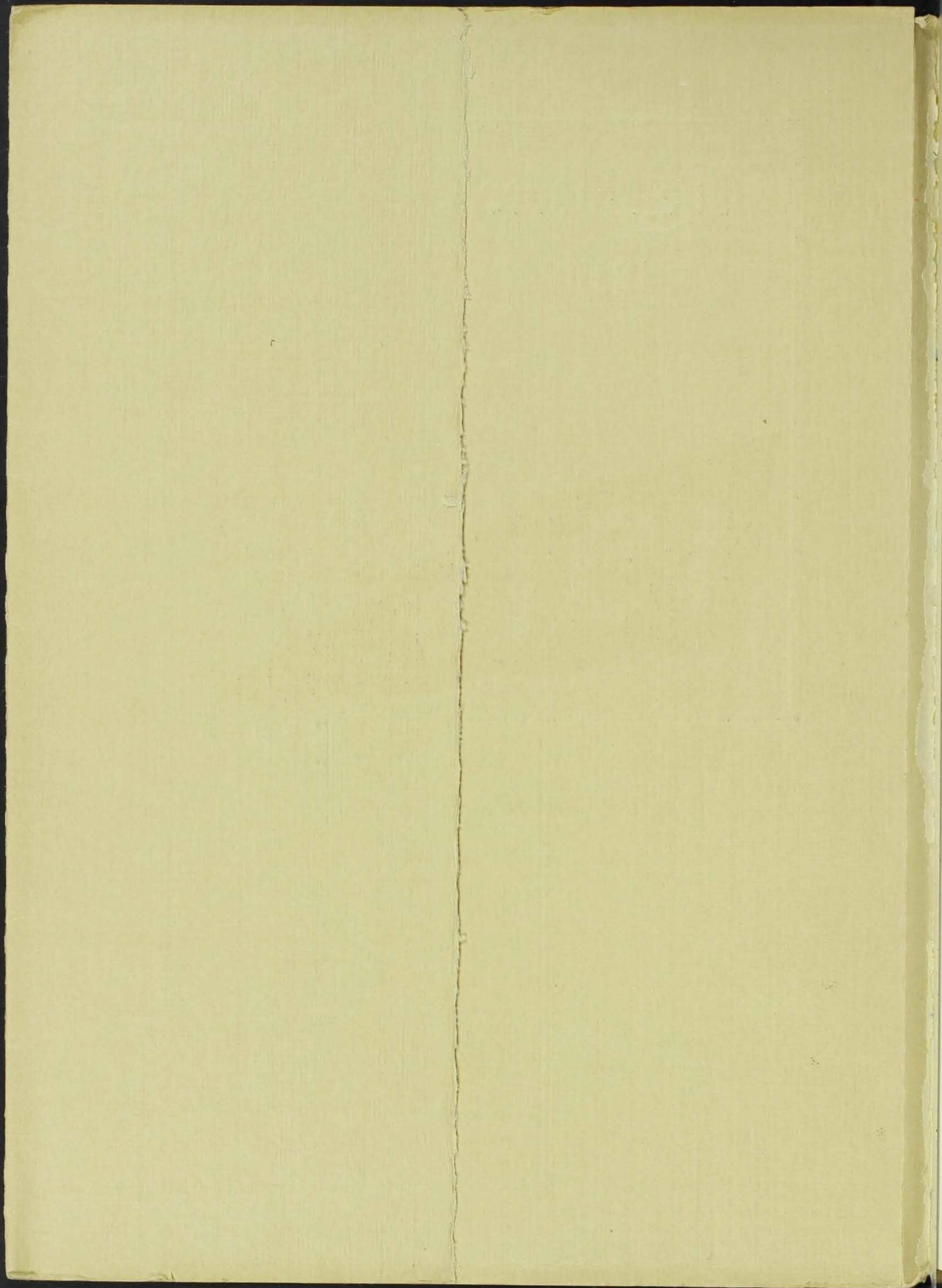


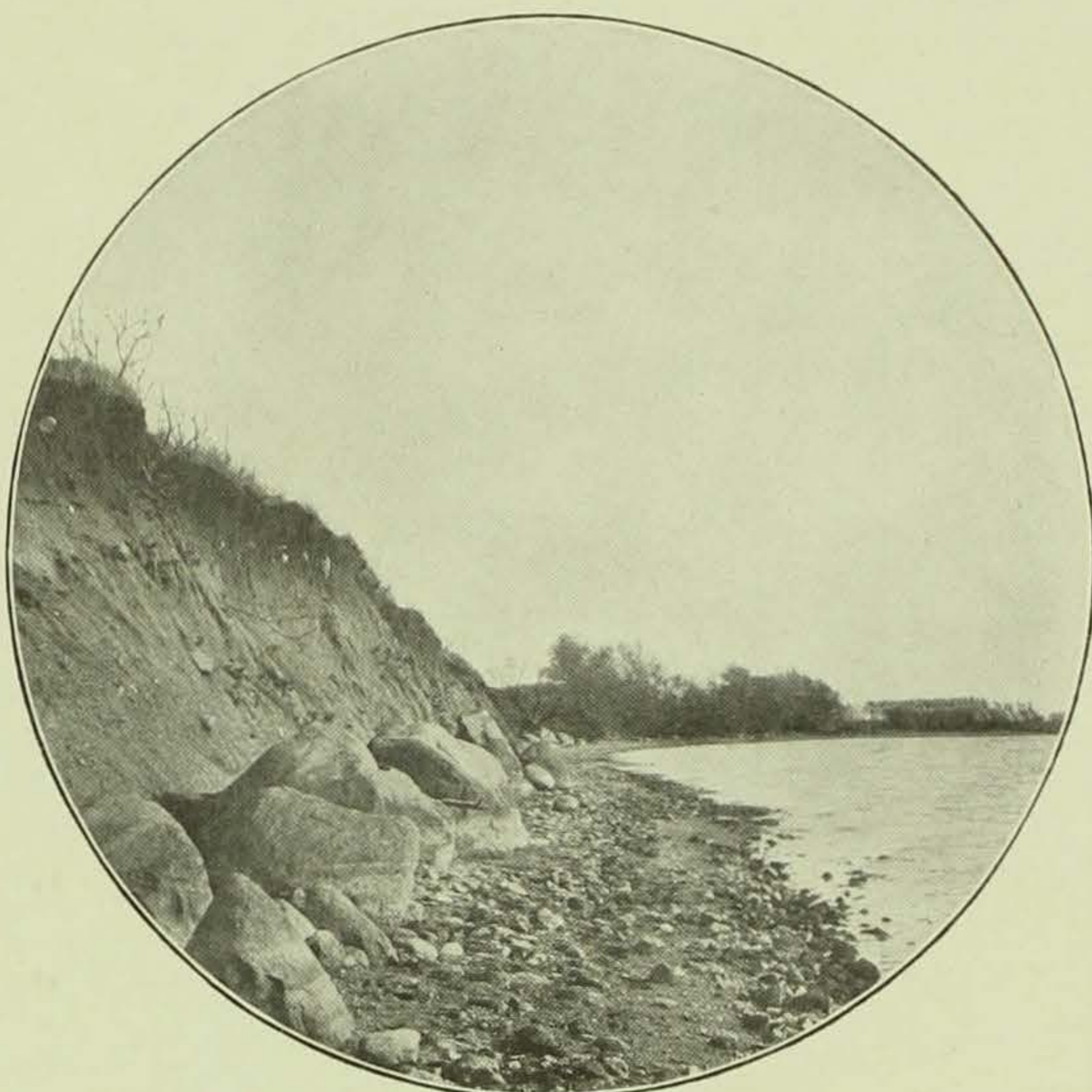
The Rudder

1910









" ROCKY SHORE "

