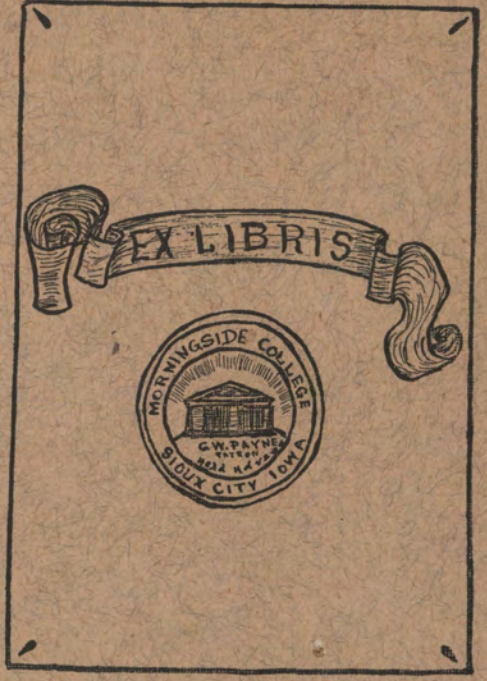
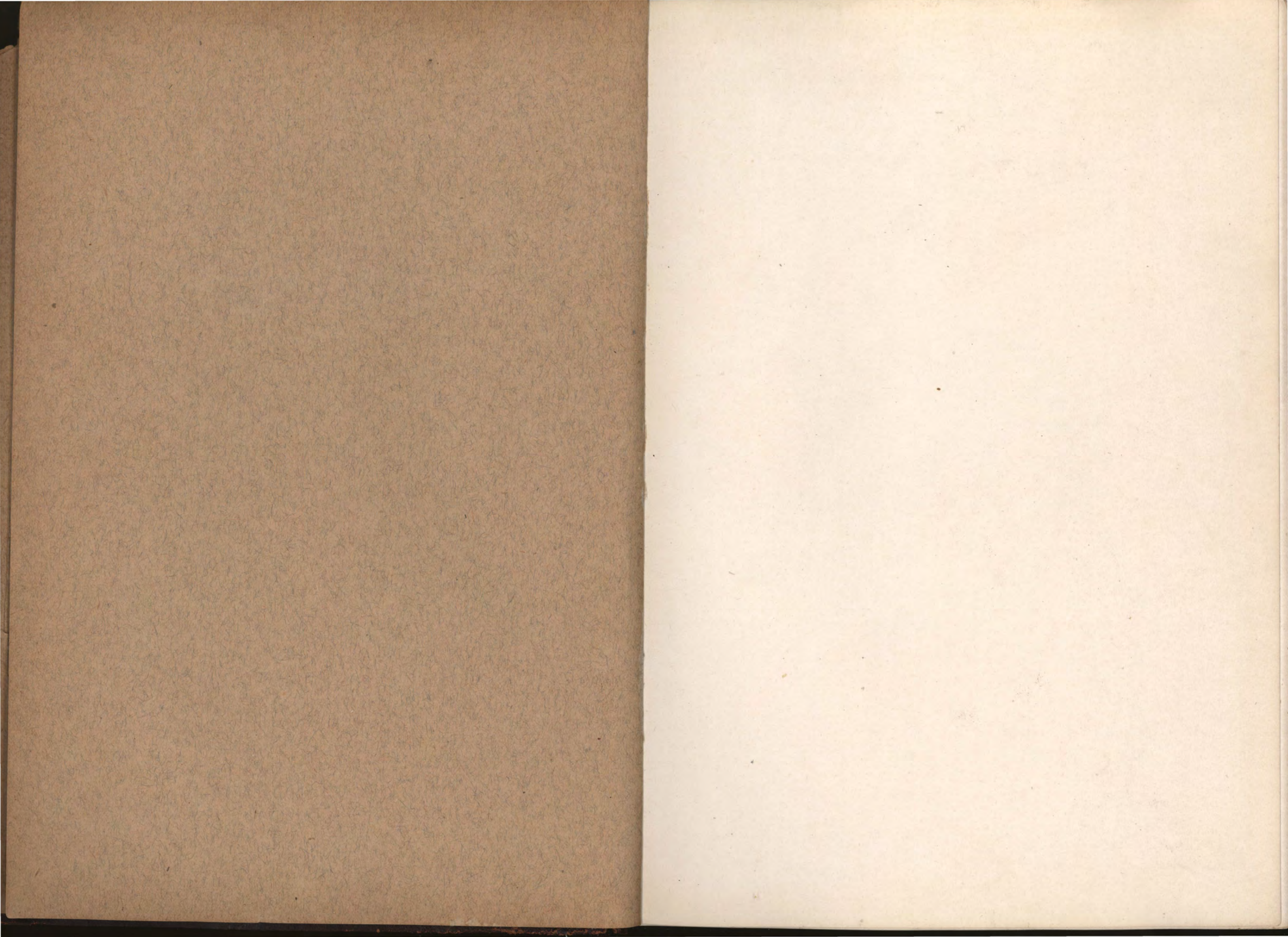


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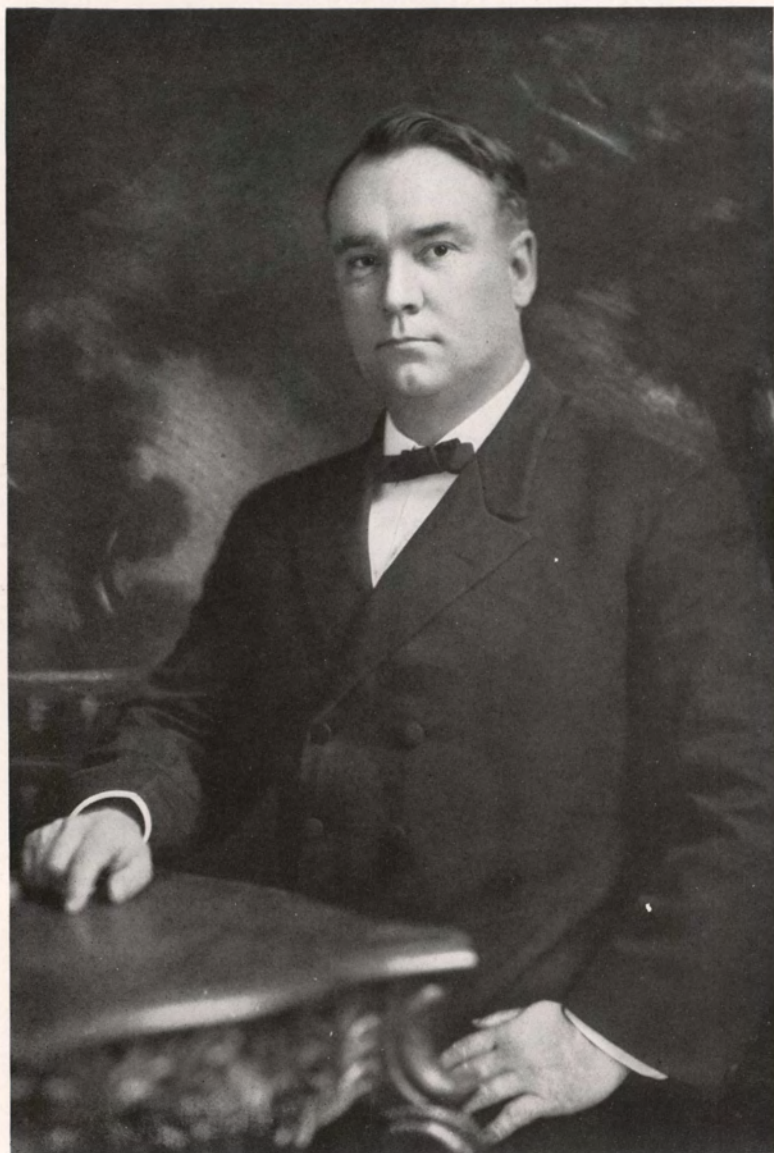
THE-1912-SIOUX



YEAR BOOK OF MORNINGSIDE COLLEGE

PUBLISHED BY THE CLASS OF 1912

MAY, 1911



DEAN SIDNEY L. CHANDLER, A. M.

Dedication

We dedicate
this volume to our Dean,
Sidney Levi Chandler, A.M.,
in token of our appreciation
of him as a noble Christian
man of unusual magnanim-
ity and poise, a just admin-
istrator, an inspiring teach-
er, and a sympathetic
friend.





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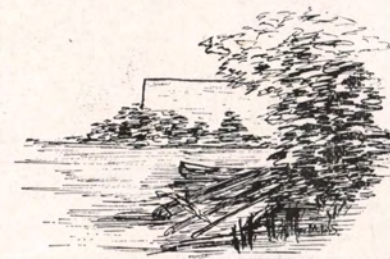
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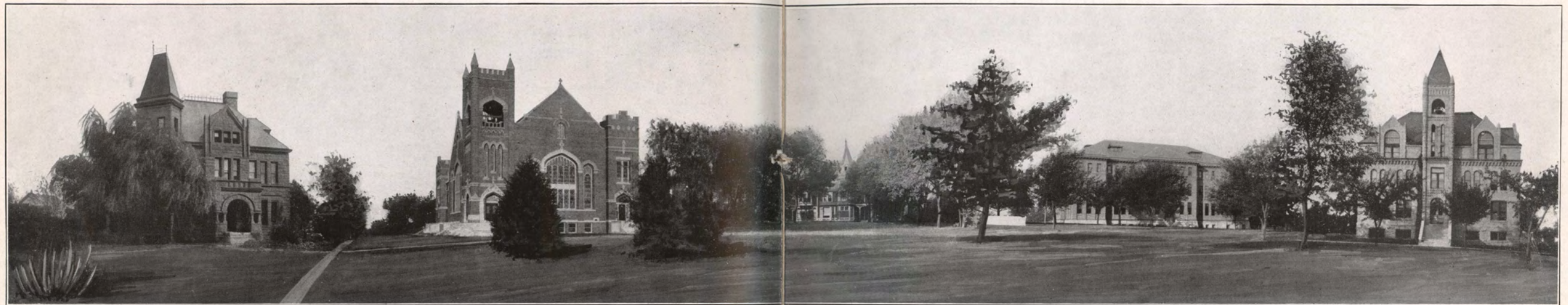


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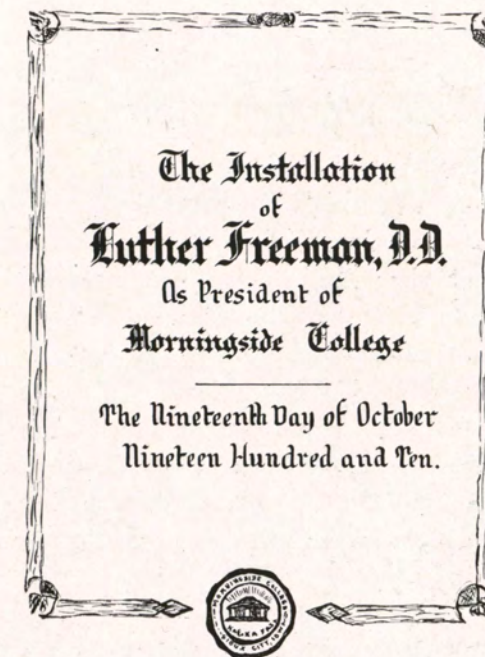
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LUTHER FREEMAN, D. D.



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Organ Prelude.	
Choral Song and Fugue.....	<i>S. S. Wesley</i>
Mr. Herbert Macfarren, A. R. A. M.	
Processional Hymn—"Holy, Holy, Holy."	
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The College Choir	
Prayer.....	Rev. James Lewis Gillies, A. B.
Induction.....	Hon. O. W. Towner, President of the Board of Trustees
Acceptance.....	President Luther Freeman, D. D.
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THE PRESIDENT'S HOME

INAUGURAL ADDRESS

DR. LUTHER FREEMAN

Dr. Stuart, President of the Board of Trustees, Delegates, Trustees, Alumni, Ladies and Gentlemen:

It is understood by all, of course, that the pageant and welcome and distinction of this day are given not to any particular person, but as a tribute to that which has been felicitously denominated, "our national idol," education.

Although personality is distinctly in the background, we must recognize that the type and quality of the education characteristic of an institution is largely dependent upon the personality which shapes its policy. It is, therefore, quite fitting, and certainly a distinct personal pleasure, to recognize the very great service rendered to the educational interests of this section by my honored predecessor who, through practically all the years of Morningside College, has been its inspiration and leader. We all regret most sincerely the providence that makes it necessary for us this day to do without the presence of the eloquent and statesmanlike educator, Bishop Wilson Seeley Lewis. Perhaps, however, the spirit of Morningside is pictured all the more vividly by his absence; for Morningside, while very distinctly, and to a remarkable extent, the child of a special locality, has always recognized a world-wide mission. There is hardly a land anywhere beyond the reach of its immediate influence; for Morningside boys and girls have gone to the ends of the earth to tell men of "the life that is life indeed."

While the frequency of such occasions renders unique or original utterance on educational problems impossible, it seems fitting that, with the beginning of a college administration, those to whom the shaping of its policy is committed should be expected to indicate, in outline, the ideals that should in their judgment, dominate the work of the institution.

It is all the more fitting at this time that a word of defense should be spoken because of the fact that the colleges of the United States have been under fire of late. While we have worshipped education in the abstract with blind devotion, declaring that it is the sovereign panacea for all our national ills, for the banishment of poverty, the assimilation of the foreigner, the eradication of the liquor evil, the solution of the race problem, and the final creator of domestic tranquility, we find our colleges bitterly criticised.

President Butler says: "The American college hardly exists nowadays and, unless all signs mislead, those who want it back in all its useful excellencies will have to fight for it vigorously. The milk and water substitute and the fiat university that have taken the place of the college are pretty poor returns for what we have lost."

The charges are many and often contradictory. Someone has discovered that the colleges are hotbeds of every kind of heresy, that the faith of our fathers is being sorely imperiled by the frankness of the teaching, especially the scientific teaching, now being given in our class rooms. On the other hand we are told that we are so bound by the old faiths and creeds as to be unable to give that breadth and catholicity of thought necessary to develop the poise and judgment essential to the largest personality. One day we are charged with dreamy idealism, the next we are said to lay our emphasis upon football, weight throwing and general athletics, until the aim seems to be a scholarship of muscle and avoirdupois. Prominent representatives of the business world are telling us that our graduates are inefficient, that much which has been learned in college has to be unlearned before a boy is of particular value as an employe in one of our mercantile houses. Scholars declare that the passion for scholarship is a thing of the

past; that our graduates lack the stamp of real culture; that the bookkeeper is more honored than Browning, and Ben Pitman outranks Plato—and someone has suggested the raising of a commission to ascertain the actual percentage of illiterates among college matriculants. If we are not condemned because of the things we teach, we are consigned by some specialist to everlasting condemnation for the things we do not teach. At the same time money has been poured out of public and private purse for the building and endowing of institutions of learning in a manner eclipsing anything known in the history of mankind. And in this munificence the college has enjoyed most generous recognition.

We may appropriately inquire: What do we mean by education? What end is it intended to serve? Do we propose to equip its beneficiaries to win the world's financial prizes, or do we propose to create an intellectual aristocracy? Is our aim culture for culture's sake, or are we seeking technical scholarship? What shall be our answer?

We shall not be satisfied with any answer that is not stated in terms of life. How to live is the question. The pragmatist is absolutely correct at this point. I cannot do better than quote this memorable passage from Herbert Spencer: "How to live?—that is the essential question for us. Not how to live in the mere material sense only, but in the widest sense. The general problem which comprehends all special problems is—the right ruling of conduct in all directions under all circumstances. In what way to treat the body; in what way to treat the mind; in what way to manage our affairs; in what way to bring up a family; in what way to behave as a citizen; in what way to utilize all those sources of happiness which nature supplies—how to use all our faculties to the greatest advantage to ourselves and others?—how to live completely? And this being the great thing needful for us to learn is by consequence the great thing which education has to teach. To prepare us for complete living is the function which education has to discharge; and the only rational mode of judging of any educational course is to judge in what degree it discharges such a function."

Has the college an essential place in the work of giving our young people such education? We do not hesitate to answer with an emphatic affirmative. It is not possible for the high school by multiplying its courses to give anything like an equivalent for the work of the first years of the college. The atmosphere of the high school due to the immaturity of the student body is quite distinct from that of the college. So different must high school methods be that the better colleges cannot give credit for courses parallel to their own, which have been pursued in the secondary institution. We are in sympathy with the broader conception of the high school. It must not be looked upon as exclusively a fitting school for the college. Doubtless the state should recognize an obligation to give increasing consideration to that large percentage of high school students who have no expectation of going further. It may offer some elementary technical courses, but it can give no acceptable substitute for the cultural courses and atmosphere of the real college.

On the other hand, the spirit of the university is not the spirit of the college. The university emphasizes technical scholarship; the college, broad and catholic culture. The university adapts its work and discipline to the mature student to whom the largest liberty should always be given. Intensive work, narrowed to the chosen specialty, is its aim. The college takes students in the later adolescent period and is charged with the responsibility of shaping the intellectual and moral nature, into harmony with the truest ideals of life. It must aim continually to produce the well-rounded personality. Scholarship in the technical sense is a subordinate consideration. The nonsense of the irresponsible boy must be transformed into genuine seriousness. His work must inspire him with hearty interest, and life must be filled with a worthy purpose. While the free liberty of

university life must be denied him at this period, he must recognize the necessity of facing for himself great moral problems and accepting the consequences. The real college will not seek to go beyond its legitimate sphere in either direction. It will ask the secondary school to give thorough grounding in the fundamentals and in that painstaking drill without which the student must always walk with uncertain steps. It will aim to help youth to self-consciousness through intellectual training; to teach them to think for themselves; to acquaint them with the great currents of history and the more important facts of the world in which we now live; to adjust them to the world of activity so that they shall come to largest self-hood and the maximum of usefulness, and then send them on to the university to pursue their chosen profession. The college is still a necessity.

Until within a few years the courses of study in our colleges were so uniform that the bachelor's degree signified a certain very definite amount of particular work. A few years ago a brilliant educator startled the old time colleges out of the routine by proclaiming the woodenness of the system of prescribed courses. So eloquently did he preach and so logically did he maintain the excellencies of an elective system, that the old landmarks were obliterated. The student was given the widest possible latitude in choosing the courses which he particularly fancied, or, if he was of an indolent disposition, the courses in which he might most easily secure credits. Now, we see a distinct swinging of the pendulum in the other direction. It has come to be recognized that a course which costs the student little is worth little to the student. The student from the high school is very inadequately supplied with that vision and perspective necessary to make wise choice of offered courses. From all sides we are hearing an outcry because of the lack of enthusiasm for real scholarship, and those who believe that the elective system has been carried to an unwise extreme do not hesitate to ascribe much of our mental sloth to the habit of doing only the things that are congenial.

The old system with its prescribed courses was undoubtedly open to grave objection. No two minds are precisely alike, and you can no more get scholarship of the best type out of a cast-iron regime than you can get the best speed from fifty colts by driving them in a drove around the race track. The course was too narrow; it confined itself almost exclusively to the ancient languages, mathematics, philosophy and a type of history that was hardly more than a set of chronicles. But we must say in defense of this regime that the curriculum covered pretty well the knowledge then current among men. The world of science and the modern methods of scientific investigation were as yet unknown. We must remember that Harvard began its work one hundred fifty years before Priestly and Lavoisier had revealed the mysteries of chemistry and Hutton and Cuvier had aroused the world to an interest in paleontology and geology, or Adam Smith in his "Wealth of Nations" had shown men that there were laws underlying the social movements of humanity. This was one hundred years before Linnaeus had awakened men to the study of botany and zoology, and fifty years before Locke had written his "Human Understanding" and made possible modern philosophy and modern history. But, crude as it was, this method accomplished marvels for those who submitted themselves to it. We are not in a mood for despising the attainments of the lawyers, statesmen, preachers and poets who were the product of the schools of those olden times. Those men studied logic and mathematics, and as a result they could think. They could think clearly and persistently, and they could draw conclusions and defend them. They had power not only to think, but they had power to give expression to their thoughts; and we should be quite gratified if we could produce in our institution a few men with the ability to write as clearly, think as closely, or speak with the force and eloquence of the men who lifted the last century to high levels.

In these days we are calling for courses that shall permit the student to work along

the line of least resistance. We talk about adaptation, the awakening of interest, and considering the bent of the individual mind. We eliminate the spur of discipline and sharp competition and give the sugar plum of a pleasant diversion. In short, we are asking that the methods which may be tolerable in the kindergarten be carried through the secondary course and finally into the college. As a result we have inaccurate scholarship, loose thinking, a smattering of superficial information, dilettante culture, and positive paralysis in the presence of problems that require real originality. A real college course will awaken dormant capacities, develop the sense of responsibility, teach accuracy and create sturdy self-confidence. It cannot do this by making the college like Tennyson's valley of Avilion "Where falls not rain nor hail nor any snow;" but it must have its rules and regulations, it must discipline, and it must compel the proper performance of reasonable tasks. There is no royal road to mental power and mastery. There is no way but the hard way leading to the end. The doing of the positively distasteful is necessary. Holding one's self without compromise to the undesirable task is imperative. The unpromising student cries for sympathetic patience when he needs the discipline of hardness. It is our business to prepare the student to live in the actual world and there he will not find concession and compromise the prevailing spirit. He must meet things as they are, he must translate his ideals into life without a "pony" and solve the difficult problems without a "key." The world will not always excuse and tolerate his inefficiency because he is "so fascinating." Unless he learns how to lift the heavy burdens and strike the hard blow and defend himself, the chariots of civilization will roll over him and he will be crushed. If he does not like mathematics it is because it is not easy for him to think accurately and continuously. That is just the reason why mathematics should be taken. Metaphysics is seemingly impossible at first because we have not learned to think outside of sense phenomena. Abstract thinking is not so simple as handling the concrete, but no man gets far until he has acquired this power. Therefore philosophy and metaphysics have their place and no student should be allowed to shirk this kind of work. Has a student no faculty for seeing things? Has his power of observation never been cultivated? Would he rather read poetry than strain his eyes by careful attention to the microscope? That is the reason why he should have courses in the laboratory and train himself to observe accurately and patiently. How few of us are able to see even though we appear to have eyes! For how many years men have looked upon the mosquito as simply a disagreeable nocturnal visitor. He has been tolerated and we have looked upon his torments as having no more significance than a temporary irritation of the epidermis. Then some one had wit enough to note the connection between the mosquito and a dread disease, and suddenly the mosquito is seen to be more dangerous to humanity than all the venomous snakes ever discovered. The educated man is the man who can hold himself to the unpleasant, unattractive task. Control of one's faculties—that is the goal! It is said that Senator Edmonds could look at a fly on a barn door for thirty minutes and never see the barn door! It is no wonder that he made his way to a place of almost unmatched influence in the highest legislative body in the land and that his advice had much to do with shaping our more significant national movements for a third of a century.

The degree of a man's real education is determined by his power of voluntary rather than spontaneous attention. I think we can see the tendency of the loose, easy going methods of the modern school among the masses of the people. The real lecture platform was once popular. The people flocked to hear such men as Wendell Phillips, Henry Ward Beecher and Ralph Waldo Emerson discuss great questions in a great way. Today the buffoon has the crowd. The Chautauqua of old, with its courses of genuine study, attracting the multitude, has degenerated into a pious vaudeville. Men do not

want to think. They cannot think. They have not been taught to hold their minds to anything that did not continue to interest them. Voluntary, continuous thinking is a burden to them. But there is no other way to work out quality in thought or character, but by the hard way.

We have new problems in church and state and school and domestic life to solve. We need some men to do it. We need men who do not stagger along on crutches, lean on authorities, follow majorities; not the lazy and the thriftless, but men who know how to work, and work hard, and never quit. It is the business of the college to demand courses strict enough, and varied enough, to give this training. By our modified elective course, with its system of majors and minors, we aim to give the student a symmetrical development. He must take enough of the classics, ancient and modern, to give that indefinable something so characteristic of the English universities which we call culture. He must give enough time to the study of the sciences to produce something of that which is characteristic of the German system of education, which we call scholarship. And yet his major must be carried far enough to make him, in some measure, at home in some worthy field of scholarly investigation.

When a student has taken a particular course there are two tests that can be applied to it, the technical and the philosophical. As an illustration: A student has been studying a modern language. After a reasonable length of time it is fair to ask for results. We have a right to expect that the student shall be able to interpret the meaning of symbols which heretofore were no more than hieroglyphics. Not only must he be able to read the language with a certain degree of accuracy, but he should be able to put simple thoughts of his own into the foreign tongue. Would it not be reasonable to expect him to understand what is said to him by one speaking that language and make suitable reply in the language of the interrogator? This is the technical result. Failure to meet this test would justify a condemnation of the method of the teacher or the ability of the student.

But there is also a philosophical test. This is not quite so easy of application, but it is quite as real and searching. Suppose that the course has been one in history. What is the test? Not whether the student remembers certain dates and can recite unrelated facts, but, has he so mastered the life and spirit of the people and age which he has been studying as to have formed a reasonably accurate picture of the civilization of that time? Has he gone beneath the surface of superficial facts and found there the throbbing life? Can he interpret the age in intelligible terms? This requires thought and insight. This is the philosophical test. In some measure these tests are applicable to every course; and the teacher who does not bring satisfactory results should count himself incompetent.

It is interesting and suggestive to note that the great movements which have lifted a people into larger life, when wider channels have been made for the flood of humanity, have been led by some great native soul. The foreign missionary may be the initiating force, but he can never be the ultimate leader. The emancipator from the power of Egypt was learned in all the arts and wisdom of the Egyptian schools. The Jew who became the most fearless and successful missionary of the new faith, at the beginning of the Christian era, was himself a product of the best culture of the Jewish schools. It was out of the best schools and with the best training that the historic church could give, that Martin Luther came to leadership. It was from the halls of Oxford, where he had won scholarly recognition, that John Wesley came forth to be the teacher of a more vital and effective type of Christianity. The man who shall pioneer our American life into broader horizons is today being trained for his task in one of our colleges. The cultured child of today will be our leader of tomorrow.

The Christian ministry was the goal of the majority of the students in our early American colleges. This is not remarkable when we remember that our oldest institution, Harvard, bears the name of a clergyman, pastor of Charlestown, who, at his death, left his library and one-half of his estate to the institution. Yale had similar origin. For fifteen years the instruction was performed by clergymen in the various Connecticut settlements and their class rooms were their own studies. Dartmouth was founded for a missionary purpose, to care for the spiritual welfare of the Indians. All the pre-revolutionary colleges owe their founding to the religious impulse. In fact, no other impulse is basal enough to inspire the heroic self-sacrifice necessary to bring such far-sighted results from pioneers so poor and hedged about with such tremendous difficulties.

To them the maintenance of the institutions of religion was of paramount importance. They demanded a cultivated ministry. Therefore they created the progenitors of our present day higher institutions of learning.

Is not the same essential need, our need? Religious problems still hold the place of first importance. These subjects are not academic. They are not age worn. We discuss them because they are the most vital questions before thinking men today. Some conception of the trend of nineteenth century religious thought is essential to a liberal education. Our philosophy of the universe leads us back through all the phenomena about us to a personal world-ground, the Eternal God. It is impossible to discuss vitally the deepest problems of everyday life—the social and domestic and civic conditions that surround us—without taking into account this fundamental basis of all our thinking. And even apart from all this, I think it would be easy to maintain that for cultural value and awakening of the logical powers, stirring the imagination and testing the largest capacity for self expression, no subjects are superior to those which deal with the problems of the religious life. So we justify on purely pedagogical principles, the courses offered in Christian ideals, the development of religious thought, the tracing of the "Acts of the Apostles" in these present days. While our conception has very greatly broadened and we are maintaining that the college course has a value as well for the merchant, the lawyer, the physician, the editor, as for the clergyman, we must not forget that that spirit of the olden days is as necessary as ever. The truly trained man of this day will recognize his obligation to be a Christian minister, in the broader sense. He may carry on his ministry either in the pulpit or out of it. He may mingle in political battles, lead in the world of literature, give his message through musical measures, find the expression of his life through brush or pencil, but the true college man will feel that life is after all, at its best, an essentially Christian ministry. The old line of demarcation between the secular and sacred has largely disappeared. For that we may well be grateful. It was at best a fictitious distinction created by a misconception of the place of religion in the daily life; and we question whether any institution can produce the best in its student body without this dominating religious ideal. The chapel service is not an unimportant addendum, a vestige of archaic days, indicating that we have not quite outgrown the prejudice of a cruder age. It is a recognition that that which is truest and noblest in human life will never be brought forth except by men who have been stirred by great religious ideals and purposes. The hardest fighter is the Christian, for he never fights until the sense of holy duty is upon him and therefore it is impossible to surrender. The hardest worker is the Christian, for he is an idealist, and, making his work a sacrament, he never wearies. The finest scholar is the Christian; for, to all prizes which allure others he adds a bigger one than they all—pleasing Him who has called him. We have restated our creeds, modified our methods of worship, shifted the place of emphasis in life, but we have not outgrown Christian ideals nor found a mightier inspirer

of man's noblest than the Man of Galilee. It is reasonable that we should recognize the claims of the Christian ministry, and that from time to time they should be presented to our student body. Why not? From a thousand sources pressure is coming upon these young people to turn their lives into other professions. The cry of the world is ever upon them, and it is vigorously enforced by bread and butter considerations. Is there any valid reason why the highest and most unselfish of all vocations should not challenge all their latent nobility? We have a right to expect our colleges, established under Christian auspices, to do their best to answer the cry of the churches for leadership. Men with trained minds as well as consecrated hearts must be persuaded to respond to this supreme opportunity for service.

Far more effective than any systematic teaching of Christian ethics is the exemplification of the true ethical spirit in the character of the teachers. Mark Hopkins on one end of the log and James Garfield on the other, may not perfectly describe the modern college, but it certainly puts in graphic form one of the essentials of the modern college, and perhaps I may say the essential. You have here an earnest student, anxiously desiring to know how to realize his best in life, and you have a great-hearted, broad-minded, sympathetic gentleman trying to solve the problem and trying to place his larger experience and ripper wisdom at the service of the student. Without these, in essence, you cannot have a college.

President Dwight, of Yale, in his last report laid emphasis upon the obligation of the teacher to make the acquaintance of his students individually, saying: "The teacher who sees his student only during the class exercises is failing to do the most essential work. Our pride in numbers makes this all the more serious. The fact that the professor can be seen at certain times is not enough, for the men who need this most are the very ones who will not come when they are invited." Information may be gotten from a text book, skill acquired in the laboratory, more learning come from the lecturer, facts secured in a hundred different ways, but that which peculiarly distinguishes the college—inspiration, life, enthusiasm, ideals—comes only by contact, by fellowship, sympathy and personal touch. Was it not this which made the great colleges of the days gone by? Or rather was it not this element, splendidly realized, that produced from those colleges the men whose names stand as beacon lights? Are we not all conscious that the richest and best things that ever come to us in our college career were not the products of the scholarship of those who taught us, but the personal touch and inspiration that came to our lives from their fellowship? The value of the college course is much more largely determined by the amount of the teacher than the amount of the book that gets into one's life. The plastic years of college life are peculiarly susceptible to this kind of influence. There may be some more alluring work for a man who aspires to project his personality into the generations to come than contact with the growing youth in our colleges, but I have never heard about it. We do not remember so well the subjects we were taught as we remember what those men were who taught us. It would not be possible for us today to solve the problems in mathematics, or translate the passages from the classics, or clearly state the logical processes by which we came to certain metaphysical conclusions, but we shall never forget what our teachers were and how their great warm souls found ours and warmed them into life and made us think and love and aspire after the best.

Dr. Thwing sets us thinking when he tells us that "From the discipline of a single college and from the tuition of a certain teacher of English in this college were reared Ralph Waldo Emerson, Andrew P. Peabody, Oliver Wendell Holmes, Charles Sumner, John Lothrop Motley, Richard Henry Dana, James Russell Lowell, Henry D. Thoreau, Edward Everett Hale, Thomas Wentworth Higginson and Charles Elliott Norton. At

the present time in this college, having many teachers of English, no such persons are appearing. What is the reason that under the great Channing so many great writers and at the present time so few great writers are appearing."

May the answer not be found in large part in the distance between the teacher and the student? The size of the college is not the main determining factor, but the question as to how earnestly the teaching force seeks to face and solve the difficulty.

In the old fashioned college the chief executive found time to work in the class room. You remember that the fondly anticipated climax of the whole course, to which the student looked forward from the beginning, was the day when he should sit in the class room under the president. I fear that, from the higher standpoint, these days in which the president is altogether absorbed in the problems of finance are days decadent. If he is really worth while, he ought to have the opportunity to touch in a personal and vital way the souls of those who are temporarily committed to his guidance. Here is our legitimate field of competition; not to vie with one another in extent of acreage, or magnificence of structure, or even magnitude of library or completeness of laboratory equipment. It is not even a question of the scholastic attainments of the faculty. We are rather to compete in those higher realms. The problem is to bring such quality of heart and soul into the class room as shall develop in the student the deepest and truest character.

Our Christianity must have an intellectual basis and be ready to defend itself in the court of reason. We are no longer able to appeal with confidence to established authority, however hoary it may be with age and however venerable in the eyes of devotees. The man who will meet the stress and strain of the coming generation must have not only good purpose, but sound reason as foundation and buttress. Mere enthusiasm makes the fanatic, mere logical process makes cold and unsympathetic intellectuality, but intellectual and moral purpose blended produces the man of courage, conviction and leadership.

When the moral atmosphere of the modern college is criticised, certain extenuating considerations are not given their just weight. We must remember that the college atmosphere is created by individual elements. These elements have come from the homes of the people. In some cases these homes have done little or nothing to develop noble ideals. Parents who have never controlled their children at home send them to college, hoping that the authorities will be able to do what the home ought to have done. The college authorities are then most ungraciously criticised for not doing in a month what the home has failed to do in eighteen years. These heterogeneous elements do not seem to coalesce. They are insolubles. They move around in the atmosphere of the institution unaffected, so far as we can see, by the conditions. In spite of all this it is only fair to say that the students in our colleges are in a better moral atmosphere than they will ever be again in all their lives. It cannot be maintained for a moment that the spirit of the business or professional or social world into which they are going begins to have the moral inspiration and the purity of ideal found in the modern college, even with all its limitations.

The place of athletics in the life of the modern college is, I think, coming to be more rationally interpreted. That men have bodies as well as minds we must understand, and the problem of the college is to develop to its very best the whole person. In this general development, of course, the body must be recognized. There has undoubtedly been tendency to place undue emphasis upon the physical side and a man of unusual physical ability has been given consideration that would not have been allowed a classmate of inferior proportions. In so far as athletics contribute to the deeper and larger

mental and moral life, in as much as they make a basis for big, strong, manly work in the years to come, they should have recognition and cultivation. In so far as they administer to professionalism and succumb to the mercantile spirit of the age, they are utterly abhorrent to the best collegiate ideals. In working out the athletic side of an institution the bearing upon intellectual and moral development must be the uppermost consideration. The coarse, dissolute rowdy has no place in the college and the hoodlum making night hideous, frequenting the saloons and dives of the city, devoid of any merit other than his unearned physique, should be eliminated.

