


Murmurmontis  
1907











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SCENE NEAR CAMP PINNELL.

*Dunnington.*

# MURMURMONTIS

VOLUME IV



PUBLISHED BY

'07 SEMINARY CLASS

of W. U. W. V.

HAUSAUER-JONES PRINTING CO.,  
BUFFALO, N. Y.



THIS BOOK  
IS DEDICATED TO  
**IRA E. ROBINSON,**  
OF TAYLOR COUNTY, WEST VIRGINIA,  
LAWYER, LEGISLATOR, BUSINESS MAN,  
WHO, WHEN ASKED WHAT WE SHOULD SAY ABOUT HIM HEREIN,  
SIMPLY REPLIED:  
"COUNT ME AS ONE WHO LOVES HIS FELLOW MAN."



HONORABLE IRA E. ROBINSON



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JOHN FRANKLIN THROCKMORTON, A. B.

"Throck" was born September the 11th, 1880, on a farm near Hundred, W. Va. and was reared there to a certain extent. He taught in the country and graded schools, about four years and then realized that he himself had better go to school some more. He came to the Seminary and graduated in the Literary Course with the class of 1903. "Throck" has always shown great interest in the Seminary's Athletics and he has been connected for some time with *The Pharos*.

Since 1903 he has been doing College work and teaching in the Preparatory Department. His class elected him President, and at the head of the second College class he is very capable. We do not like to see "Throck" leave us and we will miss his energy in our Athletics, but we wish and predict for him the greatest possible success in life.



BLANCHE STONESTREET, A. B.

On a farm near Lynchburg, Harrison County, West Virginia, came into life a tiny little mite of humanity who was to be the first girl to receive a degree in the Wesleyan University of West Virginia. This little girl was christened Blanche, and after finishing in the home school she enrolled in the Seminary, and finished the course with the Class of 1903. Then she enrolled in the University, and finishes this year.

Miss Stonestreet has prepared herself for a teacher and we assure her of greatest success.

“But ther ben folks of eueh condicion  
That when they have a certain purpose take  
They cannot stinte of their intencion  
But right as they were bonden to a stake  
They wol not of that firste purpose slake.”



CLAULE EARLE GOODWIN, A. B.

This ball-player journalist was born in Benwood, W. Va., August 38th 1876. He lived there in a half-hearted way for some years, and finally in 1900, entered the Seminary. He has been very prominent in the Excelsior Society and in the Y. M. C. A. and his prominence in the latter has gained for him the sobriquet of "Deacon."

"Deacon's" back has greeted many an entranced audience in the Presbyterian and Methodist Churches. Through the efforts of "Deacon" and "Throck", the *Pharos* manages to appear once a month.

A baseball team without a first baseman is in poor shape, but our farewell to "Deacon" is, may we sometime in the future address him as "Bishop."



## College Juniors.



FORREST STEMPE



FRED A. FORRESTER



JACOB ELBERT WELLS



**SEMINARY.**

Senior Class.



# Seminary Senior Class.

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## MOTTO.

Non Solum Sibi.

## COLORS.

Old Gold and Blue.

## YELL.

Behold! Behold! the Blue and the gold;  
The James Deck Class will ever hold,  
Give us a chance, give us room,  
We're the class that makes things boom.

## CLASS OFFICERS.

2. A. B. HALL, . . . . . *President*
3. G. F. HEDGES, . . . . . *Vice-President*
1. GRACE PETIT . . . . . *Secretary*
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# Class Officers





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27. LURA BONNETT.
28. CARRIE LILLIAN MOORE.
29. ELIZABETH STONESTREET.
30. GROVER FOSTER HEDGES.



# Senior Class Roll

---

31. HOMER ARTHUR HOSKINS.

32. ANDREW BROWN HALL.

33. HARVEY McDONEL JACKSON.

34. JASPER HAMMOND HAWSE.

35. BLAIR WILSON ROBERTS.

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40. HAL FRANK MORRIS.

41. ALMA JACKSON.

42. LAURA ALICE BRAKE.

43. ANNA ELIZABETH McCORMICK.

44. IRETA LOWE.

# Senior Class Poem

---

**I**N this year's Murmurmontis,  
A few remarks I make  
In memory of the '06 class,  
And for the Junior's sake.

We've striven to learn our lessons  
And do the best we could,  
In all our tasks and duties  
As we all knew we should.

We trust we've set examples  
That'll show to comrades true,  
By thoughts and words and actions,  
We're true to the Gold and Blue.

Our motto we'll remember,  
We'll true to others be,  
Who're also with us sailing,  
On life's unresting sea.

The time has come to leave you,  
'Tis true we'd like to stay,  
But Future's voice now calls us  
And we must not delay.

Whatever lot befalls us  
We'll always stand for right,  
And in the world's great battle  
Prove heroes in the fight.

But if in life, dear schoolmates,  
Discouraged we become,  
We hope to e'er press onward,  
Until our race is won.





# Senior Class History

---

AS it is a pleasing task for the historian to record the annals of a prosperous and happy nation or for the novelist to portray the beautiful yet delicate tints of character found in his hero or heroine, so the task of portraying to our readers the inner workings of a great class such as ours, is a delightful and pleasant one.

The "Senior Class" better known as the "Deck Class" is one of the best classes that has ever gone out from the Seminary Department of the Wesleyan University of West Virginia. To prove this we have but to go back to the time when it was organized, in September 1903, under the name of the Freshman Class, and follow it up until the present time. But it would take many volumes to tell all of its achievements. Time and space will not permit, so we must content ourselves with a few of the most important.

After some good hard work on the part of some of the members of the Freshman Class, the faculty told the most of them that if they would come back the next year they might join the Junior Class.

September of 1904 found them enrolling under Prof. Trotter for another year's work. October found us organized under the name of "The Deck Class" in honor of Prof. James J. Deck, a member of our faculty. After organizing, the "Deck Class" decided to follow in the footsteps of its two preceding classes, and publish a College Annual. "Murmurmontis" volume number three, is the fruit of our labor.

The "Deck Class" suffered many persecutions during this year but came out better for them in the end. The Fates decided, because of the fame of the "Deck Class," that they must have a new hall in which to spend the last part of their stay in school. So they accomplished their purpose by burning the old one in order that it might be replaced by a new one especially for the "Deck Class," in which we expect to receive our documents in June next.

Our class is well represented in both societies in Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. We feel if it had not been for our members all of them would have gone by the way.


In Athletics our class ranks first. The best football and base ball players are members of our class. To prove this, we have but to recall the football game played last fall between the Seniors and Juniors. In this the Seniors won by a score, of ten to nothing.

But it is not manly to boast so we will leave the remainder of our past achievements and our future to be worked out by some more worthy person.

HISTORIAN.

# Senior Class Prophecy

---

N September, 1905, a very interesting document was dug up from the ancient ruins of Nineveh, was translated and found to be the prophecy of the '06 Class of the Wesleyan University of West Virginia. It reads as follows:—

Be it known to all men that shall live on this planet that in the year 1890, a school shall be founded at Buekhannon, W. Va., by the Methodist Espieopal Church, and it will first bear the name of the "West Virginia Conference Seminary."

In the year 1904, the name shall be changed to the "Wesleyan University of West Virginia."

In the year 1906 a class shall graduate from this school, which shall be unequalled by any other that has preceded it, or shall come after it. It shall be called the Deck Class, and its graduates will climb to prominence and become the leaders of the land.

Hoskins, the hod-carrier; Steyer, one of the most renowned poets; Hardman, a lawyer of high rank; Moon, the illuminator of God's green earth; Thomas, a sculptor of high renown; and the remaining forty-three members of this class will gain for themselves high-honored positions as judges, congressmen, senators, bishops, and presidents of the United States.

Then it shall come to pass in those days that this famous class shall erect a flag of stars and stripes, the emblem of freedom and liberty, and it shall be placed on the topmost pinnacle of the Wesleyan University of West Virginia, as a token of remembrance which shall last throughout the coming generations, and will ever be honored and cherished by the students and faculty of the above named school.

False teachers and prophets will arise, and with one mighty blow will endeavor to blot out the heroic deeds of honor achieved by this class of 1906, but all in vain. Nothing can blot out their history but their deeds will stand as a guide post for the coming generations.

Though ages come and go after the historic date of 1906, yet never shall there be a band of young people who will attain such high goals in life, as the one for which we prophecy, The James Deck Class of The Wesleyan University of West Virginia.



CAMP PINNELL.

*Dunnington*



JESSIE TROTTER, A. B.

## Miss Jessie Trotter

---

All classes before the one of 1907 have sought to find some honored man for whom they should name their class, and all of them have succeeded very well in selecting men who are worthy of such an honor. The class of '07 is not like any other class, for everything they do is new, original, and unique. So, when it came to finding a name for the class, their wisdom caused them to choose the name of a woman, honored and loved by all the student body. Miss Jessie Trotter was born in Washington County, Ohio, and reared in West Virginia, and is now a true daughter of "The Little Mountain State." Miss Trotter's parents came to Buckhannon, West Virginia, from Aurora, Preston County, and Miss Trotter accepted a teacher's position in the Public Schools of Buckhannon, and, after serving two years in this capacity, entered the Seminary in the Fall of 1894. By hard work she finished in 1896 and after attending Normal School during the summer months, she entered the State University at Morgantown and completed her work in one year with a degree of Bachelor of Arts. Miss Trotter returned to Buckhannon and was enrolled as a regular member of the faculty and holds the position of Assistant in Latin and Mathematics, which position she has easily filled. Miss Trotter holds a position of respect among the faculty and students, both on account of her loyalty and devotion to the interests of the school and her thorough and efficient work.

# Junior Class

## MOTTO

Dum Vivimus, Vivamus.

## COLORS

Maroon and Silver.

## YELL

Zipper-rum, zipper-ree  
Crack-o-lo, turn-a-fee!  
Who'll get to heaven?  
Nineteen-seven.

## CLASS OFFICERS

2.	FLOYD R. HANIFAN	<i>President</i>
4.	LEUR McCORMICK	<i>Vice-President</i>
1.	ERMA SNODGRASS	<i>Secretary</i>
3.	CHARLES W. LOUCHERY	<i>Treasurer</i>

# Class Officers



1. LAUREN SNYDER O'ROARK, *Cannal City, Ky.*  
Literary and Scientific, Chrestomathean, Editor-in-Chief,  
'07 *Marmurmontis*.

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3. FLOYD R. HANFMAN, *Elkins, W. Va.*  
Classical, Chrestomathean, Treas. Fall  
'06, Left End Varsity Foot Ball Team,  
Pres. Junior Class.



4. PEARL WISMAN, *Morgantown, W. Va.*  
Classical, Excelsior.

5. J. R. RAIFE, *Evanswood, W. Va.*  
Literary and Scientific, Excelsior.

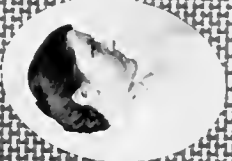
6. MAIDA HALL, *Buckhannon, W. Va.*  
Literary, Chrestomathean, Sec'y Spring Term, Asso-  
ciate Editor '07 *Marmurmontis*.



1. EUSEBIUS ANGELO GRAMAM, Wheeling, W. Va.  
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 Team, Varsity Quarter Back—Associate Editor '07 *Mur-*  
*murmantis*.

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3. HERBERT E. STANSBURY, Marshes, W. Va.  
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4. ALLEN T. HARRAH, Pigeon, W. Va.  
 Classical, Chrestomathean, Freshman  
 Historian.

5. EMMA SPANGRASS, Buchannon, W. Va.  
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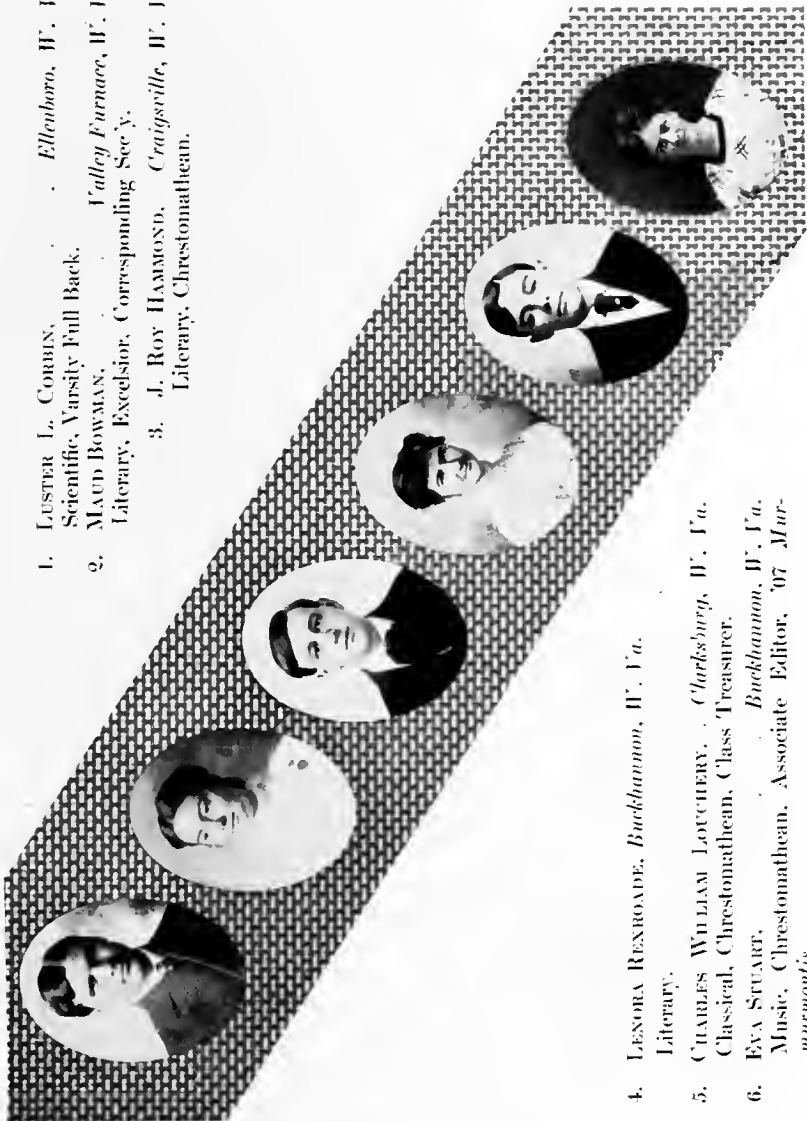
6. MARSHALL LUMINGTON BROWN, Parkersburg, W. Va.  
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 Manager Junior Foot Ball, Associate Editor '07 *Mur-*  
*murmantis*.

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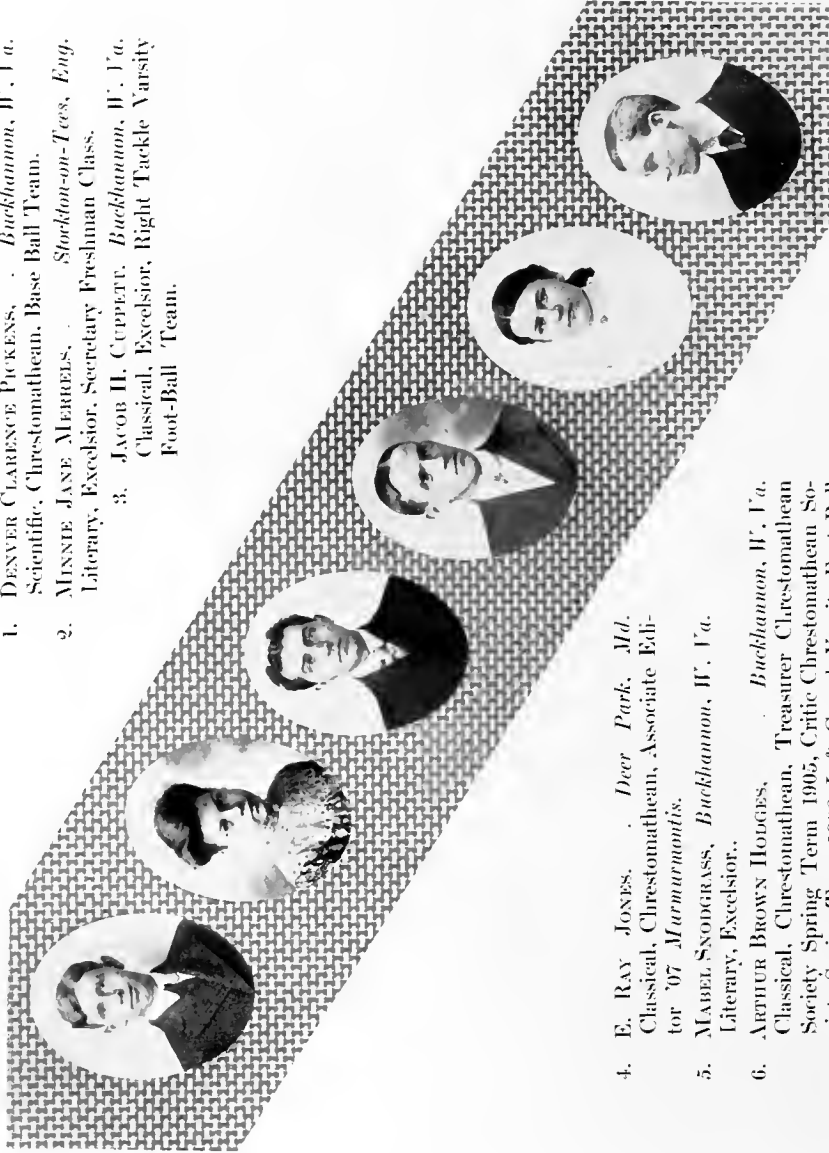
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Literary, Excelsior.
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2. MAUD BOWMAN,  
Literary, Excelsior, Corresponding Sec'y,  
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3. J. ROY HAMMOND,  
Literary, Chrestomathean,  
Craigsville, W. Va.



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6. EVA STUART, Buckhannon, W. Va.  
Music, Chrestomathean, Associate Editor, '07 *Murmant's*.

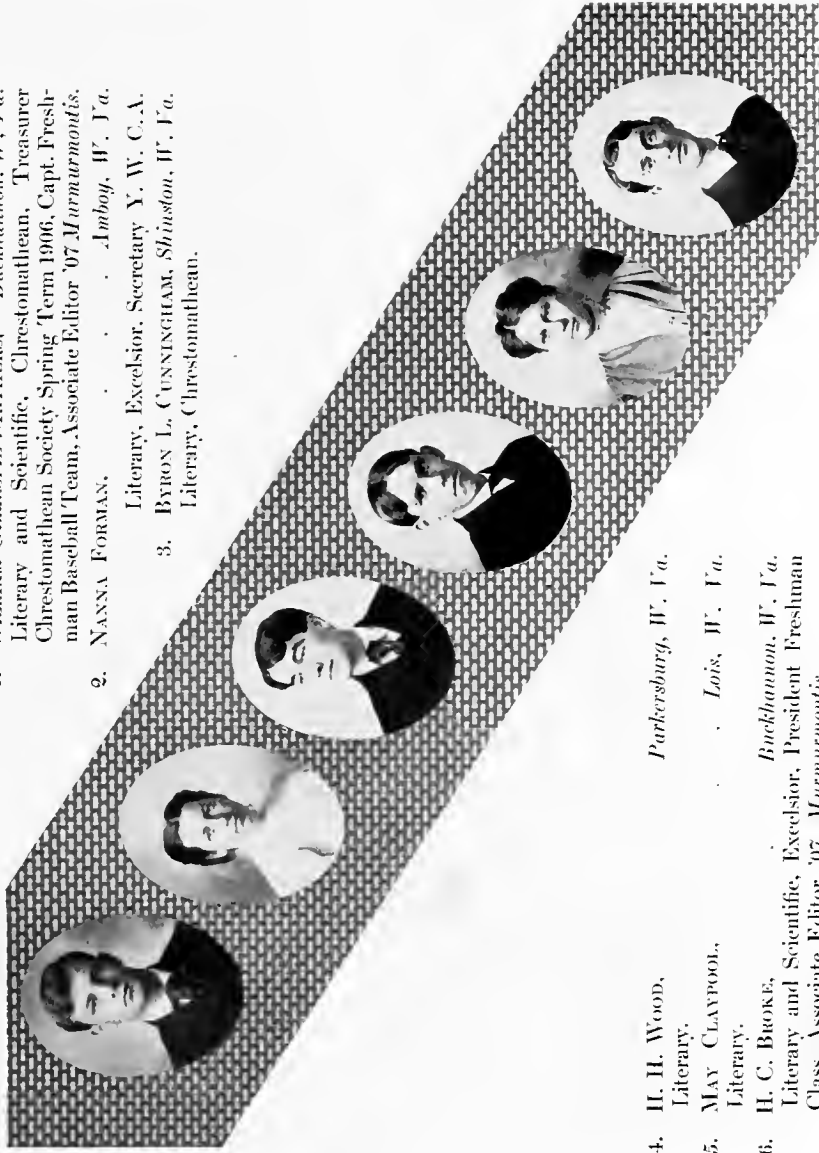
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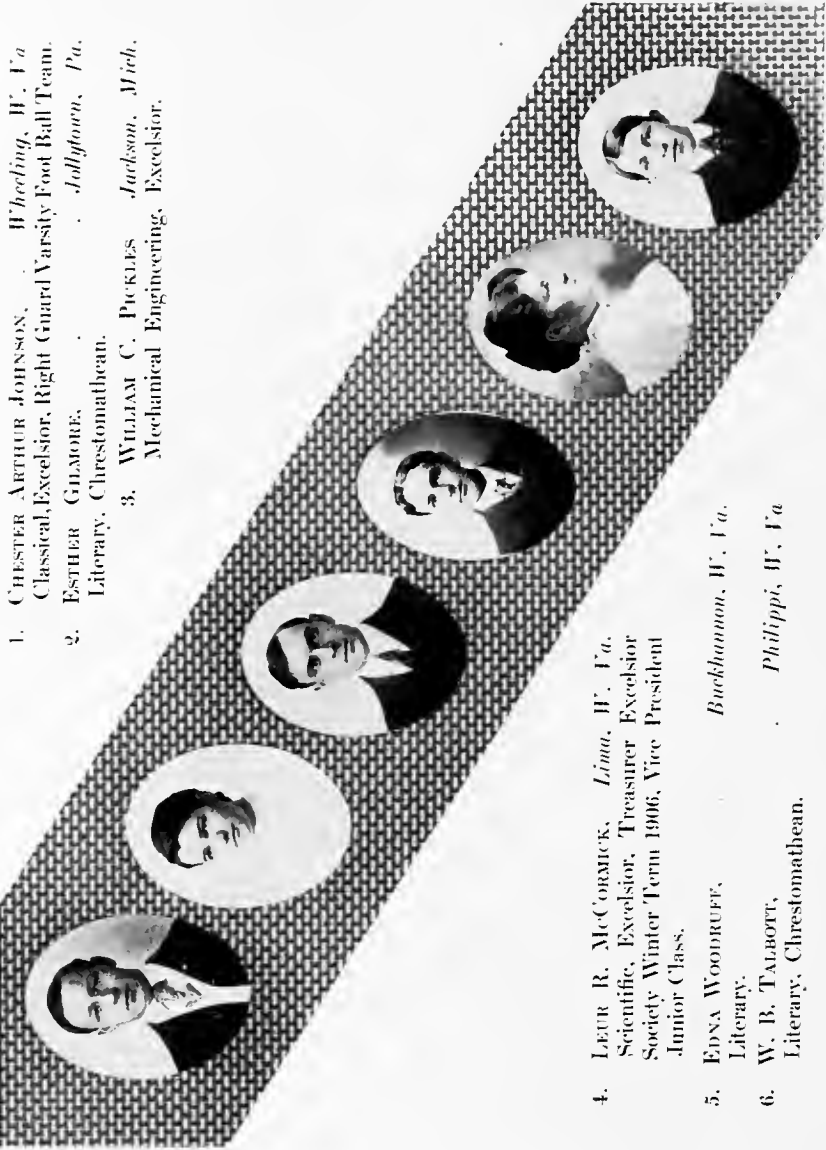
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 Chrestomathean Society Spring Term 1906, Capt. Fresh-  
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 3. BYRON L. CUNNINGHAM, *Shinston, W. Va.*  
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5. MAY CLAYPOOL, *Lois, W. Va.*  
 Literary.
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Classical, Excelsior, Right Guard Varsity Foot Ball Team.
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Literary, Chrestomathean.
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Mechanical Engineering, Excelsior.

4. LEUE R. McCORMICK, *Lima, W. Va.*  
Scientific, Excelsior, Treasurer Excelsior  
Society Winter Term 1906, Vice President  
Junior Class.
5. EDNA WOODRUFF, *Buckhannon, W. Va.*  
Literary.
6. W. B. TALBOTT, *Philippi, W. Va.*  
Literary, Chrestomathean.

