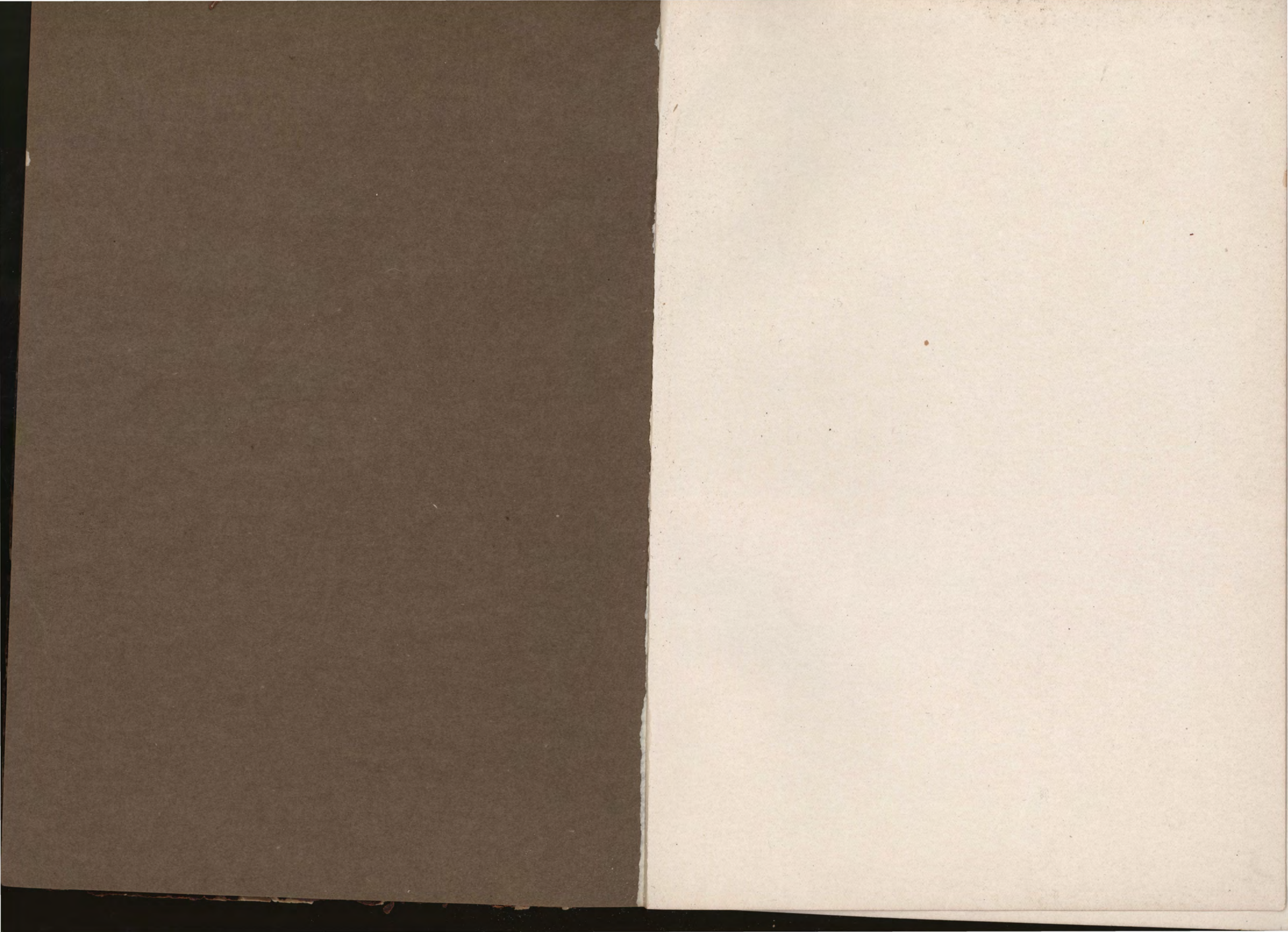




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The Sioux, 1914

Annual Year Book

Published by the

Junior Class

of

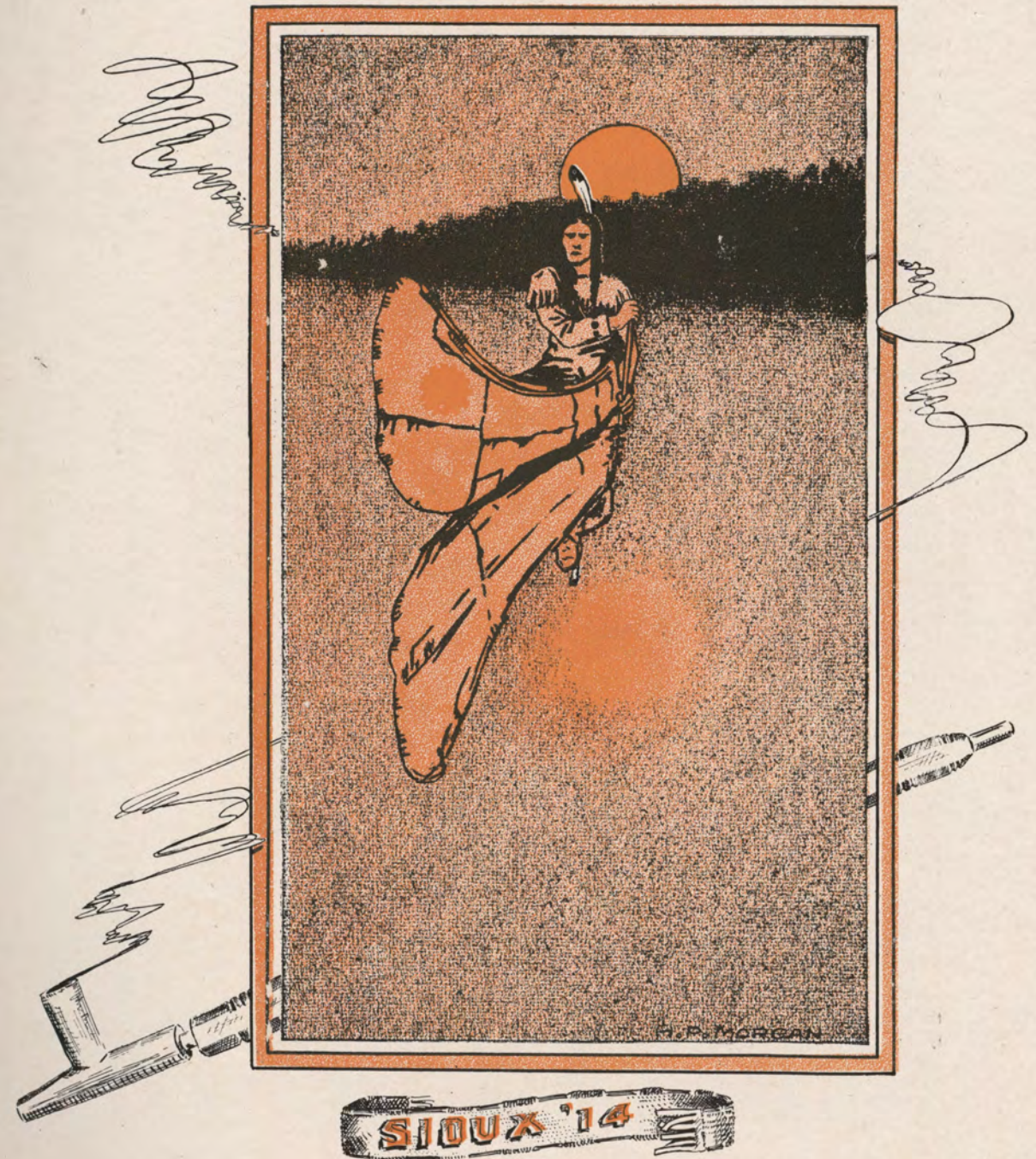
Morningside College

Sioux City, Iowa

Volume XII.

The Staff

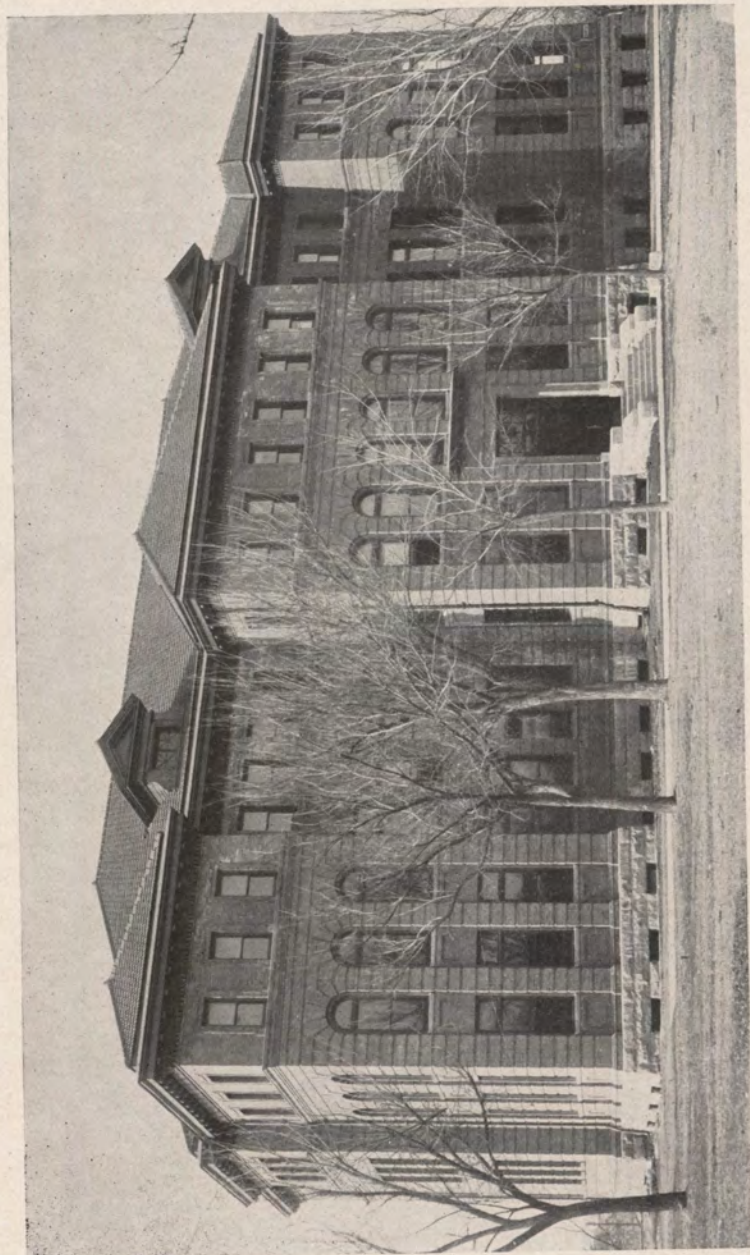
C. L. BARKS	Editor in Chief
W. A. McCURDY	Business Manager
MABEL PECAUT	Assistant Editor
L. L. WRIGHT	Assistant Business Manager
H. P. MORGAN	Artist
J. D. KOLP	Photographer
HELEN GIEHM	Classes
H. C. BIGGLESTONE	Athletics
E. S. FULLBROOK	Forensics
JEAN WHITTEMORE	Literary
ISOBEL WEBB	Societies
CAROLINE EADS	Alumni
R. W. HENDERSON	Organizations
LAURA BELT	Calendar
RUTH RIEKE	Jokes
LOLA BROWNELL	Assistant Photographer
H. M. COBBS	Assistant Athletics





Dedication

To Alfred Edwin Craig, Ph. D.,
D. D., who has already led
Morningside College through
one great crisis, and to whom we look
for inspiration and leadership in the
building of the Greater Morningside
of the future, the class of 1914 re-
spectfully dedicate this Book.



NEW MAIN HALL

Morningside College---A Forecast

PRESIDENT ALFRED E. CRAIG

COMPARED with others, Morningside College can boast of but a brief history. Founded less than a score of years ago she has not had time to gather those rich traditions which form so large an asset in many older institutions. But during these few short years of her active career she has had an uninterrupted course of progress. A splendid beginning has been made in buildings. Main Hall, rebuilt after the fire, of reinforced concrete, perfectly fireproof, stands among the very best college buildings in the country. An endowment of \$400,000 has been accumulated, which is surely a splendid beginning considering the short period in which it has been gathered. A splendid body of upwards of five hundred students throngs the halls, which is prophetic of the still better things to come when the greater equipment shortly to be realized has been secured.

From the very first a high standard of scholarship has been the determined aim of the institution. This purpose has been steadfastly followed, even when it seemed necessary to draw upon future prospects to maintain the same. But the outcome has fully vindicated the faith of those who heroically faced deficit and threatened defeat in order to hold up the standard which had been set as the ideal of this young institution. The vision, the faith, the courage and ultimate triumph of Bishop Lewis will ever have an outstanding place among the splendid achievements of our Methodism. His was that splendid Christian optimism which "planned great things for God, and expected great things from God." The past is secure. But what of the future?

It cannot be denied that we are in a period of educational transition. Old ideas are being challenged, new aims are urgently set before us and amidst this scene of dissolving views we do well to inquire what reasonable hope we can hold up for continuance. Vocational education is becoming the vogue. As a result of this change the fearful are beginning to inquire if the day of the small College is not past? Is the time not close when we will be required to surrender our educational position and leave the field to these greater institutions? Let it be frankly admitted that the independent College, depending upon voluntary gifts for its support, will in but few instances be able to successfully enter into this field of vocational competition. When this concession has been made it still remains to inquire whether there is left a place for the College as such. We believe there is. To successfully fill such a place is the modest aim of Morningside College. Let us ascertain what this implies.

We must first make a clear distinction between the College and the University. The American University is an aggregate of Colleges, only one of which is devoted to strictly collegiate training of undergraduate students. Following this undergraduate work is the graduate work of a collegiate character which is becoming an increasingly important



CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

feature. Then there are the several professional schools, fitting men for life's vocations, such as the law, medicine, dentistry, pharmacy, and other related professions. In addition to these professional Colleges there is growing up an important group which may be designated technical institutions, where the engineer, the farmer, the mechanic may receive expert training to fit them for the deft, the delicate, the scientific demands of our complex and highly organized modern civilization. It will be observed that the independent College enters but one field of this great scope of educational competition, that of undergraduate collegiate work. Here is the real sphere for such an institution as Morningside College aims to be.

For such an institution there is a most hopeful outlook. It remains for it to preserve the true idealism of education. We believe that we have not yet surrendered to that vocational clamor that would reduce education to the low level of merely equipping our youth to successfully enter into the commercial competition of the day. We hold it is quite as important to make a life as to make a living. When a people is poor, when subsistence is hard and living is scant there may be much excuse for neglecting the higher things of thought in the hard struggle to maintain a hold on life at all. But as our resources increase there ought to be many who will have ability and the disposition to seek that enrichment of life that comes from the broader intimacy with all that is best in literature, philosophy and science. When riches have the glamor of newness they may seem all satisfying, but when a people has had the time to meditate on real values they usually come to the conclusion of John Milton when he said, "No man is ever truly rich with what he carries in his pocket or holds in his hand. Real wealth is of the head and the heart." To intensify a love for this higher riches is the mission of the College. To do this does not necessarily require enormous physical equipment. It may seem a far call from the College of today to that ideal suggested by Garfield when he declared that Mark Hopkins on one end of a log and a boy on the other made the ideal College. Yet his remark may suggest reflection.

To meet this ideal the small College is peculiarly well prepared. This is true because a genuine education can never be handed out machine made. It must involve personality. Intimate contact between the instructor and the student is fundamental. This demands small units for its most perfect realization. Immense mobs of students, thronging the halls of some great University may make great impression upon the imagination of the bystander, but when we seek individual results a smaller grouping will meet the requirements more ideally. Other elements enter into the composition of a satisfactory school for immature youth, such as the student graduated from our secondary schools is likely to be. The moral and religious atmosphere which surrounds the institution is no small factor in the minds of many careful parents. They do not relish the idea of training their children with scrupulous care during the period of childhood, and then at the most susceptible and critical time of life turning them over to the cold mercies of a state institution where the personal elements are reduced to the vanishing point and where such vices as flourish in large groups of unregulated youth are sure to



PRESIDENT'S HOME

run riot. It may be taken for granted that the large University will always fail to meet the educational desires of all the people. The place of the small College seems secure.

This may be a good place to indicate some of the peculiar advantages Morningside College possesses which become great factors in her future outlook. She has a strategic position. Located in a beautiful suburb of a thriving city there are offered the advantages of the quiet retreat and the energetic life of a throbbing center of activity and interest. As the city grows, which it is destined to do at a most rapid pace, the College cannot help but share in this prosperity. The fact that it will afford a large number of young people from Sioux City opportunity to secure a College education and yet to remain at home while they do so is an important feature. Surrounding Morningside College is one of the most prosperous sections of country anywhere to be found. The rapid advance of land values in the past few years indicates this. The natural result is that the children of these wealthy land owners naturally desire something of the culture and larger equipment that the College has to offer. The fact that we are so far removed from the other institutions of the state has its advantages also. While the southeastern part of the state is crowded thick with Colleges, Morningside stands as the solitary representative of a first grade College in the northwestern quarter of the state. The rapid development of the states west of us will doubtless have an effect upon our future and we may hope to attract an increasing number of students from that section.

To meet these growing needs of the College a large program has been adopted. The immediate aim is to secure \$200,000 for buildings and improvements. This implies the payment for the work already done on the fine Main Hall and the new heating plant already installed, also the building of a Gymnasium and a Dormitory for women. This campaign is already launched and is meeting with such cordial approval by the people to whom we have appealed that it is safe at this time to say that it will be carried to a successful completion. The next feature on our program will be a campaign for more endowment. The fact that the Rockefeller foundation has helped us in the past is enough to assure that when we are ready to undertake another enterprise they will come to our assistance. Already the friends of the College are talking of doubling the endowment as a suitable celebration of the passage of our first quarter of a century milestone, which will occur in 1919. Indeed the more enthusiastic insist that the full million dollar mark ought to be our goal. Certain it is that Morningside College is destined to move along a line of progress which will assure a place among the foremost institutions of her class.



GRACE METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH



INTERIOR VIEW



REV. HERBERT A. KECK

The College Church

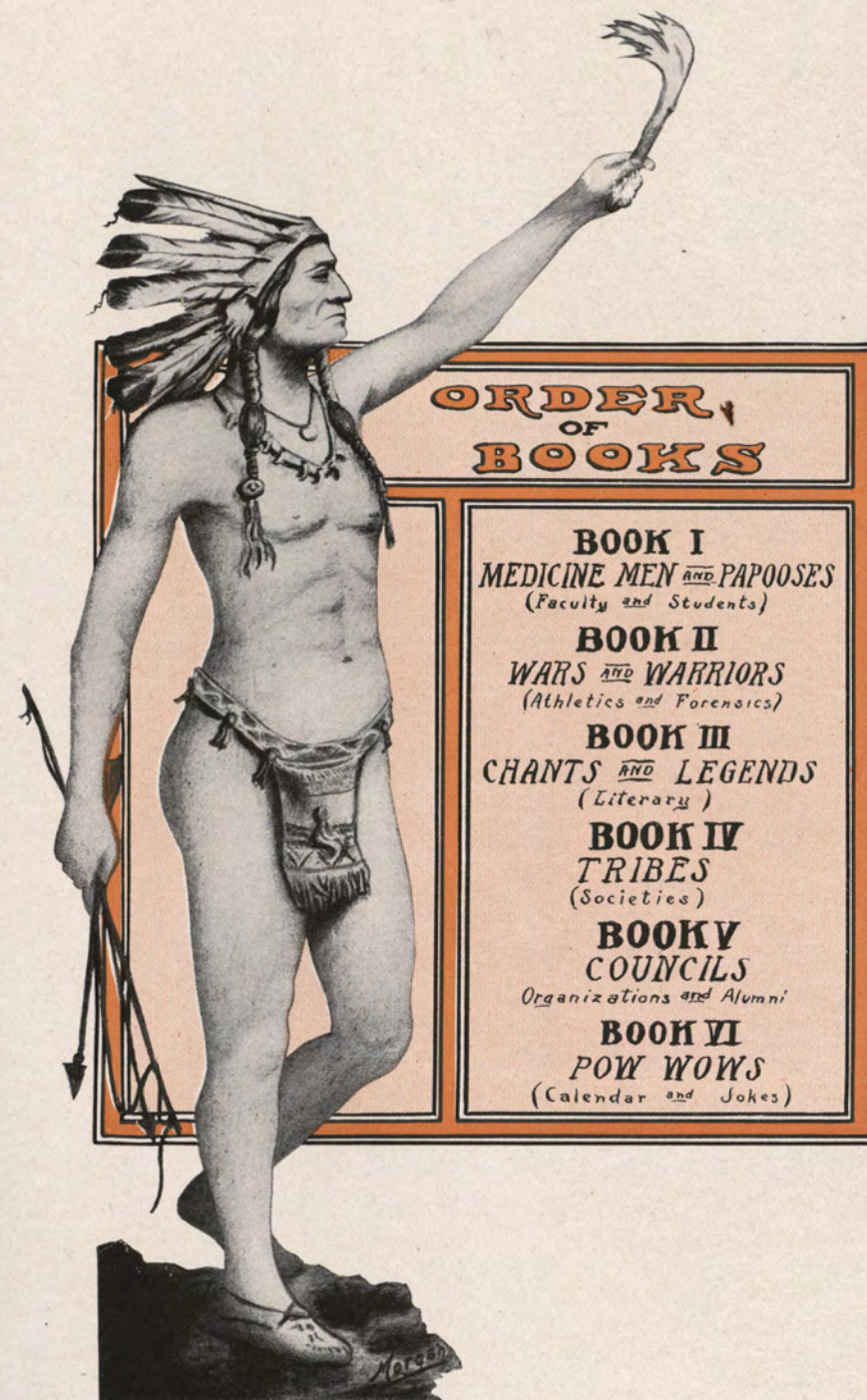
Grace Methodist Episcopal Church of Morningside, situated at the south end of the campus, may well be called the College Church. It is here that the larger part of the student body finds its church home. It is here that Morningside College has always found a friend. Last spring when Main Hall was a mass of ruins and our class rooms gone, the trustees of Grace Church tendered us the use of their building and we were able to carry on class work without interruption. This plan continued until the completion of our New Main Hall late last fall. We cannot in words express our appreciation of the kindness of the church at every opportunity and especially in this particular instance.

However, we are glad that when Grace Church was searching for a man to take the pulpit about to be vacated by Dr. Wasser, Morningside College was able to step forward and present one of its graduates for this all-important position. Rev. Herbert A. Keck, of the class of '01, although one of the young men of the Conference, was chosen for this leading pulpit of Northwest Iowa. The same spirit which was manifest in his work in oratory and debate while in College is making itself felt in Grace Church. The large auditorium is crowded nearly every Sunday; and residents of Morningside and students alike are being inspired and elevated by the earnestness and eloquence of this man.

We are glad that the Church and the College are thus able to co-operate. May this spirit of mutuality continue in the days to come.

Officers
of the
Board of Trustees

E. C. HEILMAN, M. D.	President
C. W. PAYNE	Vice President
J. C. LOCKIN	Secretary
L. J. HASKINS	Treasurer
J. G. SHUMAKER	Auditor
F. D. EMPEY	Field Secretary
NORMAN McCAY	Field Secretary



Foreword

Since the publication of the 1913 Sioux, we have witnessed many changes in Morningside College. We have seen our Main Hall swept away in flames and a new fire-proof building erected in its place. We have a new heating plant and every expectation of a complete new gymnasium within the coming year. Our record in inter-collegiate activities during the past twelve months has never been surpassed. Surely this has been a year of achievement.

During this period of advancement, the 1914 Sioux has tried to keep pace. We have not tried to excel any previous efforts, we have simply endeavored to embody some new ideas and features in our work in order to make an annual worthy of our institution. In so far as we have succeeded we leave for you to judge. Throughout the construction of the book we have had but one aim in view, to help in the realization of a Greater Morningside; and we feel that in this great purpose every student of Morningside is with us. We thank you for your co-operation and support and if in any way we have erred we ask your charity.



BOOK I

Medicine Men and Papooses

—SIOUX '14—



MEDICINE MEN
(FACULTY)

Notations 1951



ALFRED EDWIN CRAIG, Ph.D., D. D.

President *Deceased*

Professor of Biblical Literature



SIDNEY LEVI CHANDLER, A. M.

Dean of the Faculty *Deceased*

Professor of History



AGNES B. FERGUSON, A. M.

Acting Dean of Women *Deceased*

Professor of German



Notations 1951



FRED EMORY HAYNES, Ph. D.

Registrar *Deceased*

Professor of Economics and Sociology



HELEN ISABELLA LOVELAND, A. B.

Professor of English *Deceased*



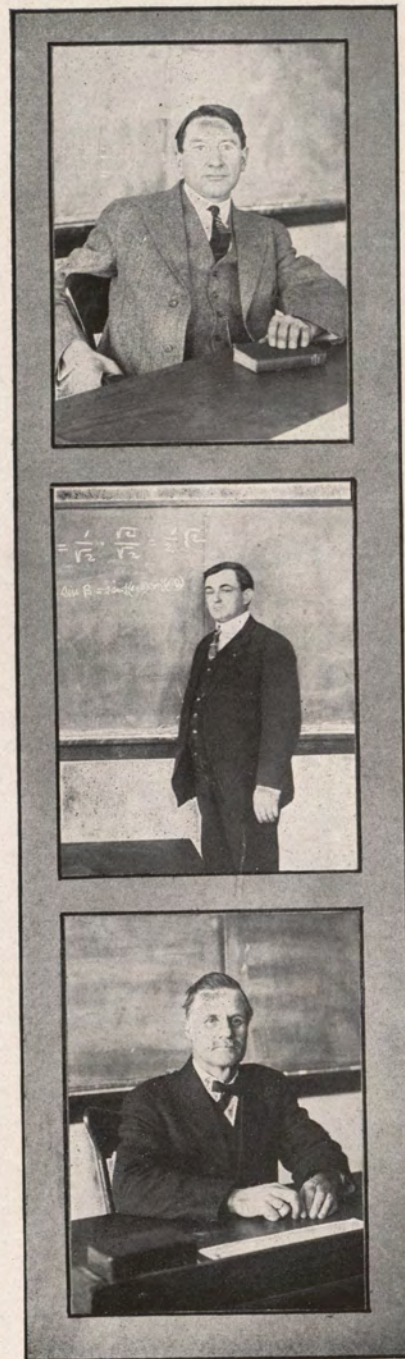
HAROLD STILES, Ph. D.

Principal of the Academy

Professor of Physics



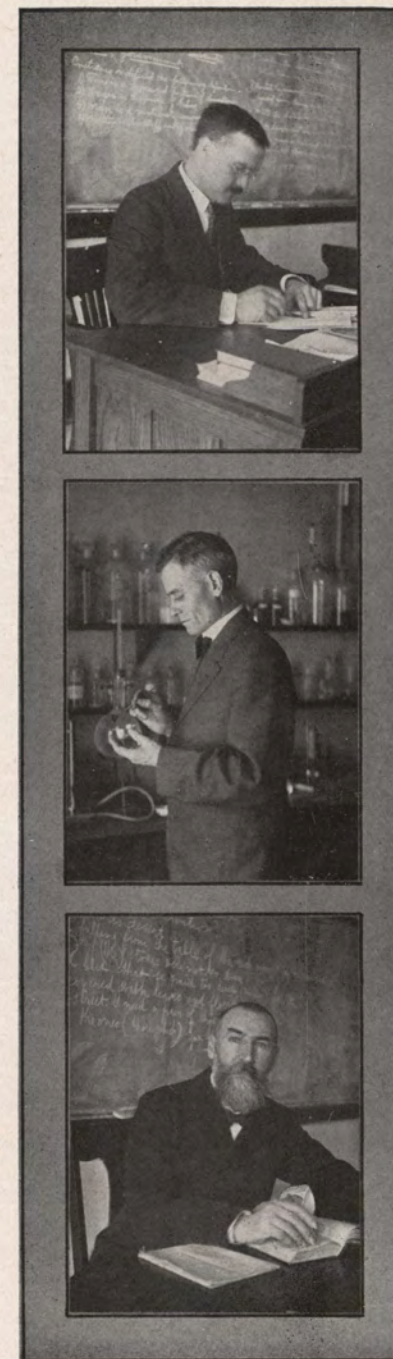
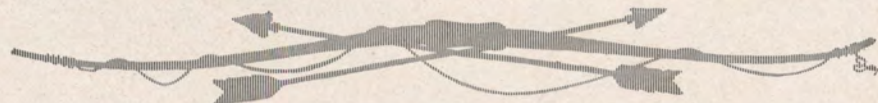
notes 1951



was at 1951 Commencement
HENRY F. KANTHLENER, A. M. *but*
Professor of Greek *retired*

ROBERT N. VAN HORNE, Ph. B.
Professor of Mathematics
out in Idaho
retired

EPHENOR A. BROWN, A. M.
Professor of Education *deceased*



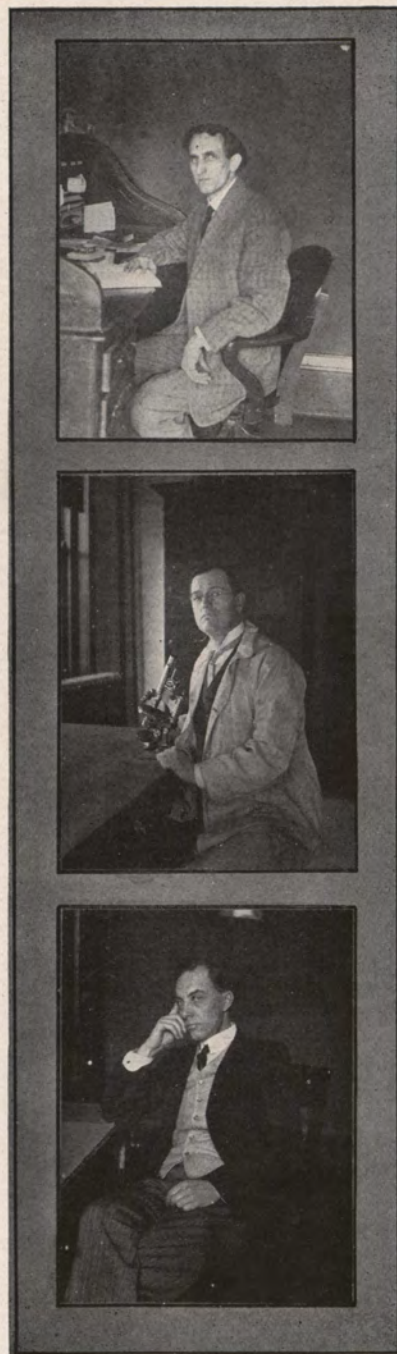
HERBERT GRANT CAMPBELL A. M.
Professor of Philosophy *deceased*

JAMES AUSTIN COSS, M. S.
Professor of Chemistry
at 1951
Commencement,
retired

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



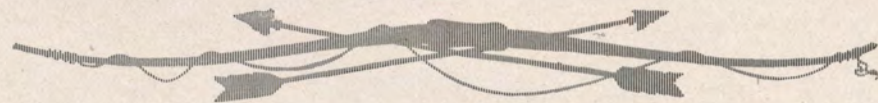
notes 1951



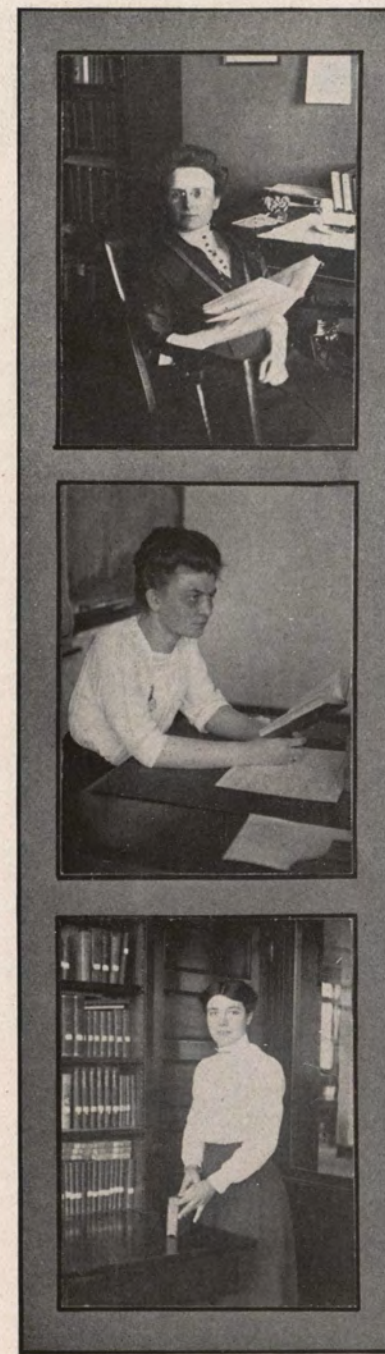
CHARLES ALMER MARSH, B. S.
Professor of Public Speaking

THOMAS C. STEPHENS, M. D.
Secretary of the Faculty
Professor of Biology Deceased

ORWIN ALLISON MORSE
Director of the Conservatory of Music



notes 1951



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

EDITH HADLEY, A. M.
Instructor in German
was here at 1950
Commencement

MARTHA CLARK SANBORN
Librarian





MABEL ELIZABETH BROWN
Instructor in Expression



HORACE L. HOUGHTON, Ph.B., B. D.
Lecturer in Sociology



PEARL ALICE WOODFORD, Ph. B.
Associate Professor of English
In poor health 1951
married
Chicago is her home



JASON M. SAUNDERSON, A. B.
Director of Physical Education
Instructor in Mathematics
Deceased



WALLACE MAC MURRAY, A. M.
Instructor in English



PAUL MAC COLLIN, A. B.
Instructor in Voice Culture
Teaching 1951





CECIL BURLEIGH

Instructor in Violin

*Became very famous
composer*



FAITH FOSTER WOODFORD, A. B.

Instructor in Pianoforte

Still teaching 1951



JAMES REISTRUP

Instructor in Pianoforte

still teaching 1951



MAE EDITH WOOD, A. B.

Teacher in Pianoforte



CHARLES A. TEMPLEMAN

Teacher of Banjo, Mandolin and Guitar



BERTHEMIA McCARTHY, A. B.

Instructor in Academy Latin

*1950
At 1951 Commencement
retired teacher*





*MARGARET GAY DOLLIVER, A. B.

Dean of Women

Deceased

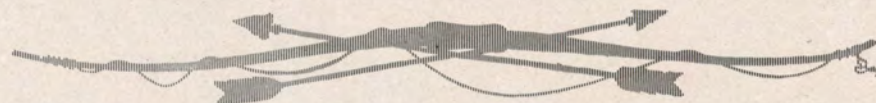


*LILLIAN ENGLISH DIMMITT, A. M.

Professor of Latin

retired - 82 in 1951
at all college festivities.
celebrated her 95th birthday
Feb. 10, 1961

*Absent on leave.



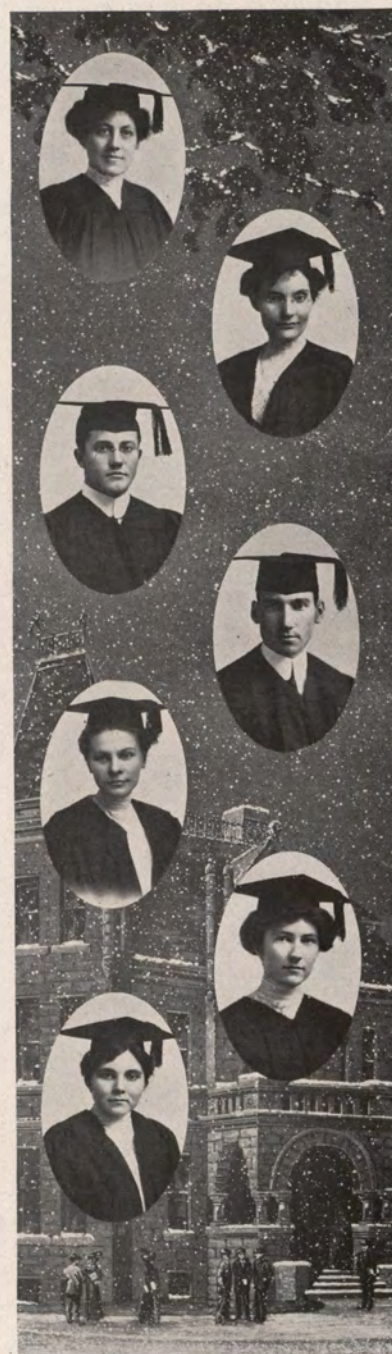
Thirty



PAPOOSES
(CLASSES)

Notes 1951

SIoux '1914



SARAH ANN BLEAKLY.....Galva
Class Stenographer

LILLIAN EDITH BOWER.....Correctionville
Class Latin Shark

SILAS ALONZO BRALEY.....Cherokee
Official Class Yellmaster
Became professor of Chemistry, U. of W.

JOHN ELY BRIGGS.....Eagle Grove
Class Genius
Prof. of History at Iowa U. did in 1950's

ELLA SEAVER CAMPBELL.....Sioux City
Class Conscience

FLORENCE ELLEN CAIN.....Sioux City
Class English Slave

JOCY IRENE CARTER.....Whiting
Class Jester
Teaches in Nebraska



Notes 1951

SIoux '1914

*Spirit Lake
Spencer Ia*

(Mrs Irving Doudna)
AUDREE IRENE DAVIE.....Sioux City
Class Artist

LORNA MARIE DISTAD.....Sioux City
*net married
works in S.C.*
Class Bachelor Maid

SUSAN ALOIS EADS.....Tyndall, S. D.
Class Ford Automobilist

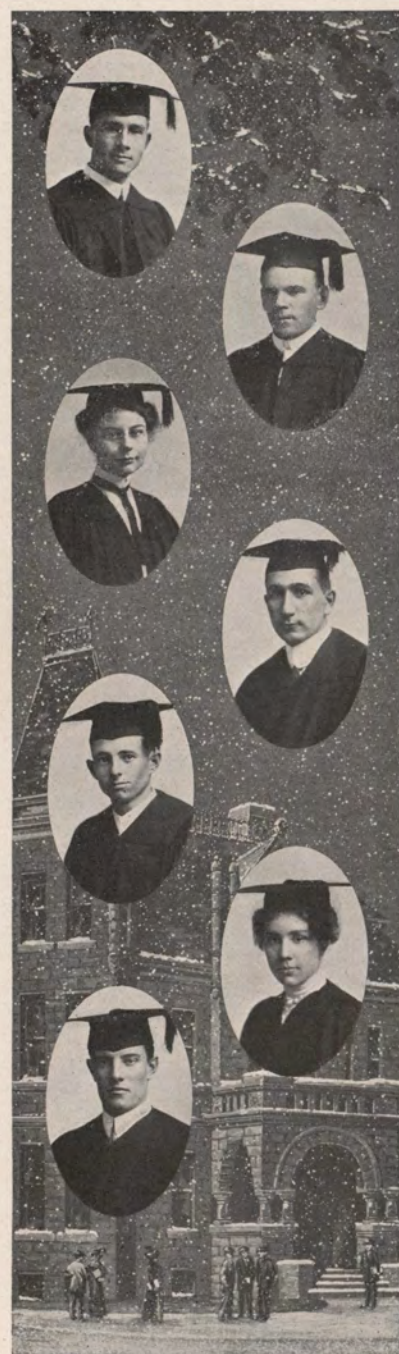
JOSEPH HENRY EDGE.....Humboldt
Class Brownstudy
a Methodist minister

CATHERINE E. ELLIOTT.....Olathe, Kan.
Class Booster

WILLIAM CLEVELAND EVANS...Sioux City
Class Silent Thinker

ALELIA URSULA FISH.....Quimby
Class Model Student





Sells Insurance, S.S.C. Neb. & P.C. Ia.
ROY HITT GARLOCK.....Sioux, Neb.
Class Grandfather

HOWARD GRAHAM.....Sioux City
Class Math Shark

MARY ANNETTA HALL.....Colo
Class Hard Worker

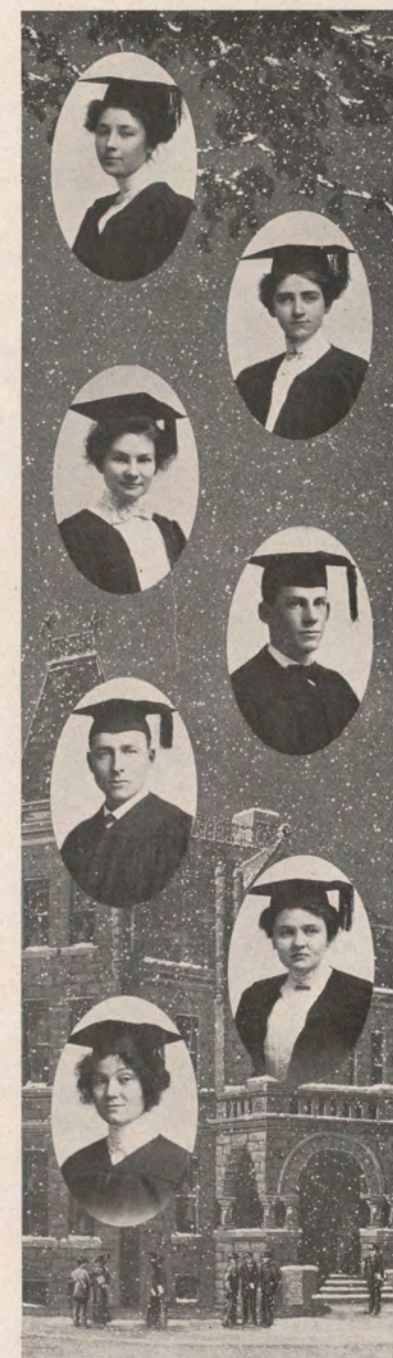
FRANK PRESTON JOHNSON.....Sioux City
Class Oratorical Wonder

deserted his family & wife Florence Montgomery Kingsbury
LESLIE HERBERT KINGSBURY..Ponca, Neb.
Class Prize Fusser

EVA INEZ LEAZER.....Sioux City
Class Juvenile Expert

ALLAN CLARKE LEMON.....Le Mars
Class Insurgent Editor

Lives with his family in Colorado (7) State College



married Horace Morgan
GRACE FLORENCE LOGAN.....Spencer
Class Precise Girl

MARY ELMIRA MCCUTCHEON...Sioux City
Class History Whale

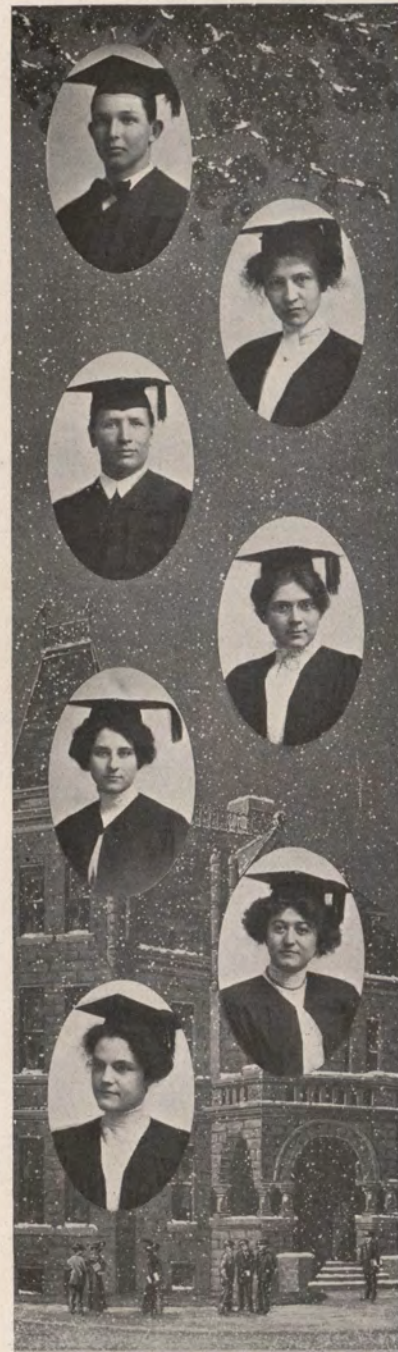
ms. Leslie Kingsbury - when left to support her family became Class "Queen"
FLORENCE MAVIS MONTGOMERY.Sioux City
Alumni secretary at M.C. later moved to Florida
VINCENT EVERET MONTGOMERY.Sioux City
Class Crack Athlete
Deceased

HORACE GEORGE MERTEN.....Garner
Class Memory

ALICE MOWER.....Sioux City
Class Modesty *Deceased*

MINNIE NELSON.....Wakefield, Neb.
Class Mimmehaha





Attorney & Judge
GEORGE WEBSTER PRICHARD.....Onawa
Class Infant Extraordinary

EVA WILSON RANDOLPH.....Sioux City
Class Cheerful Helper *Deceased*

JOHN L. RALSTON.....Sioux City
Class Loquacious Benedict

Head of Ord Surgery Dept, in a hospital in Chicago
ANNA RIEKE.....Kingsley
Class Substantial Smile

VERA ROWE.....Sioux City
Class Quizzical Spectator

ms. Harry Milligan
LOTTIE LOUISE SANDERS.....Sioux City
Class Leading Lady *has 1 son & some grandchildren*

EDNA SIMON.....Ida Grove
Class Germaniac



ms. Hal Hudson
HAZEL MAGDALENE SHUMAKER..Sioux City
Class Sympathetic Sociologist
attended 1951 College Commencement

HELEN ELIZABETH WEDGWOOD..Sioux City
Class Basketball Center
Secretary to minister at Grace M.E. Church

DAVID LAWRENCE WICKENS...Avon, S. D.
Class Sturdy Hercules
Became Senior Economist for U.S. Home near Wash. D.C., in Va.

