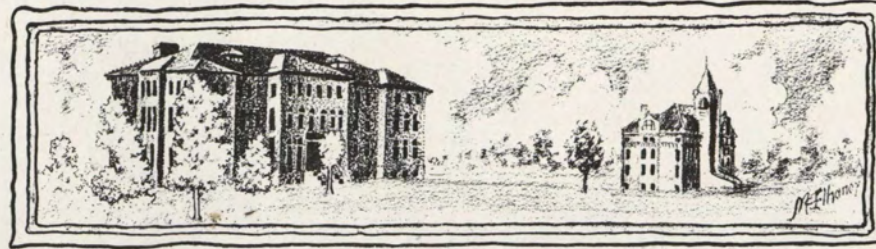




2000.10.2



THE MAROON, 1905.

JUNIOR ANNUAL,
Morningside College,

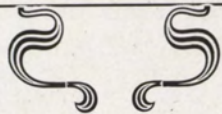
VOL. III.

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY THE CLASS OF 1905.

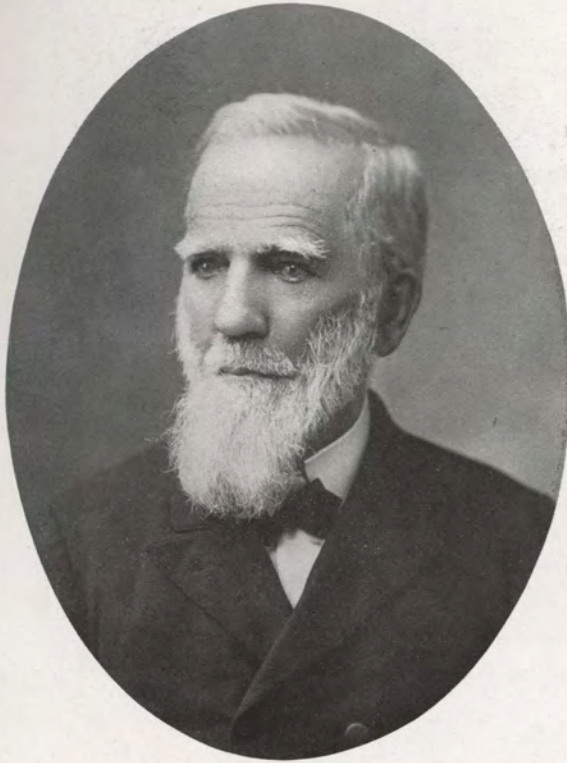
This Book

IS RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED
TO

Bennett Mitchell, D. D.



Bennett Mitchell

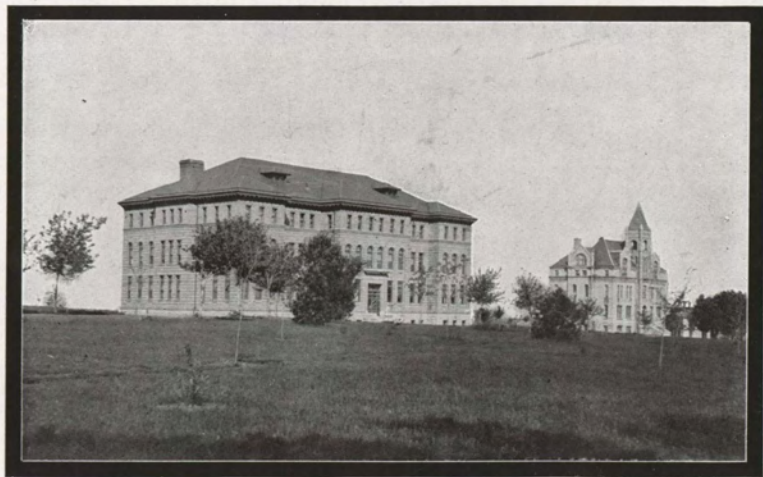


BENNETT MITCHELL, D. D.

IF THERE is anyone who could be taken as an ideal Christian, it is Rev. Bennett Mitchell, D. D. His consistent life has been an inspiration to all. His unassuming manner may well be coveted, and his sound judgment sought by young people at the crises in their lives.

His life has been one crowded with labors for the Methodist Episcopal Church. He entered the ministry in 1854, joining the Iowa Conference the following year. His influence in his ministry has been felt through four different Conferences of Iowa. He has been a member of Northwest Iowa Conference for nearly thirty-three years, has served four terms as Presiding Elder and been elected five times to General Conference. He was a member of the Commission that organized Morningside College, and has continually been president of the Board of Trustees since that time. The labors of this man for the college have been untiring, and the students and friends recognize in him one of her truest friends.

Dr. Mitchell is the senior active member of the Northwest Iowa Conference. He was born in Indiana, February 18th, 1832, being therefore seventy-two years of age. He has served over fifty-one years in active ministry.



MAIN HALL.

NORTH HALL.

Introduction.

We, THE JUNIOR CLASS OF MORNINGSIDE COLLEGE,
have labored long and earnestly to prepare an Annual that would be an honor to the Class
and a credit to the institution we represent. While we realize that the production
is not as good as we might wish it to be, we also feel that we do not owe an apology
because it is not better. But we sincerely ask that our fellow students, our
Faculty and the friends of the college rejoice with us that it is as good as it is. We
believe that there has been an honest effort in our part, and that we
have been just in revealing the life of the school. Your appreciation of our effort
and work will be shown by the reception you give this volume.
We believe that we have tried to deal fairly with all and hope that we have
added strength to our already warm friendship.



* College History

“MORNINGSIDE College first received its name in September, 1895. The institution, however, came into existence as the University of the Northwest in 1890. The great Northwest had been developing very rapidly for the preceding fifteen years. The population of Sioux City had increased from 10,000 in 1880 to nearly 40,000 in 1890. Progress had been so rapid that to the people of Sioux City all things seemed possible. The city was filled with active and aggressive business men, and ‘doing things in the Sioux City way,’ and ‘getting a Sioux City move on you,’ were synonyms that traveled beyond the borders of the state. So it came that the idea of a great university that would add to the renown of the city was conceived.

The prospectus was a modest bit of advertising, although it called attention to the fact that the university consisted of a College of Liberal Arts, a College of Didactics, a College of Medicine, a College of Law, a College of Commerce, a Conservatory of Music, a Department of Painting and a Preparatory Department. The University was not strictly a Methodist school, although it was under the patronage of that church.

Most of the departments had quarters down in the city. The first-class sessions of the College of Liberal Arts were held in Grace Church, then recently com-

pleted. But the dark days of the institution came when its fate hung in the balance. These are sometimes referred to as the ‘heroic days’. The students worked on the Campus, made roads, and planted trees. The faculty was burdened with paying heavy bills from light receipts, and trying to live on the remainder. A spirit of uncertainty pervaded the school. As one of the students expressed it, ‘We didn’t know when we left school one day, whether there would be any school to go to the next.’ The different colleges separated, some to cease work, some to become separate institutions. The Sioux City Medical College is one of the departments that continued its work.

At this juncture the grounds and building at Morningside were purchased by the Northwest Iowa Conference of the M. E. Church, the name changed to Morningside College and Rev. G. W. Carr was made the president. He was appointed some time during the fall of 1894 and served until June 1897. We do not know just how many students were enrolled during the first year of the College, as the number was not given in the catalogue at the close of that year. One hundred and eighty-seven were enrolled in the second year. On Commencement Day of this year, Dr. W. S. Lewis was installed as president. During the seven years since that time the school has grown rapidly, so that the enrollment for the present year will exceed six hundred. Aside from the increase in numbers of students, it has increased its buildings, its equipment and its faculty, and is eagerly looking forward to the day when it will be the leading educational institution of the Northwest.”

*Taken from the “Blue and White.”



VIEW OF CAMPUS.

Maroon Staff

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF, - Geo. Poppenheimer

BUSINESS MANAGER, - Ralph E. Root

CENSOR BOARD, - { Geo. Poppenheimer
Ralph E. Root
Estella Harding

ASST. BUSINESS MANAGERS { C. E. Harding
Carl W. Maynard

ASST. EDITORS - { Rena Bowker
Estella Harding



LITERARY, - - Cora Lockin, Chairman

PRODUCTIONS	CALENDAR	JOKES
Estella Harding	Carrie Brown	Norman McCay
Mary Gilbert	Myrtle Cook	Vincent DuBois

HISTORICAL, - Davis C. Hall, Chairman

SOCIETIES	}	Maude Cling.	CLASSES, Clara Killam
ASSOCIATIONS			FACULTY, Anna Goodell
CLUBS			ALUMNI, S. D. Stulkin

MUSIC, - - - { Rena Bowker
Anna Hollingsworth

ATHLETICS, - - { Florence Davidson
D. L. Young
Alice Marsh



RENA N. BOWKER.

Birth unimportant. Death not yet evident. Modesty and innocent love of pleasure temper a serious vein which is never entirely underneath the surface. Could you in her photograph get a glimpse of her noble ideals you might then picture to yourself more accurately this piece of fun-loving seriousness.

It is inconceivable to imagine her ever becoming such a thing as a "New Woman" or even an old one. In regard to the former she's not enough of a scientific old maid to wield a Womans' Club; although in an emergency case she might a stove poker.

As for the latter, old age, she's far from that. How far, I can't say. Too cheerful and active to become a drone, and leads easier than she will be lead.



NORMAN McCAY.

Our beloved president. A Canadian by birth; an American by adoption; a minister by profession. Came to Morningside in '96, a sub-prep. Returned to Canada once, bringing back with him a bonnie Canadian lassie; hence the only Junior who has tasted the joys of matrimony. Working his way by means of his mouth. Accomplished in oratory and debate. Of lovable disposition, a natural peacemaker. Of strong character, a natural leader. Of amiable nature, as proven by his refusal to publish jokes on the faculty. Believes in Methodism and Othonianism. Is bound to make his presence felt in the world.



J. W. McCARTHY.

Entered Morningside College in the fall of 1901. Has been faithful; never meddles with the affairs of others; has a strong personality; is a lover of the fairer sex and there are some indications that he will be captured. He is now assistant in the Chemistry department.



MYRTILLA MAE COOK.

Born and raised at Medicine Lodge, Kansas, but denounces the faith of both Jerry Simpson and Carrie Nation. Believes the world was made for girls. Is a popular writer, musician and social leader. Member of the Zetaethlean Society. Assistant in the Biological Laboratory. So far in life she has accomplished every undertaking and "the maid her charms with inward greatness, unaffected mind." Is too valuable a girl to remain long a Cook. Will always bring honor to the class of 1905. For her future watch the stars of the coming century.



ESTELLA HARDING.

Born on the southeast corner of section one, Goewey Township, Osceola County, Iowa, U. S. A. When? O, she's not so antedeluvian as she might be. A special elocutor. Not a member of the cloak room class,—but what about the Hall?

CHARACTERISTICS—Jolly, good natured, fond of dish washing, good fudge maker, fancy cooker, in general is a teetotaler, hates cats and dogs and lacks all those qualities which go to make up a single spinster.

APPEARANCE — Tall, slender, graceful, and as handsome as a picture hat.

Hestella Arding his not Henglish, but er prospects hare Hall good.



MR. E. H. HULSER.

A man of marked ability; born of noble ancestry during the prosperous times of the seventies. His chief ambition is to make himself felt in the world. Has won some distinction as a debater and an orator. Believes in woman and expects to be an ideal husband. As a business man he is second to none. Is a hard worker and believes in Othonianism. His college life has been one full of toil and battles, but he has crowned himself with his success.

DAVIS C. HALL.

Calm and graceful as the lean elm, jolly as a lark, yet serious as a November sky. Tall, slim, long features and arms, dark hair, well-combed back (and head); a hazel grey eye on either side (in fact on both) of a Roman nose, a chin clear cut and medium strong. A gentleman, is composed of honesty, energy, backbone and propriety, finished with a touch of sympathy and courtesy. He has won distinction as an orator and is a leader in social circles. Such is the Hall of fame.



MAUDE KLING.

Mason City—place of birth.

Age—same as usual for one of her years.

U will know her by her audible smiles.

Dwells by the Big Muddy at the present date.

Early always at her classes.

Kind to creatures great and small.

Little in stature, mighty on her understanding

Industrious, faithful, good and true.

No one knows all her virtues.

Gain her acquaintance, all.





ALICE MARSH.

Born on a night when one of the greatest blizzards that has visited northern Iowa during the past forty years, swept over the prairies of Osceola County.

Her disposition, true to the lone birth-star of that stormy night, has ever sought the tempestuous, in love. In childhood given to tears, races with boys of her block, and strenuous hater of the camera. As a college Junior, she affects a high pompadour, is fond of "a good time" and believes in the "Zets."



SIMON D. STULKEN.

He came to Northwest Iowa from the Sun Flower state during the trying times of Grover Cleveland's Administration. As an ambitious youth he struggled some years with varying fortunes, finally entering the Academy of Morningside College during the struggling days of North Hall. He is a hero of the old days, and delights in relating their experiences. He has won distinction as an original thinker, and has contributed to philosophy a unique definition of the soul, "A % vacuum with an echo in it."



EARL DAVID WESLEY HANNA.

Native of the state of Iowa, whether a relative of Marcus Hanna is not known. Began to preach the gospel in Nebraska. Attended Cornell in 1900; in 1901 came to Morningside; helped to organize the Adelpian Literary Society; was a member of the first Academy Inter-Society Debate Team. Since entering the college, his life has been that of the average student.



MARY GILBERT.

Product of Iowa soil.

Descendant of John Bull, also a connection of all the Gilberts of bygone days and sister of Cyrus L. of the present day.

Not matrimonially inclined because of her dislike of housework but will accept [the inevitable when Fate shall decree.

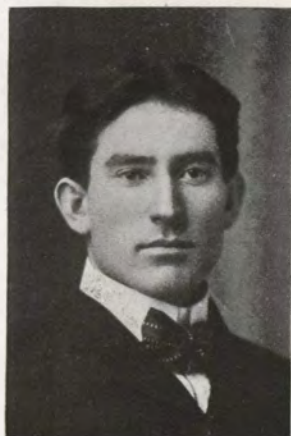
Particular and persevering, a hard working student, never does anything by halves.

If you ever come within four miles of Larrabee,—stop—at Mary Gilbert's. She is worthy of your further acquaintance.



FLORENCE BOOTH DAVIDSON.

No relation to Davidson Bros. Some have said she was born to rule. Those who have met her charms believe it, for "Her love was sought I do aver by twenty beaux or more." Popular reader and leader in college affairs. Member of the Zetaethan Society. Instructor in Ladies' Gymnasium. Elocution graduate in 1902. Vocal student in Conservatory. Member of the First Presbyterian choir, Sioux City. Uses only one bad word, "Jinks" Knows many more. She was happy when she became a Junior and we are proud of her.



R. E. ROOT.

Naturally inquisitive—in fact born in the state "show me." Kissed in earliest youth by the sun's rays, his locks are of the auburn hue. Fair of face and comely of form, richly endowed with talents that make for greatness. Inspired by a love of truth, he has been engaged several years in the acquisition of an education (and within one year's time will take unto himself his Bachelor degree.) In youth he dreamed of perpetual motion, now he is perpetually on the move. A man, thoughtful, scholastic, ready with pen and has recognized business ability.

GEORGE J. POPPEN- HEIMER.

"Lest we forget, lest we forget."

Of German ancestry, born near Manistee, Michigan. When two years old moved to Wisconsin. Life near the Indians created within him an overpowering ambition to become a great chief. Admires women. Sympathetic and strong in character. Won distinctions in athletics and oratory. Hasn't an enemy in the world. Is a staunch Othonian. In '96 entered Morningside, a Junior Prep. to study for the ministry. Worked his way through college. In 1903 his early ambitions were realized and he became a great chief of a great cause—the honored Editor in Chief of the "Maroon" of 1905



CORALINN LOCKIN.

In Cherokee County she was born and reared. Not without sound brains as might have been feared,
But nature did "Lockin" her make up, good sense
And she keeps within bounds without any fense.
In stature Miss Cora's of medium size
With abundant brown hair and lightish blue eyes.
She knows good from evil and sure shuns the latter
And when she must needs decide on a matter
She knows when to say yea and when to say nay
And opens not her mouth till she knows what to say.



Class of 1905.



MR. W. J. MORGAN.

Born somewhere in England; home now in Iowa; lives near a Marsh, but is always on high ground. His love for learning induced him to come to Morning-side and pursue the study of chemistry. His desire is to become a professional chemist. Mr. Morgan has labored hard and is sure of success.

Officers:

NORMAN McCAY, President. G. J. POPPENHEIMER, Vice-Pres.
ANNA L. HOLLINGSWORTH, Secy. C. E. HARDING, Treasurer.

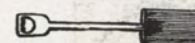
Class Colors

OLD GOLD and MAROON.

Class Motto

"DIG."

Class Emblem



Yell

S-s-s Boom! Rive! 19! 19! 1905!

Class Roll

NORMAN McCAY
ANNA L. HOLLINGSWORTH
G. J. POPPENHEIMER
C. E. HARDING
RENA BOWKER
MYRTLE COOK
MARY GILBERT
CARL W. MAYNARD

J. W. MORGAN
ANNA GOODALL
D. L. YOUNG
E. H. HULSER
CARRIE BROWN
DAVIS C. HALL
EARL HANNA
S. D. STULKIN
MAUDE KLING

R. E. ROOT
CORA LOCKIN
FLORENCE DAVIDSON
CLARA KILLAM
VINCENT DU BOIS
ESTELLA HARDING
WALDO McCARTHY
ALICE MARSH

In Memoriam



MABEL SIA.

MABEL SIA was born in Foo Chow, China, November, 1874, and died in the same city November, 1903. She publicly confessed Christ when thirteen years old, and continued in that faith, being perfectly ready to go when God called her to her home.

At seventeen she graduated from the Methodist Girls' Boarding School at Foo Chow. When feeling the need of a better intellectual equipment, she spent one year in school in Japan, coming to America in 1897, and entered Morningside College. She was a member of the class of 1905, an excellent student, and soon won the love and friendship of faculty and students. In the three and one half years that she was with us, she proved the possibilities of the Chinese people.

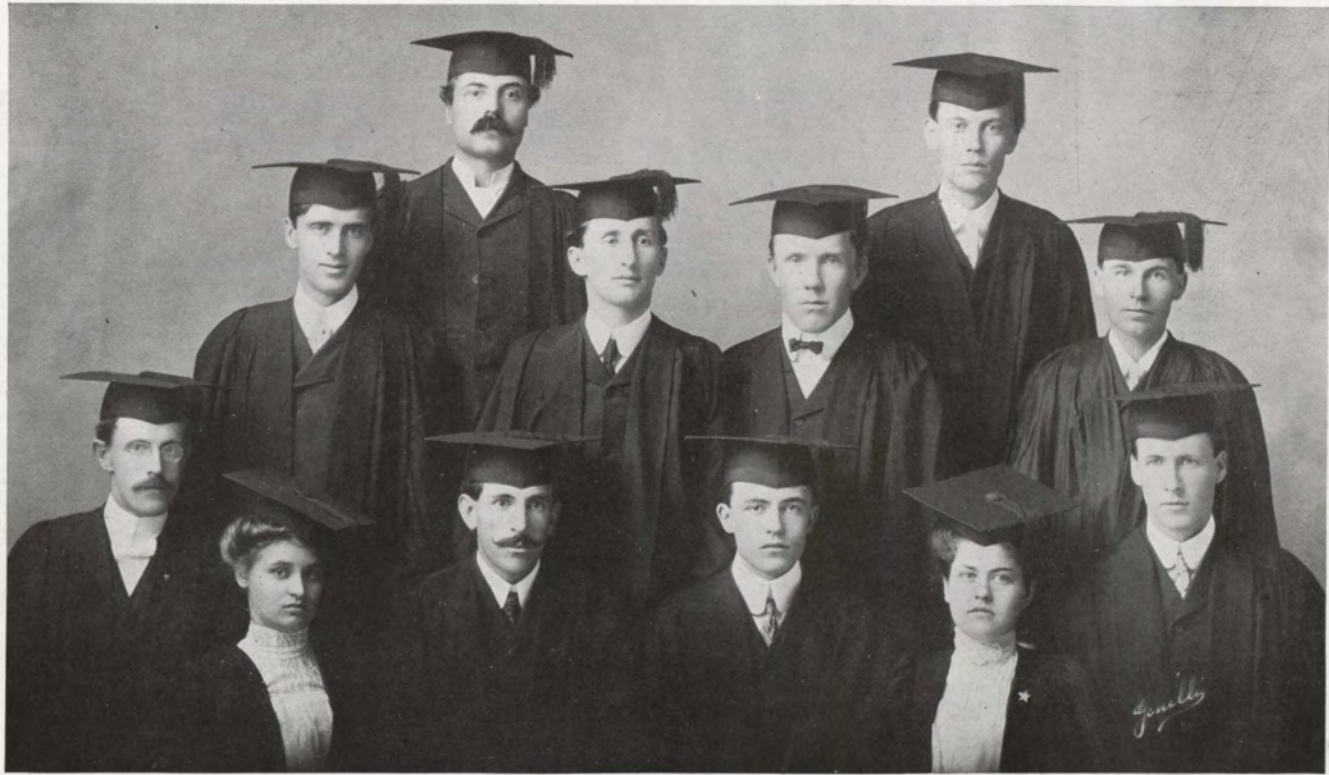
When the news came that she was not, "for God took her," all who knew her were stricken with grief. We felt that a most precious jewel had been taken from us. We do not understand the mysterious hand of God, but we know the influence of her life has given us a better opinion and truer idea of the Chinese people.

It is not too much to say, "China, thou mayest well mourn, thou hast buried beneath thy sod the noblest woman. Let those who draw near to her final resting place tread softly, for the memories of her whose body lies crumbling into dust have made sacred the spot where thou hast laid her."



HISTORY

M. Elhansy



SIMPSON TOOTHAKER BARSALOU MOSSMAN SMYLLIE GILBERT NISSEN
HIEBY McDOWELL RUTHVEN WOODFORD McISAAC

Class History

'03

THE HISTORY of the Class of '03 properly begins with the fall term of 1901, with D. M. Simpson, president, Sophia Hieby, secretary, and M. F. McDowell, treasurer.

The Class was dubbed by the faculty and school authorities the "Impetuous Thirteen". No precedents had been formed by preceding classes, and the coast was clear. The originality of the class was exercised and they proceeded to blaze the way for Juniors to follow in the generations to come.

It was decided to publish an annual, and the following officers were elected: Editor-in-chief, D. M. Simpson; Assistant editors, Ray Toothaker and F. E. Mossman. The annual was duly published, making its appearance in the month of June. "The Bumble Bee" was the literary hit of the season.

The Class has made good their title and played with the Seniors, indulged in contests vs. the entire school, and even dared defend Junior dignity on "Campus Day" piling up a score of Preps. as the result of a cane rush.

The "Impetuous" Juniors organized as dignified Seniors in September of 1902, with F. E. Mossman, president; Pearl Woodford, secretary; and A. G. Ruthven, treasurer.

The only time the Seniors lost their dignity was on Hallowe'en, for when the "Authorities" opened the door to the Senior quarters, they saw only the form of the last Senior retreating through the basement window. Chase was made, but no avail.

The class took an active part in all college interests: the Reporter, foot ball, basket ball, debates, and all social events.

Early in the spring, they donned their caps and gowns, and mingled hard work with many pleasant social events, among which were the picnic at Riverside; the Tally-ho ride to the Woodford Farm; the

Junior banquet at Dr. Straubs; and, as a last farewell, the class breakfast on the Campus, Commencement morning, at six o'clock.

Of all the treat at commencement time, the richest was the Commencement Address "Ulyses," given by Dr. William A. Quayle of Kansas City.

It was with mingled joy and sadness that the class bade farewell to their much loved college, and went to take their places in life's work.

F. E. Mossman spent the summer as pastor of the M. E. Church at Sergeant Bluff, and at last conference was appointed Financial Agent of Morningside College.

D. M. Simpson is pursuing his theological course at Evanston.

Three of the class are still at Morningside:—Sophia Hieby, doing graduate work in German; Mr. Barsalou, instructor in the Normal Department at the College; and Lorne Smylie, whose home is at Morningside, has been employing his art in the insurance business.

A. G. Ruthven has an assistantship in the Biological department in the University of Michigan, at Ann Arbor.

The class has made a record in different ways. Commencement Day M. F. McDowell was married to Loraine Dwight of Sioux City. (He is now doing graduate work in the University of Nebraska). That surprise was hardly over when we received the announcement of the marriage of R. J. McIsaac and Gertrude Gregory. At last report they were enjoying life at Portland, Oregon. At Conference time, Rev. Geo. Gilbert took his bride, Lillian Parker Gilbert, to their new home, the M. E. Parsonage, at Meriden.

A. B. Gilbert ably fills the pastorate at Hawarden.

A. R. Toothaker accepted the position of instructor in Mathematics in the High School of Atlantic, Iowa, where he has also taken part in the school athletics.

Mr. Nissen, the class prodigy, is "growing handsome," as he says, in his work as pastor at Barnum.

Pearl Woodford is Principal in the Lake Mills High School.

From all reports the class are doing well their different work, and though scattered, there still remains that bond of friendship which joins the members to each other and to their Alma Mater.

Lines to the Class of '03

BY A. R. TOOTHAKER, CLASS DAY POET.

Dear Classmates, truest friends, we stand today,
At the many forked branching of a way,
Which o'er the foot hills of the lower land
We've traveled side by side and hand in hand.

A pleasant pathway it has been, and sweet
The memories, that fill with finest wheat
The storehouse of the mind. 'Tis joy today
To glance back o'er the ever-upward way.

Indeed this college life's a wondrous world,
A fairer, brighter ne'er from suns was hurled;
A grander ne'er was trod by human race,
Nor courses the deep unfathomed realms of space.

Transcendant with its own inherent light,
It pierces far the outer world of night;
A pure Elysian paradise on earth,
So full of life, of truth, of love, and worth.

Altho the way was rough and steep, 'tis true,
And oft' the summit faded from our view,
Yet roses by our pathway ever bloomed,
Whose rich aroma sweet the air perfumed.

These parting paths, which us now separate,
Have been well worn by foot prints of the great.
And while a feeling like of sadness, seems
To steal upon our soul, yet still there beams

Within our hearts a greater joy, to see
The paths lead on to larger victory
Yet far beyond the farthest driven stake,
Are regions unexplored, and paths to make,

The avenues by which lost men shall find
Their true relations to the Master Mind.
The grandest theme of all philosophy,
Is to become more like the Diety;

Yet all our gain would be of small account,
If all remained on learning's pleasant mount,
Where waters from Pyrean springs e'er flow,
And Zephyrs from Ambrosial seas e'er blow.

From basking in the beams that ever play
Upon the mount from an eternal day,
We must return where hang the shades of night,
To where benighted thousands cry for light.

To those still in the slough of blind despair,
And footsore from the rocks of worldly care,
And turn their eyes unto the higher hills,
Above those earthly cares and earthly ills.

O Mighty is the work on every hand;
World wide is now the Macedonian land;
"Come o'er and help us," ringing still,
From every living valley, plane and hill.

