



Monmouth College

Ravelings



Published By

The Junior Class
Nineteen Twelve

Volume Nineteen.



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Greetings

To those who may peer
within, the Junior Class
gives greeting in these words:

"This is the best of us;
for the rest, we ate, and
drank, and slept, loved, and
hated, like another; our life
was as the vapor, and is not;
but this we saw and knew:
this, if anything of ours, is
worth your memory."

—Ruskin.

To Dr. Russell Graham

of the chair of Social Science, in
appreciation of his friendship and
and efficient service, the class of
nineteen hundred and twelve affec-
tionately dedicates this volume.





Mon
Col

Prof. Russell Graham



Russell Graham was born in Reynoldsburg, O., February 24, 1847. In 1850 the family left Ohio to seek a new home in the west and after experiencing all the thrills of life in a "prairie schooner" settled near Somonauk, Ill. Here Prof. Graham grew up, attending a little country school for the foundation of his education. When he was eighteen years old he left Somonauk to attend the old Monmouth Academy. From there he entered the college. In college he was loved by all who knew him. He combined a desire for knowledge with a propensity for enjoyment and fellowship. It has been stated by an eye witness that in these days "Russ," as they called him, was something of what we now call a "crush" and was forever and anon falling victim to Cupid's darts, and furthermore—murder will out—he worried little about the ten-thirty rule. But he was at all times a faithful and earnest student, careful of each smallest detail. The friendships he formed in those days he still carries with him.

When he graduated from Monmouth, in 1870, he entered the Xenia Theological Seminary, graduating there in 1873.

He was called to Biggsville when he graduated from Xenia and was pastor there until 1886 when he was called to the Chair of Social Science in his Alma Mater. This was a recognition of the faithful work he had done while a student here and the fact that he has held this position for twenty-five years only further proves his worth. For one year during his professorship here he, in conjunction with Prof. Swan, was at the head of the institution. For thirty years he has faithfully served as a member of the United Presbyterian Board of Education and through him Monmouth has been the recipient of many benefactions.

His whole life has been wrapped up in the college and its progress. He has always been a friend to the student. Success, real success, has been his, for, knowing, he has taught others to know, and loving all, him all love.

Ravelings Board

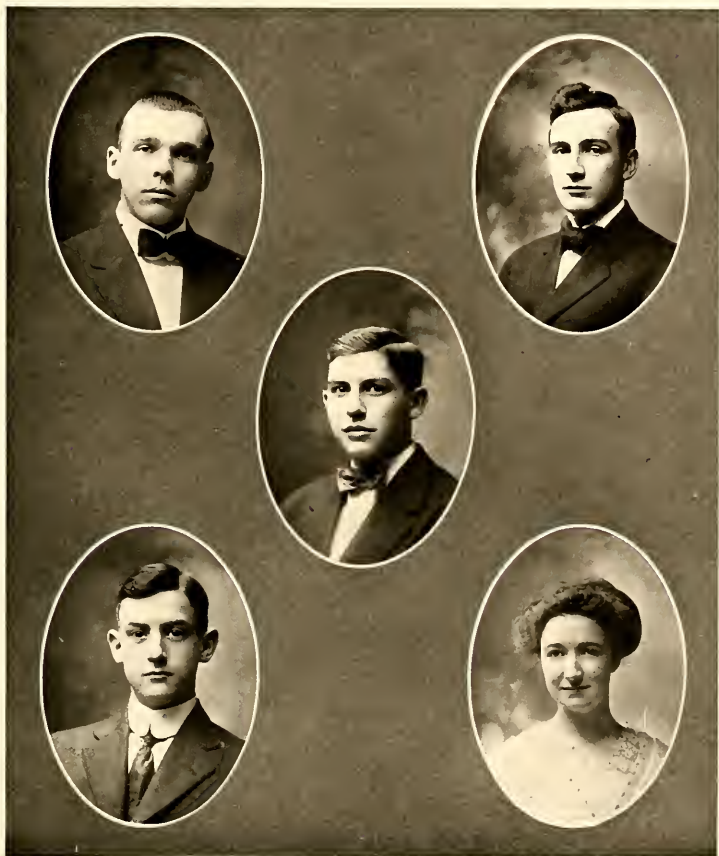
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Editor in Chief

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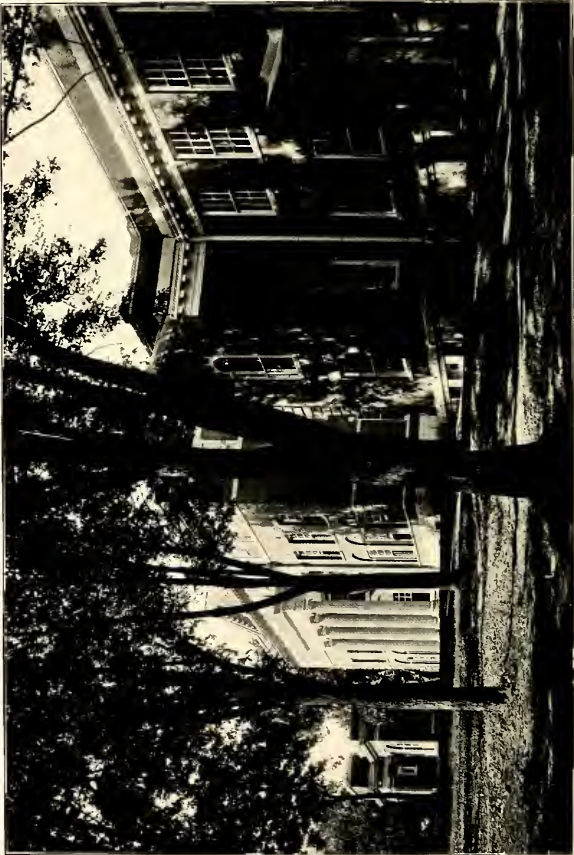
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Assistant Manager




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Monmouth College



For over a half a century Monmouth College has sent the effects of her good influence throughout the world. Her mission has been to train the youth into a man of understanding, the maid into a woman full of the true qualities of womanhood, and this mission has been well performed. In every walk of life we may see examples of her product, rising high above their fellows, men of might in the world; all corners of the globe give evidence to the fact that at least one "small" college is a success. Many of her graduates have risen to positions of prominence and power and the world recognizes their worth; others choosing more secluded paths are less prominent but none the less powerful, for a man's power can only be measured in proportion to the good he accomplishes.

The one word "Monmouth" is the "open Sesame" to the heart of every Monmouth alumnus, for it inevitably recalls to mind the happiest days of life.

To the uninitiated there may be no cause for joy at the mention of the name of our "Alma Mater," the name may even sound commonplace, but to those who have lingered here and sipped from her fount of knowledge, to those who have received the gifts of her abundance, her name is encircled with a halo of brotherhood and fellowship which acts as a shining light to guide our steps in the way to the "Great Unknown." She is an inspiration when we are discouraged, her name is an impetus to put forth more effort in the everlasting struggle against doubt and fear.

Her path has not always been rose laden. At times it has seemed that she could not withstand the terror of the storms that have beat upon her, but like a staunch and well built craft, she has ridden safely through them all and, having reached the harbor, cast anchor, and remains at rest.

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We speak of a "Greater Monmouth" but she can be greater only in equipment and facilities. In the future she cannot occupy a greater place in the hearts of those who may have the good fortune to become her offspring than she already occupies in the

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hearts of those who have been here or who are here now. And yet through the added opportunity for doing good she may be truly greater in her accomplishments.

Her ideals have always been high and therefore she has aided her students in forming high ideals. Her teachings have always been broad and therefore her students have been broad-minded men and women. Guided by steady hands she has flourished and made marvelous progress. And now, surrounded and upheld by the love of all who have been connected with her, she shall continue to go forward, creating love and by that love sustained.





THOMAS HANNA McMICHAEL
President

A. B., Monmouth College, 1886; A. M., *ibid*, 1889; B. D., Xenia Theological Seminary, 1890; D. D., Westminster College, 1903.



RUSSELL GRAHAM
Vice President

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 Pennsylvania, 1894.



JOHN NESBIT SWAN
Professor of Chemistry and Physics

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

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ALICE WINBIGLER

Professor of Mathematics and Astronomy
B. S., Monmouth College, 1877, A. M., *ibid*,
1894; student of Astronomy, University of
Chicago, 1894, *ibid*, 1899.

LUTHER EMERSON ROBINSON

Professor of English
A. B., Drury College, 1894, A. M., *ibid*,
1897; graduate student University of Chicago,
1900; research student Oxford University,
1906-1907.

THOMAS BEVERIDGE GLASS

Professor of Greek
A. B., Monmouth College, 1892; A. M.,
graduate student, University of Chicago,
1895-1897 and 1898-1900. Fellow in Greek,
1899-1900.

GEORGE HERBERT BRETNALL

Professor of Biology
A. B., Cornell College (Iowa), 1896, A. M.,
ibid, 1897; graduate student University of
Chicago, 1901-1902; *ibid*, 1905.



FREDERICK EDW. VON RIETHDORF
Instructor in Modern Languages

A. B., Gymnasium, 1895, Ph. D., Leipsic, Germany, 1900.



RUSSELL McCULLOCH STORY
Professor of History

A. B., Monmouth College, 1904; editor Monmouth Daily Review, 1904-1907; graduate School of Art and Science, Harvard University, 1907-1908; A. M., Harvard University, 1908; completed residence for degree 1908-1909; Professor of History, Clarke College, Worcester, Mass., 1909-1910.



WILLIAM ARTHUR COOK

Professor of Philosophy and Education.
Student University of Missouri, 1887-1890; graduate Union Theological Seminary, Virginia, 1894; A. B., Westminster College, Missouri, 1898; A. M., Princeton University, 1907; graduate student University of Chicago, (Summer) 1900-1910.



MARGARET BIRDENIA HENRY
Professor of Oratory.

Graduate Columbia College of Expression, 1903; Rochester, Wis., 1903; Bethany College, Topeka, Kan., 1903-1905; platform work, 1907-1909; National Cathedral School, Washington, D. C., 1909-1910.



MILTON MONROE MAYNARD

Instructor in English

A. B., Oklahoma University, 1908; graduate student University of Chicago, 1909.

ALBERT FULTON STEWART

Instructor in Latin

A. B., Indiana University, 1891; *ibid* graduate student, 1901; A. M., Monmouth College, 1908.

EMILY EDITH SHIELDS

Librarian, Instructor in History

A. B., Monmouth College, 1909.

MARGUERITE JANET WALLACE

Assistant Mathematics

B. S., Monmouth College, 1910.

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John Y. Whiteman, Esq., Biggsville, Ill.....	Synod of Illinois
Rev. S. W. Lorimer.....	Second Synod
R. H. Hume, D. D., Springfield, O.....	Second Synod
U. H. Cully, Idaville.....	Second Synod
William Baird, Omaha, Neb.....	Nebraska Synod
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- *James F. Morton, A. M., D. D., May 31, 1903.
 George Norcross, A. M., D. D., pastor, Carlisle, Pa.
- *William Thompson, A. M., February 28, 1865.
 Ross R. Wallace, A. M., attorney at law, Pontiac.
- *Kate (Embleton) Beach, B. S., 1864 H street, Fresno, Cal.
- *David D. Johnson, B. S., November 1, 1875.
- * Deceased.

Seniors





The Parting of The Ways.

At times we attempt to cover our real emotions in a cloak of indifference. Through fear of the apothegm of sentimentality we may even grow facetious over a subject which should affect us deeply. But there are some subjects too serious to be treated lightly, to close too our hearts to allow us to treat them indifferently. On such matters we must either keep silent, or, we must express ourselves as best we may "with whatever degree of true inspiration is in us."

Parting, the parting of friends, is at all times a serious occasion, but it need never be sad. There is always the hope of a future meeting. It is this hope alone which gives courage, upholds us, as we say farewell to the Class of 1911. The friendships between us are strong and many, we are bound by many ties, so it is with true feeling that we bid you "God Speed," and our most earnest desire is for your true success.

1911



Elizabeth Charlton
English Omaha, Neb.
Omaha H. S. Entered Mon-
mouth College 1907, A. B. L.
A. B. L. Inter-society Orator
1911.

James Hunter Spicer
Science Monmouth, Ill.
Monmouth H. S. Entered M.
C. '07. Ecrcitean Pres., Ass't.
Mgr. Oracle '09 '10, Mgr. Ora-
cle '10 '11, Annual Board '10,
Cornell Debate '11, Inter-soci-
ety Debate Team '10 '11, Junior
Class Play, Class Pres. '08.



1911

1911



Maude Rebekah Edgerton
Latin Hanover, Ill.
Hanover H. S. Entered Mon-
mouth College 1906, A. B. L.
Annual Staff '09 '10, Senior
Class Play.

Lee A. McCullough
Latin Winterset, Ia.
Winterset H. S. Tarkio Col-
lege. Entered Monmouth Col-
lege '08. Philo.



1911

1911



Mary Francis McDougall
 Mathematics Chariton, Ia.
 Chariton H. S. Entered Monmouth College 1907, A. B. L.,
 A. B. L. Pres., Y. W. C. A.
 Cabinet '09 '10, Annual Staff,
 Senior Class Play.

Martha Louise Clarke
 Latin Monmouth, Ill.
 Monmouth H. S. Entered
 Monmouth College '07, A. B. L.
 Inter-society Debater, Junior
 Class Play '10, Mgr. May Party
 '09, Oracle Board '09 '10, Ass't.
 Editor Annual '10, Library
 Prize '09, '10; '10, '11.



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1911



Cloyce Beard
Mathematics Washington, Ia.
Washington Academy. En-
tered Monmouth College '05,
Ecclitean Diploma Pres. '09,
Class Play, Ass't. in Science,
Mgr. Oracle Spring '09, Senior
Ass't in Mechanical Drawing.

Minnie Francis Kruschik
Latin Troy, Idaho.
Waitsburg Academy. En-
tered Monmouth College '07,
Aleth. Pres., Aleth. Inter-socie-
ty Declaimer.



1911

1911



Eathel Cooper
History Hanover Ill.
Elizabeth High School. Entered
Monmouth College '06,
Aleth.

Mary Henderson
Mathematics Monmouth, Ill.
Monmouth High School. Entered
Monmouth College '06, A.
B. L., Capt. Girls' Basket Ball
Team.



1911



Harold T. Biddle
History Jersey City, N. J.
Jersey City High School.
Hasbrouck Institute, Mt. Hermon School, New York University. Entered Monmouth College '10, Philo.



Alice Childs
Latin Pickneyville, Ill.
Parsons College. Entered Monmouth College '10, Aleth. Inter-society Orator '11.

1911



Mary Montgomery
 History Monmouth, Ill.
 Entered Monmouth College
 Prep. '04, Aleth. Diploma Pres.
 '09, Library Prize '09 '10.

Mary Elizabeth Wilson
 Mathematics College Corner, O.
 Miami University. Entered
 Monmouth College '10, A. B. L.



1911

1911



Bertha Lucile Johnston
Latin Alexis, Ill.
Alexis High School. Entered
Monmouth College Prep.
'05, A. B. L. Pres., Waid Bi-
ographical Contest.



Anna Josephine McNabney
English Sparta, Ill.
Sparta High School. Entered
M. C. '07, A. B. L., Y. W. C.
A Cabinet '08 '09, Y. W. C. A.
Pres. '09 '10, Annual Board,
Junior Class Play, Ass't Eng.



1911

1911



Robert H. Robinson
 History Monmouth, Ill.
 M. H. S. '07, Eccli., Eccli.
 Pres., Eccli. Declaimer '10,
 Eccli. Declamation Contest, Y.
 M. Cabinet '10 '11, Editor '11
 Ravelings, Junior Class Play,
 Pres. Student Body, Pres. Oratorical
 Ass'n. '09 '10.

Ethyl St. Clair

Latin Monmouth, Ill.
 Vinton H. S. Entered Monmouth
 College '06, A. B. L. Diploma
 Pres. '10, A. B. L.-Aleth. Joint
 Committee, Ravelings Board,
 Y. W. C. A. Cabinet '11, Junior
 and Senior Class Plays, Pres.
 Senior Class, Maid of Honor
 of May Party '10.



1911

1911



Mary Emma Spear
Latin Hanover, Ill.
Hanover High School. En-
tered M. C. '06, Aleth.

Mary Weed
Latin Monmouth, Ill.
Monmouth High School. En-
tered M. C. '06, Aleth. Pres.



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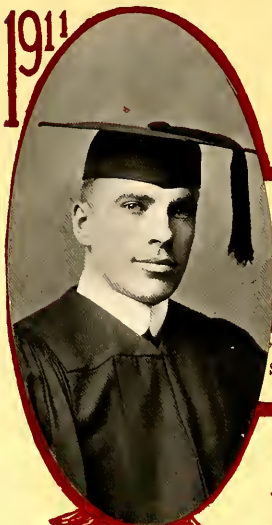
Elmer J. Johnson
 Sociology Eleanor, Ill.
 Augustana Academy. Entered
 M. C. '05, Eccli., Foot Ball
 Team '10, Basket Ball Team '09
 '10 '11, Annual Staff, Junior
 Class Play, Senior Class Play,
 Class Pres. Spring '09, German
 Play.

Wm. McClean Work
 English Ft. Morgan, Col.
 Col. College '07. Entered M.
 C. '08, Eccli. Orator '11, Inter-
 colligate Orator '10, Y. M. Cab-
 inet '08 '09 '10 '11, Ass't Editor
 Oracle '08 '09, Editor Oracle
 '10 '11, Annual Staff '09, Junior
 and Senior Class Plays.



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Ralph P. Ross
 History Monmouth, Ill.
 Bellefontaine H. S. '07 Entered M. C. '07, Eccli. Pres.,
 Football Team '09 '10, Y. M. Cabinet '09 '10, Y. M. Pres.
 '10 '11, Annual Staff, Junior and Senior Class Plays.

Mary Christine Hume
 Greek Springfield, O.
 Springfield H. S. '07. Entered M. C. '07, A. B. L., Y. W. Cabinet '08 '09 '10 '11, Oracle Staff '08 '09 '10 '11, Class Pres. '08.



1911

1911



Helen Livingston
 History Columbus, O.
 Columbus Central H. S. '07.
 Entered M. C. '07, A. B. L.,
 Waid Biographical Contest '10,
 Mgr. May Party '10, Pres.
 Women's Council '10.

Wm. Guy Hamilton
 Greek Monmouth, Ill.
 Sparta H. S. Entered M. C.
 '06, Philo., Philo. Pres., Y. M.
 Cabinet '10 '11, Student Volun-
 teer, Senior Class Play, Joint
 Committee '08, Glee Club '11.



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George Edwin Hartsock
 Science Dayton, O.
 Van Buren Township H. S.
 '07. Entered M. C. '07, Eccli.,
 Eccli. Pres. Track Team '09
 '10 '11, Capt. Track Team '10
 '11, Business Mgr. '11 Ravelings,
 Junior and Senior Class
 Plays, Ass't in Chemistry.

Helen Nettie Torrence
 Latin Monmouth, Ill.
 Dexter, Ia., H. S., Iowa State
 Normal. Entered M. C. '08,
 Aleth., Aleth. Pres.



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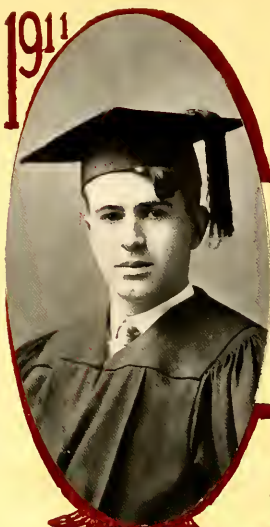
David Alexander Woodside.
English Sparta, Ill.
Illinois College '07. Entered
M. C. '08, Eccli., Senior Class
Play, Ass't Librarian, Class
Orator.

Halma Hunter Milne
Latin Monmouth, Ill.
Monmouth High School. En-
tered Monmouth College '07, A.
B. L.



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F. Earl Hickman
Latin Monmouth, Ill.
Monmouth High School. En-
tered Monmouth College '07,
Eccli., Senior Class Play.



Margaret Bihlmeier
Greek Port Byron, Ia.
Port Byron Academy. En-
tered Monmouth College '05,
Aleth.



1911

1911



Frank S. Johnson
 Mathematics Seattle, Wash.
 Omaha H. S. Entered M. C.
 '07, Eccl., Eccl. Diploma Pres.
 '10, Foot Ball Team '07 '08 '09
 '10, Capt. '10 Basket Ball
 Team '09 '10 '11, Capt. '11
 Track Team, '09, Y. M. C. A.
 Cabinet '08 '11, Pres. Freshman
 Class, Junior and Senior Class
 Plays, Glee Club.

Mary Martha Cooke
 Latin Huntsville, O.
 Huntsville H. S. '04, Belle-
 fontaine Business College. Entered
 M. C. '05, A. B. L., Bible
 Rendition Contest '09, Y. W.
 Cabinet '10, Annual Staff,
 Junior Class Play, Senior Class
 Play, Junior Class Pres. Fall
 of '09.



1911

1911



Marietta Hamilton
Latin Monmouth, Ill.
Monmouth High School '07.
Entered M. C. '07, Aleth. Aleth.
Pres.



