

*N. Verna Sigman*

The Owl



Missouri Wesleyan College

Annual

Published by the Junior Class

1912.

### Greetings.

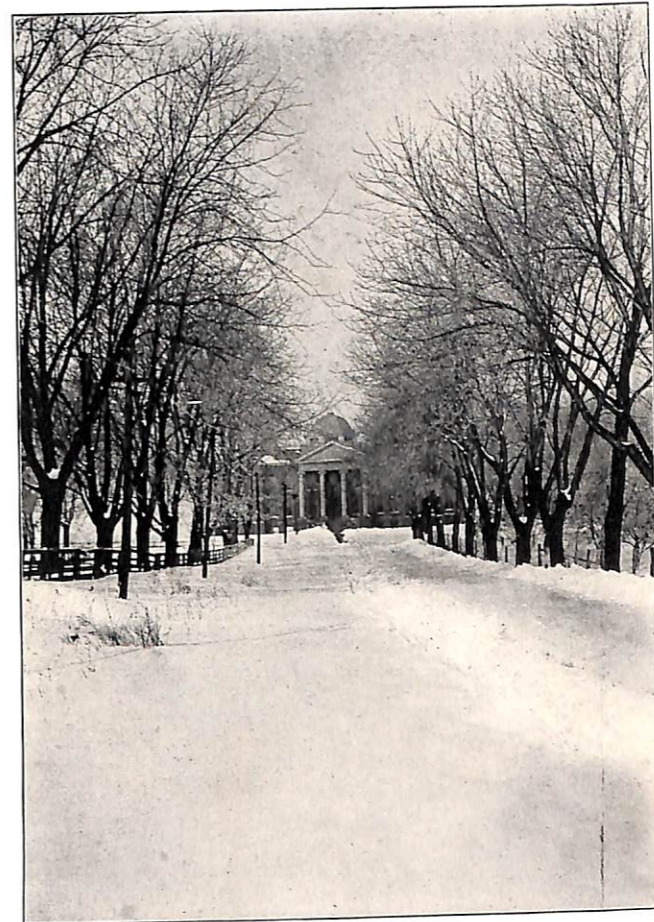
*Once again the call has come for the Juniors to publish the College Annual.*

*The class of nineteen hundred and thirteen has responded to the call, and in the present volume, we present our efforts.*

*We have endeavored to perpetuate, and if possible, to advance the result of previous successes.*

*We hope you will enter into the spirit with us and get a vision of Missouri Wesleyan.*

*May it instill into our hearts a greater appreciation of college life and a deeper love for our Alma Mater. To this end we greet you with this work.*



SNOW SCENE



To  
Eugene Burgess

Our beloved classmate,  
whose untimely death we so  
deeply mourn, whose life was  
a blessing, and whose mem-  
ory will be a benediction to  
us, the Class of Nineteen  
Hundred Thirteen affection-  
ately dedicate this volume of

The Owl

## Rev. R. L. Thompson.



REV. R. L. THOMPSON

We are grieved to have to record the sudden death of Rev. R. L. Thompson, a member of the Missouri Annual Conference and for many years a trustee of Missouri Wesleyan. Brother Thompson died as the result of a stroke of apoplexy while in Unionville, Missouri, Tuesday, March 12, where he had gone to assist in the funeral services of Rev. O. S. Middleton, a lifetime friend. Funeral services for Brother Thompson were held on Sunday, March 17, at Mound City. These services were in charge of Rev. W. B. Christy, District Superintendent of Maryville District. Burial took place on the following day at Stanberry, Missouri.

Brother Thompson was President of the Board of Trustees during the years '91-'96 inclusive. It was during this period that he was Presiding Elder of the Cameron District, residing from the Board for several years, being again placed on it about six years ago.

As a member of the Board of Trustees, Brother Thompson has been untiring in his devotion to the school. Wherever he has been pastor he has aroused interest among the young people in this school. We do not know how much we owe to him for his loyalty.

We cannot speak too highly of the character of this Christian gentleman. Everywhere that he went he made for himself hosts of friends, won to him by the many deeds of unselfishness with which his life abounded. His was a character of the sweetest and his love for the Master was intense and complete. Well chosen were the words of the text of his funeral sermon, "Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord—and their works do follow them." In the death of Brother Thompson the school and the Conference have lost a friend impossible to replace. He has served in this Conference continuously for over 33 years, one of the longest terms of service.

## Board of Trustees of the Missouri Wesleyan College.

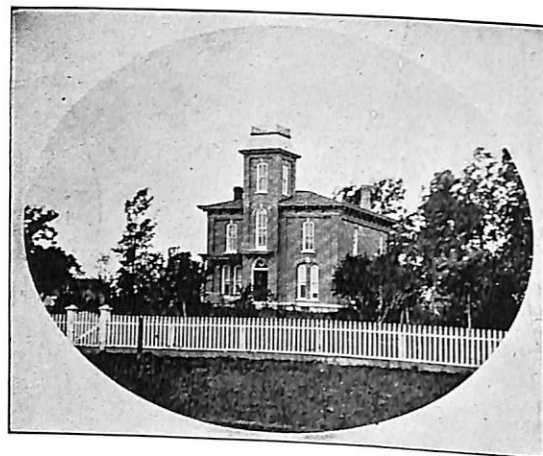
### Officers

REV. J. O. TAYLOR	-	-	-	-	-	President
REV. J. T. PIERCE	-	-	-	-	-	Secretary
MILTON E. MOORE, Esq.	-	-	-	-	-	Treasurer

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## College History.



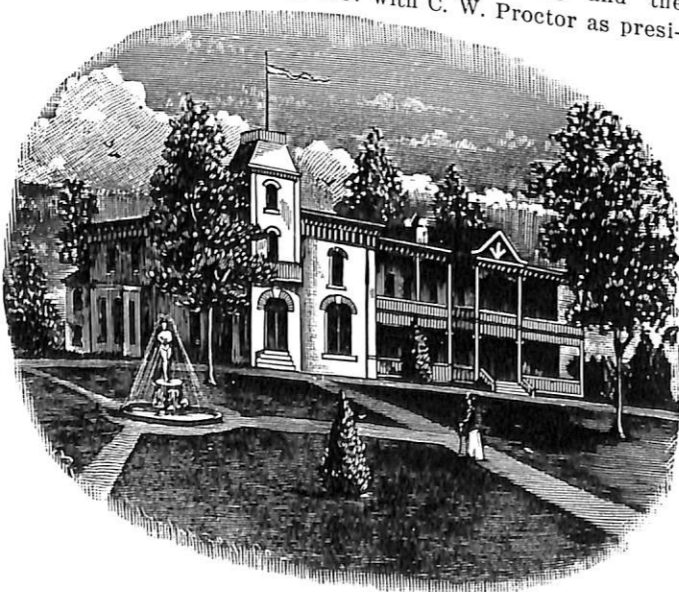
True history is prophetic in nature, for by reasoning from cause to effect one is able to foresee something of the future when studying the past, and so it is with a view of giving you a prophetic insight into the future of Missouri Wesleyan College that we tell you of its past.

The laws of nature teach us that strength and endurance come through struggles. The plant that reaches maturity in a

brief summer season is killed by an early frost, while the one which develops more slowly withstands the storms of centuries. In the past our college has had a continuous struggle against difficulties which at times have threatened its very life, but it is now reaching a maturity with strength to stand unyielding before the storms of adversity.

Like the proverbial oak, the college also had a small beginning. In 1833 nine true citizens of Cameron planned with each other to establish a college here and were granted a charter by the Secretary of State. In four years sufficient funds were raised to purchase a brick residence on South Chestnut street from Mr. I. C. Ford. An addition was built to the dwelling and the Cameron Institute opened in it in the fall of 1837 with C. W. Proctor as presi-

dent. The same year the Board of Regents proffered the school as a gift to the Missouri conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church; it was accepted and the church assumed control, changed the name to Missouri Wesleyan



Institute, and called John W. Huston to the presidency. In 1893 its course of study was raised to collegiate rank, and the name was changed to Missouri Wesleyan College.

In the same year need was felt for more room so South Hall came into existence by the veneering of the barn with bricks and dividing it into classrooms on the first floor and dormitory rooms on the second. But the school was soon again too large for its limited quarters so North Hall was enlarged by the addition of what is now the middle part, then soon the north wing was added, the west end of which was used for the chapel. The upper floor of North Hall consisted of society halls and dormitory rooms; on the first floor was chapel, library, and recitation rooms, while a dining hall, long to be remembered, occupied the basement of the building. The improvements left the college much indebted. In 1892 Dr. Dick was called to the presidency and through his strenuous efforts the much needed financial aid was secured which saved the college from dying in its infancy. He was succeeded in 1895 by Charles F. Spray.

Dr. Baker became president in 1898 and during his administration funds were secured for our beautiful Liberal Arts building, erected at a cost of about \$50,000, and formally dedicated on June 6th, 1906. On the same day Dr. Walter D. Agnew was installed as president. The following summer North Hall was again remodeled and South Hall was torn down.

The school was again in a critical financial condition because of the great expense incurred in making the improvements, so a campaign was started to pay off the indebtedness and secure a substantial endowment. The matter was presented to the Methodist Conference in 1909, and



Illinois, Mr. W. A. Rankin, who was present became interested and offered a gift of \$25,000 provided that the debt should be paid and \$100,000 besides be raised. At once plans were laid for raising the required amount. The progress of the campaign was checked somewhat by the resignation of the president, Dr. Agnew, but in September of the same year Dr. H. R. DeBra came to us and bravely took up the work of raising the endowment. With energy unexcelled he has pushed the work, toiling early and late, hoping when others were near despairing, bearing in his own heart the burden of discouragements while others rejoiced in his successes. The drought of last year and the necessity of doing a great deal of educational work among the people made it necessary to have more time, and Mr. Rankin very generously extended the time for the completion of the debt and endowment campaign to Jan. 1, 1913.

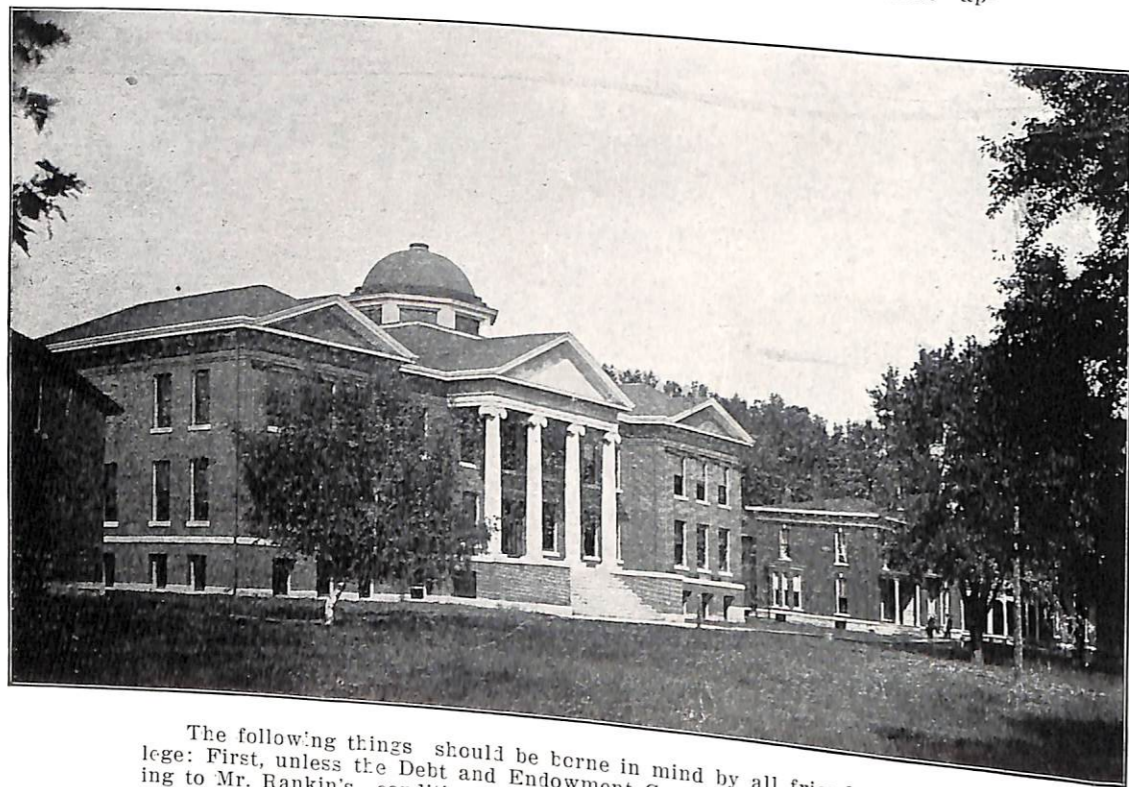
Last August, when prospects looked most drear, and when hope was almost winging for flight, like a rainbow of promise after the lowering clouds came a message bearing the good news of a gift of \$25,000 from Mr. James Clelland and his nephews, Robert Clelland and Prof. F. W. Clelland, so with renewed courage and hope all entered into the work of the present school year. Slowly it may seem, but surely the task is being accomplished, and we can almost hear, in the near future, the triumphant shouts of victory that will arise at Wesleyan and be echoed on and on by our alumni and our many friends scattered far and wide, when the announcement is made that our Alma

Mater is free from debt and has a permanent endowment of \$145,000, and Dr. DeBra to whom so much honor is due, is formally installed as our president. The present status of the Debt and Endowment Campaign is as follows:

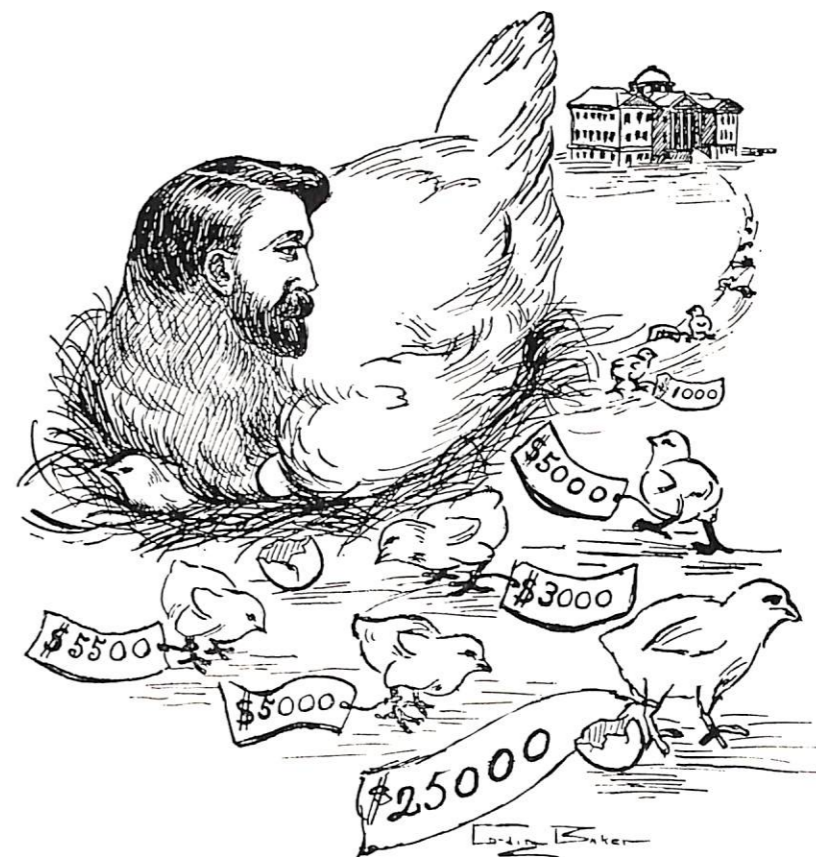
Required to meet Mr. Rankin's conditions	\$193,000
Assets at time of publication	\$133,000
Balance to be raised	60,000

Of the \$133,000 of assets in hand, about one hundred twenty thousand will have been secured in a little over fifty single gifts.

Up to the first of April the Campaign has been conducted almost entirely in the effort to secure thousand dollar subscriptions, or larger. The success of that part of the campaign is shown by the above figures, and the authorities are now conducting a strenuous campaign among the churches to secure from the thirty thousand Methodists the remaining sixty thousand dollars at an average of two dollars per capita. The ultimate success of the campaign will depend largely on how the rank and file of the people respond to these ap-



The following things should be borne in mind by all friends of the college: First, unless the Debt and Endowment Campaign is completed according to Mr. Rankin's conditions, something over \$150,000 of conditional subscriptions will be lost to the college. Second, the failure of the Campaign will endanger the very perpetuity of the institution. Third, if fifty people can put something like one hundred twenty thousand dollars for the college, why cannot thirty thousand Methodists raise an average of two dollars per capita? Fourth, The completion of this Campaign is absolutely essential, not only to the successful running of the institution, but also to maintain its standard as a college. Even if the institution should be able to live for a term of years without the endowment after 1912 according to the University Senate of the Methodist church, the institution could not bear the rank of college. Thus, it becomes the most vital year in the history of Missouri Wesleyan. It is on the very eve of opening into a brilliant success, and the only thing that could possibly prevent that success would be the failure to secure the remainder of this sixty thousand dollars toward the endowment. The publishers of the Owl desire to help enlist all alumni, old students, and friends of the institution in the rally to the support of the college.



THE OLD WAY



THE NEW



HARVEY RUFUS DEBRA, D. D., PRESIDENT

A man of blue blood,—his ancestors came from Alsace as La Fafayette's body guard to fight in the Revolution and his father was a cavalryman during the Civil War.

He began teaching in 1880, studying law in the meantime. In 1887, feeling called to the ministry, he went to Nebraska as a home missionary. The years from 1890 to 1900 he spent in school at Evanston giving Saturday and Sunday to Mission work in Chicago.

He spent seven years as president of Epworth Seminary, saving that school for Methodism; and one year at Cornell as Educational Secretary.

In the fall of 1909 he came to us and found the school struggling under a load of debt. He at once got under the burden, and the three years that he has been with us have been spent in constant strenuous efforts to cancel the debt and secure the endowment which is to place our school upon a firm foundation. But though the burdens have weighed so heavily upon him, he has still found time to make for himself a warm place in the hearts of the Wesleyan students, and they together with the many friends of the institution will unite with the class of '13 in saying, "May God bless Dr. DeBra, our beloved president and our friend."



C. O. MELICK, B. S.

Professor of Natural Science.

State Preparatory School, Athens, Ohio, 1906; B. S. Ohio University '10; completed prize scholarship in medicine, Rush Medical College, University of Chicago, 1910-1911.

Melick is quiet and unassuming, but has demonstrated his ability in the field covered by his department in such a manner that he has the confidence of the student body.



ETHEL ALICE TAYLOR, A. B.  
Professor of History.

A. B. Missouri Wesleyan College, 1909; Assistant Instructor in History in 1908-1909. Student in Colorado University 1910.

Professor of History, Missouri Wesleyan College 1910-12. Preceptress 1910-12. An untiring student and teacher. Always interested in any movement for the betterment of humanity. An optimist who understands and knows whereof she speaks. "A friend to everybody and everybody's friend."  
"A smiling countenance for all."



MERAM E. TRENCHARD, A. B.

Received her A. B. degree from Missouri Wesleyan College in June 1911. Assistant in Latin and English in 1911-12. An excellent student and teacher.

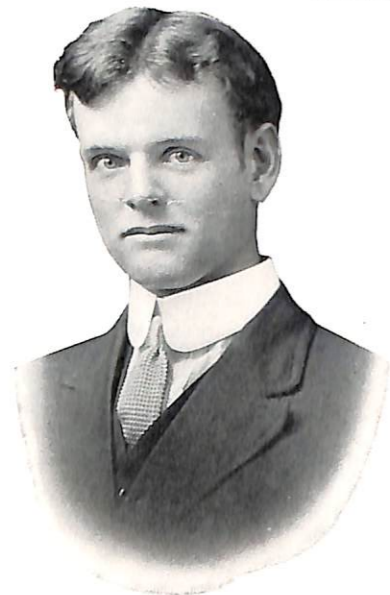
A talented musician. Takes graduate work in English and a correspondence course in Campestry.





**JOSEPH E. LAYTON.**  
 Head of Piano Department, instructor in Piano, Pipe Organ and Analysis. He has been with M. W. C. since the fall of 1907. Graduated from Mt. Allison Conservatory of Music, New Brunswick, Canada, and then took three years of post-graduate work in Piano, Organ and Counterpoint at Leipzig, Germany. Has had nineteen years of experience as a teacher.  
 Very kind and pleasant, also very modest, especially about his work.

**CLARA NELLE CORKEN**  
 Instructor in Piano and Ensemble. Graduate and post-graduate of Maryville Seminary. A student of Northwestern in 1907-'08. Studied Piano under Professor Oldberg. Theory under P. C. Lutkin.  
 Gentle, reserved, and very lovable. Accomplishes much in a quiet way.  
 "True worth needs no interpreter."

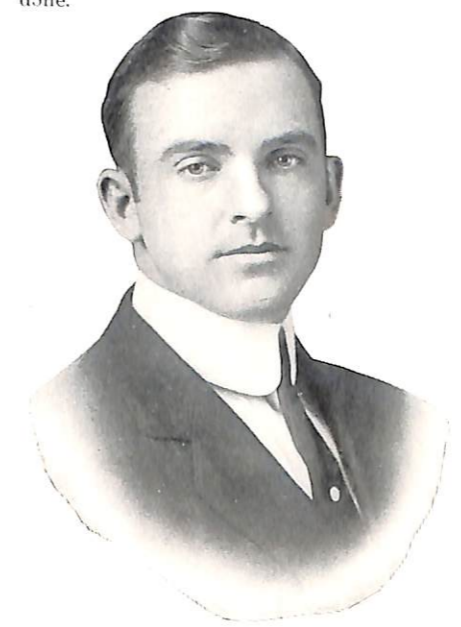


**HERBERT CLEMENT KELSEY.**  
 Chorus Director, Professor of Voice, Harmony, and History of Music. Took music lessons from the birds on a farm near Hamilton, then entered Missouri Wesleyan from which he was graduated in 1908. Later he took graduate work under some of the leading music masters of Chicago.  
 He would rather sing than eat, but does not despise eating. A champion athlete with the lawn mower; hoes in the garden for diversion. He plays the piano before breakfast, the cornet after dinner, and peek-a-boo with Mildred most any time.  
 Chief characteristic: Punctuality.  
 Favorite saying: Please remember the chorus practice tonight at 7 o'clock.



**SIDNEY M. JEWETT.**  
 Graduate and Post-graduate in Bookkeeping and Stenography, Southwestern College, 1909; Assistant Instructor in his Alma Mater, 1909-10. Principal of the Commercial Department, Missouri Wesleyan College, 1910-11.  
 Made many friends while in our midst. Always pleasant, and his unique laugh added spice on every occasion. We regret very much that Professor Jewett was not permitted to be with us the whole school year, but the climate was not conducive to his health. He returned to the land of his boyhood. We lost from our company an able man and a friend.

**SARA FLORENCE WINTER.**  
 Instructor in Shorthand and Typewriting. She completed Shorthand and Bookkeeping courses in Elliott's Business College, Burlington, Iowa. Was assistant in Bookkeeping in Theory Hall while taking a post-graduate course in Stenography. Has been in Missouri Wesleyan College since September of 1908, where she has proven most proficient in her work. Always busy.  
 Creed: I must do whatever needs to be done.



**THOS. LEWIS DENNY.**  
 Head of Commercial Department. Came to M. W. C. in 1909 from one of the best families in the State. Graduated from his department in 1911, with the highest standing in his class. He was assistant in his department in 1911-12 until Prof. Jewett resigned, when he became the head of the department. He is a jolly good fellow, a true sportsman, and a Christian gentleman.



**N. VERNA SIGMAN.**  
 Instructor in Art, Missouri Wesleyan College, 1910-12.  
 A graduate of the International Correspondence School, of Scranton, Pa., 1903.  
 Worked in Art Department, Liberty Ladies' College, 1903-04; attended Fine Art Institute, Kansas City, under Patricia Mlle. Blumberg, and Huppert. Special work in Art Institute, Chicago, 1910. A genius in her field.  
 We cannot too highly appreciate the work Miss Sigman is doing for the Art Department of our college.



**RUTH BURTON SIDEBOTTOM.**  
 Instructor in Shorthand and Typewriting. Graduated from Shorthand Department of M. W. C. in 1910. Spent that summer in Kansas City putting the finishing touches on her work in that line. She has been instructor in her department since the fall of 1910. Unexcelled in her line of work.  
 Because of her beautiful disposition and character she is beloved by all.  
 Much in favor of the Co-ed system.



**GRACE HENDERSON, B. O.**  
 Professor of Oratory and Expression. Completed the Expression Course at M. W. C. Received a B. O. at the Dillenberg School of Oratory. Studied at Columbia College. Has held her present position since the fall of 1909.  
 An artist in her line of work, she inspires her pupils to perceive the possibilities of the human voice.  
 Favorite saying: "That's ever so much better. Now, let's have it again."



**KARL A. SCHLADEMAN, A. B.**  
 Director of Athletics and Assistant Professor in Science  
 A. B. Depauw University, Green Castle, Indiana, in 1911. Received his training in physical culture and athletic games under Coaches Brown, Barkley, Tapp, and Jack Grims.  
 Meditates: "Thine yes, sweet maiden, have infected mine."  
 Spends much of his time in the study of one of the characters of Dickens—"Little Nell."

