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The Drift

Edited by
The Junior Class of
Butler College

EMERSON



THE DRIFT STAFF

Back Row—Kingsbury; Brown; Moffett; Hussey; McKay.

Bottom Row—Murphy; Braden; Hyman, editor-in-chief; Davenport, business manager; Hunt; Tilson.



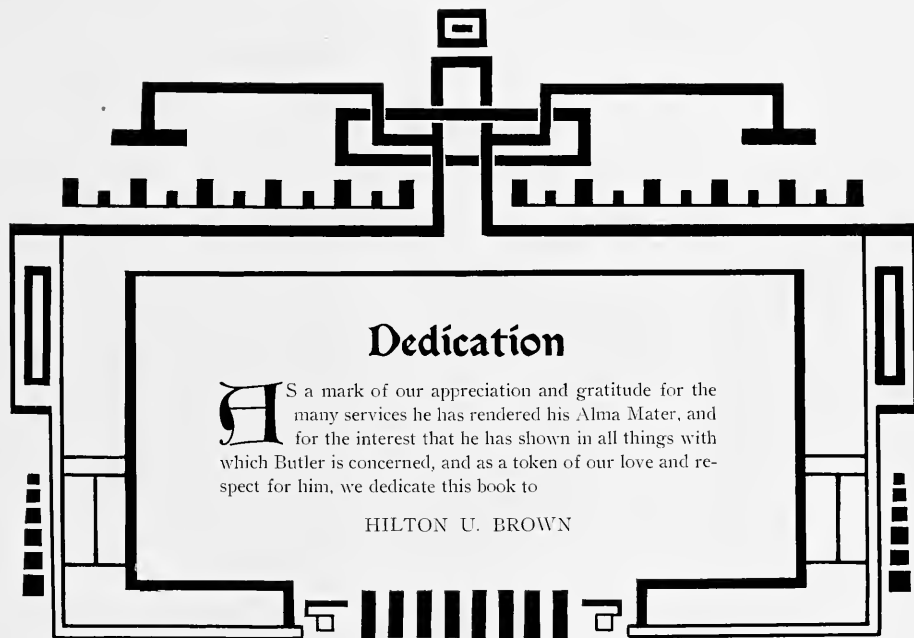
Greeting

PATIENT READER: We, the class of '10, have attempted, in compiling this book, to give you a memoranda, not only for to-day, but for the distant tomorrow, by means of which you may recall the happy times, the dear associations and all the pleasant memories that have linked themselves with the past year spent at Butler. And if, perchance, our effort fails to please in every instance, or in all respects, remember that we are but mortal Juniors, who have not yet reached the lofty heights of perfection, and that we have tried our best to please.





HILTON U. BROWN



Dedication

AS a mark of our appreciation and gratitude for the many services he has rendered his Alma Mater, and for the interest that he has shown in all things with which Butler is concerned, and as a token of our love and respect for him, we dedicate this book to

HILTON U. BROWN



THE COLLEGE BUILDINGS

Women's Dormitory

Main Building

Gymnasium

Rona Thompson Library
Burgess Hall



══════ The Doctor's Cure ══════

THE Doctor began in a tone quite cynical: "Of course, if you will keep him done up in cotton wool!"—Then he met George's sad eyes, looked again at his patiently folded hands, and burst forth hotly: "Madam, take those collars off that boy, and cut his hair, and take off those shoes! Yes, sir! Let him go barefoot, I tell you!"

It was understood in the village that when the Doctor said "Sir" to a woman the case was a serious one.

"Let him play with the Italian children if he wants to; never mind their morals. Let them teach him to steal apples and grow fat."

The pale face in the broad white collar quivered with amusement, which was politely suppressed behind a white, thin hand. Mrs. Bailey quailed.

"Steal apples?"

"Get him a horse and a big dog—a puppy with some ginger in him, that will walk on him and wash his face."

"W—walk on him?"

"When you have done these things you can call me in again. I shan't come before."

The first arrival at the Bailey stables was a fluffy yellow mass with large head and feet. The ears were still raw where they had been cropped to points, and it was hard to tell whether the dog was a Mastiff or a Great Dane. The ears were clipped on the Great Dane hypothesis.

Jonny Premo, the Baileys' coachman, who was quite elated over the arrival, said: "Yas, he one big dog. Gon be bigger. Doctor he come up to see if he's big 'nough. Mis' Bailey say she so 'fraid an' cry. Doctor say, has he tried knockin' down George? George, he put his arms 'round puppy's neck an' say his name gon to be Joriander, outer some book he read-in'. Puppy put his arms roun' George's neck an' wash his face an' roll 'im all roun' an' 'en Mis' Bailey cry some more. George laughs. Doctor say, all-right. George he sleep with him that night. Me I got to wash 'im all tam, all tam."

After Joriander was established, came a slim graceful thing with sweeping tail, the arch of whose neck did not reach the shoulders of the black coach horses. Jonny Premo said: "She one Arab pony; Mr. Bailey, he say she cos' something. Doctor he come up to see how she do. We put the new saddle on—all silver and yellow leather—an' hist up George an' hol' 'im on, an' he tumble off soon's we leggo, an' she stop an' look roun' sorrylike, an' we put 'im up again an' 'e fall off again, but 'e laugh all the tam, an' don't get scared, an' bimeby they go roun' the stable yard without George fallin' off, an' Mis Bailey she cry some more. Doctor say, 'Hurrah, we're comin' on.' Next mornin' I find George at six o'clock curryin' her with 'is own lil' brush an' comb. He say 'er name 'is Dolly."

The town's two important streets cross at its center, and of these the greatest is Elm, which extends from the post-

office and railroad station in the west, to some indefinite point in the east among the farms, calm and smooth under its old trees and between its substantial houses.

The people sit about on verandas and lawns and embroider and play croquet and, especially, watch all that passes on Elm street.

"What on earth!" said Mrs. Simpson. She was in a red rocking-chair under an arbor, scalloping a bib for her first grandchild. Her daughter, Mrs. Ferry, who was swinging in a hammock, reading a magazine, looked up and said:

"That? Oh, George Bailey. Don't you know the Doctor said they'd lose him if they didn't let him go barefoot, and all sorts of things. Still, I don't see why they need make a circus of him."

"George Bailey, riding! I thought it was as much as ever he could be taken around in a baby-wagon."

He wore blue overalls and a straw hat that looked like a toad-stool. His delicate bare toes squirmed nervously against Dolly's warm ribs, letting the stirrup swing empty. Joriander shambled at one side with a countenance fierce and sullen—unless you were brave enough to draw near and read the gentle innocence in his eyes. Then you understood how his great jaws just grew that way, and had nothing to do with his soul.

Still he could be stern on occasion, for when George's hat blew off he flung upon it with such violent punishment that he brought back only a piece of the brim as a proof of justice done. Then George laughed until he fell into the soft way-side grass, and there Joriander danced upon him with solid

affection until Mrs. Simpson came, saying: "Get down, you nasty dog," and lifted George to the saddle again.

On this trip it is said he had to be lifted upon the pony six times; but when he returned to his anxious mother, who was awaiting him at the gate, his cheeks were flushed for the first time in months, his eyes gleamed, and his close clipped hair shone like gold in the sun.

Each day reduced the number of tumbles and increased the gait of Dolly, until, about the first of July, she broke into a careful gallop. It was now no longer necessary for the people to leave their embroidery and croquet to pick George up and place him in the saddle. The flush did not leave his face now, and people ceased to be sympathetic for him. Joriander aroused the resentment of some of the good housewives; they talked of muzzles, and would call their own dogs in when he went past.

Near the end of July the flush on George's cheeks had given way to tan, but the tan was usually obscured by the dust of the roads. His feet were more like bronze than wax. His golden hair was bleached to silver, as were his eyebrows and eyelashes.

"Will you tell me what that is?" gasped Mrs. Simpson from her place in the arbor.

"Well! They have made a circus of him?" said Mrs. Ferry.

The saddle was gone from Dolly's back. Instead, there was a blanket, held in place by a wide strap, and there was George, standing on the pony. He paused, emitting a wild whoop, and after the dust from his gallop settled, Mrs.

Ferry said, in the tone of one who had reached the extreme of endurance: "Did you ever? What can his mother be thinking of? And as for that Doctor, I believe he's gone crazy!"

"What in the world ails that horse?" said Mrs. Simpson. Dolly had grown old over night. Her head had drooped almost to her fetlocks, and she stumbled along awkwardly. George was gayer than ever; for how did he know that, after the proud way of women, she had let him break her heart?

By an intricate arrangement of rope, a toy express cart, such as small boys drag about by the handle, was hitched on behind Dolly. It contained several rocks upon which sat the boldest of George's ragged followers.

"What a shame!" said Mrs. Simpson.

Not far away they met the Doctor. As was usual he stopped to take a reassuring pinch of George's biceps, which by this time had grown to the size of a cherry, to look at his tongue, and to tickle him in the ribs. The Italian boy slid from the pile of rocks and faded into the color of the roadside.

"Are you sure Dolly likes that?" the Doctor asked.

"Why, she understands we are just playing!" George clambered down, nevertheless, and lifted up her head, looked searchingly in her clouded eyes. Then he went around and untied the ropes, leaving the load where it was.

Dolly's head came up. She threw the fetlock out of her eyes. Joriander, as much pleased as she, thrust a congratulatory kiss at her and described circles of joy about them.

Down the road, with his straw hat just showing above a hummock of sand, the Italian boy was waiting.

"Who is that little boy you play with so much, George?"

"Why, that's Napoleon Shampine. He knows everything. I'm glad you told me to play with the Italian children, because they're ever so much nicer than the other children. Why, you wouldn't believe the things that he has told me!"

"Such as what, George?"

"Well, I-I'd rather you wouldn't tell Mamma, but it is principally about—well—devils, you know. There are so many, you know, and they do such strange things. All you have to know is how to make the horns, and you are perfectly safe, though."

"I see," commented the Doctor.

"And he has promised to teach me other things"—

"Well, I don't know," said the Doctor anxiously. "I—"

"I'll tell you bimeby," said George. "It is only what you told me to do, and I want to surprise you."

George, as he had been taught at home, put up his dirty face for the Doctor to kiss him good-by before he hurried on down the road to join his playmate.

The Doctor as a rule was a sound sleeper, but in apple time he slept with his shot-gun loaded with pepper and the window toward the orchard up. As an added safeguard against apple thieves, he turned his ducks in there, and they were as good as the geese that saved Rome when it came to raising an alarm.

One night he awoke suddenly at the confused "hawnk" and the thumpings of the ducks. He hurriedly drew on his

trousers and jumped out of the open window, intent upon capturing the thieves, which he was sure were the cause of the disturbance among the ducks. In his hurry the loaded shot-gun was forgotten.

As he entered with clumsy stealth, the ducks hurried past, followed by a great shaggy animal which seized the Doctor before he was able to open the bulls-eye lantern that he had grabbed up in his rush.

"Joriander," said a familiar voice. The cover of the lantern flew back and shot its red rays up in the Doctor's favorite apple tree, where an astonished face seemed suspended. Lower down were the soft, troubled eyes of Dolly, who held her ground with unwilling heroism.

"George Bailey!" said the Doctor. "I'm surprised."

"Yes, sir. I didn't intend you should know yet."

"Er—is it—that is—is it exactly safe for you to stand on Dolly's back to get the apples?"

"It's very convenient, although she did jump a little just now."

"Shall I never," mused the Doctor inwardly. "Who would have thought that the little imp would have taken me literally?"

"I don't know whether this night air is just the thing for you, George," he added aloud. "We—that is—suppose we go into the house. I have some cakes left over from supper. By the way, did you get any of the Anson's Watercore?"

"No, sir; just the Maiden Blush. I didn't know that any of the others were ripe except the sweet apples, and we have those at home."

"Well, I will give you some of them, and you can take them home to your mother."

"Thank you, but I don't think she would care for any; she don't care much for apples anyway," George quickly volunteered.

Leaving Dolly at the door, the two, with Joriander, entered the kitchen. Once inside, the Doctor reassured himself that George was still developing, by means of his usual examination of a pinch of the cheek.

"You're coming on," he said, and sliced off a liberal piece of cake, watching its disappearance with professional pride. "Is that your first trip?" he continued, eyeing the lad critically.

"Yes, sir; you know you told"—

"I know. I say—I wouldn't do it to any one else's orchard, though. Of course, it's all right here. But"—

The blue eyes opened wide. "Oh, dear no!" The tanned cheeks reddened. "You told me to"—

"I know, and as long as there are any apples on my trees, you're perfectly welcome. But—it's not absolutely necessary to do it at night. I think we had better get along now; your mother might miss you."

Lantern in hand, the Doctor saw George safely home and helped him stable Dolly. Then he watched the lad ascend to his room by way of a porch pillar and a grapevine.

Joriander stretched himself beneath his master's window. The Doctor, gave him an absent-minded pat, and turned away, meditating on his amazing success in curing without medicine.

JESSE PAVEY.

College Girls

THE word "co-ed" seems to me a term prompted by masculine vanity. From the girl's point of view, her brother is being "co-educated" as much as herself. The "co-ed" would seem to be a girl who is graciously permitted to attend a boys' school, while, as a matter of fact, in the co-educational colleges the girls rather outnumber the boys, and take quite as active an interest in most of the college enterprises.

There is no denying, however, that one who has been accustomed to a college for girls only, finds a decided difference in attitude in coming to a place where boys and girls share the college life together.

