

CLASS OF 1909  
RAVELINGS


VOLUME XVI.







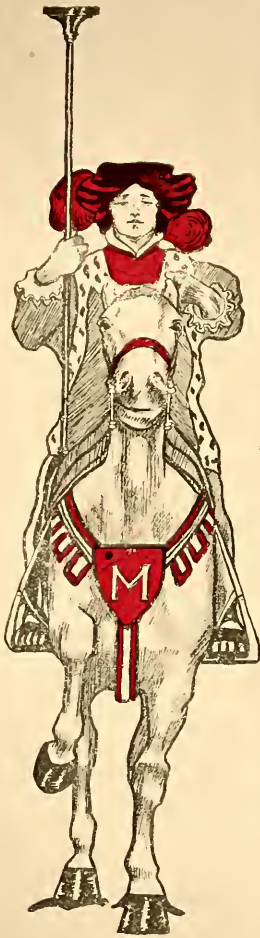




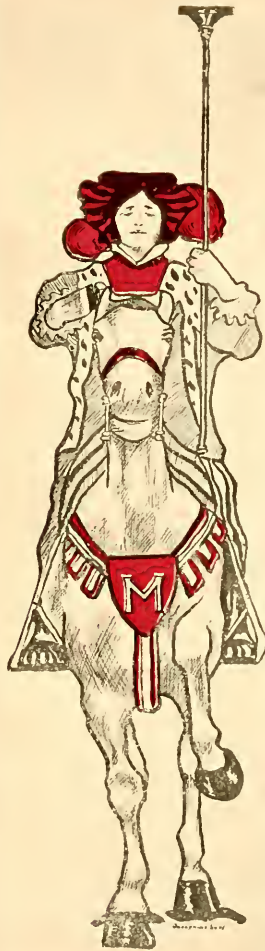
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THE  
MONMOUTH COLLEGE  
RAVELINGS

PUBLISHED BY

JUNIOR CLASS

1909

VOL. XVI.

TO  
PROFESSOR L. E. ROBINSON,  
OF THE CHAIR OF ENGLISH OF MONMOUTH COLLEGE,  
IN RECOGNITION OF HIS WORK AS A TEACHER,  
HIS CONSTANCY AS A FRIEND, AND IN GRATEFUL  
APPRECIATION OF HIS INFLUENCE IN OUR LIVES,  
WE AFFECTIONATELY DEDICATE THIS VOLUME.







## Introduction.

In the presentation of this sixteenth volume of the Ravelings, two facts—first, it is evident that the past year has been an eventful one in the history of Monmouth College and in addition to the many changes in her institutions the scene of her future history is about to be changed to other buildings; and second—with an appreciation of this fact, we have endeavored faithfully to reflect the spirit of the times, and with

### GREETINGS

to all the sons and daughters of Monmouth, the authors present this book in the hope that rough hewn though it is, it may be worthy to stand as another mile-stone by the path of Alma Mater.

THE 1909 RAVELINGS BOARD

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# MONMOUTH COLLEGE.



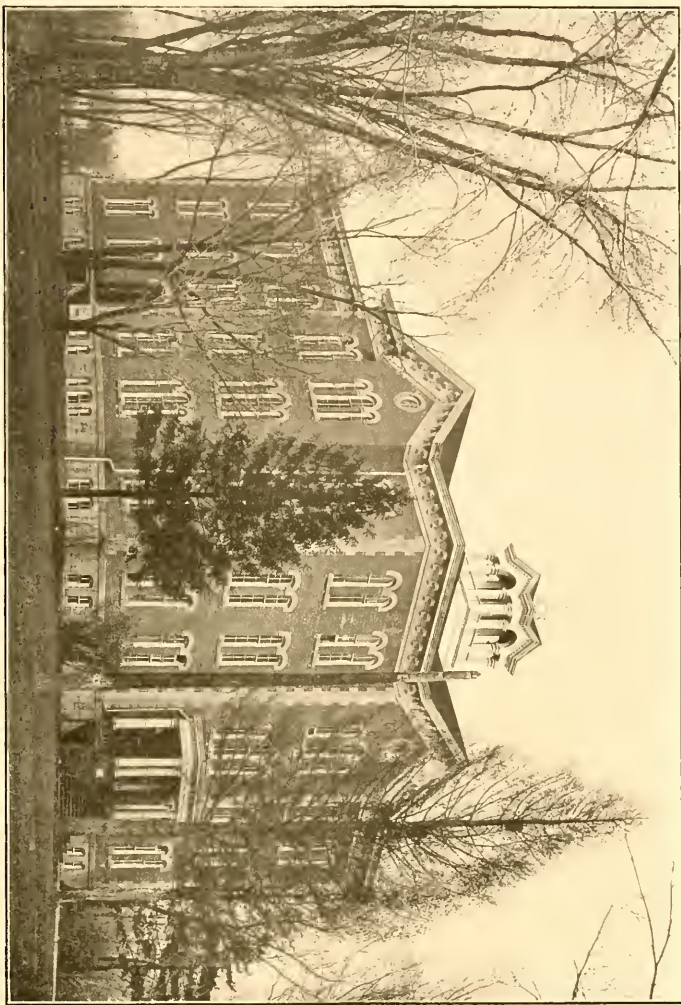
N educational institution's growth may be traced along various lines. You may measure this growth by the increase in its student body from year to year; you may measure it by the broadening of its influence through an increasing number of alumni and a widening circle of friends; you may measure it again by noting the gradual enrichment and strengthening of its courses of study. Measured by any of these standards, Monmouth College has grown and is continuing to grow.

There is still another way of reading her history, however, and that is as we find it written in the buildings that have housed her. It is the building question that confronts Monmouth to-day. Wherever she is known and loved, her friends are thinking buildings and talking buildings. The disastrous fire of last November has decreed that it must be so. One will be forgiven, therefore, if in writing a historical sketch he deals only with "the earthly house of this tabernacle." "Monmouth College and the houses in which she has lived" might indeed be a better caption for this article.

In April 1853, Monmouth was selected as the home of a newly-born school which had not yet been baptized Monmouth College. N. A. Rankin, E. C. Babcock and James Thompson were appointed a building committee to provide a dwelling place for the infant institution. A building site was donated by A. C. Harding in the western part of the city, on what is now A Street between Detroit and Euclid. Some three years elapsed, however, before the building could be finished. During this time, Monmouth Academy, as it was then called, "boarded around." For a time a home was found in the Christian church, located on the present site of the city scales on North 1st Street. A little later a move was made to the basement of the Presbyterian church, which stood where the Opera House now stands. In 1856 Monmouth Academy was raised to the rank of a college and camped for a few weeks in an old, one-room, district school which occupied the present site of the Y. M. C. A. building. This school house was afterward moved to the corner of Archer and B Streets, where it still does service as a dwelling. In October of 1856, the new building on the lot donated by General Harding was finished and the tenant life of Monmouth College came to an end. For seven years this building served as her only home. From it the five classes from '58 to '62 were graduated.



In April 1859, A. Y. and David Graham offered ten acres of the present campus as a new building site on condition that a suitable brick or stone building should be commenced by Sept. 1st, 1861, and finished within three years thereafter. The proposition





was accepted and a building committee appointed consisting—in addition to Dr. Wallace—of Alexander Young, James G. Madden, Ivory Quinby, A. C. Harding, A. Y. Graham and J. A. Young. This new building was finished in May, 1863, costing \$18,489.78, less, it is said, than the original estimate. Monmouth College moved into this new home on May 12, and there remained until that fateful day last November. The building from which she moved was used for a number of years as an academy building. Later it housed a boarding club and became known in the student world as "The Barracks." Still later it was converted into a soap factory. It was torn down in 1902.

As originally built, the building of 1863 soon became too small. At a meeting of the Senate in June, 1875, steps were taken towards its enlargement. A committee consisting of Prof. J. C. Hutchison, Chauncey Harding, and William Lafferty was appointed to take charge of this work.

Under the supervision of this committee the work proceeded vigorously, and at a cost of \$14,220 the addition was finished and in use before the next June. Other buildings were added from time to time, the President's house in 1885, the Auditorium in 1897 and the Gymnasium in 1900. The old main building, however, remained the best loved of all the group. It was the building that to generation after generation of students stood for Monmouth College. As it lay a heap of blackened ruins on that November evening, wherever the news was carried to an old Monmouth student it brought a feeling of sadness. This sadness has been succeeded by determination. The cry from every quarter is "Monmouth College must be better housed than ever before." It is toward this end students, faculty, trustees, alumni and friends are now bending their energies. A new Carnegie library is up and since December last has been doing a main building's work. A heating-plant—long wished for—has also gone into commission. The foundation of a splendid new structure to be known as Wallace Hall has already been laid. McMichael Science Hall will be but a few months behind it, while a young ladies' dormitory at no distant day will adorn Hanna Field,—the new part of the campus added through the beneficence of Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Brereton in 1906. It is the hope, too, of all that "the glory of this latter house shall be greater than of the former."





## THE DAY OF THE FIRE.

AUSPICIOUS of the great events that were to transpire that day, Nov. 14th, 1907 dawned chill and dreary upon our little city. It was to witness the destruction of the scene of Monmouth's first fifty years of history with its changing vicissitudes and fortunes.

The sun set that night over a scene of charred and blackened ruins, one part of Monmouth College; but its departing rays lit up the chapel where another part assembled in the evening hour, sorrowing but hopeful, sad but thankful for the past and determined for the future; assembled to hear the plans and announcement for the continuation of the work; for was not Monmouth College a spirit, the spirit of service and no more to be destroyed by the raging of the elements than the love in loyal hearts which flowed in on the close of that eventful day in the form of telegrams, letters, and messages of condolence, hope and sympathy?

At nine forty-five that morning, the old bell which had rung in and out so many college generations, tolled its own knell; it rang in the last session to be held in the old main building and the halls resounded and grew quiet again with the noise of hurrying boys and girls. And then the flying footsteps—the alarm and the halls again filled with students this time leaving the building never to return; and then the struggle to retain only a few of the things which had proved dear—and then the warning cries, and the shouts and roaring flames and the crowd of faces—inquisitive, anxious, fearful, sorrowful—and then confusion, desolation and night. And only the odor of burned wood and hanging smoke remained assurance that all was not a horrid dream.

## THE FIRE.

THE main building of Monmouth College was gutted by a fire which started in the garret from a defective flue. Before the fire was discovered it had gained great headway and when the firemen got there they found the whole of the roof burning fiercely.

In spite of the fact that hundreds of students and citizens were engaged in the work of removing books and furniture during the progress of the blaze, but one fatality occurred. Orville Dean, a young man who had been employed by the Monmouth Telephone Co., was caught by a falling floor and crushed to death.

Just how long the fire had been burning before it was discovered is not known, the first intimation being the breaking through of the fire into Prof. Bretnell's class room in the northwest corner of the third floor. The teacher and the members of his class immediately left the room, and the alarm was spread to the other class rooms. The students filed out quietly, and but few of them realized there was anything seriously wrong until they were out and looked up to see the roof ablaze.

As soon as it was seen that the fire would probably result in the destruction of the building, the students turned their attention to saving as much of furnishings and equipment as possible. Much of the furniture was saved, as well as hundreds of volumes of valuable scientific works and the library of the Eccritean society. Many of the students grew too daring in their efforts to save property, and narrowly escaped serious injury by falling debris, several received minor injuries.

All of the available fire apparatus of the city was called into service, and the regular firemen, assisted by volunteers, did their best to confine the fire to the top floor but the range of the fire was too wide, and it gradually worked down and destroyed the ceiling of the second floor throughout nearly the whole structure and the first, second and third floors of the north wing where the fire started. At one time the fire in the north part was nearly under control when an explosion of chemicals in one of the laboratories spread the fire, and soon it was raging more fiercely than at first.

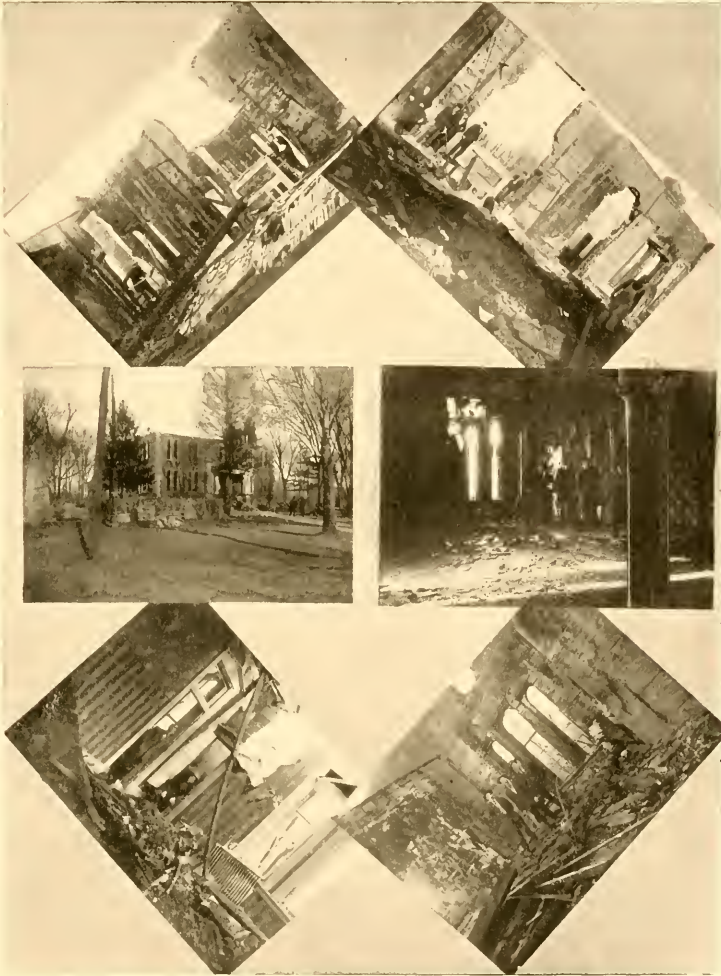
Although affairs are somewhat in chaos the members of the faculty expressed the hope that they would be able to resume classes although the work will be handicapped by the lack of facilities. All of the apparatus in the laboratories was a total loss, which will keep the classes from the practical part of the work for many weeks. Class rooms will be fixed up temporarily in the auditorium, the gymnasium, the Second United Presbyterian church and probably in the residences of some of the teachers.

As to plans for reconstruction nothing definite can be told at this time, but it is the general opinion of members of the faculty that reconstruction will be started at the earliest possible time.

The college proper was built in 1862, and was ready for occupation early the following year, being formally dedicated in June that year. The original size of the building was 50x80, and contained fifteen rooms. In 1876 an addition, which was the north wing, was opened, giving additional space of 54x63 feet. No further additions have been built, but the interior has several times been remodelled and improved until the building was worth far more than its original cost.

That the work of the institution may not be hindered any more than could be avoided, the faculty held a meeting at which plans were made for resuming classes and arranging a schedule.





# THE COLLEGE FACULTY.

THOMAS HANNA McMICHAEL,

PRESIDENT.

A. B., Monmouth College, 1886; A. M., *ibid.*, 1889; B. D., Xenia Seminary, 1850; D. D., Westminster College, 1903

RUSSELL GRAHAM,

VICE PRESIDENT AND PROFESSOR OF SOCIAL SCIENCE.

A. B., Monmouth College 1870; A. M., *ibid.*, 1873; B. D., Xenia Theological Seminary, 1873; D. D. Westminster College, 1893.

JOHN HENRY McMILLAN,

PROFESSOR OF LATIN.

A. B., Indiana State University, 1874; A. M., *ibid.*, 1877; graduate student University of Chicago, 1894; Litt. D., Western University of Penn., 1897.

JOHN NESBIT SWAN,

PROFESSOR OF CHEMISTRY AND PHYSICS.

A. B., Westminster College, 1886; A. M., *ibid.*, 1889; graduate student Johns Hopkins University 1888-89; Ph. D., *ibid.*, 1893.

LUTHER EMERSON ROBINSON,

PROFESSOR OF ENGLISH.

A. B., Drury College, 1894; A. M., *ibid.*, 1897; graduate student University of Chicago, 1900.

ALICE WINBIGLER,

PROFESSOR OF MATHEMATICS AND ASTRONOMY.

B. S., Monmouth College, 1877; A. M., *ibid.*, 1894; student of Astronomy U. of Chicago, 1894; *ibid.*, 1899.

FLORABEL PATTERSON,

LAW PROFESSOR OF HISTORY.

A. M., Penn. College, 1896; student in History Michigan University, 1891-92.



THOMAS BEVERIDGE GLASS,

PROFESSOR OF GREEK.

A. B., Monmouth College, 1892; graduate student of U. of Chicago, 1895-97 & 1898-00; Fellow in Greek 1897-00.

GEORGE HERBERT BRETNALL,

PROFESSOR OF BIOLOGY.

A. B., Cornell College (Iowa), 1896; A. M., ibid., 1897; graduate student U of Chicago, 1901-02.

FRANK C. CHALFANT,

PROFESSOR OF MODERN LANGUAGES.

A. B., Monmouth College, 1902; graduate student Marburg University, 1905-06; graduate student Berlin University, 1906-07.

ISABELLE RANKIN IRWIN,

INSTRUCTOR IN ENGLISH.

A. B., Monmouth College, 1903; graduate student Leland Stanford Jr., U., 1903-04; graduate student U. of California, 1904.

JOHN S. BATES,

INSTRUCTOR IN GENERAL ENGINEERING AND DRAWING.

B. S., Engineering Department, U. of Illinois 1902.

A. F. STEWART,

INSTRUCTOR IN LATIN.

A. B., Indiana University, 1901; A. M., Monmouth College, 1908.

G. EDGAR TURNER,

PROFESSOR OF ORATORY.

A. B., De Pauw University, 1907.

ALICE JEANETTE TINKER,

INSTRUCTOR IN MATHEMATICS AND HISTORY

A. B., Monmouth College, 1905.

A. L. REID,

FOOTBALL COACH AND DIRECTOR OF ATHLETICS.

Ph. B., Simpson College; LL. B., University of Michigan.



# "TA GRAMMATA NEOTATON"

(THE FRESHMAN ANNALS)

- I. Tell me, O Muse, of that far-famed<sup>1</sup> class,  
Who, having left the hallowed port  
Of home, wandered far and landed  
Safe at last on Monmouth shores,<sup>2</sup> learned  
The customs of its dwellers, and endured  
Great suffering at their hands. Their life was oft  
In peril, as they labored to preserve  
The customs<sup>3</sup> of their class. They saved them not  
Tho earnestly they strove. They perished all  
Thru their own folly. For they threw lemons.<sup>4</sup>  
Thotless, upon the darlings<sup>5</sup> of the gods,<sup>6</sup>  
The all o'er-looking gods who cut them off

From their repast.<sup>7</sup> Oh goddess, virgin child  
Of Jove, relate some part of this to me.  
All customs<sup>8</sup> else, as many as escaped  
The cruel doom of death,<sup>9</sup> were left unharmed.  
Safe from the perils, all, of fraud and strife.  
While it alone which hoped to keep its youth  
And life away, the fates, hard-hearted,  
Great among existing powers, crushed lifeless,  
O deluded souls, in hope that peace<sup>10</sup> might yet



1. Class of nineteen hundred and eleven. Famed in Monmouth College for its valor.
2. A small town in which was situated Monmouth College, a United Presbyterian school.
3. Two important events, the one occurring during the first two weeks of school and the other on February twenty-second.
4. A harmless missile the use of which connoted positive refusal.
5. The Sophomore class.
6. The Faculty of Monmouth College and the President.
7. A sumptuous feast, customarily held by Freshman class on February twenty-second.
8. The early fall pole scrap and the fall and mid-winter social functions.
9. The Doctor's decree of temporary exile.
10. The doing away with former class scraps.





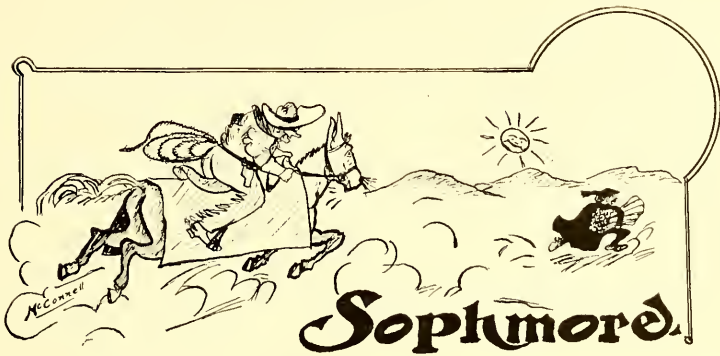
Usurp its throne. Even when the months  
 Brought round the time in which the gods decreed  
 That it should reach its final resting place,  
 In oblivion. It still lived with its friends.  
 Their toils<sup>11</sup> were yet unended The classes  
 All pitied it save Sophomore<sup>12</sup> which pursued  
 With wrath implacable the godlike feast,  
 Banquet even to its troubled rest.<sup>13</sup>  
 Oh Muse, tell us again of that great class,  
 Who before the troubled February days  
 Fought<sup>14</sup> long and valiantly with the Sophomore class.  
 Oh Muse, I have heard of their great fame  
 My whole life long. How mighty is their arm.



How wise their counsels. Thou hast said great things  
 And I am thunder-struck. It cannot be  
 That they alone should stand before a crowd  
 Of Sophomore men. Then told the Muse  
 Of mighty deeds and great, of noble warriors,  
 Of strategem and strength, of counsel wise.  
 How valiantly they fought, with how great skill,  
 The noble Jimmie<sup>15</sup> skurried up that pole.  
 Then letting fall a blooming tear, spake I,  
 Tell me no more. Oh! Muse. For overcome indeed  
 My heart is grieved that such fam'd glory ne'er before  
 Was writ in annals of mankind. Grant this  
 O Muse! their prowess never to grow less

11. The necessary memorial rites.
12. As yet not definitely understood but supposed to be a species of antedeluvian fossil.
13. Term of exile.
14. The pole-scraper which occurred the morning of Saturday, September twentieth, nineteen hundred and seven, which also was a Freshman victory.
15. James Hunter Spicer, the hero of the hour, who valiantly ascended the heights of the pole and captured the Sophomore colors.





# SOPHOMORE HISTORY.

—1—

I sing a song of the Sophomore class,  
Of the class of nineteen ten.  
The deeds of might of this wonderful class  
Should command a worthier pen.



—2—

For in virtue in courage, in wisdom untold  
Our name is famed far and wide,  
And the originality of all our stunts  
Is talked of on every side.

—3—

The first great event of our history  
Was the famous inter class scrap  
But so few were our number, its a mystery  
That we weren't wiped off the map.

—4—

But we fought long and hard with pluck and with grit,  
And though we were beaten, 'tis true,  
All felt that we'd done what true heroes could,  
And what more than that *could* we do?

—5—

On Washington's birthday that year, there was held  
A banquet most pleasant in years,  
For all anger was buried, and bloodshed and strife,  
And peace calmed the faculty's fears.

—6—

Mixed in with these contests for honor and fame,  
Were pleasures delightful for all,  
For parties and picnics reigned that year supreme.  
And the next year a "masquerade ball."





—7—

The scrap the next year was so hard fought and close,  
And as neither'd give up and say die  
The judges despairing, threw up their job,  
And said that they'd call it a tie.

—8—

The most memorable day of this year of '08,  
Was the birthday of the father of our land,  
We feasted and feted the whole livelong day,  
As only true patriots can.



—9—

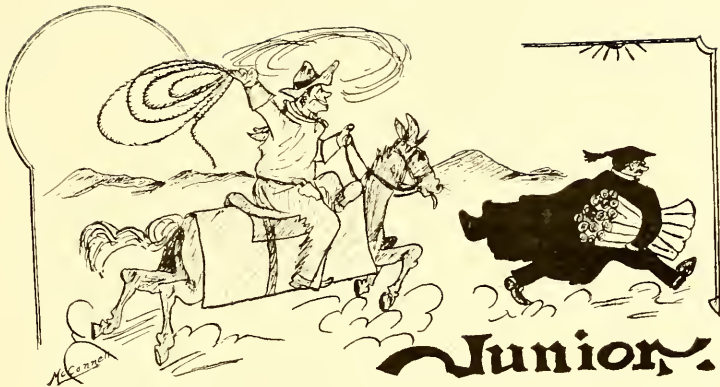
Howe'er in the evening, came the crowning event,  
Which we'll never, no never forget,  
For we gave a mock banquet and the speeches we heard  
Remain in our memory yet.

—10—

And now e'er we close we'll propose you a toast  
Which we're sure to your taste you will find,  
"May the two years to come of the Sophomore class  
Be as good as those left behind."



—24—



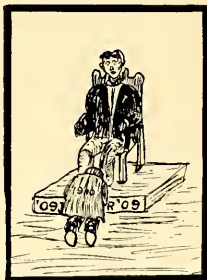
## JUNIOR CLASS.

Would that I were able to say what I wish. Would that I wished to say what I ought—escaping divine Nemesis and avoiding human jealousies. For what was it ere lacking to this class which a good class ought to possess? And what qualities did they possess which a class ought not to possess? For this class possessed valor divinely given and strength as a human inheritance, preferring by far sweet reasonableness to arbitrary justice, by far the rectitude of speech to the severity of the law. They deemed this the most divine and the most common law—to do the right thing at the right time—both in speaking and in keeping silence, both in action and in refraining from action.

They employed especially the two essential faculties of judgement and strength, by consulting the one and exercising the other: serving the unjustly unfortunate; punishing the undeservedly fortunate: arbitrary with respect to the advantageous; well disposed toward the becoming; moderating the imprudence of strength with the caution of judgement; arrogant towards the arrogant, well behaved towards the well behaved, fearless among the fearless, facing perils bravely in perils.

As testimony of these virtues, they have erected trophies taken from the enemies, and set up the image of Zeus, as well as their own votive offering, ignorant neither of inborn valor nor of lawful love, nor of armed strife nor beauty loving peace; respectful towards the faculty with justice, dutiful towards parents with devotion, just towards their fellowmen with equity, faithful towards their friends with fidelity. They avenged the wrongs of the faculty. They stayed the insults that were being heaped on Doc. They repelled the power of the barbarians. They met and defeated the representatives from the neighboring nations. They assisted in the levying of the simoleons for the erection of the new Wallace Temple. They preserved the worship of the fathers and met together from time to time to renew devotion, take counsel, celebrate victory, and promote the love of law. They never abandoned the care of public affairs.

Accordingly the freshmen stood aside, the sophomores paid homage and brought gifts and the seniors took counsel together how they might regain favor among the gods and be blest. Wherefore the faculty have depended on them and the trustees have consulted with them about the carrying on of the school, and their fame has spread abroad and the fear of them shall live for they have compelled every class to open a path for their valor and have everywhere planted eternal memorials of their friendship and enmity.

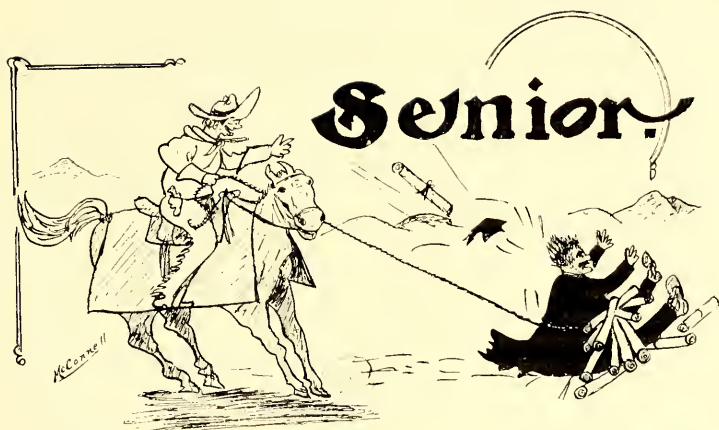












# HISTORY OF THE CLASS OF 1908.

Since the class of 1908 has reached the summit of her collegiate career it is with the sadness of farewell that her achievements are recorded for the last time in the annals of Monmouth College. It is with a sigh of regret that we recall the deeds we have failed to accomplish. But with a voice of gladness we are willing to relate in unvarnished truths the glowing history of the class of 1908.

Our early history like that of great nations or races abounds in tales of discovery and conquest. It was early in September, 1904, that we first sailed into old Monmouth and planted a flourishing colony here. Perhaps our pristine innocence concealed our knowledge of military tactics but our first encounter with the barbarous tribe which also inhabited the land demonstrated our bellicose efficiency. In all our skirmishes with them we were conquerors and ably maintained our position. The next year we were entrusted with the great undertaking of civilizing the savage newcomers. They were soon brought under our submission and an attempt was made to enlighten them. Although our efforts were unsuccessful, our failure cannot be charged to lack of discipline or methods. As Juniors we buried the tomahawk, removed the war-paint from our faces and our paths became paths of peace. We also settled down to the strenuous life and maintained our reputation in multitudinous fields of influence. During our senior year we have assumed the toga of dignity incumbent upon Seniors. But we have endeavored not to become so stately and pompous as to neglect our good times. In troublous times we have assumed an attitude of fairness and justice.