## Alumni.

### Missouri Wesleyan College of Liberal Arts.

*Class of 1893*  
Charles Leo Hunley

*Class of 1894*  
Edward P. Reed

*Class of 1895*  
Elizabeth C. Bentley  
Lena Virginia Corn  
Nettie B. Prather  
Harry R. Prather

*Class of 1896*  
Lena Benson  
Charles W. Reed  
Elizabeth Wells

*Class of 1897*  
Mabel Gertrude Corn  
Luther B. Hill  
Leland T. Monnett

*Class of 1898*  
Martha Ware Barton  
A. B. Davis  
George W. Orme  
Bertha E. Ware

*Class of 1899*  
George H. Bradford  
Chas. O. Mills  
Harry Stewart Ware

*Class of 1900*  
Hortense Caspar  
D. A. Leeper  
Hattie S. Middaugh

*Class of 1901*  
Ray J. Gregg  
A. T. Henry  
John B. Jones  
Arthur E. Rutledge

*Class of 1912*  
J. Will Caughlin  
Jesse Ernest Engle  
Chas. A. Field

Roy B. Kester  
Bertha Stafford  
Hugh M. Ware

*Class of 1903*  
Zilpha Baker  
Chas. W. Oldham  
Chas. H. Sauceman  
Ernest B. Thompson  
John S. Troxell

*Class of 1904*  
James T. Carylton  
Dora Carroll  
Silas W. Jones  
Amy L. Null  
Josephine Shepherd  
Dora Thomas  
Gay C. White

*Class of 1905*  
Blanche Boyd  
Aldena Lewis  
Clifton C. Snyder  
Bertha Snyder  
Avon E. Taylor  
Frank Dee Taylor

*Class of 1906*  
Claire Maude Nelson  
Robert Scott  
George H. Zentz

*Class of 1907*  
Howard Benjamin  
Frank W. Clelland

Chas. S. Greenwood  
Blanche L. McDonald  
Gladys Stafford

*Class of 1908*  
Benjamin A. Cram  
Alfred A. Thoman  
William D. Cater

*Class of 1909*  
Susie True Benson  
August Bose  
Fred Harper  
Mary L. McCallister  
David Propps  
Ethel A. Taylor  
Omar J. Wilson

*Class of 1910*  
Fern Edna Burris  
Coleman C. Hartzler  
Dean McKee  
Daisy Robins  
E. O. Watkins

*Class of 1911*  
Helen Cope  
Leora Ellwood  
Lester Geyer  
Ida Kuenzi  
Lloyd Lanning  
Myron E. Porter  
Foster Taylor  
Meram Trenchard  
Clifford Yetter  
Marshall Yetter

### Conservatory of Music.

*Class of 1892*  
Jennie Harwood  
Anna Stephens Jones

*Class of 1897*  
Nellie Hodges Goodlander

*Class of 1898*  
Paul McFerrin  
Carrie Reed  
Edna Sharp  
Anna V. Watts

*Class of 1901*  
Nellie Dayhoff  
Gertrude Forsythe  
Bertha Longfellow  
Chloe Null  
Nellie Grant

*Class of 1902*  
Genevra Anderson  
Zilpha Baker  
Minnie Longstreth  
Nellie Munson  
Margaret Townson

*Class of 1903*  
Corda Mamer Green  
Claire Maude Nelson  
Pearl O. Stout  
H. Mabel Surry

*Class of 1904*  
Helen Gilmore  
Nora Keiser  
C. A. Songer

*Class of 1905*  
Oma Jeffers  
Ola Jeffers  
Bertha Earnest  
Susie Benson  
Ora Misemer

*Class of 1906*  
Elizabeth Moore  
Addie Ross

*Class of 1908*  
Mary Ellen Harper  
Mabel H. White  
Gertrude Emma Harrison  
Edna Gertrude Carrothers

*Class of 1909*

Edith Christy  
Pauline Harper  
Carrie Rockhold  
Mattie Clelland  
Justa Wingo  
Glenna Jones

*Class of 1910*  
Guy Corken Allen  
Nellie Mae McComb  
Cecil Loraine Russell  
Mary Opal Summerville

*Class of 1911*  
Agnes Burt  
Bess Robison  
Nettie Troxell  
Lissa May Sidebottom  
Carrie M. DeWalt  
Naomi Weidemier

## The Alumni of M. W. C.

The "Owl" at first thought of giving you a brief sketch of each member of the Alumni of Missouri Wesleyan College, but the plan has been abandoned for two reasons,—first, because some of our friends were too busy or else forgot to tell us what we wanted to know; second, because we discovered that it would take a volume instead of a few pages to tell all that might be told about our alumni, therefore instead of telling of each individual we shall tell you a few things of the alumni as a body.

Charles Leo Hunley, 1893, was the first to receive a degree from this institution, since that time eighty-two have been graduated, taking the degrees A. B., B. L., Ph. B., and B. S. Four of these were also granted Master's degree from Wesleyan. Fifty-two have received diplomas in music.

A very large per cent of the alumni has entered the professions. As far as we have been able to learn of the eighty-two graduates of the College of Liberal Arts thirty-three became teachers, filling well positions in grade work, high schools, and colleges. Twenty-four are preachers, some of whom are occupying some of the best pulpits in the Missouri Conference, a few are in other states. Three lawyers and one doctor are found in the Alumni ranks. Two members are engaged in Y. M. C. A. work. One, Elizabeth Wells, is a missionary and has charge of a girls' school in Hyderabad, India. A few have escaped the wide open eyes of the "Owl" so he cannot tell what they are doing, while of a goodly number the historian simply says, "married," and leaves us to infer the rest.

In June, 1902, the Alumni Association of Missouri Wesleyan College was organized, of which all graduates finishing any degree course are members. Graduates in music or oratory and students completing any degree course within two years of graduation are eligible to associate membership.

One day of each Commencement week is set apart for a meeting of the Association, when its members may come back to Wesleyan and renew those bonds of friendship which differ from any other ties. One pleasing feature of the occasion is a public address given by some member of the association. At that time the students may meet with the Alumni and feel that they are all united by a common bond—the love of each for Missouri Wesleyan. A banquet also lends joy to the occasion, when the pleasures of yore are talked of "over the teacups."

But the Alumni Association is not all for pleasure for we learn that it has taken steps toward the endowment of a chair of Philosophy and Bible in honor of the memory of Dr. Benjamin W. Baker, who was at the head of that department while he was president of the college. Rumor also whispers that the Alumni is doing some very substantial things in the Endowment Campaign for which the "Owl" is truly very grateful.

## Our Wesleyan.

Let every one a glad voice raise,  
Wesleyan, our Wesleyan!  
To sing our Alma Mater's praise,  
Wesleyan, our Wesleyan!  
In grandeur ever mayst thou stand,  
The fairest school in all the land,  
Thy children are a loyal band,  
Wesleyan, our Wesleyan!

The Black and Red we wear with pride,  
Wesleyan, our Wesleyan!  
Thy praise we herald far and wide,  
Wesleyan, our Wesleyan!  
Afar and near, on land and sea,  
Thy name shall ever honored be,  
We will be ever true to thee,  
Wesleyan, our Wesleyan!

# CLASSES



Senior.



## Class of 1912.

Our Freshman year was marked by the rising and falling of the class flag and by the size of our chrysanthemums at the Thanksgiving banquet.

The event of the Sophomore year was decorating for Junior orators—and attending a special session of faculty meeting. After days of suspense we were informed through a communication from the dean of that august body that "not all things that are lawful are expedient."

Our Junior Year experiences developed us into authors, poets, editors, artists, photographers, historians, literary critics, chronologists, humorists, diplomats, financiers and book agents, the last of which we will probably be to the end of our days.

We expect our Senior year to be distinguished by getting through by the skin of our teeth.

Of the twenty who enrolled in the Freshman Class of 1908 only five are left but others have been added until our number is now eleven. Before the close of our first year Uncle Sam claimed one of our class, Francis A. Englehart, as a cadet for the National Military Academy.

Although they never admitted it, during the whole year the Sophomores kept a watchful eye on the class and at the beginning of the next year Meram Trenchard and Clifford Yetter were invited to join their ranks. Alvin Sidbottom, Atha Cox, Max Jones, Claire McCallister, Mamie Pinkston, Morgan Knapp, Ralph Ward and Virgil Enyart did not return to M. W. C. They are all either in some other school or engaged in business.

However, our ranks were in a measure recruited when Tarkio sent us Earle S. Coe and other classes of M. W. C. contributed Roy V. Felt, C. Verne Bigler and A. M. Carpenter.

And now that same class, which had taken two of our number and which had risen to the dignity of Juniors, invited John Foster Taylor to "come up higher." Ross Poland also left us this year.

Mr. James Howell Sutton, whom we lost in our Junior Year, we understand did not wish to venture on Leap Year alone, so was married Christmas week. Maude E. Porter was a member of the class last year.

This spring if the faculty are willing, and since they won the Senior-Faculty basket ball game, we suppose they will be, we hope to move up one row of seats farther in chapel and occupy for one brief hour the faculty chairs.

The first great sorrow of our class came when our loved Elsie Yetter was taken from us. Although the whole school greatly misses her, her loss is felt in a peculiar way by the members of her class.



PAUL M. DILLENER

A believer in the saying "Be sure you are right and then go ahead." A more consistent student cannot be found in the College. He's here for business and business only, as the results of his work show. He is a man who commands your friendship and respect.  
"Silence is his one great art of conversation."



LEORA F. WALKER

You have to be well acquainted with Leora before you know her. She believes in working hard and tending to her own business. She is always smiling and in a good humor. Perseverance, thoroughness and insatiable ambition characterize her many capabilities.



C. V. BIGLER

A good natured old "bach", and like all old bachelors would like very much to be popular with the fairer sex. A preacher (of wide experience). Bombastic. A star in trigonometry and football (?).  
"And he will talk, ye gods, how he will talk."



**HELEN FARWELL**  
 Always clever and pleasant, a good student and a loyal Wesleyan. She is a great lover of home;—expects to choose house-keeping as a life profession, and after June would consider a good offer by the right party.



**EARLE S. COE**  
 Shorty is a good all around college man, never flunks, believes in studying when there is nothing else to do. Takes part in all athletics. Led the 1911 foot ball team to victory. Made all-state captain and quarter-back. A great Bible student—it is said he can repeat the whole story of Ruth from memory.



**GRACE CAMPBELL**  
 "Her air, her smile, her motions told of womanly completeness."



**A. M. CARPENTER**  
 Busy and industrious, he has not time to be idle. When he is not busy with the cares of a student, he plays with the children, gets his studies and writes sermons.



**INA KENDALL**  
 Here's a quiet, unpretentious girl who works and doesn't talk about it. She's big hearted and generous, always ready to help any one who's in trouble.



**ROY V. FELT**  
 A modest and quiet fellow who claims no honors and makes no stir, but believes that the way to get anywhere is to put one foot before the other.  
 His abundant bushy hair speaks well for the tranquility of his domestic relations.



ELSIE LUCILE YETTER

Elsie Lucile Yetter, whose picture would have appeared among those of the Seniors, planned until a few weeks before the opening of school to be with her class again. Even when it seemed that sickness would make it impossible for her to enter school in September, her many friends still looked forward with eagerness to her coming at a later time.

But how different was that coming from what we had anticipated! With bowed heads and grief-stricken hearts we gathered at the station on October 9th, and lovingly followed her to Graceland Cemetery. So faithful a student, so kind a friend, so true a Christian could not pass away and not leave us saddened and bereft; but we do not mourn as he

"Who never sees  
The stars shine thru his cypress trees;  
Who, hopeless, lays his dead away,  
Nor looks to see the breaking day  
Across the mournful marbles play."  
For we have "learned in hours of faith,  
The truth to sense and flesh unknown,  
That Life is ever lord of death,  
And Love can never lose its own."

Junior.





## Junior History.

We are nearing the completion of our course. In another year A. B. with all its implied dignity will be attached to our names. The one great task of the present hour is to publish "THE OWL."

But for just now we will not think of strenuous times but go back to the days when we were gay and careless Freshmen.

In September, 1909, this class was organized with about twenty members. The next day after our organization the whole school knew that we had come into being, for our colors waved from the dome. Here they remained until after chapel when for some mysterious reason they disappeared. Our class had the peculiar distinction of being the last one (up to date) to wage a real warfare. Our Freshmen year was characterized by numerous class meetings, sleigh rides and parties. The famous 'Kid party' will long be remembered by those who attended for it was there that our boys proved their heroism by successfully repelling the attacks of envious students.

In our Sophomore year though fewer in number we were a very energetic band. Unlike most Sophomores we settled down to work and had few social affairs. We had learned to combine work and play as was demonstrated many times in the chemical laboratory. Our one great social event of the year was the "Backward Party", when with a few of our friends we spent some pleasant hours in a "backward way".

Now our Junior year is almost ended. You would hardly recognize us as the frolicsome Freshmen of two years ago. This year most of us entered the realm of Philosophy and are trying to solve the problems that have puzzled the Thinkers of all ages. Logic, Psychology, Ethics, and Philosophy have afforded a fertile field for our Socratic minds.

In connection with the study of these deep subjects the "Bird of Wisdom" has been our constant companion, inspiring us to attempt great things. In this volume we present to you the result of our efforts and it is for you to judge whether they have been worth while.



STELLA L. DODD

Junior, Aesthesian, Debater, and Orator.

Represented her society in the Intersociety debate; was college orator in the I. P. A. contest. Always busy, very scientific.

"A woman tropical, intense in thought and act; in soul and sense."



W. P. HULEN

Adelphian, Editor-in-Chief of the Owl, President of Junior Class, Base ball captain, Y. M. C. A., Preacher, "Assistant Stenographer."

"The man whose laugh keeps ringing loud"—

He was victorious in all his conflicts until he encountered Cupid.



LEON HEINZ

"Dutch" or "German" came to us from the High School. He is an adept in making learned recitations in class. He can break all known rules of Grammar in five minutes conversation. His latest Chapel speech was "Now, we want all you Freshmen's to go down to Brown's and git your pitchers taken." He is the most faithful of friends, always ready to help one out of difficulty.

His motto: "Laugh and the World laughs with you."



HELEN-MARIE NIXON  
Aesthesian, Debater, Y. W. C. A. Officer.  
Without doubt headed for English department.  
Loved by all the girls and admired and respected by all the boys.

CHESTER T. BUTTERFIELD  
He is not a dairy farmer, as his name might indicate, But a clever little student, working early, working late.  
Chemistry formulas he masters, knows about bacteria, too;  
He's a regular shark in German, feats in "Trig" can also do.  
Bright and cheery is this laddie, ne'er is his face marred by a scowl,  
Juniors keep him always busy hunting up "ads" for the "The Owl."



FANNIE M. BURGESS  
"Think of others as if you were the others."  
Fannie possesses a simple, wise and natural truthfulness and is very conscientious and dependable. Inflamed with the study of learning and admiration of virtue, she always thinks of others.



LULA WALKER  
"Modesty is to merit, as shades to figures in a picture, giving it strength and beauty."  
Watch for Lula to become a great reader! Intellectual by nature, with a quiet manner and womanly soul. Hasn't gone far in the science of "hurrying."  
"There is majesty in simplicity."

To Eugene Burgess.

Our classmate, friend, one whom we dearly loved,  
In vain we look for thee in thy accustomed place,  
In vain we scan the crowd to see thy face  
Both far and near.  
No more when for our joyful task we meet  
Will e'er our little circle seem complete,  
Thou art not here.

The Juniors bow in sorrow, Eugene, for thee;—  
It grieves our hearts to see thy vacant chair  
In church, in home, in classroom, everywhere  
Where thou wast wont to be.  
We think of noble deeds thou wouldst have done  
Couldst thou have finished what thou hadst begun,—  
The world had need of thee.

We mourn for thee, but not as without hope,  
For, though through tear dimmed eyes we cannot see  
Why, when life held rich promises for thee,  
Grim death should come,  
God knoweth best, and he is love alway;  
And trusting in His love we still can say,  
"Thy will be done."

S. L. D. '13.



EUGENE BURGESS

Mr. Eugene Burgess to whom this Annual is tenderly and heartily dedicated was a member of the Class of 1913 and one of the most enthusiastic workers on the Owl Staff. His tragic death brought such shock as can be felt only when strong and deep ties of friendship have suddenly been snapped asunder. But hope was mingled with sorrow and the belief in immortality gave the comforting assurance that the friendship, like the friend, was not gone but transformed.

There were excellent reasons for the warm place which Eugene held in the friendship of Missouri Wesleyan. He had made the power of his strong, Christian personality felt in every department of the college life. Whether on the athletic field, in the class room, in the literary society, or in the presidency of the Young Men's Christian Association, he was ever manly, intelligent, and devout. He is sorely missed in all the activities of the school. But nowhere is his absence felt so keenly as in his home. Here as in all other places his life was sublime in courage, masterful in ability, and true in goodness. None knew him but to be made nobler by the friendship; none mourned his loss but to be quickened in conscience, in noble ambition, and in service.

## Sophomore.



## Sophomore Class History.

### Class Officers.

EDWARD THOMPSON	-	-	-	President
QUINCY VANCE	-	-	-	Vice-President
F. ESTHER WILSON	-	-	-	Secretary
JACOB BERRY	-	-	-	Treasurer
MINNIE B. YOUNG	-	-	-	Historian
DENNA E. FRONK	-	-	-	Yell Leader

### Class Colors.

Lavender and White

### Flower.

White Carnation

### Yell,

One, Two, Three, Four, Five, Six,  
We are the class that hits hard licks,  
More great deeds will be seen  
Of the famous class of '14.

### Class History.

We are not possessed of the almighty nerve of some of the classes of this institution of learning, therefore the reader may dismiss all fears of meeting here a lot of flimsy self-praise and miscellaneous matter under the guise of history. For their feeble efforts we most humbly apologize and trust that looked by a kind and indulgent public.

Our history does not deal with merely human affairs. We are to write the history of a miracle, for the Sophomore class is a miracle. In order to prove this we need but turn to Webster. There we find that a miracle is something which does not obey the known laws of nature, therefore we are a miracle.

Our class is small in quantity but not in quality, however we have representatives from various parts of Missouri and one from Illinois. Jacob Berry hails from Wellsville, Denna Fronk from Worth, Edward Thompson from Amity, Quincy Vance from Skidmore, Esther Wilson from Cameron, and Minnie B. Young from Danville, Illinois. In every class there are always some who for various reasons have to drop out; so it has been in our class. Some thinking the undertaking too great or graduation too far away, have fallen by the wayside. Of course we hated to lose them, but we who are still here are slowly pushing on, looking forward with delight to the time when we shall have reached the goal.

We are told that in Sophomore histories it is customary to speak of the Freshies. We beg to be excused. It would degrade us even to think of them.

We are a miracle and miracles never die. They are eternal. So we give you the first and last toast:—

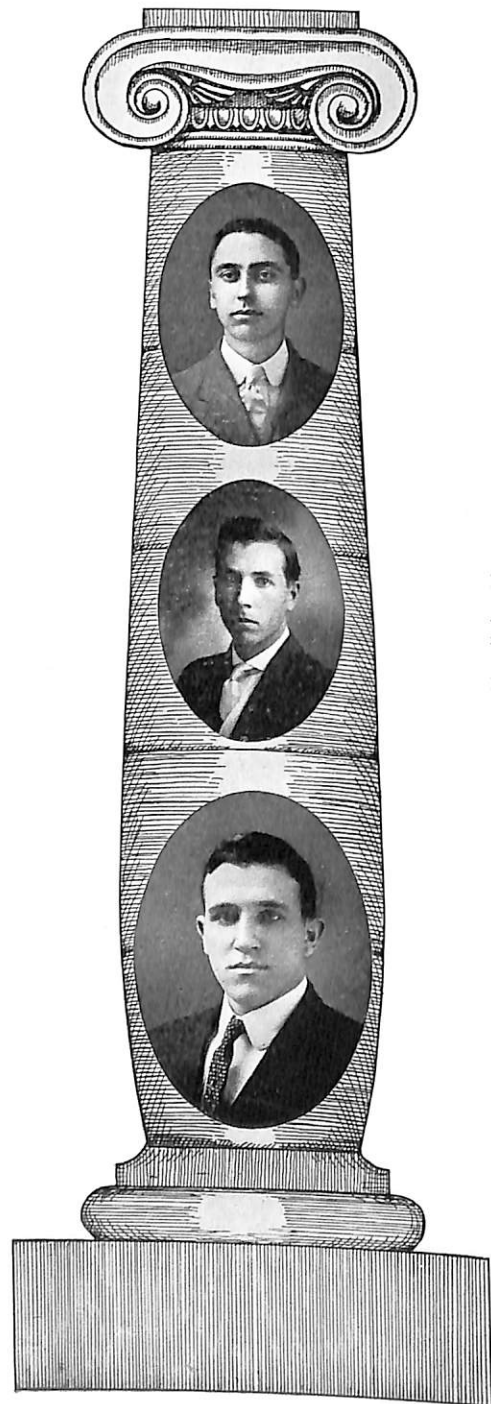
"Nineteen Fourteen Forever."



W. EDWARD THOMPSON  
Class President. E. L. S.  
President. Y. M. C. A. Worker.  
Always happy because he will  
have lived long if he dies tomor-  
row.

MINNIE B. YOUNG.  
Past—Mustn't tell.  
Present—Active Sophomore.  
Future—Something great.  
"Happy am I, from care I'm  
free.  
Why aren't they all content  
like me?"

FANNIE ESTHER WILSON.  
What can I do to be forever  
known?



JOHN QUINCY VANCE.

He knows no can'ts,  
A zealous student,  
In all things prudent,  
Of Skidmore a resident,  
The Adelpian President.

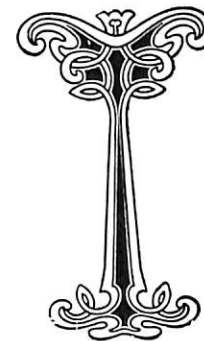
JACOB CLAUDE BERRY.

He came here in his freshman  
year,  
A studious fellow, full of cheer,  
Always striving for the best,  
Which must be reached ere he  
has rest,  
Like Jacob of old, a vision did  
see,  
Donning cap and gown in M.  
W. C.

DENNA ELTON FRONK.

"Blows hard." Perfectly  
harmless. Varsity football '10,  
'11. Adelpian.  
He has lots of surplus energy  
and usually disposes of it in  
some form of that physical ex-  
ercise known as "rough hous-  
ing."

# Freshman.



## Freshman Class History.

In the spring of 1911 young people were graduating from high schools, normals, and other institutes situated over this great United States of ours. After graduating each and every one of these departed from school to spend the short summer vacation, some by working, some in enjoying home pleasures and visiting, while others traveled in the home land and abroad; but when autumn came and schools were opening up the wiser ones gathered in Cameron to enlist in the ranks of M. W. C.

As soon as was possible this band was organized into what is now widely known as the "Freshman Class" of the Black and Red. All members of the class were exceptionally good looking and intelligent, and above all, were true as steel to themselves and their classmates, and always strove to reach the highest point of the eternal stairway which leads to fame. Aside from this they were jolly good fellows, and had social functions galore that would make the banquets of John D. and Andrew C. look like crumbs from a bachelor's meager meal. The colors which were placed on the highest pinnacle maintained their position throughout the year and gave glory and honor to the class that placed them there, and thus laid the foundation for their sophomore year.

Every organization such as this must have their flowers, and we have the fairest of them all. Our Rose has left us, but our Daisy is still in her splendor. Why need we fear the battles of life with a Free-man and a Good-man on our side? If in need of recruits we are not at a loss to call them, for we can use our Horn. When in camp after the battle our uniforms can be repaired by the greatest Taylor of the land. Nor need we lack for courage so long as our beloved James Whitcomb is with us, writing odes which are sung by the "Master" Wyckoff with the rest of the class as a chorus. With such equipment as this we can bravely march forward into the battle of life only to win.



BUEL HORN.  
He's brave and tried and true,  
He's little, quick and handsome;  
The girl that gets our Buel  
Must pay the highest ransom.

LEAH TAYLOR.  
Her voice was ever low and  
sweet,  
An excellent thing in a woman.

DAISY McCOOL.  
Daisy, Ruthean, Y. W. C. A.  
"She either sings or smiles."

EDMUND FREEMAN.  
"South. All round athlete.  
Orator. Best known for digni-  
fied and scholarly disposition,  
but has actually been known to  
be frivolous. Much worried  
about Leap Year customs.

VICTOR B. SHELDON.  
"Dutch," Adelpian, Y. M. C.  
A. Football.  
"A mighty man is he,  
With large and sinewy hands,  
And the muscles of his brawny  
arms  
Are strong as iron bands."

IRENE K. RUTLEDGE.  
"Haste thee, nymph, and bring  
with thee  
Jest and youthful jollity."  
"Ikey" is about 9-50 of a cen-  
tury old, weighs about 1-16 of a  
ton and is about 1-1312 of a  
mile tall.

ARTHUR SMITH.  
The eternal question mark.

EUELL HENDERSON.  
Varsity football '11. Varsity  
football '12. Elected football  
captain '12. Adelpian.  
"Good boys who to their books  
apply.  
Will be great men by and by."





CLARA HUMMEL.  
"Small, but a work divine."



HUGH WYCKOFF.  
Better known as the "Human Hatpin." Would have lived long in this world if he died tomorrow. Is very athletic in spite of his afflictions. Can turn a hand-spring in a flute. Won a "W" in football. Beloved by his classmates who shall certainly remember him "long."



