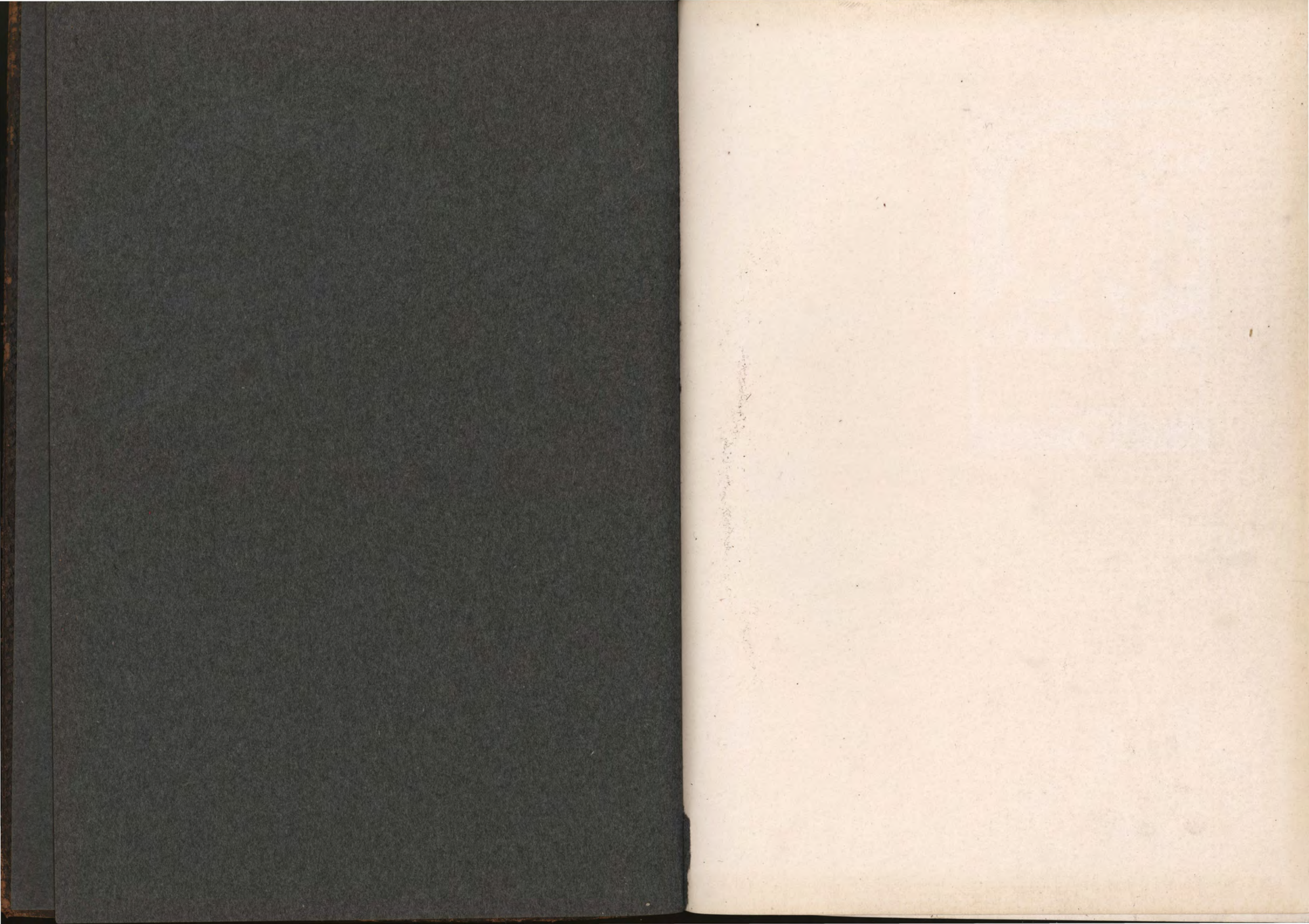


SIOUX

NINETEEN HUNDRED
THIRTEEN

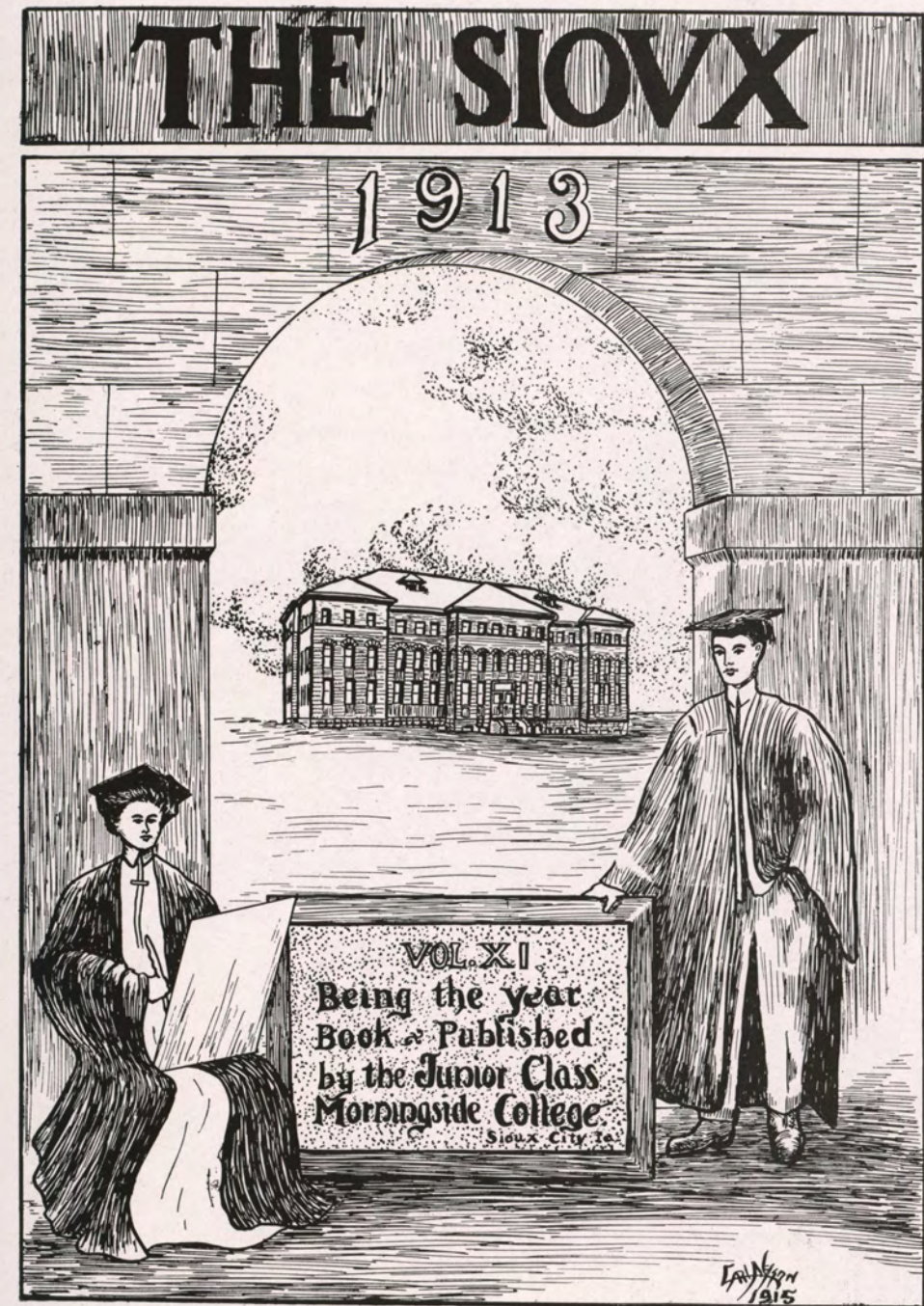




The Sioux, 1913

Publishers

J. E. BRIGGS, Editor in Chief
D. L. WICKENS, Business Manager
ANNA RIEKE, Assistant Editor
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LOTTIE SANDERS, Literary
CATHERINE ELLIOTT, Calendar
JOCY CARTER, Jokes



Foreword



o those unsophisticated ones who have been prevailed upon to part with the price of this book—greetings.

Another cycle of pleasure and of sorrow, of joy and woe, has quickly gone, or much too slow, and passing, left behind

but memories of days well spent or bad, of deeds both mad and wise. With or without offense to friend or foe, it fell to us to sketch the year exactly as it went. Wherein we have failed, we beseech your charity, wherein succeeded, your support.

Dedication



o those whose presence makes this college fact; to that student body with a faith ever steadfast, with a zeal unparalleled, and with a spirit unconquerable; to those whose words and deeds have been herein recorded; to the Stu-

dent Body of Morningside College this book is faithfully dedicated.



Welcome to Dr. Craig

Here is a college, rich in the buoyant spirit of youth, rich in the purity of its associations, and rich in its possibilities for the future. We welcome you, Dr. Craig, as the man best fitted to carry on the work so well conceived and begun by your predecessors. We pledge you our support, promising to strive, under your leadership, toward a greater, better, and more influential Morningside.

Expected Criticisms

Even if the cover isn't artistic, it's expensive.

Why didn't we put the faculty pedigrees in? What do you suppose the college gets out a catalogue for?

No, faculty and athletics don't harmonize well, yet variety is the spice of life.

That joke we put in on you made you mad? But you laughed at those on Sara and Si.

Oh, ought not the classes to be so far back? Well, you see, we Juniors aren't so important as you thought we were.

The stories in the literary department aren't very appropriate? Then why didn't you write one that would be?

The etching on the Junior pictures isn't natural? We thought you were tired of those duds we've been wearing for the last two years.

Where are the jokes? This book is a history. College isn't what it used to be; Irma is librarian now.

So you think these criticisms are pretty apt? Thank you.

So this annual is "different." Just think what it could have been if we had tried.

Well, anyhow, we did our best and you ought not to kick.

The annual cost us \$1,600 and you got it for \$2.25, a clear gain of \$1,597.75.

Morningside College of Liberal Arts

Culture and Character



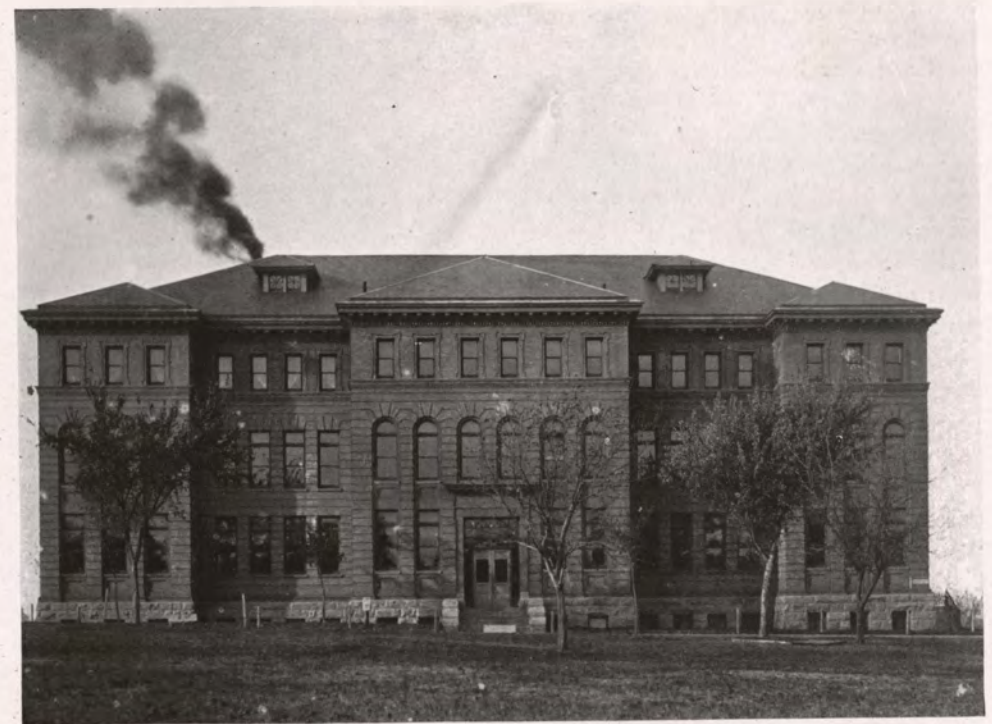
The History of Morningside College

SIDNEY L. CHANDLER



TO WRITE of one's alma mater is like writing of one's own mother. No medium could express the high esteem and yet the sweep of feeling is such that even ordinary expression is beyond reach. *Urbs divina condita est* A. D. 1894. However, this republic of learning had its colonial period during which its fore-runner was known as the University of the Northwest. This institution had been established at Morningside in 1890, mainly through the efforts of its first chancellor, the Rev. Wilmot Whitfield, D. D., and his brother-in-law, its first dean, the Rev. R. C. Glass, D. D. At this time Sioux City was growing in population, and financially, the most rapidly of any city in the United States. Her leading men undertook to support the new University. When the financial panic of the early nineties broke upon the world, the catastrophe was felt most where the development had been most rapid. In the general collapse of city values the property of the institution and the fortunes of its founders passed into the hands of its creditors. Upon the resignation of Chancellor Whitfield, in 1892, he was succeeded by Chancellor William Brush, D. D., who, in turn, resigned in 1894. The Conservatory building, known as North Hall, had been erected in 1890, and the foundation for the present Main Hall had been laid, but, of course, no further progress could be made. The campus grew up to weeds; an order for a single pane of glass was refused, so low had the credit fallen. Salaries of professors could not be paid. Conditions were not only bad, they were intolerable, not even sanitary, and the students rose in revolt. In response to a threatened protest delivered to the board of trustees in its session, one of the trustees (a leading minister of the Conference of whom it is said the angels' books will show credit as being its chief founder) wrote a hasty note with a pencil upon a scrap of wrapping paper to the student leading the demonstration (now the most influential alumnus of the College), saying, "For God's sake, ———, stay by us and we will see that you get things better some how!" The officers and faculty left the Institution, with the exception of two professors and a few instructors. It was then that the young Latin professor received an offer of a liberal salary and a desirable position elsewhere. The dean said that it would be hopeless to try to go further if she accepted this position and announced his intention of leaving, too. The students gathered and said, "We may as well go." That hour was a combination of Valley Forge distress and a defeat like that of Bull Run. In that supreme crisis this woman quieted the alarm, telling the students that she had no intention of going and that none of them must consider it either. The institution was saved and it is one of the chief glories of Morningside College that that noble young professor who held the bridge in that hour is still in the prime of a great educational career, a chief factor in the destiny of the Institution.

▲ 1913 ▲



MAIN HALL

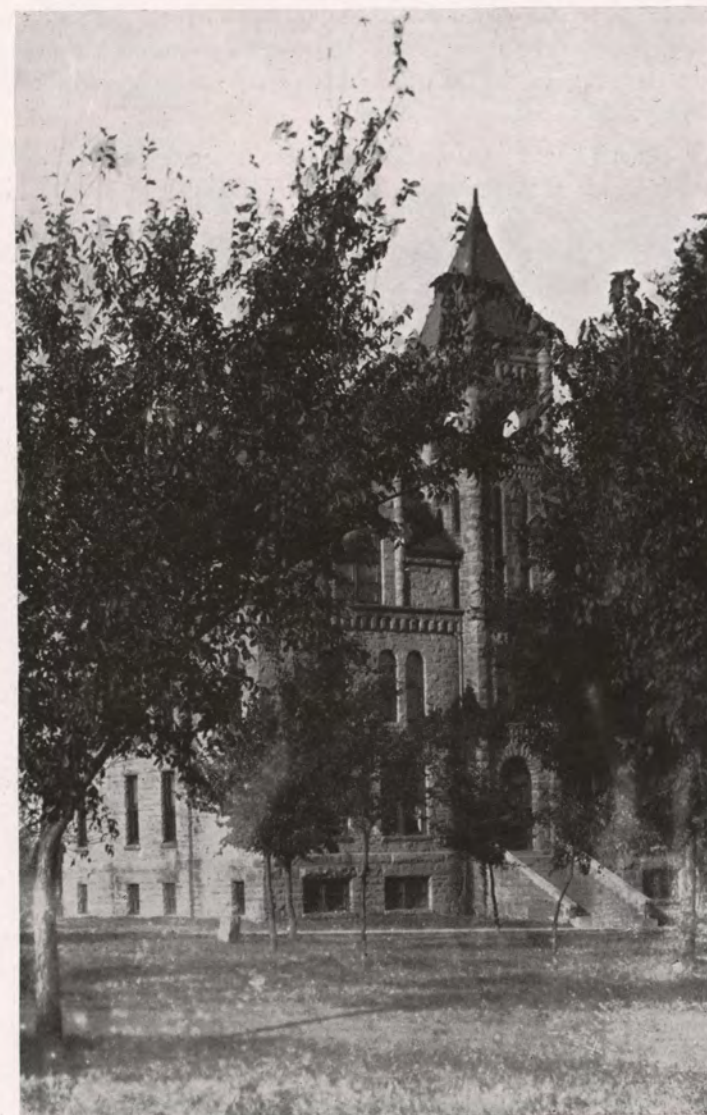
▲ 1913 ▲



The nucleus of the student body being thus conserved, a commission appointed by the Northwest Iowa Conference purchased at auction the north end of the present campus with its one building and the debris of the old foundation for \$25,550, the splendid statesman of the Kingdom, Rev. J. B. Trimble, D. D., mortgaging a small farm in Calhoun County to raise the money to make the necessary cash payment of \$2,500. December 5, 1894, is the charter day of Morningside College, the date on which the articles of incorporation were filed. The name was regarded as temporary when first assumed. There were keen debates in the Conference as to the wisdom of trying to build the college. Presidents of other institutions, and even the able Secretary of the Board of Education at that time, opposed it with great skill. The debate in its behalf was led by the trustee first mentioned above, who showed with great strength the strategy of the location and opportunity connected with these ruins. These arguments prevailed. The Rev. G. W. Carr was elected president and held the ground with a few students and the remnant of the faculty for the next three years. He was a practical business man and his talents were of great service. Like Israel in Egypt, the board of trustees sought a leader equal to the emergency, a Moses to conduct them into the new era. Having canvassed such educators as were available, they fixed upon Principal Wilson Seeley Lewis, of Epworth Seminary. Professor Lewis (known and loved through the years as "Doctor," now "Bishop," Lewis) was then in his fortieth year, with fourteen years' experience in educational work. He was sought for other positions comparatively without burden but came here because of the "sea room," the unequaled opportunity. His greatness was entirely unassuming. His inaugural sermon was preached one evening in June, 1897, in the little old church at the corner of St. Mary's and Orleans Avenues to a few dozen persons. He was handed a few rusty keys on an old steel ring and not one person in a thousand in Northwest Iowa knew that anything had happened. He sounded the note: "God calls us to care for the tens of thousands of children in this territory. Have faith and go forward." Three months from that time he took a collection at Ida Grove Conference amounting to \$17,500, and for the next eleven years was never able to escape the people who desired to press money upon him in the "crises" attendant upon the development of the Institution. The Institution was utterly without educational recognition. Simultaneously, with each financial campaign, the standards were raised. The faculty was enlarged. The curriculum was so extended that no classes were allowed to graduate for two years. In 1899, the first class whose work was approved by the University Senate was graduated and these six persons organized the Alumni Association. The campus was cleared and Main Hall erected in 1900. Peters Tract, the south end of the campus, the portion crowning the hill, was purchased. Students began to assemble in larger numbers and Morningside College as known today closely co-ordinates with the twentieth century.

Higher educational demands were met as necessary to development and deficits accompanying were included with the several campaigns for building and endowment. President Lewis secured a conditional offer from Mr. Andrew Carnegie and a success-

▲ 1913 ▲



CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

▲ 1913 ▲



ful campaign for a quarter of a million dollars endowment and \$50,000 of debt was triumphantly concluded. The faculty was increased, the standards were raised, the major system adopted and the school recognized by the world as having arrived. After a thorough examination by the expert investigator of the General Educational Board of New York City, this Board surprised the College with a premature announcement that it was one of the three colleges in Iowa to be put on the first approved list and offers of endowment were publicly made.

So many campaigns had been made that it seemed impossible to make another but after deep consideration of the situation with great anxiety and much prayer, it was interpreted as the call to go forward and the undertaking was begun with new zeal. Two hundred thousand dollars for the endowment and the one hundred ten thousand dollars for debt and enlargement funds made a large total to reach under the circumstances. During the Conference session in September of 1907, a mammoth tent which would seat fifteen hundred people at a banquet was pitched on the south end of the campus and a public collection of \$65,000 was taken. With this unparalleled enthusiasm, progress was rapid until interrupted by the panic in November of that year. Before winter had passed, business having resumed a normal condition, the campaign was again pressed with such vigor that during the year 1908 the victory was achieved, the endowment being thus raised to \$400,000 and the Institution cleared from debt in every form. Another classification appeared, namely, that of the State of Iowa, which ranked its colleges in three groups, in which Morningside also entered Class A.

President Lewis was elected Bishop in the Baltimore Conference in May, 1908. The telegram which expressed the feelings of the school was sent, saying, "Tearful congratulations of the faculty, sorrowful rahs of students." Never had man performed for an institution eleven years of more heroic and successful achievement. He was a leader who led. The sacrificing spirit shown by his labors was also indicated by the giving of his own splendid home in Morningside in the last great crisis. Others saw the same vision and felt the same burden. Every member of the Board of Trustees, every member of the Northwest Iowa Conference, every member of the faculty, every alumnus and every student of the college, and every patron and friend of the Institution felt some how that his own work was of great value and all working in this splendid spirit, carried the enterprise forward. Prominent among his co-workers were the following: Mr. C. W. Payne of Westside, Iowa, whose magnificent gifts, amounting to \$75,000, saved the day at its most critical hour (The Institution was glad to vote him her chief patron); Dr. E. C. Heilman of Ida Grove, whose gifts were heroic; the late Senator J. P. Dolliver; the late John Metcalf of Paullina, Iowa; the late Isaac Garmoe of Ft. Dodge, Iowa; Mrs. Cynthia Jones of Denison, Iowa; Mr. J. J. Hill of Minneapolis; Mr. Robert Leeds of Cherokee, and a splendid list of others. The late Hon. Victor B. Dolliver's intended liberal donation on the purchase price of the Renaissance Hall property was confirmed and established by Dean Margaret G. Dolliver and its acquisition thus made possible. In all the years no worker has more constantly borne heavy burdens and accomplished



CHEMISTRY HALL



difficult tasks with greater efficiency than Secretary J. C. Lockin. "But time would fail to tell" of the splendid hosts of whom these are chiefly representative. Morningside College is the result of their labors.

From the weed-covered hole in the ground with a debt on it, the campus passed in eleven years to thirty acres and several buildings, the value of which, added to her other resources, amounted to \$750,000. The few teachers had become a proper faculty. The motto, *Kala Kagatha* (the Good and the Beautiful), had been adopted to express the ideal. A sabbatic year with leave of absence for travel and study and the principle of third election constituting a permanent one gave to the faculty confidence and inspiration for labor. The major system which prepared with unusual efficiency for graduate study or professional work showed its splendid results in the achievement of the younger alumni. Ninety-seven per cent of the graduates of the Institution were Christians and the students at all times showed themselves worthy of high trust and splendid responsibility. The government was on the principle that self control constitutes the central power in human character. Morningside College became a synonym for boundless faith and courage and was known as the "Young Giant" among the colleges. The work was of an abiding character. Senator Dolliver, who was always ready to lend his marvelous eloquence or statesmanlike counsel to the service of the Institution, said, "Morningside College has grown faster on lines of permanent strength than any college in history." During 1908 and 1909 the marvelous growth of the college continued. The school spirit was regarded as wonderful by all who knew the Institution. Victories of every kind—great victories—first victories in athletics, oratory, debate, Y. M. C. A. work and all lines of healthful activity were achieved by the student body. The total attendance mounted to over six hundred. The number of Collegiate students increased sixty per cent in two years and Morningside College was recognized far and near. The name was so representative of bringing things to pass and so meaningful and of so much value that there was no longer thought of changing it and it probably will be permanent.

In June, 1909, from among many eminent men who were considered, there was chosen as president, the Rev. Luther Freeman, D. D., Pastor of the Independence Avenue Church in Kansas City, Missouri. He was an able, scholarly and eloquent man, of splendid personality and high ideals. As an advanced thinker, as an efficient and popular speaker, he made a great impression upon the territory. His admirable qualities and unusual abilities were such that every cause he pleaded was presented with the most consummate skill and incomparable effect. The old Park Place at this time was made over into the present suitable Chemistry Building. The Field House was erected, the grounds improved, adorned and beautified. Higher cultural levels were attained. Dr. Freeman resigned, leaving hosts of friends and followed by the good will of all, in June, 1911.

On the eighth of August, the Rev. Alfred E. Craig, D. D., Ph. D., was unanimously elected president. Commanding in presence, strong in scholarship, administrative talent, pulpit ability, and in everything, his administration has opened with every promise

▲▲ 1913 ▲▲



RENAISSANCE HALL

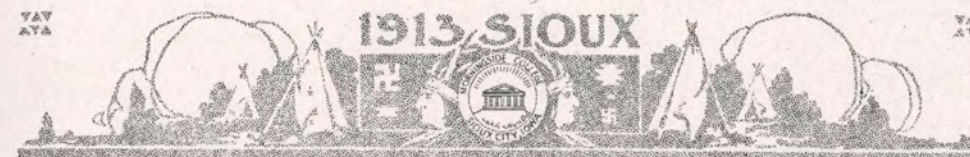
▲▲ 1913 ▲▲



of great success. Few men are so well balanced, so unusually able in all of the many lines of activity belonging to such an office. The school and all her constituency possess the greatest confidence in his leadership and it is fully believed that a great era of development lies ahead.

The ultimate future of Morningside is great and sure. A study of the map shows that in the splendid northwest half of Iowa she is practically alone and that the richest and best portions of three other states are included within her territory. The character of the people is such as to assure high educational demands and ideals, having few extremely rich and comparatively few poor. There is a prosperous and well-to-do class of the best sort of America's population, a situation without prospect of change. From such homes young people of the highest possibilities will come seeking adequate life preparation. The highest educational authorities after thorough expert investigation have declared this to be the best opportunity for the building of a college in this great West. What the fathers have begun, those who remain must continue. Many more buildings, multiplied endowment, increased numbers, exalted fame await her. The school spirit, prestige and influence will be increased beyond present comprehension. Meanwhile the good wrought in the lives of the multitude of students constantly passing through the college will be immeasurable. It ought to be an important station of the Kingdom of Heaven and the brotherhood of learning in the earth. This sane vision can only be realized through the same spirit of heroic sacrifice that has marked the development of the Institution thus far. A college is a spiritual reality, a living being which gets its life from the hearts of those who love it. The rapidity with which the educational demand is overtaken and this matchless opportunity improved must depend upon the faith, wisdom, courage and love of the patriots of this cause. It is easy for this generation to miss seeing its share of the work done by either wild enthusiasm, attempting the impossible without proper recognition of the time element, or by hesitating till the messenger with the winged foot has passed. The Quarter Centennial Anniversary in 1919 will afford a splendid opportunity for the celebration of achievements which will set the College further on its way as seen in our time.

The memories of days gone by
Will blend her name with longing tears,
And glad we'll watch it mounting high,
Swift toward the zenith, just begun.



GRACE CHURCH

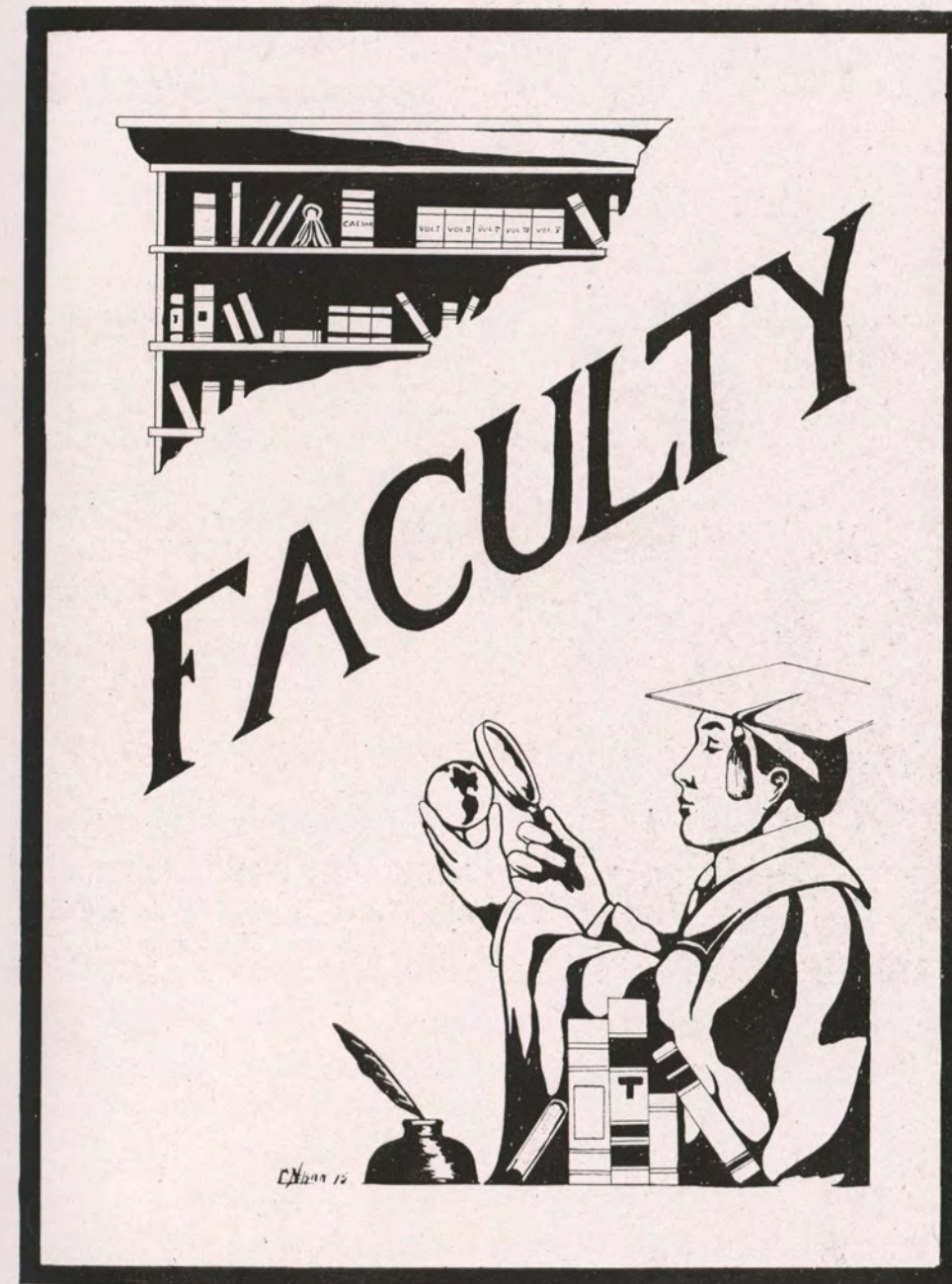


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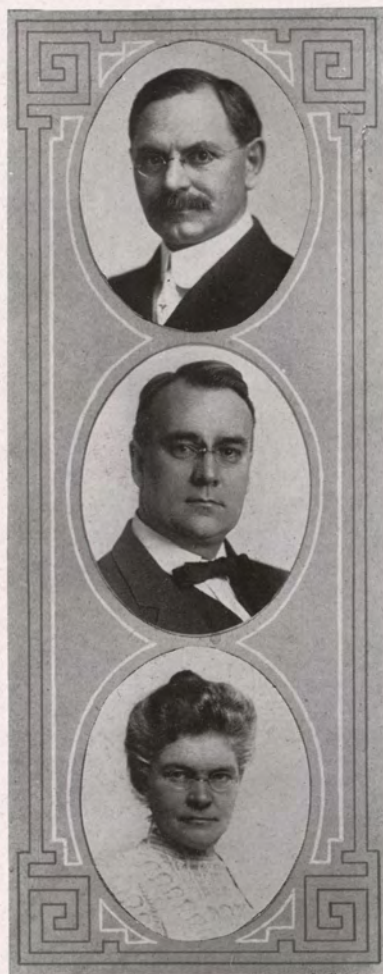
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Administration



ALFRED EDWIN CRAIG
Doctor of Divinity Northwestern U.
President

SIDNEY LEVI CHANDLER
Master of Arts Morningside
Dean of the Faculty
English

MARGARET GAY DOLLIVER
Bachelor of Arts, Cincinnati Wesleyan College
Dean of Women

FRED EMORY HAYNES, REGISTRAR
HAROLD STILES, PRINCIPAL OF THE ACADEMY
THOMAS CALDERWOOD STEPHENS, SECRETARY OF THE FACULTY

1913

Twenty-four



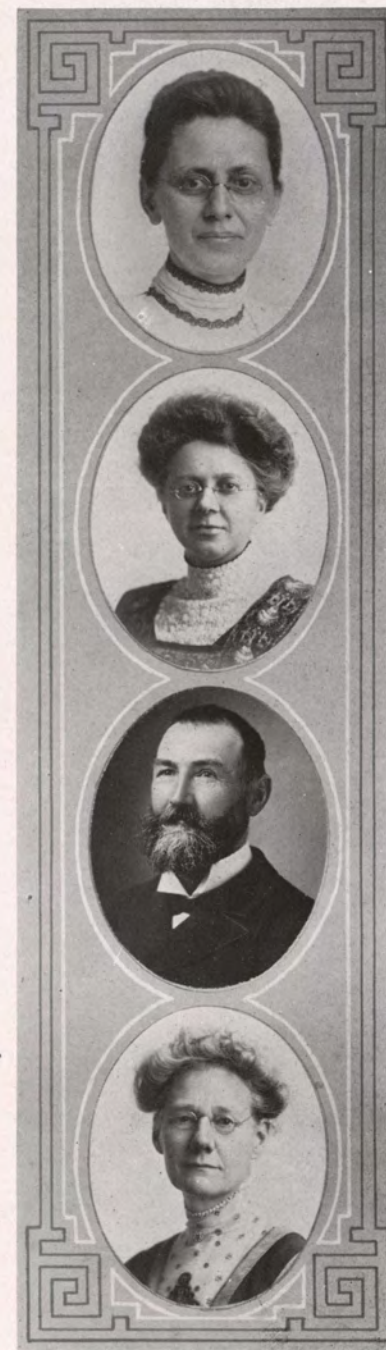
Faculty of the College of Liberal Arts Professors Emeriti

HELEN ISABELLA LOVELAND
Bachelor of Arts Smith
English

AGNES BEVERIDGE FERGUSON
Master of Arts Columbia University
German

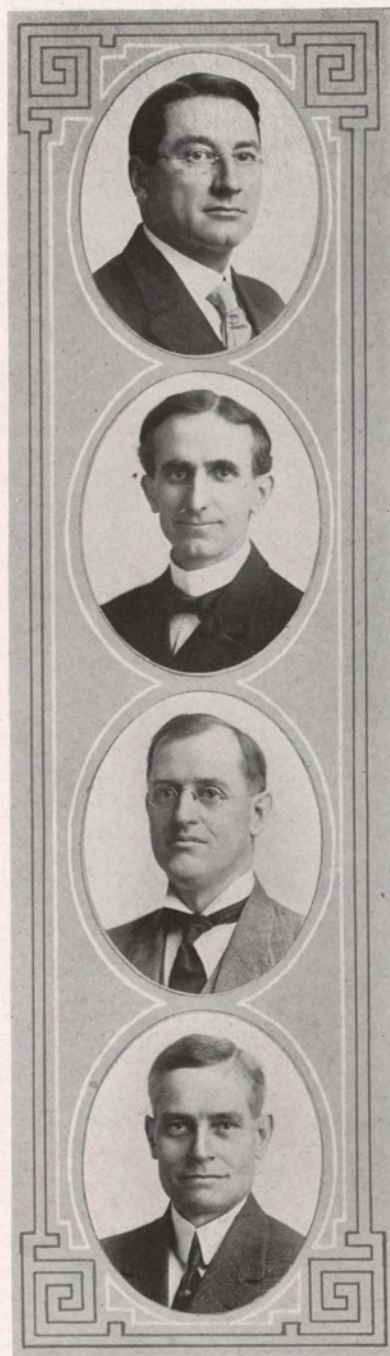
REYNARD GREYNALD
Master of Arts University of Paris
French and Spanish

LILLIAN ENGLISH DIMMITT
Master of Arts Illinois Wesleyan U.
Latin



1913

Twenty-five

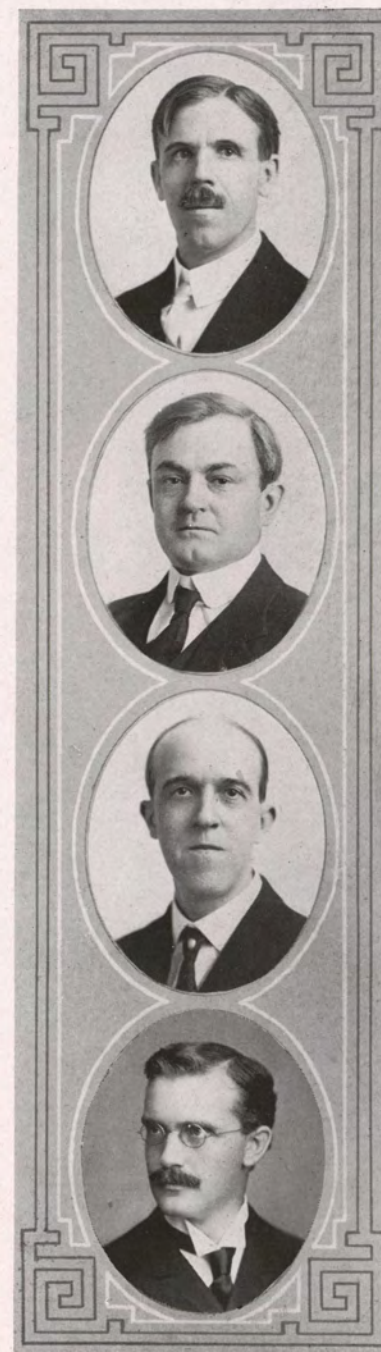


HENRY FREDERICK KANTHLENER
Master of Arts Harvard University
Greek

CHARLES ALMER MARSH
Bachelor of Science New Lyme Institute
Public Speaking

THOMAS CALDERWOOD STEPHENS
Doctor of Medicine Kansas University
Biology

JAMES AUSTIN COSS
Master of Science Illinois University
Chemistry



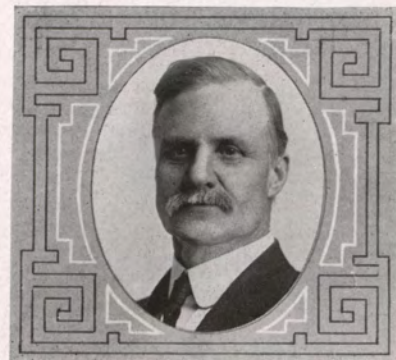
HAROLD STILES
Master of Arts Harvard University
Doctor of Philosophy Northwestern U.
Physics

ROBERT NEGLEY VAN HORNE
Bachelor of Philosophy Morningside
Mathematics

FRED EMORY HAYNES
Master of Arts Harvard University
Doctor of Philosophy Harvard University
Economics and Sociology

HERBERT GRANT CAMPBELL
Master of Arts Columbia University
Philosophy





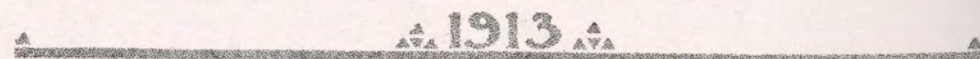
EPHENOR ADRASTUS BROWN
Master of Arts Columbia University
Education

Associate Professors



LILLIAN ESTELLE ROBERTS
Bachelor of Arts Grinnell
Latin

PEARL ALICE WOODFORD
Bachelor of Philosophy Morningside
English



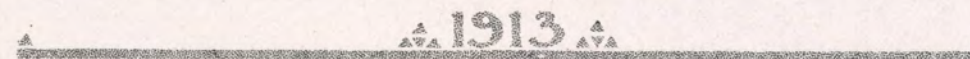
Instructors

ALLETTA M. GILLETTE
Master of Arts University of Washington
English

EDITH HADLEY
Master of Arts University of Michigan
German

BEULAH WARREN GREENE
Graduate Columbia College of Expression
Elocution

WINIFRED ALICE GARNICH
Graduate Columbia College of Expression
Director of Physical Training for Women
Elocution





HARRY WALTER EWING
Master of Law (pending) Nebraska U.
Director of Physical Education
History and Politics

IDA NOLAN REYNOLDS
Graduate Drake University Training School
Primary Methods and Drawing

ESTHER VERA SEAMAN
Bachelor of Philosophy Grinnell
Latin

IRMA FRANKLIN EWING
Bachelor of Arts University of Nebraska
Acting Librarian
Preparatory



Faculty of the Conservatory of Music

ORWIN ALLISON MORSE
Associate of American Guild of Organists
Member of Royal College of Organists (Eng.)
Director of the Conservatory of Music

JAMES REISTRUP
Pianoforte

CECIL BURLEIGH
Violin

MAYBEL ROMA SMYLIE
Voice Culture





CLOVIS B. JOHNSON

*Voice Culture
Band Leader*

HENRIETTA M. REES

Bachelor of Arts University of Nebraska
Pianoforte and Organ

MAE EDITH WOOD

Bachelor of Arts Morningside
Pianoforte

*FAITH FOSTER WOODFORD

Bachelor of Arts Morningside
Pianoforte

*Absent on leave.



Athletics.





COACH HARRY W. EWING

Coach Ewing began his athletic career in Lincoln High School in the fall of 1904. That year the team upon which he played won the championship of Iowa, Nebraska and Kansas. The next fall they won the championship of the United States. Entering Nebraska University in 1906, he played on the 'varsity for three years, '07, '08, '09. Each year he was picked on the "All Missouri Valley Eleven," and the last year by some critics for the "All Western." During 1910, he acted as assistant coach at the University.

Upon the resignation of "Jack" Hollister, who has done so much to put Morningside on the map, Mr. Ewing was secured to superintend the athletics of the school. Though sadly handicapped by having to teach several classes in History and Politics, our athletic prowess has shown no depression. Despite perverse circumstances, the football season was a success. The basketball team was the best in years. In track, we have already won the Kansas City Indoor Meet in competition with the biggest schools in the central states, and taken second in the Drake Relay Meet. Baseball prospects are bright.

▲ 1913 ▲



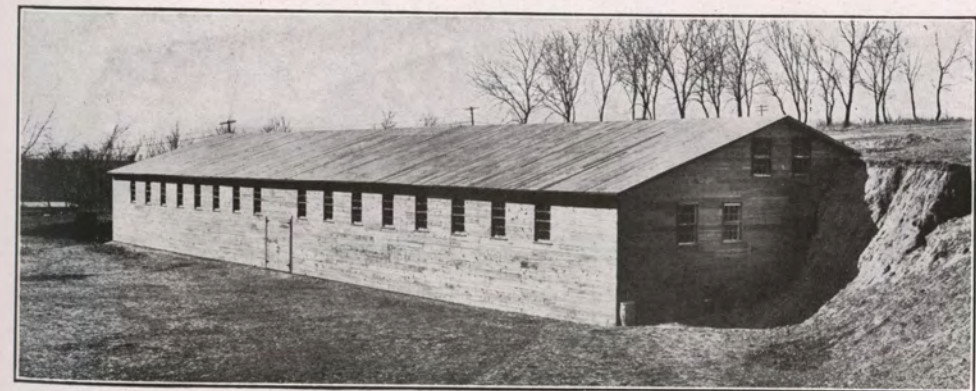
H. F. KANTHLENER H. W. EWING

R. N. VAN HORNE D. L. WICKENS

F. E. HAYNES

Athletic Committee

The athletic management for the past year has been under the direction of a committee composed of three members from the faculty, the physical director, ex-officio, and a student representative. Almost every kind of athletic control has been tried at Morningside with variable success. The present system has perhaps met the most general approval.



FIELD HOUSE

▲ 1913 ▲



MORNINGSIDE RECORDS

100 Yard Dash	C. Rogers	1908	10 sec.
220 Yard Dash	F. F. Hall	1903	22 1-5 sec.
440 Yard Dash	A. P. Berkstresser	1909	52 2-5 sec.
880 Yard Run	A. P. Berkstresser	1909	2 min. 3 2-5 sec.
Mile Run	A. P. Berkstresser	1908	4 min. 40 sec.
2 Mile Run	L. R. Chapman	1908	*10 min. 5 sec.
120 Yard Hurdles	E. G. Quarnstrom	1911	15 4-5 sec.
220 Yard Hurdles	E. G. Quarnstrom	1910	25 1-5 sec.
High Jump	E. M. Brown	1906	5 ft. 7 in.
Broad Jump	G. E. West	1911	21 ft. 2 in.
Shot Put	F. F. Hall	1903	38 ft. 7 in.
Hammer Throw	E. G. Quarnstrom	1911	121 ft. 3 1/2 in.
Discus Throw	D. L. Wickens	1911	120 ft.
<div style="display: flex; align-items: center;"> <div style="margin-right: 10px;"> { V. E. Montgomery. A. P. Berkstresser... E. G. Quarnstrom... F. E. Burns..... } </div> <div> Mile Relay 1909 3 min. 36 2-5 sec. </div> </div>			
Cross Country to Floyd Monument and Return... V. E. Montgomery.... 1911.... 18 min. 46 3-5 sec.			
*State record.			