The twenty-second of February has been the most important date in our history. The event of our Freshman year was the banquet given in honor of "George." It was on this occasion that we made our debut in the social world of Monmouth College. Although the barbarians held a pow-wow around our banquet hall every member of our tribe was present at the festal board. The next year we held a war-dance and did not smoke the "pipe of peace" for forty days prior to this eventful day. On this occasion we made an incursion into the enemy's country and captured the big chief and two of his warrior braves, who were thus prevented from celebrating the day in the accustomed way. This year we kept the day by commemorating our former achievements, at a sumptuous banquet in the Gym. We also attended the funeral of our friend the Freshman Banquet who had encouraged our class spirit in our youthful days.

Also like large nations we have produced and counted among our number great personages. There is not a department in the whole realm of college affairs that has not felt our influence. Our braves have well



epresented us on platform and athletic field. And too, the "Arrawahnas," "Lolas," and "Lolos" of our tribe are the best in school.

But perhaps we have not always walked in the straight and narrow path of peace and quietude. Perhaps the many excitements of our brilliant progress have been a source of anxiety and care to the "powers that rule." No doubt we can imagine them singing at commencement time. "Safe now in the wide, wide world," as they shift this burden from their shoulders to those of old Atlas with a deep sigh of relief.

And now as the class of 1908 goes out into the frigid, frigid world, we see her future, as foretold in a horoscope, full of stern realities. But after looking backward over her past history, we confidently and courageously enter the "unknown" without a tremor. And if in the coming ages our glorious victories and grand achievements are forgotten, our fondest hopes are that the spirit of class rivalry shall never perish. Class spirit has been encouraged as a means of fostering loyalty and fidelity to that greater being, Monmouth College. And now as Greater Monmouth College passes from a dream to a reality may she not merely exist as a collection of grand edifices, but may she be upheld as in the past by faithful and magnanimous students



KATHERINE WALLACE ANDERSON.

English Pawnee City, Neb.  
(*STEADY*)

Pawnee City Academy—Entered College '03, A. B. L.,  
President Spring '08, President Class Spring '07, Annual '07,  
Y. W. C. A., Junior Play, Senior Class Play.



FLORENCE MAE BRADY.

History Monmouth, Ill.  
(*PASSIVE*)

Monmouth H. S.—Entered College '04, A. B. L., Phi.  
Delta Sigma, Annual Board.

JAMES ROBERT BRYSON

Mathematics Xenia, Ohio.  
(*LITTLE*)

Xenia H. S. 1903, Entered 1904—Eccritean, President  
of Eccrit, Fall term, Joint Comm. '07-08, Editor in chief of  
Oracle 1908, Assistant business manager of annual 1907,  
Junior Class Play.





MAYBEL WARD BURNS.

Mathematics Monmouth, Ill.

*(Sunny)*

Monmouth H. S.—Entered College '04, A. B. L., Junior Class Play, Senior Class Play.



MARGARET HAZEL BURNSIDE,

History Oskaloosa, Iowa,

*(Conscientious)*

Oskaloosa Penn. College—Entered Monmouth College '06, A. B. L. President Fall '07, President Class '08, Zeta Epsilon Chi, Y. W. Cabinet '07-08.



CARRIE MAE COLTHURST.

Latin Ainsworth, Iowa.

*(Euphonious)*

Ainsworth H. S. Entered College '03, A. B. L., Y. W. C. A., Senior Class Play.

MARY MABEL COWDEN,

Mathematics

Monmouth, Ill.

*(Indispensable)*

Biggsville H. S.—Entered College '03, A. B. L., Diploma President '07, Phi Delta Sigma, Junior Play, Annual '07, Oracle Board, Manager Basket Ball '05, Manager May Party '06, Y. W. C. A., Senior Class Play.



MARGARET AGNES DOWNIE,

Greek

Cleveland, Ohio

*(Misunderstood)*

Cleveland H. S.—Entered College '05, Aletheorean, President Spring '08, Y. W. C. A.

EARL E ELDER,

Greek

Monmouth, Ill.

*(Political)*

Albia H. S. 1904.—Philo, McKee-Nevin Debate '08, Business manager of Oracle '08, Junior Class Play, President Oratorical Assn '07-08, Senior Class Orator, President Philo Society Spring '08, Senior Class Play.





JOHN M. HAMILTON.

History

Monmouth, Ill.

*(Far-fetched)*

Amity Academy '02 Entered Monmouth College '03. Eccrit  
Oracle Board, College Photographer.



MAUD S. HOOD.

History

Monmouth, Ill.

*(Aspiring)*

Monmouth H. S., Entered College '04, A. B. L., President  
Winter Term '08, President Class Fall '07, Y. W. C. A.,  
Annual, Oracle, Senior Class Play.



BLANCHE JOHNSTON.

Latin

Monmouth, Ill.

*(Debonair)*

Columbus H. S., Entered College '03, A. B. L.



RALPH D. KYLE,

Mathematics

Fair Haven, Ohio

*(Versatile)*

Monmouth Prep. '00.--Philo, President of Philo, Fall Term  
President of class Freshman Year, Foot Ball Team '04; '07,  
Junior Class Play, President Y. M. C. A., Sec. & Treas. of  
Lecture Course Comm. '07-'08, Member of Athletic Board,  
Senior Class Play.



ESTELLA CHERRY KYLE,

Latin

Fair Haven, Ohio

*(Savve)*

Entered College '00, Aetherean, Diploma President Y. W.  
'06-'07, Volunteer Band, President of Volunteer Band '08,  
Senior Class Play

MARY E. KYLE,

Latin

Biggsville, II.

*(Buxom)*

Johnstown H. S., Entered College '03, A. B. L., President  
Fall '07, Senior Class Play.







ROY A. LINN.

Science

Monmouth, Ill.

*(Resolute)*

Monmouth H. S. '04—Entered '04. Eccritean, Junior Class  
Play, Joint Comm. '07-'08. President Eccritean Spring '08.



EDITH M. LITTELL.

Latin

Monmouth, Ill.

*(Unassuming)*

Monmouth H. S.—Entered College '04. Aletheorean.



LELLA MARGARET LOGAN.

English

Greensburg, Ind.

*(Dreamy)*

Clarksburg H. S.—Entered College '02, A. B. L. Y. W.  
C. A. Cabinet.

EDITH GRACE LYTLE,

Latin

Monmouth, Ill.

*(Placid)*

Washington, Iowa Academy—Entered Monmouth College '03, Aletheorean President '08.



GRACE ELENOR MILLER,

History

Monmouth, Ill.

*(Modest)*

Kearney H. S.—Entered College '04, Aletheorean President Fall '07, Y. W. Cabinet, Basket Ball '06-'07

JOHN PIERRE NORWOOD,

Mathematics

Peoria, Ill

*(Amorous)*

Entered Prep. Department Monmouth College '00, Eccritean, Foot Ball Team '03-'04-'05-'06-'07, Track Team '05-'06.





JOSEPH CLARKE PICKEN.

History

*(Immense)*

Monmouth, Ill.

Indianola H. S. '03. Simpson College—Entered Monmouth College '04. Philo, Philo debater '08. Football team '04-'05-'06 '07. Track team '05-'06-'07. Junior Class Play, Senior Class Play

ALFRED W. PHILIPS.

English

Waitsburg, Wash.

*(Magnanimous)*

Waitsburg Academy '03. Entered Monmouth College '04. Philo, Philo Diploma President. Freshman Dec. Contest, Philo Essayist '06, Philo Orator '08. Inter-Colegiate Orator '07, Y. M. C. A. Cabinet '07, Track '07. Oracle Board, Junior Class Play, Glee Club '07.



HUGH M. RHODES.

Greek

Newton, Iowa

*(Spoon)*

Newton H. S. '03. Entered Monmouth College '03, Philo, Joint Comm. '07-'08, Philo Essayist '08, Oracle Board, Junior Class Play, President Student Body '07-'08, Senior Class Play.

JOSEPH LESLIE SHERRICK,

Science

Monmouth, Ill.

*(Confidential)*

Monmouth H. S. '04—Entered Monmouth College '04, Ecritean, President Ecrite Winter term, Junior Class Play, President Lecture Course Comm. '07-'08, Assistant Manager Annual, Senior Class Play



MARIA CATHERINE SPICER,

English

Monmouth, Ill.

*(Tyrannous)*

Monmouth H. S.—Entered College '04, A. B. L., Phi Delta Sigma, Junior Play, Annual Board, Senior Class Play.



JAMES GEORGE CUNNINGHAM,

Greek

Loveland, Colorado.

*(Braggadochious)*

Loveland H. S. '05—Entered '05, Philo, Basket Ball '08, Glee Club '07, Junior Class Play, Senior Class Play.



CHAS CHESTER McCRACKEN,

Science

Bellefontaine, Ohio.

*(Fastidious)*

Bellefontaine H. S. '99—Entered Monmouth College '04. Eccritean, President of Eccrit Winter Term. Essayist '08. Senior Class Play. Assistant in Chemical Laboratory '07 '08.



MATTHEW LEONARD NIELL.

Greek

Somonauk, Ill.

*(Unfathomable)*

Sparta H. S. '03—Entered Monmouth College '04, Philo. President Philo Fall '07, McKee-Nevin Debate '08, Senior Class Play.



HOMER BAIN MCKAY,

Mathematics

Monmouth, Ill.

*(Rural)*

Monmouth Prep.—Entered Monmouth College '02, Philo.

WALTER RAY SMITH,

Greek

Monmouth III

*(Winsome)*

Monmouth H. S. '04—Entered Monmouth College '04, Ecritean, Freshman Declaration Contest, Annual Board, Basket Ball Team '05-'06-'07-'08, Junior Class Play, President of Tennis Association '07, Senior Class Play.



NANCY MARTHA WARWICK

Latin

Aledo, Ill.

*(Diffident)*

Aledo H. S.—Entered College '03, A. B. L., Junior Play, Y. W. C. A.

ROBERT H. WHITE,

Latin

Marissa, Ill.

*(Undiscovered)*

Marissa H. S. '04—Entered Monmouth College '04, Ecritean, Joint Comm. '08, Business Manager Oracle '08, Annual Board, Junior Class Play, Senior Class Play.







EARL HAMILTON WELLS,

Physiology, Science

(Engaged)

Marissa, Ill.

Marissa H. S. '03 - Entered Monmouth College '04, Ecritean, President Ecrite Fall term, President Class Sephomore Year. Oacle Board, Editor of "Ravelings." Manager of Football team '07, Junior Class Play Senior Class Play.

PERLE WALKER,

Latin

Monmouth, Ill.

(Decorus)

Monmouth H. S. - Entered College '04, Aletheorean.



AGNES ELLA YOUNG

English

Traer, Iowa.

(Cory)

Traer H. S. - Entered College '03, Aletheorean, President '05-'08, Annual, Oracle, Junior Play, Manager Basket Ball '06, Kappa Alpha Sigma, President Y. W. '07-'08. Senior Class Play.

PAUL M. GILMER,

Science

Colfax, Iowa,

*(Unponsored)*

Hedding College—Entered College '04, Philo, President  
German Club '08, Senior Class Play.



SENIOR DAY BANQUET.





## Y. M. C. A.

The progress of the College Y. M. C. A. during the past year has been definite and gratifying.

The membership has been larger and the average attendance at the Sabbath Morning meetings higher than that of previous years. The subjects for discussion at these meetings have dealt with practical Christianity and the result has been an increased interest and more helpful meetings.

Financially the year has been unusually successful. A large standing debt has been removed and a balance remains in the treasury after meeting this year's running expenses.

The association places special emphasis upon the study of the Bible. Three classes have been maintained. Greek Testament under Professor Glass, Old Testament Characters under Dr. McMichael and the Teachings of Jesus and his Apostles under Professor Robinson. The work in these classes has been characteristic of the leaders and will bear fruit in enlarged spheres of Christian activity.

The social interest in the Association has been increased by such attractions as the Hiawatha Moving Picture Entertainment, a Pie Social and a game of Base-ball between the Cabinet and the Faculty—the latter to the sorrow of the Faculty.

It is the aim of the Association to exert a positive Christian influence among the men of the college and to become a factor in aiding all who desire to grow more like the perfect Man.

Much of the success of the past year is due to the sincere, energetic and untiring efforts of the President, Mr. Ralph Kyle, assisted by a live cabinet.



Y. M. C. A. CABINET.

## Y. W. C. A.

Under the leadership of Agnes Young as President, with Lois Buchanan, Elsie French, Ruth Cleland, Margaret Burnside, Edith Shields, Helen Moore, Beth Graham, Grace Miller and Francis Fraser as members of the cabinet—the work of the college Y. W. C. A. the past year has made remarkable progress. One hundred and five out of one hundred and thirty-seven girls in school are members of the organization, and their efforts to maintain an active growing association, have been blessed in more ways than one.

A few days visit from the State Secretary, Miss Weeks, proved a help and inspiration and the Association has managed to keep in touch both with the Geneva and State conferences. At the former which was held last Sept. by Agnes Young, Lois Buchanan, Ruth Cleland and Grace Miller. At the State conference held at Elgin, by Madge McClain and Merle Jewell.

Last Spring the wonderful "Wonderland" was planned and carried out by the girls and was a wonder in that about forty dollars was raised for the Geneva fund.

One social feature of the fall term was the pie-social given by the Y. M. and the Y. W. This proved of great assistance in meeting the running expenses.

The Bible and Mission study classes have been enthusiastically carried on and the good that the girls have received by this systematic study will be of lasting influence.

The new officers for the coming year under Miss Elsie French, President, are fortunate in starting out with a cabinet conference held here April third and fourth. This, while of special value to the new officers was of interest to all who attended.



Y. W. C. A. CABINET.

# THE STUDENT VOLUNTEER BAND.

The Student Volunteer Band of Monmouth College like the Y. M. and Y. W. C. A. is part of a world wide organization. From its humble beginning a hundred years ago at Williams College, where a band of students met to pray and plan "not for the purpose of sending others, but of going to the heathen," the organization has grown larger and better organized till at present the work is directed by an executive committee of six and ten traveling secretaries in addition to the undersecretaries at headquarters in New York.

The Volunteer declaration is more than a mere expression of willingness to become a foreign missionary. It is the statement of a definite life purpose, formed under the direction of God.

Of about seventy student volunteers from Monmouth, in the past, the greater part has had the privilege of going to the foreign field. The band this past year has had a membership of nine. Each Sabbath afternoon a meeting was held for prayer and study. Reports on biographical sketches of pioneer missionaries at home and abroad proved both interesting and helpful.

The Student Volunteer Band of Monmouth looks forward to a larger career of usefulness in the Master's service and to that end would spend the present in preparation.



# Boarding Clubs.

# THE SLOATS CLUB.



THE RENOWN OF THE SLOATS CLUB has gradually spread from the four corners of the campus to those of the earth, nor is it to be wondered at for its always fair weather when good fellows get together and seldom has Monmouth College been blest with such a crowd.

Our members are always found represented in all the leading student activities such as athletic, social and religious, and in regular college steadies (studies few indeed, if any, excel).

In the "Who is who" book for 1908, the following appear from our roll. Bill Nye McIntyre, Mark Twain Vincent, Business Manager of the Ravellings, a member of the athletic board, Manager of the girls B. B. team, President of the Y. M. C. A., President of the Y. W. C. A., President elect of the Y. M. C. A., Five M. men—mighty men of valor.

But all the other glories of our club pale in comparison, when we come to the table for we are there the full allotment of three times a day and seven full days in the week with service of the neatest kind and food of the highest quality, and story and wit and laughter follow each other in endless succession while we listen to a score of trained musicians—a special feature of the club. But time fails us to properly eulogise our Cateress and the members of our happy family, and we will close with a list of those who have been fortunate enough to put their feet under the table at Sloats Club the past year.

## SLOATS CLUB.

Edgar Andrew	Ross Moore	Edith Shields
Grace Alexander	Florence Mathews	Archie McKemson
Will Cameron	James McCulloch	Bess Whitman
Ruth Cleland	Edith Oliver	George Punttenney
Earnest Collins	George McIntyre	Agnes Young
Pauline Ferguson	Jane Pearce	Victor Bassarcar
Robert Clarke	Hugh Rhodes	Florence Duncan
Mary Kyle	Ruby McDaniels	John Sturgeon
Paul Ferguson	Earl Vincent	Bertha Kirkham
Fredrica McDougal	Blanch Elder	Wallace Baird
George Hartsock	Joe Picken	Anna Hutton
Francis McDougal	Helen Moore	Graham Picken
James Kyle	John Hanna	Marietta Stewart
Madge McClain	Glynn Rowan	Ralph Kyle
Karl Megchelsen	John Arneal	John Merrilees
Anna McNabney		





# THE BRIDENTHAL CLUB.



WHEN THE "SEEING MONMOUTH" crowds go around they turn off Broadway at the campus and come down eighth street. At the first corner they halt and the guide raises the megaphone and calls out, 'Ladies and gentlemen you notice the large house at the left, this is the Bridenthal Club one of the most famous places of our city. This club was a flourishing institution before any of the other student clubs were even planned. It is famous for its foot-ball, basket-ball, base-ball and track men for fried potatoes and for arguments. You will notice those young men on the porch. See how happy and well fed they look. That is the Bridenthal type and you are fortunate to have seen them on this trip. At a rough estimate Bridenthal Club consumes one and one-third as much chicken as any other club in town and twice as much ice cream and strawberry short-cake. Did someone ask if the Bridenthal gang are conceited? No I should not say so; they only claim to lead where others follow, and try to make their claim good—but there are other points of interest in town that you will want to see. Ladies and gentlemen don't forget Bridenthal Club! Toot! toot! and they are off.

Anna Kaufman  
 Bonnie Barnes  
 Gertrude Jamieson  
 Maud Bridenthal  
 Michal Jamieson  
 Phoebe Tucker  
 Anna Cox  
 Alice Davis  
 Katherine Simmons  
 Emma Speer  
 Margaret Corette  
 Bess Charlton  
 Nancy Warwick  
 Ethel St. Clair  
 Clara Houston

Bertha Johnson  
 Orma Innes  
 Lulu Laughead  
 Beth Brook  
 Agnes Bradley  
 Jennie Jackson  
 Inez Morrow  
 Sarah Harper  
 Louise Henry  
 Joe McQuigg  
 Fred McClain  
 Charles McMillan  
 Mack McMillan  
 Ralph Millen  
 Joe Fatheringham

Frank Johnson  
 Robert Bryson  
 Will Borders  
 Earl Wells  
 Chas Monteith  
 Harry Gibney  
 Prentice Grenslet  
 Dick Gordon  
 Dan Lenhart  
 Ra'ph Ross  
 Joe Barnett  
 Robert White  
 Willard Mathews  
 Eure Nichol  
 Howard Terrence





## “EASE INN.”

IF ANYONE SHOULD HAPPEN TO ASK YOU, where the best “eats” in the town could be had, you would naturally say “Mrs. Fields.” And that’s the reason we eat there. Our “Mother” is the best cook in town and you would think so too if you could see, or rather taste the salads and deserts and other good things. Ask “Bill” about the cookies.

A more congenial and happy bunch could not be imagined. There is “Father Tom” at the head of the table to take care of Francis and to peek out in the kitchen to see what the “last thing” is going to be. Jeanette and Alice giggle, and George supplies wit and humor. Senator Quay adds dignity and debate while M. la Pompadour Wimmer gives us the news of the sporting and musical worlds—that is unless George tells it first.

Another argument to prove that we have the best eating place ever is the fact that Mrs. Gilchrist and Miss Patterson take their Sabbath dinner with us. Thus we get the benefit of both the 1st and 2nd church sermons. And oh! but we’re good on Sabbath days.

### WE ARE:

Jeanette Carson  
Cleo Fulton  
Florence McCracken  
Alice Davidson  
Edna Rait  
Mrs. Hull

Martha Hewey  
Helen Livingston  
T. C. McCracken  
C. C. McCracken  
Wm. Hoymann

James K. Quay  
J. George Cunningham  
William Moorehead  
John Wimmer  
Eure Nicol



## “THE DAVIDSON HOUSE.”

(AS SEEN BY THE MOUSE IN THE CORNER)



HE LITTLE MICE IN THE CORNERS” were in convention assembled on the corner of Ninth and First Avenue—the heart of the boarding house district. Reports were in order. A frightened little mouse with timid air born of habitual caution rose to speak.

“Place of residence?” thundered the Moderator.

“Davidson’s,” squeaked the Mouse.

“Number of boarders?” “Ten.”

“Well behaved?” The Mouse looked doubtful. “Judge thou,” said he cautiously. “At meal time they troop in, pell-mell, and really are quiet until the blessing is asked. Then this daily conversation is dinned upon my ears: ‘Christine! *quit* pinching me!’ ‘Well, Alice, you’re so fun-ny!’ and Christine gurgles gleefully until Mr. Philips looks disgusted. Then everyone is quiet for perhaps five seconds, and some one exclaims ecstatically, ‘Twenty minutes after!’ Everyone laughs! Pretty soon Bill Porter says in sepulchral tones: ‘That man Borders pretty near killed me at basket ball to-day.’ Just here Margaret shrieks. ‘Oh, Peter *Ann!*’ and interrupts him and also Dalton’s recital to Ethel of his latest theory of the advisability of substituting the heartfelt handshake for the more time-honored kiss.

Just about this time Francis comes in—breathless—and begins, even ere she is seated, “Christine, what *are* you going to do about that English? I can’t do it! Prof. Robinson will fall dead sure when he reads my paper!” And Christine agrees, and Elsie joins in. Everybody talks at once, except Jane, who looks dignified and—

“Enough!” shouted the Moderator. “Do they always act like that?” “Always,” solemnly avowed the mouse, “unless they discuss psychology, evolution or predestination.” The Moderator bade the Mouse take his seat, and in desperation rapped for order “in the court room.”

# SENIOR CLASS PLAY.

1907

## "THE MERCHANT OF VENICE."

### CAST OF CHARACTERS.

The Duke of Venice		James H. Picken
The Prince of Morocco		Thomas Hamilton
The Prince of Arragon		Laurence Allen
Antonio, the Merchant of Venice		C. Shellar Peacock
Bassanio, his friend		Frank E. Hill
Salanio	} Friends to Antonio and Bassanio	James C. Clarke
Salarino		Eugene Nixon
Gratiano		John L. McGeoch
Lorenzo, in love with Jessica		J. Ross Moore
Shylock, a rich Jew		John M. Millen
Tubal, his friend		Walter Getty
Launcelot Gobbo, a clown servant		Walter W. McMillan
Old Gobbo		Walter Getty
Leonardo, servant to Bassanio		Zenas Spicer
Belthasar, servant to Portia		James A. McCoy
Servant		Carl E. Croson
Jailor		Wallace Turnbull
Clerk of the Court		Laurence Allen
Portia, a rich heiress		Inez E. McLean
Nerissa, her maid		Emma J. Lytle
Jessica, daughter to Shylock		Ethel Senseman
Attendants upon Portia		Louise Reed Millie E. Bigger

Officers of the Court of Justice and Lawyers: Annis B. Marshall, Margaret Weed, Jennie W. Kinsman, Ethel G. Collins, Laura B. Hamilton, Ida M. Wallace, Ethel A. Downing.

Musicians in the house of Portia; Maude Krollman, Lulu J. McCoy, Laura Brown, Thomas Hamilton, Royal Hughes.





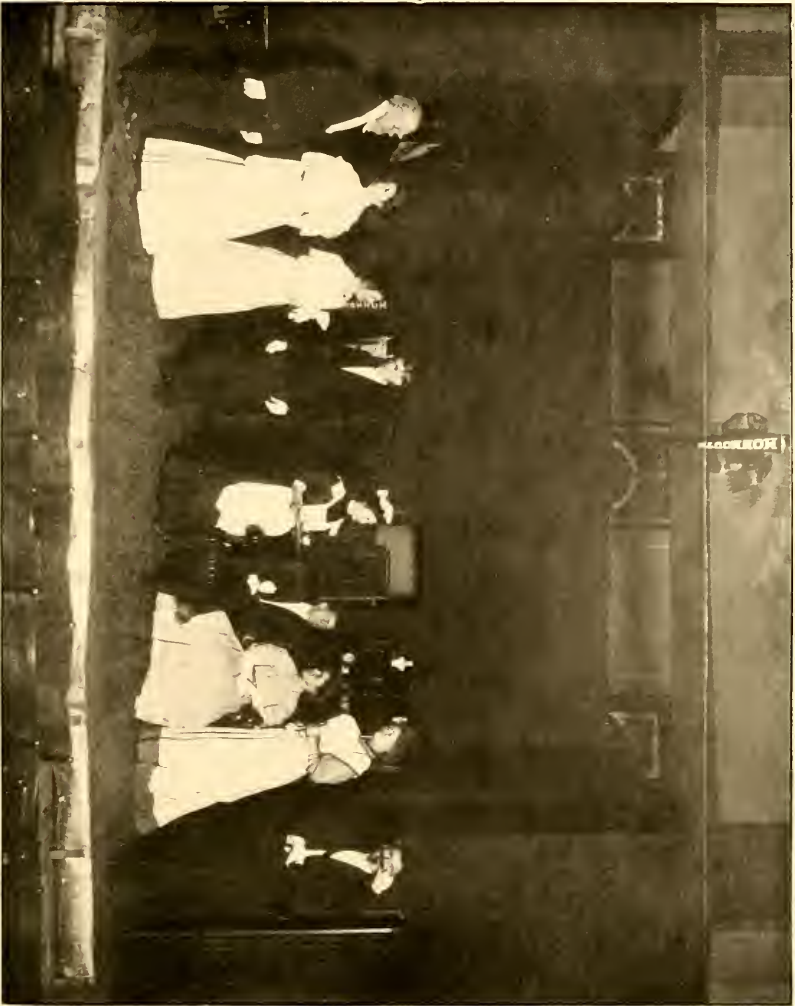
# JUNIOR CLASS PLAY '08.

## ESMERELDA.

### CAST OF CHARACTERS.

"Old Man" Rogers, North Carolina Farmer	Earl Vincent
Dave Hardy, a true North Carolinian	John McAlister
Frank Estabrook, a gentleman of leisure	James McCulloch
Marquis de Montesson, a French adventurer	Charles Monteith
Jack Desmond, an American artist in Paris	Harry McClelland
George Drew, an American speculator	Roy Jamieson
"Lyddy Ann" Rogers, a woman who has her way	Ethel Lowry
Esmeralda, daughter of "Old Man" and "Lyddy Ann"	Anna Kauffman
Nora Desmond	Beth Graham
Kate Desmond	
Jack's sisters	
Marian, Maid to Desmonds	Lucile White





# SENIOR CLASS PLAY 1908.

BARBARA FRITCHIE.

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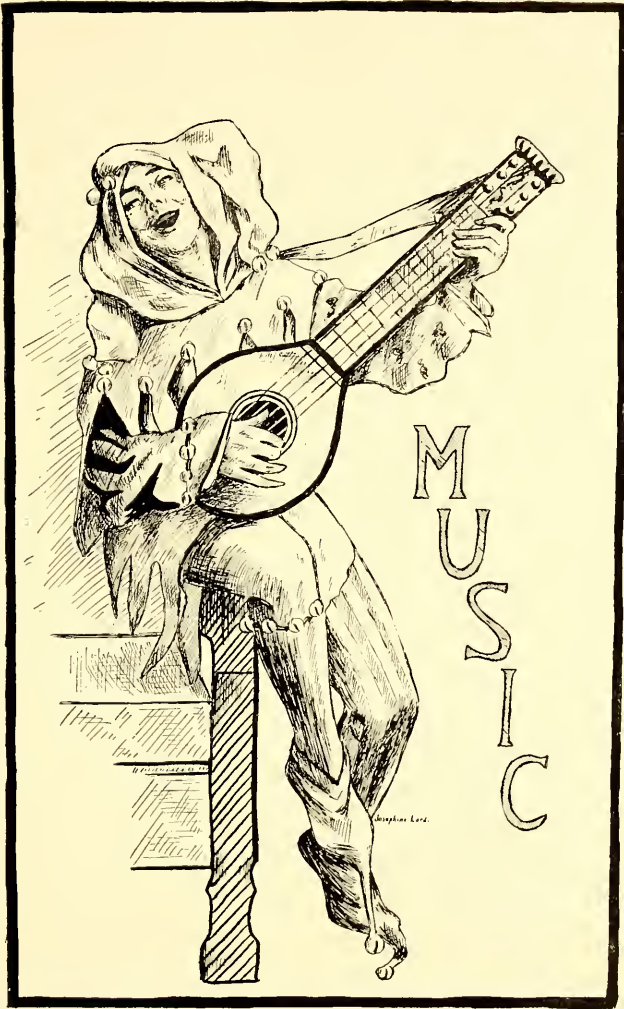
Barbara Fritchie	Mabel Cowden
Sally Negley	Agnes Young
Sue Royce	Katherine Anderson
Laura Royce	Mabel Burns
Mrs. Hunter	Maria Spicer
Mammy Lan	Mary Kyle
Captain Trumbull	Carl Wells
Mr. Fritchie	George Cunningham
Arthur Fritchie	Ralph Kyle
Col Negley	Robert White
Jack Negley	Earl Elder
Fred Gelnex	Leslie Sherrick
Tim Green	Homer McKay
Edgar Strong	Mathew Niell
Dr. Hal Boyd	Ray Smith
Sergeant James	Paul Gilmer
Corporal Perkins. Orderly	Roy Linn
Stonewall Jackson	Joe Picken

Three girls: Stella Kyle, Maude Hood, Carrie Colthurst



JUNIOR CLASS PLAY.





