

THE WHOOPS OF THE SIOUX

PUBLISHED BY THE
JUNIOR CLASS OF '06
MORNINGSIDE COLLEGE
SIOUX CITY, IOWA



By permission of Waltermire

MONUMENT MARKING THE SITE OF SERGEANT FLOYD'S GRAVE

# .D edication



To you who have departed from Morningside College, and find that, sometimes during life's journey, you are sad or lonely, this book is dedicated



STAR PRINTING CO SIOUX CITY, IOWA



GEORGE D. PERKINS

Sioux City's most beloved son. Editor of the Sioux City Journal, and Ex-Congressman from the Eleventh District of Iowa. The man who deserves to be our next Governor.



E. H. HUBBARD

Representative from the Eleventh District of Iowa. Sioux City's most eminent lawyer. An Iowan, whom, if Providence permits, our nation will honor.



THEN undertaking the responsibility of preparing the Junior Annual for presentation to the public, we realized the fact that our task was not that of an author, but rather that of a compiler. With full appreciation of this fact it has been our deepest concern to receive representative contributions from the various departments of Morningside College. We indeed are thankful and appreciative for the prompt and willing response given to our solicitations. Deep is our regret that the musical department has not acknowledged our prize offer, but this we believe has been due to a misunderstanding or an oversight. Vigorous has been our effort at all times to compile only that which is most peculiar to the many phases of college life. To all, we wish to say that at all times nothing but kindness has been intended, and we sincerely want our old friendships strengthened and new ones formed. Now, hoping that we have made our intentions plain, we desire that our book shall be given a kind reception and a large patronage.





HEAP BIG INJUNS

# To the Indian Reservation

SINCE THE beginning of time history has been making. One event has been following another in rapid succession, proving or disproving that man is the victim of circumstances. In the career of every nation, or individual, there has been some event, time, or suggestion, that has marked the beginning, culmination, or retrogression of activity and prominence. And, thus, the germ of "THE WHOOPS OF THE SIOUX" took definite form, after the sophomore class of '06 had visited the Indian reservation, lying thirty miles to the south of Sioux City. No other class at Morningside had ever attempted so long and arduous a journey. Means of conveyance was the greatest difficulty, but this was overcome by employing a sixhorse tally-ho, a genuine, leather-swung, vehicle of the Rocky mountain type.

On the morning of April 30th, 1904, each sophomore curtailed the beauty sleep and was rough and ready at three o'clock to bid college duties farewell for the day. The freshmen were sleeping in their trundle beds, unconscious of the departure of their class rivals. While passing through the city, the bugle calls brought forth many wondering faces to the windows, each expressing admiration and almost envy for the happy company. After filling the lunch baskets and succeeding in arousing to action two

sleeping down-city sophomores, the journey was on. The first stop occurred at the toll-gate on the combination bridge, where a hasty deposit of currency was made for the benefit of public utilities. The rumbling of the tally-ho, while crossing the bridge, awoke "Old Sol" from his dusky slumbers behind the hills of Morningside, inspiring confidence for an ideal day. Some one remarked that Willie and Lon, the only absent sophs, would long regret that they allowed other duties to prevent their going. To this day we know not, if it was ministerial, material, or matrimonial affairs that robbed them of the pleasure. Certainly it was not the latter, for only recently Willie had become chief among devils, while Lon is aspiring to the assistantship. At Dakota City, six miles on the Nebraska side, the only signs of life were small dogs and speckled hens. Had not the latter displayed such homelike tendencies, they, too, doubtless, would have decided to visit the reservation. It really was their chicken-heartedness that made them decline, for they fled far beyond the reach of ordinary persuasion. Such sights as these (omitting the dogs) and natural laws began to stir the inner man and the cry for breakfast became irresistible. A tent was pitched on the green. Here it was that the fair members of the class had spread the feast, while the more sturdy ones looked on, each for himself, wondering, if perchance some day his own tepee might be blessed with one of these. And such a breakfast. Baked potatoes, fried ham and eggs, sandwiches,

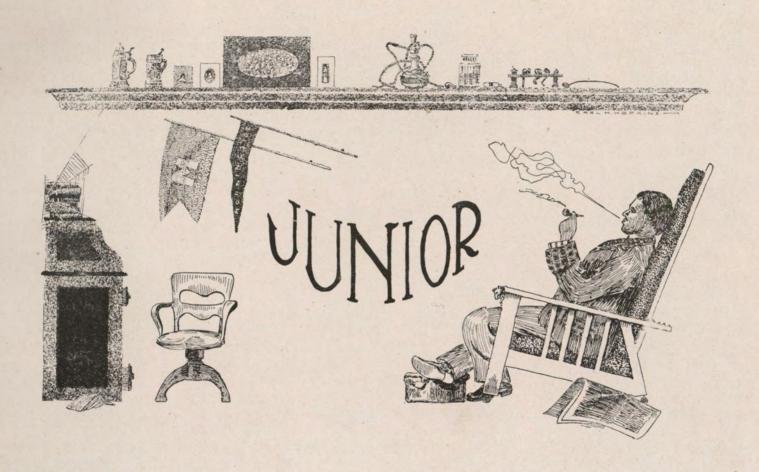
and coffee took downward courses in amazing rapidity. The camp-fire burnt low and the company resumed the journey. At Homer, Nebraska, eighteen miles from Sioux City, the dark, swarthy red men in their government suits of bluish-grey and high-cocked hats were in evidence. From there to the reservation interest centered about these, at one time, proud champions of the plains. Now, they are a people artificially located and, as a consequence, are degenerating. The old customs of the blanket, the pony, and the tepee, still cling tenaciously to their habits. The younger generation is adopting the white man's ways slowly. It seems, that when the true Americans were driven from their native haunts, their ambitions would turn to nothing else. And, so now, they are scattered upon the reserve, living on the farms the government has given them; but only a small per cent till the soil, the majority preferring to rent their fields to white settlers, while they occupy (?) their time smoking the pipe of peace, or rather a piece of a pipe. Soon after mid-day the United States Winnebago Indian School was reached and camp again pitched. Here at the school, living in boarding-house fashion, were about one hundred Indian children varying in ages from ten to twenty. During five half days of each week they attend school; the remainder of the time they receive industrial training, such as cooking, laundry work and sewing for the girls, and carpentery and blacksmithing for the boys. A number of the children were deformed and afflicted in various ways. Diseases unknown among Indians in their wild life, but now very noticeable, are factors which are reducing their numbers. The school has a staff of nine instructors. Rations and clothing are furnished by the government. The Indians not attending school receive no rations, as do the Sioux of the Dakotas. A government store is maintained at the agency, one mile from the school buildings. Here "Lone Tree," "Black-Foot," "Rain-in-the-Face" and others come Saturdays for their supply of clothing. The afternoon was spent in taking kodak pictures, making acquaintances and studying Indian life.

The return trip was accomplished without accident. The night was as perfect as the day.

> "The Luft war kuehl und es dunkelt, Und ruhig fliesst der Rhine," "Der Jim war der erste Knabe, Zu sagen, "Willst du be mine?"

Again the tollman hindered progress. "Iowa, oh Iowa, the fairest state of all the west." The day was over. It had been a success. Satisfaction was written on every face, and in the night each sophie dreamed that angels on feet of diamonds, distributed blue-sky and melted sunshine.

A CASUAL OBSERVER.



# "The Whoops of the Sioux" Staff

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF-J. W. KINDIG.

BUSINESS MANAGER-A. L. BROWER.

ASSISTANT BUSINESS MANAGER-H. J. CALKINS

# ASSOCIATE EDITORS

LITERARY—GENEVIEVE HOWARD.

HISTORY-C. F. HARTZELL.

SOCIETY—EMMA FAIR.

CALENDAR-EVVA ERSKINE.

CARTOON-GEO. MILLNER.

ATHLETICS-WM. DEBENHAM.

JOKES-L. A. HAWKINS.

# CENSOR BOARD

J. W. KINDIG

C. F. HARTZELL

EVVA ERSKINE

A. L. BROWER

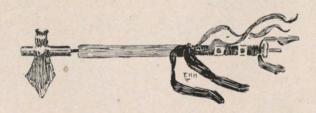
EMMA FAIR

WM. DEBENHAM

GENEVIEVE HOWARD

GEO. MILLNER

L. A. HAWKINS





# GERTRUDE CROSSAN

She was born in the State of the Wild Rose. Received her preliminary education in the Hartley High School. Taught school in Northwest Iowa. Entered Morningside College in the fall of 1902; became a member of the class of 1906.

Miss Crossan is loyal to her class and consecrated to her society. Energy and devotion have won for her proud laurels as a student. Friendship she deems valuable and has many friends. She possesses ideals that are high, yet practical, and has character that is strong and womanly. The Juniors are proud to call her President.

# CORWIN FRANCIS HARTZELL

First saw the light of day in Marion County, Iowa, some time back in the 19th century. Got his start on the farm, in the country school, as pupil and teacher, and behind the counter. Believes in the fair sex, for he is the only Junior who has tested the joys of wedded life. Is a pastor of rare ability. Is a debater of much distinction, having been on two winning intercollegiate and one intersociety teams. Is a loval Philo, a fast man on the track and is conscientious, faithful, earnest, a good student and a friend worth having. Will one day fill the place of his worthy namesake, Bishop Hartzell. Our beloved Vice-President.





# J. W. WUNN

Born in this country of English-German parentage, as is evidenced by his stubborn will and strong determination.

He is a printer by trade, a Philomathean by choice, and editor-in-chief of the Collegian Reporter by virtue of ability.

He is known as an advocate of justice and truth and is outspoken against injustice and wrong-doing. His dislikes are strong and freely expressed. His friendships strong and abiding.

He is popular with the girls and not disliked by the boys. In fact, although, he is not exactly the whole thing, he is the only Wunn (one) among us.

# EMMA JEANETTE FAIR

A college educated woman with a special preference for history and politics. A Senior by recent classification, but a member of the tribe of '06 by nature and inclination. A Hedonist in her ethical theory. Practical, energetic, yet aspires to the ideal. A typical Zet.

Desirous of the culture which can be obtained from the work of a reader, she completes the Elocution course this year. Has few chums, but many good friends. Believes in woman's rights, but believes in obtaining her own in her own way. Makes grades easily and has made her college work a pleasure. A student of most everything except the newspaper.





# VIRGINIA M. FAIR

"Her modest answer and graceful air, Prove her wise and good as she is Fair."

Though she graduates with the class of '05, she grew up with the ''Indians.'' In spite of this she has a strong, sweet, womanly personality. She is President of the Y. W. C. A. and of the Zetalethean Society. She is one of those silent forces whose power is, therefore, strongly felt. The name of her friends is legion.

Though she is majoring in English, she expects to demonstrate that a college bred girl will be a good home-maker.

# O. MERRILL FOOTE

Merrill Foote, but his class standing is not what his name would indicate,—comes from the tribe of the Dakota's, Kimball having been his camping ground. The snows of two winters came and went, while he was in the happy hunting grounds of knowledge at Dakota Wesleyan University. But he wandered from his tribe, and the haunts that once knew him know him no more. He has allied himself with the tribe of the Sioux. A happy, studious young buck, the wit of the class and a general favorite with the squaws of the Sioux Tribe.





# HERBERT JUDSON CALKINS

Moved into this world at the usual time for moving, March 1st. Seems to be about as long for it as any of the genus homo. Reared on Iowa prairies, and attended a little school house near a river, where he learned to read and swim, (never played hookey). He developed rapidly, as a result of plenty of raw turnips and frequent tannings. He attended High School in Ft. Dodge and came to Morningside in 1902. He always had to attend church regularly and in revenge has entered the ministry. He is good natured, persevering, a gentleman, a scholar and an Otho.

# **EVVA ERSKINE**

Illinois' by birth, Iowa's by adoption. Brought up amid surroundings conducive to purity and strength of character. A student of nature, she aspires to the attainment of the best. Carried away the honors of the High School class in Austin, winning the Scholarship to the University of Chicago, where she spent her Freshman year.

Is characterized by push, vim and vigor. She possesses high ideals and a dominant will, which insures their fulfillment in her life. Enters into any enterprise with her whole soul and everything she does is done with admirable thoroughness. She believes very ardently that "man was not made to live alone"—has heard the voice of duty and her "Will" now leads her to the performance of that duty.

Enthusiastic in all departments of college life and a faithful Atheneum.





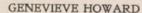
# GEORGE MILLNER

Here's to the lad, who in early years chased swamp-lights, or fought prairie fires on the lands of the Blackhawks, and at family assemblies made himself famous by his art of speech-making.

Being a son of the soil, there came wafted to him on the soft zephyrs, sweet melodies from the banks of the Missouri. Within his invisible life they struck a chord which awakened the sensibilities of latent powers beneath the rugged, sturdy exterior.

The doors of M. C. opened to George and within her walls he has been learning the art of making his life useful to mankind, while his loyalty to athletics won for him the captainship of the foot ball team of '04.

He may differ in policy and principles from his most intimate friend, yet his charity and unselfishness ever secures for him a place in the friendship of his associates.



It was after Christmas. In a little farm house there was great joy, for the most precious of gifts had been given,—a wee baby girl.

This baby grew and passed through all the happy stages of childhood, was spanked and kissed in turn, which was a part of the training for a strong character. Through the long hours of schooldays that followed she gathered for herself truth and wisdom, adding kindness and courage.

The duties of young womanhood revealed the necessity of wide training and reserve force, and created a desire for broader knowledge.

When Genevieve entered college life it was with a broad outlook and noble ambition. Whether in the class room, society or association work, she tries to judge fairly, is open hearted and makes herseif beloved by all by her happy disposition and kindness.

# BERTHEMIA McCARTHY

Better known as Bertha McCarthy, is known to the students to have a quiet, unassuming personality. Her merit is discovered only by those who know and understand her best.

She attended school at Rockwell before coming to Morningside. She has been in school at Morningside for five years; has graduated from the Academy and, if she perseveres, at her present rate of progress, she will finish the college course some day.

# W. H. DEBENHAM

The experience of William Hamilton Debenham is bounded by the confines of the Hawkeye state. Born in 1880 on a farm in Grundy County, at the tender age of nine years, he, tired of the rural scenes and the barn-yard choruses, advised his parents to retire to the more congenial activities of town life. Accordingly he settled in the town of Everly, Clay County, in time to participate in its early municipal proceedings. In 1899 he entered the sub-prep class in Morningside and his strong athletic tendencies have enabled him to jump two years and finish both the Academy and College courses in six years.

"Deby" is short but active, is a Philo, a star sprinter, plays football, has served as captain of the track team, president of the Athletic Association and president of the Y. M. C. A. He is now a Senior, but his heart is in the Junior class. His affections are singular, in that he believes there is just one girl. His ethical code may be summarized in the following postulate: "What-Evva is, is right."







# ESTIE BODDY

As it is not customary to publish the biography of the great before they die, I tremble at the consequence of this.

Nevertheless, it must be told that Estie Boddy is a farm product. She was born in the last century and has seen the going out of one century and the ushering in of another. If she continues in her present state of health she may see many more.

While only a child she was called "Chub" and "Stick-in-the-Mud" and other names even less elegant. But the one that has clung to her all through life thus far is simply "Body."

# H. VAN DYKE

Stands head and shoulders above his fellows—a veritable Lincoln. Extends through degrees of latitude and longitude duly proportionate to the degrees of altitude. Has clean-cut features (not a member of the Whiskers Club) and is of medium complexion.

A jolly, good natured fellow, amiable in disposition, of Washingtonian veracity and good merits

A painter by trade, a student by occupation, and a Methodist by profession.

A Philo of good standing and a member of the Y. M. C. A.; an all-around athlete—bears noble scars received both in domestic and foreign frays.

Not wholly indifferent to the affectionate and confiding qualities of femininity and believes in specialization.





# LON A. HAWKINS

Born near Independence; while still a small boy his parents found it necessary to move away, lest he be captured by the institution there. Up to his twelfth year his career was like that of George Washington, except that he used a saw instead of a hatchet. The past four years he has been sawing his way through college. His present occupation consists in sitting on the laboratory table and dispensing biological facts to dull students. Though possessed of a fine vocabulary of the scholarly words in science, he occasionally indulges in phrases, which, while expressive, can hardly be said to apply to the subject in hand. (Examples: "By Dads," "Well Gee Whiz," "By the Great Horn Spoon," etc')

# RUBY TRIMBLE

Canadian by birth and loyal to her king
—a girl of strong character and high ideals.
She is a lover of out-door sports and is at
home in the saddle, as well as on the ice.

She has an abundance of wavy black hair, which has a way all its own of tumbling gracefully about the face—her eyes are blue, a deep, deep blue, which look at you in a way that you like and love that coveted expressive twinkle. A merry smile plays about her mouth, revealing evenly matched pearls, which invite conversation.

A girl of sense, wit and humor. Underneath the fun-loving exterior there is a heart—steadfast, tender, true.

Makes ''luscious'' cherry pies—is a social favorite, honored Zetalethean and loyal Junior.





# JAMES KINDIG

A tall angular form, stern of visage, but of kind disposition. If he has a motto it is. "To master whatever he undertakes." Thoroughness characterizes his work, logic his reasoning, and noble purpose his ambition. He has qualities that fit him for Cross(an)in' the wide sea of difficulties, that lies between him and fame. His work in Inter-society debate, as a representative of the Othonian Literary Society, and his work in Inter-collegiate debate, as a representative of the College, marks him as a clear thinker and reasoner. Also in his work as a member of the Collegian Rerorter staff of 1903-4, ne developed some proficiency in the use of the "quill," and in appreciation of his literary ability, the Junior Class chose him as editor-in-chief of "The Whoops of the Sioux."

# RUBY A. FLINN

Born MDCCCLXXXIII Anno Domini on the anniversary of the Boston Tea Party. The Junior Class feel honored in having the birth of one of its members connected with so important a date.

Spent two years in Lake City High School, coming here in the fall of 1900.

She has aroused no jealousies, either as a social star, or on account of her activities in the affairs of the school. She has been fortunate in that she has taken two interesting trips, one to the hills of Vermont and one to the Rockies. A girl of "A" grades, except in Ethics, strong personality, kind disposition, loves the open air and is a loyal Atheneum. Merry blue eyes and wavy brown hair; when once she is your friend she is true.





# ELIZABETH JOHNSON

A maid of genuine worth. She was born in Iowa some time since the civil war, hence has no personal recollections of Abraham Lincoln.

Her preliminary education at the Ft. Dodge High School, from which she was graduated with highest honors, prepared her to be a leader in society and classwork of Morningside College, where she entered as a Freshman in the fall of 'o2.

The glories of the far-famed Sophomore Class of the following year she is proud to have shared. In the publication of "The Whoops of the Sioux," she has been a leading worker.

A Zet by nature, she counts her lot a happy one. Her personality is strong—she knows when to talk and when not to talk, is frank and keen of judgment, is never idle and is thorough in all she does.

# A. L. BROWER

An Iowa boy. Graduated from the Academy of Morningside, 1902. Entered Morningside College with the Class of 1906. He is very tall and in many respects resembles Lincoln, especially in length of arms and size of feet. His principles are democratic, and good nature always prevails. In profession he is a Forester and will seek a government position. As a student he is determined and thorough. The Class has honored him by trusting him with the business management of "The Whoops of the Sioux."





# R. G. MINKLER

Born; where? Amid the wolf-roamed clay hills of Clayton County, Iowa. He has been howling ever since.

When? My memory fails me; judging by the shade of his hair, presumably since the end of the dark ages.

Having at one time in his career followed the trade of a sorghum maker, he is naturally "sweet" tempered. At another time having been an undertaker, he still retains his "grave" bearing.

Is fond of bean soup, a good joke, and

Is fond of bean soup, a good joke, and Ethics. Believes in womankind, Philoism and "Ayers Hair Vigor."

In fact is so precocious that it was impossible for him to remain any longer with the Class of 1907, therefore was adopted by the Juniors in the Winter Term.

# Class Roll

Virginia Fair J. W. Kindig W. H. Debenham Emma Fair C. F. Hartzell Evva Erskine A. L. Brower Ruby Flinn L. A. Hawkins Gertrude Crossan Ruby Trimble Elizabeth Johnson George Millner J. W. Wunn Glen Minkler O. M. Foote Bertha McCarthy H. J. Calkins H. Van Dyke Estie Boddy Genevieve Howard

# Motto

"Excelsior"

# Colors

Blue and Old Gold

Emblem



# Morningside Gollege

To MINISTER wisely to the needs of half a thousand students is a task not to be faced lightly. No college worthy of the name fails to appreciate the tension of our times, and the obligation to plan most carefully for all coming to her halls. If wasted opportunities are forever beyond recall, no more can later work or added endeavor ever fully make amends for wrong instruction or misdirected effort.

With the greater complexities of modern life, the task of training young men and women has become increasingly difficult. Only a generation ago a small group of teachers, representing a few traditional lines of study, could offer successfully the work considered necessary for the bachelor's degree. The courses of study were fixed; all students were subjected to practically a common discipline, irrespective of individual capacity or future field of work.

While doubtless the under-graduate course is still looked upon as primarily cultural, the conception of this function has broadened. Many new subjects have been added to the curriculum and some of the older have undergone radical changes in methods of presentation. The development of the physical and biological sciences, the increased emphasis on modern language, the freshened interest in history and political science, and such opening fields as psychology and sociology, are phases of education which have come to supplement the larger recognized training in mathematics and the classics. The modern college course has not only increased cultural and infor-

mational value, but deals as well with subjects which familiarize the student with the foundation principles of practical and industrial affairs. Such training makes for the highest success in business as well as professional lines.

The relation of these changes to the college of our times is obvious. The college fulfilling its mission today must have a much larger teaching force than under the old regime. There is also demanded a better individual equipment on the part of those engaged in professional work; each teacher must be a specialist, and this usually involves long and expensive university training. The differing tastes and abilities of students and the relations to work after graduation necessitate some freedom in the choice of courses and studies. This elective privilege compels the presentation of a wider range of subjects. The material equipment in the way of buildings, grounds, libraries, laboratories and apparatus must be extensive.

Morningside College is making an earnest effort to measure up to the demands of the opening century. The policy of those in authority has been to provide things essential for thorough work, believing that only in this way can the institution justify her mission. This plan has involved great financial sacrifice, but the fruits are seen in the early efficiency of our college. Though Morningside completes this year but the first decade of her history, we have an institution comparing favorably with others of its kind in the Mississippi valley, most of which have celebrated their semi-centennials.

The teaching force, both in numbers and efficiency, is now ranked with those of the leading colleges of the west. Division of labor has been carried far enough to allow each teacher a distinct department—a condition fundamental to good college work. All members of the faculty have, by university study or travel, familiarized themselves with the larger aspects of their respective departments. Several have completed the work for the Doctor of Philosophy degree. The institutions represented in this graduate preparation include the prominent universities of America and Europe.

The courses of study are organized on the major system of instruction. It is believed that this plan wisely combines the best phases of elective privilege with the most successful anticipation of graduate study and the professional school, while insuring to all a liberal culture and broad training. Our graduates are recognized by the leading universities and several have recently been given appointments as scholars, fellows or assistants.

The buildings of the college are new, clean and modern. Main Hall is one of the largest and finest structures of its kind in the state. The first and second floors of North Hall recently have been refitted to conform more closely to the needs of the Conservatory of Music. The Chemistry, Physics and Biology laboratories occupy suites of rooms in Main Hall and are well equipped with

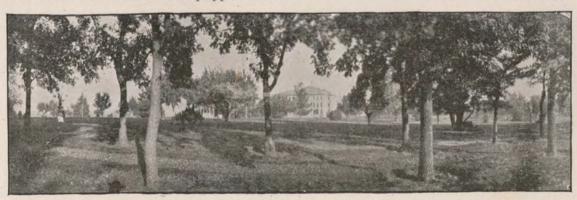
new apparatus. Most of the departments have small libraries of well selected books for the use of major and minor students. The general library contains the periodicals, standard works and reference books; this is supplemented by the large city library, which is open to all students of the school.

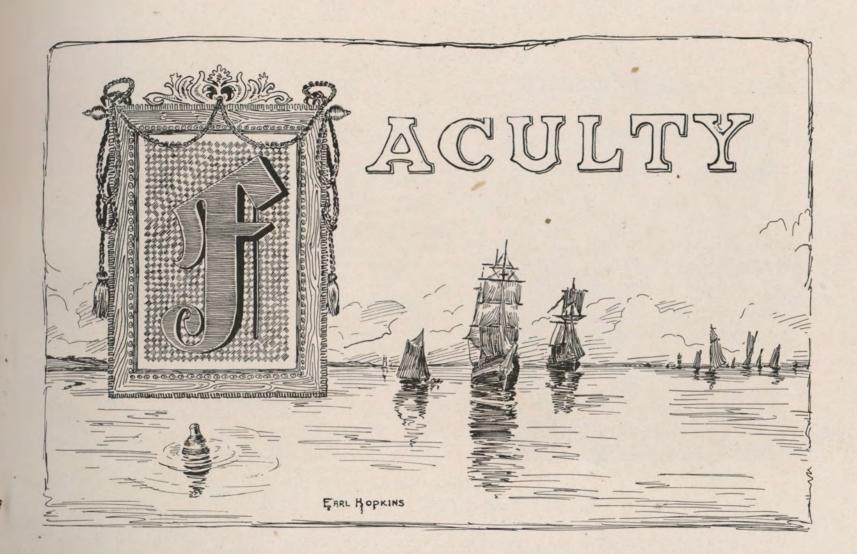
Mention should be made of the various internal organizations and student activities. The literary societies, athletic, oratorical and debating associations, musical and department clubs, etc., constitute an important part of the serious work of the institution and contribute in no small measure to the pleasures of college life.

\* \* \* \* \* \* \* \* \*

With the opening of next school year Morningside enters upon the second decade of her history. We believe it will bring even greater progress than the last ten years have witnessed. Our college faces the future with hope, believing that the years will bring opportunities for service, and that in the fulfillment of her mission to young men and women she will have the sympathy and support of this great northwest.

ROBERT BRADFORD WYLIE.







# Wilson Seeley Lewis

was called to the presidency of Morningside College in 1897, coming from Epworth Seminary, in which school he had given nine years of efficient service as principal. Doctor Lewis received the greater part of his under-graduate training at St. Lawrence University and has since supplemented this preparation by university work and private study. The year 1896-7 was spent in travel study in Europe.

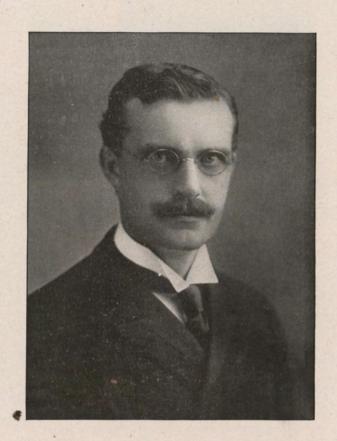
President Lewis has accomplished much since taking his place as chief executor of Morningside College. During this period of eight years the attendance has increased from one hundred and eighty-seven to an enrollment of nearly six hundred students. The faculty has been doubled in numbers and greatly increased in efficiency. In this period Main Hall has been built and equipped, the chemistry, physics and biology laboratories established, North Hall rebuilt, and Park Place, with its beautiful ten-acre lawn, added to the campus.

In addition to these conspicuous evidences of progress, mention should be made of old debts paid, and large plans looking toward an adequate endowment fund; of higher educational ideas and attainments; of enlarged student activities along all lines, and the growth of the Inter-Collegiate relationships. In brief, these few years, under his leadership, have witnessed the evolution of a college well equipped to meet the demands of our opening century.

It is, however, in the things unseen that President Lewis has given our college his most helpful touch. The new student recalls the warmth of his handshake in welcome, and the departing senior bears with him memories of cheerful words and kindly acts. The one in trouble and discouragement, as well as the one joyful in opening opportunities, have alike found in him a friend and counsellor.

# H. G. Camphell, A. M.

Though but a short time with us, Professor H. G. Campbell has gained a secure place in our hearts. With the strength and vigor of a young man, supplemented by a strong personality, he promises to become a large factor in moulding the life of the student body. Professor Campbell came to us from Columbia University, where he had just completed a three years' course in philosophy. He will carry on the work of the department of philosophy in connection with his executive duties. He has the, immediate administration of the school, in which capacity he is giving efficient service.





### ROBERT BRADFORD WYLIE, PH. D.

After a residence of two years at the University of Chicago as fellow and assistant in botany, while continuing his graduate study, Professor Wylie is again at the head of the department of biology of Morningside College.

Professor Wylie is recognized as a man of unusual ability in his line. Several papers written by himself, and others written by major students from his department, have been published in the leading scientific journals.

The work offered here in botany is of such a standard as to have gained the recognition of the leading universities.

### MISS HELEN I. LOVELAND, A. M.

Needs no introduction to our readers. For seven years she has been building up the department of English literature, having in the meantime spent a year at Oxford University in research work.



