students are here with a definite purpose in mind and to see one of their class playing such a role would be ridiculous and disgusting to them. The attitude of these older students would probably discourage and prevent the appearance of such a biped in our class.

It has been said that beginners are called Freshmen because they are "green." Then Freshmen is a very fitting term. It is the green things that grow and develop into something greater.

Several months have elapsed since the "Summers" was here, and still we are Freshmen, almost as green as we were the day she left. Keeping green during the cold winter months is a characteristic everybody should covet because there is a greater opportunity to develop when in this stage.

Cole has been another great factor in keeping us green and growing like plants in a greenhouse. The mental temperature in her sphere is always normal, which helps to keep us in a state of mind more apt to grasp the things taught.

We may not grasp everything that is taught, but we learn a few facts. Robert Kempe has learned that when multiplying algebraic terms, like signs produce like answers and unlike signs produce unlike answers. Carl Karstedt has learned that there are certain dormitory rules in effect, but he does not seem to be very familiar with them. He has also recently learned that music is a fine art and is learning one of the latest popular songs. With the aid of Miss Davidson he will, no doubt, be successful.

Of all our studies the Latin language is probably the most difficult. It seems that conjugation and case endings have no ending. When the lesson is longer or more difficult than usual, we think it's awful. If only we would remember that the high school students of Germany are compelled to study four foreign languages we would pat each other on the back, consider ourselves fortunate, and make a better effort to master the one we study.

If we fail in our Freshman career it will not be through any lack on the part of our instructors, but through our own neglect. If we fail we will be neither Freshmen nor Sophomores. We will not be Freshmen because Freshmen are green and can learn, and we will not be Sophomores because we failed.

Public Speaking



This department aims not only to teach the student the principles underlying the art of public speaking, but to give him practical training as well. To illustrate somewhat the character of the work done we offer the castes and picture of the impersonators of The Christmas Carol and Fireside Stories as rendered in one of the recitals offered. Needless to say, the recital was a decided success.

CASTE FOR "A FIRESIDE STORY"

Bella	Mabel Karstedt
Laura	Lenore Lowry
Mrs. Bradford	Lura Jones
Reginald	Hartsaw
Harry {	A. F. Byrne
Strauger {	
Servant	Margaret Spees



Christmas Carol and Fireside Stories



CASTE FOR DICKENS' "CHRISTMAS CAROL"

Scrooge.....	L. B. Venatta
Fred.....	D. H. Gilliatt
Bob Scratchitt.....	J. Shambaugh
Ghost of Jacob Marley.....	B. H. Cain
Ghost of Christmas—Past.....	
.....	E. C. Reidenbach
Ghost of Christmas—Present.....	
.....	O. B. Hanger
Ghost of Christmas—Future.....	
.....	D. W. Manly
Mrs. Fred.....	Fern Curts

Mrs. Fred's Sister.....	Margaret Spees
Mrs. Scratchitt.....	Grace Nelson
Girl.....	Delta Loehr
Tiny Tim.....	Ray Linson
Fessiwig.....	Charles Gaylor
Ebenezer.....	G. Regenos
Dick.....	J. Shambaugh
Fan.....	Leora Weimer
Brother.....	G. Regenos
Mrs. Malaprop.....	Mary Babler
Old Joe.....	W. F. Brown

Special Students

BABLER, MARY KATHRYN—

The “better half.”

“A hoss! A hoss! My kingdom for a hoss!”—(In expression lesson.)

KARSTEDT, MABLE ELIZABETH—

A “big” sister of the literary editor.

“There is no real life but the cheerful life.”

TURNER, SYLVIA EVALYN—

Another “better half.”

“Nothing lovelier can be found in woman than to study household good, and good works in her husband to promote.”

SPEES, MARGARET KESTER—

“There’s life alone in duty alone, and rest alone in striving.”

YODEY, AUGUSTA PARKS

“Where silence is bliss ’tis folly to speak.”



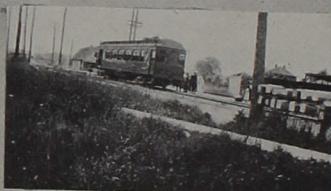
School of Education

HORACE WARD MARSHALL

Indiana Central University has a just right to take pride in its work for the professional training of teachers. There is no department of the school that has rendered greater service to the state or to the constituency of the church than the Normal Department. When a teacher is trained under the atmosphere and within the Christian influence of the school, that same spirit and atmosphere is transmitted to the unfolding lives with whom the teacher so trained comes in contact. The circle of righteous influence is, therefore, ever widened for infinite good. With the future growth and enlarged possibilities we may look with inspiring confidence to our school's service in moulding Christian life and character through its training of teachers.

The School of Education, as you well know, convenes during twelve weeks of the summer months. For that reason, since the Oracle Staff was not organized until in the Fall Term, they were unable to give the Normal work proper attention. All that we can submit in the way of photographs to represent the activities of the students of the school is a panel of snaps of former summer students. This you will see on the opposite page.

'CU ORACLE '20





MO DEPT.
MUSIC





Music Students

*Music hath charms to soothe the
savage breast,
To soften rocks, or bend a knotted
oak.*

WILLIAM CONGREVE.



THE STUDIO

Music Students

Oscar M. Baker
 Margaret K. Berdel
 Lucile Bordeaux
 Mildred Bordeaux
 Louise Brown
 W. F. Brown
 Sara Ann Carle
 Enid Carson
 Dorothy E. Cooper
 Jennie Cummins
 Merrill Cummins
 Dorothy Crandall
 Arminta Davidson
 Dorothy M. Fields
 George Fisher
 Ethel Pearl Gilliatt

D. H. Gilliatt
 Mary Ellen Good
 Lowell H. Good
 Julia M. Good
 Ola Hanger
 Lyndall Lois Hile
 Ethel Hoover
 Lucile Hostetler
 Roberta K. Hostetler
 C. L. Hubanks
 Mae Hutchison
 Ruth Karstedt
 Erma C. Kirtzel
 Delta Loehr
 Ruth Jeannette Long
 A. Birdie Lopp

David Manly
 Garnet McCoy
 Anna E. Rabb
 Dorothy Sanford
 Marcella Schooler
 Mary Ellen Shambaugh
 Mrs. Jesse Shambaugh
 Mrs. Mary Shultz
 Raymond A. Shumaker
 Lillie Summers
 Mae Titsworth
 Pearl Truitt
 Elizabeth Valuche
 Hilda Faye Warren



THE CHORUS

The School of Music

The School of Music of I. C. U. was established in 1904. On account of the affinity which exists between music and literature, where could a school of music be better established than in a university where both may be studied side by side to a great advantage?

Therefore, courses are planned where students wishing to specialize in music may follow a prescribed course leading to a Bachelor of Music degree, and at the same time elect literary studies which will supplement their work in music, and make them broadly educated musicians.

Students regularly enrolled in other departments of the college may elect work either in practical or theoretical music and receive credit upwards to twelve hours, which will count towards the Bachelor's degree.

There are two organizations open to students who are qualified for the work. These are the chorus and orchestra. These two organizations meet weekly for rehearsals. The chorus, during the year, has supplied the music for the Sabbath church services. The orchestra, during the year, led singing in the Sabbath school, gave one concert, and played at a number of college, social and literary functions.



ORCHESTRA

The School of Music

In both organizations, the aim has been to maintain a high standard of music, in order that its members may receive great benefit musically.

During the year, students' recitals are given in order to develop poise and self-control during a public performance.

On the evening of November seventh a pianoforte recital was given by Marged Edith Jones, who came to I. C. U. in September to take up her duties as Director of Music.

The equipment in this department has been much enlarged by the purchase of a beautiful Baldwin Grand piano. This has served not only to enhance the stage of the auditorium, but to advance materially the work of the department.

There has been an increased enrollment this year over other years, which is very gratifying to those in authority, for we believe, with Ruskin, that "music is the first, the simplest, the most effective of all instruments of moral instructi-

The School of Music

VIOLIN

Henry Marshall has had charge of the teaching of violin music at Indiana Central. While a resident of the city of Indianapolis, he arranges to come out to the college whenever there are four or more who wish to take lessons. Those who know him and of his abilities will agree that he is a splendid teacher and that more students should place themselves under his instruction.



This and That

COLLEGE NATIONAL

We come from the North,
We come from the South,
We come from the East and West,
Of all the schools in all the land,
We love our own the best.
We'll make for her a mighty name,
With purpose firm and true;
We'll make the people hear the fame
Of dear old I. C. U.





THE MAIN OFFICE

Hours
6 a. m. — 10 p. m.

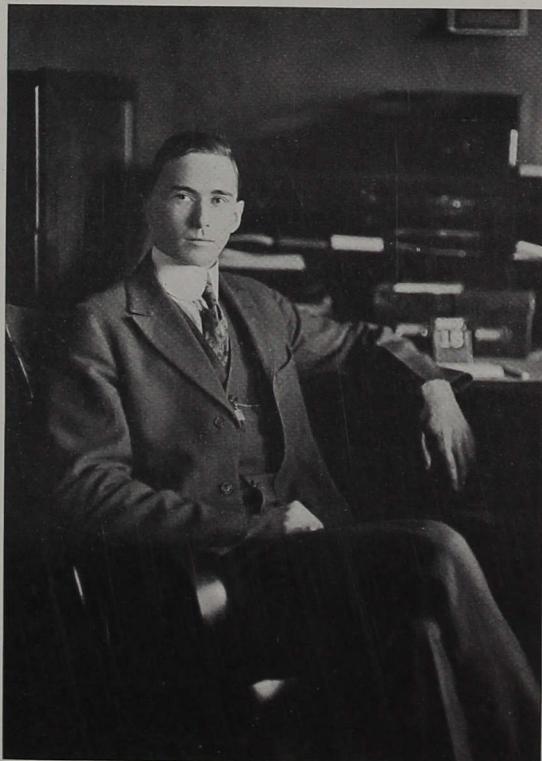
Secretary
MISS HANGER
in charge.

ENGLISH
Room



The Registrar at His Desk

(This picture is somewhat of a joke on the Editor-in-chief. It is an inch longer than he contemplated. He failed to get the professor's measure.)



We are sorry that we have been unable to give you a picture of every room and we plead for the condonance of the professors who seemingly have been slighted. The pictures you see, however, we believe to be fairly representative of the remainder, and it will, in all probability, be no great task for those who have spent some time within our halls to form a mental picture of any room not represented.