## Junior Class Poem.

---

**T**O Max O'Rell it did appear  
The English folk were like their beer.  
Vile dregs, sound middle, froth like air  
With paupers, tradesmen, lords compare.  
Apply this thought to college life,  
Think soberly, without class strife  
Immediately it will be clear  
That college classes are like beer.  
The Freshmen are the lowest grade,  
No sparkling wit is here displayed.  
Bright students here, in embryo,  
No signs of coming genius show.  
The Seniors having lightened cares  
At once begin to "put on airs."  
When Senior privileges are given,  
(That goal for which they long have striven,)  
The Seniors, in the Ladies' Hall,  
No longer come at beck and call,  
But go with hearts as light as foam  
Wherever fancy bids them roam.  
No longer need they meditate,  
Then they may let their lamps burn late.  
Their hearts are light, from care they're free  
The froth indeed they seem to be.  
The Junior Class the middle part  
Whose worthy praise defies my art,  
Contains clear thought and wit so bright  
That Hurelean tasks seem light,  
Contains a healthy, sturdy vigor  
That but defies stern Labor's rigor.  
To surpass others is no task  
For them—"the best beer in the cask."  
But, as all former Junior classes  
Have been superior to the masses  
As sound beer is to froth and dregs  
Within the English brewers' kegs;  
Our class, the Jesse Trotter Class  
Does every former one surpass  
As pure spring water, cold and clear  
Surpasses e'en the best of beer.



## Junior Class History.

**N**OTHING is more wonderful in this age of wonders than the progress of the Class of nineteen hundred and seven. What an important day it was to the Wesleyan University of West Virginia when we, the Juniors, came fresh from the schools of West Virginia and enrolled as Freshmen in this institution of learning.

During our Freshman year we attracted the attention of all about us; yea, even of all who heard of us; but we gained our greatest distinction as a class during the commencement of '05. It had been customary in the past for the "Freshies" to steal the ice cream at the Junior-Senior reception. So the Deck Class guarded against this by sending all the big men of the class, armed with ball bats, broomsticks, clubs and rolling pins to protect the cream on its journey from the city to the Seminary Hall. Our class men seemed small in size when compared with the six footers of the Deck Class; but while they had brawn we had brain, so we set to work to think up a new plan. At last we decided to take the toast master of the evening into the country for a nocturnal ramble, thinking perhaps he would feel more at home among the bugs and owls than in a hall brilliant with many lights and filled with handsome young men and beautiful young ladies. "Id fecimus."

After the summer vacation we were called together for the purpose of organizing as Juniors to protect ourselves, as well as the "Freshies" and "Preps" from the violence of the Deck Class. At the first meeting we decided on motto and yell, then came the important work of selecting a name for such a wonderful class as ours. It was unanimously decided to confer this honor on our most beloved teacher, Miss Trotter.

If you want to find high grades and good marks look on the Junior's record. We set the example in our studies for the Seniors as well as Freshmen. It is the Trotter Class that is able to pass examinations in the class-rooms while the "ponies" are tied in their stables.

In the football season the Juniors did the school credit in contested games. Had it not been for the swiftness of Graham and the strength of Cuppett, many games would have been lost. In fact, so much depended on a Junior that Corbin's retirement broke up the Varsity team.

The Juniors have the finest caps that have ever been seen in Buckhannon. These light gray caps with the maroon bands attract a great deal of attention, and so far surpass those twenty-five-cent a-dozen caps of the Seniors, that already several Seniors have discarded their own and have begged, borrowed or stolen from the Juniors. During the years that our class has had charge of this school no fun has ever passed without the Trotters, true to their name, having an active part in it.

This Class has displayed more class spirit than any others in the history of this school; the Deck Class is lifeless when compared with the Trotters. The whole city of Buckhannon was painted red by the wonderful artists of our Class during last commencement. We were well represented at the receptions given on the campus to the various members of the Faculty; but the Juniors stop when it comes to cruelty to animals, so we find them absent when the pony's tail was shaved.

The Class has a great outlook before it; think of the vast future awaiting to be unfolded by the Trotters. We have become so prominent in our school work and so popular in our school life that the people will say with the Faculty, "Oh! What would the world be to us if the Juniors were no more."

HISTORIAN.



## Junior Class Prophecy.

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**A**FTER the usual summer vacation school opened at the West Virginia Wesleyan Sept. 13, 1904, as is recorded elsewhere. Early in the same month the class now known as the Junior Seminary Class was organized, since which time it has made such a remarkable record that the other students and the public as well are continually asking such questions as: "Who are these people that stand out in such marked contrast from the other students?" "Why do they excel us in every undertaking?" "What is to be their future if they continue in this way as they seem altogether likely to do?" It is in answer to these repeated inquiries that I attempt these predictions.

I wish it understood in the beginning that the prophecies herein contained are no visions, no day-dreams, no vain fancies of things that may come to pass. Nor were they found hidden away in some secluded spot but they are the result of a few hours of thoughtful consideration by one who takes a kindly interest in these people, who has carefully watched their progress, and who feels that it is a privilege much to be coveted by his fellow men to be permitted to utter such auguries. I wish to say further that I claim no inspiration as a prophet or soothsayer, but on the contrary maintain that anyone endowed with a reasonable amount of common sense and due appreciation of the good and the noble, could, with accuracy, foretell the future of such an illustrious class upon which every one, not a member looks with envy.

One feature only of the prophecy will be omitted; that is with reference to the matrimonial alliances that will come about between members of this class. This omission is for the benefit of some of the curious gossiping neighbors who are already having tonsillitis, lock-jaw, and similar ailments, the result of too much talk about things that should not concern them in the least. So I refrain from adding another subject to their gossiping list.

Owing to the large number of which the Class of '07 is composed and also to their different aspirations it will be impossible to prophecy for the class as a body; therefore I shall take them up in groups according to the professions which they will follow, as in many cases more than one person will choose the same profession. Looking forward a few years the forecast is as follows:—

Among the leading lawyers of the day will be found the names of Arthur Brown Hodges, William Gillespie Stathers, Herbert Luther Carney, and Floyd R. Hanifan. A few years later in the congressional records will be seen the names of Senator Hanifan, and W. G. Stathers, Speaker of the House.

In the ecclesiastical records of that day instead of the names Fowler, Simpson, McCabe, Talmage, and Moody, will be seen the names of Bishop Johnson, Bishop Pickens, Rev. Harrah, Rev. Graham, and Rev. Cuppett, all spoken of in terms of highest commendation.

Among the educators of the day will be seen the names of E. Ray Jones, President of Harvard University; Roy Hammond, Principal of the Chair of German, University of Berlin; Miss Mabel Snodgrass, Teacher of Latin and French, Harvard University; Minnie Jane Merrells, Principal of the Chair of English, Oxford University; Pearl Wisman, Lenora Rexroade, L. R. McCormick, H. C. Brake, and

Harry Forman will also occupy places of importance in our leading Colleges and Universities.

In electrical experiments and discoveries, Lauren Snyder O'Roark will out-rival his predecessor, Thomas A. Edison. Others of the class who will pursue engineering of different sorts are William C. Pickles and James T. Moon.

Among the wholesale merchants of the times, the firm name of Coffman and Cunningham, successors to Sears, Roebuck, & Co., will have a world wide reputation. The mails will be loaded with orders for goods, directed to Stansbury & Crickard, successors to John Wanamaker. Another firm's name of prominence will be that of Talbott & Murphy.

Two of the class, Miss Maida Hall and Miss Daisy Wells Furbee will go as missionaries to heathen lands. One, Miss Eva Stuart, will rise to prominence as a musician, and two, Misses Tacy Maud Bowman and Nellie Avis Chidester will be recognized as leaders in the field of Elocution.

Among society circles in New York and other cities, Mrs. May Claypool——, Mrs. Nana Forman——, Mrs. Alfreda Carney——, Mrs. Esther Gilmore——, Mrs. JoClair Hendrickson——, and Mrs. Erma Snodgrass——, will be known and respected as leaders in fashion, culture and refinement.

Among the number theatrically inclined are Herbert Holt Wood, Charles William Louchery, and Marshall Ludington Brown. Wood will distinguish himself as a play wright, Louchery as an actor, and Brown, after a short but brilliant career on the stage, will return to a profession for which he has been noted ever since he matriculated at the Wesleyan, namely Art. I shall not say that he will outrival Angelo, but he will be known to the world as a master artist.

Thus, though neither couched in the language of a prophet nor laden with the odor of the inspiring breath of Apollo, reads a small portion of the future history of the Juniors, the most illustrious class that has yet enrolled in the West Virginia Wesleyan. I wish to add that it has not been my intention to flatter these persons in the least. All that I have permitted myself to say by way of eulogy is, that they will be leaders in whatever walk of life they may be found. As has been their past history so in the future everything which they undertake will be crowned with abundant success. And, as a word of warning to others I would say, "If you wish to achieve the greatest success possible in life, do not choose a profession as a rival of one of these Juniors."

Yours in faith,

H. H. ALIAS H. H.



"How merrily  
the time  
goes when  
the heart  
is young."



# Freshman Class.

## MOTTO.

Nou Sequi Sed Superare.

## YELL.

Zip Zam! Zippity Zoom! !

Get out of the way and give us room!

Above all others we do loom.

For we are the class that makes things boom.

## COLORS.

Champagne and Navy Blue.

## CLASS OFFICERS.

2.	W. L. MASON	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	<i>President</i>
3.	PAUL SMITH	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	<i>Vice-President</i>
4.	KATHERINE BARNES	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	<i>Secretary</i>
1.	PERRY ROBINSON	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	<i>Treasurer</i>

# Class Officers





# Freshman Class Roll

---

1. DENNIS SWISHER.
2. CALVIN GROSSCUP.
3. EDWARD BAUGHER.
4. ISON SLEETH.
5. W. C. THORNILY.
6. GOLDIE TENANT.
7. STANLEY CORDER.
8. L. M. BROOKS.
10. MYRTLE CALLOWAY.
11. ISIE BACKUS.
12. DORA FRIEND.
13. OCIE DOWNS.
14. RALPH DIMMICK.
15. GERTRUDE ROBINSON.
16. OLIN SKIDMORE.





## Freshman Class Roll

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17. PAUL M. SMITH.

18. MABEL PETIT.

19. CHAS. PARRISH.

20. KATHRYN BARNES.

21. ROY PARRISH.

22. W. L. MASON.

23. BENJAMIN SMITH.

24. BELVA J. ASHBY.

25. PERRY ROBINSON.

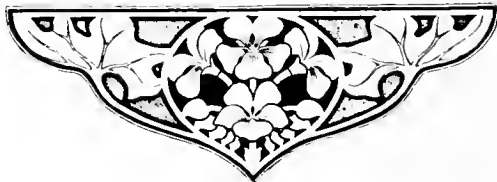
26. WM. H. HARTLEY.

27. IRA L. WARNER.

## Freshman Class Poem.

---

**A**S I was pondering o'er a volume, in a quiet mood  
A roguish imp of darkness within my doorway stood;  
And mockingly announced to me that it should be my fate  
To write the Freshman poem for the class of nineteen eight.  
My soul was filled with longing, and my brain with dire dismay,  
For, though I have no talent, Duty's call I must obey.  
To bring my class to prominence, now what should be my theme—  
Their honors, yet to be acquired, of which we often dream.  
In our dreams, we see our brothers stand within the Senate walls,  
We hear our sisters singing in the concerts' crowded halls.  
We find one member of our class, a hero of great fame,  
Whose military zeal has caused the world to love his name.  
We dream of noted artists, whose genius was foretold  
In Freshman days; of missionaries, each with heart of gold  
Whose lives are spent for others, in far-off heathen lands;  
Who've left the home of childhood to dwell on foreign strands.  
Yet still we are but dreaming, all fame is yet to come,  
All we hear of grand musicians is the "Music Box's" hum;  
Our noted artists are not found within the halls of fame  
But often on the class room walls is seen inscribed each name.  
Our singers now sing te, tah, to, our soldiers win their fame  
On "diamond" or on "gridiron"; for war is but a game.  
Our statesmen now win their debates within Lyceum hall,  
Our missionaries, and their work, are recognized by all.  
And so we're daily working to make our dreams come true;  
With toil we walk the thorny path; all ponies we eschew;  
Sometimes our work grows tedious; monotonous it seems;  
Yet we're building the foundation for fulfilling all our dreams.  
And so we lift our bumpers all, and drink with joy and glee  
The beverage that God has given, Oh Freshman Class to thee:—  
"May thy future be most worthy, thy numbers all be great."  
And so we drink to thee, my class, the class of nineteen eight.



# Freshman Class History.

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NO organization, whether political, fraternal, or educational, can exist for even a short period of time, unless it performs actions and attains successes worthy of being recorded as history. It is not time, but achievement, that is necessary for history making. Were this not true our annals would indeed be brief, for the Freshman Class has existed as such for only a few months; yet within this short time they have attained successes worthy of the efforts of a more eloquent pen.

The Freshman Class is small, yet we should remember that it is not quantity but quality that moves the world, and that our class possesses this quality is proved by the zeal and determination with which its members perform their duties. You have only to refer to the records of the past year to see what we are doing. You will find that we are observing our motto: "Non sequi sed Superare."

We came here not to play but to work, and while the Juniors and Seniors were out at night painting horses, serenading the girls at the hall, burning and hanging effigies, and annoying the people of the town, we were in our rooms improving our time and preparing for future usefulness. As a result of this labor, we hold the first place in the confidence and esteem of the faculty, and we have compelled the other classes, in spite of their prejudices, to recognize our ability; and, since excellence never goes unrewarded, we have obtained more than our share of honors from the various associations. We were favorably represented in the football teams of this year; our members have received honors from both literary societies and some of them appear upon one of the Special Programs for this year, an honor which for many years has been granted exclusively to Seniors; Freshmen also fill many responsible positions in the religious societies of the school, and, as a class, we are wielding a most potent influence for the moral uplifting of the student body.

We can see our future only by the light of past actions and present aspirations. Then, since the members of our class realize that our success in life is, in a great measure, won here, and that diligence is one of the greatest virtues, we cannot do otherwise than predict for the Freshman Class a future brilliant indeed. Its members will go on leading classes, forming friendships, winning greater esteem from the faculty, bearing away honors, and developing intellectually and morally, until, when they are graduated in nineteen and eight, they will go forth into our fair land fully equipped to fight life's great battle. They will win victory for themselves, happiness for their parents and honor for our beloved University.

-HISTORIAN.



## Freshman Class Prophecy.

**O**NE day in the loveliest season of the year, I was wandering slowly o'er one of our beautiful West Virginia hills. Everything seemed to be arrayed in nature's richest robe. The wild flowers were blooming all about me; every bird in the surrounding country was pouring forth its best song.

Tired of climbing the hill, I sat down upon a large rock to rest my weary feet. I could see far across the country and could see the faint outlines of the hills as they continued to rise higher and higher until at last they seemed to connect the blue canopy of the heaven with the earth. As I sat there, I lost myself in the beauties that surrounded me. My thoughts, at last, wandered back to the days I had spent at the Wesleyan University. I thought of my classmates. It has been many, many years since the famous class of 1908 was first organized. Where are all of its members now? Suddenly the rock on which I sat began to sink into the earth. Down, down, down, it went carrying me with it.

At last I found myself in a vast cave; everything was bright, the light being seven times brighter than the sun. A table stood out before me on which was placed a large book bearing this inscription: "Read Me." I began to read and found it to be a history of the world published in 1949.

Anxious to know who might be the author, I turned to the front of the book and was surprised to find the name "Warner" written on the front page. I chanced to open this wonderful volume at the chapter on Modern Inventions, and was astonished to see the name "Dimmick" leading all the rest. He had invented a steamboat which he ran on the Buckhannon River from Buckhannon to Sago, making the round trip in two days. Thornley had invented a new fire escape that would reach from the top of a building to the ground.

I read chapter after chapter and saw that Brooks had written several volumes in trying to prove that the sun revolved around the earth and would soon settle near Buckhannon, and would serve as a light to direct students to the famous and only University.

Miss Tennant had been elected preceptress to succeed Miss McKean and was showing the Juniors and Seniors the way to go home. Robinson was a missionary in South Africa and was having great success with his colored brethren. The Parish Brothers had become rail-road magnates and had built a railroad from Buckhannon to Spruce Falls, which was a great accommodation to the Seniors.

I turned a few more pages and noticed that under the Presidency of Smith, Gov. Baugher had led a reform in New York and Sen. Mason had been trying for ten years to get a bill passed by the Senate to have winter changed to July and August so that Cordor could use his newly invented wagon with greater ease.

I found that a quartette, which was composed of Maud, Ruth, Madge and Ocie was the best in the world and had made itself famous while in Europe. And that Gen. Shidmore had quieted a rebellion in the Philippines, having fought many battles without the loss of a man.

I turned to the chapter on Art and saw that Sleeth was the most renowned Artist, and had been called the "Appelles of America." Turning on I saw that the Ashby School of Elocution was the largest in the world, and that students came from all nations to attend this school.

I found that Misses Perrine, Barnes and Robinson had led a campaign against the saloons and were nearly as successful as Carrie Nation. While reading this wonderful book, I heard the rumble of distant thunder and I awoke and my dream was now ended.

# PREPS.



## MOTTO.

---?--!!--?---x

## COLORS.

Pea Green, Old Gold and Blue.

## YELL.

Chubby boys and girls so fair  
Empty heads and curly hair.

## Advice to the Preps.

---

THE Preps have become so accustomed to ridicule and unkindness that they expect nothing else, and should anyone offer them kindness they would snatch it from them as a dog would a piece of liver. So great has been their persecution that in fear they tremble at the sound of approaching foot-prints, and will not be comforted until the suspense is broken by still heavier foot-prints in the orchard or some other sea-port. They have no confidence in themselves, and will undertake nothing of any importance because of a haunting fear that they will do it backwards or sideways. Surely these unfortunate people will be in misery as long as they live,—thinking themselves fools because other fools tell them so—unless some kind person teaches them a lesson of forgetfulness, whereby they may forget to remember the trials of Prexdom.

Readers, now that you have read our short description of these interesting bipeds, you may doubt our veracity and think we do the Preps injustice; but, my friends we guarantee these words to be as true as those of the "Wiley Sinon." We try to hold down all prejudices which the Preps by their amusing atrocities, have instilled in us against them; for we looking backward into the future see great opportunities that may be grasped by the Preps if some one will tell them where to catch hold. So now little Preps gather about and listen with extended tongues and erect ears, to the advice that has helped others and can help you.

You have heard much of that condition of mind, soul and body, called *Seniority*, which you are approaching as a limit; and, no doubt, you have heard of the *Hoskins* that is approaching Prepdom as its limit. Now, let us advise you. When you meet the *Hoskins* turn it about, wind it up, and hold fast to that which flyeth behind; and perchance you will meet your distant goal with greater acceleration than would be possible were you unaided; for surely it will keep the feet of Its followers, and Its brass shall be thy shield and buckler.

My children, if sinners entice you consent not to their iniquities; for surely a good name is rather to be chosen than great riches.

Smoke but one cigarette at a time, for alas you are turning yellow, and your breath smelleth not unlike the Croch-mess (wild-pea-vines-and-sheep-bones).

Envy not the Freshmen for their yards of ribbon, we think they need adornment.

Expect not to be as important as the Juniors feel themselves lest ye fall short of your expectations.

Covet not the eating capacity of the Seniors; they require much meat that their heads may retain the proper fatness.

There is much more advice that we could give you, but summing it all up, we shall say: Sink or swim, pony or flunk; and the worst of these is flunk.

# MUSIC.





J. J. JELLEY  
*Director Conservatory of Music.*

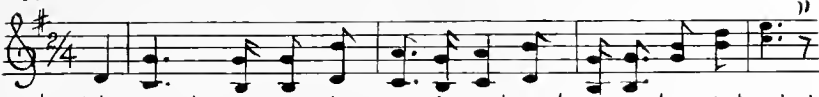


MRS. J. J. JELLEY  
*Principal Piano Department.*



## Musical Quotations

"



should auld ac-quaintance be for-got And never brought to mind

"




The aims the joys of our school days Bind us with ties true and strong

"

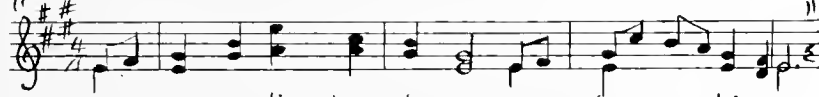


Trilly make troubles lighter and make our paths brighter To laugh whenever we can



The gems of highest val-ue Are Jew-els of the mind

"



may you know that lifes true pleas-ure Is found in doing good

"



Be it ever . so hum-ble theres no place like home



MISS AUDREE PRITCHARD,  
*Conseratory of Music.*

W. U. W. V.

**PIANO-FORTE RECITAL**

MISS AUDREE PRITCHARD, of the class of 1906.

**PROGRAM**

<i>Mozart,</i>	Fantasia in C minor.
	Second Piano arranged by Greig.
<i>Bach,</i>	Fantasia C minor.
<i>Reff,</i>	Rigaudon.
<i>Schumann,</i>	Romance F Sharp major.
<i>Schubert,</i>	Impromptu F Sharp minor.
<i>Reinhold</i>	Standchen.
<i>DeBussy,</i>	Arabesque.
<i>Chopin,</i>	Polonaise Bb major.
<i>Handel,</i>	Sonate for Piano and Violin.



MISS HELEN MILDRED WOOD,  
*Conservatory of Music.*

**W. U. W. V.**

**PIANO-FORTE RECITAL**

MISS HELEN MILDRED WOOD, of the Class of 1906.

**PROGRAM**

<i>Haydn</i>	Sonate for Piano and Violin, F major. Allegro Moderato Andante.
<i>Chopin.</i>	Preludes, C minor, G minor, B minor. Mazurka op. 30 No. 3.
<i>Schumann.</i>	Grillen.
<i>MacDowell.</i>	To a Wild Rose.
<i>MacDowell.</i>	To a Water Lily.
<i>Schutt.</i>	A La Bein Aimee.
<i>Godard.</i>	En Route.
<i>Cowen.</i>	Border Ballad.
<i>Mendelssohn.</i>	Concerto G minor. Andante—Allegro.

Orchestral parts supplied on Second Piano.



## Old Violins.

---

**J**UST when the violin proper made its appearance, and the Viol da Gamba was modified into the current cello size and shape will probably always remain a mystery.

The immediate predecessor of the violin, was the Viol da Gamba, a long slender viol having six strings. The oldest viols extant were made by Duiffoprugcar, an expert inlayer and mosaic worker by trade, who is known to have worked in Paris and Lyons. Duiffoprugcar was born in the Bavarian Tyrol in the year 1514. He has been credited with making several violins, but inasmuch as only a few of his viols are extant, the violins attributed to him are generally conceded to be forgeries, presumably made by Villanne of Paris, who was famous as a copyist.

The violin proper is an Italian creation and comes from the north of Italy. All the great makers and inventors were Italian. The period of invention covers a little over two hundred years, namely, from 1540 to 1760.

The first great maker was Gasparo Di Salo of Brescia. He is chiefly famous for his basses and violas, and as the master of Maggini. His violins are very rare and suggest a large viol on a small scale. Giovanni Paola Maggini, his pupil, was born near Brescia about 1581 and was apprenticed to Di Salo in 1602. His violins are also very rare. There are about fifty violins, eight violas, two cellos, and one bass known to exist. He adopted a model of his own, having more symmetrical lines, and showed a great improvement over the work of his master. His model is rather large, with double purfling and f f holes beveled inward, a practice never allowed by Cremona makers. His varnish runs from the Gasparo brown to a golden yellow.

The labels of Maggini's violins were never dated, so a genuine Maggini only bears a label having his name and the place (Brescia) thereon. In tone his violins are of a mournful quality, but they have been preferred by many great artists, among whom are Ole Bull, De Beriot, and Vieuxtemps. He died in Brescia about 1632.

With the assumed immigration of makers from Brescia and the emergence of the Amati family, and their final residence in Cremona, begins the classic period of the violin.

Andrea Amati, was the first maker of this family, and is called the father of the Cremona school. It is supposed that he acquired from Brescia the Maggini type of instrument, although his violins were made after a small model with a highly arched top, and covered with a golden varnish. Their characteristic is sweetness of tone but power is lacking. Andrea Amati had two sons, Antonio and Geronimo, who made violins jointly and separately.

The tone of their violins is more powerful than those made by their father, but the model is small and they are best suited to parlor playing. Niccolo Amati, the son of Geronimo, was the greatest maker of the family. He was born in 1596 and died in 1684. He made small and large sized instruments. Before 1645, most of his violins were of the smaller pattern, but after that date there was a tendency to increase the size. His later violins, called the "Grand Pattern Amati", are considered almost the equal of a Stradavarius.

They possess the family tone quality of sweetness combined with sonority, and respond to the slightest touch of the bow. All of his later Violins are covered with the amber varnish, for which Cremona is famous.

It is interesting to know that Amati's name was forged, even in his own lifetime. A violin was sold for about \$60. Afterwards a Ruggeri label was found underneath the Amati label, and the purchaser sued to recover his money. This shows Amati's great prestige. Ruggeri was a pupil of his, and any genuine specimen of his work is now worth from \$300 to \$1000.

Among Amati's apprentices in 1653 were the brothers Andrea and Pietro Guarnerious, and Antonio Stradavarius.

Andrea Guarnerious' violins are somewhat inferior, but his cellos command a high figure. The Pietro violins are fine and much sought after, although they are smaller than a "Joseph" in size and tone. Joseph Guarnerious or Jesus Guarnerious as he was sometimes called, for the reason that he put I. H. S. after his name, was born in 1683 and died in 1745. It is said that he did not place the I. H. S. after his name because of religious tendencies, but to show the superiority he felt over the rest of the family. He was a nephew of Andrea Guarnerious, but it is not known who was his master.