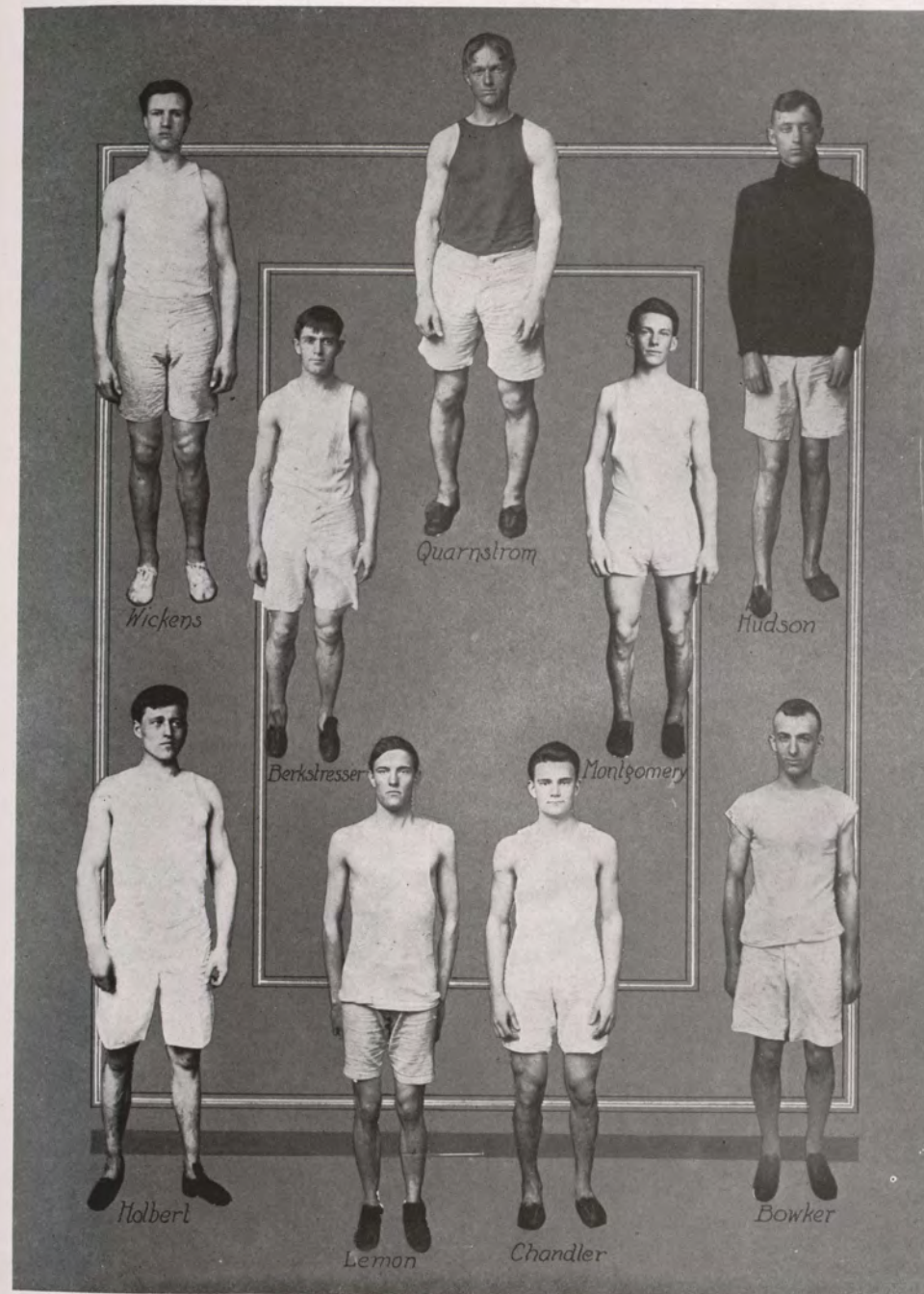
CAPT. E. G. QUARNSTROM
Winner of sixth place at Amateur Athletic Union Meet, Chicago, 1911

Indoor Track

Record	'09	'10	'11	'12
St. Paul Indoor Meet.....	First	Third		
Kansas City Indoor Meet.....	Second	No Team	Fifth	First
Omaha Indoor Meet, April 1, 1911.....				Fifth with 17 points
Sioux City Tri-State Indoor Meet, 1910: M. C. 50, S. D. U. 21, Neb. U. 8, Drake 5				

Last year Morningside made a strong showing in the Kansas City Indoor Meet. The mile run, the relay, and the 440, the events in which Morningside had based her hope of points, were consecutive, which proved a great hindrance. Even so, Montgomery won the mile, and the team took second in the relay.

At the Omaha Meet one week later, Morningside again showed up strong. The mile relay was splendidly won from Drake in fast time. Lemon's victory of second in the 440 was a feature of the meet. The winning of first and third by Hudson and Bowker in the mile showed class, and Holbert took second in the shot against the best weight heavers in the west, making a total of seventeen points.

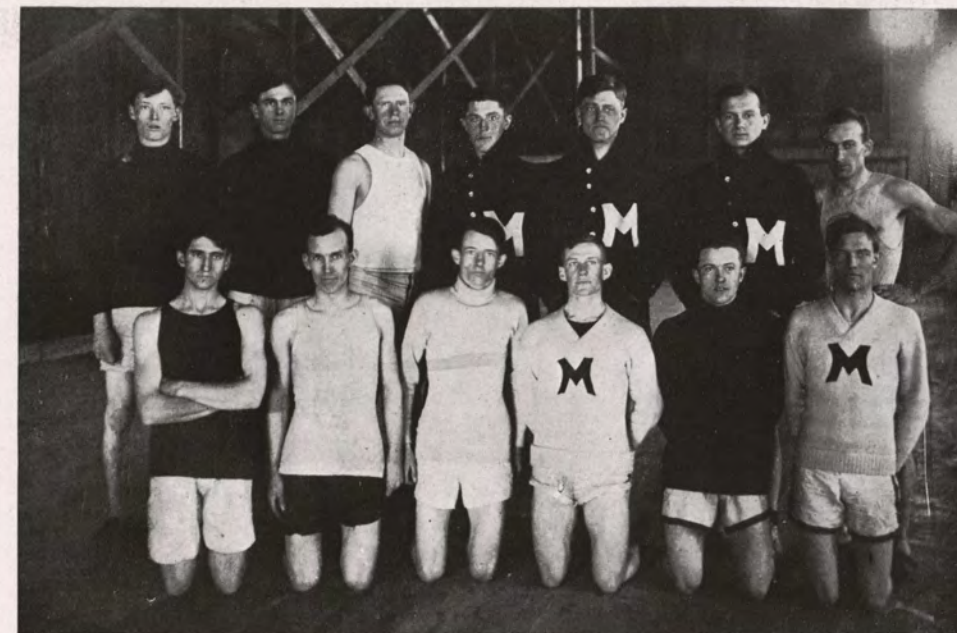




RELAY TEAM, 1911

SUMMARY OF HOME INDOOR MEET, FEBRUARY 14, 1911

35 Yard Dash—Quarnstrom, Soph.; Lemon, Soph.; Montgomery, Soph.
 35 Yard Low Hurdles—Quarnstrom, Soph.; Montgomery, Soph.; Prichard, Soph... 5
 35 Yard High Hurdles—Quarnstrom, Soph.; Montgomery, Soph.; Braley, Soph... 5 3-5
 Mile Run—Bass, Soph.; Phenis, Academy; Braley, Soph... 5:18 3-5
 440 Yard Dash—Quarnstrom, Soph.; Lemon, Soph.; Engle, Academy.
 High Jump—McIntosh, Academy; Wickens, Soph.; Holbert, Fresh.,
 and Mahood, Academy 5 ft.
 Half Mile Run—Montgomery, Soph.; Quarnstrom, Soph.; Parrish, Academy. 2:21 3-5
 2 Mile Run—Bass, Soph.; Bowker, Junior; Dolliver, Junior..... 11:41
 Broad Jump—McKinney, Academy; McIntosh, Academy; Wickens, Soph.
 220 Yard Dash—Montgomery, Soph.; Braley, Soph.; McIntosh, Academy.
 Pole Vault—Dolliver, Junior; D. Brown, Academy; McKinney and Mahood, Academy.
 Half Mile Relay—Sophs.; Wickens, Hess, Braley, Montgomery.
 Totals—Sophomores, 71; Academy, 23½; Juniors, 9; Freshmen, ½.



INDOOR SQUAD, 1912

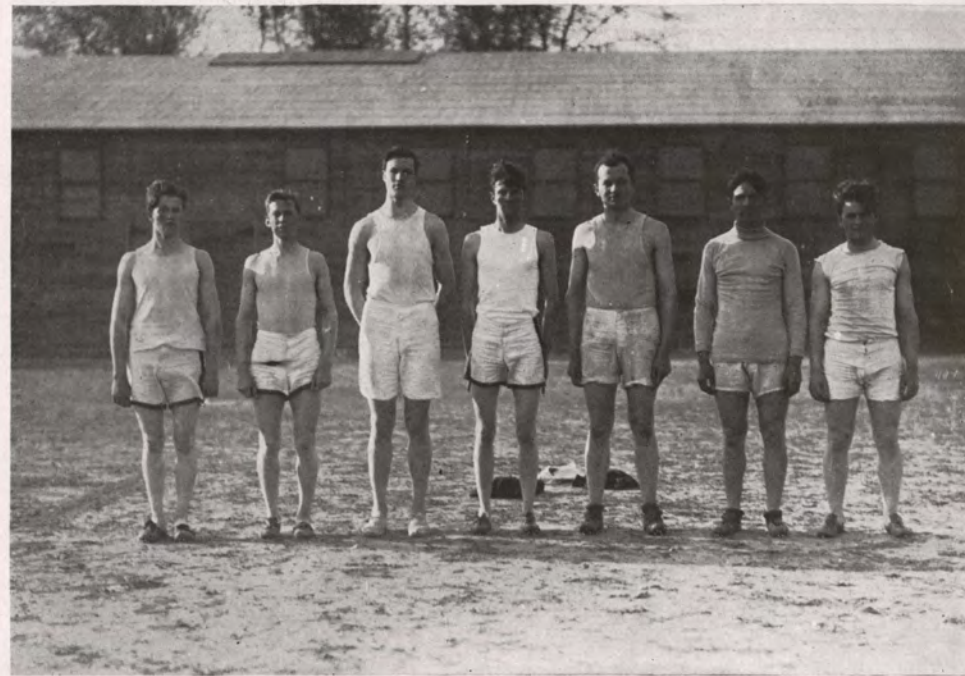
SUMMARY OF HOME INDOOR MEET

March 15, 1912

25 Yard Dash—Lemon, Junior; Montgomery, Junior; Kingsbury, Junior..... 3 2-5
 Mile Run—Montgomery, Junior; Bowker, Senior; Cushing, Freshman.... 5:38 4-5
 High Jump—Vernon, Freshman; Vennick, Sophomore; Shelton, Freshman... 5 ft. 1 in.
 Half Mile Relay—Juniors; Montgomery, Kingsbury, Braley, Lemon..... 2:4 3-5
 Pole Vault—Lueder, Freshman; Lewis, Senior; D. Brown, Freshman..... 9 ft. 5 in.
 Mile Relay—Juniors; Kingsbury, Braley, Montgomery, Lemon..... 4:38
 Shot Put—Eiffert, Freshman; D. Brown, Freshman; Brokaw, Freshman... 31 ft. 10 in.
 440 Yard Dash—Lemon, Junior; Bowker, Senior; Kingsbury, Junior..... 1:4 4-5
 Half Mile Run—Montgomery, Junior; Bass, Senior; Bowker, Senior..... 2:37

Totals—Juniors, 43; Freshmen, 22; Seniors, 13; Sophomores, 3.





SOPHOMORE TEAM—WINNER OF HOME MEET

SUMMARY OF HOME MEET

May 5, 1911

100 Yard Dash....Lemon, Sophomore; Chandler, Freshman; Montgomery, Sophomore
 Mile Run.....Hudson, Senior; Williams, Academy; C. Berkstresser, Academy
 220 Yard Dash.....Lemon, Sophomore; Mahoney, Junior; Chandler, Freshman
 Half Mile Run....Phenis, Academy; Braley, Sophomore; C. Berkstresser, Academy
 120 Yard Hurdles.....Chandler, Freshman; B. Brown, Academy
 220 Yard Hurdles..Montgomery, Sophomore; Chandler, Freshman; Peden, Sophomore
 Two Mile Run.....Bowker, Junior; Hudson, Senior; Garlock, Sophomore
 440 Yard Dash....Lemon, Sophomore; Montgomery, Sophomore; Chandler, Freshman
 Broad Jump.....Jory, Sophomore; Wickens, Sophomore; Frear, Junior
 Discus.....Wickens, Sophomore; D. Brown, Freshman; A. Johnson, Freshman
 Hammer.....Vennick, Sophomore; Wickens, Sophomore; Dolliver, Junior
 Pole Vault.....J. A. Lewis, Sophomore; Chandler, Freshman; D. Brown, Freshman
 High Jump.....Jory, Sophomore; D. Brown, Freshman; Wickens, Sophomore
 Shot Put.....L. Brown, Freshman; Wickens, Sophomore; A. Johnson, Freshman
 Half Mile Relay.....Sophomores; Peden, Braley, Montgomery, Lemon
 Totals—Sophomores, 62; Freshmen, 35; Seniors, 13; Academy, 8; Juniors, 5.

▲ 1913 ▲



TRACK SQUAD, '11



SOPHOMORE RELAY TEAM IN THE HOME MEET, '11

▲ 1913 ▲



SQUAD AT DRAKE RELAY MEET, '11

SUMMARY AT THE DRAKE RELAY MEET Des Moines, April 22, 1911

4 Mile Relay.....Des Moines, first; Cornell, second; Morningside, third
2 Mile Relay.....South Dakota, first; Coe, second; Cornell, third
1 Mile Relay.....Coe, first; Morningside, second; Cornell, third
Half Mile Relay.....South Dakota, first; Coe, second; Morningside, third



The Inter-State High School Meet

The Interstate High School Meet is held annually under the auspices of the "M" Club. It is open to about three hundred high schools of Iowa, South Dakota, Nebraska and Minnesota. The object of the meet is to further an interest in college student life and to give those who attend an impression of the "way things are done at Morningside." Gold, silver and bronze medals are awarded to the winners of each event, and also individual cups to the winning team in the relays. Besides the medals and small cups, a large cup is given to the school winning the meet and another to the man who wins the most points. A large loving cup is given to the team winning the mile relay by the Philomathean Literary Society.

Hearty co-operation is given by the students and faculty. Last year the meet was held on Friday, the preliminaries in the morning and the meet proper in the afternoon. In the evening the debate with Upper Iowa occurred. On Saturday morning an opportunity was given the delegations to attend the classes. In the afternoon was staged a dual meet between Vermillion and Morningside, champions of their respective states, and also a ball game—one of the fastest in the west last year. Thus an opportunity is given to witness college life in action.

SUMMARY OF INTERSTATE HIGH SCHOOL MEET May 6, 1911

100 Yard Dash—Osborne, LeMars; Shulkin, Sioux City; Kurtz, Odebolt.....10
220 Yard Dash—Wilson, Cherokee; Osborne, LeMars; Shulkin, Sioux City....23
440 Yard Dash—Wilson, Cherokee; Holmes, Sioux City; Cranny, Centerville....56
880 Yard Run—Ferrin, Cherokee; Mullen, Fonda; Scott, Hawarden.....2:15
1 Mile Run—Sumner, Hawarden; Fox, Sioux Falls; Ferrin, Cherokee.....4:56 3-5
120 Yard Hurdles—Vernon, Hawarden; Hanford, Sioux City; Hardy, Fonda..17
220 Yard Hurdles—Quigley, Hawarden; Hardy, Fonda; Shelton, Sloan....27 4-5
Pole Vault—Lueder, Cherokee; Peterson, Centerville; Wilkins, Correctionville, tied for first place.....10 ft. 9 in.
High Jump—Aldrich, Sioux City; Franklin, Sioux Falls; Peterson, Centerville.5 ft. 9 in.
Broad Jump—Vernon, Hawarden; Rieke, Kingsley; Elfrink, Cherokee..19 ft. 9½ in.
Hammer Throw—Gilliland, Storm Lake; Moulton, Fonda; Barron, Correctionville146 ft. 3 in.
Shot Put—Aldrich, Sioux City; Holmes, Sioux City; Vernon, Hawarden..40 ft. 11 in.
Discus—Knapp, Cherokee; Vernon, Hawarden; Aldrich, Sioux City.....110 ft.
1 Mile Relay—Cherokee, first; Hawarden, second.....4:07
Half Mile Relay—Sioux City, first; Cherokee, second.....1:40

Totals—Cherokee, 33; Sioux City, 29; Hawarden, 28; Fonda, 10; LeMars, 9; Kingsley, 3; Odebolt, 1; Sloan, 1.



QUARNSTROM WINNING 120 YARD HURDLES, MAY 13, 1911

SUMMARY OF SOUTH DAKOTA UNIVERSITY-MORNINGSIDE MEET May 13, 1911

100 Yard Dash—Aspinwall, S. D.; Thackaberry, S. D.....	10
220 Yard Dash—Aspinwall, S. D.; Thackaberry, S. D.....	22 2-5
440 Yard Dash—Quarnstrom, M.; Gay, S. D.....	53 1-5
880 Yard Run—Gay, S. D.; Montgomery, M.....	2:05 2-5
Mile Run—Montgomery, M.; Gay, S. D.....	4:48
120 Yard Hurdles—Quarnstrom, M. (others disqualified).....	15 4-5
220 Yard Hurdles—Quarnstrom, M.; Sheeks, S. D.....	25 2-5
Pole Vault—Norgren, S. D.; Lewis and Chandler, M.....	10 ft. 6 in.
High Jump—Norgren, S. D.; Jory, M.....	5 ft. 6 in.
Broad Jump—Sheeks, S. D.; West, M.....	21 ft. 4 in.
Hammer Throw—Goddard, S. D.; Quarnstrom, M.....	139 ft. 4 in.
Shot Put—Holbert, M.; Downing, S. D.....	36 ft. 4 in.
Discus Throw—Wickens, M.; Barrett, S. D.....	115 ft. 5 in.
Two Mile Run—Bowker, M.; Lambert, S. D.....	10:59

Totals—South Dakota, 59; Morningside, 50.

▲ 1913 ▲



STATE CHAMPIONS, 1911

Morningside in the State Meet

Morningside's career in the state meet has been indeed unique. Since entering the State Association five years ago, Morningside has made a record seldom, if ever, equaled in the history of Iowa athletics. In 1907, our first year in state competition, we won fifth place. In 1908, we won fourth place, Iowa University ranking fifth. In 1909, our third year in the state meet, we came away with third honors. Before another year rolled around, Ames, Iowa and Drake had withdrawn from the State Association in order to join the Missouri Valley Conference. The place of holding the state meet was changed from Des Moines to Grinnell. Practically every college is represented in this annual meet at Grinnell. In 1910, Morningside won second in the state meet and last year she went to the state meet with a well balanced squad of ten men and for the first time brought home first honors. Having progressed steadily in five years from fifth to first place, it being impossible to advance further, we propose to maintain our present position at the top.

▲ 1913 ▲



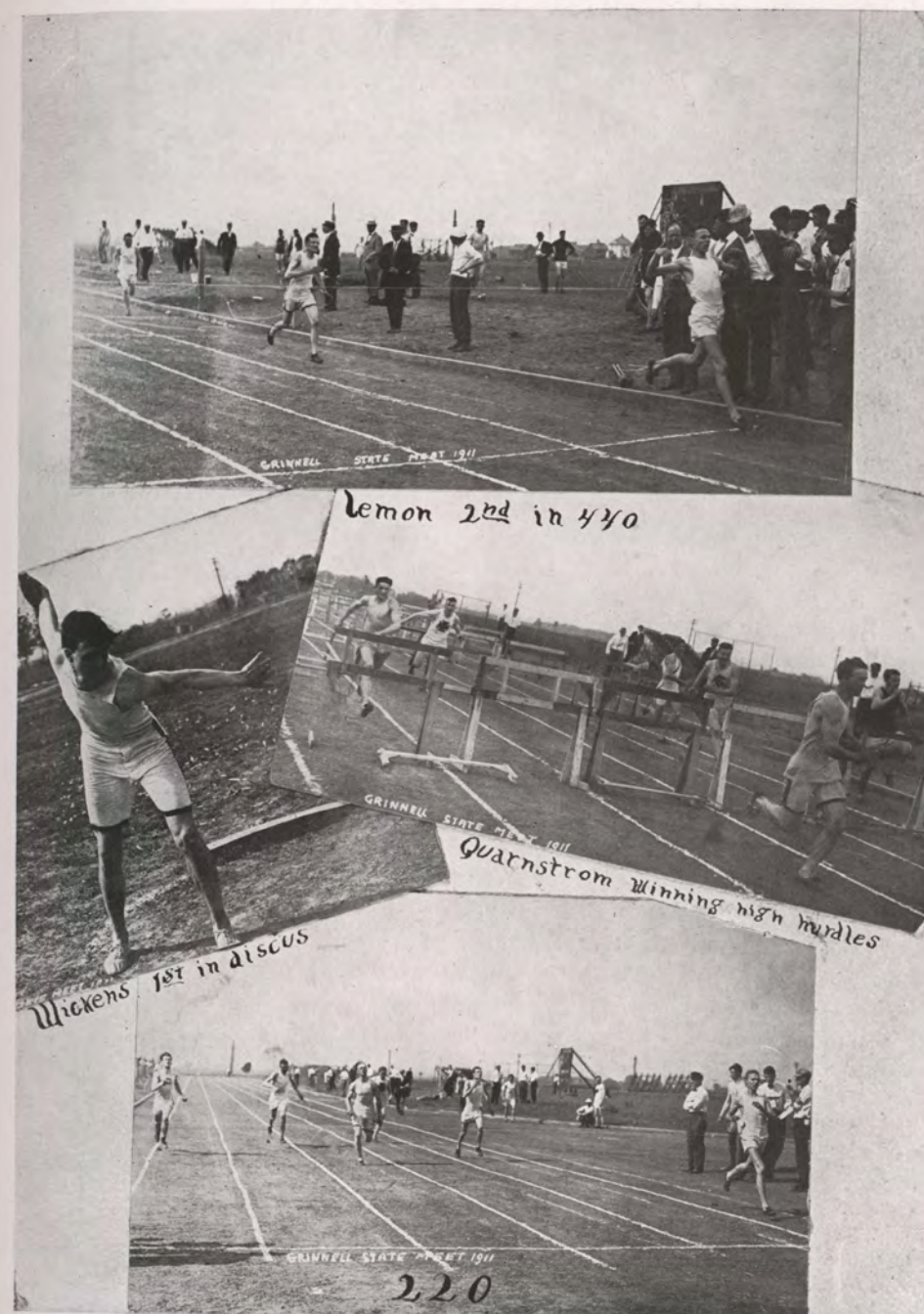
SUMMARY OF STATE MEET, GRINNELL, IOWA, MAY 19, 1911

100 Yard Dash—Wilson, Coe; Hoovey, Cornell; Sherman, Grinnell.....	10 2-5
220 Yard Dash—Wilson, Coe; Quarnstrom, Morningside; Hoovey, Cornell.....	24
440 Yard Dash—Wilson, Coe; Lemon, Morningside; Collins, Parsons.....	51 1-4
880 Yard Run—Osborn, Simpson; Montgomery, Morningside; Tucker, Cornell 2:05½	
Mile Run—Durey, Des Moines; Boyack, Grinnell; Berwind, Cornell.....	4:40
120 Yard Hurdles—Quarnstrom, Morningside; Dreier, Des Moines; Rusk, Simpson	16 1-5
220 Yard Hurdles—Lusted, Cornell; Quarnstrom, Morningside; Dreier, Des Moines	28
Pole Vault—Verink, Coe; Chandler, Morningside; Bair, Grinnell.....	10 ft. 3 in.
High Jump—Jones, Grinnell; Rusk, Simpson, Dreier, Des Moines, and Green, Coe, tied for second.....	5 ft. 7¼ in.
Broad Jump—Beggaman, Teachers' College; Cross, Grinnell; West, Morningside	19 ft. 11¼ in.
Shot Put—Holbert, Morningside; Verink, Coe; Hunter, Grinnell.....	36 ft. 4 in.
Discus—Wickens, Morningside; Rusk, Simpson; Holbert, Morningside.....	120 ft.
Mile Relay—Cornell, first; Grinnell, second; Coe, third.....	3:42½
Half Mile Relay—Grinnell, first; Morningside, second; Coe, third.....	1:35¾
Two Mile Run—Rurey, Des Moines; Cross, Grinnell; Bowker, Morningside..	11:14½
Totals—Morningside, 36; Coe, 25 1-3; Grinnell, 25; Cornell, 16; Des Moines, 14 1-3; Simpson, 9 1-3; Teachers' College, 5; Parsons, 1.	

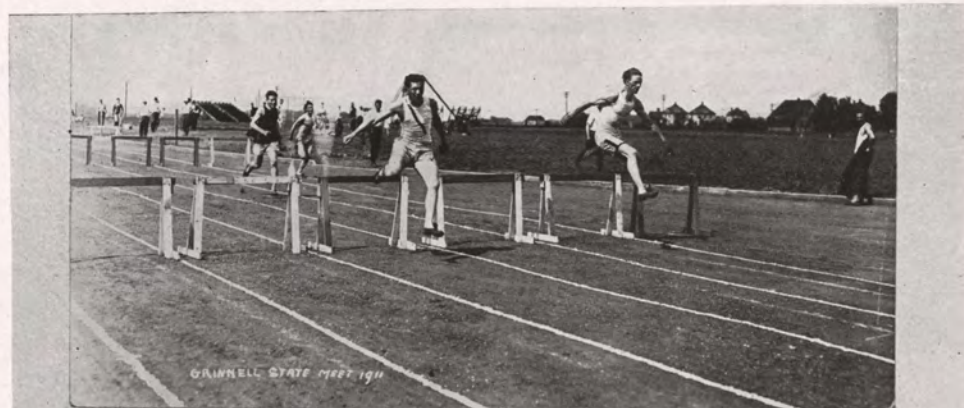


MONTGOMERY STEALING THE HALF MILE AT GRINNELL

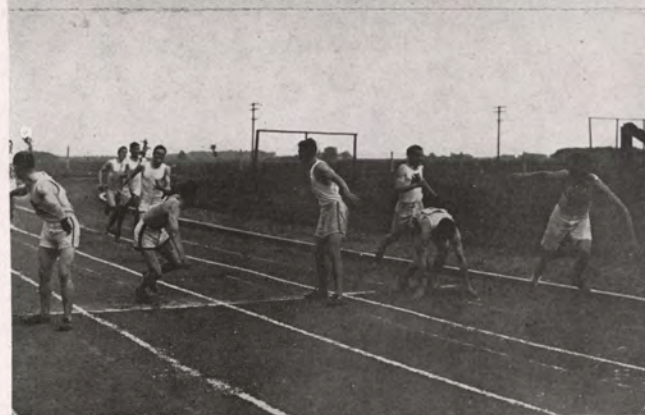
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1913



Low hurdles



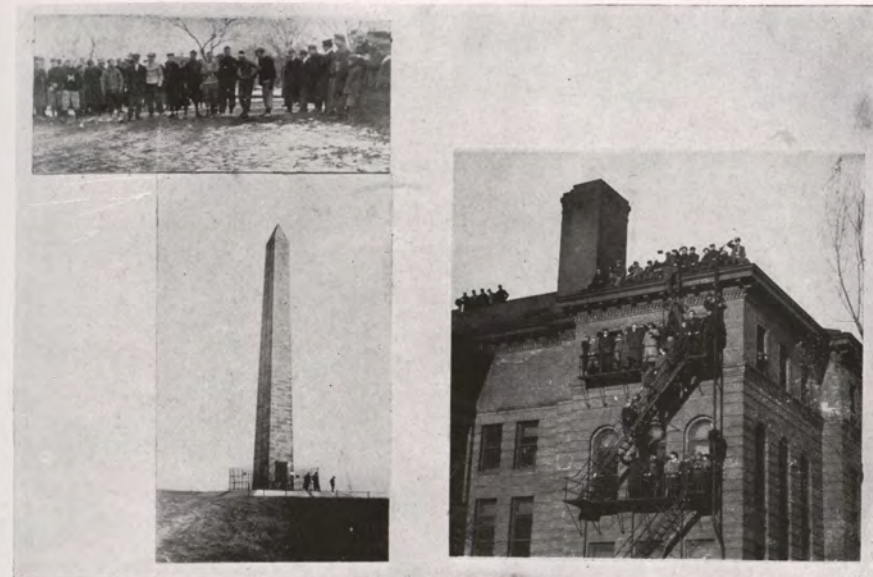
Half mile relay



Big Ben



▲ 1913 ▲



VIEWS OF THE MONUMENT RUN, FEBRUARY 22, 1912

The Monument Run

The annual cross country run to Floyd Monument and return on Washington's birthday has come to be a tradition at Morningside. Over a course involving a number of steep hills and measuring approximately three and one-half miles, it provides a strenuous run and an interesting race. Besides its traditional value, it has the further intrinsic worth of developing material for the later winter and spring track work.

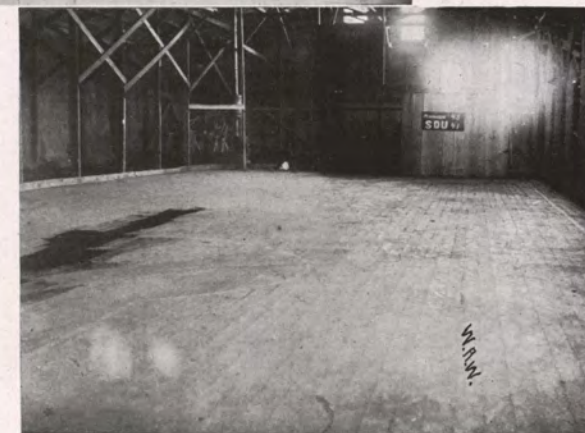
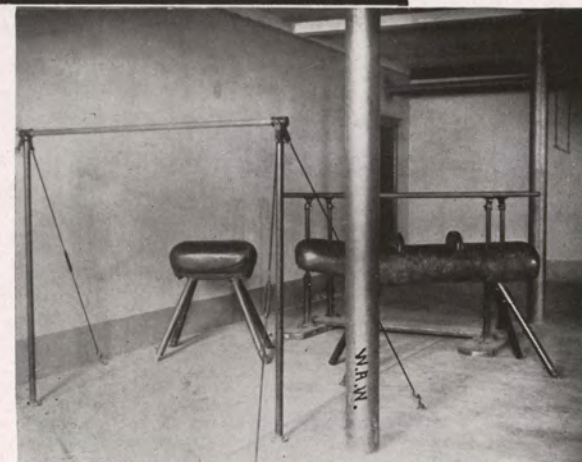
The Monument Run was introduced in the early days of the college and its history is marked by many hard races in snow and rain when the time was not the best. When A. P. Berkstresser, for several years holder of the record, cut the time down to twenty minutes and twenty seconds, even then running in deep snow, it was thought the record would hold for some time. However, in 1911, V. E. Montgomery, with excellent weather conditions and a fast course, covered the distance in 18:46 3-5, thereby establishing a record of exceptional time.

Last year, F. H. Trimble, '11, made provision for two medals, gold and silver, to be awarded to the two men finishing first and second. The Doctors Mahood also put up a gold medal for the first Academy man to finish. This was given for one year only and was won by C. F. Berkstresser. The Trimble medals are offered for five years and next year a bronze one will be awarded for third place. During the first two years, Montgomery has won the gold medal and J. H. Berkstresser and W. H. Bowker each a silver medal.

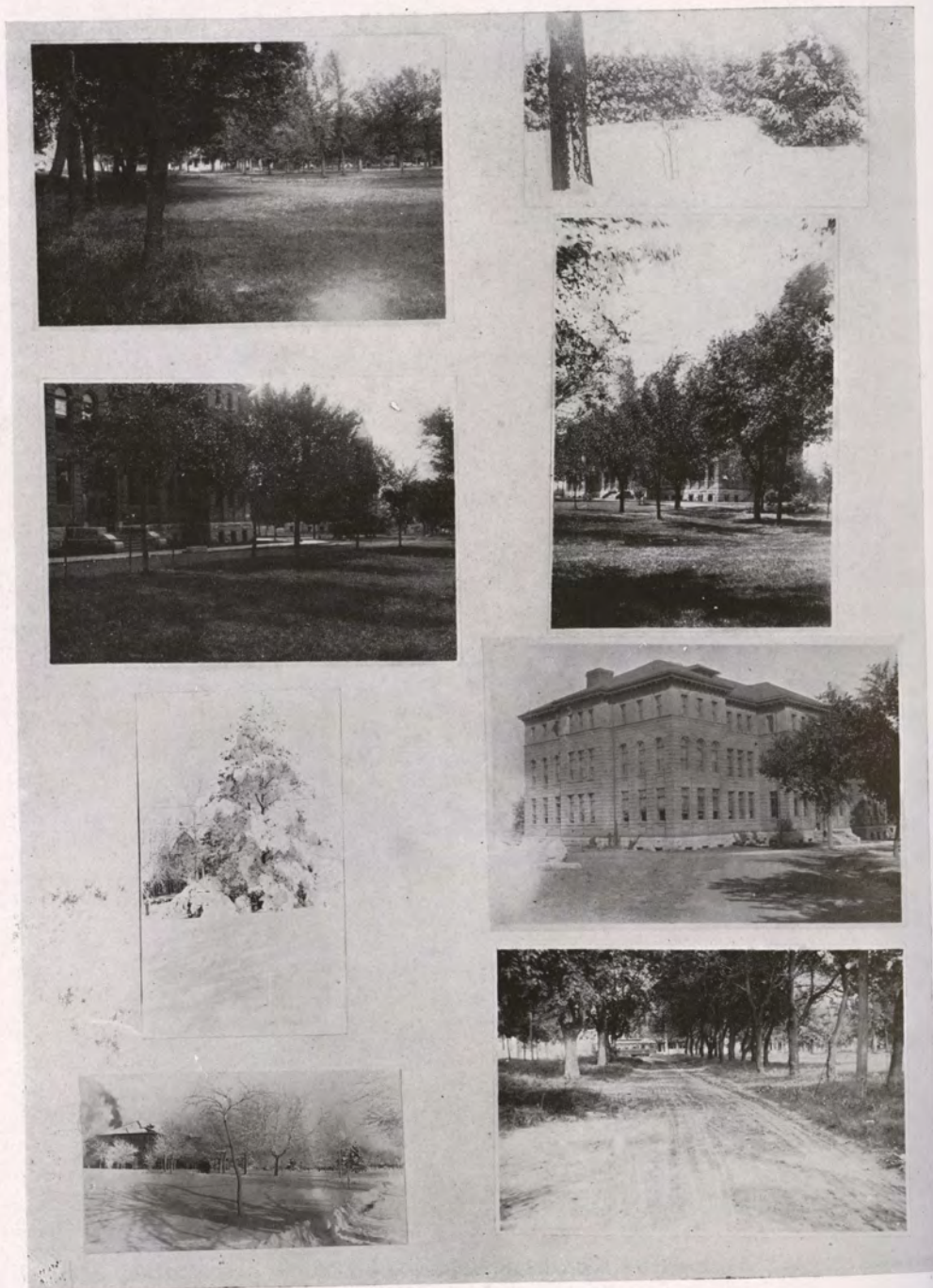
▲ 1913 ▲



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Fifty-four



Baseball



COACH JOHN W. HOLLISTER

The Season of 1911

The success of a college baseball season is not always determined by the percentage column. The development shown should enter as a prominent factor in the decision. Taking this, then, as our criterion, the season of 1911 was one of the best in the history of Morningside. With only three men of the 1910 'varsity in school, Coach Hollister, with his usual system, overcame this difficulty and early in March played five practice games with the Sioux City Western Leaguers, two of which were won from the professionals. Then came the regular college games. A trip in Nebraska was not a success from the standpoint of games won. In three games with South Dakota, Vermillion was all but defeated twice. On a trip down state, Iowa, who had just won from Wisconsin, was defeated. In a series of return games played at home, the hard work of the men and the coaching of "Jack" showed their value and not one was lost. Thus, a team, green almost in its entirety, was molded into one of the best Morningside ever turned out. As a fitting tribute to a worthy player, Ben Holbert was elected captain of the team for 1912.

▲▲ 1913 ▲▲

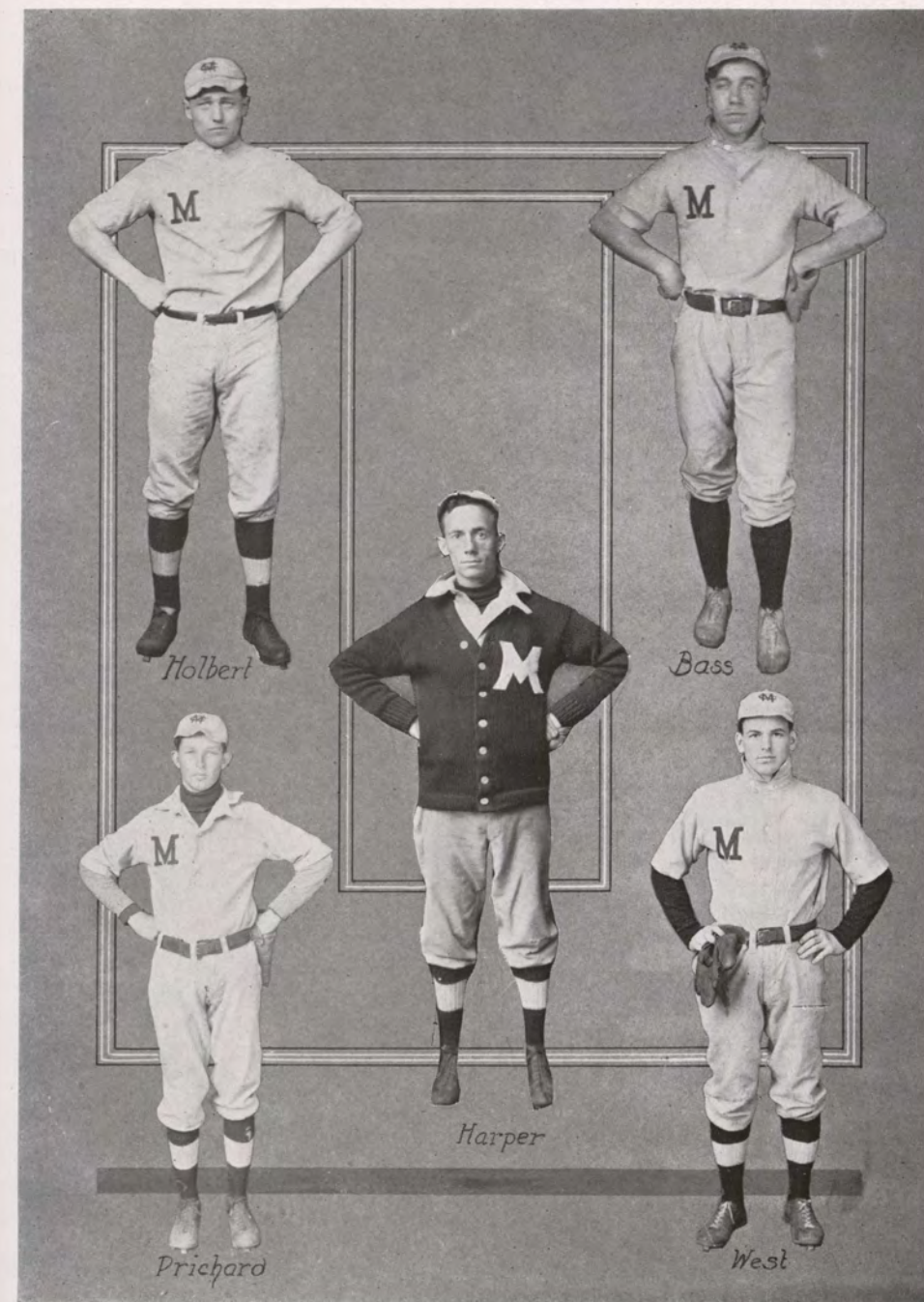
Fifty-five



CAPT. H. C. HARPER

Baseball Schedule for 1911

Morningside....6.....	Sioux City Western League....	3
Morningside....7.....	Sioux City Western League....	3
(Ten innings)		
April 18—Morningside....8.....	Bellevue	6
April 19—Morningside....0.....	Creighton	10
April 20—Morningside....2.....	Nebraska Wesleyan	10
April 21—Morningside....9.....	Cotner	10
April 24—Morningside....0.....	South Dakota University.....	9
April 25—Morningside....1.....	South Dakota University.....	1
(Four innings.)		
May 2—Morningside....8.....	Iowa University	7
May 3—Morningside....2.....	St. Joseph	7
May 4—Morningside....5.....	St. Thomas.....	10
May 12—Morningside....5.....	Nebraska Wesleyan.....	2
May 13—Morningside....5.....	South Dakota University.....	4
May 15—Morningside....8.....	St. Thomas	5
June 1—Morningside....8.....	Cotner	4





Culbertson

Cobbs

Quarrenstrong

Parrish

McCurdy

Barrett



CAPT. J. H. WINTERINGER

Football Schedule for 1911

Sept. 30—Morningside . . . 5	Cherokee High School	3
Oct. 7—Morningside . . . 15	Bellevue	0
Oct. 14—Morningside . . . 5	Iowa University	11
Oct. 21—Morningside . . . 17	Rapid City School of Mines . . .	3
Oct. 28—Morningside . . . 6	Creighton	8
Nov. 4—Morningside . . . 30	Des Moines	0
Nov. 18—Morningside . . . 5	St. Joseph	0
Nov. 30—Morningside . . . 0	South Dakota University . . .	24

RESERVES

Nov. 3—Morningside Reserves . . . 0	Onawa High School	5
Nov. 25—Morningside Reserves . . . 22	Onawa High School	0



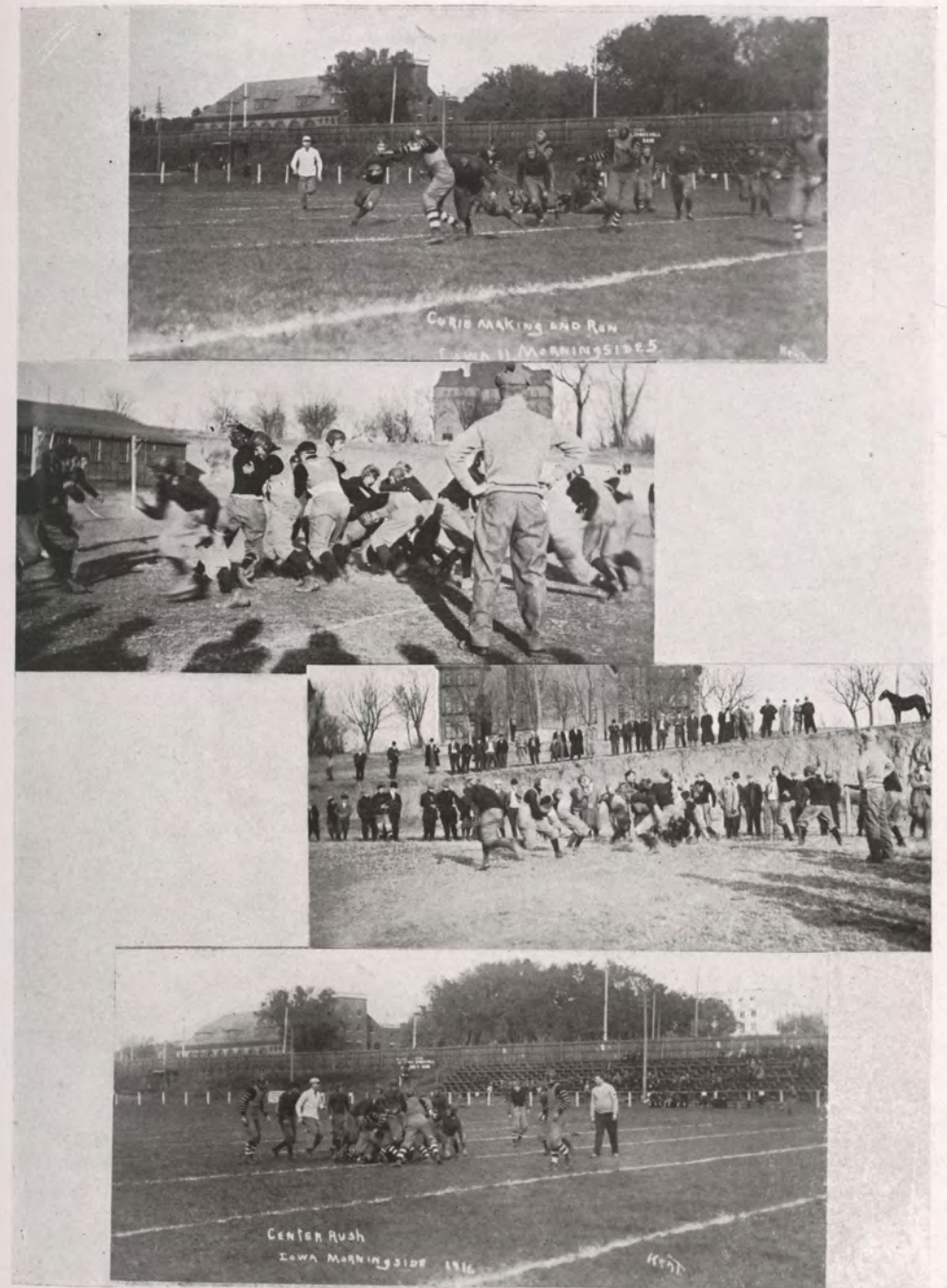
The Season of 1911

The football season of 1911 opened with the customary camp at Blue Lake near Onawa. Ten men reported and two weeks were spent on the rudiments of the game. Early in the season a game was played at Iowa City with the encouraging result of all but a victory for the Maroons. For the first time a game was played with Rapid City School of Mines. It was easily won. Out of eight games played, the long end of the score was with Morningside in five. The team would probably have been more successful had not an epidemic of typhoid fever broken out in the squad taking four of the 'varsity. This hole was never able to be filled. In the Thanksgiving game only five men were in their regular positions which accounts in a measure for the lop-sided score. In consideration of the conditions the season as a whole may be recorded as a success. With most of the 'varsity still in school, with this year's experience, and with "Big Ben" Holbert to lead them, we may confidently look for a still better record next fall.