A four-year course is offered, embracing a study of the literary movement in England, of the English Novel, of Shakespeare and the English Drama, the Elizabethian Age, Tennyson's Works, and the Eighteenth Century Literature.

# FRED EMORY HAYNES, PH. D.

Professor Haynes, a graduate of Harvard, came to Morningside College in 1900 to occupy the chair of economics and sociology. The year 1892 he spent traveling in Europe and studying under such men as Gustav Schmoller and Sir John Seely. With such an education and the experience gained while instructor in the University of California and in Harvard College, Morningside is very fortunate in having Professor Haynes as a member of her faculty.



# AGNES B. FERGUSON, M. Sc.

Miss Ferguson began her work as head of the German department of Morningside College in 1901. This department now offers a six year's course and one year in scientific German. Miss Ferguson was educated in this country, but has brought herself into fullest touch with her work through travel and study abroad. Miss Ferguson is well equipped for the position she holds in Morningside College.



# L. A. BLUE, PH. D.

Leonard A. Blue came to Morningside College in 1902 thoroughly prepared for his work as professor of English and biblical literature. Dr. Blue graduated from Cornell College in 1892. The follow-



ing year he spent in graduate work at the University of Chicago. After teaching in Iowa Weslyan University, Mt. Pleasant, Iowa, he entered the graduate school of the University of Pennsylvania, from which institution he received the degree of doctor of philosophy in 1902.



### FRANK HARMON GARVER, A. B.

Epworth Seminary, Upper Iowa University and the State University contributed to the education of Frank H. Garver, A. B., who accepted the chair of history and economics in Morningside College in 1898. Under his efficient hand the department has grown, until now Morningside offers better facilities and a more complete course in history and economics, than most colleges. The enlarged department called for a division in 1902, and Professor Dr. Haynes accepted the department of economics and sociology, while Professor Garver was retained as professor of history and politics.



# HENRY FREDRICK KANTHLENER, A.M.

Professor Kanthlener, who holds the chair of Greek in Morningside College, completed the college course at Cornell College in 1896, spent one year as instructor in Latin and Greek at Epworth Seminary. He then spent two years at Harvard University, taking the master's degree in 1899. During the year 1899-1900 he was instructor in Latin at Wilburham Academy, Mass. Except one year, Professor Kanthlener has been with us since that time. The work has been enlarging under his leadership and he is recognized as a capable instructor and a man of sterling character and worth.

# LILLIAN ENGLISH DIMMITT, A. M.

Lillian E. Dimmitt has been identified with Morningside College since 1893. The department of Latin under her personal supervision has reached its present status. Miss Dimmitt, during the



year 1903-4 did research work in Rome, returning to Morningside in the fall of 1904, with increased enthusiasm and love for her work. Miss Dimmitt is a woman of great ability and is much loved by all her students.

# REYNARD B. GREYNALD, A. M.

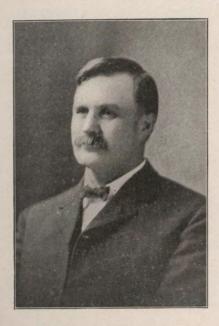
Professor Greynald is a native of France and a graduate of the University of Paris. He has occupied with great success the chair of French in Morningside College since 1896. He came to our college thoroughly equipped, and has by earnest, persistent effort built up his department to its present flourishing condition. Five courses are offered those who wish to study the French language, one being practical lessons in scientific French.



# EPHENOR ADRASTUS BROWN, PH. B.

Ephenor A. Brown, Ph. B., a graduate of the DePauw University, needs no introduction to the educational circles of northwest Iowa, having been heart and soul in the work for many years. He has held the position of high school principal and county superintendent of schools of Woodbury County several times and college professor.

Morningside is very fortunate in having so able an instructor as Professor Brown in charge of the normal department.



# MRS. CLARA BOOTH DAVIDSON

Came to Morningside College six years ago as instructor in elocution and physical culture. She attended the Philadelphia School of Oratory and has since studied under many of the most prominent teachers of Oratory in the United States.



Mrs. Davidson is very popular and has attained great success, both as a reader and as a teacher of elocution. The elocution department is an important factor in the life of Morningside College, under the skillful direction of Mrs. Davidson.



# ROBERT N. VAN HORNE, PH. B.

Is one of Iowa's most energetic sons. He graduated from Mason City High School in 1894, and after spending five terms at Cornell College, he changed to Morningside College, where he graduated in 1900, taking the Ph. B. degree. The following year was spent in Johns Hopkins University pursuing a special course in mathematics. Since the fall of 1901, Professor Van Horne has built up the department of mathematics to its present high standard.



# WINFORD LEE LEWIS, A. M.

Professor W. Lee Lewis, from Leland Stanford University Jr., took charge of the department of chemistry at the beginning of this year. Professor Lewis is a young man, well prepared in his department and enthusiastic in his work.

The instruction in this department is designed to meet the needs of two classes of students; those who wish to study chemistry for general culture and as a necessary compliment to a liberal education, and those who wish to take up lines of work in which chemistry is an applied science.

# ELI FRANKLIN PECKUMN, Sc. B.

Mr. Eli Peckumn is a graduate of Northwestern University, and his career as scholar and athlete there have well qualified him for the position of physical



director and athletic coach at Morningside. Mr. Peckumn has systematized both the gymnasium and the outdoor work and is raising the grade of all college athletics.

# MILLIARD FILLMORE M'DOWELL.Sc.B.

Professor M. F. McDowell, a graduate of Morningsue College, 1903; fellow in physics, University of Nebraska, 1903-4; took charge of the department of physics this year and is proving himself an efficient instructor. There are five courses offered concerning the entire subject of physics in a general way, including kinematics, dynamics, hydrodynamics, acoustics, heat, light, electricity and magnetism.

Advanced laboratory work in light and electricity is given in the fourth course and supplementing this is a course in theoretical optics.



# JUDSON WALDO MATHER.

Prof. J. W. Mather, professor of music and director of conservatory, came to Morningside in the fall of 1904, but has already filled his position as few men can. A graduate of Oberlin Conservatory, a pupil of Ernst Zedliczka, of Berlin, instructor in music at Cornell College 1895-8, and at Chicago Theological Seminary 1898-9, and director of conservatory Yankton College 1899-1904, is evidence enough that Professor Mather will make the conservatory of Morningside College one of the best in the west. Much has been accomplished this year and greater achievements are in view.



### GERTRUDE F. MATHER.

Mrs. Mather came to Morningside in 1904 as instructor in violin and cornet. She has studied under Charles Heydler



and Adolph Weidig, and has had nine years' experience as instructor in violin, and six years in cornet. Truly, Morningside is favored with eminent music instructors.



# EDITH AMANDA LARSON.

In 1902 Morningside needed an instructor in vocal music and Miss Larson, one of Wisconsin's daughters, responded. Success has attended her every effort, and Miss Larson is held in high esteem by all who know her and her work. After her high school course she spent two years at the Chicago Musical College, and later studied under Alfred Williams and William Nelson Burritt, of Chicago.



# FLORENCE GERTRUDE LEWIS.

Since 1900 Miss Lewis has been a member of the music faculty of Morningside College. She studied music in Dubuque and Minneapolis before going to Boston to attend the New England Conservatory, from which she graduated in 1888. She was a pupil under J. C. D. Parker, Geo. E. Whiting, Carl Zerraher and Louis C. Elson, and has had sixteen years' experience as an instructor. Morningside considers Miss Lewis a valuable member of her faculty.

# ALICE BROWN MARSHALL.

Mrs. Marshall is one of the best instructors in the conservatory and wins the love and admiration of all her pupils. She



came to Morningside College in 1902, after spending thirteen years in study under such teachers as A. K. Virgil, Carl Retter and William H. Sherwood.

# MYRTLE M. LOTHIAN.

Miss Lothian is an Iowa girl, educated in Iowa schools. She spent two years at Cornell College, beginning her course in piano there; another year was spent at the conservatory of music of Northwestern University, Evanston, Ill. After graduating from our own conservatory she spent one year as a pupil of Emil Liebling. After three years of successful work as an instructor on piano, Miss Lothian was obliged to leave in search of health.



# PROFESSOR W. A. BLACKWELL.

Professor W. A. Blackwell has been in charge of the commercial department of the college for nine years. He is a successful teacher and secretary of the faculty. Mr. Blackwell received his degree of "master of accounts" from the Gem City Business College, of Quincy, Ill. He also completed a two years' course in the Western Normal School, of Bushnell, Ill., in 1896. He is a member of the class of 1905.



# GEORGE L. SEARCH.

George L. Search was elected assistant secretary of the college in 1901, and secretary at the meeting of the trustees in 1903. In 1890 he completed a course in



stenography at the University of the Northwest. Mr. Search is an experienced accountant and a man of great natural business ability. Under his management the finances of the college have been built up and carefully guarded.



MAN-NOT-AFRAID-OF-THE-FACULTY

# The Ideal Stubent

My ideal student is not necessarily the best scholar in his class, though that is rather in his favor. But he is studious, earnest, faithful. He tries. His Tuesday's lessons are as well prepared as those of any other day.

A little learning doesn't turn his head, (though a little girl may). He doesn't know it all and knows he doesn't. A college education will not hurt him.

Again, my ideal student is frank and honest, always to be trusted. He has the confidence of all his fellows. He is not a "goody, goody," but enjoys a good time—at the proper time.

He keeps most of the rules of the school. He always gets sleepy at 10 p. m., sharp. When not absent, or in some other seat, he always occupies his own seat at chapel.

He uses his song-book to sing out of, not to write in. He is loyal to friends, always takes his friend's part—especially at dinner.

He is loyal to his class and society, but his patriotism is for his college. He has college spirit and shows it. He always boosts for the whole school. If a college student, he will attend the academy debate. He takes at least one course in history, and doesn't whisper,—all the time. He laughs at my jokes and, therefore, raises his grade.

In conclusion, my ideal student would be a composite of all the students of Morningside College, were it possible to create such a personage.

PROF. F. H. GARVER.



# CLASSES



E ARL HOPKINS



Hadden Ackenback

Darling

Killam

Maynard

Saunders

Finch

Miller

Magee Trimble

Carson

Aldrich

## Class of 1904

THE HISTORY of the class of 1904 is so confused with romance and astrology, and so interspersed with periods of inactivity, that we did not wish to record the legend as historical truth. Kind and earnest invitations were extended to several members of the class to furnish a record of facts for the gratification of public interest, but silence gave the only response. Now, that we may aid those who sincerly wish to investigate the mysteries of the forgotten past, we furnish the following references:





V. Fair Root E. Fair Stulken Maynard

Gilbert Bowker McCay Marsh Carrol Morgan

McCarthy Hollingsworth Young Killam Harding Kling Poppenheimer Brown

Ellerbroek Debenham Lockin Cook Blackwell Goodall Hanna

## The Class of 1905

BY ONE OF US

#### Officers

MYRTILLA COOK, Pres.

W. A. BLACKWELL, Vice-Pres.

CORA LOCKIN, Secretary

Anna Goodall, Treasurer

HE SIOUX have requested the Class of 1905 to record a few of our whoops along with theirs, but have limited our space till we can not do ourselves justice. However, here are a few facts from our history.

The nucleus of our class registered as freshmen in the year 1901. Although one time early in our career, ours was the smallest class in school, so great was our merit and attractive power that all the wise members of '06 hastened to class up and join us, and even one member of the faculty could not resist the temptation to come off his perch, and he now adorns our front row in chapel. With these additions to our forces we expect to surpass in numbers any two previous graduating classes combined

The greatest crisis in our history was in the spring of our sophomore year, when we faced the question of a Junior Annual. We decided to publish one and, after a year of hard work, we published "The Maroon," of which we think we have reason to be proud.

During our junior year we were learning from experience and what we don't know about publishing annuals, we don't consider worth knowing. We gained some pointers on business methods, some practical experience in politics, and some interesting information on certain legal points. In connection with the last named we might name June 20th, '04, as a memorable date.

We broke all records, as to the possible number per day and length of business sessions. At times, for hours, no juniors were visible to the outside world, at which times we might have been found in some secluded place, settling weighty problems. We never experienced any difficulty in securing a full attendance at meetings and could gladly give the Sioux some advice along this line.

An important social event in our history occurred when we entertained the seniors of '04. The evening was ideal (for ducks)

and the seniors came full force. We taught them a few new athletic stunts and spent the evening so pleasantly that we failed to hear the ten o'clock bell.

Our first social gathering of the present year took place on Hallowe'en. The Sioux chanced to have camped just next door to us and half a dozen of their "heap big Injun" braves reinforced by a couple of squaws, boldly sallied forth and captured one of our smallest girls. Our great admiration for their courage dates from that event.

We never found it necessary to label ourselves by wearing hideous caps, or baggage checks, but have been recognized by our dignity and wisdom. We claim the best chapel record of any senior class in the history of M. C., and we, also, claim to have smashed some basketball records. We have of late acquired the front seat habit so thoroughly that no one need be surprised to see us on the front seats in class, or even in church. And that reminds me, one of our accomplishments is our ability to sing Hymn No. 136, without a book.

As to the individuals who compose our number, they are of various kinds. Two are married men and their voyage on the sea of matrimony has seemed so prosperous that, according to rumors, other members are preparing to set sail.

Many of our members have enviable records down where the grades are kept; some are talented musicians and elocutionists; some have been prominent in debate and oratory; and have won laurels on the athletic field. One has some novel ideas on the subject of caps and gowns. One has finished his work and is already a High school principal. Some are tall, though many are short. Some will be preachers, some lawvers, some teachers.

But in spite of our differences, we have enjoyed the time spent together and it is not without regret that we look forward to graduation, for it means that we must part from each other and from old M. C. May we always be a credit to our colass and to our college.



Heilman Wishard Robbins Scheel Mekkleson Pierce Fredendoll Squires Bass Holling vorth
McCay Bennett Collins Kilborne Young Gantt Tumbleson Taylor Mason Manning
Jones Towner Woodford Trimble Spratt Frear Matthews Cole Swem

## A Topic from Professor Garber's Note Book

Topic 560.

#### I. ELECTION AND CANDIDATES

a. Self appointed.

b. Candidates.

- 1. '04 hardly eligible because of old age.
- 'o5 lost support because of annual dissentions.
- 3. 'o6 would have secured the crown if there had been no other candidates.
- 4. Faculty not considered.
- 5. '07 took it.

#### II. CHARACTER

- 1. Not many sided, but well rounded.
- 2. Large head like that of a senior, except that it contains gray matter.
- 3. Herculean in strength, Napoleonic in generalship, Garverian in wit.
- One of the perhaps four faultless characters in history.

#### III. POLICY

#### a. DOMESTIC

- To preserve the power of the House of Lords, there being no Commons.
- 2. To assemble often.
- Tobe entirely independent of all precedents and traditions, especially deeming the practices of 'o6 barbarous and antiquated.
- To preserve patriotism.
   a. By yelling national yells and singing national songs.
  - b. By feasting often.
- . To make news.
- a. That the court reporters might create a great sensation.
- b. That Morningside Hill might be known among Nations of the East, such as Chicago, New York, London and Rome.
- To be supreme over all the tribes of Morningside.

## The Reign of '07.

b. FOREIGN

- To forget that 'o6 ever considered himself a worthy foe.
- To forget that he claimed to have buried a hatchet, which must have been borrowed for funeral purposes.
- 3. To declare war against the enemy.

#### IV. EVENTS

- The usurpation of the crown and the appointment of Prime Minister Cain, September, 1903.
- 2. The pigeon flight fortold the glorious future of '07.
- 3. The chicken flight fortold the decline of 'o6.
- The highway holdup of the 'o6 provision train, and the triumph and feast that followed.
- 5. The National Leap Year Feast. Some went up by two's, some by three's, and some came down a ladder.
- Pilgrimage to the Floyd Shrine. On the return, 'o5 having revolted and stationed his black personage across the highway, was soon reduced to a red spot.
- 7. The interment of the aboriginal 'o6.
- 8. Resignation of Prime Minister Cain, and appointment of his successor, Young.
- 9. The message delivered by the Prime Minister, before the nations assembled from the exalted heights of the gallery, in which he recounted the noble deeds of his during Minister Cain's term of office.
- 10. Pilgrimages of the people to their mother country.
- The Minister's trip to Waucoma, where negotiations were made that may lead to a foreign alliance.

Sept. 14, 1903.

- 12. The return of the people.
- Former Minister Cain deserts and declares allegiance to Queen Olive.
- 14. The war with 'o8.

#### a. PRINCIPAL BATTLES

- a. Corridor Heights. The enemy severe-
- b. Siege of Hay-Rack Fort. Many rebels fell, and Commander Mossman taken prisoner. Triumphal march under great Panama arch.
- c. Battle of Gridiron Plain. Short truce. d. Haskins Castle. Enemy routed. Commander Horner frightened until he imagined himself afflicted with many maladies, curable only by the Sophomore's Soothing Co's. Tonic.
- e. Basket Ball Swamp. '08 left in the rushes.
- 15. Assembly at Lehman Hall to bid farewell to Lord Trimple and Ladies Rorem and Cable, who departed to civilize the people of distant countries.
- The check of Morgan's Raid and the persecution of the Morganites.

#### V. RESULTS

As to what will be the final outcome of this heroic age of '07, present prophets cannot speak fast enough to fortell, future historians will not live long enough to record, the English language will be unable to express, and imagination will be powerless to picture. The period has its stars in every avenue of progress, which will develop into moons and suns in the universe. The warrior, debater, histoiran, novelist, scientist, author, granger and chronic kicker are found among its heroes.

NOTE: -- If there be any thoughts in the above topic that you cannot comprehend, consider yourself an '08 and act accordingly.

## Mark Antony Up-to-Date

RIENDS, students, freshmen, lend me your cup. I come to have a picture taken of the Sophomore Basketball team and to praise the sophomores. The evil that sophs do, lives after them, while the good, if there be any, is oft interred with their bones. So let it be with the Sophomores.

The noble Young has told you that Sophomores are ambitious, and, if it is so, it is a grievous fault and grievously have they answered for it. Here, under leave of Young, and the rest, for Young is an honorable man, so are all Sophomores all honorable men, I come to speak at their funeral. They were their own friends, faithful and just to each other. Still, Young says, they were ambitious, and is he not a strange-hearted man?

Hath not his true knave Adams rode many cows home in Morningside, and e'en when he did fear that Bossie would bite him, and right well, too, for do not all cows like cabbage-heads? And did not this Adams seem ambitious? You all did see that on an autumn night the freshmen did twice mount him on a kingly throne, which he as oft did ride. And this when fear was quaking in his heart, for was he not unused to railroads? And yet he would forsooth have this refused. Was this ambition? Yet all sophomores are ambitious, all are honorable men. I speak not to disprove what they would say, but rather to correct and render to you the truth.

You all did love this Heilman once, so did a lady friend of his, and not without cause, for is he not a "pretty boy" with blooming cheek? Still, one eve when he did press too close, she bit him on the cheek. Why, then, do you not mourn for him? What cause withholds your grief and tears?

But a short time ago the word of a sophomore might have stood against the world. But now, ah, me, he lies all in a heap where the freshmen did put him on the football field. Did he not say 23 to 0, and was it so? Still he lies there and none so poor to do him reverence. Oh! Students! If I were disposed to stir your hearts and minds to mutiny and rage, I might but tell you how one called Heilman did but bribe a junior prep and by the hire and downfall of e'en so base a one as this, seek to elevate himself. Still, Heilman is an honorable man, so are they all, all honorable men.

Have patience, gentle friends, it is but meet and right that you should know how sophomores love freshmen. And you are not wood, not stones, but men, and I will tell you how many times their ambitions led them to try to capture the freshman president. And how, as oft, his force of will did prevail and he was let to go.

Ah, me! but it is a sad tale. Well do you know this light blue suit. Well do I remember the first time Young did put it on. He was in Clear Lake and still, kind friends, we heard it. Look! see where Cupid ran his dagger through. See what a rent the envious Love-God made, and as he plucked the steel away, lo, and a sophomore heart did follow it. Judge, oh, ye gods how Young did love! And, so, was this not the kindest cut of all? Ah, what a mighty fall there was, my classmen, when the mighty Everhart (255 pounds) did meet and would have stopped a football-playing freshman. And did not Himmel (140 pounds) make him sorely wish that he were e'en from the other place? Look, you, how young Manning's pride was wounded. Many are the scars which he received in that immortal fight.

But, good friends, sweet friends, let me not stir you up to such a point of laughter and of mirth, for sophomores thought these deeds were honorable. What private griefs they have I know not, yet forsooth they need none—their share in truth has been allotted to them in public.

Therefore, they will, no doubt, with reasons answer to you. I come not to steal, to steal your hearts away, rather, as you know full well, to beg your sympathies for them.

## Heap-Big-Whoopee-Freshman-Papoose-Cry-for-it-Magic-Cure-All

## Guaranteed to Cure

A LL INFANT complaints and other maladies, that the class of 1908 is heir to, including "crowing, croup, teething, crabbidness, vacuous cerebrum, that "weary feeling," mental aberration, excessive expulsion of incoherent syllables, chickenpox, mumps, measles, spasms, in fact, all varieties of Freshmanities."

#### WHAT MASTER JACK HORNER OF MOTHER GOOSE FAME SAYS OF HEAP-BIG-WHOOPEE-FRESHMAN-PAPOOSE-CRY-FOR-IT-MAGIC-CURE-ALL

"I am an itty-boy sometimes called 'The Fweshies' Fweak Pwesident.' One day we Fweshies gone to town to get our pictures took. I had to take the class to the gallery, 'cause I is Pwesident. My mama said I did look cute in my itty wed-flannel blouse! But my eyes touldn't see stwaight and I touldn't find Genelli's. The Doctors said I had Infantile Opthalmia vewy bad. I went up to a great big machine on the corner and sit down in front of a big thing wif a hole in it, like the itty birdies come out of an' told the man, 'we wants our pictures tooken;' but he says, 'This noey picture-shop, this John Zotues peanut-stand.' But mama fed me on HEAP-BIG-WHOOPEE-FRESHMAN-PAPOOSE-CRY-FOR-IT-MAGIC-CURE-ALL (Gee it was good) an' I tan see fine, an' mama lets me go clear to 14th and Pearl all by my lonesome. I tells you it's fine stuff.

#### RECOMMENDED BY AN EXPERT SEAMSTRESS AND MON-OGRAM EMBROIDERER

JACK HORNER.

I used to be weak and pusillanimous, but now I ain't, and it's 'cause I takes Heap-big-whoopee-freshman-papoose-cry-for-it-magic-cure-all regular, without stoppin' every day. You know last winter, when us Freshies went sleighridin', the man what was drivin' told us all to get out at Cooper Schoolhouse 'cause he thought there's where we went to school. So we got out, 'cause we knew the horses couldn't pull such a big people up the Hill; an' then the horrid old drivin' man said 'git up,' and away the horses went lickety-scoot. So we all had to walk home; and my, it's just awful far. Most of the others got so tired they feif

by the wayside. Blanche Johns just thought she never would get home. But I, with the help of Harry Boy and Heap-big-whoopee-freshman-papoose-cry-for-it-magic-cure-all, walked clear home and stood on the front porch four hours without noticing the effects.

ELSIE MAY WEARY (but not if she takes HEAP-BIG-WHOOPEE-FRESHMAN-

PAPOOSE-CRY-FOR-IT-MAGIC-CURE-ALL)

#### FAMOUS COWBOY USES IT

HEAP-BIG-WHOOPEE-FRESHMAN-PAPOOSE-CRY-FOR-IT-MAGIC-CURE-ALL is jim-dandy for the nerves. Last fall the naughty Sophomores dot me and put me on a dweat big cow and tied my footsies and my hands to-dedder and made me wide the horrid old thing and it tompletely broke down my tonstitution, which I 'sposed was iron. My poor itty body was all atwemblin' and a-shakin' and I was threatened with nervous pwostwation, but Lonnie Jones pulled his bottle of Heap-bigwhoopee-freshman-papoose-cry-for-it-magic-cure-all out of his potet and give me just one swallow. It braced me all up to stand anything; so when the horrid, smart old sophomores took me over banks and creeks and lots of other things wif my eyes blindfolded and tied me up to a gweat big pillar at Florence's house, all alone, I wasn't a bit afraid. No, sir! I just stood there tied with those big ropes and took it like a itty man; and it's all 'cause I took that one dose of Heap-big-whoopee-freshman-papoose-cry-for-it-magic-cure-all. IKE WESCOTT.

These are only samples of the letters we receive daily from grateful little pale-faces, who owe their lives to Heap-big-freshman-papoose-cry-for-it-magic-cure-all. Many of them have taken treatment under learned doctors, have been at Campbell's Sanitarium and tried its sweat-baths, have tried different forms of exercise, such as basketball, in fact, have experimented with all sorts of remedies, without finding any relief, until, as a last resort, they have tried Heap-big-freshman-papoose-cry-for-it-magic-cure-all, which is rapidly bringing them out of the darkness and depths of despair into the sunlight of health and happiness.

SOPHOMORE SOOTHING SYRUP CO., Manufacturers and Distributors.



Himmel Babcock Evans Wilson Haskins Mossman McDonald Eurer Prichard Richards Groom Skinner Watts Squires DeLay Johnson Bryan Hartzell Faulk Staples Malada Boddy Hallam Johnson Johns Crow Weary Clark Horner Chamberlain Thompson Jones Collins Briggle Boddy Hanna Sawyer Pierson Dickson

## Freshman

BY CLARE D. HORNER

VICE PRESIDENT CAMPBELL, of the Great M. Railway system was seated in his private office pondering over a cipher telegram just received from the board of directors, then in session in the east. The president of the road was absent on important business, and the cares of four great divisions of the system all devolved upon the head of the vice president, who was a new man in the position, having come from one of the great eastern systems. The telegram, which was causing him so much anxiety and study, read as follows:

\_\_\_\_, June 13, 1904.

Vice President Campbell: "It has been decided by the board of directors that a new through service over your four divisions must be established not later than the middle of September. Send orders to your division superintendents to have everything in readiness."

B. MITCHELL,

Chairman of Board.

Nearly three months later, or on the 13th September, at nine o'clock a. m., the train for the new schedule backed into the great terminal station. According to the orders, which the yard crew had received from Division Superintendent L. A. Blue, the train was composed of four new Pullmans, The Scientific, The Classical, The Philosophical and The Special. These four magnificent coaches were drawn by a locomotive of the most modern type, "Progress." Engineer Hartzell and Fireman Thompson composed the engine crew.

One by one the passengers purchased their tickets of Mr. Search, the agent, and, after showing their ticket at the gate, were allowed to pass and placed in their respective cars for the journey. It was a motley crowd that had gathered, some fresh

from the farm with their little carpet bags, others from small country villages, others who were High school graduates. A few were from the immediate vicinity. One thing was noticeable—there were more young ladies than young men. The train, when ready to depart contained nearly half a hundred of these bright young people, some of whom were bound only for the first stop on the division. Others for the division end. Still others were there who intended to cross the whole system.

At each stop, and particularly at each division end, some old passengers leave the train and other new ones take their places. Some transfer from this to other systems, and passengers from other roads will make connections. Others who have missed former trains take this one. The train crew for the first division consist of Conductor Mossman, assisted by Brakeman Clark and Flagman Skinner. At the end of the east division the engine crew were relieved from their duties by Engineer Smith and Fireman Hallam. The train crew selected for this division comprised Conductor Horner, Brakeman Dickson and Flagman Jones.

The last word received of the train comes direct from Train Dispatcher Haynes' office and is to the effect that the train is running "on time." This train has been given the right of way and is superior in class to any other of the road.

From the Freshman division it will pass on to and over in turn to the Sophomore, Junior and Senior divisions and land its passengers "on time" at the final terminal station, "Success." From here the passengers will wend their way to the business cares of life, and, with the good start gained while traveling over the great M. division, will make their mark not only on the history of the nation, but on the history of the world.



Shaw Howlett Hulse Reeder Johnson

Day Currier Gary Chamberlain Yule Crummer Hamren

Prescott Carkuff Johnson Rorem Fry Cushman Brooks

Deno Sloan Day Miller Day Gruber Lewis Collins

## Senior Academy History

THE JUNIOR class of nineteen five, Of lads and assies which do thrive, Was a good-looking studious class.

But green, as green as fresh-spring grass.

But yet, not slowly did they crawl, They plainly showed to one and all And let the college know at once, Each Junior Prep was not a dunce.

3.

For one debater then had we, An excellent one of high degree, And last, not least, the star athlete, Who won such honors in field-meet.

4

From Juniors to the middle class, Both large and small all soon did pass, And then what jolly times had we For then to scrap each one was free.

5.

One morn 'twas noised thro' all the hall And reached the Middles one and all, The Seniors would their colors wear And Middles touch 'em not one dare.

6.