# MONMOUTH COLLEGE

## CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC.



PROVISION FOR MUSIC INSTRUCTION was made in Monmouth College just two years after its founding in 1856. As early as 1858 courses were offered in both voice and piano. Changes, however, were frequently made until 1869 when Professor S. H. Price took charge to remain until his death in 1888 and during this period very definite progress was made.

Dr. Herbert the well known composer remained in charge of the vocal department from 1887 to 1901. The increasing demand for instruction in musical lines having been recognized by the faculty and the department was organized under Prof. Zartman. The records show that great progress was made under his management.

Dr. Herbert succeeded him as director till the department was formally organized as the Monmouth College Conservatory of Music in 1901 and Prof. T. M. Austin of Brooklyn was secured as director. Under Prof. Austin and his efficient corps of instructors the conservatory has grown by leaps and bounds. Every year finds it better equipped and more complete in the courses it offers. Every department has shared in the growth.

Prof. Austin recognizing the inadequacy of what usually passes for musical training, has applied the academic ideal to the study of music here by adding to the opportunities for acquiring technical proficiency, thorough courses in the history of music, and in the science and art of harmony, counterpoint, form of composition. The graduates of all departments are required to successfully finish these courses. Such graduates go forth in the world sound musicians equipped with a comprehensive knowledge of the material and nature of music as well as a grasp of essential art principles.

Special attention has been given to the voice work which is under the director himself.

Under competent beginning teachers, the piano work is being more and more emphasized while the finishing teachers in this department are of the best and the standard required for graduation is being continually raised.

Among the newer courses which have met with great success are the organ and violin, the latter under Mrs. Hobart.

A new course offered for the first time this year under a special teacher is that of Public School Methods. This course has aroused much interest among the students.

Under the auspices of the conservatory, strong artist recitals have been given this year. The Francis Mc-

Millan Concert Co., was especially well received and it is to be hoped that this very enjoyable feature can be continued.

The possibility of combining music study with academic and college branches, is very much appreciated by the students. Credit is allowed on the college course in addition to more perfectly meeting the needs of all students.

For some time past the most crying need of the conservatory has been a building large enough for its ordinary work. Prof. Austin has shown such marked ability in building up out of nothing a strong degree conferring school with an attendance of over two hundred and maintaining one of the most enterprising and capable choral societies of the west, that the school has the justifiable hope that all things necessary will be added in time.



# CONSERVATORY FACULTY.

T. MERRILL AUSTIN,  
DIRECTOR, MUSIC CONSERVATORY.

1101 East Broadway.

A. B. Thiel College 1882; A. M., *ibid* 1888. Graduate New England Conservatory of Music 1887; finishing courses under Ferd. Sieber and Heinrich Erlich, Berlin, Germany 1890-91; also Wm. Shakespear and Alberto Randegger, London, England; 1900.

KATHERINE HANNA,  
TEACHER OF PIANO.

West Broadway.

Graduate Knox Conservatory 1901; Post Graduate work with Wm. Sherwood, Chicago 1905.

EMILY THOMAS,  
TEACHER OF ADVANCED PIANO AND VOICE.

733 E. Broadway.

Graduate New England Conservatory of Music 1890; Post Graduate course there with Carl Baerman 1900; Studied with Leopold Godowsky, Berlin, Germany 1903-04; Voice in New England Conservatory with W. L. Whitney.

MRS. ALICE HOBART,  
TEACHER OF VIOLIN AND PIANO.

114 N. Fifth St.

Oberlin Conservatory Student: Violin under Prof's J. A. Muth and F. G. Doolittle; Piano with Letitia Wattess.

FRANK E. SHAW,  
TEACHER OF ADVANCED PIANO, HARMONY, COUNTERPOINT AND COMPOSITION.

118 N. Fifth St.

Graduate Student of Oberlin 1907.

ROYAL HUGHES,  
INSTRUCTOR OF VOICE.

700 E. Third Ave

Graduate of Monmouth Conservatory 1907; Post Graduate Course 1908.

MARIE KETTERING,  
TEACHER OF PIANO.

314 S. Sixth St.

Graduate of Monmouth Conservatory of Music 1906; Two Years Post Graduate Course

NELLE PORTIS,  
INSTRUCTOR OF VOICE.

118 S. A. St.

Graduate of Conservatory of Music '05; Post Graduate Course '08





# MUSIC SENIORS.

## VOICE.

### MISS MAELE GLENN

Miss Mable Glenn, who for the past year has been an instructor in Methods of Teaching Public School Music, has shown herself particularly efficient in this line of work. Miss Glenn has a high soprano voice lyric in quality. This combined with her attractive personality has made her a favorite with Monmouth music lovers.

### MISS BESS BUTLER.

Miss Butler is well known to Monmouth people having two years ago completed here the course of instruction in Piano. She has a brilliant and flexible contralto voice and sings with rare expression. She has been a favorite with Monmouth audiences.

### MISS FRANCIS SPEAKMAN.

Miss Speakman has a contralto voice of rich and sympathetic coloring. During 1906-7 she was a member of the Monmouth College Ladies quartette and during the last year she has taught music in the Monmouth Public Schools.

### MISS JESSIE DOWNING.

To Miss Downing belongs the distinguished honor of being the first graduate in Violin from the conservatory. A thorough student, she has shown a marked capability and keen appreciation for the art she most carefully cultivated. She combines with a smooth technique, tone production and expression beautiful and refined. She undoubtedly has a great future before her as a violinist.



# MUSIC SENIORS.

## PIANO.

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### MISS FAUN CALVIN

Miss Calvin is a well known conservatory pupil and a graduate of whom Monmouth may well be proud. Miss Calvin has a pleasing personality, is a conscientious student and excels in interpretative power.

### MISS ZELO STICE.

Miss Stice who finishes this year the course in piano, is a pianist of marked ability. She is a determined worker, giving close attention to the details of execution. She has a clear technique and her playing is finished in style.

### MISS MARGARET LORD.

Miss Lord is one of Monmouth's best known musicians. She has determination in her work, a retentive memory and self control when playing. These qualities combined with her clear technique give to her playing brilliancy and style.

### MISS GERTRUDE ROBB.

Miss Robb is a pianist of superior ability. Her playing shows marked individuality and decisiveness. She has a fine technique and brilliant style, and her renditions have always been enjoyed by Monmouth audiences.



# MUSIC JUNIORS.

## VOICE.

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### MISS RUTH TUBBS.

Miss Tubbs has many times pleased Monmouth audiences with her rich soprano voice, which with her winning personality makes her a charming singer. She was a member of the Monmouth College Quartette during 1906-07.

### MISS ETHEL LOWRY.

Miss Lowry's voice is a rich, low contralto and her singing is especially pleasing because of her sympathetic rendition.

### MISS HELEN MOORE.

Miss Moore's voice is a mezzo soprano of lyric quality. She completes the study of artistic singing next year, and this year the course offered in Methods of Teaching Public School Music.



# MUSIC JUNIORS.

## PIANO.

### MISS EDNA RAIT.

Miss Rait is a pianist of rare ability. She has a splendid technique and in playing shows great ease and self possession. For the past year she has been the accompanist for the Monmouth College Orchestra.

### MISS ELEANORE AUSTIN

Miss Austin is a musician of natural ability. She is conscientious in her work and has both a clear technique and good style.

### MISS ELSIE GATES.

Although Miss Gates has but recently come to Monmouth Conservatory she has shown herself to be a very accomplished pianist and persevering worker. She has shown considerable interpretative ability.

### MISS PEARL LEVINE.

Miss Levine is a Monmouth girl and has appeared before Monmouth audiences many times. She has a pleasing style and in her playing has shown marked ability in different lines.

### MISS ALICE BURNSIDE.

Miss Burnside is a pianist of exceptional ability. She is self-possessed and easy in her playing and gives excellent expression. She is also a talented organist.





# ZETA ÉPSILON CHI.

FOUNDED IN 1899.

1908.

Margarette Hazel Burnside

1909.

Elizabeth Thomson Graham

Edith Merle Jewell

Edith Belle Oliver

Edith Shields

1910.

Helen Graham

Alice Louise Austin

Alice Hannah Burnside

Martha Gertrude Jamison

1911.

Michal Velma Jamison

Helen Livingston

Mary Christine Hum-

Maud Rankin Bridentaal

Colors—Green and Gold.

Flowers—Yellow Chrysanthumum.



# PHI DELTA SIGMA.

## SORORES IN-COLLEGIO.

Florence May Brady '08  
Maria Catherine Spicer '08  
Mary Mabel Cowden '08  
Helen Clarke Moore '09  
Elizabeth Cameron Whiteman '09  
Jennie Eliza Pearce '09  
Ruth Norton Cleland '10  
Edith Elizabeth Sawyer '10  
Arminia Amelia Cowden '10  
Francis Cleo Fulton '10  
Pauline Elener Ferguson '11

## SORORES EX-COLLEGIO.

Mabel Martha Moore '05  
Esther Lillian Dame '06  
Theodora May McKelvey '06  
Grace Elizabeth Duff '07\*  
Emma Jane Lytle '07  
Jennie Ward Kinsman '07  
Nora Wallace Scantlin '07  
Rachel Myra Weir '07  
Mabel Lynn  
Florence May Findley  
Flora Ann Turnbull  
Maude Sherriff Orth  
Laura Armenia Watt  
Edna McClurkin  
Bessie Lavinia Renwick  
Sadie Glenn Elder

\*Died May 21, 1907.



# KAPPA ALPHA SIGMA.

## SORORES IN-COLLEGIO.

Agnes Young '08  
Bonnie Barnes '10  
Lucile Wilson '09  
Ruth Tubbs '10  
Margaret Lord '08  
Bernice Sapp  
Orma Innis '10  
May Hanna

Lois Diffenbaugh  
Josephine Lord '11  
Marie Giltner '10  
Margaret Stewart '11  
Anna Kauffman '09  
Eleanor Austin '09  
Jennie Smith

## SORORES EX-COLLEGIO.

Lena Blanche Wilson '06  
Bess Butler '06  
Nancy Irwin '06  
Erma Babcock '05  
Grace McKinley Firoved '05  
Joanna Mitchell '05  
Nora Corette '05  
Pauline Collins '04  
Hope Andrews Barnes '04  
Edna Foster Thurston '03  
Cora Brunner '03  
Lucy Harris Speer '02  
Helen Dunbar Eakin '02  
Mary Eakin  
Jessie Arnot  
Pearl Love  
Margaretta Butts

Bertha Alexander  
Aleta Soule Morrow  
Edith Munford Moser  
Mable Packard Robinson  
May Wallace Gibson  
Nancy Rice  
Mary Hamilton  
Beulah Stewart  
Nelle Fish  
Isabelle Dunbar  
Lora Sykes Firmin  
Carrie Hamilton  
Mildred Patterson  
Ethel Collins  
Genevra McGaw  
Helen McClanahan  
Maude Allison



## ECCRITIAN PEANUT NIGHT.

On November First, the members and guests of Eccritean enjoyed the annual Peanut Night Banquet in honor of the men elected to represent Eccritean in Philo-Eccritean Contest. The contestants chosen were: Robert Clarke, debater; John McAllister, orator; Charles McCracken, essayist; Takashi Komatsu, declaimer.

The informal reception held in Eccritean hall is held in pleasant memory since the burning of the old building has made another such meeting impossible.

After this pleasant social hour the guests were invited down to the assembly hall where an elegant banquet was served. The tables were decorated with peanuts and flowers, and orchestra music during the banquet added much to the enjoyment of the evening.

An excellent toast program closed the evening with Earle Wells as toastmaster. The toasts were as follows:

Toastmaster	Earle Wells
Peanut Night	Leslie Sherrich
Our Contestants	Kenneth P. Gordon
Response	Eccritean Contestants
Our New Members	Charles P. Monteith
Response	Weir Cooper
The Ladies	Robert H. White
Response	Merle Jewell
Monmouth College	James H. McCulloch
Old Eccritean	Harold L. Watt

## PHILO PEANUT NIGHT.

On Friday evening November first, the Philadelphian society honored their contest men with a banquet at The Colonial. Those elected were: Joseph Picken, debater; Alfred Phillips, orator; Hugh Rhodes, essayist; James Quay, declaimer.

During the first part of the evening a reception was held in the hotel parlors after which the guests were taken to the dining room which had been tastefully decorated. Several graduates of Philo were present to enjoy the banquet with the others.

At the close of the banquet the following toast program was given with Rev. David McBride as toastmaster.

Toastmaster	Rev. David McBride
To the Occasion	Dalton Galloway
To Monmouth College	Mathew Neill
To Our New Members	Alfred W. Philips
Response	John Arneal
To Our Ladies	Hugh M. Rhodes
Response	Ruth Cleland
To Our Contestants	J. Wallace Baird
Response	Philo Contestants
To Old Philo	Earl E. Elder





## SENIOR DAY.

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According to custom the seniors of Monmouth College entertained themselves on February twenty-second in the gym. After a fine banquet the class enjoyed the following toast program which reviewed their good times as a class and gave them a glimpse of the future.

Toastmistress	Margaret Burnside
The Day	Grace Miller
Class History	Earl Elder
The Faculty	Leslie Sherrick
Monmouth College	Pierre Norwood
Class Prophecy	Maude Hood

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## JUNIOR-SENIOR BANQUET.

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Among the late social functions of the year was the Junior-Senior Banquet which was held at the Colonial Hotel. The following toast program was given:

Toastmistress	Anna Barnes
Who?	Bess Whiteman
Response	Mabel Cowden
What?	Harry McClellan
Why?	Hugh Rhodes
When?	Agnes Young
Where?	Alfred Philips
How?	Mary Kyle
Huh?	Margarette Burnside
Uh Huh!	Lucile White
•	Harold Watt

## ZETA EPSILON CHI DINNER.

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On the evening of January twenty-nine, the Zeta girls held a mock wedding at the home of Miss Merle Jewel. Miss Gertrude Jamison was the bride on this occasion, and Kenneth Gordon proved an excellent groom. Helen Graham sang "Because" as the bridal pair descended the stairs, attended by Frank Johnson, Miss Christine Hume and Miss Edith Oliver, as ring bearer. Miss Beth Graham performed the ceremony, after which the wedding dinner was served.

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## PHI DELTA SIGMA DINNER.

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The Phi Delta Sigma girls entertained on February twenty-seventh with a dinner in honor of Miss Florence Findley. The affair was held at the home of Miss Edith Sawyer which was beautifully decorated with roses and Chrysanthemums. Phi Delta Sigma Banners were also used in the decorations.

After an excellent dinner the company were entertained in the parlors by music and games until a late hour when the guests went away speaking very highly of the Phi Delta girls as hostesses.

## KAPPA ALPHA SIGMA PARTY.

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At the home of Miss Mae Hanna the Kappa girls gave a St. Patrick party in honor of the Zetas and the gentlemen friends of both sororities. While the guests were arriving a friend of the sorority dressed in Irish costume entertained the company with stories and songs. The tables were decorated in green and favors suitable to the evening's entertainment were given. After the supper the guests were taken to Beretons' attic where the games which had been prepared were introduced.

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## TAU LAMBDA PHI DINNER.

The members of Tau Lambda Phi entertained their lady friends at the home of Mr. John Hanna, February third. The guests were seated at two large round tables which were decorated with flowers and candles. Ribbons were hung from the chandeliers to each place giving the tables a very pretty effect. During the dinner music was furnished by an orchestra. The rest of the evening was spent in amusements of various sorts and the guests were delightfully entertained.



## ZETA EPSILON CHI CHILDREN'S PARTY.

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On Thursday afternoon, May seventh, the Zeta girls entertained the Phi Delta Sigmas at the home of Miss Beth Graham. The members of the two sororities came dressed as children, and played games until six o'clock, when they were invited to the dining room where a picnic supper was served. The return to childhood was very agreeable to all and the party was a pleasant event.

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## MAY PARTY 1907.

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In the early evening of May 21st, 1907, the girls of Monmouth College held their annual May party on the campus. All the girls dressed in white came from the front hall of the College and marched in procession across the campus to the throne. There Miss Louise Reed was crowned Queen of the May, by Louise Patton, one of the little flower girls. The May pole was set up before the throne and thirty-six girls took part in the beautiful and intricate dance. When the dance was over all went forward to congratulate the Queen, and then into the College where refreshments were served. The Queen with her flower girls, attendants, and maid of honor made a pretty picture that will not soon be forgotten and the whole affair was enjoyed very much by the College people and also by a great number of visitors who came to watch the May frolics. All went merrily as a May Day should and May Day 1907 is remembered as one of the happiest days of the year.











COACH A. G. REID.



GEORGE PATTON, President.

RUSSELL GRAHAM, Treasurer.

IVORY QUINBY,

DON WHERRY,

ROBERT CLARKE.

## SCHEDULE FOR 1907.

Moline High	6
Illinois Normal	4
Knox	0
Lake Forest	6
Beloit	0
Milliken	0

Monmouth	14
Monmouth	0
Monmouth	30
Monmouth	6
Monmouth	16
Monmouth	5



EARL WELLS, Manager

### LINE UP.

Quarter back	Chester Smith
Full back	Max Turnbull
Right Half back	Pierre Norwood
Left Half back	Leslie Greer
	Hallot Wallace
Center	Ralph Millen
Right Guard	Wallace Baird
Left Guard	Will Hamilton
	John Merilees
Right Tackle	Frank Johnson
	Robert Clarke
Left Tackle	Joseph Picken
Right End	Dick Gordon
	Ralph Kyle
Left End	George Nash



## REVIEW OF SEASON OF 1907.

A review of Monmouth's football season just closed, is of necessity the story of the growth of a practically new team. At the opening of the season the absence of ex-captain McMillan, Nixon, Hill Robinson and Millen followed by the loss of Clark in the first big game, made it necessary to introduce an even half dozen new men to fill their places. The cancellation of two of the October games, with Notre Dame and Illinois college, kept back the development of team work to a large degree, so that it was with a practically untried lineup that the team went into its first big game, against Knox on October 26. The season opened with the Moline high school who caused not a little uneasiness to the Monmouth rooters by playing the college boys a remarkably clever game, but going down before their heavier opponents by the score of 14 to 6. The high school boys have since shown their worth by winning the Illinois high school championship, defeating the only other claimant to the honors, the Rockford high school, by the decisive score of 23 to 0.

Following the Moline game, Monmouth met her only defeat of the season, at the hands of Illinois Normal University of Bloomington. Had Monmouth exhibited the form or strength that she did in any of the games that followed, it is safe to say that Normal would have been defeated by a good sized score. Monmouth had not developed a defense strong enough and to Normal went the victory by a field goal, winning 4 to 0. It is interesting to note that Normal failed to keep up her early season strength of winning from Milliken, Knox and Monmouth, but has fallen by the way, losing to teams of a standing far below those from whom she won.

Of the game with Knox on October 26, much might be said, but suffice it to say that instead of the mediocre offense displayed against Normal, Monmouth by this time had developed an attack both fast and strong, and presented a defense that never allowed Knox to get within scoring distance. Monmouth's victory of 30 to 0 satisfied Monmouth rooters and it was only the plucky fight of the Knox team to the end that kept the score to thirty points.

Of the Lake Forest game, ending in a tie score, 6 to 6, it is only necessary to remember that on straight football the Foresters were unable to score, with only five yards to go in their three downs and that a trick play alone gave them their score. The one big regret of the season is that Monmouth did not increase her score which fate alone denied her. Two drop kicks failing by the narrowest of margins tell the story which denied Monmouth a victory. Monmouth's stubborn defense against Lake Forest's gruelling attack by her heavy tackles and back field was the feature of the game.

Against Beloit on November 16, Monmouth played the best game of the season. Desperate fighting on the part of Beloit and hard luck at critical times for Monmouth kept the red and white from running up a big score. The victory of 16 to 0 however satisfied the Monmouth rooters, coming so closely after the disastrous fire of the same week. The plucky "Little Badgers" played a great game and had not Monmouth played her best game would have gone down before her attack. It was one of those games which one likes to remember because of the brilliant playing on both teams.

Winning from Milliken, 5 to 0 on November 23, the season closed. Only twice was Milliken able to make first down while Monmouth gained almost 300 yards from scrimmage plays, yet could only score one touch down. This seeming inconsistency is largely explained by the wet and slippery grounds hindering the light back field from advancing the ball the necessary ten yards when within scoring distance. On a fast dry field it is difficult to say how a score of three or four touchdowns could be denied the red and white against Milliken. The feature of the game was the excellent defense put up by both teams.



## A. G. REID, DIRECTOR AND MANAGER OF ATHLETICS.

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Under the skillful coaching of Mr. A. G. Reid Monmouth's teams have once more brought honor and glory to Monmouth College.

Coming to take charge of the work when prospects were none too bright, Mr. Reid has developed teams that are a credit to him and to the school, and through them his hard work and excellent coaching is clearly shown.

In the spring of 1907 he took charge of the Track and Baseball teams and the records made in track against Knox, Lombard, Milliken, and Armour show with what success good coaching is attended.

Last fall out of largely new material he developed a football team that has a rightful claim of being the best all around College team in the State. Giving each man the best of individual attention, and keeping the entire team in the best possible condition, he developed a machine that allowed their goal line to be crossed but once during the entire season.

At the close of the Football season Mr. Reid was elected as permanent manager of all athletic teams, and already his efficient managing has placed Athletics on a firmer financial footing.

Mr. Reid is a graduate of Simpson College, at Indianola, Iowa, and an Alumnae of the Michigan law school. He intends to spend another year in coaching before entering into his law practice where he is sure to be successful.

# THE MACHINE OF 1907.

BY A. G. REID.



CHESTER SMITH, CAPTAIN '09

Quarter back.

Age 22.

Height 5 ft. 8 in.

Weight 135 lbs.

"Chet" Smith, captain and quarter back, of the team stands without a peer among the colleges of the middle west. Fast, nery and using good judgment he has run the team well and fast. In carrying the ball from his position he has been one of the best ground gainers on the team. In long clean tackling and open field work he excels and as a clever drop kicker has few equals. Injured in an early season game, he has not shown the strength of former seasons but his big game has led his team on to victory with his old time spirit and skill.

PIERRE NORWOOD '08

Right Half Back.

Age 24.

Height 5 ft 8 in.

Weight 147 lbs

Norwood, at half back is the fastest man on the team. He is one of the best half backs playing on any college team in the middle west to-day. His speed, compact build and tremendous striking power makes him equally good at running the ends or bucking the line. In the big games of the season he was simply unstopable. As a defensive player his tackling is hard and clean and he stands without a peer. With the graduation of Norwood Monmouth loses one of the greatest players that ever donned a Monmouth suit.





JOSEPH PICKEN '08

Left Tackle,  
Age 22,  
Height 6 ft.  
Weight 200 lbs.

Picken, Big Joe, is one of the towers of strength both in offense and defense that has enabled Monmouth to complete another successful season. Joe is the largest man on the '07 team and as a consistent ground gainer was the best on the team. His carrying the ball from his position in the line has been Monmouth's hardest play to stop. His magnificent physical development, his strength and speed renders him an ideal man for tackle position. He is a fast man going down under punts and at breaking up plays of the opponents he is especially strong. He has not met his equal during the season, and would class well with any tackle in the middle west. With his graduation Monmouth loses one of the greatest players that she has ever produced.



ROBERT CLARKE '09

Right Tackle,  
Age 22,  
Height 6 ft.  
Weight 165 lbs.

Clarke the big guard of last year's team, in the first big game of the season sustained a broken collar bone. His worth is known and his loss to the team was a severe handicap. He was a first class guard, strong at opening holes in the line and a great defensive player. At tackle position his defensive work was even stronger and injury alone kept him from making a great name for himself at that position.



MAX TURNBULL '10

Full Back,

Age 19,

Height 6 ft. 1 in.

Weight 167 lbs

"Micky" Turnbull, playing his second year on the team at fullback, has played a good and consistent game all season. Although not a spectacular player, he has played a good consistent game all season, displaying his best work in the big games of the season. A fast and hard runner, he is especially valuable in running interference and in making the forward pass. As a smothering end on defense his work was more telling than on the offense. His ability to play any line position effectively makes him especially valuable.

GEORGE NASH '10

Left End,

Age 20,

Height 5 ft. 10 in

Weight 145 lbs.

Nash, at left end, was one of the most valuable men on the team. His playing during the past season has been of high class. His punting, always of a high order, has not been equaled by any team Monmouth met this season. His versatility and all around effectiveness, playing end on offense, quarterback and fullback on defense, able to play quarterback on offense, clever handling the forward pass, his dodging and running with the ball in an open field, all add to his usefulness to the team. His handling of punts and open field tackling are especially good.



RALPH KYLE '08

Right End,

Age 22.

Height 5 ft. 10 in.

Weight 147 lbs.

Kyle, playing his last year on the team, has played in almost every game. He was able to play at either end and could fill it with distinction. His work in the Knox games was of a high order. It was only the all-around effective work of Nash and Gordon that deprived him of a regular position at end.



WALLACE BAIRD '08

Right Guard,

Age 23.

Height 5 ft. 8 in.

Weight 150 lbs.

Baird, at guard position, has played a great game. He is a striking exemplification of the fact that a light man can make good in football. He is one of the most aggressive players on the team and particularly valuable because of his ability to play any line position, including either end and do so with distinction. In his last game of his college course his wonderful defensive playing stood out in bold relief. His strongest point was his breaking through on defense and always fighting close to the man with the ball.



KENNETH GORDON '09

Right End,

Age 23,

Height 5 ft. 11 in.

Weight 144 lbs.

Gordon, at right end, finished his college career in a blaze of glory. A consistent player all season, his stellar work stood out above all others in his last game of the season against Milliken. No better exhibition of pluck was ever shown than his tackling and breaking up of plays against Milliken. He repeatedly tackled the runners for big losses. He was strong on offense and could handle the forward pass skillfully. In all-around ability, he is a first class end and has not met his peer in any game this season.

FRANK JOHNSON '11

Right Tackle.

Age 19,

Height 6 ft. 1½ in.

Weight 155 lbs.

Johnson, at right tackle, played his first year of college football. His interscholastic training was received at Omaha high school where he played at guard and fullback positions. He has played guard and tackle positions well and developed into a strong player. He is especially strong on the defense although his running with the ball from his position in line in the last games of the season was good. As a hard tackler and in straight line bucking he excels and ought to play a great game next year. With more speed he will make a great fullback.



LESLIE GREER '11

Right Half Back,

Age 19,

Height 6 ft.

Weight 143 lbs.

Grier, at halfback, played his first year of college football. He comes from St. John's Military academy where he was an end of some distinction. His speed and ability to find holes makes him valuable in running the ends. His strong point was going down under punts and tackling in the open field. His work in the big games of the season was of a high order and stamps him as a coming star. He could play end position with equal effectiveness.



RALPH MILLEN '11

Center,

Age 20,

Height 5 ft. 11 in.

Weight 165 lbs.

Millen, at center, played his first year of college football. He hails from Biggsville, famed for its production of college athletes. His work at center was of a high order and at no time during the season did he meet his superior. His passing of the ball was good, both to the quarterback to and for punts. His defensive playing in the important games of the season was of a high order.



HALLETT WALLACE '10

Left Half Back,

Age 21,

Height 5 ft. 7 in.

Weight 140 lbs.

Wallace, the speedy little halfback is another first year man. His game fight for a position on the team won the admiration of all. For a man of his size, his playing is little less than phenomenal. His speed makes him a dangerous opponent at all times. His plucky spirit of determination and fighting for the last inch has won him a place on the team. His versatility stands him in good stead as he not only can play halfback but can go in at quarterback or end equally as well.

