

The Wolverine

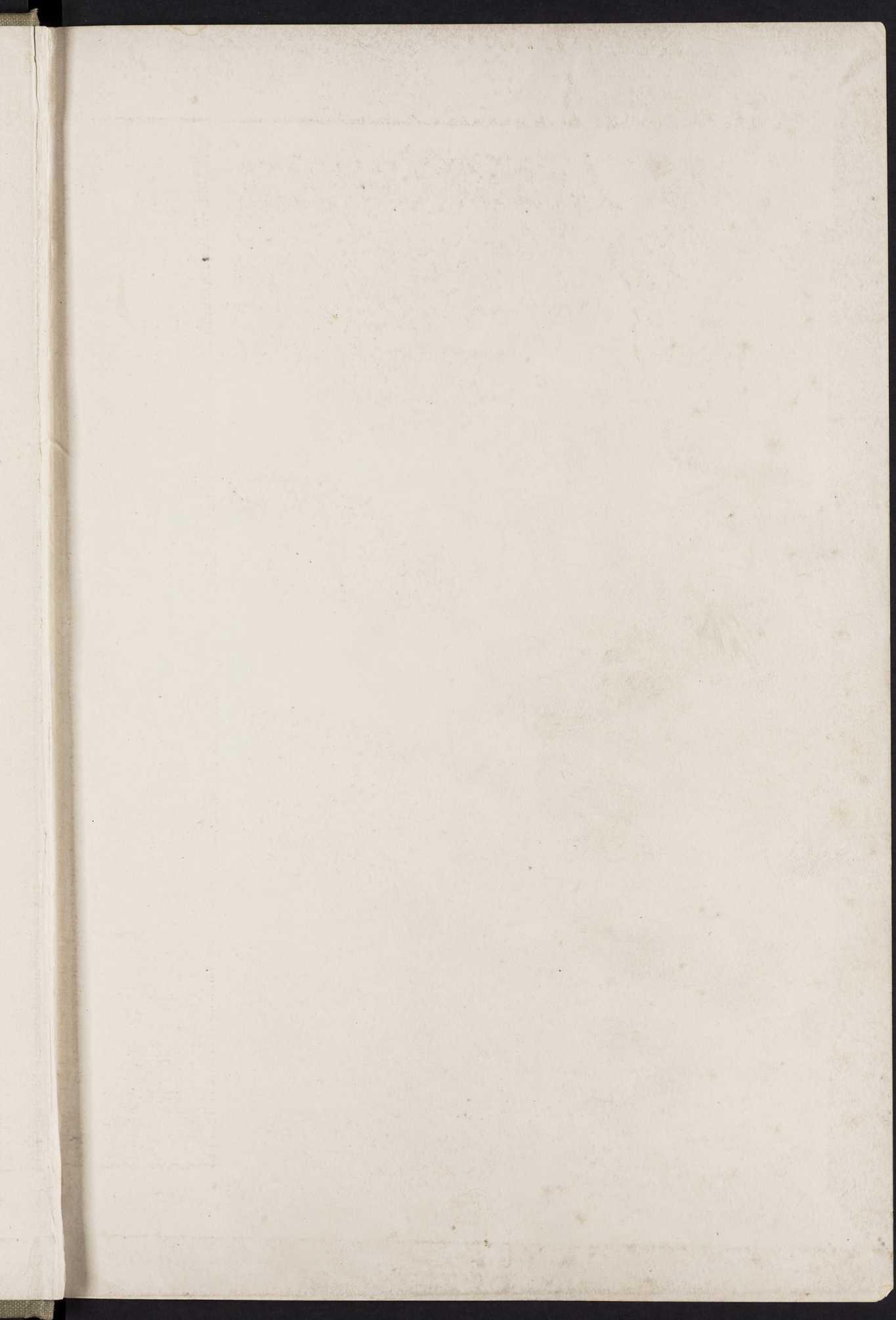


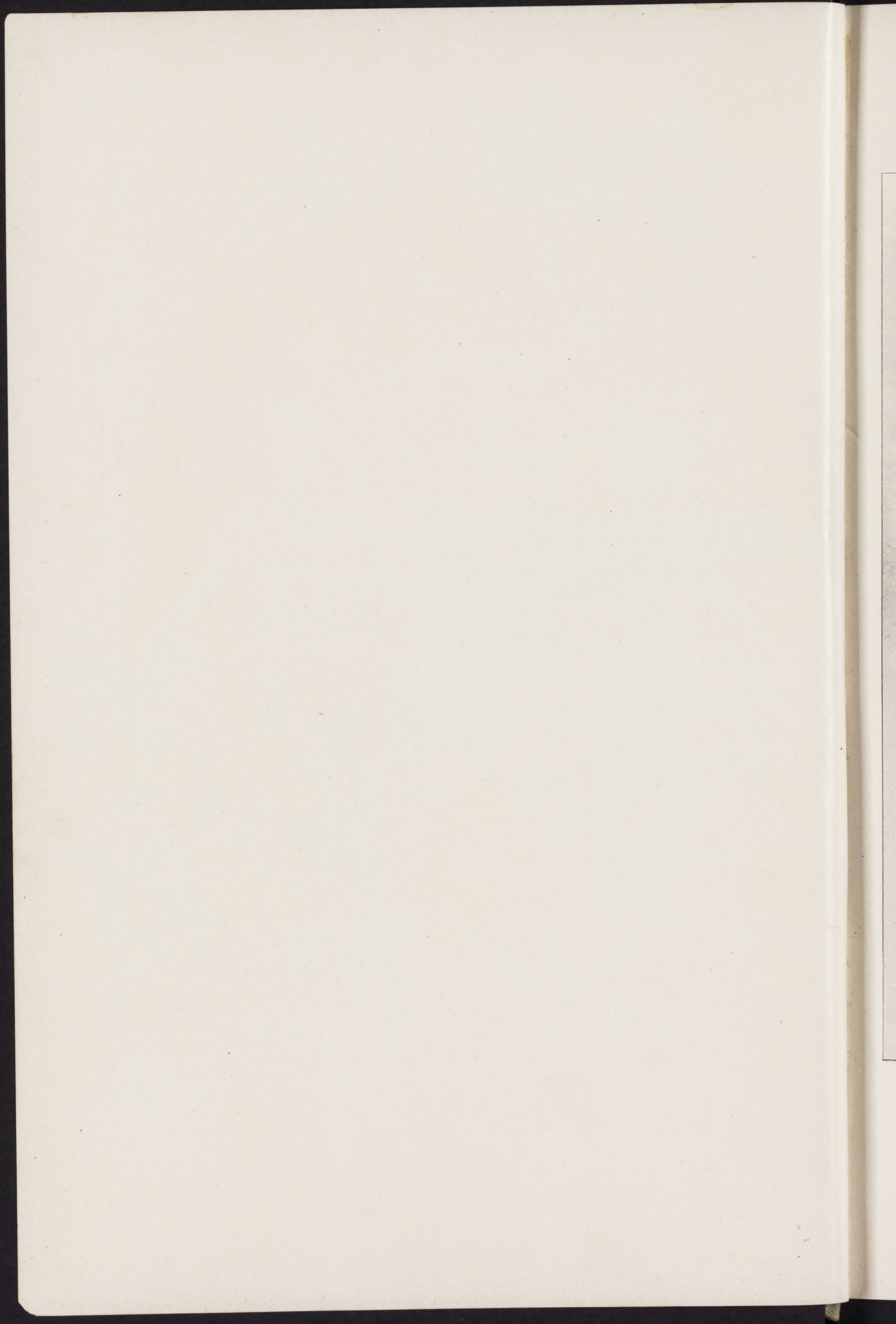
Class of 1901

M. H. C.

Edward Raymond Russell
Mechanical Engineering

UA 1091









TO
ROBERT CLARK KEDZIE,
OUR HONORED PROFESSOR OF CHEMISTRY,
THE EDITORS DEDICATE
THE WOLVERINE.

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GEORGE SEVERANCE, HISTORIAN.



PREFACE.

Four classes before '01 have published annuals, three Harrows and the Heliostat. As the fifth in the series we present *The Wolverine*. We have departed somewhat from the previous annuals in that it has been our aim to make *The Wolverine* less of a hand-book and more of a literary annual. To this end we publish articles of some length on the history of the present classes and the different societies and other organizations, with a number of contributions, poetical and otherwise, from our alumni and faculty.

The advisability of this change and the success of *The Wolverine*, in general, we leave to the judgment of our fellow students at M. A. C. and to the alumni and friends of our grand old College.

FACULTY AND OTHER OFFICERS.*

- JONATHAN L. SNYDER, A. M. PH. D., PRESIDENT.
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Professor of Mathematics and Civil Engineering.
CLINTON D. SMITH, M. S.,
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CHAS. L. WEIL, S. B.,
Professor of Mechanical Engineering and Director of the Mechanical Department.
GEORGE A. WATERMAN, B. S., V. S.,
Professor of Veterinary Science, and Commandant of the Military Department.
MAUD RYLAND KELLER, A. M.,
Dean of the Women's Department.
ARTHUR C. BIRD, B. S., M. AG.,
Secretary.
HERBERT W. MUMFORD, B. S.,
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C. O. BEMIES,
Professor of Physical Culture.
FRANK S. KEDZIE, M. S.,
Adjunct Professor of Chemistry.
WILLIAM S. HOLDSWORTH, M. S.,
Assistant Professor of Drawing.
WILBUR O. HEDRICK, M. S.,
Assistant Professor of History and Political Economy.
WARREN BABCOCK, B. S.,
Assistant Professor of Mathematics.
CHARLES F. WHEELER, B. S.,
Assistant Professor of Botany.
GEORGIANA BLUNT, PH. M.,
Assistant Professor of English and Modern Languages.
J. A. JEFFERY, B. S.,
Assistant Professor of Agriculture.
MARTIN D. ATKINS, A. B.,
Assistant Professor of Physics.

* With the exception of the President, arranged in order of seniority.

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 Assistant Professor of Horticulture.
 ALEX. W. MOSELEY, A. B.,
 Assistant Professor of Mechanical Engineering.
 MRS. LINDA E. LANDON,
 Librarian.
 DICK J. CROSBY, B. S.,*
 Instructor in English.
 BURTON O. LONGYEAR,
 Instructor in Botany.
 HARRY E. SMITH, B. S.,
 Instructor in Mechanical Engineering.
 RUFUS H. PETTIT, B. S. A.,
 Instructor in Zoology.
 MRS. MAUD A. MARSHALL,
 Instructor in Music.
 MRS. JENNIE L. K. HAINER,
 Instructor in Sewing.
 WILLIAM O. BEAL, B. S., M. A.,
 Instructor in Mathematics.
 ELLEN R. RUSHMORE,*
 Instructor in Domestic Science.
 CHACE NEWMAN,
 Instructor in Mechanical Drawing, and Assistant Foreman of Wood Shop.
 E. C. BAKER,
 Instructor in Foundry.
 E. S. KING,
 Instructor in English.
 J. J. FERGUSON,
 Instructor in Dairying.
 ANN ELIZABETH SPRAGUE,
 Instructor in Free-hand Drawing.
 BELLE C. CROWE,
 Instructor in Domestic Science.
 THOMAS GUNSON,
 Foreman of Greenhouse.
 W. S. LEONARD,
 Foreman of Machine Shop.
 W. R. BRADFORD,
 Foreman of Wood Shop.
 CHARLES A. WOOD,
 Foreman of the Gardens.
 E. R. BLAIR,
 Foreman of the Farm.
 FRED C. KENNEY,
 Cashier.
 CLARA A. HINMAN,
 Bookkeeper.
 B. A. FAUNCE,
 Clerk to President.
 F. L. NEWELL,
 Engineer.
 DICK HARRISON,
 Herdsman.

* Resigned during the year.

COLLEGE CALENDAR, 1899-1900.

Monday, Sept. 11, 1899—College year begins at 8 p. m. Entrance examinations at 9 a. m.

Friday, Oct. 27, 1899—Examinations on half term studies.

Friday, Dec. 15, 1899—Fall term ends at noon.

Monday, Jan. 1, 1900—Winter term begins at 8 p. m.

Friday, Feb. 9, 1900—Examinations on half-term studies.

Friday, March 23, 1900—Winter term ends at noon.

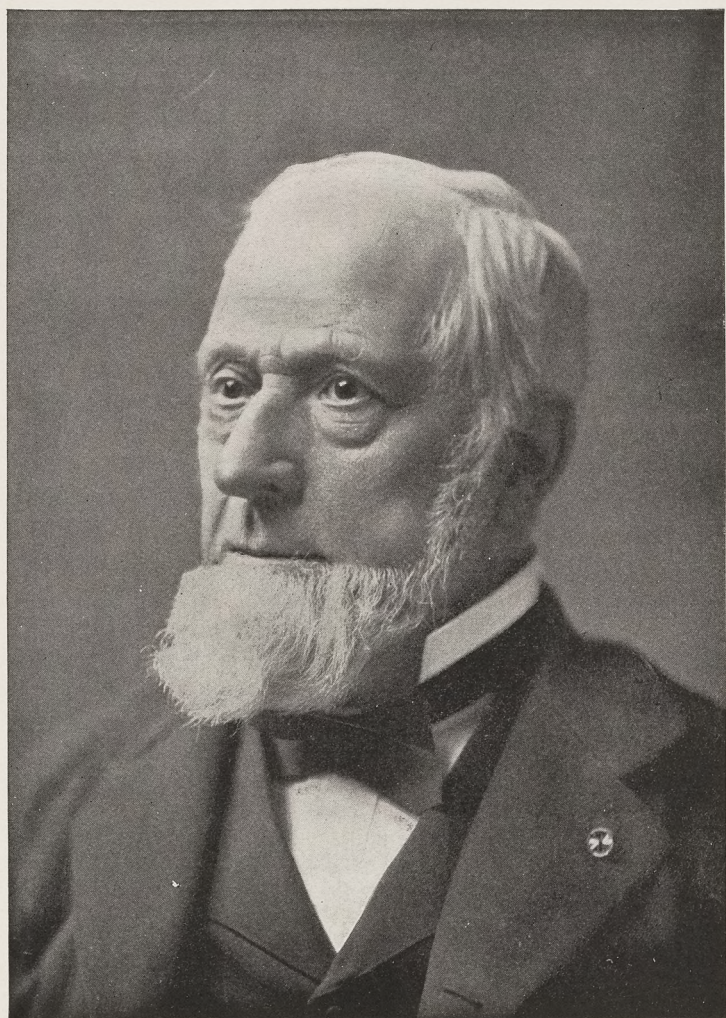
Monday, April 2, 1900—Spring term begins at 8 p. m.

Sunday, June 10, 1900—Baccalaureate sermon.

Friday, June 15, 1900—Commencement day.

Monday, Sept. 10, 1900—Fall term begins at 8 p. m.





ROBERT CLARK KEDZIE, M. A., M. D., M. S., Ph. D.

Professor of Chemistry, is one of the few men, in this country, who have worked their way to the topmost rounds of their profession. He has carefully investigated the principles of chemistry as applied to agriculture; he has exposed the value of the ingredients which make up many of our patent medicines and adulterated food stuffs; he has fought, in defense of the people, the "kerosene war" and "fertilizer skermish" to a finish; and is now an active member of many scientific societies. To him belongs the credit of originating the farmers' institute, and the sanitary conventions of the State Board of Health.

Dr. Kedzie was born among the rocks and hills of the Empire State, January 28, 1823, and was brought by his parents to the banks of the River Raisen, Lenawee county, Mich., when but three years old. Here, in the backwoods, he commenced his upward struggle, "as must needs be;" for his father died at an early date leaving him with six other children to the care and direction of a widowed mother.

His early education was obtained from the three months winter school in the old log school house and the family library. He entered Oberlin College at the age of seventeen, and graduated from the classical course six years later, working his way by doing outside work and teaching district school. Receiving for his first services eleven dollars and thirty-three cents per month. On graduating he was immediately given charge of Rochester Academy, Oakland county, Mich. which position he held for about two years, when he entered the University of Michigan and graduated with the first medical class in 1851. He followed his profession for eleven years—One year at Kalamazoo and ten at Vermontville, Mich. Served as surgeon in the 12th Mich. Infantry for nearly a year, when he resigned and was appointed Professor of Chemistry at M. A. C., a position which he has filled with honor for over thirty-seven years. He has given instructions to every class graduating from the college save two, and scores of his students are professors of chemistry in many institutions of learning throughout the Union.

J. B. STEWART, '01.



WINTER ON THE CAMPUS. WILLIAMS HALL IN FOREGROUND.

Looking Backward.

Life moves so rapidly that when we look back even for a few years we are struck with the many changes that have taken place. Nowhere is this truer than in life at a college. The normal student life is four years, instead of the traditional three score and ten. When a student returns after a few years he finds the old boys gone, the teachers changed, only "here and there a swimmer in the wild swirl of waters," and a feeling of loneliness and homesickness comes over him—at the old home, but the home-life fled!

When I was asked to write a historical sketch of the college for THE WOLVERINE, it seemed to me that a record in permanent form of some of the evanescent scenes and conditions of life at this college would be of more interest than historical annals. A dead fly by itself will awaken little interest, but when it is imbedded in amber it appeals strongly to our imagination. So the events of college life, trifling in themselves, assume an importance when they unconsciously reveal the conditions which at the time were controlling factors, or at least modified life.

It is in this spirit that I offer the following disjunct members which may some day contribute a little to the history of the College yet to be written.

THE STATE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY, AND THE AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE.

From the very outset the State Agricultural Society took a lively interest in establishing the Agricultural College, presenting memorials to the legislature on this subject, and plans to be embodied in legislation for this purpose. When the law was passed creating the Agricultural College, the society donated their library, which became the nucleus of our present library. From year to year their Executive Committee visited the college, inspecting its working and giving it the moral support of their annual visitation. In one of these early visits to the College the Executive Committee was entertained and amused by the views of the superintendent of the farm who presented his views regarding the management of the Agricultural College, summarizing as follows: "It is our aim and design to combine at this college the *practical and the theatrical*." If we could only carry out this platform!

But the College did not come up to the expectations of its early friends. It was the first one started in this country and had no pattern or guide to follow and had to create its own ideal. After the first enthusiasm of a new college had died out, the ill-defined notions of some of its friends had failed of realization, the flush of new students had dropped from 137 in 1858 to 48 in 1860, and the State Board of Education who had managed the school from the start asked the legislature to relieve them of the care of the Agricultural School, the State Society seemed to have lost interest in the school, and seemed to be looking for some institution to take the Agricultural School in hand.

At the annual meeting of the Executive Committee of the Agricultural Society in Ypsilanti in 1864, it was resolved to erect a Museum of Agriculture in connection with the State Normal School, at an expense of \$10,000 out of the funds of the society. This movement to make the Normal School the head-center of agricultural interests was regarded by the friends of the college as an entering wedge to separate the college from its central position at Lansing, and turn it over to the Normal School. Fortunately it never passed beyond the harmless middle ground of a resolution.

THE COLLEGE AND POLITICS.

From the time of her admission as a state, Michigan, under the wise management of General Cass, was considered a democratic state under normal conditions. In the elections of 1854 the republicans elected state officers and a majority of the legislature. In the session (1855) this first republican legislature enacted the law creating the Agricultural College. The democrats naturally resented the intrusion of another party into fields so long their own, and looked with disfavor upon any institution created by this intruding party. This "ugly duck" of the republicans was a long time in acquiring the looks of a "swan" in democratic eyes. In the legislature of 1867 when I was seeking the help of fellow members of the house to pass our appropriation bill, a democratic member from Macomb county said to me, "I am your friend and would be glad to help you with my vote, but the College is the pet of the republican party, and it is an unwritten law with us to vote against the College unless there are strong reasons for voting for it. When the roll is called on the passage of your bill, if the bill be carried by my vote, but will fail without my vote, I shall vote for your bill; but otherwise, you must excuse me for voting against the College." The appropriation bill passed, but his vote was in the negative. I am glad to say that this political prejudice against the College seems to have entirely passed away.

THE FACULTY.

In the early years of the College the faculty were small in numbers, and judging from the records of their meetings, harmonious in their action. As an illustration of the harmony in the faculty family I quote the full records of faculty meetings for five consecutive meetings in 1861.

STATE AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE, Sept. 16, 1861.

Faculty met in regular session and discussed College matters. Adjourned.
T. C. ABBOT, Secy.

STATE AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE, Sept. 23, 1861.

Faculty met; discussed College matters. Adjourned.
T. C. ABBOT, Secy.

STATE AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE, Sept. 30, 1861.

Faculty met; spent the evening discussing College interests. Adjourned.
T. C. ABBOT, Secy.

STATE AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE, Oct. 7, 1861.
Faculty met; spent evening discussing College matters. Adjourned.
T. C. ABBOT, Secy.

STATE AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE, Oct. 14, 1861.
Faculty met; discussed College matters. Adjourned.
T. C. ABBOT, Secy.

Here are the records of five meetings of the faculty that could all be written on a postal card. "Happy is that people that has no history."

When I came to the College in 1863, the faculty consisted of the president, two professors, and three instructors—a membership of six, somewhat in contrast with the 45 that now make up the faculty and sub-faculty of today. The halcyon days of the College soon passed away. Dr. Miles remarked to me, "Before you came we never had a divided vote in the faculty; it was always unanimous." The word was spoken in reproof, but accepted as a sly compliment.

The faculty meetings during the school year were held at 7 P. M. Monday when matters of great interest to the College were earnestly discussed and plans matured. One subject frequently before us was how to secure more students and fill up our skeleton classes to the full quota. We were hungry for men to fill our halls. The student returning from teaching his winter school, that brought one or more "disciples" with him to college, had blessings showered on his head.

In our faculty meeting the appalling information was given that Dxxxxxm and Gxxxxxr were going home for the reason, that their red flannel shirts had been stolen from the clothes line and they had no money to buy garments to replace them. "Lose two good students for the price of a pair of shirts? Never!" A contribution on the spot raised the sum necessary, the shirts were bought and presented—as gorgeously red as if they represented the life-blood of the College.

But questions of real importance came before us for discussion and solution: How to make the College more useful to the public; how to awaken among the farmers, not sympathy but co-operation; how to create their interest in us by showing our interest in promoting their welfare. Thus the plan for farmers' institutes was discussed more or less for nearly two years before a final decision was made, and the institutes inaugurated.

THE BOARDING HALL.

In the early history of the College a boarding hall was absolutely necessary for feeding the students and unmarried employés of the College. A steward was appointed by the governing board, who had charge of the domestic management of the College, hired the female help, purchased the supplies, and presided at the tables in the dining hall. He received a regular salary, which was counted as part of the regular expenses of the boarding system, and for many years he had the exclusive use of a horse and wagon to bring supplies from Lansing. The total expenses of the boarding system for each

term were divided up among those who enjoyed the creature comforts for the season. Friction between the students and steward was frequent, and grumbling was normal. After a change of stewards a teamster employed on the garden complained that while under the former steward he "had enjoyed all the luxuries of the season, under this man the board was no better than on ordinary farms." Some students wanted good board regardless of cost, while others wanted cheap board—"plain living and high thinking." Some students were so fearful lest others might get better food or service than they that it was necessary to treat every table alike at every meal—no fruit or dainty must appear on any table in the dining room that did not appear on every other table. The result was that choice fruits appeared on the tables about twice a year.



"SAINTS' REST."

After the boarding hall burned the College authorities were ready for a change, and the students were anxious to try their hand at housekeeping. Prof. R. C. Carpenter spent a winter in Ann Arbor and saw the working of the club-boarding system for students where every student could find the club that suited him both as to cost and quality. Prof. Carpenter presented so bright a picture of the advantages of the club-boarding system—better food and at less cost, and no need of worry and anxiety of the College authorities—that the plan was adopted. Assisted by H. W. Collingwood and with the advice of a committee of the faculty, Prof. Carpenter engineered this new departure in social life at the College, and with slight changes it has continued to this day. Perhaps no single change in management ever did more to remove constant friction in College life or contributed more to the comfort of all than the inaugurating of the club-boarding system at the College.

THE STUDENT ENROLLMENT.

It is a general practice to measure the success of a college by the number of students on its rolls. While the real value of a school is not accurately measured by the number of students, yet a proximate estimate and one easily made is secured thereby.

When the College first opened, the novelty of an Agricultural School drew a crowd of students—much greater than could be accommodated in the single Boarding Hall—long since burned down. This Boarding Hall was a little southeast of Williams Hall—a three-story brick, having a parlor, living rooms for the steward, his family and the kitchen help, and a large dining room in which all the students and some of the faculty lived “in commons.” The rooms in the second and third stories were assigned to the students, four in a room. The number of students that could be received was small; there was no opportunity for an overflow into farm houses in the neighborhood, and the condition of the road between Lansing and the College made it impossible for students to live in the city while they attended classes at the College. Many students were rejected for want of room, who returned home to spread discouraging reports about the College. The average attendance the first two years was 132, then dropped the next year to 82, and the year after to 48. The novelty had worn off, the enthusiasm had died out, and a reaction of a pronounced character had set in. The State University claimed that the Agricultural College, and State Normal School should be departments of the State University, which should absorb and combine the higher learning of the whole state. The overshadowing influence of the University under the aggressive leadership of Prest. Tappan, cast a blighting chill upon the College for years.

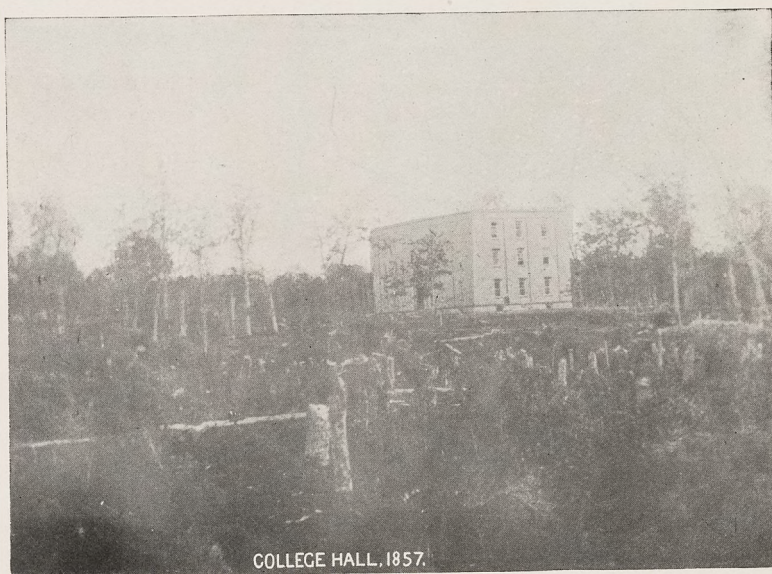
The State Board of Education that had charge of the College from the beginning became disheartened and asked to be relieved of the charge, and in 1861 the State Board of Agriculture was appointed to have special charge of the College. But this was during the throes of the civil war, and the young men more easily grasped the musket than the text book. A million men drawn from the ranks of labor to fill the army created such a demand for workmen that few were left to fill college halls, and the disturbance of industry continued for years after the army had disbanded. The average attendance at the College for ten years from 1861 to 1870, was 87.

In the interval from 1871 to 1884, with the erection of scientific laboratories at the College and the influence of the Farmers' Institutes, the average attendance of students rose to 163. With the introduction of the Mechanical Course under Prest. Willits, the average rose to 313. With the introduction of the Woman's Course under Prest. Snyder the average has reached 484, and with the completion of Morrill Hall for the lady students, the enrollment will easily reach 600. Each stride in the number of students was connected with some new departure in the policy of the administration of the College.

THE THREE FORMATIVE PRESIDENTS.

Joseph R. Williams was the first President of the College. I had no acquaintance with him or his administration. With the five presidents fol-

lowing him my acquaintance has been intimate, and I can speak from personal knowledge. Two of these remained in office so short a time, or were removed so abruptly that they had no satisfactory opportunity to devise and carry out any distinctive line of policy for the College. But three men have occupied the president's chair of such marked personal character, and have so impressed themselves upon the policy of the College that they may be called the formative presidents of the College.



COLLEGE HALL, 1857.

I. PRESIDENT ABBOT AND THE AGRICULTURAL COURSE.

One man above all others that gave form and organization to this institution as an AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE, was T. C. Abbot. A man of broad culture and liberal education, with singular power to bring others into line with his own plans and convictions, yet without any marked display of authority, he stamped his own ideas upon the plastic and formative institution that will last as long as the Michigan Agricultural College.

In this work he had the advice and help of the late Judge Wells—a man of broad views, strong convictions and that judicial quality that made him a living force among men, a crystallizing point in social organizations.

II. PRESIDENT WILLITS AND THE MECHANICAL COURSE.

Edwin Willits was a lawyer, who could plead his case before judge or jury, or before the grand jury of a crowded assembly and on the public rostrum. His experience in civil life in this State, in legislative halls, constitutional conventions, his large experience in congress, his training as member of State Board of Education and as principal of the State Normal School—all fitted and prepared him for a new leadership in bringing the Agricultural College to an advanced position in *industrial education*.

The endowment provided by the "land grant act" of Senator Morrill in 1862 required that instruction should be given in "such branches of learning as are related to agriculture and the mechanic arts." The first part of this required course of instruction had been well provided for in the Agricultural Course under President Abbot. While still carrying forward the Agricultural Course, President Willits fixed his eye upon the second clause "AND THE MECHANIC ARTS." This part had been held in abeyance because the College was not prepared and had not the means to take this advanced position. President Willits said the time had come for the Mechanical Course, and with characteristic energy set about establishing it.

To open a course of instruction in mechanics without students prepared to enter such course would be "a flash in the pan," and he visited the shops in Detroit and other cities to interest the owners of such works by showing how the efficiency of their workmen would be increased by a knowledge of drafting, machine designing, etc., and showing the apprentices and shop boys how much their opportunities would be improved by such a course as was proposed at this College.

With such a man behind it, and such an opportunity before it, there is no wonder that the Mechanical Course has been such a grand success and that its scholars have taken and held high positions in the industrial world. All honor to Edwin Willits, the promotor and organizer of the Mechanical Course.

III. PRESIDENT SNYDER AND THE WOMEN'S COURSE.

Along with the grand success of the Agricultural and the Mechanical Courses, the inquiry arose on every hand "Why cannot the girls have the same chance as the boys?" Reasonable men and thoughtful women asked the same question. "Why cannot Mary have equal opportunities with John at our farmers' College?" Why indeed?

The State Board, time and again, asked the legislature for money to build a ladies hall, only to have it defeated by the votes of the very men who grumbled because we did not open the College to our girls when there was nothing to open to them but the lawn with a roof of sky! An effort was made to meet this demand by opening Abbot Hall to the girls, but its rooms were filled so quickly that the Abbey was only a drop in the bucket. Again the demand came up for room and opportunity for our girls as well as our boys. "Why not?" When this interrogation confronted President Snyder, for once he met a question he could not answer, and like a wise man he evaded an answer by removing the occasion for the inquiry. What was needed was a man who would not take no for an answer, but would unflinchingly insist that the State should give a fair chance for the fair daughters of Michigan. At last the money is appropriated and Morrill Hall is being constructed, a palace for our daughters; and when it is finished and we "bring forth the headstone thereof with shouting, crying grace, grace unto it," we shall recognize the excellent work of President Snyder in securing the third great step by developing the Women's Course in the industrial system of the Peninsular State.

THE COLLEGE LABORATORIES.

The removal of the State Capitol from Detroit, and locating it "in the woods" of Ingham County were regarded as a freak, and that the people would select some more suitable place when they calmly considered the subject. Many cities on the line of Michigan Central Railroad hoped to win this prize, and the subject of removing the capitol was discussed in the papers, and at every meeting of the legislature. It was only when Governor Baldwin secured an appropriation of more than a million dollars to erect a capitol building in Lansing that people conceded that the Capitol would remain at Lansing.

During all these years of discussion the permanence of the Agricultural College at Lansing was linked in popular estimation with that of the Capitol. It seemed unwise to ask for large appropriations for buildings when it was not settled that the College would remain. The College suffered for want of laboratories in which to carry on the distinctive work belonging to a scientific school. This was especially felt in the chemical department. For many years the chemical laboratory was in the north half of first floor of College Hall—now occupied by Professors Vedder and Babcock. The lecture room for chemistry was the chapel.

In 1871 the State Board asked for an appropriation of \$10,000 for a chemical laboratory, bills being introduced in both senate and house for that purpose. The house bill was taken up and killed promptly. I was away from Lansing at the time and returned only to find my pet measure slaughtered. The friends of the College in the house told me it was useless to attempt to pass the bill—the attempt would only hurt the College. To all such suggestions my only reply was "we must have the laboratory." In the meantime the bill to erect the State capitol was passed, fixing both Capitol and College. The senate passed the bill for the chemical laboratory; it came down to the house and finally passed the house by 53 votes.

The chemical laboratory was the entering wedge for others to follow: the botanical laboratory; the zoological, in the library and museum building; the armory; the mechanical hall; the veterinary, the horticultural and finally the agricultural laboratories in their order—eight laboratories in separate buildings and with separate outfits and appliances. Considering the number of students there is not a college in this country so rich in laboratories, and with laboratories so well fitted for both teachers and students as Michigan Agricultural College. And these are real *laboratories*—scientific work-shops, where students work, and not merely see work done. The value of this in the training of students is seen in the rare success of our students in practical life.

COLLEGE NEWSPAPERS.

Four newspapers have at different times been issued by persons directly connected with the College. The first was edited and conducted by members of the class of 1868, the editor being the late Frank S. Burton. It was mainly devoted to the social affairs of the class. It bore the suggestive name of *THE BUBBLE*, which was also prophetic of its end.

A more enduring and influential paper was started about 1880 under the

joint patronage of the faculty and students, under the name of THE SPECULUM, to reflect public sentiment at the College. Herbert W. Collingwood, now editor of the Rural New Yorker, and the late Daniel C. Holliday of New Orleans, both of the class of '83, gave a large amount of time and energy to this monthly magazine which was for years a valuable and influential publication that reflected credit on the College. But in process of time the members of the faculty took a less active part in the management of the Speculum and finally it passed almost entirely into the hands of the students and its spirit at times seemed to be hostile to the College. It finally passed away to give place to a paper earnestly devoted to the best interests of all parties.

In the meantime a unique little sheet appeared bearing the soaring name of THE EAGLE, edited and printed by a boy ten years old, "the youngest Editor in the country." Roscoe Kedzie's Eagle had a very small beginning, a sheet about two inches square and issued once a week for one cent a copy. It grew and prospered for a time, giving the local news at the College that interested the people on the campus and the students who had left the College but wanted to keep in touch with current events here.

At last the question came up whether he should run a small paper for his life's work, or seek an education, and Roscoe wisely chose the latter, and the Eagle went to roost.

About three years ago the M. A. C. RECORD took the place of the Speculum as the organ of faculty and students to be a means of communicating to the public what of interest was transpiring at the College, to enable the patrons of the school to keep in touch with their children at College and afford the students through the representatives of the societies, opportunity to appear before the public by essays and contributions. The M. A. C. Record is too recent and too well known to require an extended notice. May its *record* ever be clear and bright.

EARLY FARMING AND LIBERAL SEEDING.

In the early history of the Agricultural College many farmers resented the idea that book-learned professors should come forward to instruct them by entering into their field of employment and tell them how to farm. They kept their eye on the College to find some blunder which would take down the "kid glove professor" and demonstrate the folly of their attempting to tell farmers how to farm. They had not long to wait. A muck bed north of the library and museum had been cleared and was ready for a crop. The president who was also superintendent of the farm, knowing that turnips would flourish on mucky soils, and seeing a good chance to show to the public an example of successful farming, because the little field lay alongside the public highway, decided to sow the field to turnips. He sent a lad, Oscar P. (who had never sowed grain in all his life much less turnips,) to sow the muck patch with turnips, without instruction as to manner of sowing or quantity of seed. Oscar felt the importance of his mission and determined to show how thoroughly he could do the job. He had plenty of seed and did not train with those who "sow sparingly," but scattered the good seed with a glad hand. When the seed came up it looked as if he had used half a bushel of turnip seed to the

acre! The word got out and hard-headed farmers grinned with delight. "Here's your eddicated professors to tell us how to farm!" The crop of turnips was small, but that sowing raised the biggest laugh ever produced in the state. Year after year those turnip seeds would turn up to our confusion of face, but at last they were exterminated and Taft's Bloemfontein, with its gorgeous flowers and stately flags now occupies the site of the most widely quoted experiment ever made at the Agricultural College.

THE BIG STONE.

The rock mounted in the evergreen clump north of Williams Hall was a boulder stranded on "the delta," a little northwest of Dr. Marshall's house. It was probably the first *freshman* that entered College grounds,—fresh because it came by fresh water route, glacier or iceberg. The class of '73 unearthed it and mounted it as their class memorial in its present site. The stone-cutter employed to cut the inscription, without the fear of the spelling book before his eyes, cut the letters CLAS in the segment of a circle—too brief and too unlettered for so large and so learned a class as that of '73. Another s was added to correct the spelling and represent the full CLASS, and to balance this addition to the segment of a circle, a drooping triangular mark was added at the left whose stony grief may symbolize the "curses, not loud but deep" on the head of the man who, if not *sickly*, *had bad spells!*

STREET CARS TO THE COLLEGE.

For a long time communication between the College and Lansing was secured by four-wheeled carriage or going afoot. When a professor drove to town it was considered a requirement of good neighborhood to notify all the families so that carriage of groceries and dry goods could be secured for those who tarried at home. Bicycles were unknown, and would have been useless in the condition of the roads at that period.

After a time a street-car line (one-horse cars) was established on Michigan avenue, coming as far as the race-track, where it stopped for a long time. Then it was extended to the west entrance of College Campus in spite of the opposition of our leader who feared the influence of easy transit to the city on the morals of students—a fear which experience has since shown to be without foundation. When the motive power was changed to electricity, a prolonged effort was made to have the terminus of the line on Faculty Row instead of the open road, half a mile away. Why the cars could not be permitted to land the passengers on the campus was not evident at the time, and no good reason for the opposition has been discovered since. The street-car service is far from perfection and we often complain of it, but it is a great convenience to the College population, and we would find it hard to dispense with its service, especially since it reaches the cement sidewalks. It would be better for the College people if it was continued to the Library and Museum building as originally planned by President Willits. When Morrill Hall is completed and occupied by lady students, the necessity of such extension of the street-car line will be more evident.

WALKS OF USEFULNESS.

In the early years of the College the plank road forming the boundary of the College farm on the north, was the thoroughfare between Detroit and Grand Rapids, over which the stage line passed, connecting these points. The road bifurcated near the east side of the farm, the stage road leading to North Lansing, and the other to Middle Town, passing in front of "Faculty Row." In early years in Michigan all lands not fenced in were commons for the range of stock, and the road passing through College grounds seemed a favorite pasture for the cows of the neighborhood, and nightly the k'lunk, k'lunk, of the cowbells lulled us awake and asleep. In front of the cottages were small gates opening into the highway, but to reach College Hall we had to climb over a fence, which we did in grand style by means of the fence style. Our walk was a foot path daintily winding in and out to avoid the worst mud-puddles, and a plank carried us over "the run"—now replaced by the foot-bridge at the willows. Over the worst spots boards were laid, which were replaced by plank walks—two planks wide—laid down in autumn and taken up the next May. At last a member of the Board, Hon. Henry Chamberlain, determined that walks of a permanent character should replace such temporary structures, and by his energy and persistence secured an appropriation of \$4,000 to build the cement walks which are so useful to the College population. If we tread his benefit under foot there is a thankful heart above it all.

ARTIFICIAL LIGHTS AT THE COLLEGE.

In the Faculty records for 1859 we find this minute: "On motion of Prof. Abbot, voted that the steward be notified that the burning of camphine or spirits as a light is considered dangerous, and is forbidden by the Faculty, and that he take measures to supply the students with candles, and that they be notified of this rule." This camphine was a mixture of alcohol, spirits of turpentine, and camphor, affording a very dim light. Think of tallow candles for students' rooms forty years ago! This was before kerosene had smiled upon a benighted world.

The lighting of the public grounds was a larger undertaking. Three systems of lighting the campus have been in use.

1. *The Moon*—very ancient, inexpensive, but greatly fluctuating—the intensity of the light being inversely as the square of the distance from full moon.

2. *Lamps*. In 1890 Pres. Clute put up a dozen wooden posts about nine feet high, and on the top of each a naphtha lamp. Scattered at wide distances over the campus they did not shed much light upon the situation, but seemed rather as "range lights" by which we could steer our way from house to house through the darkness. Soon abandoned.

3. *Electricity*. By the energy and push of Prof. Woodworth electric lights have been secured for the grounds, halls, and dwellings. When we consider that the force of falling water at the dam in Grand River, five miles away, is sent to us by line, and always on tap, we can truly say "our *lives*

have fallen to us in pleasant places." Mentally span the distance from candles to incandescent lamps!

THE COLLEGE GATE: THE HISTORICAL ARCH.