It is quite certain that he went back to the Brescian type for inspiration. The Amatis were sweet but lacked power. The Brescian were powerful but lacked the Amati sweetness. It was evidently his aim to combine both tone qualities, and his success may be judged by the fact that his violins are preferred by some to those of Stradavarius. "The King Joseph" his finest violin, is valued as \$12,000. "The Josephs" are rare, as his output was about one to Stradavarius' six.

Antonio Stradavarius was born in Cremona in 1644 and died in 1737. He was a pupil of Nicholas Amati, and during the early part of his life, copied the work of his master. When Amati died, he left his shop and tools to Stradavarius, instead of his sons, who never displayed any of their father's greatness. For a time he continued copying the work of Amati, but from 1694 to 1700 he made what is known as the long Stradavarius; that is, fourteen inches in length as compared to the thirteen-inch earlier Stradavarius. He was evidently experimenting as to the best possible model. In 1700 the Golden Period commenced, and all of the finest Stradavarius' were constructed after that date. His great violins are not all alike, yet so thoroughly did he understand the secret of acoustics that he could vary the model and yet construct a masterpiece.

Some of the famous violins of this period are: "The Messiah", "The Dolphin," "Spanish," "The Tuscan," and "The Virgin."

It don't seem necessary to say anything of their tone. It is perfection, and no maker has made any improvement in violin construction since Stradavarius.

Other famous makers are: Carlo Bergonzi, Stradavarius' favorite pupil, Guadagnini of Turin, the Gagliano family of Naples, the Ruggeris of Cremona, Jacobus Stainer of Absom, Lupot and Villanme of Paris, and Seraffino of Venice. The honor of the bow's perfection belongs to France. Francois Tourte, a watch-maker, who could neither read nor write, perfected the bow, and it still stands as perfected by him. He invented the screw for varying the tension of the hair and established the length and model. A Tourte bow is now worth from \$150 to \$350, and the best recommendation a bow can have is—"made after Tourte." Other famous bow makers are Dodd, and Tubbs of England, and the Bausch family of Leipzig, Germany, which firm now exists. HOWARD T. BARNUM.

## Musical Jokes

*Cholly*.—"Great commotion in Musicville to-day,"

*Molly*.—"What happened?"

*Cholly*.—"Two sharps got into a flat."

*Progress*.—"Your daughter, I believe, is studying the piano. Is she making any progress?"

"Yes indeed. The first month that she studied, all the tenants on the first floor moved out; and now the second floor is vacated."

*Young Mother*.—"Our new organist reminds me of baby."

*Young Father*.—"Why so my dear?"

*Young Mother*.—"He plays with his feet."

*Miss Green*.—"I heard a lovely piece at the concert last night."

*Mr. Gray*.—"Yes, What was it?"

*Miss Green*.—"The two sky-rockets, by Let-er-sis-ky."

"Papa buy me a violin?" said little Johnny, who was listening to sister play.

*Papa*.—"What for, my son?"

*Johnny*.—"I want to play cat."

*Maid*.—"The children are playing on the piano, Mrs. Newrich!"

*Mrs. Newrich*.—"Mercy! tell them to get right off."

### MUSICAL DICTIONARY

*Professor*.—A male teacher.

*Organ*.—A wind instrument played with all fours; usually requiring two performers, one to gather the wind and another to turn it loose.

*Postlude*.—A noisy performance without audience.

*Melodcon*.—A musical tread-mill.

*Measure*.—A kind of musical cage consisting of two upright bars.

"*A-man-of-parts*"—The Librarian of an orchestra or singing society.

*Virtuoso*.—The woods are so full of them that we haven't enough barbers to cut their hair.





MISS EVA STUART,  
*Conservatory of Music.*

**W. U. W. V.**

**PIANO-FORTE RECITAL**

MISS EVA STUART, of the class of 1907.

**PROGRAM**

<i>Beethoven</i>	Sonate in Bb op. 22.— Allegro, Adagio, Minnetto, Allegretto.
<i>Mozart</i>	Fantasia C minor.
<i>Mendelssohn,</i>	Duette, Spinning Song— From Songs without Words.
<i>Mendelssohn.</i>	Scherzo op. 16.
<i>Glinka-Balakieff</i>	The Lark.
<i>Henselt,</i>	Etude F Sharp major.
<i>Chopin,</i>	Valse C Sharp minor.
<i>Chopin,</i>	Etude C minor.
<i>Chopin,</i>	Scherzo Bb minor.



## “Editorials”

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At a meeting of the Musical Society last week, Miss Furbie informed some of the members that she was studying Back (Bach).

Miss Harris has purchased a pair of glasses for the purpose of reading music more accurately. For some time she read a measure behind and now she is able to read a measure ahead.

Prof. Barnum requests the members of his Musical History Class to bring their spelling books hereafter.

Misses Wood and Pritchard have purchased a hand organ. Next year they will enter the Boston Conservatory as instructors, if they get there in time.

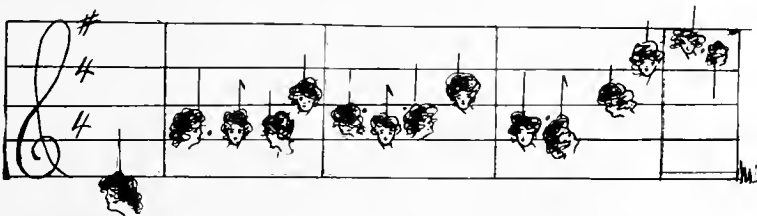
All persons wanting their music on “tick,” consult the Metrome.

Miss Carney expects to teach in the summer at her home. She has been thoroughly studying this year, the Fletcher Music Method.

Mr. Goodwin has rented a room in the B flat (Bb), where he will sell second handed instruments very cheap. He has an excellent supply of fiddles and bows (beaus). Girls, here is the place to call.

Mrs. Jelley was very much surprised the other day at the answer which Miss Pollock gave to some of her propounding questions. When asked what the abbreviations F and FF signified, she replied, “F means forty and FF eighty.” Miss Pollock is an excellent student and will be greatly missed when she leaves school.

Miss Whiting recently received a picture of Miss Stuart taken “Under Southern Skies.” She is still “Pretty as a Picture” with “Those Eyes of Blue” so “Teasing”. “In the Sweet Bye and Bye” she will return “Over the Ocean Blue” to “The West Virginia Hills,” unless she decides to drift “On Venice Waters” or accept some kind invitation to “Come Take a Trip in My Air-Ship.” Even then she will not be “Forgotten.”





ART DEPARTMENT





BLANCHE M. LAUCK,  
*Principal of Art Department.*

## Art Department.

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**T**HE Art Department is now looking up again, being located on the third floor of the new building. The room devoted to it is spacious and well lighted, having five large windows looking toward the north and west.

The new furnishings, together with some new equipments, make it a delightful as well as a convenient place in which to carry on the work of the department which is done after the latest and most approved methods.





MISS ALMA JACKSON.

We see Clarksburg, W. Va., is good for something after all, for there in the year 1885 in the "Merry Month of June" about the 16th day was born our most prominent Art student. Miss Jackson has been a student worthy of any school of Art, and we are proud that she is a graduate of ours. Through the Year-books of all classes may be found the result of Miss Jackson's work, and many rooms and "dens" are indebted to her for some of their decorations.

"She was of persone an of gentilles  
An of discretion an of hardyness  
Worthy of anyone that liven may  
An best of al could laugh al the day."



THOSE SUMMER FLIRTATIONS, AND THE SEASON HAS ONLY BEGUN.





# ELOCUTION.





MARY BEN DICKEN,  
*Principal of Elocution Department.*

## Elocution.

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**W**HEN the Seminary was founded in eighteen hundred and ninety, the department of elocution was established. Since then every effort has been made to insure its success; and with such result that the department is now on a firm basis and is yearly sending out graduates thoroughly prepared for work.

The value of voice culture and physical training cannot be too strongly emphasized. The way in which one speaks his mother-tongue shows clearly what his culture is and what his associations have been. It is of the highest importance that the body be made a fit instrument to serve the mind and soul, and we believe that the time is not far distant when training in elocution will be a requirement in every College course.





LURA BONNETT.

Lura Bonnett, from Berlin, but not from Germany, just West Virginia. Miss Bonnett would have completed her work last year, but, owing to the illness of her sister was called away. Plucky, as all American girls are, she returned this year and with a high standing finished the Elocution course. Who of us does not enjoy humor? In Miss Bonnett's original way of rendering "The Hoosier Schoolmaster" we will find humor at its best.

"You hath wel chose in trow perseverance  
Never to change fornas maner distress."



ANNA ELIZABETH McCORMICK.

This demure maiden, whose face perpetually expresses perfect childish delight except when momentarily crossed by a summer shower, was born on the 19th of March, 1887 in Buckhannon, W. Va. After a trip or two to Texas and a little common school education, she decided to specialize in Elocution. She entered Kee Mar College, Hagerstown, Maryland, and then came to the W. U. W. V. Miss McCormick has brightened many an otherwise dull evening of the Chrestomathean Society. We all like Booth Tarkington, but when we hear "The Gentleman from Indiana" as given by Miss McCormick, we will readily see how much of its quality we missed in the reading.

"Syngynge she was or floytinge al the day,  
She was as fresh as is the month of May."

# Physical Culture Class

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## FALL TERM

BELVA ASHBY,	AUDREY DYER,
MARY DYER,	HAZEL FURBEE,
ETHEL NEELY,	EDNA RHODES,
GERTRUDE ROBINSON,	CALLIE STOUT,
LILLIE RIGGS,	EMMA HARRIS.

## WINTER TERM

BELVA ASHBY,	MARY BERTHA,
KATHERINE BARNES,	HAZEL FURBEE,
EVA LAW,	ETHEL NEELY,
LEILA MORRISON,	LILLIE RIGGS,
GERTRUDE ROBINSON,	CALLIE STOUT,
BERTHA WENTLING,	MARY DYER.

## CLASS ELOCUTION

### FALL TERM

BELVA ASHBY,	DORA FRIEND,
PORTER HARDMAN,	GROVER HEDGES,
HALLIE LENART,	MARY BERTHA,
PERRY ROBINSON,	GAY STALNAKER.

### WINTER TERM

BELVA ASHBY,	DORA FRIEND,
PORTER HARDMAN,	IRETA LOWE,
PERRY ROBINSON,	GAY STALNAKER.
HERBER STANSBURY.	

## CLASS ELOCUTION

### BEGINNING IN WINTER TERM

ALLEN BARTLETT,	LEILA MORRISON,
WILLARD CLAYTON,	EDNA RHODES,
H. E. CALDABAUGH,	HERBERT SMITH,
BELL HENIGAN,	G. N. STEYER,
D. L. MOON,	GERTRUDE ROBINSON.

# Shakespeare Work

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IRETA LOWE,  
LURA BONNETT,  
ANNA McCORMICK.

## JUNIOR CLASS WORK

IRETA LOWE.

## SENIOR CLASS -NORMAL WORK

LURA BONNETT,  
ANNA McCORMICK.

## PRIVATE LESSONS

HALLIE LEONARD,

LURA LAW

MARY BERTHA,

LEILA MORRISON,

ADA CHAPMAN,

D. L. MOON,

BELVA ASBIE

IRETA LOWE,

BERTHA BAUGHER,

ANNA McCORMICK,

LURA BONNETT,

BELL HENNIGAN.



"KISS THE ONE THAT YOU LOVE BEST."



# Chrestomathean Literary Society



# Chrestomathean Literary Society

1905-1906.

## OFFICERS

### FALL TERM

IRA THOMAS,	<i>President</i>
B. C. SINGLETON,	<i>Vice-President</i>
IRETA LOWE,	<i>Recording Sec'y.</i>
KARL ALLMAN,	<i>Corresponding Sec'y</i>
BROWN HALL,	<i>Critic</i>
FLOYD HANFAN,	<i>Treasurer</i>
MATTIE PETTIT,	<i>Pianist</i>
HERBERT STANSBURY,	<i>Marshal</i>
RODNEY STEMPLE,	<i>Chorister</i>

### WINTER TERM

HAL F. MORRIS,	<i>President</i>
HOMER HOSKINS,	<i>Vice-President</i>
ANNA McCORMICK,	<i>Recording Sec'y</i>
JOHN GILMORE,	<i>Corresponding Sec'y</i>
PORTER HARDMAN,	<i>Critic</i>
AUBREY CRUMMETT,	<i>Treasurer</i>
KARL ALLMAN,	<i>Marshal</i>
JEAN POLLOCK,	<i>Chorister</i>
ADA CHAPMAN,	<i>Pianist</i>

### SPRING TERM

JOHN GILMORE,	<i>President</i>
GROVER HEDGES,	<i>Vice-President</i>
MAIDA HALL,	<i>Recording Sec'y</i>
IRA WARNER,	<i>Corresponding Sec'y</i>
ARTHUR HODGES,	<i>Critic</i>
WM. SEATHERS,	<i>Treasurer</i>
LESLIE BROOKS,	<i>Marshal</i>
GLADYS JONES,	<i>Pianist</i>
M. L. BROWN,	<i>Chorister</i>

# Fifteen Years of History

CHARLES A. JONES, '04—CHRESTO HISTORIAN.



CHARLES A. JONES,  
*President Fall Term 1903.*

THE thought of one writer that "Time changes all things, all things but memory, nothing can change that," finds an example in the closing record of fifteen years of Chresto history. The fire that carried away our beloved "Sem," carried into oblivion the scenes of former glory and success in the old Chresto Hall, around which centered the fondest hopes of student days, and the fondest memories of days that are past and gone forever. We cannot, in relating the mere facts of its history, portray the spirit of the men and women of those days, of the contests they fought, of the victories they won for the society. We may only give a glimpse.

The Society had its origin back of the organization of the Seminary. During the summer of '90 a summer school had been held in the present High School build-

ing on East Main street, and a stirring and interesting society had flourished there, until at the beginning of September, the Seminary opened and the summer school literary men enrolled among the 52 students who presented themselves in those early days. A move was at once made to organize a society, but requests for permission to organize were delayed by the faculty, until it was at last determined to organize at once, whether the faculty granted permission or not. Then one morning the men in authority threw a bomb into the interested parties by arbitrarily dividing the students into two bodies, about equal in number, and, as the faculty judged, in mental capacity and ability. Few permissions to change sides were granted, in fact, none are recorded, although a number whose associations had been close were sent into the different divisions. In the choice of halls the one on the north side of the hall, used thereafter for fifteen years, fell to the Chrestomathean Society, which under the leadership of Prof. J. F. Ogden, had assembled and organized previously in the room afterwards used by Prof. F. B. Trotter. There were two candidates for president, W. B. Cutright, now a lawyer of Buckhannon, and J. Scott McWhorter, now a lawyer of Lewisburg, W. Va. Mr. Cutright was chosen president and Mr. McWhorter vice-president, and the society entered into its work.

It was under great difficulties that the first meetings were held. The more prosperous times that came in the latter days of the Seminary were yet only a vision,

for alone on the campus stood the Seminary building. There were no trees nor buildings to add cheer to its appearance outside, and little furniture, etc., to make it a sight to comfort when once its interior was seen. The Chresto Hall shared in this bleakness. The hall was destitute of furniture. There was neither carpet or chairs, and no musical instrument,—nothing save the hall and a grim ambition and determination to urge our pioneers to succeed. But where there's a will there's a way. Chairs were carried down from Chapel for the society meetings, and afterwards carried back again. And after a little, the Chapel organ was secured, which the two societies used in turn, the Excelsiors one evening, and our society the next. Lamps were used to light the hall, and other things were left for future days. Such were the scenes of the society's organization.

The first society meeting was held September 11, 1890, when a committee composed of G. W. Fish, J. O. Bolton, G. A. Pegram and W. G. Lloyd were appointed to draft a constitution, but this committee did not report until the 26th of May, 1891, when the document, which has remained almost unchanged in the following years, was adopted. Later, orange and white were selected as the society's colors. Little is known of this first year, save that almost from the first began the bitter and hard contest for new members, and the victories won by Chresto. In the winter Mr. McWhorter was elected president, but only served until Christmas, when he left school, and was succeeded as president by G. D. Smith, now pastor of first M. E. Church, Fairmont, W. Va. In the spring W. B. Cutright was re-elected, being the only president over to serve two terms. A contest with the Excelsior society was proposed, but there was none, owing to some faculty action.

In the fall of 1891 Ed Baker, an engineer of Beverly, was elected president, being followed in the winter by G. A. Pegram, now a minister in Michigan, and in the spring by Myron C. Lough, now Editor of "The West Virginian," one of the leading newspapers of the state published at Fairmont, and for several years principal of Fairmont State Normal. The first public program was held in the Society hall in the opening weeks of the Spring term of this year, and an invitation was extended to the sister society to attend. Some index to society feeling in those days may be obtained from the Excelsior minutes. On March 10, 1892, a motion was made in the Excelsior society to print programs of the public meeting for town distribution, providing the Chrestomatheans would not announce the Excelsior program at the public program given by the Chrestos. Two weeks later the minutes record an appropriation to pay for such programs, so it is to be presumed that the Chrestomatheans declined to make such an announcement. On April 1, 1892, the faculty gave consent for a commencement contest, as had been proposed the previous year, and so made way for the intense interest and loyalty in society work, so notable in the years to follow. The first contest was a victory for Chrestomathæanism. M. C. Lough won the contest in debate, but there is no record of others who won for the society at this time.

G. A. Pegram writes interestingly of this year, that at one election he received just one vote for president, the Society desiring to save him for critic, for which he received every vote but his own, but that next term he was elected president, receiving every vote but one. It was about this time that the differences in spirit of the two societies prominently began to be manifest.

W. G. Lloyd, pastor at Arthur, Illinois, W. E. Baker, a lawyer of Elkins, W.

Va., and Prof. Thos. W. Haught, now principal of The University Preparatory School, at Keyser, W. Va., were the presidents in the following year, Baker and Lloyd both having been charter members of the society. The second and last public program to be held in the Society hall was given early in the spring term, and the second contest held at commencement time was once again a victory for Chrestomatheanism. M. C. Lough again won the contest on debate, and W. E. Baker on oration defeated a young minister named Archer, who represented Excelsior.

Haze Morgan, a lawyer at Clarksburg, succeeded Haught as President in the fall of 1893, and under his administration came the music struggle. The Chrestos had taken the lead in purchasing an organ to take the place of the old one carried from hall to hall. This the opposing society could not stand very long and they purchased a piano at a cost of \$275.00. Immediately the Chrestomatheans sold the organ and replaced it with a piano costing \$75.00 more than the one purchased by the Excelsiors. Daniel Westfall, pastor at Thomas, W. Va., was the winter term president, being succeeded in the spring term by W. W. Hughes, a lawyer at Welch, W. Va. The first special program was held in the large Chapel in March of this year, and a third contest at commencement time, again won by Chresto, C. C. Wentz representing Chresto on debate.

Bruce McKinley, postmaster at Eufalia, Indian Territory, E. G. Rohrbough, a student at Harvard, and C. C. Wentz, a real estate man of Parkersburg, followed as presidents in the year '94-'95. At the commencement contest of this year, M. C. Lough represented the society for the third time on debate and lost, and the Excelsiors won the contest. During this year the feeling became prominent that the programs had been placed on the regular bulletin boards long enough, so a small frame was purchased by Chresto—again in the lead for improvements—and placed in the lower hallway. The Excelsiors then bought the one they now use, which, of course, was larger than the one used by Chresto. As the feeling over the matter became warmer, a Chrestomathean stole the bulletin board, thus making a new one necessary, and the large one now in use was fitted up at a cost of \$15.00.

Charles Poe, a lawyer of Buckhannon, served as president in the fall of '95, and Lee Hall, a hardware man of Buckhannon, was president in the winter. Roy See, a lawyer of Elkins, served in the spring. The faculty had long considered the commencement contests, with the accompanying rivalry and bitter feeling concerning decisions, with a view to lessening both, and now they proposed that the contest should be without judges or not at all. The Excelsiors refused to enter such a contest, and on March 27th, 1896, appointed a committee of one to inform the faculty that they would not enter. The Chrestomatheans then prepared a special program for commencement week. On this Charles Baker, with an oration on "The Perfect Man," opposed E. B. Carlin, whose subject was "The Deliverer of Science," the decision being won by the latter. W. W. Hughes and Roy See opposed each other on debate, and Misses Mary Jones and Etta Bond represented the society on essay. It was during this year that Miss Etta Bond prepared and read in society as an essay the poem so well known in Seminary literature, "The Ivy on the Southern Walk," and in the spring of this year at a mock congress on the Cuban question, Roy See made one of the most notable addresses ever given in the Chresto Hall. E. B. Carlin, a lawyer, of Sitton, Bernard Baker of Beverly, and A. W. Smith a student at Harvard, were presidents in '96-'97.

T. W. Curry, of Buckhannon, Willis H. Franklin, a teacher in Marshall College at Huntington, and Emory I. Ireland, an engineer of Fairmont, followed as presidents in '97-'98. On the special program held March 19, 1898, Miss Bessie Ogden recited "A scene from the Last Days of Pompeii", and Harry H. Byrer, "The Light from over the Range". Della Haymond and Stella Elliott read essays on "Labor is Worship" and "Learn How," while E. J. T. Morgan and J. E. Bird, on oration, spoke on "West Virginia", and "The Triumph of the Individual". Roy See, debated against E. I. Ireland, on "Resolved, That the U. S. Government is tending towards Dissolution." The special program held at commencement time was given on June 14, '98. Harry H. Byrer, Bessie Ogden, and Nora Fetty represented the society on recitation. Thomas W. Curry gave a eulogy on "Napoleon Bonaparte", and W. H. Franklin an invective. Emory I. Ireland delivered the oration on "The Age of Romance".

In the fall of '98, J. E. Bird, pastor at Point Pleasant, was elected president, followed in the winter and spring by Howard E. Williams and Allan B. Cutright. The special program was held on March 17th. On recitation, Miss Kittie Martin gave "The Swan Song" and Miss Ida Flescher, "Miss Maloney on the Chinese Question". On essay, Miss May Arnold read "A New Era", and Miss Virginia Rider, "Reformation". On oration, Warren Hodges spoke of "Theodore Roosevelt", and C. Fred Anderson on "The Iron Age". J. E. Bird and H. E. Williams, debated the question, "Resolved, That an Anglo-American Alliance would tend to British Supremacy". The last special program to be given at commencement time was given in June of this year. W. H. Franklin gave an invective and Warren Hodges, a eulogy, on "Queen Elizabeth". Miss Virginia Rider gave the oration on "Near to Nature's Heart". Never again were these programs to be as interesting as in contest days. The removal of the contest had taken away some bitterness, but it had also removed the great goal for the society work, and hereafter the loyalty to the society was to be based upon its regular work. Slowly but constantly the hall was assuming its homelike appearance of later days.

J. Howard Anderson, a pastor in Michigan, was president in the fall of 1900, followed by Virginia Rider, now a teacher in Marshall College, at Huntington, the only woman who ever served as president of Chresto. Harry H. Byrer, a lawyer of Phillippi, served in the spring. On the special program, held on April 7th of this year, Miss Sue Martin read an essay on "Women in Literature," and Miss Flora Friend on "Heroism". J. Howard Anderson delivered an oration on "The Young Man of the 20th Century," and J. Roscoe Turner on "Savonarola." D. E. Bronson and B. K. Wilson debated the question "Resolved, That the Formation of Trusts tends to the Detriment of the People". And on recitation, Miss Kittie Martin gave "A Kentucky Cinderella," and Miss Nellie Albright, "A Cathedral Courtship."

Since 1900 the volumes of The Collegiate have preserved to us the more valuable records. Bird, in '98 was the last president who did not conform to the tradition that the president must be a member of what is now the Senior Class of the Seminary course. The wood work over the stage, and the carpet on the floor had long since been placed. B. K. Wilson was president in the fall term of 1900, a term noted for Frank Cutright's oration on "Kickers," followed by J. Roscoe Turner, who served until Christmas, when he left school and was succeeded by A. K. Brake.

C. F. Anderson succeeded in the spring. The special program was held March 22nd. The essays, "A Nation's Ideal," and "Woman's Part in Government," were read by Misses Bess Marsh and Callie Bender. E. M. Compton gave as an oration "Living in the Shadows of Other Men's Lives," and J. F. Marsh "The Growth and Mission of Education." C. J. Hyer and S. R. Poe debated the then foremost question, "Resolved, That Territorial Expansion is Carried on to the Detriment of the Great Nations of the World," and for the first time in the history of Chrestomatheism the judges refused to decide between the speakers. H. S. Byrer recited "The Grindstone Question," and Miss Ada Johnson a "Scene from Leah the Forsaken."

E. M. Compton, a student of Drew, C. J. Hyer, a real estate man of Sutton, and L. J. Hanifan, a teacher at Elkins, were presidents for the year 1901-1902. Again the special came on March 22nd. The essays were by Purley Morgan, on "Young Men and Women of America," and by Ella Ireland, on "Things Common." O. E. Kariekhoff and L. J. Hanifan gave as orations "The Massacre of St. Bartholemew," and "Francis E. Willard and the Knights of the New Chivalry." On debate Henry Collins and L. F. Vaught discussed "Resolved, That the good government of the United States has been a more Important Factor in the Development of the American Nation than the Natural Resources." Miss Maud Berthly gave a recitation "The Legend of the Organ Builders," and Miss Ora King, "The Swan Song."

