

"O. S. G."

Those were magic letters to all of us of the generations 1908-1918 who knew O. S. Groner.

O. S. G. meant flaming, cutting criticism against slovenly, inaccurate work. He would countenance no inferior scholarship based on indifference and laziness.

O. S. G. meant hearty, unflagging zeal in all projects for the spiritualizing of campus life. He was no materialist. His vision of a better world drove him mercilessly to support every project that might contribute to the realization of that vision. Chemistry, his chosen field, or any other activity was important to him only as it could contribute to the development of personality.

O. S. G. meant warm, inspiring friendship. He knew the place of friendship in the scheme of life. His heart doors swung wide to all who needed encouragement, companionship or guidance. He paid the price of continuous and regular correspondence with scores of his O. U. friends.

O. S. G. meant confidence and faith. He was one to look to, to lean upon, to clasp hands with—in what seems to be a hopeless struggle toward life at its best.

When O. S. G. went on before, we at first felt a sense of great darkness. Now we see yonder the certain gleam of his personality and his heroic example. To O. S. G. we say: We shall follow the gleam. We lack your courage, zeal, energy and vision but we shall carry on.

—B. Smith Haworth
To O. S. Groner, Beloved Teacher,
Councelor, Crusader, Friend.

O. U. 1908-1918