O R A C L E



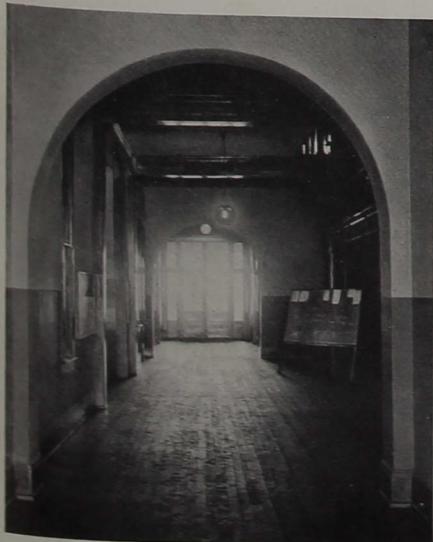
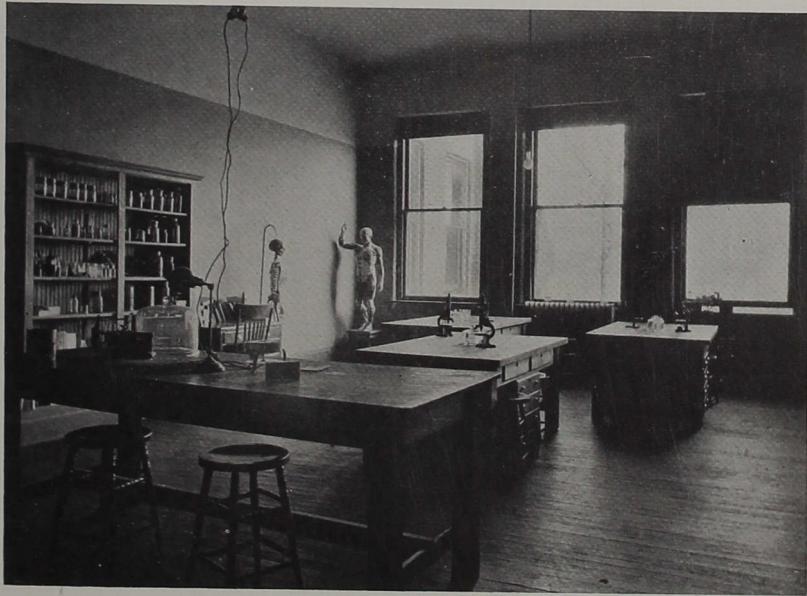
Physics
Room

Chemistry
Room



Biology

Room



AN EXPRESSION OF THANKS

We wish to express our gratitude and heartfelt thanks to Mr. Arthur Palmer for his splendid cartoons and to Professor Morgan who, as chairman of the faculty committee, gave most valuable suggestions and assistance. They certainly were a great help to the Oracle staff in their trials and troubles.



O R A C L E



Ye
Club







O R A C L E





O R A C L E



ACTIVITIES.

Philalethea

"Philalethea, the Pride of the College," is indeed one of the biggest factors in the life of any girl in Indiana Central University. Nowhere, except in such an organization, can she receive the benefits of debate and decorum and parliamentary law. Here it is that she discovers and develops her latent literary abilities. Each member is made to realize the importance of the word Philalethea and those things for which that word stands. These ideals soon become a part of her life, for every true Philalethean will earnestly endeavor to bring to the society her very best in production and extemporaneous speaking.

The mental training afforded by the literary society can not be equaled in any other organization. It trains each girl to fill positions of responsibility and trust. Philalethea educates a girl to accuracy and neatness by training the eye, educating the ear, instructing the tongue, and making her to quickly notice errors and to correct them in future attempts and accomplishments.

If a college girl has chosen her vocation in life, be it the teaching profession, business career, or whatever it may be, she will find that, without a working knowledge of how to conduct and manage affairs, she will be sadly handicapped. She must have dignity and authority in her profession, both of which are acquired in Philalethea. If a girl would possess a complete and well-rounded education, she must have the ability to discuss with ease and accuracy interesting and instructive subjects, as well as self-possession and poise while speaking extemporaneously.

The literary programs of the society are so varied as to touch upon all phases of life. With the development of deep-thinking ability and the power of discussion and criticism is also found a display of humor and fun. The strict observance of discipline holds one unflinchingly to the rules—excellent practice toward acquiring life habits.

With Roberts' Rules of Order as a guide on all parliamentary business, the members of Philalethea try to put into execution the lessons learned concerning motions, debate, amendments, etc.; and, above all, is that wonderful power of self-control so necessary to a successful career. The Philalethean is well fitted for leadership in the affairs of life. With "Excelsior" as her motto, Philalethea will be the avenue through which her members may enter into their professions thoroughly equipped. A graduate of this society may well be proud when she thinks of the high standards her diploma represents and she will always remember the training for life which she received while in Philalethean Hall.



Philalethea



CHAIR OFFICERS

	<i>President</i>	<i>Critic</i>	<i>Secretary</i>
<i>Fall</i> —	Delta Loehr	Dorothy Fields	Lura Jones
<i>Winter</i> —	Louise Brown	Lura Jones	Grace VanWinkle
<i>Spring</i> —	Grace Nelson	Ruth Karstedt	Marguerite Parsons

Philomusean Literary Society

There are literary societies and literary societies—some are to fill social need, some to further a political theory, and a few for the mutual development of their members. We take great pride in saying that ours is of the latter order. It is called a literary society because of the lack of a better name, for it is not purely literary. It is an organization in which man meets man upon the common ground of unity of purpose. Nothing is finally sent out as the policy or stand of the organization until it has been tried by the Society, sitting as jury, and the latter handing down the verdict that this particular thing is worthy of the support of the organization as a whole, and each member individually. Every member has exactly the same and equal opportunity and power to mold the sentiment or actions of the Society.

The fact that men, unaccustomed to performance before the Society, show signs of nervousness and self-consciousness is a great indication of the power of the organization. They who are nervous realize that they are being judged by competent and just judges and it shows also that they realize the seriousness of their desire to reap the benefits of such a Society.

Our Society is such a one that will cause men to sit through half the night for many nights in order that he may bring his prescribed work up to the standard as held up by the Society, or for fear that a man with whom he is to contend in debate surprises him by irrefutable evidence. In other words, a man's mental influence among the members and towards the Society as a whole is limited only by his own capacity. However, his power to get his influence expressed in action is limited by his ability to apply rules of order of precedent of the organization, for, in this respect, our organization is the most formal of all college organizations.

Summing up these thoughts, we arrive at this conclusion: The Philomusean Literary Society is a personality; it has a conscience, and each member is equally responsible for the development of that conscience. As the latter is a composite, so is its power stronger than any group of constituents. The result is that in our Society we have the highest expression of the combined ideals and efforts of the men of the school, as well as an organization in which is developed individual ideals and power.



Philomusea



CHAIR OFFICERS

President

1. L. B. Venatta
2. W. F. Brown
3. D. H. Gilliatt
4. M. D. Cummins

Critic

B. H. Cain
M. D. Cummins
L. B. Venatta

Secretary

A. F. Byrne
O. B. Rose
R. E. Webber

Y. M. C. A.



Y. M. C. A. CABINET

Officers

E. C. REIDENBACH
President

R. H. TURLEY
Vice-President

E. L. ECKERLEY
Secretary

B. H. CAIN
Treasurer

N. A. SCHULL
Chorister

I. M. BLACKBURN
Pianist

PROF. A. D. SMITH
Faculty Advisor

The one organization in the institution which stands by the young man as a guide, as a helper, and as a radiator of good cheer is the Y. M. C. A. It is the first organization with which he comes in contact upon arriving and memories of it linger longest after he has left the institution.

We are a part of the great international organization represented by the red triangle which symbolizes the three-fold purpose of the association, namely: The

Y.M.C.A. ORACLE 1920

development of the spirit, mind, and body of every young man who can be brought under its influence.

The Y. M. C. A. is not a substitute for the church—it is, rather, an auxiliary of the church, working for the spiritual uplift and social betterment of the young man. The greatest tragedy of life is for a young man to lose his ideals and sink into the mire. The "Y" seeks to save young men from this tragedy. Our local



meetings have always been characterized by their spiritual atmosphere. It is our aim not only to inspire in young men worthy ideals but to keep them true to their ideals.

The world is searching for young men of character. The door of opportunity is open to him on the right hand and on the left. The investment of one's life is the greatest investment that he will ever be privileged to make; as a local organization we are endeavoring to keep before the minds of the young men of the institution that "Ye are not your own; ye are bought with a price; One is your Master, even Christ." Saul expressed the right attitude of one with a life to

Y. M. C. A.

invest when he asked: "Lord, what wilt Thou have me to do?" If his life is to count for the most he must make the fundamental decision, as follows:

"I will live my life under God for others rather than for myself, for the advancement of the Kingdom of God rather than for any personal success."

"I will not drift into my life work, but I will do my utmost, by prayer, investigation, meditation and service, to discover that form and place of life work in which I can become of the largest use to the Kingdom of God."

"As I find it, I will follow it under the leadership of Jesus Christ; wheresoever it take me, cost what it may."

Those who make these words their own need have no fear as to the outcome of their investment.

The Young Women's Christian Association

Any student who has attended Indiana Central acknowledges that there is something about the institution that continually brings him back, in mind if not in body; that a spirit pervades its halls that is unrivaled by any except that of home. No one has quite analyzed this feeling, but all will concede that the Christian Associations are responsible for part of it. In the weekly meetings and Bible classes the fundamentals of Christian character are discussed, opportunities for world service are presented, and a spirit of helpfulness and good fellowship is fostered among the students. It is here that some of the strongest friendships of life are formed.

The women of today must be able to meet the new responsibilities which have been placed upon them. In their new situation they need new wisdom and new strength if they are to keep their fineness and nobility. The Young

Y. W. C. A.—Continued



Y. W. C. A. CABINET

Cabinet Officers

DELTA LOEHR
President

MARGUERITE PARSONS
Vice-President

HELEN BUNNELL
Secretary

BLANCHE RUSK
Treasurer

MAE HUTCHISON
Chorister

DOROTHY SANFORD
Pianist

LOUISE BROWN
Representative

JESSIE L. HANGER
Faculty Advisor

Women's Christian Association is meeting these needs of women everywhere, in business, in industry, in home life, and in school life; in the city and on the farm; not only in our country, but in practically all countries of the world. Our local college association is but a part of this great sisterhood.

Y. W. C. A.—Continued

Our Association is keeping pace with the new growth of the college. This year there are forty members. Twenty girls meet each week to study Fosdick's "The Meaning of Prayer." Later classes in mission study will be formed.

