



The  
Jubilee  
Wolverine



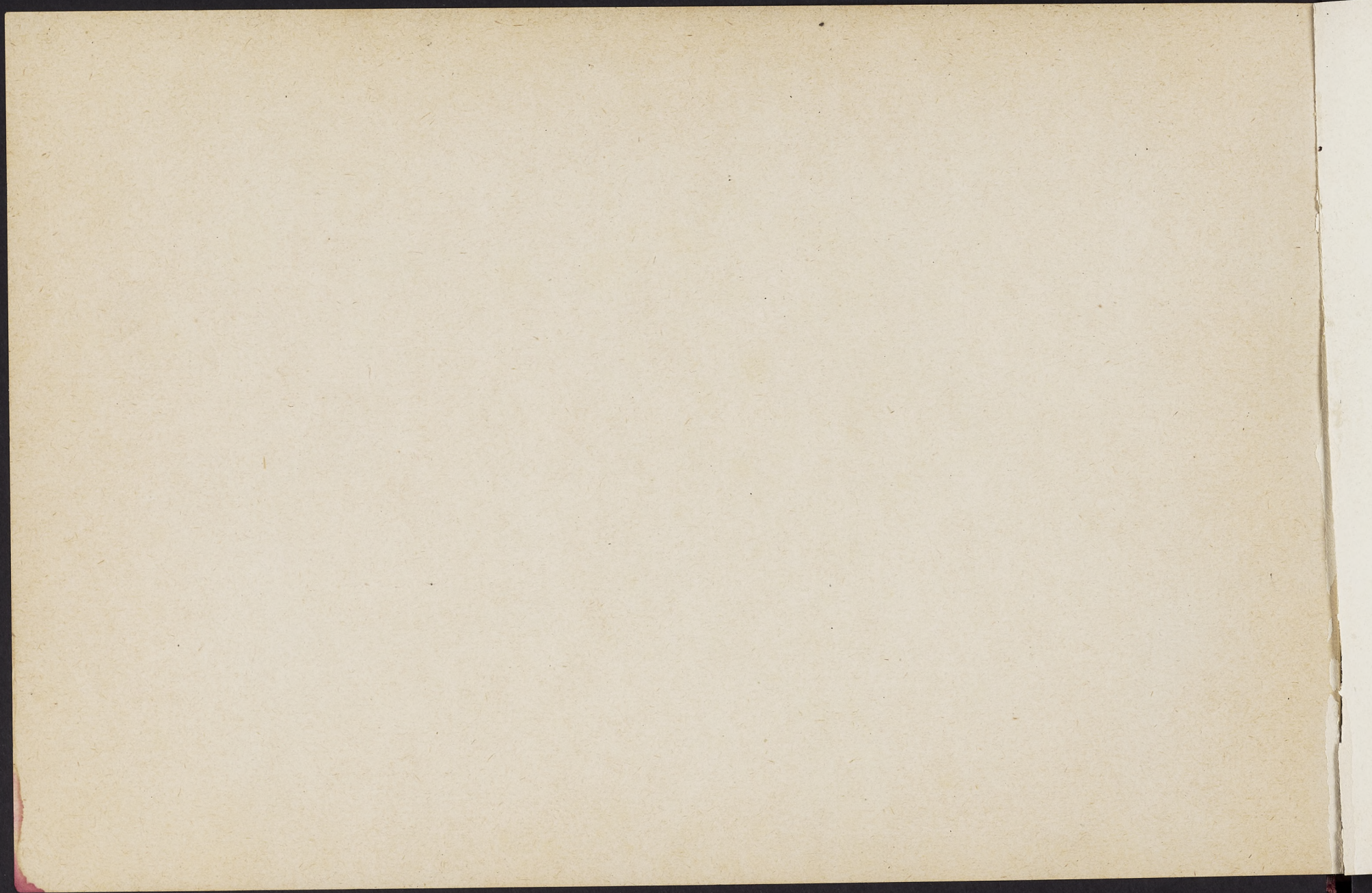




MICHIGAN STATE UNIVERSITY  
ARCHIVES AND HISTORICAL COLLECTIONS  
EAST LANSING, MICHIGAN 48824

*Gora Feldkamp.*







# The Jubilee Wolverine

by  
Class of 1908









TO  
THE ALUMNI OF THE  
MICHIGAN AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE  
THIS JUBILEE WOLVERINE  
IS RESPECTFULLY  
DEDICATED



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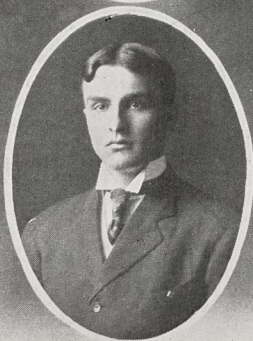
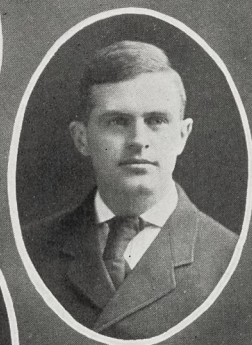
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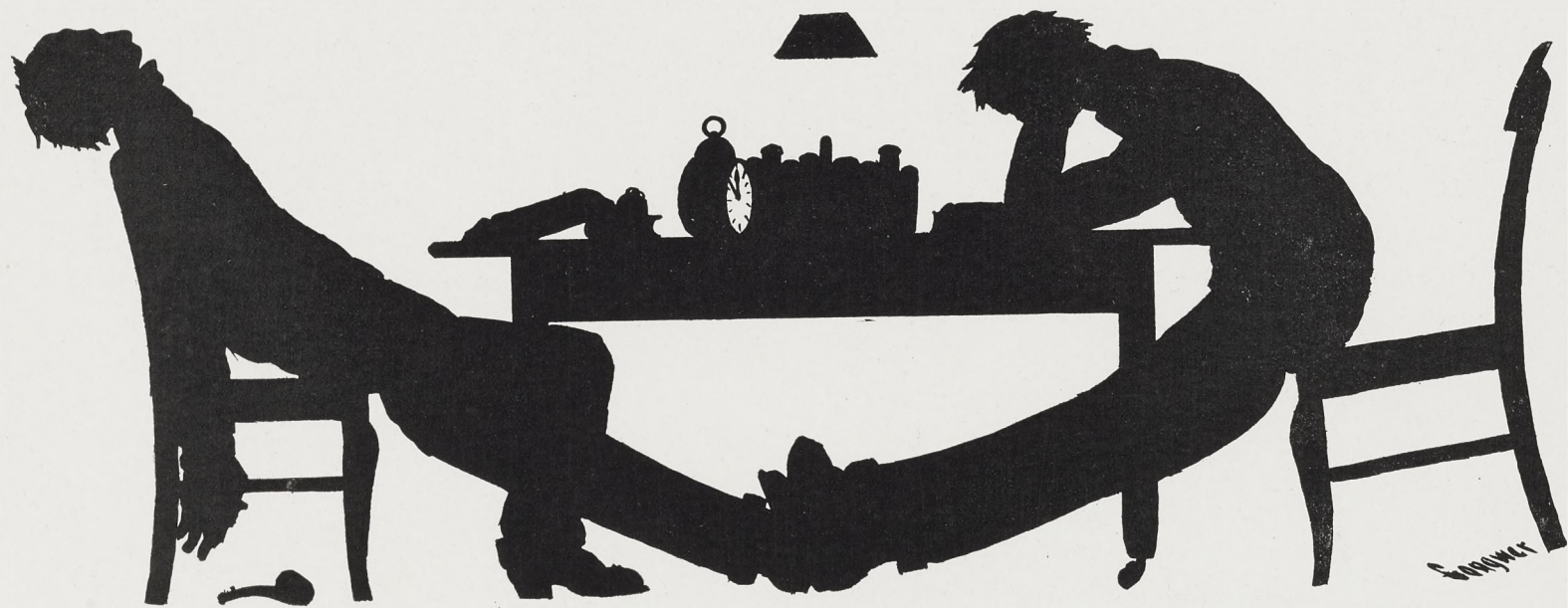
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## PREFACE



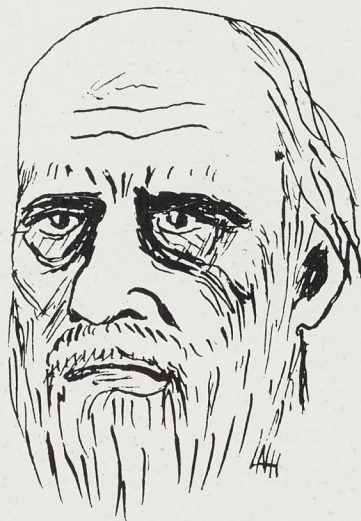
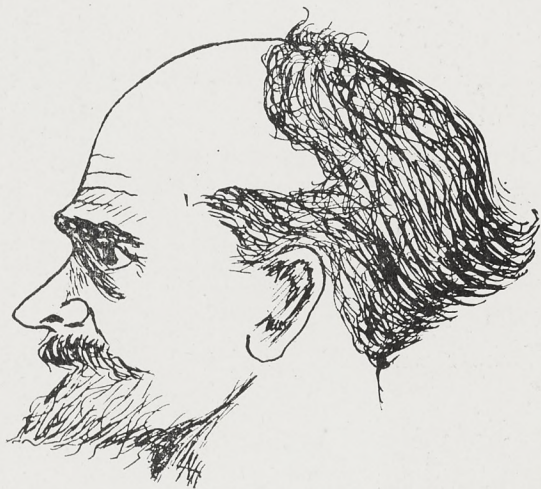
TO FELLOW students, to faculty and friends, and to alumni of the Michigan Agricultural College the class of 1908 gives greeting. Especially to former students and to alumni who are helping to celebrate the Jubilee of our Alma Mater, either in person or in spirit, do we offer all good wishes, for we feel that they are the most eloquent testimonial of the contribution made by M. A. C. to the sciences and the arts, to happy homes and to sterling American citizenship.

In the selection of material for "Jubilee Wolverine" the editorial staff have attempted to gather, in short treatises and random jokes, a fund of that natural philosophy and spontaneous wit which characterize the M. A. C. student, and which permit no important occasion to pass without satirical or humorous comment. To the alumni, who perhaps may be unacquainted with the exact application, some of these will surely recall the half-forgotten incidents and "stunts" of their own college days.

To the many who in various ways assisted in this publication we owe a debt of gratitude,—to Dr. Blaisdell, who assisted in the culling of the literary matter, to those who submitted sketches and designs, and to those who helped in countless other important ways; and we desire in this matter to thank each and all.

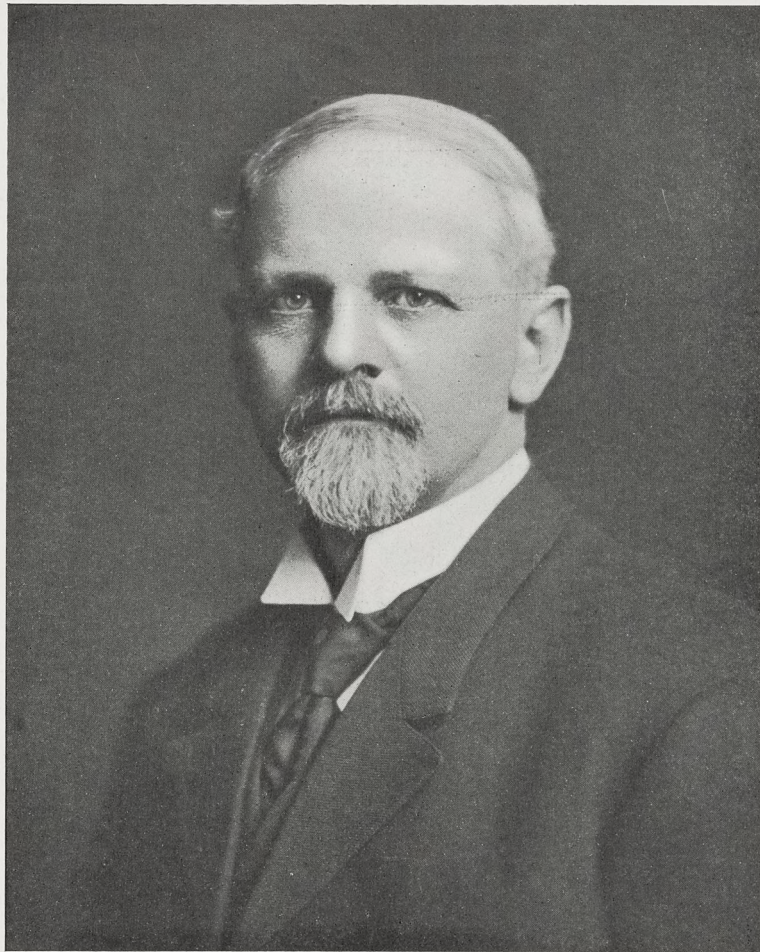
Wishing to our friends unbounded happiness and success, and to our college many other jubilee occasions, we leave our readers to the perusal of the "Jubilee Wolverine."





HEADS OF DEPARTMENTS



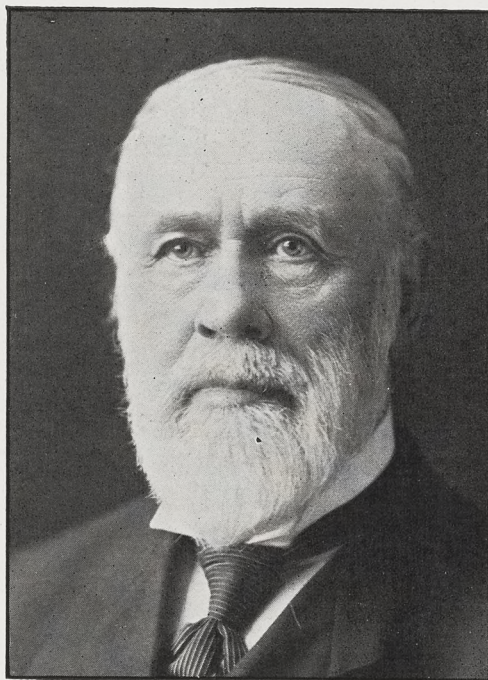


JONATHAN L. SNYDER, A. M., PH. D., PRESIDENT.  
*The powerless man on the Faculty.*





LEVI R. TAFT, M. S.  
Superintendent of Farmers' Institutes.  
*A veritable human beanpole.*



WILLIAM J. BEAL, PH. D., D. SC.  
Professor of Botany.  
*The youngest man on the Faculty.*

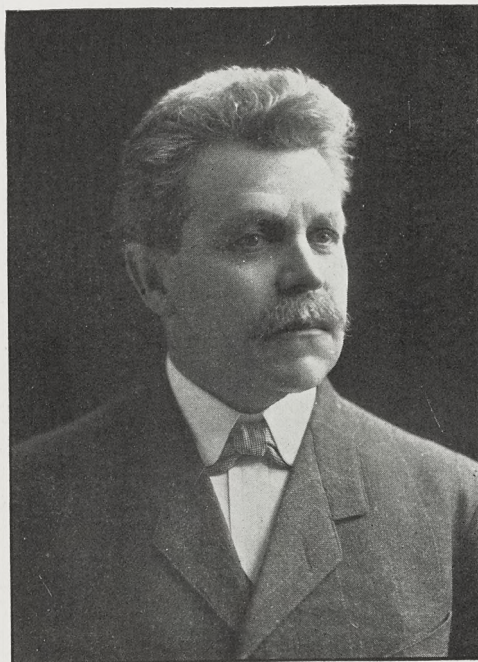


HERMAN K. VEDDER, C. E.  
Professor of Mathematics and Civil  
Engineering  
*Mild, meek ——— !!!*





GEORGE A. WATERMAN, B. S., M. D. C.  
Professor of Veterinary Science.  
*A cruel and irreverent man.*

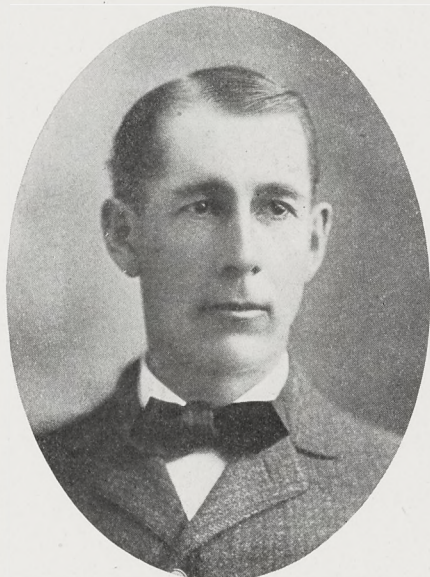


WALTER B. BARROWS, S. B.  
Professor of Zoology and Physiology.  
*Excitable temperament, due to travel in  
South America.*



CLINTON D. SMITH, M. S.  
Dean of Short Courses.  
*Slow, but sure.*

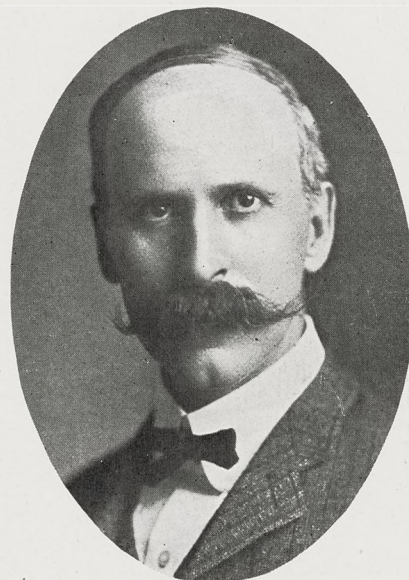




ADDISON M. BROWN, A. B.  
Secretary of College.  
*The wrong man in the wrong place.*



ELIZABETH JONES.  
Dean of the Women's Department.  
*The sworn friend of all "fussers."*

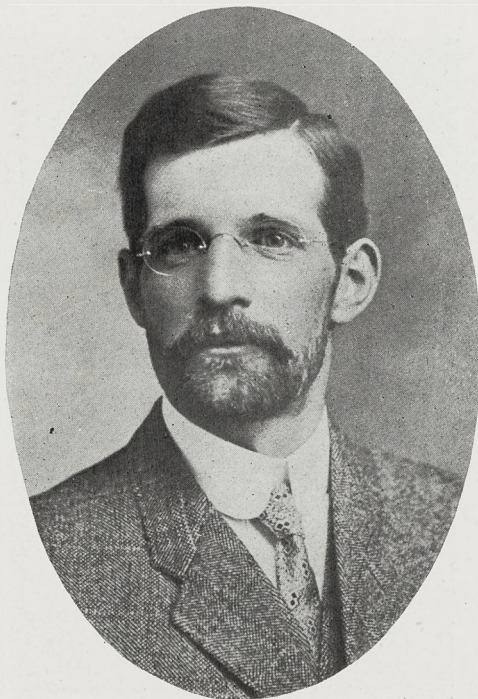


F. S. KEDZIE, M. S.  
Professor of Chemistry.  
*Godfather to all Freshmen.*

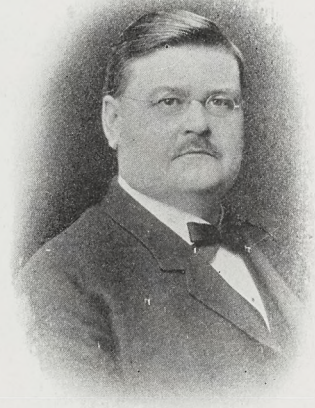




ROBERT S. SHAW, B. S. A.  
Professor of Agriculture.  
*A portly, pious, puzzling problem.*

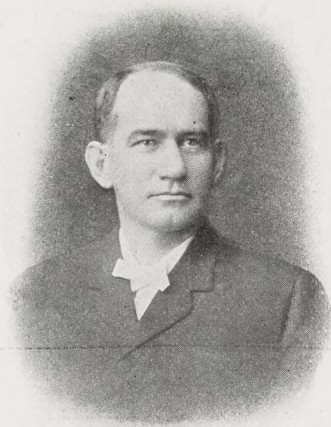


S. W. FLETCHER, M. S., PH. D.  
Professor of Horticulture.  
*Short, fat and smooth-shaven.*

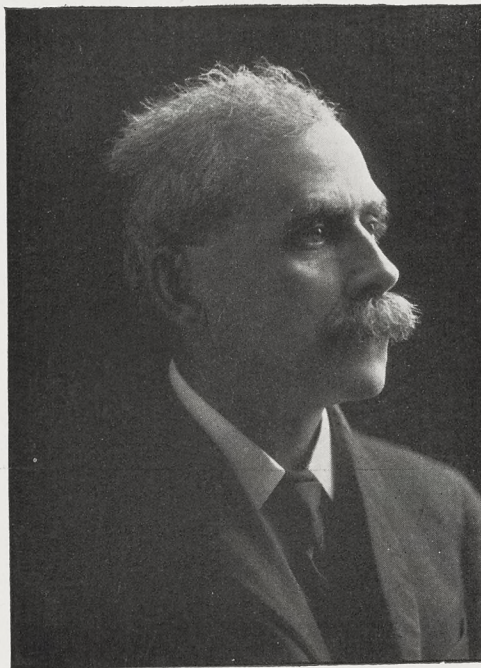


CHARLES E. MARSHALL, PH. D.  
Professor of Bacteriology.  
*An unscientific lump of leanness.*





ERNEST A. BOGUE, M. S., A. M.  
Professor of Forestry.  
*A cold, cruel cynic.*



JOSEPH A. JEFFREY, B. S. A.  
Professor of Soil Physics.  
*An agnostic product from Wisconsin.*



WILLIAM S. HOLDSWORTH, M. S.  
Professor of Drawing.  
*Our inartistic uncle.*

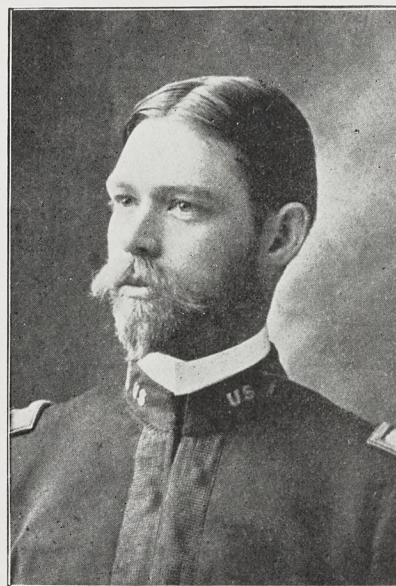




THOMAS C. BLAISDELL, A. M., PH. D.  
 Professor of English Literature  
 and Modern Languages.  
*An uncouth man, ill versed in art and letters.*



RUFUS H. PETTIT, B. S.  
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*The "Barney Oldfield" of the Faculty.*



CAPT. F. W. FUGER, S. B., U. S. A.  
 Professor of Military Science.  
*A slovenly, unkempt "dog of war."*





WARREN BABCOCK, B. S.  
Associate Professor of Mathematics.  
*His every move is the poetry of motion.*

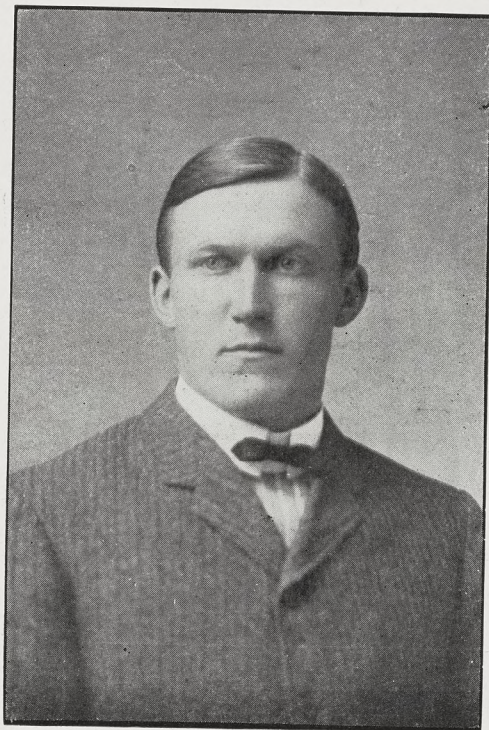


ARTHUR R. SAWYER, B. S., E. E.  
Professor of Physics and Electrical Engineering.  
*He lives for sport.*



W. O. HEDRICH, M. S.  
Assistant Professor of History.  
*A worldly man, fond of dress.*





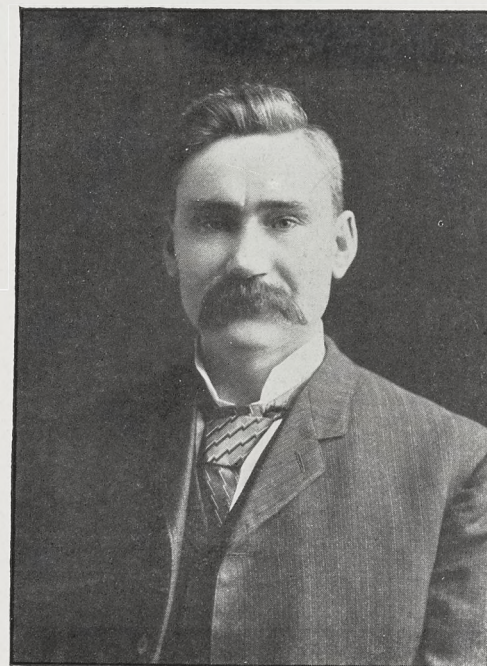
CHESTER L. BREWER.  
Director of Physical Culture.  
*A little, puny, insufficient man.*



MRS. LINDA E. LANDON.  
Librarian.  
*Our wit fails, but you all know her.*



E. SYLVESTER KING.  
Assistant Professor of English.  
*Cursed with an asthmatic impediment  
of speech.*



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Assistant Professor of Botany.  
*"Vanity, vanity, all is vanity."*



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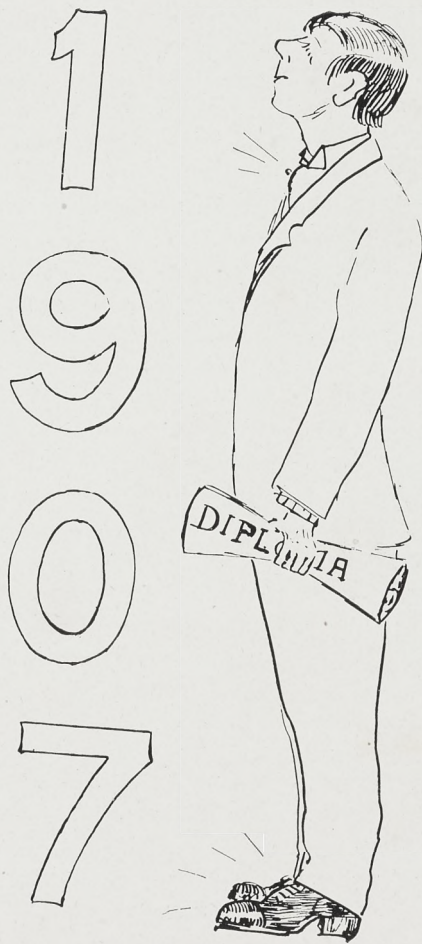


## A NURSERY RHYME OF '07

- A** Stands for Allen, a soldier quite bold,  
Who is fond of a fuss, even though it is cold.  
**B** Stands for Beckwith, a handsome young man,  
Who skips every class whenever he can.  
**C** Stands for Clise who washes our clothes,  
And on the co-eds the money he blows.  
**D** Stands for Doty, our heavyweight "full,"  
Who gets A's in his classes because of a pull.  
**E** Stands for Ellis, with never a bluff,  
He writes down his answer with "I call this good enough."  
**F** Stands for Fowler, from Hanover town,  
Who after his dinner must always lie down.  
**G** Stands for Glazier, who looks very wise,  
With no hair on his head, only just over his eyes.  
**H** Stands for Hitchcock, with initials L. B.,  
He's strong on the fuss; but, then, so are we.  
**I** Stands for Inglis, a maiden so fair,  
Who has promised a senior his sorrows to share.  
**J** Stands for Johnson, the one from the city,  
He's too short to be good and we think it a pity.  
**K** Stands for Kratz, who thinks while in school,  
That the man who don't fuss is surely a fool.  
**L** Stands for Lilly, who used to debate,  
Till he found him a maid to take for a mate.  
**M** Stands for Moomaw, who makes a noise like a train,  
And knows just enough to come in from the rain.  
**N** Stands for naughty, so here we must pass,  
For there is nothing like this in the whole senior class.  
**O** Stands for Owen, she takes so much space,  
We'll drop her in here just to fill up the place.  
**P** Stands for Piper, because he pipes in,

- But perhaps this is caused by his backacting chin.  
**Q** Stands for quitter, but we haven't a one;  
We're great folks for work and we all like to bone (?).  
**R** Stands for Rowe, who looks quite sedate,  
And who thinks he has much tied up in his pate.  
**S** Stands for Stewart, with a fine open face,  
He can twist his long neck till it's all out of place.  
**T** Stands for Thatcher, a boy with red hair,  
He gets mad at his teacher and says he ain't square.  
**U** Stands for US, that's the whole of '07;  
And here's hoping some day we'll all meet in Heaven.  
**V** Stands for Van Halteren, with a sweet little voice,  
And a face that's well powdered, of which he's quite choice.  
**W** Stands for Weeks, a small little man,  
Who oft sits at poker and wins what he can.  
**X** Stands for Xmas, the time of the year,  
When the seniors go home with their sweethearts so dear.  
There are Carpenter, Parsons and Post, don't you know,  
With maidens so handsome and money to blow.  
They all fuss in earnest for they all want a wife;  
But they'll all have their troubles, you just bet your life!  
**Y** Stands for youngsters, and they we'll not slight,  
There are Myers, De Lange and Boliver White.  
They're young, yet so earnest, and the down on their chin  
Looks like the frost on a fence when the winter sets in.  
**Z** Stands for zenith, just over our head,  
It has been there for ages and will remain when we're dead.  
And the stars that surround it up there in the Heaven,  
Will continue to shine when we of '07  
Have turned up our toes and paid our last toll;  
When we're playing a harp or are shoveling coal.