SARA RACHEL WHITEHOUSE....Cherokee
ms. Elsie Bradley Class Militant Suffragette

ms. Jean Berkstrasser
INEZ WHITNEY.....Aurelia
Quelley Colorado Class Optimist (Spoken for)

JEAN WEED WHITEMORE.....Sioux City
names - ms. Rynolds Class Busy Member *Chicago, Ill.*

Became chiropactor in Washington State
JACOB HENRY WINTERRINGER.....Oto
Class Cardiac Specialist

ms. Vernon Green
LAVANCHA MARIE WOOD.....Sioux City
Class Engaged Girl (not the only)
Since 1945 they have lived in Alaska, in charge of an orphanage at Fairbanks,





OLD HENS(?)



JUNIOR SENIOR BOAT RIDE '14



JUNIORS IN BINGVILLE



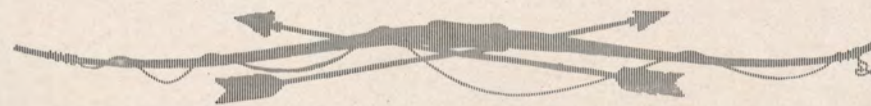
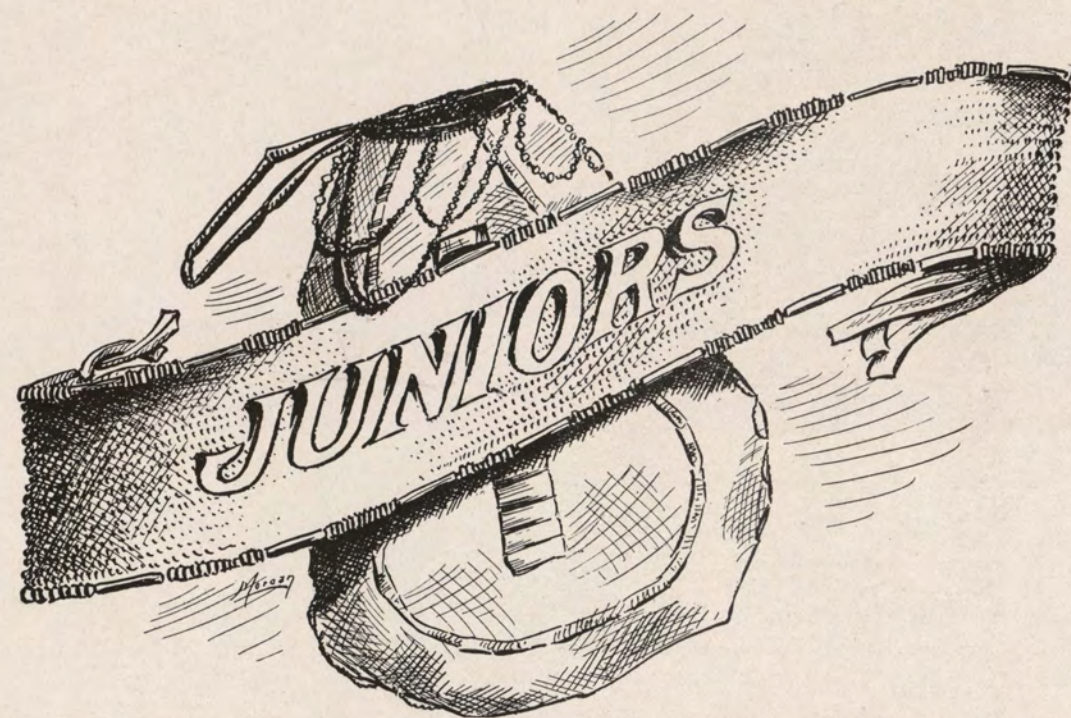
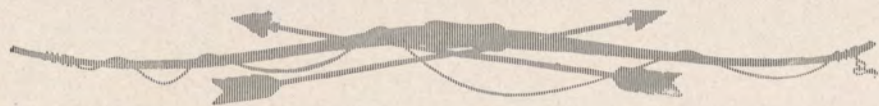
JUST A BLUFF



THE H. C. REPRESENTATIVES
TRACK 1913



SIANSARA





LAURA L. BELT
Vice President
Sioux City

"Beltie" could coax the man out of the moon. A clever brain and determined will hidden behind pleasing manners, distracting eyes and dimples, make a dangerously effective force. However, Laura has done nothing serious yet, except graduate from Music, Expression, class herself a Junior—and is still in her teens. But there is no limit to what she may do—



LUCILE MORGAN
Secretary-Treasurer
South Sioux City, Neb.

Lucile is another very young lady who has attended to business and collected the necessary credits to be a Junior at the age when most of us are entering college. And she graduated from Expression last year besides. Just to show how energetic she is she lives in South Sioux and crosses the Missouri on the way to classes every morning.



VICTOR W. HORNEY, President
Le Mars

Dear old chubby, pink-cheeked "Fizz!" Always jolly, yet serious enough for study, society, journalism and about 'steen hours of fussing a week. A leader in Y. M. and rough-houses. Hails from Le Mars, the birthplace of other Morningside notables. Not an athlete himself, but a peach of a rooster. Had a steady girl once but she left school—just writes letters now.



ISOBEL L. WEBB
Sioux City

Isobel is some relation of Old King Cole, we judge. She is certainly jolly—born and been that way ever since, from appearances. Her laugh is frequent, whole-souled and infectious. It can be quenched only by poetry, the Browning variety especially. She enjoys everything else in her busy school life as only a worker can. She is an authority on all society matters.



L. ALICE KLIPPEL
Britt

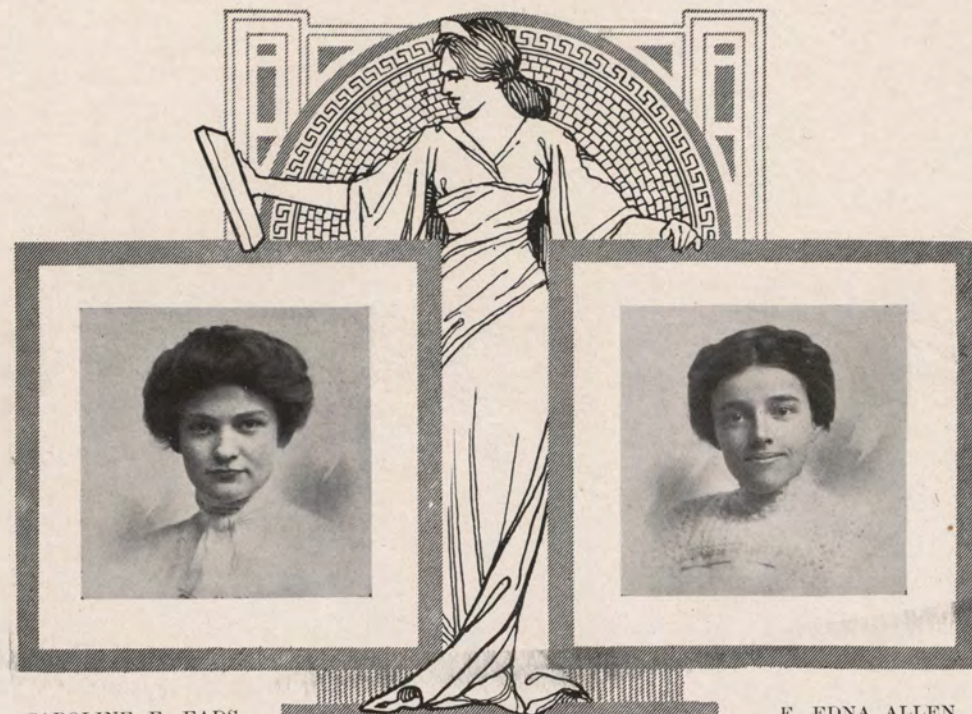
Alice is one of the chosen few who are majoring in Latin. The class needs more of these courageous souls. Alice has followed the fortunes of "1914" through all its trials and stunts. Her friends appreciate her steadfast good nature and her gentle disposition. She comes to chapel regularly and is an active member of the Y. W. A worker in anything.



MYRON O. INSKO
Knierim

"Yea Verily," a friend to all, a printer by trade, a soldier by occupation, a preacher by calling, a debater of no little skill, a biological shark, and may even be found occasionally at his books. A lover of language—can utter more words in a minute than any man on the campus. The foreign fields are his goal.





CAROLINE F. EADS
Tyndall, S. D.

"Pug" pouting, or "Pug" merry—and her smile is as quick and flashing as her wit—is an interesting person to talk to, full of vivid life and decisive of opinion. Her moods and her affections are as changeable as March weather, now warm, now cold. She is very energetic, be it work or play. A tennis and basketball enthusiast.

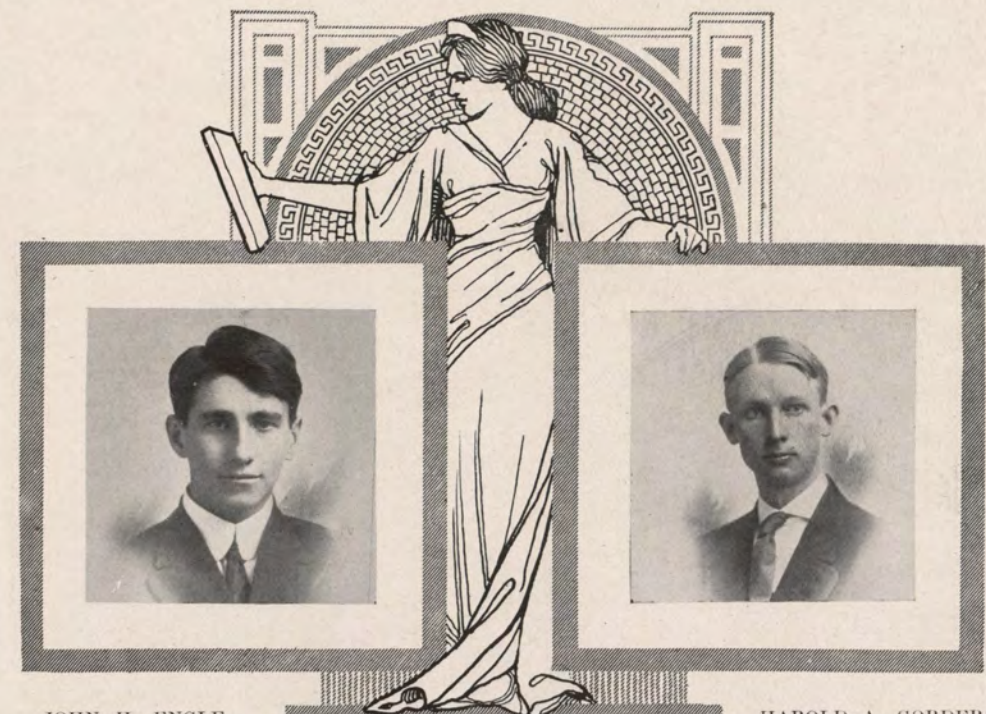


HAROLD M. COBBS
Sioux City

"Rusty" is a good old scout, an athlete and debater, and a modest man withal that dislikes to have his picture taken, though not afraid to speak up in Psych. His hobby is hunting and his favorite and oft repeated command is, "Well, shut the door!" He has several "M's" to his credit and as many sweaters to his back.

F. EDNA ALLEN
Alta

Take a quick brain, a sassy tongue, a mischievous humor, a large heart, and much courage, and pack them into a small body, and you have Edna. But don't forget loyalty—to friends, school and religion. Optimistic, too, and such a worker! A very Puritan for doing her duty—were there more like her, life would go more smoothly.



JOHN H. ENGLE
Ainsworth, Neb.

He hails from the sand hills of Nebraska, which accounts for his grit. A hard worker, a steadfast friend, optimistic, jovial, serious only when preaching a sermon or reciting in class. A faithful adherent of the cinder path. Chivalrous at all times. East End is his Mecca. Considers duty his master and is looking forward to ministry in the foreign field.

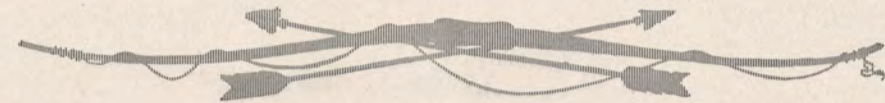


TRACIA BREGMAN
Hull

Miss Bregman takes life seriously—more seriously than need be, perhaps. She studies hard, gets good grades and works steadily towards her purpose. She is going to be a missionary. She is a very active member of Whitfield Church and belongs to the Volunteer Band. We look to her to help the class keep up the Morningside record in the foreign field.

HAROLD A. GORDER
Moorhead

"Gorder" may be small of stature, but he has a mighty supply of energy, and a large capacity for work. His favorite recreation is dealing with mathematical problems and working out new chemical properties. A firm believer in co-education. A promising debater, having acquired skill in that line in his academic days. His aspirations rest upon the judges' bench.



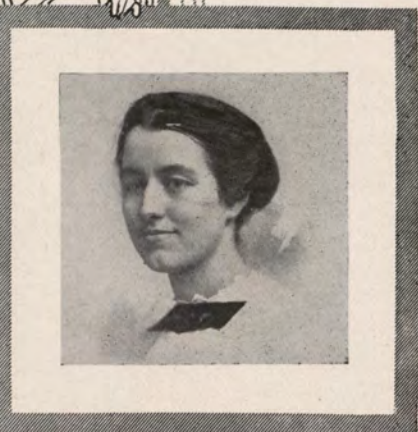
notes 1951

SIoux 1914



FLORENCE A. LONG
Sioux City

Florence is a Mathematics shark—she proves it by coming to a 7:40 class four times a week. And still she is consistently cheerful and unhurried of aspect. Surely hers are ways of peace and of no trouble to the faculty. Willing and helpful at all times, we think Morningside would appreciate several more like her.



MARGIE DOOLITTLE
Sibley

Margie is a worker. She works first of all for Morningside, she works for her class, she worked on the Junior Girls' basketball team, and on all our class stunts, she works on her studies, she works and boosts all along the line! She is full of loyalty and school spirit, a cheerful, pleasant companion and classmate.



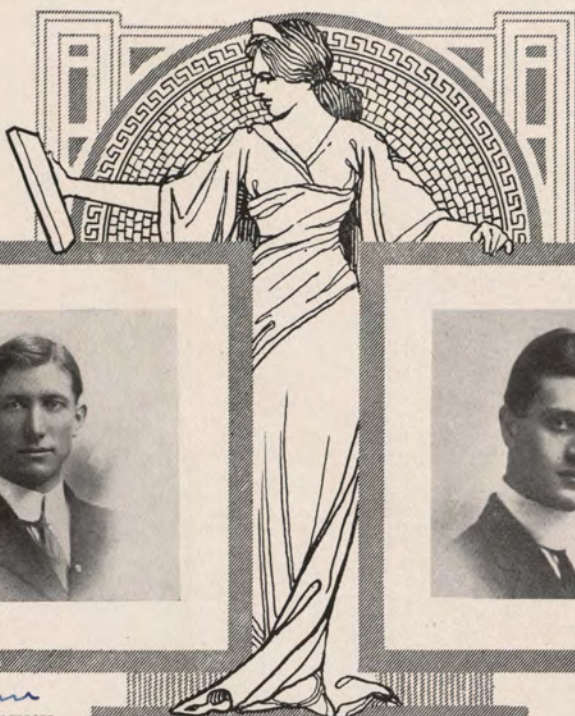
WILLIAM A. McCURDY
Two Harbors, Minn.

"Mac" is by all odds the busiest man in the class. He has worn out four pair of shoes since last fall just "getting adds," yet he has found time to play football, debate and meander about with the Glee Club besides. He is "1914's" most entertaining member, one of his favorite impersonations being that of "Oswald." He is a leader in Y. M., absolutely dependable and a steadfast friend.



notes 1951

SIoux 1914



married Ruby Thine
G. ALBERT VENNIK
deceased Sioux City

Vennink is a practical sociologist. In the boy scout movement and other work among the boys he is accomplishing much. He is honest to himself and to his neighbor and absolutely fearless and impartial in the discharge of his duty. As Humane Officer he has even been known to arrest the Chief of Police for driving a lame horse. Received a grade in Psych.



AUGUSTUS H. BRUNELLE
Sioux City

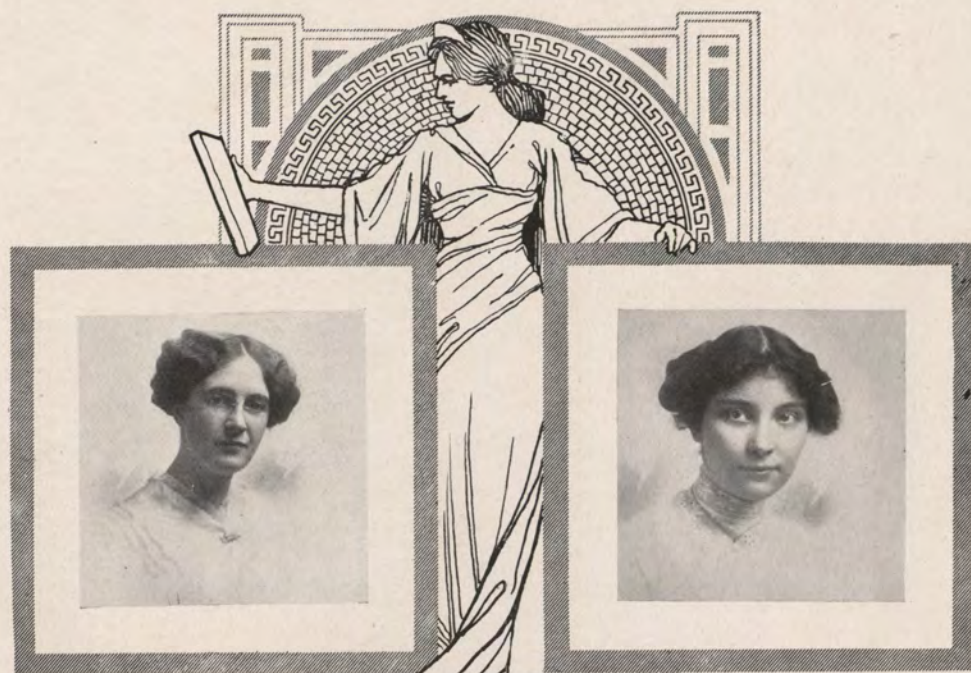
"Gussie"—frank, sincere, caustically honest. The kind of student that revels in Greek and Calculus, but not a mere bookworm, for he finds time to run to the monument occasionally. Besides being a hard worker and loyal, he possesses the rare virtue of punctuality. He always boosts for Morningside and even champions the faculty.



ALMA H. WILHELM
Hartley

Alma is brown-eyed, short and plump, and very wise. Plump because she enjoys a joke and a good laugh, too. And very wise because she studies her lessons until she gets them and then she isn't afraid to let the professors know it. She is persistent in pursuit of any object, which accounts for her good guarding on the basketball team this winter.





JENNIE A. ADAMS
Craig, Neb.

Miss Adams has but recently joined our class, having come to us from Nebraska Wesleyan. We have always heard that it was a good school, and she has proved that it turns out good products at least. She is quiet, modest, studious and loyal—an addition to Morningside. Her purpose in coming to college is unusually simple—to become cultured.

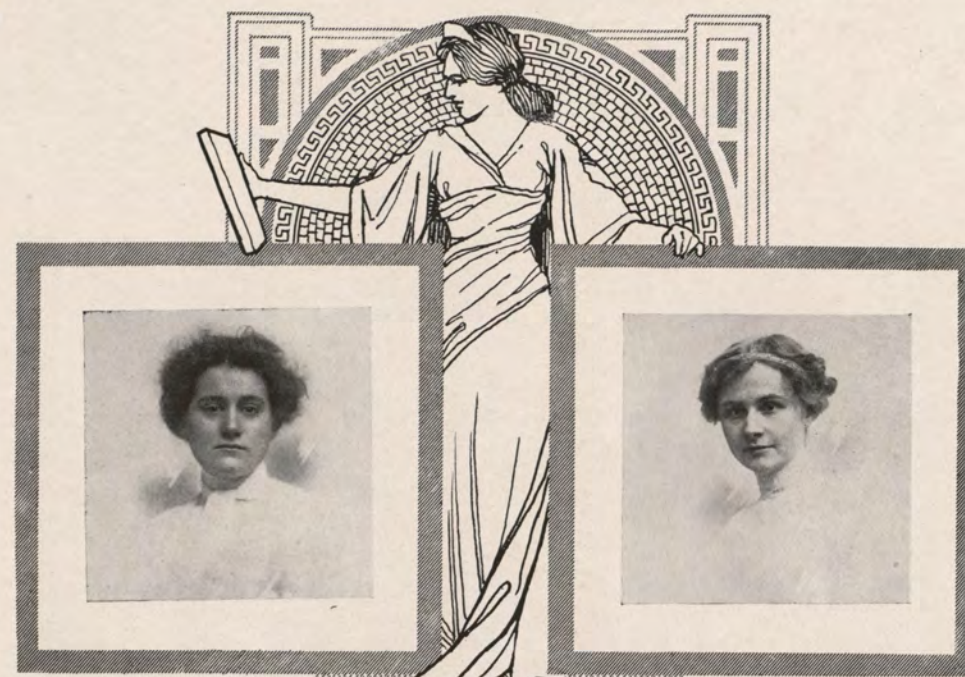
BERNICE L. BOWMAN
Ida Grove

Bernice has some of the peculiarities which belong to the artistic temperament, being subject to every known mood. But how she can sing! She has a voice and musical talent that are recompense for any care. She has enough French blood in her to show occasionally, and enough Yankee brains to get her "A" grades. And no one can have a better time.



HORACE P. MORGAN
Algona

"Morgan" is a versatile chap who plays football, debates, jokes and draws—mostly draws. He can do anything you wish in the way of portraits, designs or cartoons. When it comes to stunts he and McCurdy are a pair hard to beat. Horace has had a worried look this spring, though,—been illustrating and cartooning for "1914."



LOLA G. BROWNELL
Sioux City

There isn't a more hospitable person in Morningside than Lola, nor a more hospitable home than Lola's home. They are both famous for good times and good eats. Lola can study as well as cook, and manage a typewriter skillfully. She has class spirit enough for two or three people and worked as much for "1914." She has helped us all.

Mrs. Earl Helt



JOHN D. KOLP
Jacksonville, Ill.

"Jawn" is related to the faculty but it hasn't hurt him any. He has won great popularity by successfully managing the Dobb's beanery. When he laughs you cannot see his eyes, hence you never see them. He roomed with Mahoney the first year but has outlived it. A good reliable plugger in football and always a true friend.

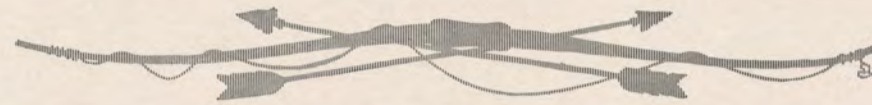
RUTH RIEKE
Kingsley

Ruth is fair, pretty and sweet. Her complexion and hair are fair; her face and her ways are pretty; and her voice and her smiles are sweet. She sings beautifully. And she does very well in school, only, she has been worried lately by—just imagine—jokes. Our only complaint against her is that she gives just one person most all her time.

*Mrs. Harry Bigglestone
Hurd 3
Children*

*Mrs. Harry Bigglestone
(1951 - live in Pasadena, Calif.
Harry is an invalid*

*nephew of Miss Summit
at Ida Grove - Iowa*



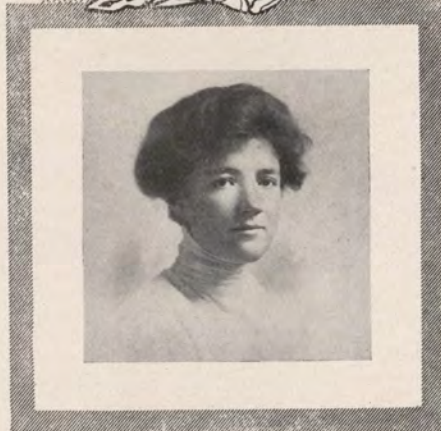
Notes 1951



HARRY C. BIGGLESTONE
Laurens



EARL S. FULLBROOK
Sioux City



JEAN W. WHITTEMORE
Sioux City

Jean was born with the energy and capacity of two people. She is finishing the college course in three years; and has in that time graduated from Expression, served on innumerable committees and taken part in every school affair. She is ever the same busy, fun-loving, unspoiled Jean, in great demand everywhere for her acting, her bright ideas and capable hands. An ideal college girl.

maam's
Ruth Riche
has been victor
y of her heart
for years.

Dr. Harry
M.D.

(see class of 1913)



Notes 1951



NELLIE G. UPHAM
Hubbard



HELEN GIEHM
Sioux City



ROY H. McVICKER
Eagle Grove

"Mac" means energy and is a synonym for unselfish modesty. Famous for his ability to debate, recognized by his everlasting congeniality, and loved for his curly hair, this man stands out among those who put Morningside on the map. He missed a year but has returned to study "that blooming Deutch." If it doesn't spoil his religion he will preach eventually.

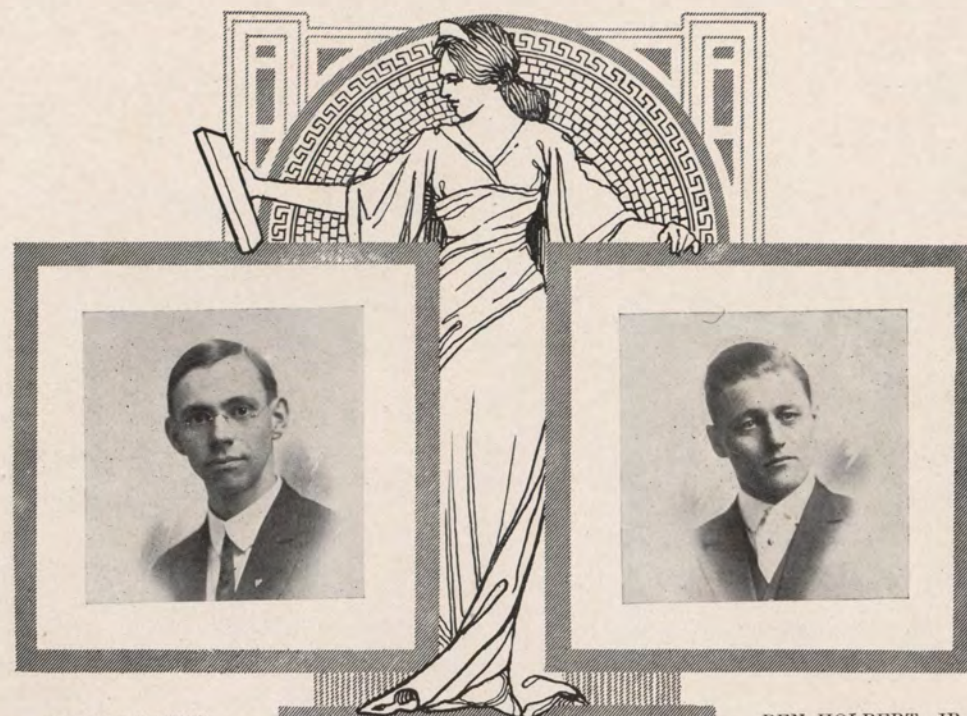
Mrs. John Briggs
has one daughter who is an artist with pencil
Mrs. John Briggs
John died in 1950's

at 1951
Commencement
lives in S.C.
Has one daughter
Anne

Mrs. W. C. Barrett

Mr. Walter Barrett





C. LEE BARKS
Sioux City

"Barks" is a busy man. While efficiently carrying on the work of Office Secretary of the College, he has won honors in debate and has had the responsibility of directing "1914's" tracks on the sands of time. Occasionally he goes to classes when not too deeply engaged in office affairs or work on "The Sioux." But with all his cares, he is a cheerful soul with a smile and greeting ever ready.

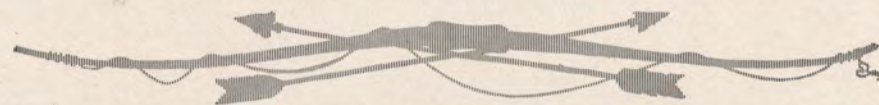
BEN HOLBERT, JR.
Greeley

"Big Ben"—big in stature, bigger in heart. An athlete, traveler and scholar (?) Won a reputation as an orator and debater before coming to Morningside. While here he has devoted his attention chiefly to athletics, having won his "M" in all four departments. The greatest all around athlete among the Iowa Colleges. Picked by critics as All Missouri Valley fullback. Not a bit "chestie."



ZENANA OSBORNE
Sioux City

"Ze" is famous for her hospitality as well as her delicious candy. She has read any book you can mention, and can talk on any subject you suggest. Naturally she makes good grades in everything except—but who can get a grade in Psych? She is as willing as the day is long, a tireless worker and a jolly companion.



ADA L. BELEW
Aurelia

Ada is such a quiet, unobtrusive girl that the casual observer would never think she was a star guard on the Junior basketball team, an all around shark, an artist—but what isn't she? She is in for everything except delinquents. Especially is she fond of "A" grades. Also beans, which were ever a favorite with the intellectual, we understand.



CLARA L. HAWCOTT
Burt

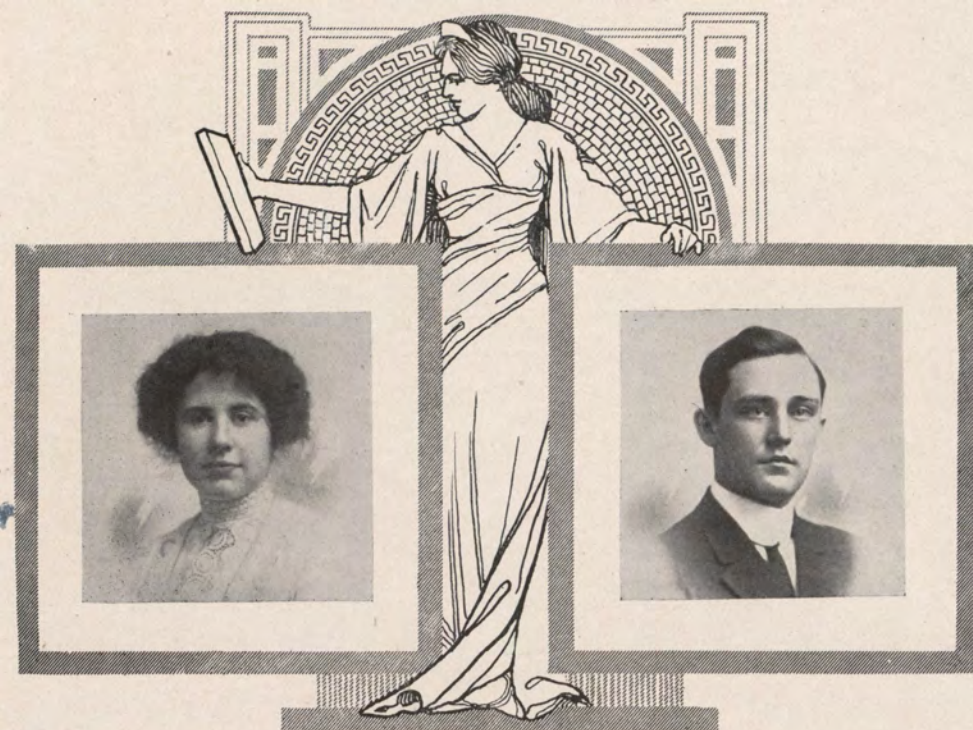
"Lulu" is another one of these people that prefer to keep quiet and mind their own business. One might almost think she wasn't enjoying life she keeps so still, only that the most amazing rumors about her pranks and scrapes keep floating out from Loveland's. She has traveled more than Holbert and is famous besides for getting ninety-some in Psych.



ROBERT W. HENDERSON
Plover

"Hen" is the man who, tho' he has "never taken a lesson in his life," is a sort of a musical prodigy. He keeps the piano in the Ionian House going most of the time, composes parodies in his spare moments, sings in the Glee Club, and he even tunes pianos. It takes more than a street car accident to worry him, too.





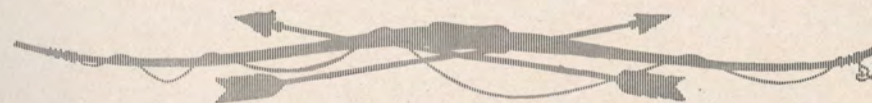
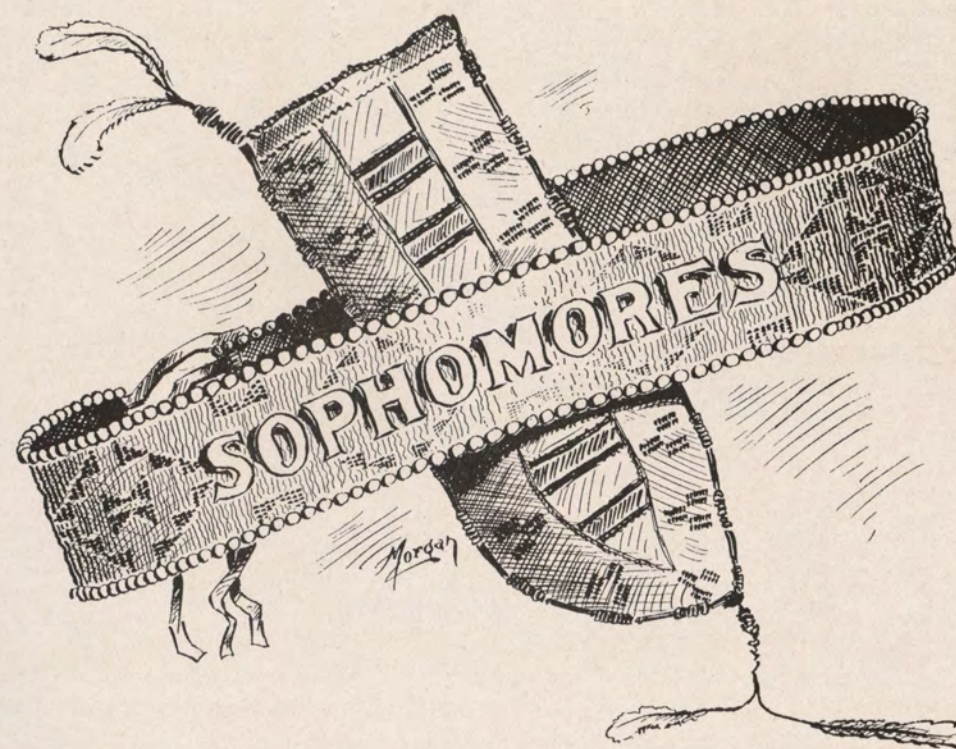
MABEL A. PECAUT
Sloux City

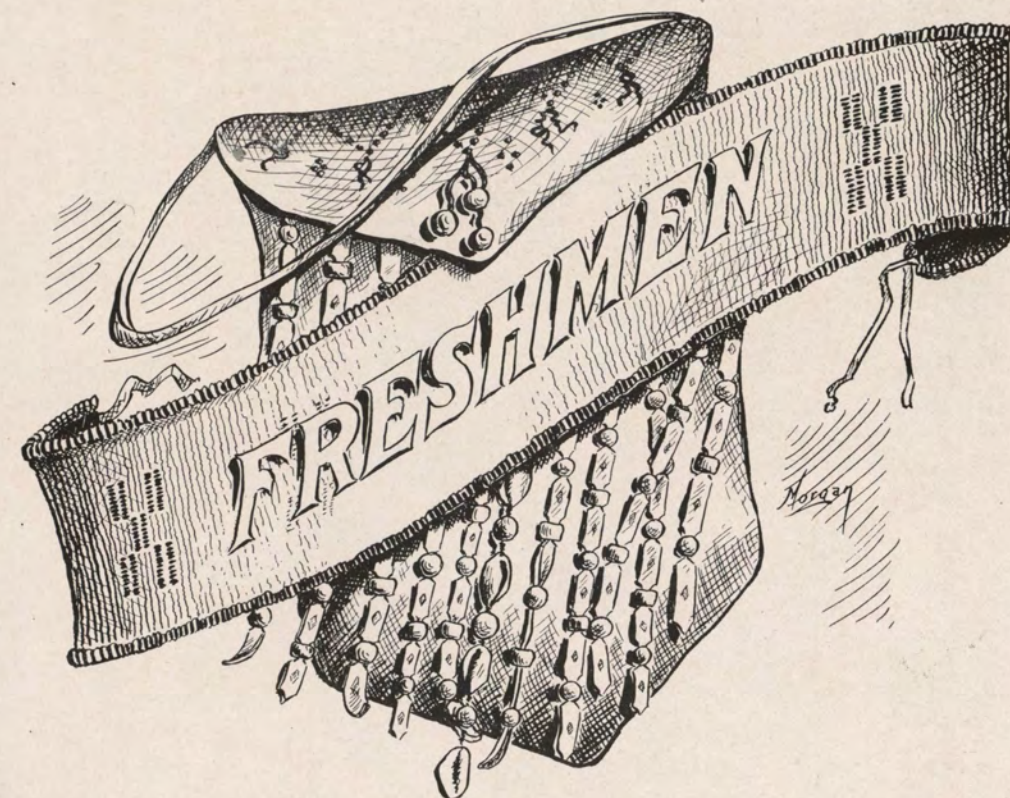
Mabel was evidently intended for a society girl and was given eyes, hair, smiles and talents accordingly. She plays the piano obligingly and entertainingly and is a very agreeable companion. She manages to go a lot and be a fair student. Besides we are told she has a good position with a wholesale firm downtown.