No institution in America has larger opportunity to vitally affect the civilization of the coming decades than our own Morningside, located in the northern portion of this great central valley, the most productive on the American continent, at the very point where the noble Missouri, hitherto a comparatively insignificant stream, broadens into great dimensions and becomes a mighty factor in the development of the land. Hither comes the earnest and ardent pioneer from the better countries of the old world. They are not the retrogressive and the vice-poisoned from the great cities, seeking other great cities with their attendant vice and consequent corruption. They are liberty-loving, land-loving, fresh-air-loving, God-fearing people, who are here to make for themselves and for their children permanent homes. To our student body they are coming. I do not know how many races and nationalities are represented with us here today. I do know that we have the Scandinavian with the hot Norse blood flowing with undiminished vigor, panting for new worlds to conquer and new problems to solve. We have the sturdy German, with his genius for accumulation and persistent toil, hesitating at no amount of drudgery in order that he may attain the worthy end. We have the Russian, breathing the larger liberty of the new land. We have representatives of practically all the great races and types of civilization. Children from the Orient and from the Occident sit in class here side by side, each a stimulus to the other and all planning and working to make for themselves lives of serviceable respectability, and at the same time contributing to the development of a noble and permanent civilization. This accumulation of strong, vigorous, virile manhood and womanhood means a center of influence second to none in shaping the ideals of this strategic locality for the next generation. These young men will go on to these plains and prairies and into these developing cities to make clean social and civic life. These young women will go out to honor themselves and their Alma Mater as teachers in our schools and mothers in our homes and queens in the best social life of the new republic.

Iowa is the Puritan state of these modern days. Out of the old Puritanism came our best literature, the largest contributions to philosophical and religious thought, and the most progressive statesmanship of the past generation. New England gave to America its poets, its historians, its philosophers, its orators, its great national leaders, but the power to render this high service has been transferred, in the movement of the great populations, from the east to the west, and this Missouri valley is the logical successor of the Puritanism of the past. No one will question the eminent quality of the products we have been pouring forth into the world of finance and utilitarian education, and certainly no section has been even a serious competitor in the variety and virility of political output. We have the physical basis to enable this valley to become the dominating intellectual force of all this western empire. These consecrated men and women are asking that they be given the privilege of helping to shape this civilization in accordance with Christian ideals. They are asking that libraries, laboratories and equipment in buildings, adequate to the need, shall be placed at their disposal. They are gladly and

loyally giving their lives, enamoured as they are of the possibility of projecting themselves through those whom they teach into the generations to come.

We gratefully acknowledge the significant courtesy of the presence of these cultured representatives from the older colleges and universities. Your sympathy is an inspiration. Your noble achievements goad us night and day. What you are to your constituency we pray we may increasingly become to those who look to us for leadership. We salute you in the name of our common purpose, our common country, our common Master.



GRACE METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH, MORNINGSIDE.
Where Inaugural Ceremony Was Held.





MARGARET GAY DOLLIVER, A. B.,
DEAN OF WOMEN.

A. B., Cincinnati Wesleyan College, 1886; Graduate Student Northwestern University, 1905-06; Teacher in Fort Dodge Public Schools, 1886-1890; Dean of Women, Morningside College, 1906.

HENRY FREDERICK KANTHLENER, A. M.,
Professor of Greek.

A. B., Cornell College, 1896; A. M., Harvard University, 1899; Graduate Student, Harvard University, 1897-99 and 1902-03; Instructor in Latin and Greek, Epworth Seminary, 1896-97; Instructor in Latin, Wesleyan Academy, Wilbraham, Mass., 1899-1900; Professor of Greek, Morningside College, 1900.



FRED EMORY HAYNES, PH. D.,
REGISTRAR.

Professor of Economics and Sociology.

A. B., Harvard University, 1889; A. M., ibid., 1890; Ph. D., ibid., 1891; Student, University of Berlin and Cambridge University, 1891-92; Instructor in History, University of California, 1892-95; Head of South Park Settlement, San Francisco, 1894-95; Assistant in United States History, Harvard University, 1896-97; Resident of South End House, Boston, 1895-1900; Professor of Economics and Sociology, Morningside College, 1900.



LILLIAN ENGLISH DIMMITT, A. M.,
Professor of Latin.

A. B., Illinois Wesleyan University, 1888; A. M., ibid., 1890; Graduate Student, University of Chicago, Summer Quarters, 1894 and 1897; Student in the American School of Classical Studies, Rome, 1903-04; Instructor in English, Illinois Wesleyan University, 1888-89; Instructor in Greek and Latin, Morningside College, 1893-97; Professor of Latin, ibid., 1897.



LILLIAN ESTELLE ROBERTS, A. B.,
Associate Professor of Latin.

A. B., Iowa College, 1895; Graduate Student, Wellesley College, 1895-1896; Graduate Student, University of Chicago, 1900-01, and Summer Quarter, 1904; Hearing lectures and studying monuments in Italy and Greece, Summer, 1902; Acting Professor of Greek, Morningside College, 1902-03; Acting Professor of Latin, Morningside College, 1903-04; Instructor in Greek, Iowa College, 1904-06; Instructor in Latin, Girls' Latin School of Baltimore, 1906-08; Associate Professor of Latin, Morningside College, 1908.



ESTHER VERA SEAMAN, PH. B.,
Instructor in Latin.

Ph. B., Iowa College, 1905; Instructor in Latin, Morningside College, 1910.





AGNES BEVERIDGE FERGUSON, A. M.,
Professor of German.

Sc. B., Cornell College, 1894; A. M., Columbia University, 1909; Using libraries and hearing lectures, Dresden and Berlin, Summer, 1902; Graduate Student, University of Chicago, Summer, 1904; Graduate Student, Columbia University, Summer, 1907, and 1908-09; Student, University of Heidelberg, Summer Semester, 1910; Professor of Modern Languages, Fort Worth University, 1896-97; Professor of German, Morningside College, 1901.

REYNARD GREYNALD, A. M.,
Professor of French.

A. B., University of Paris, 1874; A. M., *ibid.*, 1880; Professor of Latin, Chatenu Gontre, France, 1876-78; Professor of French, Morningside College, 1896.



ESTHER CATHERINE WHEELER, A. B.,
Instructor in German.

A. B., Northwestern University, 1910; Instructor in German, Morningside College, 1910.



HELEN ISABELLA LOVELAND, A. B.,
Professor of English.

A. B., Smith College, 1889; Student, Oxford University, England, 1902-1903; Instructor in History and English, Epworth Seminary, 1892-95; Professor of Modern Languages, Upper Iowa University, 1896-97; Professor of English Language and Literature, Morningside College, 1897-1902; Professor of English Literature, *ibid.*, 1902.



PEARL ALICE WOODFORD, Ph. B.,
Assistant Professor of English.

Ph. B., Morningside College, 1903; Graduate Student in English, University of Chicago, Summer, 1906, and 1908-09; Instructor in English and Latin, Lake Mills High School, 1903-05; Instructor in English and Mathematics, Hartley High School, 1905-06; Instructor in English, Morningside College, 1906-10; Assistant Professor of English, *ibid.*, 1910.



CARLL WHITMAN DOXSEE, A. M.,
Instructor in English.

A. B., Wesleyan University, 1909; A. M., *ibid.*, 1910; Instructor in English, Morningside College, 1910.



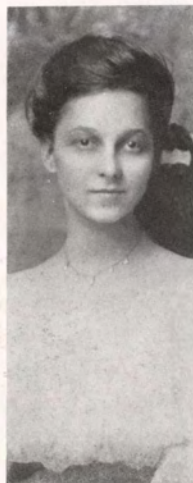


FRANK HARMON GARVER, A. M.,
Professor of History and Politics.

A. B., Upper Iowa University, 1898; A. M., State University of Iowa, February, 1908; Graduate Student, State University of Iowa, 1901-02, 1907-1908; Fellow in History, *ibid.*, 1901-02; Research Assistant in the State Historical Society of Iowa, 1907-08; Professor of History and Economics, Morningside College, 1898-1900; Professor of History and Politics, *ibid.*, 1900.

ARCH EDWARD RIGBY, A. B.,
Acting Professor of Philosophy.

A. B., Cornell College, 1898; Graduate Student, University of Chicago, 1907-09; Summer Quarter, 1910; Missionary and Professor of English and German, Chinzei College, Nagasaki, Japan, 1900-1907; Acting Professor of History and Social Sciences, Dakota Wesleyan University, 1909-10; Acting Professor of Philosophy, Morningside College, 1910-11.



*ALLETTA M. GILLETTE, A. B.,
Instructor in English.

A. B., Smith College, 1907; Instructor in English, Morningside College, 1908.



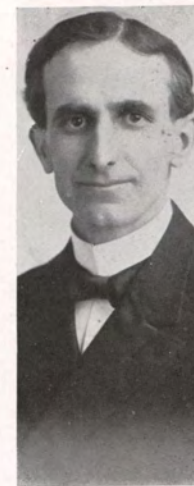
CHARLES ALMER MARSH, B. S.,
Acting Professor of Public Speaking.

B. S., New Lyme Institute, 1894; Graduate, Columbia College of Expression, 1898; Professor of Oratory, Iowa Wesleyan University, 1898-1900; Instructor, Columbia College of Expression, 1900-01; Student, Oberlin College, 1901-02; Professor of Public Speaking, Simpson College, 1902-06; Instructor, Jones School of Oratory, 1906-10; Acting Professor of Public Speaking, Morningside College, 1910.



THOMAS CALDERWOOD STEPHENS, A. B., M.D.,
SECRETARY OF THE FACULTY.
Professor of Biology.

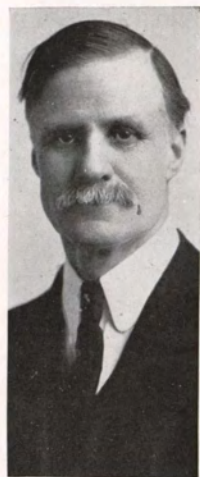
Student, Adrian College, 1894-96; University of Chicago, 1900-01; A. B., Kansas City University, 1901; M. D., Kansas State University (College of Physicians and Surgeons), 1904; Student Marine Biological Laboratory, Woods Holl, Mass., Summer, 1901; Instructor in Kansas City University, 1901-02; Student in Neurology, Illinois Medical College, Summer, 1902; Fellow in Zoology, University of Chicago, 1904-06; Assistant in Embryology, *ibid.*, Summer Quarter, 1905 and 1906; Professor of Biology, Morningside College, 1906.



HAROLD STILES, Ph. D.,
Acting Professor of Physics.

Ph. B., Kenyon College, 1896; A. B., Harvard University, 1903; Scholar in Physics, *ibid.*, 1903-04, and A. M., 1904; Columbia University, Summer, 1904; University of Chicago, Summer Quarter, 1905; Public School Work in Ohio, 1896-1902; Instructor in Physics, Academy of Northwestern University, 1904-07; Fellow in Physics, Northwestern University, 1907-09; Ph. D., *ibid.*, 1909; Acting Professor of Physics, Morningside College, 1909.





EPHENOR ADRASTUS BROWN, A. M.,

Professor of Education.

A. B., De Pauw University, 1884; A. M., *ibid.*, 1887; A. M., Columbia University, 1910; Graduate Student, University of Chicago, Summer, 1909; Columbia University, 1909-10; Superintendent of Schools, Woodbury County, 1894-1900, 1902-06; Professor of Mathematics, Morningside College, 1890-94; Professor of Mathematics and Pedagogy, Morningside College, 1900-02; Professor of Education, Morningside College, 1904.

IDA NOLAN REYNOLDS,
Instructor in Primary Methods and Drawing.

Graduate, Drake University Training School, 1903; Student, School of Education, University of Chicago, Summer Quarter, 1905; Principal West Ward School and Teacher in Primary Grade, Rockwell City, Iowa, 1903-04; Principal High School, Victor, Iowa, 1904-05; Director, Summer School of Manual Training, Rockwell City, Iowa, 1904; Instructor in Primary Methods and Drawing, Morningside College, 1905.



MARIE VOY HOARD,
Instructor in Normal Branches.

Graduate, State Normal School, Springfield, S. D., 1900; Student, Columbia School of Expression and University of Chicago, Summer, 1904 and 1905; Instructor in Normal Department, 1907.



DAVID BREESE JONES, Ph. D.,

Acting Professor of Chemistry.

A. B., Ripon College, 1904; Ph. D., Yale University, 1910; Instructor in Chemistry, Princeton, Minnesota, 1904-06; Assistant in Chemistry, Yale University, 1906-08; Research Chemist on Proteins, Connecticut Agricultural Experiment Station, under the auspices of the Carnegie Institute of Washington, D. C., 1908-09; Acting Professor of Chemistry, Morningside College, 1910.



ROBERT NEGLEY VAN HORNE, Ph. B.,
Professor of Mathematics.

Ph. B., Morningside College, 1900; Graduate Student, Johns Hopkins University, 1900-01; Graduate Student, University of Chicago, Summer, 1906; Instructor in Mathematics, Morningside College, 1901-02; Professor of Mathematics, Morningside College, 1902.



JENNIE BAIRD BRIDENBAUGH, A. B.,
Instructor in Mathematics.

A. B., Morningside College, 1909; Instructor in Mathematics Morningside College, 1909.





ORWIN ALLISON MORSE, A. A. G. O.,
Director of the Conservatory of Music and Acting Professor of Music in the College.

Associate of the American Guild of Organists; Member of the Royal College of Organists (England); Musical Director, Avondale College, N. S. W., Australia, 1898-99; Organist, Flemington Presbyterian Church, Melbourne, 1899-1900; Musical Director, Emmanuel College, 1901-04; Director, School of Music, John B. Stetson University, Organist and Choirmaster, First Baptist Church, and Conductor De Land Choral Society, De Land, Fla., 1905-09; Director, Conservatory of Music, and Organist and Choirmaster, First Baptist Church, Greenville, S. C., 1909-10; Director, Morningside College, Conservatory of Music and Acting Professor of Music in the College, 1910.

HERBERT MACFARREN, A. R. A. M.,
Instructor in Pianoforte and Theory of Music.

Associate, Royal Academy of Music; Student, Royal Academy of Music, London, 1897-1903; Appointed Sub-Professor, Royal Academy of Music, 1900-1903; Assistant Organist and Choirmaster, St. Martins-in-the-Fields, London, 1900-02; Organist and Choirmaster, Beechen Grove Church, Watford, 1902-1903; Organist and Choirmaster, Seaford Parish Church, 1903-05; Engaged in Private Teaching, 1902-05; Director of Music Department and Organist and Choirmaster, St. John's College, Newfoundland, 1905-09; Instructor in Pianoforte, Morningside College, 1910.



FAITH FOSTER WOODFORD, A. B.,
Instructor in Pianoforte.

A. B., Morningside College, 1907; Graduate of Morningside College Conservatory, 1902; Pupil of Emil Liebling, Chicago, 1903-04, and Summer, 1908; Pupil of Fannie Church Parsons in Illustrated Music, 1908 and 1909; Teacher of Pianoforte, Morningside College, 1905-09; Instructor in Pianoforte, *ibid.*, 1909.



*FREDERIC CURTIS BUTTERFIELD, A. B.,
Instructor in Pianoforte and Counterpoint.

A. B., Harvard College, 1905 (Honorable mention in Music, twice; Teachers: Harmony, Counterpoint and Musical Form, Professor W. R. Spalding; Orchestration and Musical History, Professor J. K. Paine; Canon, Fugue and Free Composition, Mr. Frederick Converse); Pupil in Pianoforte of Miss Adelaide Proctor, Boston, 1899-1907; Pupil in Organ of John Hermann Loud, Boston, 1903-04; Organist, First Parish Church, Malden, Mass., 1905-07; Instructor in Pianoforte, Morningside College, 1907.



LOIS EDNA FREAR,
Teacher of Pianoforte.

Student in Morningside College, 1903-04; Student in Morningside Conservatory of Music, 1904-06; Student in Chicago Musical College, 1906-09; Student of Piano under Ernest Consolo; Harmony, Dr. Louis Falk; Composition, Felix Borowski; Graduate of Chicago Musical College, 1909; Teacher of Pianoforte, Morningside College, 1909.

LUELLA ANDERSON,
Teacher of Violin.

Student in Violin at the American Conservatory of Music, Chicago, 1904-05; Received Teachers' Certificate from American Conservatory of Music, 1905; Pupil of Herbert Butler and Adolf Weidig, Chicago, 1905-06; Soloist and Director of Orchestra, First M. E. Church, Sioux City, 1908-09; Private Teaching, Sioux City, 1906-09; Teacher of Violin, Morningside College, 1909.





MAYBEL ROMA SMYLIE,
Instructor in Voice Culture.

Voice Graduate, class of 1904, Morningside Conservatory; Student of voice culture under Lester Bartlett Jones of Chicago University, 1906; Student of piano under Mrs. Eva Bordwell Gardner, of Mary Wood Chase School of Piano, in Chicago, 1906-07; Pupil of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas B. Garst, teachers of voice, Chicago, 1907-08, and Summer, 1909; Instructor in Voice, Morningside College, 1908.



INGA NELSON BROWN,
Teacher of Pianoforte.

Graduate of the London College of Music, June, 1896; Pupil Ernst Jedliezka, Berlin, 1897-98; Pupil of Xaver Scharwenka, Imperial Court Pianist, 1900-02, 1905-06, 1908-10; Harmony and Composition, Arthur Olaf Anderson, 1908-09; Voice, Hermann Durra, 1908-09; Teacher of Pianoforte, Morningside College, 1910.



BEULAH WARREN GREENE,
Instructor in Public Speaking.

Graduate, Department of Expression, Ottawa University, Kansas, 1908; Graduate, Columbia College of Expression, Chicago, 1910; Instructor in Public Speaking, Morningside College, 1910.



JOHN W. HOLLISTER, A. B., LL. B.,
Director of Physical Training for Men.

A. B., Williams College, 1893; LL. B., University of Michigan, 1896; Physical Instructor, Beloit College, 1894-95, and 1897-1902; Football Coach, University of Mississippi, 1896; Physical Director, Hamline University, 1903-1905; Director of Physical Training and Athletics for Men, Morningside College, 1908.



WINIFRED ALICE GARNICH,
Director of Physical Training for Women.

Studied with Mabel E. Brown, Northland College, Ashland, Wisconsin, 1907-08; Graduate Columbia College of Expression, Chicago, Ill., 1910; Private Teaching Ashland, Wisconsin, 1910-11; Physical Director of Women, Morningside College, 1911.



EMMA L. DAHL,
Assistant Secretary of the College.



*HERBERT GRANT CAMPBELL, A. M.,
Professor of Philosophy.

Ph. B., Cornell College, 1896; A. M., Columbia University, 1902; Graduate Student, Columbia University, 1901-04; Scholar in Philosophy, *ibid.*, 1901-02; Union Theological Seminary, 1902-03; Assistant Principal of Epworth Seminary, 1896-97; Professor of Philosophy and Vice-President, Morningside College, 1904-07; Professor of Philosophy, 1907.

*BLANCHE VIOLA WATTS, A. B.,
Librarian.

A. B., Morningside College, 1908; Librarian, Morningside College, 1907.

JESSIE PHEBE SWEM,
Acting Librarian.

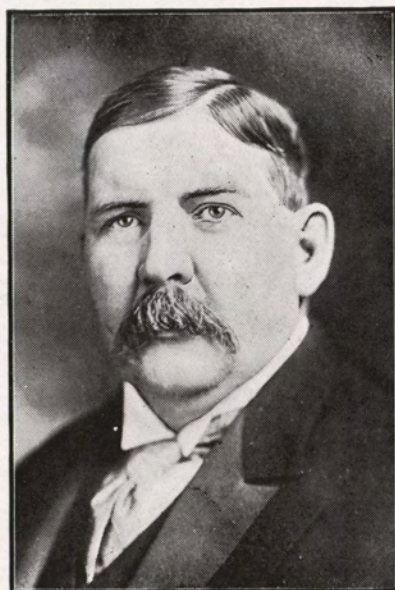
Graduate, Epworth Seminary; Student, Morningside College, 1904-05; Librarian, Public Library Cherokee, Iowa, 1901-10.

BERTHEMIA MCCARTHY, A. B.,
ASSISTANT REGISTRAR.

A. B., Morningside College, 1906.

*Absent on leave.

In Memoriam



HON. J. P. DOLLIVER



Margaret Henrietta Wright



Albert Henry Digerness



Kathryn Kuhl



David Edward Larson

SONNET

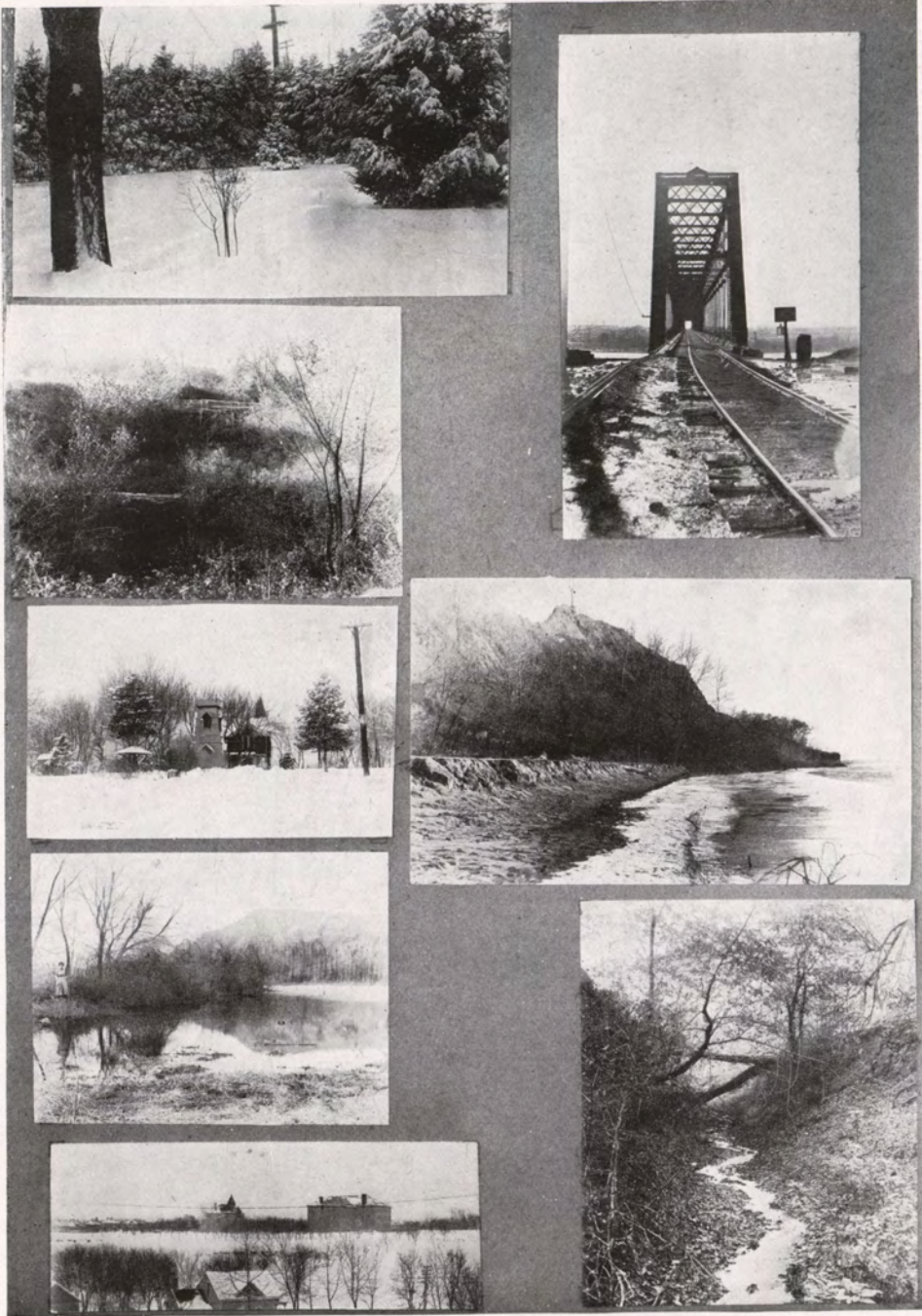
What is this death? The passing of a soul
 Into eternity. Where it doth dwell
 As spirit is not known. Nor can we tell
 Ought of its shape while on the ages roll.

But when at last some friend for us shall toll
 The stately, solemn, muffled old church bell,
 The pain which loved ones feel they seek to quell,
 Believing we have safely reached the goal.

When we lie sleeping in our earthly bed
 Returned, as wisdom saith "Dust unto dust,"
 We'll realize the hope which all men trust,
 Will learn the secret known but to the dead.

Will understand that cry above earth's strife,
 "I am the resurrection and the life."

—F. GRANTHAM.





JUNIORS





MARGUERITE SCHREINER

Pieria. President of Pieria Society. Vice President of Y. W. C. A. President of Girls' Student Body, '11. Editor-in-Chief of Girls Collegian Reporter, '09. Member of Girls' Staff, '10. Pieria Grand Public, '10.

*"True as the needle to the pole
Or as the dial to the sun."*



RACHEL COOK

Atheneum. Grand Public, 1910-11. Directress Jester Club.

*"Thus she stood amid the stooks
Praising God with sweetest looks."*



FLORENCE ANTHONY

Zetalethean. Critic, Directress. Annual Board, '11. Jester Club.

*"Her graceful ease, and sweetness rivid by pride,
Might hide her faults if faults she had to hide."*



ETHEL SHANNON

Alethela. Honorable mention, 1910-11. Treasurer of Alethela.

"Knowledge, in truth, is the great sun in the firmament."

JOHN LEWIS

Ionian. Second in Prohibition contest, '09. President of Ionian Society, '10. President of Oratorical Association, '11. Inter-Society Debate, '10. Annual Board. Glee Club.

*"An orator of promise—conceals a deal of deviltry underneath
a calm exterior."*



WILLIAM FARNUM

Ionian. Inter-Society Debate, '10. Assistant in Chemistry Department.

*"From distant Idaho he comes,
A studious lad, yet fun he loves,
And through the midnight hours he toils
Consuming 'Rockies' precious oils."*



W. E. ELLISON

Othonian. Treasurer of the Y. M. C. A., '10. Othonian Public, '10.

*A man through and through. Has tendencies along financial
lines and yet is studying for the ministry, however a good combination.
His wagon is hitched to a star and we doubt not that
his ambitions will be realized.*



GEORGE E. WICKENS

Othonian Society. Otho Grand Public, '09. Zet-Otho Grand Public, '10. Inter-Society Debate, '10. Business Manager of Collegian Reporter, 1910-11. Annual Board, '11. Inter-Collegiate Debate, '11.

*"Yet while the serious thought his soul approves,
Cheerful he seems and gentleness he loves."*





MADGE GILLIN

Zetaethlean. Treasurer of Zetaethlean Society.

*Who looks very much like her sister,
"And mistress of herself tho' China fall."*



MAUDE GILLIN

Zetaethlean. Treasurer of Zetaethlean Society.

"Her heart is not in her work, 'tis elsewhere."



CLARA CRUMMER

Alethia. Vice President of Alethia's. Corresponding Secretary of Alethia's. First Directress of Alethia's.

*Sober, quiet, pensive and demure,
One of those friends of whom you're always sure.*



DOLLIE DAY

*If one-half of twins can be so staunch and yet so free,
So energetic and so strong, what can the whole twins be?*

D. PARNELL MAHONEY

Othonian. President of Freshman Class, 1908-09. Otho Grand Public, '09. Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, 1909-10. Inter-Society Debate, '10. President of the Prohibition Association, 1910-11. Member of Glee Club. Field Booster for the College, 1909-10. Zet-Otho Grand Public, '10. Business Manager of the Junior Annual, '11. Inter-Collegiate Debate, '11.

A mixture of music, eloquence, Irish wit, enthusiasm, and indomitable energy.



WILLIAM BASS

Othonian. Varsity Football, '09. Varsity Baseball, 1910-11.

*I love the farm, but Oh! you college life,
With books (?) and girls and social whirls
That blot out every strife.*



FRED ROGERS

Othonian.

Fred hails from the town formerly occupied by the Cherokee Indians. He makes "A" grades but still remains human. A hard worker and a staunch friend. What better virtues could we spell!



FREDRICK G. ELWICK

Othonian. President Debating League, 1910-11. Third place in Home Oratorical contests, 1908-09. President of the State Prohibition Association, 1909-10. President of Local Oratorical Association, '10. Inter-Society Debates, 1909-10. Otho Grand Public, '09. Zet-Otho Grand Public, '10. Class President, 1909-11. Editor-in-Chief of the Junior Annual, '11.

"Endowed with many talents, serene in disposition, yet bubbling with humor, an example of a real man."





HULDA KREUTZ

Alethia. First Critic of Alethia Society. Second Directress of Alethia's.

*"A girl with a 'nack' to do everything well,
How great she will be no one can tell."*



GLADYS TUTTLE

Pieria Society. Pieria Grand Public, '10. Annual Board. Vice President of the Pieria.

*"I love tranquil solitudes
And such society
As is quiet, wise, and good."*



MYRTLE SEIFERT

Pieria. Secretary of the Junior Class. Annual Board. Pieria Grand Public, '10.

*"Born for success she seemed
With grace to win, with heart to hold,
With shining gifts that took all eyes."*



HELEN OMSTEAD

Alethia. Corresponding Secretary of Alethia Society. Second Critic of Alethia Society.

*"Her aim is high, her aim is sure,
For Ames, you see, 'il—aim at her."*



W. H. BOWKER

Othonian. Otho Grand Public, '09. Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, 1910-11.
"And e'en his failings lean to virtue's side."



CHARLES FREAR

"He came back to graduate with a class he knew he'd be proud of. A coming athlete and already a good student and accomplishes it with the strength of his own mind."



JAMES LEWIS

Ionian. Varsity Football, '08. Inter-Society Debate, '10. Assistant Editor of Collegian Reporter, '10. Member of "M" Club. Member of Glee Club. President of Ionian Society, '09. Inter-Collegiate Debate, '11. Junior Annual Board.

*"A merry heart goes all the day,
A sad one tires in a mile."*



AUGUST H. SCHATZ

Othonian. Otho Grand Public, '10.

"Biology shark. A consistent and faithful worker who gets results. His manners mild and pleasant, yet his will's his own."



MARIE WIESE

Alethia. President of the Alethia, '11. Treasurer of the Alethia, 1910.

*"So noble, good and gentle,
A maiden of pure metal."*



W. ANDERSON

*"A girl who goes to the depths of things,
Who ever wishes the reason 'why.'"*



NELLIE FLETCHER

Alethia. Honorable mention, '10. Directress of Alethia Society.

*"Tis a pleasant reward when you dig to get A's—
But a 'virtue par excellence,' when you don't, someone says."*



LOUISE McDONALD

Zetaethian. Vice President of Zets, '11. Annual Board, '11. Jester Club.

*"And still her Xongul ran on."
A cousin of the famous cartoonist, "Ding" and inherits a degree of his talents.*



BARRETT DOLLIVER

Ionian. Inter-Society Debate, '10. President of Y. M. C. A., '10. Secretary of the Oratorical Association, 1909-10.

Goes into everything and has come to believe that "Woman is at once the delight and terror of man."



ROSCOE CARTER

Ionian Society. Inter-Society Debate, '10. President of Ionian Society, '11.

*"Nick." Short in statue but big in brain and heart,
Possessed of wit and many talents
Tho' hidden, play their part.*



SETH EARL ELLIOTT

Othonian.

"Bunny." A star in Math. A lover and beloved of his German teachers. When once you learn to know him, then you know a friend true blue and a loyal patriot.



JOHN FAIR

Othonian. Junior Annual Board. Assistant in Physics department, 1908-09.

*He loves the smell of gasoline
Exploding from his Ford machine,
And likes to hear the ladies shout
As forward leaps his run-about.*



EDNA RIEKE

Athenæum. Honorable mention, '10. Secretary and Treasurer Atheneum. Atheneum Public, 1910-11. Annual Board.

*"Humility, that low, sweet root
From which all heavenly virtues shoot."*



HAZEL SIMAN

Zetaethlean.

*"Succets to the sweet—farewell."
Where virtue with true beauty dwells."*



LOLA RAW

Atheneum Society. Grand Public, '10. Recording Secretary Atheneum. Social Chairman Y. W. C. A. Annual Board. Jester Club.

*"When once the young heart of a maiden is stolen,
The maiden herself will steal after it soon."*



BLANCH CARTER

Alethia. Vice President of the Alethia's.

*"She knows she knows, she's glad she knows.
We're glad she's glad she knows she knows."*

ROBERT SMYLYE

Othonian. Varsity Football, 1907-08-09-10. Vice President of the "M" Club, 1908-09-10. Varsity Baseball, 1908-09-10. Basketball, 1908-09. Winner Cross Country Run, '09. Junior Annual Board.

"For four years "Bob" has been one of the pillars in athletics. In football he has played every position in the back field and at end in the line. He is fond of the girls, in fact likes them all. Occasionally makes "A" grades just to show he can."



E. CECIL PALMER

Othonian. Member of Glee Club.

"A typical Twentieth Century Knight. Precise in manners, gallant in form and speech; he loves to bask in the radiance of admiring eyes."



PAUL CORNER

Othonian.