But last, not least, it was not done, Yet, all did have their share of fun, The Middles met and that's enough, They chose their colors blue and buff.

ALVAH L. MILLER, President,

Motto, "Hop to it."

7.

T e Middles, with their blue and buff, Soon found their places quick enough, While all the Seniors in surprise Did from their Chapel seats not rise.

8

But, when, at last the scrap was o'er, And all had risen from the floor, 'Twas plainly seen who'd won the day And come out victors in the fray.

9.

But, oh, I have not time to tell, How all the Seniors lowly fell, When next their colors they did wear Which quickly from them we did tear.

10.

Or when, at last, all scraps were o'er. And we all met at Irwin's door, And all engaged in friendly chat And Middle by a Senior sat.

11.

But, now, oh, Senior preps are we, And a better class you ne'er did see, For the Senior class of 1905 Can let you know they are alive.

12

Just listen and I will relate How Senior boys once baffling fate Did climb upon the Old North Hall And run the risk of a downward fall.

#### Class Officers

FLORENCE DAY, Secretary.

Hell

Hi-ki-zip Zis boom ba Senior Preps. Wah.

13.

Mid wind and rain they climbed up high And every obstacle did defy, And hung our colors in the breeze, Just fine and dandy, if you please.

14.

And there our colors hung all day, While all the Middles sadly lay And watched them swinging upon high But no one of them dared go nigh.

15.

The Middles copied after us, And with such a terrible fuss, Hung colors high upon the tower, Which took, indeed, their utmost power.

16.

When we awoke next morn, ha! ha! And on the tower their colors saw. They quickly vanished out of sight, The Middles fled in terrible fright.

17.

Next, we'll go to the football game Where all the Seniors won some fame And bravely made a score of five, And victory of the Middles deprived.

18.

And now basketball games we'll play And last, not least, will win the day For with our motto, "Hop to it," You get a score, well I guess nit.

19.

And so with work and study we'll thrive, Until the Spring of '05, And with high honors graduate And wander on to know our fate.

IOHN R. DAY. Treasurer.

Colors, Blue and Buff.



ANTICIPATION

CONSTERNATION







Briggle Wunn Root Pritchard Mossman Young Stulken Hanna Minkler Mekkleson Wishart Scheel Hartzell Jones Debenham Sawyer McCarthy Gilbert Taylor Van Dyke Horner Harding Hollingsworth Robbins Hartzell Brower

## Philomathean

BY A PHILO

CIT DOWN, my boy! Sit down! Busy? Oh, we're never idle, you know. Something I can do for you? Oh, that's it. Well, let's see. Are you real sure you want to go into the wholesale grocery business now? How old are you lust finished High school haven't you? Now take an old man's advice and go through college first. Takes time? Oh, yes, of course, it takes some time and I know that just now it seems to you, as if getting into business was the essential thing, but you've time enough for that, after you have prepared yourself as far as possible in getting a general education. You mustn't think a college education prepares one only for a preacher, or a lawyer. You haven't been there and don't know about the things that can be learned outside of books, which are really of more practical value to one, after he leaves the college halls. than book knowledge. The ability to judge men and to associate with men and women with an easy manner is a necessary attainment for a business man that few possess and which is obtained in the easiest manner by taking a college course. There your very surroundings bring you in touch with other people in such a manner as to put you upon your own resources and bring out all there is in you.

How are you fixed for time? Anything special on hand? Well, I thought, since I have given you a little sermon on college life, you might be interested in hearing some of my recollections of my college course. It was away back in the beginning of this centur, that I attended Morningside College. Well do I remember the football and baseball games, the class scraps, the college pranks, the class sleigh rides, and, above all, my society experiences. I tell you the society is the real practical educator after all. I was a member of what I thought was the best so-

ciety in school, the Philomathean. One term especially do I remember. It was the winter term of my senior year, '05. I can see, as though yesterday, the debates, with which our society was always much concerned. We had a system of saver medal contests running throughout the year. Our friend, the corporation lawyer, across the street, the pastor of the Methodist church on the hill, the judge of this district, the editor of our daily paper, the secretary of the Y. M. C. A. and several other men here in town received their first practical training in those debates. Although a literary society, in which much literary work of all kinds was done, yet, we didn't forget the social side of college life. Our banquets, receptions and outings were events looked forward to by us boys with great interest. Many is the time that we used to lay aside our books when lessons became an intolerable bore and when our minds seemed bewildered in the maze of learning and would forget all in a few hours of jollity and recreation, to go back to our books with new vim and enjoyment. Oh, I tell you, those were the days that we really lived, though we didn't realize it at the time.

Then, too, we aimed as a society to stand for a clean and honest manhood, well rounded out in every particular, that went to make a man, a man in truth.

I'll declare, here I am rattling along about my school days to you and never noticing what time it is getting to be. Well, what do you think about college now? You will never make a wiser move and, if you decide to go to Morningside, look up the Philos. Although there are other societies in the school that are just as good, perhaps, yet, there is none that I can ever think so much of.

Now, my boy, think it over carefully and decide for the right and you will never regret it; then after finishing your college course, if you still wish to learn the business, come to me and I will see what I can do for you.



Lear Gantt Gary Spratt McDonald Matthews Frear Peirce

Smith Tennis Shumaker Skinner Johns Bryan Erskine Erskine

Pierson Frear Flinn Cole Kling Correll Lockin Henry

McCarthy Williams Woodford Bowker Hallam Fry Doddy

## To the Atheneum Literary Society

### 1893 -- 1905

Once more, dear friend, to us thy past unveil, And may we not forget the days gone by Nor, as we look upon thee, ever fail To cherish memories that within it lie. Well may we bless the day when thou wert born, And those who reared thee in thy early days And taught thee how thou mightest well adorn The lives of maidens in a thousand ways. I seem to see them now who fostered thee, Oh! how they loved thee, how they hoped for thee, Instilled within thee what would surely be A power for good in thy maturity. Thou art not very old, but twelve at most, Yet seemest as strong as one of greater years, Fit champion thou to lead a youthful host, For thy success we scarce could harbor fears. Thou hast about thee a most helpful air, And noble work to thee is given here To touch and charm those lives within thy care With lofty thoughts and gems of light most dear. Methinks there are within each human breast God-given powers, that for Him shall be used

And rightly trained, that they attain their best-That not one single gift should be abused. Thou canst with thy discerning power reveal The dormant gifts, that hid, are lying still And let thy influence in upon them steal And mould and fashion them as thou shalt will. Some choicest spirits proudly bear thy name Whom thou hast touched and stirred to richer life; Who, now, abroad are spreading for thy fame As they engage in the pursuits of life. Then there are many still within thy fold Whom thou dost watch with tender, anxious care, And as thou seest those secret powers unfold Thou mayest be proud that they thy impress bear. In time to come thy memory they will bless Because thou hast been unto them a friend, And aided them in reaching glad success-Upon their love thou ever canst depend. Yes, thou hast had a very worthy past And one that we would earnestly commend, And we shalt covet for thee to the last That true success thy way shall e'er attend.



Wilson Davidson McDowell Watts Palmer Howard Mason Haskins Clark Chrysler Hart Fair Miller Seaver Fair Killian Faulk Weary Johnson Swem Dickson Hollingsworth Brown Crossan Trimble Marsh Chamberlain Ellerbroek Johnson DeLay Cook Towner Eurer Fair Thompson

## Zetalethean Society

BY FLORENCE R. DAVIDSON, '05

H, HELLO, Gertrude, I am so glad to see you. Yes, I just reached home this morning. Fun? I should say so! But I hope you are not insinuating that that is all I went to college for. I tell you, Gertrude, you ought to go to Morningside. There is nothing like college life. It is not only the education you get, but a touch of life that you get nowhere else but in college. Come, go back with me next year, won't you?"

"But, Genevieve, you know how I hate to study."

"But it is such fun to study, where everyone else is doing the same thing. Then there are midnight spreads, class parties, sleigh-rides, receptions and above all, 'society doings.' I would not take anything in the world for the friendships I have formed in my society."

"What society did you belong to? Do tell me about it."

"Well, there are four collegiate societies and four academy societies. The third floor of the main hall is used for society halls. When we have our big receptions, we can throw them all open into each other, which makes the finest place for receptions you ever saw. The societies are for literary and social purposes. They give splendid open door literary programs every two weeks, and I tell you it is just splendid practice to go on the program before an audience; there is where you would shine, Gertrude, with your literary talent. Then we have closed door programs every other week, where we get splendid preliminary drill. We always have the closed door programs early and then have such a jolly time afterwards."

"But what society did you belong to, Genevieve? Tell me about the girls."

"I belonged to the Zetaletheans. Morningside college has the finest girls I ever met anywhere, but I will tell you all about the Zets, because I know them best.

"The president of the society in the fall term was a tall, slender, light complexioned girl with such a sweet face. Before the year was over, however, that pretty face grew stern and a line came between the brows, all caused by a naughty first-year German class, who took occasion, when the German professor was suddenly called home, to test the superior wisdom of the senior by asking her questions that would have stunned Solomon, (had he known German). But, of course, being a senior, she was equal to the occasion. Then there is a little Brown maiden who is a walking Greek and Latin dictionary, and such a favorite. There is the little giant, who I know you would like. Eevry one does. She is a learned scientist and a versatile Cook. We boast of two Fair maidens, one of whom will never lose her youth, the other, who will some day be no longer fair, but change her complexion. One is a living illustration of the adage, 'Silence is golden,' and is, therefore, much admired by masculine minds, (Men, poor things, want to do all the talking themselves)."

"There is the dark-haired, gentle-voiced maiden, sweet Elizabeth, a junior.

"I didn't tell you all the seniors. One petite young woman is very practical and is making a study of domestic chemistry. Tis whispered that it will be put into practical use, ere long. The seniors, also, boast another scientist, who is sad and worried because of the antics of the Zoology laboratory victims. And last, is the small maiden who shows no fear of Morgan, the Raider.

"Then such a host of naughty freshmen and retaliating sophomores. So many of them that I haven't time to name them all. But they are as dear as they can be and I know you would love them, every one, Gertrude. Come and go back with me, please."

"If father will let me, I shall certainly go. I should love to know those girls and I am crazy to see your college."

"Let's walk down to the river and I will tell you what fun our class had getting up the Annual."

And the two girls, arm in arm, sauntered down to the river to talk over dear old college days.



Tumbleson Heilman Kindig Calkins Pierce Evans Jones
McCay Bass Adams Staples Squires Clary Patterson

McCay Groom Richards Blackwell Davis Squires Morgan Manning
Johnson Everhart Mason Poppenheimer Millner Tumbleson Young Collins

## The Othonian Literary Society

Motto: "Suaviter in Modo, Fortiter in Re."

Yells

Color: Royal Purple.

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

Zip, ki, yah! Zip, ki, yah! Otho! Otho! Otho-ni-ah! I thought I heard my grandmother say
The Othos gave their yell today—
With a vevo! with a vivo!
With a vevo! vivo! vum!
For its just so plain that we can show
The ones that get there are Othos;
With a ring-tail!
With a rat-tail!
With a ring-tail! rat-tail! bang!

## History

MORNINGSIDE College is like a modern manufacturing plant in which every usable fragment of the raw material is worked over into a finished product of the highest possible character. In this process every fibre of man's nature is taken into consideration. If the means best suited for his complete development are not at hand, they are secured for his use.

Perhaps one of the most potent factors in this educational plant is the literary societies. It is with the best of good feeling toward our fellow operators that we take this opportunity of calling your attention to the origin and purpose of the Othonian Literary Society.

On a quiet autumn evening in 1891, fourteen men, zealous to be "Suaviter in Modo, Fortiter in Re" met and organized the Othonian Literary Society. "Desiring for themselves the bighest intellectual, moral and social culture, and improvement in composition, oratory, debate and parliamentary usage," these men, without the guide of a precedent, launched an organization which has ground out scores of Othos fitted to meet the world as it is.

Yet, Othos are but men, and, to know us as we are, we would wish to have you meet us in our business sessions. As one Otho expressed it, "The greatest thing in my life has been the influence of the Othonian Literary Society. I have to think quicker, reach definite conclusions faster, and do things that count for time and eternity, whether I choose to or not. That society is the best means of individual development of which I know."

Yes, Othos are men. Men in process. Ever men. Only he who studies human nature can comprehend the depth of Othonian brotherhood. A brotherhood pure, yet unrelenting and steadfast. A brotherhood seeking ever the best, and ceasing only when there is no response to the best in man.

Have the Othos a home? Why, yes, the northeast room on the third floor of main hall.

Have the Othos those who share their home? Why, yes, the Zets, as loyal a bunch of Uncle Sam's beauties as ever graced American homes.

# Prize Productions of R. G. Kichards



BLACKWELL—"Say, George, if you don't come up again may I have the boat?"



POST OBITUM



# THE ACADEMY

AND ITS

SOCIETIES



Gruber Patterson

Himmel Hamilton Klipple Hind Fair Day Reeder Crabb De Griselles Winterstein Smith

HindBuckVermilyeaHicksEckersonHamrenKellerJohnsonCollinsCarsonChapman

## Halukeye Literary Society

The Hawkeye Literary Society, having for its emblem the outline of the state for which it is named, was organized in the fall term of 1899. The first year we had no regular place of meeting, but in the fall term of 1900, we located in the northwest corner hall on the third floor of the main college building. Since then, with the help of our sister society, the Crescents, who occupy the hall with us, we have spent over five hundred dollars furnishing and beautifying our hall.

Every member in the Hawkeye Literary Society is given a thorough discipline in parliamentary law, rules of order, and is first drilled on the closed door program, before he is given a place on the public program. Many of our members have distinguished themselves in debate on those open door programs.

From the very first the Hawkeye Literary Society has placed special emphasis on debate, and in accordance with this spirit, the Hawkeyes effected the establishment of an Inter-Society Debating League with the Adelphian Literary Society in the fall term of 1902, and have held a debate each year since. The Hawkeyes won two of the debates. As three judges act at each debate, nine judges have decided the rank of the two contestants, and the

Hawkeyes have received the decision of seven of the judges.

In order to equip our men for these contests in the future we have planned a series of debates to end with a silver medal contest. The four teams are hard at work on their subjects, and each team is sure of success.

Another important phase of the society work this year has been the organization of an orchestra among our members. The orchestra has given two public recitals, which have been received with enthusiasm by a large and appreciative audience.

Now, if, perchance, when wandering far or near you should see upon the lapel of a man's coat or at the throat of one of the fair sex an emblem in the shape of the State of Iowa, remember, it is the emblem of the Hawkeye Literary Society; furthermore, do not be surprised, if, when quietly poring over your lesson, you are aroused by something like this:

Ki! ki! haw! ki! my!
Whee! zip! boom! ba zo!
Rah: rah! I! O! wah!
Wa ho hi and a bazoo boom!
Animus! animus! dictus sum!
Haw! haw! haw! ki! ki! ki!
Haw! ki! haw! ki!
Rah! rah! rah!



	Stickney	Johnson	Anders	on Deno	Bowers		
Joseph	Yule	W	Vright	Crummer	Trenary	Walker	Molen
Lukes	3	Hall	Pierson	Armour	Stivers		Bender
Chamberlain	1 Johnson		Dow	Deno	Snell	Fair	Joseph

## Crescent

BY THE CREW

ZILLA DENO - - - President. Effa Yule - - Secretary.

## Hell

### Motto

"We succeed by doing."

Boom-a-linger bow, Ching-a-linger chee, Ta la ku wah Ta la ku wee Cresent, Cresent, Whee!

### Colors

Light Green and White.

Over four years ago a boat was designed in the halls of Morningside. Its object was fixed; its intention definite. It was constructed by the girls of that place, with great care, for it must be strong, rugged and durable, a bark of character designed to plow through surging tides and combat swirling billows. Its oars were the ambitions and ideals of life; these were to bear it along. The boat was christened "The Crescent" and the launching took place November 2, 1901. The course chosen was down the tributary Preparation out onto the river Success.

When they set forth, fifteen girls composed the crew. Sometimes threatening clouds would appear upon the horizon, storms would come and the boat was in danger of being engulfed by the waves; sometimes they ran aground upon the shoals of Discouragement or struck rocks in the channels of Depression. But the rowers were determined and by the loyalty and unionism of the crew these diffi-

culties were encountered and conquered, the tides of Circumstance met and breasted. But more often the sky was clear and the waters untroubled.

This crew was encouraged by and gave encouragement to another crew, as they journeyed de by side, both bound for the same port. Oftentimes these two crews disembarked on the shore to welcome new ones, who wished to join them, or for spreads and fudge-parties, or in order to celebrate the victories which the Hawkeyes won in the races with the Adelphians, such as the noted rowing match in the fall of '04. One evening each week was set aside for programs, which they enjoyed giving, sometimes among themselves, sometimes to their friends.

Now we see this boat as it has reached port 1905. The crew is in better condition than before and the flag, fluttering in splendor, that all may see, is still unfurled, under which the crew row on to victory and success.



Mahood Hammond Romans Richards Finch Day Platts Gooch
Gibson Depew Lamoreaux Day Toenjes Wood Ankeny Felber Cushman
Klipple Toenjes McCrory Gleason Griggs Winterstein Janes McDougall
Day Lehman Budlong Mossman Lewis Currier Fry Boals Kline

## The Aesthesians

IDA LEWIS, President.

NINA MOSSMAN, Secretary.

Antto, "To obtain the Aesthetic."

Color. White.

Emblem. The Olive Leaf.

## The Aesthesian History

BY'MABLE GIBSON

It was commencement at Morningside in 1955. The birds were singing in the leafy branches, the flowers were nodding in the grass, and even the old hills seemed to smile in welcome to those whom they had known so intimately long ago.

In the southwest corner, on the top-most floor of an ivy grown building, a group of girls were waiting in a lux-uriously furnished hall. Their attitudes showed them to be in a state of expectancy. "O, girls! we have her!" called a musical voice from the stairway.

The doors of the hall were thrown open, and as a bent figure tottered down the aisle formed by the girls, the old yell,

"Hip-a-Ka Boom! Hip-a-Ka Bide!
Aesthesian girls of Morningside!
"E Pluribus Unum," well, I guess!
We're the Aesthesians, Yes! Yes! Yes!"

rang forth with the same fervor that it had in years gone by.

As the girls placed her in the seat of honor, silence fell over the group, and they seated themselves around her, their last charter member.

"And, now for the story of the old Aesthesians," said one of the girls.

The old lady smiled and began her story:

"It was in this very hall fifty-three years ago, that nineteen of us organized the Aesthesian Literary Society. We realized to some extent the responsibility we were taking upon ourselves, and sought to lay her foundations deep and broad. We chose as our emblem the olive leaf, the symbol of peace, as our motto, 'To Obtain the Aesthetic!'

"Our membership rapidly grew until we numbered thirty-six at the end of the year. We came often before the public on Saturday evening with a program upon which every participant had put her best efforts. We had also what we called 'closed doors,' to which none but the members were present.

"However, the literary side was not the only one we sought to cultivate. The Aesthesians spent many happy hours together, when all cares of the past and future were forgotten.

"Then there were times when the deeper desires of our nature rose within us and we caught glimpses of the great meaning of our motto, and resolved to press onward until we should reach our goal.

"Now, girls, I am glad you have kept up our old spirit and I am sure you will be a credit to the dear old society, and the school of which you are a part."

"We will try," chorused the girls, each resolving to be faithful to the trust given her.



Sauer Hackett Fulkrod Pruden Ralston Hulse Waterman Thornton Held
Brooks Eveleth Brandon Brower Miller Eggleston Bridenbaugh Budlong Stein Johnston
Cushman Fry Yule Gary Eurer Faey Sloan McDougall Spencer Mason
Van Buskirk Peters Blood Beebe Cushman Shaw Barrick Rorem Horton
Bruce Carkuff Howarth Hackett Smylie

## Adelphian Literary Society

Antto, Cape Diem.

Color, Cherise.

The youngest literary society in Morningside college known as the "Adelphian," was organized November 13, 1901. Up to this time there was but one society of academic standing for men.

A small band of enterprising students saw the importance of forming another organization, and accordingly met for this purpose. A picture now graces their hall showing nineteen charter members. The motto which was adopted was "Cape Diem." The struggle of her early existence is known by comparatively few, but they ever kept before them the principles they chose, thus grasping every opportunity. They battled their way to the front with courage and confidence, surmounted all obstacles, and have gained recognition as one of the leading societies.

In the beginning of the second year they challenged their rivals, the Hawkeyes, to debate. This resulted in the drawing up of a compact, which called for a debate to be held annually between the two societies. Thus far three debates have been held, in '02 won by the Hawkeyes, in '03 by the Adelphians and in '04 the decision of the judges favored the Hawkeyes. These seeming defeats have by no means disheartened the Adelphians and they aim to have all their members in constant preparation by practice in numerous closed and open door programs. They may well be proud of their literary attainments for their programs show diligent work and careful preparation, which is further evidenced by the large attendance at their open door programs.

Their prime motives are to promote literary and so-

cial culture, to acquaint their members with the usage and practice of parliamentary law, and to appeal to the religious and moral side of life, thus developing all that is highest and best in a man.

The society has had a remarkable development. They have at present a membership of fifty. With increasing numbers the demands correspondingly increased and by constantly adding to the already pleasant hall, they have succeeded in making it one of the most attractive. During the past year they have added to the appearance very materially by the purchase of an elegant Vose piano, chairs, table and other fixtures, making it a place where the boys love to meet.

Wednesday afternoon is known to all as the time when important transactions and grave questions are probed into, seasoned occasionally by a little wit and humor. It is with quivering lip and trembling limb, that the new members arise for the first time to address the chair. But, it is also of interest to observe how that from week to week the voice becomes rounded until it rings out in a clear, positive tone, with no uncertain sound.

This is also the hour, when, led by the hand they know not where, amid fear and careful goings, the new members take upon themselves the vows of the society, after which sharp tones can be heard ringing through the corridors:

Was been was to re been

Wah hoo wah, ta ra boom Re rah zip, richety boom Ripety ripety, ripety ride We're the Adelphians of Morningside.

(Committee.)



MILLER



**JOHNSON** 



HAMIL/TON

# Championship Dehate Inter-Academic League

Morningside hs. Des Moines

MORNINGSIDE DEBATERS

Harry S. Hamilton Walter H. Johnson Alvah L. Miller

QUESTION

RESOLVED, That the History of Trades-Unionism in the United States for the past twenty years shows a general tendency detrimental to the best interests of the country.

Decision was given to Morningside by default.

Morningside bs. Grinnell

MORNINGSIDE DEBATERS

Harry S. Hamilton Walter H. Johnson Alvah L. Miller

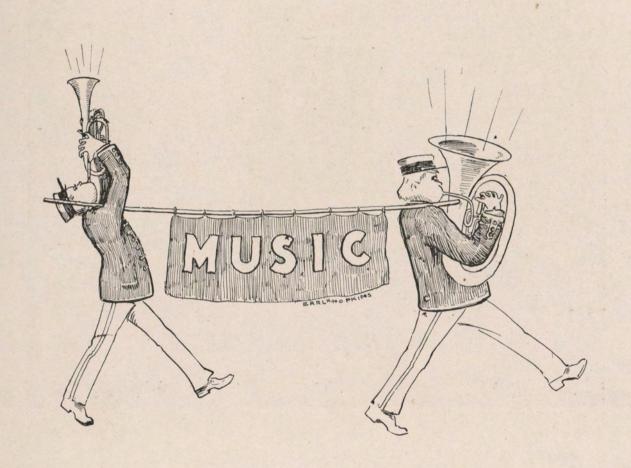
QUESTION

RESOLVED, That Immigration into the United States should be restricted to persons who can read and write the United States Constitution in some language.

CONDITION ON THIS QUESTION

Those dependent upon Immigrants are not considered in this question.

This contest will occur at Grinnell, Iowa, May 20, 1905.





Meyer Toenjes Bryan

Hargrave

Hart

Keller Peck

Shumaker

# The Conservatory

THE CONSERVATORY offers to its students a thorough course in music and its aim is to teach the art in the truest and best sense of the word. Its instructors have enjoyed the advantages offered by the best home and foreign schools and are fully equipped for work along their special lines of teaching.

Courses are offered in the following branches: Piano, voice culture, violin, harmony, counterpoint and musical history.

The theoretical studies (harmony and counterpoint) and musical history require three years in preparation and are required of all candidates for graduation from the conservatory. The other courses are elective, the completion of which depends largely upon the previous attainments and the ability of the student. Usually four or five years is required for the completion of the prescribed course.

In connection with the regular conservatory curriculum, there are several organizations under the supervision of the conservatory, which furnish to the student valuable practice in ensemble singing and playing. The Choral Union is composed of about two hundred of the best singers in the college and city musical circles, and has for its object the giving each year of one or more of the great masterpieces in oratorio lines. This year they plan to give in May, Handel's "Messiah," with chorus, full orchestra, organ and quartet of soloists of high merit.

The conservatory orchestra is a well equipped organization of twenty-five players, gotten together for the study of the different kinds of orchestral writing and furnishes to the students in the string department a valuable help in the development of their particular lines of study.

The Men's Glee club of sixteen voices meets twice each week and is rapidly getting a reputation as one of the best clubs west of Chicago.

Both this organization and the orchestra are already making preparations for extensive concert work during the next year, and parties in this and adjoining states wishing concert work along these lines will do well to correspond with the director concerning dates for the same.

The conservatory of music now has a home of its own in the remodeled north building lately renamed the Conservatory Hall. This building was, during the past summer and fall, entirely remodeled and refitted at considerable expense and now furnishes to the public a conservatory building unequalled in the state and the pride of all friends of Morningside.

The close affiliation of the conservatory and the college work is, and always will be, a distinct advantage to the student in music, who, thus has the opportunity of supplementing his musical studies with those along literary and scientific lines. This plan furnishes one of the strongest arguments in favor of study in a well equipped conservatory, where the student comes frequently into touch with many others in his or her practical line of work.

At the close of the present year a special catalogue of the conservatory will be published.





NEWCOM

ARMSTRONG

GARY

HEILMAN

FAIR

MALADA

HELD

### Elocution Class of 1905

THE elocution class of 1905 is claiming a place in the Junior Annual just because they think they are "worth while." They are seven in number and as ambitious of fame as would be consistent with talent only partially developed. That any of them will "star" in the future is not essential to their success. Their names may never appear on the role of fame as great elocutionists; that is an honor that, although they might covet, comes to the few; but that they are gaining a culture and refinement which will render them more pleasing in manner and better fitted for society they firmly believe.

Some of their number have already been acknowledged as pleasing entertainers and are raising the standard for public reading in their home towns.

Miss Held has always been enthusiastically received in her entertainments and her assistance is demanded by the young people of Hinton, her home. She is perhaps at her best in Zingaretta—the wild Gypsy spirit of the piece suits her style. Earlier in her course she took a strong part as "Jolly" in the presentation of the Greek pantomime, "Art will have no Rival," by the Atheneum Literary Society.

Miss Newcom combines musical ability with her elocutionary training, which will assist very much in her success as an entertainer. She has spent the winter in Los Angeles, where she has devoted much of her time to elocution and music. Miss Beatrice Gary has a pleasing manner and a graceful carriage well suited for a public reader. Her best work is done in monologues. She is capable of success in her chosen work.

Miss Armstrong's forte lies in the dramatic line. She is energetic and enjoys the work. She has been chosen for leading parts in several entertainments given near her home.

Miss Malada is one of the hardest workers in the class. Humorous selections are her favorites, but she is strong in pathetic work as well.

Miss Fair, who also completes her college course this year, has taken part in several of the Zetalethean grand publics. In the "Recognition Scene" from Euripides she took the character of Iphigenia. She is now training for the part of "Queen Dido" in the senior class play.

The class is honored by having for a member the first young man to graduate from the department. Mr. Heilman has been prominent in oratory and debate during his two years in college. He is oratorical in manner and will make a strong and polished reader.

The class has been working during the winter on their graduation program, which is one of the chief attractions of the commencement season. They are preparing Louise de la Renie's military novel, "Under Two Flags," which has been cut and arranged especially for the class by Mrs. Davidson. In presenting this they aim not simply at an interesting program but an artistic presentation.



MAIN BUILDING





THE GERMAN CLUB is composed of forty-five students of the German Department. Feeling the need of a more practical use of the German learned in the class room, the club was organized by Miss Ferguson to round out the German education of the students. Aside from the mental attainment gained in learning to speak the language fluently, the organizers sought also, at the same time, to develop the social side by making the meetings of the club a combination of both.

Four meetings have been held, at which much interest was manifest. Much credit is due Miss Ferguson, who supervised the organization and workings of the club and brought it up to its present high state of efficiency.

#### Officers

Secretary-Treasurer, A. L. BROWER

### PROGRAM COMMITTEE

MISS MABELLE ELLERBROEK MISS CLARA KILLAM MISS IDA BRYAN MISS DE NORA SKINNER MRS. H. G. CAMPBELL



HORNER



POPPENHEIMER



RICHARDS

Treasurer, J. W. KINDIG.