If this broad land we would make great,
Then larger, greater souls we must create;
True progress follows not of earthly things,
But from the very heart of man it springs.

This Matter's but a plastic element,
But Mind's dynamic and omnipotent,
That ever moulds and fashions in this clay,
True forms of life, of an eternal day.

And yet the mind is servant of the soul,
That will on thru the ceaseless ages roll;
And too, it is the heart and not the brain
That to the grand and lofty doth attain.

All is soul that lives 'neath earth or heaven,
Essence Divine! Soul cannot be riven;
It lives in stone, on page, in art and song,
It lives in hearts, with God, in unison.

For Truth itself must reign within the heart,
If unto others truth we would impart.
For lofty thots and aims when truly sought,
In living deeds shall be divinely wrought.

Such thots, which from a heart of love o'erflow,
In other lives spring up, and bud and blow,
And e'er bring forth a hundred fold, the seed
That shall the worlds increasing famine feed.

The lives thus lived and truly spent,
Are to the world a living testament,
That Justice, Truth and Christ do reign
Triumphant o'er this wild storm-beaten main.

Tho in the conflict, oft' we meet defeat,
Yet Truth and Right know not retreat;
From this, new strength for every strife we borrow,
And where the van now camps, we'll camp tomorrow.

Altho our college days are now to sever,
May Friendship's ties remain forever.
May mem'ry hang within her treasured hall
An ever cherished portrait of us all.

And now before we step into the world,
Before we are in Life's swift maelstrom hurled,
Let us back o'er the closing pathway glance,
And catch a smile from each glad countenance.

Let us aside thots of the climbing fling,
And in a joyous chorus, join and sing
Of all the glories and the victories won,
At this the setting of our college sun.



NORTH HALL.

A decorative rectangular frame with ornate, symmetrical flourishes at the top and bottom centers. The top edge has a wavy, scalloped pattern, and the bottom edge features a central, downward-pointing scrollwork element.

FACULTY.

W. S. Lewis, A.M., D.D.



W. S. LEWIS, A.M., D.D.

The 19th Century is called great not only because of its many marvelous inventions and discoveries but also because of the great men which that century called forth. New York state was especially favored in being able to call many of these men her own. On one of her farms Dr. Wilson Seely Lewis, the honored President of Morningside College was born and reared.

He was one of a large family of children and it was mainly through his own struggles that he was enabled to obtain his higher education. He, however, had in him the making of a great man and was not afraid to come up against discouraging circumstances and early learned the art of surmounting them. By his own struggles, Dr. Lewis has been brought to a position where he can sympathize with the ambitious youths of northwest Iowa in their struggles and has already proved to be a great help to many.

He was educated at St. Lawrence University and experience and private study have added very greatly to his Collegiate Course.

Dr. Lewis became President of Morningside College in 1897, having served nine years previous to that time as Principal of Epworth Seminary. That school gave him up very reluctantly and Morningside was the fortunate competitor among several schools for his services.

Since he has been in Morningside, his chief ambition has been that the College should be a success in every respect, and to this end he has given his untiring efforts.

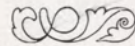
Aside from his official capacity Dr. Lewis is a friend of every student that enters the College and has a personal interest in each one of them. He leaves the impress of his strong personality on every one with whom he comes in contact.



H. I. LOVELAND, A.M.

ENGLISH LITERATURE.

The year 1902-1903 Miss Helen I. Loveland spent at Oxford University in the study of English Literature. Upon her return the department was divided, she taking charge of the English Literature and Dr. Blue, who had had control of the department during her absence was given charge of the work in English and Biblical Literature. This division makes possible a more extended arrangement of courses in both departments. In English Literature four years work are offered, consisting of a study of the literary movement in England, of the English novel, of Shakespeare and the English drama, the Elizabethan Age, Tennyson's works and the Eighteenth Century Literature.

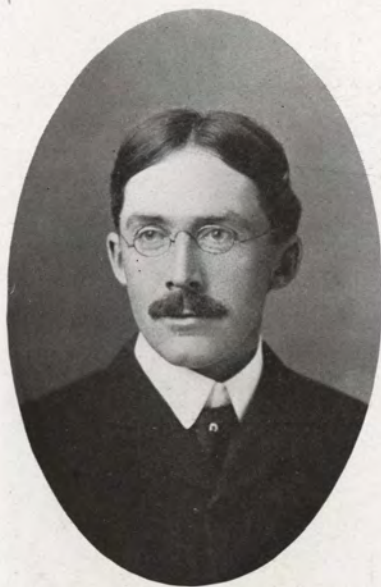


ENGLISH and BIBLICAL LITERATURE.

Dr. Leonard A. Blue, Professor of English and Biblical Literature, is a graduate (1892) of Cornell College. One year was spent in graduate work at the University of Chicago. Later he pursued graduate study as a fellow at the University of Pennsylvania, receiving the Ph. D. degree in the spring of 1902. He came to Morningside the following fall. Six courses are offered in English, including a course in forensics and oral debate and the required oration work in the Junior and Senior years. Two courses are offered in Biblical Literature.



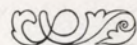
L. A. BLUE, PH.D.



R. B. WYLIE, Sc.B.

BOTANY.

For the past two years Robert B. Wylie, Professor of Botany at Morningside, has been pursuing graduate work in botany in Chicago University. During his absence the work has been in charge of Professors T. C. Frye and LeRoy H. Harvey. The laboratories are well equipped with all necessary apparatus and there is an excellent department library. Fifteen courses are offered in the college and seven major students are doing more or less original work. About twelve papers have been prepared by the department or by the professors and have been published in the leading scientific journals. Much is due Prof. Wylie and the Department of Botany for our recognition among Eastern Universities.



CHEMISTRY.

In the fall of 1900 Prof. Alfred N. Cook took charge of the department of chemistry. Under his direction it was organized and has been developed to its present high standard. During the past year there have been fifteen major students in chemistry with five doing original and advanced work. A number of original papers prepared by Dr. Cook and advanced students, have been published in state and national journals. Ten courses are offered including original work. The work done is on a par with that of any college in the state and the high standard of the department as well as its rapid growth since its organization is largely due to the ability and energy of Dr. Cook.



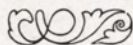
A. N. COOK, A.M., Ph.D.



J. W. GREEN, Sc.B.

PHYSICS.

The work in physics is under the direction of Prof. J. W. Green. Four courses are offered in the College, including a year of thesis work open to major students in the department doing original research work. The laboratory occupies the entire basement floor of the chapel wing. Much apparatus has been purchased during the past two years and some has also been made by Prof. Green. At present the equipment is practically complete for all quantitative work and the grade of work done compares favorably with that of many universities.

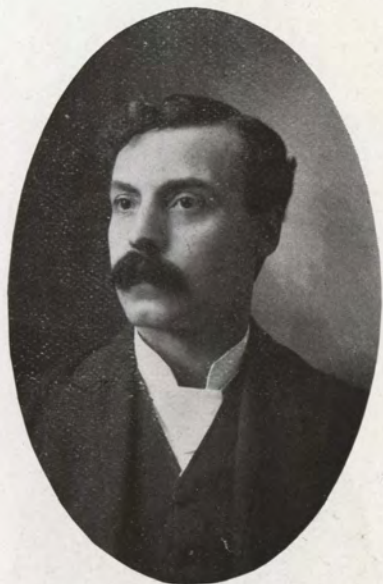


MATHEMATICS.

The word "Growth" probably best characterizes the department of mathematics at Morningside College. After graduating from Morningside and spending a year in graduate work at Johns Hopkins University, Prof. Robert Van Horn took charge of the department which up to that time had been practically unorganized. Since then the department has been thoroughly systematized and a years work has been added to the course each year to the present time. Twelve courses are offered with as much advanced work as may be called for. The department will be further strengthened by the addition of several new courses for next year.



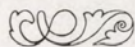
R. VAN HORNE, Ph.B.



G. F. BARSALOU, Sc.B.

PROF. GEORGE BARSALOU.

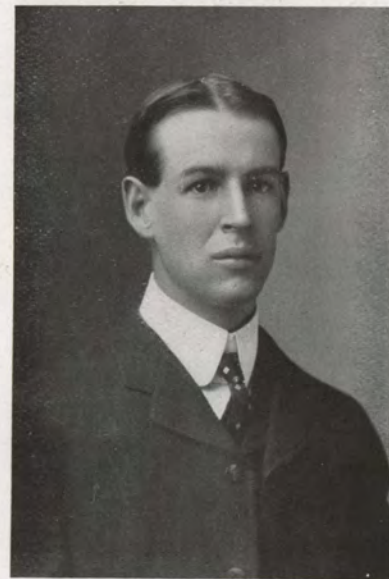
Geo. Barsalou, professor of Geology and instructor in the Normal Sciences and Pedagogy, is a graduate of Morningside, class of 1903. Prior to his coming to Morningside, Prof. Barsalou had spent several years as a Methodist minister and also as a teacher in the public schools. During this time he was a geology enthusiast and made several tours in the pursuance of his favorite study. This year the College offers its first course in Geology with Prof. Barsalou as instructor. The course consists of dynamic geology in the fall, paleontology in the winter, and in the spring, minerology and blow-pipe analysis. About twelve thousand specimens, property of the Sioux City Academy of Sciences, are available for use in the department. The department also has a library of about five-hundred volumes.



PROF. LEROY H. HARVEY.

Prof. LeRoy H. Harvey, instructor in Botany, took his preparatory work in a High School in Maine. He took his B. S. degree at the University of Maine in 1901. While at the University he received special honors twice in Biology and also received a prize for writing the best scientific essay during his Junior and Senior years. Prof. Harvey has spent some time in special work at Mt. Katahdin and also in the Marine Biological Laboratory at Woods Hole, Mass. Besides this he has gone on several scientific expeditions.

Morningside College congratulates itself on having a man of Prof. Harvey's ability and enthusiasm at the head of the Department of Biology in the absence of Prof. Wylie.



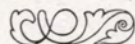
L. H. HARVEY.



F. H. GARVER, A.B.

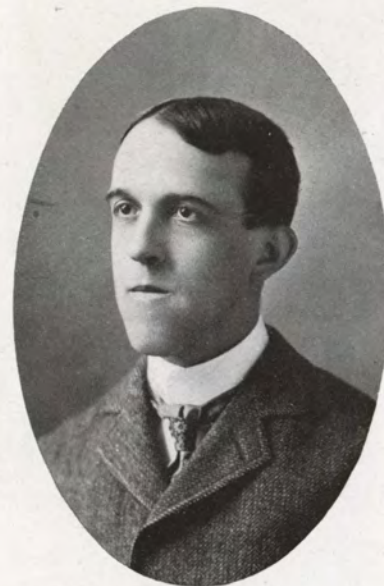
HISTORY and POLITICS.

Few colleges offer better facilities or more complete courses in the department of history and economics than Morning-side. In 1898 the department was organized under the direction of Prof. F. H. Garver. In 1902 the department was divided, Prof. Garver being made Professor of History and Politics. In History five years work are offered, two in European History, one in English History, one in American History and seminary work in American History open to advance students majoring in the department. In politics courses are offered in Political Science, American Constitutional Law, International Law and American Political Parties.



ECONOMICS and SOCIOLOGY.

In 1899 the growth of the department was such that Prof. Fred. E. Haynes, Ph. D., of Harvard, '91, was called to take charge of part of the work. In 1902 when the division of the department was made Dr. Haynes received the title of Professor of Economics and Sociology. Four courses are offered in economics, two in economic theory and two in economic history. In sociology three courses are offered, one in practical sociology, one in the principles of sociology and an advanced course of selected topics in economics and sociology. A growing library for the two departments makes possible a large amount of research work and this combined with lectures and text book work is the method pursued.



F. E. HAYNES, PH.D.



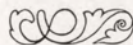
* L. E. DIMMITT, A. M.

LILLIAN ENGLISH DIMMITT.

Lillian English Dimmitt, professor of Latin in Morningside College, has been identified with the Institution since its organization. By her own persistent efforts, the Department of Latin has reached its present status.

During the year 1903 and 1904 she has been enjoying a well earned leave of absence, and has been engaged in research work among the catacombs of Rome.

Miss Dimmitt is a woman of strong personality, sterling character and of eminent scholarship.



HENRY FREDERIC KANTHLENER.

Henry Frederic Kanthlener, A. M., Professor of Greek in Morningside College, came here from Wilberham, Mass., where he taught Latin for two years. He completed his classical course at Cornell College in 1896, and the following year taught Latin and Greek in Epworth Seminary. From 1897 to 1899 he studied at Harvard University, obtaining his Master's degree. Since 1900 he has had charge of the Greek department at Morningside, and has built it up very materially. He has won the friendship and esteem of all our students and teachers.



H. F. KANTHLENER, A. M.

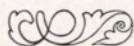
* On leave of absence to attend the American at Rome.



B. M. CARR, Ph. B.

MISS BESSIE CARR.

A graduate of Morningside, '02. The following year she took post-graduate work and is now an efficient instructor in the Latin Department.



MISS ESTELLA ROBERTS.

Came to our institution as Greek professor in the fall of 1902, in the absence of Prof. Kanthlener. In 1903 she took charge of the Latin Department in the absence of Miss Dimmitt. She has shown her efficiency as a teacher in the masterly way she handled these departments. We can congratulate ourselves in having her on our corps of professors.



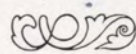
L. E. ROBERTS, A. B.



R. B. GREYNALD, A. M.

PROFESSOR of FRENCH.

Prof. Reynard B. Greynald, A. M. is a native of France. He came to Morningside in 1896. His first class contained only seven students, while this year there are over 100 students enrolled under him. In his department, five courses are offered, one being Scientific French. Quite often he is obliged to send to France for books for scientific reading. After reading Victor Hugo's "Les Miserables" some students have desired to read "Notre Dame de Paris," and the professor complied with the request. It is expected that the enrollment next year will reach 125 in this department.



PROFESSOR of GERMAN.

Agnes B. Ferguson, M. Sc. Professor of German, came to Morningside in the fall of 1902. Previous to this time the work was in charge of Miss Loveland and Prof. Kanthlener, who could give only a part of their time to the department. Miss Ferguson has given her entire time and energy to the work until it now offers a six year's course, and one year in scientific German. The enrollment in her department this year is over 125. Three students are making German their major.



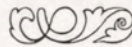
A. B. FERGUSON, M. Sc.



W. A. BLACKWELL.

PROF. W. A. BLACKWELL.

The Commercial Department of the College for the past eight years has been in charge of Prof. W. A. Blackwell. Mr. Blackwell received his degree of "Master of Accounts" from the Gem City Business College of Quincy, Ill. He also completed a two-years course in the Western Normal School of Bushnell, Ill. in 1896. He is a successful teacher and an influential member of the Faculty of which he has been Secretary for the past five years.



MISS CHARLOTTE M. HICKMAN.

A graduate from Ohio Wesleyan, came to Morningside in the Fall of 1898 as an instructor in Physics and Mathematics. She is now instructor in English and has a leave of absence. This spring term she will travel in California.



C. E. HICKMAN, B. L.

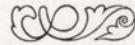


C. B. DAVIDSON.

CLARA BOOTH DAVIDSON.

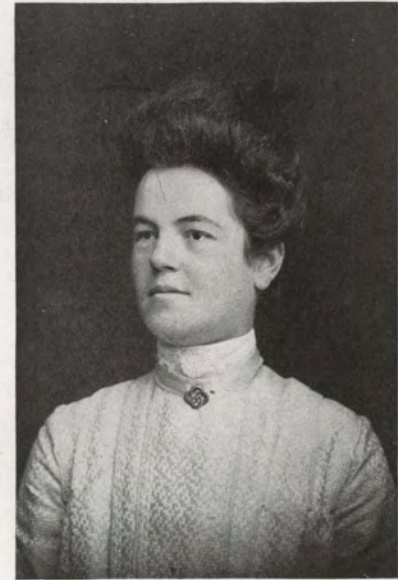
After a year's absence, Mrs. Clara Booth Davidson is again at her former post as Professor of Elocution and Physical Training in the College. The greatly increased enrollment in the department is sufficient evidence of the high esteem in which she is held as an instructor, and also is an expression of her influence in the school.

Mrs. Davidson studied for her work, first in the Philadelphia School of Oratory and later with some of the best known teachers of Oratory in the United States. Both as a teacher and as a reader, Mrs. Davidson has attained a large degree of success and since her election as instructor at Morningside, she has built up the Department of Elocution to its present degree of excellence.



EDITH A. LARSON.

Edith A. Larson came to Morningside in the fall of 1902, as an instructor in vocal music. Miss Larson was born at Stoughton, Wis., but came with her parents to Iowa at an early age. After her graduation from the Forest City High School she attended the Chicago Musical College for two years. Later she studied under Alfred Williams and William Nelson Burritt of Chicago. Her wide experience as a private teacher of both piano and voice, supplement this excellent preparation, and especially fit her for the work of the department here. Since Prof. Barbour's resignation, Miss Larson has carried on the entire work of the Vocal Music department, with a success which is best shown by the high esteem in which she is held by her every student.



E. A. LARSON.



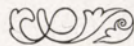
F. G. LEWIS.

MISS FLORENCE G. LEWIS.

Miss Florence G. Lewis has been connected with Morningside Conservatory since 1900, and has gained during that time a reputation which reaches far beyond the limits of the College, as a musician of high grade and as a thorough and conscientious instructor.

Her musical education was begun in Dubuque, her birthplace; was continued in Minneapolis, and in 1888 she graduated from the New England Conservatory in Boston. She studied under masters of world-wide reputation among whom were J. C. D. Parker, piano, Geo. E. Whiting, pipe organ, Carl Zerahn, harmony, and Louis C. Elson, theory.

She has had fifteen years experience as an instructor and has during that time given 15,000 music lessons. For fifteen years she has been a member of the Executive Board of the Beethoven Club.



MRS. MARSHALL.

Mrs. Marshall has been a member of the music faculty of Morningside College since the fall of 1902. Her reputation as a private teacher is of the very best, as is justified by the excellent preparation which she has had. Her own studies have been pursued under such teachers as A. K. Virgil, Carl Retter and William H. Sherwood. As a teacher she is beloved by every pupil, and her presence is a valuable addition to the faculty of our college.



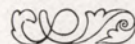
A. B. MARSHALL.



M. M. LOTHIAN.

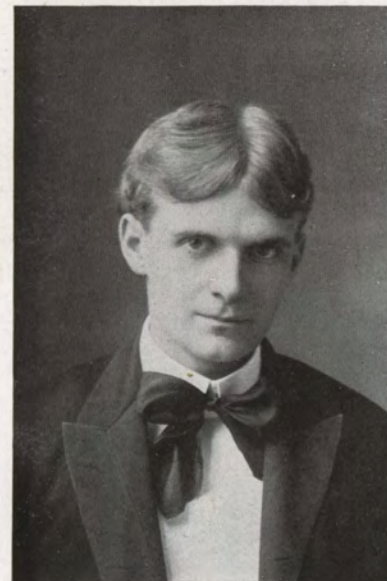
MISS MYRTLE LOTHIAN.

Miss Myrtle Lothian, who has for the past two years been an instructor in the Morningside College Conservatory of Music, began her study of the piano at Cornell College, Mt. Vernon, Iowa. After spending two years there she pursued a course at the Conservatory of Music of Northwestern University, Evanston, Illinois. Since coming to Morningside she has proven herself to be a very competent instructor.



MR. STANISLAUS SCHERZEL.

In the fall of 1901 the Department of Music in this College took a very decided step forward, for it was then that Mr. Stanislaus Scherzel became one of its instructors. Mr. Scherzel was born in Revel, Russia, in 1871. He came with his mother to America in 1880. His love for the violin resulted in his pursuing a study of music for eight years, first in the Chicago Musical College, and later in the College of Music at Cincinnati. Mr. Scherzel possesses rare ability as a violinist.



S. SCHERZEL.



K. A. PATTERSON.

The Art Department

The Art Department of the College is in full charge of Kitty Anna Patterson. Miss Patterson completed her High School course at Schaler, Iowa. She then pursued a four years course in Art at Des Moines and from there went to Chicago to continue her study. During the summer of 1900 she made a sketching tour through Michigan. In the Fall of 1901 she began her work at this College.



REV. FRANK E. MOSSMANN.

For the past five years the financial burden of the school has rested upon our President. At the meeting of the Board of Trustees in the Fall of 1903, it was thought wise to organize the College Guild to aid in support of the College and to bring Morningside in closer touch with North West Iowa. It was also decided at this meeting of the Trustees to elect Rev. F. E. Mossman as financial secretary of the College. The large degree of success he has attained has justified the action.

Mr. Mossman was a member of the Class of 1903 of the College. While in school he twice represented his society, the Philomathians, in inter-society debate and three time represented the College in inter-collegiate debate.

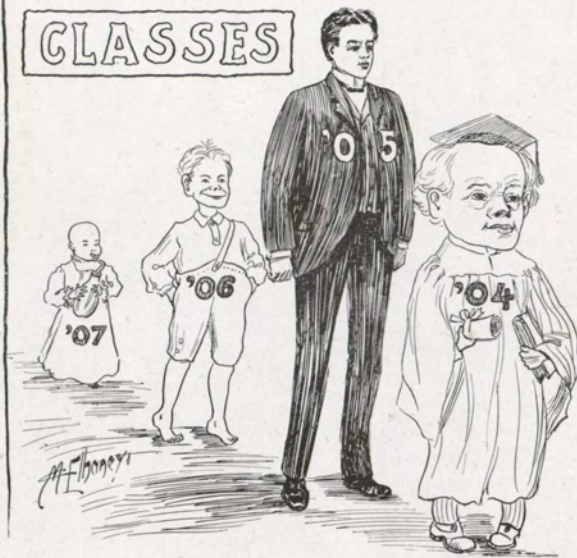


GEORGE L. SEARCH.

In September, 1901, George L. Search was elected assistant Secretary of the College. Prior to his coming to Morningside, Mr. Search had taken a complete course in stenography in the University of the Northwest and later engaged in the real estate and loan business in Sioux City.

His first work after entering upon his new duties was to systematize the accounts of the institution since its organization in 1895. So well was the work done that he was elected Secretary at the meeting of the Trustees in the fall of 1903. Mr. Search's business training excellently qualifes him for the position of Secretary.

CLASSES





MAYNARD

MILLER

FINCH

KILLAM

MAGEE

DARLING

CARSON

ALDRICH

History of Senior Class

A SCHOOL is a great wagon that travels over a rough road, the students are potatoes in the wagon box. In jolting over the road, the small ones go to the bottom, the big ones come to the top. This is especially true of Morningside College in 1904.

As a result of the roughness of the road many who thought themselves of sufficient greatness to come to the top because of a few knowledge bumps they possessed, have in the process, been reduced to their proper size and place by having these supposed knowledge bumps broken off or dented by contact with the full, round, symmetrically developed mentality of those whose such characteristics made their evolution as sure as the loss of said bumps made the devolution of the others inevitable. Another confirmation of the law of the survival of the fittest.

The asking that the history of the class of 1904 be written is a very natural thing. The possession of such history, revealing the secret of success, would be a priceless treasure to those who aspire to the privilege of at least sitting in the seats to be left vacant by the Seniors. But the revealing of this secret cannot be. It is enough for us to have attained our lofty position, and enough for others to guess how we did it.

Besides, school life is in a peculiar sense a prehistoric period and its events have but little interest and are of but little importance except they are made famous by achievements of the historic age which begins where the other leaves off. A Cyrus the Great, helping the soldiers pull a wagon out of the mud, a Napoleon pacing the beat of the guardsman he found asleep are not events worthy of note except

as they are connected with great men. Whoever heard even the name of the hundred common soldiers who all day worked in the mud and water up to their waists and at night slept on the bare ground in their wet clothes, caught rheumatism and died, while old Cy, dry shod walked out on a plank, leaned over the hind end gate, yelled, "Heave ho!" and with his feet dangling in the air rode out to dry land while the other fellows did the pushing? Or, who knows anything about the French soldiers who did the fighting, bleeding, and dying, while Napoleon one night didn't kill one of them whom he had marched so hard all that day that he could not have kept awake if he had been in bed with a Spaniard?

Yet because the greatness of these men the stories are cherished and because of the ability of the class of 1904 and because of the certainty of their becoming great in the historic period of their life, even now incidents of the preparatory stage are sought for, lest the world be the poorer from them in the time when they will become valuable. But modesty, ever inseparable from incipient greatness, causes us to forbear. Cyrus never told that mud hole story nor did Napoleon tell the little joke he played on the sentry that night. There were plenty of followers to keep the stories going.

There are some things, however, that we have learned that ought to be told. Namely; that the only kind of government we can have is an Aristocracy, there being no common people in the class; how little real knowledge it takes to make a Freshman feel like a sage; how vanity produces the same effects on a Sophomore; how gas may puff up a Junior until he feels as big as a Senior; that there are some things that we cannot do, but that which we cannot do, we can Hoo-do.

As to the future of the class, neither now nor in time to come do we ever expect to have time to write its history. There are plenty who will want no better occupation than writing such works, to them should be left the task, while the Seniors' more valuable time will be occupied in making history.



		KINDIG	BROWER	CALKINS	TUMBLESON		
BARTLETT		FAIR	SHOEMAKER	JOHNSON	CARROLL		
FAIR	NICHOLS		ERSKINE	MILLNER	CROSSAN	PATTERSON	
WUNN	GILBERT	BARTLETT	DEBBENHAM	ELLERBROCK	HARTZELL		FLINN

Sophomore

THE CLASS of 1906 really needs no written history. Its deeds and adventures are known by everyone and will ever be remembered. But for the benefit of those with shorter memories and of those who are behind the times and do not know us, we will try to give a brief review.

This wonderful class entered Morningside College as Freshmen in September, 1902. There was a very noticeable difference between this class and all its predecessors. No member of the class was troubled with the terrible malady "Greenness." Of course, some like Miss. Grossan were more quiet than others but it was not from fear. For was not the redoubtable football player, Saylor, the distinguished "judge" Kindig, the great debater, Hartzell, and learned scientists, Hawkins and Brower and the minister Calbins among them? If we did get into trouble there were plenty who could help us out.

But in this historical sketch we must not forget our girls. A paragraph devoted to them will be fitting for the story of this class. An examination of the registrar's books reveals the fact that the Sophomore coeds have a peerless record in the class room, thus furnishing the school's ideal for scholarship. Not only as students do our girls excel, but also do they stand as the pride of the college in that other realm, Society. That banquet would not have been quite so swell, that reception would not have been quite so entertaining, that party would not have been quite so novel and cosy without the presence and ingenuity of the Sophomore girls.

These characteristics, plus that of class patriotism, made possible the many Soph banquets and picnics. For never once since our organization have we had an occasion to doubt the courage of our heroines; never have we distrusted their devotion and loyalty.

It is the extension and development of these noble qualities that will produce the pride of the Twentieth Century—the American Woman. To know such characters is a rare privilege, to be class-mates with them is an honor.

