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THE BUMBLE BEE

1903

# JUNIOR ANNUAL

VOL. II.

MORNINGSIDE COLLEGE

Sioux City, Iowa

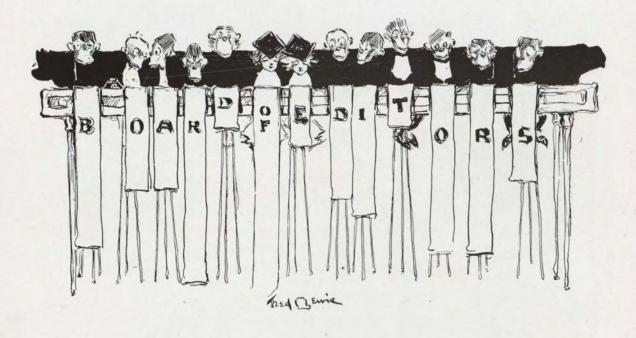


EDITED BY-

**CLASS OF 1903** 

This Book is Dedicated to





Editor-in-Chief, D. M. SIMPSON.

Assistant Editors, RAY TOOTHAKER, F. E. MOSSMAN.

Secretary, MISS SOPHIA HIEBY.

Treasurer, M. F. McDowell.

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R. J. McIsaac.

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L. F. SMYLIE.

#### Jokes.

MISS PEARL WOODFORD, J. R. ACKENBACK,

HANS NISSEN.



To....

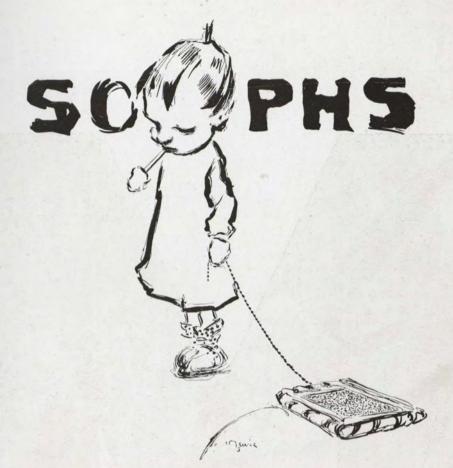
Our Friends Fellow Students Alumni

And

Benefactors of the Northwest







Γ present the Sophomore Class consists of nine of the *best* students in college. There really should be more members in the class, but several, having become so learned, the Faculty promoted them to be Juniors. This may have been because the Faculty foresaw that the "BUMBLE BEE OF 1903," would prove a failure if some brainy Sophomores were not added to the class of 1902.

the class of 1903.

Being interested in their future, the members of our class paid Miss Anna Eva Fay a visit during her recent sojourn in this city in order that their hopes might be fully established. One Monday afternoon the class called at the apartments of the fair Mahatma and were very cordially received. After a few minutes spent in conversation, the students were asked to write any question which they desired answered on a slip of paper. Miss Fay then seated herself on a low stool and completely appealed herself in a large legic charge.

fair Mahatma and were very cordially received. After a few minutes spent in conversation, the students were asked to write any question which they desired answered on a slip of paper. Miss Fay then seated herself on a low stool and completely enveloped herself in a large India shawl.

"The name of Ira Aldrich comes to me. Mr. Aldrich, you want to know whether you will ever be pastor of the Metropolitan Temple, New York. That congregation is anxiously awaiting a silver tongued orator.—Mr. Jones has a question. Will he win first place in the Prohibition Oratorical Contest next year? The result, Mr. Jones, will astonish you.—Now Miss Miller's question. "Am I really handsome?" Narcissa, you have furnished inspiration for many a poem.—Ralph Milliken wants to know who stole his overcoat. I think A. P. Urloiner did.—A. H. Maynard's question is, "How may I always keep in good company?" Live in a subjective state of mind.—C. L. Gilbert wants to know whether he will be on the next Intercollegiate Debate. Yes, if the Faculty make the appointments.—Grace Darling wonders whether she will always be a Darling. Yes.—Carl McKaig, you want to know whether you will make \$10,000 a year in your future profession. Yes, if you radically alter your present habits.—Mr. Carson would like to be a soldier. The Salvation Army needs recruits, lieutenant."

Miss Fay then threw off her mantle and bade the illustrious class adieu.







single.



OME weeks ago when requested to write the history of the class of 1902, the task seemed comparatively easy, but each day made it more difficult until at

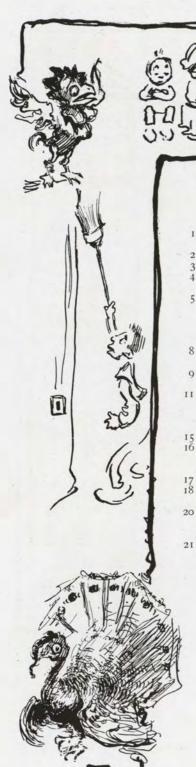
last it seemed an impossibility, for our history is written upon the lives of our classmates and recorded in the registrar's book. The question, what will you write, has unconsciously asked itself. Over this question the author has hesitated, but all attempts at solution have been in vain. The task seems as ponderable as ever, not because there may be a lack of material from which to draw; not because the class may not have accomplished anything of note, but because of the magnitude of the resources and the inability of words to portray the true worth of the Seniors. But more than all the writer is restrained by modesty, for being a member of Class 1902, he might seem to be egotistical, which is ever the farthest from the mind of a Senior.

What shall we write? We might tell you of our organization, which progressed so rapidly and in the fall term of 1900 attracted the attention of a few ambitious Sophomores so that when the winter term opened our class numbered nine.

Amid warnings and fears we undertook an enterprise which was a new feature in our college. Remembering that without risk there could be no gain, we successfully edited the "Blue and White," the gentle forerunner of the "Bumble Bee."

In the following spring the Seniors of 'o1, unwilling to graduate without leaving the Juniors some token of gratitude and example of their rare ability, unselfishly appointed Fred J. Seaver to join our class, which resulted in his total severance from Class of 'o1. We could give you a glimpse of the social part of our class life, but these memories are too precious for the pen and better untold. Or we might tell of the characteristics of its various members; of the debating ability of a Cate or a Knoer, but lest others suffer in the comparison, we forbear; or of the scientific knowledge of a Seaver and Eberly, the learned in Biology and Chemistry; or of the eloquence of a Platts, that unexcelled divine; or of the success of a Gantt who wields the rod and pursues her college course as recreation; or of the ambition of a Frary who has his gaze fixed upon the goal, M. D., or a Flathers, who lingers long and late over the charms of the German tongue; or of a Brown who successfully conceals a world of fun beneath his sober countenance; or of a Carr, whose dreams waver between Roman philosophy and life in the far, far West.

Time fails and modesty prevents from speaking longer of the countless grades we ran down upon our bridleless steeds, when Juniors. Now our sins (if indeed they were such) are all concealed beneath the folds of our flowing gowns and caps, for at last we are Seniors. Once this was our goal, but now success has moved from the college hall out into the wide, wide world and beckons us thither.



November

Premature hatch of a few of Doctor's chicks, fully fledged. Dr. Cook and the janitor expel them. See April 9th. Number of students go home to vote.

Mysterious disappearance of Carmichael. Some think he was kidnapped.

Senior Class meeting. Frary in an enthusiastic speech de-clares the incapability of the Juniors to edit an Annual. Great applause. Dad Eberly says, "What's that noise?" Miss Cate forebodingly says, "That sounds to me like a

The blind musician, Perry, gives a piano lecture concert in College Auditorium.

9 W. L. Harding appointed by Athletic Association to visit the eastern colleges in search of a coach.

11 Students all heard William Hawley Smith on "We, the

People." Asa Brower was so firmly impressed that he continues to use the lecturer's sign of the people in asking a question.

The question for Intersociety Debate chosen.

16 Atheneum Grand Public, "Council of the Gods." Morning-side-Vermillion Football, 5 to 11. Bovaird laid out for

Bovaird resuscitated.

18 Monday. Harding goes "coach" hunting. Zets and Othos instigate a party.

20 Time for entry to Oratorical Contest exposes three in the race. Asa Brower and Miss Lucy Brainard attend a wedding at Moville.

21 Full attendance of Faculty at Chapel. Cause, false rumor of the Doctor's return.

22 Friday.

Woman's Symphony Orchestra apear at the College. Smith and Sanders make application to some of the lady players for positions as second fiddlers. Two young men having escorted a couple of Park Place girls to the lecture, get stranded in the crowd at the college hall door and the girls go home alone.

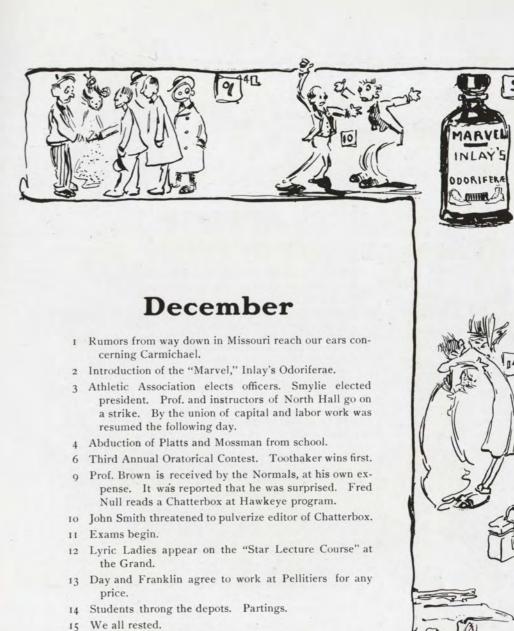
26 Mossman sings a Chapel solo.

27 Faculty receive. Janitor from force of habit turns off the gas at ten.

Thanksgiving Day.

120

Othos accept negative side of debate question. Zets give a humorous program, Shorthand students give a ragtime party to their friends.

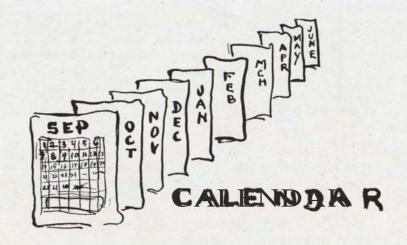


30 A. H. Maynard tries coasting by fastening his coattail

25 Santa Claus visits Morningside.

to the rear of a street car.





#### Athletic Association





Vice-President.

Treasurer

Secretary.

President.

THLETICS, as one of the departments of college life, has in the past year received much careful attention from the student body. One year ago a new organization was perfected, known as the "General Athletic Association of Morningside College."

In this association much care was given, to so arrange the management of athletics in the college, that every student would have an equal chance to be represented and make his influence felt. Membership in this general association is open to any regularly enrolled student of the college.

Under the General Association are sub-organizations comprising tennis, base ball, basket ball, foot ball and track team. Any student who is a member of the general association may, if he wishes to take part in the events of any or all of the sub-organizations, become a member of the same without further expense.

The managers of the various suborganizations are elected by the members of these organizations, and comprise, with the president, secretary and treasurer of the general association, the Executive Board. The work of the Executive Board is to approve of the plans of the managers and have supervision of the finances of the association. The membership fee, which covers all expenses, is one dollar per year.

#### Coach and Physical Director

Realizing our inability to compete with other schools on a fair basis as matters then stood the Athletic Association last fall took the initiative and opened negotiations with several good men with a view to hiring a coach in all athletics for the coming year. These negotiations have resulted in a contract being signed with Mr. A. G. Flanagan of Chicago University to fill this position.

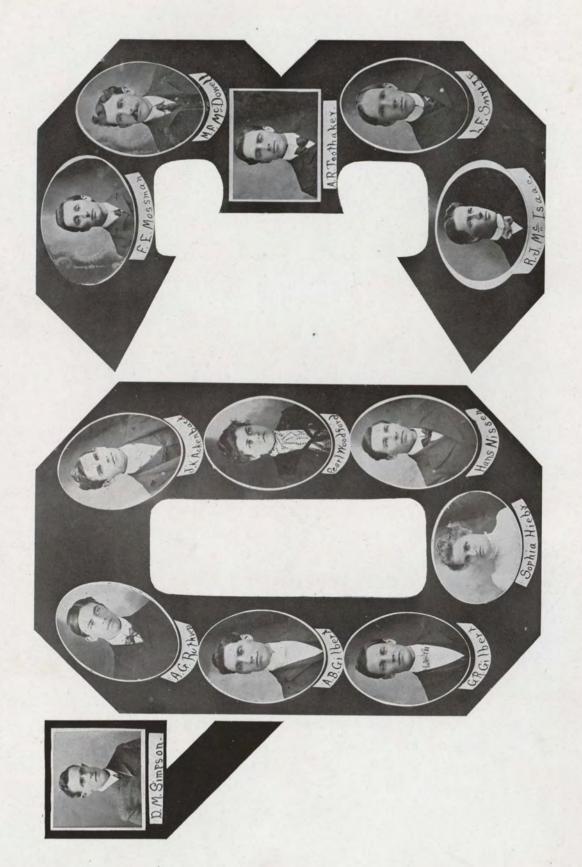
He has an enviable record upon Chicago's Athletic field and comes to us with all the experience and qualities of leadership necessary to the coaching of a winning team. We may consider ourselves fortunate in securing Mr. Flanagan and it is with pleasure we await the opening of the new year.













Juniors 2

T is said that there is no more interesting reading than that which is to be found in biographies, and none more profitable. As "Plutarch's Lives" have been happily described as the pasture of great minds,

so real life is quite as fascinating and far more educational. Truth and virtue in action is more effective and stimulating than the clearest exposition of them in text books. Let this be a fitting introduction to the history which this and every subsequent Junior Class shall make in the future years of this school. Lest there should be failure in the task, Clio, the Muse of History, is entreated to assist this chronicler to record a modest account of the Class of 1903.

Time and space does not permit of an individual narrative of its thirteen members. Space limits to a few words, and time brushes from memory many worthy deeds done and harmless jokes played during the two previous college years. Hence our readers must be content with a

general consideration of the class, upon which environmental influences have worked a common spirit.

By untiring effort this persistent and faculty-styled "impetuous class" of 1903 has reached all but the last mile stone in the college course.

After them, upon the almost precipitous incline of a Mount Olympus, follow the struggling and straggling Sophomores and Freshmen. In vain do they attempt to scale the heights by Juniors gained, but slip and flunk into remorse and pain.

With an abhorrence for backward steps, and with alluring prospects before them, they anxiously await their turn to amply fill each and all the chapel seats assigned to the Seniors.

The class is composed of clergymen, school teachers, book salesmen and business men. Among the number are two heroines, the pride of the class. In sports and athletics the class is well represented. The Juniors are also found in intersociety and inter-collegiate debating contests. They are known as the literary class of the school. The Juniors have held their own numbers, some refusing advancement because of a desire to graduate together. They have incited double diligence on the part of some Sophomores to be advanced to the year 1903.

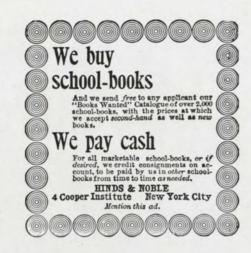
In order that there might be an indelible impression made of their school existence and that their memories and faces might be recalled at pleasure, they undertook the herculean task of publishing to the world the Second Junior Annual of Morningside College. No pains have been spared to make this Annual a thing of literary merit equal to any published in the state.

The supreme object of the class in putting out this Annual is that our friends may know something of the inward and outward workings of the institution and admire it.

The Annual may become misplaced and dust covered, but the class purposes to keep themselves ever before the world as men and women of purpose, who are moved by that impetuosity which never shrinks in the presence of difficulties, but always does things with a vengeance.



Scenes at Morningside.





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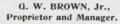


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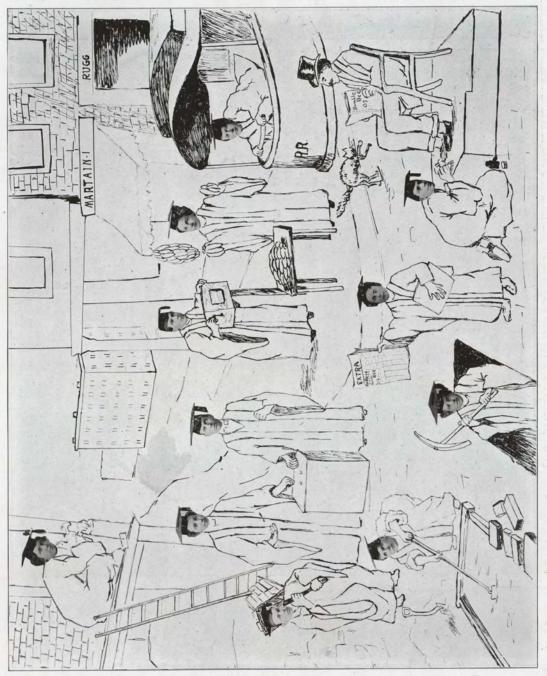
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NORMAN M'CAY TRIES TO PLOW HIS GARDEN.
THE FIRST ROUND HE THROWS A DEAD
FURROW AND THEN WONDERS
HOW HE CAN PLOW THE
NEXT FURROW.

#### An Ordinary Guy

Several German students were discussing Immensee. Some thought that Reinhart did wrong in not letting Elizabeth know his feelings regarding her.

"Well, what sort of a fellow was this Reinhart? I never read the story all through," said a Senior girl.

"Oh," replied Mr. N., "he was only an ordinary guy."

And they all burst out laughing—all but the Senior. She blushed.

STELLA: "I believe that all the nice boys in college are married."

Sadie: "I don't think so (later adding) Rob, my brother, isn't married."

PROF. WYLIE: "Mr. Young, you may give the life history of the sporophyte."

Mr. Young: "Don't know that, but I can tell about the gametophyte."

PROF. WYLIE: "You remind me of the man who called on his neighbor to borrow a plow and was told that it was out of order, but that he was perfectly welcome to his wheelbarrow."

#### A Class Scene

Place-German Room.

Time—Five minutes after class time.
Persons—Miss Ferguson and three

Miss F: "Miss Goodal, you may begin the lesson."

Miss G: "In deinem Alter, mein liebes Kind, hat noch fast jedes Jahr sein (noise outside; door opens and ten or twelve belated students enter laughing and take their seats) eigenes Gesicht; denn die Jugend läst sich nicht ärmer machen." (Effie D, one of the tardy students, turns around, motions frantically to the one reciting and calls, "Sh-o-o-o, sh-o-o-o.")

Class laughs; instructor frowns.

MISS F: "Miss Lockin, you may proceed with the lesson."

Charley was a Freshman, Brindle a hungry cow; Brindle met him in the alley, Charley is in heaven now.

Tearfully, SADIE VAN HORNE.

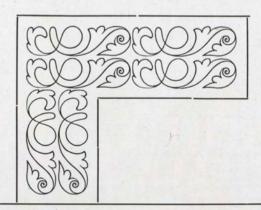


AN OCCASIONAL SCENE ON THE CAMPUS.

12



The Student's Best Friend.



# CLUBS:







#### The Philomatheans





O meet the increasing demand of Morningside College in its early existence for original literary work among the students, there was organized in October of the year 1892, the Philomathean Literary Society. It began its activities at once.

Two weeks after its organization it appeared before the public with its first literary entertainment. This was characterized by that predominant characteristic that ever since has marked the society, viz., individual originality. Far from trying to tickle the ears or cater to the notions of a popular audience, it has ever been the object of this society to set forth the individual and let him stand for what he is worth. During the earlier stages of its history its weekly programs alternated between public and close-door meetings. But since it has become more thoroughly organized it has dispensed with the close-door work and now gives weekly public entertainments. Aside from the literary entertainment it was the custom of the society to have an annual banquet for the members of the society and their friends. This also has been changed and now the annual "Outing" which consists of a steamboat ride up the Big Sioux River, has become the climatic amusement of the college year.

The society began its career with a charter membership of seven. But as the school grew in numbers the society increased its membership proportionately and now has a large alumni and a membership greater than any society in the school.

It has not been the desire of the society to boast of its members or of its great men, but it has held out an equal chance to every one who has desired to rise by individual effort. It has welcomed every society that has had its beginning in the school since its own existence, and bids them God-speed in every noble aim.

From their earliest existence as a society, the Philo's have shown great activity in competitive contests, and although sometimes suffering defeat they have had their quota of victories. But alike in victory or defeat they have always conducted themselves wisely and discreetly. In this they not only have won the respect and good will of the school, but also have won many friends outside of the school.

The Philo's are justly proud of their past achievements, and with a spirit of loyalty among themselves and for the college, they look ahead and with one voice say—

"Vestiga nulla Retrorsum."