#### SENIOR OFFICERS

*President, SCOTT B. LILLY*

*Vice-President, HELEN ANDREWS*

*Secretary, H. R. BECKWITH*

*Treasurer, CLAIR B. PECK*

*Marshal, HUGH I. GLAZIER*



## SENIOR CLASS ROLL

WILL B. ALLEN,  
*Captain Co. A., '07 Sophomore President.*

GEORGE A. BROWN,  
*President Farmers' Club, Winter 1907.*

MYRTLE CRAIG,

CHRISTIAN H. GOETZ,  
*Chief Forester Forestry Club, Winter Term 1907.*

PERCY C. SCHROYER,

RALPH S. HUDSON,

G. ARTHUR HEINRICK,  
*Member of Tau Beta Pi.*

BURTON B. CLISE,  
*Treasurer Athletic Association 1906-7.*  
*Varsity Track Manager 1907.*  
*Class Baseball Team.*

E. LYNN GROVEK,

MAURICE F. JOHNSON,  
*'07 Freshman President.*  
*Class Baseball and Football Teams.*  
*Editor to "Bent," Tau Beta Pi, 1906-7.*







SENIOR ROLL—Continued

RAY F. MINARD,

GORDON C. DUDLEY,

ROY C. WAITE,  
*Varsity Track Captain 1906-7.*  
*Class Basketball Captain 1906.*

LEROY DORLAND,  
*Chief Forester Forestry Club, Winter Term 1906.*  
*President Debating Club, Spring Term 1907.*

FLORENCE ROUNDS,

IVAN E. PARSONS,  
*Class Football Team.*

S. WIRT DOTY,  
*Varsity Football Captain 1906.*  
*Varsity Baseball Manager 1907.*

WALLACE B. LIVERANCE,  
*Chancellor Alpha Zeta, Spring 1907.*  
*President of Dairy Club, Winter 1907.*

WARREN W. HITCHCOCK,

DAYTON R. GOLDSMITH,







SENIOR ROLL—Continued

NEAL C. PERRY,  
*Class Football and Basket Ball Teams.*

FLETCHER A. GOULD,  
*Varsity Tennis Team.*  
*Class Football Captain, 1905.*  
*Class Baseball Team.*

WALTER L. HART,

CLAIR B. PECK,  
*Senior Treasurer.*  
*Member Tau Beta Pi.*

INEZ M. KINNEY,

CHRISTOPHER M. GRANGER,  
*Chancellor Alpha Zeta, Winter Term 1907.*  
*Chief Forester Forestry Club, Spring 1906.*

A. CROSSMAN PRATT,  
*Captain Co. B.*  
*President Tau Beta Pi.*

J. LINDSAY MYERS,  
*Class Baseball Team.*

J. C. BUTTON.  
*Class Baseball Team.*

LYTTON B. HITCHCOCK,  
*Varsity Football Manager 1905.*  
*Class Football Captain 1906.*  
*Class Baseball Captain 1904*







SENIOR ROLL—Continued

ANDREW S. VAN HALTERAN,  
*Member Tau Beta Pi.*

PHILIP V. GOLDSMITH,  
*Treasurer Alpha Zeta, Winter Term 1907.*  
*President Dairy Club, Fall Term 1906.*

OTICE C. POST,  
*Captain Co. C.*  
*Member Tau Beta Pi.*

LEROY C. BRASS,  
*Class Football Team.*

CLIFFORD L. ROWE,  
*Member Tau Beta Pi.*

IRVING D. SMITH,  
*Class Football Team*

WILLIAM E. PIPER,  
*M. A. C. Orator, 1907.*  
*M. A. C. Debating Team 1906.*  
*Member Tau Beta Pi.*

PAUL H. SHUTTLEWORTH,  
*Class Basketball Team.*

EARL P. ROBINSON,

EDWIN A. WILLSON,  
*President Debating Club, Spring and Fall 1906.*  
*President Farmers' Club, Spring 1906.*







SENIOR ROLL--Continued

SHELBY E. RACE,

EARLE A. TOWNE,

WALTER WARDEN,  
*President Farmers' Club, Fall Term 1906.*

HAROLD B. WEEKS,  
*Athletic Association Board, 1907.*

RACHEL BENHAM,  
*Varsity Tennis Team.*

LYLE SMITH,  
*Class Baseball Team.*  
*Recording Secretary Tau Beta Pi.*

JOHN C. WILCOX,  
*Scribe Alpha Zeta, Winter 1907.*

CHARLES P. McNAUGHTON,

RAY L. PENNELL,

EZRA BOULARD,







SENIOR ROLL—Continued

LORIN G. RINKLE,

FRED C. JENISON,

OLIVER K. WHITE,  
*President Y. M. C. A. 1906-7.*  
*Censor Alpha Zeta, Spring 1907.*  
*President Horticulture Club, Fall 1905.*

IVAN E. PARSONS,  
*Class Football Team.*

FLORENCE M. BARLOW,  
*President Y. W. C. A. 1906-7.*

LESLIE WESTERMAN,  
*Varsity Basketball Team and Manager, 1907.*  
*Varsity Tennis Manager, 1906-7.*  
*Class Football, Basketball and Baseball Teams.*

DELTON MOOMAW,

FENT E. N. THATCHER,  
*Varsity Baseball Team 1906.*  
*Class Basketball Captain 1907.*

SCOTT B. LILLY,  
*Senior President.*  
*Corr. Sec. Tau Beta Pi.*  
*Adjutant of Battalion.*

RUDOLPH SEILER,







SENIOR ROLL—Continued

WILMER E. JOHNSON,

HARRY L. BROWN,  
*Varsity Wrestling Team.*

IRVING G. KOEHLER,  
*Class Baseball and Football Teams.*

IRVING D. CHARLTON,  
*Class Football Team.*  
*Varsity Wrestling Team.*

VIOLET MILLER,

F. H. McHATTON,  
*Censor Alpha Zeta.*  
*Captain Co. E.*  
*Class Baseball Team.*  
*President Horticulture Club, Winter 1907.*

ALBERT C. DWIGHT,

O. ALFRED KRATZ,  
*'07 Junior President.*  
*Varsity Baseball Team 1906.*  
*Class Football Captain.*  
*Class Baseball Captain, 1905.*

ERNEST H. TAYLOR,

GEORGE A. BURLEY,  
*Class Baseball Team.*







SENIOR ROLL--Continued

HUGH I. GLAZIER,

*M. I. A. A., Director 1906-7.*

*President Athletic Association Board 1906-7.*

*Member Tau Beta Pi.*

*Class Football Team.*

ORESTES I. GREGG,

*President Horticulture Club, Spring 1906.*

LEE H. WRIGHT,

*Varsity Wrestling Team.*

CLAUDE M. CADE,

*Vice-President Tau Beta Pi 1906-7.*

HERBERT R. BECKWITH,

*Class Football Team.*

*Senior Secretary.*

JEAN A. INGLIS,

RUSSELL S. CANFIELD,

*Varsity Baseball Captain 1907.*

BIRUM G. CAMPBELL,

*Class Baseball Team.*

E. J. KRAUSE,

*Chancellor Alpha Zeta, Fall 1907.*

WILLIAM W. DE LANGE,

*Class Football Team.*







SENIOR ROLL--Continued

ARTHUR WILCOX,

ARTHUR W. WILSON,

ALONZO H. CHASE,

HARRY G. STONE,

RUTH E. DELZELL,

JULIUS L. BAKER,  
*Captain Co. A.*

LERROY N. HAYDEN,  
*Class Baseball Captain 1906.*  
*Class Basketball Team.*

DANIEL H. ELLIS,  
*President Horticulture Club, Fall Term 1906.*

EMIL C. POKORNY,

WILBERT GASSER,  
*Athletic Board 1907.*  
*Class Football Team.*  
*Member Tau Beta Pi.*







SENIOR ROLL—Continued

GUY W. SMITH,

EVA BAILEY,

MABEL MOSHER,

ALFONZO G. POLACIO,  
*Class Football Team.*

IDA POKORNY,

ALBERT J. CARPENTER,  
*Quartermaster of Battalion.*

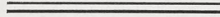
HELEN M. ASHLEY,  
*Presented Oratorical Medals in 1905.*

CALLA L. KRENTEL,

ERNEST C. FOWLER,

GRACE OWEN,

KATIE G. CLARK,



CLARENCE E. MOAN,

G. HENRY ELLIS,

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LOUISA TAYLOR,

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HAROLD E. SPROSS,

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EDITH ROBY,

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*Senior Vice-President.*

GLEN B. HAYES,  
*Treasurer Tau Beta Pi.*

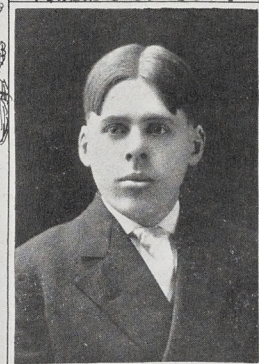
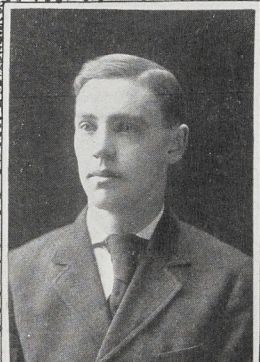
GARFIELD VERRAN,  
*Varsity Track Team.*

CLYDE BUSHNELL,

ANNA M. ANGELL,

ALONZO A. TOWNER,







## TALE OF THE NIGHT SHIRT PARADE

(With apologies to Tennyson the following lines are dedicated to those who lost their homes in Williams Hall after the memorable night of June 11, 1906.)

### I.

Step after step, step after step,  
Step after step, forward  
Into the president's office  
    Walked the half hundred.  
"Come," was the call 'twas made  
After the night shirt parade.  
Into the president's office  
    Walked the half hundred.

### II.

"Come!" was the call 'twas made;  
Was there a man dismayed?  
Yes, for the fellows knew  
    Some one had blundered.  
Theirs now to make reply,  
Theirs now to reason why,  
Theirs to explain, or "lie."  
Into the president's office  
    Walked the half hundred.

### III.

'o8 from Williams Hall  
Summoned by Prexy's call,  
Appeared on the carpet, while all  
    Of them wondered  
Who told of the flood they made,  
Who told of the planks they laid,  
Who told of the swim they made,  
    While the faculty slumbered.

### IV.

Prof. King to right of them,  
Hedrick to left of them,  
Babcock in front of them,  
    Volleyed and thundered.  
This was the board they met,  
One they will ne'er forget,  
Each face was stern, and yet  
It might have been worse for  
    All the half hundred.

### V.

Then each did his story tell;  
Plainly they spoke and well;  
And each told the truth, while  
    The faculty wondered.  
What could their motive be,  
Screening some worse deviltry,  
By telling part of the truth?  
    Yes, the faculty wondered.

### VI.

Then after some debate,  
Each man knew his fate.  
And, oh! how sad to relate  
    Of home ties thus sundered.  
Gone beyond all recall,  
Were some rooms in Williams Hall:  
And to the "timber tall"  
    Went the half hundred.

### VII.

But they've learned their lesson well,  
No more the truth they'll tell,  
    Honest half hundred.  
"Policy" has had its test,  
"Honesty" is not always best  
In extreme cases, quoth the  
    Wiser half hundred.





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#### JUNIOR OFFICERS

*President, VERNE GONGWER.*

*Vice-President, LETA HYDE*

*Secretary, ERNEST J. SHASSBERGER*

*Treasurer, HERBERT E. MARSH*

*Marshal, WARD H. PARKER*



## JUNIOR CLASS ROLL

CLAUDE WILLIAMS,

GRACE W. WARNER,

L. L. BURRELL,

ROPHA V. PEARSALL,

RUTH CARREL,

FLOYD M. BARDEN,

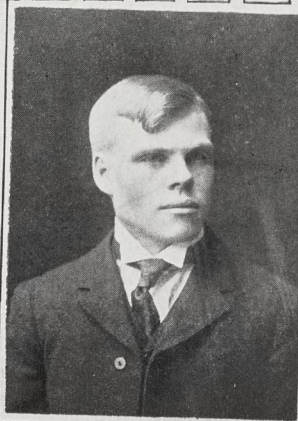
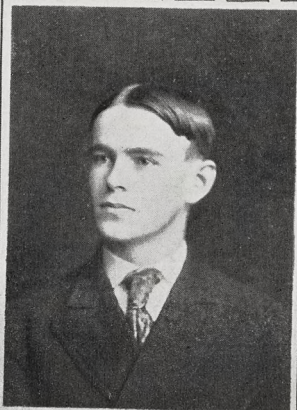
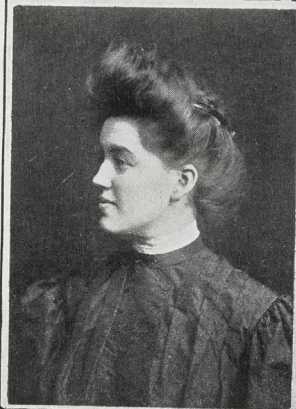
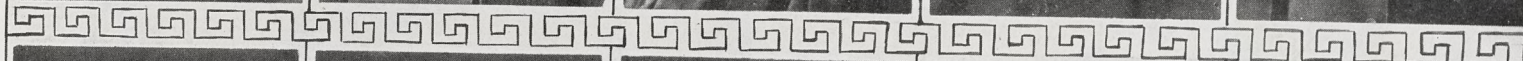
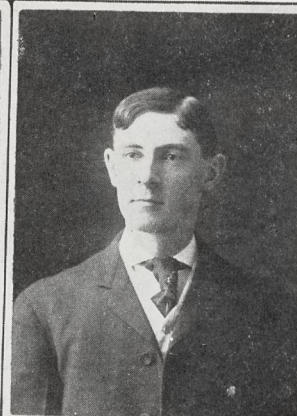
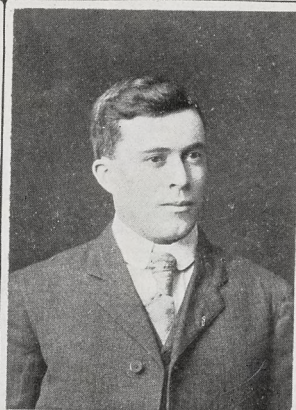
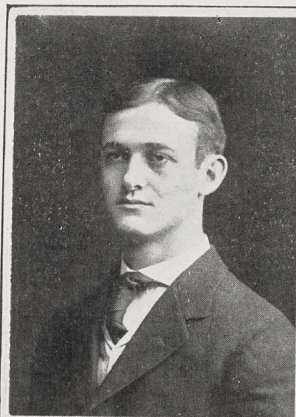
WALTER SMALL,

EVAN S. MARTIN,

RALPH J. CARR,

JOHN M. WALKUP,







JUNIOR ROLL—Continued

GODFREY V. COPSON,

SAMUEL W. HORTON,

ELMER RORK,

ROY H. GILBERT,

A. L. DARBEE,

NINA BRANDSTETTER,

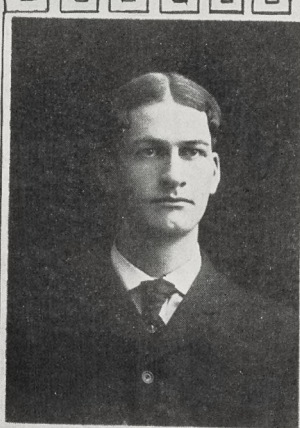
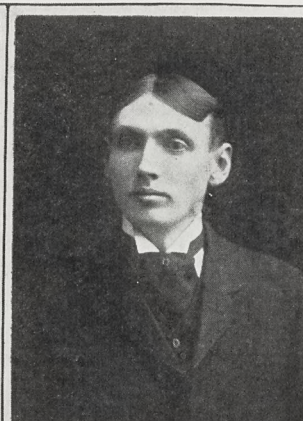
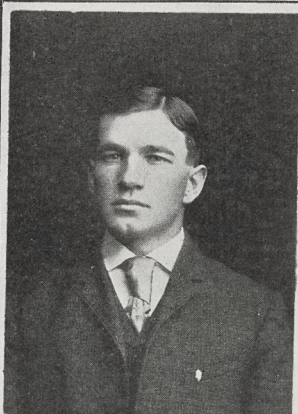
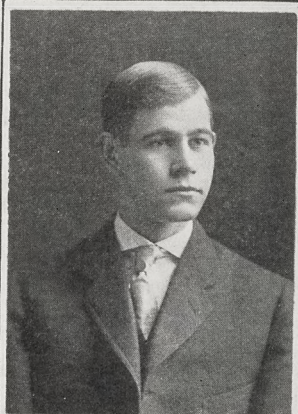
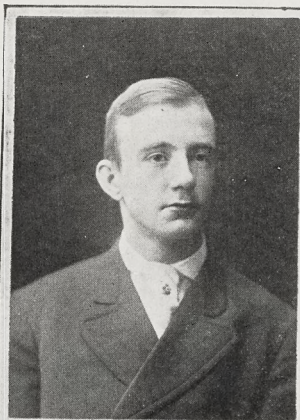
WALTER P. BROWN,

DOUGLAS C. WARREN,

GEORGE H. McVANNEL,

NEINA F. ANDREWS,







JUNIOR ROLL—Continued

FRANCIS O'GARA,

WILLIAM M. RIDER,

HAROLD C. SHERMAN,

ROSWELL G. CARR,

JOHN WILBER,

JESSE BOYLE,

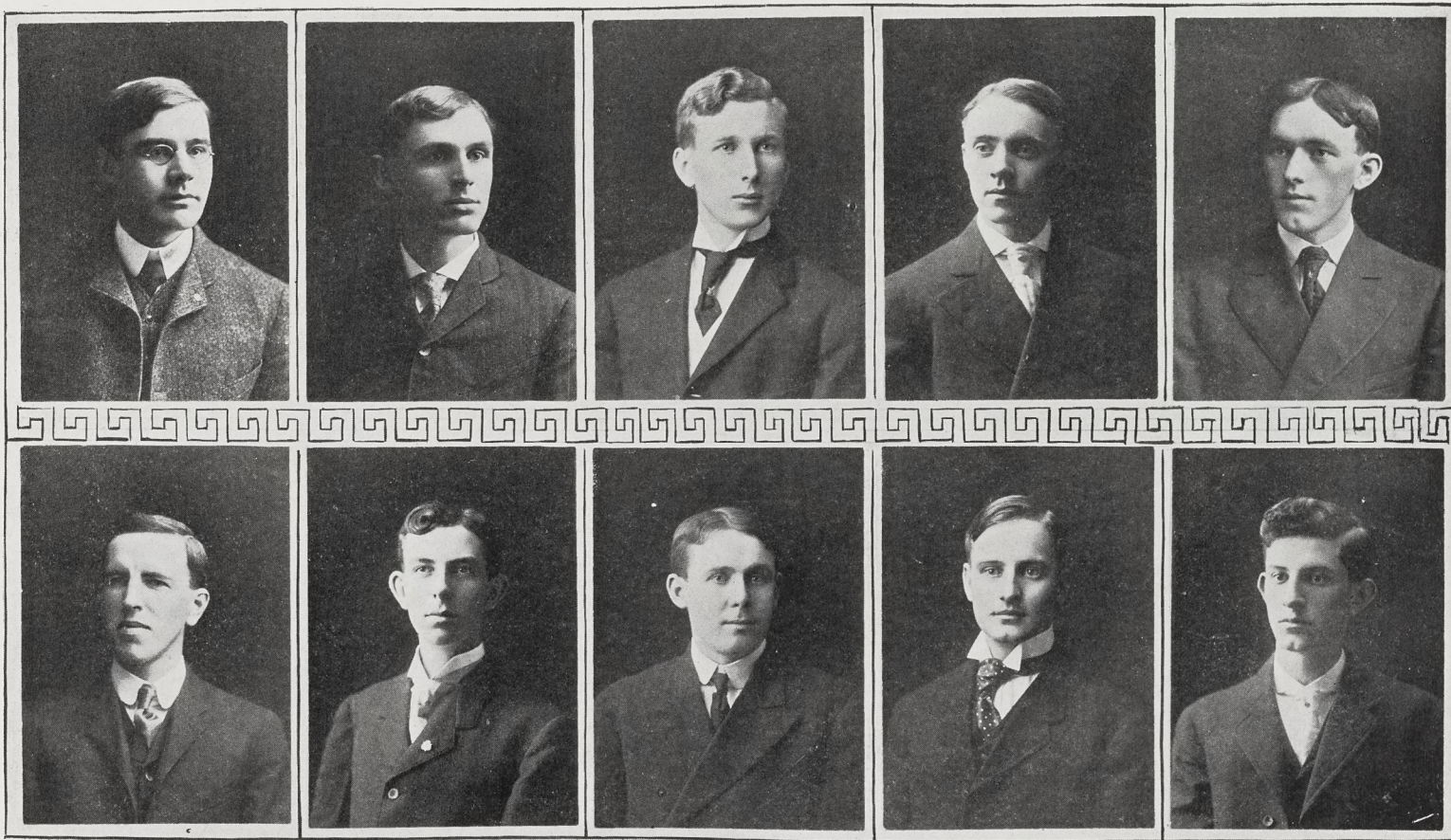
CARL ROGERS,

EDWY NIES,

EDWIN S. BARTLETT,

EDWARD C. KREHL,







JUNIOR ROLL—Continued

JOSEPH A. CAVANAGH,

ALBERT RIGTERINK,

NEWELL J. HILL,

HARRY O. HICKOK,

MARY E. PRATT,

HERBERT ROUSE,

J. VERNON SHEAP,

FRANCIS KIEFER,

FRANK H. WADE,

RAMON J. ALVEREZ,







JUNIOR ROLL—Continued

MYRON B. ASHLEY,

MARSHALL R. ALLEN,

JAY D. BAKER,

KELLEY B. LEMMON,

GILBERT S. VALENTINE,

BESS COVELL,

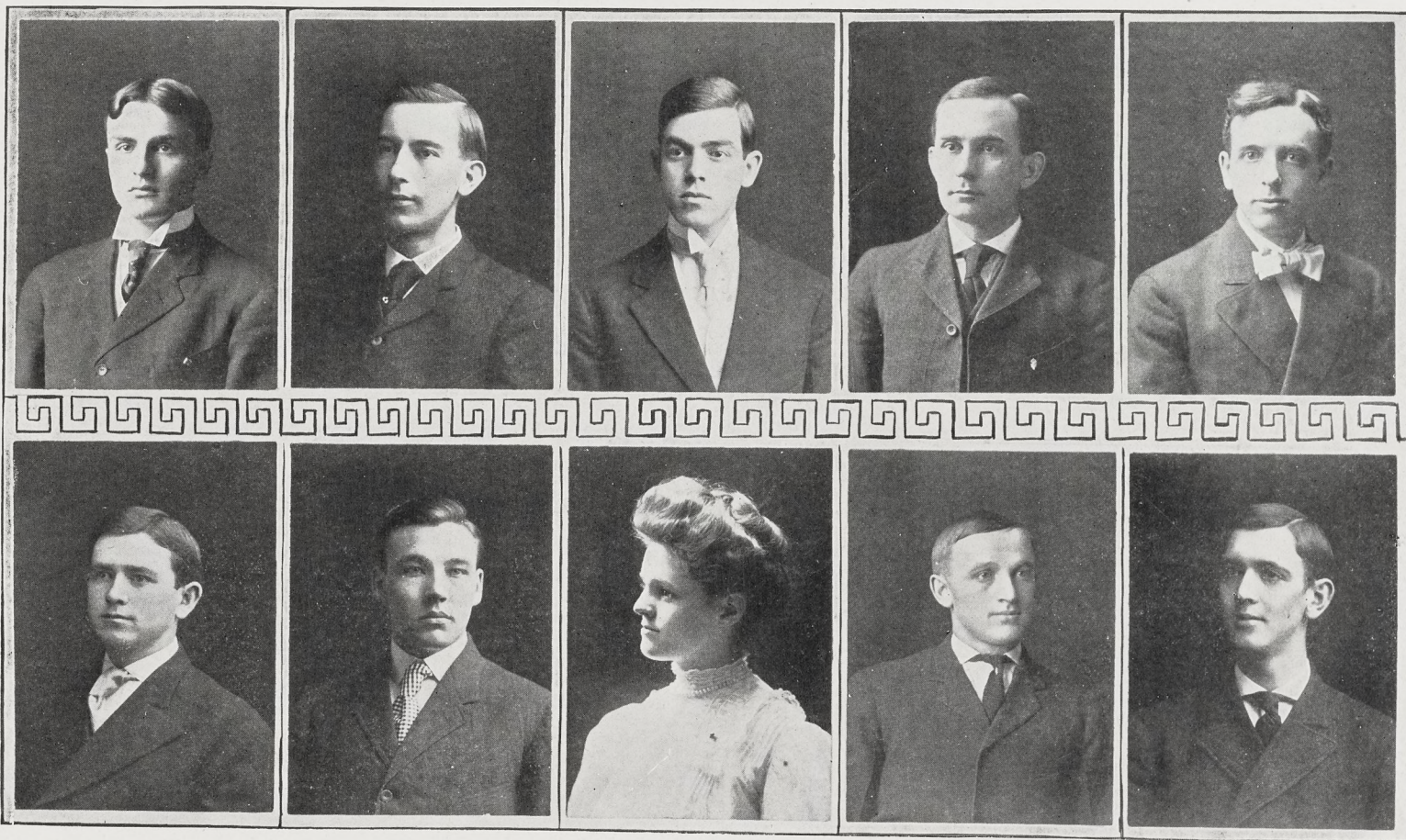
HARRY H. MUSSELMAN,

FRANKLIN V. TENKONOHY,

ARTHUR T. BARLEY,

SETH F. KNIGHT.







JUNIOR ROLL—Continued

WARD H. PARKER,

LELAH M. HAGGERTY,

FRED J. NICHOLS,

JAMES CAMPBELL,

MARION E. HALL,

WALTER A. HOPSON,

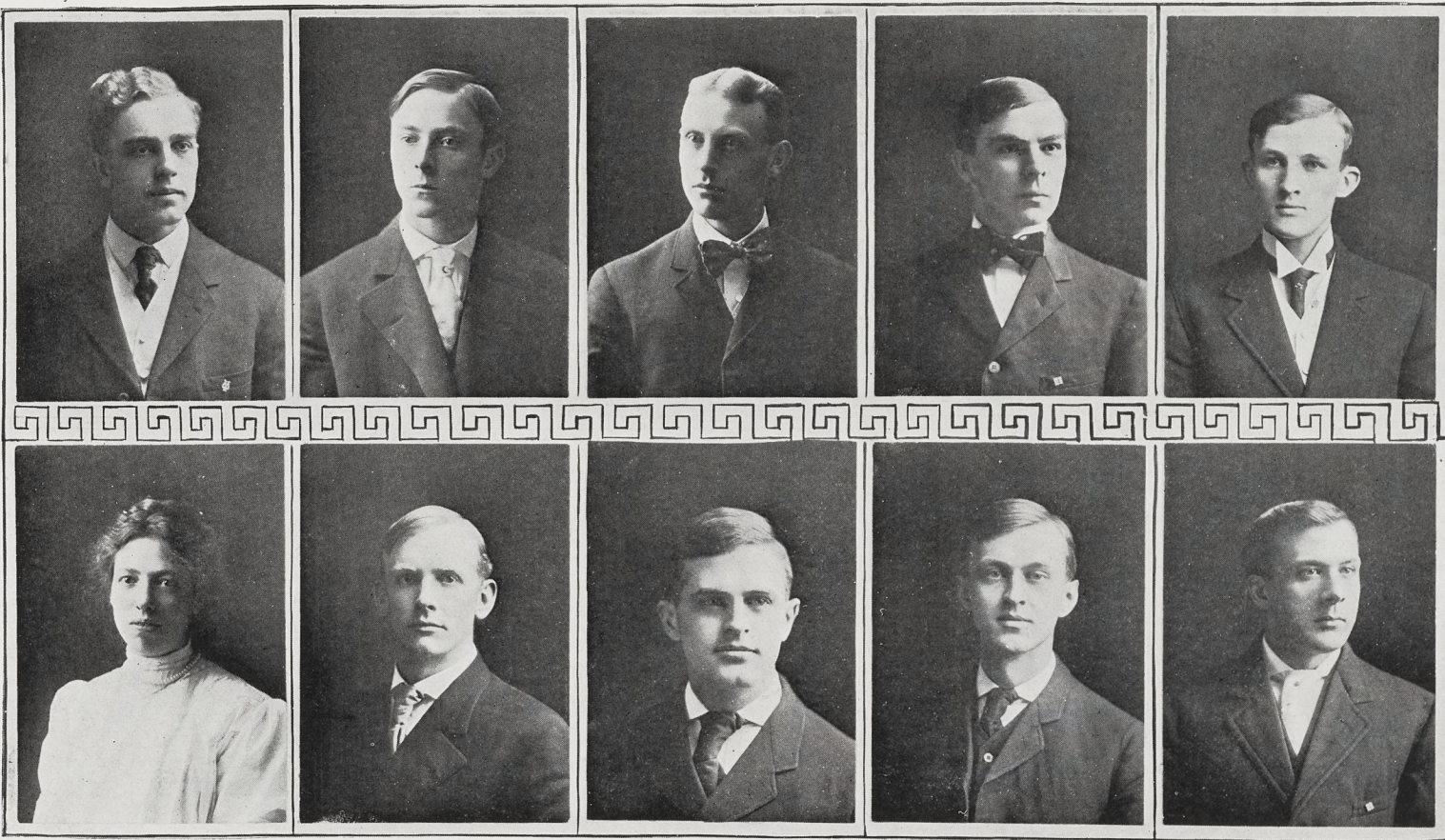
J. R. DICE,

J. VERNE GONGWER,

CLYDE E. MERWIN,

CHARLES W. EDWARDS,







JUNIOR ROLL—Continued

LEWIS S. FULLER,

PHILIP J. BAKER,

HENRY M. CONNOLLY,

FLOYD T. HART,

FRANK B. WILSON,

LORA M. HYDE,

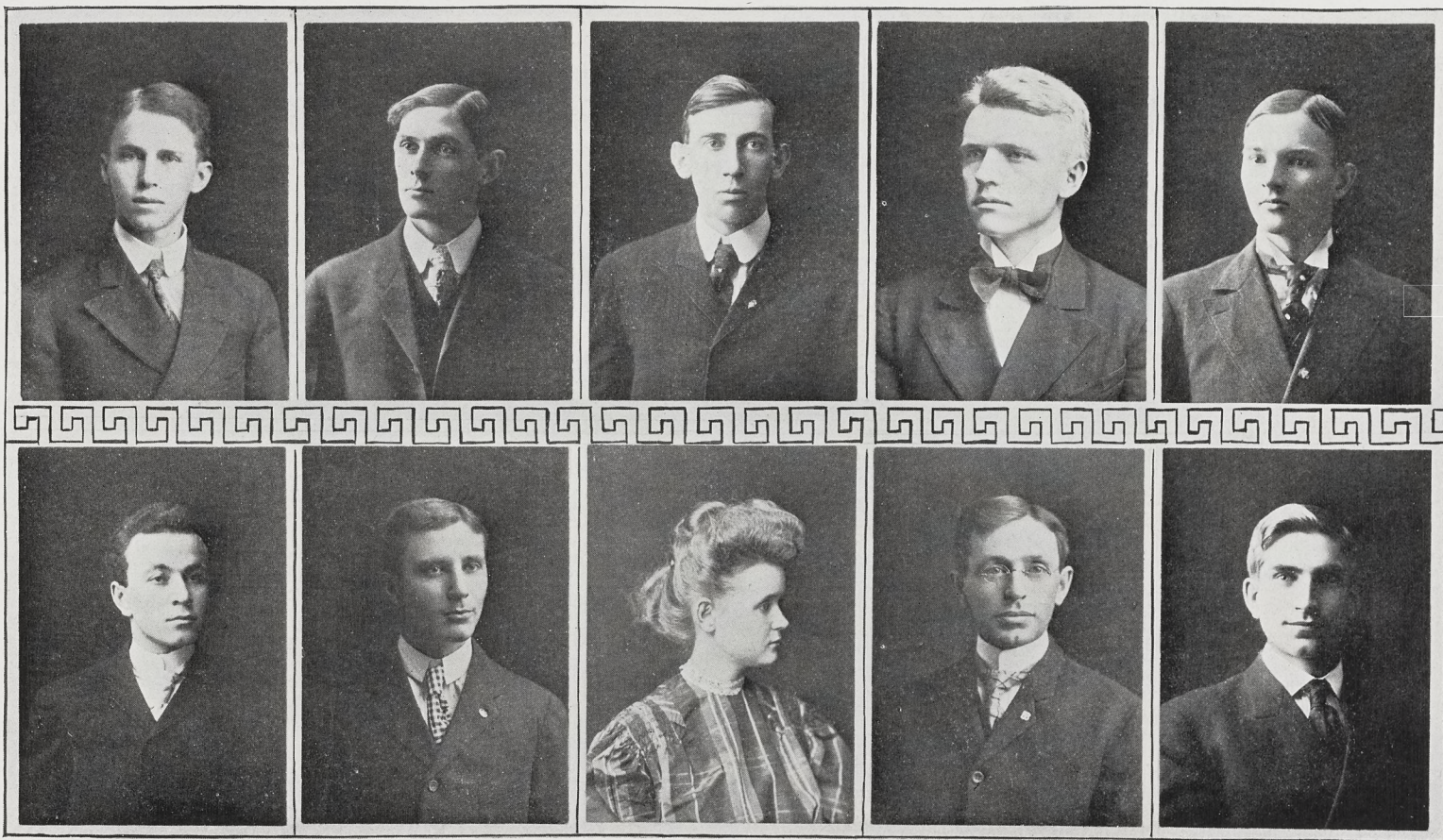
ERNEST J. SHASSBERGER,

HERBERT E. MARSH,

CHARLES B. NORTON,

ARCHIE W. BREWSTER,







JUNIOR ROLL--Continued

WALTER E. ZIMMER.

GLENN DODGE,

BEN JEROME,

FANNIE E. BEAL,

AMY D. HURLBURT,

HARRY W. HAGAMAN,

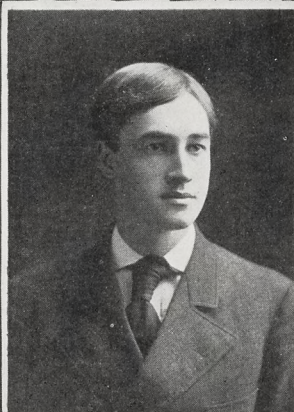
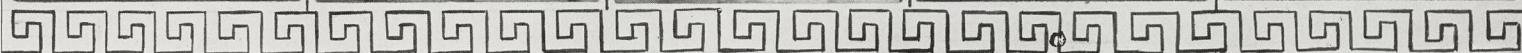
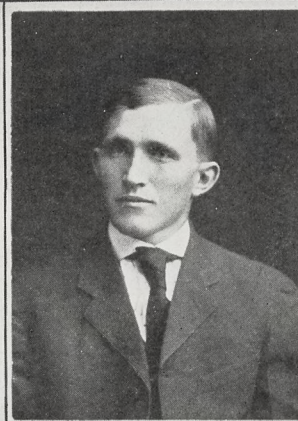
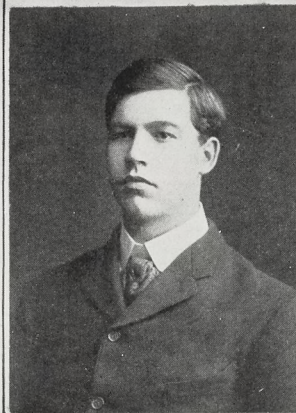
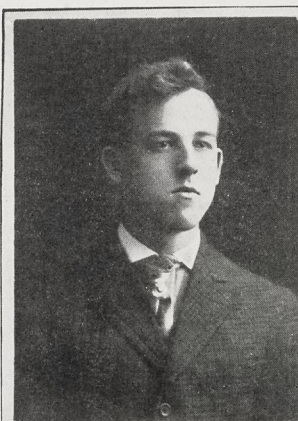
ZENAS E. COLBY,

LETA HYDE,

EARL F. RILEY,

EUGENE WILCOX,







JUNIOR ROLL--Continued

H. H. CURTISS,

HAZLE A. BEARD,

GLENN BOYLE,

JOSEPHINE MAVEETY,

LUDOVICO HYDROSOLLO,

IRENE WAY,

ROXIE PALMER,

MARGUERITE WALLER,

GEORGE W. LINDSLEY,

FORD J. TWAITS,

MYRON DIKEMAN,

LOUISE RADEMACHER,

MAUD E. FERGUSON,

JUDSON E. PRATT,

CHAS. C. COBB,

FRANK PARKER,

FRANK G. BORN,



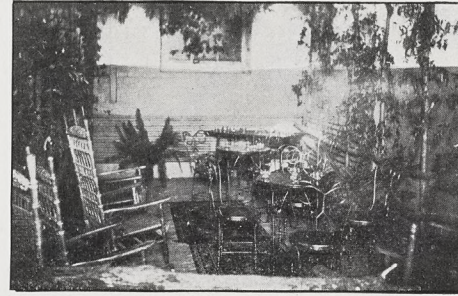
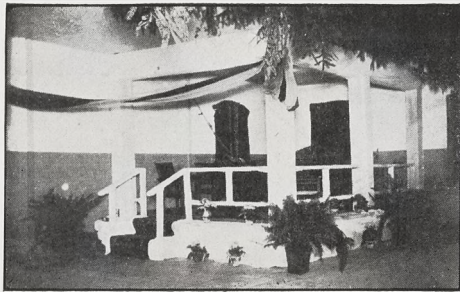




## CLASS OF 1908.

A retrospective view of the career of the class of 1908 brings to our minds many and various memories. Visions of success are mingled with those of defeat, thoughts of gladness with those of sorrow, and periods of trial and tribulation are thickly interspersed with the care-free, happy-go-lucky moments of our college days.

From our advent as unsophisticated "Preps" the hand of fate has fallen heavily upon us, till from two hundred loyal souls we have been reduced to four score, with our loyalty, however, still unquestioned. As a class we have been unassuming, and for this we have been generously criticised. True though it is that our athletic victories have been somewhat less frequent than our defeats, it cannot be said that we did not fight to the last ditch, and when defeat was inevitable that we have not accepted it in the graceful manner which is almost as honorable as victory itself.



While somewhat deficient in class athletics, we cannot help thinking that in furnishing the nucleus for the 'varsity football team for three years, a captain for a three years' champion basketball team, the battery for the baseball team for three years, and individual stars on the track and hockey teams, we have done our share in upholding the standard of M. A. C. athletics.