WILLIAM HAMILTON '10

Left Guard,

Age 19,

Height 6 ft.

Weight 187 lbs.

Hamilton, at guard position played his first year of college football. He comes from Indianola, Ia., high school where he was an interscholastic star at tackle. He was one of the hardest working men on the team and good at carrying the ball from tackle position where he played in the early season games. His punting ability makes him especially valuable to the team. He ought to play a great game at either guard or tackle next year.





JOHN MERRILEES

Left Guard,

Age 19,

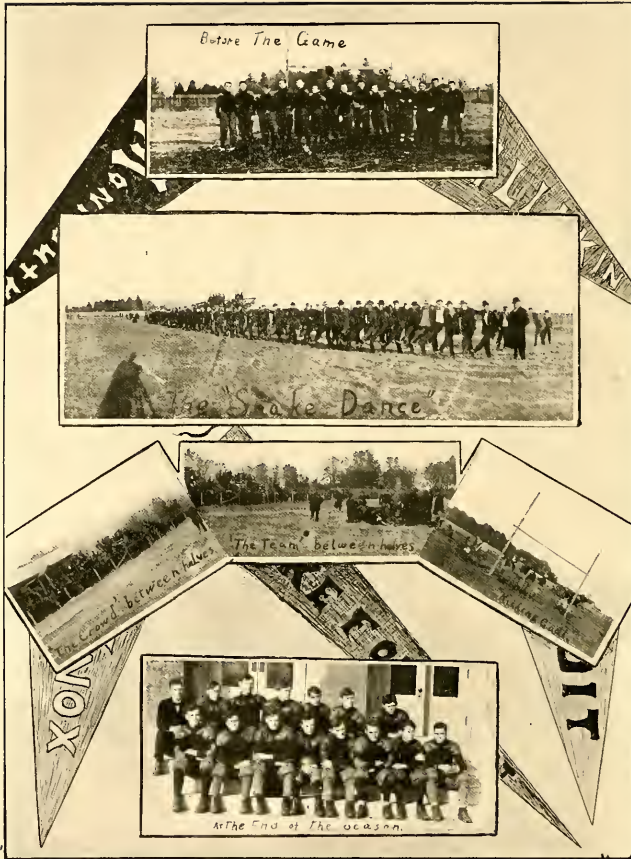
Height 5 ft 11½ in.

Weight 165 lbs.

Merrilees, an all-around line man played his first year of college football. He hails from Bellefontaine, O., where he received his interscholastic training. His work at guard position bespeaks for him the making of a coming star and in another year he should develop into a high class player. He is especially strong on defense.









# BASKET BALL TEAM.

Center	Max Turnbull
Right Forward	Leslie Greer
Left Forward	Ray Smith
Right Guard	William Moorehead
Left Guard	George Cunningham

## SCHEDULE FOR 1907-'08.



MAX TURNBULL, Captain.

Monmouth 57;	Brad'ey 27.
Monmouth 37;	Shurtleff 22.
Monmouth 44;	Knox 25.
Monmouth 35;	Bradley 39.
Monmouth 48;	Milliken 26.
Monmouth 25;	Normal 45.
Monmouth 62;	Knox 21.
Monmouth 86;	Ill. College 10.
Monmouth 35;	Simpson 34.
Monmouth 62;	Normal 34.

## BASKET BALL SEASON REVIEW.

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New honors were added to the athletic record of Monmouth college by the basket ball team which has just closed a most successful season. As a result of the many victories and few defeats which the wearers of the Red and White have been in during the last few months, they have a very good title to the state championship for minor colleges, not to say a good claim on the title for Iowa through their victory over the Simpson college team of Indianola.

These honors come all the more gratefully since the team started out this year with an unusual handicap. Contrary to the usual custom of beginning preliminary work immediately after the close of the football season on Thanksgiving, the local squad had to wait several weeks before they could get a place to train. The gymnasium was being used as a store room by the college to house some of the books and other valuables saved from the fire. In addition to this, there were only two of the last year's men out for places again. Turnbull for center and Smith at forward.

Undaunted the men finally got to work and from the dozen or so of new players picked out a team which has played a hard schedule during which but two games were lost. In both instances the team which won from Monmouth was afterward defeated by a larger score than that by which they won the first games. The only teams which were able to take a game with the locals were Bradley Polytechnic of Peoria and the Normal five at Bloomington.

The Bradley defeat came when the team was starting on a trip in poor condition. They had not played on a strange floor before and the smallness of the space, together with the posts on the field at Bradley proved too much of a handicap and they lost by a count of 39 to 35. They found conditions better at Decatur and won the second game of the trip from Milliken by a good margin. The third day of the trip found the boys at Bloomington, all stiff and sore as a result of the two previous games and a fast, aggressive team to be met.

The result was a defeat for Monmouth, the score at the end of the game being 51 to 25 in favor of the home team. This made the record for the three games two lost and only one winner. Undiscouraged, however, they came home ready to make amends for the two lost games. A short time afterwards Knox was met and defeated by a count of 62 to 21, showing that the defeats had really been beneficial in wakening the men up. As a result they played through the rest of the season without the loss of another game, the final test being with Simpson, the Iowa champions, the local five winning by the count of 35 to 34.

The very last game of the schedule was against the Normal team which had won a game against Monmouth when the latter were on their trip down state and the locals easily established their superiority by winning handily by the count of 62 to 34. This made a total of ten games played and eight of them won. The sum of the scores for the ten games was 511 to 255, or an average victory for Monmouth of 2 to 1 throughout the season. The highest score run up against any team was that against Illinois college of Jacksonville, the final count being 86 for Monmouth while the visitors were collecting 10.



# TRACK TEAM.

## TRACK SCHEDULE FOR 1908.

Illinois College—Knox—Monmouth at Galesburg May 16.

Invitation meet of all Illinois Colleges at Peoria May 23.

Armour—Knox—Monmouth at Monmouth May 30.

Interclass Cup meet and preliminary Monmouth May 4.



ALFRED PHILLIPS, Captain.

## PERSONNEL.

Phillips, Captain.

Turnbull.

Picken.

McClanahan.

Borders.

Kyle.

Gordon.

Ferguson.

Johnson.

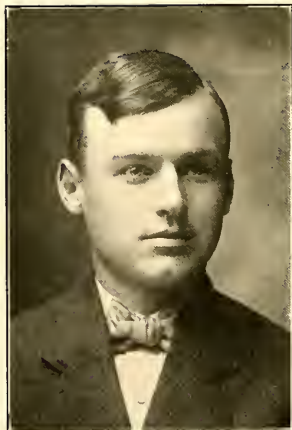
Grenslet.



# BASE BALL 1908.

## SCHEDULE.

April 9 Burlington Pathfinders at Monmouth  
 April 10 Burlington Pathfinders at Monmouth.  
 April 17 Illinois Wesleyan at Monmouth.  
 April 21 Iowa Wesleyan at Monmouth.  
 April 25 Knox at Galesburg.  
 April 29 Knox at Monmouth.  
 May 2 Armour at Monmouth.  
 May 7 Milliker at Decatur.  
 May 8 Illinois Wesleyan at Bloomington.  
 May 13 Knox at Galesburg  
 May 15 St. Vaitur at Monmouth  
 May 19 St. Vaitur at Kankakee.  
 May 20 Armour at Chicago.  
 May 21 Depauw at Chicago.  
 May 27 Knox at Monmouth.  
 May 28 Milliken at Monmouth.  
 June 8 Alumni at Monmouth.



SCOTT HAMILTON, Captain.

## LINE UP.

Smith	Catcher	McClain	Left Field
Hamilton-Will	1st Base	Nicol	Center F.
McCoy	2nd Base	Perry	Right Field
Hamilton-Scott	3rd Base	Grenslet	Sub
McMillan	Short Stop	Cowick	Sub
Scott Hamilton and Thompson			Pitchers.





# TRIANGULAR TRACK MEET.

MONMOUTH COLLEGE VS ARMOUR INSTITUTE VS KNOX  
COLLEGE. HELD AT CHICAGO, ILLINOIS, JUNE  
FIRST, 1907.

- 100 YARD DASH—10 $\frac{3}{4}$  seconds, Nixon of Monmouth and McKarahan of Armour tied for first; Smith of Knox, third.
- 75 YARD HURDLE—9 $\frac{3}{4}$  seconds, Spinner of Knox first; Smith of Monmouth second; Stadaker of Armour third.
- 220 YARD DASH—24 seconds, McKarahan of Armour first, Nixon of Monmouth second; Graves of Knox third.
- 440 YARD DASH—55 $\frac{3}{4}$  seconds, McQuigg of Monmouth first; Kellner of Armour second; Turnbull of Monmouth third.
- 880 YARD RUN—2m., 12 $\frac{3}{8}$  seconds, Philip of Monmouth first; Glisson of Knox second; Frisbie of Armour third.
- 1 MILE RUN—5:06 $\frac{1}{2}$ , Phillips of Monmouth first, Erickson of Knox second; Parkins of Armour third.
- 220 YARD HURDLE 28 $\frac{3}{4}$  seconds, Hotchkin of Armour first; Spinner of Knox second; Turnbull of Monmouth third.
- POLE VAULT—10 feet, Palmer of Knox first; Smith of Monmouth second; Glisson of Knox third.
- SHOT PUT—37 feet 3 inches, Smith of Knox first; Benson of Armour second; Picken of Monmouth third.
- RUNNING HIGH JUMP—5 feet 6 inches Stadaker of Armour first; Lawton of Knox second; Nixon of Monmouth third.
- DISCUS THROW—98 feet 6 inches, Picken of Monmouth first; Hill of Monmouth second; Fitch of Armour third.
- RUNNING BROAD JUMP 21 feet 1 inch, McKarahan of Armour first; Nixon of Monmouth second; Kellner of Armour third.
- HAMMER THROW—119 feet 8 inches, Picken of Monmouth first; Smith of Knox second; Hill of Monmouth third.
- POINTS SCORED—Monmouth 49, Armour 34, Knox 33.



# TRIANGULAR TRACK MEET.

MAY 16, 1908.

MONMOUTH—KNOX—ILLINOIS.

100 YARD DASH—Graves Knox first; McClanahan Monmouth second; Gordon Monmouth third. Time 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ .

120 YARD HURDLES—Hinchliff Knox first; Surint Illinois second; Wright Illinois third. Time 17 flat.

440 YARD RUN—Gordon Monmouth first; Turnbull Monmouth second; Hinchliff Knox third. Time 53 $\frac{3}{4}$ .

MILE RUN—Philips Monmouth first; Wickham Knox second; Bridge Knox third. Time 4.51.

SHOT PUT—Smith Knox first; Picken Monmouth second; Scammon Knox third. Distance 39 feet 5 inches.

220 YARD LOW HURDLES—Miller Knox first; Turnbull Monmouth second; Wright Illinois third. Time 28 $\frac{1}{2}$ .

DISCUS THROW—Picken Monmouth first; Borders Monmouth second; Scannon Knox third. Distance 99 feet 8 inches.

HIGH JUMP—Lawton Knox first; McNeil Illinois second; Grenslet Monmouth and Wright Illinois tied third. Height 5 feet 4 inches.

POLE VAULT—McClelland Knox first; Phillips Illinois second; Johnson Monmouth and Ferguson tied third. Height 10 feet 2 $\frac{3}{4}$  inches.

225 YARD DASH—Graves Knox first; McClanahan Monmouth second; Weber Illinois third. Time 22 $\frac{1}{2}$ .

880 YARD DASH—Philips Monmouth first; Willard Knox second; Turner Illinois third. Time 2:08 $\frac{1}{2}$ .

RUNNING BROAD JUMP—McClanahan Monmouth first; Smith Knox second; Graves Knox third. Distance 21 feet 5 $\frac{1}{2}$  inches.

HAMMER THROW—Picken Monmouth first; Borders Monmouth second; Smith Knox third. Distance 116 feet.

Points scored, Monmouth 53 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Knox 50; Illinois 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ .

## OFFICIALS:

Starter and referee—A. A. Green.

Timers—Chase, Callendar, Graves.

Field judges—Holland, Mathews, Mawhorter.

Track judges—Spinner, Appleman and Boltstern.

MONMOUTH  
TRACK AND FIELD RECORD.

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50 Yard Dash—5 $\frac{3}{8}$  seconds, Norwood, 1906.  
100 Yard Dash—10 $\frac{1}{2}$  seconds, Nixon, 1907.  
220 Yard Dash—22 $\frac{1}{2}$  seconds, Norwood, 1905.  
440 Yard Dash—54 $\frac{1}{2}$  seconds, Turnbull, 1907.  
880 Yard Run—2 minutes 4 $\frac{1}{2}$  seconds, Gardiner, 1905.  
1 Mile Run—4 minutes 53 $\frac{3}{8}$  seconds, Philips, 1907.  
120 Yard Hurdles—17 $\frac{1}{2}$  seconds, Stevenson, 1906.  
220 Yard Hurdles—26 $\frac{1}{2}$  seconds, Smith, 1907.  
High Jump—5 feet 11 $\frac{1}{2}$  inches, Nixon, 1906.  
Broad Jump—20 feet 9 inches, Nixon, 1907.  
Pole Vault—11 feet $\frac{1}{2}$  inch, Smith, 1907.  
Shot Put—39 feet 5 inches, Picken, 1906.  
Hammer Throw—123 feet 4 inches, Picken, 1907.  
Discus Throw—110 feet 7 inches, Picken, 1907.



#### BASE-BALL.

Smith  
Hamilton  
McClain  
McCoy  
Picken  
Nash  
Puntenney

#### TRACK.

Norwood  
Picken  
McQuigg  
Philips  
Turnbull

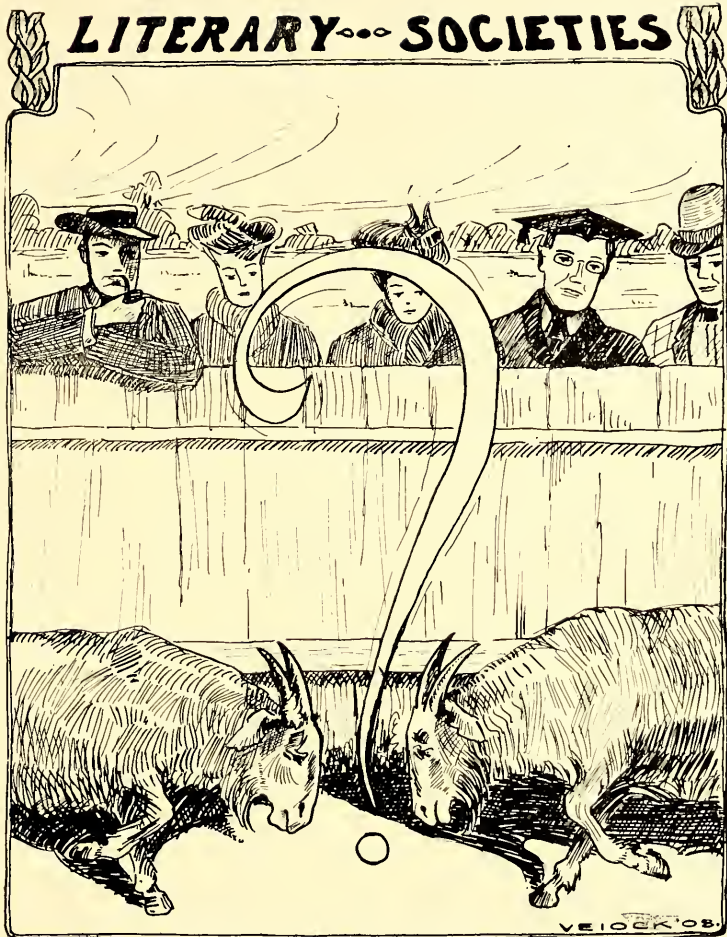
#### FOOT-BALL.

Millen	Kyle
Baird	Gordon
Hamilton	Grier
Merrilees	Wallace
Clarke	Smith
Johnson	Norwood
Picken	Turnbull
Nash	

#### BASKET-BALL.

Smith  
Grier  
Cunningham  
Turnbull  
Moorehead





## AMATEUR DES BELLES LETTRES.

Katherine Anderson  
    Elizabeth Whiteman  
Lella Logan  
    Margaret Burnside  
Florence Brady  
    Helen Moore  
Edith Oliver  
    Maude Hood  
Mabel Cowden  
    Mary Kyle  
Blanche Johnson  
    Edith Shields  
Nancy Warwick  
    Lucile Wilson

Beth Graham  
    Merle Jewell  
Glynne Rowan  
    Marie Spicer  
Carrie Colthurst  
    Anna Kauffman  
Maybel Burns  
    Jane Pearce  
Fredrica McDougal  
    Cleo Fulton  
Lucille White  
    Mary Martin  
Anna Barnes



# AMATEUR DES BELLES LETTRES.

Grace Alexander  
    Eleanor Austin  
Louise Austin  
    Roberta Barnes  
Ilo Brown  
    Agnes Brown  
Beth Brook  
    Alice Burnside  
Bess Charlton  
    Martha Clarke  
Ruth Cleland  
    Margaret Corette  
Minta Cowden  
    Anna Cox  
Lois Diffenbaugh  
    Alice Davis  
Florence Duncan  
    Maude Edgerton  
Blanche Elder  
    Frances Fraser  
Marie Giltner  
    Helen Graham  
Naomi Godfrey  
    Ethel Hare  
Christine Hume  
    Mary Henderson  
Anna Hutton  
    Sarah Harper

Louise Henry  
    Clara Houston  
Orma Innes  
    Jennie Jackson  
Beth Jamieson  
    Gertrude Jamieson  
Michal Jamieson  
    Helen Livingston  
Josephine Lord  
    Florence Mathews  
Inez Morrow  
    Bess McCoy  
Frances McDougal  
    Anna McNabney  
Florence Piffer  
    Irvine Pinkerton  
Gertrude Rankin  
    Edith Sawyer  
Pearl Sickman  
    Agnes Mae Stewart  
Edith Sullivan  
    Ida Swanson  
Ruth Tubbs  
    Phoebe Tucker  
Murial Young  
    Opal Young  
Merle Rankin





# ECCRITEAN.

Laurence Allen  
    Edgar Andrew  
Joseph Barnett  
    Cloyce Beard  
William Borders  
    William Brereton  
Robert Bryson  
    Robert Clarke  
Earnest Collins  
    Weir Cooper  
Frank Cowick  
    Laurence Fulton  
Harry Gibney  
    Earl Glenn  
Kenneth Gordon  
    Prentice Grenslet  
Leslie Grier  
    John Hanna  
John Hamilton  
    George Hartsock  
Fred Hickman  
    Roy Jamieson  
Stewart Jamieson  
    Elmer Johnson  
Frank Johnson  
    Takashi Komatsu  
James Kyle  
    Harry Liggett  
Roy Linn  
    Willard Mathews  
John Merilees  
    Charles Monteith  
William Moorehead  
    John McCallister  
Fred McClain  
    Frank McClanahan  
Harry McClellan  
    Charles McCracken  
James McCulloch  
    George McIntyre  
Charles McMillan  
    Mack McMillan  
Eure Nichol  
    George Puntenny  
Robert Robinson  
    Ralph Ross  
Leslie Sherrick  
    Ray Smith  
Leslie Speer  
    James Spicer  
Duffield Swan  
    Charles Tilton  
Howard Torrence  
    Earl Vincent  
Hallet Wallace  
    Harold Watt  
Earl Wells  
    Robert White  
John Wimmer  
    Theodore Young



## ALETHEOREAN.

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Agnes Baird	E. Grace Lyt'e
Jeanette Baird	Ethel Lowry
Elizabeth Baldrige	Madge McLain
Agnes Bradley	K. Ada Maskrey
Lois Buchanan	Grace Miller
Sarah Caldwell	Agnes Parr
Eathel Cooper	Anna Parr
Margaret Crozier	Maude Powell
Ella Belle Downie	Edna M. Rait
Margaret A. Downie	Tillie Ranney
Alice Davidson	Jessie Rice
Elsie French	Emma Rock
Marietta Hamilton	Alice Schoenwether
Bertha Kirkham	Emma Speer
Estella Kyle	Geno Sterling
Minnie Kruchek	Perle Walker
Edith Littell	Mary Weed
Ethel Lofftus	Agnes Young



# PHILADELPHIAN.

John Arneal  
    J. Wallace Baird  
C. R. V. Bassarear  
    Will Cameron  
George Cunningham  
    Earl Elder  
David Elder  
    Paul Ferguson  
Joseph Fatheringham  
    Dalton Galloway  
Sam Hamilton  
    Will Hoyman  
Ralph Kyle  
    Guy Hamilton  
Don Lenhart  
    Charles McConnell  
Will McConnelee  
    Homer McKay  
Hugh McIlroy

Arch McCleary  
    Karl Megchelson  
Archie McKemson  
    Mathew Neill  
George Nicol  
    Harry Overhulser  
Alfred Phillips  
    Joseph Picken  
Graham Picken  
    Karl Pierson  
James Quay  
    Hugh Rhodes  
Ralph Seifert  
    Charles Smith  
Fred Stevens  
    Howard Sturgeon  
Ray Vance  
    Leamon Van  
Don Wherry





# PHILO-ECCRITEAN CONTESTANTS.

## DEBATERS.



MR. ROBERT CLARKE, Eccritean's debater entered Monmouth College in 1905 and since that time has been prominent in college literary circles.

Last year he was a member of the winning Knox-Monmouth Sophomore debating team. Mr. Clarke's natural ability as a speaker strengthened by his athletic stage presence and thorough training, makes him a man in whom his society may well place confidence. He has taken a very active part in athletics and has served on the Y. M. Cabinet.

MR. JOSEPH PICKEN, who will represent Philo Society as debater, has been a consistent performer on her society and Open Meeting platform. In addition to his being a man of marked literary ability, he has been a member of the football and track teams all four years of his college course. A mainstay in the football team, prominent in the literary work of his society and in college affairs generally, his place in college will not be easily filled.





## ORATORS.

MR. ALFRED PHILLIPS Philo's Orator is a native of Washington State and during his course at Monmouth has won an enviable reputation as a literary man. A natural speaker, he is ably equipped by training and literary culture for the position he has the honor of filling. He was winner of Philo Declamation contest in '05, represented his society as essayist in the Philo-Eccritean contest in '07 and last fall represented Monmouth College in the Inter-Collegiate Oratorical Contest. He was also Diploma Orator last year, and is a member of the '08 Oracle staff.



MR. JOHN McCALLISTER, from Waterman, Illinois, will represent Eccritean Society on the contest platform as orator. He is one of the most polished speakers in college and has an enviable record in forensic work during his three years here. In his freshman year he won first in the declamation contest open to first year men, he was leader of the Knox-Monmouth Sophomore debating team and last year won declamation for Eccritean in the Inter-society contest.

In addition to his work on Ogen Meeting, his dramatic ability has been shown in different college productions. He will be a strong champion of Eccritean.

## ESSAYISTS.



MR. CHARLES McCracken, Eccritean's essayist is from Bellefontaine, Ohio. He has merited his position as contest essayist by his keen intellect and clear style of expression strengthened by clever and consistent society work. Mr. McCracken has for several years been a successful teacher both in his home State and in the local high school.

He is completing his college course in three years and will leave a scholastic record of which he may well be proud.

MR. HUGH RHODES will represent Philo as essayist. The standard of his platform work coupled with his undoubted natural ability as a writer and a keen thinker has warranted the choice by which he champions Philo on the contest platform. He is retiring President of the student body and is a member of the '08 Ravelings staff.



## DECLAIMERS.

MR. JAMES QUAY is one of the most promising literary men in college. Although he is but a second year man, he holds the record of winning Philo Declamation contest last year, and the honor of leading the Sophomore debate team this year in the Monmouth-Illinois Wesleyan debate. His naturally clear strong voice and easy stage presence win him the confidence of his audience and make him a strong contestant.



MR. TAKASHI KOMATSU, Eccritean's declaimer is a subject of the Mikado, his home being in Shizuoka Kew, Japan. Mr. Komatsu commenced his literary career in Monmouth High School and throughout his college course he has maintained a high standard of platform work.

Although the English language is not his native tongue he is a strong and fluent speaker which with his intense earnestness has won for him a creditable record. He represented his High School in the Military Tract Oratorical contest, winning a high place. In his college work Mr. Komatsu has won first place in the declamation contest in his freshman year and this year is a member of the Sophomore debate team.

With characteristic Japanese energy, Mr. Komatsu has made an honest effort to be "first" in everything he undertakes. He has taken a very active part in Eccritean and college affairs generally.



PROF. G. E. TURNER.

Monmouth College has ever maintained an exceptionally high standard in the department of Public Speaking. This is evidenced not only by the high rank awarded her representatives upon the Inter-Collegiate contests, but also by the prominence attained by her old students and alumni in the various activities of life demanding skill in the art of public speaking. This year, however, Monmouth's prospects for future forensic victories have been brightened, as this part of her curriculum has been somewhat changed in character, from the emphasis of Elocution to that of Oratory and Debate, under the direction of her new head of the Department of Public Speaking, Prof. G. E. Turner, of Greencastle, Ind.

Prof. Turner comes to this department ably qualified by the two phases of training so essential to the successful teacher, viz. an exhaustive study of his subject, and experience in imparting knowledge of his subject to others.

Throughout his University education, received at DePauw, Prof. Turner's major study was the art of Public Speaking, taught by Prof. J. F. Brumbaugh, now the head of a similar department in the University of South Dakota. In addition to making a thorough study of all the phases of this art, Prof. Turner obtained invaluable experience as the assistant of Prof. Brumbaugh, in coaching the orators and debaters both in construction of the argument and in the manner of delivery. In the year of 1906-7 he was honored with the position of Secretary both of the Indiana State Oratorical League and of the Inter-State Oratorical Association. In this same year he won first in the final Inter-Class debate; this victory gave him the distinguished honor of being the best debater in DePauw University.

Since coming to Monmouth College Prof. Turner has demonstrated that he is thoroughly capable of directing our Department of Public Speaking. His plain and lucid presentations in the class room, and his unceasing efforts in coaching the members of our oratorical contests and debating teams have won for him a warm place in the hearts of the Monmouth College students.

# ORATORICAL ASSOCIATION.

## OFFICERS.

PRESIDENT	EARL ELDER
VICE PRESIDENT	ROBERT BRYSON
SECRETARY and TREASURER	JOHN McCALLISTER.



MR ALFRED PHILIPS, was Monmouth's representative at the Inter-Collegiate Oratorical contest held last October at Carlinville, Ill. Mr. Philips has always taken an active interest in platform work and has shown marked ability along that line. He delivered his oration in a powerful and dignified manner and was awarded first place in thought and composition.

Mr. Philips has also been identified in other lines of college activities and has always acquitted himself with credit both to himself and the college. He has been active in Y. M. C. A. work and has won laurels as a distance runner. He graduates this year and his place in college circles will be hard to fill.

This year's contest was so far from Monmouth that only five men were able to attend. This is the case with two or three schools every year and the result is a lack of the general interest among the students which such contests ought to have. On this account, a movement has been started to hold the contest every year in Peoria which is the home of no school but central to all. It is to be hoped that this plan will carry, and that it will mean a new era of interest in our State Association.



MR. JOHN McCALLISTER of Waterman, Illinois, will represent Monmouth College in the Inter-State oratorical contest of Illinois, held at Bloomington the coming year, having won the unusually strong preliminary held between the societies. Mr. McCallister has taken all his work at Monmouth where he has a strong record in forensic work. He has taken a prominent part in all the literary work of the college, and last year represented his society in the Philo-Eccritean contest in declamation. A speaker of natural ability, hard work and consistent training with his pleasing stage appearance make him a speaker of unusual force and directness. He represents his society this year as orator in the inter-society contest.

## MONMOUTH-COE DEBATE.

Monmouth's fourth debate with Coe was held March 20th, in the chapel of Coe College in Cedar Rapids, Iowa. The question debated was: "Resolved, That the Federal Government Should Exercise Exclusive Control of all Railways Doing an Inter-State Business. Constitutionality Conceded. The affirmative was supported by Monmouth whose debaters were: Earl Vincent, P. Ray Vance and J. W. Hanna. The representatives of Coe were: J. J. McConnell, Harold Bowman and William Olinsted.

The contest hard fought throughout, unfortunately resolved itself into a struggle over the interpretation of the question. Coe in proposing the question refused to give an interpretation. The Monmouth debaters, therefore, interpreted "Exclusive control" to mean exclusive legislative control. The Coe debaters, however, refused to accept this interpretation and contended that exclusive federal control meant an entire exclusion of the States from even the smallest details of railway supervision. And it was by this interpretation that they won the contest.