THE TORCH PRESS
CEDAR RAPIDS, IOWA

The Rudder

Published by

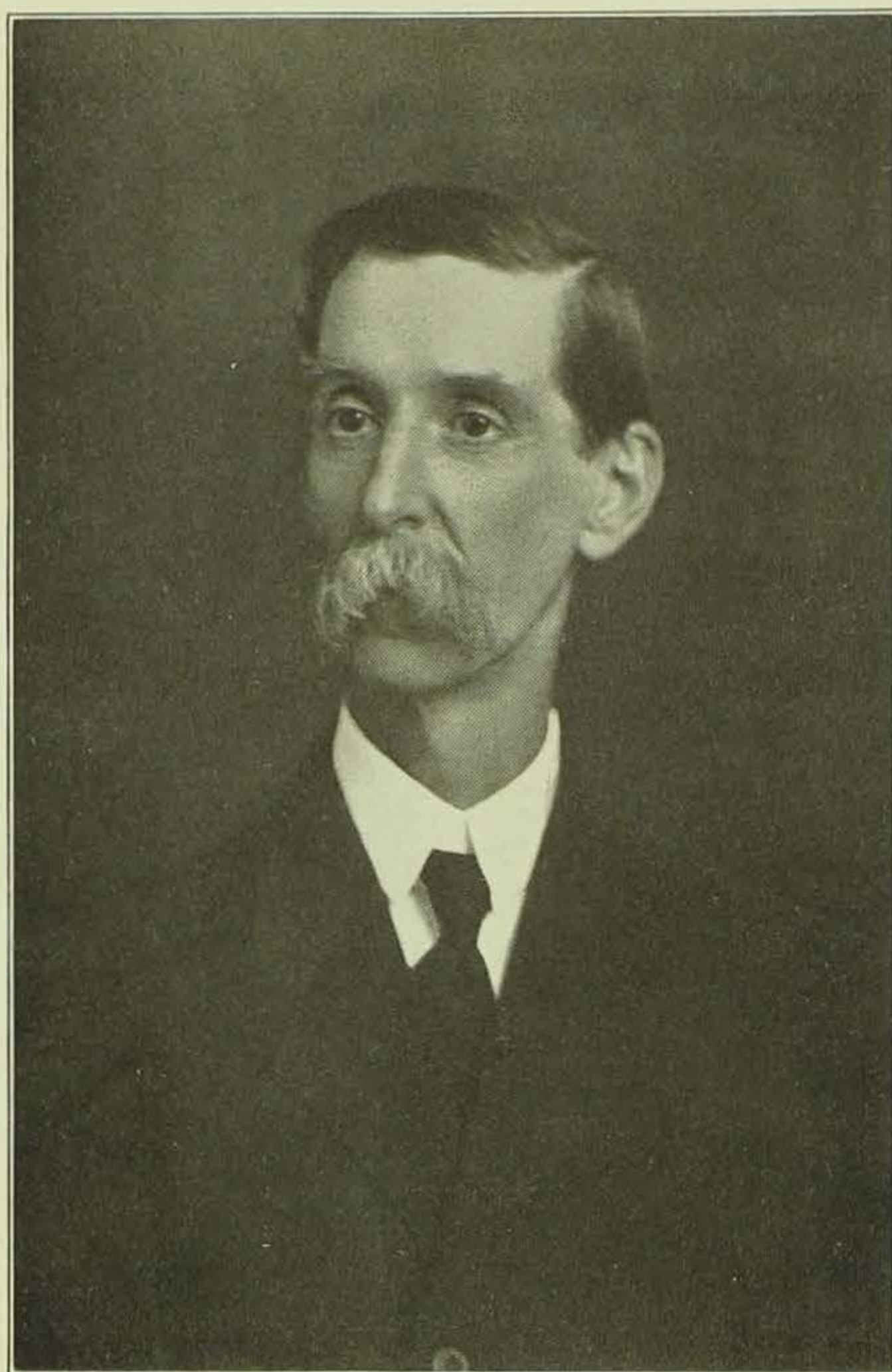
The Class of 1910

At Buena Vista College

Storm Lake, Iowa

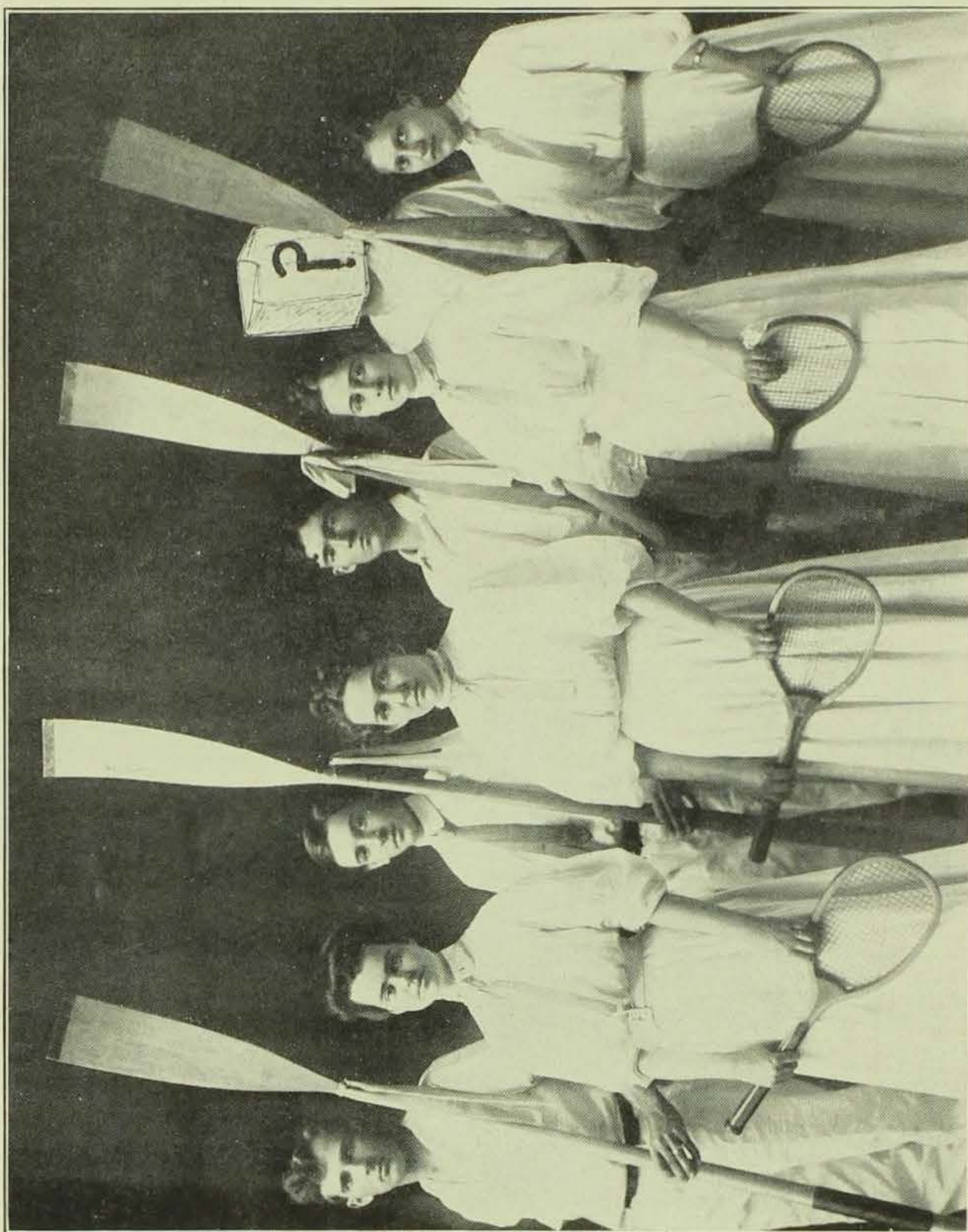
Volume III

June, 1909



DR. GEORGE HERBERT FRACKER

To one who has been with Buena Vista from her earliest days and has given her the unselfish labor of seventeen years; who, with a devotion like that of a father, has toiled and sacrificed for her through calm and storm, through sunshine and shadow; whose beautiful life of gentle sympathy and kindness is a perpetual source of inspiration to her students and alumni, and whose name will have a place of special honor and tender regard so long as warm hearts shall beat with pride for Alma Mater, this volume is affectionately dedicated by the class of 1910.