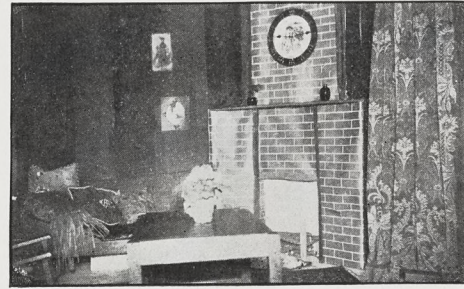
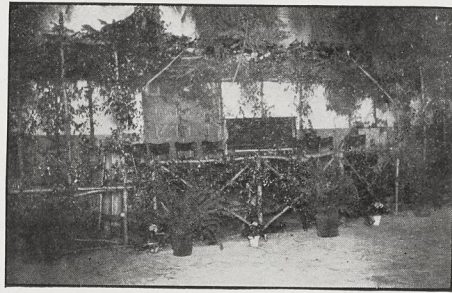
Admitting that we may have been surpassed by others in class athletics, there will always be one achievement to which we can look back with just pride, the "J. Hop" of old Naughty Eight. Although the success of the event was assured from the beginning, the promise by both Senior and Sophomore that there would be nothing done to interfere with the hop, enabled many an anxious Junior to dance with a lighter heart and a happier smile.

On the night of February 22, 1907, at eight o'clock, Juniors and their friends from M. A. C. and abroad gathered at the Woman's building, and after a delightful reception, proceeded to the dining room above, where we were served



with a dainty banquet, the charm of the feast being greatly augmented by the many beautiful selections furnished by Finzel's orchestra. Then, after a few introductory remarks, Verne Gongwer, our class president and toastmaster, called upon several members of the class to respond to toasts. We looked backward into the past with Mr. Edwards and Miss Lora Hyde, realized the joys of the present with Miss Pratt and Roswell Carr, and glanced into the future under the rules of Mr. O'Gara.

Heeding the warning of the many impatient feet, we then bravely attacked the grim abode of the M. A. C. God of War, to be greeted with ecstatic "Ohs" and "Ahs" from our fair friends, as they witnessed the transformation which had taken place. The interior of the once bleak and gloomy cavern was now a woodland bower; festoons of mountain ivy, overhanging boughs of pines, twinkling stars of varied colors, all united in making of the old armory a place of beauty which will be ever remembered by those who saw it.

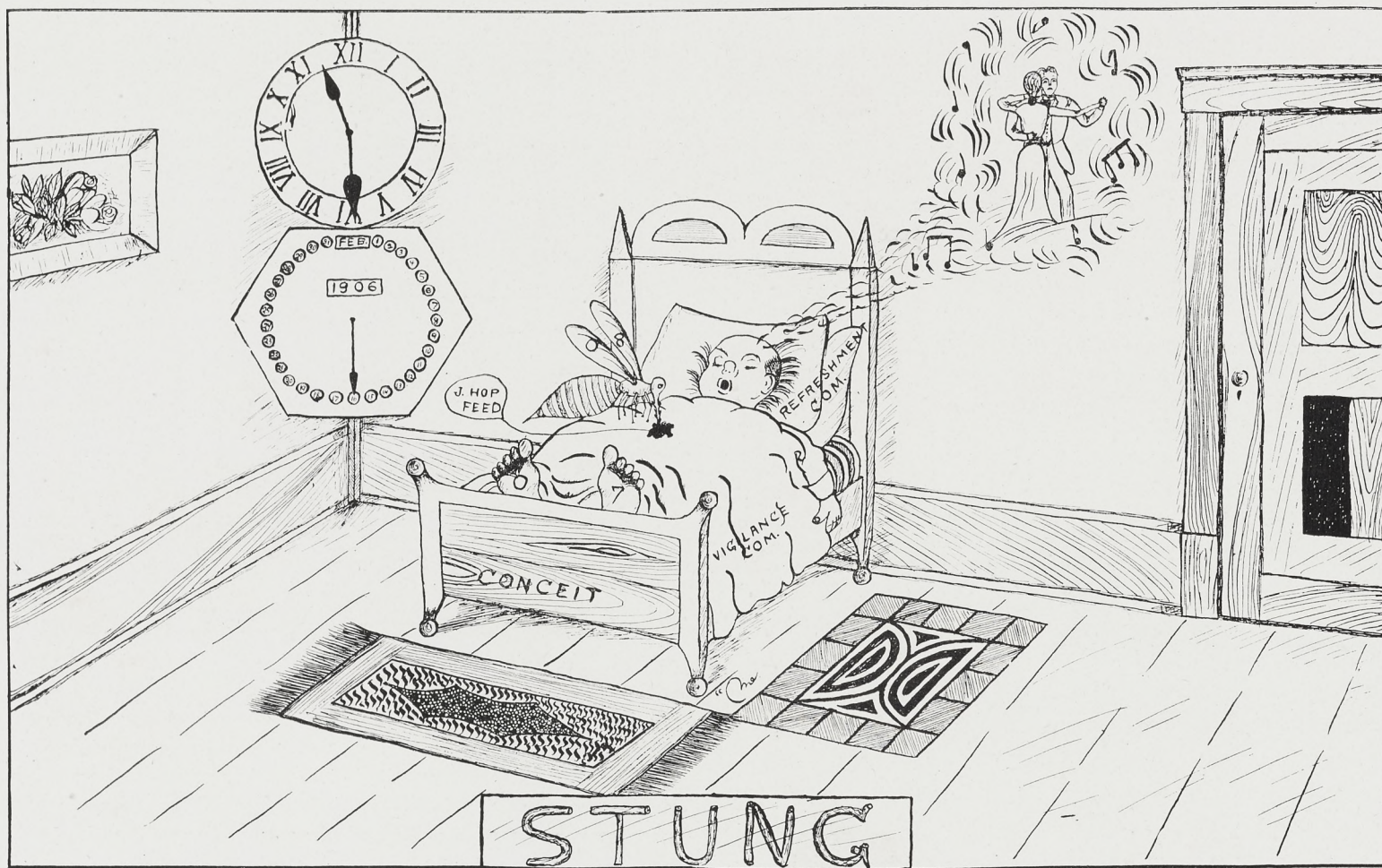


The Grand March was led by Verne Gongwer and Miss Edna Stevens, assisted by Miss Leta Hyde and H. H. Harrison, the many beautiful figures ending with the formation of the class numerals and the giving of the class yell.

The patrons of the evening were President and Mrs. J. L. Snyder, Prof. and Mrs. H. K. Vedder and Dr. and Mrs. Thos. C. Blaisdell.

In all histories the great events tend to overshadow the less and such is the case, I fear, in this short history of 1908. But athletics and "J. Hops" do not make up the whole of college life, nor is the Junior developed along athletic and social lines to the exclusion of other things. In the class room, studious and attentive, and dignified when necessary, having always in mind the great end for which he is striving, he shapes his college career, till in the spring of 1908 there will graduate a class, loyal ever to their Alma Mater, who will in after years point with pride and pleasure to the red and blue of 1908.









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*Vice-President, LUCILE CARNEY*

*Secretary, E. McGRATH*

*Treasurer, FRANK WEBB*



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Mary G. Allen  
E. J. Allett  
Ben. H. Anibal  
Wm. J. Baumgrass  
Leon V. Belknap  
Jacob Bell  
John N. Bidwell  
G. A. Bignell  
Miles H. Bleech  
Floyd Bohn  
Myron R. Bowerman  
Lee Boyd  
Coyne Bullis  
Charles G. Burroughs  
F. F. Burroughs  
Bertha C. Cameron  
Harry L. Cantrick  
Lucille E. Carney  
Clarence H. Carter  
Alfred A. Chambe  
Wm. C. Chapman  
Briggs L. Clark  
Remie Cools  
Amos H. Crosby  
Charles D. Curtis  
Frank H. Dains  
Maurice Dewey  
Robert E. Dickson  
Charles Dunlap  
Ethel Dunstan  
Charles H. Edwards  
Richard J. Edwards  
Bertrand G. Egerton  
Ben C. Ellis  
Clyde L. Emery

Oscar W. Fairbanks  
Stacey S. Fisher  
Edna L. Foote  
Ruth Foster  
William D. Frazer  
Alfonso Garcinava  
Shirley M. Gardner  
Glen O. Gilbert  
M. Theo. Goodwin  
Clyde Gorton  
Olive E. Graham  
Claude Greenhoe  
Florence L. Hall  
Charles A. Hamilton  
H. H. Harrison  
Will H. Hartman  
Carl J. Hatfield  
Ralph P. Heald  
Matie C. Hendee  
Fred J. Hewson  
Edward B. Hodges  
Oray C. Halcomb  
William Hookway  
Thos. M. Hooper  
Roy G. Hoopingarner  
Carl E. Hopphan  
George F. Hubbard  
Nelson B. Hubbard  
Edwin B. Hulett  
Myron C. Hutchings  
Allen J. Hutchins  
R. Harold Hyde  
Harlow D. Ingall  
Clarence E. Jacobs  
G. Bernard Kamps  
Lutie B. Keep  
Harry L. Kempster

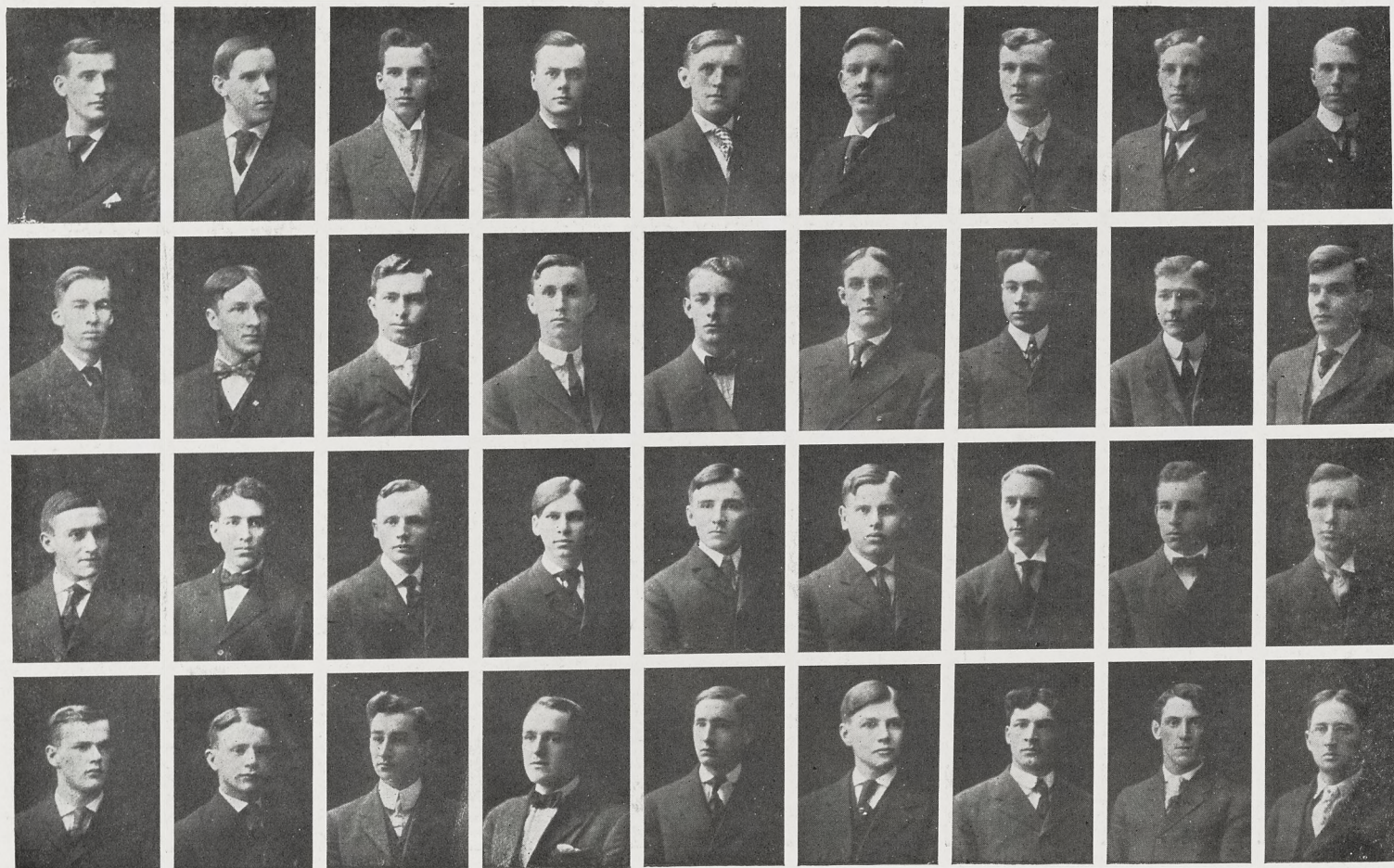
Frank H. Kierstead  
J. R. Kimball  
Justin H. Cline  
Max Knolls  
Catherine Koch  
Raymond L. Kurtz  
Roy W. La Du  
Charles W. Lapworth  
Alice L. Latson  
Ella M. Lentz  
J. Oliver Linton  
Bertha Lunn  
Roy Lyon  
James McCadie  
Frank J. McClung  
M. Zoe McConnell  
Bessie McCormick  
Jean E. McCoy  
Nelson McCullough  
Justin McDevitt  
Mabel C. McDowell  
Earl M. McGrath  
Albert M. Marsh  
Grace I. Martin  
Charles W. Mason  
Don A. Meeker  
J. Alfred Mitchell  
Walter N. Moss  
Russell A. Murdock  
Claude L. Nash  
Charles J. Oviatt  
La Verne L. Perkins  
Ralph I. Phippeny  
Otto A. Pokorney  
Walter Postiff  
Burr B. Pratt  
Hubert C. Pratt  
Alleen Raynor

Robert M. Reynolds  
Benjamin H. Roberts  
James E. Robertson  
Eli Rodegeb  
D. C. Rymer  
Robert Rudzinski  
Geneva F. Salisbury  
Arthur H. Sargeant  
Perry Schad  
Don Shannon  
Leroy C. Smith  
Albert Sobey  
Milton W. Sprague  
Winfield C. Spratt  
Herbert E. Silcox  
Myrta Severance  
Anthony F. Snyder  
Glenn H. Stephen  
A. Bruce Stirling  
Clara Stolte  
Frank R. Sweeney  
Howard A. Taft  
Chandler C. Taylor  
Floyd C. Taylor  
Reese W. Taylor  
Max L. Tower  
James H. Trebilcock  
Winford C. Trout  
Floyd H. Valentine  
George C. Wagner  
Frank K. Webb  
J. Sloat Welles  
J. Logan Whitney  
James E. Wilcox  
J. Garfield Winsor  
Frank E. Wood  
Arthur J. Youngs

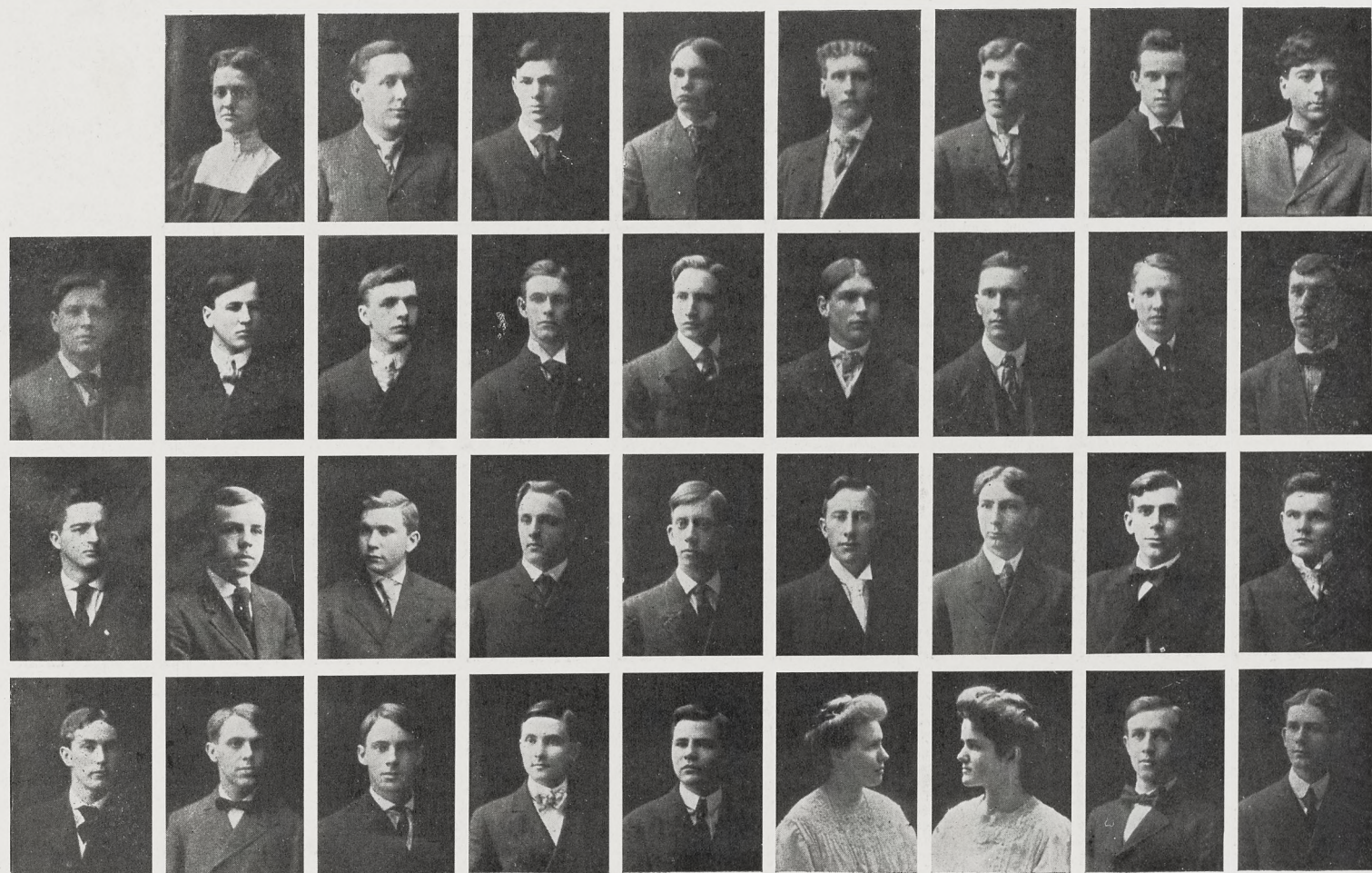




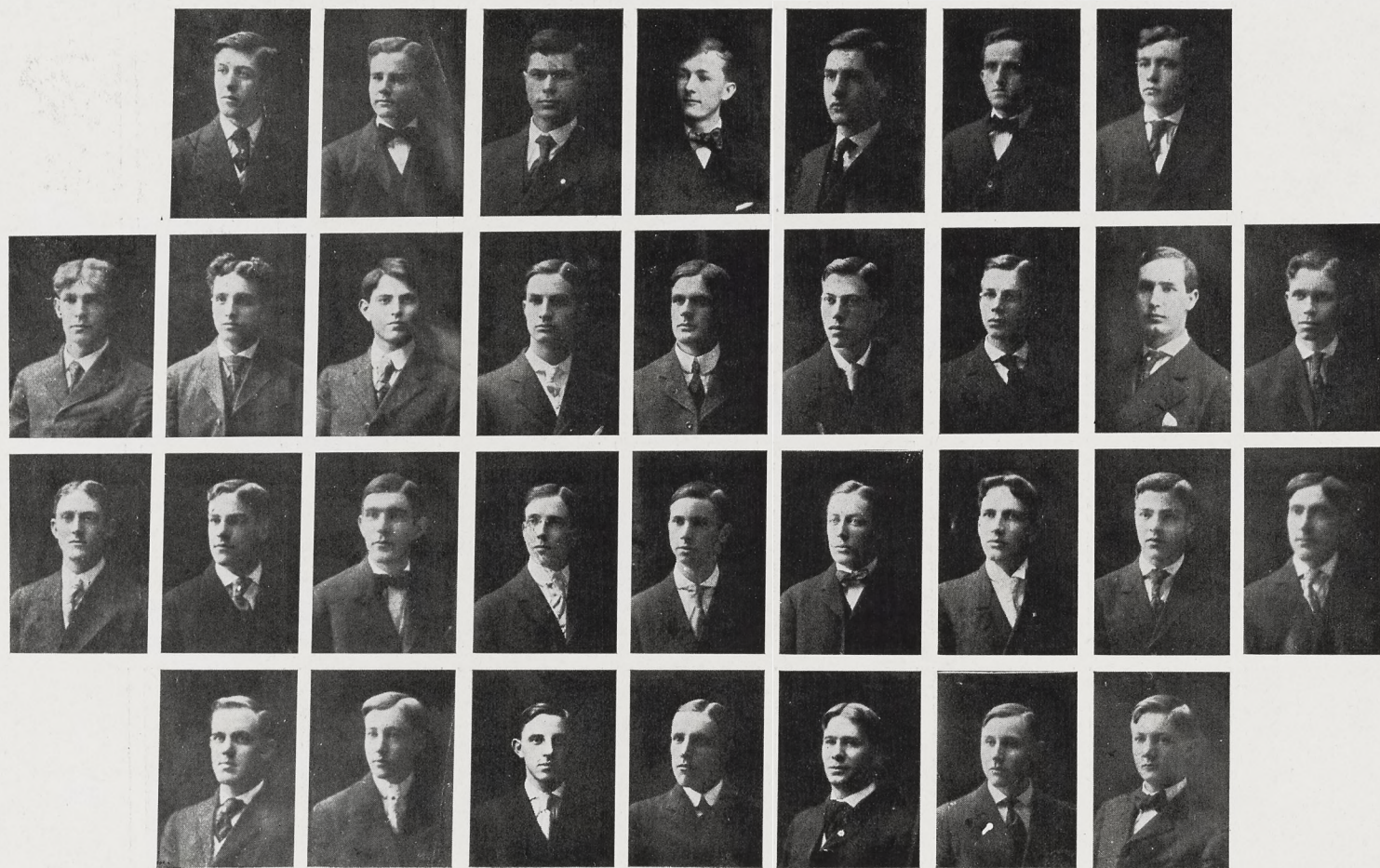
















#### FRESHMAN OFFICERS

*President, A. L. CAMPBELL*

*Vice-President, ESMA ALLEN*

*Secretary, BERT SHEDD*

*Treasurer, E. LAKIN BROWN*



## FRESHMAN ROSTER

Esma F. Allen  
 Louise M. Allen  
 Oscar G. Anderson  
 McLean M. Babcock  
 Paul O. Bacon  
 Mary B. Bair  
 Frank B. Baker  
 Ernest W. Baldwin  
 Nellie Bangs  
 Wilhelmina R. Bates  
 Glenn A. Barcroft  
 Frank L. Barrows  
 Royal G. Baur  
 Thaddeus C. Beach  
 Ray Beardsley  
 Harry N. Beck  
 Le Roy L. Benedict  
 Katherine F. Benham  
 Marjory L. Bird  
 J. Parks Blodgett  
 Lloyd F. Blunden  
 Arthur Boettcher  
 Frank E. Bostedar  
 Chester A. Bowman  
 Eugene H. Brown  
 E. Lakin Brown  
 Edward M. Burd  
 Glen P. Burkhart  
 Leonard T. Burritt  
 Elwood P. Bushnell  
 Thomas Burt  
 Arthur L. Campbell  
 George S. Campbell  
 Dwight C. Carpenter  
 Benton Cataline  
 Gordon Cavanaugh

Edna Chamberlain  
 Julius W. Chapin  
 Clare C. Chase  
 Wright Clark  
 Oliver H. Cleveland  
 Clarence G. Clippert  
 Roy L. Colby  
 George F. Conway  
 Florence E. Copson  
 Ray G. Crane  
 Chase Crissey  
 Elmer R. Dail  
 J. Chester Danforth  
 Frank W. Darling  
 J. Conely DeCamp  
 Bernard E. Dersnah  
 Murre E. Dikeman  
 Harley O. Dorman  
 Lloyd W. Dougherty  
 Howard H. Douglass  
 Ray C. Edwards  
 Earl W. Ellis  
 Warren F. Ellison  
 Helen Emery  
 Max D. Farmer  
 Eva B. Felker  
 Mildred G. Ferguson  
 Glenn W. Ferris  
 Wm. A. Forsyth  
 Glenn L. Foskit  
 G. Raymond Fox  
 Sevilla Fowler  
 Harry R. Fraser  
 D. E. Frazier  
 Guy O. Fuller  
 Lois M. Garber

Albert R. Geismar  
 Irving Gilson  
 Maurice Glicman  
 Richard Goetz  
 J. L. Graybill  
 M. C. Greenleaf  
 Chester A. Griffin  
 Carl J. Grinnel  
 Roy C. Gulley  
 Samuel C. Hagenbuch  
 Paul B. Hale  
 Claris H. Hall  
 Eugene A. Hallock  
 Claude C. Hanish  
 David N. Hanson  
 John J. Harris  
 Florence Harrison  
 Walter L. Hathaway  
 Don R. Hewitt  
 Nina B. Hewitt  
 George W. Hobbs  
 Claude L. Hodgeman  
 Ernest G. Hoffman  
 Robert P. Holdsworth  
 Arthur H. Holly  
 Ralph Hopkins  
 Mabel Howarth  
 Glen W. Hughes  
 Carac M. Hume  
 Arthur E. Hurd  
 Albert L. Hurd  
 Henry B. Ihnken  
 Hazel Kelsey  
 Hazel J. Kellogg  
 Earl H. King  
 Wallace W. Knapp

John W. Knecht  
 E. H. Kolb  
 Francis J. Koopman  
 Edward E. Kurtz  
 Edward T. Labodie  
 Georgiana R. Lambert  
 Edith Langenbacher  
 Herbert Lash  
 Fred S. Lawrence  
 Oliver C. Lawrence  
 Louise P. Lindsley  
 Ruby Loomis  
 Cyrus L. Luce  
 Hugh E. Lynch  
 Cyril J. McCarthy  
 Margaret A. McClung  
 William G. McCormick  
 Luther B. McEwing  
 Lodiwic A. McGillivray  
 Joseph McIntosh  
 Parnell G. McKenna  
 Ira D. McLachlan  
 Clifford S. McLouth  
 Duncan McMillen  
 F. Benjamin McMullen  
 Frank W. Marks  
 Robert E. Marsh  
 Clark D. Mason  
 Charles E. Mathieson  
 William G. May  
 Ross W. Meyer  
 Lynn D. Mead  
 Ernest P. Meyer  
 Alonzo M. Miller  
 John P. Miller  
 Harry H. Milbourne



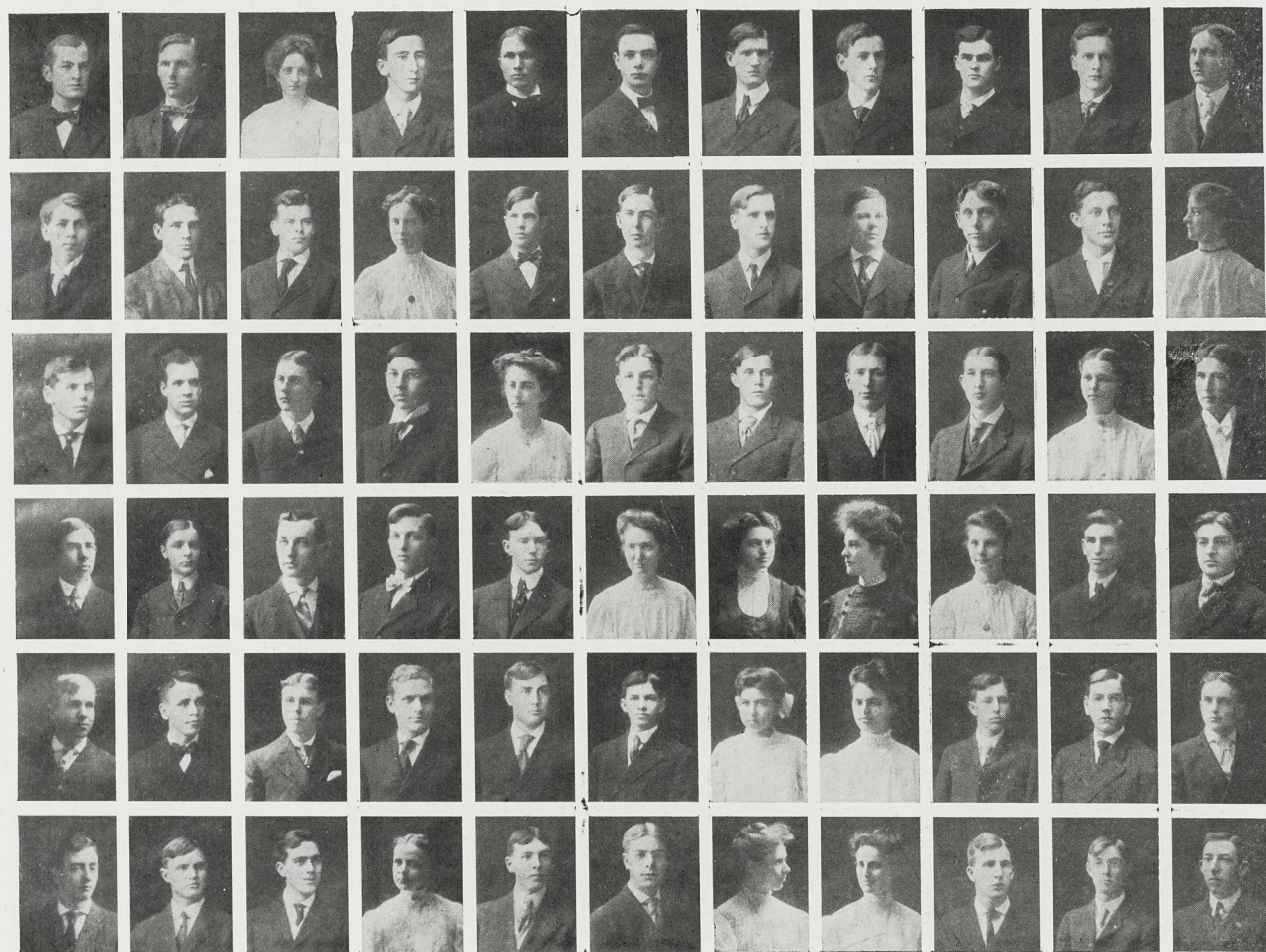
## FRESHMAN ROSTER—Continued

Herbert W. Mills  
 Clyde D. Moore  
 Ruth Moore  
 Earl H. Morehouse  
 James A. Mumford  
 Jesse F. Newell  
 Louis A. Offer  
 Harry Olin  
 Wm. C. Palm  
 Glenna Pancoast  
 Wm. H. Parsons  
 James W. Pemberton  
 Arthur H. Perrine  
 Carl V. Perry  
 Philip H. Piper  
 Charles H. Ponitz  
 Arthur P. Prelling  
 Rex Roberts  
 Mabel C. Rogers  
 Newman G. Root  
 C. Lovell Rose  
 Robert N. Sanderson  
 Albert R. Shuart  
 John C. Shapton  
 James E. Shaw  
 James L. Shaw  
 Bert Shedd  
 A. G. Smith  
 Claude E. Smith  
 Howard J. Smith  
 John A. Schmidt  
 Oren L. Snow  
 Harry A. Spaulding  
 Damon A. Spencer  
 Ralph A. Stephenson  
 Romaine W. Stone  
 Rey B. Stuart

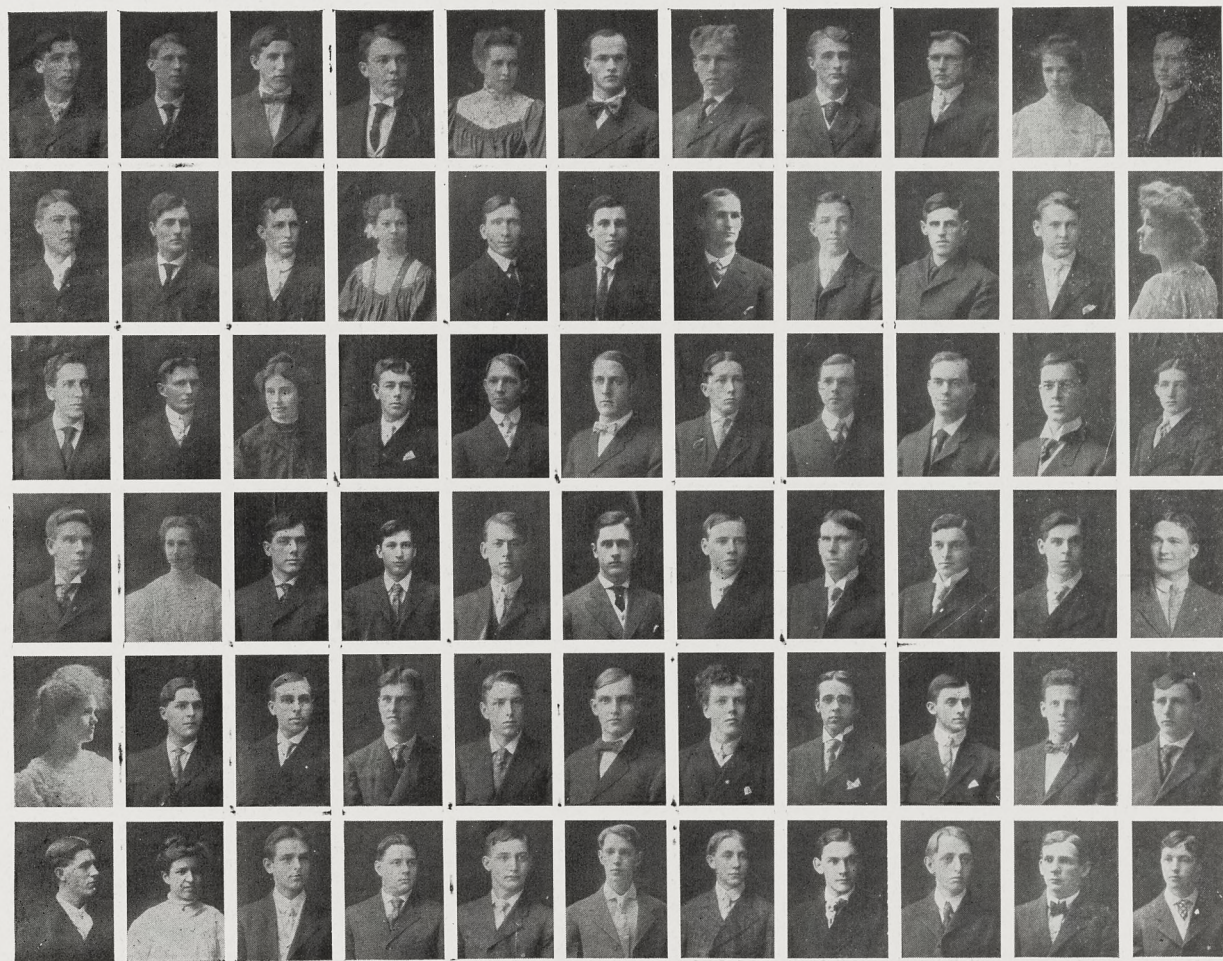
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 Vernon N. Taggett  
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 Wm. J. Thome  
 George Thompson  
 Robert E. Thompson  
 Anna C. Thompson  
 Howard Traphagen  
 Carl Tucker  
 Glenn L. Turner  
 Arthur G. Tyler  
 Wm. C. Utley  
 Barbara Van Heulen  
 Russel F. Valteau  
 Norma Vedder  
 Roy W. Vondette  
 Ray G. Voorhorst  
 Chester S. Wagner  
 James A. Waldron  
 Howard C. Walker  
 Chas E. Waterman  
 Walter W. Weber  
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 Anna B. West  
 Roy S. Wheeler  
 Wm. E. White  
 J. L. Whitney  
 Ray B. Wiggins  
 Arthur B. Winchell  
 J. Garfield Winsor  
 Charles W. Wool  
 Claude R. Wright  
 Burton W. Yorker  
 Arthur J. Youngs  
 Riley O. Zerbe