The financial budget, which is met by pledges, is two hundred and thirty dollars. Aside from this there is a pledge of five hundred dollars to the



new dormitory, seventy dollars of which the girls have earned this year. Last summer five girls attended the Lake Geneva Conference, and the inspiration and strength which they received is largely responsible for this year's success. The most important success of the Association, however, is shown by the lives of young women lived true to the principles of the Master.



O R A C L E



The Student Volunteer Band

“Go ye, therefore, and make disciples of all the nations,” was the last command of Christ to His disciples. The Student Volunteer Movement is the great organization of the students of the colleges and universities of the world, which has for its purpose the fulfilling of Christ’s last command. Since its beginning in eighteen hundred and eighty-six, a generation ago, eight thousand, eight hundred and forty-two of its members have gone out in mission work.

The Student Volunteer Band is the local organization of this movement. Our purpose is to bring before the student body of Indiana Central the needs of the peoples of the world. Some one has said, “Your neighbor is any one who needs your help. Get to him.” We want to show to our student body that there are many people needing our help and that we must “get to them” quickly. Not many students, when they catch the vision of the needs, and are capable of becoming missionaries, fail to answer the call. After all, the world of today is small. Rapid means of transportation and communication make all people of the world our “next door neighbors.”

The Student Volunteer meets regularly each week and at various times through the year holds “Open Meetings,” to which the student body is invited. Through these meetings, and through magazines placed in the library, by means of posters, and by the example of daily living, the members of the band attempt to interest others in the world’s needs and to cause them to decide to be “foreign missionaries, if God permit.”

STUDENT VOLUNTEERS

Former Students

Anna Hardy
M. P. Kindred

E. W. Emery
Lucile C. Eaton

Lata S. Emery
A. H. Sholty

William Miller
Bessie L. Pierce

Students

D. H. Gilliatt
B. H. Cain
Lura Jones
Bertha A. Palmer
G. V. Regenos

Hazel M. Alger
N. A. Schull
Julia E. McFarland
Dorothy L. Sanford
J. A. Settle

Jessie L. Hanger
Carrie M. Schull
Marguerite E. Parsons
Bertha K. Rager
F. A. Reed



Student Volunteer Band



B. H. CAIN President
MARGUERITE PARSONS Vice-President
HAZEL ALGER Secretary-Treasurer

English Club

A library of about one hundred books, a book case and six neatly-framed pictures testify to the active work of the English Club within the last couple years. At that time the purpose of the organization was to procure such things and to promote good fellowship among the students of the English Department. Now, however, the motive has changed along with the change in order of procedure of the meetings. The sessions are conducted by the round table method and the purpose of the Club's existence is to increase the student's understanding and appreciation of the best literature. While there may not be so many tangible benefits gained from the Club as it is now organized, the advantage gained because of the higher education of the members more than compensates for that deficiency; in short, the English Club is a factor for good in the life of an Indiana Centralite which can not be overlooked or disregarded.

English Club



I. BLACKBURN.....	<i>President</i>
RUTH KARSTEDT.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
MAE HUTCHISON.....	<i>Secretary</i>
HAZEL ALGER.....	<i>Treasurer</i>
O. B. ROSE.....	<i>Program Committee Chairman</i>

Life Work Recruits

In the picture on the opposite page can be seen both the picture of Dr. Long, head of the Bible Department, those of thirty-five of the forty-three young people of Indiana Central who are preparing for definite Christian work. It certainly speaks well for the school that but one United Brethren college, Otterbein College, supersedes us in this respect. At Otterbein there are eighty-two Life Work Recruits. However, when the large enrollment of Otterbein is taken into consideration, it is found that the proportion in numbers is about the same.

Of these forty-three, fifteen are members of the local Volunteer Band, several have gone out with Gospel teams or have assisted in revival efforts, while ten are serving charges as student pastors. When trained, filled with Divine power, and fearful of nothing but evil, these forty-three have the ability to shake the world for the Master.

Gospel Team Work

But one Gospel team went to assist in evangelistic efforts during this school year and that one assisted in but one revival effort. However, the effort was certainly worth while. Christy Street, Marion, of which an ex-student, Rev. J. C. Roberts, is pastor, will doubtless remember for a long time the gracious visitation of Divine power during the winter of 1919-20.

Student Pastors

<i>Name</i>	<i>Charge</i>	<i>Conference</i>
D. L. Andrews	Columbus, Ave. Ind'p'l's. and Maywood	M. E., Indiana
A. F. Byrne	Modoc	White River
B. H. Cain	Stockwell	St. Joseph
C. C. Fruth	St. Paul	White River
D. H. Pellett	Indianapolis, Belmont Ave. and Evangelistic work	White River



Student Pastors

<i>Name</i>	<i>Charge</i>	<i>Conference</i>
F. A. Reed	Newburn	Indiana
E. C. Reidenbach	Franklin	White River
J. A. Settle	Independence	White River
L. B. Venatta	Bargersville	White River
R. E. Webber	Brazil, No. 2	White River

The Banquet for Our Boys

"All mental activity tends to express itself in some form of bodily activity."

There is no incident in the happenings of this college year which so aptly proves the truth of the foregoing statement as the banquet which the administration of Indiana Central gave in honor of her service men. Held, as it was, in the Indianapolis Y. M. C. A. building, where the program of the evening could be carried out with almost perfect smoothness, each guest could not but feel a thrill of pride for the boys who had answered the nation's call in the world's crisis.

Our own college orchestra furnished music in the lobby during the half hour preceding the banquet proper. At seven o'clock the guests were conducted up the stairs to the auditorium, beautifully decorated in the nation's colors, where they were arranged around the banquet tables.

The menu of the evening consisted of chicken, potatoes in half shell, sweet potatoes, fruit salad, salted nuts, ice cream and coffee, and during the hour in which this menu was being enjoyed, Pasquale Montani, harpist, royally entertained the company with his beautiful music.

At precisely eight o'clock, President Good arose to his feet and, in his capacity as toastmaster, opened the evening's toasts.

Song—"When the Boys Come Marching Home"

Mrs. Ethel Smith Gilliatt

Toast—"Our Boys"—Dr. J. A. Cummins

"Stars and Stripes Forever".....*Sousa*

College Orchestra

Toast—"Co-Eds"

Miss Sibyl Weaver

Toast—"The Red Triangle"

Mr. D. H. Gilliatt

Toast—"Our Alma Mater"

Mr. E. W. Emery

Toast—"Over There—and Why"

Mr. C. E. Liechty

Song—"I Shall Meet You"

Mrs. Mae Hutchison

Toast—"Patriotism of Peace"

Mr. Merrill Cummins

Song—"Land of Mine"

.....*McDermid*

Mr. Gilliatt and Quartette

Toast—"Aftermath"

Rev. J. B. Parsons, D. D.

Song—"We Come from the North"

Banqueters

The "College National" closed the program of the evening and as each guest left he carried with him the memory of the purpose of the banquet; namely, to pay tribute to the sixty-nine who had left I. C. U. for camp, by expressing in this manner our highest appreciation for their sacrifice to their country.

Indiana Central University—Honor Roll

Died in Service

James Russell Caughlin

William Hobart Loudon

Orman J. Six

Ault, Charles Fred	McCormick, Hermel
Beanblossom, Ira	McFadin, Herdis Gamaar
Bond, Walter Clifton	McFarland, Henry Claude
Brown, Williard Frank	Moren, Rollie Mark
Clunie, Charles Woodford	Mossler, John Daniel
Cummins, Merrill Dewese	Mumaw, Dale Donald
Davis, Claude O.	Myers, Walter Lewis
Davis, Roscoe B.	Newman, Marshall Atkinson
Davis, Roy Monroe	Pell, George Marshall
Davis, Roy Vernon	Perry, George Ralph
Dawes, Loyd E.	Perry, Glen Andrew
Dickinson, Frank Lythrup	Propheter, Hilbert John
Dorsey, Verne William	Pumphrey, Beal Moore
Dutton, Dale Defoe	Raber, Marshall Alfred
Denbo, Russell	Reed, Forest Absalom
Fisher, George	Reeves, Harold
Fredrick, Claude Benjamin	Reinhardt, Orlin Foster
Good, Allen Bradford	Roberts, John Carlin
Good, James Blaine	Rose, Oscar B.
Griffin, William J.	Rose, Ralph
Herrin, Homer R.	Rosenberry, Wirtsel Vern
Hightower, Roscoe	Rutherford, Vane Ralph
Hoefgen, John Samuel	Shrigley, Charles Wayne
Holiman, John Orvil	Speer, Lloyd Stanley
Husseleman, Earnest Alfred	Stoner, Virgil Van Buren
Karstedt, Kephart Castle	Townsend, Earnest Angus
Laswell, Roy Edison	Van Cleave, Jesse Newton
Leader, Charles Wible	Walton, William
Liechty, Clarence Edward	Williams, Arthur Franklin
Liechty, Herschel H.	Wilson, Harold
Longsdon, Malcolm	Woods, Walter C.
McCrocklin, Earl Lester	Zufall, Herbert

Y. M. C. A.

Gilliatt, D. H.

Partridge, William H.

Calendar

Sept. 8, '19—Registration.
 Oct. 16-17—Dr. Coleman addresses the students and faculty.
 Nov. 9—Pianoforte recital by Professor Jones.
 Nov. 20—D. A. Schmidt, I. P. A. man, speaks in chapel.
 Nov. 21—Dr. Stone, social purity worker, addresses school.
 Nov. 25-26—Exams! ! ? ? ? **—
 Nov. 27—Thanksgiving Day—Vacation.
 Dec. 1—Registration.
 Dec. 5—College orchestra gives concert.
 Dec. 19—Christmas Carol and a Fireside Story rendered by the Public Speaking students.
 Jan. 29, '20—Dr. Schell, chairman of Board of Education of the United Brethren Church, addresses chapel.
 Feb. 12—Lincoln's birthday program.
 Feb. 20—Recital by the students of music.
 Mar. 1—Registration.
 Mar. 4-5—Dr. Deever, Rev. Dennis and Mrs. Hough give a series of addresses.
 Mar. 12—Banquet to the I. C. U. boys who were in service.
 May 17-18-19—Senior's joy.