But everything must end, and so did those happy Freshmen days. However, it was only that better days, greater deeds, and happier times might come; for the class who were noble and strong as Freshmen were the very personification of greatness as Sophomores.

"How fresh in our minds are the deeds of the Sophomores
When oft recollection presents them to view;
The rooster, the banquet, the Freshies part in it
And the apples the Freshmen paid for after all.
The speech of the Doctor, heart throbs of the Sophomores;
The apologies Cain gave the Doctor next day;
Fear caused by the visit of Officer Vreeland;
The calm after battle, all friends once again."

Yes, we even found poet in this group of genii. And well do their adventures deserve to be sung in verse and recounted in poetry. As Sophomores they remained quiet, on the whole, for a time, but only that they might burst forth more brightly in the winter.

There is no need to write more. Everyone will agree that this class is most remarkable in every way. There is more strength, more wisdom, more beauty, and more spirit in this class already than in any other class in the school, and it is steadily improving. It is impossible even to imagine to what glory and renown it will rise in the future; we can only wait and learn by experience.



Spratt	Kilborne	Robbins	Mekkeson	Sparks	Pierce	Garver	Van Marter	Mellen	Mason	Richards		
Squires	Whittaker	Hymer	Trimble	Toothaker	Bass	Gantt	Chambers	Barringer	Bartlett	Adams		
Eredendoll	Manning	Patterson	Grubb	Swem	Tumbleson	Cable	Clark	Frear	Tracey	Trimble		
	Hawcott	Collins	Boddy	Cain	Howard	Heilman			Cole			
		Bennett		Hollingsworth	Towner		McCay	Frear				

Our Class Bouquet

THROUGH countless ages poets have paid tribute to flowers. They have personified them, addressed them in their most tender and eloquent language, and sung their praises with love and ardor. These floral favorites have always stood for the good and beautiful in life. The care of them is a joy, their association is ennobling, and their presence has brightened and made happy many a weary existence. With these thoughts before you we introduce to you the Freshman Bouquet. In a brief history we shall tell you something concerning this collection of flowers.

This bouquet is a group of some fifty specimens of the choicest varieties, combining modesty, beauty, grace, wit, wisdom, and mischief. Each one has its own individuality. This makes the bouquet most attractive.

There are modest violets, exerting much influence in their own quiet way. There are roses, full blown American beauties, lovely half blown buds, and buds which as yet remain so firmly closed that no color shows forth through the calyx hinting at what the flower may be like. A few of these lovely roses and buds have cruel little thorns which prick and stick unmercifully. Couquettish, bright-eyed daisies laugh and make merry with fun and mischief. There is one stately lilly, pure and white, that lifts its head above its neighbors, occasionally condescending to their level to receive the homage due it. Sweet-Williams are found side by side with graceful columbines. Forget-me-nots nod and smile and become your dearest friends. The wit of some

departed jester lives again in a Shamrock. In this bouquet there are also sleepy four-o'clocks; century plants (slow but sure); cacti which bloom one season, rest one, and bloom again; johnny-jump-ups, ready and willing, and bachelors buttons. Besides, we have some sturdy, well-developed plants which at present defy classification but perhaps later a few may be specified as Jacks-in-the-pulpits.

These flowers have been gathered in from far and near. Many of them were transplanted from home gardens where they had grown strong and beautiful surrounded by an atmosphere of high ideals and noble ambitions. Some had been more tenderly cared for than others. The winds were gentle with them—never once whispering of trouble or grief; the rains were only refreshing showers. Some, unlike those, were at different times nearly overcome by storms but they lifted up their heads, fought bravely the winds of adversity, and overcame the frosts which might have been their ruin.

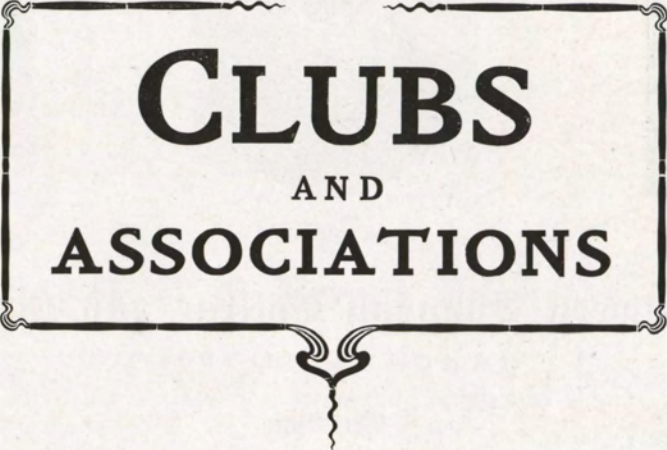
It seems rather strange that these flowers should have all been sent to Morningside. But wonderful stories were told of the place—how no plant could fail to thrive and grow in strength and beauty in the vigorous atmosphere, and under the care of a loving President and diligent Faculty. And as healthy minded plants they possessed the desire to develop physically, spiritually, and morally, and so it happens that they are now blossoming within the halls of Morningside College.

How long these flowers will be together it is not within our power to foretell. Some will fade or wither and all the tender care bestowed upon them by the President or Faculty will not revive them. Others will continue developing and growing until, in 1907, they will blossom out into the world. They will be addressed in tender and eloquent language; their praises will be sung with love and ardor; association with them will be ennobling; and their presence will brighten and make happy the lives of many people.

Our Custodian



MR. MCCARTHY has been faithful in performing his duty and has shown a Christian character ever since he has had charge of the college buildings. In the five years that he has served the institution he has been an indispensable factor. He has been needed and called upon from all sides. One minute the students call upon him to open the society halls or association room, the next some one is pulling at his coat wanting him to open some door of the laboratory, yet he always has a kind word and a smile for everyone. The students and faculty have found in him an honorable man. Mr. McCarthy has done a great deal to improve and beautify the campus and lawn. He has added a great many trees and flowers that, after a few years of growth, will make an ideal park.



CLUBS
AND
ASSOCIATIONS



N. McCAY



J. R. MAGEE



G. W. FINCH

Debate between Simpson College and Morningside.

JANUARY 25, 1904.

Question

Resolved, That for the future the restriction of foreign immigration by means of an educational and property qualification be the policy for the United States.

DEBATERS

SIMPSON
Howard Applegate.
Verne Dusenberry.
Bruce Bartholomew.

MORNINGSIDE
Norman McCay.
G. W. Finch.
J. R. Magee.

JUDGES

Judge Gaynor, Lemars, Iowa.
Prof. M. Young, Vermilion, S. D.
I. N. McCash, Des Moines, Iowa.

Decision—Three for the negative.



D. L. YOUNG



F. E. MOSSMAN



C. F. HARTZELL

K. I. N. League Debate.

Resolved, That a Board of Compulsory Arbitration between Labor and Capital should be established by law.

DEBATERS

Affirmative.
BAKER UNIVERSITY.
F. L. Geyer.
O. C. Heatwood.
J. P. Ault.

Negative.
MORNINGSIDE COLLEGE.
C. F. Hartzell.
F. E. Mossman.
D. L. Young.

JUDGES

J. S. Struble, Le Mars.
Lieut. Gov. Milliman, Logan.
Judge J. G. Wakefield, Sioux City.

Decision—One for the affirmative, two for the negative.



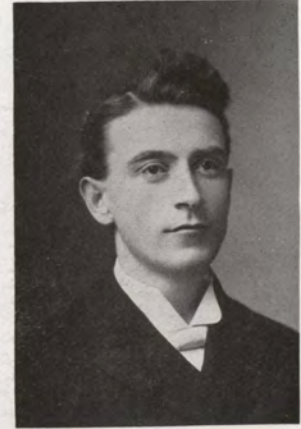
R. E. ROOT



D. C. HALL



E. H. HULSER



N. McCAY



J. R. MAGEE

Inter-Society Debate

Question

Resolved, That for the future the restriction of foreign immigration by means of education and property qualification is a desirable policy for the United States.

DEBATERS

Affirmative—PHILOMATHEAN.

D. C. Hall.

R. E. Root.

J. R. Magee.

Negative—OTHONIAN.

E. H. Hulser.

J. W. Kindig.

Norman McCay.

Decision—One for the affirmative, two for the negative.



J. W. KINDIG



C. E. WILCOX, PRESIDENT



P. M. BODDY, SECRETARY



J. E. LOCKIN, TREASURER



G. DARLING, VICE-PRESIDENT

Young Woman's Christian Association

DURING the six years since its organization the Association has made a creditable record. It now has a membership of about one hundred girls and is a power in the school.

The Association receives fresh impetus each year from the Summer Conference at Lake Geneva, Wisconsin, and from the state convention, through the delegates who are sent to these places. The blessings received by the girls at these gatherings are very many.

The work of the Y. W. C. A. is broad and covers many fields. The Devotional Committee arranges a meeting for every Sunday morning and these meetings are a source of inspiration to the girls who attend. During last spring term a series of life work meetings were addressed by women of practical experience and some perplexing questions were answered.

During the year a number of interesting and instructive missionary meetings have been held with the Y. M. C. A. The Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. Mission study classes have been carried on throughout the year. The Association has for three years supported two boys in the High School of Moradabad, India, and is planning to help our State worker in India next year. Three girls have been in the Volunteer Band the past year.

The new girls feel the influence of the Association from the first day of College life. Many a girl will always cherish loving memories of the Y. W. C. A. girls who met her at the train, helped her to find her boarding place, and thoughtfully helped her to get acquainted and feel at home. In the informal receptions and luncheons the girls are brought close together and close to the Master. The social work of the Association is broad in its plans and its results.

But while the Association has been interested in spiritual and social development it has not forgotten to provide entertainment and profit for the mind. Besides an alcove in the Library, filled with books of special helpfulness, through the joint effort of the Y. M. and Y. W. C. A., an excellent lecture course is provided for the students.



E. H. HULSER, PRESIDENT



F. H. TRIMBLE, VICE-PRESIDENT



W. H. DEBENHAM, SECRETARY



A. B. COOK, TREASURER

Young Men's Christian Association

EARLY in the history of our college a band of earnest young men organized a society known as the Christian League. In May of 1899 the League was reorganized and took on the plan and aim of a generally conducted Young Men's Christian Association. From this beginning the Association has steadily grown and expanded in its usefulness until it now holds an important place among the departments of the college.

Its aim is to be beneficial in the development of the whole man, physically, mentally and spiritually. It is the one organization of the school that aims to reach every man, the one organization whose sole purpose and reason for existence is the development in every student of that one thing without which no one can claim to have a liberal education, a personal, experimental knowledge of Jesus Christ, together with a training that will equip one for his service.

The Association holds a meeting every Sunday morning at 9:15 o'clock. These meetings are very helpful. Their strong spirituality enables one to find out where he really is, and points out the way that will bring him where he ought to be. Besides being used for devotional and evangelistic purposes, the meetings are often used as a means of presenting some line of Christian work planned for the Association. For brevity the regular features of the Association may be summed up as follows:

Regular Sunday devotional meetings, monthly missionary meetings, weekly meetings of missionary and Bible study classes, annual representation at Lake Geneva and Iowa conferences, maintenance of information, board and room and employment bureau, publisher of hand book for benefit of new students, also the work accomplished by the train and social committees.

CHAIRMEN OF COMMITTEES.

Devotional	Fred Trimble.	Bible Study.....	C. L. Gilbert.
Membership	A. A. Maynard.	Train	Ray Tumbleson.
Missionary.....	H. H. Sawyer.	Information Bureau.....	J. W. Wunn.
Intercollegiate.....	F. V. Dubois.	Empl'y'm't Bureau.....	C. F. Hartzell.
Social.....	Ira Aldrich.	Finance Bureau.....	A. B. Cook.

Volunteer Band

AT THE opening of the spring term of the year 1901, after six months of careful consideration, a student Volunteer Band of seven members was formed, affiliated with the International Student Volunteer Movement, under the Declaration, "It is my purpose, if God permit, to become a foreign missionary."

In November of that year two of our students, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Empey, sailed for India, where they remained until Mr. Empey's health failed.

The opportunities offered by the foreign field for a larger life work were presented to the students and the following year our number increased to twelve.

Two of our members have graduated, others have been obliged to leave school for a time, new recruits have taken their places and our present membership is eleven.

In a few years we hope to see each one of our number actively engaged in the work of the Church on the foreign field.

Knockers' Club

Motto

"Kick today, tomorrow may be too late."

Colors

Green and Black.

Object

To promote and perpetuate scientific and indiscriminate antagonism.

Time and Place of Meeting

From the rising of each individual member to the going down of the same. Wherever two or three shall be gathered together, there shall the Knock be also.

POST PRANDIAL KNOCKING A SPECIALTY.

CLUB ROSTER.

Grand Chief Knocker.....Asa Lee Brower
Vice Grand Knocker.....Helen I. Loveland
Vice Chief Boodler.....George Millner
Recorder of Knocks and Sarcasms.....
.....Gertrude Emma Crossan

BOARD OF SATIRISTS AND WITTICISTS.

Frank Harmon Garver.....Life Director
A. Howard Maynard Narcissa Miller
D. Ford Robbins H. Judson Calkins

BLACKBALLED.

Wilson Seely Lewis Herbert Saylor
Fred Emory Haynes Evva Erskine

COMMON KICKS.

The Janitor.....10 o'clock Lights Out!
I. R. Aldrich....."Why a Mason"?
C. L. Gilbert.....No College Spirit
Hazel Gantt.....O, that Dutch!
Prof. Garver.....Those Tuesday Lessons!!!
C. J. Mekkelson.....Gee! No Soup?
Narcissa Miller.....That write up in the Tribune!
Dr. Blue.....Those Junior Orations!
Gertrude Crossan.....On general principles
W. B. B. Shoemaker.....That fool girl!!

Leap Year Club

Motto

"It is not good for man to live alone."

Aim

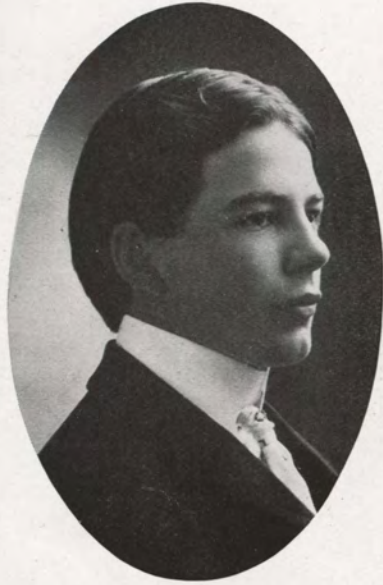
To prevent lonesomeness, and to impress upon the wayward mind of man the intrinsic truth of the above motto.

OFFICERS.

Chief Proposer..... Mabel Ellerbrock
Recorder of Proposals.....Katheryne Gibson
Board of Matchmakers..... { Mabel Killam
 Ella Wendel
 Mabel Smylie

CLUB ROLL AND RESPONSE.

Ruby Flinn..... No Not Wunn
Grace Darling..... "Blest Be The Tie That Binds"
Xenia Ellis..... (P) Shaw
Edith Larson..... "No One To Love Me"
Genevieve Howard..... "If at first you don't succeed?"
Elsie Kilborne..... "Try, Try Again"
Ella Wendel..... "Girls Never say No"
Jessie Swem..... Anything but a forgetful man
Effie Tennis..... "Better ask me"
Myrtle Lothian..... "A Man's a Man for a' o' that"
Emma Fair..... I may be Young but never Green
Gertrude Crossan..... A man that Kin dig



R. E. HEILMAN



G. J. POPPENHEIMER



J. WHITTAKER



D. C. HALL

Home Contest

R. E. HEILMAN, First Place.

G. J. POPPENHEIMER, Second Place.

J. WHITTAKER, Third Place.

Though we are young in oratorical work we have won some distinction at the state contests. In 1903 D. C. Hall won first place in delivery at Oskaloosa, and was fourth in final rank. The same year Norman McCay took second place in final rank at Cedar Rapids in the Prohibition Oratorical Contest. We believe that in another year we will have an orator who will be a hard rival in the State Contest for first place.

Collegian Reporter

THE COLLEGIAN REPORTER is an eight page publication edited weekly by the students and devoted to the interests of the students of the college.

The paper is at present in its eighth year. Charles McCaffree, now editor of the Canova Herald of Canova, South Dakota, was the first editor. He was succeeded by W. L. Harding, who edited the paper for three years. Then for a year the work was carried on by D. L. Young.

In the Fall of '02, C. L. Gilbert was elected Editor-in-chief, but ill-health made it necessary that he resign. The work was then taken up by Miss Pearl Woodford who held the position the remainder of the year. At the beginning of the college year C. L. Gilbert was again made editor and served for two terms. At the close of the Winter term on account of his election on the Baker-Morningside debate, he found it impossible to do the work required of the Editor-in-chief.

Mr. R. G. Young is now at the head of the Reporter Staff.

STAFF OF 1904.

Editor-in-chief.....R. G. Young
Reporters.....Carl W. Maynard, H. B. Saylor
Athletic Editor.....C. G. Manning
Society Editor.....Ralph E. Heilman
Y. M. and Y. W. C. A.....Stanley Carson
Alumni and Correspondence.....F. V. DuBois
Local Editors.....J. W. Wunn, Grace Darling
Business Managers.....Mossman and Gilbert





Brown	Killam	Harding	Cook	Larson	Mason	Trimble	Toothaker	
Smith	Thompson	Fair	Palmer	Ellerbrock	Seaver	Johnson	Delay	
Towner	Hay	Hollingsworth	Marsh	Garver	Crossan	Olson	Swem	
Brown	Siman	Howard	Davidson	Miller	Killam	Chrysler	Fair	Cable

The Zetaethan Library

MABEL A. KILLAM

SEVEN years ago much interest was aroused in Morningside by the appearance of a publisher whose volumes were issued under the pseudonym of Zetaethan. The first edition was a set of eight volumes, one of which still remains in our library, while the rest have been removed surreptitiously and otherwise. The remaining volume of this edition is known as our "Encyclopedia of Useful Information."

Besides this volume there are at present in the library thirty others, any one of which will afford a half hour of quiet enjoyment.

The orderliness which pervades the college library is explained in part by the presence of two books, donated by Zetaethan, upon whose leaves may be found information pertaining to the management of a library. They will be found giving directions in so concise a manner that Poole's index will be found unnecessary.

Our most popular volume is our little brown "Rules of Order." Every one consults this book when difficulties arise, and our friend is so accomodating that we can always prove our point.

Should you wish to consult two of our volumes you must call before 4:15 or you will find them "just out" on their way to the city. At the noon hour a visit to the

biological laboratory will reward one with a glimpse of this set. We may add that these two attractive volumes are often returned for something special in the evening.

On our shelves we have a small volume dressed in a pretty binding yet servicable in appearance. This bears a close relation to our historical department and students desiring to excel in history would do well to consult this little volume.

In wandering about the library one will not fail to notice a small volume. The binding is attractive and withal so winsome that as the reader unconsciously takes the book in his hands and turns its pages he is intensely interested in this favorite work of a scientist.

Lovers of fiction will be interested in a volume which has been in the library for several months. It is a "forest scented, fresh aired, bracing and wholly Canadian story" a kind of life never found in books before.

In the athletic alcove of the library you will find but a single volume; a treatise on basket ball which was transferred from Buena Vista College last fall.

One Friday afternoon some years ago Zetaethan added two volumes to the library which, since their first appearance, have been much in demand. These volumes are usually found together as they are sister volumes and so close is the companionship that they are regarded as inseparable. From present indications, however the set will be broken before long and one of the volumes republished with an addendum on constitutional law.

In the early autumn of '03 a large consignment of manuscript was received from various parts of the state. Its arrival was celebrated by Zetaethan with unusual demonstrations and she at once proceeded to issue the

same in book form. From Alta, Hubbard, Rock Rapids and Correctionville the material came by every mail until the publisher was taxed to her utmost capacity working these into service. The result of her strenuous efforts was three volumes whose principle trend is instrumental music and one on general literary criticism with an introduction in German.

One of the most practical additions during the last year has been a book which formerly belonged to the Iowa Agricultural College. Its pages are full of the latest recipes for dainty dishes. Can we long hope to retain so priceless a volume?

Upon a shelf at the farther side of the library will be noticed a vacant place just wide enough for two volumes of ordinary size. The absence of one of these may be explained by its special popularity. A careful search at the close of chapel will find this volume undergoing a careful perusal. The other will be returned in time to avoid fines and if in search of plans for social evenings or opinions as to whom should be awarded places on the "All American Eleven," consult its pages.

Several of the volumes contain much information concerning biological science. One volume is particularly valuable for its frequent foot notes referring to authorities of the University of Chicago. It will suggest many plans for obtaining material for dissection.

"The Music of the Spheres is not in the Spheres but in the heart of man, not above us and without us but near us and about us." If you believe this you will surely be interested in our latest musical publication, a collection of vocal selections in four volumes. The failure of this edition to appear at the time announced was a source of much disappointment to the musical public but

since their appearance they have been constantly in demand.

If you are looking for an all around book handy to carry and full of general information just inquire for "The Little Giant of Peterson." It will tell you anything you wish to know from biology to music.

In a secluded corner two interesting volumes may be found which are characterised by domestic traits and musical tastes. The former characteristic is sufficiently strong to prevent these volumes being found at boarding clubs.

A volume which is held in much esteem is one from the Elizabethan age which furnishes a recipe for fudge which would make glad the heart of the most confirmed dyspeptic.

The latest addition to the library is a set of three volumes of varied style and content. One was transferred from Cornell and since being reissued by Zetaethan has become a favorite with cultured readers. Another has a charm of style peculiarly its own, a deservedly popular book whose place if left vacant would destroy the harmony of the collection. The other is a book which requires acquaintance if we would appreciate it, but when once well known will afford a varied fund of entertainment.

The commencement season will witness the withdrawal from circulation of two of our oldest volumes. One is a most attractive book and for years its pages have furnished so much information upon all phases of college life that its place will not be easily filled. You will find the other over in the corner. It is a dust covered book with broken binding and tattered leaves, but why describe so uninteresting a volume?

Philomathean Society

C. L. GILBERT

IN THE fall of 1892 the Philomathean Literary Society came into being. During its early history both women and men were admitted to membership, but by mutual agreement, toward the close of the first year after organization this policy was changed and men only were admitted.

For many years all male students of the school were eligible to membership, but in June, 1901, the society was chartered as a Collegiate Society at the same time with the other three Collegiate Societies of the school and since that time only Collegiate students have been eligible to election. In the same spring the new halls on the third floor of Main hall were assigned to the Collegiate Literary Societies, and after a debate before Judge Scott M. Ladd, in which he concurred with every point made by the Philomathean representative, the Philos and Atheneums were permitted to draw lots with the other two Societies for choice of halls. In the drawing of lots fortune favored the victors in the debate and the Philos and Atheneums chose the southeast corner room.

Most favorable for situation, the hall occupied by the Philomathean Society is also recognized to be the best furnished of all the society halls in the college. The

money for the purchasing of the furnishings has all been subscribed by members of the societies occupying the hall and their alumni, and the equipment has been put in without incurring any debt. It is the policy of the Philos to keep free from debt.

Through the kindness of Mr. C. P. Kilbourne, a handsome life-sized portrait of President W. S. Lewis, has been added to the wall decorations this year.

The Philomathean Literary Society long ago abolished the oath of secrecy in regard to business sessions. The society maintains an open policy and stands for open and fair dealing in all matters.

The society has given more public programs this year than any other society in school. At some of these programs the hall has been crowded far beyond the doors into the Association Hall at the back and into the Adelpian-Aesthesian Hall at the side. The society stands for individual work, believing it to be productive of the highest intellectual and moral development.

In the field of debate the Philos have always taken the leading part. The present inter-society debate compact was first proposed in the Philomathean business session and a challenge to debate was sent to the rival society.

Not content with merely inter-society debating, the Philos also took the initiative in making inter-collegiate debate work a feature of our college work. After successfully encountering strenuous opposition the society



		Bartlett	Chambers	Mekkleon	Stulkin	Boals		
	Whittaker		Hall	Brower	Shoemaker	Magee	Debenham	Grubb
Hanna	Anderson		Johnson	Wunn	Harding	Carroll		
McCarthy	Du Bois		Robbins	Root	Young	Gilbert	Hartzell	

succeeded in bringing about the formation of the K. I. N. debate league in which Morningside has thus far been so successful.

Not only in establishing debate has the Philomathean Society been the predominant factor but in the debate contests themselves the Philos have enjoyed especial distinction. In three out of four inter-collegiate debates, in which Morningside has won each time, the Philos have been represented by two speakers.

In the oratorical field, too, the society has not been idle. The highest ranking yet gained by Morningside in the State Oratorical Contest was made last year by a Philo, who won first place in delivery.

The college paper is also the product of Philo enterprise. The first editor and business manager were Philos, and during the eight years of its existence only one year and a portion of another has the editorship

passed out of the hands of members of the Philomathean Literary Society.

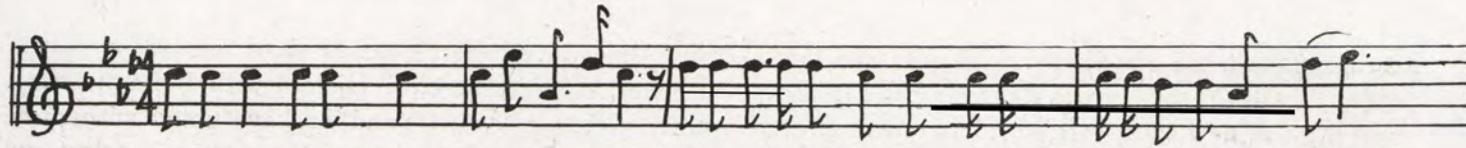
Of its alumni the society is justly proud, for they hold positions of honor and trust wherever they are found. An alumnus of the society has become a leader in Sioux City's politics. Another is Superintendent of City Missions in Sioux City and is one of the most energetic and capable men in the church. One of them is at the head of a department in Morningside College. A Philo holds the important position of financial agent of the college.

Always and everywhere the Philomathean Literary Society, in the persons and character of its members, whether students or alumni, endeavors to honor by life and actions the name, Philo, which means *lover*. And the Philos will ever be lovers of learning, justice, truth, keeping always in mind the society's motto, *Nulla vestigia retrorsum*, which being interpreted means, *No Steps Backward*.

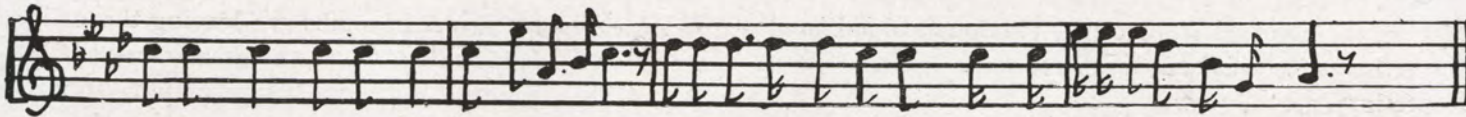




Cole	Davenport	Carson	Bartlett	Frear	Flinn	Heiby	Gantt		
Haafke	Patterson	Whitney	Cain	Erskine	Barringer	Bryan	Kling	Butler	
Whitney		Wendell	Wilcox	Shumaker	Tennis	Wyatt	Manus	Matthews	
Williams	Boddy	Frear	Gilbert	Lockin	Darling		Kilborne	Henry	
	Lockin	Corell				Bowker	McCarthy		



Ho! Ho! Ho! Ho! Ho! Ho! Ath-e-neum Ho! Hurrah for the star that shines so bright on the Ath-e-neums, Ho!