Ida May Swanson
History Monmouth, Ill.
Monmouth H. S. Entered M.
C. '07, A. B. L., A. B. L. Pres.,
Senior Class Pres., German
Play '08.

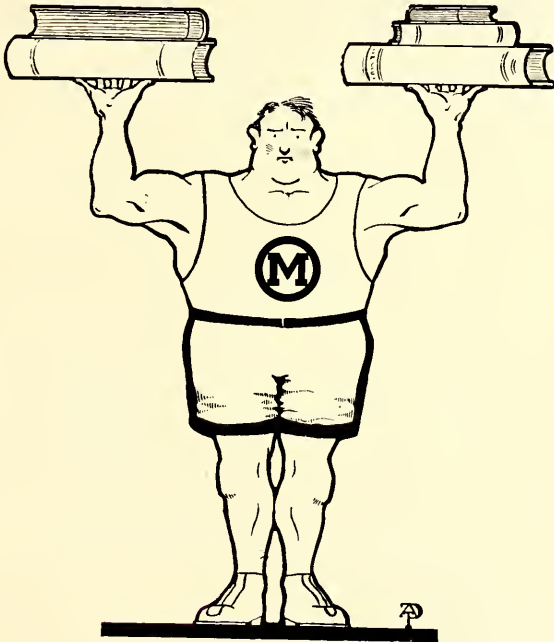


1911





Juniors



Idealism.



“Handsome and true are they;
With hearts that are light,
they strike for the right,
And cares flee away.”

Words; mere idle words, can never tell the depth of character, the height of glory, the width of diversity, the thickness of their skulls. What we say can in no way add or detract, multiply or subtract, divide or abstract, expand or contract; what? It is, and always shall be, an impossible commission, to designate by word, look, or deed, feeling or smell, what shall be their Krear. Failure cannot come, success may not come, what, Nell, then should we expect. In view of all these facts, and notwithstanding the contrary, the Junior Class holds a unique place, in the hearts of the world in general and Monmouth College in particular.

“There I guess that fills a page.”



JAMES K. WILSON
Mt. Pleasant, Pa.

"Jimmy" is a hustler, and is getting some good experience this year hustling the business end of the Junior Annual. Each year he pines for spring, when he can don a baseball suit. He is a thorough student of nature, human nature, and has a strongly developed social nature, and has no intention of ever turning to bachelordom.



BEULA ST. CLAIR
Monmouth, Ill.

Our puny student, according to Reuben. Boss of the "Solid Ivories." Industrious Latin student. Specializes in eight o'clock classes.



THOMAS PRUGH
Dayton, O.

"Tom" the man who stayed over Xmas vacation to take voice treatment "by Prof. Austin's request." He says he has had ten dates in one week but nevertheless he has made himself felt in M. C. along other lines. His calibre is displayed by his literary work.



NANCY HUTCHINSON
Biggsville, Ill.

She possesses in marked degree that boon of "Marshall" mind and untiring ambition. Whether it will make ultimately, a postoffice clerk or a society belle, no one knows. Any kind of a thesis is just a little before class spell with her.



JOHN T. McBANE
East Liverpool, O.

"I am a freeman of the whole realm of mind; what Plato has thought I may think."

Behold here a genius! That tall, well-knit physique! That strong masculine appearance coupled with a ready wit and convincing logic! Those piercing gray eyes that search the soul's inmost chambers! That strong impassioned voice that stirs man's whole being to action! He is a born orator. Watch the newspapers for John.

ELLEN IRVINE
Monmouth, Ill.

Miss Ellen is a typical Junior; she is quiet, reserved and beloved by all. She does much to keep up the average of intellectual ability of our class. She has time for everything but men and idleness.

LESLIE MOUNTFORD
Woodstock, Can.

Leslie is one of our promising debaters; and he really never understands a statement until it is repeated. As a minister he will be a failure. He should study civil engineering for most of his time is spent in trying to bring Tenn. nearer Monmouth.

MINETTE WORREL
Macomb, Ill.

This is the first year Minette has been with us but we have found her to be one of the vigorous, energetic kind who work hard and long and faithfully. She is our famous somnambulist and can relate dreams which would make one's hair stand on end.



STEWART JAMIESON

Des Moines, Ia.

Jamieson is one of the good boys in the Junior class. Early in life he was ambitious to imitate "Jesse James," play pool, and smoke cigarettes, but he has been rescued from the brink by Allen—ding hand.



MARTHA WILSON

College Corner, O.

We stole Martha from Miama, and have not had occasion to regret it. She makes her presence felt immediately and can entertain a whole crowd with stories and jokes. Her chief ambition is to go to "Sleepy Eyes," but harley is on probation, you know.



WILLIAM T. LYTLE

Waterloo, Ia.

"Lather," the college sport. See his bright tan shoes with their high heels and mountain toes. See his flashing green hose; his high water trousers with creases sharp as razors; his padded shoulders and high cut pompadour. He plays the piano, too; and dances a little on the side. Oh, he's a nobby boy. But alas!—

"Pierce(d) in his heart
With Cupid's dart!"



ANNA McCORKLE

Carthage, Ind.

"Anne" is one of the sort of persons whom it is impossible to roast. She thinks twice before she acts and thus escapes all embarrassing predicaments. She is a very capable woman and has high literary ambitions.



JOHN K. WONDERLY
Crawfordsville, Ia.

John hails from just across the border in the Hawkeye state. He wonders now why he failed to realize until his Junior year in college that he belonged in Monmouth instead of Tarkio. His face would not look natural without that happy smile. He is always in a hurry, and we predict that he will soon catch someone.



JESSICA CLELAND
Chicago, Ill.

She says her favorite study is biology. She has made a very thorough study of life and has decided that the profession of law is most worthy. Doubtless what "Bob said" colored her decision. Jessica is strikingly sedate and prepossessing, yet withal a jolly girl.



RUDOLPH H. NOTTLEMAN
Monmouth, Ill.

"That little forward looks good to us." He is certainly "Relentless" to the appeals and endeavors of his guards to stop his basket shooting. Did you ever notice "Rudy's" playful eyes and charming voice? He is naturally shy when in the presence of the fair ones, but the training of Monmouth is putting him more at ease, especially away from home.



EVA IRVINE
Monmouth, Ill.

Eva is inclined to be noisy. She is very obstinate and always insists on having her way about things but her intentions are good. We will try to look over her faults and hope she will learn to have more patience with us. We trust she will settle down and stop going to every trifling stunt that comes along.



CHARLES McMILLAN

Aledo, Ill.

Jovial good fellow, with a hearty laugh.
He takes his rest in the afternoons and does
his work far into the night. "They" expect
to live on the farm and raise chickens.



HELEN McCORKLE

Carthage, Ind.

"She walks in beauty, like the night
Of cloudless climes and starry skies;
And all that's best of dark and bright
Meet in her aspect and her eyes;
Thus mellowed to that tender light
Which heaven to gaudy day denies."

—Lord Byron.



HARLEY A. WATSON

Stronghurst, Ill.

"Short" and "Stubby" is Harley; but Oh,
My! he wears the breast-plate of the biggest
giant that ever lived. He has shown his abil-
ity as chief hash-buyer at Ogden club and as
Assistant Business Manager of the Oracle.
He's a perfect lady's man, and possesses the
unusual but admirable characteristic of first
submitting all his loves to paternal approval.



ELIZABETH WALLACE

Sioux City, Ia.

"All the world wears a perpetual grin."
Elizabeth and Roosevelt are strikingly sim-
ilar in regard to dental display—in fact, she is
making her way thru college as an ad for
Rubifoam.

Monmouth
College



CHAUNCEY SHERRICK

Monmouth, Ill.

A fine fellow is that man "Sherrick." He is quiet and studious and has never been known to depart from the even tenor of his way. He is bound to rise in the world and is destined to become a famous lawyer or an amateur performer at the "Maze."

CLEO WHITE

Monmouth, Ill.

"For wise she is if I can judge of her,
And fair she is if that mine eyes be true,
And true she is as she has proved herself."
You can always tell this lass by her cheery
"Hello, folks."

ARTHUR SCHULTY

Monmouth, Ill.

"Art" is a man who is hard to describe, for he has so many sides to his make-up. He's a star in the limelight or on the gridiron. He is not merely a star, but a whole constellation with a comet thrown in. He is one of the few who can give color to our class.

"SWEEDIE" FLETCHER

Smithshire, Ill.

"Mon's the day, sure, since first I got smitten
Wid yer own purty face, that's bright as a kit-
ten's,
And yer illegant figger, that's just the right
size;
Faith! I'mall over in love wid ye, clear up till
me eyes."



WILLARD L. McCRORY

Pittsburg, Pa.

Did you think "Pat" hailed from the "ould sod?" You are mistaken, eh's from the "Smoky City." His wit and humor, however, are genuine. His voluminous flow of words can readily be transformed into indestructible argument. That worried, preoccupied expression is only temporary, for at present he is piloting the good ship "The Ravelings" to port.

LOIS DIFFENBAUGH

Monmouth, Ill.

Lois although short in stature is making great strides toward being an orchestra leader, or playing in a German band.

GUY HAMILTON

Monmouth, Ill.

"Slim Guy" is the coming sport of the Junior class. He has large business abilities and will one day, no doubt, have charge of a peanut stand. We predict that he will die young from brain fever, caused by too much study.

EDITH McFADDEN

Winterset, Ia.

Now, gentle reader, let us beg you to bestow your unmitigated attention on one of Prof. McMillan's prodigies. She is great in Oratory, too. Her frequent summonings before the Dean of Women have been kept a dead secret, from the wish to keep her reputation untarnished.



CLARENCE RALPH VICTOR BASSAREAR

"Bazz," the fellow that got sore at a lion because it wore a mane. If you want to know why, look at his hair. Perhaps, like Samson, his strength lies in his hair; anyway, if you don't believe he is strong, just rile his temper a little. Otherwise, he is a model young man. Some hard hearted wretches accuse him of spending most of his time playing seven-up and bowling but we discredit both the charges.

RICA STEVENSON

Alexis, III.



Rica is a butterfly for fair when it comes to fluttering from one school to another. She has the reputation of never staying in one school any longer than is necessary to find her way to the class rooms. She is looking for the ideal school where the faculty and students have the same ideas with reference to work and recreation.

REUBEN V. HENNING

Wilkinsburg, Pa.



"Rube" or "Vet," it makes little difference which, for he always answers in his pleasing manner to either, is a man of varied talents, a poet, a musician, a comedian. His most recent line of activity is that of "original ad writing" in behalf of the Junior class play. He will also be a successful financier before the curtain drops on "The Ravelings."

JOSEPHINE LORD

Monmouth, Ill.



Sages and poets list! Josephine speaks.

Say on thou Philosopher of Life,

Say on, nor fear to revere the common name
of Johnson.

We know that thy judgments are weighty and
true.

We know thy arts are many and new,
Literature, science, philosophy, and drama
Find in thee the crown of art.



HARRY BURKHOLDER
Monmouth, Ill.

"Burk" comes to school by jerks, studies by jerks and plays by jerks; yet he is not altogether jerky—he has a steady. He is a good judge of diamonds but will in all probability shine as a wielder of the pistle and mortar.

REBE PORTER
Reinbeck, Ia.

Rebe is a jolly good natured girl, a Hail-fellow-well-met." She enjoys life and makes every one around her enjoy it. "Sleepy eyes" are the escape valves of her energy, and they have prospered exceedingly the last three years under her care.

S. DUFFIELD SWAN
Monmouth, Ill.

"Ducky" began paddling in the M. C. pond in the early stages of his career. This little Swan may "grow up" in time. He is readily recognized on account of his high-pitched quack, and the elevation at which he carries his head. He loves to drift over the pond and feast his eyes on the reflections of the overhanging "Cliff."

AGNES PARR
Monmouth, Ill.

Agnes is decidedly above par. But the reckless haphazard manner in which she performs her work will surely be her undoing. We grieve to see her utter lack of mirth and humor and what is worse she simply will not study, so we cannot account for her "A's."

ROSS CHAPPELL

Minden, Neb.

His mother did her best to bring him up to be one of those nice boys but he evaded her efforts and became one of the fast boys of school. From present indications he will soon be the cause of a vacancy in the Second church choir.

ELIZABETH WHERRY

Wyoming, Ia.

Behold our dark eyed President! How proud we are of her! Her pet phrases are "I'm scat" and "Gurr!!!" She says her college course is just getting exciting. She works in good grades and lots of fun all in the same term.

VICTOR D. WORK

Fort Morgan, Col.

If you once see "Vic," you will always remember him by his curly locks. "Vic" enjoys nothing better than basket ball, unless it is a Junior party. Since the season closed he has been busy helping transact the "brain work" of the college athletics. He never tires of impressing the fact that he is from Colorado.

ELLA McLOSKEY

Monmouth, Ill.

Once upon a time there happened at M. C. a girl of numerous talents and brilliant genius. Life to her is a serious matter. Freshmen are impressed by her learning and far-famed knowledge. It is the little things that count in this world surely Ella will be heard from some day.





ROE WILLIAMS
Monmouth, Ill.

In the midst of our strenuous life at school it is pleasant to be able to find someone whose face is always placid and who has a solution for every difficulty. She has a sympathetic disposition, which coupled with her willingness to help should win many friends along life's journey.

HARRY GHORMLEY
Yakima, Wash.

"Bill" is an athlete and a student, a man of poise and congeniality. Strong and steady he is and never gets "ruffled." He is so good natured that they say he is afraid of hurting his man in football. His opponent, however, generally gets the worst of it.

BETH JAMIESON
Monmouth, Ill.

She is the one student who is known never to have cut "Chapel." No one has ever accused her of being a flirt. She has been of service to the college along a number of lines, showing her ability most prominently, perhaps in managing Y. M. missions.

HELEN LACKEY
Ewing, Neb.

Helen is developing wonderfully since she began taking private oratory. She makes it very practical and orates a great deal. Her charming voice and personality will make it easy for her to attain any aspiration she may have in that line.



KARL MEGCHELSEN
Keokuk, Ia.

Six feet tall, four inches wide, two inches thick—they call him "Slim." White hair, white face—they call him "Blossom." He's as good as a mother-in-law at "nagging"; and as precise as an old maid. But for all that he's an admirable young man. While aspiring to higher things, he is not disheartened by defeat but rather spurred on to ultimate success.

LILLIAN BARNES
Davenport, Ia.

Ah, me; such a frivolous, care-free girl, with nothing to do but pose and primp. She has a great aversion to work and will not look at life in a serious, practical manner. In fact she shirks and wastes so much time on puffs and frills and curls that the instructors are always saying "She'll never get there."

GEORGE W. RHODES
Newton, Ia.

"Dusty" is Monmouth's model young man. In his lessons he is always honest and conscientious and never tries to bluff his professors. He is a regular attendant at prayer meeting, Bible study class and Sunday school and was elected vice president of Y. M. Socially he is a perfect gentleman; but he never lets society interfere with his studies. His dates during the year are few and always, of course, with college girls. He is chapel orator and somewhat of a gridiron warrior; and in all things stands for what is best in Monmouth College.

CECIL ALLEN
Monmouth, Ill.

Tho' famed for her beauty she has other redeeming features, the chief of which is her wisdom and love of learning. Her wisdom is displayed in her bestowing her all in the hands of a steward(t). Her love of learning is uppermost in her life. Social functions do not appeal to her.



SUZIE RANNEY

Seaton, Ill.

Suzie is the girl one always sees studying her Math—it is always Math. Suzie interprets Emerson's obscure poem "a solved problem which only the wise can interpret." Would that we had Suzie's wisdom! When she has solved all the problems M. C. offers she will accept the chair of Mathematics in America's foremost University.



WM. ELMER JACKSON

Burlington, Ia.

"Jack" is one of our most promising young men. Fair and handsome in appearance he is a winner wherever he goes. His chief vocation is graft, while his leisure moments are spent in attending college where he is taking a special course in "Social"ism, Campuistry and Economy. He aspires to a parliamentary career and is already a candidate at the "White" House.



RUTH BLAKE

Burlington, Ia.

Ruth is just Ruth and no one can understand how she can steer clear of work and yet be always surrounded by "Work." Tho' she is so worked now she will, doubtless, work others when she begins teaching Mathematics in some eastern college.



HELEN STORY

Moline, Ill.

This maiden has been with us only a short time, but she is one of those that make up for lost time. She is a favorite in social circles but was "Guy(ed)" to death Peanut Night, for her needlework was missing, don't you know. Womanly dignity, child-like simplicity are so blended in her composite nature that we can not analyze it perfectly, but the class of '12 is proud to have her with them.



IVY BLAYNEY
Monmouth, Ill.

Ivy is a little girl with big social ambitions. In her early youth she read "The Climbers" and together with her "husband" has been breaking into society ever since. She has good qualities and a loving disposition and we must commend her for trying to disguise this disposition in public.

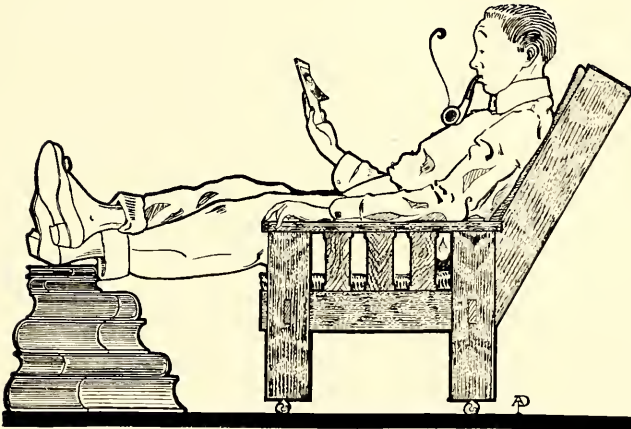
CHARLES HENRY TILTON
Avella, Pa.

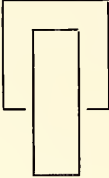
"Tilt" is a young man who is aspiring for the bachelor's degree in more ways than one. His greatest aim in life is to sit before a roaring fire with his pipe and a stein and there swap stories of the road with other knights. He must cut out fussing or he will inevitably fail.

ETHEL McQUISTON
Monmouth, Ill.

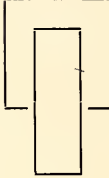
Ethel is one of the girls in our class who, when they wish to, can show the rest of the school what constancy and patriotism mean. Ethel is quiet but when she speaks she says exactly what she means.

Sophomores





Sophomore Class

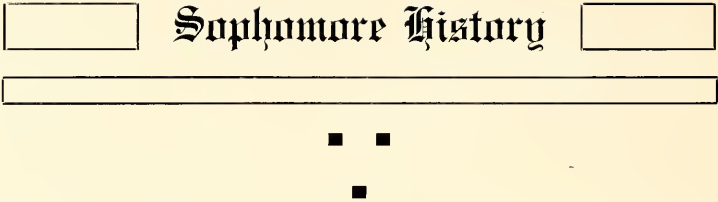


Dorothy Austin
Lois Barnes
Helen Biddle
Lillian Blayney
Blanche Brewer
Elizabeth Beck
Robert Bartlett
Robert Buckley
Frank Bryant
Earl Cowden
James Curry
Samuel Curry
Cummings Cox
Nelia Duke
La Verna Dixon
Harry Davies
Nell Fee

Glenn Ebersole
Fred Findley
Oleva Gibb
Clarence Gibb
Helen Hartsock
John Kritzer
Gertrude Kauffman
Ruth Lanphere
Charles Smith
Lela McClurkin
Marybelle Jamieson
Clifford McClurkin
Lois McMichael
Robert McBride
Mary Monteith
Hugh McQuiston
Maude Megchelson

Herbert Megchelson
Edna Mumford
Hugh Milne
Harold Nevin
Frank Newcomb
Floyd McKenzie
Marquerite Rhodes
George Ogg
Sarah Robinson
Frank Rossel
Harriet St. Clair
Frank Stevens
Nelle Stevenson
Carl Tingley
Harold White
Marie Wherry





Sophomore History

So you'll give us some space to tell what we've done
Of course we've had more than our share of the fun,
Pulling the wool o'er the faculty's eyes,
Holding the "Banquet" last year 'gainst their cries;
On this year, you know, WE didn't get canned.
Monmouth would sure miss the pep of this band.
On great occasions such as contests and debates,
Right sure are we of the intercollegiates.
Even in athletics we're certainly great.

Classes may come and classes may go,
Leaving good records, but they are all slow.
Always do we have respect for the Dean,
Showing our attitude not to be mean,
So here's to the wonderful class of Thirteen!

Freshman Class

Bessie Allison	James Foster	Florence Morris
Ralph Bailey	Ethel Gabby	Hugh Montgomery
Harvey Baird	Florence Collins	Robb Nichol
Esther Blakemore	Stella Gilmore	Oscar Pierson
Clarence Barnes	Lunia Graham	Hazel Pierce
Della Brokaw	Bruce Henderson	LeRoy Pierce
Vincent Becket	Leon Henderson	Lena Pollock
Cliff Bellis	Jennie Jamison	Audrey Pomeroy
Mattie Brokaw	Orpha McClelland	Bertha Powell
Ralph Bunce	Willard Wilson	Joy Ritchie
Helen Brooks	La Rue Zinzou	Robert C. Ross
Howard Buchanan	Arch McConnell	Mary Ross
Myrtle Brown	Stella McClanahan	John Simpson
George Campbell	Lee McConnell	Helen Spayde
Dewitt Cleland	Paul McCreery	Ralph Stein
John Diffenbaugh	Will McCulloch	Mabel Stevenson
Clara Davis	Leo McIntyre	Iva Watson
William Doty	John Meloy	Eleanor Welch
Clinton Erwin	Will Mahaffey	Will White
Allia Fish	Adah Milligan	Gail White
Charles Fort	Alfred Montgomery	Dean Whiteman
Ruth Frazier		



Freshman History

Of course we were a funny looking bunch and created quite a sensation when we first came. The upper class men who went around with martyr looks on their faces did their best to show us around and help us to have a good time and they couldn't help admitting that we were an interesting bunch of freshies.