PIANOFORTE RECITAL

Prof. Marged Edith Jones

November 7, 1919

PROGRAM

I

(a) Scarlatti (Italian, 1684-1757) Pastorale
 (b) MacDowell (American, 1861-1908)
 1. The Eagle. 2. The Brook.
 3. The Moonshine.
 (c) Raff (B. Zurich, 1822-1882) Gavotte

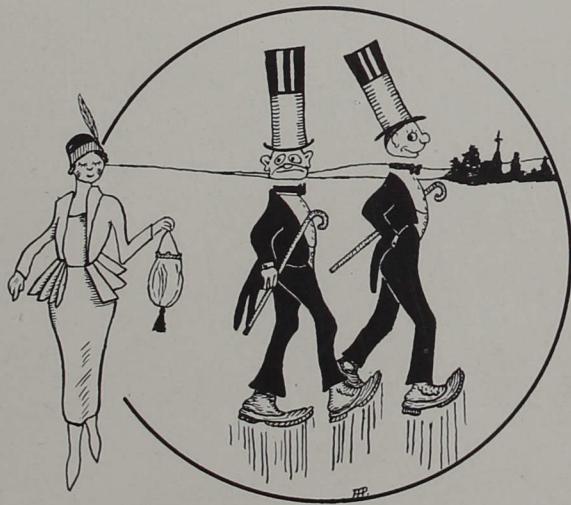
II

(a) Godard (French, 1849-1895) En Courant
 (b) Schumann (German, 1819-1896)
 1. Bird as Prophet (From Forest Scenes)
 2. Warum (From Fantasie Pieces)
 3. Night Piece.

(c) Karganoff (Russian) By the Brookside
 (d) Cyril Scott (English) Song of India
 (e) Godard Venetian Boat Song

III

(a) Mendelssohn (German, 1809-1847) Prelude in E Minor
 (b) Chopin (Polish, 1809-1819)
 1. Nocturne in F Major
 2. Mazurka in G Minor
 (c) Grieg (Norwegian, 1843-1907) Notturno
 (d) Strauss (1864 —) Reverie
 (c) Paderewski (Polish, 1860 —) Cracovienne Fantastique



COEDS AND BACHELORS



Hallowe'en Party

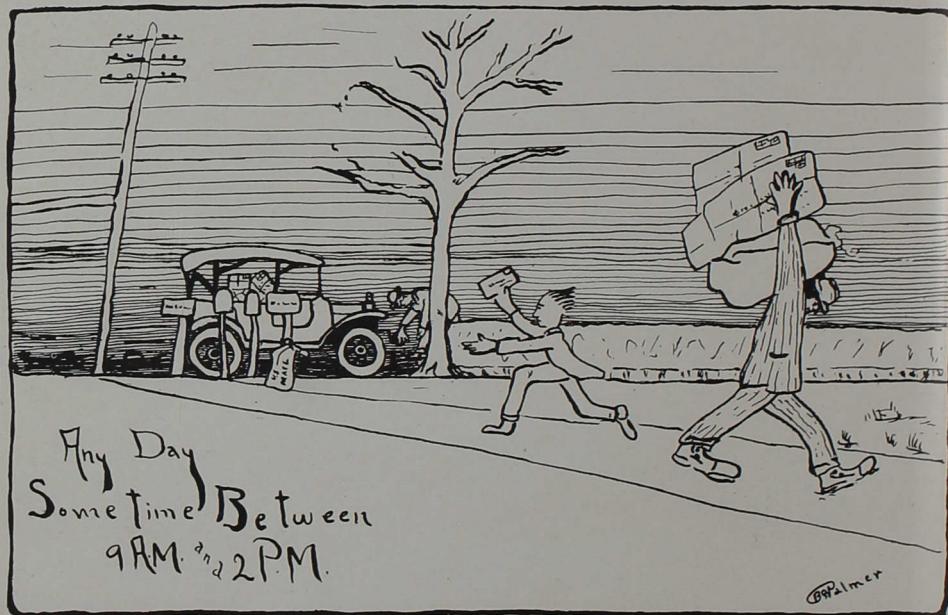
On the eve of October 31, the young men of Indiana Central University entertained, in Hallowe'en celebration, the young ladies of the institution and many former visiting students and friends who were in Indianapolis during the sessions of the State Teachers' Association. The celebration was given in the dining room of the college. When everyone had been greeted by the ghost, and had been led backwards into the room, which was appropriately decorated and lighted, it was well filled. A program of contests and various musical numbers was given; cider, doughnuts and popcorn were plenteously served to all. Old acquaintances were renewed, new ones made, and existing ones strengthened during the evening. Wholesome good cheer was manifestly felt and enjoyed by each one present.



The "Weenie" Roast

"Everybody out to the 'weenie' roast! Special invitation to old maids, bachelors, married students, and faculty." Such was the hue and cry raised in the college halls on a bright October evening, and how heartily everyone responded! For out they came and down the street they filed in grand parade, headed by the ever majestic Venatta with the imposing basket of weenies, bread and marshmallows. Across the creek and through the wood, over hills and through brush, over barbed wire fences and through cornfields went the crowd toward a common goal, the bonfire "Somewhere in Marion County." The jokes, puns, witticisms, mingled with the medley of laughter typical of an I. C. U. crowd, showed that everyone was "getting the good out of it."

At last, after what seemed to be miles and miles of wandering in the wilderness, eyes were greeted by the fire; and appetites, sharpened by much ozone and exercise,



Any Day
Sometime Between
9AM. and 2PM.

were cheered soon by the sight of sizzling "weenies." A Latin teacher "could not but be gay in such a jocund company."

After all the weenies had disappeared and the supply of songs and yells, games and stunts, had been exhausted, the crowd started homeward singing, "This is the end of a perfect day." Some of the couples walked very slowly down the long road to the Heights, knowing well that dormitory rules were null and void on weenie roast nights.

O. B. ROSE

University Heights, Jan. 3, 1920.

Dear Ethel:

You should have been here Wednesday night. We had a "watch" party, in the Art Room, from nine till twelve o'clock. You're surprised about the hours? Couldn't be a "watch" party and be over at ten-thirty, could it?

The committee, Sibyl Weaver, Julia McFarland, L. B. Venatta and O. M. Baker, surely planned a great program.

Their first, what shall I say, hardly a "stunt," even if almost every player did keep time to suit himself during the first selection. Anyway, "stunt" or not, Miss



Jones lined up her orchestra, then turned and said "If every one will be quiet, we'll play somebody or other's Serenade." The man's name was too much of a mouthful for me to even try to remember. As if all those horns and fiddles couldn't be heard unless we were quiet.

They played another selection. We never learned the name of it. Miss Jones probably thought we wouldn't understand it anyhow. Everybody behaved real well. Poor old Reidenbach's hands got cold though, and as he was sitting in the Bachelor's row, he had to sit on them.

The music over, we were handed slips of paper, almost any size and shape. By matching these pieces of paper the twelve months of the year were found. Each month, grouped together, chose a captain and sent him to the middle of the room, where a tablet hung. He tore a sheet from the tablet, then returned to his group where they planned how they would act out the New Year's resolution written on the sheet of paper.

I shall only tell you about December's. It was "Resolved to have our pictures taken at Dexheimer's." Bertha Palmer was the photographer and Grace Nelson and Ruth and Hilda Warren were the victims. The photographer said, in her sweetest voice, "You want your pictures taken, I suppose," and Grace said "Yes." "Then get yourselves ready, and we'll take them immediately," said the photographer; and such primping and powdering you never saw outside a studio. Grace was the first victim and she posed beautifully, and she never left the studio until she knew when she was going to get those pictures. That's Grace. The other two acted like having their pictures taken was an everyday occurrence. Oh, I forgot to tell you, Miss Jones' music rack was the camera.

Next came a spelling match, but it proved pretty much of a failure. No one could, or would, recognize a word after he had spelled it.

Paper and pencils! What do you think, the girls were to write proposals, and the boys acceptance or rejection, as they pleased. Every one was numbered, gathered in, and passed out again. Then the boy and girl with corresponding numbers had to stand up and read what their papers said. Imagine Miss Carson and Mr. Fulp! Sad to say, almost every girl was rejected. One man had seven children and had only lost three wives, so he was willing to have another.

Partners were secured by the boys drawing slips of paper, on which the girls' names were written. Then we were served hot chocolate and doughnuts.

Promptly at twelve o'clock, Old Father Time (Mr. Fulp) came in, wheeling a gocart with Baby New Year (Young Mr. Regenos) in it. Father Time said, "Father Time bids you all farewell," and in a squeaky voice, Baby New Year said, "Happy New Year," and the party broke up. Nuff said.

MABLE.

Miss Hanger—Say, Reidenbach, I'm glad you couldn't get out of the college door until I unlocked it. I have enjoyed the evening immensely and it is the first stroll I've had for a long time.

Mr. R.—Them's my sentiments exactly.

Mrs. Loehr—Is Reidenbach ever going to get the nerve to propose?

Jessie—I guess not. He's like an hour glass.

Mrs. Loehr—An hour glass! Why?

Jessie—The more time he gets the less sand he has.

Hanes (trying to get on a car at stop 4)—Do you suppose we can squeeze in this crowded car?

Dorothy (shyly)—Maybe, but don't you suppose we had better wait until we get back home?

Why did Mathias look at Miss Arganbright when Miss Waterbury asked him his aim in life?

Miss Weaver—Action and not talk is what I want in a man.

O. B. Rose—Get a mute with cooties.

Uncle, to Louise Brown, during a visit to Wabash—Louise, what has become of that little black-haired boy called Blackbird, at Indiana Central?

Brownie (independently)—I thank you, he isn't a boy, he's a man.

Uncle—No, that can't be so. Doesn't the Bible say "When I was a child I spake as a child, I felt as a child, I thought as a child; now I am become a *man*, I have put away *childish things*"?

(Silence on Brownie's part.)

Sometime ago a new article of jewelry was discovered in the possession of Peggy Jones. This novelty is a "two-faced" watch, having the standard face on the front and another face enclosed in the back. For further particulars inquire of Miss Jones.

Miss Parsons goes out to Brook('s)-side every Friday evening.

Miss Weaver (picking up one of two chairs which were placed close together) noticing Leichty laughing at something, accosted him with the following remark: "What is the matter? What do you know about two chairs being so close together?" Blushes were Leichty's only answer.

Surely it's a funny thing that when cupid hits his mark he generally "Mrs." it.

Speaking of changing your name, C. W. says "Leader" is a pretty good name but there doesn't seem to be much demand for it.

In discussing the practice for the Christmas plays someone was telling of Hart-saw proposing to Miss Lowery. Mr. Blackburn, who was one of the interested listeners, interrupted the discussion by asking, "How does he do it?"



Gymnasium Class



Basketball

Basketball, before becoming very prominent, must wait for the gymnasium. Yet there's good basketball material here, and the practice games played this year with nearby teams show that our fellows can play ball. Inter-collegiate games will be scheduled for next year.