It seems to me inevitable that a college where only one sex is represented should have greater unity of spirit and feeling. Only one set of interests exists, and the energy of the whole college is bent toward them. For instance, take the important subject of athletics. The girls in the women's colleges have their various teams—not football to be sure, but basket-ball, hockey, tennis, sometimes rowing. They are carefully trained by competent gymnastic instructors. They have exciting athletic meets, where the different classes compete, and, although no special emphasis is laid on record-breaking, their performances in running, jumping, and so on, are worthy of some respect. They even play games with other girls' colleges, although this is not encour-

aged to any great extent. In other words, they have a hearty athletic life of their own. Now, the girl in the co-educational school plays a little tennis, perhaps a little basket-ball. She is given some instruction in gymnastic work, but in a rather perfunctory way, for the great expenditure of time and energy must be put upon the boys. They are the ones who will win athletic prestige for the college, and athletic prestige, whether we wish it or not, is the strongest power in bringing a college to the front to-day. So the place of the girl is in the audience. By the inspiration of her presence, she is supposed to do her part toward winning the game.

Much the same situation exists in regard to debating and oratory. Although occasionally a feminine orator comes forward, and does well, she is looked at a little askance, and even those who consider themselves liberal in all things educational, are not quite happy at seeing their college represented by a girl.

In dramatics, of course, we have a different condition. No woman, Sarah Bernhardt to the contrary, can make an absolutely satisfying man. Especially is it difficult when a conservative Dean refuses to admit the masculine costume in its entirety. A dress coat and "boiled shirt," completed by gymnasium bloomers, gives one something of a shock at first. Yet it must be said that while the co-educational dra-



matic clubs have the opportunity to give more complete productions than those in the women's colleges, they do not, as a rule, spend so much time and thought on them on account of their other social interests.

The social life, and particularly the influence upon it of the fraternities, which are so important in the co-educational schools, can not be discussed at length here. It seems to me, however, that the absence of fraternities is another reason for the strength of class and college spirit found in the women's colleges.

But I may be accused of testifying against the "co-ed," instead of paying her my compliments. What can be said on the other side?

In the first place, we may refute one time-worn argument—that the girl who is educated with men tends to become mannish. In my opinion this education is the very one to make her feminine. The real men are there; she has no need to manufacture any. She is far more likely to watch the boys in rough and tumble sports than to try them herself, while her sister of the woman's college, away from prying manly eyes, is perhaps more daring.

She is more used to masculine companionship, less likely to become either a coquette or a prude, than the girl who spends four years of her life almost entirely apart from men. Also, she is inclined to take a somewhat broader, saner view of things; she is not so likely to think that college is everything and the world outside amounts to nothing. Perhaps one might say that she does not need to make such a com-

plete readjustment when her college life is over. Because, when one has been living in a world of women, and comes suddenly into the bigger world, there is something of a jolt. She is likely to be rather more mature, not intellectually, but in social experience. On the whole, I should say that the woman who has developed abnormal capacity along any particular line would be more apt to be graduated from a woman's college, while co-education gives a training, better rounded, perhaps, and rather more conventional.

At any rate, the "co-ed" needs no apology, and no defense; she has established her place. She takes her life a little less seriously than did her mother and grandmother, when they set their faces toward the goal of higher education—words then breathed with awe. She no longer insists upon studying herself to death, and her nervous headaches, if she has any, are more apt to come from too much fudge, or too much dancing, than from too much trigonometry.

But what would the college be without her! How pretty her light gowns look under the soft spring foliage! And how much happier is the youth who strolls at her side than he would be accompanied only by his pipe. Looking at a "co-educational" campus in springtime, one would think that Tennyson's princess and her prince had started a fairer version of her college. The æsthetic value of the "co-ed" admits no contradiction. May she long continue to bloom, on the outskirts of the football scrimmage, in the chalky desert of recitation rooms, in the chilly atmosphere of chapel speeches!

MISS CLARA MCINTYRE.

══════ An Escapade ══════

B UDD, Sam and I strolled past the gym, down to the Sigma Chi summer house. We were in full view of the dorm porch, but as none of the girls were in sight, we were compelled to stroll on. Just as we reached the old May day stage, a prolonged Sigma Chi whistle made the "bunch" turn expectantly. With a wild rush Hal Burton came running across the campus and down the cinder path. Instead of stopping, he grabbed Sam by the arm and rushed on. Budd pushed back his cap, stuck his hands in his pockets and emitted a soft whistle.

"Something's up, old man," I said; "let's follow suit." When we bolted into the summer house Hal was just getting his breath.

"Say, fellows," he began, then looked cautiously about.

"Coast's clear; fire away," interrupted Budd.

"Well, when I went over to the dorm this afternoon to see Louise, I slipped back into the senior parlor, picked up a paper and waited for the maid to return. That place sounded like a bee hive. I heard somebody upstairs—I think it was Dorothy Slayback—reciting solemnly: 'I'll tell you who Time ambles withal, who Time trots withal, who Time gallops withal, and who he stands still withal,' followed by a burst of laughter and 'Oh, you look stunning, Dot.' Then a scurrying of feet and a slamming of doors told me Lizzie had made herself heard. I just saw you fellows as she re-

turned, saying that Louise couldn't see me, and I made a dash out. Well, what do you fellows think it means?"

"Rosalind's speech! I bet it's a dorm party," I ventured.

"Come to think about it, I asked Ruth Jordan if she had a date for to-night, and she stuttered, 'No, yes,' and then got awfully red. Something's doing, that's sure," added Sam.

Budd had been watching the dorm, and suddenly whispered from his place of vantage: "Duck, quick! That's Mabel Woods out on the dorm porch, and she seems to be examining the campus. There! She's waved her hand as if for a signal. Let's lie low and see what happens."

Budd kept watch and reported the movements to the rest of us, who were lying flat on the benches that surround the inside of the summer house. First Dorothy and Ruth appeared, looked about, then walked briskly over to Burgess Hall. A wait of a few minutes, then two more girls did the same. At almost regular intervals this kept up. The girls seemed to be moving, for each girl carried a suspicious-looking bundle.

"You fellows stay here. I'm going to sneak down the railroad track," said Sam, "and come in from Butler Avenue to the pump. I'll surely meet some of them, and I'll see what they say."

He slipped out of the opening on the south side and cut

for the C., H. & D. track. He must have just had time enough to get around to the south side of the main building when about six of those "dorm angels" started out, carrying a stepladder. We chuckled when we thought of the surprise that awaited them at the pump. In about twenty minutes we saw Sam saunter back, down Emerson Avenue, until almost opposite the west side of the summer house. Then he made a dash across the campus and crawled back in the summer house.

"Did you meet the fire brigade?" Budd whispered, before Sam was fairly inside. He was laughing so he could hardly tell what had happened. By jerks and starts, he finally told the whole incident.

"I stood just around the corner until I heard them coming. Then I walked out toward the pump. 'Hello,' I called, 'what's the ladder for? Let me carry it for you, won't you?' You should have seen their faces. They bit their lips, looked at each other rather queerly, and then Mary Carlton spoke up, 'Oh, no, thank you; we can carry it, can't we, girls?' But I insisted. The more I insisted the more embarrassed they got. Finally Lucy Reynolds said, 'We've made a bet we can get it up into the hall by ourselves, so you must let us go.' Thin, wasn't it? 'Alright,' I said, 'if you won't let a fellow be polite, carry it yourself.' I turned away with an injured air. Now, I've got an idea. I'll bet anything the Panthagyris is to come off to-night. Girls don't get all red about a little old dorm party."

"That's it exactly," exclaimed Budd.

"Do you suppose they are going to have it over at Burgess Hall?" asked Hal.

"Course," I said. "They're decorating it now, I suppose."

Budd had been silent a few minutes when he said, "There's an attic over that Athenaeum Hall. Have any of you ever been up in the tower?" Sam had, but as Hal and I were only underclassmen, we hadn't been there. "Well, Sam, you know that side door that leads to your left just before you get to the belfry ladder?" Sam nodded. "That's the attic door. Let's go get something to eat and I'll tell you what we'll do on the way."

No one was in sight, so we struck the cinder path and headed for Woodmansee's to eat.

Just at dusk we came sneaking back on the campus from the southern track. We tried both doors of Burgess Hall. Both were locked. We slipped around the corner. In a moment, Sam had hoisted Hal up on his shoulders and then onto the window ledge of the French room. The window opened.

"Slip over and see if the hall door is unlocked," Sam whispered. Meanwhile Budd and I scurried over behind the engine room and found an old barrel and hustled back with it. By that time Hal had reported favorably on the door. We turned the barrel end up and used it for a platform. As I was the smallest, I was left until last. Then Budd and Sam leaned out of the window, took me by the arms and pulled me in.

It was dark as pitch in there, and we didn't dare strike a

light for fear of detection. We crept cautiously up, feeling along the wall. Half way up the second flight Hal slipped down a half dozen steps with a reverberating thud. We held our breath, but dead silence followed, so we continued the ghostly march. At last the attic door was reached in safety.

"We'll have to wait here," whispered Budd, "until the lights are lit below. There's no flooring, only rafters."

"Hadn't we better get inside the door?" answered Sam. "Clint might mosey up here and catch us."

The door wasn't locked, so Budd opened it gently, but it squeaked as if it hadn't been oiled in centuries. We filed inside, closing the door after us. Then we stood like statues, awaiting developments. Soon suppressed giggles rose like spirit laughter from below. Hal grasped my arm in terror. Then two oblong patches of light appeared on the floor, where the ventilating registers were. The nearer one was at least six feet away. How could we reach it without falling through the plaster?

"Wait a minute, fellows," whispered Budd. He slipped out at the attic door. He seemed gone ages. Meanwhile the laughing, talking and noise below increased. Budd re-entered softly, carrying a long plank.

"Where did you get it?" asked Sam.

"Part of the walk leading to the tower," answered Budd.

Softly we slipped it across the rafters toward the lighted register.

"We'll take turns guarding the door," said Budd. "Hal, as Freshie and pledge, it's your duty to guard first."

"No need to have a guard," pouted Hal. "Who's going to come up here?"

"We're not going to take any chances, so out you go," with that Budd pushed him without. Then the three of us crawled out on the plank and looked below. The scene looked like a gorgeous comic opera. The hall was decorated with banners and pennants of the different sororities and colleges. An orchestra, stationed at the south end of the hall, was playing a dreamy waltz. The dancers were dressed to represent quaint characters from books and plays—some boys, some girls.

"Who is that dressed as Rosalind?" I whispered to Budd.

"Jove, it's Dot!" he answered, looking in the direction I pointed.

"There's Ruth," Sam said, after a few minutes.

"Where?" we both whispered.

"Don't you see that curly-headed Eton schoolboy dancing with Red Riding Hood?"

"Oh, yes; that's Hal's friend with her, isn't it?" questioned Budd.

Sam nudged me and asked, "Tom, isn't that Mabel Woods as Peter Pan?" I immediately became absorbed in watching the swaying dancers.

All went well until it came Sam's turn to guard the door. The orchestra was playing the rye waltz, when Hal grasped

my arm. Suddenly a loud "kerchew" echoed through the empty attic. For a second those girls stood still, then screamed and made a grand rush toward the entrance of the hall. Some one turned out the lights. We were left in total darkness. Blindly we groped our way, as fast as we could, to the door.

"What's up, fellows?" whispered Sam as we jerked it open. Budd explained things to him quickly. We heard some one rushing up the stairs. "Oh, fellows, I've been on the green carpet once this term. I'll be sent home if I'm caught again," moaned Hal.

"You two kiddies scoot for the tower," said Budd. "We'll take the blame."

Breathlessly we scuttled up the ladder. From our shelter we watched his majesty, Clint the janitor, lantern in hand, vault up the steps, followed by Mother Edgington of the dorm, who was puffing like a steam engine. Budd and Sam had hidden within the attic, but Clint soon collared them and brought them forth.

"Why, Mr. Hughes and Mr. Hooven! I'm surprised and shocked!" exclaimed Mother Edgington in an injured tone. We could see Budd and Sam hang their heads, but Budd gave Sam a sly kick on the shin. "I shall report this matter to the president in the morning. Was there any one with you?"

We quaked in our belfry tower when the matron uttered this query.

"We alone are guilty," answered dear old Budd, firmly.

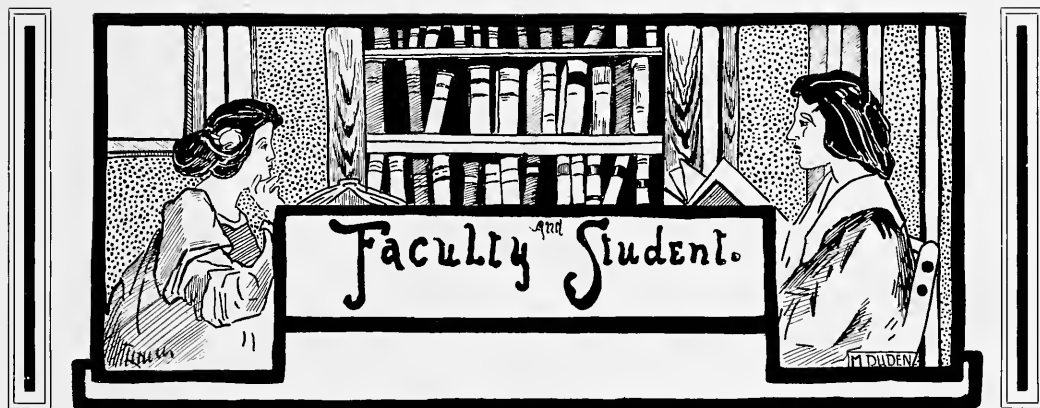
Clint stepped forward. "I'll take charge of the young gentlemen," he said, and marched them off down the stairs, followed by the bustling Mrs. Edgington.