In the fall of 1902 occurred the presidency of Hugh Byrer, followed by S. R. Poe and O. G. Wilson. Society was then adjourned in order that an office desk made of two saw horses and three rough boards might be presented to the "Murmurmontis" editor, and a book bag to C. L. Queen, the Society's vice-president. At the special held on March 28th the society's representatives on essays were Miss Horner, on "True Heroism," and Miss Douglass on "Thought Life." L. R. Fowler on "Cuban Reciprocity," and C. G. Wilson on "Aaron Burr," were the orators. B. F. Haught and A. K. Brake debated the question, "Resolved, That the Future Prosperity of the United States depends upon the Destruction of our Great Combinations known as Trusts." On recitation, Miss Bess Talbot gave "The Second Trial," and Miss Bess Gibson "The Soul of the Violin."

Charles A. Jones, Joe V. Gibson, and Herbert Blair were the society's presidents in the year '03-'04, a year characterized by a second mock congress, this time on the Negro question, and the debate on whether or not there should be an annual admission fee at the Special program. The Special was held on March 28, 1904, and proved to be the last of such programs ever given in the old chapel. H. M. Blair and Joe V. Gibson debated "Resolved, That the More Beneficent Policy Lies in the Extension of Japanese Rather than Russian Influence in the Far East." Miss Bertha Waugh, on essay, read a paper on "The Influence of Good Literature upon Young people," and Miss Blanche Beer, on "Past Ideals approaching Perfection." On Oration, Jerome V. Hall paid a tribute to "John B. Gordon", and Charles A. Jones discussed "Trade Unionism." On Recitation, Miss Tensio Ash, gave "Patsy," and Miss Ireta Lowe, "The Honor of the Woods."

During the society's fifteenth year, its destinies were presided over by R. A. Ireland, H. R. Heckert, and Boyd Huff. On the morning of February 4th, 1905, occurred the fire that destroyed our beloved "Seminary" and carried with it into oblivion the old Chresto Hall. It seemed that our hall was fated to go first, and effort after effort to enter it was unsuccessful. Blinding sheets of flame met those

who would have saved the property and valuable records of the society. Nothing was saved, save the old program frame in the lower hallway. But the memory of the hall was not obliterated. The society meetings were at once transferred to the Chorus room in the "Music Box", and with a determination to replace the old with a better room, the loyal members continued their work. The Special Program was held on March 25th in the Opera House. On Debate, H. R. Heckert and Boyd Huff discussed the question, "Resolved, That an increase of the Standing Army of the U. S., under Present Conditions, is Unnecessary." On Essay, Miss Blanche Gibson read "Ancient and Modern Chivalry", and Miss Grace Hardesty, "When My Ship Comes In." R. A. Ireland, on "Light and Shadow" and Berton Reese on "The Nation's Outlook" were the orators. On Recitation, Miss Bess Gibsongave "The Other Wise Man" and Miss Anna McCormick "Bred in the Bone."

Based as it is in the early days upon memory, there are some events and names that are omitted, which if they could but be recalled would add to this sketch. But, incomplete as it may be, it is truly enough indicative of a glorious past, and as the future continues on its way, Chrestomatheanism, in a new hall, bids fair to maintain its standard as the chief organization of our old school. The past has been truly great. The future must excel the past.

CHARLES A. JONES.





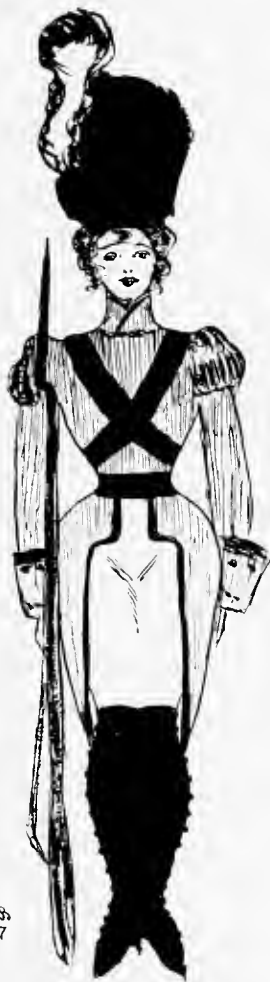


## Chrestomathean Roll

ALLMAN, KARL	CRICKARD, MASON	HEDGES, HARRY	PICKENS, DENVER
ANDERSON, ANNA	CRUMMETT, A. D.	HELMICK, C. C.	POLLOCK, JEAN
ARNETT, F. E.	CUNNINGHAM, B. L.	HENDRICKSON, J. C.	PRICE,
ASH, TENSIE	DAVIS, CLARENCE	HENDERSON, J.	PRITCHARD, ANNA
BACKUS, ISIE	DAY, WILL	HENEGAN, BELLE	QUIGLEY, ROLAND
BARBE, VICTOR	DIMMICK, RALPH	HODGES, A. B.	RADABAUGH, M.
BARNES, MAUDE	EVANS, JESSIE	HODGES, A. T.	RICE, RICHARD
BARTLETT, E. A.	FLETCHER, MABEL	HOSKINS, H. A.	RIGGS, LILLIE
BENFORD, MARIE	FLETCHER, NELLIE	HUFF, BOYD	ROSE, MORTIMER
BERTHY, MARY	GILMORE, ESTER	HUGHING, BESSIE	ROBERTS, RAY C.
BLAIR, CATHERINE	GILMORE, JOHN	JACKSON, ALMA	ROOT, CHARLES
BODLEY, ANGELINE	GRAHAM, E. A.	JACKSON, HARVEY	SCOTT, LESSE
BONNER, G.	GROSE, EVERETT	JACKSON,	SHAFFER, JESSIE
BONNETT, LURA	GROSSCUP,	JONES, GLADYS	SHARPS, HATTIE
BRAKE, CLAUDE	GUMP, ZOLA	JONES, E. R.	SIGLER, B. M.
BROADWATER, M.	HALL, A. B.	ICE,	SINGLETON, B. C.
BROOKS, LESLIE	HALL, MAIDA	LOWE, IRETA	SLEETH, ISON
BROOKS, STUART	HAMMOND, J. R.	LOUCHERY, CHAS.	STANSBURY, FRED
BROWN, M. L.	HANFAN, FLOYD	LYNCH, FRED	STANSBURY, H.
BURCHINAL, NELLIE	HARDESTY, B.	MARQUESS, J. L.	STATHERS, W. G.
CALLAHAN, OTTO	HARDESTY, GUY	MCCORMICK, A.	STEMPLE, R. M.
CARROLL, H. G.	HARDMAN, IRA	MCWHORTER, H.	STUART, EVA
CHAPMAN, ADA	HARDMAN, PORTER	MICK, ERNEST	SWECKER, CARL
CLARK, ROBERT	HARRAH, ALONZO	MILLER, BERTUS	SWISHER, D. W.
CLAYTON WILLIARD	HARRAH, OGLE	MORGAN, MARY	TALBOTT, W. B.
COFFMAN, C. A.	HARRAH, ORA	MORRIS, H. F.	TENNANT, GOLDIE
COFFMAN, DESSIE	HARRIS, EMMA	O'ROARK, L. S.	THOMAS, IRA
COFFMAN, EVERETT	HARRIS, FRED	PARRISH, CHAS.	TODD, LUCILE
COOK, ORA LEE	HEBB, KATHERINE	PARRISH, ROY	TRIPPETT, KARL
CORDER, STANLEY	HEDGES, GROVER	PETTIT, ANNA G.	WARD, A. T.
			WARNER, IRA LEE
			WATSON, ILA.
			WELLS,
			WILSON, B. C.

# Excelsior Literary Society

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# Excelsior Roll

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MISS ASHBY	MR. HARTLEY.	MR. PICKLES.
MISS ASHBY.	MR. HELLER.	MR. RAINE.
MISS BARNES.	MR. HARTLY, C.H.	MR. ROBERTS.
MISS BALLENGER.	MR. HAWSE, J. H.	MISS ROBINSON
MISS BARBE.	MR. HAWSE, W. F.	MR. ROBINSON
MISS BASHER.	MR. HALL.	MR. ROWLANDS
MISS BAUGHIER.	MR. ICE.	MISS RHODES.
MISS BACHUS, B.	MR. JOHNSON.	MR. SMITH, H. L.
MR. BAUGHIER.	MR. KINNEY.	MR. SMITH, PAUL
MR. BRAKE.	MR. LAW.	MISS SOMERVILLE.
MISS BOWMAN.	MISS LAW, LURA	MISS SMITH.
MISS BRAKE.	MISS LAW, EVA	MISS SMITH, L.
MR. CALDABAUGIL.	MR. MOON, D. L.	MISS SNODGRASS, E.
MISS CARNEY.	MR. MOON, J. T.	MISS SNODGRASS.
MISS CHIDESTER.	MR. MORGAN.	MISS STRADER.
MR. CUPPETT.	MR. MASON.	MISS SPENCER.
MR. CHAMP.	MISS MORRISON.	MR. SWEARINGEN.
MR. DAVIS.	MISS McCLEARY.	MR. STEMPLE.
MISS DOWNS.	MR. McCORMICK.	MISS STONESTREET.
MISS DEW.	MISS MERRILLS.	MR. SHARPS.
MISS FORMAN.	MR. MILES.	MR. STEYER.
MR. FORMAN.	MR. NETHKIN.	MISS STALNAKNER.
MR. EVERHART.	MISS ORR, PEARL	MR. WELLS.
MR. FORSTER.	MISS ORR, IDA	MR. WISE.
MISS FURBEE.	MISS ORR, MADGE	WISS WOOD.
MISS FRIEND.	MISS PARKS, S.	MISS WISMAN.
FREELAND, LULA	MISS PARKS.	MR. ZIRKLE.
MR. GOODWIN.	MR. PETERS.	

## Spring Term Officers

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BOWMAN,  
CUPPETT,

BRAKF,  
BRAKE,

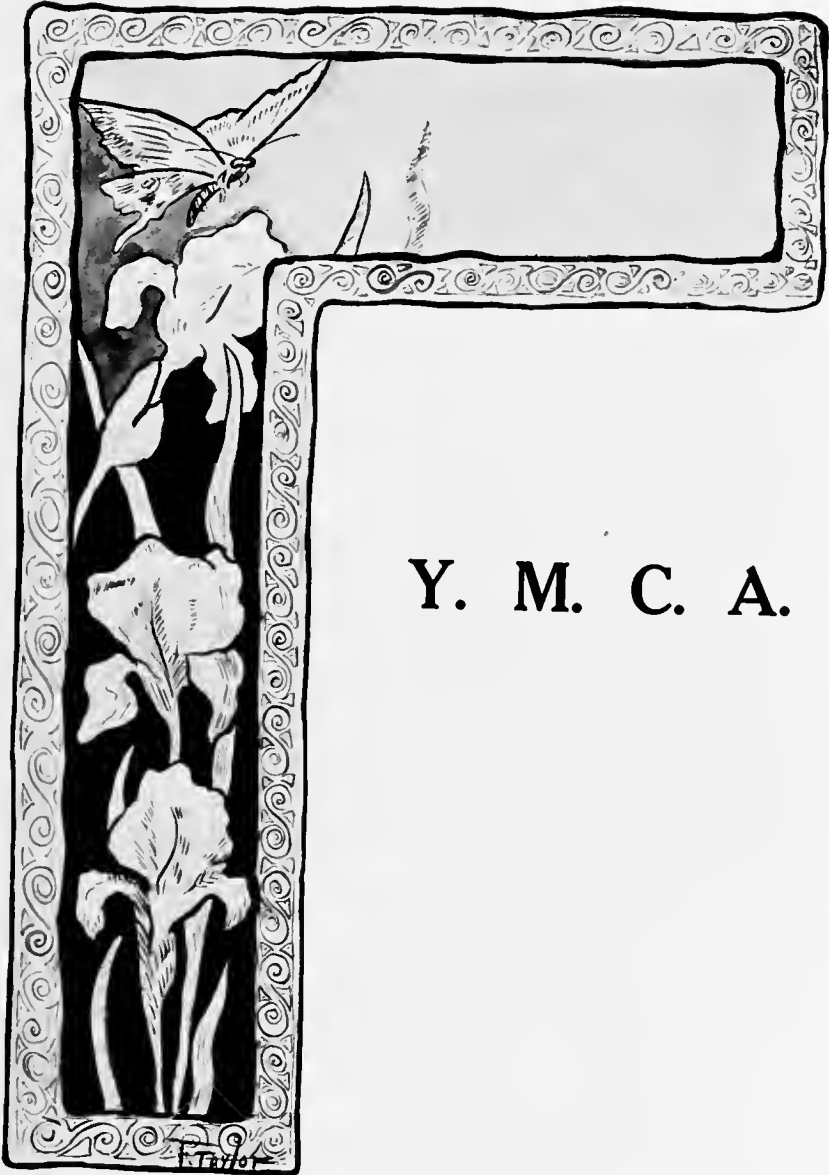
STEMPLE,  
STEYER, (*President*)

HARTLEY,  
SWEARINGTON,

SMITH,  
PETERS.



*EXCELSIORIAN SILVER TONGUED QUARTETTE.*



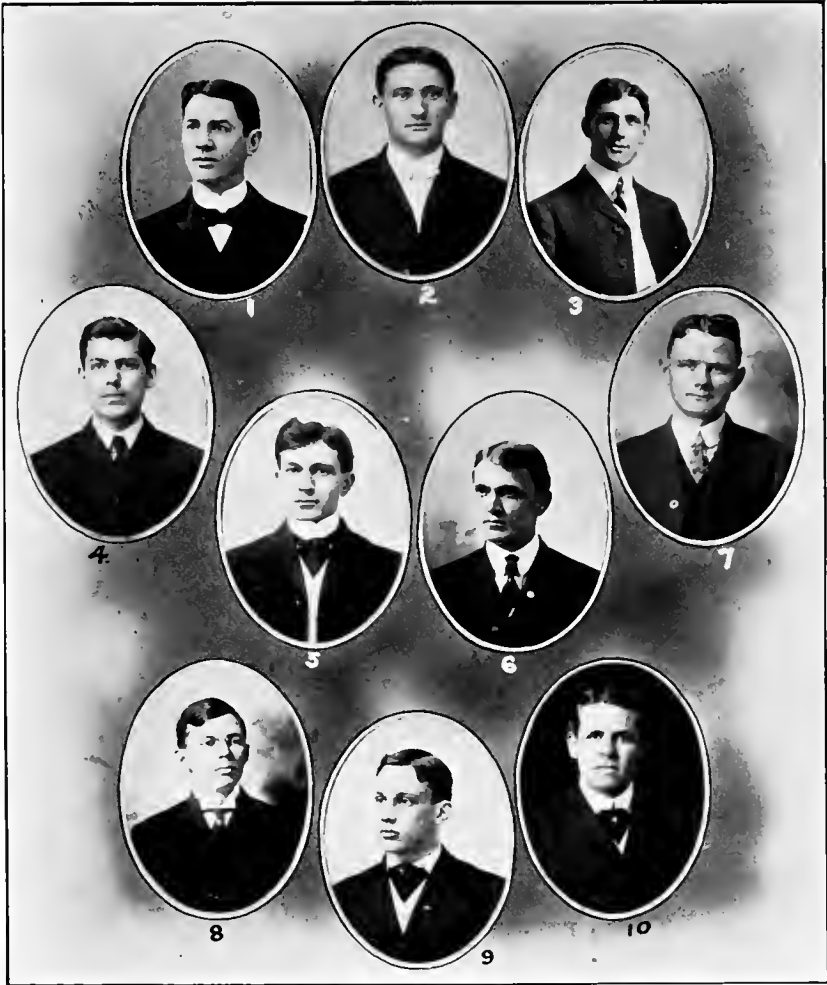
Y. M. C. A.

# Y. M. C. A. Roll

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ARNETT, F. E.	GOODWIN, C. E.	PICKENS, D. C.
BARTLETT.	HALL, A. B.	POLING, H.
BAUGHER, E. J.	HARRAD, A. F.	QUIGLEY, FORD.
BAUGHER, E. J.	HARTLEY, WM. H.	RAINE, J. R.
BRAKE, H. C.	HAWSE, J. H.	ROBERTS, B. H.
BROOKS, LESLIE.	HELLER, E. J.	ROBINSON, PERRY
BUSH, P. I.	HOSKINS, H. A.	ROWLEND, E.
CALDABAUGH, H. E.	ICE, C. C.	SINGLETON, B. C.
CALLAHAN, O. G.	JOHNSON, C. A.	SKIDMORE, O. W.
CALVERT, ROY	KINNEY, C. L.	SLEETH, E. I.
CARNEY H. L.	KINNEY, J. F.	SMITH, H. L.
CARROL, H. G.	LAW, V. V.	SMITH, P. M.
CHAPMAN.	LOWE, FRANK	SPEYER, G. W.
CLEAVENGER, W. X	MARQUESSE J. S.	SWECKER, C.
COFFMAN E. G.	MASON W. L.	SWEARINGER, F. E.
CUNNINGHAM, B. L.	MASON G. E.	TEETS, D. D.
CUPPETT, J. H.	MCCORMICK, L. R.	THOMAS, I. B.
DAVIE, J. N.	MCWHORTER, R.	THORNILY, W. C.
DEHL, G. W.	MOON, D. L.	THROCKMORTON, F.
DIMMICK R. E.	MOON, J. F.	TRIPPET, K. H.
EVERHART, L. F.	MOON, W. E.	WARNER, I. L.
FORSTER, F. A.	MORGAN, J. C.	WELLS, J. E.
FORMAN H. A.	MURPHY, F. L.	WISE, C.
GILMORE J. W.	PETERS, G. W.	ZIRKLE, S. E.





1. WATSON. 2. STEYER. 3. GOODWIN. 4. ROBINSON. 5. ROBERTS.  
6. CALDABAUGH. 7. MOON. 8. MASON. 9. SMITH. 10. WELLS.



MISSION STUDY CLASSES

Forman

MASON, H. L. SMITH, MORGAN, MARQUESS, WISE, JOHNSON, CALDWELL, BARLETT, ROBINSON, LAW,  
 CHAPMAN, CUPPERT, D. S. MOON, (Leader), WELLS, (Leader), STEUER, BROOKS, J. T. MOON,  
 KINNEY, ROWLANDS, LAMBERT, HARTLEY, SMITH, DEMPICK.



FIRST YEAR BIBLE CLASSES

Forman

DAVIS, HAMEL, SLEETH, LOW, HALL, LAMBERT, WISE, MARQUESS, SWICKER,  
LAW, BROOKS, CALDWELL, (Leader) RICE, ROBERTS, (Leader) ROWLANDS,  
WOOD.



SECOND YEAR BIBLE CLASSES

Forman

- MORVAN, H. S. SMITH, SKIDMORE, HEDGES, SWEARINGEN, HARDMAN, KINSEY, CHAPMAN, HANFAN, McCORMICK, FORMAN,  
 HALL, Prof. MORRIS, (Leader), Prof. WATSON, (Leader) GOODWIN, (Leader) SMITH, MASON,  
 KINSEY, JONES, ZURKLE, BAUGHER, MOON.



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THIRD YEAR BIBLE CLASS

FORESTER, PICKENS, SINGLETON, HARRAD, MOON, CUPPETT,  
RAINE, POKES, PROF. MOUS. (Leader), SHAYR.



FOURTH YEAR BIBLE CLASS

ROBINSON,	WELLS,	MARQUESS,	MASON,	PETERS,	HASKINS,
GOODWIN,	REV. G. W. POLLOCK, (Leader)	WARNER,	JOHNSON,	CADBAUGH,	
MORGAN,	MOON,	DIRICK,			

Forman





Y. M. AND Y. W. C. A ROOMS.



# Y. W. C. A.

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*Forman.*

## Y. W. C. A. CABINET

GRACE McCLEARY,

ALFE CARNEY,

LURA LAW, (*President*),

Laura BRAKE.

## Y. W. C. A. Roll.

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ASHBY, BELVA	DAUPHINEE, N.	MERRILLS, MINNIE
BALLINGER, N.	DICKEN, MARY B.	MORGAN, MARY
BARNHILL, ETHEL	EVANS, JESSIE	McKEAN, EMMA
BENDER, JULIA	FURBEE, DAISIE	NEELY, ETHEL
BROYLES, EVA	FURBEE, HAZEL	RIGGS, LILY
BRAKE, LAURA	FORMAN, NANNIE	RUSH, LETITIA
BOWMAN, MAUDE	FAULKNER, KATIE	ROBINSON, G.
BARNES, KATH.	FRIEND, DORA	RHODES, EDNA
BARNES, MAUD	HALL, LULU	SMITH, ECLE
BACKUS, BERTIE	HEBB, KATHERINE	SHAFFER, JESSIE
BASHAR, MINNIE	HARRIS, EMMA	STONESTREET, B.
BARBE, BABEL	HAUGHT, EESSIE	STRADER, GRACE
CARNEY, ALFE	JONES, GLADYS	STANTON, JENNIE
CLAYTON, WILLARD	KRYDER, LYLAH	TENNANT, GOLDIE
CHAPMAN, ADA	LAW, EVA	WISMAN, PEARL
COFFMAN, DESSIE	LAWRENCE, ELTA	WENTLING, B.
CALLAWAY, M.	McCLEARY, GRACE	WOOD, HELEN
CHIDISTER, N.	MORRISON, LELA	WHITING, BESSIE

# The Young Women's Christian Association.

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**N**OT by might, nor by power, but by My Spirit, saith the Lord of Hosts."

With this motto as a guide, many association girls are led into a new path, which is the Love of God.

The great purpose of our organization is well expressed in the Constitution: "The object of the association shall be the development of Christian character in its members, and the prosecution of active Christian work, particularly among the young women of the institution."

Every young woman that wishes to live a successful life in the truest sense of the word, must take Christ as her Guide. Our college days are acknowledged by all to be the brightest and the most glorious of our whole life, and is it not fair and just to give to our Creator the best we have? If we enter school trying to live a self-dependent life, trusting in our own strength, satisfied with our own goodness, we are sure to fall into sin and to fail of the divine requirement. "A merely human and worldly life is sure to be full of imperfections and sin." No one living such a life can obey God's laws, and no one thus living tries to do so. She who takes God into her heart and life can be and can do by divine strength and grace, what God expects; and where through weakness she fails, it will be very different from the thoughtless and careless life of sin.

The association girls work in a modest, earnest, diligent way, try to honor God and bless the world in what they do. They are bound with a chain of sacred sisterhood, and it is with loyal hearts that they sing:

"Blest be the tie that binds  
Our hearts in Christian love,  
The fellowship of kindred minds  
Is like to that above."





McAVOY.

MISSION CLASS.

ROBINSON, ASHBY, SMITH, McCLEARY, LAW,  
WISMAN, LAW, FURBEE, STRADER, LAW,  
BARRE, MERRELLS, WENTLING.



MISS DICKENS' CLASS.

FORMAN,

COTEMAN, BOWMAN, MISS DICKENS (*Teacher*),

SMITH,

RIGGS,

McCLEARY,

HEBB,

BACKUS,

CHAPMAN,

McEVOR.



MISS DUPHINEE'S CLASS

BRAKE, MERRELLS,  
ROBINSON,  
WISMAN,

STANTON, ASHBY,  
MISS DUPHINEE (Teacher),  
WENTLING, STRADER, LAW.

MEYER.



Forman.

MISS BROYLES' CLASS

SAGOT, BLAIR, RHODES, BARNES, BERTHY,  
HESEGAN, MISS BROYLES (*Teacher*) BARBE,  
TENANT, BACKUS.

## Whatsoever Circle.

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SPENCER,      LAW,      BARBE,      LAW,      FRIEND,  
FORMAN,      McCLEARY,      BOWMAN,      ASHBY,      BARNES.



## Sunbeam Circle.

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DYER, NEELY, RHODES, STOUT, BAUGHER, GROVES,  
WATSON, WISMAN, CHAPMAN,  
DYER, HENEGAN, MERRELLS, RIGGS

## Hand-in-Hand Circle.

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ROBINSON, STRADER, RUSH, GUMP, WENTLING, FURBEE,  
BACKUS, SHAFFER, ASH,  
FURBEE, BODLEY.

## Good Samaritan Circle.

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SMOOT, COFFMAN, FAULKNER, BALLINGER, MORRISON,  
SMITH.

PERRINE.

CARNEY.

BERTHY.






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# FOOTBALL



# Foot Ball

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UR Football season opened under great difficulties, owing to the recent fire, which destroyed everything belonging to the Athletic Association, including uniforms, bath equipments, and other facilities which are necessary to the success of a Football team.

We are glad to say that the fire did not destroy the football spirit of the school, nor the ambition of many candidates for the team, which would, no doubt, have been the best in the history of the school, since the team would have been composed of some of the best foot-ball players that have ever been in the school. Under the faithful guidance of our most worthy captain, John W. Gilmore, of this year, and the star tackle of last year, the outlook was bright.

After the opening of the school, Manager Allman was kept busy supplying the many demands for football "togs," and, in less than a week's time, Captain Gilmore assisted by H. Roy Waugh, could be seen coaching his many candidates, which developed into a band of sturdy warriors, who would have been able to uphold the honors and dignity of the school, as well as to have won many victories from the strong teams with which games had been scheduled.

Mr. Karl Allman showed his ability as a manager in selecting a schedule, which included games with the best schools in West Virginia, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Virginia, and Kentucky.

Owing to the fact that some of the football men had never played in a regular game, Manager Allman deemed it wise to play a few practice games with strong Athletic Associations before entering upon the regular college schedule.