The constructive work of the Monmouth men was of high order, much hard work having been spent in preparation. But while the arguments advanced by Coe speakers were neither as sound nor as strong as those of Monmouth's representatives, their keenness, fluency and ease upon the platform won for them a well deserved victory.

The judges were: Superintendent O. P. Bostwick of Clinton, Iowa, Honorable C. O. Boling of Tipton, Iowa, and Superintendent Frank L. Smart of Davenport, Iowa. Mr. Charles M. Jessup of New York, presided.

The decision was unanimous in favor of the negative. It was naturally disappointing to lose this year for Coe had already won two out of three from us, but our men feel that they were fairly beaten and give all credit to Coe for their excellent work.



# MONMOUTH-ILLINOIS WESLEYAN

## SOPHOMORE DEBATE.

Monmouth's second Sophomore debate was held with Illinois Wesleyan College in the local auditorium May 8th. The question discussed was: Resolved, That the United States Should Establish a More Extensive System of Shipping Subsidies. The affirmative was upheld by the Monmouth team composed of Hugh C. McElroy, Takashi Komatsu and James King Quigg. The Wesleyan debaters were: Mr. Cummins, Mr. Imboden and Mr. Keister. Our men, who had been chosen only after hard fought preliminaries had spared no efforts in preparation and were in every way well qualified to uphold the honor of the school. The visiting team, which was composed of older and more experienced men was also well prepared for the contest.

The debate was one of high order. The Monmouth speakers took a broad and liberal interpretation of the question, arguing for the measure on the ground of economic and political necessity. Each speech was the complement of the next and when the contest was over the three speeches of the Monmouth men stood out as one. Wesleyan's representatives denied the measure on the ground that it was unwise economically and contrary to the fundamental principles of our government. They lacked the team work of the Monmouth men and wasted much valuable time in attempting to prove the unconstitutionality of the question instead of discussing it upon its merits as a policy.

The innate ability of the three men who represented Monmouth is of high order and may be depended upon to bring more glory to Monmouth College in the forensic combats of future years.

The judges were Prof Barnes of Burlington, P. W. Simmons of Knox, Honorable M. Aldrich of Keokuk, Iowa. Their decision was two to one for the affirmative.





# MONMOUTH-ILLINOIS WESLEYAN FRESHMAN DEBATE.

On Friday evening, May 7th, the Freshman debating team of Monmouth College met and defeated the team representing the Freshman class of Iowa Wesleyan College. The contest was held in the Monmouth College Auditorium. The question debated was: "Resolved, That the United States Should Remove Her Protective Tarriff from the Products of the Latin-American Countries. Monmouth, represented by Ralph Ross, David Elder and William Cameron, upheld the affirmative. Wesleyan's representatives were D. W. Walker, G. A. Torrence and E. A. Timmen.

Although the preliminary in which the Monmouth team was chosen was held but a few weeks before the final contest, the team from Iowa was completely outclassed.

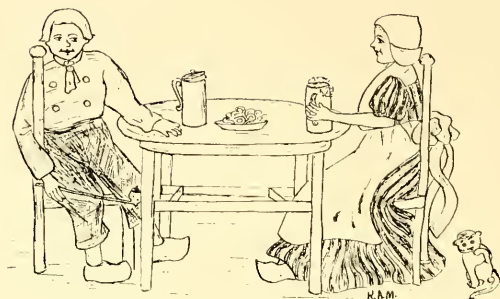
Wesleyan argued against the proposition on the ground that it would be the first step in a policy which would lead to the removal of all our tarriff. The Monmouth men, however, completely upset this argument and showed up its weakness in a decisive manner. They then took up product after product of Latin American Countries and showed beyond a reasonable doubt that the removal of Tarriff would not injure, but would benefit the United States in every way.

Both as individuals and as a team, the work of the Monmouth debaters was of high order. They showed themselves to be keen and forceful thinkers and men whose clear diction and comprehensive grasp of mind show great promise of future usefulness.

The judges were Honorable J. A. Young, Washington, Iowa, Honorable G. E. Cook Aledo, Illinois, and Honorable C. C. Clark, Burlington, Iowa. The decision was two to one for the affirmative, Mr. Young and Mr. Cook giving their decision for Monmouth while Mr. Clark cast his vote for the Iowa team.



# DIE DEUTSCHE GESELLSCHAFT.

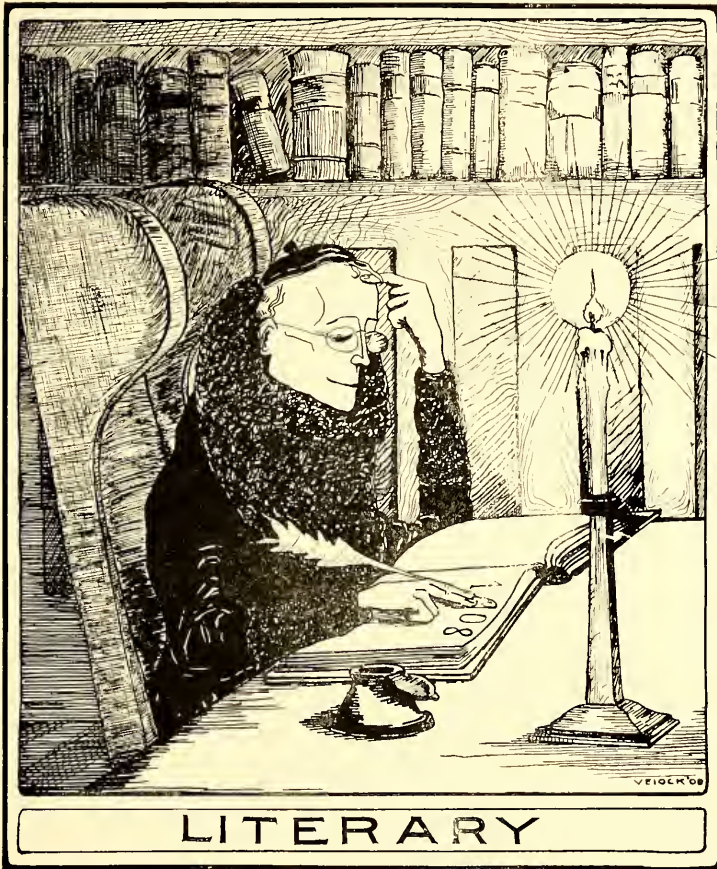


The German Club, though of recent origin, deserves mention among the literary societies of the college. It was organized during the winter term under the efficient management of Professor Chalfant of the German department, and the meetings have attracted a growing interest. It is conducted along the lines of a literary society, the program being carried out in German, conversation in English during the meeting being punishable by a fine.

The aim of the club is to give the members a broader knowledge of the German language, to attain fluency in its speech and bring out the points which cannot be gotten in a text book.

The singing of German songs is one interesting feature of the meetings, many of the folk-songs, rollicking college melodies and others are sung with hearty good will, the halls have rung with the musical strains of "O Du Lieber Augustin," "Die Lore Am Thore" and "Deutschland."

A German play was planned for the spring term. Altogether the society has been a great success, interest is well kept up and profit will certainly result from it.



LITERARY

# WISE AND OTHERWISE.

I

A blind man spoke and said:  
"O, for a pair of eyes to see  
The sky, the land, the sea!  
But now my canvas scenes are dead!"

II

A dumb man wrote with pen:  
"O, for a tongue to imitate  
The truth of man's estate:  
How much I'd help my fellow men!"

III

A deaf man uttered low:  
"O, for the joys that live in sound  
Of voices all around!  
I'd music wake the world should know!"

IV

The blind received his sight,  
Beheld the world the vaulted blue,  
'Till scenes in surfeit on him grew,  
His canvas still is unbedight.

V

The dumb man spoke at last,  
"How sweet is converse, man with man!  
He wagged his tongue from root to end,  
While others gladly turned past.

VI

The deaf? Ah well, he hears  
The various sounds that all have heard,  
Expectant still, without a word,  
He sits, contented with a pair of ears.

L. E. Robinson.

# THOSE WHOM THE GODS LOVE.



T WAS the hour of midnight, and the country world was still. Only from one house, standing well back from the highway, and gleaming white from the dark shadows of the surrounding trees, shone a light. Here silent, deft-fingered nurses and specialists from the city, battled for a life. The only child of the home, a golden-haired fairy, the idol of her parents' hearts, lay near death, and all skill seemed powerless to save her.

The parents stood gazing at their child and silently waiting. Each was thinking how desolate would be their home if death took away their little one. She was such a good child, so obedient and unselfish, and at the same time so merry. Again and again during the day her joyous laughter rang out, or her footsteps echoed as she danced along the polished floor.

Fragments of sentences came to the watchers as the child tossed in delirium—murmurs of "pretty flowers" and "woods that look so green and cool." The breathing grew fainter and fainter, the pulse beat slowly and more slowly—"Shall I sever the thread of life, Sister?" asked Atropos. But Lachesis, pitying, answered, "Not yet, not yet."

The years passed by. In a college hospital lay a fair young girl—the golden-haired child older grown. The physicians had said she might not live an hour and the father and mother came silently into the room followed by a young man, their daughter's betrothed. No smile of recognition greeted them. A merciful opiate had given a semblance of rest. The mother tottered and would have fallen but for the protecting arm of her husband; "My baby, my baby," she cried.

And the young man thought of their short engagement—lasting only since Commencement Day, but so full of bright plans for the future. They would not marry yet—not until he had studied abroad and won a place in his profession, but they had been so happy—and now—"Shall I sever the thread of life, Sister?" again asked Atropos. And again Lachesis, pitying, answered, "Not yet."

Two years had gone. A passenger train on an eastern railway struck a broken rail and plunged down a steep embankment to lie a crushed and broken mass, on the ground beneath. Willing hands were soon caring for the dead and dying. Two men, moving a heap of debris, came upon the body of a young woman, crushed and mangled, but not lifeless. It was the college girl of two years before, who unconscious, was born from the wreck, and laid gently upon a stretcher.

A physician paused at her side; his practiced eye soon told him how serious were her injuries. "Poor child!" he softly sighed. "I fear we cannot save her."

He did not know of the broken home that would be hers if she lived—and the broken heart. A telegram telling of the serious illness of both parents had called her home from a visit with a school friend half-way across the continent. But she had been delayed, and although she did not know, her father and mother whose lives had been spent so happily together, were separated by death for only a few hours.

And in the gay French capital the young American was fast forgetting his betrothed. He had met a charming widow from his homeland, and blinded by the spell of her fascination to all ideals of honor, was now her devoted, and gossip said, favored suitor.

So when Atropos, for the third time asked, "Shall I sever the thread of life, Sister?" Lachesis knowing all, and pitying still, answered, "Yes, it is better so."

KATHARINE SIMMONS, '11.

# THE BISHOP'S NIGHT OUT.

(A TRUE EXPLANATION OF THE AFFAIR, AT SELDON.)



IT'S a mighty serious thing for me to put this affair down on paper this way, for two or three reasons. Firstly—as our old Doctor Harris at home always started out his sermons—all of us boys promised each other at the beginning we'd never give the rest away, and when it got so serious, we took a solemn oath in Dennis's room, on my Bible that we would endure every torture known to man (except dying of course) before we would divulge our secret, or betray a comrade. We think that's very fine wording for an oath, too. So any of us who tells loses all the respect the rest of us ever had for him. And now, since people know some of the facts, it's to our interest not to let it out, because lots of outsiders are wrought up about it, though the faculty tried to keep it out of the papers for the good of the schools. But as I'm going to lock this up with my diaries and nobody—not even Dad expects to read them, at least not until I'm an old man, or unless I give him permission to do it, I think it is perfectly safe. Besides I'm going to change all the names of the school, the Bishop and the boys,—so what's the hurt? And nobody knows what a load it will take off my mind just to tell something, even if it is only a few old sheets of paper.

To begin with I'll have to tell about our frat, and that's another very secret thing! We got it up ourselves last fall. Brent and Harpy thought of it. You see, there is just one other frat in Seldon School and Garth belongs to it. His father is General Garth and he gives himself such airs on account of it. His folks are rich and he has the biggest and best furnished room in the dorm. He gets everything he wants. Well, he wouldn't look at us or act as if we were good enough for him to wipe his feet on; and of course we didn't like it. We're really all of us from quite good families and some of us can trace our pedigrees farther back than Garth can.

So we made up our minds to form a frat of our own and be as exclusive as he is. As I said before Brent and Harpy suggested it. We got together in Breni's room one night after "lights out," and finished up our plans. We were so quiet about it that "the sneak,"—as we call him—his really the Math. professor—didn't hear a sound when he made his rounds. There were Dennis, Harmon, Matson, Harpy, Brent and myself. We were only going to have six fellows in it. The kids were enthusiastic so we got at it and ordered our frat pins that night. They are beauties, let me tell you! We chose black and gold for our colors, so the pin has sort of a wavy outline of solid gold with a raised black enamel plate with the letters on in gold and two gold stripes across the back. They came the other day but we don't dare wear them. They would give us away the first go. It's a shame, too, we can't wear them and show Garth he's no better than the rest of us. I'm going to send mine back home to Marie Da'ey. She'll be glad enough to wear it and I will feel a heap safer with it away.

As soon as we had ordered our pins and got them off our minds, Dennis said we ought to think up a stunt



to do. He hasn't any love for Garth and I think he was the one who suggested hazing him. (I couldn't swear to that and maybe I oughtn't to put it down.) Everybody knows that hazing a Senior is an unheard of thing; but then, everybody knows that a stunt to be a good one must be unheard of, and the more wild and freakish the better. So we planned that two nights after, which would be Saturday night, we would take him out and tie him up and leave him. We chose Saturday night because its optional with the boys at Seldon's whether or not they get up at rising bell on Sunday, so he wouldn't be missed so soon. We weren't going to make him do any tricks because some attention had to be paid to his dignity as a Senior. That's what Harpy said. He's a Senior himself. The rest of us are Juniors except Matson who's a Soph.

Our plans were for two of us to go to Garth's room without knocking, about half past eleven at night and to gag him before he had any chance to say anything, even if he was awake. I never saw plans work any better. We put on masks and pajamas so he wouldn't know us, but the masks didn't fit and slid down over our eyes so we couldn't half see. There wasn't any moon, anyway. We got into the room and got the fellow gagged all right; then we wrapped him in the bed clothes and wound a lot of black cheese cloth all over the bundle so nobody would notice anything strange and white. Then we carried him to my room and let him down to the fellows below by using ropes and my big canvas laundry bag Sis made me for Christmas. The rest of us could get down on the porch posts, our usual way. It won't hurt to give this away because such a small misdemeanor is swallowed up in the enormity of what I have just confessed.

We took our bundle and strapped it to the foot of a tree on the campus. It was the middle of May and warm. Besides we had him done up tight in his bed clothes, so everyone was dead sure no harm could come to him. We were too excited to see the clouds rolling up from the west, and we were more than pleased with ourselves and everything, so we hurried back to our beds as quick as we could and lucky we were for no one heard us.

Next morning all six of us came down to breakfast to find it had rained pitchforks in the night. We tried to act natural and to keep from hanging around each other too much, and I guess we succeeded. At least, no one seems to suspect us yet, but you can imagine how surprised we were to see Garth walk in when breakfast was about half over. He came from upstairs looking quite cool and acted as if nothing at all out of the ordinary in the least against his pleasure had ever happened to him. However, a little later something seemed to be wrong about the school. I met Professor Benly and Doctor Henslow, who is the "head" of the school, talking in the hall and they both seemed very much perplexed.

About five minutes after this one of the boys told me what was up: Bishop Chundry had come to visit the school and was to preach in the chapel that morning. Someone had tried to wake him up by knocking on his door, but he wouldn't answer so the boy went into his room. The Bishop wasn't there - even the bed clothes were gone but the Bishop's suit hung over a chair! Everybody was frightened about it and no wonder. I began to quake in my shoes but managed to ask where he had slept. He said, "Garth gave up his room because it was an extra nice one."

There wasn't a scrap of doubt about it. We had hazed the Bishop! It wasn't very long after this that they found him, and a good thing it was they found him when they did. He was soaked with the rain and already about as sick as he could be. They were so busy all day taking care of him that nobody had time to look out for the culprits or they might have caught us. By the next morning we were all ready to play the hypocrite.

There was one time we came mighty near throwing up the game. The Bishop contracted lung fever and they thought for a while it was all up with him, and we got ready to go in a body and confess, but he took a

sudden change for the better so we gave it up. Once we thought of breaking up our frat but that wouldn't do any good. It's got to lie pretty low though until next year.

I will say to ease the minds of anyone who may read this in future time that the Bishop—though still pretty sick is entirely out of danger.

ELIZABETH BROOK, '11.





## THE DRAMA OF HER LIFE.



THE tired woman thought that she had never been so slow before with the buttons. The last lot of trousers would have to be taken back with the buttons all sewed, by the day following and she had barely commenced the task. Everything was going wrong. The baby and the children were restless and she did not have time to tend to them. And Tom was over at the Island again, this time for six months. "What a life it was," she thought as she sewed,

"How could she stand it any longer? She was tired, worn-out and hopeless.

Suddenly the door burst open and a boy rushed in, "Look Mother," he cried, "I got seventy-three cents today. I sold more papers than any of the kids. N' look at what I found," and he pulled out two red theatre tickets. "Can't you and me go tonight. You ain't been nowhere for a long time. Can't we, Mother?"

The mother looked at the boy with his pleading face, again. He was a good boy to think of his mother that way. She looked again at the tickets.

"I guess we could Billy," she said. "If I can get Mrs. Dorgan to stay with the children"

Mrs. Dorgan was willing and they started on their long walk, as a car was out of the question.

As the curtain of the Star Opera House rose that night, no face in the audience bore a greater look of anticipation than that of the little woman sitting with the boy in the balcony.

The play was a story of the life of the poor in the great cities, a melodrama from start to finish and poor acting along with it, but the woman followed every line with a real interest, for the play in many parts was a recital of her trials.

She sat as if entranced through the first act, which gave a scene of farm life, and the wooing of the heroine, for she had lived in the country before Tom had come and brought her to New York. The play went on—showing the life of the tenements—the hard husband, the large family, and the woman still watched with tear filled eyes.

She did not know that the actors were poor for the play was as real to her as had been her own life in all its terrible ordeals.

And then came a scene in which the eldest boy made a stand for his mother and protected her from a drunken father, and unconsciously the woman's arm slipped around the boy's shoulders. Then came the last scene, in which the boy took the burden of the family upon his own young shoulders, and carried it until happy days once more fell to their lot.

The curtain fell. The boy pulled at her sleeve, and she arose. There was a different look in her eyes. The old hopeless look was gone, and in its place was a light of love and pride, as together they passed into the street.

## DEAN PRESSLEY'S DISCIPLINE.



UST yesterday in chapel, Dean Pressley had, for the third and last time, commanded the girls not to take any more cakes from the pantry for spreads. "For," she said, "In the first place, spreads are positively forbidden in this dormitory, and, secondly, the girls must not be allowed to indulge in stealing, no matter how small the theft!" And her last words had been, "Whoever next is caught in this offense may have her choice of public disgrace or expulsion." It was final, and we girls all filed out of chapel vowing never again to indulge in a spread, nor steal cakes from the larder.

Such vows were all very well when we had just had our breakfast, and there was no time for a spread, even if we had been so inclined. But last night when some of the girls were finishing their washing in the laundry, and the rest of us were sitting around in the baskets of clothes, it was quite a different matter. To be taken with that aching, gnawing hunger, and unrest which only stolen crackers can satisfy, is indeed, too tempting.

Altho the doors into the pantry were locked, the little window was not bolted, and we managed to secure the cakes and returned to the laundry. All the way we thought we heard stealthy foot-steps and saw fleeting forms following and spying upon us. Once inside the laundry door, we tumbled the cakes into a hamper, and I planted myself upon the top of the basket. Then that mystic noise materialized. It was Miss Norwood, the inspector, coming in to see how near thru the girls were with their washing. Her eyes never before looked so piercing and I felt she was looking right thru me at the cakes in the basket. My heart beat so fast I could scarcely speak when she asked me if I had finished my washing. The girls all looked pale and nervous and I thought that surely she must see that something was wrong. But such frights are soon over and easily forgotten, for she had scarcely left the room when we were all eager again for the spread and we had it, a grand success, never to be forgotten!

And just now as I came in from my last recitation, weary and a trifle cross, my room-mate greeted me with, "Helen, there was a call for you from the office. Dean Pressley wants to see you immediately. I do wish we hadn't had that spread last night. I just know we are all caught."

So did I. I had felt all day a creepy sensation and a guilty feeling within me. Ought I to confess all and take the consequences? Oh! I couldn't. Expulsion or public disgrace! One just as bad as the other, and—my family—they would be so disappointed. But what would be the use of denying, if she knew all? Dean Pressley never could tolerate a lie! Neither did she permit a delay in the carrying out of her commands. I *must* go and go now!

Slowly, and with a heavy heart, I wound my way down the corridor and stairs and stopped at the office door. And there I determined to brace up, trust to luck, and take what might come.

"Good afternoon, Dean Pressley: Did you send for me?" I asked as cheerfully as possible.

"Yes, Miss Helen, I want to speak to you; but just wait, please, until I have finished my dictation," Oh! why must this awful ordeal be delayed! I surely felt the personification of wretchedness. I imagined that all the papers on the table proved my guilt, or were my expulsion papers just waiting for my signature. I had to keep reminding myself that I wasn't to tell anything or to deny aught, but simply to get out of it by some chance.

"Miss Helen, will you please come into my private office," said the Dean. I followed her in, frightened almost beyond the point of endurance.

"It has come to the knowledge of the faculty," she began, "that last night there was another spread of stolen cakes. That is one thing we know. There was, was there not?"

"Yes."

"Do you know who stole the cakes?" she asked.

"Yes, I do."

Well, never before have we asked one girl in school to tell upon another and were it a matter less serious than this I do not think we would begin it now. As it is, I feel I must ask you to tell us what you know."

Oh! here I had a ray of hope! I would follow it out if I could. "Dean Pressley, I don't see how I can tell on a girl whom I know better than any girl in school and have been with so much. I could have no respect for anyone who would do such a thing."

"Yes, Miss Helen. We the faculty realize your position and since it is an absolute necessity that you tell, we will see that it is never known how it got out."

"Under this condition, then, I promised to tell: that the faculty promise that never, under any consideration, will my name be mentioned in connection with this affair."

"Very well. Realizing that it is hard for you to tell upon one of whom you think so much, we promise not to mention your name in connection with it at all, nor will you be implicated in any way."

"Very well, Dean Pressley, since I have your promise, I'll tell. I did it all."



## “TROLLEY OR STEAM-CAR?”



LAST evening as I stood on a down-town street corner, waiting for my car, I overheard a half-dozen young college girls discussing the advisability of taking the trolley line in place of the steam cars for Belmont, where, it appeared they were attending school. They were all well-dressed, and mannerly but at first glance, I knew that the one, whom the others called Elinore, was the leader. She was quiet and unobtrusive and took a small part in the conversation, but her very manner of dignity and quiet bespoke the queen.

"If we take the trolley, we'll not get home in time to dress for the hop—you know we won't—and besides that we'll have to wait a whole hour on the 'bus,'" exclaimed the girl in red, with something dangerously near a pout on her lips.

"Yes," replied a pretty blue-eyed girl, "but look how far we'd have to walk to take the train and the cars are so dirty."

"Well, hurry up and decide. It doesn't matter to me which way we go just so we get there," drawled a tall, lazy-looking girl.

"I suppose it will have to be the trolley then," said the red-gowned lady rather peevishly.

"Oh no, Mabel dear, if you prefer the train, I'd just as leave—really I would." This in the tone of a martyr to an unworthy cause.

Then spake our lady Elinore, "Girls, are you going with me? I am going home on the trolley."

And they all bundled into the next car that came along.

HELEN LIVINGSTON, '11.

## THE LOVE OF YOU.

Morn,—and the golden glow of the rising sun,

With the robin's call,—and the apple blow— and life begun,—

Called from the dream world deep to the old world true:

Life—and love—and the light—

and I and you.

Noon,—and the drowsy calm of a summer day,

And the gold and green of the fields and woods, and the hazy gray

And the lazy light in the forest ways, and the clear blue sky:

—All the world forgot,—save life and love,—

and you and I.

Night,—and the chilling dew,—and the robin's trill,

With the closing buds in the shadows deep,—and the whippoorwill;

Night, and the close of life— and the promise true,—

Longing and prayer—and the light,—

and the love of you.

K. A. M.

## WHICH?



JOHN MERRILL'S room was the gathering place of all the men of the "Sigma Nu" fraternity, and John Merrill was the center of admiration whenever he found time to be at home. He had been in Irwin College for almost three years and had risen from an ordinary "Freshman—commoner" until he stood, with his place unchallenged, the most popular man in college.

Merrill's father had "dug" his way through school and, remembering the drudgery of a college "grind," had given his son every advantage within his limited power. John appreciated his father's efforts and realized, to some extent, the self denial practiced in the little parsonage back in Indiana. But with all his saving during vacations, Merrill's social standing in school required constant expenditures, and, at the end of each year, he found that the help he received from home had drained his father's income until there was left but a mere pittance for the running expenses of the family.

Although he well knew these circumstances, John always found a well-spread table at home, and almost did he deceive himself into a belief that the same conditions existed while he was in school. Moreover, was he not keeping a full account of every cent his father gave him, and would he not repay him soon after he graduated?

At the "election of the dignitaries" at the beginning of the winter term, the class of '09 chose John Merrill as the man most fit man to lead the cotillion in the Junior Prom. The honor was fully appreciated, and, but for one thing, his pleasure unalloyed. Frequent use had rendered Merrill's dress suit an extremely shabby, affair, and no opportunity of getting a new one presented itself, except "an appeal to dad."

"I tell you, fellows," said John one night, as he dismally surveyed himself in the glass, "this suit may be all right to wear down to the 'Garwick' tonight, but I'm hanged if I care about its leading the Junior Prom!"

"Well," piped up Chauncey VanDorn, "your 'gov'nor' isn't in the habit of turning you down when you ask for a little assistance, is he?"

"That's just where the rub comes, and I wouldn't stop long to ask him, if he were vice president of the S & R. road."

"Aw, come out of it, Merri," came the voice of another, "you know your going to pay it all back. Hit him for it!"

Merrill stretched and yawned. "'Budge' says the friend; 'Budge not' says conscience! Well—the friend's got the better lungs, so here goes the letter!"

A few days later, Mrs. Merrill, passing thru Irwin, stopped to spend a day with her boy. Loyal mother that she was, she was more than elated over the honor that had been given her son, and even enthusiastic over the idea of a new dress suit. But when the cost of the thing was mentioned, she caught her breath, choked back a half sob, which she did her best to conceal.

As train time approached, Merrill escorted his mother to the station. He was proud of the honor, for, as he had often told the boys, he was firm in the opinion that there was never another woman quite so good as the minister's wife at Steubenville, Indiana. He glanced admiringly at the trim little woman in her neat black travelling suit. As he looked a second time, however, he thought that he half remembered that suit! It was made of a black serge material, a little glossy from wear. Although it was a mid-winter evening he had no difficulty in keeping warm in his heavy cloak—but the little woman at his side was shivering from the cold! Suddenly he realized that it was no time of year to be wearing such a suit, and, like a flash, came the thought

that his mother was wearing the same clothes she had worn that autumn day when the whole family had gone down to the train to see him off—for the first time. But a happy thought came (Jack Merrill was accustomed to sudden inspirations!), and he continued on his way talking of everything that might make the little walk pleasant for his mother. He spoke of the prospects for a new gymnasium, the "McClellan One-Hundred Dollar Essay Contest, and the pleasure of waltzing with Gladys Armstrong, his latest girl!

"By train time, John had made up his mind. "Well, goodbye, mother. Come again when you can. I'm always proud to have you here. And, say, mother, it may sound like asking a good deal, but I've concluded that I might as well get a dress suit that will last me until I've become a rich man. That may be quite a while, you know, so I'm going to put a hundred dollars in the fool thing. You won't disappoint me—will you?"

"Well, John, I'll talk to father and we'll find it somewhere." There was the pathetic suspicion of a tremor in her voice, that made even big John Merrill grit his teeth.

"Aw, what's the use!" he thought to himself. "It's got to be done, and she never would buy anything for herself!" So he turned and walked out of the car.

The next week, the village preacher walked into his parsonage with an express package and letter addressed to "Mrs. John Merrill Sr., Steubenville, Indiana."

"The letter's from John, father. You read it to me while I am unwrapping this package." So the pastor read:

Irwin, Ohio

January 26th, 1908

My dear little mother:—

Under separate cover, I am sending you a little present.

I looked at a beaver cape for a while, but the seal skin cloak made a hit with me as soon as the clerk brought it out. Please wear it until I am "rich enough" to buy you another! By the way I feel today, it may not be so very long a time.