After an hour of nervous suspense, Hal and I heard the party breaking up. Cautiously we climbed down and escaped as we had entered. Budd and Sam got a week's enforced vacation, which they didn't mind much, but they had an awful time squaring it with Dorothy and Ruth.

Aren't girls the most particular creatures in all creation?

ANNA K. MURPHY.





The Active faculty

THOMAS CARR HOWE, A. M., Ph. D., President, and Armstrong Professor of Germanic Languages.

Ph. B., Butler College, 1889; A. M., *ibid.*, 1893; Student, University of Berlin, 1890-'92; Graduate Student, Harvard University, 1896-'99; A. M., *ibid.*, 1897; Ph. D., *ibid.*, 1899; Instructor in German, *ibid.*, 1898-'99; Instructor in German and Latin, Butler College, 1889-'90; Armstrong Professor Germanic Languages, *ibid.*, 1890—; Dean, Butler College, 1907-'08; President Butler College, 1908—.

HENRY LANE BRUNER, A. B., Ph. D., Professor of Biology and Geology.

A. B., Abingdon College, 1880; Student Sheffield Scientific School, Yale College, 1880-'81; Assistant in Marine Investigations of U. S. Commission of Fish and Fisheries, 1881-'84; Student of Comparative Anatomy, University of Freiburg, Baden, 1895-'97; Ph. D., *ibid.*, 1896; Pro-

fessor Natural Sciences, Abingdon College, 1881-'84; Professor Natural Sciences, Eureka College, 1884-'86; Professor Biology and Geology, Drake University, 1891-'92; *idem*, Butler College, 1892—.

JABEZ HALL, A. M., Professor of Homiletics and Theology.

A. B., Bethany College, 1865; A. M., Butler College, 1868; Pastor Christian Church, Wheeling, W. Va., 1866-'72; Cleveland, Ohio, 1872-'89; Richmond, Va., 1889-'97; Professor of Homiletics and Theology, Butler College, 1897—.

CHRISTOPHER BUSH COLEMAN, A. B., B. D., Professor of Church History and Acting Professor of History.

A. B., Yale University, 1896; Auburn Theological Seminary, 1896-'97; Chicago Theological Seminary, 1897-'98; Divinity School, The University of Chicago, 1898-'99; B. D., *ibid.*, 1899; Student, University of Ber-



THE FACULTY

Top Row—McKay; Woodhead; Miss Allen; Johnson; Coleman; Paine; Kenyon; Egger; Moore.
Bottom Row—Miss McIntyre; Bruner; President Howe; Miss Graydon; Hall.

lin, 1904-'05; Professor of Church History and Acting Professor of History, Butler College, 1900—.

ARTHUR KENYON ROGERS, A. B., Ph. D., Professor of Philosophy and Education.

A. B., Colby College, 1891; Graduate Student, Johns Hopkins University, 1891-'92; Honorary Fellow, University of Chicago, 1892-'93; Instructor, Chicago Academy, 1893-'94; Graduate Student, Hartford School of Sociology, 1894-'95; Assistant Superintendent, Charity Organization Society, Hartford, Ct., 1895-'96; Fellow in Philosophy, The University of Chicago, 1896-'98; Ph. D., *ibid.*, 1898; Instructor in Philosophy and Pedagogy, Alfred University, 1899-1900; Acting Professor of

Philosophy and Education, Butler College, 1900-'01; Professor of Philosophy and Education, *ibid.*, 1901—.

ELIJAH NEWTON JOHNSON, A. M., M. S., Acting Professor of Mathematics.

A. B., Drake University, 1893; A. M., *ibid.*, 1895; M. S., University of Kansas, 1904; Professor of Mathematics, Campbell University, 1893-1903; Graduate Student in Mathematics and Astronomy, The University of Chicago, 1902-'03; Graduate Student in Mathematics and Physics, University of Kansas, 1903-'04; Graduate Student in Mathematics and Astronomy, The University of Chicago, 1905; Acting Professor of Mathematics, Butler College, 1904—.

The Active faculty—Continued

RICHARD BISHOP MOORE, B. S., Professor of Chemistry.

Student, University College, London, 1886-'90; Instructor in Chemistry, Oswestry High School (England), 1890-'91; Instructor in Chemistry, Birbeck Institute (London), 1891-'93; British Museum, 1893-'95; The University of Chicago, 1896-'97; B. S., *ibid.*, 1896; Instructor in Chemistry, University of Missouri, 1897-1905; Professor of Chemistry, Butler College, 1905—.

JOHN SAMUEL KENYON, A. M., Demia Butler Professor of English Literature.

A. B., Hiram College, 1898; A. M., The University of Chicago, 1903; Fellow in English, *ibid.*, 1903-'04; University Scholar, Harvard University, 1905-'06; Thayer Scholar, *ibid.*, 1906-'07; Teacher in public schools, Medina, O., 1892-'93; Teacher of Greek, Latin and English, West Kentucky College, 1898-'99; Professor of Greek and Hebrew, Christian University, Canton, Mo., 1899-1901; Assistant in English, Harvard University, 1905-'06; Professor of English, Butler College, 1906—.

ERNEST TROWBRIDGE PAINE, A. M., Acting Professor of Latin Language and Literature.

A. B., Brown University, 1901; A. M., *ibid.*, 1903; Instructor in Latin, Brown University, 1902-'04; Student, American School of Classical Studies, Rome, and American School of Archaeology, Athens, 1904-'05; Instructor in Greek, Brown University, 1905-'06; Acting Professor of Greek Language and Literature, Butler College, 1906-'07; Acting Professor of Latin Language and Literature, 1907—.

JOSEPH KARL RUDOLF EGGER, A. M., Assistant Professor of German and Spanish.

Graduate, Royal Seminary, Lauingen, Bavaria (Germany), 1883; Public Schools of Hesse and Bavaria, 1883-'89; State Certificate for Hesse, Darmstadt, 1885; State Certificate for Bavaria, Augsburg, 1887; Instructor in German, High Schools, Colorado, 1896-1904; A. B., University of Denver, 1904; A. M., *ibid.*, 1904; Graduate Student, University of Grenoble, France, 1904-'05; Graduate Student, Johns Hopkins University, 1905-'06; Graduate Student, The University of Chicago, 1907; Assistant Professor of German, Butler College, 1906—; Assistant Professor of German and Spanish, Butler College, 1907—.

KATHARINE MERRILL GRAYDON, A. M., Acting Professor of Greek, and Catharine Merrill Professor of English Literature.

A. B., Butler College, 1878; A. M., Indiana University, 1883; Instructor in Indiana University, 1883-'84; Graduate Student, Radcliffe, 1885-'86; Professor of Greek, Hastings College, 1888-'91; Instructor, Oakland High School, 1891-'98; Graduate Student, University of Chicago, 1898-'99; Professor of English, Oahu College, 1900-'07; Acting Professor of Greek, Butler College, 1907—.

HOWARD WOODHEAD, A. B., Ph. D., Acting Professor of Sociology and Economics.

A. B., The University of Chicago, 1900; Travel-study in Europe, 1900-'01; Graduate Student in Sociology and Economics, The University of Chicago, 1901-'03; Dresden Municipal Exposition, 1903; Student, University of Berlin, 1903-'04; Fellow in Sociology, The University of Chicago, 1904-'06; Ph. D., *ibid.*, 1907; Docent in Sociology, *ibid.*, 1907; Acting Professor of Sociology and Economics, Butler College, 1907—.

CLARA FRANCES McINTYRE, A. B., Instructor in French.

A. B., Radcliffe, 1900; Instructor in English, Butler College, 1900-'03; Instructor in French, Butler College, 1903—.

CORNELIA ADELE ALLEN, A. M., Instructor in English.

Ph. B., Hiram College, 1892; Graduate Student in English, Buchtel College, 1893-'94; Graduate Student in English, Philosophy and History, The University of Chicago, 1894-'96; A. M., Hiram College, 1897; Teacher in Akron (O.) Public Schools, 1892-'93; Instructor in English and History, Lockland (O.) High School, 1897-1900; Principal, *ibid.*, 1900-'01; Instructor in English and History, Butler College, 1901-'07; Instructor in English, Butler College, 1907—.

THOMAS ALLAN SIMS, A. B., LL. B., Instructor in Public Speaking.

A. B., University of Michigan, 1904; LL. B., *ibid.*, 1906.

JOHN MCKAY, B. S., Director of Physical Training.

B. S., Westminster College, 1907.



Seniors



The Class History



ON the day of the beginning of all things—the “round up” of students in the fall—there entered into the portals of the renowned Butleris Universitatis a timid and trembling youth. Fear clutched at his heart, for on all sides of him, along the dimly lighted halls, he saw terrible beings, disdainful ones, whose brows radiated the mystic word “Senior;” ones with “Junior” on hatbands of silver, and others, fiercest of all, bearing on bristling pennants “Soph-o-more,” who held whispered consultations, forming plans threatening his peace. He shivered and turned paler.

Through an ordeal of awful documents, covered with hieroglyphics, all about credits and study schedules, he toiled, in a room where ancient ones sat at a desk, signing flaming orange cards. After this he lived in glassy-eyed anticipation of dire events, until one day he suddenly awakened from his fear—a power to be reckoned with.

He looked about. He began to do things.

Boldly he sought the college belfry at the midnight hour. The ladder swayed beneath his feet; he slipped and narrowly escaped death, but a flag was planted there bearing his name, “1909.”

Then he looked about again and splashed much black and gold paint upon the venerable roofs and sidewalks. 1909 had declared himself. He was doing things.

Next day the Sophomores charged upon him. 1909 was thrown to the ground, ignominiously dragged through the mud, his head soaked beneath the campus pump, his many yards of black and gold ribbon dangling, a few ragged bits of silk.

But he had begun to do things, and after the stars ceased to dance before his vision he still did them. He decided to give a party, and he gave it upon Pleasant Hill. Maidens in gladsome garments were there and youths in brilliant ties, and there were ice and macaroons, and 1909's party was a success.

1909 could do things, and once more he essayed and managed an act in an undertaking, in which haughty beings and the Juniors and the lusty Sophomores and himself "Rivalled" each other and played in a play. After that he settled down to academic things and became industrious in study; then he disappeared and the campus was quiet many days.

But on the next round-up he appeared, confident, a Sophomore. He bore down upon the lesser ones, massed about a great tree, and calmly laid the now despised Freshmen low upon the ground, climbed upon their shoulders, plucked their flag from the tree with nonchalance and majestically passed on his way, victory in his heart.

At the third round-up he claimed the golden band of

Junior upon his cap, and at the fourth, shone with such effulgence that he needed neither label nor other distinguishing mark. He held class meetings and made decrees, and the spring term elected to wear a long, black robe and a square cap, as other beings had done before him. Then he had his picture taken and put in a book that would "drift" to all corners of the world.

He decided to make a last showing before he left, so he gave a play, covering himself with glory. That night he would eat with great ones that had gone before, and the next day he would graduate in the imposing robe and go forth from the college portals to assume the title that all "grave old Seniors" wear when they go out into the "wide, wide world."

LOIS KILE.



The Prophecy

First Gypsy—*Coin si deya, coin se dado?*
Pukker mande drey Romanes,
Ta mande pukkeravava tute.

Second Gypsy—*Rossar-mescri minri deya!*
Wardo-mesero minro dado!
Coin se dado, coin si deya?
Mande's pukker'd tute drey Romanes;
Knau pukker tute mande.

First Gypsy—*Petulengro minro dado!*
Purona minri deya!
Tatchey Romany si men—
Mande's pukker'd tute drey Romanes,
Ta tute 's pukker'd monde.

One lay ill and our caravan had tarried long in the season when the feet grow strong and bear one away from the barriers to which the heart clings. Restless and filled with the old, strange longing for I know not what, I wandered forth into the night.

Dark clouds sped before the April wind and darkened the light of moon and stars. But afar shone the lights of the city, and I sought the brightest and followed the crowd that thronged to see Mademoiselle Bettina as "La Gitana."

Ne'er were gypsy feet more light, ne'er were gypsy eyes more bright than hers. The free movement of her limbs, the proud tilt of her chin, bespoke the blood of the lords of

(First Gypsy—Who's your mother, who's your father?
Do you answer me in Romany,
And I will answer thee.)

(Second Gypsy—A Hearne I have for mother!
A Cooper for my father!
Who's your father, who's your mother?
I have answer'd thee in Romany,
Now do thou answer me.)

(First Gypsy—A Smith I have for father!
A Lee I have for mother!
True Romans both are we—
For I've answer'd thee in Romany,
And thou hast answer'd me.)

creation. But how could a true Romany dwell here among the stifling crowds?

I returned to the quietude of my tent, but all night the pattering rain sounded the light footsteps of the gypsy dancer and the merry face haunted me, and with it thronged many others of the half-forgotten past.

Morning came and I sought her, found her—but found not "La Gitana" of yester night.

"It is only the play," she said. "Last night a gypsy, to-night a queen; to-morrow— Oh, I am tired, tired! I want to go back to the old life and old friends. Oh! you are a gypsy! Tell me—you can know all things—tell me of the

old friends. You remind me of one of them, the one who made the prophecy for our class in college. She foretold that I should become famous as an actress and that she should become a gypsy. But that was all in fun. When last I saw her she was a most proper schoolma'am."