Ho! Ho! Ho! Ho! Ho! Ho! Ath-e-neum Ho! Hurrah for the star that shines so bright on the Ath-e-neums, Ho!

Atheneum Society

BY ATHENEUMS

TWELVE stars were we at first. At that time we shed our golden beams of light upon twelve happy girls who composed the first literary society for young women in the University of the Northwest. Those whom we guided were called Atheneums, the name being derived from ancient Athens. In the fall of Eighteen hundred and ninety-one they made their first public appearance with Miss Lola Clark as president.

Although in those days they assembled in no beautiful hall, yet many merry hearts swelled with pride after the defects of the old chapel were hidden behind Nature's

contribution of flowers and foliage gathered by untiring hands. The effect was artistic; varied was the appearance of the chapel on different occasions. Then, on Friday afternoons after recitation hours, members of the society might be seen seeking a place in which to hold their business sessions. Weighty questions were discussed in those early days for well they realized the responsibility of future years resting upon their young shoulders, the responsibility of founding a society that should endure; one upon whom we could benignly smile.

Many social delights were shared with the two gentlemen societies existing at that time. The programs given by these Atheneums entertained interested audiences and at the same time served as a means of developing the intellectual life of the girls.

As time passed, we stars noted with pleasure that the membership of the society was increasing and in proportion as it grew, new stars were added to our number. Not only did the society grow in numbers, but it developed greater interest along literary and social lines and as the University of the Northwest became Morningside College, the same spirit that had previously dominated the Atheneums was still manifest working in them a deeper intellectual growth.

In the year Eighteen hundred and ninety-nine, on the old foundation, so long like an ancient ruin, began to rest the walls of a beautiful new structure. Great was the delight of the Atheneums to realize that at last in one corner of this building they were to have a hall, and after that memorable debate, the Fates being kind, we saw the Atheneums the proud possessors of the south east hall. With interest intent we watched the young women as they planned with the Philomatheans to make this sunny corner cheerful and home-like.

Until the fall of Nineteen hundred they welcomed into their society as members the academic as well as collegiate students. At that time, however, they received a charter properly signed entitling them to collegiate rank.

Eleven years have passed since first we appeared. During this time we have rejoiced with the Atheneums when victory was theirs and we have noted with pride that defeats have made them only more persevering and determined to succeed. No wonder such efforts have won laurels for them!

Every year our Atheneums are leaving the college world to take upon themselves the greater responsibilities of life. Some of them today are helping to uplift those who are oppressed. Some are moulding the characters of young lives and fitting them for noble citizenship. Still others are the jewels of happy homes. A few no longer need our guidance, for they are now in the brighter world above.

Praise to the Atheneums upon whom first we shone, success to those still in the college halls upon whom we smile propitiously, joy to those whose paths in the future we are yet to brighten. May prosperity and happiness attend those over whom floats the banner, Blue and White, upon whose folds are inscribed "Utile Dulci"—The Stars.

Rippi Zippi, Rippi Zippi, Rippi Zippi Zee!
Boomaraka, Boomaraka, Boomaraka, Ree!
Who are! Who are! Who are we?
We're the Atheneums of M. S. C.

The Othonian Literary Society

Color

Royal Purple.

Motto

“Suaviter in Modo, Fortiter in Re.”

Bells

Zip, ki, yah!
Zip, ki, yah!
Otho! Otho!
Otho-ni-ah!

One-a-zip-a
Two-a-zip-a
Three-a-zip-a-zo!
Ripple, tipple, Roly, poly, ki-o-to!
Whang-a-doodle!
Hity-tity!
Whang-a-doodle-whang!
Otho! Otho! Boomerang! Bang!



Saylor	Maynard	McCay	Calkins	Pierce	Hawkins	Howe	Cain
	Tumbleson	Harvey	Bass	Adams	Squires	Patterson	
Bennett	Green	Finch	Blackwell	Trimble	Maynard	Tumbleson	McCay
Manning	Poppenheimer	Hulser	Kindig	Aldrich	Millner		Collins

History

IRA R. ALDRICH CHAS. RICHARDS

ANOTHER skein has slipped thru the fingers of the Fates and we pause again to look over the list of deeds which the gods have seen fit to record for the Othonian Literary Society.

Her old charter roll, hanging upon her wall, bears the names of the fourteen men who met one autumn evening in 1891 and ushered into the quiet surroundings of the University of the Northwest, the Othonian Literary Society and her Boomerang.

The Boomerang was the first paper published in Morningside and as its name signifies it gives and takes.

In 1900 the society became collegiate and today only collegiates are found on its membership roll.

The records show that in '94 and '95 she brought the first lecture course of the college to the city. It was composed of eight numbers, some of which were Bishop Fowler, Robt. McIntyre, and Frank Crans.

Her past achievements along literary lines have been very satisfactory. In the five oratorical contests, given

at the school, four times have her orators carried away the wreath, winning both first and second places. Three times have her orators taken the platform to test their forensic powers on the prohibition question, winning the home contest twice and the state contest once. Seven times have her men been pitted against strong opponents in annual inter-society debate, and five times have the gods placed the crown of victory upon their brows.

Not satisfied with literary attainments alone, her members have reached out into other fields, and have been the leaders in social and athletic life. Last fall the name of her president was the first to be engraved upon the foot ball trophy.

Her alumni is the largest of any society's in school. Its members are holding important positions over the land.

The future is indeed bright. Her present members are strong men who are not afraid of work. She is building broad plans for the future and expects these men, when their struggles of preparation is ended, to be able to look back and thank her for her contribution to their strength of heart, steadiness of purpose, and the larger outlook towards life's nobler fields.



Correll

Wendel

Lockin

Boals

Lockin

Harding

Platts

ACADEMY.



	Goodlander	Pritchard	Mossman	Briggle	Boals	
Pendell	Boddy	Batcheller	Sharr	Johnson	Goodlander	Sawyer
Foster	Tracey	Weary	Beach	Rorem	Harman	Winn
Clark	Staples	Stukenburg	Trimble	Barkley	Hartzell	Kahley

Senior Academy



THE SENIOR ACADEMY Class of 1904 began its career in Morningside by winning the beautiful pennant, in 1902, offered to any class of the entire school scoring the most points in an athletic field meet at Riverside Park. We have had in our class until the last two terms the champion and also the second best all around athlete of the school.

But it was not until we became middles and inherited from our predecessors the insatiable desire for blood, that we began to make ourselves felt and that the rest of the school began to pay us due respect and to hold us in awe. At the opening of the winter term we were insulted, by the uncultured Seniors of 1903, one morning after Chapel and we immediately proceeded to carry them out of doors and throw them headfirst into a snow bank. A few nights after this the Seniors finding they were no match for us either in brains or brawn endeavored to outwit us by climbing to the Cupalo of North Hall and float the besmeared and conquered colors from the eminence, but our scouts were too wary and the "War Whoop" was resounded through our tribe at three o'clock in the morning. All of our braves assembled to find four of the

Seniors in the "Superior Heights." The tribe was quickly drawn up and messengers sent to inform those legions which were left behind to guard camp. After four hours of continual fighting the enemy being exhausted by wounds, were completely "pacified" and their standard was burned.

Soon after this victory a reception was tendered the conquered Seniors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Negus and our right to rule was acknowledged by all.

During this same year we furnished two of the debaters for the Inter Society debate between the Hawk-eye and Adelphian Literary Societies, an orator for the Prohibition Oratorical Contest, more foot ball players than any class in school and still held the Championship in Athletics.

During our Senior year we have still the distinction of never having been defeated in a class scrap, of having the Champion Athlete of the school and of furnishing five out of six of the Academy Inter Society debaters and one of the Inter Academic debaters with Grinnell Academy. We also hold the distinction of having three married persons and only one Batcheller in our class.

While we are perhaps the smallest class in point of numbers that has graduated from the Academy for several years, yet it is acknowledged by all that we are one of the best and wisest classes that ever received their sheepskins from the rostrum of Morningside Academy.

Our Motto is: Scandite, scopulis confragosis.
Colors: Old Rose and Steel Gray.



Pendell	Goodlander	Pritchard	Mossman	Briggle	Boals	Winn
Foster	Boddy	Batcheller	Sharr	Johnson	Sawyer	Johnson
Clark	Tracey	Weary	Beach	Roem	Harman	Kahley
	Staples	Stukenburg	Trimble	Barkley	Hartzell	

Senior Academy



THE SENIOR ACADEMY Class of 1904 began its career in Morningside by winning the beautiful pennant, in 1902, offered to any class of the entire school scoring the most points in an athletic field meet at Riverside Park. We have had in our class until the last two terms the champion and also the second best all around athlete of the school.

But it was not until we became middles and inherited from our predecessors the insatiable desire for blood, that we began to make ourselves felt and that the rest of the school began to pay us due respect and to hold us in awe. At the opening of the winter term we were insulted, by the uncultured Seniors of 1903, one morning after Chapel and we immediately proceeded to carry them out of doors and throw them headfirst into a snow bank. A few nights after this the Seniors finding they were no match for us either in brains or brawn endeavored to outwit us by climbing to the Cupalo of North Hall and float the besmeared and conquered colors from the eminence, but our scouts were too wary and the "War Whoop" was resounded through our tribe at three o'clock in the morning. All of our braves assembled to find four of the

Seniors in the "Superior Heights." The tribe was quickly drawn up and messengers sent to inform those legions which were left behind to guard camp. After four hours of continual fighting the enemy being exhausted by wounds, were completely "pacified" and their standard was burned.

Soon after this victory a reception was tendered the conquered Seniors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Negus and our right to rule was acknowledged by all.

During this same year we furnished two of the debaters for the Inter Society debate between the Hawk-eye and Adelphian Literary Societies, an orator for the Prohibition Oratorical Contest, more foot ball players than any class in school and still held the Championship in Athletics.

During our Senior year we have still the distinction of never having been defeated in a class scrap, of having the Champion Athlete of the school and of furnishing five out of six of the Academy Inter Society debaters and one of the Inter Academic debaters with Grinnell Academy. We also hold the distinction of having three married persons and only one Batcheller in our class.

While we are perhaps the smallest class in point of numbers that has graduated from the Academy for several years, yet it is acknowledged by all that we are one of the best and wisest classes that ever received their sheepskins from the rostrum of Morningside Academy.

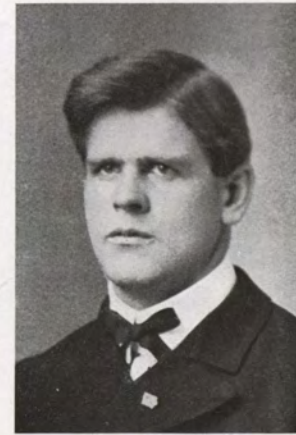
Our Motto is: Scandite, scopulis confragosis.
Colors: Old Rose and Steel Gray.



W. H. SHAW



J. G. WATERMAN



H. H. SAWYER

Inter-Academic Debate

MARCH 21, 1904.

Resolved, That the railroads of the United States should be owned and operated by the Federal government.

DEBATERS

Affirmative—GRINNELL.

C. McGill.

A. K. Beik.

E. P. Erwine.

Negative—MORNINGSIDE.

W. H. Shaw.

H. H. Sawyer.

J. G. Waterman.

JUDGES

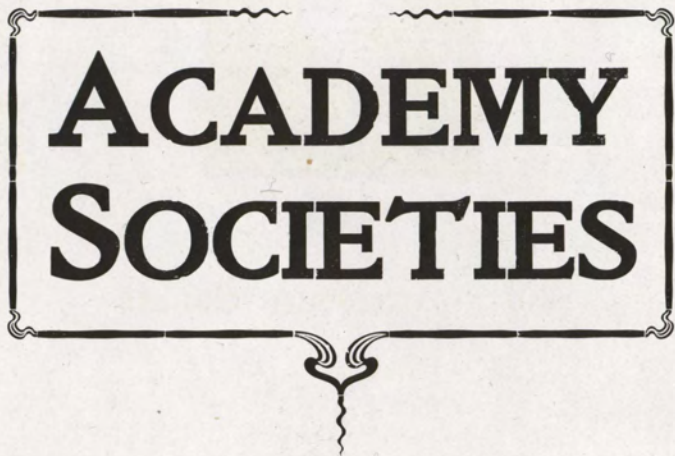
Mayor Caldwell, Sioux City.

Dr. F. Newhall White, Sioux City.

Judge Hutchinson, Sioux City.

Decision—Affirmative, one; Negative, two.

**ACADEMY
SOCIETIES**





	Budlong	Beach	Mossman	Legate	Gouch	Brenner	Hartzel	
Willis	Herrick	Rorem	Day	Berkhead	Hart	Dunn	Tonies	
Currier	Cushman	Howarth	Fair	Conway	Mahood	Stukenburg	Gibson	Zimmerman
Tonies	Barkley	Lewis	Parker	Goodlander	Ellis	Batcheller	Hoffman	

Aesthesian Literary Society

BY MRS. N. GOODLANDER

Officers

NELLIE GOODLANDER, President.
GERTRUDE PARKER, Secretary.

Color—White.

Emblem—Olive Leaf.

Hell

Hippa-ka-boom,
Hippa-ka-bide,
Aesthesian Girls of Morningside!
E Pluribus Unum!
Well I Guess!
We're the Aesthesians,
Yes! Yes! Yes!

IN FEBRUARY, 1902, nineteen academy girls obtained permission to form a new literary society. They saw the need of not only more literary activity, but of Morningside's growing academy, and thinking not so much of the present as the future, by their united efforts and sacrifices, founded that most aesthetic of all literary societies, the Aesthesian.

The number of members was increased to thirty-six last year, and this year the same number is still entitled to wear the olive leaf—the symbol of peace which has been chosen by the Aesthesians as their emblem.

We skipped that childhood period of society life. From infancy to womanhood at a single bound has been our record. Even our charter members are amazed at our growth. We do not exult in our strength, but rather in humbleness endeavoring to promote the best interest of our Academy.

To live up to our name and motto we must cultivate the aesthetic, promote peace and purity and point out the beauties that are around us everywhere. We always endeavor to please our visitors at our programs and our members invite you to attend.

The effort of every Aesthesian is to labor and sacrifice for her society that it may keep on growing as the college grows, furnishing material that will lead in the upper societies, and finally go out into the world to take their part in the practical life, bearing the stamp of beautiful and pure womanhood.

Adelphian Literary Society.

BY BRUCE

OWING TO the rapid growth of the school it seemed necessary, in the fall of 1901, to organize another society for gentlemen in the Academy. Recognizing this need, a band of young men gathered on Nov. 4th for the purpose of considering the organization of a new literary society. On that day the Adelphians were introduced into Morningside College. The number of charter members was twenty-five, and their officers for the Fall term were:

H. L. Mossman, President.
Earl Hanna, Vice President.
J. E. Pritchard, Secretary.
C. O. Rex, Treasurer.
P. E. Fredendoll, Cor. Secretary.
R. S. Day, First Censor.
C. C. Crosten, Second Censor.

The Adelphian society began at once to flourish, and for a time the future seemed bright, but perplexing problems soon arose, and a hard struggle was at hand.

Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah!
Through thick, through thin
Adelphians, Adelphians are sure to win.

With these cheering words as a yell the spirit soon took possession of the members to win.

The Adelphians at first chose as their colors royal blue and cerise but soon they decided that cerise only should be the color of the society.

On Dec. 5th, 1902, the Adelphians entered the inter-society debate, with the Hawkeye Literary Society, and were defeated but not discouraged. Again in 1903 these two societies, met in debate and this time the victory was the Adelphians. The debaters, Mossman, Johnson, and Shaw, will ever be remembered as the heroes of the 1903 Academic inter-society debate.

The Adelphians are sure that success is in store for them and that a bright future is assured.

With what enthusiasm is given the yell:

Wah hoo wah
Ta Rah Boom
Re Rah Zip Boom
Rickety Boom
Ripety Ripety
Ripety Ride
We are the Adelphians of Morningside.



	Weary		Foster		Bowers		Gibson		Simmons		Beacham		Trenary
		Newcom		Noble		Johnson		Hall		Lukes		Crummer	
Bender			Johnson		Beacham	Oslin		Deno		Mitchell		Moberly	Welch
Hummel		Graybill					Clark		Fields		Hummel		Myers

Crescent

CLARA CRUMMER, President.

BLANCHE JOHNSON, Secretary.

Motto

We succeed by doing.

Colors

White and Light Green.

Hell

Boom a linger bow,
Ching a linger chee,
Ta la ku wah,
Ta la ku wee,
Crescents, Crescents, whee.

In the fall of 1900, both young ladies societies of Morningside College having become collegiate, all non-collegiate girls were debarred from the privilege of literary work. Hence the organization of a new literary society was necessary. A petition was drawn up and sent

to the faculty, asking them to grant to the Academy girls the right to form the Crescent Society. This petition was readily granted, and November 2nd, 1900, the first girls society of the Academy was organized, having fifteen charter members. Few of them are now in school, still all hold dear the memory of the Crescent Literary Society.

The motto is "We succeed by Doing" and it may well be said of the Crescents, that they do succeed by doing, for they always have done excellent work ever since the society was organized. The Society is proud of its name, which has been handed down through the ages, and also of its Crescent shaped pin, which is one of the prettiest in school. In the winter of 1902-03, the society together with the Hawkeyes purchased a fine piano, which is of great service to them, as well as making a beautiful furnishing for the hall.

The Crescents endeavor to set up a high Christian standard: first in spiritual work, then in social pleasure and intellectual development. As the whole is made up of its parts, so is Morningside College made up of its different departments and societies and this society by daily striving is forming a very essential part. It is believed that the Crescents by thus fitting themselves will aspire to lofty heights.



	Hayes	Hamilton	Morrel	Clipple	Murray	Hinde	
Shaffer	De Grisselles	Bennett	Crabb	Sawyer	Mould	Fair	
Vermilea	Williams	Harman	Cook	Mason	Staples		
Hamren	Hollingsworth	Lukens	Hartzell	Howlett	Peterson	Robins	

New Student's Letter to his Sweetheart

My Dearest Katherine:—I had a peculiar experience when I joined the Hawkeye Society. I was never worse scared in my life than I was then. I can't tell you much about it, for I was blindfolded, but I know that I was raised high up in the air and then it seemed like I was falling from a high cliff. I was sure that I would be dashed into a thousand pieces when I lit, and had a vision of a lot of fellows picking up my remains with large blotters. When I did light it still seemed that I was dreaming, but I was unhurt and soon found myself standing erect supported by some of the boys who put me to several tests which I promised to keep secret. O! I am so glad it is over, and that I did not have to be served like one poor fellow, who got mad when the boys tried to initiate him. He had to be crippled before they could handle him, and though that was over two years ago he is still unable to walk without a Cain. Well when I was getting about tired out they took the cloth from off my eyes, and made me give the society yell. It runs like this.

Ki Ki Hawkeye my
Whee zip boom ba soo
Ra Ra l-o-w-a
Wa hoo hi
And a ba zoo boom
Animus animus
Dic tu sum
Haw Haw Haw Ki Ki Ki
Hawkeye Hawkeye
Ra! ra!! ra!!!

Next they made me translate their motto. It is a Latin motto containing but four words (Non palma sine pulvera) which in our language is "Not the palms without the dust." I told the boys that I thought there was more dust than palms, but they assured me that I was mistaken. They said the dust first the palms later.

The Hawkeye Literary Society was organized in the Fall of 1899, in the old building now known as North Hall. Fifteen boys of the academy met there to discuss the matter, and decided to organize a society whose purpose should be, The literary moral and social advancement, and the development of everything which pertains to high and noble manhood. For the society they choose the name Hawkeye, the name of our State. Because the soil of our state is pure, and its product stands first both in quality and quantity. This was thought to be an appropriate standard for an organization: First purity: Then seek to rank first in quality and quantity of the work accomplished. Following this a short history of the struggles, defeats, and victories of the society were mentioned. The Hawkeye and Adelpian societies have a debating compact which provides for an inter-society debate each year. The first one was held in December, 1902 and was unanimously won by the Hawkeyes. The second was held in December, 1903, and lost by a vote of two to one in favor of the Adelpians.

The society now occupies a well furnished room on the third floor of Main Hall, and with a membership of thirty-five is doing a great work.

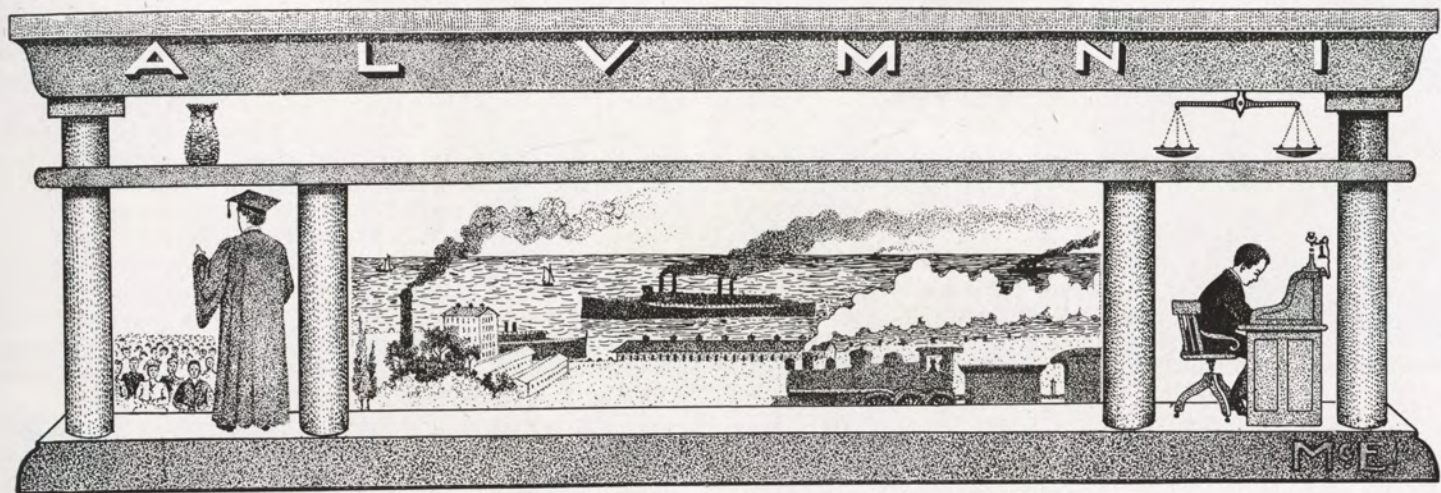
I am so glad I joined a society for I am sure that I never could have been the well rounded man which I now expect to be when I leave school had I not done so, and I am sure that I made no mistake in joining the Hawkeyes.

Faithfully yours,

HERBY.



PARK PLACE HALL.



Alumni Association

THE Alumni Association of Morningside College was preceded by an Alumni Association of the old University of the Northwest. This association was formed during Commencement of 1894 and held its first and only dinner in the lecture room of Grace Church during the Commencement of 1895. E. M. Corbett was president, and Judge Lawrence was the speaker of the evening. With the breaking up of the old University and the organization of Morningside College, the Alumni Association went out of existence with a balance of 74 cents in the treasury.

But the idea of an alumni association had been started and it lived. Through the persistent efforts of E. M. Corbett and others it was again brought to the front. The various graduates of the University of the Northwest and of Morningside College were interested, and all who could be reached in any way were informed that a meeting would be held during Commencement of 1900 for the purpose of organizing an alumni association of Morningside College. Those considered eligible were the members of the class of '99, the outgoing class of 1900 and the graduates of the old University of the Northwest.

Accordingly at five o'clock on commencement day of 1900, five of the above named met in the old chapel and organized the present alumni association. The following officers were elected: Pres., Ernest Richards, '99; Vice-Pres., E. M. Corbett, '94; Sec'y., S. L. Chandler, '99; Treas., Dora Eisentraut, '96; Members Executive Committee, J. B. Trimble, '91, and Clara Yetter, '00. This was all that was accomplished at this Commencement but during the year the members endeavored to inspire interest in the movement and during Commencement of 1901 the association gave its first dinner and lecture. The dinner was given in Park Place Hall. The lecture was given by Dr. C. J. Little of Evans-

ton. Lectures were new in Morningside. The faculty, headed by Dr. Lewis, cheerfully joined the alumni in backing the enterprise and by dint of hard canvassing, the expenses were nearly met by the receipts.

During the business meeting of this year the old officers were re-elected to suffer hardships for another year. In 1902 the dinner was given on the third floor of the new college building and Dr. Frank W. Gunsaulus gave a brilliant lecture to an enthusiastic audience in the chapel. This year the association found itself with a balance in the treasury.

This year, 1902, S. L. Chandler was elected President, E. M. Corbett, Vice-Pres., A. J. Quirin Cor. Sec., Miss Jennie Skewis, Rec. Sec., Dora Eisentraut, Treas., J. B. Trimble and Anna Marsh Reinhart members of the executive committee. During the following Commencement a large audience greeted Dr. W. F. McDowell who gave the lecture, and a very enthusiastic company gathered at the dinner given in the basement of the Main Hall. The association was by this time an established fact and showed what it might do in the future by subscribing at its business meeting several hundred dollars toward the Guild fund. The president, vice-president, treasurer and executive committee were re-elected. Miss Bessie Carr was elected corresponding secretary and Miss Pearl Woodford recording secretary.

Such are the beginnings of an association which some day will be a powerful factor in the life of the College. Like the Alma Mater, it has "come up through great tribulations." Nearly all of its members graduated with great honors but little cash. They have gone out to battle with the world. With few exceptions they are sacrificing loyally for the school. Engrossed with the cares of life, visions often pass before their eyes, shutting out all else. When they know that their hearts are still "On the hills of Morningside." With the success of the school upon our hearts we can all sing "Blest be the tie that binds our hearts in Christian love," for we have all felt the influence of God in Morningside College.

Alumni Officers

S. L. CHANDLER, President.

E. M. CORBETT, Vice-President.

MISS PEARL WOODFORD, Recording Secretary

MISS BESSIE CARR, Corresponding Secretary.

MISS DORA EISENTRAUT, Treasurer.

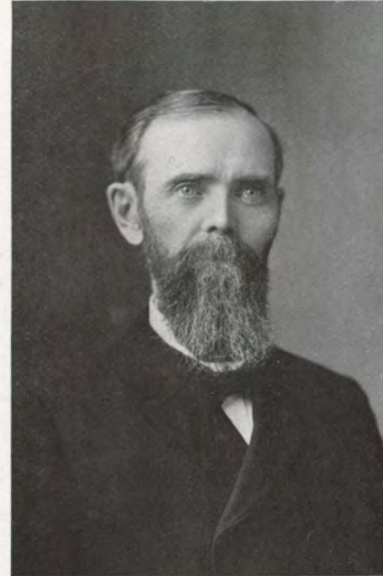
J. B. TRIMBLE,

ANNA MARSH REINHART

} Members of
Executive
Committee.