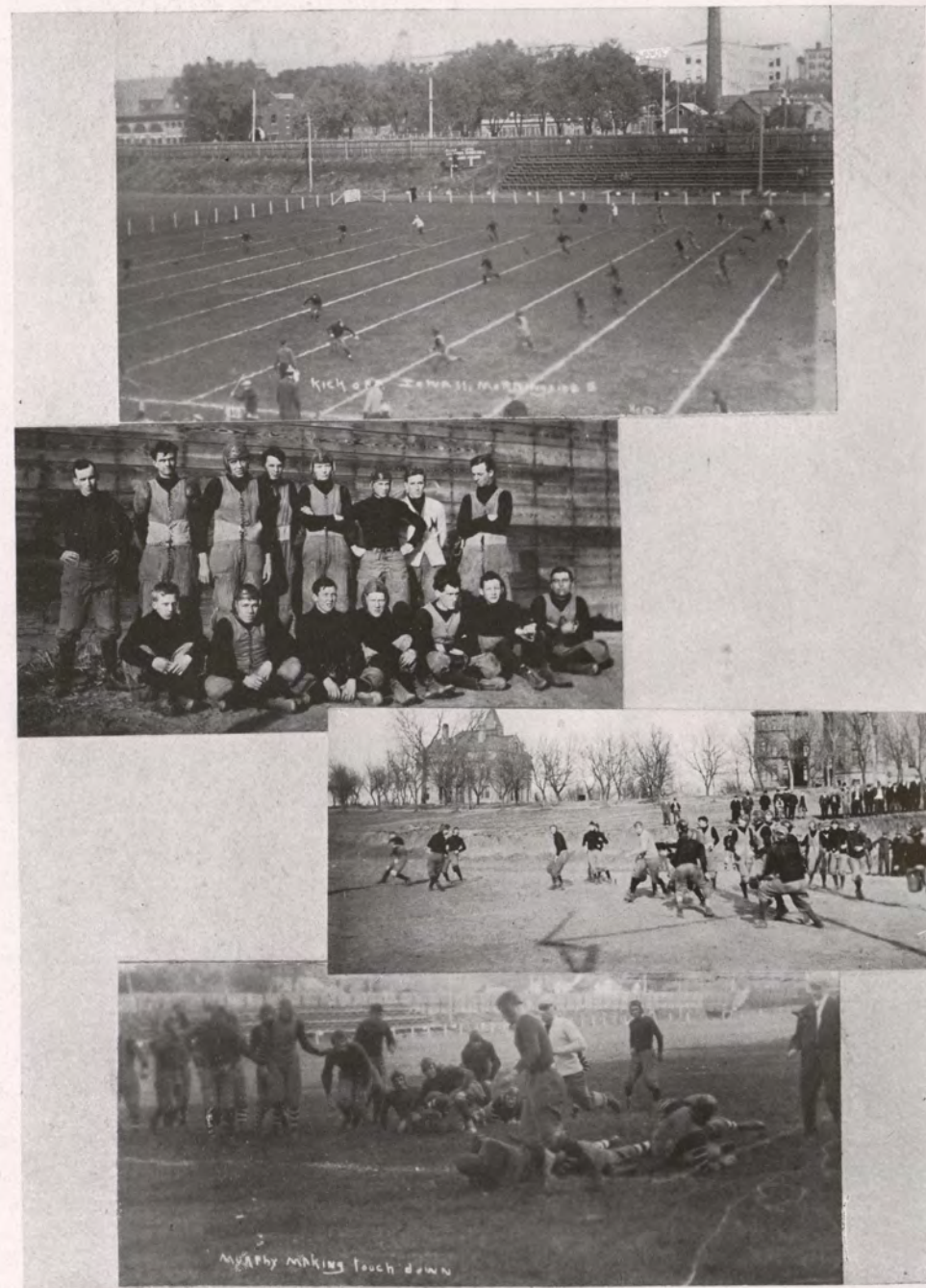


THE VARSITY SQUAD 1911

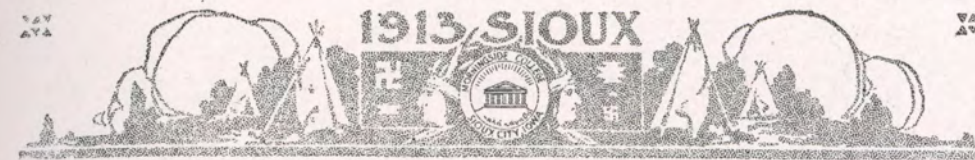
1913



1913



1913



J. HENRY WINTERRINGER ("Hank")

Left Tackle

Weight, 198. Height, 5 feet 8½ inches. Captain for two years which did not spoil his playing. Picked by most critics for an "All Iowa" position. Good leader and hard scraper. Has a special hatred for negroes. Has played four years and is still good for another.

EARL KNOUSE ("Yaller")

Right Halfback

Weight, 175. Height, 5 feet 10 inches. Played a star game at half. Was strong at running interference. One of the typhoid patients. Played his prep ball at Beatrice, Nebraska High. Also a year with the Nebraska Freshmen. His first year at Morningside.

ROBERT E. SMYLIE ("Bob")

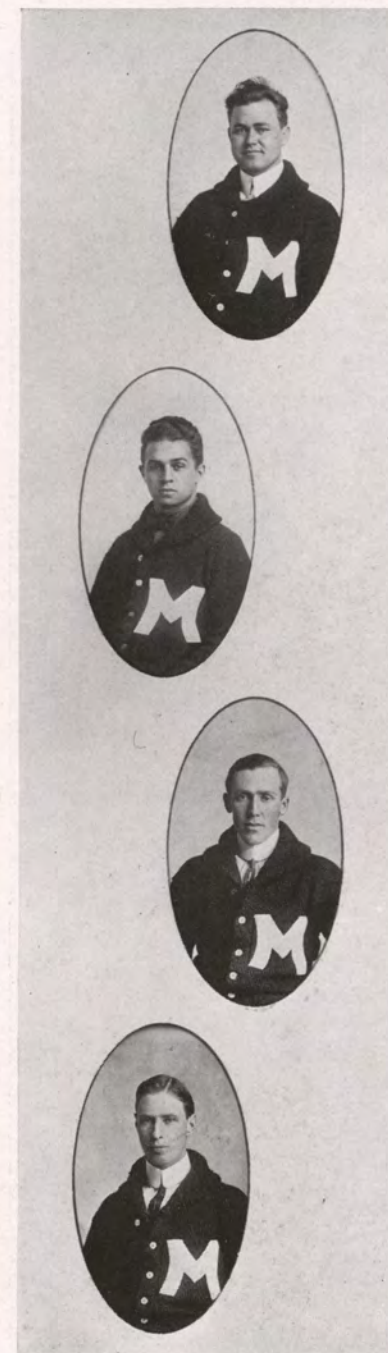
Left Halfback

Weight, 160. Height, 5 feet 8 inches. "Bob" played his first football in the Academy and has been a 'varsity star ever since his size would permit. Rated by all judges as one of the best open field runners in the state. Never failed to make a gain when given the ball.

EARL C. WARBURTON ("Buttons")

Substitute End

Weight, 170. Height, 5 feet 10 inches. Played his first football in Cherokee High and later on the Beloit Freshman team. Held down the end position early in the season. A hard and willing worker but baffled by the forward pass.



1913



WILLIAM A. MCCURDY ("Mac")

Right Tackle

Weight, 165. Height, 5 feet 8½ inches. Learned his football in the Academy. Small for a tackle but a mighty man to oppose. Never been licked on the gridiron and he will take on any of them. An aggressive player. Third year on the Morningside 'varsity.

PAUL EIFFERT ("Turk")

Left Guard

Weight, 190. Height, 5 feet 11 inches. Played his first year of football last fall. Fast and aggressive, he made an ideal guard. Had a hobby for breaking up end runs before they started. Blocked more kicks than all the men on the team. Another victim of typhoid.

BEN HOLBERT, JR. ("Ben")

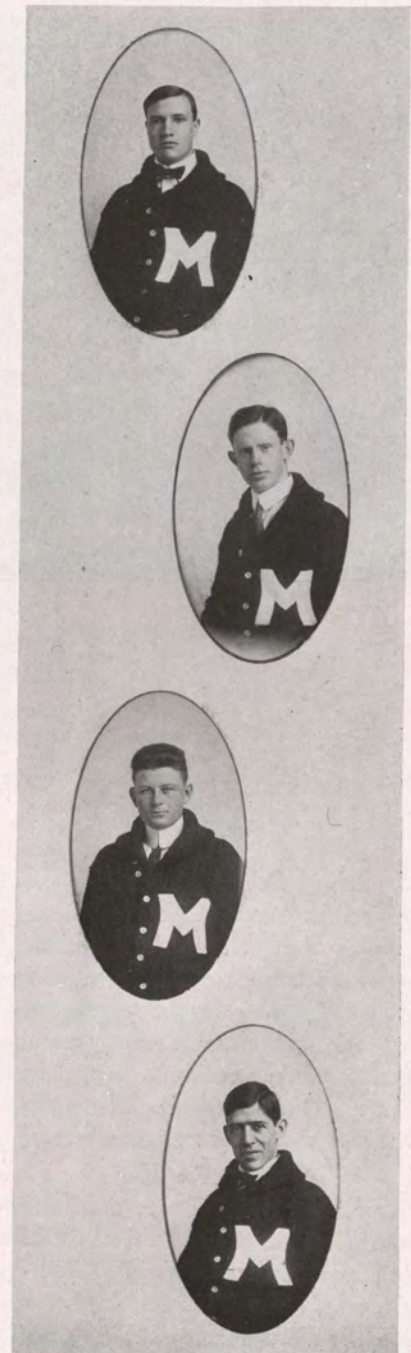
Fullback

Weight, 195. Height, 6 feet 1½ inches. As good an athlete as ever wore a Morningside uniform. Was the mainstay of the back field. His long spiral punts fooled them all and saved many a game for the Maroons. When called upon to hit the line he rarely failed to gain. The unanimous choice for captain in 1912. Played first at Culver Military Academy.

JAMES H. LEWIS ("Jimmy")

Right End

Weight, 146. Height, 5 feet 8¾ inches. Though diminutive in size, is there and over on the football field. Has played football in Morningside since his early infancy. His long familiarity with the game makes him an expert at sizing up a play. When he tackles the ball is down. Second year of 'varsity.



D. LAWRENCE WICKENS ("Wick")

Center

Weight, 185. Height, 6 feet 1 inch. Played at center till he contracted the typhoid. A hard, consistent, aggressive player. Especially strong on the defense. Had a knack of breaking up center smashes and falling on the ball. His first year.

ROBERT R. VERNON ("Pinkey")

Left End

Weight, 180. Height, 6 feet. Good all around athlete. Showed lots of class but played in hard luck. Laid up early in the season with a bad knee and later with typhoid. Fast on his feet and an adept at handling the forward pass. Came to us last fall from Hawarden.

GUY D. MCKINNEY ("Mac")

Center and Guard

Weight, 158. Height, 5 feet 10½ inches. Played at guard the first part of the season but shifted to center when Wickens was taken sick. Small but a fierce player. As game a man as ever stopped a smash. Hails from Ft. Dodge.

BARRETT P. DOLLIVER ("Dolly")

Substitute

Weight, 175. Height, 5 feet 11 inches. The hardest worker on the squad although he never succeeded in winning a permanent berth on the 'varsity. His work was always consistent and his faithfulness inspiring. Captain of the reserves last fall.



THE "R" MEN, 1911

The Scrubs

Many fitting and sincere comments have been made concerning the value of that part of the football squad that does not make the 'varsity. No praise, however, can be too high or extravagant for those men who have fought night after night without hope of personal advancement. Each night they appeared, generally before the 'varsity, amid rain and snow, during warm September and cold November. Those who have so done know best the unconquerable energy required to steadfastly bear the disheartening gruelling smashes of the heavier 'varsity, the neglect of coaching, a losing fight carried on in the face of criticism and blame from those who have not the nerve to get out and help,—all that their chosen school may win more laurels.

This year reserve jerseys have been awarded to the men who stayed out through the season, as a token of the school's appreciation of the time, effort, and courage of these men. The men who have had the honor of representing their school on the gridiron cannot adequately express their gratitude to the scrubs for their struggles. They can only say in thanks, that it is the spirit which these men have shown that has carried the 'varsity victoriously through inter-collegiate conflicts toward a greater Morningside.

▲ 1913 ▲



CAPT. CLIFFORD JORY

The Season of 1912

The past season in basketball was the most successful in years in spite of a very light schedule. Three college games were played of which two were victories. Nebraska, who holds the championship of Missouri Valley, met us when we were in the worst shape of the season. In the next game with Huron, champions of North and South Dakota, Morningside retrieved herself by winning 24 to 31. South Dakota came next on the schedule and although the team was not in the best of shape, we got the long end of the 41 to 45 score after a hard fight. Three of the team were new at basketball in Morningside. Jory, at center, was the pivot of the Maroon team-work. Montgomery, forward, figuratively was probably the strongest man on the team. Bass developed into a consistent twin. Holbert and Eiffert as guards were fast, heavy, accurate, aggressive, unsurpassed. All but Bass will be in school next year.

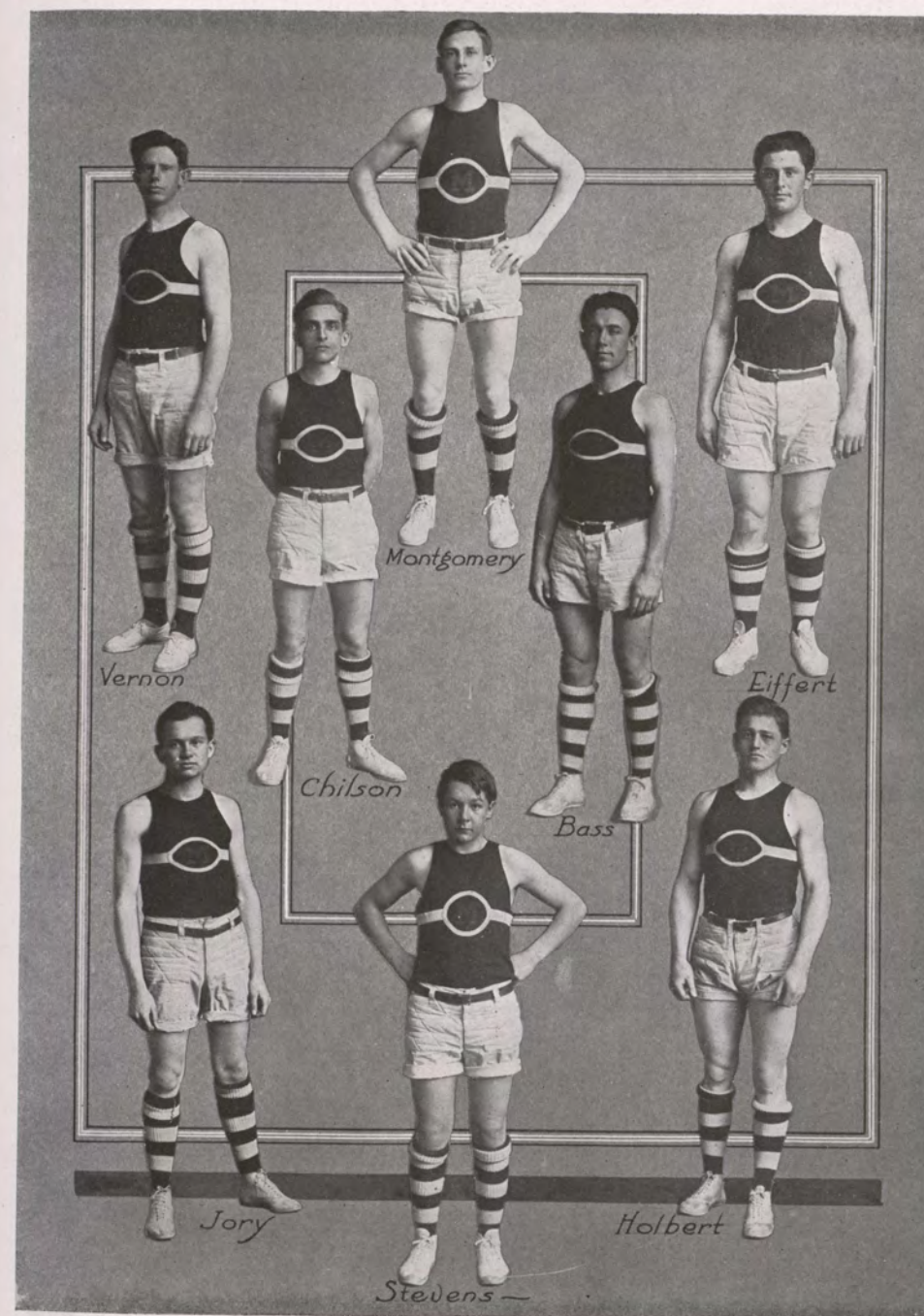
▲ 1913 ▲



THE TEAM THAT BEAT VERMILLION

Basketball Schedule for 1912

Jan. 27—Morningside . . . 10	Nebraska University 62
Feb. 1—Morningside . . . 31	Huron 24
Feb. 14—Morningside . . . 45	South Dakota University 41



THE VARSITY SQUAD



FRESHMAN BASKETBALL TEAM, 1912

Summary of Class Tournament

Seniors 13	}	Seniors 23	}	Freshmen 46	
vs. Juniors 8		vs.			
Sophomores 20	}	Freshmen 28	}		
vs. Freshmen 26					
Senior Academy 15	}	Middle Academy 16	}		
vs. Middle Academy 19					



Forensics





H. H. HUDSON



N. HACKETT



J. H. LEWIS

Dual Inter-Collegiate Debate

Morningside, Iowa, April 21, 1911

MORNINGSIDE COLLEGE
vs.
UPPER IOWA UNIVERSITY

Question

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

Affirmative—
Morningside

Negative—
Upper Iowa

DECISION

Affirmative, 2
Negative, 1

1913



C. F. CUSHMAN



G. E. WICKENS



D. P. MAHONEY

Dual Inter-Collegiate Debate

Fayette, Iowa, April 21, 1911

UPPER IOWA UNIVERSITY
vs.
MORNINGSIDE COLLEGE

Question

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

Affirmative—
Upper Iowa

Negative—
Morningside

DECISION
Affirmative 3

1913



Triangular Inter-Society Debate

November 9, 1911



PHILOMATHEAN
vs.
IONIAN

Question

Resolved, That the Initiative and Referendum should be adopted by the several states.



PHILO TEAM
H. G. Merten
R. W. Hess
M. P. Briggs



IO TEAM
E. S. Fullbrook
R. H. Carter
R. H. Garlock

Affirmative—
Philomathean
Negative—
Ionian

DECISION
Affirmative 1
Negative 2



IO TEAM
F. P. Johnson
H. H. Lueder
J. H. Lewis

Triangular Inter-Society Debate

November 16, 1911

IONIAN
vs.
OTHONIAN

Question

Resolved, That a system of compulsory industrial insurance, covering sickness, accident, and old age, would be desirable in the United States.

Affirmative—
Ionian
Negative—
Othonian

DECISION
Affirmative 1
Negative 2



OTHO TEAM
W. A. McCurdy
C. L. Barks
L. H. Kingsbury



Triangular Inter-Society Debate

November 23, 1911

PHILOMATHEAN
vs.
OTHONIAN

Question

*Resolved, That the Panama
Canal should be neutralized.*

Affirmative—
Philomathean
Negative—
Othonian

DECISION
Affirmative 2
Negative 1

PHILO TEAM
J. E. Briggs
A. C. Lemon
R. H. McVicker



OTHO TEAM
F. B. Rogers
G. E. Wickens
V. E. Montgomery

1913



Inter-Academic Debate

Yankton, South Dakota, May 5, 1911

YANKTON ACADEMY
vs.
MORNINGSIDE ACADEMY

Question

*Resolved, That the States and the Nation
should pass laws guaranteeing bank deposits.*

Affirmative—
Yankton Academy
Negative—
Morningside Academy

DECISION
Affirmative 3



T. B. BASSETT



H. A. GORDER



E. V. KUHN

1913



Academy Inter-Society Debate

December 8, 1911

HAWKEYE
vs.
ADELPHIAN

Question

Resolved, That all moneys and credits in the state of Iowa should be exempt from taxation.

Affirmative—
Hawkeye

Negative—
Adelphian

DECISION
Affirmative 2
Negative 1

HAWKEYE TEAM

C. M. Phenis
D. C. McKinney
H. A. Gorder



ADELPHIAN TEAM

H. L. Fowler
R. E. Mahood
T. B. Bassett



FRANK P. JOHNSON

Home Oratorical Contest

November 27, 1911

The Majesty of Peace, First	Frank P. Johnson
The Book of Books, Second	Elihu C. Mead
The Problem, Third	Barrett P. Dolliver

State Oratorical Contest

Ames, Iowa, March 1, 1912

Commerce and World Peace, First	Hugh Webster, Ames
The Realized Vision, Second	F. P. Johnson, Morningside
The Crucial Problem of Democracy, Third	Clarendon Hayghorst, Iowa Wesleyan
Peace, the Mission of America	G. L. Young, Leander Clark
Savonarola	George L. Potgeter, Cornell
Dynamic Peace	Glen Jackson, Coe
The College Woman's Opportunity and Responsibility	Miss Grace Bowen, Parsons
The Crowd and Social Progress	Beldon Dennison, Lenox

Schools not on the contest: Des Moines, Penn, Upper Iowa, Tabor, Buena Vista, Ellsworth, Simpson.



FRANK P. JOHNSON

ROBERT R. VERNON

State Peace Oratorical Contest

Pella, Iowa, May 12, 1911

The Majesty of Peace, First	Frank P. Johnson, Morningside
America and Peace in the Orient, Second	J. G. Emerson, Ames
The Master Force of Progress, Third	H. F. Dickensheets, Leander Clark
Dynamic Peace	Glen Jackson, Coe
The Passing of War	Rudolph Peterson, Luther
The Approach of Peace	Roy Lewis, Central University
The Curse of Armaments	Hubert Peckham, Penn
The Evolution of Government	Roy Currier, Parsons
The Next Step in the Peace Propaganda	H. G. Craymer, Iowa Wesleyan

Home Peace Oratorical Contest

March 22, 1912

United States and Universal Peace, First	Robert R. Vernon
The New Patriotism	D. L. Wickens

1913



C. E. SMITH

Home Prohibition Oratorical Contest

February 23, 1912

The Anarchism of the Liquor Traffic, First	C. E. Smith
The Problem, Second	B. P. Dolliver
Our Twentieth Century Problem	R. R. Vernon
The Call to Arms	Charles Spry
The Enemy Within	Harry Fowler
Life, Liberty, and the Pursuit of Happiness	A. H. Brunelle
Christian Responsibility	Clark Hickman

State Prohibition Oratorical Contest

March 22, 1912

A Second Slavery, First	Miss Laura M. Chassel, Cornell
The Legalized Outlaw, Second	Fred W. Ingvaldstad, Central Holiness U.
The Sacred Heritage in Peril, Third	G. T. Beckett, Leander Clark
The Nullification of Law	R. E. Mendenhall, Penn
The Anarchism of the Liquor Traffic	C. E. Smith, Morningside
The Call to Arms	W. L. Canady, Highland Park
The Ultimate Solution	H. E. Norton, Central University
The Broken Tread of Onward Progress	O. P. Manker, Simpson

1913



Morningside Records

STATE ORATORICAL ASSOCIATION

1900—J. A. Davies.....	Ninth
1901—H. A. Keck.....	Seventh
1902—A. R. Toothaker.....	Eliminated on thought
1903—D. C. Hall.....	Fourth
1904—R. E. Heilman.....	
1905—G. J. Poppenheimer.....	
1906—A. G. Cushman.....	
1907—A. G. Cushman.....	Fifth
1908—F. W. Backemeyer.....	Second
1909—F. W. Backemeyer.....	First; Interstate, Eighth
1910—H. S. Hamilton.....	Second
1911—F. P. Johnson.....	Second
1912—F. P. Johnson.....	Second

STATE PROHIBITION ORATORICAL ASSOCIATION

1901—G. W. Finch.....	First; Interstate, First; National, Third
1903—J. N. H. McCay.....	Second
1906—C. D. Horner.....	Third
1907—Ida Lewis.....	Fifth
1908—G. W. Barrett.....	Third
1909—H. H. Gill.....	Second
1910—F. P. Johnson.....	First; Interstate, Third
1911—W. A. McCurdy.....	Sixth
1912—C. E. Smith.....	Fifth

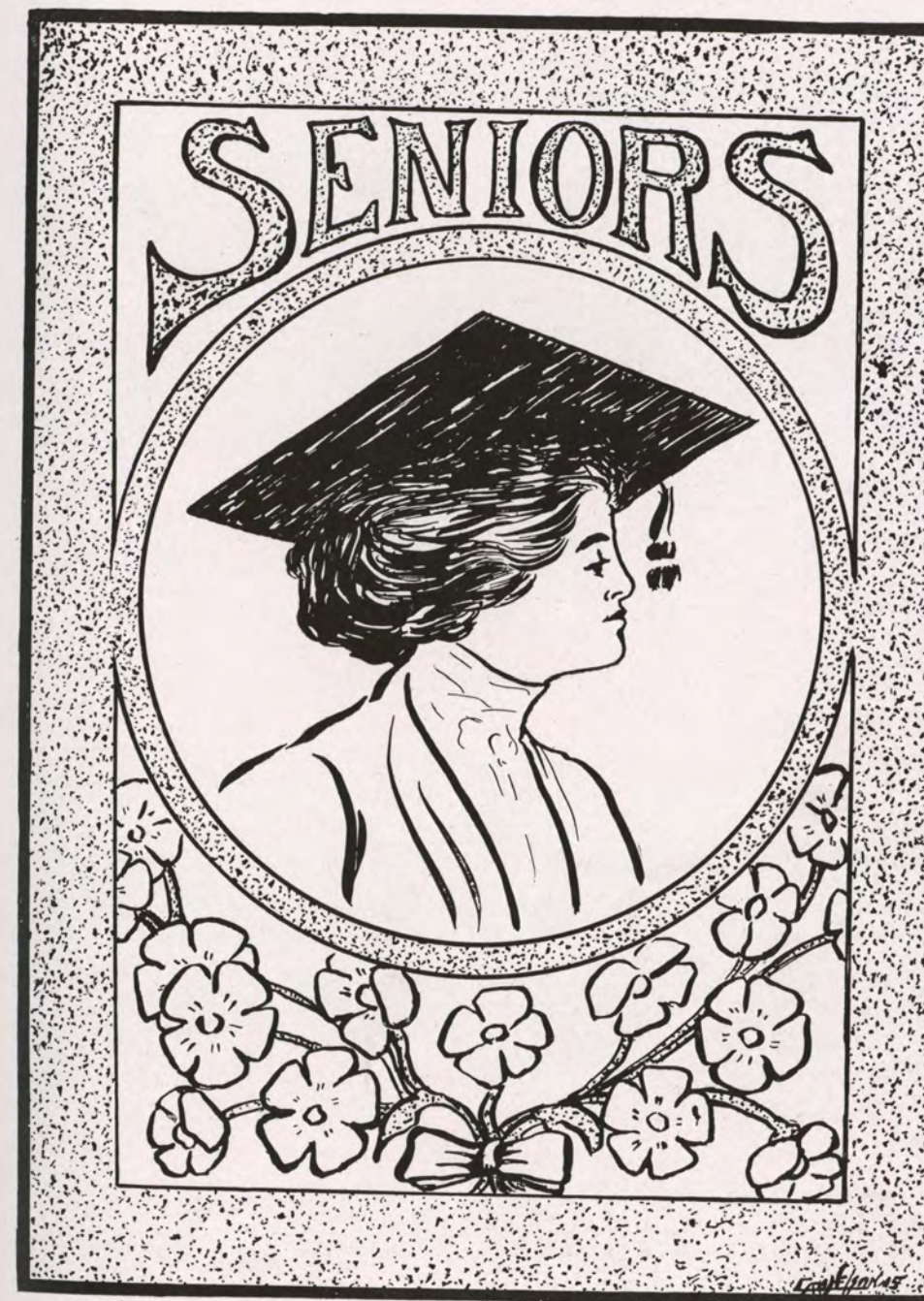
STATE PEACE ORATORICAL ASSOCIATION

1911—F. P. Johnson.....	First
1912—R. R. Vernon.....	Fifth

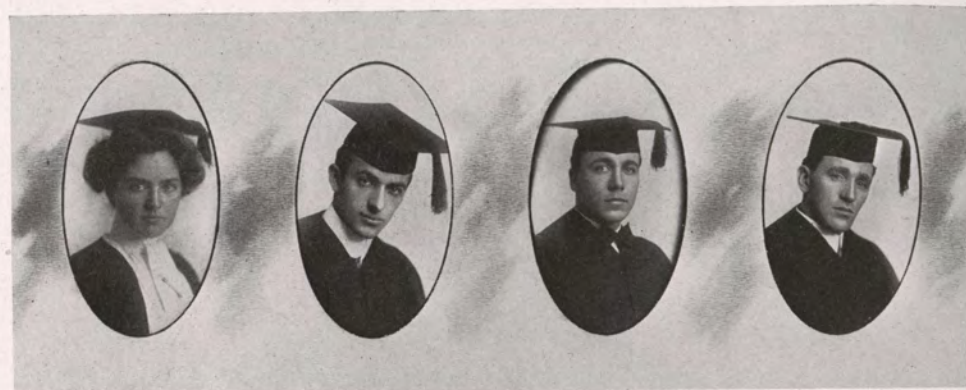
DEBATE

1902—Nebraska Wesleyan 0, Morningside 3
1903—Baker University 1, Morningside 2
1904—Simpson 0, Morningside 3. Baker University 2, Morningside 1
1905—Upper Iowa U. 2, Morningside 1. Baker U. 2, Morningside 1
1906—Upper Iowa University 2, Morningside 1
1907—Upper Iowa University 2, Morningside 1
1908—Upper Iowa U. 0, Morningside 3. Nebraska Wesleyan 0, Morningside 3
1909—Nebraska Wesleyan 1, Morningside 2
1910—Simpson 0, Morningside 3. Upper Iowa 1, Morningside 2
1911—Upper Iowa U. 1, Morningside 2. Upper Iowa U. 3, Morningside 0

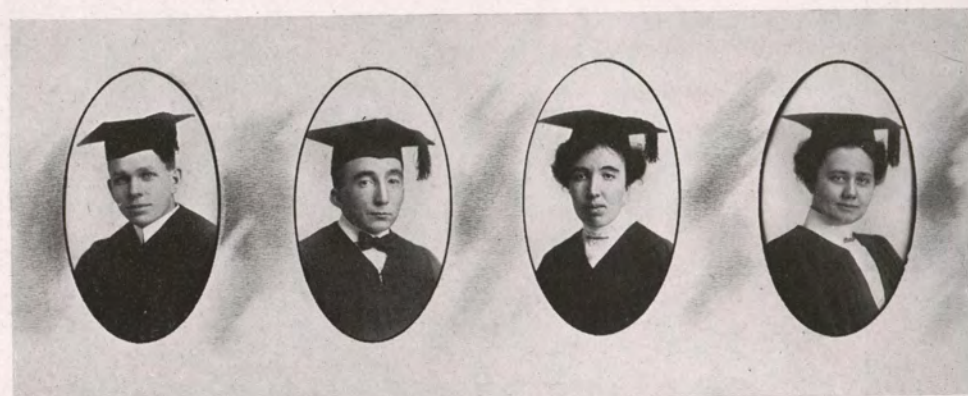
▲1913▲



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FLORENCE E. ANTHONY	W. H. BOWKER	W. W. BASS	L. L. CULBERTSON
Fair	Wistful	Waggish	Lusty
Excellent	Honorable	Winning	Lucky
Amiable	Bashful	Boyish	Courageous



P. R. CORNER	R. H. CARTER	A. BLANCHE CARTER	CLARA E. CRUMMER
Pleasant	Reliable	Accurate	Considerate
Reasonable	Hefty	Benevolent	Earnest
Congenial	Cute	Constant	Competent

▲▲ 1913 ▲▲

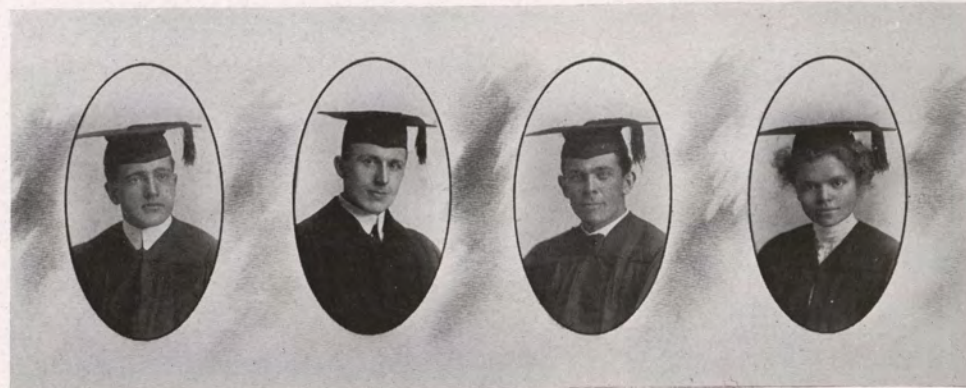


B. P. DOLLIVER	W. E. ELLISON	S. E. ELLIOTT	W. D. FARNHAM
Bustling	Worthy	Silent	Willing
Peaceable	Efficient	Exact	Diligent
Dauntless	Enduring	Erudite	Fainthearted



NELLIE C. FLETCHER	I. N. GABRIELSON	MAUDE L. GILLIN	MADGE L. GILLIN
Nice	Independent	Modest	Merry
Coefficient	Noble	Loving	Little
Facetious	Genuine	Gracious	Gifted

▲▲ 1913 ▲▲

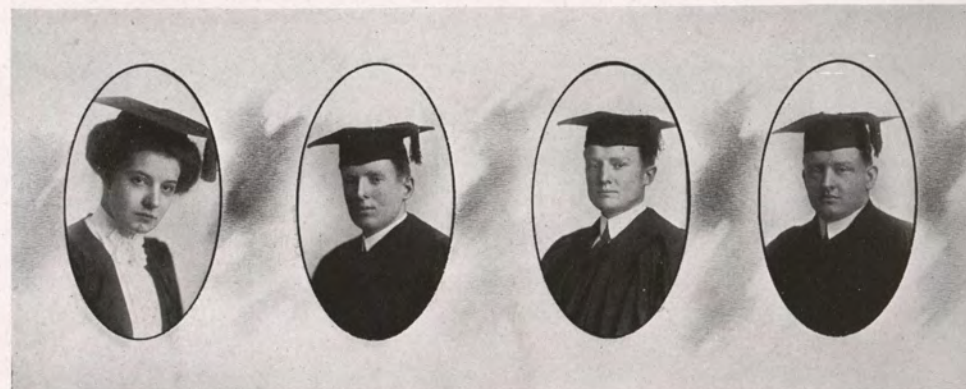


R. W. HESS
Runty
Wise
Handy

S. D. JOHNSON
Sesquipedalianic
Dignified
Judicious

A. E. KENT
Aberrant
Eccentric
Kind

HULDA A. KREUTZ
Hasty
Angelic
Keen



RACHEL M. COOK
Righteous
Mild
Charming

J. A. LEWIS
Journalistic
Agreeable
Luminous

J. H. LEWIS
Jocular
Hilarious
Lithesome

D. P. MAHONEY
Dashing
Pugilistic
Musical

▲▲ 1913 ▲▲



E. LOUISE McDONALD
Estimable
Loyal
Meditative

HELEN A. McDONALD
Humble
Attentive
Modest

HELEN K. OLMSTEAD
Honest
Kind
Obliging

E. C. PALMER
Effeminate
Cheerful
Pious



LOLA I. RAW
Laudable
Imperturbable
Resourceful

EDNA RIEKE
Energetic
Refulgent

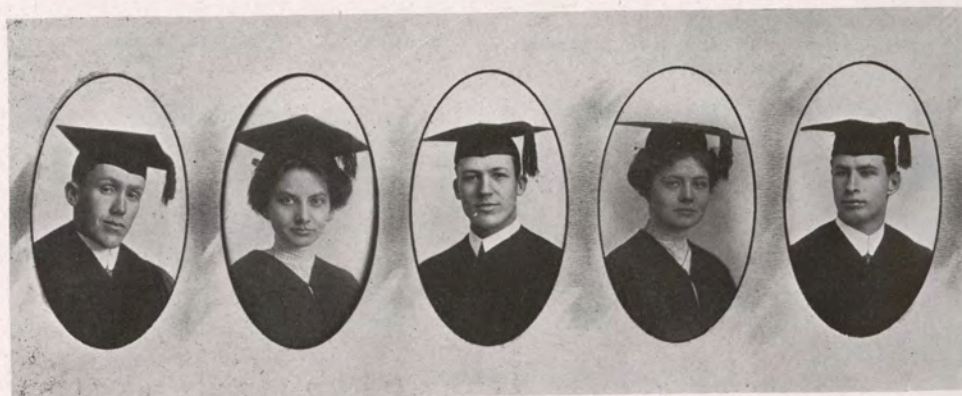
F. B. ROGERS
Frisky
Brainy
Rare

A. H. SCHATZ
Antiquated
Helpful
Shark

▲▲ 1913 ▲▲



C. E. SMITH	HAZEL E. SIMAN	MYRTLE L. SEIFERT	MARGUERITE E. SHREINER	ETHEL A. SHANNON
Courteous	Happy	Mirthful	Merry	Eager
Eloquent	Effulgent	Lively	Effervescent	Affable
Square	Skillful	Sincere	Studious	Sagacious



R. E. SMYLLIE	GLADYS O. TUTTLE	G. E. WICKENS	GEORGIA F. WISEMAN	E. C. WARBURTON
Roughish	Gentle	Gallant	Good	Easy
Elegant	Optimistic	Egoistic	Faithful	Cautious
Sportive	True	Wily	Winsome	Wayward

▲ 1913 ▲



▲ 1913 ▲



LILLIAN E. BOWER
Correctionville

Edith is one of that "Loveland Bunch." She has the rare qualities of wit and humor. By some she has been dubbed an old maid, but this is leap year and Edith is making herself heard. Poetical, musical, true and steadfast. A firm friend and a wise counselor. A hard worker, with a liberal supply of "A" grades as a reward.



SILAS A. BRALEY
Cherokee

We call him "Si," but there are very few sighs in his nature. He believes in finishing what he starts, as shown by his consistent work in Chemistry, and in maintaining his high school affections. A believer in the productions of his home town. Consistent in his visits to the kitchen of Marion Hall. A jolly, jovial friend. Has ambitions on the cinder path.

SARAH ANN BLEAKLY
Galva

You are greeted with a smile and a cheery, "Good morning," when you approach the office if "Sarah Ann" is there. She even thinks she can influence the Dean. How absurd! Is never backward about giving advice, to all those who need it. Enthusiastic over every undertaking, stick-to-it-iveness is her prominent characteristic.



MITCHELL P. BRIGGS
LeMars

Society's best man. Would play football if a dress suit could be worn for the moleskins. "Mike's" time is too full of numerous official duties for study. Verbosity is his hobby; formality, his delight; singing and debating, his recreation; reporting, his vocation; and the ministry his aspiration.



ELLA S. CAMPBELL
Sioux City

An "A" grade student, hence, a man hater. Possesses constancy and kindness of disposition, the marks of a pure character. She couldn't even quarrel with herself. Gentle, perhaps shy, but a true friend to those who know her well. Has sometimes been termed a favorite of the faculty, but that is because she doesn't know how to get into mischief.

JOHN E. BRIGGS
Eagle Grove

First of all a college booster, then a loyal society member, and a firm friend. "Ephriam" is skillful, poetic and artistic. Originality is his hobby, journalism his chosen vocation, debating his pastime. Is strictly in a class by himself. Chronically he keeps a diary, spasmodically he has a date. Verbally, formality is his bore, yet personally none is more exacting and orderly.





AUDREE I. DAVIE
Sioux City

A jolly fine girl, who is a supreme favorite with her society members, and admired or loved by everyone in school. Ever welcome in any social gathering, where she soon stirs up a good time. Never more in her place than at a party. Delightfully straightforward and frank in her manner. Studious, yet if she doesn't get an "A" a "B" will do.



JOCY I. CARTER
Whiting

Between her hair and her eyes, there is a rivalry for depth of color. Jocy is our official "jokist." Invariably she sees the point to a joke—within two weeks. Though at times serious, at others blithesome, she is never trivial. Wherever she is there is something doing. Her only complaint is that the days are seven hours too short.



SUSAN A. EADS
Sioux City

Primarily and pre-eminently a Junior, next a Pi, and at the end of the list a French student and a believer in leap year. A jolly friend, a royal entertainer, and an accomplished reader. Has never been seriously attached until recently, and now it is to a mighty nice lad who will some day grow up. There is none other like Susan.



WILLIAM C. EVANS
Sioux City

Last year, "Bill" had lofty aims. She is not here this year, so he has become diligent in his studies. If it were not for Biology, German, French and several other things he would enjoy life immensely. Is a coming debater. Has never entered the athletic arena. In class room and on the campus, a serious, steadfast and friendly character.



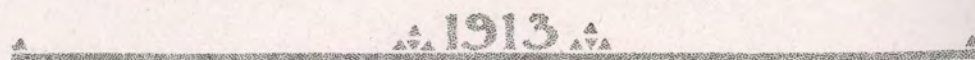
CATHERINE E. ELLIOTT
Olathe, Kansas

She does more things and does them well than any other girl in school. She is president of the girls' student body, which speaks of her popularity among the girls. A brilliant student, an earnest Y. W. worker, and a friend to all. Always busy, yet ever anxious to render assistance or give counsel. She really accomplishes things.



ROY H. GARLOCK
Sioux, Nebraska

Has been in Morning-side since the flood. Talks with anybody, at any time, at any place, on any subject, at any length. Has sold many books in his day, and could sell patent medicine. Exceedingly ambitious in debate, and has thus far achieved no little success. A singer of ability, and a strenuous worker. The ministry is his chosen profession.





I. OSCAR HALL
Whiting

Contrary to the implication of his name, he is seldom seen in the corridors. A man with a big voice and heart as large. Never known to praise himself, but ever with a good word for others. A hard worker in Y. M. His aspirations are in the ministerial line, where he cannot help but succeed. A deep student, a steadfast friend, and at all times a man.



LISLE R. HOSFORD
Sioux City

He came this year from Fremont Normal school because he wanted to finish with a good class. Although a new man, he does not display his talents but leaves them to be discovered—no Herculean task. He is silent, retiring, and attends to his own affairs, characteristics we all might covet. An interesting conversationalist and a good musician.



MARY A. HALL
Colo

No one has been able to tell exactly whether her eyes are blue or brown. Annetta, though quiet and unassuming, has won her way into the hearts of her classmates by her earnest loyalty and sweet tempered disposition. A true friend to whom her chums love to go for consolation and advice. She knows the truth and dares to stand by it.

▲ 1913 ▲



FRANK P. JOHNSON
Alta

Our platinum tongued orator, the best in the state. Hails from Cherokee, where they say there are a few more noisy people. Hopeful, versatile, humorous, interesting, and a practical politician. His home is on the platform. "Bugger's" fame as a singer and a reader is state wide. The most popular man in school. Too busy for athletics.



CLIFFORD JORY
Sheldon

Clif—a different man since Hazel came to Morningside. Particularly devoted in his attendance to and from school and most of the rest of the day. Even eats at the same table. What little time is left he devotes to athletics and journalism. With him a recitation and a bluff are synonymous. A chronic joker, witty, care-free and happy.



RAY W. HESS
Plover

Ray is the nifty kid. A whale of a student, a shark at Chemistry. Studies for the good derived, accepts the grades as incidental. Has a knack of getting interested in everything he thinks about—even German. Thought about a nice girl once and now receives a daily letter. No wonder he decided to finish this year. A good debater, almost a philosopher, and a right good fellow.

▲ 1913 ▲



LULA M. KINDLESPIRE
Spencer

One of the "Spencer Twins." Sunny hair, sunny smile, sunny disposition. A lover of history (Montgomery's) and for some reason she tries to keep it on the reserve shelf. "O heaven! were man constant he were perfect." We know her best as an accommodating librarian, and to our loss if not socially. A real, jolly college girl.



LESLIE H. KINGSBURY
Ponca, Nebraska

A coming man. His first hit looks like a home run. His promise as a track man is probably due to his affiliations with the Montgomery family. He is a good student but this never interferes with the possibility to play a good joke. A ready wit, a keen mind, and a promising debater. "Poncaber-ry" is a product of the sand hills of Nebraska.



HARRIET L. KIFER
Sioux City

We may say she is silent and gentle, yet with a happy smile for all. No one is more optimistic than she. A lover of that which is pure and good. Always strives for the best. Scrupulous about pleasing the faculty, for which she is rewarded. Afraid of ghosts! Only those that really know her can fully realize her merit.

1913



ALLAN C. LEMON
LeMars

As an orator, debater, athlete and student, Al has brought honor to himself and his school. A hard and consistent worker, no one more readily appreciates a joke than he. He is loved by his friends, respected by his opponents, and honored by all who know him. No one who takes him into his confidence will ever want for a courageous ally and a steadfast friend.



EVA I. LEAZER
Sioux City

"Ebenezer" is more of a politician than a rhetorician. She is an accomplished cornetist, a singer, an earnest church worker, and makes a few grades. Isn't that enough for one girl? Benevolent, constant, and of a jolly temperament. Gentleness and optimism are her dominant characteristics. Where she is, there you will find a good time.



GRACE F. LOGAN
Spencer

The other "Spencer Twin." A Junior by choice, drawn there, it seems by presidential attraction. A good student, but not over studious. A sympathetic listener and a good companion, as evidenced by her seldom lack of an attendant. Is jolly, yet serious; fun-loving, yet sincere. Has a quick and open sympathy for all who need it. An inspiration to all who seek the good of life.

1913



HORACE G. MERTEN
Garner

A genius in disguise. A hard worker, a debater of ability, an embryonic philosopher, an earnest student with "A" grades as a by-product. He quotes Horace and reads Faust as a pastime. He regards time as knowledge and girls as a necessary evil. Morningside has done much for him, but not more than he has done for her.