Then I knew the brown eyes of Betty Bogert. Gladly I cried:

"I am she. And I was always very happy guiding the lives of many little ones until the springtime came, with its call to the stream and meadow and hills, and its strange will-o'-the-wisp desire that never knows fulfillment. But convention held me until one day the officers dragged to my school a wild-eyed gypsy child. He stayed the winter and I loved him. Spring came. Together we followed the breezes, the clouds and gladsome waters, until one day, having wandered far, we came upon a gypsy band, his people. They welcomed the boy back to their midst and beckoned and called to me:

"'Tatto tu coccori pen', (Warm thyself, sister)."

"When I sought to return, the child cried. The wild folk entreated me to join them; the waters called 'follow,' the winds and clouds called 'follow, follow, O follow!' So I joined the Romany in their endless pursuit of the will-o'-the-wisp."

"Oh, isn't it wonderful! And did you learn to see the past, present and future—really?" Betty breathlessly asked.

"No, I can not see all that. But the tatcho drom to be a jinney—mengro is to shoon, dick, and rig in zi (The true way to be a wise man is to hear, see and bear in mind), and

if I ask, the stars and breezes and running waters will tell me."

"Won't you ask them where the rest of our class is and what they are doing?"

And this is what I learned in the loneliness of the night and what I told to Betty in the brightness of the morrow's sun:

On the whimpering wind comes the tale of the mighty strife of the terrible Wallace, the woman-hater, and the valiant Edna Cooper, the defender of long downtrodden womanhood.

She was leading a campaign for an endowment for Butler College, to enlarge her lake for the aquatic sport of the students and to conduct an exploration through Mars. She had appealed to Roger W. Wallace, the great money king. She had appealed to his love for his Alma Mater, but he only gathered his dollars the closer. Then came the call for her to take command of the army of her sisters who were oppressed by the men tyrants, led by the great Wallace.

They had only demanded their just rights and the terrible Wallace had employed his great wealth to destroy God's fairest creation.

"Remove them from the earth," he commanded. "I sicken at the sight of them. Or, at least, give them a continent to themselves."

Then came the army of the valiant Edna, armed with nature's own weapon, tongues, sharpened in many a bitter conflict, and with long, trailing gowns to trip and upset the

dignity of the tyrants, and with huge hats, speared through with lengthy pins. They pursued their foes in highway and byway, until they, bruised and battered, begged their chieftain to make peace with the fair general.

Haughtily she answered him:

"Grant us our terms and give \$1,000,000 to Butler College and you shall have peace."

Broken and worn with the conflict, he yielded.

At old Butler they celebrated with bonfires and ringing of the old bell. Two great banquets were held, at which our class was well represented.

Behold! In the men's hall the stately form of President Elbert Clarke is surrounded by many loving students. Dr. Frank Lawson, of the chair of Hebrew at Yale, gives a prayer of thankfulness. A noble soul shines forth from the deep blue eyes of the man who responds to the toast, "Old Butler." It is Carl Burkhardt, the famous author of "The Binding of the Golden Sheaves" and the president of the class which enrolled the conquering and the conquered generals.

A tall, thin man, with a hunted expression, answers to the toast, "The Butler Athlete." He is James Murray, sporting editor of The World. He has just arrived on the New York express, after having been acquitted of the murder of "Jaques L'Ombre," who was found dead, under peculiar circumstances, in Mr. Murray's woodshed. The coroner found that the murderer had played the "Vampire" to obtain his victim's shadow. It was well known that Mr. Murray had taken every fat-producer known in order to obtain

a shadow, but at the trial the shadow could not be found on him and he was acquitted in time to attend the banquet.

A portly, heavily bearded Teuton gives a toast, "The Fair Co-ed." It is our own Nat Rose, now head of the department of psychology at Columbia University.

Charles Manker, government interpreter at Ellis Island, and the oldest alumnus of Butler, responds to "The Golden Yesterday." He also reads a message of greeting to Butler College from Charles Lee, the beloved pastor and president of the new South Pole colony.

In the Katherine Graydon Hall presides, with sweet dignity, Mrs. Clarke, who would have been one of us had not unkind fate intervened. Elizabeth Brayton, who displayed wonderful courage as a Red Cross nurse in the terrible war with the Martians, talks of "Butler's Noble Women." Among them she tells of Irma Nix and Lois Kile. Miss Nix had headed a movement to force Heidelberg to admit women on an equal standing with men. A professor of mathematics, who was most strongly opposed to the movement, was so captivated by her charms that he went over to her side, helped win her cause and afterward married her, when she became a quiet "hausfrau."

Lois Kile has become Baroness Fairface and has brightened the lives of many unhappy children in the colonies of England.

Not far from our Peggy are the well-loved faces of Mabel Long and Margaret Axtell. During the evening they might be heard to discuss, learnedly, the best remedy for croup and whooping cough. Mabel has left a pretty home in

Maine to attend the banquet. She is nervous for fear the Doctor, her husband, will not have enough to eat while she is away. Margaret is the wife of a successful Indianapolis merchant and lives in a beautiful home facing the campus.

After the banquet, alumnæ and alumni meet beneath the tent of the great Hagenbeck and Redding circus, which has driven its stakes upon the campus. They have been given complimentary by our old friend, "Herb," who has promised them a great surprise.

As they enter they hear his familiar voice calling: "Step right this way, ladies and gentlemen; right this way, to see the 'Inside-Outside Man,' the great twentieth century wonder. Only five cents, one nickel, to hear him sing 'I'd Rather be on the Outside, Lookin' In, than on the Inside, Lookin' Out.'"

He draws the curtain and introduces their old friend, Ed Baird, but the sight so horrifies them that he draws the curtain and tells Mr. Baird's sad story.

He had been a teacher in the government schools of the land where the "is" isn't and the "isn't" is, in the city where the "wuz" wasn't and the "wuzn't" was, where he became intensely interested in chemistry. He discovered a solution

by which the human being could be turned inside-outside. While in this condition, one day, he chanced to see himself in a mirror. The shock was so great that he spilled the liquid that should have returned him to his normal condition, and he was unable to produce more.

Mr. Redding, on his tour of the world in search of freaks for his great circus, discovered his unfortunate classmate and has had him on exhibition for two years.

When I finished, Betty sighed, a tear dropped upon the petals of a forget-me-not at her feet, trembled there a minute, then was lost in the noonday sun.

I returned to my camp, where the wild folk were making ready to wander farther. The longing for old friends and the mad desire for the will-o'-the-wisp struggled together in my heart. A breeze passed over me, unfolding from its wings, as it passed, the dear voices of the long ago. Another followed, laden with the fresh odors and tender whisperings of the forest. With one backward glance, I murmured:

"Aukko tu pios adrey, Romanes." "Here's to you, Romaney."

The gypsy band started and I again followed.

LUCY TOPP.





To Our Alma Mater

From the black gloom of the forest, where the race of men began,
And from sculptures huge in Egypt, holding eons in their span,
We have seen the mystic rising of the Master Mind of Man.

We have seen it still advancing, past the Persians' sacred fire,
Where Judea's rocky hillsides echoed to the shepherd's lyre,
In the busy streets of Sidon, in the merchant fleets of Tyre.

'Mid a blaze of golden glory, Hellas gave her precious store,
Then beneath the Roman eagles spread its light from shore to shore,
Until intellect's dominion seemed secure forevermore.

But the germs of fatal weakness were implanted in its heart;
Fatal, for no moral purpose helped to strengthen every part—
Men, with little heed, saw Learning, like a faded ghost, depart.

We are marching through the portals of a nobler age sublime;
Far too grand the scene before us to be told in feeble rhyme.
We can but await the turning of the wondrous page of time.

Through the wisdom of the ages we have right of entrance here;
Through that wisdom and our labor we can read our title clear;
But Thou hast been the Key to all, our Alma Mater dear!

Thou hast grounded firm our feet in the path all men must run;
Thou hast given each the chart of the journey just begun;
Thou hast pointed out the Beacon light, Thou hast aroused us every one.

To Thee the best our lives can give shall ever be returned;
Thy prayers, Thy calls for needed help shall ne'er by us be spurned,
And we will keep alive that fire which has before us burned.

ELBERT CLARKE.





Carl Burkhardt;

Margaret Axtell;

N. B. Rose;

Lois Kile;

Frank Lawson;

Edna Cooper.

CARL BURKHARDT—Delta Tau Delta; Philo; president, '07, '09; Y. M. C. A.; president, '08, '09, Sandwich Club; Collegian staff, '06, '07; class president, '08, '09; vaudeville, '09.

MARGARET AXTELL—Kappa Alpha Theta; Y. W. C. A.; class vice-president, '07; class secretary, '08; vaudeville, '08.

NATHANIEL B. ROSE—Sigma Chi; Theta Nu Epsilon; Tau Kappa Alpha; Press Club; debates, '07; football, '07; basketball, '07-'09; captain class basketball, '08, '09; captain class track, '09; tennis, '08, '09; Indiana inter-collegiate tennis singles champion, '08; state delegate oratorical, '09.

MERCEDES LOIS KILE—Lotus Club; Y. W. C. A.; class historian, '09.

FRANK J. LAWSON—Sandwich Club; Y. M. C. A.; class football, '05; football, '08; manager track, '09; class secretary-treasurer, '09.

EDNA COOPER—Pi Beta Phi; Philo; Y. W. C. A.; Lotus Club; Class Day play, '04; Founder's Day play, '05; vaudeville, '09.

Class Roll



James Murray;

Lucy Toph;

Charles Manker;

Elizabeth Bogert;

Charles Lee;

Elizabeth Brayton.

Class Roll

Continued

JAMES MURRAY—Phi Delta Theta; Press Club; assistant in biology; Collegian staff, '08; class vice-president, '08; basketball, '06-'09; captain, '09; manager baseball, '09; student council, '09.

LUCY JUANITA TOPH—Lotus Club; class prophet, '09; author of Senior play, '09.

CHARLES MANKER—Pythonian; Philo.

ELIZABETH THOMSON BOGERT—Kappa Kappa Gamma; Athenæum; Lotus Club; dramatics, '05-'09; Dramatic Club, '07-'09.

CHARLES LEE—Sandwich Club; Y. M. C. A.

ELIZABETH BRAYTON—Kappa Kappa Gamma; Y. W. C. A.; Athenæum; Lotus Club; Collegian staff, '07; instructor in English, '08, '09.

LOIS STIVONS BROWN—Kappa Alpha Theta; Collegian staff, '09; Drift staff, '09.



Roger W. Wallace;

Irma Nix;

Edward Baird;

Herbert Redding;

Mabel Long;

Elbert Clarke.

ROGER W. WALLACE—Sigma Chi; Tau Kappa Alpha; Theta Nu Epsilon; Press Club; Y. M. C. A., '05; Dramatic Club, '08; editor of Collegian, '08-'09; debates, '08; captain class football, '05; football, '08, '09; baseball, '08; basketball, '09; manager basketball, '06-'07; manager baseball, '08; vaudeville, '08, '09.

IRMA NIX—Lotus Club; Y. W. C. A.

EDWARD L. BAIRD—Philo; president, '09; Y. M. C. A.; Sandwich Club; class football, '05; class baseball, '06; Freshman-Sophomore debate, '06; football, '07; class basketball, '09.

HERBERT REDDING—Delta Tau Delta; Philo; Y. M. C. A.

MABEL CLARE LONG—Y. W. C. A.; Lotus Club.

ELBERT HOWARD CLARKE—Philo; president, '07; vice-president Oratorical Association, '07, '08; state delegate oratorical, '08; debates, '07, '08; Press Club.

Class Roll
Continued

The Juniors

THE Juniors started out on their career in a conquering manner. First—almost before they had enrolled—they began waging war against their rivals, the Sophomores—now our mighty Seniors. Many a battle was pitched in the very center of the campus; often was the best blood of the institution spilled in the struggle for supremacy. But this was not enough. Quietly, as midnight wrapped the Irvington community in the blackness of its somber robe, there stole upon the campus a small band of Juniors. Stealthily they entered the main building, clambered to the belfry tower, mounted the dome, and, in tints of brightest canary, they shaped upon the roof their class numerals, '10. Later in the season they trampled the Sophomores in the dust in the flag rush. Next year they posted "Procs," and then they rested.

But, behold! Again in the year 1909 they come forth and cheer the departing Seniors and gladden the hearts of the underclassmen with a most excellent volume (if we do say it ourselves), the "Drift."

The Juniors still have fields to conquer. They promise to display more skill, more learning and more versatility in their Senior year. Great undertakings lie before them and they will accomplish wonders in the future. Judge us by the past, and you must admit that the most progressive class in Butler is the Junior organization.

"Keep on goin', pluggin', drivin';
Never stop, fetch up or quit;
There are worlds beyond to conquer;
To be mighty means—have grit."
In hoc signo vinces.

The Sophomores

THE Class of '11 started its career at Butler in what was termed "a peaceable and sane manner." They eliminated the time-honored class fight, having an aversion to anything that bordered on the rough and brutal. Likewise, they forgot all about the Freshman-Sophomore debate. Finding that they must give vent to the energy and

emotions which were so strong within them, they posted Sophomore "Procs," but only after their rivals had preceded them by several weeks with "Rules and Regulations for Freshmen." The babes obeyed the instructions of their powerful adversaries to the letter, as they explained it, in order to cause no unnecessary disturbance and because their peaceable natures were well adapted to follow the decree.