Our remarkable intelligence worried them, and they tried to subdue our ambitions, but to no avail. It was foreordained that the freshmen should win, and win they did; win what? Why don't you remember? That pole scrap, of course.

From this time on we decided that to even things up we had better let the Sophs have their way for a while, and this so pleased them that they gave us their permission to have our Freshman banquet on the 21st—or the 22nd. General Attitude was our guest, and caused some trouble, nevertheless we agreed in the end that he was a pretty good old chap when he secured for us a vacation of three days. The vacation was good for we "babies" and we decided to come back to school and take our medicine with the same spirit we had displayed in our fun.

We had truly won our place in dear old M. C. We had shown our spirit of loyalty by keeping up the customs and traditions of the school, and we proved that in spite of difficulties, we "could come back."

We have made it our aim to make these four years mean as much to our Alma Mater as to ourselves, so—

"Here's to the class that has the pep."

"Here's to the class that has made a rep."

Here's to the Sophs, behind in the race

Because they couldn't keep up to our pace.


Here's to the Juniors and Seniors too,

And, since we are Freshmen, meek and but few,

Here's to the Faculty, whom we dearly love,

Let this be our wish—may we all meet above.



The title "Conservatory of Music" is centered between two rectangular boxes. Below this, a larger rectangular box spans the width of the page.

Conservatory of Music

The history of Monmouth College is not complete without a chapter devoted to the work and progress of her School of Music. Since musical instruction was first included in the educational system of Monmouth College, in 1858, two years after the founding of the College, it has grown in efficiency and prominence until now the Conservatory is recognized as an important factor in the life of the College. Its helpful influence is felt not only in the lives of the students in the local institution but in those of other schools as well, for each year her graduates go forth, well equipped, to fill positions of responsibility in the musical profession.

The first definite progress in the musical department was made in 1869 under the leadership of Prof. S. H. Price, who remained in charge until his death in 1888. At that time a response was made to the demand for increased facilities by organizing the department under Prof. Zartman, and securing Dr. J. B. Herbert as instructor in voice. Under the management of Prof. Zartman and his successor Dr. Herbert, there was a steady advance in the grade of work produced.

The musical department was formally organized as the Monmouth College Conservatory of Music in 1901 and Prof. T. Merrill Austin was secured as director. Since that time the Conservatory has grown by leaps and bounds, until it now offers a thorough training in all the different branches necessary to a comprehensive knowledge of the principles of musical art, and also creates a desirable atmosphere for the development and sympathetic understanding of the spirit of music. Each year reaches a new high water mark in the completeness of the equipment and the standard of work required of the student.

The secret of the success of the Conservatory lies in the efficiency of Prof. Austin, as director, and of his corps of teachers. Prof. Austin and Miss Thomas are especially competent as instructors in advanced voice and piano because of their unusual interpretative ability and their originality and accuracy of expression. Prof. Austin has also under his personal direction the courses in Organ, Musical History, Interpretation and Public School Methods. Mr. Royal Hughes, a graduate of the local Conservatory, is now in charge of the department of theory, and is proving just as proficient in that line as in the role of voice instructor. Mrs. Hobart, director of the College Orchestra, and teacher of violin, is a favorite with the Conservatory students because of the excellence of her work and attractiveness of her personality. Miss Hanna, as teacher of piano, and Miss Porter, as teacher of voice, deserve no less commendation, for it is the

thoroughness of their foundation work which makes possible the artistic finish under the guidance of the graduate teachers.

Much emphasis is placed upon the training for public performance and with this end in view, bi-weekly Thursday evening recitals are held in addition to the public term recitals. Much help is gained from watching the progress of fellow students and learning to criticize intelligently. The greatest inspirational benefit is furnished the students by the faculty recitals, the May festival, and the series of artist recitals which is given each year under the auspices of the Conservatory.

This year the talent embraced such artists as Alfred Calzin, the French Pianist, Mme. Lucile Tewkesbury and Mr. Arthur Middleton, both of whom scored great favor with the audience, and the Theodore Sturkow Ryder company, including the great violinist, Hugo Kortschak. These recitals are proving more successful each year and the patrons of the college, as well as the students, appreciate the opportunity of hearing the best talent in the land.





T. MERRILL AUSTIN

Director

Teacher of Voice, Musical History and Interpretation

A. B., Theil College, 1882, A. M., *ibid*, 1888, graduate of New England Conservatory of Music, 1887; finishing courses under Fred Sieber and Heinrich Erlich, Berlin, Germany; 1890-'91, also Wm. Shakespear and Alberto Randeggar, London, England, 1900.

EMILY L. THOMAS

Teacher of Advanced Piano and Voice

Graduate of New England Conservatory of Music 1890; post graduate course there under Carl Baerman, 1900; studied with Leopold Godowaky, Germany, 1903-'04; voice with W. L. Whitney in New England Conservatory; studied under Rudolph Ganz, summer of 1907.

MRS. ALICE B. HOBART

Teacher of Violin and Piano

Oberlin Conservatory student; violin under Profs. J. A. Muth and F. G. Doolittle; piano with Letitia Wattess.



KATHERINE HANNA
Teacher of Piano

Graduate of Knox Conservatory of Music,
1901; post graduate with Wm. Sherwood, Chi-
cago, 1905.



ROYAL D. HUGHES
Instructor of Voice

Graduate of Monmouth College Conserva-
tory, 1907; post graduate course, 1908-'09.



NELLIE PORTER
Instructor of Voice

Graduate of Monmouth College Conserva-
tory, 1905; post graduate course, 1908.

MISS MARY SWANSON

Miss Swanson is a talented young woman of Monmouth, the charms of whose personality pervades all her work. She has a clear technique and a pleasing, finished style.

MR. THOMAS HAMILTON

Mr. Hamilton's delightful originality, amounting almost to capriciousness combined with his good interpretative power and conscientious exactness has never failed to please Monmouth audiences and we bespeak for him success wherever he goes.

MISS BETH JAMIESON

Miss Jamieson is one of the strongest of the Conservatory graduates. Her playing possesses a fine individuality which with her charming personality and unquestioned ability make her a favorite in college circles. Miss Jamieson is successfully accomplishing the completion of both the music and the literary courses, being a member of the class of 1912 in the college.

MISS MAE HANNA

Voice

Miss Hanna is another well known young woman of Monmouth. Her voice which is a mezzo soprano never fails to please because of its richness and sympathetic coloring. She is a conscientious and capable student.



MISS ALICE DAVIDSON
Voice

Miss Davidson has a sweet soprano voice of lyric quality. Her marked capability and keen appreciation for the art she has so carefully cultivated, combined with her attractive personality has made her a favorite with Monmouth music lovers..

MR. GEORGE NICHOL
Organ

Mr. Nichol is a talented organist. He is self possessed and easy in his playing and combines a smooth technique with an expression beautiful and refined.

MISS HELEN GRAHAM
Voice

Miss Graham is one of Monmouth's most charming singers. She has a high soprano voice, lyric in quality, and especially pleasing because of its richness and flexibility.



Monmouth College Glee Club.



Royal D. Hughes, Director

First Tenors

Lawrence Allen, Monmouth, Ill.
Guy Hamilton, Monmouth, Ill.
Frank Johnson, Portage, Wash.
Duffield Swan, Monmouth, Ill.

Second Tenors

Thomas H. Hamilton, Monmouth, Ill.
E. Earle Faber, Baraboo, Wis.
Samuel Curry, Marissa, Ill.
Clarence Barnes, Viola, Ill.

Bartnours

Karl Megchelson, Keokuk, Ia.
Charles Fort, Stronghurst, Ill.
Dewitt Cleland, Chicago, Ill.
Bruce Galloway, Monmouth, Ill.

Bassos

Thomas K. Prugh, Dayton, O.
Leslie Mountford, Woodstock, Canada.
Clarence Bassarear, Waterloo, Ia.
William Doty, San Diego, Cal.

Assisted By

Miss Helen Graham, soprano.

Miss Doris Bugbey, violinist.

Miss Lois McMichael, reader.



The Glee Club

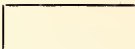
The Glee Club is a new organization in Monmouth this year but great credit must be given to Mr. Hughes for the way in which it has popularized itself not only with the students but with all those who have had the opportunity to hear it. During the spring vacation it made a tour of the towns in Eastern Iowa and immediately sprang into prominence and favor for the way in which it rendered its songs. Assisted by the best talent in Monmouth it has already set a mark that it will be difficult to surpass. The Glee Club has made a place for itself among the student activities of the college and promises to become one of its favorite sources of instructive entertainment.

The Choral Society

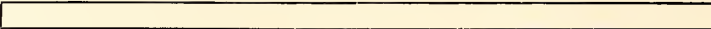
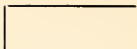
One of the most instructive and enjoyable features of the Conservatory is the Choral Society composed of about eighty of the best voices in the city. Too much credit cannot be given to Prof. Austin for the way in which he has built up this society until it is recognized as one of the most capable in the middle west. Its artistic and beautiful rendition of the great oratorios is one of the best witnesses of the worth of the Conservatory. Its winter concert this year was as complete a success in every way as it is possible for such a society to attain with only a few months training and was more of a success than the majority of such organizations expect even with longer training. The May Festival is an event looked forward to in Monmouth, for the first taste of the fruits of this society's effort still lingering with us has resulted in a longing which will not be satisfied until we have had another opportunity of hearing them. It is hoped that there may be no doubt as to the continuance of this society as a permanent institution in Monmouth and it is worthy of the support of every student in the college.

Societies





A. B. L. Society



Senior and Junior Roll

Cecil Allen	Beth Graham	Ethel St. Clair
Anna Barnes	Mary Henderson	Beula St. Clair
Lois Barnes	Christine Hume	Ida Swanson
Ruth Blake	Ellen Irvine	Helen Story
Ivy Blayney	Eva Irvine	Elizabeth Wallace
Bess Charlton	Helen Livingstone	Beth Wherry
Martha Clarke	Helen McCorkle	Cleo White
Jessica Cleland	Anna McCorkle	Roe Williams
Mary Cook	Francis McDougal	Mary Beth Wilson
Florence Duncan	Edith McFadden	Martha Wilson
Maude Egerton	Ella McCloskey	Bertha Johnson
Gertrude Fletcher	Anna McNabney	Lois Diffenbaugh
Beth Jamieson	Ethel McQuiston	Nancy Hutchinson
Mary Henderson	Rebe Porter	



Amateurs Des Belles Lettres Society

Sophomore and Freshmen Roll

Dorothy Austin	Gertrude Kauffman	Nelle Stevenson
Cliff Bellis	Stella McClanahan	Eleanor Welch
Helen Brooks	Florence McCracken	La Rue Zinzou
Lillian Blayney	Lela McClurkin	Mary Ross
Blanche Brewer	Lois McMichael	Adah Milligan
Myrtle Brown	Maude Megchelson	Ethel Gabby
La Verna Dixon	Margaret Oliver	Florence Collins
Nell Fee	Hazel Pierce	Lillian Barnes
Ruth Fraser	Audrey Pomeroy	Marie Wherry
Linna Graham	Marguerite Rhodes	Mary French
Helen Hartsock	Helen Spayde	Gail White
Mary Belle Jamieson	Harriet St. Clair	Esther Blakemore



Aletheorean Society

Aletheorean Roll

Margaret Bihlmeier	Lena Glass	Anna Parr
Francis Brown	Stella Gilmore	Bertha Powell
Elizabeth Blair	Minnie Kruchek	Emma Speer
Helen Biddle	Ruth Lanphere	Julia Fassler
Elizabeth Beck	Marietta Hamilton	Helen Torrence
Lulu Buchanan	Helen Lackey	Mary Weed
Alice Childs	Marie McKitrick	Susie Ranney
Mabel Crowe	Edna Mumford	Katherine Weed
Eathel Cooper	Mary Montgomery	Vera Wilson
Alelia Fish	Agnes Parr	Minnette Worrell



Ecriteau Society

Ecriteau Roll

Cloyce Beard	Willard McCrory	Will McCulloch
Campbell Bailey	Robert McBride	John Wonderly
Ross Chappel	Harold Nevin	Robert C. Ross
Sam Curry	Thomas Prugh	Robert N. Ross
James Curry	Robert Robinson	Bruce Henderson
William Davis	Ralph Ross	LeRoy Pierce
Harry Davies	Frank Rosell	William Doty
Earl Cowden	Chauncey Sherrick	Willard Wilson
Glenn Ebersole	James Spicer	John Simpson
Harry Ghormley	Duffield Swan	Ralph Bunce
George Hartsock	Arthur Shultze	Dean Whiteman
Earl Hickman	Charles Tilton	Howard Buchanan
Reuben Henning	James Wilson	Dewitt Cleland
Stewart Jamieson	Maclean Work	Robert Bartlett
Elmer Johnson	Harold White	Fred Findley
Frank Johnson	Charles McMillan	David Woodside
James Kyle	Harry Burkholder	James Foster
John Kritzer	John Diffenbaugh	Cummings Cox
Floyd McKenzie	Clarence Barnes	

RAVELINGS

1
9
1
2



Phila Society

Phila Roll

Ralph Bailey	Will Lytle	Hugh Montgomery
Harvey Baird	James Lytle	Leslie Mountford
Clarence Bassarear	William McConnellee	George Nichol
Charles Beck	Arch McConnell	Carl Person
Vincent Becket	Lee McConnell	Oscar Person
Harold Biddle	Paul McCreerey	Wendell Potter
Frank Bryant	Lee McCulloch	James Thome
George B. Campbell	Leo McIntyre	George Rhodes
Paul Ferguson	Hugh McQuiston	Charles Smith
Charles Fort	John McBane	Fred Stevens
Clarence Gibb	Karl Megchelso	Frank Torrence
Earl Faber	Herbert Megchelso	Carl Tingley
Guy Hamilton	John Meloy	William Wasson
Leon Henderson	Alfred Montgomery	Harley Watson
Elmer Jackson	Hugh Milne	Victor Work





MISS ALICE CHILDS

Aletheorean's orator, is a new girl in college circles. She came here from Parsons College to take her Senior work and obtain her degree. She has had platform experience before coming here and shows remarkable talent as an orator. Although in school but one year she will have many friends upon her graduation this June.

MISS ELIZABETH CHARLTON

Who represented A. B. L. on the contest platform as orator has much ability in that line. She has an easy stage presence and has no difficulty in winning the confidence of her audience. Miss Charlton has been an active society worker. Due to her good and effective school work she has been able to complete her college course in three years.



**MISS HELEN McCORKLE**

Represented A. B. L. on the contest platform in essay. Miss McCorkle is a pleasing speaker and is able to hold the attention of her audience by her directness. She is a member of the Junior class and president of the Y. W. C. A. cabinet.

MISS SUSIE RANNEY

Well merits her place as Aletheorean essayist. She has been a faithful performer in regular program and is an honorable representative on this our first Intersociety Contest. Miss Ranney combines an earnest, conscientious spirit with unusual intellectual ability. She is a member of the Junior class.





MISS MARTHA CLARKE

Represented A. B. L. in the A. B. L.-Aletheorean contest. Miss Clarke has marked ability in all literary lines. As a debater she is logical and forceful thinker. She is a good student. Miss Clarke is a member of the graduating class and her absence from the A. B. L. platform will be felt.

MISS LENA GLASS

Who represented Aletheorean as debater, is well qualified to fulfill the trust placed upon her. She is only a Sophomore but has developed rapidly in her society work. She served on the Y. W. C. A. cabinet during the past year as secretary. She adds force to what she says and Aletheorean feels proud of her.





MISS HELEN BIDDLE

Who represented Aletheorean on the short story. She has shown exceptional ability as a writer of entertaining sketches, and interprets her characters in a very pleasing manner. In her two years in school Miss Biddle has shown unusual promise along literary lines. Her home is in Jersey City, N. J.

MISS ANNA BARNES

Who represented A. B. L. in short story has gained a reputation for a clever and ingenious short story writer. She has an artistic style which is very pleasing to the hearer. She has been a faithful and successful worker in the society and she will be greatly missed.





MISS LOIS McMICHAEL

Was the representative for A. B. L. on declamation. She has marked ability in this line and her experience has made her very efficient. She toured with the College Glee Club. A. B. L. will be very fortunate to have her as one of them two more years.

MISS MINNIE KRUCHEK

Aletheorean declaimer, has shown unusual ability as a reader. She enters into her selections and delivers them with spirit. She will be greatly missed upon her graduation this year. She came here from Troy, Idaho, and has done faithful work in society.



THOMAS K. PRUGH

Who will represent Ecritean as debater, well merits the honor intrusted to him. He is a member of this year's Monmouth-Cornell debate team. He is a member of the Glee Club and is well known to the public both for his literary and musical attainments. He is a member of the Junior class and Ecritean is glad to have him for another year.



LESLIE MOUNTFORD

Philo's debater, has proved himself a strong man in College activities. On the contest platform his ability is well known. He was leader of the Sophomore debate team 1910 and aided materially in overwhelming Knox. He is a music student and a member of the Glee Club. Mr. Mountford is a Junior.





FRANK BRYANT

Who will represent Philo as orator, is a man of high literary attainments. He was winner of the Philo Political Speech Contest in 1910. Although he is but a second year man, he is one of the most promising literary men in college. His natural ability and excellent stage presence make him a strong contestant.

MACLEAN WORK

Ecritean's orator, is a man of exceptional ability and well known on contest platforms. We won the preliminary Oratorical Contest 1910 and represented the college in the Intercollegiate oratorical at Knox. He was editor of the Monmouth College Oracle for the year 1910-1911. With his graduation the College loses one of her strongest and most versatile men.





STEWART JAMIESON

Will represent Ecritean as essayist. He has been a consistent performer on society platform, and well merits the honor entrusted to him. He is a Junior and should be a strong champion for Ecritean in the future. He was winner of the Freshman Declamation Contest in 1907.

JAMES LYTLE

Philo's essayist, is a strong man in college circles and is well known for his literary ability. Mr. Lytle does not classify but will probably graduate next year. He was winner of the Bible Rendition Contest 1911.



RAVELINGS

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HARLEY WATSON

Who will represent Philo as declaimer, has been especially active in literary work in the college. He was assistant business manager of the Oracle fall of 1910. He has had much platform experience and gives promise of future success in literary work.



JOHN KRITZER

Will represent Eccritean as Declaimer. This is his second year in College and he has done good consistent work on Eccritean platform. He has exceptional literary ability and has represented the school on both the Freshman and Sophomore debate teams.



Mr. MacLean Work.

Monmouth was very well represented at the Inter-Collegiate Contest at Galesburg Friday, November 11. Mr. Work, our orator, was at his best and the students were most enthusiastic in their support of him. Although Monmouth did not carry off the honors, we have every reason to be proud of our representative. Mr. Work's oration was clear cut and forceful; his delivery was natural and pleasing. Until the decision of the judges was announced we had every reason to believe that Monmouth would rank among the first. We are convinced that Mr. Work's performance was a credit to himself and to us as an institution.



Monmouth-Cornell Debate Team

On Friday evening, February 3, was held our first annual debate with Cornell College, of Mt. Vernon, Ia., and it was with marked ability and steady, forceful argument that our team succeeded in bringing us the victory. From the very start our men seemed to have the Cornell debaters at their mercy and by a skillful interpretation of the question completely took them off their guard and although they showed good earnest effort in attempting to turn the tables against our boys, the effort found them unprepared and incapable to do so.

The question was:

Resolved: "That a graduated income tax would be a desirable modification of our present system of federal taxation."

Monmouth had the negative, Cornell upholding the affirmative. The decision of the judges was two to one in favor of the negative. The judges of the occasion were C. C. Pierce of Illinois University, J. W. Carney of Galesburg, and T. H. Hayner of Burlington.



On Friday night, March 31, the Monmouth Sophomores again defeated the second year debaters from Knox. Last year in Beecher chapel, Galesburg, the class of 1913 came off victors in a very stirring contest. With this before their minds, Knox had been looking forward to this debate with much interest and her Sophomore team had been working very earnestly to draw up such arguments as would prove their side of the question and turn the tide of victory in their direction.

Our men, Frank Rossell, Floyd McKenzie and John Kreitzer, proved too much for Knox, which was represented by Welch, Howard Liembaugh and Elmer Williams. The subject debated was:

Resolved: "That the coal mines of the United States, other than those owned by the National Government, should be under federal regulation. Constitutionality waived."

Monmouth upholding the affirmative, Knox the negative.

The judges, who decided two in favor of the affirmative and one for the negative were: Judge H. W. Burgess, Aledo; Prof. W. K. Hill, Carthage, and Prof. Bayliss, Macomb.



