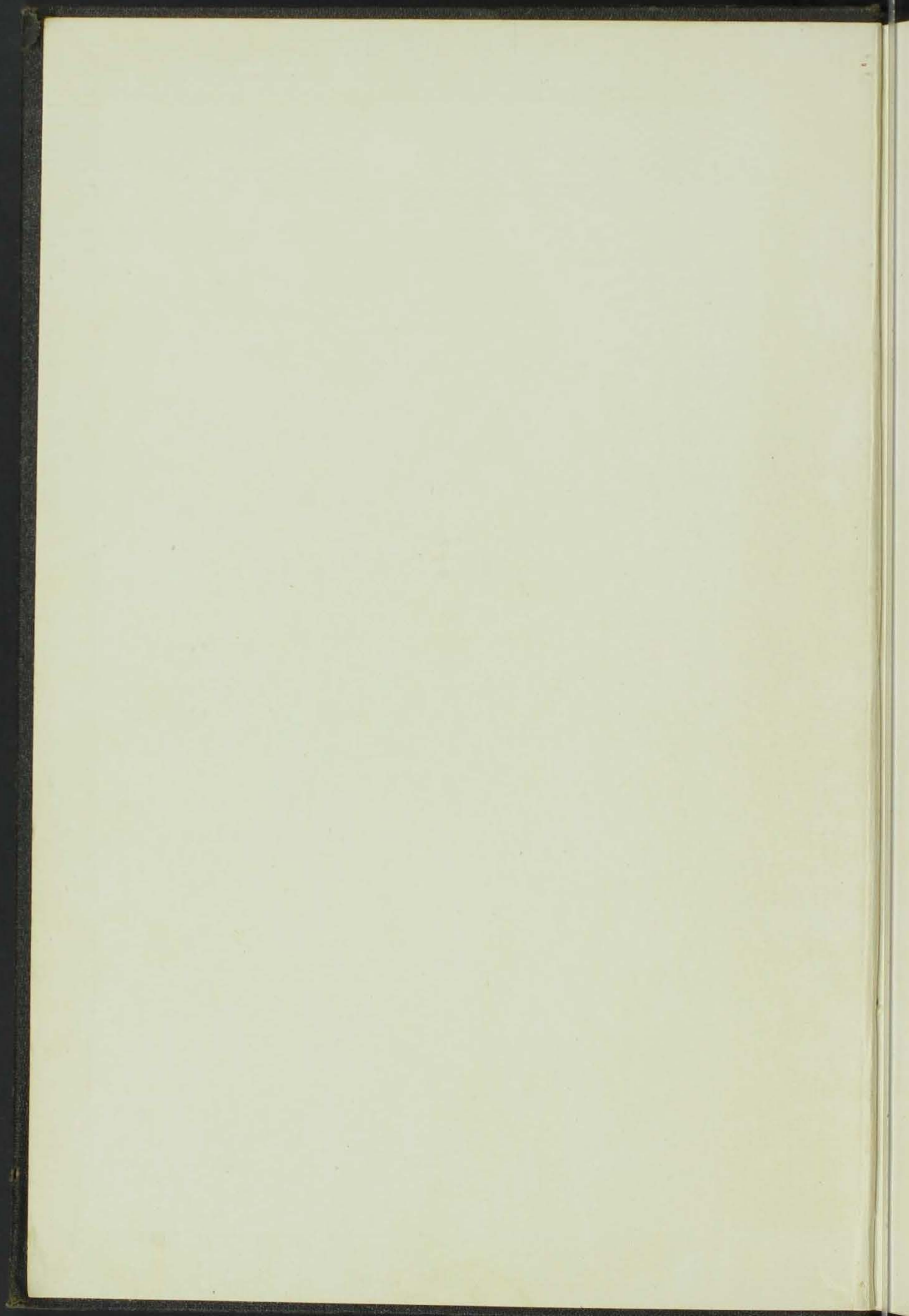
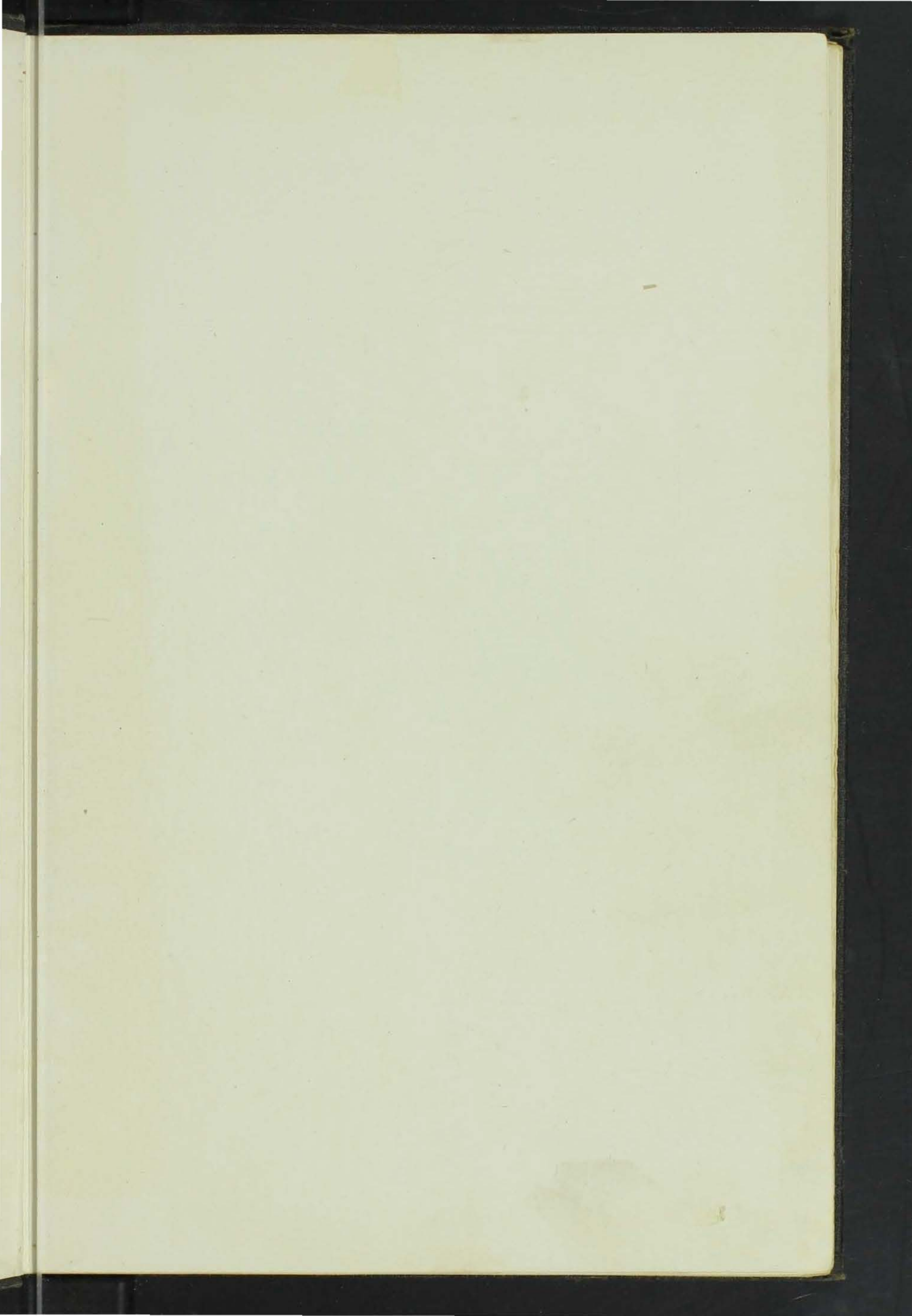


"THE RUDDER"

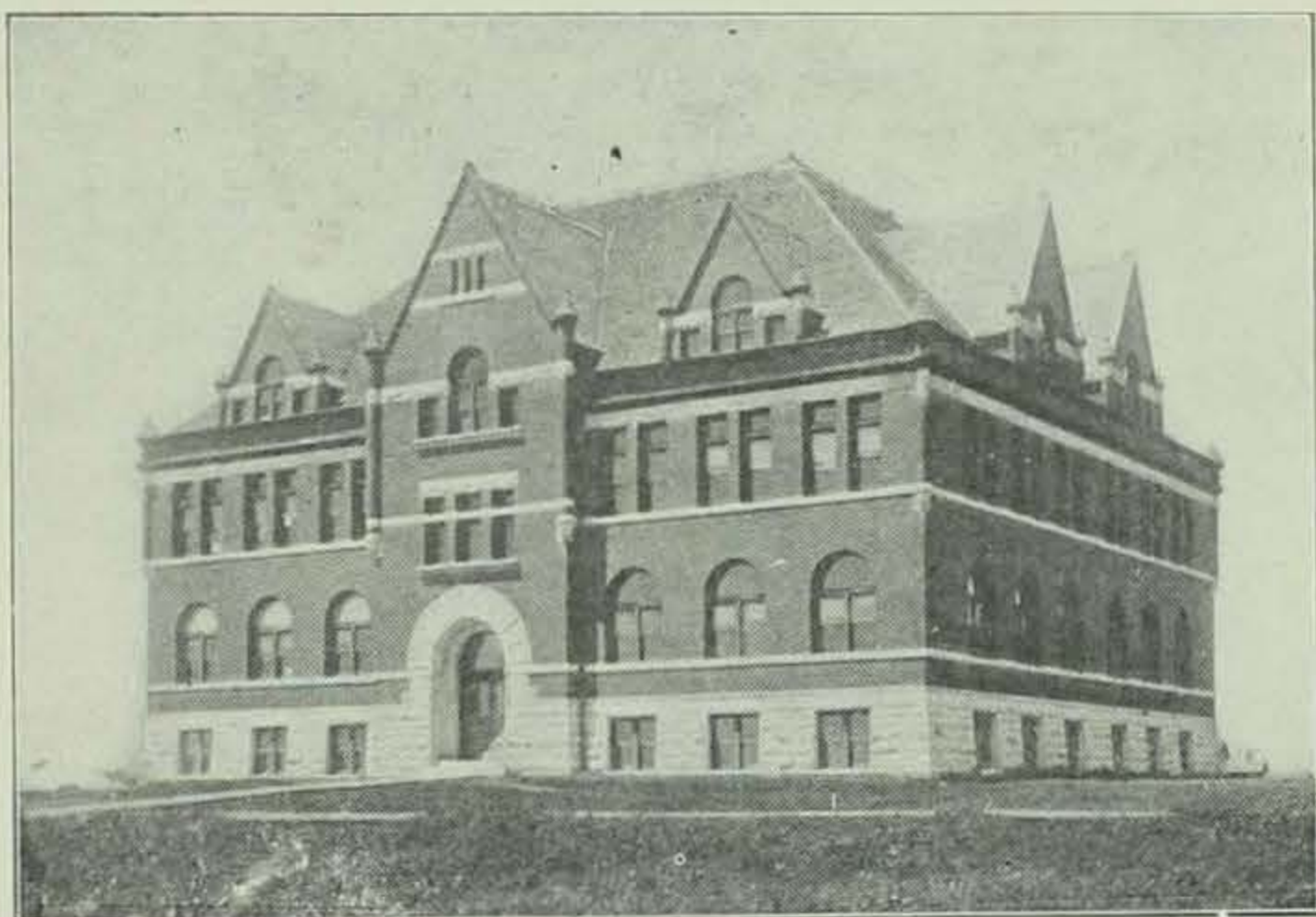








BUENA
VISTA
COLLEGE
PRESS



College Colors
Salmon and Black

College Bell

Rah—Rah—Rah
Sis—Boom—Bah
Razoo—Razzoo

Johnny blow your bazzoo
Rip—zidi—i—ki
Uvi
Buena Vista

THIS
VOLUME IS
SINCERELY DEDICATED

TO

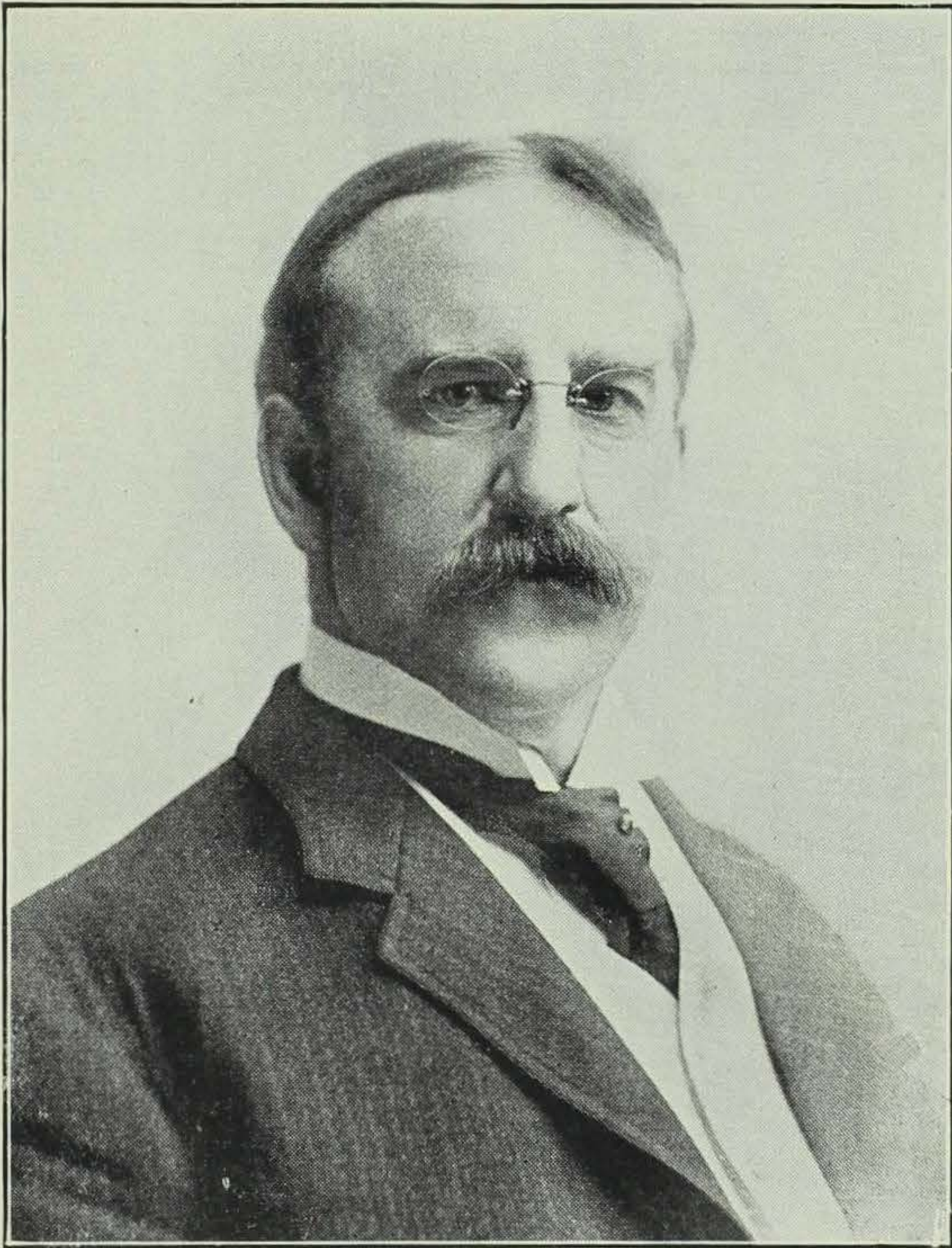
REV. ROBERT LINCOLN CAMPBELL, A. M., D. D.,

PRESIDENT OF

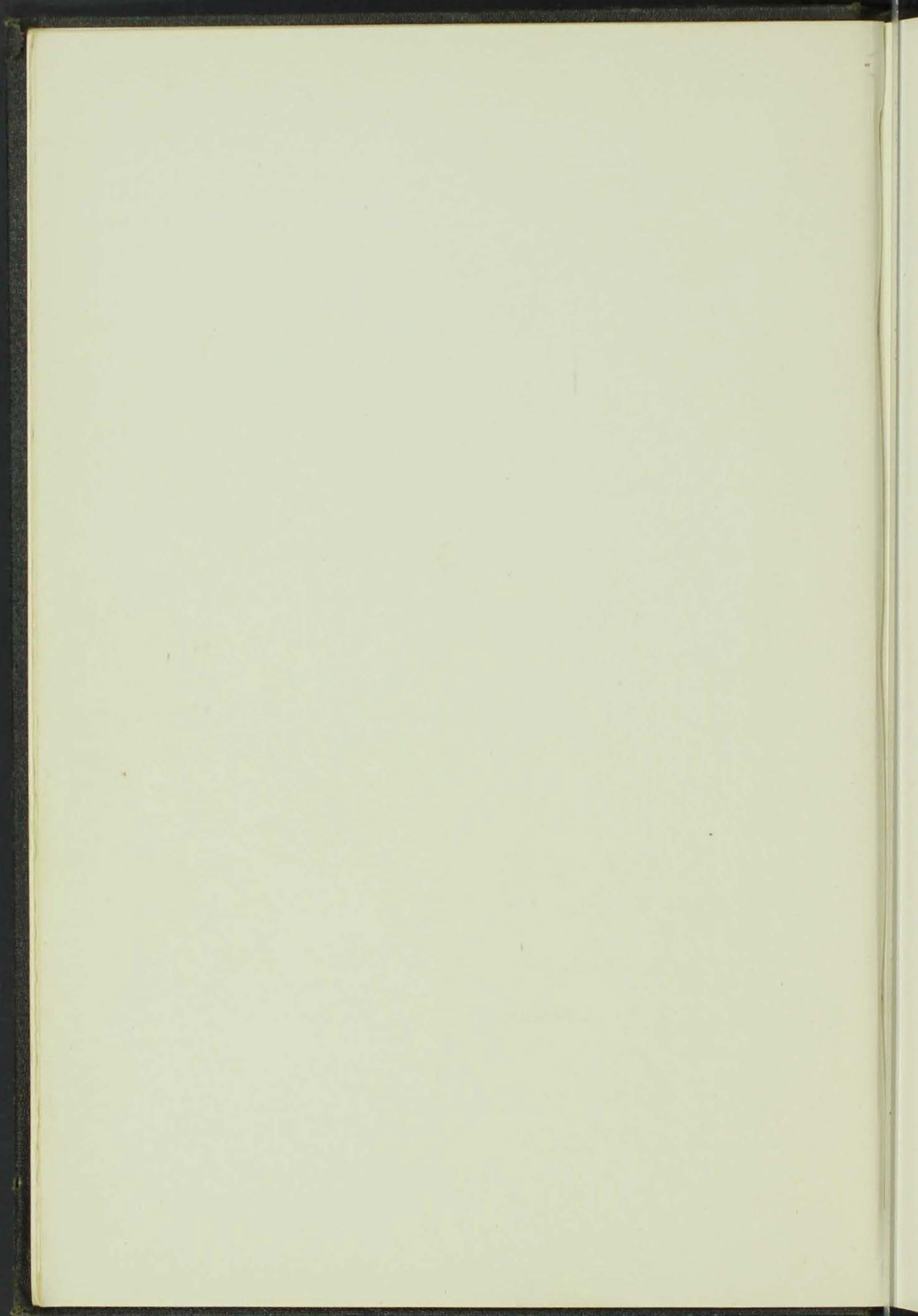
BUENA VISTA COLLEGE

STORM LAKE

IOWA



PRESIDENT CAMPBELL



The Rudder

Published by

The Junior Class

of

1908

Buena Vista College

Storm Lake, Iowa

Volume I.

College Year 1906-1907

GREETINGS ❀ ❀

To all ❀ ❀ ❀

Who honor Buena Vista, the Junior Class
presents this first number of the Annual.❀

Junior Class

"A species not yet classified"

Bell

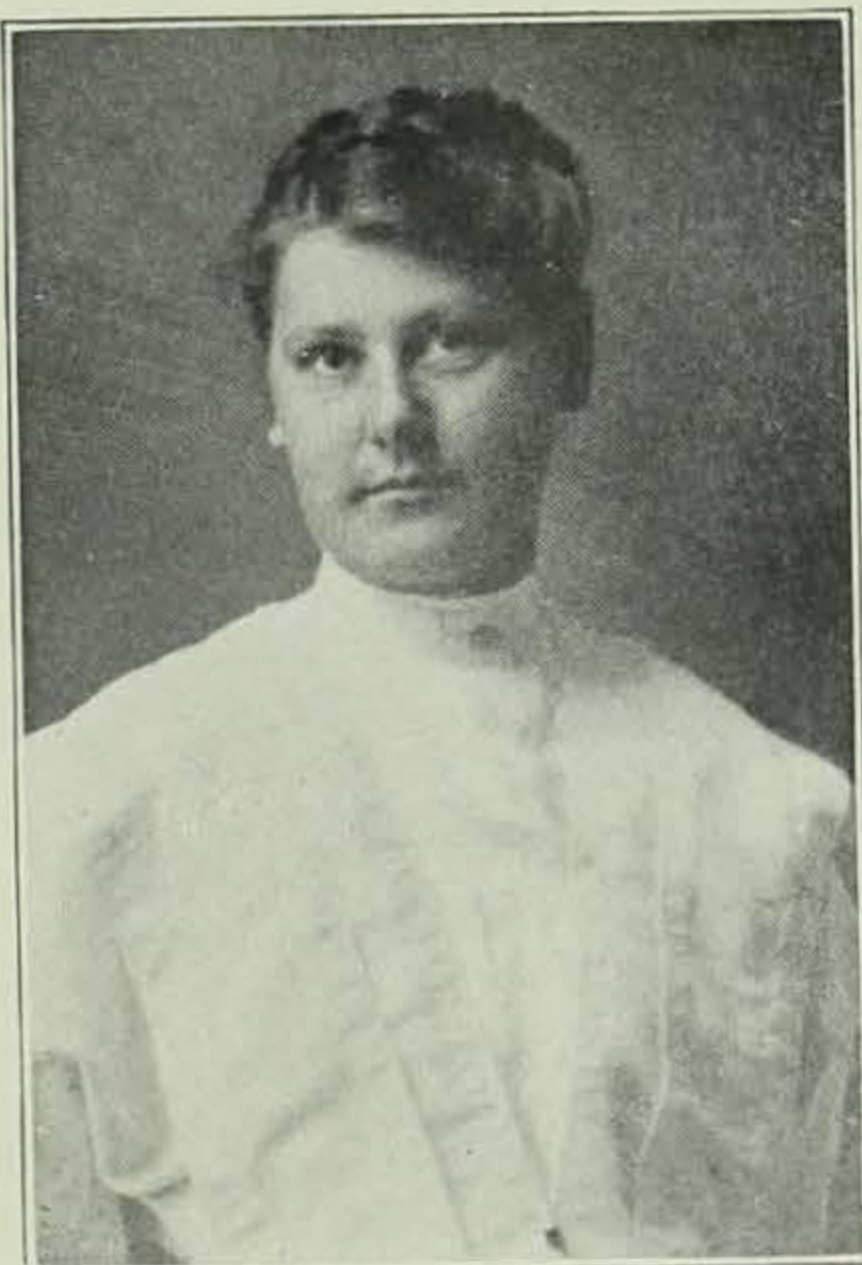
Wah hoo wah, ta rah boom
Re rah zip, ripety boom
Ripety, ripety, ripety re
We are the Juniors of B. V. C.