This quiet nature of the Sophomores has since made itself very evident. Not since the posting of their proclamations has that class come into evidence with the exception of one day—when they issued that sunrise Collegian, which would have been more appropriately printed on yellow stock. Then, as far as the rest of us were concerned, the Class of

'11 was no more. However, we are confident that the class is going to do some little thing, at least, at some period in the earthly careers of its members, and we fervently hope that this "little something" will be accomplished while the class is still at Butler. We want to be surprised!

A JUNIOR.

== The freshmen ==

TO write a history of the Freshman class is an impossible task. One cannot write without material. So, in telling of the Butler Babes, all that can be said may be told in a very few words.

The first thing that the Class of '12 accomplished was the election of officers. Then they rested. We have no record of the second act in the young careers of these prominent Butler lights, but we are positive that, being of the same nature, in part, as the class that went before them, they did not attempt a class scrap.

The third thing that the Freshmen accomplished was in the spring term, when four or five of their strongest and largest braved the biting blasts of early spring to participate in the interclass track meet. As the deer increases its speed when pursued by the hunter, or the rabbit covers the distance which separates him from his warren in less than no

time when he is pursued, so did the Freshmen. The '12 athletes came on the track with fear-quivering forms—the other classmen shivered from the cold. Whenever a race was started and the Freshman runners heard the footsteps of the other contestants clattering about them, they craned their necks and sped on like the hunted deer. Likewise in the field events; it was fear that acted upon them! But THEY WON THE MEET.

Let us now hope that the Freshmen will accomplish greater things in the future; will restore to Butler the old customs of which she was so proud, and end their careers in a blaze of glory.

As was once said, "Happy those people whose annals are meager," it would seem evident that the Class of '12 is at least enjoying its stay at Butler.

A JUNIOR.





The Art Department

TO the uninitiated the studio suggests a place where there is a great deal of play and very little work, but in reality this is not the case. The informality, which is naturally characteristic of an art studio, enables the students to study each other's work, and all are helped by the friendly criticism.

The art work in the Drift was done by members of the art department, under the supervision of Miss Taylor, the instructor. The untiring efforts of these students and their instructor can not be too highly praised. Never were they so occupied with their own work that they could not comply with the requests made upon them by the Drift editors.



MISS TAYLOR

The Butler Collegian

THE weekly organ of Butler is the Collegian. This paper is edited and managed by students; is distributed gratis among the students. The Collegian supports itself through its advertising and at present stands as one of the most successful college papers in the state.

The staff of the Collegian is chosen by the editor-in-chief, while the business manager and editor receive their positions by faculty appointment. For the past year the editor-in-chief was Roger W. Wallace; the assistant editor, Herbert R. Hyman, and business manager, Layman D. Kingsbury.

CLOBS





Philokurian Literary Society

THE Philokurian Literary Society was founded in 1876, its membership, in the beginning, being limited to theological students. Later it was affiliated with the Demia Butler and Athenian co-ed societies, and at present includes both men and women in its membership.

The meetings are held on Tuesday evening of every week in a room of the main building, which the college has given over for the exclusive use of the society. Besides these meetings the organization gives one party each term, and the an-

nual spring picnic is always an enjoyable event. During commencement week the society gives what is known as The Banquet of Philokurians, Past and Present. Last year a complete organization of the alumni was effected.

The work of the organization consists in the reviewing of the lives of the greatest writers and a study of their works, together with debating and discussion of topics presented by the different members. The membership numbers about thirty, and includes many of the prominent students.



Lotus Club

THE Lotus Club is a purely social organization, and has for its purpose the effecting of a close relationship among the women of the college. The efforts of the members in this respect have been very successful, and at present the club includes nearly every woman in the college. The meetings of the organization are chaperoned by "co-ed" members of the faculty, who arrange the programs.

During the past year the meetings of the club have consisted of vaudeville entertainments, in which the various

members of the club have been given an opportunity to show their theatrical ability. A great deal of enjoyment has been gotten out of these performances. In the spring term picnics are given, and it is said by the members that these "spreads" are worth the attending. Though the members are not all suffragettes, men are barred from all meetings and picnics, and the "goings on" of the organization remain a matter of speculation to all but the "select few." "To have a good time" is the watchword, and the members keep it in mind.



Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. CABINETS

Young Men's Christian Association

THE religious interest among the men of the college centers in the Young Men's Christian Association, and the organization at present commands a very large percentage of the men in the college. Not only does the Association meet the religious needs, but it seeks, also, to promote a clean, wholesome, social spirit among the students.

This organization holds regular weekly meetings from 10 to 10:30 o'clock on Wednesday morning. Some of the meetings are conducted by students or members of the faculty, while others are given over to prominent religious workers, both from Indianapolis and other cities.

An additional aim of the Young Men's Christian Associa-

tion is to assist all new students by conducting, at the beginning of each term, an information bureau, with reference to rooms, board and the curriculum. Hereafter it will also maintain an employment bureau, by means of which any student desiring to work his way through school may be given information concerning positions.

Another feature of the Association is the Mission and Bible study classes which it conducts. These courses are open to every man in college and have been found very beneficial by those who have entered the work. In short, the Young Men's Christian Association at present stands as one of the most successful institutions in the college.

Young Women's Christian Association

THE Young Women's Christian Association is the leading religious organization among the women of Butler. The meetings are held on Thursday of each week at 10 o'clock, and are usually led by student members. The Bible study class, which is one of the features of the organization, holds its meetings on Wednesday at 10 o'clock.

The second annual Young Women's Christian Association cabinet conference of Indiana colleges was held at Butler on April 16 and 17. Members of the local organization were sent as delegates to the conferences at Richmond, Indiana,

and Geneva, Wisconsin. The work of the organization is of a very high order, and the membership large. The Bible study course is thorough and beneficial. The meetings are made as interesting as possible, and the talks given are profitable.

The Young Women's Christian Association and the Young Men's Christian Association hold monthly joint meetings, at which a prominent Association worker is present. The work of both the organizations is discussed, and plans for future work are laid.



THE SANDWICH CLUB

Sandwich Club

IN the fall of 1904 a few of the ministerial students of Butler College met at the home of President Garrison in order to effect some sort of organization that would bind them more closely together and aid them in their work. After some little discussion, a loose organization was formed, which was to be known as The Sandwich Club. The name is about the only thing that has remained unchanged. From what seemed an unpromising beginning, with rather a small membership, and the recitation room of some kindly disposed professor as its only meeting place, there has evolved a splendid and efficient organization. The name, Sandwich Club, has now come to stand for everything that is clean, uplifting and helpful to the college life.

It is not wholly an organization for ministers, although a majority of its members expect to enter that field. Any young man who is interested in religious work is eligible to membership.

The club now meets in its own hall on the second and fourth Friday evenings of each month, at which time lunch is served and an interesting program given. Its members are known for the prominent part they take in the college activities. It has for its chief aims the helping of worthy young men who are desirous of entering the Christian ministry; the development of a wholesome college spirit and the broadening and deepening of the religious life and influence of Butler College.





The Press Club

POSSIBLY the only organization in Butler which has for its aim the practical training for future careers is the Press Club. The Butler branch of the State Intercollegiate Press Club Association was established in 1907, and since that time has become a moving force in the work of the institution. Only last year, after the Seniors had found it impossible to edit an annual, the Press Club came forward with the "Extempore." Constantly since then this organization has done many things of value for the institution. Among its members are the editors of the weekly "Collegian," together with students prominent in other lines of college work.

The conscientiousness of the members accounts largely for the success of the club. The tri-weekly meetings have always a large attendance. Good speakers are always present,

and "eats" are abundant. At each meeting a prominent newspaper man gives a practical talk on the workings of a newspaper. Each speaker chooses a different phase of newspaper work, and, as a result, by the end of the year the members become pretty well acquainted with the main features and questions with which newspaper men are concerned.

The membership of the club is limited and memberships are secured by election. Besides the student members, there are several honorary members—men who have dealt with publications a great deal and to whom the members can, at all times, go for advice.

The Butler club now has an officer in the state association. Its work ranks high and its progress is rapid. Many new plans are being laid for next year, when it is expected that larger and better things will be accomplished.



|| DRAMATICS AND ORATORY ||



John Spiegel; Clifford Browder; Fred Schortemeier; Sommer Robinson; Herbert Hyman; Oswald Ryan. G. Claris Adams.

Oratory and Debating

ONE branch of the school's activities, in which we have always ranked very high, is oratory and debating. In the past we have won many of the State oratorical contests, have had representatives in the interstate, and have lost but few debates with other institutions. At present we hold the championship of the Triangular Debating League, composed of Butler, Earlham and Wabash Colleges.

Our representative in the oratorical contest this year was D. Sommer Robinson. Butler was creditably represented, and can be proud of the showing her orator made. Robinson

stood second on manuscript, but, on account of a lack of the experience that the other contestants had, received fourth on delivery. Our ranking in the entire contest was fourth also. Ignatius McNamee, of Notre Dame, was accredited first place; Miss Jeanette Fennemore, of Earlham, ranked second; Walter Lynn, of Wabash, stood third; Sommer Robinson, our representative, fourth.

In the debates Butler was more successful. As is the custom of the league, we were represented by two teams, one debating the affirmative side of the question, away from home, and the other debating the negative side, at home.

The affirmative team that debated Wabash College was composed of G. Claris Adams, Oswald Ryan and Herbert R. Hyman. This team defeated Earlham, at Richmond, in 1908, and thereby gained the distinction of being the only team in the league which has won a debate on a unanimous decision, away from home. The negative team was composed of three Freshmen—Fried Schortemeier, John Spiegel and Clifford Browder. The affirmative team was defeated by Wabash on a two-to-one decision; the negative team won

from Earlham by a similar vote. This leaves Butler in the lead with a margin of one victory.

The prospects for next year are exceedingly bright. All of the members of the winning team will be back, and, with this year's experience to aid them, they should be able to defeat any team in the State. Interest in this branch of college life is steadily increasing. Each year brings better fruit, and as a result the time should not be far distant when Butler will hold the championship in both oratory and debating.



▬ The Dramatic Club ▬

WHAT might be called a new feature at Butler is the Dramatic Club. Although this organization was started in 1907, nothing definitely was done until this year. However, with two performances in Indianapolis and one at Greenfield to its credit, besides the act given in the Baseball Vaudeville, it must be admitted that the Butler Dramatic Club is at present very much alive.

The first play to be given was "The Best Laid Plans." In this production the club far outshone any other amateur organizations which have given performances in the college community. As a result the members were asked to repeat the performance at Greenfield, after having produced the play at the Odeon. In every repetition



of the play the cast seemed to improve, and was asked by other colleges in the State to give the play there. The winter term was nearing its close at this time, and for this reason the club was unable to make the other trips.

From the work this year, our expectations for next year are great. Both the students and faculty have exhibited a lively interest in the club, as was evidenced by the "spreads" given for the cast. As it is with athletic teams, so it is with all other college activities—support from the faculty and students is essential to success. This the club has already gained, and it must now live upon its future achievements, which, in the light of the past year, will be gratifying in the extreme.

That Baseball Vaudeville

May 3 and May 10, 1909

WITH a whoop and a cry the ever-welcome Baseball Vaudeville ushered itself in, for it needed no introduction. One of the largest audiences that has ever graced the college chapel with its presence sat, or stood, as necessity compelled some to do, in a state of breathless suspense, waiting for the rise of the curtain. Those present were more than recompensed, however, when the show began. It was worth more than the price of admission.

From the first click of Reidy's shoes until the last strains of "On the Old Butler Campus" were lost among the folds of the final curtain, the house was all attention, ready to laugh or weep as the situation demanded. A more appreciative audience could not be imagined.

Not only are the students to be congratulated on their work in the entertainment, but a great deal of the credit should go to Mr. Edward J. Hecker and his daughter Sid-

ney, who wrote a local musical comedy which formed the feature attraction of the bill. Nothing but praise is possible when one recalls the vaudeville, and when the crowd left, whistling "The Catalog Says So," the fact that the entertainment had made an impression upon them was evident.

A precedent has been established, and every year, from now on, the feature attraction of the Spring term should be the Baseball Vaudeville.

Program

- 1—Clog Dance..... Clarence Reidenbach
- 2—"The Rough Diamond," a one-act farce

CHARACTERS

Lord Plato..... Robert Hamp
Sir William Evergreen..... Claris Adams
Captain Augustus Blenheim..... Robert McKay
Cousin Joe..... Fred Davenport
Lady Plato..... Anna K. Murphy
Maggie..... Elizabeth T. Bogert

- 3—"Overture"..... The Sandwich Club
- 4—Sunrise Gypsy Dance

Elizabeth T. Bogert, Florence McHatton, Mary Montgomery, Helen Reed, Laura Lindley, Anna Murphy, Laura Kirkpatrick, Marguerite Hubbard and Miss Helen Hibben.

- 5—"Seeing Irvington" by Rubberneck Wagon
Sommer Robinson, Abe Martin and Friends

- 6—The Four Stray Cats

Fern Brendel, Florence McHatton, Helen Reed, Beulah Meek

- 7—An "Intermezzo" . . . Roger W. Wallace, Herbert Hyman

- 8—A Class in Astro-Campustry

- 9—Operetta, "A Progressive Prexy"

By Edward J. Hecker. Music by Sidney Ernestine Hecker.
Time—Some years hence. Place—College residence.