*"He hath a merry twinkle in his eye,
They're tinged the hue of bluish sky.
Many talents he possesses,
Not all of which he e'er confesses."*

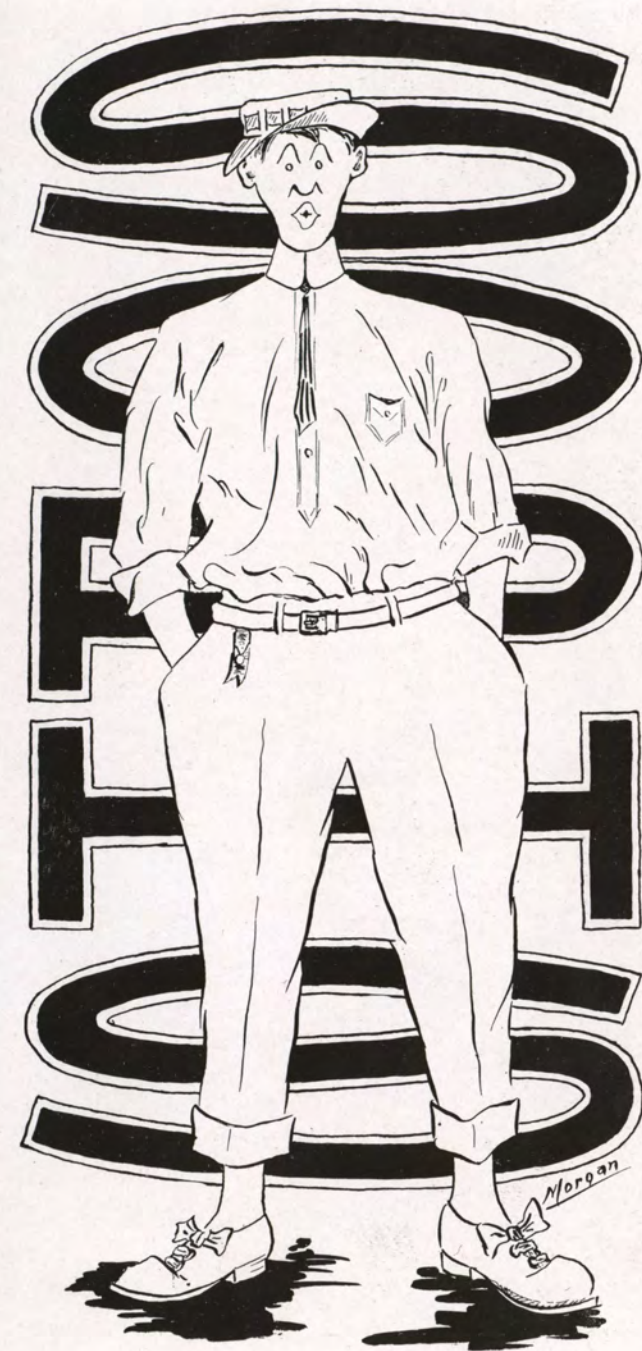


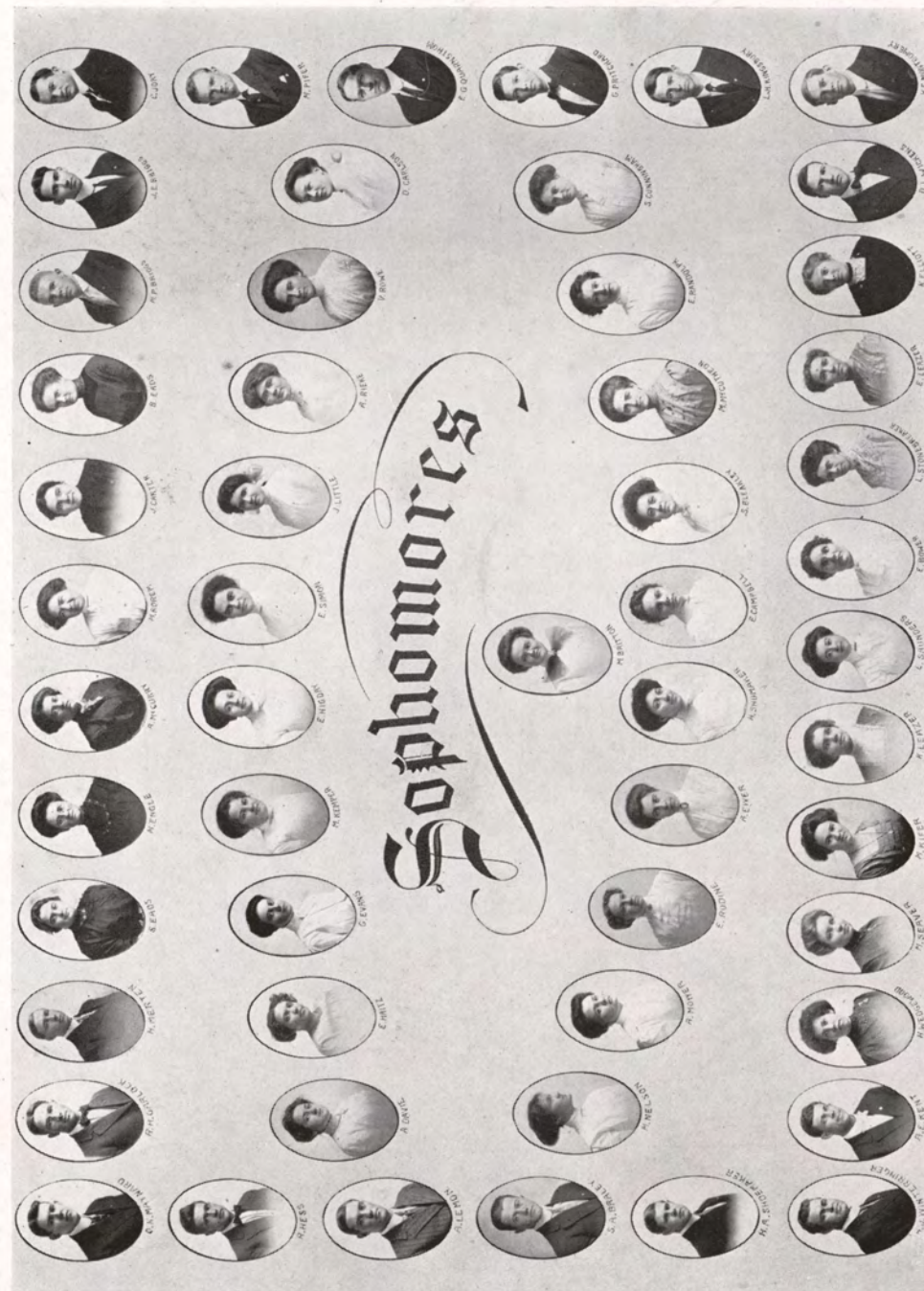
EARL WarBURTON

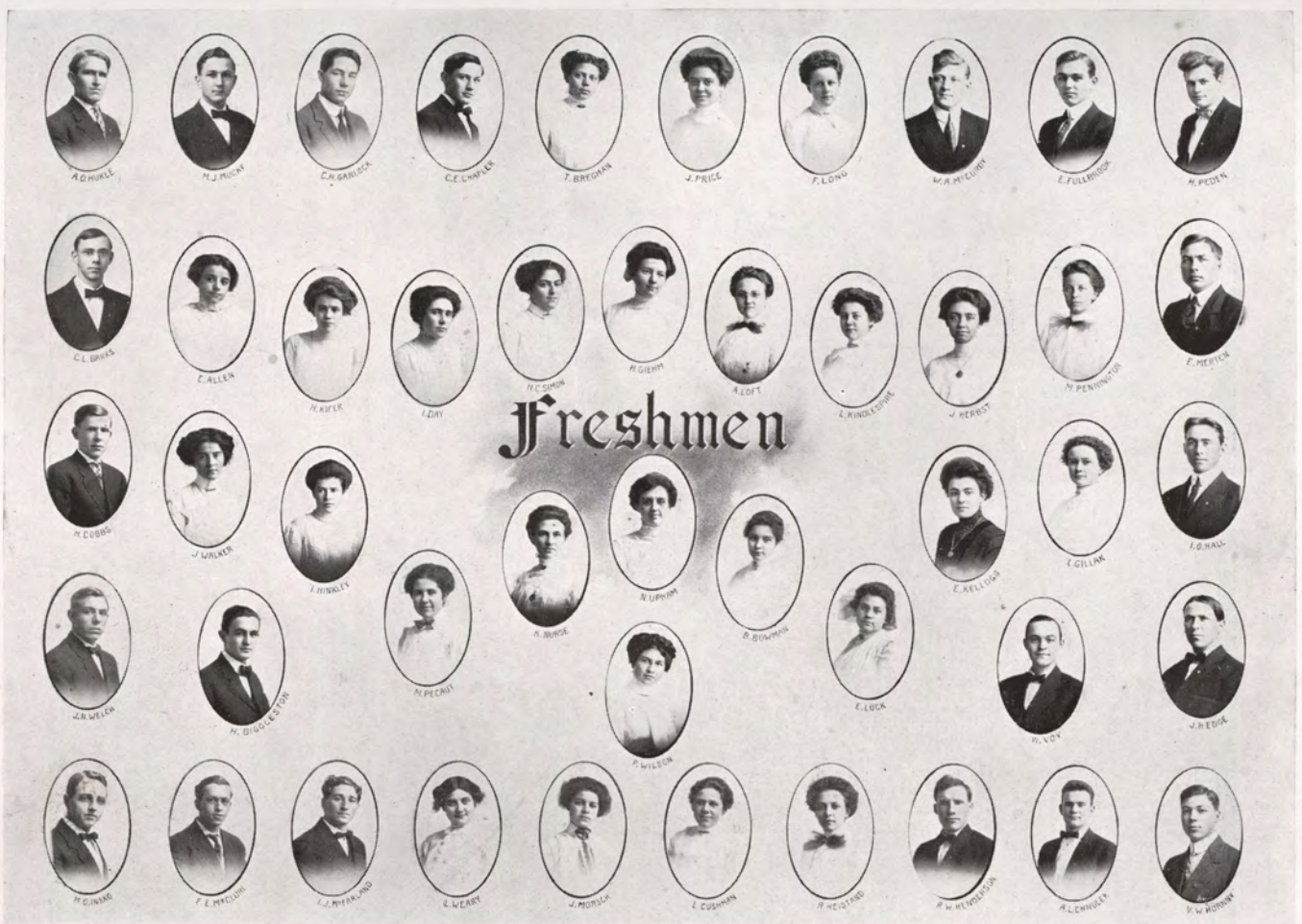
Ionian. Inter-Collegiate Debate, '10. Football Team, '09. Editor of Collegian Reporter, '11.

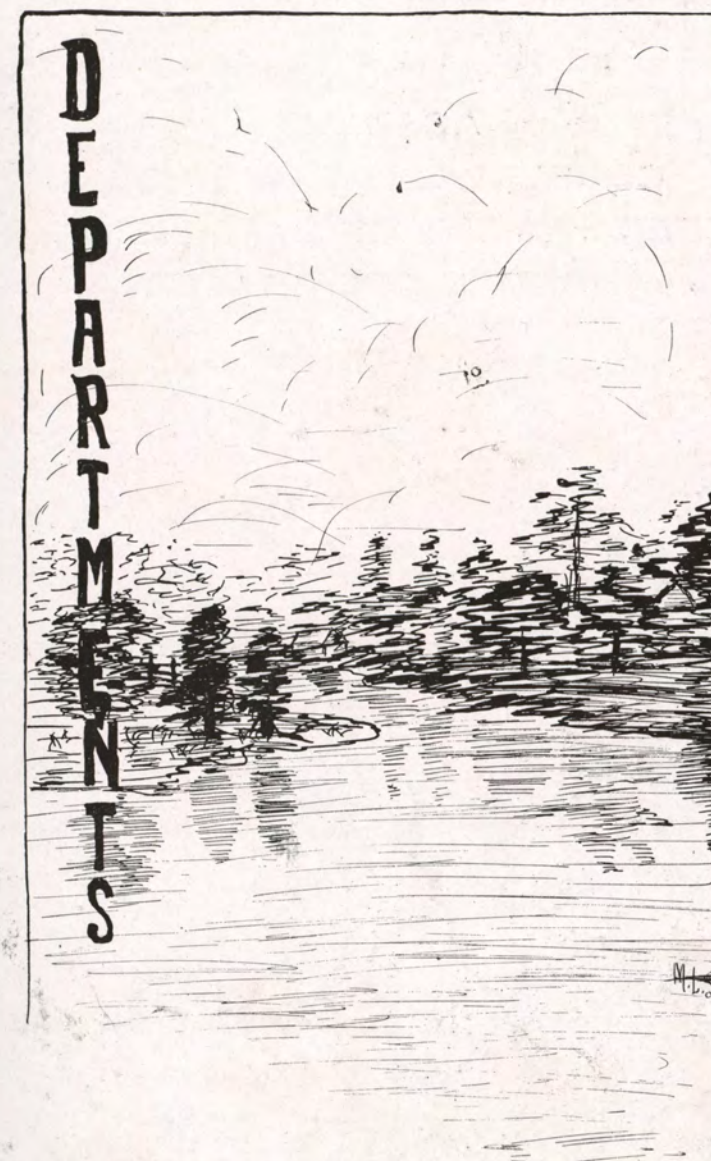
"Rare compound of oddity, frolic and fun, who relishes a joke and (loves to study?)"







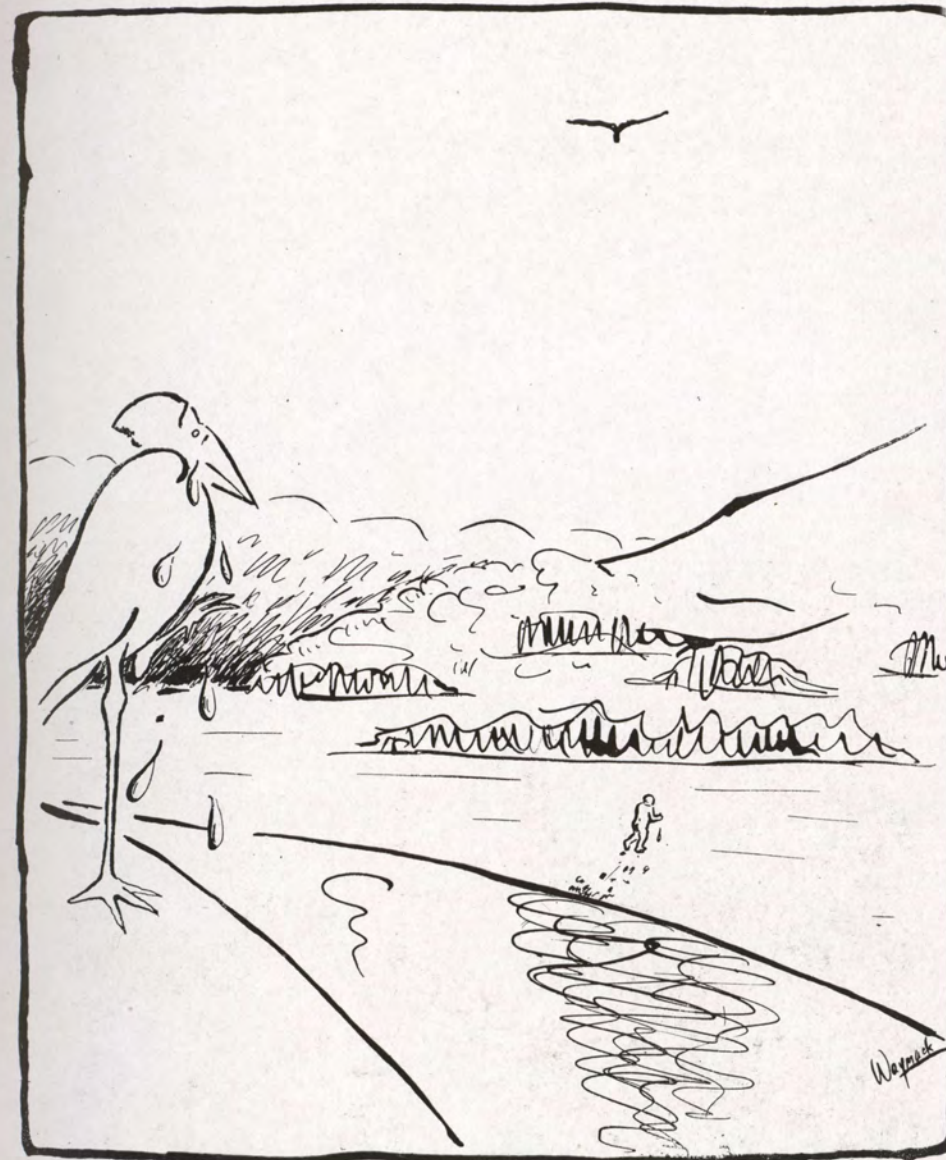


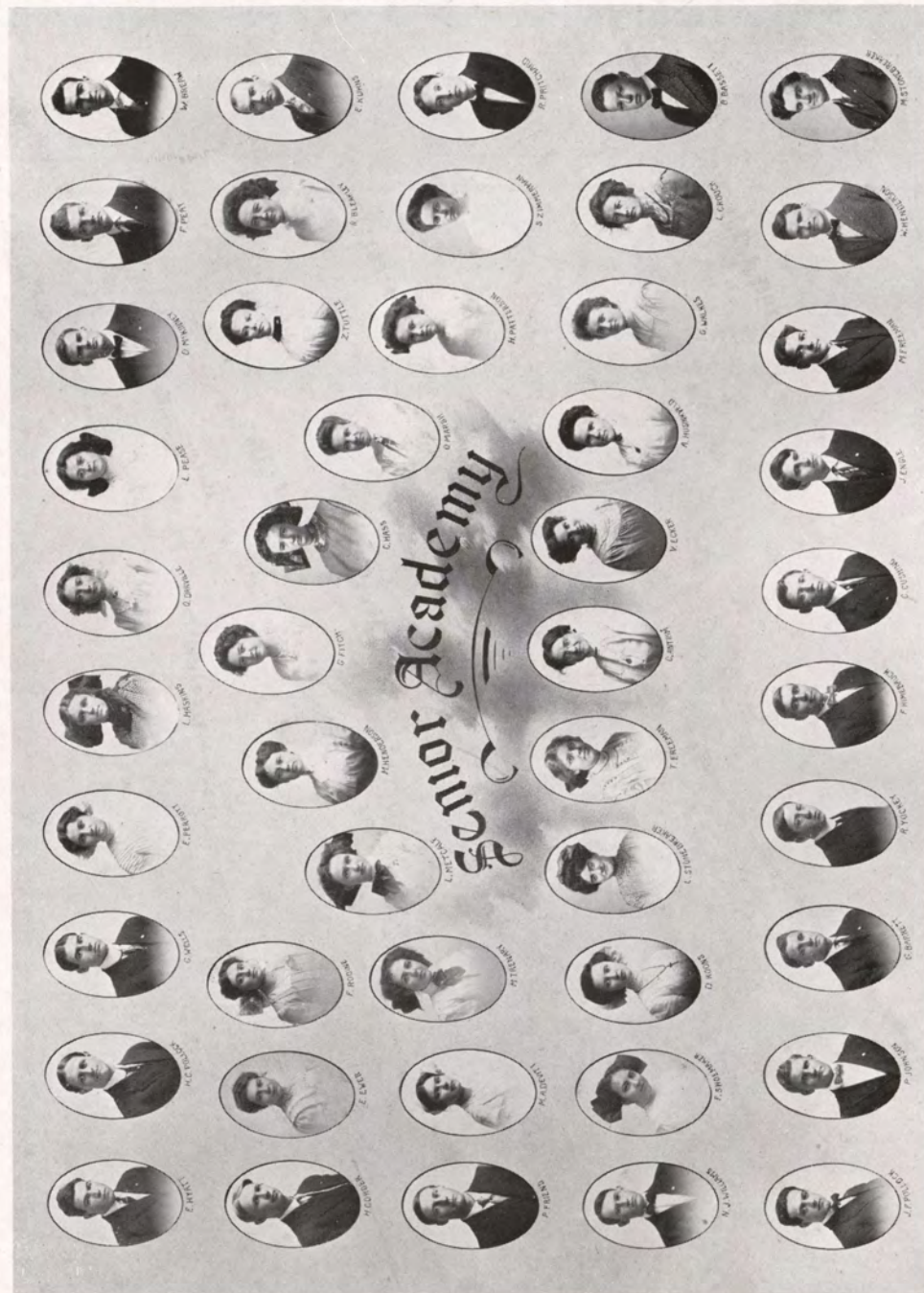


ACADEMY
CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC
DEPARTMENT OF EXPRESSION
NORMAL DEPARTMENT



academy.





MUSIC





SENIOR MUSIC GROUP





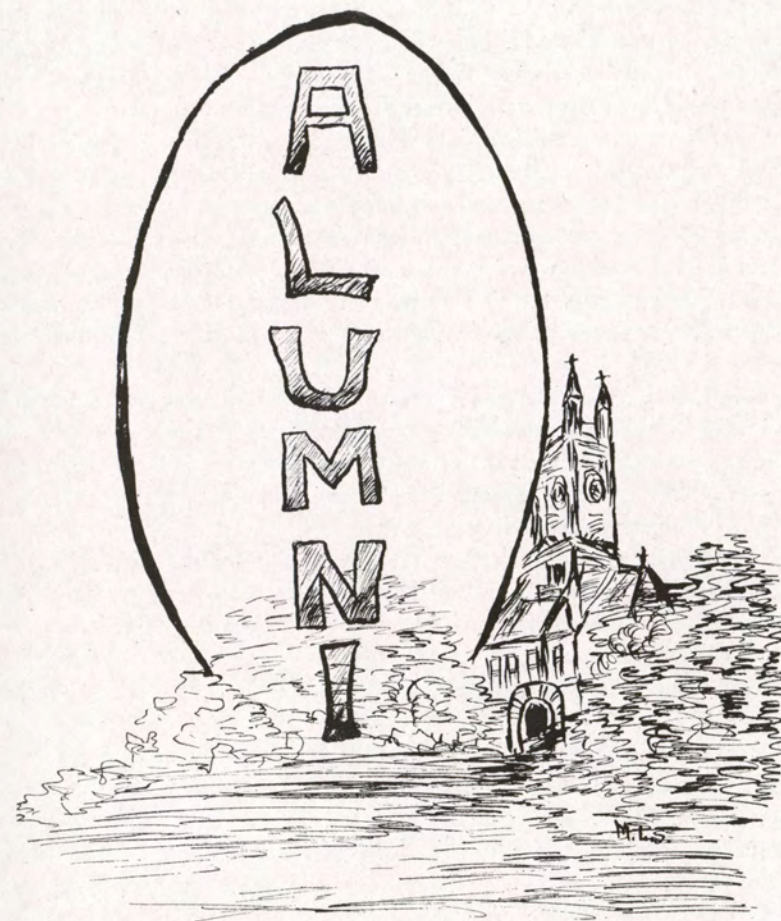
SENIOR ELOCUTION GROUP



NORMAL



SENIOR NORMAL GROUP



THE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

What person is there who has not spent many hours, in his earlier life, dreaming of the wonderful things he was going to accomplish when he arrived at the proper age or when opportunity presented itself. It may have been on the public platform that he would sway the multitudes with his forensic oratory and logic, or it may have been in the bustle of the commercial world, as banker, manufacturer or tradesman, that he would achieve success, or perchance some foreign country had looked inviting. How many prima donnas would we have today if dreams could only be realized?

How much we may accomplish along any given line depends on our ability, our opportunity and our power of application. The first of these is a fixed quantity, our natural ability was determined before we could exercise any agency or choice. Over what is now our acquired ability we once had a large determining power, but for our present use that, too, is fixed, and however we may modify it hereafter we cannot change it at this moment. The past was the time to prepare for the present. The present is the time to prepare for the future. But the past is gone and no man has the power to recall it.

We once had a large determining power over what is now our opportunity. In that sense it may be said that we make our opportunities. But that power has been exhausted and at each occasion we must accept our opportunities, if we accept them at all, just as they are. We never realize our lack of preparation until the opportunity presents itself and we find ourselves unfitted to grasp it.

There are no days which afford us the opportunity for development like our college days, animated by college spirit, enthused by class and society competition, surrounded by congenial companions we rise by leaps and bounds. If we are called upon to make a recitation or to write an examination, we congratulate ourselves upon the ability to recite well or to write pages with very little, if any, real knowledge of the subject at hand.

But alas commencement day is over and we find ourselves amid a new and vastly different environment. No longer have we class or society enthusiasm or college spirit to buoy us up. We are not called upon to write examinations or to make recitations but to do things, and we begin to apply ourselves to the problems at hand and take stock of our ability. Too often we find that we have mistaken college spirit and enthusiasm for development. However, college associations have had a beneficial effect. There remains with each one a consciousness of the advantages gained in yonder halls, and in the heart is felt a yearning to once more feel the influence and the inspiration of good-fellowship which exists nowhere, to so marked a degree, outside the college walls. Truly, "College ties can ne'er be broken." There our aims and purposes were one; outside they are as diversified as the many activities of life with which we find ourselves occupied and we are ever wont to cast aside our burdens and our cares to mingle once more amid the old environments and to feel the inspiration which comes from true college spirit. Lest the fire there kindled should be smothered by the considerations of life,

and die out altogether, those of us who have passed the age when it were fitting to longer remain within the college halls and have entered upon the broader field of life, have banded ourselves together into an organization, "The Alumni Association," the object of which is to perpetuate the spirit of good-fellowship which college students enjoy.

There is no enterprise of the college which is not of vital interest to us. We rejoice in her victories and achievements. Her defeats are our defeats. As an association we have but one purpose and a common interest, that of the growth and success of our Alma Mater.

AN ALUMNUS.

"Where, O where are the grand old Seniors?
Gone out in the cold, cold world."

What Alumnus does not remember that commencement address which warned him that the world's buffetings were not cushioned for college men and women; or that chapel speaker who stated that the first five or six years out of college would prove most unsatisfactory and unsettled in the aspiring graduate's career?

The first year of energetic effort awakens numerous thoughts of what he might have done to prepare to live and that old college phrase, "Never let your studies interfere with your college education," which once seemed a worthy motto, has become a hollow mockery. It was once a perfect reason for chatting endlessly in the corridors and strolling on the campus, bending every effort in society rush and serving on innumerable committees, but now he thinks of neglected notebooks, scoffs at his clever bluffing and yearns for scholarship.

Has college taught him to be practical, or does he measure his new surroundings by narrow standards and finding himself among uneducated people become discontented and complain? Perhaps he has studied books a little but people not at all. Perhaps he has some hard lessons in tact and diplomacy to learn. His schooling is not completed with his college course.

For four happy years he has received instruction, as thorough as he would permit, has attended educating lectures and concerts and imbibed good from the atmosphere. In short all people and things have served him. But with his time of test comes his time of service. Can he give out as generously as he has received? He misses the opportunities to advise with interested friends and finds himself dependent upon his own meagre resources. He has much to learn and for a time must be his own professor.

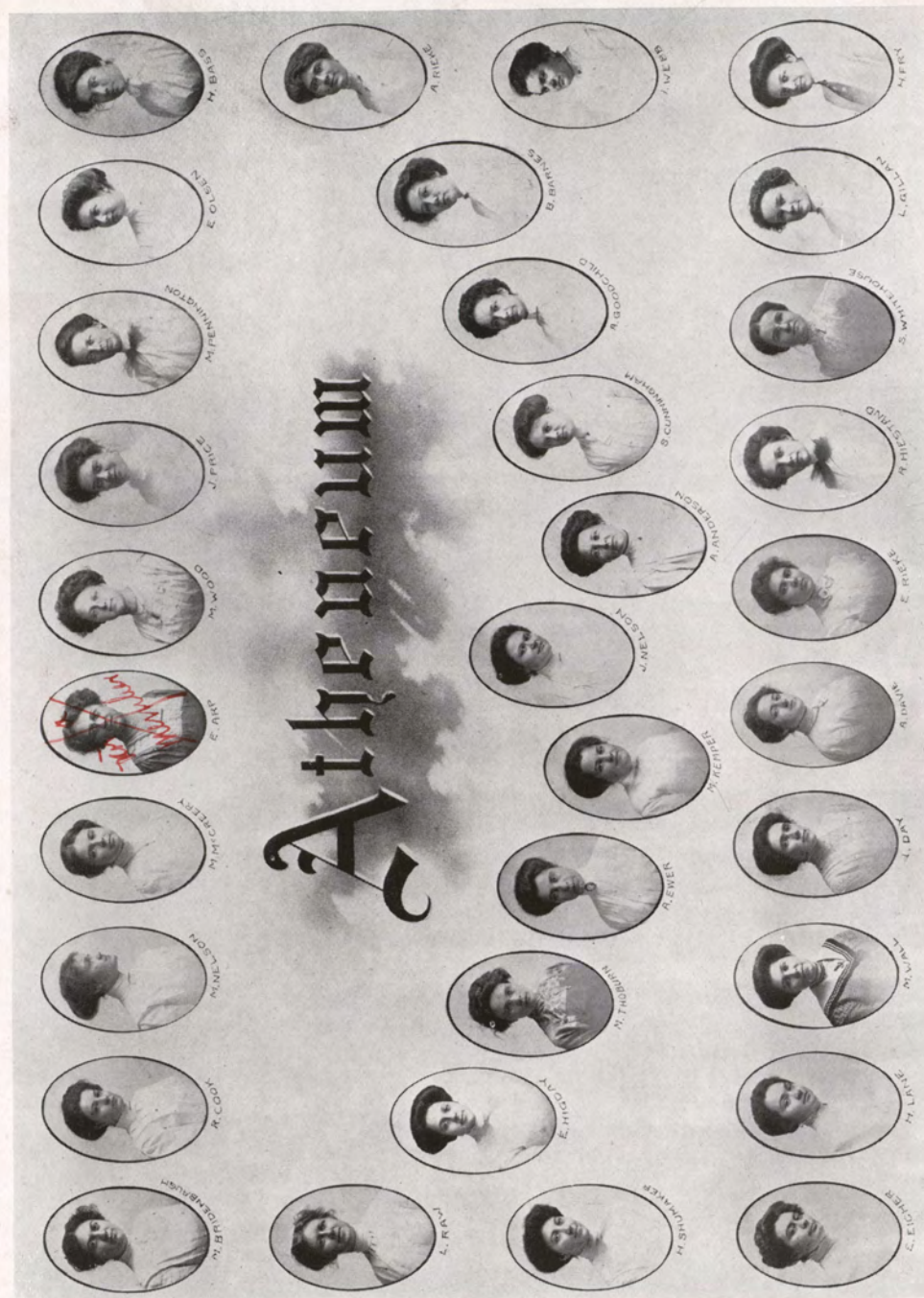
The days are not less full than they were in college but there is less spice to season them. A college girl asked an alumna friend, "Do you get as tired working now as you used to in college?" The alumna had quite forgotten that college people were ever tired and was at least certain the word had acquired a new meaning in her experience.

AN ALUMNUS.



SOCIETY





ATHENEUM

Colors—Light Blue and White.

Motto—Utile Dulce.

OFFICERS

First Term.

Second Term.

President.....	Mable McCree	Bess Barnes
Vice President.....	Anna Goodchild	Alice Anderson
Recording Secretary.....	Sadie Cunningham	Minnie Nelson
Corresponding Secretary.....	Edith Eicher	Hallie Fry
Treasurer.....	Ethel Higday	Audree Davie

MEMBERS.

Class of 1911

Alice Anderson
Anna Goodchild
Jennie Nelson

Harriet Bass
Edith Eicher
Laura Shumway

Bess Barnes
Mable McCree
Mary Thoburn

Class of 1912.

Rachel Cook

Lola Raw

Edna Rieke

Class of 1913.

Sadie Cunningham
Ethel Higday
Minnie Nelson

Audree Davie
Marguerite Kemper
Hazel Shumaker

Agnes Ewer
Lela McClary
Anna Rieke

Class of 1914.

Hallie Fry
Hazle Lane
Mattie Bridenbaugh
Maesel Wall

Lois Gillam
Ethel Olsen
June Price
Isabel Webb

Ruth Heastand
Mae Pennington
Gabiella Srstka
Marie Wood

Sara Whitehouse

Ida Day



PIERIA

Colors—Canary and Black.
Motto—Feliciter, fortiter, fideliter.

OFFICERS.

	First Term.	Second Term.
President	Frances Horn	Vivian McFarland
Vice President	Vivian McFarland	Gladys Tuttle
Recording Secretary	Myrtle Seifert	Mary Kifer
Corresponding Secretary	Marguerite Shreiner	Susan Eads
Treasurer	Gladys Tuttle	Pearl Wilson

MEMBERS.

Class of 1911

Talma Kitchen	Cora McKellip Vivian McFarland	Frances Horn
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Class of 1912.

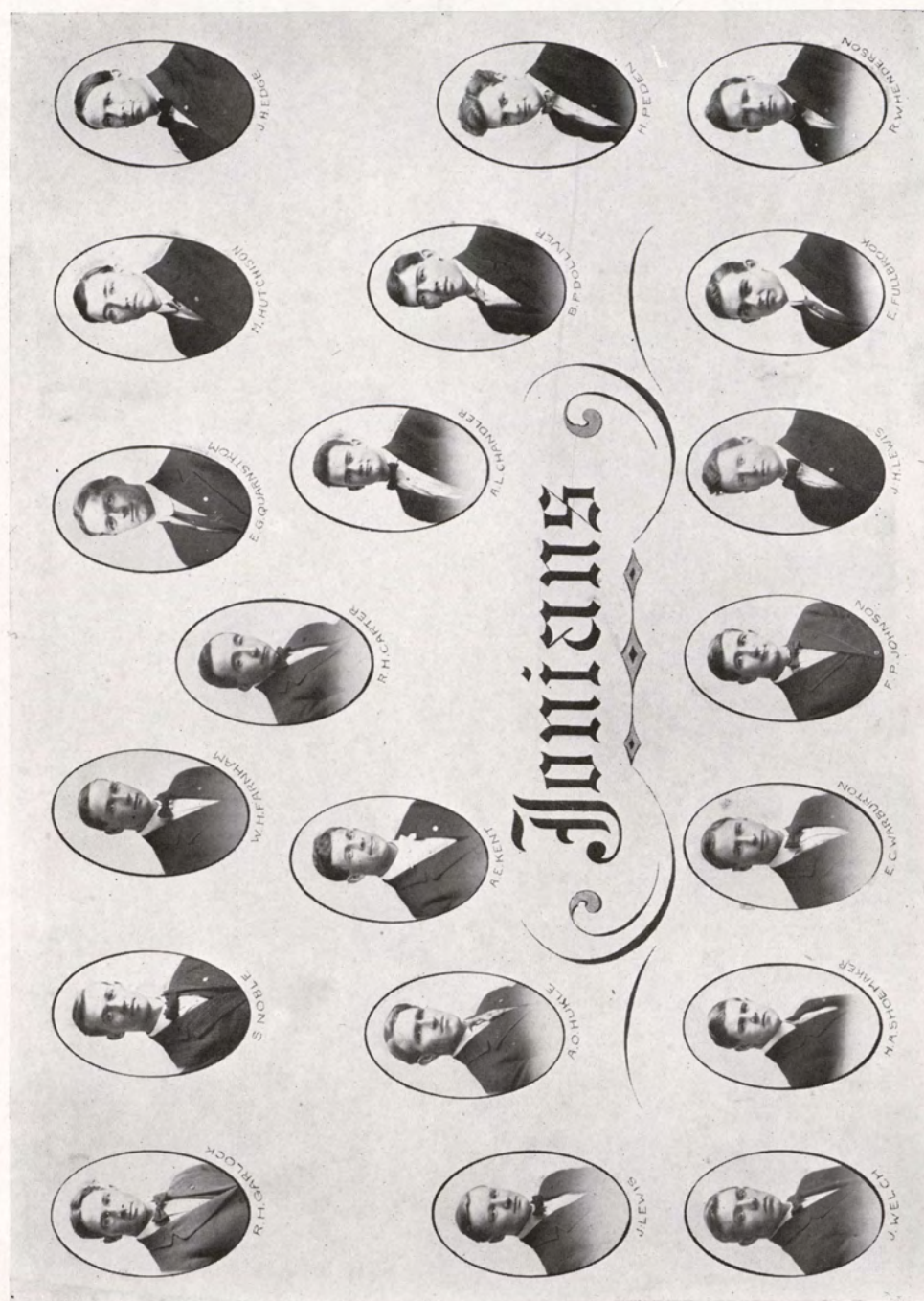
Myrtle Seifert	Gladys Tuttle	Marguerite Shreiner
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Class of 1913.