Our Alumni

J. B. Trimble, A. B., '91, Pastor at Odebolt, '92. Presiding Elder Sheldon District '93, Sioux City District, '98. In '03 appointed one of the Missionary Field Secretaries of the Methodist Episcopal Church.



Th. Warner, A.B., '91. Teaching at Postville, Ia., '92. Farming '94.

Ed. Mahood, Ph.B., '93. State University '94, Teaching '95, Chicago University '96. A. M. and chair of Mathematics, State Agricultural College, St. Paul, Minn., '97; Chair Mathematics, St. Louis High Schools, '03.

James H. O'Donohue, A.B., '93. Eighteen months in England and Scotland, being special student in Chemistry, Edinburgh University, and life member of Chemical

Society of Edinburgh. Superintendent Schools of Correctionville, '95. State University of Iowa M. Sc., '97. Superintendent of Schools Correctionville, '98. Superintendent Schools Storm Lake since '98 and a member of Iowa Academy of Science.

Edward M. Corbett, B.A., '94. Studied law in the office of P. A. Sawyer of Sioux City, '95, State University, '96, admitted to the bar '96, practiced with P. A. Sawyer in '97. Entered a law partnership under firm name of Brown & Corbett '98 in the Security Bank Building where the present offices are located.

Fred J. Plondke, M.D., Ph.B., '95. Began medical profession at Everly, '95. Located in St. Paul, Minn., 1900.

E. Lawrence Benedict, A.B., '95. Pastor at Larabee, '95. Garrett Biblical Institute, '98. Boston University School of Theology, '98. Degree S. T. B. '00. Traveled in Europe summer 1900. Pastor at Hawarden, '01. Transferred to Pe Ell, Washington, '03.

James Hudson Benedict, Ph.B., '96. Chicago College Dental Surgery, '97, Degree D. D. S. '00. Practicing dentistry at Pender, Neb., since 1900.

Dora Alice Eisentraut, A.B., '96. Teaching at Anthon, Iowa, '97. Since then a successful teacher in the public schools of Sioux City.

Frank D. Empy, A.B., '96. Garret Biblical Institute, '98, pastor at Hinton, '01, at Castana, '02. Chicago University, '03. Pastor at Whiting, '04.

Frank Mitchell, Ph.B., '97. Studied law in office of Danson & Butler, Algona, '97, U. S. Army, '98. Studied law in office of S. H. Carr, Ireton, '99. Entered partnership with his brother in launching "The Butler County Tribune" of Allison, Iowa, '00. Admitted to the bar and opened a law office at Early, '00.

Sidney L. Chandler, A.B., '99. Pastor at Hull 1900, received his Master's degree, '00. Financial agent of M. C., '01. Pastor of Haddock Church and Superintendent Methodist Missions of Sioux City at present. A. M. Degree, '01.

Asbury Dean, Ph.B., '99. Pastor at Willow Creek, '00. Harris, '01, Garret Biblical Institute, '03. Curlew, '04.

Jacob Eisentraut, Ph.B., '99. Chicago University '99, studying law and writing insurance in Washington, D. C., '00. Traveled in British Isles, '03.

Walter Bruce Empey, A.B., '99. Pastor of Seney, '00. Missionary to Moradabad, India, '01. Returned on sick leave '02. Pastor at Merrill '02.

Adams R. Hastings, A.B., '99. In employ of Knapp & Spencer Hardware Co., Sioux City, '00. Northwestern Railway, Sioux City, '01. North Western Railway, Minneapolis and Chicago, '02.

Ernest C. Richards, Ph.B., '99. Pastor at Lester '00, graduate student at M. C. '01. Boston University School of Theology, '02., A. M. degree, '02. Pastor at Lester, '03, at Pocahontas, '04.

Carrie M. Bartlett, Ph.B., '00. Teaching '01, deaconess training school, Chicago, '03, and in June expects to sail for China as a missionary.

James A. Davies, Ph.B., '00. Pastor at Germania, 1900 to present time. A. M. degree '03.

Hattie Bartlett Empey, Ph.B., '00. Missionary at Moradabad India, '01. Merrill, '02.

Edna Hathaway, B.Sc., '00. Teaching at Mitchell, S. D. '01.

Albert H. Jastrum, Ph.B., '00. Practicing medicine at Reimsen and teaching in Sioux City College of Medicine, '01.

Clarence E. Van Horne, Ph.B., '00. Pastor of Holstein '01. Sanborn '02, Pocahontas '03. Preaching and teaching at Sykestown, N. D., '04.

Robert N. Van. Horne, Ph.B., '00. John Hopkins University, '01, traveled in Europe summer '01, Chair of of Mathematics in M. C. '02.

Clara Yetter Flint, A.B., '00. Pastor's wife, Marathon, '01.

Harry H. Adair, A.B., '01. Principal schools Dakota City, Neb., '02.

Arthur J. Folsom, A. B., '01. Pastor at Whiting '02, transferred to Chicago conference '03.

Herbert A. Keck, Ph.B., '01. Pastor at Ute '02, Danbury '03.

Augustus J. Quirin, A.B., '01. Pastor Cylinder '02.

Anna Marsh Reinhart, Ph.B., '01. Wife of Oscar Reinhart, Sioux City.

Oscar Reinhart, B.Sc., '01. Position in First National Bank, Sioux City.

Jennie R. Skewis, B.Sc., '01. Editor "The Inwood Herald," '02. Traveled abroad '03, continued the publishing of the Herald, '03.

Charles F. Eberly, B.Sc., '02. Taught Chemistry at M. C. summer session '02. Teaching near Denhoff, N. D. '03.

Bessie M. Carr, Ph.B., '02. Instructor in Latin, M. C., '03.

Ross P. Brown, A.B., '02. Studied law in office of J. D. Brown, Guthrie Center, 03. In employ of Interstate Electric Supply Co., Sioux City, '04.

Ethel M. Gantt, Ph.B., '02. Teaching School, Sioux City, '03.

George A. Platts, Ph.B., '02. Chicago University, '03, pastor at Sergeant's Bluff '04.

Fred J. Seaver, B.Sc., 02. Fellowship State University, '03.

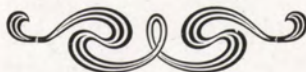
Ethel Walker Trimble, A.B., '02.. Pastor's wife; Sioux Rapids, '03.

Emma A. Flathers, Ph.B., '02. Teaching in Maquoketa schools '03, in Sioux City schools '04.

Samuel Knoer, Ph.B., 02. Pastor at Moorhead '03, at Nemoha, '04.

Guy G. Frary, B.Sc. '02. Assistant in Chemistry M. C. '03. Fellowship State University '04.

Florence M. Cate, Ph.B., '02. Teaching in public schools of Hubbard, '03.



Reminiscences

BY JACOB EISENTRAUT

AT THE fireside of his heart sat Memory dreaming a dream. Into the wildwood of by-gones wandered the dreamer happy with the thoughts of youth. Sweet for-get-me-nots were nodding by the strange and winding pathway and the birds were singing the song of yore. The western sky was radiant with the glow of a Hawk-eye sunset and from the distance came the sound of an old familiar bell. In a stretch of beautiful landscape by the banks of a winding river, there still stood the famous North Hall. The church, the hillside, the trees, the campus, the old stone steps and narrow hallway, yes they were just the same as in years gone by. But what of the Ananias Club, Companies A and B, the Feminine Wand Brigade and the old foundation stones? Where are all the girls with whom we studied Virgil and the boys who made life's sunshine bright and fair? Why does the old familiar path, though filled with strange and earnest faces, seem so lonely now? Where are all the chums we knew whose kind and loyal friendships made so happy those endearing days? Must we pass as strangers now and never know those joys again? Alas, alas, how changed is all since time has hastened on, and yet how unchanged, for do we not feel the thrill of those same old friendships still? Yes, we cherish all that was

beautiful in the lives of those we knew, for the flight of time has mellowed and hallowed the memory of those happy associations.

Indeed that mysterious bond of friendly feeling is made securer at every mile post of the passing years. For we love the old true friendships, the chums we used to know, in the dim sweet distant yesterday, the dear old long ago.

It may be true that most of our young dreams of life's greatness and glamour came to us in the old college halls, but after all it is not to them our hearts return; rather do we see again the happy faces of old friends, the sunshine in their eye and their smile, oh we see it yet, as pure and sweet as a drop of dew in the heart of a prairie rose.

The very simplicity of lives swept clean with the purity of moral winds from chapel and pulpit is a picture that will fade nevermore. The ideals which came to us in the class room, at study or while walking in the star sown nights, these are the beckoning hands that still invite us on.

Nowhere in life do we cease longing for the companionship and the company of our kind; it is this that makes college life most dear. True friendships are formed there, friendship at its best.

There is something ever novel and inspiring about college life that exerts a silent influence over us during all the succeeding years. Especially was this true in the

early days of our Institution when the scenes shifted from sunshine to gloom so often. Wild and fanciful were the scenes about the campus when the thirty students enrolled in the autumn of 1890. We met as strangers and in that spirit took up our duties only to miss the enthusiasm of rivalry and comradeship. How changed is the scene today, with the enrollment running on toward the thousand mark. College and society yells, football heroes, class spirit and debating trophies have fired the hearts of the students with a new flame.

While the title "University of the Northwest" remained, the dark days ever shadowed the brighter ones in making the future uncertain. Censure was heaped upon the men who managed its affairs, and yet without their earnest attempt, the beautiful buildings of today might have remained only in the fancy of some dreamer.

The story of the early years of our College borders on the pathetic. How like a great ship at sea, driven by the winds and tempest-tossed, but at last steaming into the harbor proud of her achievement. By that very struggle and later success the love of the student for his college is made securer and more loyal. Today many hands are stretched across the hills from out the hamlets and cities in kindly friendship for those who are making the life and success of the college.

Before the trenches at Richmond the two armies lay close to each other. The bands of Northern army struck up "The Star Spangled Banner." The musician of the Southland returned with "Dixie." After the lull the bands of both armies played "Home, Sweet Home." That is the fairest picture of the war, the union of hearts. Perhaps we were members of different societies and on opposing teams on the field and in the forum. Let us be brothers now in reviewing the old scenes. Let us not forget the lessons taught us in the old college halls, and may we live to see the realization of those early ideals.

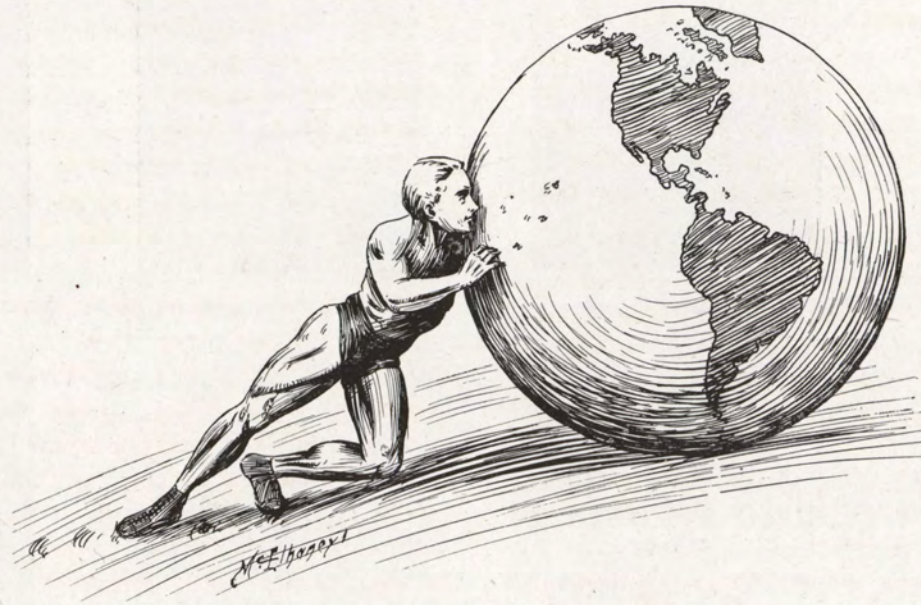
There is a picture painted by a master hand, it is called the "Feast of the Gods." That is the gleam of a lofty imagination; yet far more sublime even than that is the faith of the college student looking ahead on life's pathway with a steady purpose and an iron will to achieve. Success to the boys and girls of M. S. C. Here's a hand of kindly greeting to the old students, and to those yet to come. I believe in our college. I believe in her noble President. I believe in the old friends of other days.

May our journey back across the years give us courage and inspiration for the strenuous times before us.

Farewell,

J. EISENTRAUT.

ATHLETICS.





H. B. SAYLOR, PRESIDENT



ESTELLA HARDING, SECRETARY



EMMA FAIR, SECRETARY



W. B. DEBBENHAM, PRESIDENT



D. L. YOUNG, TREASURER

Athletic Officers
OF
'03

Athletic Officers
OF
'04



G. E. MILLNER, TREASURER

Athletics

BELIEVING that wholesome exercise together with the fostering of the spirit of contest aids in making the "well rounded" practical collegiate product, the faculty and students of Morningside College have recognized athletics as one of the essentials in college life. The general association, with the Faculty Committee on athletics have supervision of regulations concerning meets and contests. Subordinate to the general association are the auxiliary associations, viz., Baseball, Track Team, Men's Basket Ball, Ladies' Basket Ball, Tennis and Football. During the past year the results have been highly satisfactory.

The base ball work of 1903 was under the management of E. H. Hulser. The team was coached by Wilson of Sioux City, and at the close of the season was in excellent condition. Games were played with Yankton College, University of South Dakota and other colleges in the surrounding territory.

The men's basket ball team, managed by D. C. Hall, was fast and furious, and demonstrated in the games with such teams as the City Y. M. C. A., the High

School, and other teams in the local tournament that Morningside's Basket Ball team need not take a back seat on any gymnasium floor.

The ladies' basket ball team, while yet comparatively a new organization, proved beyond a doubt that M. C. girls were as active physically as mentally. A number of teams were played with visiting teams. A blushing maiden full of life to her very finger tips is one of God's greatest gifts to humanity. Basket ball insures health and longevity.

Football is the real American college sport. By some who are not acquainted with the game it is thought to be rough. We admit that it does require the very best physical condition to withstand this vigorous exercise. Herein lies its great value, for only when the body is in good condition does the mind show its greatest efficiency. The season of 1903 was the fifth year for football in Morningside. The Association is to be complimented for having obtained the services as coach of one who has a football record such as Everett Sweeley of Sioux City. Mr. Sweeley was a full-back and star kicker on Michigan's invincibles of 1902. Notwithstanding that most of the material which the coach found on Morningside's gridiron was raw, yet he turned out a creditable team. The season was successful. Nine games, of which five were won, were played.



*Sweeley	Heilman	Adams	Crabb	Collins
Hymer	Winn	Fredendoll	Squires	†Young
Bass	Howe	Saylor	Millner	Nichols
	Cain	Tracy	Debenham	

*Coach †Manager



EVERETT M. SWEELEY,
COACH.

The Coach

IN AUGUST, preceding the opening of College last Fall, Everett M. Sweeley was elected to coach the Morningside College team. His record on the Michigan University team for the years 1901 and 1902 when they held the undisputed championship of the west is evidence of his ability as a player.

As a coach Mr. Sweeley met the full expectation of the management. He held the confidence of his men throughout the season. Every night of practice saw the Coach with his suit on, upon the gridiron training his men. It is evident that Sweeley as a coach used his material to the very best advantage, and taught not only eleven men, but the entire squad the game of foot ball.



GEORGE MILLNER, L. G.



GLENN SQUIRES, R. T.



R. C. NICHOLS, R. G.



S. B. COLLINS, C.



E. M. TRACKY, Q. B.

Winners of Football Ms of the



R. E. HEILMAN, E.



P. E. FREDENDOLL



ROY WINN, L. H.



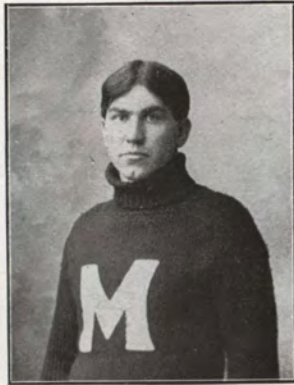
JOHN BASS, R. H.



W. H. DEBENHAM, L. E.



L. R. HOWE, F. B.



H. B. SAYLOR, CAPT., L. T.
Winner of Trophy.

Season 1903



D. L. YOUNG, H. B.



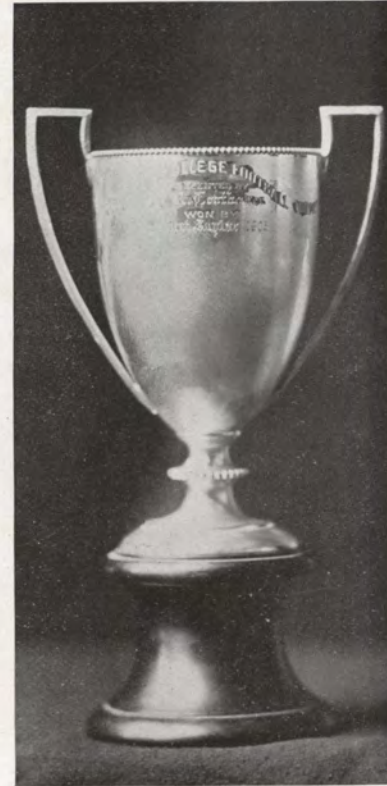
H. K. CAIN, R. E.

The Football Trophy Cup

THIS CUP was presented to the foot ball association by Mr. A. R. Toothaker, a former foot ball player and alumnus of the college. The trophy was given as an annual prize to the best football player making the best grades in his classes. The cup is a beautiful silver piece, and stands thirteen inches high, mounted upon an ebony base.

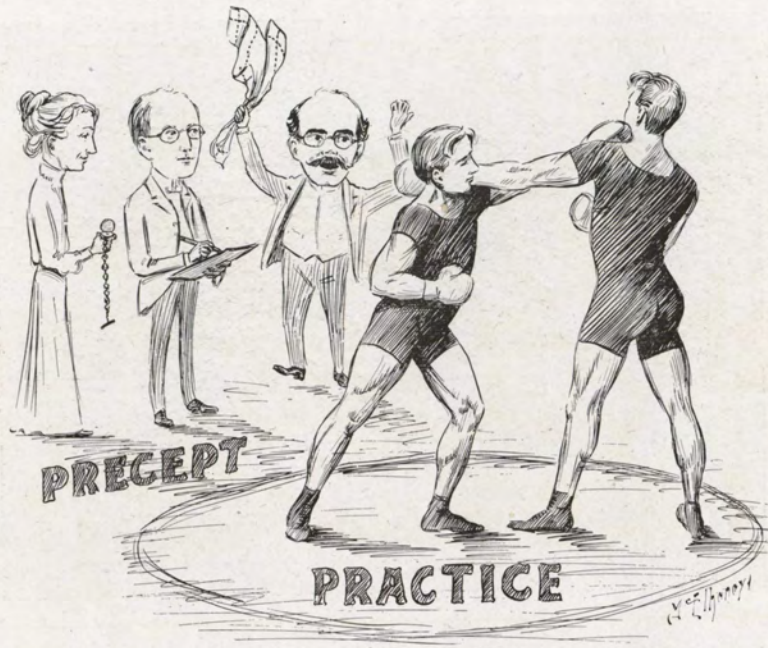
The prize is awarded as follows:

At the close of the football season, the men on the team winning M's shall meet and select by ballot the five best players. The one of these five thus selected having the highest average grade in his studies, of at least fifteen hours, shall be declared the winner of the cup and shall hold the same for one year.





THE SQUAD.





Wescott Bryant
Day Millner Mossman
 Eveleth



Delay
Toothaker
Wilcox Kilborne Siman Marsh Garretson
 Gantt Hieby



Barnes *Hulser Allen Van Dyke Olds Rissler
 Wescott Day Millner Clarey
 Faey Debbenham Tumbleson

*Manager

Base Ball

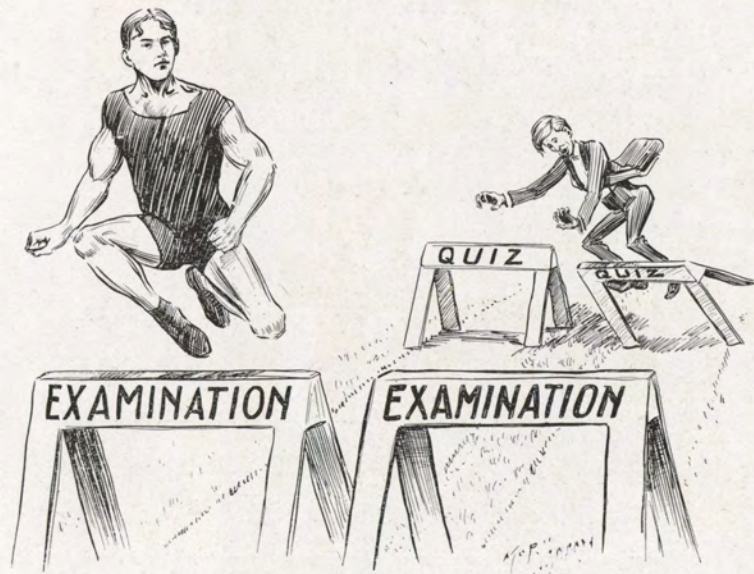
Although playing a losing game by a small margin as to the actual score, the team of 1903 may be justly proud of its record. The men not only won the support of our own students by playing fast and hard, and in every case clean ball, but also won the admiration and respect of their opponents. The team in its final development was greatly indebted to Mr. Wilson for his faithful work as coach.

VIRGIL FAEY, Pitcher.
H. OLDS, Pitcher.
ROY BARNES, Catcher.
C. DEBBENHAM, First Base.
E. E. DAY, Second Base.
CLAIR WESCOTT, Third Base.
H. VAN DYKE, Left Field.
WM. CLAREY, Center Field.
A. TUMBLESON, Capt. Right Field.
C. RISSLER, Short Stop.
GEORGE MILLNER, Substitute.
E. H. HULSER, Manager.
CLARK WILSON, Coach.

Base Ball Team, 1903

Schedule

MORNINGSIDE vs:	Score.
Yankton at Yankton.....	12-5
Sioux City League at Sioux City.....	13-3
University of South Dakota at Vermillion.	6-7
Yankton at Morningside.....	1-0
Vermillion at Sioux City.....	11-4
Sioux City at Morningside	2-14
Collegiates and Preps.	4-2



Track Team Coach

WARREN PANTON comes to us from Cedar Falls State Normal, where he has been attending school for the past two years. His efficient work done there on the track warranted the team in electing him as their Captain. He has been in ten different meets in which he has won 119 points. The events in his field are 100, 220, 440 yards, dashes and half mile run.



Hall Brokaw Null *McIsaac Price Trimble
McKee Millner Wescott Sawyer †Debbenham Hartzell

*McIsaac, Manager †Debbenham, Captain



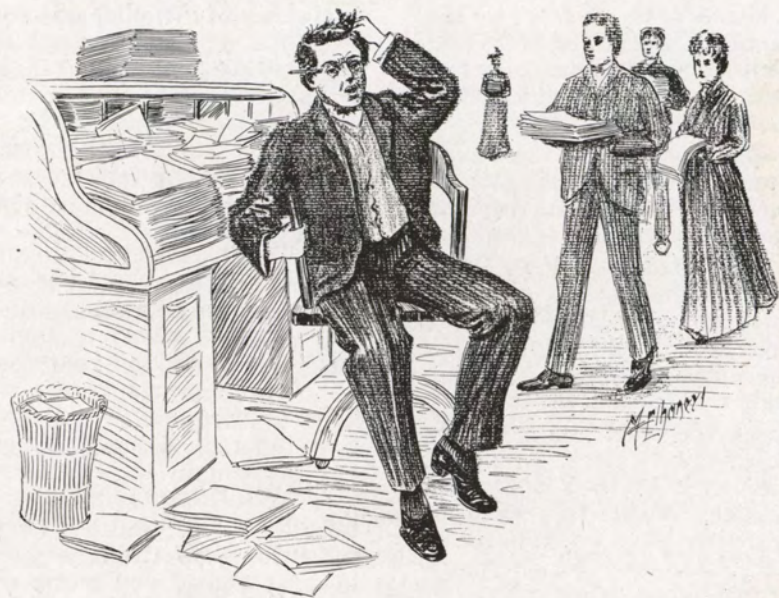
F. F. HALL.

Our Star Athlete

MR. F. F. HALL though young in his athletic career has made a record that has never been equaled by any one of his age in any Western College. With the proper training he will be able in a few years to break the world's records. Mr. Hall was awarded a gold medal two years in succession for winning the greatest number of points in the home meet.

RECORDS.

100 yard dash—10 2-5 seconds.
220 yard dash—22 ½ seconds.
Discus throw—107 feet.
Hammer throw—104-5 feet.
Shot put—38-7 feet.



* An Important Meeting

BY ASA L. BROWER.

IT WAS at a meeting of the Y. M. C. A. Devotional Committee at Wilstone College. Since the end of the fall term was drawing near a schedule of the leaders for the following term had been arranged. The schedule having completed and some minor details attended to the chairman, George Dalton, asked if there was any further business that should come before the Committee.

At this juncture Basil Arlington, a tall, awkward, homely young fellow stirred uneasily in his seat, grasped the back of the seat in front of him, shuffled his feet nervously and finally arose, blushing like a girl.

"M-M-Mr. Chairman" he stammered, I think we ought to do something to save some of the reckless, wayward boys about us. Becoming more composed and forgetting his embarrassment he went on to tell how Creighton Dollinger, who roomed in the same house as he, was being led away by some of the wild rougher young fellows.

When he first began to speak the other committeemen were astonished at the unexpected behavior of Arlington, for ever since he had been assigned to their committee, through the influence of President Wistle, they had considered him as a timid retiring fellow who would never be much help in their department. They soon became much interested in his earnest words and when he sat down concluded they were honored with the presence of a "diamond in the rough."

"Well Arlington," said Dalton, "what course do you think best for us to take towards this young man?"

"I don't believe, from his nature, that it would be best for any of you to speak to him on the subject, but just pray for him and speak to him pleasantly whenever you

chance to meet him. He needs a few real true friends who will not try to lead him off."

At the same time five other boys of this same school were holding another meeting of an entirely different character and purpose in the room of their leader, Don Brathton. There were four other boys present, viz: John Driscoll, familiarly known as "Drizzle", Harold Van Bild, answering to the name of "Van", Daniel Clegg, nicknamed "Keg" because of his resemblance to that piece of furniture, and lastly Creighton Dollinger, more often spoken of as "Crait" or "Dolly". All of the boys were chronic loafers and often came together thus to pass away the time smoking and playing poker. Dolly, however being the only son of a hard working father who sent him to school to make a man of him, was not as hardened as the others but was fast being led astray.

"Say Drizzle," exclaimed Don, "do you know old Wistle called me up today and told me he hoped I would be careful how I spent my time and caused others to squander theirs. The old fool seems to think all there is in life is to be goody-goody and get your lessons every day."