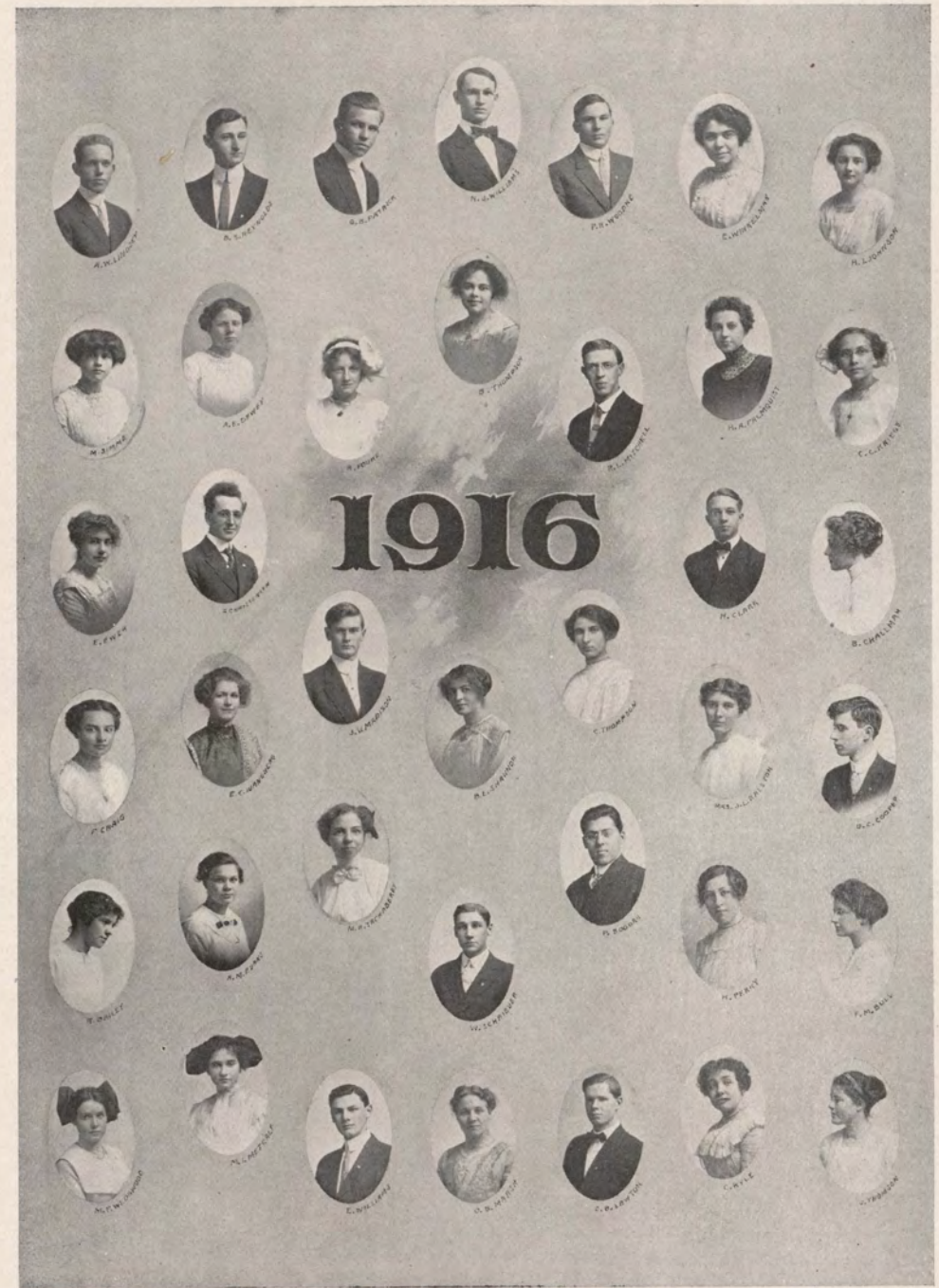
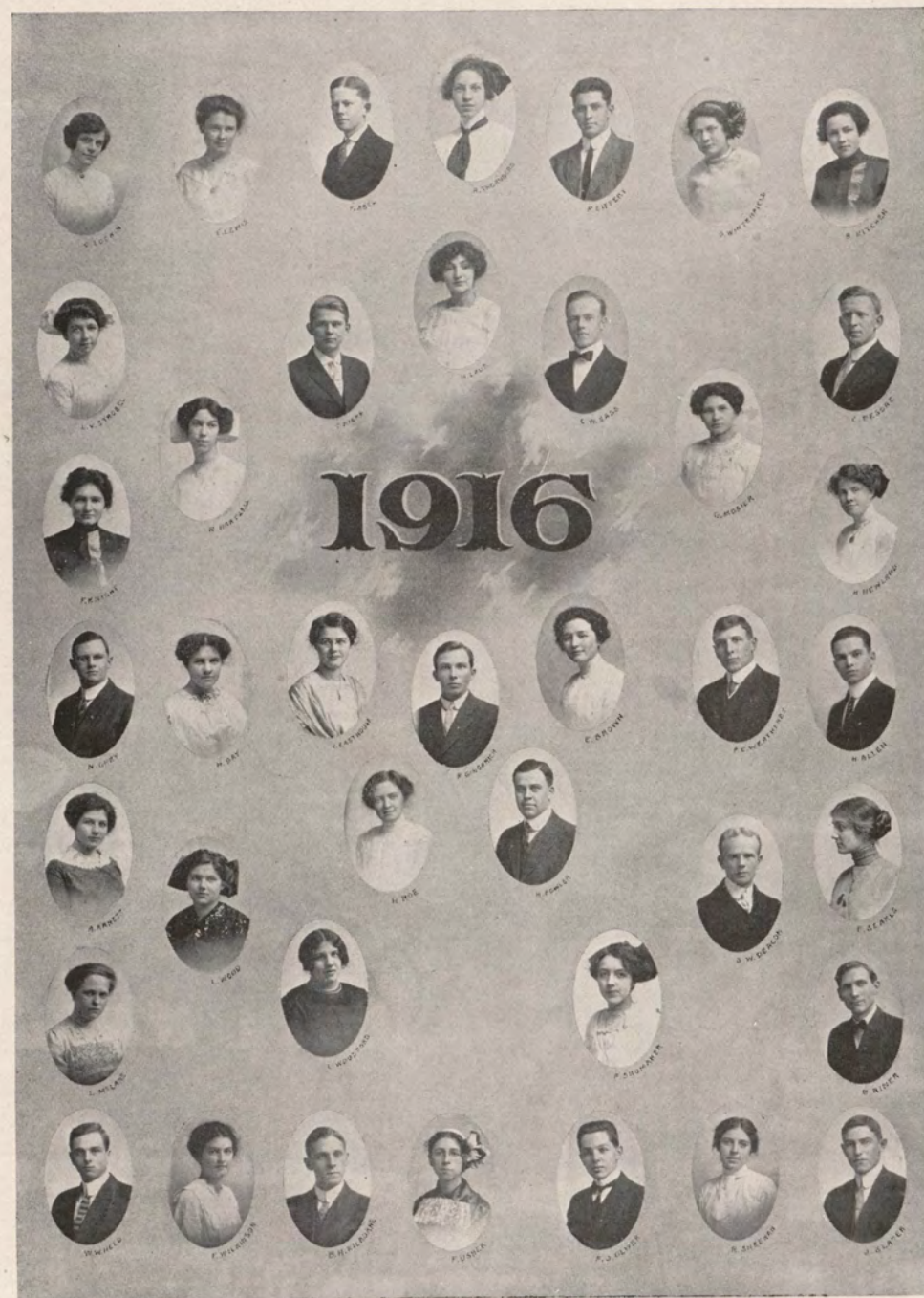
LUCIAN L. WRIGHT
Britt

Lucian Wright is more appropriately named than any other man in school, being as four-square and upright as they make college students. He has a characteristic way of throwing his head up and on one side, and looking the world in the face. He is a proved leader in Y. M. work and a football player of some reputation and experience.

*Miss Rugh
Tackling
Chiefs, Ill*









FRENCH STUDENTS



HOOKED A BASS



SQUATTERS



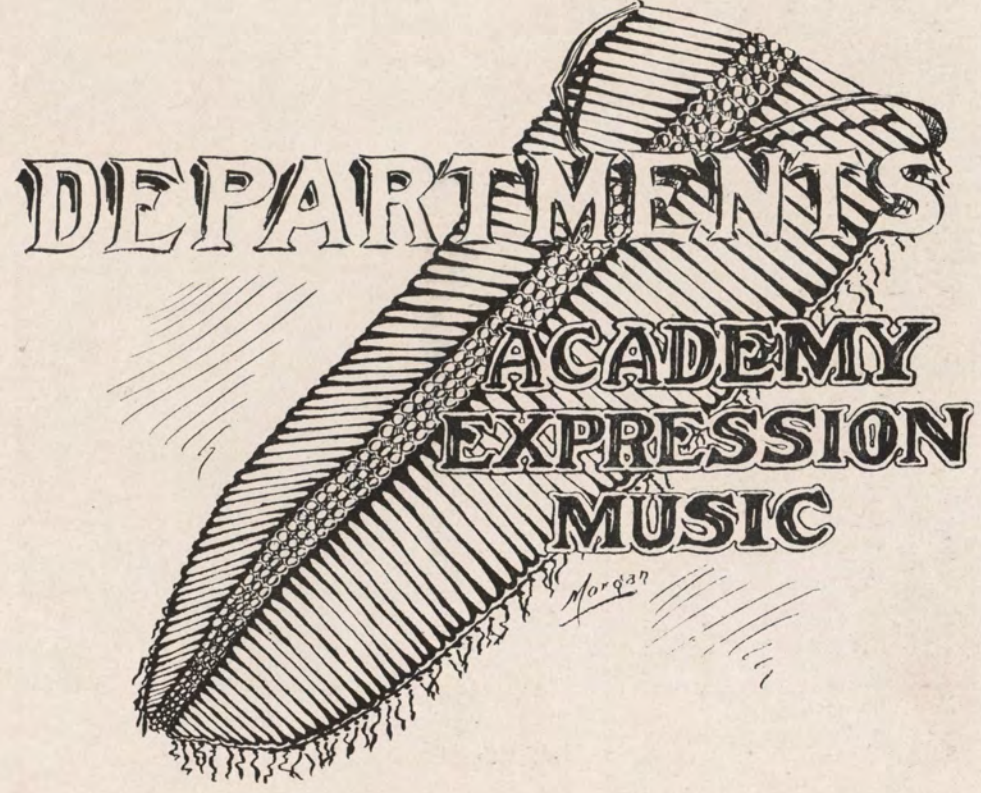
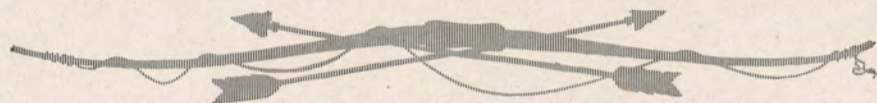
MR MCCARTHY



LAUGHS AT HIS OWN JOKES



KNIGHTS OF THE STAVE



Senior Academy



CLASS ROLL

NATHALIE ALLEN	ALVIN HENDRICKSON	AMANDA ROOST
LEWIS BEEBE	LEONE LANGE	MERLIN SAWYER
FRANCIS BONDHUS	IRENE ROBAR	MARTHA SCHATZ
JENNIE BUTTERFIELD	CHESTER ROBERTSON	MARGARET SMITH
MABEL CARLSON	IDA ROBERTSON	DELANO STARR
OSCAR CARLSON	MAY WICKENS	



Sixty

Senior Expression



Senior Music



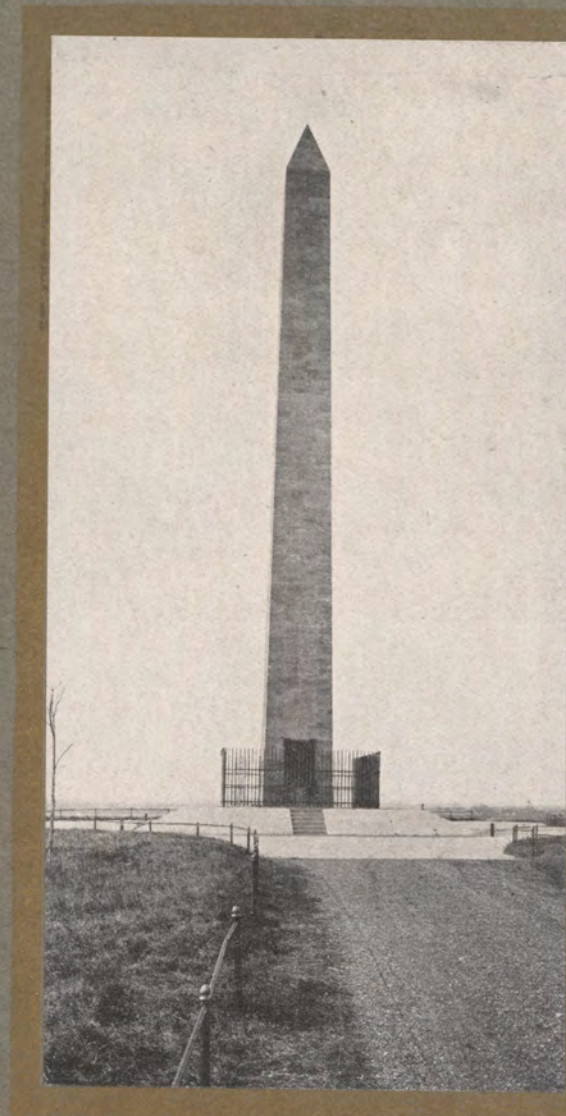
Sixty-one



NEW LIBRARY



COLLEGE OFFICES



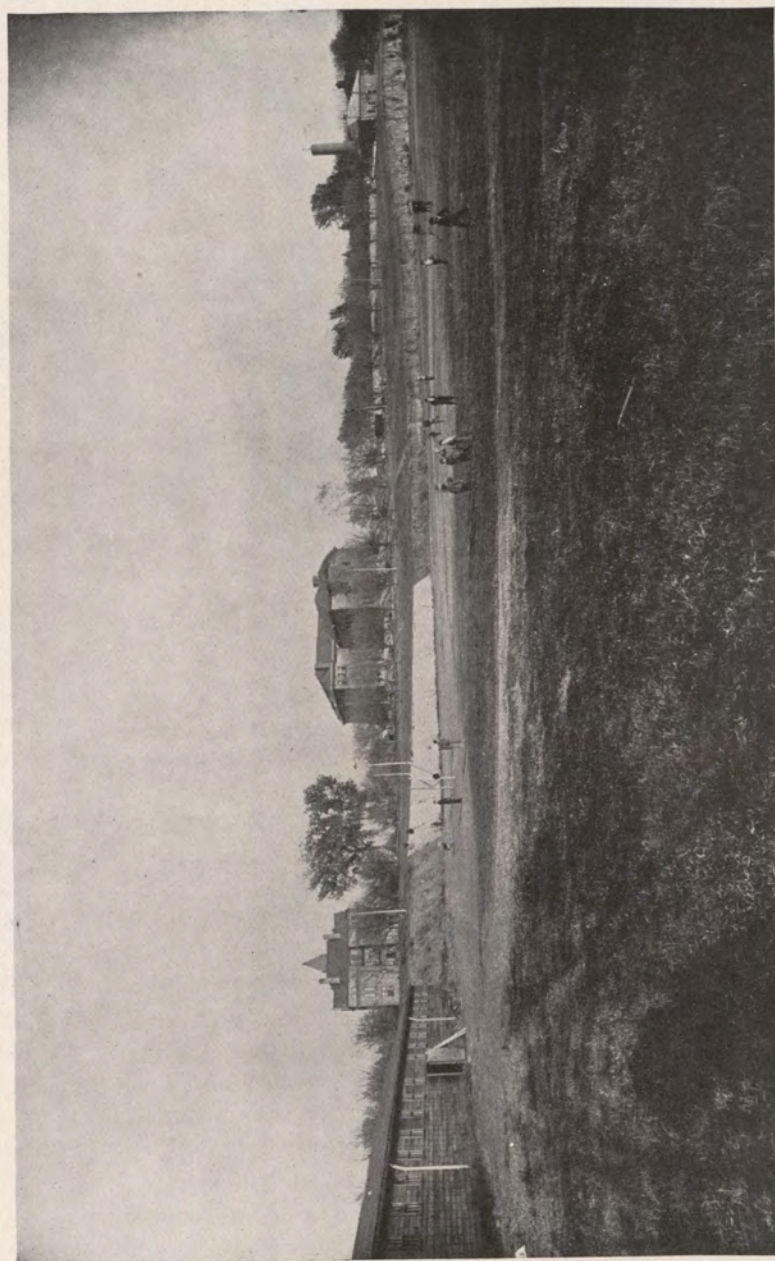
BOOK II

Wars and Warriors

—SIoux '14—



WARS AND WARRIORS
(ATHLETICS)



BASS FIELD

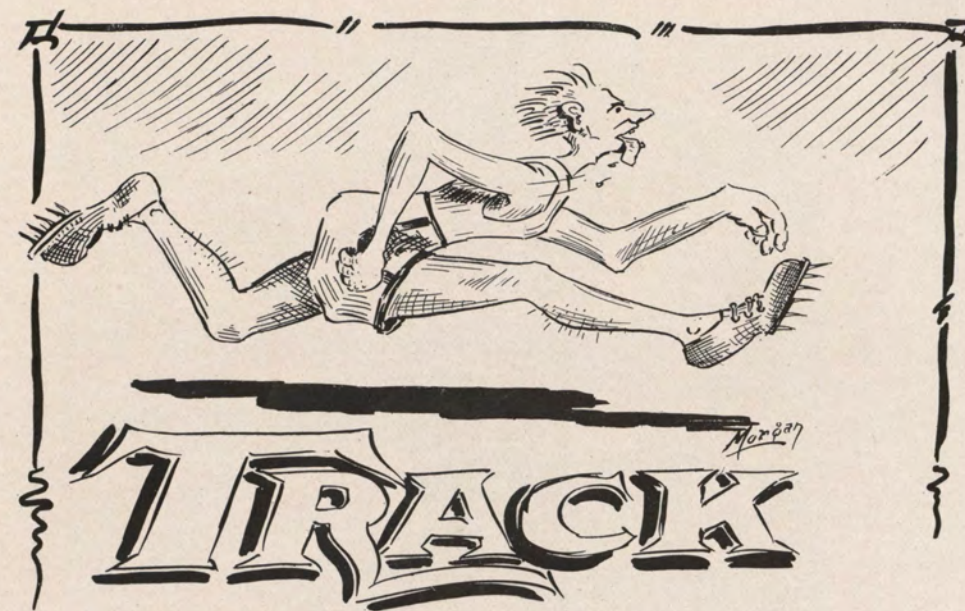


COACH J. M. SAUNDERSON

Coach Saunderson while attending Albion College made a most remarkable record in athletics. He represented his school four years in football, playing quarter-back, and was chosen captain in 1907, while that same year was picked as "All-Michigan" quarter-back. For three years he played third base on the baseball team and held down a forward position on the basketball quint during four seasons. In track he made several fast records, running the 100 yards in 10.1, the 220 in 22.1 and the 220 hurdles in 25.4. After graduating he was Athletic Director at South Dakota State College for three years, 1908-11, and at the University of the South for one year, 1911-12.

Mr. Saunderson took up the duties of Director of Athletics at Morningside during the month of September, 1912, and already we have made great progress. Last fall, with practically no games scheduled and when the outlook for a successful season seemed most doubtful, our coach whipped into shape a combination which will not be forgotten by Morningsiders for many years to come. Out of nine games we met defeat but once, winning the State Collegiate Championship of Iowa and South Dakota. Under such leadership we have every expectation of a successful season in track and baseball.





Athletic Committee



Ben Holbert, Jr. R. N. Van Horne J. M. Saunderson H. F. Kanthlener F. E. Haynes

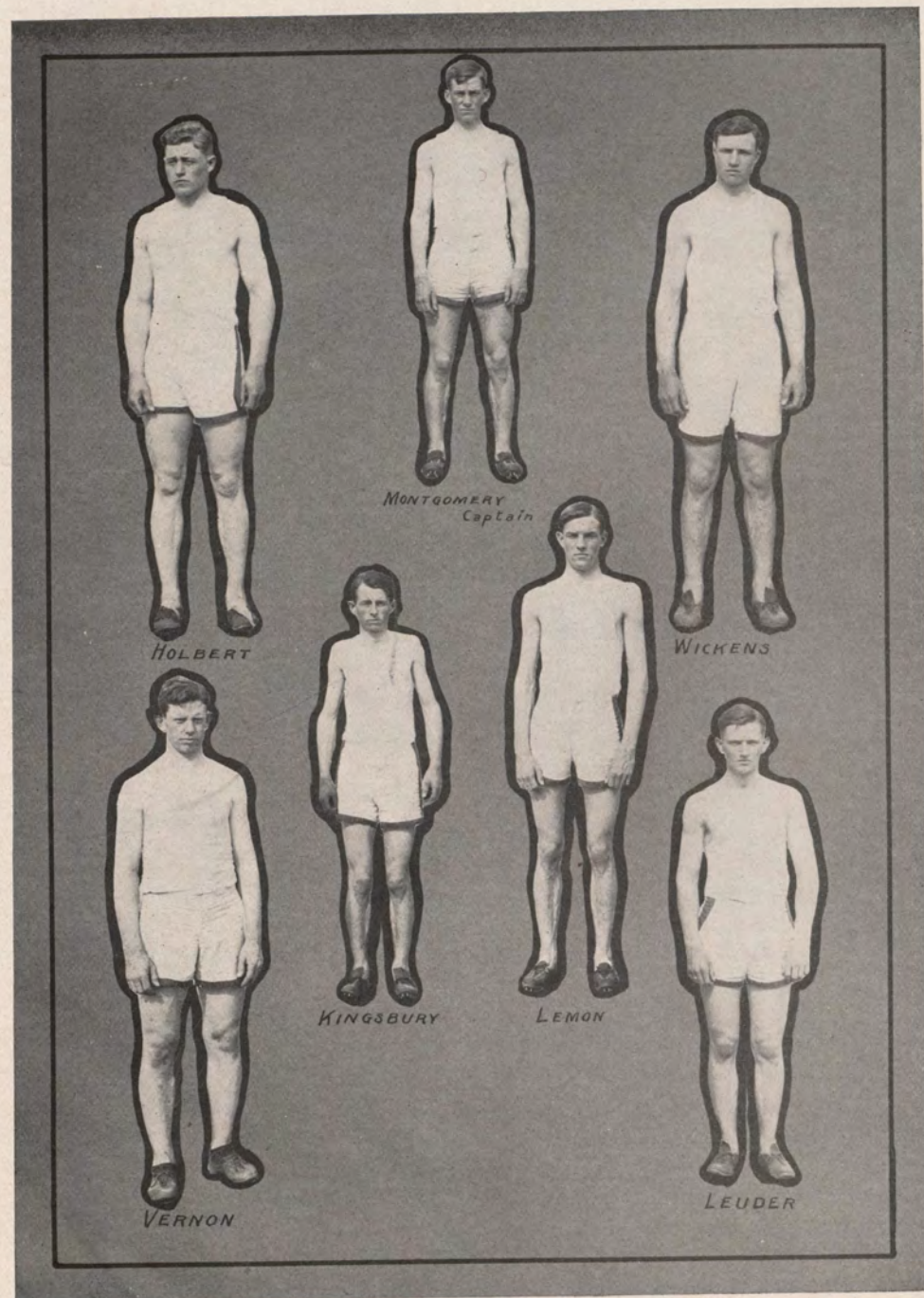


CAPT. V. E. MONTGOMERY

The Track Season

The 1912 track season was one of the most successful and consistent seasons in the history of track athletics at Morningside. The cinder path artists made a brilliant start by winning the big Kansas City Invitation Indoor Meet. The next event was the Drake Relay Carnival in which Morningside took one first and one second out of the three relays entered. In the two mile event the maroon team established a new mark, breaking the record held by South Dakota University by twelve seconds. The dual meet with South Dakota State College at Brookings was close and not decided until the last event, the mile relay. In the annual state meet at Grinnell, Morningside, tho' unable to duplicate her feet of last year by winning first place, maintained her high standard down state by finishing a strong second. In the Missouri Valley meet Holbert and Montgomery were able to capture 5½ points in competition with the larger universities. As a fitting climax to the season, Captain Montgomery was sent to the Oylmpic tryouts in Chicago where he placed fourth in the 800 meter run in which event such men as Davenport of Chicago and Bermond of Missouri were entered.

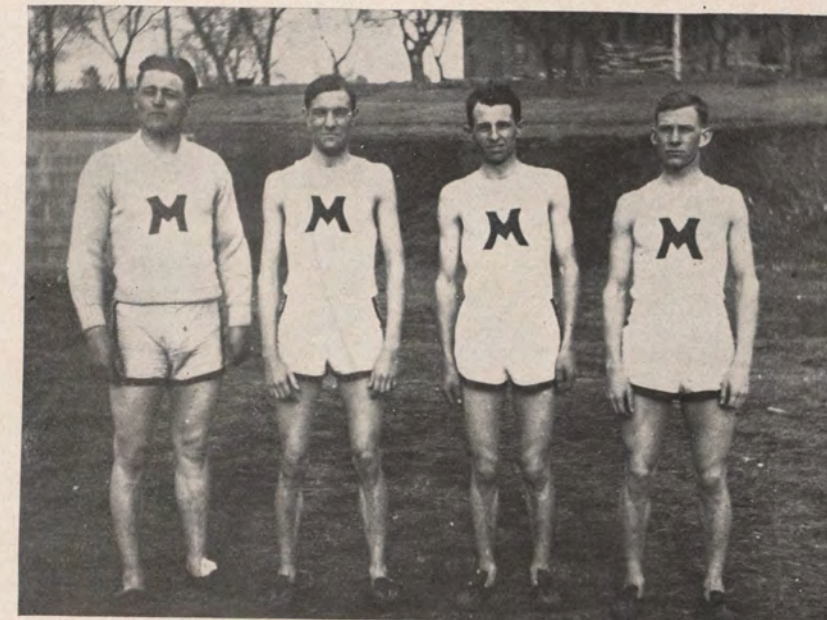




"M" TRACK MEN



Sixty-eight



KANSAS CITY SQUAD, 1912

SUMMARY OF KANSAS CITY MEET

March 30, 1912

12 Pound Shot Put—Holbert, M.; Anderson, Mo.; Burnham, Kas.	54 ft. 1/4 in.
16 Pound Shot Put—Talbot, K.C.A.C.; Thatcher, Mo.; Barnes, K.C.A.C.	41 ft. 9 in.
Two Mile Relay—K. C. A. C.; Drake	8:27
50 Yard Dash—Walton, Missouri; Christian, K.C.A.C.; Stahl, Drake	5 3-5
50 Yard Handicap—Parker, Baker; Schaulis, K.C.A.C.; Christian, K.C.A.C.	5 1-5
50 Yard Hurdle—Parker, Baker; Hamilton; Martin	5 4-5
880 Yard Run—Montgomery, M.; Patterson, Kansas; Kingsbury, M.	2:03 2-5
High Jump—Nicholson, Missouri; Hazen, Kansas; Cook, St. Louis	6 ft. 2 1/2 in.
440 Yard Run—Lemon, M.; Davis, Kansas; Martin	53 1-5
One Mile Run—Murray, Kansas; Taylor, Westport; Redfern, Drake	4:55
Pole Vault—Cramer, Kansas; Hearst; Sunderland, K.C.A.C.	10 ft. 1 1/2 in.
Intercollegiate One Mile Relay—Morningside; Baker	3:49 1-5
One Mile Relay—William Jewell; K.C.A.C.	3:41
University One Mile Relay—Missouri; Kansas	3:32 2-5

Morningside, 21; Missouri, 20.



Sixty-nine



FRESHMEN SQUAD

SUMMARY OF FRESHMAN—HIGH SCHOOL MEET

May 1, 1912

100 Yard Dash—Shelton, Fresh.; Lueder, Fresh.	10 2-5
High Hurdles—Vernon, Fresh.; Clarke, H. S.	17 2-5
440 Yard Dash—Holmes, H. S.; Engle, Fresh.; Bridenbaugh, H. S.	56 4-5
Low Hurdles—Vernon, Fresh.; Dubel, H. S.; Clarke, H. S.	28 4-5
Mile Run—Wedgwood, Fresh.; Bridenbaugh, Fresh.; Robinson, H. S.	5:15 4-5
220 Yard Dash—Holmes, H. S.; Shelton, Fresh.; Lueder, Fresh.	23 1-5
Mile Relay—Freshmen—Shelton, Bridenbaugh, Engle, Lueder	3:52 1-5
Shot Put—Holmes, H. S.; Shelton, Fresh.; Cochrane, H. S.	42 ft. 8 in.
880 Yard Run—Shelton, Fresh.; Engle, Fresh.; Worth, H. S.	2:23
Half Mile Relay—Freshmen—Engle, McKinney, Lueder, Shelton	2:01
Pole Vault—Lueder, Fresh.; Echert, H. S.; Brown, Fresh.	10 ft.
Discus—Vernon, Fresh.; Kuhns, Fresh.; Brown, Fresh.	104 ft.
High Jump—McKoane, H. S.; Vernon, Fresh.; Brown, Fresh.	5 ft. 4 in.
Broad Jump—Vernon, Fresh.; Miller, H. S.; Shelton, Fresh.	19 ft. 1 in.

Freshmen, 80; High School, 37.



Seventy



"VINCE" WINNING 220 YARD HURDLES

HOME MEET

April 27, 1912

100 Yard Dash—Montgomery, Jr.; Shelton, Fresh.; Jory, Jr.	10:2
220 Yard Hurdles—Montgomery, Jr.; B. Brown, Acad.; Vernon, Fresh.	27:3
220 Yard Dash—Shelton, Fresh.; Lueder, Fresh.; Engle, Fresh.	24:1
120 Yard Hurdles—Vernon, Fresh.; Montgomery, Jr.; B. Brown, Acad.	18:2
16 Pound Shot Put—Shelton, Fresh.; D. Brown, Fresh.; Wickens, Jr.	31 ft. 2 in.
Hammer Throw—Payne, Fresh.; Winterringer, Jr.; Wickens, Jr.	
440 Yard Dash—Montgomery, Jr.; Kingsbury, Jr.; Hess, Sr.	57:2
Two Mile Run—Bowker, Sr.; Brunelle, Soph.; Mahood, Acad.	11:00
Mile Run—Brunelle, Soph.; Wedgwood, Fresh.	5:17
880 Yard Run—Montgomery, Jr.; Bowker, Sr.; Kingsbury, Jr.	2:08
Pole Vault—Lueder, Fresh.; Lewis, Sr.; B. Brown, Acad.	10 ft.
Discus Throw—Wickens, Jr.; Vernon, Fresh.; D. Brown, Fresh.	106 ft. 7½ in.
High Jump—Vernon, Fresh., and D. Brown, Fresh., tied; Jory, Jr.	5 ft. 3 in.
Broad Jump—Vernon, Fresh.; Shelton, Fresh.; McKinney, Acad.	18 ft. 6 in.
Half Mile Relay—Freshmen—Engle, G. McKinney, Lueder, Shelton	1:40

Freshmen, 64; Juniors, 39; Seniors, 12; Sophomores, 8; Academy, 7.



Seventy-one



TRACK SQUAD

SUMMARY OF BROOKINGS MEET

Brookings, May 6, 1912

100 Yard Dash—Knox, B.; Montgomery, M.	9 4-5
120 Yard Hurdles—Vernon, M.; Catlett, B.	16 3-5
440 Yard Dash—Knox, B.; Lemon, M.	55
220 Yard Hurdles—Montgomery, M.; Kellet, B.	28 2-5
One Mile Run—Montgomery, M.; Strachan, B.	5:01
Shot Put—Holbert, M.; Britzius, B.	36 ft. 8 in.
High Jump—Bibby, B.; Jory, M.	5 ft. 7½ in.
Hammer—Jensen, B.; Holbert, M.	111 ft. 6 in.
Half Mile—Kingsbury, M.; Montgomery, M.	2:15
220 Yard Dash—Knox, B.; Lemon, M.	23 2-5
Discus—Wickens, M.; Vernon, M.	111 ft. 8½ in.
Broad Jump—Catlett, B.; Bibby, B.	21 ft. 7 in.
Two Mile Run—Strachan, B.; Bowker, M.	11:01
Pole Vault—Catlett, B.; Lueder, M.	10 ft. 6 in.
Mile Relay—Brookings—Catlett, Caldwell, Stearns, Knox.	3:43

Brookings, 60; Morningside, 57.



The Inter-State High School Meet

The Inter-State High School Meet is held each year under the auspices of the "M" Club. Excellent trophies are awarded the winners of the individual events in the way of gold, silver, and bronze medals. To the winning team in the half mile relay individual cups are given and the Philomathean Literary Society gives a beautiful loving cup to the team winning the mile relay, it to become their property if won for three consecutive years. Besides these, a large cup is given to the school winning the meet and another to the man winning individual honors.

Last year, on a field already heavy with the mud of previous rains and with the rain still pouring down at intervals, the athletes undaunted by the absence of Old Sol and a dry field, made competition so keen, that the inclement weather was forgotten and all encouraged the boys by their hearty approval of their efforts. Had the day been warm and the track fast there would have been undoubtedly some fast records made in several of the events.

SUMMARY OF THE INTER-STATE HIGH SCHOOL MEET

May 10, 1912

100 Yard Dash—Holmes, S. C.; Friedman, C. B.; Shoemaker, Hawarden.	11:2
220 Yard Dash—Holmes, S. C.; Friedman, C. B.; Quigley, Hawarden.	24:3
440 Yard Dash—Holmes, S. C.; W. Nigg, Le Mars; Hess, Charter Oak.	60:1
Half Mile Run—Lynott, Hawarden; Jacobson, Charter Oak; Scott, Hawarden.	2:20:1
Mile Run—Dean, Sloan; Lynott, Hawarden; Krebler, Le Mars.	5:17
Half Mile Relay—Hawarden (Shoemaker, Ball, Lynott, Quigley).	1:47
Mile Relay—Sioux City (Sedgwick, Iloff, Bridenbaugh, Holmes).	4:03
High Hurdles—Hardy, Fonda; O. Hart, Le Mars; Dubel, S. C.	19:4
Low Hurdles—Quigley, Hawarden; Hardy, Fonda; Dubel, S. C.	29:1
High Jump—J. Hart, Le Mars; Eaton, Fonda; Lawton, Hawarden.	5 ft. 5 in.
Broad Jump—Rust, Elk Point; Campbell, Cherokee; Hilker, Paullina.	18 ft. 6 in.
16 Pound Hammer Throw—Paulson, Vermillion; Knapp, Cherokee; Gailbraith, Fonda.	95 ft. 7 in.
Shot Put—Holmes, S. C.; Rust, Elk Point; Jacobson, Charter Oak.	40 ft. 8½ in.
Discus Throw—Knapp, Cherokee; Holmes, S. C.; Paulson, Vermillion.	108 ft. 11½ in.
Pole Vault—Eckert, S. C.; Gailbraith, Fonda; O'Neil, Cherokee.	8 ft. 6 in.

Sioux City, 35; Hawarden, 22; Fonda, 15; Cherokee, 12; Le Mars, 12;
Elk Point, 8; Vermillion, 6; Council Bluffs, 6; Charter Oak, 5; Sloan, 5;
Paullina, 1.



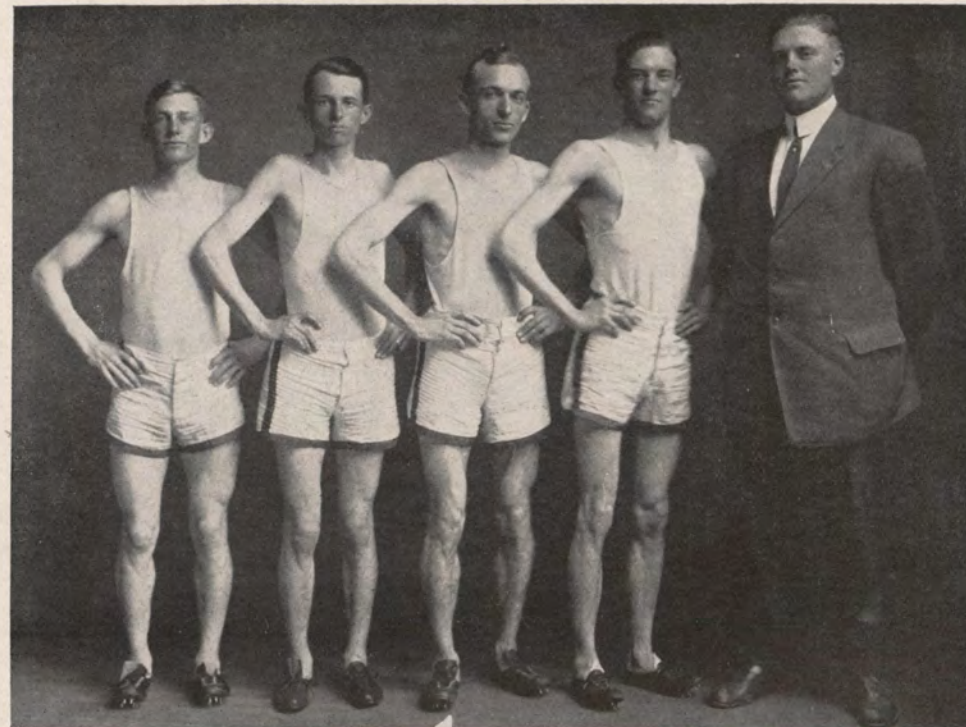
DRAKE RELAY TEAMS

SUMMARY OF DRAKE INTERCOLLEGIATE RELAYS

April 20, 1912

Four Mile Relay—Des Moines, Coe, Grinnell.	19:47 3-5
Two Mile Relay—Morningside, Cornell, Grinnell.	8:28 4-5
One Mile Relay—Coe, Morningside, Cornell.	3:29 4-5
One Half Mile Relay—Coe, Grinnell, Highland Park.	1:36





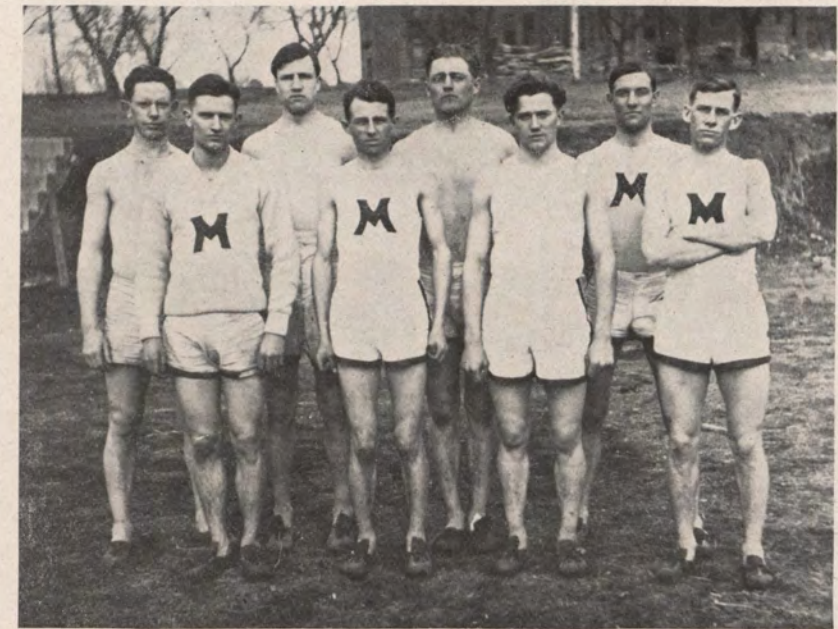
TWO MILE RELAY TEAM

New Record—8:28 4-5, lowered 11 4-5 seconds from the record of South Dakota State University.



"VINCE" AT OLYMPICS

Morningside feels proud to have been represented at the Olympic try-outs in Chicago, 1912, by "Vince" Montgomery, who was able to land fourth place in the 800 meter run in competition with the fastest middle distance runners of the west.



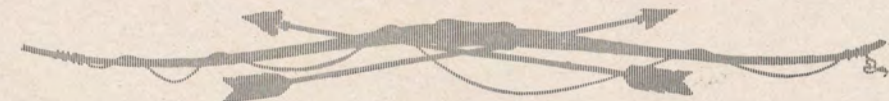
STATE MEET SQUAD

SUMMARY OF STATE MEET

Grinnell, May 17, 1912

100 Yard Dash—Wilson, Coe; Wilson, Simpson; Warren, H. P.	10
One Mile Run—Durey, Des Moines; Schluter, I.S.T.C.; Ewing, Parsons	4:38
120 Yard Hurdles—Stunkard, Coe; Eagen, Grinnell, Drier, Des Moines	16:1
440 Yard Run—Wilson, Coe; Johnson, H. P.; Lemon, Morningside	51:3
220 Yard Hurdles—Stunkard, Coe; Lusted, Cornell; Montgomery, Morningside. (breaking state record of 25:4)	25:2
Half Mile Run—Montgomery, M.; Dawkins, Grinnell; Schultz, I.S.T.C.	2:05:4
Pole Vault—Verink, Coe; Fearing, Cornell; Ross, I.S.T.C., and Lueder, M., tied for first	10 ft. 3 in.
Discus Throw—Wickens, M.; Rusk, Simpson; Holbert, M.	114 ft. 6 in.
220 Yard Dash—Wilson, Coe; Wilson, Simpson; Colline, Parsons	22:2
One Mile Relay—Cornell, Morningside, Grinnell	3:35:1
High Jump—Jones, Grinnell; Verink, Coe, Miller, Simpson, tied for second	5 ft. 10 in.
Shot Put—Holbert, Morningside; Verink, Coe; Rusk, Simpson	38 ft. 7 in.
Two Mile Run—Durey, Des Moines; Miller, Des Moines; Ewing, Parsons	10:11:4
Half Mile Relay—Coe, Grinnell, Cornell	

Summary: Coe, 38 1/4; Morningside, 23 1/4; Grinnell, 20; Simpson, 15; Des Moines, 12; Cornell, 11 1/4; Iowa State Teachers, 6 1/4; Parsons, 4.