FLOYD RILEY.  
Floyd Riley, the poet, is a righteous lad.  
When it comes to preaching he's not at all bad;  
Much interest in girls before he ne'er took,  
But has lately decided that he needs a Cook.  
"Oh, you Spanish shark."



MERLE WYCKOFF.  
She is quiet and devoted and well knows the worth of work.



LESLIE WILSON.  
Has credits enough in campesty to pass up a regiment.



VERNON SPICKARD.  
Has very captivating curly blonde hair. Inclined to be silent. A promising young doctor. "Fashioned so slenderly, young and so fair."



STANLEY GOODMAN.  
Lives up to his name. Wears a football "W."  
A great lover of popular songs, especially "Casey Jones." A bright and shining star to all femininity. Well learned. Knows every inch of shady lane within a mile of the "Dorm."

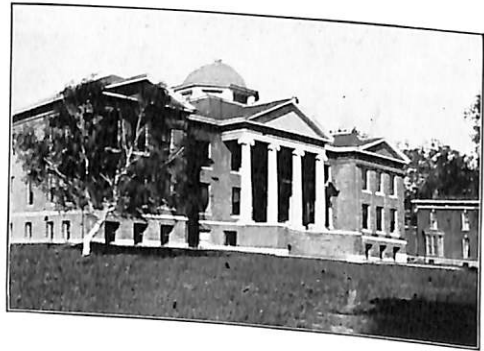


FAYE FAWCETT.  
Has been known to call certain young men (two in particular) very endearing names.  
Her favorite threat is to "Land on" somebody.



CHAS. H. DRAPER.

"At each step I feel my advance  
I head knock out a star in heaven."  
"Earth without woman were a solitude."



Academy.

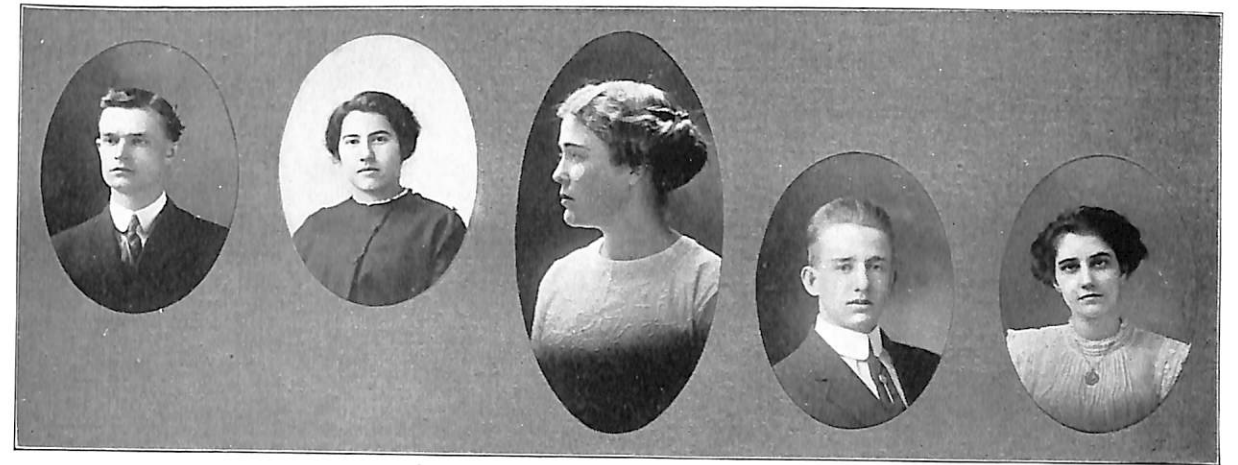




## The Senior Preparatory of '12.

The class of 1912 is composed of about a dozen of wide-awake, energetic and progressive students whose aim in life is high. Practically every one of its members have been in school continually, scarcely missing so much as half of a semester, which goes to show that they have a purpose and are sticking to it. It is represented in every association and society in the college by one or more of its members. It has been represented in the debating and oratorical contests of the institution. The various classes in which they are enrolled have found them to be real workers who take pride in becoming the master of their subjects.

The aim of the members is not centered and seated in just getting through college, but in filling such stations in life as need to be filled by real true Christian men and women. We hope after leaving the academy of the college to take a place in the freshman year with every determination to succeed.



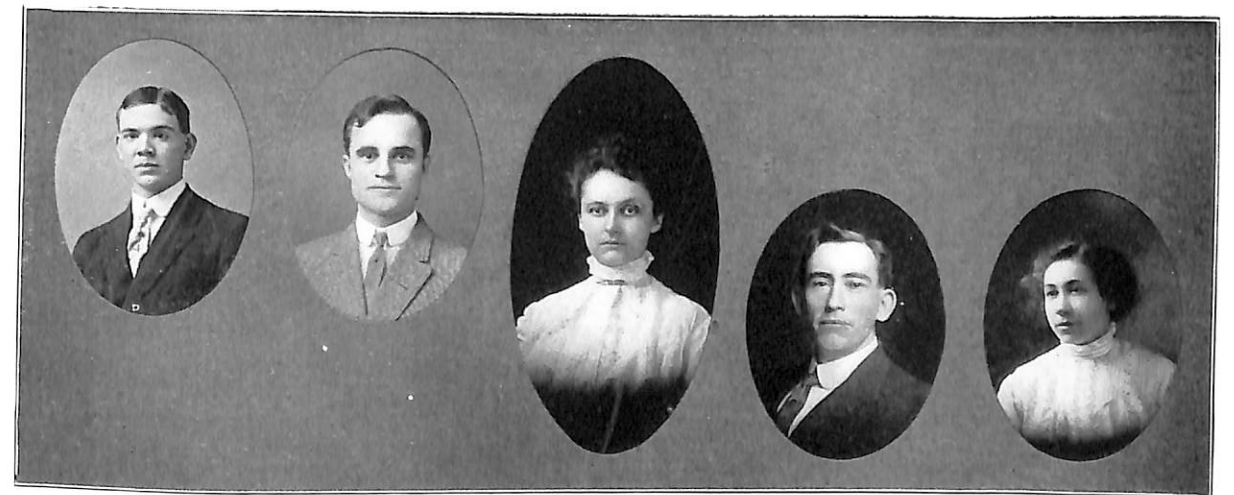
**BYRON HORN.**  
Two things he loves; to eat and to argue. Always busy but accomplishes little.

**RUTH FARWELL.**  
That crimson glow of modesty o'er spread her cheek, and gave new luster to her charms.

**MRS. PARSHAL.**  
"She is not made to be the admiration of all, but the happiness of one."  
—Burke.

**VICTOR LOCKHART.**  
Dry, funny, but he can't help it. A bachelor, and "jack of all trades."

**RUTH ELLWOOD.**  
Independent, feelings easily hurt, good student.—a star in elocution and basket-ball.



**WILLIAM BUTLER.**  
Steady, ready, heady, homely, but never judge a man by his looks.

**OTTO ROCKEY.**  
Rushes his school work by taking studies in Senior and Junior College and Freshman Academy. Easily puzzled and slow to recover.

**FLORENCE WINTER.**  
Very studious she climbed to our ranks with one hand on the typewriter and the other upon her books. Very modest.

**C. V. POWELL.**  
Man is not always measured by his stature, a contrast would be noticed if he were. A small boy a long way from home, but a big man among his fellows.

**HAZEL THOMPSON.**  
Hazel, a being light and fair. In basket ball she's always there. In the hall she's sometimes found. Making many a tit-titering sound.

Third Year Academy.

IRENE SHELDON.  
President of the Ruth-  
eans, active worker in the  
Y. W. C. A. Brilliant stu-  
dent but flunked in camp-  
estry.



THOMAS McKEE.  
"High minded thoughts  
seated in a heart of cour-  
tesy."

EDITH WILLIAMSON.  
The mildest manners,  
the gentlest heart.



ANNA MAE REMLEY.  
One of Wesleyan's ste-  
nographers. Gained wide  
experience traveling with  
Perry on his explorations.

NELSON HORN.  
Although not enrolled  
in the campestry class, he  
is quite fond of the fair  
sex and often speaks very  
complimentary of them.



VERNA BORDERS.  
A little maid too bright  
and fair,  
Too strangely lovely for  
surprise.

REBA TOMLIN.  
A child no more, a maid-  
en now,  
A graceful maiden with a  
gentle brow,  
And cheek tinged lightly  
and a dove-like eye,  
And all hearts bless her  
as she passes by.



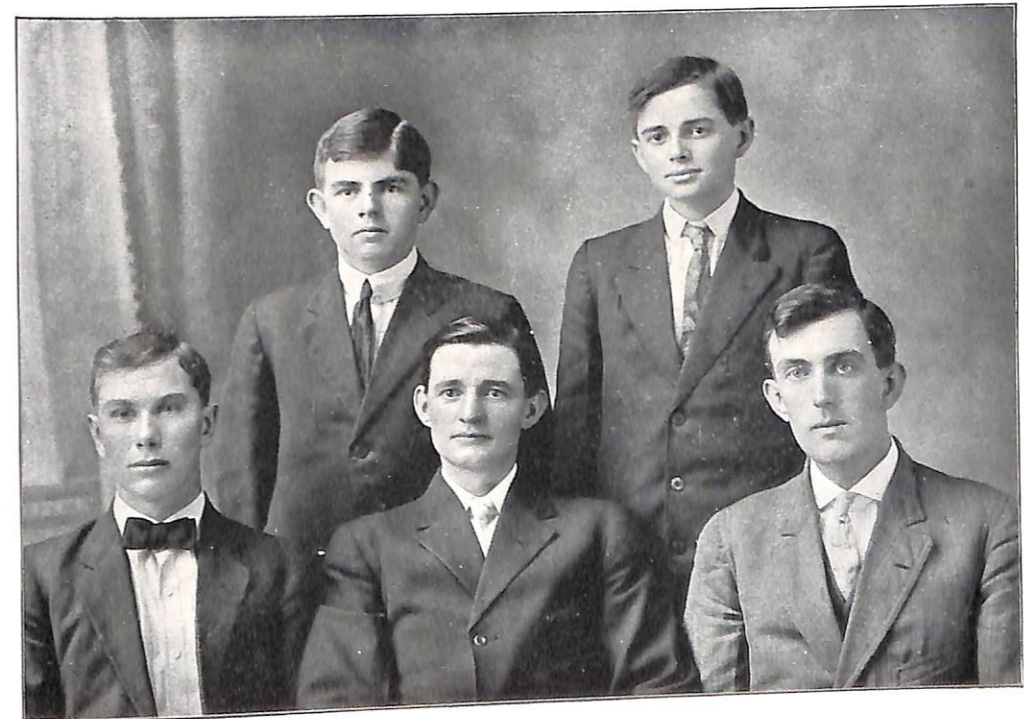
GUY SEATON.  
Inclined to be impatient  
and reckless at times, but  
is admired by the fairer  
sex.

Second Year Academy.



Lukens, Banks, Barkley, Morman, Parshall, Francisco, Edson, Johnson.

First Year Academy.



Eberhart, Johnson, Pollock, Entrikin, Fletcher.

Normals.



Logue,  
Horn, Martin, Humphres Young, Francisco, Smith, Cook.

Commercial.





**RALPH SCOTT,**  
St. Joseph, Mo.  
A table waiter of no little reputation. Careful attention to ladies.



**FRANK R. GAGE,**  
Cameron, Mo.  
Known the world over as "Bub" will probably finish the course, sometime.



**GEORGE LYLE,**  
Parnell, Mo.  
Has had his heart pierced, no hopes for his recovery, will be sadly missed when gone.



**CHESTER PEAIRS,**  
Cameron, Mo.  
Better known as "Chet." The baby of the class but a great man on the football field.



**MARTHA BELL SMITH,**  
Cameron, Mo.  
A charming stenographer and expert bookkeeper; always winning friends by her sunny disposition and merry ways.

**ETHEL WILLIAMSON,**  
Lathrop, Mo.  
Calm and serene, always on time. To know her is to love her.

**C. W. TENNANT,**  
New Hampton, Mo.  
Assistant Commercial Prof. Holds a special class for certain ladies after three o'clock.

**JOHN STELTER,**  
Clearmont, Mo.  
A hard worker, perfectly harmless, may hold a high position sometime. John is a ladies' man from start to finish.

**NICHOLAS GONSER,**  
Cameron, Mo.  
The man with a voice like a fog-horn.

**WATSON STEVENS,**  
Cameron, Mo.  
Very popular among the ladies. His motto: Don't let work interfere with a good time.



**RUSH R. GRANT,**  
Cameron, Mo.  
The human question box.

**GORDON MAXWELL,**  
Newtown, Mo.  
A loud noisy fellow whose motto is: be a hard worker and very familiar with the girls.



**FORREST SEATON,**  
Lathrop, Mo.  
A very studious boy when he is not with the girls.



**PAUL BRUNNER,**  
Pattonsburg, Mo.  
Rather quiet but a good student. The kind of fellow the girls like.



**W. M. HARTELL,**  
Cameron, Mo.  
A man of great strength you will always be able to tell, when you look at W. M. Hartell.



**E. L. HILLS,**  
Cameron, Mo.  
Captain of Commercial Basket-ball Team. Believes in the refining of the co-ed.

**C. E. KEMPER,**  
Cameron, Mo.  
Silent and studious.

**CLAIRE THOMPSON,**  
Cameron, Mo.  
A sporty "Guy."

**LOUIS STEIN,**  
Cameron, Mo.  
A stenographer for the Hon. F. B. Klepper. And when he walks to Hamilton he's very full of pepper.

**RAY NEFF,**  
Cameron, Mo.  
Had it not been for the amusement furnished the class he would have been thrown out long ago.



## "My Mother's Grave.

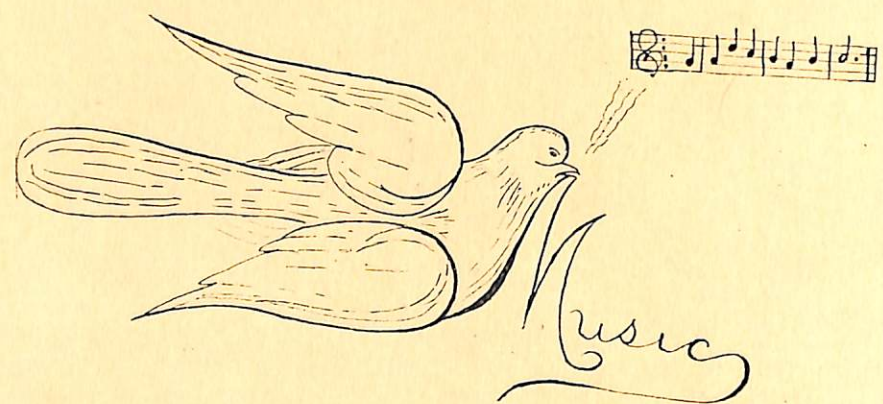
*Floyd K. Riley*

Beautiful angels hovering 'round,  
Day by day,  
A bit of life within the ground,  
Far away,  
And I love that little plot  
In that lonely graveyard lot  
In the little country churchyard,  
Far away.

'Twas but yesterday to me,  
Careless boy,  
That I left my mother's knee,  
Life a toy,—  
Knowing not the love she gave  
Till I faced that empty grave  
In the little country churchyard,  
Far away.

Now a tombstone marks the place,  
Silent guard,  
Death has ended life's sweet race,  
Beauty marred;  
But her life lives ever on,  
Just her care-worn body gone—  
Buried in the little churchyard,  
Far away.

Life has passed its careless stage,  
For me,  
Kindly deeds on every page,  
I see,  
For I love that little plot  
In that lonely graveyard lot  
In the little country churchyard,  
Far away.



Senior.





EVA JOHNSTON  
Aesthesian, Basket Ball  
An excellent student but very pessimistic. Main expression, "You are just as good as dead."



IVY DOPKINS  
Ruthean  
A vocalist and pianist of great renown, very sweet and a favorite of all who know her, especially of the "human hat pin."



LORA HOLLAND  
Aesthesian, President Senior Class  
"For she is wise, if I can judge her, and fair she is, if that mine eye be true."



BESSIE ROGERS  
She smiles, and smiles, and smiles.

# Junior.





**JULIA CRANE**  
Ruthean.

She is pretty to walk with, witty to talk with and pleasant to think on, so sayeth the "Dutch".

**GRACE TAYLOR**  
Aesthesian

Yet with her went a secret Of all things sweet and fair; And Beauty's gracious providence Refreshed her unawares.

**PEARL THOMAS**  
Aesthesian

The grand daughter of Thomas Jefferson, founder of Thomas Orchestra. Compares "big" as follows: big, "Bigler," biggest.

**LOIS BURRIS**  
Ruthean

Favorite saying: "The Smith, a mighty man is he."



**LAURA RITCHIE**  
"The will to do, the soul to dare."

**MAY PIERCE**  
"Oh, that I had made study a habit rather than an exception."

**ETHEL McCOOL**  
Ruthean

She is witty, bright and cheerful. Precious articles are done up in small packages.

**GRACE PIERCE**

Lured from school by the more brilliant attractions of the city.



**NORA ELLEN DODGE**

"Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death I will fear no evil, for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me."

Nora Ellen Dodge, who had long been a sincere and faithful follower of the Good Shepherd, quoted these words in the Sunday school class on the morning October 29th.

The implicit faith and trust which they express had long been the guiding principle of her life. So, though death came swiftly and terribly to her on the evening of the same day, we, in the stress of our sorrow, were calmed by the sure knowledge that no evil had in reality come to her whose faith was so steadfast.

A Junior in music, Miss Dodge was always an earnest student. Why her life, so full of quiet strength and power, was cut off at the time when it seemed most needed we can not know. But this we do know. The short life was not a fragment, a broken life—it was complete. However brief, it was a plan of God wrought out to the end. Death is never stronger than God.

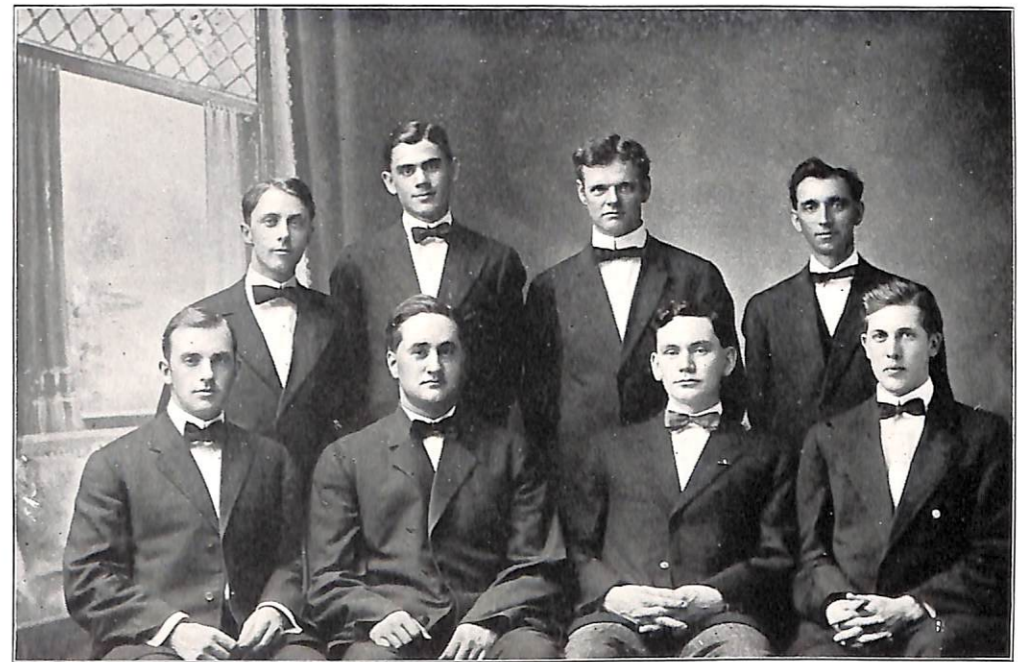


Ladies' Chorus.



McCool Farwell Jones Dopkins Taylor Harryman McCool Farwell Sigman Crane Nicholson Wiley Remley

Men's Glee Club.



Denny McCay Draper Smith Kelsey Clelland Ebersole Wyckoff

## College Songs.

### WESLY'N SPIRIT

TUNE—*Co-cache-lunk.*

Here's to dear old Missouri Wesleyan  
We will ever sing her praise  
Boosting always, onward, upward  
Trough the fleeting college days.

#### CHORUS.

Rip-Zid-y-i-ki-u-vi-u-vi  
Rip Zid-y-i-ki-u-vi-ve  
Rip-Zid-y-i-ki-u-vi-u-vi  
Rah! for old M. W. C.

With a rousing college spirit,  
Greeting all we chance to meet;  
Ah, indeed we're never daunted,  
By that little word defeat.

#### CHORUS.

### A FOOTBALL SONG

TUNE *Marching Thru Georgia.*

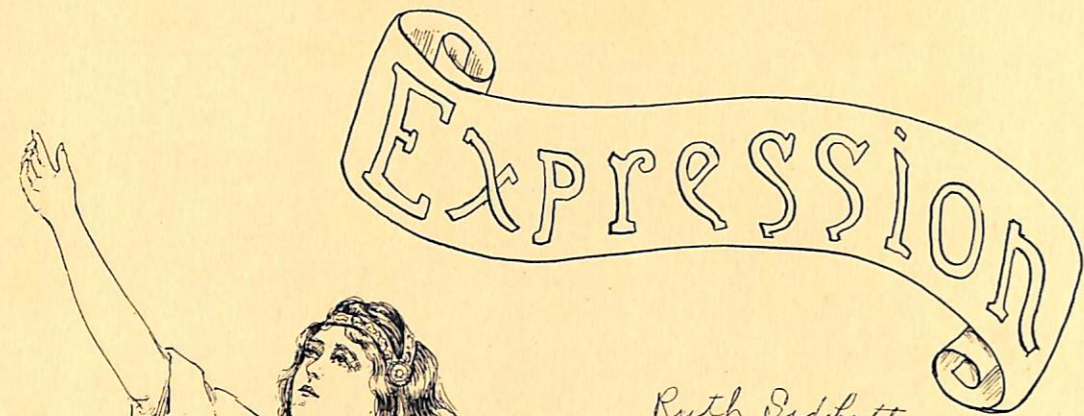
Our boys are on the football field,  
They've gathered for the fray;  
The Wesleyan yell is in the air  
We've come to win the day,  
We'll teach the game of football  
To our friends across the way,  
While we are shouting for Wesleyan.

#### CHORUS.

Then rush! Oh, rush!  
We'll rush the ball along;  
A kick, a shove,  
We'll send it thru the throng  
No line can stop our fellows  
In their rushes fierce and strong  
While we are shouting for Wesleyan.

Our players everyone are made  
Of mind and muscle tough;  
The combination always works  
For they are up to snuff;  
They'll show the "other fellows"  
That they're diamonds in the rough,  
While we are shouting for Wesleyan.

Then shout the grand old Wesleyan yell  
We've sent her thru the goal;  
The opposing line looked solid,  
But our full back found the hole.  
See the rush, the scrimmage,  
The tackle and the roll,  
While we are shouting for Wesleyan.



# Expression

Ruth Sidbottom  
Ruth Ellwood  
Nell Ramsay  
May Pierce  
Lois Jones  
Maud Lane  
Lola Aplin  
Hazel Thompson  
Helen Nixon  
Florence Winter  
Stella Dodd  
C. V. Powell  
W. A. Pollock  
Coy McClure  
Frances Creamer  
Reba Talman  
Marjette Dillener  
Frances Klepper  
O. G. Edson  
Emma Morse  
Emily Thompson  
Earl Humphries  
Willie Davis  
Ira Kendall  
Vernon Kendall  
L. A. Stalter  
Lola Allhouse

Senior.





RUTH B. SIDEBOTTOM

"I'm glad a task to me is given,  
To labor at each day;  
For it brings me health and strength and hope  
And I cheerfully learn to say:  
Head, you may think; heart, you may feel;  
But, hand, you shall work alway "

# ART



Lora B. Holland	Ivora Sloan	Edith Williamson
Julia Crane	Lulu Stout	Leticia Houston
Daisy Mc Cool	Irene Sheldon	Gola Bean
Lena Walker	Ruth Sidelottom	Altha Webster
Mrs. Elsie Chelland	Mrs. C. F. Mc Cleary	

Junior.





NELLIE RAMSAY  
Aesthesian, Y. W. C. A. A star in elocution. A fairly good student, but frequently needs coaching.

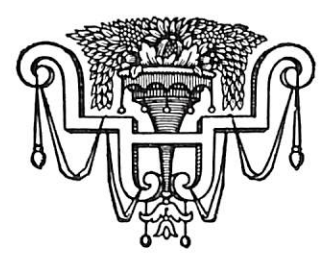
LOIS JONES  
"A heart as soft, a heart as kind, a heart as sound and free as in the whole world thou canst find."

RUTH ELLWOOD  
Enthusiastic Basket Ball player, active member of the R. L. S. and an earnest worker in Y. W. C. A.

MAY PIERCE  
Ruthean, Musician, Elocutionist.  
"A voice so soft, a smile so sweet,  
Poets might sing her charms."

MAUDE LANE  
Her quiet nature keeps us from finding out anything about her.