Hoping that you will be as glad over the gift as I am in sending it I am as ever,

Your loving son,

JOHN MERRILL.

P. S. I've decided to enter that essay of mine on "The Age of Chivalry" in the McClellan contest. J.M

CHARLES MONTIETH.

## A MUSING.

I STOOD on the campus at twilight,  
As the sun was setting low,  
And gazed on the desolation  
And thought of the long ago.

The grim black walls rose spectral  
Like ghosts of bygone years,  
In the dim sad light of the rising moon  
They moved me almost to tears.

Even the gentle whisper  
Of the breezes quiet and low,  
As they caressed the grim old spectre,  
Spoke of the long ago.

And I thought of heroic struggle,  
Of toil that was not for gain,  
Of efforts to draw men upward,  
Regardless of hardship and pain.

And I thought of gay, glad laughter  
That had echoed in the halls,  
Of a thousand tender memories  
Clinging 'round those grim old walls.

And I heard the memories saying,  
The work—it shall not die,  
And a grander institution  
We shall rear triumphantly.

Still the rising moon gazed sadly  
O'er the blackened spectral frame,  
And I turned me away in sorrow—  
Vague trouble without a name.

## WHY HE CAME BACK.



THE JUDGE was sitting alone in his private office when there was a knock at the door and a man entered. He was a young man of refined appearance although his face was tanned from long exposure to the wind and sun. His weary eyes were enlightened with a strange look of determination. He stood a moment, hesitatingly before the judge's desk.

"Sit down" said the judge, "what can I do for you."

For a moment there was a silence and then the man answered in a quick nervous manner as though eager to be through.

"I came to you, because I didn't know just where to go and your office was the nearest. I—I want to give myself up. I am the man that murdered Burton about two years ago. I want to give myself up."

The Judge remembered. There had been a murder committed in an uptown apartment and the murderer had never been apprehended. He looked again at the visitor. The man was leaning forward in his chair, his whole attitude giving evidence of tense mental excitement. The judge was a student of human nature, and his quick observation told him that the man would tell him all about himself and he asked quietly, "Why did you come back?" "Will you tell me the whole story?"

For a moment the man hesitated and then said, "You probably won't understand but I feel that I must tell some one."

It was done in a drunken fight. I left the city that night, going west as far as San Bernardino, California, where I worked for a year. I thought at first that steady employment would keep my mind quiet but it didn't. My nerves became weak. I would start at any unusual sound, and the sight of a policeman would send through me an almost irresistible impulse to run. My health was poor, I became thin and nothing gave me pleasure. I suspected everything and everybody. I felt that I was a hunted creature, that the hand of every man was turned against me.

Judge, I was being slowly driven crazy by continually having before me things that reminded me of my deed. The law was constantly before my eyes and I was afraid.

I couldn't stand it. I felt that I must get away from it all. That I must be by myself, alone where I would not be reminded. I took a civil service examination and soon obtained a position as forest ranger. My territory was up in the San Bernardino mountains, that range which extends out into the edge of the desert.

There I had escaped the presence of man, and was no longer startled by the sight of a blue-coat or by the star of an officer. But as the weeks and months went by my whole moral nature was shaken by the consciousness of what I had done. Up there I was alone and had time to think. The world about me seemed so vast, so wonderful that I was continually reminded of the maker of it all, whose courts are higher than those of man and at whose bar of justice everyone must stand. My former fear of the law was as nothing when compared to that awful consciousness of moral guilt. There was an indescribable something in that loneliness of the world about me that reminded me at all times that I was guilty of an awful deed and that I had escaped from the just punishment of man."

The man's face was working with emotion and his muscles twitched, "I can remember days when I would ride along a trail for hours with my head down, as I thought that I was a murderer."

He shifted his position and leaned forward.

"Judge, one day I was riding slowly down a mountain trail when I came upon a doe with a broken leg



and almost dead, and I saw there in her eyes the piteous look of a dying creature. And I saw death again. Judge I can't describe my feelings but that awful nearness to death sent my feverish brain whirling, and my thoughts ran on—how terrible death was, both to beast and man—and I had caused the death of a fellow being—I deserved the greatest punishment and I had fled from it. "How guilty, how guilty I was."

"The days went on and the thought of my deed seemed almost too great a burden to bear. The wind in the pines seemed to whisper "Murderer." All of nature seemed to point me out to all the world as a thing to be shunned, a murderer and a coward, one who was afraid to pay the penalty of the law.

And then one day in June the climax came. I had ridden all day, and evening coming on found me on a high crest, high above the surrounding country. I can't describe that scene to you. The sun was just setting and it lighted up the world with a glow of color and beauty that was overpowering. To me it showed the greatness of the works of God and the insignificance of man.

And that whole scene of greatness seemed to scorn me—a murderer and a coward. The world seemed stretched out before me and looking upon me, a criminal. Judge, I felt that in all that scene I was the only figure that was not pure and good.

To the north were the mountains, the blue mist settling in the valleys and the snow about the peaks. They seemed the very emblems of purity. To the south was range after range, fading away into the distance great and noble that seemed to scorn one as guilty as I. Below me and to the east, as far as the eye could see, lay the desert, the white and the red cliffs reflecting the beauty of the sunset until it faded away into the purple tints of the horizon.


To me as I stood there, the desert as it lay such a vast expanse of openness on which nothing was concealed, was the symbol of truth and fairness.

And then I turned toward the west and saw the sun as it was descending below the horizon and I thought of a great eye that looked and accused me and reflected my guilt to the world.

The beauty and majesty and awfulness, were too much for my weakness, and I threw my hands across my eyes and cried aloud in repentance, that I would go back and pay the penalty and as the echoes answered and the sun disappeared, I turned with the resolve in my heart."



## FIGHT FIRE WITH FIRE.

T WAS the evening of the Presidential election of 1876; heavy leaden gray clouds that throughout the day had hung threateningly in the western sky had suddenly risen, and changed a perfect autumn afternoon into a dark and wintry night.

The wind had risen, cold, keen and bone-piercing; a few flakes of snow, early for this time of year, were driven helter skelter on before, circling and eddying as if at a loss whether to drop to the earth or return to the clouds that gave them birth.

The Democrats of Shelbyville had made a gallant fight, but had gone to their homes that night with the firm conviction in their hearts that they had been beaten. A few, more optimistic than the rest, waited impatiently for the returns from the east. Some stood in the middle of the public square, others, who cared more for their personal comfort, waited in the lobby of the Ray Hotel.

The proprietor had accommodately put up a bulletin just back of the clerk's desk, and from time to time reports both local and national were posted.

From the meager reports, it could be seen that the result depended upon a few votes, but as for Shelby County, that staunch old stronghold of Democracy; the result depended upon the seventh ward of the county seat.

The county since the days of Jackson had cast an uniform majority for all Democratic candidates, great or small. But a year before the famous Hays-Tilden campaign; three thousand Kentucky negroes had been shipped into the county, and as is the custom of these people they gathered in a settlement that was known by the citizens of the town as Egypt, but officially the seventh ward.

It was this ward that the Democrats feared: The negroes knowing nothing of the great responsibility resting upon an American citizen in such a time as this; sold their votes right and left, for either money or whiskey — whiskey preferred.

The Republicans had won over nine-tenths of the two thousand voters. Not because they were more depraved than the Democrats, but because they had the most money.

With this two thousand majority from the seventh ward staring them in the face, the most radical disciple of Jefferson could not see how Shelby County was to be saved for their side of the column.

The lobby was packed; made up of a few stout hearted Democrats, who were brave enough to withstand the good-natured jibes of their Republican friends, and a few half drunken negroes, who made the air hideous with their oaths and hilarious cheers. But by far the greatest number were Republicans.

"Hello Sam! Hurrah for Tilden!" jokingly shouted a Republican to his friend. "Ycu fellows had better go home. Can't even carry old Shelby any more."

"That's all right," he retorted, "you had to do it with those niggers," waving his hand in their direction.

"But didnt you try to buy 'em too?"

"Of course we did," admitted Sam. "But they don't even have enough horse sense to know how to vote right."

The other laughingly turned away and said: "Well, guess I will go home, Shelby County has gone Republican even if you did pile up a big country vote."

"You haven't heard from the seventh ward yet?"

"No I haven't Sam, I hear the Democratic tellers are drunk and the Republicans are invited to that big love feast tonight at the Fey Hotel,—''Well, good night."

Sam walked over to the clerk's desk, bought a cigar and then walked rapidly up stairs, turned to his right and made his way hurriedly to the far end of the hall. Sam was a young fellow, almost boyish in appearance; but a certain hard look in his eyes and the deep lines around them, together with the tinge of gray in his black wavy hair showed only too plainly the marks of a dissipated life.

He stopped in front of the room farthest down the hall, knocked, and then walked in.

Two men were sitting at a small table in the middle of the room; besides a bed and a chair or two the room was bare and uninviting.

At the table were two of the most powerful politicians in central Indiana, Judge Hoard, a small, heavy-set man, with a ridiculously massive head for so small a body, small black beady eyes that looked out from under a heavy, lowering forehead, and his hair, if we could call it such, stuck out on all sides like pins from a pin-cushion. His features were sharp; with a certain indefinable animal cunning that to the casual observer seemed to express wisdom and untold knowledge.

He had fought hard to win, but money was scarce, and for the first time in his life, the Judge admitted his defeat. He had no feeling of revenge in his heart, in fact he rather admired the way the Republicans had "showed him up."

At the other end of the table was Captain Macklin, who had won his stripes at the battle of Chickamauga, he was a staunch union man, but after the war had forgotten the bitter struggle and became a power among the Democrats.

He was of dark complexion, with a high forehead and deep, brown eyes overhung by long heavy eyelashes that were of the deepest black. He had risen when Sam entered, and now stood leaning slightly against the rickety table. As straight as an arrow and above the average height. He was a man that would attract attention even in a crowd.

He was the first to break the silence. "Well Sam, you look as if you had heard some good news." His voice was strange and almost startling; low, clear and musical; but still not lacking in power and conviction.

Yes, I have some pretty good news; the tellers at the seventh have left and the votes haven't been counted.

"Well that doesn't help us any that I can see," said the judge. "That's great news that, you'll make your mark in the world," continued the judge, growing sarcastic.

Sam smiled, and pulling up a chair to the table, sat down: "What if the votes were never counted?" he said slowly. "The votes are in Tinsley's hardware shop just across the square. What do you say, judge?"

The judge stuck out his fat little hand to Sam and said, "Great boy! How did you ever think of such a thing. And you Cap, what do you say?"

The Captain had walked over to the window during the conversation and was looking down in the public square. "I can't do it," he said.

The Judge got up and walked over to where Macklin was standing. Do you want to be ruled by a pack of darkeys? Look here, Mac. Wasn't those darkeys brought in here to carry the election. Fight fire with fire, that's my motto."

"Boys it's not right. I know I have some ideas that don't conform with your idea of politics; but—well—it's not right."

"Will you please give me one legitimate reason why it isn't right to stop those nigger votes from being counted?"

"Well it's nothing more than a steal."

"A steal," snorted the judge. "Now look here, we have to go through with this thing together, or let it drop, and I know you are not the man to lay down on us."

"Well—boys—I'll do it, but it goes hard against the grain like everything."

Macklin was a dreamer, one who tried to bring his high ideals into politics, but found it was easier said than done.

Sam was impatient, and as soon as he saw that Macklin had decided to go with them, said, "Hurry up, it's late—after eleven now, and the quicker we get through, the better."

They put on their overcoats as they left. No one was in the lobby or on the street. The square was bare, the lurid lights from the all-night houses cast a long, bright stream of light out across the newly fallen snow. The three quickly made their way to Tinsley's store, the front door was locked, but around at the back they found a window slightly raised at the bottom. It was only the work of an instant to raise it and crawl in.

Sam lit a candle he had found, and began the search. It was not long before he stumbled upon two small boxes. He lifted the lid of one and found them closely packed with the ballots. Sam laughed softly and called to his friends.

"Now we want to get rid of about eighteen hundred of them," said the judge. "Not so loud," whispered Sam, "here's a sack, put 'em in it."

They then put the boxes back in place, crawled out the window and went to their homes. Sam carried the sack, and promised to burn them in the furnace.

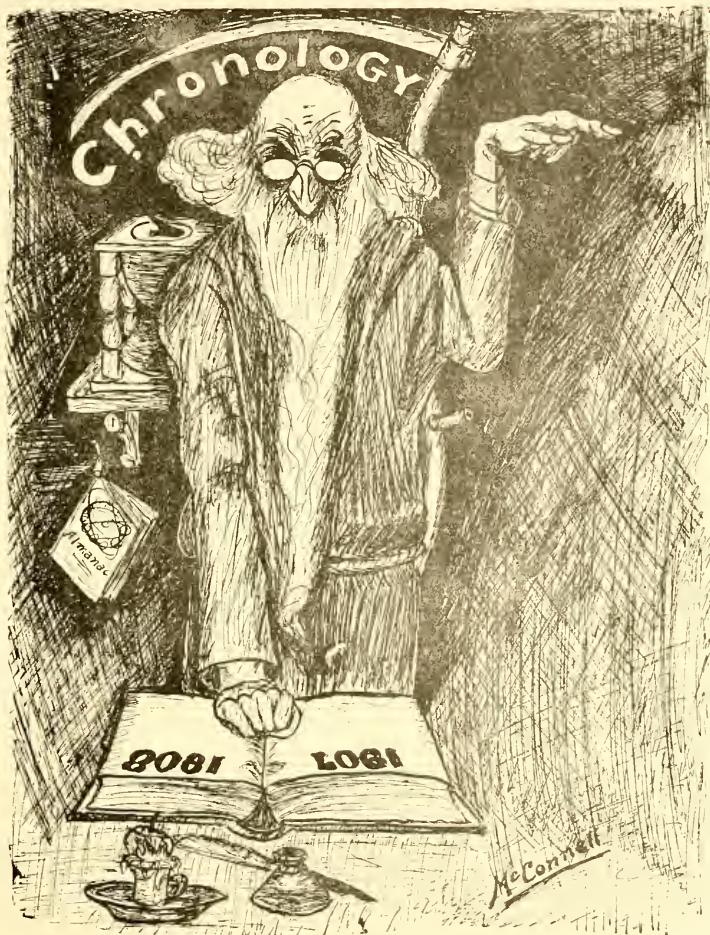
That next afternoon, "The Shelbyville News" came out with the startling headlines. "The Republicans in a Panic. The official report shows that only three hundred and seven votes were cast in in the seventh ward. "The Democrats are jubilant, claiming that the whole ticket is safe by majorities from five hundred to twelve hundred. The national ticket still in doubt."











## SEPTEMBER.



Sept. 4.

Skating party under new regime. "Seasonable hours."  
Freshman looking for girl for Peanut Night "Say are there any of those Z. E. X girls left?"

- Sept. 13. Y. W. Reception at Mrs McMichael's. Young Borders begins to get conspicuous. "This year I shall make five "M's" out of this little fresh water college. Lawsie Chappie!
- Sept. 14. Joint reception. Miss Davis to member of Y. W. entertainment committee. "When will they begin to dance?" General Fulton—"It seems to me that there are about forty of the old girls who didn't come back."
- Sept. 15. Fall opening of second church gallery. Ferguson drops into the service. Evening service in Auditorium



Sept. 13.

- Sept. 4 Tilton comes to town to get "first choice."
- Sept. 8 College really begins. First foot ball practice.
- Sept. 9. Faculty meet to oil machine, tighten the screws and fire up. Buchanan gets his "pocket exhauster" into working order. Second foot ball practice.
- Sept. 10. New students arrive. Zeta's do "Y. W." work! Jennie Jackson sees the artificial candles in Auditorium: "Why! do they light this building with candles?"
- Sept. 11. First chapel service. Men exhorted to pray without ceasing and shave every day. First prayer meeting Doctor insists on the fellows joining Y. W.
- Sept. 12. Machine begins to move. All noses to the grindstone



Sept. 12.

- "Steadies" on hand. New fellows shy.
- Sept. 16. Galloway in Ethics. "Does Heaven begin on earth?" Graham: "I dont know but I have seen a good many students around on the campus who look like it had."
- Sept. 17. Boyd flunks in English, thereby maintaining his reputation of last year.
- Sept. 18. McCullough: "Who the devil's ringing that college bell!" Yost falls into the lime pit.
- Sept. 19. Florence Brady—"Love is a form of energy," and she's supposed to know. Bess Whiteman becomes a shop-lifter—starts off with a bunch of leather post cards at Parshall's.
- Sept. 20. Bob Bryson tries on his dress suit. (Repeat every day until wedding.) Juniors finally decide not to put the whole class on the Raveling's board.



- Sept. 21. Color Rush. Jamie Spicer on top. Sophomore picnic at Harding's hill in the afternoon. Lucile Wilson at Eccritean reception: "I have room for another cup of frappe."
- Sept. 22. Church again. Bob Clarke goes to Biggsville. Madge hears she's going to get a date for Peanut Night.
- Sept. 23. Rotation system held up. Dick Gordon: "I believe that public opinion will support me." Yost smokes on Auditorium steps. "Doc." appears!!!
- Sept. 24. Freshman girl seeing Jas. McCullough, Jr., "Now what do you call that?" Prof. Chalfant gets disgusted. Ach, Himmel! The way those students have been taught!



Sept. 20.



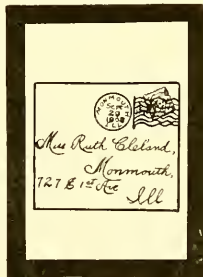
Sept. 22.

- Sept. 25. "John Henry" sports a new grey suit. Freshman social. Three boys and thirty-two girls. Thirteen pillows gone—ask Collins.
- Sept. 26. Rain and cloudy. Freshmen's dishes gone. Merrilees to Soph: "It's a shame you fellows put our girls to the added expense of settling for those dishes!"
- Sept. 27. Rain and cloudy. Wells, to insure good treatment, begins jollyng the Annual board.
- Sept. 28. Rain and cloudy. Minta and Charley go for a stroll. Minta gets excited and kicks off a pump.
- Sept. 29. Bright and fair. Albert McKnight's annual letter. "Modesty holds him back." Bob Clarke goes to Biggsville.

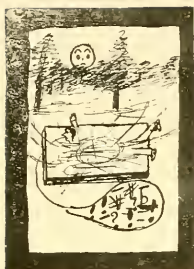
- Sept. 30. Ruth to Mrs. Adams—"If any one comes but Alfred don't let him in." Enthusiastic choral. Austin says he'd like to have more tenors, for appearance sake.

## OCTOBER.

- Oct. 1. Philo skating party. McClanahan stays awake through history recitation.
- Oct. 2. Eccritean skating party. Chalfant declares the greater part of German III feeble-minded.
- Oct. 3. Graham-Bryson wedding. Students occupy the gallery. Enthusiasm (?) over inter-collegiate oratorical contest. Phillips. "It's drawing nigh."



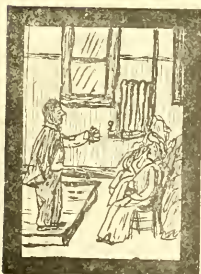
Sept. 29.



Sept. 18.

the way home. Bassarear to "Buck" Wells in first year latin: "Hello there, you dirty sneaking little Freshman."

- Oct. 10. Faculty recital Up late enough. McAllister takes the wrong girl to Tau Lambda party. Lucile: "I danced with Harold a little while last night and it just made me sick."
- Oct. 11. Doctor forbids scrapping, ragging, waltzing, frequenting of down town halls, two-stepping, and every other form of amusement. Inter-collegiate oratorical. Up all night.
- Oct. 12. First foot ball game. Moline H. S. 16-6. Vincent: "Say, my feet are asleep!" Montieth: "Well, you're



Oct. 7.

- Oct. 4. Girls attend society. Extempo class the feature of the evening.
- Oct. 5. Agnes Young. "Next year I'll be working in our kitchen." Madge, still anxious.
- Oct. 6. Y. M. "cyclone" approaches, likewise contribution plates. Students seek safety in the tall uncut. Bob Clark goes to Biggsville.
- Oct. 7. Handbooks are out. Preacher from Sparta delivers oration in prayer meeting.
- Oct. 8. First church reception Fine time. Up late. Board bills - ain't it awful!
- Oct. 9. Doctor leaves town. Sophomores give masquerade ball. Junior picnic at Olmsteads. John and Edith sleep on



Sept. 28.

half asleep aren't you?"

- Oct. 13. Ross calls Miss Sloats "Mama" Dr. Patton makes his debut Smokes on Dr. Mc front porch. \* Bob Clarke goes to Biggsville
- Oct. 14. Patton lecture begins. Dinner at 1:00 p. m. Cunningham is bothered by spooks at 217 South 6th
- Oct. 15. Patton lecture continued. Indian band.
- Oct. 16. It is discovered that only Juniors and Seniors can comprehend the Patton lectures. Audience makes up in quality what it lacks in number. Dr. Patton floods bath tub at Dr. Mc's.

\* The editors are tired inserting this but Bob goes every two weeks all year.

- Oct. 17. Miss Hume attends Patton lectures. Finds place to darn stockings and sleep
- Oct. 18. Ball park! Heigho!! No one at lecture nor reception. Dr. Patton takes a final plunge in Doc's tub to shake the dust of Monmouth from his feet.
- Oct. 19. McIntyre to Mabel C.: "Why don't you Seniors give 'The Lion and the Mouse?'" Mabel: "Oh we're getting tired of those Shakespearean plays! We have them every year!"
- Oct. 20. Miss Kauffman entertains "The Gentleman from Kansas." Madge more anxious.
- Oct. 21. Get ready for the Knox game. Everybody out. Rhodes in chapel: "We will now hear from 'Doc'—I—tor McMichael!"



Oct. 13.



Oct. 27.

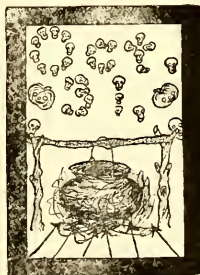
- Oct. 22. \* Linn thinks he has a case. Michal Jamieson makes a date in the dark. Light dawns a week later in the shape of Lenart.
- Oct. 23. A. B. L. open meeting. Rhodes in chapel: "Prof. Glass will make a speech at the mass meeting tonight and it will be well worth the price of admission."
- Oct. 24. † Rhodes in chapel: "I've been out to foot ball practice every night this week and it certainly put spice into the team." Prof. Chalfant to German class: "The way to trill your "r"s is to flutter the muscles of your breath."
- Oct. 25. Mass meeting and parade. Political speech contest. Knox men make preparation for big celebration, expecting victory by 50 points.
- Oct. 26. Snowstorm at Athletic field. M. C. 30. Knox 0. Big

bonfire and mass meeting. Earl Wells: "I'm the tickledest boy in town."

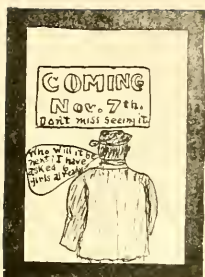
- Oct. 27. Oyster supper for the team at the "Silver Moon." "Micky" and Nash, "Punt" and Giltner consult a palmist to settle their love affairs.
- Oct. 28. Helen Moore works up enthusiasm for peanut night. Philo skating party.
- Oct. 29. Rink opens to the public; watch out for 10:30 functions now. Madge gets her date for peanut night.

\* This is a joke.

† Rhodes tried to bribe the editors to leave this out but his two-fer and dinner at Silver Moon didn't look good enough.



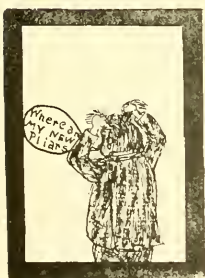
Oct. 31.



Nov. 6.

Philo Banquet by mistake. Girls have banquet at Lytle's. Overhulser tries watch stunt as per Philo toastmaster. No go. Gertrude Rankin's shoes pinch.

- Nov. 2. Visitor at Cowdens mistakes Grenslet for Shellenberger's hack driver. Prof. Bretnall gets a hair cut.
- Nov. 3. Prof. Bretnall catches cold. At Orr club: Cunningham forgets to look bored for five minutes. The club faints. Albert McKnight attends Second church and inspects the gallery.
- Nov. 4. Juniors agitate the class cap question. Grace A.: "Well, I'll go to the lecture with him but I won't go down town afterward."
- Nov. 5. More agitation of cap question, Lucile Wilson:

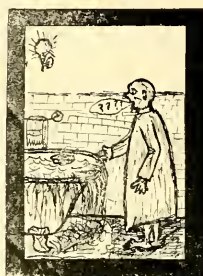


Nov. 12.

- Oct. 30. Hallowe'en. Graham to Galloway: "Suppose you were getting three square meals a day and things were coming your way, but all at once your girl went back on you. Would you be happy?" Galloway is silent. Prof.: "We are just supposing this!"
- Oct. 31. Martha Clarke — 'I've come to the conclusion that most kissing is just a physical action. Senior girls give a "roast" and draw for men.

## NOVEMBER.

- Nov. 1. Peanut night. Two prominent Eccritteans go down to



Oct. 16.

"These caps are \$12.00 a dozen. Let's see. How much is that apiece?" Mabel Burns and Coach Reid installed in college faculty. Twenty-four days, thirteen hours, sixty-one minutes, 59.2 seconds, 'till home and mother.

- Nov. 6. Cap question most agitated. McAllister asks six girls for a date to the dance. Finally changes his mind and goes walking. Lucile White: "That skeleton just looks like Prof. McMillen."
- Nov. 7. White hats with purple bands. Zoby hit! Congressman Landis at Auditorium: "We want more men at Monmouth College." Maria Spicer and Florence Brady applaud vehemently. Scratch off two days.

- Nov. 8. Prof. Turner leads chapel. More nerve, professor. It is reported in Omaha that Alfred Phillips is going with Alice Burnside this year. How about it Ruth? (Ruth denies it.)
- Nov. 9. Merrilees to Paul Furgeson: "So you're gone Philo. How's your sister going?" Fergie: "She's gone sorority."
- Nov. 10. Dorothy M.: "That Lake Forest coach just looked like the devil!" Bretnall sees trees jump.
- Nov. 11. Kappa party. Bretnall gets a new pair of pliers. Chalfant gives a fake test.
- Nov. 12. Wherry comes to class on time. Bretnall's new pliers disappear. Mabel Burns enthusiastically: "I've got the nicest class. There are fifteen boys and only three girls."



Oct. 17.



Dec. 16.

- Nov. 13. Interpretation class: Prof. Austin to Mary Anderson; "If you are half soft are you as soft as if you were *soft*?"
- Nov. 14. Fire! Fire! Farewell to our faithful old main building. No jokes today.
- Nov. 15. The Second church opens her doors to the homeless. New science course (domestic) instituted in the kitchen. McCulloch telegraphs: "Dear Dad; ruined a suit of clothes in fire. Please send \$40 to buy new one." Millen studies; car leaves. Kappas attend the District Leader on special rates.
- Nov. 16. Beloit 0. M. C. 16. Hoo-rah! Mabel C.: "There have two terrible things happened to the college this year. The fire and the Patton lectures." Old bell clapper disinterred.

- Nov. 17. Church. Dr. McMichael dons white vest and appeals for "sentiment, sympathy, service and support."
- Nov. 18. Miss Patterson in class: "Well, if you boys see me making eyes at you, you will know what I mean." Brewster's Millions. Yost and Grenset could give him a few pointers. Children attend Hiawatha.
- Nov. 19. J. Clyde McCoy in chapel: "Now when I give you the signal tomorrow night you be spontaneous." Edna R. gets letter addressed. Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Ralph Victor Bassarear." Flower of the ranch—Lady-Killer Borders: "Say fellows did you see Mabel Barrison give me the nod!" Later: Chorus girl to B.: "Ride with me? I should say not, go back to the express car and ride with the monkey."



Dec. 7.



Nov. 2.