EAT AT	100	200	400	800	1600	3200	6400	12800	25600	51200	102400	204800	409600	819200	1638400	3276800	6553600	13107200	26214400	52428800	104857600	209715200	419430400	838860800	1677721600	3355443200	6710886400	13421772800	26843545600	53687091200	107374182400	214748364800	429496729600	858993459200	1717986918400	3435973836800	6871947673600	13743895347200	27487790694400	54975581388800	109951162777600	219902325555200	439804651110400	879609302220800	1759218604441600	3518437208883200	7036874417766400	14073748835532800	28147497671065600	56294995342131200	112589990684262400	225179981368524800	450359962737049600	900719925474099200	1801439850948198400	3602879701896396800	7205759403792793600	14411518807585587200	28823037615171174400	57646075230342348800	115292150460684697600	230584300921369395200	461168601842738790400	922337203685477580800	1844674407370955161600	3689348814741910323200	7378697629483820646400	14757395258967641292800	29514790517935282585600	59029581035870565171200	118059162071741130342400	236118324143482260684800	472236648286964521369600	944473296573929042739200	1888946593147858085478400	3777893186295716170956800	7555786372591432341913600	15111572745182864683827200	30223145490365729367654400	60446290980731458735308800	120892581961462917470617600	241785163922925834941235200	483570327845851669882470400	967140655691703339764940800	1934281311383406679529881600	3868562622766813359059763200	7737125245533626718119526400	15474250491067253436239052800	30948500982134506872478105600	61897001964269013744956211200	123794003928538027489912422400	247588007857076054979824844800	495176015714152109959649689600	990352031428304219919299379200	1980704062856608439838598758400	3961408125713216879677197516800	7922816251426433759354395033600	15845632502852867518708790067200	31691265005705735037417580134400	63382530011411470074835160268800	126765060022822940149670320537600	253530120045645880299340641075200	507060240091291760598681282150400	1014120480182583521197362564300800	2028240960365167042394725128601600	4056481920730334084789450257203200	8112963841460668169578900514406400	16225927682921336339157801028812800	32451855365842672678315602057625600	64903710731685345356631204115251200	129807421463370690713262408230502400	259614842926741381426524816461004800	519229685853482762853049632922009600	1038459371706965525706099265844019200	2076918743413931051412198531688038400	4153837486827862102824397063376076800	8307674973655724205648794126752153600	16615349947311448411297588253504307200	33230699894622896822595176507008614400	66461399789245793645190353014017228800	132922799578491587290380706028034457600	265845599156983174580761412056068915200	531691198313966349161522824112137830400	1063382396627932698323045648224275660800	2126764793255865396646091296448551321600	4253529586511730793292182592897102643200	8507059173023461586584365185794205286400	17014118346046923173168730371588410572800	34028236692093846346337460743176821145600	68056473384187692692674921486353642291200	136112946768375385385349842972707284582400	272225893536750770770699685945414569164800	544451787073501541541399371890829138329600	1088903574147003083082798743781658276659200	2177807148294006166165597487563316553318400	4355614296588012332331194975126633106636800	8711228593176024664662389950253266213273600	17422457186352049329324779900506532426547200	34844914372704098658649559801013064853094400	69689828745408197317299119602026129706188800	139379657490816394634598239204052259412377600	278759314981632789269196478408104518824755200	557518629963265578538392956816209037649510400	1115037259926531157076785913632418075299020800	2230074519853062314153571827264836150598041600	4460149039706124628307143654529672301196083200	8920298079412249256614287309059344602392166400	17840596158824498513228574618118689204784332800	35681192317648997026457149236237378409568665600	71362384635297994052914298472474756819137331200	142724769270595988105828596944949513638274662400	285449538541191976211657193889899027276549324800	570899077082383952423314387779798054553098649600	1141798154164767904846628775559596109106197299200	2283596308329535809693257551119192218212394598400	4567192616659071619386515102238384436424789196800	9134385233318143238773030204476768872849578393600	18268770466636286477546060408953537745699156787200	36537540933272572955092120817907075491398313574400	73075081866545145910184241635814150982796627148800	146150163733090291820368483271628301965593254297600	292300327466180583640736966543256603931186508595200	584600654932361167281473933086513207862373017190400	1169201309864722334562947866173026415724746034380800	2338402619729444669125895732346052831449492068761600	4676805239458889338251791464692105662898984137523200	9353610478917778676503582929384211325797968275046400	18707220957835557353007165858768422651595936550092800	37414441915671114706014331717536845303191873100185600	74828883831342229412028663435073690606383746200371200	149657767662684458824057326870147381212767492400742400	2993155353253689176481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KANSAS CITY SQUAD
March 1, 1913

The Kansas City Indoor Meet

The Kansas City Indoor Invitation Meet, held under the auspices of the Kansas City Athletic Club, is considered the largest athletic event of its kind this side of Chicago. Universities, Colleges, Athletic Associations and Y. M. C. A.'s from all divisions of the West are here represented.

Last year with a four-man team, Morningside won first in the quarter mile, first and third in the half mile, first in the shot put and the relay from Baker, thus annexing 21 points and winning first place over Missouri University, who made a total of 20. This year the ranking of competitors was abandoned, but we again made a fine showing, taking two firsts and one second. Montgomery won the half mile in 2:08 and Kingsbury and Braley took first and second respectively in the quarter mile in 48.



Eighty



MISSOURI VALLEY TEAM
Des Moines, May 25, 1912

Montgomery wins second in the half mile.

Holbert ties for second in the shot put and makes new Morningside record.



"MONTY" SECOND IN HALF MILE



Eighty-one

Monument Run



Winners, February 21, 1913: Montgomery, first; Armburster, second; Williams, third.
Time, 20 min. 55 sec.

MORNINGSIDE RECORDS

100 Yard Dash—C. Rogers, 1908.....	10 sec.
220 Yard Dash—F. F. Hall, 1903.....	22 1-5 sec.
440 Yard Dash—A. P. Berkstresser, 1909.....	52 2-5 sec.
880 Yard Run—A. P. Berkstresser, 1909.....	2 min. 3 2-5 sec.
Mile Run—A. P. Berkstresser, 1908.....	4 min. 40 sec.
Two Mile Run—L. R. Chapman, 1908.....	*10 min. 5 sec.
120 Yard Hurdles—E. G. Quarnstrom, 1911.....	15 4-5 sec.
220 Yard Hurdles—E. G. Quarnstrom, 1910.....	25 2-5 sec.
High Jump—E. M. Brown, 1906.....	5 ft. 7 in.
Broad Jump—G. E. West, 1911.....	21 ft. 2 in.
Shot Put—B. Holbert, Jr., 1912.....	39 ft. 1/4 in.
Hammer Throw—E. G. Quarnstrom, 1911.....	121 ft. 3 1/2 in.
Discus Throw—D. L. Wickens, 1911.....	120 ft.
Mile Relay—(V. E. Montgomery, A. P. Berkstresser, E. G. Quarnstrom, F. E. Burns), 1909.....	3 min. 36 2-5 sec.
Two Mile Relay—(A. C. Lemon, W. H. Bowker, L. H. Kingsbury, V. E. Montgomery), 1912.....	8 min. 28 4-5 sec.
Monument Run—V. E. Montgomery, 1911.....	18 min. 46 3-5 sec.

*State Record.



The Baseball Season

The baseball team of 1912 was handicapped by the lack of indoor workouts and inside baseball which are essentials in building up a winning combination. But for all this they played winning ball throughout the season.

The team left on the down-state trip after an all night's excitement of watching our College burn and played Highland Park College of Des Moines the same afternoon in a game which was not decided until the last man chalked up the final zero. A like experience was witnessed when the next day at Iowa City the crowd left the field in the eighth believing their team defeated and outclassed, but they took the score 5-4 in the ninth. Out of the next three games played we won two and lost one.

The season came to a fitting close by the victory over Vermillion on Bass field. The team put up a fine exhibition of the fighting spirit of old M. C. and outplayed their old rivals at all points of the game.





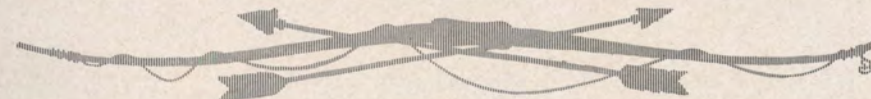
CAPT. BEN HOLBERT

GAMES OF 1912

April 22—Morningside, 1; South Dakota University, 9
 April 30—Morningside, 7; Highland Park8
 May 1—Morningside, 4; Iowa State University, 5
 May 2—Morningside, 22; Central University2
 May 3—Morningside, 11; Parsons6
 May 4—Morningside, 4; Simpson8
 May 8—Morningside, 6; South Dakota University, 5



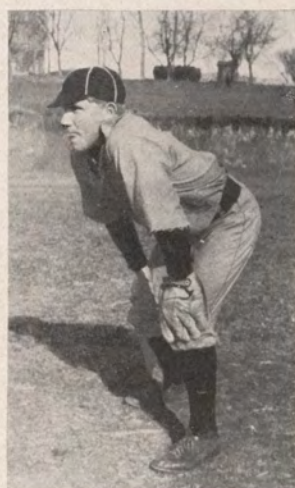
"M" BASEBALL MEN





"CONSULTATION"

Baseball Squad



"OLD RELIABLE"

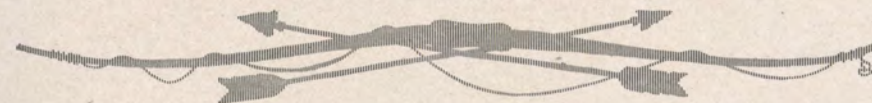


CAPT. V. E. MONTGOMERY

Basketball

No outside basketball games were played this winter. The heavy dust arising in the field house during the track workouts made daily practice very unpleasant. Also on account of our location it becomes necessary for the team to take a long trip through the state and this year it was impossible to arrange satisfactory dates. It was therefore thought best to abandon intercollegiate basketball for this year.

However, the boys' annual class tournament was carried out with the Seniors taking first honors in a very close series of games. There was also added a new feature this year, that of a girls' basketball tournament, which was won by the Senior girls.





SENIOR GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM
Winners Class Tournament

SUMMARY OF CLASS TOURNAMENT

Seniors.....8	}	Seniors.....3
Sophomores.....3		
Juniors.....4	}	Freshmen.....1
Freshmen.....5		



SENIOR BOYS' BASKETBALL TEAM
Winners Class Tournament

SUMMARY OF CLASS TOURNAMENT

Seniors	}	Forfeited to Seniors.....15	}	Seniors.....16
Juniors				
Sophomores	}	Forfeited to Sophomores.....12		
Freshmen				
Academy			10





THE SQUAD



RUNNING SIGNALS



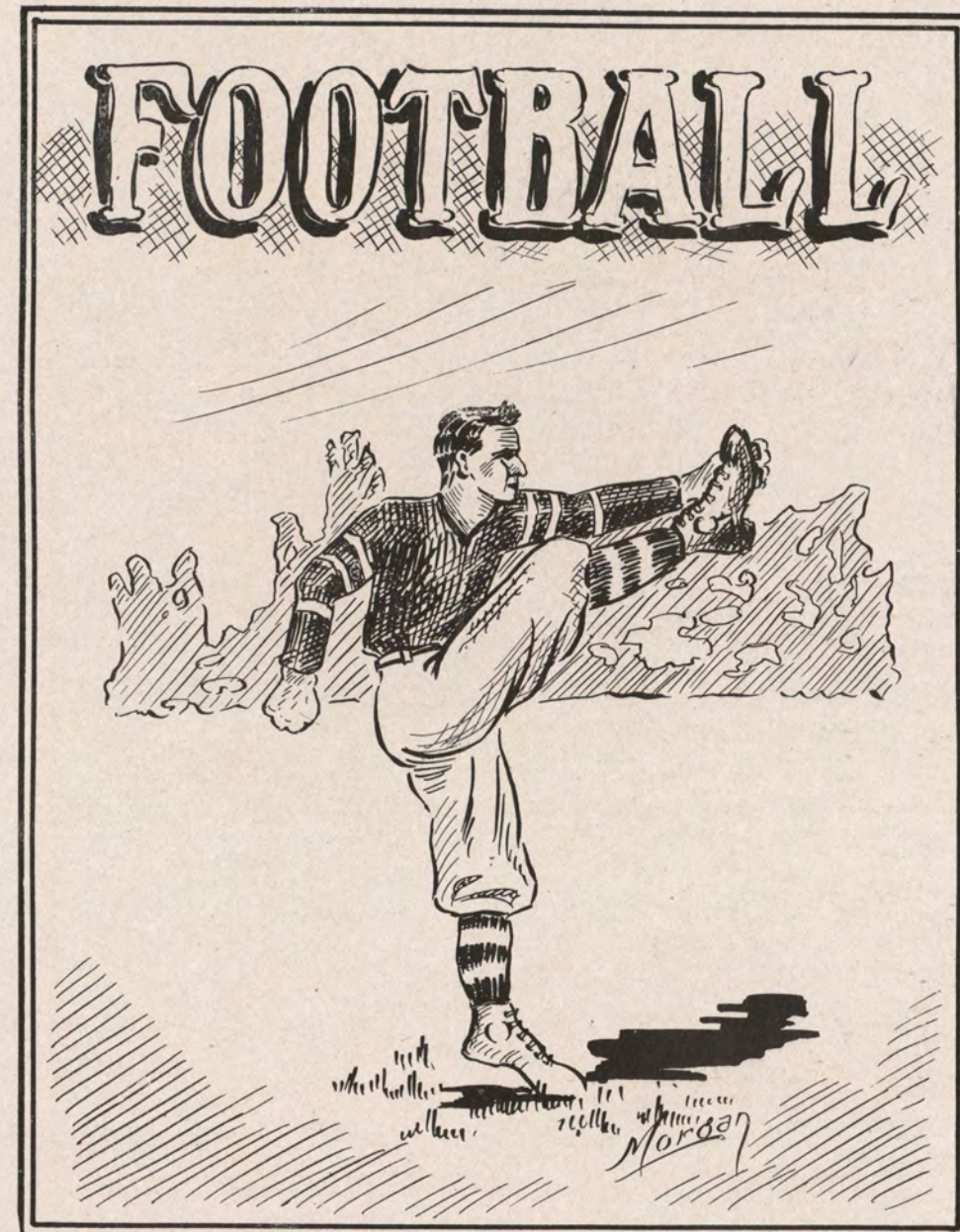
KEARNY - 5 YDS. TO GO



AT THE CREIGHTON GAME



A BOOSTER





CAPT. BEN HOLBERT

THE SCHEDULE

Sept. 28—Morningside, 13;	Cherokee High School, 0
Oct. 5—Morningside, 16;	Yankton0
Oct. 12—Morningside, 30;	Buena Vista0
Oct. 19—Morningside, 65;	Nebraska Normal0
Oct. 26—Morningside, 26;	Creighton7
Nov. 2—Morningside, 3;	Ames16
Nov. 9—Morningside, 33;	Bellevue0
Nov. 16—Morningside, 44;	St. Joseph3
Nov. 22—Morningside, 0;	Nebraska Wesleyan0
Nov. 28—Morningside, 51;	Dakota Wesleyan7
281	33



The Football Season

The football season of 1912 from the standpoint of games won was the most successful ever enjoyed by Morningside. Of the nine collegiate games played, seven were victories, one was tied and one ended in defeat and that by the Iowa State College at Ames. The "Maroons" recorded 268 points to 33 for their opponents in these contests. The hard work of the men, both 'varsity and scrubs, coupled with the coaching of J. M. Saunderson, made the victories possible. Also too much cannot be said concerning the work of Captain Ben Holbert, who directed the team play on the field and whose all-around work made him the choice for All-Iowa fullback and he was placed on the All-Western team by some critics.

At the opening of the season the prospects looked glum indeed. A new coach had been placed in charge of affairs and, as far as was known, outside of Holbert there was not an available backfield man in school. The usual pre-season practice camp at Blue Lake was done away with, due to certain conditions at the College, and hence the coach was given no chance to get a line upon his material before the season started. By the time the season had opened, however, Coach Saunderson had whipped into shape a strong combination.

The first collegiate game was won over Yankton on their home field. Next Buena Vista and Nebraska Normal were handed the figure naught. Our first hard game was with the fast team from Creighton University of Omaha. They had just defeated Marquette University and came to Sioux City in force to see Morningside crushed. But again the "Maroons" were on the long end of the score. The only defeat of the season occurred on State Field at Ames when the cyclones were able to score two touchdowns in the last period of play. But, Morningsiders, let us remember that for three quarters our boys played the "Aggies" to a standstill, when the Ames rooters were thankful for a score from placement, and not until they were reinforced with fresh men were they able to gain any advantage. Though we lost the larger score, we compelled recognition from the down state school. Then St. Joseph and Bellevue added two more scalps to our belt. Next we tied Nebraska Wesleyan, collegiate champions of Nebraska, on their home field. The last game of the season was on Thanksgiving day when we overwhelmed Dakota Wesleyan, the collegiate champions of South Dakota.

The place deserved by Morningside among the other schools of the state has been disputed. But by our showing throughout the season and by comparative scores we have won the right to claim the state collegiate championship, while at least two men are eligible to positions on the All-State Team.

The team at all times displayed the most unflinching loyalty to the Coach and to the school. It was for M. C. and the good of the team and not for individual glory that every member of the champion maroons struggled. It would be difficult to place one man above another as they worked like a machine, each with his own part to perform.

The great player and captain, Ben Holbert, '14, was re-elected to lead the team of 1913.





Varsity Squad



"Tommy"



The Scrubs



Hank's First Lesson



Busting 'em up (Ames game)

Going Over



Ames, 12 Morningside, 1912

Stone Wall

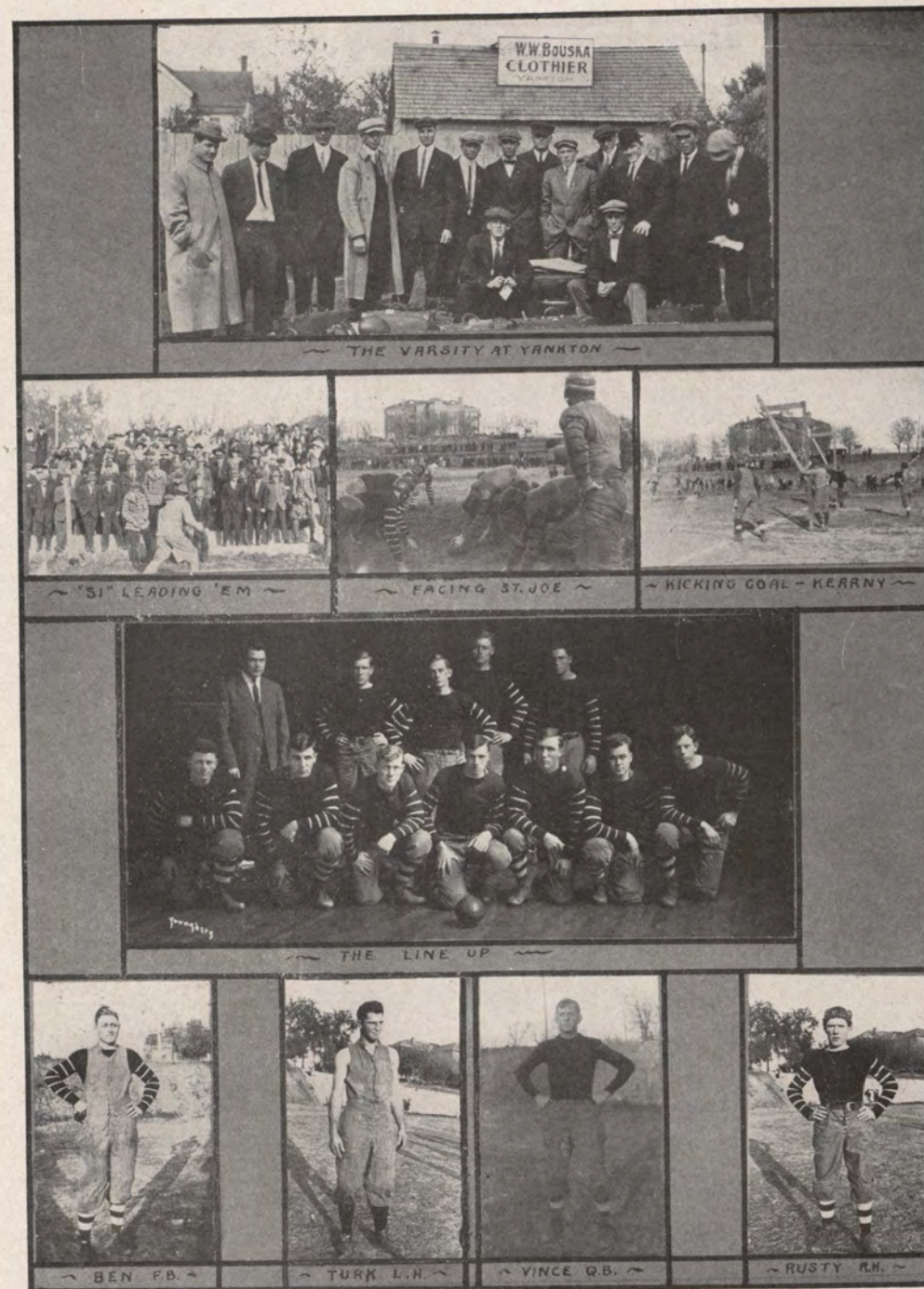


Coach



Rusty Around End (Ames game)





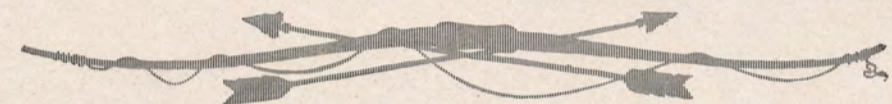
BEN HOLBERT, '14
Captain, Fullback

PAUL EIFFERT, '15
Left Half

V. E. MONTGOMERY, '13
Quarterback

H. M. COBBS, '14
Right Half

R. R. VERNON, '15
Left End





J. H. WINTERRINGER, '13
Left Tackle

W. H. PAYNE, '15
Left Guard

D. L. WICKENS, '13
Center

W. A. McCURDY, '14
Right Guard



P. C. WEATHERBY, '16
Right Tackle

G. D. MCKINNEY, '15
Right End

HERMAN KOCH, '16
Sub Lineman

J. D. KOLP, '14
Sub Back





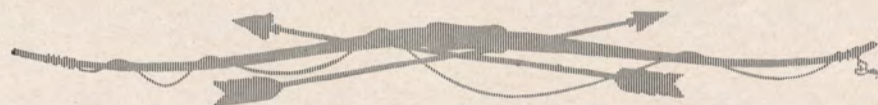
~ THE INSPIRATION ~



Morningside Football 1912

College Football Champions

~ THE COLLEGIATE CHAMPIONS 1912 ~
~ THE VICTORS ~



WARS AND WARRIORS
(FORENSICS)



PROFESSOR CHARLES A. MARSH

Professor Marsh, as teacher of Public Speaking and trainer of Intercollegiate orators and debaters, has had a remarkably successful career. In the ten years he has been teaching in Iowa, his students have won three first honors and five second honors in the regular State Oratorical Contest, two first places in the State Peace Contest, and first place in the State Prohibition Contest,—a total of six first and five second honors in ten years. In debate the record is equally good. Since coming to Morningside three years ago, the debating teams under his direction have won five out of eight intercollegiate debates. These victories are all the more gratifying when it is remembered that the ideal which he constantly holds before his students is not the winning of a contest but the greatest good to the student. The favorable decision of the judges, he contends, is incidental, the highest possible development of individual is paramount. He will never consent to the employment of means which might possibly win a victory, if they will not at the same time result in permanent benefit to the student and prepare him for the larger activities of life.



FRANK P. JOHNSON

Morningside has held a place in the front rank in oratory for a number of years. For five years she has not fallen below second place in the regular state oratorical contest. No small part of the achievement has been due to the efforts of Frank Johnson, who has represented our school with increasing merit for the last three years. Perhaps no college orator can show a record equal to that of Morningside's man. In the eleven contests in which he has taken part, he has won four home contests, one divisional contest, two state contests, second in three state contests, and third in the interstate prohibition contest.

With such a record behind him, Morningside may well be proud of Frank Johnson. He has done much for us, and as he goes out from our halls this year to become an alumnus we must not forget that it is up to someone else to step in and take his place. The record of the past must be maintained. However, under the leadership of Professor Marsh we are all confident that the name of Morningside College will continue to be ranked as a leader in state oratory and that the achievements of the past are simply stepping stones to the greater future.





Home Oratorical Contest

November 8, 1912

The Law of the Sea, First	F. P. Johnson
Julius Caesar, the Benefactor, Second	J. L. Ralston
United States and Universal Peace, Third	R. R. Vernon
The Heart of America, Fourth	J. I. Dolliver

Divisional Oratorical Contest

Toledo, February 7, 1913

The Law of the Sea, First	F. P. Johnson, Morningside
The True Spirit of Peace, Second	E. R. Sifert, Des Moines
The Social Emphasis, Third	W. S. Dudley, Simpson
The Problem of Democracy, Fourth	R. E. White, Buena Vista
Beecher and the Union Cause	H. Risse, Ellsworth
The Royalty of Knowledge vs. The Sovereignty of War	J. G. Watson, Ames
A Voice from the Underworld	Mrs. Uhlenhopp, Leander Clark

State Oratorical Contest

Des Moines, March 7, 1913

Public Opinion, First	D. B. Heller, Iowa Wesleyan
The Law of the Sea, Second	F. P. Johnson, Morningside
Democracy and World Peace, Third	G. L. Potgetter, Cornell
The New Democracy, Fourth	A. F. Nickless, Lennox
The True Spirit of Peace	E. R. Sifert, Des Moines
The Slav	J. O. Balcar, Coe
The Problem of Democracy	R. E. White, Buena Vista
The Social Emphasis	W. S. Dudley, Simpson



J. L. RALSTON

Home Prohibition Oratorical Contest

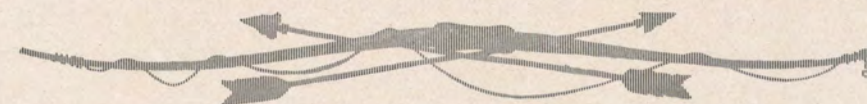
February 7, 1913

Our Present Pre-Eminent Need, First	J. L. Ralston
The Issue of Today, Second	J. I. Dolliver
The Task of Duty, Third	R. L. Mitchell
The Unheeded Vision, Fourth	C. W. Spry

State Prohibition Oratorical Contest

Toledo, April 4, 1913

The Legalized Outlaw, First	F. Ingvolstad, Simpson
The Crisis of Reform, Second	A. H. Benner, Central Holiness
Our Present Pre-Eminent Need, Third	J. L. Ralston, Morningside
The Economy of Temperance	G. C. Miller, Leander Clark
The Call of Today	C. F. Wiedenasam, Western Union
The Dreaded Foe	C. C. Ham, Cornell





Morningside Records

STATE ORATORICAL ASSOCIATION

1900—J. A. Davies.....	Ninth
1901—H. A. Keck.....	Seventh
1902—A. R. Toothaker.....	Eliminated on thought
1903—D. C. Hall.....	Fourth
1904—R. E. Heilman.....	
1905—G. J. Poppenheimer.....	
1906—A. G. Cushman.....	
1907—A. G. Cushman.....	Fifth
1908—F. W. Backemeyer.....	Second
1909—F. W. Backemeyer.....	First; Interstate, Eighth
1910—H. S. Hamilton.....	Second
1911—F. P. Johnson.....	Second
1912—F. P. Johnson.....	Second
1913—F. P. Johnson.....	Second

STATE PROHIBITION ORATORICAL ASSOCIATION

1901—G. W. Finch.....	First; Interstate, First; National, Third
1902—J. N. H. McCay.....	Second
1906—C. D. Horner.....	Third
1907—Ida Lewis.....	Fifth
1908—G. W. Barrett.....	Third
1909—H. H. Gill.....	Second
1910—F. P. Johnson.....	First; Interstate, Third
1911—W. A. McCurdy.....	Sixth
1912—C. E. Smith.....	Fifth
1913—J. L. Ralston.....	Third

STATE PEACE ORATORICAL ASSOCIATION

1911—F. P. Johnson.....	First
1912—R. R. Vernon.....	Fifth
1913—D. L. Wickens.....	First

DEBATE

1902—Nebraska Wesleyan 0, Morningside 3.
1903—Baker University 1, Morningside 2.
1904—Simpson 0, Morningside 3. Baker University 2, Morningside 1.
1905—Upper Iowa U. 2, Morningside 1. Baker U. 2, Morningside 1.
1906—Upper Iowa University 2, Morningside 1.
1907—Upper Iowa University 2, Morningside 1.
1908—Upper Iowa U. 0, Morningside 3. Nebraska Wesleyan 0, Morningside 3.
1909—Nebraska Wesleyan 1, Morningside 2.
1910—Simpson 0, Morningside 3. Upper Iowa U. 1, Morningside 2.
1911—Upper Iowa U. 1, Morningside 2. Upper Iowa U. 3, Morningside 0.
1912—Nebraska Wesleyan 1, Morningside 2. Dakota Wesleyan 2, Morningside 1.
Iowa State Teachers 3, Morningside 0. Iowa S. Teachers 0, Morningside 3.



Inter-Academic Debate

Morningside, April 12, 1912

MORNINGSIDE ACADEMY

vs.

YANKTON ACADEMY

Question

Resolved, That the Forest and Mineral Land, now belonging to the United States, in the several States, should be retained by the Federal Government.

Affirmative—

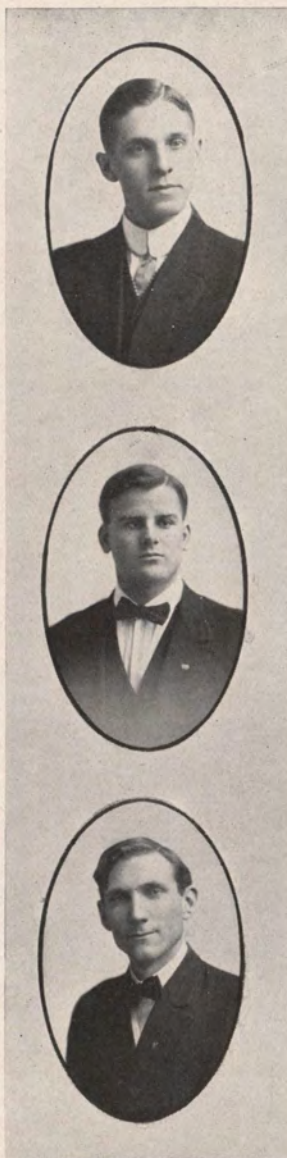
Morningside Academy

Negative—

Yankton Academy

DECISION

Affirmative 3



H. Kilborne

D. C. McKinney

B. W. Riner





ADELPHIAN
G. E. Barks
G. B. Crouch
B. H. Kilborne

Academy Inter-Society Debate

November 22, 1912

ADELPHIAN
vs.
HAWKEYE

Question

Resolved, That the Federal Government should own and operate the Express Companies of the United States.

Affirmative—
Adelphian

Negative—
Hawkeye

DECISION

Affirmative 2
Negative 1



HAWKEYE
A. H. Hemmingsen
O. B. Carlson
L. C. Beebe



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

Triangular Inter-Society Debate

November 13, 1912

OTHONIAN
vs.
PHILOMATHEAN

Question

Resolved, That Federal Legislation should be enacted, embodying the Principles of the German Industrial Accident Insurance Law, for the compensation of industrial accidents in the United States. Constitutionality granted.

Affirmative—
Othonian

Negative—
Philomathean

DECISION

Affirmative 1
Negative 2



PHILO TEAM
H. G. Merten
J. E. Briggs
A. C. Lemon





IONIAN TEAM
E. S. Fullbrook
T. B. Bassett
R. H. Garlock

Triangular Inter-Society Debate

November 14, 1912

IONIAN
vs.
OTHONIAN

Question

Resolved, That Federal Legislation should be enacted, embodying the Principles of the German Industrial Accident Insurance Law, for the compensation of industrial accidents in the United States. Constitutionality granted.

Affirmative—
Ionian

Negative—
Othonian

DECISION
Affirmative 3



OTHO TEAM
W. C. Evans
H. C. Bigglestone
D. L. Wickens



PHILO TEAM
G. W. Prichard
H. M. Cobbs
M. O. Insko

Triangular Inter-Society Debate

November 15, 1912

PHILOMATHEAN
vs.
IONIAN

Question

Resolved, That Federal Legislation should be enacted, embodying the Principles of the German Industrial Accident Insurance Law, for the compensation of industrial accidents in the United States. Constitutionality granted.

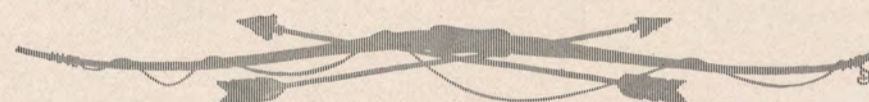
Affirmative—
Philomathean

Negative—
Ionian

DECISION
Affirmative 1
Negative 2



IONIAN TEAM
J. H. Edge
C. T. Craig
A. H. Brunelle





M. P. Briggs

A. C. Lemon

V. E. Montgomery

AFFIRMATIVE TEAM

Inter-Collegiate Triangular and Dual Debates

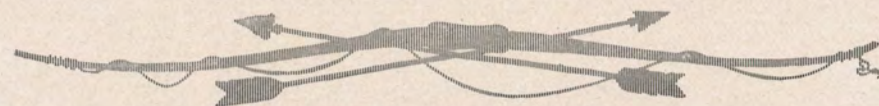


J. A. Lewis

H. G. Merten

J. H. Lewis

NEGATIVE TEAM



Inter-Collegiate Triangular Debate

April 26, 1912

MORNINGSIDE, NEBRASKA WESLEYAN, DAKOTA WESLEYAN

Question

Resolved, That the Tariff of the United States should be determined by a non-partisan board of tariff experts. Constitutionality granted.

At Morningside

MORNINGSIDE

vs.

NEBRASKA WESLEYAN

Affirmative—Morningside

Negative—Nebraska Wesleyan

DECISION

Affirmative 2

Negative 1

At Mitchell

DAKOTA WESLEYAN

vs.

MORNINGSIDE

Affirmative—Dakota Wesleyan

Negative—Morningside

DECISION

Affirmative 2

Negative 1

Inter-Collegiate Dual Debate

May 10, 1912

MORNINGSIDE vs. IOWA STATE TEACHERS COLLEGE

Question

Resolved, That the Tariff Schedules of the United States should be determined by a non-partisan board of tariff experts. Constitutionality granted.

At Morningside

Affirmative—I. S. T. C.

Negative—Morningside

DECISION

Affirmative 3

At Cedar Falls

Affirmative—Morningside

Negative—I. S. T. C.

DECISION

Affirmative 3





~ BIOLOGY SHARKS ~



~ TENT MATES ~



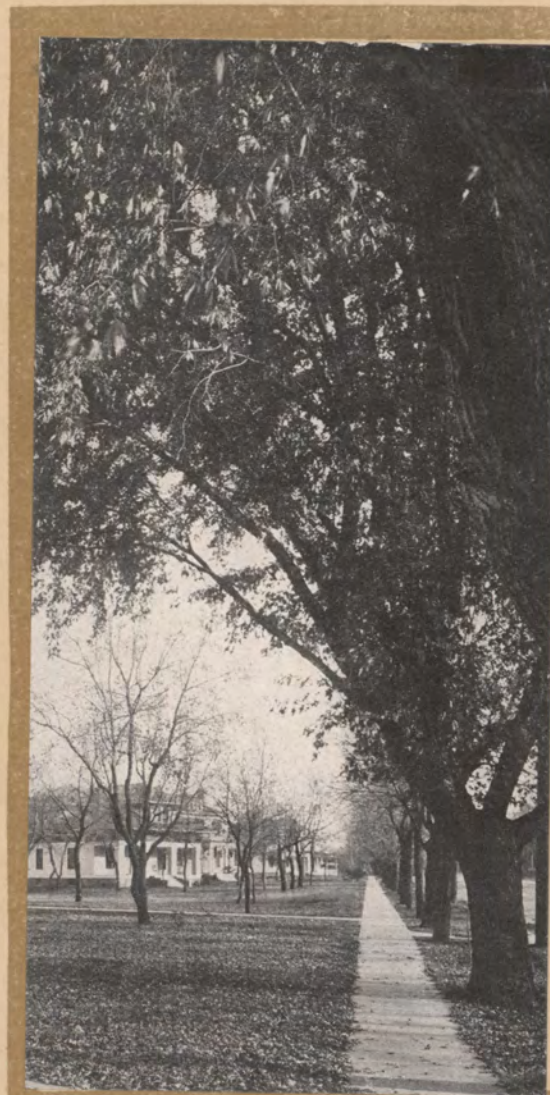
~ LAKE OKOBOJI ~



~ YOUNG DOC. ~



~ A BUNCH OF CLAMS AND FOSSILS ~



BOOK III

Chants and Legends

—SIOUX '14—



CHANTS ^{AND} LEGENDS
(LITERARY)



Kwasind's Message

The Law of the Sea

FRANK PRESTON JOHNSON, '13

It was midnight on the North Atlantic and danger was on the deep. The Titanic, greatest of ocean liners, had struck an iceberg off Cape Race and was sinking. The great arch of sublimely silent stars looked down upon a vast sweep of lonely sea. No sister ship was near in the hour of need. The life boats were far too few to carry the great ship's human cargo. Precious lives were to be sacrificed. In that terrible crisis manhood faced its supreme test, nor did it flinch. "Women and children first, the strong must protect the weak,"—this is the unwritten law of the sea and it was not to be violated. In the democracy of danger all men were equal. With heroic endurance, with noble indifference to death a thousand of the world's heroes found an eternal grave in the depths of a lonely sea. History records no nobler sacrifice, Posterity will forever sing their praises. Monuments will be erected to their memories. But no word can be written, no monument erected to express a nobler sentiment than they themselves have carved on the great heart of the race, that "in order to conserve the strength of humanity we must ever protect its weakness." Out of the blackness of that terrible night a great light has arisen which shall grow brighter with the years. Legislation will make ocean travel safer because of their death, but the awful sacrifice has served a higher purpose; it has renewed the faith of the race in itself and made life so noble that "immortality passes from a hope to a conviction." Our noisy, bustling, commercial age is suddenly stilled in the sublime revelation of the "soul of humanity," and our hearts throb with the spirit of brotherhood; that spirit which is today transforming political parties, changing governments and fixing the meaning of life. That spirit which is destined to grow until the law of the sea shall become the law of the land; when the strong shall cease to prey upon the weak; when society shall be cleaned of its social and economic diseases.

A nation's strength should be measured by the degree in which it protects the weak from the strong; by the freedom and equality of opportunity it has secured for all people. "The realization of freedom is the ultimate destiny of the race." The desire for freedom is inherent in the very nature of humanity. Without it history has no meaning; labor no purpose; the race no hope. It is eloquent in the writings of the Hebrew prophets; it throbs through the teaching of Socrates and Jesus; it wrenched the Magna Charta from the hands of a tyrant king; it sent an army of psalm-singing patriots unto the fields of Marston Moor and Naseby; it gave life to the Declaration of Independence and established representative government on a virgin soil; it struck the shackles from an enslaved race and wiped from the "Banner of the Stars" its foulest blot. Today that same desire for freedom stands at the door of our social and industrial world and demands equality of opportunity for all; demands that the law of the sea be made the law of the land.



The essentials of a national vigor are democracy and opportunity. And yet to thousands of our people democracy has no meaning and opportunity they have never had. Go into the slums of our cities if you would see the results of modern industry. Note the swarming horde of ill-clad, underfed, tubercular beings. Born in the sub-cellar, reared in the foul air and sickening steams of the slums. Victims of inequality. Products of our laissez-faire policy. Note them well, for we will one day have to deal with them. The slums are breeding places for crime. We allow them to exist and then spend our substance to punish the criminal. If we sow slums we shall reap crime. If we allow people to swarm in foul tenements, we shall reap national weakness. We must remove the weight of greed from the backs of these people. We must give them light and air and a chance to live. We must apply the law of the sea.

Child labor is another phase of our industrial injustice. Thousands of children are locked in mines, factories and mills when they should be at play. Robbed of their childhood these little ones are brutalized in the glass works and textile mills. In the tobacco factories they fall fainting from the sickening odors. The result of this slavery is dwarfed minds, stunted bodies, bad morals; child labor's gift to the nation. Nothing is so certain as the revenge of child labor upon the race that tolerates it. We cannot afford to build an industry upon the tired little shoulders of the children. Every trade involving child labor is a tragedy; a tragedy of children who have never had a play time. Children who had the door of opportunity closed in their faces; children robbed of the hopes, the desires, the ambitions which were theirs by right divine.

"Their blood splashes upward, oh, Gold heaper,
And your purple shows your path;
But the Child's sob in the silence curses deeper
Than the strong man in his wrath."

The object of the law is to make virtue easy and vice hard. Does our law fulfill its sacred mission? Why do we legalize the saloon and imprison its products? Why license the brothel, share in its profits and then cry, "unclean" at its victims? Why scorn the scarlet woman and still permit industry to pay so small a wage to the working girl that she cannot live a life of purity? Is three, four or five dollars a week a living wage for a working girl? Her virtue becomes a luxury and society buys another slave. From whom? From misery, hunger, cold and loneliness. An eternal soul for a crust of bread. "Misery makes the offer, society accepts." Fifty thousand of these slaves will die this year and fifty thousand more will take their places. The saddest, most forlorn, the most hopeless of human creatures; scorned and reviled as the foulest of the race. Must they alone bear the blame? Is there not a social responsibility somewhere when a girl must sell her soul for a chance to live? We must have a minimum wage law for women in industry. We must recognize the sisterhood of woman, a sisterhood which shall extend to the very lowest member of society. That is the law of the sea.