# Oratorical Association

Officers

President, R. G. Young.

Secretary, EVVA ERSKINE.

Contest held December, 1904.

Contestants

H. J. RICHARDS: "The Latent Powers of the Orient."

C. D. HORNER: "The Heroism of the Private Soldier."

G. J. POPPENHEIMER: "The Light of a New Intellectual Era."

First Place, G. J. POPPENHEIMER. RICHARDS and HORNER tie for Second Place.



Jones

Matthews Welch

Minkler Poppenheimer Darling Bartlett

Trimble

Carson Trimble

Calkins

Collins

Boddy

Anderson Bowker

Hamilton

# The Volunteer Band

N COMMON with such bands in various colleges, the purposes of the Volunteer Band of Morningside College are:

First. To aid in the evangelization of the world—to carry the Gospel to those who have never heard of Christ.

Second. To gain by study a part of the preparation necessary for special work and to associate with others who have the same life purpose.

Third. To awaken an interest in Missions among fellow-students at home.

The Band gains:

First. Intensity in purpose and prayer—life.
Second. Thoroughness—specific preparation is emphasized.
Third. Efficiency—"in union there is strength."
Fourth. Aggressiveness—to be gained only by united effort.

The Morningside Volunteer Band was organized June 1st, 1901, with seven members. The number has varied from time to time, but has gradually increased.

Three of those in the picture above are in the field. Fred Trimble went in December, 1904, as an industrial missionary to China. His aunt, Miss Lydia Trimble, recently resumed her work in Foo Chow, China, and Miss Bartlett accompanied her. Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Empey, members of the 1901 Class, are on leave of absence from their work in India, because of Mr. Empey's ill-health. Some of the Volunteers are making further preparation for their work than the College course offered.

Their declaration is: "It is my purpose, if God permit, to become a foreign missionary." It is hoped that students expecting to become missionaries will join the Volunteer Band, as all the members agree that it is a source of great help to themselves and others.



DEBENHAM, PRES.



SQUIRES, V. PRES.



BENNETT, SECY



VAN DYKE, TREAS.

# y. M. C. A.

RARLY IN THE history of the institution, the Y. M. C. A. found its place in the hearts of the young men of our college. From the first the organization has grown, finding its greatest opportunity for development in the lives of earnest Christian young men.

Every institution must show that it has or is something of value to the world before it will receive much consideration. The Y. M. C. A. appeals not merely to young men to become members and help in its work, it appeals to all to extend to it their sympathy, help, encouragement and it must answer to the world the questions, "What advantage is there in it? Why not let all Christian work be carried on by the denominations in their several churches?"

The Y. M. C. A. stands as a factor for bringing all classes and denominations into more perfect unity.

Every class man, whether he be a senior or preparatory student, will find a welcome in the association. The organization tends to lead men out into broader and deeper truths of the teachings of Jesus Christ. No man can go through a college course and claim to be a liberally educated man unless he has come in touch with the practical work of the Y. M. C. A. as a means of leading men to understand the true principles of life.

As a means to this end the association holds devotional meetings every Sunday morning at 9:15. It has been the policy of the devotional committee to secure prominent men from Sioux City to present to the college man the basis for success in the various lines of business as well as Christian life. The strong spirituality of these meetings enables a man to find the weak spots in his character and at the same time help him to battle for reality in his life.

Annual conferences are held in some part of the state. Lake Geneva is well known among Y. M. C. A. men as the "battling ground" for reality.

Chairmen of Committees: Devotional—Glenn Squires; Missionary—R. G. Minkler; Membership—R. G. Young; Bible Stud; —N. McCay; Employment Bureau—G. J. Poppenheimer; Information—A. B. Cook; Finance—H. Van Dyke; Train—G. E. Milner; Social—C. L. Gilbert; Inter-Collegiate—F. H. Trimble.



FAIR, PRES.



GOODALL, SECY



ERSKINE, TREAS



ROREM, V. PRES.

# y. W. C. A.

THE YOUNG WOMEN'S Christian Association is an organization which has as its aim the development of Christian character in its members and the prosecution of active Christian work, particularly among the young women of the institution.

In the association there is an opportunity for Christian girls to work together, regardless of church or society relationships, for higher ideals of life and a richer experience in Christ.

At 9:15 each Sunday morning the girls gather for a devotional meeting, and only those who have been privileged to attend them can testify of the rich blessings and help received in their spiritual lives. The devotional committee, who have charge of the meetings, provide leaders, who help very much to make clear those things which the Master would have His children know.

The membership committee meets the new students at the train and from the first try to show them that the Y. W. C. A. has an interest in them and solicits their help for the same.

While it emphasizes the spiritual department, the association does not forget that the girls have a social nature that must be cultivated. The social committee arranges for a reception, usually in connection with the Y. M. C. A. at the opening of the fall term. An effort is then made to have the new students be-

come acquainted and make them feel at home in the college. Other social gatherings are held throughout the year, thus uniting the students in Christian work through the social nature.

The finance committee, at the beginning of each association year, arranges a budget for the year. Some of the funds go to the state work, the national work, world's work and missions.

One of the most important departments is the missionary. The missionary committee works in connection with the Y. M. C. A. They plan joint meetings at which the work and the needs of the foreign field are presented. They also have charge of mission study classes.

Besides these departments, others are, a bible study committee and a committee on inter-collegiate relations.

Toward the end of the summer vacation there is held at Lake Geneva, Wisconsin, a conference of the Y. W. C. A. girls of the middle west. The beauty of the place and the spiritual uplift received from the conference affords a rare treat to those who attend. The association has sent each year since its organization delegates to this convention.

The motto of the Young Women's Christian Association is found in Zechariah iv: 6, "Not by might, nor by power, but by My spirit, saith the Lord of Hosts."



MANNING



HEILMAN



MOSSMAN



HARTZELL

TUMBLESON

# Inter-Society Debate

OTHONIAN vs. PHILOMATHEAN

OTHONIAN DEBATERS J. R. Tumbleson C. G. Manning R. E. Heilman

PHILOMATHEAN DEBATERS H. L. Mossman C. F. Hartzell C. L. Gilbert

#### Ouestion

Resolved, That the present concentration of capital in the United States, in single manufacturing corporations is inimical to our welfare. Interpretation.

1. These corporations shall not include monopolized industries.
2. A monopolized industry shall be one in which practically no competition exists
3. These corporations shall not include those corporations operating under

franchises by municipal corporations.

4. Manufacturing shall mean the process or one of the processes of converting raw material into the finished product.

Affirmative-othonians

Negative-PHILOMATHEAN

JUDGES Rev. J. F. Watts, Sioux City, Iowa Prof. E.C. Perisho, Vermillion, S.D. Attorney G. C. Scott, Sioux City, Iowa

Decision, Affirmative one; Negative two.



GILBERT



MOSSMAN



TUMBLESON



YOUNG

# Inter-Collegiate Dehate

MORNINGSIDE vs. BAKER

### Question

Resolved, That party candidates for elective offices within the state should be nominated by a direct vote of the parties.

MORNINGSIDE DEBATERS

H. L. MOSSMAN

J. R. TUMBLESON

R. G. YOUNG

Affirmative—Baker.

JUDGES

Prof. Young, Vermillion, S. D.

Rev. Dr.S. W. McFadden, Sioux City, Ia.

Rev. J. L. Blanchard, LeMars, Ia.

Negative-Morningside.

DECISION-Affirmative two; Negative one.



MANNING



SAWYER



McCAY

# Inter-Collegiate Debate

MORNINGSIDE COLLEGE vs. UPPER IOWA UNIVERSITY

This debate will be held at Fayette, Iowa, April 28, 1905

### Question

Resolved, That we should have compulsory adjustment of labor disputes, where corporations of quasi-public nature are involved.

MORNINGSIDE DEBATERS

C. G. MANNING

N. McCAY

H. H. SAWYER

UPPER IOWA—Affirmative
MORNINGSIDE—Negative

## The Order of Eternal Butters

#### Constitution

#### PREAMBLE

Believing it to be the solemn obligation of everybody in Morningside College to know everything about every one else, we, the students of said institution, do organize this order and adopt for our government the following constitution:

#### ARTICLE I.

Section 1. The name of this order shall be The Order of Eternal Butters.

SEC. 2. The object of this order shall be the discovery of all secrets and private matters and the dissemination of the same at the earliest opportunity.

SEC. 3.—MOTTO. The motto of this order shall be: "Where two or three are gathered together there will I be also."

#### ARTICLE II.—MEMBERSHIP.

Section 1. The membership of this order shall consist of active and honorary members.

Sec. 2.—ELIGIBILITY. Any student, regardless of race, sex or previous reputation for veracity, shall be eligible to membership, who has added at least ten secrets to the common store of the order, or has for six consecutive days butted in on at least three private conversations daily.

#### ARTICLE III. - OFFICERS.

The officers of this order shall be Chief Butter and seven Rebutters. The business of the officers shall be the performance of all duties which cannot be imposed on any one else.

#### ARTICLE IV.—EXPULSION.

Any member retaining a secret more than five minutes shall be unconditionally expelled.

#### (Officers

CHIEF BUTTER-CLARA KILLAM.

First Rebutter, RAY MASON.

In charge of Chemical Department.

Second Rebutter, MARTHA MACDONALD.

In charge of Atheneum Literary Society.

Third Rebutter, RAY TUMBLESON.

In charge of Library.

Fourth Rebutter, C. J. MEKKELSON.

Assistant in Library.

Fifth Rebutter, CHAS. FULKROD.

In charge of Physics Department.

Sixth Rebutter, R. HEILMAN.

In charge of Corridors.

Seventh Rebutter, H. N. STAPLES.

In charge of Girls.

### Members

MARGUERITE HALLAM MABEL HASKINS
ISAAC WESTCOTT D. L. YOUNG

### Honorary Members

L. F. SMYLIE NARCISSA MILLER MABEL HAY

### Members Expelled

W. H. DEBENHAM EVVA ERSKINE

# Rubber Band

#### Aim

To rubber at every passer in the halls, into all open doors, to inquire into all but our own business, and never to look into our books while anything is left to rubber at.

### Rules of Conduct

- r. Behold our eyes shall be in every place, beholding the evil and the good.
- 2. If thy books entice thee, consent thou not.
- 3. He that rubbereth, let him do it with diligence.

Autto: Only by rubbering cometh knowledge.

Hatron Saint: Lot's Wife.

### Roll of Membership

POST GRADUATE

\*Ruby Flinn

\*J. W. McCarthy

#### ACTIVE MEMBERS

George Millner

Hazel Gantt

Nettie Pierson

Ralph Heilman Flora Hall

Alex. Adams
Blanche Spratt

Gertrude Thompson

### SUSPENDED MEMBERS

†Hattie Hall †Effie Yule

†Jack Horner

†Suspended to become staircase fixtures.

#### EXPELLED

Eaton and Snell (no time to rubber at others.)

Frank Hartzell (lost his job as bell ringer.)

Cyrus Gilbert (for non-performance of duty.)

### REJECTED CANDIDATES

Anna Goodall (too industrious.)

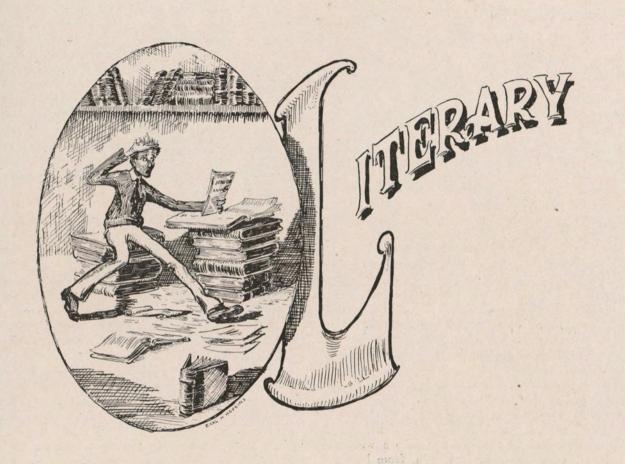
Myrtilla Cook (time demanded in chemical laboratory.)

Charles Harding (not accomplished in the art.)

<sup>\*</sup>Active members five years.



WAR EAGLE'S GRAVE OVERLOOKING THE MISSOURI RIVER



Teresi

# \*The History of Sioux City

BY D. L. YOUNG

W ENDING his way through the crowded streets, Spottedtail, a Sioux brave, sought the place where the white man would fill his jug. Following closely came Jim Crow, the young buck, who marked the way with steady, even pace; then came the squaw with papoose wrapped upon her back, bound closely and the papoose was asleep. The place was found, there stood the man, who took Spottedtail's two dollars, and said nothing, but went, and when the Sioux brave returned to his wagon, there beneath the hay he saw the jug, good, heavy, and well-corked.

Trinkets and Indian delicacies had been bought, but to Spottedtail the fire-water in the big jug was all that Injun needed. They drove over the big bridge that stretched across the muddy Missouri, while beneath the high arches of the great span Spottedtail drank from his jug. The whisky lit up his spirits. He drank again and again. It fired his brain and the old Indian brave soon reeled in a swoon of drunkenness.

The night was darkening fast and the bitter cold chilled the red Indians before they could reach the Winnebago reservation, where they were visiting. Old Spottedtail, the Sioux brave, was drunk as a demon. The whoop of the Sioux sounded along the highway like a war cry of old. Jim Crow was unable to hold him from beating and fighting the broncos, who were galloping wildly to-

ward home. They turned from the road, a crash came and Spottedtail was thrown upon his head and shoulders onto the frozen ground.

The maddened Indian raved like a maniac. He seemed to be loading and firing his rifle; he called for his chief; he called for more blood. Throughout his whole life, Spottedtail had dreamed of the day when the Sioux in his might should have power to drive the intruding whites from the banks of his favorite stream. In his delirium, this moment seemed to be that supreme day. The war cry was on. The whoops of the Sioux filled the air. Indian braves thronged every path and Spottedtail was next to chief.

The old brave raised his head, his wild eyes turned toward the rolling Missouri, and there he saw the red heavens a mass of flame. The war man was burning the great Sioux City. The old Sioux brave saw the mighty towers of these buildings standing like grim skeletons in the living blaze. He looked toward Riverside, where War Eagle slept, but there stood War Eagle, risen in the resurrection, waving the scalp of vengeance, calling with the whoops of the Sioux, his braves to battle. Spottedtail gave one bound toward the call, a pain wrenched his head, he fell, biting the cold, frozen dust. The heart fluttered faintly within his bosom and, like the vision that comes to a drowning man, there came to Spottedtail, the Indian brave, a dream that to his life had been true. In his vision were pictured the days he had spent in this Wonderland and this was his dream:

When but a papoose Spottedtail sat near the group of Sioux, who gathered under the shades of the Council Oak at Riverside and there he listened to the great Sioux chief,

<sup>\*</sup>Prize Winner for History of Sioux City

War Eagle, with his braves and medicine men, as they counseled concerning the coming of the pale faces. War Eagle had seen Lewis and Clark, with their company of whites, as they passed the Sioux River on August 21st, 1804. This was the first coming of a white man to the regions where the Sioux braves vied with the buffaloes for supremacy. During the next half century the white trappers, few in numbers and following streams, wended their way through the fertile prairies of the Sioux domain. Miners and scattering bands of squatters followed. War Eagle with his tribe hated the coming of the dreaded whites, but this hatred was of no avail. The title of the land passed from the Sioux to the whites in 1847, and War Eagle saw William Thompson drive the first stakes of the whites' domain in 1848.

Spottedtail had heard the stories of Indian myths and learned how the first Sioux came into being through the incubation of an egg. He had learned the beautiful language of love, so sweet and pure, that animated the Indian's heart with a zeal as true as white ever gave to blushing maid. He had learned to look for the coming of a deliverer with signs and wonders, who should forever separate from them the intolerable whites and give back to the red man his beautiful hunting ground. Spottedtail, the brave, saw War Eagle buried upon the great heights that overlooked the whirling waters of the Missouri, in 1851. During the next few years he saw the building of two cabins, by Theophile Brughier and Joseph Leonias; and during the month of December, 1854, Joseph Cook came and commenced the plat of Sioux City. This was but fifty summers after War Eagle had seen the first coming of the great white man.

The doings of the next fifty years have been written by many, but upon the Indian brave's mind they were written with ink indelible. To his eyes all whites were one. Upon the favorite campground by the Rivers Floyd and Sioux, the whites had come and come, built houses, stores and factories and never left. In the year 1857, after the war with the Sioux had ceased and the Indians thought the whites had all come, there were numbered one thousand and thirty souls. Ten years later a revelation came to the war man, when he visited his hunting ground and saw crowded upon it about six thousand whites. To his mind there was no place left to the Indians in this world. One more decade passed and the Sioux chanced to visit the metropolis again. This time he saw what the medicine man had told in his myth of Chicago. There were heaps and heaps of whites, plowing wide paths and building great towers toward the sky. This time the man who counted told that there were twenty-eight thousand, and upon hearing this, the Sioux felt that every white man must have been made by the great God, that this world was his, and the red Indian, squaw and papoose must die with the buffalo.

This was the first time the thought of the domineering white ever crushed the heart of the brave Spottedtail. Never again did he visit the haunts of his boyhood until this day, when he found upon those hills and in those valleys fifty thousand people, who knew not Spottedtail, and even stared with curiosity as the war brave walked the street among the hustling crowds of Sioux Cityans. There was but one balm for this wound, and that the deadly firewater, that would take the war brave to the Happy Hunting Grounds.

Government to the Indian was a thing of little use. The Sioux chief called his braves together beneath the Council Oak, which has been the hospitable friend of the red man for a century. The Mayor of Sioux City, the 31st of her mayors, now calls his council to meet in the fifth story of the magnificent library building, but of enduring stone during the years 1891 and 1892. This beautiful structure, like the massive Council Oak, for stability and beauty is excelled by no other such structure in our fair state. Facing the city building across Douglas street, stands its companion in architecture, the Government building.

The red man rode his pony along the winding buffalo paths near the banks of the flowing streams. These were the highways of his daily life, near the River Floyd and Perry Creek, where the early homes of the city were built. These paths were the way toward home for his weary feet in days of Spottedtail's childhood, but today when he drove from the metropolis, his wagon sounded upon the brick and asphalt pavement, which extends along the streets for over twenty miles. Those streets that are unpaved run a distance of six hundred miles, dividing and sub-dividing the city into places for men's abode. Along these public streets men do not wait to walk, but ride upon the electric cars that run over the hills, around the clay bluffs and through the valleys. It was on the 4th of July, 1884, that men were in too great a hurry to walk and began to ride upon Sioux City's first street car, the bob-tailed car, drawn by a mule, down West Seventh to Fourth and Court streets. In 1890, electricity came to rest the mule, for which the mule and we all give thanks. The squaw carried water from a rippling brook to her wigwam, while

now the white maid may turn the faucets in ten thousand homes, drawing from the deep fountains of artesian wells, water clear and pure as the crystal snow.

Spottedtail learned to follow the trail and go with the bucks to the Big Spirit Lake and there get produce to bring home. The great highways of travel were open to free competition. Indians came and went with the seasons and scarcely less often. The big brave had learned of the iron horse, breathing fire and driven only by the white. He saw the first steamboat come up the middle of the muddy water in 1856. Twelve years later up the banks of the Missouri river came the iron horse, soon after he beat his path across the plains from the hills of Dubuque. Year after year the sound of whistles increased, as the twelve railroads centered into Sioux City and with them came business, homes and knowledge. The needs of the Sioux might be few, but for the people of Sioux City today, nearly one hundred trains arrive and depart daily, supplying her citizens with the necessities of life and taking her produce to fathers and brothers beyond the boundaries of our state. Of all forces that drive the Indians to secluded haunts, the iron horse is the greatest. Spottedtail, the brave, looked upon these as the works of the devil. In his mind the breath of these with steam and smoke would sometime turn upon the haughty white and engulf him in the bowels of the unknown. In the bosom of the white this fear is supplanted by a cherished hope—that the greater transportation facilities mean to us the greater Sioux City. No greater romance in fiction is written than that inspired by the coming of the railroad, as it in a night builds a city and transforms prairies into gardens.

The two races that fed upon our soil fifty years ago

lived and are dying together. The Sioux and the buffalo roamed the prairies with an undisputed air of freedom. The arrow of the brave drew the blood from the bison's side and drenched the sod upon every hillside in the valleys of our noble rivers. The coming of the white broke the sod and drew from the same soil the fat of steer and swine. The substance that gave food and clothing to the Sioux, now brings a livelihood and wealth to the white. Upon the banks of the Floyd the newcomer built his packing house thirty-three years ago. During the following years the Indian saw several different plants built, in which to slaughter the beeves that were raised where his buffaloes used to feed. These gigantic slaughter houses grew in proportion with the great city. Thousands of cattle, hogs and sheep are packed each day. Twenty-eight thousand carloads of stock from the plains come to this city each year. From every hill and dale within sight of the city on the Sioux, the red man can now see the smoke and name of Armour and Cudahy.

In the United States census of 1900, Sioux City was given first rank as a manufacturing center among all Iowa cities. The gigantic slaughter houses are not the only industry that disturbed the dreams of the red man, but with the scream of the pig can always be heard the hum of machinery in the flour mills and other factories scattered over the wide area of the city. The product of these factories was mostly unknown to the needs of Spottedtail, but to the white they are articles of necessity, such as soap, brooms, engines, brick and tile, agricultural implements, furnaces, feed mills, binding twine, foundries, harness and saddlery, with many other industries employing the skilled labor of man's hand and brain. The story of each industry is a

history within itself, but to the departing Indian it was one mass of complicated buildings, wheels and belts, with noise and smoke increasing with each year, until one hundred and fifty different enterprises are whirling, making peace impossible, always rising here and there where the prairie chicken used to feed or the wolf used to burrow.

There were few days that Spottedtail with his braves and chief delighted to visit their former abode, but there were times when the white did build a mansion that suited his taste. Those days were in the years of corn-palace fame. In 1887, and for five succeeding years, immense palaces were built of Indian corn that surpassed in wonder the beauty and the temple of Indian dreams that might be the temple of gods in the far away hunting ground. These magnificent palaces were visited by tens of thousands of people, including the humble and the great. When President Cleveland's train stopped in Sioux City to see the palace, Spottedtail came with the chief of the war man to see the coming of the chief of the pale-faces. The streets were crowded and thronged with whites so great that the red man's fear kept him in the background. Those were days when the white man grew as frantic in his wild chase for wealth as the war man grew desperate in his pillage of civilized homes. Buildings were raised in a night. Blocks were built of massive stone, that could endure the storms that would waste a million wigwams.

This was the spirit of the coming white that built Sioux City in a way that was distinctly her own, marking every character and feature with the sign of progress. Her citizens have suffered together and will continue to labor side by side undaunted by failure and encouraged with every success. They enjoy every convenience that applied science can bring to an inland city.

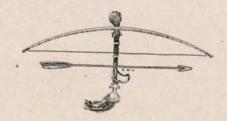
On one occasion Spottentail passed the massive shrine in which the whites worship their God. To his mind this was a wonderful creation and large enough for his whole tribe, but the greatest astonishment came when told that within the limits of the city of his name there were fifty such shrines. The brave's eyes turned toward the shining sun which his ancestors worshipped, and to his heart came a voice that spoke the excellency of a God that could be seen and was always present.

The society of the pale face had no attraction for the red man. Not once had he seen the place that appealed to his heart like home, save on one occasion. Spottedtail walked down the street and met the coming of the tribe of college braves in regalia for a football game. A hope arose in his heart that the white had at last joined with the war man in doing the stunts of heroism. He followed the crowd to the game and peeking through the fence, saw the desperate plunge of the giant full-back. This was the only story of the white ever welcomed to the ear of the dying red man, but it faded into a myth, when upon a summer

day at the reservation, this same college Indian appeared in Sophomore's garb and scared the untied horses of the lazy brave, spilling squaws and papooses along the trail of the frightened broncoes.

The Sioux has been driven far into Dakota. Upon his ground stands Sioux City only resembling his tribe in name. Spottedtail's dream was a vision called to view by an angel of the Great Spirit, who commands the portal where all Sioux braves enter the Happy Hunting Ground. This angel lifted the soul of the war brave who had been given only fire-water, disease and death by the whites and led him into the Happy Hunting Ground, where War Eagle roams. Sioux City was left to rise from her ashes.

A city with a history unparalleled. The first white born within her limits still lives on the sunny side of fifty years. The enterprise of the metropolis is characterized by youth, strength, endurance and supremacy. Her history is not yet written for it is yet to be made. The events of the past abound with fiction that was created in reality and the giant builders have laid the foundation of a greater Sioux City that we are to build according to their pattern.



### The Revenge of the Freshmen

BY A. W. ADAMS

NOONE knew just what made them think of it, but the seniors were going to give a play. According to the announcement it was to be original, the name was "The Wrong One," and it was to be given in the Parker opera house on the 13th of the next month. But the most interesting part of the announcement was the fact that it was to be a secret; the play, the players and their parts, in fact everything in connection with the play, until the curtain should rise on them that night.

Almost any one could see that this was a beautiful chance for the juniors to do some mischief and sure enough a few of the most energetic formulated a plan which if evolved all right would result in the kidnapping of the hero of the senior's play. But as usual they had trouble. Try as they would for weeks, they could find no sign of any rehearsal or anything by means of which they could decide who was to be the leading man. Was it any wonder then that they decided upon Frank Jackson, mainly because he had acted some before and had been seen of late carrying suspicious looking papers about?

In the first announcement it had been stated that all students would be admitted free of charge. Just one week before the thirteenth came another announcement saying that in order to avail themselves of this opportunity to save fifty cents the students must get seats in that part of the opera house which was assigned to their class.

The freshmen received the brunt of the blow. They

had been assigned the top balcony. The majority of them at once decided to buy their tickets and sit where they chose. But after a called indignation meeting which only lasted a few minutes they came out bright and smiling and suffice to say there were no tickets sold to the freshmen. Now this happiness seemed to be due to something which Bixby, a freshman, had said at the meeting. Bixby had a girl. This girl's sister was a senior. This might account for the way in which Bixby got his information, acting upon which he might have been seen purchasing a ticket to the theater on Wednesday night, the night before the play.

The play that night had no interest for Bixby and he could hardly wait till it was over. As he moved toward the door among the last to leave he stepped to one side behind some curtains and remained hidden until every one was gone and the lights out. Then finding a comfortable place to rest he went to sleep dreaming of senior plays and the next night. When he awoke it was almost daylight. Some men were working on the stage. He waited until they had left and then made his way to the stage and was soon up in the scenery loft. Here, after eating a small lunch he had brought in his pocket, he settled himself to wait until eleven o'clock for that was the time when Myrtle had told him the seniors would be there, and although it seemed an age to him it finally came. With it came the seniors, who slipped in one or two at a time at side doors. Soon they were all on the stage ready to begin. It was their first rehearsal in the opera house. Bixby's shorthand came into evidence here and as the rehearsal progressed there was little said or done but what his pencil traced out in his note book. At last it was over and the seniors were

<sup>\*</sup> Prize Winner for Short Story.

talking of their success. Bixby was surprised when one of them said "Say people, do you know what I heard today? The juniors are going to kidnap Frank Jackson and drive him out to Milbank tonight. They think he is our leading man." "Well, we won't undeceive them," said another, "because they might pick onto one of us, then." "Poor Kate," said another, "she will be awfully disappointed if Frank don't show up about seven thirty." So they decided to sacrifice Frank to the cause. In a half hour they were all gone and Bixby clambered down. After stretching his tired limbs and wishing he had something to eat, he started for the door. They were all locked. After a brief consideration he made for one of the fire escape exits on the second floor. He opened the door and peered out. No one was in sight, and he stepped out and was almost to the bottom when he heard a gruff voice behind him and turning saw a bluecoat watching him. It was too late to turn back, so he continued his way to the ground. Against his remonstrances and excuses he was compelled to go to the police station two blocks distant and was locked up. Bixby was hungry, but that did not bother him half so much as the thought that he could not get out before night. After repeated trials, he was allowed to see the police judge, who recognized him and upon his promise to appear in the morning he was released. It was now after three o'clock. Bixby ran across to the public library and seating himself at a table soon had a good synopsis of the play made out. Then he hastened to the printers and after a good deal of talking, succeeded in getting the printers to promise to have the required number of copies ready at seven o'clock. Then at last to supper. Bixby was hungry, and after eating more than was good for him (he did not board at a boarding house) he got some help and proceeded to round up the freshmen class.

By 7:15 they were all at Irwins and were busy speculating as to what was up when Bixby and some of the boys arrived with the printed synopses, (1,000 of them) and after giving each member one to read they divided the remainder among some of the boys and all started for the opera house. By 7:45 the opera house was almost full and every one was surprised to see slips of paper floating from toward the roof. The small slips of paper soon came into great demand, and soon every one in the house had read a full synopsis of the play, the names of the players and the parts they were to play. On the paper was a note saying "It is only owing to the untiring efforts of the freshmen that these programmes have been prepared and all (but the seniors) will join in thanking them."