The extension of Michigan avenue brings us directly to the entrance to the College grounds. Here for a time the street cars stopped, and the passengers paused to enter reverently upon the College Campus. But years of plodding over a dirt road to reach the College dissipated the reverence, and the street car line was extended to penetrate the sacred soil of the College till it reached the stone walk on Faculty Row. But the terminus at an open shed beside a few evergreens strikes everyone as an anticlimax. If the line were extended to the Library and Museum building as originally planned by Prest. Willits, sweeping around by Morrill Hall to accommodate the ladies and residents in that quarter, then its appropriate relation to supplying the public want would be recognized by all.

In the meantime what device or setting shall we employ to appropriately distinguish this portal of the College Campus: Shall it be left like an open barn-yard gate to admit the public without welcome or suggestion? Or shall it rather be made the *gate beautiful* to welcome appropriately and suggestively those who enter to view the order and beauty within—the pride of a great state? Let a magnificent Triumphal Arch—not of blood-stained war and violence—the arch of peace and prosperity, like the “bow set in the clouds,” in honor of industrial education—span its portals and proclaim to the world the recognition of the ministries of peace. At the top of the arch let there appear the bust of Justin Smith Morrill, flanked on either side by those of Theophilus Cabot Abbot, and Edwin Willits, with tablets in memory of Governors, Judges, and Statesmen who have been life-long friends of the College and co-workers for its upbuilding. Let the alumni of M. A. C. take this matter in hand, and at their triennial gathering in June inaugurate an enterprise which shall proclaim their love for their Alma Mater, and their interest in the industries for which she stands and the education which she fosters.

R. C. KEDZIE.

FACULTY BIOGRAPHIES.



JONATHAN LEMOYNE SNYDER, Ph. D.

President of the Michigan Agricultural College, was born October 29, 1859, on a farm in Butler County, Pa. Until nearly nineteen years of age he worked on the farm and attended the country schools of his native county. After three years spent in preparatory work in Grove City College, and in teaching country schools, he entered the freshmen class of Westminster College and was graduated with the class of '86. As an indication of the thoroughness with which his work was done, it may be mentioned that in his Junior year at this institution he won the prize at the intersociety debate, an achievement which is there considered as carrying with it the highest literary honor to be won at the College.

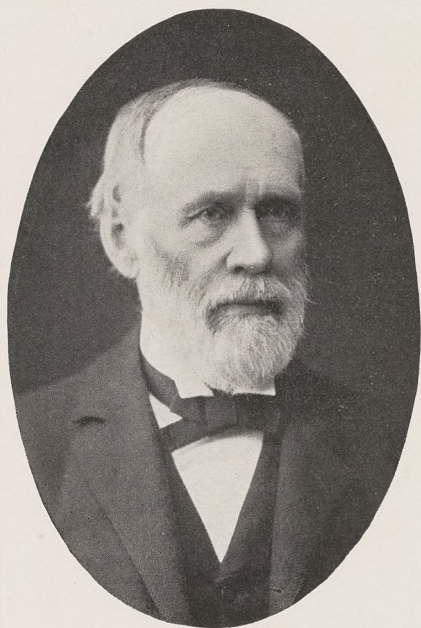
After graduating Mr. Snyder chose teaching as a profession and his advancement was steady and rapid. For one year he was Principal of a village school; next he became Superintendent of the schools of his native county. While holding this superintendency he introduced into the schools under his charge a graded course of study, and took a prominent part in the founding of the Slippery Rock State Normal School. Before his term of office as Superintendent had expired he was made Principal of the Fifth Ward School, of the City of Allegheny. Here his earnest zeal and executive faculty is again shown in the introduction of the kindergarten, and an industrial course of study consisting, among other things, of sewing and cooking for girls and manual training for boys.

In 1891 Principal Snyder completed a graduate course of study in psychology and philosophy and received from his Alma Mater the degree of Ph. D.

In February of 1896 Dr. Snyder was elected President of the Michigan Agricultural College. At that time affairs at the College were in a transition stage. Radical changes in policy and courses of study were being considered by the Board of Agriculture—changes looking to the more accurate adjustment of the College work to the needs of its constituents. These proposed changes were at once seized upon by Dr. Snyder, and under his advocacy were adopted by the Board. His energy and zeal coupled with shrewd, cautious, practical management, carried the changes into immediate effect with the result that the College entered upon a period of phenomenal growth. Each succeeding year has shown a growth and wonderful increase in attendance, until today the number of students actually on the College grounds at any one time is more than double the number enrolled during the whole year just before his accession to the presidency.

Many changes in equipment and physical well-being at the College are largely due to his energy and foresight. During his incumbency the electric lighting system has been installed; the street-car and the railroad have been brought upon the grounds; and the women's building has been begun. Nor does he rest satisfied with what has been accomplished. New and larger plans for improvement are in contemplation, and under his management the College looks forward to an ever-widening career of usefulness.

V. M. SHOESMITH, '01.

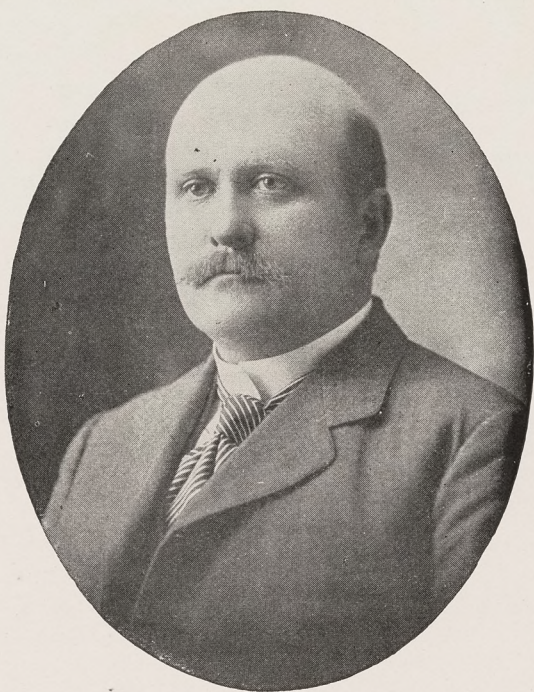


WILLIAM J. BEAL.

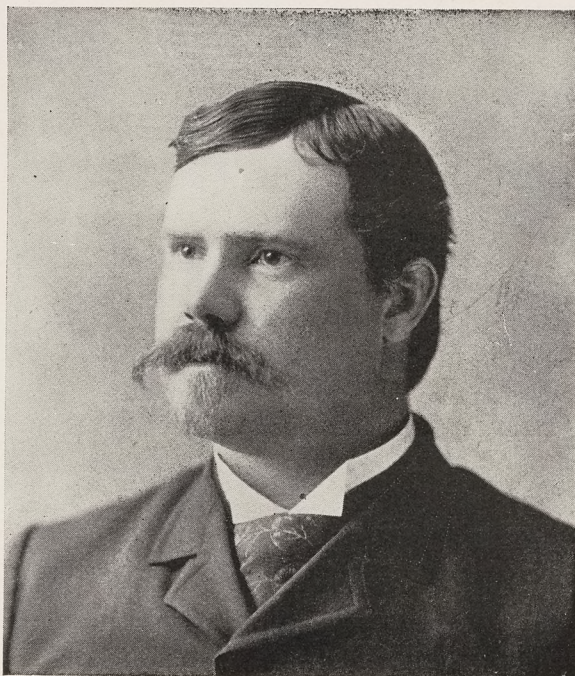
Wm. J. Beal, Professor of Botany and Forestry at Michigan Agricultural College, was born at Adrian, Michigan, 1833. His boyhood was spent on the farm with one year in a grist mill. After preparatory study in Raisin Valley Seminary, and at Lodi Academy, Lodi, Michigan, he entered the University of Michigan, graduating from the classical course in 1859 with the degree of A. B. At once he became teacher of Natural Science in Friend's Academy, Union Springs, New York, remaining there until March, 1861. He then entered the Lawrence Scientific School of Harvard University, and spent one and one-half years studying Botany, Zoology, Comparative Anatomy under Gray, Agassiz, and Wyman. In 1863, he became teacher of Natural Science in Howland School at Union Springs, New York, remaining until the summer of 1868, one term in 1865 being spent at Harvard where he received the degree of Sc. B. He was Professor of Natural History from 1869 to 1871 at the University of Chicago, and lecturer in many schools and some academies and colleges. In 1870, he was lecturer in Botany; in 1871, Professor of Botany, and from 1871 to 1881, he was Professor of Botany and Horticulture in the Michigan Agricultural College, and has since held his present position.

Professor Beal received the degree of A. M. in course from the University in 1862; Ph. D. (honorary) University of Michigan in 1880; and Sc. M. (honorary) University of Chicago in 1875. In the various societies with which he has united, he has always been recognized as a leader. He has been prominent in nearly every important association in the United States bearing on his line of work. He is the author of reports, lectures, and accounts of experiments in Michigan Agricultural Reports from 1870 to 1898, amounting in all to a large volume, and his reports and lectures and papers prepared for the Michigan Pomological and Horticultural Society from 1870 to 1898 make a fair sized volume. He has been a frequent contributor to a large number of our leading scientific, agricultural, and pedagogical papers and journals, and has written many papers for association meetings, and articles for both editions of "Michigan and Her Resources." He is the author of "Grasses of North America" in two volumes, eight Bulletins on Elementary Science, for use of schools, and "Plants Dispersal, or How Plants Travel," for teachers and high schools.

GEORGE SEVERANCE, '01.



LEVI R. TAFT, M. S.



HOWARD EDWARDS, M. A., LL. D.

LEVI RANSOM TAFT, M. S.

Was born in Mendon, Mass., in 1859. After graduating from the high school, he entered the Massachusetts Agricultural College with the class of 1882, and on completing his course was appointed Assistant Professor of Horticulture in that institution. In 1883, the duties of Business Agent of the College were added, and both positions were retained until 1885, when he became Professor of Horticulture and Instructor in Zoology in the University of Missouri. In 1888, he was appointed Professor of Horticulture and Horticulturist of the Experiment Station at the Michigan Agricultural College, both of which positions he holds to the present day.

Throughout the twelve years spent at this institution Prof. Taft has been a busy man. During this period the horticultural laboratory was completed, the stone walks about the grounds have been constructed, the forcing houses have been built, the greenhouses rebuilt, many walks and drives laid out, and a large amount of shrubbery planted. The South Haven sub-station was established in 1889, and some thirty bulletins giving the results of the experiments carried on there and at the College, have been issued. In 1890 Prof. Taft was commissioned by the United States Department of Agriculture to carry on experiments for the treatment of apple scab, and in 1895 was asked to prepare an article for the Year Book on "Irrigation for the Orchard and Garden." A book on "Greenhouse Construction" was issued in 1892, while "Greenhouse Management" came from the press in 1898.

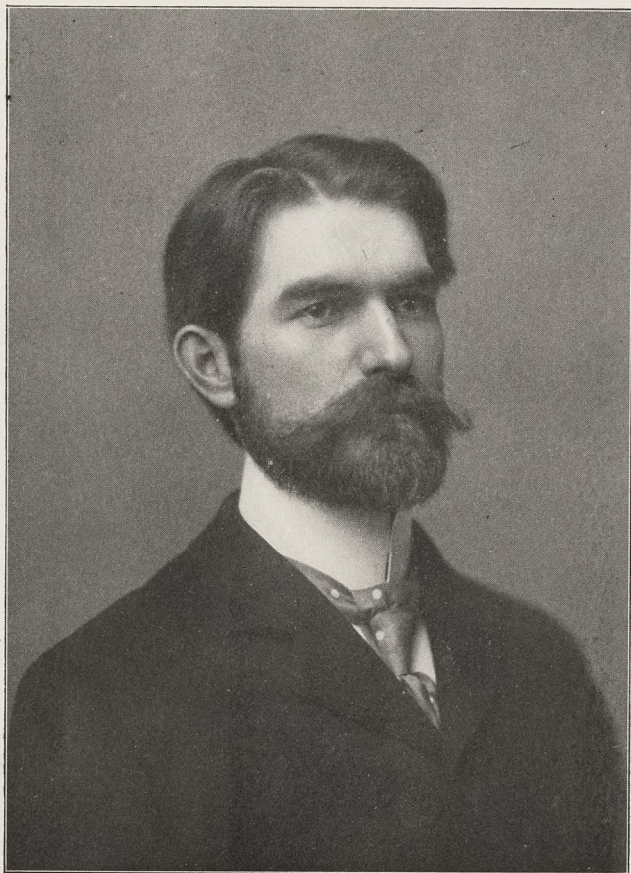
Prof. Taft is a member of the American Pomological, American Florists', American Nurserymen's, American Park and Out-Door Art, and other national horticultural associations. For two years he has acted as treasurer of the American Pomological Society, and as chairman of its General Fruit Committee. He is also a member of the State Horticultural Society and has served for nine years on its executive committee, and as chairman of its committee on revision of fruit catalogue.

V. M. SHOESMITH, '01.

HOWARD EDWARDS, M. A., LL. D.

Professor of English Literature and Modern Languages, was born in Fanquier county, Va. Graduating from the Randolph Macon College in 1876, he went to Europe and studied at the Universities of Leipsig, Germany, and Paris, France, during 1877-78. He then taught in the Rudy International School of Languages at Paris for a short time and, on returning to this country, taught Greek and English at the Bethel Military Academy, Va. In 1880, he left the Virginia school for a similar position at the Bingham School in North Carolina and, in 1882, was called back to the Bethel Academy as principal. In 1884, he went to Tusculumbia, Alabama, as principal of schools and, in 1885, was elected to the professorship of English and Modern Languages in the Arkansas Industrial University. This position he held until called to his present position at the Michigan Agricultural College in 1890. In 1891-92, he spent six months in Paris and was offered his former position in the Rudy School but preferred to devote his whole time to the study of French, Spanish, and Italian. He received his Doctor's degree from Arkansas University in 1891.

R. A. WHITNEY, '01.



HERBERT W. MUMFORD, B. S.



H. K. VEDDER, C. E.

HERMAN K. VEDDER, C. E.

Professor of Mathematics and Civil Engineering, was born Oct. 7, 1866, at St. Johnsville, N. Y. He attended the public schools until sixteen years of age, and then took the classical and commercial course at the Clinton Liberal Institute at Ft. Plains, N. Y. In 1887, he graduated from the Civil Engineering course at Cornell, and was awarded a fellowship in that branch. During the summer of '87, he followed the business of bridge construction, and again returned to Cornell in the fall to study on his fellowship. Soon after his return, he was appointed Instructor of Civil Engineering. Prof. Vedder then spent two summers in the bridge business, acting as contracting agent in Pennsylvania after the floods of 1889. In 1890, he took charge of the topographical surveys for the Ithaca, N. Y., Waterworks Co., and continued teaching at Cornell until the spring of '91. In the fall of the same year he assumed his present position at M. A. C.

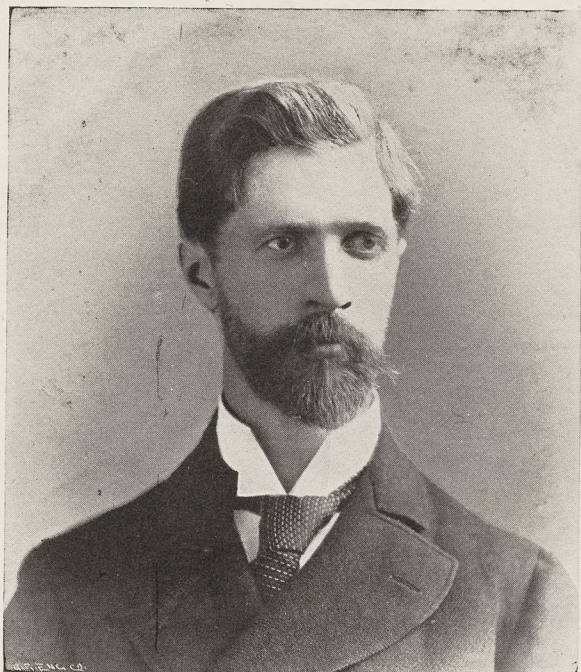
C. A. McCUE, '01.

HERBERT W. MUMFORD, B. S.

Professor of Agriculture and Superintendent of College Farm, was born at Moscow, Hillsdale county, Michigan, February 26, 1871.

He received his elementary education in the district schools of Hillsdale county; graduated from the Hanover high school in 1887, and then entered Albion College, where he remained two years. In 1890, he entered the Michigan Agricultural College, graduating in 1891 with the degree of B. S. For four years subsequent to his graduation he had charge of a stock farm of four hundred acres. In August of 1895, he was appointed Assistant Professor of Agriculture in the Michigan Agricultural College. In 1898 the Professor was married to Miss Lena Crosby of Lansing, and in the fall of 1899 he accepted his present position.

GEORGE D. WHITE, '01.



CHARLES L. WEIL, S. B.



WALTER B. BARROWS, B. S.

CHARLES L. WEIL, S. B.,

Professor of Mechanical Engineering, was born at North Andover, Mass., in 1865. He attended the public schools of North Andover, graduating from the high school in 1881; in the fall of 1881 he entered a business house in Boston, Mass., remaining in the same for more than a year; then he resumed his studies and entered upon engineering work. In 1888 he graduated from the Massachusetts Institute of Technology—receiving his degree in the regular four-year course after three and one-half years' attendance in college. After graduating from the engineering school, Mr. Weil continued in engineering practice—chiefly as draughtsman and designer—until 1891, when he resigned a position with Henry R. Worthington of Brooklyn, N. Y., to accept an instructorship in mechanical engineering at Lehigh University. He was elected to his present position in 1893.

Professor Weil is a member of the Detroit Engineering Society, Michigan Engineering Society, and the American Society of Mechanical Engineers.

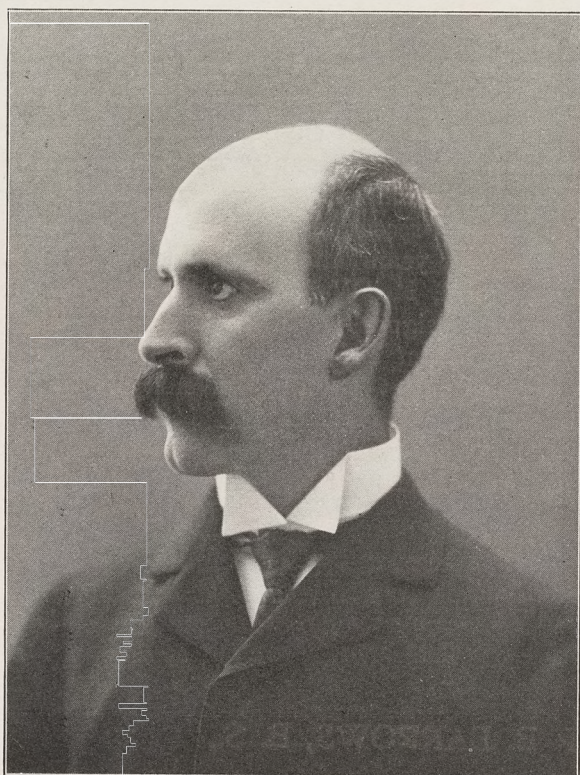
L. B. LITTELL, '01.

WALTER B. BARROWS, B. S.,

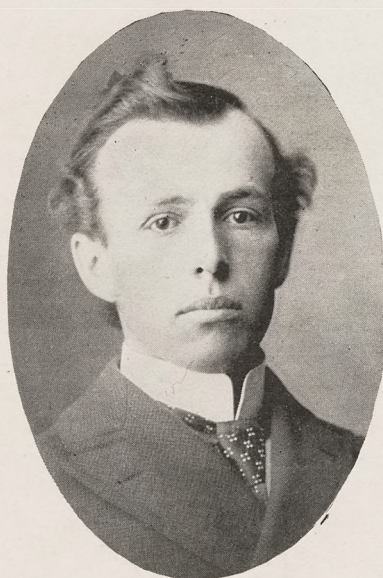
Professor of Zoölogy and Physiology, was born in 1855, at Grantville, Mass. Finishing his course at the high school of Reading, Mass., in 1872, he entered the Massachusetts Institute of Technology and graduated in 1876. On graduating, he immediately became Assistant in Ward's Natural Science Establishment of Rochester, N. Y., and continued in this position until 1879 when he sailed for Buenos Ayres, Argentine Republic, under contract as a normal school teacher. On arriving in South America, he was transferred to the National College at Concepcion del Uruguay as Assistant Professor of Chemistry and Physics. During his second year's vacation, he served as zoölogist on an exploring expedition to the Pampian Sierras and collected many valuable specimens. When he returned to the U. S. in 1881, he was appointed Instructor of Science at the State Normal School at Westfield, but resigned this position the following year to accept one as Instructor of Biology at Wesleyan University, Middletown, Conn. Being appointed Assistant Ornithologist of the U. S. Department of Agriculture, he resigned his position at Middletown in 1886 and went to Washington to take up his new duties. He continued in this position until 1894, when he resigned to assume his present work at the M. A. C.

Professor Barrows is an active member of most of our leading scientific societies and of the Zoölogical Society of France and has published a number of valuable treatises on subjects connected with his line of work.

R. A. WHITNEY, '01.



FRANK S. KEDZIE, M. S.



DR. G A WATERMAN, B. V. S.

FRANK S. KEDZIE, M. S.

Adjunct Professor of Chemistry, is the oldest faculty urchin on the campus. He takes pride in this fact; and well he might, for he is acquainted with more Michigan Agricultural College graduates than any other living person. He came here with his father, Dr. R. C. Kedzie, in 1863, and has lived here ever since.

Professor Kedzie was born in Vermontville, Mich., May 12, 1857. He received his early education from the common school, a private school, and the Agricultural College, Michigan, graduating from the latter at the age of twenty. On graduating he secured a position as corresponding clerk to Dr. H. B. Baker, Secretary of the State Board of Health. This position he held for one year, when he relinquished it to pursue the study of medicine, which he also dropped after a year's study to accept a position as assistant chemist at the Michigan Agricultural College. This position he filled with success, received his degree of M. S. in two years, was appointed Assistant Professor in 1887, and Adjunct Professor in 1890. Since receiving his present position he has made two trips to Europe in the interests of his profession, one in 1890-1891, during which time he studied at the University of Berlin, under Prof. A. W. Von Hoffmann, and the other in 1898, when he took work in a Berlin Laboratory, and looked up the beet sugar industry in Germany.

J. B. STEWART, '01.

DR. GEO. A. WATERMAN, B. V. S.

Veterinarian and Commandant, was born at Salem, Washtenaw County, Michigan, Dec. 15, 1866.

He received his early education at a district school, and at the age of fourteen entered Northville High School, which he attended for four winters. In August of 1886, he entered the Michigan Agricultural College, graduating in 1891. One year during this time, he remained at home and worked upon the farm, while the winters were spent teaching district schools.

After completing the course at M. A. C. he entered the Chicago Veterinary College, from which he graduated in the spring of 1893. He had practiced only three months at Reading, Hillsdale County, Michigan, when he was chosen to the Chair of Veterinary Science and Physiology at Storrs Agricultural College, Connecticut. Here he also had charge of the Military Department. The doctor remained at Storrs four years, resigning in the fall of '97 to accept the Chair of Veterinary Science at M. A. C. In the fall of 1898, he was made commandant of the Military Department.

GEORGE D. WHITE, '01.



WILBUR O. HEDRICK, M. S.



WILLIAM S. HOLDSWORTH, M. S.

WILBUR O. HEDRICK, M. S.

Assistant Professor of History and Political Economy, was born at Elkhart, Ind., April 3, 1868. He received his early education in the schools of Elkhart, Ind., and Harbor Springs, Mich. He entered the Michigan Agricultural College with the class of 1891, and received his B. S. degree four years later. After graduation, he was at once appointed instructor in Rhetoricals, and in 1893 was promoted to his present position. During his summer vacations, he studied at the University of Michigan and in 1895 received his M. S. degree.

During the year 1897, Prof. Hedrick spent six months in Europe studying at Gottingen, Germany, and travelling through England, France, and the low countries.

In the fall of 1898 he was married to Miss Lucilia Baker of Lansing, Mich.

During Prof. Hedrick's College course, he was a member of the Union Literary Society, and was Literary editor of the Harrow of '91.

C. A. McCUE, '01.

WILLIAM S. HOLDSWORTH, M. S.

Assistant Professor of Drawing, was born February 28, 1856, in London, England. The professor says there is a little uncertainty as to this date, which after all is a small matter.

Just before the Civil War, he, with his parents, moved to this country and settled in Northern Michigan, where William made his way with the other pioneers. Here also he received a public school education. Speaking in the words of the Professor—"Along in my teens, I learned to stick type, and by diligent work as printer's devil, earned enough to start me in the Michigan Agricultural College. This was in 1874. At the end of four years, after a kindly professor had backed my note for a small sum due the College, I was allowed to go—and I found myself in the cold world. I've been there ever since. By the way, I afterwards paid that note."

After graduation, he studied art at Boston and elsewhere, after which he spent three years over the draughting board, and four years as head draughtsman for the oldest engraving firm in the City of Chicago. In 1887 the Professor accepted his present position.

GEORGE D. WHITE, '01.



ULYSSES P. HEDRICK, M. S.



WARREN BABCOCK, B. S.

ULYSSES P. HEDRICK, M. S.,

Assistant Professor of Horticulture, was born in Cedar Rapids, Iowa, January 15, 1870. He received his early education in the common schools of Indiana and Michigan, and graduated from Harbor Springs High School in 1887. He entered the Michigan Agricultural College with class of '92, but, being compelled to remain out a year, did not graduate until 1893. While in College, he was president of his class in his Freshman year, and a member of the Union Literary Society. After graduation, he assisted in the green-houses and on the Horticultural Department of his Alma Mater, serving a year in each place. In 1895, he received his M. S. degree, and was soon after appointed Professor of Botany and Horticulture in the Oregon Agricultural College, where he remained two years. After returning from Oregon, he served six months as Inspector of Orchards and Nurseries in Michigan. He next filled the chair of Botany and Horticulture in the Utah Agricultural College for a year and a half. In the summer of 1899 he accepted his present position at M. A. C.

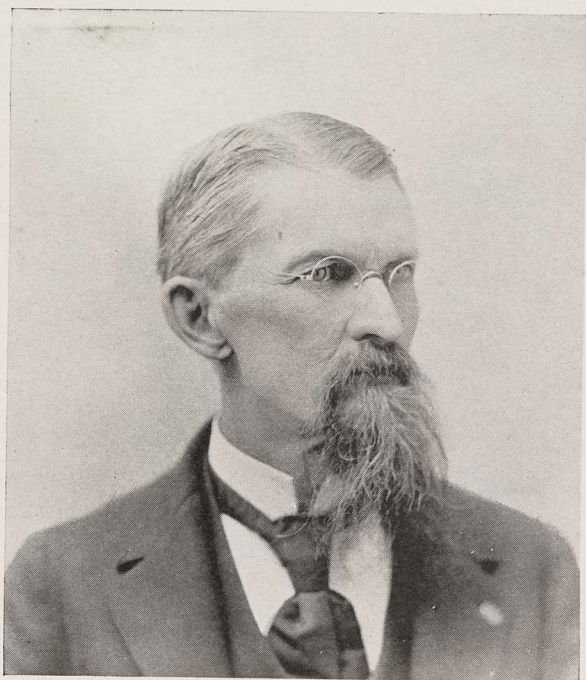
C. A. McCUE, '01.

WARREN BABCOCK, B. S.

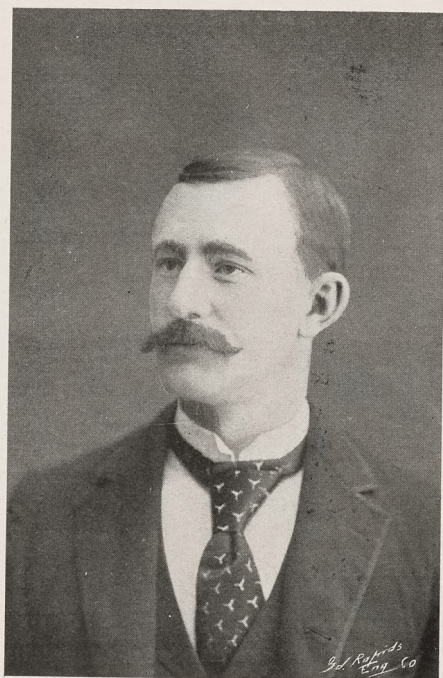
Assistant Professor of Mathematics, was born September 15, 1866, at Ypsilanti, Michigan.

He received his early education in district schools, and in the graded school of Milan, Michigan. In August of 1885, he entered the Michigan Agricultural College, and graduated in 1890. During his College course, he taught in district schools to defray, in part, his College expenses. Since graduating from M. A. C., he has taken courses in Mathematics and Astronomy at the University of Michigan. He was appointed Instructor in Mathematics at M. A. C. in June of 1891. The professor has held his present position since 1893.

GEORGE D. WHITE, '01.



CHARLES F. WHEELER, B. S.



CHARLES O. BEMIES.

CHARLES F. WHEELER, B. S.,

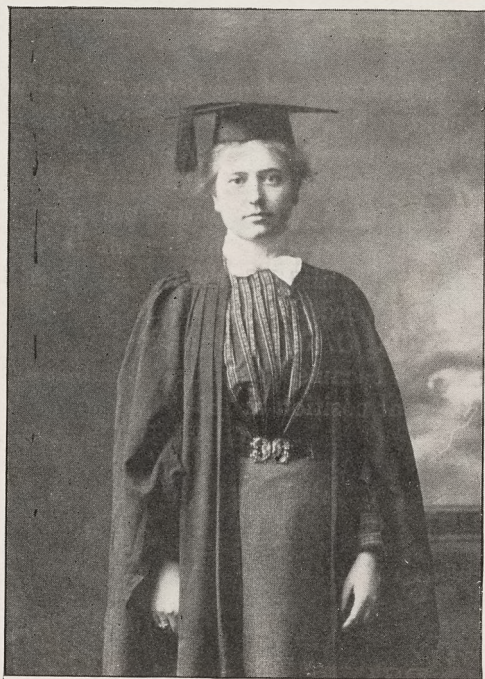
Assistant Professor of Botany and Experiment Station Botanist, was born June 14, 1842, at Mexico, Oswego County, N. Y. In 1857, he entered the Mexico Academy, remaining there until the breaking out of the civil war in 1861, when he enlisted in the 7th N. Y. Cavalry. After being mustered out the following spring, he re-enlisted in the 147th N. Y. Infantry, but, owing to severe illness, was discharged in April, 1863. He began his botanical studies the same year; studied medicine from 1864 until 1867, then engaged in the drug and book business for 22 years at Hubbardston, Mich. In 1889 he was appointed Instructor in Botany at the M. A. C. and was graduated with the degree of B. S. in 1891. Two years later he became Consulting Botanist of the Experiment Station, and accepted his present position in 1895.

C. W. KAYLOR, '01.

CHAS. O. BEMIES.

Mr. Bemies was born at Northfield, Vermont, March 19, 1867. When about five years old, he went to Springfield, Mass., where he remained until twenty years of age. During this time he went through the Springfield public schools, intending to enter the high school, but "got switched off by the delusive idea of earning money" and spent four years in a watch factory. He attended the first summer session of the School for Christian Workers in 1887, then spent two years as physical director at Burlington, Iowa, and one year in the same department at Springfield. He then went to Geneva College in western Pennsylvania, where he had charge of the gymnasium, in addition to his college work, remaining there four years. He was married in 1891 to a young lady whom he met while at Burlington. He entered the Western Theological Seminary at Allegheny where he remained three years, having charge of the Y. M. C. A. Gymnasium and of the Physical Culture course in the schools at McKeesport, sixteen miles away, at the same time. He also conducted extensive and original investigations in child study at this time. He graduated from the Seminary in the spring of 1897. Soon after graduation, he was ordained as a Presbyterian minister, and installed as pastor in Sewickley, Pa., where he remained until the fall of 1899. At that time he came to M. A. C. as Director of Physical Culture, which position he now holds.

A. H. HAYES, '01.



MISS MAUD RYLAND KELLER, M. A.



MRS. LINDA E. LONDON.

MISS MAUD RYLAND KELLER, M. A.,

Is a native of Pennsylvania. Her college life was spent at Wellesley where she graduated in 1892 with the degree of bachelor of arts. The next four years were spent in traveling in Europe and Mexico, and on returning to her alma mater, she pursued graduate study, for which she received the master's degree. During this time she also acted as instructor in English.

In 1896 she took charge of the English department of the Bradford Academy, where she remained two years. Giving up her position there to accept the one she now holds, she began her work at the M. A. C. in 1898.

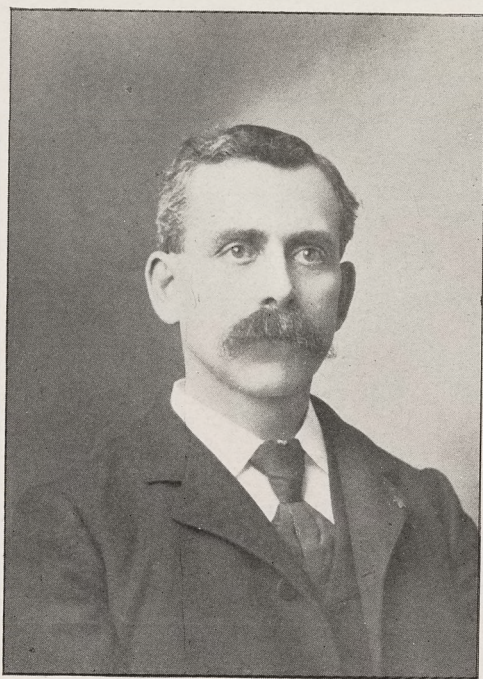
She brought with her here excellent recommendations and has proven her worth by holding high the standard of the Women's department and by advancing its interests and welfare.

CELIA HARRISON, '01.

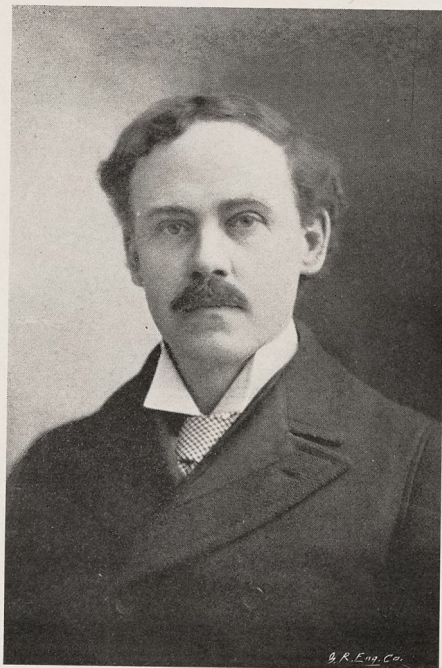
MRS. LINDA E. LANDON,

Our cheerful and obliging Librarian was born at Niles, Mich. May 9, 1856. She attended the Niles high school, graduating as valedictorian of her class. After her graduation she was employed for two years as instructor in the Kalamazoo public schools. In 1877 she was married to Rufus W. Landon, and in 1891 came to the Michigan Agricultural College. Since the large increase in the number of students at the College she has been employed as a teacher in the English department, giving instruction to several classes and at the same time continuing her work as Librarian.

G. E. TOWER, '01.



JOSEPH A. JEFFERY, B. S.



MARTIN D. ATKINS, B. S.

JOSEPH A. JEFFERY, B. S.,

Professor of Agricultural Physics, was born Sept. 17th, 1859, at Cornwall, Lebanon County, Penn. In the spring of 1861, his parents moved to southwestern Wisconsin where he attended the common schools until 19 years of age. He then took a course in the Normal School at Plattsville, graduating in 1886. We next find him engaged as superintendent of the graded schools and principal of the high school at Cadot, Wis., holding this position for three years. The next four years of his life were spent as superintendent of the schools at Shell Lake, Wis. His desire for a higher education now led him to take up work in the University of Wisconsin, receiving his Bachelor's Degree in 1896. On Sept. 5, 1896, he began work as Assistant Professor of Agriculture in North Dakota Agricultural College, remaining there until Oct. 26, 1897, when he accepted a position as Professor of Agricultural Physics at the University of Wisconsin. He remained there from Nov. 1, 1897, to August 30, 1899, when he resigned this position to accept the one he now holds at the Michigan Agricultural College, beginning his work here Sept. 4, 1899.

G. E. TOWER, '01.

MARTIN D. ATKINS, B. S.,

Assistant Professor of Physics, was born at Saybrook, Ohio. He is the son of a Methodist minister. When quite young, he moved with his parents to Western New York, where most of his early life was spent. After receiving his preparatory education in New York, he entered the University of Michigan, graduating in 1886. He then spent three years in Geneva, New York, (where he first began to teach) and four years as teacher of Physics and Chemistry in the Jefferson high school, Chicago. The next year was spent in Strasburg, Germany, studying with F. Kollraisch. Returning to Chicago, he occupied his former position for a time, then went to Lake Forest to take charge of Physics and Chemistry during the absence of the professor in charge. Three years ago he returned to Ann Arbor to take special work in Physics and Chemistry. He was appointed to his present position in September, 1899.

A. H. HAYES, '01.

MISS GEORGIANA BLUNT, PH. M.,

Of Ann Arbor, who has filled the Assistant Professorship of English and Modern Languages at M. A. C. since 1898, was educated at the U. of M., receiving the degrees of A. M. and Ph. M.

After teaching several years in the public schools of Ionia, she accepted a position in charge of English in the high school of Marquette, Michigan. Here she received high commendations as a teacher, and since coming to M. A. C. has been an interested and devoted instructor.

CELIA HARRISON, '01.

ALEXANDER WILLET'T MOSELEY, B. S.

Prof. Moseley was born Sept. 23, 1869, at Lynn, Mass. In 1887, he graduated from the high school at Evanston, Ill. where he resided at the time. In September of the same year, he entered the Massachusetts Institute of Technology and took his degree from that institution four years later, in 1891.

Mr. Moseley was then employed by the Mechanical Engineering Department of the World's Fair. In 1894 he worked for the Webster Manufacturing Co., machinists and founders of Chicago. In the fall of 1895 he accepted an appointment as instructor in Mechanical Engineering at his alma mater and continued in this position until April, 1899, when he entered the employment of Wm. Sellers & Co. of Philadelphia. Mr. Moseley remained with this firm until his election to the position he now holds of Assistant Professor of Mechanical Engineering. He began his work at M. A. C. at the opening of the winter term of 1900.

M. L. IRELAND, '01.

EXPERIMENT STATION

OF

MICHIGAN AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE.

A DEPARTMENT OF THE AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE, AND WITH IT, CONTROLLED BY THE
INCORPORATED STATE BOARD OF AGRICULTURE.

Station Council.

CLINTON D. SMITH, M. S.	-	-	-	Director.
JONATHAN L. SNYDER, A. M. PH. D.	-	-	-	President, <i>Ex Officio</i> .
L. R. TAFT, M. S.	-	-	-	Horticulturist.
ROBERT C. KEDZIE, M. A., M. D., D. SC.,	-	-	-	Chemist.
J. D. TOWAR, B. S.	-	-	-	Agriculturist.
A. C. BIRD, B. S., M. AG.	-	-	-	Secretary and Treasurer.

Advisory and Assistant Staff.

GEO. A. WATERMAN, V. S.	-	-	-	Consulting Veterinarian.
CHAS. F. WHEELER, B. S.	-	-	-	Consulting Botanist.
R. H. PETTIT, B. S. A.	-	-	-	Consulting Entomologist.
M. L. DEAN	-	-	-	Assistant in Horticulture.
C. E. MARSHALL, PH. B.	-	-	-	Assistant Bacteriologist.
J. A. JEFFERY, B. S.	-	-	-	Assistant in Agriculture.
LEWIS H. VAN WORMER, B. S.	-	-	-	Assistant in Chemistry.
MRS. L. E. LANDON	-	-	-	Librarian.
S. H. FULTON, B. S., South Haven	-	-	-	In Charge of Sub-Station.



CLINTON D. SMITH, M. S.,

Was born 1854 in Fremontburg, New York. His early education was received in the district school. He graduated from Cornell in 1873 and took his master's degree from that institution in 1875. He afterward studied law, was admitted to the bar in 1879, then practiced for a short time.

Becoming interested in the dairy business, he went to Illinois and worked in dairy herds and creameries until 1881, when he returned to New York and in company with his brothers went into the dairy business. They were the first to feed a balanced ration, using Armsby's rations. Achieving success along this line, he has ever since been a firm advocate of the balanced ration.

In 1889, he was called to Cornell as Assistant Agriculturist which position he held one year. He was then Director of the Experiment Station in Arkansas one year, and Director of the Minnesota Experiment Station the three following years. Since 1893 he has been at the Michigan Agricultural College, holding the position of Superintendent of the Farm 'till 1899 when he was made Superintendent of Institutes and Dean of the Short Courses.

J. H. SKINNER, '01.



J. D. TOWAR, B. S.



CHAS. E. MARSHALL, PH. B.

J. D. TOWAR, B. S.

Agriculturist of the Experiment Station, was born September 26, 1863, in Meridian Township, one and one-half miles north of the College. He attended the country schools, as he says, "off and on, most of the time off," until 15 years of age, when he entered the Lansing high school, spending two years and one term there. In the spring of 1882 he entered the Michigan Agricultural College, graduating in 1885. The long vacations of the College year were spent in teaching, and liking this work he continued it for some time after his graduation. In 1891, he accepted a position tendered him as Assistant Agriculturist of the Rhode Island Experiment Station. Here his good work and qualifications gained him a promotion to the position of Associate Professor of Agriculture. This position he held until June, 1898, when he tendered his resignation to accept the position he now holds at this College.