Flower

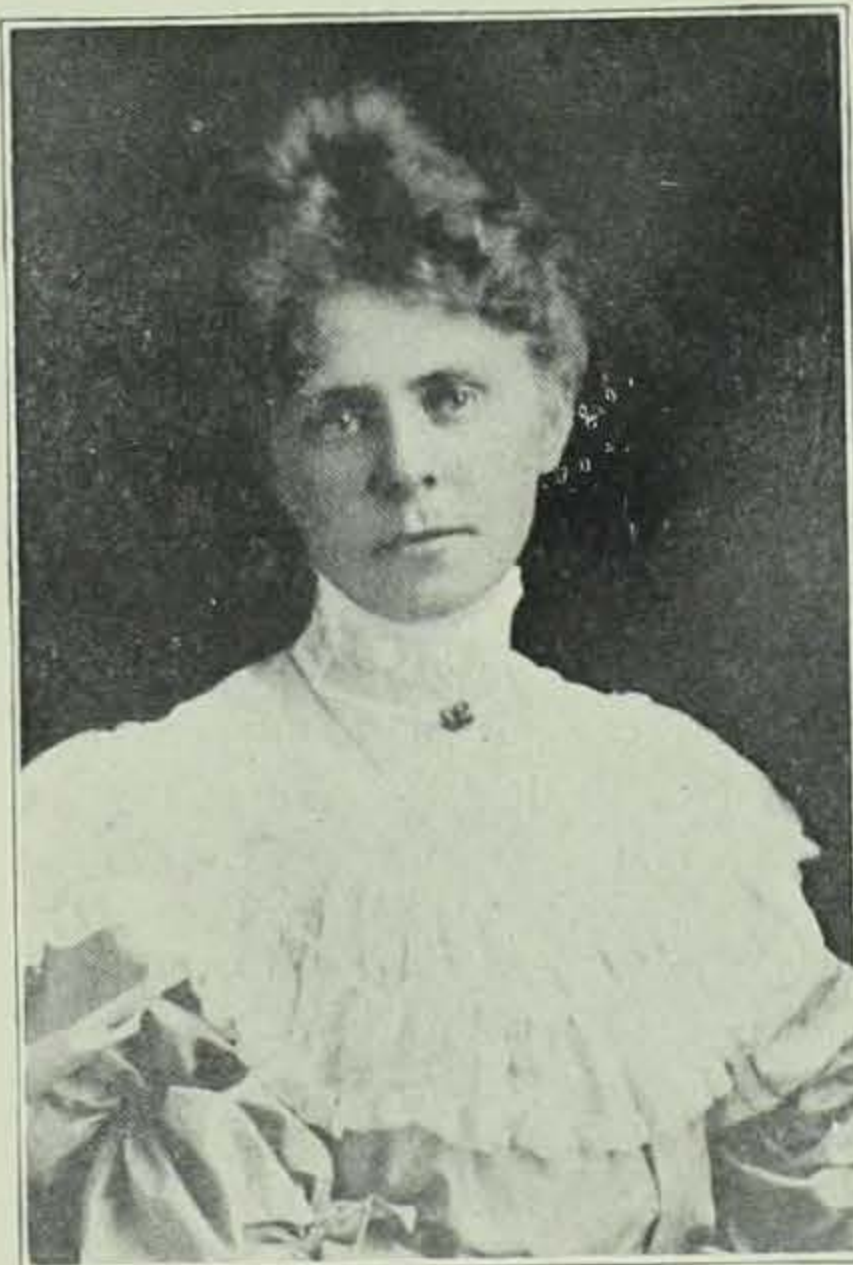
Rose

Colors

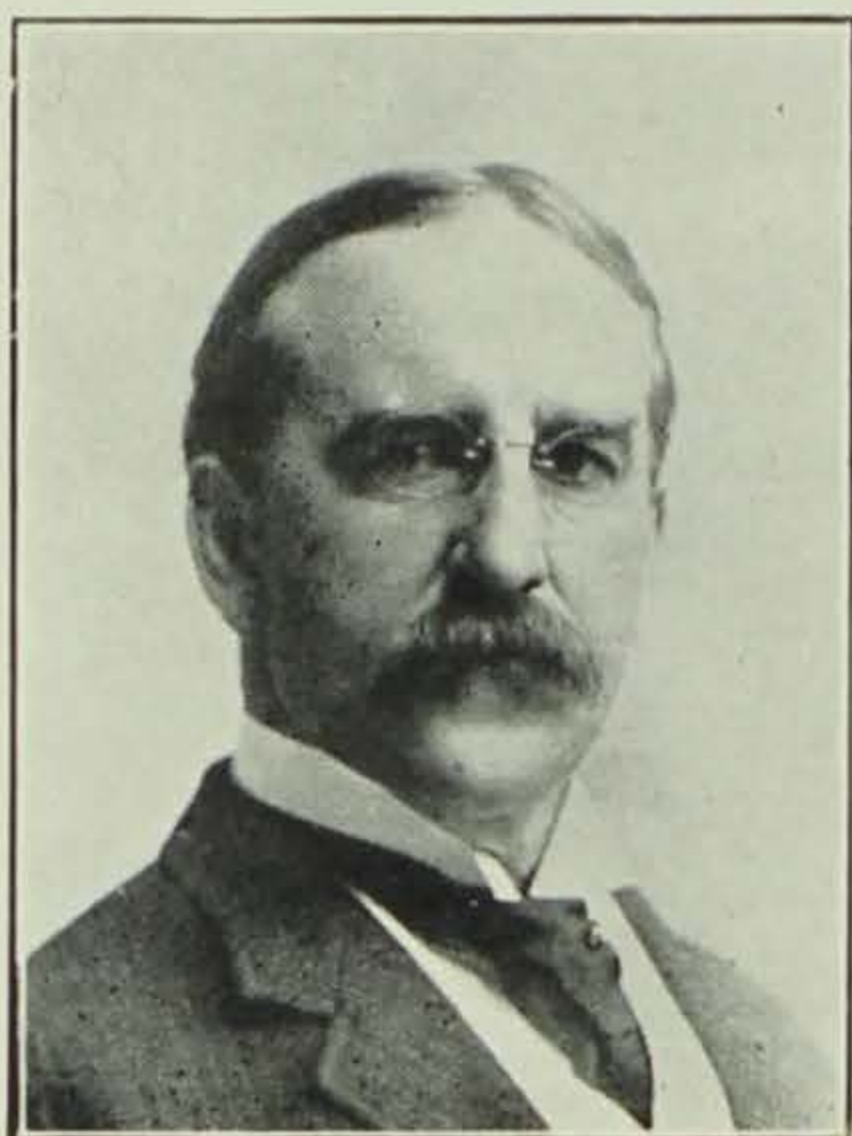
Cream and Green



MABEL LUHMANN



LAURA McLEAN



PRESIDENT CAMPBELL

*"In thy face I see the map of honor,
truth and loyalty."*

Rev. Robert Lincoln Campbell
A. M., D. D.

PRESIDENT

Student in the State Normal School of Indiana, Pa.; A. M., Wooster University, 1891; Graduate McCormick Theological Seminary, 1894; D. D., Coe College; Pastorates at Grand Ridge, Ill., and Marion, Ia.; President Buena Vista College, 1906.

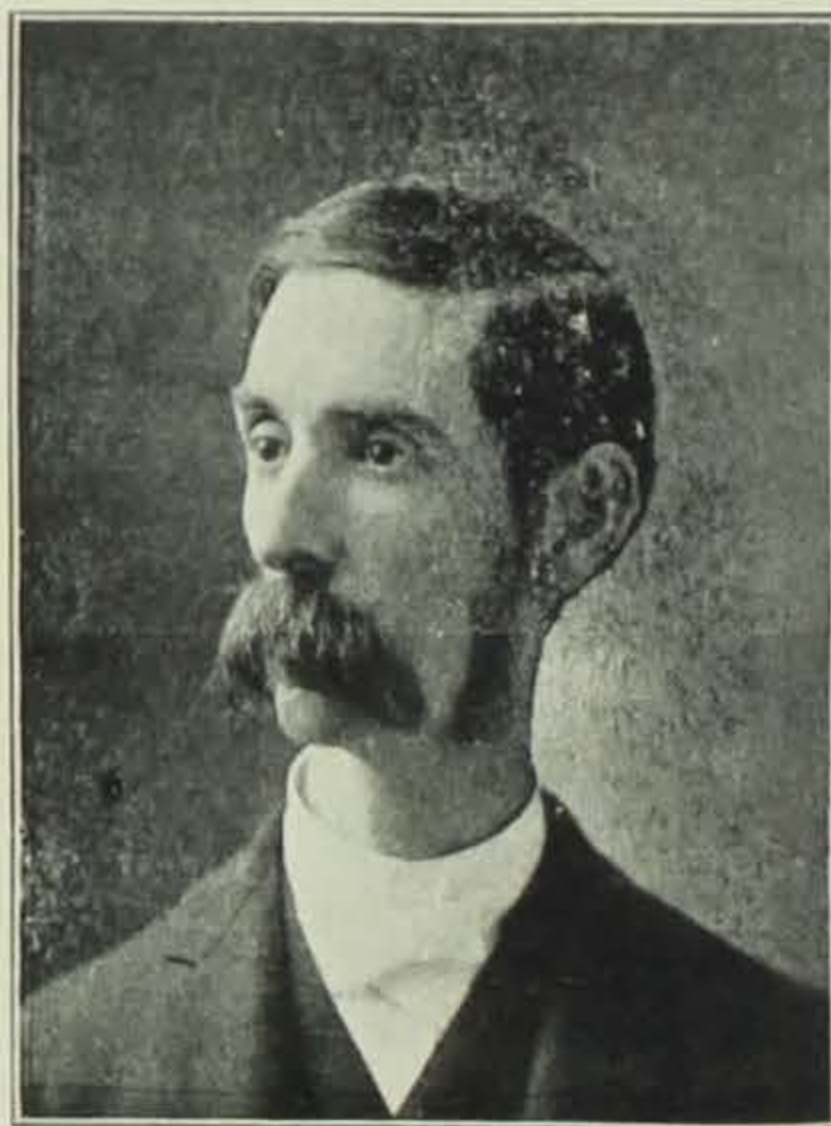
*"A man capable of filling any chair in
the College."*

Prof. Geo. H. Fracker
A. M., D. D.

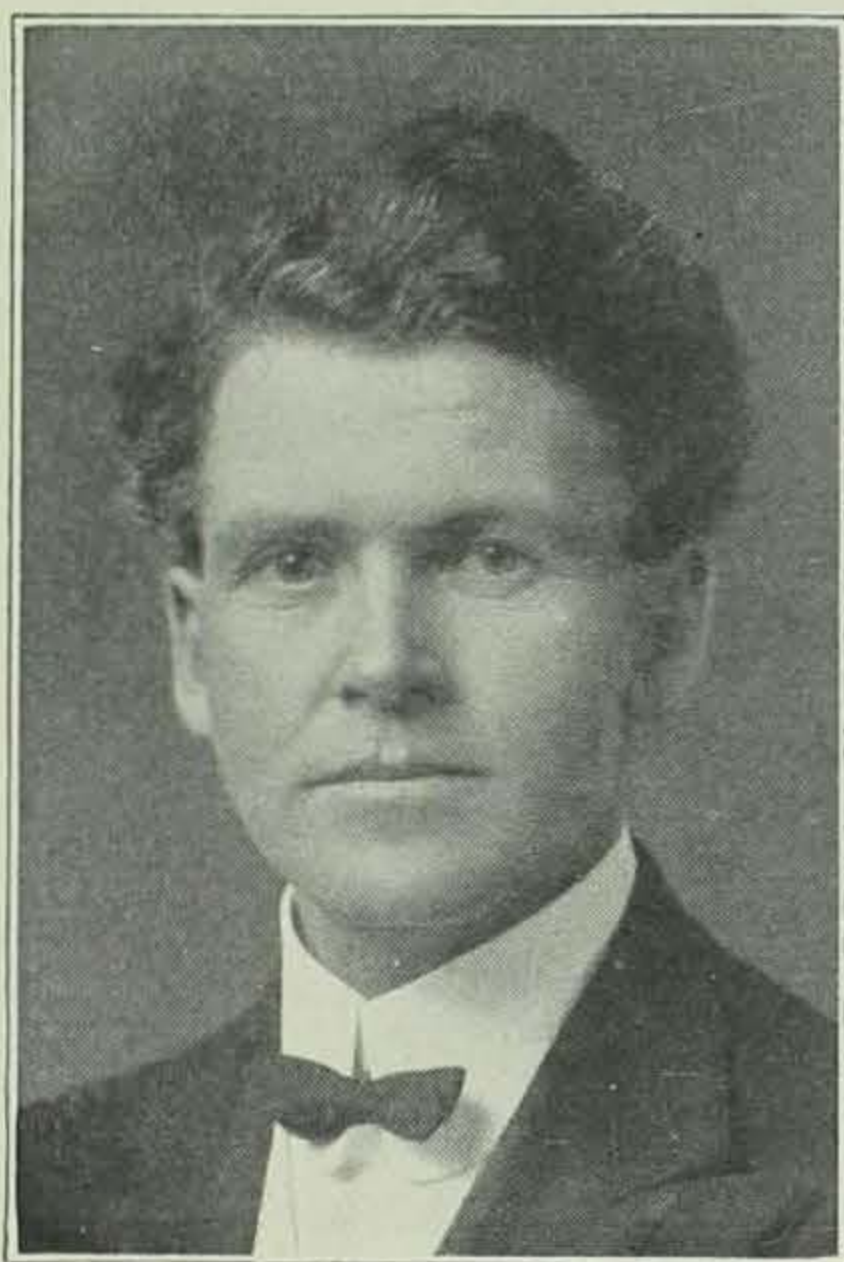
VICE PRESIDENT

Professor of German and French

Graduate Wooster University, 1878; A. M., ibid, 1881; Instructor in Private Academy, Del Roy, and Southern Kentucky College; Graduate Western Theological Seminary, 1884; Pastorate Northwest Iowa; D. D., Wooster University, 1906; Professor of Latin and Greek, Buena Vista College, 1891; Professor of German and French, ibid.



PROFESSOR FRACKER



*"Strong to the end, a man among men,
From out the strife he walked."*

Rev. H. V. Comin, A. M.

Professor of Biblical Study

A. M. Amity College, 1892; Student United Presbyterian Seminary, Xenia, Ohio; Pastorates — Loveland, Colorado, Oskaloosa, Iowa, Storm Lake, Iowa, 1904; Professor of Biblical Study Buena Vista College, 1904.

REV. COMIN

*"Neat but not finical,
Sage but not cynical."*

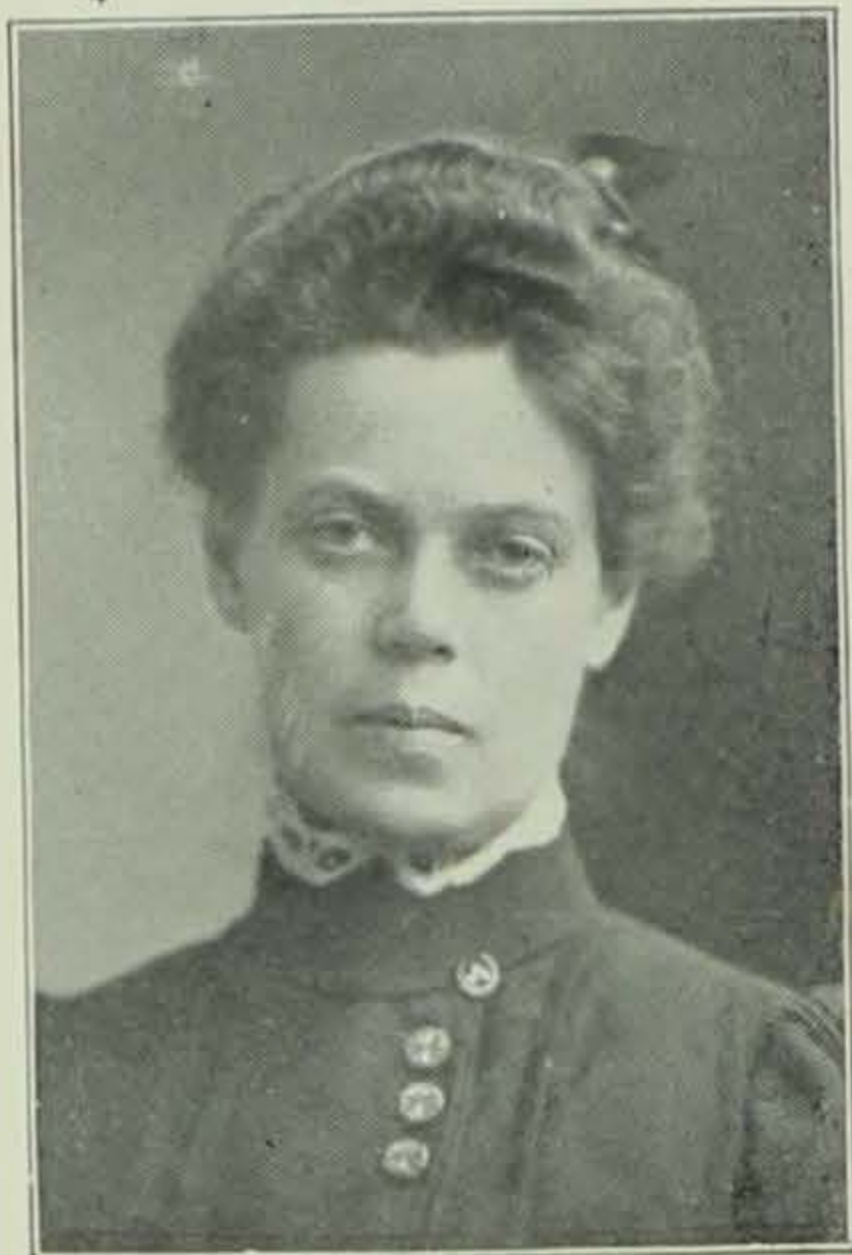
Martha Mackenzie Reid, A. B.

Professor of Latin

A. B. Monmouth College 1892; student Mt. Holyoke College, Mass.; Professor of Latin Tarkio College, 1895; Omaha High School, 1904; Buena Vista College, 1906.



MISS REID



MISS WILCOX

*"Me thinks I see force and wisdom
back of thy reserve and stillness."*

Alice E. Wilcox, A. B.

Professor of English

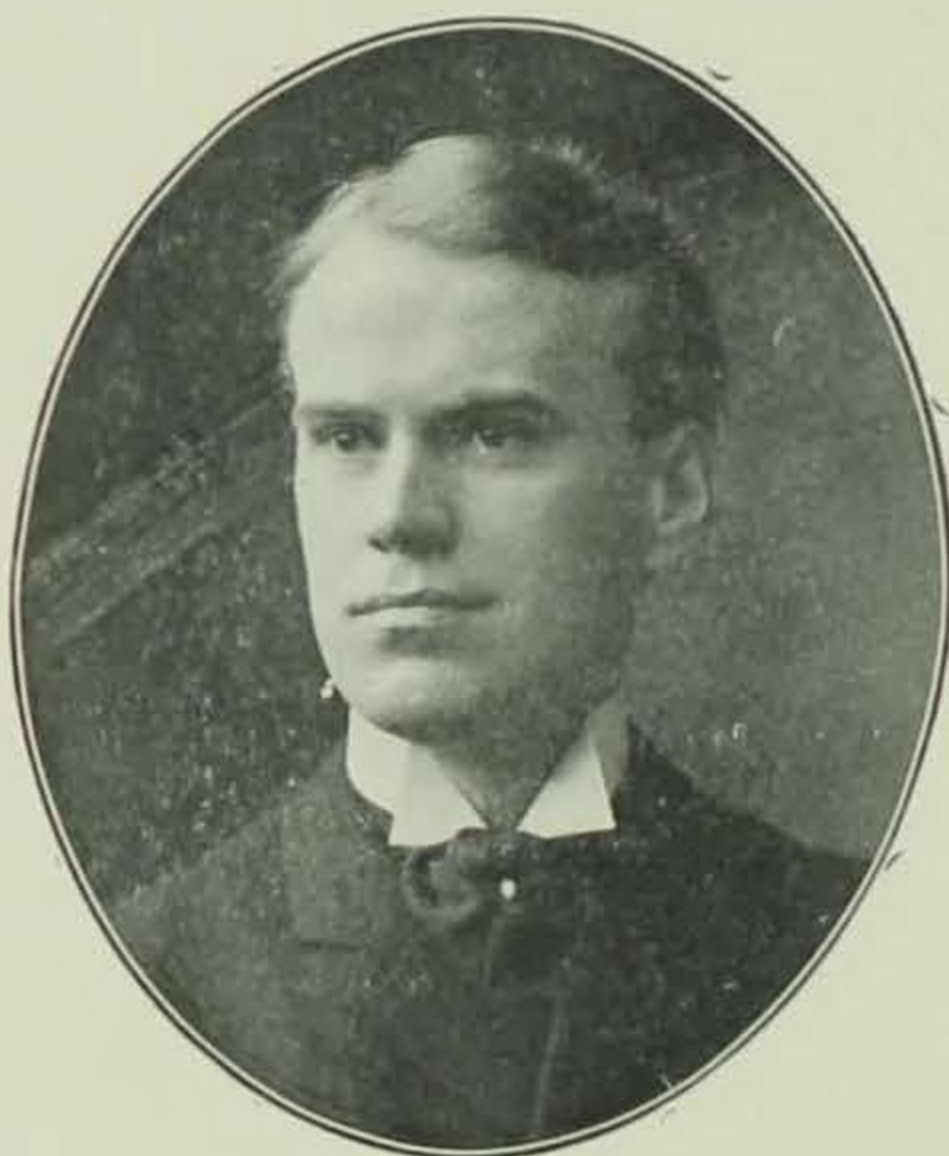
Graduate Oswego (New York) Normal School; Principal, Gouverneur, New York; Professor of English and History, High School, New York; A. B. University of Michigan 1902; Principal of Normal department Buena Vista College 1902; Professor of English, *ibid.*, 1903.

"The noblest mind the best contentment has."

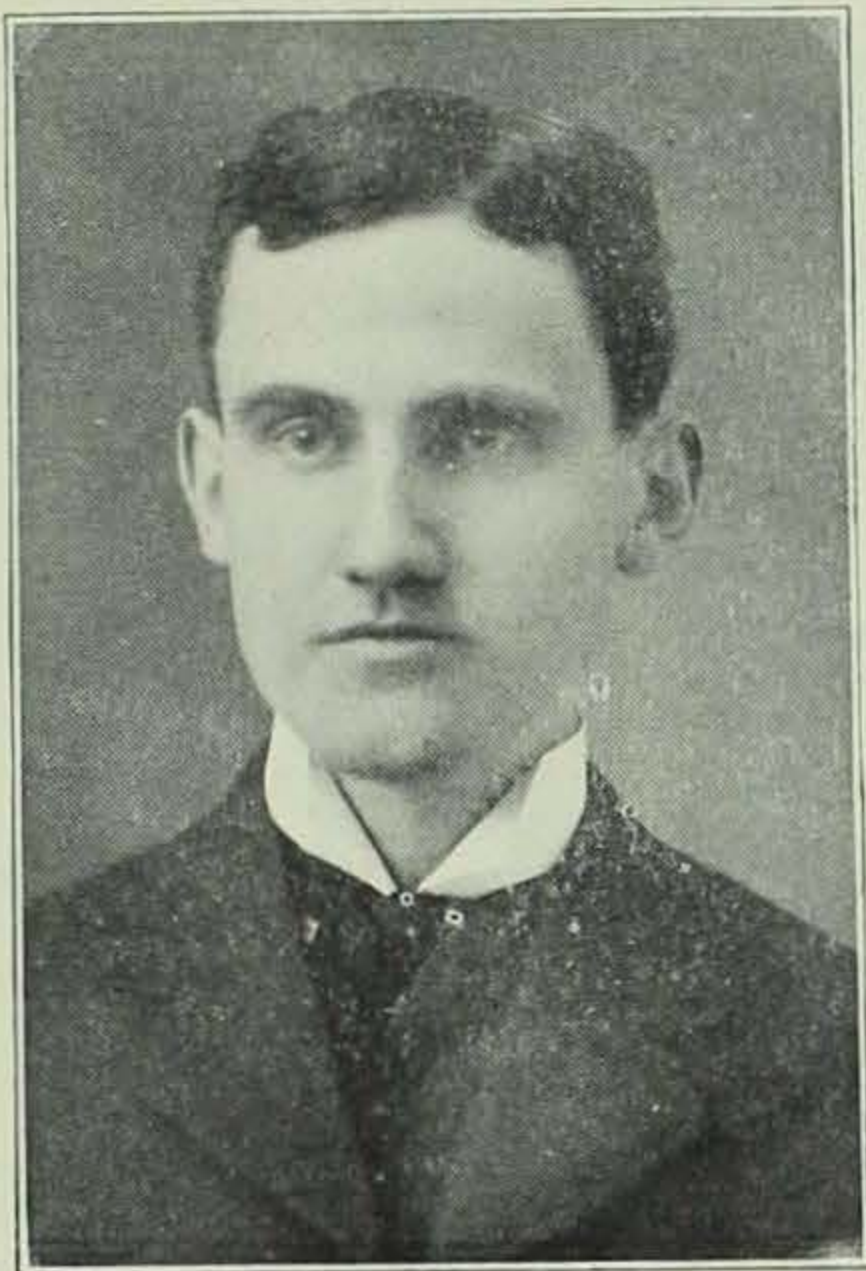
Prof. Ed Forrest Blayney A. M., Ph. D.

Professor of Philosophy and Political Science

A. B. Washington and Jefferson College 1903; A. M., *ibid.*, 1906; Ph. D. University of Pennsylvania 1906; Professor of Philosophy and Political Science Buena Vista College, 1903.



PROFESSOR BLAYNEY



*"Attempt the end, and never stand in doubt!
Nothing's so hard, but search will find it out."*

Prof. Ralph H Carr
M. S., B. L.

Professor of Physics and Chemistry

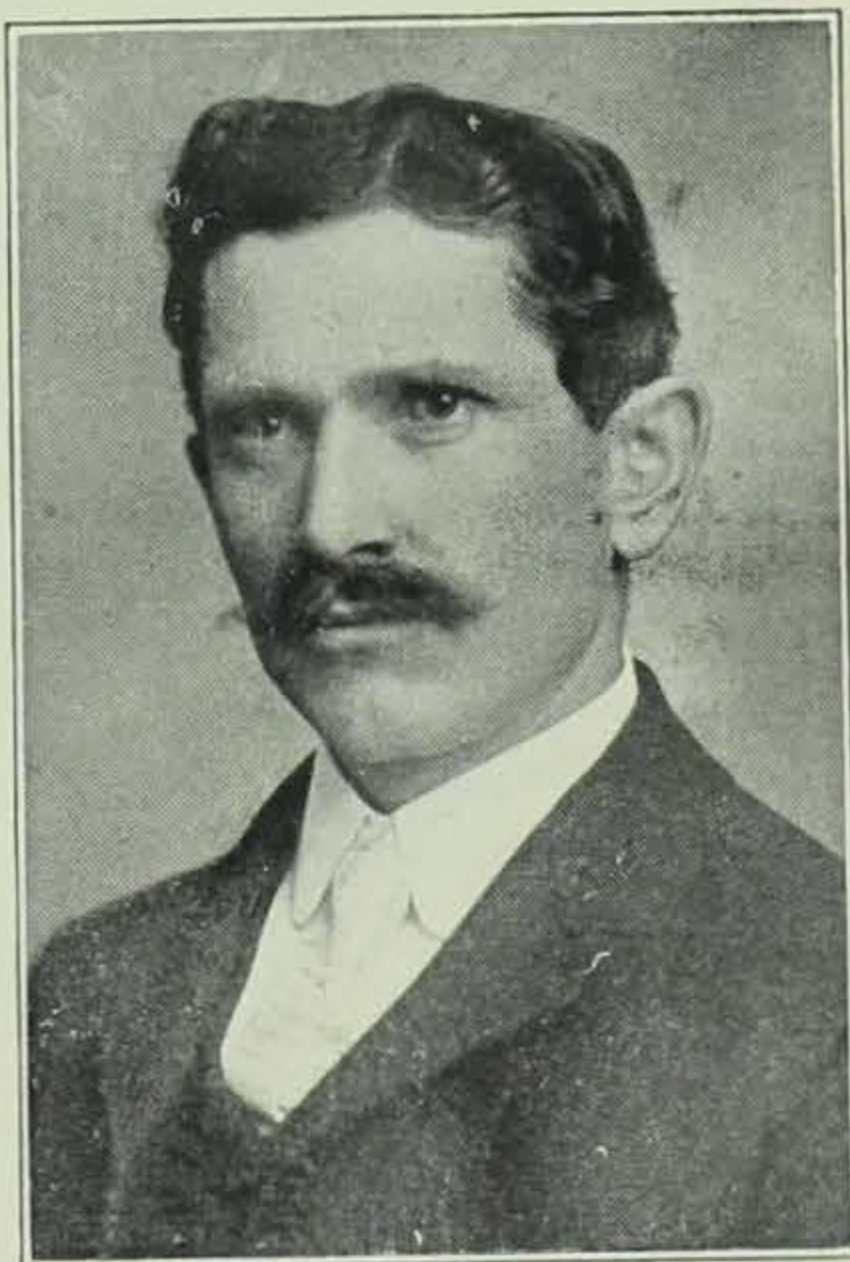
B. L. Wooster University; graduate student Case School of Applied Science, Cleveland, Ohio; M. S. Providence University; Chemist Western Electric Company, Chicago, Ill; student University of Wisconsin, 1906; Professor of Physics and Chemistry Buena Vista College.