CAST

Prexy-Elect..... Edna Cooper
The Lone Boy..... Roger W. Wallace

Emma Fern Brendel	Beulah Greer
Hallie McKern	M. Agnes Tilson
Ruth Carolyn Kiser	Gertrude M. Pruitt
Flora M. Frick	Mary Stilz
Florence McHatton	Lora Hussey
Vida E. Ayres	Hortense E. Russell
Marjorie S. Benton	Helen M. Reed
Elizabeth T. Bogert	Roxana Thayer
E. Catherine Martin	Ruth H. Kramer

Solos—"The Old Butler Campus," Miss Brendel; "A Progressive College," Miss McKern; "The College Favorite," Mr. Wallace. Miss Hecker at the piano; Mr. Robert McKay, violin.

== The fall of the Bell ==

THE victory was ours. From the diamond hurried the exultant fans to congratulate the players at the gym. Cheers went up, and as the echo of "Rah! Rah! Butler!" died away the first faint peals of the college bell were wafted o'er the campus. Louder, and still louder, came the melodious sounds, and the fans stood still, charmed by the patriotic clang.

Suddenly there came a crash, a thud, and the screams of co-ed voices. Clouds of dust rushed from the chapel windows. The crowd upon the campus stood transfixed, as if moved by a single power.

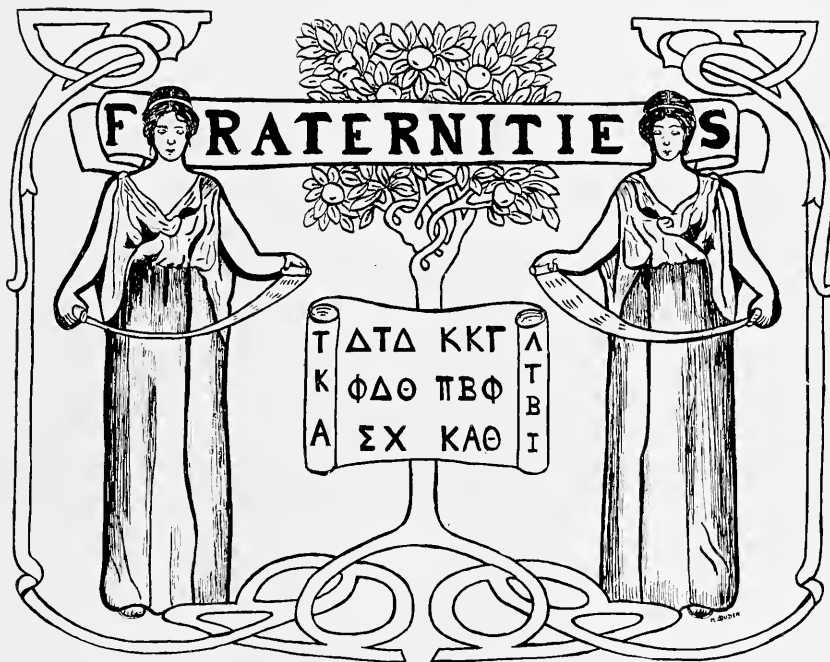
Then it was borne upon those who had witnessed the scene that the old bell no longer rang. Immediately the bravest rushed into the building, mounted the steps with great

strides, rushed into the chapel, and there perceived, oh, awful horror! such dire destruction as Butlerites had never seen before.

Buried deep beneath a mass of debris, muffled and choked by the dust, cracked and silent, lay the old college bell. It had fallen! Up, through the aperture in the chapel ceiling; up, through the rent in the loft floor; up, through the rifted skylight, they saw the empty cupola, 'reft of its pride—the bell.

Nevermore, when we are crowned by the laurels of athletic victory; nevermore, when in debates we stand as conquerors; nevermore, when summer breezes hypnotize us into deeper sleep, or winter's cold induces us to longer slumber, will we welcome the clang of the old college bell!







PHI DELTA THETA

Φι Delta Theta

Founded at Miami 1848.

Gamma Chapter Founded 1859.

Colors—Azure and Argent.

Flower—White Carnation.

ACTIVE CHAPTER

James Murray, '09

Fred Davenport, '10

Layman Kingsbury, '10

Claris Adams, '11

Oswald Ryan, '11

Estall Roberts, '11

Pearl W. Swartz, '11

Luther Eldridge, '12

Albert Grier, '12

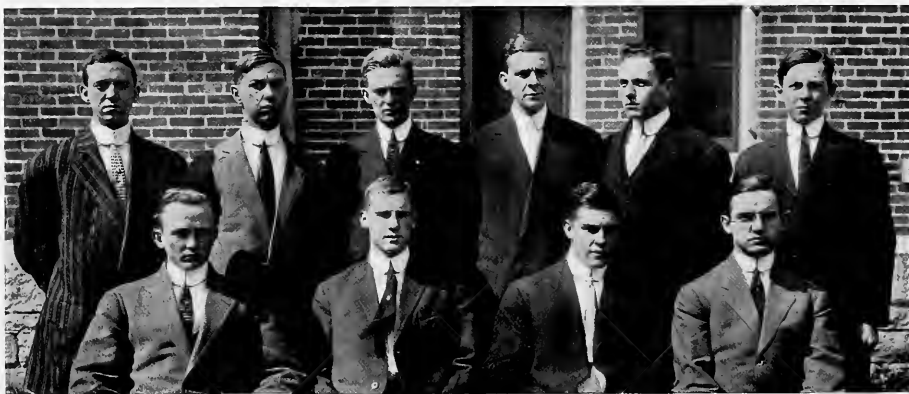
Lee Moffett, '12

Harry Stewart, '12

Cullen Thomas, '12

Floyd Boston, '12





SIGMA CHI

Sigma Chi

Founded at Miami 1855.

Colors—Light blue and gold.

Rho Chapter Founded 1865.

Flower—White rose.

ACTIVE CHAPTER

Nathaniel B. Rose, '09
Roger W. Wallace, '09
Robert J. McKay, '10
Benjamin H. Keach, '10
Earl C. Townsend, '11

Herbert A. Meek, '12
MacCrea Stephenson, '12
Raymond T. Harrison, '12
Ray F. Townsend, '12
Murray Mathews, '13



DELTA TAU DELTA

Delta Tau Delta

Founded at Bethany College 1859.

Beta Zeta Chapter Founded 1879.

Colors—Purple, gold and white.

Flower—Pansy.

ACTIVE CHAPTER

Carl Burkhardt, '09

Herbert Redding, '09

Carl Barnett, '10

George Moffett, '10

Paul Hurst, '11

Harold Tharp, '11

John Spiegel, '12

Jesse Pavey, '12

Ralph Batton, '12

Joe Mullane, '12

Fred Schortemeier, '12

Frank Woolling, '12

Paul Ragsdale, '12



Tau Kappa Alpha

Founded at Butler 1908.

Color—Purple.

NATIONAL OFFICERS

Hon. Hugh Th. Miller, of Indiana, President.
 J. J. Boyle, of Washington, D. C., Vice President.
 Oswald Ryan, of Indiana, Secretary.
 Roger W. Wallace, of Indiana, Assistant Secretary.
 Walter H. Lynn, of Illinois, Treasurer.

BUTLER SUB-CHAPTER

Oswald Ryan
 G. Claris Adams
 Roger W. Wallace

P. W. Swartz
 Elbert H. Clarke
 John S. Kenyon

Herbert R. Hyman
 John Spiegel
 Nathaniel B. Rose

Fred Schortemeier
 John McKay
 Carl Barnett

▬▬ Tau Kappa Alpha ▬▬

TAU KAPPA ALPHA is a national honorary fraternity, based upon excellence in oratory and debate. Its purpose is to encourage among the college men of the country sincere oratory and effective public speaking. While Tau Kappa Alpha was founded by Indiana college men in the office of the Lieutenant Governor of the state, it had its origin at Butler College, and has been, from

the first, closely associated with the Irvington institution. At the present time the fraternity maintains chapters in Indiana, Ohio, Massachusetts, South Dakota, Georgia, Tennessee, Washington, Colorado and Maine. Elections to the fraternity are conferred upon college men who have won honors in intercollegiate oratory or debate. At the State convention, on May 13, nineteen men were initiated.

Lambda Tau Beta Iota





KAPPA ALPHA THETA

Kappa Alpha Theta

Founded at DePauw 1870.

Gamma Chapter Founded 1906.

Colors—Black and gold.

Flower—Black and yellow pansy.

ACTIVE CHAPTER

Margaret Axtel '09

Lois Stivons Brown, '09

Marjorie Benton, '11

Maude Boston, '10

Blanch Gordon, '11

Fern Brendel, '10

Beulah Meek, '11

Roxana Thayer, '11

Helen Davis, '11

Helen Reed, '11

Alice Mummenhoff, '11

Nell Reed, '11

Lois Cooper, '11

Margaret Barr, '11

Marion Bottsford, '11



KAPPA KAPPA GAMMA

Kappa Kappa Gamma

Founded at Monmouth 1870.

Colors—Dark and light blue.

Mu Chapter Founded 1878.

Flower—Fleur-de-lis.

ACTIVE CHAPTER

Elizabeth Brayton, '09

Elizabeth Bogert, '09

Bernice Sinclair, '10

Gertrude Pruitt, '11

Mary Griggs, '11

Ruth Hendrickson, '11

Hallie McKern, '11

Katherine Martin, '11

Lucile Sellers, '12

Marguerite Hubbard, '12

Mary Cravens, '12

Laura Kirkpatrick, '12

Juel Cochrane, '12

Mary Montgomery, '12



PI BETA PHI

Phi Beta Phi

Founded Monmouth 1867.

Colors—Wine and silver blue.

Gamma Chapter Founded 1897.

Flower—Wine carnation.

ACTIVE CHAPTER

Edna Cooper, '09	Edith Brown, '11
Lora Hussey, '10	Mary Stolz, '12
M. Agnes Tilson, '10	Carrie Cooper, '12
Clara Holladay, '10	Ruth Kramer, '12
Hortense E. Russell, '11	Pauline Michaels, '12
Mildred Moorhead, '11	Willa Vance, '12

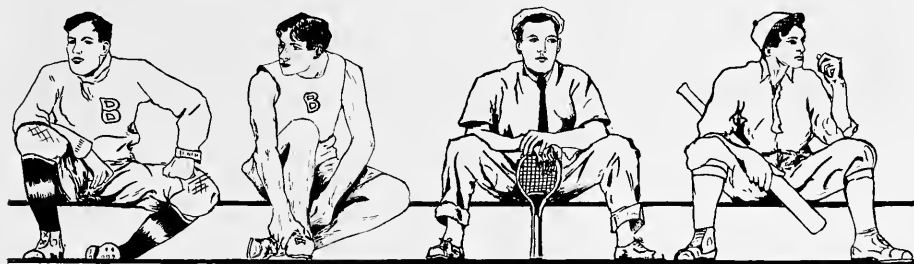
GRADUATE STUDENT

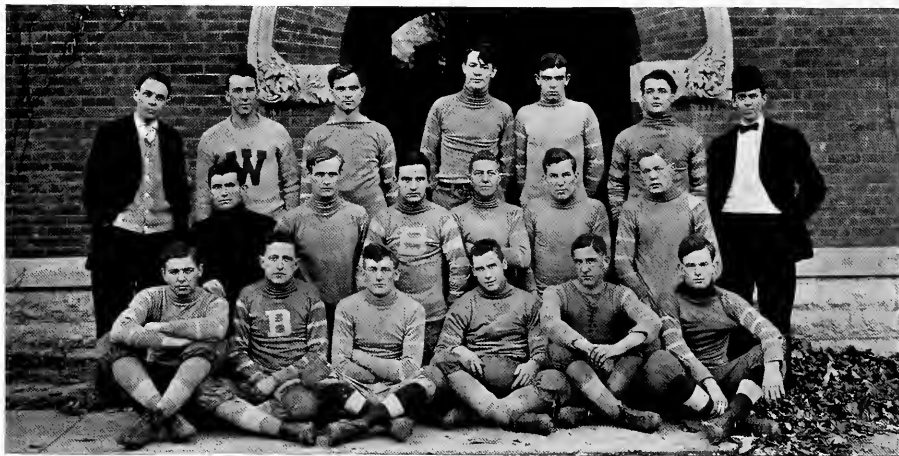
Anna Burt



IRWIN ATHLETIC FIELD

ATHLETICS





FOOTBALL TEAM, '08

Top Row—Ryan, manager; McKay, coach; Hartley; Thomas; Stiffler; Grier; Kerrick, assistant manager.
 Middle Row—Hartman; Lawson; Wallace; Schmid; Stewart; Garriott.
 Bottom Row—Batton; Sharp; Cruse; McKay, captain; Leukhardt; Pavey.

Athletics

UNDOUBTEDLY the most successful year in athletics with which Butler has been graced in many seasons was that of '08-'09. In every branch of outdoor athletics the Blue and White either equalled or excelled her opponents, and in indoor activities the institution made an equally brilliant record. Never in the past year have the Butler teams been "walked away with," and

the time is yet to come when our banner is "trampled in the dust" by opposing teams. We have produced some of the best athletes in the state of Indiana; some of our men have been placed on the all-state teams, and, though some were not so fortunate as to receive this mention, we may say in their behalf that they are yet to be shown an opponent whom they did not successfully take care of.

football

THE football season of 1908 opened very auspiciously. Though there was not an enormous fund of material from which to develop a team, yet every man who came out for practice proved to be a conscientious and energetic worker. There were always enough men on the field, however, to hold lively scrimmage practice, and this, more than any one thing, resulted in the development of the championship team.