G. E. TOWER, '01.

CHAS. E. MARSHALL, PH. B.,

Bacteriologist of the Experiment Station, was appointed to his position in July, 1896. Up to the present school year, his work has been nearly all in connection with the experiments carried on by the Station, no regular classes in bacteriology being maintained. However, at the beginning of the fall term, 1899, a course in bacteriology was arranged for the senior agriculturals, besides the work in Dairy Bacteriology and Farm Hygiene which had previously been provided for the short-course students.

Dr. Marshall was born at Port Clinton, Ohio, October 6, 1866. He attended the district school until 18 years of age, when he entered the Fredonia State Normal School, New York, graduating in the classical course in 1889. He immediately became principal of the Ellicottsville Academy, which position he retained ten years, resigning to study medicine at the University of Michigan. After pursuing the medical course two years, he became interested in bacteriology, which he took up and studied during the remainder of his course, which was completed in 1895. He spent the next year in post-graduate work in special bacteriology. In the spring of 1896 he was appointed Instructor in Bacteriology at his Alma Mater, but resigned to accept his present position.

N. A. McCUNE, '01.

RUFUS H. PETTIT, B. S. IN AG.

Entomologist of the Experiment Station and Instructor in Zoology, was born at Baldwinsville, New York, Jan. 11, 1869. He received his early education in the Baldwinsville Academy, from which he graduated in 1887. He then served two years as an apprentice in a machine shop, and, in 1889, entered Cornell. In 1891 he left College and entered Ward's Natural Science Establishment as Palæontologist and remained for a year. Returning to Cornell in 1892, he was appointed to an undergraduate assistancy and remained three years, graduating in 1895 and being elected at that time to the society Sigma Xi. After leaving Cornell he spent two seasons in Minnesota as Assistant State Entomologist and, in 1897, came to Michigan as Assistant Entomologist of the Experiment Station. He was advanced to his present position in the spring of 1899.

R. A. WHITNEY, '01.

LEWIS H. VAN WORMER, B. S.,

Assistant Chemist of the Experiment Station, was born at Salem, Michigan, 1873. He graduated from the Salem high school in 1891, and entered M. A. C. the same year, graduating with the class of '95. He then taught school for about three years, in the meantime pursuing post-graduate work at the College.

In September, 1899, he was appointed to his present position.

N. A. McCUNE, '01.



SUB FACULTY.

MARION L. DEAN,

Was born June 27, 1863, on a farm at Napoleon, Jackson County, Michigan, where he completed his education in the high school. A little later he became foreman of the Burton Avenue Fruit Farm, Grand Rapids, which position he held for a year and a half. He was then called to the position of Assistant Horticulturist of the Experiment Station at this institution, in which capacity he served for three years, when he accepted his present position as Gardner and Assistant Horticulturist of the Experiment Station.

V. M. SHOESMITH, '01.

THOMAS GUNSON,

Was born at Moffat, Dunfordshire, Scotland, on July 4th, 1858. Here he remained until he was nineteen, attending the Government Science Schools. He then went to England, where for two years he was in the employ of the Arch-Bishop of York as superintendent of the garden and grounds. Later he entered the employment of the Blackhouse Nurseries at York, and then that of Dickon & Co. in Edinburg. After leaving there he came to America and worked six years as superintendent of grounds for Henry C. Potter of Saginaw, President of the Pere Marquette R. R. He came to the College in April, 1891.

R. L. BROWN, '01.

BURTON O. LONGYEAR,

Instructor in Botany, was born near Leslie, Ingham County, Mich., July 16, 1868. His high school education was obtained at Leslie and Mason, after which he engaged in the drug business. In 1890 he entered M. A. C. as a special student in botany and chemistry, where he remained four terms. He accepted his present position in 1894.

C. W. KAYLOR, '01.

HARRY E. SMITH,

Instructor in Mechanical Engineering, was born in Lansing, June 14th, 1868. He learned the machinist's trade at P. F. Olds & Son's in Lansing, and entered M. A. C. with the class of '97, graduating in June '96. In September of that year, he was appointed to the position which he now holds.

A. H. HAYES, '01.

PAUL THEODORE,

Our smith, was born in Canada near Roswer's Point, N. Y. in 1861. At the age of 14, he commenced a three years' apprenticeship for his trade. In 1889, he became Instructor in the blacksmithshop at M. A. C., and lately has become assistant in the machine shop. As an instructor he is one of the most popular as well as one of the best.

M. L. IRELAND, '01.

W. S. LEONARD,

Instructor in Machine Shop and Advanced and Original Design, was born in Richmond, Virginia, in 1856. He attended private schools for eight years, and then served a five-year apprenticeship in the shops of the Franklin Machine Company of Richmond. After this Mr. Leonard worked several years for John Roach & Sons of New York as a machinist and while there he studied Mechanical Drawing at Cooper Institute.

In the eight years preceding his coming to the College in July, 1896, he was employed by the Duplex Printing Press Company as a draughtsman and designer.

M. L. IRELAND, '01.

W. R. BRADFORD,

Instructor in Woodshop and Assistant in the foundry, came January, 1898, to M. A. C., from Detroit, where he had been engaged in draughting. Mr. Bradford was born in Detroit, August 13, 1865. In the twenty years he has spent as a woodworker, he has been a carpenter, cabinet and pattern maker, and a millwright. At different times he has been employed by such firms as the Pullman Car Company, San Francisco Iron & Engine Works, Carter Brothers' Car Shops, and other large concerns. It is scarcely necessary to add that he has proven competent and successful in his present position.

M. L. IRELAND, '01.

CHACE NEWMAN,

Instructor in Mechanical Drawing, was born at Portland, Mich., July 27, 1871. He graduated from the high school in June, 1890, and entered the Mechanical Course at this College in August, 1891, as a special student, and in October, 1892, became employed at draughting in the Mechanical Department. The following winter Mr. Newman spent three months at Bethlehem, Pa., working up drawings for M. A. C. shop practice, under the direction of Prof. L. P. Breckenridge. In September, 1897, he was made Instructor in Mechanical Drawing and Woodworking.

L. B. LITTELL, '01.

WILLIAM O. BEAL,

Instructor in Mathematics, was born in Rollin, Lenawee County, Michigan, Feb. 18, 1874. He attended a district school until 1888, when he entered Raisin Valley Seminary, near Adrian, to prepare for college. Graduating from the seminary in 1892 he entered Earlham College, graduating in 1896 with the B. S. degree. He was elected Fellow in Haverford College, Pa. for the following year and took the degree of M. A. June, 1897. In August 1897 he became instructor in mathematics at this institution.

L. B. LITTELL, '01.

E. C. BAKER,

Our Instructor in the foundry and Assistant in the woodshop, is a native of Massachusetts, born at Chicopee, April 13, 1861. Mr. Baker was employed by the College first in April, 1898. He has a thorough knowledge of the various branches of his trade and makes an excellent instructor.

M. L. IRELAND, '01.

E. SYLVESTER KING,

Instructor in Rhetoric and Public Speaking, is a native of Ithaca, N. Y. After completing his academic course he took up University work and graduated at Northwestern in 1899.

GEORGE SEVERANCE, '01.

MRS. JENNIE L. K. HAINER,

Instructor in Sewing since 1897, is a native of Lansing, where she received her early education. After several years of domestic life, she turned her attention to educational work, first completing a course in art instruction with the Prang Educational Company, after which she completed the Normal art course in the Pratt Institute, making a specialty of normal training in domestic art. One year of special work along the lines of industrial and domestic art at the Northern Indiana Normal College completed her preparation for work.

GEORGE SEVERANCE, '01.

MISS BELLE C. CROWE,

Instructor in Domestic Science, is a Canadian. She has studied at Dalhousie College in Halifax and at Pratt Institute in Brooklyn. Since training for work in Domestic Science, her time has chiefly been spent in Milwaukee and at Pratt Institute. She assumed her present duties during the fall term, 1899.

CELIA HARRISON, '01.

MRS. MAUD A. MARSHALL,

Instructor in Music, received her education at the State Normal School in Fredonia, N. Y. the town of her birth. She began piano lessons when not quite eight years of age, studying first with Miss Alida Norton, a graduate of Boston Conservatory, and later with Miss Jennie Hillman, a pupil of Mason. She then went to New York, where she studied with Mason himself, and also took work under Prof. Seward. Since that time, until coming to Lansing, she had charge of the department of piano music in the State Normal School at Fredonia, New York. She was appointed to her present position in 1897.

GEORGE SEVERANCE, '01.

MISS ANNA ELIZABETH SPRAGUE,

Instructor in Free-Hand Drawing, was born in Harvard, Massachusetts. After graduating from the Bromfield School, she studied painting with John J. Enneking. Subsequently, she spent three years at the Massachusetts Art Normal School. Miss Sprague, for several years, has been engaged in instructing private pupils in painting and crayon drawing. She was appointed to her present position in September, 1899.

N. A. McCUNE, '01.

J. J. FERGUSON,

Instructor in Dairying, was born in Leeds County, Canada, 1873. His father was proprietor of the well known "Maple Hurst Stock and Dairy Farm." After graduating from Smith's Falls high school, he spent a year on his father's farm, then entered the Ontario Agricultural College, graduating in 1893. Here Mr. Ferguson won first honors, and the medal given by the Governor-general of Canada as prize in the yearly oratorical contest. He then entered the University and graduated in 1894 with first honors and the B. S. degree. After graduation and until coming to M. A. C. in September, 1899, he has managed his father's farm and lectured at institutes.

R. L. BROWN, '01.

C. A. WOOD,

Foreman of the Gardens and Orchards, was born in 1853, in Wayne County, Michigan. He received most of his education in the Napoleon, Jackson County, schools, where he graduated from the high school in 1869. For several years following he worked for a fruit dealer, but since 1874, most of his life has been spent on a farm of his own. In May, 1898, he assumed his present duties.

R. L. BROWN, '01.

E. R. BLAIR,

Foreman of the College Farm, was born at White Oak, Ingham County, in 1852. He received his education from the country schools and from two years of private instruction. He was foreman of J. W. Forester's "Williamston Jersey Farm" for six years, foreman of the "James Turner Stock Farm" south of Lansing, for six years, and foreman of Gen. Geo. A. Heart's "Lake Side Stock Farm" at Manistee. He was appointed to his present position in September, 1899.

R. L. BROWN, '01.

DICK J. CROSBY,

Former editor of the *M. A. C. Record* and ex-instructor in English, was born October 2, 1866 at the Cobmoosa Government School, in the Ottawa-Chippewa Indian Reservation—now Eldridge, Oceana County, Michigan. After finishing his early education in the district school, he taught eight terms, attended “Flint Normal School” six months, then entered M. A. C., worked his way through and graduated from the Agricultural course in 1893, at the head of his class. He was immediately elected Instructor in English and Rhetoricals, which position, he held until January 1, 1900, when he resigned to take up post-graduate work, at his Alma Mater.

J. B. STEWART, '01.

MISS ELLEN R. RUSHMORE,

Was Instructor in Domestic Science at M. A. C. till late in the fall term 1899, when she resigned that position to take up a higher one in Brooklyn, N. Y.

After graduating from Friend's School, Providence, Rhode Island, Miss Rushmore spent three years in Smith College; but without graduating there she took up the study of domestic science in Drexel Institute, Philadelphia, where she graduated with the highest standing in her class.

GEO. SEVERANCE, '01.



AGRICULTURAL LABORATORY

"What The College Most Needs?"

As Seen by Members of the State Board and Faculty.

"A large college growing better in every respect."

HON. T. F. MARSTON.

"That its present prosperity and usefulness be continued."

HON. FRANKLIN WELLS.

"The completion of the women's building with officers and equipment of the best."—HON. C. J. MONROE.

"I wish to see the attendance increased within the next five years to at least one thousand students."—HON. E. P. ALLEN.

"What we most need now is better facilities for the comfort and happiness of our students. We hope for the rapid completion of the women's building and the building up of Oakwood. Nothing will so encourage the greatest development of M. A. C. as the establishment of suitable boarding places near at hand."—HON. L. WHITNEY WATKINS.

"There are so many things yet needed at the College, it is very hard to decide which is most desired. A fine library building, well stocked, and many other improvements are essential, but at present, a first class electrical building, well equipped, so that our electrical department may compare favorably with any in the country, to my mind, would be most acceptable."

HON. H. F. MARSH.

"May it continue to merit the confidence of its graduates and the loyal support of the citizen's of the State."—PRESIDENT J. L. SNYDER.

"That it may deserve the loyal support of every student and that no student may withhold the loyal support justly due the College."

SECRETARY BIRD.

"To see MORRILL HALL completed, and filled with as good a class of Michigan girls as I now have in Organic Chemistry."—DR. R. C. KEDZIE.

"For the Botanical Department, we need more help in teaching force, not that we may work fewer hours, but to enable us to properly illustrate and perform the work in the best manner, with no tendency to unwieldy classes, short hours, or superficial instruction, degenerating into a mere high school."

DR. W. J. BEAL.

"Broader and deeper scholarship."—DR. H. EDWARDS.

"Higher age requirement or higher entrance requirements."

MISS BLUNT.

"Improvement of the facilities for housing and handling the library, the speedy completion of the women's building, a better equipped gymnasium and an improved street car service."—W. O. HEDRICK.

"Continued prosperity and a new library building."

MRS. LINDA E. LANDON.

"More students who mean business."—PROF. C. L. WEIL.

"A suite of well ventilated and heated, well lighted, commodious, conveniently arranged, well furnished studios and draughting rooms. In these an ample equipment, carefully selected and properly arranged. Among my ideal studios for the use of the young women is to be one especially designed for the classes in Graphic Arts and History of Art, not too large, but cozy rather, with a fine collection of materials for use in both classes. Beside this, a corps of instructors sufficiently numerous to allow small classes."

W. S. HOLDSWORTH.

"A policy of progress, accompanied by economical administration and a true report of the work of the college."—H. K. VEDDER.

"We are anxious that the College shall not become a University, but that it shall remain an Agricultural College, a Mechanical College, and a College of Domestic Science. We do not want an industrial university. I hope to see it recognized throughout the world as the very best institution of its kind. We desire to see the institution offer better opportunities each year to young men who are preparing themselves for agricultural pursuits. May the College never cease to cater to the needs of the boys and girls of our Michigan farms."

HERBERT W. MUMFORD.

"My best wish for the College is that it may fulfil its original design, viz: to be a college 'Where the leading object shall be, without excluding other scientific and classical studies, and including military tactics, to teach such branches of learning as are related to agriculture and the mechanic arts.'"

C. F. WHEELER.

"My wish is that the College may ever retain the chief place among the Agricultural Colleges of the land."—U. P. HEDRICK.

"My greatest desire for the future of M. A. C. is that her various departments may so work together, as to build up an institution wherein the young women and young men of Michigan—not to exclude others—may receive an education in the broadest sense of that word. Not simply the training of the mind, the intellect, but also the training of the hand, the eye, the body, to the proper application of the principles taught in the solution of the many problems that will confront them in life. I desire that the moral and spiritual tone, tendencies and teaching may be such as shall lead all connected with her, to a higher and nobler life, to a life in which the principles of love, righteousness and justice may enter into all our relations with our fellow men and also into our relations with our God."—DR. GEO. WATERMAN.

"A prime need of the College is a proper equipment for the department of physical training. This would include a commodious and thoroughly furnished gymnasium with running track and gallery and other facilities for indoor athletics. Plenty of dressing and locker space near adequate bathing facilities, and a swimming pool would be a necessary part of the gymnasium. Second, an enclosed athletic field just outside the College grounds, with appropriate dressing and bath rooms."—CHAS. O. BEMIES.

"The graduation of a larger proportion of the students who enter the three regular college courses."—L. R. TAFT.

"My wish for the future of this College is that, as in the past, students and faculty shall work together as a unit for the upbuilding of an institution for *practical* education. That there shall be no dividing line between us,—but that the initials M. A. C. shall signify 'Mutually agreeable companionship.'"—FRANK S. KEDZIE.



STATE BOARD OF AGRICULTURE.

HON. THOMAS F. MARSTON, President,	-	-	-	-	-	-	RESIDENCE Bay city.
HON. FRANKLIN WELLS,	-	-	-	-	-	-	Constantine.
HON. CHARLES J. MONROE,	-	-	-	-	-	-	South Haven.
HON. EDWARD P. ALLEN,	-	-	-	-	-	-	Ypsilanti.
HON. HENRY F. MARSH,	-	-	-	-	-	-	Allegan.
HON. L. WHITNEY WATKINS,	-	-	-	-	-	-	Manchester.

HON. HAZEN S. PINGREE,	}	<i>Ex Officio.</i>
Governor of the State.		
HON. JONATHAN L. SNYDER,	}	
President of the College.		
A. C. BIRD, Agricultural College, Secretary.		
B. F. DAVIS, Lansing, Treasurer.		

HON. J. E. HAMMOND,
Superintendent of Public Instruction.

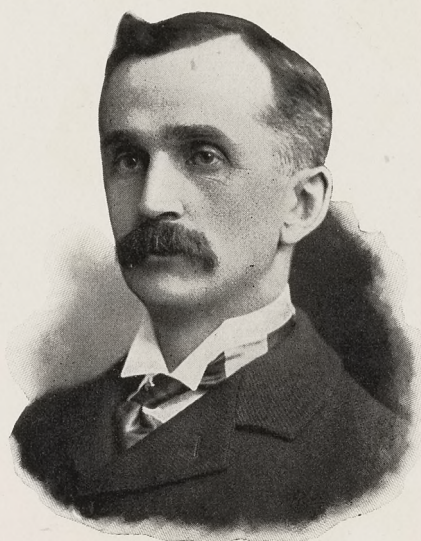


HON. THOMAS F. MARSTON,

President of the State Board of Agriculture, was born at Bay City, 1869. His home was at Detroit from 1883 to 1891. During the summer of 1888 he attended the Michigan Agricultural College with the class of '92, and the same fall he entered the University of Michigan with the class of '93, Mechanical Engineering Course. On account of failing health, he did not, however, finish the year at the University. In 1891 he took a special Dairy Course in Wisconsin, and in the fall moved with his father (who was in poor health), and the rest of the family, to Bay City to try farming a year or so. His father's death the same fall resulted in Mr. Marston's making farming his business. Ever since then he has been farming, making a specialty of blooded Jersey stock and the dairy.

In President Marston, the farmers of Michigan can rest assured that they are represented on the State Board of Agriculture by a man who understands and is in sympathy with their needs; for he makes farming his sole business and makes a success of it. Such men are the ones qualified to direct a school of agriculture intelligently. He was appointed on the Board January, 1897.

GEORGE SEVERANCE, '01.

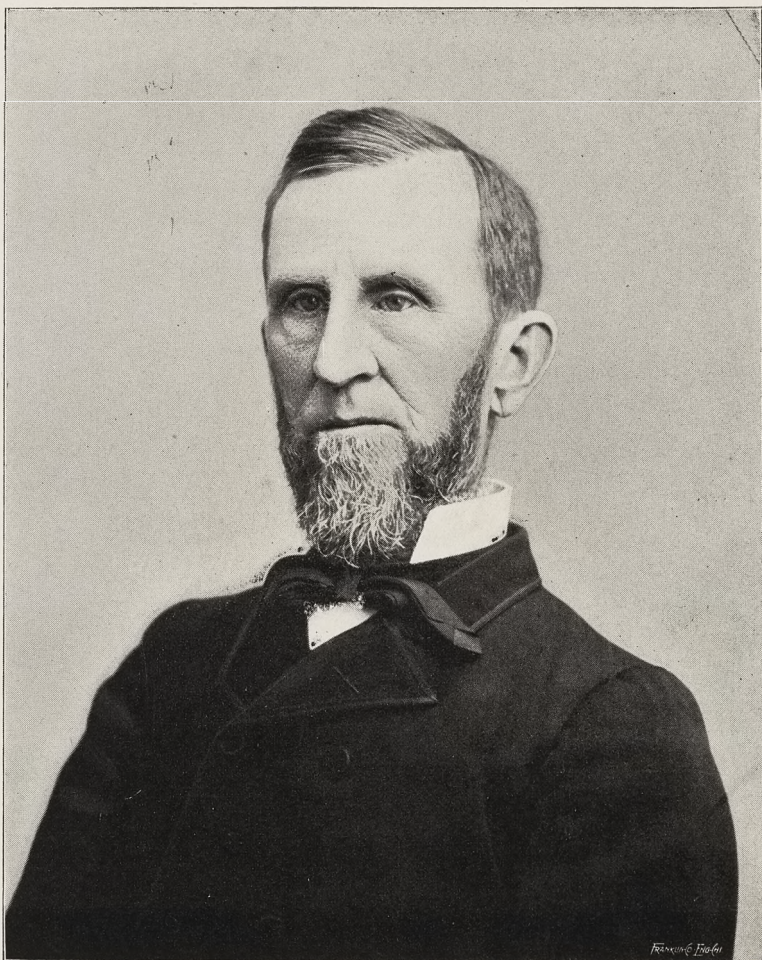


ARTHUR C. BIRD.

Secretary, was born at Highland, Oakland County, Michigan, May 22, 1864. At the age of fifteen he entered M. A. C. and was graduated with the class of '83. In 1894, on the recommendation of our faculty he was granted by the State Board the honorary degree of Master of Agriculture.

Mr. Bird has been the leader of the Farmers' Clubs movement in this State and it was through his influence that the State Association of Farmers' Clubs was organized in 1893. He has been both President and Secretary of this Association, and for five years was Editor of the Farmers' Clubs department of the *Michigan Farmer*. In January, 1897, he was appointed member of the State Board of Agriculture, but resigned that position on being elected to his present office in February, 1899. While he has always been actively interested in the advancement of agriculture, he is also a prominent business man, being connected with several business enterprises in different parts of the State at the present time.

C. W. KAYLOR, '01.



HON. FRANKLIN WELLS,

Was born in Salem, Washington County, New York, 1823, and came to Michigan with his parents 1837. In 1842, he entered into partnership in a general store with Albert Andrus, and in 1846, became sole proprietor. From 1873 to the present time, he has been engaged in farming, and in buying and shipping grain, wool, and stock. He has three large farms located near Constantine, which he personally superintends.

In 1873, Mr. Wells was appointed a member of the State Board of Agriculture by Governor Bagley, and has held the office continuously since that time. He was president of the Board from 1884 to January, 1898. Probably no man in the State, outside of the College Faculty, has been more deeply interested in the M. A. C. or worked harder for its advancement than has Franklin Wells, and when he leaves the duties of this life the College may well feel that it has lost one of its warmest friends. GEORGE SEVERANCE, '01.



HON. CHARLES J. MONROE,

Was born in Van Buren County, Michigan, in 1839. He obtained a limited education in the district school, and by studying at home he prepared to enter M. A. C. at its opening in 1857. Here he spent two and one-half years. In 1878-79 he took a law course at the University of Michigan.

A review of Mr. Monroe's life shows that he has been largely interested in banking, law and agriculture. He organized in 1871 and is now President of the First National Bank of South Haven, and is also interested in two or three other banks in the State. In addition to his banking and real estate business he owns and conducts a large farm near South Haven. He has been a member of the State Board of Agriculture since 1895.

GEORGE SEVERANCE, '01.



HON. H. F. MARSH,

Was born in New York State in 1838 and received his education in Rockville Academy, Connecticut. At the age of twenty-one he came to Chicago and engaged in the lumber business. Shortly after, having made some investments in timbered lands in Allegan County, Michigan, he moved to Douglas, Allegan County, where he engaged in the manufacture of lumber and in the lumber business. About 1870 he moved to the village of Allegan, his present home, and has since been actively engaged in the real estate and loan business, in farming, and in handling farms and fruit lands.

Mr. Marsh is well known in the western part of the State as a successful business man and a man of good judgment. He was appointed as a member of the State Board of Agriculture in 1899.

GEORGE SEVERANCE, '01.

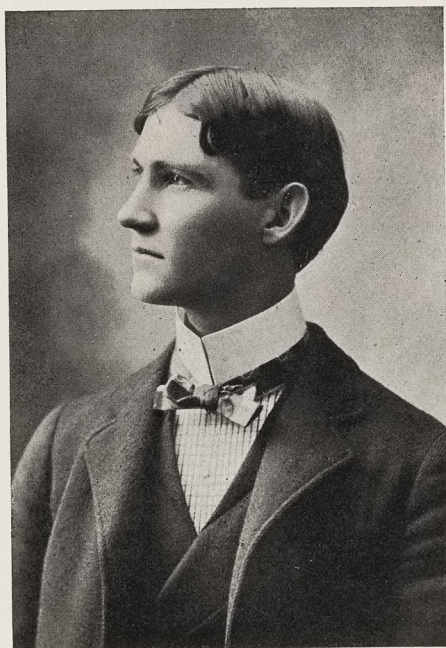


CAPTAIN E. P. ALLEN

Was born in 1837 in Washtenaw County, Michigan. He graduated from the State Normal School, and attended the M. A. C. during the summer of 1858. He served in the Federal army throughout the Civil War, reaching the rank of Captain, and was honorably discharged in 1865. He then entered the law school at Ann Arbor, and, after graduation in 1867, opened a law office in Ypsilanti, where he has practiced ever since.

For over twenty years Mr. Allen has been prominent in Michigan politics, having served as Alderman and Mayor of Ypsilanti, as Representative to the State Legislature from 1877 to 1881, as Indian Agent for Michigan from 1882 to 1885; as Representative in Congress from the Second District from 1888 to 1892, and as delegate to the National Republican Convention at St. Louis in 1896. Mr. Allen resided on a farm till twenty years of age, and has managed a farm of his own during recent years. He has always believed in the usefulness of the M. A. C. and has done all he could to aid its progress. His present connections with M. A. C. began with 1899.

GEORGE SEVERANCE, '01.



HON. L. WHITNEY WATKINS,

Was born August 6, 1873, in Jackson County, Michigan. He received his early education in the district school and at the M. A. C., from which he graduated in 1893, having been one of the leaders of his class, both in school work and in athletic sports.

Since leaving the College Mr. Watkins has been a farmer and an enthusiastic institute and club worker. He has also become well known as a writer on science, especially concerning birds and mammals, and is a member of the American Ornithologist's Union, Agassiz Association, Michigan Ornithological Club and the Michigan Academy of Science. As State Game and Fish Warden he has shown himself fearless in the discharge of his duty. His term of office as member of the State Board of Agriculture began with 1899.

GEORGE SEVERANCE, '01.

RETROSPECTION.

A lady asks the minstrel's rhyme.
A lady asks. There was a time
When at such bidding quick his pen
Would touch the liquid fount and then
Each quickened rapturous thought would trace
Upon the paper's virgin face
And 'twould have been a welcome pleasure
To aid the lady with a measure.

A lady asks. In youthful time
His thoughts were deftly tuned to rhyme,
When life was bright and spring was young,
When every flower had silver tongue,
When birds sang songs in leafy trees,
Their melodies on every breeze,
When poetry filled every measure,
And life was rich with joy and pleasure.

Those halcyon days from him are gone,
His spring and summer both have flown,
And now the tints of autumn days
Are fading in a dreamy haze;
The leaves come softly rustling down,
Their rich tints changed to sober brown;
His life has passed its richest measures;
Content and hope are now its treasures.

His muse now lingers in the past,
Recalling days too sweet to last,
The tales 'twere told and songs 'twere sung,
When like the lady he was young;
When life seemed like a happy dream,
Of floating down some placid stream,
With loving friends he used to know
In golden years of long ago.

And, when his thoughts are forward cast,
There comes from out the vanished past
A troop of forms and faces sweet
Of dear old friends he used to meet;
And hope renews that friendship bond,
In blissful regions far beyond
This fading sunset's dying glow;
That blessed bond of long ago.

FRANK HODGMAN, '62.



YE FRESHIE ENTERETH
M.A.C.

CLASS HISTORY.

The present freshman class is by far the largest that ever entered the institution. A somewhat singular coincidence in connection with our class illustrates the growth of the College; the freshman class of five years ago was just one-fifth as large. Although our magnitude is something remarkable we have not allowed it to affect us in the least; kindly but without condescension we have shown the other classes that we would not abuse our power. It is true that some of our members, for reasons more obvious than satisfactory, tarried for but a single term; but their departure caused much genuine regret among the students, and the faculty must also have been affected, for they showed a manifest desire to speed the parting guest.

Our class organization was effected without external aid, but with much internal dissension; for weeks successive class meetings wrestled with the mighty question of a class ticket, and though aided by the latest improved political machinery, the holiday adjournment was taken with class affairs still in a nebular condition. But early in the winter term, after two remarkable tie votes, the dead-lock was broken and a permanent and satisfactory class organization effected.

Barring the confusion incident to the beginning of each term, and with class meetings, and the rush, but little has occurred to mar the prosaic sameness of our first year. The class divided into the three channels provided, and bent their energies to the mighty questions of difference between a buzz saw and a battle ax, live stock and "fours-right!" or physics and a chaperon, as the case might be.

The epoch marking event in our lives so far has been the rush. It was a beauty; for sustained interest and spectacular details it eclipses anything within the memory of the oldest inhabitant. The call for our first class meeting was also a call for an open air sophomore meeting just outside the hall doors. We immediately adjourned for the purpose of holding a mass "meeting" with the outsiders. Remarkable rules were adopted; the previous question and question of privilege were always in order, while ear chewing and the motion to adjourn were out of order. Then the rules were suspended and general business made the special order for the afternoon; the discussion was heated and recourse was had to the fountain to cool off. After the meeting had cooled down a bit, double tandem, flying wedge, guards back and other plays were suggested, seconded, carried and put into immediate effect. For over two hours the scrap raged, and then the bruised and soaked combatants retired to their rooms to wring themselves out and continue the fray orally, each one ready to shed the last word in his vocabulary in defense of his class honor.

Our first year is nearly over and already we can see and understand the metamorphosis which takes place in a college student, and we are eagerly looking forward to next year.

D. J. MEAD, '03.

OFFICERS . . .

President, - - - -	FRED B. LAMB.
Vice President - - -	MISS ALTA LAWSON.
Secretary - - - -	MISS MAY KYES.
Treasurer - - - -	BERNARD NAGELVOORT.
Sergeant-at-Arms { - - -	ALBERT ALFSEN.
	MISS ANNIE CHANDLER.
Auditor - - - -	STANLEY GARTHE.

Abbott, J. H., m
 Alfson, Albert H., a
 Allen, Chauncey S., m
 Allis, Edward D., a
 Armstrong, Elyne, w
 Armstrong, Clyde, m
 Armstrong, Maud C., w
 Ayrs, Olena, w
 Baker, Adelbert, m
 Bailey, Clayton, a
 Balbach, William, m
 Baluss, John W., m
 Bancker, Edward A., m
 Barrack, Lewis A., m
 Barrett, Emma L., w
 Barringer, Herbert, m
 Barrows, W. Morton, a
 Bastin, Cornelius, a
 Bay, Fred B., a
 Beauchamp, Leroy, a
 Beebe, Florence, w
 Belyea, James A., m
 Benjamin, Orra, w
 Bice, William, m
 Bird, Lewis F., a
 Bishop, Byron B., m
 Blanchard, W. O., m
 Bland, Pearce B., m
 Bommerscheln, Joe, m
 Bouton, Edward P., m
 Boyland, Robert, m
 Brainard, Frank K., m
 Brewer, Eugene, m
 Brody, Clark S., a
 Brown, W. R., m
 Brown, Edith Martha, w
 Brown, Jessie, w
 Brown, Willard, m
 Browne, Gertrude, w
 Brunger, C. I., a
 Bryant, Karl R., m
 Buell, Don D., a
 Burcham, Laura, w
 Burdick, Albert D., m
 Burgis, Stafford, a
 Burrows, John, w
 Bush, Walker, m
 Buskirk, Bessie, w
 Button, Don, a
 Cain, Frank William, a
 Carlisle, A. E., a

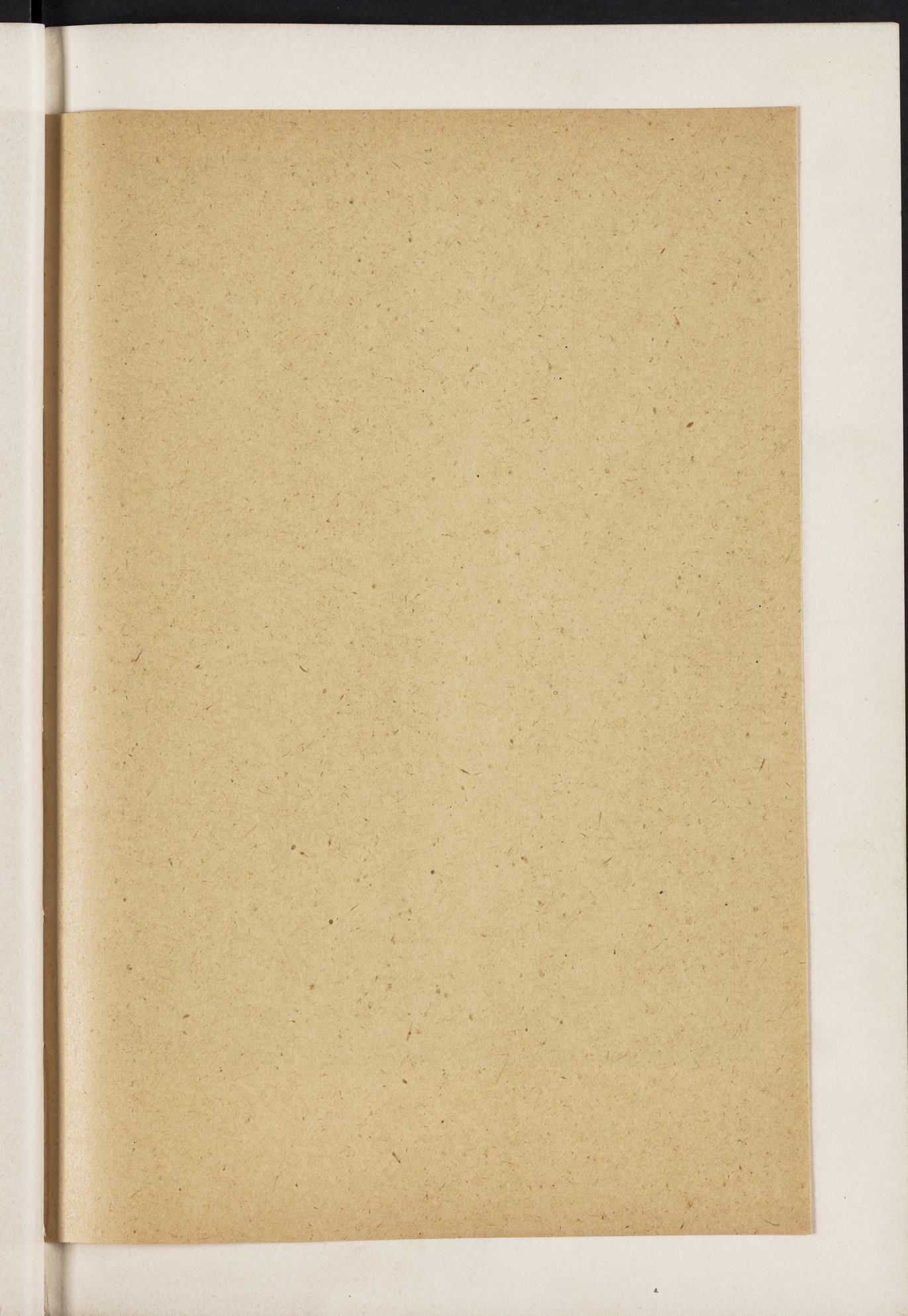
Carrel, W. J., m
 Chamberlin, J. F., m
 Chandler, Annie, w
 Chandler, George, a
 Chase, Theron P., m
 Cheney, Gerald, a
 Childs, Leroy Francis, m
 Churchill, J. D., a
 Churchill, Omar O., a
 Churchill, Jesse M., a
 Clark, John, a
 Clark, Lawrence T., a
 Clark, Ray, a
 Cobb, Charlie C., m
 Comfort, H. Edgar, m
 Conklin, E. K., m
 Cook, Edward B., a
 Cooper, James A., m
 Copp, Helen B.,
 Cowles, Ralph, m
 Crosby, Mark, a
 Crysler, Fred W., a
 Cummings, T. A., m
 Dales, Oliver D., m
 Dean, Olney J., m
 DeGarmo, Elias, a
 Demorest, Lyle, m
 DeWitt, Myrtle, w
 Doolittle, Stewart J., m
 Daly, Harrison P., a
 Drake, Leon J., a
 Dunston, Gale J., a
 Easterbrook, W. H., m
 Eaton, Homer M., m
 Edmunds, Chester W., a
 Edwards, N. D., m
 Elmer, Alice, w
 Elmer, Ellsworth O., a
 Elmer, Ross Truman, a
 Ely, Earl, a
 Emmons, Carl, m
 Engel, Fred, m
 English, Mabel C., w
 Estlack, Herbert, m
 Fargo, H. D., m
 Fessenden, Amos C., a
 Fogg, Frank, m
 Foley, Timothy, a
 Foote, Thressa, w
 Foster, Gertrude, w
 Foster, Belle J., w

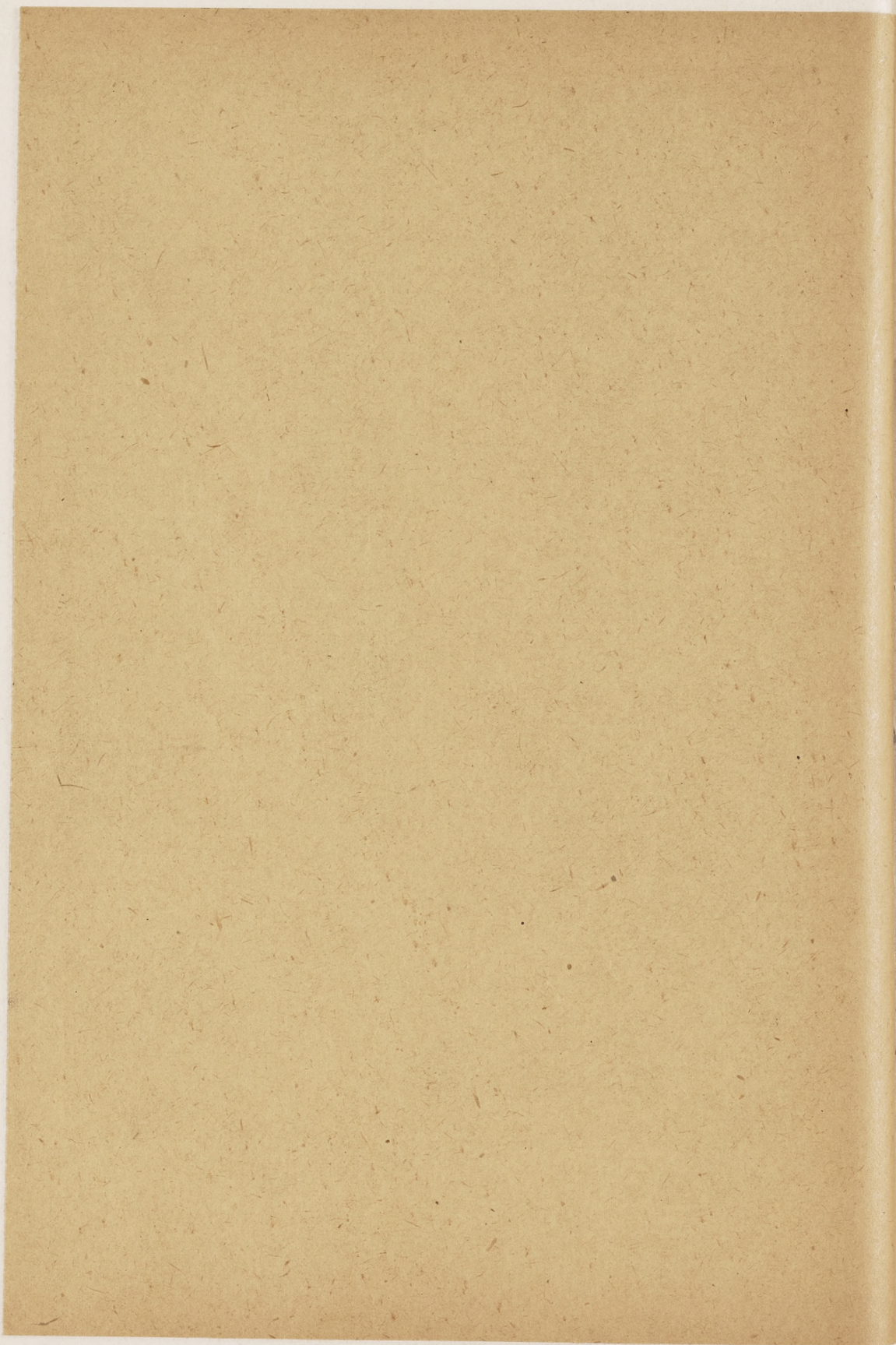
Frazer, John A., m
 French, William F., a
 Frey, August F., m
 Fuller, Mina B., w
 Fulton, Edith, w
 Garthe, Stanley, m
 Gates, Seymour F., a
 Gausden, W., a
 Gaylord, Bessie, w
 Good, Edwin S., a
 Good, William, m
 Graves, Emil, m
 Groat, Mattie, w
 Groat, Max, a
 Guilford, Bert, a
 Gunn, Catherine, w
 Gunn, Earl G., m
 Hahn, H. Daniel, a
 Halleck, William M., m
 Hall, Kenneth, m
 Hall, H. Leroy, m
 Hanchett, Mary E., w
 Haner, Charles L., a
 Hartman, Simon B., a
 Hartness, J. Cameron, m
 Hastings, Samuel, m
 Hasty, Philip, m
 Hazelton, Grace, w
 Hazzard, Mattie, w
 Hedges, J. Harold, m
 Hesse, Burr T., a
 Hill, Harry C., m
 Hill, Carmelita, w
 Hodges, K. P., a
 Holdridge, Wilbur, a
 Holmes, Clifford D., a
 Holt, Gertrude, w
 Hornbeck, H. Newton, a
 Howard, George V.,
 Howe, L. May, w
 Hudson, Mabel N., w
 Humphrey, Thomas, m
 Jenkins, Isaac Grey, m
 Johnston, Robert, m
 Jones, Milo, m
 Kelly, Helen, w
 Kelly, Ida, w
 Kerr, Lawton A., m
 Kerr, Annie G., w
 Kice, Roy, m
 Kingsley, H. Ray, m

Kinyon, Bessie, w
 Kramer, D. B., m
 Kyes, May, w
 Lafler, Jay G., m
 Lamb, Fred B., m
 Lamb, Ellen, w
 Landon, Robert, a
 Lane, Florence E., w
 Lawson, Alta, w
 Lazelle, N. Ellis, m
 Leak, Earl, a
 Lilly, Lyman, m
 Locke, Herbert, m
 Lohman, C. A., m
 Lohman, Ray, m
 Loop, James Fred, m
 Lovewell, Scott, a
 Lowell, Ernest, m
 Ludlow, Mark, m
 Mansfield, Harold, m
 Mantz, Ernest, m
 Marshall, Charles, m
 Marshall, Carl W., a
 Marshall, Henry W., m
 Martin, George E., m
 Mason, Earl K., m
 McCallum, J. Roy, m
 McCotter, Howard K., m
 McMullen, George, a
 McGaughan, H. F., m
 McClure, Samuel, m
 McClure, N. A., a
 McNeil, Vernon W., a
 Meade, Drake, J., m
 Metz, Harry L., m
 Miller, Emma Mary, w
 Miller Arthur, m
 Mitchell, A. C., a
 Monroe, Ross G., a
 Morbeck, George C., a
 Moore, James G., a
 Morrison, Elsie M., w
 Morrill, Mabel M., w
 Nacker, Oliver M., m
 Nagelvoort, Bernard, m

Nehman, Margaret, w
 Nelson, May, w
 Newman, Grace, w
 Nickle, Frank H., m
 Nybro, Christian, m
 Palmer, Jessie K., w
 Peattie, Edward, m
 Phelps, G. Howard, a
 Phillips, C., m
 Phillips, Roland J., m
 Phillips, Alma C., w
 Phillips, Jonathan, a
 Powers, Lillian, w
 Pullin, Fred B., m
 Quevedo, Luis de, a
 Rankin, Mae, w
 Rawson, Walter, m
 Rea, Austin, a
 Reimer, Frank, a
 Richardson, G. W., a
 Rork, Frank, m
 Rose, Charles B., m
 Rosenberry, Alvin, a
 Rosenberry, B. P., a
 Schultz, Harry Wheeler, a
 Sears, Arthur W., m
 Shelby, Floy, w
 Severance, Howard, m
 Shannon, Dennis E., a
 Shaw, Alice, w
 Skeels, Don, a
 Smart, Hoyt, a
 Smith, Ernest F., m
 Smith, Earl I., m
 Smith, George F., m
 Smith, Edith, w
 Smith, Mary A., w
 Smith, Mabel A., w
 Smith, Edna V., w
 Smith, H. Newman, m
 Spaulding, H. M., m
 Stacks, Dan H., a
 Stampfly, Allen, m
 Strong, Albert, m
 Steves, Garfield, a

Stevens, Fred Delos, a
 Sutherland, Roy M., m
 Sweet, H. D., m
 Switzgable, H., m
 Taylor, Alfred B., m
 Taylor, Ralph, m
 Taylor, Robert, a
 Thomas, Leroy, m
 Thomas, Perry, a
 Thomas, A. D., m
 Thompson, W. O., a
 Thompson, Frank M., a
 Thompson, Allie, a
 Tower, Ray R., a
 Trottles, Lydia, w
 Travis, William E., m
 Tryon, George, m
 Tufts, Frank, m
 Umstead, W. E., m
 Van Skiver, Ira, m
 Vis, Edward, a
 Voorhorst, Clarence, m
 Waber, James, m
 Wagar, Harry, a
 Walker, Harry, m
 Walker, Edith Mary, w
 Wallace, Robert, m
 Wardwell, Theodora, w
 Wirgis, J. F.,
 Waring, C. A., m
 Webster, Emma, w
 Wheeler, Burr, m
 White, George, m
 White, T. J., a
 Whitney, J. C., a
 Willett, M. Polard, a
 Wilson, Floyd J., m
 Wimble, John, m
 Wirth, Edward, m
 Wolcott, Ben C., m
 Wood, E. C., m
 Wood, Fleda S., w
 Wright, Hattie B., w
 Yates, Richard L., m
 Youngs, Perry R., a







THE FRESHMAN YELL.