The spirit of social unrest is abroad. It is a universal sign of the times. The claim of the people is up for adjustment. It is a claim of justice and mercy. A claim of underpaid toilers. A claim of girls forced into lives of shame. It is a claim of children who faint from hunger; children who never had a childhood; whose tired eyes have never rested on a field or meadow; whose misshapen little bodies know no rest. It is a claim which must be settled. But how?

"Equality of condition. Make common property of the instruments of production," says the socialist. His remedy is unjust and impossible. The parable of the talents teaches us that great capacity deserves more than the mediocre. Capital deserves a just compensation. Individual prosperity is the fundamental basis of national prosperity. Equalize conditions, make common property of the instruments of production and individual ambition will die. Socialism can never adjust the people's claim.

A new figure has recently appeared upon the industrial stage, the syndicalist. Already industrial workers the world over are accepting the doctrine of this stranger—and a dangerous doctrine it is. Syndicalism was begotten of dangerous parentage. It had its birth when the anarchists gained control of the French trade unions. The philosophy of the syndicalist is one of desperation; his weapon the general strike. He proposes to go beyond political or constitutional action and by a general class war abolish the wage system and the capitalistic class. Less than a year ago twenty thousand workmen walked out of the textile mills at Lawrence. It was not a carefully planned union-ordered strike. They had no organization, no trained leaders, not even a common tongue. A congress of nations thrown into a great American melting pot, they withstood the fires of industrial persecution until the limit of human endurance was reached; the sodden mass stirred, frothed, sputtered and with a hiss and scream boiled over. Today fifteen thousand of these strikers are allied with the syndicalists, and who can blame them? They did not want class war, but they did want a living wage. They were not out against property, but against starvation. They struggled with rising food and coal prices, with high rents paid for miserable shacks. Left alone in their hopeless struggle they listened to the only voice within their hearing, the voice of the syndicalist. He offered higher wages, shorter hours, and eventually ownership—they followed him.

The Lawrence situation is not unique. It is typical of what may one day be produced in every industrial center. Oppressed by industrial conditions the syndicalist may one day attempt to realize his dream. That day will mark the beginning of civil war, for just beyond the proposed abolition of capital and the wage system we see the red flag of the anarchist. There is but one remedy for this unrest, and that is democracy. Not equality of condition, but equality of opportunity, is the doctrine of adjustment. The law of the sea applied to industry will harmonize labor and capital. An awakened public conscience demands the application of that law. We are in the midst of the greatest political and social awakening the world has ever known. It marks the beginning of a new age; an age in which industrial problems are to be solved; an age in which the reign of special privilege shall cease and the doctrine of equal rights shall prevail.



All over the world we see indications of this new age. Workingmen are being insured against accident, sickness and unemployment. The poorhouse is giving way to old age pensions. Life is coming to have a new meaning. The church is turning away from dogma to the social and ethical teaching of the Master and the real Christ is being revealed. Out from the shadow of Golgatha the thorn-crowned Saviour is "walking down the troubled ages" and we see the homeless man, less fortunate than the birds and the foxes. We see the compassionate Christ too big in his humanity to judge the woman at the well; tender in his love for children; withering in his contempt for a corrupt priesthood. This is the Christ of the twentieth century. He has the solution to our problem; "Justice tempered by love"—the law of the sea.

It is midnight. Nearly a year has passed since the loss of the Titanic. A year which marks an epoch in the age-long struggle for human liberty. Midnight, not the midnight of despair, but rather that which precedes a glorious dawn. The black clouds of hate and misunderstanding are breaking away before the dawn of industrial justice. The law which prevailed on the midnight sea is coming to rule in the affairs of men, and we who believe in the justice of that law must work for its application. It will mean a struggle, but for a glorious cause. Democracy is leagued with the dawn and we shall not fail. Our Captain has sounded the watchword, "Bear ye one another's burdens."

"He hath sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment seat;
Oh, be swift my soul to answer him, be jubilant my feet,
Our God is marching on."

Rising-Sun's Song

College ties can ne'er be broken
Formed at old M. C.
Far surpassing wealth unspoken
They'll forever be.

M. C.! M. C.! Hail to thee!
Thou hast been kind to us.
Ever shall we cherish for thee
Thoughts of love and trust.

When our college days are ended
And our ways shall part,
Still with thee we'll be united,
Still be one in heart.





Picture Writing

Prophetic Epitaphs

JOHN E. BRIGGS, '13

Mice live and constitute a lot
Of that eternal retinue
That is and—mystically is not.

There is no matter that is new,
And, man or mouse, the law's the same—
This life will perish as the dew.

The only stable thing is name.
Our records here are lastly weighed
In halls of perjury or fame.

So when beneath the sod we're laid,
A marble slab informs the world
The kind of game each one has played.

Now Jacob Henry Winterringer,
Dissected dogs and cats and folks
And mixed a dope that was a dinger.

Here lies a man of great renown
He won his "M" and studied law,
Then married Florence and settled down.

They lived in bliss without a flaw.
He took a case for old Jawn D.
And made his mark as both foresaw.

Ah, Susan Eads, so blithe and gay,
Could act so true that—sure she died
While Julius Caesar she did play.

The fourth dimension puzzled men
And turned their minds until a shark
Named Graham turned them back again.



A merry lass once went to school
And afterward her love for votes
Did Lorna's blithesomeness o'errule.

Of all wise men to live and die
The wisest one without a doubt
Is Merten, that you can't deny.

Of course we can't leave Mary out,
She got so wise in history
That ere she died she burst about.

She did the little things in life
And Eva Randolph's epithet,
Is simply this—a loving wife.

If all the people lived as well,
Or were as good, or free from care
As Anna, there would be no hell.

Al Lemon started out to teach,
Then lectured some and ran a "Y",
But at the end was found to preach.

She lived right well and loved full hard,
She took her leap, she landed safe.
And Hazel bears our fond regard.

Beware! Beware of too much thrift
Without alloy of fun or joy,
For Ella's recompense was swift.

Now Vince replaced Coach Stagg at Chi,
And likewise trained the Vassar girls.
Just now he's singing bass on high.

Now Minnie looked and yearned and prayed
In vain, for man so true as she,
For such a man was never made.

A silent girl, she seemed to know
What most folks don't. She listened, looked,
Then thought profound, did Vera Rowe.





Upon yon hill there is a shaft
In memory of Sarah Ann,
For stenographic handicraft.

The life of Prit we hate to tell.
He practiced at the bar they say
And now he's gone below to dwell.

Miss Cain took English two and three,
Eleven, nine and eight and five,
Poor girl, she died for her A. B.

We pause a moment here before
The grave of one whose life was peace;
We all revered sweet Alice Mower.

It's said she ran the Ladies' Aid,
The Kensington and Sunday School,
She tried to run the Board of Trade.

But Si rebelled, the ornery mule,
And now he spends his entire time
With needle, thread and reticule.

Alas for Helen! Cupid's dart
Did never pierce the one she loved,
Poor thing, she died of broken heart.

In pearls and gold we measure worth,
But Grace demands a higher test—
The sweetest, nicest girl on earth.

A vegetarian was Jo.
She thrived on Herbs to beat the band,
But through French heels she came to woe.

She traveled here, she acted there,
Miss Lottie did most everything,
And on the side imported hair.

Beneath this verdant grass, alas,
The bones of Garlock lie in state,
The prolix agent of the class.



The lowly places of the earth
Extol her name, for Edith Bower
By deeds of kindness proved her worth.

Now Inez Whitney's claim to fame,
While it is altogether right,
Is all tied up in hubby's name.

She lived, she died, let that suffice,
So full of mirth was Audree's smile
We'd all be glad if she lived twice.

Here rests the bones of good old Wick,
He needs no other word of praise
Aside from this—he was a brick.

His Catherine set the world ablaze
She did so much and judged so well.
Her works are quite beyond a phrase.

Upon the far New Zealand shore,
Bill Evans' tomb bears these good words,
"To our beloved governor."

Of fair Marie there's this to say,
She jumped the gun and married Green,
To many another guy's dismay.

Stop here my friend and make a wish,
That you may place your aim as high
As did this maid they called A. Fish.

John Ralston married young, unwise!
He preached but dreamed a Bishop's dream.
These things account for his demise.

There was a girl named Eva Leazer,
The only one of whom it's writ—
"And not a man did ever squeeze her."

Some men for great things, some for small
Were born. It's not been testified
Just why Joe Edge was born at all.





Upon a foreign strand she strayed.
She studied Deutch, her native tongue;
It was too hard, she died a maid.

Through school Miss Hall retained her name
'Tis true that late in life she died
But even then it was the same.

Of diplomats the world has known,
Of orators since time began,
Frank Johnson stands out all alone.

Within Westminster's sepulcher
The vault of Jean is thus inscribed,
"Thus all the world doth honor her."

The annals here contain one blot,
One only of the class is lost,
His grave unknown, his face forgot.

Kwasind's Psalm of Life

Tell me not in joyful numbers
That a freshie's life is gay,
He has many trials and troubles,
And his sky is often gray.

'Tis not nice to be so tiny,
And be told you're green as grass,
Or when you're lost and lonely wander,
To hear the scornful senior's laugh.

Lives of freshies all remind us
We were once as green as they;
We should leave footprints behind us,
Their's to follow as we do today.



Kwasind's Tale of Triumph

The Third Affirmative

AUGUSTUS H. BRUNELLE, '14

"Four-r-r-th down, three-e-e to go," came the stentorian tones of the referee. The stands were hushed in eager expectancy—only a few seconds remained for Windsor to snatch victory from defeat. Sharp and quick came the signals—"Thirteen, twenty-seven, seven, eleven,"—snap! the Windsor quarter passed the ball to Staufman, his husky fullback, who never failed to gain. Despair came over the Grandon rooters, for they were only too well acquainted with Staufman's prowess. But this was his first year of "Varsity," and the fiercely fought game had made unusual demands on his strength. Small wonder that he hesitated for a moment. But only for a moment; an instant later his one-hundred-eighty pounds caused the Grandon line to fairly wince.

All was silent as the mass of arms and legs disentangled itself.

"They didn't make it, I know," said Dorothy Preston to her brother Jack. Despite her tender years, Dorothy was strong in her love for Grandon and good football.

"Now Dot," counselled Jack, "don't be too"—But pandemonium had broken loose—Staufman lacked a foot of having crossed the goal line. The Grandon rooters surged on the field, delirious with joy, "Alma Mater" could again proudly lift her head, for last year's defeat had been venged.

"What's the trouble, Dot?" queried Jack as they were leaving the grounds. "Why are you so glum? Aren't you glad we won?"

"We-l-l, I guess so. But, I'd feel lot's better if we'd won because we were stronger, not beause they had a quitter."

"Quitter!" Jack stared at his sister in amazement. "Who quit?"

"Why, that big Dutchman, Staufman, when he had the ball that last time, he was so scared that he had to wait awhile before he started. And Dorothy sniffed contemptuously.

"Well, well," laughed her brother. "Aren't you a little hard on him? He couldn't have waited very long, and think how tired he was."

Dorothy stamped her foot. "That didn't make any difference. I'd keep on fighting, no matter how bad I felt."

"Jingo," exclaimed Jack delightedly. "That's the way to talk. That's the true Grandon spirit."





For weeks this incident kept recurring to Jack Preston's mind. "Spunky little girl," he would soliloquize. "With a sister like that, it would be pretty cheap of me to fall down in that debate next month. Well, I won't." Whereupon he would set himself at work with redoubled vigor. Nor did this escape the attention of his colleagues, Frank Ryder, and Walter Simmons.

"Did you ever see Jack work so hard?" asked Ryder one evening.

"Never did," replied Simmons. "He goes at it systematically, too!"

"He always was a consistent worker, but"——

"Hello, fellows! Speeches finished?" And the subject of their conversation burst into the room.

"Speeches finished!" gasped Simmons. "Two weeks before the debate, and you ask a question like that. Bet you've finished yours, though. Say, Jack you'll turn into a debater's handbook, first thing you know."

"Of course his speech is finished," agreed Ryder. "He's probably filled a few dozen rebuttal cards besides. Come on, Jack read it off. I see it sticking out of your coat pocket. You can't escape, so speak up like a little man, 'Ladies and Gentleman, Mr. Preston will conclude the argument for the Affirmative.'"

When the reading had ceased, Simmons drew a long breath. "Shades of Demosthenes! Cicero, Adieu! That's the best speech—Ouch! Don't you think I can learn anything without having the books thrown at me?" And he sighed reproachfully as he picked up the missile. "What would Bryce say if he saw you slamming his 'American Commonwealth' around?"

"He'd say, 'Hit 'im again,'" was the retort. "It's no use, Walter, you'll have to stop that extravagant language."

"Honest, Jack," interposed Ryder, "That's a fine speech. If your rebuttal is as good as that, I don't see how we can lose."

The debate was to occur on Friday, the 25th. For several days the weather had been bright and clear, but early Thursday morning a drizzly, chilling rain set in. "Fine chance to catch cold," muttered Jack, looking out of the window. "And then wouldn't I be in great shape for tomorrow! I'll have to be pretty careful." And so well did he live up to this determination that the usual maternal admonitions as to raincoat, rubbers and umbrella were wholly unnecessary.

By evening the rain had almost ceased, and Jack was just rejoicing over the fact, when his mother entered the room. "Dorothy caught a bad cold today," she said anxiously, "and she has such severe pain in her lungs that I'm afraid she's threatened with pneumonia. I wish you would 'phone for Dr. Bartholdt to come at once."



Jack sprang to the 'phone, but no Central answered his call and after repeated efforts, he gave up the attempt. "Guess I'll try Smalley's 'phone," he thought. But here again his efforts were unsuccessful. Clearly some serious mishap had befallen the telephone system. Nothing remained but to hasten to the Doctor's home, which was three-quarters of a mile distant. Jack was a good runner when in form; but he had done little training since the preceding Spring, and found it hard to continue the hot pace he set for himself. The dampness of the air added to his difficulties, and he arrived at the Doctor's almost exhausted.

"I'm sorry, sir," said the maid who answered his ring, "but the Doctor left an hour ago for a place several miles out in the country. Could I"——

But Jack was already on his way to Dr. Brown, a young medical graduate who had recently located in the suburb. Here he was not disappointed. But, an agony of suspense filled him as he waited for the Doctor to get his case. Suppose he should be too late!—pneumonia!—it must not be! Doctor Brown, young man that he was, with difficulty kept up with Jack's rapid strides.

An hour later the battle had been won. "Your sister is safe," assured the doctor, "although it was a close call. But you appear pretty fagged yourself. Jump into bed right away, or I'll have two patients instead of one."

"Don't worry about me," laughed Jack. "But I'll take your advice, so good night." He neglected to say that the great exertion and the exposure in the damp night had already begun to affect him. He simply must not let anyone think him ill; he could probably sleep off the unpleasant symptoms, anyway.

But it proved otherwise. Dr. Brown called again the next morning, and as he was about to leave, Jack took him aside. "Doc," he said, "I guess I underwent a little too much exertion last night, for I feel a little under the weather. Can you fix me up a little so I can go out tonight?"

The doctor became all attention; a quick examination revealed the seriousness of Jack's condition. "You'll be lucky to get out in a week," he declared. "Debate or no debate, you can't be allowed to go out tonight."

"Doctor," was the reply. "You are a college man, and know how I feel. There is no one who can go on in my place tonight, so I must be there. But if you can bolster me up a little, so to speak, I'll be very grateful. Remember, please, not a word to any one, even Mother. With father away and Dorothy sick, she has enough to worry about."

Doctor Brown perceived that further argument was useless, but he shook his head gravely, as he wrote out a prescription. "It's a big risk you are taking, a big risk."



By a mighty concentration of will power, Jack kept up a cheerful appearance during the day; except for a slight paleness, which was attributed to the hard work he had been doing, even his close friends noticed nothing amiss.

The long-awaited night had arrived at last. Grandon and Windsor, old rivals in forensics as well as in athletics, were to clash this evening on the question of centralization of government, with Grandon on the Affirmative. The Auditorium that had been the scene of both defeat and victory in years past resounded to such rooting as it had never resounded to before. But to Jack, all was as a dream. He was vaguely conscious that the noise had finally stopped, and Simmons had launched into his opening speech. He listened mechanically to his opponents, whose fierce, destructive attack brought doubt into the heart of many a loyal son of Grandon.

But the more knowing ones shook their heads. "Wait till old Jack goes after them, they counselled sagely. But in the Jack who spoke tonight, none recognized the Jack of former years, who could move the most apathetic and persuade the most obstinate.

"Quitter!" thought some. But they little knew the suffering that was being undergone by the one they so rashly condemned.

The rebuttals were now almost over. The closing Windsor speaker in a magnificent finish, brought his supporters to their feet. The Jack of the old days could offset even that; but tonight—

As Jack arose, a kaleidoscopic vision passed before his eyes. He saw his sister stamping her foot and declaring, "I'd keep on fighting no matter how bad I felt." He saw that same little sister, pale but trusting, bidding him good-bye with the words, "Jack, I know you'll win." What would she say—what would she think if he proved a "quitter" now? All this took but a moment; but that moment sufficed. Confidently he addressed the chairman and stepped forward. A few terse sentences, and the audience was with him. Briefly, he disposed of the most important charges of the Negative; convincingly summarized the argument of the Affirmative, and closed with a passionate appeal for the abandonment of prejudice—the acceptance of reason and true progress.

* * * * *

"Too bad you had to be carried home, old man," said Simmons, a few days later, "it detracted somewhat from the joy of a three to nothing decision."



Kwasind's Legend of the Sophomores

GUY D. MCKINNEY, '15

Should you ask me why this story,
Why this tale of Sophomore people,
Why this thirsting after knowledge,
I should answer, I should tell you,
As the bow was to the ancient,
So is knowledge to the modern.
Should you ask me why these people
Whence they came and why they're chosen,
I should answer, I should tell you,
When the Indian picked his arrow
Then he chose the best and strongest;
Thus when picking out our heroes
Did we pick the best and wisest.
From the lands of the Dakotas,
From Nebraska's plains and meadows,
From the towns and rising hamlets,
From the valleys of cloud,
Came this bunch of warrior people.
After they had pitched their wigwams,
After all of them were settled,
After they had passed the tortures
That the chiefs had thrust upon them;
Then within a mighty council
All the tribe of Freshmen gathered,
Here they gazed around about them,
Gazed around to note the warriors,
And the maidens of their people—
There was Vernon, the red-haired one,
Who was yet to be defeated
In the arts of running, jumping;
There was Leuder, learned in speaking,
Who before the council ended
Had been chosen as our chieftain;
There was Shelton, skilled in boasting,
There was Shoe'y, skilled in fussing,
There was Bonnie, small but mighty,
She, it was, who rising, told us

Robinson
Schomou

That a vote must now be taken
For as yet we had no chieftain
Who would lead us in our battle,
Who would talk for us in councils.
Then a warrior skilled in speaking,
Rose up from his place of resting,
And said: "People, I am Dawson,
I have looked around about me,
I have noted all the tribesmen
And, if we would win in combat
We must have a mighty chieftain;
We must have one skilled in speaking,
Skilled in fighting and in scheming
For that purpose, for that reason,
Leuder is the one I've chosen.
He would make a mighty leader,
He would bring us lots of honor,
He will lead us, if we ask him,
Will you have him for your chieftain?
Then the Freshmen as one person
Turned to look at Herman Leuder,
Saw that he was strong in body,
Saw that he was good to look at,
Saw he was a mighty warrior,
So they chose him for their chieftain.
After we had picked our (Leuder)
Then we turned back to our wigwams,
There to study and grow wiser,
There to dwell in peace and quiet.
But one night the Sophomore people
Took upon themselves to show us
That they were the wiser warriors,
That we were the weaker people,
So they rounded up our chieftain
And three other Freshmen warriors,
Placed them in a mighty engine,
Fixed up by their men of magic,



Then they freed the mighty demon,
Freed the Demon Gasolinus,
The most powerful, the most speedy,
The most speedy of the racers.
Over hills and stones and valleys,
Over fields and rushing rivers
That were fraught with perils deadly,
Went this engine of the Sophies,
But they tho't not of the cunning
Of the wary Freshmen warriors;
And when they had stopped their engine,
When they tried to leave their captives,
Then they found our mighty chieftain
Had unloosened the bonds that bound him
And refused to leave the engine
Till back home it safely bore him.
Ere the sun had lit the campus
All the signals had been given,
And from every Freshman wigwam
Came a hunter dressed for battle.
There was Brokaw of the beef trust,
There was Dunham, once not sleepy,
Dressed was every loyal Freshie
For the Sophomores must be punished,
Must be shown their proper station;
And no sooner did the Sophomore
Set his feet upon the campus
Than the Freshies jumped upon him,
Chased him, caught him, bound him tightly
Threw him helpless on the campus;
If he struggled then they kicked him,
Caring not for broken shoulders,
Caring not for weeping women,
Caring only just to punish,
Just to make them beg for mercy.
If I wished it, I could tell you,
I could tell you of more triumphs,
I could tell you of the boat rides,
Of the times we had together,
I could tell you of disaster,
I could tell you of the fever,

How it grasped three of our strong men,
Burned them till their frames were wasted,
Till they looked to us like shadows.
I could tell you of more trouble,
How our college burned to ashes,
How we saw our Alma Mater,
That we'd learned to love and honor,
Perish, like the hail in summer.
Should you ask me, I could tell you
How we pledged ten hundred eagles
Just to show we were in earnest,
Just to show we loved our college.
When at last the year was ended,
Then the time had come for hunting,
Hunting for the mighty dollar,
For the dollar that would feed us,
That would pay the great White Father
For the care that he would give us,
For the wisdom he imparted.
Long the hunt was, and the dollars,
Tho' we caught them, they were slippery,
And no sooner did we catch one
Than again it slipped far from us.
Thus it went the long, long season,
Till the days of Indian summer
Warned us we must leave our hunting.
Some, while searching for the dollar,
Had far from the college wandered,
Where their loved ones for them waited,
And the Juniors often sorrowed
For the pretty Freshmen maidens,
Who had failed to keep their promise,
Who would cheer some other wigwam.
When our hunting trip was over,
Then we held a new reunion
With the words of joy and greeting,
With the questions for the absent,
With all kinds of news and gossip.
After we had said our greetings,
Then we held another council
And elected for our chieftain



One whose hair was like the sandstones,
One whose prowess on the gridiron
Made him feared by other nations.
Now no longer were we Freshies,
After we had once gone hunting,
We were now the mighty Sophomores,
And the Freshies were the new ones,
Greener than the grass they trod on,
Yet their tongues were filled with boasting
And they called themselves red blooded.
Now, this bunch of Freshmen people
Trod the halls like earthly princes,
Trod them like they owned the college,
No respect had they for others,
And the Seniors warned us often,
Saying much and oft repeating,
"Oh! Beware of more delaying,
Strike them while they're green and swelling,
So one night while they were sleeping,
All the Sophomores came together,
Got a rack from old Pay-now-us,
Walked into the Freshmen's wigwams
And spoke thusly to the yearlings:
"Look at me, I am Brown Bassett,"
Spoke another, "I'm Turk Eiffert,"
And a third said, "I'm Red Vernon,
And these are my trusty warriors,
Who will take you to the torture,
Who will try your strength and manhood.
Will you come in peace, or must I
Drag you like the sons of preachers
Dragged the skunk from out the chapel?"
But the Freshmen's hearts beat quickly
And their blood it flowed like water,
And without a single struggle
They were packed upon the hayrack.
Here the cold, crisp winds of winter
Soon brought words of whimpering protest,
Soon brought cries and lamentations
Faster than the words of women
When they talk about the rights

They ought to have, but have not.
But we heeded not their pleading,
Only looked at them with pity,
Only told them they were women.
So we journeyed westward, westward,
Left the college far behind us,
Left the beds of Freshmen empty,
Crossed the dangerous Milwaukee,
Crossing the fearful Viaductus,
Till at last we reached Sioux City.
Here we stopped our old Pay-now-us,
Here we bound again our captives,
Here we made them walk before us,
As the triumph of our prowess,
As the Freshmen ought to journey.
After we had had our triumph,
Then we shoved our captives from us,
Made them walk back to the college,
While we rode back on the hayrack.
When the sun rose in the morning,
When the dew had left the shade trees,
After all of our Professors
Had arisen from their couches,
Then, the Sophies dressed for fighting,
Waited for the raging Freshies,
Waited till the time for classes.
But the Freshies had no spirit,
Only looked at us with sad eyes,
Like the doe when she is wounded.
Soon the Freshies had a Pow-wow,
And their speakers, skilled in boasting,
Sent a challenge forth to combat.
Then we had a Sophomore council
And decided it was fitting
That we have another battle.
Now the Freshies were red blooded,
They were strong in brain and sinew,
But when our men had suggested
That we take a rope and stretch it
Cross the wet and muddy river,
That ten men from each division



Try to pull the other ten men,
Pull them through the muddy water,
Then they stepped aside in terror,
Said the water was infected,
Said the germs would surely hurt them,
So we said to them, "Papoooses,
You can choose your own diversion.
We will beat you, and we beat them.
After all the scraps were ended,
After all the Preps were silenced,
Then the strongest of the warriors
Gathered with the other strong men,
On the gridiron by the field house
There the wise one skilled in hunting
For the scalps of other nations,
Trained them in the art of running,
Tackling, diving on the pigskin,
Until forth from every battle
Came the warriors home triumphant.
Thus we lived, we Sophomore people,
Sometimes fighting, sometimes working,
Never resting, always busy, always looking
For some action that would make our
college better.

Then one night we held a council,
And a warrior rich in wisdom,
Rose up from his place of resting
And said: "People, I am McCurdy,
I'm a Junior, but I've watched you,
I have seen your deeds of prowess,
I have heard your tongues of silver,
I have watched you since you entered,
And this thought it has come to me,
You should leave behind a record
So that others who come after
May remember all your doings."
As we listened to the message,
As we heard his words of wisdom,
Then we saw his words were truthful,
Saw we ought to leave some record.
Then the question came before us,

Who should write this Indian story,
Who should be our story tellers,
When this bunch had to be chosen.
Then the ones best learned in writing,
Best in scheming, and in working,
Were the people that were chosen.
Burgess was the chief among them,
He, it was who'd plan the writing,
Plan the working and the legends,
But beneath him, only slightly,
Was Bill Payne, the mighty trader.
He, it is, who'll chase the dollars,
Trading for them, just the mention
We will give them in our record.
I could tell you, if I wished it,
Of the festivals and dances,
I could tell you of the rumpus,
When the words of our White Father
Went forth saying to the tribesmen:
"You must come to every council,
You must never miss a pow-wow,
Unless sickness or disaster
Can excuse your every absence,
Otherwise if you are absent
You must pay us two simoleons
And be tested by your wise men
If you wish to stay among us."
I could tell you other stories,
But the time is swiftly coming
When once more will we go seeking
For the sleek and rolling dollar.
But before we start our hunting,
We will have a mighty pow-wow
And around it we will pledge that
When the Preps have lost their greenness,
When the Seniors start to working,
And the call of our White Father
Comes to bring us from our hunting,
We will come unless we're married,
Or some other great disaster
Has deprived us of our reason,



An Irish Tale to Kwasind

"Doins"

ETHEL MARY COLLIER, '15

"Sure Pat, did ye hear of the doin's,
That went on in New College Hall?
Ah, faith and it was a grand openin'
With everyone there, great and small.
Yourself should have been to the chapel,
And heard the foine spaches, and songs;
The wit of our countryman, Corbett,
Will remain in our memories long.
He told how the building committee
Had labored the long summer thro',
With many a trial and discussion—
But at last they had come safely thro'.
The walls are of solid concrete,
Reinforced, absolutely fireproof,
And because of his friend, Misther Manley,
Sure and they have a tile roof.
The Reverend Claudius Spencer,
Then spoke to the people assembled
Of the splendid new hall, and the students,
And the marvellous growth of the college.
Thin followed the buildin' inspection.
Faith, we wint from the top to the bottom,
Yourself should have seen the foin class rooms,
They're the best that I've sot eyes on.
But the library's foinest of all.
With the lamps and its fixin's around,
And the books that they have there, sure, Pat,
They number into the thousands.
The last and the best of the doin's
Was in the society halls,
Where we had the frappe and wafers,
Such splendor ye never saw at all.
Sure, a splendid success and it was,
The opening of New College Hall."





A Tribe's Legend

Zet Nobelette

CHAPTER I

(Written by Lois Crouch)

"Dorothy said that last year when she was initiated she had to darn all the sorority girl's stockings for two weeks," remarked Helen.

"Yes, and Catherine said she had to wear a gingham apron to school," added Marian, "and Florence could not talk anything but French for two whole days."

"Our initiation could not be any worse than last year's, so let's not worry," remarked the ever-cheerful Helen.

"No, of course it couldn't," said Dorothy, entering the room of the Freshman girls.

"What do you want Dorothy, did you come to tell us some more terrible things they will do to us?"

"Oh no, I just called for you girls, aren't you nearly ready?"

"Don't forget your blind-fold, Marian," said Helen.

Dorothy had seemed so unconcerned when she called for the girls, that they thought perhaps it wouldn't be so bad, but they were mistaken, when they got home, they concluded that there were worse things than talking French or darning stockings, because they, as their special stunt had been forbidden to speak for three whole days. In a silence that was dismal and unusual, they went to bed. The next morning, as Helen opened her eyes she started to call to Marian, but remembered and sank back into bed with a groan. As soon as they got up, Marian prepared a pad of paper and some pencils because for three days this must be their means of communication.

"Let's not go down to breakfast," wrote Marian.

"But I'm hungry," replied Helen.

"I know but we can make some chocolate in the chafing dish and eat that box of crackers, I would rather do that than go to breakfast, because everybody will know that we can't talk and will tease us."

"Yes, that is so, I'll make the chocolate, if you fix the table," wrote Helen.

After washing the dishes they took their books and hurried to school. Mathematics was their first class and they were both called on to put problems on the board. Then for some unaccountable reason the professor lectured the rest of the hour. Feeling a little encouraged they proceeded to their next classes. The poor unfortunate Marian flunked in Latin because the teacher did not see the jesture she made toward her pledge ribbon. Helen with her usual good luck was not called on in English, but offended one of her best friends by not speaking to her. After other like experiences, they went back to the dormitory, thoroughly discouraged and wondering if it was really worth while.



The luncheon hour served only to deepen the gloom. The girls laughed at their frantic jestures and motions with which they asked for the hash or the butter.

Again in their room, the unusual silence became so depressing that they began to wonder how they could live until Sunday evening. Just then Dorothy came in. "Girls," she said, I'm going home this afternoon to stay over Sunday, I haven't been for six weeks."

Dorothy lived in a great old-fashioned house, in a sleepy, little village not far from Westcliffe College. Since Dorothy's only brother was also away at college, her father and mother were alone, so she frequently went home for the week-end.

"Oh, Dorothy," Marian quickly wrote on the tablet, "please take us with you?"

Dorothy hesitated and said, "I'd like to, but you know Cedar Crest is such a stupid, little place and there will be nothing doing, not even any extra eats, as mother does not know I am coming."

"That is just what we want," wrote Helen.

"Anything would be better than this place where everybody teases us and we can't talk back," wrote Marian.

"All right," answered Dorothy, "I'll ask the Dean, if you may go, while you pack your suitcases, we'll leave on the three-twenty."

As she hastened off, the girls eagerly began to get ready. Each girl laid out her street suit, ready to put on.

"Shall we take an evening dress?" wrote Helen.

"No, because we would have to take a light coat and there will be nothing to go to, and we couldn't talk, if we went," answered Marian, with a jesture of despondency.

"What shall we take?" wrote Helen as suddenly she rushed to the closet and appeared with a yellow crepe and held it up with an inquiring look.

"It's very unbecoming," wrote Marian.

"I don't care," answered Helen, "I've got to wear it out and this is a good time so I'm going to take it."

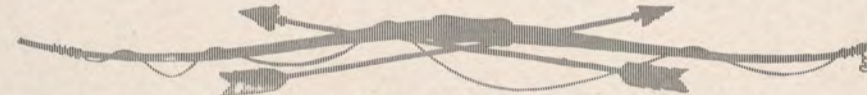
"If you take that I believe I'll take my pink messaline with the darned place in it," wrote Marian, and she laid it out.

They had packed their suitcases and had begun to dress when Dorothy came in with the permission from the Dean.

"I'll be ready in a few minutes and call for you," said Dorothy as she left.

Silently Helen and Marian waved farewells, while Dorothy called good-bye to the girls. Dorothy had to take charge of the tickets, pay the hackman and attend to all of the details of the trip, making the girls feel like a pair of irresponsible infants. The trip was made without any special incidents and they arrived at 5 o'clock. Since Dorothy was not expected there was no one to meet them, so they took the only conveyance that the little village afforded and soon arrived at Dorothy's home.

On being introduced to Mr. and Mrs. Browning, they could only shake hands and bow while Dorothy explained the situation. Then she hastened them off to dress for





dinner as the Brownings dined at the unfashionably early hour of 6. When they reached their room, Marian got out her pad and wrote, "Shall we dress for dinner, or just put on fresh waists, Helen?"

"Let's dress because if I don't put on that yellow crepe, I won't look as gloomy as I feel," wrote back Helen.

"All right, here goes the patched pink messaline."

Dorothy in a white lingerie dress knocked at the door, calling, "Are you ready girls?" They nodded, and with gloom written large on their faces started down stairs with Dorothy leading. As they came to the turn of the stairs, they all looked down into the laughing eyes of Harold, Dorothy's brother, and two of his college friends, also just arrived for the week-end.

CHAPTER II. (By Ada Belew)

Marian stifled a scream and sat limply down on the top step, but Helen pulled her up by the arm, and with her handkerchief held firmly over the patch in the pink messaline, bowed with the utmost ceremony to Bob, Jack and Harold, as Dorothy presented them. In spite of the two speechless guests the meal was by no means a silent one or at all stiff. The boys appreciated too well the possibilities at hand for amusement.

When dinner was over the girls fled to their room and nothing could coax them down again. Helen seized her pencil and pad and took six pages to write her opinion of boys. Then, she tacked it up against the wall and every few moments during the process of undressing, she stopped to hammer it with her shoe by way of expressing her feeling. Dorothy wisely refrained from mentioning the dinner episode and only stuck her head in the door to wish them "Good night and pleasant dreams."

"If you hear me talking in my sleep," wrote Helen, "for goodness sake, don't slap me."

Saturday dawned a perfect autumn day. When the girls awoke they found on their table a damp looking package wrapped in brown paper and tied up with twine. On opening it they discovered a great cluster of wild asters laid on damp moss, and a note which read:

"We say we're twenty kinds of muts,	This is a little offering
We'll cut the kiddin' out,	In deep humility,
We feel that we have grown so good,	We pray that when you look at it
Our winglets soon will sprout.	You then will think of me."

It was signed Bob, Jack and Harold, with evident signs of a struggle as to whose name should stand nearest to the "me."

The day was to be spent at the home of Flora Martin, a friend of Dorothy's, who lived at an old country place, called Woodburn. The white horse and carriage were called into use and about 10 o'clock in the forenoon, they reached their destination. The rest happened so suddenly that the girls never knew exactly how to explain it. They



were left alone for a moment, while the boys took care of the old horse and Dorothy had gone to look for Flo, when Flo herself, catching sight of them, came hurrying across the lawn and seizing Helen's hand, shouted in her ear: "It was awfully good of you to come so early? You are the girls from the Home aren't you? Nod your head if you are." Helen was quick to see the joke and nodded her head violently. Dorothy came running up and Marian motioned to her to be quiet, while Flo rambled on unconsciously. "Aren't they dear Dottie, they are going to help me serve this afternoon. I sent for them up to the Deaf and Dumb Home. Did I tell you there are some people coming, just a few from around here, you know." Dorothy saw that her part of the program was to get the boys and make them keep quiet.

The company arrived early in the afternoon and the girls dressed in white caps and aprons and carrying ear trumpets were set to work. Now was their chance to get even with their tormentors of the night before. In spite of frantic shoutings in the ear trumpets, Bob found his coffee flavored with salt and Harold's creamed chicken had a sickening sweetness.

"Serves you right, you dubs," said Jack, assuming an air of lofty virtue. Suddenly the party were electrified to hear a familiar shout and see a great red automobile rolling up the drive. It was packed full of people from school.

"Dotie," cried Flo, catching her arm, "it's a surprise for you, a surprise party, don't you understand?"

When things had finally settled down to something like quiet again, the waitresses were missing. Shout as they might, they were nowhere to be found. "The poor little things," said Flo, "they must have gotten frightened and gone home," and then to Flora's consternation, Dorothy explained the situation.

At this time the "poor little things" were sitting on a log in the woods, down by the river. "I never could stand all that teasing," wrote Marian. "I'd rather be eaten up by the toads," replied Helen, drawing her skirt away from one that threatened to approach. So they sat on the log for it seemed to them, weeks. Finally it began to grow dusk and creatures never before seen of man seemed to be creeping about in the underbrush. A long way off they heard shouts which were approaching. The girls tried to go toward them, but only went in a circle and came back again to their log. The shouts grew fainter in the distance.

"Shall we answer?" wrote Marian in a shaky hand.

"Not if they never find anything but our bones!" Helen replied in a bold scrawl so that Marian might read it in the fading light.

CHAPTER III. (By Catherine Elliott)

While the girls were having such a miserable time on the disconsolate log, the group of gay young people at the house were enjoying themselves immensely, but Dorothy missed her friends and called her brother aside. "Say," she said to him, "those poor





girls have gone off somewhere by themselves. I don't blame them a bit for not wanting to meet the school crowd, so you and Jack go entertain them, won't you?" They promised to do their best and hurried off. Just as the crowd was leaving, they returned.

"Why didn't you bring them back with you?" hailed Dorothy.

"Didn't find them."

"Where do you suppose they can have gone to?"

"Oh, I believe I know," interposed Flora, the maid said she thought she saw them go towards the woods. Did you look there, boys?"

"No, never thought of it."

"Well, you go look there now. I must go home because mother will be worrying. And you bring the girls there as soon as you can."

Good-byes were said and the boys set out toward the woods, while Jack helped Dorothy into the carriage for the homeward drive. This had been safely accomplished and the staid white horse had been nodding in his stall almost an hour when the crunch of wheels on the gravel driveway brought the anxious watchers down off the porch at a run. Sure enough there they were all in a rather dilapidated looking spring wagon, the two girls giggling on the back seat, while the two boys sat in the attitude of military coachmen waving a dilapidated whip over the flinching head of an awkward young fellow who was crouched against the dashboard and the unheeding back of a stolid bay horse.

"Well, we're awfully glad to see you back, but where did you get that wagon?" asked Dorothy.

"That's the funny part of it," said Harold as he helped the two girls down from their high seat. "You see their Highnesses were being kidnapped by this guy here and we arrived just in time to rescue them. Here, you man, here's a dollar, you drive on home now and keep mighty still or else you'll get pinched. May I have the honor?" he asked, bowing low before Helen, who took his proffered arm, and led the way to the house.

"What do you mean by this foolishness?" inquired Dorothy. "Stop laughing and tell us."

"Well," began Bob, "we hurried to the woods and there by a log we found the deserted ear-trumpets of our former maids. We heard some kind of a disturbance down the road and a girl's distant giggle, so we beat it in that direction. We found that fellow with his wagon, the girls in the back seat. We thought it was a clear case of girl-napping, so we clipped after him. We made a wild running jump, let out a mighty yell, and landing on the wagon steps, poked our flashlights in his eyes. He crumpled up like a rag on the bottom of the wagon, then we turned the enterprise right about face and here we are," ending with a flourish.

"Yes, but how did he get the girls?" queried Dorothy.

"That's easy enough," chimed in Harold. "You see he's the new hired hand at the Deaf and Dumb Home and he was sent after those girls who didn't come. Well, somehow he wandered around till he found these girls, saw the ear trumpets, didn't know he had the wrong parties as they had nothing to say for themselves, so he up and packs them into his wagon. We didn't know this at first and were pretty hard on him, jumping on him in good style."



"He stammered and stuttered around awhile and we soon found he was not to blame, but it was too good a chance to miss so we stuffed him properly, said these were foreign princesses who didn't know our language and he would be in a deuce of a fix for treating them so. Say, but I'm hungry. Get something to eat, and I'll answer any question you care to ask."

This plea had been expected and prepared for and after a meal during which the boys were too busy to tease the girls, the sufferers wrote out for Dorothy, a rather mixed duet of their trials adding details entirely omitted by the boys.

"Well, you must certainly be tired out, so run on upstairs to your room, for it's getting late." This they gladly did and found a note on the table. It was addressed to both and read:

"STRICKEN FRIENDS:—We forgive the doctored eats; will you go for a walk tomorrow morning at seven. Jack is going to ask Dorothy. Answer by a note through the window. (We shall act like cherubs). Please come.

"HAROLD and BOB."

"Shall we accept?" wrote Helen. "I think that throwing a note out of the window is silly."

"Of course we shall accept," answered Marian. "I think it is romantic," and she suited the action to the word by taking a sheet of paper and promptly writing it. Just then came the sound of soft singing from beneath the window. In an instant the light was out and the two girls were looking from the window at the moonlight flooded yard and the two serenaders. As they finished the concert and moved away singing, "Good Night, Ladies," Helen dropped the note, which Harold caught as it fluttered and acknowledged by an upward wave of his hand.

The soothing quietness seemed to make their enforced silence more bearable and they went to bed feeling more contented with their lot than they had for two days past.

The walk next morning was as great a success as three model young men on their best behavior could make it. The girls scarcely missed the power of speech, so entertainingly did their companions carry on the one-sided conversation, seeming satisfied with smiling attention and an occasional laugh from their otherwise silent companions. As the girls dressed for church, Marian wrote: "I have decided that some boys are rather nice to have around some times." Helen nodded her agreement.

The attitude of their companions of the morning was somewhat changed as they walked to church for added to the jolly comradeship, was an air of extreme deference, rather incongruous with the usual off-hand manner of the youth. This was soon accounted for by the whispering together of several small boys who passed them of something about princesses.