PROFESSOR CARR

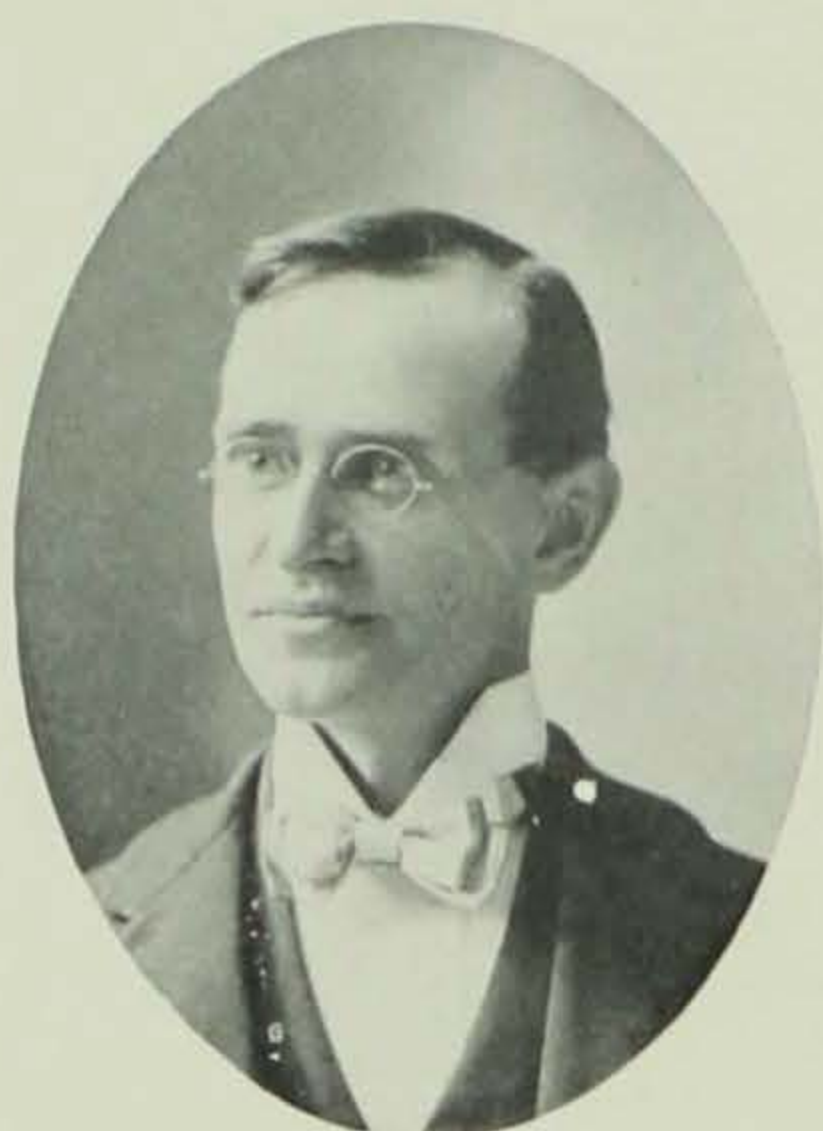
"There is always room for a man of force, and he makes room for many."

Prof. Irwin Billman
B. S., B. L.

Student Susquehanna University; B. L. Ohio Northern University; B. S. ibid.; Instructor in public schools of Pennsylvania; Instructor Uniontown Academy; Instructor U. S. Military Schools, New York and Connecticut; Professor of History and Biology 1905.



PROFESSOR BILLMAN



PROFESSOR WOODRUFF

"A calm, clear mind not subject to the spasms and crises so often met with."

Prof. J. A. Woodruff, M. D.

Principal of Normal Department
Graduate Iowa State Normal School;
Principal Normal Department Buena Vista
College, 1904.

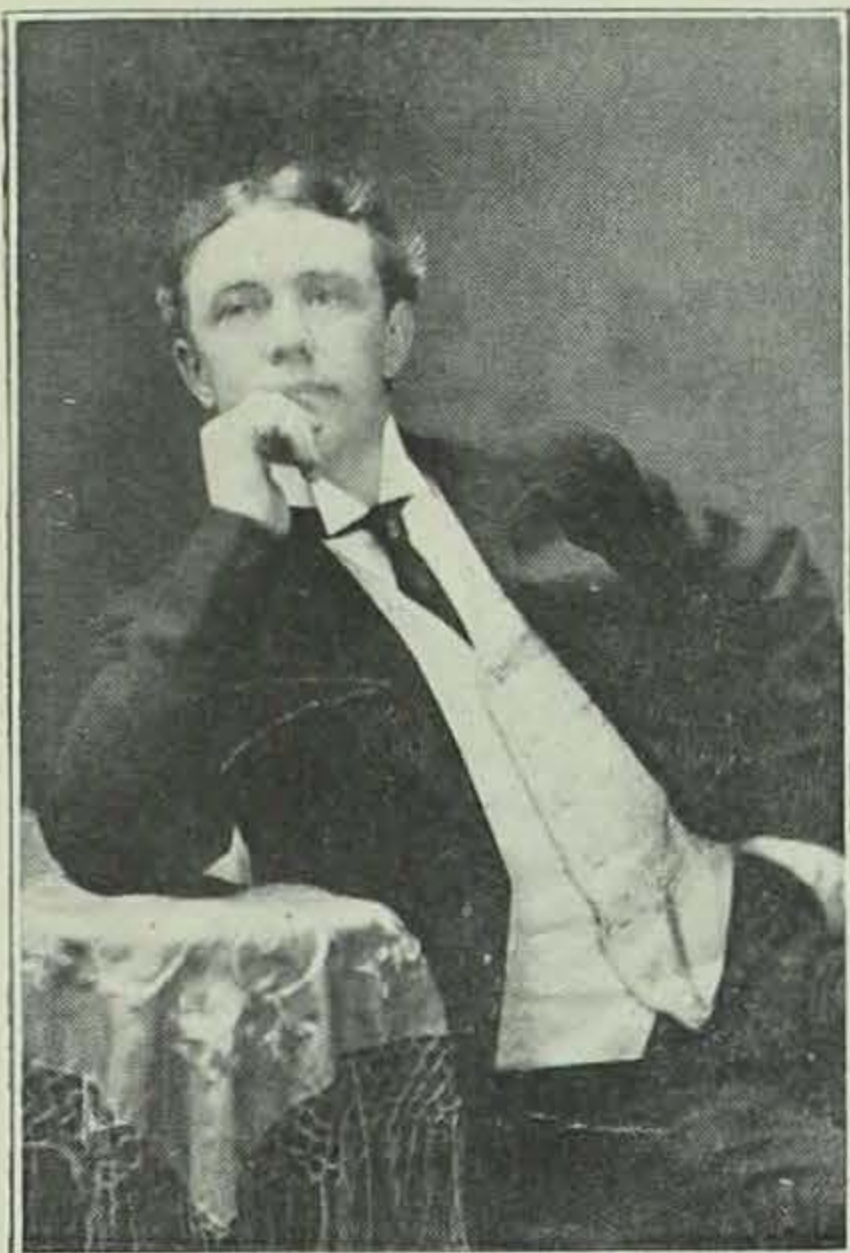
"An excellent lady to walk with or talk with."

Miss S. L. Lull, Ph. B.

Principal of Commercial Department
Bachelor of Accounts University of Chicago, 1906; Instructor in public schools, Chicago; student Metropolitan Business School; graduate Gregg School of Shorthand, Chicago; Principal Commercial Department Buena Vista College, 1906.



MISS LULL



"I seem to tread on classic ground."

Prof. Austin Abernathy, B. M.

Professor of Vocal Music, Harmony,
and Public School Music

B. M. Highland Park College of Music,
Des Moines, Iowa; graduate student Chi-
cago Conservatory of Music; Professor of
Vocal Music and Public School Music,
Highland Park College, Des Moines, Iowa;
Professor of Vocal Music, Harmony and
Public School Music, Buena Vista College,
1905.

PROFESSOR ABERNATHY

"Thy modesty is a candle to thy merit."

Miss E. Theo Manning

Professor of Piano and Musical Depart-
ment

Student, Goerlitz, Prussia; student,
Leipzig; student, New York, with Madam
Wienaskowski; Professor of Piano Buena
Vista College, 1906.



MISS MANNING



"Her very frown is sweeter than the smiles of other maidens are."

Miss C. Helene Burgess

Director of Oratory and Physical Culture

Student Upper Iowa University; A. B. Leander Clark College, 1904; student under Mrs. G. T. Wilson, a graduate from Cumstock School of Oratory; Director of Oratory and Physical Culture Buena Vista College, 1905.

MISS BURGESS

"She is of so free, so kind, so apt, so blessed a disposition."

Mrs. Myrtle Louthan-Carr A. B.

Professor of Violin and Assistant in
Academic Department

Graduate Sutherland High School; student Leander Clark College; A. B. Buena Vista College, 1906; Violin student Iowa University; student under Mrs. William Lewis of Chicago; Instructor in Violin music Buena Vista College, 1905; leader of Orchestra, *ibid.*



MRS. LOUTHAN-CARR



"And even her failings leaned to virtue's side."

Miss Mabel Stuart

Instructor in Art Department

Graduate Normal course Yankton College, Yankton, S. D., 1903; graduate Art department, *ibid.*, 1905; post-graduate in Art, *ibid.*, 1905-1906; Instructor in Art Buena Vista, 1906-; Instructor in Art Yankton College Summer Session, 1907.

MISS STUART

Assistants

NELLIE M. SENSKA

Assistant in English Department

MABEL STUART

Assistant in Normal Department

G. F. WILDE

LURA CHAPMAN

Assistants in Commercial Department

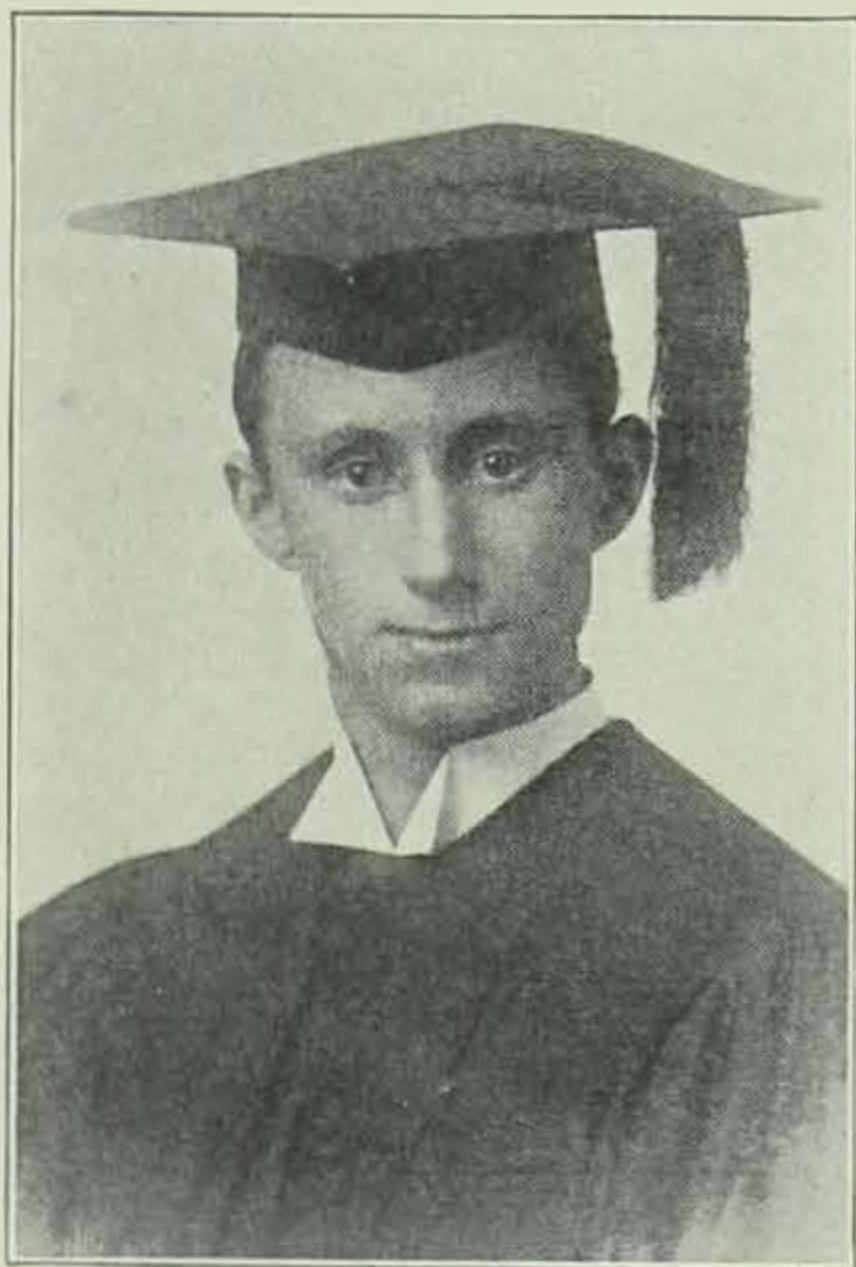


Senior Class

COLOR—Corn and wine

YELL

Shake 'em up, shake 'em up,
Seven come eleven,
We're the Class of 1907.



*"He was a man, take him for all in all,
I shall not look upon his like again."*

HARRY McEWEN
Rolfe, Iowa

Graduate Battle Creek High School 1903;
President Franklin Literary Society 1906;
member of Franklin debating team 1905
and 1906; Literary Editor of Tack 1905-
1906; Editor-in-chief on Tack 1906-1907;
President of Oratorical Association 1906;
manager of foot-ball team 1906; manager
of track team 1906 and 1907; President of
Class of 1907.



"A man who calls a spade, a spade."

G. LESLIE PAXTON
Alta, Iowa

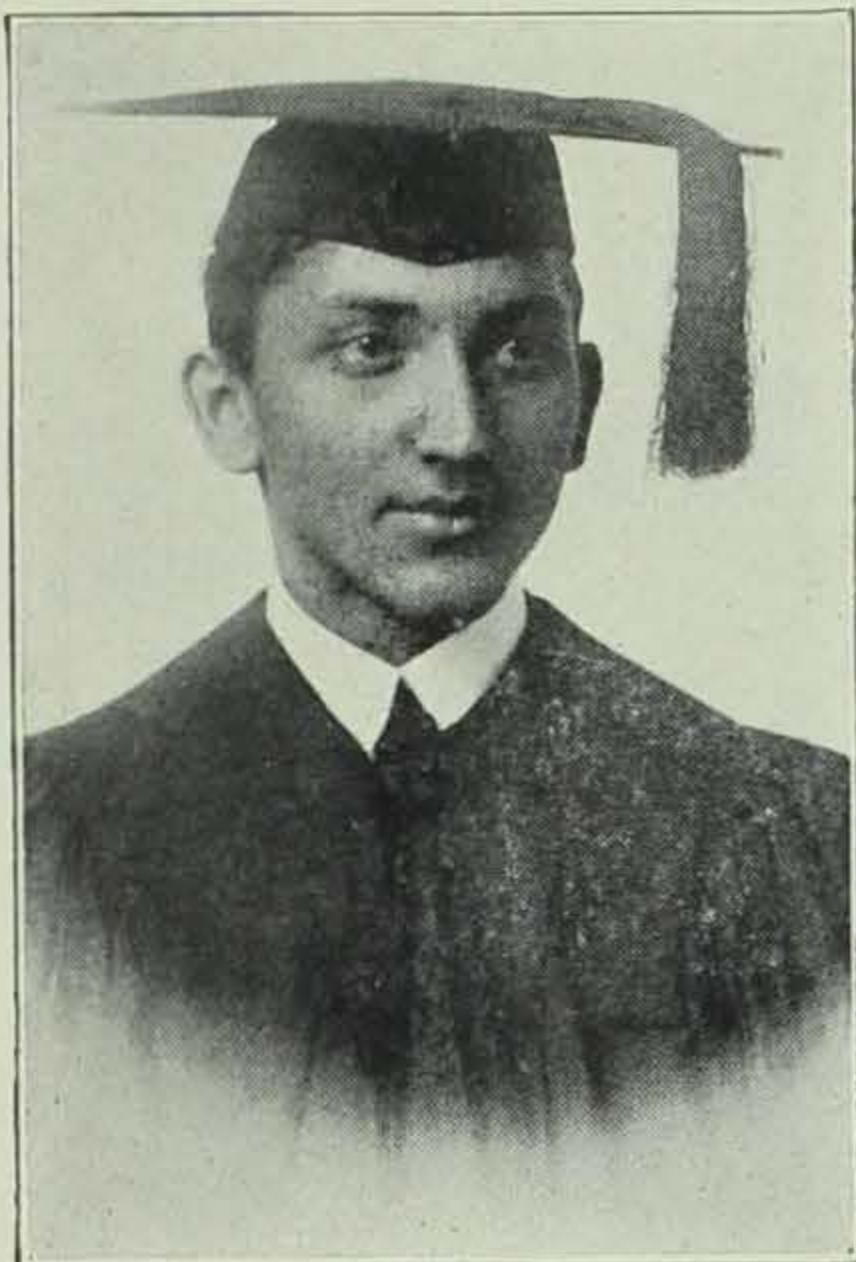
Graduate Buena Vista Academy 1903; President Franklin Literary Society 1905; member of Franklin debating team 1905 and 1906; Literary Editor of Tack 1902-3; Local Editor of Tack 1904-1905; Business Manager of Tack 1905-1906 and 1906-1907; manager of Duffer Club 1906-1907.

"Earnest toil hath its reward."

NELLIE M. SENSKA
Woonsocket, S. D.

Graduate LeMars High School 1897; graduate Madison, S. D., State Normal 1901; President Y. W. 1905-1906; Local Editor of Tack 1905-1906; Exchange Editor of Tack 1906-1907; President of Glee Club 1906-1907; Franklin; Phi Alpha Pi; Secretary of Senior class.





"Therefore since brevity is the soul of wit—I will be brief."

PETER BALKEMA

Orange City, Iowa

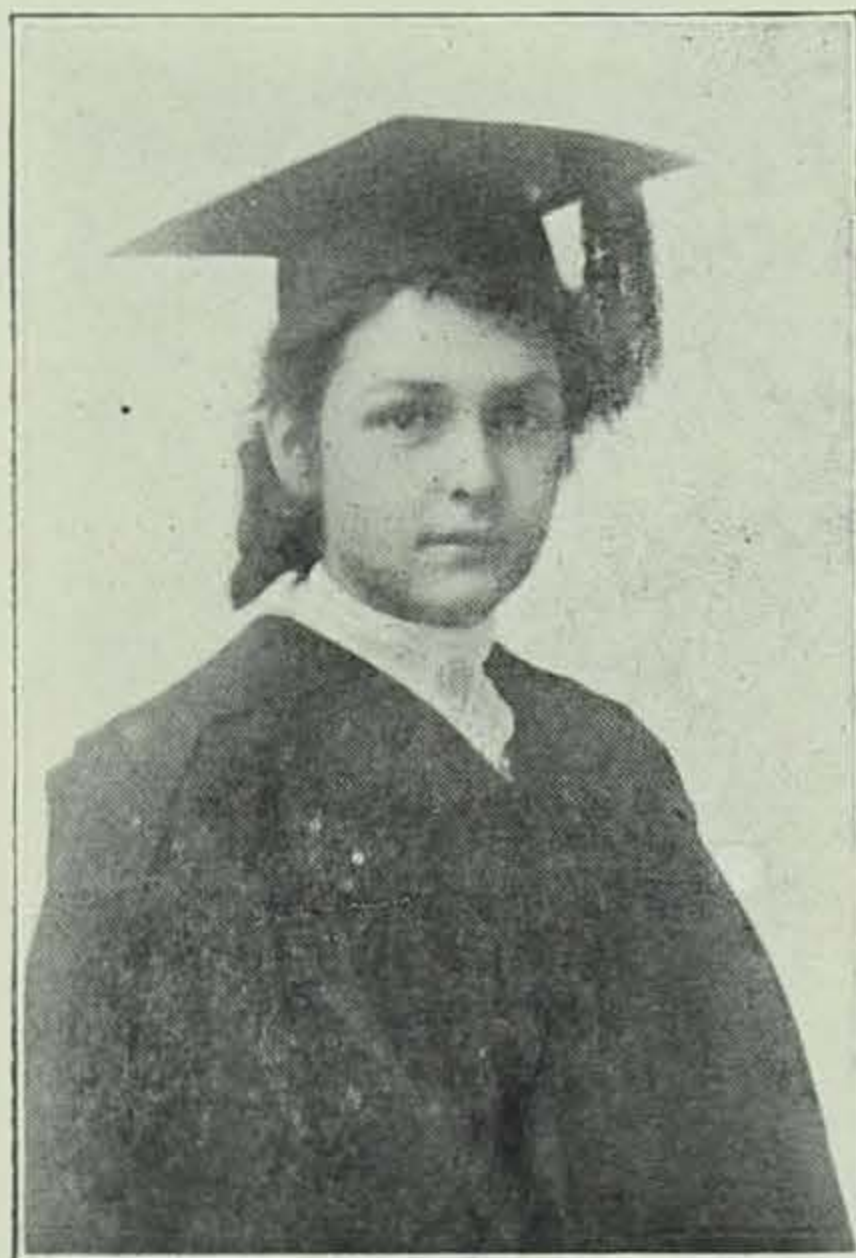
Graduate Northwestern Classical Academy 1904; President Y. M. C. A. 1905-1906 and 1906-1907; President of Franklin Literary Society 1906; member of Franklin debating team 1907; Exchange Editor of Tack 1905-1906; Literary Editor of Tack 1906-1907; Treasurer of Class of 1907.

"Not stepping over the bounds of modesty."

GRACE KING

Schaller, Iowa

Graduate from Schaller High School 1903; Y. W.; member of Students' Volunteer Band; Franklin.



Sophomore Class

"The People"

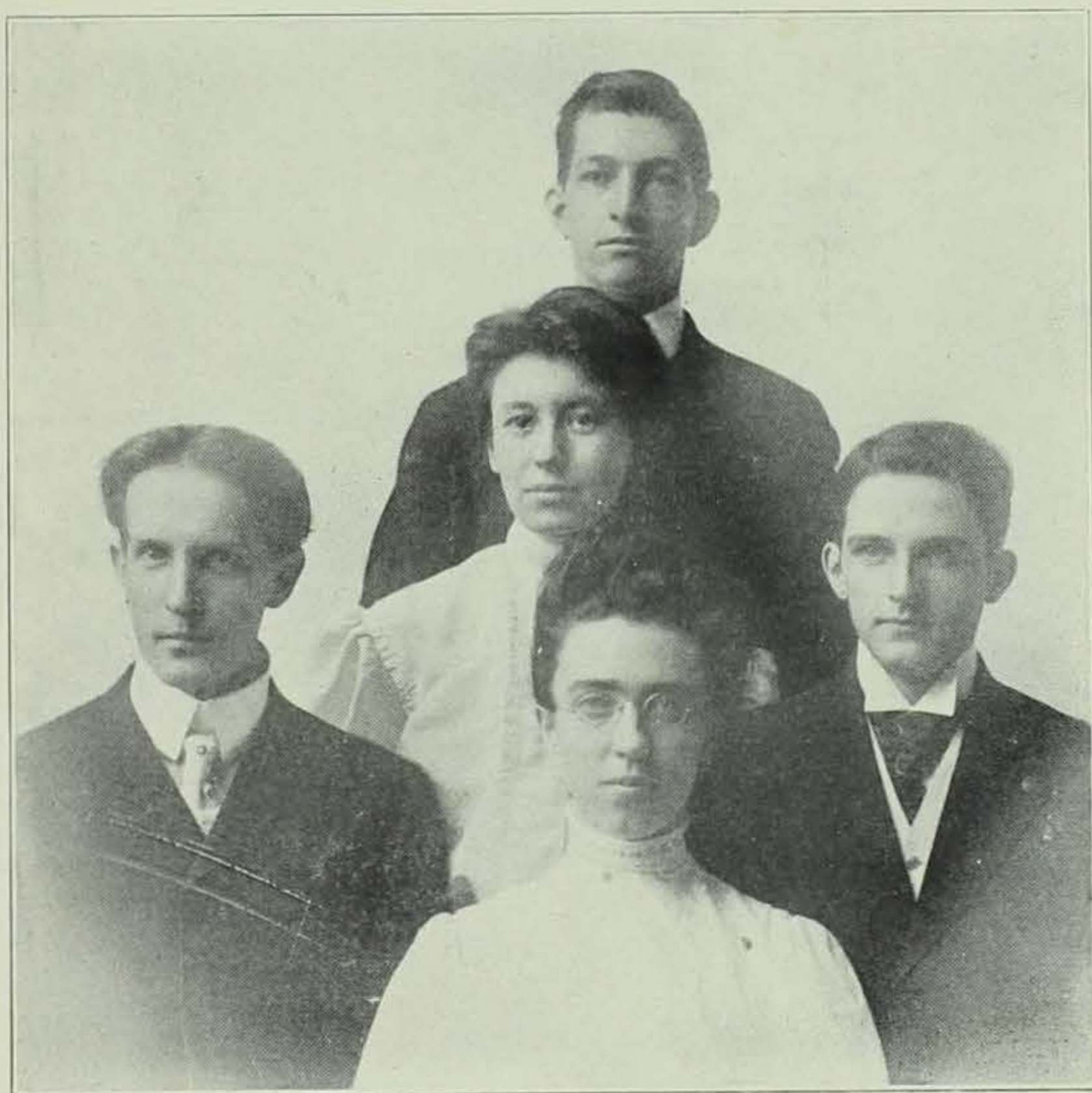
MOTTO—"By virtue, not by craft."