VINCENT E.
MONTGOMERY
Sioux City

Small—but oh my! A man among men. A star debater, a prince of a fuser, and a crack athlete. If you are in the habit of taking a back seat, don't attempt to follow "Vince." Gives his class distinction through his track captaincy. Is full of fun, energetic, game. His favorite pastime is breaking the Monument Run record.

MARY A. McCUTCHEN
Sioux City

The old adage that, "a friend is one who knows all about you and still loves you," might have been taken from her example. She can tell the history of the world from the creation through the nineteen twelve presidential election. Of a cheerful and winning disposition. Just one look from her great laughing blue eyes is ample inspiration to conquer worlds.



FLORENCE M.
MONTGOMERY
Sioux City

A co-ed blithe and gay. Has decided to finish college in three years—we wonder why. Has been known to talk an hour or so each day in the halls with a certain lad from Ponca, in spite of which she always seems to have her lessons. Few indeed are there in school more cheerful than Florence. Her smile is the kind that won't wash off. No girl is better liked.



MINNIE A. NELSON
Wakefield, Nebraska

One whose studies do not hinder her college education. Is shy and rather quiet, but a splendid friend, when once that friendship has been established. Was never supposed to think of boys but leap year brings its revelations. Obliging yet firm. A worker; earnest in Y. W., diligent in society, enthusiastic in everything. Precise, dignified, nice. A Junior true blue.



MARTHA A. MOWER
Sioux City

Has anyone forgotten the annual board election at Alice's last spring? Hardly! Sooner would he forget his society banquet or spring outing. Quiet, reserved, studious. Always wears blue—the class color. One of Sioux City's most splendid gifts to Morningside. We can but say, with Burns, "Sweet Alice."





GEORGE W. PRICHARD
Onawa

Man or boy? Graduates from college at an age when most of us do from high school. Concomitant with the lengthening of his knee breeches, his mind has broadened since coming to Morningside. "Prit" has won his honor "M" in baseball and tackled the sturdiest on the gridiron. To become an accomplished fusser and a legal light is his ambition.

EVA W. RANDOLPH
Sioux City

Another of that jolly crowd who come each morning from the city. In society, a tireless worker. Eva does those little unseen things, and perhaps the great ones, too, that make the world go on. Cheerful, optimistic, studious. An inspiration to those who are honored with her friendship, an aspiration to those who are not.



ANNA RIEKE
Kingsley

To speak of her uncomplimentarily would be falsehood. In Morningside is not her equal. She studies enough, enjoys life all day, and never worries nor gets peeved. Couldn't be snobbish if she tried, which she never did. Anna is modest, unassuming, wholesome. Whoever meets her is her ally thereafter, and the richer for the possession of her friendship.



LOTTIE L. SANDERS
Sioux City

A Sioux City girl, classy, talented and winning. One of those who make us sit up and take notice, whether before an audience, in the class room, or in the parlor. She is a royal hostess, and she has often thrown open wide the doors of hospitality to the young people of the school. An exceedingly clever reader, a jolly friend, and a brilliant student.



HAZEL M. SHUMAKER
Sioux City

We are all aware that Hazel lives in Morningside, for her home has ever been open to us in our frolics. A charming girl with a smile for all. Last year she acquired a love for history, and is now interested in the Hudson settlement. It does not take much to keep some people happy and Hazel is one of these. If optimism were riches, she'd be a millionaire.

MABEL B. ROREM
St. Paul, Minn.

Home's in St. Paul, lives in Morningside, heart's in Florida. Prim little Mabel. Was ever one more exacting? "To hear her sing, to hear her sing, it is to hear the birds in spring. To see her smile, to see her smile, it's worth your while to go a mile." Studious, serious, fun-loving, religious. What need of more to tell of any one?





HELEN E. WEDGEWOOD
Sioux City

Quiet and seemingly reserved to those who do not know her. Rather bashful, modest, conscientious beyond reason. Takes her time and does everything well. Never forgets what she learns. Always ready to help one out of a difficulty and is full of really helpful suggestions. She likes to stand up and thinks she has red hair.



EDNA SIMON
Ida Grove

A booster from the word go. Trustworthy, energetic, capable, spirited and to spare. She never wastes time. Enthusiastic in all her work. German is her hobby. Has even traveled and studied in Germany. Edna is a girl whose dignified bearing commands respect and acquaintance means admiration. True clear through, of marked personality, with a strong will and determination.



SARA R. WHITEHOUSE
Cherokee

Sara is one of those happy girls who is the life of any company with whom she happens to find herself. With her ready wit and contagious laughter, in school or out, she keeps those near her in a pleasant mood. Just now a member of the Jolly Bachelor Girls, although it appears that her sojourn there will not endure and soon she will join the ranks of the home-makers.

▲ 1913 ▲



D. LAWRENCE WICKENS
Avon, South Dakota

In stature, he reminds us of some great men. Being surpassingly tall, we call him "Wick" for short. There is no certainty as to when he came to Morningside, but it is safe to say he is an "old timer." A business-like, earnest, aggressive worker, a winner in athletics and ambitious in debate and oratory. Thinks twice before he speaks.



INEZ L. WHITNEY
Aurelia

A quiet girl whose smile is wonderously sweet and whose speech is gentle, pleasing. Her kindly nature has won her many true and lasting friends, which makes her one of the jewels of old M. C. She wears a far-away look in her eyes and we Juniors know her thoughts are with her heart at Parsons College. She simply must finish this year.



J. HENRY
WINTERRINGER
Oto

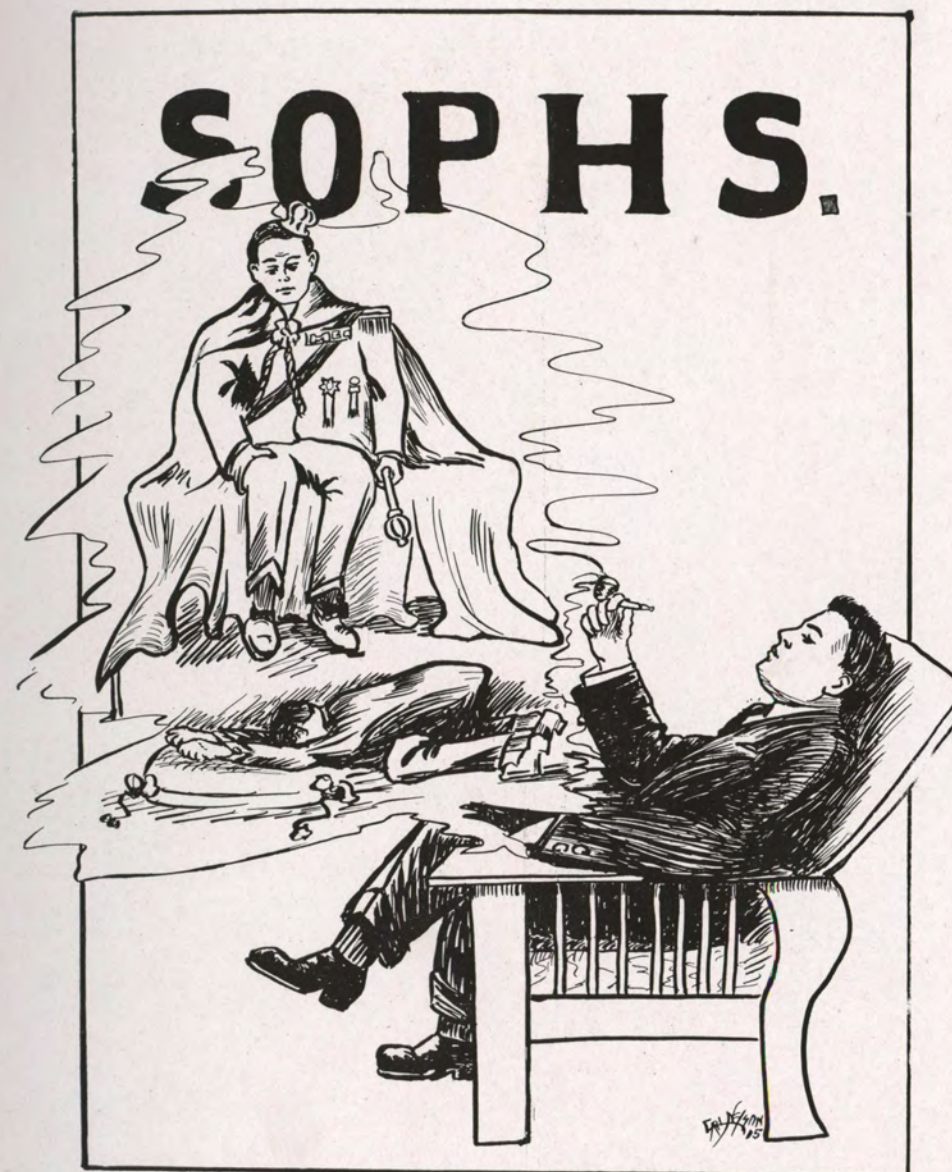
A football veteran, the only Morningside captain to serve for two years. Has fussed more girls than all the rest of the boys collectively, and this not from necessity but from choice. "Hank" is always jolly, yet ever serious; a firm friend, hates deceit. A Biological major, with a surgical reputation. His athletic propensities are but a mask to his wisdom.

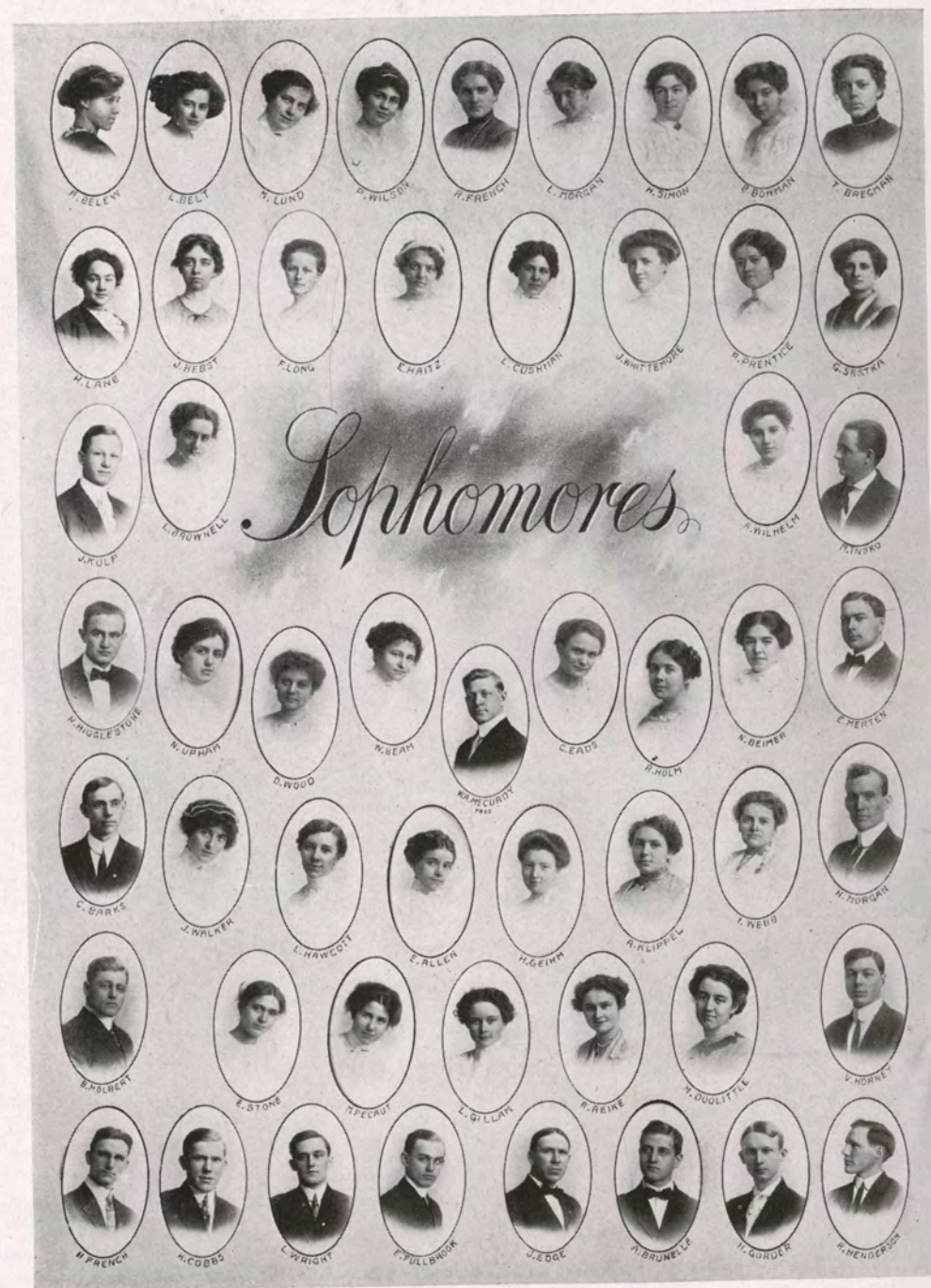
▲ 1913 ▲



LA VANCHE M. WOOD
Sioux City

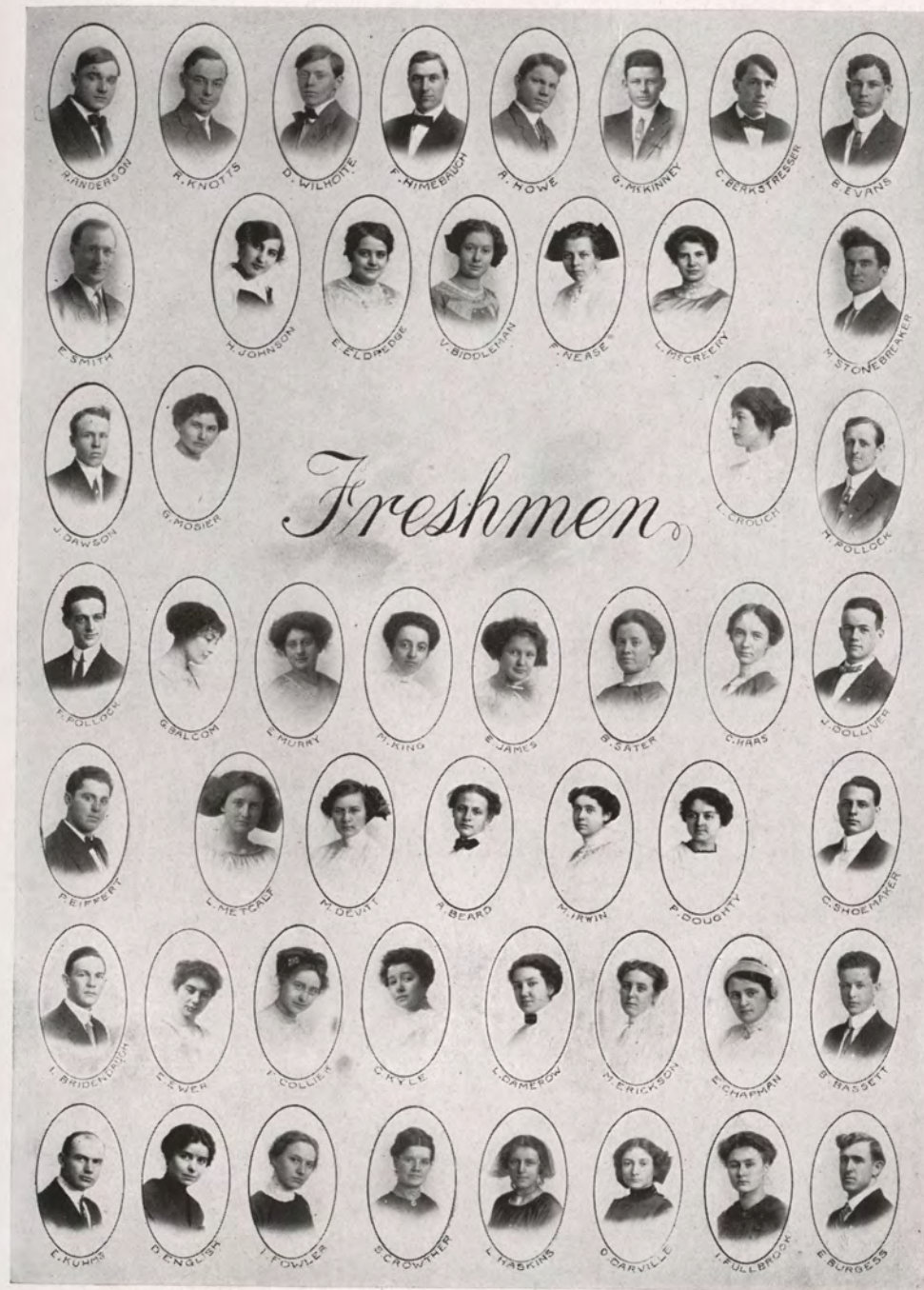
The jolliest, most care-free girl in school, yet sincere and constant. Has adopted for her slogan, "More men for Morning-side," and lives it out to the letter. Is blessed with that library spirit so prevalent in a co-educational institution. Likes to talk to the football men. We must say she is studious for she is finishing in three years.

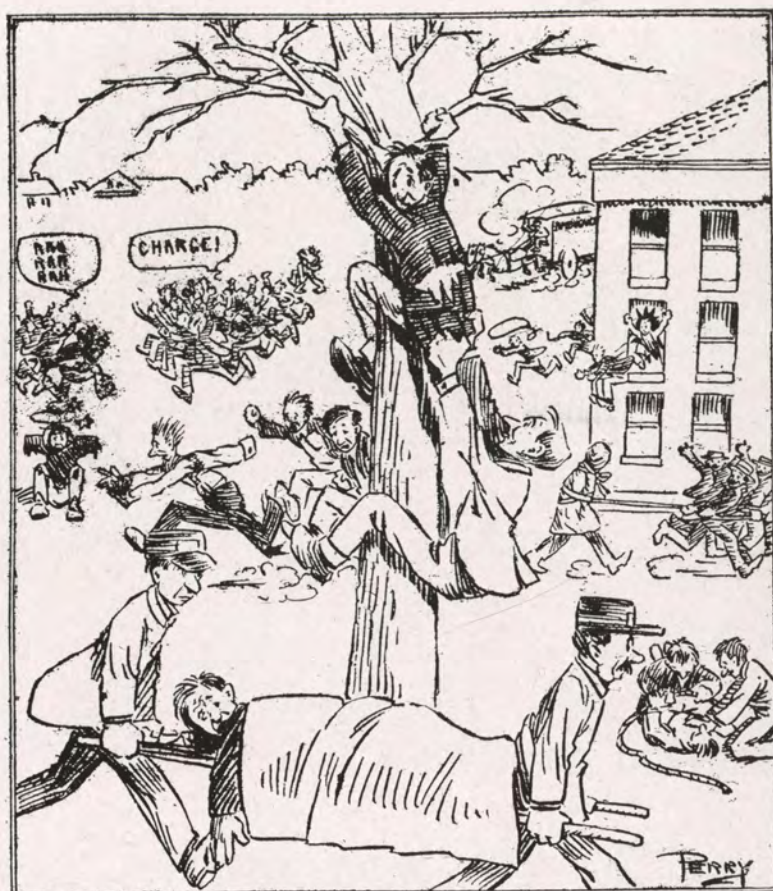




FRESHMEN







Compared to the Morning Side Class War the Turko-Italian War Sinks Into Insignificance



1913



ORGANIZATION

1913



The Faculty Club

OFFICERS

T. C. STEPHENS	President
H. G. CAMPBELL	Vice President
H. W. EWING	Secretary and Treasurer
H. STILES	Historian

On the evening of February 3, 1912, there was a quiet gathering in the Biology room and the organization of a Men's Faculty Club was perfected. Meetings are held monthly and at each one some topic is presented by one of the members. These topics pertain chiefly to observations and personal experiences in travel or to recent advances and discoveries in the various departmental fields represented.

PROGRAM

February 3, 1912—"German Universities"	H. G. Campbell
March 2, 1912—"Egypt, the Land of Mystery"	A. E. Craig
April 6, 1912—"Some Modern Educational Problems"	E. A. Brown
May 4, 1912—"Racial Elements in the Population of the United States"	S. L. Chandler
October 5, 1912—"Forward Movements Since the Civil War"	F. E. Haynes
November 2, 1912—"The Parthenon"	H. F. Kanthlener
November 30, 1912—"The Electron Theory"	H. Stiles

Academy Reading Club

OFFICERS

CLARA LEWIS	President
FRANCIS CRAIG	Secretary

The Young Women's Christian Association has long felt the need of some sort of organization through which it could reach the Academy girls. In view of this fact a Missionary Reading Circle has been organized. Already more than half of the Academy girls are enrolled, nearly all of whom are also members of the Association. The work has been put under the supervision of Miss Sarah Crowther, assisted by Miss Emma Klippel.

1913



Oratorical Association

OFFICERS

W. A. McCURDY	President
J. H. LEWIS	Vice President
H. G. MERTEN	Secretary and Treasurer

MEMBERS

A. C. Lemon	A. H. Brunelle	E. C. Mead
F. P. Johnson	I. N. Gabrielson	C. W. Spry
B. P. Dolliver	D. L. Wickens	R. R. Vernon
I. O. Hall	J. A. Lewis	C. E. Smith

According to the constitution adopted last spring, the Oratorical Association is composed of those persons of collegiate standing who have participated in a home contest. The object of the Association is to further the oratorical interests of Morningside. It is a member of the State Oratorical Association.

Last year Morningside entered the Intercollegiate Peace Contest, and, represented by Frank P. Johnson, took first place. J. G. Emerson, of Ames, who had previously won over Mr. Johnson in the regular State Oratorical Contest, and who later won the Inter-State Oratorical Contest which was held at Morningside, May 19, 1911, was ranked second.

1913



Prohibition Association

OFFICERS

D. L. WICKENS	President
A. C. LEMON	Vice President
M. O. INSKO	Secretary and Treasurer

"Moderation in all things," may be said to be the motto of the College Prohibition Association. Since its establishment in 1890, it has been one of Morningside's important organizations, having survived the German Club and several locker clubs. The primary purpose of the Association is the study of the liquor problem from all standpoints.

One of the chief functions of the Association is the conducting of the annual Dewey Prize Oratorical Contest, so called in honor of Mr. Erwin Dewey of Sargeant Bluffs, Iowa, the donor of the prizes of twenty-five dollars and fifteen dollars for first and second places. This contest has always been one of Morningside's leading forensic events, invariably comprising a number of strong orations arguing the urgency of prohibiting the liquor traffic. The winners of the local contest representing Morningside in the state contest have twice won first place, twice second, and once third, having also won once the inter-state and third place in the national contest. The work of Morningside's orators in this department has been a strong factor in forming her enviable reputation in forensics.

Debate League

OFFICERS

R. H. McVICKER	President
J. A. LEWIS	Secretary
D. L. WICKENS	Treasurer
PROF. C. A. MARSH, Permanent Corresponding Secretary	

The Debate League of Morningside College has entire charge of all the inter-society and inter-collegiate debates. It is composed of twelve members, chosen, three from each of the men's collegiate literary societies and three from the faculty, making a full representation of the interests of the school.

The League was organized in the fall of 1909, under the leadership of Professor Eno, and it has proven to be the most satisfactory method of supervising the debating affairs of the college. The officers are elected annually.

1913



Glee Club

The Morningside Glee Club was organized in 1910 by Director O. A. Morse of the Conservatory of Music, with a membership of sixteen. Activities of the first season were confined to hard work in getting the raw voices into shape and giving the home concert.

In the fall of 1911, the membership was increased to twenty. The Club was somewhat handicapped by a change in personnel, all but one of the first tenors being new members. Concerts have been given at Alta; Rosalie, Nebraska; and Hinton. Since the home concert the Club has been overwhelmed with requests for dates, and have sung at numerous affairs in the city and at the college. Musical critics have expressed the opinion that the Morningside Club will compare favorably with any in the state, not excepting the one known as "The Best in the West."

1913



Band

PROF. CLOVIS B. JOHNSON Director

MEMBERS

Glen Garrett	Cornet
Herman Lueder	Cornet
Claude Cushing	Manager, Cornet
Reuben Wallin	Alto
Donald Willhoit	Alto
Herbert Dunham	Tenor
Lowell Brokaw	Trombone
Harold Gorder	Baritone
Jesse Dawson	Snare Drum
Silas Braley	Secretary and Treasurer, Bass Drum
Carl Nelson	Clarinet
Clarence Craig	Piccolo



Collegian Reporter Staff

Away back in those days when Morningside College was an experiment, still a thing of the future, T. F. Warner, now of Twin Falls, Idaho, published a monthly college paper. The first issue contained eighteen pages and many pictures of the buildings of the Morningside to be. Its life was brief, however, and it expired in the first gloomy days of the University of the Northwest. During the fall of 1896, the Philomatheans instigated the publication of a college paper on the basis of a student enterprise. Accordingly, Charles McCaffree was chosen editor of L'Echo, with Professor Stokes at the head of the management. Following Mr. McCaffree, W. L. Harding edited the paper for three years with much success, changing the name to Collegian Reporter and making it a weekly. Then D. L. Young held the position for a year. In 1902, C. L. Gilbert was elected editor, but having resigned on account of illness, Miss Pearl Woodford filled the vacancy. The next year Mr. Gilbert was again elected but served only two terms. R. G. Young did much towards giving the paper vivacity and popularity during 1904. In 1905, J. W. Wunn wielded the editorial pen and D. F. Robbins was leader in college journalism during the winter and spring of 1906. The next year the Reporter was improved under the superintendence of J. C. Bass. During 1907 and 1908, S. O. Rorem brought the paper to an unparalleled state of excellent. C. F. Cushman took his turn in the spring of 1909. In 1909 and 1910, G. W. Barrett edited a very creditable sheet. L. S. Anderson, who served in this capacity in the fall of 1910, resigned at the end of the second semester, and since that time E. C. Warburton has held down the editorial chair.



A Resume of Morningside Annals

To the class of '02 belongs the honor of publishing the first Morningside Junior Annual. The "Blue and White," which were then the College colors, made its appearance in the spring of '01, was edited by Miss Florence Cate, and was appropriately dedicated to President Wilson S. Lewis. It contained many ideas which have been faithfully followed ever since and some that have never been surpassed. The class of '03, not to be outdone, published the "Bumble Bee," dedicated to YOU and edited by D. M. Simpson. In 1903, the idea was abandoned as being too big an undertaking for the size of the class. The following year the "Maroon" came out dedicated to Rev. Bennett Mitchell and edited by G. J. Poppenheimer of '05. "Whoops of the Sioux" was next in line. It was dedicated to the Alumni and edited by J. W. Kindig. Since that time the Morningside Year Book has appeared regularly each spring, always springing some new ideas which have made it the "best ever." The "Sioux" '07 was dedicated to Miss Dimmitt and edited by D. F. Robbins; the "Sioux" '08 was dedicated to Rev. J. B. Trimble and edited by C. D. Horner; the "Sioux" '09, dedicated to Our Sioux City Friends, was edited by A. G. Cushman. The class of '10 chose L. R. Chapman as their editor and Professor F. H. Garver as the one most worthy of the dedication. The "Sioux" '11 was dedicated to the new president, Luther Freeman, and L. S. Anderson wielded the editorial pen. Last year F. G. Elwick superintended the work on the book which was dedicated to our dean, Sidney L. Chandler.

Let this year's production speak for itself.

▲▲ 1913 ▲▲



Volunteer Band

OFFICERS

A. E. KENT President
CLARA M. ERICKSON . . . Secretary and Treasurer

Declaration: It is my purpose, if God permits, to become a foreign missionary.

At a Bible Study Conference held at Mt. Hermon, Massachusetts, in July, 1886, a movement was started to enlist men and women for Christian work in foreign fields. Out of eight thousand men and women who have gone as foreign missionaries for North America, five thousand have been secured through the Student Volunteer Movement.

The Band at Morningside was started in 1902. At present the volunteers in foreign countries are: Mr. and Mrs. Fred Trimble, Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Carson, Estie Boddy, Ida Lewis, Jennie Bridenbaugh, in China; C. F. Hartzell in South America; C. Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Taylor in Korea.

"The world for Christ in this generation."

▲▲ 1913 ▲▲



Young Women's Christian Association Cabinet

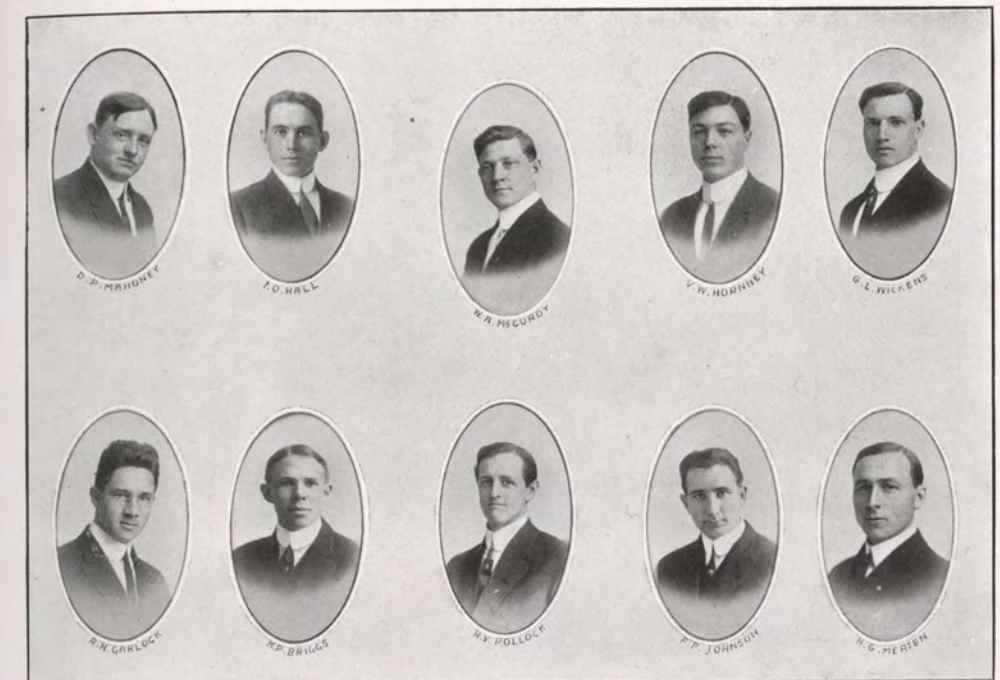
OFFICERS

EDNA RIEKE	President
PEARL WILSON	Vice President
JOCY CARTER	Treasurer
GRACE LOGAN	Secretary

Chairmen of Committees

MINNIE NELSON	Social
NELLIE UPHAM	Extension
RACHEL HOLM	Intercollegiate
SARAH CROWTHER	Devotional
CATHERINE ELLIOTT	Mission

1913



Young Men's Christian Association Cabinet

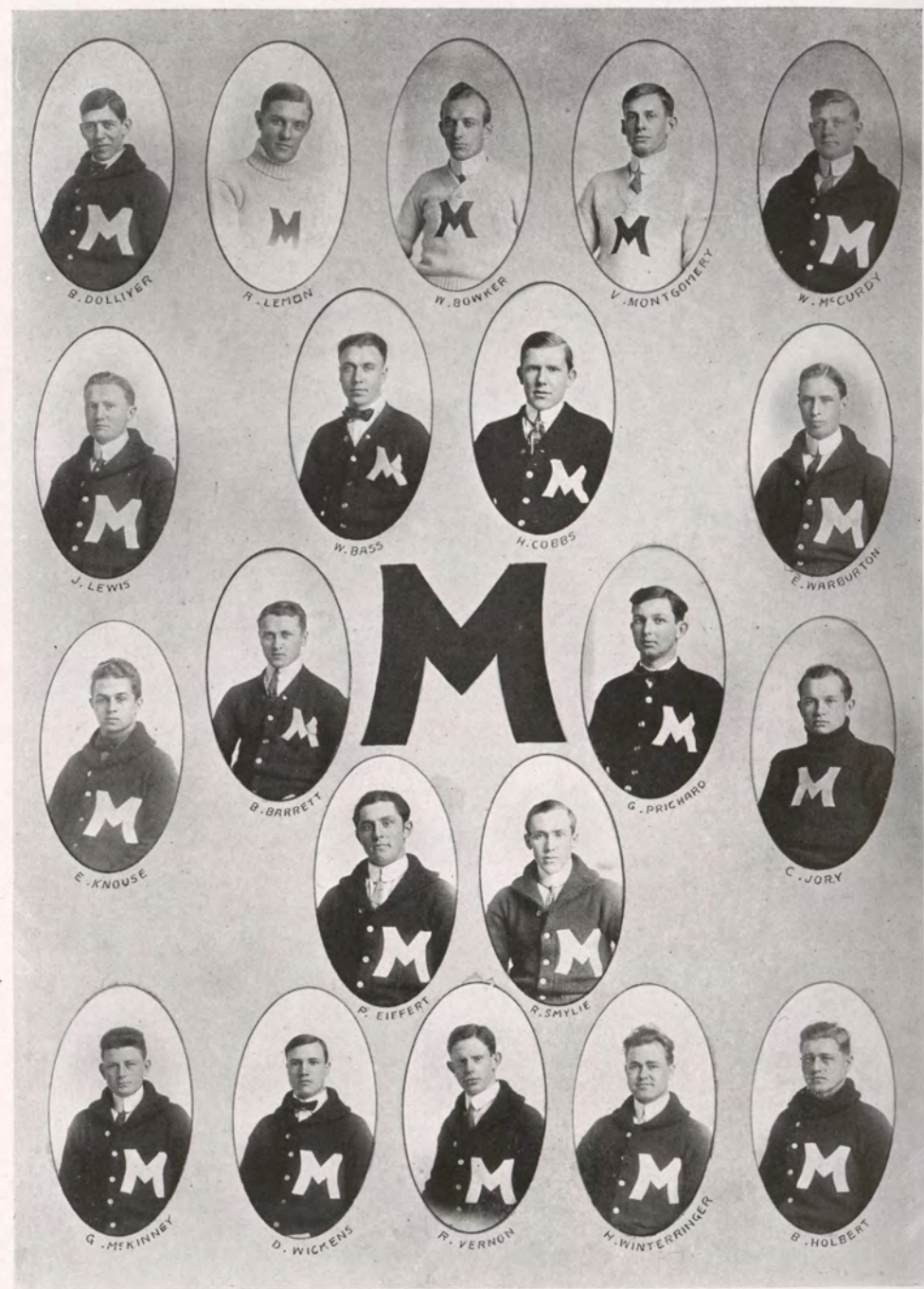
OFFICERS

W. A. McCURDY	President
I. O. HALL	Vice President
V. W. HORRNEY	Secretary
M. P. BRIGGS	Treasurer

Chairmen of Committees

D. L. Wickens	Bible Study
B. P. Dolliver	Extension
F. P. Johnson	Social
H. C. Pollock	Membership
H. G. Merten	Mission
I. O. Hall	Devotional
F. E. Burgess	Personal Work

1913



THE "M" CLUB

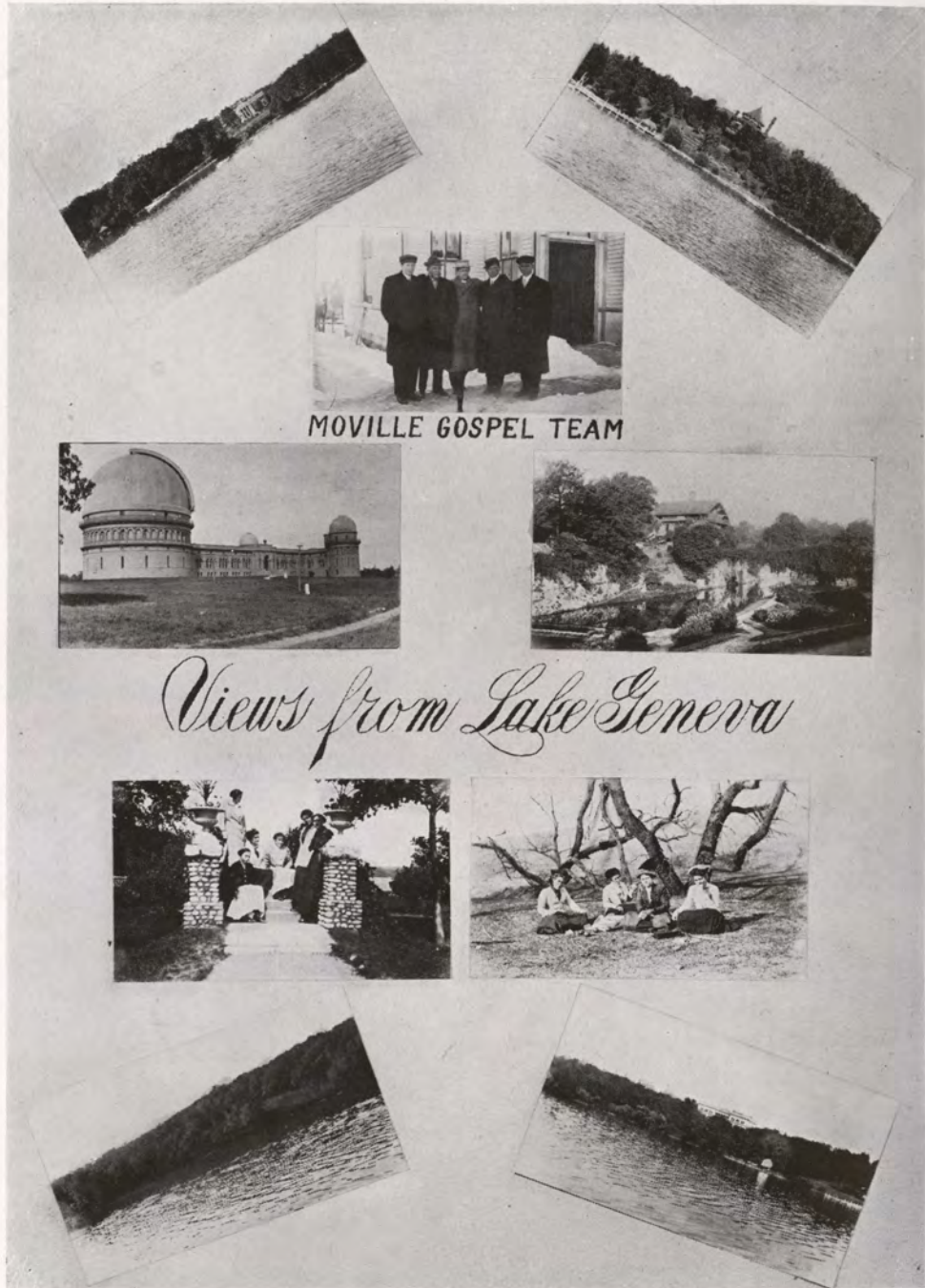
1913



Personnel of the "M" Club

- George B. Barrett—Baseball, '11
 William W. Bass—Football, '09; Basketball, '12
 Willard H. Bowker—Track, '11
 Harold M. Cobbs—Baseball, '11
 Barrett P. Dolliver—Football, '11
 Paul Eiffert—Football, '11; Basketball, '12
 Ben Holbert, Jr.—Football, '10, '11; Baseball, '11; Track, '11; Basketball, '12
 Clifford Jory—Football, '10; Basketball, '11, '12
 Earl Knouse—Football, '11
 Allan C. Lemon—Track, '10, '11
 James H. Lewis—Football, '09, '11
 William A. McCurdy—Football, '08, '10, '11; Baseball, '08, '09, '11
 Guy D. McKinney—Football, '11
 Vincent E. Montgomery—Track, '11; Basketball, '12
 George W. Prichard—Baseball, '11
 Robert E. Smylie—Football, '08, '09, '10, '11; Basketball, '10; Baseball, '10
 Robert R. Vernon—Football, '11.
 Earl C. Warburton—Football, '11
 D. Lawrence Wickens—Track, '10, '11
 Henry Winterringer—Football, '08, '09, '10, '11

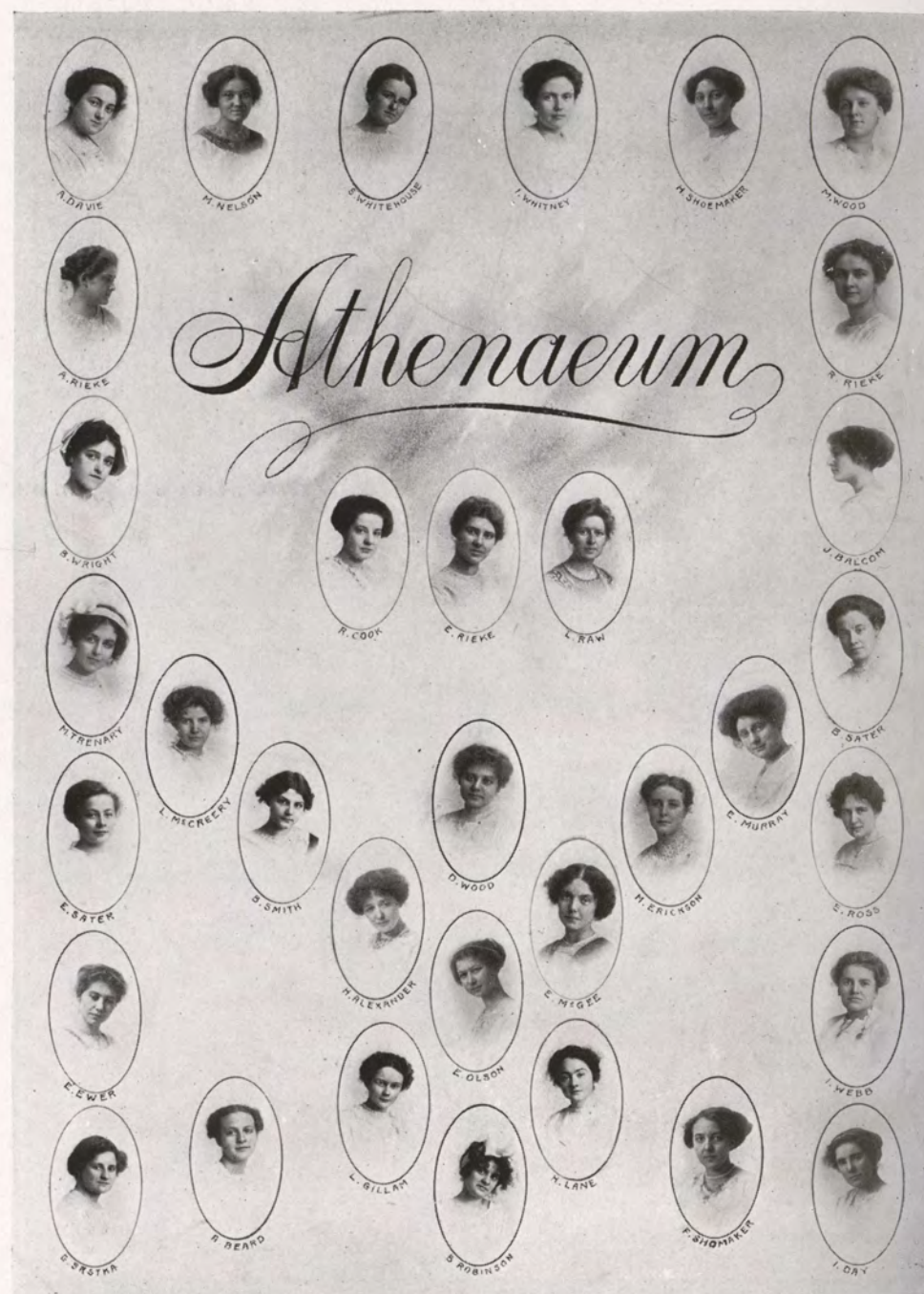
1913



MOVILLE GOSPEL TEAM

Views from Lake Geneva





1913

One hundred twenty-six



Athenaerum

Organized November 14, 1891

Colors—Light Blue and White

Motto—*Utile dulce* (The useful with the pleasing)

PRESIDENTS

Spring Term
JENNIE NELSON

Fall Term
LOLA RAW

Winter Term
EDNA RIEKE

CALENDAR

April 27, 1911—Picnic at Floyd Monument.

May 22, 1911—Picnic at Riverside.

June 14, 1911—Reunion.

September 21, 1911—Presentation of Athenaerum Queen.

September 23, 1911—Wienie roast at North Ravine.

September 25, 1911—Taffy pull at Audree Davie's home.

September 26, 1911—Kid party at Doris Wood's home.

September 30, 1911—Track meet; Ames, Drake, Iowa, Morningside.

October 7, 1911—Progressive dinner; Shumaker's, Frary's, Raw's, Webb's.

October 21, 1911—Attic party, mock wedding.

October 30, 1911—Annual banquet at the West.

November 13, 1911—Formal initiation.

November 25, 1911—Reception for Philo debaters.

December 13, 1911—Tea for the ladies of the faculty.

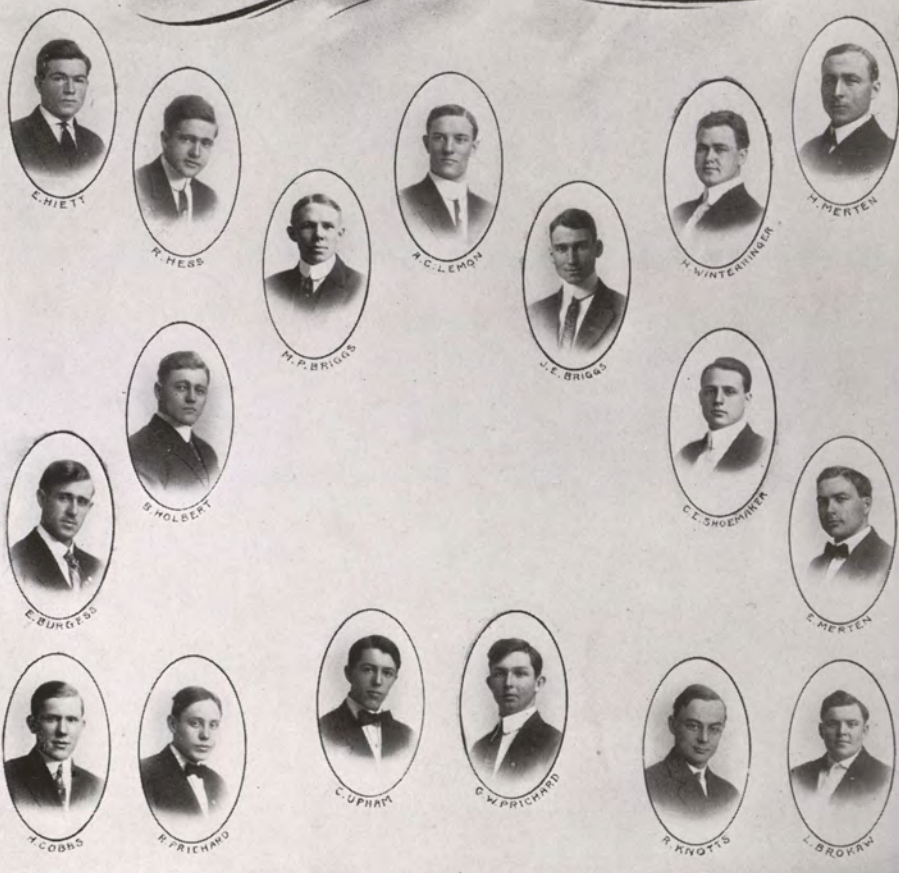
January 20, 1912—Open door by new girls.