Bertha Eads	Hattie Kifer	Susan Eads
Mary Kifer	Vera Rowe	

Class of 1914.

Edna Allen	Laura Belt	Berneice Bowman
Lola Brownelle	Gladys Dean	Caroline Eads
Helen Gheim	Josephine Herbst	Rachel Holm
Evangeline Stone	Nellie Upham	Jean Whittemore
	Pearl Wilson	



IONIAN

Colors—Royal Purple and Old Gold.

Motto—Possunt quod credere possunt.

OFFICERS.

First Term.

Second Term.

President.....	Farnham.....	Carter
Vice President.....	Quarnstrom.....	Johnson
Recording Secretary.....	Carter.....	Hukle
Corresponding Secretary.....	Quarnstrom.....	Chandler
Treasurer.....	Fullbrook.....	Peden

MEMBERS.

Class of 1912.

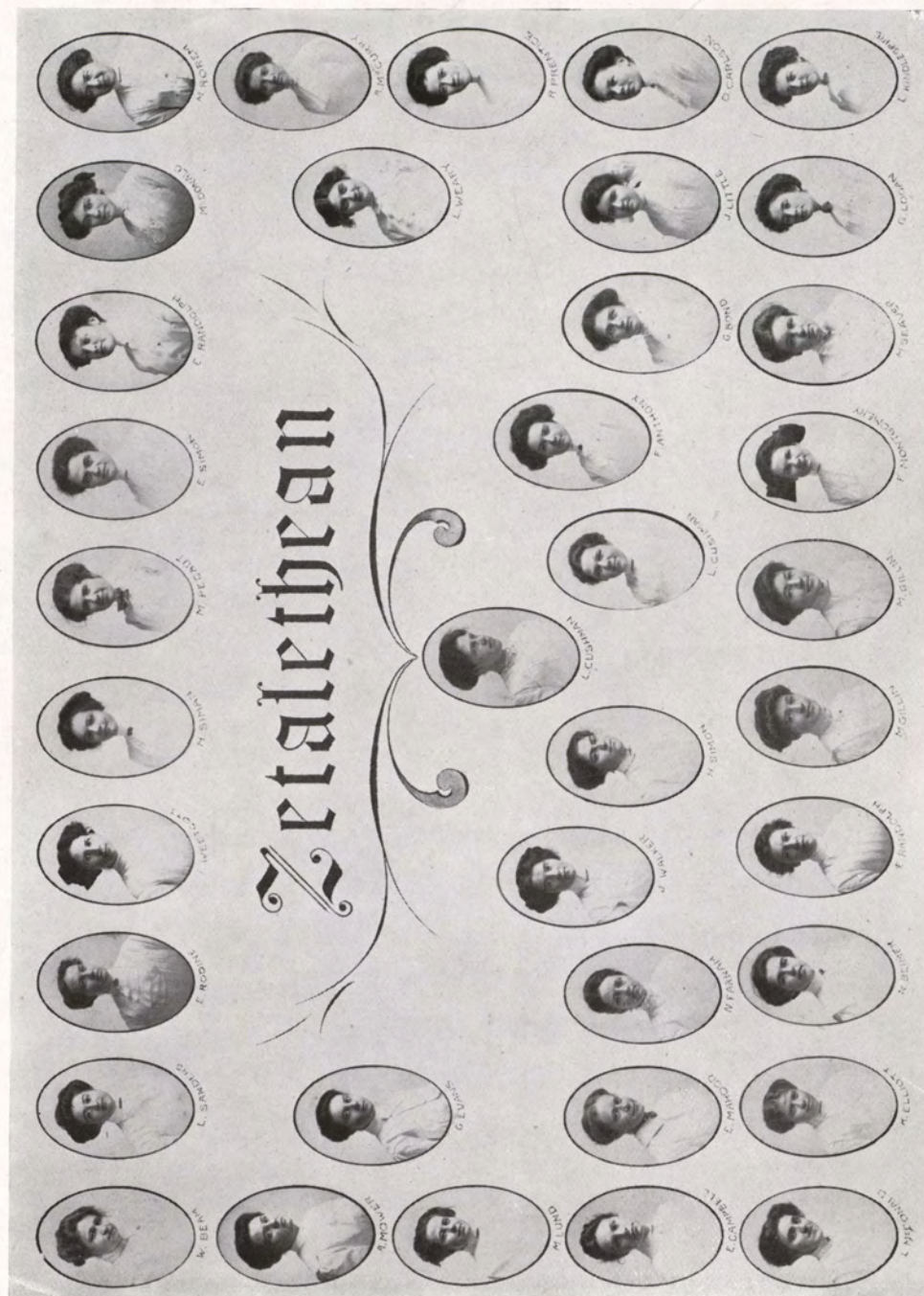
James Lewis	Farnham	Dolliver
Carter	John Lewis	Warburton

Class of 1913.

Quarnstrom	Kent	Shoemaker
Noble	Peden	

Class of 1914.

Edge	Henderson	Fullbrook
Garlock	Hukle	F. Johnson
Brunelle	Little	Welsh
Hutchinson	Chandler	



ZETALETHEAN

Colors—Scarlet and Black.

Motto—Esse, quam videri.

OFFICERS.

First Term.

Second Term.

President.....	Etta Mahood.....	Edna Randolph
Vice President.....	Edna Randolph.....	Elsie Rodine
Recording Secretary.....	Edna Simon.....	Alice Mower
Corresponding Secretary.....	Ethel Lynch.....	Ruth Prentice
Treasurer.....	Lorene Jackson.....	Maude Gillin

MEMBERS.

Class of 1911

Laura Cushman
Nina Farnham

Etta Mahood
Edna Randolph
Pearl Synder

Ethel Lynch
Iola Westcott

Class of 1912.

Florence Anthony
Madge Gillin

Louise McDonald
Maude Gillin

Hazel Simon
Maude Gillin

Class of 1913.

Dora Carlson
Catherine Elliott
Janet Little
Eva Randolph
Mabel Rorem

Ella Campbell
Gladys Evans
Helen McDonald
Elsie Rodine
Martha Siever
Ruth Prentice

Lorna Distad
Lorene Jackson
Alice Mower
Helen Roddy
Lottie Sanders

Class of 1914.

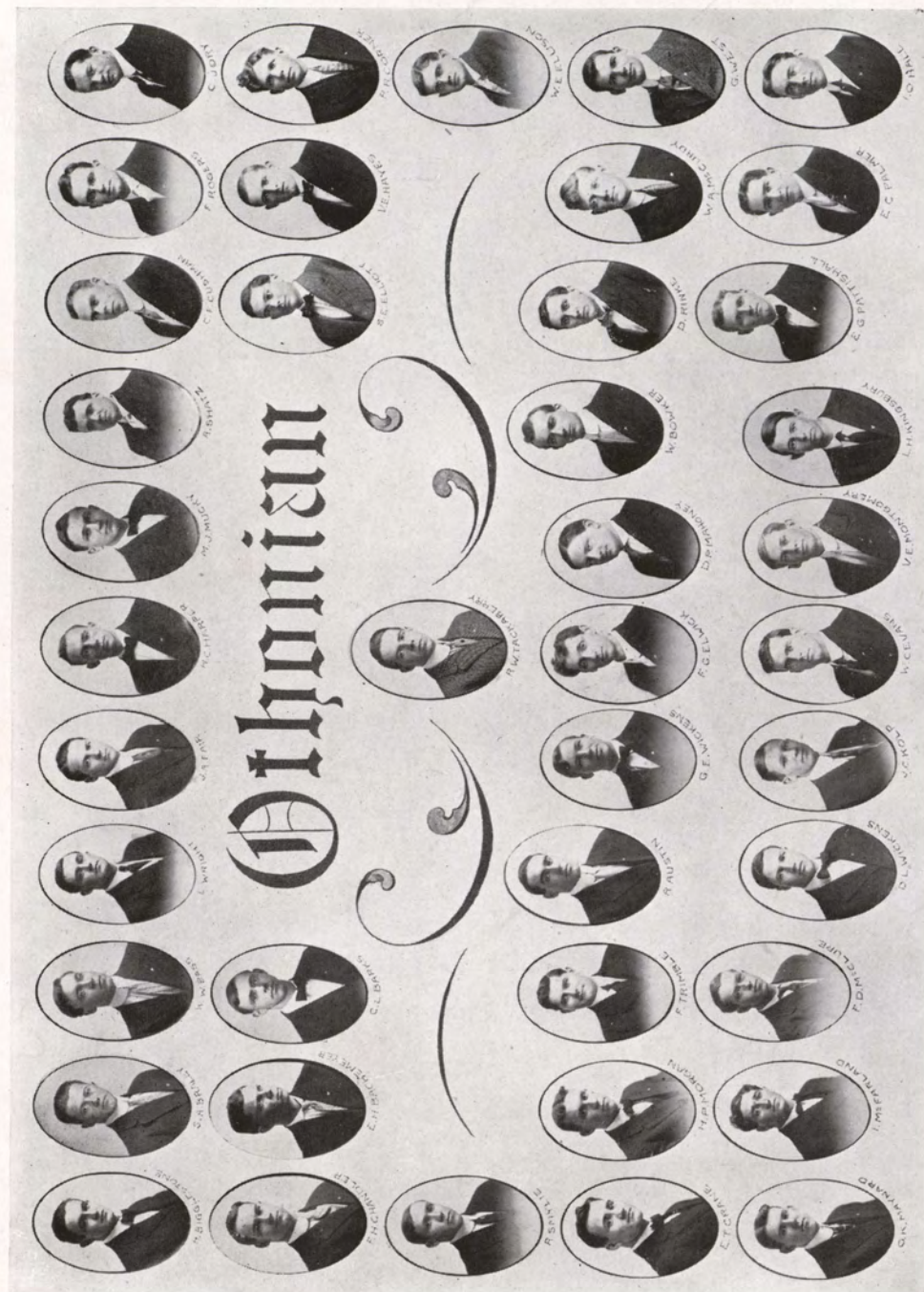
Wilna Beam
Lucy Cushman
Grace Logan
Hazel Simon

Neva Beimer
Vernice Chamberlain
Mary Lund
Florence Montgomery

Genevieve Bond
Lula Kindlespire
Alice McCurry
Mabel Pecaut

Lulu Weary

Jaunita Walker



OTHONIAN

Color—Royal Purple.
Motto—Suaviter in modo, fortiter in re.

OFFICERS.

	<i>First Term.</i>	<i>Second Term.</i>
President.....	F. Chandler.....	Cushman
Vice President.....	Bachmeyer.....	Tackaberry
Secretary.....	Kingsbury.....	Montgomery
Treasurer.....	Ellison.....	Ellison

MEMBERS.

Class of 1911

Bachmeyer
Cushman

F. Chandler
Trimble
Hays

Culbertson
Tackaberry

Class of 1912.

Bass
Ellison
D. Johnson
Rogers

Bowker
Elwick
Mahoney
Schatz
G. E. Wickens

Elliott
Harper
Palmer
Smylie

Class of 1913.

Braeley
Kingsbury

Corner
Maynard
D. L. Wickens

Jory
Montgomery

Class of 1914.

Austin
Crane
Kolp
McCurdy
Muckey

Barks
Evans
Linder
McFarland
Patteshall

Bigglestone
Hall
McClure
Morgan
Reinke

West

Wright



CRESCENT

Colors—Nile Green and White.

Motto—We succeed by doing.

OFFICERS.

	First Term.	Second Term.
President.....	Ruth Bleakly.....	Grace Walkes
Vice President.....	May Wickens.....	Flossie Hall
Recording Secretary.....	Flossie Hall.....	Ethel Mitchell
Corresponding Secretary.....	Amber Garlock.....	Ruth Hartzell
Treasurer.....	Grace Walkes.....	Ruby Rhodes

MEMBERS.

Fourth Year.

Ruth Bleakly
Gladys Fitch
Mabel Henderson
Ona Marsh
Marjorie Spencer

Sarah Crowther
Grace Walkes
Dorothy Koons
Kathryn Nurse
Emma Zimmerman

Val Ecker
Elsie Hallett
Ethel Mitchell
Esther Ross
Bess Trenary

Third Year.

Amber Garlock

Ruth Hartzell

Jessie Shultz

Second Year.

Alyce Hallett

Edna Thorndyke

May Wickens

First Year.

Addie Onstot

Zettie Onstot
Ada Wallen

Grace McDugal

Music.

Ruth Carter
Ruby Rhodes
Laura Postin
Josephine Weiz

Cora Dieterick
Genevieve Hinde
Josephine De Roas
Mable Maynard
Helen Humphreys

Flossie Hall
Alice Kleah
Winnie Walker
Floy Gifford



HAWKEYE

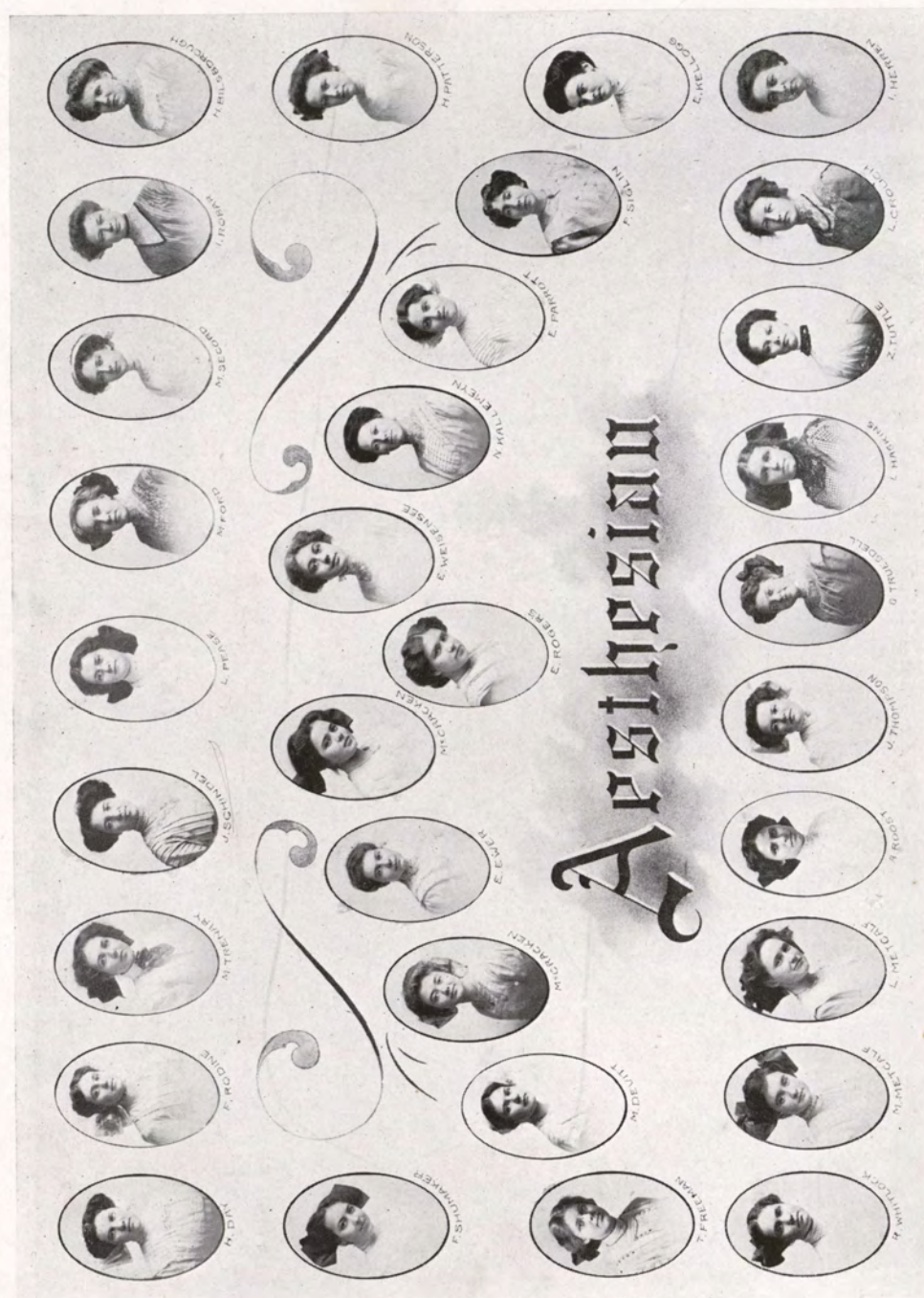
Colors—Old Gold and Silver.
Motto—Non palma sine pulvere.

OFFICERS.

	First Term.	Second Term.
President.....	McKinney.....	Gorder
Vice President.....	N. J. Williams.....	Himebauch
Secretary.....	Crummer.....	Lovitt
Treasurer.....	J. L. Williams.....	Crummer

MEMBERS.

Fourth Year.		
Barrett	Engle	Gorder
Himebauch	Henderson	Yackey
P. Johnson	Kuhns	J. L. Williams
Third Year.		
Beebe	Breaw	Stonebraker
	N. J. Williams	
Second Year.		
Crummer	Jenson	Leazer
McKinney	Phenis	Rickard
	Riner	Wiltze
First Year.		
Batchelor	Boas	Butler
Bell	Hoyt	Lovitt
	Spicker	



AESTHESIAN

Colors—Olive Green and White.

Motto—To possess the aesthetic.

OFFICERS.

First Term.

President.....	Grace Ryan.....	Edith Rogers
Vice President.....	Vera McCracken.....	Marie Devitt
Secretary.....	Ethel McCracken.....	Lucille Metcalf
Treasurer.....	Lois Crouch.....	Vera McCracken

Second Term.

MEMBERS.

Fourth Year.

Hazel Bilborough	Edith Craven	Lois Crouch
Hazel Day	Marie Devitt	Ethel Ewer
Theresa Freeman	Luella Haskins	Ina Heeren
Nancy Kallemeyn	Ethel Kellogg	Lucille Metcalf
Laura Pease	Harriet Patterson	Edith Parrot
Florence Rodine	Edith Rogers	Florence Shumaker
Mabel Trenary	Ethel Weisensee	

Third Year.

Grace Chamberlain	Marion Metcalf	Vera McCracken
Ethel McCracken	Ruth Whitlock	

Second Year.

Madeline Ford	Amanda Roost	Jestina Schindel
	Jean Thomson	

First Year.

Irene Robar

Special.

Mary Secord	Pearl Siglen	Alice Thornburg
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ADELPHIAN

Colors—Cerise and White

Motto—Carpe diem.

OFFICERS.

First Term.

Second Term.

President.....	Larson.....	Wells
Vice President.....	Bassett.....	Freeman
Recording Secretary.....	Kilbourne.....	Peat
Corresponding Secretary.....	Brown.....	Mahood
Treasurer.....	Gratz.....	Pritchard

MEMBERS.

Fourth Year.

Bassett
Peat
Hiatt

Freeman
Pritchard
H. Pollock
Parrick

Fowler
Wells
F. Pollock

Third Year.

Gratz

Second Year.

Brown
Vosburg

Kilborne
Mahood
Hendrickson
Sass

Upham
Garretson

First Year.

Henderson
Crouch

Piper
Friend
Haiz
Torbet

Smith
Izakoff



LETTER



THE MAJESTY OF PEACE

By Frank P. Johnson.

The biggest thing under God's stars is an idea. "The world is governed not by men, not by parties, but by ideas." The idea of one God made Judaism immortal; the idea of beauty raised Greece from mediocrity to eternal leadership; the idea of law and order gave to Rome a majesty which the centuries cannot efface. The temple of Jerusalem has fallen; the Acropolis is in ruins; the Forum is deserted and the Appian way untraveled; but the ideals which created them are eternal. The day that sees no great idea struggling for recognition will be a day of stagnation and decay.

The greatest idea at work in the world today is that of Universal Peace. Founded upon deliberate judgment, backed by enlightened public opinion and dealing with the greatest moral issue that has ever affected the welfare of man, this idea is destined to pervade the hearts and minds of the masses until it is a realized fact. Two thousand years ago the air above Judea's plains throbbed with the waves of the angelic song, "Peace on Earth, Good Will to Men." Sad and weary centuries have passed since then; centuries in which man has written his history in letters of blood. But the "cradle song of Christ was not sung in vain." The echo of that heavenly song is filling the hearts of men; the message which came from the Gallilean Hills proclaiming Universal Peace is the hope and inspiration of humanity.

The heart aches as we recall man's awful sacrifice to the God of War. What tongue can describe, what mind can picture the horrors of a single battle? If you would see war in its true character; go not in the thick of the conflict spurred on by strains of martial music; go not under the proud banner of the victorious warrior; go when night has fallen on the field of misery; when the rival forces have withdrawn; when the glory of the charge is forgotten; when the cold rain is falling on the dead and wounded and the forest, field and hill resound with the groans of the dying—men and boys connected, as all of us, by ties of home, love, and friendship, dying under a foreign sky to be buried in an unknown grave; dying that a tyrant's dream of a world empire might be realized; dying to open a new field to British products; dying that Russia might retain stolen lands in the Orient;

"Dying to build false greatness,
Victims of greed and vice,
Where is the structure builded
That was ever worth the price?"

And this is the established method of determining justice among Christian nations! Is there not a better way? Must might forever be accepted as right? If it is wrong for an individual to shed blood in an effort to establish justice, it is wrong for a collection of individuals to do likewise. As the wearing of arms in private life has been restricted to the policeman, so also the armaments of the nations should be limited to an international police force. As peace is best maintained in communities whose citizens are unarmed, so international peace will be established when the nations reduce

their armaments and submit their controversies to an international court. We do not say "do away with force." Without force there can be no universal respect for law. In an ideal world there is no force; an ideal world is governed by brotherly love. The world is not yet ideal. The law of love must be supplemented by physical force. Take armed policemen from our cities and anarchy will reign. Take armored cruisers from the seas and every ocean would become a scene of bloodshed, piracy, and lawlessness.

Modern navies, however, have not been built as a protection against pirates; they owe their existence to the spirit of jealousy among Christian nations. The major portion of the world's labor and capital is taken from productive enterprises and unproductively consumed, while the problem of daily bread is becoming more and more serious. England and Germany spend three hundred million dollars a year on their navies, while thousands of children wander homeless in the streets of London and Berlin. Russia cannot even pay the interest on her war debt; and yet she has outlined a billion dollar naval program. Our own rich Republic has recently departed from the policy which has made her loved and respected in all corners of the earth. In twenty years we have increased our military expenditures seven hundred per cent. The cost of one battleship would buy every college and university in the state of Iowa; it would pay for the college education of ten thousand young men and women; or would build an improved highway from Chicago to San Francisco. Without an enemy in the world, we are planning to spend three hundred and fifty million dollars on our navy the coming year, and yet we have two million people who can neither read nor write. Our rivers should be opened for commerce; our national resources conserved; our foreign population should be trained for citizenship. Men of America, is it not time for a halt to be called in the construction of armaments?

Military men tell us, however, that if "we wish peace we must prepare for war." This is true up to a certain maxim; beyond that it is false. If we wish peace we must prepare for peace. This is what our forefathers did on the Canadian border and for a century the longest boundary line between two civilized nations in the world, has been protected only by police. Moreover, as Victor Hugo said, "The chief cause for war is to be found in the armaments of the nations." The Napoleonic wars, the most indefensible wars of history, were brought on because one man had a passion for dominion and as he himself said "because he had a great army ready to act."

All history is a vain word if instruments of war are promoters of peace. They quench the faith in the power of justice; they blind the eyes to the highest ideals; they strain international relations and arouse jealousies; they excite the very evils against which they are to guard. We settle our individual disputes by reason and the civil law; can we not as a collection of individuals settle our international difficulties by arbitration and international law? Must the nations of Christendom cling forever to the barbarous agencies which mark the failures of the past? Shall we pin our faith to the symbols of Barbarism or devote our energies to the problems of an enlightened civilization? Shall we take for our ideal, Christ's Law of Love or man's rule of honor? We do not

advocate a complete disarmament; we would not say with the late Count Tolstoi "do away with force." But we do plead for a halt to be called in this mad race for military supremacy. We do plead for the establishment of an International High Court of Justice. Christianity, Commerce, Industry, and Education are opposed to this system of competitive arming. It is the inevitable conflict between a lower and a higher civilization, with the inevitable result. The trend of events, the march of progress, the signs of the times point the downfall of Militarism and to the triumph of Reason. Twice in ten years has a Parliament of twenty-six nations met at The Hague to discuss questions formerly settled by war; over eighty treaties of arbitration have gone into effect in the past five years. Norway and Sweden have separated peacefully; Bulgaria has secured her independence without resorting to force; Chile and Argentina have settled the long disputed questions of boundary line without bloodshed. In commemoration of this they have erected in the heart of the lordly Andes, a colossal statue of "The Prince of Peace," on the base of which is engraved these words—"Sooner shall these mountains crumble into dust, than the Chileans and Argentines shall break this treaty which here at the feet of Christ The Redeemer they have sworn to maintain."

The dream of the poet is becoming a reality. The vision of the ages is within our grasp. The weary nations long for permanent peace. Not a peace purchased by the sacrifice of principles; but a peace based upon justice and love. Not a peace which will mean an end to struggling and striving and will allow us to wander peacefully in the Utopian fields of contentment; but a peace which will mean the beginning of a higher, nobler struggle; a struggle permeated by a desire for social service, scientific knowledge and spiritual progression.

A leader is needed to guide the nations from military bondage; what nation is best fitted to lead? The nations of Europe are bound down by age old hatreds. Germany will not follow the leadership of England and England will not be lead by France or Russia. But there is a nation far away from the debasing influences of the Old World; a nation built upon a virgin continent, rich in the gifts of nature and washed by two broad oceans; a nation of Saxon and Teuton of Celt and Slav who combine their love for the Fatherland with their love for the land of their adoption, thus forming a bond of unity which is a more potent factor in the cause of Peace than the proudest navy afloat; a nation which has become a world power without the use of a great armament; a nation which since the adoption of its constitution has never been attacked; a nation which citizen-soldiers in the time of need have proven themselves the peers of the trained legions of Europe. The United States of America is well fitted to lead in the cause of Peace. The downtrodden people of Europe are looking our way for light; they know that across the great Atlantic is a nation conceived in Liberty, whose watchwords are Freedom, Progress, and Equality. This is America's opportunity—her's is a Divine mission. There is but one emblem above the Stars and Stripes and that is the Cross of Christ. Let us fold our banner around that Cross and point the nations to the true majesty which is to be found in a Peace based upon a common brotherhood. Then shall dawn that great day—

"When the war drums throb no longer,
And the battle flags are furled
In the Parliament of Man,
The Federation of the World."

THE LAST MAN

By W. W. Waymack.

The last man's grimly failing eye
Essayed the sea, the earth, the sky
In solemn revery.
He raised his hand—the frenzied pack
Of venomed huntresses drew back
In awe—they knew not why.
Frail was his poise, his gesture cold,
His figure feebly knit and old,
His face a haggard thing;
'Twas strange what wierd, etherial force
Of realms unseen could thrill a corse
And make it seem a king!
He raised his hand; a silence deep
As desert sands all hushed in sleep,
Throttled their snarls unheard.
He spoke; and some superior Will
On tones but sharp and words but shrill
A majesty conferred.

"Ten hundred years have sought decay
Since Male dominion passed away
In Surrey as in Kent;
Ten hundred years since first to feel
The suffragette's imperious heel
The neck of man was bent;
Ten hundred years, and in that space
How juxtaposed the human race,
How autocratic woman's place,
How subjugate the man's!
Who dreamed ten hundred years would show
Such cataclysmic overthrow
Of what were just and what were true—
Man's schemes, and Nature's plans?
'Tis true thy splenative intent
Hath wronged the ribs whence thou wert rent
And men debased to dogs;
Too true, once franchised and once free,
Enkitchened man rolls pies for thee
While thou dost roll the logs;

'Tis true, too true, our lineal pride
 By servile centuries denied
 Hath paled and wasted, near hath died
 Beneath our cruel estate,
 Till now male valor is a dream
 Too ancient for historic theme,
 And masculine endowments seem
 Much more emasculate.
 That, chilled by foul oppression's blast,
 Malekinds first member is its last
 Thou knowst, nor I deny;
 That I alone of all my sex
 Thy still insatiate souls perplex
 Is my calamity.
 I know thy unencompassed power;
 I apprehend my final hour;
 'Tis not unknown thy features dour
 Foretell my day has come—
 Think not I look for mercy's face
 Where meager justice lacks a place,
 Nor dream repentancy's disgrace
 Can halt my martyrdom.
 No, no! Regard it no surprise
 Decadent man should once arise
 In dignity of yore;
 The marvel is he staid so long
 Prostrate to thine oppressive thong
 And raised him not before.
 Oh, woman; woman!—and didst dare
 Fore'er unbearded think to wear
 Thy maladorning despot air
 To gloat on cringing man?
 Oh, wisdom, stranger that thou art
 To Amazonic-tinctured heart!
 Why, why didst not a love impart
 For better cautioned plan?
 Alone, alone, long have I borne
 The impact of thy common scorn
 In deep humility,
 And truly never aught was given
 More generously under Heaven
 Than thy indignity;

But shall a man, howe'er debased,
 However far his grandeur passed,
 However hushed his song,
 At female lords' tyrannic whim
 Betray what hath supported him
 Through bitter years and long?
 Shall those two pillars of his house,
 His nether limbs, henceforth carouse,
 Thy jibing humor to arouse,
 Appareled but in dirt?
 Shall—worst iniquity of all—
 The climax of his woeful thrall—
 Those stumps their trousered youth recall
 Now compassed in a skirt?
 Oh, cruelest creatures Time hath sent
 To vex a globe for humans meant,
 This shalt thou never see!
 Puissant despots of my line,
 The Richard spirit now in mine—
 No more man bows to thee!
 Go, legislate till thou art mad
 With making laws 'twere best unhad,
 Decree bad good, or make good bad,
 Coerce what can't retort.
 Go, deal with planets or with gods,
 Transmute the stars to rayless clouds,
 But spare to man thy Jovian nods,
 Abjure thy customary sport.
 Go, while the spark that fires my brain
 Still sputters in its wonted train
 And leave me, dying, peace!
 Go, in remembrance of a breast
 That quavers not at thy behest,
 Nor grieves at its surcease!
 Go, tell thy tyrant populace
 Thou sawst the last of Arthur's race
 On Albion's sea-skirt crags
 Ten million suffragettes defy
 To squelch his masculinity
 Or misadorn his legs!"

THE ZET. NOVELETTE

CHAPTER I.

Written December by Etta Mahood.

"Please, mum—they's a big red-faced woman at the back door as 'ud like toe see yez—looks mighty like a cook mum."

"How I wish it were, Sally Ann. Did you ask her in?"

"Indade I did mum, but she wouldn't stir inside, mum."

"Well I'll be down directly. Tell her to step at least inside the door."

"Very well, mum," and Sally Ann vanished.

The fact was that the cook had left Hartford College as soon as the Xmas holidays began, and Miss Dean, the little English teacher, had been at wits end to provide meals for herself, two Junior girls who had no home in the United States and Sally Ann, the maid. It only lacked two days until Xmas and at the expectation of having a real cook for the Xmas dinner Miss Dean hurried down to the kitchen. When she reached the lower room the person in question still stood outside.

"She won't come in, mum," ventured Sally Ann. "Well, we'll soon see, Sally Ann." And to Sally Ann's amazement the big Irishwoman did come in at Miss Dean's request.

"May I inquire your business with me?" asked the little teacher with palpitating heart.

"Shure yez may—it's what I do be comin' after Miss. Heerd yer do be afther wantin' a cook Miss. Them's me raisons fer comin'."

"We surely do," exclaimed the relieved head.

"Don't we tho', mum!" echoed Sally Ann.

A business consultation followed, after which Molly was legally installed as mistress of the utensil domain. With a happy step Miss Dean hurried up to her room. "I must write a note to Gretchen and Kathleen and have them dress up for dinner tonight for Molly, the dear, has promised us all sorts of good things. Imagine having a meal we haven't ploughed thru! We must celebrate, I do believe, just for fun. I'll put on my pink chiffon."

In the meantime Gretchen and Kathleen were having a glorious tramp on their snow-shoes over the hills around the college. Nature held a charm for both girls and in the coldest weather they were out of doors at every opportunity. The afternoon was fast waning and the clouds to the west were growing heavier.

"We'd better go in Kathleen, it is beginning to snow!"

"I don't want to, Gretchen. This is so grand! If only a good supper was waiting for us!"

"Let's go and see if one isn't. I feel something hopeful in my bones Kathleen. Come, I'll race you in."

With a bound they were both off and in a very short time they dashed into the entrance together.

"Oh, how I wish mother and father were here," exclaimed Gretchen, as the girls shook the snow from each other.

"Yes, and just to think that they are away off in Sunny Italy and here we are planked in a snow-covered world."

"We'll have to make the best of it, little sister," as they climbed the broad stairway.

"Why, here's a note Kathleen and it's from Miss Dean."

"What can it be, Gret?—Hurry and open it!"

With hasty fingers the girls unsealed the note, and read:

"Dear Gretchen and Kathleen:—

"I know you will be delighted to know that we have at last secured"——

"A cook," shouted Kathleen—"Well, bully for her!"

"Kathleen, such language!"

"A cook, and to celebrate, let's dress up and go to dinner in style. Dinner will be served at 6:30.

Sincerely,

"ELIZ. DEAN.

"Oh, how perfectly glorious! Will we dress up? Well, I rather guess! Where did we put our evening gowns, Gretchen?"

"We're not going to get into those things, kiddie."

"Why not? Didn't Miss Dean say to dress up? Come, sis, let's put on our best. You put on your white satin and I'll get into my blue silk."

No one could resist the appeal and the dresses and accessories were brought to light. It still lacked an hour and a half till dinner time, and the girls went about their toilets carefully, and painstakingly.

When the gong sounded the girls were ready and issued forth in resplendent glory. Miss Dean, brilliant in her evening attire, met them in the lower corridor. They all reached the dining room, which Miss Dean simply decorated for the occasion, when the door bell rang. With a look of dismay Miss Dean called Sally Ann and asked her to answer the call.

"Who can be coming here this time of the night? and look at me in this ridiculous garb!"

All three waited expectantly, for visitors were uncommon.

"Please, mum, two gentlemen 'ud like ter see yer."

"I can't see them tonight, Sally Ann. Tell them to call tomorrow."

"I tried puttin' thim off, mum, but they wouldn't put. They's handsome, mum, and they say, mum, as you knowed 'em."

"I wonder." And Miss Dean hurried from the room. Gretchen and Kathleen entered into a stormy session—maybe I should say Kathleen did.

"I'll just bet they're those nephews of hers," she stormed, "and I know they're come to stay—horrid things! What have we always got to have men come in for anyway? What do we want of stiff-necked, handsome fellows, dudes, sports, dandies hanging around here?"

"Hush, Kathleen, wait until you see them," cautioned Gretchen. "They may make lots of fun for us."

"Well, I just won't! I"——

The door opened and Miss Dean, flushed, entered.

"Girls, my two nephews from Harvard have come to spend their vacation with me. I'm so glad that you are here. Come and meet them before we sit down to dinner."