The freshmen met in chapel one Friday noon,
If correctly I remember.

The meeting was not held too soon,
For the month was late November.

They gathered there in awe that day,
Their class was represented well.
For an important task before them lay—
They were to coin a new class yell.

After earnest consideration,
So that it would legal be,
And after due deliberation,
They adopted a yell for naughty three.

And then to celebrate it right,
They assembled, big and small,
At nine o'clock that self same night
On the steps of Williams Hall.

The sophs came quickly from their beds,
Their blessings to bestow.
And poured them on the freshies' heads,
In the form of H₂O.

But the bucket brigade was much too slow,
Their burning thirst to allay;
So the jolly sophs their zeal to show,
Brought the fire hose into play.

Not a person thought of leaving,
Until the clock struck ten,
When all went to their rooms that evening
Wetter and wiser men.

LYMAN CARRIER, '02.



SUMMER





CLASS OF 1902.

History of the Class of 1902.

The writing of a history of a class like that of nineteen hundred and two, is a task worthy of the best study and careful consideration. This class is now in that period of its career in which its future is decided. Its membership up to the present is conditional and this year decides in many minds the question of a completion of the course. The events which happen to the class as a whole and the outward appearances of those things which attract the attention of people outside of College life, are only a small part of a class history. To be accurate and comprehensive, this sketch should include a personal write-up of every member of the class, for it is to their efforts that we as a class have been able to surmount the difficult heights of a College career.

At an early day we proceeded to become banded together, to be better capable of overcoming by united efforts, the obstacles planted in our path. Under the capable and judicious rule of our officers, President, Fred N. Murphy; 1st Vice President, Miss Loa Travis; 2d Vice President, Harry G. Driskel; Secretary, Miss Myrtelle Moore; and Treasurer, Arthur D. Peters, we made excellent progress in the line of our desires. Our class meetings were models of parliamentary action. No loud wrangling, no quarrel provoking disputes, no ballot stuffing, no partisan strife and no blunders in our constitution, were present in our organization. We needed no help from the upper class men to form our class government. We did not become conspicuous in the College and city papers for our verdancy in such matters.

Our Freshman year passed quietly and with but one or two events out of the ordinary to mark its passage. The usual course of ducking and its various adjuncts, was taken by our members with great interest. As a result they became highly proficient in them and very successful in the accompanying art of stacking. These preparatory exercises have stood us in good need during the present year.

The time now flew rapidly until spring came. Athletics then became prominent and it became necessary for us to vie with the Sophomores in this line. Our track team and base-ball team got to work. On the Freshmen—Sophomore field day we were defeated, but not down-cast. We had brought out several athletes who competed, later, on Intercollegiate Field Day and proved themselves "winners." At base ball we were entirely successful, defeating the Sophomores by a score of thirty-two to two. With these events our Freshman year closed quietly.

The next September we gathered once more at M. A. C. Our members were reduced to about one hundred and twenty-five, but our experience and class spirit made up for lack of numbers. We soon became settled in our old ways, renewing old acquaintances and making new ones. The schedule of class work was resumed and work began.

This, our second year, has been a delightful one to us all and we begin to realize what separation from College will mean. But we have yet to pass through the Junior and Senior year before we need trouble ourselves over this.

We have noticed the many troubles of organization which our friends of '03 have had and we beg leave to here tender our congratulations to them on having overcome these difficulties. But nevertheless we regret that our kind offer of assistance was refused, as many problems might have been more easily solved by following our advice.

This brings our history to a close. We have had an eventful career and left our mark on College history. There are still two more years to follow and who knows what we may accomplish in this future time, after the results of our past two years.

HARRY H. WHITELEY, '02,
Class Historian.



CLASS ROLL.

OFFICERS . . .

President	-	-	-	-	H. S. KNEELAND.
First Vice President	-	-	-	-	MISS ZADIE VOSPER.
Second Vice President	-	-	-	-	HARRY G. DRISKEL.
Secretary	-	-	-	-	MISS MARTHA RICH.
Treasurer	-	-	-	-	HOMER V. HART.

Ayrs, Orla L.
 Bailey, Claudius Leroy
 Baker, James Fred
 Beal, Frank J.
 Bennett, Edmund R.
 Bowles, Edward A.
 Boyd, Alexander Perry
 Brigham, Mabel F.
 Briley, Maud M.
 Brown, Bliss S.
 Buhler, Arthur
 Bullock, Dillman S.
 Butterfield, Kate Marritta
 Calbert, W. Riley
 Carpenter, Frank G.
 Carrier, Lyman
 Case, Albert H.
 Case, Ralph Waldo
 Coons, Harper J.
 Cork, Robert L.
 Corell, Guy S.
 Craig, Albert G.
 Crosby, Mamie L.
 Crosby, Matt
 Dail, E. I.
 Dean, F. W.
 Decker, Arthur J.
 Dean, Clare
 Dey, Harry W.
 Deyarmond, Edna
 Digby, Adelbert C.
 Driskel, Harry G.
 Dunford, John M.
 Elliott, Grace E.
 Epple, Edward H.
 Fox, Fred C.
 Francisco, George D.
 Geib, Warren J.
 Gibson, Arthur
 Goodrich, Chloe A.
 Gordon, James H.
 Grove, Frederick F.

Hadley, Alice
 Hall, Everetta V.
 Harrison, Edmund S.
 Harrison, George W.
 Hatch, Sadie M.
 Haywood, Miner E.
 Henderson, Harry
 Hickey, John A.
 Himebaugh, Ray C.
 Himebaugh, Roy L.
 Halloway, Kenneth
 Jackson, LeRoy G.
 Janes, Charles M.
 Jarrard, Ereminah D.
 Johns, Elizabeth L.
 Johnston, Carl J.
 Keeler, David A.
 Kelly, LeGrande D.
 Kimball, Harry L.
 Kocher, Arthur
 Kreiger, William
 Ladd, George Royce
 Landon, Lee B.
 Lewis, Mark
 Linkletter, Frank D.
 Ludlow, Charles M.
 Marsh, Stanley E.
 Miller, H. C.
 Miller, Raymond
 Miller, Theodore L.
 Mills, Harry L.
 Millsbaugh, Clark W.
 Morley, Horace W.
 Munro, Donald A.
 Neibling, W. F.
 Newell, Mildred L.
 Nolan, Marguerite
 Noyes, Inez
 Odell, Vera
 Osborne, Randall
 Owen, Floyd W.

Parmer, Wilbur S.
 Parmelee, Maud H.
 Peters, Arthur D.
 Peterson, Burt A.
 Phelps, Samuel S. Jr.
 Phelps, Edwin Jr.
 Phillips, Titus Glen
 Pierson, Dewey C.
 Reynolds, Chauncey P.
 Richmond, Earnest C.
 Roach, Allie
 Rudolph, Lynn D.
 Scott, Frank D.
 Searing, Emery D.
 Searing, Norma
 Seeley, Fay M.
 Severance, Mabel C.
 Shedd, Ward R.
 Simpkins, Curtis
 Skinner, Harry C.
 Skinner, Oramel H.
 Sly, Frances W.
 Smith, Dennis W.
 Snell, Maggie
 Sovereign, Otto E.
 Stevens, Marcus B.
 Stroebel, George W.
 Takvourian, Bedros H.
 Townsend, Grace L.
 Uhl, William F.
 Van Loo, Gertrude L.
 Waterman, Clara
 Watkins, Leo L.
 Wermuth, Burt
 Weydemeyer, Harry P.
 Whiteley, Harry H.
 Wideman, W. Glen
 Willson, William B.
 Willmarth, Hugh
 Wonders, Wallace K.
 Young, H. Earl



WOMEN'S BUILDING

Wells Hall



Williams Hall

Abbot Hall





BEET SUGAR.

A slick fellow came with a tale of a beet,
 Crying, "Sugar, beet sugar;"
 He said to a farmer he met on the street,
 "Try sugar, sweet sugar, beet sugar.
 There's no end of profit in raising the beet;
 It makes for your cattle a ration complete;
 There's nothing on earth they're so greedy
 to eat;
 Try sugar, beet sugar;
 Yes, sugar, sweet sugar, beet sugar.

"We are building a factory just out of town
 For making beet sugar;
 And when things are running we'll do 'em
 up brown
 With sugar, sweet sugar, beet sugar.
 I'm certain that you can raise beets to a
 charm;
 They never will do to the soil any harm;
 It's dead sure to double the price of your
 farm;
 There's money, big money
 In raising the beets for beet sugar.

"'Twill pay you to take a few shares in the
 mill
 For making beet sugar;
 You can put in a thousand or so if you will,
 For sugar, sweet sugar, beet sugar.
 Right here is a contract for raising the beets;
 Your name at the bottom will make it com-
 plete;
 You never need fear, for they never can
 cheat
 In weighing and testing
 The beets for sweet sugar, beet sugar.



It seemed to the farmer a scheme to his
mind,
Beet raising for sugar;
To raise a few acres the contract he signed,
And put in the beets for beet sugar.
Then with his good Methodist knees on the
ground,
He weeded and thinned them and scratched
all around,
And wondered that such a great chump
could be found
Beet raising for sugar;
To work on his knees for beet sugar.

The rains washed the soil from the plants
at his feet,
Oh sugar, beet sugar;
And many a good one was killed by the
heat;
Oh sugar, sweet sugar, beet sugar.
He did not have much of a crop in the fall,
And pulling them up made him bitter as
gall,
But topping the beets was the worst job of
all;
Oh sugar, sweet sugar;
Oh sugar, sweet sugar, beet sugar.



And when he had shipped them and got
them in store,
Sweet sugar, beet sugar;
The beets they weighed less and the cars
they weighed more;
Oh sugar, sweet sugar, beet sugar.
The beets were not anywhere nearly so
sweet;
The farmer said "*Dum it!* I know I am
beat;
There'll be a new deal or *I'll* not raise a
beet
For sugar, sweet sugar;
For sugar, sweet sugar, beet sugar."

FRANK HODGMAN, '62.





Class of 1901.

It came to pass that on the ninth month of the year eighteen hundred and ninety-seven, there sprang up in the land of M. A. C. a mighty host.

And they that sprung were as the bugs of Williams Hall, and their might was as great as the same thereof.

And they assembled together, as was after the fashion of the people of that time.

And when they had come nigh unto the president's clerk, they lined up round-about the office.

And they lifted up their voices and cried aloud, "Oh! thou most worthy Prexy. Oh! thou our most worshipful, anticipated future master, hear our prayers. O, take us we pray thee, into thy most sanctified kingdom, and O make us, we pray thee, to be thy children.

And when Prexy heard all this, he wist not why it was so.

And he lifted up his voice two and twenty cubits and sayeth unto them, "Who are ye that do thus beseech me thusly, and what do ye call your name?"

Now again the multitude spoke. And their speaking was likened only unto the murmurs of a club at noon-time.

"Oh! thou artful governor of our destiny, thou shalt call our name to be the "Naughty-Ones" and we are many and very exceeding much.

And it was so.

Now Prexy smiled as was his wont and his smile was seven cubits from one end even unto the other thereof.

For behold! he had taken them as his children, and he bade them enter, and get to work, and not jump classes nor make any simultaneous noises after study hours.

And they did enter, and much was the joy and seeming hilarity thereof and the street-car jumped the track.

Now when this host had organized themselves into the tribe of "Naughty-One," they did choose their tribe colors and they were the pink and the green.

Now when the neighboring tribe of Naughty-Naught heard and saw all this they waxed exceeding wroth.

And they put on their overalls, and they girded their loins and they spat upon their hands and went forth.

And they were one score and ten.

And when they had come up to the chapel where the tribe of Naughty-One were at synagog they lifted up their voices and shouted aloud, "Oh! ye cowards of the pink and green, come forth and battle with our warriors, and we will crush you with the jaw bone of an angleworm, as easily as a paper flower.

And they did thus boast much and loud while the Naughty Ones were synagging in the synagog.

But behold! the pink and green came forth and they were in all six score and ten—and they fell upon the tribe of Naughty Naught and they did smite them with great slaughter, so that not one of them escaped.

And fragments of their clothes and even their gold-mounted false teeth lay strewn upon the surface of the earth.

And they begged for mercy and pleaded with supplications.

“Oh! Naughty Ones, have mercy; for we are exceedingly much whalloped, we entreat you that ye will ring off.”

Now again it came to pass, that the different tribes were to run and the run was to be a race.

And unto the tribe that should win was to be given the Brackett cup.

And the runner of that tribe of Naughty One did fall by the wayside and the cup was not given unto them, whereof they lamented much, and fasted long and were sorely grieved.

And it was so.

And now it came to pass also, that all the tribes left M. A. C. to go on a pilgrimage, and to feast and earn rocks for the next year.

Again, when the host of Naughty One had returned to the land of M. A. C., they were not so many, but they were even yet nearly as much.

And they fought with the numerous host of the tribe of Naughty Two.

And the fight was long and it was terrible to look upon, and the slaughter was very great.

But Naughty One did not win the battle, neither did the Naughty Two.

So it came to pass that they did settle the fight in a peaceful manner through their athletes.

And the pink and green did win and they much rejoiced.

Behold so mighty were the athletes of the pink and green, that they did most easily win the Brackett cup, in the springtime of this year.

And there was great rejoicing and they assembled themselves together and made merry and danced and sung and blew blasts on the trumpets and played upon instruments of music, and they cakewalked, and they mounted themselves upon the street-car and rode.

And they were happy.

And now when they had abode in the land of M. A. C., for forty spaces of time, known as weeks even unto their dads and forefathers, the time for their pilgrimage and for the bed-bugs annual fasting had again arrived.

And the tribes did again pilgrim forth into the chosen land of their forefathers.

And they gathered in gold shekels and pieces of silver.

And they that did gleam in a sufficient gleaming of gold and of silver, returned again to the land which their miscellaneous dads called after the name of Alma Mater.

And alas those of the pink and green, were now fewer than they were the year that they were fewer than they were the first year.

But behold! Now they were learned men, they were learned in the sciences and they were versed in the doings of their time, and they were trained in athletics.

And they were so learned that they begun to write a book, which was after the fashion of the people of that time.

And they said "We will call the book the Wolverine," which was after the name of the animal, that was sacred to the land of their grandpas and grandmas.

And while the book was being written they did take a night off, and they blew themselves, and their gold and silver shekels also.

And the blowing took the form of a grand jubilee.

And amid this hilarious hallelujah, they lifted up their voices and squealed aloud for joy.

And it was swell.

And the music was bad.

And it was so.

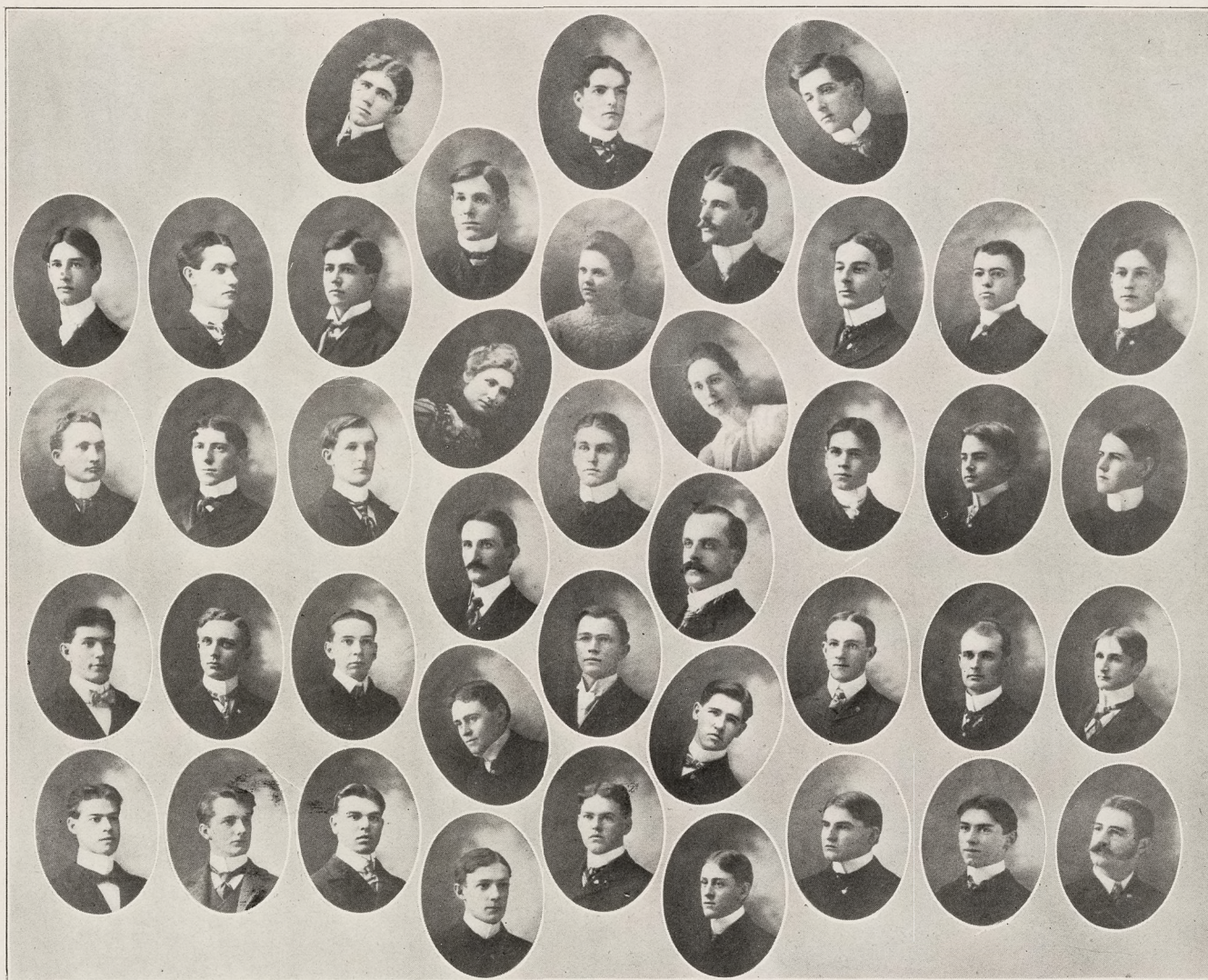
And again did they write in their book.

And their writings were right and they were recorded.

And they shall be read by their children and by their children's children even unto the tenth generation thereof.

L. H. TAYLOR, '01.





Yell.

Razzle, Dazzle, Hobblescobble.
Ziss, Boom, Bah.
Naughty one, naughty one,
Rah! Rah! Rah!

D. S. MACDOUGALL, m.,
Baltimore, Md.
Eclectic Society.

W. W. WELLS, m.,
Howell, Mich.
Hesperian Society.
Tau Beta Pi Fraternity.

F. L. RADFORD, m.,
Climax, Mich.
Eclectic Society.

C. J. SEELEY, ag.,
Belding, Mich.

D. W. HICKOK, m.,
Detroit, Mich.
Track team '98, '99.

L. B. LITTELL, m.,
Orion, Mich.
Sergeant-Major.
Treasurer Athletic Association 1900.
Hesperian Society.

F. A. BACH, ag.,
Sebewaing, Mich.
Union Literary Society.

H. S. PUTNEY, m.,
Speaker, Mich.

E. A. BROWN, m.,
Coldwater, Mich.
Track team '98, '99.
Manager, 2d Foot Ball '99.

ROGER SOUTHWICK, ag.,
Houseman, Mich.
Adelphic Society.

G. W. GUTEKUNST, ag.,
Grass Lake, Mich.
Treasurer of Y. M. C. A.

J. C. GREEN, m.,
Vassar, Mich.
Olympic Society.

C. D. BEEBE, ag.,
Tipton, Mich.

Base Ball '99.
Basket Ball '99, 1900.
Basket Ball Manager and
Captain 1900.
Olympic Society.

J. H. SKINNER, ag.,
Cooper, Mich.
Foot Ball '97, '98, '99.
Class President, Freshman
Year.
M. I. A. A. Director.
President M. A. C. Farmer's
Club.
Hesperian Society.

MISS FLETA PADDOCK, w.,
Three Oaks, Mich.
Class Sec'y, Freshman Year.
Society Editor "Wolverine."
Feronian Society.

R. M. NORTON, m.,
Richmond, Mich.
Base Ball '98, '99.
Base Ball Manager 1900.
Class Editor "Wolverine."
Eclectic Society.
Tau Beta Pi Fraternity.

Class of 1901

R. M. LICKLY, m.,
Hudson, Mich.
Class President, Sophomore
Year.
Manager Foot Ball '99.
Athletic Editor "Wolverine."
Hesperian Society.
Tau Beta Pi Fraternity.

N. B. HORTON, ag.,
Fruit Ridge, Mich.
Hesperian Society.

W. E. RUSSELL, m.,
Benton Harbor, Mich.
Track Team '98, '99.
Foot Ball Team '97, '98, '99.
Won All-Around Medal
'98, '99.

MISS GERTRUDE LOWE, w.,
Jackson, Mich.
Junior Class President.
Class Sec'y Sophomore Year.
Local Editor "Wolverine."
Feronian Society.

H. P. BAKER, ag.,
St. Croix Falls, Wis.
Editor-in-Chief "Wolverine."
Foot Ball Team '97, '98, '99.
Foot Ball Manager 1900.
Union Literary Society.

GEO. SEVERANCE, ag.,
Wixom, Mich.
Historical Editor
"Wolverine."
President Boarding Club
Association.
Columbian Literary Society.

S. J. KENNEDY, ag.,
Shepherd, Mich.
Artist "Wolverine."
Union Literary Society.

C. W. KAYLOR, ag.,
Harbor Springs, Mich.
Class Treasurer, Junior Year.
Columbian Society.

MISS MARY S. KNAGGS, w.,
Bay City, Mich.
Literary Editor "Wolverine."
Feronian Society.

J. G. ALDRICH, m.,
Edwardsburg, Mich.
Business Manager
"Wolverine."
Olympic Society.

L. G. MICHAEL, ag.,
Hastings, Mich.
Humorous Editor
"Wolverine."
Olympic Society.

GEO. KRENTTEL, JR., m.,
Agricultural College, Mich.
Hesperian Society.

D. B. FINCH, m.,
Tecumseh, Mich.
Track Team, '99.
Heavyweight Wrestling.
Eclectic Society.

T. J. LEAVITT, m.,
Corunna, Mich.
Military Captain.
Olympic Society.

WM. THEILMAN, JR., m.,
Grand Haven, Mich.

C. W. HAVEN, ag.,
Lansing, Mich.
Olympic Society.

Colors.

Pink and College Green.

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C. A. MCCUE, ag.,
Cass City, Mich.
Foot Ball '99.
Foot Ball Captain 1900.
Union Literary Society.

L. F. PIERCE, ag.,
Lansing, Mich.
Olympic Society.

M. L. IRELAND, m.,
Chesaning, Mich.
Eclectic Society.
Tau Beta Pi Fraternity.

A. H. HAYES, m.,
Eckford, Mich.
Columbian Society.

C. B. LUNDY, m.,
Detroit, Mich.
Track Team '98, '99.
Foot Ball '98, '99.
Military Captain.

W. H. GREEN, m.,
Wayne, Mich.
Drum Major of Band.
Eclectic Society.

W. J. BAILEY, m.,
Lansing, Mich.
Vice President Junior Class.
Military Lieutenant.
Hesperian Society.

F. J. ECKENFELS, m.,
Lewiston, Mich.

I. GINGRICH, ag.,
South Bend, Ind.
Columbian Society.



Class of 1901.

(Continued.)

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|--|--|---|--|
| H. S. SEVERANCE, ag.,
Wixom, Mich.
Columbian Society. | A. L. MCLOUTH, ag.,
Medina, Mich.
Foot Ball '98, '99. | W. M. TREADWELL, ag.,
Ann Arbor, Mich.
Columbian Society. | G. E. TOWER, ag.,
Otisco, Mich.
Track Team '99
Foot Ball '99.
Union Literary Society. |
| O. F. MEAD, m.,
Kalamazoo, Mich. | MISS ELLA PHELPS, w.,
Pontiac, Mich.
Sec. Y. W. C. A. '99.
Toast-Mistress Junior
Banquet.
Feronian Society. | MISS ALICE GUNN, w.,
Okemos, Mich.
Feronian Society. | T. G. AGNEW, m.,
Corunna, Mich.
Basket Ball '99, '00.
Olympic Society. |
| GEO. D. WHITE, ag.,
Hayes, Mich.
Union Literary Society. | C. E. HAVEN, m.,
Lansing, Mich.
Eclectic Society. | H. L. BRUNGER, m.,
Grand Ledge, Mich.
Adelphic Society. | R. A. WHITNEY, ag.,
Jamestown, Mich.
Columbian Society. |
| H. K. PATRIARCH, ag.,
Saginaw, Mich.
Olympic Society. | W. P. RICAMORE, m.,
Berryville, Va.
Foot Ball '99.
Olympic Society. | G. M. BRADFORD, ag.,
Bay City, Mich.
First prize in M. A. C.
Oratorical Contest '900.
Eclectic Society. | J. M. RANKIN, ag.,
St. Clair, Mich.
College Apiarist.
Columbian Society. |
| J. B. WESTOVER, m.,
Mt. Morris, Mich.
Phi Delta Theta Society. | MISS CLARE DEAN, w.,
M. A. C.
Themian Society. | G. E. CHADSEY, ag.,
Thompsonville, Mich.
Olympic Society. | V. M. SHOESMITH, ag.,
Leslie, Mich.
Columbian Society. |
| H. C. WEATHERWAX, m.,
Jenison, Mich.
Hesperian Society. | MISS DEBORAH GARFIELD, w.,
Grand Rapids, Mich. | F. S. CURTIS, m.,
White Pigeon, Mich.
Treasurer of Athletic Association '99.
Foot Ball, '98, '99.
Track Team '99.
Olympic Society. | N. A. MCCUNE, ag.,
Petoskey, Mich.
Union Literary Society. |
| R. S. NORTHROP, ag.,
Lansing, Mich. | MISS VESTA WOODBURY, w.,
St. Johns, Mich.
Feronian Society. | R. L. BROWN, ag.,
Monterey, Mich.
Columbian, Society. | H. J. EUSTACE, ag.,
Rochester, N. Y.
Ass't Business Mgr.
"Wolverine."
Olympic Society. |
| C. L. DEAN, m.,
Colon, Mich.
Olympic Society. | MISS CELIA A. HARRISON, w.,
Milford, Mich.
Feronian Society. | D. B. JEWELL, ag.,
Assyria, Mich. | R. W. LUCE, ag.,
Grand Rapids, Mich. |
| H. T. THOMAS, m.,
South Ryegate, Vermont. | H. D. FAY, m.,
Swartz Creek, Mich. | J. B. STRANGE, ag.,
Lansing, Mich.
Columbian Society. | J. B. STEWART, ag.,
Hayes, Mich.
Union Literary Society. |
| F. E. OLSEN, m.,
St. Joseph, Mich.
Track Team '98, '99. | L. H. TAYLOR, m.,
Climax, Mich.
Track Team '99.
Ass't Business Mgr.
"Wolverine."
Eclectic Society. | | C. P. REED, ag.,
Howell, Mich.
Columbian Society. |

YE JUNIOR HOP.

It was on ye eve of Washington's Birthday in ye year 1900 when a goodlie companie of noble youths and daintie maidens composing ye famous junior class of ye Michigan Agricultural College, and a few of their chosen friends gathered in ye new armorie, which is in ye citie of Lansing, for ye purpose of there enjoying ye greatest event in their class historie.

Of all ye functions of ye previous times, none could equal this one for ye beauty and richness of ye appointments, ye boueteousness of ye feast, ye attractiveness of ye companie, or ye cordial spirit of friendliness and good-fellowship which pervaded everywhere. At ye ninth hour, ye companie assembled for ye grand march led by ye Master James Delos Towar and Mistress Hannah Towar, and ye Master Ulysses Prentice Hedrick and Mistress Amy Plummer Hedrick. When ye fancy march was finished, ye companie amused themselves with dancing until ye welcome word went round that ye feast was spread and awaited them below. Thither they eagerly trooped to a repast fit for ye monarchs. When it was ended, ye toastmistress called upon one and another of ye youths and maidens to tell a few tales of ye Naughty Ones. Full well they told their tales amid laughter and good cheer,—roasted and toasted one another until no more was left to tell. Then, when all had done, repaired they to ye dance again. When ye clock in ye citie tower had tolled ye (?) hour of ye morning, they left ye pleasure hall, happie and wearie, but not too wearie to sing aloud ye good old song—

“Razzle dazzle, hobble scobble,
Zis! Boom! Bah!
Naughty One, Naughty One,
Rah! Rah! Rah!”

S. GERTRUDE LOWE, '01.



SONG OF THE CLASS SCRAP.

('00 vs. '01.)

Should you ask me, whence this story?
Whence this tale of strife and battle,
With its sounds of din and uproar,
With its cries and shouts of struggle,
And with duller sounds, more fearful,
Like the fall of heavy bodies
Into soft and slushy places?—
I should answer, I should tell you,
“From a great and famous College,
From its halls and dormitories,
From beneath the oaks and pine trees,
Even from the choicest shrubberies
Which are scattered o'er its campus,
Heard I oft' these martial clamors;
Watched the struggling of the classes.”
In surprise you question further,
“Where, then, is this well-known College,
Where in time of peace prevailing
There are strifes and struggles waging?
What's the cause of this dissension?”
If you'll listen, I will tell you,—
On the swiftly flowing Cedar,
Is the school of Agriculture,
Here are gathered many students,
Come from all points of the compass,
Here to learn the art of farming.
Some come from the southern portions,
Some are from the northern pine lands,
Some are from lake Huron's borders,
Others from the western counties—
Even from Superior's mountains
Come they here to study farming.
Each year, after graduation,
Far and wide the class is scattered
That has then its course completed;
Four long years on farm and garden
Has it toiled in faithful labor.
In its place a crowd of Freshmen,
Staring, gaping, lost in wonder,
Find their way upon the campus.
Green they are as grass in summer,
And among their unshorn tresses
One may see occasional hay-seeds.
Saved, no doubt, for future planting;
Innocent and bland their faces,
Mingled with a look pathetic,
With a look of silent longing
That they might “go back to mamma,”
Back to safety and protection.

Many years there's been the custom
'Mongst the wise and wily Sophomores,
Lest the Freshmen, getting hardened
To the world's hard knocks and cuffings,
Should become too free, presumptuous,
Self important, self asserting,
Which 's not proper in a Freshman,—
As I say, there's been a custom,
'Mongst those most sagacious yearlings
To protect the tender darlings,
Keep them in their proper places,
Keep their heads from swelling, bursting,
Keep them of the right dimensions.

Many plans, for this, they follow,
But by far the favorite method
Is the gentle application
Of a little *agua pura*.
As the unsuspecting Freshie
Sits upon the step or railing,
All unconscious of the storm-clouds
That are gathering far above him;
All unconscious of the danger
Of a flood at any moment,—
There's a swish, a streak shoots downward—
Oh, that aim was sure and skillful!
Straight onto the mark it carries,
Strikes the victim fair and squarely
On the head, and spreading, scatters
Glittering drops in showers around him.
For a moment there's confusion,
Arms and legs in air are flying,
As to save himself by swimming;
But his wits straight way regaining,
Without stopping, without waiting,
With a bound he quickly scrambles
Through the doorway into shelter.

Then another much used method,
Used to keep the Freshmen under,
Is the one that's known as "stacking."
Spite of locks and bolts and fastenings,
Spite of tightly nailed up transoms,
Spite of all the best precautions,
Sophomores have a way of forcing,
Have some way of getting open
Any door their fancy tells them.
While the owner's at his classes,
They prepare the room for cleaning,
For a thorough cleaning fix it;
Place the table in the center,
Let the legs stick boldly upward;
Set the chairs and bureau on it,
Always being very careful
To disturb and disarrange things;
Fill the chinks with books and papers,
And, to give a chance for mopping,
From the floor they take the carpet;

With it, then, the pile they cover
Lest the dust that's raised in sweeping
Settle down in clouds upon it.
Then they poise a pail of water
With great care and much precision
So that when the door is opened,
Opened by the guileless Freshman,
It will deftly be inverted,
Will inform the luckless owner
That the Fairies have been working,
Have prepared the room for cleaning.

But as weeks go quickly onward,
Ever bolder grow the Freshmen;
On the quiet hold a meeting,
Hold a pow-wow in the chapel;
Choose they there their bravest warriors
To be leaders in the battles,
For they've voted on rebellion
'Gainst the tyranny of Sophomores.
Next they chose a colored emblem
That shall lead them in their battles,
That shall lead them on to victory;—
Green and pink they made their colors,
Green to represent their members
When they first came to the College,
Pink—well this they kept a secret
Which they ever guarded closely,
But it's thought 'twas first suggested
By the blushes of the Co-eds.
Last they chose an awful war cry,
Chose one in some foreign language—
That alone would kill a person—
Chose some powerful words of magic,
Words that cannot be translated,
Can't be put in English phrases,
But which sounded much like "Rat-trap."

All these things were done in secret,
And the sign they had agreed on—
This the sign of open warfare,
This, of war, the declaration,
Was the wearing of the colors
On a certain morn, to Chapel.
For this purpose then dispatched they
To the town to get the ribbons
A committee of their Co-eds,
"For," thought they, "there's strength in weak-
ness;

Should we send our strongest warrior
He'd be stopped, and they'd relieve him
Of our precious yards of ribbon;
But who'd dare molest a Co-ed?"

Thus 'twas planned, and thus it happened
That upon a certain evening
There was stored for most safe-keeping
Till the meeting on the morrow,
All this precious silken ribbon,

Nicely cut and put together,
Fixed for wearing by the Freshmen,
With their trusted Secretary,
She who all their deeds recorded.
In her room they safely stored them,
But in some mysterious manner
Wind of this came to the Sophomores.
They, too, had no lack of Co-eds
Just as brave and just as willing
In a case that needed action
As were ever any Freshmen.
While the others were at breakfast,
Eating with a better relish,
Better, that they had outwitted,
That they had forestalled the Sophomores;
'Twas while thus they were rejoicing
That the "Soph." girls were most busy:
To the room they gained an entrance
('Tis not known just how they did it,
But they may have scaled the transom)
Snatched the colors from concealment,
And, when all were come to chapel,
Lo! behold! the Freshman colors
Were sewed fast to every Sophomore!

Oh, the melancholy faces
That filled up the Freshmen benches,
While the Sophs. were all good natured,
Stretched with smiles were all their faces;
And when "Prexy" read the notice
That there'd be a Freshman council,
That they'd hold it at the noon hour,
Then they roared in boistrous laughter.

After Chapel came a scramble.
One side fought to gain the colors,
Fought, the other, to retain them.
Back and forth and 'round the hall-way
Both sides surged with varying fortunes,
When a voice rang out above them,
Bade them go straight to their classes;
And, to word the action suiting,
"Prexy" swooped right down amongst them,
Snatched a Freshman by the scalp-lock,
Took a Soph. in similar manner,
Like two fighting dogs he grabbed them,
Pulled them off from one another,
Sent them straightway to their classes
Thus restoring peace and order.