1913

One hundred twenty-seven



Philomathean



AVA 1913 AVA



Philomathean

Organized October 14, 1892

Colors—Olive and Maroon

Motto—*Vestigia nulla retrorsum* (No stepping backward)

PRESIDENTS

Spring Term
H. H. HUDSON

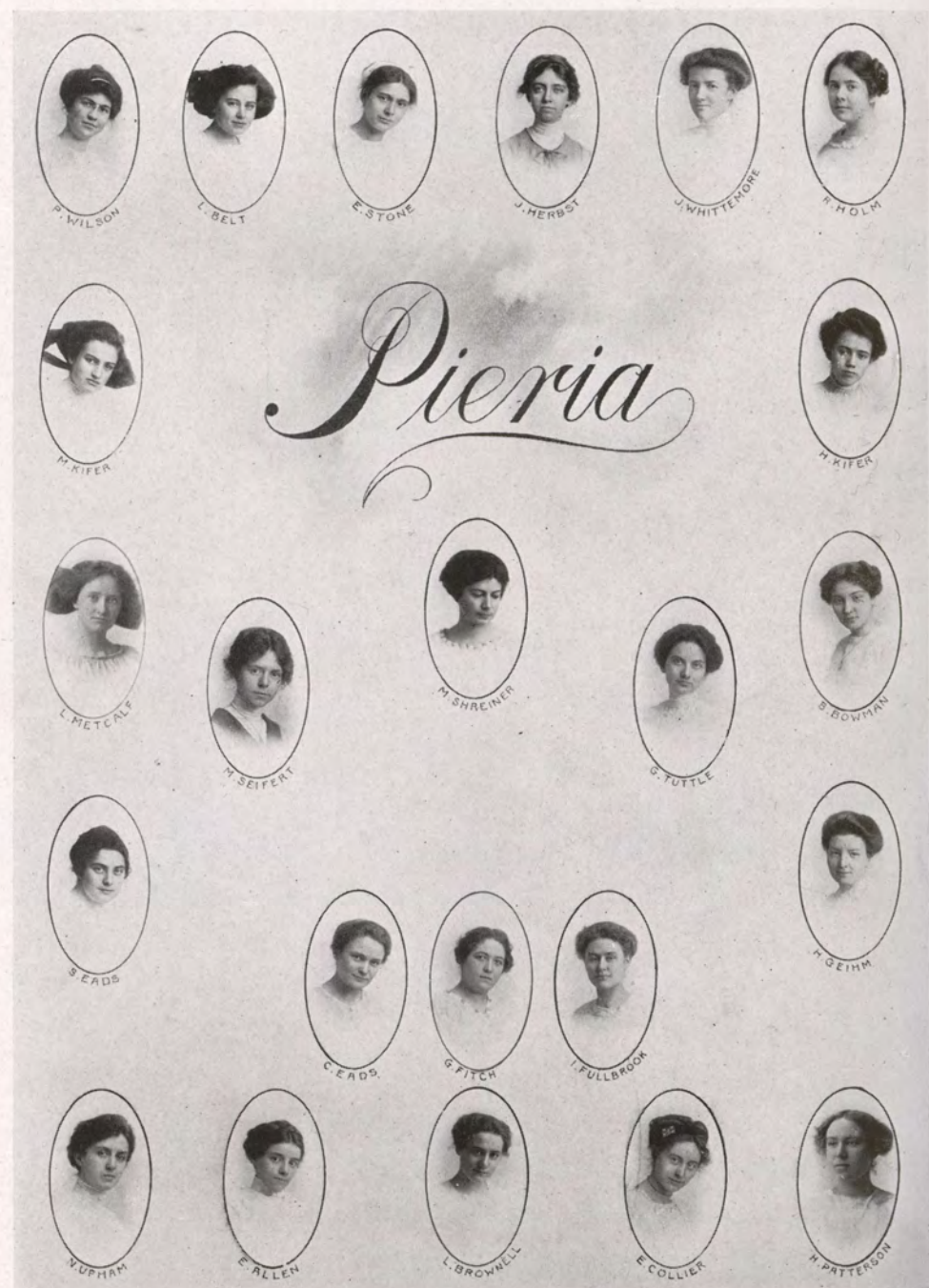
Fall Term
M. P. BRIGGS

Winter Term
A. C. LEMON

CALENDAR

- April 29, 1911—Joint closed door with Athenaeums.
- May 8, 1911—Final of gold medal debates.
- May 31, 1911—Annual Up-River Trip.
- June 14, 1911—Reunion.
- September 16, 1911—"Get Acquainted" Stag for new men.
- October 2, 1911—Joint closed door with Athenaeums.
- November 9, 1911—Lost to Ionians in Inter-Society Debate.
- November 23, 1911—Won from Othos in Inter-Society Debate.
- January 22, 1912—Debaters' open door.
- January 29, 1912—Joint closed door with Athenaeums.
- February 19, 1912—Eighth annual mock trial.
- February 26, 1912—Second and third degrees administered.
- March 11, 1912—Bingville Bugle program.

AVA 1913 AVA



1913

One hundred thirty



Pieria

Organized October 4, 1908

Colors—Canary and Black

Motto—*Felicitur, fortiter, fideliter* (Happy, brave, faithful)

PRESIDENTS

Spring Term
VIVIAN MCFARLAND

Fall Term
GLADYS TUTTLE

Winter Term
MYRTLE SEIFERT

CALENDAR

May 29, 1911—Picnic at Talbot's Farm.

June 7, 1911—Tea at Riverside.

June 12, 1911—Dinner to graduates at Riverside.

June 14, 1911—Reunion.

September, 23, 1911—Joint entertainment for new prospectives.

October 9, 1911—Tramp party to South Ravine.

October 26, 1911—Dinner at Josephine Herbst's home.

October 30, 1911—Banquet at the West.

November 4, 1911—Initiation.

November 16, 1911—Reception to Ionian debaters.

December 1, 1911—Alumni party at Gladys Tuttle's home.

December 14, 1911—Annual Christmas party at Marguerite Shreiner's.

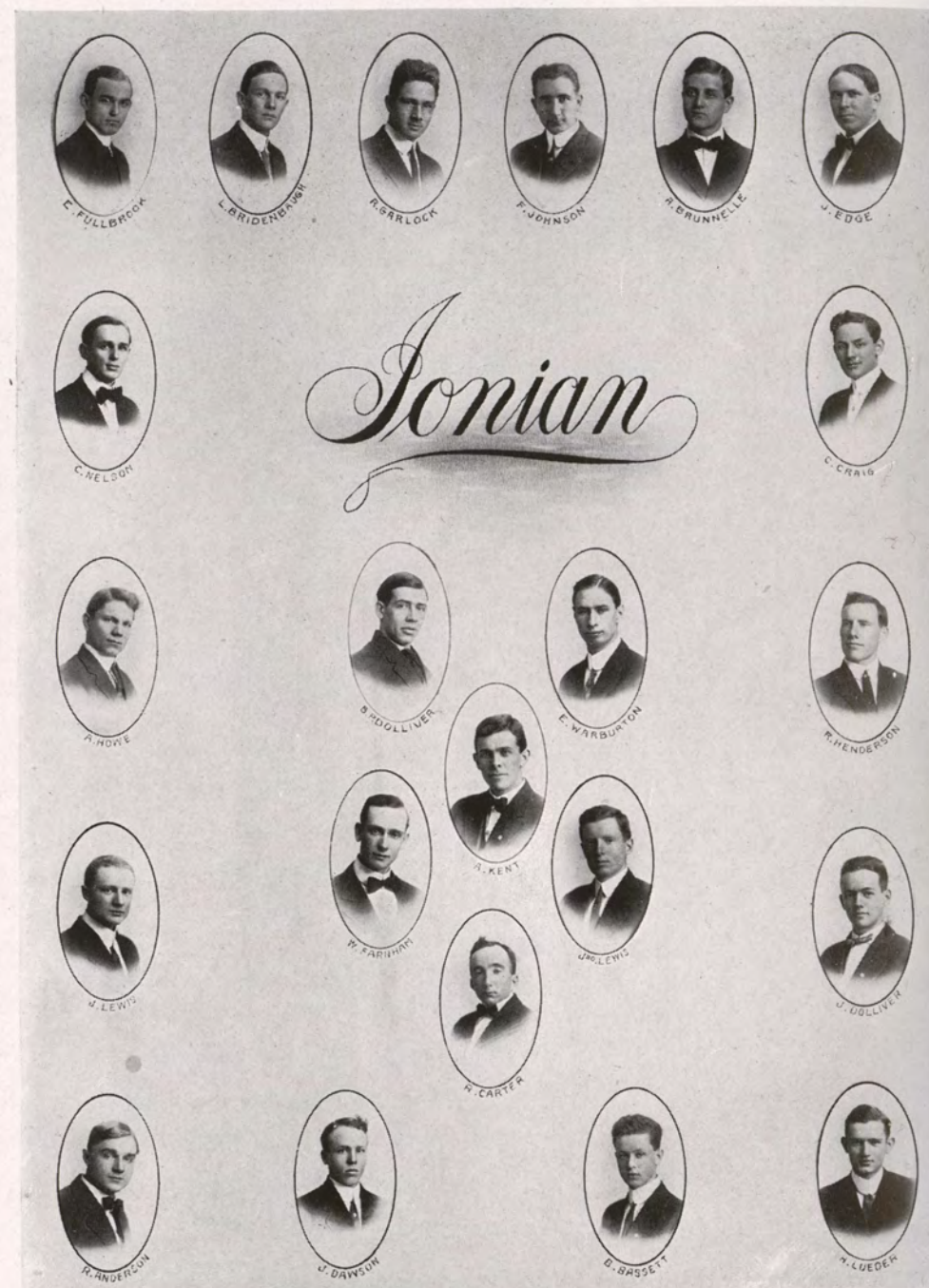
February 14, 1912—Valentine tea to ladies of the faculty.

February 21, 1912—Washington's birthday party for Ionians.

March 18, 1912—Joint party at Helen Giehm's home.

1913

One hundred thirty-one



▲▲ 1913 ▲▲



Ionian

Organized January 6, 1909

Colors—Royal Purple and Old Gold

Motto—*Possunt quod credere possunt* (They are able through faith)

PRESIDENTS

Spring Term
ROSCOE H. CARTER

Fall Term
BARRETT P. DOLLIVER

Winter Term
ALFRED E. KENT

CALENDAR

May 30, 1911—Picnic at Crystal Lake.

September 30, 1911—Reception for new fellows.

October 19, 1911—Party for Pierias and new girls.

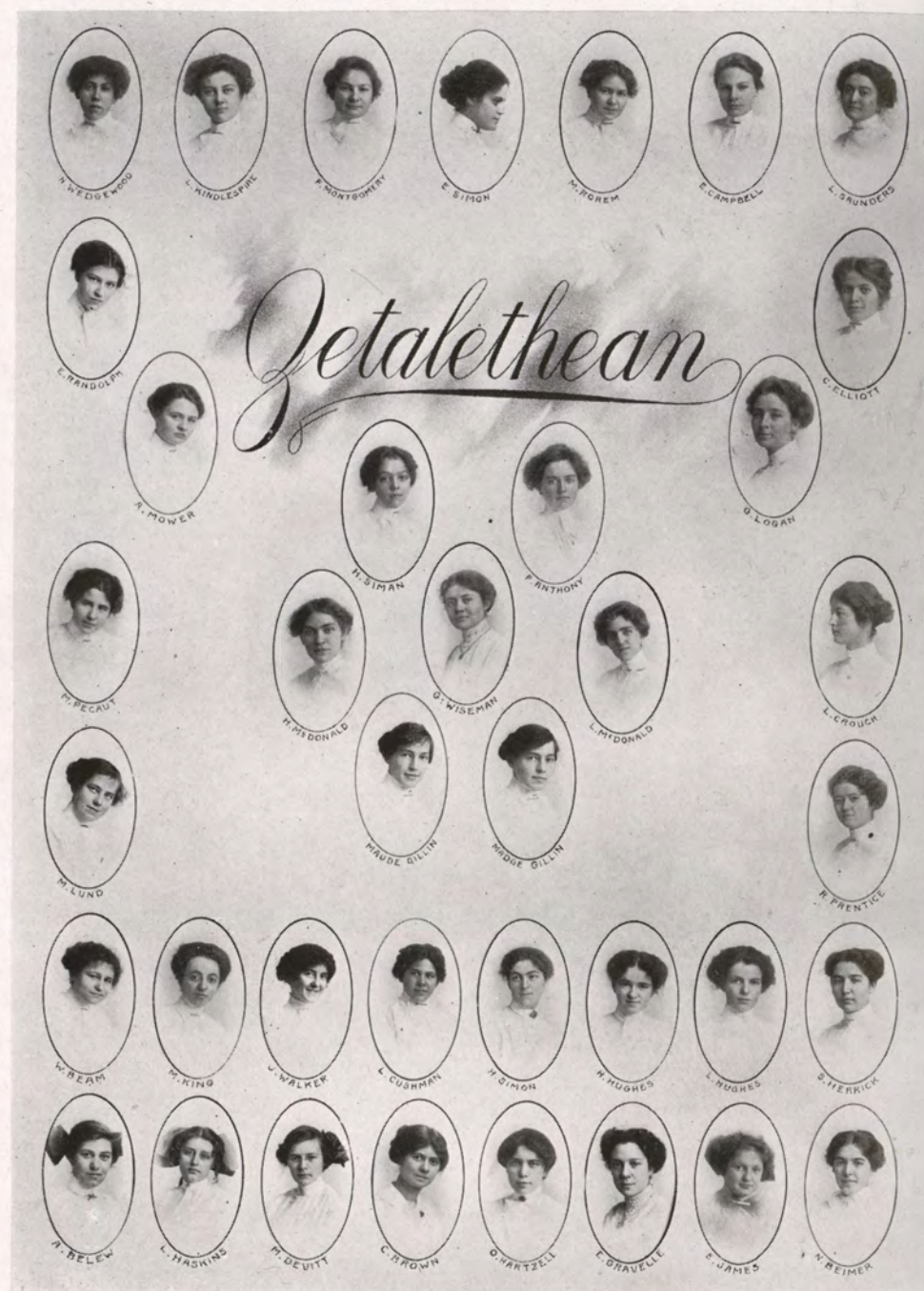
November 9, 1911—Won from Philos in Inter-Society Debate.

November 16, 1911—Lost to Othos in Inter-Society Debate.

January 15, 1912—Bob ride for Pierias.

March 18, 1912—Joint party at Helen Giehm's home.

▲▲ 1913 ▲▲



1913

One hundred thirty-four



Zetalethean

Organized November 11, 1897

Colors—Scarlet and Black

Motto—Esse, quam videri (To be rather than to seem)

PRESIDENTS

Spring Term
EDNA RANDOLPH

Fall Term
HAZEL ESTELLE SIMAN

Winter Term
GEORGIA WISEMAN

CALENDAR

April 15, 1911—Zet annual "Hen Party" at Cushman's.

May 15, 1911—Othos entertain Zets at breakfast.

May 27, 1911—Zet German program.

May 30, 1911—Picnic at Talbot Farm.

June 14, 1911—Reunion.

September 19, 1911—Reception for new girls.

October 9, 1911—Tally-ho party.

October 14, 1911—Pullman party.

October 23, 1911—Zet-Otho Prom.

October 28, 1911—Annual banquet at the West.

January 12, 1912—Leap year party at Lois Crouch's home.

January 29, 1912—Joint closed door with Othos.

1913

One hundred thirty-five



▲ 1913 ▲

One hundred thirty-six



Othonian

Organized November 7, 1891

Color—Royal Purple

Motto—*Suaviter in modo, fortiter in re* (Gentle in manner, resolute in deed)

PRESIDENTS

Spring Term
R. W. TACKABERRY

Fall Term
D. P. MAHONEY

Winter Term
W. E. ELLISON

CALENDAR

April 28, 1911—Reception for Zets at Smylie's home.

May 24, 1911—Zet-Otho picnic at South Ravine.

June 14, 1911—Reunion.

September 25, 1911—Annual Otho Stag.

October 23, 1911—Zet-Otho Prom.

November 16, 1911—Won from Ionians in Inter-Society Debate.

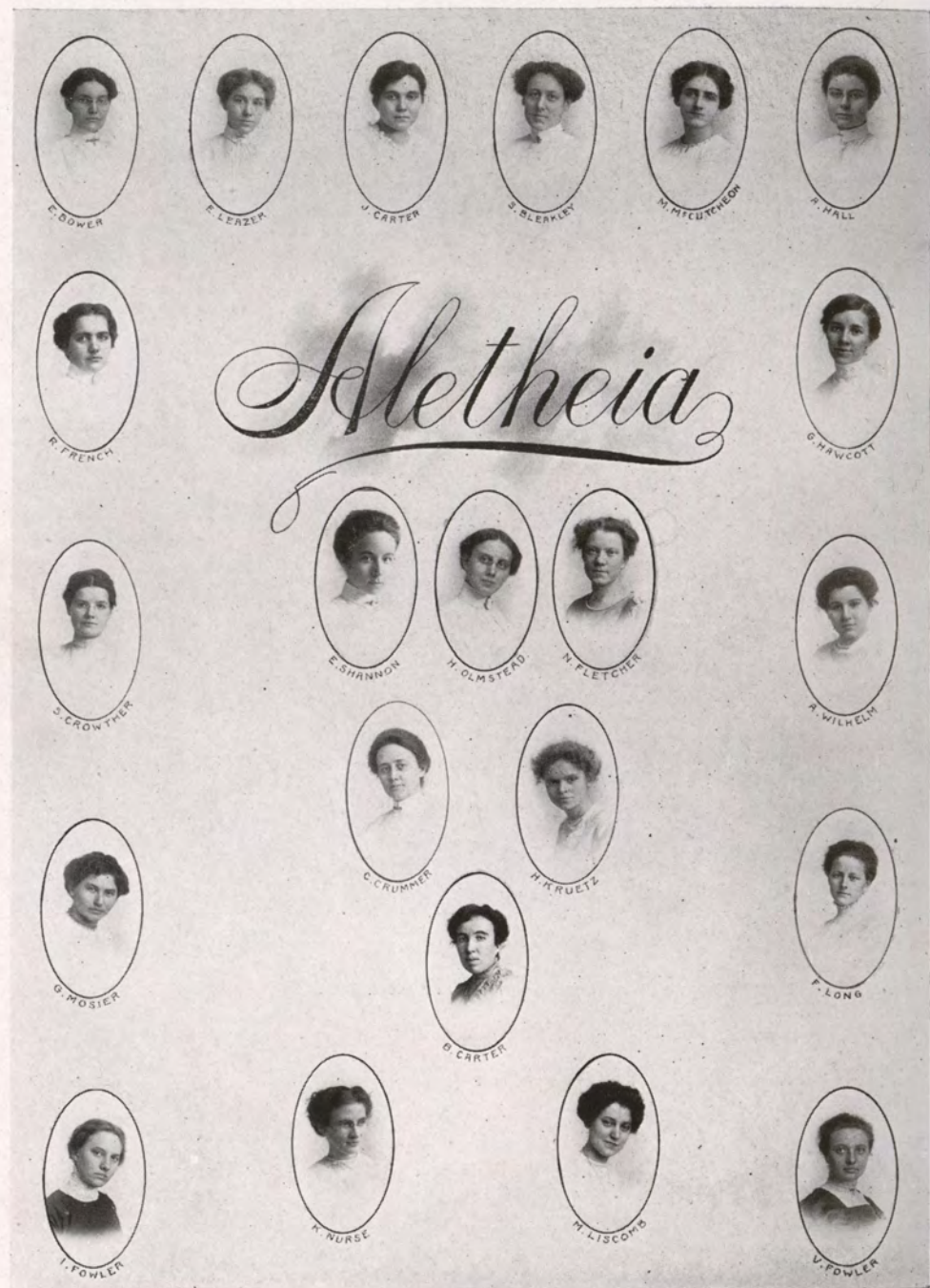
November 23, 1911—Lost to Philos in Inter-Society Debate.

January 29, 1912—Joint closed door with Zets.

February 16, 1912—Annual Banquet at the West.

▲ 1913 ▲

One hundred thirty-seven



1913

One hundred thirty-eight



Aletheia

Organized February 12, 1910

Colors—Champagne and Chocolate Brown

Motto—Lovers of the Best

PRESIDENTS

Spring Term
MARIE WEISE

Fall Term
CLARA CRUMMER

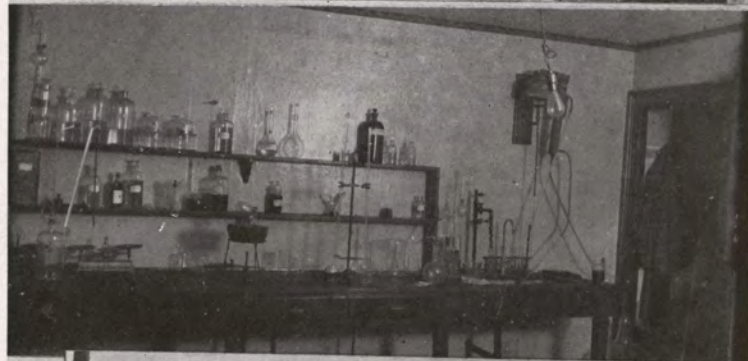
Winter Term
HELEN OLMSTEAD

CALENDAR

- April 26, 1911—Arbor Day program on the campus.
- May 1, 1911—May party for Senior Academy.
- June 5, 1911—Senior picnic at Riverside.
- June 14, 1911—Reunion.
- September 25, 1911—Luncheon for new girls at Florence Long's home.
- September 30, 1911—Wienie roast in the gym.
- October 13, 1911—Gypsy party.
- October 20, 1911—Progressive game party at Ruth French's home.
- October 28, 1911—Banquet at the West.
- November 1, 1911—Luncheon at Mary McCutchen's home.
- December 1, 1911—Chafing dish party at Nellie Fletcher's home.
- December 9, 1911—Christmas tree.
- February 17, 1912—Valentine party.
- February 22, 1912—Dinner at Florence Long's home.
- March 28, 1912—Dinner for Senior girls at Nellie Fletcher's home.

1913

One hundred thirty-nine



▲ 1913 ▲



DEPARTMENTS

Summary

Academy

Music

Expression

Normal



▲ 1913 ▲



1913

One hundred forty-two

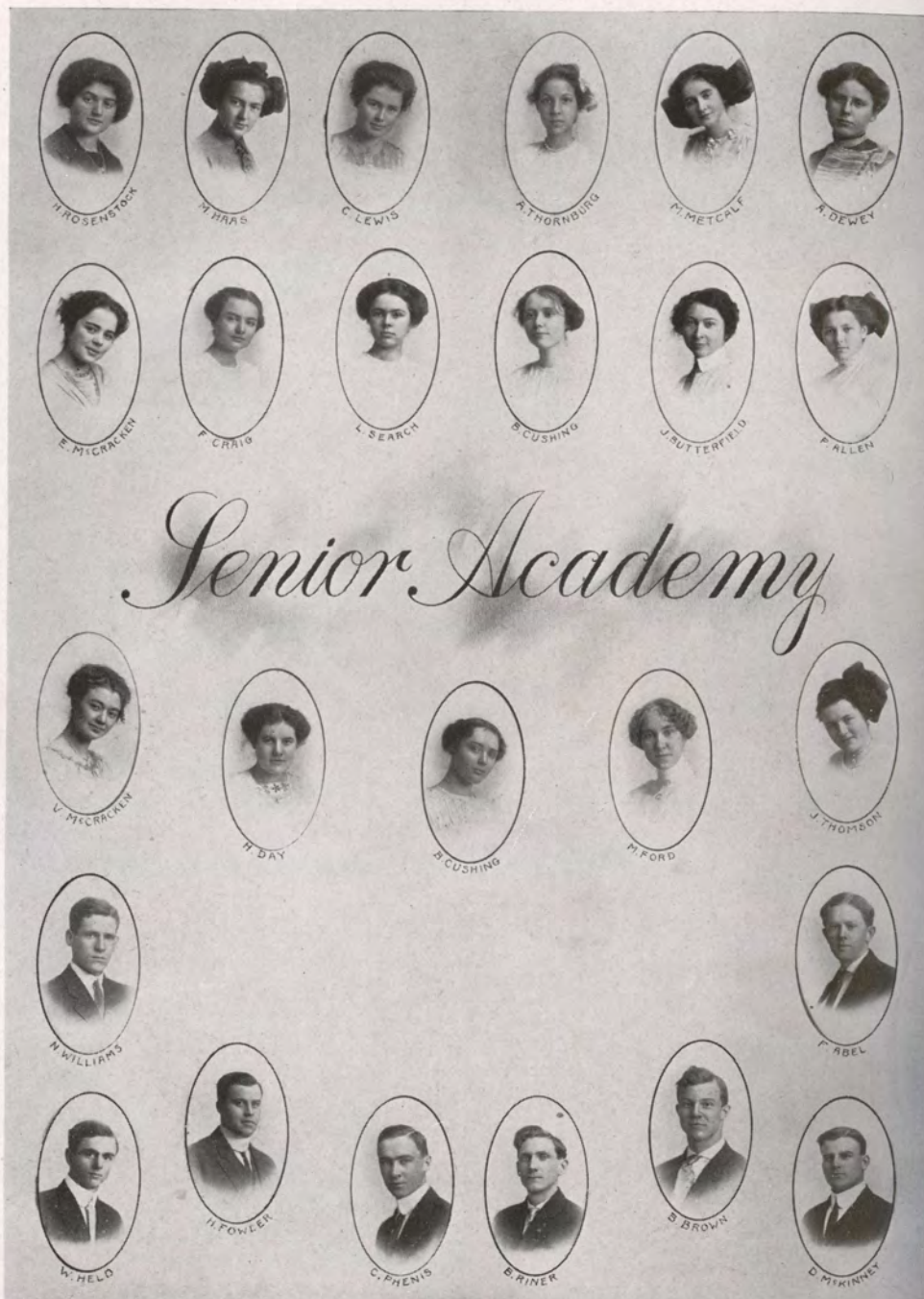


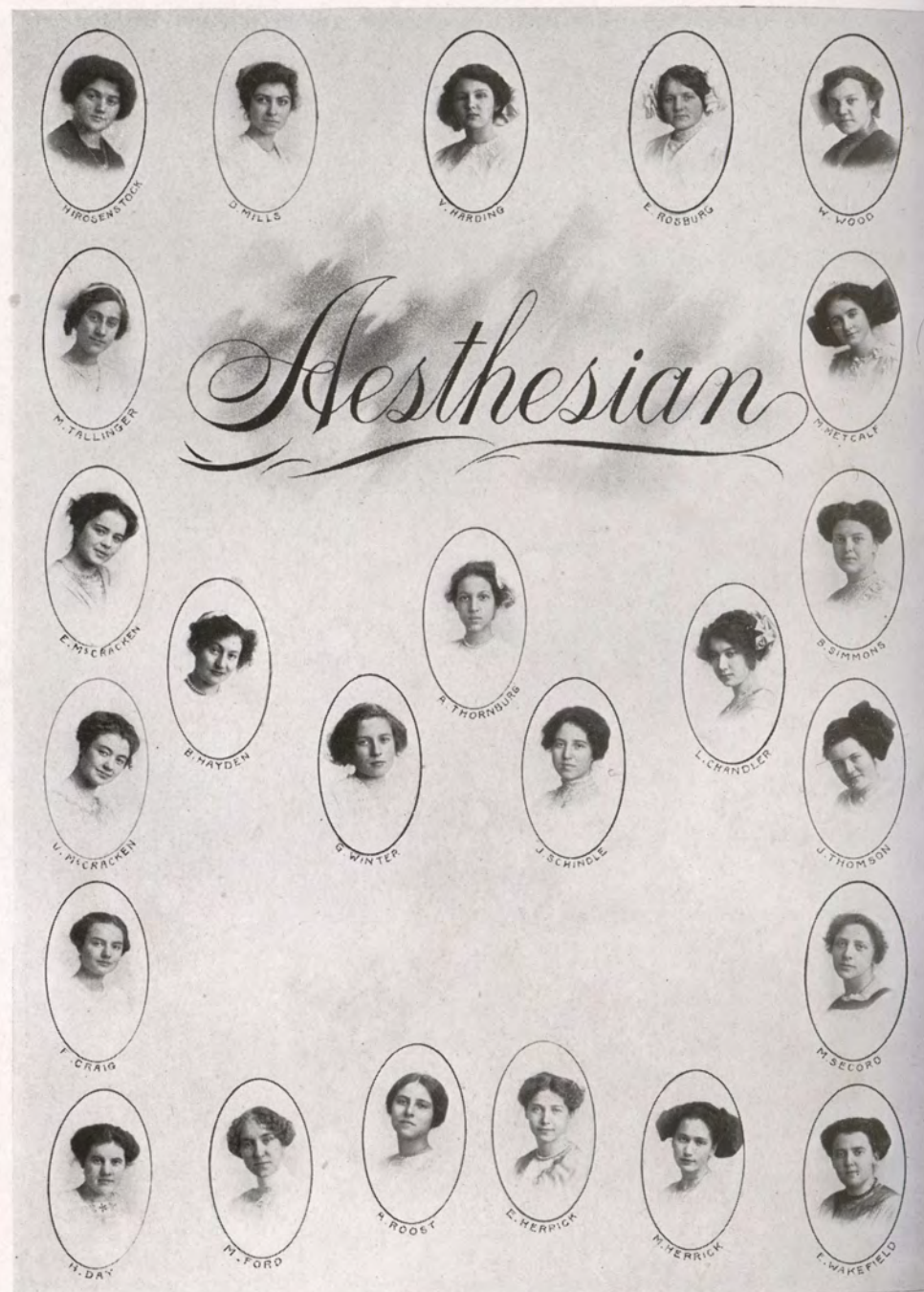
ACADEMY.



1913

One hundred forty-three





1913



Aesthesian

Organized February, 1902

Colors—Olive Green and White

Motto—To possess the aesthetic

PRESIDENTS

Spring Term
EDITH ROGERS

Fall Term
VERA MCCrackEN

Winter Term
ALICE THORNBERG

CALENDAR

May 1, 1911—Aesthesian-Adelphian breakfast at South Ravine.

May 27, 1911—Roller skating party at Riverside.

September 12, 1911—Jap party at Lois Crouch's home.

September 25, 1911—Aesthesian-Adelphian hay rack ride.

September 30, 1911—Chafing dish party.

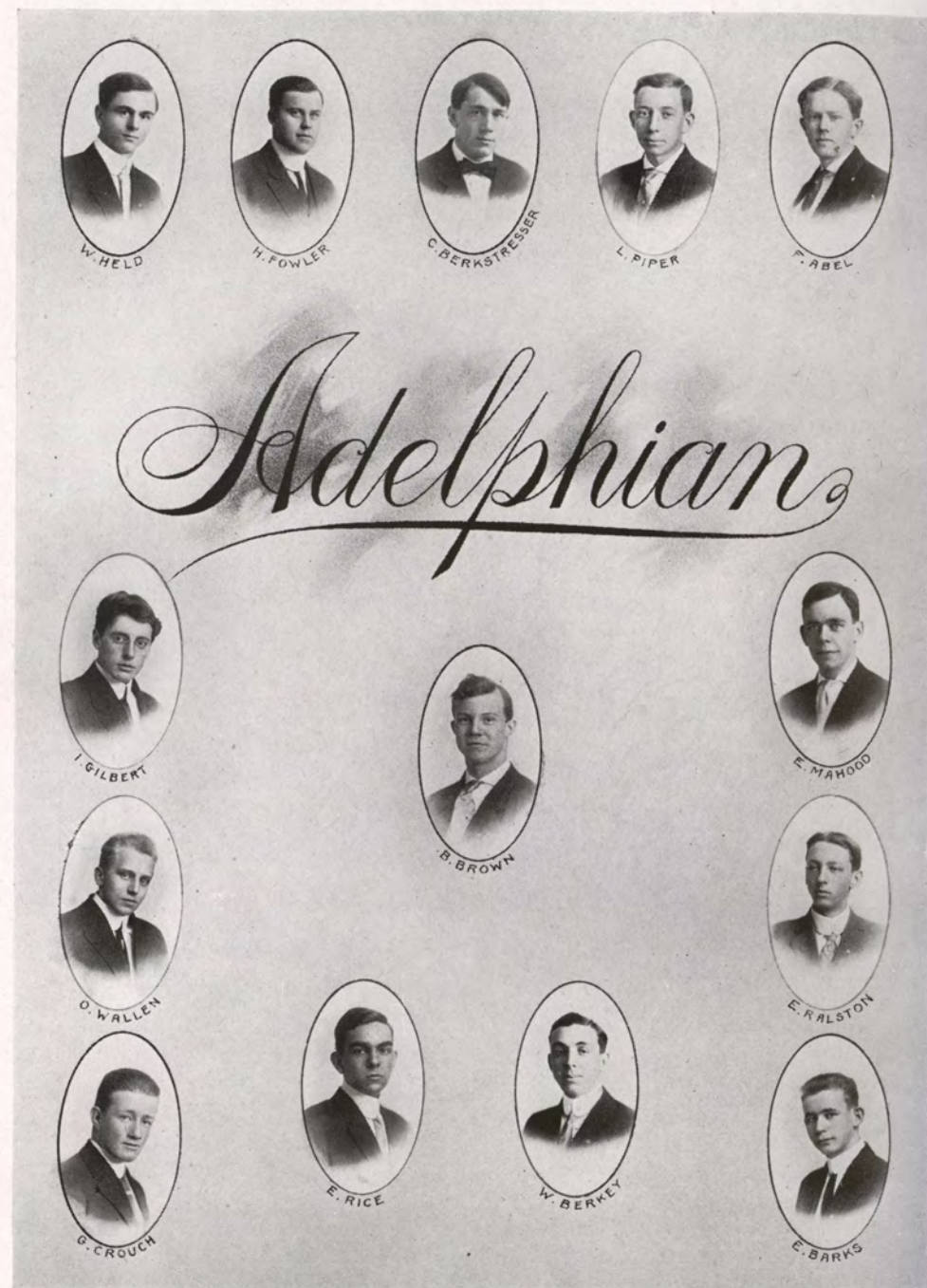
October 30, 1911—Aesthesian-Adelphian Hallowe'en Party at Renaissance Barn.

October 11, 1911—Initiation.

December 9, 1911—Reception to Adelphian debaters.

January 13, 1912—Leap year party.

1913



▲ 1913 ▲



Adelphian

Organized November 4, 1901

Colors—Cerise and White

Motto—*Carpe diem* (Seize the opportunity)

PRESIDENTS

Spring Term
GLEN WELLS

Fall Term
HARRY FOWLER

Winter Term
BERNARD BROWN

CALENDAR

May 19, 1911—Annual Adelphian-Aesthesian picnic.

June 3, 1911—Annual Adelphian boat ride.

September 25, 1911—Annual Adelphian-Aesthesian hay rack ride.

December 8, 1911—Lost to Hawkeyes in Inter-Society Debate.

January 19, 1912—Annual Adelphian banquet at the West.

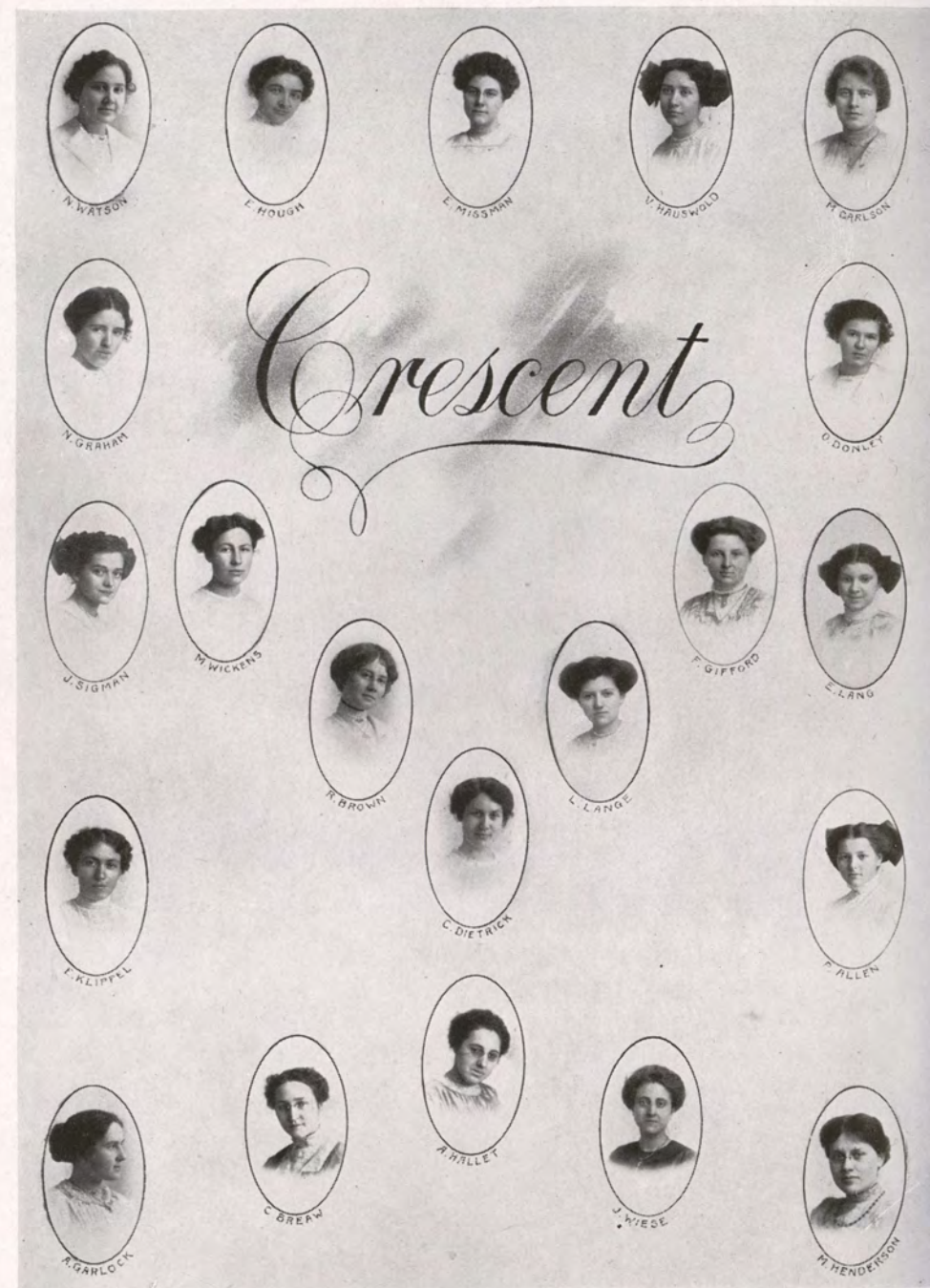
January 29, 1912—Adelphian bob ride.

February 27, 1912—Initiation.

February 29, 1912—Skating party at the Half Moon.

March 11, 1912—Biennial open door.

▲ 1913 ▲



1913



Crescent

Organized November 2, 1900

Colors—Nile Green and White

Motto—We succeed by doing

PRESIDENTS

Spring Term
GRACE WALKES

Fall Term
EDNA HIMEBAUGH

Winter Term
CORA DIETERICK

CALENDAR

March 13, 1911—Mock trial and spread.

April 17, 1911—Joint closed door.

May 13, 1911—Joint picnic at Riverside.

May 26, 1911—Picnic to North Ravine.

June 3, 1911—Farewell party at Alice Klock's home.

September 18, 1911—Picnic at South Ravine.

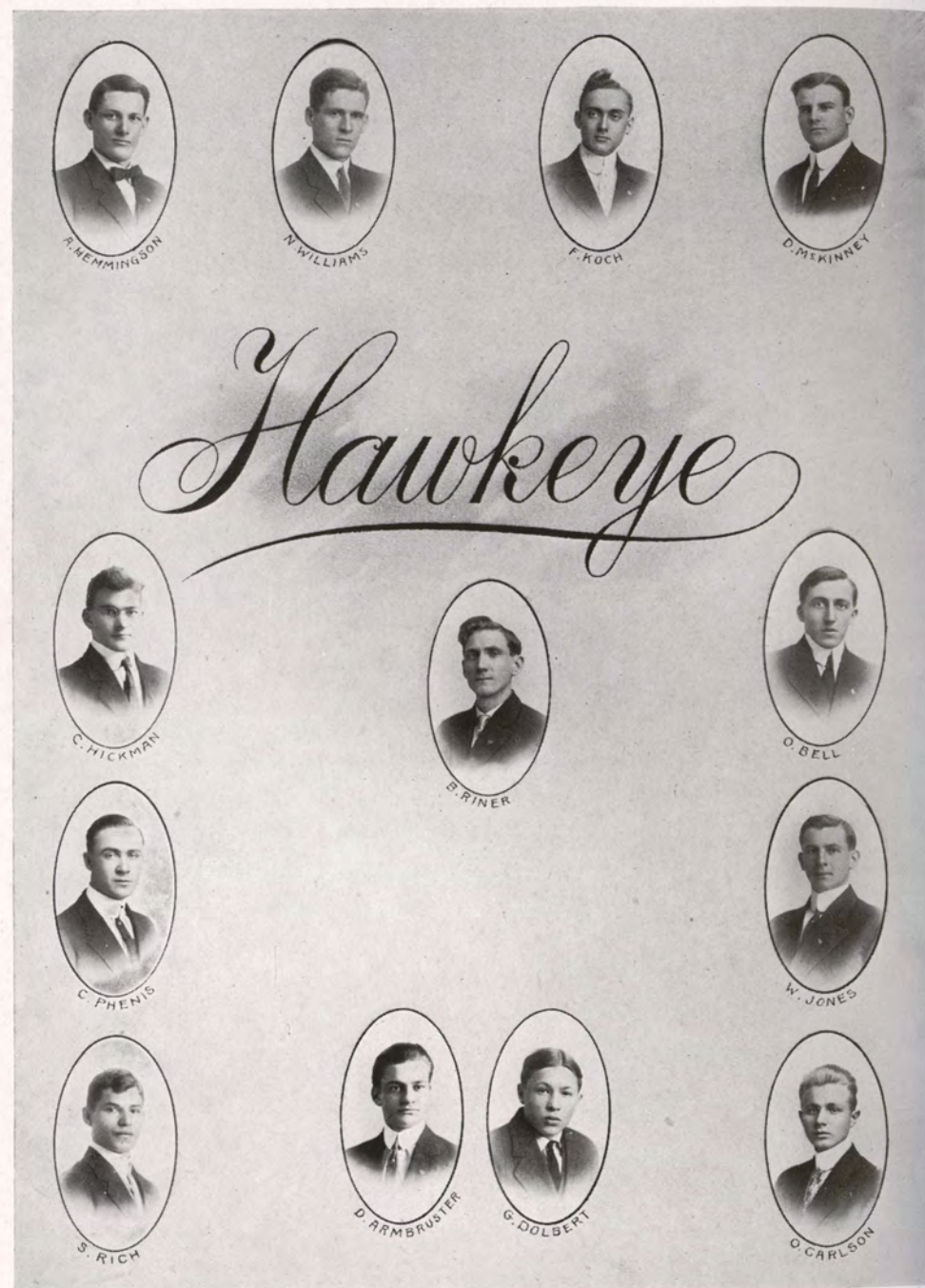
September 23, 1911—Spread for new girls.

September 30, 1911—Annual reception to new Academy students.

November 11, 1911—Spread and taffy pull by new girls at Kitty Nurse's home.

January 20, 1912—Bob ride and luncheon at Josephine Weisz's home.

1913



▲ 1913 ▲

One hundred fifty-two



Hawkeye

Organized September 27, 1899

Colors—Old Gold and Silver

Motto—*Non palma sine pulvere* (No victory without dust)

PRESIDENTS

Spring Term
HAROLD GORDER

Fall Term
E. L. WILLIAMS

Winter Term
BEN RINER

CALENDAR

- June 6, 1911—Final gold medal debates.
- September 18, 1911—Picnic at South Ravine.
- September 30, 1911—Annual reception to new Academy students.
- October 28, 1911—Hallowe'en party at Haunted House.
- December 8, 1911—Won from Adelphians in Inter-Society Debate.
- December 9, 1911—Reception by Crescents.
- January 20, 1912—Bob party for Crescents.
- February 19, 1912—Annual banquet at the West.
- March 18, 1912—St. Patrick's Party.