"It's that horrid story those foolish boys told that man last night," thought Dorothy. As soon as the service was over, the boys whispered, "Let's hurry out or Dorothy will proceed to introduce you under your own proper names and so spoil the illusion." Before they knew it they were once more on the way home, feeling like Chinese empresses or some such dignitary as the boys strutted proudly beside them.

"Whatever did those boys tell everybody," wondered Marian. "I do hope noth-



ing else happens to make us conspicuous for I know I should die if I could not say something."

Her fears were groundless because nothing happened to destroy the quiet restfulness of a Sunday afternoon, but the inquisitive gazing of a number of small boys through the hedge and the 'phoning of gossiping neighbors. As the girls packed their suitcases that evening, Helen wrote: "I am glad we are going to travel. I feel like a brute not to be able to thank Dorothy's mother."

"Let's write notes," suggested Marian, and this was soon accomplished.

"Well," began Harold, as they stood waiting for the train on the station platform, "we are extremely glad to have seen you girls, and we feel sure you have charming voices. We hope we shall have an opportunity to hear them soon. Now, Dot, please be careful with them and don't let the man from the Deaf and Dumb Home get a hold of them again. Good-bye, here's the train."

A swift scramble for seats, a silent journey home, and at last they were back at school. They felt as though they would simply burst forth into torrents of speech if they stayed down stairs with the girls, so they crawled into bed at a preposterously early hour and were soon asleep. The next morning, as soon as they awoke, both started at once to shout aloud the beauties of being able to talk again and when Dorothy came in they were at it like a pair of magpies.

"Girls, girls," she exclaimed, "you scold like a cage of monkeys. Do be quiet a second and do it one at a time."

"Oh, say Dorothy," wailed Helen, "do tell us if your mother and brother thought we were crazy. We just felt like perfect freaks the whole time, didn't we Marian?"

"I should say we did," Marian agreed. "I was never in such agony in all my life."

"Well, you needn't to worry," consoled their friend, "because mother felt so sorry for you and thought we girls were terrible to ask you to do such a thing and then well, don't worry about what the boys think about you, for—well, I know something beautiful."

"What is it? Can't you tell?" This in ecstatic chorus.

"Well, if you will keep forever mum, I will tell you, because I think you really deserve some reward. Last evening Harold came to me and said he and Bob were wondering if you two girls would come up for their annual frat house party at Thanksgiving if they asked you. He said they both would like to have you. Of course I said very calmly that I judged you would accept if you did not have any previous arrangements."

"Accept! Previous arrangements! Why I would keep still for a week for such a chance," exclaimed Marian.

"You'll go with Jack won't you, Dorothy?" queried Helen. "Oh, goody, and do you suppose they will really ask us?"

"Oh, I am sure of it," said Dorothy. "What dresses will you take?"

"Oh, there's the breakfast bell, let's go. I could endure things a thousand times worse than we have had for such a glorious event as that house party," chattered Helen.

"Three college boys, three college girls, three silent days, three cheers for house party," chimed Helen as the trio gayly hurried down stairs.



BOOK IV

Tribes

—SIoux '14—



TRIBES
(SOCIETIES)



Aletheia

Organized February 12, 1910

Colors Champagne and Chocolate Brown

Motto Aristo Philain (Lovers of the best)

OFFICERS

	Spring	Fall	Winter
President	NELLIE FLETCHER	ANNETTA HALL	SARA BLEAKLEY
Vice President	HULDA KREUTZ	ALMA WILHELM	JOCY CARTER
Secretary	JOCY CARTER	RUTH FRENCH	GERTRUDE MOSIER
Treasurer	SARA BLEAKLEY	GERTRUDE MOSIER	FLORENCE LONG

MEMBERSHIP

SENIORS

Sara Bleakley	Edith Bowers	Jocy Carter
Annetta Hall	Eva Leazer	Mary McCutcheon

JUNIORS

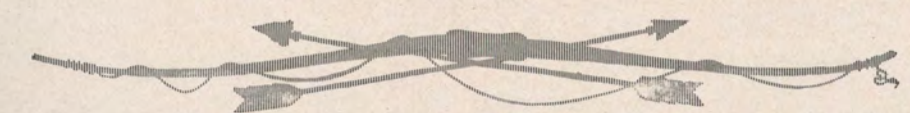
Myrtle Britton	Lulu Hawcott	Florence Long
	Alma Wilhelm	

SOPHOMORES

Ruth French	Fern Marquart	Kittie Nurse
	Olive Jones	

FRESHMEN

Ona Marsh	Alice Dewey	Ellen Wanberg
Gertrude Mosier	Flora Searls	Grace Ralston





Aletheia Calendar

- April 14, 1912—Impromptu Program.
- April 20, 1912—Spread.
- April 27, 1912—Original Farce by New Girls.
- May 11, 1912—Senior Aletheias entertain at H. Olmstead's.
- May 17, 1912—Picnic at South Ravine.
- May 25, 1912—Senior Program at Ruth French's.
- June 1, 1912—Senior Aletheias entertained at F. Long's.
- June 12, 1912—Society Reunion.
- September 28, 1912—Florence Long and Edith Bowers "At Home."
- October 12, 1912—Spread at Alma Wilhelm's.
- October 24, 1912—Reception for Mrs. J. A. Whitaker.
- November 2, 1912—Hallowe'en Party at Kittie Nurse's.
- November 16, 1912—Closed Door at Ruth French's.
- November 22, 1912—Party for New Girls at Sara Bleakley's.
- November 25, 1912—Phoenix Society entertained at Long's.
- November 30, 1912—Afternoon Party at Ruth French's.
- December 7, 1912—Annual Banquet at Martin Hotel.
- December 13, 1912—Reception for New Girls at Milligan's.
- January 25, 1913—Spread with Gertrude Mosier.
- February 1, 1913—Celebration of Third Anniversary.
- February 8, 1913—Annual Baby Party with Misses Marquart, Marsh and Jones.
- February 17, 1913—Mr. and Mrs. Whitaker entertain Phoenix and Aletheias at Valentine Party.
- February 24, 1913—Mr. and Mrs. Walter Breaw entertain Aletheias and Phoenix.
- March 7, 1913—Election of Officers for Spring Term.
- March 15, 1913—St. Patrick Party.





The Phoenix Literary Society was organized November 1, 1912, because of the urgent need that was felt by some for another literary society in which young men could come together and secure the benefits of the most helpful intellectual, social and moral training to fit them for their life work. They organized on the most democratic basis possible because they believe that every student should have the training which literary societies give, and that this should be a possible attainment for all, regardless of any student's circumstances.

Although less than a year old, the Phoenix Society is already taking its place in the forensic activities of the school. This year orators captured second place in the Home Oratorical Contest and first and third in the Home Prohibition Contest. This is certainly a fine beginning and augurs well for the years to come.



Phoenix

Organized November 1, 1912

Colors Blue and Gray

Motto Deeds Not Words

OFFICERS

	Fall	Winter
President	FRED HIMEBAUCH	JOHN RALSTON
Vice President	JOHN RALSTON	HOWARD GRAHAM
Secretary	HOWARD GRAHAM	WALTER BREAW
Treasurer	JOHN ENGLE	LESLIE LOGAN

MEMBERSHIP

SENIORS	
John Ralston	Howard Graham
JUNIORS	
John Engle	
SOPHOMORES	
Fred Himebauch	Walter Breaw
FRESHMEN	
S. Wesley Deakin	Leslie Logan
Richard Mitchell	Clarence Harris

Phoenix Calendar

November 1, 1912—First Business Meeting.
 November 25, 1912—Guest of Aletheias at Miss Long's.
 January 9, 1913—Closed Door.
 January 16, 1913—First Closed Door in New Hall.
 February 17, 1913—Guests of Mr. and Mrs. Whitaker.
 February 24, 1913—Aletheia-Phoenix Party at Breaw's.
 March 13, 1913—First Preliminary Debate.
 March 20, 1913—Second Preliminary Debate.





Athenaeum

Organized November 4, 1891

Colors Light Blue and White

Motto Utile Dulce (The useful with the pleasing)

OFFICERS

	Spring	Fall	Winter
President	RACHEL COOK	AUDREE DAVIE	ANNA RIEKE
Vice President	HAZEL LANE	INEZ WHITNEY	MINNIE NELSON
Secretary	ANNA RIEKE	ISOBEL WEBB	MARIE WOOD
Treasurer	ANNA BEARD	SARA WHITEHOUSE	BERTHA SATER

MEMBERSHIP

SENIORS

Audree Davie	Minnie Nelson	Anna Rieke
Hazel Shumaker	Sara Whitehouse	Marie Wood
Inez Whitney		Ruby Flinn

JUNIORS

Ruth Rieke	Isobel Webb
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SOPHOMORES

Anna Beard	Linda Damerow	Ethel Ewer
Edith Lyles	Bonnie Robinson	Bertha Sater
Florence Shumaker	Mabel Trenary	Doris Wood
Beatrice Wright	Ruth McCandliss	Ida Day

FRESHMEN

Beulah Elder	Hazel Johnson	Helen Roe
Blanche Thompson	Jean Thomson	Florence Williams
Elizabeth Shannon		Viola Feller

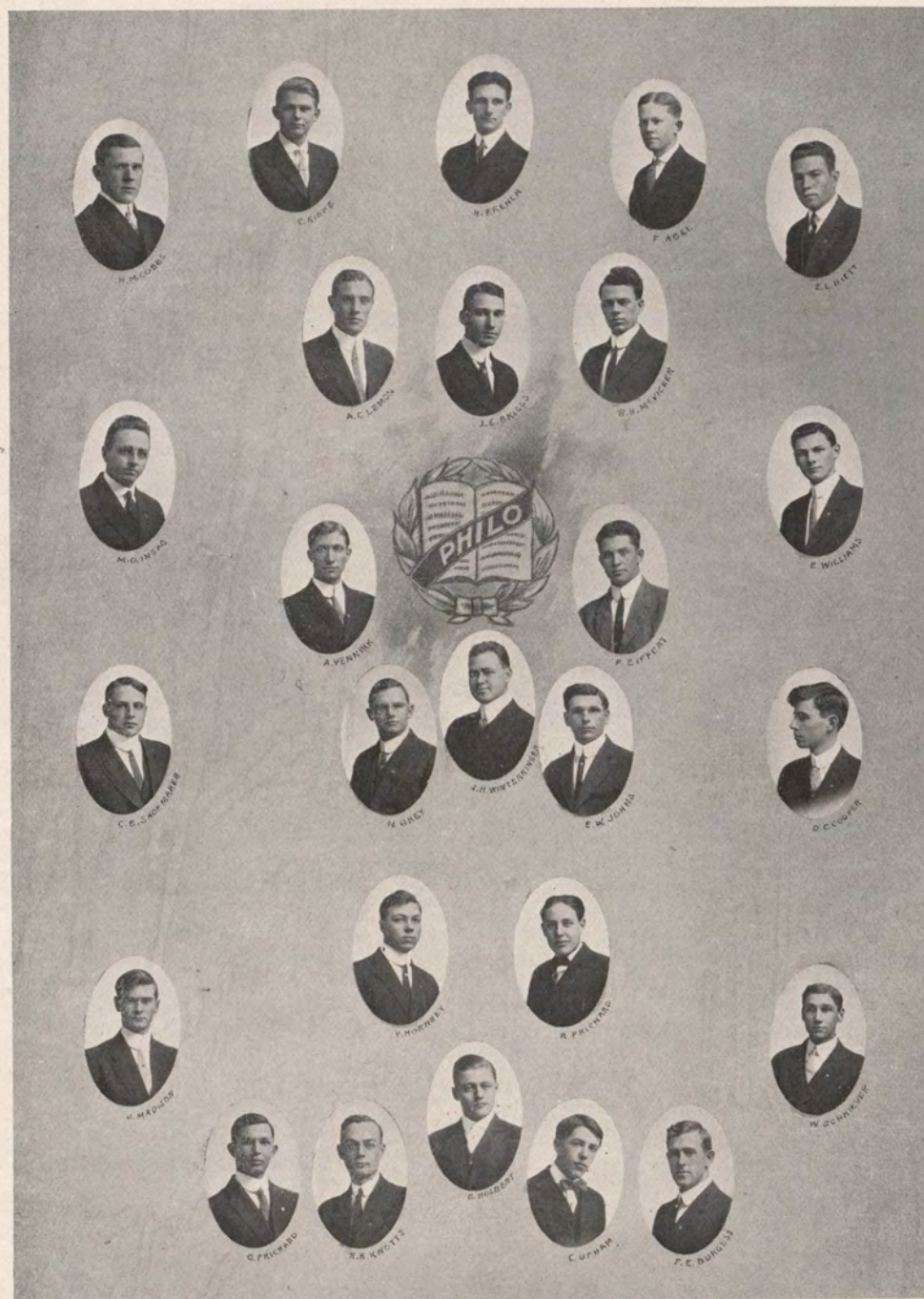




Athenaeum Calendar

- April 20, 1912—Annual Violet Luncheon for Academy Girls.
 May 28, 1912—Picnic at Riverside Boat Club.
 June 11, 1912—Society Reunion Breakfast.
 September 27, 1912—Philomathean Reception to Athenaeums.
 September 28-30, 1912—Annual Rieke House Party.
 October 3, 1912—Four O'clock Luncheon at Beatrice Wright's.
 October 5, 1912—Six O'clock Dinner at Mrs. J. E. Ewer's.
 October 7, 1912—Joint Business Meeting with Philos.
 November 16, 1912—Reception to the Philos at Isobel Webb's.
 November 23, 1912—Bonnie Robinson Entertained Athenaeums at 7 O'clock Dinner.
 November 25, 1912—Presentation of Athenaeum Queen at Webb's.
 December 2, 1912—Progressive Breakfast at Raw's, Ewer's, Bridenbaugh's and Day's.
 December 6, 1912—Tenth Annual Banquet at the Martin Hotel.
 December 13, 1912—Election of New Girls.
 December 14, 1912—Reception for New Girls at Ethel Ewer's.
 December 20, 1912—Christmas Party with Philos.
 January 11, 1913—First Gathering of the New Year at Trenary's.
 January 25, 1913—Mattie Bridenbaugh Entertained Athenaeums.
 February 1, 1913—Bess Shannon entertained Athenaeums.
 February 3, 1913—Mrs. Kanthlener entertained Athenaeums at Musical.
 February 8, 1913—Philo-Athenaeum Party at Wright's.
 February 15, 1913—Informal Reception for the Misses McCandliss and Feller.
 February 22, 1913—Washington Party at Miss Flinn's.
 March 1, 1913—Mrs. Ed. Backemeyer entertained the Athenaeums.
 March 8, 1913—Dedication of the New Hall with Philo-Athenaeum Alumni.
 March 15, 1913—New Girls entertained in New Hall.
 March 17, 1913—Formal Initiation.





Philomathean

Organized October 14, 1892

Colors Olive Green and Maroon

Motto, *Vestigia Nulla Rectrorsum* (No slipping backward)

OFFICERS

	Spring	Fall	Winter
President	RAY HESS	JOHN BRIGGS	HORACE MERTON
Vice President	EARL BURGESS	H. G. MERTEN	J. H. WINTERRINGER
Secretary	HERBERT FRENCH	BEN HOLBERT	R. C. PRICHARD
Treasurer	HAROLD COBBS	M. O. INSKO	EARL BURGESS

MEMBERSHIP

SENIORS

J. E. Briggs	A. C. Lemon	H. G. Merton
G. W. Prichard		J. H. Winterringer

JUNIORS

H. M. Cobbs	Herbert French	Ben Holbert
Victor Hornney	M. O. Insko	E. W. Johns
	R. N. McVicker	

SOPHOMORES

Earl Burgess	Paul Eiffert	Earl Hiatt
R. R. Knotts	Ralph Prichard	Elihu Shoemaker
	Cyril Upham	

FRESHMEN

Frank Abel	D. C. Cooper	N. C. Gray
J. V. Madison	Clifford Rieke	Earl Williams
	William Shriever	





Pieria

Organized October 4, 1908

Colors Canary and Black

Motto Feliciter, Fortiter, Fideliter (Happy, Brave, Faithful)

OFFICERS

	Spring	Fall	Winter
President	MYRTLE SEIFERT	VERA ROWE	JEAN WHITTEMORE
Vice President	JEAN WHITTEMORE	HELEN GIEHM	EDNA ALLEN
Secretary	PEARL WILSON	EDNA ALLEN	MARGARET KIFER
Treasurer	VERA ROWE	LOLA BROWNELL	CLARA LEWIS

MEMBERSHIP

SENIORS

Vera Rowe	Susan Eads	Jean Whittemore
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JUNIORS

Caroline Eads	Nellie Upham	Zenana Osborne
Laura Belt	Lola Brownell	Edna Allen
Bernice Bowman	Helen Giehm	Helen Gullickson
	Lucille Morgan	

SOPHOMORES

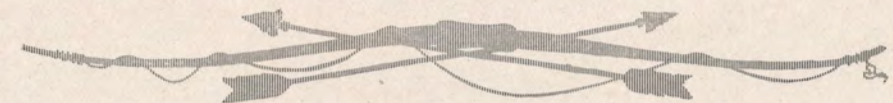
Ethel Collier	Margaret Kifer	Lucile Metcalf
	Elsie Johnson	

FRESHMEN

Clara Lewis	Frances Craig	Marion Metcalf
Ruth Bailey	Ruth Fouke	Ethel Brown
Florence Wilkinson	Helen Laub	Marion Simme
	Margaret Lockin	

SPECIAL

Ruth Fall





Pieria Calendar

- May 27, 1912—Senior Pi's Entertain Society.
 June 1, 1912—Hayrack Party to Melhurst Farm.
 June 3, 1912—Joint Boat Ride up Sioux River.
 June 9, 1912—Banquet to Graduates at Lucille Metcalf's.
 June 12, 1912—Reunion.
 September 27, 1912—Ionian-Pieria Party at Helen Gullickson's.
 October 2, 1912—"Grape Tea" at Lola Brownell's.
 October 14, 1912—Luncheon at the West Hotel in Honor of Fifth Anniversary.
 October 16, 1912—Ravine Party.
 October 21, 1912—Ionian-Pi Husking Bee at Ionian House.
 October 31, 1912—Entertained by Mrs. Kanthlemer at Hallowe'en Frolic.
 November 2, 1912—Hallowe'en Party at Kifer's.
 November 16, 1912—Reception for Ionians.
 November 23, 1912—Informal Reception to New Girls.
 December 3, 1912—Yellow Luncheon at Lucille Metcalf's.
 December 5, 1912—Annual Banquet at Martin Hotel.
 December 14, 1912—Reception to New Members.
 December 18, 1912—Christmas Party at Frances Craig's.
 January 28, 1913—New Officers Entertained at Kifer's.
 February 1, 1913—Joint Closed Door at Gullickson's.
 February 14, 1913—Valentine Tea.
 February 22, 1913—Formal Initiation.
 February 24, 1913—"George Washington" Party with Ionians.
 March 8, 1913—Closed Door at Home of Ethel Collier.
 March 15, 1913—Closed Door Program in Hall.
 March 19, 1913—St. Patrick Tea in Hall.



Junian

Organized January 6, 1909

Colors Royal Purple and Old Gold

Motto Possunt quod Credere Possunt (They are able because they believe)

OFFICERS

	Spring	Fall	Winter
President	A. E. KENT	FRANK JOHNSON	J. H. EDGE
Vice President	J. H. EDGE	ROY GARLOCK	R. W. HENDERSON
Secretary	CLARENCE CRAIG	L. J. BRIDENBAUGH	HARRY FOWLER
Treasurer	HERMAN LUEDER	A. H. BRUNELLE	JAMES DOLLIVER

MEMBERSHIP

SENIORS

Joseph H. Edge	Roy H. Garlock	Frank P. Johnson
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JUNIORS

A. H. Brunelle	Earl S. Fullbrook	R. W. Henderson
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SOPHOMORES

T. B. Bassett	Paul Boodagh	J. L. Bridenbaugh
Clarence Craig	James Dolliver	Herman Lueder
Carl Nelson		Everett Ostling

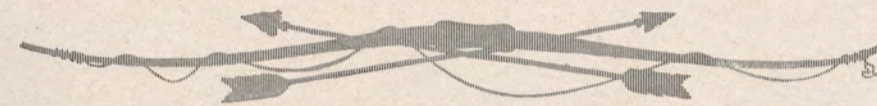
FRESHMEN

Howard Allen	Charles Berkstresser	Calvin Besore
Harry Fowler	Walter Held	Harrison Kilborne
Arthur Lindsay	Frank Oliver	Carl W. Sass
	John Slater	



Ionian Calendar

- April 22, 1912—Grand Public.
- May 7, 1912—Picnic at South Ravine.
- June 3, 1912—Annual Up-River Trip.
- June 4, 1912—Final Gold Medal Debate.
- June 12, 1912—Farewell Reception to Graduates.
- September 16, 1912—Watermelon Feed at the Ionian House.
- September 21, 1912—Rush Stag at the Ionian House.
- September 27, 1912—Ionian-Pi Party at Helen Gullickson's.
- October 5, 1912—Joint Business Meeting with Pierias.
- October 14, 1912—Second Degree Initiation.
- October 21, 1912—Husking Bee.
- October 28, 1912—Closed Door Program.
- November 4, 1912—Preliminary Debate.
- November 14, 1912—Won from Othos in Inter-Society Debate.
- November 15, 1912—Won from Philos in Inter-Society Debate.
- November 16, 1912—Reception for Ionians by Pierias.
- November 25, 1912—Preliminary Debate.
- December 9, 1912—Stag Banquet at the Martin.
- December 10, 1912—Closed Door Program.
- January 13, 1913—Stunt Night at the Ionian House.
- January 27, 1913—Travel Program.
- February 1, 1913—Jeint Closed Door.
- February 10, 1913—Extempore Program.
- February 24, 1913—Washington's Birthday Party in the New Hall.
- March 7, 1913—First Semi-final Debate.
- March 17, 1913—Open Door Play "Freezing a Mother-in-Law."





Zeta Ithean

Organized November 11, 1897

Colors Scarlet and Black

Motto *Esse Quam Videre* (To be rather than to seem)

OFFICERS

	Spring	Fall	Winter
President . . .	FLORENCE ANTHONY	LOTTIE SANDERS	CATHERINE ELLIOTT
Vice President	MAUDE GILLIN	ELLA CAMPBELL	EVA RANDOLPH
Secretary . . .	MADGE GILLIN	HELEN WEDGWOOD	GRACE LOGAN
Treasurer . . .	RUTH PRENTICE	LOIS CROUCH	FLORENCE MONTGOMERY

MEMBERSHIP

SENIORS

Ella Campbell	Florence Cain	Lorna Distad
Catherine Elliott	Grace Logan	Alice Mower
Florence Montgomery	Eva Randolph	Edna Simon
Lottie Sanders		Helen Wedgwood

JUNIORS

Ada Belew	Lula Kindlespire	Mabel Pecaut
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SOPHOMORES

Lois Crouch	Elizabeth James	Luella Haskins
Olive Hartzell	Marie Devitt	Mabel Irwin
	Mabel King	

FRESHMEN

Hazel Day	Alice Thornburg	Lura McLane
Lovice Strobel	Ruth Hartzell	Mary Wedgwood
Eleanor Winkleman		Anna Williams

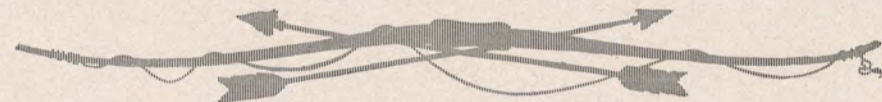
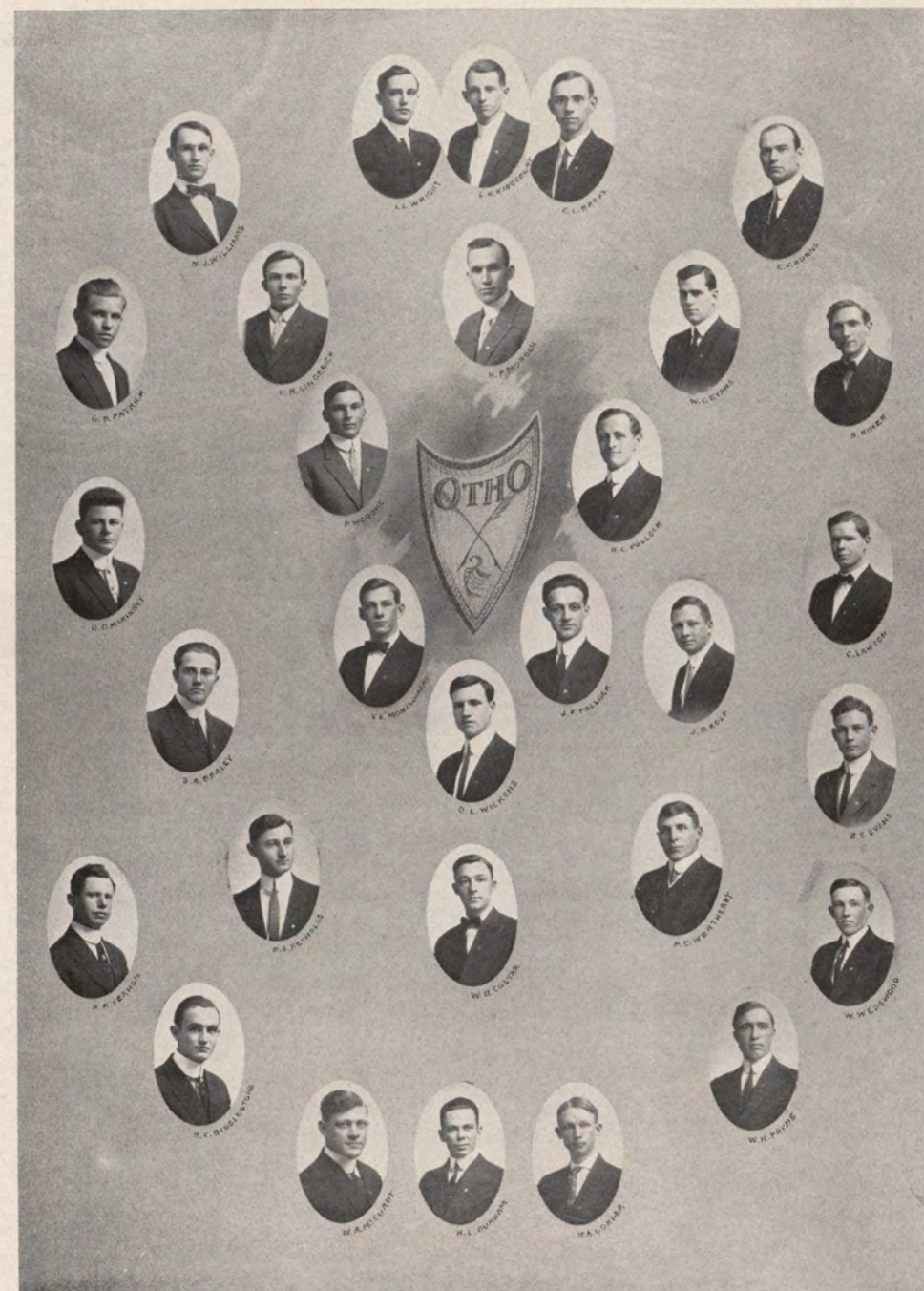




Zetaethran Calendar

- April 13, 1912—Zets entertain the Other Society Girls.
 April 16, 1912—Zets Entertain the Faculty Ladies.
 April 19, 1912—Luncheon for High School and Academy Girls.
 April 20, 1912—Annual Hen Party at Hazel Siman's.
 May 11, 1912—Zets entertain their Mothers at Luella Haskins'.
 May 19, 1912—Annual Otho Breakfast for Zets.
 May 30, 1912—Annual Picnic at Talbot's Farm.
 June 12, 1912—Society Reunion.
 October 5, 1912—Annual Tally-Ho Ride.
 October 18, 1912—Joint Party with Othos at Montgomery's.
 November 16, 1912—Reception for Othos at Luella Haskins'.
 November 29, 1912—Barlow Hall Party.
 December 2, 1912—Luncheon at Eva Randolph's.
 December 9, 1912—Annual Banquet at Martin.
 December 14, 1912—Dinner at Wilma Beam's.
 January 27, 1913—Joint Closed Door with Othos at MacDonald's.
 February 8, 1913—Freshmen Zets Entertain Society at Mary Wedgwood's.
 February 24, 1913—Joint Closed Door with Othos in New Hall.
 February 27, 1913—Reception for Mrs. Catherine O. McCoy.
 March 8, 1913—Closed Door in Hall.
 March 14, 1913—Installation of New Officers.
 March 15, 1913—"Spread."
 March 17, 1913—St. Patrick's Day Luncheon.





Othmanian

Organized November 7, 1891

Colors Royal Purple and White

Motto *Suaviter in Modo, Fortiter in Re* (Gentle in Manner, Resolute in Deed)

OFFICERS

	Fall	Winter	Spring
President	L. H. KINGSBURY	V. E. MONTGOMERY	F. B. ROGERS
Vice President	V. E. MONTGOMERY	D. L. WICKENS	W. B. BASS
Secretary	S. A. BRALEY	H. P. MORGAN	W. H. BOWKER
Treasurer	J. D. KOLP	J. D. KOLP	J. D. KOLP

MEMBERSHIP

SENIORS

S. A. Braley	W. C. Evans	D. L. Wickens
L. H. Kingsbury		V. E. Montgomery

JUNIORS

C. L. Barks	H. C. Bigglestone	H. A. Gorder
J. D. Kolp	W. A. McCurdy	H. P. Morgan
	L. L. Wright	

SOPHOMORES

R. W. Austin	W. B. Costar	H. V. Dunham
B. E. Evans	G. D. McKinney	E. V. Kuhns
W. H. Payne	H. C. Pollock	J. F. Pollock
R. R. Vernon		W. A. Wedgwood

FRESHMEN

C. A. Ellis	L. O. Gingerich	C. L. Lawton
G. B. Patrick	B. S. Reynolds	B. W. Riner
P. C. Weatherby	N. L. Williams	P. H. Woodke





Othmanian Calendar

- April 30, 1912—Reception to Zets.
- May 19, 1912—Otho Breakfast to Zets.
- June 3, 1912—Finals of First Gold Medal Debate Series.
- June 10, 1912—Graduating Exercises; Finals of Second Gold Medal Debate Series.
- June 12, 1912—Annual Society Reunion.
- September 30, 1912—Annual Otho Stag.
- October 18, 1912—Joint Party with Zets at Montgomery Home.
- October 25, 1912—Open Door.
- November 13, 1912—Inter-Society Debate with Philos.
- November 14, 1912—Inter-Society Debate with Ionians.
- November 16, 1912—Zets entertain Othos at Haskins Home.
- November 29, 1912—Zets entertain Othos at Barlow Hall Party.
- January 20, 1913—Initiation.
- January 27, 1913—Joint Party with Zets at MacDonald's.
- February 15, 1913—Annual Banquet at the Martin.
- February 17, 1913—Open Door Program.
- February 24, 1913—Joint Closed Door in the New Hall.

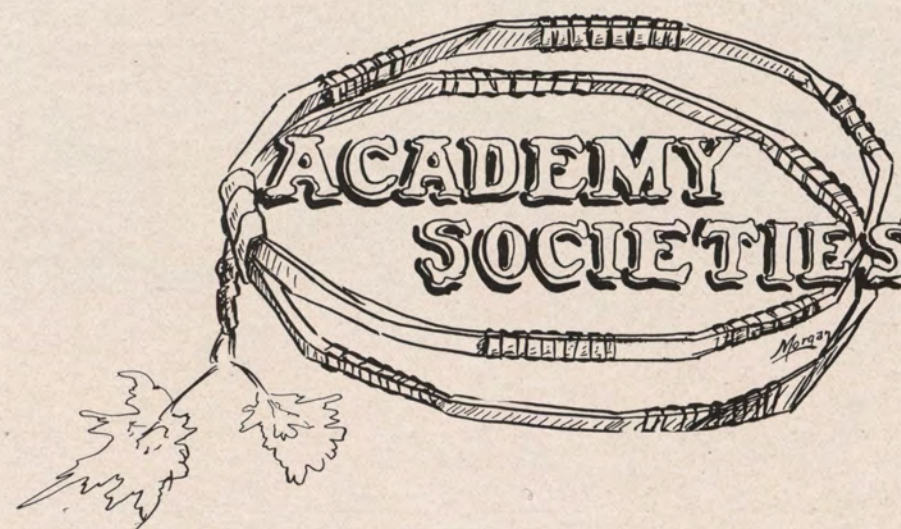




ON
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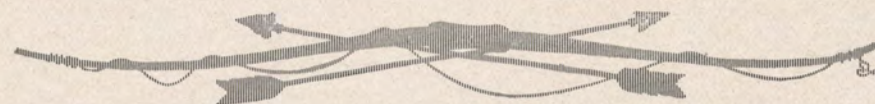
AT
RIVERSIDE





MEMBERSHIP

Winifred Wood	Elda Bridenbaugh	De Veda Mills
Mary Harding	Jessie Whittlesey	Irene Robar
Irene Chapin	Mildred Byram	Lulu Wiese
Mildred Cummings	Margaret Smith	Olive Scott
Maude Ewer	Anna Robertson	Elvira Widenfeller
Martha Whitney	Ida Robertson	Harriet Mattson
Caroline Ward	Merlin Sawyer	Florence Sloan
	Lyle Chandler	



Aesthesian

Organized February, 1902

Colors Olive Green and White

Motto To Possess the Aesthetic

PRESIDENTS

Spring	Fall	Winter
ALICE THORNBURG	WINIFRED WOOD	IDA ROBERTSON

Calendar

May 16, 1912—Annual Aesthesian-Adelphian Picnic.
 May 24, 1912—Chafing Dish Party.
 September 20, 1912—Japanese Party at Marion Metcalf's.
 September 28, 1912—Aesthesian-Adelphian Hayrack Ride.
 September 30, 1912—Spread for New Academy Girls.
 October 30, 1912—Aesthesian-Adelphian Hallowe'en Party.
 November 28, 1912—Initiation.
 December 11, 1912—Reception to Adelphian Debaters.
 January 16, 1913—Joint Closed Door with Adelphians.
 February 17, 1913—Party at Lyle Chandler's Home.
 February 24, 1913—Closed Door in Society Hall.
 March 15, 1913—St. Patrick Party.





MEMBERSHIP

Chester Robertson	Merle Worden	Reuben Walin
Earl Barks	Edmund Ralston	Harold Buehler
George Blodgett	Glenn Ralston	Louis Haitz
George Crouch	Walter Berkey	Lyle Piper
Milton Lory	Eugene Rice	Sherman Potter
Leo Stevens	Carroll Northrup	



Adelphian

Organized June 18, 1903

Colors Cerise and White

Motto . . . Carpe Diem (Seize the Opportunity)

PRESIDENTS

Spring
BERNARD BROWN

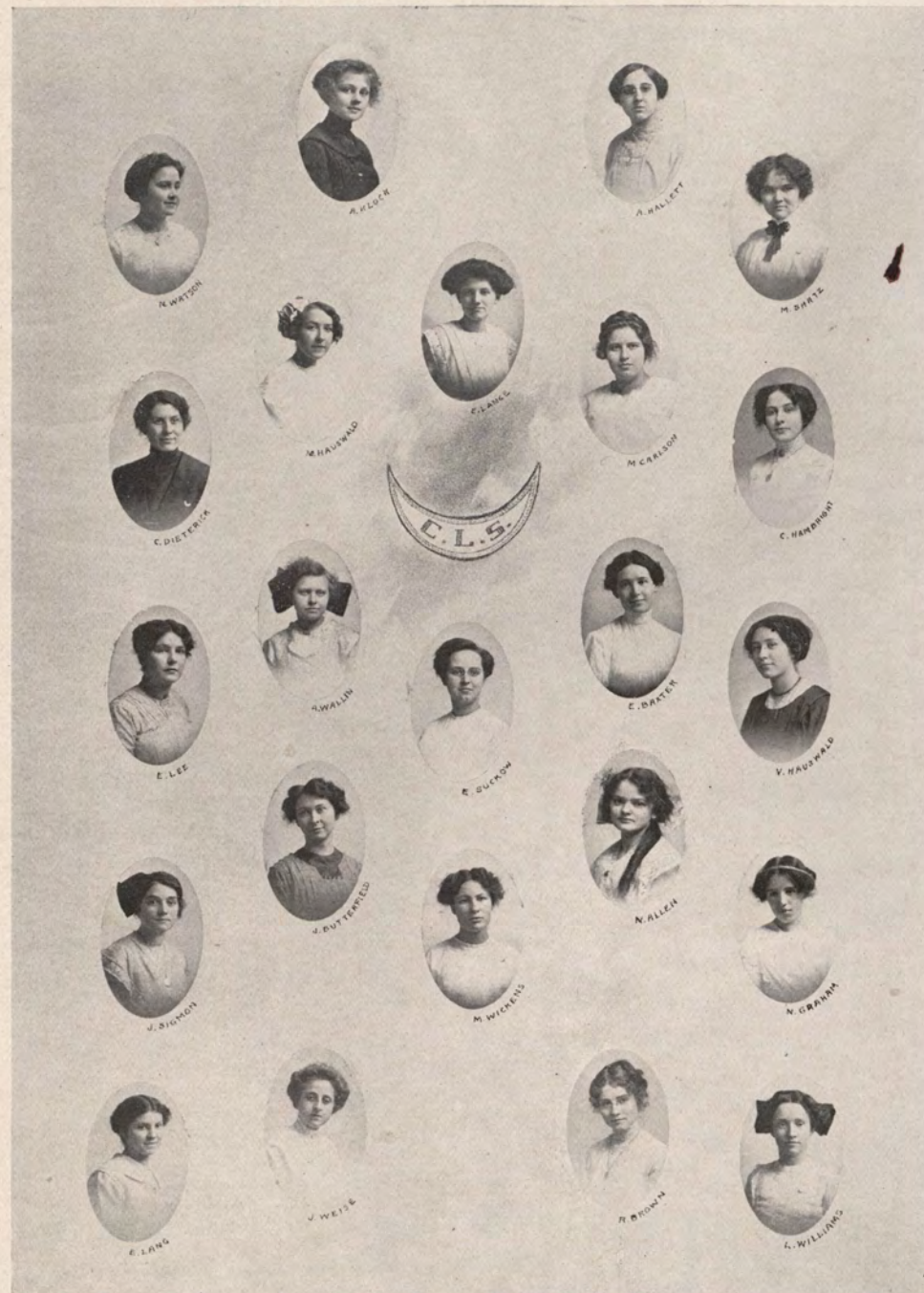
Fall
HARRISON KILBORNE

Winter
WALTER BERKEY

Calendar

April 15, 1912—Reception to Aesthesians.
May 6, 1912—Adelphian-Aesthesian Breakfast.
May 28, 1912—Gold Medal Debate.
June 3, 1912—Annual Up-River Trip.
September 20, 1912—Annual Adelphian Stag.
September 26, 1912—Annual Hayrack Ride.
October 30, 1912—Hallowe'en Party.
November 22, 1912—Won from Hawkeyes in Inter-Society Debate.
December 15, 1912—Adelphian-Aesthesian Vacation Party.
January 16, 1913—Joint Closed Door with Aesthesians.
February 24, 1913—Second Degree Initiation.
March 1, 1913—Annual Banquet at the Martin.
March 10, 1913—Closed Door Program.





Crescent

Organized June 11, 1901

Colors Nile Green and White

Motto We Succeed by Doing

PRESIDENTS

Spring
AMBER GARLOCK

Fall
ALICE HALLETT

Winter
LEONE LANGE

Calendar

May 12, 1912—Hawkeye-Crescent Picnic.

May 25, 1912—House Party at Hauswald's, Merrill, Iowa.

June 8, 1912—Crescent-Hawkeye Farewell Party at Watson's.

June 10, 1912—Breakfast.

September 14, 1912—Tea for New Girls at Nellie Watson's.

September 16, 1912—Hawkeye-Crescent Reception for New Academy Girls.

September 19, 1912—Tea at Alice Hallett's.

September 28, 1912—Joint Closed Door with Hawkeyes.

October 5, 1912—Mrs. Pillsbury entertained Crescents.

October 12, 1912—Japanese Party at Himebaugh's.

October 19, 1912—Initiation at Watson's.

October 28, 1912—Hawkeye-Crescent Hallowe'en Party.

November 23, 1912—Crescent Reception for Hawkeye Debaters.

January 11, 1913—Luncheon in Honor of Miss Watson.

February 4, 1913—Crescent Spread.

February 6, 1913—Crescent Tea.

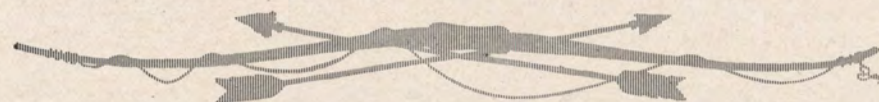
February 15, 1913—Hawkeye-Crescent Valentine Party at Miss Graham's.





MEMBERSHIP

David Armburster	George Dunn	Garner Osborn
Axel Beck	Clark Harris	Delano Starr
Orin Bell	Wilber Hickman	Lewis Beebe
Francis Bondhus	Fred Koch	Axel Hemmingsen
Oscar Carlson	Herman Koch	Zebbie Christensen



One hundred eighty

Hawkeye

Organized September 27, 1899

Colors Gold and Silver

Motto *Non Palma Sine Pulvere* (No victory without Dust)

PRESIDENTS

Spring
BEN RINER

Fall
ORIN BELL

Winter
O. B. CARLSON

Calendar

May 15, 1912—Annual Hawkeye-Crescent Picnic.

May 30, 1912—Final Gold Medal Debate Series.

September 16, 1912—Hawkeye-Crescent Reception to New Academy Students.