"Yes" returned Drizzle who was busily engaged in a game of poker with Keg and Van, "a fellow like Dalton is about his calibre, one who digs all the time and says his prayers at night."

"Well Driz' you might profitably occupy some of your time in praying", put in Dolly.

"Oh I say Crait, let up on that, no preaching here, I thought we had you pretty well broke in," said Don as he added a cloud of blue smoke to the already supercharged air of the room.

He chuckled softly and then continued, "can't you remember boys when we first found the "Dolly" he would hardly look at a pack of cards and wouldn't even touch a cigarette, said his mother wouldn't like it. Oh I tell y' old boy we'll make a man of you yet."

Basil Arlington's opportunity came sooner than he had dared hope. The second morning of the winter term he

met Creighton Dollinger in the corridor of the Science Building.

"Hello Crait," he said as he advanced and shook hands with him. "You back for another term, how did you enjoy yourself, got a room yet?" he asked all in one breath.

"No I haven't. I've been looking for a room mate; you know Jim Waite went to Quincy, Ill., to a business school so that leaves me without a partner. How are you fixed?"

"I'm about the same way. Andy Saunders' brother came back to school and is going to room with him, so I am out too. Say, how would it do for you and I to go in cohorts? We could get our College Algebra and Chem. together, as well as read Virgil. What do you say?"

"Why yes I guess that'll be all right, but I may come in a little late some nights," said Creighton casting his eyes to the floor. "You'll have to put up with a little extra that way. You know I'm not such an angel as Andy was."

"Oh ho, I guess we'll get along alright. Say by the way, you play the flute pretty well, don't you? Since Andy left we are minus a good flute soloist in the orchestra and Prof. wanted me to find one if I could. Can't you come and help us out?"

"Oh yes I play the flute a little to amuse myself now and then. Maybe I can help 'Old Nerves' out a little if I have time. I suppose you still saw on the first fiddle?"

"Yes. Well come up to practice in the conservatory today at 3:30. I'll go to the house now and move my books and truck out of the old room into yours. Has Jim pulled up his stakes yet?"

"Yes, came and got his traps yesterday morning. Well I must be going, got to go down and see Don and the boys. So long."

Turning away, Basil sent up a prayer for his friend and thought how fortunate he had been in getting Creighton to room with him.

For about two months things went on in the usual way. Creighton had joined the orchestra upon Basil's earnest solicitation and being a good player he had managed to

keep on the roll, although he was at Don's room more often than at practice.

Basil had had several heart to heart talks with him about the time when they would be out of school and what manly strength they would need to win out in the battle of life. But yet it seemed that Don's power over him amounted almost to a hypnotic spell, for as soon as he was with the "Four Toughs," as they were called, he threw off all restraint and plunged headlong into vice.

One morning just before chapel, Basil met him in front of the Bulletin Board in the Science Hall, reading the notice of the chemistry lesson for the next day.

"Say Crait, old boy," exclaimed Basil, "I've just been hunting for you. You know the Orchestra is to play at the Mozart Club up town Friday night. I ran across Prof. just now and he told me that Tommy Olson is sick abed with pneumonia and can't possibly be there and he wanted me to see you, if you wouldn't make arrangements and be sure to be there?"

"Hello Dolly, say step out here a minute, I want to see you," cried Brathon coming up in a rush.

"Excuse me a minute will you Basil?" said Crait, stepping over to where Don was standing, where they held a hasty, low toned conversation for a few minutes, then as they turned about Don said, "Now be *sure* to be there tonight, will you Dolly?"

"Yes," replied Crait.

"Now you won't go back on us?"

"No sir, when I make a promise I always keep it. I *never* break my word."

Basil looked at him quickly and quietly said, "Do you always live up to that?"

"Yes always."

"Well I hope you always will and still not get into any trouble over it. But how about playing down the Mozart Club Friday evening, will you be there?"

"Let's see, this is Tuesday isn't it? Tomorrow is Wednesday the night of the Oligonian Banquet. Thursday

nothing," he said half aloud." "Yes I guess I can be there for all I know now."

"Well we want to depend on you. We must have a good flute soloist for the *Priests' March*, you know," Basil shrewdly urged, for he knew Crait was very fond of the *Priests' March*.

"Yes I'll be there", said Crait decidedly, vaguely feeling as if fate depended upon this decision.

That night there was a consultation held in Don's room in which he revealed to his henchmen a plan for a more bold and reckless piece of vandalism than they had ever attempted before.

All seemed to fall in with the plan immediately, except Keg, who was afraid of being caught, and Crait whose conscience was not entirely scared by his wrong doings. But the others soon persuaded them, and it was decided to make the raid Friday night.

"Say boys" exclaimed Dolly suddenly "I can't be there Friday night."

"O yes you can, cut everything else," said Don, as they parted.

But for all the boys coaxed him all the next day and the next they couldn't persuade Crait to give up his engagement nor even to divulge the nature of it.

Friday night came and with it the concert. Craig went along with Basil but was preoccupied, nervous and silent.

The orchestra played twice and after the last encore Crait asked Basil if he wasn't about ready to go home. "Why yes, I guess so but what's your hurry, aren't you well?"

"Not very. I wish I were in bed now."

"All right we'll go right away."

Crait was as glum on the way home as he was going up town. As soon as he reached home he rolled into bed without an unnecessary word.

The next morning Crait didn't get up for breakfast nor even to go to chapel. He made the plea of "a headache."

Right after chapel Basil came bounding into the room

where Crait was vainly trying to study his College Algebra. "Say Crait," he exclaimed breathlessly, "have you heard the news?" "Something doing at chapel this morning I tell y'."

"No. What was it," asked Crait turning white.

"Doc expelled Drizzle, Van Bild, Cleggy and Brathton. My wasn't I surprised, and the whole school, too. Why, what is the matter?" he asked quickly noticing Crait rise hurriedly, change color and fall over on the bed. Basil quickly turned, snatched a glass of water from the stand and threw it into his face. He then hastily loosened his collar and opened a window. In a few minutes Crait opened his eyes and glared about him wildly.

After he became calm Basil gently drew from him how his promise to play at the concert had saved him from disgrace of his comrades. How chance had kept him from thoughtlessly breaking his hard working mother's heart and had kept him from disgracing his father's untarnished name.

"Why yes, now I see what Doctor meant when he said, 'there are others that have been connected with these young men, but whose names will be withheld upon good behavior,'" said Basil thoughtfully.

"Basil" said Crait with shaking voice as he took his hand in a firm grasp, "it is you I have to thank for this. Had you not put yourself out to keep me from mischief I should have suffered the same fate as the boys. You think I didn't know, but I did. Only *you* have kept me from being as bad as they, yes even worse."

"Now Crait," softly replied Basil, "it wasn't me but Christ working through me. Wont you take him as your personal guide and Savior, Crait you need him?"

Before they left the room that morning Crait had accepted a new Companion and had written a tear stained letter home to his mother, telling of his deliverance and new found Friend.

And this was the outcome of Important Meetings and and the result of a consistent Christian life.

* A Tale of the Laughing Lehigh

BY POTTER CLAY

Autumn's wind is sadly sighing
'Mong the leaves and pining flowers
In the glens and glades of Lehigh,
Casting gloom on sunlit bowers;
For the Lehigh's laughing water
Little heeds the wind's weird wooing,
Deaf to all his love-lorn whispers,
Still her lightsome way pursuing.
Longing, lingering, loth to leave her,
Sometimes tender, sometimes grieving,
Now in fondness, now in anger,
Zealous wind his highway leaving,
From her moist lips filches kisses,
Breathes his warm breath on her dimples;
But she coldly spurns his yearning,
And in vexed aversion, wimples.

'Neath the shadow of the hemlocks,
In a fastness of the mountains,
Where the spry squirrel, unmolested,
Crams his cellar walls and nut-bins,
Sat the lodge of Chief Towanda
And his daughter, Laughing Water,
In the days ere land was captive,
When each swarthy son and daughter,
Nature's free, obedient off-spring,
Drinking deep her healthful potions,
By inheritance owned the forests
And the valleys 'twixt the oceans—
Chief Towanda, man of valor,
Keen of sense, with iron sinews;
Laughing Water, lithe and blithsome,
Eyes that gleamed like flashing minnows.

Nature was the only mother
In whose nurture Laughing Water
Had been blessed, corrected, cultured;
Yet full graceful of demeanor
Was she, fair and sweet as heaven,
Cheeks the love blood ill concealing,
Mirth oft bubbling pure as ether,
Breast oft heaved with tender feeling,
Eyes so dark and deep with meaning
That to once behold their burning
Was to be forever dreaming,
Was to ne'er be free from yearning.
Lovers had she, brave and many;
But, like Lehigh's restless water,
She had yielded not to wooing,
Nor to trophies they had brought her.

They remembered not brave Deerwing,
Who, in former days among them,
Ran beside their swiftest horses,
And in Skillful war excelled them,
Who now lay in silent slumber
'Neath an elm tree in the hollow,
'Neath the nest of jay and king-bird,
But still true to first devotion
Was the heart of Lehigh's daughter,
Though she seemed all joy and frolic,
Like its own rock-broken water;
For her life, once like the current
Of a deep, slow-moving river,
Was now broken into impulse
By the crushed hopes deep within her.

She stands often in the moonlight
By the grave of her lost lover,
Listening to the rushing water,
Praying to the stars above her,
While her eyes grow large and misty,
And her heart grows sick with beating;
But she looks beyond the gateway
Of the daily sun's retreating,
And she wonders, should she wander
Whither light and life have faded,
If perchance she still might find them
By the power of love, unaided.
Then she hears unspoken voices
From the playmates of her childhood,
Rustling elm, and birch, and cedar,
Vine, and blossom of the wildwood.
Then her eyes begin to brighten
And her heart takes back its singing,
For the hope springs fresh within her
From the message they are bringing
That beyond the sunset curtain,
And beyond her sight and hearing,
Song, and love, and joy are living
In the blue sky's boundless clearing.
Musing, dreaming, hoping, longing,
Conscious of communion sweet,
A petition, all unspoken,
Finds expression far more meet—
That the Keeper of the sunset,
And the chief of night and day,
To the land of happy wigwams,
Will soon bear her heart away.
So our Laughing Water lingers
'Mid the leaves and pining flowers,
In the glens and glades of Lehigh,
In its shady nooks and bowers,
Heeding not the wooing warriors,
They her motive misconstruing,
Deaf to all their ardent pleading
Still her lightsome way pursuing.

A Greek Story

Written for the Zetaethan Annual Public

BY MYRTILLA COOK

THROUGH the Parnes Mountains is seen a narrow defile, winding southward between great walls of rock. This confined way was formerly the road from Thebes to Athens. Nearing the city, the rocky cliffs gradually give way to vegetation, and just outside the gate of Athens the road runs by the side of a brook, overgrown with thickets of under-brush and trees.

It was in the 111th Olympiad that a youth, whose years could scarcely have reached a quarter of a century, was proceeding along this road, mounted on a dark colored steed. The rider was broad of chest and shoulders, but his form was rather slender and supple than thickset and muscular. His slightly tanned neck rose proudly, his whole bearing indicated a youth of nobility and strength, but in the sparkle of his blue eye was blended a tender expression which bespoke his affectionate nature.

The wayfarer had reached a spot where the blooming myrtles and oleanders were thickest, when suddenly he heard female voices close at hand, coming from the direction of the brook, accompanied by much merriment and laughter. Approaching the spot, he beheld through a break in the bushes a most fascinating spectacle. At the edge of the brook sat a maiden, wondrous fair, dabbling with her feet in the clear stream. Behind her a female slave stood holding

a parasol over her head, while a younger one, who seemed to be regarded more as a companion than a slave, knelt on the ground and joked confidently with her mistress. A little way off was a carriage drawn by mules, and two male slaves were seated beside it conversing.

The youth remained enchanted, his eyes feasting on the sporting maidens, who, casting aside all stiffness and formality, were giving vent to their overflowing spirits. The younger female attendant now brought a handful of flowers which she had just plucked and showered them over her mistress. In mock wrath, the lady seized her gold embroidered shoe and threw it at the servant, but missing the mark, it fell into the brook. The maidens set up a scream and the rash youth, forgetting all questions of propriety, dashed down and rescued the floating shoe. At his appearance, the women screamed louder than ever and were about to run to the carriage, but in an instant the young man gallantly handed the slipper to the damsel, who rose, blushing and confused, and looked about for her veil, which she had removed.

The youth felt no little emotion. In the brilliancy of the girl's great dark eyes was mingled an expression of soft rapture. A profusion of dark ringlets descended on her white neck. The finely penciled arch of the eyebrows was of jetty black; in the delicate whiteness of her cheeks arose a tinge of scarlet; her whole person possessed an irresistible charm of youthful loveliness. For a few moments only was the man permitted to revel in these beauties, for the cries of the females had summoned the men, the lady was hastened into the carriage, and the party rapidly disappeared. Hav-

ing watched the carriage out of sight, the youth turned and noticed for the first time that in her haste and confusion, the girl had left lying on the grass, the mate to the gold embroidered shoe which he had rescued. With trembling eagerness he put the dainty slipper in his chiton, mounted his horse and continued his journey to Athens.

After the midday meal the youth, with preoccupied mind, directed his steps toward the gymnasium. Hastening by the groups of people in the arcades surrounding the peristyle, the youth sought out a group of young men who were seated in the great court waiting for the exercises to begin.

"By Hercules," exclaimed one, "it's Nausicrates."

"Nausicrates! You here!" exclaimed another in astonishment: "When did you come?"

"I returned this morning from Thebes," was the reply.

"Hail to thee, friend," said the first, "we'll celebrate your return by a carouse. Today you are my guest. Tomorrow we will attend the Dionysia together."

Then jest and laughter ran high, Nausicrates alone seeming preoccupied, until finally one cried, "Why so silent and thoughtful, Nausicrates? You are in love." To be sure I am, had formerly been his laughing retort to such accusations, but now he did not relish the sally, and his mounting color proclaimed the truth of the joke.

Soon the two friends left the gymnasium and proceeded to Callipides' home, where the evening was spent in reminiscences, and Nausicrates had much to tell of the events of his three years absence in Thebes. Finally Callipides said, "We must make the most of the festival tomorrow. Doubt-

less the enchanting Chloris will be there. The gods be praised that there is sometimes a day when the women can be out."

"Who is this Chloris," began Nausicrates in a bantering tone. "Are you in love, Callipides? Come, tell me all about it."

"Is it possible you have not heard? You remember Manes, the wealthy merchant who lives in the mansion near the Lyceum? His daughter was but a girl when you left, but she has grown into womanhood and is the most beautiful maiden in Athens. But old Manes, jealous of her beauty, and fearful lest her suitors are more interested in her dower than in the girl, has imposed a condition which no lover can meet. He has made an oath that Chloris shall wed the man who will, with his own hand, cut exactly one inch off from the end of her nose. The old rascal knows that no one will do such a thing and thus he will keep Chloris with him always."

"By the gods! He must be beside himself! But, my Callipides, can you not do something to persuade him?"

"Oh, as for myself, I do not wish to undertake the cares of a husband and father and embitter my days with a thousand anxieties. A free life for me, with the gymnasium, the theatre, my friends and an occasional feasting on such beauty as that of Chloris. Let us retire, Nausicrates, and tomorrow you shall see the enchantress for yourself."

The Dionysia had begun early the following day and pleasure was the pursuit of all. Strangers and citizens paraded the streets in holiday attire. Altars were wreathed with chaplets and in every thoroughfare stood huge bowls

filled with the gift of the god, inviting all that liked to drink freely. Since early dawn the seats of the great Dionysiac theatre had been crammed with spectators who attentively followed the tragedies, sometimes responding with cheering and applause, sometimes with shrill whistling directed at the bad performance of some player. Into this scene Callipides and Nausicrates crowded their way about the middle of the forenoon. They were watching the performance rather indifferently when suddenly, as if impelled by the intensity of their gaze, Nausicrates' attention was drawn to two dark eyes looking intently into his own. He started. It was her whom he had encountered at the brook. For an instant the two looked at each other as if charmed. Then a soft flush spread over the girl's cheeks and hastily she turned her head and seemed to be engrossed in the tragedy being enacted. Just then Callipides saw her and said lazily, "Look Nausicrates, there is Chloris. Is she not a Venus? And by her side is old Manes."

From that moment the performance lost its charm for Nausicrates. Frequently his eager eyes sought the graceful figure on the other side of the theatre, but she kept her face averted and he was not permitted another glance.

At last the tragedies were ended, and the people awaited the decision of the judges as to which poet had produced the best play. After the prizes were awarded, the day was given to the merry-makers for revelry and mirth.

It was then that Manes ascended a small platform which was used in the festival. All eyes were turned toward the eccentric old man, who was of no little influence in Athens because of his great wealth. Tall, but with bent shoulders, piercing black eyes peering forth from grizzled hair and wrinkled features, the old man cried; "Ye men of Athens, are ye not willing to pay the price? Is it only the beauty of

Chloris that ye desire and not her real worth, that makes ye refuse to meet the condition? Do ye hesitate to take a wife who is disfigured? Aha! Aha! ye cannot meet the condition, and the daughter of Manes remains free with her father."

For an instance there was silence, as the old man looked about exultingly. Then Nausicrates sprang to his feet and said in a low, ringing tone, "What is the condition?"

"The man who will, with his own hand, cut exactly one inch off from the nose of Chloris shall wed her. Manes has made oath to give her to such a one. Are ye ready for the trial?"

"I am. Bring Chloris forth."

"Are you mad?" said Callipides, pulling his friend's sleeve. But Nausicrates was already by the side of Manes, whose exulting expression had changed to one of anger and fear.

"What do ye mean? Would ye be such a fool as to take a disfigured damsel for thy bride?"

"Let a knife and a rule be brought," was the calm reply.

"The daughter of Manes shall not be insulted. Stand aside, insolent youth," and Manes took the arm of Chloris, as if to lead her away.

Turning suddenly Nausicrates cried, "Was it not an oath, men of Athens? I call you to witness."

"Yes, yes," cried several; "but you would not be so mad as to hold him to it. Think of the maiden."

"An oath is an oath," was the reply. "Let the rule and knife be brought."

Meanwhile Chloris had stood with pallid, frightened face, and as Nausicrates turned toward her, she looked at him pleadingly. As a slave came running up with the rule and the knife, Nausicrates leaned over Chloris and whispered tenderly, "Do not be frightened, Chloris. I shall not hurt you and you will yet be my bride."

Manes stood by muttering curses as Nausicrates took

the knife and the rule, carefully measured the designated distance, and drew the knife through the air at a distance of one inch *off from* the girl's nose. Then he turned to Manes. "I have fulfilled the condition. I have cut one inch off from Chloris's nose. Let the betrothal take place at once, for tomorrow we must celebrate the wedding." The assembly broke into applause.

"Ha! You have not met the condition, you shall not wed Chloris. Stand aside, impostor."

"It's an oath and Nausicrates has met the condition," cried several from the crowd. Let the betrothal take place at once." "Hail to Nausicrates and Chloris."

Manes saw that he had been fairly outwitted and that he had better yield as gracefully as possible, so he extended his hand to Nausicrates and said with a forced smile, "An oath is an oath. Let us proceed to the house."

Some friends had been hastily summoned and after the formalities of the betrothal, all seated themselves at Manes well-filled table. In the midst of the feast some cried, "Let us have a song; or guess riddles; which shall it be?"

"Riddles forever!" replied Callipides; and Nausicrates must propound the first one." After reflecting a few moments Nausicrates said, "Beauty played with her possessions. Frolic seized one and started to run away with it. Strength rescued it and restored it to Beauty, and Beauty became the possession of Strength."

None could suggest the answer to the riddle, so Nausicrates explained; "Chloris is Beauty; the brook by which she played is Frolic; I am Strength. Beauty's possession is Chloris' shoe which fell into the brook. I rescued it, and now Chloris has come, is in my possession; and here is the mate to the rescued slipper." So saying, he knelt before the blushing Chloris and handed her the dainty slipper. The guests applauded and shouted, "Long live Beauty and Strength! May the gods richly bless their home! Long live Chloris and Nausicrates."

* A Rainy Sabbath's Musing

BY A. R. TOOTHAKER

Once more, a day of rest
Now hovers o'er the world, and blest
Are they, who keep it best
Hallowed as a day of rest.

The gentle rain, all day
Has sifted down its gentle spray;
And bowed, as if to pray,
The leaves and flowers nod and sway.

The bowed leaves, the rain
With its mystic chanting strain,
Attunes my soul to its refrain,
And sweeter harmonies attain.

*Prize Winner of Short Poem.

Apostrophe

Written for Atheneum Annual Public

BY RENA BOWKER

Angels and ministers of grace defend us!
What means this shadow on our Eastern wall?
Be thou a spirit of health or goblin dammed?
Dost bring with thee airs from heaven or blasts from hell?
Be thy intents wicked or charitable?
Thou comest in such a wonderful shape that I will speak to thee,
Answer, tell me! who art thou?
Let me not burst in ignorance but tell what mean these ominous
Sounds? The thought is beyond the reach of my soul.
Say, why is this, wherefore, what does this mean?
Ah, I see thou art indeed a phantom,
Thou canst come and go at thine own pleasure
And dost trouble whom thou wilt.
Thou hast appeared in midnight darkness
And fought a duel with slumber. Weary lids at last would conquer—
 thou wouldst vanish for a time,
But return again all sudden with the waking of the morn.
Thou possessest comely features nought that any one should fear
Yet methinks I heard it rumored thou hadst sprinkled heads with
 gray,
And it set my mind a wondering what the reason thereof might be.
Ah, come just a little nearer, let me whisper in thy ear,
Just now a thought came to my mind
And I will tell it now to thee. Perhaps thou wilt not understand it
 from thy present point of view
Who always hast lived within thy realm
Where time nor space hath power to trouble thee
But we whose spirits are surrounded by frame of flesh and blood.

Unlike to thee, time limits us and when we move we must have space
Perhaps thou wonderest what it is that I am about to say,
And good for evil I will render—will not keep thee in suspense.—

Listen.

Since thou hast power not given to man but only to those of thy kind
Just lend thy hand in the perfection of God's marvelous handiwork.
Thou canst if only thou wilt consent to conform to requirements made.
And I'm sure thou never canst refuse, no matter how immense the cost.
If only thou canst be of use both unto God and man.
Ah yes, I see Dame Willingness reflected in thy hollow eye,
And thy aerial form seems all a quiver with impatience to know how.
Well, I'll tell you and that right quickly,
Under heaven there's but one way,
Thou canst not remain a spirit and be help to any man.
Thou must change thy spirit body into one of stone and brick,
Rear thy walls from earth toward heaven,
Till thy crown shall pierce the clouds,
Which will rain down blessings on thee like the April showers in
 Spring.

Thou must add both length and wideness
Thickness to thy stately sides,
And as this massive structure with its spacious rooms and halls,
Thou canst as can no other be of service to mankind.
Ah, I see the shudder like as if thou'd shrink away,
But I pray thee wait a moment though there is no other way
Yet methinks thou art too serious
Dost thou think thou'd lose thy power?
Nay, a hundred times more over added power to thee'd be given,
Power o'er lives of human beings,
Thou couldst mould them as thou wouldst.
Would there anything better than to have within thy shade,
This world's men of the tomorrow there to learn of wisdom's ways.
Power I say to wield an influence strong and mighty in the land,
Such an influence as ne'er is given to the care of any man.
Couldst thou covet work more powerful than the one now offered thee?
Thou couldst yield for this world's warfare mighty men and valiant, too

Men who would encourage progress and make it real by their invention.

There, that throws new light upon the matter
And I see thee slowly change
From that worse than useless shape into form majestic, grand.
How my eyes do feast upon thee as upon the hill thou standest,
I am held in rapturous wonder at the transformation wrought,
All the love within my bosom cometh forth you now to greet
And my heart is filled with reverence for thy most majestic self.
O let this not be delusion, turn thou never back again,
I would pray thee and entreat you in this form for aye remain.
Where could life be more pleasaut than upon this sunkissed hill,
Here it seems old Sol beams brightest of any place in his long ride;
To me it seems no wonder that men have called it Morningside.
And 'tis here and no place other that we bid thee now abide.
What thy special mission? Oh, I almost had forgot,
'Tis just this and nothing other,
Stay thou here as our "Science Hall!"



Twilight Thoughts

BY ESTIE BODDY

To My Friend, Maude:

Let us wander in the twilight
As we oft have done before,
To the placid silent river,
To the paths of days of yore.

Let us watch the dainty ripples
Of the waters at our feet,
While the moon sheds forth her radiance,
Makes the beauty more complete.

As we stand and watch the distant
Shores so indistinct to view,
Let us trust through shade or sunshine,
God will help us to be true.

Though the shore-lines seem to vanish
As the night hangs over there,
Morning will reveal them better,
So His light will ease our care.

We will dwell upon the beauty
Of the scene before us spread,
We will watch and learn some lesson
That will take away life's dread.

For this life is like the river
With its never ceasing flow;
And the way will all be clearer
As we ever onward go.

Morningside College

BY STANLEY B. COLLINS

An eagle on the mountain crest,
With golden sunbeams glowing bright,
Unwound a banner from his nest,
And launched upon his westward flight.

He scaled the raging war bent clouds,
That changed the time-told day to night;
He rose above earth's vapory shrouds
And journeyed with the broad daylight.

And as the day's enthroned king
Doth leave his eastern highland reign
And toward the west, his kingdom bring,
And set in glory on the plain,

The nation's light the eagle bore,
Bore from its nest 'mid eastern rills
And spread renown beneath its soar
And dropped the flag 'mid western hills.

As sons of war with Roman veins,
Descendants from the great god Mars,
Erected walls around their shrines,
To check the thrust of foe-sent bars.

So nature round this new born star,
With growing grandeur unsurpassed,
With golden arrows piercing far,
Erected walls in glory cast.

The sunrise watched the eastern marge
The sunset held the distant west.
Aurora did her bounds enlarge
To guard the north with firey crest.

The polar star in blue draped throne
Was on the southern border placed,
The azure sky's encircling zone
Hath roofed the night, the day hath graced.

A west bound traveler, lone and poor,
Was slowly plodding o'er the sands,
Was crossing hillock, creek or moor,
And risking life in Indian lands;

Was leaving home as in a dream,
To seek the veins of glittering gold;
But as he neared the flowing stream,
The muddy river, ages old,

Whose current flows through land and sea,
And waves of warmth about them throw
To keep the frost from Frankins tree
And warm the blood of English doe,

His eye was dimmed by sudden glimmer.
He strained his nerves and saw a glow,
A spot from which the beamy shimmer
Shot out like arrows from a bow.

Forgetting love for wealth and fame,
He hastened to the magic beam.
To him the world was not the same,
The kingly light, the nation's gleam,

Had burned the scales from off his eyes.
The shades that dimmed his mental sight
Had vanished like the darkened skies
Before the dawn of morning light.

A new born vision round him fell.
True beauty clothed the golden rod.
The glow worn in his grassy dell
Became a model work of God.