Prof. M. M. Maynard

Much credit for the success of Monmouth, in the field of debate, must be given to Prof. Maynard. Two years ago Prof. Maynard came to Monmouth as assistant professor of English and last year took charge of the Freshman and Sophomore debate teams against Iowa Wesleyan and Knox. His power as a debater and debate trainer was shown by the success of these teams. He willingly spent his time in helping the teams to work out their briefs and assisted in training them on delivery.

This year he has worked with all the debate teams of Monmouth and has showed more clearly than ever his power as a clear thinker. He worked with the teams this year as an advisory member and the results of the debates show what a great help he has been.

During his college career at Oklahoma University, Prof. Maynard was the leading debater of the school and never lost a debate. He has spent much of his time while teaching in drilling teams and none of the teams he has drilled has gone down to defeat. The future success of Monmouth in debate is insured so long as Prof. Maynard is with her.

SOCIETY



Ecritean Braut Night

Friday evening the great social event of the year was celebrated by the Ecriteans in Wallace hall. The hall was decorated tastefully in the pink and white of Ecritean. The toast program was in the form of a tourney and the gallant knights of the Star and Crescent proved royal hosts to their lady friends and the new men. After a sumptuous banquet the chairs were pushed back and Toastmaster Robinson in his inimitable manner introduced the chefs who were to serve the feast of wit which was even more bounteous than toothsome delicacies which had preceded it.

The contest team had been elected in the afternoon and it added to the interest of the occasion that it was not announced who comprised it until the toast to contestants was given. Ecritean will be represented in: Debate by Thomas Prugh; oration, MacLean Work; essay, Stewart Jamieson, and declamation, John Kritzer.

Toast program for the occasion follows:

Toastmaster.....	Robert Robinson
The Revelrye.....	Cloyce Beard
The Knightes Errant.....	James K. Wilson
Response.....	Contestants
The Squyres.....	Fielding Staat
Response.....	Will McCulloch
The Ladies.....	James Spicer
Response.....	Ethyl St. Clair
The Lystes.....	MacLean Work
The Knighte Marshall.....	W. McCrory
To the Order of the Star and Crescent.....	George Hartsock
Response.....	Rev. Archibald Graham, Burlington, Ia.

Philo Braut Night

Philo's annual Peanut Night festivities were held as is customary in the Colonial hotel. At the business meeting of the society in the afternoon, four men were elected to comprise the contest team to meet Ecritean next spring. These men were Leslie Mountford, debate; Frank Bryant, oration; James Lytle, essay, and Harley Watson, declamation.

In the evening the society members with their lady friends began to congregate in the hotel parlor about seven thirty.

A social hour, enlivened with a short musical program and by fruit frappe, was first enjoyed. At eight thirty the company moved to the banquet hall, where a splendid six-course dinner was served. The toast program followed this, with Thomas H. Hamilton, '07, as toastmaster. Mr. Hamilton graduated from the college and from Philadelphian three years ago, and since then has been teaching in the college at Assiut, Egypt. Mr. Hamilton was a most pleasing and interesting person to preside over the

speeches, and his flow of wit was very entertaining to all. The program was as follows:

Toastmaster.....	Thomas H. Hamilton, '07
To the Occasion.....	George Rhodes
To Monmouth College.....	Harley Watson
To the New Members.....	Elmer Jackson
Response.....	Ralph Bailey
Piano Solo.....	Miss Addie Glenn
To Our Ladies.....	William T. Lytle
Response.....	Miss Adelle Wilson
To Our Contestants.....	Karl Megchelton
Response.....	Contestants
To Old Philo.....	Clarence Bassarear

The hall was very beautifully decorated in the society colors, Red and Orange, and the flower decorations consisted of red and white Richmond roses and yellow chrysanthemums.

Faculty Reception

Thursday night, January 12, at seven thirty, the students of the college and conservatory were the guests of the two faculties and they proved themselves royal hosts. Dr. Graham and Dr. Buchanan received as we came in the door and instructed us as to where we should deposit our wraps. As we descended the stairs we were greeted by music from the college orchestra, which, by the way, is one of the best we have heard in this vicinity.

In the receiving line were Dr. and Mrs. McMichael and Prof. and Mrs. Austin. Everyone was there and everyone seemed to be having just a little bit the best time in their short lives. We were served with frappe of the very best vintage and later listened to a short program. Miss Henry gave two excellent readings in her inimitable style and we could not but congratulate ourselves on having Miss Henry on our faculty. Mr. Thomas Prugh rendered a very pleasing solo after which we sat down to refreshments of ice cream and cake very gracefully served by waiters chosen from the ranks of the faculty themselves.

The faculty is to be congratulated both on the idea and the execution of it. The guests went home in time to observe the ten thirty rule and each one mentally resolved to show that he or she was worthy of the effort expended.

May Day 1910



Monmouth
College
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May Queen.....Miss Beth Graham
 Attendant.....Miss Ethyl St. Clair

Senior Day

The opportunity, which is given to the Senior class, on one day in the year to lay aside their dignity and to feast and romp as in earlier days, was given to the class of Nineteen Hundred and Eleven, on February 22d. No such hilarity and disturbance as attended the Freshman banquet were present, attendant upon the festivity of the upperclassmen. High noon saw the Seniors assembled about the feast, served in the gymnasium, and no more joyous hour could have been wished for. The toast program, which was interspersed with musical numbers from the music Seniors, recalled pleasant memories and forecast prospets of the future, touched upon our relations to Monmouth College, and swore our allegience to her.

The afternoon was spent—as would become Seniors attempting to renew their youth—in games and college songs. Such a day seemed very fitting with which to begin the spring social events and the class felt great gratitude to those who had established the custom.

The program was as follows:

To Washington's Birthday.....	Robert Robinson
To the Past.....	Miss Martha Clarke
To the Faculty.....	James Spicer
To the Present.....	Maude Edgerton
To Old M. C.....	David Woodside
To the Future.....	Minnie Krachek, Class Prophet

Freshman Banquet

Wednesday morning, February 22, at an early hour the Freshman class met at the Colonial hotel for their annual banquet and it proved to be a joyous affair. The menu was an excellent one and the toast program would have done credit to a gathering of United States senators. Stories were told by the speakers that had not been brought to the light since before the flood.

The party having finished their edibles and wit adjourned to their homes carrying with them many remembrances that will furnish material in later years on which to build stories for their posterity.

The menu served follows:

	Chilled Fruit	
Green Olives		Blanched Almonds
	Celery	
Roast Turkey		Oyster Dressing
	Cranberry Sauce	
Potatoes, au Gratin		French Peas
	Hot Rolls	
	Salad a la Freshman	
Brick Ice Cream		Assorted Cakes
Coffee		Mints

The toast program follows:

To the Trial.....	Mable Stevenson
To the Court.....	George Campbell
To the Convict.....	Clarence Barnes
To the Plaintiff.....	Esther Blakemore
Counsel for Plaintiff.....	Bessie Allison
Counsel for Defendant.....	DeWitt Cleland
To a Fair Question.....	LeRoy Pierce
Response.....	Ethel Gabby
To the Jury.....	Ralph Bunce

Junior-Senior Banquet

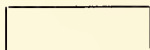
May 10, 1911.

Toast Mistress.....	Beth Wherry
Pow Wow.....	Minette Worrel
Hi, Yi, Yi, Yi, Yi.....	Cloyce Beard
The Wigwam.....	Will Lytle
Song.....	Thomas Prugh
Big Chief.....	Reuben Henning
Heap Big Injuns.....	Nan Hutchinson
Brave Young Warriors.....	Mary Cooke
Music.....	Thomas Hamilton
The Minnehahas.....	Rudolf Nottleman
The Hiawathas.....	Ethyl St. Clair
The Scouts.....	Art Schultze
Song.....	Helen Graham
On the War Path.....	Anna McCorkle



The Rivals

Julia.....	Louise Austin
Lydia.....	Elsie Porter
Mrs. Malaprop.....	Alice McCrory
Lucy.....	Ethel Hare
Capt. Absolute.....	Fred McClain
Sir Anthony Absolute.....	Howard Torrence
Bob Acres.....	Ure Nichol
David.....	Mac McMillan
Sir Lucius O'Trigger.....	Robert Phelps
Thomas.....	Charles McConnell
Fag.....	Warren Wilson
Faulkland.....	Lawrence Allen



The Unravelings



..... Junior Class Play

The cast:

Rev. John Smith, the Curate of St. Andrews.....	Art Schultz
John Smith, the other Mr. Smith.....	George Rhodes
Dick Desmond, guest of John Smith.....	William Lytle
Colonel Duncan Smith, the other Mr. Smith's Uncle.....	Duffield Swan
Sergeant Duffell, attached to Vine Street Police Station.....	Rudolph Nottleman
Mabel, the Curate's wife.....	Josephine Lord
Nora, the other Mr. Smith's wife.....	Ruth Blake
Miss Fotheringay, of the Bijou theater.....	Cecil Allen
Mrs. Pouting, the other Mr. Smith's housekeeper.....	Martha Wilson

Poster Girls—Anna Barnes, Helen Lackey, Beth Jamieson, Agnes Parr, Roe Williams, Minnie Worrell.

R. V. Henning, manager.



RAVELINGS

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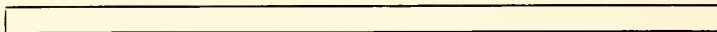


The German and French plays under the direction of Prof. Von Riethdorf have come to be a regular part of the social life of Monmouth college, taking a place along with the Junior and Senior plays. This year the plays produced were "Er soll dein Herr sein," "Le Somnambule," and "Rede stets die Wahrheit." These plays are produced by the first and second year students of French and German and are a testimonial to Prof. Von Riethdorf's success as a teacher.

Literary Attempts



... From The Soul of The Violin ...



A sudden squabble of the mavises on the thatched roof partially roused the man from a lethargy, which of late had been more frequent and deep. His lands lay open for the life that would name them fruitful, and the flocks longed for his tender care. The birds, so long accustomed to his thoughtfulness, had grown weary of waiting at the trellis for their morning measure. He still loved them, but a darkness hid their presence. A heavy gloom had clouded that soul naturally wont to administer to the callings of nature. A noble soul, his, once throbbing with the glory of living, but how fatal, now, since it had lost its purpose.

Summoning what resolution he possessed, he wearily picked up a half-completed violin, and with an eye of exactness, slowly carved the volute. Even in this, an artificiality pervaded his movements, and when done, he would again have fallen into a reverie, had not the laugh of a child thoroughly roused him,—his child; the only thing for which life was now worth living.

"Come ma dow, ma ain laddie, an' we'll gae by the moors to the upland, an' we'll play tegither, an' pluck the heather frae the sunny slope for your ain sister's pretty bonnet. Nae? Ah, your tin soldiers shallna move till you command them, so we maun hastit afore the sun gets hot. Noo tak haud ma han', an' we'll mak it richt soon."

The two, father and son, passed over the stone threshold into the freshness of the spring morning. The heart of Nature, held so long in bondage by the winter months, had broken forth into a glorious aria of new life. But the lad, so much a part of the beautiful song, skipped lightly along the pathway, flinging his curls now this way, now that, and laughing merrily at the riot.

Long they loitered across the moor, gathering by the way the rich sprigs of heather heavy with blossoms of rose, and came at last to the tiny lake, to watch the shadows of the birds flitting across a background, penciled in the blue and white, of fleecy clouds and a deep cerulean sky; or here and there, to trace on the placid surface, the dartings of the croton bug.

The sun was high in the heavens when the two had gained the very top of the high land,—but the distance now was short to the beautiful spot at the verge of the forest. It had been impossible for the boy to climb the ascent, so that the father

straddled the lad on his back; and now having accomplished their task, the two stretched themselves out upon the green and rested, while the child hungrily finished the scones brought by his father. The man knew none but mental hunger; his was not a material desire, but a craving of his soul which could not be satisfied,—for it had passed the crisis. His divine right was to suffer.

But a month ago, the dearest woman in the world,—his wife, his truly “altera ego,”—had “passed beyond the dune,” and now for him life was but half lived,—and that for her children’s sake. It was all become a dream now, as the present lost itself in the past, and the beauty of living had once more become real. The child wondered as he saw the saddened features smile tenderly in a profound sleep—which in its forgetfulness, alone soothe the wounds of that true man.

But the child soon lost interest, and finding happier amusement, wandered wonderingly along an unused path bordering the edge of the hill, until at length he came abruptly upon the great precipice. Timorously the boy ventured near the edge, and as his young heart became braver, he stepped closer to gaze far, far down at the village below—then paused in awe and remained fixed like some beautiful statue of Youth; so innocent of danger, yet unconsciously weighing a bolder move for a broader view. And when he had surfeited his curiosity, he drew back bewildered and afraid.

On and on he went over the rough ground, till the cool of the late afternoon, and weariness overtook him. Unprotected and alone, he slept through the night.

* * * * *

“Donald, O Donald! I dinna ken whar we air, ma sleekit lambie, ma ain wee bairn. Whar ha’ ye gane? I am for greetin’ now wi’ sorrow, an’ wad ye gae too? Ah, an’ here’s to the craigs! Na’, dinna say ye ha’ fallen dune ower it! Nae, but here lies your precious heather an’ your ain sma’ stick. Oh—on Donald, ye maunna dee an’ leale me! But I’ll nae mistak, I’ll clim dune, an’ find your body ma’ sel, an’ tak ye hame to your ain cosy cradle.”

Trembling with doubt and fear, the father slipped quickly over the rocks and down the declivity, searching feverishly, but caught no glimpse of the flaxen curls or plaid kilt. He inquired at many a door in the strange town, but had at last to turn homeward, confused and distracted.

The years marked their path deeply upon the father. He aged rapidly, and the locks once so black, were soon frosted to snow. The head bent low, the shoulders stooped, the footsteps became slow and faltering. Yet now and then he drew himself up expectantly; and it was then, that in his brilliant black eyes could be detected the fire of hope, which, once kindled within, would burn forever.

In his little thatched cottage, tucked far up in the hills of the Trossachs, he lived the years in quiet seclusion with his daughter. As a violin virtuoso, much skilled in the art of maker, and known for the rare richness of tone he could impart to his work, he was much sought after by the artists of the world. But he held aloof from the people and lived wholly within himself.

Occasionally the inner thoughts of that solitary mind found open expression in an indistinct word, or half inarticulate sentence, understood only by the faithful daugh-

ter. Again, he would rouse from his couch, walk to the open door and peer expectantly toward the plain below, returning sorrowfully to sigh for what was not. And even the girl, having become infected with the routine of his vigilance, never gazed thoughtlessly down the valley, or sought to discourage the watch of her father.

The long afternoon of quiet, broken occasionally with bird-song, or the more confident chirp of a nestling, as the shadows lengthened, carried an inexpressible calm to the girl's soul. The purpled hills, in silhouette against an iridescent sky, cast the dreamy vale into a haze of peaceful serenity. The echo of the evening horn brought the herder home, and the oil lamps were readied for the night.

Busied at dusk with her flowers, Esther unconsciously raised her beautiful head,—scarce knowing what had called. As the gentle breeze again blew that way, again she was thrilled to attention. This time, a melody, indistinct yet familiar, pulsating with growing strength, filled the air. She hastened along the graveled pathway and into the house, to the side of her old father.

"Listen, father! Can you hear it? Surely no one has come to disturb the solitude of this highland! It has been long since we have had a visitor from the little village of Bide-a-wee, yet I know I heard music,—your music father! It reminded me of the low wail of the moaning winds, roaming through the hemlocks in autumn. There was sadness, even hopelessness in the tone. So father, I'll help you to the door, for you must hear it, and tell me what it can mean! You've been working on that violin for years, and it will take years to finish it. Rest on my arm, and come, for it may soon be gone!"

The feeble old man walked painfully across the room to the threshold, and peering far into the shadows, which were now blending into darkness, sought the form of the musician. In a moment his dull ear caught the melody. It drew him back through the years to his wife's side. There he saw her bending tenderly over the child, singing him a melody of her own, which throbbed with the music of her soul. The man was touched deeply, as by her very presence. With a hert-rending cry he fell to the floor sobbing, "It is Lenore, Lenore!"

Tenderly the girl bent over her father. He was gaining strength now, and his tear-dimmed eyes wandered wearily toward the door. "He hasna come! O, will he never come?"

Esther rose to answer a knock at the door. There stood a man—almost a boy,—holding close a weather-worn violin, as he sought refreshment from the journey.

Watching the girl as she prepared the evening meal, the stranger remarked: "It must be a beautiful life, to be able to spend the years with your father in these tranquil hills, with no thought of worry or discontent to trouble the heart. These very mountains seem to breathe peace, and I have felt their soothing influence from the first moment I set foot in them. For years, I have journeyed from city to city, looking for a face that I knew not, yet which I hoped would give me a clew to my identity;—but it has all seemed a fruitless task. I have often dreamed that the object of my endeavors was at hand, but it has always proven a mere illusion!"

In the evening glow of the open fireplace, the stranger ventured a few airs—Scotch melodies to which many a Highlander has danced. Then hesitatingly, irreso-

lutely, the bow of the violin swept the strings. It played on the very heart-chorde of the musician's soul. It laughed hysterically, and wept mournfully. It sobbed brokenly, yet its long sigh never uttered forsaken hope. The master swayed from side to side, bent low, yet again raised his head with a persistent, triumphant gaze.

With the last note's challenge the trembling old man started from his seat toward the stranger.

"At last he hae come! He hae been returned by her song! Donald! O, ma Donald!"



Billy and The Colonel



Billy was six, and the Colonel sixty and five. Billy had an inherent fondness for all humanity; the Colonel had as strong an antipathy for the world at large and his immediate companion in particular, no matter whom that companion chanced to be.

Billy was born in one corner of the Colonel's Kentucky estate, and claimed titled possession of the same. Of this, however, the Colonel was unaware, and well for Billy that he was, for the Colonel was an irascible old gentleman, who was even now cherishing a bitter grudge against his old time friend, his nearest neighbor, Major Thurston, because the Major had successfully disputed with him the title to a small but coveted strip of wood-pasture which lay on the boundary line of the two estates. It would go hard with a second offender.

Billy lived among fairies, and built castles in which he climbed straight away into the marvelous white clouds that sailed over the Colonel's wide fields. The Colonel scoffed at fairies, and as for castles, he had had too many wrecked in his own early manhood.

The Colonel knew Billy merely as the one little darkey who could not be kept within the boundaries set for the others, but who was continually evading authority by scampering across the wide front lawn, throwing clods into the big stone fountain in the middle of the garden, and by tethering his imaginary horses in a stable right under the Colonel's study window.

Billy knew the Colonel as the morose old man with the bushy white hair, who lived all alone in the great house, an object of fear and reverence to the retinue of blacks who surrounded him. What concerned Billy was that the Colonel had a wonderfully convenient house with a south porch to play on in the early morning hours, when everybody was engaged elsewhere, and a cool north one to retreat to when the sun beat down too fiercely at mid-day. One must, under no circumstances, be on the lawn when the Colonel went and came from his morning ride, for the great war-horse which he rode, and the big man-eating dogs that barked and snarled at his heels, would rather have a bite of pickaninny than anything under the sun,—so Uncle Ephraim said.

Therefore the only safe place from which to view the passing of the pageant was from behind the high iron fence that separated the park from the lawn, because that kind of dogs can smell coons as far as they can see them. Hence Billy's round, black

face and white rimmed eyes were always protruding from between the third and fourth palings from the end as the Colonel rode down the driveway, and from between the fourth and fifth on the side toward the road as he galloped out the gate and up the dusty highway. Billy had tried other positions along each fence, but these were the only ones where a pickaninny might put his head clear through and be able to draw it back again without getting caught by the ears. Billy knew this from experience, for one day he did get caught, and was still suspended there when the Colonel returned three hours later. It was the Colonel himself who freed him, and, finding him paralyzed with fatigue, carried him, dangling limply from under one arm, in search of his mother. But Uncle Ephraim seeing them went into a paroxysm of joy and relief at the boy's recovery, and caught him in his trembling arms, chattering a string of nonsense. The Colonel rode on toward the stables unheeding, but later, as he lounged on the veranda, a phrase of Uncle Ephraim's concerning Billy's past returned to him shrouded in a confused cloud of half-for-gotten circumstances.

"He 'aint got no mammy!"

The incident was soon forgotten, but it was brought sharply to mind a few days later, when, as he was strolling down the driveway, his foot scattered a collection of hard, clay marbles, rudely molded and sun-baked. He stooped and picked one up, turning it over and over in his hand, an odd expression softening the grim lines of his face. He moved on, but a flood of memories swept over him, bearing him back into the years of his childhood. How vividly he recalled that other day so long ago when, as a little child, busily engaged in the manufacture of a set of marbles just like this one which he still held in his hand, his old negro nurse had come out and gathered him up in her arms, sobbing out heart-brokenly that he now had no "Mammy." His "Mammy" was "dead."