#### **Elocution Class**





S this is but the second class to graduate from the Department of Elocution, and the first to be dignified with a history considered of enough importance to have its place among the annals of our College, we find our task somewhat difficult.

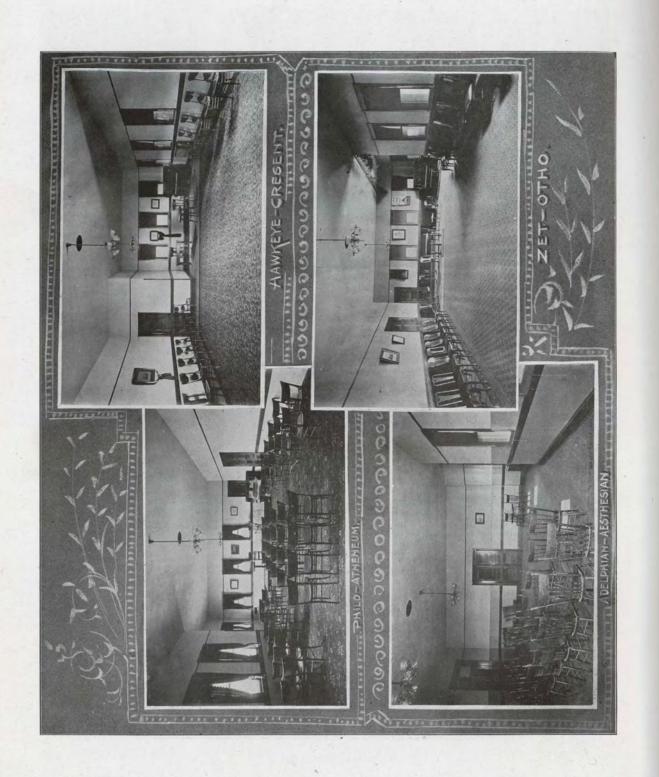
The class is composed of three members and although small in numbers, they compensate in quality. Two of the members when very young were noted for their marked ability in the art of elocution, and have since developed both mentally and physically. They began their education at that time in this art under the same instructor who still directs them.

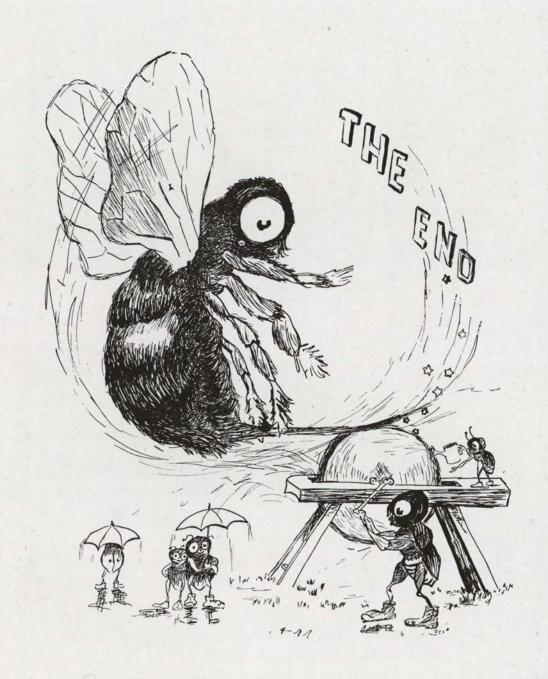
They recited on many public platforms during the earlier period of their careers, winning the hearty applause and appreciation of many large audiences. One of them, at the tender age of twelve, made her appearance on a Chautauqua platform where she was very favorably received. The other has always been distinguished for her pleasing delivery, and is in great demand at many of the social functions of the city. Since then they have recited more or less at public and private entertainments, taking prominent parts in High School affairs.

The third came to Morningside two years ago to enter the Department of Elocution, and since, by faithful and efficient work, has well merited the black mortor-board with its salmon tassel.

Their closing program is entirely from the book of "Ben-Hur," the recitations having been arranged by the instructor.



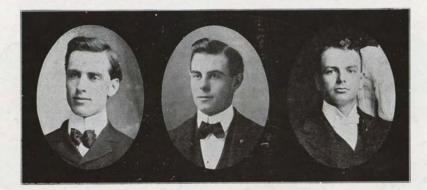






#### Intersociety Debate





The Winning Team

#### Philomatheans vs. Othonians

Friday Evening, February 21, 1902.

#### QUESTION:

Resolved, That in the formation of society, heredity exercises a greater influence than environment.

Affirmative—Philomatheans.
Samuel Knoer,

F. E. Mossman,

George A. Platts,

Negative—Othonians. Ray Toothaker, Ira Aldrich,

Stanley Carson.

Decision of Judges two to one in favor of Negative.





#### Gossip of the Library Owl



N the southeast corner of the library since the beginning of time has sat the wise old college owl. No one thougt him worthy of notice till one day the Bumble Bee of 1903 stung him. With a start he turned his head, blinked his eyes, opened his mouth and spoke as follows:

"Though unnoticed, yet I have watched with open eye the actions of you all, sometimes wishing to clap my wings in joy at some of your pranks, then again to hide my head for shame at the pain you have caused the Madam.

"One afternoon peace had been reigning supreme when in came a student who with start, jerk and slam seated himself at the table where were two young ladies. In the quiet I heard, 'How are you Miss Good—? O, you are in trouble again, but never mind, just persevere, you know after you finish here it's a law school. Yes, by all means I'd rather my wife knew law than how to cook.' No telling what I might have heard if a voice had not called, 'There is another table here.'

"Later two girls came near my corner to consult the mysteries of the Gods and shock old Vergil with their translations. 'Say Elsie, how do you translate this passage?' 'O yes, that is where they greased their heads.' 'I wonder if Mr. Brown still thinks Vergil is not finished.' 'Look May, how those brilliants lighten up the night.' This continued till the familiar voice called, 'Too much noise in the room.' They left with the parting shot, 'Dont see what she wanted to make so much fuss when we were only studying our lesson.'

"One afternoon I was ruthlessly snatched branch and all from my corner and seated in middle of table surrounded by four most formidable young men who treated me shamefully and made slurring remarks that I dare not repeat. But while there I saw a young man standing by the English alcove nervously turning the leaves of a grammar. The agitation of this Prep. increased at the approach of a dignified collegiate girl, a moment of hesitation then I heard Miss B—'Would you like my company to the lecture next Wednesday night?' I did not hear the answer.

"One morning when the students were nicely settled at their work, some one appeared at the door saying, 'Dr. Lewis' house is on fire.' Such a scattering as there was for Prof's, students and even Madam rushed the stairs and ran madly up the street. For half an

hour I listened anxiously for return that I might know the result. Some said, 'meat boiled over,' others, 'chimney caught fire.' What it really was I do not know.

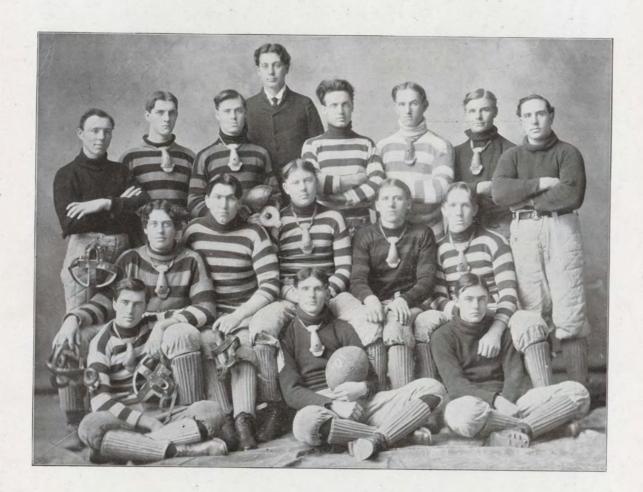
"It seems there are no privileged characters, for one day the German teacher chanced to be standing in my room, the History Professor seeing her decided to pass the time of day, this lead to other topics and quite a breezy conversation followed 'till Madam rapped energetically and called, 'Too much noise in the room.'

"On that long to be remembered day when the wind blew in gale, and sheets of rain passed by my window, I saw many an umbrella sail away with hats, hair-pins and even coats. Inside it grew so dark that Madam asked a certain tall young man to light the gas. 'No doubt you can borrow a match from some young man who smokes,' she said. But not a match could be found in the library.

"I have learned to love the students but there are some faces I seldom see; I've heard it said, they do their studying in the halls.

"Many other secrets I might tell you but must forbear, yet I hope in the future you will have more respect for your Library Owl."







# CLARK FOSTER—Captain, C. G. FLANAGAN—Coach, W. L. HARDING—Manager.

#### Officers

Sched	lu	le fo	or 1	
ermillion	),			28- O
ankton,				0-5
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#### Schedule for 1902

Cornell at Sioux City, Sept. 23 Yankton at Yankton, Oct. 4

Des Moines at Yankton	,	
	Oct.	II
Hamlin at St. Paul,	**	18
Carlton at Northfield,		20
Yankton at Sioux City,	Nov.	I
DesMoines at Des Moir		
	Nov.	8
Simpson at Indianola,	"	10
Hamlin at Sioux City,	**	15
Vermillion at Sioux Ci	ity,	
-	Nov.	25

OOTBALL is a new feature in the life of Morningside College. Last year was the first time in the history of the college that a definite schedule was arranged and carried out. In the fall of 1900, late in the season, Alph Lockwood was elected manager for the team of that year, and games were arranged with Yankton College and South Dakota University. In these games, the men, under the captaincy of Oscar Reinhart, did good work,

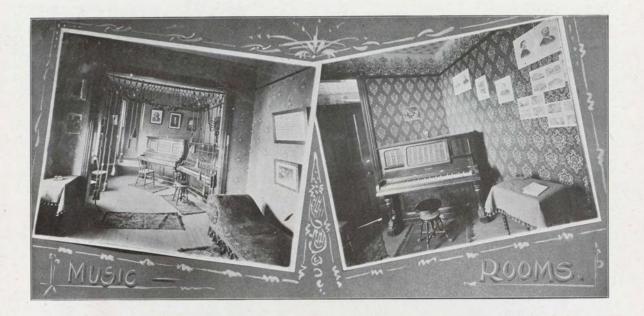
but because they had no one of experience to coach them, much of their playing was individual work. The good work done by these men furnished the inspiration for last season's efforts, when a definite schedule was arranged for and carried out. The list of colleges played was small because of the difficulty of securing the necessary financial support.

Last year was the critical year in the history of football in Morningside College. Two things were demonstrated beyond the reason of a doubt: first, that the men of the college can play football, and second, that the college and the city will support the game financially.

The days of doubt are past, and football has carved for itself a legitimate place among the sports of the college. Each fall the eyes of the city will be turned toward the college on the hill with expectancy. They will give financial aid and loyal and enthusiastic support at the games. No longer will our padded giants be compelled to play to a crowd of 200 or 300, but thousands will wear the maroon and press the side lines to urge the men as they carry the pigskin in triumph for a first behavior of the college. "touchdown." Each man on the 1901 team is worthy of especial mention, but it is sufficient to say that individual playing was always subordinated to team work. Nearly all of the men who played football last year will be on the team this fall, and with the new men who are coming, the team can justly merit the support of every student of the college and every resident of Sioux City. The securing of Flanagan for coach has added an impetus to the game among the men and will bring many more who will strive for a place on the team. His place on the Chicago team and his work for the past three years under Stagg will insure for us a style of playing that can meet any college in the state.

Clark Foster has been chosen captain of the team. He was the unanimous choice of the men who composed the last fall team. In the last game with Vermillion he showed his ability as a field captain and the close score was due to his work in generaling his team.

Arrangements have been made to run a big excursion into Sioux City to witness the first game next fall. This game will be played on September 23, and will be the date of the dedication of the new athletic park.





## Our College Paper





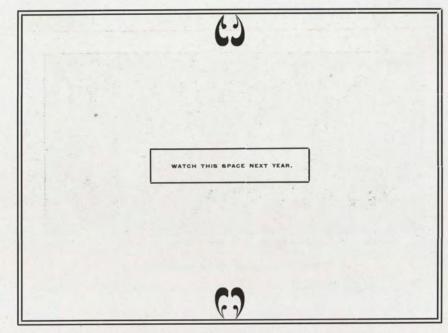
D. LAWRENCE YOUNG,
Editor and Publisher.

The Collegian
Reporter
of Morningside

20 20 20

A twenty-four page weekly Journal with a circulation of 500 copies every issue.

ESTABLISHED 1896.



Morningside College Glee Club



Ladies' Basket Ball Team



#### The Hawkeyes

F. MISSMAN—President.

Motto—Non palma sine pulvere.

G. GOODLANDER—Secretary. Colors—Silver and Gold.

#### rell

HE Hawkeye Literary Society was organized in the fall of

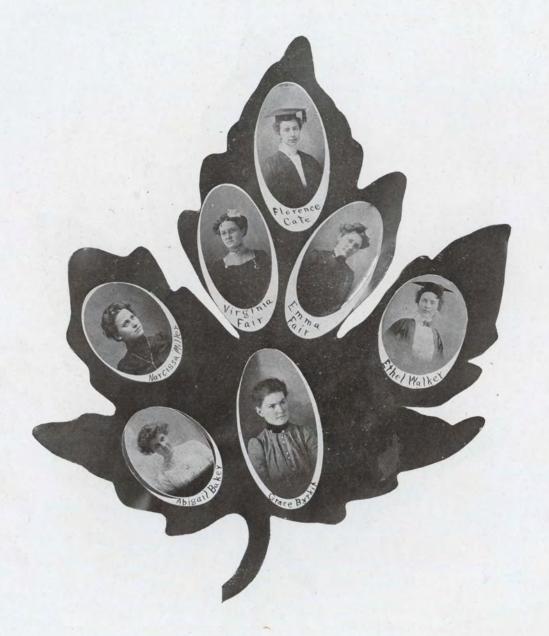
Ki, Ki, Hawki My! Whee Zip, Boom Ba Zoo! Rah Rah, Iowah! Wha-ho-hi and a Bazoo Boom,

Animus, Animus, Dictus Sum! Haw, Haw, Haw, Ki, Ki, Ki! Hawkeye, Hawkeye! Kah! Rah!! Rah!!!

1899. Since the organization the Society has made rapid progress in the literary field. As it has been thought that thorough preparation is necessary for public programs, strict attention has been given to closed door work. The membership is increasing rapidly, but care will be taken that all have an opportunity for development. Many new members have been taken in during the last year. In the stillness of the program night is heard a dreadful sound coming from the northwest hall. Shouts of laughter are mingled with the groans of victims and the hurried steps of an angry goat. A moment more and an awful sound fills the corridors. The new student, trembling with fear, asks the reason for the disturbance and shudders when he is informed that it is only the regular initiatory ceremonies of the Hawkeyes.

Debating and Oratory are becoming a prominent feature in the Society. We have resolved to raise the roof, as the boys are greatly hampered in their flights of oratory. This we think is a wise action, although a special apparatus will be necessary for the rescue of the soaring orator. With the present ceiling a step-ladder is sufficient.

The writer considers it worth the while to mention some of the typical members. The fattest member of the Society is Melson. He is noted for conversational ability and laziness. It can be proven that during the hot weather he carries a cat under his arm to breathe for him, and he has been known to hold long conversations with the bed post during the night. But of his football record the Hawkeyes are justly proud. He is Morningside's star center. Hartzell and Sawyer are men of great literary ability; this has been demonstrated by the forceful and logical oratory displayed before their victims in the barber's chair. William Richards deserves a place in our literary circle. He follows in the footsteps of Demosthenes. Although he has not yet shaved his head, he has entirely deserted society, that is the feminine portion. As minister he fills a weekly appointment. Space prevents further mention of the individual members of our Society.



#### 7 66

#### The Zetaletheans



ATES reeking with the damp and mold of the past are the bug-bear of the burdened history student. They transfix him to the martyr stake of definiteness and hold him with bands of iron to the post of certainty. But to the student who loves his Society, dates—some dates—are very dear. A mystic charm surrounds these—a charm which increases and deepens with the passing of time. To those upon whom kind Fate has bestowed the right to wear the scarlet and black, October 11, 1897, is such a date. Around this the memory plays with delight, for it was then that the Zetalethean Society was born.

The first days of life are always days of anxiety and care. Many were the meetings which were held before existence was actually assured. Gradually a constitution grew into definite form; officers were elected and the first programme was arranged. Then nine half-frightened, yet wholly elated girls stopped to contemplate their work. They gazed at the creation of their labor with hopeful eyes for they had lavished upon it the thought of their souls. They had set before it the ideal of truth and the heights of human attainment. Then they turned to the future. Out of the struggle and labor of the early days they saw a noble form issue and they were content.

Almost five years have passed since the organization of the Zetalethean Society was effected. During this time the members have faithfully endeavored to attain their ideal of social, literary and moral excellence. They have sought those things which best fit for true womanly success in twentieth century life. Successful and indifferent programs—even total failures—have been their lot, yet, back of all there has ever reposed the consciousness of the good attempted. "Esse quam videre" has been their constant cry. In moments of trial, in moments of joy, this thought of truth rather than the thought of appearances, has been the motive underlying the act.

Today the Zetalethean is striving to develop a rounded, womanly character. Today she believes in the development of every faculty, the social as well as the intellectual, but ever and always the moral and religious. Tomorrow the Zetalethean steps out into the world better fitted to do her part in its heated strife because of her society training. Others take her place in the active work of the society, yet in spite of change and varying fortune, the magic name of Zetalethean binds heart to heart, as all those who belong to its ranks strive to be rather than to seem to be.



#### The Atheneums=



ARK indeed is the night that has no stars. Only the artist can portray by brush or pen the wonderful beauty of a scene, where the clouds slashed and tossed by the tempest are suddenly broken and through the rift the stars appear

as promises of peace and security to tempest-tossed voyagers.

Thus amid the strife of opposing elements, and the troubles of a new school, the dark clouds suddenly parted, and one by one bright stars appeared until twelve had been discerned. In November, 1891, this group of stars was discovered to be the constellation, Atheneum. This new discovery became a mystery to many interested and often was heard the exclamation—

"Twinkle, twinkle, little star, How I wonder what you are, Up above the world so high Like a diamond in the sky."

Some studied our constellation, because they were attracted by its beauty, some because of the wonder we instilled into their hearts, but some studied us or rather noticed us because they were obliged to do so. For some people never stop to notice the little things of life, but have their gaze upon objects far in the distance, forgetting that were it not for the little stars that light the way and measure the distance, their great aims would be beyond reach. So like the stars of Heaven we seem to be breathing forth the motto—"Utile Dulci"— (the useful as well as pleasant.)

New stars have constantly been discovered until now the constellation is greatly enlarged so that not only does America feel our influence, but even as far east as India may our light be seen. From term to term and year to year the individual members of this constellation change their relative positions, those which occupy the prominent places one year pass into the background and yield theirs to another. No, we would not say that a few of our stars have gone out. Although they have ceased to brighten our sky and to guide the way of mortals, still we believe they have gone to another world where they will shine more brightly than here.

Constantly during the ten and one-half years the Atheneum has continued to grow in wonder and brilliancy. We can only hope that someone will say of us as Longfellow said of his stars—

"Silently one by one, in the infinite meadows of heaven, Blossomed the lovely stars, the forget-me-nots of the angels."



#### Tennis Club





#### Officers:

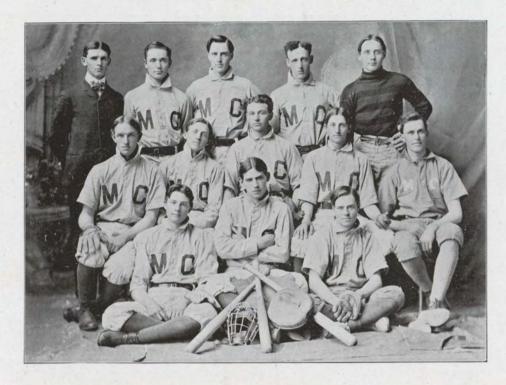
A. RUTHVEN—President.

M. F. McDowell-Vice President.

athletics in Morningside College is that of tennis. The club was organized in the fall of 1900 and has shown wonderful progress since its organization. In regard to the work done by the team, it sufficeth to say, "there record is clean." In the two years which have passed not a single game has been lost. They have scooped everything they have run up against. We are sure, with such a start, to accomplish great things in the future.

Anyone expecting to enter Morningside College and wishing to join the Club must be in good practice, as only the "select" are elected.