There was nothing to do but to obey, so Kathleen, with certain mysterious grimaces, followed Miss Dean and Gretchen into the library.

CHAPTER II.

Written January by Dora Carlson.

It was a commonplace meeting which occurred in the other room, and as they were indulging in quiet conversation, the doors suddenly opened and the red face of the cook shone forth radiant with anger, as with arms akimbo she surveyed the group.

"I am for to be tellin' yez, mum, that I am not for to be workin' virtuals for no one to eat. They be now very nigh cold, lady, and the supper all gone to ruin."

Both young men rose involuntarily at the sight of the cook and remained staring at her astonished.

"Great Guns, Molly, how did you ever get to this part of the world?"

"If that don't be Sid Brownwell. The world's comin' to an end. It be mighty queer if I can't be holdin' a respectable position without the likeness of some prancin' young men a followin' me. And there's Ned Brownwell, too; the very same min I do be wantin' to get away from."

The cook was obliged to stop for breath.

"But Molly, Boys, what is the matter?"

"A school-boy prank, I warrant. How disgusting. I should think that men out of their 'teens would have some comprehension of what is right," frowned Kathleen.

"How jolly, now you are in for it my good fellows!" laughed Gretchen.

Clearly, the cook was angry. She stood in the door for a few minutes glaring at the young men and then turned on her heel and marched away.

The boys looked at each other and laughed; Gretchen giggled; Kathleen was sarcastically scornful while Miss Dean was perfectly bewildered. Finally, gathering her wits, she suggested that they go to dinner. The well cooked and tasty dinner was served by Sally Ann. All was proceeding very nicely when the cook again entered upon the scene.

"If it do please yez or not, lady, I'm fer lavin' this place immediately."

Dismayed and protesting Miss Dean urged Molly to remain, but all in vain.

"I do not be for stayin' in a place where those "gimmen," as they be called, visit. They will not be fer livin' in this house long if they kape their former conduct." She soared grandly and turned and left the group.

Gretchen rose hastily and waylaid the cook at the backdoor. Here she begged and offered all manner of bribes, but she could not persuade the cook to remain.

"All the Spirits there's ever been will be dwellin' in this house before those 'gimmen' have been here twenty-four hours," was her final blessing for the Dormitory.

That evening the boys, pleading an engagement, ravaged the country far and near for a cook. Finally, running out of gasoline, they stopped at a small country store, and while waiting they told their story to the clerk, who said he could easily help them out of their difficulty. When they had gone out to start the car the proprietor came out with a stout Irish woman whom he introduced to the boys as the new cook. They promised her a good salary and radiant they started for the Dormitory. Arriving at 10:00 they were about to leave their burden at the rear door, but the cook would not leave the machine. Then the boys realized that, after all, they had carried home the same rebellious cook. Seemingly frantic and wringing her hands, she shouted: "I do fear all the sperits that ever were chasin' me. They foller me where all I go. You min be the cause of it all."

Certainly the cook was frightened. Cautiously the boys approached her and finally promising that they would leave the Hall that evening and trouble her no more, with bribes of money and pleading for the girls' Xmas dinner, the cook promised to remain.

During a jolly hour spent in the library Sid Brownwell confided to Gretchen the story of the cook. "So now you see, Gretchen, we must not be visible to the mistress of the utensil domain."

"But what makes her so angry with you? Where have you seen her before? Do tell."

"Just a foolish prank played upon her."

"Miss Dean," said Gretchen, "do make your nephews tell us the cause of the cook having to leave."

"Yes, boys, I wish you would explain. I thought to let you off without an account of yourselves, but you seem to have been up to mischief. Where have you seen her before?"

"Oh," said Ned, "perhaps she has gotten us mixed up with some boy friends of her's. I'm sure I can hardly account for it otherwise. Can you Sid?"

Their attention was now called to the snow and plans were made for a sleigh ride the next morning. "It will be jollier I am sure than auto riding, hunting for a cook," laughed Gretchen.

CHAPTER III.

Written February by Florence Montgomery.

Having reached the sleeping apartment assigned to them by Miss Dean, the boys entered into a heated, tho' rather subdued discussion, not knowing in how close proximity the sharp ears of the cook might be, and remembering that they were to be minus

quantities to the ears as well as to the eyes of the cook if they were to be saved from starvation.

"Well of all things, to get into this mess, just when we thought we had reached a place where we could rest our shattered nerves for a week or two. How in the dickens, Ted, do you suppose that critter got into this part of the country? I never expected to lay eyes on her again after that night she left the Frat house."

"Maybe she heard we were coming and thought she'd like to see us again, you especially, for I think she loves you more than she does me. I don't know how else to explain it," and Ted, recalling the event that had sent away the raging cook, was unable to hold in any longer and rolled on the bed in hysterics, which not even Ned's broad hands clapped down rather violently over his mouth, could entirely suppress.

"Man, are you crazy?" exclaimed Ned wrathfully. "I'll bet that cook is packing her things now, preparatory to leaving. If we get turned out of here, we've no place to go. I wish that they had left the remodeling of the Frat house until next month and then it would not matter so much. But, as it is, we can't go home. We wouldn't any more than get there before we'd have to start back, so, as I see it, we've got to make the best of it and stick it out here."

"Well, I'll tell you." Ted spoke up after a brief silence of thoughtful considering. "We can't expect to keep out of the way of that cook all the time we're here. That would be impossible and if we don't keep out of her way, we won't be here, that's all. Then there won't be any Xmas dinner here, or any other for that matter, for it seems that the art of Domestic Science has not yet made its debut into this boarding school. Would that it had. It could save the situation and us, too, alright. Well, as I was saying, about the only thing left for us to do is to win her good graces again, and mighty sudden, too. But, by George, how are we going to do it? That gets me."

"That's the question, how can we do it? We got out of her graces so far the other time that it will be pretty hard sledding to get into the right traces again. Whatever you do, don't you dare let it out why she is angry at us, or our beloved Frat will be disgraced forever."

"Oh, don't worry, kid. Let's retire and dream about it," yawned Fred. "I'm sleepy. Whew! Look out here, it's a regular blizzard. Why you can't see a foot away for the snow and the wind's blowing forty miles an hour. Hear the windows rattle, will you? No sleigh ride for tomorrow."

A groan from Ned interrupted him. "Well, I see my finish if we have to stay cooped up here all day tomorrow. I'll die off. It's bad enough to be "Butt-in-Skies" as they very plainly made us understand"——

"Aw, g'wan, that pretty one is a p——."

"Well, anyway, that younger one did. Did you notice the way she scowled? She's a regular clam, she won't even open her mouth and now we've got them into a fix, destroyed all their blissful happiness, got their cook ready to leave them, disgraced ourselves, and muddled things up generally. I'll bet their good opinion of us has in-

creased very many degrees during the short time of our unfortunate association." And with a disgusted shrug, Ned lapsed into silence.

"Oh, never mind, we'll have time to begin our maneuvering right away anyhow. Good night, old man, and think hard."

But a grunt from Ned very plainly showed that he was already past the stage of hard thinking.

For Ted, however, sleep was not forthcoming. For the idea had suddenly flashed upon him that getting into the cook's good graces might mean favorable approval from two blue eyes, mischievous, dancing ones, that sparkled when the owner smiled at you, and when the owner smiled there were two dimples that simply had to show themselves, yes, and her name was Gretchen, too. Why was it he had always liked that name so well. Oh, yes, he remembered now—he had read about her in a fairy tale and she was a beautiful princess and Ted's thoughts wandered on and on until he was dreaming he was a noble prince when a shout, very much like the voice of Molly, the cook, came to his ears. However, with a sigh of relief he noted the alarm rather than anger prevalent in the tone. He sat up and listened. He heard someone hurry downstairs and then the anxious voice of Miss Dean and the louder, alarmed tones of Molly. Then a call to the girls and a hasty scurrying past the door and down the stairs to the kitchen where the anxious conference continued and rather violent knocks and rushing about were taking place. He jumped out of bed and into his clothes, but he dared not go down. So he opened the door a little and listened.

"Well, girls, we've got to get help quickly. The water is simply flooding the floor. Whatever do you suppose made the pipe burst?"

"Well, we all do be going to be drowned in a minute. As fer meself, I don't see where help do be comin' from on sech a night like this. Thim young 'gimmens' has went an' I do be doubtin' if they could do nothin' to help us, anyway. Th're that empty headed they don't know nothin'. Yet I'd be willin' to let thim stare and give them a big Xmas dinner if they could help." said Molly between violent swishes and wringing out of the mop.

"Oh, Molly, if we could find the boys, couldn't we bring them to help us? I know they could," and without waiting for an answer Gretchen bounded up the stairs.

Ned quietly closed the door and hastily retreated backwards. In answer to the tap on the door Ted responded, "Yes, is there anything the matter?"

"Oh yes, we are in a terrible fix. One of the water pipes in the kitchen broke and is just simply flooding everything and Miss Dean wants to know if you and T——. I mean you bo—— or young gentlemen would help us out. Oh"——

"We certainly will. We'll be right down in just a minute."

"Oh, please, and do hurry," and she was gone.

"Wake up there, old fellow, our chance has come. We'll show them what we're made of," called Ted as he jerked the expostulating sleeper out onto the floor and pro-

ceeded to explain the situation. "Now's our chance and we've got to make good." But he muttered to himself, "I'll be jiggered if either of us know anything about stopping up a hole in a pipe that doesn't belong there."

CHAPTER IV.

Written by Laura Cushman—March.

Molly was too excited in moping up the water to be surprised when the boys came into the kitchen, but promptly bade them to "Stop the water, will yez?" Ted immediately walked gingerly through the water to where Gretchen stood in high rubbers and a pink kimona, holding her small hand over the crack in the pipe. "I guess that I am not doing any good," she said as she looked up, but Ted only thought how bewitching she was with her hair tied back that way. Just then Ned said, "Here's a wrench Sally Ann found."

Between them they managed to loosen the pipe at the joint and after inserting a plug they stood back triumphantly.

"I don't see how yez can be gettin' any water from there," said Molly, stooping down to look at the pipe. Just then the power of the water loosened the plug. It flew out in Molly's face and deluged her with water. "Begorra, and yez done thet on poipose. It was shust what Oi might have 'spected from the loikes in yez," and she made a wild rush after the boys with the wet mop, while they dashed into the first open door, and nearly fell down the basement stairs. They could hear the shrieks and laughter of the girls and could make out that Miss Dean was expostulating with Molly. Ned was furious and raging at the utter hopelessness of fate, when Ted whispered: "Gee! Of all the luck. Here's the gas meter. Why didn't we think of it before? We're a couple of blockheads!" He jerked the crank around.

"I don't see where that's going to help any," grumbled Ned.

"Wait and see," suggested Ted.

They were silent a moment then Ned exclaimed: "Don't you remember how she likes to hear Irish songs?" and without further ceremonies the strains of "Oh, Paddy Dear, and Did You Hear the News That's Going Round" floated into the kitchen, interrupting Molly's tirade against "Raison—Boardin' School—Busted water pipes and 'haythen' college boys."

Miss Dean looked at the girls and smiled and they all looked at Molly, who stood listening in amazement; then dropped into a chair and began to weep.

"Oh, me! Moi dear ould wearin' of the Green. Faith 'twas that very song as was sung at me Pat's funeral."

Impulsive Kathleen put her arms around the Irish cook's bent shoulders and said: "They are singing it for you, Molly. Now you will let them stay, won't you? They'll be very good I know."

"Yes, do," added Gretchen. They'll help you lots."

"You bet we will!" and two rather anxious faces appeared at the door. "We've turned the water off in the basement and"——

"Shure now, ay me bones, the water is stopped," exclaimed Molly.

"Yes, and you remember, Molly, you said if the boys were only here and could stop the water and fix the pipe you would be awillin' to give them a big Xmas dinner," said Kathleen; and Miss Dean added, "I think we'll let the boys clean up the water and we will retire."

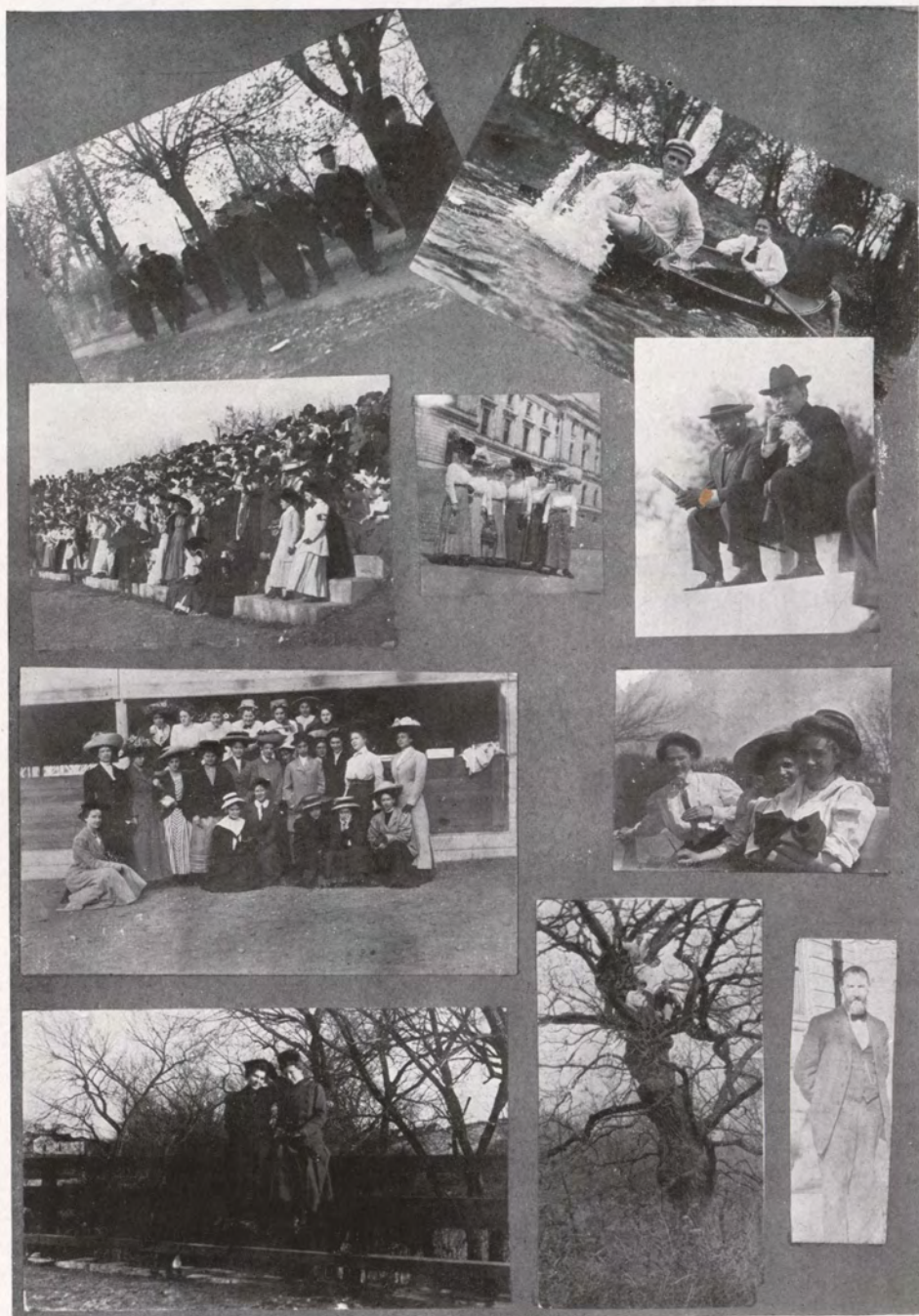
Molly at last reluctantly gave in, giving as a parting warning: "Faith and I do be still belavin' they'll be bringin' yez more throuble."

The next day dawned clear and cold. A plumber fixed matters in the kitchen and preparations were begun in earnest for a good Xmas feast. Songs and gay laughter made the day a happy one and the week that followed was one long to be remembered. Even Molly caught the spirit of Xmas and said: "Faith and I belave as me ould mistress used to say, 'There's so mich good in the bist iv us and so mich bad in the woist iv us thet the bist in us have no business talkin' about the woist in us'."

(End.)



MAC & CUSH



TO THE CLASS OF 1911

The Dean walked slowly down the aisle,
He did not crack a smile;
His coat was buttoned up and down
In good old college style.

And when the platform he had reached
He met a goodly show;
The 1911 graduates
All sitting in a row.

With faltering step and mournful eye
He each hand sadly pressed;
The scalding tears ran down his cheek,
As them he thus addressed:

"In retrospect but sorrow is,
But sorrow now I see,
And to your futures' black abyss
But sorrow beckons me.

"No joy I know, but in despair
I hope but that I may
In what of life remains to bear
Endure no darker day."

"Oh, had gaunt Death the mortal line,
For my poor corps transcended;
I'd gladly clasp his hand in mine,
Had he me so befriended."

GRATITUDE

By Edna L. Harris.

One day, among the shadows and the gloom,
Strong Help and sorrowing Need, met, face to face;
Then bending there with kingly mein and look,
Strong Help glanced down and said with proffered hand:
"What service may I render you today?"

Sad Need, to whom the days and nights had been
One long, unending time of deep despair,
Once more took hope and with an upward glance,
Poured out her soul, her dire distress and fear,
Thus weeping, sought for sympathy and aid.

Strong Help, whose soul was wont in pain to turn,
When e'er in sorrow human-kind be found,
Spoke kindly words of hope, of faith and cheer,
And bade her trust in Him who rules above,
Whose ear to needy man doth 'er incline.

Sad Need, once more felt hope renewed within,
Felt life take on, again, a rosy hue—
The clouds dispelled, the sun shone full and clear,
And thus revived, with glad and lightened heart,
Need longed to show the gratitude she felt.

Her thought with that one passion seemed to burn,
Sweet gratitude, her hungry soul possessed;
She longed some kindly office to perform
For Him, who thought of her extremity,
And, gracious, bent to listen to her words.

But naught appeared to her that she might do—
But bow to her Eternal Lord, low at his feet,
In earnest words, breathe for that righteous one,
A prayer, that should remain, if God so willed,
Throughout the length of Everlasting-Day.

CLASS PROPHECY

LONDON, ENG., May 22, 1922.

My Dear Alice:—

Evening in London and I am alone with my thoughts. Such a foggy old day as this has been. I have been homesick all day, but tomorrow our aeroplane leaves for America—maybe you think that little old New York town won't look good to me. Two years abroad among strange peoples, hearing new tongues and seeing foreign sights makes the thoughts of home doubly precious. Such a trip as we have had! New York to 'Frisco by train, then Japan, China and the Philippines by water, the Continent by rail, auto and aeroplane. I tell you it has been a splendid trip and Jess has made such a success, I am so proud of him. He sang before the Emperor of Japan, the Czar of Russia and the Royal Houses of Germany and England.

But after all, there are no friends like our old friends and no homage like their praise and we are coming home to Iowa—to Sioux City and to Morningside. Jess has a position in the Scenic theater. Your letter has made us homesick for Morningside and we are both of us longing to get back to the old school, though I suppose that we would hardly recognize it now with a new gymnasium, Science hall, library, and the dormitories.

Morningside University! And Fred Elwick, dear old "Judge" is president. What a change ten years does make. And so Johnny Fair bought out the Morningside barber shop and got married, good for John!

You would certainly be surprised at the number of nineteen-twelve people we have come across in these past few years. The Gillins, Maude and Madge, you know—have a fashionable hair-dressing establishment in New York City and are doing fine. Nellie Fletcher is at the head of a girls' school in Philadelphia—yes, still Miss Fletcher. She is certainly a credit to the old class and is recognized as one of the most prominent German educators in the country. Wilhelmina Anderson is still on the platform talking Women's Suffrage. I have not seen her for years, but I have kept track of her through the papers.

On our way to 'Frisco we changed cars at Chicago and when a few miles out of the city, the news agent came through the train selling postcards. His voice sounded familiar and as he came nearer I recognized Bob Smylie. Can you imagine Bob as a news agent? He was always so quiet and studious we thought sure he would be a Latin professor or a minister. Bob is married now and lives in Kankakee.

In San Francisco we called upon Rev. Paul Corner, D. D. Paul has a large church in the heart of the business district and is very successful in his chosen field. He has a dandy little wife—an Iowa girl. As our boat did not leave for a few days we spent the time in looking over the city. It was while we were making a visit to the Catalina Islands that we came across a couple of old friends—Florence Anthony and Louise McDonald. Florence has been divorced from her Count and has taken her maiden name. The Count made away with her entire fortune, leaving her upon her own resources. They own a little curio shop. Louise paints on sea-shells which they

sell as souvenirs. They seemed mighty glad to see us and told us that some day they are coming back to Sioux City and make their home there.

Yokohama was the first point on our tour. We stayed but a short time in Japan as the Japs are not very friendly since the spanking we gave them back in 1914. Jess was received at the Royal Palace, however, and sang before the Emperor, who was much pleased. On our way to China we came across another old friend. We were lounging on deck one afternoon when we were accosted by a sanctimonious looking individual in a long black coat—he called us by name and you can imagine our surprise when we recognized William Wing Bass. He told us that the Marcus Epworth League was sending him to China as a missionary. He left the boat at the first port and our visit was very brief. We did not stop in China as the plague was infesting the country.

Manila was our next point and it was on our way there that an event of interest happened. A number of men were engaged in a game of cards, when an officer broke up the game and arrested one of the players. He said the man was "Slippery Rogers," the professional card shark, wanted by the police of half a dozen countries. Jess joined in the crowd which surrounded the men and recognized Fredrick Benton Rogers. Poor Fred, he was a victim of his college environments. His beginning was at Somerset over at Cobbs! Never would study, you know, always flunked in everything. He was given five years in the Federal prison at Manila.

In Manila we visited the Department of Education and there learned that Hazel Siman, John Lewis and Ethel Shannon were teaching school in the interior. Seth Elliot, that veteran of many a football season, has followed up his favorite sport and is now football coach in the Manila High School.

Our voyage to Europe was a long one and one long to be remembered. Beautiful nights under the tropic stars, and days when we lounged on deck, reading and sleeping, made the voyage a pleasant one. It was one of these days when we were looking through the ship's library that I found Clara Crummer's latest book, "A Broken Heart, or She Loved Another." It is a splendid book—she certainly has a future before her in the field of letters if she only stays single.

In Rome we met Blanche Carter, August Shatz, Ernest Wickens, Walter Ellison, Charles Frear and Gladys Tuttle. They, with many other American educators, had taken advantage of the offer made by the Ladies' Home Journal for good work in canvassing and were now doing research work in Italy. We had a Morningside reunion and I am sure you would have been glad to see us do the barn-dance to the tune of "Morningside" on the top of Mar's Hill.

In Paris there was a bunch of letters awaiting me and among others there was one from Myrtle Siefert. She is living on a farm now near Eagle Grove; she says that it is the only life. In the Latin quarters we found Rachel Cook and Cecil Palmer. Rachel is gathering material for her book "Social Conditions of the American Art Student in Paris." Cecil is studying art and is quite successful, he paints signs on barber shops, restaurants, etc. In the evening Cecil took us to a variety show and you can imagine our sur-

prise when we found that the "headliners" that evening were furnished by American artists—and these were Bowker and Dolliver! They were together in Gospel team work you know at Morningside and their successes led them into the larger field of Christian Activity. Bowker was the comedian and entertained the people with songs, monologues, etc., while Barrett, in pink tights and bangles, did stunts on the tight wire. They seemed real glad to see us and we had a jolly supper and talk after the program.

In St. Petersburg Jess sang before the Czar and a few invited guests—mostly foreign ambassadors and their families. Jess always ends his program by singing that song so dear to the hearts of all Morningsiders—"Every Little Movement." While he was singing this I noticed a lady in the audience who seemed strangely moved. At the close of the program she rushed up front and to our surprise and delight we recognized Marguerite Shreiner, now the Countess Zoakmeithenecki, and a leader of Royal Society. To outsiders she was a grand lady, but to us she was the dear little Marguerite of old whom we supposed was tending the ducks and chickens in Nebraska. What changes a few years will make. You may be sure that our stay in St. Petersburg was a pleasant one.

Berlin was the next city we visited and here we found our friend Jimmie Lewis. The Rt. Hon. James Lewis, you know, is our present ambassador to Germany, and I dare say he could tell us more about the Houses of Hapsburg and Hohenzollern than F. Harmon Garver ever knew. Of course the music quarter of Berlin was what interested us most. Here we found Marie Weise, Helen Olmstead and Roscoe Carter. Marie is studying the violin, together with her fiance, a young nobleman of Italy. Helen is still unattached and she is studying voice with a view of taking up the moving picture business. Roscoe has developed a deep bass voice and, in his debut as the "Bandit Chief," in a German Opera, he was the sensation of musical Europe. He has signed with Hammerstein for the coming season.

In Edinburgh we called to see Edna Reike, who now holds the chair in Semitic languages, but she was not in at the time and as our stay was short we had to leave without seeing her. We have been in London now for nearly a month and I am sure tired of the place. We have visited all of the places of interest and have been treated splendidly while here. Prof. MacFarren, now head of the Royal Academy, has shown us every courtesy and as his word is law in musical London you may be sure that we have profited by our visit.

Oh, yes! I almost forgot to tell you one of the biggest surprises of the trip. Only last week we attended the great revival meetings which were being held by the "Great American Trio," Mahoney, Luge and Hackett. Parn and Noel were always so chummy in college, you know, and now are joined together in their life work. Bessie Luge has been with them for some time and she is now a full fledged singing evangelist. They are doing a great work in the Vineyard.

Well, Dearie, it is 10 o'clock and Jess will soon be home from his last concert and I must close. Tomorrow morning we leave for New York and tomorrow night will find us safe in the Waldorf. Good by Dearie. Love to you all,

LOLA.

REBUFF

With trim toilette and crushing smile,
 He went to make a date;
 His mind was musing all the while
 On his prospective mate.

He climbed the steps and rang the bell;
 She met him at the door—
 The rest I hesitate to tell,
 For her action I deplore.

He hastily retraced his tracks;
 His gayety was marred,
 For "where the chicken got the ax,"
 He got it good and hard.

He went to her to get a date;
 He got it without check;
 From her, his sweet prospective mate,
 He "got it in the neck!"

ORGANIZATION





YOUNG WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION

CABINET

OFFICERS

JENNIE NELSON	President
MARGUERITE SHREINER	Vice President
ALICE McCURRY	Secretary
TALMA KITCHEN	Treasurer

Chairmen of Committees.

Laura Cushman, Membership	Edith Eicher, Bible Study
Francis Horne, Social	Ida Brown, Mission Study
Catherine Elliott, Intercollegiate	Mabel McCreery, Devotional
Talma Kitchen, Finance	



YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION

CABINET

OFFICERS

B. P. DOLLIVER	President
JAMES LEWIS	Vice President
WALTER ELLISON	Treasurer
JOHN BRIGGS	Secretary
FRED HEIMBAUGH	Corresponding Secretary

Chairmen of Committees.

Ed Bachemeyer, New Student Work	Wm. McCurdy, Bible Study
Oscar Hall, Personal Work	Roy Garlock, Membership
Allen Lemon, Mission Study	Willard Bowker, Extension
Howard Berkstresser, Social	



VOLUNTEER BAND

OFFICERS

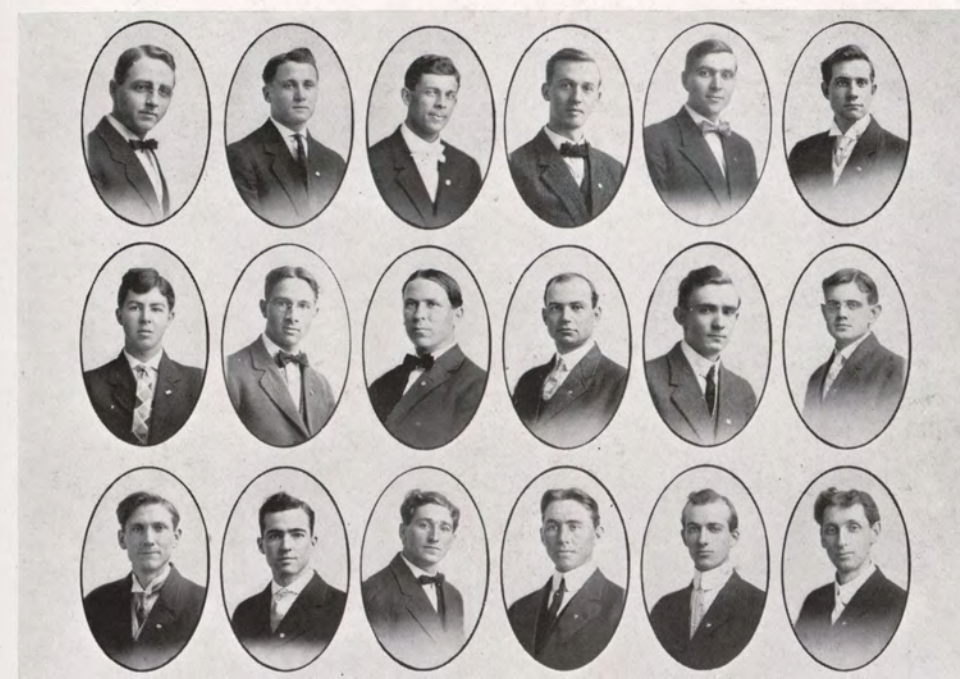
ETTA MAHOOD	President
NINA FARNHAM	Secretary

At a summer conference, held at Mt. Hermon, Mass., in 1878, a movement was started to enlist college men and women for Christian work in foreign countries. This movement has spread until today its members are to be found in almost every part of the world. To awaken a greater interest and more fully prepare themselves for their life work the members in each college are organized into a Student Volunteer Band.

The Band at Morningside was started in 1902, with Fred Trimble, Mr. and Mrs. Carson of China, and Mr. and Mrs. Taylor of Korea as charter members.

The other members of the band who are now engaged in active service are Frank Hartzell in South America, and Estie Boddy, Ida Lewis and Stanley Collins in China.

"The world for Christ in this generation."



MINISTERIAL ASSOCIATION

OFFICERS

OSCAR HALL	President
E. F. LOVETT	Vice President
W. BREAW	Secretary

The Ministerial Association is an organization which calls together all men who are in definite Christian work, or those who have a desire to go into definite Christian work as ministers. The object and aim of the organization is to bring the men into closer touch, one with another, and to bring mutual help and encouragement to all.

The importance of such an organization cannot be overestimated. The world of today demands the best that is in the strongest and broadest men to be a leader as a minister, and in the weekly meetings of the local organization, the difficulties and problems in the work are brought out.

A definite program is followed, very often having such men as Dr. Chipperfield, Dean Chandler, and Dr. Wasser to give practical talks along practical lines, which prove very interesting as well as instructive.



BAND

The College Band is one of the important organizations of the college. At present it is well balanced and contains about fifteen pieces. Although they have made no public appearances this year they are making remarkable progress under the able leadership of Prof. McFarren and the management of A. B. Peden, and will count materially in the winning of the spring track meets. The fact that much new and inexperienced material enters the band every fall makes it somewhat hard to get organized until late, but the loyalty and interest of the younger members of the college and academy give to the management good prospects of a bright future.

S. A. B.



GLEE CLUB

Attempts have been made several times in years past to organize a Glee Club, but interest seemed to be lacking. Never, since the club under Professor Barbour, has Morningside had a club that has hung together long enough to give a concert. This year Professor O. A. Morse came to head the conservatory and seeing the need, undertook the task of organizing a Glee Club. He succeeded in gathering together sixteen men, and by constant drill and his untiring energy, has made an organization that can do credit to Morningside.

It is to be hoped that next year will see a stronger club under the same leadership, as there will be fourteen old men still in school.

PRES.

PROHIBITION ASSOCIATION

OFFICERS

D. P. MAHONEY	President
JOHN LEWIS	Vice President
ALLEN LEMON	Secretary

The Prohibition Association is a non-partisan organization which has for its object the study of the prohibition question from a sociological standpoint. All work of the college pertaining to the liquor problem is under this organization. The officers of the association are elected annually from the membership, and consist of a president, vice president and secretary-treasurer. The association is also a member of the State Oratorical Association, and each year sends a representative to compete in the State Prohibition Oratorical contest. The prizes given in this state contest are \$75 for first place and \$55 for second. In preparation for this event a local contest is held in February, open to all members of the college. The winner of the local contest represents Morningside in this state contest. Two prizes of \$25.00 and \$15.00 are offered each year by Mr. Erwin Dewey of Sergeant Bluffs as first and second prizes in the local contest.

Morningside joined the State Oratorical Association in 1890. In 1897 G. W. Finch took first place in the state contest, first in the interstate and third in the national. In 1908 Morningside took second in the state contest and duplicated the trick again in 1909. In 1910 we took first place, our orator being Frank Johnson. Thus, in the last three years, we have taken two seconds and one first. This is a record not equaled by any other college in the state and one of which the students of Morningside can well be proud.

ORATORICAL ASSOCIATION

OFFICERS

JOHN LEWIS President
BARRETT DOLLIVER Secretary-Treasurer

The Morningside Oratorical Association, with a membership of fifty-two, is one of the strongest student organizations of the school. There is no branch of Inter-Collegiate activity, with the exception of athletics, which is given the support accorded to oratory. The greatest of interest is manifested in the home contest, so much in fact that all of those desiring to enter cannot deliver their speeches. The coming year a new plan will be tried; each society will hold a home contest in their halls and select two men to represent them in the final Alumni prize contest, the winner of this to represent the college in the state contest. An entering freshman cannot long remain ignorant of the fact that Morningside has a record in oratory which is unsurpassed by any college in the state. There are seventeen colleges in the state association, each college submits an oration. From this number the eight best orations are chosen for delivery. Morningside has never failed to place among the eight. In the past four years we have won first place once and second place three times. A repeated reference to this splendid standing is justified in that it is an effective stimulus toward bringing each new effort up to standard. This year marks an epoch in the history of the local association in that we will enter, aside from the regular contest, the Inter-Collegiate Peace contest and also that we entertain the annual Inter-State contest, an organization made up of all the leading colleges of twelve states of the great middle-west. This contest is by far the biggest oratorical event of the United States. Such men as Bryan, Beveridge and La Follette are numbered among those who have spoken on this contest in years past.

THE DEBATING LEAGUE

OFFICERS

F. G. ELWICK President
H. H. HUDSON Secretary
JOHN LEWIS Treasurer

The Morningside College Debating League is an organization with complete charge of all inter-society and inter-collegiate debates. Despite its short period of operation the league has in every way fulfilled the purpose of its creation. The despatch and precision which have characterized its work since its formation a year ago have shown it a most efficient method of supervising the debating affairs of the college, and hence a welcome change from the unsatisfactory system of inter-society committees.

The composition of the league is an important element in its success. The fact that the twelve members are chosen three from each of the men's collegiate societies and three from the faculty assures full representation of all the interests of the school while society spirit is reduced to a minimum. Officers are elected annually and its deliberations are governed by a constitution and by-laws.