October 15, 1912—Initiation.

October 31, 1912—Hallowe'en Party.

November 23, 1912—Reception to Debaters by Crescents.

February 15, 1913—Hawkeye-Crescent Valentine Party.

March 3, 1913—Annual Banquet at West Hotel.

March 10, 1913—Gold Medal Debate Series.



One hundred eighty-one



BOOK V

Councils

—SIoux '14—



COUNCILS
(ORGANIZATIONS ^{AND} ALUMNI)



The Collegian Reporter Staff

ALLAN C. LEMON	Editor-in-Chief
VICTOR HORNEY	Business Manager
HELEN GIEHM	Lectures
ROBERT R. VERNON	Athletics
LAURA BELT	Locals
CATHERINE ELLIOTT	Social
JOSEPH EDGE	Associations
MYRON INSKO	Forensics
FRANKIE KNIGHT	Conservatory

This staff constitutes the brains and the brawn of one of the most enterprising college sheets in the Middle West. The Collegian Reporter is purely a student enterprise. It was organized in the fall of 1896, though it received its present title some time later. From that time it has been recording the doings and the do's of students, college and vicinity with varying degrees of success. Occasionally it comes to the rescue of the faculty with very timely advice upon such matters as "Suppression of Promiscuous Fusing," "Conservation of College Spirit," "Inflated Valuation of Pedagogical Acumen," "Evils of Faculty Censorship," and many other equally important subjects. Altogether its history has been one of phenomenal progress and it has in these few short years become one of the leaders of the state in college journalism.





Young Women's Christian Association Cabinet

OFFICERS

JOCY CARTER	President
OLIVE HARTZELL	Vice President
FLORENCE MONTGOMERY	Treasurer
NELLIE UPHAM	Secretary

CHAIRMEN OF COMMITTEES

Catherine Elliott	Social
Mabel Irwin	Extension
Edna Allen	Intercollegiate
Bertha Sater	Devotional
Anna Rieke	Bible

Young Men's Christian Association Cabinet

OFFICERS

W. A. McCURDY	President
D. L. WICKENS	Vice President
L. O. GINGERICH	Treasurer
S. A. BRAILEY	Secretary

CHAIRMEN OF COMMITTEES

F. E. Burgess	Bible Study
D. L. Wickens	Devotional
C. T. Craig	Social
J. E. Briggs	Membership
H. P. Morgan	Finance
A. C. Lemon	Extension
R. R. Vernon	New Students
H. G. Merten	Missionary





OFFICERS

ALLAN LEMON	President
HAROLD POLLOCK	Treasurer
PAUL MACCOLLIN	Manager-Director
HARRY CLARK	Student Manager

MEMBERSHIP

FIRST TENOR

Aaron Ruth
Carl Nelson
Paul Eiffert
Robert Mitchell
Clare Lawton

BARITONE

Harold Pollock
Fletcher Pollock
Wesley Henderson
Delano Starr
Lisle Hosford

Herbert French

SECOND TENOR

Allan Lemon
Roy Garlock
Earl Burgess
Arthur Johnson
John Madison

BASS

Harry Clark
Clarence Craig
William McCurdy
Arthur Lindsay

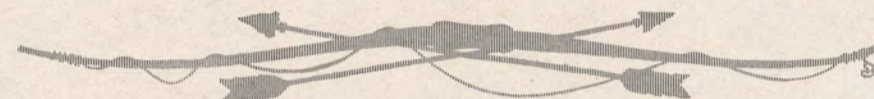
Pianist



Glee Club

The Morningside College Glee Club was organized during the fall of 1910 by Professor O. A. Morse. The first two years little concert work was done except the Annual Home Concert, there being only one or two concerts given outside the city. Though the Club did good work considering its youthfulness, the present year is really the first time the Club has taken a place in the state as a high class musical organization. This success is due largely to the excellent instruction of Professor Paul MacCollin, formerly of Oberlin College, and a thorough master of glee club work in all its phases.

The Club made its first extended tour last Christmas vacation giving twelve concerts. During the Easter recess they made another shorter tour visiting a few of the towns in the northern part of the state. Thus the Glee Club is taking its place among the other student activities and is carrying the interests of old M. C. to the people whose support and good will we most need. It is demonstrating to our constituency among other things the true college spirit and enthusiasm as found in the modern small college of which Morningside is the highest type.





Mandolin Club

CHARLES A. TEMPLEMAN . . . Manager-Director

INSTRUMENTATION

First Mandolin	Guitar
Second Mandolin	Harp Guitar
Mandola	Piano
Mando-Cello	Flute
Mando-Bass	Banjo

The Morningside Mandolin Club is the largest and best Concert Mandolin Orchestra in the middle west. It was organized by Professor Charles A. Templeman, and is the first organization of its kind in Sioux City to use modern correct mandolin orchestra instrumentation. Its growth has been nothing short of phenomenal and it has at present thirty-six members, which is the largest mandolin orchestra that has ever been in Sioux City. Professor Templeman has built up large classes in mandolin, guitar and banjo since coming to Morningside, and the Mandolin Club is one of the results of his enthusiastic work.



Agora Club

OFFICERS

RUTH RIEKE	President
MABEL PECAUT	Vice President
MABEL IRWIN	Secretary

For the past several years, a need has been felt among the girls of Morningside College for a closer fellowship and co-operation as a student body, in order to gain for the body of the girls as a whole all the advantages and opportunities for development that should in the nature of things obtain in the pursuance of a college courses. To this end, through the patient efforts of Miss Ferguson, the "Agora Club" was organized shortly after Christmas vacation. The chief aim of the organization this year is to promote girls' athletics. Walking, tennis and basketball clubs have already been formed in which every girl is expected to take part.

The first banquet of the club was held March 10, 1913, which filled every girl present with a genuine enthusiasm for its future. While the immediate aim of the club is for greater fellowship and greater opportunity for every girl in school, deep underneath it is another expression on the part of all for a greater and a better Morningside.

Volunteer Band

OFFICERS

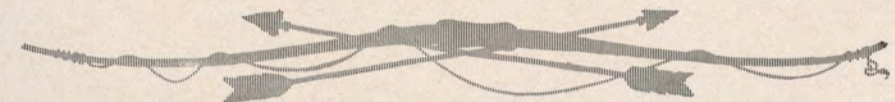
MYRON INSKO	President
JOHN ENGLE	Vice President
ALICE DEWEY	Secretary-Treasurer

OTHER MEMBERS

Ruth McCandliss . . . Paul Boodagh . . . Tracia Bregman

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

The purpose of this band is to interest and enlist young men and women in foreign missionary work. The organization started in Morningside in 1902, and is a branch of a national movement that had its beginning in a Bible Study Conference held at Mt. Hermon, Massachusetts, July, 1896. The foreign representatives of this band: Mr. and Mrs. Fred Trimble, Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Carson, Estie Boddy, Ida Lewis, Jennie Bridenbaugh, in China; C. F. Hartzell, in South America; C. Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Taylor, in Korea.





The "M" Club is an honorary organization. It is composed of those who have been found worthy to represent the school in intercollegiate athletics on the gridiron, the diamond, the track or the basketball floor. The Club has for its purpose the promotion of clean athletics in Morningside College and works and boosts to that end. Thus do we honor those who have honored their Alma Mater.



Personnel of the "M" Club

- Harold M. Cobbs—Football, Baseball.
- Paul Eiffert—Football, Baseball, Basketball.
- Ben Holbert, Jr.—Football, Baseball, Basketball, Track.
- Leslie H. Kingsbury—Track.
- Herman Koch—Football.
- John D. Kolp—Football.
- Allan C. Lemon—Track.
- Herman H. Lueder—Track.
- William A. McCurdy—Football, Baseball.
- Guy D. McKinney—Football.
- Vincent E. Montgomery—Football, Basketball, Track.
- Will H. Payne—Football.
- George W. Prichard—Baseball.
- Robert R. Vernon—Football, Track.
- Paul C. Weatherby—Football.
- D. Lawrence Wickens—Football, Track.
- J. Henry Winterringer—Football.





V. E. Montgomery A. C. Lemon R. R. Vernon H. G. Merten
W. A. McCurdy F. P. Johnson Prof. C. A. Marsh

Xi Kappa Delta

This organization is a purely honorary affair and is the first Fraternity at Morningside College. Only those who have represented Morningside in the past in oratory or debate and Professor Marsh, the head of the Department of Public Speaking, are members; and only those who in the future represent the college in either of these departments are eligible to membership.

The local chapter is a member of a national organization that has just been organized in many of the leading colleges of the west. Morningside and Iowa Wesleyan are the only chapters in the state. The fraternity has for its name the initial letters of the Greek phrase signifying: "The Art of Persuasion, Beautiful and Just." The purpose is to promote greater interest in intercollegiate oratory, debate and public speaking.



One hundred ninety-four



REV. NORMAN McCAY, '05
President Alumni Association

The Alumni

Men of outstanding and commanding worth have builded Northwest Iowa. Some of the leaders among these jointly sought the best means of self interpretation. The composit result of their dedication to this supreme purpose is Morningside College.

Widely separated territorially and earnestly pursuing each his chosen vocation, the men constituting the Board of Trustees were each great enough to lend his whole self to the laying of the foundations of a real College. Just what this has cost in time, in money, in brain, in sweat, in consecrated devotion, in life, no pen can record.

Having thus been furnished the environment for the best self-development, and being freely given opportunity to fashion the thinking, mold the purposes and direct the motives of a choice body of students, educators of the first rank have ever made this Faculty. While persistently sought for some of the most enticing, most desirable, most coveted positions within the gift of the educational world, the leaders are yet with us.



One hundred ninety-five



Among the more thoughtful of those seeking a higher education many finally chose Morningside. The ideal: "The fitting of the individual to use to the full his powers" has been the magnet drawing here the choicest product of the homes, the schools, the churches of our splendid territory. Because of Morningside's ability to touch immediately the fountain of the individual's worth, wherever you find a person who has ever been a student here there you find a life-lover of the Institution.

This Morningside spirit has given her most enviable standing, and bequeathed to her graduates unusual equipment for life's work. Morningside is not only a miracle in the accumulation of her property and endowment, but also a miracle in the percentage of her graduates who are filling responsible and prominent positions.

The Alumni thank God for their Alma Mater. She kept faith with us. She faced and overcame financial deficits. She did not ask that we assume life-long, never-to-be-overcome educational deficits.

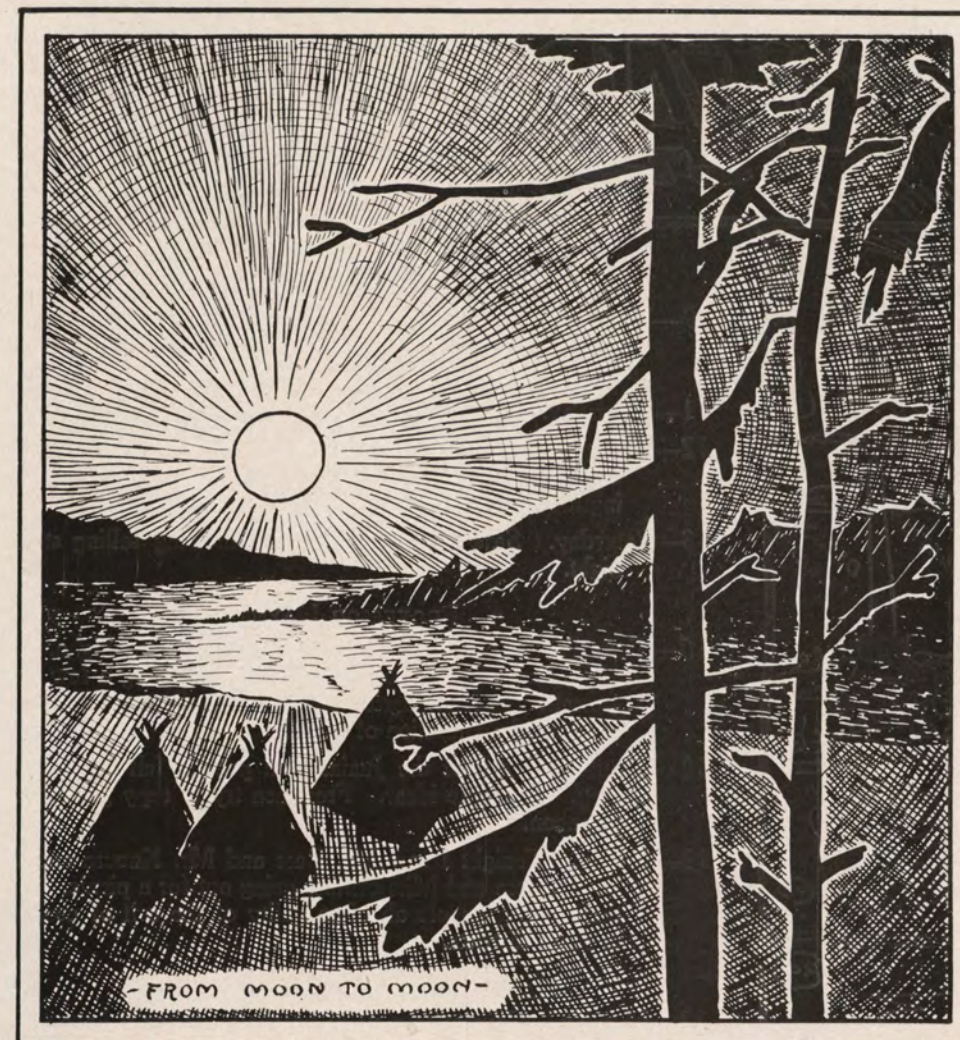
As for the returns upon your investment, Lovers of Morningside College, ask Montana, Kentucky, Connecticut, Florida, Colorado, Mississippi, Utah and Indiana in each of which commonwealths one of our number labors. Ask Wisconsin, Maine, Maryland and Washington where our number is paired. Ask New York, Missouri, Minnesota and Washington, D. C., where our number is in trios. Ask Alabama, California and Massachusetts where we are double paired. Ask Michigan, Kansas and North Dakota where we are double paired and a half. Ask Oregon where we are double double paired. Idaho where we are eleven strong. Illinois of her twelve. Nebraska of her thirteen. South Dakota of her sixteen. And dear old Iowa of her one hundred and forty-eight. Then drop in on India, Hawaii and South America and ask each of her one; Korea of her three; Canada of her four, and China of her twelve.

The Alumni, three hundred five strong, present their greetings to the Class of 1914. June 7, 1900, was our Association's natal day. June 17, 1914, we shall be honored by holding open house to you. All Hail!

THE PRESIDENT.



One hundred ninety-six





MR. MCCARTHY

- 9—Tuesday. The lucky star hung over the Morningside boys in the Kansas City Meet. My observations were interrupted by a kimona and nightshirt parade.
- 11—Thursday. Juniors stole Seniors' regalia. Seniors saw stars.
- 12—Friday. Saw little Florence Montgomery and her satellite under the stairs talking today. Constellations granted Morningside Academy a victory in debate over Yankton.
- 13—Saturday. Saw Vince Montgomery showing falling stars to-night.

PROFESSOR HAYNES

- 16—Tuesday. The cost of living is surely growing high. Last night Jory paid \$5 for a fancy box containing a few dainty molls. In Morningside one could hardly say this was due to unequal distribution of wealth.
- 18—Thursday. All of the Junias woa peculia felt hats this morning. A simple idear. Freshmen try to copy Junias in the aftanoon.
- 19—Friday. Tonight I saw Mr. Bass and Mr. Knouse and Miss Whittemore and Miss Shriner going out for a picnic. I feah these young people ah often guilty of the evil of congestion in small districts.

HARRY EWING—"Tubby"—"Hippo."

- 22—Monday. Coyotes trim us in baseball. They'll have to "cut that out." Irma and I went to Ionian Public last night.
- 24—Wednesday. Canned a few cranberries this afternoon for Irma.
- 26—Friday. Had some disturbances in my classes this morning. Morningside won from Nebraska Wesleyan in debate.
- 27—Saturday. I ate 22 pancakes for breakfast this morning. Irma says I am getting fat. Freshmen win home meet.

MRS. IRMA EWING

- 29—Monday. The Main Hall burned last night. We saved nearly all the books. Harry helped quite a little.
- 30—Tuesday. No school today. Big mass meeting this morning. True Morningside still lives.



MRS. IRMA EWING—Continued.

- 1—Wednesday. Classes were held in the church, conservatory and chemistry building. Freshmen beat S. C. H. S. without Harry.
- 3—Friday. Seniors appear in caps and gowns. Harry's boys beat Central yesterday 22-0 and Parsons today 11-3. Won from Cedar Falls in debate.

BILL BASS

- 6—Monday. Senior reception at Craig's. Vince stars in Brookings Meet.
- 8—Wednesday. Jean went to the Pieria-Ionian picnic yesterday. We beat old Vermillion today. Some mill.
- 9—Thursday. Students dug up \$5,050 cold cash for new gym. Jean and I and the rest of Morningside take a car ride.

ANDY LARSON

- 13—Monday. I saw Lucille Metcalf driving a new Winton Six.
- 17—Friday. The boys place second in the state meet.
- 18—Saturday. Busy day today. Hank and Bill came in early this morning to buy eats for a picnic. They chaperoned a bunch of girls out on the banks of the Mizz.

"DAD" EVANS

- 20—Monday. When I first got up this morning I saw the Zets and Othos trooping off to the south ravine for their annual breakfast. The Aesthesians and Adelphians also had a picnic.
- 21—Tuesday. Printed programs for Ivy Fullbrook's graduating recital. Mrs. Kanthlener entertains German majors.
- 22—Saturday. Heard some boys dragging heavy ice cream freezer past the store this evening. If they only knew how fat ice cream makes one they would never have molested the Athenaeum eats.

BARNEY

- 27—Monday. Juniors and Seniors depart for their annual picnic.
- 30—Thursday. Horace class had party at Renaissance yesterday, but neglected to pay their bill or return the packer. Kingsbury came home singing "My wife's gone to Talbot's Farm." Zets must be off on annual picnic.
- 31—Friday. Hicks Hackett came running in late this evening for some blister remedy. He claimed to be champion rower on Philo picnic.



BARNEY—Continued.

1—Saturday. Hear that Lemon was elected track captain for next year and Florence Montgomery president of the girls' student body. If they do justice to their jobs they'll have to cut out some of their fussing.

BILL BASS

4—Tuesday. Jean went to the Pi picnic yesterday and the Ionian picnic today. Haven't seen her since Sunday.

5—Wednesday. Exams begin today. It's a lucky thing I'm a student and don't have to take any.

8—Saturday. Jean graduated in Expression tonight. Tomorrow's Baccalaureate, will have to initiate my cap and gown. Curses!

10—Monday. Inauguration of President Craig; Conservatory graduation; recital by Miss Plume; Morse entertains music graduates.

11—Tuesday. Academy graduation; trustee meeting; Alumni banquet; class play; college rally—three Bishops speak.

12—Wednesday. College graduation; reunion of societies.



Students and Friends of Morningside:

PATRONIZE THESE FIRMS. THEY ARE MORNINGSIDE BOOSTERS AND MADE THE PUBLICATION OF THIS BOOK POSSIBLE.

Abel-Pederson-Van Riper Co.
American Savings Bank.
Anthony's Trunk Factory.
Authier's Style Shop.
Will H. Beck Co.
August Bloom, Tailor.
Blue Valley Creamery Co.
Bureau of Engraving.
Clement & Co.
Coomer & Small.
Ray H. Darling.
Davidson Bros. Co.
Davie & Patton.
M. K. Eliason.
E. & W. Clothing House.
L. G. Everist.
Ferguson & Abel Land Co.
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Hanford Produce Co.
Oscar J. Hoberg.
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A. R. Johnson Bakery.
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J. G. Legler Transfer Co.
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T. S. Martin Co.
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Morningside Bank.
Morningside Barber Shop.
Morningside College.
Morningside Pharmacy.
Morningside Printing Co.
Morningside Real Estate Co.
Morningside Tailor Shop.
National Bank of Commerce.
Nolen Laundry Co.
Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Company.
Olympia Candy Kitchen.
The Orcutt Company.
Orr & Graves Co.
Palmer & Co.
Park Place Theatre.
Park Restaurant.
Pelletier Company.
Pete's Candy Palace.
Phillip's Sporting Goods.
Piper & Larson.
J. C. Rennison Co.
Security National Bank.
Sioux City Optical Co.
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Etc. Etc. Etc.

See "DAD" at

THE MORNINGSIDE PRINTING CO.

Auto Phone 6211

North of Conservatory Building



MR. McDOWELL

- 10—Tuesday. Registration of students began today. I hope the new college building will soon be finished.
- 11—Wednesday. More registration, and more mud on the steps. The boys began football practice today.
- 13—Friday. Dr. Craig addressed the students this morning on the subject of "Behavior." A word to the wise is sufficient but to these Morningside students?
- 14—Saturday. I saw some of the less studious boys wearing coats made from horse blankets. They call them Mackinaws.

"FIZZ" HORNNEY

- 16—Monday. Ben Holbert blows in, now there'll be something doing.
- 17—Tuesday. Hoorah for Woodrow! He gave us a speech this morning. Prexy rode in the police wagon. Class scrap—what next?
- 18—Wednesday—Collegian Reporter appeared this morning. By thunder, but it takes time to fold papers, here's where I cast my eyes for a congenial assistant.
- 19—Thursday. Bill and Jean, Big and Ruth, Si and Sara, Barks and Hazel, King and Florence attend the fair this afternoon and had a whale of a time—and Emma at Coe—Curses!
- 23—Monday. The girls received little slips today which make them some wrath.
- 25—Wednesday. President Craig talked to the girls—told them to make it easy for the young men to leave early in the evening. Gee! I'm out of it this year. Glee Club organizes.
- 26—Thursday. Philo Stag at the Jackson. Afterwards called up for not having chaperons. Dean Chandler and Professor Van Horne were guests.
- 28—Saturday. Maroons beat up Cherokee. Y. M. C. A. stag. Rieke's have annual house party at Kingsley, Cliff and I carried grips and grips. I feel grippy.
- 30—Monday. Othos hold their stag at Bill Wedgwood's.





President Wilson speaking to Morningside Students



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TRADE MARK
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Where Youth and Beauty Meet

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DOWN THE STREET—ALL ABOUT THE TOWN—NOTICE THE
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It is here that you will find clothes which embody the best style ideas of London, New York and Chicago, skilfully adapted and finely developed. It is here you'll find dependable quality walking hand in hand with the most highly perfected degree of selling service.

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OPERATING FIVE STORES SAVES YOU MONEY

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FRESH FRUITS
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PROFESSOR GREYNALD.

- 2—Saturday. Ah, Ames beat us 14-3. I hear ze Newland girls are having a week end party at zeir home in Galva.
5—Tuesday. Saw Mees Ferguson talking to petite Lola Brownell zis morning, perhaps she was telling her about ze faculty party last night, perhaps not.
6—Wednesday. Ze big champion, Ben Holbert, goes wolf-hunt-ing today.
7—Thursday. Johnson won in ze oratorical contest zis evening. I will erase one of hees black marks.
9—Saturday. Professor Raymond lectured last night. Our foot-ball team beat ze college of Bellevue 33-0 today.

PROFESSOR HAYNES.

- 11—Monday. The campaign fo- Morningside money closed today with \$26,370. That sum should at least buy coal.
15—Friday. The Ge-man accident insurance system has been tho-roughly discussed these last three evenings. It has been found to be altogether inadvisable, as a matter of fact, to accept such a plan in the U. S. of Americer.

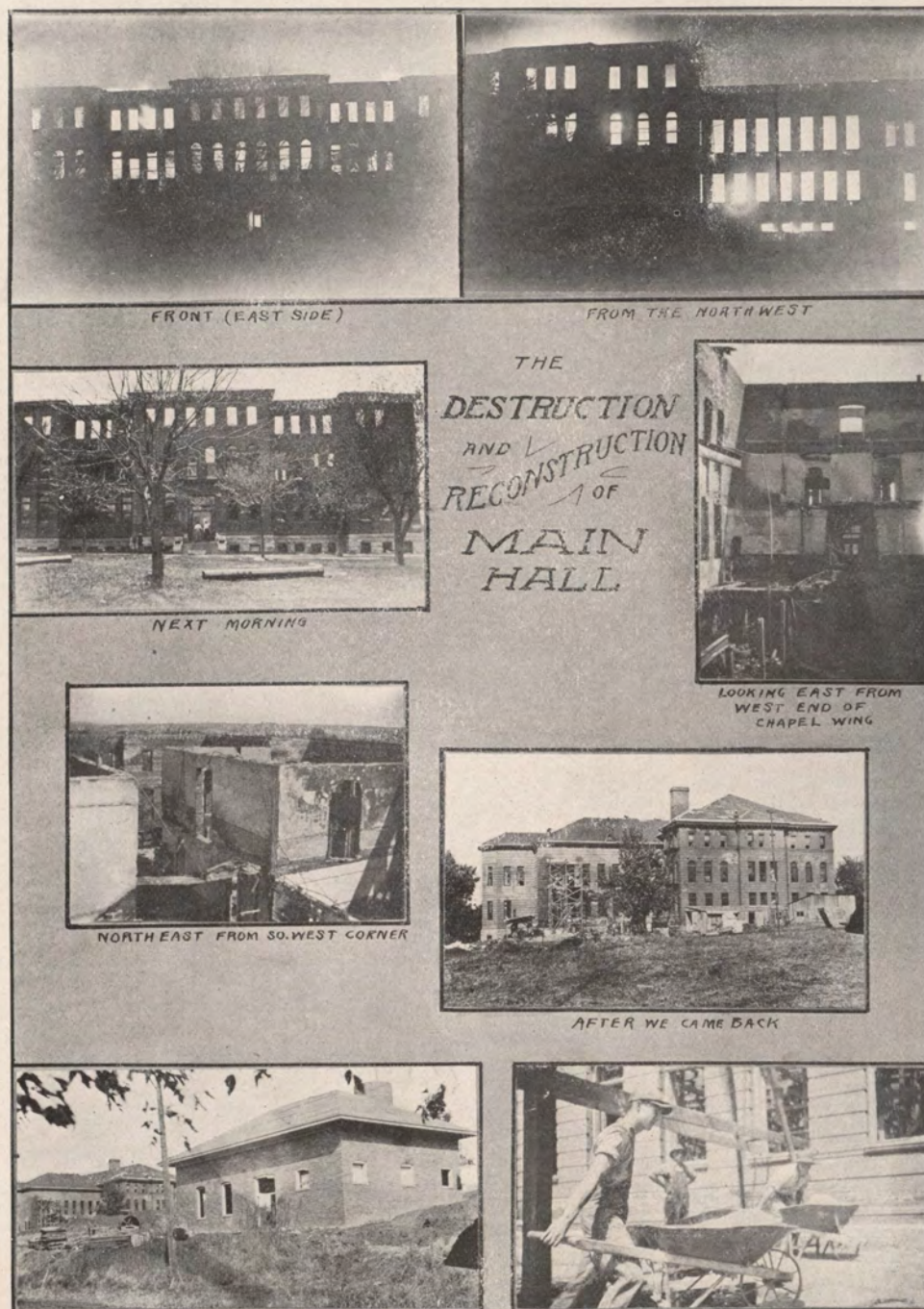
REV. MITCHELL.

- 19—Tuesday. The Sophomores had a party last night. Dr. Haynes was elected president of the Iowa State Charities today. He is a worthy gentleman.
20—Wednesday. We announced the organization of our new society, the Phoenix, this morning.
23—Saturday. The Adelphians defeated the Hawkeyes in debate last night. Morningside tied Nebraska Wesleyan today.

MR. SKYGACK from Mars.

- 27—Wednesday. Descended to earth today in time to see Morning-side preparing for war with Mitchell. Some yelling.
28—Thursday. Thanksgiving Day. Saw a big pow wow on Mizzou Field and heard something about "There ain't no Mitchell" and "57-7." I declined an invitation to faculty reception.
29—Friday. Saw a happy crowd spinning out southeast tonight in puffing machines. I heard it was the Zets entertaining the Othos at Barlow Hall.
30—Saturday. Saw many earth beings parading over the city. Never such confusion in Mars.





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SIoux CITY'S MOST BEAUTIFUL AND FASH-
IONABLE SHOP FOR WOMEN



FLETCHER POLLOCK.

3—Tuesday. Big Ben was chosen captain of the football team for 1913. I saw Joe Edge with a cigar in his pocket today. I wonder if they make him as sick as they do me.

5—Thursday. The Reporters came out in red ink yesterday, don't we see enough of that without having the paper printed in it? The Pieria banquet comes off tonight, I just finished Miss Ferguson's gown this afternoon.

6—Friday. The Athenaeum banquet is held tonight and the Aletheia's tomorrow night. I wish I really was a girl so I could go to these banquets and get pointers on styles.

9—Monday. The Zet banquet, the fourth and last, came off to-night. The Ionians had a stag, too.

10—Tuesday. The girls of the school were acquainted with Robert's Rules of Order. The Seniors in Expression gave a recital this afternoon. We boys enjoyed it immensely from the gallery. Special meetings begin tomorrow evening.

12—Thursday. Bunny Haynes was looking awful happy this morning, wasn't sneezing or shivering at all. I found heat had been turned into the Conservatory. A bunch of the kids went skating this evening.

13—Friday. 'Twas the night before elections.

14—Saturday. Girls' rushing has ceased, everybody is happy. Three niggers visited the different parties.

MR. MACMURRAY.

17—Tuesday. First day in the new building. It makes me grieved to see Miss Sanborn work so hard in the library. The Zeta-lethean girls all wore white today. Arthur Lindsey told me that Caroline Eads wore mistletoe this morning but for some reason took it off this afternoon.

18—Wednesday. Bernice just called up for Howard.

19—Thursday. 11:45 P. M. Joe Edge isn't in yet. I'll have to speak to Mrs. Empey about this.

20—Will be home in a few hours.



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You Heard it said--

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I go to

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MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS OF ALL KINDS

SHEET MUSIC AND MUSIC SUPPLIES

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508 Fifth Street

Sioux City, Iowa

Two hundred sixteen



JANITOR OF THE COLLEGE.

- 7—Tuesday. School began today. These students make more tracks and larger ones than any class of people I know.
- 9—Thursday. Vince Montgomery, Bill Wedgwood, et al., give several people a good wetting this morning. Oh, I'd like to tan their bloody hides!
- 10—Friday. Glee Club boys return from trip. Mr. Logan whispered that some of them were going to the bad.
- 11—Saturday. Heard Weatherby was elected president M Club.

PROFESSOR MARSH.

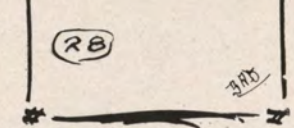
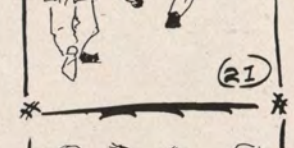
- 13—Monday. I behold the stork circling over my chimney.
- 15—Wednesday. Seniors wear caps and gowns. They looked fine. Exams were posted today. Students look worried.
- 16—Thursday. New girls' club named "Agora."
- 17—Friday. Dean Burney and Dr. Thomson spoke in Chapel.
- 18—Saturday. Big chapel service this morning. The Glee Club sang and sweaters were awarded to the athletes. Big Ben Holbert got four. The Seniors had a big party at Whittemore's in the evening.

OLAF WILLBURG—"Ole."

- 21—Tuesday. Heard a little disturbance on the avenue this evening and found Kuhns and Himebauch doing a heathenish dance. They told me Professor Campbell had told them to dance when they felt blue.
- 25—Saturday. Saw a crowd of tough looking individuals taking the car tonight. They said they were going to a Freshman party at Ruth Bailey's.

MISS SANBORN.

- 28—Tuesday. The Glee Club gave a very interesting program last night. I heard that Shoemaker had left school to teach in Merrill. He was such a troublesome boy.
- 29—Wednesday. The local chapter of Pi Kappa Delta was organized today. Saw a number of students enter the library with tennis rackets, tennis season must have begun.
- 30—Thursday. Nobody but Dr. Haynes observed today as the Day of Prayer. He had not been informed of the changed date.



Two hundred seventeen



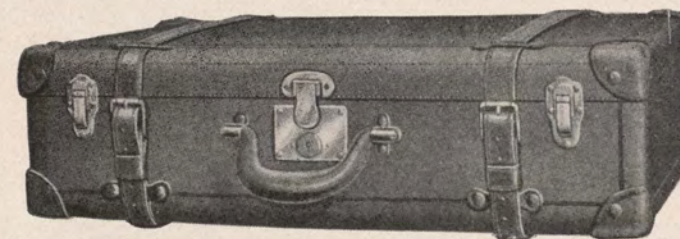
THE MASTER QUALITY

The quality that has made masters of men, has lifted them above their fellows, is that trait of character which conquers difficulties.

Possibly nothing lends more to determination and achievement than the purposeful cultivation of a savings account at the Iowa State Savings Bank. It implies the putting aside of vagrant desires, the putting down of useless indulgences, and the steadfast following of a well defined purpose.

The saving that accomplishes most is the saving done under difficulties, for not only does it provide a cash capital, but it brings out the master quality that surmounts obstacles and makes achievement inevitable.

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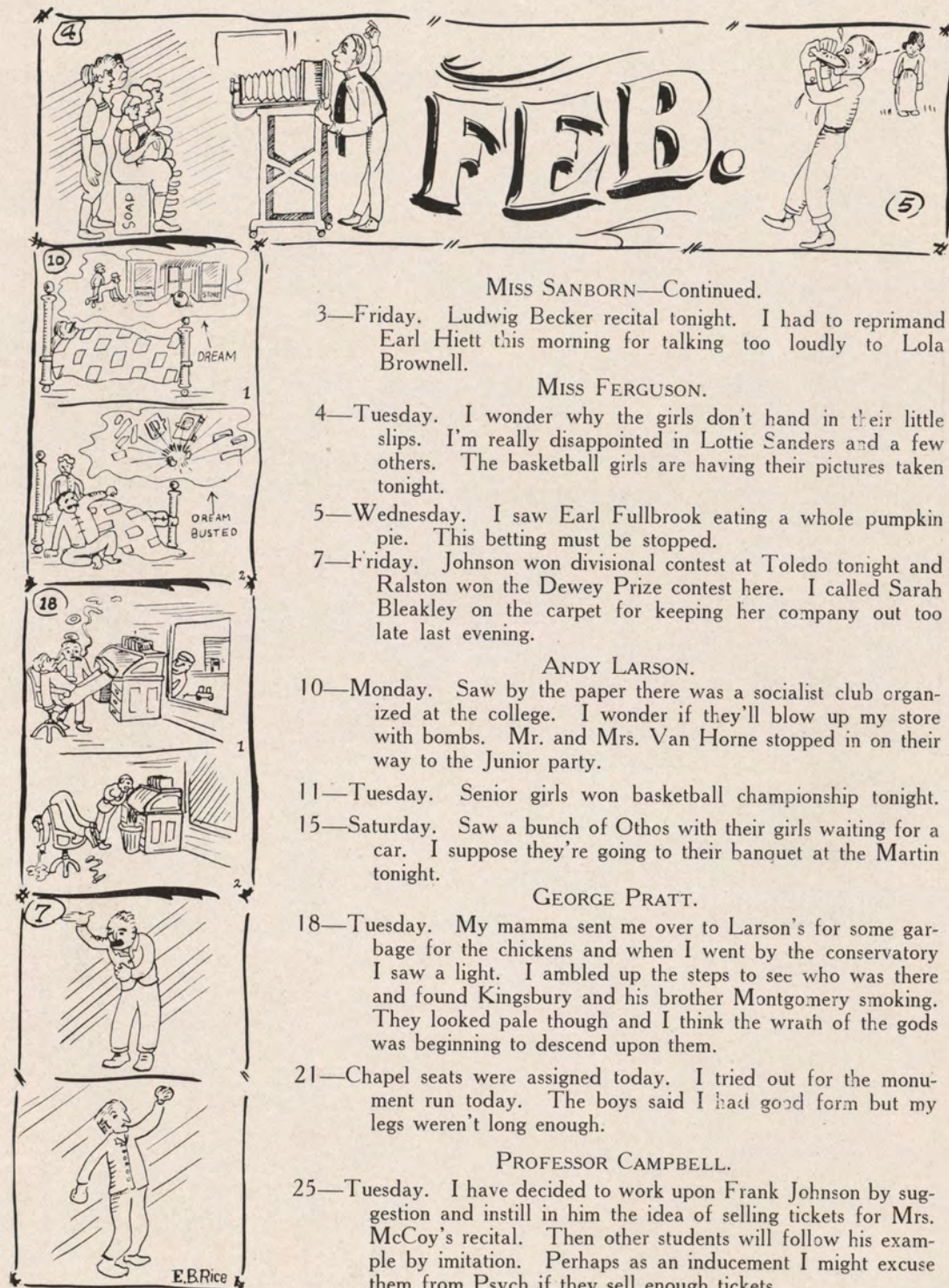


Buy your Trunks
and Suit Cases where
they are made and save
money.

Repairing Done

ANTHONY'S TRUNK FACTORY

Fifth St., near Pierce
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MISS SANBORN—Continued.

3—Friday. Ludwig Becker recital tonight. I had to reprimand Earl Hiatt this morning for talking too loudly to Lola Brownell.

MISS FERGUSON.

4—Tuesday. I wonder why the girls don't hand in their little slips. I'm really disappointed in Lottie Sanders and a few others. The basketball girls are having their pictures taken tonight.

5—Wednesday. I saw Earl Fullbrook eating a whole pumpkin pie. This betting must be stopped.

7—Friday. Johnson won divisional contest at Toledo tonight and Ralston won the Dewey Prize contest here. I called Sarah Bleakley on the carpet for keeping her company out too late last evening.

ANDY LARSON.

10—Monday. Saw by the paper there was a socialist club organized at the college. I wonder if they'll blow up my store with bombs. Mr. and Mrs. Van Horne stopped in on their way to the Junior party.

11—Tuesday. Senior girls won basketball championship tonight.

15—Saturday. Saw a bunch of Othos with their girls waiting for a car. I suppose they're going to their banquet at the Martin tonight.

GEORGE PRATT.

18—Tuesday. My mamma sent me over to Larson's for some garbage for the chickens and when I went by the conservatory I saw a light. I ambled up the steps to see who was there and found Kingsbury and his brother Montgomery smoking. They looked pale though and I think the wrath of the gods was beginning to descend upon them.

21—Chapel seats were assigned today. I tried out for the monument run today. The boys said I had good form but my legs weren't long enough.

PROFESSOR CAMPBELL.

25—Tuesday. I have decided to work upon Frank Johnson by suggestion and instill in him the idea of selling tickets for Mrs. McCoy's recital. Then other students will follow his example by imitation. Perhaps as an inducement I might excuse them from Psych if they sell enough tickets.



The
HOUSTON
Pen

Compare the HOUSTON PEN with all others.

Compare the quality and size of the gold point.

Compare workmanship and quality of rubber parts.

Compare the feed---which is really the heart of a fountain pen.

Compare the chain, with a clip, for which we make no charge.

Compare shape and balance.

RESULT--NO Comparison--It stands alone.

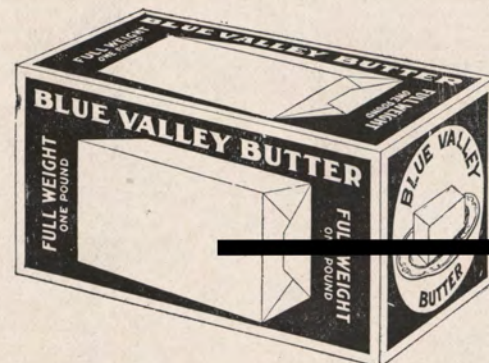


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BUTTER WITH NATIONAL REPUTATION
USED IN NEARLY EVERY HOME
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Every photograph which we make is
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ABOVE AUTHIER'S

Knowledge and Industry Are Good

But THRIFT is the balance wheel that
makes them WIN. A Bank Account
you must have.

We invite you to start with us.

National Bank of Commerce

Fourth and Nebraska Streets



PROFESSOR CAMPBELL—Continued.

1—Saturday. Well, Mrs. Campbell is going to the Faculty luncheon today. I wish she'd sew the middle button on my coat so I could go for a handout.

FARMER CORN TASSEL.

3—Monday. Willie said in his letter today as how the 1915 Annual Board was to be elected tonight.

7—Friday. Will came down with the Glee Club tonight. He phoned out to say he'd stay at town till he heard how Johnson came out in the contest. He told us that the State Federation of Philos was organized.

8—Saturday. Willie had to hurry back for the Philo opening.

MISS FERGUSON.

10—Monday. Well, well, here it is 11 o'clock. I'm afraid I'll not feel well tomorrow if I don't get to sleep soon, but that girls' banquet was surely a success.

12—Wednesday. Miss Moxcey led another good meeting today. Tonight my niece and I went to hear Schumann Heink. I noticed that several students attended her concert. I'm glad they have such elevated tastes.

13—Thursday. Surely this Day of Prayer was observed in a new and original way. I saw Deakin, Mitchell, Logan and Himebauch going to the Orpheum. I just wonder if they hadn't better stayed home and played som'r'set.

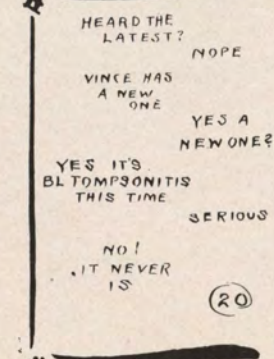
MISS SANBORN.

17—Monday. St. Patrick's Day. The Freshmen looked greener than ever today. I was shocked at the way Jocy Carter and Herbert French carried on this afternoon. They seemed to be enjoying each other's company so much though that I didn't disturb them.

18—Tuesday. The library closed at noon today and we girls worked dreadfully hard to get it cleaned up for the opening tonight.

20—Thursday. I noticed that Vince Montgomery brought Blanche Thompson to the Chapin recital this evening. He is a fickle youth, so unlike his sister.