#### Baseball Team



H. Olds, pitcher; C. Debenham, pitcher; C. Foster, catcher; L. Smylie, first base; J. Nissen, second base; H. Debenham, third base; H. Van Dyke, right field, J. Bleakly, center field; H. Briggs, left field; E. Fry, shortstop; R. Toothaker, substitute; C. McKaig, captain; W. B. Fry, manager.

#### List of Games

Morningside College vs.			Score
LeMar's High School	 		6-11
Washburn at Sioux City	 		5-12
Sioux City League at Sioux City	 		3-16
Yankton at Sioux City	 	1	12-11
Morningside at Yankton	 		4- 7
Morningside at Morningside	 	1	13- 2
Collegiates and Preps	 		5-10
U. S. D. at Vermillion	 		
Vermillion at Sioux City	 		



OUR COLLEGE BOOK STORE

#### A Fresh Arrival

NE beautiful day in the early fall a tall, lank, would-be sporty looking young man arrived in the city and as he had no baggage except a small satchel he did not expect to secure the services of a hackman, but he gazed at them in openmouthed wonder as their various cries greeted his ears: "Vendome Hotel, Sir! Going right away! First-class hotel! Vendome, Sir!" He seemed to wonder at one hackman more than the rest, as he cried in stentorian tones: "Mondamin, Garretson, Omnibus! This way for the Mondamin and Garretson!" But no response came from the traveler. "Kerridge, Sir? Kerridge! Oxford Hotel, Sir! Take a kerridge for the Oxford." "Pullman Hotel, Sir? Best hotel in town! Take you to the Pullman!" The hack drivers were inclined to be amused at the green countryman; finally one of them ran up to him and said: "Morningside College, Sir? Going right away; take you out to Morningside." This struck the "Fresh Arrival" in just the right spot, and the man who had been bright enough to see that the young man was from a farm had the honor and profit of carrying Mr. Augustus Greenstalk who had "finished the school down to hum," and was advanced enough to go away to school, out to the "Pride of Sioux City," Morningside College ("The Farmer's Home.") IONATHAN SNODGRASS.



BYE BYE, GEORGIE; WHEN WE WANT ANOTHER DEBATE WE WILL SEND FOR YOU.

FRESHIE (To New Student in Spring Term): "Say, we had the best joke here last winter."

NEW STUDENT: Is that so; what was it?

FRESHIE: "You know those odoriferous walks along the east side of Park Place campus; well, when the first few loads of carbonaceous cinders were dumped on the ground the gaseous odor soon permeated the atmosphere for a considerable distance around. A youth, skilled in fanciful conclusions, who lived some two blocks away, upon sniffing the morning air and scenting the gaseous atmosphere immediately concluded upon what he thought the cause. Rushing to the nearest 'phone he commandingly said in a somewhat sarcastic voice: 'Is this the city gas plant? Yes? Well you better send a man out here to Morningside right away; the main gas pipes have bursted, the gas is escaping and making everybody sick.' Rang off. A man

from the Gas Works came out on the next car and immediately observing the cause, called upon the youth and gently told him the cause. My, you ought to have seen how cheap he looked."

NEW STUDENT: "Indeed, how cheap did he look?"

FRESHIE: "Well, to use Melson's figure, 'Like thirty cents with the three rubbed out.'"

NEW STUDENT (inquisitively): "Who was the guy?"

FRESHIE: "They say he is a pharmacist."



TIME GOES TOO FAST FOR THE STUDENTS WHEN THE HOUR COMES TO SAY GOOD NIGHT.













### May and June

Junior Class holds all day session. Dr. Cook dismisses Chemistry Class, doubtless in recognition of Juniors'

Senior Academy Declamatory prize awarded.

(a) Seniors appear in "Mortar Boards" and mourning weeds, presumably in sympathy with their beloved brother Samuel. (b) A swarm of Bumble Bees breaks the solemnity of the occasion however.

Sunday.
Baseball—Morningside 12, Yankton 11.
Dean thinks there is altogether too much stealing going

- Zets initiate new members.
  First Senior Piano Recital of Department of Music.
- First Senior Plano Recital of Department of Music.
  Campus Day. Usual events at Riverside in afternoon,
  Preps carry everything. Baseball—Preps 7, College 5.
  Baseball—Yankton 7, Morningside 3. Coach Flanagan
  arrives in the city.
  Baseball—Morningside 10, Yankton High School 2.
  Prof. Flanagan captures the hearts of all the male
  students in first Chapel address.
  Graduating Recital

Graduating Recital.

15 Prof. Flanagan captures the hearts of all the female students.

6 Graduating Recital.
17 Prof. Barbour roasts newspaper reporters.
20 Miss Ferguson's square letter didn't come. Much

Junior-Senior Oratorical Contest.

26 Baseball—Vermillion-Morningside. 28 Gold Medal Contest.

#### JUNE

Track Meet-Vermillion-Morningside.

Medal Contest.

Inter-Collegiate Debate. Baseball-Vermillion-Morningside.

Philo Annual Picnic. Diamond Medal Contest.

Normal Graduation.

Elocution Graduation.

Sunday. Baccalaureate Address. Address before Christian Association.

Academy Graduation.

17 Class Day. Alumni Lecture.
18 Wednesday morning Alumni Business Meeting. Wednesday afternoon Inter-society Program. Wednesday evening Oratorio.

Thursday morning Commencement Exercises. Thursday afternoon Annual College Lecture followed by Conferring of Degrees. Thursday evening President's



The Bee, you know, is a contrary thing, It gives us nectar and also a sting; This sting, my boy, is a mine of wealth, It is good for the blood, not bad for the health, "I have that honor," said Bill assumingly. "What may I do for you?"

"Why, I-I wanted to see you about coming to school here."

"Won't you step in?" said the new president.
"Let me see, what is your name?" asked Bill.

"Henry Phillips."

"What course do you think of taking?"

"I think I prefer the Philosophical."

"That's right. You couldn't choose a better one,"

"The trouble is I shall have to earn part of my way as I go along said the prospective student, blushing at his confession. "I know how to run a typewriter and thought that might help me some."

"Certainly. There is good demand for such work here at present." A scheme dawned upon Bill. "I have been typewriting some myself," he continued. "My regular stenographer has moved to Texas. I want to get another one before school begins. If you care to write some for me this afternoon I will be glad to have you. Then if the work is satisfactory we can make some arrangement for next term. Here are some outlines for the History Department."

The stranger was all eagerness for such a chance. Soon the typewriter was clicking like hail on a tin roof.

After some time Bill began to wonder how he could rid himself of this new fellow without spoiling the joke. He was not long in thinking of a way.

"Mr. Phillips, have you secured your room yet?"

"No, I haven't," replied the stenographer perplexed.

"Well, that's one of the things you ought to see about today."

"Maybe they wouldn't trust ME. If you would go with me-"

Bill tried to imagine himself doing such a thing.

Some one was coming down the hall. The door opened and in stepped Dean Lymer and with him—Dr. Lewis.

That's from the frying pan into the fire sure, thought Bill. His face, however, wore its usual bland expression.

"Why, how do you do! I'm glad to see you!" he said, shaking hands with them but not mentioning their names so that Phillips should know who they were: "I've been typewriting some this afternoon," the would-be-President explained, "and haven't kept things very tidy. I will just clear out some of these papers."

"Many new students in yet?" said Dr. Lewis, seating himself before his desk and feeling for his keys.

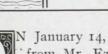
"Yes, we are going to have more than ever this term. I see the janitor has taken the waste paper basket away. Excuse me just a minute until I throw these in the box in the hall." So saying he hastened out the door with his outlines under his arm. "A miss is as good as a mile, any day," thought he as he hastened out of the building.

Phillips has never told how he excused himself.





# Uncle Zebulem's Tour of the Colleges



N January 14, 1902, Dr. Lymer received the following letter from Mr. Ezekiel Zebulem, a well-to-do farmer who lives near Fayette, Iowa:

DEEN OF MORNENSIDE KOLLEGE:-

I heer yuve got a fin Kolledge out thar at swoixe sitee an as Ive got a boy Billy whitch is rite smaat brite I loud Ide put him too sum skule an I wunt send billy too nuthin but the best soo ive been vysiten sum of the Kolledges in iowa weve got a guden ny by hare but i want Billy to see sum of the warlde and gess ile send him away to skule—Sum how ar nuther I kouldent fel just rite over thar at Kornyell the gals suted me prettie fare but them uther fellers made me fel like ide bin harroin al day—i wus wel ny suted out thar at seeder Fals—them fellers hav got sum gitinem (git in them) but i know Bill wasent kut out for a skule mam I loud Ide not send him thar now myster deen ime wanten to pae yure skule a vyset Bills cut out fur debaten an one of mi nabors wus tellen me you got in sum fine fellers this yare fur debaten if your havem a debaten sune let me no and Ile be cumen over about then—thar koms Billy with a lode of fodder an i muse helpem unlode as hes driven a fule of a kolt.

So longe to yue

EZEKIEL ZEBULEM.

The Dean who has the interest of the school at heart sent Mr. Zebulem a timely letter informing him of the date of our intersociety debate. On the afternoon of Feb. 17, Mr. Zebulem arrived via I. C. Ry. He espied a young man, getting off the same coach, with a serious, studious expression on his face (the young man proved to be Loyd Harding who was returning from his charge) and accosted him thus: "Say young feller do you know whare that debaten match comes off tonight?" Mr. Harding, with his keen perception, surmised at once that the old gentleman was coming out to the debate. "Yes sir," said Mr. Harding, I am going out to the college now and will be pleased to go with you.

Mr. Zebulem was more than delighted. As the "college" car galloped along over the viaduct, Mr. Zebulem turned pale and bracing his feet against the floor said: "I've rid buckin bronkos but never on a high bridge like this har." Mr. Harding conducted Mr. Z. to the Dean's office, and according to his custom the Dean showed Mr. Zebulem through the intricacies of Main Hall. When they reached the auditorium Mr. Z. could contain himself no longer and dropping his hat, with hands uplifted, and open mouth he exclaimed: "Ge-e-e mymie! Say Mr. Dean, this hare beats'em all. What a bunch of hay this ud hold. If your debaten looms up you can just put Billy's name on your list."



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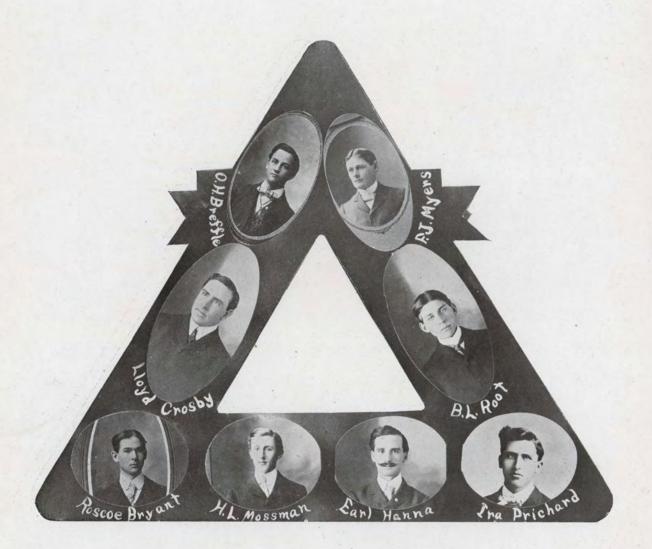
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#### The Adelphians



Founded November 4, 1901.

H. L. Mossman, President.

Motto—"Cape Diem.

IRA E. PRICHARD, Secretary. Colors—Royal Purple and Cerise.

#### YELL

Wah—Hoo-Wah! Ta-Rah—Boom! Re—Rah—Zipp! Rickety! Boom! Ripety! Ripety! Ripety! Ride!



E'RE the Adelphians of Morningside! Owing to the rapid growth of the school it was deemed necessary to organize a new society for men in the Academy, there being about seventy-five Academic Students out of society work. At

the request of some of the faculty, Harland L. Mossman consented to circulate a petition and do his utmost to meet this need. Friday morning, November 1st, Perry E. Fredendoll and Earl D. W. Hanna rallied to his assistance. The three went to work in earnest, and by the following Monday had more than enough to complete the organization. Monday evening, November 4, 1901, sixteen men met in the South-east Hall on the the third floor of Main College Building and organized the Adelphian Literary Society with the following officers:

President, H. L. Mossman; Vice-President, E. D. W. Hanna; First Censor, S. H-Day; Second Censor, C. C. Croston; Critic, Lloyd Crosby; Recording Secretary, I. E. Prichard; Corresponding Secretary, P. E. Fredendoll; Treasurer, C. O. Rex.

Twenty-five men allied themselves with the new movement as charter members. Thirteen others joined during the winter term. They have held a program and a business meeting each week laying much stress on debating and parliamentary drill. Their constitution provides for a series of championship debates. Realizing the benefits derived from intersociety debating, a committee was sent to the Hawkeye Society asking them to appoint a committee to confer with them to draft a debating compact. This request was complied with and a compact was soon drawn up and adopted by both societies. Their society membership is made up of men of various occupations, the majority of them earning their own way through school, but made of the kind of stuff that makes good society men, as they are in school to fit themselves for some definite work, thus they are sure to make things go. Four are preachers, while several others are fitting themselves for that vocation; four have taught school, and five or six have been in successful business of one kind or another.









Colors—Olive Green and Old Rose.

Emblem—Spade.

Motto—Dig.

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The Freshman Class came, was matriculated, and is now conquering the obstacles in its way. When we came the weather was dreary, the rain was falling and the drooping leaves seemed to be emblematic to us of the reception we were to receive at the hands of the often talked of Sophomores. Those first nights were awful nights. How we hied ourselves to our rooms ere Old Sol had hid his face behind the western horizon, and there alone with the curtains drawn low, the doors locked and barred, crouched in

an obscure corner, we sat not daring to remove our clothes and retire, waiting and listening for the approach of Sophomore feet. What awful moments and what harrowing thoughts. Visions of ourselves being dragged through the streets, ducked in the Half Moon Pond, or left in some lonely barn, tied hand and foot and gagged, played before our tear bedimmed lanterns, like mice about a cheese box.

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In the early morning we awoke, gazed out of the window and longed to be home again with the dear folks and the familiar scenes. On the third morning with trembling and fear we attended the chapel exercises. As we entered the large room we found the seats assigned to the Freshmen Class and for the first time got a glimpse of that Sophomore crowd that had been harrowing our minds for the past few days. What a sight; what a revelation! The only redeeming feature was the Darling. There she sat among four of the homeliest, roughest, awkwardest looking fellows that it has ever been the misfortune of a Freshman to gaze upon. Stanley Carson, Robbie McIsaac, Harry Jones and Alex Ruthven, composed the dustbegrimed, weather-beaten quartette. Surely mutual sympathy must have drawn them together.

As we saw them there and noted the sadness of their countenances our fear turned to sympathy and charity and we were in the act of taking up a collection to get a doctor for them, when Ira Aldrich came in and took his seat by their side and to the right. This seemed to cheer them and we learned later the reason he had such an influence over them was, because he had been there before.

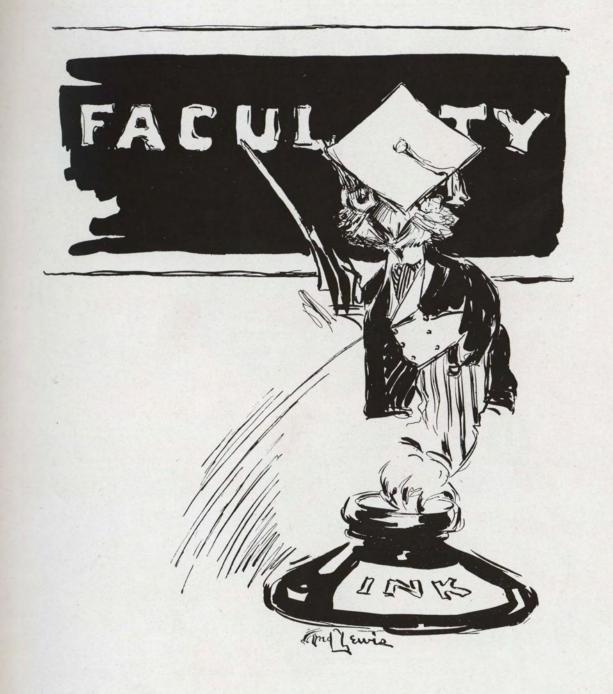
But, to write of the Freshmen was the assigned task. This is the largest Freshman class in the history of the college, numbering some 45 members. They are the best from the Academy and the High Schools of northwest Iowa, southern Minnesota, southeastern South Dakota, and northeastern Nebraska.

It would be interesting to give a short sketch of the life of each member of this class, then fair reader, you would be better able to appreciate the emblem and motto of the class. In the life story of each there are interesting facts and incidents, that if written, would call to your mind the early lives of the great men and women of the world. In the Academy and in the High Schools, records were made and reputations won that might well be the pride of any one. All this may sound like boasting, but you will see it is not when we sight a few of the things Freshmen have done and are doing this year. To the class belongs the honor of second place in the Oratorical contest and a place on the program for a toast at the State Oratorical Contest. One of our number is president of the Prohibition Club of the school, a college organization, and another will represent the college in the State Oratorical Contest. Our members hold prominent offices in the Athletic Association and are well represented on the foot ball, base ball and track team.

The career of the Freshman Class has only begun, during the next three years they will carve a place for Morningside College, among the colleges of Iowa, that will be the pride of her constituency. Trophies will be hung upon her walls, and records placed in her archives that will cause those who follow to rustle.

The Freshman Class looks out upon the tomorrow with the assurance of success.





#### President Wilson S. Lewis=



R. WILSON SEELY LEWIS is known to every Methodist Congregation in Northwest Iowa. He believes in and lives the strenuous life. For five years as President of Morningside College, he has employed his splendid ability to open doors of educational opportunity to the youth of Northwest Iowa. Born in New York, of sturdy Holland stock, he learned in youth and young manhood, during his academic and collegiate days at St. Lawrence University, the value of patient, persistent endeavor.

In addition to his collegiate and private study in America, Dr. Lewis has had the advantage of travel abroad, and attendance upon courses of study at Oxford, England. After graduation from college his time was devoted for two years to the work of the pastorate. Providentially called to the principality of Epworth Seminary, for nine years he stood as the inspiration of the young people who came to Epworth. By his efforts the halls of that institution were filled with students, many of whom are now filling responsible positions in business and professional life.

Upon his acceptance of the presidency of Morningside College, he at once took upon his heart all the interests of this institution. The splendid new building, Main Hall, stands as a national monument of his labors, while the nearly five hundred students gathered largely through his efforts, bear witness to his zeal in the course of Higher Education.

Doctor Lewis believes in winning and holding his students for the spiritual

Doctor Lewis believes in winning and holding his students for the spiritual life. During his entire presidency he has personally directed the College prayer-meeting and has each year led many to Christ.

He has been himself an inspiration to the large number of students who hear him gladly every Thursday evening, and the influence of his life will abide for decades to come in the lives of young men and women, who have felt the power of his consequent of life. consecrated life.







ROBERT B. WYLIE.

ROBERT B. WILLE.

Robert Bradford Wylie, Sc. B., Professor of Biology, graduated from Upper Iowa University in 1897. In the year 1898-1899 he taught Science in Morningside College, the summer of 1898 being spent in advance study in the University of Minnesota. In 1900 he was elected to a Fellowship in Botany in the University of Chicago. To Prof. Wylie is due the credit of rapidly raising the Science Work of our school to the level of that in the best colleges. The fact that he has been recently elected to Fellow in Botany in University of Chicago is evidence of his scholarship. We regret his separation from us, but nevertheless it reflects honor upon our college.



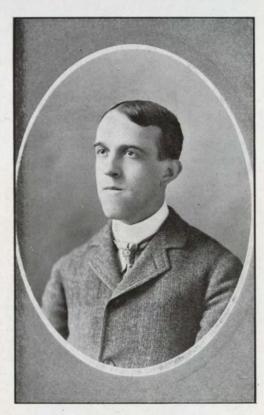
T. C. FRYE.

Prof. T. C. Frye who will have charge of the Biological Work here for the coming year, will take his Doctor's Degree from the University of Chicago this summer. Prof. Frye is an Alumnus of the University of Illinois, and has spent several years in public school work as Principal and City Superintendent. He resigned the City Superintendency at Batavia, Ill., to enter the Department of Botany at the University of Chicago, where he has spent three years. During one year he held a Fellowship and for another was Assistant in Histology and Cytology. Prof. Frye comes recommended as a man of high character, liberal and thorough culture.