# Religious Organizations.



## Young Men's Christian Association.

Officers		
W. E. BURGESS	-	President
W. P. HULEN	-	Vice-President
M. V. BAKER	-	Secretary
T. P. McKEE	-	Treasurer
Chairmen of Committees		
W. P. HULEN	-	Religious
W. V. McCAY	-	Bible Study
A. F. SMITH	-	Mission Study
V. B. SHELDON	-	Social
T. P. McKEE	-	Finance
A. V. LOCKHART	-	Membership

The past year has been a most successful year for our Association. Several out of town speakers were before us, speaking on the issues of life. The year closed with the series of special services at the church, in which, with three or four exceptions, all of the men in school were converted or had their strength renewed. A new conception of the work of the Association has been brought about, so that there is a deeper and broader sense of fellowship among the men.

The purpose of the Association is, to befriend and help them; apply to practical college life the principles of Christian living; to develop the body, mind and spirit; to train for aggressive Christian service. In a word to prepare all of us for some active Christian work.



CABINET OF Y. W. C. A.

Burgess    Sheldon    Walker    Farwell    Ellwood    Winter    Campbell    Hummel

# Young Men's Christian Association.

Officers	
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Burgess    Sheldon    Walker    Farwell    Ellwood    Winter    Campbell    Hummel



## Ministerial Association.

### Officers

President  
Vice-President  
Secretary  
Chorister  
Critic  
Athletic Manager

First Semester  
J. A. Moorman  
A. S. Watson  
C. H. Draper  
Byron Horn  
A. S. Watson  
C. V. Bigler

Second Semester  
C. H. Draper  
Roy V. Felt  
Perry Hulen  
Floyd Riley  
A. S. Watson  
C. V. Bigler

### Roll

B. E. Horn  
N. P. Horn  
R. V. Felt  
F. K. Riley  
W. P. Hulen  
T. P. McKee  
H. R. DeBra

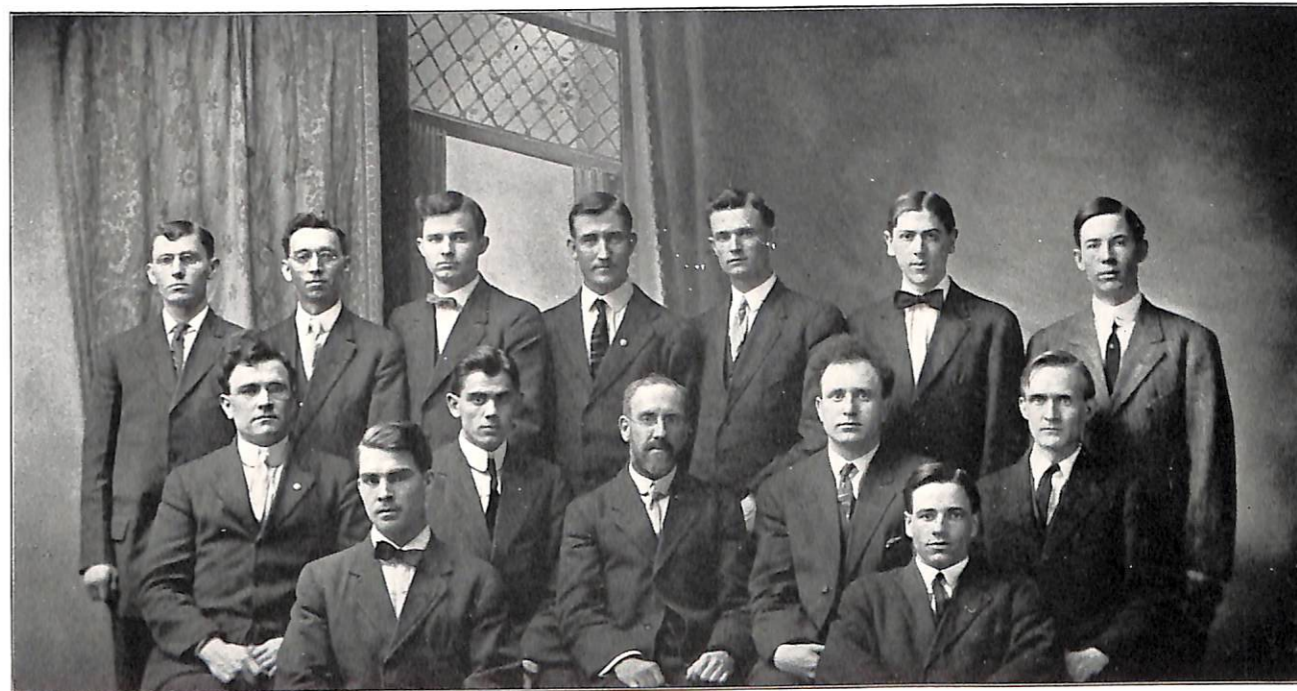
W. F. Burris  
A. S. Watson  
C. H. Draper  
C. V. Bigler  
D. G. Edson  
W. A. Pollock

W. L. Barkley  
C. J. English  
J. A. Moorman  
H. H. Fletcher  
R. E. Parshall  
J. O. Ebersole  
A. M. Carpenter

The minister of the gospel has duties to meet and problems to solve that do not come in any other walk of life. Accordingly he must have a peculiar aid for his work. Realizing this the preachers of Missouri Wesleyan have organized a Ministerial Association. The membership is comprised of those who are serving appointments and any others in school who are looking to the ministry as a life work, together with the ministerial membership of the faculty.

This year the association has met every two weeks. Many interesting programs have been rendered; discussions of vital interest engaged in; and altogether it has been one of the most helpful year's work since the organization of the association. Papers have been prepared on such subjects as, "What the pastor can do in building up the Sunday School," "What a Methodist should teach about baptism," "How to choose a text," "Sermon preparation," "A preacher's place in a small community." Almost invariably, at every meeting a sermon outline has been placed on the blackboard by some member. This, of course, was followed by criticisms and suggestions. Paragraphs from the Discipline were also brought before the consideration of the Association.

The ministers of the town have been with us several times this year, and have given us many helpful talks. Every one in school thinking of the ministry as a life calling should be found in these meetings. They are very needful for his best equipment.

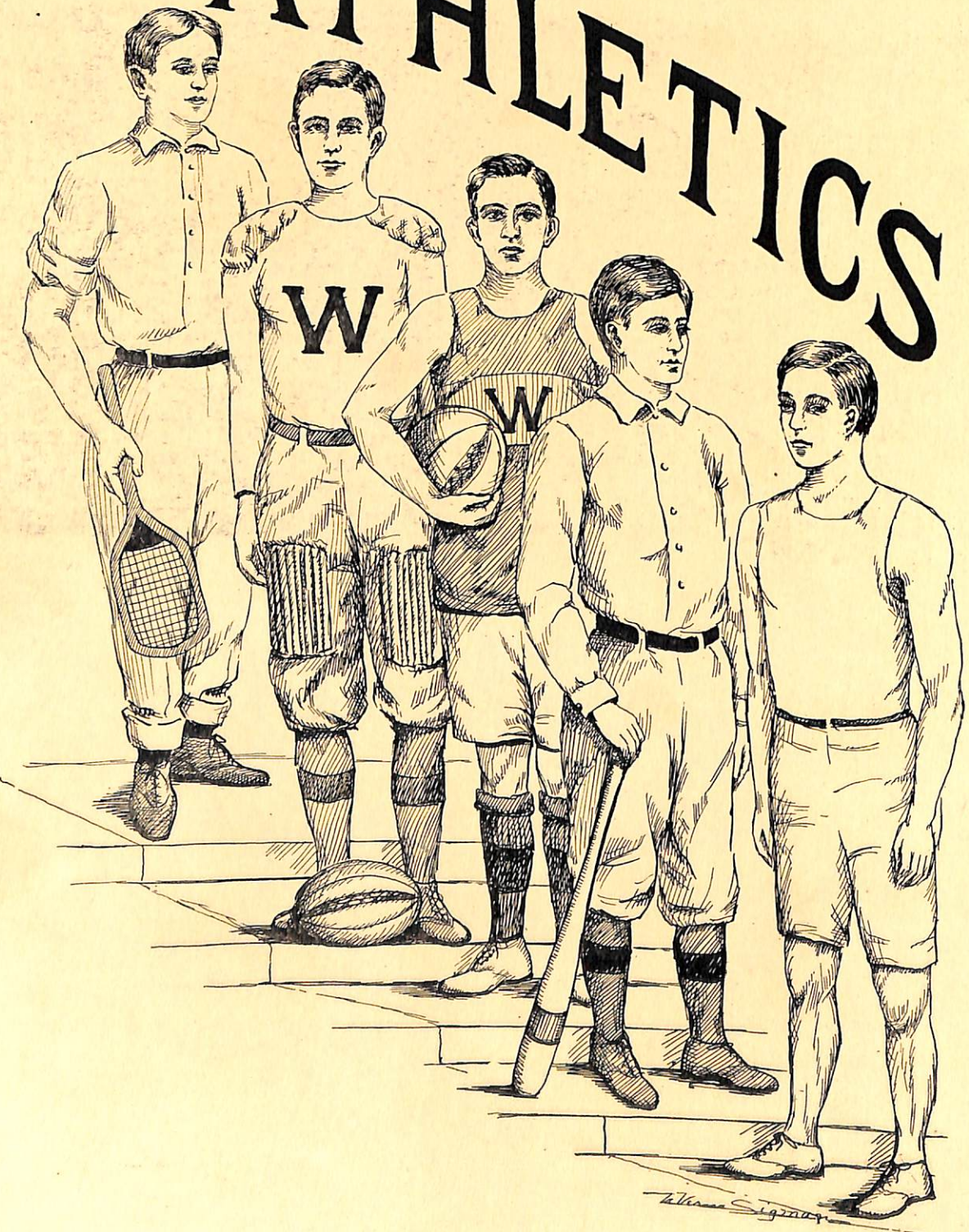


Edson      Ebersole      Horn      MINISTERIAL      Horn      McKee      Hulen  
Felt      Parshall      Carpenter      Bigler      Riley      Moorman  
Watson



GIRLS' MISSION CLASS

# ATHLETICS



WEARERS OF THE "W"

The "W" association is an organization of all those who have been awarded the college "W" in inter-collegiate athletic contests. The purpose of the organization is to foster athletics in every way possible and to maintain clean sport both in Missouri Wesleyan College and throughout the preparatory schools of Missouri.

## Wearers of the "W".

C. V. Bigler  
 C. H. Bigler  
 A. F. Smith  
 F. W. Clelland  
 Clyde Taylor  
 Buel Horn  
 Leon Heinz  
 Perry Hulen  
 Earle S. Coe

Stanley Goodman  
 Chester Peairs  
 Denna Fronk  
 Hugh Wyckoff  
 Euell Henderson  
 T. L. Denny  
 Victor Sheldon  
 Clarence Powell  
 Ross Poland



COACH K. A. SCHLADEMAN

Athletics in Missouri Wesleyan during the year 1911-1912 has been of an exceedingly high order. And too much credit for this cannot be given Coach Schlademan. He came to M. W. C. in the fall of 1911 from DePauw University of Indiana, from which school he graduated last spring. He was a consistent worker in athletic lines during his course, and was a member of the track, base ball, and foot-ball teams. In the latter he excelled, playing end on the University eleven and he was selected for one of the end positions on the All-Indiana team of 1910.

Before the close of the first week after school began last September, Coach Schlademan had won the respect and confidence of the men on the foot ball squad, and the latter willingly did the unpleasant work incident to foot ball practice. As a result of this willingness on the part of the men, and also the confidence, which they placed in him, the Coach with his experience and tact was able to develop a foot ball machine which lost only one regular game during the season, and but for this defeat, would have received the All-Missouri Championship title for 1911.

The basket ball five, though not so successful as the foot ball eleven, was an example of what an experienced coach can develop. The base ball team is the most promising Missouri Wesleyan has ever had, and under Schlademan's direction, it is expected to "tear things up" this season. Nine rahs for the Coach.



FOOT BALL TEAM

Henderson	Heinz	Sheldon	Wyckoff	Bigler	Denny	Coach
Peairs	Fronk	Smith	Goodman	Bigler	Coe, Capt.	

The following are the results of the season's games:

M. W. C.,	59	Midland,	0
M. W. C.,	12	Warrensburg,	0
M. W. C.,	5	Wentworth,	5
M. W. C.,	9	Central,	5
M. W. C.,	18	Tarkio,	0
M. W. C.,	0	Wm. Jewell,	6
M. W. C.,	0	Wentworth	12
Total.....	103	Opponents....	28

## 1899—Foot Ball Review—1911.

Football in Missouri Wesleyan has had a varied history during its brief existence. Besides being "an infant crying in the night" and oftentimes "with no language but a cry" it has endured many attacks from the diseases peculiar to infancy, and has already had what few children know anything about;—viz. a death and a resurrection. The experiences with all their attendant sorrows and despondencies are too numerous to recount here but some of the more interesting and happy events of its life are worthy of recitation at this time.

Perhaps the first real effort at foot ball on the part of M. W. C. was in the Autumn of 1899 when the college and town after each had tried to support a team united in one strong effort and produced the famous Independent Un-defeated Champions of the state. But that was not a victory for college ath-letics, for such a team although half of the squad were college men had to go under the name of amateur athletics and play only athletic clubs of which there were several in the state at that time.

The following year an attempt was made to support a strictly collegiate team but that failed because of the professionalism which was introduced. Then a few faithful students organized a strictly college team which played only secondary games the first year. That was a right start in the right direction and in time it has borne fruit.

This first college team was led and coached by B. E. Bigger, who came here as a Freshman with an unusual native training as an athlete. Around his leadership the students rallied faithfully until foundations of a winning team were thoroughly established. Bigger by right of knowledge and ability stayed at the head of athletics for some three years, during which time as a student he accomplished that which might well have been the record of a faculty trainer. In 1902 during his last year here before going to the State University where he made a great record in athletics he led the team through the most successful season it had ever had, closing the schedule by defeating William Jewell at Liberty by the score 6-5. Among the men who played under Bigger's leadership and who were the foundation upon which college foot ball was built were the following: J. H. Bentley and C. C. Snyder, Quarter-Backs; A. E. Taylor, J. B. Denny, Elmer and Joe Thompson, Half-Packs; Kern Warner, Milton Engle, L. V. Bentley, and S. Conant, Ends; Elroy Wiles, J. E. Engle, F. W. and W. R. Clelland, Tackles; C. E. Feltis, L. A. Warden, Earl Wills, Guards; Jas. Sensintaffer, Chas. Fuson, Centers; and Bigger himself was always starring at Fullback. Several of these men were good enough to make any team in the state and so by hard self training the small squads of those days were able to play a respectable quality of ball.

In 1903 the team, reorganized from new material under the captaincy of Denny, played through a hard though not very successful season, suffering two decisive defeats at the hands of Ensworth Medics of St. Joseph and Tarkio College.

In 1904 the personal of the team was entirely new and inexperienced, but under the captaincy of Ray Good foot ball received a new impetus which carried it through a good season.

In 1905 under practically the same regime and with much old material the team went through a still more encouraging season.

Then in 1906 came the temporary demise of our foot ball youngster. Un-friendly relations between the local H. S. and College teams brought death to the college infant and all but a permanent relapse to the H. S. chap; for the parents (Boards of Trustees) of each got in a very severe reprimand, consequently the cessation of hostilities marked the temporary cessation of life for college foot ball. Elaborate funeral services were held in the college chapel.

However after determined appeal and concerted petition on the part of the students foot ball was officially resurrected in 1907 under the leadership of M. C. Knapp, student coach, and C. V. Bigler, Captain. This marked the first step toward regular athletic training for M. W. C. But because of the conditions of the previous season the schedule was an up-hill pull. The team was led by Bigler during the two succeeding years and in 1909 he gathered around him the nucleus of the present victorious team. Coe, Goodman, Smith, Denny, Sheldon and "Tubby" Yetter were among this squad.

In 1910 a second advance was made in athletic training for our first Faculty Coach was secured in the person of J. T. Beadle of Cornell College, an All-State selection in Iowa. With an expert athletic trainer foot ball stock soared rapidly above par. Beginning with Captain Bigler's bunch of big husky fellows Beadle drove them through a strong collegiate schedule, holding level the teams which the year before had defeated them by as many as a dozen touch-downs. Although winning no victories the season as a whole was regarded by M. W. C. students and followers as a decided victory for Wesleyan foot ball. With the election of Coe to the captaincy and the return of most of the squad a great cry went up for a championship team in 1911.

Last year found us with a new coach, another All-State choice—this time from Indiana—Depauw University and K. A. Schlademan by name. With practically all of Beadle's material and the benefit of his coaching, Schlademan whipped the team into condition early and opened the season with a string of victories. Enthusiasm ran high and even the most skeptic became interested in the remarkable record of this second year's training. The spirit of the town and students was apparent when on Nov. 10 nearly 700 people saw the locals wallop Tarkio for the first time in her history, and when two weeks later a special train of "Rooters"—300 strong—invaded the Baptist town for the contest which was to determine our right to the State Championship. But Baptist towns and Baptist athletic fields are always treacherous going for Methodists, and the boys found the field too wet for their speed and kicking. Weight and Water robbed us of the Championship by a single touch-down. But here's to the team of 1911 with five All-State selections from it: Capt. Coe (Q. B. and Capt.), Peairs (End), for the First Team; Sheldon (Tackle), C. V. Bigler (Guard), C. H. Bigler (H. B.), for the Second Team.

As an evidence of the advertising which such a team has given the college, the Kansas City Star alone gave them more "write-ups" during this one season than all the papers of the state have done during the whole previous ten years of college foot ball in old Missouri Wesleyan.

Here's to college foot ball! Nine "RAHS" for faculty coaching and trained athletics.

## College Yells.

Rakity-yakity-yakity-yak  
 Rakity-yakity-yakity-yak,  
 Halla-Belu! Halla-Belu!  
 How do you do! How do you do!  
 Wesleyan.

Hoo-rah-rah,  
 Hoo-rah-rah,  
 Wesleyan, Wesleyan,  
 Rah, Rah, Rah,  
 Rum-a-dum, dum,  
 Run-a-dum, dum,  
 Bum, Bum, Bum.

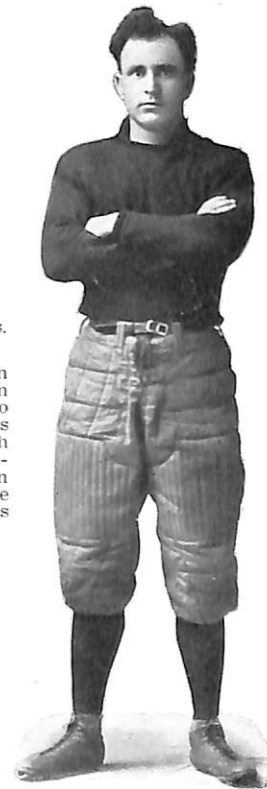
Mis-sou-Wes-Ra,  
 Mis-sou-Wes-Ra,  
 Ra! Ra!  
 Misou Ra Wes.

Rah-Rah Ree!  
 M. W. C.  
 Boom-a-lac-a-hi,  
 Zip Boom Bee.  
 Che-hee Che-ha, Che-ha-ha-ha,  
 Wesleyan, Wesleyan,  
 Rah-Rah-Rah.  
 S-s-s-s.....s Boom,  
 Wesleyan.



EARL COE,  
 Tarkio, Mo.  
 Quarter Weight 135 lbs.  
 Age 21 years

Earle Coe, quarterback and captain both of Missouri Wesleyan and the mystical All-Missouri first team was the sensation of Missouri College foot ball this year. Fast and fearless, a clever open field runner and dodger and peerless general. Coe was surely a great little captain. The greatest player in Missouri in his position.



C. V. BIGLER,  
 Oak Grove, Mo.  
 Left guard Weight 185 lbs.  
 Age 27

C. V. Bigler was the veteran of the team and his graduation this spring leaves a big hole to fill. C. V. played at guard this year and played it well enough to get a place on the All-Missouri. Big and fast, he is an ideal linesman, and could have played in the back field just as well had he been needed there.



EUELL HENDERSON,  
 Cameron, Mo.  
 Left Half Weight 155 lbs.  
 Age 19 years

Henderson, Captain Elect, played the hard, steady, consistent game at left half back all seasons that is always needed to build up perfect team work. "Hen" rarely made a sensational play but he always hit his hardest when his signal was called. If the men next year follow the example of their captain the coach will have no trouble getting work out of them.



VICTOR SHELDON,  
Foraker, Okla.  
Left Tackle Weight 176 lbs.  
Age 22 years

"Butch" Sheldon, left tackle, was always good and at times brilliant. Sheldon always handled his man on the offensive; on the defensive, well, Butch was there. His fierce, deadly tackling and smashing style of defensive play was what earned him his place on the All-Missouri. If Sheldon should return to school next year we are sure of a tackle position on that imaginary eleven.



LEON HEINZ,  
Cameron, Mo.  
Right Guard Weight 152 lbs.  
Age 20 years

"Germany" Heinz played at right guard in spite of only 152 pounds averdupois. The Dutchman made up for lack of weight with nerve and fight. If he picks up in speed "Dutch" will make a good end or back field man next season.



CLAY BIGLER,  
Amsterdam, Mo.  
Right Half Weight 176 lbs.  
Age 20 years

Clay Bigler at right half was perhaps our best ground gainer this year. Big, rugged and fast, he has all the qualities necessary for a half back and next year will never see him decorating a place on the Second All-Missouri. He will easily be the best half-back in the "Show Me" State. Take it from us, you better watch "Little Bigler" in foot ball.



CHESTER PEAIRS,  
Cameron, Mo.  
Left End Weight 130 lbs.  
Age 21 years

Peairs earned a place at end on the All-Missouri because of his exceptional speed. Officials over the state were unanimous in calling him the fastest man on the college gridiron during last season. In addition to his speed Chet is a great little defensive player and there never lived a man big enough to run over him.



DENNA FRONK,  
Worth, Mo.  
DENNA FRONK, Worth, Mo.  
Right End Weight 140 lbs.  
Age 20 years

Fronk played what might be called a "mind reading" game at right end. Denna's interpretation and explanation of the opponent's plays to the world in general were the big elements in the defensive play of the team. Fronk worked hard and always handed out his best.



STANLEY GOODMAN,  
Darlington, Mo.  
Center Weight 162 lbs.  
Age 20 years

Stanley Goodman played his third year for Wesleyan in 1911. His passing during the first year was sometimes erratic, but the last couple of games it couldn't have been beaten. If "Goody" plays next year as he did in the "Bill" Jewell game, center will be well taken care of.



THOMAS DENNY,  
New Hampton, Mo.  
Right Tackle Weight 175 lbs.  
Age 22 years

Tom Denny at right tackle was never brilliant but was always sure. The Irishman was just the sort of man whose signal you call when you simply have to make a yard. If Tom can pick up a little in speed he will hustle the best of them.



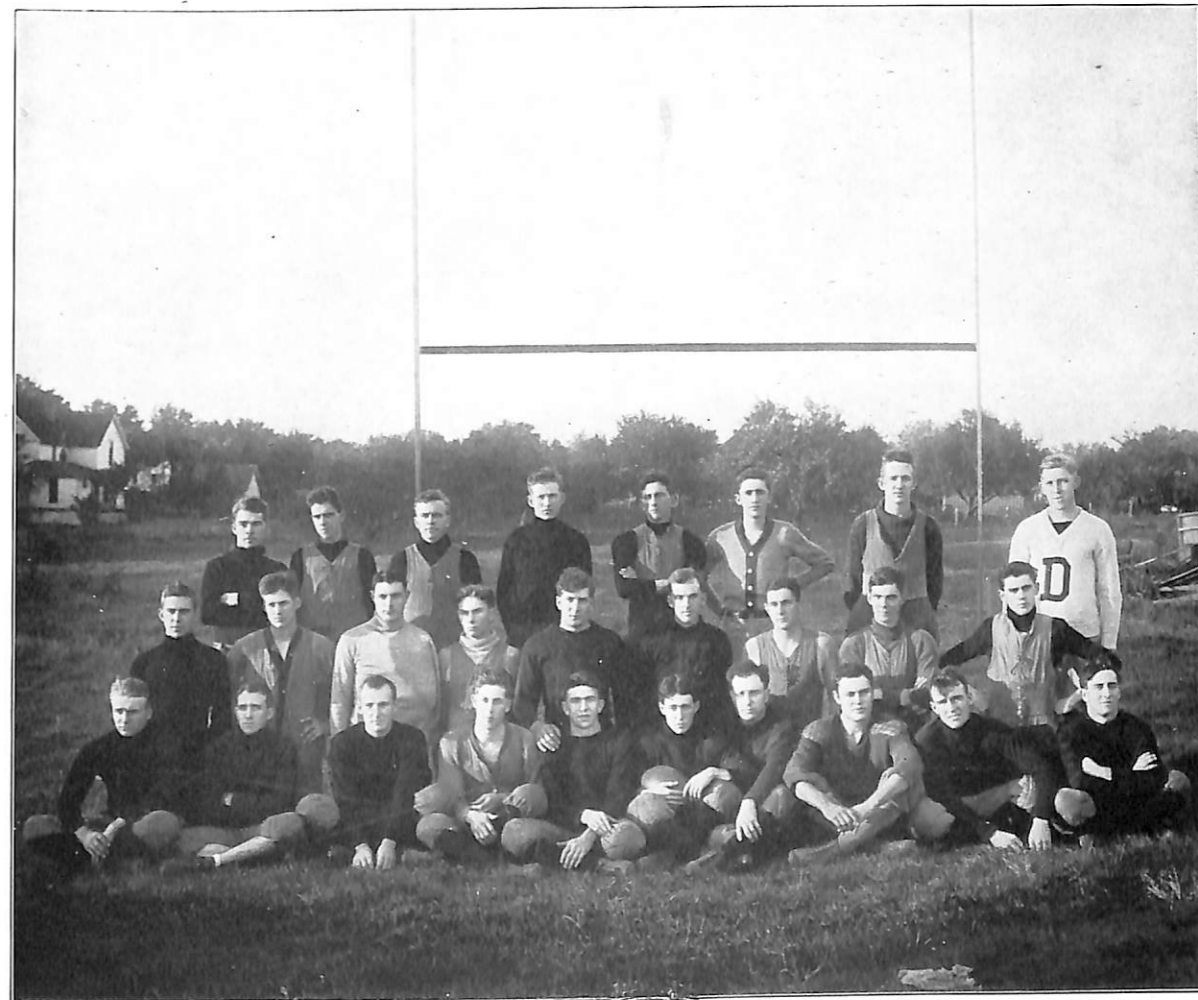
HUGH WYCKOFF,  
Cameron, Mo.  
Sub. Weight 170 lbs.  
Age 22 years

Wyckoff, the "Human Hatpin," earned his "W" as a substitute linesman and should land a regular berth next season. Hugh is a sure, hard tackler and could always be depended upon when he was needed.