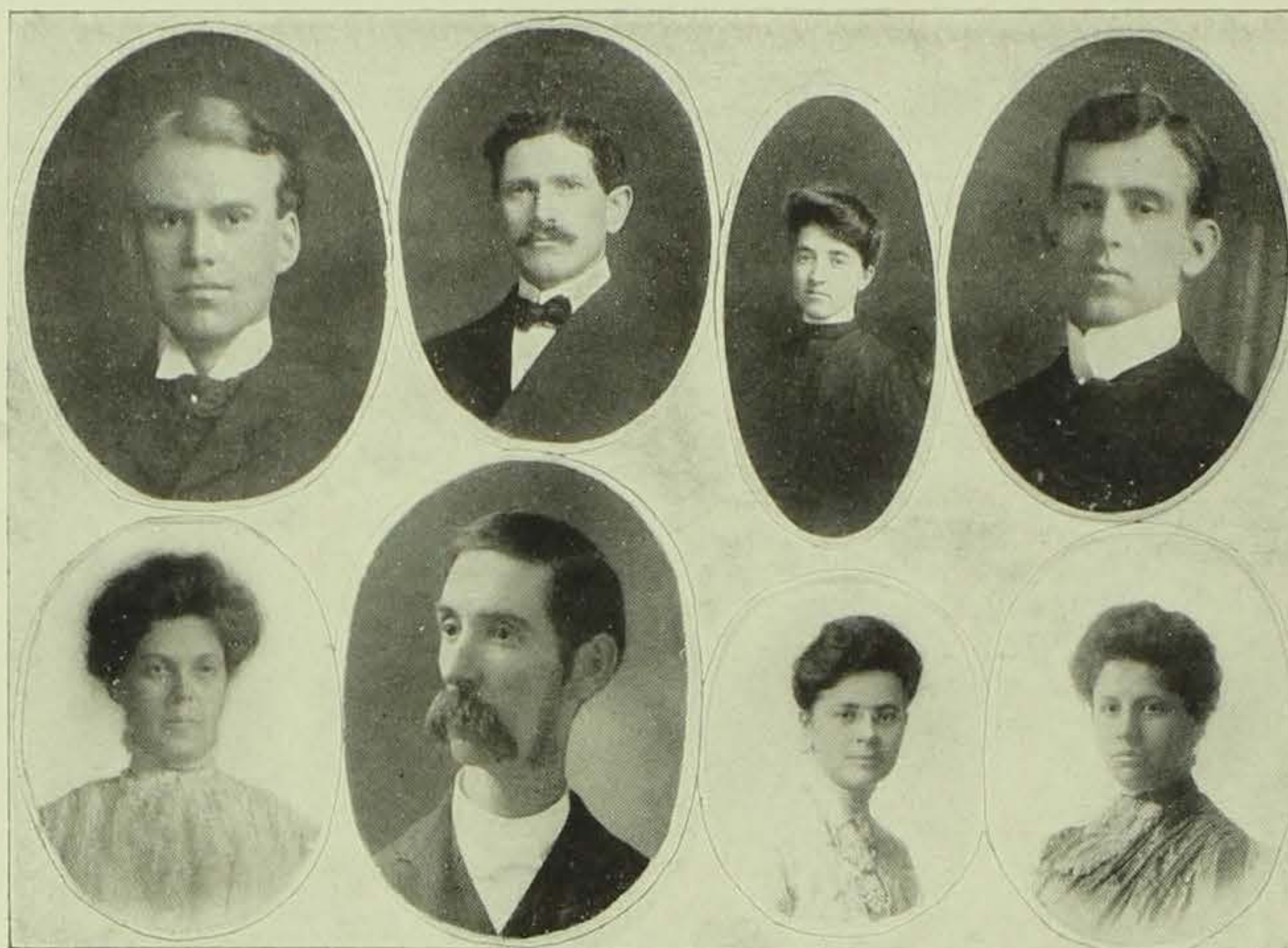


The Annual Board

<i>Editor-in-Chief</i>	STANLEY B. FRACKER
<i>Business Manager</i>	HAROLD L. YOUDE
<i>Assistant Business Manager</i>	RAY H. MATTISON
<i>Artist</i>	MAUDE E. HAWKINS
<i>Literary Editor</i>	CARRIE J. PERKINS
<i>Calendar Editor</i>	ELSIE WALFOLE
<i>Local Editor</i>	LORETTA MEIGHEN



The Faculty



Blayney
Wilcox

Billman
Fracker

McLaughlin
Cummings

Thut
Reid

The College Faculty

PROF. GEO. H. FRACKER, A. M., D.D.
Acting President; Professor of German and French

MISS ALICE E. WILCOX, A. B.
Professor of English

PROF. ED. FORREST BLAYNEY, A. M., PH. D.
Professor of Philosophy and Political Science