▲ 1913 ▲

One hundred fifty-three





A. STEVENS

C. DONLEY

G. TRUESDALE

V. CORD

I. FULLBROOK

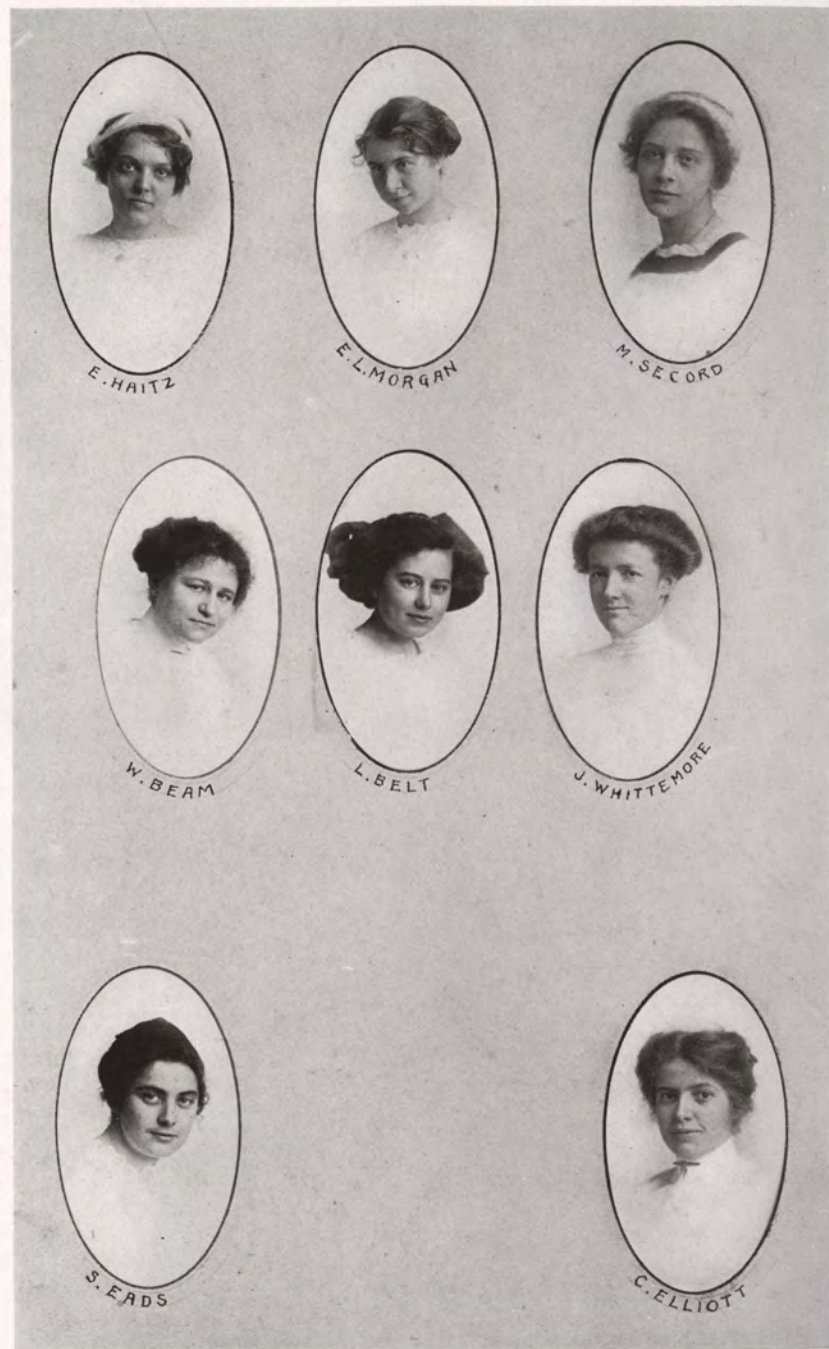
L. BELT





GRADUATES OF THE PRIMARY TRAINING COURSE







College Traditions

AFTER a college man is out in the world there is nothing concerning which he is more sensitive than the matter of college traditions. The increasing years from his alma mater increase their importance to him and if he tells the truth about it he will say that no other element in his college life, not excepting his studies, afforded him so much lasting benefit as did the traditional atmosphere of his college.

What are college traditions? They can not be defined. An annual cane rush, the shape of a monogram, or the style of a junior's hat may give expression to college tradition but they do not define it. To say that college tradition is that body of customs, ideals and standards which is recognized in an institution from year to year, is but a cold-blooded expression of it.

College tradition is much more than can be put into words. It is the very heart and life blood of the institution. College faculties may come and go, courses of study may be modified with the progress of years, presidents may follow each other in succeeding administrations, the very buildings may be torn away to give place to more modern structures, and the campus changed by the gardener, but the college itself, the real alma mater of its graduates, lives as long as its traditions live.

Why do we think of Yale and Harvard in the same thought with the term "college" and why do these institutions maintain their lead in the presence of many institutions of vastly greater wealth and much more modern equipment? Tradition—simply tradition—but a deep-seated, virile tradition that has made real men through centuries of American history. What keeps old William and Mary College alive in a region long since deserted by American progress? Tradition—simply tradition—but a type of tradition which lives deep rooted in the hearts of their sons and daughters and makes them equal to the battle of life.

Morningside College is still in the golden age of tradition building—an age of tremendous responsibility. Let her build wisely and well. Let her traditions represent the best standards, the noblest ideals and the truest impulses of the human heart. Let them partake of the exuberance and joy of youth, let them ring with the spirit of happiness, let them permeate the fun, the sport, the class room, and the social life of the college, but above all let them make for the building of manhood and womanhood.

Traditions once formed are not to be lightly put aside. Their very endurance is what makes them valuable, and the older they are the more revered they shall be, for it is the traditions that live through the years that bind the alumni together in a common bond and make them part of the college. Let the sons and daughters of Morningside

▲ 1913 ▲



remember this and cleave to their traditions with all the strength of their beings.

Some day, as old, gray-haired graduates, we'll come back. Some day we'll revisit the scenes of our youthful happiness. The buildings will be changed, the campus will be changed, the faculty and students will be of another generation and perhaps no face will be known to us. But the traditions that we helped to make, the traditions in which we had a part, will be here and we'll know by them that we are still a part of Morningside and that the marks of the years can not entirely sever our affiliation with the old college "in the city on the Sioux."

THE OLD GRADS

Once we felt that the very existence of Morningside College depended chiefly on us, and it was with a feeling of pity that we thought of those who should come to her campus after our departure and try to get along without our advice and supervision. Alas! are we truly "atoms lost in the wide, wide world?"

Well, we may be atoms, but at least we are not entirely lost to each other. A glance through the list of alumni shows that from Maine to California, from Canada to Florida, in China, India, Korea and Hawaii, we are represented. Our occupation may vary also. Business men, teachers, lawyers, preachers, physicians, farmers, home-keepers, missionaries, librarians—we have them all among our number.

But regardless of occupation and location one thing is certain, wherever an "Old Grad" from Morningside resides, there is heard a good word for the old school. Many a student of today would not be at Morningside had not some alumnus sung the praises of his alma mater, inspiring his younger associates with a desire for a Morningside College education.



▲ 1913 ▲

HERE WE ARE BRIEFLY BY CLASSES



BLEACHERS



SPOON-HOLDER



1902 STONE



RUINS OF OLD CHURCH

In Memory of the Departed

- 1891—The first class.
- 1893—Two is company, three is a crowd.
- 1894—Noted for its harmony and unanimity of opinion. It now practices law—E. M. Corbett.
- 1895—A doctor and a preacher.
- 1896—Contained the first girl graduate, Dora Eisentraut.
- 1899—Four out of six are preachers.
- 1900—A double quartet.
- 1901—Noteworthy for the first class romance—Marsh-Reinhart.
- 1902—Published the first annual.
- 1903—The author of the spoonholder.
- 1904—The class that was too busy spooning to publish an annual.
- 1905—Noted for "digging."
- 1906—"Doctor's Chicks," otherwise known as "the Sioux."
- 1907—Seven of its members have left the United States.
- 1908—Few in numbers, but—
- 1909—Contained Morningside's first winner of the State Oratorical Contest.
- 1910—Several renowned athletes.
- 1911—The largest yet.

To the students of today we send greetings and hope you will stay by the college till you join our ranks. Then, old M. C.

"Hail to thee!

Thou hast been kind to us,
Ever shall we cherish for thee,
Thoughts of love and trust."

LITERARY





"There was a Time"

JOSEPHINE HERBST, '14

WHEN Henry Hogan heard of the General's arrival, he wiped his brushes on the edge of the tablecloth and packed his sketches into a bundle. His wife, who was coming in from the kitchen with the dinner, gave a faint cry of despair as she saw the painted blur on the linen, but she tried to smile as she rubbed the spot with her apron and listened to the news her husband had received.

"The General's here," he said in his rough way and went on packing up the sketches.

"Oh," said his wife.

"Oh!" echoed the husband. "Is that all you can think of to say? Oh! Well, I suppose it would be too much to ask you to think of anything but tablecloths and potatoes and carpets."

Elsa said nothing, but she followed him to the door as he bolted out and stood watching him as he puffed up the road, the sketches in his bulging pockets, making his round and shapeless figure appear more round and shapeless than ever. She stood there a long time. As Henry took the bend in the road he glanced back; probably the consciousness of her eyes upon him made him turn, and he saw the blue of her dress gleaming against the white door frame.

"Ugh," he grunted, "it's a wonder she'd waste so much time looking after me. But perhaps it isn't me she's looking at. The chickens may be about to scratch up her radishes or maybe she's watching for the grocer. But it isn't me, oh mercy no, not me," and he shook his head gloomily. "Well, there was a time—," he began, then stopped abruptly and patted the sketches in his pocket. But somehow that thought of the time that had been kept repeating itself in his mind, even while he made his calculations as to the General's probable purchase. The General was a friend of a friend. "He will buy your sketches," wrote Henry's friend. "He'll buy them, for he is made of money and crazy about art." So Henry, as he plodded through the dust, found himself building airy castles on the foundation of this hope. It had been so long since his sketches had found a sale. Why, it had been years! "Years and years and years," said Henry soberly. A wagon came rumbling along the road, and Henry stepped out of the way mechanically. "If I sell the sketches we will move nearer civilization," he thought, and with that recurred to the old strain again, "There was a time." He found himself putting it to a tune, he found himself whistling the tune, he found himself thinking thoughts that he was often too busy to remember, but that were always there. He had planned big things once, why, Elsa had helped in the planning!—but that was before chickens and household tasks had usurped his claim. "Well, there was a time

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when—" and Henry found himself whistling his own improvised tune again, a rather forlorn little tune, with a wavering trill at the end.

He was in town now and he hurried as he saw the red brick of the hotel. His shoulders straightened and his hand went down to his pocket where his sketches were as he entered the hotel doors. He refused to admit to himself that he was nervous but he fervently hoped that the General was not a big man, nor an imposing one. The General was *not* a big man; he was little and shriveled and he wore a pair of black rimmed eye glasses astride his narrow old nose. He had snappy black eyes and his mouth shut with a click after he had said, "Good morning," to Henry, who stood smiling and trying to show how much at ease he was. It was the matter of a moment for the General to turn rapidly from one sketch to another as Henry handed them to him. But it seemed a long time to Henry, for it meant much to him whether the General thought these pictures good. It meant more than much—why, it meant everything. Henry had felt of late that he was losing his grip, his confidence, and this success would mean a return of the old hopes, such as he had had "that once upon a time" when Elsa had planned with him for the future. He saw the General lay the sketches aside, one by one. He felt cold, his hands were clammy, his lips twitched. Then suddenly the General picked up the last sketch, a little thing of a misty landscape and one swaying tree. "I'll take this," said he with a click of his teeth.

Henry hardly heard him. He stared at the picture as if it were a new and strange thing. Somehow the transaction was over and he got into the street. The cool air striking his face and the jangling of the street cars aroused him. "I must think this out," he thought. "That picture was not mine—not mine. But if not mine, then whose?" He tried to collect his thoughts and to recall how he had wrapped the sketches together, but at first he could only remember that somehow a picture not created by him had slipped in among the others—and had sold! Then at last, he recalled how the news of the General's arrival had come to him; he remembered how he had stopped his work, wiped his brushes, and pulling the sketches from the table drawer, had tied them together. Among these had been the sketch that had sold. So much was clear. But how did that sketch come to be among the others. "I must think this out," said Henry, but the suddenness of it had left him dazed and slow of thought. As he walked along he once more reviewed the whole transaction but soon found himself back at the same old place in his reasoning, and as much in the dark as ever. "I won't think of a thing until I come to the next block, and then I'll reason it out." The next block came and with the crossing of the street car track, Henry took up his old line of thought. It seemed clearer now. The whole affair seemed less like a dream. "Let's look at this thing in a common sense way," he argued to himself. "Now, that sketch wasn't mine. So it must have been somebody else's. But it was in my drawer. Well, I must have put it there, along with my own. Of course—I see it now!" He stopped and chuckled over the simpleness of it all. "Why, I see it now—when I was at Dick's the other day, looking over his sketches and showing him mine, I must have picked up one of his by

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mistake when I went away. Why didn't I think of that before?" He was out in the country now, the damp weeds swished about his ankles.

But now that the mystery part had been figured out, he felt tired and old. After all, the trip had meant nothing. His own sketches were still unsold. His pocket sagged with them, he almost hated them as he glanced down at their bulk. Other people were always lucky, why, Dick sold pictures all the time. He tried to whistle, but no sound came at first, and when it did, it was the old, forlorn little tune with a wavering trill at the end.

"Well," said Henry quietly, and looking up, saw that he was almost home. The white house looked cool and peaceful among the trees. Behind, the hills rose quietly, like prayers.

It was very still as he softly entered the house. The tablecloth that Henry had so ruthlessly spoiled hung over a chair. There was dust on the nearby bookcase and the scattered blossoms of some faded lilacs lay strewn upon the floor. Elsa was sitting at the table, with her back to the door, but she rose hurriedly as she heard footsteps. There was upon the table—Elsa threw her apron over it as she saw her husband.

But she was not quick enough. For in that instant Henry saw what lay upon the table—brushes and paints—and a half finished sketch.

Then he knew.

As they stood there, facing each other, it all came flashing to him, like a memory of something long since past that had meanwhile been forgotten. All the years that they had been misunderstanding each other seemed crowded into one brief, vivid moment. He knew now. Oh, he saw it all. Long ago Elsa had loved to paint—but he had thought she no longer cared.

"Elsa," he said quietly, and went over and lifted the apron from the sketch upon the table. "I know, Elsa. I see it all now. I've been so busy wishing for just your sympathy that—well, I guess I had forgotten that time when we first began things together. It's so long ago. *Your* sketch sold today and—and—I'm so glad, Elsa."

He hung the apron he had taken from the table over a nearby chair. He handled it very tenderly, for through his mind ran a tune, an old tune—"There Was a Time."

Elsa stood watching him. She tried to answer him but she could not. Her eyes were too full of happiness for that. She went into the kitchen to put the kettle on for tea.



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One hundred sixty-eight



A Chemical Catastrophe

HAZEL ESTELLE SIMAN, '12

Fair Betsey Bell, from Camden town
Once to school went she.
It was not many a mile, I guess
A mile, but barely three.

She oh-ed and ah-ed in vocal strains,
She practiced many scales;
She counted ein, zwei, drei und vier,
And read old English tales.

She learned of Alfred's Chronicle,
Of Saxon battles won,
How Beowulf the dragon killed
Without a sword or gun.

She spoke in French tres, tres bien,
And Latin, too, you see,
And in the Greek a line she knew,
A line, but barely three.

But then, alas! her wisdom ceased,
She did a foolish deed;
Of all the lectures she had heard,
Not one did Betsy heed.

She took a dish from out her desk,
Her bottle H N O₃.
It was all concentrated strong,
Dilute it ought to be.

Some H₂ O from tap she drew,
And straightway 'gan to pour
The water in the acid dish,
And she was seen no more!

Now maidens all, both large and small,
A moral here you read;
And if experiments you would do,
Please all directions heed.

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One hundred sixty-nine



Earl Mason's Choice

D. L. WICKENS, '13



ON A NOVEMBER afternoon two men were seated on a settee on the campus of Marmouth college, discussing the final football game of the season, to be played the following day with their old rival, Brown. After a few minutes Coach Hardy, the older man, suddenly said, "The only thing I fear is the lack of team work. We should never have lost so many of our games this season had it not been for the want of unity among the members of the team."

The other man was Mason, the quarterback, who fairly radiated enthusiasm over the prospects of the game but remained silent on the question of team work. They agreed that a victory over Brown would turn the season into a success, as the other losses could be explained.

As the two men separated and the quarterback walked away toward his fraternity house, a smile of approval and admiration ran over the face of the trainer as he again noted the youth's perfection of form and liteness of figure. Often had he seen him dodge around end and outwit his opponents for a good gain or on the defense launch himself through air to a runner's knees. He had ever had a genuine pride in coaching this man of great capacity although he had also been a kind of problem. As Mason approached the entrance of the vine-clad chapter house, upon meeting Larry Sanford and several other fellow members, a number of joyous greetings came from the group on recognizing their fraternity leader. At this, Coach Hardy's smile faded to a look of puzzlement as he turned and walked away, more conscious than ever that Marmouth's greatest need was not to be supplied by good coaching.

The jolly bunch of fraternity men entered the parlor and while awaiting the call to dinner seated themselves on sofas and easy chairs and discussed the football game, which was uppermost in all minds. Some tried to predict results by comparative scores but this resulted invariably in Brown's favor. The others were gathered around Mason, as usual, and talking of the personnel of the team. After a few slighting remarks about various players belonging to other fraternities, Larry Sanford, the self-appointed spokesman, voiced the sentiments of the group by saying, "Best of all, though, Sigma Xi has the most men on the team. With Johnson at left half, Breen at full, and Earl here at

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quarter we've had things coming our way this fall. Of course Wilson occasionally does something for the Betas and Martin of the Deltas is a fair end but we've got three-fourths of the back field besides Doland in the line and that's enough to do as we please, I guess. Just watch Sigma Xi win the game tomorrow."

"We're getting sweet revenge for the lead they got on us in the rushing season, aren't we, Earl?" put in Charlie Rollins.

When thus suddenly appealed to, Mason nodded, but, contrary to his custom in football discussions, remained silent. What the outspoken Sanford had said in belittling the ability of Wilson and Martin might well be the judgment of a spectator, and in fact was the general impression held by the student body, for during the whole season the quarterback had not called their signals when they could appear to advantage. And was that not in accord with the time honored athletic doctrine of Sigma Xi? But within himself his keen football eye had not failed to recognize the terrific force of Wilson's plunges off tackle as well as Martin's speed in going around end.

Just then a number of the alumni of the fraternity entered, announcing that they had come down early to see the game. In a moment the members had arisen and were vigorously shaking hands as they greeted these old makers of tradition. Introductions to the new men followed. When the group finally became reseated the conversation again turned to the dominant theme and eager question and answer passed back and forth. The younger men related all the details of the season's games and the prospects for the final contest, emphasizing the prominent part which Sigma Xi men were taking and referring with animation to the work of their quarterback. The old graduates frequently interrupted with the relation of some incident in games of years past. The younger men listened eagerly and even Mason ceased for a while to be the center of interest as Carl Ostrand, an old gridiron star and popular alumnus of the fraternity, told of the old times. As he noted the emphasis placed on fraternity interest, he remarked, "I used to talk just as you boys do now. In those days it seemed to me that old Sigma Xi was the most important thing in school, and although we considered ourselves loyal to Marmouth, that part was secondary. There was a bunch of us who always chummed together and worked together and we were the same on the athletic field. In the fall of 1901 the whole left side of the line were Sigmas and we used to meet in this same room and scheme out plays for our side. Though I still love Sigma Xi, I have come to think more of old Marmouth. Of the men I meet only a few are of my fraternity but many are from the same old school and so I have grown to think of the old frat rather as only a part of Marmouth." The other fellows took this as a well meant but of course misconceived idea. Who had ever heard of such a policy being practicable, especially during school

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life. So they indulged in a quiet smile and remained silent out of respect. But Mason had followed closely the old alumnus's line of thought and for some time remained sitting with an unusually serious expression lighting up his keen eyes.

Dinner over, the men separated. Although most of them went out to parties and balls, the quarterback and Ostrand chose to take a stroll on the campus.

At length Mason abruptly remarked, "I was surprised at what you said tonight about disregarding frat interest. That isn't the way you used to talk. It seems to me you might have more consistency. You know that for years the object of our frat members has been to work Sigma Xi and that the Betas and other frats have done the same thing. That's what you taught us was proper when I was a Freshman and we've practiced it and passed it on ever since."

"I'll admit all that," replied Ostrand, "but since getting away from both fraternity and school and viewing them from a distance, things appear in a different light, and now I consider the fraternity differences of less account."

"It may appear that way to you now, but I don't see it," returned Mason. "There are a hundred old scores yet to be settled which we can never forget, and after nearly four years at it I intend to play the game out. Why, I couldn't even respect myself, to say nothing of what the other fellows would think of a change of my colors." The conversation continued in the same pointed and earnest manner, each arguing from a firm conviction.

When at last they returned to the chapter house the two parted, Ostrand going to visit other friends and Mason to his room. The last sound he heard before falling asleep that night was the shouting of the Betas as from the veranda of their house they cheered the Beta members of the team, and as the voices of that detested group rang out through the night, Mason settled the question in his mind by deciding that tomorrow's game should count for old Sigma Xi.

The next morning most people were stirring when the quarterback came down to breakfast. He scowled as he read the account in the morning paper which picked Brown to win again, both by reason of comparative scores and greater weight. Then he recalled his conversation with Carl Ostrand the previous evening, and with a disturbed mind sauntered down toward the football field. Standing on the topmost row of seats in the stadium, he gazed contemplatively upon the white lined field below. He had played many a gruelling game there but through them all had never felt uneasy except from the excitement of the play. But now he realized that he was about to play his last game and call those familiar signals for the last time. A feeling of responsibility for his own conduct and for that of the team as a whole gradually came over him, and as he walked



back he again thought of Ostrand, whose changed opinion he could not understand. As he passed the Hall of Art he met the old white-haired college president and paused as the venerable man greeted him and hoped that he would have old Marmouth in his heart through the game of the afternoon. He continued, passing group after group; the town seemed full of alumni and visitors, all bent on a good time and determined to win. When he neared the chapter house a special train pulled up at the station and a series of yells announced the arrival of Brown's rooters.

Mason entered and had lain down to rest when a messenger boy hurried in and handed him a pink note which bore the seal of a friendly sorority. The missive closed thus, "They say Brown is very strong, but you will win, of course. Remember that we as well as Sigma Xi shall be watching and thinking about you." On recognizing the familiar signature the quarterback breathed shortly and folded the note in some confusion as Larry Sanford burst into the room announcing that another group of Sigma Xi alumni had motored down to see the game and attend the annual fraternity dinner in the evening.

As the hour for the game approached the crowd streamed down to the bleachers and when the teams ran out on the gridiron the vast amphitheater presented one solid front of the impatient throng rising tier above tier, while the roar of the cheering enthusiasts became a succession of mighty surges, swelled by the blare of several bands.

The two teams lined up opposite each other and from the first scrimmage it was evident that each would go the limit. The two elevens surged up and down the field, fighting for every inch of ground gained, but most of the play was in Marmouth's territory, and at the last minute of the first half the Brown halfback secured a drop kick. The Brown division of the grand stand fairly rent the air with deafening shouts and the cheering continued even after the half had closed.

The second half opened with the Marmouth rooters cheering their team strongly. The team, too, had taken a brace. Breen was playing his old game at fullback and had repeatedly gone through the line; Johnson at left half was making consistent gains; Mason himself had gained many yards and as usual was putting all his strength into the game. But as the minutes of the last quarter were passing and the score stood 3 to 0 in Brown's favor, Mason found his team on Brown's thirty yard line with the third down left. The superior weight of the opposing team was telling at last. The forward pass had failed; Breen's assaults on the line were becoming ineffective; Johnson had already been overworked with end runs, and Mason had wrenched his ankle. In the pause the quarterback heard the rooters on the tiers of seats cheering to a man in desperation for old Marmouth. A moment of confusion swept his mind, then the truth of Ostrand's statement suddenly flashed clear upon him. Quickly he turned and called the signal for Martin, the



Delta left end. Like a released animal, the unused man snapped the ball and skirted right end for a gain of fifteen yards. The fatigued team seemed fired with new spirit as they sprang into position. Their quivering muscles flexed taut as steel. "N 56," shouted the quarter, and Wilson, the Beta right half, plunged over left tackle for five yards more. He had been used the least of the back field and was comparatively fresh. The Brown players were alarmed. Again Martin swept around the end for a gain. Deafening cheers rang from the frenzied rooters. The goal was only four yards off. Amidst a pandemonium of yells, Mason gave the ball to his old rival and Wilson went over for the winning touchdown.

The crowd broke loose in thunderous tumult, and the wildest enthusiasm seized them as they rushed *en masse* upon the field and carried the heroes off on their shoulders. The "dope" had been upset, Brown had been defeated and Old Marmouth had won. As Mason was carried through the crowd, congratulated on all sides, he saw Larry Sanford leading a group of Betas, Sigmas and Deltas in cheers for the various members of the team, and no names were omitted. Then he sighted big Carl Ostrand pressing toward him with a radiant face. With a quiet smile the quarter reached down to receive his friend's hand, gripped it hard and said nothing.

A Sonnet

H. G. MERTEN, '13

The day is dark, chill blows the blast
 Upon my poor, defenseless head,
 Above the sky is overcast,
 And at my feet the leaves lie dead.
 The bare twigs whistle in the wind;
 I hear no more the robin's trill.
 The willow with the grapevine twined
 Looms up before me black and still.
 Yet what care I for cold and wind,
 For darkened sky and prospect drear,
 A joy wells up within my mind,
 A gleam of hope, a flood of cheer.
 I laugh to scorn the tempest's roar.
 I rest in peace—exams are o'er.

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One hundred seventy-four



Die Jahreszeiten

EDNA SIMON, '13

Jetzt ist der Schnee schon fort,
 Und alles wird nun gruen,
 Ihr fragt, wer kommt nun dort?
 Ach ja, es ist der Fruhling.

Die Voegel im Baume singen,
 Und bauen ihre Nester.
 Vor Freude muss man springen,
 Und wandern durch die Waelder.

Jetzt bluehen schoene Blumen,
 Und herrlich glaenzt die Sonne,
 Denn Sommer ist gekommen,
 Und bringt uns viele Wonne.

So froehlich is die Welt.
 Die Herrlichkeit zu sehen,
 Es duftet das frische Feld,
 Doch Sommer muss bald gehen.

Nun kuerzer wird der Tag,
 Die Blaetter fallen herunter,
 Einen Teppich von Gold wird gemacht,
 Auf der Erde, gefaerbt und bunter.

Wie schoen ist doch das Wetter,
 Doch manchmal ist es kuehl,
 Nach Schule muessen die Kinder,
 Ein augenehmes Gefuehl!

Die Wolken ziehen zusammen,
 Der Schnee ueber alles liegt,
 Nun kann man schlitten fahren,
 Der Winter hat doch gesiegt.

Wie prachtvoll ist die Natur,
 So wunderschoen und klar,
 Wir freuen uns fortan,
 Auch durch das ganze Jahr.

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One hundred seventy-five



Recollections of an Ancient Freshman

"RAGS"

A youth once dreamed a stately dream
Of colleges, and books, and fame;
Of mighty undertakings, his to be,
When from the halls in full efficiency,
He'd tread a path of roses to the living world.
To be a builder of some mighty thing,
Perhaps of business 'mong the useful arts,
Perhaps through genius that he might possess
To win a name immortal in the hearts of men,
And make them servants at his very feet.
But, ah, the interim!
Dark is the night in which we dream
To wake and find ourselves again!
Dark is the night which breaks away
And leaves earth's objects as they are!
—At last he wakes and looks around.
Despair comes o'er him like the chill of death
And down he sinks with face upturned to Heaven,
"O God, have mercy," plead the fainting lips
And silence reigns; the bold extreme is riven.
Now soon the light comes back and tho'ts arise
And truth bids him to realize,
He IS a builder of a mighty thing.
He is a servant to the needs of men
And wins a soul immortal in the eyes of God.

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A Chapel Incident

RUTH E. FRENCH, '14



IT'S AWFULLY good of you, Mae, to come and practice at my hour today. It's pretty late to go down town at five-thirty in the winter. If it gets too dark, I always turn on the gas. It does get a little spooky here in the chapel after dark."

The speaker, Elsie Benson, was a tall, dark-haired girl, whose voice and manner betokened energy and spirit.

"Oh, I'll be all right," answered Mae, a girl so tiny that one wondered how she ever manipulated the big organ.

"Well, I'll work on these studies first," she said when she was alone. "I don't like them, but maybe I'll get something I do like if I work on these."

She played along, quite lost in the piece. At last she looked up, "Oh, this isn't bad, maybe it won't be so dark after all. I'll try that study over again. Professor Lane said it could go better, and I suppose it could, so here goes."

Mae Ingoldsby had come to Breyton College, four months before, for the purpose of studying music. Her organ work was a source of never-failing pleasure to her. It was so fascinating to work out different combinations of stops, and to study the qualities of the tones. Very often she was so rapt in her study that she forgot time and everything.

At length she stopped and with a start she peered out into the chapel. "Goodness, it's darker than Egypt here. I can't even see the balcony. Is someone standing in the aisle? I—I'll—light the—gas." Casting a timid glance around her, a chill went through her frame and she stopped. What if the chain on the fixture should turn into an icy hand that would clasp hers and draw her up—and up? She sat there wide-eyed and white. Some awful crouching monster was surely creeping around the organ desk. Terrified and trembling, she gazed out into the darkness. Then her eyes fell on the music. It diverted her thoughts, and noiselessly she turned the pages and began to play very softly. The creatures of the dark slowly retreated, and she could look out into the chapel without fear.

Suddenly she heard, all around her, a moan. Her hands jerked from the keyboard, and she sat bolt upright, every nerve quivering. This was real. Great beads of perspiration burst out on her forehead and were followed instantly by icy, creepy sensations. Thoughts chased wildly through her brain. If someone would only come. But she had not heard a footstep since her friend had left. There was only the awful monster back of the organ, separated only by a frail partition of wood. She sat waiting—waiting, but all was silent. Then suddenly she thought, "Maybe someone is trying to scare me, well—" and with that, she began to play a piece which in the farthest corner of the chapel was deafening, but back of the organ was positively ear-

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splitting. "They won't try that on me again," she thought, and a little smile played about her lips. It soon died and gave place to a look of terror, for over the right side of the organ desk two round white faces appeared. Too frightened to look either way, she rivited her gaze on the music, her hands remaining on the keys, making one long, deafening discord. She vaguely remembered that the piano had been pushed against the left side of the organ. Her left hand shot up to the solitary electric light, and "snap," the room was in darkness. She dodged to escape an impact with the piano, darted under it and leaped from the platform. A light flashed on, and she heard someone calling. "Why, Miss Ingoldsby!" Then she turned and looked into the startled faces of Professor Lane and Professor Ellsworth.

"We didn't mean to frighten you, Miss Ingoldsby," said Mr. Lane.

"Well—well—but—" and she stopped, bewildered, then suddenly added, "Who was groaning back there?"

"Groaning! Where?" they exclaimed. "We didn't hear anything. We just came up to practice a piano and organ number for Mr. Ellsworth's recital tomorrow night," explained Mr. Lane.

"Well, someone or something was there," stoutly affirmed Mae.

The professors looked mystified. "Did anybody come in while you were practicing?" asked Mr. Ellsworth.

"I didn't see anyone."

"Well, there was no one on the back stairway just now, and no one could possibly get in any other way without your seeing them," reasoned Professor Lane.

"Well, that may be," answered Mae, "but nevertheless something or somebody was groaning back there when I was practicing."

The professor started to reply, when a wail, like the agony of a lost soul, broke upon their ears, so close that even the men started. Crossing the platform, Professor Ellsworth opened the door of the organ. Like a flash, a huge gray cat raced out, cleared the rostrum with a bound, and tore out of the room.



The Studentes Tale

J. E. BRIGGS, '13

Whylom, as olde stories tellen us,
Ther was a sete of wit, a scole of scoles.
The name of it y-highte Morningside,
And many oon dide com fro fer and wyd
Oon in a student bodi ones to be
That hadde swich spirit and swich loyaltee
That gretter was ther noon under the sonne.
Full many a noble victorie hadde she wonne.
And legende telleth in a neih contree
Was South Dacota Universitee,
A scole whos fame hadde goon thurh ute the lond,
Whos trecherie dide everich wight astond.
A pac of wolues they nou fayn wolde mokken
For which dide Morningside hem euer token.
And certes, if it nere to long to here
I wolde han told yow fully the manere,
How wonnen was the game of basket balle
By South Dacota, but thurh foules alle,
And of the grete bataille uppon the setes
Betwixen Holbert-and that hautein Sheeks,
And to, for feer and reyn, a base balle game
Was forfeitede in South Dacota's name,
How oonli foot balle faire coud they winne,
But wher I lefte, I wol ageyn biginne.

The rivalrie was ful right merye kene
Bitwixen hem, as it is clere sene,
And so it cam to been, oon bright warm day
Whan halfe cours ye sonne y-ronne in May
This base balle teem of whom I make mencion
Fro S. D. U., cam to Soo Citee toun.
For want of sturdi men folk it wolde seme
Thise same nine weren eek hir runninge teem.
And hennes, felinge naught but thair defait,
Thise hirelinges sekeden slie Ladye Fate.
And thus, by runninge swift, as was thair wone,
And chaunce of trecherie, as was thair bone,
They wonneden that ese cauardlik game,



And bostede stroutingly his empti fame.
But whan at base balle than thair Fortune stake,
Lo, swich a cry and swich a wo they make,
That in this world nis creature livinge
That herde swich another waymentinge,
And glorie wonders heigh, in Morningside
Than sorede, and in South Dacota diede.

But this balle game of which I make mencious,
That makede al this lamentacioun
Dide Morningside biginne in sore tene,
And ladyes' corteisyes were al unsene.
Amonge Dacota hiles sank the sonne
Bifore the sturdi game scars hadde bigonne.
Tho wolues grennen, for in derk of night
Muche better is thair chaunce thanne in day light.
And so whan South Dacota cam to batte
The first time up, tweye scores quike they gatte;
The oon they gatte by hittinge hard the balle,
The other oon thurh West, who lat it falle.
Than in the second inning oon cut mo
They makeden, nou thre mo thanne thair fo.
Big Ben than steppinge up dide rubbe erthe,
He grennede, and alle others stoppede mirthe;
Than saisede batte and strak right merye weel,
Atrenne the balle, and lo, a score did stele.
But nou bothe teemes stoppede taillyinge
And til thre innings nis a hoom-cominge.
Yet South Dacota douteles this hem leste,
For it wolde seme they alle bigan to reste,
And verrailly al so the wonders Mee
Threw wyd the balle; it went fer to the lee,
And Culbertson a walk to first did tak.
The next strak Prit, and eche went on a sak.
Than Barrett swang his batte with swich a vese
That it made al the people for to rese.
The balle flew heigh and on the grund dide lihte
That ferrer wolde been ute of sight.
And than by runninge swift the score y-teyd
With ringinge cheres cler for Morningside.
And theruppon Prit swalen so with pryde
That for a wink he caste his glans asyde.
Allas, thos wolues, muche to his surpryse,



A cut hadde made bifore his verray eyes.
But nou oon, "Rusty" Cobbs, cam up to batte,
Than turnede round and casteth of his hatte;
He strak at oon ful hard; he strak at tweye;
The thride he hitte and stertede on his weye.
Than Ben they chere and nolde nevere stenten
Till he the battle dide chuse and ferme henten.
He strak the balle and ran as if for lyf,
Forgetinge scole and game and hoom and wyf,
And everich persone fro his sete than sterte;
A home rinne made! The wolues lesede herte,
For after that they strak ute everichon,
With eche the same foreuer and anon,
And michenlik thos wolues goon bak to dwelle
Fro whennes they cam; ther is namore to telle.

The Journey

EDITH BOWER, '13

Darkness drops over the river,
Velvety breezes blow,
The leaves of the maple trees quiver
As dreamily on we go.
In and out among shadows,
Merrily moonbeams play;
The darkness is brightened by star-eyes,
And gaily we go on our way.
Black clouds the heavens darken,
Star-eyes no more we see;
With tongues stilled in terror we hearken,
Fearfully hushed is our glee.
We hear the thunder's loud groaning,
No longer the soft winds blow;
The boughs of the forest are moaning,
As sadly onward we go.
But onward, still onward we're going,
Even though shadows fall.
Onward, still onward we're rowing
In answer to Duty's call.



Every Student

CATHERINE ELLIOTT, '13

SCENE I

Campus of any College at Sundown. Every Student, his room-mate, Contentment, meet Reason and Desire strolling. Contentment draws away from Every Student's side.

Reason: What have you done?

Every Student: I have dismissed my old master, Ideals! Contentment! Where are you going?

Contentment: I can remain no longer. You must get a new room-mate. See, he is coming.

Enter Reproach

Every Student: Why are you here?

Reproach: You brought me here.

Reason: You know why he's coming. You should not have ceased to follow Ideals.

Desire: You were perfectly right in wanting to keep on the good side of Jollity. He is a merry fellow.

Reason: He is not half as worthy as Ideals.

Every Student: I know, but I want to be friendly with both.

Desire: Sure, you would rather have a good time.

Reason: It's the wiser part to be true to Ideals, and it's impossible to follow both of them. Go and tell Jollity that you utterly discard him.

Every Student: Yes, that would be best. I think I will.

(Half Starts to follow Reason off the stage.)

Enter Trivolity, with dancing curls and too red lips.)

Trivolity: Where are you going with such a serious face and why are you deserting our good friend Desire? Come, let's go walking, I have something so lovely to tell you!

Desire: Yes, have one more good time, then you can go to Ideals. He'll keep. *(Exeunt).*

SCENE II

Room in the House of Jollity. Door at right to outside, at left to inner apartment. Table in center, sideboard with bottles at back.

Jollity and Mirth

Mirth: 'Tis queer to me, Sir Jollity,
How good to men appeals,
When they a friend with me may be
They'll cling to old Ideals.

▲ 1913 ▲



Jollity: This coy young Every Student,
Two years I've tried from him;
But he has been on goodness bent,
Considered me a whim.

Mirth: May fair Trivolity win him o'er
And bring him here tonight.

Jollity: Of old Ideals he'll think no more,
And we'll have won the fight.

Mirth *(at right)*: I hear Trivolity coming now.

Jollity *(at left)*: Here, Vice, bring in the tray,
We'll have a downright jolly row
And drive all care away.

(Vice brings in tray with glasses)

Place it on the table here
And now bring forth the wine,
The wine of Joy to me most dear,
And champagnes dry and fine.

(Enter Desire at right with Every Student and Trivolity)

Welcome to ye, student friend,
Good old Desire and maiden fair.
Here's Mirth, who'll to your pleasure bend.

(Enter Frolic at right)

And here comes Frolic, who'll not spare
To give ye merriment the while.

(Vice has arranged tables and goes out)

Frolic: Bright greetings to ye, people all.
(To Every Student): Take care that ye do naught but smile
Or into dire disgrace ye'll fall.
Come, gay Trivolity, we must show
This student here a merry rout.
So all join hands and round we'll go,
With many a laugh and boisterous shout.

(They dance around the table, Every Student between Trivolity and Frolic. They stop and girls lead him to the front of the stage and sing)

Trivolity and Frolic: Oh, think you not we're maidens fair,
Maidens fair, maidens fair,
We've laughing eyes and golden hair, golden hair, golden hair,
Our love is sweet,
Oh, very sweet,
So come and drink with us, sir.

(They lead him to the table, give him a glass. All toast)

▲ 1913 ▲



Mirth: Oh, here's a toast to pleasure,
Whose we cannot measure!

(As they drink Reason enters, standing behind Every Student)

Trivoly: And here's a draught to our gay old host,
And ne'er from him we'll sever,
We'll serve him aye, whate'er the cost,
And be his own forever.

(Reason whispers in ear of Every Student)

Frolic: Come, youth, drink.

(Every Student stands with glass untouched)

Mirth: Ha! ha! aren't afraid of a little glass, are you?

Every Student: No, it's the pledge—shall I give it?

Reason: No. You know it will but lead to your ruin.

Mirth: Nonsense, enjoy yourself. You live but once.

Frolic and Trivoly: Drink with us. Come—

(Enter Reproach with True Friendship)

Reproach: Why did you come here? You are in a pleasant mix-up.

Every Student: Well, don't remind me of it. It's too late to help matters now.

True Friendship *(a beautiful girl with the freshness of morning)*: No, it isn't too late. You have done wrong, but you can make a fresh start.

Reason: That is true. Leave this place at once.

True Friendship: Yes, come with me.

Trivoly: No, stay with us and have some fun.

Desire: Yes, this one time will do no harm.

Reason: No, you must not stay to drink the toast.

True Friendship: Come with me.

(He straightens up and goes out with her)

SCENE III

Same as Scene I. Every Student, True Friendship, Reproach and Reason.

True Friendship: Come, go back to Ideals, he will welcome you.

Reason: Yes, go, you know he is the only one who can fitly direct your life.

Reproach: Why did you leave your good old master in the first place?

(Enter Shame)

Shame: Yes, that was the meanest thing that you could have done. You dare not go back to Ideals.

Reason: You must go. He is generous, he will forgive you.

Shame: But you have acted so disgracefully, how can you face him.

Every Student: I will not. I'll just go to the dogs. I'm a mere good-for-nothing.

(He starts off)

True Friendship *(starting after him)*: You are not. You know very well that Ideals will welcome you.

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One hundred eighty-four



Reason: It's the courageous thing to try to right the wrong you have done.

(Enter Ideals)

True Friendship: Yonder comes your master now. Come, let me lead you to him.

Every Student: I will go with you, then he will welcome me, for you are a favorite of his. *(To Ideals)*: Can you forgive me for leaving you?

Ideals: Yes, but by your own efforts you must regain your lost ground. But this will not be difficult, for see, when Shame and Reproach are leaving you, Contentment is returning.

(Enter Contentment)

Every Student: Welcome, comrade. With you my friend, True Friendship my adviser, Reason my tutor, and Ideals my master, my college life is almost ideal.

A Lament

EDITH BOWER, '13

A feeling of sadness comes o'er me
As I enter the chapel door,
A feeling of sadness comes o'er me
I have never felt before.

I gaze at the empty platform,
And eyes are filled with tears,
I gaze at the empty platform,
And my heart is filled with fears.

No more I see those faces
That I have loved so long,
No more I see those faces,
As I raise my voice in song.

Where are the honored pedagogues?
Will some one make reply?
They've turned their backs upon us
And descended from on high.

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One hundred eighty-five



The Zet. Nouelette

CHAPTER I.

ELIZABETH JAMES, '15

RICHARD CAMPBELL paced back and forth across the floor of his room. Richard was furious.

"I tell you fellows, it's no use. I'll not stay here another minute. I've been cooped up and treated like a two-year-old baby just about long enough. I don't give a hang if I am the Sophomore president whom those blasted Freshmen are trying to kidnap. I don't give a hang about the class nor you nor—nor anything—I'm going."

A hand was laid on his shoulder—the hand of his chum, Jack Arnold. "Oh come now, Dickie, don't get peevish. I realize that it's beastly luck to have to stay in one room for three days and not be able to see Marjorie even once. But think of your class, boy. Those beastly Freshmen out number us three to one and we can't let you, our president, and the most glowing specimen of American manhood among us, we cannot let you out for them to swoop down upon and batter up for life. It's the class honor that's at stake, old fellow. It's beastly luck that Marjorie has a Freshman brother, but since she has, Bright-eyes, you must be contented to stay at home."

"Oh dash Marjorie. It isn't her I want. It's air, freedom. 'Give me liberty or give me death!' Never before did I appreciate the full meaning of that phrase."

But the six sturdy collegians who were barricading the door only grinned and yawned spasmodically.

"Sorry, Sweet-heart, but it's no use," piped "Fatty."

"Yes, it is hard luck," cooed "Tubby" to his beloved meerschaum, "to get a brand new case on a perfectly good looking young lady and then have it blotted out in the flower of its youth simply because one happens to be president of the Sophomore class and one's classmates won't let him be devoured by those relentless Freshmen. It is hard luck, Dickie."

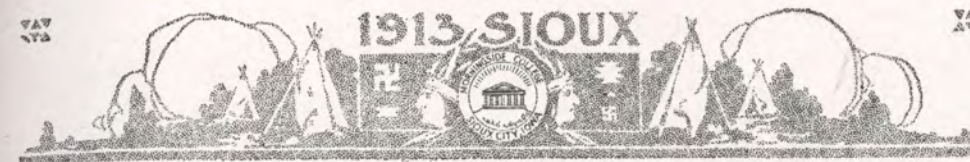
"Well, it isn't our fault that he's so popular," remarked another, "and he's got us to comfort him in his misery."

"Yes, you're a heap of comfort, you are," growled Richard.

Richard was young, Richard was good looking, Richard was witty, and well, Richard was a college chap. He was just the kind of a man to be popular, and he was popular, but this time his popularity had gotten him into a "dickens of a mess," as he styled it. Yes, it was all very nice to be president of the class when all it meant was to preside at the meetings, to be toastmaster at the banquet, to lead the grand march at the "Prom," and such things.

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Oh yes, all that was very nice. But when it meant to be shut up in one room for three days, to be pressed under the bed or behind the piano, or smothered with sofa pillows to represent a stationary couch whenever the least noise was heard; when it meant to be kept away from one's best girl for three whole consecutive days—when it meant these things, it was terrible. No, life as a Sophomore president certainly was no "bed of roses." And Richard vowed and declared that he would endure this isolation no longer. What if the Freshmen did capture him for a while—it could be no worse than this, and at least he would have a change of scenery. Of course there were but three days left until the time agreed upon by the two classes would be up, but gee whiz, three days more in one room, three days more without Marjorie! Never!

In the midst of his meditations the dinner bell rang and the fellows jumped up joyously.

"Well, good-bye, old man, keep up your spirits. We'll be back in half an hour and bring you a peach of a dinner. Honest. Lock the door, fellows, bar it up so that our worthy president won't be tempted. Well, happy dreams, old man—so-long."

And Richard Henry Campbell once more paced back and forth across the floor of his room.

CHAPTER II.

FLORENCE MONTGOMERY, '14

"Confound 'em! They did lock that door. Take that from me," and a six-inch space of varnishless wood gave silent testimony to the wrathful venting of much pent-up energy.

Then crossing to the window, he flung it wide open and leaned out. "What a night this is going to be," he prophetically mused, as he aimlessly fired a perfectly straight ruler down among the fast lengthening shadows.

"Ou—ouch! I ain't done nothin' to you, Mars Dick, have I?"