FLOWER—Calla Lily

COLORS—Old Gold and White

YELL

Hiro biro diro dum
Bum stick a fummy diddle
Fee faw fum
Rip rap, flip flap
He naw hine
Sophomore, Sophomore
1909



SOPHOMORE CLASS

May

Hanson
Stuart
Eshbaugh

Foote

In Memoriam

Grace Garberson

Born 1887

Died 1907

Graduated from Storm Lake High School,
1905; Entered Buena Vista College 1905;
Secretary class '09; Tack Staff Artist 1906;
Secretary Franklin Society 1906; Y. W.
C. A.; Phi Alpha Pi.



GRACE GARBERTSON

Freshman Class

"The Dumplins"

COLORS—Purple and White

YELL

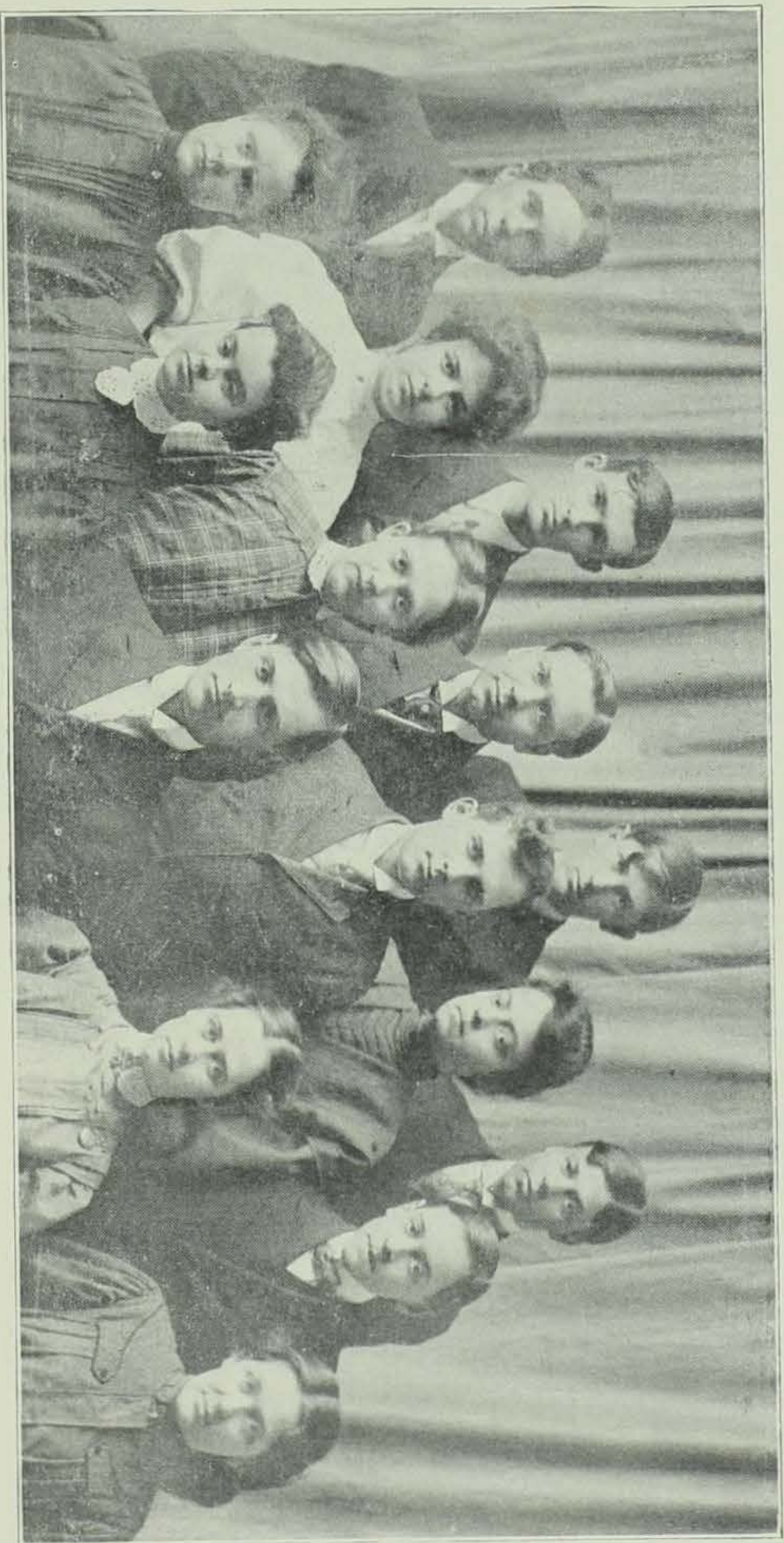
Rickety rus, rickety rus

What the dicken's the matter with us?

Don't you know us?

Where? When?

Buena Vista! 1910!



FRESHMAN CLASS

Bovee	Mattison	Brinkman	Steffen	Sherbondy	Martin
Hutchinson	Perkins	Yonde	Walpole	Fracker	Meighen
Brown	Hawkins	Swan			



ORGANIZATIONS



Y. W. CABINET

Annie Fracker	Mata Martin	Margaret Brown	Blanche Kendall
Laura McLean	Nellie Sensla	Margaret Hart	
Carrie Perkins	Amy Eshbaugh	Grace King	

Y. W. C. A.

THE Y. W. C. A. of Buena Vista College was organized in 1901. We are comparatively young, but feel a strong spiritual growth and have much work to accomplish. Each year a Y. W. calendar is made and a May Day supper held. Our Y. W. room received a new coat of paint and paper and is very pleasant now.

Our state convention met this year at Grinnell, where much help was obtained for the local associations. We were represented by two delegates at this convention, Misses McLean and Eshbaugh, and at the Waterloo convention by Misses Marten and McLaughlin.

Our aim is to increase the number of young women in the association; encourage their regular attendance at the meetings and interest in the work, and thus to develop the Christian character and win young women to Jesus Christ.



Y. M. C. A. CABINET

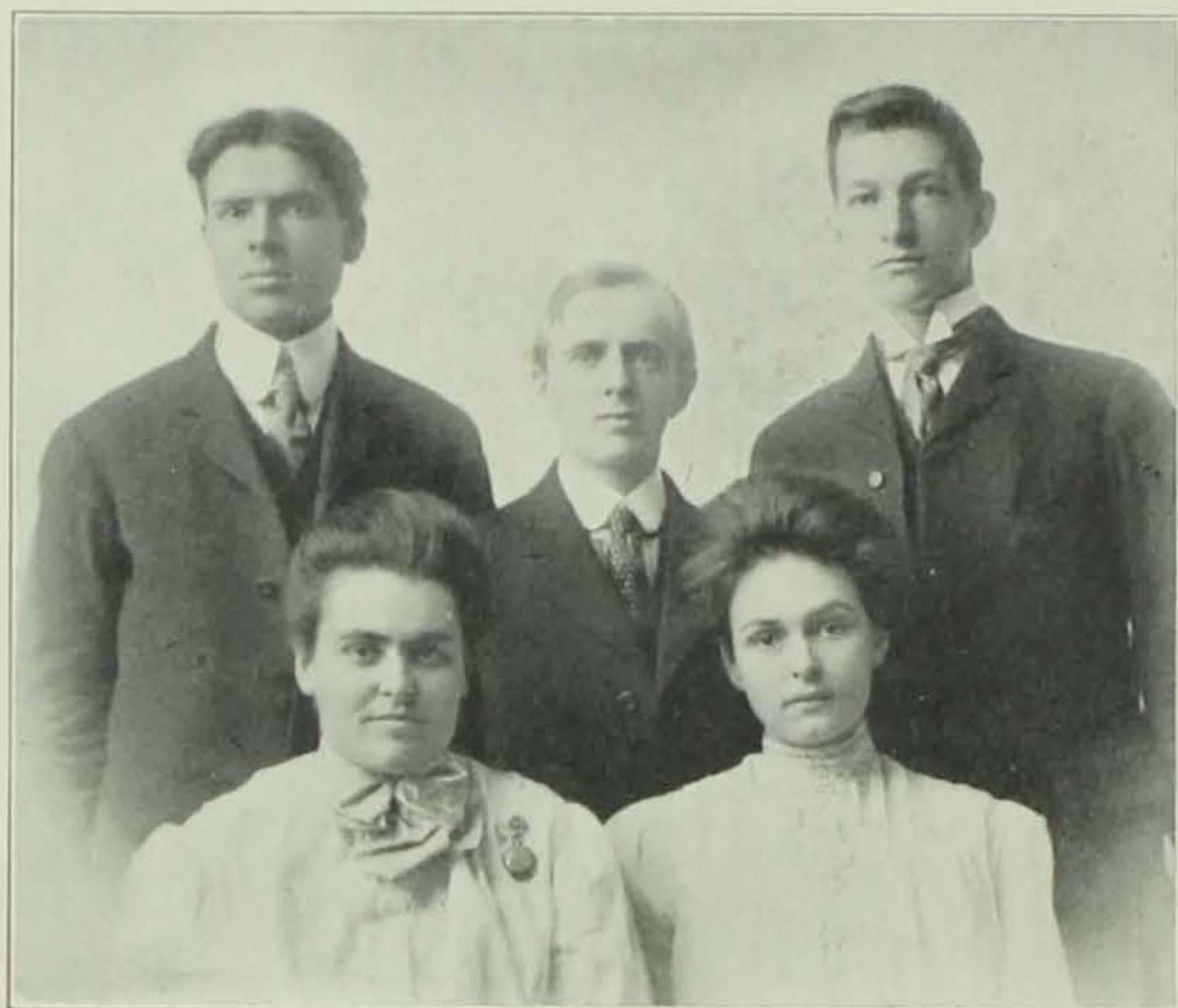
Nelson	Foote	May	Brinkman	McEwen	Ross	Paxton	Balkema	Hanson	Lerdall
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Y. M. C. A.

THE Young Men's Christian Association of Buena Vista college has played and is playing a great part in the development of the institution. Nearly all the young men are interested and attend the weekly devotional meetings. It is here that the boys come in closer touch with each other and extend the friendly hand of fellowship.

The aim of the association is to develop the whole man, physically, mentally and morally; to have every man in the institution become an active member; to afford the beginner an opportunity as well as to encourage him to take some part in the devotional meetings, and to promote an interest in mission study and missionary work.

The young men hold their regular devotional meetings, Wednesday evenings at 7:30. The various mission classes meet on Sunday and each class is conducted by one of the students. The regular features of the association may be summed up as follows: Regular Wednesday devotional meetings, weekly meetings of the mission study classes, annual representation at the meeting of the Y. M. associations of the state of Iowa.



VOLUNTEER BAND

Ross

Brown

Greenway

King

Hanson

"Go ye therefore and teach all nations baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost."—Matt. 28:19.

The Volunteer Band

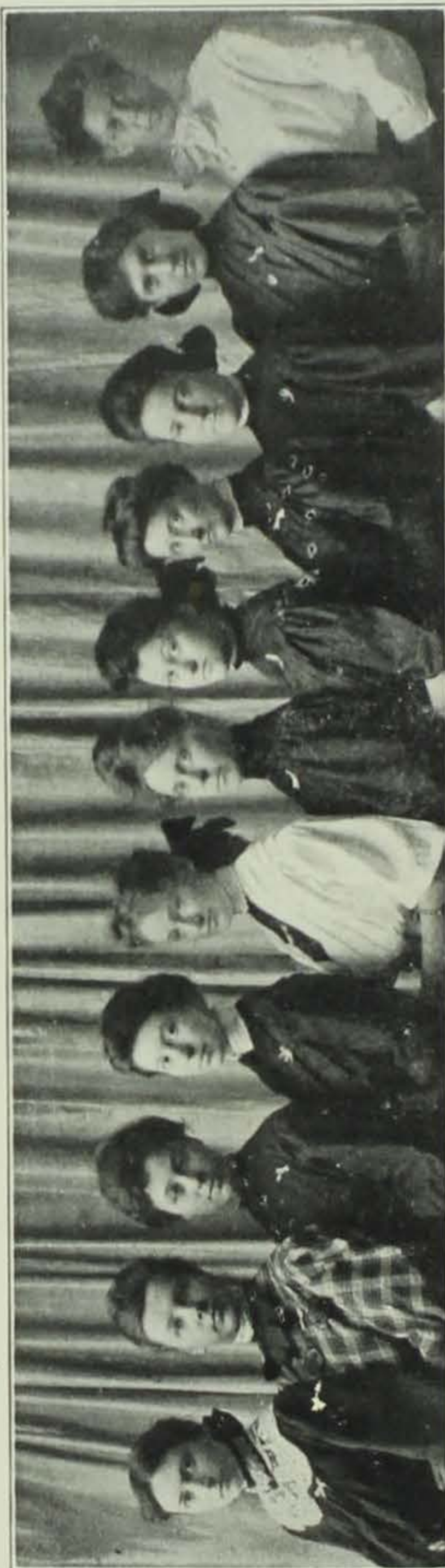
ON THE evening of March 17, 1906, a little group of four met for the organization of what proved to be a "Students' Volunteer Band," the purpose of which is to bring the student into closer relations with the different peoples and religions of the world.

The members of the band for the school year ending June 2, '06, were Frank Senska, Carl Crosby, Lydia Ballard and Margaret Brown. Mr. Senska is now taking further preparation at Iowa City, Mr. Crosby is at Lenox, and Miss Ballard is teaching near her home, leaving Miss Brown the only member of last year's band at the opening of this school year. But in September Mr. Greenway, Mr. Hanson, Mr. Ross and Miss King were added to the number.

The meetings are held the first and third Monday evenings of each month. Such topics are discussed as will help to prepare the members for the great work which they will soon take up.

Although our number is small, we hope it will grow from year to year, and in the name of our Heavenly Father we extend a glad hand to as many as may wish to join us.

On Monday, March 18, '07, the officers were elected for the ensuing year. Mr. Ross was chosen president, and Mr. Greenway, secretary.



SOMERSET Y

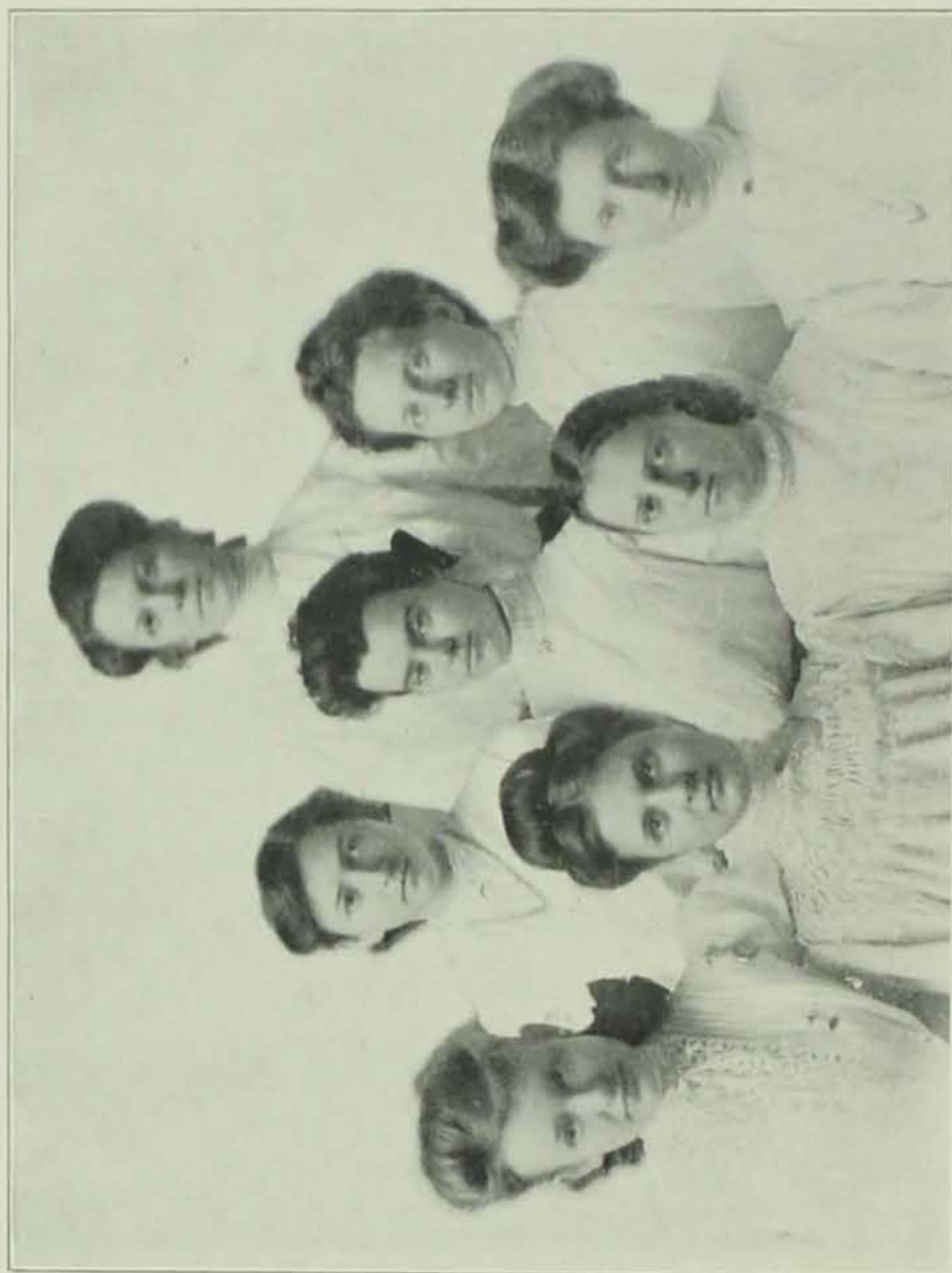
McLaughlin Harden Rogers Stuart Slick McLean Siberall Lull Ketchen Keiser Wilcox

Somerset II

ON MARCH 2, 1907, at the home of President and Mrs. Campbell, the plans for a Somerset Young Woman's Christian Temperance Union were laid before the girls of the college and town. The following Monday the meeting for formal organization was held, and the Somerset Y of Buena Vista College was organized and the following officers were elected: President, Mabel Stuart; vice presidents, S. Louise Lull, Laura McLean, Louise Rogers; corresponding secretary, Maye Slick; recording secretary, Sarah Kiser; treasurer, Grace Miller. We now have nineteen members.

The Somerset Y of Buena Vista College is affiliated with State, National and World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union, which has for its object "to plan and carry forward measures which shall result, with the blessing of God, in the promotion of total abstinence." There are forty different departments of work, all bearing more or less directly upon the paramount aim, the overthrow of the liquor traffic. Our Y has taken up for the remainder of the school year three of these departments, "Physical Education," "Social Meetings and Red Letter Days" and "The Press."

It is an inspiring thought that in joining a local union as the Somerset Y, one is put in touch with and becomes a part of a national and world-wide work which is having a mighty influence, not only on the private life of the individual and in redeeming the drunkard, but in things religious and civil, in the church, the home, and the halls of legislation—a world-wide work with a world-wide motto, "For God, and home, and every land."



CECILIANs

Slick	McLaughlin	Ries	Hart
	Kendall	Hawkins	Senska
		Byrne	

The Cecilians

WERE organized in the Autumn of 1905 with Professor Austin Abernathy as instructor. To the number of old members who returned to the college have been added new ones, who have increased the interest in the work, and have added musically to our numbers. The meetings during the present year have been held every Thursday at 4:30 p. m. We have been following no special line of work, but have been using selections which we believed are both pleasing and instructive. It is our desire that the Cecilians may show constant progress in the future and may become a permanent and creditable organization in the college.



COLLEGE ORCHESTRA

Hughes

Martin

Walrod

Gilliland

Mrs. Carr

Foote

Slick

Walpole

The College Orchestra

THE orchestra is organized and maintained chiefly for the benefit of the pupils in the violin department, although there are other departments represented in it. Only the advanced violin students are permitted to play in the orchestra, so it is a continuous source of ambition to younger players to attain to this excellence. College entertainments of all kinds are enlivened and inspired by its pleasing music.



Footnote
Luhmann

McEwen
Wilcox

Paxton

May
Perkins

Balkema
Senska

The Tack Staff

Harry McEwen, *Editor-in-chief*

G. Leslie Paxton, *Business Manager*

Peter Balkema, {
Mabel Luhmann } *Literary Editors*

Hugh J. May, {
Carrie Perkins, } *Local Editors*

Nellie M. Senska, *Exchange Editor*

*Grack Garberson, *Staff Artist*

Alice E. Wilcox, *Faculty Editor*

*Deceased



BESSE COX
President of Alumni Association

Our Alma Mater

BUENA VISTA, our beloved alma mater, is still a comparatively new institution. Many things are yet waiting to be done. True, we have not had to found literary societies, oratorical and athletic unions, Christian associations and such things, yet we have had much to do with shaping the future of each.

We have had to struggle through periods when even the life of our school seemed uncertain, but those things are behind us and now we have everything to encourage us. A stronger, better faculty than ever before; a larger, more enthusiastic student body, full of the right kind of college spirit, with our honored and popular President a wise captain over all; surely we cannot but expect great things.

Still there is much yet to be done, an abundant opportunity in the way of establishing traditions which will characterize the individuality of the school. According as we have a part in this work, so shall our interest, love and loyalty be later on, and we shall be that much the more her children.

It is with a feeling of gratitude that we as alumni have watched the growth of such customs during the past year, among which we number the Tree day, the naming of classes, the establishment of class prizes and so on.

Plenty of true college spirit in students makes loyal alumni in the end. Be a part of Buena Vista while you are with her, so shall you find it impossible ever to become indifferent and lose your interest after you leave her.



Phi Alpha Pi

Founded October, 1906

COLORS—Pink and White

FLOWER—Pink Carnation

JEWEL—Pearl

EMBLEM—Swastika

CHARTER MEMBERS

Aura Garberson, A. B. '04; M. A. Lake Forest '05
Margaret McLean, A. B. '04
Ethelyn Bailie, A. B. '04
Grace Miller, A. B. '05; S. U. I.
Alice Sisson, Ac. '05
Allie Williams, N. '05
Besse Cox, N. '05
Margaret Cummings, A. B. '05; M. A. S. U. I. '06
Rena Garberson, A. B. '06
Ethel Miller, A. B. '06
Margaret Ross, N. '06