The first of these was with Elkins on the home grounds. The "bunch" from Elkins were much heavier and more experienced than the locals, but they were unable to check the swift formation plays and end-runs of the locals. They were defeated by one touchdown and one goal. The score would have been much greater had not Capt. Gilmore promised to play the substitutes after one touchdown was made.

Next came the stalwart mountaineers from Sutton, who had the appearance more of "young mountains" than of football men. They were without a doubt, the heaviest team that has ever appeared on the Wesleyan gridiron, averaging about thirty pounds more than the "Varsity Team." Two minutes after the whistle blew, for the commencement of the game, Wesleyan advanced the ball over Sutton's goal-line. After this touchdown, the "young mountains" lost their nerve, and the game finished with six touchdowns and two goals in favor of Wesleyan. Touchdowns were made as follows:—Graham 3, Roberts, 2, Corbin 1. Goals:—Roberts 1, Graham 1.

Just before entering upon the regular college schedule, Capt. Gilmore was informed that men were playing contrary to two Athletic rules of the school, and in compliance with these rules, a greater part of the football squad were prohibited from playing. The result was the disbanding of the entire team and the cancella-

tion of a schedule that would have been one never to be forgotten in the history of the school, judging from the victories the locals could have won.

We are glad to say that with the disbanding of the team, the football spirit did not lessen, neither among the student body nor the players, as can be readily seen by the enthusiasm that was expressed, when the Junior-Senior and Local and Old Star games were played.

On November 25th, the Juniors and Seniors held their annual gridiron contest which proved to be one of the hardest fought battles ever witnessed on the home grounds. The Senior squad was composed entirely of experienced football men while the Juniors were all inexperienced. The Seniors averaged about thirty pounds more than the Juniors, but they were unable to make any gains by trick-plays or end-runs, and resorted wholly, on account of their excessive weight, to line plunging, which was checked very well by the Juniors, an may readily be seen by the final score. The Seniors made two touchdowns, J. Hawse 1, Roberts 1.

The features of the game were the many collisions of the large Seniors with each other, in endeavoring to follow the trick plays of the Juniors. The Juniors met defeat bravely, for they knew that if their weight had equalled that of the Seniors, there would have been a different score.

On Thanksgiving the Old Stars were defeated by the Local Stars in a very interesting contest. The teams were evenly matched and the game finished with one touchdown and a goal in favor of the Local Stars. The whole game consisted of quick, snappy plays by both teams.

Although the season closed without the success that we would wish, yet, we are safe in saying that we shall have the best football team during the next season, that has ever represented the school.







FIRST FOOT BALL SQUAD



JUNIOR CLASS FOOT BALL TEAM



SENIOR CLASS FOOT BALL

## Base Ball

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WE are, as yet, unable to give much information regarding the Base Ball Team for this year, but, judging from what Manager Throckmorton says on the subject we can say that we shall have the best team this year that has ever represented the school. Mr. Throckmorton has showed his ability as a manager, by selecting the best schedule that the school has ever had. Judging from last years work, the locals will have many victories to their credit, at the end of the coming season. The line-up of the team will be the same as last year, with one or two exceptions, and a very successful season is expected.

The result of last year's games was as follows:

	OPPONENTS	W. U. W. V.
Morris Harvey at Buckhannon	1	1
Morris Harvey " "	4	0
Marietta " "	2	5
Marietta " "	1	10
Fairmont " "	3	4
Fairmont " "	1	9
Fairmont " "	14	3
Davis-Elkins " "	0	15
Davis-Elkins " "	1	4
Philippi " "	2	11
W. V. U. " Clarksburg	10	15
Davis-Elkins " Elkins	10	11
Y. M. C. A. " Elkins	4	10





BASKET BALL TEAM

*Forman*



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TIONS

# '07 Murmurmontis

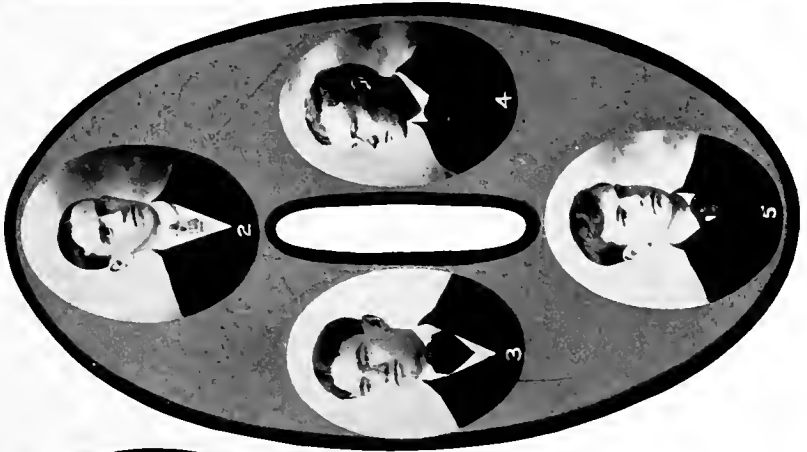
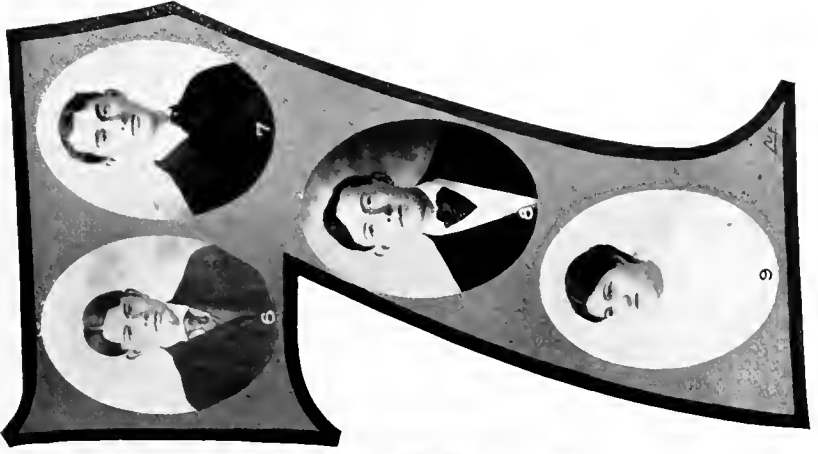
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## STAFF

1. EVA STUART	Music
2. E. R. JONES	Photography
3. E. A. GRAHAM	Athletics
4. A. B. HODGES	Manager
5. W. G. STATHERS	Literature
6. L. S. O'ROARK	Editor
7. H. C. BRAKE	Assistant
8. M. L. BROWN	Art
9. MAIDA HALL	Elocution







## Editorial.

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IN the "want column" of the '06 *Murmurmontis* there will be found this little advertisement:— "Wanted—A staff for next year's *Murmurmontis*." It is with justifiable pleasure that we say that *that* staff has been found, and the result of our tireless efforts have brought forth one more issue of our college annual.

Ever since our election in the fall term, we have tried to work for the best interests of all of our readers. We have striven to make this *Murmurmontis* the best possible representative of life at the W. U. W. V. As to the measure of our success or failure we leave the decision to you.

In the "Meat Market" we have roasted and have been roasted. Our Butcher is an expert of vast experience. Under his guidance we have taken half-fattened calves and made fine cuts out of them for the sake of the good we might do. We have permitted students not connected with the Staff to roast us because we wished to be impartial. Friends, the fire is hot and the process of roasting hurts sometimes, but, taken in the right spirit, its influence for good will never cease. If you have been cut unjustly, suffer silently with us for the good of the cause.

Each associate editor has worked hard and brought his or her work up to the best. And in each department you will find the year's work carefully edited.

We wish to thank Miss Dauphinee, Miss Trotter, Miss Pritchard and Prof. Watson for their aid and assistance; and allow us to say right here the whole faculty have been very kind to us.

We wish to thank you all most heartily for support and kind consideration in the preparation of this "'07 *Murmurmontis*." May it fulfil your highest expectations, and mean to you all that its name signifies.

Yours, careworn, weary, and dead-broke,

THE STAFF.





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PHAROS.



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## Editorial.

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SOON after Volume IV of the *Murmurmontis* shall have been given to the tender (?) care of the College world, and soon after the Critical eye has scanned these words of wisdom (?), the present management of *The Pharos* will lay down the editorial quill, possibly forever, and will each one to his own pursuit. We doubt not that in closing the various ledgers of our office, we shall be compelled to write, of some of our subscribers, these mournful words, "He did not pay," and content our selves with being poorer and wiser.

The "Deacon" will likely hie himself to the Boston storehouse of sacred knowledge while "Doc" may continue his "Case" (in law) in our own state University. But the fact remains that "The earth do move" hence time will go on and the institution will yet exist even though Ye learned Editors will no longer honor its Classic halls with their pleasant countenances.

Likewise *The Pharos* the liveliest and by far the most important factor in the maintenance of our College standing and dignity, will continue to shed its brilliant rays of encouragement, joy and happiness from the "College Hill". As yet, we know not upon whose shoulders our mantles will fall, but we trust upon those who will make *The Pharos* in the future what we have endeavored to make it during the two past years of our management—the true exponent of student thought. And now we resign our Editorial duties in connection with *The Pharos* we wish to thank all those who have helped to make the publication a success. Under this head we would name: those who have contributed to our columns, those who have been loyal subscribers and most all of our best friends—our advertisers. We desire to acknowledge the kindness of Miss Blanche M. Lauck, principal of the Department of Art, who has again given us our beautiful "head-dress."

### MONUMENTUM EXEGIMUS

"Exegi monumentum aere perennius regalique situ pyramidum altius."

These words are no less true today than when written by Horace, centuries ago, if applied to the publication of the school paper. We have, without doubt, completed a monument in the journalism of this school. This completes the second year under the present name. The present managing Editors had the honor of being connected with the paper when the name was changed. It has been their aim to make the publication take rank with other college papers, and with the help of the associate Editors they have achieved this, and have brought the paper to a greater standard of excellence. The associate editors have had much to do with this monument of success. Monuments of bronze and marble will rust and crumble away to dust, but we have completed a monument which "neither the corroding elements and the flight of years can destroy."

## THE MONUMENT BUILDERS

Seemingly, by a singular coincidence, neither of the managing editors ever hear their real names. The one is known as "Deacon" and the other by various cognomens such as "Doc" and "Throck." But this is not surprising when we remember that they are land-marks in the school and have served some seven years for their "Rachel." Both receive their degree of A. B. this year and will enter other institutions for their special subjects—the one Theology and the other Law. By another coincidence, both our managing Editors graduated from the Seminary department in the same year, assumed the management of the school paper at the same time, and now receive the same degree.

"Deacon" Goodwin hails from the banks of the Classic Ohio and seems to have carried with him some of the music of its Rip(ley)ing waves. The "Deacon" has served as the Varsity "singing master" and has directed two of the best Church Choirs in Buckhannon. He has often received favorable comment upon his far-famed solos. Mr. Goodwin is an active and extremely earnest worker in both the Excelsior Literary Society and the Y. M. C. A., and has served them both as president. The "Deacon" has also made an enviable record on the diamond having been the Varsity first baseman for four years. Mr. Goodwin seemed to be able to see well—especially the girls—when he first entered school, but since '03 he seems to be completely under the peculiar and mystic yet pleasant influences of a Vail.

John Franklin Throckmorton called "Throck" for short, first heard the hens cackle, the roosters crow, the sheep bleat, the cows bawl, and the horses neigh among the hills and vales of Wetzel County, W. Va. In other words he hails from the farm and is proud of it. While his home is not situated on the banks of any stream of great importance, still he yearns for the waters of the majestic Ohio. There in the vicinity of Parkersburg, he hies at regular intervals, and after enjoying the balmy breeze that wafts up and down that classic stream, he returns to school or home a little more "Stout." Mr. Throckmorton has done a great deal of teaching in the institution and is very popular. "Throck" served one term as president of his society and rendered valuable service. His connection with the Athletic Association as president has been of great importance to that organization, for he has directed affairs through some very stormy times. He has made no mistake in his chosen profession—law—for he is conservative and of a legal turn of mind.

Following very closely upon the Fourth of July celebration in the year 1884, there was heard in the regions of Sandy Creek, Taylor County, the cry of an infant. This child grew and was named Ira Bailey Thomas. "Rebie" spent his boyhood days swimming in the Tygarts Valley River and playing marbles in Grafton. He troubled and annoyed the teachers until he was banished to the "Sem" in the spring of 1902. He was out one year since his entrance but finishes this year in the Literary and Scientific Courses of the Seminary Department. He has served the Chrestomathean as president. "Rebie" boasts of belonging to the "Bunker Hill Gang" unnoted for putting the cow in the old chapel. As Athletic editor he has rendered excellent service.

The work of the Y. M. C. A. has been reported by Blair Wilson Roberts, who was born in Marshall County, W. Va. He is three-fourths German and the rest

just human. He tried several occupations and decided at last that he was cut out for a Methodist preacher. With this thought in mind he entered this school in the spring of 1903 and graduates in this year's Seminary Class. Roberts held the presidency of the Y. M. C. A. for the past year and with his helpers brought the work of this organization to a greater degree of success. As an athlete he takes first place. He is considered one of the best half-backs in the state. One needs only to see him play to verify this statement. He is almost as popular in baseball. "Bob" has been rather lonely this year. This loneliness can be traced, however, to the absence of "Grace" in his life.

Miss Lura Law has taken care of the Y. W. C. A. news. This young lady was born at Lawford, W. Va., and after coming to the age of young womanhood, entered the Seminary. Her coming was in the Spring Term of 1903. She completes the Literary Course of the "Sem" department this year. She was president of the Y. W. C. A. during the past year and rendered valuable service. Miss Law has been very much interested in architecture, but has been put to a great deal of trouble recently from the fact that she has to study her subject at a great distance. We would have her remember that all things come to her who waits.

Our Hall localist for this year was Miss Daisy Wells Furbie who was born at Alma, Tyler County, W. Va. Miss Furbie has never failed to give the readers of "*The Pharos*" some interesting locals from that "Sanctum Sanctorum." The present Editors recommend her to their successors. Miss Furbie was the only Junior on the Staff of Editors, but that did not detract from her worth. This young lady has been elected Vice-President of the Y. W. C. A. and we are safe in saying that her work will be earnest and conscientious. Her short stories have been read with much pleasure and delight. She possesses talent along this special line.

Miss Helen Mildred Wood, a lass of some seventeen or eighteen summers hails from Oberlin, Ohio. She entered this institution in the fall of 1900 and has made her home with Mrs. J. J. Jelley, the head of the piano department. Miss Wood was out of this school one year during which time she completed the High School Course of her native town. She was also a student in the Conservatory of Music of that town. This young lady completes the course in Music this year. She is talented and has a bright future before her in the realm of music. It has been her duty to report the news of the music department and it has been done well. She contemplates taking a special course this summer under Sherwood, the eminent instructor who will be at Chantauqua, N. Y.

Jacob Ellert Wells entered the Seminary in the spring of 1900 and finished the Classical Course in that department with the Class of '03. He now ranks as a Junior in the College work. He has held some very responsible positions during his school life. Among the most important were the presidency of his class, known as the "Brainey Class", and the presidency of the Excelsior Society for the Fall Term of '05. At the regular spring election of the Y. M. C. A. he was chosen to serve as president for the coming year. As Alumni editor he has rendered excellent service. Each issue of the paper has contained some notes of interest regarding members of the Alumni Association. "Jake" does his work well.

The localist on a school paper is, without doubt, the most important member of the staff. The management being able to know a good thing when they see it, retained Mr. Allman as local editor for a second year. What would the school paper be without its breezy local columns? But, frequently, during the past year, whole wind-storms have struck the managing Editors because of some of "Jake's" irony and satire. "Jake" is death on exposing "cases"—his and Nellie's excepted, hence his frequent reports of Cupid's fatal workings. Mr. Allman claims the honor of being the manager of Wesleyan's most successful football team which won everything it played—two games. He completed the "Sem" course in '05 and has been doing advanced work in engineering during the past year. "Jake" is both a wit and humorist and is noted for his decided stand on the "Color" question.

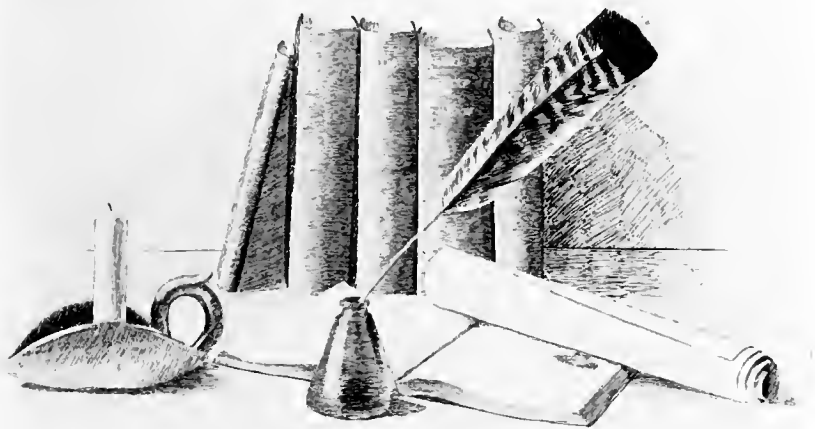
Frederick Albert Forster entered the "Sem" in the Spring of 1902 and completed the Literary Course of that department in 1905 as president of his Class. Mr. Forster has held many positions during his stay in school. He has served his society as special orator and treasurer. He had the honor to be the Editor-in-Chief of Volume II of the *Murmurmontis*. So successfully did Mr. Forster report the workings of the Excelsior Literary Society last year that the managing Editors offered him the same portfolio this year. Fred has always been a most faithful Editor of his department. "Fritz" is indeed the Wesleyan "Apostle of Sunshine" for to see him is to behold a smiling face. Fred has served this year as an assistant teacher in the Seminary work and is idolized, yea, even loved by "Minnie" of his class.

To say that Chrestomatheanism has reached its zenith would be unjust and unwarranted, but we do believe that it now has its highest reporter in T. Porter Hardman. Mr. Hardman was born at Horner, Lewis Co., W. Va., and grew up considerably over six feet. He entered the "Sem" for the Spring Term 1903 and soon became known as a student. Porter loves to read Latin or reads Latin (at Hardesty's) to love. He served his class as Vice-President during its Junior year. He represented his society as orator on the Special Program in his Senior year and has done excellent service as Chrestomathean Society Editor of "The Pharos."





# LITERATURE





OLD BUILDING

## In Memoriam

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**O**UR old building is gone. Fire, destructive fire, has had its sway and there only remains the memory of that good old home. The old Seminary building was home to us. What boy or what girl that has left its halls for good, that has graduated and gone out into the world seeking to practice what he or she has learned, what one is there that has not had a feeling of homesickness when he looks back towards those former days of work and play in the old school? How well we can remember the daily climb of three long flights up stairs to Chapel. How well we can remember the quakings of our heart when we entered old Number 7 with a poor Latin lesson. It all comes back to us, those memories of good times and bad, and we are constrained to stop and say, "Peace to thy ashes, dear Alma Mater; thou art gone but thy memory remains. Long live thy memory."



CLASS OF '91

## “Fusts”

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“IT may be you don't catch my drift—I mean them times, you know,  
That mark, like milestones on a road, the days of long ago,  
The times we fust did this or that—big things we thought 'em then  
Because, you see, we kind of thought they made us more like men.”

The preceding paragraph of one of Joseph C. Lincoln's poems, is illustrative of the human family. We look back on the first things that happened with a sort of happy pride. And, so we look back, from the ranks of the first class to graduate in our handsome new structure, upon the ranks of the class which graduated first from the old "Seminary."

In 1891, five young people completed the work of the Seminary Course and formed the first Seminary Class. One young man and four young ladies were delighted that Commencement with the reception of the first diplomas granted by the W. V. C. S. All the members of the Class of 1891 are still living, with the exception of Miss Blanche Horner.

The only young man in the class, Mr. William B. Cutright, is now a popular young lawyer of Buckhannon, W. Va.

Miss Maude Brannon, after completing the Literary Course decided to change her name and is now Mrs. Leyell Mullens, residing in Atlanta, Ga.


Among the prominent citizens of West Union, W. Va., is Mr. George C. West, who has claimed for his bride, Miss Ethel Hall, another young lady of the class.

Miss Henrietta Horner who completed the Normal Course with this class, is now Mrs. H. M. Martin, residing at Shinnston, W. Va.

“Go back and be a bare-foot boy a-suffin' through the dust,  
And see how quick your mem'ry stops to loaf around a 'Fust'.”

# A Day on the Planet Mars

---

N the night of July the sixteenth, twenty hundred and twenty-five, one hundred and ten thousand people gathered at the Monarch Pavilion, New York City, to bid Prof. Fitzboonski, and his brave comrades, a fond farewell on their initial visit to Mars. Three months before this date, wireless communication had been established with Mars, and final preparations had been made with King Papoo, of Mars, for a friendly invasion of his wonderful domain.

When the Professor put in an appearance he was given a tremendous ovation, and after numerous cries of "speech," "speech," he delivered the following extempore:

"My friends, I realize that we have undertaken a most hazardous journey but I firmly believe that it can be accomplished. It has long been my ambition to pay a visit to our friends on the planet Mars and study their mode of living. I have the utmost faith in my aerial machine, The Discoverer, and if my present plans are successful I will return to earth tomorrow night and relate my experiences."

At exactly nine o'clock The Discoverer was cut loose and the Professor, with three loyal companions, started on his thirty-five million mile journey. Like a flash of lightning the machine whose batteries contained electrical energy gathered during thunder-storms, was out of sight and the spectators repaired to their respective homes to dream of the Professor's voyage.

When the airship had risen to a height of twelve million miles the Professor dropped a message, weighted with seven thousand pounds of steel, but it was never received on earth for it was attracted by the Planet Venus and reached there three years later.

At exactly three o'clock, on the morning of July the seventeenth, the aerial party landed on Mars, in an arena especially constructed for them. They were welcomed by three million of people, and so comical was the sight that Prof. Fitzboonski was overcome with laughter. Not one of the inhabitants stood over two feet high and the majority of them were as fleshy as November hogs! The Professor felt a peculiar sensation, and, looking into one of the numerous plate glass mirrors surrounding the entrance, he discovered that he had shrunk to a diminutive size and that his companions were mere nothings. At this instant he was lifted into a carriage, drawn by large grass-hoppers, and driven round and round the vast enclosure. Cheer after cheer greeted him, and at last he was escorted to King Papoo and was officially received. After presenting letters from the President of the United States, the party dined with the King. And such a dinner! "No wonder," thought the Professor, "that they are small in stature. Just to think that the most substantial eatable on the menu is rose-bud soup."

At seven o'clock, the party, including the King and several notables, boarded the perpetual-motion express and started on a trip around the Planet. The Pro-

fessor was very anxious to learn the cause of the large canals, which he and everyone else on earth thought existed on Mars, but, of course, his true statesmanship would not permit of his asking the question.

"Our great industry," said the King, "is the raising of grass-hoppers, and we have larger species than any other Planet. We supply Venus, Mercury and sometimes Jupiter, with grass-hoppers." When Prof. Fitzboomski told the King that we thought that the dark lines on the planet were canals, His Honor very nearly collapsed. As far as the Professor could see, the land was covered with big grass-hoppers, little grass-hoppers, and all kinds of grass-hoppers, grazing, and lolling around in the sun. It has long been the undisputed opinion of the Professor that the "oases" were in really larger cities, and therefore, he was not surprised to find them so. But what cities! Not one of the buildings were over ten or twelve yards high, and, then too, the roofs of the houses were of glass.

At noon the party stopped at Lumas, one of the large cities, for lunch and the principal article of food was rose-buds cooked in every imaginable form. At one o'clock the journey was continued. As they approached the ocean the air became decidedly cooler and the light so bright that the Professor and associates were very nearly blinded. At last they came into view of the ocean. But what an ocean! Bottom could be seen distinctly at any distance and navigation was carried on by use of small rafts.

When it was time for the return journey the King sprung a surprise. He presented the party with one-half of his estate including four radium (or a substitute similar to that element) mines and two mountains of gold. But another surprise awaited them. The King placed in the hands of each a little shining stick of wood and immediately their return journey began—a trip through the air. When they arrived at the arena, a crowd had again congregated and they were welcomed as before.

At six o'clock, in the evening, they took their departure—but not in The Discoverer. Each member of the party had tied to him his little shining stick of wood and the King guaranteed it would carry them to America.

The King gave the word and they all jumped into the air and started for America at a rate of ten million miles an hour. The King telegraphed that the Professor was due at nine-thirty and thousands of people gathered to watch his descent. At exactly nine-thirty he arrived and after giving an account of his trip was nominated for the presidency of the United States, for a term of fifty years.

But just then the four little shining sticks of wood exploded!

CHARLES LIVERY.

# Eghmmagh's Revenge;

OR,

## The Squelching of the Three Hoodlums

---

IT was some time after the Flood. And into the School had come a new Squelcher. This Squelcher came with a Rep that was both lurid and luminous. The Big Medicine Man told us that his new Squelcher, although young as only forty summers had passed over her head, was one of vast attainments and unflinching courage. And strange to say, he spoke the truth, for the Squelcher has been known to go out unaccompanied by the Watch Dog, and by exposing her face, to run the Boys away.