FRANK H. GARVER.

Frank H. Garver, A.B., has the distinction of being Iowa born, his birth place being Albion, Marshall County. After attending the schools at Albion, he went to Epworth Seminary, where he graduated. He afterward went to Upper Iowa University, where he received his A. B. degree in 1898. In the fall of that year he accepted the Chair of History in Morningside College. During the school year of 1901-02, Professor Garver took a leave of absence to pursue a course of study at the State University, having received a Fellowship to that institution. His work here has been such as to make his return to Morningside greatly appreciated.



FRED EMORY HAYNES.

Fred Emory Haynes, Ph. D., was born in Massachusetts, in which State he received his preparatory education. He entered Harvard College in 1885, graduating in 1889, afterward receiving the degree of Ph. D. in the graduate school. The next year (1892) was spent in study and travel in Europe. He studied Economics in the University of Berlin under Gustav Schmoller, also in the University of Cambridge under Sir John Seely and others. In August, 1892, he returned to the United States as teacher of History and Economics in the University of California. In 1896 and '97 he was assistant in historical work in Harvard College. Since September, 1900, he has occupied the Chair of Political Science and Sociology in Morningside College.



E. A. BROWN.

Ephenor Adrastus Brown, A. M., graduated from DePauw University in 1884 and during the past eighteen years has been continuously engaged in educational work, either as high school principal, professor in college or as county superintendent of schools. He has taught in or conducted county institutes every year for the past twelve years, and has been four times elected County Superintendent of Schools of Woodbury County. His ability as instructor and educator is recognized throughout the State. The student body regret that he is no longer a member of the faculty since he has again been elected Superintendent of Schools.



ROBERT B. WYLIE.

Robert Bradford Wylie, Sc. B., Professor of Biology, graduated from Upper Iowa University in 1897. In the year 1898-1899 he taught Science in Morningside College, the summer of 1898 being spent in advance study in the University of Minnesota. In 1990 he was elected to a Fellowship in Botany in the University of Chicago. To Prof. Wylie is due the credit of rapidly raising the Science Work of our school to the level of that in the best colleges. The fact that he has been recently elected to Fellow in Botany in University of Chicago is evidence of his scholarship. We regret his separation from us, but nevertheless it reflects honor upon our college.



T. C. FRYE.

Prof. T. C. Frye who will have charge of the Biological Work here for the coming year, will take his Doctor's Degree from the University of Chicago this summer. Prof. Frye is an Alumnus of the University of Illinois, and has spent several years in public school work as Principal and City Superintendent. He resigned the City Superintendency at Batavia, Ill., to enter the Department of Botany at the University of Chicago, where he has spent three years. During one year he held a Fellowship and for another was Assistant in Histology and Cytology. Prof. Frye comes recommended as a man of high character, liberal and thorough culture.



FRANK H. GARVER.

Frank H. Garver, A.B., has the distinction of being lowa born, his birth place being Albion, Marshall County. After attending the schools at Albion, he went to Epworth Seminary, where he graduated. He afterward went to Upper Iowa University, where he received his A. B. degree in 1898. In the fall of that year he accepted the Chair of History in Morningside College. During the school year of 1901-02, Professor Garver took a leave of absence to pursue a course of study at the State University, having received a Fellowship to that institution. His work here has been such as to make his return to Morningside greatly appreciated.



FRED EMORY HAYNES.

Fred Emory Haynes, Ph. D., was born in Massachusetts, in which State he received his preparatory education. He entered Harvard College in 1885, graduating in 1889, afterward receiving the degree of Ph. D. in the graduate school. The next year (1892) was spent in study and travel in Europe. He studied Economics in the University of Berlin under Gustav Schmoller, also in the University of Cambridge under Sir John Seely and others. In August, 1892, he returned to the United States as teacher of History and Economics in the University of California. In 1896 and '97 he was assistant in historical work in Harvard College. Since September, 1900, he has occupied the Chair of Political Science and Sociology in Morningside College.



E. A. BROWN.

Ephenor Adrastus Brown, A. M., graduated from DePauw University in 1884 and during the past eighteen years has been continuously engaged in educational work, either as high school principal, professor in college or as county superintendent of schools. He has taught in or conducted county institutes every year for the past twelve years, and has been four times elected County Superintendent of Schools of Woodbury County. His ability as instructor and educator is recognized throughout the State. The student body regret that he is no longer a member of the faculty since he has again been elected Superintendent of Schools.



W. A. BLACKWELL.

Prof. W. A. Blackwell came to Morningside College in September, 1896. He received his education in different schools, having taken a course in the Gem City Business College of Quincy, Ill., and received the degree of "Master of Accounts." He also completed a two years' course in the Western Normal School of Bushnell, Ill., 1896. His success as a teacher is shown in the increased number of students in that department, and in the consequent growing out of old accommodations to take up the work in newer and larger. For three years he has also been Secretary of the Faculty, and has discharged the duties of that office in his usual business-like manner.



ROBERT N. VAN HORNE.

Robert Negley Van Horne was born in 1875 on a farm near Mason, Iowa. In 1894 he graduated from the high school at that place, and in the winter of 1896 entered Cornell College. Five terms later he transferred his allegiance to Morningside College, where he graduated as a Ph. B. in 1900. The next year was spent at Johns Hopkins University where he pursued a special course in mathematics. In the spring of 1901 he was elected Instructor of Mathematics in Morningside College, and in the fall of that year took his place among the Faculty. Prof. Van Horne holds a high place in the hearts of his students, and his energetic spirit, sturdy, progressive manhood, and clean, wholesome influence, certainly augurs well for the future of his department.



J. W. GREENE.

Prof. J. W. Greene is a native of Illinois, but has spent most of his life in Iowa. After completing the course of the high school in the town near his home, he went to the Upper Iowa University at Fayette, where he graduated from the scientific course in 1899. He came to Morningside College to take charge of the Department of Physics in 1900. He obtained leave of absence in the spring of 1901 and went to the University of Wisconsin. The past year has been one of hard work on his part and the result is that his laboratory is offering as complete a course as may be found in any college of Iowa.



REYNARD B. GREYNALD.

Prof. Reynard B. Greynald, A. M., was born in France in 1854. He attended the public schools of Normandy for five years, after which he entered college in Paris. His college course was completed in the College of Chateau Goutier. While there he won the first prize in Greek and Latin and also in Geometry. In 1874 he received the A. B. degree in the University of France. He studied Law and Letters in the Academy for a year and a half, receiving the A. M. degree He has occupied, with great success, the Chair of French in Morningside College for six years. He will always be remembered by his characteristic nod and his gentle hand fall upon the shoulders of the boys who approach him. He is indeed a valuable man to our college.



HELEN ISABELLA LOVELAND.



CHARLOTTE ELLA HICKMAN.



LILLIAN ENGLISH DIMMITT.

#### 0

#### A FAIRY STORY

0



N one twenty-ninth of February, in a lonely sequestered nook far from the bustle of city, and the gossip of town, there was born a child, the heroine of this tale.

Four fairies, whose mission is to shape the destinies of mortals, gathered around the cradle of our heroine. Each stood at the corner of the cradle and gazed intently at the child.

Then, for even fairies disagree, two insisted that her eyes were brown, her hair dark, while the others firmly declared her eyes to be blue and her hair to be light. All agreed, however, that she must cover her eyes after the fashion of mortals with those strange things called spectacles.

Then their discussion waxed warm. "She will be tall and thin," said one. "Ah, no. She will be plump and of medium heighth," said another. "You are both wrong," said the other two, "she will be small and slight." After a moment of reflection one said, "she will be dignified and slow in her movements; her speech will be deliberate, her manner impressive." One agreed, but the other two said, "Sisters, you are mistaken, she will be quick in movement and in word." "Hark," said one, "it is time for us to return to our queen. Let us leave our gifts and depart."

As they were about to spread their wings, one cried, "Sisters, we have not named her." All stood in deep thought. They with one voice said, "Her name shall be Lilcharaghel,"—a name which in fairy language means diversity of characteristics.

Thus blessed by the fairies, Lilcharaghel grew into happy childhood.

Her first words were "Cara Mutter und et lieb Pater." She amazed her relatives by correct English sentences. Never did she talk baby talk after the manner of ordinary children.



MISS AGNES FERGUSON,

Her school life began early and was a series of strange contradictions. Her intellectual superiority was always apparent, yet some days she was the despair of her teachers,—lessons were unlearned, while notes and paper wads, flew in all directions from her desk. Perchance the next day her eyes would be glued to her book, and upon her face there would rest the pious and saintly expression of one who is deeply shocked at such enormities of conduct. At last she came to the day when her mission in life must be chosen. Again the four fairies sought her side. Again they each whispered one word in her ear. Together they said, "Teach." As the fairies gazed each rejoiced to see her prophecy fulfilled and again they spoke, with one voice saying, "Lilcharaghel, you are well named, for you are not one, but four."



MYRTLE M. LOTHIAN.

Myrtle M. Lothian was born in Spencer, Iowa. Her early life was uneventful only as she moved from place to place—being the daughter of a Methodist minister. In 1895 she finished the high school course, and after a year's rest the higher education was begun, At Cornell College, Mt. Vernon, Iowa, she started her college course, taking music as a mere side study. Two years were spent there, then came the decision to study music as a profession. The first year of professional study was pursued at the Conservatory of Music of Northwestern University, Evanston, Ill., after which she came to Morningside as an assistant teacher.



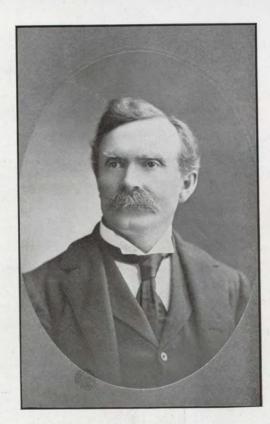
GEORGE L. SEARCH.

George L. Search came to Sioux City\_August 30, 1800, and took a complete course in Stenography in the Business Department of the University of the Northwest. He was engaged in business until September 1, 1901, when he accepted a position as Assistant Secretary of the Board of Trustees of the college and Instructor in Shorthand and Typewriting. Mr. Search is also an experienced accountant and has thoroughly checked over the accounts of the college since its incorporation in 1805 and has written a new set of double entry books, showing a complete financial history of the institution. This service has filled satisfactorily a long-felt need.



MRS. CLARA BOOTH DAVIDSON.

Mrs. Clara Booth Davidson attended the Philadelphia School of Oratory and has since studied under many of the prominent teachers of oratory in the United States. She has attained great success both as a reader and as teacher of elocution. For five years she has had charge of the work during the summer at Chautauquas in different states. She was elected Instructor in Elocution and Physical Training in Morningside College in 1899. For the past three years by her energy and efficiency she has made her department an indispensable addition to the school. Her work is greatly appreciated.



O. P. BARBOUR.

Prof. Barbour is a native of Ohio. Early in life he exhibited a marked talent for music. At the age of ten he was the best reader in a large choir of matured singers. After availing himself of the best advantages at home he entered Grinnell College where he studied Piano under the direction of I. A. Phelps, now of Chicago. From Grinnell he went to Oberlin where he remained for five years studying piano, violin and chorus work. Later he spent two years in Germany with instructors of world renown. He studied harmony and composition under the personal direction of the noted Dr. Goteschius, who chose Prof. Barbour to conduct the English speaking classes in harmony. Upon returning from Germany Prof. Barbour taught eight years in Cornell College with marked success. From Cornell he went to Epworth where he remained four years. Since 1897 he has been Director of the Musical Conservatory of Morningside College.



MRS. BLANCHE P. BARBOUR.

Mrs. Barbour was a pupil of Balisaus, who classed her amoug the most apt of his students. After graduating in Music from Morningside College Conservatory, Mrs. Barbour spent a year in Germany. Prior to her work abroad she spent two summers with Liebling in Chicago. Walter Bachmann was her instructor in piano and Faehrman in pipe organ while in Germany. Mrs. Barbour has decided ability in composition, having written a number of choice quartettes for male voices. Mrs. Barbour is a strong addition to our musical faculty.



HENRY F. KANTHLENER.

Henry Frederick Kanthlener, A. M., Professor of Greek in Morningside College comes of a sturdy Teutonic ancestry, and was born in the State he is now serving as a citizen. In 1896 he completed the classical course at Cornell College and spent the following year as Instructor in Latin and Greek at Epworth Seminary. The years from 1897 to 1899 were spent at Harvard University where he received the Master's Degree. Professor Kanthlener began his work here in the autumn of 1900. In the two years he has been here he has greatly built up his department and has won the friendship and esteem of both students and teachers.



STANISLAUS SCHERZEL.

Mr. Stanislaus Scherzel was born in Revel, Russia, in 1871. After his father's death, he and his mother sailed for America, landing at New York in 1880. Leaving New York they came to Chicago where they lived until 1885, when they made their home at Davenport, Ia. It was here Mr. Scherzel took his first violin lesson. His aunt, Mrs. Leopold Markbreit, of Cincinnati, Ohio, perceiving his great love for the violin and his display of musical talent, gave him the advantage of eight years' study in the Chicago Musical College and in the Cellege of Music in Cincinnati under the instructions of Jacobsohn, Campanari and Marieu. In the year 1898 he located at Sioux City, Ia., where he has since made his home. In the fall of 1901 he was appointed as Violin Instructor in the Department of Music in Morningside College. He holds the position of leading violinist in the city. As an instructor Mr. Scherzel excels.

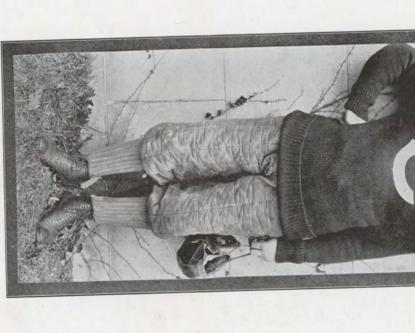


KITTIE ANNA PATTERSON.

Kittie Anna Patterson was born in Sac County, Iowa, near Schaeler, where her early life was spent. She completed the high school course at Schaeler and later pursued a four years' course in Des Moines, and immediately thereafter went to Chicago where she continued to study her chosen line of work. In the summer of 1900 she made a sketching tour through Michigan. Thus prepared, she came to our college in the winter of 1901 where she took full charge of the Art Department. Miss Patterson's accomplishments in her chosen work are worthy of note, while her sterling womanhood and her executive ability are of the greatest value in the development of her department.

Morningside College is to be congratulated on securing Mr. Charles Gibbons Flanagan to take charge of the physical work and to direct the athletics of the institution. Mr. Flanagan is an alumnus of the University of Minnesota and has during the past three years been a graduate student in the University of Chicago. In both of these institutions he has been prominent in athletic circles. While in Chicago he won a place on all the western teams, first as guard and later as tackle in footwhile in Chicago he won a place on all the western teams, first as games, including games in every ball. He has the distinction of having played in forty college games, including games in every ball. He has the distinction of having played in the college and deliver a course of lectures on prominent western team. Mr. Flanagan will teach in the college and deliver a course of lectures on hygiene the coming school year. He comes highly recommended as an athlete, a physical instructor and as a Christian gentleman.

CHARLES GIBBONS FLANAGAN



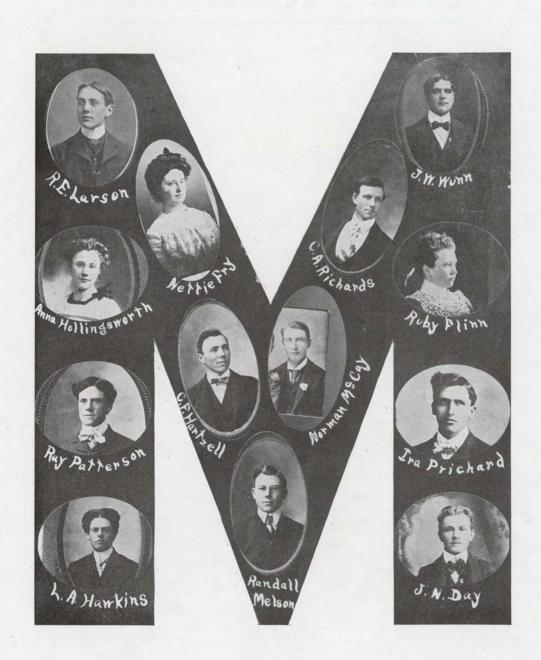
# THIS IS A THIS IS A DUCK FISH

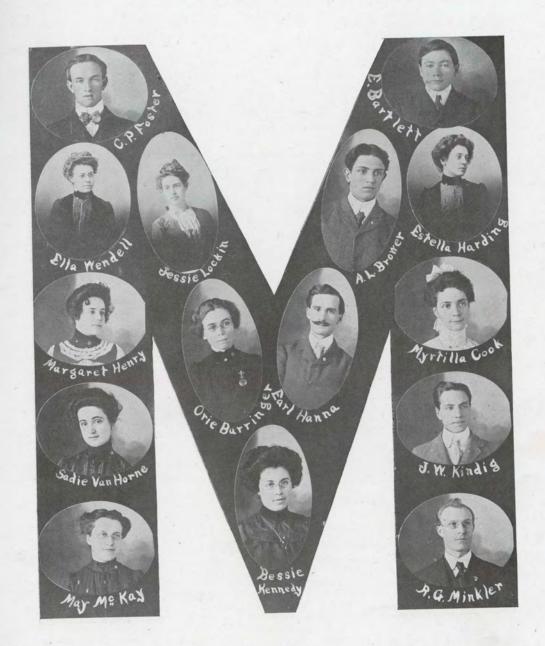
Where we all got our start.

# The Academy.













#### The Senior Academy Class



#### Yell

Rickety, Rickety, Rickety Rix! We are, We are Doctor's Chicks. We'll hatch out in 1906, Rickety, Rickety, Rickety Rix!

#### Officers.

J. W. WUNN—President. ELLA WENDEL—Secretary. JOHN PRICE—Treasurer.

Colors-Gold and Dark Blue.



E truly believe the Juniors did not realize what they were requesting when they asked for a history of the Senior Academy Class of 1901-02. Volumes might be written of the struggles undergone and of the progress made by the class in its desire to succeed and in the accomplishment of this desire. But our space will not permit us to go into detail here and

relate all the battles fought and victories won with Germany, Greece and Rome. It will not permit us to tell of the tragedies witnessed through the vivid portrayal of heroes and heroines by the "to be" Shakespeareans. However, we will try to bring before you a few incidents from the history of the class.

It was with somewhat of a fearful feeling that we entered our school year. Why should it not be? Before us stood the "Freshies" loudly lauding themselves to the skies, and at our feet lay the worn-out ponies and rusty spades of their former pretentious life. Anxiously we worked until all their rubbish was cleared away and all was ready for the laying of our strong, firm foundation. Then we looked up expecting to see the "Freshies" far out of our reach, but to our surprise we saw them still in the same place. Why this? At first we could not answer. But since, in their trying to bring back some of their old worn-out "ponies," we believe a reason to be given. Their situation opened our eyes and we have cautiously watched that such shall not be the condition of the Freshman Class of 1902-03.

#### The Sleighride, January 30.

The snow of night was falling fast, As through a suburban village passed A bob which bore 'mid snow and ice A class shouting in one voice, At Property In happy homes we saw the light Of household fires gleam warm and bright About, the evening lights shone bright, And from our lips escaped that night, And from our lips escaped that night,

At twelve o'clock with cheerful sound, The Senior Class was homeward bound, Uttering the oft-repeated cry With voices clear that knew no sigh, Aci Pro-contes,

#### Where Some of the Class Were.

Wun(o)n(e) (McK)night Hanna(h) McCay and Henry Hartzell were left at Patterson's to Cook. Miss-mann and Byrkit Woodford met at the B(r)ower and went to the Mill(i)ner to get the Price of hats. Wendel McCarthy and Lewis Yeager Durst follow. Debenham, Hulser and Beinhauer overtook them and had them go to Patterson's where they were met by Melson and Flinn, and all went in and ate Fr(y)ied-Hawk-in(s) great delight. While here they were Lock(ed)-in by their Fair host, who said "you Kin-dig to get out. On the following Day Bart-let(t) them out.

#### General Information Concerning the Class.

Vermillion's star athlete laid out by the fall of Price. November 16.

Myrtle Cook, president; Emma Fair, vicepresident, and Sadie Van Horne, secretary of Y. W. C. A.

A "fair" girl of the Class was heard to remark, "Oh, I'm always going to be young."

W. W. Harris, secretary of Y. M. C. A. Sadie Van Horne on January 11 delivered Freshman ma(i)le at second house east of Peters Park.

