



*A  
Tribute to  
Dr. S. E. Price*

Silas Eber Price was born in the Welsh Hills, Licking County, Ohio, on February 28, 1860. He attended the Welsh Hills District School and Granville Academy, Granville, Ohio. Later he graduated from Denison University and from Baptist Union Theological Seminary at Morgan Park, Illinois. From 1887 to 1906 he held pastorates at La Crosse, Wisconsin; Minneapolis, Minnesota; Milwaukee, Wisconsin; and Ottawa, Kansas.

In 1906 Dr. Price became the president of Ottawa University. His administration, the longest in the history of the school, was one of great progress and development for O. U. New buildings were constructed and the endowment was increased, while the student body grew in size and in loyalty to O. U.

Due to impaired health, Dr. Price retired in 1924 from active service, though his loyalty and love for the school continued as before. After two years of travel, Dr. Price and his wife made their home in Pasadena, California. Here Dr. Price continued to give himself to worthwhile projects, retaining always an intense interest in life.

On October 27, 1934, Dr. Price passed away as the result of a heart ailment. At his own request he was buried in the Welch Hills he loved.

As a scholar, a teacher, and a sincere Christian gentleman, Dr. Price won the respect of all who knew him. As has been said, "His life will always be cherished and held dear in the memories of those who love and cherish O. U."

This little poem expresses something of the respect and admiration which present students of O. U. feel for their school's great administrator:

We feel we know him,  
We of '34 who saw him not.  
We feel his presence in our teachers' lives,  
Those who knew and loved him,  
Who held him, as a teacher, their ideal.  
They loved him for his earnest, kindly face,  
His sympathy, his vision, and his strength;  
Strength bounded not by life, but rooted deep—  
The harmony of God within his soul.  
They saw him build a dream for his loved school—  
A dream which reached into the future years,  
Yet he, not satisfied with dreams alone,  
Built as he dreamed, his eyes upon the stars.  
The vigor of his manhood still lives on,  
His strength unconquered by impotent death.  
A splendid life! And somehow we feel  
We know him, we who saw him not.