The first game of the season was with Winona Tech., on October 10. Although everyone was a bit anxious about the outcome of the game some days before the contest, because the team, for the most part, was composed of new men, after the first few minutes of play the Butlerites rested content, confident of the result. We won by a score of

22 to 5, Winona scoring on a fluke at the beginning of the second half.

The second game came on October 17, when Hanover came into our camp to taste of the bitter cup of defeat. With the memory of the contest with Hanover in 1907 constantly before them, our boys went into the game to play their very best. The result is evident when one recalls that Butler came out of the fray with the "long end" of an 18 to 0 score in her possession. Next came Franklin on October 21. With the Earlham game but a few days ahead, the Butler team saved itself as much as possible, but trounced the Baptists to the tune of 8 to 0.

Now came the Earlham game. On October 30 Coach McKay took the team to Knightstown for a final secret

practice. Here Bob McKay was elected captain for the rest of the season. On the morning of the 31st the team left for Richmond and rested for the afternoon contest. Just before the game started the Butler Special arrived, loaded down with the noisiest, most enthusiastic crowd of rooters that ever invaded the Quaker village, and from that time on nothing in the rooting line could be heard but Butler yells and an occasional "lost chord" from one of Earlham's dirges. It took only a few minutes for the Butler team to get started, and before the Quaker youth had awakened to the fact that a game was already in progress the Butler men had scored on a forward pass. After this it was nothing but a steady march up and down the field, with the Blue and White at the head of the procession and an Irvingtonian carrying the ball. The final score was 31 to 0. Butler had avenged herself.

On November 14 Franklin appeared on Irwin Field to receive another trouncing, but this time by a score of 23 to 0. On the 20th Hanover was beaten 10 to 0, and preparation for the Thanksgiving Day contest was completed. The Franklin game was played in a driving snowstorm and the game with Hanover on a stony field at Madison. The result was that our team found itself in a pretty badly crippled condition just three days before the big game. The men worked hard those three days and had overcome many of the obstacles by Thanksgiving Day.

The weather was propitious and a large crowd attended the game. The first half was a see-saw up and down the

field and ended without either team securing a tally. Butler started the second half with renewed vigor and determination; brought the ball into Poly territory; lost it on a fumble; held their opponents for downs; blocked their attempt to kick, gaining possession of the ball; rushed it across the line for a touchdown, and kicked goal. Soon afterward we again worked the ball into Poly territory and were about to score, when, on a questionable decision by the referee of coaching from the sidelines, we lost the ball. This action disheartened the team and they were never quite able to return to their previous form. The Rose men took advantage of this drop in our spirits, and by hard work advanced the ball down the field for a touchdown. On the kick for goal the close decision was given to Poly. The score stood 6 to 6 and remained in the same ratio at the end of the contest.

Butlerites may be prejudiced in their opinion, but the neutral spectators maintain that we outplayed Rose Poly. We therefore believe that we are justified in claiming the secondary football championship, in view of the fact that our only means of comparing the two teams is by the Earlham contest, this being the only college that we both played, and a school which Butler beat by nine points more than did Poly. During the season Butler registered 118 points to her opponents' 11, did not lose a single game and tied Rose Poly. Such a brilliant record is a memory to be long cherished.

Team work, developed by the careful efforts of Coach

McKay, was the source of our victories. Our working of the forward pass and manipulation of trick formations was conceded to have been the best in the state. The Butler team was outweighed by every team it played, and yet, when it became necessary to play straight football, we far outshone our adversaries.

Thomas was selected for an all-state position. His punting was the best in the state, and he was our surest man on receiving the forward pass. He was chosen to lead the team next year. Stiffler, at end, was mentioned by authorities as all-state material, but, being a Freshman, was not eligible for selection. The backfield worked well together and was especially strong on offense. The line held like a stone wall and tore holes in the defense of their opponents, through which the backfield men rushed the ball for gains.

Basketball

WHAT promised to be a very disappointing season in basketball turned out to be one of the most successful careers in this sport that Butler has enjoyed for a long time. With some of the best men in school out of the game on account of injuries received in practice, and several other players on the ineligible list, the prospects for the season were not very brilliant.

A great surprise was sprung, however, when, on January 22, in the first game of the season, we defeated Hanover by a score of 37 to 21. The game was fast, but so one-sided

The twelve men who played in the required number of games were presented with sweater coats bearing the official football B. Their names and the general lineup of the team follow: Hartley, center; Hartman and Cruse, guards; Batton, Leukhardt and Thomas, tackles; Stiffler, Eldridge and Thomas, ends; Grier, Townsend and Garriott, halves; Stewart, full back; McKay, quarter. The substitutes whose consistent work aided the team greatly were Tharp and Lawson in the line and Schmid and Pavey in the backfield.

A great factor in the success of the team was the loyal support of the students. Regardless of the weather, they came to root for the team, both at the home games and at many of the out-of-town contests. Such support means worlds to a team, and to continue it next year cannot but result in another championship in football for Butler.

that toward the end it ceased to be exciting. The second game was played on the 27th with Notre Dame. With Rose and Thomas out of the running on account of the injuries to one and illness of the other, Butler conceded the game to the Catholics. Although the first half was closely contested, the second half proved to be a walk-away for the men from South Bend. The final score was 47 to 11 in favor of Notre Dame.

On January 29 the team went to Richmond for their contest with Earlham. Although Thomas and Harrison were



BASKETBALL TEAM, '09

Back Row—Moffett; Murray; McKay, coach; Tharp;
 Front Row—Rose; Harrison; McKay; Kingsbury; Marsh; Thomas; McCrea, coach.

back in the game, neither was in good condition, and Rose was still on the sidelines. To cap the climax, after the first few minutes of play, McKay injured his ankle and was forced to retire. And yet, with our team in this deplorable condition, the Quakers had a hard time in beating us by a 28 to 16 score. The next game on the schedule was with De Pauw, on February 12. Rose and McKay were still out of the game, Thomas was in poor condition and Captain Murray was out of school. As a result the management felt itself justified in cancelling this game.

Having recuperated somewhat, the basketball men went to Franklin on the 16th and defeated the Baptists by the score of 15 to 10. On February 22 the team left for the southern trip. We defeated Hanover 26 to 18, and the next day edged out Transylvania University, at Lexington, in the hardest fought game of the season. The score was 29 to 28. The feature of this game was the goal throwing by Rose,

who caged 13 markers out of 15 chances, winning the game by one point on a goal thrown just as time was called.

The team was now rounded into shape. All of the regulars, with the exception of Murray, were back in the game. It was at this time that De Pauw and Rose Poly were wrangling over the secondary title in basketball, and it seemed a pity to let such excellent institutions carry on a dispute of this nature. So Butler went to De Pauw and settled the matter. We defeated De Pauw on her own floor by a margin of eight points, the final score being 32 to 24 in favor of Butler.

This game closed the season and incidentally won for us a clear lease to the secondary state basketball title. The result was due to the constant plugging-on of the Butler men. Although they saw nothing of encouragement after the first game of the season, they worked the harder in the face of defeat and ended the season in a "blaze of glory."

Baseball

THIS season's baseball team was a source of great disappointment to all those who hold Butler dear. Nor was it the fault of the players. Every one of them worked hard, but luck seemed to frown on us, and, added to this, our facilities were not the best. This year, however, the team has prospered far better. The showing made thus far (till May 10) is, indeed, creditable, and the future work of the team promises to do justice to the high

standard that our athletics have reached.

The first game of the season was with Franklin. The contest was fast throughout and the Baptists had difficulty in taking the game by the small score of 4 to 0.

The following Saturday, April 24, Butler played Earlham. By this time the team was in better condition and played more consistent ball. The Quakers were represented by one of the strongest teams that they have ever had, and,



BASEBALL TEAM, '09

Top Row—Van Wert; McKay; Swaim; Thomas; Givens; Kingsbury; Adams; McKay, coach.
 Bottom Row—Reidenbach; Cruse; Boston; Meek; Browder; Marsh.

although the game was practically conceded from the beginning, it cannot be said that it was one-sided. Earlham won 6 to 2.

On April 30 the game with Lake Forest was played. Butler had the contest all her own way until the ninth inning, leading the Foresters by two runs. At this point the Chicago boys rallied and succeeded in sending three men across the plate. Butler was unable to score in the last half of the ninth and the game went to Lake Forest. Score: Butler, 4; Lake Forest, 5. By the showing that the men made in this game the Butler fans came to realize that we were possessed of a no mean team and that our standard in athletics was not in jeopardy.

The following day, May 1, the team left for Greencastle to play De Pauw. On account of the weather the contest was not as fast as it might have been, and yet the Blue and

White played a very good article of ball. The game with De Pauw resulted in a victory for the Methodists by a score of 5 to 2, all the scoring being done in the first two innings.

The rest of the baseball season is but a matter of speculation, as far as the "Drifters" are concerned, but our most fervent wish is for the team to win every game from this time on and bag the secondary baseball title.

The schedule for the remainder of the season follows:

May 13—Rose Poly, Irwin Field.

May 15—De Pauw, Irwin Field.

May 19—Indiana, at Bloomington.

May 22—Rose Poly, at Terre Haute.

May 24—Earlham, at Richmond.

May 28—Franklin, at Franklin.

June 2—Lake Forest, at Chicago.

June 3—Notre Dame, at South Bend.

The Track Meets

THE first inter-class track meet at Butler was that held May 7, 1909. Much interest was taken in the various events and class spirit ran high. A large crowd attended to cheer the men to victory, and the close finishes in many of the events called forth the best support of the rooters.

Although no records were broken, the meet was characterized by good work. Good time was made in the sprints and the distances covered in the field events were beyond expecta-

tion. Layman Kingsbury, of the Juniors, won individual honors, scoring 21 of the Juniors' 22 points. The Freshmen won the meet by a large margin, scoring 58 points. The Sophomores ranked second with 26 points, the Juniors third with 22, and the Seniors fourth with 11 points.

On May 25 Butler, De Pauw and Franklin held a triangular track meet on Irwin Field. Butler secured second place and the individual champion, Roberts; De Pauw ranked first and won the relay cup; and Franklin stood third.

Tennis

THE most popular summer pastime at Butler is tennis, possibly because of the opportunity it affords the co-eds to show their athletic ability and partly because of the wholesome exercise it affords. And Butler has always been exceptionally successful in tennis whenever she has tried her skill with other colleges. We have won several state titles, both in the singles and in the doubles. Last year Nate Rose walked away with the state championship in the singles, beating the other crack college men of the state in the meet at Bloomington.

Butler also defeated Wabash in a dual meet last spring, the representatives of the Little Giants being unable to capture a single set. Late last fall Butler and Indiana held a dual meet at Bloomington, but we were not quite as successful as we had been earlier in the year, though in the dual meet this year Butler defeated Indiana in every set.

This year our prospects are brighter than ever before. With the state inter-collegiate meet on our own courts, and the addition of several exceptional men, Butler should again romp away with everything in sight in the tennis line.





JOHN MCKAY

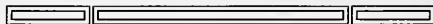
The Coaches

Coach McKay is a graduate of Westminster College. At that institution he took part in every branch of athletics supported by the school. He made the 'varsity in football, baseball, track, basketball and tennis, winning the Pennsylvania collegiate title in the singles, in 1906. Coach McKay has done a great deal in developing the championship teams that have represented Butler since his connection with athletics at the college.



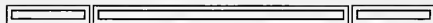
JOS, McCREA

Coach McCrea is a graduate of Lake Forest. While at that institution he played baseball, basketball and was a member of the track team. He coached the basketball team during its past successful season, developing it from a sure loser into a championship five.



Coaches—Continued

Coach Shideler, who has charge of the track work, is a member of the Marion Athletic Club of Indianapolis. He holds a state record in the hurdles and is a fast dash man. He was formerly a member of the Indiana University track team, gaining a world's record while there. It was due, largely, to the efforts of Coach Shideler that we were able to make such a good showing in the triangular meet with Franklin and De Pauw. He is an effective coach and experienced athlete.







THE DORM ANGELS

Calendar

SEPTEMBER

22—College opens for business. County option bill passes State Senate. Water wagon invades campus, together with fluttering co-eds who "spike" without contract.

25—Coach McKay issues first call for football candidates, giving Professor Coleman opportunity to sound remiss warning.

29—President's reception at college residence.

30—J. R. G. engineers election of officers for the Sophs and Lincoln League. The wheels of his machine buzz busily.

OCTOBER

1—Babes elect scrap captain and, incidentally, officers.

2—Sandwich Club chooses dishwashers.

3—De Pauw cancels game because of "refrigeration of pedal extremities."

8—"Select few" of the Seniors elect class officers.

9—Bleachers moved across campus.

10—First football. Butler, 22; Winona, 5.

14—Red Letter Day. Juniors elect officers.

17—Butler, 18; Hanover, 0.

19—Dual tennis meet with Indiana.

22—Press Club elects officers. Dramatic Club organizes.

24—Football at Franklin. Butler, 8; Franklin, 0.

28—Interclass Basketball League organized.

30—Dorm Hallowe'en party behind drawn blinds.

31—At Richmond. Butler, 31; Earlham, 0. Butler Special returns. Great celebration on campus.

NOVEMBER

7—Bleachers moved back.

14—Butler, 23; Franklin, 0.

17—Stiffier-Grier combination makes German recitation. Professor Egger calls for smelling salts.

20—At Madison. Butler, 8; Hanover, 0.

22—Bleachers moved once more.