The unusually active interest in debate at Morningside as evidenced by the debate series within the societies, the triangular inter-society contests, and her high record in inter-collegiate debate, have unquestionably found a valuable aid in the Debating League as a central organization in control of this important college activity.

FAIRVIEW CLUB

Stag Meeting, Friday, January 23, 1911.
Called to Order by Hon. J. Andrew Fair.

ROLL CALL

Hon. J. Andrew Fair—*Here—all but six.*
Geo. E. West—*Just a minute, until I get this key in the door*
Arthur H. Peden—*Gee! I'm tired of the walk!*
Quarny Quarnstrom—*Say! She's a dream.*
Wm. D. Farnham—*What's the lesson?*
Stub "Si" Braley—*Some class to her, I say.*
Billard Bowker—*Name her. I'll take it if I lose my job.*
Fred H. Trimble—*Did you get home before 10 p. m.—
a fine of two dollars for you.*
Mrs. Trimble—*It's your deal, pass the mush.*
Miss Gladys Trimble—*"Do it som mo."*



KAR KATCHERS

12:30 P. M. Division

Marguerite Shreiner	Isabell Webb
Eva Randolph	Julia Marsch
Mary Kifer	Alice Moore
Gladys Tuttle	Louise McDonald
Ethel Lynch	Florence Anthony
Alice Anderson	Marie Wood

11:30 P. M. Division

James Lewis	Louis Chandler
Will Voy	Howard Peden
Lorne Wickens	Charles Cushman
Earl Warburton	Mitchell Briggs





ASSOCIATION HALL



RESIDENCE M. C. PETERS—CAMPUS

FORENSICS



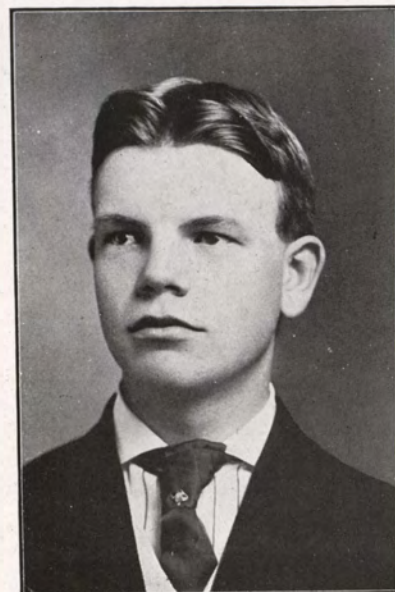


E. C. Warburton

TRIANGULAR INTER-COLLEGIATE DEBATE

MORNINGSIDE VS. SIMPSON

Morningside, Ia, May 6, 1910.



P. K. Carson

Affirmative—
Morningside.

Negative—
Simpson.

DECISION—
Affirmative 3.

JUDGES—
Hon. O. F. Holmes, Algona, Iowa.
Supt. Maus, Cherokee, Iowa.
Rev. Hamilton, Sioux City, Iowa.



G. W. Barrett

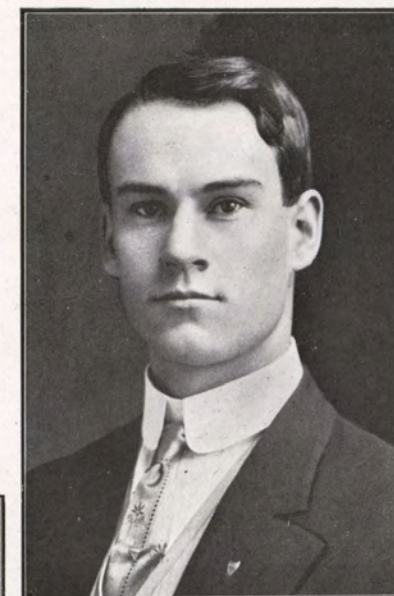
QUESTION.

*Resolved, That Congress should
establish a central bank.*

TRIANGULAR INTER-COLLEGIATE DEBATE

MORNINGSIDE VS. UPPER IOWA

Fayette, Iowa, May 6, 1910.



F. H. Chandler



W. W. Waymack

QUESTION.

*Resolved, That Congress should
establish a central bank.*

Affirmative—
Upper Iowa.

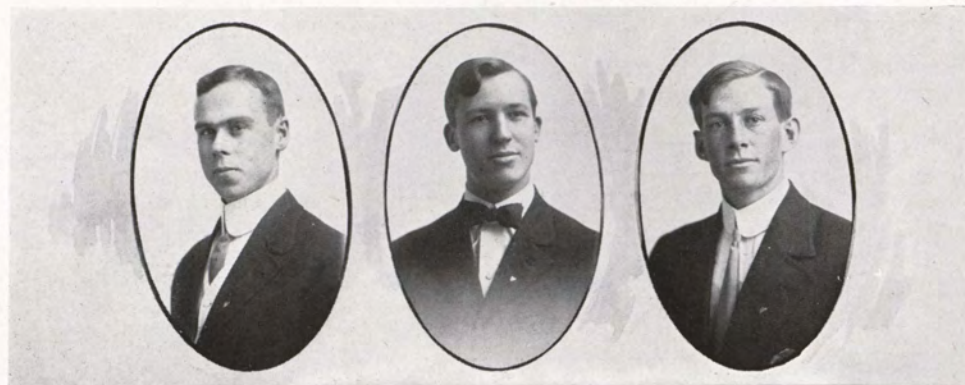
Negative—
Morningside.

DECISION—
Affirmative 1, Negative 2.

JUDGES—
J. S. Montgomery, Minneapolis, Minn.
Supt., F. T. Oldt, Dubuque, Iowa.
Dr. Buchanan, Independence, Iowa.



O. G. Prichard



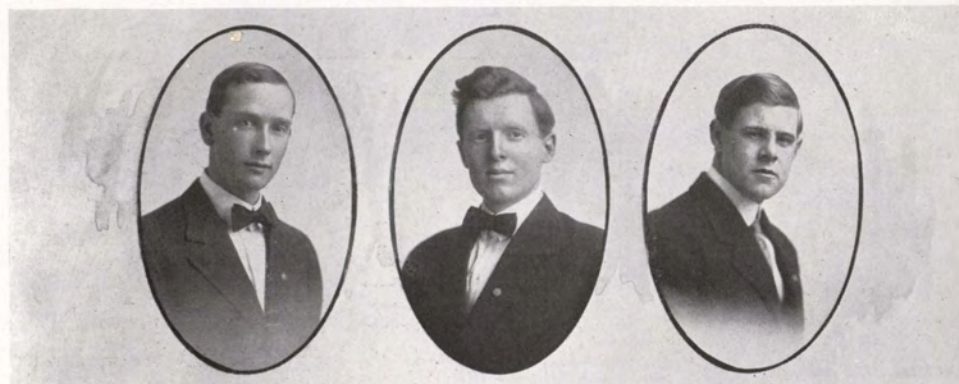
C. F. Cushman G. E. Wickens V. E. Montgomery
OTHONIAN TEAM—NEGATIVE

TRIANGULAR INTER-SOCIETY DEBATE

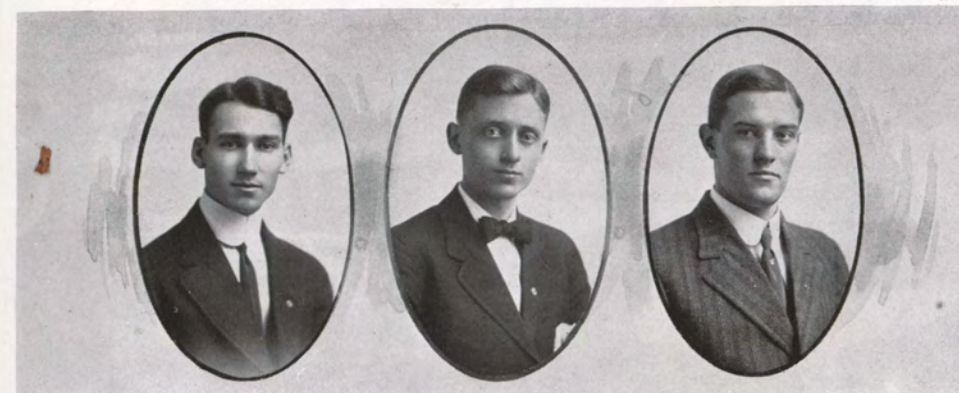
November 4, 1910.

QUESTION: *Resolved*, That the Parliamentary form of government is better adapted to the needs of a progressive and democratic nation than the Presidential form.

DECISION: Othonian 3.



W. A. Farnham J. A. Lewis H. A. Shoemaker
IONIAN TEAM—AFFIRMATIVE



J. E. Briggs H. H. Hudson A. C. Lemon
PHILOMATHEAN TEAM—AFFIRMATIVE

TRIANGULAR INTER-SOCIETY DEBATE

November 11, 1910.

QUESTION: *Resolved*, That the establishment of a non-partisan tariff commission empowered to regulate the tariff schedules of the federal government would be desirable.

DECISION: Philomathean 2, Ionian 1.



R. C. Carter B. P. Dolliver J. H. Lewis
IONIAN TEAM—NEGATIVE



F. G. Elwick D. P. Mahoney F. H. Chandler
OTHONIAN TEAM—AFFIRMATIVE

TRIANGULAR INTER-SOCIETY DEBATE

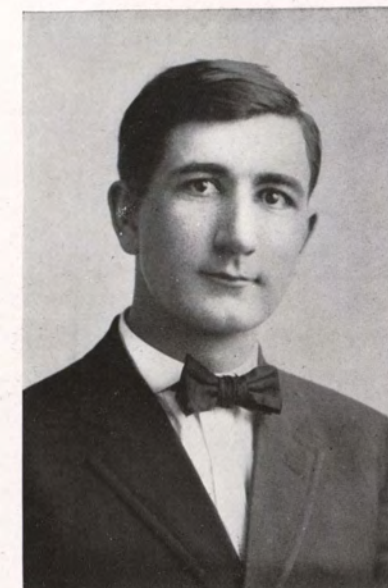
November 18, 1910.

QUESTION: *Resolved*, That a constitutional convention should be called for the purpose of revising the federal constitution.

DECISION: Othonian 2, Philomathean 1.



N. L. Hackett R. H. McVicker D. F. Loepp
PHILOMATHEAN TEAM—NEGATIVE



Frank P. Johnson

HOME ORATORICAL CONTEST

December 3, 1910.

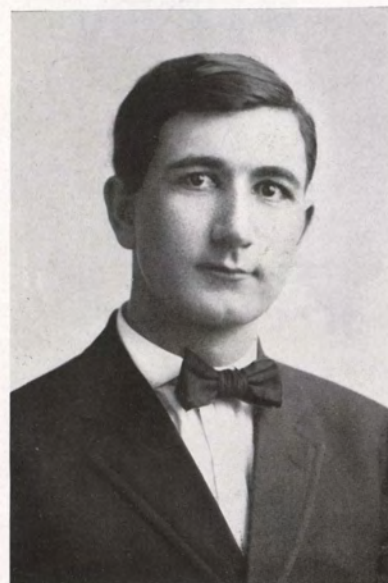
The Majesty of Peace, First	Frank P. Johnson
The Lethargy of the Cities, Second	Charles F. Cushman
Liberty; Its Three Dimensions, Third	David Loepp
The Eloquence of Patrick Henry	Melvin J. Muckey
America's Mission	Glenn A. Phelps
The Prevention of Crime	A. H. Brunelle

STATE ORATORICAL CONTEST

Toledo, Iowa, March 3, 1911.

America and Peace in the Orient, First	J. G. Emerson, Ames
The Majesty of Peace, Second	Frank P. Johnson, Morningside
The Master Force of Progress, Third	H. F. Dickensheets, Leander Clark
The Aristocracy of Achievement	H. F. Champlin, Simpson
John Hay, Peacemaker	L. M. Stunkard, Coe
Curse of Armament	H. Peckham, Penn.
Garibaldi	Wishard, Iowa Wesleyan
Future of Government	Roy E. Curray, Parsons

Schools not on contest: Cornell, Upper Iowa, Central Holiness, Buena Vista, Tabor, Des Moines, Lenox.



Frank P. Johnson

STATE PROHIBITION ORATORICAL CONTEST

Morningside, Iowa, April 8, 1910.

Young Men of Today—Their Mission, First	Frank P. Johnson, Morningside
The Ultimate Triumph of a Principle	Geo. F. Tripp, Central Holiness
The Bar of Justice	M. E. Ausman, Highland Park
Life by Death	C. T. Gough, Upper Iowa
Am I My Borthers' Keeper?	Emma Kissick, Penn.
The Liquor Fight	N. W. Afflerbaugh, Western Union
Education—The Solving Principle	C. G. Dudley, Simpson
Twentieth Century Conflict	H. J. Clark, Des Moines

INTERSTATE PROHIBITION ORATORICAL CONTEST

Oskaloosa, Iowa, May 18, 1910.

Passing of Alcoholism, First	Clyde Cordner, Lincoln, Neb.
A Plea for United Action, Second	John Shields, Ottawa, Kas.
Young Men of Today—Their Mission, Third	Frank P. Johnson, Morningside
March of Prohibition	A. A. Oldum, U. of Colorado
Unfinished Task	C. C. Bredeson, Gustavus Adolphus, Minn.
*Do or Die	J. A. Johnson, Augustana College, S. D.
Price of Victory	J. M. Price, U. of Texas



Wm. A. McGurdy

HOME PROHIBITION ORATORICAL CONTEST

DEWEY PRIZE CONTEST

February 10, 1911.

The Solving Principle, First	Wm. A. McGurdy
The Macedonian Call, Second	Allan C. Lemon
The Progress of Public Opinion	John Lewis
Prohibition and Popular Government	D. L. Wickens
The Vital Protection	Mary Kifer
The Price of Victory	A. O. Hukle
Virtue	Harry Fowler
The National Peril	H. L. Johns
The Problem	B. P. Dolliver

JUDGES:

Rev. R. C. Cully	A. Anderson
Prin. E. E. Stacey	Rev. A. H. Meyers
Justice H. W. Pitkin	



Oscar Hall

M. O. Insko

W. C. Evans

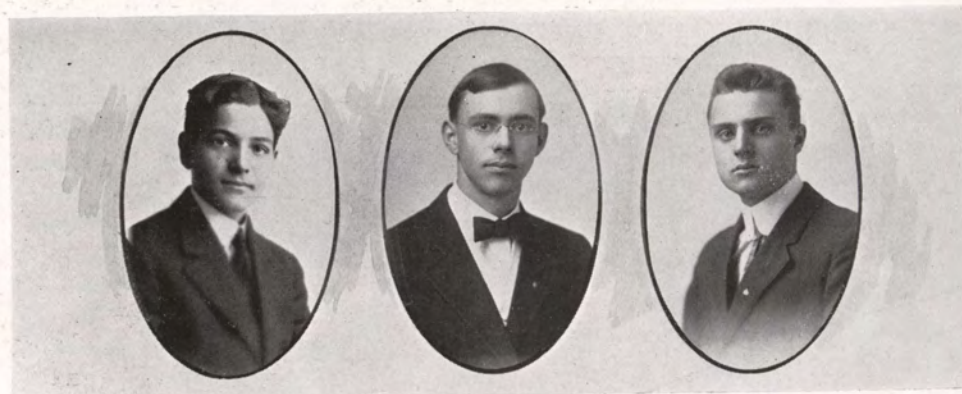
HAWKEYE TEAM—AFFIRMATIVE

ACADEMY INTER-SOCIETY DEBATE

December 9, 1910.

QUESTION: *Resolved*, That the states and nation should pass laws guaranteeing bank deposits, constitutionality waived.

DECISION: Hawkeye 2, Adelphian 1.

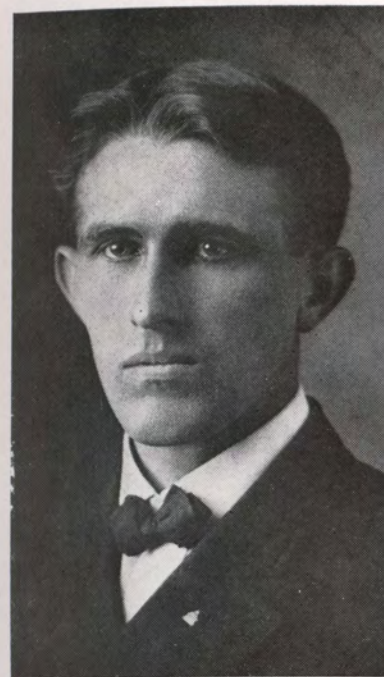


M. Freeman

C. L. Barks

A. C. Loepp

ADELPHIAN TEAM—NEGATIVE



A. O. Hukle

Affirmative—
Yankton.

Negative—
Morningside.

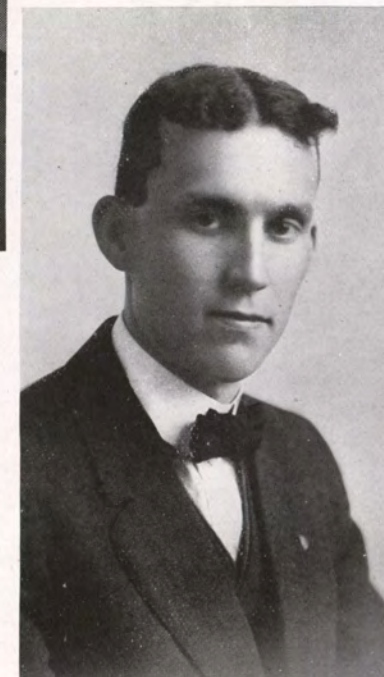
DECISION—
Affirmative 3.

JUDGES—
I. S. Struble, Le Mars, Iowa.
Prof. Treentien, Vermillion, S. D.
Prof. A. L. Bronson, Hawarden, Ia.

INTER-ACADEMIC DEBATE

MORNINGSIDE VS. YANKTON

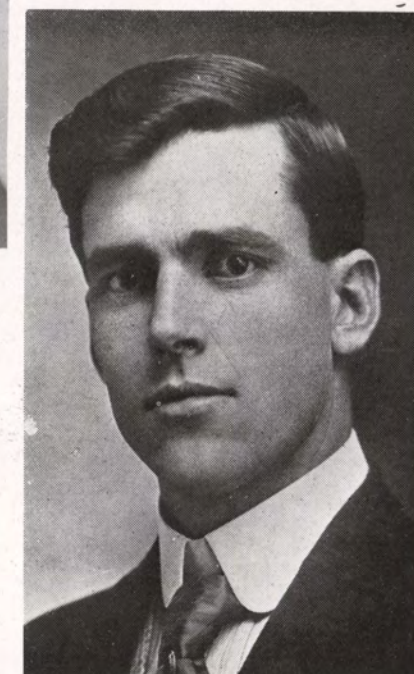
Morningside, Iowa, April 30, 1910.



H. P. Morgan

QUESTION.

Resolved, That Congress should enact a graduated income tax law with a provision exempting the first \$5,000; constitutionality waived.



W. C. Evans



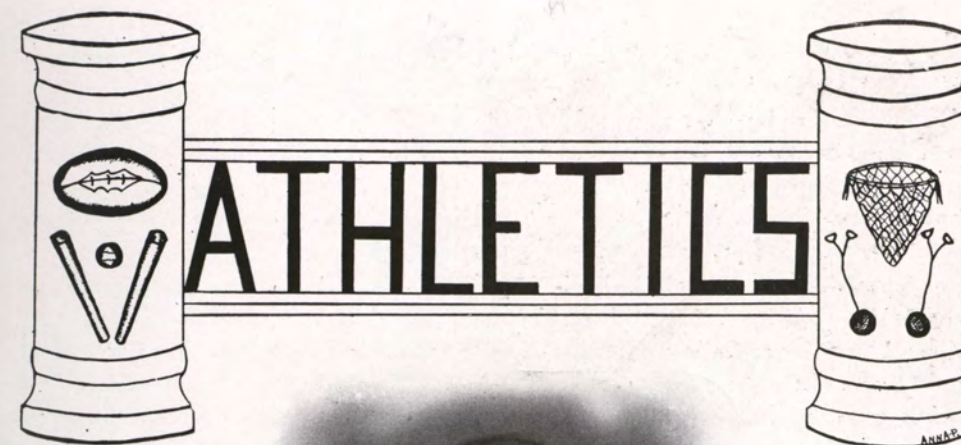
ZETALETHEAN-
OTHONIAN
HALL



ATHENEUM-
PHILOMATHEAN
HALL



PIERIA-
IONIAN
HALL



CLAIRE JUDE WESTCOTT

THE FIELD HOUSE

By John W. Hollister.

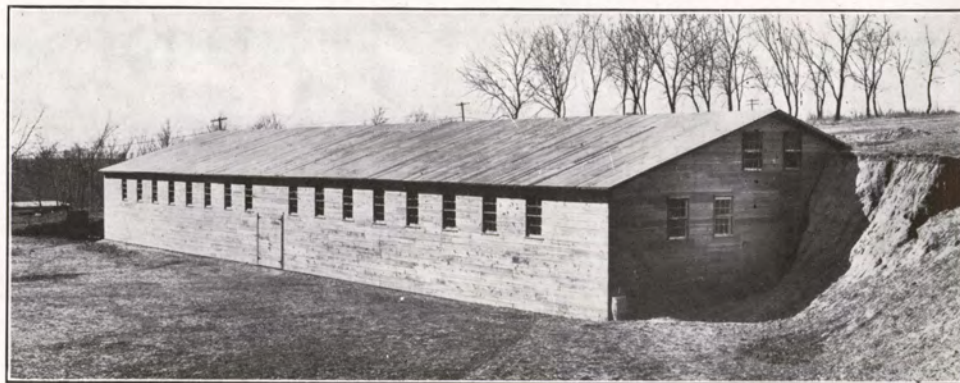
This is an age of limited time and specialization. College athletics in the last twenty years in the East and more particularly in the West, have, through inter-collegiate contests and professional coaching, assumed a very high standard, while intensified undergraduate activities and the demands on time for study to attain the higher scholarship of the

present time, have brought about the use of the field house in co-operation with the gymnasium. The thoughtful administrators of the older colleges have approved of the new idea. For example, Northwestern University has incorporated the idea in a new and costly structure, the Alumni of Williams College in the Berkshire Hills of Massachusetts have recently built a field house on Western Field, one-quarter of a mile from the campus, on which stands the expensive Lusell Gymnasium. Most of the other colleges of the conservative East have adopted the same idea.

The field house recently built on Bass Field at Morningside has been the scene of more athletic activity during the hours for exercise, from 4 to 6 p. m., than is recorded of any University or College on its list of exchanges. The field house does not interfere in the realm of the gymnasium nor does it take the place of one. The uses of the gymnasium are so well understood that little mention is necessary on that score, but perhaps a few words on the work in a field house will explain the difference.

The dirt floor gives the trackmen the natural resistance and so-called spring of the out-door track. The air is always still and enables the runner to strengthen his lungs with less labor than is employed in the raw and often windy atmosphere of the athletic field. It develops a quality of sprinting of a higher grade in less time than can possibly be attained out of doors. It is attractive and secures more physical exercise in a larger number of students than does the outdoor running later in the spring. The wind never blows over the hurdles nor disarranges the jumping and vaulting standards.

The different athletic teams work in squads. The baseball men use the interior oval for grounders and battery work, becoming accustomed to regular distances and approaching out-door conditions. Space is sufficient for secret football maneuvers and signal practice. It affords a retreat in all branches of out-door sport in case of unfavorable weather. The whole athletic program is more easily handled by the director and captains. Approximately 50 per cent of the male students of Morningside have made more or less use of the field house since it has been in operation.



MORNINGSIDE'S NEW FIELD HOUSE

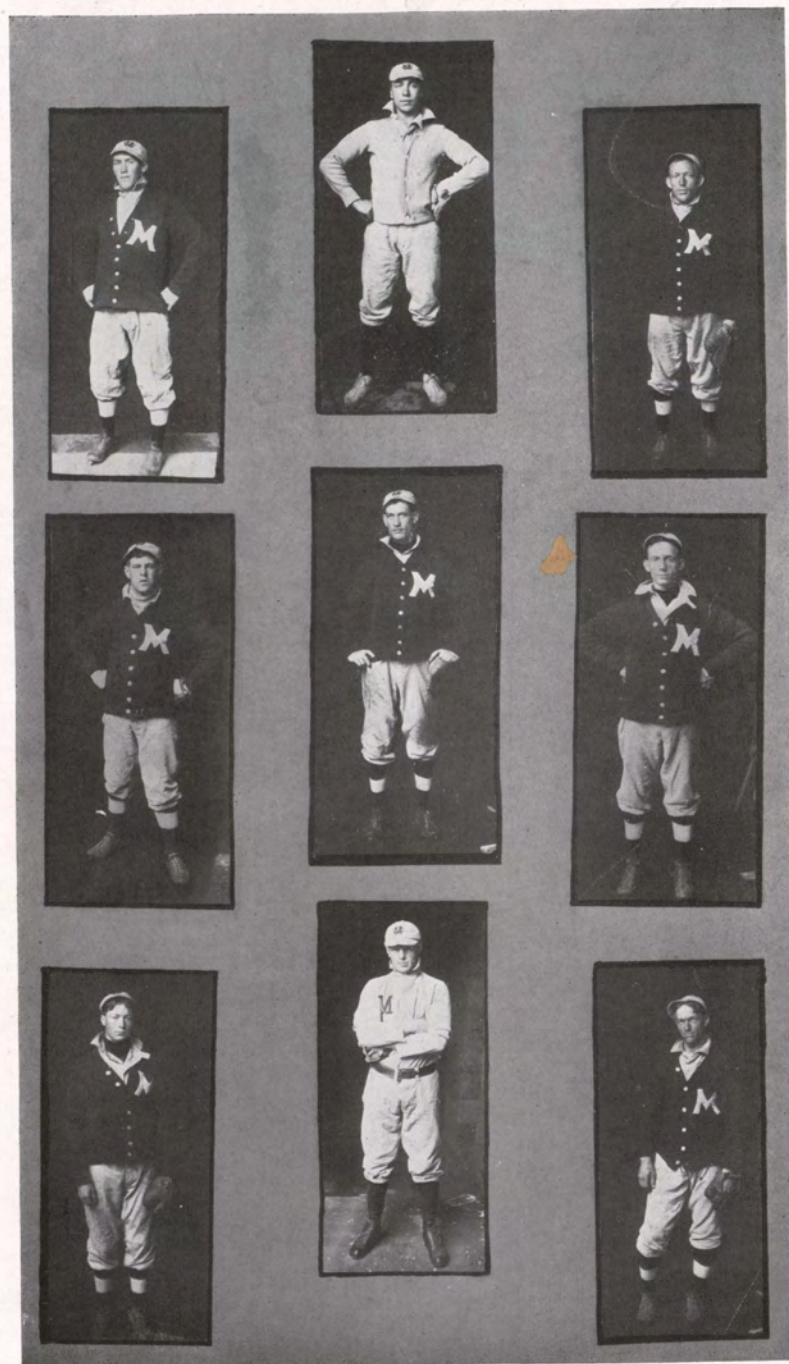
BASEBALL



ALLEN DELMAGE BASS

RECORD: SPRING, '10

Morningside . . . 3	Omaha (Western League)	4
Morningside . . . 8	Amity College	4
Morningside . . . 13	Tabor College	10
Morningside . . . 4	Ames (11 innings)	5
Morningside . . . 4	Simpson	2
Morningside . . . 1	Highland Park	9
Morningside . . . 6	Leander Clark	4
Morningside . . . 0	Iowa State Uni.	6
Morningside . . . 5	Uni. of South Dakota	2



BASEBALL TEAM, SPRING '10

TRACK



GLADYS EMMELINE TRIMBLE

MORNINGSIDE RECORDS

100-Yard Dash.....	C. Rogers.....	10 seconds
220-Yard Dash.....	Hall.....	22 1-5 seconds
440-Yard Dash.....	Winn.....	52 seconds
880-Yard Dash.....	A. P. Berkstresser.....	2 minutes 3 seconds
Mile Run.....	A. P. Berkstresser.....	4 minutes 40 seconds
2-Mile Run.....	L. R. Chapman.....	10 minutes 10 seconds
220-Yard Hurdles.....	E. G. Quarnstrom.....	25 2-5 seconds
120-Yard Hurdles.....	E. M. Brown.....	16 seconds
High Jump.....	E. M. Brown.....	5 feet 7 inches
Broad Jump.....	W. O. Dowdy.....	21 feet
Shot Put.....	Hall.....	38 feet 7 inches
Hammer Throw.....	E. G. Quarnstrom.....	117 feet
Discus Throw.....	Weatherby.....	110 feet 8 inches
Mile Relay.....		3 minutes 36 2-5 seconds
Cross Country to Floyd Monument and Return....	V. E. Montgomery.....	18 minutes 38 seconds



LEMON WINNING AT HOME MEET

SUMMARY OF HOME MEET

100-Yard Dash.....Mahoney, Sophomore; Berkstresser, Senior; Lemon, Freshman
 220-Yard Dash....Lemon, Freshman; Mahoney, Sophomore; Montgomery, Freshman
 440-Yard Dash....Berkstresser, Senior; Montgomery, Freshman; Lemon, Freshman
 Half Mile.....Montgomery, Freshman; Lemon, Freshman; Berkstresser, Senior
 Mile Run.....Berkstresser, Senior; Hickman, Freshman; Chapman, Senior
 Two-Mile.....Chapman, Senior; Hickman, Freshman; Cushing, Mid-Academy
 Shot Put.....Berkstresser, Senior; Wickens, Freshman; Shaver, Freshman
 Hammer Throw..Quarnstrom, Freshman; Vennick, Freshman; Winterringer, Freshman
 120 Hurdles.....Belt, Senior; James Lewis, Sophomore; Chandler, Senior Academy
 220 Hurdles..Montgomery, Freshman; Chandler, Senior Academy; Lemon, Freshman
 Discus.....Wickens, Freshman; Pyncheon, Freshman; Winterringer, Freshman
 Broad Jump..Fearing, Senior Academy; Chandler, Senior Academy; Wickens, Freshman
 High Jump.....Belt, Senior; Fearing, Senior Academy; Wickens, Freshman
 Pole Vault...Fearing, Senior Academy; John Lewis, Sophomore; Greynald, Academy
 Mile Relay.....Won by Freshmen
 Half Mile Relay.....Won by Senior Academy

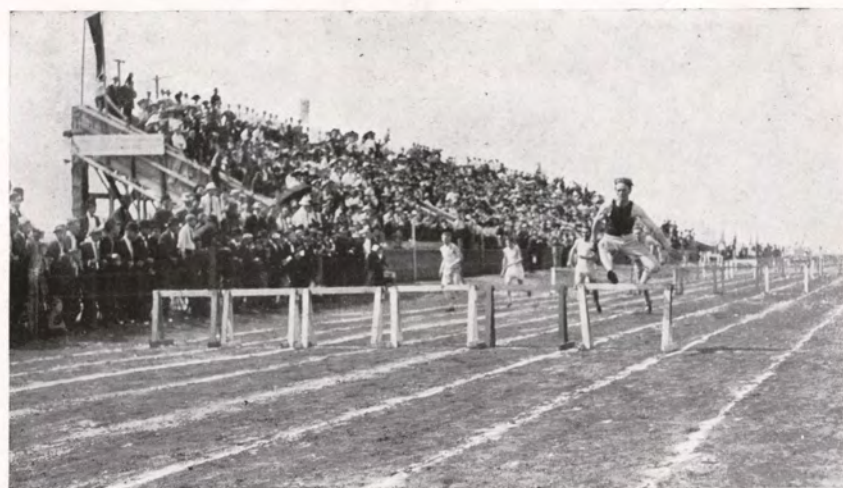
INTER-STATE HIGH SCHOOL MEET

This meet is held annually under the auspices of the M. club. The meet is open to about 300 of the high schools of Northwest Iowa, South Dakota and Nebraska and Southern Minnesota. The object of the meet is to further an interest in Morningside student life and to give those who attend an impression of the "way things are done at Morningside."

Valuable prizes are given to the winners of the different places and also individual cups to the winners in the two relays and a larger cup for the winner of the meet. Hearty co-operation is given in all of the activities connected with the meet by the students and faculty and we hope in the near future to have at least 500 instead of 300 institutions on the invited list.

SUMMARY OF INTER-SCHOLASTIC MEET

100-Yard Dash—Osborn, LeMars; Burroughs, Centerville; Shulkin, S. C.....11:2
 220-Yard Dash—Osborn, LeMars; Burroughs, Centerville; Wilson, Cherokee...25:3
 440-Yard Dash—Wilson, Cherokee; Brown, Storm Lake; Philip, Sioux Falls...56:2
 Half Mile—Harrison, Storm Lake; Ferren, Cherokee; Philip, S. F.....2:25
 Mile Run—Connely, S. C.; Ferren, Cherokee; Schaser, S. F.....5:43
 Broad Jump—Burroughs, Cherokee; Knapp, Cherokee; Boyd, LeMars...18 ft. 6 in.
 High Jump—Peterson, Centerville; Knapp, Cherokee; no third.....4 ft. 9 in.
 Pole Vault—Peterson, Cherokee; Aldrich, S. C.; Leuder, Cherokee.....8 ft.
 Shot Put—Aldrich, S. C.; Harney, S. C.; Jett, Salix.....38 ft. 11 in.
 Hammer Throw—Gilliland, Storm Lake; Borman, S. C.; Kieffilbauch, Tyndall.....
 120 Hurdles—Hanford, S. C.; Borman, S. C.; Pausen, Centerville.....:21
 220 Hurdles—Hutchins, S. C.; Hanford, S. C.; Pausen, Centerville.....no time
 Mile Relay—Cherokee first; S. C. second.
 Half Mile Relay—Sioux City first; Cherokee second.
 Records poor because of deep mud.



QUARNSTROM WINNING HURDLES AT GRINNELL

SUMMARY OF THE S. DAK.-NEB. UNIVERSITY-MORNINGSIDE MEET

100-Yard Dash—Thackaberry, S. D.; Reed, Neb.; Quarnstrom, M.....	10
220-Yard Dash—Reed, Neb.; Thackaberry, S. D.; Mahoney, M.....	22:2
440-Yard Dash—Burke, Neb.; Reed, Neb.; Lemon, M.....	52
Half Mile—Brookman, S. D.; Montgomery, M.; Lemon, M.....	2:5
Mile—A. Berkstresser, M.; Clark, N.; H. Berkstresser, M.....	4:44
Two Mile—Hickman, M.; Chapman, M.; Shultz, S. D.....	10:30
Hammer Throw—Goddard, S. D.; Potts, S. D.; Quarnstrom, M.....	129 ft. 7 in.
Discus Throw—Quarnstrom, M.; Roberts, S. D.; Moreysen, S. D.....	106 ft. 9 in.
120 Hurdles—Roberts, S. D.; Fleming, Neb.; Grigsby, S. D.....	17
220 Hurdles—Quarnstrom, M.; Powers, Neb.; Floid, Neb.....	25:1
Shot Put—Shanks, Neb.; Downing, S. D.; Roberts, S. D.....	38 ft.
Pole Vault—Graham, Neb.; Fearing, M.; Norgren, S. D.....	11 ft. 2 in.
High Jump—Royal, S. D.; Moreysen, S. D.; Graham, Neb.....	5 ft. 7 in.
Broad Jump—Munsing, Neb.; Brookman, S. D.; Fearing, M.....	20 ft. 2 in.
Mile Relay—Neb. first; Morningside second.....	3:20
Totals—S. D., 48; Neb., 47; Morningside, 39.	