ARTHUR SMITH,  
Ford City, Mo.  
Full-back Weight 155 lbs.  
Age 23 years

Smith at full-back played a good, steady game all year. Though not brilliant, Smith never failed to hand out the best he had in the shop. Arthur is a finished line plunger and the best forward passer on the team.



M. W. C. FOOTBALL SQUAD

Parshall	Ellwood	Burgess	Lockhart	Lyle	Thompson	V. Lockhart,	Coach
Enyeart	H. Lockhart	Humphres	Eberhart	C. Bigler	Denny	Seaton	Scott
Henderson	Fronk	Goodman	Wyckoff	Heinz	Coe	C. V. Bigler	Sheldon Smith
							Draper
							Pears

A word of thanks is certainly due the faithful seconds who made it possible for us to have a first team. "Scrubs" we call them, when we should say "thoroughbreds." Here's to 'em and if they all come back and win a place on the first team we'll be sure of a first team with plenty of nerve and absolutely no fear.





BOYS' BASKET BALL.

Basket ball is proving a favorite game at Missouri Wesleyan. This year they had one of the best teams the school has ever put out. Under the direction of Coach Schlademan the team developed team work which was not equalled by any of the teams they met.

Altho the Wesleyans were able to win but one game, they have much to their credit for this year's work. They met the strongest college teams in the State and in each case gave a good account of themselves.

Wesleyan is greatly handicapped by their poor court which does not allow the open style of the game, consequently when our boys get on a good court they are at a great disadvantage. They look forward expectantly to the near future when they will have a first class gymnasium.

HUGH WYCKOFF.

"Wyk."

Center.

Captain Wyckoff has proved what a man can do by hard work and training. To the extreme dismay of many an opposing floor general "Wyk" has been in front of his adversary on every occasion, blocking, passing, shooting for baskets—always in the game, and fighting all the time.

LEON E. HEINZ.

"Germany."

Forward.

"Dutch" Heinz, the representative of Central Europe, played his third year at Stationary Forward. Though slightly erratic he is generally a dead shot. Played a steady constant game at all times. "Dutch" fought hard and was in the game from start to finish.

EUELL HENDERSON.

"Hen."

Guard.

"Hen" came to us from Cameron High School. Notwithstanding the fact that this is his first year at college basket ball, he has proved his ability to play the game. Euell is a wonder at breaking up plays and dribbling the ball down the floor.

CLAY BIGLER.

"Big."

Guard.

"Big" is the big, husky captain-elect. He has played three years on the team. Clay is fast, and always has the pep. Splendid aggressiveness characterizes his play. Guarding, fierce but fair, he invariably plays his man to a stand-still. His accuracy in passing the sphere was the feature of his play.

EDMUND FREEMAN.

"South."

Sub.

"South" also came to us from Cameron High School. He has proven his ability in this line of athletics. He was always ready to enter the game whenever the Coach gave the word and fought like a tiger until the end of the game. Next year "South" will land a Berth on the regular five.

BUELL HORN.

"Horn."

Forward.

Horn was fearless and speedy, he never fails in handling the ball. He has played for M. W. C. many spectacular games in the past four years. His success in eluding his larger and more clumsy opponent is ever a joy to see.



GIRLS' BASKET BALL TEAM

Ellwood    Sidebottom    Burris    Thompson    Horn    Campbell,    Coach

For the last four years the girls of M. W. C. have held a clean record in basket ball, as during this time they have been defeated but once. Games are played with the girls' teams of such institutions as Central and Howard Payne of Fayette, and Maryville Normal. In the season 1911-1912 the girls made a clean sweep, defeating Central 30-20, and Howard Payne 20-9. This gives them the supremacy of Missouri Colleges, and they are rightly the State Champions.

This is the only game which the Co-eds play at Missouri Wesleyan, and a large number of them enter into basket ball with a vim. They begin to play as soon as college opens in the fall, and then when the season opens in the winter, they are coached by the Athletic director. Competition is very keen for positions on the "Varsity," and the game is not so strenuous that it is not fascinating to every college girl.

Those who do succeed in winning a place on the teams, are awarded the College "W" just as are the members of the boys' athletic teams. This emblem is greatly desired by all, girls often practice faithfully for several years in order to make the basket ball team and win their "W."

RUTH B. SIDEBOTTOM.

First Center.

"Sidey" led the 1912 team. To her is due credit for the success the team has won this year. As the Senior member leaves us, we lose one of the best players that has ever stepped upon the Wesleyan Court.

RUTH ELLWOOD.

Left Forward.

Captain elect for 1912-1913. Tall and quick, never gets excited, always sure of the goal.

GRACE HORN.

Right Forward.

Came to us from Breckenridge High School, and easily won a place on the first team. Good on free throws.

LOIS BURRIS.

Second Center.

Always ready when the ball comes her way. Passes the ball well. Fight and pep she has in plenty.

HAZEL THOMPSON.

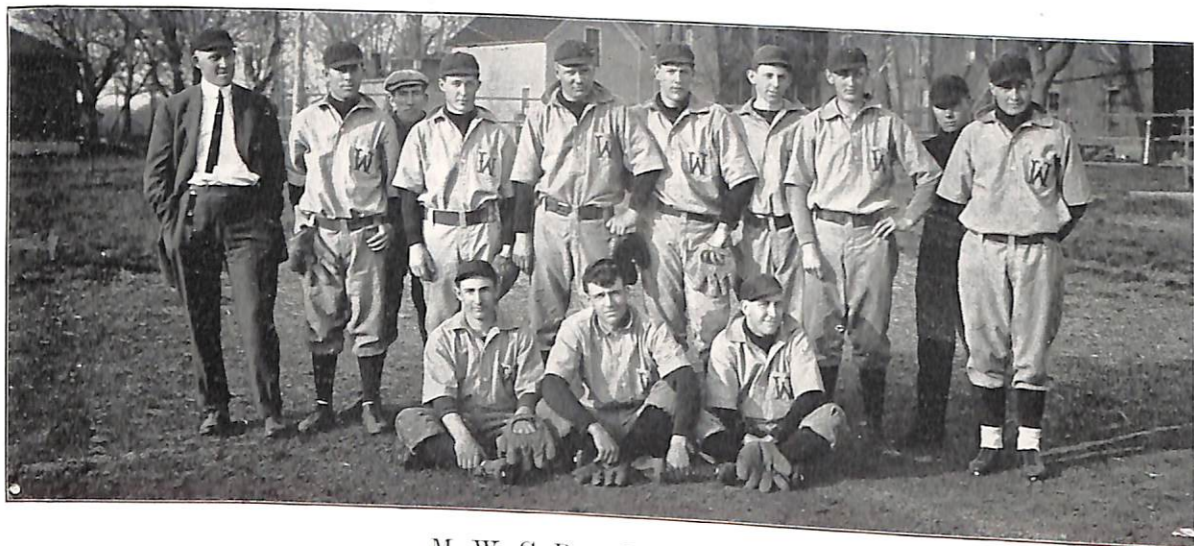
Right Guard.

Came to Wesleyan with the resolution of being a good basket ball player, and has sustained this record by her extraordinary ability as a guard. One of the best guards in the state and we are proud to have her on our team.

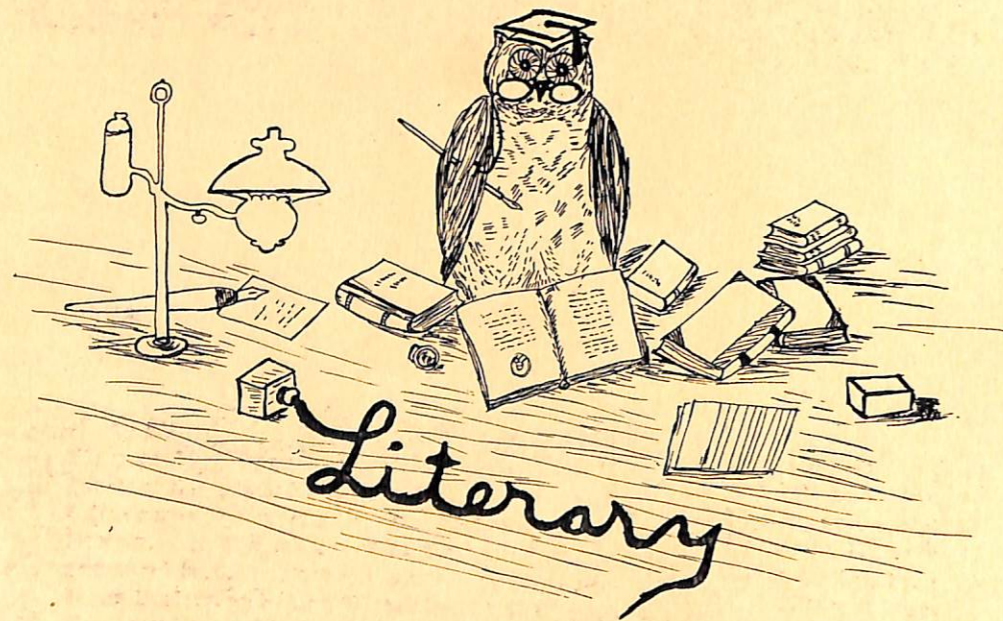
GRACE CAMPBELL.

Left Guard.

Her first year on the team, but has shown her ability to play basket ball. Is not exceedingly tall, but makes up in speed and skill what she lacks in height.



M. W. C. Base Ball Team



AESTHESIAN DEBATING TEAM.

*Aesthesian-Ruthean Debate.*

**Question:**

Resolved:—That the prohibition of the liquor traffic should be thru a political party committed to its support.

**Debaters:**

Aesthesians,  
Affirmative,  
Stella L. Dodd  
Helen-Marie Nixon  
Ina Kendall

Rutheans,  
Negative,  
Irene Rutledge  
Faye Fawcett  
Merle Wyckoff



RUTHEAN DEBATING TEAM.

# Aesthesian Literary Society.

COLORS—Purple and Gold

## OFFICERS

President	Grace Taylor	Stella L. Dodd
Vice-President	Minnie B. Young	Ina Kendall
Secretary	Lulu Walker	Ruth Farwell
Treasurer	Verna Borders	Coy McClure
Critics	Meram Trenchard	Helen Nixon
Society Editor	Grace Campbell	Lora Holland
Pianist	Grace Taylor	Minnie B. Young
Chorister	Anna Mae Remley	Corine Pollock
Chaplain	Lora B. Holland	Cleo Harriman
		Grace Campbell

## ROLL

Meram Trenchard	Anna Mae Remley
Grace Campbell	Corine Pollock
Ina C. Elliot	Edna Logue
Ruth Farwell	Stella Dodd
Clara Hummel	Ina Kendall
Grace Taylor	Helen Nixon
Pearl Thomas	Nell Ramsay
Evelyn Wells	Nora Stream
Minnie Young	Leah Taylor
Opal Maxwell	Effie Tobey
Verna Borders	Coy McClure
Esther Wilson	Lora Holland
Vera Michaels	Bessie Chaney
Grace Williams	Fannie Maxwell
Florence Winter	Octa McMillan
Zoe Beans	
Mrs. R. V. Felt	

The Aesthesian Literary Society is the oldest organization in school. In the year 1887, when Missouri Wesleyan College was yet an institute, Mrs. Proctor, the wife of the president, realizing the need of literary and social culture among the girls, organized what was known as the Hesperian Literary Society. In the winter of the year 1890-1891, the Institute having been promoted to college rank, the society changed its name to the Missouri Wesleyan Society. Then on September 26, 1891, the name was again changed to the Aesthesian Literary Society, the name it still holds.

The name Aesthesian is derived from the Greek word (aistesis), derived in turn from (aisthanomai), to perceive. It means, then, first perception of what is good. So we think of ourselves as seeking after and coming to know (perceiving in the fullest sense) the good, the true and the beautiful.

Our motto has always been: "Be not satisfied with present attainments, for when growth ceases decay has already begun."



AESTHESIAN LITERARY SOCIETY

Holland	Felt	Logue	Trenchard	Chaney
Farwell	Thomas	Williams	McClure	Maxwell
Taylor	Eliot	Young	Beans	Maxwell
Pollock	Michaels	Taylor	Harriman	Walker
Kendall	Wells	Nixon	Dodd	Borders
Campbell	Hummel	Wilson	Ramsay	Remley

# Excelsior Literary Society.

*COLORS—Pink and Green*

*MOTTO—Suaviter in modo, fort*

## OFFICERS

President  
Vice-president  
Secretary  
Treasurer  
Critic  
Sergeant  
Attorney  
Chaplain  
Chorister  
Cor. Secretary  
Curators

*First Semester*  
A. M. Carpenter  
A. V. Lockhart  
C. H. Draper  
R. V. Felt  
Paul Dillener  
C. H. Bigler  
J. W. Cater  
W. A. Pollock  
Buell Enyeart  
Wm. F. Butler  
W. Edward Thompson  
C. V. Bigler

*Second Semester*  
Edward Thompson  
Wm. F. Butler  
Clair Eberhart  
C. H. Bigler  
C. V. Bigler  
A. M. Carpenter  
Earl Humphres  
C. V. Powell  
Chas. H. Draper  
Geo. W. Lyle  
Ross E. Poland  
Paul Dillener

## ROLL

R. V. Felt  
J. W. Cater  
C. V. Bigler  
C. H. Bigler  
C. V. Powell  
Geo. W. Lyle  
Wm. F. Butler  
W. A. Pollock  
Paul Bruner  
A. V. Lockhart

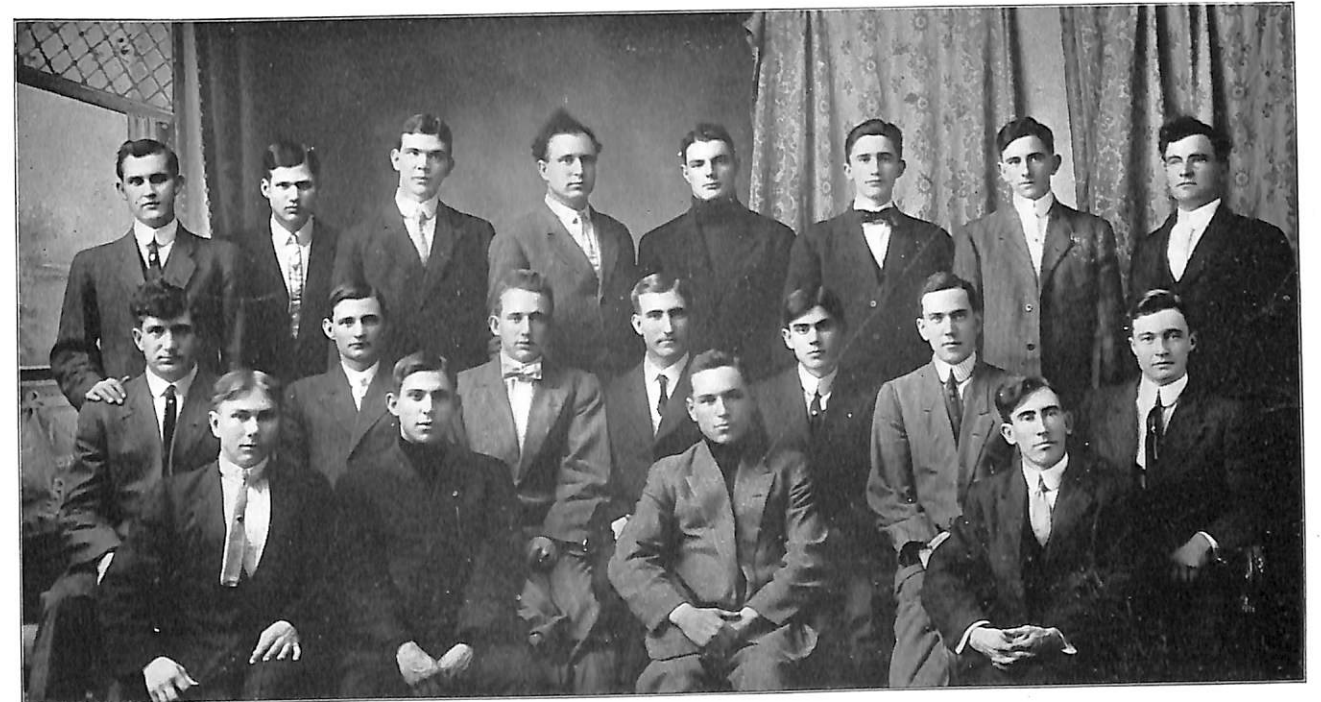
Ross E. Poland  
A. M. Carpenter  
Chas. H. Draper  
Harry Lockhart  
Clair Eberhart  
Irving Lockhart  
Paul Dillener  
Buell Enyeart  
Earl Humphres  
Edmund Freeman  
W. Edward Thompson

The Excelsior Literary Society was born in the fall of the year 1899, and has been running at full speed since that time. This organization was launched when the school had only one building, and by men, most of whom have made a great success in life. This is the highest possible tribute to a fraternal organization, namely: that it has fitted men to successfully meet the problems of the world.

Excelsiorism in Missouri Wesleyan has a two-fold aim: first, to maintain among its members fraternal spirit, which is so all important in College life, and last, but not least, to develop manhood and literary ability.

The members of E. L. S. are of the best men in college, those who stand for the best principles and the highest attainments. The society has a written constitution, and its sessions are similar to those of any parliamentary body. Open programs are given every Friday night in the society hall, which is well furnished. Inter-society oratorical contests are held each year, and the Excelsiors always manage to hold their own.

The annual banquet is the crowning feature of the year, and this year's affair was by no means below the average. To sum up, this has been a very successful year for Excelsiorism.



EXCELSIOR LITERARY SOCIETY

Poland	Lockhart	Butler	Bigler	Humphres	Thompson	Lyle	Felt
Bigler	Eberhart	Pollock	Lockhart	Carpenter	Draper	Dillener	Freeman
		Enyeart		Bruner		Powell	

# Adelphian Literary Society.

*COLORS—Blue and White*

*MOTTO Esse quam videri*

## OFFICERS

President  
Vice President  
Secretary  
Treasurer

*First Semester*  
Byron Horn  
Eugene Burgess  
Denna Fronk  
Perry Hulen

*Second Semester*  
Quincy Vance  
Otto Rockey  
Denna Fronk  
Stanley Goodman

## ROLL

F. K. Riley  
D. E. Fronk  
T. P. McKee  
J. C. Berry  
W. P. Hulen  
R. E. Parshal  
P. E. Grundy  
J. A. Moorman  
W. R. Moorman  
J. O. Ebersole  
E. B. Thompson

Leon Heinz  
Orley Edson  
Ralph Scott  
Buel E. Horn  
Byron Horn  
Nelson Horn  
Earl Lukens  
Hugh Wycoff  
Claude Tenant  
Eugene Burgess  
Vincent Ellwood

J. Quincy Vance  
John F. Stelter  
Otto L. Rockey  
Victor B. Sheldon  
Forest S. Seaton  
Sterling Smith  
Arthur F. Smith  
Thomas L. Denny  
Vernon W. Spickard  
Stanley A. Goodman  
Euell Henderson

The Adelphian Literary Society is no longer in the experimental stage of development. The past four years have been of more than ordinary success, it has grown from practically an academy society until at present a large majority of its members are college men.

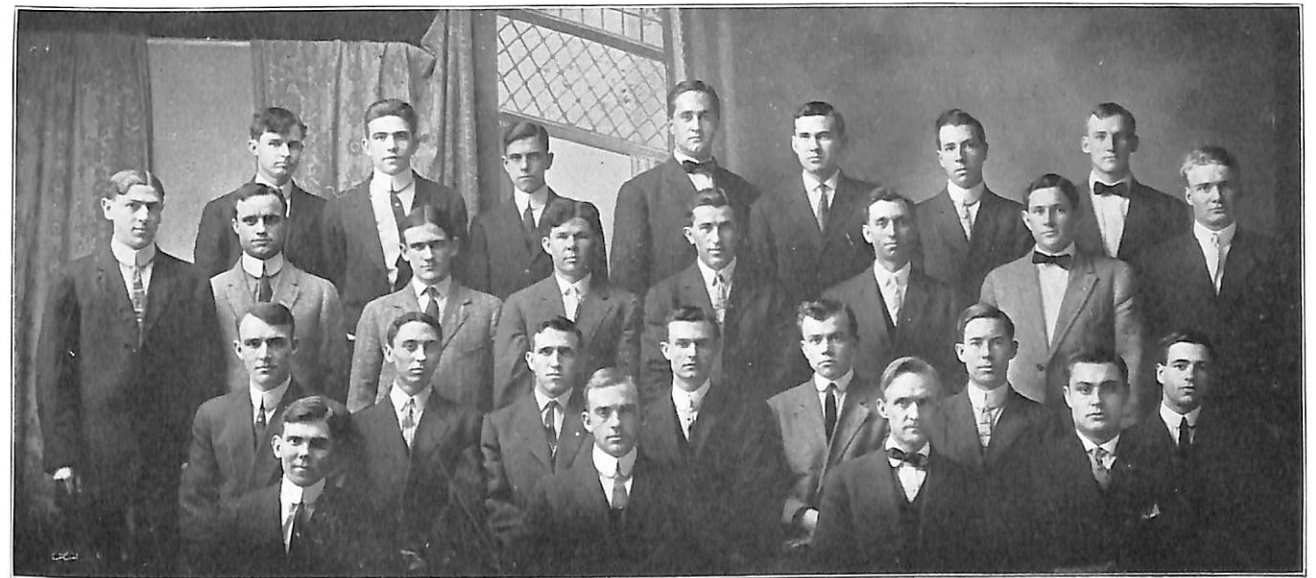
The present year has been a most successful and profitable one, from the various points of view.

The aim of the society, to instill into every member a clearer understanding of parliamentary rules and usages, has largely been realized.

Our ambition to produce literary material worth while and to develop ease and power in public speaking has been more nearly realized.

In the last four years in which we have been represented in the Annual Oratorical Contest, we have carried off three first prizes and a second.

As Adelphianism stands for the highest literary attainment, it also stands for the highest social achievement. The Annual Adelphian Banquet still continues to be the most unique and successful social event of the year.



ADELPHIAN LITERARY SOCIETY

# Ruthean Literary Society.

*COLORS—Cardinal and Straw*

*FLOWER—Red Rose*

*MOTTO—"Vita sine litteris mors est."*

## OFFICERS

President  
Vice president  
Secretary  
Treasurer  
Curator  
Pianist  
Chorister  
Chaplain  
Sergeant  
Editor

*First Semester*  
Ruth Ellwood  
Ivy Dopkins  
Pearl Neff  
Irene Sheldon  
Merle Wyckoff  
Lois Burris  
Grace Pierce  
Ethel Williamson  
Irene Rutledge

*Second Semester*  
Irene Sheldon  
Ruth Sidebottom  
Edith Williamson  
Merle Wyckoff  
Irene Rutledge  
May Pierce  
Lois Jones  
Ruth Ellwood  
Reba Tomlin  
Pearl Neff

## Honorary Members:

Miss Corken  
Mrs. DeBra

Kathern McGill

Nettie Troxell  
Leora Ellwood

## ROLL

Lois Jones  
May Pierce  
Pearl Neff  
Verne Mayo  
Bell Smith  
Emma Moore  
Lois Burris  
Julia Crane  
Reba Tomlin  
Fay Fawcett  
Inez Hughes  
Ivy Dopkins  
Grace Pierce

Vernan Sigman  
Ethel McCool  
Daisy McCool  
Ruth Ellwood  
Dove Sherman  
Nell Dillon  
Irene Sheldon  
Merle Wyckoff  
Irene Rutledge  
Ruth Sidebottom  
Edith Williamson  
Ethel Williamson  
Winifred Lawrence

The Ruthean Literary Society was organized March 10, 1910. Tho still young in years they are making known their ability to hold high the standards of their society and of the institution. The Society stands for all that is best in the social, moral and intellectual development for the young women.

Here's to the old Rutheans  
And to the new Rutheans  
And the Rutheans yet to be,  
To those who are dead  
And those unborn,  
To the whole society.



## RUTHEAN LITERARY SOCIETY

Neff	Dopkins	McCool	Williamson	Smith	Corken
Crane	Sidebottom	Jones	Sigman	Sheldon	Rutledge
Burris	Ellwood	McCool	Pierce	Pierce	Wyckoff
					Tomlin



# M. W. CRITERION

Published monthly by the undergraduates of Missouri Wesleyan College at the office of the Cameron, Missouri, Sun.