Foster, captain of football team.

Van Dyke, captain of basketball team.

WHAT TWO GIRLS SAID.

First: "Oh, Green is my favorite color."

Second: "Oh, I think Black (does very)

rell."

Estella Harding, president of a College Society in Fall term, and took part in Zet. Grand Public, February 15.

Faith Woodford, Senior in Music.

Charles Richards took part in the Otho Grand Public on March 17; and is a member of the College Quartet.



#### The Normal Class





I the fall of nineteen hundred and one, five maidens in search of wisdom, turned their footsteps toward the path which led to the Tower of Knowledge. To them it seemed as a strange, mysterious building, the apartments

of which were illuminated according to the studies pursued therein. But it was attractive to them and they decided to visit the place and imbibe some of the wisdom found there; although one knew it could not equal the charms (?) of her former home, i. e., Chicago. Hence the others heard much concerning this place even to the quality of paper on which the daily news was printed.

Though all was new they felt quite at ease, for their chief guide was a kind, trustworthy man. He led them to apartments bright and cheerful where a great many morning hours were enjoyed in conversations on important subjects.

Through the different ages and nations they traced the history of education. In this apartment also they studied the science of the soul. These were hours for deep thought. And when the guide spent the hour talking to them in a quiet unassuming manner they were led to self-examination of disposition, motive and conduct. Each selected some special room in which she might pursue a study which she

was desirous of taking and for a time they were separated.

But the time was not spent entirely in work, for when the noon bell rang these mirthful maidens stole away by themselves to enjoy a picnic dinner, an oyster stew, or indulge in making fudges, to the astonishment of some who heard of it.

At different times they gave accounts of their visit and the knowledge acquired. They ascended to higher places in the tower where a broader view could be obtained. But alas, their chief guide was gone and they were left to wander whither they would. Opening a door they entered a dark, gloomy room. As others were there they were not so frightened, and were told they should learn something practical. As light began to dawn a few of the objects in the room, such as radicals and graduates, were recognized. But stumbling blocks bearing the label of Chance, Choice or Determinants were in the way. Firmly fixed ideas of each were to be obtained before they were removed. With the assistance of a guide and with much difficulty the exit of the room was reached.

Places affording greater interest were visited and the maidens increased in

wisdom. They took up Child Study and Science of Education.

But the time allotted for their visit draws to a close. They glance eagerly upward toward that bright chamber at the top of the tower and anticipate the joys awaiting them. Here they shall pause but a moment. Darkness has fled and left the tower strangely illuminated. They view it in a different light and smile at diffi-culties encountered. They recall many pleasant occurrences of their visit and thank their guides who have aroused their minds to greater activities.

From here they shall look down upon the fields of labor that lie beneath, and hearing the call for workers, shall gather courage and descend the outer stairs which lead to the paths of duty. They shall take with them a sense of the responsibility that rests on those who assist in the formation of character, and one of whose duties is to train others for complete living and shall trust to that strength which fails not.

## Shorthand and Typewriting





R. GEO. L. SEARCH, Ass't. Sec'y. of the Board of Trustees, has charge of this department. Graham's system of Standard Phonography is taught. Eleven students registered during the year, six of whom have completed the

Mr. Ed. V. Youngquist has a position with the Bank of Ocheyedan, Ocheyedan, Iowa, and is fast becoming an expert stenographer. Ed. always was exceptionally bright, and we predict for him a very successful career in his chosen profession.

Miss Ada M. Grier has been taking some special advanced work during the Spring Term, and assisting in the business office of the College. Miss Ada has been a faithful student, and is not afraid of hard work. She has already been offered a good position.

Mr. Chas. L. Debenham will no doubt become one of the leading writers of the Winged Art. He is the class phenomenon, being able to write with either hand. With a little practice he expects to write with both hands at once and take dictation from two different persons at the same time.

Miss Ethel M. Epperson is prepared to do general work for any who are in need of the services of a proficient stenographer. She is accurate and careful, and with practice will become an expert Amanuensis. She is doing special job work. We understand, however, that she recently refused a very flattering offer.

Miss Cora G. Grier is successfully filling a position in one of the leading Real Estate and Insurance offices in the city. Cora likes Sioux City very well, but expects to remain here for a short time only.

Miss Pearl Phillips is employed as stenographer and bookkeeper in her father's office in Ft. Dodge, Iowa. In connection with her regular duties she is also prepared to take dictation or do general copy work, for those needing the services of an experienced stenographer.







President . Ross Brown
Sec'y . Ralph Milliken
Color . . . . Purple

# The Othonians

MOTTO:
Suaviter in modo,
fortiter in re.

YELL:

Zip! ki! ah! Zip! ki! ah! Otho! Otho! Othon-i-ah!

#### A Freshman's Letter

MORNINGSIDE COLLEGE, April 19, 1902.

DEAR PA:

I thought I heard my grandmother say
The Othos gave their yell to-day,
With a Re-vo! With a Ri-vo!
With a Re-vo! Ri-vo! Vum!
For it's just so plain that we can show
The ones that get there are Othos
With a Ring-tail! With a Rat-tail!
With a Ring-tail! Rat-tail! Bang!

Excuse me, Pa, but that's a new yell I've been learning. You see I've joined the Othonian Literary Society and I'm so glad that I'll have to tell you all about it.

I'm glad for several reasons:—In the first place I'm in about the best crowd of fellows in school, and they know how to receive a fellow, too. I declare, I'm lame enough already and I've taken only three degrees. Then, too, the Othos are the oldest society in the school, having been formed in the fall term of 1891 soon after the opening of the old University of the Northwest.

Our badge and the preamble of our constitution will show you the object of our formation. The badge is a shield signifying the defense of Truth and Morality. At the top of the shield is inscribed the word Otho, and below that are two crossed pens signifying composition. In the lowest point of the shield is the beak of a Carthaginian war vessel—rostrum—representing oratory. The preamble of our constitution reads: "Desiring for ourselves the highest intellectual moral, and social culture and improvement in composition, oratory, debate, and parliamentary usage: and realizing that development comes only from proper exercise,—we, students of Morning-side College, do organize a literary society and adopt for our government the following Constitution and By-laws."

The boys say that our motto which, construed, means, "The gloved hand of iron," has been lived up to ever since the organization

of the society, and has done much toward the formation of sturdy, cultured manhood.

The name of our society was taken from that of old Otho or Otto, the Great, King of Germany, and restorer of the Holy Roman Empire. When it comes to conquests we have tried to keep up with the old fellow's record, for we have won every oratorical contest in the college, and three of the four debates that have been held with the Philos. The last debate was held February 21st, and the victory gave us the right to two of the three debaters to represent the college in the intercollegiate debate, but we declined taking part in another debate this year, as we thought the time left wasn't long enough for us to get up a creditable debate according to our methods, even if we should defeat the college's opponents.

One-a-zippa! Two-a-zippa! Three-a-zippa! Zo! Ripple tipple! Roly poly! Ki-o-to! Whang-a-doodle! Hity-tity! Whand-a-doodle! Whang! Otho! Otho! Boomerang!! Bang!!!

That's another of our yells. The Boomerang is our paper and it still blazes away. Like the society it is willing to give and take.

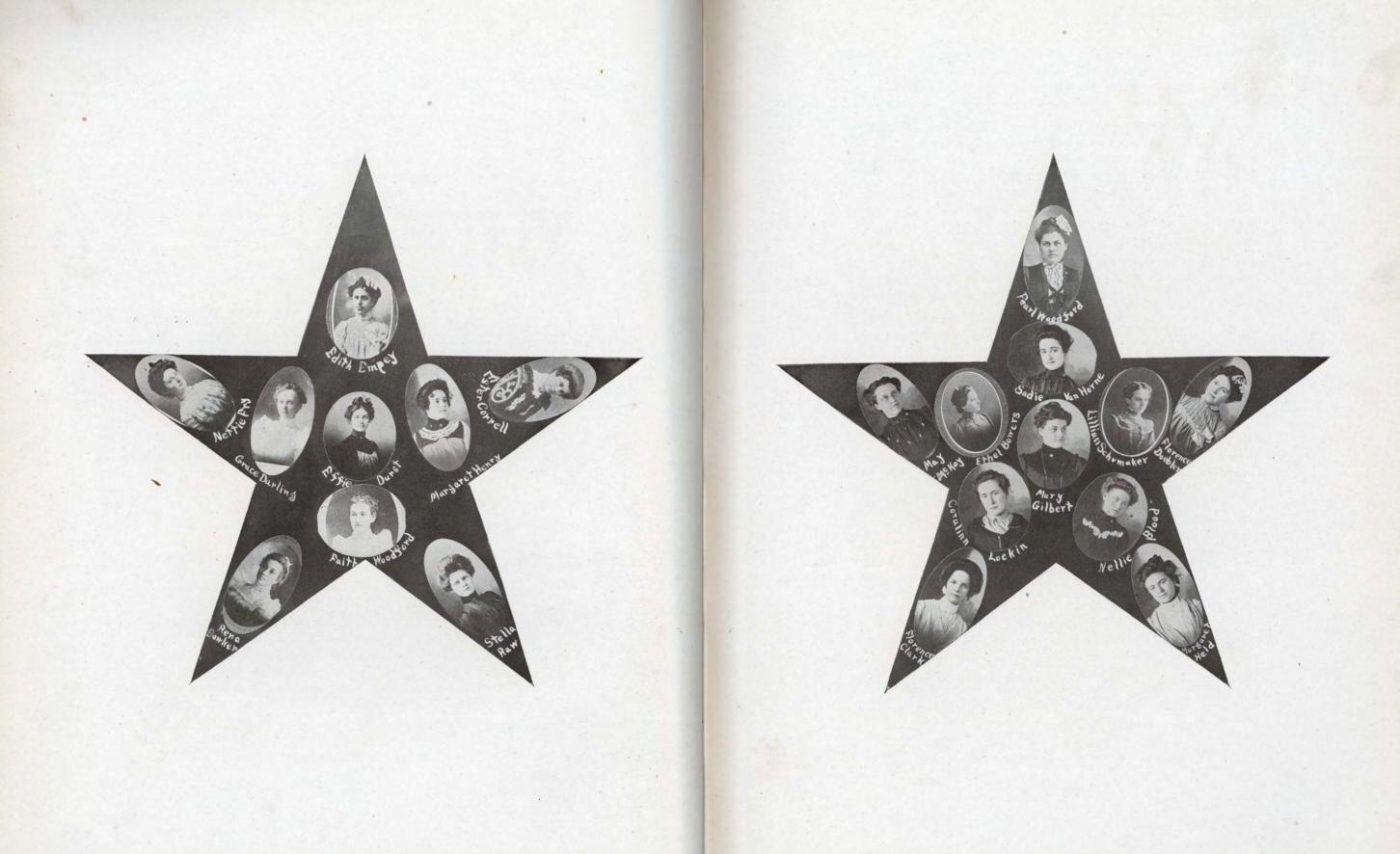
I said we had a lot of nice fellows and we have, but there are a couple that the boys are talking of expelling, I think; at any rate I heard Aldrich tell Charlie Richards that we wouldn't be bothered with them next year. Come to think of it, Pa, they're serious. One of 'em is Dad Eberly. He was president in the winter term and you can't rattle him a little bit, but he gets so awfully red-headed sometimes that the boys can't do anything with him. Brown is the other fellow. The only trouble with Brown is that you can't keep him from getting the floor and talking all the time when anything comes up about the Zets. They are our sister society. We occupy the Zet-Otho hall on the third floor. The Zets are true blue every time and I tell you we're proud of 'em, that is, all of us but A. H. Maynard. When they're mentioned his only thought seems to be "Kill'm! Kill'm!"

Simpson is the smartest looking man in the society, but he's from Oklahoma, and tells such lies about the country that nobody trusts him. He has charge of the city missions.

We boast of thirteen alumni out of nineteen men who have graduated from the school, and President Ross Brown and Dad Eberly will make fifteen. Besides these there are dozens of others who never graduated, but who are an honor to the society in active business life. Don't you think, Pa, that I'm in a pretty good crowd of fellows.

Your true son,

ROBERT.

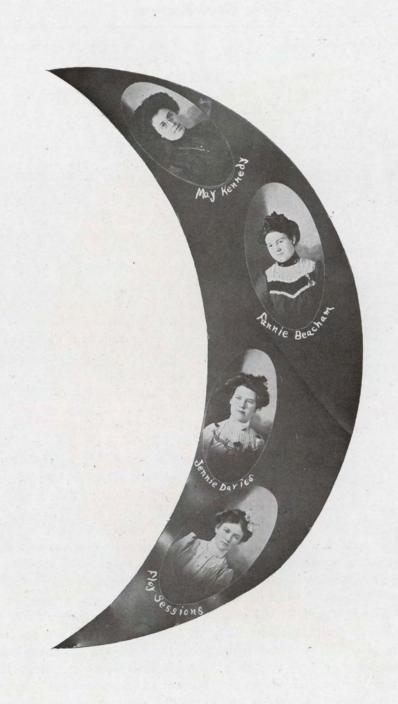
















#### The Crescents



VERYTHING must have a beginning—even the great oak begins from a very small acorn—but from this beginning it attains great height. The laying of the Atlantic cable was a great work, but its beginning was the thoughts of a man and his diligent application to the task. Our school life may begin with many difficulties, but with perseverance on our part we may attain the very highest mark of prominence.

Literary work also has its beginning. What would the world do or be without literature? It would be dry enough to burn up. The many evenings spent listening to the great speakers or reading good books are never wasted, for we are brought to see matters in a new light.

The Crescent Literary Society began to grow in the fall of the year 1900. The first program given by this society was held in the basement chapel on the twenty-sixth of January, 1901, the very night the Freshmen kidnapped their little brother, a Sophomore. The program was not affected by this, however. One week last fall some thought the Society was dead—even a kind friend wanted to take the order for a tombstone, and still another wished to preach the funeral sermon—but these movements were not thought advisable and the members concluded to wait and see if it would come to life again.

It surely did, for in a week they presented a program fit for a king to listen to.

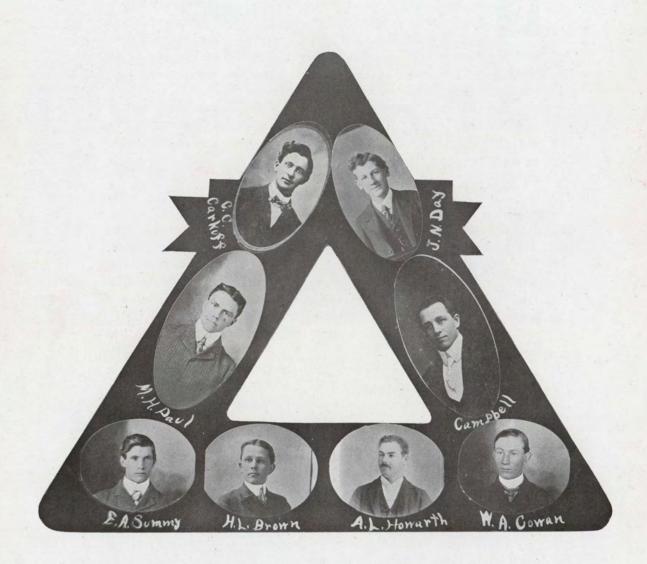
You ask, who are the Crescents? Space will not permit a minute description of every one, but you may know who some of them are before this is finished.

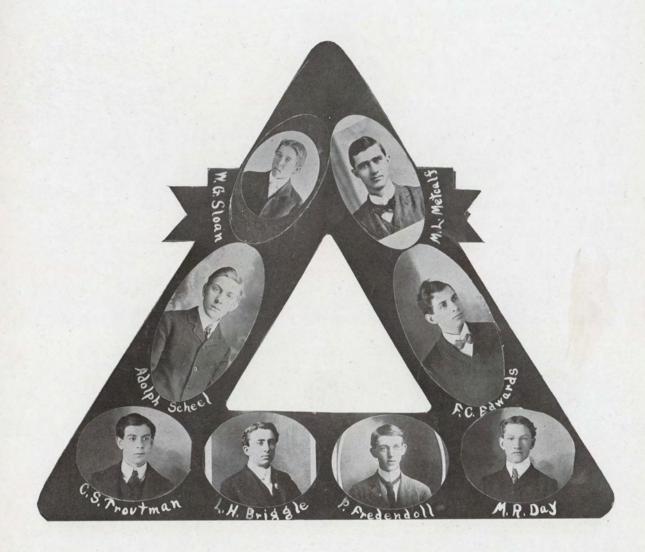
The first president of the Society may be seen "Fostering" on pleasant evenings.

Another may be seen breaking prohibition laws by being with "Ale," and another can be seen walking after school through "Hins Dale."

The Society boasts the honor of having a Fitzsimmons; perhaps she may be some relative of the fighter, but we cannot vouch as to her abilities in that line of athletics.

The motto is a good one: "We succeed by doing," and by doing the Crescents intend to grow until some day they may hold a high position of prominence in the state or nation.













#### The Aesthesians



Emblem-The Olive Leaf.

Motto-To possess the Aesthetic.

Colors-Fawn and Pink.



#### YELL

Pink and fawn,—
Brighter than the dawn,—
'Way above par,—
Guess who we are!
Fawn and pink,—
Who do you think?
Who are we then?
Why! Aesthesian!

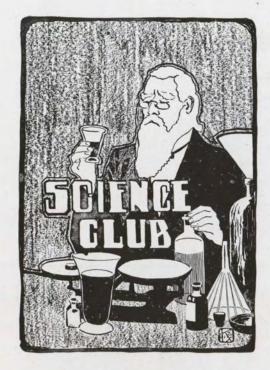


HAT "Necessity is the mother of invention" is acknowledged by all. In the fall of 1901, there being but one literary society for young ladies in the Academy of Morningside College, it became evident that in order to promote literary ty, another society was necessary to accommodate the large

activity, another society was necessary to accommodate the large number of academic students. The plan of a new organization had been suggested by different ones during the fall, but no permanent steps were taken toward organization. At length in February, 1902, having obtained permission, nineteen energetic young ladies organized the Aesthesian Literary Society.

As yet, the society is in its infancy. It has no past history, no memorable deeds, no great victories to record. We can only speak of its present and future.

It is starting with a few members who are determined to make it a success. Its business and literary meetings are full of energy and delight. With the present conditions in view, it is safe to say that as the years come and go, the Aesthesian Literary Society will stand the test, and will become one of the most important organizations in the Academy of Morningside College.



#### Charter Members.

R. B. Wylie, (Biology.)
A. N. Cook, (Chemistry.)
Guy G. Frary, (Chemistry.)
M. F. McDowell, (Physics.)
Fred J. Seaver, (Biology.)

ogy.)
C. F. EBERLY, (Chemistry.)
istry.)
GEO. W. BARSELOU, (Geology.)
temistry.)
(Physics.)
Biology.)
JOHN W. GREENE, (Physics.)
GEO. W. J. MORGAN, (Chemistry.)
E. J. FRY, (Chemistry.)

HE Science Club of Morningside College was organized in September, 1901. Active membership in the organization is limited to instructors and major students of the various Departments of Natural Science, but all who are interested along these lines are welcome, and are invited to take part in the discussions, etc.

The objects of the club are to promote original investigation; to cultivate a taste for scientific literature, and to be mutually helpful to teachers and students of science.

Monthly meetings have been held during the year. The work has consisted of reports of research work conducted in the college laboratories; reviews of important articles from scientific journals, and lectures on the general status of different branches of scientific work.



#### Prohibition Club of Morningside College



Purpose-The study of the liquor problem from every angle.

#### OFFICERS, 1901-02.

President, - - C. L. GILBERT
Secretary, - W. W. HARRIS
Treasurer, - F. E. HERRINGTON
Winner of Oratorical Contest, - D. C. HALL

#### MOTTO:

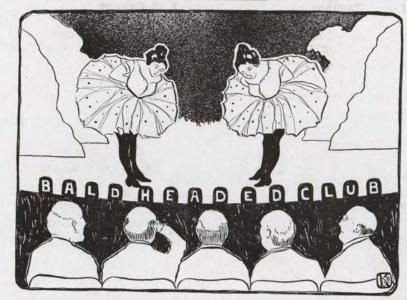
With an open mind And gentle word We receive the Truth When she is heard.

#### YELLS

Prohibition
For our State
The Saloon
Annihilate
For the G. O. P.
We'll never wait
See us, See us
Vote 'er straight.

### The Ges

The Donk may bray Gesticulate He's full of whiskey Up to date We'll not bite His Anti-Bait See us, See us Vote 'er straight.