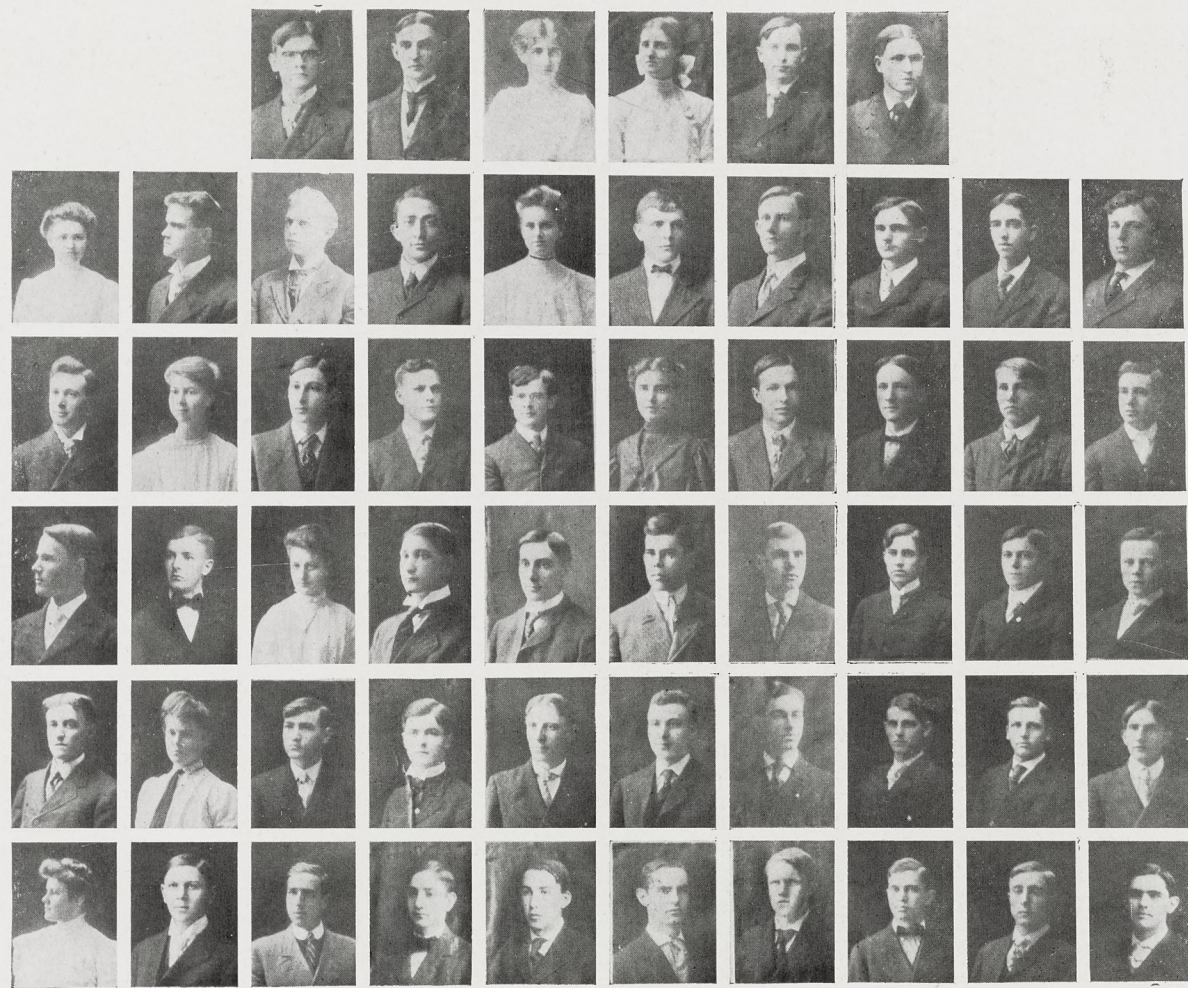
















SUB-FRESHMAN OFFICERS

*President, V. G. ANDERSON*

*Vice-President, LEONA N. LEE*

*Secretary, W. F. RAITHEL.*

*Treasurer, W. B. ORR*



## SUB-FRESHMAN ROSTER

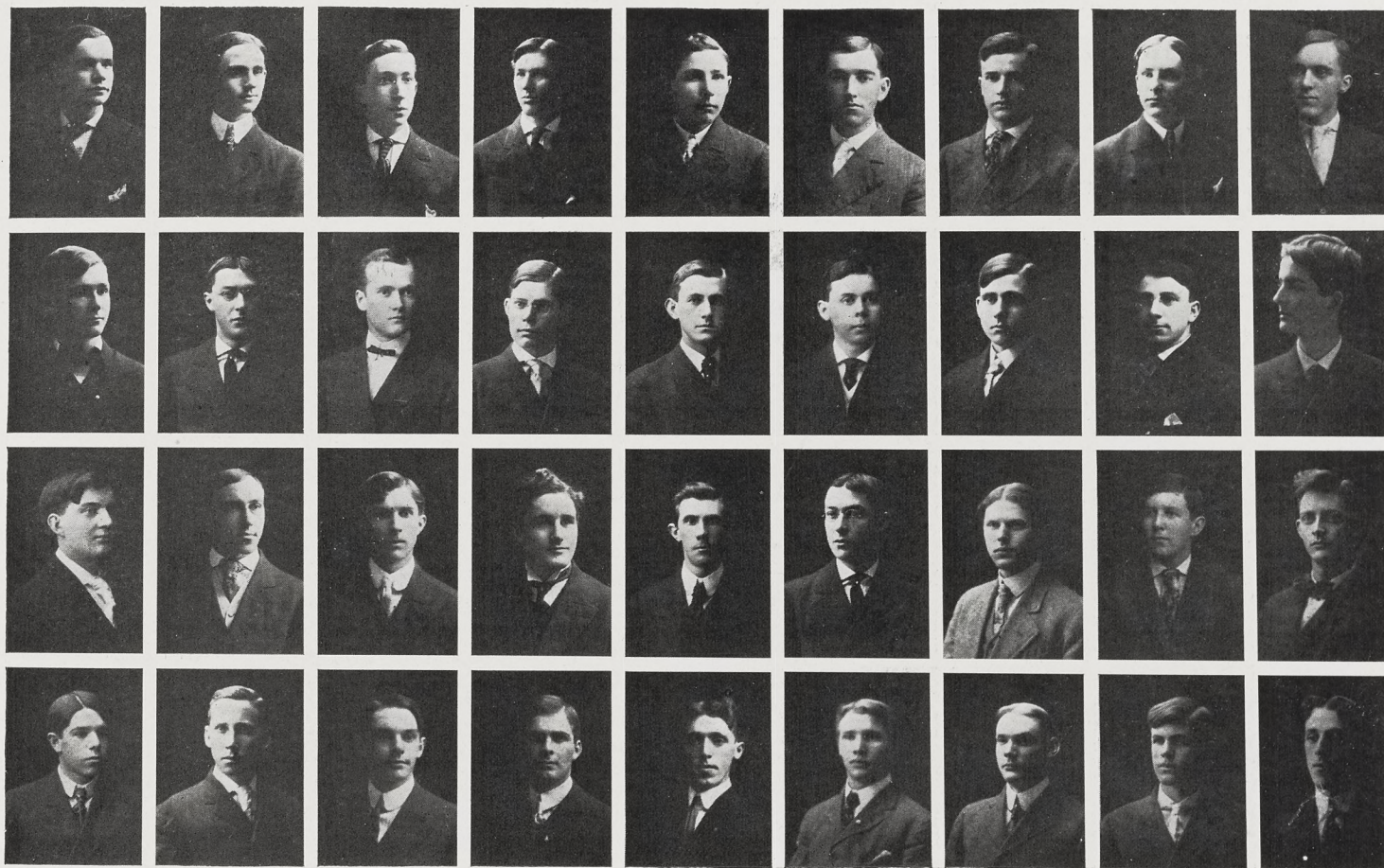
Grant G. Allen  
 Vivian G. Anderson  
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 Flora E. Bates  
 Thomas E. Benham  
 Mary E. Bennett  
 August Blust  
 Fred B. Brockway  
 Valentine Buckham  
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 Carl L. Hamilton  
 Fred H. Hansler  
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 Lyle Jennings  
 John A. Haufman  
 Malcolm K. Kedzie  
 Margaret Kedzie  
 Bert W. Keith  
 Frank P. Kempf  
 Lloyd F. Kenworthy  
 Stanley Knowles  
 Peter E. Kohn  
 Leona N. Lee  
 Edward Lindemann  
 Moses E. Long  
 Clarence C. McCurdy  
 Joseph H. McNeil

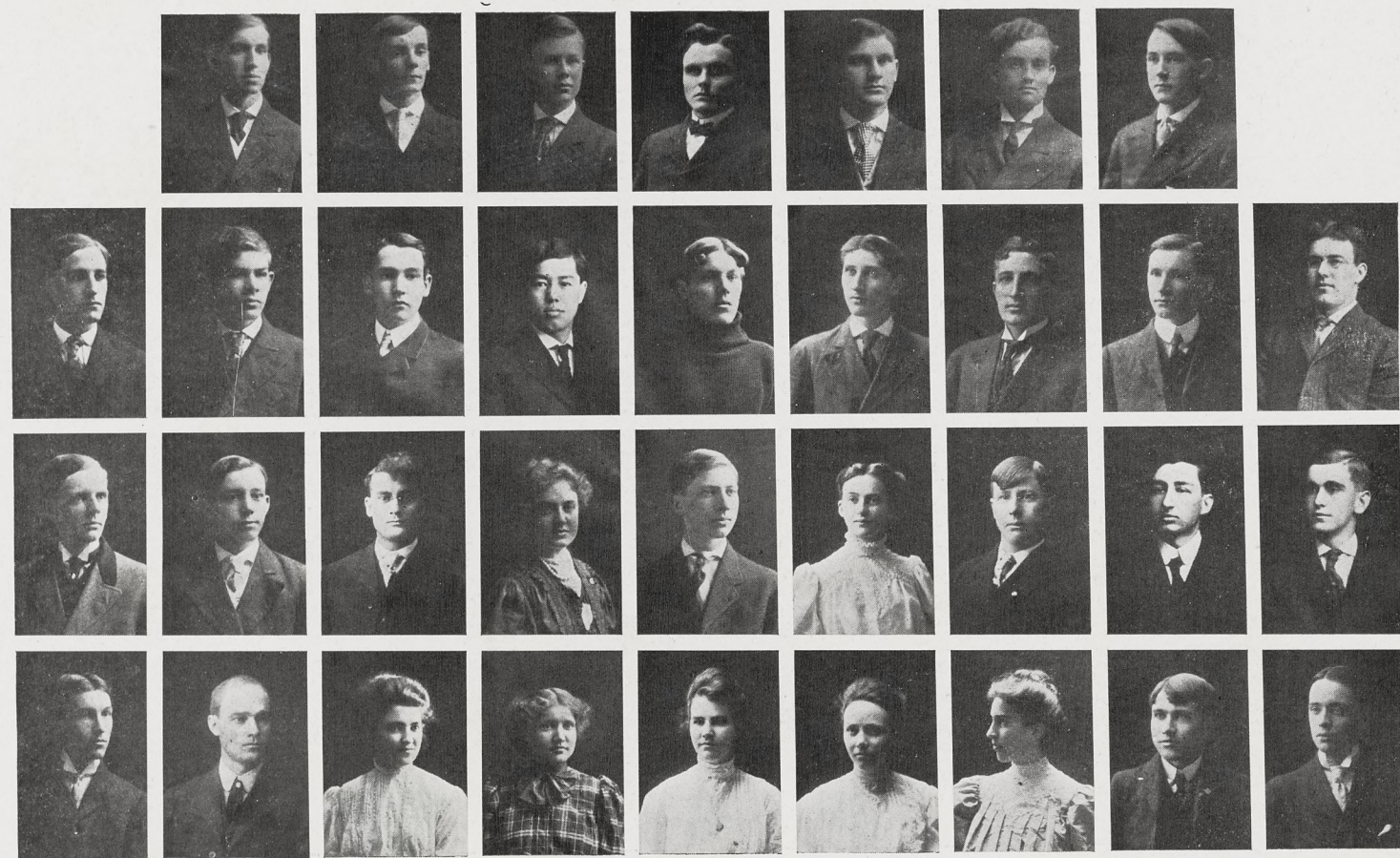
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 Alexander McVittie  
 Robert MacFarlane  
 Wm. S. Marshall  
 Vera M. Mattison  
 George R. Merrill  
 Elmer H. Merz  
 Frank C. Meyers  
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 Edward N. Morgan  
 Wm. C. Morris  
 Kenneth A. Morrison  
 Robert M. Morse  
 Lloyd D. Mulholland  
 Laura Mundon  
 Lelah M. Munson  
 Jitz T. Murakami  
 E. Howard Murphy  
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 W. Ray Olmstead  
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 Stanley Perham  
 Irvin T. Pickford  
 Leo S. Pond  
 Wells Pratchner  
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 Lawrence R. Queal  
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 Wayne W. Reeks  
 Fred J. Richards  
 Frank T. Riddell

Clarence S. Roe  
 James E. Rork  
 Harry E. Saier  
 Edwin C. Suave  
 Edward C. Schubach  
 Stephen L. Severance  
 Wm. C. Severance  
 Carl P. Shubel  
 Cecil W. Simpson  
 Dora L. Sloan  
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 Rush Snow  
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 Keith E. Terry  
 Fred H. Titsworth  
 James Tobias  
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 Merle E. Valteau  
 Neil Van Horn  
 Orren S. Varner  
 Edwin Watts  
 Llewellyn B. Williams  
 Albert M. Whittle  
 Thomas C. White  
 Iva A. Wilson  
 Nettie Wilson  
 Arthur B. Winslow  
 Ruth E. Wood  
 Erwin B. Yuill











## THE TEST OF LOVE

"Oh, Puppy Love—oh, Puppy Love!

Oh, foolish hearts that touch—

When things that mean so little

Seem things that mean so much."

At last James knew what true love meant. In all his thirteen years of existence no one had ever caused such perturbation in his heart as did the curly-haired daughter of the minister, who had just moved in across the road.

The house had long stood idle, and James had been much interested in the process of moving in. As he watched the magnificent carelessness with which the men handled barrels of china, and the tender care they bestowed on feather beds, he resolved to be a driver of a moving van. But when he saw her, all ambition was lost except to win favor in her eyes.

She was standing in the doorway, a gray kitten in her arms, the sun shining on her yellow curls.

James put his hands in his pockets and began to whistle. Then he arose and turned a beautiful cartwheel, landing squarely on his feet. But even that did not seem to impress this girl; so he sauntered carelessly across the street, wishing that the horses on the moving van would suddenly make a wild rush across the yard, so that he could rescue the girl from beneath their trampling feet, and be killed himself—perhaps die with his head on her lap. But Fate was unkind or the horses were too mild; and nothing happened whereby James could prove his heroic qualities.

From that hour his heart was not his own. That was almost a month ago, and now he and May were very intimate

friends. James had discovered that there was no place in town so cool and delightful on a warm summer evening as a corner of the big porch which ran across the front of her house. He had entirely forgotten the grocer's daughter, on whom he had lavished his attentions previously, and she told a friend that she had never been so deceived before in all her life by any boy, and that if her heart wasn't broken and her life ruined, it wasn't Jamie's fault. But James cared no more for grocers' daughters. He devoted himself entirely to May.

They had a postoffice now, in a corner of the picket fence which ran around her house, under a stone, and the hours of delivery of mail were frequent indeed. James would write a fervent epistle, cautiously steal across the road and place it under the stone. Then May came, in answer to his whistle, and of course the letter was answered immediately. Then when James found her answer, there was so much of importance to be said in return that the postoffice soon contained another note. Extreme caution was necessary, as her father was a minister and his study window afforded a splendid view of the postoffice.

Of the rapture of those days little can be said. James endured all the splendid anguish of jealousy if he saw May smile upon another—all the wonderful torments of despair if more than ten minutes passed after he had deposited a letter in the office and no answer had come. If he heard her mother call her to come and wash the dishes, he wondered how they could ask so angelic a being to do such things, and he almost envied the dishes. Once he saw her elder brother



pull her hair and he marvelled that the lightning did not at the instant strike him dead.

One morning as Jamie pushed the lawn mower across the grass he saw May out by the woodshed back of her house. He ran out into the road to see what she was doing, then stopped, petrified. She was—yes, she was trying to chop a stick of wood. Her brother—villain!—had neglected to fill the woodbox.

Before he could collect his senses and rush to her aid, she had gathered up the pieces of wood and gone into the house. The grocery wagon drove by and the delivery boy had to yell twice to James to “Git out the way.” He went back to his house and upstairs to his room. There were paper and pencil on his table, and he sat down to write his opinion of such conduct. In his anger he forgot his customary caution and stalked majestically across the road to the postoffice. Wrath blinded his eyes so he saw not the minister in his study window watching with mild curiosity the queer behavior of this youth. Jamie whistled, and fled to the shelter of an oak tree in the next yard.

In response to his summons, instead of his lady fair, out came her father. He kicked away the stone and picked up the note which lay there. James longed to rush on him and compel him to yield this letter of his, but he could not make his legs go, and he only wondered stupidly if the minister never combed his hair, or if he was accustomed to tear it while he wrote his sermons. He watched him walk back to the house reading the note. Then he heard him call, “May, come here to me,” and heard her answer, “Yes, papa.” Ah, she little knew of the blow that was to fall!

He sat down under the tree and watched an ant making vain efforts to drag a large crumb over a blade of grass. He could feel his heart going thump, thump, and then through the open window he heard the minister reading the letter to May.

Dearest May—I have just seen you getting kindling. Your brother is a darned chump not to split it for you. If he wasn’t your brother, I’d call him names worsern a darned chump. I know a lot I could call him. I’d rather split wood for you forever than have you ever do it. I’ve writ this with a indelibul pencil and that makes the darned chump all the worse. Anser soon.

Jim.

He listened with bated breath. “H’m,” said the minister, “you have a very devoted admirer, haven’t you?” “Yes, sir,” said May. “Call him—I want to see him.” Then he saw May come out on the porch. “Jamie, oh, Jamie-e-e-e—papa wants to see you.”

He shivered. Should he go, or should he take refuge in flight? No. He would bear the brunt of it—face the music. He rose, set his cap jauntily on one side, thrust his hands into his pockets, and walked through the gate up onto the porch.

“Hurry up, Jamie. Just see what you’ve done. Why weren’t you carefuller, any how?”

Ah, nothing worse could befall him now. She had reproached him for carelessness, when she knew his love for her had made him reckless.

“Aw, I don’t care,” he growled as he followed her into the house. The minister stood in the hall, the fateful letter in his hand. “So-o-o” he said slowly, “so you’re Jimmie? And



you'd chop wood forever? Well, I'll let you prove your love. Come and fill the woodbox."

Jamie gasped, but he followed the minister. As they passed through the kitchen the latter said to his wife, who was rolling out a pie crust, "This little boy has kindly volunteered to chop our wood." Jamie winced, but he marched bravely on to the woodshed. There the minister pulled a book from his pocket, and sat down on a box to read, and oversee the proceedings.

James saw no chance for escape; so he grasped the axe and set to work. How the chips did fly! He heard the boys whistling for him across the way. They were going swimming and he had promised to go. The thought of the deep pool and the cool water made him seven times hotter, but he set his teeth grimly, and chopped on. And how his back did ache!

Once he thought he heard May in the kitchen, laughing at him, but he dismissed that idea as too terrible. Then her brother came home. Jamie heard him coming through the house. How he hated him! He came to the woodshed door and looked in with a chuckle of amusement. "Got a new hired man, eh father? I'm duly grateful, Jamie. May told me you're doing it for love. It saves me a lot of work." Then he went back into the house, and as he opened the door Jamie heard May say, "Doesn't he look too funny? I think it's the best joke!"

James learned early that ridiculousness in the object of one's devotion is a sure cure for love. He felt dumb despair chilling his heart, but he kept on chopping. Finally he saw his father coming from the office, and then he heard his welcome whistle.

"Please, sir, I've got to go. That's my father whistling." The minister looked up from his book. "Oh, I'll go and tell him that you are chopping wood for us—" James writhed, but he managed to answer, "Dinner'll be ready, and I've got to cut our grass." Then he dropped the axe and fled. The minister smiled reflectively as he looked at the wood; then he went in to his dinner.

James couldn't explain to his father why the grass was uncut, nor could he appease the wrath of the boys because he had broken his promise. He spent a most unhappy afternoon, running the lawn mower in the hot August sunlight, thinking bitter thoughts on the inconsistency of women, and the folly of love. "For at three o'clock, all clad in blue gingham, May had gone down the street in the company of a boy named George, who had long been worshiping her from afar. Jamie knew they were going to the ball game. May had promised to go with him, and now his rival bore her away under his very eyes.

But the grass was cut at length and Jamie went in to clean up for supper. As he stood by his table buttoning the cuffs of his clean waist, a brilliant idea flashed upon him. He would write to his false mistress and empty the vials of his wrath upon her. He had heard his mother speak of a woman who remembered something to her dying day, and he would make this letter one like that.

He sat down and began to write. He didn't hear the supper bell, nor his mother calling him, but when his father whistled, he did hear that. He had just finished the letter, so he thrust it into his pocket and went down to supper.

"What have you been doing, James?" demanded his father.



James intended to say "Nothing," but to his own surprise he burst out, "Writing a letter." "Who to?" "To May." "Lemme see it?" So James handed it over, and for the second time that day, had to endure the humiliation of hearing his letter read by someone for whom it had not been intended, and to an appreciative audience. For his father read it aloud:

"If I hadn't seen it myself I wouldn't have believed you could be so mean. I guess it runs in your family, don't it? Some day you'll know what it is to break a trusting heart. Your brother would be a darned chump if he did chop wood for you. Why don't you tell your father to comb his hair?"

Adoo, forever.

James."

James' father rebuked the unseemly mirth of the family. Then he looked over his spectacles at the boy who was trying to look indifferent, and succeeding in looking angry and mortified.

"Well, now, Jimmy, I guess I wouldn't send a girl a letter like that; you'd be sorry. Go put it in the stove, and come and eat your supper."

James obeyed, and ate his supper in sullen silence. He didn't believe any boy ever was so wretched. After supper his father started down town, and before he left the yard he called James, who came with reluctant feet. "You did a good job on the grass, Jimmy; here's your wages. Go get your girl and give her an ice cream soda."

"Can't," was James' laconic answer, although the wages was a shiny dime. "Well, take this anyhow," said his father, "and I'll bet she'll go if you ask her."

James turned back to the house, and as he did so he saw, in the corner of the fence across the road, a girl in blue. She was looking toward him, and when she saw he had seen her she came running out through the gate and across the road. "Jimmie, I didn't go to the ball game with George at all. He wanted me to and I wouldn't do it. I just went over town and I'm sorry you couldn't go, and papa says you're a great boy and he likes you."

What boy could stand such flattery unmoved. James felt his anger slipping from him; he tried to restrain it, but he couldn't. So he held out the dime and said, "Come on up town and get an ice cream sody."









## PHI DELTA SOCIETY

### OFFICERS

*President*, T. HOOPER.  
*Warden*, M. E. HALL.  
*Secretary*, B. C. ROGERS.  
*Treasurer*, A. L. SNYDER  
*Marshal*, W. C. MORRIS  
*Record Editor*, D. MOOMAW.

### ROLL

'07

D. Moomaw  
F. E. Thatcher  
W. W. De Lange  
G. A. Burley  
I. G. Koehler  
G. A. Heinrich

'08

E. S. Bartlett  
C. V. Williams  
M. E. Hall  
F. G. Born  
J. R. Campbell  
B. C. Rogers

'09

T. Hooper  
C. C. Cobb  
S. F. Knight  
B. Jerome  
A. L. Snyder  
C. G. Burroughs  
F. H. Dains  
H. O. Hickok  
L. C. Smith

'10

E. P. Bushnell  
G. S. Campbell  
R. M. Sanderson  
E. S. Tucker  
W. E. White

'11

O. Varner  
W. C. Morris  
Resident Alumni  
Prof. F. S. Kedzie  
L. Bushnell  
Ray Stannard Baker







## PHI DELTA SOCIETY

The beginning of this society dates back more than a third of a century to that day in November, 1873, when the ceremonies creating the Michigan Beta of the Phi Delta Theta Fraternity were held in the open air near Faculty Row.

The minutes of the proceedings show us that the first regular meeting was held on November 3, 1873, with Charles W. Sheldon, '75, as president, and Frank J. Annis, '75, as secretary, while the names of Thos. F. Rogers, '74, and Grant M. Sheldon, were connected with the fraternity as men who were also instrumental in obtaining the charter for the Michigan Beta Chapter.

This chapter was a very prosperous and influential organization from the time of its founding, as a result of the careful selection of members.

After the charter was given up to the general council in 1898, the members immediately reorganized as the Phi Delta Society, still preserving the dignity of the previous organization. Literary work was resumed with even more enthusiasm than before.

Up to the time of the destruction of old Wells Hall, February, 1905, meetings were held in the east ward of the basement rooms which had been fitted up by the members as a home for the fraternity. After the fire, meetings were held

in various places, and an organization was preserved, and finally the State Board granted the society the rooms in new Wells, in which the meetings are now held.

Though the society has changed its name as well as its abode, the spirit of good fellowship has not changed, and at the coming jubilee our old alumni and new Phis will mingle as in common brotherhood.





## UNION LITERARY SOCIETY

On March 31, 1876, a dozen men met in Room 7, Williams Hall, and founded the Union Literary Society, the purpose of the association being the literary, moral, and social culture of its members. It was the first attempt to establish an open society at the college and received the ridicule of the fraternity men, but in spite of many reverses the society grew slowly but steadily.

The charter members were W. C. Latta, '77, president; James Brassington, '76, vice-president; W. K. Prudden, '78, secretary, and R. A. Clark, W. B. Jakways, and Don H. Kedzie of '76; H. F. Buskirk, C. C. Georgeson, F. W. Hastings, F. E. Skeels, and James Troop of '78, and J. Q. Thomas of '79. "Though the men who made up this little company of U. L. S. Puritans were men of energy, full of resolute purpose and confident of the success of their undertaking, little did they think as they separated after that first formal meeting how far reaching and how lasting would be the results of their initial step. Little dreamed the four who were appointed to draw up the constitution, how that constitution, with a few material changes, would be the fundamental law of a society which grows in vigor as it grows in years, a society which has influenced for good the lives of hundreds of young men, a society whose years no man as yet can number."

Meetings of the society were first held in College Hall, but later rooms in the west basement of Wells Hall were secured,

which gave the society a home of its own. These were comfortably furnished, making a pleasant college home where the members could entertain their friends as well as derive the benefits of a literary training. In 1891 the society building was erected with the assistance of the alumni, who were glad to show their loyalty to the old society.

The "Lits" have always maintained a high standing, and taken a prominent part in college affairs. The success of the society has been due to hard work and close adherence to the policy established by the members of '76 and '77, and upholding the principles symbolized by U. L. and S.—Unity, Loyalty, and Sincerity.

E. A. WILLSON, '07.





## UNION LITERARY SOCIETY

### OFFICERS

*President*, M. F. JOHNSON.

*Vice President*, C. B. NORTON.

*Secretary*, J. S. WELLES.

*Treasurer*, R. J. CARR.

*Janitor*, H. I. GLAZIER.

### ROLL

'07

M. F. Johnson  
O. K. White  
H. I. Glazier  
O. A. Kratz  
E. A. Willson  
E. A. Gould

'08

J. V. Gongwer  
C. B. Norton  
E. E. Nies  
R. G. Carr  
R. J. Carr  
Glenn Boyle  
F. H. Wade  
Jesse Boyle  
Ludovico Hidrosollo

'09

C. C. Taylor  
C. J. Oviatt  
J. S. Welles  
E. G. Hulse  
H. H. Harrison  
Howard Taft  
Claude Greenhoe

'10

R. P. Holdsworth  
R. W. Vondette  
M. M. Babcock  
Glenn Burkhart  
Wright Clark  
F. L. Barrows  
Joe L. McIntosh  
L. W. Dougherty  
J. W. Knecht  
H. H. Milbourne  
R. L. Colby

'11

W. S. Marshall  
W. C. Severance

### HONORARY MEMBERS.

Mrs. Linda E. Landon  
Mrs. Ella Kedzie  
Mrs. Warren Babcock  
Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Gunson  
Prof. Walter B. Barrows  
Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Dean

### RESIDENT ALUMNI

Prof. Wilbur O. Hedrick  
Prof. Warren Babcock  
Chace Newman  
Floyd W. Robinson  
Horace W. Norton







## ECLECTIC SOCIETY

### OFFICERS

*President*, G. C. DUDLEY  
*Vice-President*, G. B. HAYES  
*Secretary*, A. T. BARLEY  
*Treasurer*, B. B. PRATT  
*Marshal*, R. L. TAYLOR  
*Librarian*, W. G. PALM

### ROLL

1907.

H. R. Beckwith  
G. C. Dudley  
G. B. Hayes  
F. C. Jenison

O. C. Post  
A. C. Pratt  
S. E. Race  
A. S. Van Halteren

A. T. Barley  
G. W. Dodge

G. Verran

1908.

A. E. Rigterink  
E. J. Rork  
F. J. Nichols

1909.

E. J. Allet  
D. L. Boyd  
B. L. Clark

H. C. Pratt  
B. B. Pratt  
W. N. Moss

T. C. Beach  
L. F. Blunden  
I. C. Danforth

1910.

W. G. Palm  
L. A. McGillivray  
R. L. Taylor  
W. C. Utley

1911.

W. N. Olson

F. R. Palmer  
I. E. Rork







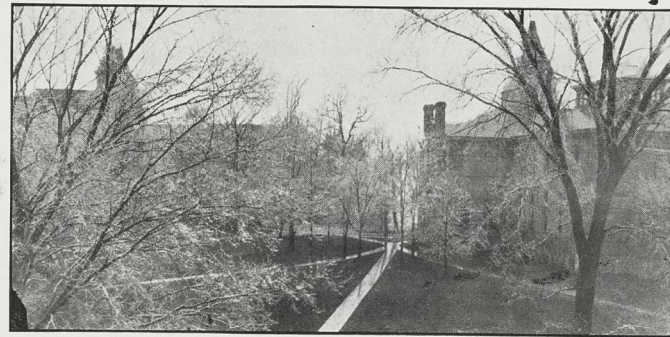
## ECLECTIC SOCIETY

The Eclectic Society numbers itself among the first of the literary organizations at M. A. C. Seeing a definite place to be filled by a society consisting of energetic men, on March 12, 1877, a number of the most active students at that time met in College Hall, and temporarily organized. A committee was at once appointed who submitted the constitution afterward adopted, the preamble of which best sets forth what the objects of the society have been during the thirty years of its existence: We declare ourselves an association for mutual improvement in literary, moral, and social culture, and to enlarge our fund of general intelligence; in pursuit of which objects we desire to establish and promote a friendly interest in each other, and to exhibit a due consideration for the opinions and feelings of others.

As could be expected, there were many difficulties to overcome before gaining recognition, but these were ably met as they came up, and in due time the society assumed its place among its sister societies at the college. For a short time meetings were held in College Hall, but during 1878 permission was secured from the State Board to equip the rooms which, until recently, were occupied in Williams Hall. The larger part of this work was done by the members themselves, which is further evidence of their determined purpose to place the society upon a lasting foundation.

During the past year a new society house has been under construction. Although entailing much sacrifice and labor, the project has met with the utmost loyal support from the alumni and active members, who have contributed generously, both of time and means, to make the "Tic" home what it should be. Under the able leadership of A. C. Bird and F. C. Kenney, the building has been brought to successful completion.

May the strong feeling of brotherhood now existing among Eclectics continue to bind them in years to come.





## OLYMPIC SOCIETY

The Olympic Society was organized in September of 1885, in Room 105, Wells Hall, then occupied by A. L. Marhoff, '87, who did more toward the primary steps of its organization than did any other student. He, with F. L. Wrigglesworth, the first president of the society, and Everhart of '86, O. C. Wheeler, '87, G. L. Teller, '88, and one or two others, were the charter members and formed the nucleus from which the present Olympic society has grown.

Until the organization of this society there were but two open literary societies at the college, the Eclectic and the Union Literary Societies. At this time these two were filled to their constitutional limit, which at best accommodated but a small proportion of the students then in attendance at the college. It had been ten years since a society was formed, and it had now become apparent that another society was needed, as the remainder of the students were denied the privilege and training of a literary society. It was to fill this want that the Olympic Society was organized in the hope that other students might benefit by the literary and social privileges extended through the society.

The early history of this society is a record of hard work and thought, which the first members will not readily forget. They, like the others, started with comparatively nothing, but struggled along as best they might, holding their meetings in class rooms or in the rooms of students, wherever they found it convenient. Their literary work was conducted along the same lines as at the present time, but with fewer members. From time to time more members were added to its roll until it became as strong and influential as its sister societies.

The men who organized the society were not alone in their struggle for its existence, for, were it not for the invaluable aid rendered by President Willits, the Olympic Society would not be in existence to-day. It was he who christened the society, and it was through his influence that the pleasant rooms which it now occupies were secured. This was in the spring of 1887, at which time O. C. Wheeler, '87, was chosen chairman of the building committee that was to finish the rooms, located on the fourth floor of the south wing of Williams Hall. The work was completed in time for commencement of that year, the commencement program and banquet being the first exercises held in the new quarters.