Paul M. Dillener.....	Editor-in-Chief
Hugh Wyckoff.....	Business Manager
Perry Hulen	Associate Editors
Grace A. Campbell	
Chas. H. Draper	Local Editors
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Edward Thompson.....	Athletic Editor
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President.....	Roy V. Felt
Vice-President.....	Esther Wilson
Sec'y. and Treas.....	Lulu Walker
Senior.....	Paul M. Dillener
Junior.....	Perry Hulen
Sophomore.....	Hugh Wyckoff
Freshman.....	Edmund Freeman

## Officers of Editorial Association

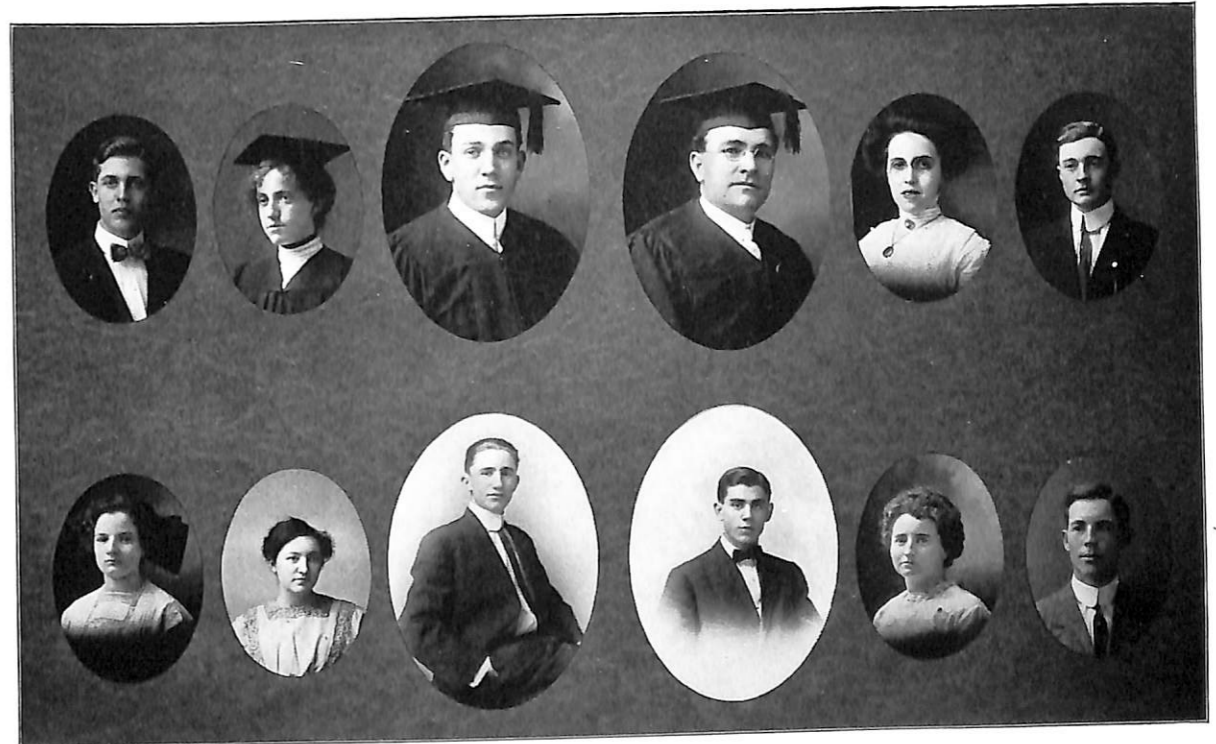
## EDITORIALS

Again the Criterion is launched and again we are bound for success. The paper has steadily grown for the past few years and it is the purpose of the staff to make this year's Criterion a record breaker. To do this we must have support, both financial and material. The price of the paper remains the same—seventy-five cents a year. The members of the alumni and everyone in the school must subscribe. Don't wait about it, but fall in line at once. Aid the staff by turning in to them any material suitable for the paper. The opening this fall was unusually good. There was a large enrollment. Everything points to a successful school year. The outlook for the endowment fund is very promising and with that will come a greater and better M. W. C.

To the new and old students alike, but especially to those who are here for the first time, The Criterion extends a hearty welcome. After you are with us a short time, we are confident you will find your surroundings both delightful and inspiring.

Every advertiser in our paper can be depended upon. We do not accept extravagant copy. Neither do we advertise unreliable people. Fellow-students, when you see an advertisement in this paper patronize the man that put it there. He helps to make this paper a possibility. Let us patronize these advertisers in the same broad mind that they patronize us.

Some time ago the four college classes adopted a seal to be worn by the graduates of the Liberal Arts Department of Missouri Wesleyan College. This is to be the official pin and all college seniors and active members of the Alumni Association may wear it. Let as many of the alumni as possible get one of these pins. It will look much better for all to have pins alike, will mean much more to the owner and will help to advertise the college.



CRITERION STAFF

Wyckoff Hummel	Campbell Walker	Dillener Thompson	Felt Draper	Wilson Dodd	Freeman Hulen
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## Winter in Canada.

*Grace DeEtte Taylor.*

I read one day that more people were killed by self-pity than by overwork. Be that as it may, the thirty-first of July found me in my office in Charleston, not dead, but a vertiable living skeleton. The last two months had been hotter than usual, so the natives told me, and the three years of strenuous mental work following four years of university life, together with the malaria always so ready to seize upon a northerner in this southern climate, had so undermined my constitution that one would scarcely have recognized in me the one time somewhat famous quarterback of a one time famous eleven. Indeed my boss said it was quite time my "constitution were being amended," and my physician recommended a prolonged vacation in a northern climate.

As I sat in my office wondering where I should go for my vacation, I recollected that my father had relatives in Canada. My uncle lived in Toronto, while there were other relatives in various parts of the Dominion. Indeed, as I ran over the list I decided that Canada must be populated almost exclusively by my relatives. If I went to Canada there were enough relation that by visiting each family a short time I could spend my prolonged vacation without the added expense of board, which to a man in my financial status proved no small inducement. So it was decided.

My preparations for so long a leave of absence were all completed by the middle of August and I boarded the train with a sigh of relief, mingled with a sense of regret at leaving the lovely land where I had been so hospitably received, and a degree of hesitancy at the prospects of spending the winter in a land where I knew that Jack Frost reigned supreme.

Uncle Richard and all his family were delighted to see me, in spite of the fact that they fully expected me to arrive in an ambulance. It took several days of demonstration to prove to them that I was not an invalid; that it would not be necessary to serve my meals in my room; and that the evening air would not kill me. At the end of the several days cousin Elizabeth consented to let me attend her on a shopping expedition. Shopping in Canada proved to be much like shopping in the states. However, one striking thing I noticed. We passed a window in which was a magnificent display of furs. "Why, Cousin Elizabeth," I exclaimed, "furs! and in August! Do you al-

ways display them so early?" I asked. "Oh yes," said Elizabeth, "It will not be long now until we begin to wear them." Involuntarily a chill ran down my spine. I hate cold weather. I noticed one thing as we looked at the furs, they were much cheaper than they would have been in the States.

Sure enough September was not over before everybody was wearing furs. I say everybody, and I mean everybody. Fur caps, fur leggings, fur hats and fur mittens. One could easily imagine one were in the land of Teddy Bears.

My cousins seemed quite, what we would call in plain United Statisan, "daffy" over skating. At last they prevailed upon me to go with them to the skating rink. Now, a skating rink, in my mind, was a hot stuffy room where a lot of perspiring couples glided about on rollers, while a few unfortunates (in that they had not learned to skate in private) furnished amusement for the crowd. Imagine my surprise when I was ushered into a large room where fur-clad men and women, boys and girls glided about in a temperature several degrees below freezing, to the accompaniment of regular old time out of door skates. I learned that those skating rinks were flooded in early winter and kept ready for use all the season. I also learned that my cousins were not alone in their mania for skating. It was quite as popular as the theatre in New York City. To me it became much more fascinating.

By the first of October there was snow, deep snow, falling softly and silently straight down with no wind. I was told that it had come to stay—which meant that some of it would yet remain in May. One of my chief amusements during these days was watching the snow plows as they went along the streets gathering up the snow and drawing it up through a flume, shooting it high into the air like a snow geyser.

Now the sleighing began, and such sleighing! I shall never forget my first sleigh ride in Canada. The night was ideal; the road was perfect; but the bells—!

—Silver bells,  
What a world of merriment their melody foretells!  
How they tinkle, tinkle, tinkle,  
In the icy air of night!  
While the stars that oversprinkle  
All the heavens, seem to twinkle  
With a crystalline delight;

Keeping time, time, time,  
In a sort of Runie rhyme,  
To the tin tinnabulation that so musically wells  
From the bells, bells, bells, bells,  
    Bells, bells, bells—  
From the jingling and the tinkling of the bells."

My uncle had interests in some timber land farther north. Early in November he sent my cousin Edward up to the logging camp on a matter of business. I insisted on going along. Aunt Mary was sure the trip would be too strenuous but I argued that I was strong enough now, and besides, I was out to see Canada. So we set out. We went by rail a part of the way, getting off at a little way station a few miles from the camp. One of the men met us with a sled. As the sled was to be heavily loaded he brought snow-shoes for two, and ventured to remark that since I was not used to walking on them perhaps I had better drive while he and cousin walked. But I was as confident as I was ignorant and decided that I would walk with Edward if he would show me how. So he kindly fastened the shoes on for me (you have all seen pictures of them—tennis racket looking things with the handle turned up at the toes). They are bound on like a sandal. However, they are not like a sandal, having this difference that whereas a sandal is the length of a foot the snow shoe is at least the length of three feet, being a yard long. "Now," said Edward, "you must walk with a swing—so," and he swung one foot out, round and down in front of the other, at the same time lifting the other foot, deftly inscribing an arc and setting it down, etc. I assure you it was quite the simplest thing in the world—when Edward did it; and, indeed, it would have been when I did it had not I been even more simple than it. I give myself credit for having sense enough to give up the attempt, since I did not have time to learn.

Our stay at the logging camp was short but I saw the strongest men that ever I saw cut the largest logs that I ever saw, and hitching a horse to them drag them down to the stream and roll them in on the ice. One of the men explained to me, that, when they were done cutting, the logs around the outside would be chained together to wait the spring thaws when they would be manned by several of the men and float down to the city where they would be sold to the manufacturers.

When we reached home there was awaiting me a letter from my cousin Henry, urging me to come to western Canada and spend the remainder of the winter with him. So I immediately made my departure.

Cousin Henry and his family were homesteading in Saskatchewan and were having a pretty lonesome time of it. Consequently my arrival was quite an event. Henry met me at the station about noon. It was quite dark when we reached his home, although it was only four o'clock.

During the evening I learned that Henry had turned his stock out early in the Autumn to run wild till Spring. I learned also that all his grain was safely housed in the parlor—at least in the next room—my cousin being a married man had several rooms to his house. Moreover I learned that the coal which was also in the next room was rapidly disappearing, owing to the severely cold weather.

After supper I was invited out to see the most wonderful sight my eyes ever beheld. Across the northern sky there seemed to hang a thin purple curtain behind which darts of light played, shooting usually perpendicularly from the horizon, but occasionally broken by a horizontal flash. Once the perpendicular and horizontal flashes were simultaneous, forming a perfect cross. Lights of all colors rose and fell and darted about till suddenly, right in the zenith, there appeared a crown of light with ribbons of many colors extending in every direction to the horizon. One can imagine nothing more beautiful nor more awe-inspiring. The next day was beautiful, cold but perfectly clear and without a particle of wind. Cousin Henry said it portended a storm but I did not believe him. So in the afternoon I started out for a little exercise. I had not gone far when I suddenly found myself in the midst of the most severe blizzard I ever had the misfortune to encounter. It was a fortunate thing that I had not gone far, else I should never have lived to tell you about it. I stumbled about blindly trying to go somewhere when I encountered a wire strung about the height of a man's waist. I followed it, holding on with both hands, and reached my cousin's house. Since then I have believed in providence.

The next day was clear and a strong wind was blowing. I was told that that was its habit except just before a blizzard.

On this day my cousin decided that the coal bin must be replenished. So he started out. As it was some distance to the town where he bought his coal, his intention was to go one day and return the next, by which time the coal that was in store would have been exhausted. The following day it happened to be quite still and we all became very uneasy. If Edward started back he was sure to be caught and probably lost in a blizzard. If he did not come our coal would barely last through the day. We waited till dark, each trying

to conceal his fears from the others, yet each one conscious that his feelings were shared by all.

By this time all the coal was gone and we were beginning to get cold. Cousin Henry's wife took an inventory of her household furnishings and decided to sacrifice the table. So we warmed by the table for a few hours, keeping a slow fire, just enough to keep us from freezing with our wraps on. Then it came to a decision between the bedsteads and the chairs. The chairs went. By this time it was morning. The day was clear and windy and our hopes revived. By means of the bedsteads we were able to keep warm till the middle of the afternoon, when—joy of joys! there came Henry on a load of coal.

Well since then I know how to appreciate a warm fire—also a warm climate, malaria and all. So as soon as it was convenient, which was the first of February, just as the school year opened, I made tracks for the United States, the land of the free, but no less the home of the brave than is her sister on the north.

Contributed by the Aesthesian Literary Society



## Determination A Key to Success.

A. M. Carpenter.

Mankind may be divided into two classes; those who have a firm resolution that they will accomplish some definite end in life and those who have not; those who assert a determination and those who do not. A determination in life is what the back-bone is to the body. Without it we are invertebrate and belong to a lower order of being, not man. To those who are lacking in this respect the future looks gloomy and there seems to be no escape from tragedy. There are lives that have no meaning on earth. Lose them, and the earth has lost nothing; no niche is empty, no force has ceased to play, for they do nothing and are, therefore, nobodies. Without sturdiness one can not succeed. Many failures that have been attributed to something else should upon a closer inspection be shown to be nothing but the result of the lack of determination.

The man with a determination will do what ever he sets out to do. There may be difficulties in his way which appear insurmountable but these things do not stop him. He challenges opposition with the bold assertion "I will conquer." For such a life failure is impossible. The man with such a will is invincible and irrepressible. Place an acorn in the crevice of a barren rock and it will strike down its roots and send them out in search of fostering places till it will surround the rock with a net of clinging fibers, and while the winds grow fiercer and the storms howl, the oak will strike deeper and wider its anchoring roots. It will brace itself to meet the emergencies of its life. It will nerve its energy to stand its ground. It will gather vigor from every storm, resolution from every wind and strength from every defiant vault of heaven. So it is with the man of determination. Place him in a hard place where the suns of life strike hotly upon him, where the blasts of opposition rage fiercest, where he must stand by his own strength, or fall and he will grow into strength by the very pressure of his adverse surroundings. Every blow of his own will give its vigor, every trial of his strength will knit firmer its binding fibers. Every test of his energies, every storm's blows, only adds more strength to enable him better to carry out his plans and determinations. He who will never test his powers will never know them. Success comes only to those who set themselves to do something and who never give in until the desired end is reached.

Some seem to think success in life comes as the result of great privileges and environment. We are all of us very skillful in tracing successful lives back to some great imaginary opportunity. Thus some look upon Luther and see in him only a man lifted above his fellows by a chance wave of the Reformation Spirit that happened to come just when and where he was born, and that swept him along on its resistless current. And thus Lincoln springs up full grown in the midst of the surging anti-slavery movement. Nonsense. Chance and opportunity never yet made a man succeed unless interwoven with these was a determination and an earnest endeavor to do the thing in hand. Few are the men for whom circumstances have done less. Others under the same circumstances would have thought everything against them. It was their dogged determination that enabled them to succeed and nothing else. You have often seen two brothers with the same opportunities vary greatly in the success they make of life. The one without earnest endeavor utterly fails while the other with absolute, unwavering determination achieves grand and noble success. The greater the opportunities, the greater failure may be unless behind it is exerted some will-power and effort.

Success does not depend wholly upon natural talent and culture. Men or ordinary ability by persistent efforts have climbed to very great heights. Many of the gaps that indicate life's inequalities have been closed by determination. On the other hand men of the greatest ability and talents have utterly failed without determination. Without it one will simply drift about upon the surface of life's ocean, deriving no benefits from the privileges enjoyed and making no use of the talents possessed. The aimless idler who has the greatest ability is no less a sluggard than the unskilled thriftless beggar who begs his bread from door to door and the one will make about as much of a success of life as the other. The true man or the true woman is the man or the woman who has determination and who bends all circumstances and privileges to the accomplishment of the thing in hand; and there is no talent so small, no ability so limited, that it may not be made a blessing if transformed, by determination to succeed. The man who means to be something and to do something with all his might, can not be checked until success is reached. When once he has put his hand to the plow he never looks backward. The story is told of a piper whom Napoleon had taken a prisoner at Watterloo. The great general asked him to play a march for him. It was done. Then said Napoleon, "Play me a retreat." "No, no," replied the captive, "I never learned to play a retreat." "No retreat" should be the motto of every man when once he has undertaken a task in life.

Some give up in the face of discouragements. A discouragement is but a challenge. It is a call to labor, or to battle or conquest. It should but spur us on. No one can tell what sublime possibilities are in a man if he will but throw his whole life and energy into the accomplishment of his task. The discouragements of Rev. Dr. Carey in first entering upon his work as a pioneer missionary in India were appalling. He found himself without a roof to cover his head and without bread for his sick wife and four young children. But he staid on the field until he had either translated or assisted in the completion of twenty-seven different versions of the scriptures, after he had learned the languages or dialects of as many different tribes of natives. What was the secret that enabled him to succeed? It all lay in one word—"Determination." He could not lay claims to brilliant gifts or genius. So let no man say he can not succeed. Things may be against him. He may have been defeated again and again. But there is ever a chance for the sturdy men to be victorious. The man who can win a victory out of a defeat is a life hero, and it can be done. The unworthy Macbeth uttered a sentiment that can well be taken into the higher realm of pure struggle. "I'll fight till from my bones my flesh be hacked. Give me my armor."

Contributed by the Excelsior Literary Society.



## True Gifts.

*Perry Hulén.*

Man is a social being. From the very beginning there has been a tendency for men to live together and to depend upon one another. "They live together just as naturally as birds pair, and gather into flocks, or as bees live in swarms." In all ages and in all countries we find them sharing a common life. Even in our own day with all the improvements and the advancement that has been made we are not able to make progress, be happy, or in the end exist unless we observe the great law of co-operation; "for co-operation is the single rule that leads to success." We must live in harmony with our social nature.

The essence of truest kindness lies in the grace with which it is performed. Some men seem to discount all gratitude, to lose sight of all social obligations. They almost make gratefulness impossible by the way in which they grant favors. They make you feel so small, so mean, so inferior; your cheeks burn with indignation in the acceptance of the favor you seek at their hands. You feel that it is like a bone thrown at a dog, instead of a quick, sympathetic, graciousness, that anticipates your explanations and waives your thanks with a smile,—the pleasure of one friend who has been favored with the opportunity to be of service to another. "To the noble mind, rich gifts wax poor, when givers prove unkind."

Let us forget the good deeds we have done, by making them seem small in comparison with the greater things we are doing and the still greater acts that we hope to do. This is true nobleness, and will develop gratitude in the soul of him who has been helped, unless he is so petrified in selfishness as to make it impossible. But constantly reminding a man of the favors he has received from you almost cancels the debt. To give and to receive in the right spirit are tests of character.

The frequent complaints of ingratitude, which one hears from some people, generally indicate that the persons who make the complaints do not give in the right spirit.

"Not what we give, but what we share,  
For the gift without the giver is bare;  
Who give himself with his alms feeds three,  
Himself, his hungering neighbor and Me."

About true giving there is a delicacy which makes it impossible, except in very unusual circumstances, to lodge a complaint against the recipient; for with all true giving goes certain forgetfulness.

" 'Tis not enough to help the feeble up,  
But to support him after."

The essence of true giving lies in the fact that one does not measure the cost; the moment the element of bargaining enters into it, it ceases to be a true gift and becomes to that extent a matter of barter. He who gives in order that he may receive gratitude in exchange, sells and does not bestow. The joy of giving lies in the bestowal, not the return. It is very natural that he who has given generously to another should be hurt when, instead of bringing forth kindness he arouses distrust or indifference; or, as it sometimes happens, misunderstanding and misrepresentation. When this happens, however, one should distrust his own judgment rather than the value of his gift. One ought not to give unless the recipient knows how to receive; to give to one who does not know how to receive, is to that extent to pauperize him. Much of the work of our charitable institutions of today is misplaced because of this. No man ought to receive anything for which he does not give something in return; and he who gives ingratitude in return is not worthy of the gift, and is hurt by it. It is the duty of everyone to help, to give, no matter how it is received; but we must give wisely.

"They serve God well who serve his Creatures."

"In faith and hope the world will disagree,  
But all mankind's concern is Charity;  
All must be false that thwart this one great end;  
And all of God, that bless mankind and mend."

Contributed by the Adelpian Literary Society.

## The Advancement of the American Woman.

Irene K. Rutledge.

The really new woman is a product of an evolution which has been going on for ages. She is responsible more to circumstances than to choice for her new position. There is a tendency among some people to think that the modern woman oversteps the limits of her sphere when she enters fields of labor in what has heretofore been regarded as man's exclusive domain. Woman has not entered these fields thru choice, but from necessity, nevertheless she has taken rapid strides toward success. Some have contrasted the woman of today with their Puritan grandmothers much to the latter's credit. The Puritan was thrifty and industrious, largely because she had to be, her husband needed her and with the true womanly spirit she responded to the call of duty. Modern inventions and the general prosperity of the age have placed the woman of today under entirely new conditions. There is now no such an urgent voice of duty calling her. If there were, she would respond to that voice as she did in Puritan times and during the Civil War. In adapting herself to new circumstances, she must decide what is the wisest and most useful way to spend her time and strength. The high cost of living and the independent spirit of the American girl make it necessary and profitable for her to engage in lines of work of which her Puritan ancestors never dreamed. Woman had little to do with ancient civilizations but we cannot help thinking that our more recent advancement has been greatly influenced by her.

If a visitor from another planet were to come he would think that earthly civilization was predominantly masculine and that women were merely house-keepers and shoppers or the subordinate factors of industry. But as soon as he, in various ways, found out what men and women were mostly writing and talking about, his view would be reversed and he would see that men though very industrious and useful creatures, were a mere incident while women occupy the fore-ground.

That woman can hold her own in the business world is no longer an open question. There are few lines of work undertaken by men which have not been successfully tried by her. On account of opposition which woman meets from the organized business world, the success which she wins indicates a higher degree of ability than the same achievement on the part of her brother. When the critical pub-

lic judge the business woman she is contrasted, not with the ordinary man, but with those who are exceptionally successful. That woman certainly possessed the business instinct who built up the tea and grill rooms in Marshall Field's great dry good establishment in a manner that made them famous throughout the whole northwest. Another instance of the tendency of the times is a woman manager of a famous New York hotel. She is Miss Anna Caddagan, president and general manager of the Hoffman House corporation. An interesting thing about her life is that she does not let her business interfere with other things, as for instance her music and home life. When one considers the comparatively short time that woman has been admitted to the business realm her advancement is amazing.

Science is one of the fields of labor which has been exclusively occupied by man, but recently entered by woman. The time is soon coming when she will become as successful in this pursuit as in the many others. One scientific woman who has practically demonstrated her intellectual equality with man is Mrs. Nora Blatch DeForest. Her recent achievements in the field of wireless are attracting wide-spread attention. She is the first woman ever elected to the membership in the American Society of Civil Engineers.

The work which has been done here and there in civic matters has found much inspiration in the accomplishment of one woman, Mrs. Caroline Bartlett Crane, of Kalamazoo, Michigan. She has had the satisfaction of seeing her own city made more beautiful and sanitary. These successes are more in the face of, than according to the laws or organized society. American women are organizing societies which maintain hundreds of schools, hospitals and dispensaries all over the face of the earth. Many of the hospitals and homes in our great cities are managed entirely by woman. Another organization which has done much for the advancement of our country is the Women's Christian Temperance Union. There are many women who have given a great deal of money for the betterment of mankind, the prominent women along this line being Mrs. Leland Stanford, Jr., Mrs. Russel Sage and Helen Gould.

The women of the various partiotic societies are erecting monuments all over the land, scattering literature broadcast and preserving buildings which will some day be of inestimable value to this country of ours. The originators of movements of such vast importance were women of no mean ability nor is this work carried on by weaklings.

Perhaps the greatest public work of the modern American woman

is carried on in an educational line. Over three hundred thousand teachers in the United States are women. They occupy every position from teachers in kindergartens and primary schools to the presidency of women's Colleges. The fact that they are called to the position more and more argues for their fitness and success. One has only to mention the names of such educators as Catherine Beecher, Emma Willard, Alice Freeman Palmer, or, to come to our immediate day, Mrs. Ella Flagg Young, Superintendent of Schools in the City of Chicago and recently elected President of the National Association of Teachers, to illustrate this point. Another distinguished educator is the late Anna C. Brackett. There is a new form of education being carried on by women which is very interesting and highly useful. It is the special training of girls for special work. The manual training school of Kansas City is a notable example of such an institution. Some famous women who have successfully carried out this plan are Mrs. Richards, Mrs. Woolman and Miss Wald. Schools for trained nurses are worthy examples of such work. From the early days of Clara Barton this profession has increased in efficiency and usefulness until now it attracts to its ranks girls from every walk of life.