And thus time went on until they decided to have a reception at the Haven of Rest. Now the Squelcher is the High Muckety Muck at the Haven of Rest. At these receptions, people tramp on each other's toes and drink a weak, sticky, red preparation, somewhat resembling Dr. Jayne's Louse Killer, which by poetic license they call punch. To this reception came One and All. Among these were the Three Hoodlums, and owing to the fact that the punch flew to their heads, they immediately began to hunt amusement for themselves. For when you go to a reception with which the Squelcher has anything to do, no diversion with which to while away the time, you are supposed to stand around with a silly, shallow, senseless look on your face and smile a vapid vacillating grin.

So the Three Hoodlums began to hunt for something to do. They ascended high up to the topmost floor of the Haven of Rest and sat down on the stairs and were enjoying themselves immensely, until the Squelcher and Big Medicine Man happened to find them. The Squelcher did not approve of the actions of the Three Hoodlums and as everything is entirely wrong unless Her Royal Highness approves of it, they were immediately condemned to suffer condign punishment. But owing to some great lack in their conceptions, they could not realize their guilt, although it was very carefully explained by the Grim Accuser.

But to go on. Eghmmagh, the Squelcher imposed the fearful sentence of Excommunication on the Three Hoodlums. This terrible and awful fate deprived them of the privileges appertaining to the Haven of Rest. Never in history has any punishment so fitting or so much deserved been imposed on criminals. And never before have young men, who were so lost to all that is good, been held up in their wild course in such a complete and praise-worthy manner. By this one grand stroke, Eghmmagh's Revenge was complete and the integrity of the High Muckety Muck was vindicated.

ANON.





LADIES' HALL

Forman

# Fogyism

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SINCE the dwellers in the ark stepped out upon the fresh, green earth, and began again the march of civilization, interrupted by the flood, a continual war has been waged by opposing forces. Progress has resolutely kept onward, looking upward, guided by the Pole Star of eternal Truth, yet ever confronted by her bitterest foe.

The origin of the word fogy, is somewhat obscure, coming from a German word signifying guard or protector. It is applied to the soldiers of the Royal Hospital in Dublin, and from their fixed habits, the name descends to those who are slow to take up, or steadfastly oppose new measures or ideas differing from their own.

Fogyism is truly pagan in its nature. Therefore according to the maxim, that physical power is superior to mental strength, wherever Ignorance has enabled it to gain the ascendancy, the minds of the people have been enthralled. The tyrant has wielded his scepter with a despotic power, compelling all to comply with certain set rules, and assent to fixed opinions, punishing unruly subjects with banishment or with death, for being so unfortunate as to think for themselves, and form conclusions in advance of their age.

Christianity is everywhere attended by her hand-maid, Progress—everywhere retarded by this relic of Heathenism, opposing everything that will in any way improve the condition of the human race, or bring them nearer to their Creator and Redeemer, causing each one to rest satisfied with present attainments, with minds uninformed upon the various topics of the day; content with the worn out methods of instruction, because it is the old way.

For centuries the worshipers of Confucius, glorying in the antiquity of their traditions, have jealously guarded the minds of their youth from contact with everything modern, but Progress is beginning to assert its rights in far-off China and we may live to see the day when that nation will compare favorably with our own beloved country.

This foe to enlightened thought, ruled in the times of Copernicus, and the dread of his power, caused the astronomer to withhold from science, for thirteen years, his invaluable discovery of the true position of the planets in the Solar System. He committed his manuscript to the press when on his death-bed, feeling that he would soon be beyond the reach of those whose narrowminded zeal might convict him of heresy.

Galileo, the Italian philosopher, dared to say that the sun is in the Solar System, but was tortured to induce him to abandon his theory, and believe with his persecutors, that the world was placed on a crank, and the other planets on cranks revolved around it; they scouted the idea of the world moving, for, said they, every-

thing would then fall off into space. Galileo renounced his theory, yet could not resist his convictions, but was compelled to exclaim, "And still it moves."

It was this bane of civilization that appeared as the accuser of Columbus, at the courts of the old world, and charged him with being a hair-brained fanatic, and so powerful was its hold upon the darkened intellect of the fifteenth century, that the man who gave us a new world, and opened a path for civilization across the trackless deep, was forced to sue in vain for aid at the hands of his native state.

A remarkable convention of learned fogies was presided over by the English Archbishop Arundel, in which it was decreed that "no text of holy scripture should be translated into the English language." And in the early part of the sixteenth century a priest spoke truthfully in opposition to the press, when he said, "we must root out printing, or printing will root out us." But he sought to sweep back the Atlantic Ocean with Mrs. Partington's broom, for William Tyndale lived long enough to fulfil his pledge, that the plow boys of England should know more of God's word than the priests.

George Fox, the founder of the society of Friends who would not barter principle for personal security, suffered imprisonment in common with many others, whose ideas of religious tolerance, slavery, and the treatment of prisoners, were more nearly in accord with truth than those of their contemporaries.

As late as eighteen hundred and thirty-seven, we find Sidney Smith combatting the fogyism that hindered the progress of female education, because a little learning will make a woman vain, asserting that it has the same effect upon man, and that a person is only vain of that which is possessed by few, and to diffuse knowledge generally would prevent anyone from being vain, because of his or her learning.

Advance and progress are the watchwords of the age, and it is our happy privilege to assert here that our own beautiful town is not pre-empted; doubtless like all other places, it has its old fogies, but they form only a small minority of our community, and if they had ruled here, where would have been our various public improvements? We have men among us whose ideas do not stand still. They are early and late on the battlements, urging onward and forward.

One grand example is the beautiful new University building which has taken the place of the old one destroyed by fire more than a year ago. There the sons and daughters of our town and the surrounding neighborhood, can have the advantage of a liberal, thorough, polite education, without interfering with home influences, home comforts, and moral and religious surroundings.

The influence of this Institution has been silently widening and deepening for many years, and may its students press onward to higher, greater, grander successes, remembering that in the grave there is no work—no device—no knowledge.

H. V. S.

# El Organillo

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(Translated from Spanish)

THE two old people hoped for death. Serene and tranquil they awaited the end of that existence full of sorrows and of bitterness; and sweetly they allowed themselves to slip down the slope which leads to annihilation.

The inventor no longer searched for it, but declared himself conquered. Solemnly and in the virtue of a last application of his inventive spirit he had constructed with useless pieces of other machines and with pieces of wood picked up here and there, a kind of shapeless street organ, enclosed in a box of roughly carved wood. From that box came forth rare sounds, and sweet, sad and mournful harmonies.

This work had demanded of the inventor three years of careful attention, and the two old people felt in the shapeless machine a summary of their miserable and devoted existence to inventions which never had a practical result, an affection which they did not succeed in explaining to themselves. And every evening the poor old woman drew from the miserable machine sounds, which made her dream and become drowsy.

Suddenly, one day, the old woman died, just as a light which is extinguished. The man was left alone upon the earth with his little street organ. Nothing remained to him, but his rare love for the little grind organ, and in this product of his industrious life, he placed all the love and all the affection which he had placed in his former inventions.

Little by little the poor old man was growing deaf. Each day he went less. The noises of the street were indifferent to him. The circle of people that surrounded him, among whom he played, gradually diminished and the receipts were each time more scanty. Strange thing! The public charity was decreasing in proportion as his necessities were increasing. He was passed unnoticed by his former protectors. Then, anxious, he commenced again to turn the crank of the little organ, until he had exhausted his feeble strength.

But the miserable instrument, worn out by use, remained silent. From the box came forth only a noise of iron work, a result of the movement of the chain of transmission. The other pieces, worn out by friction, remained silent. And if perchance the passers-by stopped to hear it, instead of pitying the old man, they would burst out laughing on hearing the strange noise of the little organ. He did not comprehend those laughs and continued to turn the crank faster and faster. Now he had become very thin, so thin that his bones could be counted, and thus he walked through the streets thinking always of the cause of his disgrace, which he was unable to explain.

One day a shopkeeper, a protector who had not abandoned him, said to him;—  
“Tell me, grandfather, do you imagine that you play anything?”  
The beggar did not understand and the other added raising his voice:—  
—“That organ does not sound.”  
—“What?”

“It does not sound. You can hear nothing.”

“What, it does not sound? Nothing?” responded the old man, and he walked off stupefied. He thought that it might be a joke; but preoccupied with the idea, he desired to find out how much truth there was in it, and, indeed, when he saw a small boy he approached him with much care, placed himself behind him, and suddenly commenced to play.

The boy showed no sign of having heard anything. Then the little old man became astonished; he looked frightened, just as if an abyss had been opened at his feet. From that day he was a victim of horrible anguish, a result of all past sufferings. The people passed him stupefied, and he mechanically moved the crank of the silent street organ.

During days and days, and months and months, the old man continued this pantomime; the people, amazed, saw him in the most secluded corners, with a persistence of an idiot, move the crank of that box from which came forth a strange noise of moving chains.

H. EDWARD SHARPS.  
H. FRANK MORRIS.



## A Progressive Proposal

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THE sky was blue, the river bluer, and Nellie's eyes the fairest blue of all; the breeze was caressing and Nellie seemed unusually susceptible—

"Nellie, dear; I have wealth through no fault of mine, social status ditto, and a moderately good disposition. I love you—will you mar -- "

To my surprise Mistress Nellie arose to her knees, crying:

"Don't! Don't!"

"Very well, then, I won't."

"Oh, but I want you to!"

She dropped down on the sand again, bowed her head and wept.

"Oh Karl, I've been waiting a whole year to hear you say it, and now why couldn't you have said it differently?"

"How should you wish me to approach the subject?"

"Of course, you don't understand, poor boy!" Emma and I were always thinking of something of which nobody else ever thought. One day she said: "Let us make a vow about getting married." So we each took a piece of paper and wrote on it a vow which we were bound to keep if we were—were—hung for it. Em's was —"

"Never mind Em's vow—What was yours?"

"I vowed I wouldn't marry a man who didn't propose to me in a way no man ever did."

"Ever proposed to you?"

"No, no! Ever proposed to anybody. I vowed so. I have to keep it. Oh, Karl, I've just lived to hear you say it in some strange way!"

"There's no law against a fellow proposing twice is there?"

"Oh, you havn't said it yet! I stopped you. Do you think you could think of some original way?"

"Well, I'll try mighty hard."

It was almost the close of the Spring Term of school. There had been many excursions up the river with these two in the party. It was a lovely afternoon—Nellie looked more charming than ever in her black suit banded in scarlet. At a critical moment in the afternoon the boat was upset and both occupants were thrown into the water.

"Nellie Allen, see that swell coming? When it gets here I'll hold you under it till there isn't a breath left in your body, if you don't say you'll marry me!"

"It isn't original. The man Em's engaged to, said the very same thing."

"Shoot the man and Em too."

But she allowed me one kiss as we arose "dripping with coolness."

\* \* \* \* \*

It would be a wearisome task to relate all the ways I tried to propose to Nellie in those last three days. I lay awake at nights trying to think of some wild and wooley way to ask her to marry me—only to face bitter defeat by being told that

some John had said the same thing to his Jess. The day before commencement arrived we made up a gay party to visit Mt. Lowe. The others of the crowd were considerably oblivious of us too, so I made bold to say:

"Nellie this has got to end. I am losing my appetite and I can't sleep at night. I have tried eleven times. If I can't find a way to suit you on this trip, I am off for Africa or Shanghai next week. You needn't look incredulous, I am in dead earnest."

"Seems as though you might think of some way," she pouted.

"And if I do, are you to marry me right away? I deserve something after all of this.

"Echo Mountain" called the Conductor. "Change cars for Alpine Tavern. Five minutes to wait."

On the right were the ruins of a hotel, which we went over to observe. Here we found a cannon, mounted and ready for use. The guide explained that the cannon had been mounted there to show the marvelous power of the echo. It reverberates here, yonder, to the right, left, many times over. I grasped Nellie's hand.

"Darling, I am going back on this car and I'm going to marry you to-night. When you get tired of observing, pick you a bride's bouquet, for you will need it as soon as I get back. Good-Bye-sweetheart," and before she could do one thing I was on the down car and out of sight.

When the car had reached Denver I was out tearing along the street to the Court House where the smiling County Clerk favored me with the precious bit of paper which would allow me to wed my Nellie.

I found Dr. W——, who, when he had heard my story, laughed immoderately and consented to go with me. Consequently the last car to Mt. Lowe found us on board, together with a huge, awkward parcel which I had purchased on my way to the station. As the car reached Echo Mountain, I found a laughing crowd, much larger than when we started, and, in their midst was Nellie looking most uncomfortable but holding in her hands a bouquet of Indian Paint Brush. The crowd drew back as I advanced toward Nellie. The reverend gentleman needed no introduction. I tucked Nellie's trembling hand under one arm and the great parcel under the other. Prexy led the way and after us came the crowd, though not fully understanding the play; we made our way toward the cannon, mounted and ready for business.

I dropped Nellie's hand, tore the paper wrapping from my megaphone and put it to my lips.

"Nellie!!" I shouted, and first this hill, then that, here, there, yonder, repeated her sweet name.

I raised it to my lips again and "Be Mine" sang over the hills.

The situation was severe, but Nellie was game. Blushing, tearful, yet happy withal, she gave me her hand, and Prexy stepped forward with his little book.

ANITA.





# A Story from the Banks of the Rhine

(Translated from the French)

**A** LONG, long time ago, the people of Aix-la-Chapelle wished to build a church. After raising the money they dug out the foundation, constructed the walls, and for six months there was a deafening sound of saws, hammers, and axes. At the end of this time the funds were exhausted. They appealed to the strangers passing through their city by putting a tin basin at the door of the church, but only a few small pieces of money fell into it. What was to be done? The senate assembled, searched, spoke, advised, and consulted. The carpenters refused to work; the grass, the briars, the ivy and all kinds of underbrush already were taking possession of the abandoned edifice. Must the church then be given up? The great senate of the elders of the city was in dismay. As it was deliberating a tall, handsome stranger entered.

"Good-day, gentlemen. What is the question under deliberation? You seem bewildered. Do you take it to heart—the question of the church? You do not know how to finish it. Is it money you lack?"

"Traveler," said the senate, "go to the devil, we need a million in gold."

"There it is," said the gentleman; and opening the window he showed to the assembly a great chariot in front of the court house. The chariot was drawn by ten yoke of oxen, guarded by twenty Africans armed to the teeth.

One of the men descended with the stranger, took out at random one of the sacks with which the chariot was loaded, then the two remounted the stairs together. They emptied the sack before the senate; it was full of gold.

The senators opened their eyes in amazement and said to the stranger, "Who are you, sir?"

"My dear fellows, I am the one who has money, and I live in the Black Forest near the Lake of Wildsee, not far from the ruins of the pagan city Heidenstadt. I own mines of gold and silver, and at night I gather rubies. I am weary and melancholy. I spend my days watching the insects in the waters of the lake and the grasses growing among the rocks, and listening to the music of the waves. Let's do away with questions and my story. I have unbuckled my belt, profit by it: there is a million in gold. Do you wish it?"

"Yes, in the name of Heaven!" said the senate, "we will finish the church."

"Oh well, take it, but on one condition."

"What is it, my lord?"

"That you finish your church, take all the ore, but promise me in exchange the first soul which enters through the door on the day of dedication when the chimes are sounded."

"You are the devil!" cried the senate.

"You are fools," replied Irian.

The members of the senate began to show signs of fear. But Urian was a generous demon and laughed at the fear which they displayed; they reassured themselves and negotiated with him. The devil always hopeful had a plan. "After all," said he, "it is I who am the loser by the contract. You will have your million and your church. I will have only one soul, the soul that may chance to come first, some hypocritical scamp who will feign devotion, and who will wish through false zeal to enter first. Citizens, my friends, your church speaks for itself. The plan pleased me, and I believe the edifice will be beautiful. It would be wrong to stop the work now. Go on, my people, the million is yours, the soul mine. Are you satisfied?"

Thus spoke Urian. "After all," thought the representatives, "we should be glad that he is satisfied with one soul, for if he wishes he is able to take the whole city."

The contract was concluded, Urian left the gold and departed through a trap door from which came a little blue flame. It goes without saying that the senators had sworn not to relate the incident to anyone, and also goes without saying that each senator on that very same night had related the incident to his wife. Consequently when the church was finished (thanks to the senator's wives) the whole city knew the secret of the senate and no one wished to enter the church.

Here was a new trouble greater than the first. Now the church was built but no one wished to be the first to enter; the church was finished but it was empty. What good is an empty church? The senate assembled, but decided upon no plan. They called the bishop of Tongress, but he could not help them. They called the meeting of the ecclesiastical court but they found no remedy. Then, as a last resort, they called together the monks of the convent.

"Heavens" said one of the monks, "is it possible that you hesitate for a little thing like that? You owe Urian the first soul entering the church, but he did not state what kind of soul it must be; I tell you Urian is only a blockhead. Sirs, after a long chase a wolf was captured alive this morning, now if you make the wolf enter the church, Urian must be content. It is true that it is only a wolf's soul but it is a soul."

"Brave!" cried the senate, "here is a monk of some intelligence."

The next morning at daybreak the bells rang. "What," said the townsmen, "to-day is the dedication of the church. Who will be the first to enter? It will not be I," "Nor I," "Nor I," "Nor I." Then the senators recounted the story to the people. On the day of dedication the senate and members of the ecclesiastical court stood in front of the doors of the church. Soon, they brought forward the wolf in a cage, and at a signal they opened the cage and the doors of the church. The wolf, frightened by the crowd, seeing the church deserted, rushed in. Urian, with mouth open and eyes shut, awaited in anxious anticipation. Judge his rage when he realized that he was swallowing a wolf. He wandered about roaring frightfully and flew under the high arches of the church with the noise of a tempest. When he departed at last, desperate with rage, he kicked the great door of brass so furiously, that it split from top to bottom. The people still show this cleft.

For this reason, the story runs, there is placed at the right of the entrance of the church, a bronze statue of the wolf, and at the left is a pineapple which represents its poor soul so stupidly devoured by Urian.

JO-CLARE HENDRICKSON, '07.

# Genesis XXXVII

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## BURREL DREAMS

## FRESHMAN ACT

AND James J. taught in the land wherein his father was a stranger in the land of West Virginia.

2. And these are the Juniors of James J. Now Burrell being twenty years old, was leading the flock of his brethren; and the lad was with the Freshmen; and Burrell brought unto "Daddy" their evil report.

3. Now Daddy loved Burrell more than all the Juniors because he was the President of the Juniors and refused to cut class and Daddy gave him a creditable grade.

4. And when the Freshmen saw that Daddy loved him more than all the Freshmen, they hated him and could not speak peaceably unto him.

5. And Burrell dated a date for the reception and Lillian told it to the Freshmen, and they hated him yet the more.

6. And Stemple said unto him, "Hear, I pray you, this dream which I have dreamed:

7. For behold you were wending your way to Lillian's, and lo, the Freshmen arose and also stood upright and did violence to your person, wherefore I pray you take my gun."

8. And Burrell said unto him, "Shall the Freshmen indeed scare me? or shall they indeed prevent me from taking Lillian." And the Freshmen hated him yet the more for his words.

9. And a certain man saw him and behold he was wending his way towards Lillian's, and he asked the man, "Lie the Freshmen in wait for me?"

10. And the man said unto him, "They are departed hence, for, lo I heard they say 'Let us go buy some chewing tobacco'." And Burrell went after his girl.

11. But the Freshmen lay in the alley, and they saw him afar off even before he came unto them. And they conspired against him to haul him.

12. And they said one to another, "Behold Daddy's beloved cometh.

13. Come now therefore and let us grab him and cast him into some surry and we will say that Lillian hath devoured him; and we will see what will become of the reception."

14. And Rosa heard it and vaunted her checkered gingham apron before the fiery steeds and said, "Kill not my daughter's beau!"

15. And again Rosa said unto them "Clip no hair but cast him into the Restaurant that is in the basement."

16. And it came to pass when Burrell was seized by the Freshmen that they stripped him of his firearms that were on him.

17. And they took him and cast him in the surry and there was no rope in the surry.

18. And they straightway rusticated him.

19. And Lillian went unto the reception and behold Burrell was not with her, and the Juniors rent their clothes.

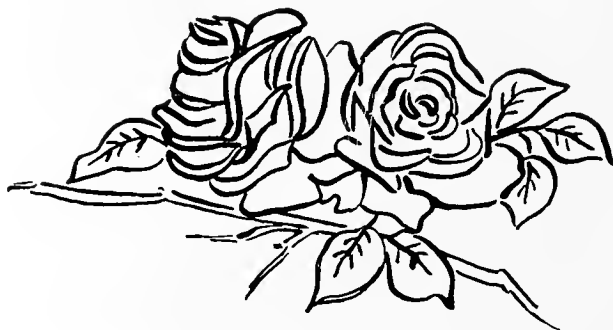
20. And they turned one to another and said, "Burrell is not." What shall we do."

21. And they bore the tidings to "Daddy."

22. And he knew it and said, " An evil beast hath devoured him; Burrell is without doubt rent in pieces."

23. And "Daddy" cussed in Dutch and spread apple butter upon his loins.

24. But the Freshmen treated Burrell kindly and fed him at the Club and returned him safe to his room.





## Limericks in the Faculty

I THOUGHT I saw a giant huge  
Go stalking through the hall;  
I looked again and found it was  
Emma Mac—she's not so tall;  
The cause of my mistake I said  
Is that I feel so small.

I thought I saw a cart-wheel turn  
Both right and left at once;  
I looked again and found it was  
Miss Dicken doing stunts;  
If she don't stop those arms I fear  
Some one will get some bumps.

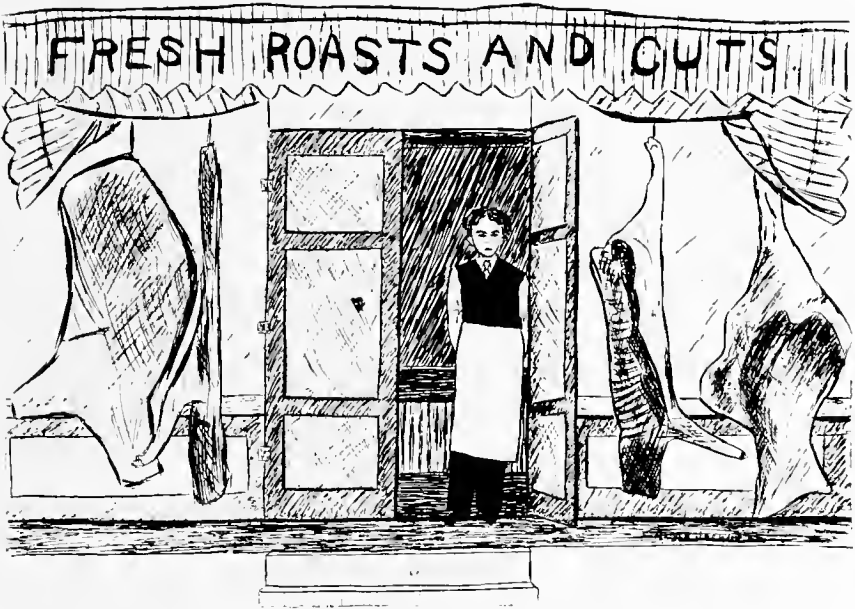
There was a young man named Pete,  
Who was so exceedingly neat;  
When he went to bed,  
He stood on his head  
To keep from soiling his feet.

There was a young lady of Skye,  
With a shape like a capital I;  
Bess said, "It's too bad!  
But then I can pad,"—  
Which shows you that figures can lie.

There was a young lady named Maud,  
Who said she was "awfully boahed,"  
For all men she hated,  
Both single and mated—  
But in the dark corners—"Good Lawd! !"

Old Doc was an amorous knight,  
Who costumed himself in a tight.  
It was taking a chance  
To go without pants,  
In case the mosquitoes should bite.

Young Maddie once sat on the deck,  
His head was in a whirl,  
His eyes and mouth were full of hair,  
His arms were full of girl.



# The Stage

AS quite a number of the students are theatrically inclined, Mr. Bartlett, assisted by Miss Mary Ben Dieken, has organized a dramatic club called "The Stage," the members of which were assigned to different plays. Any one wishing to join this organization must first apply to Mr. Bartlett in order to see if he or she possesses the right qualifications.

We take pleasure in giving the names of the principal roles and characters:

"Weary Willie Walker"—Ray Carleton Roberts, owing to his tendency for habitual rest and love of ease, has made quite a success in the title role.

"Puff, Puff, Puff"—Hall, Hardman, Hedges.

"Busy Izzy"—Hoskins has played the part so well that no one is able to keep up with him.

"My Lady Nell"—The play would have been excellent had Allman been able to keep his eyes from Miss Fletcher while she sang "Dearie."

"The Beauty Doctor"—Miss Burger is the most magnetic of all the stars, and this magnetism is exerted, not by her art, but through the mere charms of her personality.

"Fight for Love"—Johnson and Smith. It is hard to determine to which the most of the applause has fallen.

"The Liars"—If some one will kindly lend the money we can easily find plenty of experienced players to take the parts.

"Dare Devil Dorothy"—Modesty forbids us to mention her name, but she stays at the Ladies' Hall.

"Peeks Bad Boy"—Huff, an old favorite at the University raises a laugh by his mere appearance, whatever disguise he assumes.

"Polly Primrose"—Miss Spencer is a howling success.

"The Power Behind the Throne"—Prexy behind the Preceptress.