Girl's Physical Culture Class



Tennis

Any member of the Athletic Association may play tennis to his heart's content. A series of contests will be played near commencement time. A great deal of interest is shown in this game. It is especially encouraged among the ladies of the summer term. Another court is being planned for in order to fill the increasing demand.

Baseball

Everyone is looking forward to the coming baseball season. Teams are being organized for intra-mural games. From this series of games is to be chosen the team for the inter-collegiate games which are being scheduled. A silver cup is to be awarded to the winning team in the intra-mural games. Look out for Indiana Central! She's going to be put on the baseball map, and that right soon!

Other Sports

We have indoor baseball, high-jumping, boxing and wrestling. There is a cross-country club, which meets every morning for two or three miles' run. The ladies hike.

Athletic Association

“Pep” is the motto of the Athletic Association, which is the “man behind the gun” of the athletic enthusiasm of our college. This organization has grown up with the institution with mutual aid. It has, from the first, been self-supporting, which shows the real live interest of its members. So far it has not been the policy of the school to collect athletic dues.

The Association means to have clean athletics always and only. No cigarette smokers are admitted, and if any man has not a good moral character he must stay out. Its members are clean energetic men and ladies of creditable school standing who are interested in athletics.

The athletic enthusiasm, which was hindered for a time by the war, is bursting forth greater than ever. The Association is elated in seeing athletics coming to its place in I. C. U. Great plans are being made as the enrollment increases and the gymnasium appears in the near future.

The Athletic Association



From Africa to the United States

It was five o'clock. The scorching African sun was just shedding its parting rays on the Sierra Leone mountains, and casting a deep and gloomy shadow on the peaceful waters of the bay, when I handed a check of twenty-five dollars to a half-drunken, staggering seaman, who took us on board a ship that was to bring me to the land of my dreams.

Very few men have had the rare privilege of paying in order to work; especially the work of a stoker in the hot and blazing furnace of a steamship.

As I stood on board the vessel that evening, I noticed for the first time the beauty of my native country. To the stranger who is not accustomed to the luxuriant growth of a tropical forest, there is something in the scenery that is infinitely intoxicating. The mountains seem to grow from the very bosom of the ocean, and in their numerous valleys are small bays and inlets. The hillsides are dotted with bungalows half hidden among cocoanut trees and bananas; while the oil-palm—the king of the country—towers above every other kind of vegetation.

No one can enter that harbor, especially at this time, when all the trees and shrubs are in their utmost brilliancy, without having a profound admiration for the natural beauties of old Africa. No human language can adequately express my feelings that evening as I saw fleeting before me a panorama of my whole life, from a few clustered mud huts to a rather large steamship ready to brave the dangers of an unknown sea.

At last the anchor was weighed, and we steamed for the great ocean. What a degree of sameness and vastness the ocean presents! It was the same old ocean with the same old waves rolling in infinite monotony.

After a few days' steaming, the noise of the city of Freetown, and the caw of the sea-birds were left behind. Only the clatter of the engines, the shrill sound of the captain's whistle, and the commanding voice of his mate, showering oaths and curses on some delinquent member of the crew, were to be heard.

The days grew into weeks and no land could be seen; one morning the wind blew loud and strong, so that the waves rose mountain-high and came nearly tearing the ship to pieces. It swept two life-boats away and put the wireless apparatus out of action. After two days of storm and stress the sea became calm again. You



can not imagine the happy smiles on the face of everybody when we beheld God's blue skies again. Even the rats were glad, for that night they had a regular picnic in our cabin, perhaps to share with us some of its luxuries, which were an ample supply of old rags on which we rested our tired bodies, and a few empty cracker-barrels upon which we ate the meager food.

A few days after we left Sierra Leone the men noticed that I was a peculiar kind of a sea-boy, for I took no part in their rude talks and always said my prayers. So they excused me from further work. This is the first instance when prayer alone saved a man, at least saved him from real hard work.

To make a long story short, we were met at the entrance to New York harbor one beautiful morning by the pilot, having been on the ocean for twenty-one days. The pealing of the bells and the bellowing of the buoys at the entrance to New York harbor seemed to me then as voices welcoming me to this strange and wonderful country. How I wished the ship would hurry so that I might have a peep at civilization.

As soon as we landed, the immigration officers came on board, and fearing that they might refuse my coming on shore, I hid myself in an empty cracker-barrel, making myself as comfortable as possible. Finally they left and I started on the streets of New York city. To one who has spent his little life partly in a mud-hut, what a medley of thoughts New York, where everything and everybody seem to be in a hurry, awakens. The tall mansions of Wall street and the grim palaces of Broadway seem to be almost incredible.

DAVID MANLY.

Campustry

*"Of all sad words of tongue or pen
The saddest are these: there's another man."*

Such are the expressed sentiments of one of our very worthy Juniors, as well as the secret thoughts of many another less frank student of the course in Campustry. But of forlorn hopes it is not our purpose to deal: it is the art of the course which especially concerns us.

What is this subject, does our reader ask himself? Ah, gentle reader, you needn't try to tell us that you are not acquainted with this subject. We know too well. True, if you have not been privileged to go to college, the labelling may be quite new to you, but "what's in a name, anyhow?" Campustry, then, is a course



through which but very few students do not pass, for which no financial compensation is required, and for which no professor has yet been procured—probably because even professors are willing to admit that the magnitude of the subject's proportions is beyond their comprehension. (Now, there is absolutely no insinuation in that statement. What we mean to say is, that it takes a professor to realize that the topic *is* too big for him.)

The exact location of the recitations in this course has never been exactly determined, due, undoubtedly, to the fact that the lack of a guiding hand allows each couple (for one of the queer things about the course is that it is studied in "twos") to decide for themselves the study hall of their preference. We have known specialists in this line to recite in no more romantic a place than over a hall radiator, so we must concede that the general theme must be interesting. Others who have been students in the course long enough to know how matters akin to the

French verb "aimer" ought to be best handled, employ the library or even other recitation rooms during vacant hours to pursue their study. Personally, however, we, the Seniors, would rather recommend a stroll down the railroad track or along the creek, assuring all interested that these places are much more suitable even than they sound. And if the frequenting of these haunts seem to betray your purpose there is always the satisfaction of knowing that, like the daisies, "they don't tell." That is more than can always be said of radiators.

But the biggest question is yet to be answered. Why is this course so exceedingly popular? Frankly, we don't know—we only know that it is in the very nature of things that it should be, and can not imagine what our college could possibly amount to if it were suddenly and for any length of time deprived of its



course in Campstry. School spirit would wither and fade away, life would suddenly become burdensome to even the Seniors, not to even mention the poor Sophomores. No, undisciplined as it is, as much time as it consumes, it would never do to take it from the college curriculum. Even the faculty recognize that, as much as they dislike to acknowledge it. Campstry is a necessary course in a well-ordered institution of higher learning.

For further and more comprehensive information on this interesting topic we can only refer you to the originator of the opening lines, which, incidentally, too often express the theme of the text. The poet is, as stated above, a Junior; he has, to his own thinking, and we would not discourage the notion for an instant, a "philosophical mind," and is an authority on all matters matrimonial whom we have not the slightest hesitation in recommending.

Comparison of the Attitude to Society of Byron and Shelley

England, in her struggle against the social chaos which the French revolution threatened to bring about, had entrenched herself in conservatism and hypocrisy; while bigotry, misgovernment, and oppression, were well-nigh the general order of the day. After the defeat of Napoleon, though the revolution was dead as a political experiment, it still lived on in spirit. However, it was no longer joyous; but gloomy and bitter.

Among others, Byron and Shelley took up the torch of revolution, which had been kindled in France during their childhood, and carried it, flaming, into the regions of thought and feeling. They were what might be termed "passionate revolutionists, who spent their lives in storming the citadels of ancient prejudice and in attempting to plant upon stronghold after stronghold of tyranny, bigotry, and blind custom, the flag of new thought."

Men are invariably more or less effected by their life circumstances, and their attitude toward ideas and ideals of thought and toward things in general is, in a considerable measure, determined by their experiences in life. This, in all probability, had much to do in fixing the place in and the attitude toward society of both Byron and Shelley. First, both of them were unfortunate in the character of their youthful days. Byron was the son of a gay, dissolute, young lord and a gay, giddy, and hot-tempered young lady. His father soon forsook his mother and not long afterward died. The "lame brat," as his mother called him, was allowed to simply "grow up" in the ease of wealth and with few restrictive influences to keep him from the life of dissipation into which he fell; and still fewer influences to guide him into the proper channels of thought and action. Besides this, he suffered much physically, and more mentally, from a deformed foot which prevented him from taking part in most athletic sports. Is it any wonder that he, though brilliant, became sensitive, self-willed, proud, and sarcastic? Shelley was somewhat more fortunate as to his parentage and home life; but, because of his excitable and independent nature, he had trouble throughout his school days with both teachers and fellow-students.

Then, too, both had unhappy marital experiences and, naturally, that brought upon them the censure of society. These experiences in the lives of each, acting in connection with the spirit of the age, were important factors in causing Byron and Shelley to take the stand they did in society.

But we must remember, too, that the spirit of the revolution lived in them as an inspiration and beacon light. In this respect they were alike; but here the likeness ends. Let us note, then, a few of the differences between them.

In the first place, Byron was an uncompromising realist and he continued to the bitter end in the storm and stress of life. He had fire, force, passion, splendor, and an indefinable something that made him and his poetry attractive; but he



very rarely scaled the heights of imagination or caught a glimpse of that "light that never was." He was almost wholly "of the earth" and was anything but a transcendentalist. Shelley, on the other hand, was an extreme idealist and was forever "on tiptoe for a flight to the radiant heavens of his dreams." His main peculiarity as a poet is what might be called his myth-making power. He deals with actualities less than any other poet and his imagery is that of a dream world peopled by ethereal forces and bathed in prismatic light. Hence an unreality rests over his work, an unreality made more conspicuous by his unpractical theories of conduct of society.

Then, Byron was sarcastical in his remarks concerning society. He, with his pride and passion, found himself hopelessly at odds with the "decency and conformity" about him. In return, he wrote scathing, and to some extent even profane, political satires. Shelley, on the other hand, did not grow cynical or sarcastic. That element was foreign to his nature.

Not only was Byron sarcastic; but he was bitter in his attitude. In this, he more truly represented the spirit of the revolution at this time than did Shelley. As long as it had been possible for men to dream of freedom and justice for all mankind, the revolutionary spirit had been social; but when these great dreams were shattered, society became the enemy of the freedom-loving soul. Byron's is a mood of personal rebellion, in which he stands apart in lawless isolation, waging dark and helpless war against a hateful world. Shelley, while no less isolated and antagonistic, loses his hatred in his love for mankind and never allows even his own personal sufferings to embitter him. With his remarkable gentleness, he united merely a contempt for inheritance and traditions.