It was too bad, after weeks of hard work to keep it a close secret, to have everything known just when their success was at its climax. Too bad, that the play should lose its intended effect on the audience.

Too bad that five or six husky juniors drove over the frozen road toward Milbank with Frank Jackson in their midst.

Too bad that Kate waited and waited for Frank until hope gave way to despair and she went to sleep on the sofa still waiting.

And is it any wonder that the freshmen all looked so happy and all joined in shouting "What's the matter with Bix? He's all right."

### Tokomanda

BY CHAS. RICHARDS



OKOWANDA was an Indian girl and lived in the foothills of the Rockies. She was the most beautiful girl of the tribe. There grew up with her two boys, one, Dreaming Bull, the son of a brave, and the other, Wild Bear, the son of a chief. Wild Bear was a born warrior, and spent his time with his bow and arrows and tomahawk. His enemies were the birds and the muskrats and the minks. These

he tortured, and his whole being thrilled as he saw them quivering in their agonies.

Dreaming Bull was of a very different nature. He could throw a tomahawk perfectly and his arrows always found their mark, but he made of the birds, the muskrats and the minks friends and spent his time wandering in the mountains, watching the sunsets and the starlit nights.

Tokowanda's mother died early, leaving upon the little girl's shoulders the care of the father's wigwam. Wild Bear was too busy with his bow and arrows to notice the little girl, stooping beneath her burdens, but, often, Dreaming Bull, meeting her, carried the loads of wood and water. Together they would blow the stubborn flames into a cheerful blaze, he helping her cook the meat for her father's meal.

He made for her strings of beads and hung them

about her neck, and with thongs and beads he made a girdle and bound it about her waist. With polished shells he made ornaments for her hair and arms, and, as the years passed they were much together.

One day when they were out gathering wood for the fire, a bear rushed through the brush nearby, and had it not been for Dreaming Bull's arrow, shot true and with such force, that it found the bear's heart, Tokowanda would never have returned to camp. They made of the claws a necklace and Dreaming Bull hung it about Tokowanda's neck, as a token of something that had come to bind them together with a tie unknown among the people of that day, for, the women of that time were slaves. They knew nothing of the finer feelings of humanity and served the men with the same obedience as a beast; who, accepting it in the same spirit, as they would the service of a beast, treated their women like brutes.

But Dreaming Bull, in his wanderings, had caught a new glimpse of life, and he could not look upon Tokowanda with the same feelings as he did upon other girls, a fact which he did not understand. It pained him to see her toil, or to know that she suffered.

One evening some time later, the chief of the tribe came to the wigwam of Tokowanda's father. He sat there in silence for a long time. At last he spoke.

"I have looked long through the wigwams of my people for one who is worthy to be the squaw of my son, Wild Bear, who will one day govern our people, and I find none like Tokowanda, your daughter. After twelve moons have passed she will enter his home and become his squaw."

After a long silence, Tokowanda's father answered: "The chief of my people has placed this night great

honor upon his brave. After twelve moons have passed, then Tokowanda shall enter the wigwam of the Wild Bear."

When Dreaming Bull heard this he somehow felt sick at heart, and one day he left the old haunts and wandered far away to the rising sun.

Tokowanda grew listless after Dreaming Bull had gone away, but she still wore the beads and ornaments which he had given her. At last the time grew near when Wild Bear was to take her as his wife. It was the day when he and the young men of the tribe were to be tested for their bravery.

A tall pole had been placed in the ground, from which were hanging ropes of rawhide. Loops were cut in the young men's breasts and through these loops were run and tied the raw-hide thongs. Then leaning back, until the cords were tight they danced back and forth before the sun, until the weight of their bodies tore loose the loops of skin, and those who endured till then, were ever afterwards called "Brayes."

The dance was at its height, when there glided noiselessly into the midst of the camp Dreaming Bull. Wild Bear saw him and cried out to him, "Ho, thou wandering calf, hast thou the courage to join with me in the dance, or dost thou fear pain?" Dreaming Bull stepped before them, drew aside his blanket and showed wounds just received in battle fought in the land of the Rising Sun, together with the scars of the Sun Dance and cried, "are these wounds the wounds of a calf? Here are the scars of the dance long since healed."

In a few days there followed a desperate fight with a hostile tribe. Wild Bear led the young braves, among

whom was Dreaming Bull. Both performed deeds of daring and at night many prisoners were brought into camp to be tortured before the boys and women. As it happened it was the night of the full moon, when Tokowanda was to become the wife of Wild Bear.

Dreaming Bull, although fearless in the fight, shrank from all unnecessary torture, and when the victims were brought forth for the scalp dance, he wandered away alone to the spot where he had killed the bear and saved Tokowanda.

He had not been there long when Tokowanda stood silently at his side.

"Is the Dreaming Bull a child that he has grown sick at the sight of blood?" she said. "Why does he not join his people in the camp?"

"Such scenes are for the women; has the Tokowanda grown sick at the sight of blood that she wandered away alone?"

"The moon is full tonight and tomorrow I will be in the wigwam of the young chief. Is the Dreaming Bull not glad?"

Dreaming Bull did not answer, but looked away to the mountains dim in the distance, his old friends among whom he had dreamed so long ago; still there was loneliness in his heart. Tokowanda went on and spoke of their childhood days, of how good Dreaming Bull had been to her, of the gifts he had given her and of the bear from which he had saved her on that very spot. Still Dreaming Bull did not answer. His soul was looking into a night in which no moon was shining. Soon Tokowanda, too, became silent and both looked into the distance.

At last she took a string of beads from her neck, held

them a moment and then laid them across the knee of Dreaming Bull. These were followed by another and another and another and were laid one by one beside the first. Dreaming Bull still looked away into the night. Then Tokowanda undid the girdle and placed it beside the beads; and one by one the shells from her hair and arm followed, until all but the necklace of bear's claws had been given back to Dreaming Bull. Undoing the thong which held the chain of claws about her neck, she toyed with them a moment and seemed to be thinking, saving to herself, "Must I give up all? Can I not keep these? Why can I not forget past moons? Why do I shrink from the chief of my people? He is a great chief, he is brave and fearless, and I am to be his squaw." The chain of bear claws started again for its place beside the mother of pearls, but ere it reached there it stopped and again to herself she spoke, "My blanket is large and I can hide these from the eyes of the chief, keeping them to remember the time when bear claws were sharp, the flesh was tender, but the arrow of Dreaming Bull was sure."

Quickly the necklace was fastened in its old place. Dreaming Bull reached out and drew her towards him. He lifted one by one the bracelets and tied them in their former places; he bound the girdle about her waist; placed the strings of beads one by one about her neck. Then Tokowanda cried, "Why do you bring back to me the past?"

"In the tribe where I danced the sun dance," answered Dreaming Bull, "I had led the people to a great victory, and at night the chief of that great people called me to him and said: "You shall be my son, indeed; today you have

led my braves to glory and tonight my daughter shall be your squaw."

I wandered out into the hills; there I remembered that bears' claws are sharp, that the flesh of Tokowanda is tender, but that the arrows of Dreaming Bull are sure. The chief's daughter came that night to an empty wigwam. Tonight I go to the Rising Sun. No more shall I look into the face of Tokowanda, but still the memory of it will ever be with me." Then he spoke of the plains and the woods far away, of the bear and deer in the forest, of the mink and muskrat in the streams, of the wolf and fox on the prairies, of the grouse and quail in the brush, but he said his wigwam would ever be sad and lonely, no papoose would ever come to greet him, no squaw would be there to cook his meat; but, still, there was a strange tugging at his heart, which cried out for her. And he said, if it could have been as he wished, he would have taken her to his wigwam; he would have lined it with bearskin and deerskin; he would have covered the floor with the hide of the fox and the wolf; he would have covered her bosom with beads and lined her moccasins with muskrat's fur. Tokowanda's breast heaved with emotion, then reaching to him her hand, she said: "I, too, would go to the land of the Rising Sun."

They went over hills and through valleys, out upon plains where cactus and sage brush abound, o'er swollen streams, through woods carpeted with ferns, over fields of powdered lava, on through treacherous swamps, out into the alkali land and into the drifting sands. What they suffered could not be told, but it only bound them the closer together. They became companions. He carried her

across streams, pushed from her path the cactus, carried water for her parching lips, searched the plains for food. He taught her to draw the bow and to throw the axe with skill. On, ever on, toward the Rising Sun they went, until at last they came to a large river, along whose sides were high bluffs.

With great toil they burrowed back into one of these bluffs, making for themselves a home. There a year slipped by, a year of happiness. They went everywhere together. In the hunt she became almost as accurate with the bow and arrow as he, and the little stone axe which she used flew from her hand like a shaft of lightning and always found its mark. At last there came into the home a little stranger, who brought with him an overflowing message of joy and poured it into their lives.

On the night after his arrival, they wandered towards the river's bank, as the sun, sinking slowly in the west, kissed the low-hanging clouds glowing with red and gold, broke into view between the somber sighing boughs.

Dreaming Bull's heart was full to overflowing with love for these, his own, and reaching the river's bank he broke out into a song. The song had in it a word new to his mother tongue, which expressed this new feeling that had come to him.

The song rose and fell, over and over he sang it, as the purple flush of evening grew darker and darker. At last Tokowanda, too, caught the strain and joined in the song—the song of love and of triumph.

Wild Bear sought revenge. He followed over valley and hill, through swamp and sagebrush, across swollen streams, until he, too, with his warriors, came to the river with its large bluffs and here he saw Dreaming Bull going to the north in quest of deer. Gathering his men in the ravine to the west of where now stands Morningside College, he waited until Dreaming Bull should return. At last he came in sight and Wild Bear started his braves, part of them up the north and part up the south branch of the ravine, forming them in the shape of a crescent, thus approaching what is now the campus, from three sides. At a given signal they broke into the war-whoop of their people, as they rushed in upon him.

Being surrounded, Dreaming Bull was quickly overpowered and bound with thongs. Soon fagots were brought from the ravine, and tying him to stakes they heaped about him the dry wood.

Well he knew his fate, but his Indian nature gained the ascendancy and he met it without flinching or showing fear. But, as they piled the fagots about him, he began his new song. It had in it a ring of victory, for the new experience in life was a triumph to him even in death.

Tokowanda was standing near a tree throwing her axe at a mark. At her feet lay her child. She heard far away the war-whoop of her own people and for a moment joy leaped to her breast; then it flashed upon her why they were there, and a sickening fear took possession of her. Rolling her papoose in a fur she placed him in the cave and hastened towards the place from whence came the cries. She carried with her her bow and arrows and her stone axe. As she neared the place she heard, amid the cries of the braves, the song of Dreaming Bull. She saw a fire being kindled and she broke into a run, knowing too well that Dreaming Bull was to be a victim of the flames.

As she drew near Wild Bear, seeing her coming, started to meet her; but as he came toward her she drew

her bow and sent an arrow flying into his heart. Then rushing to the spot where Dreaming Bull was bound, she plunged into the fire, and, cutting the thongs which bound him, dragged him from the flames. But the flames licked at her hair, and devouring her garment found the flesh below, which they left charred and black. Strength was gone from both and they fell, still clinging to each other.

The moon rose that night upon a strange scene. The fire, flickering lower and lower, added a ray of light to the picture and the wind listened to a song which had in it a ring of triumph, even though it grew fainter and fainter, until at last it ceased, as it was sung by Dreaming Bull and Tokowanda, and mingling with the song came cries of

grief as the braves gathered about their fallen leader, trying to call him back to life again.

A strolling Indian passing up the valley of the Missouri the next day, chanced to see the opening in the hill-side now known as "Robber's Cave." Passing within he found there a papoose. Strolling further he came upon the scene of the night before, and, being an Indian, understood it all. He went back to the cave and took the papoose with him back to his wigwam. This same papoose, taking with him a maiden from the camp, which had been his home, left it, and his children and his children's children became known far and wide as the "Sioux."



# \*The Old Homestead

BY EDNA KLINE

Standing in the sunset glory,
Midst the rustling of the leaves,
I recalled the long past story,
Over which my spirit grieves;
In the opening of the oak trees
Stood the farm house now bereft;
All its inmates now forgotten,
Only memories round it left.

Memories of a happy childhood
When the world was still untried,
Life a happy sunny dreamworld
All unmarred by fear or pride;
Many hours we played there gayly,
Ere they left the dear old place,
Left its quiet, peaceful shelter
For wealth's weary grasping race.

But I seem to see them living,
As they lived there long ago;
"Now I lay me" softly sounding
From the chamber rude and low;
All the cattle in the barnyard,
Stars soft shining in the sky,
Keeping guard above the family
Who lived there in days gone by.

But this dream is gone forever
Of those friends so far away;
In its solitude the farm house
Fast is falling in decay;
Windowless it stands, and doorless,
Sunshine slanting through the roof;
Only here a shelf and stairway
Of its former life give proof.

As I stood there in the sunset
Soft the twilight round me fell,
Came the spirits long departed
Tender messages to tell;
But my ear had grown too earthly
Spirit words to comprehend,
Mingling with the rustling oak leaves
Soft in silence seem to blend.

For relief from pain and longing,
Prayed I 'neath the oak tree broad,
And I found it in my duty
Present duty wrought for God;
And the mystery and darkness
When I reach the heavenly land
All life's weariness and heartaches
Then my soul shall understand.

<sup>\*</sup> Prize Winner for Poem.

# Lost Opportunity

BY A. W. ADAMS

The day is slowly going now.

The night as slow appears,

Another day is gone to join

The fast receding years.

Within the house the gathering gloom
Has penetrated all.
The dying embers of the fire
Draw pictures on the wall.

The fitful flashes from the fire Light up an old man's face, As he sits beside the chimney, And gazes into space.

Upon his furrowed brow is seen
The grave's thin blossoms, white.
His eyes reflect but dimly now,
The fitful, dull red light.

His day is slowly going now.

His night, as slow appears.

Soon will another mortal join

The ones of former years.

The figures on the darkened wall Now vanish in the gloom; Now, with each fitful glare of light, They seem to fill the room.

Among the figures on the wall
A form he knows appears.

'Tis but the ghost of one he knew
Back in his younger years.

Of one he knew? Yes, knew full well,
But only knew by sight.
'Twas Golden Opportunity,
Who once had seemed so bright.

She beckoned him to listen, and,
With voice so like a sigh,
"Why did you never grasp me
When I was always nigh?"

"To you, a youth so young and strong,
I showed a mountain high.

'Twas crowned with palaces of gold.

To reach them you must try.

"But, no; instead you tried to think
A means wherewith to fly.

And meanwhile others, past you climbed
And mounted to the sky.

"And now you sit and think in vain
Of wasted youthful hours
You should have spent in climbing
On upwards to those towers.

"No easy task to climb so high.

Each one must risk a fall.

I stood and aided where I could,

The path was free to all."

\* \* \*

The dying embers ceased to burn;
Outside there was no light.
The figures grouped upon the wall,
Now vanished out of sight.

The old man slept, and as he slept,
He seemed again to see
Alas! Too far away for him,
Bright Opportunity.

O, Youth, with beauty, strength and mind,
Take warning from the old.
The path will close to you some day.
The rest need not be told.

THERE'S a time of doubt and darkness,
When our friends seem strange and cold;
In this mist of lonely heartache,
Comes the message, sweet, though old.

"Child I would not have thee suffer,
"Tis no joy to see thy pain;
Only close to me draw nearer,
And the sun will shine again."

Know you not you were created

For a purpose grand and high?
You should live a life of triumph;

To thy Father, then, draw nigh.

But 'twas not for earthly triumph
That I placed thee here below;
You must live a life of beauty,
Closer to the Savior grow.

-EDNA KLINE.



# Chartography of Iowa

SOPHOMORE-FRESHMAN PRIZE ESSAY '03-04 BY LE ROY ANDERSON

It IS the purpose of this essay to present briefly the changes of ownership and jurisdiction of the territory now known as Iowa, showing by means of maps the various changes in the boundaries from 1493 until 1846.

In his efforts to reach India by sailing westward, Columbus discovered some of the islands southeast of North America (1492-1498) and claimed them for the king of

Spain.

In 1493 the pope, Alexander VI., issued a bull dividing all the lands in the world not held by any other Christian prince between Spain and Portugal, granting to Spain all the lands touched by the great navigator, and all other territory west of a line passing from pole to pole 100 leagues west of the Cape Verde islands. All territory east of that line was granted to Portugal. As a result Spain received the entire continents of North and South America and the adjacent islands, and Portugal received a great expanse of water. By a treaty between Spain and Portugal (1494) the line was moved 270 leagues farther to the west. Portugal then received a small portion of the continent of South America.

The other nations refused to recognize this division of the world. The English explored and settled along the Atlantic coast. The French settled in the St. Lawrence valley and the Great Lakes region.

Jacques Cartier discovered the Gulf of St. Lawrence

in 1534, and the next year sailed up the St. Lawrence River as far as the present site of Montreal. He claimed the northern part of North America and the St. Lawrence basin for the French and called the region New France. While here he was told by the Indians of a great river to the west.

More than a century later (1673) Marquette and Joliet led a small party to explore western New France. They, too, heard of the great river and decided to visit it. They reached it June 14th, and sailed down the stream about as far as the present southern boundary of Iowa. Here they discovered footprints in the mud along the river, and by following a path inland for about six miles they reached an Indian village upon the banks of a stream. After passing the night among the Indians, they continued their journey and proceeded as far south as the Arkansas River, when they were compelled to return. Marquette and Joliet were probably the first white men to see what is now Iowa or to tread its soil.

It remained for La Salle to claim the Mississippi valley for France. He, too, had heard of the great river to the west and determined to visit it, thinking he might be able to reach the Gulf of California. In 1682 he descended the Illinois River to the Mississippi and proceeded down that stream. He had not gone far until he saw the direction of the river was not west, but south; nevertheless, he continued his journey until he reached the Gulf of Mexico. At the mouth of the river he built a fort, planted a cross, and claimed all the territory drained by the great river and all the tributaries for the king of France, and named it Louisiana. This claim included practically all of North America between the Rocky Mountains on the

west and the Appalachian Mountains on the east, the great lakes and the continental divide on the north and the Gulf of Mexico on the south.

Twice this vast region was placed under the influence of individual enterprise, in 1712 and again in 1718, but each venture proved unsuccessful. The French remained unmolested in their possession of the Mississippi valley until the Ohio Company began to operate in western Pennsylvania, about 1754. The conflicting claims of the English and French to the Ohio valley were largely responsible for the French and Indian war.

At the close of the war England received, as her portion of North America, all of Canada and all of the present territory of the United States east of the Mississippi River and north of Florida (1763). The French territory west of the Mississippi River was ceded to Spain as compensation for her loss of Havana.

This was followed in a few years by the Revolutionary war, at the close of which the territory east of the Mississippi River and north of Florida became independent and assumed the name of the United States of America. The natural outlet for the produce of the region west of the Alleghenies was the Mississippi River. The United States owned the east bank of the river as far south as Florida (31 N.) and was entitled to free navigation of the river to that point. The rest of its course, including the mouth of the river, was under the control of Spain.

Difficulty arose when Spain attempted to levy duties on American goods passing through the port of New Orleans. This difficulty was adjusted by a treaty with Spain, ratified in 1795, which granted to the United States free navigation of the river and the use of New Orleans as a place of deposit for American goods for a period of three years.

By a secret treaty (1800), known as the treaty of St. Ildefonso, Spain transferred the territory, as she had received it, to France in return for an Italian province. This transfer met with popular disapproval in the United States and President Jefferson immediately authorized Robt. R. Livingston, our minister to France, to try to purchase the strip of coast extending eastward from the Mississippi and including New Orleans. At first Livingston's proposal was not received with favor by France, and James Monroe was sent as special envoy to aid him in conducting the negotiations. A renewal of the war between France and England seemed imminent and Napoleon not only abandoned his preparations for colonizing Louisiana but authorized Barbe Marbois, his director of the treasury, to negotiate an immediate sale to the United States, not of New Orleans alone, but of the whole territory of Louisiana. An agreement was quickly reached by which the United States acquired all of Louisiana by paying 80,000,000 francs, or about \$15,000,000, and guaranteeing to its inhabitants full enjoyment of religious liberty and the rights as citizens of the United States. The treaty was signed April 30, 1803, ratified by the United States senate October 17, 1803, and the United States took formal possession of New Orleans December 20, 1803, although it was not until the following spring that upper Louisiana was transferred to the United States.

Shortly after the United States had taken possession of the territory congress passed an act (March 26, 1804), which was to take effect the following October, dividing the territory into two parts on the 33d parallel of north

latitude. The lower part was called the Territory of Orleans and the upper part was attached to the Territory of Indiana for judicial purposes, and called the District of Louisiana. It remained attached to Indiana Territory but a short time, for in 1805 the district was formed into a territory of the first (lowest) grade and the title was changed from District of Louisiana to Territory of Louisiana. Seven years later (1812) the Territory of Orleans was admitted into the union as the state of Louisiana, and the name of the Territory of Louisiana was changed to Territory of Missouri, and was raised from a first to a second grade territory. The extent of the territory remained the same until 1819, when Arkansas Territory was formed.

In 1817 the legislature of Missouri Territory applied to congress for permission to prepare a state constitution preliminary to admission into the union. Then followed the long debate over the slavery question. The Missouri compromise was passed in 1820, and Missouri with its present boundaries was admitted into the union August 10, 1821.

No provision was made for the government of the remainder of Missouri Territory, and it was without courts or laws, except those made by the settlers themselves, until lawlessness and crime became so prevalent as to attract the attention of congress. On June 28, 1834, the part of this territory comprising the present states of Iowa, Minnesota west of the Mississippi River and a line from the source of the Mississippi to the international boundary line, and that portion of the Dakotas which lies east of the Missouri and the White Earth Rivers, became a part

of Michigan Territory. It was here that the word Iowa was first applied to a political division, being the name given to the county comprising the land north of Illinois and between Lake Michigan and the Mississippi River.

A new territory was formed from a part of Michigan Territory in 1836 and known as Wisconsin Territory. It consisted of the territory now included in the states of Wisconsin, Minnesota, Iowa and the Dakotas east of the Missouri and White Earth Rivers. The first legislature of Wisconsin Territory met at Belmont in the present Iowa County, Wis., in the fall of 1836, but the legislature of 1837 met at Flint Hill, now Burlington, Iowa, which was then the temporary capital. The territory was not only too large to be governed successfully by its officers, but the population west of the Mississippi River was rapidly increasing and was spreading out over the entire region, until in 1837 there were as many inhabitants in the part of the territory west of the Mississippi as there were in the part east of it.

The question of separation from Wisconsin was agitated by the inhabitants west of the river and in the fall of 1837 (September 16) at a meeting held in Burlington it was resolved: "That while we have the utmost confidence in the ability and integrity of those who control the destinies of our present territorial government, and our delegate in the congress of the United States, we do, nevertheless, look to a division of the territorial government by congress, west of the Mississippi River as the only means if immediately and fully securing to the citizens thereof, the benefits and immunities of a government of laws." This convention also urged the people west of the Mississippi to hold county meetings and select three delegates

from each county to meet in convention at Burlington on the first Monday in November.

The delegates chosen met November 6, 1837, at Burlington and organized themselves into a territorial convention. On the second day the governor, members of the legislature, judges, and members of the bar at Burlington were invited to attend the convention. Resolutions were passed and memorials to congress adopted in regard to (1) pre-emption, (2) the northern boundary of Missouri, and (3) the division of the territory. Several reasons for desiring a division of the territory were offered, among them being the claims that the territory was too large as it stood, and that during the sixteen months it had been attached to Wisconsin Territory only one term of court had been held. The territorial legislature approved the action taken by the convention and within three weeks prepared a memorial to congress requesting a division.

By an act passed by both houses and approved by President Van Buren, June 12, 1838, the territory was divided. That part between the Mississippi River on the east, and the Missouri and White Earth Rivers on the west, was organized as Iowa Territory, with Robert Lucas, of Ohio, as governor.

Some difficulty with Missouri over the southern boundary arose. The constitution of Missouri defined her northern boundary as the parallel which passed through the rapids of the Des Moines River. The territory then was held by the Indians, but when their claims were extinguished, Missouri took steps to establish her exact limits. She appointed a commission in 1836 to locate this boundary and invited the United States and the Territory of Wisconsin to have representatives on this commission.

They both failed to appoint commissioners, and Missouri proceeded with the work. Her commission decided in 1837 that the rapids were the rapids in the Des Moines River itself, at the great bend of the river near Keosauqua and not the rapids in the Mississippi River just above the mouth of the Des Moines River.

In 1838 congress tried to settle the dispute by providing for a commission consisting of one representative each from Iowa territory, Missouri and the United States, which was to ascertain and mark the boundary line. Missouri refused to be represented on this commission and trouble arose again when the authorities of Clark county, Missouri, attempted to collect taxes in what is now Van Buren county, Iowa. This action was resented by Governor Lucas, who called out a detachment of 500 troops and sent them under Maj. Gen. Jesse B. Brown to the scene of the trouble. They encamped in Van Buren county directly opposite 1,000 Missouri soldiers under General Allen. Proposals for settlement were sent by Missouri to the legislature of Iowa territory then in session at Burlington and the whole matter was referred to the United States supreme court. On June 3, 1851, the supreme court rendered its decision fixing the old Indian boundary line run by John C. Sullivan in 1816 as the southern boundary.

A law was passed by the legislature in 1840 providing that at the annual August elections the question of calling a constitutional convention should be voted upon. When the returns of the election were canvassed, it was found that the proposition was defeated by a vote of 937 to 2,907. The proposition was again defeated in 1842, but in 1844 the vote on the proposed convention carried.

The following August seventy-three delegates were chosen and on October 7, 1844, sixty-three delegates met at Iowa City and organized themselves as a constitutional convention.

The boundaries designated by the constitution of 1844 and adopted by the people, were as follows: "Beginning in the middle of the main channel of the Mississippi river opposite the mouth of the Des Moines river; thence up the said river, Des Moines, in the middle of the main channel thereof, to a point where it is intersected by the Old Indian boundary line, or line run by John C. Sullivan in the year 1816; thence westwardly along said line to the 'Old Northwest corner of the Missouri;' thence due west to the middle of the main channel of the Missouri river; thence up in the middle of the main channel of the river last mentioned to the mouth of the Sioux or Calumet river; thence in a direct line to the middle of the main channel of the St. Peters river where the Watonwan river, (according to Nicollet's map), enters the same; thence down the middle of the main channel of said river to the middle of the main channel of the Mississippi river; thence down the middle of the main channel of said river to the place of beginning."

These boundaries did not meet with favor in congress and that body accordingly submitted new ones to the people of Iowa. The eastern boundary was to remain as proposed by the constitution of 1844, but the western boundary was to be a meridian drawn 17 degrees and 30 minutes west from the meridian of Washington, D. C., and the state to extend from Missouri on the south to the parallel passing through the junction of the St. Peters

(Minnesota) and the Blue Earth rivers on the north. This proposed as a western boundary a line that would pass near the present boundary between Ringgold and Taylor counties on the south, and Kossuth and Emmet counties on the north. This change was not accepted by the people. They continued to insist on having the Missouri river as the western boundary, and congress, on its part, was equally unwilling to admit, as a single state, so large an extent of territory as was included within the boundaries proposed by the constitution of 1844.

In May, 1846, another territorial convention was called to discuss the boundary question, and after about two weeks' deliberation the present boundaries were decided upon. The constitution was again submitted to the people August 3, 1846, and adopted by a vote of 9,492 to 9,036. Aside from the change of boundaries the constitution as adopted in 1846 was practically the same as the one submitted in 1844. Congress approved these boundaries and on December 28, 1846, Iowa was admitted into the Union as the 29th state.

At this time there were about thirty organized counties, all in the eastern part of the state; since then the number has increased to ninety-nine. The population at the time of admission was 102,300, and in 1900 it was 2,231,-853. During the last sixty years the development of Iowa has been phenomenal. Settlers have poured in from the eastern states and from Europe. The Indian land claims have been extinguished from time to time, and the land has come into the hands of a sturdy class of people who have transformed it from a wilderness into one of the most prosperous and productive regions in the world.

### Minter Reberie

WRITTEN FOR THE ZETALETHEAN ANNUAL PUBLIC BY EMMA FAIR

THE TIME has come for the snow bird; the leaves have fallen into their winter beds, leaving the trees gaunt and weird; the wind blows around the house with whirl and gust; the first snow is in the air; winter is upon us. Now is the time for colds, chilblains, the camphor bottle and the quinine box; the winter fireside and the long, quiet evenings.