"Romeo and Juliet"—Wells and Miss Furbee. Two beings created for each other feel mutual love at first sight; every consideration disappears before the invisible influence of living for one another(?).

"His Majesty and the Maid"—Mr. Harrah and Miss Hendrickson have scored one of the greatest successes of the season, for physically and mentally they are both endowed with the attributes that go to make great players, namely beauty, sweet voices, brilliant intellects and that undying affection for one another which so moves an audience.

"The Schemers"—Jess and John are there with the goods, with anything along this line, and if you don't believe us, just stroll along "Midway" some Monday afternoon, and you'll certainly get your eye full.

"The Pearl and the Pumpkin"—Miss Smith and Mr. Hawse. For a while Miss Benford played the Pearl, but owing to her frivolous ways was later displaced by Edith Y. Smith.

"You Never Can Tell"—Which girl Jones is rushing.

"The Last Rose of Summer"—Miss Chidester is hot-stuff—to use a Boom-ground colloquialism—in this role, and it is her graceful sitting position that wins for her this just praise.



## Senior Class Song.

(Music may be found in '06 Murrumontis.)

**A**GROAN resounds like thunder peal,  
Mid roar of surf and clang of steel;  
Hee Haw! Hee Haw! Because of tricks,  
The end has come to nineteen-six.

Refrain:—

When they place her beneath the sod,  
They'll shout together, "Her name was Maud."

We are back numbers on the shelves,  
Unable to defend ourselves;  
While nineteen-seven's yells resound  
They'll trample us upon the ground.

Refrain:—

When they etc.

Our donkey darlings from your heart,  
True love for study shall depart;  
While ponies work and you can pass,  
You'll always be as green as grass.

Refrain:—

When they etc.

Our voice grows weak, our young life flows,  
Like dying day our banner glows;  
Hee Haw! Hee Haw! Is now our cry  
And ever shall be till we die.

Refrain:—

When they etc.



## Miscellaneous

**G**IRLS, skip this paragraph, for it got in by mistake and we had the publishers to print it upside down,—

If there's anything worries a woman,  
If she's something she ought not to know,  
But you bet she'll find it out anyhow  
If she gets the least bit of a show,  
Now we'll wager ten cents to a farthing,  
This poem she's already read—  
We know she'll get at it somehow,  
If she has to stand on her head.

*Prof. Trotter*—"Mr. Swearinger, what ablative is marmor?"

*Mr. S.*—"Marble."

*Prof.*—"Certainly is literal if nothing else."

*Mr. Gilmore* (At 2 A. M., mistaking Mr. and Mrs. Curry's room for Louchery's) —"What the d—— are you doing in bed there this time of night?"

*Prof. Morris* (in Physical Geography)—"I think from this specimen of quartz that there must be lead around here."

*Mr. Hodges*—"Yes, I have been le(a)d around here for about twenty years."

"Hello, Ray, do you like popcorn-balls?"

*Roberts*—"Can't say, never attended one."

*Johnson*—"I wish to h—— the opera house would burn down."

*Hoskins*—"Why?"

*Chester*—"Smith has Miss Ashby at the lecture."

*Prof. Mills*—"How are the boys with the mumps getting along?"

*Graham*—"They are having a swell time."

*Maria*—"The scientists say kissing must go."

*Chas. H.*—"It does with most girls."

Mr. Wells once said that the negroes are as good as he is; probably so, but nevertheless hard on the future Mrs. Wells.

"Daddy" *Deck* (in Greek Class)—"Mr. Ice, are you dreaming or are you in love?" *Ice* (blushing)—"I'm in love."

Senior Class Yell Revised By Preps:

Alas! Alas! The Blue and the Brass,  
The James Deck Class in full of gas,  
We've had plenty of chance, and plenty of room,  
But we're not the class that makes things boom."

*Miss Trotter* ((in *Caesar Class*)—Mr. Hanifan, parse "erant."

*Mr. Hanifan*—"Pluperfect; indicative; principal parts—ero, erere, erui, eritum."

*Lee Kinney* (*mistaking a Root Beer sign for a show bill*)—"Say, Johnson, I wonder when this play is going to be here?"

*The Hall Girls*:—"Are witty to talk with,  
Are pretty to walk with,  
The sweetest the nation can boast."

*Prof. Watson* (*in Ethics Class*)—"Mr. Trippet, what is the condition of affairs in Washington to-day?"

*Trippet* (*Just awakening from a quiet doze*)—"I don't know, sir, he died before my time."

*Eve*—"I want you boys to understand that you're not on Kanawha Street."

*Brown* (*after losing a jack-pot and throwing the cards on the bed*)—"You're too derved smart for your age."

*Harry Hedges*—"Sorry I cannot return the compliment."

*Louchery*—"I cannot live without you."

*Willard*—"Do I look like a life-preserver?"

*Prof. Trotter* (*on seeing Mr. Graham make a touch-down in the Sutton game*)—"Huh! It's the first time I ever saw Sebe in a place that was any good."

*Mr. Saccaringer* (*to one of the girls who had helped jay-hawk him*)—"I thought you loved me."

*The Girl*—"My love is turning over."

*Mr. Stemple* (*just as Louchery entered his room*)—"Why in the d——I did you come over here and wake me up, for I certainly was having a swell dream?"

*Louchery*—"It must have been about me."

*Rodney*—"No it wasn't, although you both are from the same town."

*Prof. Morris*—"Mr. Marcus, what is a barrier?"

*Mr. M.*—"I don't exactly know, but I think its something that we live upon."

"Buster Corbin (absent mindedly speaking to Prof. Trotter and Stathers)"Hello, boys!"

Miss Hendrickson—"Brownie, who wrote Franklin's Autobiography?"

Hodges—"Why—er I have forgotten."

Johnson (butting in)—"James Whitcomb Riley."

Prof. Watson (in English History)—"What was the character of James I?"

Young Hartley—"He became an awful drunkard after his death."

"Freshie" Mason (meeting Sec'y Barnes on the street)—"Miss Katherine, may I have the pleasure of walking down street with you?"

Miss Barnes (without hesitation)—"Yes, but I am very scrupulous about such things."

Mason—"About what things, money matters?"

Miss B. (thoughtlessly)—"No, mamma does not like me to have company."

Freshman Class—"Why have we quit having meetings?"

Column of wedding announcements—Rumors of war.

Prof. Morris (in Geology)—"For what are the Minnehaha falls celebrated?"

Raine—"Because Shakespeare wrote upon them."

Miss Dauphine—"Can anyone tell me why we use the Rhetorical question?"

Miss Pollock—"For the effect."

Miss D.—"Can you give me an example?"

Miss P.—"Rouge, powder———"

"But I don't believe I understand you."

Jean (blushing furiously)—"Why—er—they are added for the effect."

Dr. Wier (delivering a speech in chapel, immediately after returning from Baltimore)—"No one believes more in marriage than I (looking over the audience and seeing Fritz staring with open mouth) unless it is Mr. Forrester down there."

Prof. Watson calls with a sigh

For—A bottle of history, extra dry."

Prof. Barnum likes his beer

Because, says he, "it brings good cheer."

Prof. Morris takes physic(s) early and late.

Ten ounces a day in his usual rate.

Last night I kissed her!

I couldn't help it, she was such a dear!

And as I knew that no one else was near

I simply kissed her.

She fairly spurned it,

Her black eyes flashed, her cheeks flushed rosy red,

I do not want your horrid kiss! she said

So she returned it.

*Comedian (at Opera House)*—"The two young people went into the house and turned down the lights, and soon he was slobbering over her, and she was slobbering over him, and they were both slobbering over each other. Oh! You know how it goes, fo — — — — —"

*O'Roark (Sitting down in the audience with Miss Mc—)*—"Ha! Ha! Ha!"  
*Comedian*—"There's a fellow that has been there, I can tell by that laugh."

Anna Colors.

According to Harrah's encyclopedia, this is an accurate definition of a "blush."  
"A blush is a temporary erythema and calorific effulgence of the physiognomy, etiologized by one perceptiveness of the sensorium when in a predicament of unequilibrium from a sense of shame, anger or other cause, eventuating in a paresis of the vasomotor filaments of the facial capillaries, whereby, being divested of their elasticity, they are suffused with a radiance emanating from an intimidated praecordia." It makes one blush to read it.

**"PHELOSOPHEE."**

It's a strange stomach that has no turning.

A word to the wise is resented.

He laughs best whose laugh lasts.

It is impossible to love and be wise.

"Oh—h—h——h!h! !! !!!!"

Boyibus kissibus sweeta girlorum,  
    Girlibus likibus wanta somemorum;  
Papibus seeibus sweeta girlorum,  
    Kickibus boyibus out of the doorum.

FRANK B. TROTTER.

**EVA**

Said Eva to a Varsity girl  
Whom she never knew before,  
"How darling you do look to-day,  
Indeed, my dear, you I adore.  
Have you your French comp. written?  
You know mine isn't here.  
Just let me borrow yours, now kitten.  
Oh! My!! That waist's too dear!"

## Extracts from the Dairy of a Preceptress

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**S**EPTEMBER 7, 1905.—I arrived here safe and sound with my baggage. "Tabby" escaped from the bag and in my vain endeavor to catch her I decided that the campus was too large for the girls to occupy on Sunday.

Sept. 12.—I had a long consultation with Dr. W—and Miss D—, in which I learned the past history of each individual in the hall and I am going to prepare myself accordingly.

Sept. 21.—The last of the "ring leaders" arrived to-day, and immediately after dinner I called the girls into the front parlor and disclosed my ancestry Scotch-Irish. The girls seemed duly impressed and were willing to acknowledge that "little women rule the world."

October 23.—While looking from my window last night, I beheld the campus swarming with "Romeos," who were singing sweet lullabies for my special benefit. Never before have I been so admired and again I have placed my trust in the short quotation, "While there is life there is hope."

Oct. 31.—10 A. M.—Seeking to divert the children's attention from the accustomed feast, I gave a little tea party.

—10. 30 P. M.—Hearing the patter of feet in the tower above me, I awoke Misses B— and D—, and together with candles, keys and pop-guns we rushed to the scene of action—door was fastened.

11 P. M.—Door still remained barred.

—11.59 P. M.—The disturbers of sleep at last opened the door and with pop-gun in hand I frightened the girls into an unconditional surrender.

November 4.—After consulting with several of the lady members of the faculty, I thought it would be best to campus the said disturbers of sleep.

December 16 —Mr. Clevenger presented me with a sick cat with a dirty ribbon around its neck. I requested Mr. Thomas to remove the ribbon, at first he was insulted but finally complied with my request.

Dec. 21.—Students went home to spend the Christmas holidays.

January 3, 1906.—School opened to-day and we commenced with the usual regime. I preached to the new and untamed girls all morning.

February 11.—I removed the restriction about walking lock-step to church.

March 11.—For fear that I will not get back here next year, I am going to Baltimore to-morrow to hunt for a new position. I just can't manage those girls anyway; for two nights ago some of them took Tensie's bed and locked it up in one of the rooms: this caused me an immense amount of worry.

# Text Books

ALL unnecessary text books can be obtained at the University. Students should bring with them whatever cheap novels they now have; in many cases they will answer here.

The following is a partial list of the text books used,—

“Practical Phonics, A comprehensive Study of Pronunciation and Spelling.”—Leur McCormick.

“How to Save Two Dollars and Twenty Cents a Week.”—E. Allen Bartlett.

“The Art of Occasionally Slipping Away from the Truth without being Detected.”—H. Edward Caldabaugh.

“How to Prepare your Lessons without Studying.”—“Buster” Corbin and Ora Lee Cook.

“Kindergarten Algebra.” (Having had about forty months on this subject, I have been able to write a rather commendable book. Please refer all mistakes to *George Keller*, my assistant, for correction.)—Marshall Ludington Woods Brown.

“The Way Foot-Ball should be Played” (A book entirely devoted to removing the brutality of the game and substituting love and compassion.)—“Bull” L. Smith.

“How I conceal an Empty Head.”—Ira Bailey Thomas.

“Epitome Historiae Sacrae.”—Eusebius Angelo Graham.

“Whistling” (Since boyhood I have spent all of my spare time in whistling, and now I have at least two hundred melodies at my command.)—Boyd Huff.

“The Amateur Entertainer.”—Karl Allman.

“The Fireside Magician.” (A familiar and scientific explanation of physical amusement, tricks and diversions with cards, and of all the minor mysteries of “doing” people.)—Perry Robinson, A. M., D. D.

“How to publish a Murmurmontis.”—Miss Eva Broyles.

“The Choir Miserable.”—Belva Ashby.

“How to Live on Thirteen Cents a Week” (I have practised it while in school.)—Rodney Milton Stemple.

“What I Know in Four Chapters.”—Porter Hardman.

“The Secrets of Growing Whiskers.” 5 vol. Halfcalf.—Aquila Ward.







## Senior Roasts

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- Arnold*.—"Angels listen while she speaks—so does Prof. Morris."
- Backus*.—(1) "One of the forgotten goddesses." (2) "Same as Harrah."
- Brake*.—"You are uncommon in some things—uncommon large for instance."
- Caldabaugh*.—"Wise from the top of his head upwards."
- Claypool*.—"Not much talk; a great sweet silence(?)"
- Crummett*.—"All preachers' sons are alike."
- Farnsworth*.—"The girl who makes 'em laugh."
- Gilmore*.—"Jess right."
- Hall*.—"The more they gazed, the more their wonder grew  
That one small head could carry all he knew."
- Hardesty*.—"Her eyes express the sweetest kind of bashfulness."
- Hardman*.—"The professors all say I am a hard man to beat."
- Hause*.—"A lady smasher with a pug nose and smiling cheek. "Jap."
- Hause*.—"Brother of the preceding—nuff sed."
- Hedges*.—"You have an ambition,  
To be a lawyer some day,  
But it takes a brainey man  
To go that way."
- Henderson*.—"Principle of Kindergarten."
- Hoskins*.—"He of the horse laugh and Katzjammer countenance."
- Jackson*.—"Her air is meek, her face is sweet,  
But she is not yet taken:  
Her heart is set for none she's met  
That could her love awaken."
- Jackson*.—"Future president of Talcum Trust."
- Law*.—"The boys bugahoo."
- Lively*.—"Polly, you talk too d—— much."
- Love*.—"Ireta, who stands at the gate of Love's Garden."
- McCleary*.—"An inborn grace that nothing lacked  
Of culture or appliance,  
The warmth of gentle courtesy,  
The calm of self reliance."

*McCormick.*—"The girl who tries to elocutionize."

*Moon.*—"Verily the day has to come to pass when people can make music through their nose."

*Moore.*—"Just a feminine structure, but she's there with the goods in Latin."

*Morgan.*—"The student of the class."

*Morris.*—"The fellow who tries to be righteous, but who occasionally says 'damn'."

*Petitt.*—"Love agrees with some people, but————"

*Poling.*—"Tarsie's Rough Rider."

*Pritchard.*—"Music hath charms to soothe the savage breast."

*Roberts.*—"You knock your pate and fancy wit will come;  
Knock as you please there's nobody at home."

*Shaffer.*—"When girls are seen to sit alone,  
A-building castles in the air:  
You may be sure the cornerstone  
Is usually a solitaire."

*Shinn.*—"Blanche says:—

    "What are boys made out of?  
    Scissors and snails  
    And puppy dog tails,  
    That's what boys are made out of."

*Singleton.*—"The man who is up in the world."

*Smith.*—"Sometimes the lover thinks that he  
    Holds to his lady's heart the key,  
And finds when he is forced to knock  
    Some other swain has picked the lock."

*Steyer.*—"Invariably gets the snakes while reading Virgil."

*Stemple.*—"When he puts his feet down the earth trembles."

*Stonestreet.*—"It is evident that she was a pupil of Prof. Gearhart."

*Savaringer.*—"Only Jew in Class."

*Thomas.*—"Give him credit; he is a self-made man and he adores his Maker."

*Withers.*—"The most loveless thing in God's vast universe is a haughty spirit."

*Wood.*—"The summer girl is noted for  
    The light ring of her laughter;  
Look out, dear "Pete," for there are more  
    Expensive rings she's after."

*Zircle.*—"He who kisses imagination with the utterance of each word."

## Junior Cuts

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*Benford.*—"Like burrs will her somnolence cling to our memory."

*Bowman.*—"A lady of leisure whose mission the while,  
Is just to be happy and constantly smile."

*Brake.*—"An aspirant for the professorship."

*Brown.*—"His soft, warbling, melting voice produces strains such as has never  
before rolled from human lips." (?)

*Carney.*—"A pretty lass—exceedingly wise, fair-spoken, and persuading."

*Carney.*—"Solomen with all his wisdom was not greater than I."

*Childster.*—"Not as all other women are, is she."

*Claypool.*—"She will be able to keep her head some day."

*Corbin.*—"The last of those who came to school  
Was a lively beau—a dapper fool."

*Crickard.*—"Conscious of his own importance."

*Cunningham.*—"Un sac du vent."

*Cuppett.*—"Long may you live, happy may you be,  
Blest with forty children, twenty on each knee."

*Forman.*—"And everywhere that Maudie went,  
Nanna was sure to go."

*Forman.*—"All the brainey men are dead and I am feeling sick."

*Furbee.*—"She 's made a bit who can tell,  
But—all 's well that ends well."

*Gilmore.*—"Honorary member of the Ancient Order Reckless and Independent  
Schemers."

*Graham.*—"You can lead a horse to water  
But you cannot make him drink;  
You can make "Cebe" hold his book up,  
But you cannot make him think."

*Hall.*—"A gentle, harmless lass, with a good conscience."

*Hanifan.*—"Having such a mathematical mind it is no wonder that his hair  
took on Geometrical curves."

*Harrah.*—"An illustrated walking encyclopedia."

*Hendrickson.*—"A carnation, sweet as Grafton air could make her, she."

*Hodges.*—"He gains a name for being wise,  
Whose thoughts most sluggish flow,  
If he can keep from others eyes  
The things he doesn't know."

*Johnson.*—"A Mellins' Food Advertisement."

*Jones.*—"An unsophisticated little runt."

*Louchery.*—"Love me "Bill" with all thou art,  
Feeling, thinking, seeing,—  
Love me in the lightest part,  
Love me in full being."

*McCormick.*—"Oh, to have been my own Maker, for then I would have been a learned man instead of a blockhead."

*Merrills.*—"Her mouth is always open, but nothing issues therefrom."

*Moon.*—"Jealous of the other satellites in heavens."

*O'Roark.*—"A little nonsense now and then,  
Is relished by the best of men."

*Pickens.*—"More cheek than the traditional government mule."

*Pickles.*—"Yet he's sweet to Rose."

*Raine.*—"Still water runs deep."

*Rcxroade.*—"She does nothing in particular and does it well."

*Snodgrass Erma.*—"If to their share some female errors fall,

*Snodgrass Mabel.*—Look on each face and you'll forget them all."

*Stathers.*—"So wise, so young, they say, do ne'er live long.

*Stansbury.*—"Just as some men are born to rule  
While others get a shove;  
Sometimes a man is born a fool,  
Sometimes he falls in love."

*Stuart.*—"Little Eva, meek and mild,  
Scores of boys she has beguiled."

*Talbott.*—"I killed a bear, I did."

*Ward.*—"Like a pin but without a head or a point."

*Wisman.*—"She is Sharp(er) than one would think,"

*Wood.*—"A quiet laddie and one tenacious of his purpose."

# Freshman Chops

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*Ashby.*—"She has two eyes so soft and brown,

Take care, take care;

She gives a side glance and looks down,

Beware, beware;

Trust her not, she is fooling thee."

*Backus.*—"Her heart is warm although her name implies coldness."

*Barus.*—"None but herself could be her parallel."

*Barnes.*—"She longs to be a Mason, Katherine."

*Baughter.*—"His cogitative faculties immersed in cogibundity of cogitation."

*Bodley.*—"Very pretty when she talks,

Verg graceful when she walks."

*Brake.*—"Her features are a sea of smiles

Aglow with life and pleasure;

They radiate for miles and miles

As far as one can measure."

*Brooks.*—"The Flying Dutchman with grinning countenance."

*Calloway.*—"Lovely maiden shy as a deer."

*Corder.*—"Has decided to prepare himself for a butcher."

*Coyner.*—"A small head but plenty of nose."

*Dimmick.*—"The devil's left bower."

*Downes.*—"Such a fresh, blooming, dainty, rosy, cozy, modest little bud of fifteen summers."

*Friend.*—"A friend in need is a friend indeed."

*Grosscup.*—"Slow as old father Time,

And wise as a judge,

But problems in Algebra,

He never can budge."

*Haught.*—"There was a soft and pensive grace,

A cast of thought upon her face."

*Hartley.*—"Let industriousness my strong enforcement be."

*Henderson.*—"No fellow can make a fool out of himself all of the time—he has to sleep occasionally."

*Mason.*—"Go teach eternaal wisdom how to rule,  
Then drop into thyself and be a fool."

*Parrish.*—"The most brilliant student in the class, Charley."

*Porrish.*—"A short, fat, lazy cuss."

*Perrine.*—"Her lovely looks a sprightly mind disclose."

*Pettit.*—"Headlight for humanity."

*Robinson.*—"Why need study when you can pray?"

*Robinson.*—"Wisdom is not always clothed in beauty."

*Shobe.*—"His mamma's little darling."

*Skidmore.*—"I rejoice in a well developed faculty for bluffing."

*Smith.*—"Behold the child by Nature's kindly law,  
Pleased with a rattle, tickled with a straw."

*Spencer.*—"She digs for knowledge like a mole."

*Stockert.*—"He is not dead but sleepeth."

*Tennant.*—"And certain stars shot madly from their spheres  
To hear her captivating music."

*Thoruly.*—"The world knows nothing of its greatest men.  
Alas! Alas!"

*Warner.*—"He has the disposition of a saint, but a face like the devil."

*Wentling.*—"A pretty girl without a beau,  
Into society she'll never go."

*Winchester.*—"She has a face like the Doxology."



## To Whom It may Concern

---

The following are a few testimonials given by some of the most prominent students in the school:

Buckhannon, W. Va., Jan. 1, 1905.

THE CARTILAGE COMPANY,  
ROCHESTER, N. Y., U. S. A.,  
GENTLEMEN,—

Three years ago I noticed in "The West Virginia Farm Review" your advertisement "How to Grow Tall," and as I for a long time had been worrying over my diminutive stature, I decided to try your remedy. The results have been more than gratifying, for my height has increased more than seven-eleventh (7-11) of an inch. I have advised "Dad" Singleton and Ben Orr to try your treatment.

Most affectionately yours,

MASTER WILLIE LOUCHERY.

Buckhannon, W. Va., June 20, ———

NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILWAY CO.,  
Tampa, Florida,  
LADIES,—

For many years I have been trying to find a suitable toilet soap, and at last I think that I have found the real thing in your "Bon Ami" the famous scouring soap. Your sincere worker,

R. CARLETON ROBERTS.

Ladies Hall, W. Va., Sept. 1906.

SEVEN SUTHERLAND SISTERS,  
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS,  
DEAREST MESDAMES,—

Fifteen years ago I was entirely destitute of hair, but seeing your advertisement in the Police Gazette, I began using your famous remedy. My hair is now known as "Johnson's Pride."

Lovingly yours,

BELVA J. ASHBY.

Wesleyan University, W. Va., Feb. 30, '06

THE SYMMETRICAL FORM CO.,  
Chicago, Illinois,  
SIRS,—

I am using your "Perfect Leg Form" and no one would suspect that I am at all bow-legged. I highly recommend this patent device to all people suffering from the same ailment and especially to my friends, Messrs. Huff, Hodges, Hedges, Hoskins, Harrah, Hall, Hanifan and Helmick.

Thankfully yours,

HERBERT LUTHER CARNEY.

Miss McKean's Laboratory or The United States Nunnery.

4th of July, 1907.

F. F. INGRAM & Co.,  
Detroit, Mich.,

MY KIND BENEFACTORS.—

I have had trouble with my complexion for nearly thirty years, and have tried numberless remedies but got little relief. I have lately used half a bottle of your famous "Milkweed Cream" and now my complexion is the envy of all the Hall girls.

With twenty thousand thanks,

BERTIE ARABELLE BACKWARDS.

West Virginia Conference Seminary, Washington's Birthday, 1904.  
THE UNITED STATES MEDICAL DISPENSARY,  
24 East 23rd Street, New York.,

GENTS:—

I formerly weighed 358 pounds, but after using fifteen boxes of your "Why Be Fat" tablets, my weight has been reduced to 37 pounds and I have to stand thrice to make a shadow.

Yours gratefully,

AQUILLA TAYLOR WARD.





# Examinations for Preps

(Given by Prexy)

At the present rate of anti-progress, when will the Wesleyan University again have a winning foot-ball team?

Give in a short paragraph *all* that you have gleaned from Doc's chapel speeches during your stay in school.

Describe in your own words the tingling sensation that comes to you when called before Her Royal Highness, the Preceptress. Extra paper can be had at the desk.

- (a) Do all the members of the Senior Class put on their hats with a shoe horn?
- (b) Why do some of them wear bands around their heads?

Have you been advised to the fact that the Junior Class is the only one in school?