"Why, 'Shifty,' you old black rascal, what are you skulking around down there for? It's rather dangerous, don't you know it?"

"Yessah, I believes yuh, but I come to see yuh. Come down heah."

"Why, you see, 'Shifty,' the door's locked."

"The door's locked? Why don't yuh unlock it?"

"You are the biggest blockhead. I suppose I'll have to explain it all to you. You're an awful nuisance, don't you know it?"

During this tirade 'Shifty' had shinned up to the top of the silver maple and having wound his agile frame around the tip of the longest limb until he formed a veritable human knot, was now cheerfully ensconced on what appeared to Dick to be nothing more nor less than a gentle swaying breeze.

"I's ready now for da 'splanation, Mars Dick," for thus did "Shifty," having enthroned Dick in his heart as an all-conquering hero to be humbly worshiped, constantly

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persist in addressing him. "I didn't heah what yuh was sayin' 'cept 'bout a blockhead. My head do feel like a ruler yet, sah."

"Say, that'll do for you. If you utter another word, I'll laugh and I don't want to. You understand, don't you? Keep still."

"Yassah, Mars Dick," floated meekly across the ten feet intervening between the dark rocking mass and the stone window ledge of the dormitory, the latter now adorned by a pair of dangling tan shoes.

"You see, it's like this. The Freshies are after me"——

"Yassah, I"——

"Shut up, I say. Don't interrupt me. I say the Freshies are after my scalp and my affectionate friends want to save my hide by locking me up in my room. See?"

"Yassah, I knows it. I heared 'em talkin' and they said they was gwine to git yuh, Mars Dick, and one of 'em had a awful long rope, 'cause I seen one end of it—they ain't gwine to hang yuh, are they, Mars Dick? I come to tell yuh 'bout 'em. Don't let 'em git yuh, Mars Dick, please."

"Well 'Shifty,' I'll have to give you credit for having some sense after all, but why in thunder didn't you tell me that years ago?"

"Why, Mars Dick, how could I? Yuh kep' sayin' 'shut up, shut up.' "

"Sorry, 'Shifty,' but now, see here; all the Sophs in Kentucky couldn't save me from those Freshies if I stay here, so I've got to migrate."

A few seconds thoughtful silence ensued, then Dick's voice, strangely calm, continued: "Say, 'Shifty,' did you ever have a girl?"

"Wha—at? Why, once, when yuh stopped that runaway, I stayed with Marjorie but yuh was only gone 'bout ten minutes."

"Scoundrel! But, by George, I have it!"

"Suttenly, suh. I'll do it."

"Do what? I haven't told you anything to do yet."

"There's a ladder over behin' Mars Cratton's barn."

"Say, you get out of that tree as fast as you can,—well—wait a minute until I tell you what I want. Run your black legs off over to old Triedel's style shop and give him a note for me."

"Shuah, I will suh," eagerly.

"Well, you young idiot, come back here until I give you the note. If the old man can't read it, you tell him I want a white coat, a hat with a willow plume, a pink silk dress, long white gloves—big ones, tell him—I forgot to mention the size—tell him twelves—a black wig, a pompadore one, you understand—come back here, I'm not through—a black veil, one that drapes. Now shoot."

"Is that all, suh"——

"Shoot, I say. Oh—come back here. Get a pair of pink silk hose and slippers, and if you let anyone see you I'll ring your worthless neck. Go," and 'Shifty,' to put it mildly, went.

Dick searched madly through his dresser drawers. "Blast it. What did Jack do



with that box of whitewash? Whew! It's hot. I've got to get that note to Marjorie written by the time my clothes get here. Let me see. How shall I say it?"——

DEAR MARJORIE:

I'm in an awful scrape and I want you to help me out. I've got forty-five minutes in which to make my escape from this dormitory, and then I am coming to call on you. I'm a friend from New York, Gwendolyn Halycott, a schoolmate of yours at Vassar, you understand. Probably you will not recognize me, that is, *me*, but if you will only welcome Gwendolyn with open arms, that is, I mean, heartily, I shall be indebted to you forever. I'll explain more later. In haste,

RICHARD.

"There! If"——

"Mars Dick, Mars Dick, I'se heah."

CHAPTER III.

ALICE MOWER, '13

When Richard looked out in answer to the summons, he rubbed his eyes in bewilderment. Surely he was seeing a vision, and not an extremely ethical one at that, for there was 'Shifty' torn, tattered, and soaked with mud and water.

"Oh, Mars Dick, Mars Dick, they did duck me in mos' powerful col' water, sah."

"Who, where, what have you been up to you hoodoo?"

"It's like this, Mars Dick, I saw that bunch of your awful bad enemies, with that rope an' I just hung 'round 'till I grabbed it and run, but they caught me an' put me in the lake all over, Mars Dick. I just begged them not to hurt yuh, sah, but they said they would do yuh up if they ever caught sight of yuh, Mars Dick."

"Never mind, 'Shifty,' perhaps they won't have the chance. Now, where's the clothes?"

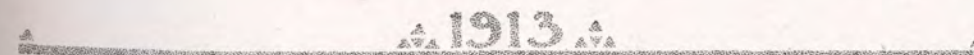
"Heah, sah, I got 'em. All but the pink slippers, sah, number twelve. They is out of style Mars Triedel said."

"Deuce take Triedel, but see here, 'Shifty,' you take this note around to Miss Vancott, and don't give it to anyone else. Understand?"

"Yas, sah; yas, sah, I's understan'. This little nigger ain't gwine to git yuh hung, Mars Dick."

"And say, 'Shifty,' if you let Leonard see you, you needn't come back here," but 'Shifty' was too far away to hear.

Richard turned back into his room in high spirits which were only to be darkened. What a blockhead he was! There he had sent 'Shifty' off and the bundle containing the paraphernalia for his masquerade was lying below on the ground.





"Now what shall I do. If that 'Shifty' don't beat all I ever saw."

"Extra! Extra! All about the class scrap!" came floating in at the window.

Richard looked down upon his only chance of escape.

"Say Newsy, want to earn a nickle?"

"Sure. Want a paper?"

"No, but I'm locked up in this hole and if you will help me out you won't be sorry. I'll—I'll buy a hundred papers!"

"Oh gee, I say now, do you mean all that talk?"

"Sure I do, if you will get that ladder—now here, where did 'Shifty' say that ladder was?" and Richard ran his fingers swiftly through his hair.

While he was thus employed the thump of the ladder against the wall was heard. He wasted no time in scrambling down it.

"There's your money, and keep this mum or you'll hear from me, see."

Seizing the precious bundle he mounted the ladder and at once began rapidly dressing. As he wrestled with the hooks up and down the back of the gown he surveyed himself in the mirror.

"Well, of all things. How will Marjorie take me—she probably won't take me at all after this mix-up and it'll serve me right, too. That pompadour is on crooked, but I can't find a hairpin."

At last removing all traces of his make-up from the room, he took one last look and descended the ladder. But oh, alas, when half way down his feet got tangled some way in his gown and his descent was sudden and anything but comfortable. Picking himself up he straightened his hat and wig, and searched for his elaborate hand-bag. "There, Dick Campbell, this is the last such escapade you're going to indulge in for one while."

Turning the corner, he beheld a group of fellows gesticulating and talking excitedly. As he neared them he could faintly feel the excitement and heard Leonard Vancott say, "The others won't be here for fifteen minutes and I'll run home and get Marj so fussed that she'll tell all she knows. Say—I don't like to change the subject—but did any of you fellows ever see a street gown like the one passing?"

Thankful that his dress reached the ground thus concealing his sturdy number nines, but nevertheless fearful of recognition, Richard walked quickly past the group.

"I'll wager you aren't polite enough to ask her if she would like a 'taxi,'" said one.

"Just watch," and Leonard Vancott hastened after the disappearing figure. Hearing the approaching footsteps, Richard felt sure his identity had been discovered; even when Vancott politely asked if he should call a taxi he wondered if he was being caught. He was game, though, and with what he thought was a charming smile, assented and was soon speeding down the avenue.

Returning to his convulsed comrades, Vancott described her as "not half bad," and was on the point of starting for home when 'Shifty' put in an appearance.

"Now 'Shifty,' if you don't tell us where Dick Campbell is"——

"Oh, but I mus' tell yuh that Miss Marjorie said that she be habin' a friend from



Vas-sah to see hah and that yuh would like hah, sah," and 'Shifty' made his escape.

"Say, boys, we'll find that Soph and then have a celebration at Marjorie's and meet the 'Vah-sah' girl. What do you say?"

CHAPTER IV.

HAZEL ESTELLE SIMAN, '12

Marjorie Vancott was thinking. Marjorie had grown up in a college town and as a consequence had helped many a student out of various escapades. Gypsy like little Marjorie always had some bright plan stowed away, something that was sure to fit. But here was an occasion that needed her greatest originality. Difficulties stood in the way of every solution she could make as to how to dispose of Dick Campbell. Now he couldn't be kept in the house for there was Leonard. Leonard was a Freshman and the only youth that Marjorie had found whom she could not manage. But help Dick she must.

There were numberless young men from awestruck Freshmen to confident Seniors as suitors at Marjorie's court. However, for the past few weeks the handsome young Sophomore president had loomed large on the horizon and the others had become largely background.

That was the reason Marjorie with her big dark eyes all perplexed and her little hands tightly clasped was thinking. Suddenly with a little delighted cry she ran from the room. She ordered the car, packed her bag, and had just hung up the 'phone receiver when the "taxi" with its highly decorated occupant drew up before the door.

"Oh, Marjorie," began the vision in pink.

"Now, Dick, don't stop to say one word. Of course I'm glad to see you or will be when I have time, now you do just as I say."

"Always," from the gallant Dick.

"Run up in Len's room, take off those ridiculous things, find Len's brown suit and auto coat. And Dick, hurry, because Len will be here any moment."

"Oh, I say, Marj," as Richard once more appeared at the foot of the stairs in Leonard's somewhat snug fitting garments.

"You mustn't say anything, Dick," retorted Marjorie as she hastened out to the machine, followed by the bewildered Dick. "Drive to Tallawunda, Wilson. Never mind the speed limit—and Wilson, if you see Leonard turn around. It won't matter in which direction, just turn."

And as Wilson needed no encouragement concerning the disregard for the speed laws, threw the machine into high and rolled down the drive. Marjorie leaned back in the tonneau with a little sigh of satisfaction and relief.

"Might I venture to speak?" inquired Richard meekly. Of course where ignorance is bliss—and it sure is in this case. Dick was master of the art.



"Now don't be silly or perhaps I won't carry out my plan. Dick Campbell, I have kidnapped you!"

"Hooray!"

"Well, somebody had to do it. The question was whether it should be the Sophs, Freshies, or myself. I decided."

"And blessings on you. I haven't the slightest idea what I'm in for, but I'm inclined to think I shall like it jolly well." Dick took a quick glance at the girl. "I repeat, jolly well, and now if it is according to etiquette of kidnappers, might one inquire our destination? As I recall Tallawunda, it wouldn't make a very good stopping place. Does not the population consist of the stationmaster and the blacksmith?"

"Oh, but we are going to the surrounding country. I have an uncle who lives on a farm near there."

"Hurrah, I'm for the farm," rejoiced Dick, "but say, Marj, I'm afraid you are bothering yourself too much with my predicament."

"I guess I'll be able to stand the strain," Marjorie answered lightly, but Richard Henry, who was a wise youth, and who observed a bright red color flood the cheek near him, made a resolution.

Meantime consternation reigned on the campus. The Freshmen were wild because they couldn't locate Campbell. They had broken into his room but found no trace of him. The Sophs were wilder when they found Dick gone and traces of a Freshman attack on the room. Their natural conclusion was that the Freshies had him. For three days the Freshmen and Sophomores, each darkly suspecting the other, went gloomily about the campus.

Even the anticipated pleasure of the Vassar girl had left them. Leonard informed them that the girl had just stopped between trains and taken Marjorie on with her.

At the expiration of the three days, a group of agitated Sophs and Freshies were standing near the campus gates, heatedly arguing. The Sophomores were demanding Campbell, and the Freshmen were disclaiming any knowledge of his whereabouts.

"Well, by Jove," exclaimed Jack Arnold, pointing to a boy and girl leisurely strolling up the street from the direction of the station. Everyone stared.

"Fine day, fellows," called Richard coolly as he passed.

"You can duck me for a duffer," growled Leonard in self-derision. "I might have known Marj would have a hand in this."

"Cool!" puffed Fatty, "jumping gophers!"

And Richard Henry Campbell blessed the day he was elected Sophomore president, as the sparkle of the frat pin on Marjorie's blouse caught his eye.

Calendar



1911 APRIL 1911						
Sun	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thurs	Fri	Sat
2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29

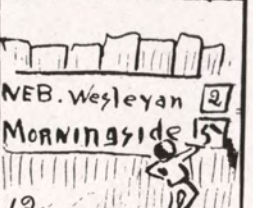
APRIL



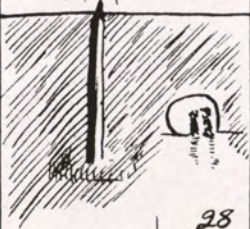
- 7—Friday. George Barrett appears on the scene of action. Everyone goes home for spring vacation.
- 18—Tuesday. Everyone back with new Easter bonnet. Bellevue 6, Morningside 8.
- 19—Wednesday. Creighton 10, Morningside 0. Mass meeting for debaters. Barrett calls at Cushman's.
- 20—Thursday. Barrett wakes roommate singing, "Oh, Be Ye Reconciled." Baby grand arrives at Renaissance. Nebraska Wesleyan 10, Morningside 2.
- 21—Friday. Cotner 10, Morningside 9. Win debate from Upper Iowa here, they at Fayette.
- 22—Saturday. Holiday under false pretenses.
- 23—Sunday. Weather pleasant. Many strollers.
- 24—Monday. Same old story, Vermillion 9, Morningside 0.
- 25—Tuesday. Spring in full sway. Many chapel seats vacant on account of the fever.
- 26—Wednesday. Y. M. and Y. W. meetings—joint stroll afterward.
- 27—Thursday. Faculty late to chapel. Students have one of their own on the campus.
- 28—Friday. Girls' society day. Marguerite and Jean hold weekly court under linden tree.
- 29—Saturday. Beat Vermillion in the rain, but they wouldn't admit it.
- 30—Sunday. Riverside roller rink opens. Warby rejoices.

MAY

- 1—Monday. Snowed on Renaissance lilacs.
- 2—Tuesday. Iowa 7, Morningside 8. The "Ein, zwei" story captivates the hearts and feet of boys.
- 3—Wednesday. Chapel visitor calls at Conservatory.
- 4—Thursday. Girls' mass meeting. Lulu Weary has a picnic spraining her ankle and being carried home.
- 5—Friday. Song service at chapel. Robin Adair is a new one at Morningside. Home meet—Sophs win.
- 6—Saturday. Inter-Scholastic meet in a storm of dust. Cherokee High School wins.
- 7—Sunday. Glee Club sings at Sargeant Bluffs.
- 8—Monday. Ravine breakfasts and early morning strolls to the monument.
- 9—Tuesday. Mass meeting to boost for the Inter-State Oratorical Contest. Waymack urges girls to speak up and 'spress themselves with no avail.
- 10—Wednesday. Kanthlener and Doox go to Merry Widow.
- 11—Thursday. Peifer and Vennick stage a little pugilistic combat in German class.
- 12—Friday. Johnson wins state Peace Contest at Pella. Nebraska Wesleyan 2, Morningside 5.
- 13—Saturday. Meet Vermillion in track with variations. Also baseball, Vermillion 4, Morningside 5.
- 14—Sunday. More strollers.
- 15—Monday. St. Thomas 5, Morningside 8. Faculty risk double cuts and go on a picnic.



MAY



- 16—Tuesday. Boost for Inter-State Contest again. Junior class in elocution speak pieces.
- 17—Wednesday. Still boosting the Inter-State Contest. Happen to think we beat Ames at the Peace Contest and yell for it.
- 18—Thursday. Women's Clubs inspect the College with the assistance of the dignified Seniors.
- 19—Friday. Give luncheon to hungry Inter-State delegates. Iowa wins the contest. Morningside wins the state meet at Grinnell. Midnight parade in full evening dress.
- 20—Saturday. Half holiday. Rains on the bonfire. Celebrate in chapel with candy and tin pans.
- 21—Sunday. Rain! Sure, we all had dates for a stroll.
- 22—Monday. White rats entertain in Biology Lab.
- 23—Tuesday. "Sioux" out. Annual board missing.
- 24—Wednesday. Otho breakfast in South Ravine at 4:15. Who stayed till 2 o'clock?
- 25—Thursday. Girls' banquet. Rev. Wasser caught peeking in the window with the rest of the boys.
- 26—Friday. "Pat" gets the measles—Bill F. fumigates.
- 27—Saturday. Missouri Valley meet at Des Moines. Morningside 1 point.
- 28—Sunday. Barrett Dolliver takes a girl to the monument.
- 29—Monday. Lots of picnics. Prof. Rigby and Miss Anderson get reputation as chaperones.
- 30—Tuesday. More picnics. Bill Farnham and Evangeline Stone hold revival meeting at Crystal Lake.
- 31—Wednesday. Philo Up-River Trip. Miss Hinde falls in——!

JUNE

- 1—Thursday. Convalescence from picnics. Sunburns and blisters much in evidence. Cub calls at Renaissance.
- 2—Friday. Seniors gone but not forgotten by Juniors. Cub wishes he were a Senior.
- 3—Saturday. Zets and Othos display new furniture at a reception. Pearl Wilson and Gladys Fitch get lost on way to a house party.
- 4—Sunday. Rachel Holm goes home to Norfolk by mistake. Cub calls again.
- 5—Monday. Ionian open door. Dolly took another girl. Cub, etc., go to Crystal Lake.
- 6—Tuesday. Parties at Riverside. Cub plays tennis at Renaissance.
- 7—Wednesday. Girls' mass meeting. Alice Anderson springs a diamond.
- 8—Thursday. Exams begin. Miss Loveland serves hers with lemonade accompaniment in the basement.
- 9—Friday. Normal graduation. Francis Horn comes to school with a diamond and Frosty.
- 10—Saturday. Juniors decorate. Laura Cushman has a new ring.
- 11—Sunday. Baccalaureate Sermon. Dolly takes two girls to the monument.
- 12—Monday. Mahoney president of student body. Lesson in parliamentary law. Academy graduation.
- 13—Tuesday. Senior class play. Seniors beat Faculty at baseball.
- 14—Wednesday. Farewell mass meeting. Bean shower repeated by Freshmen. Society reunions.
- 15—Thursday. College graduation. Bishop McIntyre speaks. Everybody makes mad rush for trains.



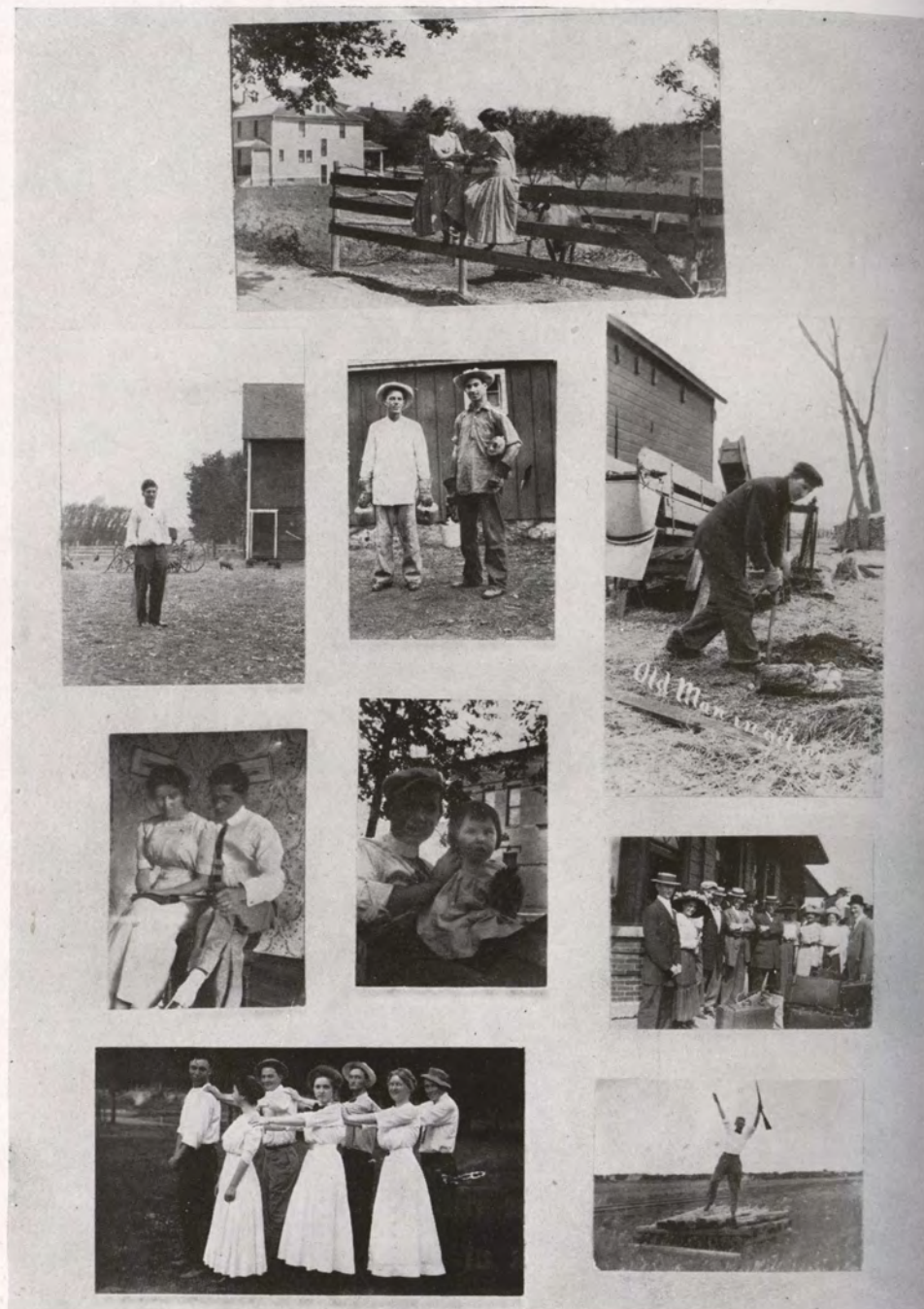


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September

12—Tuesday. Registration. Girls all look for new coach.

13—Wednesday. More trouble with the registrar. Girls discover coach is married and stare at his wife.

14—Thursday. College breaks out on some Freshmen. Bill wholesales chapel seats. Epworth League social. Jory sees Hazel.

15—Friday. Jory calls, assisted by Warburton.

16—Saturday. Y. W. C. A. receives new girls at Renaissance.

17—Sunday. Matriculation sermon. Freshmen use their dictionaries.

18—Monday. Lafe Young speaks in chapel. T. O. T. S. parade. Quarny leaves school and girls wear an extra handkerchief.

19—Tuesday. Some misdirected Freshmen go to chapel.

20—Wednesday. Conference in Grace Church. Kent begins to behave.

21—Thursday. Big day at the fair. Kent ordained elder.

22—Friday. Freshmen attend conference and write strange, wierd themes.

23—Saturday. Football with Cherokee High School. Knockers get out their hammers.

24—Sunday. Conference in full sway. Students entertain the home preacher and go to church four times.

25—Monday. Boys' societies show girls how to rope in new members.

26—Tuesday. Football mass meeting. John Briggs makes a spiel and appears at practice.

27—Wednesday. Girls watch football practice. John Briggs does not appear.

28—Thursday. Champ Clark lectures in Grace Church.

29—Friday. Mass meeting for the band. Prof. Morse praises "Every Little Movement."

30—Saturday. Chapel seats assigned. Freshmen find they have been sold—the wrong seat.



October



- 1—Sunday. Cora McKellip back on a visit. Cub rejoices.
- 2—Monday. Girls rush new ones hard. Last chance.
- 3—Tuesday. New rushing compact in force. No private rushing.
- 4—Wednesday. Junior class meets. Mitchell Briggs elected president. Freshmen meet.
- 5—Thursday. Girls' mass meeting. Sophomores meet.
- 6—Friday. Senior meeting. Freshmen meet again. Faculty tea for Mrs. Craig.
- 7—Saturday. Bellevue 0, Morningside 15. Lueder and Johnson entertain their Cherokee girls.
- 8—Sunday. Lueder and Johnson entertain their Morningside girls.
- 9—Monday. Freshmen and Sophs sharpen weapons.
- 10—Tuesday. Freshman meeting. Sophomore meeting. Sophs give Freshman boys free auto ride.
- 11—Wednesday. Class scrap. Sophomore girls distinguish themselves.
- 12—Thursday. Mass meeting. Dolly tells a story. Si leads the yells.
- 13—Friday. Faculty reception at Renaissance. Who stole the cakes?
- 14—Saturday. Iowa 11, Morningside 5. Freshmen have picnic and boys get lost.
- 15—Sunday. Missing boys turn up. They had wandered into a moving picture show by mistake.

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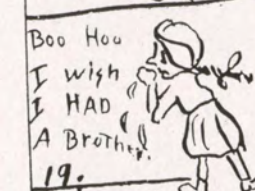
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PETERS PARK

October

- 16—Monday. Prom invitations out.
17—Tuesday. Big excitement! Some girls get dates for the prom.
18—Wednesday. Mass meeting. Freewill offering for football equipment.
19—Thursday. More dates made for the prom.
20—Friday. Jean and Bill go walking.
21—Saturday. Rapid City School of Mines 3, Morningside 17.
22—Sunday. Ead's "At home" it would seem.
23—Monday. Zet-Otho Prom—wailing and gnashing of teeth. Chocolate Soldier. Orpheum party.
24—Tuesday. One of the Orpheum acts suppressed. Who looked "dashed?"
25—Wednesday. Gadski concert at Auditorium.
26—Thursday. Mahoney visits brewery and buys hops. What for, we ask. We don't know, we answer.
27—Friday. Ruth Rieke and Harry Bigglestone find each other.
28—Saturday. Creighton 8, Morningside 6. Girls go from banquets at the West to meet boys and are not recognized.
29—Sunday. Johnnie Fair entertains at a sacred concert.
30—Monday. Academy parties. Hallowe'en stunts. Everybody in by ten.
31—Tuesday. Girls spring Hallowe'en parties.



November



- 1—Wednesday. Everyone recovers from Hallowe'en dangers.
- 2—Thursday. Tommy James watches football practice, yells for scrubs—and Paul Corner.
- 3—Friday. Election returns of girls' societies. Scrubs play Onawa. Faculty reception. Dolly cusses.
- 4—Saturday. Des Moines 0, Morningside 30. Sweet revenge.
- 5—Sunday. Warby calls up the third girl before he can get a date.
- 6—Monday. Ionian Open Door. Many surprising couples happen.
- 7—Tuesday. Parnell manicures his nails in philosophy class.
- 8—Wednesday. Boys and girls disentangle themselves and have separate mass meetings. Boys late to classes.
- 9—Thursday. Ionian-Philo Debate. Some plaster falls.
- 10—Friday. Prof. MacBride of Iowa City says night air won't hurt any girl (male applause)—provided she's asleep. Mid-semester exams.
- 11—Saturday. Blizzard. Party at Marguerite Shreiner's. College floors are oiled. Prof. Stiles found asleep in the library.
- 12—Sunday. Football boys show symptoms of typhoid. Oil soaks into floors.
- 13—Monday. Boys, etc., go skating in the halls.
- 14—Tuesday. Floors are very slick. Susan Eads and Rev. Sjoding fall down stairs.
- 15—Wednesday. Mrs. Carroll talks to girls in chapel. Where was Holbert?

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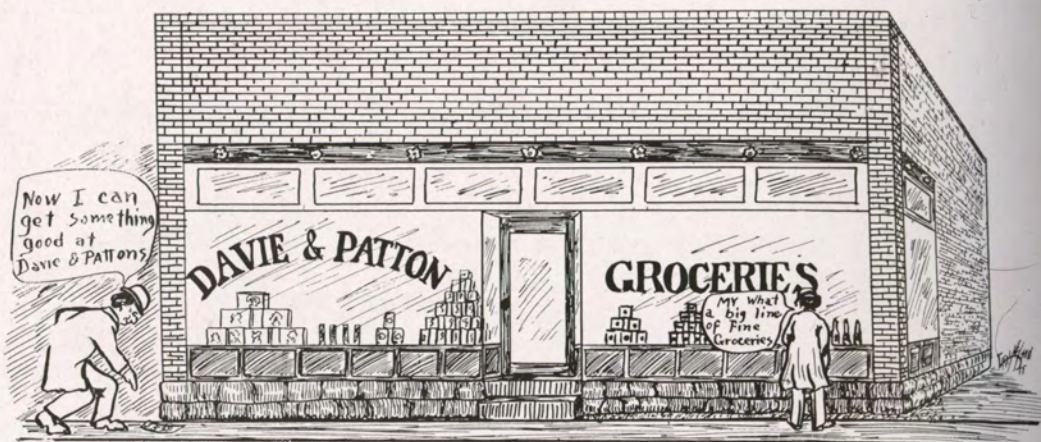
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MORNINGSIDE

November

- 16—Thursday. Otho-Ionian Debate. Much more plaster falls.
- 17—Friday. Dr. Shaw speaks in chapel.
- 18—Saturday. Dr. Headland speaks in chapel. Boys imitate his finger movement. St. Joseph 0, Morningside 5.
- 19—Sunday. Warby calls up the fourth girl before he gets a date.
- 20—Monday. Mike and Grace begin to take their evening constitutional.
- 21—Tuesday. Mahoney, Hall and Bowker caught manicuring their nails in philosophy class.
- 22—Wednesday. Susan and Killy cut chapel and go walking.
- 23—Thursday. Psychology lecture on love; Sara and Si, Florence and "King" take notes.
- 24—Friday. Philo-Otho Debate. Rest of the plaster falls.
- 25—Saturday. Cross country try-outs. Onawa 0, Reserves 21.
- 26—Sunday. Bishop Lewis speaks in Grace Church. Jimmie and John sit near the front.
- 27—Monday. Home oratorical contest. Johnson wins.
- 28—Tuesday. Mass meeting to beat Vermillion on Thanksgiving.
- 29—Wednesday. Another mass meeting. Pow-wow with pulverizer discs as accompaniment.
- 30—Thursday. Alumni back. Vermillion here. Well, we'll get them next year.



Beat Vermillion
Beat Vermillion
Beat Vermillion
NEXT YEAR!

December



- 1—Friday. Senior party, girls hand mittens freely. Prattler Club holds annual "Doo."
- 2—Saturday. Holiday gloom prevails. Dutiful students all gone home.
- 3—Sunday. Another gloomy day. Dutiful and otherwise eat chicken.
- 4—Monday. Girls console themselves with Christmas shopping.
- 5—Tuesday. School again. That "lost" feeling. Recital of Miss Rees of the Conservatory.
- 6—Wednesday. Expression recital. Beginning of special religious meetings. Otho debaters entertained at Frank's Cafe.
- 7—Thursday. Herman Lueder walks back and forth from Newton Avenue six times.

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December

8—Friday—Adelphian-Hawkeye Debate. Susan wears Adelphian colors.

9—Saturday. Prof. Campbell talks on German universities in History of Education. Rogers wishes they would inaugurate a German system of cuts here.

10—Sunday. Bowker makes a call down town in the evening.

11—Monday. Wickens back from the hospital. Warned by faculty against over-work.

12—Tuesday. Y. W. C. A. hold up. Merten got caught sneaking in.

13—Wednesday. Exams announced. Bunny calls for note books.

14—Thursday. Economic students burn midnight oil. Everyone crams and packs trunk.

15—Friday. Exams! Glee Club goes to Alta. Coach Ewing comes to chapel!



January



- 3—Wednesday. All return from vacation in the snow.
 4—Thursday. Boys realize that this is leap year.
 5—Friday. Girls' societies meet in frigid halls.
 6—Saturday. Bids for first leap year party out. Boys keep out of sight.
 7—Sunday. Very cold. Vespers postponed.
 8—Monday. Colder and snow. Frank Johnson wears ear muffs.
 9—Tuesday. Still colder. Dr. Leete of Detroit begins revival meetings.
 10—Wednesday. Bridenbaugh freezes his nose.
 11—Thursday. Miss Ferguson so busy reading she forgets to go to dinner.
 12—Friday. Zet. leap year party. Kingsbury is "afraid to go home in the dark."
 13—Saturday. Miss Morris, Y. W. C. A. secretary, here. Girls' mass meeting. Dr. Leete holds meeting for boys.
 14—Sunday. Vespers in chapel.
 15—Monday. Barrett Dolliver steals some sleds and Renaissance girls go coasting.
 16—Tuesday. Day of prayer for colleges. Rachel Holm, Al Lemon and Ada Belew go to moving picture shows instead.

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January

- 17—Wednesday. Snow. Snow. More snow!
18—Thursday. Reviews! The day of doom is not far off.
19—Friday. Adelphian banquet. All in by ten. Susan
receives some roses.
20—Saturday. Exams postponed. Freshmen puzzled by
the arrangement.
21—Sunday. Mike Briggs, Lee Barks, Bigg., Vince,
Morgan, Kolp and Slippery Rogers throw snow
balls and Ole takes a hand.
22—Monday. Hinted that required work is to be les-
sened. Freshmen look encouraged. Seniors cha-
grined.
23—Tuesday. Hint becomes a certainty. Freshmen re-
solve to cut Trig. next semester.
24—Wednesday. Freshmen and Sophs look worried and
cram. Seniors and Juniors look serene—but cram.
25—Thursday. EXAMS! Faculty relentless. Students
cram some more.
26—Friday. Everybody gloomy. More cramming. The
day of Judgment is here.
27—Saturday. Nebraska 62, Morningside 10.
28—Sunday. Everyone recuperates after exams and
dreams of A grades.
29—Monday. Registration. Some old faces and some
new ones in the halls.
30—Tuesday. New resolutions to study every week.
31—Wednesday. Mondamin Hotel burns.



HURRY UP IT
IS ALMOST 10
O'CLOCK.

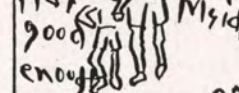


REQUIRED
WORK LESSENER



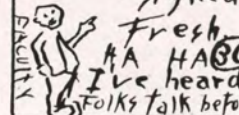
HURRAH NO
TRIG FOR ME

WE DIDN'T
PLAY GOOD
ENOUGH



Resolved to
study this
semester

signed



FRESH
HABO
I've heard
FOLKS talk before

February



- 1—Thursday. Huron 31, Morningside 26. German party at Hazel Siman's for Dr. Haskell.
- 2—Friday. Groundhog sees his shadow. Lecture on Goethe and Schiller by Dr. Haskell.
- 3—Saturday. Exhibit of German dolls by Dr. Haskell.
- 4—Sunday. Vespers.
- 5—Monday. Otho Open Door. LaFollette will be next president. McKinney a suffragette.
- 6—Tuesday. Dr. Riggs lectures on Cordova. Who rattled the note paper?
- 7—Wednesday. Dr. Riggs speaks in chapel and on Toledo in the evening.
- 8—Thursday. Si Braley injured in basketball game. Dr. Riggs lectures on Florence.
- 9—Friday. Glee Club Home Concert. Nelson draws cartoon of Frenchman because he receives no grade.
- 10—Saturday. Frenchman pleased. Nelson gets grade.
- 11—Sunday. Fred Rogers and Paul Corner have to cancel dates because mother goes out of town.
- 12—Monday. Glee Club dinner and concert at Presbyterian Church.
- 13—Tuesday. Miss Marion Greene gives recital.

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Nor Fire
Nor Floods
Nor Even Time Are Clays Destroyed

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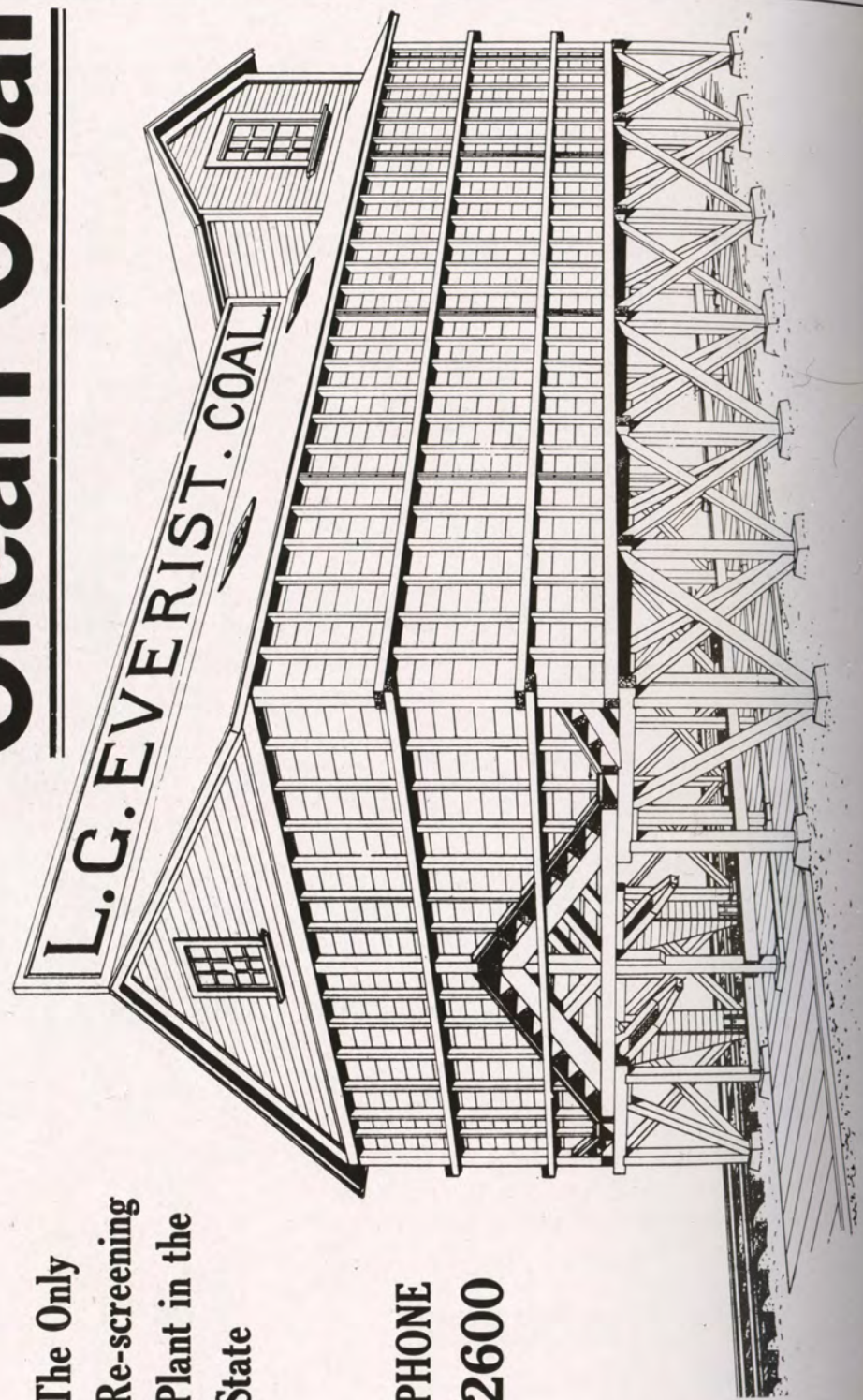
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February

- 14-Wednesday. St. Valentine's Day. Girls wear flowers to school. Vemmilion 41, Morningside 46.
- 15-Thursday. Senior expression class speak pieces.
- 16-Friday. Otho banquet. Profs. gets checks from Miss Dahl.
- 17-Saturday. Girls go shopping. Overflow at Orpheum goes to moving picture shows.
- 18-Sunday. Prospects of spring. Few daring ones, like Susan and Killy, go strolling.
- 19-Monday. Florence Anthony takes auto ride. Philos hold Minnehaha Court.
- 20-Tuesday. Susan sits in boys' section at chapel. Laura Belt comes to chapel!
- 21-Wednesday. Mr. Allee orates in chapel. Bill Bass and Mike Briggs try to be patriotic.
- 22-Thursday. Holiday. Vince wins the monument run. Party at Renaissance. Men's banquet.
- 23-Friday. Dewey Prize contest. C. E. Smith gets first; Dolliver second.
- 24-Saturday. Sophs have party and elect annual board.
- 25-Sunday. Cold. Ardor of last week strollers chilled.
- 26-Monday. Zet-Otho Closed Door. Bill Bass presides at cake eating contest.
- 27-Tuesday. Clifford and Hazel change boarding places for the third time.
- 28-Wednesday. Sheldon wins at basketball. Our boys not used to wax floors.
- 29-Thursday. One of Prof. Stiles' twins walks. Will the girl talk first?



March



- 1—Friday. Miss Smylie in vocal recital. Johnson gets second in state oratorical contest. John Briggs president of State Oratorical Association.
- 2—Saturday. Joint jollification of girls' societies. Who swiped the ice cream?
- 3—Sunday. Vespers.
- 4—Monday. Freshman party at Lois Crouch's. Girls give illustrated treatise on basketball.
- 5—Tuesday. Leap year party. Mac and Mike make themselves famous.
- 6—Wednesday. Dolly gathers stray sheep into Y. M. fold.
- 7—Thursday. Junior party at Hazel Shumaker's. Girls demonstrate athletic ability. Vince is familiar with hair curlers.
- 8—Friday. Faculty send mandate regarding reinforcement of the social rule.
- 9—Saturday. Freshmen win basketball championship.
- 10—Sunday. Hank Winterringer teaches Dolly's bible study class.
- 11—Monday. Senior party at Bill Bass's. Enjoy a miserable evening. Dolly and Clara Crummer eat ice cream. Philos give Bingville Bugle program.
- 12—Tuesday. Nelson discovers what a real Renaissance spread is like.
- 13—Wednesday. Mr. Schwartz, student volunteer secretary, speaks in chapel. Girls rave about his hair.
- 14—Thursday. Mass meeting for girls' banquet. Y. W. C. A. concert.
- 15—Friday. Mass meeting. Home indoor field meet. Juniors win. Lecture by Dr. Fairchild on "College Sports."