We face the stiffening breath of the northwest wind for a half hour, several hundred cubic feet of air enter our lungs, imparting to us its pure oxygen to warm us internally while it freezes us externally, and at length we reach our warm rooms and seat ourselves beside our cozy fires to dream for an hour or two, while our face gradually relaxes its set form and the cold which we hoped to avoid settles down upon us, giving only a pleasing sense of inactivity. We are now in a condition for imaginative flights and pictures of all sorts of things real or unreal.

Thus happily situated, our thoughts first turn to ourselves. Air-castles already built are gone over and many new ones constructed. But not being entirely selfish, we grow weary of this and our thoughts turn to others. We wonder if many are as happy and contented tonight as ourselves, if others are sitting by cheerful fires seeing their futures in the flicker of the blaze. We imagine ourselves in many different conditions and we try to picture what our thoughts would be if we were in the place of others.

An interesting panorama passes before our vision as our thoughts are allowed to take their course. Somber pictures are interwoven with bright visions; trouble and hardship with peace and plenty.

The country landscape, as ever the home where nature is found in her most glorious form, comes before our vision. Here nature is true, pure and unperverted. The school boy comes before us, for of all winter cheer is not that of the school boy the most genuine? And with what a lusty hurrah he throws his cap into the air as he rushes from the school house door and cries with delight, "Boys, it's snowing!" Winter! What a charm it holds for him! Already the snow falls fast. Soon the roads will be covered, the trees laden and the ice pond frozen. His thoughts fly fast to the new sled promised. Already his mind is aglow with the vision of gay cap and mittens, the glistening slope covered with boys and sleds, the girls with their kitty hoods and eider down cloaks standing shyly by or coaxing for a slide on some boy's new sled; the daring dash down the long slope, the exhibition of skill in avoiding a collision with another boy's sled and the hearty good will that pervades all the hour's sport.

But the bracing air brings indoor thoughts too, and with them the savory scent of cooking. Christmas is only a few days distant. The mother compounds plum pudding, cranberry sauce and mince pies, while baby brother is toddling around with one shoe off, stocking in hand, looking out of the window with wide-open eyes, revolving in his mind the possibilities and pleasing impossibilities of Santa Claus.

The country home with ts contented, cheery air pleases my fancy, for the country is full of hope, purity and simplicity. The laugh of the country child at this time of the year has a genuine ring, his sports are realities, his dreams are but visions of realities that are to be his. But in spite of my pleasure, my mind drifts off to the city. Here, it is true, we find bright visions, dreams that in their splendor and gaiety far exceed those that fill the mind of the country school boy, but dreams which are impossible to the dreamer, unreal, extravagant, or if possible, hollow and vain. In our reverie we expect to find vague longings and restless discontent in the soul of the working girl and in the heart of the woman of fashion as well.

In imagination we follow the working girl as she goes to her home. We find a home not entirely cheerless, but luxury is wanting. We find the necessities of life, it is true, but much of the home attractiveness is missing. The working girl is discontented with her lot. Every day she has the opportunity of seeing the sharp contrast between her life and that of the richer class. Their handsome carriages roll past her as she trudges home from her work. She catches glimpses of costly furs and rich velvets. How comfortable they look. Often, on cold winter evenings she passes their gaily lighted homes where social events are taking place and music and laughter come to her ears. No wonder her own home appears to her as bare and unsatisfying. Her dreams tonight, as she sits by the little stove mending a worn garment, are dreams that carry her outside of her sphere. She sees herself clad in the richest of gowns. She is the queen of a gaily lighted ball room. Admirers are hers by the score. Her own home is a mansion and her working days are forgotten. This she thinks would be a paradise and of this she dreams. Ah, if we could only give her a view of the fashionable woman as she

sits in her luxurious home, as she looks with disappointment upon all that is hers and must for her comfort dwell upon gayer costumes than she yet has; more money spent for diamonds and extravagance ten-fold. If, on this the working girl could look, if she could feel the heart-aches and disappointments that come to this, her idol, would she not realize that her dream, even if attained, would be vain and empty? This is city life, its extremes, its contrasts, and its discontent.

What a variety of characters comes to my vision as in imagination I wander over a great city. Let us enter one of these large buildings where story is piled upon story. Here the rich broker sits in his office. Look at his face! No vision of Christmas made bright by generous giving, or deeds of love are there. That drawn brow indicates thoughts of disagreeable financial problems. He thinks of the money he is compelled to expend on the repair of his tenement houses and he begrudges the few dollars taken from his several thousands. His visions are of large investments and of possible gains or losses. If we could carry his thoughts to one of his own tenement houses and let him look into the heart of that thin, hollow-eyed child that stands at the patched window and looks out on a desolate landscape and tottering buildings, would not a vision of opportunity for kindness come to him? As he looks at the rough floor, the broken plaster, and the bare cupboard, would he not have different thoughts? No. he probably would not, for something of this he sees every day. It belongs to city life.

But enough of such visions. Not being in a philosophical mood we would have something more pleasing. Ah! now we have it. But where is the place of our rev-

erie? In the city? Yes, it may be found even in the city. Our vision is a home of culture and refinement, yet simplicity and retirement. Our dream happily centers on the daughter of the house. Her wedding day is near at hand. A pretty vision she is tonight as she stands at the window, the curtain half drawn, an expression of thoughtfulness in her attitude. She is about to drop the curtain and draw the shade. Just then a cloud passes the moon. A light, fleecy cloud it is; the moon passes behind it only for a moment and then shines on again as brightly as before. But as she turns from the window a slight sadness rests upon her features, she has thought of mother, for this is a home-loving girl. How kind that mother has been. How dear she grows just now, for the daughter realizes that she will carry a part of that mother's life away when she leaves tomorrow. She knows she will be missed.

How cozy her room looks tonight. How dear, old memories crowd upon her as she looks upon its familiar furnishings and the walls almost covered with pictures. See, the fire-light seems to give life to the faces of old friends. Her eyes wander from picture to picture, from one familiar object to another. Finally her glance falls on her little bible. The sacred obligations upon which she is about to enter come before her as never before. Responsibility, yes, all that comes to her. But the little bible is well worn and we have reason to believe that a strong character has been built when those pages were read and reread.

The girlish mind, true to its nature, goes immediately from these solemn thoughts to that of her wedding dress. In imagination she is clad in its dainty folds. Her dearest girl friends are flitting about her. With important but gay faces they assist in the completion of her toilette. Already the carriage is awaiting her at the door. She can hear distinctly the silver chime of sleigh-bells as they ring through the frosty air, keeping time to the gay, prancing of the teams in the wedding party. Hark! The church bell rings. The mellow, golden notes float out on the clear night air. In a few moments she will stand before the altar pledging her faith and love to the man of her choice.

The vision fades. Like a dream but half remembered it struggles in my thoughts and mingles for awhile with the soft glow of the fire, then is gone. For awhile, I sit in meditative reverie watching the shadows as they play upon the wall, making grotesque figures or slender fairy forms. Wars, battles, dancing, mirth, phantoms and realities succeed each other in rapid succession. As upon a canvas, picture after picture appears before me. Some are definite, some vague, some present mighty contests, some sweet repose. But the night wears on and weariness comes and with it the thought of old age, the thought of feeble, tottering steps approaching the grave. There comes before me a bent form carrying the burden of years, a hoary head, white with the snows of many winters. The darkening shadows speak of gloom and death. But a thread of hope is mingled with the feeble step. I peer closer at the vanishing form. A smile of triumph rests upon the saintly features. A far away look of hope is in the eye as the aged pilgrim approaches the close of day. The happy, eager soul waits impatient for the summons to a better world. An unseen hand beckons on. A light encircles the vanishing form. It is the glory of the Eternal Day.

## An Indian Legend

BY MARIAN B. MATTHEWS

THE RIVER GANGES, with its sad history, is a beautiful spot for dreaming. The right bank is studded with little clusters of trees enriching the white domed temples. The dying rays of the glorious sunset linger lovingly on the burnished spires as the bells peal forth the call to evening prayer. There is no twilight, the sun sets and it is night. Nights such as are not found in our western hemisphere; silver nights, lighted up by as glorious moonlight, as the sunset which preceded it. A soft, gentle light, hiding the unlovely and bringing out the beauty of everything it touched.

On the bank of this river once dwelt an aristocratic Hindu, the pride and joy of whom was his eldest son, Ramdas, a thoughtful, silent boy, who dwelt much in the temple and pondered deeply the ethics of his religion. One day the father was informed by the priest of the temple that his boy had been set apart by the gods for temple service and was thinking of taking the vows of celibacy. Pride and sorrow struggled in the father's heart, for not many boys were chosen this early by the gods.

Now the gods of the numerous temples were bitter enemies; therefore, they devised a plan whereby they might turn this young man from his devout ways and thus injure the god of that temple. They created Dulasi, a most beautiful woman, to wait on him during his devotions. Many were the wiles and artifices used. In vain

did she lay the most beatiful flowers beside him, as he meditated upon the grand possibility of being absorbed into the Great Spirit.

One day, however, he missed his beautiful vision, and, try as he might, he could not perform his religious ceremonies as of yore. Wandering down by the river bank, he came suddenly upon the fair one of whom he was dreaming.

"Dulasi," he said, a little too tenderly for an austere priest, "why have you neglected to assist me at my devotions?" The woman sobbed quietly, making no reply. In that moment Ramdas knew the priests had been mistaken, for, he argued, the gods could not have planned himself for the abstemious life of the priesthood, and had given him a heart so full of love for this beautiful woman. Lo, throwing aside all scruples he sat down and told her of his great love. The woman shrank from him and commanded him to be silent, reminding him of his vow to the gods of his temple. He indignantly demanded of her some explanation for this strange conduct, reminding her that she had taught him to love her. Then she told him her strange story. She confessed that she stayed away because she loved him and loved him so well that she had dared to disobey the gods, rather than make him unhappy.

They both sat thoughtfully gazing at the river and listening to the chime of the faraway temple bells. Ramdas suddenly raised his head. "Woman," said he, "let us away to that temple. It is the temple of the Goddess of Love, said to be the most powerful of all the goddesses." But the woman, less hopeful than he, seemed to be reluctant to follow. "It is not seeming for a woman to go through the crowded streets," she objected.

While hesitating thus, their attention was arrested by the swift but noiseless approach of a stranger. Silently she came toward them, and gently laying her hand upon the timid woman, said reassuringly: "Thy lover is right, the Goddess of Love has all power. The War Gods and the Gods of Peace are strong, but under my protection you will be safe. I have not the power, however, to insure you a peaceful life, as mortals live, but laying aside your mortal bodies, ye may dwell as one spirit in my temple."

The woman was the first to speak, saying with a gentle smile, "It shall be as my lover shall decide." Lovingly placing his hand upon her shoulder, he said: "It shall be as we both desire. We joyfully accept thy terms."

\* \* \* \* \* \*

The sun set and it was night. The lamp in the temple of the God of Peace was untrimmed, and the priests searched in vain for the young man whose duty it had been to keep it trimmed and burning.

\* \* \* \* \* \* \*

Now, any beautiful summer evening you may meet a man upon that river's bank, with a sweet, tender face, so full of love and sympathy you might think it a woman's. There he sits by the sacred river, ready to help young lovers out of their difficulties; but if you stay until the temple bells of the God of Peace ring out, you will suddenly find yourself alone, for, though in the service of the Goddess of Love, he is always in fear of his former gods, while he is in his human form.





# Alumni Association

## Officers

SIDNEY L. CHANDLER, '99	Presiden
E. M. CORBETT, '94	Vice-Presiden
PEARL A. WOODFORD, '03	. Recording Secretary
BESSIE M. CARR, '02	Corresponding Secretary
DORA EISENTRAUT, '97 .	Treasure



## Morningside College

BY J. A. DAVIES, 'OO, BOSTON, MASS.

A HISTORY fraught with such events and enriched by such memories as belong to the early struggles and triumphs of Morningside College deserves to be rehearsed and recorded.

Ten years ago God planted this school in Morningside, "beautiful for situation, the joy of the whole earth." He had mapped out this region for a college. The climate is favorable for study, the cold of winter invigorates, the beauty of summer inspires, and the air bathes us by day and by night with its own fresh life. Nature is steadfast. The same contour of country will remain, to hold fixed forever the old associations. God's smile will ever play along these valleys, and his angels will rest on these hilltops. The same broad fields will open upon you with their quiet beauty. We gratefully accept our location. The quiet of the country invites repose, and repose is essential to high culture. Easy intellectual growth, free from the taint of self-conceit and from the weakness of hurried thought, is best secured apart from the heated life of great cities. The student will know man as he knows himself, and he will become a saving

power among men in proportion to the purity and loftiness of his ideals, to adopt any other principle, to follow any other method is to substitute the arts of vulgar ambition for the innate powers of conviction and for the moral force of a symmetrical character.

Solitude, then, in the months of study and society in the weeks of vacation are among the chief outward conditions of an ample intellectual growth. All these may be secured at Morningside. The school has its distinctive type. As it grows from youth to maturity, it will follow the idea and law of its own life. Its genus is indicated in the close union of culture and of religion. Open to all, impartial in its dealings with all, and offering to all a generous course of study. The college is yet a child and so represented of the Methodist faith. We ought not to disguise from ourselves, or from the public, that we have fixed religious opinions and that these opinions are in full accord with the denomination to which we belong. They are not voiced in the class room, but, as convictions they will find utterance in the privacy of domestic life, in the freedom of social intercourse, and often on occasions incident to a public position.

In these ways the religious faith of a faculty tells for the Christian ideals which it represents. There is the unconscious influence of a body of men and women, who, however they may differ on other points, are one and the same in their Christian relations. Their characters are a standing witness to the truth, their united profession constitutes a moral force, silent, continuous and potential.

Morningside College is to have a future. Well may we join in thanksgiving to God for his favors to these people in their struggles and efforts in sustaining and promoting the cause of education here. The ordeal through which the school has passed is a sure token of divine favor. "It has passed the Rubicon" and all is well. Coming events cast their shadows before. The tempest that once threatened desolation and made this hill tremble and the trees to bend, found some whose

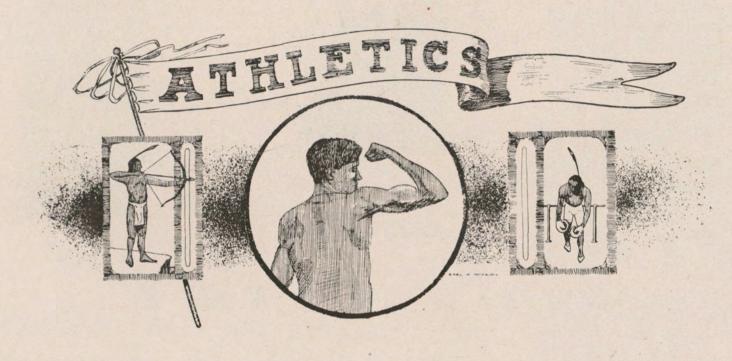
faith failed not, but with "eagle eye and eagle wing, they rose directly toward the sun."

"As some tall cliff, that lifts its awful form, Swells from the vale and midway leaves the storm, While round its base the whirling storm is sped, Eternal sunshine settles on its head."

These storms are sometimes necessary to purify the atmosphere and stir the turbid waters beneath. A calm is sure to follow. Here lies our only safety. Trust in God, fidelity in the discharge of duty and all will end in success and a large reward.

The future will witness larger endowments, larger faculties, larger attendance, higher grades of study, and more ample accommodations and facilities of instruction. Let us seek to contribute to that grand consummation.



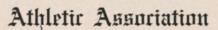




MISS FAIR



- DEBENHAM



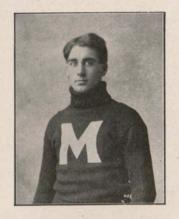


MILLNER

I N 1902 the first attempt was made to organize athletics at Morningside College. "The General Athletic Association" was the result of these efforts. This organization had charge of all departments of athletics undertaken by the student body. Base ball, tennis, basket ball, foot ball and track team comprised the various departments.

The season of 1904 marks an era in the history of athletics in Morningside College. Finding the previous method of management to be unsatisfactory, the student body reorganized the constitution. A board of control, consisting of two members each of the faculty, stu-

dents and alumni were chosen, to have complete control of all departments of athletics and power to choose a general manager or managers, as they saw fit. This we believe to be a step toward placing athletics upon a firm financial basis. Under the training of Coach Peckumn of Northwestern University the "ONE" branch of athletics, football, was a decided success this year. Every man supported the team loyally, and although there were only five or six old players on the team, it carried off a good share of the honors on the "Gridiron." The coming years will see a decided improvement in every way, owing to the prospect of a gymnasium in the near future.



J. C. BASS

# Foot Ball Trophy Cup

THE TROPHY CUP was presented to the Foot Ball Association by Mr. A. R. Toothaker, a former athlete and alumnus of the college. The cup was given as an annual prize to the best foot ball player with the highest standing in his classes. The cup is a beautiful silver piece and stands thirteen inches high, mounted upon an ebony base.

The prize is awarded as follows: At the close of the football season the men on the

team winning Ms shall meet and select by ballot the best five players. The one of the five thus selected having the highest average grade in his studies, of at least fifteen hours, shall be declared the winner of the cup and shall hold the same for one year.

Last year ('03) the cup was won by H. B. Saylor, now attending Rush Medical College. This season ('04) the cup was awarded to Mr. J. C. Bass.



FOOT BALL TROPHY CUP



\* Peckumn Bass
Crabb Fredendoll
Crow De Griselles ‡ Millner
Debenham

G. Squires † Young
Bridenbaugh Adams Stiles
Hubbard Morrison Hawkins
Hamren K. Squires

Clary

\*Coach †Manager ‡Captain

G. E. MILLNER

## Foot Ball

#### Positions

Centre—Fredendoll.
Right Guard—Hawkins.
Left Guard—De Griselles.
Right Tackle—Millner, Capt.
Left Tackle—Morrison.
Right End—Debenham.
Left End—K. Squires.
Right Half—Crow.
Left Half—Adams.
Full Back—Bass.
Quarter Back—Hubbard.

#### SUBSTITUTES

Centre—Stiles.
Guards—Crabb, Bridenbaugh.
Tackles—G. Squires.
Ends—Clary.
Half Back—Jones.
Quarter Back—Hamren.

#### Games

Storm Lake 0, Morningside College 0, at Sioux City.
Yankton 0, Morningside College 0, at Yankton.
Mitchell 0, Morningside College 0, at Mitchell.
Storm Lake 5, Morningside College 0, at Storm Lake.
Yankton 11, Morningside College 5, at Sioux City.
Mitchell 5, Morningside College 0, at Sioux City.
Univ. S. D. 23, Morningside College 5, at Sioux City.



Rissler Eveleth

Millner

Pierce Tumbleson \*Squires

Adams

Manning

\* Captain

# Base Ball



G. SQUIRES

Pitcher—G. Squires, Captain. Catcher—G. Eveleth. First Base—A. Tumbleson. Second Base—C. G. Manning. Third Base—C. Wescott.

Right Field—J. C. Bass, Mgr. Short Stop—C. Rissler.
Left Field—G. E. Millner.
Center Field—Adams and
Pierce.

## Games Won and Lost

		0
X		0
0	0	
X		X
	0	0 0 X



Van Dyke

Millner

\* Wescott

Faey

Rissler

Tumbleson

† Peckumn

\*Captain

† Coach

C. J. WESCOTT

## Basket Ball

SINCE the fall term of 1901, when, in a meeting, those few students interested in basket ball organized the Basket Ball Association, up to the present day, no sport of any kind has gone forward with such leaps and bounds as has basket ball. We stand first in all records made by any athletic team Morningside has ever produced. The year of 1904-05 has proven exceptionally successful for our fast and furious team. Out of nine scheduled games we carried away the laurels of eight.

	M. C.
Ft. Dodge Y. M. C. A	83 to 21
Yankton College	38 to 19
Nebraska Wesleyan	48 to 38
Yankton College	50 to 28
Sergeant Bluff	39 to 30
Second High School	35 to 23
Sioux's Second Y. M. C. A	40 to 21
Co. L	25 to 23
First High School	

Our second team needs mention for the fact that they so nearly matched our first team that at some times it was hard to determine whether they were inferior or superior.



## The Girls' Basket Ball Team

Siman

E. Gantt

Kilborne

THREE years ago the powers that be decreed that the coeds of Morningside College should meet their rivals in athletics in a new field. Accordingly a basket ball team was formed, consisting of some of the most energetic young women of the school. At the outset they began with such enthusiasm that much interest was aroused among both the students and faculty.

H. Gantt

Toenjes

After surmounting the many difficulties of opposing

forces, they finally won for themselves a prestige by many hard won victories. Within the last year it was decided that they could no longer champion their cause on foreign fields, but they must confine themselves to their own territory. So ended the history of the girls' basket ball team of Morningside College, but they still entertain hopes that in future years they may have their former privileges.

Erskine

De Lay



Adams Bass Rissler Fredendoll
Squires
Wishard
Tumbleson

## Sophomore Basket Ball Team

THE Sophomore Basket Ball Team won the silver cup which was presented as a trophy for the college and academy class tournament. This victory entitles them to the championship of the school for the winter of '04 and '05.

#### Team

P. Fredendoll, C.	C.	Wishard, G
A. Adams, F.	G.	Squires, G.
A. Tumbleson, G.	C.	Rissler, F.
J.	Bass, F.	

## College Games Academy Games

	,-	0 ***	***		a trusting of	*****	
Sophomores vs.				CORE 47	VS.	so.	25
Seniors .				6	Sub Preparatory		21
Juniors . vs.				29	Senior Academy vs.		65
Freshmen .				40	Junior Academy		11
Freshmen . vs.				29	Senior Academy vs.		28
Sophomores				30	Middle Academy		19
VICT					VICTORS OF		
College SOPH				Г	ACADEMY TOURN SR. ACADE		Т

#### Final Contest

Sophomores .						31
Senior Academ	у					29

CHAMPIONSHIP—SOPHOMORES

W. H. DEBENHAM

## Track Team

THE TEAM began last season (1904) with only five old track men training for their events. The enterprising work of H. L. Mossman (manager) in securing seventeen gold medals for the home meet was not lost on the men of athletic ability. Dual meets were secured with University of South Dakota, Buena Vista College and Yankton College.

#### Morning Side Records

100 yard dash	10 2-5 seconds
220 yard dash	$\dots 22\frac{1}{2}$ seconds
440 yard dash	52 seconds
880 yard dash	2 min. 10 sec.
1 mile run	5 minutes
2 mile run	10 min. 45 sec.
Shot put	38 feet 7 inches
Hammer throw	
Discus	107 feet
Pole vault	10 feet 6 inches
High jump	5 feet 6 inches
Broad jump	.20 feet 6 inches
120 yard hurdles	
220 yard hurdles	

## Tennis

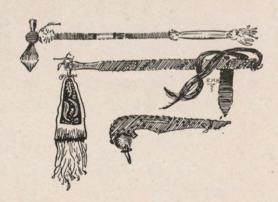
#### (Dfficers

W. A. BLACKWELL, President and Manager. FLORENCE DAVIDSON, Vice-President. C. W. MAYNARD, Secretary and Treasurer.

THOSE of our readers who are interested in tennis, and take an active part in this branch of athletics, will be glad to learn of its healthy condition in Morning Side College. More students are becoming interested in this sport each year. Both men and women participate in the tournaments which take place every spring term.

Plans for tournaments with several colleges and universities have been discussed, with good prospects for a strong meet later in the year.

A small fee of one dollar admits any student or member of the faculty to the tennis courts, of which there are three in splendid condition. The Association has nearly completed two additional courts for the use of its members.





CONSERVATORY BUILDING



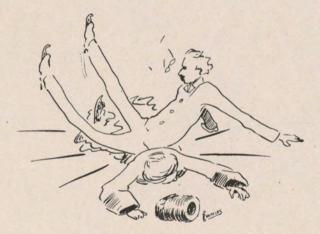
# 

## Winter Sports

WITH APOLOGIES TO WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT
AND THE CHEMISTRY PROFESSOR

BY A SENIOR

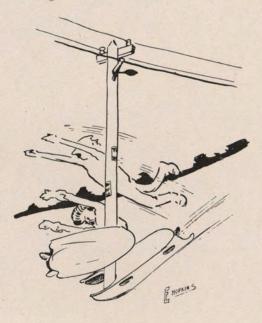
To him, who, in the love of Nature, holds
Communion with her visible forms, she speaks
A various language; in his California home
She has a voice of gladness, and a smile
Of eloquence and beauty; and she glides
Into the coldness of his Iowa winter
With fresh, invigorating sports, that steal away
Its sharpness, 'ere he is aware. When thoughts
Of tomorrow's lecture come like a blight
Over his spirit, and sad images
Of the stern agony of tomorrow's lab. work,



The odor of vile bromine and fumes of gas Make him to shudder and grow sick-at heart, He goes forth under the cold sky and tries For the first time, skating; while from all around-From gay students and from impudent small boys Come loud voices: Yet a few weeks, and thee The jeering crowd shall see no more waving Wildly your arms; nor yet on the cold ice, Where thy tall form was laid, with many falls, Nor in the embrace of passing skaters shall be seen Thy image. The girl that skated with thee, shall note Thy progress: delight shall seize her and lost Shall be her breaking back and aching arms which held up Thine individual being, and thou shalt go To mix most freely with good skaters, To be a gallant to the college girl Who skates not well and whom the rude swain Refuses to assist and turns against. But thou Shall shed thy kindness forth, and help them all.

Yet not to the deep frozen lake Does he repair alway—though hardly could he wish Sport more magnificent. But he slides down With patriarchs of the small-boy world, with Profs., The powerful of the school, the wise, the good. Fair maids of youthful type and age uncertain, All on one great bob-sled. The hills Smooth worn, and slick as any glass; the vales Stretching in pensive quietness between: The venerable telegraph poles that rise In majesty; the pretty girls, the Prof., Brave, yet very green in coasting methods, And poured around it all the moonlight, Making diamonds of the snow-These are the accessories all Of the coasting parties of men. The silvery moon,

The planets, all the infinite host of heaven, Shine on those deadly telegraph poles, Through the still winter evening. All that slide Down safely are but a handful to the tribes That bump against those poles. Taking a lady Of learning, the Prof. seats her upon the sled While he sits down BEHIND her To steer the thing. The sled slides on;



They hear no sound save their own laughter-Yet the poles are there! And millions on that hill Since first the sport began, have run into those poles In their wild ride; the poles reign there alone. So did the Prof. And as he withdrew In silence from the mixup, the friends above Took note of his calamity. Yet swear not Thou unhappy man. For all that coast Will share thy destiny. The gay may laugh When thou art sorely hurt, the careless, free from pain Coast on, yet each one as before will run Into those poles; and then all these shall leave Their mirth and their gay coasting, and shall come And use thy liniment with thee. As the long train Of sleds shall glide away, the sons of men, The youth in life's green spring, and he who goes In the full confidence of his skill, the spectacled Prof., The fresh prep and the wise senior, Shall one by one be damaged by those poles, As well as those who in their turn shall follow them.

So take a brace, that when the summons comes tomorrow To join the motley crowd of students that moves To the smoky realms of the lab. where each shall take His desk and try to do his work; Thou go not like a vanquished coaster Limping to his work, but sustained and soothed By tonic and liniment, approach thy class Like one who coasts all evening without accident, Goes home, and then lies down to pleasant dreams.



CLIPPING FROM CHICAGO AMERICAN

# THE COMING OPERATIC STAR

(Special to the American.)

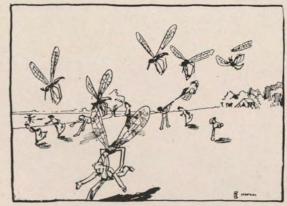
Sioux City, Iowa, June 19.—Last night at the Academy of Morningside College graduation occurred the first appearance of Mr. Carl Maynard as the leader of the college quartet, and although the other members of the quartet were artists of exceptional ability, Mr. Maynard easily excelled. His placing of tones was highly original, and at times he had his vast audience almost in tears by his rendering of pathetic passages. There is certainly a bright future open for "The Boy Singer," and if properly trained he will undoubtedly be one of our great operatic stars. We want to congratulate our neighbor city for its spirit and enterprise in producing a grade of musicians which can compete with the imported article.

PROF. KANTHELENER, at Mrs. Erskine's door: "Mr. Debenhan stays here, doesn't he? Would you please tell him I would like to see him for a moment?"

MRS. E.: "I'm sorry, Prof., but he has just gone over to Mr. Cummings."

O. R. MASON,

Dept. of Chem.,
Morningside College.



The Pleasures of the '04s Vacation



There was once a man named Gruber, who sold peanuts, candy and gum at Darling's by the Park. Now this young man had a forgetful memory; he also had a girl, and taking them both one eve, he wended his way cityward by means of the trolley car. Arriving here his memory got in its work and informed him that if they wanted to see Viola Allen in "A Winter's Tale" they must needs obtain those tickets which were in the pocket of his other vest, which lay on the bed at Darling's by the Park. This they did while Viola Allen talked and acted.