STATE MEET

SUMMARY OF GRINNELL MEET

100-Yard Dash—Wilson, Coe; Gill, Grinnell; Beers, Grinnell.....	10 flat
220-Yard Dash—Wilson, Coe; Turner, Grinnell; Gill, Grinnell.....	22 flat
440-Yard Dash—Wilson, Coe; Lemon, Morningside; Shinstron, Grinnell....	51:4
Half Mile—Dawkins, Grinnell; Hutchins, Grinnell, Stevenson, Cor.....	2:3
Mile Run—Merwin, Cornell; Hickman, Morningside; Wilcox, Coe.....	4:41 1-5
Two Mile—Chapman, Morningside; Heide, Grinnell; Hickman, Morningside..	10:27
Broad Jump—Knowles, Grinnell; Fearing, Morningside; Cross, Grinnell..	22 ft. 2 in.
High Jump—Cross, Grinnell; Bagby, Grinnell; Wells, Grinnell.....	5 ft. 6 in.
Shot Put—Ziegler, Grinnell; Turner, Grinnell; Sharks, Grinnell.....	38 ft. 10 in.
Discus—Ziegler, Grinnell; Wickens, Morningside; Quarnstrom, M....	113 ft. 6 in.
Hammer—Ziegler, Grinnell; Quarnstrom, Morningside; Kramm, Cornell.....	125 ft.
120 Hurdles—Quarnstrom, Morningside; Kinzer, Grinnell; Clark, Grinnell....	16:4
220 Hurdles—Quarnstrom, Morningside; Beers, Grinnell; Kinzer, Grinnell..	25:4
Half Mile Relay—Morningside, first; Cornell; Coe.....	1:26 1-5
Mile Relay—Grinnell, first; Morningside; Cornell.....	3:35 1-5

FOOTBALL



FRANCES RUTH SMYLIE

SEASON'S RECORD

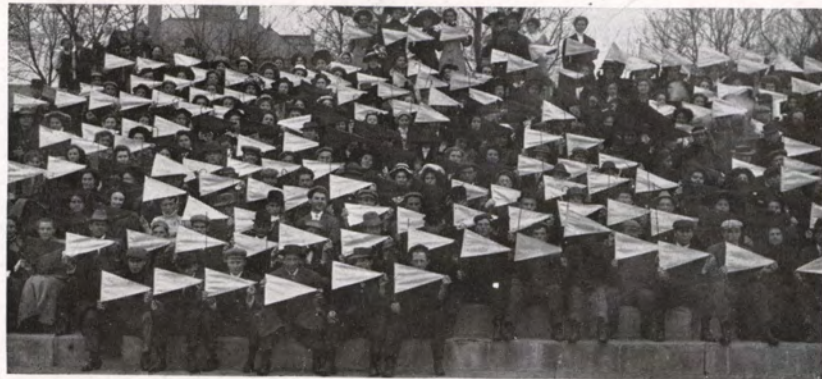
Morningside.....39.....	Cherokee High.....0
M. S. Seconds.....5.....	Correctionville.....0
Morningside.....0.....	Uni. of Iowa.....12
Morningside.....6.....	Creighton.....5
Morningside.....15.....	St. Joseph.....0
Morningside.....5.....	Ames.....0
Morningside.....0.....	Des Moines.....8
Morningside.....6.....	South Dakota.....19



SQUAD



CAPT. WINTERINGER



FLAG "M"



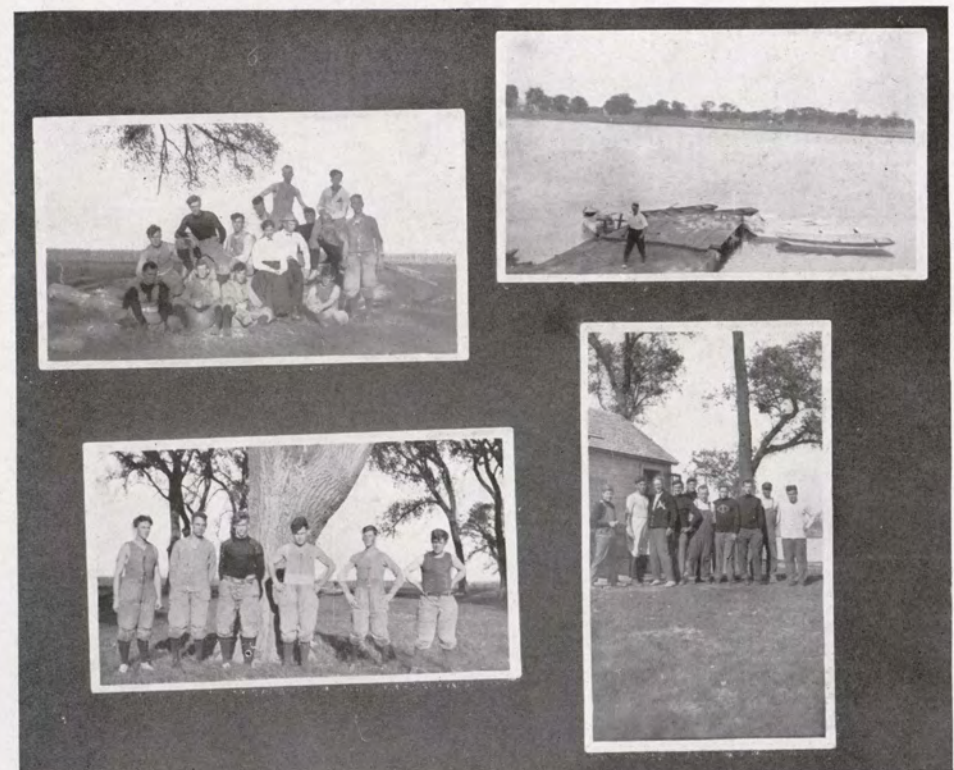
VARSIITY SQUAD



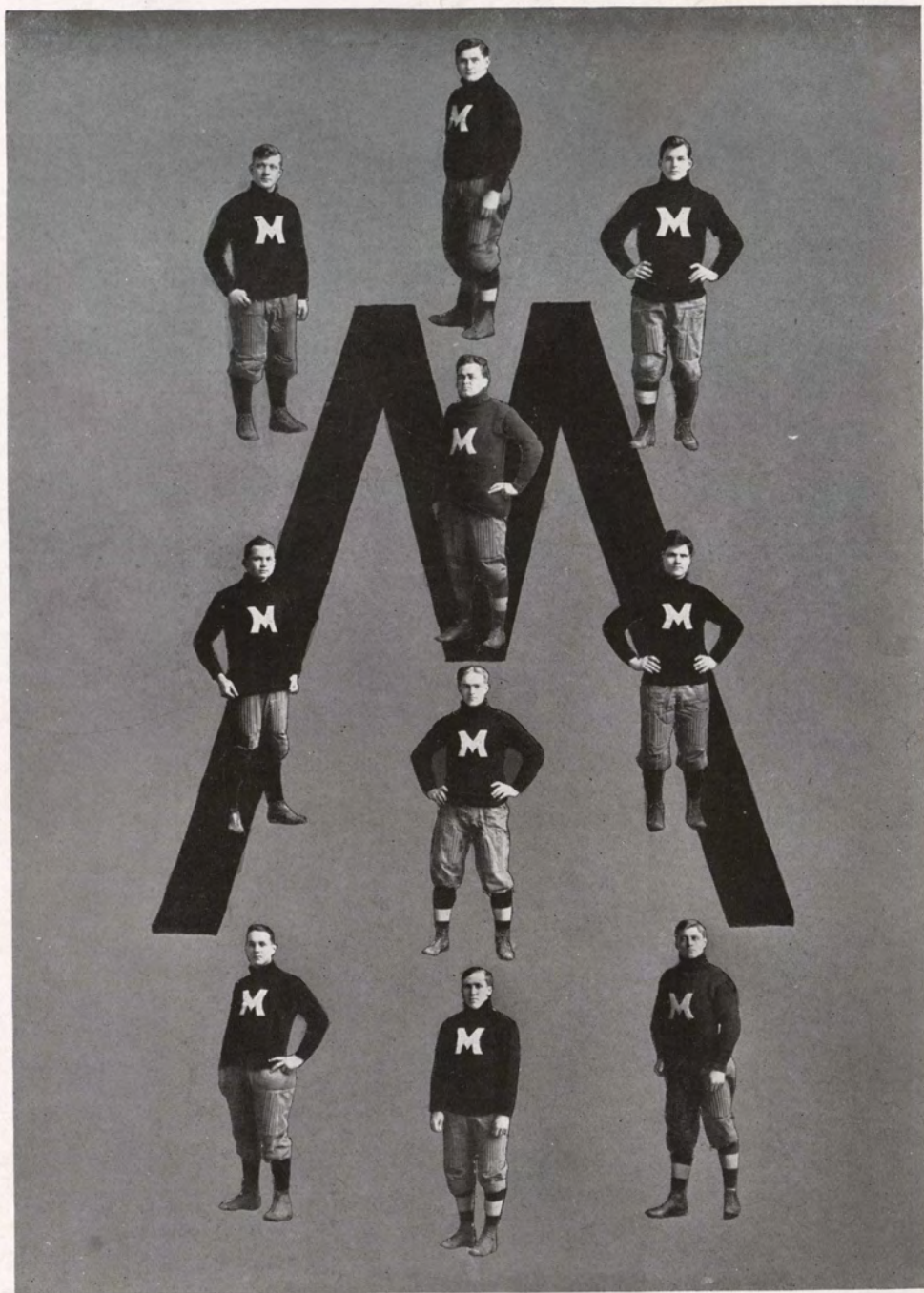
READY MORNINGSIDE



VIEW OF VERMILLION GAME



FOOTBALL CAMP—BLUE LAKE



MEN WINNING "M'S" IN FOOTBALL

BASKETBALL



SENIOR ACADEMY TEAM
Winners of the Class Tournament

CROSS-COUNTRY



WATCHING THE MONUMENT RUN

On Washington's Birthday the customary cross-country run was made to Floyd Monument and return. The record for time was lowered by V. E. Montgomery, Sophomore, to 18 minutes 38 seconds.

PUSHBALL



VIEWS OF THE FRESHMAN-SOPHOMORE PUSHBALL CONTEST

GIRL'S ATHLETICS



GIRLS' GYM CLASS

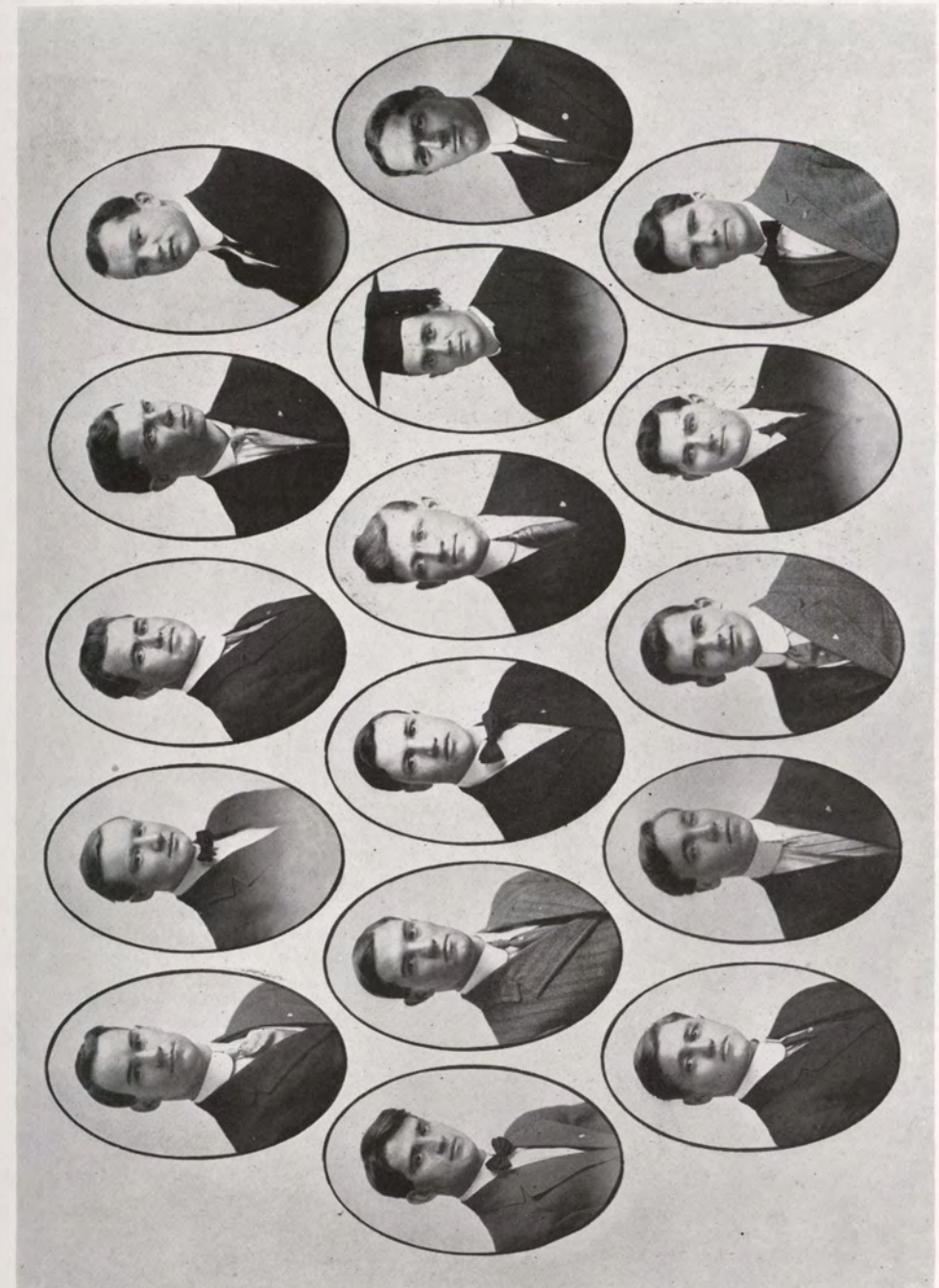
GIRL'S ATHLETICS

By Helena Hawley.

Much has been said in these recent times about the physical development aiding the intellectual. Morningside College realizes this, and in lieu of a gymnasium a field house has been built for the physical development of the male student body. But how about the girls of our institution? They have no proper gymnasium.

Recently, college authority has succeeded in securing an efficient physical director for girls in Miss Winnifred Garnish. Three series of classes meet twice a week. Club drills, dumb bells, wands, etc., are put into use. The proper position in sitting, walking, and standing is emphasized, and to give to each girl a graceful poise and a strong roundness drills and steps of various kinds are practiced.

But this is practically all that can be done with the quarters now available. However, in the near future we are hoping to have a fine \$100,000 gymnasium on our campus. Our girls will then have more impetus toward intellectual studies because of taking more regular physical training. Studying will then not be such a hardship.



"M" CLUB

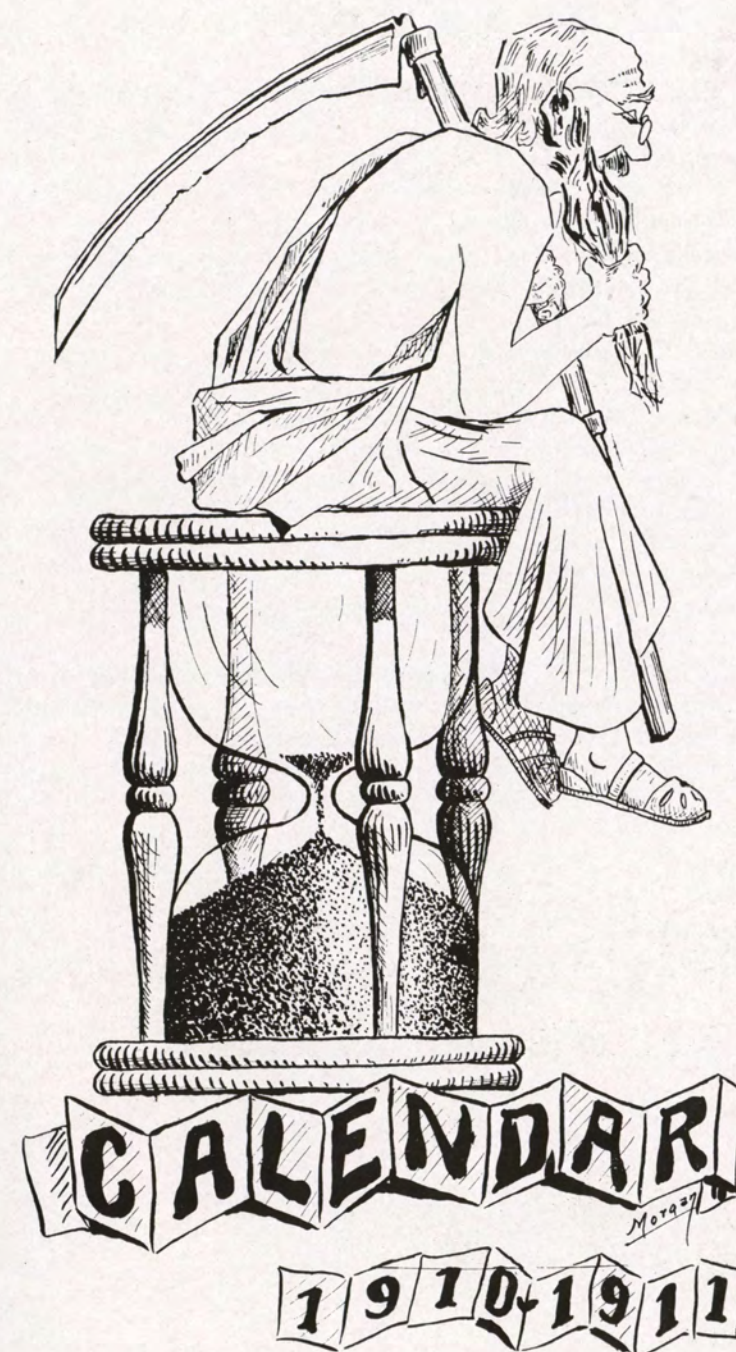
TENNIS

The tennis association is growing year by year in favor with the majority of the students. The game is one that a student can play and get the necessary exercise and recreation without going out and spending the entire afternoon. Mr. Larned Brown is President of the local organization.

Morningside has never yet broken into the ranks of the Inter-collegiate association, but it hopes that this end may be accomplished next year. The courts which have heretofore been used were discarded this spring, 1911, and we now have some excellent courts just west of the Conservatory. The sport is excellent, the accommodations are good and we hope that in the near future Morningside may have a representative go down state and win the Inter-collegiate contest.

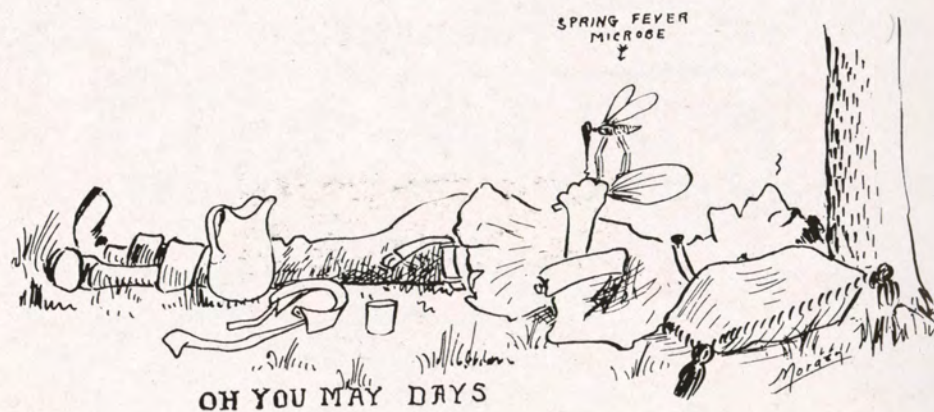


BASS FIELD



May

- 1—Vesper Service. Girls think "Palmer's Best" serves purpose of May baskets very well.
- 2—Pluvius interferes with Zet. Otho breakfast party.
- 3—Freshmen win meet. Atheneums to Riverside (Fig. 8). First annual girls' banquet.
- 6—Baseball team leaves for Fayette.
- 8—Otho's really breakfast Zets. Pearl Snyder narrowly escapes drowning, as did also the pickles. Chapman loses Otho pin, but not his heart.
- 9—Aesthesians have hen party.
- 12—Lieutenant Shackleton lectures. Some people insist on yelling the way they have been taught.
- 13—Junior Normals entertain Seniors at Hazel Herman's home.
- 14—Johnson off for Oskaloosa. New Atheneums entertain "old girls."
- 16—Frank Johnson wins third for Iowa in Interstate Prohibition Contest.
- 17—Morningside postoffice opens.
- 18—Comet day. Everyone looks to higher things.
- 19-20—Minneapolis Symphony Orchestra appears at May festival.
- 20—Tabor plays ball at M. S. Tabor 5, Morningside 6.
- 21—Pieria Grand Public.
- 23—Pierias and Ionians have launch party up the Sioux.
- 24—Juniors and Seniors digress from daily routine—picnic at South Ravine.
- 27—H. G. Bennett of Sioux City speaks to Sociology class.
- 28—Misses Dott and Gilman entertain Aletheias at Sioux City Boat Club. Prof. Campbell sails. Philo's annual trip up Big Sioux. Was Lorene a "Pretty Fair rower?"
- 30—Decoration day. M. C. loses to Vermillion. Zet's annual picnic at Talbot's Farm.
- 31—Seniors entertained at President Freeman's home. Mrs. Devitt takes boarders to Riverside Park.



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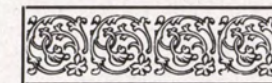
Stetson and Columbus Hats,
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June

- 1—Y. M. and Y. W. Associations have joint meeting, then adjourn to Renaissance Hall for Geneva Rally.
Sophs win baseball game from Freshmen.
- 3—Beloit plays ball at Morningside.
- 4—Morningside goes to Vermillion for second ball game.
- 5—Jesters have meeting at Riverside Boat Club.
Atheneums entertain honorary members at breakfast.
- 10—Graduating exercises of the Department of Expression.
- 11—Banquet given at Whitakers' for graduating Aletheias.
- 12—Baccalaureate address and Commencement Vespers.
- 13—Academy graduation.
- 14—Class Day exercises.
Conservatory graduation.
- 15—Student farewell chapel service. Many clever stunts pulled off by classmen.
Alumni meeting.
Reunion of Societies.
"There was weeping and wailing"—where?
- 16—Commencement. All students off for home.
"All's well that ends well."



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September

- 12—School year begins. Town students register.
 13—Registration continues.
 14—And still new students come—among which is a "Perfectly good man."
 15—Work begins in earnest. Y. M. stag party in Main Hall.
 16—Societies have first meeting. Pierias and Ionians entertain some new students in their hall.
 17—President Freeman speaks in Chapel. Y. W. has social afternoon at Renaissance.
 18—Matriculation sermon preached at Grace Church by Rev. Keck.
 19—"Otho stag" at Tacks'.
 21—Rousing Mass Meeting held in chapel. Shall Collegian Reporter continue?
 22—Rev. Dr. Smylie speaks in Chapel. Bobbie occupies front Chapel seat.
 Y. M. and Y. W. joint party. Mr. Muckey ditches Miss Belt in a really truly ditch.
23—Day for Green-capped Freshmen postponed.
 Pi's have slumber party at Frances Horn's.
 24—First football game of the season.
 26—Brainless Bone-Headed Bulletin issued by the Frouseley Fool-Headed Freshmen.
 27—Freshmen primary election begins.



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STUDENTS' SUPPLIES STATIONARY TYPEWRITERS (Oliver)

TABLITS

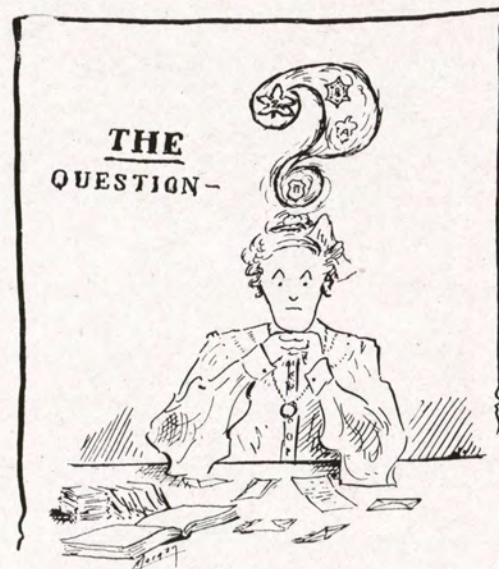
PENCILS

PENS

PARKER'S LUCKY CURVE FOUNTAIN PENS

October

- 1—Aletheia picnic at Riverside.
- 2—Zet. annual Ravine party to Freshman girls.
Madame Langendorf recital.
- 3—Otho's win debate from Ionians.
- 4—Informal party given by the Pierias.
- 6—Dramatization of "Polly of the Circus" by Miss Greene.
- 8—Aletheia Ravine party.
- 10—Zet.-Otho Prom. "Are You Happy?"
- 12—The Pierias have chafing dish luncheon in hall.
- 16—Zets. entertain "new girls" at Tally-ho party. Luncheon at Todd-Bakers.
Etta and Ethel don't always mean all they say, boys.
- 18—Aletheias entertain Freshman girls at an elaborate spread.
- 19—Formal inauguration of Pres. Luther Freeman, D. D. Pi. tea party.
- 20—Aletheias give first Open Door.
- 22—Zet. Hallowe'en party, Commercial Men's Boat Club.
- 28—Pierias "Barn Dance" in Renaissance barn.
- 29—Aletheia Hallowe'en party. House party at Reike home, Kingsley.
Slumber party at Frary's.
- 30—Philos and Atheneums have masquerade party.
- 31—Pierias have Hallowe'en breakfast. Adelpian-Aesthesian Hallowe'en party.



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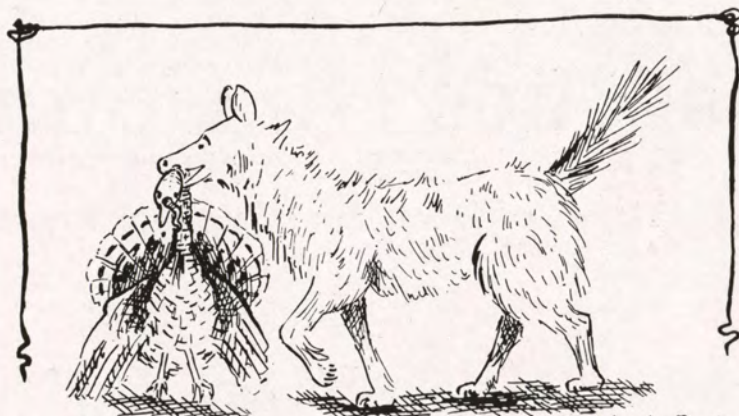
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November

- 2—Atheneum progressive dinner party.
- 3—Pierias banquet "new girls" at the West.
Pushball game goes to the Freshmen, 13-6.
Ames victory celebrated; holiday declared by the Faculty.
Zets. have buffet luncheon for "new girls."
- 4—Zets. entertain "new girls" at dinner party at home of Hazel Simon.
Atheneum annual banquet at the West.
Ask Bess Barnes if she knows the price of cut-glass baskets.
- 5—Pierias entertain Ionians informally.
- 12—Miss Rorem and Miss Weary have house party; some people still sleep on.
- 13—Otho's initiate "new fellows."
- 14—Freshmen celebrate pushball victory at Wilna Beams.
"Things look different the morning after."
- 16—Philo-Ionian debate.
- 17—Otho-Philo debate. College praises sung in chapel.
- 23—Crescent new members entertain the "old girls."
- 26—Vermillion gets the turkey again.



The S.D. Coyote Paid His Yearly Visit And
Took Home The Turkey As Usual.



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December

- 1—Home oratorical—Frank Johnson wins first place.
- 5—Junior class have party at Miss Marguerite Shreiners'.
- 8—Miss Lila Ormond gives recital—Hawkeye-Adelphian debate.
- 9—Prof. Garver comes to History III class late.
- 10—Miss Helen Gullickson entertains Pierias at her place.
- 11—Philos entertain Atheneums in hall.
- Orvill Maynard puts his gum under his plate then gives his plate to Mrs. McDonald.
- Orvill insists that he would rather eat in the kitchen.
- 12—Y. W. girls have Doll show—34 a favorite number.
- 15—School closes for Christmas vacation.
- Annual Christmas party given at Jean Whittemore's.



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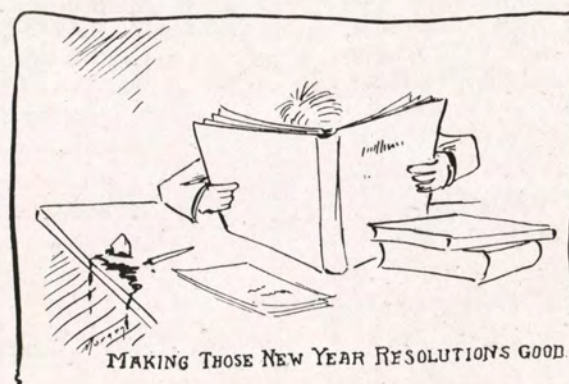
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January

- 1—Resolutions.
- 3—"Frays" christened "Marion Hall."
- 4—Field House completed.
- 5—Jessie Ewer gives recital in Adelphian hall.
- 6—Herr Paulo Gruppe, Cellist in recital.
- 9—New Atheneums entertain "old girls" at Isabel Webb's home. Has anybody decided (who?) is the bigger flirt?
- 11—No Chapel—"There's a reason."
- 14—Adelphians enjoy annual banquet.
- 15—Theresa Freeman entertains at "Consolation Party."
- 18—Y. M. C. A. stag party.
- 20—Professor Macfarren gives recital in College Auditorium.
- 25—Exams.—

*Of all sad words of pen or tongue,
The saddest are these—"Exams. Begun."*



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a pair of our
new shoes.

You'll find us better able than ever before, and better than anybody else, to supply your shoe needs. We've brought together a great line of fine shoes, the pick of the line of the greatest maker of good shoes in the world.

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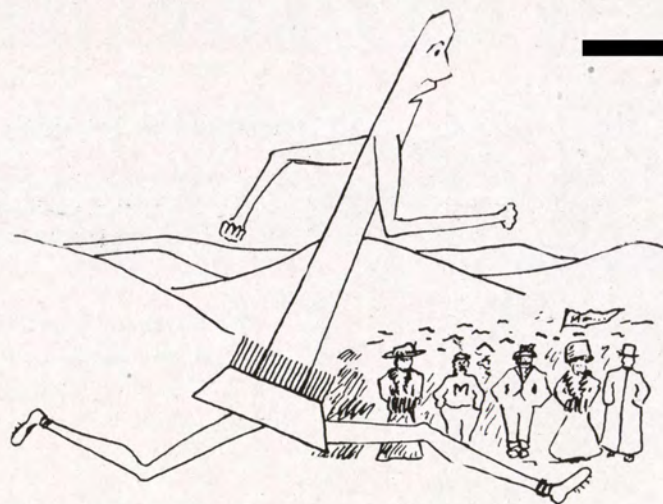
We want you to see these shoes before you buy any shoes, anywhere; we know you'll be grateful to us for urging it. Selz shoes ready for men, women and children.

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February

- 2—Delicatessen closes its doors.
 4—A new "Frosty and Frances" in History V class.
 3-10—Dr. Stansfield conducts meetings.
 9—Day of Prayer for Colleges.
 10—Warburton and Smylie insist on talking in class.
 12—Silas O. Rorem visits old scenes and faces.
 13—Otho banquet at the West.
 Rev. Tumbleson doesn't want "Frosty and Frances" to forget his number.
 14—Charley Cushman tells "Tack" to simply "shut up."
 Miss McKellip receives a large bunch of violets.
 Mr. Culbertson and Waymack serve Lunch in Shakespeare Class.
 17—Mr. Briggs pulls Mary Thoburn's hair as a matter of satisfaction.
 20—Miss McKellip receives more violets.
 21—Dr. E. S. Johnson of First M. E. Church speaks on George Washington.
 Vince wins Monument run—Men's Banquet.
 Girls at Renaissance entertain at Colonial party.
 23—Bess and Back are surprised by shower of rice and old shoes.
 24—Mr. Kent insists he knows Miss Laud and pays her car fare.
 27—Frosty leaves for Blencoe—tears.



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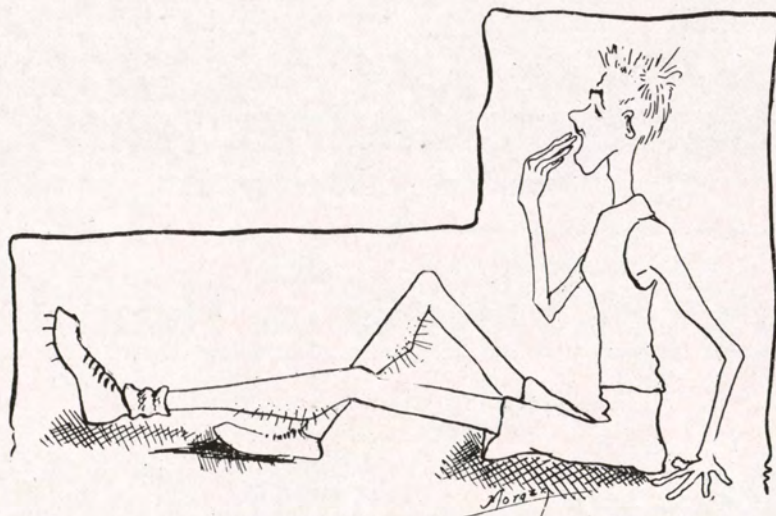
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Sioux City, Iowa

March

- 1—Fairview Club entertained at Chinese dinner by Mr. and Mrs. Fred Trimble.
Pierias entertain Zets. at tea.
- 3—Frank Johnson wins second at Toledo.
Frenchman locked in his room—Who did it?
- 4—Miss Georgia Fletcher visits school.
- 5—Monthly Vesper service.
- 7—Faculty entertained at Dr. Freeman's.
Senior girls spring caps and gowns—Wickens springs "specs."
- 8—Evan Pattishall gives organ recital.
- 9—Orvill leaves for Colorado—Edna looks dejected.
- 11—Atheneum Grand Public.
- 13—Ionian Banquet.
- 14—Sophomores entertained at Miss Gladys Evans', Sargent Bluffs.
- 16—Miss McKellip receives more violets.
- 17—Miss McDonald calls Mr. Kent "darling"—at least he thinks so.
Zets. have St. Patrick's luncheon at home of Miss Randolph.
Atheneums have theater party.
Pierias have party at Keifer's.
- 20—Hawkeye Banquet.
- 24—BEANS! BEANS!! BEANS!!!
- 25—Kansas City Meet.