Although the words had conveyed no direct meaning to him at the time, they had imprinted themselves indelibly upon his childish mind, and associated themselves ineffaceably with the scenes of that sad day and the succeeding ones, and with the loneliness which, from that time, had enveloped his life, leaving its cruel traces ingrained in his very character. His thoughts reverted to Billy. Uncle Ephraim's words returned, suddenly fraught with new significance. Was it possible that any other child was experiencing loneliness such as he had endured? He pushed the thoughts from him—of course a pickaninny couldn't care as he had—darkeys didn't possess much depth of feeling. There was no use in sentimentalizing over an impossible case.

Yet, all unconsciously to the Colonel, the cords of his heart had been touched, and an intangible bond of sympathy established between himself and the boy. Each day the Colonel noticed, without seeming to, scarcely realizing it himself, the small black face in the fence. He, for the first time, understood and forgave the queer little piles of brick, sand and blocks that obstructed his garden paths, and marred his flower beds. Sometimes on the porches he found odd ruins of castles built from rough blocks gleaned from the carpenter's shed. His old annoyance at Ephraim's careless oversight slowly and unaccountably vanished, and the playthings were undisturbed.

Throughout the dreary days of the summer the pitiless sun beat upon the dry earth, laying a blight on the whole face of nature. Billy, like everything else, drooped

under the oppressive heat, but no one noticed it. The Colonel did not see him quite so often riding a strick-horse across the lawn, or hear him singing at his play under the windows. Quite often now he paused in his play and dropped down upon the cool grass where he would lie for longer and longer stretches, gazing upward, with serious, questioning brown eyes, through the tree-tops into the mysterious blue of the summer sky. One day he lay still so long that the Colonel became irritated and sent Ephraim to take the child away, out of his sight. But when next day the little figure did not reappear, he was vaguely ill at ease, and returned earlier than usual from his ride. It was with a strange feeling of relief that he found the eager face peering through the palings awaiting his return.

Old Ephraim was the first to notice the child's failing strength and anxiously confided his fears to the Colonel one morning, while making a pretense of sweeping off the steps. The Colonel scoffed and refused to believe it, but later, as he was crossing the orchard he met Billy stumbling along through the tall grass on his way from the brook, wearily dragging at his heels a string of imaginary fish. Looking sharply at the thin little figure the Colonel was inclined to believe the old man's fears had some ground. On his next trip to town he put Billy behind him on the wonderful war-horse for he wished to consult a physician. The doctor's quick eye soon read Billy's story.

"Tuberculosis," he said briefly. "It mows them down like grass, can't do a thing for them, probably both parents tubercular. Do you happen to know?"

The Colonel nodded, suddenly remembering the death of the young negress, Eliza, Billy's mother.

Up to this time Billy and the Colonel had never exchanged a dozen words. Now, however, their friendship grew with surprising rapidity. The Colonel felt himself irresistably drawn by the child's loneliness and growing weakness; and Billy, feeling instinctively the warmth underneath the Colonel's gruff exterior, turned to him with a confidence that made a strange appeal to the Colonel's own lonely heart.

Each day now the child came and sat on the steps of the veranda where the Colonel sat smoking his long black cigars, and talked to him of all the small interests which filled his young life—the fish that darted back and forth in the brook, the birds and bees, the flowers, the fairies with which his vivid imaginations peopled the earth and the clouds. They had all been familiar to the Colonel in his own childhood and had been long since forgotten. He listened gravely to the tales which Billy told, sometimes trying his own unaccustomed tongue at strange, exciting adventures which made Billy's eyes grow wide with wonder and delight. Then one day they touched that deeper bond of union, the fact that neither of them had a "mammy." That was the day when Ephraim came upon them, when Billy's tired little form lay on the Colonel's knee, the wooly head against the friendly shoulder, and the Colonel's stern face touched with a fine and stately gentleness.

Then one day, quite suddenly, just as the early September sun was purpling the grapes in the garden and bringing the Colonel's huge astors into bloom, he missed Billy's regular morning call. He wondered aimlessly about delaying his accustomed

ride, and finally when he started out returned after the first mile, and sent for Ephraim.

The old man's grief was distressing. The Colonel quickly dismissed him, and after a few words with the overseer, remounted his horse and rode swiftly away.

Long after nightfall he returned, slouching wearily in the saddle, his horse utterly spent. As he dismounted near the stables he looked away in the direction of the quarters and caught sight of that which he had wished to avoid, a sorrowful procession of dusky forms passing along under flickering torch lights, bearing in their midst a rude pine box, at sight of which the Colonel wheeled abruptly and strode away into the house.

Next day the place was oppressively still. The Colonel passed to and fro with eyes resolutely withheld from the staring emptiness of the park fence. He retreated from the veranda to his study, but found himself watching through the window the stretch of lawn where a busy little figure had been wont to pass back and forth, or the spot under the maples where a tired form so often lay.

At dusk as he paced to and fro in the garden, wrapped in deep thought, he accidentally struck something with his foot which scattered and rolled before him along the path. Stooping to examine it he found it was a nest of rude, clay marbles.

The Colonel stood gazing upon the familiar playthings until suddenly the iron composure with which he had endured the day forsook him. Shaken with grief he knelt in the path and carefully collected the little store of marbles in his handkerchief, then rose and went stumbling back up the path to his empty house.





The Rose

Just what brought about the friendship between little Rosemary and myself I do not know unless it was pure common love for flowers. Not very often does it happen that such a typical old maid as I am and a little five-year-old girl become so wrapped up in each other. I had lived alone for twenty years without coming into touch with any of my fellow beings except such as ministered to my actual wants. I had nothing to love except my garden which was the pride of my life; but even this was a selfish love. Every morning before the dew was dry on the flowers I was out tending them as carefully as a mother would her child. One morning something seemed to press home the fact that for at least a week there had been a little girl standing on the other side of the fence, eagerly watching me at my work and with apparent longing to revel just once in the beauty of the flowers. Who she was I had no idea for in my secluded life none of those little bits of news, which help brighten the lives of so many lonely people, came to me.

Unconsciously I looked for her the next morning. On seeing her little smiling face with its halo of golden curls, peeping through the fence, my whole world seemed to brighten. There seemed to be a stirring in my heart such as there is in my garden when spring puts new life into the flowers. I wondered if she wanted a flower, but that could hardly be for surely every one had flowers. There was one bush of monthly roses in my garden which was my especial pride and on that morning I found the first rose of the year. On picking the flower the face of the child came before my eyes and it seemed that in no place would the rose shed its full beauty except near the child. How could I get the rose to the child was the next question, for it was a difficult thing

to break through the wall which I had built around my life. Finally I went to the fence and smiling handed the rose to the child. She smiled her thanks and then ran home, singing for very joy.

Every morning I looked for her and every morning she was there. I finally wondered if she would care to come inside and decided to ask her. Walking to the fence I said:

"What is your name, little girl."

"Rosemary Wilcox. But daddy calls me 'Pet.'"

"Would you like to come in to see my flowers, Rosemary?"

At that her face fairly beamed, but only for an instant.

"Oh, yes, I fink it would be very nice but mamma says I mustn't bother you so perhaps I better not."

My heart sank and the flowers did not seem to be half so bright and cheery as a few minutes before. I decided to try once more hoping that I would succeed that time.

"If I want you to come in, I don't believe Mother would care, do you?"

"No, I don't fink so and I do want to see the flowers so bad. I didn't know there were so many in one place."

During the rest of the summer we were in the garden together every morning either gathering great bunches of flowers or carefully pulling up the weeds, so that no blossom would be killed for lack of care. Each month we would see which one would be the first to discover a fresh bud on our favorite bush. Such a happy summer that was no one can know who has been surrounded by life and joy all their lives.

One morning, when the first hint of winter was in the air, Rosemary was not in the garden and every thing seemed cold and dead. Most of the flowers were gone and even those which remained seemed sad. I noticed that there was the last bud of the year on my sweetest rose bush. That made me think the more of Rosemary for it was just four months since I had given her the first bud from that bush. Just then Rosemary's brother came running up to the house. I was eager to know what he wanted and at the same time dreaded to have him tell me for my heart boded something ill. By the time he reached the house I was trembling as though I had received some terrible news. When he saw me in the garden, he came running to me, his little body shaking with sobs.

"Oh, lady, please come quick, Rosemary is awful sick and she keeps calling for her 'Flower Lady.'"

I stopped just long enough to pick the last rose that would bloom that year, thinking that the sight of the flower might help my little girl. All that day and night I sat beside her in her suffering. The next morning the first beams of the sun fell on the rose, which was in the crowning glory of its beauty, then passed on to little Rosemary who was peacefully enjoying more beautiful flowers than she had ever seen on this earth.

Junior Class Song

Tune—Soldier's Chorus.

Juniors! oh we are a jolly band.
Juniors! the bravest in all the land.
Dangers on every hand may lurk,
We're ready for play, we're ready for work,
We never will shirk.
History proves this to you
Since we have entered here
You have heard of our deeds
Heralded far and near.
Juniors boys are so brave,
Handsome and true are they,
With hearts that are light, they strike for the right,
And cares flee away.
Juniors! the girls who are free from care,
See how they stand without a peer.
Juniors! so full of ease and grace,
Brimful of fun, for life is so dear.

E. M. F. 30. Meter guaranteed to be clutch driven with an Enerson Shock Absorber.







Coach Archie Hahn

Monmouth always strives to maintain the highest standards of instruction in all her departments, athletic as well as literary. She has been extremely fortunate this year in securing Archie Hahn for athletic director, for he is recognized as one of the most capable men of the middle west. He is a man of wide experience in athletic competition and has made a name for himself as one of the world's greatest sprinters, having won four Olympic races.

Coach Hahn graduated from the Law School of Michigan University in 1904. While at Michigan he received his football training under Fielding H. Yost, and his track and gymnasium training under Keene Fitzpatric, both of whom rank among the best trainers of this country. Under the direction of the latter, he became one of the fastest men on the cinders.

At the Olympic games at St. Louis in the summer of 1904, he won the 60, 100 and 200 meter races. During the season of 1904 and 1905 he was employed as instructor

and coach in the Ironwood high school at Ironwood, Wis. He was offered the position of track coach at Purdue University during the winter of 1905 and 1906, but declined in order that he might represent America at the Olympic games to be held at Athens, Greece. Here he again carried off first honors in the 100 meter race. On returning to America he took charge of a boy's training camp at Eagle River, Wis., and later in the year, after doing amateur running in a number of cities, took special work at the Boston Public Gymnasium. In the spring of 1907 Mr. Hahn took charge of the athletics for both boys and girls at Pacific University, Forest Grove, Ore., where he continued until secured by Monmouth last fall.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Hahn are genial and jolly, and make friends with all whom they meet. Coach Hahn is well liked by the men who work under him, which is a big factor in getting the best results in athletics. He has been untiring in his efforts, and has met each reverse with a smile and renewed effort. He is deserving of success, and we predict many victories for the Monmouth teams in the future under his direction.

Schedule 1911

- September 30—Lombard College at Monmouth.
- September 23—Monmouth High School at Monmouth.
- October 7—Northwestern University at Evanston.
- October 14—Beloit College at Beloit.
- October 21—Parsons College at Monmouth.
- October 28—Millikin University at Decatur.
- November 4—Open.
- November 11—Knox at Monmouth.
- November 18—Lake Forest at Monmouth.
- November 30—Open.

Line Up 1910

- Quarterback—Robert Buckley.
- Fullback—Elmer Johnson.
- Right Halfback—Charles McMillan.
- Left Halfback—George Ogg.
- Right End—Frank Lyman.
- Right Tackle—Harry K. Ghormley.
- Right Guard—Ralph Ross.
- Center—Herbert Megchelson.
- Left Guard—Arthur Shultz.
- Left Tackle—Robert McBride.
- Left End—Frank Johnson, captain.



RAVELINGS

1
9
1
2



Elmer Johnson



Robert McBride



Frank Johnson
Captain



"Bob" Buckley



Chas. McMillan



Harry Ghormley



George Ogg



Ralph Ross



Arthur Schultz



Frank Lyman



Herb Megchelson

Foot Ball Review

The 1910 football season opened with six "M" men in college, and a good supply of new men to fill out the team. The prospects for a good season brightened, when we journeyed to Columbia, Mo., for our first game, and held the Missouri "Tigers" down to a 9-0 score. The following week the best the "Tigers" could do with Iowa was 5-0.

One week later we met the "Beef Trust," of Marquette University at Milwaukee. It took them fifteen minutes to get started to scoring, and by that time their weight began to tell on our light team and the next two quarters were easy picking for them. During the last quarter they put in a number of substitutes who were even bigger than the regulars, but it seemed to encourage our boys, for they played them off their feet the last quarter, keeping the ball in Marquette's territory the entire time and pushing it dangerously near the goal several times. They strengthened each time and we were unable to score, the game ending 32 to 0.

These two big games gave the "hoodoo" a chance to get a firm grip that we were unable to shake loose during the remainder of the season. Ogg was injured in the Missouri game, and "Big Bob" McBride met a similar misfortune in the Marquette game. These two "M" men were out of the game all the latter part of the season. Elmer Johnson was injured in the William and Vashti game and was out until we played Knox. The list of cripples was increased by minor injuries, so that for four weeks during the middle of the season Coach Hahn was unable to keep the same back field together for more than three days in succession. This proved disastrous to the team. for the men were not able to develop the necessary team work to enable them to put striking power into their plays. The team was forced to play largely on defensive. We succeeded in holding William and Vashti to a tie score, 6-6, but were unable to do much with our crippled team against Cornell and Lake Forest. In the Lake Forest lineup four of our men played their first college game.

At the time we played Knox the team was just getting into shape again, and with our cripples all back in the game, the team as a whole was in better condition than at any time since the Marquette game. The boys all fought hard to win this game, and played a majority of the time in Knox territory. They deserved at least a tie score, but Knox took advantage of every opportunity, and succeeded in making a total of eight points before the whistle closed the contest.

In our last game with Beloit, Monmouth played a better game than the week before against Knox, and held the Wisconsin champions to a score of 17 to 0. They had previously beaten Knox by a much larger score. Their three touchdowns were made as the result of long runs, but outside of these runs they were unable to make any progress against our line.

The team, although not a winning aggregation, deserves commendation for the spirit shown throughout the season, even in the face of continued defeat, for when the timers' whistle blew at the close of the last game, they were fighting their hardest. The second team is deserving of a word of praise this year, for their faithfulness in practice greatly aided the college team, especially during the latter part of the season, and the experience they gained will go a long way toward developing a winning team next year.

. . . . To The Men Who Hold The Line

A Foot Ball Toast

Oh, the fullback bows to the cheering crowd,
And the halves, and the quarter, too,
And the praise ascends to the plucky ends
Who fight for the red or blue;
To none so great do I dedicate
This poor little verse of mine—
But here's to those in the fighting rows,
To the men who hold the line!

You watch the game and you'll all exclaim:
"Just look at that fellow run!"
And you'll shout and roar when the struggle's o'er
That the game was only won
By the fullback's pluck in that splendid buck
That carried him to the goal;
But you don't see fit to think a bit
Of the man who made the hole.

Yes, the fullback has his meed of thanks,
And the quarter "did it all,"
And the halves are praised, and a voice is raised
For the ends who took the ball;
Now take your cup and fill it up
To the brim with the dancing wine;
A toast to those in the fighting rows.
To the men who hold the line!—Ex.

Track Records

Monmouth

50 yard dash, :05 $\frac{3}{4}$, Pierre Norwood, 1906.
 100 yard dash, :10 $\frac{1}{4}$, Eugene Nixon, 1907.
 220 yard dash, :22 $\frac{1}{4}$, Pierre Norwood, 1905.
 440 yard dash, :53 $\frac{3}{4}$, Kenneth Gordon, 1908.
 880 yard run, 2:04 $\frac{1}{4}$, Fletcher Gardiner, 1906.
 One mile run, 4:45 $\frac{3}{4}$, George Hartsock, 1910.
 120 yard hurdles, :17 $\frac{1}{4}$, William Stephenson, 1906.
 220 yard hurdles, :26 $\frac{1}{4}$, Chester Smith, 1907.
 High jump, 5 feet 11 $\frac{1}{2}$ inches, Eugene Nixon, 1906.
 Broad jump, 21 feet 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ inches, Frank McClanahan, 1908.
 Pole vault, 11 feet $\frac{1}{2}$ inch, Chester Smith, 1907.
 Shot put, 39 feet 5 inches, Joseph Picken, 1906.
 Hammer throw, 123 feet 4 inches, Joseph Picken, 1907.
 Discus throw, 110 feet 7 inches, Joseph Picken, 1907.

Central Illinois Association

100 yard dash, :10 $\frac{1}{4}$, Davenport, Milliken, 1908.
 220 yard dash, :22 $\frac{1}{4}$, Eaton, Knox, 1910.
 440 yard dash, :53 $\frac{3}{4}$, Crafton, Knox, 1910.
 880 yard run, 2:05 $\frac{3}{4}$, Willard, Knox, 1910.
 One mile run, 4:45 $\frac{3}{4}$, Hartsock, Monmouth, 1910.
 120 yard hurdles, :16 $\frac{1}{4}$, Gebhart, Knox, 1910.
 220 yard hurdles, :27, Sauter, Knox, 1910.
 High jump, 5 feet 6 $\frac{3}{4}$ inches, Ebaugh, Bradley, 1908.
 Broad jump, 21 feet 2 inches, McClanahan, Monmouth, 1909.
 Pole vault, 10 feet 6 inches, Saylor, Bradley, 1910.
 Shot put, 41 feet 7 inches, Smith, Knox, 1910.
 Hammer throw, 118 feet, Smith, Knox, 1910.
 Discus throw, 111 feet, Ainsworth, Illinois, 1909.

Basket Ball Review

At the beginning of the season the prospects were bright for another championship basket ball team this year, but as Monmouth learned last fall, it sometimes takes but a few weeks to work havoc in an athletic team. The season started with Frank Johnson, Elmer Johnson and Schultz of last year's team at their old positions, and with Bowker and Nettleman, both promising players, to complete the quintet.

This combination was soon broken, however, as both forwards, Shultz and Bowker, were unable to continue in the game. This necessitated shifting the guards to the forward positions and filling their places with new men. These changes were very disastrous to team work. On account of sickness and injuries, Captain F. Johnson was in poor condition most of the season and as a result he did not put up his usual classy game.

Our team this year was much lighter than the teams we met, and changing from the A. A. U. rules to the Inter-Collegiate worked to our disadvantage, for under the latter rules the heavier team has the advantage, especially when the official is inclined to be loose in his rulings. This was shown from the fact that our team showed up much better in the games with the least roughness.

All these conditions have had their effect on the success of the team and must be taken into consideration in passing judgment on the work of the team during the season. The men showed a loyal spirit throughout the entire season, and played hard at all times, even though losing all but two games. We get some pleasure from the fact that we beat Milliken University, for she recently won the championship of the Central Illinois conference at a tournament held at Peoria.

The last game of the schedule played with Parsons College who holds the undisputed title to the championship of Iowa Colleges gave the Monmouth lovers of the game a chance to see the team in its best form of the season. The game was clean and fast, and was a splendid exhibition of both team work and individual playing. In fact, the home team led in the scoring in the second half, but were unable to overcome their opponents lead of the first half. The final score was 35 to 28.

We lose Frank and Elmer Johnson by graduation this year, both of whom have played four years of basket ball and know the game to perfection. More than usual interest in the game has been manifested by the scrubs this year, and some of these men should show varsity caliber next year. The student body displayed genuine enthusiasm and pep at every game and made up for the lack of pep shown during the football season.

Both Augustana and Northwestern Colleges have clean records this season, with Lake Forest also laying a claim to the state title. Games have been arranged between these schools to definitely decide this question.

The Team

Right Forward—Elmer Johnson.
Left Forward—Rudolph Nottleman.
Center—Frank Johnson, Captain.

Right Guard—Victor Work.
Left Guard—Bruce Henderson.

Schedule

Monmouth, 28; Knox, 44.
* Monmouth, 12; Armour, 34.
* Monmouth, 17; Lake Forest, 45.
* Monmouth, 19; Northwestern, 55.
* Monmouth, 15; Augustana, 33.
Monmouth, 23; Milliken, 20.
Monmouth, 32; Iowa Wesleyan, 5.

Monmouth, 14; Lake Forest, 34.
* Monmouth, 12; Knox, 42.
Monmouth, 11; Armour, 31.
* Monmouth, 19; Parsons, 59.
* Monmouth, 18; Iowa Wesleyan, 33.
Monmouth, 28; Parsons, 35.
* Away from home.



Captain Johnson



Base Ball

The Team 1910

Catcher—Buckley.
First Base—McClain.
Second Base—C. Hamilton.
Third Base—Cowick, Captain.
Shortstop—Seiler.

Right Field—Wilson.
Center Field—Nichol.
Left Field—J. Curry.
Pitchers—Schrenk and Nestor.