#### OFFICERS

G. W. SHIDELER,
C. F. EBERLY,
CHAS. YEAGER,
STANLEY CARSON, - "Ayers' Vigor" Dispensor

#### Charter Members

F. H. GARVER, (Founder) A. S. DEAN, (First Chief.) Honorary Members

Dr. Lewis Dean Lymer
J. W. Green

#### Black Balled

LON HAWKINS D. C. HALL SAM KNOER

#### Expelled

GEO. WINTER, For fraudulent shaving of head.



#### Sooner Clubs



#### THE SOONERS

#### Married Students

THE SOONER NOTS

#### **Bachelor Students**

00

#### Officers

The Sooner Sooner, - FRED RAY Chief Batch, - GEO. POPPENHEIMER

#### 00

#### Officers

The Soonerest Sooner, - Geo. Hannah The Nottest Sooner, F. E. Harrington

#### Active Members

MERRITT METCALF FRANK EDWARDS NORMAN MCCAY GEO. GOODLANDER GEO. A. PLATTS A. S. HOWARTH

#### **Active Members**

C. F. EBERLY J. W. GREENE CHAS. RICHARDS FRANK INLEY JAMES BLEAKLY

#### **Prospective Members**

J. W. MORGAN FRED SEAVER IRA ADDRICH \*A. H. MAYNARD

\*FRED NULL WILL FRY

#### Expelled

\*NORMAN McCAY †SAMUEL KNOER SFRED HALL

#### Back Sliders

GEO. STEPHENS

\*Elections withheld on account of age.

\*For secretly stealing away to Canada and marrying one of the daughters of that land.

†Taken back on probation since the marriage of Miss Hobbs. For being so attentive in waiting upon the young ladies at Darling's store.

Buz-z-z! Buz-z-z! Ge-e-e Whiz-z-z! Bumble Bee, 1903.





# Instrumental Music

#### THE CLASS OF 1902

With pleasure we give you a sketch of our class, How quickly but surely we managed to pass. We maids worked together a B. M. to gain, And this we accomplished mid sunshine and rain.

Many desparate battles with the keyboard we fought, And had many trials which amounted to naught. Of the rules of "suspension" we were never afraid, And through "anticipation" we worked for a grade.

The Faculty all have acknowledged our skill, And they must admit we have been through the mill. And now it is whispered around the whole town, The rest must all go "way back and sit down."

With our B. M. to back us, the whole world around, We're equipped to sell music by the chord or the pound. With all of our talent and musical skill, We should find a buyer and certainly will.

We have conquered at last; we nine jolly cronies, Without seeking help from the Main Hall ponies. And now we must leave this dear old "North Hall," By bidding farewell to our friends one and all.





#### Y. M. C. A.





#### Chairmen of Committees

Devotional, W. M. Richards; Missionary, E. H. Hulser; Bible Study, Fred Erskine; Finance, R. E. Root; Inter-Collegiate Relations, R. J. McIsaac; Employment Bureau, F. H. Trimble; Membership, F. E. Mossman; Train, C. E. Harding; Social, Ray Toothaker.

WAY back in the history of the college a band of earnest young men organized a society known as the Christian League. The earliest recorded business meeting was held May 25, 1898, in which Fred Erskine and Buckwalter were elected president and secretary. On May 3, 1899, after an address by Rev. Marsh, the League was disbanded and the members proceeded to the organization of a Y. M. C. A., of which Prof. Frank Garver was chosen first president. At the same meeting Garver and C. Van Horne were elected to represent the Y. M. C. A. at the Lake Geneva Conference.

From a small beginning the Association work has steadily grown and expanded until at present it is an absolutely indispensable auxiliary to the college. Below are given some of the regular features of the Association.

- 1. Regular Sunday morning devotional meetings.
- 2. Regular monthly missionary meetings.
- 3. Regular weekly meetings of Missionary Study Class.
- 4. Regular weekly Bible study classes.
- 5. Regular weekly Volunteer Band meetings.
- 6. Regular annual representation at Lake Geneva Conference.
- 7. Representation at International Convention of Student Volunteers.
- 8. Regular receptions for new students at the beginning of each term.
- 9. Maintenance of Information Bureau. (a) Board and Room. (b) Employment Bureau.
- 10. Publishing of Handbook of valuable information particularly for the benefit of new students.
  - 11. Issue of certificates to students for reduced rates on the railroads.

Among the important branches of the Association are: The Students Volunteer Band; the Information Bureau. The departments are: Devotional, Financial, Social, Missionary, Inter-Collegiate, Census, Bible Study.

#### Young Women's Christian Association



President.

Vice-President.

Secretary.

Treasurer.

#### **Chairmen of Committees**

Devotional, Nellie Blood; Missionary, Grace Darling; Membership, Emma Fair; Bible Study, Nettie Fry; Social, Mabel Killam; Intercollegiate Relations, Clara Killam; Finance, Estie Boddy.

URING June, 1898, amid the hurry and confusion incident to examinations and commencement, about twenty young women assembled in the commercial room and transformed the local Christian League into a branch of the "National Young Women's Christian Association," and appointed a delegate to be sent to the summer conference at Lake Geneva. Thus was ushered in a mighty factor in spiritual work of our school.

After Main Hall was completed, they together with the Young Men's Christian Association, became the proud possessors of the most pleasant room on the third floor, which is set apart solely for religious meetings.

Each year shows a marked growth. The second year they sent one delegate to Geneva and then to the State Convention at Des Moines. The third year five were sent to Geneva and five to the State Convention at Cedar Falls.

The Bible Circles, Mission Study Class, and weekly devotional meetings have been the chief factors in carrying out the purposes of the Association:

"For a warmer earthly friendly friendship,
For a purer, holier life,
For a whole-souled consecation,
Free from taint of earthly strife;
For the highest aspiration
Of a heart filled with God's love
That when life's work is completed
Each shall rest at home—above."



#### Organized June 1, 1901.

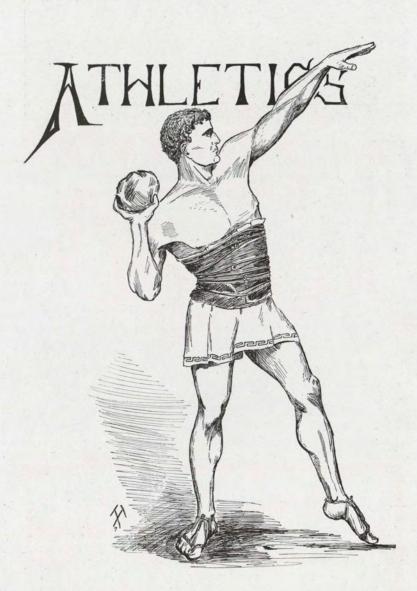
Charter Membership, 7. Present Membership, 13. Delegates to Toronto Convention, 5. Volunteer Hall Assigned, April 9, 1902.

On Field (India) 2.

#### Officers

Leader, - - - STANLEY CARSON
Secretary and Treasurer, - Nellie Blood





#### Basket Ball



N the year 01 rah 0202 the Basket ball entitissacts rider and 201 ganized towo teams under the head of the Athletic Association. A constitution was adopted and the following officers chosen: President, H. Van Dyke; Captain of Gentlemen's Team, Chas. Yaeger; Captain of Ladies' Team, Miss Fae Simans; Secretary, Miss Florence Davidson; Custodian, W. H. Debenham.

Although the Ladies' Team has not played any match games, we yet have good reasons for believing that it is one of the best teams in the Northwest.

As there were others who wished to play at basket ball, a second team was organized with John Price as Captain. After several weeks of hard work the two teams began a series of games in which they won five out of eight. As the game was new to them and as they had no coach, we have reason to feel proud of this record.

#### List of Games

TEAM SCORE		TEAM	SCORE
M. C. 1st	27	Columbias	17
M. C. 2d	14	Sioux City High School	17
M. C. 1st	17	Columbias	10
M. C. 1st	22	Y. M. C. A	27
M. C. 2d	20	Sioux City High School	11
M. C. 1st	21	Columbias	8
M. C. 1st	38	Yankton College	20
M, C. 2d	27	Columbias	10

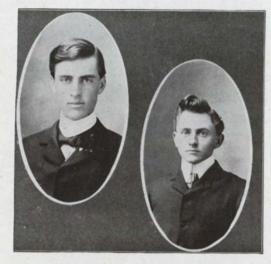


Football His Gives Flanagan Coach Exercise First The





#### Third Oratorical Contest



RAY TOOTHAKER

BENJAMIN WENDEL

The New Aristocracy

RAY TOOTHAKER,\* Sheldon, Iowa

Columbia

BENJAMIN WENDEL,† . . . Morningside, Iowa

#### SECOND CONTEST, '01

**National Progress** 

Н. А. КЕСК,\* . . . Sioux City, Iowa

#### FIRST CONTEST, '00

#### The Triumph of Missions

JAMES A. DAVIES,\* . . Morningside, Iowa

\*First Place. †Second Place.

# Oratorical Association

President,					G. G. Frary
Vice-Presid	ent,				. Anna Marsh
Secretary,					Florence Cate
Treasurer					W. L. Harding



#### Intercollegiate Debate





#### Morningside College vs. Neb. Wesleyan

At Morningside College, June 6, 1902.

#### QUESTION:

Resolved, That our laws should provide for Boards of Arbitration, with powers to compel parties in labor disputes to submit their disputes to arbitration and to abide by the Board's decision.

Affirmative.

Mr. Harry England, Mrs. Harry England, Mr. John Burk.

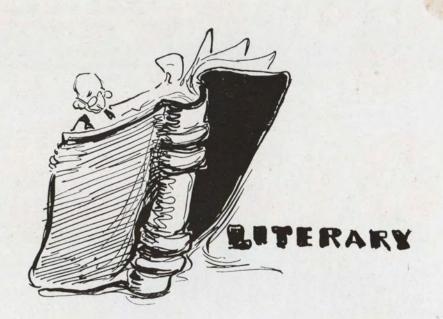
Negative.

Geo. A. Platts, Miss Florence Cate, F. E. Mossman.

This is the first Intercollegiate Debate for Morningside College, and all are looking forward to a victory for Morningside College.



Some of Our Trustees







#### The Avils of an Idjication



BY MICHAEL O'BRIEN.



O yez bois that are makin' that Junior Bumble Bee: Whin me bye Eddie came home the ither day frim college he tould me that yez were offerin' tin dollars fir the besht pace that anny wan would write fir yer book. Now Oi don't sit mesilf up ash a book maker or a nusepaper correspondint, but Oi've heard a good dale of late about idjication and ivery wan that says

annything about it ish wan of yer idjicated fellies wat wants to git ivery wan ilse idjicated. So Oi thot it would be a foine thing fir me to ixpriss me views on this question, and bein' ash Oi am an onidjicated man and livin' away frim the city on a farm siventane moiles narth of Scraggsville, Oi think Oi kin spake with otherity on the subjick ash Oi know by ixparience what Oi am tellin' yez.

Now yez take an idjicated man and he wants farty or fifty dollars fir a month's wark, and sum of thim want more than that, and yez kin hire ash good a man ash iver shouldered a pick fir aiteen or twinty if he aint idjicated. Wy Oi know wan of me naybor's bois that wasn't wurth the oice crame he'd ate in Janywary and he wint off to college a few years and got a posishun with goovermint fir too thousand dollars fir wan year. Thin yez take the girls: Yez can't git wan of yer idjicated girls to wark fir too dollars a wake, fir jist as sune ash they git idjicated thin they want to tache skule or be a clark in a sthore or office or write books or do sumthin' ilse that pays thim better, and so now it's gettin' so we can't hardly git a girl to wark in the kitchen at all. Oi waz radin' in the nusepaper only a few days ago of a man who had foive girls and ivery wan of thim wint off to college and gradjiated. Well, wan of thim married a pracher and anither a lawyir and anither a docther and the ither too wint out fir thimsilves, wan to write books and the ither to tache in a college sumwhere.

Thin thare's anither thing too—thase idjicated chaps won't marry our common girls; they want sum of thare high sthrung idjicated girls or they will niver marry at all. Wy right here in Scraggsville we had a young spalpeen of a docther and a young pracher that Oi thot ware purty foine min fir bein' idjicated, till Oi tried to git thim to marry me dauthers and they up and wint down thare to Soo City and came back married to a couple of yer college girls and that fixed me.

And thase idjicated girls are entoirely too sthuck up altogither. They won't think of marryin' a good onisht farmer or warkingman. Jist lasht wake the girl me ouldest son, Michael, used to kape company wid before she wint off to college, waz married to a young saplyn in Scraggsville, the banker's son, and he ish idjiated too

Thin thase idjicated fellies want to be ilicted fir prisidint and too go to congriss and the ligislathure and all thase political jobs, and it has got so now that a man can't hardly git ilicted to anny office—even a skule director—without an idjication, and an onisht hard warkingman if he ish ilicted fir an office, sum raskal of an idjicated fellie will aither bate him out of it or wark him to vote ash he wants him to annyhow. Thin thare ish all this hulabaloo that thase idjicated fellies ish makin' about idjicatin' ivery wan to make the warld better and wizer, and all that kind of flummerydiddle. Who iver knew anny wan better and wizer than Abraham Linkun, or Sam Knoer, or Ray Toothaker? And none of thim fellies is idjicated. And ferninst all that, our worst min and biggest fools have all bin idjicated. Thare's Dooey, ash soon ash he could git to Amerika after the battle of Manillie he wint and got fooled by that ould widdie. And Hobson lit foive hundred girls all shlobber over him in wan day. Thin Sampson and Shley both run a race and had to have a special court and trial to see which waz the biggest fool. Aven the Good Book itsilf

sez sumthin' about it takes an idjicated fellie to make a go d raskal. (Oi am not so well posted on Skriptur as Oi moight be, so Oi can't tell yez ixactly where that ish found, but yez fellies will know.) And thase idjicated rashkals will wark wan of us common sthicks ivery toime he gits a chance; and do yez think wan of us could wark thim? Not by the half o' pint of buttermilk! And whin it comes into polyticks this wan same idjicated fellie will wark a whoule million of us chaps to vote fir him, and a whoule regiment of us fellies wid a petishun ash long ash doomsday could not influence the little finger of wan of thim after he ish ilicted.

Thin whin a fellie gits idjicated he allus wants ivery wan ilse to git idjicated too, and yez fellies know ash well ash Oi do that whiniver a man goes into wickedness he wants ivery wan ilse to go in too. That's wan of the warst thing about idjication, and fir that rason Oi don't know whither Oi'll lit me boi Eddie go back to college anny more or not, fir he's allus a talkin' about college, and language, and retorick, and grammer, and feet ball and sich foolishness, and now he's got the ither bois all a wantin' to go to college too.

Thin they tell us that if the farmers waz all idjicated so they could all farm sientifickally the land would produce twice as much. Now if that ish so, thin it wouldent take ounly half ash many min to wark the land and thin yez see wan half of the min would be out of a job and wan half of the land would have to lay oidle, or ilse we would have to sell it to sum wan ilse.

Thin if ivery wan waz idjicated they would know how to be their own lawyir and docther and pracher and skule tacher, so yez see it would lave out of imploimint sich a lot of min and wimmin that the country would be flooded with tramps—both mail and faymail—lookin' fir an idjicated job whin there wouldent be no idjicated job a lookin' fir thim.

Thin there is a lot more that moight be said against idjication, but Eddie tould me yez ounly wanted a thousand wards, and so Oi must draw me conclusions and conclude.

Thin lookin' the quistion square betwane the oyes and the mouth, Oi would say that firsht thare probably allus will be idjicated min, fir avils allus did ixisht and they probably allus will, fir a few of thim mixed in are all roight and necesshary fir the country, fir the Boible sez, yez know, that it takes all kinds of payple to make a warld. Thin the thing to do ish to conthrol the avil ash besht we can, jist loike we would control the licker avil. And me way of controllin' the critter ish this—to idjicate ounly a shmall number of our bois and girls—jist enough to make our lawyirs and docthers and prachers and skule tachers and the loikes, and the rist kape at home on the farm and larn thim to be onisht hard-working min loike thare fathers and mithers.

Oi have siventane childern mesilf—Mary, Michael, Willie, Lizzie, Barney, Patrick, Josie, Eddie, Maggie, Johnny, Jemmie, Katie, Dennis, Tim, Joseph, Moike and the baby. Thin thare's too of thase bois that ain't rale sharp, Barney and Eddie, and Oi don't think they will iver be much on the farm, so Oi'll sind thim to college and idjicate wan fir a pracher and the ither fir a docther. Eddie has already bin goin' to yer college thare at Morninside, but Oi guess all he's learned the first year waz the college yells and feet ball. Thin Kate she ish a kind of a wake, frail, sickly critter. She never waz anny good around the house and waz not sthrong enough to do the chores around the barn, so Oi'll idjicate her fir a skule marm. And thin Oi think Oi've done me duty fir me country, and if any of yez idjicated fellies can do better than that Oi'd loike to have him try.



#### How the World Became Round



ROFESSOR KANOVER, a philospher wise, was discoursing upon the rotundity of the earth. The class was sleeping by turns that relaxing May afternoon. A fly buzzed in through the open window, but upon finding what class it was getting into, quickly sped out into the world of ignorance.

"That the world was flat," continued the professor, "up to the time of the Romans at least, there is no doubt. We read of the imperial legions marching to the *four corners* of the earth; there were roads leading diagonally across from the one to the other. At the cross-roads stood Rome.

"During the Dark Ages, however, great changes took place. Everything became so corrupt and warped that even the earth itself became deflected. In the course of those hundreds of years the outer edges of the earth met and gradually united. A process of rolling set in, working the mass into the ball or globe which we now have.

"Proof of this rounding process is given by the Leaning Tower of Pisa which was originally perpendicular, but which now leans very perceptibly to one side. This is the only building in the world that has tilted correspondingly with the land upon which it stands. By measuring the angle formed by this tower and the true perpendicular, men of science have estimated the curvature of the earth's surface, and from this the diameter and circumference."

The bell rang.

"Wake up," shouted the professor, "you're dismissed."

#### Impersonating the President

NE day during the Christmas vacation a Sophomore went over to Main Hall to do some typewriting. Upon arriving there he found that the typewriter he wanted was in the President's office. Will Hatch knew that he had no business in there but then, the Doctor was out of town and probably the Dean was, too. If there is anything a second year student won't do it must

be something that he never thought of, for with them, to think is to act. Bill Hatch was no exception. A skeleton key opened the door. Page after page of history notes were copied. But what a heap of them there were! Ever since October. The typewriter stopped suddenly. Foot steps were approaching the door. Presently someone knocked. If it is some new student I'll have to play the role of President, today, thought Bill. Stepping softly but firmly over to the door, he opened it.

"Are you the President of this institution?" asked the young man who appeared at the door, his voice almost failing him.

Mr. Zebulem was entertained at Park Place Hall and 7:30 o'clock found him advantageously seated in central row at the auditorium.

When the debators hung their charts Mr. Zebulem beckoned to him, with his finger, one of the ushers and asked him in whispered tones which could be heard all over the hall, "Say, sonnie, (as he pointed to the charts) is this hare to be a missionary meeten?" At last the glad hour had arrived Mr. Zebulem was consumed in attention. When one of the speakers asked one of his opponents, "Where did you get your black hair?" Mr. Zebulem's eyes fairly danced and with a significant smile, he so vigorously rubbed his bald head with his hard hand that it seemed the sparks would fly. During the demonstration which followed the announcement of the judge's decision Mr. Zebulem almost shouted to Dr. Lewis. "Say Mr. Doctor, I call that thar fine debaten. Youve got six mightee fine chaps thar. Them fellers what lost have got some mightee good debaters but they didnt pull together like unto them other fellers. Gee-e they made me think of my old Jim and Fan and Tom, as fine pullers as was ever hitched to an eavenor.

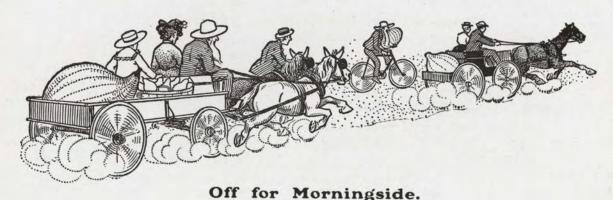
After talking to Mr. Zebulem concerning his boy, Dr. Lewis excused himself very gracefully and bade Mr. Z. good-night. On the following day Mr. Zebulem returned home, and in about a week the Dean received the following letter:—

DEER MISTER DEEN:

I got home all rite Billy wus watin fur me and as soone as we dun sum tradin an loded a grindestone in the waggun we set out fur home i tolde Bill what I sene out thar at sue sitee an I tell you he was mity tichekled then I sayd Bill if you wurk hard telle next falle ile send you out thar to skule. You just orter see Bill, he flize arond and wunt let me doo hardley nuthen. Mistre deen i wishe youde git Bill a gud plac to borde fur I didn't hav time too luch arounde when I wus thar.