The emblem of the society is a Grecian lyre, designed by Mr. Wheeler and adopted by the society in '86. The original as designed by him differed somewhat from the present pin. It consisted of a lyre with the reeds omitted and the Parthenon resting upon the lower cross-bar, with O. S. engraved upon the upper one. It was also much smaller than the present pin and had no base.

The oratorical contest held each winter term originated with the Olympic Society. The first contest was held in the fall of '88, and was won by Mr. David Anderson, who represented the society.

The general work of the society has been along literary lines, but, in addition to the literary training, our aim has been to train all members morally and socially as well. How well this work has been done and the success that has been attained are known by all those acquainted with college affairs.

NEAL C. PERRY.



## OLYMPIC SOCIETY

### OFFICERS

*President*, A. H. CHASE  
*Vice President*, C. E. MERWIN  
*Secretary*, F. K. WEBB  
*Treasurer*, J. J. McDEVITT  
*Marshall*, M. H. BLEECH

### ROLL

1907

Chase, A. H.  
Clise, B. B.  
Hitchcock, L. B.  
Parsons, I. E.  
Perry, N. C.  
Shuttleworth, P. H.

1908

Merwin, C. E.  
Parker, W. H.  
Small, W. H.  
Valentine, G. S.  
Wilber, J. W.

1909

Bleech, M. H.  
Hewson, F. J.  
McDevitt, J. J.  
McGrath, E. M.  
Phippeny, R. I.  
Rudzinski, R. E. C.  
Webb, F. K.,

1910

Griffin, C. A.  
Hitchcock, E. C.  
Mac Lachlan, I. D.  
Rose, C. L.,  
Stephenson, R.

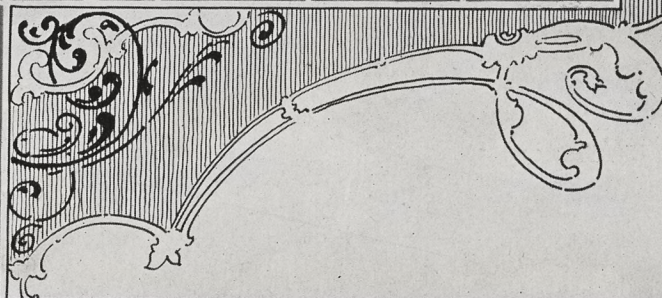
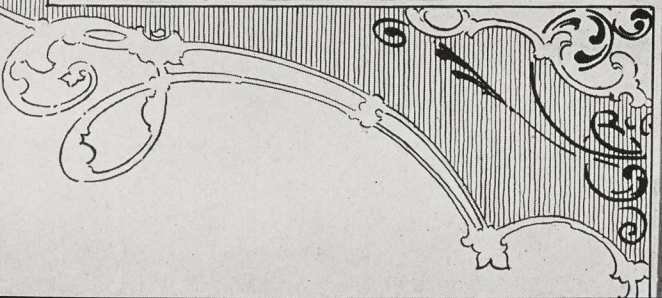
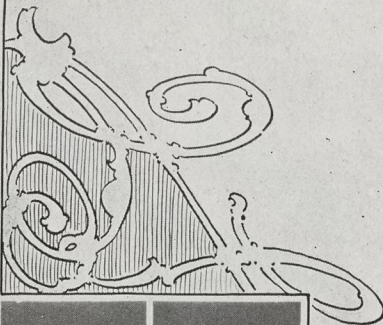
1911

Cook, C. F.  
Haller, J. M.  
Raithel, W.

Honorary

Hadden, S. C.







## HESPERIAN SOCIETY

### OFFICERS

*President*, T. H. McHATTON.  
*Vice President*, R. S. CANFIELD.  
*Secretary*, F. E. WOOD.  
*Treasurer*, C. H. DUNLAP.  
*Registrar*, A. BOETTCHER.  
*Marshal*, R. J. HUTTON.  
*Record Editor*, A. GARCINAVA.

### ROLL

#### Class of 1907

W. B. Allen  
J. L. Baker  
R. S. Canfield  
A. J. Carpenter  
S. W. Doty  
P. V. Goldsmith  
C. M. Granger  
S. B. Lilly  
T. H. McHatton  
A. G. Palacio  
I. D. Smith

#### Class of 1908.

W. A. Hopson  
S. W. Horton

F. Kiefer  
R. V. Pearsall  
E. J. Shassberger

#### Class of 1909

J. N. Bidwell  
A. A. Chambe  
C. W. Dunlap  
B. C. Ellis  
D. E. Frazier  
A. Garcinava  
N. B. Hubbard  
J. A. Mitchell  
H. E. Silcox  
F. Sweeney  
F. E. Wood

#### Class of 1910

A. Boettcher  
L. Brown  
D. N. Hanson  
A. E. Hurd  
G. Johnson  
P. G. McKenna  
B. Shedd  
G. Thompson  
E. Vaughn

#### Class of 1911

F. P. Felt  
R. J. Hutton  
J. Pemberton  
F. H. Titsworth







## FERONIAN SOCIETY

### OFFICERS

*President*, LORETA BOIES

*Vice-President*, RUBY NEWMAN

*Secretary*, MARY BALDWIN

*Treasurer*, MARJORIE KEDZIE

*Marshal*, NETTIE WILSON

### ROLL

'07.

Eva Bailey  
Florence Rounds  
Louise Taylor

'08.

Maude Ferguson  
Josephine Maveety

'09.

Loreta Boies  
Ruby Newman

'10.

Louise Allen  
Esme Allen  
Helen Emery  
Mildred Ferguson  
Florence Harrison  
Ruby Loomis  
Norma Vedder

'11.

Marjorie Kedzie  
Minnie Felton  
Nettie Wilson

'10 SPECIALS.

Thora Brandburg  
Mary Baldwin  
Marjorie Day  
Gertrude Howes  
Georgiana Lambert  
Marguerite Van Vranken  
Helen Albertus  
Hazel Kelsey  
Hazel Kellogg  
Gertrude Hellenthal  
Belle Leslie  
Katherine Upton





La Clear Photo Co.



## FERONIAN SOCIETY

The Feronian Society was organized seventeen years ago, on the 20th of March. There seemed to be much need of a girls' literary society, although there were but twenty girls in college. After important meetings and animated discussions the society was organized, and the name Feronian adopted, which is derived from the Italian goddess Feronia.

The early history of the society is much the same as that of others of a similar kind, one of hard work and earnest thought, not to be forgotten by the early members. There was total lack of experience, and in the first two terms the membership was so small that there were scarcely officers enough to manage the society.

No regular or suitable place of meeting could be found.

There were several sessions at the homes of members who lived upon the campus, and the entire afternoon was devoted to social and literary work. Later the meetings were held in the Union Literary building, and still later in the Hesperian rooms.

Seven years ago the long-cherished hope for rooms in the Women's Building was realized, and today the Feronians enjoy a membership of twenty-eight girls, who feel that their society demands the best of which they are capable. As members of the oldest and largest women's literary society on the grounds, we believe that the word Feronian stands for the highest and noblest ideals.

MAUD FERGUSON, '08.





## COLUMBIAN LITERARY SOCIETY

It is a well recognized fact that he who puts the most into a thing is sure to get the most out of it. Not only does he do that, but in the years to come he looks back on that for which he strove so hard, perhaps not without sacrifice, with a glow of satisfaction, and feels that he has been faithful unto at least a few things.

It has been said, and I believe truly, that one-half of a college training is received outside of the realm of books. A college education in itself is not the end, but rather a means to an end. It is the capital, the stock in trade, the equipment for life which promotes and builds up a future for him alone who is willing to work for its advantages.

It was with this idea in mind—to balance the curriculum of study in the making of manhood through the development of the moral, intellectual and social nature of man—that fifteen men met on March 19, 1892, W. M. Fulton being chairman, for the purpose of forming a literary society. A constitution was adopted, and the "Columbian Literary Society" awoke only to be confronted by the many perils and contentions which so characterize the history and growth of such an order.

How well the society has succeeded in overcoming these obstacles and winning for itself a place on a level with the other societies on the campus, can best be judged by the reader.

The first year, through the kindness of the English department, was spent in a class room. The society then moved in 1894 to its new home in Wells Hall, where it remained until 1897, when it was again moved to its present location in Will-

iams Hall. Additions and improvements have been made in the society home until now it compares favorably with those of other societies.

A member of the C. L. S. is not forgotten when he leaves college. His interests are ours, and it is our endeavor to keep in touch with him, that our knowledge of the affairs of one with the other may be mutual. Our alumni and former members are always welcome, and we are glad to have them with us at any time. This strong fraternal feeling exists, and its friendships are everlasting.

B. G. CAMPBELL, '07.



THE ETERNAL?



## COLUMBIAN LITERARY SOCIETY

### OFFICERS

*President*, W. E. PIPER.  
*Vice President*, C. W. EDWARDS.  
*Secretary*, R. W. TAYLOR.  
*Treasurer*, R. H. GILBERT.  
*Marshall*, W. B. ORR.  
*Secretary of Records*, J. R. DICE.

### ROLL

'08

M. B. Ashley  
J. R. Dice  
C. W. Edwards  
R. H. Gilbert  
N. J. Hill  
E. C. Krehl  
J. V. Sheap

'09

G. H. Allen  
B. G. Edgerton  
W. D. Frazer  
G. Gilbert  
R. J. Hutchins  
R. L. Kurtz  
C. W. Lapworth  
R. H. Sargeant  
G. H. Stephens  
R. W. Taylor

'07

I. D. Angell  
J. C. Button  
B. G. Campbell  
W. W. Gasser  
O. I. Gregg  
E. J. Kraus  
W. B. Liverance  
C. P. McNaughton  
W. E. Piper  
R. W. Wilson

'10

O. G. Anderson  
A. L. Campbell  
J. C. DeCamp  
T. A. Jordan  
L. A. Offer  
W. H. Parsons  
P. H. Piper  
H. C. Walker

'11

F. C. Meyers  
W. B. Orr





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## THEMIAN SOCIETY

### OFFICERS

*President*, INEZ KINNEY  
*Vice President*, MABLE McDOWELL  
*Secretary*, AMY HURLBURT  
*Treasurer*, WILHELMINA BATES  
*Marshal*, FLORENCE PROBART  
*Record Editor*, ETHEL CURTIS

### MEMBERS

'08

Neina Andrews  
Amy Hurlburt  
Besse Covell  
Mary Pratt

'09

Margaret Merrill  
Bell Hubbard  
Lucile Carney  
Grace Perry  
Florence Hall  
Alma Kenyon  
Mable McDowell

'07

Helen Andrews  
Violet Miller  
Inez Kinney  
Ruth Delzell

'10

Hazel Taft  
Wilhelmina Bates  
Ethel Curtis  
Alda Bean Blossom  
Adah Bean Blossom  
Florence Probart  
Glenna Pancoast





La Clear Photo Co.



## THEMIAN SOCIETY

On the eighth of January, 1898, eleven enthusiastic and determined girls met for their first regular literary meeting. The name, Themian, from Themis, the goddess of justice, was finally selected as a name for the new society.

The meetings were first held in the Y. M. C. A. rooms and later in the chapel. Then the use of the Phi Delta Theta Fraternity rooms were offered to the girls. The State Board rooms in the Agricultural Laboratory were used until the fall of 1900, when the present rooms were first occupied.

Although the first years were full of hardships and discour-

agements, even failures, the true spirit of comradeship and determination to hold together kept the society a unit and increased the membership.

Besides the purely educational benefit, the society has another worthy object—that of social fellowship and the development of true loyalty and friendship.

May the society continue to live up to the standard set by those eleven charter members, and may its members be worthy followers of our revered goddess of justice.

GRACE TAFT.





## SORORIAN SOCIETY

The Sororian Literary Society was organized at the beginning of the school year, 1902, with a charter membership of twelve. Since that time the growth has been gradual, both in numbers and in strength.

The members have always endeavored to be well rounded in their development, that is, not to sacrifice any faculty for the advancement of others.

While the primary purpose of the Sororian Literary Society might be said to be the development of higher literary tastes, as great an object is the formation of a sisterhood, as is signified by the name,—a sisterhood that will last not only through college, but one that will be beneficial throughout life.

M. ZOE McCONNELL, '09.





## SORORIAN SOCIETY

### OFFICERS

*President,* THEO GOODWIN

*Vice-President,* HAZLE BEARD

*Secretary,* HELEN ESSELSTYN

*Treasurer,* BLANCHE BAIR

### ROLL

'06

Alexander, Alida  
Angell, Harriet  
Northrup, Zae  
Taylor, Jennie

'07

Angell, Anna  
Krentel, Calla  
Morris, Lena

'08

Beal, Fannie  
Beard, Hazle  
Carrel, Ruth  
Hendee, Matie  
Kirby, Bess  
MacManus, Ella  
Mosher, Mabel  
Warner, Grace  
Way, Irene

'09

Casterline, Emma  
Cortright, Inez  
Esselstyn, Helen  
Goodwin, Theo  
Kelley, Alice  
McCormick, Bess  
McConnell, Zoe  
McCoy, Jean  
McWethy, Edna  
Smith, Lenora  
Stolte, Clara

'10

Bair, Blanche  
Bangs, Nellie  
Chamberlain, Edna  
Copson, Florence  
Hall, Lula  
Langenbacher, Edith  
Pettit, Alice  
Smith, Luella  
Thompson, Anna







## EUNOMIAN LITERARY SOCIETY

### OFFICERS

*President*, E. A. TOWNE.

*Vice President*, E. I. WILCOX.

*Secretary*, H. L. CANTRICK.

*Treasurer*, O. W. STEPHENSON.

*Marshal*, S. C. HAGENBUCH.

*Record Editor*, H. H. MUSSELMAN.

### ROLL

'07

E. P. Robinson  
E. A. Towne  
C. B. Peck  
L. B. Westerman  
O. W. Stephenson  
E. N. Boulard  
A. R. Wilcox  
C. L. Rowe

'09

H. L. Cantrick  
C. D. Curtiss  
W. Postiff  
A. Sobey

'10

E. M. Burd  
O. H. Cleveland  
S. C. Hagenbuch  
E. E. Kurtz  
H. E. Lynch  
A. M. Miller  
H. W. Mills  
C. H. Ponitz  
D. A. Spencer  
C. C. Waterman

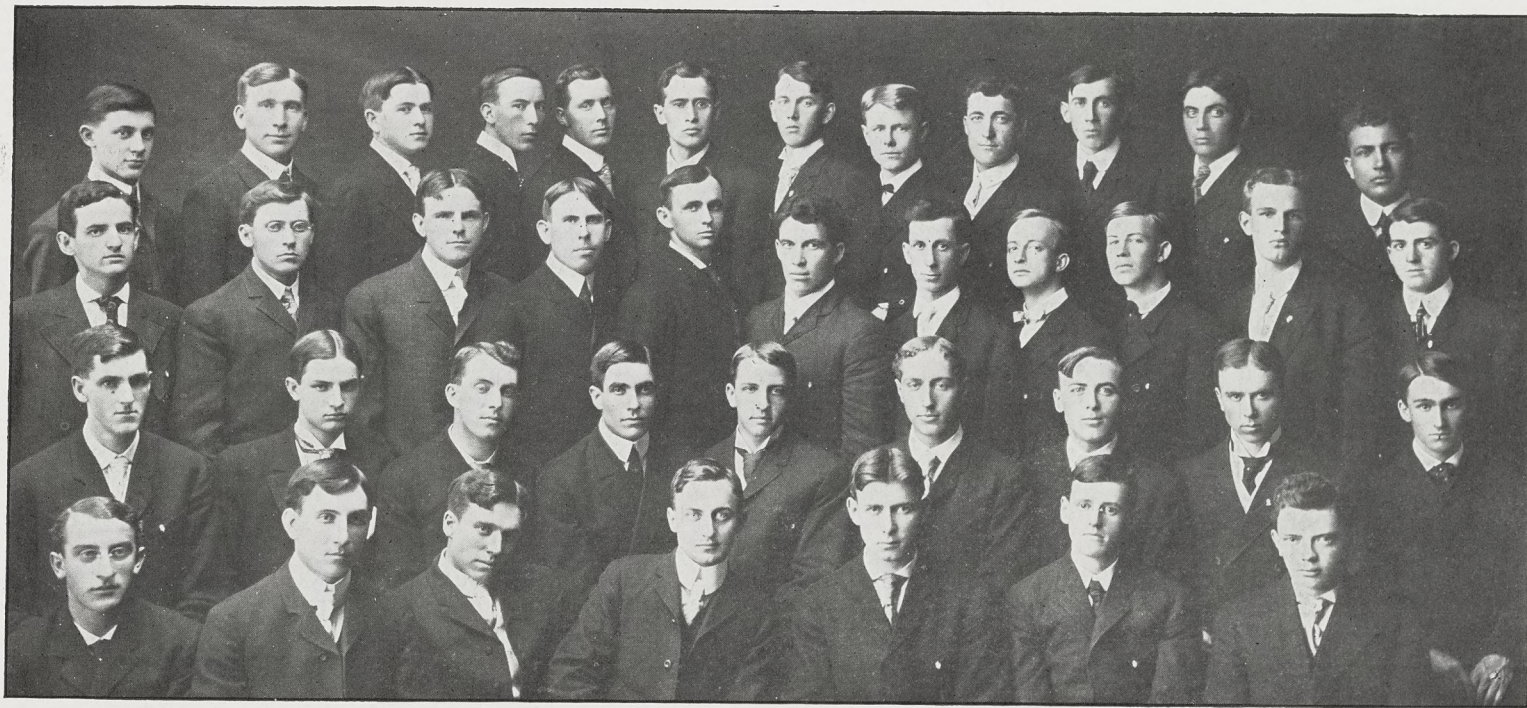
'08

E. I. Wilcox  
M. R. Allen  
A. L. Darbee  
F. M. Barden  
H. H. Musselman  
F. B. Wilson

'11

R. S. Clark  
C. H. Taylor  
T. C. Whyte  
Special  
P. M. Grover







## EUNOMIAN SOCIETY

The only warrant for the existence of a thing is the need for it. The need for literary societies has been felt at M. A. C. from time to time in the history of the institution and it has been satisfied by the organization of societies that have filled their part well and have added to the strength of the college. The growth of M. A. C. seemed to warrant the establishment of another society in 1903.

Accordingly, a few men met in the Y. M. C. A. rooms in Williams Hall, on Oct. 10, and with the help of Burt Wermuth and Clem Ford, both honored members of old societies, effected the organization of what was then known as the Sigma Mu Beta Literary Society. Its first president was John Decker. In the spring of 1903, the name Sigma Mu Beta was changed to Eunomian.

The society, having no rooms of its own, rented the Y. M. C. A. rooms for three years. In the fall of 1906 it took up its home in New Wells Hall. Despite the disadvantages it has experienced from the lack of a satisfactory society home, it

has come to be a strong society and numbers among its alumni members men who are an inspiration to the Eunomians at M. A. C. and a credit to their Alma Mater.

We feel that there are a few first principles upon which the growth of the society has depended, and upon which its further progress will depend. The society must contribute to the development of the individual member, and it must seek to promote the interests of the whole college.

In accord with the first principle, the society seeks to provide a good moral atmosphere, requires thorough work along literary lines, and provides social advantages. In fulfillment of the second principle mentioned, the society encourages its members to participate in all the best college activities.

Having recently secured a society home in Williams Hall, the Eunomians expect even a greater measure of prosperity in the future than has attended their efforts in the past.

EARL P. ROBINSON, '07.





## ERO ALPHIAN SOCIETY

Why is the college girl so different from other girls? Is it her wonderful learning that impresses one? No; nor is it the lack of it. It is the natural, unaffected life which she leads that makes her the college girl. And nowhere is the spirit of friendship closer than at college. So, to develop the "all around" girl, the Ero Alphan Society came into existence.

In the winter of 1904, various meetings were held, and, on March 15, with a nucleus of fourteen girls, the Ero Alphan Society was formally organized.

Although we are still young, we are proud of what we have accomplished. As a society we are able to compete to our advantage.

Ero Alphan means to us, love of the first, the highest, the best. With this in view, with every thought for the common good, and for the welfare of our Alma Mater, we are seeking the way to the better life.

CATHERINE E. KOCH.





## ERO ALPHIAN SOCIETY

### OFFICERS

*President,* HELEN ASHLEY

*Vice-President,* ALLEEN RAYNOR

*Secretary,* IRMA HIMMELBERGER

*Treasurer,* MINNIE JOHNSON

*Marshal,* KATHRYN CLARK

### ROLL

'07

Helen Ashley  
Rachel Benham  
Jean Inglis  
Grace Owen  
Edith Roby

'10.

Catherine Benham  
Lois Garber  
Minnie Johnson  
Jennie Rigterink  
Ada Shilson  
Barbara Van Heulen

'09

Shirley Gardner  
Ruth Foster  
Olive Graham  
Irma Hemmelberger  
Catherine Koch  
Aleen Raynor  
Myrta Severance

'08

Nina Brandstetter  
Kathryn Clark  
Leta Hyde  
Lora Hyde

'11.

Mary Bennett  
Leona Lee  
Dora Sloan  
Iva Wilson







## AUOREAN LITERARY SOCIETY

### OFFICERS

*President*, J. LINSLEY MYERS.

*Vice-President*, RAMON J. ALVAREZ.

*Secretary*, LEON V. BELKNAP.

*Treasurer*, JOHN M. WALKUP.

*Sergeant-at-Arms*, MONROE P. CARLTON.

### ROLL

'07

Leroy C. Brass  
Geo. A. Brown  
Harry L. Brown  
LeRoy Dorland  
Albert C. Dwight  
Daniel H. Ellis  
Leroy N. Hayden

Ralph S. Hudson  
J. Linsley Myers  
Ray L. Pennel  
Lorin G. Rinkle  
Guy W. Smith  
Harry G. Stone  
Ernest Van Alstine

Lee H. Wright

'08

Ramon J. Alvarez  
Archie W. Brewster

Wm. M. Rider  
John M. Walkup

Cyril J. McCarty  
H. A. Dorman

'10

Claude L. Hodgman  
Robert E. Thompson

'09

Leon V. Belknap  
F. F. Burroughs  
Maurice J. Dewey  
Robert E. Dixson  
Clyde L. Emery

Roy G. Hoopingarner  
J. Oliver Linton  
Claude L. Nash  
Eli Rodegeb  
Max L. Tower

Monroe P. Carlton

'11

Henry L. Hallam  
Edmund Souve







## AUROREAN LITERARY SOCIETY

The most important event in the life of a man, is his birth, and so it is with a literary society.

On Saturday evening, September 30th, 1905, nine men met in room 6, College Hall. These men realized the need of extending the opportunity for literary training and social privileges to more of the students, and decided that another society was desirable; accordingly, on the following Saturday night, October 7th, sixteen men met in "Old No. 7" and formally organized the Aurean Literary Society, with Rollo E. Keech, '06, as president, and Daniel H. Ellis, '07, as secretary. The meetings were held in No. 7 during the remainder of the school year.

At the beginning of the fall term in 1906 the society took the rooms in Ward E, Wells Hall. These rooms have been comfortably furnished, and make a pleasant home for the society.

Although young, the society is strongly organized and takes part in all the athletic, literary, and social functions of the college.

If the spirit of brotherhood, the good moral standing, and the desire to succeed, which now characterizes the Aureans, is maintained in the future, that future must be bright.

L. N. H.





## THE SPOONER'S HOUR

Between the dew and the moonlight,  
When the Dean's in slumber's wrap,  
Glides a figure from out the shadow,  
And crosses the moonlit gap.

I hear in the shade of the building  
The shuffle of feet in the grass;  
The sound of a window opened;  
And salutations pass.

From my arbor I see in the moonlight,  
Descending the brick and stone,  
A figure in mystic apparel,  
As it were a ghost, alone.

A whisper, and then a silence;  
Yet I hear through the clear, cool air,  
They are plotting and planning together  
A trip on the Cedar fair.

A sudden rush from the shadow,  
A raid o'er the shimmering pond;  
They leave their sleeping comrades  
For pleasanter fields beyond.

I follow not their footsteps,  
For we've all been there before;  
The lover loves her lover;  
It's the same old story o'er.

As into the garden of Eden,  
Eve followed Adam then;  
So long as there are women,  
There'll be women after men.

. . . . .

Two hours have quickly fled  
Since they their leave did take;  
They thread again the pathway  
'Round the artificial lake.

The way they get her back again  
To the window from whence she came,  
Would make the circus acrobat  
To blush for very shame.

This Faculty of ours is game,  
But there's a bunch that's gamier yet,  
That *do things* on the campus  
Which they never will forget.

"ME."



## CAMPUS ILLUMINATION

The campus must be lighted; so the president declared at a recent confidential meeting with the Juniors. How entirely original with him to suggest, on the eve of the great celebration, that this hallowed spot on which even our fathers trod to secure an education, be fittingly arrayed in electrical splendor.

Yes, our campus must be illuminated. The longer we consider the matter, the greater the wonder is that it has not been accomplished before. To think that we have plodded on and on for fifty years without an illuminated campus! But we'll leave no stone unturned now. We're going to have a dazzling, up-to-date illumination that will make ALL other campuses green with envy. We want a rival Aurora Borealis—a panorama of light and lightning—an illumination that King Edward can take home and show to his children—one that we can hand down to posterity.

How can it be accomplished? Trust for that to the combined enthusiasm and ingenuity of seven hundred loyal students. Have we not inspiration? Look you to the fiery scenes of burning Wells Hall which we once witnessed. Recall, if you will, the mighty conflagration of soap boxes, salt barrels and sundry other odds and ends of state property, in celebration of victories in football. And, were it not for the promiscuous array of nightshirts and the appearance of the occupants, new Wells Hall at night with the light streaming through its broadside of windows would be an inspiring example of architectural illumination.

Turning then to the campus, how can we adapt these sug-

gestions to practical working plans? Take the decoration of buildings. Incandescent lamps could be strung in festoons and hung in catenaries from points on the cornices and walls of the buildings. Pendants of lights and rosettes consisting of clusters of lamps could then be attached to these points of support. The exercise of a little skill in arrangement would transform ancient and tattered College Hall into a fair maiden of architectural beauty (?). If found satisfactory, the idea might then be carried further and the other central buildings, the barns, the chicken-house and the coal-sheds decorated likewise.

A modification of the preceding idea might be embodied in the following:

A high wall similar to a baseball backstop is constructed. Upon this is then arranged, by closely setting colored lights, representations of classical or emblematic figures. A portrayal of "Progress," say, is shown as a fair maiden in flowing gown and sandals, seated on a bolt of calico marked three and one-half cents, with a crown of alfalfa upon her head, an old fashioned sickle in one hand, and a copy of Wood's Railway Guide in the other. Or, by having different sets of lights, a series of artistic figures may be produced showing advancement in agricultural and mechanical pursuits. A modern agricultural student with a pair of dehorning shears, in the act of dehorning a hydraulic ram, symbolizes Dairying. An orchardist knocking pilfering youngsters out of a tree of favorite apples with a stream of Bordeaux mixture represents horticulture. A lad posed over a block of iron, hammer in hand,



in representation of "Chipping and Filing," does justice to the mechanic. A young lady triumphantly waving a rolling pin over a bread-pan of rising dough graces Domestic Science.

Further, we suggest that our revered president wear a hat studded with miniature real glowing lights, that the horns of the cattle be tipped with incandescents, that a few sixteen candle power bulbs be set out and cultivated as an object lesson to visitors from the South Sea Islands, that the Entomological department encourages the propagation of lightning bugs, that the co-eds shine on the just and the unjust, and that each male student in order to prove his loyalty wear a seventeen karat radium scarf pin and an electric belt during the celebration.

HARRY H. MUSSELMAN.



#### WHEN TO REGISTER

My brain is always far from straight,  
But when I on this contemplate,  
I long this problem to defer  
Concerning when to register.  
But here's the rules that govern it,  
Now mind and don't forget one bit:  
If you would to the city go  
Please sign your humble name below.  
Or if a party you attend  
Oh, don't! Oh, don't forget it then.  
And when you're gone for over night  
On this small slip you then will write.  
In fact, if any time you go  
Off the campus, let us know.  
In case of fire, please don't forget  
To register before you quit.

---

#### MODERN MAXIMS

Go slow, and get left.  
You can lead a man to college, but you cannot make him think.  
Take everything as it comes; if it doesn't come, go after it.  
It is easier to stay out than to get out.  
Try to look like a winner as long as you can stand up.  
Smile and the world smiles with you. Swear off and you swear off alone.



## A CRUEL JOLT



### I

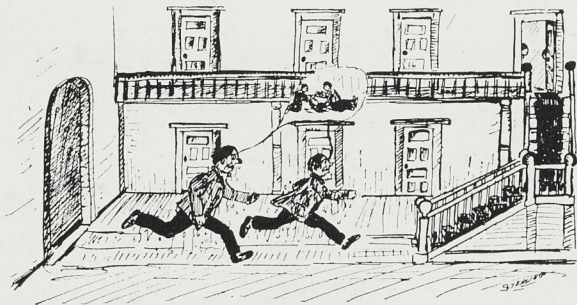
Adown old Williams stairway  
In pleasant eventide,  
Two Preps forlorn, unfriended,  
Descended side by side.  
Cold baths had lately been their share,  
And truly they were "sore, for fair."



### II

Out from an upper window,  
A Sophomore saw the two  
All unsuspecting from above:  
What could the poor Soph do?  
Immediately a splash was heard:  
Our heroes had received a "bird."





### III

They scooted up the hallway  
 With most amazing speed  
 To find the man who threw it,  
 And to avenge the deed.  
 Imagination ran ahead  
 And broke for them the Sophomore's head.



### IV

They found an open doorway:  
 Their hearts beat high with hope!  
 They rushed inside, only to find—  
 Some twenty bars of soap.  
 By neither one a word was said;  
 They ate it all, and both fell dead.

E. J. S.



### CLASS TOGS

The Prep in sporty peg tops struts  
And wears a grapeskin cap,  
Or else a lid that's bound around  
With some old leather strap.

The Freshman loves his sweater gay,  
Relic of high school days,  
When he played with the "Podunk Blues"  
And won a smear of praise.

The Sophomore lad likes sweater vests  
Of bright and varied hue,  
Or loves the jersey of his class,  
The Brindle and the Blue.

The Junior in his wise old way  
Prefers a flannel shirt;  
They're comfortable and "nifty,"  
And—they do not show the dirt.

The Senior in his skin tight pants  
Marked down to half a dollar,  
Completes his Reuben-like attire  
With a shining rubber collar!

CHAPMAN.

### CAMPUS TWILIGHT

Evening shadows fall about me,  
Distant scenes grow soft and dim,  
Vision shortens to the lamplights  
'Mongst the trees and hedge-rows trim.

Shadows dance about in columns  
Coming softly, gone again,  
Lighting faces of the pictures  
Of the friends of memory's train.

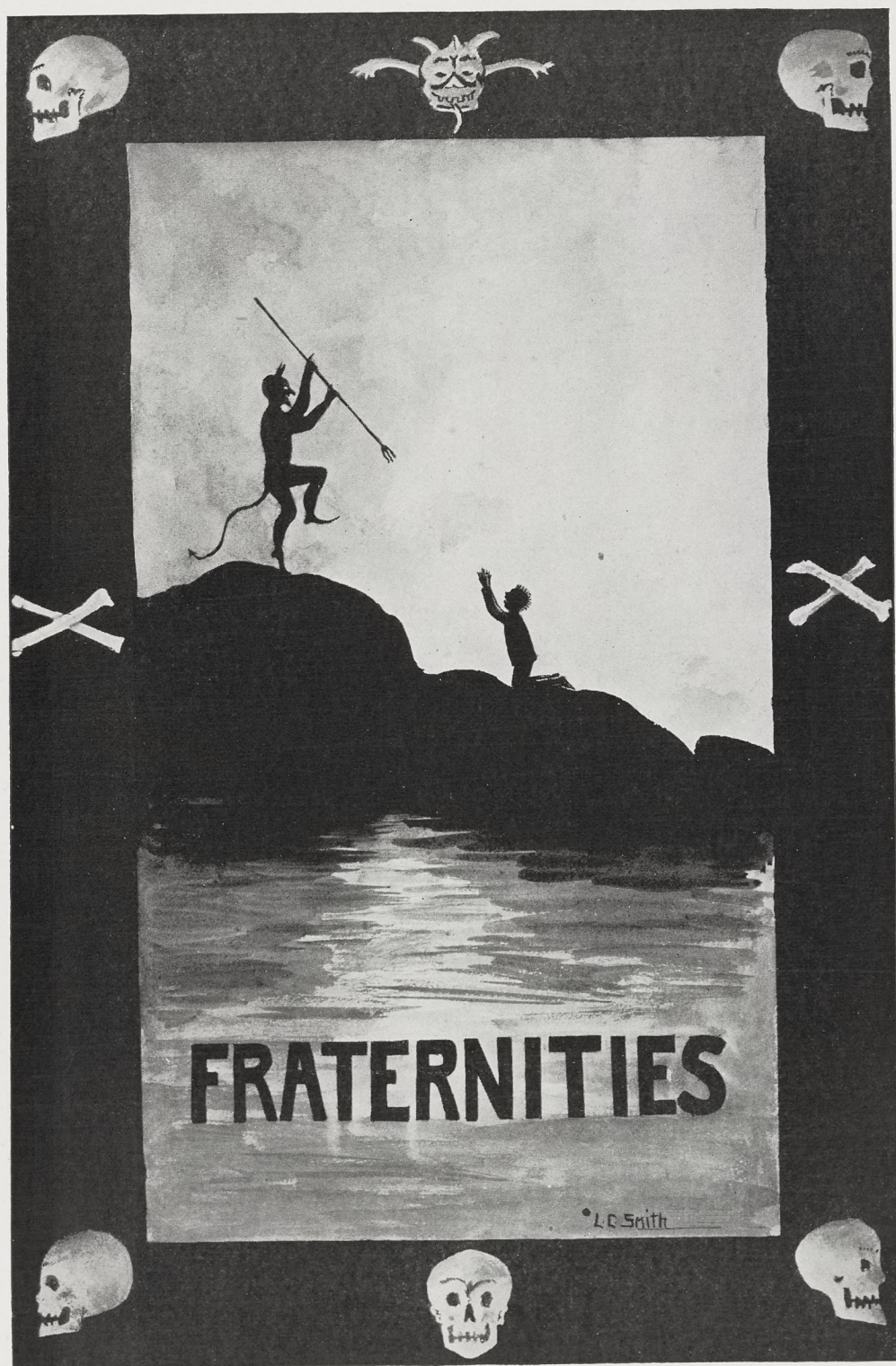
And they step from out the twilight,  
And the stars appear aglow,  
Cast the figures in the background  
In a fainter, wavering row.