Now, at noon they held their council,
And while yet they were debating,
Gathered 'round them, hordes of Sophomores;
Five and twenty, 'twas reported,
At the least of calculations,
Were, with war-like demonstrations,
Gathered 'round the place of meeting.
Now, of Freshmen, so they tell me,
There were but a scarce two-hundred,

So what wonder that they waited!
 Do you blame their hesitation?
 But there were some there who urged them,
 Pushed them quickly out the doorway,
 Pushed them full into the faces
 Of the waiting band of Sophomores.
 But at bay, they quickly rallied,
 Saw what strength they had in numbers,
 And they charged into the Sophomores;
 Like an avalanche, a land slide,
 Poured they down upon the Sophomores,
 Bore them to the ground before them,
 Fell in piles three deep upon them,
 Shouted then their awful war cry —
 That alone would kill a person —
 Shouted forth their words of magic,
 Words that cannot be translated,
 Can't be put in English phrases,
 But which sounded much like "Rat-trap."
 And it proved worse than a rat trap
 To that feeble band of Sophomores,
 For the Freshmen washed their faces
 With the snow that lay about them,
 Took them down and sat upon them,
 Pulled them feet first through the puddles,
 Snatched from them the stolen colors,
 And, in snatching, not o'er gently,
 Off' they tore the coats off with them,
 Or at least they took such pieces
 That the coat forever after
 Looked as though 't had served as dinner
 For some "Billy" goat or other.

But the "Sophs" were not so easy;
 Every time one gained his freedom
 He would start to give his war-cry,
 But before he'd fairly started
 All his wind would quickly leave him
 By the impulse and momentum
 Of a dozen heavy Freshmen
 Seated calmly on his carcass.
 On the Chapel steps the Co-eds
 Stood, with eager interest looking,
 And whene'er they chanced to notice
 That their side had been victorious,
 Cheered them on to greater valor.

Thus they "scrapped" without once ceasing,
 Scrapped till all the ground about them,
 All the bushes, all the shrubberies
 Looked as though they had been smitten
 By a fierce and sudden whirl-wind.
 When they stopped the field of battle
 Was well strewn with various fragments,
 So that many, when 'twas over,
 Strolled about and picked up relics,
 Saved the souvenirs of battle.

Had I time, much more I'd tell you,—
How it was they draped the colors
Of the Sophomores on the flag-pole,
With *their* ensign far above them;
How they set a guard to watch them;
How in early dawn of morning
They were taken down by Sophomores,
But the guard by lusty yelling
Quickly brought a swarm of Freshmen,
And the colors soon recapturing,
Put them back upon the flag-pole.

In the afternoon the Freshmen
All were at the physics lecture,
And while "Pete" was vainly pounding
Through their heads the "flag-pole problem"
Taunting cries came floating to them.
Long they suffered there in silence
Knowing well the wily Sophomores
Had again removed the colors.
Then, at last, it was decided,
From each class they'd choose a warrior
To go forth to single battle,
And their differences they'd settle
By this single, fair encounter.
Long they struggled, each one knowing
That the interests of his comrades,
All their hopes were centered on him.
First the Sophomore threw the Freshman,
Then the Freshman threw the Sophomore;
Thus it was a tie, *they* called it,
'Twas a tie between the classes.
So they there the hatchet buried,
Deep they buried there the hatchet;
And, as 't were, they smoked the Peace-Pipe,
Smoked the calumet, the Peace-Pipe,
Swore they ever would be friendly,
Gave three cheers to one another,
Swore that now they would be brothers,
And departed with good feeling.
Thus was ended all the "scrapping,"
All hard feeling then was over
And they lived in peace together,
Lived together just like brothers,
While the story of the "class-scrap"
Fast is fading into history.

LEON J. COLE,
With '98 and '99.

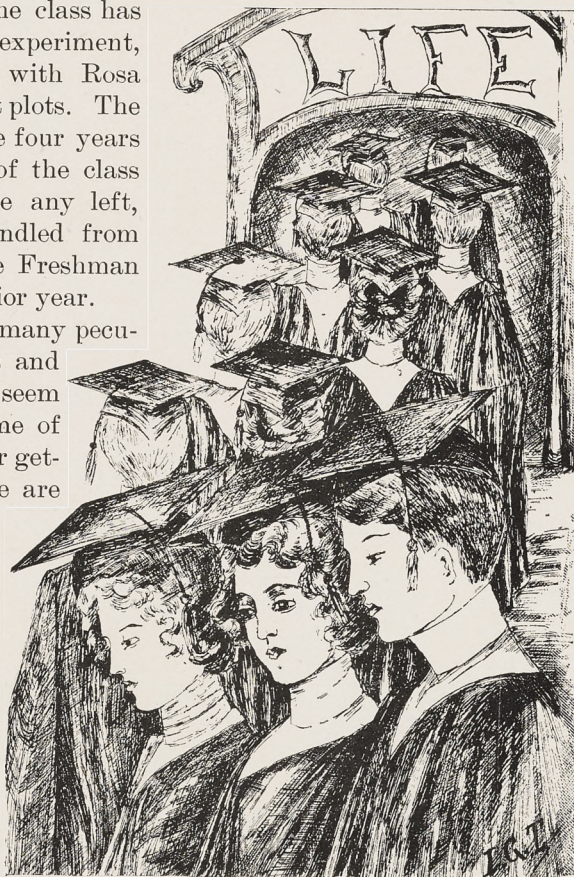


Senior Class.

The class of naughty naught have passed through the egg stage (the Freshman), the larva stage (the Sophomore), the chrysalis stage (the Junior), and are now in the glorious adult stage about to leave our old M. A. C. and enter active business life. The class has always been considered an experiment, being classed by the Faculty with Rosa Bonheur V and the Davenport plots. The experiment through the whole four years has been to see how many of the class could be fired and still have any left, and as a result we have dwindled from one hundred twenty-five in the Freshman year to twenty-five in the Senior year.

Our class is composed of many peculiar people. There are Parks and Parker, the little twins who seem destined to ruin the fair name of our class by their propensity for getting into trouble. Then there are Bale and Ball, the twins, who by their industry and success are adding as much to our class honor as the preceding pair take away. Hilton and Thayer are as inseparable on our lips as are the individuals themselves. Harry is always in evidence, and Paul leads in everything as naturally as he does in the mile walk. The notorious "Col." De Frenn has never been known to be

on the outside of a class-scrap when he could possibly get into it. Appleyard, Nevins, Clark, and Cook, would all make good men if they could be weaned of their softness for the fair sex. We have lost hopes of Homer as he is constantly growing worse, but Arthur may recover because of his counter love for bugs. From the lands beyond the Hellespont, we have the jovial Bodourian, characterized by his love for the class and his dislike for Juniors and girls. And there is Gunnison with his cheerful greeting, Christensen with his pleasant smile, Barlow the naturalist, Coates the



twirler, and Chamberlain the financier; all realized their mistake in starting in the wrong class so dropped out and waited for '00, and all have proven to be faithful and loyal members. It wouldn't do to forget Price whose good advice and untiring efforts have helped the class over many a rough place. Some of our specialists are Thompson the reception committee man, Ranney the athlete, and Rupert and B. P. Smith the water-bag and slop-pail experts. The roll would be incomplete without the Misses Robson, Cimmer, Thompson, and Malone, around whom our class life centers and with the loss of whom we would feel almost like throwing up our class organization. An acquaintance with these people would show you why '00 has established such an enviable reputation.

Like all other classes, we claim to have been the victor in all our class scraps. We have also been successful in the athletic field and held the Brackett cup for two years.

In social affairs, we capped the climax with our Junior hop and banquet and the class recently enjoyed a dinner given by President and Mrs. Snyder.

We, too, had planned an annual but were obliged to lay it away in a quiet corner of the class cemetery. Many pleasing incidents of our class life we deem too sacred for the public eye.



Our trials and vicissitudes have brought forth a strong united class with a goodly supply of originality, nerve, and brains. Each member feels bound to the others by ties stronger even than those of his society. The interests of each member are the interests of the whole class. Keep your eyes on 1900. We may be fun-loving and appear reckless, but we are ambitious and earnest, and you shall hear of us again.

GEO. M. ODLUM, '00.

Illustrated by Irma G. Thompson, '00.



CLASS 1900.

C. H. Parker, a, Grand Blanc, Mich.

Bronson Barlow, a, Greenville, Mich. H. L. Chamberlain, m, Lansing Mich.

J. F. Coats, m, Lansing, Mich. W. T. Parks, a, Pipestone, Mich.

G. B. Fuller, m, Lansing, Mich. A. F. DeFrenn, a, Owosso, Mich.

C. H. Spring, m, Grand Ledge, Mich. A. J. Cook, a, Harbor Springs, Mich.

Irma G. Thompson, w, Lansing, Mich. Bertha Malone, w, Lansing, Mich.

A. G. Bodourian, a, Necomedia, Ismid, Turkey. L. S. Christensen, m, Marquette, Mich.

J. J. Parker, m, Wm. Ball, m, Pres., F. W. Dodge, m, Vice Pres., Paul Thayer, a,
Fowlerville, Mich. Grand Rapids, Mich. Lansing, Mich. Benton Harbor, Mich.

L. L. Appleyard, m, Lansing, Mich. G. M. Odum, a, Lake Odessa, Mich.

Harriet Robson, w, Secy., Lansing, Mich. Alice Cimmer, w, Highland, Mich.

Eugene Price, m, Ithaca, Mich. E. W. Ranney, a, Belding, Mich.

H. B. Clark, m, Coldwater, Mich. C. H. Hilton, a, Benton Harbor, Mich.

H. B. Gunnison, m, DeWitt, Mich. C. W. Bale, m, Vermontville, Mich.

Harry Rupert, m, Fort Wayne, Ind. J. R. Thompson, m, Treas., Grand Rapids, Mich.

W. B. Nevins, m, Douglas, Mich.

w—Women's Course.

m—Mechanical Course.

a—Agricultural Course.



ASOLIL OQVY

It isn't such a
— handsome sort
of a package and
maybe he's got all
he will need, but
I've been hanging
round these parts
since the begin-
ning and it's my ex-
perience that when
he gets out there
for himself he will
feel safer with lots
of this stuff aboard

F. J. M. J. M.
CHICAGO



Literary Societies



History.

Of the various literary societies maintained by the students at M. A. C., the Union Literary Society was the first to be formed. It found its origin in the united action of about twelve young men, some twenty-three years ago. The object of these men in founding the new organization was "The Advancement of Literary Work," and this has ever been the fundamental principle of the society.

The first meeting of the Union Literary Society was held in No. 7, Williams Hall, April 8, 1876, at which time the constitution was drawn up and signed. Some of the strongest men of the college alumni became members of the society the first year of its existence, and it is to the stimulus given to it through their efforts that the society owes much of its subsequent prosperity. Little did these men think, as they separated after that first formal meeting, how far reaching and how lasting would be the result of their initial step. Little dreamed the four who had drawn up the constitution, how that constitution would become the 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 as yet no man can number.

The newly formed society began its work by holding meetings in the English Class Room, College Hall, with W. C. Latta, President, James Brassington, vice president, and W. K. Prudden, secretary. For some time the organization of the society was kept a secret, but eventually the fact became known, and was immediately followed by the taunts and jeers of fraternity men. But instead of discouraging, this only served to create greater harmony between the individual members, caused them to apply themselves with even greater diligence to the work which they had set out to accomplish, and instilled into them that spirit of "Unity, Loyalty, Sincerity," which have been the watchwords of the society from that day to the present.

The year 1877 was an eventful one for the society. During the spring term, a charter was procured and filed with the Secretary of State. A few weeks later permission was obtained to use the rooms in the basement of Wells Hall, and the society was soon settled in its new home. At this time, also, the Union Lit pin was designed by F. E. Skeels, who now has in his possession the first one ever made. Very slowly the rooms began to assume the appearance of a college home, as pieces of furniture and pictures were added from time to time. Yet not until 1884 were the rooms sufficiently well furnished so that visitors could be entertained.

In 1879, the movement in which the U. L. S. had taken the initiative was greatly augmented through the founding of another literary society, the Eclectics. From that day forward, the benefit rendered by such organizations has been unquestioned, and the local fraternity movement has progressed rapidly, until today, the badges of nine literary societies are worn by the students at the College.

In 1891, through the aid of its alumni, the society erected a building in which to hold its literary and social meetings. The manner in which the alumni responded to the request for subscriptions indicates how keenly the old members recognize their duty to their society, the organization which gave them a college home, and helped them to form many life-long friendships.

One very potent factor in creating a feeling of unison among the members is the mutual criticism to which all are subjected. Though given in a kindly manner, this never fails to carry with it the essence of reproof, and helps each individual to conduct himself in a manner pleasing to his associates. It is this spirit of duty to each other, coupled with individual work as students of the College, and of united action as a society, which has brought the U. L. S. to its present status of prosperity.

N. A. McCUNE, '01.

OFFICERS . . .

President	-	-	-	-	E. W. RANNEY.
Vice President	-	-	-	-	N. A. McCUNE.
Secretary	-	-	-	-	A. KOCHER.
Treasurer	-	-	-	-	J. B. STEWART.
Marshall	-	-	-	-	RAY TOWER.

MEMBERSHIP ROLL.

'00.

C. H. Hilton,
Paul Thayer,
W. B. Nevins,
E. W. Ranney.

'01.

F. A. Bach,
S. J. Kennedy,
G. D. White,
J. B. Stewart,
N. A. McCune,
H. P. Baker,
G. E. Tower.
C. A. McCue.

'02.

H. W. Dey,
E. D. Searing.
H. E. Young,
A. D. Peters,
J. F. Baker,
H. P. Weydemeyer,
John Hickey,
M. A. Crosby,
Arthur Kocher.
Dennis Smith,
Albert Craig.

'03.

Howard Severance,
Harry Metz,
H. L. Hall,
H. D. Hahn,
A. W. Sears,
H. E. Martin,
E. R. Conklin,
Don Skeels.
R. L. Yates,
Mark Crosby,
Ray Tower.



UNION LITERARY BUILDING.

Two Black Eyes.

Larry had a black eye the first time I ever saw him. We were both freshmen, but Larry had been "assigned" and was shoveling the dirt out of Twenty-eight Williams when I made my initial trip through that hall in search of a room. Six feet two, broad of shoulder and deep of chest, Larry was a fine specimen of muscular young manhood, and I wondered how he got the black eye.

It was not long before I suspected *how* he got it, for the first articles that came out of his trunk were a pair of well-worn boxing gloves; and when a few of the boys called on him one night and informed him that it was customary for new arrivals to whistle, dance or eat soap, Larry declined with thanks, but offered to put on the gloves with any man they might bring around. This was a challenge not to be ignored. The best boxer in the sophomore class was produced, a crowd assembled in the broad hall in front of Twenty-eight, and with due formality the combatants were introduced.

For a few moments Larry was cautious and contented himself with parrying the blows that his hard-hitting antagonist aimed at him. We freshmen were just beginning to wonder if our champion could long continue to avoid punishment, when suddenly he seemed to realize the responsibility of his position. He met a fierce onslaught from his opponent with a left between the eyes that dazed the sophomore, and followed it a moment later with a right swing on the jaw that would have felled him to the floor had not friendly hands braced him up and pushed him again into the ring. Wild eyed and maddened by the blow, the second-year champion now rushed at Larry like an enraged bull, but he met a blow straight from the shoulder that sent him heels over head down "Bed-bug Alley" and brought to an end the friendly bout. I now wondered *who* blacked Larry's eye.

Larry was now solid with the boys. They did not stack or duck him, and he was allowed to whistle when, and to eat what, he pleased. But it was not alone his skill with the gloves that saved him from annoyance: he was such a good student and such a jolly fellow that he soon became a general favorite. And we gave him a still larger place in our hearts when he won heavy-weight boxing honors at the Albion field day, and later, when he defeated all comers at Olivet in '91.

The other black eye did not belong to Larry, and yet he may be said to have had a hand in it. A busload of the boys, among them Larry, had been down to Baird's one evening and were making their way along Washington avenue toward the Hudson House—bus headquarters in those good old days—when Larry in a spirit of recklessness sent his heavy fist crashing through a swinging sign. Now Patrolman Baum, a raw recruit on the Lansing force, who "couldn't see no use of letting them College boys run things down town," had been looking for just such trouble as this. He saw the act of vandalism

from a convenient dark doorway, and stepping quickly out, laid a heavy hand on Larry's shoulder.

"I'll take care o' you, young man."

"I rather guess not!" said Larry, who, without a moment's hesitation whirled and struck the officer a blow that sent him sprawling full length on the walk.

The boys took to their heels and before Baum had picked himself up were well out of sight—all except "Peggy" Reid, who, being too short of leg and of wind to make rapid progress, was soon overhauled. From him Patrolman Baum demanded the name of the man that struck him. "Peggy" would not tell.

"All right!" said Baum. "Come along with me!"

Now "Peggy" was no coward, but visions of a night in one of the narrow cages in the city lock-up, and of a not less terrible hour in the mysterious room behind folding doors in the Secretary's office, were enough to strike terror to a stronger heart. So after repeated promises of secrecy on the part of the policeman, "Peggy" very confidentially whispered the name of the offending student. It was H. Arnold Waite.

Next morning when Prexy entered his office after chapel, he found waiting for him a 250-pound blue-coat, whose flushed face was decorated by one very puffy black eye.

"Good morning!"—this from Prexy with one of his peculiar diagonal bows.

"Mornin', Mister President! I—one of your young—your students knocked me down last night, an' I want him."

"One of my students! Why, how was that, Mr. — what may I call you?"

"Baum. Well, you see—" and Patrolman Baum related his experience, mentioning also the name of the offender.

"H. Arnold Waite!" exclaimed the president; "are you sure, Mr. Baum, that you have the right name?"

Baum made sure by exhibiting a wrinkled scrap of paper upon which he had scrawled the name given him by "Peggy" the night before, and Prexy, after many grave shakes of the head and many expressions of surprise and regret that such an exemplary young man should so far forget himself as to strike an officer, sent out his private secretary to bring in the offender.

"Strange, strange indeed! One would have thought H. Arnold Waite the last man in the world to get into such a fracas." Such was Prexy's troubled comment when left alone with Baum. And he was right. In the first place, Waite was a good Y. M. C. A. man, a leading and aggressive prohibitionist—a crank, the boys said, who in field and class-room, at table and society meeting, was constantly lecturing on morals. And besides, if he had ever thought of handling the gloves, he could not have competed in any but the feather-weight class. No wonder that Prexy was surprised and perplexed.

Soon Waite was ushered in and Prexy introduced him.

"Mr. Waite, here is an officer that has very serious business with you. Mr. Baum, this is Mr. Waite."

Patrolman Baum's one good eye looked down in wonder at the small specimen of freckled humanity that stood trembling, cap in hand, just inside the swinging door, and his puffy black eye squeezed out one sympathetic tear when it heard or felt this message sent back to the bewildered brain,—“You've been duped.” And Patrolman Baum, after one helpless look around the room, stammered,—

“Say, Mr. President, if—if that's the f—feller that hit me, don't say a word about it. I don't want him.”

Up in Williams Hall Larry and “Peggy” hugged and pounded each other, and rolled on the floor in paroxysms of joy, when they saw a discomfited policeman hurry out of Prexy's office and take long strides for town. And Waite, as he made his way back to class, completely mystified by what had occurred, wondered who blacked the policeman's eye.

D. J. C. '93.





History of the Eclectic Society.

The Eclectic Society dates its origin from March 12th, 1877, so it is enrolled among the first societies at M. A. C. On that date a few of the most energetic non-society men met in a class room in College Hall to organize a literary society and to prepare a constitution and by-laws for the same. Mr. C. J. Leonard was elected president *pro tem.* and P. J. Lewis secretary *pro tem.* of the first meeting. At this meeting J. A. Briggs, J. B. Monroe and Charles Morrison were appointed to prepare a constitution for the new society and Mr. J. R. Monroe was elected first president and Mr. P. J. Lewis first secretary.

The founders were men of high ideals as to the kind of society best fitted for the literary, moral and social growth of the members, and the stamp they gave the society, together with their lives and works, as well as the examples of subsequent alumni, have always been an inspiration to Eclectics.

The new organization adopted the name "Eclectic Society" on March 16th, 1878. The meaning of Eclectic,— "selected,"—has been very applicable to the policy of the society, as it has always endeavored to select as its members young men of worth and energy.

The meetings were held in College Hall for some time but at the beginning of the school year 1878, a committee was appointed to confer with the president of the college to secure the privilege of fitting up society rooms on the fourth floor of Williams Hall. The request was granted by the State Board and the members with their own hands transformed the dismal apartments, with which they began, into the pleasant suite of rooms which for twenty-three years has been the home of the Eclectics. The remodeling of the rooms, together with the holding of their literary meetings among the piles of lumber and rubbish, must have required great steadfastness and sacrifice; but we would infer from the records that the young men had a relish for the work which gave them good appetites, for we read in what must be an account of the first banquet:

"Regular Meeting, May 17th, 1879.

Meeting called to order by thirty hungry Eclectics. For want of time the roll call was omitted; then for one hour and twenty-three minutes nothing could be heard except the sound of ice cream and sandwiches as they rattled down the empty gullets of the fat men, after which the aforesaid fat men lay under the table and listened to the noble sayings of the rest of the society, which lasted about an hour, after which we adjourned to our humble couches.

C. W. GAMMON, Secretary."

On September 27th, 1879, the new rooms were dedicated by the following exercises: Prayer by the President of the College, T. C. Abbot; history of the society, G. C. Northrop; the presenting of the rooms to the society by the chairman of the building committee, Chas. E. Sumner; acceptance of the rooms in behalf of the society by Jos. A. Briggs, and a dedicatory address by the Secretary of the College, Mr. R. C. Baird.

The motto of the society is "Neglect not the gift that is in thee." From its earliest history a high standard has been placed upon the drilling of its members in literary work and parliamentary rules without losing sight of the importance of moral and social training in the development of the symmetrical man. The society has, with one or two exceptions, been represented at every society or college literary contest held at the College and has won its share of the honors offered. Our representative, L. A. Wilson, '94, won the oratorical contest between the societies in 1893 and after graduation at this College, entered the University of Michigan, where he was placed at the head of the Michigan team which won the debate from the university of Pennsylvania last year.

The history of the society for the past year has been characterized mainly by the devotion of its members to society work, each endeavoring to follow the preamble of the constitution adopted by the founders of the society, which reads: "We declare ourselves an association for mutual improvement in literary, moral and social culture and to enlarge our fund of general intelligence; in the pursuit of which, 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." In addition to the general routine of work for the year the constitution was revised. The old one, with its many amendments, hampered the rapid transaction of business. A committee was appointed to revise it during the summer vacation and present it to the society for approval at the beginning of the school year 1899. The committee did its work well and presented a very carefully revised constitution which was adopted with few changes. Although the College library affords excellent privileges, it was thought a good scheme to have some literature in the rooms aside from the magazines occasionally contributed by members. Accordingly, a librarian was appointed whose duty is to receive contributions of books from the active members and alumni; also to see that the society is furnished with the leading magazines. A case was purchased for the books and from the number of volumes already donated the enterprise is deemed a success. The society has also added some two hundred dollars' worth of furniture to the rooms during the year.

Judging from the past, resplendent with success, and from the present, marked with sturdy, conscientious effort, the coming years will be the brightest in the history of "Old Tickdom."

E. S. Good, '02.

MEMBERSHIP ROLL.

1900.

L. L. Appleyard,
A. Knechtel,
H. S. Reed,
J. F. Coats.

1901.

G. M. Bradford,
R. L. Biglow,
D. B. Finch,
W. H. Green,
M. L. Ireland,
D. G. L. MacDougall,
R. M. Norton,
F. L. Radford,
L. H. Taylor.

1902.

F. G. Carpenter,
G. S. Covell,
A. H. Case,
A. J. Decker,
E. S. Good,
H. H. Henderson,
H. S. Kneeland,
Mark Lewis,
H. L. Mills,
T. G. Phillips,
W. S. Palmer,
G. W. Stroebel,
R. W. Case.

1903.

Albert Alfsen,
B. Bishop,
O. D. Dales,
M. E. Lazelle,
Ben Nagelvoort,
Albert Strong,
R. E. Taylor,
S. M. McClure,
J. H. Wimble,
J. A. Fraser,
F. J. Wilson,
L. T. Clark.





OFFICERS. . . .

President,	-	-	-	D. B. FINCH.
Vice-President,				H. S. KNEELAND.
Secretary,	-	-	-	T. G. PHILLIPS.
Treasurer,	-			M. L. IRELAND.
Marshall,	-			G. M. BRADFORD.

COMMENCEMENT PROGRAM. . . .

President's Address, W. H. FLYNN.

Oration, - - - R. M. AGNEW.

Music.

Alumni Address, - J. D. TOWAR.

Music.



SIEGFRIED'S SWORD.

Young Siegfried was a plucky lad,
Who did not love his home.
Far from his father's domicile
He always loved to roam.
(His father was an aged man ---
No hair grew on his dome).

He started out into the world
To see what he could see.
Full many a noble knight he met,
Whose arms flashed brilliantly.
Poor Sieg., who carried but a club,
Gazed at them enviously.

He came across a blacksmith shop
Within a gloomy wood,
And said to the proprietor,
"I'll be your servant good,
If you'll teach me how to make a sword."
The master said he would.

The new apprentice proved quite strong,
And struck with all his might;
He hit the anvil such a blow
That he knocked it out of sight.
The woods with this tremendous stroke
Re-echoed all the night.

The iron which he smote upon
Was broken into chunks.
To make his sword he had to use
The biggest of these hunks.
(The writing of this poetry
Is apt to breed some flunks).

Said he, "I have a sword as good
As I will ever need;
With it I now can wander forth,
Prepared for any deed."
Then he unto the table hied,
And had a mighty feed.

"I'm good as any knight," quoth he,
"That e'er won lady's smile.
With giants and such little things
I will my time beguile.
I guess this little sword of mine
Will hold them for awhile."

TRANSLATED FROM THE GERMAN BY H. J. WEST-
COTT, with class 1900.



History.



Fifteen years ago this fall the Olympic Society was organized in a room in Wells Hall then occupied by A. L. Marhoff '89 to whom belongs the credit of doing more than any other student toward perfecting the early organization of the society. He with some six or seven others formed the nucleus from which the present Olympic Society has grown.

The society was the third one organized at this College. The other two were filled to their constitutional limit, and still there were a large number of students who were denied the privilege and training of a literary society. That more students might have the benefit and training to be secured by societies of this kind the Olympic Society was organized.

The early history of the society is much the same as that of other successful societies of a similar kind—one of hard work and thought which is still fresh in the memory of the early members. Starting with practically nothing but an earnest determination they struggled along holding their meetings in class rooms or in the rooms of members as was more convenient. In their struggle for existence they were fortunate enough to have the invaluable assistance and hearty support of the late Ex-President Willits. It was he who suggested the name Olympic—and it was through his influence that the rooms they now occupy were secured. This was in the spring of 1887 and the work of fitting up the rooms was completed in time for commencement that year; the commencement program and banquet being the first meeting held in the new home.

The union meetings that are held each year and the oratorical contests that are held each winter term were both originated by the Olympic society. In the first oratorical contest David Anderson of the Olympic Society was awarded first honors.

The general work of the society has been along literary lines, but in addition to this, our aim always has been, and is, to train our members morally and socially as well. That the work has been done well and success attained is known by all who are familiar with the College affairs of today.

Slight changes have been made in the rooms from time to time, until this year when the entire suite of rooms were repapered, redecorated, and newly furnished throughout, making the rooms as attractive and pleasant as a college home could be. Old Olympics and friends, remember that the latch string of our door hangs out and you will always be welcomed.

H. J. EUSTACE, '01.

OFFICERS . . .

President	-	-	-	-	G. M. ODLUM.
Vice President	-	-	-	-	C. D. BEEBE.
Secretary	-	-	-	-	C. P. REYNOLDS.
Treasurer	-	-	-	-	C. L. DEAN.

SOCIETY ROLL.

T. G. Agnew.
J. G. Aldrich.
Clyde Armstrong.
C. D. Beebe.
L. F. Bird.
Gerrald Chenny
C. M. Blanchard.
E. S. Brewer.
A. D. Burdick.
G. E. Chadsey.
J. A. Cooper.

F. A. Crysler.
C. L. Dean.
O. J. Dean.
A. F. De Frenn.
H. J. Eustace.
J. C. Green.
T. J. Leavitt.
L. G. Michael.
G. M. Odlum.
H. K. Patriarche.

L. F. Pierce.
D. C. Pierson.
C. P. Reynolds.
C. B. Rose.
W. P. Ricamore.
G. W. Steves.
L. C. Thomas.
J. L. Thorne.
W. E. Travis.
H. E. Wagar.



Olympic Society . . .

Thirteenth Annual Reunion
June 14, 1899



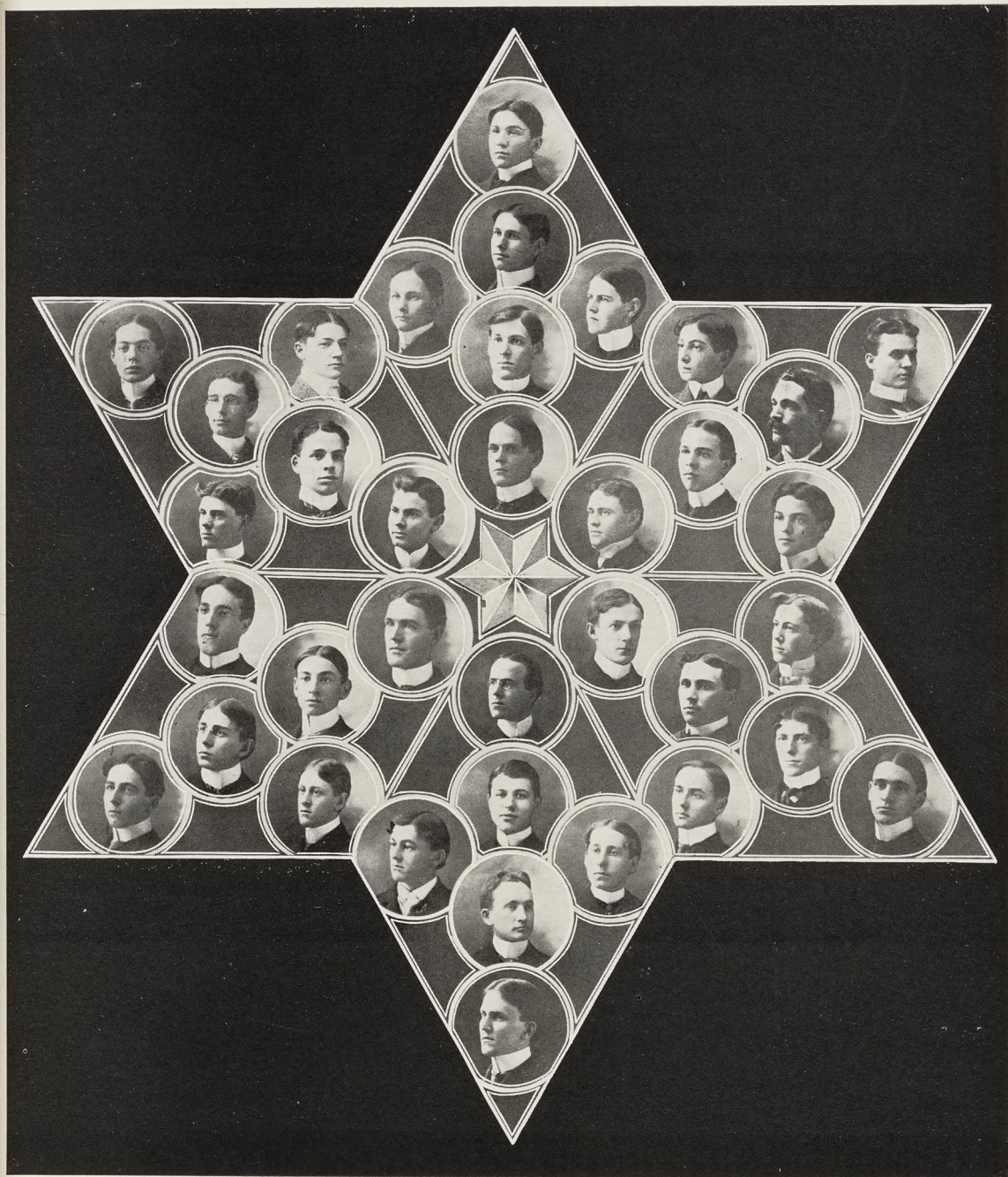
PROGRAM

President's Address,	-	-	E. R. RUSSELL.
Society Paper,	-	-	G. M. ODLUM.
Poem,	-	-	G. E. CHADSEY,
Oration,	-	-	L. E. W. JOHNSON
Prophecy,	-	-	- J. G. ALDRICH.



TOASTS

L. WHITNEY WATKINS, '93,	-	-	Toastmaster.
Looking Backward,	-	-	E. R. RUSSELL, '99, M.
"My thoughts still cling to the mouldering past"			
—Longfellow.			
Ships,	-	-	LOUIS G. MICHAEL, '01.
"—— his mind ran o'er			
The various ships that were built before."			
—Longfellow.			
The Coming Man,	-	-	S. E. MARSH, '02.
"He fought his doubts and gathered Strength,			
He would not make his judgment blind			
He faced the spectres of the mind			
And laid them: thus he came at length."			
—Tennyson.			
Light,	-	-	CHAS. H. CHADSEY, '00, M.
"Twixt flash and flash, and still more bright			
The quick revealment comes ——			
Which now this depth of light disclosed."			
—Thomas Moore.			



Hesperian Society.

On the 16th of March, 1889, a few students met in Mr. G. C. Davis' room to consider the advisability of organizing a new literary society. After several more conferences, consultation with the faculty, and careful planning, a constitution was adopted April 20, and the Hesperian Society was organized.

Eight students of the classes of '89 and '90 constituted the charter membership. The growth of the society seems to have been quite rapid. Before the end of the first year there were twenty-three members, and in less than two years its representative had won the first prize in the oratorical contest.

During the first year, the meetings were held in the rooms of some of the members. Then one of the class rooms in College Hall was occupied for a time, until, in 1890, the State Board granted the society the use of the rooms in Wells Hall now occupied by it. Improvements have been added to these rooms nearly every year since, so that now the members have a pleasant home that they are proud of.

The society aims to develop the intellectual and social qualities of its members and to train them in parliamentary practice. The social life has received considerable attention, but not to the neglect of the intellectual. The Hesperian ideal includes intellectual, moral, and social excellence, together with that fraternal spirit that makes the welfare of one the concern of all.

W. W. WELLS, '01.

SOCIETY ROLL.

'99
W. D. Hurd.

'00
H. L. Chamberlain.
S. L. Christensen.
A. J. Cook.
G. B. Fuller.
C. H. Parker.
H. A. Rupert.
J. R. Thompson.

'01
J. W. Bailey.
G. C. Humphrey.
N. B. Horton.
Geo. Krentel.
R. M. Lickly.
L. B. Littell.
W. T. Shaw.
J. H. Skinner.
H. C. Weatherwax.
W. W. Wells.

'02
H. G. Driskel.
G. D. Francisco.
H. V. Hart.
C. Johnston.
D. A. Keeler.
T. L. Miller.
F. W. Owen.
B. A. Peterson.
B. P. Rosenberry.
W. R. Shedd.
H. H. Whiteley.

'03
E. D. Allis.
T. A. Cummings.
H. D. Fargo.
P. S. Hasty.
J. H. Hedges.
R. E. Johnston.
F. B. Lamb.
C. A. Lilly.
Allie Rosenberry.
Burr Wheeler.

Officers....

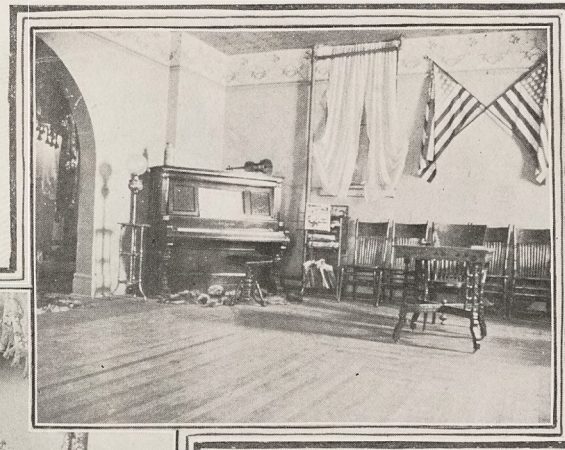
President—A. J. COOK.

Vice President—W. J. BAILEY.

Secretary—CARL JOHNSON.

Treasurer—W. R. SHEDD.

Marshall—B. A. PETERSON.



Commencement 1899.



TOASTS

TOASTMASTER, - A. H. STONE, '99.

History of the Society—G. L. STEWART, '95.

The Cold World—D. N. STOWELL, '92.

The Boys—H. J. WESTCOTT, '00.

Hesperus—W. K. SAGENDORPH, '92.

Scraps—C. B. LAITNER, '97.

America—C. E. HOLMES, '93.

Spavined Science.

Twenty years ago!

That represents half a minute when we look ahead, but half a working life when we look back. A glimpse at the old College last December flashed the fact into my mind that I had come to a place where I could look back over twenty years of more or less stormy life, and see the day when I came, a poor freshman, seeking to put a little salt on wisdom's tale. "Twenty years" will score many home runs against you. They put fat on a fellow's bones, they take the spring out of his joints, and they throw snowballs at his temples. The years put a crust on your feelings, but they scrape your heart down to the quick. They spin a web over pleasant old memories that have been hustled aside in the hard struggle for "butter, bread and glory." When you wake up and find that twenty years have sped past, there is a sudden, mental house-cleaning.

I might tell some strange tales if I would. Possibly I could name the man who put the horticultural buggy on the farm wagon wheels. I might tell who buried farm drainage, and who organized the anti dust-pan campaign in '80. I know the author of the famous "Faculty Quickstep," and I have an idea that I could tell who put the fire crackers under the gardener's door, and who held up the carriage on the Okemos road. I *could* do this, but I decline. I won't compromise the statesmen, the lawyers, the merchant princes, the ministers, the Sunday school superintendents, and the solid citizens who have long since plowed under their crops of wild oats, and now go about preaching good behavior to the rising generation. No, I will tell you one on a young man who had an average case of "big head" and who has learned through hard tribulations that 10,000 pounds of cheek and self-estimation will never make a gramme of real brain tissue.

This young man had taken about six months in chemistry. Know it all? Why he could have given Dr. Kedzie points a yard long, though he probably would not have done it in person. He went one winter to work in a lumber camp, far up in the snow. There he made use of Spavined Science for the first, and let us hope, the last time. One day a yoke of cattle were mired in the swamp. They were hitched to a big cedar tree, which was really too heavy for them. They were bewildered and discouraged. The driver was beating them with a big club, and swearing until the air was as blue as though it had been sprayed with the Bordeaux Mixture.

Our know-it-all, young friend stepped up with this remark: "The trouble with you is that you don't swear half hard enough."

"*You try it then!*"

The teamster was the champion profane man in the camp, but the edges on his words made his throat sore, and he gave up his stick.

Our friend responded about as follows: "*You quincuncially embrocated, double sulphide of a sesquioxide phyllolaxy! You hypothernuded carbuncle of an albuminoid, you formaldehyded carbohydrate, get up!*"

I want Dr. Kedzie to know how that spavined science contributed to the industrial and moral development of Michigan. Those oxen made a mighty effort and started! The teamster held up his hands and quit his profanity for at least three hours. He recognized the master mind—or tongue.

I was a great man,—there it is all out, and I won't attempt to hide it. Spavined science gave me the greatest local reputation I ever enjoyed, but a single look took all the glory away. There was one silent, grizzly fellow there. We never knew who he was. He carried some well-guarded secrets of his former life. He tried to hide the fact that he was an educated man, but that was a hard thing to do. That man looked me in the eye for just about five seconds. It was as good as five centuries to show me that he knew what a humbug and a fraud I was. The praise of the fifty ignorant men was like a feather against a ton of lead as compared with the scorn of the one man who knew a scientific and literary fraud when he saw him.

I have never forgotten that lesson. It is one of the best in twenty years, full of gentle taps and stunning knocks from the hand of Father Time. The best way to boost some people up is to "call them down." I have often wondered if the college students of today are equal in character and force to those of the good old days when we had only four college buildings. I will guarantee that they are not, unless they are well drilled in the art of taking a back seat until Wisdom herself beckons with her finger to call them up in front, where the soft cushions are spread. Keep away from spavined science, you young men and women! You cannot make the cashier of Wisdom's bank ever believe that cheek is a certified check. You may fool the ignorant, but some day one wiser than you will look you in the eye, and great will be the fall of your feelings and your reputation. The greatest of all practical knowledge is the knowing enough to say, "I do not know" when that happens to be the truth.

HERBERT W. COLLINGWOOD, '83.





Feronian Society.

"Where is the man who has the power and skill
To stem the torrent of a woman's will?
For if she will, she will, you may depend on't;
And if she won't, she won't—so there's an end on't."

Ten years ago, the twentieth of March, the Feronian Society was organized. There were, at that time, but twenty girls in college, but even this small number seemed to the founders sufficiently large to warrant the establishment of a girls' literary society at M. A. C. So the society was organized and the name "Feronian" subsequently adopted.