Yors etch,

EZEKIEL ZEBULEM.



Deck Them With Flowers

We come with our garland of lilies replete With the dew of the morn; and we cast at the feet

Of warriors whose bravery well may we praise, .

And with adoration our voices we raise.

We deck them with earth's fairest blossoms today.

soms today,
With violets, lilies and roses so gay;
With myrtle and peonies and smilax en-

The tombs of those dear ones—your fathers and mine.

Then echo their praise from the Lakes to the Coast,

And wrap 'round their tomb-stones Old Glory, our boast—

And tell how they fought to preserve to the youth

The Union, its purity, valor and truth.

Then speak of the boys who went down with the Maine,

Of ships bringing home those dead heroes again;

To those weeping sore this one hope with the pain

That now what to friends is but loss is their gain.

And do not forget when Columbia's host Of brave ones you mention to name with your boast,

The heroes in Cuba, in Phillipines, too; Behold how they fought 'neath the red, white and blue.

We saw, with the blue coats, the soldiers

And flying the same starry emblem that day:

United they stood to make Cuba as free As brave young America ever shall be. Then scatter bright flowers for the gray and the blue,

To show they were brothers and they have been true.

From East or from West, from the South

or the North
What matter? They're brothers. The
flag! Bring it forth.

Then wrap 'round their tomb-stones Old Glory, our boast—

And echo their praise from the Lakes to the Coast,

And tell how they fought to retain for the youth

The Union, its purity, valor and truth.

Nor fail to recall how in battle some fell, While others have lived these old tales to re-tell

Of battle and prison, of hunger and cold, Of fever and wounds and of mis'ry untold.

Remember to say how in camp many died, With dying companions in cots at each

Who, trying but vainly to stem fever's

Were dreaming of home over lands far and wide.

Then bring forth your wreaths and the sprays of pure white,

To cover the mounds that enfold from our sight

The dear ones whose bravery fills many a page,

Whose names will not tarnish nor rust o'er with age.

Then leave them with well-deserved peace so serene,

Well covered with flags in a mantle of green;

And under the starry folds well may they rest,

At peace with their God in the home of the blest.

BIRD EASTON.

# Lines Upon Discovering a Violet

And shall I pluck thee, purple beauty,
From thy native bed,
And establish thy mortality
By thy drooping head.

Nay, I touch thee not. I fain Would by thee please my sense; But hands more innocent than mine Thy life shall recompense. Thy life; 'tis in my hand, I see;
But shall it ravished be
For a moment of intensity
Of pleasure, fancy free?

Expression of the Infinite,
Who made us both,
I dare not, ruthless, bid thee plight
To me thy troth.

Woundless on thy mossy bed remain.

Thou hast not murmured:
Yet, unworthy hand refrain.

IRA ALDRICH.

#### A Dream Lesson

I sank to rest and sleep; And as I slept I dreamed A dream most wondrous, for In foreign land I was And unfamiliar sights My startled eyes beheld.

Sudden the sky was dark
The earth beneath my feet
Trembled, and, sore afraid,
I looked above and saw
Upon the mountains brow
The ancient crucifix,
My Lord upon it nailed;
And round about a glow
Of heavenly light was shed.

Rapt on Him I gazed
And longed to gain from him
A recognizing glance
But as I nearer drew
The vision vanished quite.
Half dreaming still I lay
And pondered what it meant;
When, from the darkened room,
New forms and shadows came
Like changeable eidolons

Through veilings darkly seen. Confusion reigned supreme And chaos its domain.

Sharp beams of visional light
Then burst the murky screen
And clear as midday sun
Another cross stood by
Upon its front outstretched
A form familiar, I,
With tremulous eyes beheld;
For my blood stained the beams.

Instantly wide awake
I pondered on the sight
And home this lesson came,—
If men through me may find
Him, whom to find is life,
His suffering must in me
Find fitting counterpart—
And yet I nothing lose
But infinitely gain;
For, the Glory that shall be,
As noontide glare the night
Shall grief and pain outshine.

—IRA R. ALDRICH.

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#### Bound

An artist before an easel stood With feature of thotful care, An image in the eye of his soul, He wished with the world to share.

But words cannot utter, What the heart can feel; Bard sing the song he hears; Colors express an ideal.

He worked by day, by night he toiled, With pencil and brush and pen, Heartbroken—every effort foiled A rapturous vision tarnished and soiled In passing from mind to men. Yet the world sang his praises, In his art they saw heaven's child. To them it was a masterpiece, To him, a dream by flesh defiled.

Thus perish angel whispers, Man's toil and skill and art, Fail to reveal the yearning, Of Word Divine and human heart.

The stately lily transplanted, Crumbles in the desert drought Tones and thot ethereal Fade from hand to mouth.

The Spirit longs to break the bonds, Fettering, stifling its symphony, Take its flight forever free In winged immortality.

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HANS NISSEN.



O, there once was a youth A living, breathing proof

That Mother Nature sometimes cuts an antic—

For he was, so to speak A natural freak

On a scale that was perfectly gigantic.

Six feet three
In his stockings measured he—
A good six feet, if an inch,
And the number seventeens

And the number seventeer
At the bottom of his jeans
Fitted him exactly—at a pinch.

He was famous far and wide
Throughout the country side

For the size of his mighty understanding.
And he held himself as straight
As an ancient potentate

With a manner quite as haughty and commanding.

Oh his head it was crammed
It was crowded, it was jammed,
With the convolusions of his massive
intellect.

And the jokes that he cracked, Were funny, that's a fact,

For he alone a point could e'er detect.

Once he tried reporting,

Public favor courting,

And he covered printer's paper by the ream.

Once he thought to war he'd go Be a hero, don't you know—

But he gave that all up, later, as an empty, foolish dream,

Now in chemistry he delves
Among the bottles on his shelves,
With bulbs, and tubes, and much such
curious apparatus—

And with H 2 O

And stuff like that, you know,

He's everlastingly attempting to inflate us.

But the evening hours are spent In giving temporary vent

To the love that fills his heart with suffocation:

When his evening clothes are donned,

He goes calling on his blond, Tender object of his manly adoration.

> And he notes her shy affection, Smiling at the recollection,

That a rival once his peace of mind molested:

And he thinks with quiet glee—
"Tis very far across the sea

And they say that land with natives is infested!"

#### The First Snow, December 4, 1901

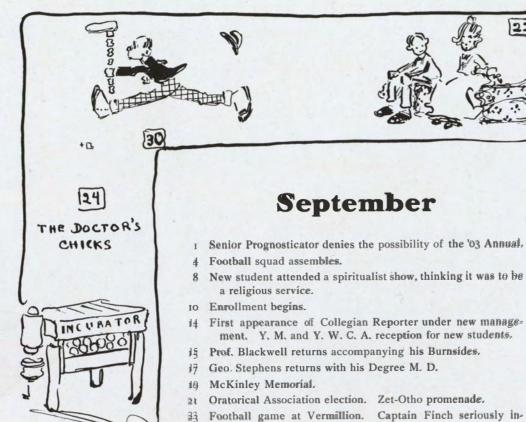
Farewell to the rose,
And the woodland repose,
And the circus and medicine show;
And the midsummer swim;
And the frogs vesper hymn
Let us welcome the magic white show.
How it sifts! How it slides!
How it drifts! How it glides!
And the pink to the cheek quickly brings.
E'en the sluggard steps quick,
To the coop hies the chick,
And the wind a weird melody sings.

See! The dust in the road,
Stirred as load after load
The vehicles pass on their way,
It is mixed with the snow,
Where the grinding wheels go,
Into uncommon chocolate-gray.
The shimmering sheen

Of the great milky scene,
As the restless flakes glint in the sun.
How it dazzles the eyes!
Fills with gladsome surprise!
And makes the wide universe one.

IRA R. ALDRICH.

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jured.

28 Junior Class incorporate. D. M. Simpson elected president of the class. Miss Hieby secretary. Geo. W. Finch elected as editor-in-chief of Junior Annual.

"Rickety, Rickety, Rickety Rix!

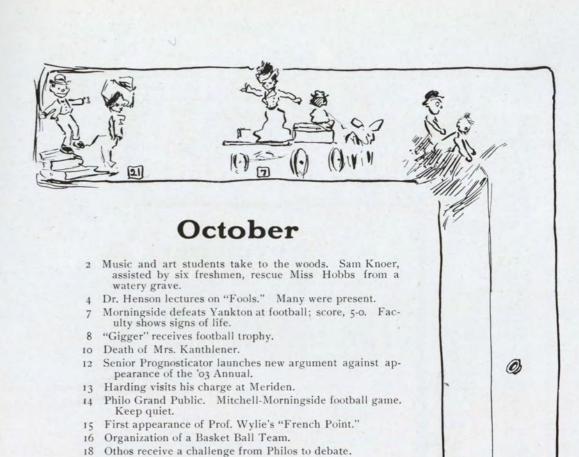
We'll hatch out in 1906."

We are, We are, Doctor's Chicks!

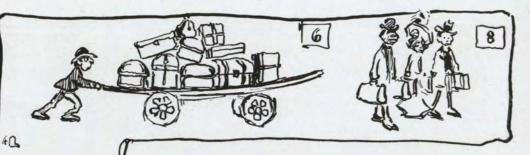
24 Dr. Lewis labels a new batch (See Nov. 1.)

- 30 Subs vs. City High School. Subs win 5-0. Cain rush on side line. It was reported there was a little watermelon meeting after ten o'clock without the consent of the Dean.
- 31 Brown sports a spud (potato) for a watch charm,





- 19 Basket Ball Association organized. 20 Aldrich "goes back" to his old charge at Rock Rapids. Enthusiastically received.
- 21 Platts tries to steal a ride on the train leading out of "Main Hall." Morningside, 17; Yankton, 5.
- 22 Atheneums revel in the ravine. They prefer to walk
- Dr. Lewis holds a joint meeting of the two literary societies and encourages Intersociety Debate.
- Melson complains of the length of the twilight at Claverac.
- The day immediately following Monday.
- Wednesday. Semester exams.
- 31 Halloween-Annual Collegiate Entertainment. Judges award palm to Juniors.

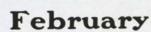




### January

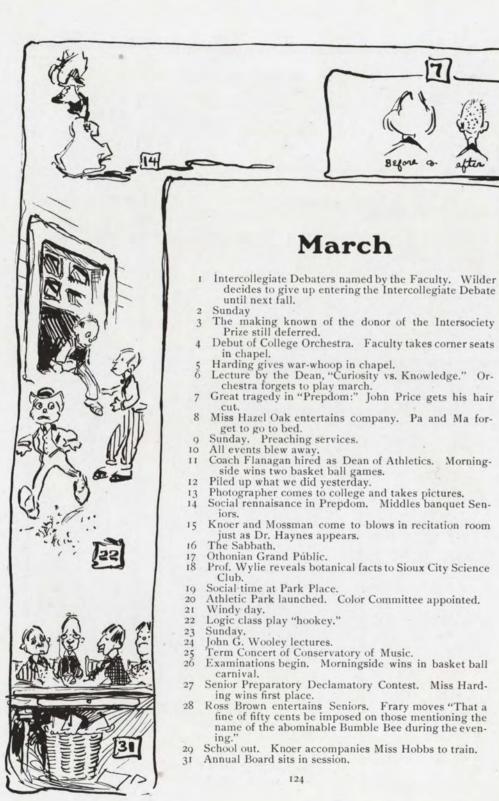
- 4 Cards appear in all the Sioux City street cars, "Beware of Accident."
- 5 Sunday. Large number of new students at church.
- 6 Trunks and two loads of band boxes hauled up.
- 7 Enrollment begins.
- 8 Working powers of enrolling officers taxed by the heavy arrival of all students at 4 p. m.
- 9 Frary confidentially advises the Illustrating Committee that an Annual will be an impossibility.
- 10 Nuthin duin.
- 11 Y. M. and Y. W. C. A. reception. Mr. and Mrs. Santa Claus re-visit Morningside. Peters makes the "waist" places glad.
- 12 Preaching.
- 13 Dean recommends Omaha confidence man, who takes photographs and takes in many men. Prof. Van Horne has the list of fleeced.
- 14 Dr. Buckley's lecture on "The Hall of Fame." Many famous men mentioned.
- 15 Fifteen "Preps" covenant together to write their name in the "Hall of Fame."
- 16 C. F. Eberly receives distinction at chapel. Wickersham pays glowing tribute to him.
- 17 "Please arise."
- 18 "You are at liberty."
- 19 Sunday.
- 20 Hawkeye goat gets fierce.
- 21 Indoor track meet. Morningside wins. Basket ball.
- 22 Eberly lectures at science club. Astounding facts brought to light concerning Sioux City water.
- 23 Somebody's birthday.
- 24 Miss Marsh entertains visitor. Morgan attempts suicide. Is rususcitated by Dad Eberly.
- 25 Faculty all present at chapel except fifteen members.
- 26 Sunday. Miss Lydia Trimble speaks.
- 27 Dean forgets to order coal.
- 28 Fire all out. Jacob Riis lectures on Slum Problem.
- 29 Dr. Haynes tries four chairs, and finally finds one that suits him.
- 30 Day of Prayer for colleges. Prexie and Yeager take a nap in chapel, while Dr. Day preaches.





- 1 Annual christened the "Bumble Bee of 1903," Elixir of youth works wonders at Zet. program. Calvin Hall goes home with a girl on one arm and a highchair on the other.
- 2 Sunday.
- 3 Underhill recites Rip Van Winkle.
- 4 Frary nearly stung by a Bumble Bee.
- 5 Miss Armstrong and Nash forgot to draw the blinds. Ask Miss Armstrong if the candy was good.
- 6 Faculty submitted list of judges for Inter-Society debate.
- 7 Privilege of studying on the stairs is again withdrawn.
- 8 Prof. A. O. Sifert of Blue and White fame visited the college.
- 9 Sunday.
- 10 Young and Platts hold preliminary debate.
- 11 Revival meetings in progress.
- 12 70th anniversary of Lincoln's birthday. Rousing business meetings in societies.
- 14 Dean late to chapel. Harding and Platts visit Nebraska Wesleyan University.
- 15 Zet Grand Public.
- 16 Sunday. Great meetings at Grace Church.
- 17 John B. Gordon lectures on "The Last Days of the Confederacy."
- 18 Enthusiasm grows warm over the debate.
- 19 Enthusiasm grows hot over debate.
- 20 Societies hold all day sessions.
- 21 Inter-Society debate. Othonians win. Donor of prize not to be made known for a few days.
- 22 Zets banquet the Othos. Delegates leave for Toronto.
- 23 Sunday. Harding and Platts, after woeful deliberation, cancel order for Otho Tombstone.
- 24 The Misses Flathers and Harding enter pugilistic arena. Pictures are requested by the Chicago American and Police Gazette. No issue of the Collegian Reporter.
- 25 Cut out.
- 26 Prof. C. E. B. Sawbuck's lecture recital.
- 27 Delegation left for Oratorical Contest.
- 28 Weather Bureau makes a mistake and March wind arrives fifteen hours early.







## Apri

Platts eats a bar of Sapolio without wavering. Verily the inner man should rejoice.

[22]

- 7 Miss Cook makes cake for a friend. Lecture—Acres of Diamonds.
- 8 School opens. Forty-seven at chapel.
- 9 As to who the donor of the Inter-Society debate prize is, deferred till the decision of the Inter-collegiate is given.
- 10 Five Juniors and twelve Seniors are hung up till they find it convenient to orate.
- II Senior President advertises for orations offering good price.

  Ad answered by a Junior.
- 12 Doctor tests his eggs, to see about how many are going to hatch.—A little more heat.
- 3 Sunday.
- 14 Adelphian Society pins appear.
- (a) College colors changed. (b) Othos submit question for next year's Inter-Society debate.
- 16 Frary dreams of hunting Bumble Bees.
- 17 A new assistant in the department of Mineralogy appears.
  Prof. Barsalou looks with displeasure upon too many lady assistants.
- 18 Mosquitos arrive at Young's office. They take the editor first.
- 19 Baseball-Le Mars High School 14, Morningside 6.
- 20 Sunday.
- 22 A new sprinter develops. Dr. Cook makes a sensational run of half mile to fire in Dr. Lewis' cook stove.
- 23 Philo Debaters named for Inter-Society Debate next year. Wilder postpones his plans for another season.
- 24 Baseball-Washburn 11, Morningside 4.
- 25 Heaviest straight winds this country has ever known-\$25,000 damage. All pictures repainted in water colors-Miss Dimmitt loses umbrella. Prof. Wylie takes balloon ride. Miss Lothian embraces a post. Street cars stop in deference to the wind.
- 26 Dr. Cook acts as judge for Anna Eva Fayke.
- 27 Frary and Seaver write their orations using sacred subjects "For Conscience Sake."
- 28 First Adelphian Public ("Howling Success").
- 29 Recital of Students of Elocution.
- 30 Wickersham Lecture "Chickens Come home to Roost."

I

#### Buzzings of the Bumble Bee

Modest little Minkler Called at Hiawatha. Who for? What for? Why for? Hiawathaens do not know.

Which:—Is most irritating to the Dean, the janitor's watch or the whooping cough?

Park Plätz ist ein schöner Plätz, Ein schöner Plätz zu gehen, Wir gingen hin zu singen Und die Mädchen zu sehen.



#### From the Archives

All students shall be expected to receive the company of students of the opposite sex in the parlors of their boarding place. The ladies and gentlemen of the University are expected to treat each other with the courtesy and civility which prevail in refined society, and the limitations in the conduct of the sexes recognized by a Christian family, will be the limitations for the University.



#### Suggestions by the Bumble Bee

That Millner fall in love with somebody else's girl. It is the best tonic for chronic apathy.

That someone make the Dean a present of a memorandum book.

That Minkler grease the hinges on his gait.

That Dr. Cook be provided with a small express cart in which to transport his hand grenade to and from fires.

That Park-Place Nunnery advertise for a few more resident Nuns.

That the Faculty have a chapel card.

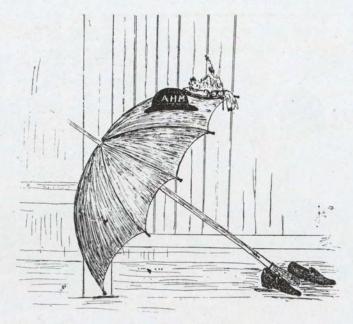


#### The Bumble Bee Can Recommend

Will Fry to catch an 8:40 train.

The Basket Ball Team to win games.
Guy Frary to make fouls—"arm around."
Bessie Carl to substitute Bible for Latin Dictionary.
Hulser to kill a chicken, if you give him time enough.
Prof. Wylie to brave sparks in his Tab.
Shideler to part his hair in the middle.
Simon Stulken to eat with the cook.
Miss Harding on Hall Committee.





An every day event in the cloak room

#### To the Terrestrial Globe

Roll on, thou ball, roll on!
Through pathless realms of space
Roll on!

What tho I'm in a sorry case?
What tho I cannot meet my bills?
What tho I suffer toothache ills?
What tho I swallow countless pills?
Never you mind.

Roll on.

Roll on, thou ball, roll on! Thru seas of inky air Roll on!

Its true I've got no shirts to wear,
Its true my board bill still is due,
Its true my prospects all look blue,
But don't let this unsettle you!

Never you mind!

Roll on.

#### A Mathematical Problem

It is scientifically demonstrated that when a man reaches the age of fifty years

for every sevem years thereafter he shortens one inch in height.

How long will Asa Brower have to live for his corns to give him the headache?

#### The Evils of the Times

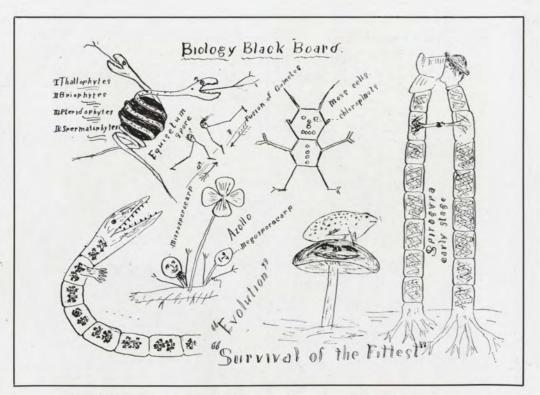


November 26,



November 27.