Years are gone,—these friends are with me.  
In the land of waking dreams.  
Sweet communion holds them present  
And our spirits talk, it seems.

Though great distance lies between us,  
Fleeting years cannot efface  
From the mind the hallowed friendships  
Of the years spent in this place.

C. H. GOETZ.







## ALPHA ZETA FRATERNITY

### ROLL OF MEMBERS

#### ACTIVE

1907

E. J. Krause  
C. M. Granger  
J. C. Wilcox

T. H. McHatton  
W. B. Liverance  
P. V. Goldsmith

O. K. White

1908

F. B. Wilson

W. A. Hopson  
F. M. Barden

H. W. Norton  
F. O. Foster

J. L. Snyder  
F. S. Kedzie

#### RESIDENT ALUMNI

L. B. McWethy  
A. R. Kohler

#### HONORARY

R. S. Shaw  
J. A. Jeffery  
C. D. Smith







## TAU BETA PI

### OFFICERS

*President*, A. CROSMAN PRATT, '07

*Vice-President*, CLAUDE M. CADE, '07

*Recording Secretary*, LYLE E. SMITH, '07

*Corresponding Secretary*, SCOTT B. LILLY

*Treasurer*, GLENN B. HAYES

*Associate Editor of "Bent,"* MAURICE F. JOHNSON

### HONORARY MEMBERS

Prof. H. K. Vedder

Prof. A. S. Sawyer

### RESIDENT ALUMNI

Wm. S. Holdsworth, '78

L. L. Appleyard, '00

Warren Babcock, '90

L. J. Smith, '06

S. C. Hadden, '05, Illinois Alpha

J. A. Polson, '05, Indiana Alpha

Otis C. Post, '07

Clifford L. Rowe, '07

Clair B. Peck, '07

Wm. E. Piper, '07

A. S. Vanhalteren, '07

Hugh I. Glazier, '07

G. A. Heinrich, '07

### ROLL

W. W. Gasser, '07

L. S. Fuller, '08

W. E. Zimmer, '08

Elmer J. Rork, '08

A. T. Barley, '08

F. H. Wade, '08







## TAU BETA PI

This association had its origin at Lehigh University, of So. Bethlehem, Pa., in 1885. As set forth in the preamble of the Constitution its purposes are "to mark in a fitting manner those who have conferred honor upon their Alma Mater by a high grade of scholarship as undergraduates, or by their attainments as alumni; and to foster a spirit of liberal culture in the technical schools of America. It has as charter members the eligible men from the class of 1885 and several alumni who were in sympathy with the scheme. For the first seven years after organization only the one chapter existed, but it kept gaining in strength until it became evident that it had come to stay. In 1892 the Alpha of Michigan was installed at our own Alma Mater and since that time the number of chapters has been steadily increasing. At present there are seventeen chapters in

existence representing eleven states, Michigan being the only state claiming three.

Eligibility to membership is based upon scholarship; members of the engineering classes having the highest grades after the sophomore year being eligible to election in the order of their grade. While the records are depended upon for the grades, one is not necessarily elected even after having obtained the required standard. It is always understood that the grades must have been obtained by honest work. Congeniality is also expected of the members, and although the association is not a social organization, the fraternal spirit is growing, and we may expect it to become still stronger with the increasing growth of the association.

C. B. PECK, 07.





### THE COLLEGE MAN

The college man is of many days  
And full of cons.  
He spendeth his shekels in the purchase of  
Much trouble.  
He cometh as a horse or ox, and  
Doeth the bidding of the  
Mechanical Department.  
He receiveth a check  
From home in the morning, and  
In the evening behold it is  
Gone,  
And no man knoweth  
Whither it goeth.  
He riseth, clothed in the chilly garments of the night,  
And seeketh the somnolent paragoric  
Wherewith to soothe  
The turbulent ragings of the Lansing  
Free Lunch,  
But for naught.  
His dollars fade one by one into the hungry maw of the  
Special Exam.  
Yet he himself  
Is seen  
At the gates of the Post Office  
With one suspender.  
Yea, he is altogether wretched.

### THE BALLAD OF THE MODERN HIGHWAY- MAN

Oh, Kenney is a pirate grim,  
A robber dread is he;  
He does not sail on the Spanish main,  
Nor yet on the bright blue sea.

He does not seize you in the dark  
Nor in an alley deep;  
He does not break in at the door,  
Nor through your window creep.

Within his cage of barbed wire  
He sits in stern array,  
To part you from your precious wad  
Whene'er you pass that way.

He robs ye roomers in Wells Hall,  
And those in Abbot, too;  
Compassion never stirs his soul,  
A villain through and through.



## IN THE SEWING ROOM

*Time*—10-12 (any morning in the week).

*Place*—Southeast corner of the sewing-room.

*Dramatis personae*—Ruth, Inez, Vi, Myrtle, Flo, Eva, Grace and Loreta.

Scene opens showing several girls industriously sewing by the window. About two minutes after roll call Grace and Eva rush madly in, gasping in stage whispers, "Has she called the roll, girls?" Upon being assured that such is the case, they drop weakly into chairs, and for the space of forty-five seconds, an atmosphere of calm pervades the room. Gradually a gentle murmur, like the drowsy hum of bees on a warm June day, is felt rather than heard, and this gathers force and volume until the only way to escape being borne under is to join in the general conversation, taking care to raise the voice one key higher than the others. Gradually from the babble may be distinguished the despairing voice of Grace:

"Girls, I wish I could die. I *can't* do this stitch and I just hate sewing anyway."

Loreta. "Oh, cheer up, Gracie. Talk about the weather."

Eva. "Well, I just wish I were married."

Grace. "Good for you, Eva. I do too, and so do the others, only they're afraid to say so."

Ruth. "Oh, twee-dle-de-um-dum! There isn't a man good enough for us."

Myrtle. "You ought to see my Chawncy and you'd change your mind."

Vi. "They say Chawncy takes her to the Bijou once a week. Is it so, Myrtle?"

Myrtle. "Nope; we don't go any more."

Inez. "They've reached the stage where they *prefer* to stay at home."

Eva. "Pins, pins—give me a needle, Ruth?"

Ruth. "I won't. I've already given you twenty and I'm going to keep the only one that's left."

Flo. "How are you going to make your new hat, Reta?"

Loreta. "Oh, I'm going to get a frame, put an Alsatian bow in front, a rosette on the left side, an ear of velvet on the right, and let some tubing hang gracefully down the back—and then I'll finish trimming it with the rest of my samplers; won't I be stunning?"

Myrtle. "Well, now, I'm going to make over the same hat I've worn for the last six years. Before it came to me my grandmother wore it for a Sunday bonnet and it was handed down to her from several generations back. In fact, I've been told it was Mrs. Eve's first piece of head-gear."

Vi. "Girls, did you know Grace has been pinned Union Lit?"

Flo. "Yes, I heard they invited her over for a business meeting the other day. Congratulations, Grace."

Vi. "Oh, girls, see who's going by. If he'd *only look*."

General scramble in which workbaskets are overturned, spools roll about the floor and above the din Eva's voice is heard saying, "Git right out of here."



## THE PSALM OF LOVE

Tell me not in mournful numbers,  
"Love is but an empty dream!"  
For the lover has his trials,  
And things are not what they seem.

Love is real! Love is earnest!  
And its course is not all smiles,  
Though around this pretty campus  
You may travel many miles.

There's the Dean with love of duty;  
There the rules with stringent clause,  
With which cupid has to baffle,  
Ere succeeds his fruitful cause.

But the man who flies his banner  
Is the man who wins the day;  
And I'm sure that ere you finish  
You will find that it will pay.

If that winsome lassie loves you,  
And you love her more than life,  
Be not like dumb, driven cattle;  
Be a hero in the strife!

Lives of lovers all remind us  
We can make our love divine;  
And we'll still be standing by her  
In the good old summer time.

So, dear friend, be not despondent,  
Soon this bondage you will leave;  
Then! Oh, then! will life be happy,  
As you *your* lives together weave.

"ME."

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## AN AG'S DREAM

Mr. Finkler having retired from plain wort without any sterigma being attached to his optical character, had a coli communis with his colony concerning the stolen broth. The chief of the giant colony, just prior to the violacens of the law, had said to the thief, "Aur-ant-ia sary-cccin-ya received an agar stab in your bacterium." The thief, who had a potato streak in his blood serum, grabbed an (thr) ax and said, "I-stolonifera," and then proceeded to lacerate the plumose clin of the chief. The chief became cretaceous and articulated, "In-fun-di-bully-form of fighting is all right," then placed his right amorphous hand on his raised opalescent brow and exclaimed, "Oh, mycelium," and took a napiform.



## FRESHMAN'S CLUB SANDWICH

I met a freshman friend some days ago;  
I noticed in his eye a glistening tear.  
Said he, "I have a tale of bitter woe  
To pour into your sympathetic ear."

Said I facetiously, "A tail to pour?  
Why, tails must wag, as does the dog's, you know."  
He sadly said, "You are an awful bore—  
You are too waggish. If it please you so,

Then let me say, 'I shall a tale unfold,'"  
And as he paused awhile to softly weep,  
"My friend," said I, "if I may be so bold,  
I guess that tale will be a tale of sheep,