- Nov. 20. Mass meeting at Opera House. Students attend en masse. Wie geht's Herr Chalfant! Students pledge \$10,000. Sophs have to pay \$12.50 for use (?) of rink. Hard luck.
- Nov. 21. Calculus class meets with Ralph Kyle for a change. (relapse follows.) New library to be ready for occupancy by first of December.
- Nov. 22. Bully for Wallace Hall! Student agents start out after the pot of gold. A. B. L. appoints a committee to place their scarf upon the piano at Prof. Stua t's. (Put up job.) Gertrude Rankin entertains out of town friend.
- Nov. 23. Milken game. M. C. 5. Milken 0. Awful slump.
- He sent a letter home for tin,  
And when his sire beheld it,  
He also wrote one and put in  
The tin, but backward spelled it.
- Nov. 34. Helen L. to Pede: "Always after this I will be up at Beth's on Sabbath night and you can call for me there." Joe McQuigg off to Mt. Ayr. Money or a good feed, Joe?
- Nov. 25. Albert McKnight gets a hand book. Girls, watch out!
- Nov. 26. Helen Moore in Harmony class: "Oh (p) Shaw!" Mrs. Beecher at Auditorium. School is out! Hoorah!!
- Nov. 27. Everybody at the skating rink all day. How many girls did John Campbell ask? Jim Picken sleeps through a date.
- Nov. 23. Turkey! Turkey!! Return of Maude Bridenthal. Yost begins to cut some of his previous acquaintances.
- Nov. 29. Card from Ruth Cleland: "I'm having a good time, but my affections are centered in Monmouth."
- Nov. 30. J. D.: "It'll go hard with you to give up smoking now that the basket ball season has commenced won't it? Curly Smith: "Ah, it'll be harder to quit mah boozin', don-cher know!" Ques: "Is milk intoxicating" Ans: "Non dubium est my child."

## DECEMBER.

- Dec. 1. Students preach in home congregations Sam Hamilton sends substitute.
- Dec. 2. Students return. \$12,000 and then some. Was that Rosy's or Christine's cat at prayermeeting?
- Dec. 3. Fish stories in chapel. Quay, Smith, Boyd (?) and McQuigg (?) break the record. Benefit supper at Second church.
- Dec. 4. Skating party. Get a booster button. Old college building receives a genuine shock from dynamite. (Sherrick not asked for an alibi this time.)
- Dec. 5. Frances Frazer thinks that falling in love marks a crisis in life. Prof. Shaws recital. John Hanna offers to squeeze anyone for fifty cents.  
"That's my regular price."



Jan. 14.





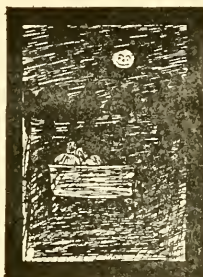
Jan. 21.

- Dec. 6. Vance plays the hero and loses a date. Faculty reception. Minta comes dressed for the rink.
- Dec. 7. Shaw refuses to eat at the ladies table at Fasbenders. Is he a woman hater? Ralph Kyle's new trunk delivered at Mrs. Adam's.
- Dec. 8. Orma Innis' land-lady to Junior, who has called for the first time: "I thought I had never seen you, but it is hard to remember so many new faces."
- Dec. 9. Miss Patterson renders a solo in the 1:20 History class. Louise Henry loses an Iowa State Track Meet Pin. Young thinks women are pretty hard hearted Is that your experience, Ted?
- Dec. 10. Chalfant sings to his German class. McCutcheon at Auditorium.
- Dec. 11. Prof. Swan sings to one of his classes. What do you know about this faculty trio? Senior social. Mabel C. first choice.
- Dec. 12. Komatsu: "Professor, I don't know what this word means." Chalfant: "It means 'flirtation'." Komatsu aghast: "No wonder I didn't know."
- Dec. 13. Friday the thirteenth. First snow. Choral society renders Opera Gem. Lohengrin sounds familiar; everybody looks around for the bride and groom. Beth and Christine are fined by A. B. L. for "contempt."
- Dec. 14. Students get down to real work. Hot breath of exams begins to be felt.
- Dec. 15. Everybody studies. Gallery looks thin.
- Dec. 16. Many church absences reported. Helen Livingston gets a date for the dining car for the journey home.
- Dec. 17. College benefit skating party. Herr Chelfant attends and tries to pass as a "couple." Manager fires him off the floor.
- Dec. 18. Latin classes begins to look like livery stables and Millen Pony Farms. Annual board informs Prof Glass that they must have a new photo for the annual this year.
- Dec. 19. Prof. Glass hears that the hairs of his head are all numbered; anxiously inquires if there is any place where he can get the back numbers.
- Dec. 20. Official announcement of exam schedule. The melancholy days are come. Dr. commends the student body for their matchless spirit and loyalty. Tilton makes chapel talk.
- Dec. 21. Exams. New library building kept at "intellectual" temperature. Latin student: "My! it's cold in this room!" Prof. McMillan: "Well it will be hot enough in a little while!"
- Dec. 22. Everybody crams. Gallery very thin and sleepy. Prof. Glass gets his picture taken.
- Dec. 23. More exams. Then "me for the Christmas tree!"
- Dec. 27. "And may there be no questions asked when I must face my dad."



Feb. 3.

## JANUARY.



Feb. 5.

- Jan. 8. Registration for winter term. Some of the old girls back. Dick looks happy. Pierre in a quandy. John Henry signs his name J. H. McNabney on Anna's registration card.
- Jan. 9. College breaks out again, in new place. McIntyre has changed the style of his coiffeur.
- Jan. 10. Jennie J. wants a date and Bob B. supplies it. Monteith says he expects to be happier some day than he is at present.
- Jan. 11. Delivery boy takes Ada Maskery riding. Ada, when asked if George won't care: "He ought'n't to. It will save him two dollars."
- Jan. 12. Bob. Clarke: "I don't see why people always say  $\pi R^2$  when every body knows that pies are round."
- Jan. 13. Soph's hold their term prom.
- Jan. 14. Called meeting of the Vigilance Committee at 724 E. 1st Avenue. Edith tries to attend.
- Jan. 15. Puntenny: "Oh, this shaving business is a nuisance. I wish my face would go bald." Lenhart makes a date with Michal for the basket ball season.
- Jan. 16. Prof. Graham: "I'd much rather have the capacity of a barrel than a keg."
- Jan. 17. Monteith, the somnambulist, goes to sleep and walks out of sociology class. Louise Austin in German class: "I have made a hit!"
- Jan. 18. Miss Patterson: "It is the pride of every one's life to have a tall beau." Oh, I don't know.
- Jan. 19. Lillian Barnes: "My, I'm tired today. I studied real late last night worked on Trigonometry until almost ten."
- Jan. 20. Miss Winbigler, to Calculus class, as they come in fifteen minutes late: "I've just finished calling the roll."
- Jan. 21. Pie social at the gym. Ninety-seven pies, thirty-seven boys.
- Jan. 22. Carnegie offers \$17,000 to the rebuilding fund. Miss Patterson dons her gray and red for the Reformation.
- Jan. 23. Maude Hood in A. B. L.: "I will read the first fifteen chapters of John's gospel." Sighs and groans from society Miss Hood: "I mean verses."
- Jan. 24. Yellow streak Freshmen. Linn starts down town with Ecritean fellows. At sixth street he reconsiders and goes back home.
- Jan. 25. Morehead and McIntyre meet at Marie's.
- Jan. 26. Bill to Marie: "George or Me?" Marie: "I've learned my lesson Bill. After this you can have every date."
- Jan. 27. Advent of Brown. Small voice during chapel: "Hello, Uncle Tom."
- Jan. 28. Prof. Graham: "What would restrain you from ordering a dish that you liked; from the menu? Philips: "Financial stringency."



Feb. 8.

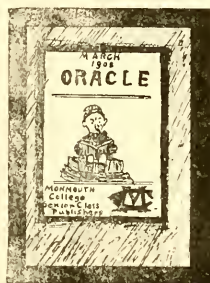




Feb. 22.

- Jan. 29. Bonnie tries Miss Winbigler's chair. Marietta says she corresponds with seven boys besides her sweetheart
- Jan. 30. Freshmen hand Sophomores lemons. Helen L. calls off her standing date.
- Jan. 31. Dr. makes Feb. 22, address. Knox basket ball game 52-37. Knox man in gym: "Is this wherc they have their college dances?"
- Feb. 1. Duffield Swan reading essay before society: "Dam!"
- Feb. 2. Madge McLain: "If there's anything I'm afraid of it's a man"
- Feb. 3. Edith Oliver insists upon standing under the mistletoe. Prof. Graham sports a new shirt.
- Feb. 4. Base ball season opens in chapel. Every body expected to get out this year. Ball bats furnished free
- Feb. 5. Prof. Swan in Physics: "No, we're not attracted by the moon very much, except on moonlight nights. Messrs Hoover and Young entertain at the Colonial.
- Feb. 6. Red letter day - Mathew Neil makes an optimistic speech in English V. Gilliland at the Auditorium: "A merry laugh doeth good like a medicine."
- Feb. 7. New whistle installed. Sophs give Dr. two days to settle scrap. Seniors go neutral. A.B.L. spread.
- Feb. 8. Whistle proves a failure. Margaret Downie: "Nothing good has come my way yet, but I'm still waiting "
- Feb. 9. Moonlight strolls. Edith O. heard to gently murmur: "You don't need to bother about the mistletoe.
- Feb. 10. Sophs extend Dr.'s time until Thursday. Mrs. McM.: "Brown, why did you go into Uncle Tom's office when he had visitors?" Brown: "Well, Aunt Minnie, Roth thaid there were thome Thophomores in there and I wanted to thee what they were."
- Feb. 11. Mabel C. excitedly: Anything that has 'by' before it is swearing. Joe Mc.: "How about bicycle?" Mabel subsides.
- Feb. 12. Knox skinned, 62-21. Another new whistle installed. Van is still wondering where that bell clapper went to.
- Feb. 13. Rain. Whistle sounds better. Puntenny and Collins captured in Freshman meeting.
- Feb. 14. Valentine day. Aleth spread. Agnes Young. "My ambition is to always remain young." Can't believe it.
- Feb. 15. Tilton: "What do you think of that motion before the house." Sarah Harper, vacantly: "Why I think it's pretty muddy."
- Feb. 16. Doctor rubs his Alladin lamp and there arise b,fore our eyes, Wallace, McMichael and Science halls.
- Feb. 17. Teachers ill. Great rejoicing. Wimmer and Maud see The Red Mill.
- Feb. 18. Linn squanders twenty cents for dinner down town.

## FEBRUARY.



Mar. 14.



Feb. 27.

- Frank says he is going to quit going with Christine.
- Feb. 19. Pierre gets sent home from 221 S. 8th street. Christine says Frank is mistaken.
- Feb. 20. Prof. Chalfant makes a date with Mrs. Melaik
- Feb. 21. Freshmen go into mourning Prof. Robinson in first year English: "Find some individual effects in the 'Fall of the House of Usher.'" Bright Soph: "Hideous dropping off of the veils."
- Feb. 22. George Washington celebrates his 148 birthday. Freshman banquet buried at Auditorium in afternoon. His ghest stalks at 320 E. 2nd Avenue in the evening. Sophs, Juniors and Seniors also celebrate.
- Feb. 23. Doctor would prefer that college dances be held in gymnasium rather than down town.
- Feb. 24. Prof. Robinson in discouraged tones: "I think I shall write an ode to Monday morning." Frank "quits."
- Feb. 25. The two Jeffersons at the opera house in 'The Riva's' this being a dramatization of the famous Smith-Van episode.
- Feb. 26. Bassarear on debate: "I took the trouble to write to the Japanese Ambassador."
- Feb. 27. Neil has a date. Zeta mock nuptial. Everybody happy but Hanna. Were the dress suits borrowed?
- Feb. 28. Phone at Root's gallery: "Is Gertrude Jamieson there?" John Mc.: "No, but Hanna is."
- Feb. 29. Prof. Chalfant keeps his appointment with Mrs. Melaik. Girls make dates for the farce. Christine gets "stung."

## MARCH.

- Mar. 1. Evening service at Auditorium. Come front—come front. In the sermon object lesson, Doctor's Waterbury becomes a Tiffany.
- Mar. 2. The March lion appears. Ethel Lowrey says she wants a new gym? (Jim.)
- Mar. 3. Janette Carson hearing of Pop-Corn Bob for the first time says: "I guess I'll just have to try some of that Pop-Corn Bob. I'm dying to know what it's like."
- Mar. 4. Margaret Burnside's—It's a shame so many people got married last summer there aren't any couples to watch this year. Sophomore debate.
- Mar. 5. Paul F. takes girl to party. At time to leave she is heard inquiring: "Where's that little boy I came with?" Simpson game 35-34.
- Mar. 6. First college Girl: Why don't you like Curly Smith? Second college girl: —!—?! X X ! \* —.
- Mar. 7. Bonnie measures her waist in laboratory. Wonder why. Girl's complete their basket ball schedule. Frank starts in again.
- Mar. 8. Bess McCoy to Junior girl. I don't see why you can't have your play this term so I can have a date for it.
- Mar. 9. Bonnie sports new bracelet. That's why. Sarah Caldwell



Apr. 3.



Apr. 28.

- Mar. 14. Another "Oracle" comes out. Gee; and there will be *at least* two more.
- Mar. 15. C-R-A-M.
- Mar. 16. F-L-U-N-K.
- Mar. 17. Pale and haggard. Remains sent home for recuperation. John Hanna prepares to spend vacation in Seaton.
- Mar. 25. Prof. Stuart signs his name A. F. Sallust. Ask Montieth how to catch a fainting lady. Francis McDougal refuses to buy ticket for class play. Says she will take chances.
- Mar. 26. Bess to Hugh: If you don't have a date with me on next Sabbath night I'll wring your neck. Hugh: You will if I do. Francis' chances materialize.
- Mar. 27. Junior class play. Dave and Esmeralda want to repeat. On again.
- Mar. 28. Alice leaves her umbrella at Elders'. Good scheme but not very new.
- Mar. 29. Callers at Pinkertons count six photos of Joe, four "M's," one '08 pin and one "Philo" pin.
- Mar. 30. Muriel Young: "I've attended four colleges, and that ought to be enough for any one." Yes it *Ought* to be.
- Mar. 31. Quay worries lest he has encouraged Jane too much. Lella sends flowers to Arch's mother.

## APRIL.

- Apr. 1. Bonnie finds paper in her pie. Agnes Baird, new Soph. President in answer to roll call, "President" Spring hats in evidence. Miss Patterson refuses to show hers for awhile. Do you 'spose it's a "Merry Widow."
- Apr. 2. Helen M. Did you go to Chicago during vacation, Florence? Florence: I didn't have to go to Chicago. Chicago came to me.
- Apr. 3. Ruth begins her term paper. By a strange coincidence the subject is LaSalle. Seems to be a favorite in the family. Board bills out.
- Apr. 4. Morehead and Johnson clean the tennis court in anticipation of love games. Y. W. Cabinet conference. At reception one of the delegates sizes James Kyle as a high school boy. Oratorical contest.

- Apr. 5. Helen calls up Puntenny to see if she really has a date. Bonnie at oratorical contest: "Do the boys write these oration themselves?"
- Apr. 6. Jack McAllister thinks dancing is all right as long as you don't cause some one to stumble. We don't see how Jack can conscientiously dance.
- Apr. 7. Alfred falls from grace and robs a hen's nest. Leamon: "I'd like to be in one of them sororities." Election day. At the polls Clarke to Bassarear: "Say, how you pronounce that?" Bass.: "Just as it's spelled."
- Apr. 8. Harry says that the Liggetts and McQuigs are the aristocrats of Mt. Ayr.
- Apr. 9. Why was Maud Hood so frantic about that letter she lost? No one knows.
- Apr. 10. Anna McNabney: "I wouldn't marry a man with less than \$1,500 or \$2,000 a year." Beth Charlton: "Well, I'd be thankful for a thousand-dollar man."
- Apr. 11. Edith O.: "Next year I'm going to take Biology and cut up Guinea pigs." Edith's Father: "Well I guess you'll stay at home and learn to cut up a chicken."
- Apr. 12. Overheard in faculty meeting Dr. McMichael: "Miss Winbigler, I believe you just rejoice when some one of the a'umni dies so you don't have to look them up for the catalogue."
- Apr. 13. Miss Patterson: "Miss Walker, what are your inalienable rights as an American citizen?" Pearl: "Habeas corpus and trial by a jury." Miss P.: "That must be a great comfort to you!"
- Apr. 14. Madge—There is nothing like getting up and talking whenever you have an opportunity. Astronomy class study the stars.
- Apr. 15. Girls begin to plan for May party. Paul F.—"I don't like these new hats the girls are getting. You can't get anywhere near them."
- Apr. 16. "Buck" wears off a fit of extravagance by riding out in Peterson's hack.
- Apr. 17. Jeanette: "What does that 'M' in your ring stand for?" Jeanette—"Man, marriage and matrimony."
- Apr. 19. Margaret: "Has George proposed yet?" Ada: "He came pretty near it." M. "How near?", A. "He squeezed my hand when he helped me over a mud-puddle."
- Apr. 20. Miss Tucker: "I was engaged to him but Mamma objected, so I called it off." Miss Cox: "Well, I bet I wouldn't stop just for that."
- Apr. 21. Heard every day. Has the bell blown yet? Wish the whistle would hurry up and ring.
- Apr. 22. Elmer Johnson, taking girl home, falls into the gutter. Sherrick gets an intelligent look on his face in Astronomy.
- Apr. 23. "Cully": "What's wrong, Joe?" Joe: "Air, I've spoiled my 'Merry Batchelor' hat trying to keep an umbrella over a 'Merry Widow'."
- Apr. 24. Merl Jewel is heard on the street singing, "I'm tired of living alone!" Junior Cast go on a theatrical trip.
- Apr. 25. Mary Martin says Miss Tucker's "Merry Widow" looks like it has begun to sprout. John kisses Anna in Stronghurst and wins his bet.
- Apr. 26. Miss Lyrell seen without Miss Walker.
- Apr. 27. Quay and Hoyman play sober. Quay holds three pair. Wherry buys Silver Moon chips at six for a quarter and retails them at three for ten cents.
- Apr. 28. McIntyre at opera: "That isn't an asphalt curtain, is it?" Draw for places at the club.
- Apr. 29. Buck Wells tells Miss Winbigler that he watched the eclipse thru' a beer bottle.
- Apr. 30. Maria goes to the train to meet John McGeoch.

## MAY

- May 1. Origin of the new assessment policy whereby we all support athletics whether we attend games or not. Good for the team but hard on Dad.
- May 2. What is so rare as a May day in May. Temperature 28 and falling.
- May 3. Y. M. C. A. Cabinet challenges the faculty to a game of baseball. Faculty take the matter under advisement.
- May 4. College gets a substantial hand-out from the U. P. Board of Education. Every little bit helps.
- May 5. Coach Reid considers starting a fish pond on the diamond.
- May 6. Invitations are out for the Junior-Senior banquet. Vincent prefers that his connection with the invitation committee be not disclosed.
- May 7. Glee Club from Cedar Falls gives a concert in the afternoon free gratis. Too bad it wasn't in the evening.
- May 8. Y. W. girls pull off another successful hold-up on the campus. Candy sale after Chapel.
- May 9. Freshmen debaters win from "Wesleyanites."
- May 10. Freshmen class celebrate their victory by attending the Main Street theatre en masse. What, Oh what, would the Senate say
- May 11. Miss Hume thinks that ministers children are up against it.
- May 12. Miss Patterson rejoins us from Omaha
- May 13. Jamieson wins the freshman declamation contest. Senior's cast at work on Barbara Fritchie.
- May 14. "And the windows of heaven were opened and it rained forty days and forty nights"
- May 15. Classes select their representatives for the Oracle. Liggett obliged to qualify.
- May 16. Homer McKay's horse runs away—weren't informed what from. "Mac" changes his mind about the Junior-Senior when he hears that he may take Grace.
- May 17. Sabbath. Chronology editors rest.
- May 18. Annual May-day parade. Professor Glass' brother tells the boys who they are and something of their forbears.
- May 19. Big May Party. Lella Queen of the May.
- May 20. And it shall come to pass that the Lion and the Lamb shall lie down together and the Juniors and Seniors shall put their feet under the same table
- May 21. Prof. Brettnall begins his diabolical schemes for scientific excursions.
- May 22. Base ball team on its fatal trip.
- May 23. Y. W. alumni banquet. McCallister prays for a clear day and it rains till eleven o'clock
- May 24. Puntenny and Helen take care of the baby.
- May 25. Geology class take to the brush under the leadership of Brettnall and Chief Scout Gilmer.
- May 26. Enter girls glee club.
- May 27. Knox takes another ride. Never mind, our inning is coming
- May 28. Sophomores elect Annual board. Opening of the May festival.
- May 29. More May festival. Austin in his glory.
- May 30. Monmouth's day. We told you so. Decoration Day, we decorate Knox in track and baseball both in the same day.
- May 31. Exit May. Enter June bearing roses, moonlight nights, exams and vain regrets

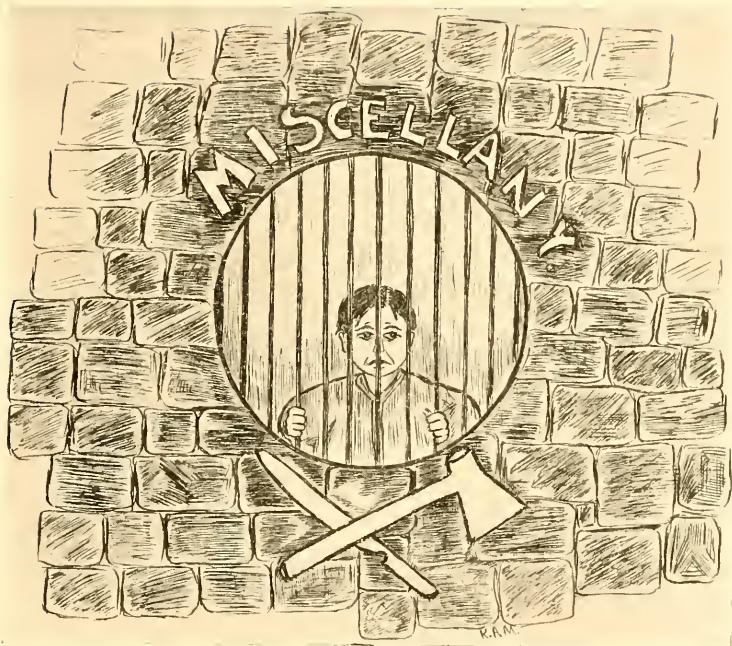
## JUNE

- June 1. Chronology board goes on a strike.
- June 15. Editors still at it.
- Aug. 15. Business Managers still at it.

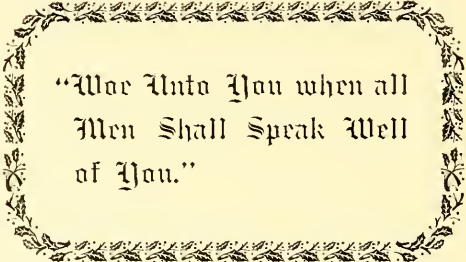
# FORECAST FOR SEPTEMBER

Carefully compiled and scientifically calculated.

- Sept. 1-6. Monmouth and vicinity will be an area of rising barometer signifying that period of depression and non-activity has passed. Atmosphere will tend to become electrical.
- Sept. 4-6. Monmouth family councils will discuss the relative merits of boy and girl roomers, i. e.: rough house against the use of the parlor.
- Sept. 7th. Monmouth College Faculty meet and lay the wires.
- Sept. 8th. Y. W. and Y. M. don badges and meet trains.
- Sept. 7-10. Days of separation and farewells. Threatening showers over a wide area, especially Iowa, Illinois and Ohio.
- Sept. 9th. Doctor McMichael will pull the string and the ball of red tape will begin to unwind.
- Sept. 10th. Freshmen will behold with open-mouthed admiration the beauty of the registration day.
- Sept. 11 Nov. 11. Period of ascendancy for broad shoulders and heavy weights. The high school star will be the morning and evening star.
- Sept. 12th. Peanut night lists out. Decision day for new men.
- Sept. 12th. Sophs. size up Freshmen and retire into training.
- Sept. 10-13. Period of family reunions.
- Sept. 13th. New students will write home in detail their first impressions of Monmouth.
- Sept. 14th. Decision day for the girls.
- Sept. 15th. Educational mill in full blast.







“Woe Unto You when all  
Men Shall Speak Well  
of You.”



## ITEMS OF INTEREST

Last evening the Married People's Club held an important business meeting followed by a social good time. Not a single person was present. The following officers were elected.

President.	-	-	-	SCOTT HAMILTON
Vice President.	-	-	-	CAMPBELL BAILEY
Secretary.	-	-	-	CHARLES McQUOWN
Ladies Advisory Board.	-	-	-	MRS. HAMILTON MRS. BAILEY MRS. McQUOWN

There were presented the following candidates for admission to the club:

Earl Wells, Faun Calvin, Alfred Phillips, Ruth Cleland, Dalton Galloway, Stella Kyle, Kenneth Gordon, Katherine Anderson, Max Turnbull, Marie Giltner, Harry McClellan, Ethyl St. Clair.

Clarence Ralph Victor, Emanuel Bassarear and Eda Rait presented their names, but Miss Rait withdrew hers with the explanation that she could never bear to take the gentleman's name.

Prof. T. B. Glass asked that his name be placed on the waiting list.

The house was appropriately decorated with honey suckle and orange blossoms. The refreshments consisted of angel cake and kisses.

After a piano solo by Miss Calvin, "Waiting at the Church," and an effective rendering "Would You Care," by Mr. Phillips, the party broke up at a very late hour.

The Zeta Epsilon Chi sorority entertained last evening. All of their gentlemen friends were present. Ernest Collins was also there.

The Senior class of Monmouth College gave their class play, "Barbara Fritchie," here last evening. The orchestra rendered several pleasing selections.

John McCallister played the hero in "Esmerelda" here last evening. He played it until eleven o'clock.

Paul Gilneer, a student of the college, accidentally stepped on his hair this morning and fell, breaking his arm, near the side entrance.

Mr. and Mrs. Cunningham have announced the engagement of their son George to himself. The affair does not come as a surprise as he has been in love with himself for a long while.

Doctor T. H. McMichael preached the regular sabbath evening sermon at the college Chapel last Sabbath. Carpenters will start repairs on the auditorium as soon as possible.

FOR SALE  
ONE-HALF OF MY  
VOCABULARY  
TAKASHI KOMATSU

WANTED JOB  
as demonstrator of Ostermoor  
Mattresses.  
GEO. PUNTENNEY

FRANK McCLANAHAN  
Second-hand  
DEALER IN LEMONS

KAUFMAN & McALLISTER  
EMOTIONAL  
ACTORS  
FREE TRAINING

PAUL FERGUSON  
EXPERT DORMITORY  
MATRON  
EASY TERMS

ERNEST COLLINS.  
PATENT FRUIT  
EXTRACTOR

JOB FOR SALE  
MISCELLANEOUS

I'll tell you what I eat  
If you'll tell me what I am.

EDITORS

DON WHERRY

\$5 00 REWARD

For information leading to  
conviction of the person who  
reported to the Marissa Ar-  
gonaut, news of my election  
as Freshman President.

WANTED!

A bloodless and fictionless de-  
vice for keeping up  
college spirit.

MONMOUTH COLLEGE

FOR SALE, CHEAP  
Second Hand

College Outfits, including all  
things necessary for separating  
credits from the faculty.

SENIOR CLASS

P. GRENSLET

FOR SALE  
MY BACHELOR  
APARTMENTS

PROF. T. B. GLASS

STEEPLE CHASERS  
AND PAINTERS

Expert Craftsmen.

Address, FRESHMEN

NOTICE—The court of in-  
quiry meets every semi-occa-  
sionally. Trials can be tried  
before a jury of peers.

East 1st Avenue



Here AND There

MONMOUTH

GAME IS ON

Faculty picnic

Doc Knocks Lister

Your Faculty picnic

Doc in the air



'During the Patton lectures.

Doctor Francis L. Patton,  
Who used to teach Latin  
And stood up all day on his feet,  
Was brought by the college  
To pour out his knowledge  
On students who couldn't retreat:  
At Chapel he ragged 'em,  
Each evening Doc. dragged 'em  
To hear Doctor Patton discourse,  
And as longer he prated  
Moral Suasion abated,  
Till Doctor came near using force.

CHORUS

Oh, turn on these words again, Patton:  
Again—Again—Again,  
Obligation is paining,  
Morality waning:  
Oh talk to me clear o'er my head:  
I feel like a chip on an ocean of talk.  
At Pedagogical Theism my thoughts always balk.  
Oh, turn on these words again, Patton:  
Again—Again—Again.



# NATURAL HISTORY

## SPECIES—JOSEPHUS, FAMILY PICKENIBUS, GENUS ATHLETICUS.

Under the microscope, it seems to move with a motion somewhat resembling that of a elephant. Its caput appears to be covered with a peculiar, reddish, fussy substance, hitherto unknown to science. Little is known of its habitat except that it seems to follow only these routes: Broadway to College, College to Athletic Park, den to meals, den to north first street.

REVERENDUS DOCTORUS McMICHAELUS—horribilis per se—A large animal most frequently seen in the vicinity of Monmouth College in broad daylight, but it has been seen as late as two A. M. prowling about the trees on the campus. At times it is docile and easily handled, but at other times it is furious, even attacking human beings. A person thus attacked is not bitten but often "stung." It is known in different localities as "Doc"—"Prexy" and "Tom."