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CRESCENT GIRL-(In accents of surprise)-Why, did you hear that they had the smallpox at Flather's?

AESTHESIAN GIRL-Who, you don't say, have the girls there got it?

CRESCENT-No; they happened to be out when the yellow sign was tacked up.

AESTHESIAN—(Perplexed)—Why, people will be afraid to take them in; where are they going to stay?

CRESCENT-I understand Mamie is going to room at Mrs.--and Emma has gone to Frary's.

AESTHESIAN—Aw! fudge!

The Mystery of the West Lobby; or How did Eberly's Cap and Gown get out of His Locker?

CHAIRMAN OF PICTURE COMMITTEE (said of several)—I'm sure, it wasn't the photographer's fault that her picture was poor.

> Hark! hark! the dogs do bark, The Seniors are coming to town, None in rags, none in tags, But all in Monkish gowns.

#### Problem

HYPOTHESIS-

Suppose one Dean Lymer held a Logic

Suppose there were nine present as

Suppose the Doctor is detained outside;

QUESTION-

How many persons can leave the room, thru the window, one at a time, allowing five minutes for penny matching, before the Doctor puts in his appearance?

ANSWER-Nine.

This has been experimentally demonstrated.

PROF. COOK-(In chemistry class) -'The young ladies may answer, None respond.

> "It a Senior meets a Freshie, Comin' thro' the hall, If a Senior kicks a Freshie, Need a Freshie bawl?

Every Freshie has his troubles, None, they say, ha' I; Yet when a brutal Senior kicks me, I canna help but cry."



THERE ARE TOO MANY LOBSTERS HANGING AROUND THE CLOAK ROOMS.

#### Facultian Privileges

The Dean-To crack jokes and laugh at

Kanthlener—To train for contortionist. Loveland—To unmercifully slash orations Greene-To flirt.

Greynald-To hoe potatoes on Sunday. Dimmitt-None whatever allowed for fear of trouble.

Hickman—To excuse herself from chapel. Blackwell-The faculty's scapegoat (Sec-

Brown—To jump his job.
Patterson—To draw everything but her

Barbour-To storm when the sun shines. Ferguson-To edit Red Deutsch books. Wylie—To ask misleading questions. Van Horne—To get rattled.

Cook—To build new Science Hall, Lothian—To keep Emory's memory green

#### Letter Home

DEAR FOLKS:-

"Tempus fugit" and with difficulty I find time to write this short letter. I take bioligy now, keeps me hustling. Yesterday we had to count the leaves on a maple tree, twenty feet high. Today we will have a centipede to examine. Prof. wants me to count his legs and see if he has the right number.

Excuse brevity, for I must determine how old a water plant is before it can swim.

Hastily your son,

JOHN.

P. S.—The price of board has advanced.

#### Miss Ferguson's Memorandum Leaf Found on the Campus



DO THE OTHER FELLOW OR HE'LL DO YOU.

Götz Lesson for Wednesday.

(Tuesday off day.) Study introduction carefully.

Look up Goethe in Koenig's Deutsche Litterateur Geschicte and read the whole of Lewes Goethe. Translate fifty pages. Give synopsis in blank verse (German.)

Spend all extra time in reviewing Joynes Meissner.

See Will F. and Frank W. about back work.

SYRACUSE UNIVERSITY, SYRACUSE, N. Y.





Lillian E. Dimmit

Morning Side College,

Sioux City,

Iowa.

MISS DIMMITT PROVES HER RELATION TO HORACE GREELEY.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., 3-24-'02

MY DEAR MISS D- I would address you by name if I were able to make your name from the signature. \* \* \* I close, recommending the use of a Very truly, -Remington.

The boy with the wild west name was observed standing before the store waiting for a car. He stood with hands in his pockets, and eyes cast to the ground, his broad mind perplexed. Suddenly he turned and peered curiously into the window of the store near the corner. His face lighted up with a smile and as he boarded the car, he cast one more glance at the window. Moved by curiosity, we walked over and saw in a prominent place a neat gilt cardbook, with this inscription, "My Grace is Sufficient for Thee." The mystery was solved a few hours later when we met this same young man in company with a fair young maiden whom he expectantly ad-

Prof. in Physics explaining the production of a charge of electricity on a hard

"By rubber I mean the rubber that is rubbed by the rubber and not the rubber who rubs the rubber, there seems to be a confusion of terms, but you will understand if you think of the rubber, the rubbing and the rubbed."

PROF. IN PSYCHOLOGY—There is nothing of so much importance as the devel-

KNOER—(shaking his head)—For me I will pay my first attention to my Body.

PROF. VAN HORNE—(calling roll)—Root, Miller, Marsh, Maynard, Magirl.

PROF.—What is hydrobromic acid like? Miss K .- (who is somewhat "at outs" with the boys)-Like an unrighteous man, unstable in all its

PROF.—Philosophers taught that everything came from fire, water and air.

WISE FRESHIE-If that's so, Professor, chick-USING INLAY'S ODORIFERAE. ens must have been made from "foul" air.



THE SENIOR PROGNOSTICATOR WHO PROPHESIED THERE WOULD BE NO BUMBLE BEES THIS YEAR.

#### Corrections of the Spherical Aberration

G. A. PLATTS-"Fanaticism, whether political or religious, has no stopping place short of heaven or hell."

SAM KNOER-"He draweth out the thread of his verbosity finer than the staple of his argument."

W. L. HARDING-"I have seen the politician in great power, and spreading himself like a green bay tree

But I sought him in the Latin and German classes and he was not to be found, and in the Science and English classes, but lo-he was not."

Even though humanity appreciates noise, it may be well to remember that some people can distinguish between a tin hors and a silver clarionet.

FREDDIE LEANER:

If this boy were older, If this boy were bolder, He might pass for a man.

KINDIG-" He is something like a wheel whose spokes tend to tire."

MARY GILBERT-"If sandwiches are not plenty where she came from, it is not for the want of tongue."

STULKEN-"He skims his milk on the top, then turns it over and skims it on the bottom."

INLAY—"He looks as if he had been rubbed down with sand paper."

BERT FERGUSON-"He could boast of royal blood if the ass were king of brutes."

WILDER-"Egotists cannot converse; they talk to themselves."

OLDS-"He is a sort of a mental reservoir that may burst upon you and overwhelm you in a moment."

HINSDALE-"Like a disabled ship in a fog, drifting among the shoals and breakers of a dangerous coast."



#### Yellow Back Titles



"A Treatise on Botany," or "My Experiments with Roots." -Rena Bowker.

"My Cook Book," or "The Delights of a Fry."-Prof. Blackwell.

"The First Battle," or "How We Lost the Debate."—Philos.

"The Mystery of a Lone Dive," or "What Became of Carmichael." -Ex-Chief of Police George Stephens.

"True Culture," or "The Advantages of a High Ideal."

"A Botanist's Retreat," or "Research in Art."--Fred Seaver.

"How Cyrus Gilbert Caught the Carr."-By Faith Woodford.

"The Prep of Great Price."—Florence Cate.

"A Romance of a Fair Young Couple."—Edith Empey.

"The Fauna of Northwest Iowa and How to Trap or Killam."

-A. H. Maynard.

"The Mystery of North Hall," or "Who Stole Mrs. Barbour's Bottle." -Janitor McCarthy.

"Prehistoric Relics," or "Age of Eberly."-J. W. Mo(r)gan.

"The Darkest Days of My Life," or "Randall's Illness."-Effic Durst.

#### Sayings Which Have Become Proverbial and Their Authors

"This is very interesting."—Prof Wylie.

"Uhm, say agin."-Prof. Greynald.

"Not because it's me."—Stella Harding.

"By Dads."—Will Fry.

"Some things."—Dean Lymer.

"In view of the fact."—D. C. Hall.

"Guy says so."—Emma Flathers.

"Cut it out."-D. L. Young.

"Not to brag at all."—Nettie Fry.

"Those dinky outs."-Harry Olds.

"Heck."—Geo. Poppenheimer

"O my! O my!"—Clara Killam.

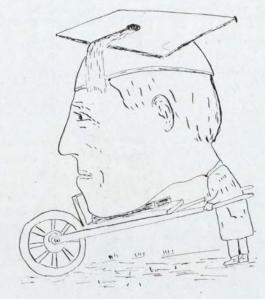
"This is the best thing, to my mind, that Shakespear has written." -Geo. Platts.

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"It was in the minds of the committee."-Dr. Lewis.

"Is dat so?"—Hiaman Van Dyke.

"No more'n a rabbit."—Geo. Stephens.



A TIMELY SUGGESTION. IF YOU KNOW A HUMAN NEED, SUPPLY IT-RUSSELL H. CONWELL.

#### Evidences of New Philosophy.

One of our bright city girls was heard to remark: "O, I just love to work in the laboratory up-stairs. Prof. Wylie's assistants are always ready to help and they are just perfect little dears."

Madame de Loveland, Lord High Preceptress of Park Place, hands us the following edict for publication. "Any agreement entered into by the young ladies of this hall after 10 p. m. will not be binding."

VISITOR-What are you studying in geometry at present, Professor?

VAN HORNE-Hastily-We're cussing truncated prisms.

#### A Lock In.

A certain young man called to accompany his lady to a lecture. After waiting in the parlor the usual length of time, he became anxious and began pacing the floor. Happily some one entered just then.

"Why John, what is the trouble? Were you wating for some one? O, Florence!

Well, I'll call her."

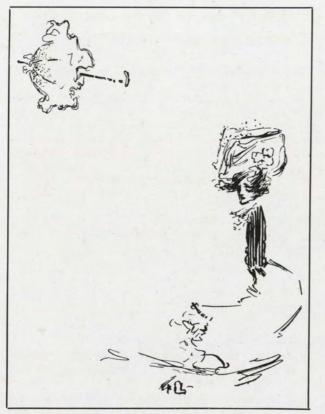
Upon entering F's room no one could be seen, but from the closet came a muffled voice, "Let me out, please." After diligent search the closet key was found and the lady joined her awaiting escort.

A college boy rushes up Frary's front steps. Door bell rings and it is opened. He beholds his special lady happily talking with another young man.

What happens?

Well, John simply stares, stammers and exclaims:-"I just came over to tell you your door-bell rang."

Sam says-I've heard it said that if a man tries to preserve his own life he is sure to loose it, but I never dreamed that when a man saved the life of a maiden (from drowning) he would loose her too,



The windstorm of April 25.

#### Professors Struck Dumb

Upon the platform stand
There stood a stately band,
Watching the faces before them so plain
While chapel passed away,
Even to the Dean's last say,
And the throng moved out to a lively
strain.

Yet three of that number grand
This day were not on hand.
If these Professors you should have found
Ferguson, Loveland or Cook
To question with word or look,
They could not have given an intelligible
sound.

One thought of a German song
And those fifteen pages long
That she meant that day to give the Class,
While another in greater pain
From class lecture must refrain,
While of Milton's Satan the other sighed,
alas.

Visions before them rose
Of students and their woes,
And they grew very sad in their silent
way.
In all the college range,
Was ever anything so strange
That three Profs should lose their voice
that day.

PROF. IN PHYSICS—Mr. Eberly, you may give a definition of Dew Point.

EBERLY—Three days after the room.

EBERLY—Three days after the room rent expires.

PROF. IN PHYSICS—Mr. McCarty, give me a good synonym for focus.

McCarty—The farm, because that is where sons raise meet.

"I haven't the face to wear it," said Jones, as he gave up trying to raise Burnsides

## What Happened on the Porch of the Hiawatha Club at the Close of Spring Term 1901.

A number of Hiawathians, who fancied the balmy days of springtime, had gently turned to thoughts of love—and that to quite a degree. They returned in the solemn hours of the night to the spot where farewells and good-nights had often been spoken before, but this time it seemed almost impossible to say good-bye. It meant a long vacation's separation—something seemed to bind them all together—one to each. Time passed silently by without a word being spoken. It seemed as 'tho their hearts would break. Heads were bosomed on their breasts; mumbling words were uttered by the boys; the girls began to sob; the strain and the pressure of the hour became too great for some of the company, and one young man gave vent to his feelings by saying, "Let us pray." And then broke forth upon the midnight stillness, such an appeal of earnestness and pathos, as would pierce a heart of stone. With the closing of the prayer, their spirits seemed borne aloft to realms of soothing ecstacy, and with little longer lingerings, and a few fond fondlings, and such farewells as only Erebus can reveal—they parted.

SIOUX CITY, la., JAN. 18, 1900.

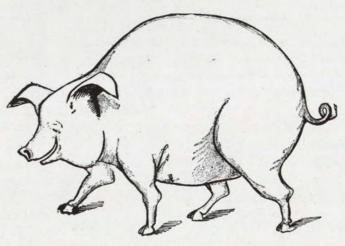
AKRON, IOWA.

Miss-

MY ONCE DEAR LOVE:—I am sorry to have to write you this note. I trust it will not hurt your feelings. I will be frank with you. I think our relations must cease. A girl in Morningside has won my heart. Do not feel bad over this.

Frankly Your Friend,

B. S.



A SUCCESSFUL ROOTER

#### It Is Not Generally Known

What takes place in the faculty room.

To Null and Maynard who gets in last on Saturday nights.

How often Harding goes to Meriden.

How Peters lost his Junior cane.

Where Will Fry went Saturday evening after the picnic.

How the Preps beat the College in baseball Campus Day.

How Miss McKnight does so well in Biology Lab.

That the Seniors are contemplating putting a "nigger head" on the campus.

How so many young men "accidentally" find their lady friends after church Sunday evening.

How four college girls got out of the gym one Saturday fore-noon.

That married students who endure rules and regulations at home, and rules and regulations at school get a bit nervous.

That the Alumni have been spared for next year's Annual.

That the English Department reports more class absences than any other department in school.

That Stephens does not know what kind of a plant "Antonius" is or was.

How two young ladies who returned to Park Place after "hours" fooled the preceptress of the hall.

How "flush" the College treasury is.

That extensive plans are already made by the Sophs for an Annual next year.

That Pathology is a study of Boston streets.

On what basis the Senior Prep orations were judged.

What became of Carmichael.

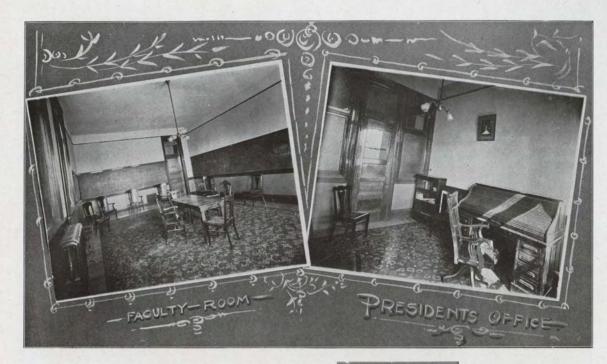
What answer Smith and Sanders received after they offered their services to the Slayton Woman's Orchestra.

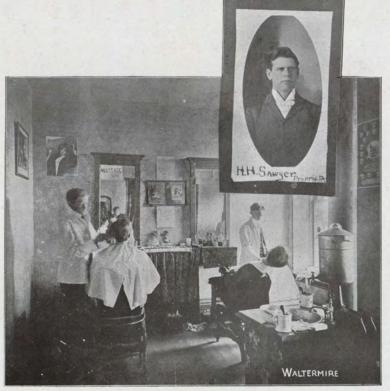
What some of the "history work" looked like which came to the Bumble Bee.

That the Bumble Bee is different from a honey bee in that the former always retains his stinger after using it, while the latter generally leaves his in his victim.

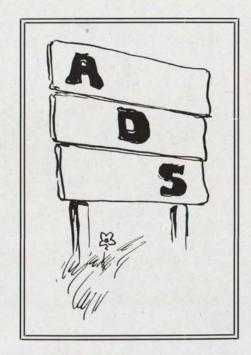
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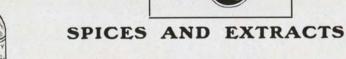


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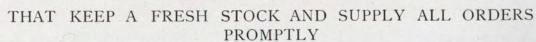
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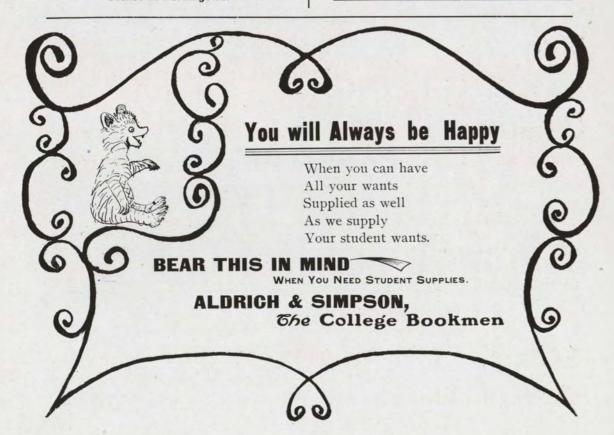
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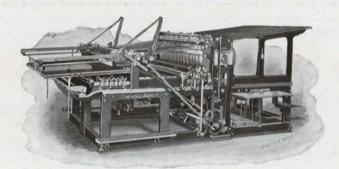
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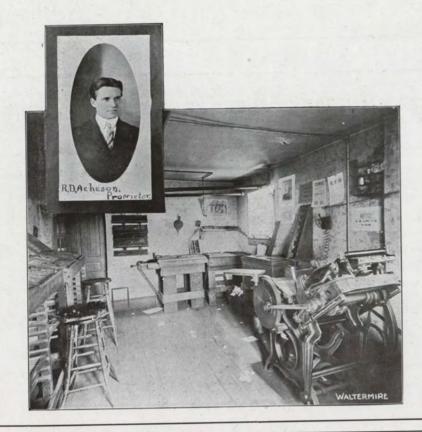


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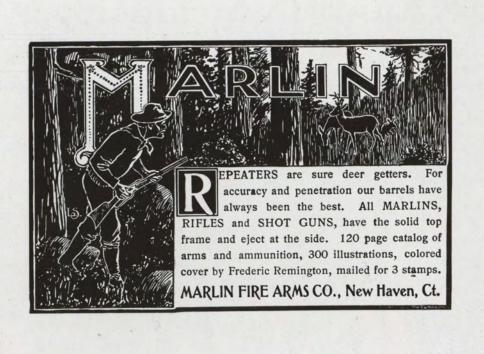
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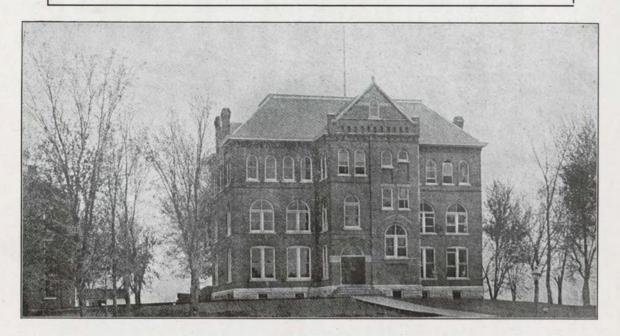
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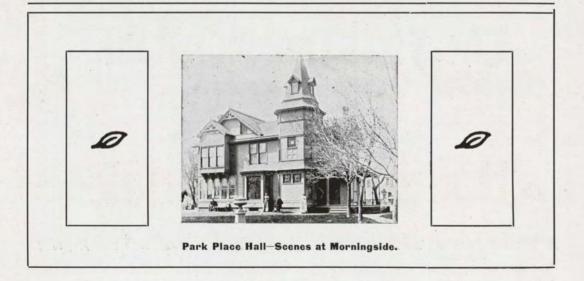
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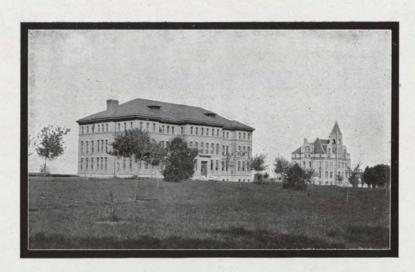


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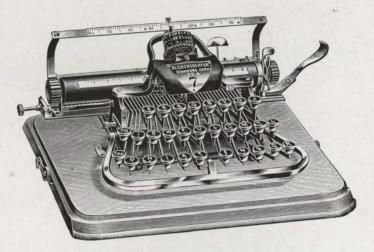
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