MORAL: Always wear your best vest when you go to buy theater tickets.

## Miss Cobeland's Tetter to Her Brother

DWIGHT LOVELAND, Syracuse, N. Y.

My Dear Brother: I suppose you are surprised at not having heard from us before, but our time has been very much occupied of late. We have removed to the Blue cottage for the summer. We enjoy everything here so much, but our greatest delight is in the care of Dr. Blue's barnyard fowls, of which we have sole charge. They eat raw vegetables and grain, but prefer bread and cake.

The saddest thing occured yesterday, toward noon. One of the fowls appeared to be very ill. Thinking it showed symptoms of pneumonia, we carried it into the house, and while sister gave it a hot foot bath, I administered a dose of pepper tea, after which we wrapped it in hot flannels, wrung from boiling water. In spite of our united efforts it seemed to grow steadily worse, and about sunset it died. The sadness of the occasion was intensified by the fact that Dr. and Mrs. Blue were far away and could not share our grief for the decease of their pet.

For the past week my sister and I have spent most of our time in eradicating the weeds and grasses which have overgrown the little garden. After we had completed the task, we found we had two potato vines, five lettuce plants, and another large and peculiar plant in one corner, which we judged from its fruit to be a squash vine. This morning we picked one of the squashes, which we destined for our mid-day repast. It was not very large as yet, but we thought it would be sufficient for our dinner. When we came to eat it, it had a very peculiar and disagreeable taste, in so much that we were unable to continue our meal. One of our neighbors told us afterwards that it was a pumpkin vine, and that probably we would not find the fruit at all delectable until frost.

The kitten is well, but causes us much anxiety by its roving tendencies. \* \* \* \*

We will be delighted to hear from you at any time.

Your sister,

HELEN I. LOVELAND.



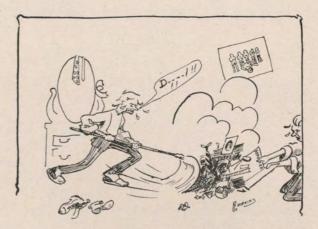


The French-Physics Hunting Trip



# ZE GRAND CAROUSAL OF ZE FLATBOAT MEN IN ZE PETITE CHEMICAL LABRATORY

Ah, eet was une grande tam. Ze Meester Clair sat at ze bench to weigh, and zen Pierpont crawl from ze leetle labratory slowly till he be to ze door of ze weigh room, zen he arise and zen—swish! crack! ze beet hit Clair right where ze hear hitch on hees haid. Sacre! He yell, he jump, and say By Gar! he fix ze man what heet heem. He trow ze beet to Pierpont and chase heem in ze little laboratory, and Watchdog lock ze door. Parbleu! ze grande tam begin zen. Ze beeg Fredendoll hop in and zey all mingle togezzer in une grande heap around on ze floor, table, window-sill and ceiling. Ze hair was filled wiz feet, hair, hands, teeth and uzzer sings. Ze room resound wiz ze wild cry of ze pauvre man who is below in ze stack. Zey look like ze beeg drunken riverman fight. Zen ze Professor unlock ze door. Parbleu! he sink he in a lumber camp on Sunday. He be very indignant and say: Har, you fellah, you git out my labratory and git absolution from ze Dean before you retournez. And zey git.



Sunday Under the Six Day Schedule



#### UNDOUBTEDLY

GARVER: "Who were the two kings of Athens, Mr. Gruber?"

GRUBER: "I can't quite—they began the same."

GARVER: "Yes, they were both babies."



#### SHORT BUT SWEET

If a body kiss a Boddy what would Estie do.

MISS CURRIER: "I will remember you sometime."

Miss Johnson: "Yes do. Remember me in your prayers."

MISS CURRIER: "O, I won't wait that long."



STUDENT: "How many hours can one carry, Miss Dimmitt."

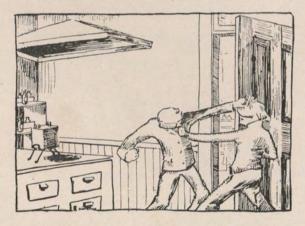
Miss D.: "A smart person can carry fifteen hours. A fool can carry any number."



(MAN UNLOADING COAL OUTSIDE.)

Miss Finch: "What's that noise."

MISS FREAD: "O, that's only Miss Killian chewing gum."



The Chemical Featherweights



A Chemical Precipitate

#### SYMPATHETIC VIBRATIONS

Тіме: 8:30 а. т.

PLACE: College Corridors.

Scene: Kindig reading a letter postmarked Hornick.

Enter McCay: Say Jim, what you shivering about.

KINDIG: Great Scott, man! Think of walking a mile through snow two feet deep, crawling under three fences, and building your own fires in a little dinky barn of a school house. Gee Whiz, man! It's enough to make any body shiver to think of it.



Staples Making an "A" Grade in German

#### 8

#### Too HASTY

( Feb. 10, 1904 ) Mr. Minkler to young lady: "May I have the pleasure of your company to the Philo. picnic?"

Y. L.: "Let me see, when does that come off, Mr. Minkler?" MR. M.: Why, we expect to have it late in the spring term." Y. L.: Oh, Mr. Minkler, this is so sudden."

#### Too BAD

Warm weather and stuffy railway cars affect people in much the same way, but considering the fact that R. G. Young was enroute to visit his lady love one would think he could have managed to rouse himself at least one station past the desired haven, instead of peacefully snoozing until he had been carried \* \* \* well, never mind, the tale is too sad to relate.



#### BLISS

TIME—Sunday evening, 7:30 p. m. PLACE—Lothians.

CHARACTERS—Doc Morrison and Miss Howard.

Door bell rings. Miss H. opens door.

MR. M.: "Is Miss Thompson in?"

Miss H.: "No, but she will be in, in a moment. Won't you come in. Mr. Morrison?"

Morrison enters.

#### SCENE II.

Time 8:30. Miss T. still absent. Chairs in parlor four feet apart. SCENE III.

Time 9:30. Miss T. still absent. Chairs in parlor two feet apart. SCENE IV.

TIME 10:30. Miss T. still absent. Parlor still occupied.

#### SCENE V.

Mr. M. leaving.

Miss H.: "Goodnight, Mr. Morrison. Call again. I'm sorry Miss Thompson was gone.

GIRL: "Well, how do you like Morning Side, Mr. Horner?"
HORNER: "Oh, fairly well; they seem to like me, alright. I'm
president of the Freshman class, secretary of the Philomathean society, and here's my name among the ushers."



Mr. Brower, in class meeting: "There is a little matter that ought to come up." (Then he got up.)



#### A Moonlight Scene at Frary's

#### THAT RED SHIRT

CHEM. LAB.—Robbins sitting at table in shirt sleeves. Enter Miss P. (throwing arm around him,) "say dear, ain't you O! O! O! Oh! Ah! I beg pardon. I thought it was a Zet. waist."

### THE SCHOOLMA'AM'S TONGUE

MISS JOHNSON IN SCHOOLROOM: "Johnny, what are you watching me so for?"

JOHNNY: "I wanted to see you open your mouth."

Miss J.: "Why?"

JOHNNY: "'Cause Katie said your tongue was sharp as a knife, and I wanted to see."

#### DR. CAMPBELL INSTRUCTING NEW STUDENTS ON PASSING OUT OF CHAPEL

"First the Seniors will pass away, then the others will pass away in their order, then the faculty will pass away, then I will pass away, aud we'll all meet down below."

#### TRUE ENOUGH

MISS FERGUSON: "Wo gehen sie, Herr Crabb?" CRABB: "I'm sorry, but I can't answer you with intelligence."

SAWYER: "Who is that whistling for a dog." ROBBINS: "I don't know; you needn't run."



The Sophomores Sing "Just One Girl"



Adams Wears the Crown of Thorns



Dr. Campbell, in psychology class: "Mr. Foote, what do you know about dispersed attention?"

FOOTE: "Only what the books say. I never had any myself."



PROF. GARVER: "Have they got any jokes on you yet, Miss Bowker?"

Miss B.: "I don't know. I was in the presence of a Junior the other evening, and every time I opened my mouth he took his pencil out."

Prof. G.: "What were you doing with his pencil in your mouth, Miss Bowker?"



PROF. WYLIE, in biology class: "Now, are there any questions on the grasshopper?"

WESCOTT: "Where did the grasshoppers learn to chew tobacco?"

#### JUDGED OTHERS BY HIMSELF

Miss Loveland: "How did Benvolia know what girl Romeo was in love with?"

MR. DEBENHAM: "Perhaps Romeo talked in his sleep."



# LAUGH!

PROF. BLUE: "What is the meaning of facetious?"

MR. CALKINS: "Why, it means full of spirits, or something."



DR. BLUE, reading: "'Exhuberant love, is it accurate or delicate?"

MISS SKINNER: "Accurate."



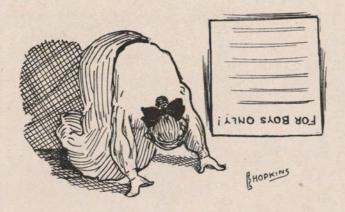
DR. CAMPBELL, in chapel: "I believe the musicians are all gone this morning. Miss Cook, won't you play?"



#### APRIL 1, 1904

GERTIE: "My, but I do hate to have him leave next year. I don't like to have a different fellow every year."

NOTE-Jim stayed in Sioux City.



Ladies, skip this paragraph! It is really unfit for publication. It got into our copy by mistake, and we asked the printer to destroy it or set it up wrong side up:

Is there's anything worries a woman, it's something she ought not to know,

But you bet she'll find it out anyhow, if she gets the least kind of a show;

Now, we'll wager ten cents to a farthing, this poem she's already read,

Reknew she'd get at it somehow, if she had to stand on her head.



#### JOGRAPHY CLASS—SWEDEN AND NORWAY

The klimate of thes too is vary cold the biggest part of the tim it is, so cold in the north part that the people live under the grownd and some of the folk that live in thes touns have never seen daylite.



Said the Senior to the Junior girl, "let's both for coasting go,"

But the Junior girl in stern reply, said "No, we will not go,

For coasting thro' the last four years has robbed your brain, you know."

## Queries

Anna-

For a simple home wedding in June a pretty dainty white dress would be suitable. Your graduating dress would answer perfectly.

HELEN I .-

I set a hen two weeks ago today. Would it be wise for me to attend church Sunday morning, or will she come off before church is out?

Ans.—You will be safe in attending church, but do not stay to S. S.

Тне "Соок"-

Yes, I think you will be justified in receiving the Prof.'s calls for violin practice, once every week day and twice on Sundays, providing this is agreeable to your mother.

"VIVIAN"-

From your question, I should say, that if you are as amiable and entertaining as stated, your landlord was certainly harsh in sending your company home at 11:57 p.m. It would have been perfectly proper for him to stay until 12:00.



Jones Visits the Dissecting Room and Discovers a New Brand of Chocolates



#### AT MRS. THOM'S DINNER TABLE

Mr. Heilman: "Say, Mr. Erskine, indications point to a sensation in social circles in the near future."

MR. E .: "That so! What are the signs?"

MR. H.: "Oh, a certain young lady at this table wears a dia-

MR. E.: "Who can it be? From the illumination around this corner, it must be—Great Scott, Evva, quit kicking me under the table. I'm sure I gave my consent. You need'nt inflict punishment on me.



#### WOULDN'T IT MAKE YOU MAD?

If you were visiting a young lady you hadn't seen for two days, and if it was only 2:30 a.m., and if you had just got to an interesting part, when Doc. Dewalt opened a window and said "come in Peckumn, breakfast will be ready in a little bit," wouldn't it make you wrathy?

#### HEARD IN THE LAB.

MR. Bass: "Which will you have, Miss Bowker, the dorsal or ventral portion of the lower lip?"

MISS BOWKER: "I don't care for either, thank you."



Miss Ferguson, in German class: "The names of all those who who will escape the examination will be posted on the door at noon."

Miss Bryan: (sotto voice) "Let us pray."



#### IN THE SCHOOLBOOM

JOHNNY: (reading) "The man was goin'."
MISS FRY: "Don't forget the g, Johnny."
JOHNNY: "Gee, but the man was goin."



#### ISN'T IT PROVOKING

If when you are walking home with your lady friend, and if she happens to say "My, Clarence, how cold your hands are"—isn't it provoking to have someone overhear it and tell it next morning at breakfast.



## Seniors Wallop Profs.

In a game replete with brilliant plays on both sides, the Seniors win 13 to 8 by superior slugging. The game began with the Chinese up. Peck in the box for the Faculty, and the Department of Mathematics behind the bat. The first three Chinamen lined up on the suburban stations, from whence they easily made grades, when Root

lammed one over the head of the Purveyor of Rhetoric, which, despite of his concentrated gaze, sailed on over his head. Root and Harding scored later, and then the side went out, with the Seniors five grades to the good.

The Faculty did business in the same old way, together with passes and one timely, but three men over safe, then Physics and the Normal Department fanned. Van Horne, next up, constructed a tangent to the sphere, which described a parabola, terminated by the northwest corner of a brindle cow, a block and a half away. This ended the scoring for the inning. After this the Chinese pitcher settled down, and the Profs. handled the chopsticks for only ten more hits, in the next five innings. Peck for the Profs. was succeeded by the Department of History, who failed to make it a reign of terror, and was followed by the Bugman, who served up such exceedingly complicated question marks that the Chinese flunked with surprising readiness—one A, three Bs, two Cs, and eight Ds, being the only marks the Goolies got, and many of these were flunked in the final exam.

Features of the game were Blackwell's pocketing of a fly, which was the only one dragged down during the game, the tumbles of the Constructor of Pedagogue in his frantic efforts to escape the ball when it came his way; the exceedingly graceful base running of the Chemical Department, the heart breaking attempts of the Frenchmen to translate a strike into a hit, Blue's attempt to increase his stature a cubit or so, when the ball sailed over his head, are also worthy of mention.

on.	LINEUP	
Garver	first base	Root
Wylie	pitch	Maynard
Peckumn	catch	Debenham
McDowell	third base	Stulken
Brown	second base	McCarthy
Van Horne	short stop	Young
Lewis	left field	Blackwell
Blue	center field	Harding
Greynald	right field	Morgan

Errors-Profs. 47. Seniors 43. Hits-Profs. 12. Seniors 16.

# The Faculty

#### AN ALPHABETICAL JINGLE

A is for all of the College Professors, Brown is the head of the normal work here; Blackwell, commercial, and Dr Blue, English, Campbell, the vice-pres'dent, full of good cheer.

D is for Davidson, also for Dimmitt, Ever beloved by the students and all; F is for Ferguson, "mild und sehr gutig," G for grave Garver and Greynald so tall.

H is for Haynes, with his little green knapsack, I for idears, of which it is full;

Just sit in the front row and pay close attention, If you want an A grade, rememember this rule.

Kanthlener comes with his classical learning; L for Miss Lewis, who haunts the North Hall; Also for Lewis the I. and the II., Larson and Loveland and Lacy and all.

M is for Marshall, McDowell and Mather; N is for nothing the cloak room class do, O for old maids, of whom there are plenty, P is for Peckumn and Pied Piper, too.

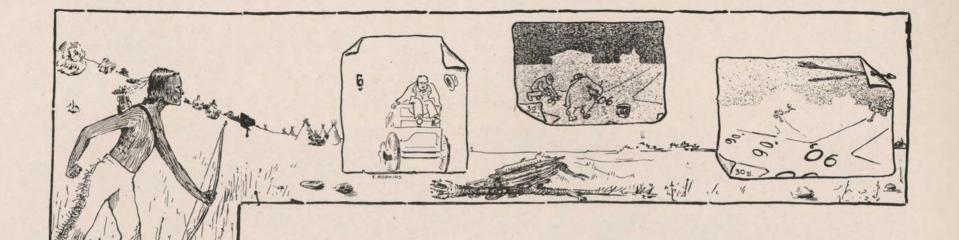
Queer that no one of the College Professors A name has beginning with R, S, T, U, V for Van Horne, and W for Wylie, X, Y and Z we will leave now to you.





# CALENDAR

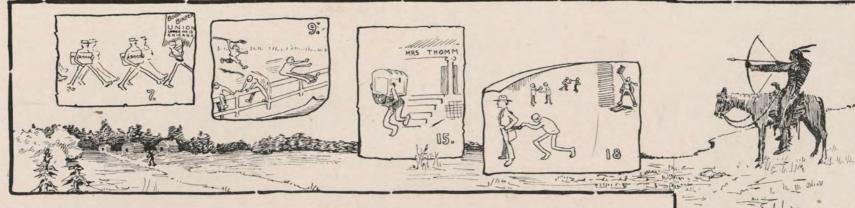
EARL H HOPKINS



# Spring Term

# April

- April 1 April Fool.
- April 2 Park Place "surprise party."
- April 5 Spring Term opens.
- April 6 Dr. Lewis rides to College on top of hog rack.
- April 10-14 Cloudy weather.
- April 16 Elsie Kilborne entertains Freshmen.
- April 20 Ladies Tennis Club formed.
- April 23 Atheneums entertain the Zets at 5 o'clock luncheon,
- April 28 Tally-Ho engaged for Sophs' Indian trip.
- April 29 Home Field Meet. All Sophs absent preparing for Reservation trip.
- April 30 At 2 o'clock A. M. Kindig and Saylor rise to guard Tally-Ho. At 4 o'clock all Sophs board Tally-Ho at Jochimsen's store. At 7 o'clock Freshies waken to find Sophs have outwitted them. At 12 P. M. Sophs return to Morningside from trip.



# May

- May r Sophs' Sunday clothes mysteriously disappear. Sophs very grateful for extra nap. Morningside pavements wear coat of red.
- May 4 Chapel announcement: "Milner's Arithmetic lost in girl's cloak room."
- May 5 Juniors '05 look for Annuals.
- May 6 Vermillion-Morningside Field Meet.
- May 7 Chicago book-binders strike.
- May 8 Juniors '05 pray for strike settlement.
- May 9 Prof. Harvey's botany class chased from field by enraged farmer.
- May 11 Nothing doing.
- May 12 Dr. Lewis forbids students from playing on fire escapes.
- May 13 Soph business meeeting Name of Annual 'o6 decided.

  Freshies attend concert at H. H. Sawyer's appointment.
- May 14 Prof. Harvey's trunk is transferred to Mrs. Thom's,
- May 15 Prof. Harvey carries his trunk home.
- May 16 Bass rises at 4 o'clock to assist the Trimble girls with the washing.

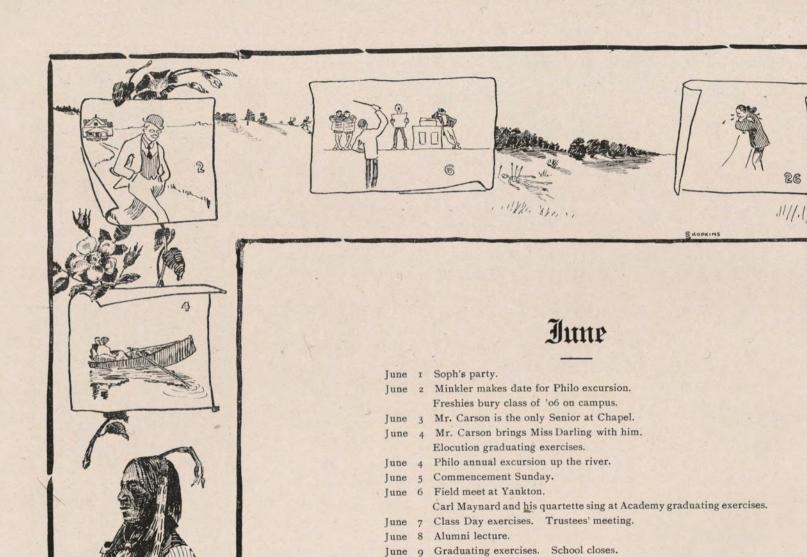
  Otho annual Public.

- May 17 Debaters leave for Baker.
- May 18 Junior Annual '04-'05 appears, Juniors assume role of faculty and announce sale of "Maroon."
- May 19 Seniors appear in chapel in caps and gowns.

  Freshmen announce pow-wow.
- May 20 Senior's vacation begins.
- May 21-23 Rain.
- May 24 Alice Marsh goes to sleep in economics class.

  C. L. Gilbert makes Chapel speech on Baker trip.
- May 25 Kindig and Garver give Chapel speeches. Seniors go camping.
- May 26 First announcement of the "Whoops of the Sioux" made in Chapel.
- May 27 Y. W. C. A. give picnic supper in Peters'
  Park.
  Field meet with Buena Vista.
- Mr. Wunn fondly embraces a classmate.

  May 29 Mr. Finch insists on buying peanuts on
  way to church. Miss Killam helps to
  eat them.

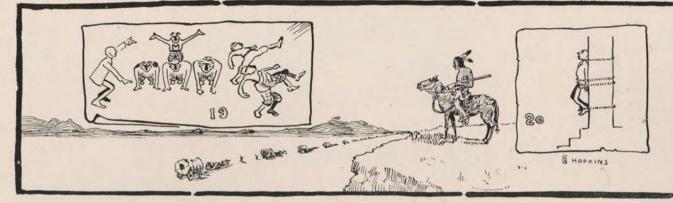


June 10 Mrs. Thom chaperons camping party to McCook lake.

July I Mr. C. F. Hartzell weds Miss Laura Kennedy.

June 26 Heilman bids Ethel Ellerbroek an affectionate farewell in Peters'

June 13 Campers return from lakes.



## Fall Term

BARGAIN SALE

## September

- September 13 School opens.
- September 14 New enrollment.
- September 15 Seniors show desire to assume new honors by occupying front seats.
- September 16 Y. W. C. A. reception to new girls. Ten girls fail to secure credit on street car and therefore conclude to walk.
- September 17 Y. M. and Y. W. reception.
- September 18 In his sermon Dr. Lewis tells of going "square in a circle."
- September 19 Peckumn drills awkward squad.
- September 20 Prof. Mather suggests reform of chapel singing by having faculty lead it.

  Freshies try to wake Sophs up. Adams rides a cow and Westcott is tied to Mr. Clark's porch.
- September 21 Dr. Blue calls joint Bible class for Freshies and Sophs.
- September 23 Faculty reception.
- September 24 Dean Campbell enumerates bargain sales of the year:—
  Collegian Reporter—\$1.00. "Good bargain."
  Season foot ball tickets—\$1.00. "Good bargain."
  Y. M. C. A. lecture course—\$1.00. "A very, very good bargain."
  Zet-Otho promenade.
- September 29 Rev. Williams of Buena Vista leads chapel.



October 15 Prof. Wylie announces in chapel that

October 17 Foot ball boys play Buena Vista and

has three.

Buena Vista.

Baby Wylie has a tooth. Prof. Wylie

corrects announcement by stating she

break o-o record with 5-o in favor of

in the "wee sma' hours."

October 26 Mr. Campbell of Kansas City and Judge Wakefield visit chapel.

October 27 Campus cow returns to old haunts Great rejoicings.

October 28 Emil Hiebling's concert.

October 30 Foot ball game with Yankton.



## November

- November 3 Miss Ferguson in explaining the objective—"I want a more cheerful man—but this does not often occur."
- Hawkins finally concludes that Miss Johnson is the hard-November 4 est proposition of his life.
- Mitchell-M. C. football game, 5-0. November 7
- November 8 "Shep" Mason attempts to make auto climb telegraph pole with disastrous results to auto and purse.

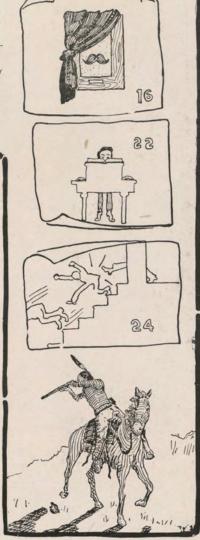
  November 9 Misses Loveland and Ferguson represent lady members of
- November 10 Prof. Brown initiates new desk. Profs. Haines and Van Horn represent men of faculty at
- McClary lectures on "Mission of Mirth." November 14
- November 15 Freshie hay rack party. Freshie president serves chicken pie to Sophs.
- November 16 Garver's moustache disappears.
  Freshies challenge Sophs to football game.
- November 18 Dr. Lewis present. All Seniors attend chapel.
- Freshmen-Soph game 0-0.
- Zetalethean annual public. November 19
- November 22
- Voice from behind pulpit desk reads scripture lesson. Investigation proves it to be Dr. Blue's.

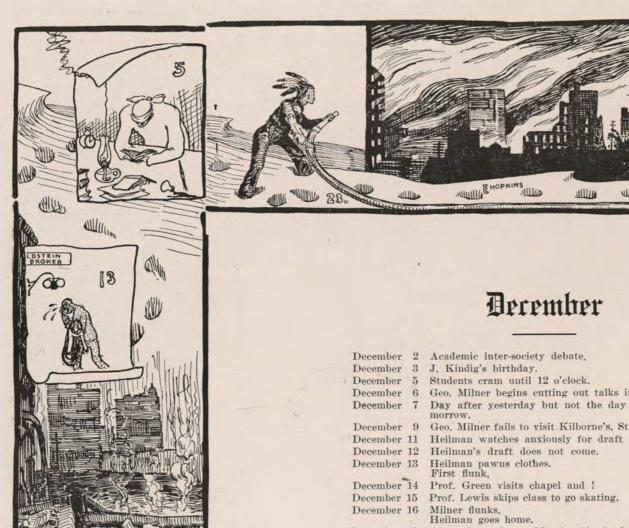
  Thanksgiving day football game. M. C. vs. Vermillion, 20—5. November 24 Mr. Clark informs Heilman, Hubbard and Morrison that
- he must rise at 5 o'clock. Boys immediately tumble, Co-eds entertain football boys. Lucille Faulk assists Hub-November 26
- bard to make record breaking run from Lothian's to Thom's for salad dressing (2 hours and 45 minutes).

  Double quartet appear at chapel. Silence in the audience.

  Prof. Brown reads—"All the daughters of music shall be brought low."
- November 29
- November 30 Mr. Henshaw, the traveling secretary for Prohibition Club, gives chapel talk.

  November 31 December begins.





- December 6 Geo. Milner begins cutting out talks in the hall.
- December 7 Day after yesterday but not the day before day after to-
- December 9 Geo. Milner fails to visit Kilborne's, Studies until 12 o'clock.
- December 11 Heilman watches anxiously for draft from home.

- December 18 All students gone. Morningside dead.
- December 23 Big Sioux City fire, which gives Alice Marsh nervous pros-Morgan telegraphs messages of sympathy.
- December 24 Everyone hangs up their stockings.
- December 25 Merry Christmas!
- December 26 Those dandy presents!

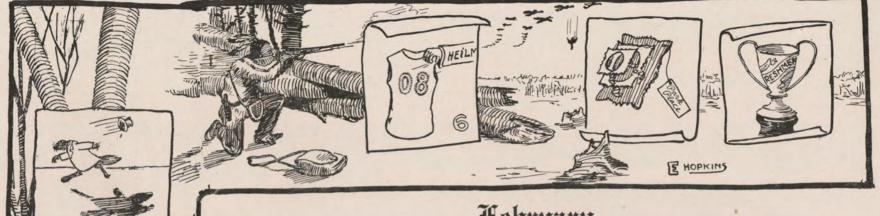


# January

- January 1 Happy New Year! Turn over a new leaf.
- January 2 Harding athletic case postponed.
- January 3 Students begin to flock in.
- January 4 Norman Smith enrolls for vocal music.
- January 6 Y. M. C. A. reception. Profs. tossed in blankets.
- January 8 Dean Campbell announces in chapel—"Tomorrow you will all find your chapel seats on the bulletin board."
- January 9 Prof. Garver visits Fagley's fire sale. Gets a bargain and appears in a new \$5.00 suit.
- January 11 Y. W. C. A. reception.

  Freshies go sleighing at the expense of a drunken driver.
- January 12 Jones tries to set his room on fire at Lehman's.
- January 14 Students begin visiting Genelli's in the interests of the annual.
- January 16 Sophs escape the watchful Freshies for the "dance"(?) at Miss Woodford's home.
- January 18 Basket ball M. C. vs. Giants. Van Dyke smashes his nasal bone.
- January 19 First year chemistry class take lessons in brewing.
- January 20 Dr. Steiner lectures on Tolstoi.
  Mr. Morgan takes mother-in-law to the lecture.
- January 24 Frozen weather.
- January 26 Day of Prayer for colleges.
- January 28 Junior Indians have their pictures taken.





## February

February 1 Students permitted to sing last two verses of Hymn 136.

It snowed.

February 2 Ground hog's day. February 3 Dean Campbell announces that a stick pin and book

came into the office.

More snow. February 4 February 5 Still snowing.

February 6 Freshie-Soph basket ball game.

Freshies' jersies disappear. Sophs win. Snow.