He saw the nation of the world
Build up by wonder-working man.
The ages of the past unfurled
The races ancient kingdoms ran.

He saw his kin in mental dark,
His kin, the nation's future king,
Must see her ever glowing spark
And to her fame more honor bring.

With David's faith, with Caesar's will,
He grasped a bundle of the rays.
With lightning speed o'er dale and hill,
He bore the torch from lakes to bays.

To high-born youth and growing lad
Whose cheeks were browned by nature's bright
He told with joy that made them glad
How he had found the nation's light.

From palace gate and rural door,
From meadows broad and forests tall,
The sons and daughters rich and poor
Made pilgrimages, one and all,

To view the place where morn had broke
Upon the man in darkness tied.
'Twas chistened rightly when he spoke,
"This is the College Morningside."

Huella Nortis

BY POTTER CLAY

I come from the gloom
Of the shadows of doom,
And traverse the world with delight.
From all light must I hide,
So I ne'er may abide,
For I m the Maid of the Night.

I powder the grape
And the plum; none escape,
Paint the delicate hues of the rose,
And the buds I imbue
With a life fresh and new;
For I know where each tender thing grows.

I muffle the race
And their homes in embrace,
And hypnotize folks at my will.
Every locked door and gate
I with ease penetrate;
My invasions are subtle and still.

I could secrets reveal
Which I nightly conceal
That would startle the world with affright:
All the pads and shams fail,
For I'm inside the veil,
And to me densest darkness is light.

Yet, forlorn my distress!
I'm in love, I confess,
With the glorious Man of the Day,
And I follow afar
With my good evening star
For a guide lest I o'erstep the way;

For my form should he spy,
By the turn of his eye,
Undone I forever would be;
So I mock him good-bye
As he fades from the sky;
But behold, at his coming I flee!

Reflections

I walked through the garden this morning
With flowers to left and to right.
The dew is fast leaving the blossoms
But a few drops reflect back the light.

The dew is still cooling the flowers
Though the sun shines down in his might,
As we sit 'neath the same leafy bowers
Where we once played from morning till night.

How well I remember the Mayflowers
As we made here a feast for the bees.
This very same bench was the table,
And the messenger, fleet, was the breeze.

With innocence we oft transplanted
The blossoms of violets—so,
And, watching them long were impatient
For more of the flowers to grow.

And this was a great childish sorrow
That the sweetness had left them so soon;
For when we came back on the morrow,
Each flower, its petals had strewn.

But when we had thought more about it
We knew though the perfume was spent
That each flower—how could we doubt it?
Some good to this sad world had lent.

And here, too, we strung lilac blossoms
Into necklaces, dainty to see,
And of maple-leaves woven together,
Quaint hats made for you and for me.

How pure were the fresh water-cresses
Which filled our pails up to the brim.
How rich were the bright yellow dresses
Of dandelions, dainty and trim.

Those days at this moment still linger
Though the years with such swiftness have sped;
And, sitting beneath the same bower
How our minds through old paths have been led.

What is that which disturbs my reflections
As it moves in and out of my view?
Just a spider industriously weaving
But see, something struggles there too.

'Tis a fly, which in some way or other
Has ventured to close to the lair.
Shall I free it or just watch it struggle
And leave it to die in the snare?

Now I ask myself what does it matter
If one of the many should die?
This is truly but one little creature
Just a poor little innocent fly.

But the thought to me comes with such meaning
I am brought face to face with the fact
'Tis my privilege just at this moment
To help or refuse thus to act.

I free the poor little pris'ner
But think as I turn back again,
That the cobwebs of sin on the highways
Are ensnaring weak women and men.

Not enough that one person escape them
If the cause still remains just the same
With all of the tinsel allurements
Will be lives full of sorrow and shame.

Oh, the snares which with vices are reeking
Where people are leading to sin!
But, thank God, there are those who are seeking
Many souls for the right way to win.

And some Christian people are striving
To cast out the evils with speed;
And more who seem now to be shirking
Would help if they knew of the need.

Then we'll brush off the cobwebs of danger
From some brother's path, if we may.
What matter to us if a stranger,
Sufficient to know it will pay.

And, looking back to our childhood,
We wish for those days to return;
And are glad that the present is with us,
But our hearts for the erring ones yearn.

And enough at the last in the knowing
We have helped; we have done what we could.
And then we may feel we've been growing
To know men and God as we should.

That German Exam.

(MARCH 24TH, 1904)

The grades were posted in the hall,
Preps, Freshies, Seniors gathered all
To see the wonderful display
And learn which ones had made an A.

The German class of second year
Scanned the board with faces drear.
Of all the class there were but three
Who escaped that untold misery.

The rest of the class walked to the room;
Full well they knew they walked to their doom.
They did not know what that doom would be,
But they felt it was either a flunk or a C.

Miss F. siezed the crayon with all her might,
With arm raised high, she began to write;
The questions appeared—the students did stare
The heart of each one sank in dumb despair.

“Der Tannenbaum”, “Die Wacht am Rhein”,
“Erlkönig” too must be told in rhyme;
Translations from “Tell”, constructions galore,
And things which they never had heard of before.

The crayon flew fast—the board was filled soon;
And then for a moment she stepped from the room.
“Is that all the questions?” asked two in accord.
“Oh no,” said a third one, “she’s gone for more board.”

The students wrote fast, their faces grew pale,
Anon from a weak one was heard a slight wail.
Their arms were purple, their hands quite sore,
Their hair stood on end—yet they worked the more.

* * * * *

The chapel bell rang; the cheif raised her head,
Then over her face came a look of great dread.
The seats were all empty—no students we there,
For every last one had gone up in thin air.

What's In a Name

BY R. G. YOUNG

The Day was Fair. The Robbins were singing sweetly; a little Finch was Warbling a Carroll contentedly; the foliage was a beautiful Green. A Boddy of Young Squires Weary of their Tennis, decided to go on a fishing excursion. Among them were several noted personages, such as Root, Hanna, Bryan, Bryant, Harrison, and Johnson; and others, lesser lights, such as the Miller, the Millner, the Mason, the Cook And'er son, and the Waterman with the Boals. Going down to the Beach, they found a large Saylor, and a short distance away a little Bark-lay secured by a Cable which was fastened by means of Staples to a strong Cain on the Beach. Preferring the Saylor, they entered taking with them their Grubb which they had procured with their Nichols and which consisted principally of a Mellon which was later found to be Sauer as Hul, sir. (With apologies, to Ed.)

But they were not yet Reddy to go, for all the Squires were not there “Oh”, said Wunn, “Why does Leona De Lay us? Wont Bart lett her go?” “Shaw”, said another, “Why Kant Lener come? Has he an Achen'bach?” “No”, was the reply, “but he got Luse Wunn Day, and the Drugg has a bad effect on him.” “I wish Darling were here”, exclaimed a disappointed youth. “I fear it will break my Hart if she doesn't come.”

Is Professor Black-well?" asked a pretty maid. "Oh no", was the response, "don't you know that he's a chronic Toothaker?" At length all these little troubles were forgotten and they were on their way.

Having reached the Marsh they began to fish. Several whispered cautiously, "What will Miss Love land?" "I don't know what she'll land", said one, "but I'm going to land a Bass, at least, I Wish 'ard that I might". "You'll play Hobb", said his neighbor, see Howe you Trimble." "Yes", was the reply, "but I'm sure to Winn." Soon he had a bite which required careful handling.

"Good land 'er", said Wunn. "Now be Pruden' ", said another. "Look out, Yule Tumble son", joined in a third. "Look out for the pole" came the cry, "Yule Bender." At length he began to pull in his prize, a

measly Crabb; but in Crossan the boat to take it from a Root to which it was attached, he fell into the water.

The people began to scream, "Oh, can he Swem?" "Will it Kill 'am?" Some one Chase him quick." "Oh I Saw yer, I knew you'd do it." Just hear him Howl itt." "Du Bois pull him out." "He's in the Myer, but Jim Kin dig him out." They then began to Search, and soon drew him out, White but Smylie as ever and with no loss of Blood.

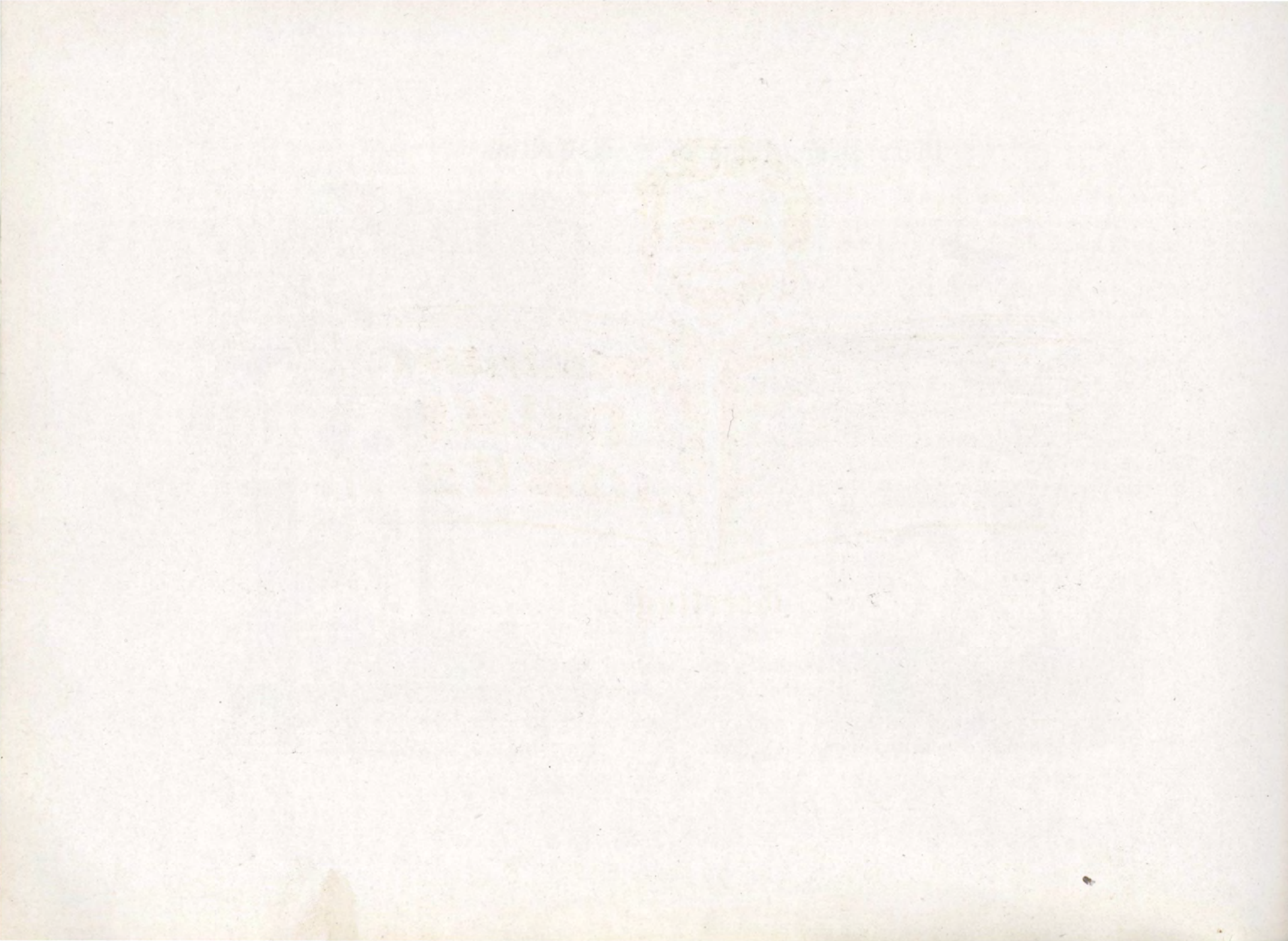
The excitement over, we turned to our Grubb, feeling very Gantt. In a few moments all the Grub er pro-vender, so to speak, was Eaton.

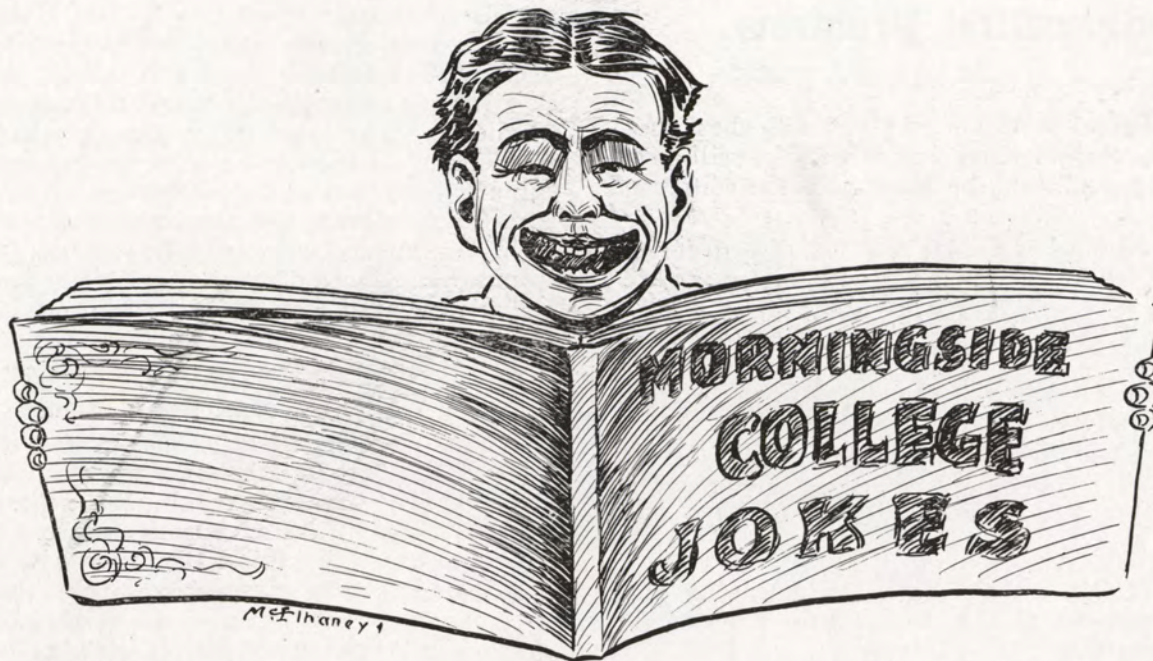
At last the Stellar lights began to appear near old Hall in the distant Town er on the Brow er the Hill near the Peter's Place, and so we returned home still very Weary and Gantt.



Prize Productions of S. B. Collins







Greeting

“ A little nonsense, now and then,
Is relished by the *wisest* men.”

Stick a pin in that superlative. Only those of this class have received the attention of the joke committee. It has not been our policy to “hurt”—so look out for “sore heads”.

Mathematical Problems

(These original problems are given with the request that any students specializing in mathematics will assist in solving them and send the solution to the editors of the Maroon.)

Let F = Number of flunks; x = No. of perfect recitations; C = Credit. S = Stand-in with Professor.

To prove $F + x = C$.

Suggestion: First find S then solve for C .

Let B = board bill; L = laundry bill; $3R$ = room rent; D = draft from father; X = subscription to missionary fund; Y = incidentals (tickets, candy, flowers, etc.)

To make $D - Y = B + L + 3R + X$. (Assume that $X = 0$.)

Let $A. H. M.$ = the fellow; $M. K.$ = his girl; $L. C.$ = lower corridor; $S. F.$ = second floor; $T. F.$ = third floor; L = Laboratory; L' = Library.

Given $L. C.$, $S. F.$, $T. F.$, L and L' to find $A. H. M.$ and $M. K.$

Suggestion: Eliminate all the unknown quantities but one; the one remaining is the location of $A. H. M.$ and $M. K.$

Let $C. C.$ = College Boarding Club; $64x$ = Boarders. Y = a pie; $1-6 Y$ = One piece of pie.

To prove $5Y + 64x = 1-6 Y$. Or that there will be a piece of pie for each boarder.

Dear Hattie: * * * * Mrs. Trimble as you would expect, is very careful to observe all the rules issued by the faculty.

It taxes our ingenuity to avoid being caught in disobedience. The other night, the girls had a party at Park Place. Emma and I were present and just a few minutes before ten we slipped back to our rooms. When Mrs. Trimble made her usual round at ten o'clock the light was out and we were safely in bed. After a few minutes we slipped down the back stairs and returned to the merriment at Park Place. About one A. M., we retired again for good, Mrs. Trimble none the wiser.

* * * * Nettie.

THE CLOAK ROOM CLASS.

This class occupies the cloak room in the winter when it is cold. Its laboratory work consists in giving the mind full relapse into nothingness, pepsin gum (sometimes black jack) and a competitive exercise of their gossiping powers. For this latter, they have a low power apparatus consisting of the widow pane, through which they observe passers by, after which they make idle remarks highly detrimental mainly to themselves. Expectations and lead pencil marking obtains special attention.

In summer they occupy the front steps of main hall. These are much better accommodations since they are not obliged to stand. This requires too much energy. No regular diploma is given with this work. For any desiring to take up special retrograde work, this course is extremely useful. This requires a great deal of time and students taking this cannot be expected to do much of anything else in particular excepting to eat and sleep and carry their clothes around.

Aldrich, introduces Mr. A. to Mr. B.
Mr. B.: "Yes, Aldrich is a friend of mine."
Aldrich: "Yes, Mr. B. always wants you to know that he
is in with the *best* people in the college."

"Ye great old ox, what brought you here,
Ye have drawn saw-logs for many a year.
With kicks and cuffs and sad abuse,
And now you're here for boarder's use!"



Platts—"Say, Gilbert, have you heard about the
sick woman in in the eastern part of the State?"

Gilbert—"What woman?"

Platts—"The woman who wrote Dr. Lewis inquiring
if the young man who wrote for the Journal, reporting
college affairs, is a Christian."

Gilbert—"No, what about her?"

Platts—"Dr. Lewis answered in the affirmative.
The woman turned with her face to the wall and died."

A SAMPLE GREETING.

It may be interesting to the new students for me
to state that we have no fixed and binding rules for gov-
erning the conduct of students, while in attendance
at Morningside. We regard you as American citizens.
We trust you. During the last twenty years I have
never lost a single night's sleep watching students or
peering around to see whether they were doing anything
wrong or not. We have left that to them.

Sophomore Girl (meeting Senior man in the doorway of Main Hall)—“If I am not careful, I will be mashed right here in the door.”

Prof. Green (in Physics Class) “Mr. Brower, why do you give the small horse the long end of the double tree?”

Asa: “Oh, I just do that by common horse sense.”

Recently, after correcting some work handed in by one of his classes, Dr. Blue found, to his embarrassment, that the work was some quotations from Shakespeare which he had asked the class to write out.

Prof. Green: “Mr. Trimble, you were absent the other day, have you an excuse?”

Fred: “I had an engagement with a young lady on which depended my future happiness.”

During vacation George Finch attended Dr. Martin's evangelistic meeting the evening the Doctor spoke on “Home.”

Dr. Martin: “Will all the gentlemen present who are married please hold up their right hands.”

George responded manfully, much to the embarrassment of his fair companion.

Mabel Killam (to Mr. Finch in History Class) “Prof. Garver always picks on me, he doesn't like me at all.”

Finch: “It's because you're so little.”

(Garver is about fifteen minutes late to history class.)

McCay: “Let's climb out the window.”

Miss Killam: “Yes, let's do, I'd like to.”

It is said that the boy's glee club has ordered hot water bags to carry their tunes in.

The faculty has forbidden students to sit on the iron stairs at the back of the buildings. They say it is dangerous, since that is where the fire-escapes.

A paradox—true as steal.

Ira Aldrich, Student. (?)

Kindig, (in logic class). Foot originally meant the foundation of man.

ONE OF DOCTOR'S STANDARD JOKES.

I have been very solicitous concerning the occurrence of recent date. I have investigated the matter thoroughly. The parties are known with the part played by each. Each will save himself great embarrassment and me much annoyance by calling at my office and making matters right.

BARE STATEMENTS.

“I would rather have a man than a name.” Grace Darling.

“Next term I expect to devote more time to children.” Dr. Haynes.

“We have a little savage at our house.” Prof. Garver.

“Give me your hand.” J. G. Waterman.

“It took man a long time to brush his hair back from his forehead.” Dr. Lewis.

“One chair will do for tonight.” Prof. Green.

Ask Waterman how he happened to ask two girls for their hands in one evening.

Sophomore, (standing on his head—to Junior) “See, when I stand with my feet in the air the blood all runs to my head.” (Junior says nothing.) “And when I stand on my feet, it doesn't.”

Junior: “Your feet are not hollow.”

MISS LARSON'S CHAPEL SPEECH.

The Ladies' Glee Club will meet in my studio at 4:15 to-day.



RAYMOND JOSEPH GARVER.

May you become as wise as your father and as good as your mother.
 Weight, Oct. 31, 1901, 61 lbs. and 8 oz.
 First outing, March 23rd, 1902. In his go-cart, eight blocks. "Was very good and didn't cry, nor ask the reason why."
 First laugh, Jan. 20th, 1902.
 First picture, taken Feb. 20th, 1902.
 First hair clipped, Jan. 12th 1902.
 First toy, a rattle costing 15 cents.
 First word, Sept. 4th, 1902, "Mamma."
 First Short Clothes, March 28th, 1902.
 First tooth, July 30th, 1902.
 First crept, Nov. 8th, 1902.
 First step, Jan. 1st, 1902.

First Student—"Wescott, what are you going to be when you get through school?"
 Wescott—"Broke".

RECORD OF CUTE SAYINGS AND SENSIBLE REMARKS.

Oct. 30th, 1901, 7 to 12 P. M., La-la-la-la.
 Dec. 10th, 1901, Goo-goo.
 Feb. 6th, 1902, Andle-andle-andle.
 March 19th, 1902, Bab-bab-bab-bab.
 April 1st, 1902, Dad-dad-dad-dad.
 May 6th, 1902, Maam-maam-maam.
 June, 1902, Bla'll-adle-a'lbe-a'lle-a'lle.

RECORD OF EXTRAORDINARY EVENTS.

March 1st, 1902, Rode on "Choo-choo" cars for first time.
 April 1st, 1902, Slept all night.
 May 20th, 1902, Succeeded in getting big toe in mouth for first time.
 Sept. 22nd, 1902, Commenced to shake hands with papa.
 Nov. 15th, 1902, "Hello papa."

CHARACTERISTIC EXPRESSIONS.

Miss Loveland—"I think so".
 Carson—"Gracious me".
 Dr. Haynes—"Well, of course the idear".
 Van Horn—"Git it?"
 Dr. Lewis—"Just call at the office".
 Richards—"My G-a-u-s-h!"
 Magee—"Hu".
 Poppenheimer—"I don't believe it".
 Hall—"Well! what?"
 Dr. Lewis—"It has been in the minds of the faculty".
 Barsalou—"Oh, it's marvelous."
 Debenham—"By hec."
 Garver—"W-e-e-l, y-e-s- and - a no".
 Mabel Killam—"Say-y-y!"
 Rissler—"The old wart".
 Saylor—"Well, Well."
 Ora Barringer—"H-o-n-est?"
 Miss Cook—"Now".
 Miss Ferguson—"Natürlich".
 C. E. Harding—"By Hookey".
 Garver—"I suppose you all know that-"
 Prof. Green—"Ich glaube nicht".

"All is Well that Ends Well"



October: "There is always a *man* for the crisis."

a relic of the ~~papers~~ and Church Attendance.

Name	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
Carlson	⊕	?	8	1	0										anonymous
Mrs. Lee	5	5	5	5	5	5	5								Can't remember the rest
Narcissa Miller		0	2	1	1/2										1922
Geo Finch	?	?	.	:	;	!	0								
Ira Aldrich															15
A.H. Maynard	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Grace Darling	3	2	1	0	X	?									4



Mother Trimble: "Fred, my boy, how came this rent in the Doctor's trousers?"
 Fred: "That gets me."





SENIORS "MAKING HISTORY"



AT DIAMOND CENTRE.

First School Marm: "Hello Gertie, have you read this morning's Journal?"

Second School Marm: "No, why?"

F. S. M: "Our pastor, Brother Waterman, has been in a class scrap."

S. S. M: "Oh, horrors, what happened?"

F. S. M: "Well, he lost his collar, tie and part of his s-h-i-r-t."

S. S. M: "My, but he must have looked cute."

Mr. C. J. Mekkelson enjoys out door sports and often goes hunting. Duck hunting is his favorite sport. He once even got a "duck" at a fawcet.

"GEO. L. SEARCH, Secretary,
Morningside College,
Sioux City, Iowa."

Lines written by a Freshman and appropriated by the Committee.

I sat in chapel nothing fearing,
Because of colors white and blue,
But a rooster from the Sophies
Into mid-air quickly flew
"Be that bird our sign of parting."
With such insult deeply smarting,
Went the Freshies forth to battle,
Ah! That noise is but the rattle
Of their heads upon the floor,
And they'll love us, nevermore.

J. R. T.

It has been in the minds of the students (and faculty) to add the letter F, to the scale of scholarship for Miss Ferguson's benefit, to accommodate flunks.

Joke Committee (to Robbins): "What's your favorite expression?"
Robbins: "Gol! I Dunn-no."

Q. What is one of the land marks in Morningside College history?
A. The time Jim Kindig landed on the Y. W. C. A. pop-corn.

Saylor (entering Physics Laboratory) "Is the Herr Professor here?"

Pendell: "No, but the hairless professor is over there."

Barber at Peter's Park: "Who is this Dr. Lewis I hear so much about?"

Student: "Why, he's the President of Morningside College."

Barber: "Oh, I got the idea from what Search said one day when he was in, that he was a man who was working for Search."

FACULTY DEBATE.

Resolved: That students should not be allowed to attend class when tardy.

Affirmative, Prof. Harvey.

Negative, Prof. Green.

Time keeper, Mrs. Clark.

New student [rubbing his hands before one of the pillars in the college dining hall and mistaking it for a steam pipe] "My, but this is a cold day."

The trustees are thinking of cutting out our art department since all our girls are skilled painters.

Hartzell says this ten o'clock belle business is a nuisance.

A Joke—Dr. Lewis' "A" grades.

No Joke—Those Rules.

To be taken as a Joke—Miss Ferguson's Flunks.



THE WOMAN BEHIND THE GUN.



"Wailing, wailing, wailing, wailing,
Over land and sea,
And the maidens' voices in the wind crying,
Boys, come out to we."

Dr. Lewis (in chapel "The Y. W. C. A. will hold their regular meeting tomorrow morning at 9:15. All women in the school are invited. We will of course all be there.")

Baggage Master (to Misses Stella Raw and Faith Woodford, at the station about to leave for Chicago.) "Ladies, is there a corpse in this box that you wish checked?"

Stella (in horror) "Heavens, no! That's only the box we wanted for a window seat."

Dr. Lewis (in chapel, giving a five minute lecture, reaching his climax thus) "Of course it is understood that the students are not expected to leave the city except to fill appointments."

A flunk is that fellow that lets his college education interfere with his studies.

FAVORITE NICKNAMES.