But the sphere where woman has made her first, last and greatest success and where there will always be the first, last and greatest need of her services is in the home. It is one of the inconsistencies of human nature that this sphere of work which is sung in song and praised in story, is belittled in practical life alike by both sexes. The masterful spirit of the man has never allowed his part to be forgotten, and because he deals with bigger things he overlooks the fact that these are but materials which must be shaped and molded by woman's hands. It is as if the provider and preparer of the canvass and paint should say to the artist: "I am the creator of this picture." And woman with the humility of her sex developed by long ages of masculine domination accepts his dictum and despises her own art. The real value of the home-maker is not recognized at the present, but one of the forward steps in the future will be the devising of some scheme whereby the real value of the real home-maker shall be realized. The popular agitation for suffrage may be a good thing, wise and famous people have favored it, but we are inclined to think that for the present at least, the best way for woman to better political conditions is through her home-influence. For all the progress in science, art and education there is nothing so beautiful, nothing so needed, nothing so worth while as a true home—except the home-maker to keep it such. No matter how she may be over-

looked, labor, science, and education must finally pour their trophies into her sphere, for in the end there is no other place for a man to bring the result of all his labor but home.

Nothing in human affairs here or hereafter could be of human interest is which woman did not have her proper share and distinction. This share and distinction which she has had is the modern renaissance.

Contributed by the Ruthean Literary Society.



### Invitation.

February twenty-second  
The Aesthesian "Maids-in-waiting"  
Hope to spend three happy hours  
Washington's birthday celebrating.  
They request your presence with them,  
And if you'll consent to come  
Prompt that eve at 7:50,  
Will some fair maid call at your home  
To escort you to the meeting.  
When the fun is over, then  
Without fail the same sweet maid will  
See you safely home again.  
Come and have a laugh quite hearty  
At the "Old Maids' " Leap Year Party.



### Some Replies.

Invitation, appreciation;  
Examination, admiration;  
Imagination, exclamation;  
Procrastination, contemplation;  
Combination? a flirtation?  
Intimidation, hesitation;  
Investigation, information;  
Commendation, conciliation;  
Determination, I'm gamation;  
Speculation, acceptation!  
Anticipation, preparation.  
(A Parody)

W. V. McCay.

February twenty-second  
Victor Lockhart will be  
Pleased to accept  
The kind invitation of the  
Aesthesian "Maids-in-waiting."  
When the fair maid  
Presents herself at his  
Door he will be ready.

To the "Many Merry Maidens"  
From a sympathetic bachelor,  
February twenty-second  
With the Aesthesian "Maids-in-waiting"  
I will spend a pleasant evening,  
Washington's birthday celebrating.  
But if I consent to come,  
The promise made in the beginning  
Some fair maid would come and get me  
Take me prompt at 7:50.  
And when all the pleasure's ended,  
The same fair maid must see me  
Safely to my home again,  
From the "Merry Maiden's" party.

Perry Hulen.

"When I received your little invitation,  
Seized was I with a feeling of hesitation;  
But when I considered how nice 'twould be

For some fair maiden to call for me,  
And escort me to the revelry,  
Nothing could prevent my acceptation."

W. Edward Thompson.

February twenty-second,  
Sure the bachelor Mr. Bigler,  
Hopes to spend three happy hours  
With the Aesthesian "Maids-in-waiting"  
Washington's birthday celebrating.  
And he will consent to come  
Prompt that eve at 7:50  
But some fair maid must call for him,  
To protect him on the journey.  
Then, when all the fun is over  
Safely home with heart unbroken  
By the sweet maid he must be taken  
From the "Old Maid's" Leap Year Party.

I am comin'  
To the funin'  
Of the "Maids-in-waiting."  
Back from Gower  
For those three hours  
I will quickly hasten.  
But if my train should be quite late  
That fair maid will have to wait.  
But I am comin'  
To the funin'  
Of the "Maids-in-waiting."

Charles Howard Draper.

O wilt thou call for me,  
Some sweet fair maid?  
O will you return me,  
You same gentle lassie?  
Will you ride on a horse,  
Or be drawn in a car,  
Or walk by my side,  
Sweet maid from afar?  
I care not thy daddie,  
His lands or his money,  
I care not your hair,  
Be it silken or curly;  
But vouch you will have me,  
Both late and early,—  
So come at your pleasure  
Sweet maid from afar.

Edmund Freeman.

Victor Lockhart (at table): "Say, the cook must have thought we were all antiquarians; I've found several Relics of the Past in this soup."

Dean Watson (In chapel): "Mr. Coe has lost a Conklin's Fountain pen. Finder will please return to Mr. Coe or myself."

Miss Remley (After hearing lecture on Indians): "You know I did not care very much for the lecture. It seemed to me that the speaker wandered so."

C. V. Bigler: "Well, he had a wandering subject."

Miss Nicholson: "Mention one advantage in going to a small college."

Miss Ramsay: "One gets in closer touch with the faculty."

Miss Remley: "We had so much fun last night. We had a milliner's shop and another girl and myself did the trimming, but I don't know which one was head trimmer."

Hulen: "I suppose you both were 'head trimmers.'"

Miss Taylor: "Lois, where were you last night?"

Lois Jones: "I told you when I came in where I had been."

Miss Taylor: "I have forgotten where you said."

Lois: "So have I."

According to North Hall regulations, people who are not engaged are supposed to depart at ten p. m. Those who are engaged are supposed to depart at ten too.

#### Lament of Pa Coe

"I sent my son Earl to College

Alack! alack! alack!

I spent a thousand dollars

And got a quarter-back.

Said the "owl" with long sighs

As he rolled his big eyes

"How I wish I could get a night's rest

But no chance can be seen

For the class of thirteen

Vow they'll make me the biggest and best."

Prof. Clelland: "Now, if the modern man had been in Job's place, what would he have said?"

Floyd Riley: "Prof, you don't want your Bible class to swear, do you?"

Coe: "Saw Smith over in Burris' yard talking to Lois who was leaning out of the window."

Ruth S.: "Oh it's a regular Romeo and Juliet affair is it?"

Prof. Melick: "See here, Mr. Lockhart, the janitor work is very unsatisfactory. It takes me two hours to dust, and you spend about five minutes sweeping. Can it not be remedied?"

Victor: "Couldn't say, Prof."

Prof. Melick: "Don't you think if you would sprinkle the floors with coal oil it would help some?"

Victor (Very calmly): "Might be."

Prof. Melick: "Can't we get together on this somehow?"

Victor: "I sure that we was goin' to a minute ago."

Perry Hulén: "I believe that the girls get the benefit of co-education at the expense of the boys."

Prof. McCay: "Miss Crane, would you like to play tennis this evening; or perhaps you are particular about your company?"

Miss Crane: "Oh, not at all."

The following books have been presented to the library by the authors and will soon be placed upon the shelves:

"Sentimental Tommy"—T. L. Denny.

"Reflections of a Married Man"—R. V. Felt.

"Opinions of a Philosopher"—Denna E. Fronk.

"Twice Told Tales"—Floyd Riley.

"Professor at the Breakfast Table"—William Vance McCay.

"New England Legends"—Frank W. Clelland.

"Little Women"—Clara B. Hummel, Grace Campbell.

"Little Men"—Dean A. S. Watson, Earle S. Coe.

"Literary Love Letters"—Meram E. Trenchard.

"The Seats of the Mighty"—The Faculty.

"Progress and Poverty"—M. W. C. Students.

"Girls I Have Known"—Rev. Chas. Howard Draper.

"The Man Who Knows"—C. V. Bigler.

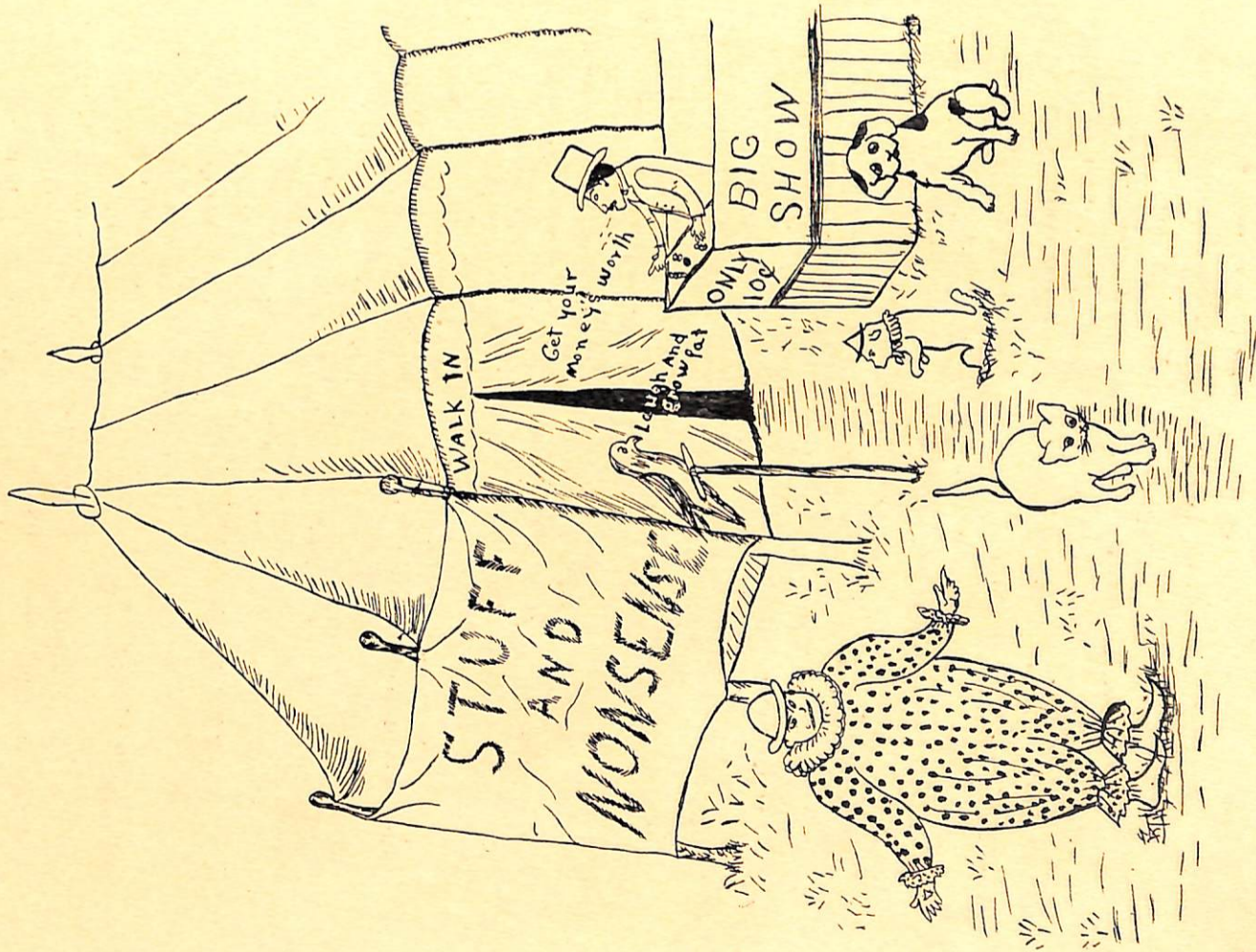
"The Man Who Wins"—Dr. Harvey Rufus DeBra.

"Love's Dilemma"—Miss Nicholson.

"Life in the Open Air"—Campestry Class.

"The Minister's Wooing"—Byron Horn.

"The Strenuous Life"—The Junior Class.



Prof. Melick (In Physics): "Now you know that a paper may be placed over a tumbler filled with water, and the tumbler inverted and yet the water remains in it."

Just as Prof. starts to demonstrate the paper falls and the water splashes in all directions.

Miss Taylor (In History): "If parliament has so much power, why does England need a king at all?"

Heinz: "Oh, for decoration."

Sheldon: "Say Lockhart, what kind of a grade did you get in Bible A?"

Lockhart: "Well now, it very much resembled a goose egg with one side knocked in."

Ruth Sidebottom: "When I marry, I want a fellow that has some money."

Lois Jones: "Well, I don't care, just so I get a Good-man."

Miss Nicholson: "I do not think that American girls should marry foreigners. I think there are enough Americans for us."

Leora Walker: "How do you think you would like a Canadian?"

Prof. Melick (In chemistry): "What is hard water and how is it softened?"

Sheldon: "Hard water is ice and is softened by melting."

Hulen (At supper table) "Ring the bell, Anna Mae."

Anna Mae: "That's all I've done this evening."

Hulen: "Well it's good practice, you'll make a good sexton."

Riley: "Say Lockhart, why didn't you have your brothers stay in school all year?"

Victor Lockhart: "Oh, I sent them home to run the farm so I could go to school."

Riley: "Ah, I see, it's a case of the 'survival of the fittest!'"

Prof. Clelland (during Logic class): "Raise that window, please. I've always heard that sleeping rooms should be well ventilated."

Miss Trenchard (in English): "Mr. Ebersole, make a declarative sentence."

Mr. Ebersole: "Well, I'm not very good at making up things."

Miss Trenchard: "Well, you have made one, you have stated a fact."

Mr. Heinz (In History): "Now can't we take some other subject than the ones you named?"

Miss Taylor: "Well I'll consider anything that you propose."

Mr. Heinz: "Now I ain't going to propose."

Miss Taylor: "Now perhaps there was one thing about this lesson that you were particularly struck with."

Miss Rutledge: "Yes, the length of it."

Professor Clelland (In Sociology): "Now find out about the Poor Laws, you may need to know what they are some time."

On the way to Fayette some one said to Coach Schlademan—

"Say, who are these girls you are traveling with, a bunch of chorus girls? If they are, they are certainly the youngest ones I've seen on the road."

Prof. McCay (in Latin): "Will you please read next, Miss Nixon?"

Miss Nixon (Looks at her watch and finds it is two minutes until bell time): "Well Prof. I wish you would explain the passage beginning with the fifteenth line first, please."

Prof. smiles.

Miss Taylor (In History): "Mr. Dillener, can you name a discovery or an invention of pre-historic ages?"

Mr. Dillener: "Well, perhaps the most important one was the printing press."

Miss Nicholson (In English): "Who is the first character mentioned in the poem?"

Mr. Felt: "The Old Owl."

Mr. Fronk (Writing in English class): "Poor boys often become great. Benjamin Franklin was a poor boy. He wore homespun clothing and split rails, and afterwards became president of the United States."

Miss Campbell (In Sociology): "Now what can a girl do after she finishes college but teach school?"

Prof. Clelland: "Keep House."

Miss Nicholson (In English): "Now for the next time take Longfellow's 'Charge of the Light Brigade.'"

Prof. Clelland (In Psychology): "Of course you understand that one of the things that differentiates man from animals is his

power of reflecting on past experiences."

Heinz: "Say Prof., when a dog is layn' down in front of a fire asleep and growls, ain't he reflectin' on past experiences?"

Noise in Laboratory. Dean rushes down and says—"What is the meaning of this lab-oratory anyhow?"

Miss Trenchard (In English Class): "Now class, would you say what my name was, what my name is, or what my name *shall be*?"

Audible giggles.

Miss Campbell (In English class): "I don't believe Bryant could write a poem like that when he was sixteen years old." It requires too much original thinking."

Miss Nicholson: "Did you not do any original thinking when you were sixteen?"

Miss Campbell: "I can't remember."

Miss Campbell: "You know I don't know anything that I'd hate to be as bad as a traveling man."

Faye Fawcett: "Helen, smile a little."

Helen Farwell: "I can't, it hurts my face."

Miss Nicholson (In English class): "Turn over in your books to page 376."

Mr. Hulen (Addressing a group of girls): "Were you talking about me?"

Faye Fawcett: "No, we were speaking about a man."

Dean Watson: "What is the difference between beef and corn-ed beef?"

Reba Tomlin: "I suppose corned beef is beef that has been fed lots of corn."

Tennant (At Sunday dinner): "Say, this is a pretty good meal for fourteen cents, I claim."

Hulen: "Oh, well, we will have a five-cent supper."

Bigler (In Trigonometry): "Say Professor, this would be the receptacle (reciprocal) of the quantity, would it not?"

Heinz (In History): "Say, Miss Taylor, who is the Empire of Germany?"

Evening of a Lecture.

Professor McCay: "I wonder what time the lecture begins. I suppose we would be safe in starting early enough to get there in case it begins at seven-thirty, won't we?"

Miss Trenchard: "No, Professor, you can't start so early, but there is no limit to the time you may take coming home."

Ebersole: "Saw a yellow dog following Wyckoff down the street the other day."

Nelson Horn: "Is that so? Wonder what he wanted?"

Ebersole: "I suppose he thot Wyckoff was a bone and was just following him till he would lie down."

Miss Campbell: "Say, girls, how would you like to marry an Edison?"

Miss Trenchard: "Well deliver me, I don't want to marry any big man."

Riley (In Bible class): "Say Professor, do you think the Devil has a personality?"

Prof. Clelland: "Well now, I never got well enough acquainted with him to find out."

Miss Winter (At table): "If we have strawberries at our table, I should be glad if no extra people came."

Prof. McCay: "Put up a sign 'Small pox.'"

Miss Dodd (After expressing a desire to sit at the head of the table): "You know, I always like to have one arm free."

Bigler: "Yes, that's just the way with me, I always like to have one arm free."

Mr. Fletcher: "I saw a woman the other day wearing a hat like a bee gum."

Floyd Riley: "Well that would be very appropriate as there is honey under it."

Prof. Clelland said that after he had graded the Philosophy examination papers he was more firmly convinced than ever that every person has a philosophy of his own.

In the chemical labratory. Miss Dodd has derived the following formula:  $H^2O+H^2BO^2-H^3BO^3$ . Therefore the result of an application of water to a hobo would be Boric acid. No wonder they hesitate to apply the  $H^2O$ .

New Student: "Wonder who that fellow is over there."  
New Student No. 2: "Somebody said it was the goach. I think he is the one that teaches foot ball.

Mr. Sheldon (In Chemistry Lab.): "Miss Dodd, what makes the liquid in this bottle look blue?"

Miss Dodd: "Oh! I think that is just the reflection of Miss Farwell's blue dress.

Mr. S.: "Well then, why does that bottle by you look green?"

Student in Bacteriology: "Where does that plant grow, that you were speaking about Prof.?"

Prof. Melick: "Some place in Europe, India I believe."

At the State Contest of the Intercollegiate Prohibition Society one of the contestants was a very intelligent Jap. Just before the contest someone predicted in Miss Dodd's presence that she and the Jap would *tie*. Miss Dodd said that if such a thing should happen she would feel highly honored. Then she couldn't understand why everyone laughed.

Helen Farwell and Ruth Sidebottom have consented to return to M. W. C. next year if a course in Domestic Science is offered.

## Just Imagine

Thursday without Kelsy announcing Oratorio.  
A meal at the Hall without somebody finding fault.  
Anna Mae walking over to the Dorm alone.  
Saturday night without the door bell ringing a dozen times.  
Draper without a girl.  
Bigler not talking.  
Miss Winter not busy.  
Everybody on time to breakfast one morning.  
Brown getting pictures done on time.

At close of Bible class Coe shakes Sheldon violently and says, "Wake up Butch, and pay your lodging bill."

Prof. Clelland went down to the Express office and inquired if there was any express there for him. The agent grinned and pointed

to a large box labeled "Gugenheim's Pure Rye" and which was addressed to Prof. Clelland.

Prof. glanced around and then said: "Say, have you got a delivery wagon around here some place; I'd just as soon not carry that up the street."

Mr. Hulén who had been sent to the office to have some typewriting done returned after a long time to the Junior meeting. On his return Miss Nixon said: "What have you been doing so long?"

Hulén: "Oh, I've been trying to play with the typewriter."

Arthur Smith: "You know I used to be smart, but after I came to M. W. C., I lost all the sense I had."

Prof. McCay: "It must have been a great gain for M. W. C."

A. Smith: "Oh, it would have been, but they failed to utilize it."

Mr. Draper and Miss Harryman were sitting under the birch tree after a heavy rain.

Miss Remley: "Oh say! but that looks romantic."

Miss Trenchard: "If they remain there long, I think it will be rheumatic."

Miss Dodd: "Prof. Melick, I would like to get excused from Laboratory work. If you will let me off, I'll love you forever and a day"

Prof. Melick blushes violently and gladly assents.

## A College Alphabet

A is for Aesthesians, Adelphians, too  
Astonishing things can these wise people do.

B is for Bachelor, both boys and degrees,  
Each maiden desires to receive one of these.

C is for the Campus where lovers may roam  
Soon as the bright days of springtime have come.

D is for Dormitory where the girls stay,  
Jolly good times are had there every day.

E is for Excelsiors, young men quite knowing,  
At society banquets they make quite a showing.

F is for Faculty, dignified and wise,  
To "stand in" with them each shrewd student tries.

G is for Grades, A,-B,-C, or D,  
 If one is A+ how happy are we.

H is for Hydrogen—sulfid you know,  
 Those delightful perfumes from the "lab" down below.

I is for the Idle who stand in the hall,  
 And make us believe that they ne'er work at all.

J is for Juniors as busy as bees  
 Making the Owl other people to please.

K is for Knockers whom you find everywhere  
 We're glad that we have but very few here.

L is for the Lessons we all learn so well  
 How much good they will do us the future will tell.

M is for Money, we wish it were more,  
 Thanks be to all who give from their store.

N is for the Notebooks which hold all our knowledge,  
 Should we chance to lose them we could ne'er get thru college.

O is for the Owl which the Juniors sedate,  
 Publish for you working early and late.

P is for the Pigskin so much kicked about  
 When it reached the goal line it incites a loud shout.

Q is for the Questions all teachers can ask,  
 The answering of which is no easy task.

R is for Rutheans who are not maids-in-waiting,  
 They have lots of fun, but are not skilled in debating.

S is for Seniors seated on the front row,  
 We are sorry to lose them but yet they must go.

T is for the Talks which in chapel we hear,  
 By visitors welcomed from far and from near.

U is for University where we shall go  
 To learn a few things we do not yet know.

V is for Vacation which we're glad to have come,  
 When each student with joy hastens back to his home.

W is for Wesleyan beloved by each one,  
 None could estimate all of the good it has done.

X is for X-cuses which some like to pass,  
 When they don't know as much as the rest in the class.

Y is for Yells which resound loud and long,  
 When our team on the court have a victory won.

Z is for Zero which a few of us make,  
 When exams long and hard we're required to take.



### Calendar

When I graduated from H. S. the folks decided that I must go to college. I begun to send for catalogues and got about 50 I think. They all sounded pretty good to me but Pa thot that the one at Cameron was the best and it was cheaper than lots of them. So on Sept. 11, I started to Cameron. I had to change cars at St. Joe and that night I got to Cameron. We got off at what was called the Junction. Everybody seemed to know that I was goin' to come on that train, for there was a big crowd there to meet me. They was certainly having a time yelling. They said they supposed I was a freshman. I don't know how they could tell.

Sept. 12.—The next day was what they called Registration Day. They was so many ahead of me I thot I'd never get into the office but I did & a little fellow they called the Dean handed me a blank to write in some things. Seemed like we had to tell our whole family history on it.

There is one thing I like about college & that is you can take what you want. I got my study card and signed up for History of education, Eeconomics, Spanish, Pedegogy, college life & Work & Logie. One of the other freshmens told me what to take. He said that would be a regular snap. Don't know who he was but they called him Goodie. Acted like he 'ad been around here before.

Sept. 13.—We went to chapel today. Everybody was crazy to see the coach. Pretty soon a little fellow called Shorty got hold of him & took him up on the platform. I didn't see anything so great about him to make such a fuss about.

Sept. 14.—Went to classes today. Seems like the teachers do all the talking. This evening I went down to the Epworth League reception.

Sept. 15.—Feel kind of blue but not homesick.

Sept. 16.—End of the week has come at last. The Y. W. C. A. had a party (I mean reception) for the girls this afternoon and the Y. M. give a big stunt for the boys down in the gym this evening. Had a great time. O yes, the science teacher got here today, don't look like a chemistry teacher to me; looks more like a dude.

Sept. 17.—Went to church this morning. That's the finest church I was ever in.

Sept. 18. 11 p. m.—Just got home from the big reception. They call all the parties receptions around here. It was in the dining room. I was certainly scared but got over it some after while. They had all the girls lined up along the sides of the wall and give us boys some subjects and we had to go around & talk to them all. I never talked to 75 girls at once before. After it was over I walked over from the porch to another door farther up with a girl. Wonder if she'll think I have to go with her all the time.

Sept. 19.—Heard the Ruthean society was to have a watermelon feast tonight. Wish I could go. Went to Economics class this morning. That Prof. must know a good bit, they say he went to school at Boston 2 years. Went to college life & work class this evening. It is sure a snap for we don't have to study for it. Doctor DeBra seemed to know all the reasons why a fellow ought to go to college.

Sept. 22.—Both the societies are rushing me. Don't know which one I will join. Don't believe I'll join either one just because they want me so bad.

Sept. 23.—I have been busier this week than I ever was at High School. I've been some place every night and this is Sat. night.

Sept. 25.—I went to hear a cartoonist tonight. Omar Wilson was his name. He used to go to M. W. C. If I thot I would ever get as smart as he is I would go until I graduated.

Sept. 26.—The coach give a talk on foot ball this evening. He said it was for the benefit of the girls. We had a yeil meeting in chapel too. We had a lot of little books with the yells wrote in them. I'm going to have mine all learned by the next time. Wish I was on the foot ball team.

Sept. 27.—Hooray! Coach said if I worked hard I would make second team. It's 9 o'clock & I haven't studied any yet. Went to see the Ruthean program tonight.