The trials and hardships of those early days were many; indeed the rehearsal of them seems to us fortunate ones of today, about parallel to the stories of the "pioneer-days" of our ancestors—but they were probably those common to all new societies. Besides total lack of experience and a small membership, the first two terms there being scarcely members sufficient to fill the offices, there was no regular nor suitable place of meeting, nor did there seem to be the slightest prospect of any, while perhaps hardest of all to bear, with at least outward equanimity, was the persistent fun made of the "*Iron-jawed Fraternity*" by the exclusive circles of Wells' and Williams' Halls in the old days. Yet, our first members assure us that those were good old days—ten years ago,—that work and hopes and fears for the tottering little society aroused a certain oneness of sympathy and cemented certain bonds which subsequent members, however loyal, can never know, and that, in spite of all, the uses of adversity were found truly sweet.

However, enthusiasm and earnest work presently overcame prejudice and opposition. Instead of one short hour at the end of a busy day's work in class room or laboratory, as is the present arrangement, the whole of Friday afternoon was freely granted by the Faculty for society meetings and classwork arranged accordingly. New friends and helpers soon appeared, all glad to add their mite toward the success of the new society. The boys' societies, especially, became very helpful and loyal friends and have always remained so. They have been most generous in freely offering their pleasant rooms to us for literary and social purposes and in assisting in the many other ways that they alone can.

Ten years have witnessed many other changes. There is, today, a full membership of thirty active, interested, loyal girls, who feel that their society demands, and rightly demands, the *best* of which they are capable. Our society today also enjoys a membership in the various society-organizations and privileges of the college and has won her full share of the college honors. Next year we expect to realize our long cherished hope, * * * *rooms of our own* in the new Women's Building, verily "all things come round to him who will but wait." Then will we feel that we are an independent and prosperous society in name and deed, and that our duties and privileges as the oldest and largest women's literary society on the grounds may be more adequately performed. We believe that the word "Feronian" may well stand not only for all that is best and highest in the society life of M. A. C., but for the noblest ideals of the college-girl anywhere and everywhere.

HARRIET ROBSON, '00.

OFFICERS . . .

President	-	-	-	-	-	ALICE CIMMER.
Vice President	-	-	-	-	-	FLETA PADDOCK.
Secretary	-	-	-	-	-	MABEL BRIGHAM.
Treasurer	-	-	-	-	-	MARTHA RICH.

SOCIETY ROLL.

1900.

Alice Cimmer,
Harriette Robson,
Bertha Malone.

1901.

Mary Knaggs,
Vesta Woodbury,
Winifred Cannell,
Mina Fuller,
Celia Harrison,
Gertrude Lowe,
Ella Phelps,
Alice Gunn,
Fleta Paddock.

1902.

Mabel Brigham,
Martha Rich,
Maud Briley,
Mamie Crosby,
Francis Farrand
Harriet Farrand
Zaidee Vosper,
Vera O'Dell,
Chloe Goodrich,
Grace Elliott,
Edna Deyarmond,
Elizabeth Johns.

1903.

Bessie Buskirk,
Florence Beebee,
Mabel Smith,
Hettie Wright,
Katherine Gunn,
Mary Smith,
Grace Newman.



VETERINARY LABORATORY.

From Venice.

VENICE, Aug. 4, 1899.

DEAR GIRLS:

From the "City of Dream Life" I must write you. Our friends impressed upon our hearts and minds so forcibly that we "must see Venice for the first time in the evening" that nothing short of missing the Milan Cathedral or Leonardo's famous painting of "The Last Supper," which the French soldiers used as a target in their daily practice while in Italy, could have induced us to have done differently.

After a long hot ride from Milan, we arrived in Venice dusty with travel, tired and *hungry*, just as the sun was kissing the quiet waters a fond farewell, and leaving them for another day. The rose colored lights hung in long rays over the face of the waters, and changed so rapidly from red to purple, then to yellow and deeper orange, finally dying away to the blue gray which hangs for so long a time over these southern cities, that time was lost sight of.

We left our carriage (as all European trains are called) and followed our porter to the waters' edge—using our best English-Italian to summon a gondolier to the spot. One thing to our advantage, this class of humanity is so quick and always on the alert, that it matters little what language you use in addressing them as long as you use your hands at the same time, you are quite sure of being understood. The graceful gondola, guided by the still more graceful gondolier, glided swiftly and silently to the steps, and we entered, settling back among the cushions feeling very much as Cleopatra must have felt when she sailed along the Nile.

Each moment had some new beauty to unfold. The old houses all resplendent in color from the vivid "Venetian red" to the moss-greens, the yellows, pinks, and blues made an iridescent mingling that can be seen nowhere else, and yet seemed in perfect harmony with the surroundings.

As we were taken swiftly and yet silently along from one canal to another and finally onto the Grand Canal on which our hotel is situated, the whole seemed like some "Arabian Night Dream." Not a sound that was familiar—no street-cars, no horses' hoofs, for the only horse near is at the Lido, three miles away—only the splash, splash of the oar as the gondolier sends his black craft spinning along, and their call to each other in passing.

The overhanging gardens rich with their oleanders in red and white so heavily laden with flowers as to hang far over the garden walls, and the dark cypress creeping everywhere between, gave an insight into those famous gardens before we saw the inside of one.

We are looking and Charles is rowing; we are now near our hotel; we have passed the palace which is the winter home of Don Carlos; passed the old home of the Brownings; now the dome of the Marie De la Salute is reflecting the last rays of the setting sun, and we are being moored among the many pools in front of our hotel.

Nearly all the hotels here have once been palaces and there still remains some of the old palatial beauty. The staircase is a very wide and commanding one of white marble—all the lower floors are of the same material. There is much glass and many mirrors every where about the house. The floors of most of the bedrooms, however, are what a friend called "mince-meat marble."

But of all this we were satisfied to give but a glance to, for as I said before, we were hungry, and descended to the dining room for "macaroni and garlic." We had a table to ourselves near the balcony, right on the canal, and could see the many colored lights as they went sailing by on the gondolas, and hear the gay laughter of the light-hearted Venetian as he called out some sally to a friend in passing.

Dinner went all right until near the end (and strange to say, macaroni was not a part of it) when suddenly, right under our window, a gondola filled with Italian opera singers halted, and the strains of the "Arabian Love Song" burst forth with such vim and dash as only an Italian can give it, and we rushed for the balcony. You know how music on the water sounds at home, but here, with every thing conducive to a romantic life it was still more enchanting. They sang long and beautifully and then moved away to new fields, and we listened to the last notes as they died away in the distance, and felt that *this was* the Venice of our dreams.

All during the singing the French and Italian guests were drinking wine and smoking cigarettes, the women as well as the men. We find this very prevalent here on the continent.

Our short ride from the station to the hotel was not enough gondola life for that day, so we embarked again, and drifted up and down the Grand Canal, in and out among the bewildering array of many colored lights until nature rebelled and sent us to our rooms.

Here we found small white iron beds completely covered with a fine white net and we wondered that it was so fine, but, alas! to our sorrow, were soon to learn. Whatever the canal may have had about it to lift us out of this world to a fairyland in some unknown place, that room contained every thing necessary to make us know that "life is real." No sooner were the lights out when the reserve army of Italy belonging to the mosquito family, began to get in its good work, and between them and the fleas, life soon became a burden, and I, for one, cared not how soon we said good by to the "City of Enchantment"—and fleas. We stayed, however, long enough to see St. Marks and the doves which always hover in front waiting to be fed, some of the paintings, the lace factory, the glass factory, etc., and then bade farewell to our gondolas, the sun-sets, the Marie Dela Salute, and the mosquitoes, and wended our way toward Verona and here I leave you—some other time I'll tell you about Romeo and Juliet.

EDITH McDERMOTT.



Columbian Literary Society.

The Columbian Literary Society was organized in March, 1892. Through the eight years of its existence, it has made rapid progress both in the literary and social direction, and is recognized today as one of the leading societies of the College. In the fall of 1890 a large number of the class of '94 who had not joined any society formed the habit of meeting together on Saturday evenings for literary and social work. These little meetings were found both enjoyable and profitable, and finally under the leadership of M. W. Fulton and W. J. Cummings it was decided to form a new society. This was soon accomplished, and the society commenced active work with fifteen charter members, under the appropriate name of "Columbian." The new society met with the same difficulties which had confronted the previously organized societies while in their infancy. At first they had no rooms which they could call their own; but after meeting in the English class room for one year, they were successful in securing from the State Board a grant of three rooms in the basement of Wells Hall, where, by persistent effort, they succeeded in establishing a cozy society home. They remained here until April, 1897, when they took possession of the still more comfortable rooms, their present society home in Williams Hall.

Though the Columbian Literary Society is young, and has been but four years in the Oratorical Association, it has not been destitute of its share of honors. Twice during this period the second honors have been received by C. L. S. members.

In admitting new members the society looks first to morals and character, then to scholarship and general ability, and finally to social standing and other attainments. The Columbians may be characterized by saying that they are hard working students, always striving, some under serious difficulties, to better fit themselves for their life work. That they have done well as students, is shown by the fact that last year the commencement orators from both the Agricultural and Mechanical Courses were chosen on the basis of scholarship from C. L. S. members.

V. M. SHOESMITH, '01.

OFFICERS . . .

President	-	-	-	-	-	BRONSON BARLOW.
Vice President	-	-	-	-	-	R. A. WHITNEY.
Secretary	-	-	-	-	-	BURT WERMUTH.
Treasurer	-	-	-	-	-	J. B. STRANGE.

SOCIETY ROLL.

1900.

W. T. Parks,
A. G. Bodourian,
B. Barlow.

1903.

C. Ely,
A. C. Mitchell,
B. T. Hesse,
R. L. Clark,
W. M. Brown,
J. G. Moore,
D. B. Button,
G. V. Howard,
R. G. Thomas.

1901.

C. W. Kaylor,
R. A. Whitney,
R. L. Brown,
C. P. Reed,
J. M. Rankin,
W. M. Treadwell,
J. B. Strange,
A. H. Hayes,
I. Gingrich,
H. Severance,
G. Severance,
V. M. Shoesmith.

1902.

B. Wermuth,
E. R. Bennett,
M. Stephens,
J. A. Dunford,
B. H. Takvorian,
L. D. Rudolph,
W. J. Geib,
W. K. Wonders,
D. S. Bullock.



Sent by an Angel.

"Wall, one day about noon," said the mountaineer's wife as we sat down on the doorstep after supper for a smoke, "a stranger cum along up the hill and turned in yere. He was soft and ily and smilin', and he rubbed his hands together and sez, sez he:

"'Scuse me, but ar' yo'r ole man to home?"

"'He hain't,' sez I. 'Do you want to leave any word fur him?"

"'Yo' might tell him thar's gwine to be preachin' down co'ners this evenin'."

"'What sorter preachin'?"

"'Preachin' to lead yo' right to the promised land. I hev bin sent out by the Angel of the Lawd to lead yo' all to Salt Lake."

"'Reckon yo' might be one o' them Mormon elders what's rip-roarin' around the kentry?' sez I, feelin' my dander begin to riz up.

"'I ar' sent by the Angel of the Lawd!' he sez, rubbin' his hand and rollin' up his eyes.

"'An' you'd sorter like to lead my ole man into the promised land and jine him up to about ten wives?"

"'I would lead him whar' salvashun waits."

"'And how about leadin' me?' I sez as my toes begun to curl up.

"'I'm afear'd yo' ar' too ole and delikit to stand the journey, but I shall ax the Lawd to bless yo' while yo' tarry yere."

"'Sent out by the Angel of the Lawd, was yo'?"

"'By the Angel of the Lawd."

"'Wall,' sez I as I claps on my sun-bonnet and reaches down the ole man's rifle, 'the Angel of the Lawd may hev dun sent yo' up the hill, but ole Sally Bebee ar' jest gwine to driv yo' down it agin! Git up'n step!'"

"And what did you do?" I asked.

"Walked him fo' miles right down that road, an' walked him mighty fast at that," she replied. "He dasn't turn on me, 'cause he knowed I'd pop him. Had to jest go right 'long as humble as a calf. I branched off down thar' and told him if he ever showed up yere agin I'd make dawg-meat of him."

"And what did your husband say?"

"When I done got home he was a-settin' right yere and lookin' pale and onery. He knowed all about it, yo' see. I got a squint at him along the bar'l of the rifle and sez:

"'Abraham, ar' yo' itchin' fur a promised land?"

"'Nary an itch!"

"'Ar' yo' a-sighin' fur nine or ten wives?"

"'Nary a sigh!"

"'Want to be led anywhar' by the Angel of the Lawd?"

"'Nary a led!"

"That's all, stranger. If my ole man had any thoughts 'bout jinin' up with them Angels and the Lawds and promised land he mighty soon uninjured hisself and went to hoein' co'n. He jest knowed by the crackin' of my jint's thas I was dangerous to fool with!"—M. QUAD.

(C. B. LEWIS, with class '57.)





Themian Literary Society.

The early history of this organization is doubtless analogous to that of every society in its first struggles for recognition and firm establishment.

There were important meeting in girls' rooms, animated discussions about a name, and finally a constitution drawn up and presented for approval. We first chose the name Delphian, but this was objected to, and subsequently we were organized under the name of Themian—from Themis, the goddess of Justice.

The first regular meeting was held January 8, 1898, in the Y. M. C. A. room where eleven enthusiastic and determined girls exerted their utmost abilities to make an interesting and enjoyable program. For the remainder of the school year we used the chapel as our chapter house, although both the Eclectic and Columbian Societies offered us the use of their rooms. We could not take advantage of their hospitality because their rooms were so inconvenient to reach, being situated in the top story of Williams Hall. We appreciated their kindness, however, and at that time it seemed as a sort of welcome into College life.

The officers for that first term were: President, Miss Marguerite Bogula; Vice-president, Miss Ruby Calkins; Secretary, Miss Irma Thompson; Treasurer, Miss Clare Dean. Although the first year was one of hardship and discouragement and even decided failures, the true spirit of fellowship and determination to hold together, kept the society a unit and added two or three members to its roll. We hesitated to "rush" new students to any great extent, because there was so little to offer except the friendship of the old members, and what meagre allowance of pleasure and benefit could be derived from the literary meetings in the gloomy old chapel; but when in September, '98, we were offered the use of the Phi Delta Theta Fraternity rooms, and were granted permission to accept the kind offer, our spirits rose wonderfully and the world appeared decidedly brighter to us. The use of these handsome apartments seemed like luxury almost beyond our hopes, and we vowed as a society, we would do all we could to repay the kindness and thoughtfulness of the Fraternity members.

Although in September, '98, there were but five of the old members in College, the number was increased to twelve before the year was over and we had bright prospects for the succeeding year. These prospects, however, lost some of their brilliancy, when in September, '99, we found still only five old members to build up the society. These survivors found their accustomed rooms in a sad state of confusion, caused by those reckless steam-fitters. In order to have a meeting the first Friday of the term we volunteered to help "clean up," and for two afternoons labored industriously to get the main rooms in order.

Visitors might have been surprised, had they happened in at those times and witnessed Harriet mopping the big floor, Homer carrying water for her,

"Gene" moving furniture, Kate triumphantly sweeping down two or three generations of spiderwebs, and the rest of us dusting pictures. The work was accomplished though; the first meeting was a success, and in fact every meeting since then, and our membership reached the number of sixteen by the end of the fall term '99.

One of our established customs has been an annual banquet held sometime during Thanksgiving week. The first one of this kind was held November, '98, and was the pleasantest meeting of the year. The only material difference in our '99 banquet was, that of the same number at the table, all but four were Themians.

The constitutional object of the society is "To promote the literary and social culture of its members," but beneath this all-important but purely educational benefit, there lies an infinitely more worthy object;—that of human fellowship and the development of true loyalty and friendship. While the society has boasted of but few members, there has always existed and always will exist, a feeling of genuine fellowship among us, which years of separation cannot destroy.

Another unwritten law governing the society, is the true spirit of democracy, which demands that there shall be no precedence recognized among members, unless it be of their own making and agreed upon by all.

There have been and will be no "cliques" although the society itself has been called a "clique;" yet even that was but an acknowledgement that it had lived up to its purpose of unity. We endeavor to be worthy followers of our revered goddess of justice and as such, call ourselves Themians.

IRMA G. THOMPSON '00.

SOCIETY ROLL.

1900.
Irma Thompson.
1901.
Harriet O'Connor.
Clare Dean.
Kate Nichols.
1902.
Maud Parmelee.
Marguerite Nolan.
Gertrude Van Loo.
Clara Waterman.

1903.
Fleda Wood.
Ida Kelley.
Helen Kelley.
Mable English.
Bessie Kinyon.
Jessie Palmer.
Mae Rankin.
Helen Copp.

1903.
Margarette Nehman.
Edna Smith.
Maude Armstrong.
Gertrude Holt.
May Kyes.
Elsie Morrison.
M. Alta Lawson.
Thressa Foote.



The Phi Delta Society.

The Phi Delta Theta Fraternity was established at Miami University in 1848. Application from the M. A. C. for a charter was made to the General Council in October, 1873, and it was granted in November of the same year. The chapter was known as the Michigan Beta of the Phi Delta Theta Fraternity. The ceremonies taking place under an oak tree near the present site of Dr. Kedzie's residence.

The charter members were as follows: Thomas Fryer Rogers, '74, now of Revenna, Mich.; Frank Joseph Annis, '75, now of Fort Collins, Colo.; Charles William Sheldon, '75, of Fremont, Mich.; and Grant Marion Sheldon, '76, of Portland, Mich.

According to the records, the first regular meeting was held at 5 P. M. Nov. 3, 1873, with Charles W. Sheldon, President and Frank J. Annis, Secretary.

As the Fraternity had no place to hold its meetings, Dr. Beal kindly allowed them the use of his lecture room. Meetings were held here until shortly after the completion of Wells Hall, when the State Board granted the Fraternity the use of the rooms under the east ward of Wells Hall.

Michigan Beta has always been very prosperous, and very careful in the selection of its men. The chapter is successfully represented in many walks of life by men who reflect credit on their alma mater.

In March, 1898, the charter was surrendered, as there was a feeling in the General Council and the larger chapters that charters ought to be restricted to classical schools and universities.

The members then promptly organized under the name of the Phi Delta Society with Homer B. Clark as President and Adorf B. Krentel as Secretary. The work of building up the new society fell on a willing corps of workers. As a result of this good progress has been made and an active part in literary work has been taken. The quality of this work has been of the nature of a geometrical progression,—each term's work showing a decided improvement over the preceding one.

The high standard set by Michigan Beta, we trust, will be carried out in all future time. Should Phi Delta Society (and we sincerely hope she may) follow the precepts and teachings of the Michigan Beta and be as successfully represented in College life and in the world in general, her mission will have been well fulfilled.

The officers for the present term are as follows: President, H. L. Kimball; Warden, J. B. Westover; Secretary, R. L. Himbaugh; Treasurer, O. H. Skinner; Steward, H. B. Clark.

EUGENE PRICE, '01.

SOCIETY ROLL.

Christian M. Krentel,
Adorf B. Krentel.

1900.

Homer B. Clark,
Eugene Price.

1901.

J. Brock Westover,
J. Lucius S. Kendrick.

1902.

Oramel H. Skinner,
Miner E. Haywood,
Harry L. Kimball,
Glenn B. Wideman,
Roy L. Himebaugh,
Ray C. Himebaugh,
Edward A. Epple.

1903.

Pearce B. Bland,
Homer M. Eaton,
J. Frank Chamberlain,
Ralph W. Cowles,
Charles C. Cobb,
Fred D. Stevens.



History of the Adelphic Literary Society.

Owing to the large increase in College attendance in '98 and '99, many of the boys were without Saturday evening entertainment and literary training. Eventually, some of them began to talk of organizing a new society. As a result of this impulse, on January 27th, 1899, nine boys met in class room "A," College Hall, to form an organization for debating and other literary work. A constitution was drawn up by Messrs. Krieger, Linkletter and Ayrs, and a permanent literary society was formed, with Ayrs, Brunger, Fay, Gibson, Griffith, Hoyt, Janes, Jones, Krieger, Linkletter, McCormic, Simpkins and Southwick as charter members. The object of the society is to train its members in the art of debating, together with such other social and literary exercises as will not conflict with moral or intellectual development.

This new society worked under numerous difficulties. They had nothing to show for their organization, they had no common property—not even a room—of their own; all that held them together was the brotherly feeling which is implied by the name of the society (Adelphic). The first material bond of union was in the society pins, which were first worn on December 14, 1899. The design is a five-pointed star surrounded with scroll work. On the points of the star are the Greek letters A. L. S. and emblems of the Agricultural and Mechanical Courses—a sheaf and a hammer, and in the center under clasped hands are the letters M. A. C.

The society has gradually gained in strength until it is now recognized among the other literary societies of the College.

ROGER SOUTHWICK, '01.

OFFICERS . . .

President	-	-	-	-	-	WM. KRIEGER.
Secretary	-	-	-	-	-	R. SOUTHWICK.
Treasurer	-	-	-	-	-	C. N. JANES.

SOCIETY ROLL.

H. L. Brunger,	S. L. Jones,
H. D. Fay,	Wm. Krieger,
Roger Southwick,	E. B. McCormic,
O. L. Ayrs,	Curtis Simpkins,
B. S. Brown,	C. G. Bailey,
R. W. Calbert,	C. J. Brunger,
A. M. Gibson,	F. W. Cain,
R. W. Griffith,	G. S. McMullen,
H. L. Hoyt,	C. J. Voorhorst.
C. N. Janes,	

DREAMS.

As I cosily sit by the glowing grate,
And muse upon the curious fate
That tosses the shuttle of human life,
And weaves the woof of toil and strife,
I pictured see in its ruddy blaze
Scenes of my happy childhood-days.

I behold again the old homestead
And the winding paths I used to tread,
The low stone wall and the creaking gate;
I hear the song bird call to its mate
From out the orchard's fragrant snow,
Tossed by the breezes to and fro,
Again I hear the noontide call,
The horses stamp in their narrow stall,
While faint and soft I catch the strain
Of the reaper's song 'mid the ripened grain.

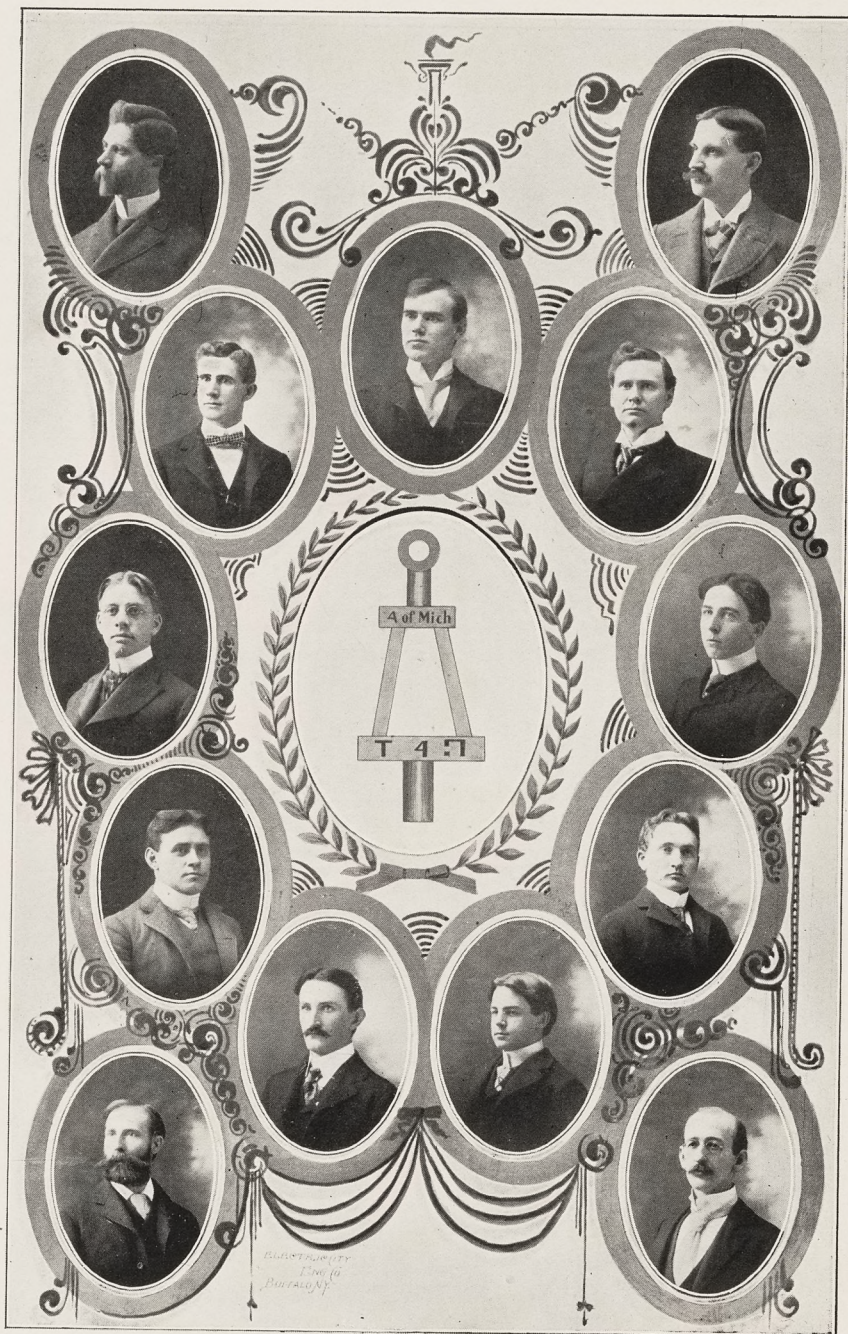
I dreamily lie on the dusty mow,
Or soberly follow the glistening plow;
I eagerly seek the fresh fern's frond,
Or sit on the shore of the sedgy pond,
And watch, where the great oak overhung,
The wild duck hide her startled young.
I wander again in the bosky wood
Where oft' my boyish feet have stood,
I hear again the partridge drum,
About my head the wild bees hum,
While sharp and shrill from the brown fence
rail
Comes the stirring notes of the whistling quail.

There lie the meadows a verdant lea,
Where the morning fog a shoreless sea
Rolled its billows over my head
Until I was drowned in its dewey bed,
And only the cattle's answering call
Came to me out of the misty pall.
The school house dun just over the hill,
The flashing stream that drives the mill,
The creaking wain as it rolls away
Laden high with new mown hay;
These bring again those throbs of joy
That are only felt by a bare-foot boy.

The firelight fades and the ashes gray,
In their winding sheet have hidden away
The pictures I fondly love to recall,
Ere the pleasures of life had begun to pall,
Or the rainbow of youth with its brilliant rays
Had fled with the hopes of earlier days.
For the roof is crumbling above the mow,
And sere are the fields I used to plow.
Strewn with leaves is the darkened pond,
While, dim on the hillside just beyond,
Faintly gleams through the gathering gloom
The stone above my father's tomb.

If 'tis only in dreams I now can know
The hopes and joys of the long ago,
I can easier bear my heavy load
As I tread along life's dusty road,
When scenes like these a solace bring
Like cooling draughts from wayside spring.

O. E. YATES, WITH '70, HOLLAND.



Tau Beta Pi Fraternity.

This association was founded at the Lehigh University, South Bethlehem, Pa., in 1885, by the available men in the graduating class of the School of Technology, together with a number of alumni. This is the parent chapter of the association, and since then the number of chapters has increased to six.

The second chapter was the Alpha of Michigan, founded at the Michigan Agricultural College in 1892.

Tau Beta Pi is an honorary society, and its objects are very clearly expressed in the preamble to its constitution: "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 and Scientific Schools of America."

Membership is open to undergraduates who, with a general grade of not less than seventy-five per cent., have maintained an average rank in the first fourth of their class up to the time when the elections are held. Half this number, that is one-eighth of the class, are elected during the Junior year, and the remaining eighth during the Senior year. The honor member is the first man chosen from a class, and is the one who has led his class during the second year of his course.

The object of the fraternity is, therefore, to confer a distinction upon those who have done the best work in their collegiate course. It offers a stimulus to good work, and rewards faithfulness and perseverance in study.

Membership in Tau Beta Pi depends, as far as possible, upon the definite records of the student's work, and not upon the personal opinions of either the Faculty or chapter. And though a high standing in studies carries with it eligibility to Tau Beta Pi, it does not insure admission, regardless of character or congeniality. The right of election is vested in the active membership of the chapter, and any candidate, against whom sufficient reason appears, may be excluded. It is but fair to add, however, that occasion for the exercise of this right seldom arises.

The Alpha of Michigan has had a prosperous existence, although some of the classes have been small. The honor of wearing the badge is held in high repute and its certificate of membership is considered a valuable supplement to the College diploma, since the latter document makes no distinction between a good or very indifferent record.

C. W. BALE, '00.

OFFICERS . . .

President	-	-	-	-	-	WILLIAM BALL.
Secretary	-	-	-	-	-	C. W. BALE.
Treasurer	-	-	-	-	-	WARREN BABCOCK.

MEMBERSHIP ROLL.

HONORARY MEMBERS.	1900.	ACTIVE MEMBERS.	1901.
Prof. C. L. Weil,	William Ball,		R. M. Lickley,
Prof. H. K. Vedder,	C. W. Bale,		R. M. Norton,
Prof. W. H. Holdsworth,	L. L. Appleyard,		M. L. Ireland,
	J. R. Thompson.		W. W. Wells.
	Warren Babcock, '90.		H. E. Smith, '97.

[Omitted from the Hallow'een Entertainment].



The Bloody Covenant; or, The Dangers
of Ambition.

[Reproduction of a Middle Age Extravaganza recalling certain well-known figures about the M. A. C. campus].

PLACE—Germany, - - - - - { A lonely wood.
Before Mephisto's Cave.
In Mephisto's Laboratory.

TIME, - - - - - - - - - - - - - Middle Ages.

PERSONS :

Old Doctor Mephisto,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Alchemist.
Mr. Lispa Little.	}	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Twin brothers — assistants to Doctor Mephisto.
Mr. Laugha Little.										
Faust Family—										
Father Y. P. Q. Faust,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Farmer from Great Britain.
Dame Worrisome Faust,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	His sister.
Miss Flutterbudget Faust,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	His daughter.
Mr. Socrates Faust,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	His son.
Miss Gracious Dignity,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Friend to Miss Flutterbudget.
Mr. Hasty Runner,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	In love with Miss Flutterbudget.
Mr. Large Goodnature,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	In love with Miss Aniline Hopper.
Miss Aniline Hopper,	}	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Witch—servant of Mephisto, and guardian spirit of Aniline Dye.
Mr. David Harum Hopper,										
	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Ancient yellow cat—familiar to witch.
Witches, devils, voices, etc., etc.										

ACT I.—SCENE I.

[Lonely grove at meeting of two ways: night; wind and snow].

Discovers Miss Aniline Hopper alone.

Hop.—All hell is loose tonight. Hark how the fiends
Howl through the thickening gloom! while old witch-hags
Hold wild carouse. Mischief dire's afoot.

For this did old Mephisto summon me;
 He needs my help for some inhuman deed.
 In me, forsooth, a coward and a wretch
 Is found, who runs to any caitiff's tune,
 And drags the soul in pitch for worse than naught.
 I was not always thus, a damnable slave:
 Three thousand years ago, the Euxine's shore
 Far-famed Medea walked. Jason came.
 This heart knew passion's fiercest heat. For him
 I got the golden fleece. He married me.
 Such love as I bore him, he knew not: when
 He tired of me, and would have cast me off,
 For the vengeance foul I wreaked on him, the world
 Proclaims I died in misery.
 Ha! ha! To die! a blissful fate! How long,
 Ye gods, must I in expiation groan?
 Was't months ago, or years, or only days?—
 I thought the fates had grown more kind. 'Twas on
 A fair October night—in masquerade—
 These eyes beheld the sum of chivalry—
 Mr. Large Goodnature—

(Bursts into song).
 Oh, why art thou so blind,
 My love?
 To hell my chains I bind,
 My love.
 Yet didn't thou know
 The hopeless woe,
 Still wouldn't thou be most kind,
 My love.
 Oh, beautiful art thou,
 My love,
 Dark tress and ivory brow,
 My love,
 With cherub's smile
 Dost dance the while:
 That form I see e'en now,
 My love.

[Enter David Harum jumping nimbly into the air to catch and eat snow-
 flakes].

Hop.—(aside). The curse, alas! in form of my familiar (shrinks back).

David—(Meows fiercely, snuffles and coughs).

And is my faithful service thus repaid,
 Who never yet have failed when work's to do?
 And must my food still be the pale snow-flake,

For whom is meet blood fresh from sacrifice?

Paugh! ! spitz-z-z-z-z! ! !

Come forth, thou craven witch, Mephisto calls.

(Enter Dame Hopper).

Chew well my words. Mephisto's name in alchemy

Now crowds the tattling tongues of all the world.

To this uncanny wild, mad with ambition,

Have come four strangers from a foreign land.

Faust is the name, aunt, father, son and daughter—

Moreover there come others in their train.

Let Mephisto's plot but hatch, their souls all safely

Garnered in, our duty done, to me

He'll give the carrion flesh, to glut the famine

That long has racked these ancient bones.

Hop—To him the souls, to thee the flesh, but what, pray tell, to me?

David—To thee, for ancient sin, perdition.

Hop—Prate not, thou churlish beast, forever lost;

Was once a time this soul was pure. 'Twas lost

Through love. Wilt say that love shall not redeem

What love has lost?

David—Poor witch, hast lost thy wits? Let's to the business.

Hop—Ay, to the business! What matter lives of paltry men
when measured with dread Satan's power? Whither?

David—On to Mephisto's cave. Behold where here

The road divides. Each leads us to our goal.

Hop—Methinks 'twere best to take the right-hand path,

As who should say the right-hand aye brings luck.

And yet, 'tis dismal dark, and there the winds

Do howl most horridly—What say'st thou,

The left? Brings left hand luck to evil doers?

But there the cruel Satan holds mad court,

Whose crafty smile burns deep into my soul.

Oh why doth now the road divide?

And why must now I choose?

Faint heart, be still, thy time abide,

Yet may'st thou humble Satan's pride,

The tyrant's trust abuse.

SCENE II.

Open place before Mephisto's cave.

Daybreak.

(Enter Mr. Hasty Runner and Mr. Laugha Little.)

Laugha—Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!

Hasty—Hey there! Mr. Laugha Gooddeal,—

Laugha—Beg pardon, sir, ha! ha! ha! my name is Little; ha! ha! Mr.
Laugha Little; ha! ha! ha! ha! confidential servant to old Doctor Me-
phisto, ha! ha! at your service, ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!

Hasty—A murrain take your names! Have you seen my mistress wandering around anywhere?

Laugha—Seen? ha! ha! ha! Yes, I've seen, ha! ha! I've seen a cat as old as Methusela leaping into the air to play with snow-flakes until its very bones cracked—ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!

Hasty—Man, do I look as if I served a cat? A woman is i' the question. Have you met my mistress in your wanderings?

Laugha—An' your mistress be a witch, i' faith I've seen enough o' them the night to turn the Dead Sea pure, an' Mephisto's new theory hold water—"Similia similibus curantur."

Hasty—You chattering monkey! will you stop talking gibberish? I tell you, in the darkness last night, she got separated from her father's train, and is lost somewhere in this grove. Witch indeed! rather Aurora kissing the East or Venus rising from the sea.

Laugha—Whew! (whistles). (Aside) Sits the wind in that quarter? (To Hasty) Mere hallucination! I met a few minutes ago in the grove, a quite common looking female with light brown hair and large blue eyes, who asked me the way to Mephisto's cave. Look, here she comes now.

(Both retire to background).

(Enter Miss Flutterbludget Faust—singing.)

Snowing, snowing,
Wild winds blowing;
The sun breaks over the hills;
Dancing, dancing,
Soul-entrancing
Light my bosom fills.
Growing, growing,
Glory showing,
My soul, ambition thrills;
Yearning, yearning,
All things learning,
For this I crossed the hills.
Knowing, knowing,
Though hell be groaning,
And legion be human ills;
Knowing, knowing,
Though heaven be moaning,
Though my soul such knowing kills.

(Starts at sight of Mr. Hasty Runner.)

Flutter—Why, is that you, Mr. Hasty Runner? Pray how fare my father and my worthy aunt, Dame Worrisome Faust? I shall feel about so high (measures off an inch on her finger) if I have caused them anxiety. Pray report that I have been wandering around quite alone, note—quite alone. Ah, my poor father—(wipes away a tear) how glad I shall be to see him again!

Hasty—Oh, Miss Faust! Flutter-budget!

(Throws himself at her feet.)

And not one word or thought for me,
 My anguish and despair?
 On me you'll waste nor thought nor care,
 Ambition's devotee?
Flutter—Rebellion in my camp I find?
 Learn now from me:—
 To learn, to know my fate must be,
 Thou country hind.

(Enter Father Y. P. Q. Faust, Dame Worrisome Faust, and Mr. Socrates Faust.)

Father—Do I see Miss Flutterbudget Faust here at this hour of the morning with that man Runner kneeling at her feet? or do my senses deceive me?

Dame W.—Oh! Oh! Oh! Socrates, fan me! You know I always get so twisted; my wits are leaving me. I fear I shall faint. What will dear, good, wise, old Dr. Mephisto say to this lapse from the proprieties? Dear me! How could you do it Flutterbudget?

Father—Don't you know what the Faust family is, and was, and is to be? I tell you there is not another such family in the kingdom—in courage and chivalry the very flower of culture. To disgrace it thus! Oh, shame!

Socrates—Father, do we have to give up learning the black art in Dr. Mephisto's laboratory on account of Flutterbudget?

Flutter—(kneeling) Forgive, my father. I lost my way, and while seeking you met Mr. Runner (with arrogance). I have just answered his impertinent suit as it deserves.

Socrates—Well, say, father, exactly when shall we see Dr. Mephisto?

Father—My own daughter! But lo! what majesty is here?

(All look, see Doctor approaching, and retire to background.)

Meph—(to himself).

The web prepared, let now the flies approach.
 Thus all the world doth center to my will,
 And power divine I'll have. Six souls and then
 The universe entire can furnish me no peer.
 Pah! my stomach almost turns at constant slaughter.
 What? still a heart? Be calm! There is
 No god but power.

(Enter Dame Hopper and David.)

Meph.—Well met.

Hop.—Thy behest.

David—All hail, most reverend master!

Meph.—Hast informed Dame Hopper of the plot by which I hope to gain six souls?

David—In merest outline.

Meph.—Retire for a moment while I proceed to trap my game. (Hopper and David retire.)

(Fausts come forward.)

Father—All hail, most learned Doctor!

Fausts—All hail, dear man!

Meph.—You say you seek a certain occult secret known to me alone? What is it?

Father—Learn. From Britain's rocky shores are we. Our wealth in flocks of sheep consists. Wool woven into cloth we send to foreign markets; but nowhere can it vie with gaudy Flemish colors. A dye teach us to make, my lord, a brilliant dye, and so confound our rivals.

Meph.—And if I hear thy prayer, what wilt thou promise?

Father—Whatever thou dost ask, most reverend Doctor.

Meph.—Wilt wager? If while the sands in yonder glass but once do filter through th' accustomed space, thou'lt learn to make the dye called aniline—all well and good—the wager thine. But if thou and thy followers fail, your souls be forfeit. How say'st?

Father—Amen, my lord.

Fausts—Amen, amen.

Meph.—Let one hour pass from when the sun doth reach the zenith: then meet me in my laboratory. (Exeunt Fausts).

How now, Dame Hopper.

(Hopper and David come forward.)

Attend me at th' appointed time and place—my plot grows ripe. When none perceives thy act, exchange the lables on the bottles marked for use. Till then—farewell.

SCENE III.

In the wood at meeting of the ways.
(Discovers Mr. Large Goodnature alone.)

Large—

Ah me!

What cruel thing did I do to thee
That thou should'st flee,
Proud lady of the mask?

In thee,
I found the world enclosed for me,
Loved and was free,
Fair lady of the mask.

The plea,
Behind that mask thy face to see.
Could ne'er it be,
Cold lady of the mask?

Yes, we
In others' eyes love's fire did see:
Then why did'st flee,
Loved lady of the mask?

(Enter Miss Gracious Dignity).

Gracious—Kind sir, pray pardon me,
But fain I'd know from thee,
If thou anywhere did'st see
That friend so fair so free,
Miss Flutterbudget Faust.

Large —

Madame, mid shine and storm,
I know but one,
Fair face and graceful form,
Proud beauty's sun.

My task

To see behind that sable mask.

Would'st know of her?

I can but little say.

Would'st know of other?

Ask not me I pray. (Exit.)

Gracious —

Alas! alas! what of the child?

O mother mild,

If fiend-beguiled,

She wander through this savage wild,

Protect, I pray,

The steps that stray.

Grant me the light

To discern aright;

Let all fears vanish with the night.

ACT II — SCENE I.

In Mephisto's Laboratory.

(Enter Mephisto, Laugha Little and Lispa Little.)

Meph. — Make ready now the desks for the experiment. Sp —

Lispa — What experiment?

Meph. — Special students today attempt the dye called aniline. They'll be here anon.

Lispa — Well now, do you think it —

Meph. — I much do fear foul play, some change at birth.

None other fathered thee than Mr. Toomuch.

(Laugha laughs hysterically.)

Thou and thy twin brother.

(Lispa and Laugha subside into silence.)

See that the bottle "nitro-benzine" stand by that one labelled "benzo." — Bring forth flasks and retorts, and let the fires be kindled.