- | | |
|---|-------------------------|
| Hall—Brintley. | Cain—Boley. |
| C. E. Harding—Kid. | Shoemaker—Buffalo Bill. |
| Gilbert—Cy Plunk. | Root—Stump. |
| Miss Ferguson—Fergy. | Rissler—Chet. |
| D. F. Robbins—Bobbs. | Shaw—Jocko. |
| Staples—Nails. | Tracey—Mike. |
| Saylor—Capt. | Kindig—Judge. |
| Schar—Cherry picker. | Carroll—Cataline. |
| Mekkeson—Ole. | Mason—Shep. |
| Hymer—Stuffy. | Maynard—Fatty. |
| Harvey—His Botanic Majesty. | |
| Greynald—The Frenchman. | |
| Prof. Green—The Green Professor. | |
| Poppenheimer—Poppendale from Swaleheimer. | |

HOW THEY LOOK?

- | | |
|----------------------|--|
| Harry Cain | Without his smile. |
| Dr. Lewis | At a social gathering of the students. |
| Herbert Saylor | Without his slang. |
| Base-ball team | With a victory. |
| The Seniors | At chapel. |
| The Sophs | With an intelligent expression. |
| The Freshmen | In a brown (instead of green) study. |
| O. R. Mason | Without his conceit. |
| The campus | With cement walks. |
| Geo. L. Search, Secy | Without his title. |



A decorative rectangular frame with ornate, symmetrical flourishes at the top and bottom centers. The word "CALENDAR" is centered within the frame in a bold, black, serif font.

CALENDAR

April



- April 7 Spring term opens.
- April 10 Y. M. and Y. W. C. A. Reception.
- April 18 Base Ball season opens, Morningside vs. Vermillion.
- April 20 Hawkeye goat gets rambunctious.
Carrie Nation tried by Philo court.
- April 24 Mr. and Mrs. Empey address Christian Associations.
- April 25 Home Field Meet. Girls distinguish themselves on the race track.
Brawn wins over brain; that is, Preps over Collegiates.
Zets entertain Atheneums.
- April 27 Base Ball. Yankton 15, Morningside 5.
Collegiate girl athletes entertain Prep ditto.
- April 30 Kangaroo Court. Book agents fined.



May



May 4 Field Meet; Morningside 65, Yankton 63.

May 5 "At Last" Smylie and friends brought before the public. Seniors rescue classmate from Normals.

May 8 Seniors appear in caps and gowns. The dignity is oppressive. National Prohibition Contest.

May 12 Class 1905 meets in solemn conclave. Message received from Fates over wireless telegraph stating that the class is chosen to publish the greatest Junior Annual of the age.

May 13 First Graduating Recital, Music Department.

May 15 Second Graduating Recital Music Department. Base Ball, Yankton 1, Morningside 0.

May 19 Editor and Business Manager of Junior Annual elected.

May 20 Mass meeting. Speeches in behalf of debate. Garver rendered speechless by hearty applause.



May 21 Morningside debaters meet Sioux City business men. Elements disturbed by their logic. Calamity I.

May 22 One Sioux City business man confined to his bed as a result of debaters' logic. Calamity II. College Book Store sold.

May 23 Mass meeting. Speech by Prof. Garver. Calamity III. Debate yells practiced. Faculty refuses to yell.

May 25 Morningside defeats Baker in debate. Calamity IV.

May 26 Faculty invites students to arrange ratification. Students in secret session arrange half holiday at Riverside, and invite Faculty to go. Faculty receives residents of Morningside.

May 27 Piano Gold Medal Contest.

May 28 Freshmen appear with caps and canes.

May 30 Class 1905 announce Junior Annual prizes. Class of 1904 eulogized. Elocution recital.

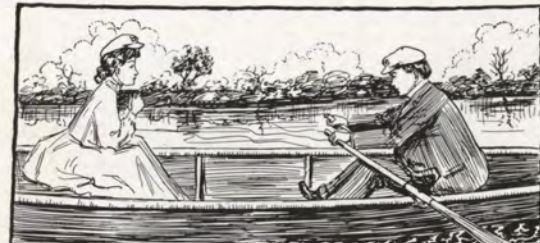


June



- June 2 Juniors banquet Seniors. Prof. Brown entertains Normals. Freshie dragged into Sophomore class meeting. Miss Mason stands off whole Freshmen class and secures one scalp.
- June 3 Class 1905 give Junior Annual yell in chapel.
- June 4 Seniors and Freshmen picnic at Riverside. "Birds of a feather flock together." Queen Alexandra and "Prince of Wales" go boating. After picnic Hawkins and Miss Crossan ascend Prospect Hill to look at Missouri.
- June 5 Dr. Blue makes his first chapel speech. Contrary to his instructions to English class, he uses table for a "prop." Junior Senior Contest.
- June 6 Field meet with Vermillion.
- June 7 Y. M. and Y. W. C. A. meeting on campus. Green and Blackwell get to breakfast on time.
- June 8 Philomathean Annual Excursion. Dr. Haynes receives faculty.
- June 10 Choral Union Cantanta. "Journal" announces that Miss Marsh will leave the "state" permanently.
- June 11 Normal Graduation.
- June 12 Seniors go to Sergeant Bluff. On return trip, ladies sit on gentlemen's laps. Sophs gain another Freshie cap. Consternation among Freshies.
- June 13 Inter-society program. Faculty see themselves as others see them. Y. W. C. A. Supper on Campus.
- June 14 Baccalaureate Sermon. Address before Christian Associations. Dr. Frye and Miss Ellerbroek go boating. Annual Sermon.
- June 15 Academy Graduation. More examinations.
- June 16 Music Graduation. Class Day Exercises.
- June 17 Alumni Day. Farewell Chapel Service. Society Reunions. Miss Marsh leaves the "state."

June 18 Commencement. McDowell hastens to fulfill Dr. Quayle's prophecy. M c I s a a c waits a week.



September



- Sept. 14-15 "Have you registered?"
- Sept. 16 Faculty gets rattled at chapel.
- Sept. 17 "Are there any present who have not registered?" Freshmen send out dove in chapel to see if the floods are coming.
- Sept. 18 Freshie dove returns with remnant of Soph cap. First chapel speech, Fred B. Smith of New York.
- Sept. 19 Juniors appear in colors.
- Sept. 21 Zet-Otho Prom.
- Sept. 22 Juniors hold a protracted session. All serene.
- Sept. 23 Atheneum hay rack party. Chapel seats assigned.
- Sept. 24 "Are there any present who have not registered?" Coach Sweeley makes his debut in chapel. Faculty reception.
- Sept. 26 Foot ball season opens. Sac City o, Morningside 29.
- Sept. 28 ZetaIethean Ravine Party.
- Sept. 29 Dr. Lewis establishes advertising bureau; Silk waists, knives, books, etc. recovered free of charge.
- Sept. 30 Oratorical Association meets. 25c admission.



RAZZLE DAZZLE RAZZLE DAZZLE
 SIS BOOM BAH, !!!!!!!
 MORNINGSIDE, MORNINGSIDE, RAH RAH RAH!



WHERE ARE THE HOUNDS ?



October

- Oct. 2 Aldrich leads yells.
- Oct. 3 Dr. Lewis announces library hours, 8 to 12:30 A. M. Philo-Athe-
neum Carnival of the Season.
- Oct. 5 Football; Morningside 45, Yankton 0.
- Oct. 6 Orchestra appears at chapel.
- Oct. 7 "Will those who have not registered please stand."
- Oct. 8 Dr. Lewis at conference. Dr. Cook leads chapel.
- Oct. 9 Football boys depart for Simpson.
- Oct. 10 Football, Simpson vs. Morningside; Don't mention it.
- Oct. 11 Bishop Fowler preaches at opera house.
- Oct. 13 Y. M. C. A. Reception to football boys.
- Oct. 14 "Will all who have not registered please do so."
- Oct. 17 Football; Western Union 0, Morningside 71.
- Oct. 19 Prof. Harvey dislocates his arm.
- Oct. 20 Dr. Lewis back at chapel. Full attendance of Faculty.
- Oct. 23 Football; Morningside 6, Mitchell 5. Intersociety debate.
- Oct. 24 "Chew not gum." Zetaetheans entertain Othonians. Atheneums
entertain Philomatheans.
- Oct. 27 McCarthy gives chemical lecture in Dr. Cook's absence.
- Oct. 29 Dr. Lewis gives Hallowe'en address "For men only."
- Oct. 31 Football; Cedar Falls 33, Morningside 0. Hare and Hound Chase.
Where were the hares? Where were the hounds?



WHERE ARE THE HARES ?





November

- Nov. 1 Mr. Bass makes a call.
 Nov. 2 Dr. Lewis entertains Faculty.
 Nov. 3 Prof. Garver tests his lungs.
 Nov. 4 "Will those present who have not registered please stand?"
 Nov. 5 Dr. Lewis interviews members of Junior class.
 Nov. 7 Collegian Reporter elucidates on lack of college spirit. Dr. Cook allows meeting following chapel, "since Dr. Lewis is away."
 Nov. 11 Editor Collegian Reporter shown some college spirit—kidnapped and left on back step of the "Carr."
 Nov. 12 Miss Gibson's Vermillion penant disappears. Jennie Osborn Concert Co. Mr. Minkler attends. Also Miss Hieby.
 Nov. 13 Dr. Lewis announces that all who class Junior at begining of winter term can have pictures in Annual.
 Nov. 14 Football, Mitchell 6, Morningside 5.
 Nov. 16 "Rooters" departed for Yankton, Morningside 11, Yankton 5.
 Nov. 17 Dr. Cook grows eloquent on "The Academy of Science and Letters." "Rooters" and football team return jubilant. President Class 1906 goes to sleep in library.
 Nov. 19 Chemistry class makes excursion in search of a man imported from South Carolina.
 Nov. 20 First Senior Middle Scrap. Bishop Hamilton speaks in Auditorium. Mr. Gilbert appears with the Germaine troupe. Also Cain shuffles the cards "very rapidly and thoroughly."
 Nov. 21 Garver makes a speech without funny remarks. Atheneum Annual Public.
 Nov. 23 Mass meeting. Attendance less than 1000.
 Nov. 24 Dr. Cook announces that Senior Preps are not at the stage of "foolhood." Demonstrated after chapel by said class.



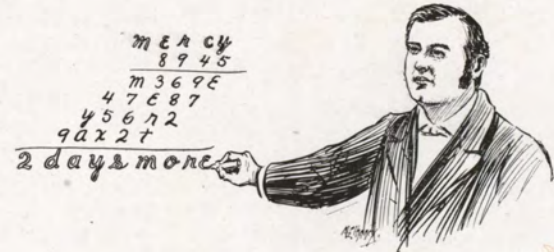
- Nov. 26 Thanksgiving game. A traitor supplies Vermillion with our songs. Vermillion yell master tried by snow bank ordeal. Found guilty.
 Nov. 27 A limited number have their lessons.
 Nov. 28 Coach Sweeley entertains football squad. Garver speaks on the Debate; announces his birthday to be March 9th. Please have presents ready.



December



- Dec. 2 Football trophy awarded to Saylor General surprise that Cain did not receive it. "M's" awarded.
- Dec. 3 Bishop Fowler lectures.
- Dec. 4 Dr. Blue occupies south east corner of Dr. Lewis' chair at the chapel. Oratorical Association meets. Constitution mutilated.
- Dec. 5 Othonians banquet Zetaetheans.
- Dec. 7 Hawkeye-Adelphian debate.
- Dec. 8 Dr. Cook threatens to take an "i" out of Fried-endoll. Dr. Lewis multiplies mercies to Juniors and Seniors. Crescents and Aesthesians entertain Hawkeyes and Adelphians respectively.
- Dec. 11 Oratorical contest.
- Dec. 15 Mr. Cain nominated as member of missionary board. Narrowly escapes election. Term recital of music.
- Dec. 16 Term tortures begin.
- Dec. 18 Fall term closes.



January



- Jan. 5 Winter term opens.
- Jan. 7 First Chapel Service. Dr. Lewis reads new rules; no exams for those making A grades.
- Jan. 8 Miss Ferguson dismisses second year German class before bell rings. Dr. Lewis makes his regular term speech on the "Best Literary Society."
- Jan. 9 Dr. Lewis announces that there is plenty of room UP. (After chapel several go up to see.)
- Jan. 12 "Climb-acts" in second year German. Miss Ferguson misses chapel.
- Jan. 13 Green-Harvey debate. Sophomore meeting. A "fool" attendance reported.
- Jan. 14 Prof. Harvey late to class. (See Jan. 13).
- Jan. 15 Miss F. finds it necessary to lock Scientific German class in.
- Jan. 16 Kanthlener studies Greek in chapel. Harvey mentions a "flock" of cattle in Biology class.



- Jan. 19 Soph-Freshman rooster fight. Some hens implicated. Carson occupies chair of Philosophy. Darling occupies chair of Psychology. Garver jumps history class. (Note: See new rules.) Soph Banquet. (-----!!!!)
- Jan. 20 Dr. Lewis and Prof. Garver offend Preps. Preps rebellious.
- Jan. 21 Dr. Lewis apologizes to Preps. Preps resolve to boycott debate.
- Jan. 22 Dr. Lewis tearfully pleads with Preps in secret session. Preps relent. Simpson-Morningside debate. Preps in full attendance, but where's the cartoon.
- Jan. 23 Basket Ball Game. Morningside 50, Western Union 18. Trial for theft of missing cartoon.



- Jan. 26 Miss Paddock, State Sec'y. Y. W. C. A. speaks.
- Jan. 28 Day of Prayer for colleges.
- Jan. 29 Revival meetings begin. McCay sent as spy to land of Kansas.
- Jan. 30 Spy reports that there are giants in the land.



February



- Feb. 2 Dr. Blue makes a speech in Junior Class meeting. Theme, "Orations." Dr. Lewis announces that a Philo "star" has been found.
- Feb. 3 Dr. Blue's announcement read in chapel. Theme, "Orations."
- Feb. 4 Dr. Cook skips Chemistry class.
- Feb. 5 Y. W. C. A. has winter picnic. Boys disconsolate.
- Feb. 6 Dr. Lewis announces the approach of cold wave and cautions the children to wear wraps.
- Feb. 7 Biology Professor makes a call; gets sent home at 2 a. m.
- Feb. 9 Rev. Millard speaks at chapel on Egypt.
- 1 Faculty shows they have not lost their youthful desire to "look at pictures."
 - 2 Miss Lothian remains faithful at her post.
 - 3 Saylor tries to buy a wife for \$1.35.
 - 4 Kindig declines to leave for Egypt post haste.
 - 5 Dr. Lewis alone is conscious of flight of time. (He could not see the pictures.)
 - 6 Recitation period reduced one-half.
- Feb. 10 Sophs noticeable in groups talking about mince pie, etc. 8 p. m. Sophs give Farmer's party.
- Feb. 11 Dr. Lewis absent. Dr. Blue improves his opportunity to make a speech. Theme, "Orations." Quotation from speech, "A word to the wise is sufficient." Third and fourth verses of Hymn No. 6 sung.
- Feb. 11 Basket ball game with Medics. Morningside victorious.
- Feb. 12 Every one required to take mid-term tests. See Jan. 7.
- Feb. 13 Seniors ? conduct themselves disgracefully in chapel. Zetaethetan Annual Public. After entertainment Scharr and his girl take a stroll to enjoy the "gentle breeze"
- Feb. 15 Cy Guilbert spends whole day making a valentine.
- Feb. 17 Basket Ball. University of Nebraska wins over Morningside. Morningside girls win over Sargeant Bluff girls.
- Feb. 18 Dr. Blue reluctantly vacates Dr. Lewis' chair upon the discovery of the latter's appearance at chapel.
- Feb. 19 Herbert Butler Concert Co. appear in striking costumes. Sophs "bob" ride fails to materialize.
- Feb. 20 Dr. Julius Smith of Burma speaks at chapel.
- Feb. 22 Monday: Scherzel waits for pupils thinking it Tuesday. Query—How did he spend Sunday?
- Feb. 23 Entertainment by Elocution Department.
- Feb. 24 Dr. Lewis absent. Six members of Faculty present at chapel.
- Feb. 25 Dr. Lewis returns. Twenty members of Faculty present at chapel.
- Feb. 26 *Five* seniors at chapel.
- Feb. 27 Freshman Leap Year Party. Sophs detain two gallant girls; rescued by two blushing Freshman boys.





Class of 1903



E. L. Empy

V. M. Vigars

S. J. Raw

E. M. Durst

I. E. Kilborne

F. K. Gilbert

Class of 1904



Miss Wadham

S. J. Lacy

G. Wyatt

E. Cain

K. J. Manus

M. R. Smylie

K. M. Gibson

Glee Club



Mason Gibson
 Spratt
 Hart
 Barringer Clark
 Erskin
 Mellin
 Lothian
 Ellis
 Larson
 Smylie
 Howard
 Weary
 Chrysler
 Rorem
 Newcom
 Wyatt Cain



	Mossman		Tumbleson	Everhart								
	Manning		Lukins	Bennett	Richards	Williams	Bartlett	Grubb				
Calkins		Shaw	Tumbleson			Bennett	Van Marter	Mossman				

Conservatory String Quartet



C. C. Tonjes
S. Scherzel

C. W. Maynard
E. A. Tonjes

MAZURKA CAPRICE. By Marie Katharyn Gibson.

Intro

8^{va}

cadenza scintillante

RV

Tempo di Masurka

Handwritten musical notation, first system on the left page. The system consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 3/4. The treble staff contains a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

Handwritten musical notation, second system on the left page. The notation continues from the first system, showing further development of the melodic and harmonic material in both staves.

Handwritten musical notation, third system on the left page. The melodic line in the treble staff shows some rhythmic complexity with slurs and ties.

Handwritten musical notation, fourth system on the left page. The bass staff features a steady accompaniment of chords, supporting the melodic line above.

Handwritten musical notation, fifth system on the left page. The notation includes various musical symbols such as slurs and accents, indicating phrasing and dynamics.

Handwritten musical notation, sixth system on the left page. The final system on the left page, showing the continuation of the piece's structure.

Handwritten musical notation, first system on the right page. The notation continues from the left page, maintaining the same key signature and time signature.

Handwritten musical notation, second system on the right page. The melodic line in the treble staff shows a change in rhythm and phrasing.

Handwritten musical notation, third system on the right page. The notation includes various musical symbols such as slurs and accents, indicating phrasing and dynamics.

Handwritten musical notation, fourth system on the right page. The bass staff features a steady accompaniment of chords, supporting the melodic line above.

Handwritten musical notation, fifth system on the right page. The notation includes various musical symbols such as slurs and accents, indicating phrasing and dynamics.

Handwritten musical notation, sixth system on the right page. The final system on the right page, showing the continuation of the piece's structure. A measure number '814' is written above the treble staff.

Music by
V. MAE VIGARS.

Hail! Morningside.

Words by
IRA R. ALDRICH.

1. Oh Morn-ing-side! we raise to thee A joy - ous glad-some song, A thou - sand pul - ses beat for thee In
2. Dear Morn-ing-side with in thy walls Our heart-strings bid us stay Thy class-rooms and thy spa - cious halls The
3. Then Hail to thee! fair Morn-ing-side; Thy no - ble sons shall rise To bring thee glo - ry, hon - or, fame; Thy

meas-ure firm and strong With loy - al hearts and will-ing hands and voi-ces loud and clear We hon-or thee and
woes of life al - lay Thy cam-pus green and cher-ished scene con-strain us to a - bide Up-on thine am - ple
name im - mor - tal - ize Till death, thy name we will pro - claim, for thou hast made us free Thy hand - i-work re-

praise thee, Al-ma Ma ter dear; We hon - or thee and praise thee Al-ma Ma ter, - dear
hill - crest, our own Morn ing side; Up - on thine am-ple hill-crest, our own Morn - ing - side.
mains for all e ter ni - ty; Thy hand - i-work re-mains for all e - ter - ni - ty

Conservatory of Music

THE CONSERVATORY of Morningside College had its beginning in 1894. Prof. T. G. Hadley was the first director, his work continuing until 1897 when Prof. O. P. Barbour succeeded him. Prof. Barbour was director until 1903 when he accepted a position as director of the Conservatory of Cornell College, Iowa. Since that time the Conservatory has been without a recognized head. However, the work has been carried on with remarkable success and next year Prof. J. W. Mather will begin his work as Director of the Conservatory.

Prof. Mather is a man of considerable reputation and experience and the College considers itself fortunate in being able to secure his service. He is a graduate of Oberlin and has studied for some time in Germany, and is accomplished both in piano and pipe organ music. He has taught for three years in Mt. Vernon, Iowa, and for four years has been a director of the Conservatory at Yankton College.

The work of the Conservatory is very satisfactory and has proven itself a very important part of Morningside College.

Both public and private recitals are given during the year in which the pupils are required to take part. At these recitals which occur every two or three weeks the works of the masters are studied and whenever it is

possible the best lecturers and performers that the surrounding country affords are secured.

The Spirit of the Conservatory is very well expressed in the following anecdote of J. A. Ward the sculptor. Some one asked him which of his works he considered the best, to which he replied, "The Next."

There are various organizations connected with the Conservatory. The Band which is under the direction of Prof. Everhart has made itself famous upon a number of occasions. It has represented the Music Department at a number of out of town contests and can always cope with the very best College bands.

The Choral Union, directed by C. P. Kilborne, is worthy of the very highest commendation. It meets each week and much hard work is done during the year. It gives an annual entertainment in the Spring which is always a credit to it.

The Ladies' Glee Club which has been organized during the past year by Miss Larson is composed of Morningside's very best talent. It has made few public appearances as yet but will be heard from more frequently in the not distant future.

The Orchestra of Morningside College has had a rather desultory existence during this year but whenever they do appear it is to the satisfaction of all who hear them. All those who play stringed instruments are urged to belong and are given training and practice.



THE END.

(OVER.)



HELLO! Now we have come to the most important
and most entertaining part of The Maroon, and we will
now go on and see funny **CARTOONS** and
while we are having a good laugh we will keep our eyes
open and learn where to do business, for we know they are
the best business men who gave The Maroon these **ADS.**



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or
Does History repeat itself.

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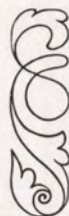


NORTHWESTERN UNIVERSITY MEDICAL SCHOOL

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So willing to share, thy teachings we'll cherish, thy name we'll revere

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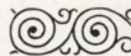
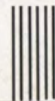
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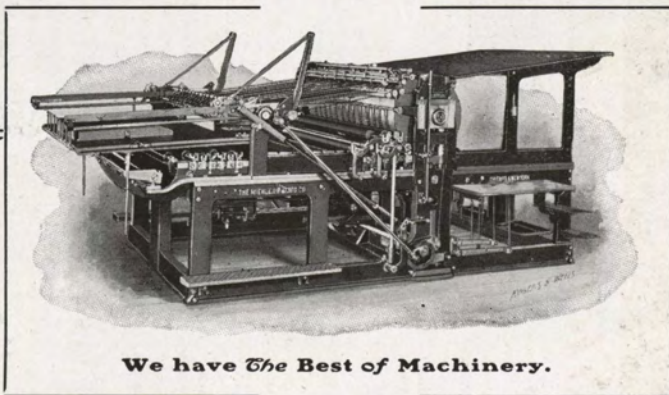
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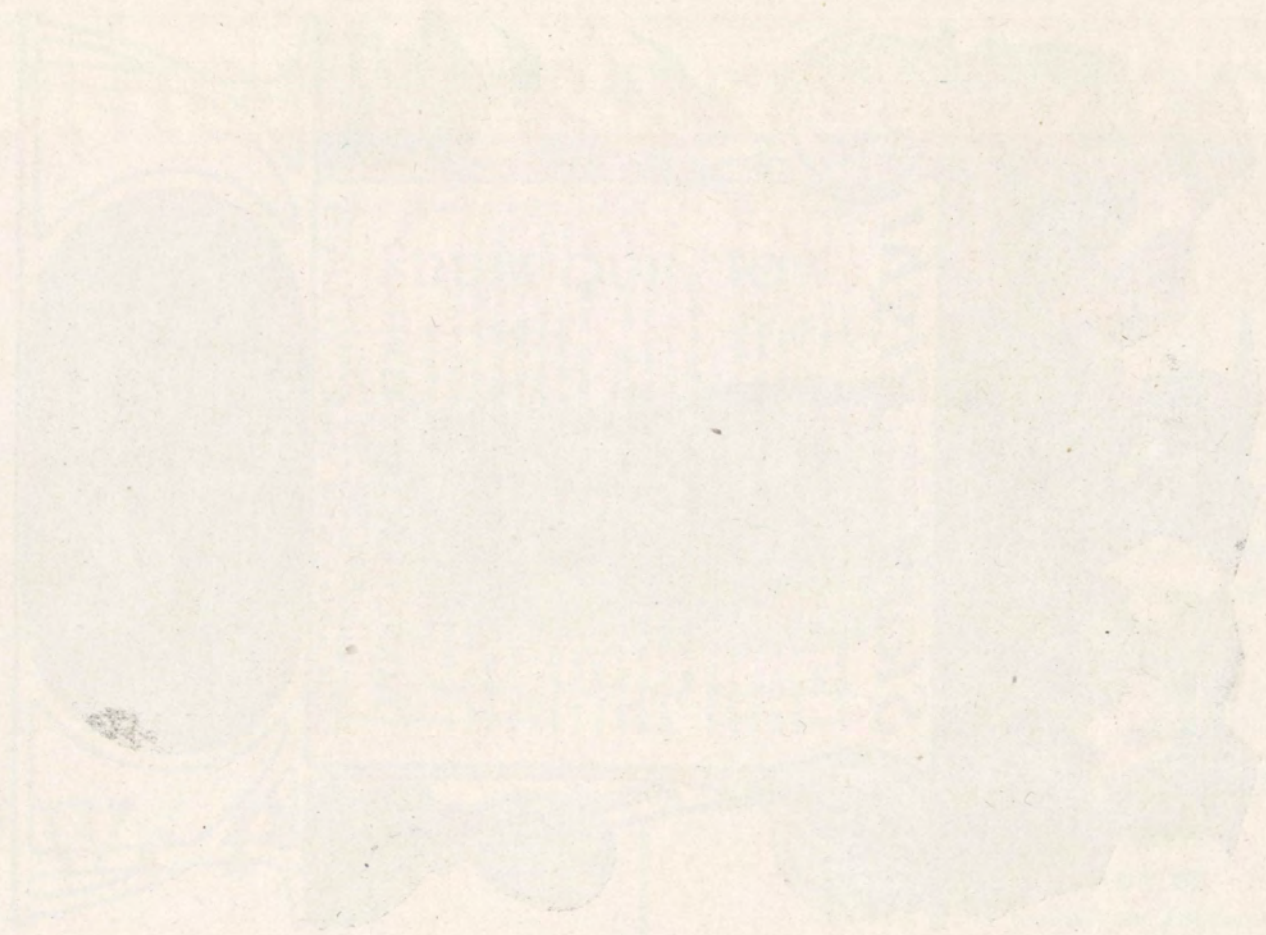
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