February 8 Dr. Lewis returns from eastern trip with a "message" for

February 9 Dr. McFadden leads chapel.

February 10 Seniors appear in caps and gowns. Morgan, McCay and

Carrol not yet able to assume this dignity.

February 12 Congressman Hubbard gives an address on Abraham Lin-

February 11
Baker-M. C. debate did not take place. Only had 110 judges.
Baker-M. C. debate comes off. Never mind, only after decision the house did not go wild.
Sophs win basket ball championship.
February 14
St. Valentine day.

Sophs have pictures taken with trophy cup. Prof. Kanthlener goes to sleep in chapel.

February 18 February 19 College runs out of coal.

February 18 Conege runs out of coal.
February 19 Miss Dimmitt goes to breakfast on time!!!
February 22 Rev. J. D. O. Powers, of Unity church, addresses school on "Twentieth Century Man."
February 23 February 24 Neb. Wesleyan-M. C. basket ball game. M. C. wins.
February 25 Atheneum annual public.
Prof. Lowis comer alone.

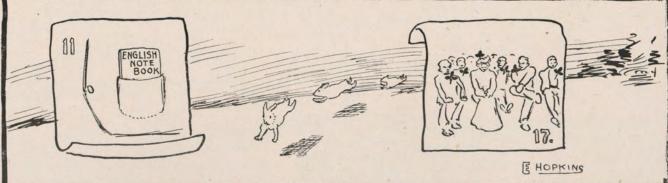
Prof. Lewis comes alone.

Miss Cook comes with her mother.

February 26 Prof. Lewis calls on Miss Hollingsworth-(25th victim).

Sen. Preps. entertain.

February 28 Last day of February.



## March

- March 1 Spiering quartet give entertainment.
  Prof. Lewis comes alone!
  Mrs. Cook comes with Myrtilla.
- March 2 Prof. Lewis and Miss Cook settle quarrel in laboratory.
- March 3 Yankton-M. C. basket ball game, Another M. C. victory.

  Middles entertain Senior acad.
- March 4 First thaw brings the strollers out.
- March 6 Philo annual public.
- March 7 Sioux City missionary convention.
- March 8 Bishop Thoburn talks on India.
- March 9 Geo. Eber Jones and Dr. Goucher address students.
- March 10 Dr. Nichols, of Central China, talks in chapel.
- March 11 Mr. Crow loses his English note book?
- March 11 Clare Wescott's father arrives.
- March 12 Wescott takes his father to church three times.
- March 13 Adelphians entertain Aesthesians,
- March 14 Dr. Lewis gets a hair cut.
- March 15 Mr. Minear, Y. M. C. A. state secretary, speaks in chapel.
- March 17 St. Patrick's day. Everyone wears the shamrock.
- March 18 Term concert.
- March 19 Church attendance poor. Examination week.
- March 20 Morgan begins doing the term's work in German for Heilman.
- March 24 Term closes.



# Class Barometer

	TEMPERATURE	WIND	BAROMETER	GENERAL CONDITION	
KINDIG	98	Northeast Strong	Settled	Volcanic	
Brower	58 in shade	Gusty	Roily	Threatening	
CALKINS	48 c	N'rtheastSqually	Rain	Blustering	
Hawkins	200 in shade	Hot	Busted	Dismal	
DEBENHAM	65	Variable	Settled	For Better or Worse	
MILLNER	90	South, in Puffs	Rising	Foreboding	
ERSKINE	80	Southwest	Settled	Sultry	
FAIR	75	West, Gentle	Clear	Dry and Settled	
HARTZELL	52	East	Settled	Peaceful	
Howard	59.3	Southeast Brisk	Clear	Light	
FAIR	60	Quiet	Fair	Dead Calm	
Boddy	88 inshade	North and Chilly	Sunshine	Bland	
FOOTE	75	South, Balmy	Unreliable	Boisterous	
McCarthy	48	Still	Clear	Placid	
FLINN	4 above	North	Falling	Painful	
Van Dyke	22 below	Northwest	Frozen	Long Settled	
TRIMBLE	35	Changeable	Snowflakes	Sunshine and Rain	
Wunn	80	South, Steady	Cloudy	Dark, but Not Dangerous	
Minkler	0	Sleepy	Snow	Bleak	
JOHNSON	20	None	Bright	Pleasant	
GROSSAN	92.5	Zephyrs	Quiet	Settled	

## Some Familiar Chapel Addresses....

MISS TODD: "This is indeed a pleasure to come before you in your chapel time."

Dr. Hughes: "I did not come here this morning to talk. I wanted to look into your faces to get an inspiration."

PROF. LUCE: "I came primarily to look into your faces, for it is a great pleasure."

Prof. Wilcox: "It is with a great deal of interest that I speak to you this morning."

DR. CLARK: "Young ladies and gentlemen, I am glad to look into your faces."

Dr. McFadden: "As I look into your faces this morning it takes me back in memory twenty years of my own life."

E. H. Hubbard: "Fellow students, I hope you have not come here this morning with the idea of hearing an address."

REV. J. D. O. POWERS: "Fellow students, I count myself happy this morning to be able to come before you on an occasion like this."

Dr. Gamewell: "I esteem it a great privilege this morning to come here, because of what Morningside means to Methodism and Iowa in particular."



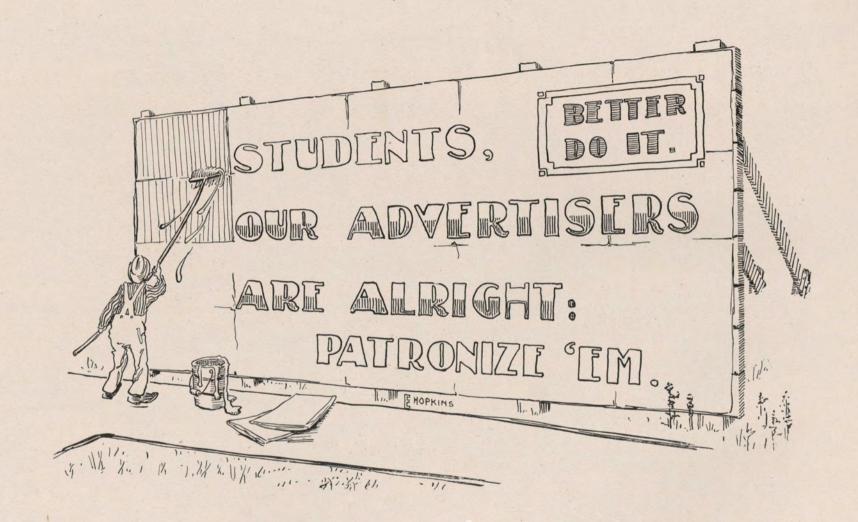
The Evi's of Specialization, or Why Wylie Failed to Distinguish the Ash-Box from the Fire-Box



FAREWELL



# FINAL WHOOP



# GOOD BETTER BEST





GOOD PICTURE is always acceptable, a BETTER one is more highly prized, but the BEST is that which is modern, up-to-date and artistically perfect. These are the qualities that characterize work of



P. S.: Groups for this Annual were made from Photograghs taken at this Studio





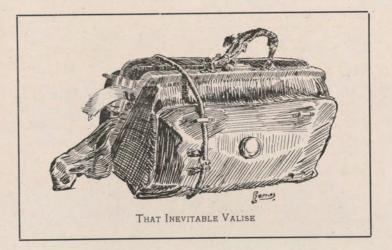
# Behold!

Get your old furniture made new by sending it to experienced men.......



MORNINGSIDE UPHOLSTERING

CO, J. H. Richards, Prop. 1498 Morningside Ave. Pantorium Bldg.



## FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF SIOUX CITY

### UNITED STATES DEPOSITORY

Capital and Surplus - \$ 350,000.00 Deposits - - 2,500,000.00

A Large Bank That Solicits Small Accounts

# IT'S NOT WHAT WE SAY WE DO

But what we D0 that makes our customers stay with us from year to year.

Jewelry is complete, and prices that make our customers feel easy in buying

WHY CAN'T WE SATISFY YOUR NEEDS?

# J. Fleckenstein & Co.

Phone 956....

Let us do your watch repairing

...406 4th St.



Buys he

# Blickensderfer **Typewriter**

The handiest, most compact and best all-round machine on the market today.

A complete machine with 84 letters and characters, visible writing, perfect alignment at all times, interchangeable type, no ribbon, and is portable.

No typewriter can do better work-none more conveniently hundreds of them in use in this state. If interested, write to us and we will send full information. Easy terms, and entire satisfaction.

## HARGER & BLISH

General Agents

DUBUQUE # IOWA



HIS MASTER'S VOICE

# A Special VICTOR Offer

To any responsible reader of this paper who will furnish us with references if we request it, we will ship on FREE TRIAL the latest model of our Victor Reyal Talking Machine with Special Exhibition Sound Box and your choice of any dozen Victor Records in the catalogue for \$20. Try it for a day in your home—if it's satisfactory send us \$5 and pay us the balance

## \$2.50 A Month

For Six Months

Special Notice We want to place a VICTOR in every home in the West, and we will if easy terms will do it. You run no risk, No C. O. D. or deposit required. We trust you absolutely. We ship the machine and records direct to you on absolutely free trial without any conditions whatever. If it is satisfactory and you decide to keep it, simply pay us as agreed.

# The Victor Talking Wachine is conceded by everyone the best to be had. At Buffalo and again at St. Louis it was awarded Highest Honors—Gold Medal and Ist prize We guarantee every machine to be a genuine Victor and the price we ask for Machine and 12 Records the lowest offered anywhere in the U. S. Plays either seven or ten inch disk records.

Sings I You can have an evening of the greatest enjoyment listening to the music of World Famous Bands, Violin, Cornetor Trombone Solos, Plays I Popular Songs and Plantation Melodies, Whistling Solos and Comic Recitations rendered perfectly. Large complete illustrated catalogue mailed free. 25.000 latest Victor Records to select from.

#### We Prepay All Charges on Victor Records

Sample packages of our new Silver Trumpet and Dul-cet (sof-tone) need-les mailed free to all Victor users.

#### Agents Wanted

to introduce our new proposition in putting a Victor in every home. Write at once. Address all orders to



### Harger & Blish,

Western Victor Distributors. Dubuque, Iowa.

# Rock Rapids Steam Laundry

M Mo

THE LAUNDRY

That pleases the most fastidious & &

That gets the student dressers' trade &

That washes with pure soft water &

That does the best work at lowest prices

Up-to-Date in Every Respect Dry Cleaning a Specialty

A. L. BROWER, Agent at College

Bascombe & Shipman Bros., Props. Rock Rapids, Iowa

MUKNINGSIDE FEOFLE BUY THEIR GROCENES OF

## CLEMENTS & CO

Staple and Fancy Groceries

SPECIAL RATES TO STUDENTS

Confectionery, Fruit and Stationery Cheapest and Best Exclusive Agents of the A. I. C. High Grade Coffees

PHONE 895-L

St. Aubin Station, Morningside

SIOUX CITY, IOWA



Remembrances of our Sophomore Days

# YOUR EDUCATION

Is never complete until you have taken a practical Business Training. It does not matter what profession you are going to follow, you must be a business man and take your place among those who are trained in business methods and principles. The best place to secure your business training is at

# The Nat'l Business Training School

Where Penmanship, Bookkeeping, Shorthand, Typewriting, Telegraphy, Accounting, Rapid Calculation and all Modern Business Methods are taught by Experienced Business Men. Individual instruction. We guarantee satisfaction to our students. All former graduates are now filling good situations. We can always place more students than we have.

Address N. B. T. SCHOOL Sioux City, Iowa Send for Our Catalog



### REPEATING

The notion that one must pay from fifty dollars upwards in order to get a good shotgun has been pretty effectively dispelled since the advent of the Winchester Repeating Shotgun. These guns are sold within reach of almost everybody's purse. They are safe, strong, reliable and handy. When it comes to shooting qualities no gun made beats them. They are made in 12 and 16 gauge. Step into a gun store and examine one.

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS COMPANY

NEW HAVEN, CONN.

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED Individual, Firm and Bank Accounts Solicited

E. B. SPALDING, Vice President

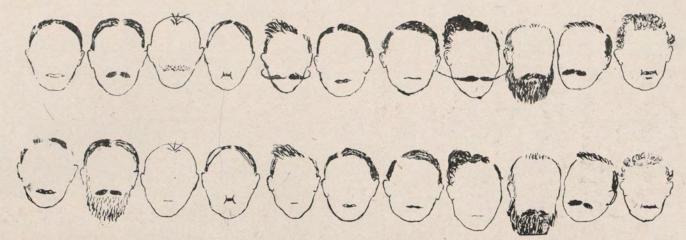
OFFICERS

G. N. SWAN, Ass't. Cashier GEO. P. DAY, Cashier Animal Husbandry and Stock Judging at Morningside College

SIOUX CITY, IOWA



Prize Production of A. G. Kichaeds



North End Faculty Row Before and After Taking

## JOHNSON & ARONSON

THE OLD RELIABLE

## Tailors and Clothiers

GARRY A COMPLETE LINE OF

Up-to-Date Clothing and Furnishing Goods at the Very Lowest Prices

NEW LOCATION AT 710-712 FOURTH STREET

Ten per cent. Discount to Professors and Students of the College

WHEN IN NEED OF GOOD

SHOES

T R Y-

MEIERSTEIN THE SHOEMAN

605 FOURTH ST.

SIOUX CITY

SHIP YOUR LIVE STOCK

TO

# Ingerson & West Co.

## Live Stock Commission Merchants

M. W. BALDWIN D. C. KITSELMAN W. H. TIMMEL Sioux City Iowa

J. H. ANTHONY

J. R. COE K. STROCK

Buying Orders Solicited Every Department in Charge of Capable and Energetic Men

ROOMS 217 and 219 EXCHANGE BLDG.

PHONE 397

BANK REFERENCES

Iowa State National Bank

Live Stock National Bank

# Haykeye Strain Barred PLYMOUTH ROCKS

Best General Purpose Fowl on Earth



OF

The above strain won at Cedar Rapids, Mitchell, Mason City and Luverne a big share of all regular and special prizes during the season of 1904-1905

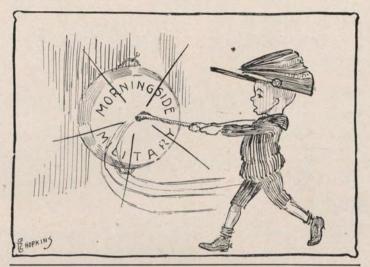
Exhibition and Fine Stock Birds for sale Prices reasonable



A First Prize Pullet, 1905

Yards Located at Morningside, About One file East of College. Visitors Welcome

MATT W. BALDWIN





### WHAT?

## MORNINGSIDE PANTORIUM

### WHERE?

## At Peters' Park, Morningside

### Students and Friends

We carry a complete line of samples for Gents' Clothing, and the work is done by the very best tailors in the United States.

Why not order your next suit from us and be in line?

### We Guarantee to Fit and Please You

Prices the Lowest, Styles the Latest and Quaiity the Best in the City. All Kinds of Silks and Woolens Cleaned, Dyed, Pressed and Mended AT REASONABLE RATES

Agents wanted in every town within a radius of two hundred miles to collect and deliver goods for us.

Our method is equal, if not superior to any firm in this city.

French Dry Cleaning a Specialty

Clothing Called for and Delivered to Any Part of the City

BENNETT BROTHERS, PROPS.

## BUSINESS AND PROFESSIONAL CARDS

T. HERBERT AUST Physician

OFFICE OVER U.S. CLOTHING STORE

Office Hours 9 to 12-1 to 5. Sunday 10 to 12

GEORGE ELLERD

Artistic Wall Paper and Pictures

DECORATING DONE ANYWHERE

For a good TRUNK OR BAG GO WHERE THEY ARE MADE

FACTORY FIFTH STREET, BETWEEN PIERCE AND DOUGLAS

H. N. BROTHERS

Physician and Surgeon

Office, Peters' Park, Morningside

Calls Answered Promptly Day or Night

E. M. CORBETT

MRS. A. J. TERHORST

HAIR DRESSING AND

700 Security Bank Building

SIOUX CITY, IOWA

MANICURINGPARLORS

Telephone 810-L

503-504 Metropolitan Blk

failing sight, by

DR. MARLENEE'S

'Common Sense Methods. have fitted is my reference. Artificial Eyes and all styles of Glasses carried in stock. OPTICAL PARLORS opp. Mondamin, over U. S. Clothing Store. Suite 5

P. A. SAWYER

WM. A. TURNER

SAWYER & TURNER

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

503 Security Bank Building

SIOUX CITY, IOWA

E. O. WERTZ

ALL KINDS OF

DRAYING AND TRUNK HAULING

PHONE 68-L4

BETTER THAN EVER-

INTER-STATE LIVE STOCK FAIR ASSOCIATION

Sioux City, Iowa, September 11, 12, 13, 14, 15 and 16, 1905



Heilman and Miss Swem discover an inspiring game, Wilhelm Tell

## The Des Moines Candy Kitchen

The Only Place in the City to get your Ice Cream and Candies

EVERYTHING IS HOME-MADE

**607 FOURTH STREET** 

# Morningside Dray and Transfer Company

Agency for the United States Express Co. and American Express Co. Money and Packages Received for all Parts of the World.

We make a Specialty of Hay Rack Parties, Picnics, Etc.

If you want your baggage taken down at student rates to the RIGHT DEPOT and ON TIME give us a call.

Nothing too Small or Nothing too

Large but We Can Haul It. \*

RAY H. DARLING, Prop.

IOWA PHONE 584-L3



black and smokeless powders and to take heavy loads easily. A famous gun for hard usage.

There are a lot of good duck stories in the **Marlin** Experience Book.

Free, with Catalogue, for 3 stamps.

42 Willow Street.

The Marlin Firearms Co.

42 Willow Street, NEW HAVEN, CONN.



The first impression might have been different if you had obtained a rear view

G. D. HANSON

C. E. FOGELQUIST

# G. D. HANSON & CO. Tailors

Clothiers. Batters and

Men's Furnishers

827 Fourth Street, Corner Jennings

Sioux City, Iowa

AUGUST WILLIGES

MANUFACTURER OF

Fine Furs

609 FOURTH ST.

SIOUX CITY, IOWA

LOOK UP THE

# DOW CLOTHING CO.

EVERYTHING NEW AND AT THE

LOWEST PRICES

# Security National Bank

UNITED STATES DEPOSITORY

Capital . . . \$250,000

Profits . . . 110,000

Deposits . . 2,200,000

We Solicit Your Business and Promise Satisfactory Treatment

W. P. MANLEY, President C. N. LUKES, Cashier

C. L. WRIGHT, Vice President T. A. BLACK, Vice President

C. W. BRITTON, Assistant Cashier

GEO.M.LYON & CO.

Guns, Bicycles, Tennis Goods, Etc.

416 Pearl St. SIOUX CITY, IA.

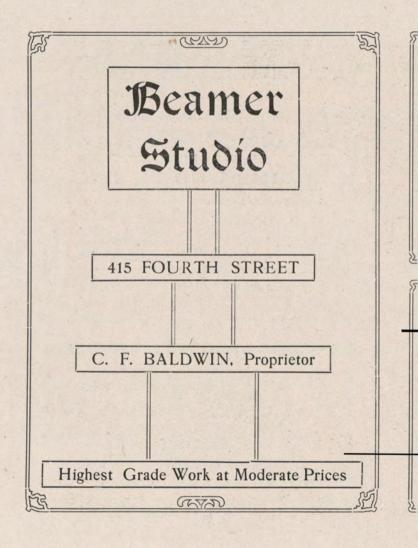
H. G. PEIRCE

E. B. BABCOCK

PEIRCE @ BABCOCK
LIVE STOCK COMMISSION MERCHANTS



ROOM 216 EXCHANGE BUILDING, SIOUX CITY STOCK YARDS
MAIN ENTRANCE FIRST FLOOR EXCHANGE BLDG., UNION STOCK YARDS, CHICAGO



# WILL H. BECK CO.

The Sioux City Jewelers
and Diamond Merchants

OUR SPECIALTIES ARE THE SALE OF-

Fine Diamonds, Good Watches, Sterling Silverware, Cut Glass and General Presentation Goods.

- MANUFACTURERS OF

School, College and Class Pins and Emblems

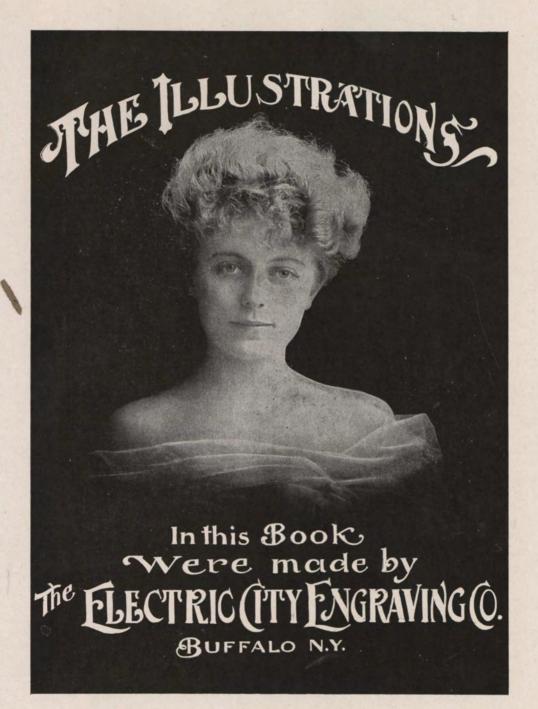
## J. F. HOPKINS & CO.

Real Estate and Exchange Agents

MM.

Have always handled a large amount of Morningside Properties and now have some Fine Bargains in improved, unimproved and acre properties.

ROOM 212, 413 1-2 NEBRASKA ST.



# La Velle & Bogan

### PLUMBING

GAS FITTING

STEAM AND HOT WATER
HEATING

Estimates Cheerfully
Given

Gas Fixtures a
Specialty

PHONE 822-L

513 FIFTH ST. SIOUX CITY, IOWA

Branch Office 725 MAIN ST., LE MARS, IOWA

How often have you heard it said?

"When I want anything good I go to Martin's==the Reliable Dry Goods House"

9. S. Martin & Co. Sioux City



SUMMER SCENES

# ACCURACY=\$35.00

Good clean work without variation, is the result of using....



The Chicago

Sent on approval, \$35. Strong, easy to operate, very durable. The low priced machine of high quality. The only Typewriter that has interchangeable steel type.

Send for our interesting booklet-mailed free ==

# CHICAGO WRITING MACHINE CO.

90-96 WENDALL STREET



CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

The Latest in

# PHOTOS



Special Rates Made to Students

To be had at the

# SEYMOUR STUDIO

R. V. WILCOX, Prop. 407 FOURTH ST.



Evans Makes a Flight

# Morningside College Printery

RICHARDS & SHAW, PROPRIETORS

DESIGNERS-

-PRINTERS-

-STATIONERS

OUT OF TOWN WORK GIVEN PROMPT ATTENTION

## WE PRINT

Letter Keads, Note Heads, Memo Heads, Note Books, Leaflets, Programs, Pamphlets, Wedding Stationery, Office Stationery, Fancy Stationery, Calling Cards, Posters, Circulars In Fact We Print Everything but Money

R. G. RICHARDS, MANAGER OF PRINTING DEPARTMENT

# The Collegian Reporter

Devoted to the Interests of Students, Teachers, Ministers and College Men. A A

SUBSCRIPTION \$1.00 A YEAR ADVERTISING RATES REASONABLE

W. H. SHAW, MANAGER

SIOUX CITY, IOWA

# **Houngberg**

611 Jourth Street

For Artistic Photos

An Exclusive Line of Mounts

# IF YOU WOULD WIN

Almost without exception our successful business men of today laid the foundation of their success by starting a savings account.

YOU cannot do better than follow in their footsteps.

We furnish the opportunity. You can make the starting deposit what you please.

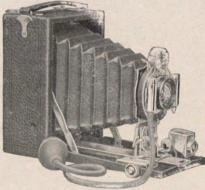
Interest compounded half-yearly on all savings deposits.

## <u>wo</u>odbury county savings bank

405-407 NEBRASKA STREET

Film Convenience--Optical Superiority

# No. 3 Folding Film Premo



Regularly equipped with 3. & L. Automatic Shutter and Planatograph Lens.

Uses daylight loading Premo Film Packs. Rack and Pinion Focusing, also Rack and Pinion Rising Front.

#### THE PRICE

No. 3 Folding Film Premo, 31/4 x 41/4		\$18.00
Do., for pictures 31/4 x 51/2		20.00
Do., for pictures 4 x 5		20.00

Send for Premo Catalogue

ROCHESTER OPTICAL CO.

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

1883

1905

## WM. GORDON

The Real Estate

Man

IOWA BLDG.

K

SIOUX CITY

REFERENCE: ANY BANK IN SIOUX CITY

# MYSTIC MILLING CO. Merchant Millers

Manufacturers and Exporters

Flour and Feed

USE MYSTIC FLOUR

# The State University of Iowa

OFFERS to the young men and women of the State the very best facilities and opportunities for collegiate and professional training.

In the strength of its faculties, the number and arrangement of its buildings, the resources of its laboratories, the extent of its libraries and museums, and the wealth of its general equip-

, the chirt stry surpasses over, solder caracteristic institution in the State.

Your attention is especially called to the superior facilities of the University for teaching

Science and Mathematics
Political Science and History
Education
Law Medicine
Homeopathic Medicine

English and Other Languages
Philosophy and Kindred Subjects
Engineering: Civil, Electrical,
Mining, Mechanical, Sanitary
Dentistry Pharmacy

Arrangements have been made whereby collegiate and professional courses may be combined so as to save one or two years' time in the completion of the work.

Free tuition may be had in the College of Liberal Arts.

If you are contemplating higher education you cannot afford to pass by the superior advantages offered by your State University.

When sending for free catalogues giving full information kindly indicate the course in which you are most interested.

Address PRESIDENT GEORGE R. McLEAN, Iowa City, Iowa

IOWA CITY is a town of beautiful homes and one of the most pleasant places of residence in the State. Its social, moral and religious influences equal those of any city in the State.

A. M. Jackson

J. G. Shumaker

## Jackson & Shumaker

The Libe Real Estate Men



705-6 Security Bank Building
Branch Office—Peters Park

E. G. STRAUB

E. S. STRAUB

### STRAUB BROTHERS

Pentists

707 FOURTH STREET

PHONE 704-J

SIOUX CITY, IOWA



Harding: "Gosh, but it's slippery"

# The University of Washington

Founded 1855

THOMAS F. KANE, Ph. D., President

Organized 1861

#### OTHER OFFICERS

HARRY CANBY COFFMAN, A. B., Librarian
HERBERT T. CONDON, LL B., Registrar and Secretary of Faculty
WILLIAM MARKHAM, Secretary Board of Regents
ANNIE HOWARD, Preceptress
ELIZABETH PEARL MCDONNELL, A. B. Cataloguer in the Library
WILLIAM B. HAMPSON, M. E., University Engineer and Director
of Shop Work

### College of Liberal Arts

Leading to the degrees of A. B. and B. S.

### College of Engineering

Leading to the degrees of B. S., C. E., M. E., and E. E.

Courses Electrical Mechanical Civil

Chemical

ALMON H. FULLER, M. S., C. E., DEAN

### School of Mines

Leading to the degrees of B. S. and E. M.

Courses | Mining | Metallurgical | Short Course

MILNOR ROBERTS, A. B., E. M. DEAN

### School of Pharmacy

Leading to the degrees of Ph. G. and B. S. CHARLES WILLIS JOHNSON, Ph. C., Ph. D., DEAN

### School of Law

Leading to the degree of LL. B. A diploma from this School of Law admits to practice in all the courts of Washington without the requirement of passing the bar examination. (Session Laws of 1903)

JOHN T. CONDON, LL. M. DEAN

### Graduate School

Leading to the degrees of A. M. and M. S. J. ALLEN SMITH, PH. D., DEAN

### THE FIRST SEMESTER OF THE COLLEGE YEAR 1905-06 OPENS SEPTEMBER

Tuition free. Rooms at the University dormotories rent for \$12.00 per semester of four and a half months. The cost of table board at the University Dining Hall is \$13.50 per month.

For complete or departmental catalogue, apply to

### HERBERT T. CONDON, Registrar

University Station, Seattle, Washington

## MORNING SIDE REAL ESTATE OFFICE

HAVE for sale a large list of Residences,

suitable for **HOMES**Also beautifully situated Building
Lots. Houses of all de-**FOR** prices and parscriptions for rent. Send

Also beautifully situated Building

a pleasure to show our property. SALE

If you are interested, write us for

Lists and other information.

### CUSHMAN @ MILLER

PETERS PARK, MORNING SIDE



### Prize Production of R. G. Richards



I don't know whether "Yule" go sleigh-riding or not







2010:141,05.71