For sheep are folded, tails and all, I know,  
To keep them safe and warm from storm and cold.  
What has been done may be undone, and so,  
The sheep's tale, folded, you may now unfold."

~~~~~  
I felt quite sheepish 'neath his scornful glance,  
And saw my interruptions made things worse,  
While he, still sorrowful, as in a trance,  
Did doggedly recite this doggerel verse:

"I visited, the other night, the kitchen of the club,  
And as I tried to make a light, alighted on a tub  
That rose and struck me with a bar of music from its staves,  
And called me many curious names, such as the 'King of  
Knaves.'

"Then some one coughed behind my back, 'He's crazy, I  
suppose'—  
I turned and saw a coffee-pot standing upon its nose.  
A flatiron hissed and said that he could do that if he chose—  
Alas, when he essayed the feat, he tumbled on my toes!

"Then when I ventured to remark I'd known that he would  
fail,  
A bright tea-kettle from the shelf turned down his shining  
bail,  
And cast on me a baleful glance that made me fairly quail,  
While mice were doing fancy dives into the water-pail.

"The hammer tried to crack some jokes, but quickly lost his  
head,  
And when he dared to make a pun, they punished him  
instead,  
By clipping his dependent clause, and putting him to bed.  
But then he would not close his eye, which they thought  
quite ill-bred.



"A pack of cards dropped from a shelf and hit me on the back;  
A carving knife leaped from his place and tried to cut the pack.  
He got the king and queen of clubs, but failed to take the Jack,  
Who quickly turned himself on edge and slid into a crack.

"The plates began to break the news of what the knife had done,  
The forks and spoons forsook their drawers in time to see the fun.  
The kitchen clock put up his hands and almost tried to run.  
When two ticks tried to make him go, he viciously struck one.

"The matches formed a union, and their chairman scratched his head  
When called upon to make a speech, and in matchless language said,  
'Let all of us go on a strike, of working we are tired,'  
But every union match that struck was very promptly fired.  
And though they all had time to burn, they struck for shorter hours  
Till Copper Sprinkler put them out with well directed showers.

"Then sidled up to me a hoe, who tried to tell me how  
When he got started in a row, he ended in a row,  
But bent his handle in a bow and made a graceful bow  
When I politely told him 'No, I cannot listen now.'

"I really had not dared to stir, for all things seemed so queer,  
But now a loud familiar whirr resounded in my ear,  
The kitchen vanished in a blur, and as my brain grew clear  
I heard my room-mate say, 'Well, sir, you goin' to sleep a year?'"

PIPER, '07.

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#### TENNIS

A net—a maid—  
The sun above—  
Two sets we played;  
Result—two love.

Again we played;  
This time she won.  
I won the maid;  
Result—two, one.

C. H. GOETZ.



## YOUNG WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION

### CABINET FOR 1906-1907

*President*, FLORENCE BARLOW

*Vice-President*, MARY PRATT

*Secretary*, MABEL McDOWELL

*Treasurer*, ZOE McCONNELL

### COMMITTEE CHAIRMEN

|                        |   |   |   |   |                 |
|------------------------|---|---|---|---|-----------------|
| <i>Devotional</i>      | . | . | . | . | THEO GOODWIN    |
| <i>Membership</i>      | . | . | . | . | MARY PRATT      |
| <i>Missionary</i>      | . | . | . | . | MARY ALLEN      |
| <i>Bible Study</i>     | . | . | . | . | IRENE WAY       |
| <i>Finance</i>         | . | . | . | . | ZOE McCONNELL   |
| <i>Intercollegiate</i> | . | . | . | . | MARGARET WALLER |
| <i>Social</i>          | . | . | . | . | CATHERINE KOCH  |







Y. W. C. A.

Soon after the Women's Course was installed at this college, a Young Women's Christian Association was organized. The early membership was very small, but it has increased year by year until now almost every girl is either an active or associate member.

Prayer meetings are held every Thursday evening, and on Sunday evenings a union meeting is held with the Young Men's Christian Association.

Several of the members of the association have formed a practical Bible Study Class, which uses as a text Howard A. Johnston's "Studies for Personal Workers." These lessons are interesting and will be of great assistance to the girls in their religious work after leaving college, as well as during college days. The most helpful part of the class work is the discussion of practical problems in personal work and the way in which they may be successfully met.

The Association was represented by eleven delegates at the State Convention in Kalamazoo last November. Two delegates were sent to the National Convention at Nashville, Tenn., in 1906.

## OFFICERS FOR 1907 AND 1908

*President,* FANNIE E. BEAL

*Vice-President*, MARY PRATT

Secretary, M. ZOE McCONNELL

*Treasurer,* ANNA THOMPSON



DROP OF DRINKING WATER  
HIGHLY MAGNIFIED







## YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION

Y. M. C. A. CABINET FOR 1906-7

*President*, O. K. WHITE.

*Vice-President*, B. G. CAMPBELL.

*Recording Secretary*, I. E. PARSONS.

*Corresponding Secretary*, W. GASSER.

*Treasurer*, E. P. ROBINSON.

*General Secretary*, J. E. WEBBER.

Chairman Devotional Committee, W. Warden.

Chairman Membership Committee, J. C. Button.

Chairman Missionary Committee, D. H. Ellis.

Chairman Social Committee, L. B. Westerman.

Chairman Bible Study Committee, B. G. Campbell.

Chairman Music Committee, J. V. Sheap.

Member of Advisory Board, E. A. Towne.

Member of Advisory Board, L. B. Westerman.







## Y. M. C. A.

Since the very birth of the Michigan Agricultural College there has been in it some form of religious organization, having as its object the adding of a clean moral influence to the advantages of the liberal courses of study offered.

The Young Men's Christian Association was formed about 20 years ago, and has exerted a powerful uplifting influence upon the students, though it has not as yet attained its greatest degree of effectiveness.

As the number of students increased, larger opportunities and responsibilities were opened for the Y. M. C. A., and it was deemed wise a few years ago, to secure a man who could devote his entire time to furthering the work of the association.

The means of reaching the individual student are various. The Thursday and Sunday evening meetings are such as to be of profit and interest to all who may attend. A practical knowledge of the Bible being desirable, the association is active in promoting Bible study among the students. About two hundred twenty-five have enrolled in Bible classes during the year. By study and giving, is also created an interest in the work that is being carried on in other lands.

The Y. M. C. A. is an organization of students for students. It aims to be cosmopolitan. Its policy has ever been to have as its leaders men representative of all of the foremost interests of the college. It studiously avoids creating the impression that it is an exclusive organization; it intends to help all students.

The association believes that because it is a body whose only purpose is to develop a spirit of Christian manhood among the students of M. A. C., it is the duty of every man to give it his support, both for what it will mean to himself, and for what it will do for his fellows.

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### Y. M. C. A. CABINET FOR 1907-8

*President*, F. M. BARDEN.

*Vice-President*, W. D. FRAZER.

*Recording Secretary*, R. J. CARR.

*Corresponding Secretary*, M. B. ASHLEY.

*Treasurer*, J. G. CAVANAUGH.

*General Secretary*, J. E. WEBBER.

Chairman Devotional Committee, E. I. Wilcox.

Chairman Membership Committee, W. D. Frazer.

Chairman Missionary Committee, B. B. Pratt.

Chairman Social Committee, R. G. Carr.

Chairman Bible Study Committee, H. H. Musselman.

Chairman Music Committee, J. M. Walkup.

Member of Advisory Board, L. B. Westernman.

Member of Advisory Board, J. R. Dice.





The M. A. C. Farmers' Club was organized in the fall of 1899 under the auspices of the State Association of Farmers' Clubs. Meetings are held every Tuesday evening in the Agricultural Laboratory.

The object of the Club is to obtain a broader insight into the methods of practical agriculture, from the experience of successful farmers and by means of talks by members of the faculty. A working knowledge of the organization and management of Farmers' Clubs is also secured, as well as ease in speaking and in leading discussions.

The Club is the Michigan chapter of the American Federation of Agricultural Students, the annual meeting and banquet

of which is held in Chicago at the time of the International Live Stock Exposition. The M. A. C. Club has charge of the next meeting and if it is carried out successfully it will reflect much credit to the college.

E. A. WILLSON, '07.

#### OFFICERS FOR THE PRESENT TERM:

*President*, J. M. WALKUP

*Vice-President*, E. RODEGEB

*Secretary*, C. L. NASH

*Treasurer*, R. G. HOOPINGARNER

*Record Editor*, M. R. ALLEN





The "Hort." Club is neither the "Grafters'" Club nor the "Lazy" Club, but simply the "Hort." Club. The first meeting took place November 5, 1901, and other meetings were held every alternate Wednesday evening until the interest and attendance made it possible to have it a weekly affair. Its objects are to promote a more practical and interesting study of the up-to-date questions on horticulture than can be had by listening to the daily class-room lectures. The speakers are some of the leading horticulturists of the day, dealing with practical object lessons.

Formerly the leader of the meeting was a student or member of the teaching force, but as the interest in these meetings increased more proficient and practical men were chosen until

nearly all the speakers at present are men outside the student body.

The meetings are made more satisfying possibly by having at the close of each program a laboratory exercise on some fruit. This closes the evening by leaving the body as well as the mind satisfied, so that everyone generally comes away with a Beally feeling, "That was werth ten dollars tew ye."

O. I. GREGG, '07.

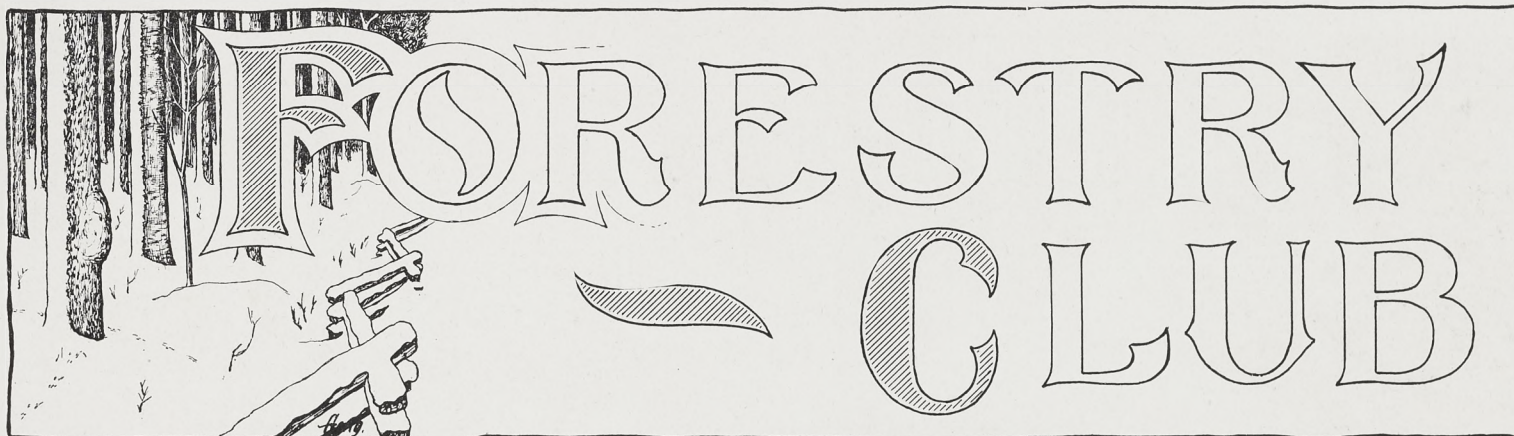
#### OFFICERS FOR SPRING TREM, 1907

*President*, F. M. BARDEN.

*Vice-President*, H. M. CONNOLLY.

*Secretary*, L. L. BURRELL.





# FORESTRY - CLUB

The Forestry Club, organized in the fall of 1903, has steadily grown in both membership and popularity.

Meetings have been held regularly every two weeks from 6:30 to 7:30 P. M.

The Club has ever held to its object of promoting the interest and knowledge in forestry among the students at M. A. C. Work is assigned to its members in much the same way as in the literary societies of the college, with now and then a lecture or talk by some prominent man along the line of forestry.

The motto of the Foresters has ever been:—To lend nature a helping hand in growing and maintaining the crowning work of the vegetable kingdom, the grand, majestic forest; to look not for present reward, but to help bless future generations; to provide for posterity the comfort that can only come from this one thing "Forests".

Give fools their gold and knaves their power,  
Let fortune's bubbles rise and fall;  
Who sows a field or trains a flower,  
Or plants a tree, is more than all,  
"For he who blesses most is blest,  
And God and man shall own his worth,  
Who toils to leave as his bequest  
An added beauty to the earth."

C. H. G.

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## OFFICERS FOR SPRING TERM, 1907

*Chief Forester, A. R. WILCOX*

*Asst. Chief Forester, R. J. ALVEREZ*

*Chief of Records and Accounts, J. H. MITCHELL*

*Forest Ranger, W. F. RAITHEL*



## DAIRY CLUB

### OFFICERS

*President, W. B. LIVERANCE*

*Vice-President, WM. M. RIDER*

*Secretary and Treasurer, J. R. DICE*

Because of the increasing interest in dairying manifested by many agricultural students at our college, it was conceived by a few seniors, during the fall of 1906, that a club devoted solely to dairy matters would be of benefit to a greater or less number of students. Accordingly, an effort was made to interest as many as possible in the project, which resulted in a meeting being called for Wednesday evening, Oct. 24th, at which time a constitution and by-laws were adopted and the following officers were elected for the remainder of the term: President, P. V. Goldsmith; vice president, W. B. Liverance; secretary and treasurer, J. D. Baker.

At our meetings, which are held every Wednesday evening, matters of dairy interest are discussed, new methods of testing

the various dairy products are demonstrated, reports are given of dairy meetings throughout the state that any of our members may have attended, and talks are given by professors and instructors upon some phase of the subject which comes within their line.

Considering the newness of the organization, much interest has been manifested by our members and the attendance has been fair. We are looking forward to a large increase in both of these, and to the day when the Dairy Club will have outgrown its infancy and become one of the most prosperous clubs on our campus.

W. B. LIVERANCE.



## SCIENTIFIC DAIRYING

Persons about to enter the dairy business may find the following instructions of some value:

First, select good pasture lands.

Second, build suitable quarters, for without good quarters your cattle will be poor cattle indeed. The hind quarters are the most important, because the milk comes from them. In building the stable be careful to put the manger at the same end that the cow's head will be.

Then comes the selecting of the cattle. They should be good feeders, and should have good coats, in order that they may easily withstand the terrible winters. They should be good beef types, good breeders, and good milkers.

The best breeder that I can call to mind at present is the Poland-China. The Shropshire has a beautiful shaggy coat, and the best beef type is the Percheron. Buff Cochins are excellent breeders and the Duroc-Jersey cannot be beaten as a milk producer. If good butter is desired, a small amount of goat's blood might be injected into each animal.

The tail should be well to the rear of the animal and quite near the brisket, as it adds to the appearance when situated in that position. The animal would weigh much heavier if it had hind legs both in front and in back; but it would be less apt to kick the milk pail over if the front legs only were placed in back.

Enough has been said of the type of animal desired; now

let us consider the herd as a whole. It should not be too large and should contain mostly females, as they are usually considered better milkers. No woman help should be allowed in the barn, because milk-maids (or cow-bells, as they are often called) are too noisy and are apt to frighten the animals.

Never put a pair of green goggles on a cow and then feed her excelsior, because she is very apt to yield wooden shoe pegs instead of milk.

When preparing milk for the market, wash it thoroughly with warm water and soap. Then rinse two or three times with clear cool water to remove the taste of the soap.

The very best way to obtain cream is to go with a friend to the dairy in the still, small hours of the night and open the rear window about six inches. Then slip through with your pitcher, pail or wash boiler, as the case may be, and tip-toe quietly to the cream vats; help yourself, and try to escape by diving through the window, if you are startled by a sudden noise. If you land on the ground six feet below with no other bones than those of the pitcher broken, make a wide detour around the "Coop," through Collegeville, up the parade grounds, and into your box, to sit and sweat in abject terror, until you are finally brought out of it by the loud laughter of your friend, who cheerfully proceeds to inform you that you have been the unfortunate victim of a practical joke.



## DEBATING CLUB



The M. A. C. Debating Club was called into existence on the 14th day of January, 1901, when a constitution was formulated and adopted by the charter members.

The object of this organization is to promote good citizenship through the honest and impartial discussion of the social

and economic questions of the day, and to give skill in debating and public speaking.

In part, at least, this purpose has been accomplished, for already M. A. C. has been represented by strong and able speakers in the annual intercollegiate debates with the Ypsilanti Normal College. Although defeated in three out of the four contests held, it was not entirely the fault of the debaters. The undesired result of these competitive debates was perhaps partly due to the lack of interest shown by the student body and partly due to the nature of the training at M. A. C., it being along more technical lines, while the course of the Normalites have strong literary tendencies.

The attendance of the Debating Club, like all other organizations, has fluctuated, but on the whole, no complaint can be made for there are a number of students who are very desirous to get hold of the practical questions of the day.

Great good is derived from these meetings because of the fact that practical and live questions are usually under discussion, which are of interest to everybody.

L. R. DORLAND, '07.

### OFFICERS

*President*, L. R. DORLAND.

*Vice-President*, E. J. SHASSBERGER.

*Secretary and Treasurer*, R. G. HOOPINGARNER.

*Critic*, PROF. W. O. HEDRICK.



## A STUDENT'S SOLILOQUY

To learn, or not to learn, that is the question.  
Whether 'tis better in the mind to suffer  
The slings and arrows of outrageous ignorance,  
Or take arms against a host of school books  
And by studying learn them? To cook, to sew  
No more: and by a strike to say we end  
All fitted waists, and yards of bias bands  
That stretch and pucker,—'tis a consummation  
Devoutly to be wished. To dig, to bone,—  
To bone perchance, all night—ay, there's the rub;  
For from that boning what reward will come  
When we have shuffled off this mortal coil  
Must give us pause. There's the dignity  
That makes our teachers show so little life,  
Who would bear ten hours a week to stitch;  
The dreaded Analytical: the Bact;  
The schedule's mix; the special's awful doom;

The pangs of F's and D's; the ceaseless spurns  
That patient students of their teachers take,  
Who students were themselves long years aback  
With feelings keen? Who would these troubles bear  
To work and toil under a weary life,  
But that the dread of something—maybe worse—  
The undiscovered land where ignorance  
Most basely reigns supreme, puzzles the will,  
And makes us rather bear those ills we have  
Than fly to others that we know not of?  
Thus fear does make close students of us all.  
And the attractions of loved Campuistry  
Are driven out by thought of wisdom's joys,  
And dates of greatest pith and moment are  
With this regard cast ruthlessly away,  
To win the Dean's approving smile and nod.

LENORA SMITH.





## WE OUGHT TO TELL PREXY

The Freshmen appeared in those awful gray caps;  
We ought to tell Prexy about it!  
The Sophomores planned they would give them some raps;  
We ought to tell Prexy about it!  
They met on the campus by shining moonlight;  
Their noise seemed to mean an uproarious fight;  
But the whole thing turned out to be only a fright;  
We ought to tell Prexy about it!

'Tis cold fried potatoes each morn at the club;  
We ought to tell Prexy about it!  
They tell us the stuff is the best kind of grub;  
We ought to tell Prexy about it!  
But when for our boarding we put up good "mon'," *mon'*,  
And on victuals like these are, each day is begun,  
Why, then it is time to start out on a run—  
For,  
We ought to tell Prexy about it!

The Seniors, old "fussers," are ready to quit;  
We ought to tell Prexy about it!  
The Juniors at "Campuistry" brace up a bit;  
But  
*We* musn't tell Prexy about it!  
The Faculty say we must keep at our work,  
But co-eds on campus so kindly do lurk,  
That classes and lectures, and labs. we all shirk;  
Say,  
Let's NEVER tell Prexy about it!!!

## THE MAIL MAN

Who is it that has got a job  
Of going to and fro  
Between the P. O. and Wells Hall  
At fifteen cents a go?

Who is it when he brings us mail  
Is loved and praised by all?  
We shake with him and smile with him,  
As he journeys down the hall?

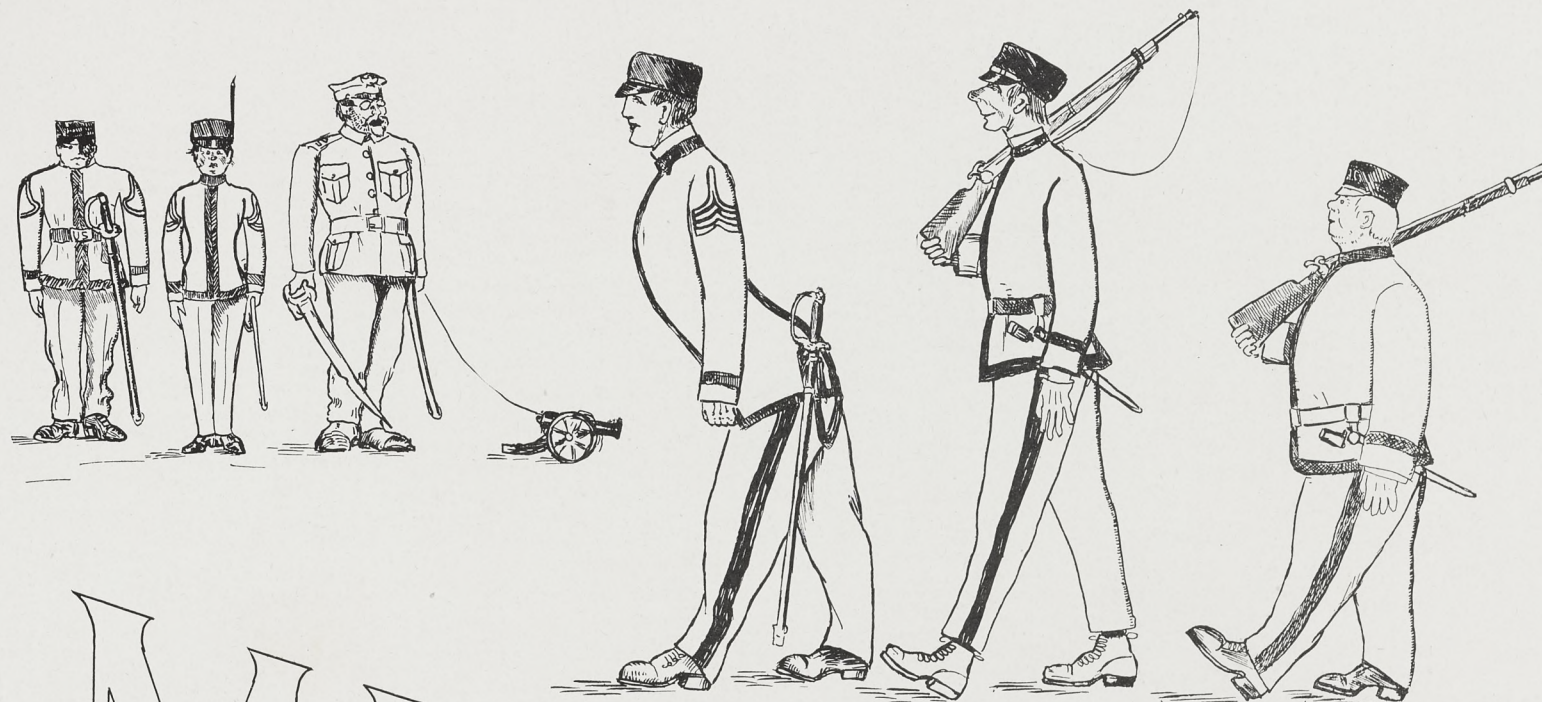
But when at our door he does not stop,  
Or leaveth nothing there,  
That is when our passions rise  
And grief-howls cleave the air.

Then who is it passes through the hall  
With curses in his wake?  
Who is it that is damned by all  
From early morn till late?

Who is it that in fear of death  
From some forgotten one,  
Holdeth back his trembling breath  
Until his work is done?

I would not be the mail man  
For any sort of sum.  
About one day of such a job  
Would put me on the bum.





MILITARY



## MILITARY OFFICERS

*Cadet Second Lieutenant, FRED J. NICHOLS, Co. E.*

*Cadet First Lieutenant, WILLIAM M. RIDER, Co. D.*

*Cadet Second Lieutenant, ELMER RORK, Co. D.*

*Cadet Second Lieutenant, SAMUEL W. HORTON, Co. B.*

*Cadet Second Lieutenant, SETH F. KNIGHT, Co. A.*

*Cadet First Lieutenant, EUGENE WILCOX, Co. A.*

*Cadet First Lieutenant, ARCHIE W. BREWSTER, Co. C.*

*Cadet First Lieutenant, GORDON C. DUDLEY, Co. B.*

*Cadet First Lieutenant, RAMON J. ALVAREZ, Co. E.*

*Cadet Adjutant, SCOTT B. LILLY.*

*Cadet Captain, A. CROSSMAN PRATT, Co. B.*

*Cadet Captain, WILL B. ALLEN, Co. A.*

*Commandant Captain, F. W. FUEGER, Thirteenth U. S. Infantry*

*Cadet Captain, OTICE C. POST, Co. C.*

*Cadet Captain, JULIUS L. BAKER, Co. D.*

*Cadet Quartermaster, ALBERT J. CARPENTER*





La Clear Photo Co.



## CADET CORPS BAND

B. G. EGERTON, *Director.*  
R. H. GILBERT, *Drum Major.*

The College Band was formed with the Military Department, when that department was installed by the United States government in 1884. Since that time its instrumental equipment has increased in value by the assistance of the department and of the State Board until now it is such as the college may well be proud of. As a musical organization it is surpassed by no strictly college band in Michigan, and by but few in the

country. Two successful concerts were given in the last two school years, in which some of the best standard compositions were presented with very creditable execution. The band is always on hand with the right college spirit, and it gladly gives its services for occasions of college interest.

F. H. W.

### CORNETS.

Sergt. F. H. Wade.....Solo  
L. G. Johnson.....Solo  
J. A. Cavanagh.....Solo  
R. G. Falk.....1st  
J. L. Shaw.....1st  
B. W. Keith.....2nd

### CLARINETS.

Sergt. Karl Hopphan.....Solo  
H. E. Saier.....Solo

C. E. Weed.....2nd  
T. A. Jordan.....2nd  
G. R. Fox.....2nd

### TROMBONES.

Sergt. M. J. Dewey.....1st Tenor  
C. G. Clippert.....1st Tenor  
G. Cavanagh.....2nd Tenor  
R. D. Beardsley.....3rd Tenor

### HORNS.

C. L. Hodgeman.....Solo Alto

O. C. Holcomb.....2nd Alto  
R. Cools.....3rd Alto

### BASSES.

D. C. Heeson  
Sergt. N. J. Hill

### DRUMS.

E. E. Kurtz.....Bass  
F. R. Palmer.....Snare

### EUPHONIUM.

Sergt. E. A. Hallock.





La Clear Photo Co.



## RUBAIYAT OF A FRESHMAN

By OMAR KHAYYAM, Jr.

Wake! For the college bell within the tower  
With brazen peal doth tell that 'tis the hour  
For me to hustle once more to the club,  
And get my grub if't lies within my power.

When I first entered dear old M. A. C.,  
I hiked unto the chapel faithfully;  
But now I use the time for quiet strolls;  
For fussing's more than chapel is to me.

Much of my time at Lansing inns I spent,  
And quaffed Anheuser to my heart's content,  
And tried to look and act like a spinort,  
Until I parted with my final cent.

On autumn evenings oft I'd take a stroll;  
For walking 'neath the stars exalts the soul.  
But, hark! I met a band of roving Sophs,  
And spent the evening barking up some pole.

Frenzied appeals to father I would send  
For money when no one to me would lend;  
And if my luck was good I'd get a check,  
With much advice as where and how to spend.

Capt. Fuger in his uniform of brindle,  
In me a martial fire did strive to kindle;  
But I got sick of drilling by the hour; such  
Martial enthusiasm did quickly dwindle.

In me the Soph does not inspire a fear;  
I'm diplomatic though when he is near;  
So I content myself with the fond hope  
I'll be a Sophomore, perhaps, next year.

### QUERIES.

School life is short;  
So why bewail  
The term exams  
On which we fail?

School love is short;  
Look out! Go slow!  
Do not co-eds  
Oft tell one "No?"

School funds are short  
For most of us;  
Should bankrupt lads  
Pretend to "fuss?"

School rhymes are short,  
Or they should be;  
And so I quit.  
Don't you thank me?





### JUNIOR PHILOSOPHY

My senior year,  
There is so much that I will do  
To blot out faults that now I rue  
With many a tear.  
I'll never cut, but always go  
Where'er the streams of knowledge flow—  
Oh, virtuous conduct will I show!  
My senior year.

My senior year,  
The profs. shall never mark me down,  
No cause will I give them for frown,  
No need to fear.  
My recitations shall express  
The lofty aims that I'll profess,  
No one past flunks shall ever guess—  
My senior year.

My senior year,  
I'll go to chapel every day,  
Nor turn my thoughts from church away  
With carping sneer;  
But good resolves I'll make anew  
And leave the sins that now I rue;  
There is so much that I will do—  
My senior year.



## NOTES ON SERMON

TAKEN BY SAMMIE FOR KINGOLOGY

Arrived at church at 6:50 p. m. Waited ten minutes for services to commence. In the meantime I looked at the pretty girls to pass the time. The bell tolled quite a while before the services began.

It had an oritund tone of voice, but it was rother monotonous, because it did not change its pitch.

The Methodist church must be a great one for grass widows, or else the women don't have very good luck getting their husbands to come to church. There is much evidence of race suicide.

A couple of pretty girls just came in and sat down beside me. The seat is too blamed big. They are pipins. I heard them tell the usher where to take them. They are game.

The music has begun. They think I am daffy writing so fast. They dare each other to sit over nearer me. Oh, I wish they would. I am afraid!

The choir and minister have come in. There is a Salvation Army fellow on each side of the minister. He looks sober and dignified and wears glasses. The people in the choir are gazing everywhere. The music is ceasing. Song, 180, omit second verse. "Bring forth the royal diadem." The girls sing to beat the band. Cap —— leads in prayer. He does not use quite deep enough oritund quality.

Song. They did not announce the name, darn them. "Onward, Christian Soldier," by the way it sounded.

The girls are quite interested in my writing. A fellow just came in and I slid over next to the girls. Glary, Hallie

Lulea! The ushers secure my money. Tuff! Hey? The girls will not read this, but they look at the pictures. Solo by a red haired girl, while the ushers take up the money. Cood.

The minister gets up and uses the explosive tone of voice. Cornet solo by Adj. Keller. Solo by the two Salvation Army men. He reads a few verses from the Bible. I never had short hand or I would take it down. One of the girls tore up all of the contribution envelopes. I gave one girl a note, but she is afraid to read it. She reads the note and smiles. She tears it up. I only told her that I was editor of a Chicago paper and I was a-going to publish the sermon.

A girl sneezes and a boy follows suit. Sing "Rock of Ages, Cleft for me." Benediction.

S. C. H.

---

### TO THE CHARMING CO-ED

If you have a sweet smile,

Oh, my!

And would be without guile,

Be shy!

If you have a sweet smile and don't wish a new ring,

Avoid taking "Campus" when the year is at spring;

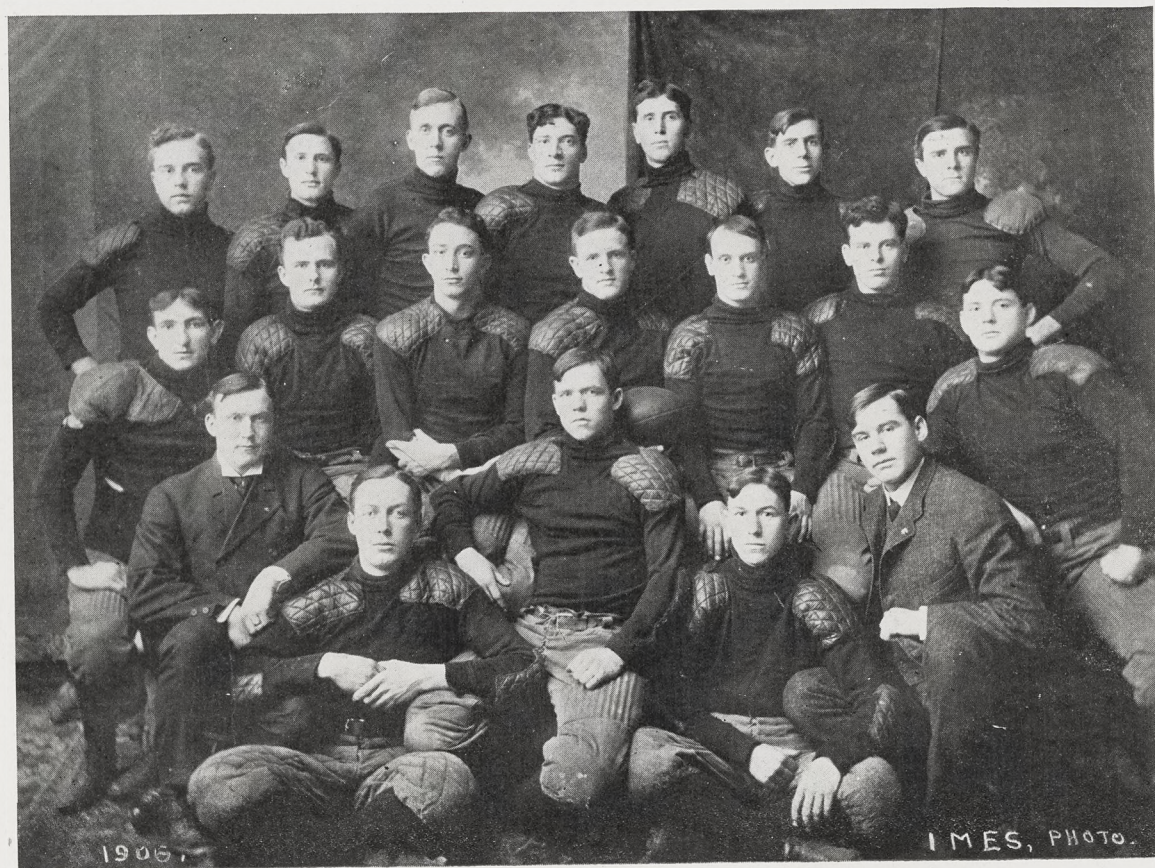
Avoid taking "Campus,"

Say I!











# FOOTBALL RECORDS LAST THREE YEARS

| 1904     |     |            |    |
|----------|-----|------------|----|
| M. A. C. | 47, | Flint      | 0  |
| "        | 28, | Ohio       | 6  |
| "        | 29, | Port Huron | 0  |
| "        | 0,  | Albion     | 4  |
| "        | 104 | Hillsdale  | 0  |
| "        | 39, | All Fresh  | 0  |
| "        | 35, | Olivet     | 6  |
| "        | 40, | Alma       | 0  |
| "        | 58, | Kazoo      | 0  |
| Total    | 380 | Opponents  | 16 |

| 1905     |     |              |    |
|----------|-----|--------------|----|
| M. A. C. | 42, | Flint        | 6  |
| "        | 43, | Port Huron   | 0  |
| "        | 24, | All Fresh    | 0  |
| "        | 30, | Olivet       | 0  |
| "        | 18, | Hillsdale    | 0  |
| "        | 18, | Armour       | 0  |
| "        | 30, | Kazoo        | 0  |
| "        | 46, | Albion       | 10 |
| "        | 11, | Northwestern | 37 |
| "        | 18, | Alma         | 0  |
| Total    | 280 | Opponents    | 53 |

| 1906     |     |        |   |
|----------|-----|--------|---|
| M. A. C. | 23, | Olivet | 0 |
| "        | 0,  | Alma   | 0 |
| "        | 38, | Kazoo  | 0 |

K2

|                             |     |            |     |
|-----------------------------|-----|------------|-----|
| M. A. C.                    | 33, | Depauw     | 0   |
| "                           | 0,  | Notre Dame | 5   |
| "                           | 37, | Albion     | 0   |
| "                           | 5,  | Albion     | 0   |
| "                           | 12, | Alma       | 0   |
| "                           | 35, | Hillsdale  | 9   |
| "                           | 6,  | Olivet     | 8   |
| "                           | 6,  | D. A. C.   | 6   |
| Total                       | 195 | Opponents  | 28  |
| Grand total for three years |     |            | 855 |
| Grand total for Opponents   |     |            | 97  |



"VETERANS"





BEGINNING OF FOOTBAL. SEASON.



# BASE BALL RECORDS LAST THREE YEARS



1906 TEAM

| 1904     |     |              |   |
|----------|-----|--------------|---|
| M. A. C. | 10, | Howell H. S. | 5 |
| "        | 12, | Detroit C.   | 2 |
| "        | 3,  | U. of M.     | 7 |
| "        | 1,  | Albion       | 3 |
| "        | 5,  | Kazoo        | 8 |
| "        | 3,  | Detroit      | 4 |

|          |     |                  |   |
|----------|-----|------------------|---|
| M. A. C. | 11, | Hillsdale        | 1 |
| "        | 10, | Alma             | 2 |
| "        | 16, | Olivet           | 7 |
| "        | 3,  | Kazoo            | 0 |
| "        | 3,  | U. of Wis.       | 2 |
| "        | 14  | Olivet           | 6 |
| "        | 11, | Alma             | 0 |
| "        | 3,  | Olds Motor Works | 2 |
| "        | 2,  | Albion           | 1 |
| "        | 8,  | Toronto          | 7 |

## Intercollegiate Champions.

1905

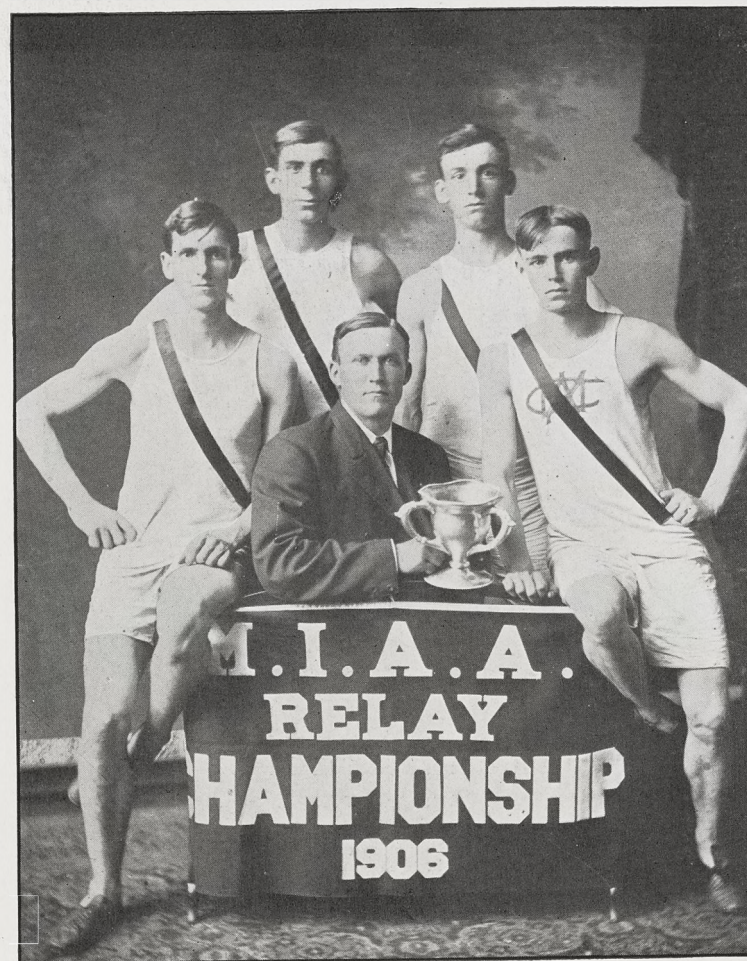
|          |     |               |    |
|----------|-----|---------------|----|
| M. A. C. | 6,  | U. of M.      | 9  |
| "        | 2,  | U. of M.      | 11 |
| "        | 8,  | Detroit       | 0  |
| "        | 7,  | Olivet        | 1  |
| "        | 6,  | Hillsdale     | 2  |
| "        | 2,  | Albion        | 12 |
| "        | 2,  | Detroit B. U. | 1  |
| "        | 0,  | Albion        | 1  |
| "        | 13, | Flint         | 1  |
| "        | 14, | Hillsdale     | 5  |
| "        | 2,  | Alma          | 1  |
| "        | 20, | Kazoo         | 4  |
| "        | 6,  | Albion        | 2  |
| "        | 5,  | Hillsdale     | 2  |

1906

|          |    |          |   |
|----------|----|----------|---|
| M. A. C. | 0, | Ypsi     | 7 |
| "        | 1, | U. of M. | 8 |



|          |     |           |   |
|----------|-----|-----------|---|
| M. A. C. | 3,  | Olivet    | 0 |
| "        | 0,  | Albion    | 2 |
| "        | 4,  | Olivet    | 7 |
| "        | 5,  | Olivet    | 2 |
| "        | 4,  | Albion    | 0 |
| "        | 5,  | Olivet    | 0 |
| "        | 2,  | O. Lake   | 7 |
| "        | 3,  | De Pauw   | 1 |
| "        | 2,  | De Pauw   | 5 |
| "        | 5,  | Hillsdale | 2 |
| "        | 19, | Alma      | 1 |
| "        | 9,  | Kazoo     | 8 |
| "        | 1,  | Kazoo     | 6 |
| "        | 1,  | Albion    | 4 |
| "        | 3,  | Olivet    | 4 |
| "        | 8,  | Hillsdale | 1 |
| "        | 4,  | Armour    | 9 |







## CHESTER L. BREWER

Chester L. Brewer, who has held the position of Athletic Director of M. A. C. athletics for the past four years, is a graduate of the University of Wisconsin, class '97.

During his college career he was one of the best all-around athletes in the west. Walter Camp selected him for the All-western baseball team in '96 and '97. Mr. Brewer knows baseball from every point of view, having played in every position, both infield and outfield.

During the same years, '96 and '97, Walter Camp chose Mr. Brewer as right end on the All-western football eleven. He played on the Wisconsin eleven the year Wisconsin went east and played Yale the 6-0 game, Yale scoring in the last few moments, a substitute from the fourth team doing the trick.

On the cinder track Mr. Brewer has the following records: Pole vault, 10 feet, 6 inches; shot put, 38 feet, 7 inches; broad jump, 21 feet; high jump, 5 feet 6 inches; 100-yd. dash, 10 2-5 seconds.

This is Mr. Brewer's tenth year as a coach, we may say a successful coach, for he has turned out winning teams wherever he went. The records of our teams will speak for themselves as to his success here.

He is the friend of every man in the college.







## BASKET BALL RECORDS

1904

|          |     |                     |    |
|----------|-----|---------------------|----|
| M. A. C. | 13, | Chicago Y. M. C. A. | 44 |
| "        | 52, | Alma                | 7  |
| "        | 22, | Ypsi                | 2  |
| "        | 14, | Grand Rapids        | 13 |
| "        | 14, | Alma                | 22 |
| "        | 62, | Ypsi                | 10 |
| "        | 41, | Grand Rapids        | 10 |

1905

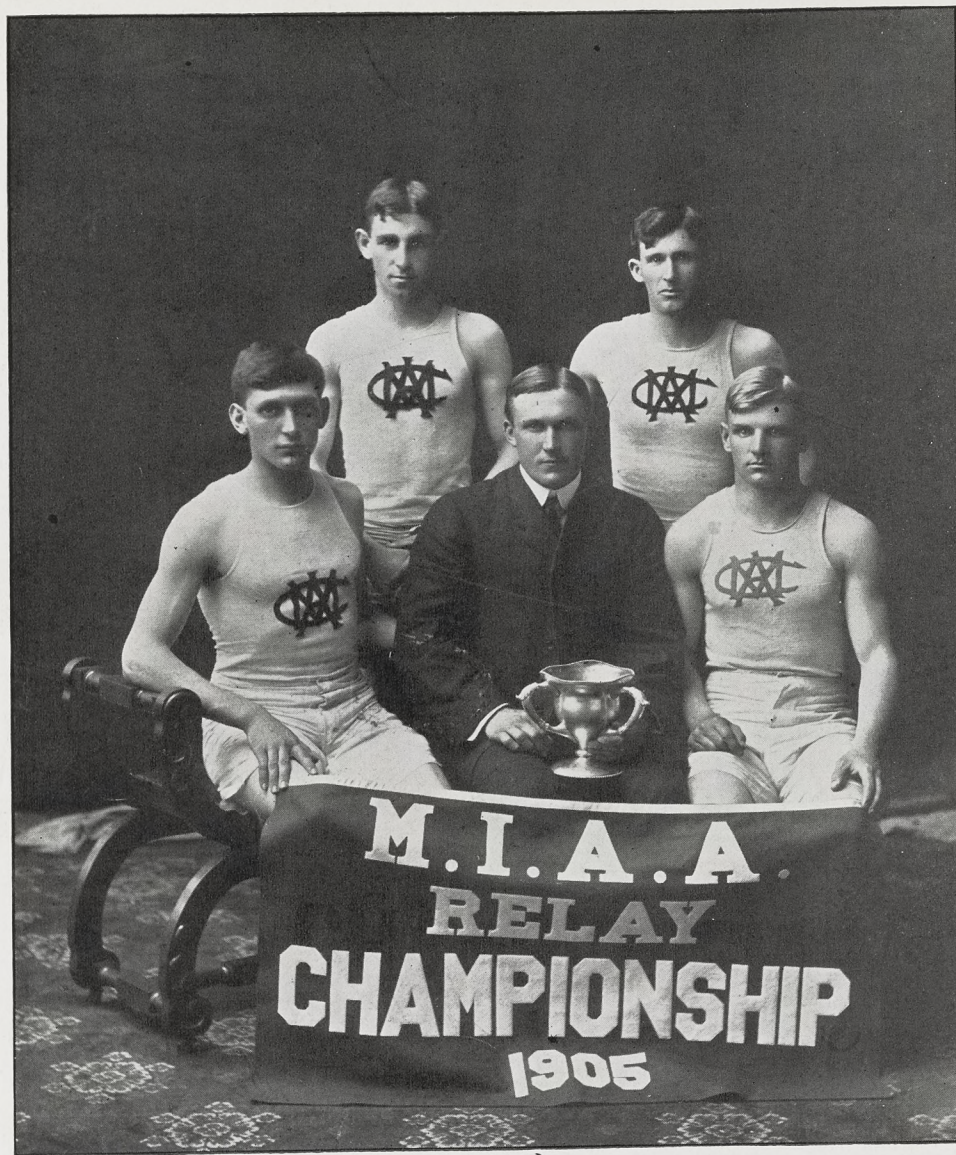
|          |     |              |    |
|----------|-----|--------------|----|
| M. A. C. | 47, | Bay City     | 20 |
| "        | 47, | Jackson      | 12 |
| "        | 30, | D. A. C.     | 39 |
| "        | 93, | Battle Creek | 4  |
| "        | 30, | Bay City     | 14 |
| "        | 62, | Saginaw      | 12 |
| "        | 22, | Grand Rapids | 38 |
| "        | 30, | Hope College | 44 |

1906

|          |     |              |    |
|----------|-----|--------------|----|
| M. A. C. | 43, | Adrian       | 18 |
| "        | 76, | Owosso       | 12 |
| "        | 37, | Mt. Pleasant | 12 |
| "        | 25, | Grand Rapids | 20 |
| "        | 20, | Ann Arbor    | 21 |
| "        | 21, | Mt. Pleasant | 18 |
| "        | 44, | Albion       | 11 |
| "        | 25, | Ann Arbor    | 29 |
| "        | 46, | Olivet       | 10 |
| "        | 47, | Albion       | 9  |
| "        | 52, | Alma         | 3  |







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The team that holds the  
M. I. A. A. Relay Record

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# TRACK RECORDS FOR LAST THREE YEARS

1904

## FIELD DAY

|          |    |           |    |
|----------|----|-----------|----|
| M. A. C. | 64 | Hillsdale | 14 |
| Albion   | 20 | Alma      | 13 |
| Olivet   | 16 | Kazoo     | 3  |

## DUAL MEETS

|          |      |      |     |
|----------|------|------|-----|
| M. A. C. | 50,  | Alma | 38  |
| M. A. C. | 56½, | Alma | 28½ |

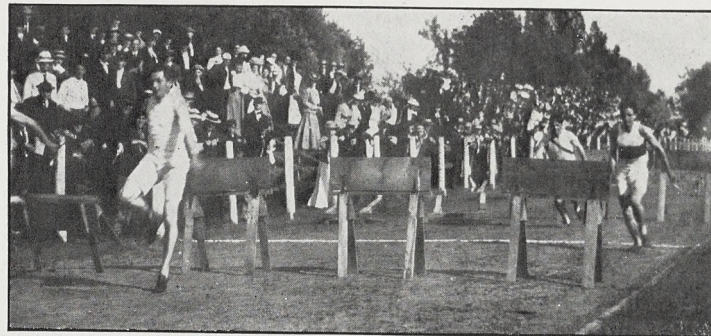
1905

## FIELD DAY

|          |     |           |    |
|----------|-----|-----------|----|
| M. A. C. | 69½ | Kazoo     | 10 |
| Olivet   | 23½ | Hillsdale | 9  |
| Albion   | 19  | Alma      | 4  |

## DUAL MEETS

|          |      |            |     |
|----------|------|------------|-----|
| M. A. C. | 84,  | Armour     | 39  |
| "        | 66,  | Olivet     | 50  |
| "        | 75,  | Notre Dame | 51  |
| "        | 64½, | Albion     | 32½ |



1906

## FIELD DAY

|           |     |        |    |
|-----------|-----|--------|----|
| M. A. C.  | 49  | Kazoo  | 17 |
| Olivet    | 33½ | Albion | 9  |
| Hillsdale | 26½ | Alma   | 0  |

## DUAL MEETS

|          |     |        |    |
|----------|-----|--------|----|
| M. A. C. | 66, | Armour | 47 |
| "        | 76, | Kazoo  | 46 |

## RELAY WON IN

1903

1904

1905

1906

## STATE RECORD

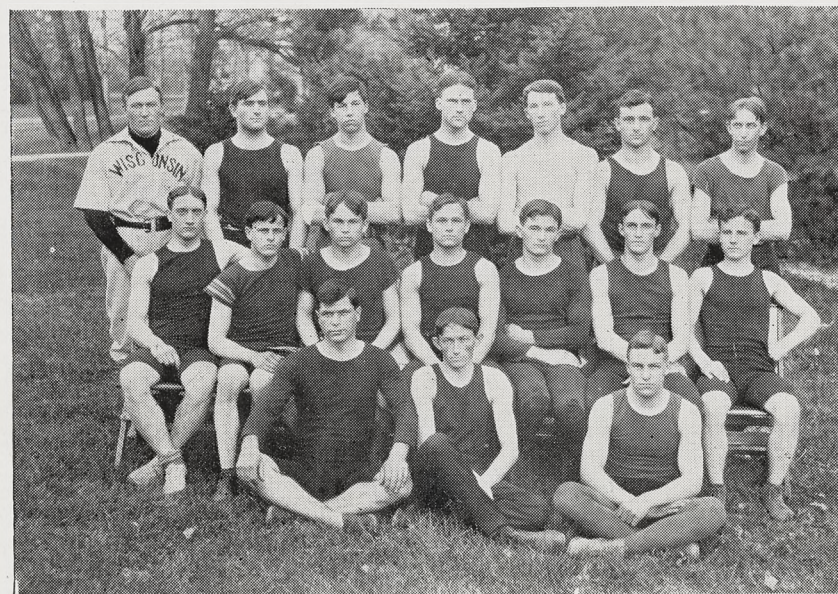
In 1905, 3:34 3-5.

|                |        |
|----------------|--------|
| O. B. Burrill, | } TEAM |
| J. Tryon,      |        |
| R. C. Graham,  |        |
| H. E. Moon,    |        |



## MONOGRAM HOLDERS IN COLLEGE

|                                  |   |                              |   |
|----------------------------------|---|------------------------------|---|
| W. H. Small, football.....       | 4 | F. H. Akers, baseball.....   | 1 |