MEMBERS IN THE COLLEGE

Seniors—

Nellie Senska

Sophomores—

Amy Eshbaugh

*Grace Garberson

Juniors—

Laura McLean

Freshmen—

Elsie Walpole

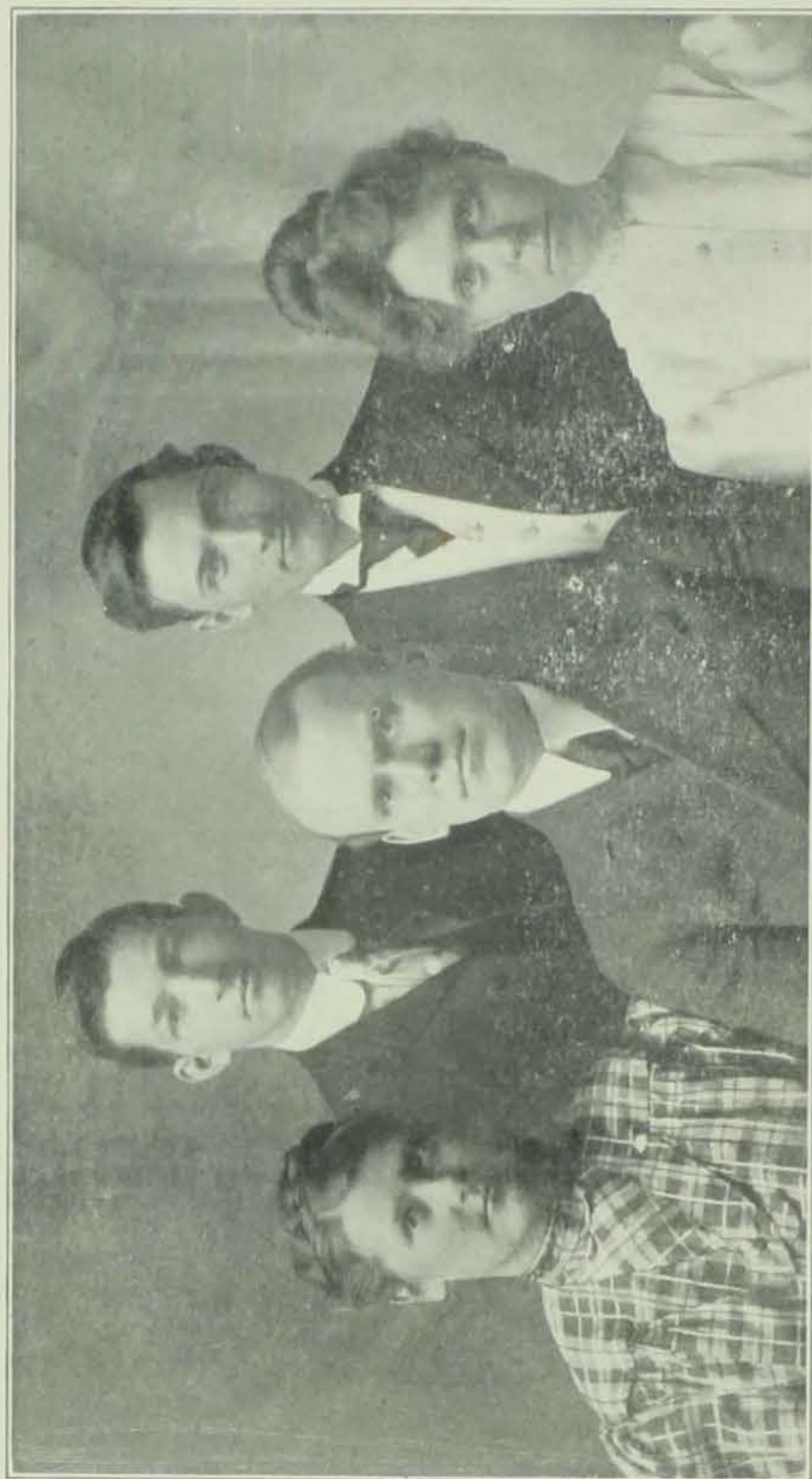
Maude Hawkins

Loretta Meighen

Sylvia Brown

Carrie Perkins

*Died January 1, 1907



OFFICERS OF ORATORICAL ASSOCIATION

Luhmann

Hanson

Mayney

Swan

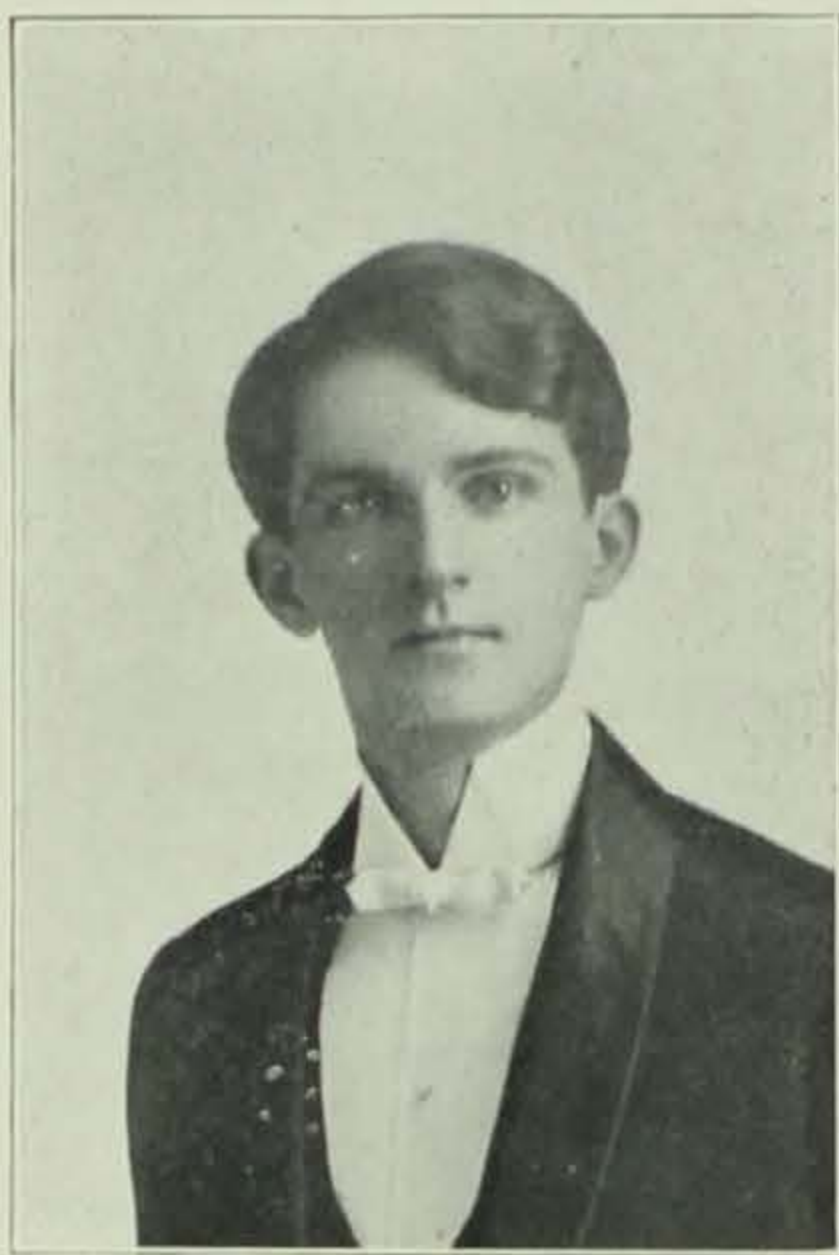
McLean

FRANK F. SWAN, President
VICTOR HANSON, Vice President

LAURA McLEAN, Secretary
MABEL LUHMANN, Treasurer

Buena Vista Oratorical Association

THIS association, in its present form of organization, had its inception in February, 1906. At the meeting of the State Oratorical Association in the same month, it was admitted to membership therein, and succeeded in winning a place on the program of that organization at its annual contest in 1907. The local association during the current year has held five contests—the Boys' Declamatory, the Girls' Declamatory, the Preliminary to the Northwestern contest, and the Inter-Society Debate, giving prizes aggregating \$142.50, liquidating old debts of a preceding organization amounting to about \$50.00 and closing the year's activity with a balance in the treasury. The purpose of the organization is to promote the various phases of public speaking mentioned above, and to secure and promote right relations in these lines with similar organizations in other institutions.



CLAIRE FOOTE



VICTOR KOOKER

Young Men's Declamatory Contest

December 5, 1906

Piano duet

Betsy and I Are Out	- - -	Carleton
	Victor Kooker	

The Revenge	- - -	Tennyson
	Felix Ross	

Martyrdom of Joan of Arc	- -	De Quincey
	Robert Scott	

Fitz-James and Rhoderic Dhu	- -	Scott
	John Foster	

Impeachment of Warren Hastings	-	Burke
	Albert Lerdall	

Rhyme of the Duchess May	- -	Browning
	Claire Foote	

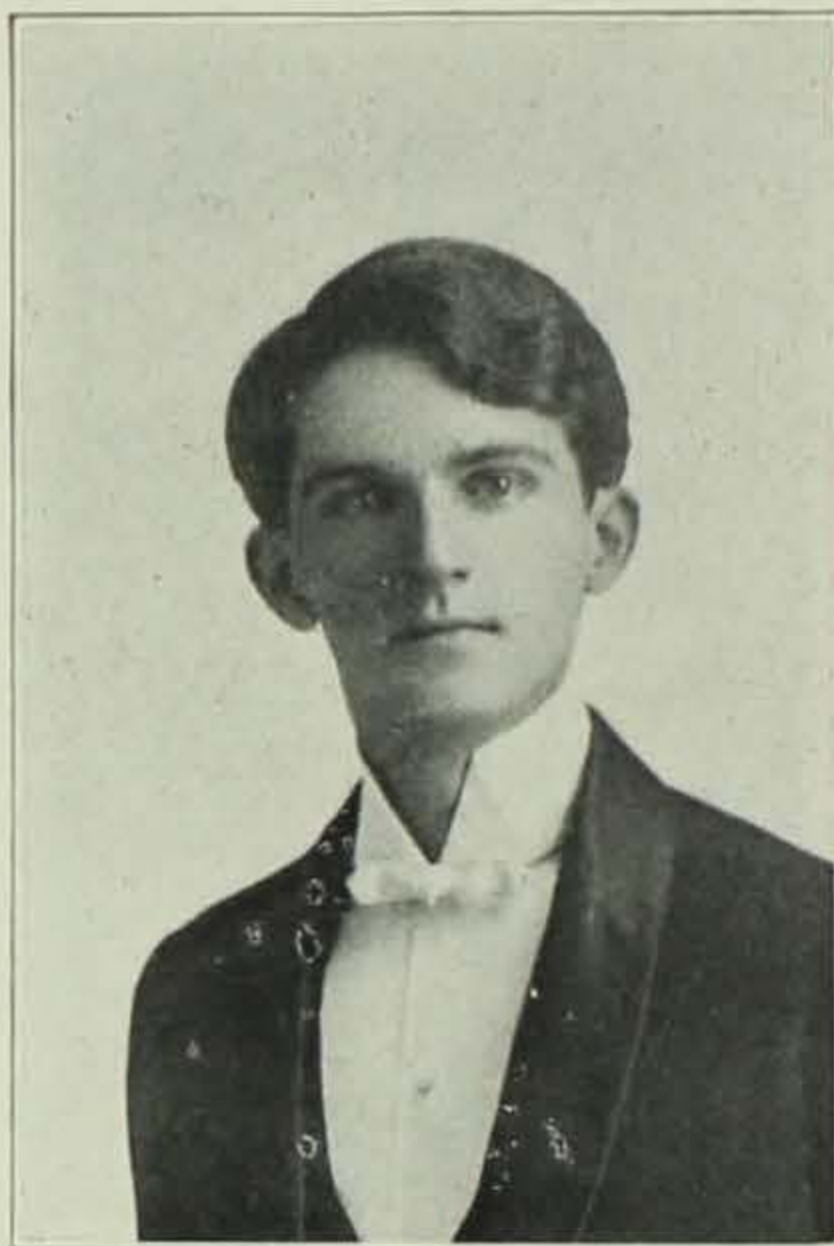
Piano duet

First prize awarded to Claire Foote

Second prize awarded to Victor Kooker



WILLIAM BRINKMAN



CLAIRE FOOTE

Oratorical Contest

(Preliminary to State Oratorical Contest)

December 19, 1906

PROGRAM

The Pearl of the Orient	-	-	Ray Mattison
Aaron Burr	-	-	Hazel Sherbondy
Alexander Hamilton	-	-	Claire Foote
The Power of a Purpose	-		Stanley Fracker
The Crisis of Christianity	-	-	William Brinkman
The Man Behind the Plow	-	-	Frank Swan

Vocal solo

First prize awarded to William Brinkman

Second prize awarded to Claire Foote



FAYE HARLAN



MABEL LUHMANN

Young Ladies'

Declamatory Contest

March 12, 1907

Music—College Orchestra

Invocation—President Campbell

Piano solo—Miss Manning

A Doorstep Dialogue	- - -	Southern
	Mabel Spong	
The Story of Patsy	- - -	Wiggins
	Lorretta Meighen	
Cutting from "The Lane that Had No Turning"		Parker
	Mabel Luhmann	
The Organist	- - -	Lampman
	Essie Atkins	
Bobby Shaftoe	- - -	Anon.
	Faye Harlan	
Cutting from "The Last Days of Pompeii"		B. Lytton
	Maye Slick	
Lasca	- - -	Desprez
	Addie Clark	
The Soul of the Violin	- -	Margaret Merrill
	Addie Swan	

Music—College Orchestra

First prize awarded to Faye Harlan

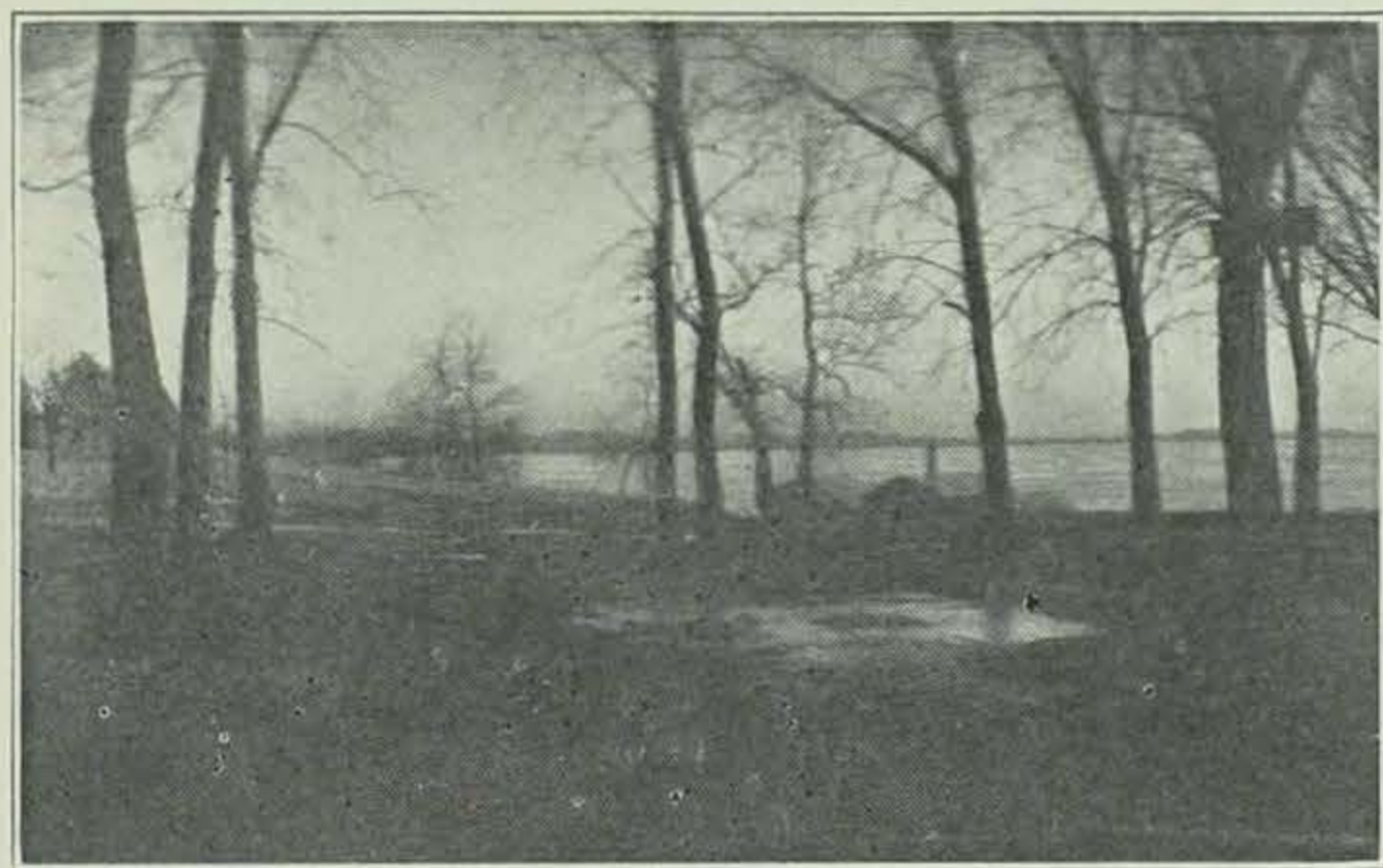
Second prize awarded to Mabel Luhmann

Oratorical Contest

Preliminary contest to the Northwestern

APRIL 23

The Hero of a Continent	-	-	John Foster
The Founder of Our Modern Diplomacy			Felix Ross
The French Crisis	-	-	George Hoyt
The Mission of an Unsullied Life	-		Robert Scott
The Genius of the American Flag	-		Albert Lerdall
Lo, the Poor Indian	-	-	Harry Moyer
The Aristocrat of the Race	-	-	C. T. Greenway





LITERARY ❧ ❧
❧ ❧ SOCIETIES

Franklin Literary Society

MOTTO: Excelsior quam Astra

FLOWER: Red carnation

COLOR: Cherry red

YELL

Ki Yi Wicka Socka

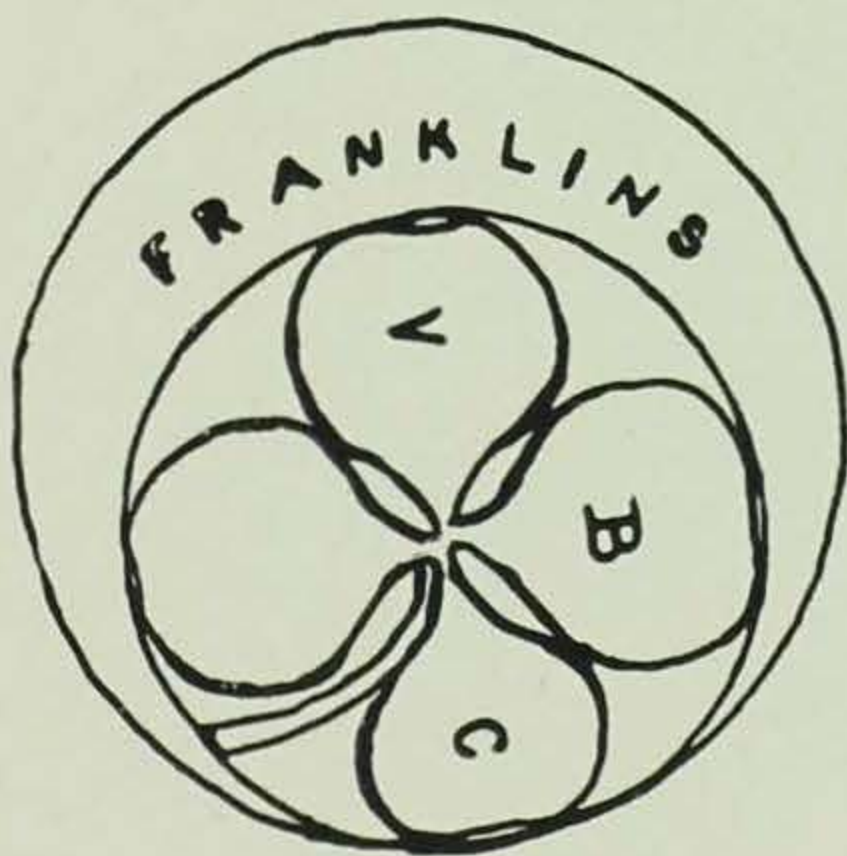
Flinga Lacka Chew

Ki Yi Chew

Ki Yi Chew

Who are—Who are—Who are we?

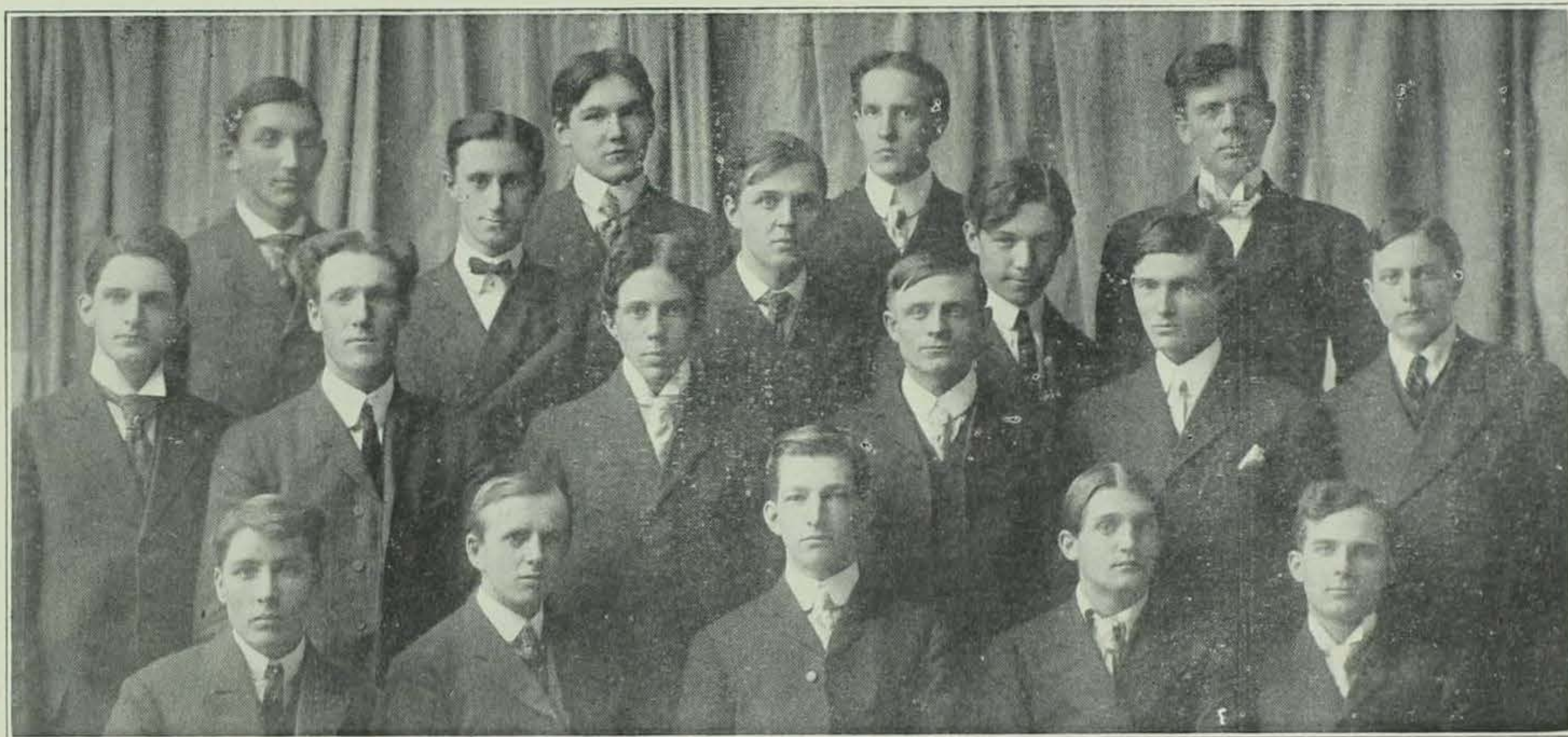
We're the Franks of B. V. C.





GIRLS OF FRANKLIN LITERARY SOCIETY

S. Brown Reis Kendall Eshbaugh Senska
Walpole Chapman Slick M. Brown Hawkins Byrne McComb
Stuart B. Brown Hart McLean Rogers Spang Parker King
Sherbondy Clark Foster Atkins Foster Meighen



BOYS OF FRANKLIN LITERARY SOCIETY

		Ringgold	May	Wilde	
Balkema	McEwen	Paxton	Toohey		
Foote	Jackson	Bovee	Lerdall	Mattison	Covey
Moyer	Greenway	Hanson	Loepp	Youde	

Star Literary Society

MOTTO: Omnia Vincimus

COLORS: Blue and white

YELL

Zick zack, Zick zack

Zic zack za

Click clack, click clack,

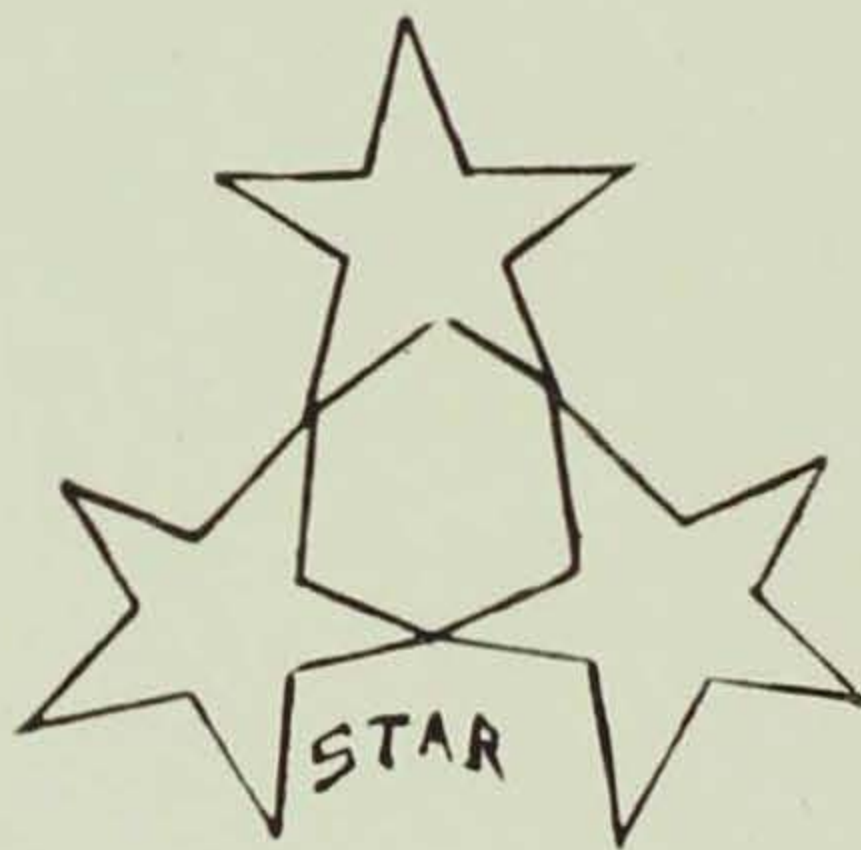
Click clack cla.

Rick rack, rick rack,

Rick rack re

Stars! Stars!

Stars are we.





STAR LITERARY SOCIETY

Hage	Brazel	Nitzke	Shaw	Rust	Carlton	Nitzke	Hughes	Forman	Sheley	Bradford	Nitzke
Ballard	Ketchen	Harlan	Fracker	Anderson	McLaughlin	Hott	Swan	McConkey	Foster	Fracker	
Perkins	Marten		Swan	Brinaman	Scott	Ross	Luhmann		Taylor		

The Bradford Debating Cup

WINNERS

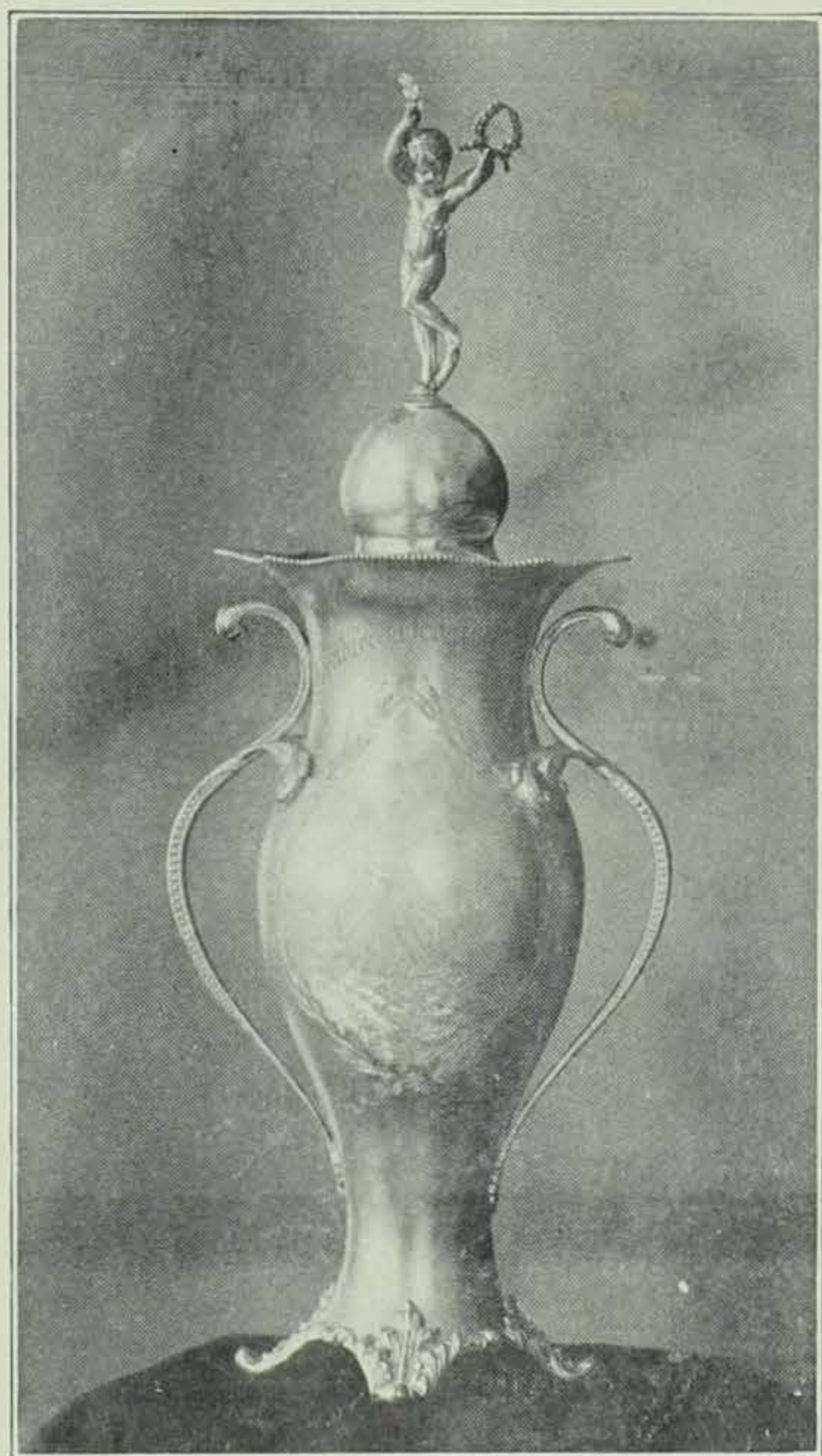
1902 - - - Franklin Society
Frank Senska, Glenn Lyman, Harry Miller

1904 - - - Star Society
Frank Swan, Clyde Zeilman, John Coburn

1905 - - - Star Society
Clyde Zeilman, Frank James, Walter Luhmann

1906 - - - Star Society
Frank James, Walter Luhmann, Frank Swan

Permanent possession of the cup given to the Star Society
for winning three debates.