Sept. 28.—There is certainly a bunch of preachers around here. They all went to Conference today & it seemed like half of the school was gone.

Sept. 29.—Went to the Excelsior society this evening. Both of the societies keep after me & I suppose I'll have to join. Would like to belong to both but one of the Adelpians said I could'ent

Sept. 30.—We certainly did walk all over Midland today. 59 to 0 in favor of us.

Oct. 1.—Didn't have much to eat at the Hall for supper & the potatoes was burnt. Would'ent be surprised that Foster Taylor had something to do with it.

Oct. 3.—A fellow by the name of Patton was at Chapel this morning advertising the College Prohibition society. I had never heard of it before.

Oct. 4.—Had another chapel speaker today. A teacher that used to be here. Enyart was his name. Said that he was surprised to see so many of the fellows had at last got up to the front seats. Bro. Burris talked some too. He said that he had left the washin' just to come to chapel. I'd rather turn the washing machine than go to chapel every morning.

Oct. 6.—Guess we got about the best foot ball team in the state. Don't this look good—Wesleyan 12—Warrensburg 0. As Hulan always says—What do you know about it?

Oct. 10.—Don't have time to think. Practice foot ball 2 or 3 hours a day.

Oct. 14.—The postmaster was out at Chapel this morning and told us about the postal savings bank & said students could deposit pennies if they did'ent have anything more than that. Gee whizz! I could'ent dig up that much. Had another game today. Wentworth 5—Wesleyan 5.



Oct. 17.—Changed tables at the Hall today. Gee I was glad for I was sure tired of the bunch where I was. Dillener told us in Chapel this morning we ought to subscribe for the Criteran. I put my name down for they said they was going to raise the price.

Oct. 18.—Doctor certainly did have it in for the Guys that swiped the electric lights. Got that Criteran this morning.

Oct. 20.—Saw Mr. Nixon trimming the trees along "Lover's Lane" this morning. Expect Miss Taylor told him to.

Oct. 24.—Clelland told us not to forget the first number of the Lecture course to be on the 26th. Don't guess I will when I bought two tickets.

Oct. 25.—A lot of the girls bought their tickets today. Suppose they thought it wasn't no use to wait any longer.

Oct. 26.—7 p. m. and I'll have to start pretty soon. Gee! I hate to ring that door bell over at the Dorm, but I guess I'll have to brace up. The boys say there is about 25 girls in kimono's at the head of the stairs to see who comes. 11 p. m. It's all over and I wasn't as scared as I was afraid I'd be. That Star Company was great. Haven't got a lesson for tomorrow, but expect there'll be others in the same boat.

Oct. 30.—Wow! Big tiger, Wesleyan. Wee, little tiger Central. Central 5—Wesleyan 9.

Nov. 9.—Went to hear William Rainey Bennett tell about the "Man Who Can."

Nov. 10.—Our boys certainly are making a record. We played Tarkio at M. W. C today and beat 'em 18 to 0. After the game a lot of us went down in town to the waffle supper. Had a big bonfire after we got back.

Nov. 11.—Our class had our first party tonight. It was out at Fawcett's and it seemed about two miles out there. I almost froze going but had a good time.

Nov. 12.—Mercury keeps going down.

Nov. 13.—There is a great artist here with a picture he has painted. It is down in the gym and I went down to see it this afternoon and stayed two hours.

Nov. 14.—Went back to see the picture this evening. I wanted to ask Mr. Leavitt some questions about it but after he stung Riley I thought it was up to me to keep mum.

Nov. 21.—Clelland said to subscribe for the Criteran and don't get cross eyed looking at some body else's.

Nov. 22.—Nine rahs for foot ball. We are going to get a special train and go to Liberty. They begun to sell red tags yesterday. Clelland talked in chapel. Said it was up to us to go and support the team. I'm sure goin' if somebody'll loan me some cash.

Nov. 23.—I can hardly wait. Clelland made another speech. Nearly everybody's wearing red tags.

Nov. 24.—I feel sore. William Jewell 6 Wesleyan 0, but the score would have been turned around alright if we had had something beside mud to play in.

Nov. 27.—Don't think I would like to go to school on Monday very often.

Nov. 29.—Nearly everybody's goin' home today, and I am too. Think I'll have to go to K. C. to see the game between Wesleyan and Wentworth tomorrow.

Nov. 30.—A good game, but we lost.

Dec. 4.—We all got back today. Seemed like we was gone a month.

Dec. 5.—Some new ones in chapel today that have come for the Winter semester.

Dec. 7.—Guess Prof. McCay and Miss Nicholson won't walk so slow coming home next time. The doors was locked and the lights out when they got to the Dorm. last night after the entertainment.

Dec. 9.—I went past the Hall a few minutes ago and seen that the girls were having a candy pull and corn popping down in the kitchen.

Dec. 12.—Prof. McCay and Miss Nicholson got in earlier from the lecture tonight.

Dec. 17.—Last Sunday in Cameron for a while.

Dec. 18.—Next Monday I'll be at home.

Dec. 21.—Wonder if tomorrow will ever come.

Dec. 22.—Nearly all the faculty are gone. They seem to be privilege characters. I leave tonight at 8:50.

Jan. 3.—Everybody's back but the faculty. Only two or three of them here. Prof. McCay and Miss Nicholson not come yet.

Jan. 9.—There was several of the faculty on the platform this mornin'. There was a dog at chapel, and he went right up on the platform but I guess that bunch didn't look good to him, so he come into the right crowd. The Dean said we would have chapel at 11:40 during this cool spell.

Jan. 12.—26 below out doors, and 30 in chapel.

Jan. 17.—Went to hear Robert Parker Miles talk on "Tallow Dip." When he told his subject I didn't think it would amount to anything but it did.

Jan. 19.—Went to a recital tonight.

Jan. 23.—The new semester begun today and I had to go thru with all that nonsense business of registering again. I thot I was thru for all year.

Jan. 28.—Some of us boys swiped some cream down in the kitchen tonight. Don't know what Ma would think about it but it tasted pretty good.

Feb. 2.—Haven't studied any for tomorrow. They told us this morning at chapel to leave North Hall in plenty of time to get to the lecture by 8:15, so we started at 7:30 and got there five minutes before it begun. The title of the lecture was "Dollars and Sense." It sounded more like a speel in physiology.

Feb. 3.—Fronk got bawled out in Chapel this morning. Our boys played a Basket Ball game today. Warrensburg 51, Wesleyan 18.

Feb. 5.—Hulen told me today that him and Goodman stayed at the Hall until 9:55 last night. Miss Taylor told 'em that it was getting about time to beat it. Hate to have her squeleh me that way.

Feb. 6.—They had some kind of a Trustees Conference. Expect they thought they were getting a cold reception when they got into that Chapel. I don't care how often they meet for we certainly did have swell eatins at the Hall.

Feb. 8.—Had a game with Tarkio. Our boys are having hard luck. Hope I can be on first team next year.

Feb. 10.—Had a double header in the gym. The girls played Breckenridge. Score was 18 to 12 in favor of us. The Trig class played the All Stars and beat 'em.

Feb. 15.—The girls basket ball team went to Fayette this morning. Heard a few minutes ago that they beat Central.

Feb. 16.—The girls telephoned that they beat Howard Payne tonight. Hooray!

Feb. 17.—The Excelsiors had a swell banquet last night, but I bet it won't equal ours.

Feb. 21.—The Aesthesians are going to have a Leap Year party tomorrow night, and I am going. The girls are going to come after us. I am crazy to know who is coming after me. I bet she's scared alright.

Feb. 22.—The party was great, but I'm tired enough to go to bed. Wonder what I'll feel like tomorrow night.

Feb. 24.—That Adelphian banquet was the greatest thing I ever went to. We sure had a lot to eat.

Feb. 25.—Having a blizzard. It's snowin', rainin', and driftin'. That Prof. Yetter that's been hanging around here all week went home today.

Feb. 26.—Tarkio got snow bound and didn't get here. We had another big game instead. The Commercials beat the Preachers 16 to 15.

Feb. 27.—Tarkio didn't get here again. The faculty played the Seniors and it was the funniest thing I ever seen.

Feb. 28.—That Owl bunch must have a time seeing everybody. They have a notice read every morning.

Feb. 29.—The Dean read a basket ball challenge in Chapel that he said sounded rather pugnacious, whatever that is. I'm glad February is over. I never went to so many things in my life.

March 5.—Got my picture taken today.

March 6.—They had the Prohibition Contest tonight.

March 11.—The Y. W. C. A. are going to have a stunt in the dining room tonight.

March 15.—Our society pulled off the biggest stunt of the season tonight. It was a mock trial. It was the greatest thing I ever saw. Buell Horn was the "Star" of the evening, but Fronk and Riley will certainly make great lawyers.

March 16.—The Rutheans had a stunt in the Library to celebrate St. Patrick's Day. You couldn't have told that Library was the same place. It was certainly fine.

March 17.—The sun has been shining all day and it hasn't snowed all day.

March 19.—Got a small-pox scare started today. Went to a debate tonight. It was sure great. I thot the Aesthesians would wipe the Rutheans off the earth.

March 20.—Vacation begins today and lasts until April 2nd.

April 2.—Draper has got a new girl. The faculty did break the record for Chapel attendance today. There were six on the platform. There is a missionary convention going on in Cameron now. One of the speakers was out at Chapel.

April 3.—It's too warm to study. Fine weather to ease about. There was a missionary at Chapel this monring that could speel off about 1,000 words a minute.

April 4.—Prof. Clelland gave us a lecture on tobacco this morning. He told us why his uncle quit usin' it.

April 5.—Went to a concert at the church this evening. It was fine.

Somebody has been marking on the big porch posts. The Doctor made quite a speech about it and then asked for somebody to offer to wash the writing off. Prof. Null said he would so it looks a little suspicious.

April 7.—Easter Sunday and we had a fine day.

April 8.—A case of small-pox in town. Arthur Smith looks like he was afraid he would get it.

April 14.—Smith looks pleasant again.

April 15.—Our team went to play Wentworth today and got beat.

April 16.—Prof. Clelland give us three or four books to read in Sociology. Seems like all the teachers are trying to give us plenty of amusement for the last of school.

April 17.—Hartzler, an old M. W. C. boy, was here today. Had quite a little snow.

April 19.—Base ball game. Hard luck for us. Went to hear the Glee Club tonight. They are better than the ones that come to our Chautauqua at home.

April 20.—Didn't go to church today.

April 24.—Criterion came out this morning.

April 25.—The High School had their operatta in the Chapel tonight. Guess we can't ease about so much as we have. Miss Taylor gave the girls a lecture about it this evening.

April 26.—The Coach made an announcement in Chapel this morning. I always want to laugh whenever he says anything at Chapel. Had a base ball game with Kidder. Score 12 to 2 in favor of M. W. C. I am going to try to make the team next year.

April 30.—Rah! for base ball. Tarkio 3, M. W. C. 7.

May 1.—Don't know how I am going to get everything done that I have to do before school is out.

May 3.—I'm tired of school. I went to society and was on the program for the first time in a month.

May 11.—Played tennis all afternoon.

May 17.—Think I'll have to write for some more cash. There has been so much going on I'm about dead broke.

May 18.—I'm trying out for track. Believe I will make good.

May 23.—I am sick and tired of hearing about the practice of Oratorio but Kelsey don't seem to. Guess I won't hear it much longer.

May 27.—Went to concert that the Cameron Orchestra had tonight and it was fine.

May 28.—Went to another entertainment tonight. How will I ever pass those exams.

May 30.—Went to the Oratorio last night. I couldn't understand it very much but it sounded great.

June 1.—Went to one of those recitals. I'm tired of them.

June 3.—They had the Commencement Exercises of Music and Oratory. It was good.

June 5.—If I can just keep up until tomorrow I'm going home and sleep for a month. I passed all my exams O. K.

June 6.—We had a big day. Went to the Lawn Fete this evening. I'm coming back next year if I get caught up with the sleep I've lost lately. 1 A. M. Don't think I'll go to bed at all as I leave at six.

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Clean Up-to-date Groceries, Fruits,  
Candies and all kinds of Vege-  
tables in their season.

## RICHELIEU COFFEE

Is the only Coffee that satisfies. One  
trial will convince you. I also have  
the largest line of Lamps, Dec-  
orated China and Dinner  
Ware carried in  
the city.

**CALL AND BE CONVINCED**

### Cupid in College.

Said Cupid with a chuckle,  
"I am not too blind to see  
That Missouri Wesleyan College  
Would be just the place for me."

So like a bird of morning  
Unto Wesleyan did he fly  
With his bow and many arrows  
His vocation there to ply.

"There are many lads and lassies,  
Two hundred—maybe more—  
With my little bow and arrow  
I could shoot them by the score."

They "shooed" him from the  
chapel,  
From the class room and the hall,  
But the cunning little fellow  
Seemed not dismayed at all.

## The College Bookstore

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MISSOURI



# A. S. Brown



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## PHOTOGRAPHS

All Kinds of Picture Framing  
and Kodak Finishing.

CAMERON,

MISSOURI

For out upon the campus  
Straightway like a bird he flew,  
Hid among the maple branches,  
And tight his little bowstring  
drew.

One Good-man was wounded often  
But he seemed immune to love;  
Finally an arrow struck him  
Which will doubtless fatal prove.

Whiz! How swiftly flew an arrow!  
Pierced a Senior thru the heart,  
And she will never recover  
From the wound of Cupid's dart.

Some, who on the footbali gridiron  
Were so proud their strength to  
show,  
By bold Cupid and his arrows  
Were quite easily brought low.

## E. STEINER

### Dry Goods, Cloaks, Suits and Millinery

Phone 400

CAMERON,

MISSOURI

Once he flew into the office,  
Nearth a typewriter he hid,  
And it grieves my heart to tell you  
Of the dreadful thing he did.

For a kind innocent Junior  
Was so suddenly laid low  
With his heart pierced by an  
arrow  
Shot from Cupid's cruel bow.

*Something Good—  
Where? At*

**Delaney's**  
*The Cleanest and Most  
Up-to-date*

**Meat Market**  
*in Northwest Missouri.*

*Phones  
City 231, Mutual 99.*

*Nothing but U. S.  
Inspected Meats Used.*

## Red Cross Pharmacy

**Drugs**  
**Drug Sundries**  
**School Supplies**  
**Stationery**  
**Books**

**Repairing  
Watches and  
Jewelry**  
Nothing too Difficult.  
I carry all  
**M. W. C. Pins,  
Buttons, Belts,**  
and anything you want.

**M. R. Blanchard, Jeweler**

## YOU WILL BE CERTAIN

Of being well dressed if you buy your clothes in this store; certainty of style, certainty of all-wool quality, of fit, and of general all-round satisfaction are some of the things we deal in, besides our special

### Hart, Schaffner & Marx

fine clothes. We want you to feel entire confidence in coming to us for things to wear. We intend that our store, and our name, shall be a guarantee to you of satisfaction; that whatever you buy here shall be right.

That's one of the things about Hart, Schaffner & Marx clothes; when you get that name in your suit, you know it's all wool, and all right in every respect. We want you to see the new spring styles now; get in early and pick out the best things. We've got a lot of fine stuff besides clothes to show you, too.

This store is the home of  
Hart, Schaffner & Marx clothes

## PARRY & GORRELL

CAMERON, : : : : : MISSOURI

And a teacher of typewriting,  
To her calling always true,  
While her daily task pursuing  
Had her kind heart wounded, too.

One young man always quite  
"Dainty"  
Was struck by many poisoned  
darts,  
But he wore so strong an armor  
None could penetrate his heart.

**IF  
IT'S CANDY  
IT'S AT  
NEFF'S**

In the shady lanes and by-ways,  
In the dormitory, too,  
On the front steps, on the campus,  
Right and left his arrows flew.

Piercing hearts of men and  
maidens,  
Some with fatal wounds, and then  
Others only slightly wounded,  
Soon recovered health again.

*Your wants can be  
supplied in the Line of*  
**Dry Goods, Ho-  
siery, Underwear,  
Notions, Carpets,  
Rugs and Lace  
Curtains**

*at the place they all trade*

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Adams**

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Builders' Material,  
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Mutual Phone 71

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Call Either Phone for a Square Deal.

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The Home of the Blue Jay School  
Supplies, Conklin Self Filling  
Fountain Pens and

**All College Supplies**

Drugs, Books, Wall Paper, Window  
Shades, Paints and Oils.

**S. H. HOOK & CO.**  
THE CORNER DRUG STORE

**GREEN'S  
Millinery**

LATEST STYLES

and

LOWEST PRICES

E'en the faculty escaped not,  
For against his piercing dart  
Knowledge proved too weak an  
armor  
For the safeguard of the heart.

Tho he knew it was forbidden,  
To the Latin room he flew,  
And at random shot an arrow,  
But it pierced a heart so true.



Cameron, Missouri

Excelsior Springs, Mo.

TWO STORES

# S. J. HUEY

## Jeweler and Optician

We carry a full line of Jewelry and we will be glad to show you anything any time. Optical and repair work a specialty.

### EVERYTHING GUARANTEED

## FARMERS BANK OF CAMERON

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Cameron, Missouri  
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N. S. GOODRICH, Vice Pres. and Sec.  
J. H. BOTTHOFF, Cash.  
H. B. COOPER, Asst. Cash.

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N. S. GOODRICH  
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M. E. MOORE  
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GEO. O. WALLACE  
W. G. SLOAN

Interest paid on time deposits and savings accounts. We solicit your business and promise you fair and honorable treatment.

Pen and tongue would fail to tell  
of

All the victims of the fray,  
But said Cupid with a chuckle,  
"I've come to Wesleyan to stay."

### A Freshman's Troubles.

I thought when I'd gotten thru high school

That all of my troubles were done,  
But I find myself much mistaken,—  
They have only just begun.

Why those days seem just like a play-time

When I call them again to my mind.  
To compare the present curriculum  
With the things I have just left behind.

## Cameron Steam Laundry

We guarantee to do First Class Work.

If the Work Pleases You, Tell Your  
Friends; if not, Tell Us.

### WARD & KINDIG

CAMERON,

MISSOURI

## The Mission of this Store

Is to Ease upon the Purse by bearing down hard  
on Quality. We NEVER consider it any  
trouble to show goods to those who  
are only looking.

## BROWN & PHILLIPS

### THE UP-TO-DATE-PLACE

Trigonometry means no end of trouble,  
 It really seems too much for me,  
 For its sines all get mixed with the co-sines  
 And its "logs" soon get me up a tree.  
 And German is not one whit better;  
 I have worked till my poor brain is sore  
 But dies, der, and das still get tangled  
 And the verbs get the wrong ends before.

## Mrs. Anna Wilson

Has Opened a New Stock of

## MILLINERY

An especially nice display of New Up-To-Date Styles.

Second Floor

N. L. ADAMS DRY GOODS STORE



## Clothing

Buy Your  
 Clothing, Furnish-  
 ing and Shoes

From  
**DILLENER & COTTEY**  
 Cameron, Missouri

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 The House of Kuppenheimer  
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College Annuals  
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 Cameron, Missouri

*The Florsheim* KNOCH &  
 SHOE JONES

FOR THE MAN WHO CARES  
 SOLICIT YOUR PATRONAGE FOR  
 CLASSY AND HIGH GRADE

FOOTWEAR

Red Cross Shoe



Then there's history. My! How I hate  
 it!  
 Just think of having to cram  
 Your head full of things that have  
 happened  
 But never will happen again.  
 Now please tell me who was Napoleon,  
 And what did he do anyway?  
 Was Luther a Greek or a Roman,  
 And who was it buried Pompei?

# THE PARK GROCERY

L. M. COOPER, Proprietor

Everything in

Staple and Fancy Groceries

Home of

Empress and German Mill Flours.

CAMERON, MISSOURI

City Phone 58

Mutual Phone 82

## The First National Bank

Cameron, Missouri

CAPITAL \$50,000.00; SURPLUS and  
UNDIVIDED PROFITS \$32,000.00

YOUR BUSINESS SOLICITED

C. T. WALKER, President  
W. A. CONKLIN, Vice-President  
H. F. LAWRENCE, Cashier.  
A. M. RICHARDS, Asst. Cashier.

And chemistry! My what a jumble  
Of formulas, symbols, and laws,  
And base and acid reactions,  
(With red ink to mark up all flaws)  
Now does C stand for carbon or  
chromium?  
Is copper sulphide black or white?  
What sort of an odor has bromine?  
Is CO<sup>2</sup> heavy or light?

## "The Noremac Line"

We Want an Agent in Every County  
You Can Make from \$125.00 to \$300.00 a Month.

Address

Noremac Chemical Co.

CAMERON, MO.

THE GREATEST LINE ON EARTH.

I really wish I could remember  
The kinetic theory of gas  
And Avagadro's hypothesis  
And formulas for volume and mass.

Is the law about falling bodies  
And gravity one and the same?  
Who was it discovered phlogiston?  
And why did he give it that name?

## The Sunflower Grocery

J. F. YOUNGMAN

H. T. MONTGOMERY

Staple and Fancy Groceries

Cameron, Missouri

City Tel. No. 403

Mutual Tel. No. 78

Oh dear! There's so much that I don't know

I really don't know what to do.  
I'm afraid that my grades will be zero,  
My teachers say they are, too.  
I'm adding to Rockefeller's millions  
Consuming so much midnight oil,  
But still I am almost despairing  
When I think of the fruits of my toil.

## Ice Cream

THE TEST TELLS

## Cameron Candy Kitchen

Cameron, Mo.

# GARAGE

Studebaker and Overland  
Cars

Motor Car Livery With a "Blind Driver"

## Darby Automobile Co.

Garage, 312 N. Chestnut St.

CAMERON,

MISSOURI

## THE Cameron Trust Co.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$135,000.00

Does General Banking Business

Pays Interest on all Deposits

We invite students and all others to  
call on us or write for terms.

## Cotrell & Leonard

Albany, N. Y.

makers of

CAPS

GOWNS &

HOODS



To the American Colleges & Uni-  
versities. From the Atlantic to the  
Pacific.

Class Contracts a Specialty.

Correct Hoods for all Degrees

Rich Gowns for Faculty use, for  
Pulpit and Bench

Bulletin, Samples, etc., on request

## Cut Flowers

Fresh from City, Twice Daily

Phone No. 242 or Call on

MRS. NETTIE MCGILL.

## The Aurora Dry Goods

LADIES FURNISHINGS, NOVELTIES

Needle Work, Stamping Done  
to Order, Lessons in Em-  
broidery, Crocheting, Tatting,  
Materials of all kinds.

CAMERON,

MISSOURI

There would be some comfort in  
learning

If one could get through, but just see  
What a great store of things I must  
master

Before I attain an A. B.  
There's the Iliad and Odessy and Livy,  
Analytics and calculus, too,  
And logic and all of the 'ologies,  
What is a poor freshman to do?

## WISE & SHUTT

FOR  
Fancy and Staple Groceries

Full Line of Fresh Fruits Always on  
Hand.

PHONES—

Home 144

Mutual 25

East Third Street

CAMERON,

MISSOURI

But the 'Prof' say the heights that all  
great men

Attain, are not reached in a day,  
But with patience and earnest en-  
deavor

They climb up a wearisome way.  
Since that's so I'll just keep on climb-  
ing

As though ne'er intending to stop,  
Then some day the world will discover  
That I live at that room at the top.



Attractive Pennants,  
Pillows and Leather  
Goods

Will Stimulate the School Spirit. Our New Catalogue is now ready  
for distribution and we will take pleasure in forwarding it to any  
one who desires to get in touch with the new styles.

### Chicago Pennant Co.

1224 East 63rd St.

Chicago

### Underwood Typewriters For Rent.

First Class Visible Machines  
\$3.00 per Month.

UNDERWOOD TYPEWRITER CO.

912 Grand Ave, Kansas City, Mo.

## CORN LAND

RECLAIMED & WESTERN LANDS  
CITY PROPERTY

### B. M. Seaton

Mutual Phone 142      Cameron, Mo.

### M. L. Peters, M.D.

OFFICE OVER HOOK'S DRUG STORE

Phones—Residence 86

Office—424.      Mutual 87

### Dr. T. H. Tye

DENTIST

PHONES—

City 21

Mutual 76

Hours—8-12-1-5

Bungalow Building

### Dr. J. C. Bowman

Office  
in the

BUNGALOW BUILDING

PHONES—

Residence 240

Office 21

### J. W. Poland

Furniture

PHONES—

City 36

Mutual 59

Y. M. C. A. Building

### NEFF

Variety Store

FOR EVERYTHING

West Third Street

CAMERON,

MISSOURI

**GARAGE**

Harper-Pixlee Motor Co.—  
Darby Automobile Co.—

**GROCERS**

Thompson Grocery Co.  
The Park Grocery—  
The Sun Flower Grocery—  
Wise & Shutt—

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Aurora—  
Neff—

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The Noremac Line—

**MILLINERY**

Greens—  
Mrs. Anna Wilson—

**REAL ESTATE**

B. M. Seaton—

**CONFECTIONERS**

Cameron Candy Kitchen—  
Neff—

**DOCTORS**

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J. C. Bowman—  
T. H. Tye, Dentist—

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S. H. Hook—  
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**W**ITH this the Juniors bid you farewell. We have worked hard in our effort to make this the best Annual in the history of the College. No doubt, we have made mistakes, but bear in mind that they are mistakes. If the joke means you take it in the way we meant it. We of the Junior Class wish to take this means of thanking all who have assisted us in any way to make the publication of this book possible.

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