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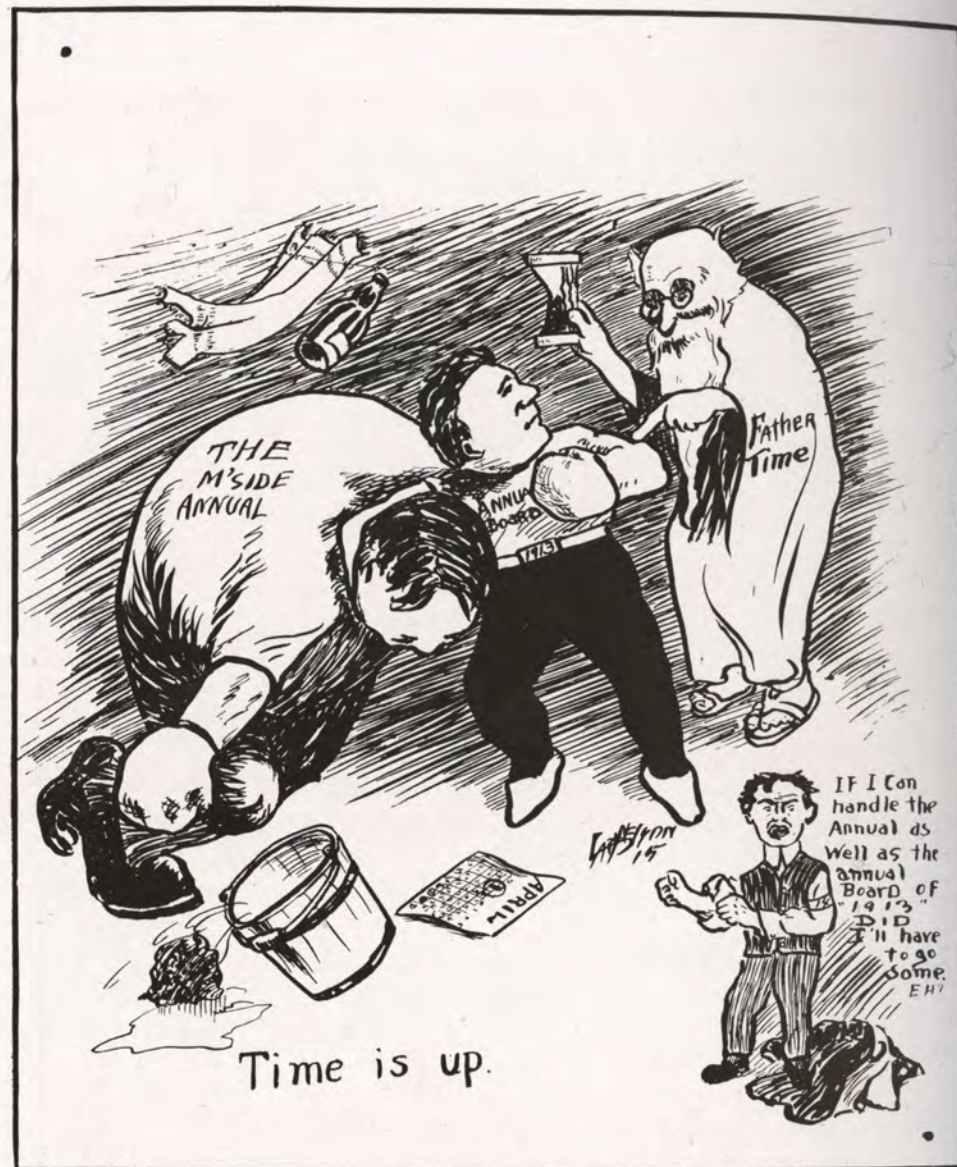
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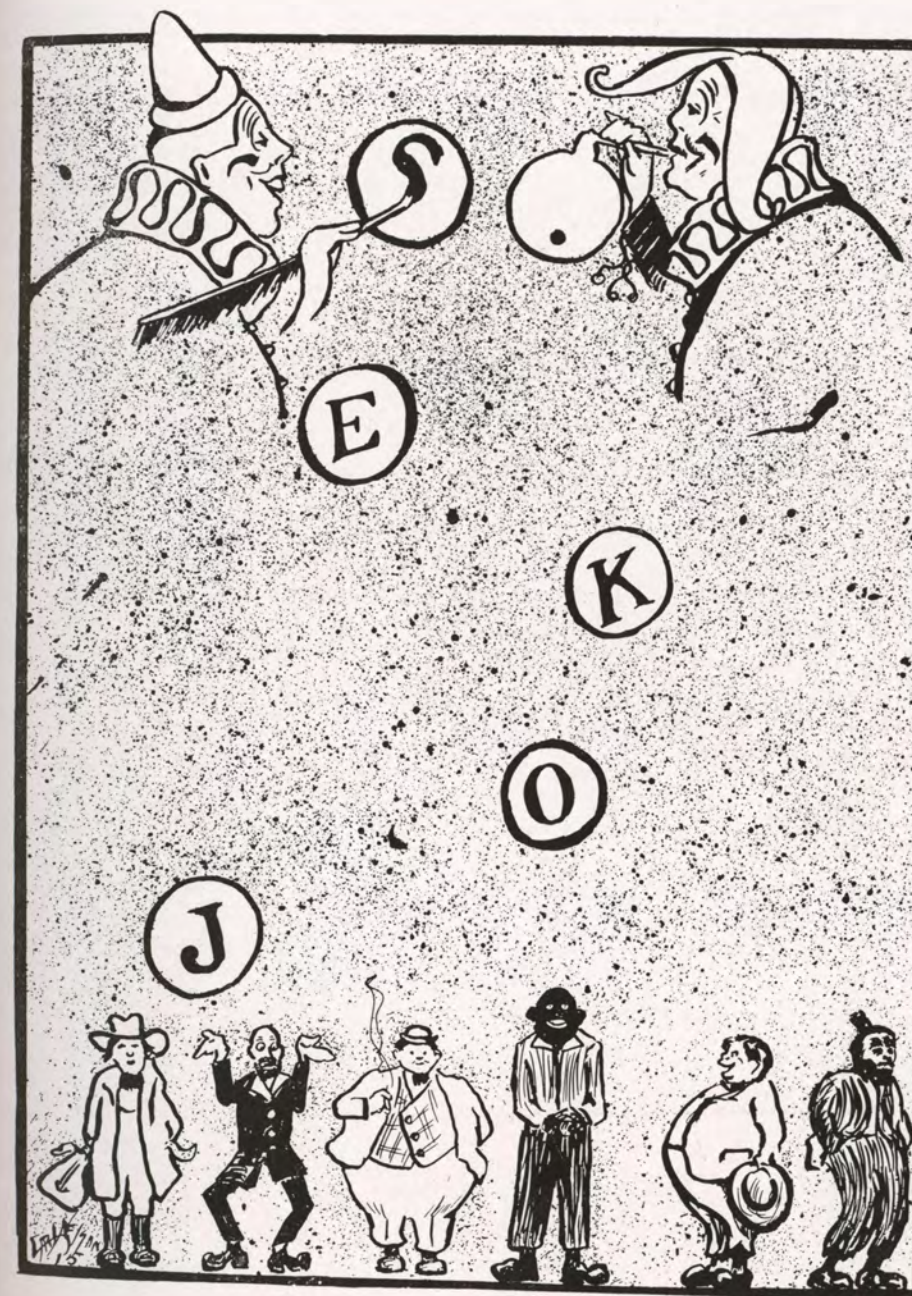
- 16—Saturday. Miss Donaldson resigns.
17—Sunday. St. Patrick's Day. Bill Bass wears shamrock.
18—Monday. Warm day. Mike Briggs springs spring suit.
19—Tuesday. Cold day. Mike springs dark suit.
20—Wednesday. Blizzard. Students fail to meet their classes.
21—Thursday. Senior expression recital. Susan gets more roses.
22—Friday. Jean and Hank, Lola and Holbert, Marguerite and Knouse take stroll through the snow.
23—Saturday. Peace contest in chapel. Vernon wins. Girls' banquet. Boys wait.
24—Sunday. Ernest Wickens waits at the choir door after church.
25—Monday. Billy Beam muffles the 'phone and resolves to stay up stairs. Man from Ames calls. Billy comes down.
26—Tuesday. Most solemn chapel of the year. Somebody must have made a mistake.
27—Wednesday. Grand indignation meeting. Dolly gives the altar call. Senior party at Gillin's.
28—Thursday. Junior expression recital. Mass meeting for annual subscriptions.
29—Friday. Exams. Trunks. Floods. Home?





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are boosters for our college. Let's demonstrate our appreciation.



Well, get sore
Because
We put a
Joke in
Here on you
And said
Some things
You thought
That no
One knew.
But don't forget
We know
Lots of things
We've left out

Because we
Did not care
To write
As bad things
As we knew
About.
So if you really
Must get mad
We don't care.
Your shoes
Don't fit in
Our trunk
No more.
So there!

Professor Campbell: "You have a habit of buttoning your coat. When you come to a button that is off, what happens?"

Jory: "Curses."

Ewing: "Now, Vince, cut out the slang so we can get what you are driving at."

Bess Barnes, calling Sara Whitehouse out of class: "This is your night for the parlor."

Hazel Lane, writing home: "Mother, Wesley put his arm around me last night. Do you care?"

Letter from mamma: "No, Hazel, if you like it." (Hazel says this is not so.)

Agnes Ewer, returning from the Philo up-river trip: "Isn't boat riding awfully rheumatic!"

Sara Whitehouse, in Chemistry Lab.: "Si, darling, how do you do this?"

Professor MacFarren, to Miss Price: "Couldn't you come to class earlier?"

Miss Price: "I couldn't today. Mr. Doxsee held me."

Dr. Craig: "Rev. Ellison, will you repeat the ten commandments?"

Ellison, much embarrassed: "I am afraid I have forgotten them."

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Who's Who in the Freshman Class, and Why

Alexander, Hazel. Celebrated palmist. Her only difficulty is that all her readings are alike. No wonder—they are all of the same hand.

Bassett, Brown. "Deacon." He has the prize pompadour in the class. The girls are just wild over it.

Bridenbaugh, Leonard. Chairman of the committee to see that no girls go down town alone after church. If notified beforehand, he will meet parties at the depot. Note: He needs no notification after church.

Brokaw, Lowell. Corporation lawyer. The biggest man in school to say nothing of the girls. If he could fix his knee and take off twenty-five pounds, he could throw any Irishman in college.

Clark, Harry. "Champ." Poet. Best known work is his eulogy to the "Yellow and White."

Collier, Ethel. "Cudge." Vocalist. Favorite selection is, "You've Gotta Quit Kickin' My Dutch Aroun'."

Dawson, Jesse. Playwrite. Education uncompleted. This sorrel-topped phenom has written motion picture plays and will be famous as soon as he can find a buyer.

Devitt, Marie. Vocalist. Takes a strong interest in art and cartooning but not for art's sake.

D'Orsay, Leone. The only member of the class who shows her wisdom in studying to be a preacher's wife.

Dunham, Herbert. The sleeping beauty. Famous for having written the song, "Meet Me Today in Dreamland." Has signed a contract to pitch for the Rosalie team this summer.

Eiffert, Paul. All-around athlete, fusser and musician. Has two M's to his credit already.

Engle, John. Fusser and light housekeeper. Holds all records in the fussing Marathon—twenty-six nights without a break.

Evans, Burrell. "Beans." Detective. Makes a specialty of finding girls. Born 1492, died 1904. Has risen from poverty to six feet six.

Gravelle, Ethel. Has a claim in South Dakota and at present don't know whether to prove up next summer or not. (This made Ern mad as a wet hen.)

Himebaugh, Fred. Bible Symbol swindler. Born, 1887; married, 1911.

Hughes, L. Honore. Champion girl athlete in school. Brilliant record in basketball and will make next year's 'varsity if she doesn't turn her attention to track. "Don't you think we ought to at least light a candle?"

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Hughes, Lola. Member of Red Cross Society. Third aid to the injured. (References—McCurdy.)

James, Elizabeth. "Tommy." Former rag time vocalist at the Mizzou, but at present out of a job and attending school. "I love my German, but O you Greek" (boot-black).

Kifer, Margaret. Writes French novels. Best known quotation, "Je vous aime—Je vous adore. Que voulez vous encore?"

Knouse, Earl. Made the 'varsity team, the hospital squad, and waiters' corps at the girls' banquet.

Lueder, Herman. A born leader and politician. Class president. Can vault any fence between here and Newton Avenue. Contemplates turning his attention to archery but failing would probably accept the presidency of Cherokee's great hospital.

Metcalf, Lucile. Musician. Studied under Blind Boone. Can play "Alexander's Ragtime Band" more times in an hour than any other electric piano in the city.

Nelson, Carl. Jack of all trades. The drawing attraction of the Freshman class, who is just beginning to make his mark in the world.

Ostling, Carl. The true friend of the hospital squad.

Pollock, Fletcher. Our local color expert. Traveling representative for the Butterick Fashions Company.

Robinson, Bonnie. Likes "A" grades but O, you Phi Kappa Sigma (frat in Wisconsin). Speaks entertainingly in public as well as in private.

Sater, Emma. The girl whose pretty smile helped win the cane rush.

Shelton, Robert. Advertising manager. A fine runner. Has more wind than any man in the Freshman class.

Shoemaker, Elihu. "Hazel." Grafter and author as a side issue. Best known volume is entitled, "How to Fuss a Different Girl Each Night," or "A Change of Feminine Atmosphere is Conducive to Study."

Smith, Bethel. Teacher. The pride of Correctionville. Famous trick violinist who is now starring at Menville. Can draw more beaux on her string than any other player in captivity and still not spoil the harmony.

Spry, Catherine. A regular shark. Will eat anything that looks like an "A" grade.

Upham, Cyril. Beauty doctor. Has bought out Fizz Hornney's interest in Sater & Co., face powder manufacturers. "Uppie" is now the company and chief demonstrator.

Vernon, Robert. "Pinkey." Athlete, teetotaler and peace advocate. Our red-headed Demosthenes. Born, 1892; died, October 14, 1911, at Iowa City. Rose again half a day later minus most of his gray matter.

Wedgewood, William. "Bill." Lost both arms at the Freshman girls' party. Finder please return to 1625 Ridge Avenue and receive thanks.

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ST. AUBINS STATION

A Digest of College Idioms

An exhausting work of reference to uncertain United States words pertinent and impertinent to college affairs; their origin, meaning, legitimate and illegitimate use, confused by no pictures:

"A"—Registrar's regard for night invasion and day theft.

Athlete—Dignified bunch of muscles that majors in Politics and French A.

Baseball—A game in which a young man who bravely strikes out for himself receives no credit for it.

Bawl-out—The lowest form of revenge.

Billy—The butter.

Bluffer—A stupid person who doesn't get found out.

Board—An implement used for corporal punishment by landladies. Daily hash.

Bone—One dollar. The original price of a wife. N. B.: Adam gave one bone before he got Eve.

Bone-head—A stupid person who does get found out.

Brick—An admirable person made of the right kind of clay and plenty of sand.

Chump—Anyone who would go to English VI. twice a week.

Coach—Irma's hubby.

Co-ed—The most virile factor in the materialization of our slogan, "More Men for Morningside."

College (from Fr. *colle*, stuck; and *etude*, study)—A place where everybody is stuck on study (?).

Collegian Reporter—A juvenile attempt at a semi-periodical. Syn. Moral Uplift.

Coyote—A canine animal that hangs around Vermillion.

Cram (v. i., act)—To study on high gear.

Date—Fruit resulting from the graft of a lemon to a peach.

Delinquent card—Invitation to a class officer.

Diploma—Five bones.

Doo—One-third faculty reception, two-thirds Fourth of July celebration, and four-thirds joy.

Encore—Greedy audience's desire to get more than their money's worth. (Fr. *en*, among; and *cochon*, pig.) Common among pigs.

Etiquette—A difficult symphony in B. natural.

Exams—Imperative of the verb, to cram.

Exercise—Bodily exertion requiring a \$100,000 gym, ten acres and impossible raiment.

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Faculty—One of the hardships of student life.
 Flunk—Required of one who majors in one study. Syn. (in Some 'r' Set) to pass.
 Football—Clever subterfuge for carrying on prize fights under the guise of a reputable game.
 Fun—Joy.
 Function—Devoid of Joy.
 Fuss—Common contents of the minds of those who major in Campustry. References—Lueder, Bigglestone and Shoemaker.

Gag—Corpse of a witticism.
 Gink—A long, lean, lank, lost, lazy, limber, listless, love-lorn, luckless, lop-eared, left-handed, long-legged, loose-jointed lolligager.
 Grind—One who never reads Life. References—Hank and Ethel Shannon.
 Gump—One who, after the Dean has excused him from the final exam, confesses that he had dropped the course after the second recitation.

Hammock (Lat. *hamus*, hook and Grk. *makar*, happy)—Happiness on hooks.
 Hash—A mystery. Syn. medley.
 Hug—To entwine. n. Roundabout way of expressing affection.

Idiot (Eng. idea and out)—One who is just out of ideas. Example—Editor of the Sioux.
 Inn—Institution for the spread of dyspepsia. Now obsolete.

Jitney—Coin of low denomination most common when finance becomes frenzied.
 Joke—Form of humor found only in "Sioux" '13. In Morningside requiring a diagram, raised letters and a club.

Kiss—An indescribable something that is of no value to any one but much prized by the right two.

Knock—Commonly to gain entrance. At Morningside a sure means of exit.

Laundry—A place where clothes are mangled.
 Lecture—Faculty's favorite form of punishment, at which it pays to look intelligent.
 Lie—Poor substitute for the truth but the only one discovered up to date.
 Life—Weekly obituary notice from New York chronicling the death of humor.
 Love—Terrible disease contracted just before one commits matrimony. (Allan Lemon says there isn't any such thing.)
 Lover—Si Braley.

M—Trade mark borne by the best brand of manhood in the country.
 Money—Meaning unknown.
 Morningside—Greatest seat of wisdom since Solomon died. Syn. Millennium of perfection, for lack of better term.
 Mutt—One who knows all about you and loves you just the same.



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Nifty Kid—B. P. Dolliver.

Nobby—Junior class hats.

Ode—Students' board bills.

Oratory—Dissemination of pastuerized packages of philosophy.

Pastry—Deadly weapon carried by most landladies.

Peach—Synonym for fair woman because she is largely skin and stony at heart.

Pikers—Those who did not buy Junior class hats. Example—the Seniors.

Question—How much Coach Ewing learns in his classes.

Quiz—Cross-examination when the prof. is not prepared.

Rah, rah, rah—A civilized war whoop.

Regrets—Occasionally an expression of sorrow, usually a paean of praise for deliverance from evil.

Rhetoric—Language in a dress suit.

Room—Diminutive of ice box, used for storage of clothes and books.

Rough-neck—Member of Vermillion football team.

Sioux—Morningside publication of literary merit used as a text book in S. D. U.

Sioux Board—A dignified committee of aristocrats, Juniors and fanatics.

Spirit—Explanation of Morningside's continual victories.

Stag—A party to which the dears are not admitted.

Stung—What one is at Marion Hall. Antonym, date.

Tobacco—A nauseating plant consumed by a large, green worm and man. The worm doesn't know any better.

Tradition—"Beat Vermillion."

Two-bits—Technical term of finance, worth five jitneys.

Umpire—No jeweler yet high authority on diamonds.

Usher—One who takes the leading part at a recital.

Vermillion—An intellectual desert in South Dakota, inhabited by coyotes who are doomed to everlasting chagrin in "the hole in the bottom of the Sioux."

Victory—The password at Morningside.

Work—To read the Dean's writing.

X—Put in the form of a quadratic equation and by the use of the binomial theory solve for the definition.

Y. M. (masculine)—Those who worship.

Y. W. (feminine)—Those to be worshipped.

Zero—Originally, nothing; but last January discovered to mean a good deal on the thermometer. Comprises two-thirds of a speech in mass meeting.



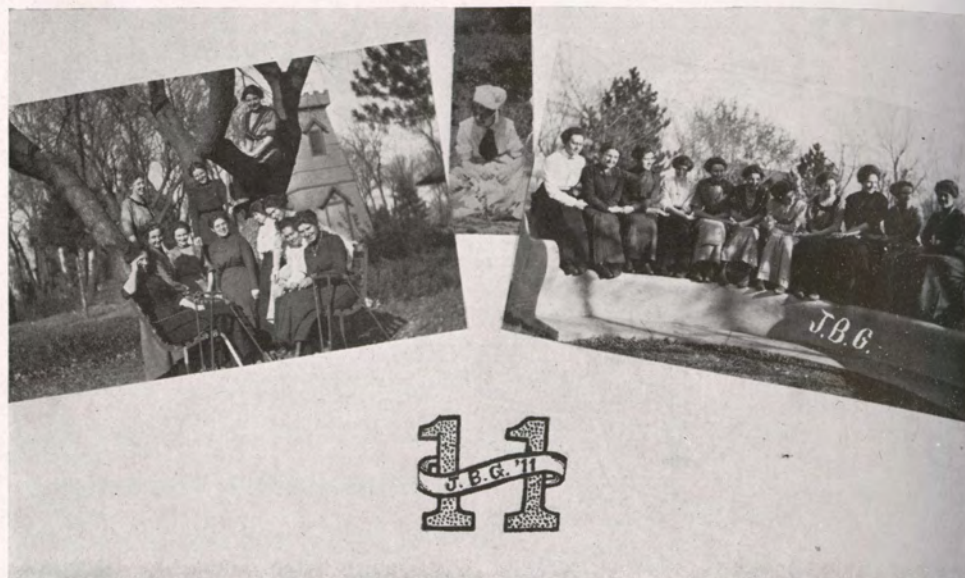
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The young chap here illustrated wears a two-button, English style with soft roll lapel. The coat has center vent, plain seams, a high waist line that gives it a long, slim effect. Vest is six button. It is medium full in the chest. Trousers fit tightly in the waist and set firmly over the hips, no peg. If you want swagger college suits try

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Mike Briggs, starting for a drink in debate: "Now let us go to Oregon."

Bass: "What are these papers to be on?"

Ewing: "On some subject."

This joke is for the boys only.

Curiosity killed a cat! We knew that you would read it. April fool!

Clarence Craig attended a party one night with Lucile Metcalf and got in at an early hour. The next day Mrs. Metcalf apologized to Mrs. Craig.

Mrs. Campbell, 'phoning to the dean: "Herbert has a bad headache today. Do you know where we can get a vacuum cleaner?"

Vince, in mass meeting: "This vote means that three-fourths of every student will be there."

Grace and Mike made candy one Sunday afternoon. Later, Mrs. Johnson hunted her garbage can, only to find it covered with syrup.

Ella Rossberg, hearing someone say that they were going to hibernate: "Where is that town?"

Dean Burney, speaking in chapel, makes a sweeping gesture, pointing to Rev. Wasser: "Satan is leaving his indelible mark on all men."

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Dolliver: "Now we ought to give those who poured down the beans a chance to come forward and confess."

Vince, chairman, rising and looking over the student body: "I don't see many standing."

REASONS WHY SOME MAY HOLD THEIR OWN

Sara and Si—For exceeding great love.

Jean and Bill—Just for fun.

Susan and Killy—Because she is so much older than he.

Bernice and Herman—Exceedingly abundant great love. (This made Lueder sore, but how did we know they were going to quit?)

Hulda and Kent—Because they are both Seniors.

Grace and Mike—For mutual heartrending affection.

Leila and Vince—Somebody has to start something.

Emma and Fizz—They just simply can't help it.

Ruth and Bigg—Because he beat all the rest of the boys in school.

Leona and Bowker—It's his last year in school.

Hazel and Clif—Terrible, everlasting, consuming, slavishly great love.

Van Horne: "Unless ye become as little children ye cannot enter the kingdom of Calculus."

Dolly: "United we stand, divided we flunk."

Miss Loveland: "Except ye study ye shall all likewise receive delinquents."

Prof. Campbell: "Be ye therefore ready for ye know not when the quiz cometh."

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Dolly.....	Without a Red Tie
DeVada Mills.....	Without a "Case"
Jimmie Lewis.....	Without a Smile
Mrs. Reynolds.....	Without Her Hair
Faculty.....	Back on the Rostrum
Annual.....	With a Joke in It
Chapel.....	Without a Stunt
Librarian.....	With Smiles
Phychology.....	Without a Quiz
Clifford Jory.....	Without Hazel
Prof. Campbell.....	Without His Muffler
Bill Bass.....	With a Shirt
Si.....	Without Sara
Hulda.....	Without Her Wisdom
Prit.....	With His Shoes Buttoned
Dr. Craig.....	Without His Glasses
Morningside.....	With Three New Buildings Next Fall
George Pratt.....	In Mole-Skins
Leo Stevens.....	With His Hair Mussed
Elsie Johnson.....	With a Melancholy Look
Collegian Reporter.....	With Some News
Hank.....	With Ethel Shannon
Coach.....	With His Lesson
Ole.....	With a Prisoner
Dean.....	Sober
Lula.....	With Vince Again

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Dean Chandler: "A flat is so small a dog must wag his tail up and down."

Frenchman, during zie call of zie roll: "Dolliver."

Dolly, just entering: "Here."

Frenchman: "Zer is an English proverb I zink, saying: 'Speak of zie ——— and he will appear.'"

Prof. Campbell: "You can't have color without substance."

Rachel Holm: "One can have the blues."

Kent: "There is only one volunteer missionary in school and that is myself. Our biggest problem is organization."

Prof. Stephens: "How does the euglena move about?"

Ruth Rieke: "I don't know whether it pushes or pulls."

Miss Hadley: "I wish we might spend two years on the grammar."

Harry Wiley: "No doubt most of us will have to."

Prof. Brown: "Everything has a will except a mule and he has a won't."

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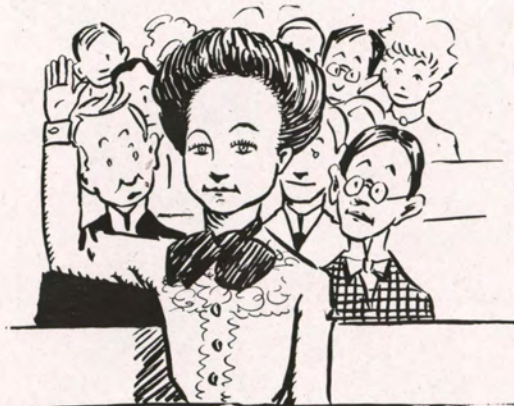
FOURTH AND NEBRASKA
SIOUX CITY
IOWA



Sioux City, Ia., Jan. 7, 1912. (Special to Journal). The three months' bride of John Kolp yesterday tried to kill her husband by filling a pie with chipped glass.

Mary Lund, in English VI: "John Bunyan fed a family of twelve with his pen."

Hazel Simon: "Is there a copy of Bunyan's Vanity Fair in the Library?"



ETHEL'S FAVORITE ATTITUDE IN CLASS

A TRAGEDY

ACT I.

Scene 1. Bethel arrives on 1:30 train.

Scene 2. Shoemaker borrows money from Henderson to go to the train to meet Bethel.

Scene 3. Shoey goes to the depot at 5:15.

Scene 4. Train late! Shoey raves.

Scene 5. Train arrives at 7:45. No Bethel!!

Scene 6. 9:00—Shoey keeps one of his other dates and arrives with Ethel Ewer at a party.

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CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$450,000.00

Mike Briggs, in Epworth League: "I am so glad to say I have been saved by grace."

Nick Carter: "Prof. Greynald, I don't deserve an E grade."

Prof. Greynald: "To be sure, to be sure, but it is zie lowest grade zat I can give you."

G. E. Wickens, in mass meeting: "I would like to give my support to Miss Higday."

Onawa, Ia., Nov. 24—(Special to Journal): Nick Carter was arrested here to-day for boot-legging.

Lemon, the morning after taking Emma to the Prattler Doo: "Here Fizz is that two-bits rent I owe you."

Prof. Brown: "Miss Whitehouse, is what Mr. Braley says true?"

Sara: "It surely must be if he says so."

Jocy, in Psychology: "Then you mean to say that this wall is not green unless someone is here to see it?"

Prof. Campbell: "Exactly so. The green is in you."

Dr. Craig, in Biblical Literature: "Mr. Johnson will you dispose of the devil for us?"

This is a National Bank. You know the U. S. Government safeguards it. We do a general banking business—handle checking accounts and buy and sell foreign exchange.

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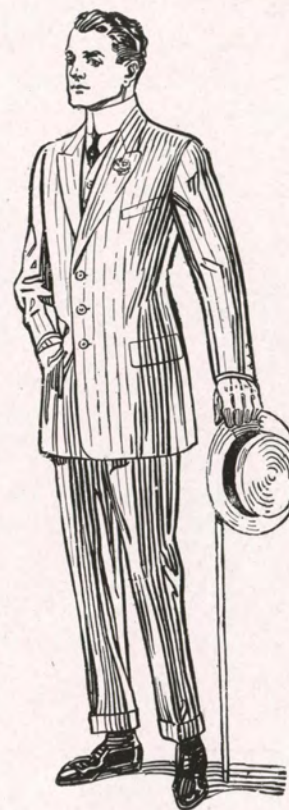
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IT'S the man with personality, who commands respect and gains success.

And it's the clothes with "personality" that reinforce the man---that urge him on---that keep him going.

"E. & W. Fashion Clothes" have a personality. They're decisively styled and expertly tailored. They look elegant and will wear everlastingly.

Distributed throughout these clothes are a number of features which are certain to strike your fancy. Breast of coats hand quilted with pure-dye silk. Fancy hand-made buttonhole in coat-lapel. Razor edge on all coats. Bouquet holder under left lapel. Extra watch pocket within outside breast pocket. Patent tuck in all pockets prevents sagging. Extra cut-in "V" in coat facing to reinforce the front.



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WITH NEWEST STYLES, BEST QUALITIES
AT MODERATE PRICES

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N. T. HANSON, Manager

4th & Jackson Streets, :: :: :: SIOUX CITY

AT THE MEN'S BANQUET

Junior Table—Briggs occupied either end and a man of war the middle.
 If a Senior is foolish, is a Soph more?
 If Bernice should go blind would Herman Lueder?
 If Nick Carter should marry, would Rachel Cook?
 If the Dean would teach Van Horne to flirt with the waiters who would coach Ewing?

If a Junior died would Kingsbury? No but Wedgewood.
 If the coal gave out would they burn Cobbs? No, they would burn Koch.

Found in Frank Johnson's room.

Dear Frank: This is not much to send I know, but I wanted you to know that at Christmas time, as well as all other times, Edna Genevieve doesn't forget you. Here's wishing you a very Merry Xmas and the Happiest New Year. Yours,
 "THE LOVELY GIRL."

Manley Peifer, responding to roll call in English with a quotation: "Yea, Daniel has come to judgment."

Miss Hadley: "Translate, 'Denn er ging in hinaus.'"

Miss Watson: "Then he went in the hen house."

Winifred Allmon and Frank Johnson have lunch at Todd-Bakers.

Clerk: "Mr. Johnson, your wife left the baby carriage here for you to take home with you."



MASS MEETING

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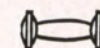
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WE ARE PREPARED TO GIVE YOU PROMPT AND RELIABLE
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 GIVE US A TRIAL AND BE CONVINCED

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Motto—*Ad habes cum sapientia*

Colors—*Blonde and brunette*

Flower—*Bachelor's Button*

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Fizz Horney, '15.....Steward
Elihu Shoemaker, '23.....Vice Crafty Back Door Keeper
Clifford Jory, '15.....Right Masterful Band Leader
Bernard Brown, '2.....Chaplain
Si Braley, '13.....Mighty Glorified Janitor of the Whitehouse
Herman Lueder, '15.....Worthy Royal Master Archer
Mitchell Briggs, '13.....Chief Trusty Guardian of the Password
George Pratt, '21.....Great Royal Imperial Head Mogul
Harry Bigglestone, '14.....Marvelous Chief Exemplar
Earl Knouse, '16.....Most Holy Devout Shriner
Ray Hess, '12.....Right Honorable Chancellor

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- (1) It is a standard College, whose graduates receive recognition in the leading universities.
- (2) It has an able Faculty, who have been trained in the leading universities of America and Europe.
- (3) It has an endowment of over \$400,000.
- (4) It is one of the few colleges of Iowa to pass the scrutiny and receive the endorsement of the General Education Board of New York.
- (5) It has a vigorous student body, composed of young men and young women from the best homes of the Northwest.
- (6) In all departments of intercollegiate interests such as athletics, debates and oratory, Morningside holds an enviable record.
- (7) The location in a suburb of a prosperous city of fifty thousand affords many advantages found only in metropolitan centers.
- (8) Expenses are as low as is consistent with the best work.

For catalogue and other information, address,

THE PRESIDENT

MORNINGSIDE COLLEGE

SIOUX CITY, IOWA

An Ode to Hippo



SCENE IN POLITICS II

Who liked to coax the star athlete
To get out in a suit?
Who liked to holler, "Shake it up!
You're not worth a galoot!"
Who liked to cuss the football team
And fill them up with fight?
Who was it that delayed the game?
'Twas Ewing—that's right.

Who was it with the cinders made
Our brand new indoor track?
Who was it made the b'ball floor
To fill a long felt lack?
Who was it with a shovel, scooped
The snow from off our gym?
Who was the guy that did all this?
'Twas Ewing—that's him.

Who likes to teach us politics
Till each new man's ambition
Is first to be an athlete strong,
And then a politician?
Who was it with his baseball team
Did old Vermillion trim?
Who is it that will get their goat?
Coach Ewing—that's him.

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FIRST CLASS WORK AT
REASONABLE PRICES

ESTIMATES CHEERFULLY FURNISHED

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1917 St. Aubin Avenue

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have found that the *MOST NET MONEY* is almost

invariably secured by shipping their stock to this market

Sioux City Stock Yards

It won't leak \$2.50
AND UP
MOORE'S
NON-LEAKABLE

☞ They never leak. They are filled and tested at the factory and that same ink is in them when you buy them at the store. What better proof could there be that Moore's Fountain Pens never leak?

☞ The traveler appreciates the fact that it is not necessary to carry Moore's in an upright position. When the cap is screwed on the pen, it is as tight as a bottle. Either end up or lying flat it cannot leak. There's no joint to leak ink just where the fingers hold the pen. ☞ As easy to fill as a bottle, unscrew the cap and put in the ink. The ink flows evenly and freely. No shaking needed. \$2.50 and up, fine, medium and stub nibs. Write for circular.

AMERICAN FOUNTAIN PEN COMPANY
ADAMS, CUSHING & FOSTER, Selling Agents, 168 DEVONSHIRE STREET. BOSTON, MASS.



Rachel Holm: "Those Nebraska debaters were too darned mild."

Prof. Campbell: "What is the best cure for a melancholy temperament?"

Lemon: "I should suggest the Orpheum."

Prof. Garver, answering a knock at the door: "Mr. Quarnstrom."

Quarny, suddenly awaking: "Topic VI."

Peifer, in Trig: "Then the formulae for x plus y and x minus y are the key notes of the whole thing."

Prof. Van Horne: "Keynotes! Why they are the whole tune."

Enter Miss Dahl. "Dad" Evans sings, "Oh, You Great Big Beautiful Doll!"

Miss Hadley: "Translate, 'I have never learned that.'"

Mr. Hess: "Ich habe nie lerne das."

Miss Hadley: "Mr. Hess, your nie (knee) is in the wrong place."

Stranger: "Peters Park, Peters Park—do they have animals out there?"

Resident: "None except students."

P. T. Barnum, the Circus King
*once said a fool was born
every second and none die—*

George M. Cohan, the actor, sings a song called, "Barnum Had the Right Idea."

Some merchants think Barnum was a greater man than Abraham Lincoln.

Some merchants think they are running a circus.

*WE SOLICIT THE PATRONAGE OF WOMEN AND MISSES
THAT APPRECIATE STYLE AND KNOW VALUES*

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MISS LEILA DAWSON IN CHARGE

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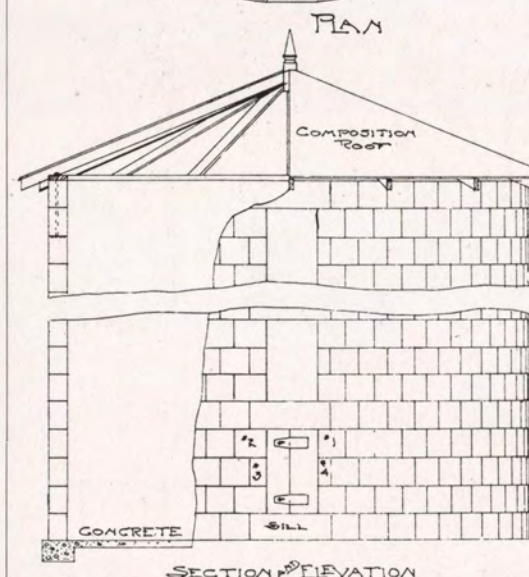
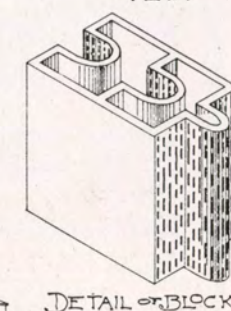
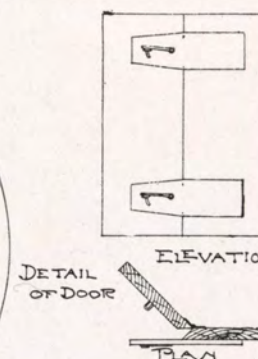
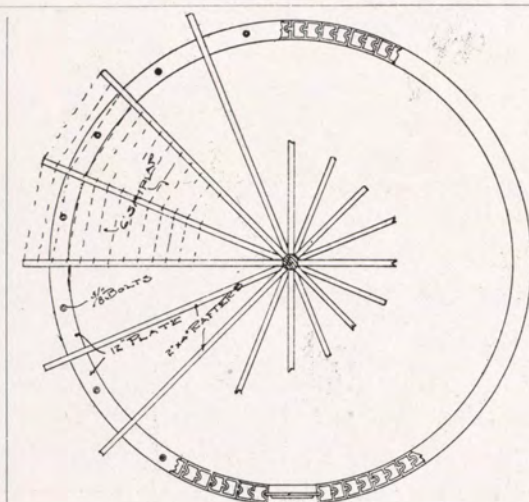
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Face Brick

Red Pressed
Face Brick

Fire Brick

Fire Clay

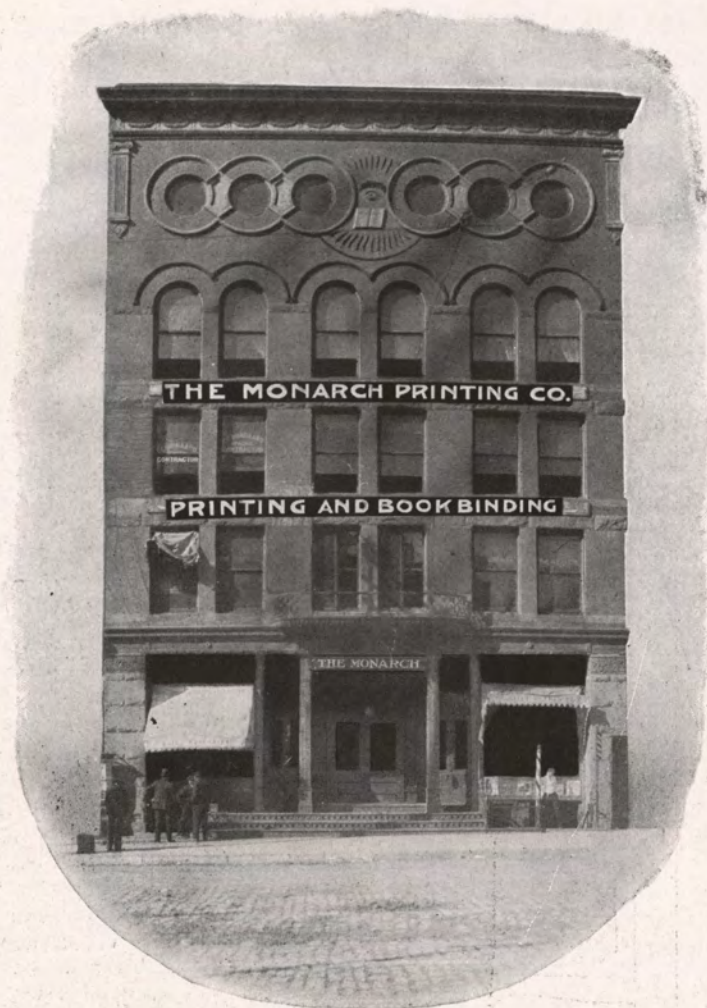
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BLOCK SILO
MADE WITH
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SOLE MANUFACTURERS
BLOCK #1 8'x12'x12'
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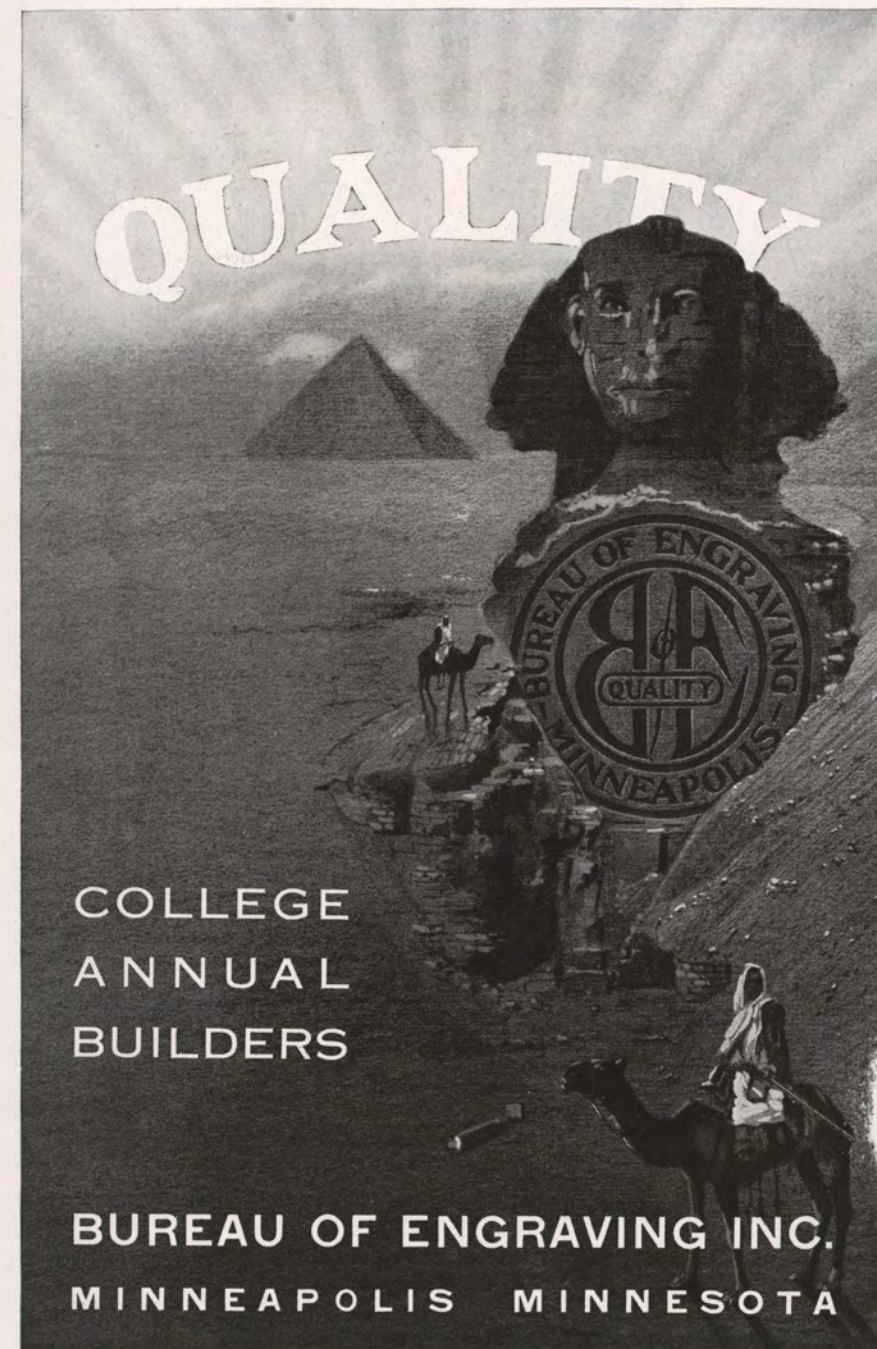
The "SOO" SILO BLOX are absolutely impervious to all weather conditions and no acid known will affect them.
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ROGERS AND PROF. BROWN HAVE LITTLE BOUT

Hess: "I have all but the last verse of my debate learned."

Warburton, in Psych: "When scared, standing on the end of the hair follows."

Student: "Professor, how can you tell the age of a pullet?"

Prof. Greynald: "By zie teeth."

Student: "But a pullet has no teeth."

Prof. Greynald: "No, but I have."

Miss Ferguson: "If I should say, 'Has he a book,' what would you say?"

Bill Bass: "Hat er." (hot air).

Dean Chandler, reading chapel announcements: "Miss Erickson will lead Y. M. C. A. tonight."

Kingsbury: "England and France sent out companies to discover the United States."

Authier ***"The Style Shop"***

SIOUX CITY, IOWA

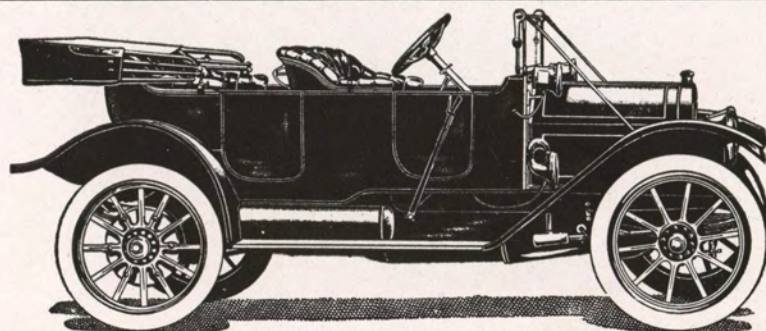
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private bath.

Three fine Cafes.

Twelve private Dining Rooms.

Cuisine unexcelled.

THIRTEEN

You've often heard your grandma say
That thirteen is unlucky,
That woe and ruin shall mark the day
Despite the fact you're plucky.

It sure will bring calamity,
Misfortune, misery.
There's sure to be catastrophe
Wherever it may be.

If thirteen at one table eat,
Of them one sure will die.
That Thirteen Club its fate will meet,
On that you can rely.

Yes, thirteen means mishap, distress,
Disaster dire, alas!
For us naught but unhappiness—
The nineteen thirteen class.

But what care we for superstition,
We'll break this foolish hoodoo.
The thirteen states are demonstration
That that's no cause to boohoo.

For proof there's Mrs. Washington,
Who showed the thing would fail.
She raised a mottled cat for fun
With a thirteen ringed tail.

So we'll go on and print our Sioux,
And risk adversity;
We've done our level best for you,
And sure tired women we.

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OUR PRICES ARE RIGHT

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Sioux City's Leading Florists

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"Rickety, Rickety,
Rah! Rah! Rah!
Rackety, Rackety,
Wah Whoo Wah,
Boom-a-lacker Boom-a-lacker,
Ray! Ray! Ray!
DRINK SUPERB COFFEE
EVERY DAY."



STEEL CUT or
Whole Bean
In 1 Pound Air
Tight Tins only,
AT YOUR GROCER'S
"AROUND THE CORNER."

Tolerton & Warfield Co.
Sioux City, Iowa

The Adventures of Alfred Kent in Wonderland

(By O. Gurez.)

Alfred Kent, who was French, but yet a very Wiseman, rode forth on a Campbell to Britton in Search of a Cook. As he turned the first Corner and came near the Edge of the so-called King-land he met a Shoemaker. This Shoemaker had a good wife and was trying to Carter. He came to a Stone in the road and Alfred had to help get her over that. Soon she began to sing, "O Ma honey, O Ma honey."

Alfred was deeply wrought and pursued his journey. The next Day he came to a Whitehouse where he left his Campbell for he was a swift Walker. The people who lived in the house had seven dogs and their Barks were fierce. At the opening of a narrow Lane he stumbled over some Cobbs and fell. Alfred thought he would Crouch in the Wood nearby and if a Cook happened by he would Hall her in. But since he could Doolittle here he traveled farther.

Presently he met John's son and decided to give him a trial at cooking. For the first meal she prepared Bass suspended from a Beam and made Graham bread. The bread was Raw and Alfred became very ill. A Nurse was called who gave him Lemon juice and took from her Belt a Bell for him to ring when he needed anything. He was Noble through his Payne and would often Wright Holm.

None of the people with whom he stayed could speak English. He sent for a Bowman who came in covered with Blood and carrying three Brown Kuhns. He told Howe he had found them in some Wells at the foot of a rocky Craig. Soon Alfred received word that his Nease, whom he had thought he would never see any Mower, was looking for him. Straightway Alfred fell to worrying for fear she would not recognize him with his Long Beard and Hornney hands. The next day a Shreiner passing by stopped and convinced Alfred by means of a mystic Webb that he was not sick. Accordingly that night he tied the sheet on his bed in several Knotts, slid to the ground, and, following a Rowe of elm trees, found his way back to Morningside.



The Last of the Sioux

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ROOM IS FREE TO ALL

OPEN SATURDAY EVENINGS
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Good Country Butter and Nice Fresh Eggs

THESE two very desirable table necessities can always be secured in any quantity without a tiresome trip into the country. Mr. A. J. Porter of Morningside recently purchased the store owned by Schlosser's.

Mr. Porter in the capacity of a wholesale grocery salesman had been selling goods to this store for nearly twenty-five years. He was no stranger to the store's business but the very first day that Mr. Porter was in the store he was pleased beyond his highest hopes at the amount of eggs and Fresh Dairy Butter that came from the country.

The store maintains a very adequate delivery system.

If you do not live in the vicinity of the store, just step to the nearest phone.

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SUCCESSOR TO SCHLOSSER'S

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Autographs

Autographs