Byron's attitude was also of a destructive nature. He, though Shelley was said by some to be the founder, was the chief exemplar of the "Satanic School." He attacked the hypocrisy that only too often lay beneath the decency and conformity about him. Society ostracised him and he, in turn, ostracised society. Shelley, however, tried to be both destructive and constructive. He believed that it was only such external tyranny as the might of priests and kings, the weight of "custom," and the dark dreams of superstition, that kept manhood from rising to his ideal stature, and he sought to overthrow them and thus aid men to rise.

Byron, too, is charged with colossal egotism. The charge is only too true. He made an inordinate and unheroic outcry over his own miseries and, like an oversensitive boy, fancied himself by nature set apart and by men misunderstood and maligned. His words probably contain the most terrible expressions of egotism in our literature. No one, however, has ever seriously thought of accusing Shelley of any such attitude.

Byron outwardly was a democrat. He tried to be democratic; but at heart he was an aristocrat. Shelley, however, was democratic through and through.

Their different attitudes toward nature are also interesting. To Byron nature was simply a protection from society and acted as a balm to his injured spirit.

Shelley more truly loved nature, not so much for what she did to him as for what she really was.

Then, last, Byron has depreciated in the estimation of modern society. To us of today, his scorn of his fellowmen seems morbid and his quarreling with life and his bitter mockery of society one-sided and even childish. This is not true of Shelley. His burning pleas for freedom, for justice, and for loving kindness, have never ceased to be a potent factor in the world of thought.

These few comparisons, briefly and abruptly put, give us some idea of the similarity and difference between Byron and Shelley in their attitude toward society.

"Woman"—A Discussion

The fairest work of the great Author; the last edition is large and every man should have a copy. I will read from the thirty-second chapter thereof:

Who can find a pretty woman; for her price is far above rubies.

The heart of her husband doth dangerously trust in her; so that he shall have much need of spoil.

She will do him evil, not good, all the days of his misery.

She useth paint and much wax, and worketh cunningly with her hands, tongue and face.

She is like a pirate's ship and bringeth her suitors from afar.

She sleepeth while it is yet day, leaving the things of her household to her maidens—even the bath of her beloved poodle.

She desireth a thing and she hath it; but only in pursuance thereof is she pleased.

She dresseth herself in much silk, but leaveth her task before it is done.

She perceiveth that her friends are rich and giveth them no pleasure by night or day.

She is not afraid of the snow, for she ventureth not out therein.

Her husband is known in the gates where he sitteth among the beggars.

Favor is deceitful and beauty is vain; but from the spell of a woman may I ever be free.

Eve raised Cain and all who have come after her have done, are doing and will do likewise. So much so that even before the war there were more women than men. The wonder is that the poor wretch has survived thus long. She begins upon him as soon as he looses his curls and quits his dress; anything is not too much for her to ask of him; everything is far too little. These are *some* of the things she makes him do:

Comb his hair, wash his face, tie his shoes, keep his stockings up, wash his neck, carry in wood, wash his ears, carry in coal, split the kindling, help wash dishes, carry in water, wash his hands, shine his shoes, and her's too, lay down the fence, steal a turnip, buy her gum, not tell dad, bring her a drink, see her home nights, take her to the show, bring chocolates next time, kiss her goodnight, buy her a set of furs, wear her ring, get her one, visit her folks, ask the dreadful question, pay the bill.

D. D. MUMAW, U. S. N.



Our College



History

The founding of Indiana Central University in 1902 was the visible expression of a conviction that young men and young women brought up in Christian homes should have the advantages of a Christian education in college as well.

There was also a conviction that leaders in the affairs of the state and the church will be better leaders if trained in the Christian schools. A few men of vision and purpose, acting upon such conviction, took the initiative steps to provide means, and they threw the strength of their lives into the work. Their efforts bore fruit, and now, after nearly twenty years of history, it can be said that people in Indiana and Illinois, representing a constituency of nearly 85,000 United Brethren, acknowledge the wisdom of the effort and purpose of their leaders; and they have entered deliberately and enthusiastically into the work, and are building up such an institution as honors those who did the pioneer work, enriches the lives of the people, and mightily strengthens the usefulness of the church.

From the first, the school's effort has been exerted in the line of higher ideals, broad scholarship, and Christian character as the ends to be attained. Its efforts have been for liberal rather than special education.

For the first two or three years, the teaching faculty was composed of six regular instructors. It has now grown to a faculty of nine regular professors, four instructors and five assistant teachers.

The first class graduated in 1908 and was composed of two members. The class that will graduate at the approaching commencement numbers ten.

In the twelve years since the first class graduated, there have been thirty-three who graduated with the A. B. degree. Of this number, twenty-one are men and twelve are women. The vocations in which these alumni are serving stand as follows: Ministry, twelve; missionaries, three; teachers, thirteen; Y. W. C. A. work, one; college president, one; business occupation, one. Three of the women married teachers soon after graduation. Fourteen of the entire number of graduates have either completed a graduate course in an institution of higher learning, or have entered and are pursuing such a course.

The class of 1920 is represented by five who will take up some form of religious work; four teaching, and one the law.

The record of Indiana Central University is no less honorable in the part it played in the World War, than in the peaceful professions. When the call came, men from the Academy and College classes and from the faculty laid aside the regular work of the school, and offered themselves to the service of their country and the world. In truth, the preparation received in the class rooms had been the highest type of preparation for such an event.

The course for the future is well marked out by the purposes for which the institution was founded. The problems will be many and their solutions will require much sacrifice, but there will be no faltering or turning back.

DR. J. A. CUMMINS.

Control

Indiana Central University is owned and controlled by the United Brethren Church in Indiana and Illinois. The 85,000 people in the four conferences, St. Joseph, White River, Indiana and Illinois, are represented in the management by six trustees elected from each conference.

The Board of Trustees which determines the policies and plans of the college is composed of three ministers and three laymen from each conference, besides six members at large and six alumni of the college and the President ex-officio.

In view of the great progress that has been made in the recent past in developing plans and increasing the assets of the college we are pleased to give the names of the members of the Board of Trustees, as follows:



BISHOP H. H. FOUT

'Cu ORACLE '20

St. Joseph Conference

G. N. Moyer, Laketon, Ind.
 Rev. D. R. Robinson, Indianapolis, Ind.
 C. L. Raymond, Huntington, Ind.
 Rev. J. W. Lake, D. D., Warsaw, Ind.
 Rev. C. A. Sickafoose, Brook, Ind.
 Wm. A. Cheadle, Fowler, Ind.

Indiana Conference

Rev. W. H. Todd, New Albany, Ind.
 W. S. Hanger, Marengo, Ind.
 Ollie Gilliatt, Plainville, Ind.
 Rev. A. B. Condo, Grandview, Ind.
 Roland Arford, Odon, Ind.
 Rev. J. W. Settle, Washington, Ind.

Trustees at Large

Bishop H. H. Fout, D. D., Indianapolis
 E. E. Flickinger, M. D., Indianapolis
 L. D. Tyler, Indianapolis
 Fred H. Green, Ligonier, Ind.
 W. E. Brewer, Paris, Ill.
 Alexander Anderson, Polo, Ill.

White River Conference

Rev. H. W. Robbins, Gwynneville, Ind.

President I. J. Good, Ex-Officio

The officers of the Board of Trustees—J. W. Lake, President; Amzi D. Smith, Secretary; H. W. Robbins, Vice-President; E. W. Emery, Treasurer.

The Executive Committee of the Board transacts much of the business in the interim between the annual meetings of the board of trustees and much responsibility rests on its members.

The personnel of the Committee is as follows:

<i>I. J. Good, Chairman</i>	<i>H. H. Fout</i>	<i>E. E. Flickinger</i>
<i>J. W. Lake, Secretary</i>	<i>L. D. Tyler</i>	<i>D. E. Osborn</i>
		<i>E. H. Cadle</i>

The president of the college, of course, bears much of the responsibility for developing the plans and policies and for organizing the forces for their execution. To present proper plans and policies to the Board of Trustees, to lead the Executive Committee in carrying them out, to keep in close touch with the faculty and student body, to organize the forces to carry on aggressive financial operations for the college, to keep in touch with a constituency of 85,000 in two states and to seek to build up the student attendance is enough to keep the president busy.

The treasurer of the college fills a very important position. With his responsibility as steward of its funds he has opportunity to win many friends for the college, to secure many gifts and win students to its halls.

Rev. J. E. Shannon, D. D., Marion, Ind.
 E. H. Cadle, Indianapolis, Ind.
 Rev. J. B. Parsons, D. D., Indianapolis
 Edward Klepfer, Noblesville, Ind.
 R. C. Thompson, Wabash, Ind.

Illinois

Rev. M. B. Leach, D. D., Galesburg, Ill.
 Amos Hoak, Sterling, Ill.
 Hiram Brubaker, Paris, Ill.
 Rev. W. L. Duncan, Robinson, Ill.
 Rev. W. L. Perkins, D. D., Casey, Ill.
 L. A. Rider, Westfield, Ill.

Alumni Trustees

Rev. F. L. Dennis, A. B., B. D., Dayton, Ohio.
 Rev. J. C. Shrigley, A. B., Sheridan, Ind.
 Rev. C. P. Martin, A. B., Columbus, Ind.
 Prof. A. D. Smith, A. M., Indianapolis
 E. W. Emery, A. B., Indianapolis
 Rev. M. S. Livengood, A. B., Converse, Ind.

THE ENDOWMENT CAMPAIGN

Early in this college year the special campaign for endowment funds closed. The goal of \$250,000 had been set by the General Conference, but when the final count was made the pledges totaled somewhat more than a third of a million dollars. It was a notable victory, since it was generally prophesied that it could not be done and especially since the terrible epidemic of influenza totally shattered the general organization.

President I. J. Good was made the director of the campaign. Besides preparing a great deal of literature and directing the forces he managed personally to help many charges reach their goals. However, had it not been for the heroic services of others victory could not have been won.

Dr. Wm. E. Schell, the general secretary of education, in his heroic way entered into the campaign with characteristic zeal and efficiency. He not only entered into the planning but for nearly six weeks went from charge to charge helping in securing the pledges.

Bishop H. H. Fout did not hesitate to boost the campaign and personally solicited gifts. The conference superintendents, J. W. Lake, J. E. Shannon, and J. W. Settle, gave of their time and influence. Other members of the committee were zealous in the work. Especially may this be said of Dr. E. E. Flickinger.