MOREHEADYA—GENUS EASTERIUS. An immoderately long and slender bug, especially as regards its legs. It must belong to the grass hopper family. It is readily attracted by any kind of music. The most striking feature seems to be that the thing can't get enough to eat. Has special predilection for pie. (We would suggest that a more suitable name would be Morelegeya).

MONTEITHUS—GENUS SNOOZIBUS. A peculiar specimen with a round head, resembling the full moon. The thing sleeps during the day time and is quite active at night time. Likes best to hover about the theatre, and whenever the gate is open, he crawls in.

THE LAUGHING McALLISTERIA. A small animal first found in this locality six years ago. Was at one time thought to be a species of book-worm, but habits seem to be changing. Most often seen on washing days when the housewife sees him around the tubs.

## PHYSICS EXPERIMENTS.

- (1) In a beaker place a portion of East Monmouth. In the middle place 123 lbs of Faun Calvin and 157 lbs of "Buck" Wells. From the right focus, a large round moon and watch results
- (2) On one side of a table place Hugh Rhodes on the other side a piece of pie. Place a barrier between them, remove barrier and watch results.

## MATHEMATICS

- I Let  $x =$  McAllister  
 $y =$  Ruth T.  
 $z =$  Anna K.

$$\begin{aligned}x + y &= ? \\x + z &= \text{Cardiac confusion.} \\x y z &= \text{Roughhouse.}\end{aligned}$$

II Axioms. Two things which like same thing won't like each other. C. F. (R. Bryson—H. Livingstone—W. Moorehead). (2) Monmouth college is greater than any of its parts (even G. Edgar Turner).

III If Sherrick is given 15 weeks to arrive at a desired end, from a standing start, calculate the acceleration of his rate of speed.

- (1) Will it vary in the Spring term?
- (2) Would a handicap alter results?



Cross-section of Brain of *Mr. Madhaya*



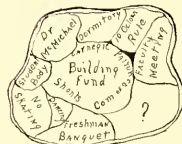
Cross-Section *Pickles* Brain.



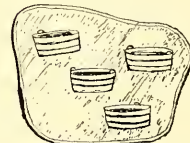
Cross-Section of Brain of *Montithus*



Cross-section of Stomach of *Mr. Madhaya*



Cross-Section of Brain of *Mr. Madhaya*



Cross-Section of Brain of *Mr. Madhaya*

## MICROSCOPIC EXAMINATIONS





# MONMOUTH COLLEGE CEMETARY



## FRESHMAN BANQUET

BORN FEBRUARY 22, 1857.

DIED FEBRUARY 22, 1908

### ODE APPROPRIATELY APPROPRIATED

I sing to him that rests below,  
And since the grasses 'round me wave,  
I take the grasses of the grave,  
And make them pipes whereon to blow.

The path by which we twain did go,  
Which led by tracks that pleased us well  
Thro' four sweet years arose and fell,  
From flower to flower, from snow to snow:

But where the path we'd walked began  
To slant the last glad vernal slope,  
As we descended fo' low'ning hope,  
There sat the shadow feared by man:

Who broke our fair companionship,  
And spread his mantle dark and cold,  
And wrapt thee formless in the fold,  
And dulled the murmur on thy lip,

And bore thee where I could not see  
Nor follow, tho' I wa'k in haste,  
And think that somewhere in the waste  
The shadow sits and waits for me.

With trembling fingers did we weave  
The banners 'round the birthday hearth  
A rainy cloud possessed the earth,  
And sadly fell the birthday eve

At our old pastimes in the hall  
We gamboled, making vain pretense  
Of gladness with an awful sense  
Of one mute shadow watching all.

We paused: the winds were in the trees,  
We heard them sweep the lonesome land,  
And in a circle hand-in-hand  
Sat silent, feeling ill at ease.

Then echo like our voices rang:  
We sung, though every eye was dim,  
A merry song we'd sung with him  
A year ago: Impetuously we sang:

We ceased: a gentler feeling crept  
Upon us: surely rest is meet:  
"He rests" we said "his sleep is sweet"  
And silence followed, and we wept.

Our voices took a higher range:  
Once more we sang "He will not die  
Nor lose his mortal sympathy,  
Nor change to us although he's gone."

Forgive our grief for one removed:  
This creature whom we found so fair.  
We trust he lives again, somewhere,  
We'll find him worthier to be loved

Forgive these wild and wandering cries,  
Confusions of afflicted youth:  
Forgive them where they fail in truth,  
And in thy wisdom make us wise.

Our little systems have their day:  
They have their day and cease to be:  
They are but wandering lights at sea,  
And thou, Oh powers, art more than they.



FRESHMAN  
FUNERAL



Feb. 22<sup>nd</sup>  
1908

# A SOPHOMORE GIRL'S TRANSLATION OF THE ILIAD

So spake he, and Agamemnon, king of men disregarded not. Straightway he bade the clear-voiced heralds to summon to battle the flowing-haired Achaians. So the messengers summoned them, and the Greeks gathered together with all speed. And the kings, the fosterlings of Zeus that were gathered about Atreus' son, eagerly marshalled them, and bright-eyed Athens was in the midst, hearing the holy aegis that knoweth neither age nor death, whereon wave an hundred tassels of pure gold, all deftly woven and each one an hundred oxen worth. Therewith, she passed dazzling through the Achaian folk, urging them forth; and in every man's heart she roused strength to battle without ceasing and to fight. So was war made sweeter to them than to depart in their hollow ships to their dear native land. Even as a ravaging fire kindleth a boundless forest on a mountain's peak, and the blaze is seen from afar, even so as they marched went the dazzling gleam from the bronze through the sky even unto the heavens.

## A SOPHOMORE BOY'S TRANSLATION OF SAME PASSAGE

Thusly did he warble, and Agamemnon, the high mogul, began to sit up and take notice. Right suddenly he told the megaphone-voiced heralds to round up the Greeks-in-need-of-a-hair-cut and get them ready for a scrap. So the heralds hollered and the Orientals got a big hustle on. And the kings, whom the Big Noise generally kept one eye on, who were hanging around Atreus, Jr., hied them up in short order. And Little Bright Eyes was plumped down in the middle, hanging on to the sacred chest-protector, that improves with age and never gets rusty, on which there are hanging about a hundred balls of the shining-shiny (guaranteed 14K), every one a neat job in itself and worth a hundred stock-yard beeves. Right away she piked around among the whole push, her lamps blazing as if she was sore, and put a bit of pep in them, giving to each, one of these never-say-die spirits and made them willing to scrap until the last dog was hung. So the rough-house looked better to them than to pull out in the sea-going tubs to dear old home, sweet home. Just as a hot fire touches off a bunch of trees on a mountain, and the blaze is spotted by those clear out of the vicinity, even so as they drilled along, went the bright light from their beware-of-imitation-bronze-shields through the oxygen, above the telegraph-poles to where the little star twinkles-twinkles.









Marie Giltner at Knox foot ball game: "I ought to give my undivided attention to this game, my whole heart is in it."

Frank McClanahan: "Nobody loves me, I'm going into the garden and eat worms."

"To be or not to be" — Freshman banquet.

"I is better to have bluffed and flunked than never to have bluffed at all." Lester Sherrick.

"Father, may I learn how so smoke?"

"Guy you're a darling daughter:

Buy a cigar at Tad's Annex

But douse the end with water."

Students wishing seats in chapel for next year may obtain them at the following scale of prices:

Bald Head Row,	-	-	-	-	\$ .50 a year
Devotional Row,	-	-	-	-	.75 a year
Family Circle,	-	-	-	-	1.00 a year
Peanut Row,	-	-	-	-	1.25 a year



# THE CALL

---

Exams and morning bell,  
And one close call for me;  
And may the Prof. his hardest questions keep.  
For I am at clear at sea.

At such a time my mind it seems asleep —  
Too dull to think or write  
When that which seemed so easy once  
Has taken flight

Exams and closing bell,  
And after that how sad:  
And may there be no questions asked  
When I see dad.

For though from out this jumbled tense and case  
I tried to make my way:  
I know I'll meet my finish face to face  
When Prof. has had his say.

—SELECTED

---

Blessings on thee, not yet man  
College boy, with shoes of tan.  
With thy baggy pantaloons  
And thy chorus girly tunes,  
With thy swelled head, swellder still  
By maids whom thou dost hourly "kill,"  
With thy brazen-coated face,  
Through thy brimness hat's ill-grace —  
Oh that thou were less a fool  
And were honor to this school



# THE PURPLE COW

I've never seen the Jack of Spades,  
I never hope to see one;  
I'll tell you anyhow  
I'd rather see than be one.

RAY SMITH

I never go to sleep in class  
For it isn't right to do it;  
I'll tell you anyhow  
I like to sleep right through it.

FRED McCLAIN.

I seldom have to flunk in class,  
I never like to do it,  
I'll tell you anyhow  
I'd rather bluff right through it.

JOHN McCALLISTER.

Oh yes, we've moved to eighth street  
For a reason plain and clear  
I'll tell you anyhow  
I wished to be near Pierre.

BESS McCOY.

Although we've spoiled the purple cow—  
We know we've spoiled the meter:  
We'll tell you anyhow  
We hope we'll never eat her.

Oh yes, we've made some enemies  
And they won't make up for ages:  
We'll tell you anyhow  
We had to fill our pages.



## LONGIN' FOR THE BELL

"What is that whistle blowin' for?," said little Freshy Green.  
"It's eight o'clock, it's eight o'clock," the Soph'more answered him.  
"What makes your voice so angry like," said little Freshy Green.  
"I hate sound; I hate the sound," the Soph'more answered him.  
"For its not the kind of a summons that a student wants to hear,  
An' its not the sort of music that anyone holds dear  
Oh! I can't in words my hatred of that shriekin' whistle tell,  
An' I'm longin' for the ringin' of a bell."

"Why do the Juniors shake their heads?," said little Freshy Green  
"It makes them mad, it makes them mad," the Soph'more answered him,  
"What makes the Seniors grit their teeth?," said little Freshy Green.  
"It jars their nerve, it jars their nerve," the Soph'more answered him.  
"For there's not a scrap o' Romance to that hateful thing of steam,  
Nor any sort of meanin' to its intermittant scream,  
There's not a thing on earth that will do "about as well"—  
When you're longin' for the ringin' of a bell."

"An' where's the bell that used to ring?," said little Freshy Green,  
"All melted up all melted up," the Soph'more answered him.  
"An' will it never ring again?," said little Freshy Green.  
"Ah! no, alas! Ah! no, alas!" the Soph'more answered him:  
"For the clengin' out at midnight, an' the scamperin' away,  
An' the joyful ringin', ring'n' on a frosty Foot-ball day —  
These are what I think of an' what I want an' well  
I'm a longin', just a longin' for the bell!"





## FIRED AT RANDOM

- "Greater men than I may have lived, but I doubt it"—GEORGE CUNNINGHAM.
- "'Tis true that she is much inclined to chin and talk with all mankind."—CHRISTINE HUME.
- "An infinite deal of nothing."—GUY HAMILTON.
- "Nature has framed strange fellows in her day."—ROY LINN.
- "As short and dark as a winter's day."—TAKASHI KOMATSU.
- "One vast substantial smile," SAM HAMILTON.
- "I am so fresh that new green blades of grass turn green with envy as I pass."—DAVID ELDER.
- "We do know him by his gait."—JOHN HANNA.
- "I would that my horse had the speed of your tongue and so good a continuer."  
—WILLARD MATTHEWS.
- "Better late than never."—HERR CHALFANT.
- "A most delicate monster."—JOE PICKEN.
- "Serenely pure and divinely strong."—ELSIE FRENCH.
- "To give her her Due she has wit."—LUCILE WILSON.
- "Then let thy love be younger than thyself."—AGNES YOUNG.
- "Ring your bells before you enter rooms."—MOOREHEAD and OUAY.
- "Oh the great big Irishman; the rattling, battling Irishman; the tearing, swearing, thumping, bumping, ranting, roaring Irishman."—EARL VINCENT.
- "Oh bed, bed, bed, delicious bed; that heaven on earth to a weary head."—GEORGE PUNTENEY.
- "Wed in haste means to woo at leisure."—SCOTT HAMILTON.
- "I can't tell what in the dickens this name is."—KARL MEGCHELSON.
- "He makes a furnace of his mouth and keeps his chimney going."—TED YOUNG.
- "Neat, not gaudy."—GERTRUDE JAMISON.
- "Secret and self-contained, solitary as an oyster."—WILL MOREHEAD.





**L**ong you have waited for this glad year  
**E**ach one may well rejoice,  
**A**nd now let me pray you have no fear,  
**P**ropose to the man of your choice.

**Y**ou may study hard and ruin your looks,  
**E**ach term you may get four A's,  
**A**nd yet after all--what profiteth books?  
**R**eal pursuit of the man is what pays.

**I** advise you to try again and again--  
**9** times will make you adept,  
**O** don't be discouraged--not even when  
**8** have refused--the last may accept





# Leap Year

THEES foota ball ees a bumma game.  
I go to see heem justa same;

A leetla fella stoepa down  
An' holla out an' maka frown;  
"Seex feefteen, twanty, seesty four!"  
'Fore he got time to say no more  
Dey runna up an' doun da fiel!  
I theenk I getta colda deal;  
I no can see notheen at all  
Een theesa game of foota ball!

But up an' doun da granda stan'  
Dev yella justa beat da ban'  
Weeth "Rah! Rah! Rah!" and "w'at's  
da mat'?"

An' wave da steeck an' throw da hat,  
An' ring da bigga dinner bell  
An' make da racket lika hell,  
One bigga fella slake da mon,  
An' shout: "Hot stuffa! Seex to one!"  
An seeng, "Da greates' team of all  
Ees theesa team of foota ball!"

Dey wear da ribbon on da coat,  
An' on da leetla billy goar,  
An' leada heem mos' all aroun',  
An' laugha ve'n he tumble doun,  
An' beat da bigga bassa drum,  
An' holla, 'Theesa playin' some!'  
I theenk I open leela stan'  
To sell da peanut an' banan';  
For me that ees da bes' of all  
Een theesa game of foota ball!

— SELECTED.








# MONMOUTH COLLEGE GAME LAWS


- CBEDITS** may be secured from September to June. No person may secure more than 140 during the season. An annual license fee is imposed with an additional fee of Five dollars upon the issuance of the first license. Other fees may be levied from time to time.
- DEER** may be stalked the year around. The open season includes May, April and June, subject to the following limitations: Deer may not be stalked during school hours, in the college buildings, on the campus nor later than ten-thirty o'clock. It is further recommended by the board of faculty wardens that deer hunting be left to the latter part of the college course, that it may not interfere with the other part of a college education. There is no limit to the number of deer that may be taken by one person, but no person may take more than one at a time.
- STAGS.** Owing to the scarcity of this species of game and its general helplessness at capture, stags may only be taken every four years under such conditions as circumstances and conventionality may prescribe.
- FLUNKERS** and **BLUFERS** cannot claim the protection of the law at any time during the year. Upon the presentation of their scalps by the faculty to the head warden, bounties may be claimed for them during December, March and June.
- M M M's** may be hunted only by athletes under the direction of the athletic board. A M's may be taken by Seniors under such conditions as the faculty may decide.
- STUDIES** may be pursued under the direction of the faculty between sunrise and sunset. Pluggers only may pursue studies after sunset. Ordinary students may pursue only three at one time. Highbrows may pursue four.
- REPUTATIONS.** Open season the year around. Recommended especially to be pursued by first and second year men.
- OFFENSES** may be taken either at a member of the faculty, a fellow student or the Athletic Director. The latter is the most required in the eyes of the law to respect to your reputation, your respect and opinion of yourself and your ability. Should offense be taken at him, get your back up and quit the squad.
- A A A A's** may be secured between the hours of 5 A. M. to 12 P. M., either from a blind and over decoys or from the front seat and in the open.
- B B B B's** may be secured from 7 A. M. to 8 P. M., under similar conditions.
- C. C C C's** may be secured from 8 A. M. to 4 P. M. in slides or by passes.
- D D D D's** may be had by waiting without hunting. They may be brought on by lack of interest, discourtesy, or by late hours and oversleep.
- PRIZES:** Such as library tickets, prize money and bounties, may be taken only by pluggers and intellectual highbrows. All others must remain out of the chase.
- EASY MARKS.** Open season the year around. No restrictions. May be taken in by merchants, students or townspeople.
- FRESHMEN** and **SOPHOMORES** may hunt each other only during the fall term. The Spring season has been done away with. Further conditions concerning the hunting of this game may be had from the scrap committee.
- All game natural and wild, is declared the property of the college, and as such, subject to the Monmouth College Game Laws, violation of which is punishable by a heavy fine.





 Agnes Young - Frank, unassuming. - Your life will be a happy one in spite of the fact that you will find it up Hill work to get to.


 Paul Silver - You are a leader man. You have remarkable argumentative powers which often prove disturbing to your fellow students. For your life work, you will choose to be an agent for fine soaps.

 Alva Corcoran - Practical, a very musical temperament. A long journey ahead, probably to Italy or music. But your future will be more apt to be spent in the world of London society where an Earl (very much your Elder) will be your fate.

 Marie Wallace - Quiet, unassuming. You are your kind seems to be and shows that you have a great nature which will probably lead you to Utah where you will live among the Mormons.

 Master Clarence Jacob Ralph - Brasserie, P.O.P. - Long haired. Ambitious when alone. You will become a brilliant lawyer. Your ability favors fine scientific work during your profession. You are practical and business at a great time.

 Joe McQuigg - Humble, but not. You are a heart sweeter in spite of the fact that you share the girls' - by the receiving your own lands. you will go to New York where you will receive a famous trade on Wall Street.

 Marie Jewell - Dramatic. You have a famous but sometimes musical. You are inclined to be generous. You will be attracted by the beauty of the West in your long travels, and your future life will be spent on a Peaceable Place.

## MOTHER GOOSE:

Mary had a little lamb,  
Its fleece was white as snow,  
And everywhere that Mary went  
The lamb was sure to go

### MISS PATTERSON:

In 1620 a girl, named Mary, possessed a lamb, covered with a white fleece, and wherever Mary led the van the lamb migrated by a direct route.

### W. J. BUCHANAN:

Mary owned a lamb worth \$8.39, whose white fleece would probably bring \$4.00. It was a pet of Mary's and followed her about, which was a great waste, because the stockyards were paying a good price at the time.

### MISS WINBIGLER:

If Mary had added to her lamb, whose four feet determine a parallelogram and whose fleece was as white as Jupiter's four moons, no matter what kind of an arc Mary described in her travels, would the lamb be subtracted from her in that part?

### PROF. SWAN:

Mary had a little lamb, its fleece was as white as frozen H<sub>2</sub>O, and if Mary proceeded a number of meters distance in any direction, she seemed to act as a magnet to the lamb.

### PROF. McMILLAN:

Mary=proper noun, possessive dative.  
Lamb=noun, agreeing with Mary.  
Fleece is not imperfect and modifies the lamb  
Everywhere is indefinite—the objective of Mary.  
Sure=intensive adverb.  
To go=verb of limited motion.  
Whole thing is contrary to fact

### PROF. ROBINSON

Mary (the English version of the French Marie and Spanish Maria) had acquired a mutton-producer of infinitesimal dimensions, whose curly hirsute adornment was of a pure alabastine white shade. Regardless of the direction Mistress Mary pursued, the small creature as a matter-of-fact perambulated along to the rearward at a respectful distance per se

### PROF. BRETNALL:

Mary, a young female specimen of the genus homo, owned a small specimen of the mammalian species. The one was never found in any locality without the other, their habitat was similar, and the second was almost parasitic in character

### PROF. CHALFANT:

Mary had to herself une petit woolly lamb—its fleece very white—Und wherever at all Mary went—Ach Himmell the lamb went along already yet.

### PROF. TURNER:

"Mary had a little lamb" is the major premise. "Its fleece was white as snow" is the minor premise. After long consideration of the subject and due consultation with my contemporary, Prof. Brumbach, of DePauw University, Indiana, I have decided that the conclusion is that wherever Mary went the lamb ran all over the premises.





Dear James:

5/29/05

I don't give a damn if the "Ode" does not make good  
with your department, i.e., if it declines with thanks — but  
please submit it to the committee and wear my undying grate-  
tude.

O.T.M.

"An Ode

There goeth a young lady quite pretentious,  
With thinking us quite in the popular;  
"For as long as you know  
I'm with you I cannot go" —  
This dandied young lady and specimen



## LITTLE TOM

When I get big I'm going to be  
A College President and D. D.;  
I'm going to curl my hair up tall  
And never, never, sleep at all.

I'll live in Monmouth, on Broadway,  
And wear my good suit every day  
And let the people around there see  
That Monmouth college is run by me.



Here's a toast to the four  
Whose presence before  
You, show we're for coeducation.

In the college they teach  
The student to reach  
Toward the aim of high education:

The disciplined mind,  
And the culture refined  
Such as fit for life's occupation

Nor yet is this all  
Of the things I recall  
To say in their edification.

For we must confess,  
That by rigid firmness,  
We're compelled to work out our salvation.

As by dint of hard toil,  
And the burnt midnight oil,  
We are purged through examination,

To begin o'er anew,  
With promises true  
Of studious application.

Yet they, we'll agree  
Of the whole faculty  
Are clemency's representation

So this you will see,  
Is the reason why we  
Go on record against segregation,

And long live the four  
Whose presence before  
You, show we're for coeducation.

I am sure it is plain,  
That while they remain,  
The college is saved from stagnation.



"Oh little book, what will you hold  
When by and by, the year is old,  
And all the things that did occur  
Are but a dream of days that were;  
Oh! may you then be like  
Some fair old path that leads to gardens  
Where the heart, in retrospection,  
Sees a thousand golden memories."

—*Nixon Waterman.*



IN APPRECIATION OF THEIR WORK IN THIS BOOK  
— WE DEDICATE THIS PAGE TO OUR ARTISTS —



JEAN VEIOCK  
ADA MASKREY  
CHARLES McCONNELL  
BERT HOOD  
LUCILE WHITE  
ANNA BARNES  
JOSEPHINE LORD



*When Finis comes, the book we close,  
And somewhat sadly fancy goes,  
With backward step, from page 1, page  
Of that accomplished pilgrimage—  
The thorn lies thicker than the rose*

*There is so much that no one knows —  
So much unreached that none suppose;  
What flaws, what faults on every page,  
When finis comes.*

*Still they must pass — the swift tide flows,  
Though not for all the tawrel grows,  
Perchance in this bestandered age,  
The worker mainly wins his wage  
And time will sweep both friends and foes  
When finis comes.*





The Business Managers desire to call  
your attention to the following  
advertisements.

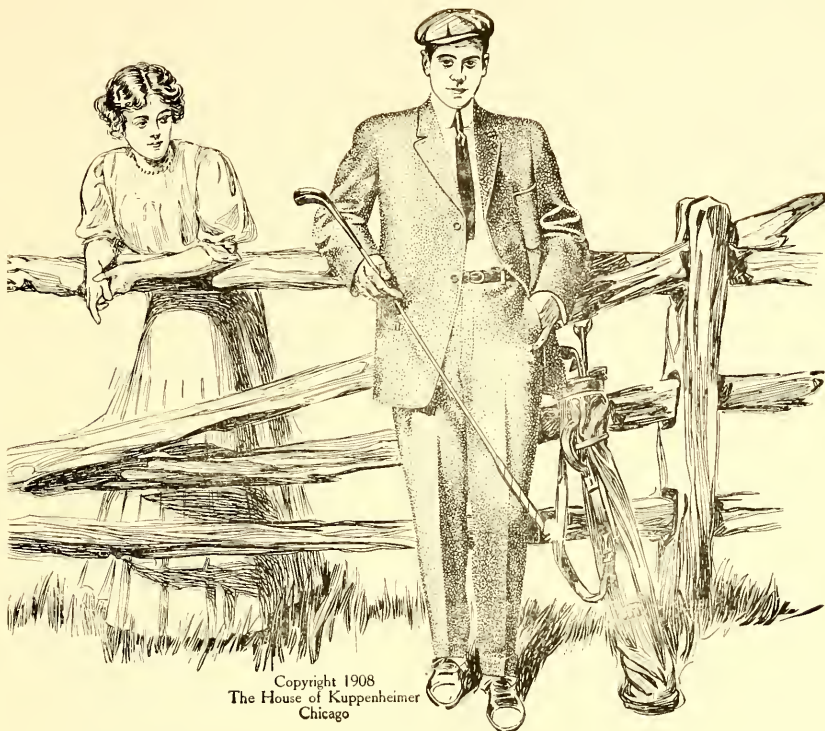
**I**



IT IS to your advantage to co-operate with those  
who by their kind assistance have not only  
contributed toward making this department  
of college life possible, but have shown their  
interest in the welfare of the college and  
their sympathy for student activities.







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when promised you need  
not pay me a cent for it

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Electricity for Light?

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Depends upon the dealer,  
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We have all kinds of

### Dainties for the Table

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The Wisdom  
of the Ages

Cannot be summed up  
more thoroughly than  
in the simple advice—

Look out for Your EYES

All that science has produced in the  
way of equipment is here at your  
service with a Skilled Optician in  
charge. GLASSES FITTED AND  
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Lumber and Coal Co.

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BUT WE HAVE  
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EAST SIDE SQUARE

## The Young Men's Christian Association OF MONMOUTH

IT IS with a great deal of pleasure that we welcome the coming of the Monmouth College Students to our City. The school year is a time to which we all look forward to with a great deal of pleasure and interest. The Fall is a time of beginning; a time when life takes on a new aspect. In our work it is the time when we begin our actual work.

Our aim this year is "A LARGER AND BETTER WORK." To realize this we must go beyond our own walls. We would not suggest a union with your Association but we do believe that we ought to co-operate with you in the great work which has been assigned the Y. M. C. A. and for which it is directly responsible.

Our rooms are always open to the student, and we invite you to make use of the Reading Rooms, which contain the Daily Papers, both foreign and local; also the best magazines and periodicals. The Parlor and Correspondence Room are also for the free use of the young men of our city.

We would most cordially welcome you to our Sabbath afternoon Men's Meetings, where we have good Singing and Popular Speakers.

We have a good Gymnasium and Locker Room and invite you to see our work in the Physical Department.

It is our desire that the student may make more use of rooms than he has in the past. Again asking you to come and be one among us, we are,

Most cordially yours,

FRED ROBERTSON, Rec. Sec.

JOHN RUGH, President. EDWIN V. BERRY, Gen. Sec.

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Students and  
New Students

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“RED’S” & “SHORT’S”


Barber Shop

Big College Business

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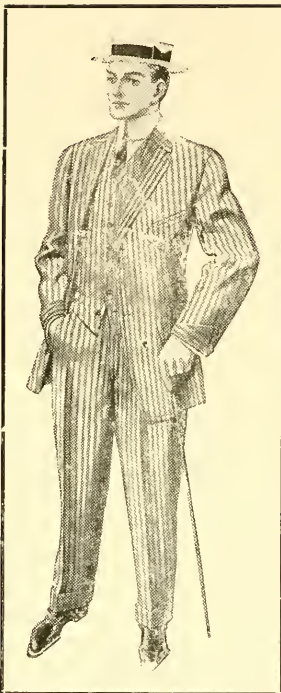
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WELL CLOTHED

—and there you are.  
The same man poorly  
clothed would not cre-  
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We would be pleased to  
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want in any matter  
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**CAPS and GOWNS**

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PHONOGRAPHS  
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in connection.

— — — A. D. IREY — — —  
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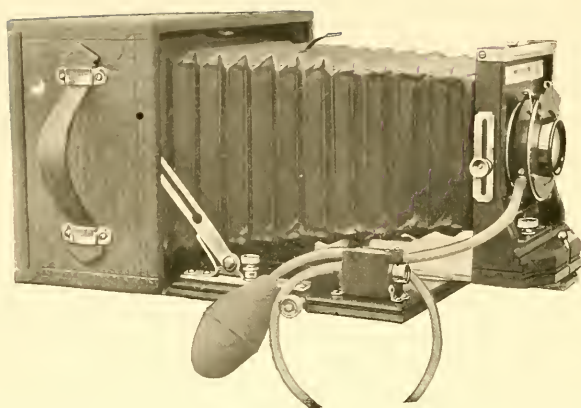
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FIRST CLASS TURNOUTS  
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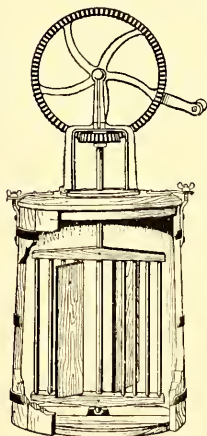
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