| Track .....                      | 3 | H. B. Shaffer, baseball..... | 1 |
| S. W. Doty, football.....        | 4 | G. H. Allen, track.....      | 1 |
| Glen Boyle, football.....        | 2 | R. H. Gilbert, track.....    | 1 |
| Baseball .....                   | 2 | R. J. Carr, track.....       | 1 |
| C. G. Bourroughs, football.....  | 2 | G. H. Bignell, track.....    | 1 |
| Track .....                      | 2 | M. H. Bleech, indoor.....    | 1 |
| R. S. Canfield, baseball.....    | 3 | H. L. Brown, indoor.....     | 1 |
| R. H. Waite, track.....          | 3 | C. Hanish, basketball.....   | 1 |
| E. C. Krehl, basketball.....     | 3 | H. Mills, basketball.....    | 1 |
| R. V. Pearsall, track.....       | 3 | J. V. Gongwer, track.....    | 1 |
| E. B. McKenna, football.....     | 1 |                              |   |
| Basketball .....                 | 2 |                              |   |
| R. E. Dickson, baseball.....     | 1 |                              |   |
| Basketball .....                 | 2 |                              |   |
| Burt Shedd, football.....        | 2 |                              |   |
| E. Nies, baseball.....           | 2 |                              |   |
| Gar Verran, track.....           | 2 |                              |   |
| L. V. Belknap, indoor.....       | 2 |                              |   |
| L. S. Westerman, basketball..... | 2 |                              |   |
| R. Vondette, basketball.....     | 2 |                              |   |
| "Octy" Moore, football.....      | 1 |                              |   |
| B. E. Dersnah, football.....     | 1 |                              |   |
| W. D. Frazier, football.....     | 1 |                              |   |
| O. B. Campbell, football.....    | 1 |                              |   |
| W. H. Parker, football.....      | 1 |                              |   |
| Chas. Dunlap, football.....      | 1 |                              |   |
| Ed. Thatcher, baseball.....      | 1 |                              |   |
| Al. Kratz, baseball.....         | 1 |                              |   |
| D. C. Ellis, baseball.....       | 1 |                              |   |



1906 WRESTLING TEAM



## M. A. C. RECORDS

| EVENT.                   | HOLDER.               | YEAR. | TIME OR DISTANCE.       |
|--------------------------|-----------------------|-------|-------------------------|
| 100-yard dash .....      | H. E. Moon .....      | 1904  | *10 sec. ....           |
| 220 yard dash .....      | { H. E. Moon .....    | 1904  | *22 1-5 sec. ....       |
|                          | { Russel .....        | 1899  |                         |
| 440-yard dash .....      | H. E. Moon .....      | 1905  | 53 sec. ....            |
| 880-yard run .....       | Meek .....            | 1903  | 2 min. 5 2-5 sec. ....  |
| One mile run .....       | R. H. Waite .....     | 1905  | 4 min. 55 1-5 sec. .... |
| Two-mile run .....       | R. H. Waite .....     | 1905  | 10 min. 41 sec. ....    |
| 120-yard hurdle .....    | W. H. Small .....     | 1906  | 17 sec. ....            |
| 220-yard hurdle .....    | E. B. McKenna .....   | 1905  | 27 1-2 sec. ....        |
| Running broad jump ..... | H. E. Moon .....      | 1904  | *22 ft. ....            |
| Running high jump .....  | Nichoson .....        | 1905  | *5 ft. 7 1-4 in. ....   |
| Shot put .....           | C. G. Burroughs ..... | 1906  | 36 ft. 2 in. ....       |
| Hammer throw .....       | F. Kratz .....        | 1904  | 111 ft. ....            |
| Discus .....             | C. G. Burroughs ..... | 1906  | 105 ft. 7 1-2 in. ....  |
| Pole vault .....         | W. F. Millar .....    | 1904  | *10 ft. 6 in. ....      |
| One mile relay .....     | { H. E. Moon .....    | ..... | 3:34 3-5. ....          |
|                          | { J. Tryon .....      |       |                         |
|                          | { O. B. Burrill ..... |       |                         |
|                          | { R. C. Graham .....  |       |                         |

\* Also State Record.

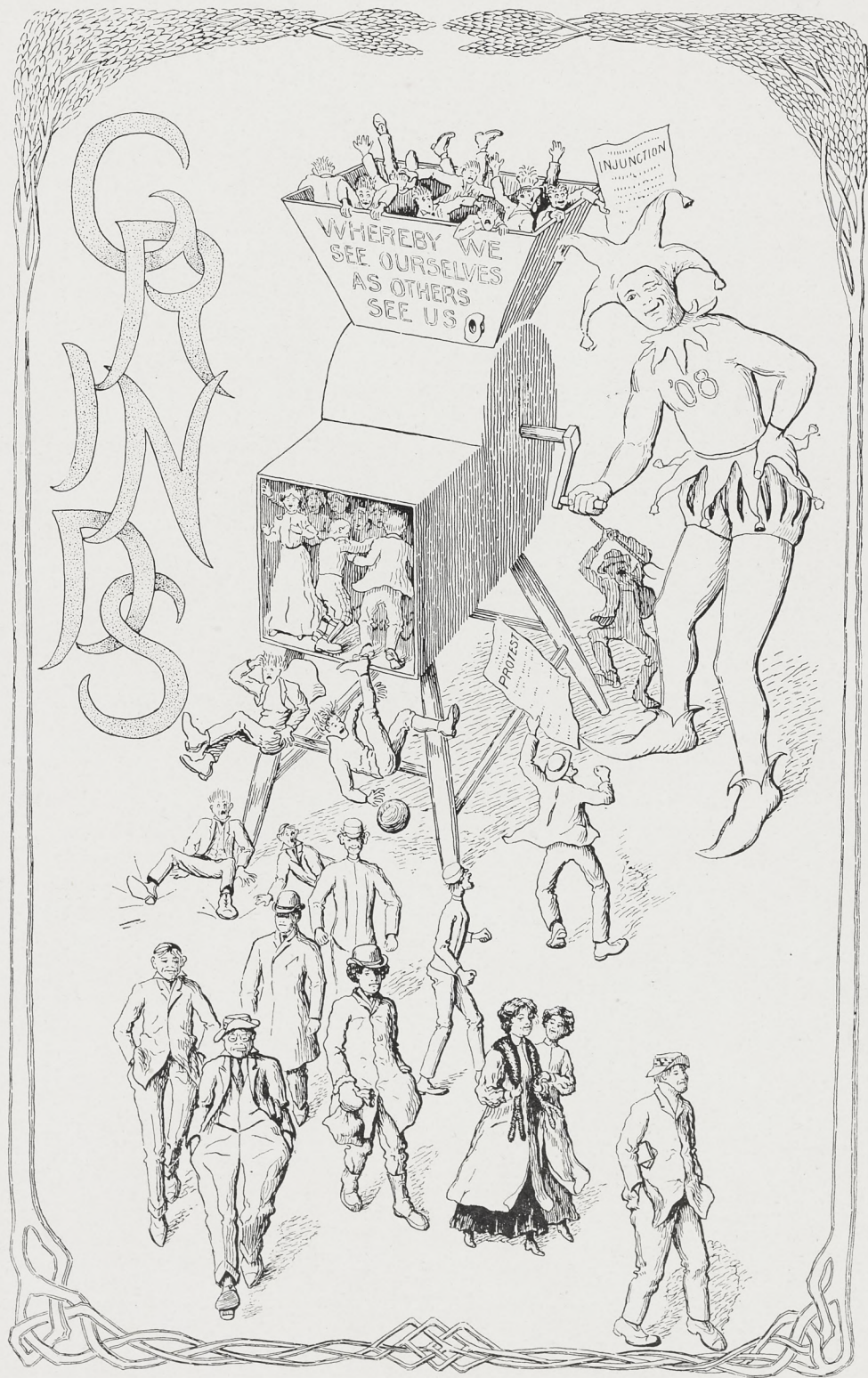




TO GLEN AND NINA

May ye pleasures of your livelong days  
Be read of him what runs!  
May all ye cares what touch your life  
Be loves own little ones!







## CAMPUS DICTIONARY

Ag. Course—A convenient escape for engineers threatened with failure.

Armory—A place where one spends the pleasantest and unhappiest hours of his course.

Alumnus—One who regales you with the daring deeds of his youth.

Band—A bunch of musicians who make up in energy what they lack in harmony.

Boarding Club—A dyspepsia factory.

Campus—Cupid's drill ground.

Chilblain—A rube who gets a college education in six weeks.

Co-ed—A veteran of many campaigns.

"D.'s"—Source of income of our sub-faculty.

Debt—Result of Junior Hop.

Editor—A person who has nothing to do.

Exam.—An ordeal occurring semi-occasionally; a guessing contest.

Excitement—Condition prevailing at M. A. C. when a car arrives on time.

Faculty—A relic of the dark ages.

Fussing—A germ of a breach of promise suit.

Freshman—An expanse of neck surrounded by a rubber.

Girl—One of the principal parts of the verb "fussing."

Graft—Stung.

Grub—Organic matter served at boarding clubs at \$1.75 to \$2.25 per week. The catalogue says so.

Home—A hazy recollection of a full meal.

Hash—Review of Reviews.

Inspector—An individual who can be bribed with a cigarette.

Imbecile—A person who dislikes football.

Institute—The gathering of the Rubus Rusticana.

Junior Hop—A mixture of dancings, lovings and debts.

Joke—See "Beany."

Knocker—A lemon passer.

Kiss—The product of cozy corners.

Kingology—Making a "holler" for an "A."

Lemon—The half term report.

Library—The fusser's laboratory.

Lecture Course—A yellow fruit with an acid, sour taste.

Mazuma—Substance of letters home.

Military Hop—A get-rich-quick scheme of the Cadet officers.

News—The date on the M. A. C. Record.

Non-Com.—An abbreviated officer.

Oration—An essay with gestures and lots of noise.

Outing—A privilege given our faculty; generally called "A One Day Institute."

Prep.—A delicate species of collegian, scarcely one-third of which survive the winter.

Prexy—A person who will not establish a precedent.

Poverty—State of your friends when you want to borrow money.

Queen—The freshman's girl after his first call.

Quart—Budweiser 35c, Amber cream 20c.

Quinine—An excuse for taking whisky.

Record (M. A. C.)—A rival of the Hickeyville Harpoon.

Rush—A game similar to ping pong; played before the admiring faculty.

Rumey—A star when he makes a bum play.

Street Car—A portable refrigerator.

Sub-faculty—The best we could do for the money.

Tutor—An instructor who is paid for not flunking you.

Turban—A brimless felt hat, worn by the ultra fashionable.

Thesis—A subject which does not interfere with fussing.

Selected by seniors.

Uniform—The original straight front corset.



Up—The call of the bleachers.

Vigilance Committee—Sherlock Snyder; Nick Carter Kedzie; Vidoq Vedder; Hawkshaw Beal.

Veterinarian—No overcoat, a spotted dog, and always at chapel.

Van Dyke—A brindle hirsute appendage of a commandant.

Water—A liquid oozing from the (pours) pores of Williams' Hall.

Wildgarden—A matrimonial playground.

Walk—The result of missing the last car.

"X"—The 24th letter and the 19th consonant sign of the English alphabet.

Yell-master—A person who gets "pinched" annually.

Yap—One who tells his troubles to Prof. Smith. A devotee of the rubber collar.

Yawn—A method by which students convey the impression that they are still partially awake.

Zero—Temperature of a Collegeville rooming house.

E. J. S.  
C. W. C.

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#### IN THE WINTER TERM

We work a bit, .

We sigh a bit,

We sing a college song,

And we have our bits of anguish day by day.

We flirt a bit,

We "fuss" a bit,

We do our problems wrong;

But we know the joys of spring are on the way.

#### ADVICE TO FRESHMAN

So live that when Faunce thy summons brings  
To join that committee of the Faculty  
Which meets upon that carpeted floor  
Where each shall stroke your character  
In a way that will break your heart,  
Thou go not like the innocent lamb  
Led to the slaughter; but sustained and soothed  
By a lame lot of lies, approach that body  
Like one who wraps a rope and a rock  
About his neck and jumps off the ship at sea.

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#### A SENIOR'S CONCOCTION

Freshman: illusions.  
Sophomore: collusions.  
Junior: delusions.  
Senior: solutions.  
Alumni: allusions.

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#### BAKER

A blinger in Foundry was Baker.  
Some wet sand he'd get and he'd shake 'er;  
If you stepped in his knowel  
He'd set up a howl,  
This rusty old, dusty old, fakir.



## A FEW EASY ONES

### SOPH. O. MORE

The Freshman peered out of the closet.

"Did I understand you to say," he asked of Miss Maltsarsh, "that an old friend of mine named More, wanted to see me?"

"Yes, sir," was the reply.

"What is his first name?"

"Soph, I think, sir," replied the landlady.

Whereupon the Freshman shook his head thoughtfully and crawled under the bed for the fifth time.

### BEAUTIFUL

The other day, in his class in rhetorical analysis, Prof. King ran across a selection from one of Bryant's poems, and according to his well-known custom, he immediately recited the whole poem to the class. Then, with a sigh, he began thus: "Every time I say that noble poem, my soul seems to expand; I seem to be bettered within myself; I feel one step nearer the everlasting goal; every time I say it I seem to have a deeper sympathy for you all—"

Hoarse voice from rear of class: "For the love of Heaven, say it again!"

### BY THE STEWARD

"President Snyder requested me not to announce the Junior-Senior football game this afternoon at 4:15, because he is afraid the fellows will jump classes; so I won't say anything about it."

"SENATOR" HOGUE.

### WORK

"They say he is going to work his way through college."

"All right, old man. I'll see that he doesn't work me."

### ONE ON HIM

"Well, Uncle Eph, speaking about colleges," said O. K. White, "did you ever hear a college yell?"

"No, my boy, but did you ever see a barn dance?"

### AN ENCORE

"Say, Short, how did you get through that exam?"

"Oh, fine! Glorious. The Profs. are enthusiastic. They demand an encore!"

### PER DIEM

Goldie: "I see that Sackett says a man should get six hours' sleep a day."

Pat: "Sure, and that is all right. Oi get six during the day roight enough, but how much does he say a man should have at noight?"

### AWFUL

(Conversation overheard between student intending to leave school the following day and President Snyder.)

"Yes, sir, that fellow just rubbed it into you horribly. He said you were an old fool. But you bet I stood by you. I defended you all right."

"Did you? Well, good for you. What did you say?"

"Oh, I said you weren't so horribly old."



#### TOO BAD

Everybody works but Capt. Fuger,  
But he sits 'round all day,  
Feet upon the table,  
Drawing the government pay.  
I have to drill like thunder,  
And so do all of us.  
Everybody works but Fuger  
When they want to fuss.

#### NOT A MEMBER OF THE "POLLY" SCIENCE CLASS EITHER

"Hello, Beach; say, I heard your landlady say that you are behind in your rent."

"Well, she's dead wrong. I'm ahead. I owe her \$8."

#### UNION SHOP: NOT A BAKERY

The foreman of the foundry kept out.

#### HIGHER MATHEMATICS

MR. GUNDERSON (in differential calculus): "Well, Mr. Shassberger, you are again one-half minute late. Of course it is not very much, but there are 16 of us here and 16 times  $\frac{1}{2}$  is 8 minutes and—"

(Enter four students, two minutes late.)

WADE (getting out slide-rule): "Here comes the rest of the hour. You ought to excuse the class."

#### MISTAKEN IDENTITY

MASON: "Well, I heard Mr. Curtis say in lecture today, 'We Physicists' when he knows very well that I'm no physicist."

#### HOW TO TELL A MAN FROM M. A. C.

N. B. Don't try; you can't tell him anything.

#### IN KINGOLOGY

Warren in Kingology was a star. His oratory would reform a bad egg. One day he was reciting Congressman Bluff's oration on the "Evils of a Standing Army." "A standing army is not a good thing," said Warren, "a standing army in the long run—(pause)—A standing army in the long run—(long pause)—A standing army in the long run—"

"Gets tired," quietly suggested Prof. King.

#### COMMON SENSE

"Common sense is a mighty good thing, but you want to be mighty sure of the common sense," says Prof. Babcock.

#### OVERHEARD

"Cannot I have just one kiss?"

"Yes, but you will have to hurry, the 7:00 p. m. bell will ring in half an hour."

#### AND WHY NOT?

Pierce (carrying dinner pail)—"Yes, us faculty, we all takes our dinner out to the college."



#### HE HEARD SOME ONE. NO? YES?

It is reported that Dr. Gunderson was returning home late one night from a scientific meeting, still pondering deeply over the subject discussed. He reached his home in safety, when, passing through the kitchen, he heard a noise which seemed to come from under the table.

"Is someone there?" he asked.

"No, Professor," was the reply.

"Well, well," said the learned man. "I was positive I heard some one under that table."

#### BABCOCK TEST

There go the Mechs with face forlorn,  
And ponies in their vests.  
Tho Ags and Ag plans both they scorn,  
They know the Babcock Test.

#### I HAD TWO

Baker (in Math class)—"I don't see how you get sec<sup>2</sup>k into tan y cot. m."

Prof. Babcock—Look it up in your Trig!"

Baker—"I sold it."

Prof. Babcock (disgustedly throwing down chalk)—"Any engineer that will deliberately sell his Trig ought to be," etc., etc.

Baker (meekly)—"I had two."

#### "FRESH"

Freshman, to proprietor of Lansing dry goods store, "Say, is this where they sew M. A. C. monograms on sweaters?"

#### SIMPLE

Prof. Barrows says that the levelness of the west is not due to geological phenomena, but because the sun sets on it.

#### JUST ONE

Dean, to an innocent Freshman—"You were out after ten last night?"

Freshman—"No, ma'am, I was only after one."

#### EVEN SO

Prof. Smith—"Every time I open my mouth, some dunce begins to talk."

#### THE IDEAR!

Prof. Babcock was demonstrating to the class an involved and original proof in Mechanics of Engineering, and was having his own troubles with it. At every turn new difficulties were encountered. Finally he paused and ruminated.

"You haven't got the idear!" came floating in through the window, as one chance passerby hailed another.

"I guess that's about right," said Bab. And the howls of the class were heard from College Hall to the Hen-coop.

#### NO MORE

No more we go to town, you know,  
To quaff the foaming beer,  
We all grow sad with pen and pad,—  
The mid term draweth near!





HOME WAS NOTHING LIKE THIS.

#### MARKED DOWN

"Alfred, how is it that you stood so much lower in the winter term than in the fall?"

"I don't know, father, but I guess it is because everything is marked down after the holidays."

#### WAR!

Capt. Füger—"Mr. Campbell, you may tell us what you know about infantry drill."

Jim—"Not being a married man, I give up."

#### ONE CONSULTATION

Jimmie McCadie (coming from analytic geometry exam.)—"Well, if I got flunked you can bet that some of the others did, too. That's one consultation, by jimminy cracky!"

#### CORRECT

Prof. Hedrick (in English history)—"Mr. MacVannel, where was the Magna Charta signed?"

Shorty—"Gee, I dunno; at the bottom, I guess."

#### THE REASON WHY

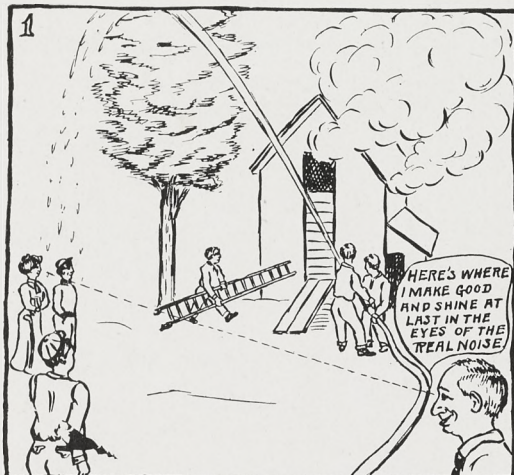
Instructor Stevens (to Schroyer)—"Now, Percy, you always say too much. You say a good thing and then go to work and spoil it all. I can show you a great number of examples from history to illustrate the fact that it is better, after you have said a good thing, to stop talking entirely rather than to —"

Schroyer—"Is that the reason why you have never stopped talking?"

#### GOETZ

A most wonderful poet was Goetz;  
See! There on a sand-bank he soetz,  
With his note-book in hand,  
And his eye on the land,  
While o'er beauties of Nature he froetz.







## SMILES

"Fools sometimes ask questions that wise men cannot answer," says Prof. Vedder.

(So? Perhaps that explains why so many of us get flunked in examinations.)

Prof. Hedrick—"When I was in Germany my landlady said that in all her experience at keeping boarders she never had found one who would drink water." This is rather hard on Hedrick.

Miss Wellman—"Does the word 'bride' suggest anything to you, Mr. Dershna?"

Dershna—"I never had any experience, I dunno."

Student—"I see Modjeska is to be at the opera house next week?"

Beach—"Is it? Who is going to play it?"

Doty—"What is it? Drama or a comic opera?"

Stephenson (at half-term exam.)—"Well, are you going to kill us all off today?"

Dr. Gunderson—"Well, Mr. Stephenson, if there are going to be any deaths, it will be a case of suicide."

Schmidt—"More heat should be developed by placing a coiled spring in acid than the same weight of ordinary steel."

Piper—"Well, according to that I should think it would pay people to burn crooked wood."

Wade (to Perkins)—"Wie kommst du, Herr?"

Perkins—"Nobody. I comb it myself."

Chilblain—"Where do you come from?"

Alvarez—"From the Philippine Islands."

Chilblain—"Oh, yes, that is near Florida."

## PREXY

A funny old Prexy was Snyder;  
He caught him a mons-ter-ous spyder.  
Then with salt and with pepper  
For want of a better  
With a pail for a skillet he fryd 'er.

## QUESTION OF STARS

Mr. D.—"Ever study astronomy?"

Mr. H.—"Yes."

Mr. D.—"Well, how many stars does it take to make a roof garden?"

## DRAW YOUR OWN CONCLUSIONS

Bell H.—"Have any of you girls an alarm clock? My sister has to take the eight o'clock car tomorrow morning."

## MUCH DISTRESSED

"Oh, dear! Those girls are making so much noise I can't tell whether that's Merwin or somebody else whistling."

## CERTAINLY GONE

Alda B. gets three letters a week and pours tea in saucers instead of cups.





## M. A. C. ORCHESTRA AT PRACTICE!

### CARBUNCLES

F. B.—“Do the carbuncles that grow on wharfs and bottoms of ships belong to the coral family?”

Dr. B.—“You mean barnacles.”

Miss Freyhofer (in chorus class)—“Open your mouth and sing as if your heart were in it.”

### A FRESH SUPPLY

Myers (in anatomy lab.)—“If any of you girls want any more brains come over here to the sink.”

### FOUND AT LAST

“War is hell.” The author of this statement is now generally considered to be a graduate of M. A. C., who, some time or other, had been flunked in “drill-regs.”

### A NEW ONE

Rogers (who has just told a regular side-splitter)—“Why don’t you laugh? That was sprung down to the house last night for the first time. It’s perfectly original.”

“Well, I told that to you day-before-yesterday and you didn’t laugh.”



#### KNIGHT

We all know the youngster named Knight.  
How he hikes to the town for a kbight;  
But the last time when there  
He was "stung" hard for fair,  
For he made the last car, not kquight.

#### DID HE?

Miss Paddock (instructing German class)—"Mr. Cavanaugh, will you decline 'My Hand'?" And Joe blushed.

Miss Wellman—"We now want a synonym for fear."  
Welles—"Cold feet."  
Collapse of instructor.

Prof. Barrows—"In tracing the development of geological formation, we will stand on our heads and work backwards.

"Hello, Curtis, I'm glad to see you out. Is it your collar bone that's broken?"

Curtis—"Well, I guess it's mine."

#### FÜGER

There was a young captain named Füger;  
He to teach the young soldiers was üger.  
On exams oft he found  
When the questions went 'round  
That their knowledge of war was quite müger.

#### A SUGGESTION

It has been suggested that Prof. Vedder have his office hours posted on the office door. We think the following would do:

#### OFFICE HOURS

The First Wednesday following the succeeding Monday, Leap years, from  
9:45 to 10:03 A. M.

#### INDEED!

Instructor Curtis—"I'm a scientist, pure and simple."

#### QUITE A PROBLEM

One question that puzzles the horticultural department is, how they can keep pears on the laboratory steps and not in the cold storage building.

#### THE WISE AG

"Now in order to subtract," explained Alger to his agricultural class in mathematics, "things always have to be of the same denomination. For instance, we couldn't take three apples from four pears, or six horses from nine dogs."

Shaggy haired pupil—"Can't you take two gallons of milk from three cows?"

#### ON THE SIDE

Canfield to Haddon.—"Will you please tell us what the exam will cover?"

From back of room.—"About six sheets of faculty tab."

Kedzie.—"Now, Burley, you will tell us where you were when the lights went out."

Pres. Snyder.—"In the dark probably."





## NOTES

See, there they go; why act they so?  
 Their heads are swelled, their hats from under;  
 They have no care, 'tis hardly fair,  
 I guess they seniors are, by thunder.

The water falls from red brick walls,  
 Of dormitories old in story;  
 The freshman quakes; his ducking takes;  
 The sophomore seeks for further glory.

Senior (to Chilblain coming from Prof. Smith's class out into a wintry blizzard)—"Isn't this an awful wind?"  
 Chilblain—"Aw, this is only a gentle zephyr beside what I just came from."

### BOETCHER

A maiden enamored young Boetcher;  
 At once he decided to coetch'er;  
 He donned a new "tile"  
 With his usual smile,  
 Said he to himself, "That will foetch'er."

### HE KNEW

"Did you ever," asked Miss S. earnestly, "did you ever meet a person whose very presence filled you with unutterable feelings, whose lightest touch seemed to thrill every fiber in your being?" "Oh, yes," responded Mr. O., "you mean the dentist."

### SAWYER

A wordy Professor was Sawyer,  
 Whose antics in shop would annawyer;  
 His expressions of rage  
 Would fill up a page  
 When for chewing tobacco he'd jawyer.



## M. A. C. STATISTICIAN

If all the instructors in M. A. C. who are at this moment talking of things about which they know nothing at all, would turn their hot-air blast into a machine which could collect and store this hot air for heating and lighting purposes, it has been ascertained that the new power plant could shut down until March 16, 1909.

If all the lead pencils carried in the upper right vest pocket of Math. Instructor Jones during his sojourn at this institution were amalgamated into one mighty pencil, the giant of proportionate size to wield this pencil could figure out a table of ten place logarithms in 8 minutes, 19½ seconds, standard time, and the flea of sufficient size to make this giant pause long enough to scratch his head would have to be as large as the Capitol at Lansing.

If all the “face cream” used in one year by the co-eds in the “coop” were increased 18% net weight by an addition of standard glue from the wood shop, it would stick burlap fast to every building on the campus from the Cold Storage plant to the Astronomical Observatory.

If all the lines drawn by Dr. Gunderson in his classes in Analytical Geometry to represent graphically the length of a curve extending to infinity could be joined together as one long line, it would be so long that, in order for the Doctor to draw it, he would have to travel around Room 7, College Hall, for 7 1-3 hours at the rate of 31 miles per hour, and the boxes of chalk used up, if placed end on end, would be higher than the chimney of the new power house.

M

If all the tin soldiers who have jumped drill on a hot day in the spring term could be lined up at the Downey House bar, it would take the total membership of the Lansing Bartenders' association serving "Otto's" largest glass at the rate of forty per minute per barkeep. one eight-hour day to intoxicate the bunch, and North Lansing Brewery stock would go up 3½ points in the next twenty-four hours.



WHAT IS IT?  
IT IS A SENIOR.  
WHAT IS HIS OCCUPATION?  
LOOKING FOR A JOB.



### A TRUTHFUL STORY

Professor Vedder, our eminent statistician and astrologer, and Author of "Vedder's Notes on Surveying," once returned to his native wilds and decided to try his hand at the old sport of quail shooting.

Having armed himself to the teeth with an ancient relic of a shotgun and a few pounds of fine bird shot, he set out. Soon he was far from any human habitation and while peering eagerly through the bushes for his feathered quarry he heard loud and terrific screams immediately above him and "near enough for all practical purposes."

Looking up he beheld an immense and ferocious eagle swooping down upon him. He instantly thought of his lack of suitable ammunition for coping with the eagle, having nothing but bird shot; but nevertheless he threw himself into a posture of defense and awaited the onslaught.

The eagle was a monstrous bird, measuring fully twelve links from tip to tip, with strength in proportion. It neared the Professor, but he did not flinch; instead, he concentrated all his terrific mental power in the gaze of his fearless eyes, and by his silent, courageous attitude, and bristling moustache he made the eagle quail!

He then shot the quail!

### BEAL

There is a Professor named Beal,  
Who would "con" you if flowers you steal;  
When with Botany dry,  
He assails each poor guy,  
O Lord! How unhappy they feal.

### "A CO-ED'S DESCRIPTION OF THE BUILDING OF A STEAM ENGINE"

"You pour a lot of sand into a box and throw a lot of old stones and things into a fire and empty the molten stream into a hole in the sand, and the men all yell and it's awfully dirty and smoky. Then you pour it out and let it cool and pound it, and then you put it in a thing that goes round and try to break it; then you screw it to a thing that goes back and forth that you can ride on and that scrapes it, and it squeaks; then you put it in a thing that turns it round and you take a chisel and cut it; then you put it in a thing that bores holes in it. Then you screw it together and paint it and put steam in it and it goes awfully, and they take it up in the draughting room and draw a picture of it and make one of wood just like it. And—oh, I forgot—they have to make a boiler. One man gets inside and one man gets outside and they just pound terribly, and then they tie it to the other thing—and, oh, you just ought to see it go!"

### A LETTER FROM HOME

Podunk, Feb. 28, 1907.

Mr. So and So, 'o8,  
M. A. C.

Dear Son:

Am glad you had a nice time at "J. Hop." I received the item of its expense with considerable complacency and reflected on how, when I was your age, I had to sell old bottles to get enough money to get my hair cut.

FATHER.



## A FRAGMENT OF THE WOMAN'S BUILDING DICTIONARY

*Dean.*—1. The moulder of our fates and fortunes.

2. (Obsolete) The most dignified member of a corporation.

"The dean asked if she were engaged;

She smiled and glibly said,

'Altho' my prospects look so slim,

My hopes are not all dead.'"

*Rising bell.*—A sweet toned songster which says, "Hurry up for hash."

*Syn.*—Hurry—hurry—hurry—

"Oh! Is that the rising bell? Wake me in fifteen minutes."

*Quiet hours.*—The only peaceful moment of a hurried week.

An institution which locks you in or out.

2. A little sleep, a little slumber, a little folding of the hands in rest.

"If you do not care to rest during quiet hour, young ladies, please consider the rest of the house."

*Callers.*—Freshmen and fussers.

Room 51. "Oh, girls! do I look all right? I have a caller."

*House Meeting.*—A collective police call (see police call below). A reminder of what has happened and a forecast of what is to come.

"There will be a house meeting directly after dinner, in the parlor."

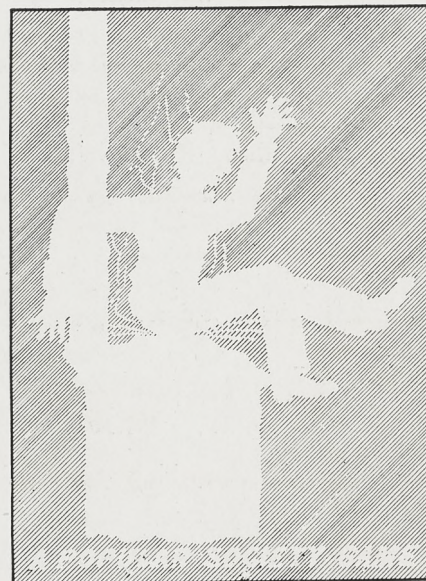
*Police call.*—(Obsolete.) A summons to court.

2. A polite request to have a friendly chat with the dean, instituting a frantic search in one's memory for past misdeeds. A disease breaking out periodically among the feminine students of M. A. C. Symptoms:

A trembling in the knees, a blanching of the countenance, a wild desire to know what *she's* found out now.

*Syn.*—A heart to hearter; a call.

"When least I expect to be called for my sin,  
Right under my door a police call's slipped in."



### SIAS

There is an old Barber named Sias,  
Who cuts off your hair on the bias;  
He skins you on Monday,  
But goes to church Sunday,  
And tries to make out that he's pias.



## AN AUTHENTIC SAMPLE OF BOARDING CLUB TABLE TALK

"Hullo!"

"Hullo, yourself and see how you like it. Bow!  
Wrow!!"

"What! Dog again tonight? How did it escape last week's hash? Say, bring those Murphies along down here before you sit down."

"Sure! You'll wait until I get through, though, won't you?"

"Have to, I guess. Kindly slip me the cow grease, there."  
"Hi! You! When you get through chinnin', PASS THAT SALVE!"

"Did you hear about Sawyer's firing a sophomore from shop for chewing tobacco?" "Yeah! I wonder if he didn't dare to tie a can to some of those Seniors."

"Please pass the hash."

"You're no pig, are you?"

"Why? What's the matter with you?"

"What makes you ask for everything at once, then?"

"No, I don't care for any of the slop-gobble, thank you. Just push the neck of that ketchup bottle this way please."

"Say, I'll bet you a week's pie on the game tomorrow."

"How do you want the bet?"

"On M. A. C."

"See me comin', do you? I'll put up a pie against a week's sauce."

"Let me have any pie I want?"

"Y—e—s—s."

"All right, it's a go."

"Drive the cow down this way."

"What's that?"

"Twist the cow's tail."

"Geben Sie mir das Brot."

"Aw! talk United States!"

"Please pass the Review of Reviews."

"Say, who's the poor freshman that empties the cake plate and sets it down?"

"Shove it down to the other end, so's we'll get the full one when it comes back."

"Hey! don't put that 'wienie' back; you've bitten it all out of shape."

Tr—r—r—r—r—!!! \* \* \* !—!—!

"Shut up and listen to the steward, freshman."

Steward: "Y. M. C. A. at 6:20 tonight. Hort. Club meets at 7 o'clock; McWethie talks on 'Extermination of the water melon thief.'"

"Sorry! We'd like to go to both places."

"Did you see 'Dutch' Heinrich slide down the walk this morning?"

"No, but you'd have expired if you had seen that girl over in front of College Hall."

"Hey! wait for me, I ain't anywhere's near through yet."





*Propounding the  
exculpatory motivization  
of cut throat  
competition -*

In junior political economy  
At times they consider astronomy;  
By occasional turn  
As with ardor they burn,  
They delve into old Deuteronomy.

#### CHILBLAIN QUERIES

"What nationality,—I mean where did you come from?"  
"Go on, you ain't no Filipino,—are you really?"  
"Is it cold enough for you?"  
"How do you like this country?"  
"Do you dance, play or sing?"  
"What train do you take to go home?"  
"Your people are all Catholics aren't they? Do you go to church on Sunday?"  
"Can you swim?"  
"Are you going back to the Philippines?"  
"Do you smoke?"  
"What are your girls doing at home now?"  
"Are they cute?"  
"What are you going to do when you get home?"

R. J. ALVAREZ.





Sawyer.—(Referring senior electrical class to a book in library) "You will find that book good."

Student.—"That book isn't in the library."

Sawyer.—"That's funny, I have been referring my classes to that book for the last three years."

#### AN INCIDENT OF A SENIOR SLEIGH-RIDE

Throughout the pleasant afternoon one of our most prominent junior athletes had been one of the noisiest, most careless, of all that noisy throng. But on the return ride his sudden quietness was remarked of by all, and was the subject of many anxious questions. Packed in the sleigh as if he were trying to give a very correct imitation of a sardine, and feeling about as *Small*, he still seemed to be one of the happiest of them all, though his happiness was not of his former strenuous kind.

But how were his companions to know of the delicious thrills of pleasure that sped through him as he held the dainty little hand of the fair maid at his left? And his delight was all the greater because it was the hand of another fellow's companion. And to think that he alone, of all that gay throng, could know that delight!

But alas! Where ignorance is such exquisite bliss, 'tis worse than folly to be wise! In fact, so great was the shock of discovery that he was suddenly seen to collapse, and grow Small (er) than ever, though he spoke not a word until the perpetrator of the heinous joke asked, "How do you like to hold my hand, Walter?"

Then he sadly made answer, "Not so well as I thought I did, Pete."

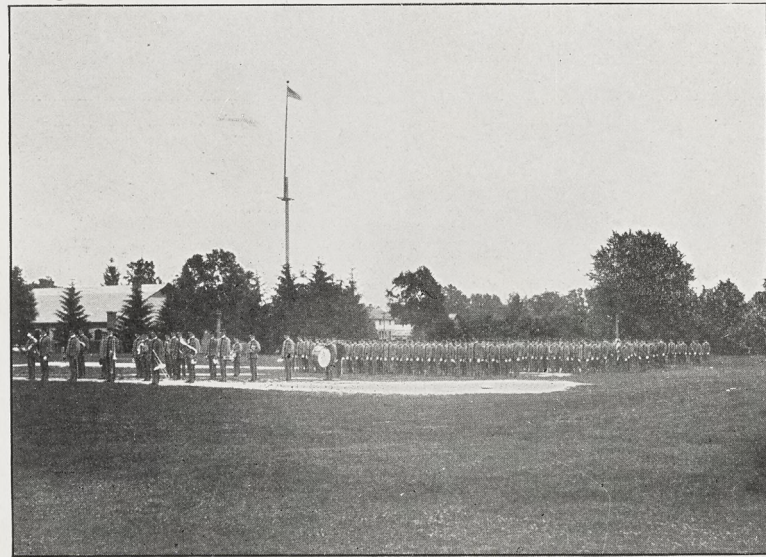
N. C. P.

#### MYERS

There is an instructor named Myers,  
Who teaches a class of young lyers;  
He's genial and breezy  
And really quite easy,  
And that's what the student desyers.

Schwayer.—"The state sometimes pays four dollars a day to two and a half men."

Haddon.—"Well, that isn't me."









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Our mail order department will give you prompt attention. We deliver all orders over \$10.00 to your nearest railroad station, absolutely free of charge for cartage, packing or freight. Write us when needing any house furnishings.

HE COULD NOT CATCH THE SPIRIT  
OF THE GREAT GAME OF THE FALL;  
NOR COULD HE SWING A RACKET  
TO MAKE IT FORTY ALL;  
HE COULD NOT CATCH A FISH,  
HE COULD NOT STOP A BALL,  
SO HIED HIM FORTH TO LARABEE'S  
AND NOW HAS CAUGHT THEM ALL.

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A Lunar item—The following from one of the western papers is worth putting in the almanac:

"A fellow by the name of Moon, living near Bay Shore, was presented by his wife with a daughter. That was a new moon. Sunday, he went on an excursion and got drunk for joy. That was a full moon. When he sobered up he had only twenty-five cents. That was the last quarter. When he got home his mother-in-law met him with a rolling-pin, and then there was a total eclipse, and he saw stars besides.

Uncle Bill's breath came short and hard. Suddenly his lips parted. The relatives bent forward to catch his words. "I—am—going—to—heaven," he gasped. They all wept, all save Dotty, seven years old. She stepped nearer to him and whispered softly, "When you get there, Uncle Bill, please send me back some souvenir post cards." He breathed his last with a smile.



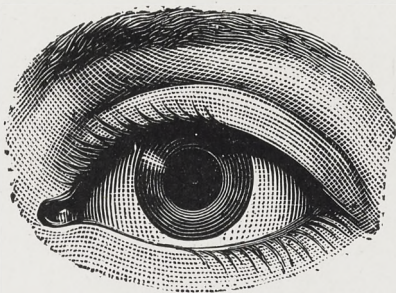
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My experience enables me to adjust to the most delicate vision a properly fitted pair of glasses.

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SEA FOOD AND ALL THE DELICACIES OF THE SEASON

There was a young man of Japan,  
Whose name on a Tuesday began,  
It lasted till Sunday  
And through the next Monday,  
And sounded like stones in a can.

A jolly young chemistry tough  
Was mixing some chemistry stough  
He touched a match to a vial  
And after a whial  
They found a front tooth and a cough.



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SUGAR BOWL**  

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**STRAW HATS, NEGLIGEE SHIRTS  
AND BELTS**

ARE IN ORDER NOW, AND BEFORE YOU MAKE  
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WEATHER SUPPLIES WE WOULD BE  
PLEASED TO SHOW YOU OUR  
OFFERINGS IN THAT LINE.  
NOTHING BUT THE LAT-  
EST STYLES FIND  
PLACE HERE

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THE COLLEGE MAN, you know, really sets the styles. His inclinations, income, instincts and environment demand a closer study of dress than any other individual. Of course he is a practical fellow, and likes *decided* things, but he wants *proper* clothes. He *knows* what's proper. The fact that College Brand Clothes are worn *almost exclusively* by *College Chaps*, by men who *don't have* to buy ready-mades on account of their *price-advantage*, is plain evidence of the style rightness of these garments. No other store in this city can sell them. They are not like any other ready-to-wears in America. They're merchant-tailored clothes with all the annoyances and bothers and hang-ups and delays of the custom shop eliminated—with the merchant-tailoring profit extracted, and all the things that *are* worth while *left in*.



SOLE AGENT FOR LANSING

## O'CONNOR

SOLE AGENT FOR LANSING



## LE CLEAR

### THE "ANNUAL" PHOTOGRAPHER

HOLLISTER BLOCK

LANSING, MICHIGAN



### SECRETS OF SUCCESS

"What is the secret of success?" asked the Sphinx.

"Push," said the button.

"Never be led," said the Pencil.

"Take pains," said the Window.

"Always keep cool," said the Ice.

"Be up to date," said the Calendar.

"Never lose your head," said the Barrel.

"Make light of everything," said the Fire.

"Aspire to greater things," said the Nutmeg.

"Do a driving business," said the Hammer.

"Be sharp in all your dealings," said the Knife.

"Find a good thing and stick to it," said the Glue.

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