CLEMENTS & CO.

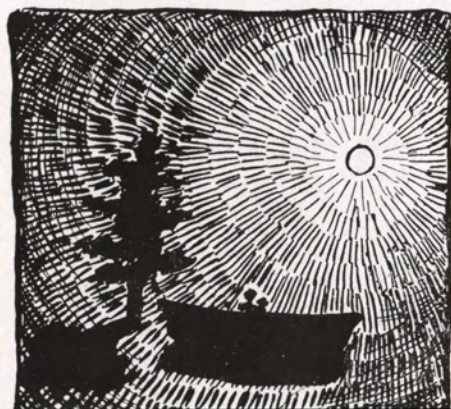
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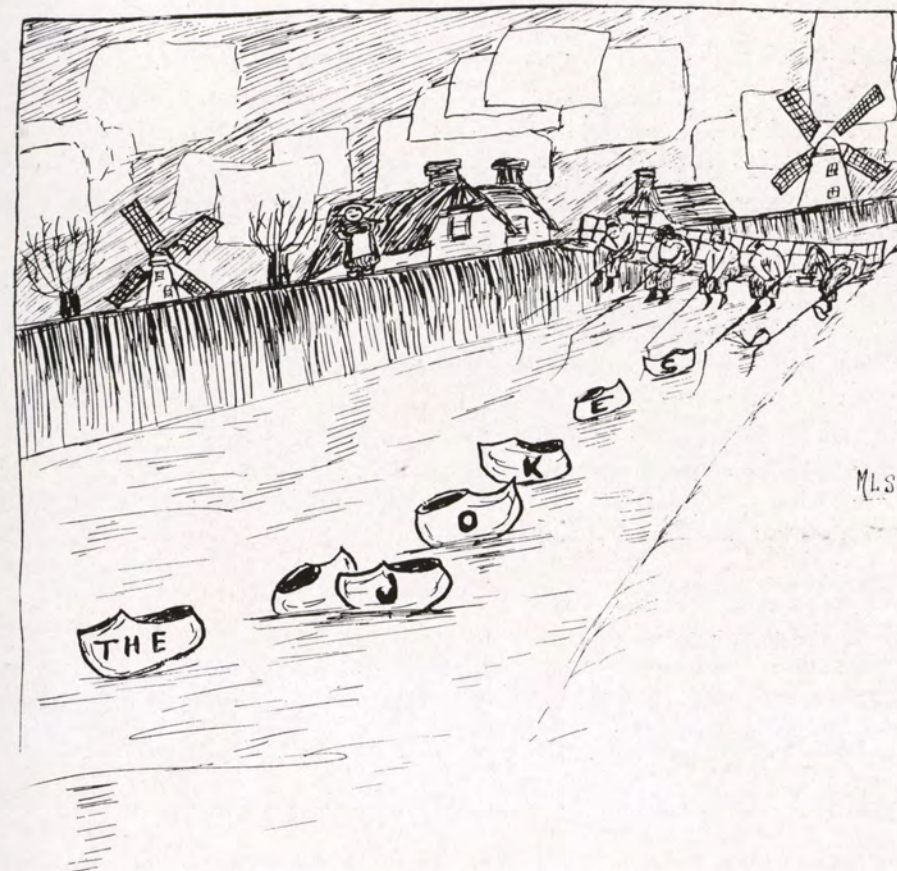
SAMPLE CASES TO ORDER
◀ REPAIRING DONE ▶

D. S. ANTHONY

MANUFACTURER

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413 Fifth Street SIOUX CITY, IOWA



QUOVADIS CLUB.

Motto—Honesty is the best policy? ? ? ?

Pass Word—Jiggers the Shack.

Grand Exalted Hobo—Vince Montgomery.

Chief Consul—D. L. Wickens.

Common Bums—Charles Berkstresser

Heavy Torbet

Ivan Fuller

Melvin Hatch

Fourth annual convention held at the East End Station, May 21, 1910.

Frank Johnson, after the Prohibition Contest, tells of how parched his throat became during his oration.

"Why, it is just like when you blow the f---"——

Mrs. Trimble (from kitchen)—Oh, Fred.

Fred (saying his evening prayers)—"Excuse me Lord, while I talk to wife."

At Men's Banquet—

W. W.—Introduces A. Lemon to toast oratory.

A. Lemon—Well, I will leave it to you gentlemen whether you would rather have A. Lemon or A. Bill and a Gas Bill at that.

At the Paxton, 3 a. m.—

Jack—Well, we have a game here two weeks from today.

Bill Bass—Will we be here over Sunday?

Jack—No, I will take you out where there is some chance of you fellows going to bed at night.

Tabor, Iowa—

Great excitement was noticed in the vicinity of the College this afternoon when four of the M. C. ball players and their coach deliberately walked into the regular Sunday afternoon meeting of the Y. M. C. A.

Prichard, Weise, Lindsey, Parrish and Coach Hollister.



BECAUSE

IT IS SO CONVENIENT! WE ARE ALWAYS
READY TO SERVE YOU WITH THE BEST
LINE OF GROCERIES IN MORNINGSIDE.
THERE IS NO SECOND OR THIRD WITH
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STANT DEMAND.

LARSON'S GROCERIES A REAL NE-
CESSITY IN EVERY HOME.

A. P. LARSON
THE COLLEGE GROCER

WHO'S WHO IN MORNINGSIDE

Flirting Princess	Ethel Higday
Miss Innocence	Laura Belt
The Blue Mouse	Billie Beam
Slim Princess	Marguerite Kemper
Midnight Sons	(See Organizations) Fairview Club
The Merry Widow	Helen Roddy
Miss Nobody	Lola Raw
Jolly Bachelors	Hayes, Gabrielson, Harper, Schatz
Such a Little Queen	Florence Montgomery
The Violator	Vince Montgomery
Three Twins	Winterringer, Holbert, Waymack
The Fair Co-ed	Vivian McFarland
The Other Woman	Florence Anthony
Samson	Fred Trimble
The Matinee Idol	Arthah Ellerd
Anti-Matrimony	Etta Mahood
The College Widow	Mary Kifer
The Jester	Willie McCurdy
Stubborn Cinderella	Marguerite Shreiner
Nobody's Widow	Louise McDonald
The Pink Lady	Bertha Eads
The Winning Miss	Lucile Metcalf
The Chocolate Soldier	Nick Carter
Bright Eyes	Hallie Frye
The Country Boy	Charley Cushman
Prince of Tonight	Dan Brown
Jumping Jupiter	Cliff Jory
Baby Mine	Jean Whittemore
The Man of the Hour	Earl Warburton
Bachelor Belles	Lola Westcott, Nina Farnam, Edith Eicher, Mabel McCreery
The Chorus Lady	Edna Randolph



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You'll do better in clothes buying at Moore's, the college men's clothes store. Always the newest of the new clothes, and the most of the newest. Your satisfaction our aim.

The Moore Clothing Co.

Fourth and Nebraska Streets

Sioux City, Iowa

THE WOOINGS OF A FRESHMAN GIRL

By Collin Clouts.

Come list to me and you shall know
Of all the little doings,
A Freshman girl at Morningside
Experienced in her wooings.

Her dark brown hair, her browner eyes,
Her winning smiles—a cheat,
And hobble skirts took all by storm,
The boys swept off their feet.

The first to fall beneath her charms
And count himself most lucky,
A Freshman was, like grass as green,
You know him—Melvin Muckey.

But when he called some later date;
Perspired and said, "The Dickens,"
Turned pale as death and from her fled,
For on the couch sat Wickens.

Poor Muckey, he just tore his hair,
He saw he was a victim,
With clenched fists he muttered low
"That cuss, I should have licked him."

This did seem inconsistent and
Will so appear to you,
On learning she stands four feet six
And Wickens six feet, two.

But Wickens quickly met his fate,
With Muckey was a mourner,
Of love and time and cash mis-spent—
She now made eyes at Corner.

Corner declared himself in love
And wooed her with great zest,
Could even lose his grades for her—
Just then she sighted West.

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Our salesmen know how to fit you cor-
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SHOES FOR EVERYBODY
902 Fourth St.
Auto Phone 1715 Iowa Phone 1358

"Beware, beware," three lone hearts cried,
 "She's just a cruel flirt."
 But love is blind; West heeded not.
 She said, "They're mean as dirt."

But West soon found their words were true,
 She changed as with the wind,
 And cast around those glances keen,
 Some other dupe to find.

She found him—Ellerd is his name.
 (Poor West he mourned his fate)
 When Ellerd in the parlor sat,
 And stayed there until late.

Ellerd thought her heart his own,
 He loved with might and main,
 He dreamed of her by day and night—
 And then she dreamed of Crane.

But, in the steps Crane followed quick,
 Of all his fallen brothers,
 As Cushman did and Maynard, too,
 And Fuller and some others.

Last—Pattishall had found a "peach,"
 She found a "pumpkin," too.
 For her he changed his boarding place—
 And then—she changed her beau.

As each one told his tale of woe,
 And chewed and bit his tongue,
 The sentiment of all he said
 Was, "Gee, but I was stung."

In fact the time's too short to tell
 Of lives made sad and dreary,
 Of Seniors, Juniors, Freshy's, Soph's
 Who loved and lost Miss Weary.



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 College Seal Jewelry

College Seal Stationery
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"The Sioux"
 TO VISIT OUR STORE

Books : Pennants : Pillow Tops

Ray H. Darling
The College Bookman

TRAGEDY

SCENE—Third floor, Renaissance Hall.

TIME—Eleven o'clock, Saturday night, after a spread on first floor.

COSTUMES—Bathrobes and curl-papers.

PRINCIPAL CHARACTERS—Miss Genevieve Bond, heroine; Mr. Barrett Dolliver, would-be hero; Mrs. Heath, the housekeeper; Misses Alice McCurry and Rachel Holm.

ACT I.

Cries and screams from third floor. Rapid succession of bumps like someone falling down stairs. Immediately, Rachel, with blanched cheeks and frightened voice, is heard calling from second floor, "Barrett! Barrett! Come quick! There is a man in Alice's room."

ACT II.

In three strides Barrett reaches second floor. The hall is filled with wide-eyed girls and a babble of discordant voices.

Barrett (at bottom of second flight of stairs), "What's the ma-tter?"

Genevieve [who had investigated] (smiling serenely from above): "It's just Mrs. Heath."

In meeting on the Day of Prayer—Hix sits by Theresa Freeman.

Miss Day—Theresa, was that your brother sitting by you at the meeting yesterday?

Prof. Morse rails over the lack of sense a certain dog has one day, while he was walking over to chapel.

Prof. Macfarren—If you knew half as much as that dog, you'd be smart.

Crane, on the way to the Orpheum one afternoon, stopped to ask for a sign in the window—"GIRLS WANTED."



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& CO.**

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Sioux City, Iowa

W. M. McKERCHER, General Agent

TWIN CITY DENTAL COMPANY

D CHERRIES AND PEARLS—Red lips, pearly teeth. Those who have them do not fear to show them. They make a smile doubly pleasant, doubly attractive.

I PRACTICE MODERN PAINLESS DENTISTRY

DR. C. A. TAYLOR

302 Metropolitan Building

SIOUX CITY

NIGHT SHIRT PARADE.

T'was one night after ten, and all through the house
Not a creature was stirring—not even a mouse.
We girls all were sleeping so snug in our beds
While visions of summer time danced through our heads.

When out on the lawn there arose such a clatter,
We ran to the window to see what was the matter.
And there on the south front was a sight to behold,
The partic'lars of which can scarcely be told.

The Morningside boys, in white clothes arrayed,
Were giving to Renaissance a night shirt parade.
Each one of them carried a great big tin can
And made more racket than a drunken Scotch Clan.

And while we all hung there, more outside than in,
Miss Dolliver, our Dean, thro' the door did come in.
She raised the old "Dickens" and gave it to us,
For acting like heathen and hanging out thus.

Though she fussed and she fumed, it was all done in vain,
As we only hung further the more view to gain.
Then Miss Dolliver grew angry and grabbed the first shin
Of the girl nighest to her and yanked her within.

"Why, girls, this is awful," she cried in great horror,
"You'll answer for it when the 'Fac' meets tomorrow."
Well, she talked and she talked and angrier grew,
Till she strongly resembled an "Untamed Shrew."

Then bidding us all get right into bed,
She went out, still fussing and shaking her head.
No sooner had she slammed the door to behind her,
Then we climbed out and locked it—lots sadder, but wiser!

Our former positions real quickly we took,
Low we hung out the window the further to look.
The creatures were dancing and beating on tin,
Loud screaming and yelling and raising a din.

THE WEST HOTEL

FRANK J. DONOHOE, Proprietor

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European Plan.

Rates: \$1.00 without bath, \$1.50 to \$3.00
per day, private bath.

Three fine Cafes.

Twelve private Dining Rooms.

Cuisine unexcelled.

The notes were a'fluttering and cards were outflung,
Some yells were then given and College songs sung,
Till the boys thinking that they'd raised enough muss,
Then piled out the West gate with a terrible fuss.

When they all had gotten the avenue down,
We eased in the window and bedward were bound.
Again all was silent and throughout the house
Not a creature was stirring—not even a mouse?

Bowker (at First Congregational Church): "Say, 'Pat,' there's Dr. Haynes across the aisle."

Patteshall: "Aw I know that fellah; he sings in the Foist Presbyterian choir every Sunday morning."

Bowker: "I think you're slightly mistaken."

Patteshall: "Don't he work at Shenkberg's?"

Bowker: "That is the college Registrar."

Dean Chandler was not always so averse to fur-bearing animals. As a boy on his father's farm, in a locality notorious for its odious infestants, young Sidney was an industrious and successful trapper. His talent in this line was recognized by his father who, in order to encourage industry, paid the boy 10 cents for each varmint he killed on the farm. One day he was observed by a neighbor carrying a live captive from an adjoining farm to his own territory. A few questions revealed the fact that the home supply was exhausted, and that as long as the killing was done on home soil he cared not from whose farm the supply of bounty-earning animals were obtained. Needless to say, foreign depredators did not interest the senior Chandler and bounty payments ceased.



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**Imported Perfumes
Toilet Articles and
Fancy Sundries**
OF ALL KINDS

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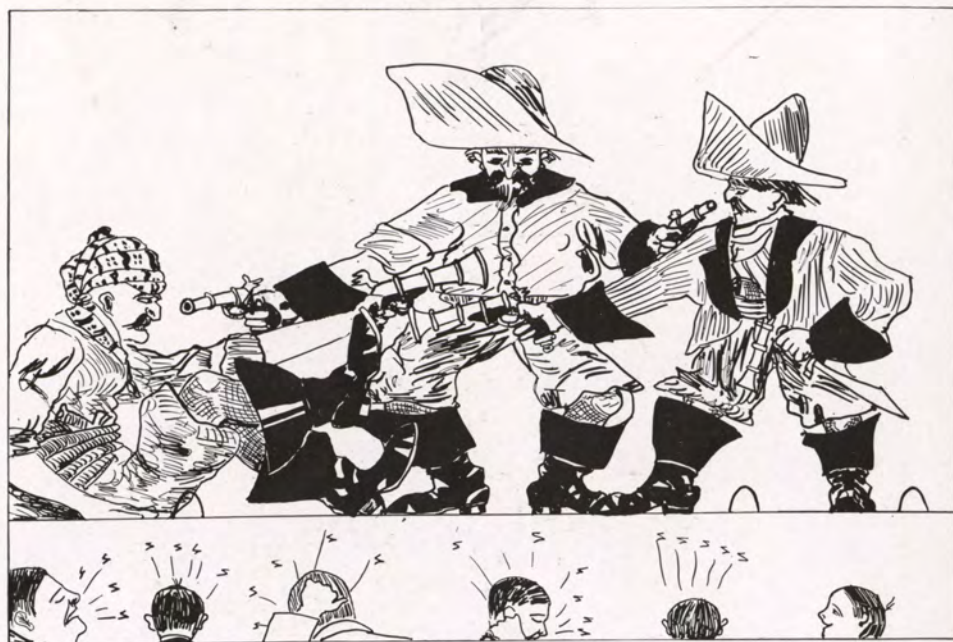
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Morningside Pharmacy
PETER'S PARK



MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM (Class Play, 1910).

Prof. Marsh—

A pessimist is one who chooses both of two evils.

An optimist makes lemonade of the lemons handed him.

Ellerd—(To the librarian—forgets himself and says): "I want a package of Ivanhoe."

In Eng. VI, a debate was held in regard to Charles—

Josie Carter—Tells of what a noble, good, domestic man he was.

Ben Holbert—Yes, Charley would have been an angel if he had had a pair of wings.

Bess Barnes in giving a definition for Education—

Ed is the superior adjustment of a human being to his environment.

Miss Stone is asked what she is going to give up for Lent? Is it Trig? No, I am going to make some sacrifice.

Grantham—I should think you would be giving up Mr. Quarnstrom, then.

Prof. Garver, in Faculty meeting, complains of the excess of noise in the hall of late. Why, the other day I went out in the hall and there was Waymack kicking the bucket.

Marguerite Kemper—I'll bet you haven't found anyone you would live with yet, have you?

B. S.—No, but I'll bet you have.

M. K.—Yes, I have.



Ederheimer-Stein Young Men's Clothes

When Spring Freshens

The desire for new Clothes gets into the blood like the wish to go fishing.

And here they are—the kind of clothes that make you glad Spring has come.

Eiderstein Stein and Stein-Bloch Clothes made of pure wool, perfect fitting.

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HON. JACK HOLLISTER . . . Wardheeler

Motto—Vote for Bryan in 1912.

Emblem—Long Ears.

Platform—"Free Drinks."

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Dr. Freeman
Dean Chandler
Marguerite Gay Dolliver
Bolby Van Horn
Miss Loveland
Prof. Morse

Prof. Macfarren
Miss Dahl
Miss Ferguson
Prof Garver
Prof Haynes
Miss Swem

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I AM IN A POSITION TO DO YOUR DRAYING
AND DO IT RIGHT. RIGHT PRICES AND
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LEGLER, THE DRAYMAN

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Candies, Dainty
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The Morningside Barber Shop

A Morningside Shop for Morningside people

A Clean, Sanitary, Up-to-
date Shop.

Fine Service.

Convenient.

Shave Before you go Downtown

T. Valentine, Proprietor

FROSTY BACK FROM FRONT

Grants Interview.

We note that "Frosty" is back at the old stand, and is handing out the hot air on Glass Avenue every evening with all the graciousness that years of gentle service teaches a fellow. In a short interview with him last night, he said that crops were good out at Blencoe, that he didn't like the way Bryan was cavortin' around in Nebraska, and that as far as he himself was concerned, he didn't care what happened, nothing was going to prevent him from having a home near the College next year. We are glad to see the old students return for it shows the proper spirit.

Vinc—Attempted to sell a horse to some horse traders while he should have been leading his Epworth League.

Harper—Bought one whole package of Nutty Corn one evening.

Marguerite Kemper happened along when he was going home.

Harper—I am treating my girl tonight.

Who could it be?

Talma Kitchen—Speaking of the May Music Festival, declared she would go if she got an invitation.

I wonder if Talma attended the concerts?

Bill Waymack—My father thinks my conscience as good as new.

Hank—Why?

Bill—He says I never use it.

Muckey—Hello, is this the Eads residence?

Susan—Yes.

Muckey—Would you like to attend the entertainment this evening? Thinking he was talking to Caroline.

We Lead

With the best assortment of Staple and Fancy Groceries of all kinds. Our line is the best in Morningside.

We always obtain everything new that comes out.

We cordially invite the patrons of this publication to call and let us show you our line.

Davie & Patton

Peter's Park Grocery

Both Phones

THE SKUNK IN CHAPEL.

Who put the skunk in Chapel? You can't prove that by me;
I was not there when it was done, nor could I wish to be.
I have got some affection, and maybe lots of spunk,
And yet I never dreamed to pet a measly little skunk.

Who put the skunk in Chapel? When it was dark at night,
Went stumbling up the fire-escape, nor dared to use a light.
Pushed up the window stealthily and uttered one loud wail,
When he, the skunk, alighted and gently swished his tail.

Who put the skunk in Chapel, chargined our janitor,
And had the old man search the place from top to bottom floor.
Who made him work excessively; who put him in a rage?
This surely is a novel way to show respect for age.

Who put the skunk in Chapel, the students to annoy?
The lengthening of our periods did not increase our joy.
We hoped to visit in the halls instead of going to Chapel—
The Faculty thought otherwise; with lessons made us grapple.

Who put the skunk in Chapel, to tease the Faculty?
To hear them say, "Such beastly trick this school did never see."
To have them sit in session the culprits for to know,
To say the joke had angered them—it's grieved them more I trow.

Who put the skunk in Chapel? when our good-natured Dean
Was left responsible for all; to act that way was mean.
The situation was "intense" and most embarrassing,
Unusual skill was needed to sift out such a thing.

Who put the skunk in Chapel? The President's away,
Gone to the East on pocketbooks of millionaires to play.
Who made him pound the desk (as we have seen him oft before),
And say of "stink" and "stinker," "Such conduct I deplore."

Who put the skunk in Chapel our worship did disturb,
Desires for the highest things t'was wicked thus to curb.
Besides, we could not give "Nine Rahs" nor sing "Pride of the Sioux"
O'er hero's at mass meetings as we are wont to do.

Who put the skunk in Chapel pulled off a dirty stunt,
And no doubt in the future for a cleaner joke will hunt.
Few know yet who the parties were, and even if all did,
There's not a man among us who would "snitch upon a kid."

HOW OFTEN HAVE YOU HEARD IT SAID—

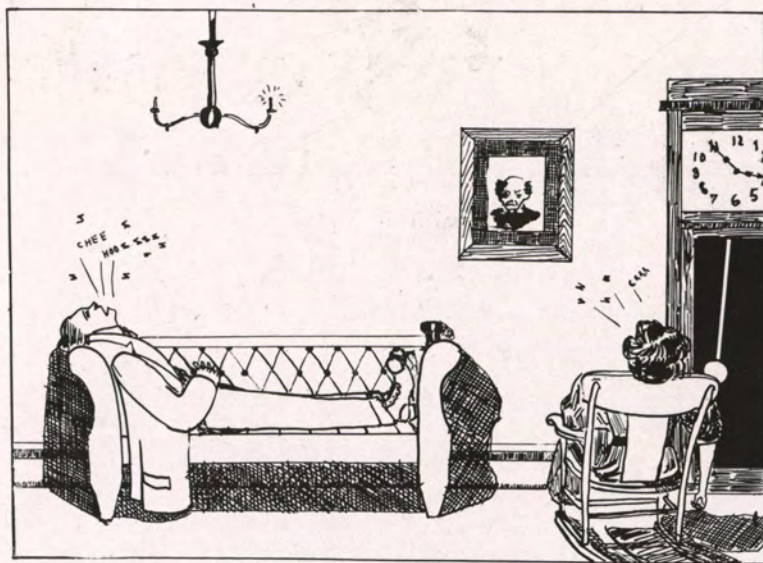
*"When I want anything
good I go to Martin's?"*

**T. S. Martin
Company**

The Reliable Dry Goods House

SIoux CITY, IOWA





SWEET DREAMS.

One evening during the spring vacation when things were quiet and time hung heavily upon his hands, Silas Braily, moved by those resistless impulses which surge through the breast of a young man in the springtime, went to call upon Miss Whitehouse.

When he arrived at her home she asked him in and together they sat down for a "teet-a-teet" in the silent recesses of the parlor. It being early evening and quite light, the gas was lighted and turned to a small flame—a very small flame—and as the evening advanced and they were not engaged in reading or looking at pictures, nor in any other eye-straining occupation, there seemed to be no good reason for turning it higher. All was quiet about the house, outside the Sable Goddess gently drew her curtain down and was busily engaged in pinning it with a star. The feeble light flickered low and shadows danced upon the wall. What use to speak? For thoughts came, and O, what thoughts!—came and went and came again, and returning were even sweeter than before.

The clock on the mantle ticked low, the good old "Ingersol" within his vest chimed in rhythmic cadence and, the while, two hearts in separate breasts throbbed in unison. These all wove themselves into one harmonious lullaby past all resisting. The fringed curtains drooped then closed and slumber soft and sweet stole over both their spirits.

Cruel Time passed on. The gong upon the mantel struck out the hours. The resounding vibrations fell upon their enraptured ears like silver chimes ringing out over gardens of roses and each succeeding hour as it pealed out seemed softer and sweeter and more distant. ONE seemed very faint—TWO they scarcely heard, and THREE they heard not at all—

But the Senior Whitehouse heard it—heard it and wondered,
Arose from his cot, seized a bed slat and thundered:
"AWAKE thou, Oh, Braily! ARISE and BEGONE!
Why sleep in my parlor till the break of the dawn?"
Young Silas awoke, grabbed his hat and departed,
Sorely regretting the "biff" that her father imparted.

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Johnson & Aronson
710-712 Fourth St.

WOULD TO GOODNESS THAT

Melvin could have a few flashes of brilliant silence,
Bernice Bowman a steady man,
Ernest Wickens a new handkerchief,
Bill Waymack a white shirt,
Bill Bass a fresh change of "M" sweaters,
"Yea Verily" a new phrase,
Mrs. Reynolds a new switch,
Dean Chandler a stand upon a question,
Professor Morse less diplomacy,
Prof. Macfarren sense enough to sit still during grace,
Professor Rigby a shave,
Professor Van Horne would clean his finger nails,
Prof. Doxee would quit drinking tea,
Miss Dahl would cheer up,
John Engle would take a bath,
Hatch would get clipped,
Bob would put no more skunks in the Chapel,
Backameyer wouldn't leave any more letters around,
Marguerite Kemper would quit mourning for Pritt,
Cecil Palmer would get a new smile,
Miss Garnish would quit taking walks,
Miss Anderson and Doxee would make up,
Spiker and Breaw would quit smoking,
Ellison and Hall cut out their cards.



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All sorts and conditions of men and women will find our immense watch stock complete with everything new in the watch world. Lots of new designs in cases and every movement made by the Elgin, Waltham, Hampden, Hamilton and Howard companies.

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1894-1910

LUTHER FREEMAN, President

WHY ATTEND MORNINGSIDE COLLEGE?

It is a high grade college whose graduates take highest standing in post graduate work in the leading universities.

An able faculty of thirty-six members trained in the leading schools in America and Europe.

A splendid student body, six hundred strong, from the best homes in the Northwest, increasing steadily in the strongest departments.

An endowment of \$400,000.00

One of the few colleges in Iowa to receive the endorsement and offer of endowment after thorough personal examination by the General Education Board of New York.

Expenses are as low as is consistent with the best work.

Location in an unusually aggressive city of 50,000 affords splendid opportunities for students of enterprise to obtain profitable employment and to form valuable acquaintances.

Morningside leads the state in oratory, as is shown by the records of the last four years, and is forging steadily to the front in many lines.

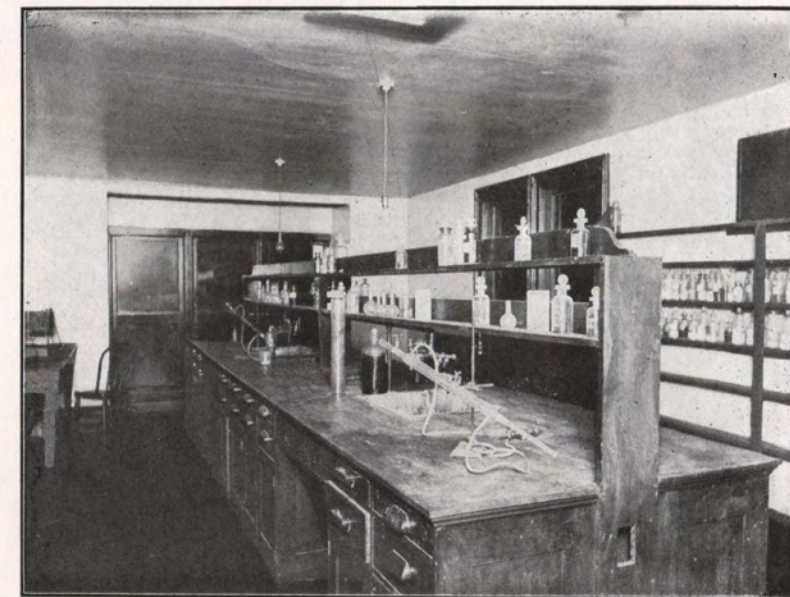
An athletic park with a quarter mile course and a field house with an indoor track give full opportunities of athletic development.

For catalog and general information address

OFFICE OF THE DEAN

Morningside College

Sioux City, Iowa



Views in the New Chemistry Building

MUCKEY'S WATERLOO

Scene—Dark.
Place—Park.

One night when homeward strolling,
As the midnight bell was tolling,
I heard afar a most tremendous roar.
Then the roaring grew to rumbling,
And I saw two forms come tumbling,
Headlong, pitching, falling, stumbling,
On to ditches, dirty floor.
Then a silence most relieving,
And I turned away believing,
For my eyes are past deceiving,
'Twas Laura and Melvin—nothing more.

Look! Listen! one of our promising young students at last tenders his Economics Outline, due some twenty-four months ago.

Outline, Economics I.

W. W. WAYMACK.

Brief of the same extracted by W. W. Waymack, who is a student of Morningside College—to his great gratification had the discredit of the school, for the purpose of removing a moss-grown condition in Econ. I.

A PARTING WORD.

He has vanished—he has left us,
Oh, what cruel fate bereft us,
Oh, how many a gentle maiden
Girds her eyelids tear-drop laden
At but mention of—

PRICHARD

Garver—Appearing at class with a muffler on his neck, remarks about the cold room.
At Chapel time he goes home after his collar.

Bunny Elliott, standing in the hall. Dr. Haynes happens along as Cushman speaks.
Cushman—Hello, Bunny, old sport.

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VIOLET BOX

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ALPEAN CHOCO-
LATES

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BITTER SWEETS

ONCE EATEN
NEVER FORGOTTEN

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Delicious
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MARASCHINO CHERRIES

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*Latest Methods for
French Dry Cleaning
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Bring your Suits and Overcoats to us and get a strictly first-class job done. We dye and clean Gloves, and clean, dye and curl Plumes. Our machinery is new, and our process of thoroughly cleansing all kinds of garments for ladies and gentlemen is entirely the most modern. Remember the name—

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W. C. C. & CO.
CRAVATS

Your Tie

is the key-note to your attire. Many a shabby suit has been redeemed by a smart, well-made cravat. Washington Cravats come in many shades and many patterns, each the best and most desirable of its kind. 50c and \$1.

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Frosty sitting on the rear seat in History V class—
Mary Thoburn—What are you sitting on the back seat for?
Frosty—So that I can't see your face.

Bachemeyer (at the table)—I just simply cannot hear a girl talk—that is in public.

Prof. Brown in Psychology class: You can all be rich if you really wish it.

Trimble: I want to be rich.

Brown: You cannot be a missionary to China and wish to be rich at the same time.

Miss Bond and Miss Dean should have a chaperon when going down town, for they took the wrong train when going home Easter vacation.

Miss Shannon has a report in Polioics.

Prof. Garver—It is needless to write down the whole book.

Mrs. Coleman, in her report to the Faculty: Well, there are three fellows who are all that can be expected of college men and the other one is a gentleman.

Bachemeyer and Mahoney are met coming out of the Mondamin pool hall by Dr. Freeman.

Needless to say profuse excuses are hurriedly offered.

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Garver, in History Class: Woman is the head of the household.
If you don't believe it get married.

Professor Pendell, in Chem. Class: Well, Jory, what does your book say?

Palmer calls uo Au to 1175 by mistake and asks for Dora. Mrs. Distad of course sends Lorna to the 'phone and Palmer tenders an invitation to the Otho Banquet.
Moral—Make your dates with someone you know.

Davey Loepp—When coming to S. C. on the Illinois Central, says, "This train is an instrument of God."

Bill Bass—Why?

Davey—God created all creeping things.

Mahoney—(When offering prayers shortly before the Otho-Philo debate): Mr. Chairman—

Miss Fletcher declines to come to the front of the room when about to read a paper, presumably because Bowker is on the front seat.

Prof. Brown: Never mind, Miss F., I'll protect you.

"A gentleman is one who breaks all the ten commandments genteelly and wears spotless linen."

Prof. Macfarren—(In a heated argument with Mahoney): I would rather die in Ireland than any other place, I think.

Mahoney: Of course, I knew you would admit it.

Macfarren: Well, it would be because I could leave Ireland with less regret than any spot on earth.

Miss Eicher calmly working in the library—
Freshman Girl—Are you Mrs. Trimble?



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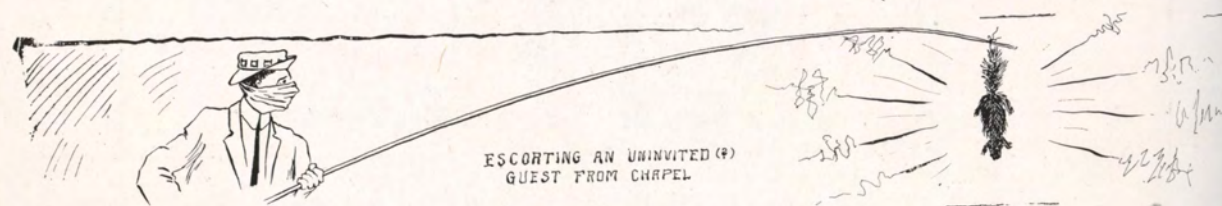
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Marguerite Shreiner in Psychology: Tells of a class for the benefit of dull children in the University of Minnesota.

Prof. Brown: What do you think of it? If you were a little girl would you like to be in the class?



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Ethel Lynch—Coming from the Main Hall and seeing the car has just gone is asked to walk up to the park by one of the fellows.

Ethel—Well, I might as well, it isn't any worse than standing here.



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Corner—In debate—We of the Negative—Maintain—Mr. Chairman—Hon. Judges.

Glyde Devitt—(Shortly after Ellerd's flame becomes bright with Lulu): "Lulu has a date every night next week with the toughest boy in school."

Ethan Smith and Genevieve Bond—Late to supper after a skating party—

Ethan: "My hands didn't get a bit cold while I was skating."

Genevieve—(From across the table): "Neither did mine."

Johnson, Prichard, Anderson and Warburton receive a bid to spend the evening at the home of Miss Frances Horn.

Upon arriving they fail to find anyone but Frosty and Frances there.

Warburton—Coming into Politics Class late, as usual.

Prof. Garver: "Well, let's don't pay too much attention to visitors."

Mary Kifer: "Say, Louise, if someone asks you a question, let on you know something."

Kent and Miss Green approach a muddy crossing on their way to dinner—

Kent: "Well, there is only one of two things to do. Leave my coat down or carry you across."

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A few weeks ago this bird left upon the steps of Morningside a new Annual board. They are young and know not the magnitude of the task that lies before them. We give them greeting and bespeak for them the co-operation of every student. Upon them we cast our mantle and wish them success.

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