26—Turkey day. Butler, 6; Rose Poly, 6. Claim to secondary title justified. Football men banqueted.

DECEMBER

3—Co-ed Panhellenic in gym. Appreciative audience crowds windows.

4—Interclass basketball. Seniors and Freshmen winners.

8—Hyman hangs one on Schleppy. Interclass basketball continued. Juniors and Freshmen win.

10—Football team receives jerseys.

11—Robinson's thunder pierces quiet of library. Oratorical primary held in chapel.

18—Exams. Crams. Slams.

April 7.

Prof. Rogers
Has His Picture
Taken - Almost!



Feb. 17.
First Tombstone
appears.



April 7.
"Green Handers"
Decorate.



The Picture



Feb. 9

What came after
the dance that came
after "Best Laid Plans."



Jan. 5.
Howe's "Do Not,"
Rules Posted.



May 10.
Astronomy "a la Mode"
Course started.



Nov. 26.
Secondary
Football
Title.



Dec. 18
"Uncle Chancey"
Collects Fall Tuition
at last!!



May 3.
Baseball Vaudeville



Mar. 2

Butler Flies
away from Greencastle
with the Basketball
Championship.



Oct. 4
Prexy develops
some new "wrinkles."



Sept. 30.
The "Drift" starts on
a long journey.



JANUARY, 1909

5—Winter term begins. Prexy issues the "Do Nots." Flight of "Milady Nicotine."

14—Formal opening of Phi Delta Theta house.

21—Philokurians insure furniture and lock hall.

22—Basketball. Butler, 37; Hanover, 21.

27—Butler, 11; Notre Dame, 47.

28—Debate primary begins. Browder on corrupt legislators.

29—More debate primary. Basketball at Richmond. Butler, 16; Earlham, 28. Prexy, in chapel, on corrupt legislators.

FEBRUARY

6—Founder's day luncheon.

7—Founder's day service at Downey Avenue Christian Church.

8—"Best Laid Plans," followed by progressive dance, followed by prexy, followed by green carpet, followed by vacation.

12—State oratorical. Robinson captures fourth place.

13—Ben Keach appears in his Tampioca stripe.

15—Miss Allen entertains Dramatic Club.

16—Butler cripples beat Franklin 15 to 10.

19—Tombstone planters get busy.

22—Basketball at Hanover. Butler, 26; Hanover, 18.

23—Basketball at Lexington. Butler, 29; Transylvania, 28.

MARCH

2—Butler captures secondary basketball title. Butler, 34; De Pauw, 26.

4—"He hita da ball, let him geta da ball."

12—Triangular debate. Even break.

15—"Squid" Hamp earns his name and "two bits."

20—Dramatic Club "barn-storms" Greenfield.

23—Professor Woodhead enters chapel to the tune of Mendelssohn's Wedding March.

25—Exams. Oh, woeful thought!

27—Exams over. Oh! happy day!

APRIL

1—Spring term begins—and it isn't an April fool joke either.

2—First baseball practice.

6—Seniors appear in cap and gown.

9—"Nellie" Blizzard and "Myrtle" Hurst christened.

13—Village choir appears in chapel.

15—Astronomy class takes first moonlight stroll.

16—"The Tale of Persia," or "How to Make a Short Story Long."

17—Baseball. Butler, 2; Franklin, 6.

19—Glen Cruse thinks about a hair cut.

21—Bleachers shifted.

24—Baseball. Butler, 0; Earlham, 4.

26—Bleachers pushed behind backstop.

30—Lake Forest, 5; Butler, 4. Basketball team receives jerseys.



Prof. Johnson is
forced to keep
up with the
Fashions.

N



Prof Woodhead took
a short vacation??

K



Prof Bruner
doing research
work

O



Prof Egger's
First Pony

K

C



Miss McIntyre
speaks on
Suffrage
(This sketch was
made in the dark)



Prof. Paine goes out for a
Spin

S



Prof Rogers
was a great
lover of
animals
when a boy

MAY

- 1—De Pauw, 5; Butler, 2.
- 3—Baseball vaudeville. "The catalogue says so!"
- 7—Interclass track meet. Freshmen win. Juniors have individual champion. State Press Association banquet at Bloomington.
- 8—Faculty party for Seniors.
- 10—"Drift" goes to press. Vaudeville repeated.
- 13—Rose Poly game. Rose, 1; Butler, 0.
- 15—De Pauw game. Butler, 4; De Pauw, 3. College bell yanked from its place by exultant rooters.
- 17—Track tryouts.
- 19—Butler vs. Indiana at Bloomington.
- 20—Dual tennis meet with Indiana.
- 22—Butler at Rose Poly.
- 23—Ajax Hartman discovered smiling at a fair co-ed.

- 24—Butler vs. Earlham at Richmond.
- 25—Triangular track meet with De Pauw and Franklin.
- 27—State intercollegiate tennis tournament on Irwin field.
- 28—Baseball at Franklin.

JUNE

- 2—Butler vs. Lake Forest at Chicago.
- 3—Baseball at South Bend against Notre Dame.
- 9—The "Drift" is out!
- 13—Baccalaureate.
- 14—Philo alumni banquet.
- 15—President's reception.
- 16—Class day. Alumni reunion.
- 17—Graduation. Fare Seniors.

THE YEAR IS DONE



PROF. A. K. ROGERS

Those Questions

EASIEST COURSE—French, 31; Campuistry, 18; Physical Culture, 14; German, 11; Oratory and Debating, 11; English, 9; Philosophy, 7; Political Science, 7; Biology, 4; Bible, 4; Astronomy, 3; Mathematics, 2; History, 2; Latin, 2; Chemistry, —; Didn't take it, 13.

HARDEST COURSE—History, 35; English, 22; Bible, 15; Greek, 11; Mathematics, 11; Latin, 6; Astronomy, 5; Chemistry, 5; Philosophy, 3; Political Science, 3; German, 2; Biology, 2; Campuistry, 2; French, —; Chapel, —; Oratory and Debating, —; All subjects, 7.

MOST BENEFICIAL COURSE—English, 49; Philosophy, 24; History, 10; Astronomy, 7; Bible, 7; Campuistry, 5; Mathematics, 5; Biology, 3; Chemistry, 3; German, 3; Physical Culture, 2; Dutch, —; Political Science, —; Spanish, —; Latin, —; French, —; None, 7.

GREATEST NEED OF COLLEGE—Students, 31; Enthusiasm, 25; Faculty, 13; Gym, 13; Money, 11; Buildings, 9; Men's dorm, 6; Freshmen, 6; Payments on endowment, 3; More frats, 2; Dairy lunch, 3; Baseball pants, 2; Athletic committee, 2; Less work, 2; Elevator, 2; Live ones, 2; Song books, 2; Baseball team, 2; Progressive Prexy and Faculty, 2; Chapel decoration, 2; Moonlight on campus, —; Speech from Prof. Rogers, —; Cushions in chapel, —; None, 4.

BEST FEATURE OF COLLEGE—Campus, 22; Location, 14; Athletics, 10; Co-eds, 12; Faculty, 10; Standard of scholarship, 8; Prexy, 6; Dorm, 6; Chapel, 5; Cigarettes, 5; Chapel only twice a week, 5; Relation of Faculty and students, 4; Vacations, 2; Summer houses, 2; Seniors, 2; Lady instructors, 2; Work, 2; Green carpet, 2; Choir, 4; Frats, —; Bell, —; The Nose, —; Prof. Woo-head; That the old profs will finally get pensioned off, —; None, 5.

NEW PROFESSORSHIP OR CHAIR MOST NEEDED—Bible, 21; Physics, 10; Domestic Science, 10; Political Science, 9; Campuistry, 6; Music, 3; Law and Medicine, 3; Education, 3; Etiquette, 3; Greek Arts, 3; Coach, 2; Forestry, 2; Biology, 2; German, —; Chapel leader,

—; Greek, —; Mathematics, —; Oratory and Debating, —; Latin, —; French, —; Palmistry and Mind Reading, —; Reclining chair, —; Chiropody, —; Psychology, —; Archaeology, —; Too many to mention, 44.

MOST POPULAR MEMBER OF FACULTY—Rogers, 46; Coleman, 13; Howe, 11; McIntyre, 10; McKay, 9; Moore, 9; Graydon, 7; Allen, 6; Bruner, 6; Kenyon, 6; Woodhead, 4; Clint, 3; Johnson, —; Egger, —.

MOST POPULAR SENIOR—Bogert, 22; Murray, 20; Wallace, 19; Burkhart, 18; Cooper, 18; Clarke, 12; Rose, 10; Brayton, 5; Lawson, 4; Toph, 2; Baird, 2; Boston, —; Dulcie Longnecker, —; Abe Martin, —; Fawn Lippincott, —; Burnau, —.

SENIOR WHO HAS DONE MOST GOOD FOR BUTLER—Wallace, 31; Clarke, 16; Burkhart, 12; Murray, 10; Rose, 10; Brayton, 7; Manker, 6; Bogert, 4; Cooper, 3; Toph, 3; Baird, 3; Lawson, 3; Axtell, 2; Burnau, 2; The one who has said least about it, 2.

BEST LOOKING SENIOR (MAN)—Rose, 52; Burkhart, 30; Kile, 19; Baird, 10; Murray, 6; Wallace, 6; Clarke, 3; Burnau, 2; Lawson, —; Lee, —; The one who uses Pear's soap, —.

BEST LOOKING SENIOR (GIRL)—Bogert, 38; Brayton, 22; Manker, 20; Cooper, 19; Axtell, 10; Toph, 6; Nix, 3; Brown, 3; Kile, 3; Bates, —; The one who uses Pompeian cream, —; Boston, —; None of them, —; Searchme, —.

MOST VERSATILE SENIOR—Clarke, 37; Wallace, 29; Manker, 11; Rose, 7; Bogert, 6; Burkhart, 5; Brown, 5; Lawson, 3; Brayton, 2; Burnau, 2; Long, 2; Toph, —; Murray, —; Boston, —; Cooper, —.

SENIOR WHO IS EXPECTED TO MAKE THE MOST BRILLIANT RECORD—(MAN)—Clarke, 31; Burkhart, 31; Wallace, 18; Murray, 15; Rose, 12; Barnett, 3; Lawson, —; Lee, —; Burnau, —.

(GIRL)—Brayton, 27; Bogert, 26; Cooper, 16; Toph, 15; Axtell, 15; Kile, 7; Nix, 2.

POLITICS OF STUDENTS—Republican, 85; Prohibition, 21; Democrat, 15; Local Option Republican, 4; People's, 3; Liberal, 2.

HOW WE STAND ON WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE—Against, 92; For, 29; Neutral, 9; Fininst, 1; On one foot only, 4.

WHAT WE EXPECT TO DO AFTER LEAVING COLLEGE—Teach, 23; Go into business, 15; Freach, 12; Nothing, 11; Practice law, 9; Marry, 8; Travel, 6; Never expect to leave, 5; Cook for mother, 5; Everybody, 3; Save souls, 3; Keep house, 2; Set world afire, 2; Interpreter, —; Consul, —; Farm, —; Go home to father, —; Missionary, —; Club woman, —; President of the United States, —; Don't know, 5.

FAVORITE RECREATION—Tennis, 34; Strolling, 22; Loafing, 12; Eating, 7; Studying, 7; Canoeing, 6; Dancing, 3; Music, 3; Baseball, 3; Theater, 3; Football, 3; Chapel, 2; Swimming, 2; Basketball, 2; Track, —; None, 15.

FAVORITE CHAPEL SPEAKER—Rogers, 31; Day, 22; Lady from Persia, 8; Howe, 7; Odell, 5; Egger, 5; Winders, 4; Daly, 4; Hill, 4; Roberts, 3; Prexy Butler, 3; Sellars, 2; McIntyre, 2; Moore, 2; Mr. Concomitant, —; McKay, —; Stansfield, —; Johnson, —; Benton, —;

Paine, —; Clinton, —; Allen, —; Coleman, —; Philputt, —; Wicks, —; Robinson, —; None, 19.

WORST FAULT OF BUTLER GIRLS—Cliques, 21; Swell-head, 7; Butler boys, 6; Lack of spirit, 6; Jealousy, 6; Worldliness, 4; Talking, 4; Flirting, 4; Paint smearing, 3; Lack of beauty, 3; Scarcity, 3; Salve spreading, —; Knocking, —; Campuistry, —; Desire for popularity, —; Giggling, —; Too many attractive ones, —; Too old, —; Spoiling the boys, —; None, 20.

WORST FAULT OF BUTLER BOYS—Lack of money, 18; Cliques, 10; Impoliteness, 10; Lack of spirit, 6; Laziness, 6; Cigarettes, 5; Preaching, 5; Scarcity, 5; Paint smearing, 3; Stupidity, 3; Slowness, 3; Lack of gallantry, 3; Butler girls, 3; Knockers, —; Worldliness, —; Too sporty, —; Too shy, —; Egotism, —; Hanging about girls, —; None, 1.

COLLEGIATE CONTESTS PARTICIPATED IN—Scrap, 76; Football, 18; Baseball, 12; Basketball, 9; Tennis, 4; Track, 2; Intersorority basketball, —; Debating, 10; Oratory, 3; None, 65.

THOSE WORKING WAY THROUGH SCHOOL—Entirely, 42; Partially, 21; Not, 80.

MEANS EMPLOYED—Odd jobs, 28; Preaching, 13; Working father, 6; Teaching, 4; Agent's work, 4; Paper route, 3; None, 80.



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

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