Special mention and special honor is due to those who day after day went through rain and snow and cold and mud, exposed to the dreaded influenza, everywhere enlisting aid and winning recruits to the cause of Christian education. Treasurer E. W. Emery and Rev. M. K. Richardson worked thus during the whole year beginning September 1, 1918. Their self-sacrifice, faithfulness and efficiency make them deserving of an honored place in the records of I. C. U. for all time.

Rev. R. B. Lopp began just a little later. Rev. G. R. Powell, W. H. Good, Rev. W. B. Taylor, Lafayette Mansfield, A. B. Good, D. H. Gilliatt and E. L. Eckerley contributed a worthy part to the success of the campaign and deserve largely from the



J. W. LAKE, D. D.



E. W. EMERY

boys and girls who receive the benefit of their labors at Indiana Central.

About 3,700 contributors did themselves honor by pledging of their means to help. The pledges ranged from \$3,000 down.

THE DORMITORY AND NEW CAMPUS

Already approximately \$25,000 has been pledged for the erection of the girls' dormitory. It is proposed to proceed with its erection as soon as sufficient funds are pledged to provide properly for it.

While these things are transpiring, provision is being made to add fifty acres to the campus of the college. The new ground has been surveyed and eminent landscape architects are making the drawings looking to the future expansion and development of our college. The slogan, "Indiana Central must come to the front," adopted by President I. J. Good several years ago, is coming to be a realization.

POLICIES AND GOALS FOR I. C. U.

The Committee on Policies and Goals recommended by the president was appointed and brought the following report, which was adopted:

Whereas, There is an urgent and outstanding need in the church for the training of a strong leadership for the future; and,

Whereas, There are at least a thousand young people in the homes of our constituency for whom the best provision needs to be made for higher education and who should be directed to this college; and,

Whereas, The conserving and training of these young people for the church depends largely on how well we provide larger facilities and endowment for our college; and,

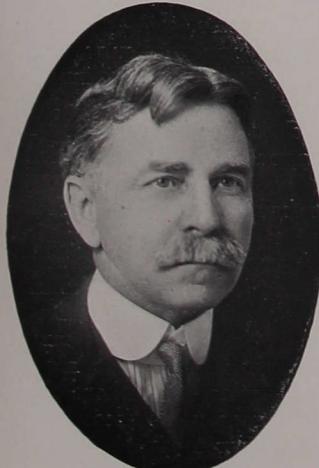
Whereas, Benefits accrue to all our people, rich and poor, young and old, and to every part of the constituency; and,

Whereas, It is only reasonable that all our people join in making the best provision possible to meet the needs of the college; therefore be it

Resolved, That the following declaration of policies be the expression of our purpose as to meeting the needs of Indiana Central University:



E. H. CADLE



L. D. TYLER

1. First and above all a high standard of instruction shall be maintained by a faculty, the members of which are professedly, openly and actively Christian, and that the social life of the institution shall be kept free from questionable social practices even at the expense of a large student attendance if necessary.

2. To enlarge the campus so as to provide for future expansion, to erect a girl's dormitory, a student building including a gymnasium, to erect a science building, to pay the remainder of the debt, and increase the endowment fund to at least \$500,000 are matters of immediate need.

3. Every effort shall be made to enlist every family of the church as direct contributors to the promotion of this enterprise on the basis of the present campaign, so that there may be a large degree of fairness and equity for all.

4. A sufficient working force shall be maintained to accomplish the financial task of our program as quickly as possible.

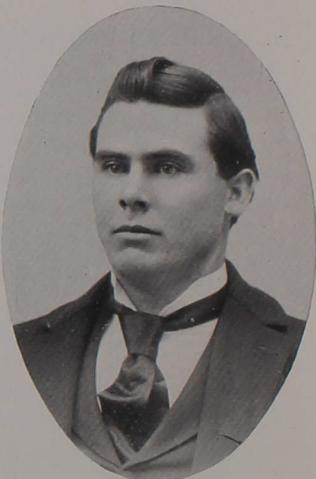
5. This enterprise belongs to and wholly de-

pends on the United Brethren Church in Indiana and Illinois and it may rightfully be expected that the bishop, conference superintendents, pastors and laymen in this territory do their best in their respective fields to bring full success.

6. Until the student attendance and endowment can be increased so that the tuition and interest receipts will meet the current expenses the co-operating conferences should share equitably in providing for this need by apportionments from their funds.

7. In view of the fact that it is proposed that the needs of the colleges be surveyed and provision made for meeting them by the United Enlistment Movement under the General Board of Administration of the church we will fully relinquish our efforts and join full heartedly in the said movement when provision is fully made for these needs in that movement and we further declare that there shall be no cessation in our efforts to meet these needs until other provision is made for them.

J. W. Lake	J. W. Settle	M. B. Leach
J. E. Shannon	W. L. Perkins	I. J. Good



D. E. OSBURN



E. E. FLICKINGER

ALUMNI

of Indiana Central University

Date of Graduation	Name.	Where Located	Occupation
1908	C. P. Martin	Columbus, Indiana	Ministry
1908	I. J. Good	Indianapolis, Ind.	Pres. Indiana Central University
1910	Margaret Bonebrake Nelson	St. Louis, Missouri	
1910	Lulu Kline Schook	Indianapolis, Ind.	
1911	E. P. Day	Delphi, Ind.	Ministry
1911	Flossie Marchand Beghtel	Cincinnati, Ohio	
1912	F. E. Beghtel	Cincinnati, Ohio	Working for Ph. D.
1912	J. C. Shrigley	Sheridan, Indiana	Ministry
1913	Myrtle Walters	North Manchester, Ind.	Teaching in High School
1914	W. G. Bailey	Ottawa, Canada	
1914	Virige Mendenhall	Owosso, Mich.	Y. W. C. A. Secretary
1914	P. R. Hightower	Philippine Islands	Teaching
1914	Beryl Eastes Good	Greenfield, Ind.	
1914	C. R. Smith	Plymouth, Ind.	Ministry
1915	Lota Schneider Emery	Indianapolis, Ind.	
1915	E. W. Emery	Indianapolis, Ind.	Treasurer I. C. U.
1915	R. E. Leyman	Washington, Ind.	Fruit grower
1915	J. B. Good	Greenfield, Ind.	Teaching
1915	A. D. Smith	Indianapolis, Ind.	Professor History, I. C. U.
1916	Sibyl Weaver	Indianapolis, Ind.	Principal Academy, I. C. U.
1916	Jessie L. Hanger	Indianapolis, Ind.	Secretary to President I. C. U.
1916	Fred L. Dennis	Dayton, Ohio	Ministry
1916	Lucile Cummins Eaton	Indianapolis, Ind.	
1916	Anna L. Hardy	Velarde, New Mexico	Home Missionary
1916	Mary Ellen Cleaver Good	Long Beach, Cal.	
1917	A. B. Good	Long Beach, Cal.	
1917	A. E. Wake	Rich Valley, Ind.	Ministry
1918	M. S. Livengood	Converse, Ind.	Ministry
1918	C. G. McCrocklin	Geneva, Ind.	Ministry
1918	M. P. Kindred	Dayton, Ohio	Ministry
1919	W. E. Montgomery	Dayton, Ohio	Ministry
1919	Will Morgan	Indianapolis, Ind.	Professor of Biology, I. C. U
1919	Nellie McMichael	Arlington, Ind.	Teaching
1919	A. B. McKain	Dayton, Ohio	Ministry



Our Strong Band

Our strong band can ne'er be broken,
Formed in I. C. U.
Far surpassing wealth unspoken,
Sealed by friendship true.

Chorus

Hic edu-ca-re nos vi-tae,
Deep graven on each heart,
Shall be found unwav'ring, true
When we from death shall part.

Mem'ry's leaflets close shall twine,
Around our hearts for aye,
Waft us back, o'er life's broad track,
To pleasures long gone by.

College life at best is passing,
Gliding swiftly, too,
Let us pledge in word and deed,
Our love for I. C. U.

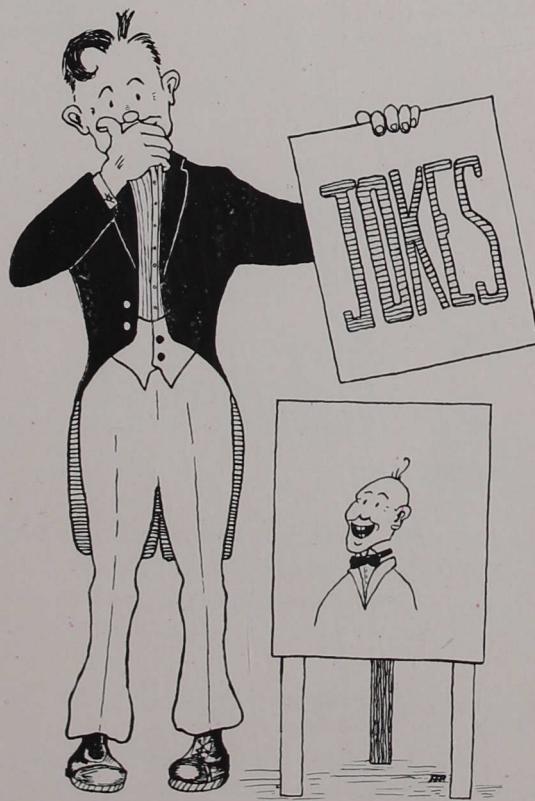
Horn and Hoof, Horn and Hoof,
Hold the floor and raise the roof,
Razzle, dazzle, zazzle, zoo,
Hip, hurrah, for I. C. U.

Ka flam, ka flam, ka flip, flop, flam,
Ka flip, flop, flippy and kaflip flop flam,
Ka flaw, ka flaw, get beat N-A-W,
Indiana Central, Rah, Rah, Rah.

Yea Central, Yea Central.
C-E-N-T-R-A-L Central, Central.



O R A C L E

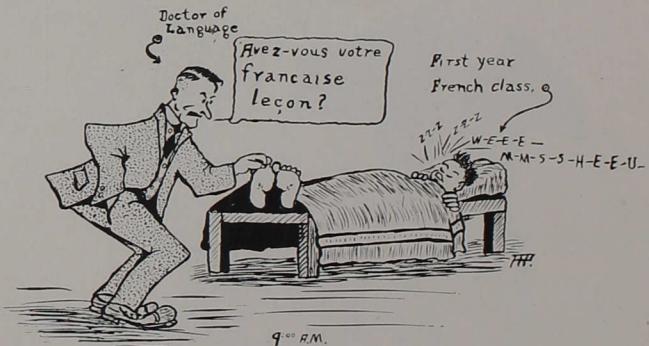


Flashes From the Foreign Language Lights

Brilliant Sophomore (translating French)—Paul la prit par la main et l'entraîna (i. e., Paul took her by the hand and hurried her away.) Paul took her by the hand and entertained her.