THE BRADFORD DEBATING CUP



WINNERS INTER-SOCIETY DEBATE

Brinkman

Ross

Swan

Inter-Society Debate

April 12, 1907

QUESTION: Resolved, That Federal government should subsidize a United States merchant marine engaged in traffic between home and foreign ports.

DEBATERS

AFFIRMATIVE—STARS

Felix Ross

William Brinkman

Frank Swan

NEGATIVE—FRANKLIN

Hugh May

Peter Balkema

Ray Mattison

JUDGES

Wm. Hazlett, Pocahontas, Iowa

J. T. Edson, Schaller, Iowa

W. McCulla, Cherokee, Iowa

DECISION—For the affirmative

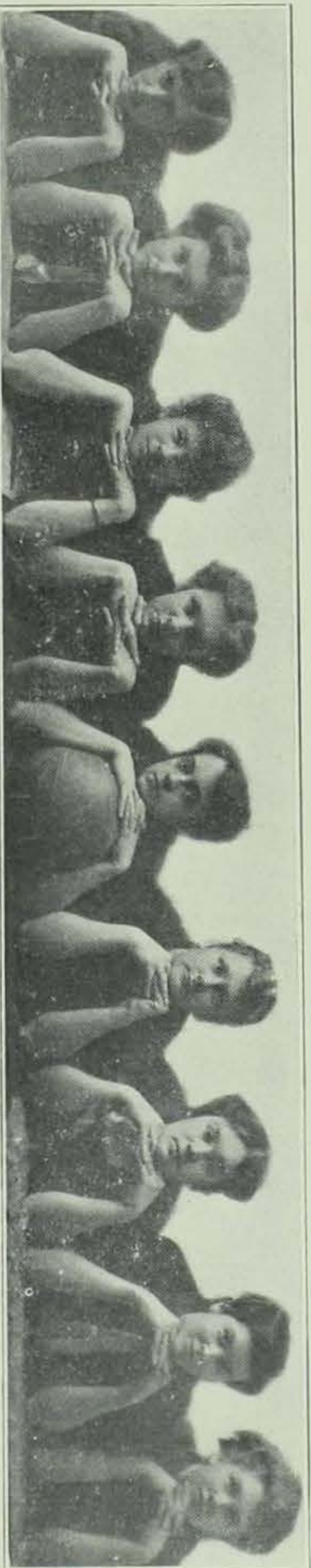


ATHLETIC OFFICERS

Swan

Hanson
Luhmann

Carlton



BASKET BALL TEAM '06

McLaughlin	Hart	L. Foster	Chapman	Sherbondy <i>cpt</i>	Luhmann	O. Foster	Fracker	Harlan
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Base Ball Team

Frank Whitehead, manager

Walter Loepp, captain

Byrhl Carlton

Elmer Martin

Adna Keith

John Toohey

Homer Bovee

Irwin Jackson

Ernest Newman

Harry Lovesee

Crack Team

Harry McEwen, manager

Adna Keith

Chester Sheley

Harry Covey

Frank Swan

Harry Moyer

Kenneth Forde

Charles Walker

Victor Kooker

Robert Scott

William Brinkman

Harold Youde

Leslie Paxton

Irwin Jackson



"Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch"

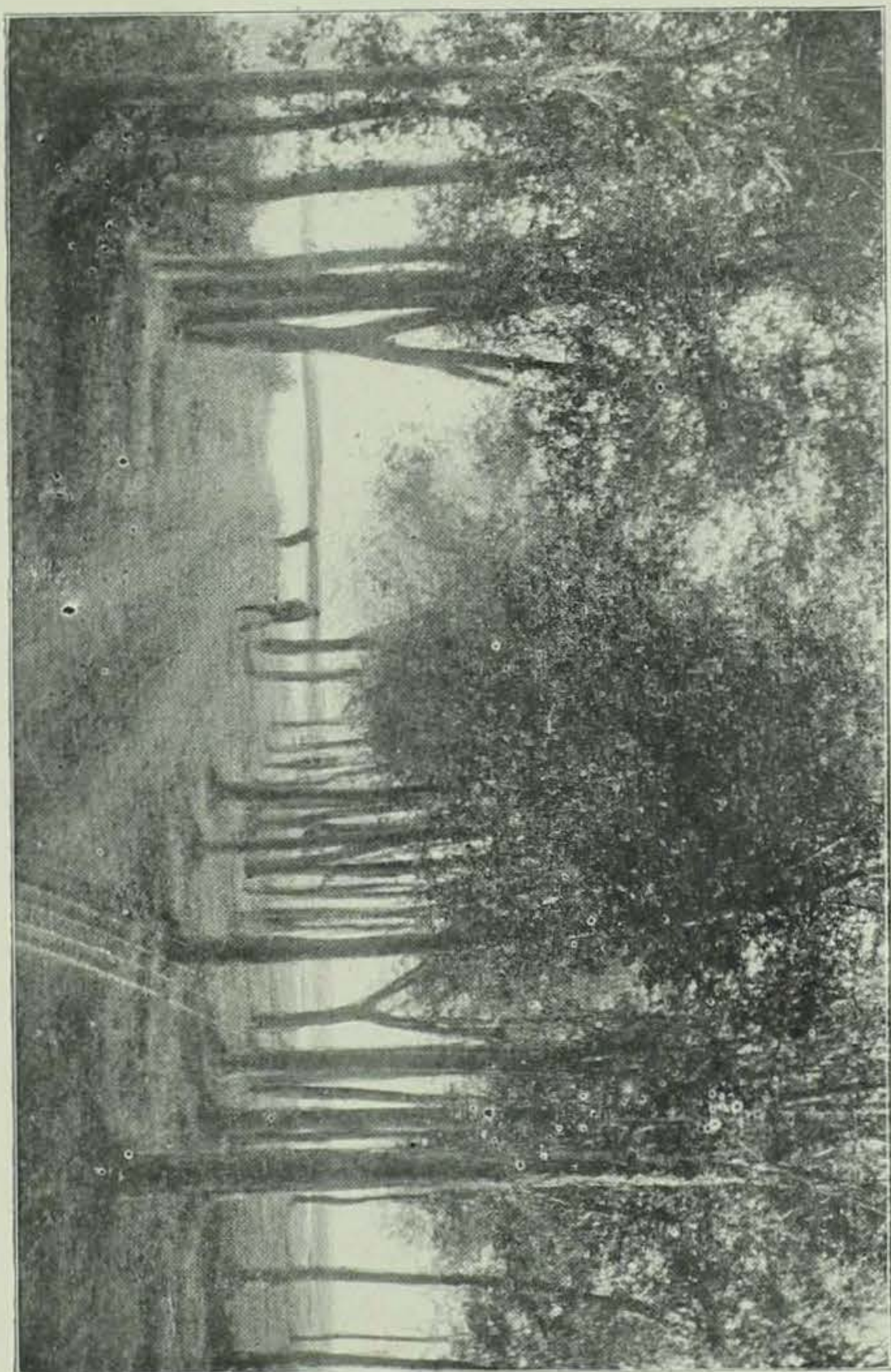
Presented by the Franklin Society

MARCH 22, 1907

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Mrs. Wiggs, an optimist	- - - -	Beulah Brown
Miss Hazy, a pessimist	- - - -	Helene Burgess
Lovey Mary, "misunderstood"	- - - -	Maye Slick
Miss Lucy, "The Christmas Lady"	- - - -	Lura Chapman
Australia } Asia } of House of Wiggs Europena }	- - - -	{ Leone Foster Hazel Sherbondy Essie Atkins
Mrs. Schultz, neighborhood censor	- - - -	Oma Foster
Mrs. Eichorn, a cross-patch	- - - -	Amy Eshbaugh
Mr. Stubbins, of Bagdad Junction	- - - -	Leslie Paxton
Mr. Wiggs, after long years	- - - -	Harry McEwen
Chris. Hazy	- - - -	Walter Loepp
Billie Wiggs, an "out and outer"	- - - -	Peter Balkema
H. Hunkerdunkus Jones, deputy sheriff	- - - -	Hugh May
Mr. Bob, editor	- - - -	Claire Foote
Mr. Schultz } Mr. Eichorn }	{ pillars of the church - - - -	{ Irwin Jackson Harry Covey

Children and friends of the Cabbage Patch



Graduating Recital

Vocal, Oratory and Art Departments

BUENA VISTA COLLEGE

JUNE 3, 1907

Prayer	-	-	-	-
Vocal—Voices of Spring	-	-	-	Strauss
Miss Sleeter				
Oratory—(a) Rags Raegan	-	-	-	Davis
(b) Two of Them	-	-	-	Barrie
Miss Diehl				
Oratory—(a) Going of the White Swan	-	-	-	Parker
(b) Afterwhiles	-	-	-	Kiley
Mr. Foote				
Vocal—With Verdure Clad	-	-	-	Hayden
Miss Sleeter				
Oratory—(a) The New South	-	-	-	Grady
(b) The Party	-	-	-	Dunbar
Mr. Swan				
Dialogue—When Angry Count One Hundred	-	-	-	Anon.
Characters—Eva Rosmarne, Miss Diehl				
Alfred	-	-	-	Mr. Foote
Vocal—Were My Song with Wings Provided				Hahn
Miss Sleeter				

Graduation

Academic, Commercial and Special Departments

JUNE 5, 1907

Prayer	-	-	-	Dr. Fracker
Orchestra				
Reading—"Woman's Work and Wages"	-	-	-	Blackmer
Louise Rogers				

Paper—The Pioneer	-	-	Elsie Ries
Song—"A Song of Joy"		From "Bird's Hallelujah"	
		Class	
Reading—"Laddie"	-	-	Sara Lord Bailey
		Addie M. Clark	
Paper—The Work of Pestalozzie	-		Margaret Brown
Reading—"Our Great Seger Account"	-		Goodspeed
		Frank Whitehead	
Duet—"Beautiful Moonlight"	-		S. Clover
		Grace Parker, Zelda Byrne	
Reading—"What the Janitor Heard"	-		Selected
		Oma Foster	
Paper—Rebecca of Ivanhoe	-		Annie N. Fracker
Song—"Sunshine"	-		E. L. M.
		Class	
Presentation of diplomas			
Benediction			

College Commencement

JUNE 6, 1907

10:00 a. m.

Orchestra

Prayer	-	-	Rev. S. W. McFadden, D. D.
"Who Knows What the Bells Say"		-	Parker
		Chorus	
Address—Rev. John A. Morrison, Ph. D., D. D., Chicago			
Solo—"Jerusalem"	-	-	Parker
		Mr. Abernathy	
Presentation of diplomas			
Benediction			

At Lakeside church

CLASSES

The Bells

Hear the recitation bells, warning bells;
To the gloomy class room how their
monotone impels.

How they strike a chill of fear
To each palpitating ear;
How the lurking threat of pending doom
voluptuously swells;

"You'll be late, late, late, late,
If you dare to longer wait."

Hear the grim and urgent summons that
irrevocably knells

From the bells, bells, bells, bells, bells,
bells, bells—

From the whirring and the burring
of the bells.

Hear the gay dismissal bells,
What a hint of liberty their melody
foretells!

How they send their thrilling call
Through the study-room and hall,
With a confident insistence that obedience
compels!

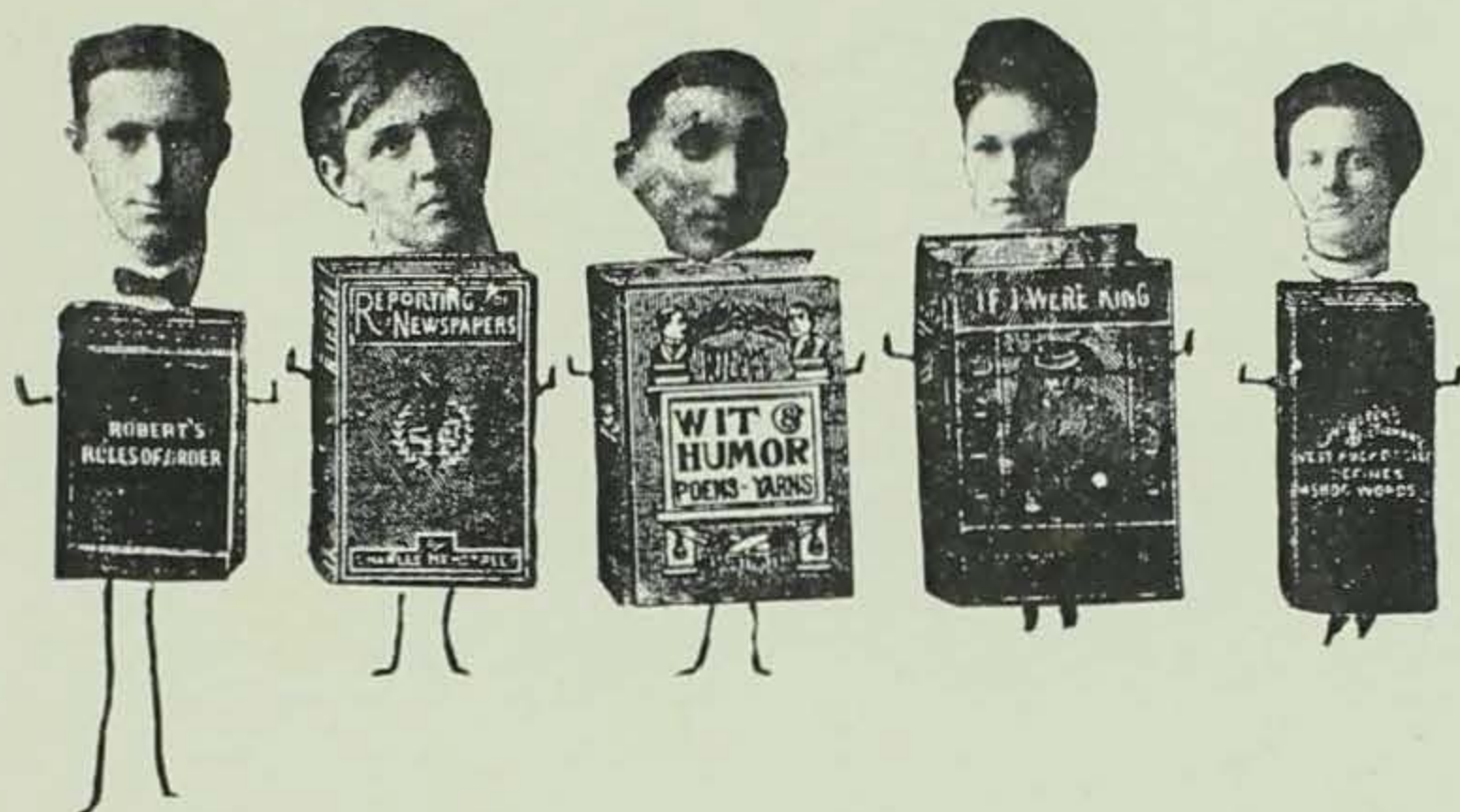
"Lessons done, noon begun,
Have some dinner, have some fun!"

What a silver-clear exuberance
unconquerably swells

From the bells, bells, bells, bells, bells,
bells, bells—

From the rhyming and the chiming
of the bells,

*"Much may be made of a Scotchman, if he be
caught young."—Harry McEwen.*



HERE begynneth a treatyse for that ye Junyure hathe somon every classe to come gyve a counte of theye lyves in this college and is in the maner of "Everyman."

I pray you all gyve us audyence
And hear this matter with reverence.

By name a historye,
The doynge of "Wood Bees" called it is,
That of our college lyves it shewes
Which now complete is so worthyve.
The story sayth: six, in the begynnyng,
Togyder planned for graduatyng
At a not too far dystante daye.
Havvng much classe spyryt, to work we went

With Harry McEwen for president,
And other officers in full arraye.
In endynge our yells we tryde,
Then thought we beste not abyde,
Synne the commynge of a talle fygure.
Agayn on the daye followynge,
By moste vociferous yellynge
Moche worryde the haughtie senyure.
Followynge came a contencyous tyme,
But faughte we grimly in countenance
With struggles stronge in brave defense
Of our cappes of corn and wyne.
The firste monthe of the new yere
Two of our company took departure
With fyttyng black enclosure
To the classe below without a fere.
Two ghostlye fgures all in black

Conveyed them whence but one came back
And her not wythyne the yere.

So numbered four, historye sayde,
In cappes and bootes and togas redde
To commemorate tree daye.
The followynge hours we haste away
With our enemyes, in classe at leste,
To smoke the pype of pece.

An oyder sprynge, gayn numbered fyve,
A skylfull "swyng out" did contrive.
And if our doyns seemeth fewe
Our Goode Dedes then hold in vewe.

At Tack and Franklyn and C. A.
And oyder thvngs bothe grave and gaye.
To all ye Freshmen followynge
Most excellent work be doynge
To wyne our small pryze.
And may you all use carefullye
Our Junyure bench, our historye
Well bound and nyce of syze.
And under wayving leves aspyre
To ryse to Dedes hyer.

And now farewell.
Finis.

Thus endeth this historie,
Imprynted at Buena Vista
By me, N. Senska.

Hugh May—"Off again, on again, gone again."

Book of Chronicles

1. And it came to pass in the spring of the year 1906, that the Sophomore class was exceeding small in number; for of all the young men and maidens in the school the mantle of this class fell upon only one.

2. But behold in the same year, the Junior class had a great feast, at the Ladies' Hall, and did bid the Sophomore come; for a mighty change was about to come over these classes.

3. While at the feast, up rose one, whose name was Mabel, surnamed Luhmann, and she opened her mouth and said: Let my Junior mantle, I entreat thee, be replaced by that of a Sophomore, for the burden of it is heavy.

4. Then spoke another maiden, who was the daughter of a King, and she said likewise: Let, I pray thee, my mantle also be that of a Sophomore.

5. Now at the beginning of the feast the Juniors were six in number, and at the loss of two they were heavy of heart, yet said in one voice: It is well. Sorely we need thee among our council, but far be it from us to be a stumbling-block in your path. And the lonely Sophomore did cry out in a loud voice her words of welcome.

6. So the Sophomore class numbered three, and the end of the year drew nigh and Commencement week was upon us. Moreover, the young men and maidens of the college did celebrate Tree day; the High Priests of the school gathering to witness the event. When the words of wisdom and prophecies had all been uttered, then the college students did march around the campus and the Sophomores were arrayed in the raiment of the graces.

7. And behold, as time went on, this class were all of one mind, till it came to pass in the year 1906, and in the month of November, that a mighty plan came into the minds of this class.

8. So a council of the elders was called, and they did consider the idea of a Junior Annual; for such a book had heretofore been unknown to us.

9. Long did the class take council. Then up rose one and said: It is well. Let it be published. And they all answered in one voice: So be it.

10. But alas! a greivous plague came in the form of a desire to work night and day in order to graduate in the class of '07, and it laid hold upon the daughter of the King, and lo! she was with us no more.

11. Now the two Juniors who were left were sore at heart, and did sit in sackcloth and ashes mourning long for their loss.



12. Finally, they did look about them, and perceived the dire necessity of immediate work. Then up rose one and cried: Behold the Junior Annual must be—the burden has fallen upon us—so be it.

13. Now this is the Book of Chronicles of the Junior class. May their deeds of valor and words of knowledge go abroad in all the land and teach men wisdom.

"We are charmed by neatness of person,
Let not thy hair be out of place."—Walker.



Sophomore Frolics

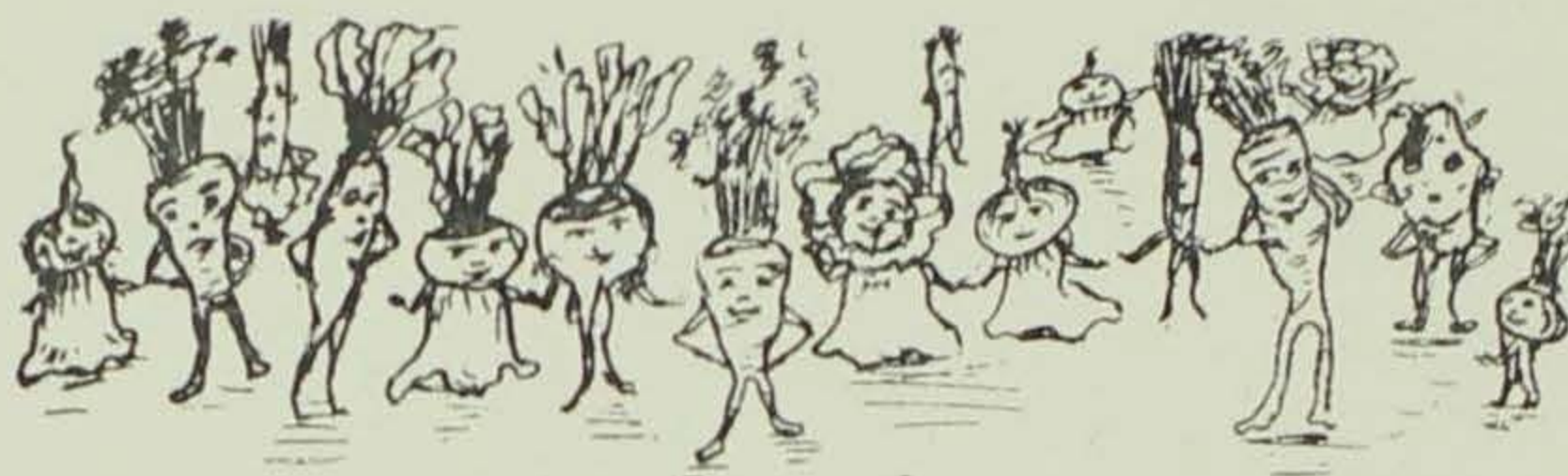
1905—1909

NOVEMBER 4, the College Babies, red haired, modest, pink-cheeked, "Grace-ful," lean, whiskered, were wheeled under the motherly care of Miss Wilcox to 303 Cayuga street, where the next morning found them a well-organized family of nameless Freshmen. Some days after, three new arrivals, queer, Dane, "Amy-able," occasioned an addition to the Chapel nursery. Here rhymes were learned; here was heard their joyous prattle. Now, mischief was "a-Foote." Increase in size of heads = to increase

of days X 2. Once in the nursery, they expressed their growing feelings in an united ear-splitting, heart-breaking, voluminous "whoop"-ing cough, which plainly showed they were susceptible to the ills of the age. "Won't you come to my tea-party" at the Hall was answered in person by all the Babies save one red-haired lad who couldn't tell time yet, and the Baby Dane, who went home "to see mamma," also one dilapidated lad (representative of the "Sophs"), who was privileged to get only as far as the porch; and whose head made very pataable(?) salad. Almost at the close of their babyhood, they spent one whole day making their last long baby-dress and cap of a beautiful "Hugh" of green. A revival of "Babes in the (Wiedie) woods" occurred across the lake when a moonlight supper with a bonfire and a last ride in the old go-cart comprised the amusements. Tree-day occasioned the "wearin' of the green" and slips from their favorite "flower"—cabbage. This appearance, intensified by a spring shower, proved the old adage, "green but growing." Holding each other up the Babes had their "pitcher tuk." A celebration at their birthplace ended their "Fresh-times."

"The People," as they had christened themselves, now waxed and grew strong, watching the struggles of their cradle successors. In secret nightly council, The People, unmolested, christened the '06 babies, "The Dumplings," the formal ceremony occurring the following morning in the Nursery. The use of salt instead of water was the only deviation from the usual custom. An attempt was made later to "sault" one of The People, but the timely arrival of the "Head Nurse" decided that the salt should (fittingly) remain where it had been bestowed. Thus The People were "Victor's." The most delightful event of the year took place some weeks later when The People met around a (s)well-appointed, sumptuous feast. The evening's (and morning's) jollification ended with toasts by The People, to The People, and for The People, the memory of whom shail not perish from the earth.

Senior Boys—"Better smoke here than hereafter."



The Dumplings

September 18—Came into existence.
 September 20—Went to sleep.
 December 4—Awoke and made a noise.
 December 7—Was christened.
 September 18 to June 1—Worked hard.

DETAILS

On September 18, a class of fourteen Freshmen entered college. The first three days they kept the clerk at the office busy telling each one that he must pay his chemistry fee before he could receive his key. Then, after exasperating the Sophomores a while by calling them "Softies," they went to sleep in all but class-work. Here their brilliance won quick recognition and they were soon admitted to the most exclusive cliques in the school.

December 4, we met for the first time. The result was variously manifest. The sidewalks and a new house bore the most tangible but least important marks. Next morning we awoke long dead echoes in the college. Sophomores were too stunned to retaliate at once. A few days later "The People" christened us "Dumplings," presenting a sack of salt for our preservation. It soon became evident that they also needed preserving. We kindly lent some salt for the purpose.