Captain Cowick



Monmouth
College

Record of Season

- April 8—Monmouth, 3; Monmouth League Team, 4.
 April 14—Monmouth, 1; Hedding, 4.
 *April 20—Monmouth, 3; Iowa Wesleyan, 4.
 *April 21—Monmouth, 9; Parsons, 2.
 April 28—Monmouth, 9; Lake Forest, 3.
 April 30—Monmouth, 1; Armour, 2.
 May 2—Monmouth, 9; Parsons, 4.
 *May 10—Monmouth, 3; Lake Forest, 7.
 *May 11—Monmouth, 0; Armour, 8.
 *May 12—Monmouth, 3; Beloit, 5.
 May 14—Monmouth, 1; Iowa Wesleyan, 2.
 May 16—Monmouth, 2; Knox, 1.
 May 19—Monmouth, 3; Grinnell, 2.
 May 21—Monmouth, 2; Illinois College, 3.
 *May 24—Monmouth, 2; Cornell, 3.
 *May 25—Monmouth, 0; Grinnell, 5.
 *May 26—Monmouth, 3; William and Vashti, 6.
 *May 28—Monmouth, 1; Knox, 4.
 May 30—Monmouth, 4; William and Vashti, 3.
 * Away from home.

Schedule For 1911

- April 24—Parsons at Monmouth.
 April 28—Iowa Wesleyan at Monmouth
 April 29—Lombard at Galesburg.
 May 2—Armour Institute at Chicago.
 May 3—Lake Forest at Lake Forest.
 May 6—Augustana at Monmouth.
 May 8—Waseda University Japan, at Monmouth.
 May 19—Lake Forest at Monmouth.
 May 26—Armour Institute at Monmouth.
 May 27—Augustana at Rock Island.
 May 30—Knox at Monmouth.
 June 2—Parsons at Fairfield.
 June 3—Iowa Wesleyan at Mt. Pleasant.
 Dates for two games with Lombard and two additional games with Knox remain to be agreed upon.

Track and Base Ball

Prospectus

Captain Hartsock and Ferguson were the only "M" men who reported for spring track work in 1910, and the latter had the misfortune to sprain his knee, which proved a handicap to him in his pole vaulting. The remainder of the squad was composed of inexperienced men, and as a result Monmouth did not make a very good showing at the one meet held. At this meet, the Central Illinois Association meet in Peoria, Hartsock lowered his former record in the mile run of 4:52 to 4:45½.

The prospects for this spring are not as bright as they might be, for the new men of which the team will be largely composed are an unknown quantity in respect to their ability on the cinder path, yet we have good reason to look forward to a successful season. We can rely on Hartsock and Ferguson for sure points in the distance runs and the pole vault. We have an efficient and experienced track coach, who has arranged a good schedule of meets. It only remains for the men to get out and train for these meets.

The baseball prospects are much brighter than track. There are seven "M" men in college, and with the number who are out each day for practice all the positions should be well filled. A battery composed of Buckley and Schrenk looks hard to beat this year. Some of the new men are showing up well and under the leadership of Captain Buckley we look forward to some high class baseball.

"Pete" McMillan, '07, has been secured to coach the baseball team. He is one of Monmouth's former stellar athletes and is well qualified for the position. This is an innovation this year and should be profitable to both baseball and track, for Coach Hahn can give his entire attention to track work, knowing that the baseball team is in good hands at the same time. With both branches of athletics so well taken care of in the coaching department, we look for good results in each.

Personel of 1910 Track Squad

Beck
Ghormley

Staat
Ferguson
Swan

McBride
Hartssock

Schedule For 1911

- April 22—Interclass meet.
- April 27—Monmouth and Monmouth High School.
- May 6—Monmouth and Carthage at Carthage.
- May 12—Monmouth and Hedding at Monmouth.
- May 20—Monmouth and Beloit and Knox at Galesburg.
- May 26—Central Illinois Association meet at Peoria.
- June 3—Intercollegiate Conference meet at Chicago.



Captain Hartssock



Monmouth
College

	<h2>New Athletic Conference</h2>	



A long felt need in college athletic circles of this section of the country has been realized by the formation of the "College Athletic Conference of the Middle West." This conference at present includes Armour, Lake Forest, Beloit, Knox and Monmouth, however it is probable that several other colleges will be admitted in the near future. The rules of the conference become effective as soon as signed by the authorities of the several schools, and will govern spring athletics. The spirit which the schools have manifested in pushing the organization to completion, promises well for its success in the future. A higher standard of athletics is assured, as is shown by the eligibility rules adopted, which in substance are as follows:

1. No student shall be allowed to participate in any intercollegiate contest who is not a bonifide student of the institution, and not taking at least twelve hours of college work.
2. No student shall be allowed to participate in any athletics who is not passing in at least twelve hours work.
3. No person who receives any compensation from any college shall be allowed to play on that college team.
4. No student shall play under an assumed name.
5. No student shall participate in intercollegiate games for more than four years in the aggregate.
6. No member of any college team shall participate as a member of any other organization during that season.
7. A student who plays one year on a non-conference college shall not have that year counted against him in case he should enter a college conference institution.

The action of the conference in allowing the athletes of the school to play summer baseball has been met with general approval. We feel confident that the conference will be the means of bettering athletic conditions of the colleges of the middle west, and of establishing a closer bond of unity among the colleges directly interested.



Auditorium and Gymnasium.

Winners of The "A"

Foot Ball

F. Johnson, '11.
 Buckley, '13.
 Ross, '11.
 Ogg, '14.
 McBride, '13.
 Ghormley, '12.
 E. Johnson, '11.
 Shultz, '12.
 Megchelson, '13.
 Lyman, '14.
 McMillan, '12.

Basket Ball

Henderson, '14.
 Work, '12.
 F. Johnson, '11.
 E. Johnson, '11.
 Nottleman, '12.

Base Ball

Cowick, '10.
 McClain, '10.
 Nichol, '10.
 Hamilton, '12.
 Wilson, '12.
 Buckley, '13.
 Curry, '13.
 Seiler, '13.
 Schrenk, '14.
 Nestor, '14.

Crack

Hartsock, '11.



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RAVELINGS

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Y. M. C. A. 1910-11

President.....Anna McNabney
 Vice President.....Helen McCorkle
 Corresponding Sec.....Lulu Buchanan
 Recording Sec.....Lena Glass
 Treasurer.....Nell Fee

Chorister.....Mary Belle Jamieson
 Mis. Study Com.....Lillian Barnes
 Bible Study Com.....Anna Barnes
 Social Committee.....Ethyl St. Clair
 Religious Meeting Com....Mary Cooke



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Treasurer.....	Guy Hamilton
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Chairman Social Committee.....	Robert Robinson
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Fashender Club

Anna McNabney
 Prof. Von Riethdorf
 Edith Shields
 Will White
 Nell Stevenson
 Alice Davidson
 Victor Work

Ruth Blake
 Gertrude Kauffman
 Cliff McClurkin
 Christine Hume
 Charles Tilton
 Mabel Stevenson
 Victor Bassarear

John Taggart McBane
 Gertrude Fletcher
 Reuben Vete Henning
 Nancy Hutchinson
 Earl Faber
 Florence Collins
 Rebe Porter



Glee Club

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 Mattie Brokaw
 Della Brokaw
 Frances Brown
 Cloyce Beard
 Bess Charlton
 DeWitt Cleland
 La Verna Dixon
 Will Doty
 Maude Egerton
 Clinton Erwin
 Nell Fee
 Scott Findley
 Ruth Fraser
 Ethel Gabby
 Helen Hartsock
 George Hartsock

Bruce Henderson
 Mary Henderson
 Mary Belle Jamieson
 Stewart Jamieson
 Bertha Johnson
 Frank Johnson
 Helen Lackey
 Will McCulloch
 Stella McClenahan
 Anna McCorkle
 Helen McCorkle
 Paul McCreery
 Frances McDougall
 Edith McFadden
 Maude Megchelson
 Herbert Megchelson
 Karl Megchelson

Mary Montieth
 Robb Nichol
 Marguerite Oliver
 George Ogg
 Hazel Pierce
 Roy Pierce
 Mary Ross
 Jean Robinson
 Robert Ross
 Eleanor Welch
 Elizabeth Wallace
 Minnie Worrell
 Vera Wilson
 La Rue Zinzou
 Will Lytle
 Elmer Johnson



Garden Club

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 Glenna Allen
 John Melloy
 Gail White
 Arthur Cooper
 Grace Wells
 Paul Ferguson
 Vincent Becket
 James Lytle
 Ralph Stein
 John Mahaffey
 Carl Tingley
 John Simpson
 Ralph Bunce
 Myrtle Brown
 Agnes Bradley
 Margaret Bihlmeier
 Julia Fassler

Leo McIntyre
 Lela McClurkin
 John Wonderly
 Charles Fort
 Clifford Dennis
 Helen Spade
 Jennie Jamieson
 Florence Duncan
 Mabel Crowe
 Florence McCracken
 Mary French
 George Campbell
 Stella Gilmore
 Mary Bell Willson
 Martha Willson
 Cliff Bellis
 Joy Ritchie
 Emma Speer

John Kreitzer
 Mary McKittrick
 Eathel Cooper
 Mary Cooke
 Orpha McClellan
 Gertrude Rankin
 Cummings Cox
 Dean Whiteman
 Anna Fort
 Alelia Fish
 Iva Watson
 Jean Calhoun
 Hugh Montgomery
 Alfred Montgomery
 Charles McMillan
 Harvey Baird
 George Rhodes
 Marie Wherry



“The Gang”

The Perpetrators

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Business Managers

James K. Wilson George Rhodes Thomas Prugh

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Assistants

Miss Beth Wherry Rudolph Nottleman Anna McCorkle Chauncey Sherrick
Miss Rebe Porter Reuben Vut Henning Miss Elizabeth Wallace

Chronology Department

Miss Cecil Allen, Editor

Ivy Blayney Arthur Schultze Gertrude Fletcher Will Lytle
Jessica Cleland Victor Work Ruth Blake

Biological Histological

Miss Helen McCorkle, Editor

Roe Williams Harry Ghormley Cleo White Leslie Mountford

Note—This department got the dope on the Seniors and Juniors.

Athletics Editor.....Harry Ghormley

Music Editor.....Beth Jamieson



Oracle Staff 1910-11

Editor-in-Chief.....MacLean Work, '11
 Assistant Editor.....Will Lytle, '12

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 Local.....Nancy Hutchinson, '12
 Conservatory.....Anna Barnes, '11
 Alumni.....Miss Alice Winbigler, '77
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 Exchange.....William McCulloch, '14
 Society.....Josephine Lord, '12
 Business Manager.....James H Spicer, '11
 Assistant Business Manager.....Arthur Schultz, '12
 Assistant Business Manager.....Harold White, '13



This Page is Dedicated
to the

“High Tribunal”

An Organization of the Students,
by the Students, and for the
Students.

Like the wind “it bloweth where
it listeth,” and “no man knoweth
the place thereof.”

“May it live long and prosper.”

SOLID IVORY





Bark Again

Patient	Disease	Remedy	Remarks
Elmer Johnson	Transitory cases with intermittent fever.	"Lord" only knows.	Misery suffered in repeated attacks.
Staat	Dislocitis of the arms.	"Lynch"ing.	Otherwise incurable.
Buckley	Nervous prostration	Long vacation in the country with Emerson and Wordsworth.	Caused by insatiable desire for learning.
Swan	Chronic grin.	Application of lemon juice daily.	Recovery barely possible.
Cleland	Enlargitis of the coco.	Brick poltice.	Banishment to a wilderness for a few years might help. For information write to Buck.
Fergie	Partial asphasia resulting for a loss of conversational powers.	A year's rooming with McLean Work.	Harmless.
Spike	Natural slowness.	Liberal application of a persuader.	Born late and never caught up.
Woodside	Perpetuum Studium.	A diet of dates, with sleepy eyes at intervals.	Has proven effective in similar cases
Ebersole	Gymnastis Tanze.	Compress of five studies and 10:30 rule applied every night.	Chronic with under classmen.
Zinzou	Flighty dissemination of Gray matter	A year in a convent.	Not entirely incurable.

F o u n d



Stanwood, Ia., July 21, 1910.

My Dearest Little Boy:—

Oh yes, I got both your card and your letter this evening. I am shocked at such a card. It is amazing. I really believe you made a mistake in addressing it didn't you? Didn't you intend it for someone else? But the letter was certainly great, real long, wasn't it? How'd you happen to write so much. My sister insists on my going to bed, so I must mind her. Good night until tomorrow.

It is now tomorrow morning—10:30 to be exact. You certainly did write a wonderful letter didn't you? You get worse every day I think. I couldn't quite understand some of your especially brilliant remarks. Just what did you mean about knowing you were crazy and so-forth. Proceed to explain young man. I think something must have gone to your head alright.

So your folks DID order you home? Are you going? You had better behave yourself or you know what will become of you. I should think you WOULD want to STAY THERE though! Don't you feel attached to those people there? Say, mamma knows a woman whose husband was an attendant in an insane hospital and he went crazy himself. Yes that IS true, every word of it and I am going to be MAD some of these days if you insist on staying there. YES, I will, honestly I will. I think it is horrid of you to stay there.

Papa told the funniest thing about a little girl who walked to town with him last night. The people here have a lot of Fresh-Air children from Chicago (oh we have none—but me) and this little girl was telling papa all about them. She said Mrs. Beck had a little Swiss girl but Mrs. Hamilton said she wouldn't take any "denomination" but an American—think of it! Papa just about went silly over that.

Yes ————— had decided to be an old maid, but she says she has changed her mind now—that she has two or three UP A TREE, and doesn't know which to haul down. She's better off than I am. I never could get more than one at a time.

You asked me if I were going to be an old maid. Well, I haven't altogether decided yet. Uncle Will says a girl doesn't have to decide that until she is almost with one foot in the grave. He had an aunt who was an old maid until she was well past seventy and then she married an old scallowag who ran off with her money. One thing sure I'll never have any money for anyone to want. He will get nothing but my sweet smile.

Oh you don't need to take it upon yourself to manage my spiritual welfare. The folks here can tend to that alright and I imagine you have a hard time looking after your own. I realize how you always want me to be good and always go to church, so if you would rather think I were doing that than get my letters alright, young man, I'll not write any more.

I must stop this and get to work. We are going to have company for dinner and I have been writing a long time.

Be a good boy.

As ever your

Knight Raiders

Organized under the laws of the State of Illinois and contrary to all of them..

Color.....	Red
Flower.....	Midnight Shadow
Qualifications for Admission.....	
.....	Nerve and free passage to ice boxes and all College buildings
Grand Master.....	Bob Buckley
Keeper of the Keys.....	Jim Spicer
Back Door Tapper.....	Ferguson
Cop Spotter.....	Hi White
Chief of Chair Carriers.....	Robert Ross
Sign Painter.....	Pat McCrory
Keeper of College Bible.....	Mac Work
Distributor of Literature.....	Dusty Rhodes
Chief of the Hazers.....	Bob Robinson

Fratres in Collegio

U. P. Jamieson
Charlie Smith
Jim Wilson
Doc. Ebersole

Bill Lytle
Dewitt Cleland
Cliff McClurkin

Art Schulz
John Diffenbaugh
Ralph Bailey

Motto—"They, while their companions slept were toiling upward in the night."

First Colored Man—"I am pow'ful glad to see you."

Second Colored Man—"You hab de advantage ob me; yo' face am similar, but to sabbe me from precipitation Ah cain't organize yo'."—Ex.

Freshman Girl—"How many are there in your Physics class?"

Junior Girl—"Nine; four girls, four boys and Guy Hamilton."

Prof. Story—"I believe you were talking during my lecture."

Rudy—"No, sir, I never talk in my sleep."

Advice on Etiquette

Victor You Go

1. Engage in an argument with every person you meet.
2. Never listen to the other person, for if you do you may forget what you want to say yourself.
3. Always talk of your private and personal matters while conversing with strangers. They like to listen to your troubles.
4. If a person makes a mistake in grammar, or calls a word wrong, always correct him, especially if there are several people around.
5. . If a man has a glass eye, a wooden leg, or a wig always refer to it.
6. Never talk in a mild, gentle and musical voice, but toot up loud and strong. Drown other people's voices if you can't drown their ideas.
7. When a man is talking let your eyes and mind wander around the room and when he finishes, ask him to repeat what he said.
8. When with a stranger always use profane and slang expressions. You will be surprised how it will change their estimation of you.
9. Insist on talking about subjects the rest of the company have never heard anything about. If you can't find a foreign subject, like Europe, or what you did in College, pick out the prettiest girl in the room and whisper to her.
10. Always make fun of the locality where you are staying. If you can't do that ridicule some of the leading citizens and pretend to be of great gentility yourself. If you can't say your ancestors blonged to some noble family, make a strong point of being acquainted with a great many distinguished people and constantly refer to the time when you were in College.

I slept in the editor's bed last night,
When no editor chanced to be nigh,
And I thought as I sank in the downy depths,
How easily editors lie.

Prof.—“Name the bones in the skull.”

Freshie—“Well, I've got 'em all in my head, but I can't think of them just now.”

Mac—“The shades of night are fastly falling.”

Geo.—“Why?”

Mac—“Cause the girls inside are going to bed.”

	<h2>Faculty Rules</h2>	
<hr/>		

1. Students must not remove sticks or leaves from the campus. Buchanan wants them for fuel.
2. Always pay your tuition on time. The college needs the money.
3. Never take advantage of Doctor's absence to break any of the laws.
4. Sleepy Eyes are strictly forbidden. The old students must impress this on the new.
5. A lady should never allow a young man to take her arm.
6. Every Junior class must put out an Annual. It is a good inexpensive advertisement for the College.
7. Students are not allowed to bluff through a recitation. Don't try it, you can't get through by it.
8. If your advisor suggests taking five studies take them. It means more for you and for the College.
9. If these laws seem in any way unjust, notify us and we will modify them to suit you.

Happy Thoughts

I saw a man pulling his arms off trying to get a new pair of boots on, so I said, (happy thot) "they are too small, and you will never be able to get them on until you have worn them a spell."

I heard an officer in a regiment scolding a private for coming late to drill, so I said, (happy thot) "somebody must always come last; this fellow ought to be commended, for if he had come earlier he would have shirked the scolding off on somebody else."

I heard a young lady praising the sun, so I said, (happy thot) "the sun may be very good, but the moon is a good deal better for she gives us light at night when we need it and the sun only shines in the day time when it is light enough without it."

I saw two men shoot an eagle and when it dropped, I said (happy thot) "you might have saved the powder, for the fall alone would have killed him.."

The Bluffer



THE BLUFFER

Courageous and steady is he,
And it doesn't phase him a bit,
When Professors fire questions at him,
For he has answers to fit
Who do I mean?
Why sure I mean
The Bluffer.

He loafs all the day long,
And studies ne'er a stitch,
He sells his time for a song,
Most of it playing pitch,
Who do I mean?
Why sure I mean
The Bluffer.

He goes to classes unprepared,
But you wouldn't know it to see him,
Some grind with him must knowledge have shared,
Or he burned the midnight glim,
Who do I mean?
Why sure I mean
The Bluffer.

Why is an hen? The professor asks,
With the sourness of a nutmeg,
He answers quick, not fearing the task,
Because no one fried the egg,
Who do I mean?
Why sure I mean
The Bluffer.

The Boner

Listen my children and you shall hear
Of the sad, sad fate of a boner queer.

He boned all night

He boned all day

He ground and he boned till his hair turned gray.

At last his spirit left his frame

And now there is left but bones and a name.

Take warning my children from this sad fate

And leave off boning before it's too late.



Sunday Cartoons as They Appear in College.



Opie Dildock.....	William Doty
Danny Dreamer.....	Harold Nevin
Newly Weds.....	Arch McConnell and Mabel Stevenson
Mamma's Angel Child.....	Bill White
Million Dollar Kid.....	Clifford Dennis
Fluffy Ruffles.....	La Rue Zinzou
Happy Hooligan.....	Stein
Gloomy Gus.....	Heiny Rosell
Nervy Nat.....	Stewart Jamieson
Nemo.....	Leon Henderson
Katzenjammer Kids.....	Hans Buckley and Fritz Becket
Uncle Mun.....	Von Riethdorf
Hairbreadth Harry.....	Carl Megchelson
Mr. and Mrs. Timekiller.....	Duckie and Cliff
Hungry Halley.....	Frank Johnson

Theorem

There's a problem in Wentworth
 With which I can't agree.
 It says if you keep on taking half
 Of any quantity.
 Tho it comes near to zero
 Zero it will never be.
 There's a member of our faculty,
 Of what hair he has he's vain.
 If you cut half that hair off,
 How much would remain?
 'Twill work all right on paper,
 But unless you split a hair,
 You'll surely laugh at that poor man
 For nothing will be there.

Notice

A number of important questions were omitted from the Registration Blanks. These questions are not to be removed from the blanks, nor the blanks from this office.

When did you get back?

Did you have a good time?

Do you chew gum?

Did you begin in college?

Did you stop in college?

Have you had the measles?

If so, how many?

Have you an attitude? Did you get it here?

Will you join the Probation Club? Immediately?

Have you taken Physical Geography? Virgil? Geology?

Astronomy? What else if anything?

Do you think the Senior boys should have their P. D. Q?

Most popular Prof.?

Would you attend a Sleepy Eye? In the Gym? In Wallace Hall?

Do you wear shoes? On one foot? On both? Which?

Where would you run the College, if you ran it Into the ground? In a hole?

Into Doc's?

Are you in favor of the ten-thirty rule? If so when?

Can you tell time? Have you ever done it?

Have you ever been pinched? Where?

Have you ever been fatally injured? In the head? In an accident?

(Answer limited to 200 words)

History Student—"But I don't think I deserve an absolute zero."