(Laugha and Lispa go about their work.)

(Enter Hopper and David.)

Hop — 'Tis now the hour agreed.

David — The hour.

Meph — The hour. Art thou prepared?

Hop — (Falls on her knees, wringing her hands).

Their souls of them thou'lt ask, my lord?

I pray thee spare!

I will not do thy task, my lord.

I'll rather bear

My yoke for thrice three thousand years,

And wear it through with groans and tears,
And sickening fears,
Than have such guilt to mask, my lord.

David—(Laughs sarcastically.)

(Aside)

These vacillating men I hate,
These lying cheats;
Such drivelling race I'd extirpate,
And all my bosom's rage I'd sate,
All passion's heats,
Were I but *Fate*.
To gain revenge they mew around,
And wager hell;
But when their end they've compassed round,
When Satan's help they've run aground,
Again they'd sell
To heaven's *bound*.
I loathe these bartering merchantmen,
These slaves of trade,
Who sell a thing at par, and then
What is not theirs they sell again:—
They, fiends upbraid,
And shout, amen!

Meph—Witch, perform this once my will
My end to gain,
And I swear by all my skill,
Thy name no more the loathsome curse shall stain.
Wilt swear?

David—Swear!

Hopper—The alternative?

Meph—The everlasting pit.

Ten thousand times more keen in wit
Thy soul shall sit
In constant contemplation knit
To those foul sins thou didst in life commit.
Swear!

David—Swear!

Hop—Alas! I swear.

(Enter Faustus, Miss Gracious Dignity, Mr. Hasty Runner, and Mr. Large Goodnature.)

[Lispa and Laugha assign the Faustus to desks—Miss Gracious Dignity and Mr. Hasty Runner stand by Miss Flutterbudget—Mr. Large Goodnature approaches Miss Aniline Hopper.]

(Room grows very dark.)

(Sepulchral voice above.)

Beware! Beware!

O mortals fair.

Tempt not the care
Of Satan's lair.
The thing you dare,
Unless luck rare,
Success prepare,
Except gods forbear
And devils spare,
Your souls will snare
For hell-fire's glare.

Meph.—To keep your given word wilt swear?
(Thunder, lightning—pitchy blackness.)

David—Swear! swear!

Hop—(faintly) Swear! (Changes labels in the darkness.)

Father Y. P. Q.—Though all the fires of hell should flare,
Fiends howl and devils shout "beware!"
Though saints their heavenly robes should wear,
And to this noisome hole repair,
To keep our word we still would dare.
We swear.

Fausts—We swear! We swear!

Large—(At Hopper's elbow.)

Thou'lt not escape again,
My love,
To wood nor savage fen,
My love,
'Gainst foemen bold,
'Gainst wiles of gold,
Still mine to have and hold,
My love.

Hop—

How strong were vows to bind,
My love,
If ever thou should'st find,
My love,
The tender smile
But witch's wile,
To lure to end most vile,
My love.

Large—

But love is pure,
Its power secure
To heaven from hell the soul to lure.
(Hands Hopper a crucifix.)
Should fate thee toss,
And threaten loss,
For such a time preserve this cross.

(Heavy claps of thunder—sulphurous flames—cave rocks)

Meph.—(muttering.)

Fe, Fe, Fe,
Five of H and six of C,
N and two of O—B. L.
Z. Bub-six Hcl.
(Clap of thunder followed by daylight.)

Meph.—Canst answer me?

Canst say what all the ingredients be?

Moments three

I'll wait for thee.

Father Y. P. Q.—

Full well I see

The ingredients be—

Fe, Fe, Fe,

Five of H and six of C,

N and two of O, I tell,

And add to all six Hcl.

Fausts—

Six Hcl.

Meph.—

'Tis well

That you so glib can tell;

'Tis well

Else now you had no souls to sell.

Produce the dye

Called Aniline,

And e'er the stated hour go by,

The mixture you have made, we'll try

And find what your success has been.

—[Exit.

(With aid of *Lispa* and *Laugha*, the *Fausts* proceed with the experiment and use the wrong fluid on account of changed labels.)

Hasty—(To *Gracious Dignity*.)

I tell thee I like not this mad desire to gain the world at cost of heaven.

It savors of an early death. What think'st thou, *Mistress Dignity*?

Fear'st not for *Flutterbudget*?

Gracious—How changed she is who cared not once for exercise so mental.

Was once she would not so have answered thee as thou hast sworn she did.

David—(To *Hopper*.)

Take care, my dame;

Bring not the shame

Upon your name

Of coward's fame.

If loss of game

Bring devil's blame,

Cursed witch forever thou'lt remain.

(Enter *Mephisto*.)

Meph.—Art ready for the test?

Father—Ready.

Fausts—Ready, my lord.

Meph.—Halloo! *Lispa Little* bring forth the hypochloride of calcium.

(Brings the two substances in contact. The fluid doesn't turn purple.)

Fausts—Lost! ! !

Meph.—(muttering.)

Arrive! Arrive!

C six, H five,

H two, and N.

All fiends alive

Long may ye thrive,

Amen!

(Clap of thunder—lightning—blackness—sulphurous flames—earth-quakes—
enter devils aiming pitch-forks at the terror-stricken Faustus—Hasty
Runner throws himself before Flutterbudget.)

Hop—

His sharpest woes forever and aye
Though Satan plot for me,
Though love I lose and hope gainsay,
Though forced I be
My cursed past alone to see,
My soul alive to flay.
Once yet I'll prove to love
Its power to lift above
The petty every day.

(Holds up the cross.)

Ye fiends, the cross!

(Fiends retreat howling—brilliant light—Hopper's mask falls off and reveals a
beautiful damsel.—(David vanishes in a large sneeze.)

(At sight of cross, tears of penitence flow from the Doctor's eyes.)

Miss Aniline Hopper—

O bowed and bent,
With age long spent.
Repent! Repent!
Repent!

All—

Meph.—

Yea, I repent!
(All chant.)

O love, blest power divine
On human hearts long shine,
Give balm to those whom anguish makes repine.
But most we pray
For those who slay
Their souls today,
Who waste their lives in direst infamy,
Dread Alchemy.



ORGANIZATIONS





OFFICERS . . .

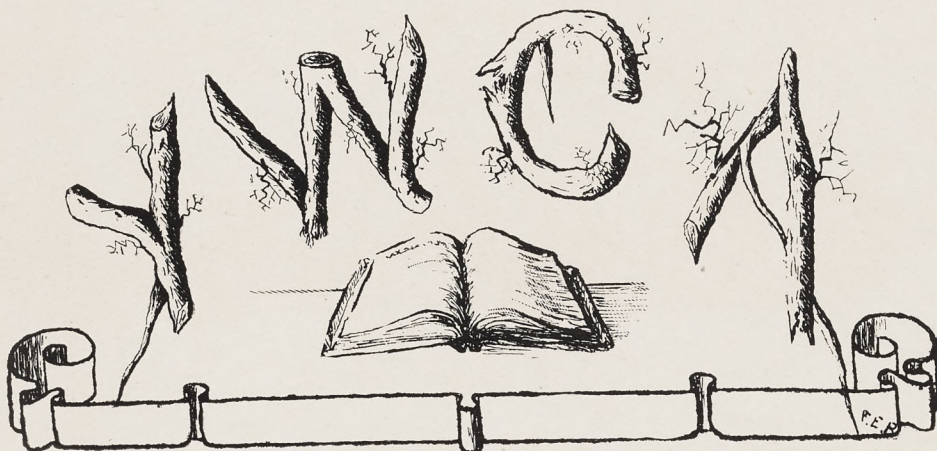
President	-	-	-	-	C. H. PARKER.
Vice President	-	-	-	-	GEORGE SEVERANCE.
Corresponding Secretary	-	-	-	-	D. S. BULLOCK.
Recording Secretary	-	-	-	-	W. W. WELLS.
Treasurer	-	-	-	-	G. W. GUTEKUNST.

The only student organization in the College for Christian work among the young men is the Young Men's Christian Association.

Its policy has not been towards evangelistic work so much as striving to present to all students an opportunity for Christian service and inspiration. Special effort is made to extend the helping hand to new students who feel the need of Christian fellowship. The work, which is growing beyond this policy, is all directed through committees, and includes Bible study, cultivation of the missionary spirit, conducting devotional meetings, and giving an occasional social evening.

This year the membership has doubled and a great need is felt for larger and more convenient quarters that the sphere of service open to the Association may be entered upon and to make this organization more effective in influencing lives at this College.

C. H. PARKER, '00.



OFFICERS . . .

President	- - - - -	MABEL BRIGHAM.
Vice President	- - - - -	ELSIE MORRISON.
Recording Secretary	- - - - -	CARMELITA HILL.
Corresponding Secretary	- - - - -	ELIZABETH JOHNS.
Treasurer	- - - - -	MAUD BRILEY.

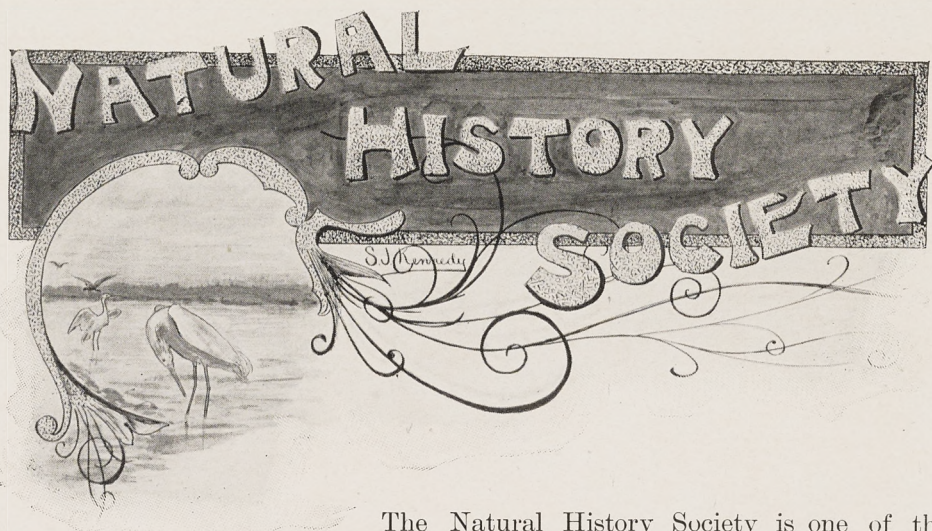
The Young Women's Christian Association consists of twenty-five active members, and twenty-one associate members.

It was organized September 26th, 1896, with just enough active members to fill offices, so that its growth to its present membership is very gratifying to all interested in it.

Regular devotional meetings were held during the fall term, every Thursday evening from 6:30 to 7, in the parlors of Abbot Hall; but at the beginning of the winter term it was decided by the association to adopt a regular course of study. Devotional meetings will be held every fourth Thursday, and on the other evenings the study of the life of Christ will first be taken up, using Bibles and Stalker's "Life of Christ," following this later by the study of the early Christian Church and the lives of the men who helped form it. This study promises to be entertaining, instructive and helpful.

We hope to be at home next year in our own rooms in the new Women's Building, and add to our membership and strength.

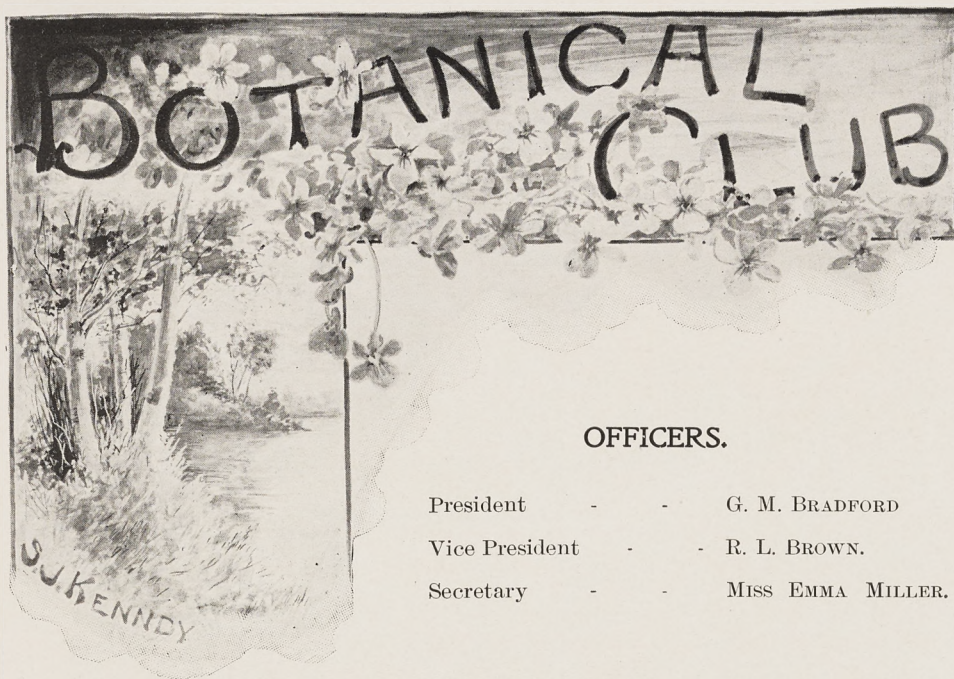
ALTA LAWSON, '03.



The Natural History Society is one of the oldest organizations on the College grounds. It was established in May, 1872. From that time until the present, it has held regular meetings, varying from two weeks to one month apart; and from the time of its organization, the society has not lacked enthusiastic members with which to carry on its work. Its purpose is to give to its members and to others interested in biology, the benefits of each other's knowledge. It is essentially a students' organization, as it was founded and is conducted by them, but it has a few regular attendants and members on the Faculty of the College. A new constitution was adopted in November, 1898, which is similar to the old one, but has a few important changes. One hour is taken every two weeks on Wednesday evenings at 6:30 o'clock for the regular meetings. They are at present held in the zoological lecture room in the library building. The officers for the year 1899-1900 are: President, Bronson Barlow; Vice-President, Arthur J. Cook; Secretary-Treasurer, W. K. Wonders; Directors, Professor W. B. Barrows and D. S. Bullock.

Some idea of the work of the society can be obtained by mentioning the classes of subjects that have been discussed at the meetings during the past year. They are botany, zoology, entomology, bacteriology, and several miscellaneous subjects of popular interest. The society is looking forward toward another successful year, when more interest than ever, will be taken in nature.

A. J. COOK, '00.



OFFICERS.

President	-	-	G. M. BRADFORD
Vice President	-	-	R. L. BROWN.
Secretary	-	-	MISS EMMA MILLER.

The Botanical Club of the Michigan Agricultural College was organized September 26, 1890. The revised constitution of the club was adopted January 18, 1897. One hundred and twenty-four students have become regular members. Of these eighteen have since been employed as teachers in agricultural colleges. Four members are now occupying responsible positions in the Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C. Fourteen are in high school work. Two are physicians. Four were soldiers in the Spanish-American war. Six members have passed on to the other life: G. H. Hicks, G. R. Hancome, R. S. Woodworth, R. B. Pickett, C. H. Wahl, and H. L. Becker. Eight young women are now regular members of the club. The meetings are well attended and the membership is larger than that of any previous year.

C. F. W.



OFFICERS . . .

President	-	-	-	-	J. H. SKINNER.
Vice President	-	-	-	-	R. A. WHITNEY.
Recording Secretary	-	-	-	-	G. D. WHITE.
Corresponding Secretary	-	-	-	-	G. M. ODLUM.
Treasurer	-	-	-	-	BURR HESSE.

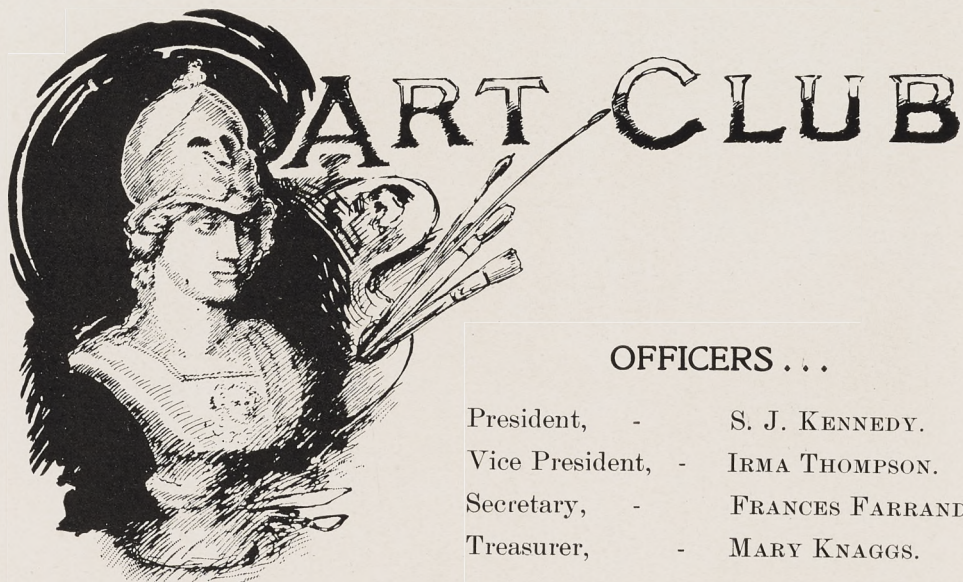
The Agricultural students, feeling the need of some organization, which would hold them together, and give them the opportunity to discuss the practical questions of agriculture, organized the M. A. C. Farmers' Club, December 6, 1899. Our history is short, but we are looking forward to a profitable future. The meetings are well attended and characterized by lively discussions.

The principal aim of the Club is to fit the graduates so they will be able to take part in, as well as organize, Farmers' Clubs after leaving college.

J. H. SKINNER, '01.



President,	-	-	-	MISS GEORGIANA BLUNT.
Secretary,	-	-	-	MISS ZAIDEE VOSPER.
Treasurer,	-	-	-	L. G. MICHAEL.
Business Manager,	-	-	-	EUGENE PRICE.
Stage Manager,	-	-	-	HOMER C. CLARK.



OFFICERS . . .

President,	-	S. J. KENNEDY.
Vice President,	-	IRMA THOMPSON.
Secretary,	-	FRANCES FARRAND.
Treasurer,	-	MARY KNAGGS.

MEMBERS.

FLORENCE BEEBE.

FRANCES FARRAND.

GERTRUDE FOSTER.

MARY KNAGGS.

IRMA THOMPSON.

LAURENCE TAYLOR.

SAMUEL J. KENNEDY.

MISS ELIZABETH SPRAGUE.

PROF. W. H. HOLDSWORTH.



Big 4.

HISTORY: Organized October 17, 1898 at 10:30 P. M. . . . apples
 . . . cats . . . sheep . . . chickens . . . A. G. B. . . .
 cats . . . (A. J. C. Sub.) . . . class room . . . freshmen
 . . . electric lights . . . spreads . . . fried chickens . . . etc.

OBJECTS: 1st.—To create interest in college life. 2d.—To furnish something for the faculty to talk about. 3d.—To get called over the carpet.

OFFICERS . . .

Most Gigantic Chieftain	-	-	EUGENE PRICE.
Vice Gigantic Chieftain	-	-	J. H. SKINNER.
Brave and Trusted Pen Pusher	-	-	W. T. PARKS.
Mighty Finance Manipulator	-	-	C. H. PARKER.

PARLIAMENTARY AUTHORITY.—Knights of the Round Table.

MANNER OF VOTING.—Hands up; feet up.

MEETING.—Any Haunted Place; Any Cold Dark Night.

SECRETS.— . . . etc. . . . !!!?

PASS WORD.—Ejemyesyachnyia.

YELL.—Rip a ta rip; Rip a ta roar.

We are; We are; We'er the Big 4.

COLORS.—Black and Olive Green.

(DEACON.)

Calethumpian Society (Limited).

(The only originals, all others are imitations.)

Hoo 'rah! Hoo 'rah! Hoo 'rah! And! We're hot stuff and don't give a
Rah 'rah! Rah 'rah! Ree! Calethumpians! M. A. C.

Motto: Never work between meals.

"Sport," the Athlete.

"Veddy," the Lean Man.

"Big," the Snoozer.

"Speaker," the Student.

"Peggy," the Fatman.

"Doc.," the Lazy Man.

The Calethumpians are a society of high spiritual and physical intentions, having for their object the betterment of the moral and athletic conditions at M. A. C.

They consider themselves fairly successful in the work which they have undertaken and no less is expected from the Calethumpians of the future.

HARRY REED.



SONG OF THE CALETHUMPIANS.

'Tis brawn not brains that rules the day
Your musty school-books fling away
And mount a little pony gay
But make your muscle while you may
Ta ra ra boom de aye;
Too much digging does not pay
Ta ra ra boom de aye
Athletes are the thing today,
Athletes are the thing today.
Some nice old fellow in his will
Your mother's pockets will not fill
With some neat legacy, until
Your blood in foot ball you shall spill.

CHORUS:

Our daddy's last red cent to squeeze
And spend in smoke and sport and sprees,
Seems now a better way to please
Than studying for high degrees.

CHORUS:

Then cease to dig, and learn to shirk
And if Dame Fortune on you smirk
You'll get as teacher, bard, or clerk
Almost man's pay for better work.

Alumni Association.

The Society of the Alumni of the Michigan Agricultural College.

The first reunion of M. A. C. alumni occurred on commencement day, thirty-one years ago the eleventh of last November, at which time a committee to draft a constitution was appointed, and Frank Hodgman, '62, and G. W. Harrison, '66, were elected president and secretary for the ensuing year. A year later the second meeting was held and a constitution adopted, which provided for annual meetings of the "Society of the Alumni of the Michigan Agricultural College." On the same day, November 10, 1869, the society gave its first program—Oration, S. M. Millard, '64; poem, Oscar Clute, '62; history, Daniel Strange, '67. But one more annual meeting was held, however; then the constitution was so amended as to provide for triennial reunions, an arrangement that has been followed up to the present time. The date of meeting was changed in 1873 from November to August, and again in 1897 from August to June.

The banquet followed by toasts has been a prominent feature of each reunion, and in this connection it is interesting to note the drift of opinion as indicated by the subjects of toasts. Of course the farmer was not forgotten; neither were his daughters. C. J. Monroe, with '61, once gave a toast on "The Fem-Sem." (Female Seminary); and the first graduate address given by L. H. Bailey, '82, was a toast in 1882 on "Coeducation." Three of the men who heard Bailey—C. J. Monroe, C. W. Garfield, '70, and H. F. Buskirk, '78,—have since sent daughters to their Alma Mater.

The next reunion will be held this year on the fourteenth of June, and the officers who will have charge on that occasion are: President, C. L. Bemis, '74; Vice President, J. R. Shelton, '82; Secretary, O. C. Howe, '83; Treasurer, F. G. Clark, '90; Orator, W. K. Clute, '96, alternate, J. W. Rittinger, '94; Historian, L. H. Baker, '93, alternate, Mary Carpenter Mayo, '88; Poet, C. B. Waldron, '87, alternate, J. Y. Clark, '85; Necrologist, Lucy Clute Woodworth, '93, alternate, Jennie Towar Whitmore, '86.

Other Associations.

"The M. A. C. Association," organized in December, 1895, has held four annual reunions and banquets in connection with the State Teachers' Association in Lansing. The present officers—W. V. Sage, '84, president, and C. W. Garfield, '70, secretary, will arrange for the fifth reunion of this association at Grand Rapids next December. The "Chicago Association of M. A. C. Alumni" held its fifth reunion and banquet on the third of last March. Its membership includes about thirty-five of the old boys, and its officers for the ensuing year are: President, R. W. McCulloch, '87; vice president, F. F. McGrath, '89; secretary, Frank Bauerle, '92. D. J. C. '93



A POST-GRADUATE CCURSE IN ASTRONOMY.

M. A. C. Oratorical Association.

This association was organized in the fall of 1887. Its first object was to prepare for an inter-collegiate oratorical association of the state which was then in the process of organization. The first idea was to hold contests in oratory at the same time as the inter-collegiate athletic contest, but this was not carried out as it was found impractical. At the time of organization there were only three societies in the association, viz.: Union Literary, Eclectic, and Olympic. June 5, 1890, the Hesperian society was admitted; October 1, 1895, the Columbian Literary society; November 22, 1898, the Feronian society.

The year 1900 was characterized by quite important changes in the association. An entirely new constitution was adopted January 17, 1900, at which time the Phi Delta society was taken into the association, making seven societies in all. Also, the records were thoroughly looked up and several errors were found to exist. The first contest was not recorded, and the exact date of organization could not be found. The contest of October 29, 1892, was left out of the record books; but a full account was found in the *Speculum* of that date. With these two contests counted in, it will be seen that thirteen contests have been held. This will make the one held February 23, 1900, the thirteenth instead of the eleventh as printed on the programs of this year.

This association fills a very important place in the college at the present time. Great interest is manifested in these contests, as it is considered a great honor, both to the orator and the society he represents, to be the winner. Also, the successful orator is almost sure to get the appointment to the inter-collegiate contest.

This is one of the strongest organizations at M. A. C. and promises still greater growth. It has done a great deal to elevate the standard of oratory in the college, and has helped to give the college its present standing among other colleges.

The following is a list of first and second honors awarded by this association:

- 1887 H. B. Cannon, Union Literary Society.
W. A. Taylor, Union Literary Society.
- 1888 D. F. Anderson, Union Literary Society.
W. F. Meyers, Olympic Society.
- 1889 *A. L. Waters, Eclectic Society.
*W. Babcock, Union Literary Society.
*K. L. Butterfield, Eclectic Society.
- 1890 K. L. Butterfield, Eclectic Society.
A. R. Locke, Union Literary Society.
- 1891 *D. M. Stowell, Hesperian Society.
*T. L. Bradford, Union Literary Society.

- 1892 A. B. Cook, Olympic Society.
W. L. Harvey, Hesperian Society.
- 1893 R. Wilson, Eclectic Society.
R. S. Welsh, Hesperian Society.
- 1894 M. G. Kains, Hesperian Society.
C. A. Jewell, Olympic Society.
- 1895 R. C. Doolittle, Hesperian Society.
M. W. Stutz, Columbian Society.
- 1896 E. D. Sanderson, Hesperian Society.
J. W. Rigterink, Union Literary Society.
- 1898 F. V. Warren, Union Literary Society.
C. E. Townsend, Columbian Society.
- 1899 F. R. Crane, Olympic Society.
C. H. Smith, Hesperian Society.
- 1900 G. M. Bradford, Eclectic Society.
Paul Thayer, Union Literary Society.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

W. T. Parks, President, Columbian Society.
L. G. Michael, Vice President, Olympic Society.
Miss C. A. Harrison, Secretary, Feronian Society.
G. E. Tower, Treasurer, Union Literary Society.
H. S. Kneeland, Eclectic Society.
R. M. Lickly, Hesperian Society.

*Tied for first.

W. T. PARKS, '00.



M. A. C. Co-operative Book-Buying Association.

OFFICERS. . .

President,	-	-	-	PROF. WARREN BABCOCK.
Vice-President,	-	-	-	PROF. G. L. BLUNT.
Secretary,	-	-	-	HUGH P. BAKER.
Treasurer,	-	-	-	SEC'Y A. C. BIRD.

DIRECTORS. . .

Prof. W. O. Hedrick,	V. M. Shoesmith,
W. O. Beal,	A. D. Peters,
W. T. Parks,	O. D. Dales.
Eugene Price, Manager.	

This association was formed by the faculty and students for the purpose of buying text books and other books at reduced rates. All teachers, students and graduates are eligible to life membership on the payment of 75 cents.

The plan of co-operation in the purchase of books was suggested many times, but it is largely due to the efforts of Prof. W. O. Hedrick that the association was formed in December, 1896. Prof. Hedrick wrote the publishers of all text-books used here for rates, and, with two exceptions, they replied that they would give us their regular trade rates, while one firm made a better offer.

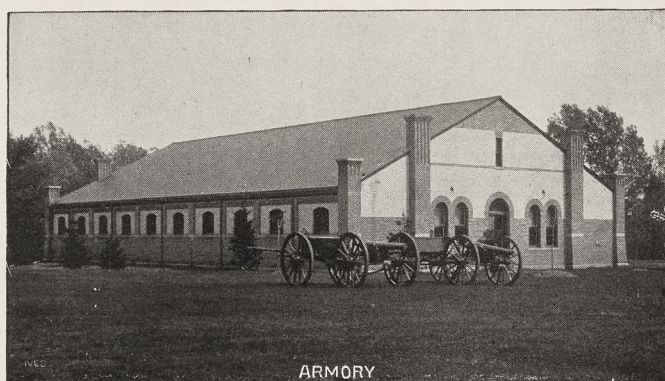
Nothing but text-books were sold the first two terms, and a close account of all prices being taken, it was found that on a business of \$760 the students saved \$80 or 11 per cent. nearly.

After adding freight to the wholesale price of the books, a certain percentage is added to defray expenses; at first it was placed at ten, but has been reduced to five and is not likely to exceed five in the future.

During the ten terms of its existence the association has purchased merchandise to the amount of \$14,371.70. Expense has amounted to \$662.42. Freight \$282.38. Seven hundred thirty-eight membership tickets have been sold.

At present the resources amount to \$1,216.64; the liabilities amount to \$2.05, making the present worth \$1,214.59.

EUGENE PRICE, '00.



MILITARY DEPARTMENT.

ROSTER.

COMMANDANT, DR. G. A. WATERMAN.

LIEUT. AND ADJUTANT, H. B. CLARK.

LIEUT. AND ORD. OFFICER, C. B. LUNDY.

SERGEANT MAJOR, L. B. LITTELL.

COLOR SERGEANT, J. J. PARKER.

CO. A.

CAPTAIN, PAUL THAYER.

LIEUTENANTS, C. W. BALE, W. J. BAILEY.

FIRST SERGEANT, H. E. RUPERT.

SERGEANTS.

W. B. Nevins,

F. R. Radford,

O. F. Meade,

E. I. Dail.

CORPORALS.

H. V. Hart,

G. D. Francisco,

H. S. Kneeland,

R. L. Himebaugh,

G. M. Bradford,

E. R. Bennett,

D. S. Bullock,

R. L. Brown.

CO. B.

CAPTAIN, T. J. LEAVITT.

LIEUTENANTS, WILLIAM BALL, W. T. PARKS.

FIRST SERGEANT, H. P. BAKER.

SERGEANTS.

V. M. Shoesmith,

W. W. Wells,

J. C. Green,

J. H. Skinner.

CORPORALS.

H. C. Weatherwax,

W. A. Thieleman,

W. P. Ricamore,

H. H. Whiteley,

Geo. Krentel,

Burt Wermuth,

O. L. Ayres.

CO. C.

CAPTAIN, EUGENE PRICE.

LIEUTENANTS, A. J. COOK, J. R. THOMPSON.

FIRST SERGEANT, L. G. MICHAEL.

SERGEANTS.

R. M. Lickly,

H. J. Eustace,

G. D. White,

R. A. Whitney.

CORPORALS.

George Severance,

Howard Severance,

A. H. Hayes,

Leon Pierce,

C. A. McCue,

J. A. Hickey,

F. D. Linkletter,

W. J. Geib.

CO. D.

CAPTAIN, C. H. HILTON.

LIEUTENANTS, L. L. APPLEYARD, F. W. DODGE.

FIRST SERGEANT, T. G. AGNEW.

SERGEANTS.

F. A. Bach,

H. T. Thomas,

M. L. Ireland,

C. P. Reed.

CORPORALS.

H. S. Putney,

R. S. Northrop,

J. B. Strange,

N. A. McCune,

C. W. Havens,

G. W. Gutekunst,

B. S. Brown,

F. G. Carpenter.

BAND.

LIEUTENANT IN CHARGE, J. G. ALDRICH.

LEADER, BERNARD NAGELVOORT.

DRUM MAJOR, W. H. GREEN.

BUGLER, G. H. PHELPS.

At The Fleur d' Or.



OUR train was nearing Antwerp from Amsterdam, and we had the comfortable feeling of people who know just where they are going. For had not the "Parrot" told us to go to the Fleur d' Or, and did not Baedeker mention the same in the list of hostelryes as "unpretentious?" Moreover the same authority said go at once to the cathedral, near the Place Verte, and was not the Fleur d' Or "handy by" this same spot? O, admirable Baedeker!

Arriving at the station the inevitable bargaining for a carriage took place. A rather long ride through the dusky streets, one or two short turns and we found ourselves at the none too brilliantly lighted entrance of our prospective hotel. Certainly this was "unpretentious."

The landlady, a business-like, capable looking little French woman met us with "Entre Monsieur, Entre Madam," but seeing our nationality at once began to speak English. We would look at rooms? Certainly, she had just what would please us. By this time we had learned to arrange terms before dismissing our

carriage. As we followed Madame up two flights of stairs to a choice front room we could see that the place was quite old. Indeed, as we learned later, the house had been in the family for three or four generations. Things looked tidy and clean and the hostess had a frank and business-like way that inspired confidence. Yes, we would take that room and our companion would take onenear by.

Descending to the hall I paid the cab. An officious fellow, who had ridden from the station on the box, bustled forward, seized our luggage and was rushing up stairs with it—he had ridden all the way for this privilege and the anticipated tip—but I happened to be a little out of temper. "Wait a bit," accompanied by an unmistakable gesture, "Madame, is this man one of your servants?" "No," and then followed some directions in French to a buxom woman standing in the background, who took our grips and disappeared. The officious meddler retired tipless and chagrined, at least that was how I interpreted his looks, but as they were in French I was not quite certain.

So we settled down at the Fleur d' Or for a stay of three or four days, and it certainly proved to be a good place from



STATUE OF REUBENS, PLACE VERTE.

which to go out and see the city. One could *hear* a great deal without going out. Every half hour at least, it seemed oftener to us, the cathedral bells rang out, seemingly over our heads, for Notre Dame was only a few rods distant, not a musical chime, but rather in a tuneless jangle. We tried hard to like the sound for the sake of the fine old building, but it went rather against the grain, especially in the middle of the night.

Our first visit to Madame's dining room assured us distinctly that we had found something quite different from the ordinary hotel. The floor was sanded—strewn with white beach sand—just like the one upon which we used to slip and skin our elbows when we were youngsters. Rather low windows fronted the street and one could lunch and watch the passing people. The bill of fare was not extensive but it was enough. Of course it included the inevitable *vin ordinaire*, neither better nor worse than that found in all French countries—for Belgium is essentially French.

Briefly, the term inn describes the Fleur d' Or much better than the word hotel. It was conducted by women entirely—at least if there were any men around they discreetly kept their proper place, in the background. There was a queer little court inside the building, and madame showed with pride her nice old-fashioned kitchen with its row upon row of brightly polished pots and pans. On the way upstairs we passed a door—presumably to a cupboard of some kind, but one day it opened, and lo! there was a flight of stairs in the wall. "Queer old place," we commented.

Madame was friendly, and refreshed us with her vivacious talk as well as with her viands. Her career as innkeeper had brought her many amusing experiences? Yes, yes. Travel was not very brisk just now but sometimes her house was filled to overflowing. We mentioned that we had been sent to the Fleur d' Or by one of her patrons. Yes, guests were continually sending others to her, and she never turned one away. In this connection she related to us, in her quaint half-broken English, the incident of the two brothers. One would need to know Madame in order to thoroughly appreciate her recital for her gestures were unique.



TING-A-LING-A-LING.

Once when her house was full she received word from England saying that two brothers, who had been recommended by a friend to go to the Fleur d' Or, would be in late that night, would she reserve a room for them? One of them was to be vacated that day and accordingly was saved for the two brothers. Late that evening she heard "Ting-a-ling-a-ling," (Madam's gesture for this was as if she were ringing a bell close to her ear) and going to the door was confronted by fourteen passengers from the evening boat, who, in chorus, demanded rooms. Nothing daunted she held wide the door saying cordially, "Come in, gentlemen, come in." When they were assembled in the office she said, "Now, gentlemen, I have but one room vacant and that has been engaged by two brothers from England, but guests are going in the morning and if you will permit me to put

up cots for you in here tonight, tomorrow you shall have good rooms." Then addressing the ones nearest her, "Are *you* the two brothers?" "No,"—

and so on down the line until the third one from the end said, indicating the remaining two with a wave of the hand, "Yes, we are the brothers." "Ah, but there are *three* of you." Oh, yes, our other brother came at the last moment, but we can manage with three in the room for tonight." With the help of her maids Madame soon had her guests stowed away wherever she could find room for a cot. About five in the morning there came a sharp "ting-a-ling-a-ling" (again the inimitable gesture), and hastening to the door Madame found this time two travelers who said, "We wrote you from London to save us a room—" Madame waited for no more—"Are *you* the two brothers? Oh, the rogues!" Comprehending at once the trick that had been played upon her. It is needless to say she kept these guests also until a room was vacated—for how could she be inhospitable enough to turn them away.



"THE TWO BROTHERS."

WILLIAM H. HOLDSWORTH.





Athletics.

Athletics have been carried on to a limited extent here, since the College was established; but not until '82 were they recognized to be of sufficient importance to demand attention. In the spring of this year the subject of athletic contests was discussed; but the First Local Field Day was not held until June, '84, the only recorded events being wrestling, throwing 35-pound weight, running jump, 100 yard dash, high kick, broad jump, and a contest called tug of war. Base ball was the leading attraction at that time, it being carried on from early spring until late in the fall. Local field days were held at such times as were convenient, until '86 when the three colleges, Olivet, Albion and M. A. C. united and held contests together, the first one being at M. A. C. May 14 and 15, '86.

A little later, Hillsdale applied for admission to the contests. This led to another difficulty, which was, too many field days a year; for it had been the custom to have a field day at each place each year. The idea was then suggested of having but one annual inter-collegiate contest. As a result representatives from these four colleges met at Albion, March 24, '88, drew up the constitution and organized what is now the Michigan Inter-collegiate Athletic Association.

The first annual field day of the M. I. A. A. was held at M. A. C. May 31, June 1 and 2, '88. The eve of the 2d found the success of M. A. C.'s athletic career established; the most successful athlete being Leander Burnett who won first honors in a number of track events and played on the ball team.

Ypsilanti was admitted to the association in '89, and with the admission of Kalamazoo in '94 and Adrian in '00 the association now contains seven colleges.

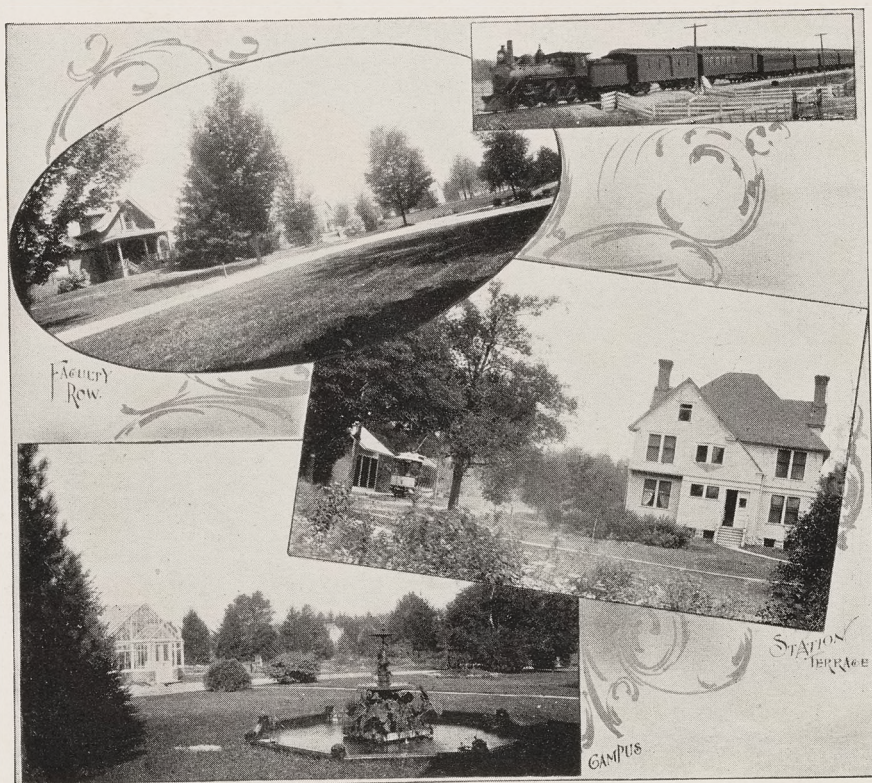
The first foot ball game of noted importance was a class game played in '92, between the Junior and Sophomore classes. Of course the Juniors won, the score being 22 to 6. The '01's still hold the record for they won from the Seniors last year with a score of 10 to 0.

Since '96 M. A. C. has stood far in advance of any other college of the M. I. A. A. in track athletics. Last year with the assistance of Max Beutner as trainer, out of 28 events M. A. C. took 14 firsts and the all-around, which was won by W. E. Russell, '01. The base ball team of '99 also did good work. On account of a dispute the schedule for the season was declared "null" and the contest for the championship took place at the field day. The foot ball team of last fall also did themselves justice considering the odds that were against them. The final score for the season was 101 to 81, but let us remember that 40 points were made against us in a practice game with Notre Dame University.