The class of 1910 is proud that it is the largest class in the history of the college; that three of the six inter-society debaters were Freshmen; that we were the only Freshman class represented in the State Oratorical Contest.

"Freshies green? Don't you believe!
 Wisdom from us you'll receive.
 Hurry, hustle, tustle, bustle;
 To beat Freshies you must rustle."



IN WITNESS whereof, I do hereby, on the nineteenth day of April, in the year of our Lord, 1907, set my hand and seal.

CLASS HISTORIAN.

Essie Atkins—"She hath an endless flow of conversation."

Keith—"A substitute for a radiator."



Academic and Special Departments

NAMES OF GRADUATES

ACADEMIC

Zelda Byrne
Elsie Caroline Ballard
Grace Parker
Oma Foster
Faye Harlan

Beulah Brown
Essie Atkins
Annie Margaret Fracker
Blanche Kendall
Elsie Ries
Robert J. Scott

NORMAL—

Peter Balkema
Meta Marten
Margaret Brown

ORATORICAL—

Frank Fairfield Swan
Lulu E. Diehl
W. Claire I. Foote

VOCAL—

Viola Sleeter

ART—

Nellie M. Senska

BOOKKEEPING—

Frank Whitehead
Harry S. Lovesee
John H. Toohey
Raymond Steele

SHORTHAND—

Walter Loepp
Harry H. Covey
Marian Ketchen
Addie Clark
Morton Hughes

SHORTHAND AND TYPEWRITING

Guy F. Wilde
Adolph A. Ringgold

Irwin Jackson
Louise Rogers

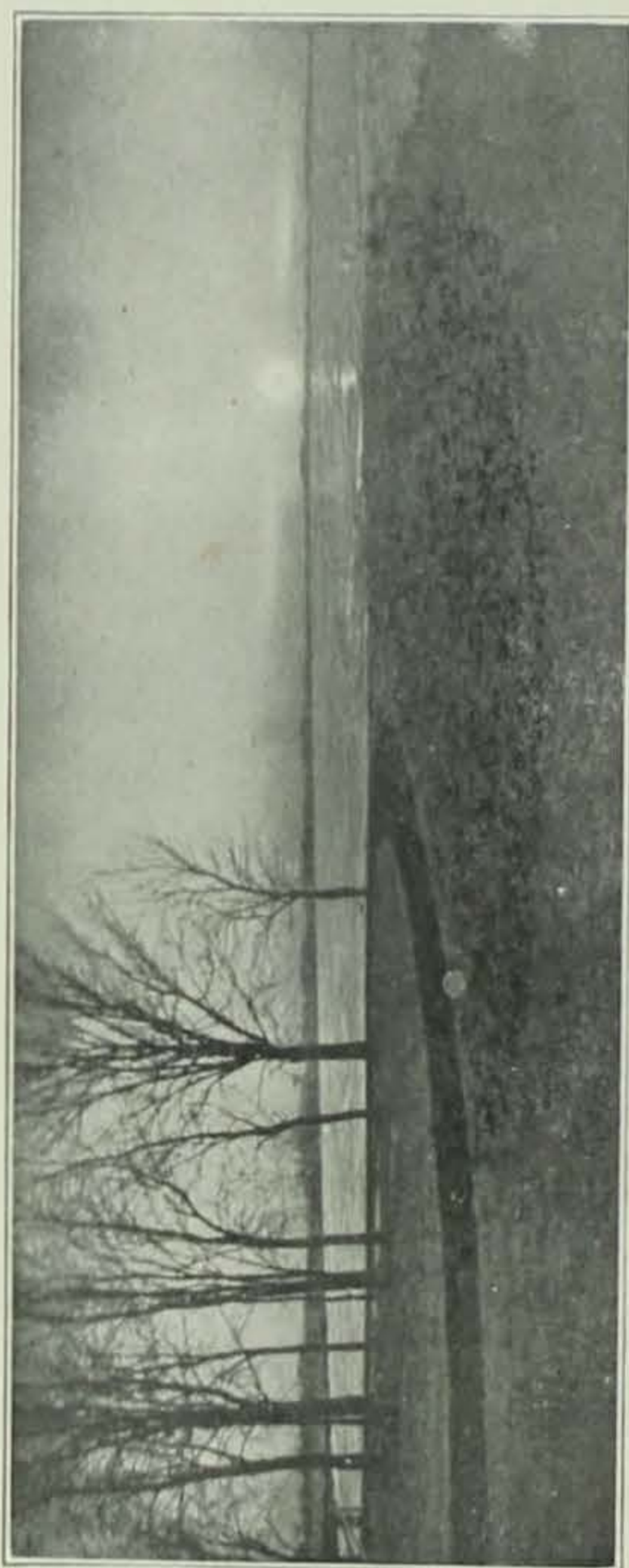
Blayney—"Irish as a white potato."

Nelia Anderson—"A dainty little maid is she, so prim, so neat, so nice."

Miss Wilcox—"A daughter of the gods, divinely tall."

Jackson—"The man who blushes is not at all a brute."

Oma Foster—"Sighed and looked unutterable things."



A Moonlight Night

One evening, some time after sunset, I stood on the bank and watched the play of light and shadow on the moonlit lake. The full moon, with all its brilliant glory, was shining from a deep blue sky, undimmed by any fleeting cloud. In the clear, white light a few courageous stars were feebly twinkling, but the weaker ones, outshone by the brightness of the moon, could not be seen.

A light breeze stirred the lake and broke its surface into myriads of ripples which, as they met the shifting sands upon the shore, murmured a soft lullaby, fitting accompaniment for the otherwise silent scene.

Near the shore, the light was reflected in rays of radiant splendor from a narrow point. This widened as it stretched across the lake until, upon the distant bank, it seemed for miles to flash back the dazzling light.

On either side of this triangular, lighted space the lake was black and silent, a setting of unlifting shadows. The bounding shores on east and west seemed distant, deeper shades of darkness that vanished into blackest night.

The sea of molten silver in that broadening band of light remains as bright as ever; the surrounding darkness disturbs it not the least. The waves continue their song as they flash the brightness to and fro. But the unrivalled beauty of that scene will soon be reserved for the unseeing eye of Night; no human scene will desecrate its purity.

STANLEY FRACKER, '10.



Claire Foote—"With graceful steps he walks the street
And smiles on all the maidens sweet."

Silva Brown—"Her lively looks a sprightly mind disclosed."

Prof. Fracker—"The man who smokes things like a sage and acts like a Samaritan"

Hazel Sherbondy—"Like the hazel twig is straight and slender, and as brown in hue as hazel nuts, and sweeter than their kernels."

For all of us—"At learning's fountain it is sweet to drink,
But 'tis a nobler privilege to think."

Freshman Sensations

It is Monday morning. Though unusual, I have arrived early. Ah! there come the girls now. We have a merry bit of a chat, but at the whirring of the eight o'clock bell we hasten down to the English room.

You come into class feeling that you are there for a special reason. You are not simply taking English, but you are an individual in whom special interest is taken. If you recite well every good point is noticed, if you fail a reason is necessary. The room itself has its impressions. Everything is in order, and you have the feeling that your work must also be up to the best of your ability. And don't be late and "don't mark on that chair" if you want to be on good terms with the professor.

Entering the door this morning with face composed, I take the seat remaining nearest and tucking my pencil under my book so that it cannot travel over the chair, sit demurely. The exercises are being read. How original each one of them is. How I hope mine will not be read. I would drop English if they didn't make a Freshman take it. And now we have a somewhat lengthy and interesting discussion, and then that class exercise is given us. My! how I hate them! Well, may be I can write something—at least I will have to make an attempt, for everyone else, seemingly, is writing. All is quiet save for the scratch, scratch, scratch of pencils and pens.

Now we are in the German class. The tall, slim professor stands up before us. As I glance at his patient, mild face, I am ashamed that I came into the room so noisily. My translation has just been given. It was indeed poor, but when, with flushed face, I looked up at him, my heart was beating fast and I was all but discouraged. Yes, I had tried but failed. How did he look at me? You who know him, do you need to ask? His kind, brown eyes seemed to say, "I'm sorry you failed but I believe you tried. Ah no! he never laughs at us—he is so kind, so honest, so manly.

After German comes that Latin. The bell has rung, but a pressing engagement in the hall this morning with an upper classman has detained me. But Miss R— has appeared upon the scene unawares and, pointing in the direction of the class-room, warns me to make for the desired situation, and I make for it in haste, too, for she is just behind me. "The calm that precedes the storm" has in this case been reversed, and I feel that I can read my lines with a little assistance. Methinks sometimes I am back in those good old Roman times and am hearing Scipio in company with a few friends discussing with them in the garden concerning old age.

Do you take Biology? O yes! It's great to study about bugs and crayfishes!

and then that business-like feeling one has in that room. Why! you straighten right up and take down every note he gives you, not because you have to, but because you are there for that purpose and have no desire to shirk anything. The professor is always in the same mood—the room is always cheerful and if you have not prepared your lesson you might as well announce it at once. A good excuse is accepted cheerfully and if you have no excuse you realize that you are the loser. If your lesson is good, everything in the room says, "Good, good—well done." If it is poor the professor shakes his head, shuffles his cards and you make some silent resolutions.

There! I almost forgot about the "Trig." But my! what a subject! I have wished so often that the Arabians had directed their attention along anything but mathematical lines.

I cannot refrain from mentioning Freshman Chemistry. The room is a peculiar one, and arranged completely to the comfort and convenience of the good natured professor. How we rushed up those stairs in order to find a seat in the back row so that we could rest one foot on the rounds of the chair in front. How we cast a last despairing look at those forty pages and hoped the "Prof" would use up the entire recitation period in class experiment work. If you enter the room before the last bell rings, don't hesitate to walk around and see all there is to be seen. There is a happy-go-lucky feeling afloat there, just as if every bottle was full of "Spirits of fun," which the professor wisely mixes with some of his own abundant supply of sound sense and wisdom.

And the Juniors tell us, if we want to feel as if we are somebody, with a mind and soul of your own, just to take Mental Science. As Freshmen we are looking forward to the joy of leaning back in those time-worn chairs and gazing peacefully at the fair-haired professor. We, too, shall absorb that tranquil atmosphere and become at rest from the trials of life for at least forty-five minutes, while we argue and smile and watch the changeless expression of contentment on that magic face, which seems in itself a benediction. And then, the steady pendulum-like motion of his foot as he sits tilted back in his chair, and all this will come when we are Juniors.

CARRIE PERKINS, '10.



Goldie McConkie—"She is active, stirring, all afire,
Cannot rest, can not tire."

John Foster—"He was wont to speak plain, and to the purpose."

Annie Fracker—"Her brow bright with intelligence."

Homesick

College had now been in session for two weeks, and the time, outside of my school work, had been fully taken up by the receptions and other social affairs.

And now we settled down to the regular school routine and in the comparative quiet that followed, I found time to think. I was feeling worn out and irritable, while the daily repetition of the schedule seemed monotonous. I began to long for the familiar home faces, but determined to forget such thoughts in study.

But one morning I was feeling particularly depressed. I had dreamed that my mother was dangerously ill and it was all so real that I hurried to the post-office before I started for college. My regular letter should have come the night before and I began to worry about what might be in it. I had to wait for the mail and then my letter was not there.

Dispirited, I hastened away, for the delay had made me late. The wind whipped my skirts and blew dust in my face. Going across the campus, I was at times obliged to lean forward and then suddenly the wind would change and I would nearly fall. At the corner of the building, a sudden blast almost tore my hat from my head and as I grabbed for it an English exercise escaped and zigzagged across the campus, despite fruitless attempts to capture it.

I pulled at the door several times, but could not open it. Finally, I braced myself and gave a sudden, violent jerk. It yielded a trifle. Barely squeezing through, I was pushed violently into the hall and it slammed to after me.

As we marched out from chapel, the pianist, for some reason, played "Home, Sweet Home" and a most suspicious lump arose in my throat. I went into the library, picked up a book and turned over the leaves, but could not bring my mind down to work, so after wandering aimlessly around for some time, I started for my room. I tried to read, but could not. I moved over to the window, but the lake looked rough and angry and O, so lonely! I started to write some letters but was called down to dinner. I was unable to eat and, excusing myself, went back to my room. I began to put the things on my dresser in order, but as I picked up the portraits and looked at the dear familiar faces, my eyes filled with tears. With a sob that would not down, I flung myself onto the bed.

MAUD HAWKINS, '10.

Elsie Ries—"She has a heart susceptible of pity and a mind cultivated and capable of sober thought."

Prof. Billman—"He knows the great-uncles of Moses,
The dates of the War of the Roses,
The reason for things,
Why Injuns wore rings
In their great Aboriginal noses."

Agnes

(From the Norwegian of Ibsen)

Agnes, my beautiful butterfly,
Now will I catch you in play!
I weave a net with meshes small,
And the meshes are my lay.

"Am I a butterfly, small and sheer,
So let me drink from the heather;
And are you a boy that desires a game,
So chase me and catch me never."

Agnes, my beautiful butterfly,
Now I the meshes have wrought;
Surely your fluttering flight never helps you—
You soon in the net shall sit, caught.

"Am I a butterfly young and bright,
In the game I so merrily swing;
But catch me under the web of the net,
So that it touch not my wing."

No, I shall lift you on careful hand,
And into my heart shall I shut you;
The happiest game that ever you learned
You can there play your whole life through.

—MABEL STUART.

Nellie Senska—"You'll admit its a pity
That every committee
Can't have such an one at its head."

Bradford—"A man he seems of cheerful yesterdays and confident to-morrows."

In Memoriam

Thou'rt gone!
And with thee
A life of love,
Of hope that was to be.

Thou'rt gone!
And left here
A memory
Of all to us most dear.

Thou'rt gone!
Is life done?
Not so, but now
Thy life is but begun.
—W. CLAIRE FOOTE.

Margaret Hart—"She that was ever fair and never proud,
Her tongue at will and yet was never loud."

A Senior's Farewell

Packing time—and what shall I do with all these letters? Keep them—but they take so much room. Burn them? Use them to feed a furnace fire? How can I—but what shall I do with them?

Ugh, but it's big and gloomy down here! How damp and chilly! What's that in that far corner? Only a shadow. Ha! these glowing coals are better. A chair? Here is one. Some nutshells yet? But the girls didn't know where we cracked them. I'll throw them in the fire and read our fortunes. How strange—just five, our class number. The four burn brightly, but one brighter still. Oh, fortune! tell us which.

Only three years and yet our college lifetime. What pleasant—but did I come down here to dream—these must be burned. My mother's letters? No, they are too precious—too full of sympathy and love. I cannot give them up—the others must go. How bright the flame—what's that? "eye and ear open." Yes, Margaret, I remember best of all my first debate night. And there—O don't burn so fast—"to party * * * twenty boys and two officers" and what the officers thought of your strange plight.

Another bunch! You anxious fire, why so eager? Ha! a vacation letter. What a lot of patience to go fishing. What's that? A picture! Only those drawings for the Special Tack—Goodbye, quarrelling chickens—ice boat; in they go—higher, leap higher, bright flame. Whose heavy writing is that? Glad there's no one here—but then 'twas only Freshman folly. Let the flame have it, but—"uns herzlich gefrent von Ihnen zee horen." Dear little German girls W. pres— * * * * work * * * * honor * * * discouragement" how true and yet if out some good is done, some one is helped.

A Clammena letter—it, too, must be laid aside, for was it not the closest bond of all those days.

Why, they have all burned out. Another bunch—these answered? Yes. How bright and cheery. * * "feel to be a Senior — — boys bear dignity of cap and gown." What a joy to be in a class which has no quarrel and whose boys have spirit enough to wear the cap and gown.

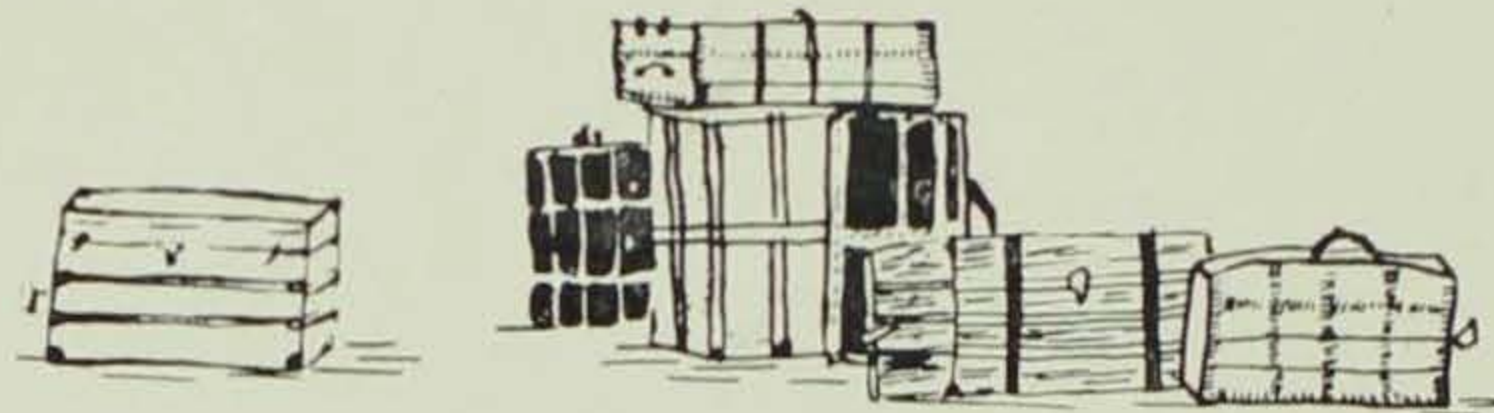
These are the last. The red flame reaches out and grasps them one by one. The pages curl and twist as though sorry to leave me. One last, bright blaze and then the afterglow, bright, fiery—now turning black, now dying away to ashy phantoms. Even so our college days have passed into memories. But that is surely not all. Can influence die!

NELLIE M. SENSKA.

Kooker—"A merrier fellow I never spent an hour's talk withal."

"All hail the peerless goddess of the year!"

September



18. College year 1906-1907 begins.



19. Freshies at work in the Library.

20. Homesick students.

21. Franklin reception.

22. Star reception.

25. Virgil Class—"Though I speak with the tongues of Profs. and of Seniors
and have not a pony it profiteth me nothing."

"Beautiful as sweet!
And young as beautiful."—Elsie Walpole.

"What man dare, I dare."—Carlton.

"Coming events cast their shadows before."—Mattison.

There was a stately lady who lived in the Hall,
Who had so many girls she could scarcely count them all;
So she locked the door with a little frown,
Because they liked to stay out after the sun went down.

A charming little miss,
Need more be said than this?—Essie Atkins.

The solemn boy
The smiling maid
Wholey loving, yet half afraid,
Met upon the campus walk
To pass? No, to linger a while and talk.

*"At peace are earth and sky, while softly fall
The brown leaves at my feet."*



October

- 4. Artistic work on Chapel wall. Prexy arrives with family.
- 5. Muskmellon feast at Miss Senska's.
- 6. Miss Wilcox entertains Hall girls.

- 8. A Senior in Chapel.



- 9. Prof. Billman receives a box of turtles by mail.
- 11. Peanut feed at Hall. Grace Parker's birthday.

Hugh J. May
Has a queer way.
He's a great one to work,
If it happens to strike him that way.

- 22. Another peanut feed.
- 24. "Ted" goes hunting and kills a mud-hen.
- 29. A couple of "Duffers" capture spring chickens and muskmellons.
- 31. Ford loses his appetite.

Thrice have I seen you maiden,
But I shall see you no more
Since I met your angry father
Around at the back porch door.—Ask "Brink."
Greenway—"A lad of mettle."

Carrie Perkins—She had withal a merry wit
And was not afraid of using it

A is for Amy, that tall Sophomore
Whose height is measured from ceil to floor.

B is for Brown, there's three of 'em here,
And every one is a dear little (?) dear.

C is for Claire, accomplished and bright,
But not inclined is he to fight.

D is for Dutch, Dutch Martin I mean,
The very worst Freshie that ever was seen.

E is for Elsie, who I much fear,
Likes the month of May best of the year.

F is for Frank, that Swan-like youth,
Fed on corn husks he's been in truth.

G is for Grace Parker, in Latin she shines;
O, for more Latin! she always repines.

H stands for Harold, who's bashful no more;
Had special training along that score.

I is for Iva, a sweet Normalite,
Whose joy is not in duel or fight.

J is for Johnny, he is a girl,
Wild as winds or cyclone's whirl.

K is for Kenneth, Skidoo he's called,
Now and then he into the office is hauled.

L is for Lura, now she's quite tall;
Grace and dignity to her fall.

M is for Morton, and we all feel
The fiddle he plays with nary a squeal.

N stands for Nellie, a Senior sage,
Who loves to turn the English page.

O is for Oma, whose original way
Puts all beneath her sceptered sway.

P is for Peter, ein Deutcher they say,
A grim old Senior who has his own way.

Q is for queer; not so are we,
But everyone else 'cept you and me.

R is Robert, whose favorite hue
Is Niagara red, but her eyes are blue.

S is for Silva, bright little girl,
Who was on the Brink of society's whirl.

T is for Teddy, a journalist he,
At least that's what he's expecting to be.

U stands for Us and Us is We,
We are it of B. V. C.

V is for Victor, a talking machine,
Warranted for years, some ten, sixteen.

W 's for wedding, the one we didn't get,
The lost fee for which did cause such regret.

X means Xam and that means cram;
Advice is this, "jest be cam."

Y is for Youngsters; that strikes all,
So you're not out of this rollcall.

Z is for Zelda, a prim little Miss,
Who turns 'em all down, says it is bliss.

"The world knows nothing of its greatest men."—Bovee.

"One of the few, the immortal names
That were not meant to die."—Elsie Ballard.

"The last link is broken
That bound me to thee,
And the words thou hast spoken
Have rendered me free."—Brink to Silva.

"Seldom he smiles; and smiles in such a sort,
As if he mocked himself, and scorned his spirit,
That could be moved to smile at anything."—Crowley.

"She hath a daily beauty in her life."—Grace Parker.

Her voice is very low and sweet,
She walks demurely down the street,
But when upon flirtations bent
Grace H—— is in her element.

Cheerily
Merrily
Willowy
Nell.

If Priscilla the Puritan maid could resurrected be,
She would look at Zelda Byrne and cry, "O! dear, and is that me?"

What scornful maid is this? We ask amazed,
But Oma rustles by, not one bit fazed,

Biographies Studied by the Academics

Peter the Pious.
Charles the Short.
Felix the Famous.
Harold the Happy.
Stanley the Student.
Nelia Queen of Scots.
Byrhl the Black Prince.

We Would Like to Know

Who stole the ice cream.
If Elsie and Grace were ever on time to English class.
Why Scott talked about Niagara falls.
If Miss Lull really intends not to be married for two years.
If that dream will ever come true about Oma and Mr. May.

Illustrated Library Books

The Scapegoat—Keith.
To Love and Be Loved—Loretta.
Wise and Otherwise—Claire Foote.
Little Man—Prof. Fracker.
Old Curiosity Shop—Print shop.
A Gentleman of Leisure—Walker.
Little Women—Amy and Nellie.
Glimpses of the World—Prof. Billman.
Mrs. Wiggs—Beulah Brown.
Irish Wit and Humor—Prof. Blayney.
The Star Speaker—Faye Harlan.

"When I ope my lips, let no dog bark!"—Lerdall.
"Much jewelry is a sign of littleness."—Jimmerson.
"Within the limit of becoming mirth."—Addie Clark.
"In every gesture, dignity and love."—Lura Chapman.
"None but himself can be his parallel."—Wilde.
"'Twas sad by fits, by starts 'twas gay.'"—Sheley.
"Who mixed wisdom with pleasure, and wisdom with mirth."—Moyer.
"Sweet as the primrose peeps beneath the thorn."—Miss Rogers

November



1. Y. W. C. A. delegates depart for Grinnell.

3. Hallo'een party at Hall.

6. Mabel Stuart arrives on the scene ..



Victor Hanson
Takes no chance on
Haste nor hurry.
By cogitation
And deliberation
He gets in no flurry.

9. Basket-ball girls defeat
Newell

What is the attitude—
Of Ted toward Tennyson?
Of Miss Wilcox toward



scratching college chairs?

Of Blayney toward a text-book?

Of Fracker toward the "last bell"?

19. Prof. Billman unable to meet his
classes—"That stovepipe!"

20. Faculty recital.

24. Dreams at the Hall. Phi Alpha Pi was born.

26. Students recital.

27. Skidoo eats a pie.

28. Thanksgiving vacation begins.

How would—

The Sophomore class look if Amy didn't come back?

Faye Harlan look with a mouse after her?

The Chapel look with a gallery?

Mrs. Carr look without her violin?

Walker look without his hair combed?

Ted look with his hair combed?

Prof. Abernathy—"Give me sideburns or give me death."

Fern Taylor—"She did nothing in particular and did it well."

*"My songs are carols sung at every shrine,
Proclaiming 'Peace on earth, good will to men.'"*

December

1. Miss Hazel says the ice was thin and the water cold.
3. Session resumed.
5. Young Men's Declamatory contest.

Who is this with dignified face,
Slow, and composure upon his face,
Orator, debater, Freshman, too?
Frank Swan. Allow me to introduce you.

6. "Junior Annual" launched in Chapel
8. Oma Foster entertains. W. C. I. F. late to society—lost a collar button
11. Freshmen organize, yell, and paint. Faville speaks in Chapel.
12. Hazing in waste-basket.

How would—

Blayney look hurrying?
Billman look loafing?
The Freshmen look if their heads were normal size?
The attic look for society halls?
Leone look if she was not laughing?

13. "Freshies" christened "The Dumplings."
- "Soph" mascot in Chapel.
- "Freshies" presented with salt.
15. Franklin Doll program.
17. Miss Manning suggests that we buy song books.
- Balkema and Foster, Forde and Parker attend theater.



18. Bell at Hall needs fixing.
19. Preliminary to State Oratorical contest. Sophs. entertain at Rev. Williams'.
20. Hanson is seen looking through the show case at diamond rings.
21. Holiday vacation begins.
22. Quiet reigns in the Hall.
25. Carr-Louthan marriage.

Lerdall—"Work is my recreation."
Mabel Spong—"As merry as the day is long."
Miss Burgess—"My soul to-day is far away."
Mabel Stuart—"A heart full of affection."