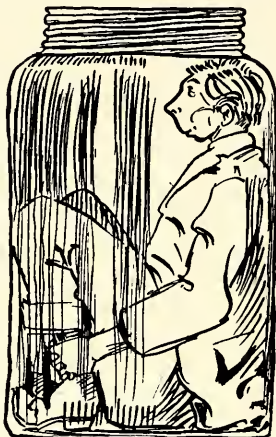
Prof. Story—"Neither do I but that is the lowest mark I'm allowed to give."

First Freshman, (looking at the sundial about ten o'clock at night)—"Say, pard, what time is it?"

Second Freshman (striking a match)—"I don't know. This blamed thing ain't running."

Canning Factory

Situation.....Carnegie Library
 President of Corporation.....T. H. McMichael
 Board of Trustees.....Alice Winbigler and Prof. Swan
 Canning Season.....February to June



The contents of this can are pure and wholesome and prepared from 60 percent of Freshmen and 40 percent of Upperclassmen. Guaranteed under the Pure Food and Drug Act, February 1, 1911.

Tread softly dear Seniors
 Along your bright path,
 Tread softly I charge you
 You're not there by half,
 The faculty may flunk you
 Then what will you do?
 Tread softly, proud Seniors,
 This warning's for you.

"When rain falls, does it ever arise again," asked the Chemistry professor.

"Yes, sir."

"When?"

"Why, in dew time—"

"That will do, you can sit down."

Boys, It's Great!

OUR OWN PAGE |

ENLIST! ENLIST!

The Oldest Human Game

Progress In the Kitchen

Many Kinds—Many Uses
Home-Making

PERMANENT DESIGN

THE SWEET COURSE

Here is the way

I Can Teach You How

THE FAITHFUL HEART

UNSIGHTLY

Contentment,

"Smile"

\$1.00

Dates Are a Food and a Candy in One

THE FRUIT OF DESIRE

The Situation Which Confronts the Most of Us

Think how long it will last!

GOING SOME

Fast

A Happy Marriage

When Choosing a Man

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS!

How to Care for the Body

Two Sides with but a Single Thought

delicious

The Fight is On!

The Greatest Wish in the World

When love languishes

"You Get the Job"

Will He Get It?

Over 50 Years of Satisfaction

Rich Luscious Nourishing Dates

Peters

STARTLING

LOOK

Tied

Why Not Now?

Training for Matrimony

The Usual Story

THE OLD WIFE

The Married Life

Simple

"See, What Tender Love"



\$50 in Prizes and 16 Credits

Were offered by the 1912 Ravelings for the three best answers to the following question:

“Why is the Probation Club?”

Prizes were awarded as follows:

Winner—“It ain’t”—Dr. T. H. McMichael, Monmouth, Ill.

Second—“It is a mushroom, because it sprang up in a night.”—Prof. Swan.

Third—“It is breakfast food, because it was put down shortly after rising,” har-har!—Miss Alice Winbigler.

First prize, \$25 and 8 credits; second prize, \$15 and 4 credits; third prize, \$10 and 4 credits.

Order of Sleepy-Eye

High Chief.....McBane

Chief Instigator.....Tilton

Holders of Keys.....Sam Hamilton and Doc. Ebersole

Members in Good Standing:

Mary Weed

Hi White

Ella McLoskey

Frank Torrence

Bertha Johnson

Cliff Melurkin

Ivy Blayney

George Hartsock

Pledges:

Field Staat

Cecil Allen

Lois McMichael

Heinie Rosell

Guy Hamilton

Motto—“Better late than never.”

Editors' Note—It should be unnecessary to call attention to any student activity, and yet, because of a seeming lack of pep we feel it our duty to ask for more support for this organization. It is an old society and deserves the best the students can give. Subscribe for a new gym and enjoy yourself! For information see Miss Winbigler or

Dr. McMichael.

	<h2>What to Read</h2>	
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Miss Information Discusses Certain Late Books

First on the list this year comes certain works of fiction of unusual merit.

Mr. John Henry, a man of high literary attainments, a writer of profound and strong imaginative power has produced his masterpiece, "The Bluff Unknown." This is a delightful piece of fiction and is only equalled by his other well known and much read romance "Not an Easy Course."

While we are discussing fiction we must not omit to mention the works of a rising young author, Story Russell, whose works just appeared in journalistic form, but have recently been bound into one volume under the title "Down Grades." His style of writing is wonderfully realistic and clear. A thorough acquaintance with his work cannot fail to leave a lasting impression on the reader.

We are glad to announce that at last an American author has produced some poetry of real merit. There lies before us a dainty leather bound volume of W. J. Buck's "Ode to a Dollar." In it one finds the real lyrical ring and rich and varied melody that springs only from an exquisite perfection of art. It may be lacking somewhat in balance and restraint, but nevertheless there is an undertone of deep passion and a feeling of power. The solemn pathetic cadence of lines like: "O material assistance" reminds one of Milton at his best.

To turn to a more serious aspect of literature we find in the educational series now being issued a book entitled, "Why is a Bug?" by George Herbert. This is a profound discussion of the subject and gives evidence of years of careful study and preparation and is a work destined to become the leading authority in the realms of Science.

"Leisure" is the attractive title of a new book by Dr. Thomas Hanna. We rejoice to find this noted authority arguing against the tendency of the student to overwork. He states that what the average student needs is more rest and freedom from anxiety. "Thots for Idle Moments," is the subject of another work by this same author. This book contains many useful and practical maxims. Such thots as: "A hammer never saws wood," reminds one of Emerson and Carlyle, and turn our minds to the more serious problems of life.

Finally we have to review, a book of supreme and lasting value, which will doubtless in after ages rank with the works of Homer and Shakespeare. This volume bears upon it marks of intrusive excellence; it is the product of Titanic toil and effort; the high water mark of Anglo Saxon achievement is passed here in the Ravelings of 1912.

Did She Fall or Was She Pushed

- A, is for Alice so cold and so cruel
Who has for her weapon the 10:30 rule.
- B, is for "Bwetnal," and his "Back Wow"
Where "Ha'd pressed," students delight to go.
- C, stands for cuts that will perforce
Give to the Freshman a five year course.
- D, is for Diffenbaugh, a live wire for fair
If there's anything doing he's sure to be there.
- E, stands for exams, which cause great disaster
To horse-back riders, bluffers and grafters.
- F, stands for Fergie, who sets quite a pace
And would be good looking if it wasn't for his face
- G, stands for guy and also for girl
Without which there can be no social whirl
- H, is for Henning and Harriet St. Clair,
Also for Harold,—So Reuben beware.
- I, is for Ivy a sweet girl indeed,—
But she always looks hungry: go buy her a feed.
- J, is for Johnson our star athlete,
Whose wondrous skill is hard to beat.
- K, is for Cam Krow, that oracular bird
Who died, was buried and ne're more was heard.
- L, is for Lois, she's a regular bird
About her and Art Schultz a great deal we've heard.
- M, is for Mable, that Freshman you know,
And for McConnell her steadiest beaux.
- N, is for Nottleman, in basket ball
When he gets started there's no chance at all.
- O, is for Ogg, who hates study like thunder
But in wrestling and bluffing he sure is a wonder
- P, is for Prexy who runs this shebang,
If he just wanted to, he could fire the whole gang.

Q, is for question,—“Now who wrote this stuff?”

The poetry is poor and its sure long enough.

R, is for “Ravelings,”—best book under the sun,

Don't be tight but send your friends one.

S, is for Swan whose first name is Ducky,

In combats with “holdups,” he's certainly plucky.

T, is for tennis, which sure is great sport

If you are fortunate and get on THE court.

U, is for unexcused,—a signal word

For down grades, as no doubt you have heard.

V, is Von Riethdorf, just recently come,

He knows all of German, and speaks English some.

W, is for Whiteman, whose first name is Dean,

Whose thoughts are all wrapped in one little bean.

X, is for X-ray, also for ten,

When thirty is added, you'd better be in.

Y, is for youngest, the class of '14,

They're verdant but nery as we have all seen.

Z, is for Zinzou a nice girl but sporty

If she keeps on she'll never reach forty.

(Note—We have poetic license No. 18,314, hence the above lines.)

Why is Mac Work like a ball of string? Because he is so wrapped up in himself.

Prof. Story—“What language do the people of Peru speak?”

Jim Kyle—“Why Peruna, I suppose.”

College Bred—a four-year's loaf.

Freshman—“Please sir, what is a soak?”

Jim Spicer—“A soak sonny, is a fellow who doesn't subscribe for the “Oracle,” but sponges off his neighbors.”

Prof.—“Who was Joan-Of-Are?”

Fresh.—“Why—er—Noah's wife.”

Roy Pierce (about to make a purchase)—“Can you break a package of chewing gum?”

Paul F.—“Say Prof., I feel much better in the summer when I am working on the farm.”

Prof. G.—“Well, Paul, perhaps you work too hard while you'r here in school,—stay in doors too much.”

Heard among the fellows November 4:

“Three flowers is plenty for a banquet, don't you think?”

“Here's where Red Davies gets his feet wet.”

“Arch McConnell will use his delivery wagon for his date.”



The study of HUMAN BODY teaches us to know our parts and treat them all will the same courtesy.

The main part of the body is the thorax. The thorax is plastered with ribs to keep the inside from going out and the outside from going in. No decent person should be without a thorax.

Above the thorax we have the shoulders, neck and head, which sometimes contains the brain. On top of the head we have the hair. In ladies we have two kinds of hair, imported and domestic. Around the head, arranged in utmost disorder are the eyes, nose, mouth and ears.

Appended from the shoulders are the arms used in working, lifting, etc., (etc. covers a multitude of sins). Attached to the arms are the hands. Hands are classified as follows: Hired hands, black hands, full houses, four of a kind, straight flush "etc." The best hand is generally conceded to be the royal flush.

Proceeding in southerly direction from the thorax we have the legs, called the ankles, sometimes used in walking. Hanging from the legs are the feet. Some varieties of feet are cold. Some people are born with cold feet. Some acquire cold feet and some have cold feet thrust upon them.

The body is covered with cuticle which either hangs in graceful loops or is stretched tightly from bone to bone. On the face it is known as the complexion and is used extensively for commercial purposes by painters and decorators.

Between the cuticle and the bones are the muscles. These bind the bones together and keep them from falling out and littering up the sidewalk as we walk along.

Packed inside the body are the organs. All organs have stops except feminine mouth organs.

Psalms of Life

-
1. Prof. Story is my teacher; I shall not pass.
 2. He maketh me to answer in deep embarrassment; he leadeth me into traps of my own setting.
 3. He springeth his tests; he leadeth me from among the paths of ignorance for my sake.
 4. Yea, tho I cram on Adams and Elson I cannot recite; for they will not help me; their knowledge and their wisdom they overwhelm me.
 5. He prepareth me a flunking in the presence of my classmates; he raineth questions on my head. He breaketh my spirit.
 6. Surely History doth haunt me all the days of my life, until I will dwell in the College of Monmouth no more.

Said a bald-headed man to a waitress bold,
 "See here, young lady, my cocoa's cold."
 She scornfully said, "I can't help that,
 If the blamed thing's cold, put on your hat."

—J. B.

Prof. in German—"Will the cavalry in the rear of the room please ride forward, dismount and hitch their horses to my desk."

Monmouth
College

165

(The heating plant at the College out of order.)

Spike—"When are you going to move Dorothy?"

Dorothy—"Move?"

Spike—"Yes, don't you know that they have sold the College to Chicago for cold storage?"



Maneuvers by American Troops:

1. Capture of red cushion (and chairs.)
2. Franco-German Commander hung in effigy in midst of the field.
3. Successful raid on Franco-German camp with securing of valuable plunder.
4. Successful effort of Capt. Red Davies to draw the foreign troops into the field.

Volleys sent from Franco-German firing line:

1. I vill brosecute you do de full exdendt off der law.
2. I vill flunk de veller what stoled my cushion.
3. Dey stole mine nightshirt vat cost \$3.50 a pair.
4. I vill deach you to lock my doors.
5. Dey should be at least suspended.
6. I tot I was in Scollege bud I find I am in a kindergarten.

List of wounded in battle:

1. Herr Von Riethdorf, Franco-German Commander.
2. Red Davies.
3. Hi White.
4. Dusty Rhodes.
5. Bill Doty.
6. Ross Chappell.
7. Duffield Swan.

Plans of Franco-German Commander disclosed:

1. Double campaign in surrounding territories.
2. Conquest of hearts in following camps: Burlington, Galesburg, Chicago,

New York.

Methods of Attack:

1. Flowery darts and candy hearts.
2. Personal attacks.

Results:

None wounded as yet.

Again or Yet

(Heard in Alice's room.)

"Tell me something that is illiptical."

"A kiss."

"What is the difference between the North and South Pole?"

"All the difference in the world."

"Why ought the stars be the best astronomers?"

"They have studded the heavens since the creation of the world."

"Where is the place in the horizon called the zenith?"

"It is the spot in the heavens directly over head."

"Can two person have the same zenith at the same time?"

"They can."

"How?" (thinking she is on the eve of a joke.)

"Why, when one stands upon the other's head."

Attractions

"STROLLERS,"

A Galaxy of Stars,
Livingston & Hartsock,
Stevenson & McConnell,
Pierce & Lytle,
Blake & Work.

None worth the price of admission, so
the show is free.

"REDUCE YOUR WEIGHT."

Mme. Zinzo, accompanied by
Ricka Stevenson,
Estella McClanahan,
Jessie Cleland.

Consultation and Examination Free.

VAUDEVILLE

at
The Lyric.

McFadden & McMichael,
Irish Contortionists.

Performance Every Day, Admission Free

"THE WOMAN HATER,"

Chauncey Sherrick.

The mere sight of a skirt scares the
hero to death. Show him a girl and
watch him run.

The best portrayal in years of a diffi-
cult part.

"THE WITCHING HOUR,"

Alice Winbigler,
In a Series of Lectures Entitled
"Ten-thirty Is Frightfully Late"
and

"Don't Go Strolling on Sunday."

"GIVE US A TRIAL,"

Lady's Taylors.
Latest Fashions in Hobble Skirts.
Hume & Frazier.

"THE FLIRTING PRINCESS,"

A Sparkling Comic Opera, with
Marietta Hamilton
In the Leading Role.
Indefinite Run.
10—20—30.

"IN THE LAND OF NOD."

Irwin & McMillan
"The Immovable Stars."
In a Six Weeks' Run, Standing Still.
Every day at Wallace Hall.



Asbestos Letters to Hades

Dear Satan:

Arrived at Monmouth College as per your orders and have seen many fine prospects on the campus. I am afraid we shall lose Becket, as he has fallen in love and hasn't a single vice. We could have Bill White and Dennis, but I think we have enough of that variety. Look in 67 Styx 23 and let me know. Upie Jamieson looks as if he were already on the road.

By the way, will it be possible to get that new addition ready by the first of June? The Sophs are all dead ones and have been for some time, so we will have to make arrangements to take care of them. They all wear our brand. Hartsock is on the road now. He spends most of his time thinking about Hell-en. As for the Seniors, they have been kept so long in boiling oil by the faculty that Hades will seem like Heaven to them.

The Juniors are lining up well. Duffield still sings in the church choir once on Sunday, but was heard to say "darn" the other day. Last year Howard Buchanan would only say "shoot," but now he swears worse than his father. They are ours. All we will have to do with the Eccrits,' is to finish burning them. Most of them are singed already.

I saw the Philo water wagon last night and there was no one aboard, but the driver, so there is no need to worry about them. Prospects are certainly encouraging here. Get the rendering pot ready at once. We can get pure lard out of Leon Henderson and Heinie Rossel is good for whale oil, also Guy Hamilton for ordinary tallow. If you want another man on the bellows gang, can send Mac Work down most any time.

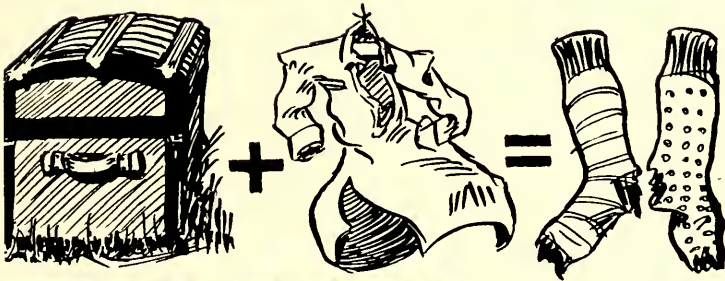
Will have to cut this report short, but will send another one soon.

Yours with hope,

PHOSPHORUS,

Assistant Manager of Hades.

P. S.—Hurry up with that new addition. I know it must be crowded, but we will simply have to make room for this bunch here.



Smuck In

Cleland—"Don't you know I'm from Chicago?"

Martha Clark—"That's lowering the standard of A. B. L."

Fergie—"Why, out in our State—"

Rebe Porter—"Honest!!!"

Prof. Von. R.—"Der is de limit, der is de limit, den I vill do somedings."

Doc. Ebersole—"Well, I guess I booted one that time."

Lois McM.—"Have you heard about me?"

Prof. Robinson—"That's the idea, think it through, think it through."

Lillian Blayney—"I'm sure I flunked."

Spike—"Speaking of insects, how's your Aunt?"

Mattie Brokaw—"Just call me Mattie."

Nancy H.—"O dear!"

Mac Work—"How did you like the Oracle last week?"

LaRue Z.—"I just have to keep a book to keep my engagements straight."

Hazel Pierce—"I'd like to go to the Bijou tonight."

Helen Torrence—"Why Prof."

Kyle—"I'm going down to hang around Young's. There's an Elk dance next week."

B. Henderson—"I can't understand that."

Ogg—"Gee! I wish Tommy was here."

Anna Barnes—"Girls, you ought to go to circle."

Prof. Graham—"Now you see you can't bluff in this class."

Ducky Swan—"I'm a football player and a wrestler."

McClurkin—"My soul!"

Florence Collins—"Listen, Kiddo!"

Doctor—"I'm disappointed in you."

Dusty Rhodes—"See if I care."

Dean of Women—"I prefer that you would not do that."

Prof. Story—"The class will spend five minutes in drawing a map of Africa, putting in all the rivers, mountains, towns, bays, gulfs, capes and islands and naming all the countries."

Marguerite Rhodes—"O, piffel!"

Howard Buchanan—"I like to undertake the impossible."

Maud Edgerton—"May I borrow a stamp off you."

Doctor's Favorites in Bible

"Who is the shortest man in the Bible?"

"It was Peter. He carried neither gold nor silver in his purse."

"Who was the straightest man?"

"Joseph when they made a ruler of him."

"What man in the Bible felt the worst?"

"Jonah, he was down in the mouth for days."

"Why could Cain never sit down on a chair?"

"Why, because he wasn't Abel."

"Who is older, Mithuselah or Deuteronomy?"

"Deuteronomy, because Deuteronomy came before Numbers,—and of course he's too old to be computed."

"Why did Joseph's brethren put him in the pit?"

"Because they thought it was a good opening for the young man and because there was no room for him in the family circle."

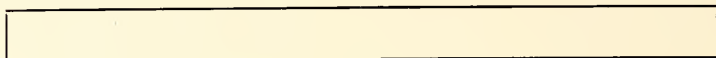
"For what was Eve created?"

"For Adam's Express Company."



RAVELINGS

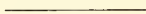
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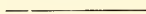
GIRLS!

DO YOU WANT TO BE A SUCCESS WITH MEN?

DO YOU WANT TO BE PURSUED?



We can supply anything in a masculine package from a wrestler to a Y. M. C. A. president.



Do you know what it is to have a persistent young scout take you strolling in the dead of winter and warm your soft hands during the torrid nights of June?

Many are the tacit and express tributes to your beauty



Incaradine your features with the auroral flush of natural vivacity and learn our exercises for the development of a true oval face and velvet skin.



FOLLOW OUR LEAD.



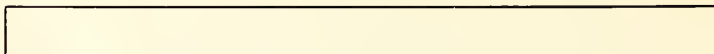
THE CORPORATION OF BUDDING BEAUTIES.

Agents:

Josephine Lord

Helen Livingston

Cliff Bellis





ALMOST



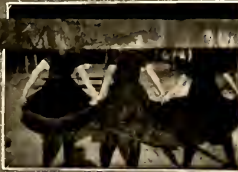
HEADS I WIN



UNDER-
EXPOSED.



MISS TAKEN.



YOU LOSE.



PRETZELS.



NEVER AGAIN.



JUST OPENERS.



KIDS.



PUZZLE PICTURE,
FIND THE DEAN.



FOUR OF A KIND.



AWKWARD.

Be Generous

Why Not Give

Marietta time to get to class.
 Helen T. a chance to ask questions in class.
 The College Bible a permanent place in the pulpit.
 Ruth Blake a change of Work.
 The College a good Field Song.
 The History classes more outside reading.
 O. Pearson another mud bath.
 Beth Charlton an A.
 Hickman some magic curlers.
 Doty a smile.
 Helen Livingston some one to stroll with.
 The Knockers a Knock.



Prof. Story says, that Freshman test papers are mostly a case of humorous and naked bluff, some of them have a very low batting average and most of them strike out.