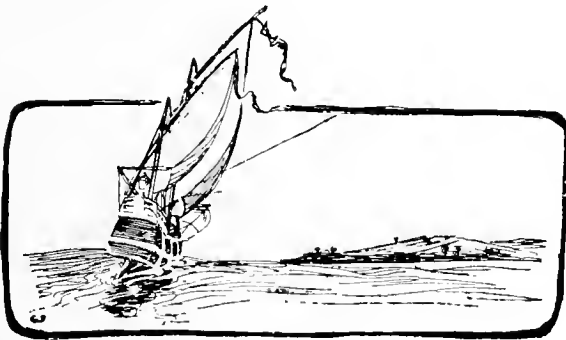
If a man should run a race with a clothes-pin how many potato-peelings would it take to shingle a house?

Why is Moon good in Mathematics?

(As all of the kindergarten flunked on this question, we have decided to give the answer).

Because hogs are good on the square root.

NOTE—The Preps made very poor averages owing to their inability to answer the first two questions.





*Forman*

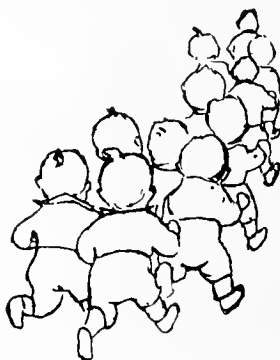


# CALENDAR

## September

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- 13.—Matriculation.
- 14.—Mabel, Jean, and Maria go to the Weston Fair.
- 15.—The Campus begins to assume a green appearance.
- 16.—Gilmore stirs up some football enthusiasm.
- 18.—"Jap" says she can pack her shoes in his trunk.
- 19.—Maria and Marshall devise a new way of riding horse-back-tandem.
- 20.—As it is very cold (ninety degrees Fahrenheit) Eva finds occasion to wear her new cravenette.
21. Hall girls take in the fair; and according to the empty pockets of the boys next day, they must have escaped the vigilant eyes of the chaperon.
22. Moon discovers other satellites in the Solar System.
23. Johnson loses his "specs" and girl.
25. Jake Wells makes a very touching speech concerning "hooze"
26. Louchery asks Prof. Morris when the sun stops shining.
27. Forman makes "goo-goo" eyes at Miss Spencer. Forrester and Wells "spruce up" and call at the Ladies' Hall. The next day they are heard singing "She showed us the way to go home."
28. Prof. Mills remarks that it is too rainy for Miss Woodruff and Mr. Helmick to be out, as they are so delicate.
29. Faculty give reception at hall. "They're all taken away."
30. Graham has his Political Economy up—in Mary's room behind the clock. Hodges takes the wash rag and tries to rub out *his* frown.



## October

---

- 2—Wesleyan 6. Elkins O.
- 3—Preceptress holds reception for a number of young men: The following guests were present,—Lively, Brown, Huff, Hawse, Corbin, and Stathers. Refreshments served in back parlor—"hot tongue and cold shoulder."
- 4—Winnie has a party. Who stole the ice cream?
- 5—Dr. Wier and Prof. Barnum trade watches.
- 6—Renner hunts up a case—at the freight depot. Beatrice Arnold creates a great sensation in class by translating her Latin.
- 7—Prof. Deck instructs the first Greek Class in dancing.
- 9—Wesleyan 32. Sutton 0.
- 10—One of Trotter's last year Latin students declines "hog" at Wells' Club, but now eats at Waugh's.
- 11.—A young lady while under the gallant protection of a young man was kidnapped by the Mother Superior.
- 12—Senior Class holds elections—Roberts decides that they want a good man for president and nominates Caldabaugh.
- 13—Miss McKean says that the Hall girls are just awful, and have caused her to lose ten pounds.
- 14.—"Doc" Huff speaks to the Chrestomatheans about *lore*.
- 14—Kinney and Quigley go snipe hunting.
- 17—At last Hodges has succeeded in bribing Cupid.
- 18.—Y. M. C. A. reception at the Ladies' Hall—lights go out and soon an apparition in white appears on the Campus and tries to frighten the naughty boys.
- 19—Allman goes home for two weeks to help his father milk, which causes a combustion among the football players.
- 20—"Doc" speaks to the boys about the approaches of the Ladies' Hall.
- 21—Juniors elect officers for class and year book.
- 23—Miss Leonard goes home to work in a post office: Thomas complains of heart trouble.
- 24—Rough house in Junior Class meeting.
- 25—Dead—Burned in Effigy.
- 26—Harral has razor soup for breakfast, and gets funny in Geometry Class.
- 27—Chapel.—"Doc" speaks about "The Colleges of the Past."
- 28—Henderson and Helmick create quite a sensation in society by bringing their Chinese "kids" with them.
- 30—Miss Brake dreams that she goes to New York.
- 31—Gilmore calls at the Hall and receives a warm reception from Prof. Broyles. Second floor girls have a feast in the tower—Miss McKean "butts in" without her card.

## November

---

- 1—Prof. Mills speaks on "The College of the Future."
- 2—Ice forgets his Latin sentences.
- 3—Lessons are forgotten in preparation for the masquerade dance at Pifers Hall.
- 4—"Nell, my Nell!" Allman faints and is carried out by Huff and Gilmore.
- 6—3 a. m.—Dead, hung to the windmill.
- 7—Latin classes give Trotter the headache. The bell is moved to the new building.
- 8—"Daddy" Jelley sings a solo in Chapel: The students pray—that he stop.
- 9—Football players have their pictures taken; Stemple delays the photographer a half an hour while he combs his "curly" locks.
- 10—Prof. Deck speaks on "The Education in Switzerland." Smith breaks his plate at club—members take up a collection and get him a tin waiter.
- 11—Hanifan rushes into the dining room and blows his nose on a napkin. Helmick and Louchery sing (at) a duet in society: accompaniment played in "I" flat by Graham and Stathers.
- 13—Hardman goes around with a red face as the result of a bearding from Thomas.
- 14—Prof. Deck goes to Charleston; Greek and German Classes find occasion for celebrating.
- 15—"Daddy" Mills in Geometry Class addresses Miss Furbee as Miss (Mrs.) Wells, and then in confusion tries to explain by saying that he did not mean to use her full name.
- 16—Miss Trotter receives a package of (?) from Hinds and Noble. Harrah gets the "itch."
- 17—Henderson flunks in "Midway."
- 18—Capt. Jack Crawford delivers the first lecture on the Y. M. C. A. course; Smith is a little warm around the collar for Johnson took his girl.
- 20—Miss Spencer reads an essay on "Campused Girls". X. Y. Z. flirts with Mame Stuart.
- 21—Bible Class revival sweeps the town; Crummett and Louchery join.
- 22—Cuppett's wife permits him to play in the inter-class game: Mouse in Junior Class meeting.
- 23—Prof. Stathers speaks about "The Language and People of Spain."
- 24—Boys pad up well for the slaughter on the morrow.
- 25—Junior-Senior Class game. "Nuff Ced."
- 27—"Buster" Corbin in post office,— "Say, fellers did you see me raising h— Saturday night?"
- 28—Prof. Watson prays in Chapel; Boys have to get dictionary to interpret his meaning.
- 30—Local Stars, 6, Traveling Stars 0. After the Thanksgiving ball, the "Elim knights" hold their usual midnight banquet. Huff makes a speech.

## December

1—A number of the boys wake up with a "swelled head," caused by the previous night's celebration.

2—Maria Benford plays "Sleeping Beauty" in French Class. Forman is the Beast."

4—Excelsiors elect officers; Smith is nominated for sixteen different offices, but very graciously withdraws.

5—Miss Dauphinee declares that she is not a good judge of feet—that is distance.

6—Prof. Mills (in Geometry Class when they are all busily working) "I see a fly on the window, I thought they were all dead."

7—Wells and Smith make the last payment on the "turnout" they had Thanksgiving night.

8—Prof. Barnum speaks about "The Orchestra of the Past and Present."

9—Henderson invests ten cents for a hair cut.

11—Capt. Hobson is admired by all, especially the girls; Bill H— being broke could not attend.

12—"Buster" visits a certain house on Kanawha Street to make Welsh-rarebit, but leaves rather early.

13—Thomas and Hoskins organize a "Big Man's Club;" electing Johnson as chairman. Rev. Pollock tells a story in Chapel.

14—Flunkers holds a last resort meeting for the purpose of making ponies.

15—Miss Furbee faints in Latin Class and is carried to the Ladies' Hall by Trotter and Wells.

16—Great rejoicing among the Geometry students when "Daddy" Mills announces that there will be no Exam. The day of reckoning draws near.

18—Exams begin. Grover H—(in Senior English exam., Prof. Morris having come around behind him when he was using a book)—"Well, I guess that's a-going some."

20—Hall girls are "hot" because Miss McKean wouldn't let them go to the dance at Pifer's Hall.

21—Students go home: Big time on Weston train.

## January

- 3—Enrollment for Winter Term.
- 4—Miss Ashby expresses her desire to a New York actress, whom she meets on the train between Clarksburg and Weston, to go to a dramatic school; Smith as usual "butts in".
- 5—Trippett is given one more chance to make a man of himself.
- 6—Allman hangs about the station all day, but she fails to make her appearance.
- 8—McCormick finds a horsehair in his coffee.
- 9—Lively, returns very crestfallen because his girl moved to Parkersburg; Louchery (in Junior Rhetorical Class)—"Capital punishment first originated when Adam killed Eve."
- 10—"Dad" Singleton buys a bottle of "Yager's Horse Liniment" for his bald pate.
- 11—Miss Backus thinks that she knows how to work a Physics' example.
- 12—Although "H" is not the next letter after "B", yet Mr. Brown sits by Miss Henderickson in Junior English.
- 13—Found—Something that Harrah does not understand.
- 15—Mr. Pickles—"This is what I'd call an "opeiquet" figure."
- 16—Prof. Deck (in 2nd German Class)—"Don't swallow those words whole Mr. Swearer, or I'll have to put a muzzle on you." Miss Dauphinee gets the mumps from (?)
- 17—Crummett and Roberts discover iodoform.
- 18—Reception at the Ladies' Hall given by Y. W. C. A. and Y. M. C. A. Brooks (stepping on Miss Dauphinee's foot) "I beg you turnip-patch."
- 19—Hamfan learns how to wiggle his ears.
- 20—Probationers have their picture taken.
- 22—"Big" Johnson is arrested for misconduct on the street and fined five dollars and cost. Jones' brother sends him a season ticket and he takes Miss Lowe to the lecture.
- 23—Hal Morris works a Geometry example.
- 24—Smith joins the "Stag Association."
- 25—Holiday—A number of students boil some chickens out in the wilds of Upshur; Bartlett delivers Sen. Jones' speech entitled, "What, Change the Name of Arkansas?"
- 26—Prof. Mills—"I finished school within a fixed time but it took nearly all the hair off of my head."
- 27—Miss Dauphinee announces her intention of treating her Junior English Class as she did her Sunday School Class, namely—by bringing some of the boys up front to sit on her lap.
- 29—The Misses Warden and Hendrickson receive an eighteen pound bucket of candy from admiring friends at Grafton.
- 30—Roberts delivers a sermon at Green Run.
- 31—Miss Spencer turns out in drop stitch. Miss Rexroadé gets a calling in French Class.



## February

---

- 1—Miss Shaffer takes the mumps—John consults a physician.
- 2—Lively (turning pale) "Who said that they were muzzling the dogs?"
- 3—"Brownie" Parrish arrested and fined fifty cents for making a noise in chapel. Charge—Wearing a loud tie.
- 5—Miss Arnold's glasses at last arrive. Physics Class is celebrating because Prof. Morris has the mumps.
- 6—Wise washes his celluloid collar in Intermediate Geography Class. Hardman again flunks in Latin.
- 7—Throckmorton speaks in Chapel about athletics, and Prof. Trotter starts the begging game; Huff gets enthusiastic over Trotters' cry for "more dough."
- 8—Harmony Lady Quartette at Opera House; McCormick falls in love with the end girl.
- 9—Hodges and Louchery go skating but Hall Girls fail to show up.
- 10—Bartlett skates to the Falls and tries to drown himself thirteen times on the way back.
- 12—A number of boys start a rough-house while playing cards in 'Thomas' room; Mrs. Lowe as usual holds the winning trump.
- 13—Roberts and Law fight a duel. Law seems to have the upper hand.
- 14—Brown, in Geometry Class, gives the startling definition that two intersecting planes pass through each other.
- 15—Louchery gets his lessons once during the term and comes to class; in honor of the occasion he wears a stand-up collar eight inches high.
- 16—Prof. Mills (after unlocking the door) "It takes no brains and little strength"
- 17—Mr. Chas. Lively left to-day for Washington where his to act as an usher at the wedding of Miss Alice Roosevelt.
- 18—Startling—Brown and Stathers win a jewel for their crown by giving two hymn books to the Y. M. C. A. at a revival meeting. Hodges gets back from Weston in a rather dilapidated condition.
- 20—First exercises held in new Chapel. Fourteen Hall Girls get religion, (remark from gallery) they needed it.
- 21—Prof. Stathers must have "popped" the question for he wears a new suit of clothes to class.
- 22—Washington's birthday, and in honor of the occasion Miss Riggs goes to the mourners bench. What will Byron Lowell do?
- 23—Roberts prays—"Oh to *Grace* how great a debtor——"
- 24—Miss McKean takes a quiet nap in Chapel. Dr. Wier returns from his Eastern trip.
- 26—The "Hot Times" are still in full blast on third floor.
- 27—Prexy blows himself up in long chapel speech.
- 28—Revival Meetings close.

## March

---

1—Indignation meeting held among the students on account of the unjust suspension of Huff.

2—"Doc" asserts the superiority of the boys over the girls by debarring the latter from the main entrance. Corbin gets called down by the cook at the Club.

3—Chrestomathean election of officers—Seniors no longer believe in the survival of the fittest; Morris is placed in a very embarrassing situation when he announces the election of the secretary.

5—Steyer is elected president of the Excelsior Society and Stemple critic: "Nuff Ced."

6—Prof. Mills tells a joke about a man who didn't know enough about Calculus to ask questions (sixth time). Wells eats no dinner for he is down-hearted because Smith took his girl to society.

7—Schedule for examinations posted; Preps look wise.

8—Prexy makes a chapel speech in which he very ardently discusses house-keeping and the buying of chairs.

9—Jake is again seen on the street with a beaming countenance (See 6). The ponies are new and fresh and will suit all demands.—Seniors.

10—Exams. begin. "Daddy" wonders how all of his class made such good grades.

13—"Dad" Singleton falls in love with a "Beauty Doctor" girl. Hawse gets his foot wet after the show.

14—Enrollment for Spring Term. The new English professor or lady smasher from Morgantown displays his beaming countenance.

15—Ball at Pifer's Hall. Miss McKean would not let the Hall girls go.

16—Corbin gets "just right" and goes up to see the faculty. Miss D——— claims him as one of her English Students.

17—Trippett creates quite a sensation by appearing on the Chrestomathean program. Excelsiors open their new hall.

18—(Special). Prof. Stathers and Miss Dauphinee are caught scheming after Christian Endeavor.

19—As it was a warm day Johnson went down to the river and took his semi-annual bath; Hoskins preferred to remain in his room and read "Diamond Dick."

20—Miss Spencer cuts class and goes fishing. The following note was passed around in French Class: "Il n'a pas de cheveux sur l' haut de son tete. N'est-ce pas?"

21—It is reported that Miss Woodruff is arranging for her approaching marriage. Fourteen chairs smashed in Chapel. Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. reception in the New Building.

22—\* \* \* \* \* Cut out by Prexy.

23—Louchery shaves the hair off his legs, so that they will grow bristly. Johnson curls his hair.

24—See January the 19th in the Calendar of the '06 *Murmurmontis*.

26—Prof. DeMotte. "Python Eggs and The American Boy."

\* \* \* \* \*

June 7—All events that took place between these dates may be found out by inquiring of Miss Backus.

June 10—"The moving finger writes and having writ  
Moves on; nor all your pity nor wit  
Shall lure it back to cancel half a line.  
Nor all your tears wash out a word of it."





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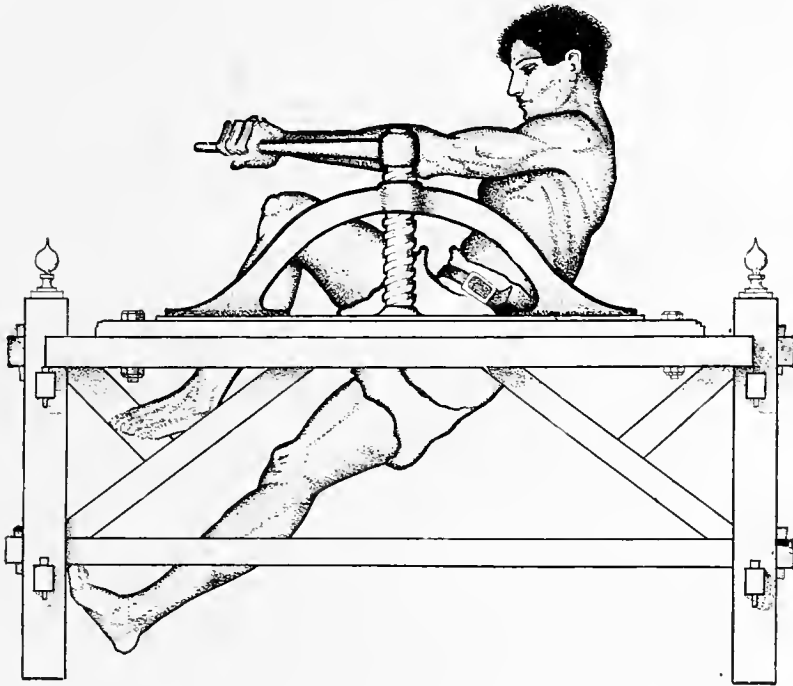
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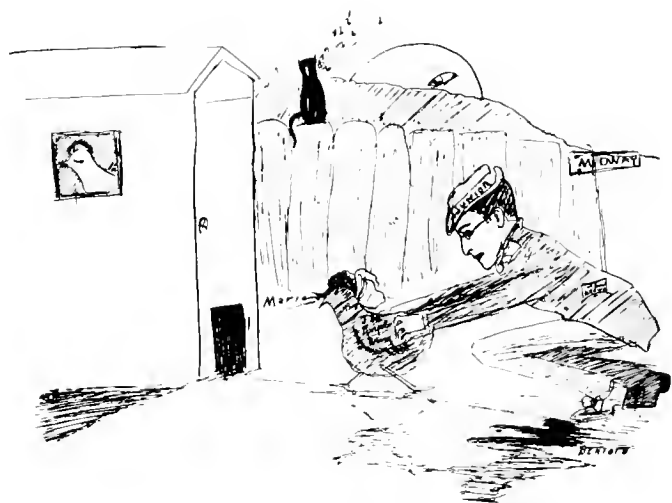
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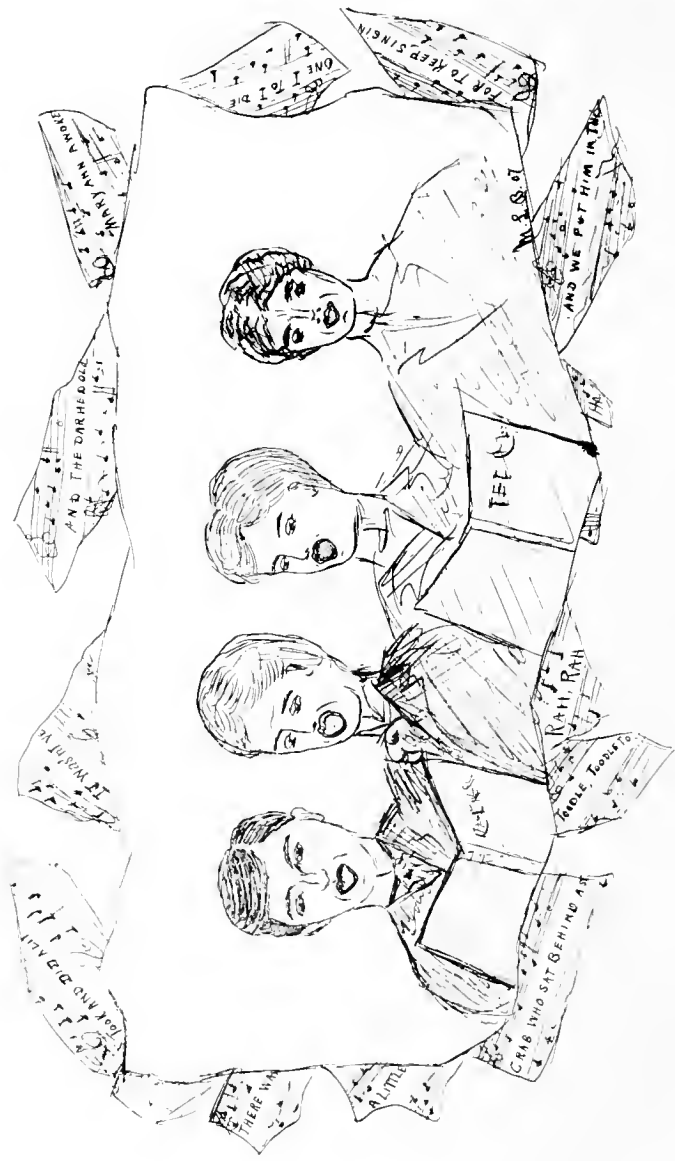
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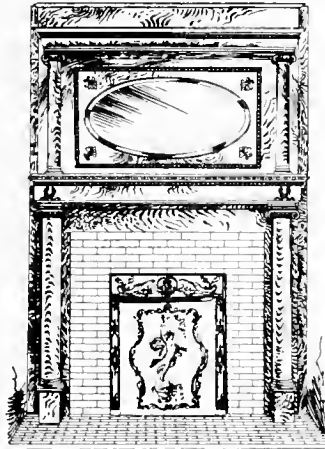
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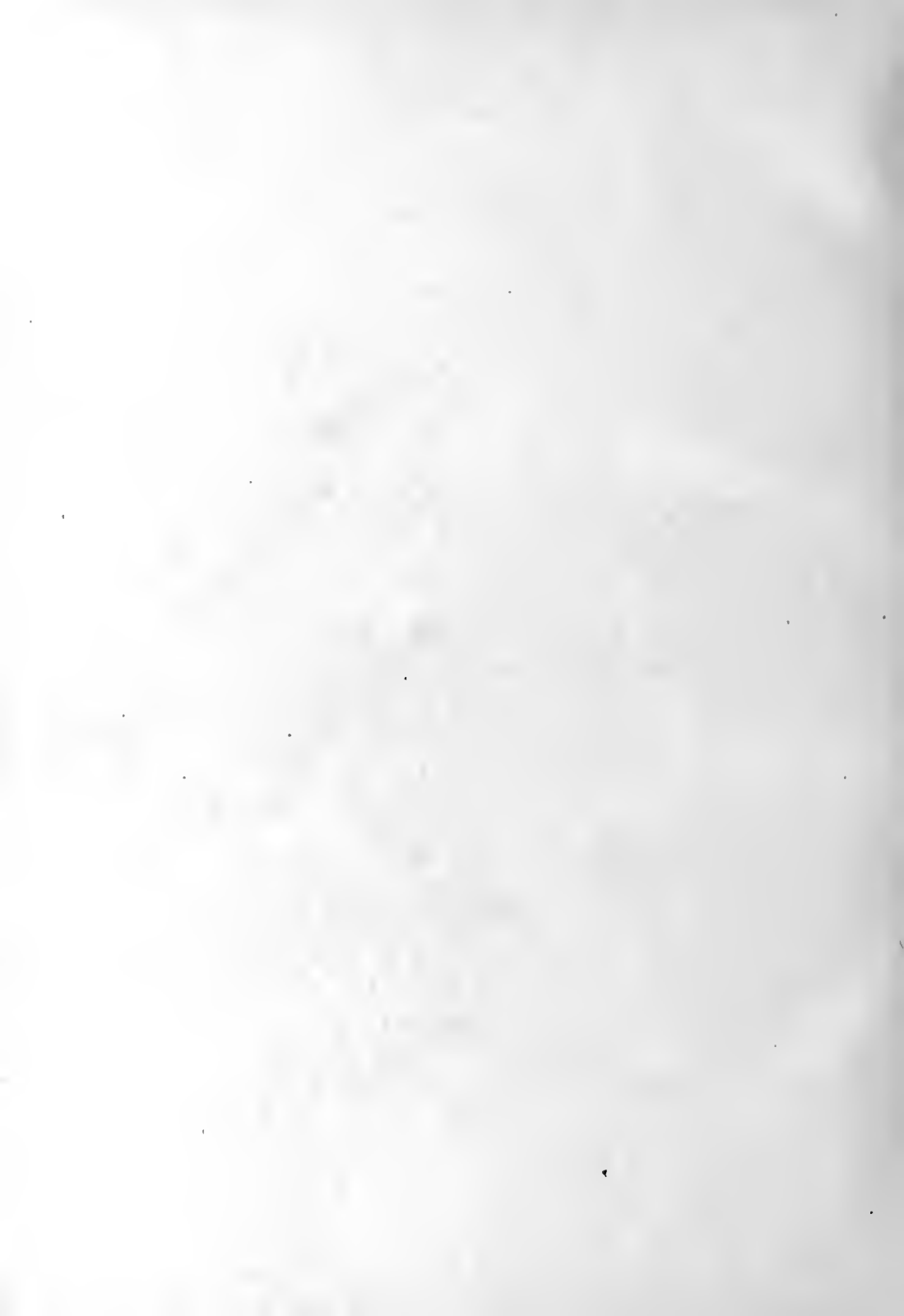
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