Our Noted Men and Women

Ted the Lion hearted.
Johnny the Joker.
Covey the Quiet.
Blayney the Bald.
Victor the Vicious.
Oma the Silent.
Harry the Penniless.
Amy the Comforter.
Ray the Righteous.
Walter the Wee.
Hugh the Hustler.
William the Conqueror.
Mabel the Meek.

Stately Amy,
Tall and wise,
Coal black hair
And two black eyes.

Gleaning.

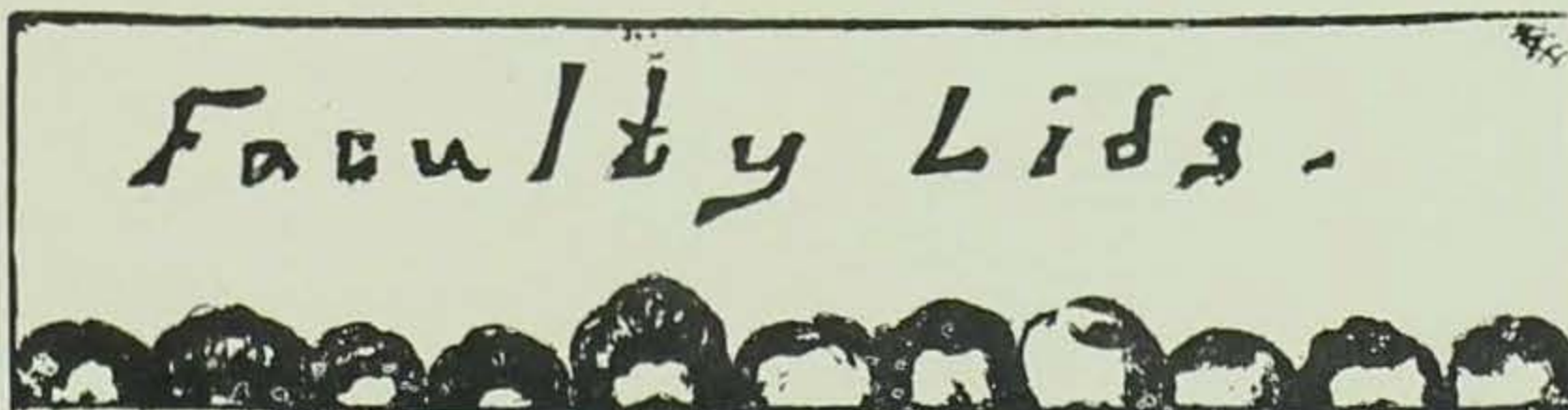
A. E.—"I think Victor looks so sweet this morning."

Miss Wilcox (in class)—Mr. P——, what kind of "a feeling" have you toward Matthew Arnold?

Mr. P—— (trimming his finger nails)—A far-away feeling.

Nellie—(Looks out the window at a cement mixer) O Zelda! here, what kind of a thing is that?

Zelda—Perhaps it's a machine for making old maids young."



*"Now the New Year reviving old desires,
The thoughtful soul to solitude retires."*

January

1. Death of Grace Garberson.
3. College opens. Twenty-five new students enroll. Miss Burgess returns with a cold and a cold sore.

Grace Hutchinson—"In small proportions we
just beauty see."

Amy Eshbaugh—"I believe thou hast a mind
that suits

With this thy face and outward character."

4. Chapel decorations.
5. Faculty entertain for the Carrs.



6. Carlton seen going towards the church.
7. Students present Professor and Mrs. Carr with water set.

What is the attitude of—

Billman towards library records?

Carr toward working problems in his magazines?

Miss Reid toward finding her classes?

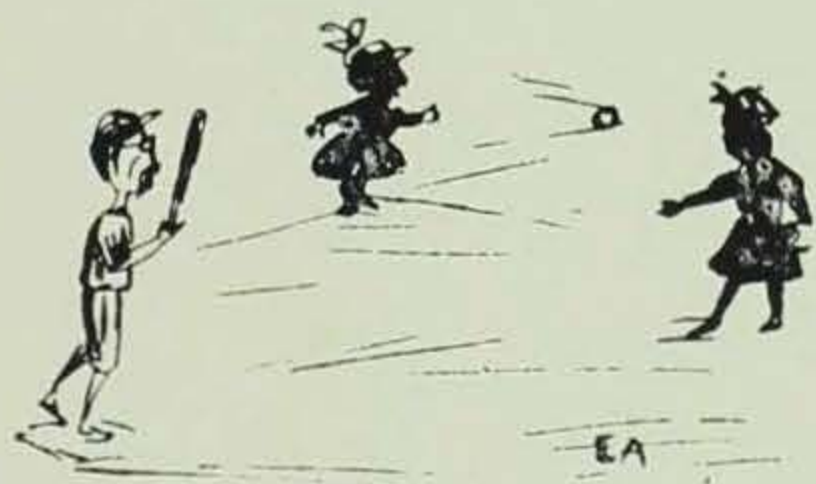
The Annual toward nerve?

8. Ames boys visit Chapel.
9. To be or not to be—a wedding in Chapel by Prof. Fracker.
14. He offers to ask her Ma if she can go to club dance.
16. Do they keep chickens in the dormitory basement?
19. Coldest night.
21. Miss Reid's "brother" visits her.
22. Appendicitis lecture by Prof. Billman.
23. Examinations. Chapel march—Peter.
24. Day of Prayer for Colleges. Dr. Hormel of Ottumwa spoke.
25. More examinations.
27. Greenway and Foster spend Sunday at Sac City.
28. Second semester begins. Paxton is cross.
29. Miss Lull advises her students to "slick up."
30. Walker eats potatoes.

*"Had shaken down on earth the feathery snow
And all was white.*

February

1. Stars entertain at Harlan home. Faculty dinner at President Campbell's.
2. Kid party at Hall
4. Senior Academic reception at the President's home.
7. Senator Leightner speaks in Chapel.
Brinkman presented with \$25.
8. Ross Hadly speaks in Chapel.
10. Claire Foote spends Sunday at home.
13. Miss Lull entertains.
14. Y. M. C. A. delegates go to Sioux City.
16. Sorority banquet at Cox's.
21. Delegates depart for Indianola for State Oratorical contest.
22. "Not, now but in the coming years—we shall win."
Minus glasses—C. I. F.
25. Delegates return. "Will she speak to me?"—Brink.



25. College spirit bubbles out
Miss W. advised to make a catch.

Sara Kiser—"I never knew so young a
body with so old a head."
Frank Swan—"Smooth runs the water
where the brook is deep."

FUNNY AND NOT SO FUNNY.

- To lose an English exercise.
- To catch a mouse in your coat pocket.
- To keep step as you march out of Chapel.
- To dissect a crayfish shortly after breakfast.
- To be called down by Prof. Billman.
- To flunk Freshman English for a stroll by the lake.
- To pay 2-cent library fine.
- For B. V. to have a "measly" Senior.
- To teach the little Filipinos.

"Mostly mild and quiet is she,
And yet 'neath all, is mischief free."—Carrie Perkins

Off Heard Remarks

Prof. Woodruff—"Boost!"
Prof. Billman—"That there."
Prof. Blayney—"I'll tell ye."
Miss Burgess—"Yes, dear; just as you like."
Prof. Fracker—"Bible class will not meet to-day,"
Miss Lull—"As it is in Chicago."

Some people are born late,
Some people have lateness thrust upon them,
But I simply can't help it.—Sophomore English Class.

Things that Will Happen After this Annual Is Published

B. V. will win the Northwestern Oratorical contest on May 23.
The Juniors will have a smile again.
The attic will present a better appearance as society halls.
The Seniors will "commence" and get (sheep) skins.
"Ted" will look good to the Filipinos.
Elsie and Hugh will take a stroll by the lake.
Oma will entertain Peter.
Sophs. will look at the Annual and say, "Gee, just wait till next year!"
Miss Burgess will see "Ikey".
Strange figures will be seen Tree day.
The Juniors and Seniors will smoke the "Pipe of Peace."
The knockers will get busy.

Walker—"We are charmed by neatness of person,
Let not thy hair be out of place."

Rose Schmidt—"The mild expression spoke a mind,
In duty firm, composed, resigned."

*"And in the reign of blast and storm,
Smiles many a long, bright, sunny day,
When the changed winds are soft and warm,
And heaven puts on the blue of May."*

March

2. Somerset Y organized. Tack staff entertained by editor-in-chief and faculty editor.
4. Arthur Hardin sings in chapel—Miss Stuart enjoys it. Rev. McEwen speaks in Chapel.
5. Claire Foote elected president of the State Oratorical Association. Long-fellow program by Senior Academic class.
8. Basket-ball team play at Simpson...
9. Misses Manning, Lull, Wilcox entertain.
Foster and Greenway entertain.
12. Girls' declamatory.
13. "Brink" wins prize for naming
"The Rudder".
15. St. Patrick's party for Franklins at Chapman home.
20. Y. W. C. A. elect officers.
21. "Mrs. Wiggs" given by the Franklins.
22. Spring vacation begins. Freshman English class flunk for a stroll by the lake.



'Tis everywhere she makes a hit
With her ever ready, sparkling wit.—Benlah Brown.

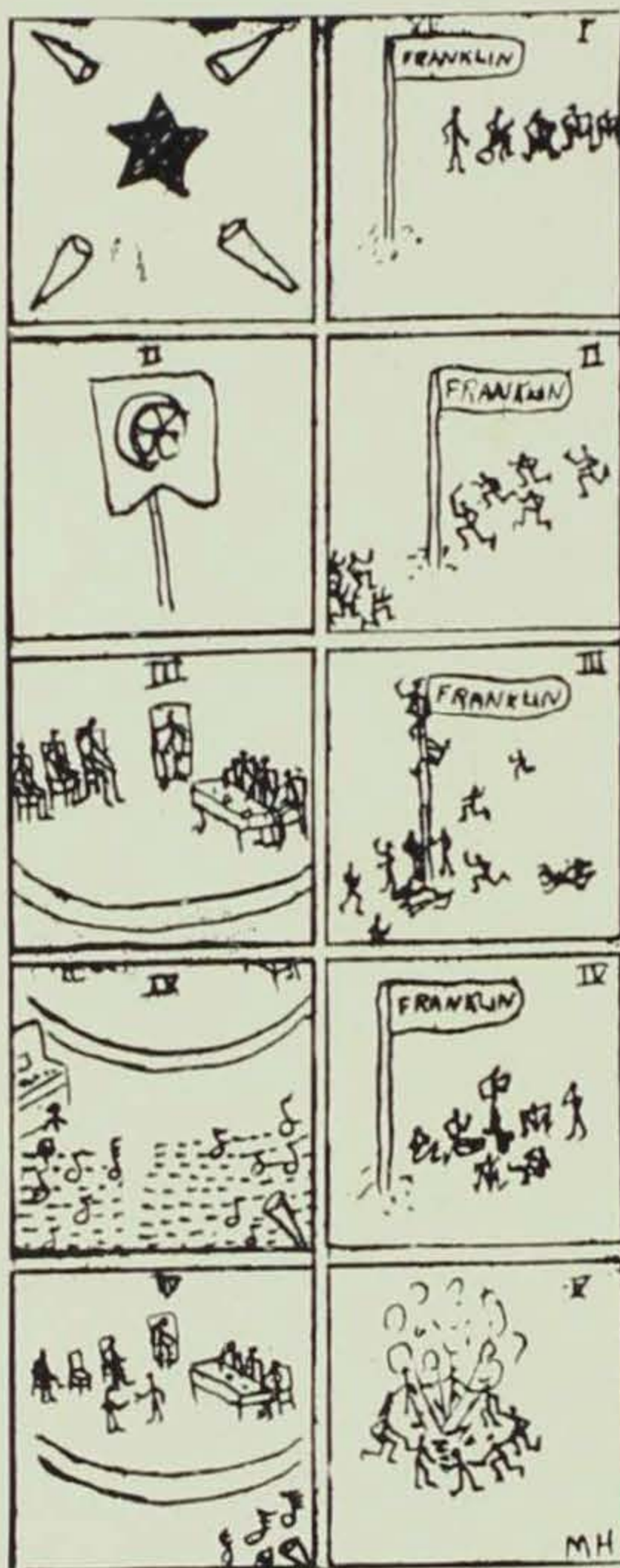
Frankness hath its charms for some
Perhaps—for one,—Oma Foster.

Those dreamy eyes, that lovely, waving hair.
The gentle voice and proud, Byronic stare,
These, these can but belong to Claire.

Like spring—changeable
Grace King—peaceable
No wing—traceable
Good thing.

" 'Tis the month before the month of May,
And the Spring comes slowly up that way."

April



1. Prof. Carr loses his hat.
2. Lessons resumed. "Cap" sows wild oats.
3. Physical culture in the Commercial room.
4. Foster's cow has a stampede on the campus.
7. Claire Foote goes down town bareheaded.
12. Inter-Society debate. Hanson says "Gosh".
13. Stars burn down Franklin pole.
15. Covey tumbles out of a window and lands in a mudpuddle.
18. Warm day. Prof. Carr appears in a fur cap.
20. Amy Eshbaugh has a spread.
22. Prexy moves his doghouse.
23. Preliminary to Northwestern Oratorical contest.
24. Senior bench missing.
26. Minstrel show. Leslie Paxton receives appointment to go to the Philippines.
27. Star open program.
28. Loepp looks for a man "what" is shorter than he.
30. Seniors hold a pow-wow around their bench.

Scott—"College life is hard on a fellow—It's just work, work, work, all the time."

Mattison (long undecided)—Sudden decision. Latest reports—no change.

"O! queenly month of indolent repose!"

May



1. Somerset Y social. Senior swing-out.
2. Martha McKenzie lost her pupils and didn't know where to find them.
4. Y. W. C. A. May Day supper.
6. Why didn't Walker ride his wheel home?
7. Rev. and Mrs. Williams entertain the collegiates.
8. The Duffers said they didn't like the bread.
10. Prexy and the janitor play ball.
11. Field meet at Sac City.
15. Miss Burgess' recital.
18. Phi Alpha Pi reception.
22. Gottschoft recital.
24. Northwestern Oratorical contest at Denison.
28. Farewell Chapel service.
29. Miss Davidson speaks to Somerset girls. Exam's begin.
30. More exam's.

He is Scotch,
Booked for fame;
Harry McEwen
Is his name,

Busy ways
Sleepless nights
Crowded days
Never fights
Towsy head
Nuf said—
That's Ted.

*"But when June comes—clear my throat—
Whoop out loud! and throw my hat!
June wants me, and I'm to spare!"*

June

1. Phi Alpha Pi—Senior luncheon.
2. Baccalaureate sermon. Sermon to Christian Associations.
3. Tree day. Faculty reception to graduates and Alumni at Dr. Fracker's.
Graduating recital of Music, Oratory and Art departments.
4. Pipe of Peace.
Alumni banquet.
General recital.
5. Class day exercises of Academic and Special departments.
President's reception.
Graduation of Academic, Normal and Commercial departments.
- 6 Commencement.



FINIS.

The Quality Store

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IT PAYS!

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PERHAPS NOT THE LARGEST
JUST THE BEST STORE

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Just now a vast showing of Seasonable Novelties

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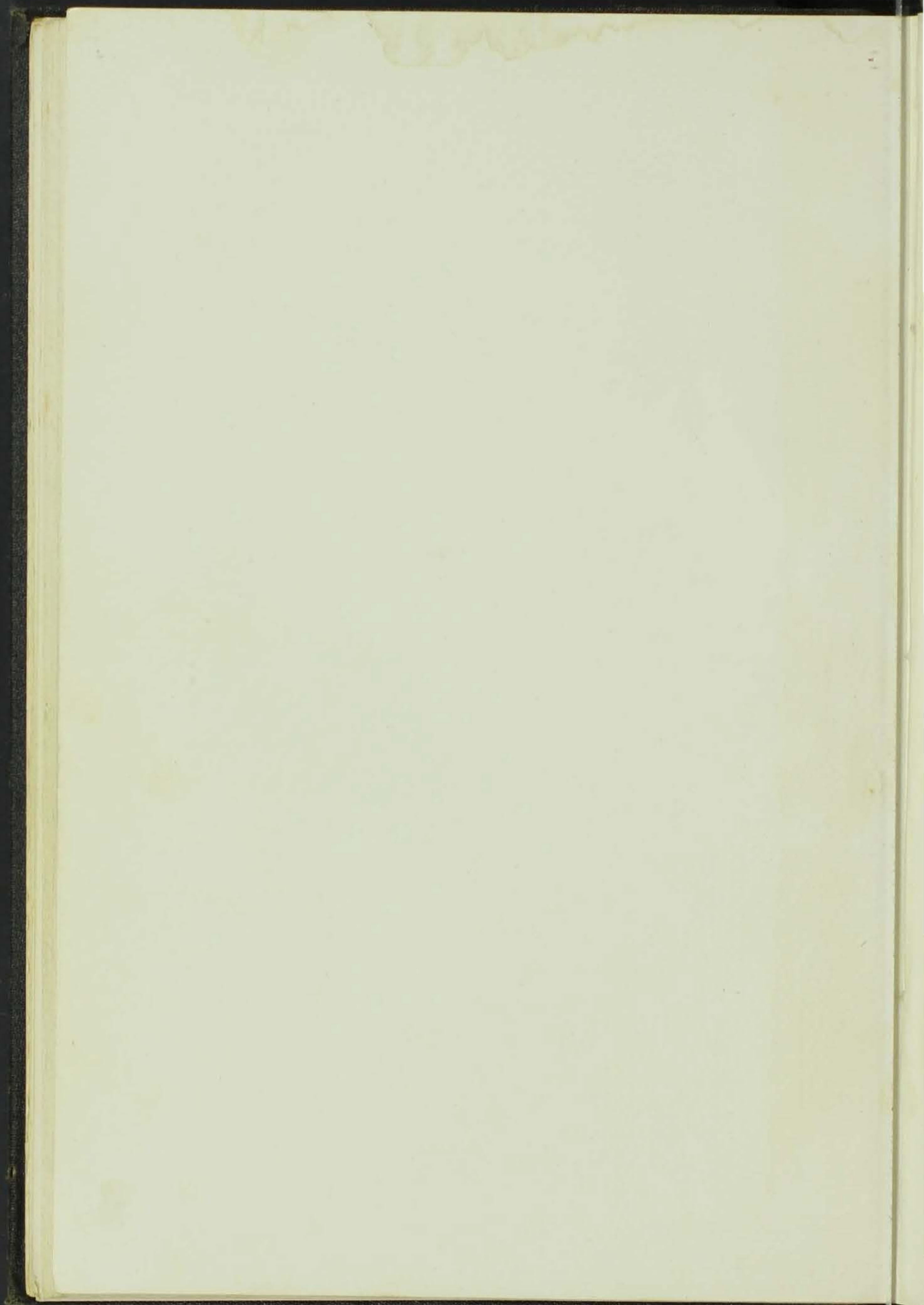
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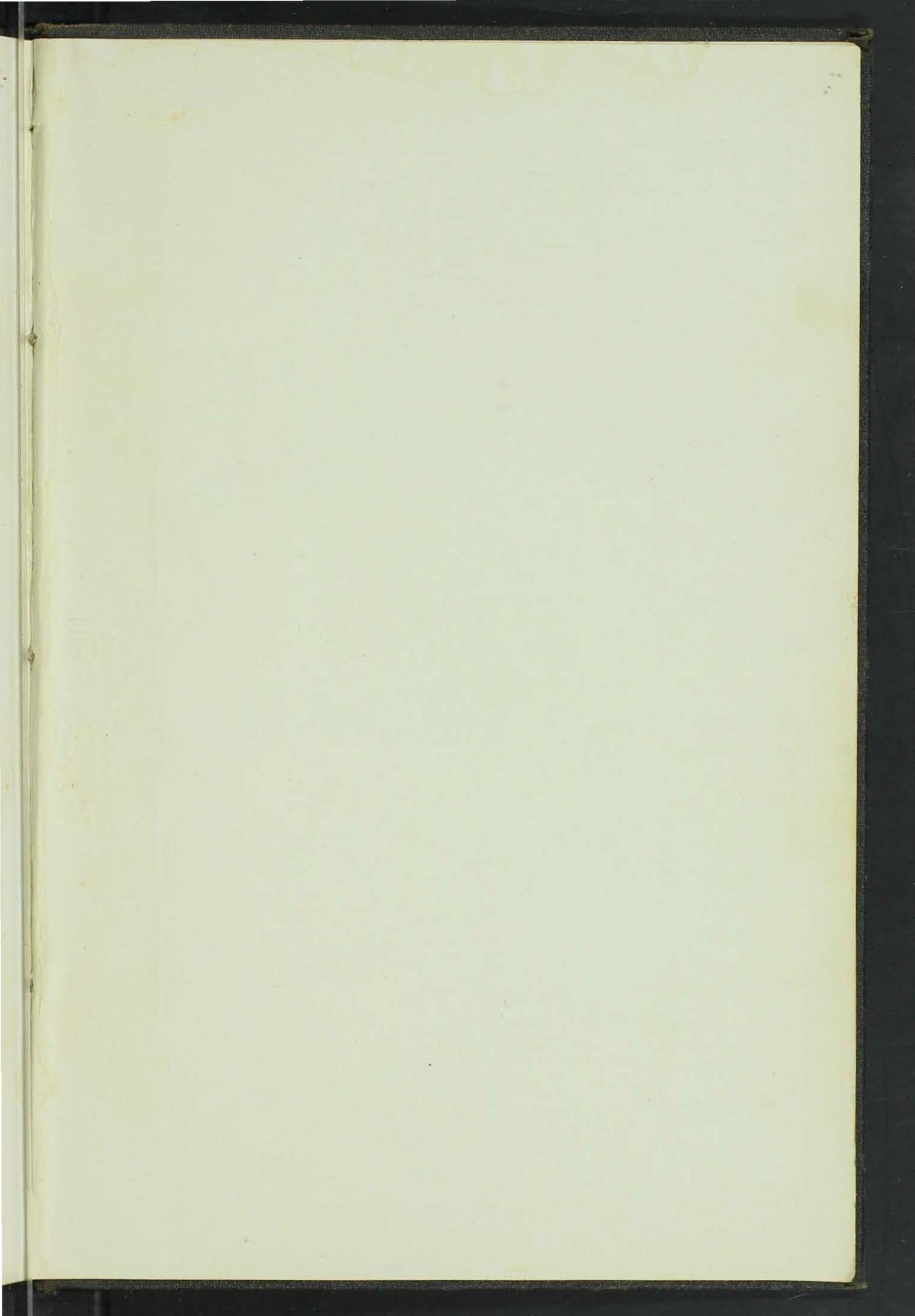
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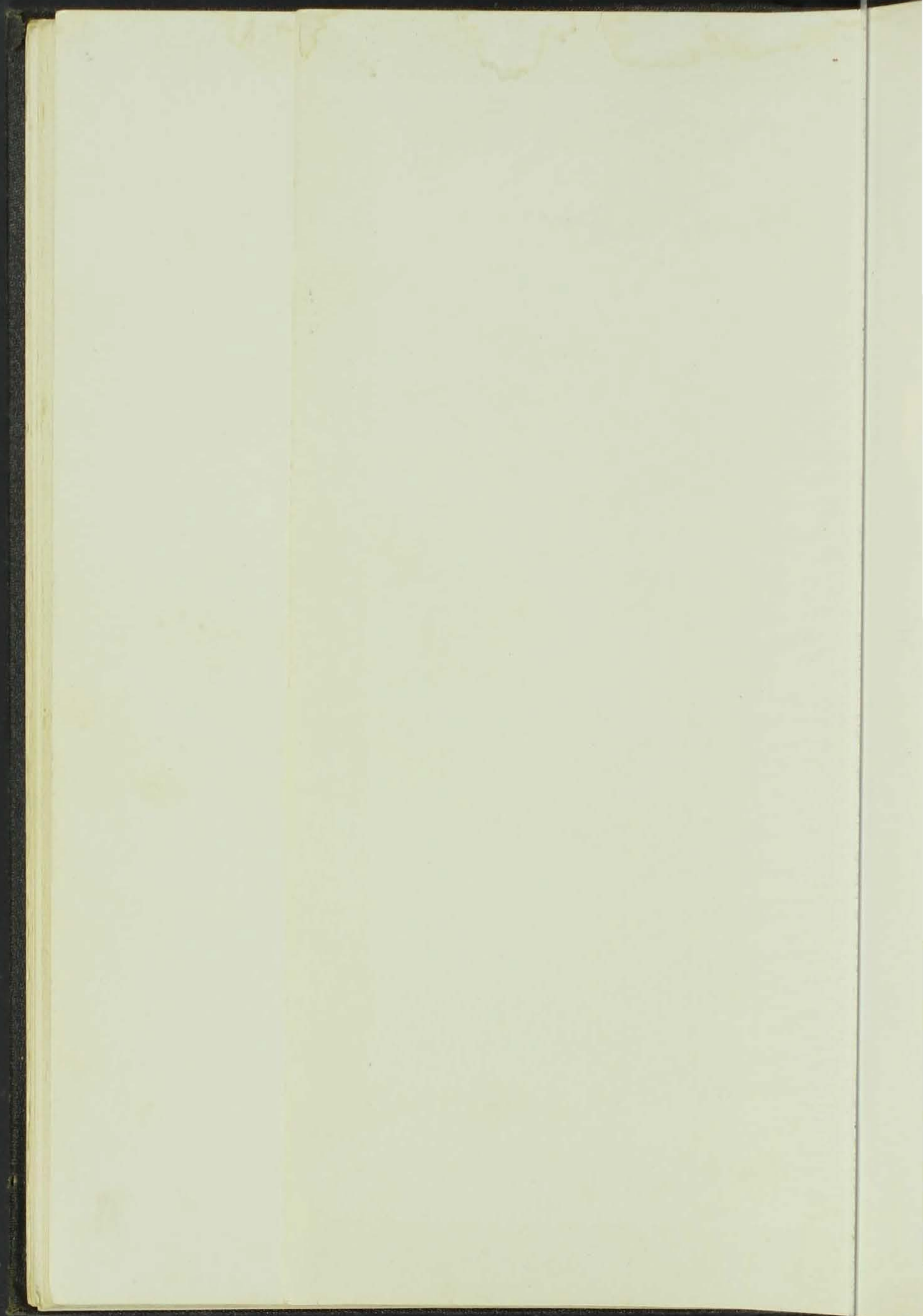
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