Basket ball is one of the new sports with us, but the boys won from Ypsi's "crack" team with a score of 25 to 8 and the girls from the L. H. S. team with score of 16 to 4.

Since the first occurrence of Inter-collegiate Field Days, M. A. C. has won over 40 per cent. of the first medals, the relay race twice, the base ball championship nine times in spite of the fact that there has always been not less than four colleges, and since '94, six colleges in the association. During this time it has been our fortune to win twice from the U. of M. in base ball and once from De Pauw in foot ball.

R. M. LICKLEY, '01.





TRACK TEAM.

MICHIGAN INTER-COLLEGIATE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

DIRECTORS. . . .

J. H. SKINNER, President,	-	-	M. A. C.
ROBT. GROCOCK, Vice-President,	-	-	Albion.
H. D. GIRDWOOD, 2d Vice-President,	-	-	Kalamazoo.
E. S. MURRAY, Secretary,	-	-	Ypsilanti.
E. V. DEPEW, Treasurer,	-	-	Hillsdale.
W. B. HAYES,	-	-	Olivet.
G. H. MILLER,	-	-	Adrian.

M. A. C. ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION OFFICERS.

W. T. PARKS,	-	-	-	President.
PAUL THAYER,	-	-	-	Vice-President.
H. P. WEDEMAYER,	-	-	-	Secretary.
L. B. LITTELL,	-	-	-	Treasurer.
R. M. NORTON,	-	-	-	Base Ball Manager.
H. P. BAKER,	-	-	-	Foot Ball Manager.
EUGENE PRICE,	-	-	-	Track Manager.

INTER-COLLEGIATE FIELD DAY '99.

EVENT.	WINNER.	RECORD.	COLLEGE.
100 yd. Dash.....	Russell.....	10 3-5 sec.....	M. A. C.
220 yd. Dash.....	Russell.....	23 1-5 sec.....	M. A. C.
440 yd. Run.....	Gorton.....	54 2-5 sec.....	Ypsilanti.
$\frac{1}{2}$ Mile Run.....	Schoch.....	2 min. 10 4-5 sec.	Kalamazoo.
Mile Run.....	Koster.....	4 min. 54 4-5 sec.	Kalamazoo.
Mile Relay.....			Albion.
120 yd. Hurdle.....	Morse.....	18 3-5 sec.....	Ypsilanti.
220 yd. Hurdle.....	Olsen.....	28 sec.....	M. A. C.
Shot Put.....	Moody.....	31 ft. 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ in.....	Hillsdale.
Running High Jump.....	Hayne.....	5 ft. 7 in.....	Kalamazoo.
Running Broad Jump.....	Weydemeyer.....	19 ft. 10 in.....	M. A. C.
Standing Broad Jump.....	Weydemeyer.....	10 ft.....	M. A. C.
Running Hop, Step and Jump.....	Weydemeyer.....	44 ft. 11 $\frac{1}{2}$ in.....	M. A. C.
Pole Vault.....	Christopher.....	9 ft. 9 in.....	M. A. C.
High Kick.....	Hoxie.....	8 ft. 6 in.....	Ypsilanti.
$\frac{1}{4}$ Mile Bicycle.....	Brown.....	35 4-5 sec.....	M. A. C.
1 Mile Bicycle.....	Brown.....	3 min. 15 sec.....	M. A. C.
5 Mile Bicycle.....	Brown.....	14 min. 7 2-5 sec.....	M. A. C.
1 Mile Walk.....	Boys.....	8 min. 20 3-5 sec.	Albion.
Hammer Throw.....	Boys.....	86 ft. 3 in.....	Albion.
1 Mile Tandem.....	Brown and Pursel	2 min. 26 sec.....	M. A. C.

All around championship won by Russell, M. A. C. Second by Morse, Ypsilanti.

INTER-COLLEGIATE INDOOR EVENTS '99.

EVENT.	WINNER.	COLLEGE.
Middle Weight Wrestling.....	Exelby.....	Albion.
Light Weight Wrestling.....	Laubach.....	M. A. C.
Welter Weight Wrestling.....	Exelby.....	Albion.
Heavy Weight Wrestling.....	Finch.....	M. A. C.
Feather Weight Wrestling.....	Hillman.....	M. A. C.
Club Swinging.....	Hawkins.....	Olivet.
Class Club Swinging.....	Young Women.....	Ypsilanti.
Horizontal Bar.....	Kimball.....	Ypsilanti.

CLASS FIELD DAY, MAY 13, 1899.

EVENT.	RECORD.	WINNER.
100 yd. Dash.....	11 sec.....	Russel '01.
1 Mile Run.....	5 min 51 1-5 sec.....	Tower '01.
Hammer Throw.....	85 ft. 7½ in.....	Severance '99.
1 Mile Bicycle.....	2 min. 49 sec.....	Pursel '01.
Running High Jump.....	5 ft.....	Weydemeyer '02.
Mile Walk.....	8 min. 42 3-5 sec.....	Parks '00.
440 yd. Run.....	58 sec.....	Curtis '01.
Hop Step Jump.....	41 ft. 3½ in.....	Weydemeyer '02.
120 yd. Hurdle.....	17 2-5 sec.....	Christopher '01.
Standing Broad Jump.....	9 ft. 6½ in.....	Weydemeyer '02.
¼ Mile Bicycle.....	40 sec.....	Pursel '01.
½ Mile Run.....	2 min. 20 1-5 sec.....	Edgar '01.
220 yd. Dash.....	25 3-5 sec.....	Russel '01.
½ Mile Tandem.....	1 min. 2 4-5 sec.....	Brown and Pursel '01.
Shot Put.....	31 ft. 7½ in.....	Carpenter '02.
Running Broad Jump.....	21 ft.....	Russel '01.
High Kick.....	8 ft.....	Niebling '01.
Pole Vault.....	9 ft. 7 in.....	Christopher '01.

SOPHOMORE-FRESHMEN LOCAL FIELD DAY, APRIL 30, 1899.

EVENT.	RECORD.	WINNER.
100 yd. Dash.....	10 2-5 sec.....	Russel.
1 Mile Run.....	5 min. 24 1 5 sec.....	Tower.
120 yd. Hurdle.....	18 sec.....	Christopher.
2 Lap Bicycle.....	1 min. 5 2-5 sec.....	Haywood. *
440 yd. Run.....	55 sec.....	Curtis.
Running High Jump.....	5 ft. 5¼ in.....	{ Christopher. Weydemeyer.
½ Mile Run.....	2 min. 19 4-5 sec.....	Edgar.
Running Hop, Step and Jump.....	39 ft.....	Christopher.
2 Lap Walk.....	3 min. 23 2-5 sec.....	Hayden.
220 yd. Dash.....	22 1-5 sec.....	Russel.
Pole Vault.....	9 ft.....	Christopher.
Shot Put.....	31 ft.....	Russel.
Running Broad Jump.....	20 ft. 5 in.....	Russel.
4-5 Mile Relay.....	3 min. 1 3-5 sec.....	{ Christopher. Littell. Edgar. Russel.

* Only event won by Freshmen.



BASE BALL TEAM, '99.

C. D. Beebe, l. f., p.	F. M. Murphy, c. f.
S. J. Kennedy, 1st b.	A. C. Krentel, c., 2d capt.
R. M. Norton, s. s.	A. J. Decker, 3b.
E. W. Ranney, 2b, capt.	R. W. Case, 2b.
G. N. Gould, r. f.	C. M. Wolf, p.
W. G. Armstrong, r. f.	Max Beutner, coach.

BASE BALL SCHEDULE, '99.

- April 29. Ypsilanti at M. A. C.; score, 10 to 6 for M. A. C.
- May 1. Albion at M. A. C.; score, 10 to 6 for M. A. C.
- May 5. Ypsilanti at Ypsilanti; score, 13 to 6 for M. A. C.
- May 6. Olivet at Olivet; score, 2 to 6 for Olivet.
- May 8. Hillsdale at M. A. C.; score, 11 to 6 for M. A. C.
- May 13. Olivet at Lansing; score, 7 to 6 for M. A. C.
- May 15. Hillsdale at Hillsdale; score, 10 to 5 for Hillsdale.
- May 20. Kalamazoo at M. A. C.; score, 16 to 11 for "Kazoo."
- June 2. Ypsilanti at Lansing; score, 2 to 1 for "Ypsi."



FOOT BALL TEAM, '99.

C. O. Bemies, coach.	R. M. Lickley, Mgr.
C. A. McCue, l. e.	R. W. Case, r. h. b.
"Big" John Alfson, l. t.	W. E. Travis, sub. e.
A. H. Case, l. g.	F. S. Curtis, f. b.
J. H. Skinner, r. g.	A. L. McLouth, c.
G. E. Tower, sub. t.	E. I. Smith, f. b.
W. P. Ricamore, r. e.	H. P. Baker, l. e.
Mat Crosby, sub. h. b.	F. C. Rork, r. e.
W. E. Russell, l. h. b.	W. T. Parks, r. t.
E. W. Ranney, h. b., Capt.	

FOOT BALL SCHEDULE AND SCORE.

Sept. 30.	Notre Dame vs. M. A. C.; score, 40 to 0.
Oct. 7.	D. A. C. vs. M. A. C.; score, 16 to 6.
Oct. 14.	"Kazoo" vs. M. A. C.; score, 10 to 6.
Oct. 21.	Alma vs. M. A. C.; score, 11 to 11.
Nov. 11.	Ypsilanti vs. M. A. C.; score, 0 to 18.
Nov. 25.	Olivet vs. M. A. C.; score, 18 to 17.
Nov. 30.	DePauw University vs. M. A. C.; score, 23 to 6.

BASKET BALL TEAMS, 1900.

MEN'S.

C. D. Beebe, Capt. Mgr.	E. S. Brewer.
E. W. Ranney.	G. E. Tower.
T. J. Leavitt.	Ray Tower.
T. G. Agnew.	H. L. Kimball.
Edward Balbach.	

WOMEN'S.

Miss Deyarmond.	Miss Crosby.
Miss Kinyon.	Miss Elliott.
Miss Hadley.	Miss Van Loo.
Miss Chandler.	Miss Ida Kelley.
Miss Nolan.	Miss Townsend.

M. I. A. A. RECORDS.

100-yard Dash	10 1-5 seconds	Nufer, Albion, '97.
220-yard Dash	23 1-5 seconds	Russell, M. A. C., '98.
440-yard Run	51 2-5 seconds	Stroebe, Kalamazoo, '97.
880-yard Run	2:04 3-5	Stroebe, Kalamazoo, '98.
Mile Run	4:48 1-2	North, Olivet, '95.
Mile Relay	3:35	Hillsdale, '88.
Mile Walk	7:45	North, Olivet, '96.
120-yard Hurdle	17 1-5 seconds	Burnett, M. A. C., '92.
220-yard Hurdle	27 seconds	Russell, M. A. C., '98.
Shot Put	35 ft. 4 1-4 in.	Tompkins, M. A. C., '98.
Hammer Throw	95 ft. 8 in.	Patterson, Normal, '93.
Running High Jump	5 ft. 7 in.	Hayne, Kalamazoo, '99.
Running Broad Jump	20 ft. 7 in.	Cole, Albion, '96.
Standing Broad Jump	10 ft. 3 3-4 in.	Burnett, M. A. C., '92.
Pole Vault	10 ft.	Wells, M. A. C., '98.
High Kick	9 ft. 4 3-4 in.	Hoxie, Normal, '98.
Mile Bicycle	2:27	Peck, Albion, '97.
Five-mile Bicycle	12:21	Brown, M. A. C., '98.
Quarter-mile Bicycle	35 4-5	Brown, M. A. C., '99.
Running Hop, Step and Jump	44 ft. 11 1-2	Weydemeyer, M. A. C., '99.

SOME IMPORTANT FOOT BALL GAMES OF 1899.

DATE.	WINNING TEAM.	SCORE.	LOSING TEAM.	SCORE.
Oct. 21..	Yale	6	Wisconsin	0
" 21..	Harvard	11	Brown	0
" 21..	Cornell	6	Lehigh	0
" 25..	Princeton	17	Lehigh	0
" 28..	Pennsylvania	5	Chicago	5
" 28..	Harvard	22	Carlisle Indians	5
Nov. 4..	Harvard	16	Pennsylvania	0
" 4..	Brown	18	Princeton	6
" 4..	Michigan	38	Virginia	0
" 11..	Chicago	76	Northwestern	0
" 11..	Pennsylvania	11	Michigan	10
" 18..	Michigan	28	Case Sc. School	0
" 18..	Wisconsin	19	Minnesota	0
" 18..	De Pauw	17	Rose Polytechnic Institute	0
" 18..	Notre Dame	10	Purdue	10
" 18..	Harvard	0	Yale	0
" 25..	Princeton	11	Yale	10
" 30..	Wisconsin	17	Michigan	5
" 30..	Chicago	17	Brown	6
" 30..	Carlisle Indians	48	Columbia	0
" 30..	Pennsylvania	29	Cornell	0
" 30..	M. A. C.	23	De Pauw	6



M. A. C. BAND.



Our College in the Spanish-American War.

It is with a good deal of pleasure that the WOLVERINE presents the picture opposite. While it is not complete it shows nearly all of our boys who enlisted either in the regular service or in the volunteer regiments.

Some twenty-five, including those who have entered this year, enlisted in the different regiments raised in the State and served from one to four months.

A few saw active service in Cuba, including our old commandant, Captain Bandholtz, while a number got no further than the recruiting camps in the south.

We were fortunate in losing none of our boys in the war, though a number suffered severely from attacks of fever contracted in Cuba and the south.

We feel proud of our war record. Honor is due the M. A. C. boys of '98 as well as the M. A. C. boys of '61 to '65 and we hope that in the near future a more permanent record will be made of the soldier boys of M. A. C. than now exists.

Captain Harry H. Bandholtz of the Second Infantry, is an old Michigan boy and a graduate of West Point. He was commandant of cadets at M. A. C. from 1896 to 1898, and in May, 1898, was recalled to his regiment which was then on its way to Cuba. He saw much active service in Cuba and was recommended for promotion at the War Department for his bravery in different engagements around Santiago. In July, 1898, he was called back to Michigan to take charge of the 35th Michigan Volunteer Infantry as their senior major and served in this capacity until the regiment was mustered out in March, 1899.

Fred Williams, class '98, of Petoskey, served as First Sergeant of Company C. 35th M. V. I. from June 6, 1898, to March 31, 1899, when the regiment was mustered out. The 35th regiment got no further than Augusta, Ga., but was considered as one of the most efficient regiments in the service.

T. C. Lewis, with class '00, of Otsego, was bugler of Company I, 35th M. V. I. and served until the regiment was mustered out.

E. J. Gunnison, with class '02, of DeWitt, served as private in Company C. 35th M. V. I.

Dewey Pierson, class '02, of Hadley, was bugler of Company M, 35th M. V. I.

Fred Crysler, with class '03, of Flint, enlisted in Company M, 35th M. V. I. Later was transferred to the signal corps, and was in Cuba for some time.

W. J. Carrel, '03, of Alma, Mich., served as a private in Company H, 35th M. V. I.

Walter H. Thompson, with class '01, of Manistee. Private in Company B, 34th M. V. I.; was in Cuba with his regiment and saw active service around Santiago.

Ralph S. Hastings, with class '01, of Traverse City, entered as corporal of Company M, 34th M. V. I., in May, 1898. The 34th regiment landed in Cuba July 1, 1898, remaining there fifty-one days. During this time it saw active service as a support of Grimes' Battery in the operations around Santiago.

L. C. Smith, with class '99, of Gaylord, Mich., served in Company G, 34th M. V. I.

Bernard Naglevoort, class '03, of Detroit, was in Cuba for some time as a member of the 33d M. V. I. Regimental Band.

R. L. Kramer, with class '03, of Benton Harbor, served as a private in the 33d M. V. I.

A. D. Burdick, class '03, of Grand Rapids, was a member of Company H, 32d M. V. I.

G. W. Bailey, with class '02, of Detroit, served as private in Company L, 32d M. V. I.

R. W. Clark, with class '99, of Belleville, enlisted as a private in Company E, 31st M. V. I., June 16, 1898. In November, 1898, was promoted to quartermaster sergeant. He served three months in Cuba and was mustered out with his regiment at Savannah, Ga., on May 17, 1899.

Nine of the boys enlisted together as privates in Company E, 31st M. V. I., and served with the regiment in Cuba, as follows: W. K. Brainard, class '98; Brady, (discharge at Knoxville); Frank J. Eckenfels, with class '01, Lewiston; O. R. Austin, with class '98, Chesaning; D. B. Jewell, class '01, Assyria; Fred T. Champion, with class '01, Lansing, enlisted as a private, later was bugler of Company E; E. H. Trumley, with class '01, Grayling; L. J. Hart, with class '01, Tuscola; Phelps Millar, with class '01, South Haven; Phil. Shepard, with class '01, Owosso, (discharged at Knoxville, Tenn.); S. W. McClure, class '03, of Tecumseh, was a member of 31st Regimental Band.

Bronson Barlow, class '00, of Greenville, enlisted July 6, 1898, in Company K, 19th Infantry, and served in Puerto Rico for eight months.



Editorials.

With the WOLVERINE, the Board of Editors presents this Junior Annual to their fellow students and the Alumni of the College. We have finished our work and if it merits a word of praise may it be sincere and candid, or if of criticism, we ask that it be given with charity.



While we have done much hard work upon the WOLVERINE, work from which we have derived much pleasure and profit, yet a large part of the worth of the book is due to the generosity and kindness of our alumni, old students and members of the faculty. Especially do we wish to thank Dr. Kedzie for his article upon the growth of the College. It is written in Dr. Kedzie's "style," and for that reason will be valued by every student, of the past or present, who has had the good fortune to "sit under" the Doctor.

We wish further to acknowledge our indebtedness for articles and drawings which Prof. Holdsworth has so kindly furnished us, as well as for stories, poems, and drawings from Miss Blunt, Herbert E. Collingwood, '83, of New York, Frank Hodgman, '62, of Climax, Miss Edith McDermott, E. N. Thayer, '93, Phil Porter, with '99, of the *Detroit Free Press*, and other alumni and students. Yet we believe that not alone to the stories and drawings will the success of our book be due, but also to the conscientious work of our printer and engravers, which, we know, will speak for itself.



The name of Walter B. Barrows, S. B., Professor of Zoology and Physiology, and curator of the general museum, was omitted by mistake from the list of faculty and other officers in the fore part of the book.



We have aimed to make the WOLVERINE more of a literary annual than those of the past, and to accomplish this we have called upon many of our alumni for stories, poems, and drawings. Our alumni are as strong a set of men and women as are graduated from any institution in the state, and we believe that in publications of this kind at M. A. C., too little attention has been paid to the work they are doing and to the way they are representing our College in the outside world. We hope that the WOLVERINES of the future will devote more space to them and by so doing show them that the College, faculty, and students are proud of their alumni and the work they are doing. The WOLVERINE of 1900 invites every alumnus and old student to come home and see us, once in three years anyway, and we are sure they will go back to their work with more hope and joyousness in their hearts from the touch of the good old life at their Alma Mater.



In the Classroom.

DR. KEDZIE: "Mr. Bishop, if we have to burn coal, what is given off?"

BISHOP: a-a-a-a-ashes!"

DR. K.: "And sack cloth! You may stop there."

PROF. W. O. H.: "Mr. Parks, what part of the government was Pres. Jefferson particularly in sympathy with?"

PARKS: "The presidency."

DR. EDWARDS, looking at a sketch on the blackboard: "Is this a SAM-pel cartoon for the student paper?"

BARROWS, in English: "Isn't time about the most abstract thing there is?"

MISS BLUNT, with sarcasm: "In this class 'no time' seems more abstract."

VISITOR, looking over Ekenfels' plate of bevel gears: "Well, that's pretty good for a green horn."

PROF. MUMFORD, lecturing: "———and so the Tamworth is, by far, the best hog for bacon."

FRESHMAN: "Professor, what's the best hog for sausage?"

PROF. M.: "I don't know of any special breed."

FRESHMAN: "Well, I've always heard that the best breed was ground hog."

PROF. U. P. H.: "Why do we prune trees?"

JUNIOR: "To get a better crop of prunes."

DICK CROSBY: "We would like to have less talking in that part of the room."

GEO. CHADSEY: "I wasn't saying anything."

D. C.: "O, I was only speaking generally, I'm sorry it happened to hit you."

SOUTHWICK: "Prof., several of us boys want to go down to hear Sousa's band this afternoon. Can't we get off from work?"

U. P. H.: "All who are going to hear Sousa hold up your hands." (Every hand up.) "Now, when can you make up the time?"

CHADSEY (in disappointed tone): "We hadn't even thought about that."

DR. KEDZIE: "Mr. Kennedy, how many square inches are exposed on the surface of an inch cube?"

SAM, growing red in the face and trying to recall yesterday's lecture, "Why, Er,— Er,— (with a flash of recollection) one hundred and eighty-five."

DR. K.: "Mr. Kennedy, your powers of calculation are simply marvelous."

BODOURIAN, in Constitutional History, "But profezzor iz not de Prezident rezponzible to de Congrez for vat he doez?"

PROF. W. O. H. "No,— No,— I guess not."

BODOURIAN: Is not de Congrez rezponzible to de Prezident?"

W. O.: "No."

BODOURIAN: "Vel, who iz de puzh head of dis country anyvay?"

DICK CROSBY, in Rhetorical Analysis, "What is a mule?"

BAKER: "A little engine."

STEWART: "A spinning wheel."

PROF.: "To determine the mean temperature of any place you take the temperature of the water found in the deepest well."

JUNIOR: "But professor aren't some temperatures so mean that you don't have to go to the bottom of a well to find them?"

PROF. U. P. H.: "What's the species, Mr. Haven?"

HAVENS: "Ripens, I think."

PROF. U. P. H.: "Ah, I suspect you mean Ribes."

SENIOR: "What are the revolutions of the head end of the cylinder?"



MISS KNAGGS: "There are nine Graces."

F. E. B.: "No, only three—Faith, Hope and Charity."

The room was hot. Prof. Mosley turns off a disconnected radiator and receives the desired effect.

PROF. W. O. H.: "Mr. Ranney, what difficulty did Gen. Harrison have to contend with when he became president?"

RANNEY: "One thing quite unhandy for him was that he died a month after his inauguration."

SUBTRACTION.

"But, sir," the Freshman said,
"To you I must confess,
I don't see how on earth you take
The greater from the less."

The Prof. he smiled a profish smile,
And said serenely sweet:
"That thing occurs whene'er we take
From Freshmen their conceit."



Puzzle Prose-Paz-tells.

(AS TOLD BY PAZ.)

Well, no, I don't really run the military department; but then you know I've been here so long that the commandant was simply obliged to see that I was the best man in the battalion. You should have seen how I drilled freshmen this year. The other company wasn't in it with mine. I know, because I drilled them one night and they were rude enough to hiss at me. I'm not a one sided man nor a crank that turns only one way. I am like a universal gear on a reaper and go in all directions. Besides being a graceful dancer I am an excellent athlete. Why didn't I go into the sports last field day? I was afraid I would so eclipse all the others, who were only amateurs anyway, that hard feelings would be created and my present popularity endangered. Yes I'm here for an all-round education. I expect to try the women's course next and shall work to get on the basket-ball team.

* * * * *

Who said club? I want you to understand that there is only *one* club on these grounds and that *I* am its steward. If you want a good square meal just come 'round. No, sir; there can't anyone bulldoze me, not even Prexy himself. I'm not afraid to tell anyone what I think; and if anyone steps on my toes, they hear from me and don't you forget it. Dr. Beal says I would make a good diplomat for Turkey. I think so myself. I wish there were more men like me on the campus, maybe the institution would amount to something then. No, I don't run the College. I'm only president of the Farmer's Club.

* * * * *

Ah, yes, there is truly a great missionary work to be done at M. A. C. and I feel that the field is almost worthy of my attention. It is well that there are a few sanctified fellows like me here to redeem this institution from total depravity. I don't approve of cards or dancing and try to keep myself aloof from the world and its snares. I couldn't help turning red when that shell flew out of my rifle at inspection, I felt so ashamed of the fellow who had no more self respect than to do a thing like that, and me a sergeant—for shame. It is strange that the J. Hop committee did not realize the purity of my character and the spotlessness of my life. Would you believe it? They even asked me to give a toast at the hop banquet. Horrors! I simply ignored their request.

Parable of the Blunderbuss.

(TO BE READ ON SUNDAY.)

And at that time there dwelt in Emasea, in the land of Michigan, Harry, the son of Plistoxenus, of the house of Rupert, a youth, who, having sojourned for a time among the upright and virtuous at Emasea, had since departed therefrom and fallen into the ways of the wicked; yea, even had played with water sacks and done other evil things. And it came to pass in the third month of the year, and 13th day of the month, he arose and said unto himself, "Go to, hast thou forgotten all the companions of thine innocence?" And in the fullness of his heart, he answered and said unto himself, "Nay, even so there is one Deacon, the Parksite, and another, like unto him, even Eugenius, the Priceite, who still dwell in the land of milk, but of no honey; their sins be as scarlet as mine but they whitewash their garments and appear as the sanctified, yet they are as whited sepulchers filled with cheese rinds; and they shall have their hearts made glad for they rejoice in evil deeds as I once did." And he arose, and put on his shoes, and, calling his servant Harrie, the son of Hendes, unto him, said: "Thou hast been faithful in many things, do this that I bid thee, secretly, and I will reward thee openly. Go into the house of Bill, the Russellanian, and bring me his blunderbuss." And Harrie, the son of Hendes, hied him hence and straightway returned bearing his arms. And Harry, of the house of Rupert, went unto the dwelling place of the Parksite and the Priceite and did enter in and said: "Peace be unto you." And they of the household answering said: "Go to, such peace as thine return unto thyself, we like it not." But Harry answered, "Oh Priceite! thou a captain of the hoste, and Oh Parksite! thou a valliant officer of the guard, I am desirous of shooting this blunderbuss." But the Parksite answering said, "It is not lawful that these arms of war be shot in times of peace." But Harry answered and said: "There is no peace. It has returned unto me void and I have it not. There is great rejoicing of the heart in the shooting of arms and the sound thereof." And they being persuaded suffered him.

So it came to pass in the third month and the 20th day of the month, that there came unto Deacon, the Parksite, and Eugenius, the Priceite, one who said unto them: "Behold, thou art wanted at the temple." So straightway they arose and arrayed themselves in purple and fine linen, and gat them forth and stood in the inner court of the temple, over against the abode of the council of the Sanhedrin. And it was so, that when Prexy saw Deacon, the Parksite, and Eugenius, the Priceite, standing in the court, they found favor in his sight, and he said unto them: "Wherefore standest thou without?" So they drew near and each answered him, saying: "Here am I," and "Here am I." And they entered the sanctuary of the Sanhedrin with fear and trembling and behold, when their eyes could bear the light reflected from the faces of the shin-

ing ones, they looked and saw Harry of the house of Rupert, standing before the bar.

And that the law might be fulfilled, as it is written, Prexy said unto them: "Knowest thou aught of this thing?" Then it was that Eugenious, the Priceite, bowed his face, and throwing some of the dust that was under the table, on his head, beat his breast and cried: "Woe is me!" But Deacon, the Parksit, being a man of mighty valor, answering, said unto him: "Be the punishment of this sin visited upon our children's children, even to the third and fourth generations, if we be found guilty of it, for our burdens are greater than we can bear and we can't find anyone who will so much as raise a little finger to lighten them." And tears rolled down the cheeks of the members of the council, so mightily did his words move them. And he, continuing, said: "We are guiltless of this sin." And drawing his garments about him, he cast his eyes upward and stood majestically forth dripping with innocence.

And Prexy answered and said: "Stand thou here at my right hand. Thou hast been faithful in a little, I will make thee master of the Coöp." But unto Harry of the house of Rupert he said: "Oh, thou unprofitable servant, thou hast shot off another's blunderbus and done much evil, depart, I never knew thee." And they cast him into outer darkness, where there was neither ducking nor throwing of water sacks.



SENIOR CARD PARTY.



Nevins went in the hole.



Bodourian threw out a club
and captured the game.



Hilton dropped a tray



and caught the duce.



Clark called on three Queens
and lost.

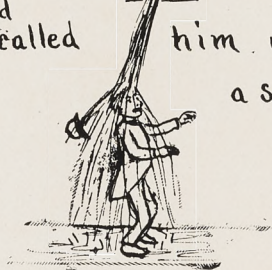


But Ranney went him one better
and gained.

Rupert passed,
and
Odlum called



him with
a straight.



Deacon dropped
a spade and
lost five.



Characteristics of the Profs.

NOT INJURIOUS TO THE LOWER ORDER OF ANIMALS.

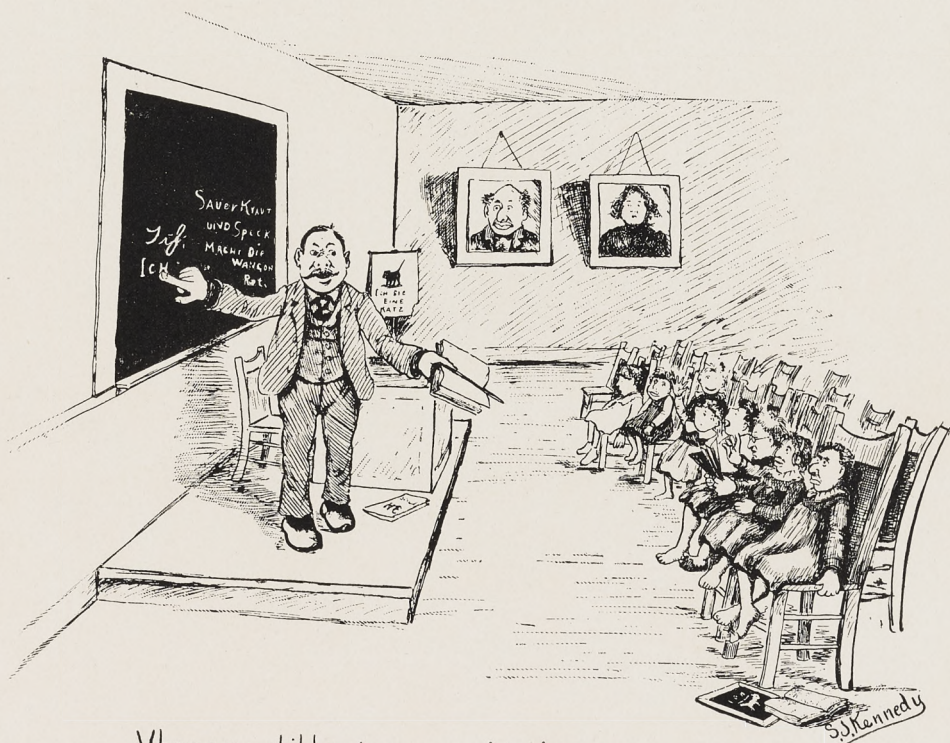
DR. BEAL, after expounding at length upon the mysteries of corn smut, asked the class if they had any questions they would like to ask.

STEWART: "Is this corn smut injurious to cattle when eaten in large quantities?"

DR. B.: "Well now, Stewart, I dunno as I can jest tell, but it is not supposed to give very beneficial results."

STEWART: "Well, I ate some in class yesterday and it has not affected me yet so far as I can see."

DR. B.: "Did ye, Stewart, did ye? Feel pretty good all over? Pulse all right? How about your temperature? (chuckling) Now, that's real nice, I'm glad ye spoke of it, Stewart. I am making up a bulletin on Injurious Fungi and I'll jest make a note of the fact that corn smut is not injurious to the lower order of animals."



When you childrunt can say ich den you can veear pants.

CONSIDERED GOOD AUTHORITY.

The other day Dr. Edwards, who, like Ben Butler, is fond of quoting Scripture, laid himself open to criticism in much the same way as did once that noted American statesman. He was lecturing before his class in Logic and after searching for a strong illustration to reinforce the point he was trying to establish exclaimed:—

“In such a case, all that a man hath will he give for his life!”

MR. ODLUM: “But Doctor, do you consider that statement to be backed up by good authority?”

“Certainly. It is found in the Bible.”

“Yes,” answered Odlum, “but in Job we read that these are the words of Satan.”

LOOSE.

The door to the class room of the Chemical Laboratory was swollen and stuck so hard that it was almost impossible to open it. Dr. Kedzie had just begun his lecture when some one commenced to jerk and pound the door. Finally it flew open with a bang and Luce with his face as red as a beet, took his seat. Everyone awaited the inevitable. “Ahem! Ahem!” said the doctor in his gruff way, “If you came earlier you would probably find that door loose (Luce).”

HAIR CULTURE.

The *Lansing Journal* says that Prof. Taft has procured two fine Belgium hares and will undertake hare culture on an extensive scale.



MECHANICALS INVESTIGATE HINACOBODLER'S
NEW-FANGLED STAIRS.

THE BARRELS WERE INTRODUCED BY THE
ARTIST, TO FILL UP SPACE.



Dreams.



Weary and worn the Wolverine
Lay down to rest. He dreamed a dream,
In which were many wonders seen
Of things that really should have been.
These are the things that formed his dream—

That: Dr. Edwards stopped the class
scrap.

That: Dean didn't catch McCune steal-
ing apples.

That: The boys had a decent bath house.

That: Chapel was never boycotted.

That: Board never ran high at the clubs.

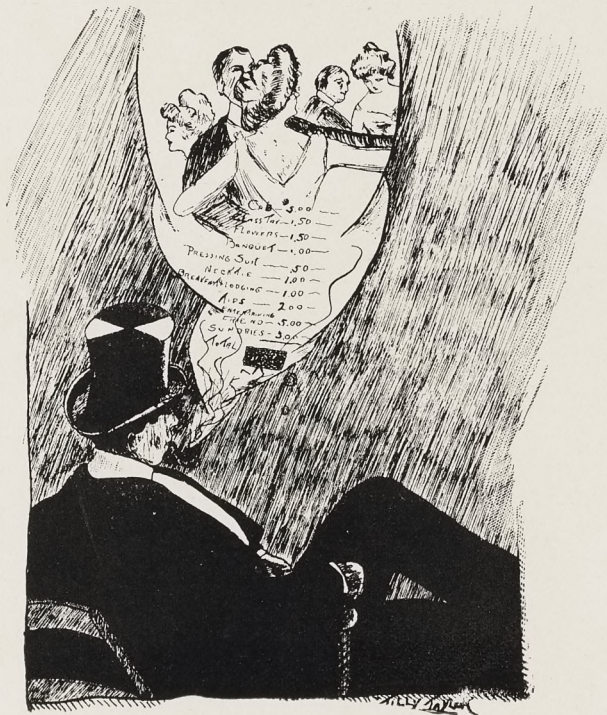
That: Mail was delivered on the same
day it reached the College.

That: The street car made a trip without breaking down.

That: No one would again receive a "please call."

SUBJECTS FOR THESES.

Raising "Old Harry"	-	-	-	-	Rupert and Henderson
The Manipulation of the Water-sack	-	-	-	-	Jimmie Green
Stacks	-	-	-	-	McLouth
Throwing Bulletins	-	-	-	-	Eustace
Mathematical Caculations	-	-	-	-	Kennedy
Map of M. A. C. (to keep students from losing their way on dark nights.)	-	-	-	-	McCune
Co-eds	-	-	-	-	McCue
Detecting a Fired Rifle (By sense of smell)	-	-	-	-	Parks and Price



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'02 VERSUS '03.

Milksop's Fables.

FABLES XXXV.

THE NAUGHTY NAUGHTS, THE PROFESSOR, AND THE RAT.

There was once great emulation between the naughty naughts and their professor, which should be master of the Hort, and strife ensued upon it. But the crafty naughty naughts lurking under seats in ambuscade, made sudden sallies and often surprised the enemy to a disadvantage. The professor excelling in strength and being more skilled as to how to flunk and goose egg than the naughty naughts, held his own with ease. At last driven by dire desperation the naughty naughts held converse one with another and devised a plan whereof victory should be assured and their foe vanquished.

At their next encounter they bore with them, in secret, a box which was handled with the greatest exercise of care. Suddenly the warfare was begun by an opening attack of taunts from the professor. Being unable to retort in such a way as to guard themselves against the goose egg which was hurled after each taunt, and being in no way as powerful of speech as the professor, they retaliated by opening their box where from sprang forth a prodigious rat, that scampered hither and yon but could find no secure place of concealment. Consternation reigned, and screams of maids were mingled with hoarse cries of fear from men. Much stamping of feet and other confusing things were on every hand. Hot on the trail of the rat the professor pursued, striking deftly right and left with a near-by cudgel. At last, by fortune guided, the blow was struck that smote the rat so sore that he gave up the ghost. The champion of the naughty naughts was slain and the professor was victorious.

Moral:—Don't waste your rats.



Queericus Compestrics.



VISITOR: "Why did they cut off one wing from the Women's Building?"

SOCRATES: "Because Prexy was afraid the co-eds would fly away."

PROF. SMITH, carrying a map of Michigan: "Pingree and I are the only men who have the State of Michigan in hand."

MR. DEAN, the day before Hallow eve: "Say, Beebe, I don't want to get you into trouble, but if those big sign boards in front of my house are gone in the morning, there is a bushel of apples in it for you."

Then the boys wondered where Beebe got his Northern Spies.

The treasurer of the Y. M. C. A., Mr. G., approached the Senior Class president and asked: "Mr. B., do you want to pay your Y. M. C. A. dues?"

MR. B.: "I don't belong, do I?"

MR. G.: "Yes, you are an active member."

MR. B.: "How are the subscriptions on the Y. M. C. A. building coming?"

MR. G.: "We've nearly enough now."

MR. B.: "Just let my dues run, and when they have accumulated sufficiently I will endow the building with a janitor."

DOCK, at the Hort barns: "It does seem as if some horses know more than their drivers."

"Very true," replied Wood, then added innocently "I owned a horse once —."



McCune was so broken up over Miss Ward's departure last spring that he put her on the D. G. R. & W. train going north. She had a ticket over the M. C. R. south.

DR. MARSHALL, while inspecting, to a little girl in Collegeville:—"What do you do with your swill?"

"Why, we give most of it to the chickens but you may have the parings if you want them."



"What be yer faverit animals, Barnie?"

BARNIE: "Ponies."

1st Sargent at roll call,— "Stewart!"

Stewart, (who is habitually absent) "Here!"

1st Sargent glances up and then continues the roll:—"Strange!"

THE PLAINS.

(Read by Dr. Beal to his class in Parasitic Fungi.)

Pause by these mounds and shed a tear,
For the hopes of the plains lies buried here.
Look on this grave-yard as you pass,
'Tis the burial place of Egyptian grass,
It's where the state, in days of yore,
Sunk from sight some thousands or more.
The professors are gone; their mission is done,
They've gone like the settlers, one by one.
As they crossed the Au Sable to take the train
We heard them murmur this sad refrain:
"We're going home. Vain all our toil.
The scenery's grand, but d—— the soil."

Freshman, to co-ed:—"I should like to dance with you in the worst way possible." And he did, it was terrible.

BROWN rushing into his room:—"Say, pard, what day was yesterday? tomorrow?"

PROF. WEIL, at the telephone:—"Hello Central! Give me the Western Union."

"This the Western Union? Take this message."

"Beers & Co."

"Yes!"

"B-e-e-r-s."

"Must be more than one of them. *Two* beers."

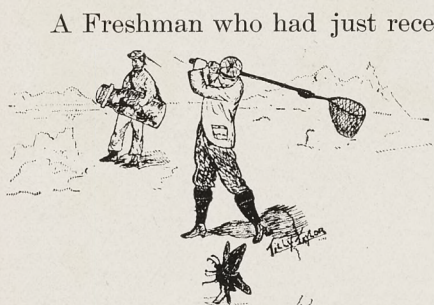


Say "grace," Stewart.

They say, that Miss Knaggs expects to be an M. S. but won't have to go to college to get it.

Some people never get rid of the notion that this is a penal institution. Last week a visitor seeing Bobbie Northrop hoeing all alone on the Hort remarked to one of the college employees: "I don't see anything to prevent that fellow's escaping."

When asked what stories he liked best Prof. Smith answered:—"Cereals."



M.A.C. Golf

A Freshman who had just received his half term standings edged up to Dr. Beal in the post office and inquired: "Say, Mr. Beal, how do you mark; on a scale of ten or five?"

BODOURIAN, after calling up Prof. Smith over the phone and enquiring after his health:—"Phy profezzor Smith look jezed like a girl through de tlephone.

MISS KNAGGS, to the editorial board: "Girls can't write jokes. You know they are kind of staid." (And then she couldn't see why they all laughed.)



THE MECHANICALS IN CHICAGO.

Five different times last fall members of the class of '03 mistook Prof. W. O. Hedrick for a freshman.

Senior to Agnew:—"Say old man don't let that arm of yours go to waist."

DR. BEAL, to student on the carpet, "What do you suppose I called you over here for?"

CHADSEY: "O I suppose you wanted to ask my advice upon some business or other concerning the department."



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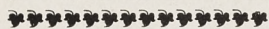
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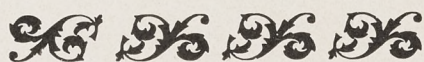
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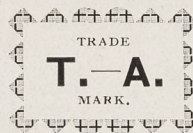
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