Brilliant Senior (translating French)—C'était le fils du medecin de campagne qui reposait dans le cimetiere (i. e., He was the son of the country doctor who was resting in the cemetery). He was the son of the country doctor who was staying in the cemetery.

Another Star (translating French)—Nous sommes obliges de nous expatrier (i. e., We are obliged to expatriate ourselves). We are obliged to expectorate ourselves.



Blackburn (in Latin class)—What does "Haec in Galliam important" mean.
A. F. Williams—It means hike into Gaul, it's important.

On the Doctor's blackboard, "J'ai une grossefemme."

Cain—We know it, Dr., but we were surprised at the unique announcement of the fact.

Dr. Stonecipher—Name two famous poems by Homer.

Miller—"The Idiot" and "The Oddity."

Blackburn (in Cicero class)—Mrs. Alger, do you remember Caesar's death?
Hazel—Not quite; you are mistaken in his contemporary.

Mr. Hanger stumbles through the love scene in the French lesson.

Dr. Stonecipher with his usual amiability—This is rather difficult because it is so abstract.

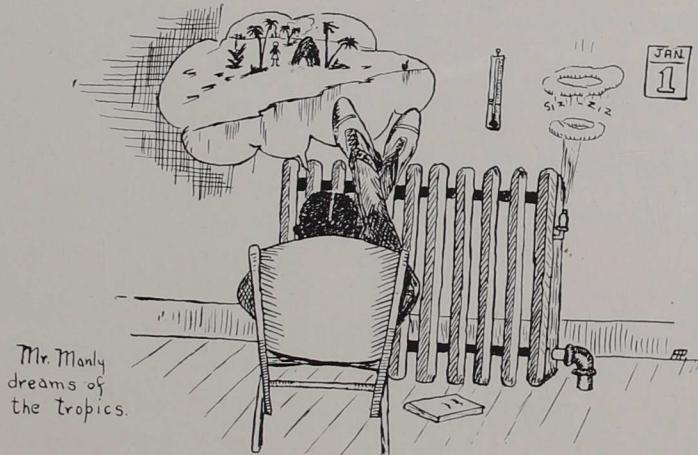
Miss Hanger (in Latin to a student)—Give the principal parts of animo.

Miss Sanford—What was that word?

Tuttle—Darned if I know.

Miss Sanford—Darnifino—darnifinare—darnifinavi—darnifinatus.

"Manly"



Mr. Manly—Oh, everything is so much cheaper in Africa than here.

Mr. Leader—Wives too, I suppose.

Mr. Manly—Oh, no. Wives cost \$20.00 apiece there.

Mr. Leader—That's nothing. You often spend more than that here for a girl and then don't get her.

Mr. Manly—Oh, you should not waste so much.

Mr. Manly is in receipt of a letter from one of his old chums in Africa asking him to send a pair of shoes and a box of snow back to that country.

Mr. Manly was out in the first snow storm that he had ever experienced. Pretty soon he was heard to remark, "Why it don't hurt a bit."

Rose—Do you have gooseberries in Africa?

Mr. Manly—No, we don't have any geese.

Some of the Favorite Songs Heard Around the College

Have a Smile for Everyone You Meet—C. W. Leader.

Don't Cry Little Girl, Don't Cry—Fulp

I Ain't Got Nobody Much—Ethel Hoover.

Johnnie's in Town—Lura Jones.

Dreaming of Home Sweet Home—Arminta Davidson.

I'll Build a Cottage for Two—C. E. Leichty.

Rose of My Moonlight Dreams—Sibyl Weaver.

I Want to Powder My Nose—Jennie Cummins.

Won't You Come Over to My House—Ola Hanger.

Oh, Helen—R. E. Webber.

Long Boy—A. A. Williams.

Take Your Girl to the Movies—C. K. Hunt.
The Girl I Left Behind Me—Shumaker.
Don't Wake Me Up, I'm Dreaming—Marguerite Parsons.
Gee, I Wish I Had a Girl—Bob Karstedt.
Just for Me and Mary—G. H. Fisher.
O, How I Hate to Get Up in the Morning—I. M. Blackburn.
Smile and Show Your Dimples—Jessie Hanger.
They Always Pick on Me—Ruth Arganbright.
Peg o' My Heart—John Roberts.
Somebody's Waiting for Someone—Most anyone, after literary.

"Dining" Room

Mr. Pellet—Where is Miss Rager?

Mrs. Pellet—She's over eating at the Club.

Mr. Pellet—Get out. Whoever heard of over-eating at the club?

Miss Hanger—I understand that your table doesn't want Dr. Stonecipher any longer.

Miss Parsons—I don't know. Why?

Miss Hanger—Because he is long enough.

Girl Student—How do you make hash, Mrs. Dillard?

Mrs. Dillard—We don't make it. It just accumulates.

Dr. Stonecipher (at the table)—Miss Dillard, I want a spoon.

Ola—The first meal I ate at the club I burned my mouth on cold beans.

C. V. Regenos—Burned your mouth on cold beans?

Ola—Yes, they were peppered.

The lid of the syrup pitcher made a noise which seemed familiar to Miss Hanger. "Smack," she said. Chenny, noticing it, said, "Oh, I see that you are familiar with that kind of a noise. It won't do Williams any good to act innocent now." Ola—"Why, has he been trying to act innocent?"

Fulp (to Miss McFarland at the table)—Say, if I come down tonight and bring some flour and eggs will you make me some fudge?

Prof. Morgan—Is there any connection between the animal and the vegetable kingdoms?

Amos Williams—Hash.



JOKES

Mrs. Venatta (entering a bank in the city last summer)—I would like to buy a Liberty Bond for my husband.

Clerk—What size?

Mrs. V. (hesitatingly)—I don't know; but he wears a $16\frac{1}{2}$ shirt, is about $5\frac{1}{2}$ feet tall and is 54 inches around the waist.

Prof. Eaton—The largest diamond in the world weighs sixteen ounces.

Reidenbach—How much would that diamond cost?

Hanger—Dorothy, dear, I've had something hesitating on my lips for sometime—

Miss Sanford (interrupting)—Oh, Ollie, how I do hate those little mustaches.

If you have a hard Algebra problem let Stone-cipher-it.

Miss Jones (in chorus)—Alright, everybody, "I Lay My Sins on Jesus" down at the bottom of page four.



While out on the Gospel team Mr. Webber lay down on the sofa (leaving his feet hang over the side) and fell asleep. On awaking he was surprised to see his hostess sitting nearby. So to make things clear she said: "I was afraid your feet would pull you off the sofa while you were asleep." (Some feet.)

Dr. Long—Let's see, do we have latitude or longitude east and west?

Fruth—Both, one goes one way and the other goes the other way.

Sophomore—Are the Juniors deep thinkers?

Senior—I think so, none of their ideas ever come to the surface.

One question in history test was "Can you give the contents of the Monroe Doctrine?"

George Fisher, in answering this question, wrote "Yes."

Miss Waterbury—Mr. Brown, will you spell mathematics?

Brown—M-a-t-h-e-m-a-t-i-x.

Miss Waterbury—Mr. Reidenbach, will you spell embarrass?

Mr. Reidenbach—E-m-b-r-a-c-e.

Considering the "Batchlordom" of Mr. Reidenbach, we imagine it would be embarrassing to be embraced; but if he is embarrassed when embraced it seems that "Batchlordom" must continue.

Common sayings in the Sociology Class:

Huddleston—It's my judgment—

Schull—My opinion is—

Nelson—Now, let me tell you something—

Brown—Well, that may be, but—

Fruth—But supposing—

Venatta—To my mind—

Prof. Smith—There's no question about that, but—

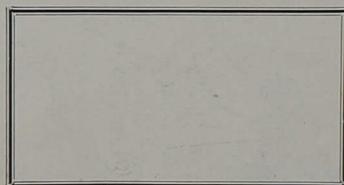
Karstedt—Well, I don't believe that because—

Byrne—It seems to me—

Mary Rusk—Dark silence—

Blanche Rusk—Ditto—

Jones—I don't know, but—



A PICTURE OF—

Our 1919-20 Basketball Team.

A student who never broke Library Rules.

Our New Student's Building.

The Sophomore's Eats.

Prof. Cummins (to Regenos in Philosophy class)—Please don't sleep so loud.

Byrne (in History class)—What nationalities of people settled America?

Miss Foutch—They were Irish, but I don't remember from what country they came.

Can you solve this?—X equals Boy; Y equals Girl; Z equals Chaperon.

XYZ equals Misery; XY minus Z equals Bliss.—(Note handed in by Miss Parsons.)

Prof. Marshall—What kind of a pause do we refer to in public speaking?

Miss Nelson—A-a-a hesitating pause, I guess it is. (Oratorical pause.)

Herrin—She has the prettiest mouth in the world.

Palmer—Oh, I don't know. I'd put m'n'e up against it any time.

Miss Waterbury—It is true that a great many of our great men have been street waifs. Andrew Carnegie was a boot black.

Huddleston—And Rockefeller sold papers.

Venatta—I did, too.



ANNUAL JOKES

Student—Is my Cicero in yet?

Book-store Man—The only Cicero I ever heard of died about 2000 years ago, and he wasn't yours any way.

Anything in the line of books, music or stationery that you want in a hurry, go to town and get them; we don't carry them.

Miss Curts—Yes, I'm engaged to him and he has given me this ring; isn't it sweet?

Ola—Charming, dearest, but you'll find when you've worn it a few days it will leave a little black mark on your finger; it did on mine.

"I've been looking for my husband for two hours," said Mrs. Byrne, rather agitatedly.

"Don't get excited," replied Miss Weaver, "I've been looking for a husband for the last five years."



Cain, in Bible class (in discussion of women's rights and duties)—I know some students here who believe that women should do the proposing.

Riedenbach (blushing and looking at Dr. Long)—Now you needn't think it's me.

"Nothing Doing" is the result of doing nothing.

Mr. Settle—So you've met my son at college, eh?

B. H. Cain—Sure, we slept in the same Philosophy class.

Prof. Morgan—Name three articles containing starch.

G. V. Regenos—Two cuffs and a collar.

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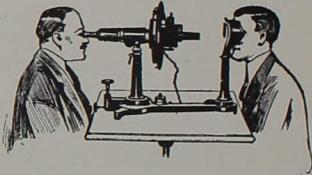
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