21—Friday. Heard Joe Edge telling Edna today that he thought he'd stay over vacation to see Maude Adams this week. That boy has certainly changed this year.



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at all times

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Two hundred twenty-four



BOOK VI

Pow Wows

—SIOUX '14—



POW WOWS
(JOKES)

Jolly Jokes Jerked by Joking Juniors

The world is old, yet likes to laugh.
New jokes are hard to find.
A whole new editorial staff
Can't tickle every mind.
So if you meet some ancient joke,
Decked out in modern guise,
Don't frown and call the thing a fake,
Just laugh—don't be too wise.—Ex.

Leslie Kingsbury was detected riding home on the Peters Park car line one night. When asked for an explanation for riding so far out of his way he said: "Why don't you know I am staying at Darling's now?" (Leslie says that was sure some bonehead.)

Lory looking at announcement of Volunteer Band meeting—"I wonder if they need a cornet player. I used to play the cornet."

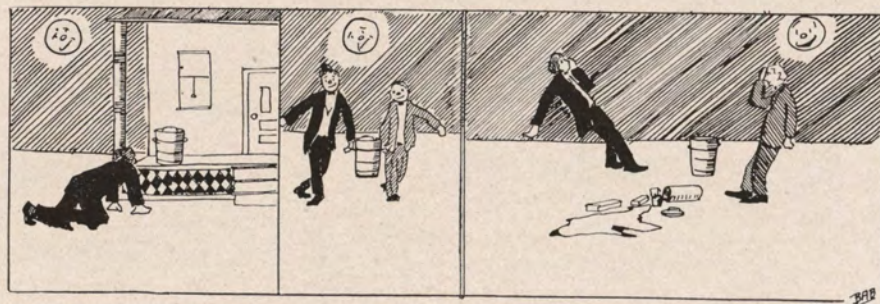
One day William McCurdy had four examinations. He came to school singing, "I Don't Know Where I'm Going But I'm On My Way"; at chapel he sang, "Out On the Stormy Deep"; at noon, "I Am Slowly Drifting Down"; at 3:20, "There's One More River to Cross"; and at 5:10, "Asleep in the Deep."

In Physics class the other day after a long drawn out proof, Professor Stiles remarked: "And now we get X equals O." A sleepy voice from the back of the room: "Gee, all that work for nothing."

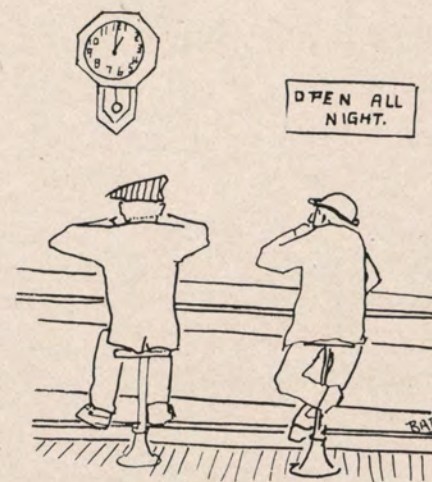
Lovice: "Oh, say but I like Bob parties."

Guess she's been having her share of them by the looks of things.

Professor Campbell remarked in his Psych. class that he wished his teachers had flunked him more when he was in school. A voice in the back of the room was heard, "I wish so too." They say it was John Engle.



Sophs carry off freezer of water at Freshman party at Hazel Day's.



McKinney and Costar

He got a flunk in Chemistry,
He got a flunk in Psych,
He got a flunk in English III,
He cussed with all his might.

Now—

He's got a grudge at Mr. Coss,
He's got a grudge at Campbell,
He's got a grudge at Hel---en I
Can't make this rhyme with Campbell.

AT SUNSHINE INN.

Ethel Brown—"Jimmie, will you give us a lecture on the 'Call to Arms?'"

Jimmie Dolliver—"I'll have to collect my material together first."

Miss Dolliver—"Will that be an illustrated lecture, James?"

WHY SAMMY DEACON GOES BARE-HEADED.

He says: "When he wears a hat he is h-attractive, and when he wears a cap he is captivating."

SUNDAY NIGHT AT EMPEY'S.

Parlor— Joe Carter and Herbert French.

Dining Room—Joe Edge and Ethel Brown.

Living Room—Joe, the electrician and Ruth Besore.

Monsieur Greynald, calling the roll: "I notice Mr. Braley's absence because I have not been interrupted during the recitation."

Barks in English II: "May we have our short stories typewritten?"

Miss Loveland, after much thought: "Yes, Mr. Barks, after recalling your handwriting, I deem it advisable that you have your story typewritten."

Dean Chandler in History I: "Miss Johnson, how did they execute people during the French Revolution?"

Helen Johnson: "They killed them, didn't they?"

Miss Gravelle correcting a pupil in the Grammar class: "No, in the future it will be Will."

Authier Style Shop

CORRECT DRESS FOR WOMEN

EXCLUSIVE LADIES' SUITS, COATS, FURS, WAISTS
MUSLIN UNDERWEAR, CORSETS, AND MILLINERY

Sioux City's Most Appreciated Store

509-11-13 Fourth Street

*"O would some pow'r the giftie gie us
To see oursels as others see us!"*

AS THEY THINK

Guy McKinney—A wit.

Ada Belew—A great German teacher.

Gen. Balcom—Leader of Militant suffragettes.

Bernice Bowman—Grand opera singer.

Helen Giehm—Famed authoress.

Doris Wood—To graduate from Morningside College.

Gussie Brunelle—Man of intellect.

H. J. Winterringer—Famous doctor.

Inez Whitney—A coach's wife.

George Prichard—Brilliant for one so young.

Henderson—Wait till I get that money from the street car company.

Bob Vernon—A second Daniel Webster.

Ruth Besore—An electrical engineer.

Frank Johnson—Apollo.

Jocy Carter—To speak French fluently.

Bonnie Robinson—The ideal American girl.

AS WE THINK

We would rather go to the Orpheum and get it fresh.

A second Miss Ferguson.

Does she know what a suffragette is?

She rolls her eyes beautifully.

Writes for Collegian Reporter.

Should think she'd get tired of having her picture with the Sophs.

Teacher's pet.

Heap big medicine man.

Wonder when it will happen.

Ought to be with his mamma.

Better stick to piano tuning.

Makes a fine inn-keeper.

Where does she buy her face powder?

The ladies of St. Thomas Guild thought so too.

She will laugh about this next week.

MacMurray thinks so too.

SYLLOGISMS

M. P.—All churches which demand married preachers obtain them.

Crescent Park demanded a married preacher and Kuhns was appointed. Therefore, Kuhns is married.

M. P.—All Freshmen are green. Gray is a Freshman. Therefore, Gray is green.



The Hotel Martin

Pride of Sioux City

Absolutely Fireproof

BANQUET *and* DINNER PARTIES *a* SPECIALTY

A PSYCHOLOGY PSALM

Professor Campbell is my teacher, I shall not pass.
 He maketh me to answer in deep embarrassment;
 He leadeth me into traps of mine own setting,
 He calleth my bluff.
 He leadeth me into dusty paths among orchards of dates for mine own nourishment, yea, though I walk with James and Angel,
 I cannot recite for they will not help me; their dignity and their laws they crush me.
 He prepareth me for a plucking in the presence of my classmates;
 He raineth on my head his questions.
 He showeth me up.
 Verily, Psychology does haunt me every hour of my life, until I shall dwell in the college no more forever.

FAVORITE SONGS OF THE FACULTY

Miss Sanborn—"Put your foot on the soft, soft pedal—Sh! Don't talk so loud."
 Miss Ferguson—"Who were you with tonight?"
 Miss Hadley—"Ach Du Liber, Augustine."
 Miss Pearl Woodford—"You keep your eyes on me, dear, I'll keep my eyes on you."
 Professor Brown—"School Days."
 Professor Stephens—"Each fish and worm, begins to twist and squirm."
 Professor Campbell—"Forgotten."
 Miss Dimmitt—"Just a wearying for you."
 Miss Dolliver—"I love you truly."
 Miss Roberts—"Whose little girlie are you?"
 Professor Greynald—"Take back your gold for gold can never buy me."
 Miss Faith Woodford—"I have rings on my fingers and bells on my toes."
 Mr. MacMurray—"No wedding bells for me."
 Miss Brown—"Every little movement has a meaning all its own."

Bill Payne and Lovice go to Schumann Heink.
 Bill asks Lovice what "Ich Liebe Dich" means.
 Lovice: "I love you. Didn't you know that. Why I've known it for a long time."

Professor Brown in Education V: "I have forgotten my roll book this morning. Will all those not present please answer?"

SIOUX CITY'S FOREMOST CLOTHES STORE



FOURTH AND NEBRASKA



THE STORE OF SATISFACTION

Men call this "The Live Store"--that's what they get here and nothing less; it is the business policy of this store to see that you get it when you come here to buy. The newest goods, better values, and efficient service are assured, backed by our famous guarantee

A DOLLAR'S
 WORTH FOR EVERY
 DOLLAR OR EVERY
 DOLLAR BACK



KUPPENHEIMER CLOTHES

Are featured because they measure up flush with our Ideals of what good clothes ought to be---every accredited style, every fabric and color are shown \$15 to \$35 with especially fine selections at \$20 and \$25. MOORE'S SPECIAL CLOTHES---all wool at \$10, \$12 and \$15. Boys clothing of the best kind in Our Big Boys Store.

THE MOORE CLOTHING CO.

TESTIMONIALS

Otsego Love Co., New York.

Dear Sirs:—I bought a package of your I. K. Love Powders, placed them in a young lady's pocket, and in four days she was mine. May the Lord bless you and prosper you in your heart-uniting work.

Respectfully,
WAYNE COSTAR.

Hirsute Bros., Philadelphia.

Dear Sirs:—I find your Hail Oil extremely beneficial. My hair is coming out in a surprising manner. My friend, Woolson, has been using your oil also and his hair is now in full bloom.

Yours truly,
E. V. KUHS.

Dear Mr. Cerebellum:—Your remedy for softening of the brain surpassed all my expectations. I have been using it regularly for a month and my brain is now so solid you couldn't force a spike into it with a pile driver.

Your well-wishing friend,
CYRIL UPHAM.

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Dear Sirs:—I used your anti-expansion lecture at a political meeting one year ago and I have used no other since. Please send a dozen more as per sample. I find your "Addresses to Students" very useful also.

Sincerely,
GUSSIE BRUNELLE.

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Dear Sirs:—I have been using your Pick Axe Plug now for a year and find that it beats anything.

Yours thankfully,
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The answer to this question is all important to you young women and young men of today, and be careful that the answer is not of more concern to the good parent at home furnishing the timely remittances than to yourselves.

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This bank recognizes its obligation to Morningside College and the Suburb of Morningside and we desire to do our part in the development and growth, coming in larger measure from year to year. Faculty and students are welcome to use this bank in all matters adding to their convenience or advantage.

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WITH WHOM DID THESE IDEAS ORIGINATE.

- That Glen Patrick owned the college.
- That "Bunny" would be an appropriate name for Professor Haynes.
- That the Glee Club were a tough bunch.
- That Turk Eiffert was a "Regular Guy."
- That Hank Winterringer was a permanent fixture at the college.
- That the Girl's Weekly Rooming Place Reports contained nothing but the truth.
- That Olive and Lula were rivals.
- That Guy McKinney likes to walk out from town.
- That the Girl Basketball Players could throw baskets.
- That "Baby," alias "Flunkey" looks good in a derby.

BOOKS THAT HAVE HELPED ME.

Delineator	Fletcher Pollock
Winning Hearts	Elihu Shoemaker
How to Appear Dignified.....	Dean Chandler
Wilhelm Tell (English Translation).....	Herman Lueder
Self-Appreciation	Neville Gray
How to Flunk Gracefully.....	Tommy James
Robert's Rules of Order.....	J. L. Ralston
How to Become Beautiful.....	Helen Laub
How Not to Forget.....	Miss Ferguson
Hints to Housekeepers.....	Sara and Jean
Encyclopedia	Vince Montgomery
Life	Fred Shriever

Professor Greynald: "A fool can ask more questions in a minute than a wise man can answer in an hour."

Kingsbury: "No wonder so many of us flunked in exam."

Jocy goes down town to buy an evening dress. The clerk using her most persuasive smile, said: "This yellow one is stunning, you would look so Frenchy in it." Jocy wonders how she knew.

W. J. PATTEN

J. A. SMITH

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WE ARE SAVING COUPONS TO BUY—

A date—Horace Merten.
 A curl of my own—Minnie Nelson.
 "M" sweater—Anna Held.
 Subscription to "Elite Styles"—Fletcher Pollock.
 An invitation to attend meeting of Athletic Committee—Ben Holbert (student representative).
 Pedometers—Girls of the Walking Club.
 A Gym—Morningside College.
 Some new "Son'r'set" decks—Glee Club.
 A fountain pen of my own—Margaret Kifer.
 Clean collar—Sammy Deakin.
 Dancing lessons—Herman Lueder and Frank Johnson.
 Ink eradicator, to take numbers of our infant class off the spoon holder—Student Body.

In Economics—Prof. Haynes: "Tell about the Black Belt of the South."

Bob Vernon: "I can't tell about the Black Belt, but I can tell an awful lot about Laura Belt."

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E. K. BARNEY, Prop.

Two hundred forty-one

If D. L. Wickens goes over to Abernathy's to study music.
If Professor Campbell would have the middle button sewed on his coat.
If Dunham sleeps because he likes it or can't help it.
If Lee Barks will take a day off when he gets married.
If the Student Council would become active.
If Bunny Haynes would wear a quiet necktie.
If the Dean wouldn't smile.
If Miss Hadley would let out a class on time.

Lula Kindlespire.....	In the Library
Si Braley.....	At the Whitehouse
Lemon.....	Before the Faculty
Dunham	In a chair sleeping
Tommy James.....	In the corridors
Morgan.....	At Devitt's
McCurdy	At the same place
Hank Winterringer.....	Talking with the girls
Bernice Bowman.....	At Howard Allen's heels
Lovice Strobel.....	In doubt whether to take Bob, Bill or Doc
Fully and Sally.....	Society Hall
John Kolp.....	Taking a Music Lesson
Woodke	At Ewer's
President Craig.....	Planning new buildings

In English class, Miss Loveland, desiring to dismiss the class early, inquired the time of Mr. Kingsbury. Leslie slowly takes out his watch, blushes and quickly closes it. We can't possibly understand his action.

Has now reached the point where his business future looms large before him and a selection of the life calling must be made. Whatever the choice, if success is to crown the efforts, system and order must be applied. As a developer of system in business, nothing equals a bank account. Many have acquired the banking habit with us while in school, and now in the larger field we invite you to continue this excellent habit.

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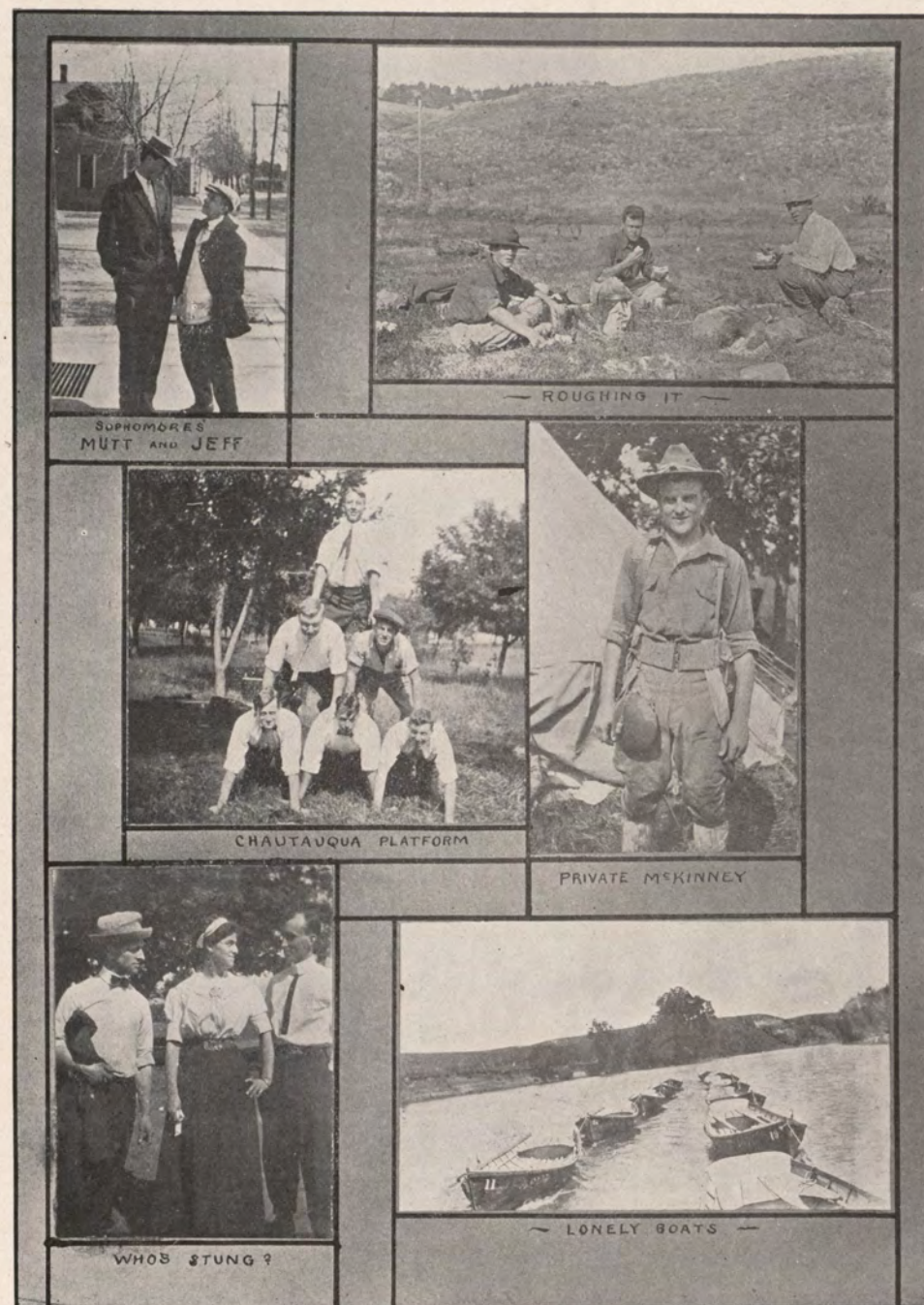
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Two hundred forty-six

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENCE

HEART AND CAMPUS PROBLEMS

Ella Campbell, Editor

Dear Miss Campbell: Would it B. Wright for a young lady and young gentleman to sit on the front porch after a Sophomore party when a light snow had fallen?—Costar.

(1) This would be perfectly proper if you would clean the whole porch instead of two spots, rather close together.

Dear Miss Campbell: (1) Is it proper to cut chapel and stroll on the campus with a young man who has been very devoted for three years? (2) Is it proper for this same young man to always accompany you to and from classes?—Florence.

(1) Perhaps it would be well for you to confer with the President or Dean of Women on this subject. (2) If the young man in question typewrites your outlines for you, it is well that you repay him for his kindness by allowing him to accompany you to and from classes. Of course, you should not detain him so as to make him very late to meals, as Mrs. Devitt likes to have her boarders there on time.

Dear Miss Campbell: (1) How can I keep company with a girl from town, a girl in college and a girl from Morningside? (2) Is it proper to wear a dress suit when calling?—George Prichard.

(1) If you would spend all your time with one girl, you could be more sure of her. (2) If you have one, wear it when you feel like it.

Dear Miss Campbell: May I take a young lady boat riding?—Frank Johnson.

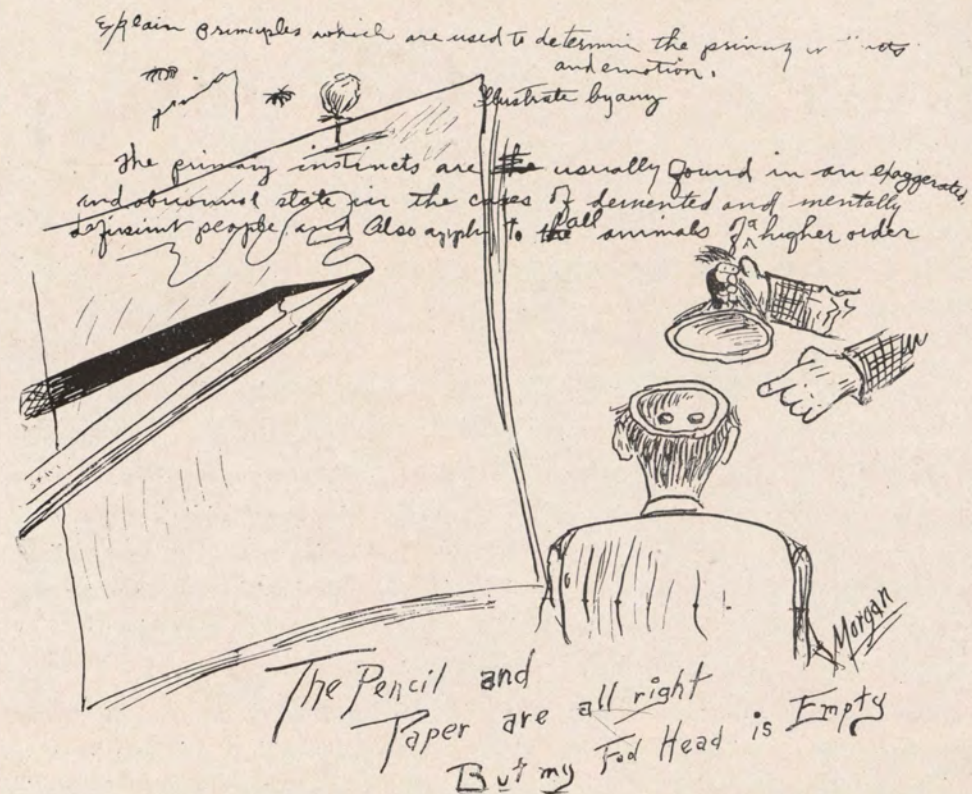
(1) Certainly you may. But hug along the shore, Frank, hug along the shore.

Dear Miss Campbell: Would you kindly tell me why Hank wore his Sunday suit several week days last fall?—Inquisitive.

(1) We cannot advise you in these columns as to the reason for Hank's wearing his Sunday suit, but if you will send me a stamped self-addressed envelope I will give you the desired information.

Two hundred forty-seven

MORGAN'S "A" GRADE PSYCH PAPER.



Barks, McCurdy, Morgan and Kolp come to Junior Annual Board party at Helen Giehm's. Doris Giehm to Caroline Eads: "Who are they?" Caroline tells her.

Doris: "Why they look like men."

Caroline: "They are men."

Doris: "Yes, but I mean married men."

Professor Greynald sees Ben talking to Jean in the hall.

He says: "Mr. Holbert, you are interfering with Mr. Bass's Major Study."

Jocy Carter at Lindholm's: "I'd rather furnish a house than a Y. W. C. A. hall."

Bill Wedgwood says Vince got fined in society for hanging his sign on the wrong billboard.

Catherine Elliott: "We don't have many chickens at our house."

Harold Pollock: "No, they are all old hens."

John Kolp: "Hello there. I see you."

The Young Man-- And His Clothes



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We put before you the products of the best manufacturers in the country. Not a suit or overcoat but what has been made right up to our rigid specification, which means other good things, that every garment is made closest possible to custom-made—only differing in cost.

There's a lot of sentiment attached to tailor-made clothes, and that's the only difference between exclusive shop-made clothes and ours—with a third less price.

It is for you to choose here from the best, which you like the best. You can make your choice in a few moments, and wear your suit the next day, and know that the whole integrity of this establishment is a warranty that you are dressed in accord with fashion.

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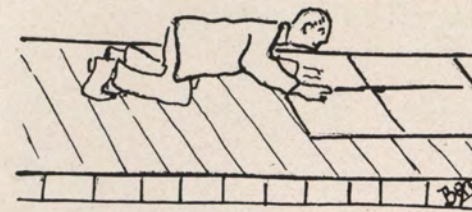
MEALS AND LUNCHESES AT ALL HOURS
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Young Barks Sees Girls' Basketball Games

"Of all the beautiful pictures
That hang on memories wall,
That of my dear old sheepskin
It seemeth the best of all.
Not for the honor it brings me,
Though of that I am fully aware,
But the thought of the years of bluffing
It required to get the thing there."

Vince Montgomery, 20 years later.

Professor Greynald's opinion of Arthur Johnson as expressed in French B.: "Mr. Johnson, you are zie worst devil in zie class."

Jocy says the blanks are a perfectly good sanitary plan.

Miss Whittemore did not answer roll call in History of Ed.

Prof. Brown: "Did Miss Whittemore go with the baseball team, too? I know she used to go last year, but I am not keeping up on social happenings this year."

Dean Chandler at bonfire after Creighton game: "The police judge promised to be lenient with the boys. You know I am well acquainted down there."

Kingsbury in English 9: "The fun of hunting deer (dear) is just chasing it around, whether you get it or not.

Miss Loveland laughs. King blushes.

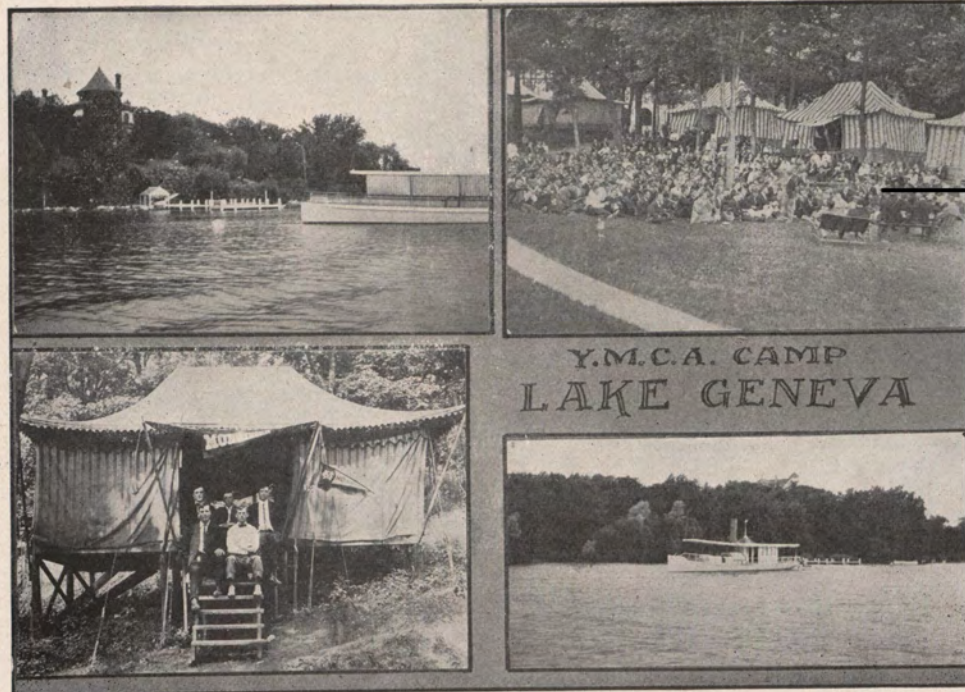
Professor MacMurray: "Now I want you to understand how the drama was made modern. They introduced the devil."

Grace Logan wishes that men of today would write love verses to their lady loves as did the men of olden times.

Ben borrows Heavy Hiatt's Experiments, and hands a copy of them in. Next day Prof. Campbell calls Ben up and informs him that Mr. Hiatt is the only one in the class who is color blind.

Deakin's idea of an American: "An American is a white man; has strong patriotism, is filled with sublime self-conceit; but is always there with the goods.

Catherine Elliott borrows Frankie Knight's dress to wear to a fashionable wedding. Upon her return Frankie inspects her and says: "Oh! Kathie, you've been going the wrong way all evening, you've got the back in the front."



McCurdy and Jocy go to see Mr. Keck about special meetings. Mr. Keck, Jr., sees them coming and tells his mother that a couple are coming to get married. Mrs. Keck rushes up stairs and helps Rev. Keck into his preacher's coat and white collar and tie so that he will be presentable to marry Mac and Jocy.

This winter Bill Evans fixed it up with his girl to take her to the 6:55 train. He returned about 3 A. M. as usual Sunday night, or rather Monday morning, to rise at 5:30. But Bill's love of sleep got the best of his love for Miss Gravelle and he woke up with a guilty conscience at 8 o'clock. Result—buys a Big Ben at Darlings.

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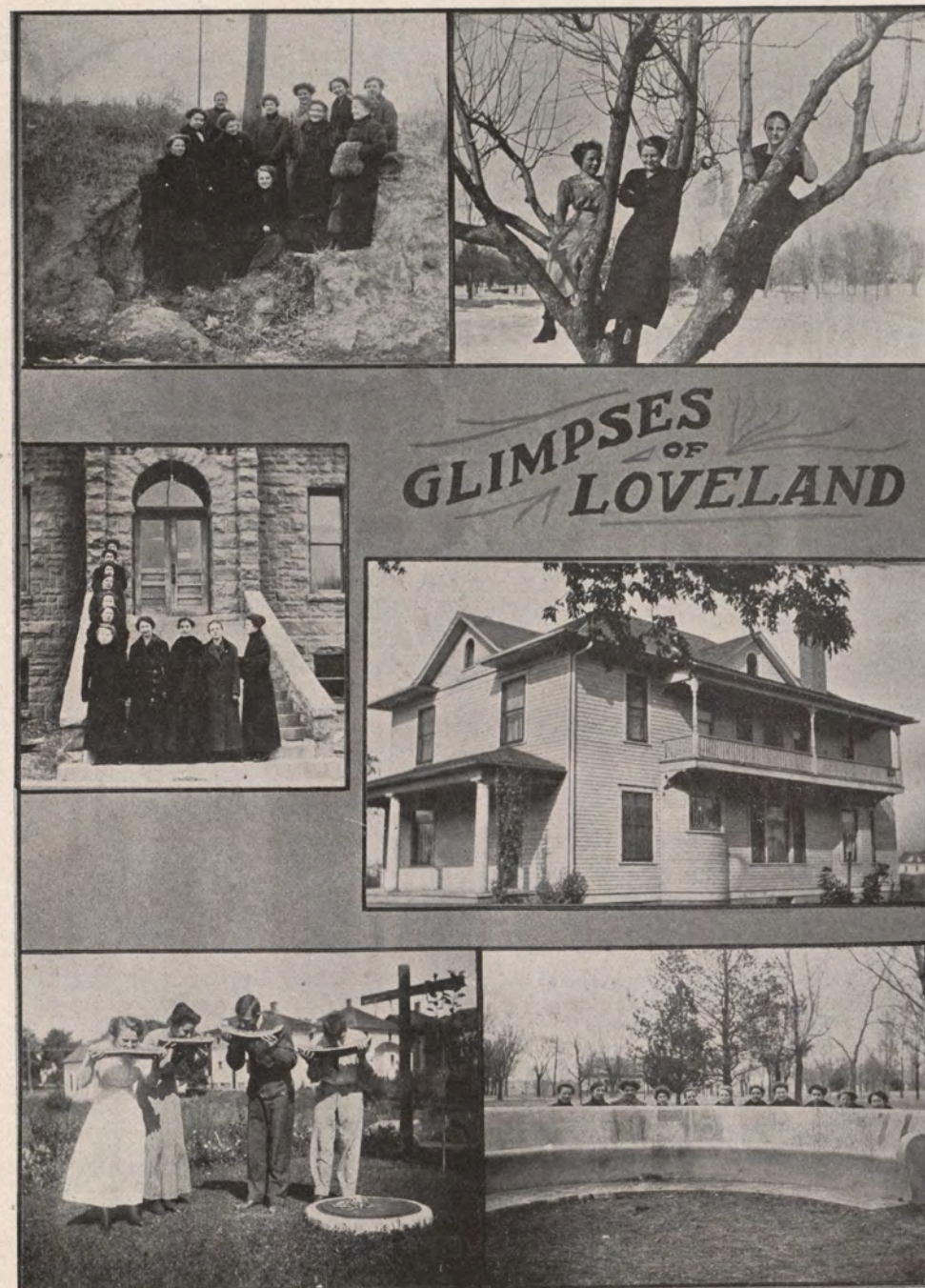
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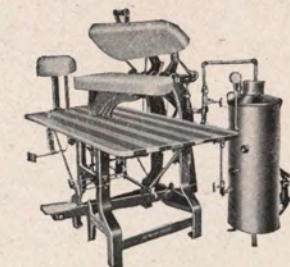
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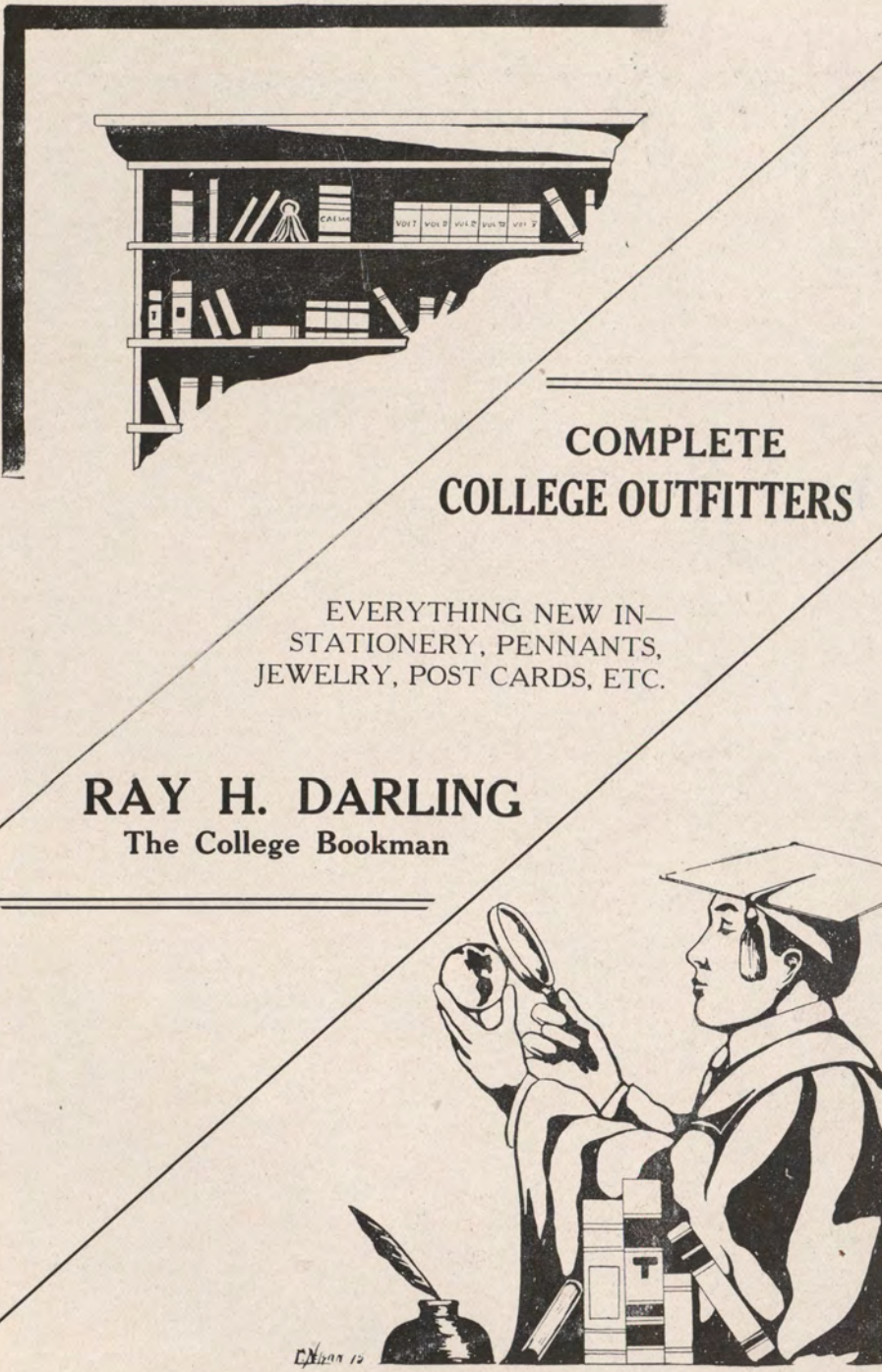
The following property will be sold at public auction from the Spoonholder, June 12th, 10 A. M.
Auctioneer, Frank Johnson.

French sentences—French A. Class
Belt—J. D. Kolp
Blushes—Woodke
Red Cordouroys—John Briggs
Chapel seats for next year—Freshmen
“M” Sweaters—Ben Holbert
Extra credits—Frank Johnson—Hank Winterringer
Corsage Bouquets—Lottie Sanders
Psych grades—Juniors
Caps, Gowns and Diplomas—Seniors
Beans—Ada Belew
Dimples—Fully
Athletic record—Vince

Someone has said that life is just one blank thing after another.

Dunham says it's just one snooze after another.
Montgomery says it's just one bluff after another.
Barks states that it's just one day after another.
Susan Eads says it's just one stick of gum after another.
The Librarian declares it's just one Ruff house after another.
Miss D'Orsay says it's just one “M” sweater after another.
Bill Bass contends that it's the same sweater all the time.
To Kuhns it's one grind after another.
Kolp says it's one frost after another.
But all agree it's just one flunk after another.

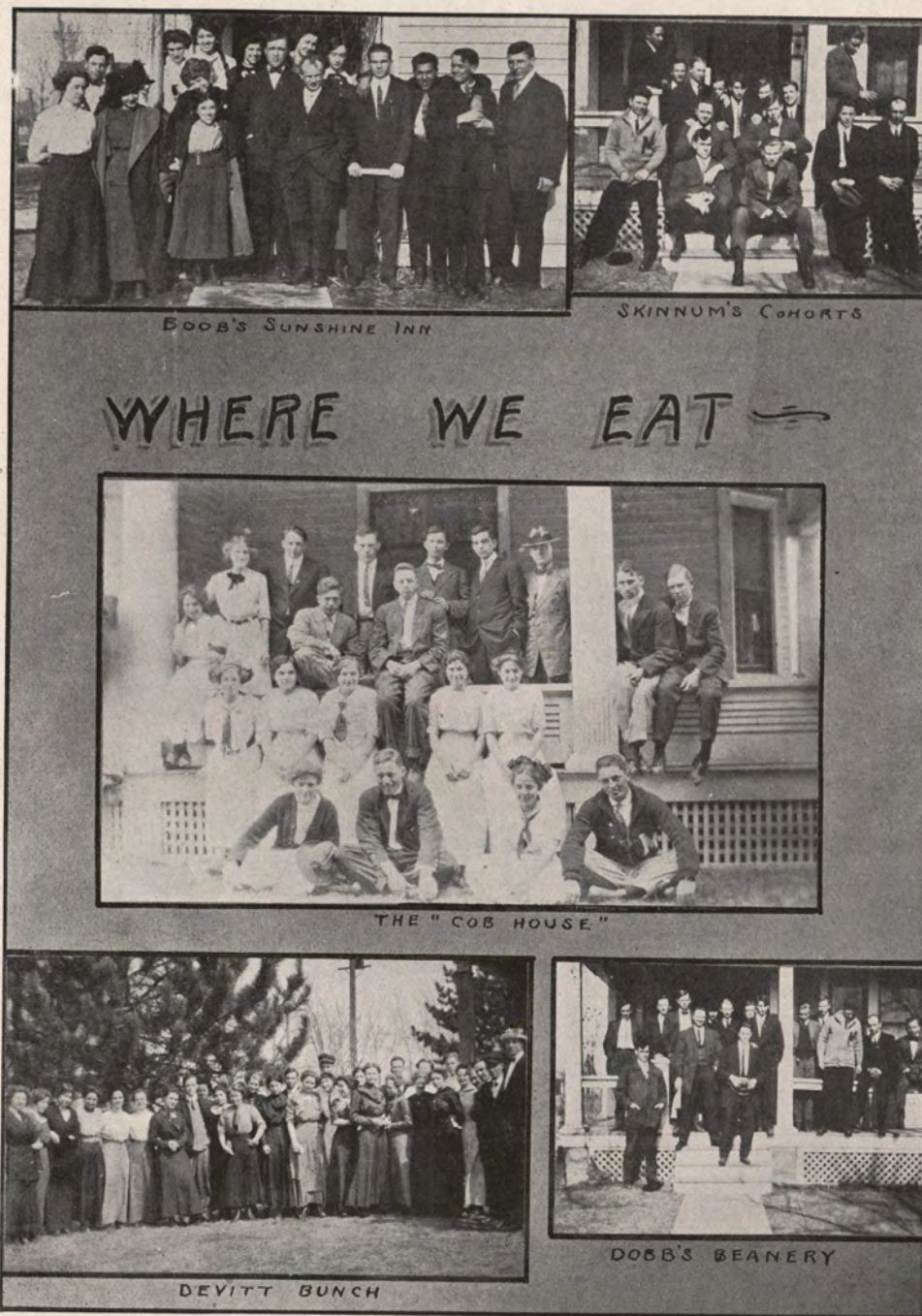
We hope that these jokes will meet with the approbation of the ministerial association.



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ALFRED E. CRAIG, Ph., D., D. D., President

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- (2) It has an able Faculty, who have been trained in the leading universities of America and Europe.
- (3) It has an endowment of over \$400,000.
- (4) It is one of the few colleges of Iowa to pass the scrutiny and receive the endowment of the General Education Board of New York.
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- (6) In all departments of intercollegiate interests such as athletics, debates and oratory, Morningside holds an enviable record.
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- (8) The New Fire Proof Main Hall erected during the past year is one of the best college buildings in the state. Steam heated, from central heating plant, and electric lighted, the building also contains fifteen modern-equipped recitation rooms, spacious library reading room, and four finely furnished Literary Society Halls.

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Morningside College

Sioux City, Iowa



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The End