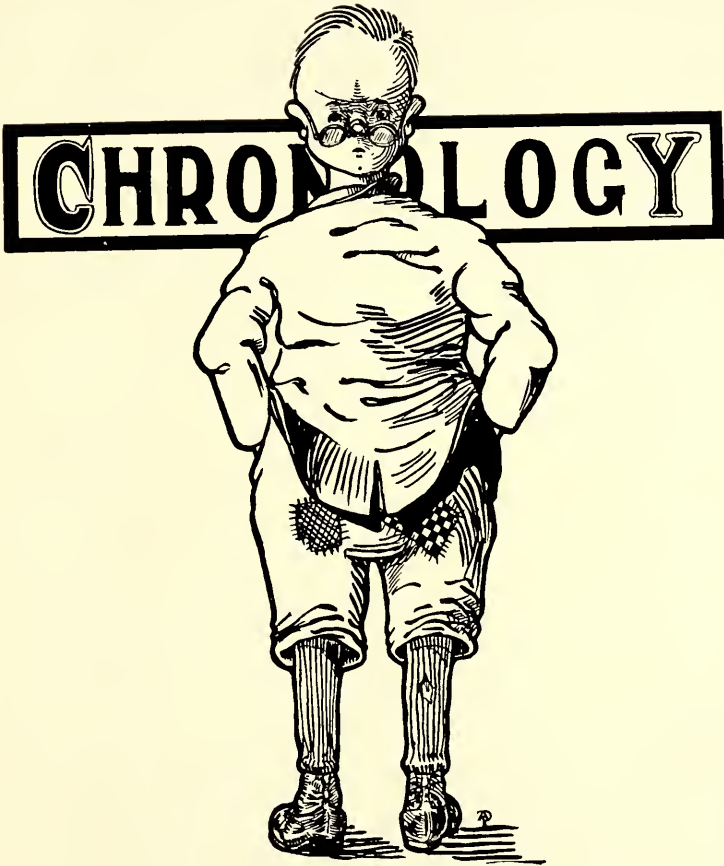
Prof. Cook says, that Sunday School teachers are getting more than he is.

Prof. McMillan—"Iste is used to distinguish persons not to extinguish them."

Prof. Story—"I believe you were talking during my lecture."

Ruddy—"No. sir, I never talk in my sleep."

Doty taking a chance on a candy card asks to trade his chocolate bar for a glass of milk.

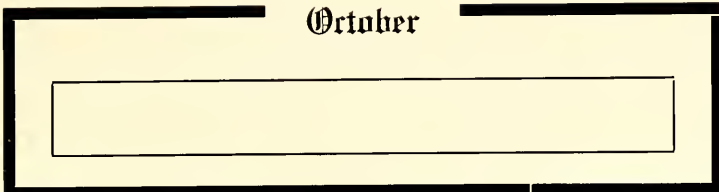


Chronology



September

14. Students attend Ringling Bros.
15. Duckie starts track training. Mrs. Prof. Glass hears that Edith McFadden is a wild girl.
16. Joint reception for new students. Some one limped with the grub.
19. Prof. Cook, to his Psychology class: "I can't see into your brains, and even if I could, I wouldn't see anything." Geneva echo meeting. Freshmen hold social in Wallace Hall and capture Sophs president. Atmosphere extremely hazy. Doc poses for a picture. High Tribunal organized and officers elected.
20. Ecclit, roast at cedar creek for new men. Marguerite Wallace assumes role of chaperon.
21. Buck again tries to get something for nothing but fails in his attempt to abolish Peanut Night. Riethdorf has a curl like Doctor's.
22. Philo stunt in Wallace Hall. Mrs. Ogden appropriates Ester Blakemore's chafing dish for the College club.
23. Ecclit open meeting.
24. Color rush at 6:15 a. m. Simpson climbs pole. Freshies hold social in honor of heroes.
26. Sleepy Eye. Sophomore social in gym. Prof. Glass wears an Ecclitean pin to prayer meeting.
27. Megchelson calls at the back door for Maude Egerton. Mary Montieth uses Spear-mint Sauce for a hair tonic.
28. First edition of Monmouth Daily Informer.
29. Pep meeting on Broadway for football team.
30. Miss Winbigler tells the girls never to accept a boy's arm except in case of protection. Doc gives a little fatherly advice to the boys. Philo open meeting. Ecclit ladies night.



October

-
3. Jackson is seen carrying his bed down the street late at night.
 4. Ralph Ross calls at the Schultz home and sleeps all evening.
 5. Sophomore and Freshman Eccritean roast.
 6. Dr. to Spike in Bible class: "Well, Spicer, that's a good extempo talk." Roast on North Eleventh street, Spicer: "No good time is without sorosis."
 7. Harley Watson buys a season ticket for Bailey's porch swing. Florence Collins mistakes white cherries for boiled potatoes.
 10. Cliff's little brother Guy, has his first date. First meeting of the Annual Staff. McCrory and Wilson report for football practice.
 11. Calzin gives first number of Artist's Course and breaks pedal on the piano. Doc. Ebersole accused of being the originator and founder of "Sleepy-Eyes."
 12. Philo roast. La Rue overheard remarking to Cleo: "Do you know that Cleland boy tried to spoon with me the very first date." Cleo: "Isn't that awful." La Rue: "Well, that's no worse than your little brother Harold."
 13. Dell is told not to run around so much. La Rue didn't go to the dance.
 14. Riethdorf starts a kindergarten. Rosell in Psychology: "There's a corduroy (Choroid) coat on the inside of the eye."
 15. Rawies entertainment fresh from New Zealand. Kyle tries to get a date with Miss Rawie. Jack Blayne flirts with a young man on the train, by accidently pulling his hear.
 17. Prayer meeting, "Do It For Monmouth," Christine Hume leader.
 18. Eccritean roast.
 19. Duckie on being held up by a highway robber: "Look out now, I'm a football player and a wrestler."
 20. Helen Torrence elects herself Prof. Graham's assistant in Con. Law.

November

-
1. Sophomore masquerade social.
 2. Kyle goes to sleep in test. Philo stunt at the Country club.
 3. Sophomores recover from the effects of the cider. Woodside cuts up in Economics class. Fergie takes Dr. a Bible paper and is asked to sit down and talk over a few private affairs.
 4. Seiler makes a flying visit to Monmouth. Peanut Night. Reuben stays at home.
 7. Chappell suggests that we try to improve Hell instead of trying to get to Heaven.
 8. Halma says dance music appeals most to her.
 9. Y. W. C. A. reception for Missionaries. Engraving agent in town. Wilson and McCrory take meals at the hotel, smoke twenty-five cent cigars, and attend the "Flirting Princess."
 10. Horse show opens. No college pony entries. Mac Work gives oration in chapel. Madam Tewksbury's recital at the Auditorium.
 11. Big day at Galesburg. Game and oratorical contest. McConnel eats the soap served with the finger bowl.
 14. Ruth prays for more joy in work.
 15. McCrory late to class on account of sore feet. Professors think it is a lame excuse.
 16. Miss Winbigler discourses on table manners, laying special stress on the spoon.
 17. John Tobias has a date.
 18. Doc prefers prayer rather than "pep" meeting to win Beloit game.
 19. Hazel Pierce during a lull in the conversation at Sloats club: "I wish someone would take me to the Bijou theater."
 22. Stunt in the cupola. Pulpit disappears.
 24. Vacation begins.
 28. Nan announces that she will take her wedding trip in a mail car.
 29. Chronology meeting at Allens. Schultz and Work give way to "Upie."
 30. Mac and Ruth are seen walking together.

December



1. Doc's reception for girls in the office.
2. Review item: Spike goes to Gladstone on business for the Oracle.
5. Mary's brother Robert rescues her from Howard B.
6. Doc leaves for Idaho. Chaos reigns.
7. Chairs make annual pilgrimage to attic of Wallace Hall. Lincoln McConnell lecture.
8. "Buck" becomes head janitor.
9. Sleepy-Eye in Wallace Hall.
10. Dance in Aletheorean hall.
11. Johnson swipes chemistry exam. paper but loses his nerve and returns it.
12. German night. Nan leads the little German band. Raid on Reithdorf's rooms.
14. Choral recital. Duckie rises with other ladies when soprano-alto duet is called for.
16. Reithdorf to his German club: "I vill use all der money vot I get to prosecute you to der vull agsdent of der law."
17. Gov. Glenn's lecture. College dance at the Armory.
18. Preliminary for the Cornell debate.
20. Christmas vacation begins.

January

3. Bruce Henderson burns up all the kindling at the Brook's mansion.
4. Doctor gives the memorable talk on the subject, "A hammer never saws wood."
5. Rebe hurries herself and gets there on time.
6. Bijou night. Bailey's trunk appears on Brewer's porch.
9. Bill White and Bruce Henderson expose a resolution to save more and smoke less.
10. Bowling party. Annual board meeting.
11. Icy. Graham to his Con Law class: "It is so slippery today you needn't stand up to recite."
12. Faculty reception to students. We discover members on the faculty whom we never suspected before.
13. Still icy. The downfall of Miss Winbigler. Hugh Milne goes to sleep while waiting for HER.
16. Doc Ebersole and Helen Torrence discuss woman's suffrage.
17. The advocating of a student council. The inspiration of "The Spring and the Fall."
18. Duckie discovers another hair on his upper lip.
19. Tom and Dorothy quarrel.
20. A. B. L. night. Aletheorean Pow-wow.
23. Ester Blakemore's little brother, picking out McIntyre at club: "Hello, there Hughie, I know you."
24. Rudie waking from nap in waiting room: "I can sleep just as well in history as I can here." Story agrees with him.
25. Von to Ebersole: "If you wouldn't look aoudt der vinder so much at Reby, you could recite better."
26. Fire at Greenbaum's. Started by an Israel-light?
27. Sleepy-Eye caught!
30. FINALS.
31. FLUNKS?

February

-
1. Registration day. Buchanan all smiles again.
 2. Dawn of spring. Baird walks to school with a girl.
 3. Big doin's! Prugh, Spike and Rhodes win Cornell debate. Doc gets out among 'em
 6. First practice for the Junior play. Old Y. W. cabinet entertains new.
 7. Doc Graham talks to girls. McMichaels entertain debate team.
 8. Bob-sled party.
 9. Student petition. German club.
 10. Basketball game with Mt. Pleasant.
 13. Mr. Innes talks in chapel.
 14. Meeting of the High Tribunal in the dead of night. Doc takes a walk.
 15. Game with Lake Forest. Probation club organized.
 16. Jackson forgets his tie in hurry to walk to 1:20 with Cleo.
 20. Middleton's concert. Freshman boys disappear.
 21. Have the Sophs got the nerve? Frazier thinks they have. Doc visits Freshies.
 22. Freshies have banquet at 12:20 a. m. Become has-beens. Senior day.
 23. Doc escorts Freshman girls off campus.
 24. Freshmen prove they have the better part of valor, and that they can come back.
 27. United again. Sleepy-Eye in honor of occasion.
 28. Kyle's orchestra in great demand. Freshmen doll party.



March



1. On like a lamb with faculty trying to prove it is a lion with their roars.
2. Concert at Auditorium.
3. Game with Parsons.
4. Bible Rendition contest. Pierce wins the pool.
8. Y. M. C. A. Stag social. Prof. Cook holds the sack and gets ducked for his trouble.
9. Doctor returns from tour of the east. Ross, Robinson, Spicer and Hartsock welcome him.
10. Ralph Ross, president of Y. M. C. A., called on carpet for attending Sleepy-Eyes.
13. General Attitude assumes command of students.
14. THE UNRAVELINGS. Von appears with two girls?
15. Bob and Spike offer their resignations from Class Play.
16. Term recital. Dr. Wishart in chapel. Jim Kyle decides to enter ministry.
17. A. B. L. and Aletheorean contest. Judge Porter talks in chapel.
20. Aleth's give spread to their heroes.
21. Ecritean debate.
22. Glee club sings in chapel. Spring vacation begins.
29. Robinson and Hartsock get generous with their candy.
30. Red and Hi get a spanking for locking the door of the German room.
31. Miss Thomas to lazy pupil: "What do you think this is? A summer resort?"

April

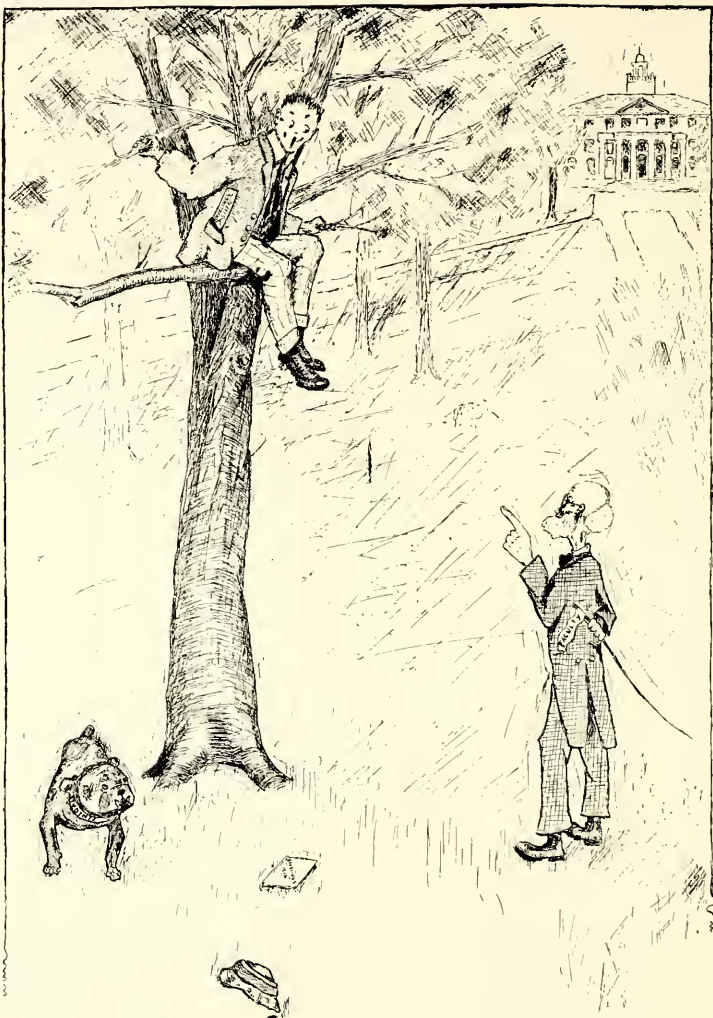
3. Doctor expresses a feeling of admiration for any man who can be president of a College for twenty-four years.
4. Girls select manager for May party. Guy Hamilton is nominated but not elected.
5. Prof. Robinson to his Short Story class: "Have any of you read Sky-scraper?" No answer. "It contains twenty-one good stories."
6. College orchestra concert. Doris receives a bouquet—every one looks at Tom.
7. Miss Campbell of Los Angeles, reads in chapel.
10. Freshman masquerade in gym. Charles and Eathel forget to pull down the blinds.
11. Philo Freshman declamation contest.
12. Christine at last gives in. No more shows for Teeny.
13. Glee club at Biggsville. Bouquets from street urchins.
14. Senior stunt at weinie-tree. Christine refuses to break the ten-thirty rule.
15. Una is back! Leslie almost loses the top of his head in one big smile.
18. Plant Morphology class makes hurried exit by window.
19. Mary Belle receives a box of violets.
20. Lois dons her tissue paper hat.
21. Bill Lytle says he has another girl in view.
22. Ruth F. says she is strong for moonlight.
24. La Rue receives her third installment of nuts from Johnson's drug store.
25. Marguerite W. waits anxiously for the first of June (she expects to receive a Nichol for her services in Monmouth.)
26. Gail giving John an oratory lesson: "Yes, John, wake up the lips."
27. Glee club concert. Baz and Doty sing college songs with fingers crossed
28. Prof. Graham says New York is the gateway for the other world.

May

1. Marathan race on S. D street. Red Davies comes out ahead.
2. Cloyce walks home from supper with Anna. Something unusual.
3. Beth Jamieson to Doctor: "I'd like to have a permanent excuse from Chappel." Doctor: "This isn't a divorce court."
4. More paper hats.
5. McIntyre wins the affections of Becket's lady love and is told to go to thunder.
8. Jap baseball team plays at Monmouth.
9. Tom has his ninth date in four days and also has a grouch.
10. Junior-Senior banquet. Bob and Spike receive commencement invitations from the faculty.
11. Josephine and Dusty mistake the arc light at Sloat's corner for the moon.
12. Preliminary oratorical contest.
15. May festival.
16. Overhead: "Russel, don't give a test today. I don't know my history notes." "If you wouldn't have so many dates with Spicer perhaps you'd keep up your lessons."
19. The College Bible does not again disappear.
20. Schultz gets his name in papers for statement at prayer meeting that there is a time to skip and a time to dance.
22. Bob Robinson: "Clear out to G street."
23. May party.
26. Ruth, to Mac: "Don't you think it will be cold and lonesome in Texas next winter?"
29. Fergy jingles money in Economics. Prof. Graham: "It isn't time for the collection."
30. Knox plays at Monmouth.
31. Watson and Martha turn up missing. Police notified but without results.

June

1. Jawn Simpson, translating, "A Gentle Gale."
2. Nevin swats out a two bagger; Helen Torrence: "Go it honey, we're with you."
5. Reulan, seeing a youngster get hurt: "Where's my case?" Harriet: "Here I is."
6. The Annual board packs their trunks and order transportation for Watertown.
7. A letter is received from Andrew Carnegie asking for one thousand copies of the 1912 Ravelings for his libraries.
8. President's reception to the Senior class
9. Valedictory exercises of Eccrit and A. B. L.
10. Valedictory exercises of Aleth and Philo.
11. Baccalaureate sermon 3 p. m. Sermon to Christian Associations 8 p. m.
12. Exams again. Annual prayer meeting, we need it.
13. More Exams. Senior play.
14. Alumni day banquet 8 p. m.
15. Commencement day. Philo-Eccritean contest. Goodnight.



The Day After The Ravelings Comes Out.



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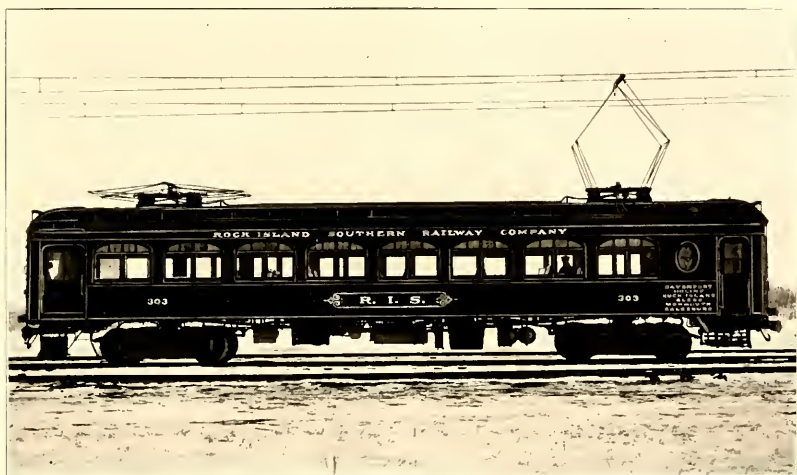
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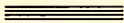
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A PRIZE OF FIVE DOLLARS

Will be given for the best set of answers to the following questions. These answers should be addressed to Prof. T. Merrill Austin, and received by him not later than August 1, 1907, the prize to be awarded on September 13, 1911:

1. In your judgment how much credit should be given in a College Curriculum to the Study of Music?

Please give three reasons for your opinion.

2. Should the Study of Art have the same credit? If not how much difference should there be?

Please give three reasons.

3. How many courses are offered in music in Monmouth Conservatory? How many do you think should be offered?

Please give three reasons.

4. How many pupils are enrolled this year in the Monmouth College Conservatory? How does that compare with other Conservatories with which you are personally acquainted?

Name two.

5. Please give five reasons why a person with musical ability should develop the powers he may possess in that line.

6. Is the study of Music a practice study or is it purely a Culture study? Give three arguments in favor of your opinion.

7. To what College Course is a Course in Music most nearly related?

A PRIZE OF FIVE DOLLARS

Will be given to any member of the classes '12, '13, '14, '15

For the best list of answers to the following questions. Answers must be sent to the College Office not later than August 1, 1911, and the prizes to be awarded September 13, 1911.

1. In your opinion should a graduate of a High School who expects to enter the Profession of Teaching, take a College Course?

Please give three reasons.

2. Should a young lady who is a High School graduate, go to College if she can afford it?

Please give three arguments.

3. In what three respects is a College education of advantage to a lawyer?

4. Which is the best investment for a High School graduate who expects to enter Business Life: a four year College Course costing \$1,000, or, a Business College education costing \$500?

Give three reasons for your opinion.

5. If one intends to study Medicine, is it wise after a High School course to take four years of College Work? On what three arguments do you base your judgment?

6. In your judgment is a Literary College course or a University course the most desirable after High School graduation, providing one can afford the time and means?

Give three reasons for your opinion.

7. Why do most Church denominations require those entering the Ministry to take a College Course?

To The Young Men

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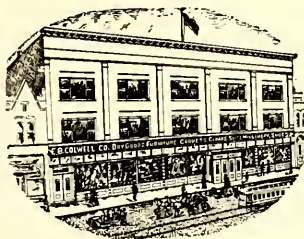
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