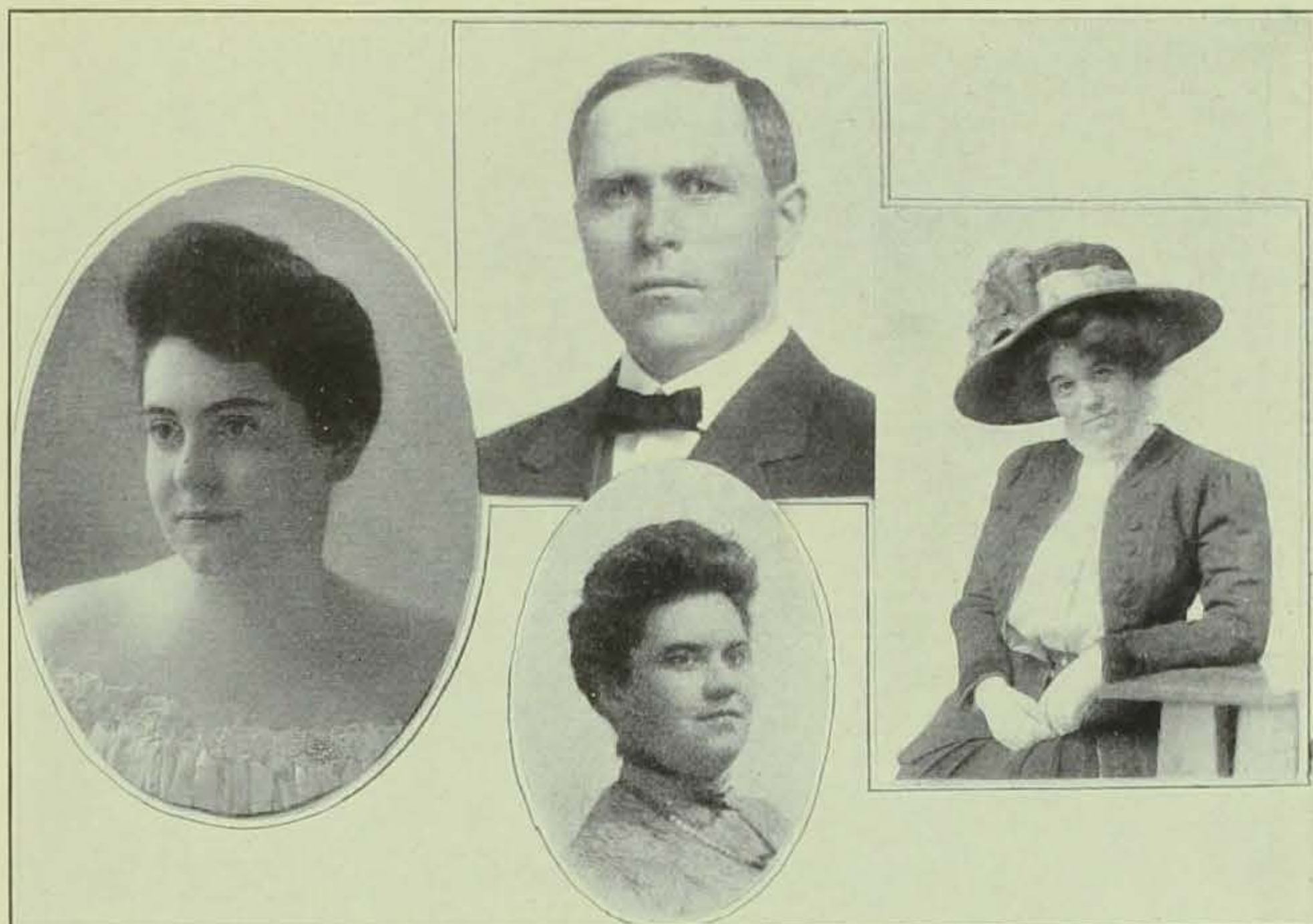
PROF. IRWIN BILLMAN, B. S., B. L.
Professor of Biology

MISS MARTHA MACKENZIE REID, A. B.
Professor of Latin

PROF. A. B. THUT, A. B., B. L.
Professor of Mathematics

MISS MARGARET CUMMINGS, A. M.
Professor of Education

MISS LAURA McLAUGHLIN, A. B.
Professor of Physics and Chemistry



Gilmore

Ronnei
Porter

Burgess

Professors in the Special Departments

MISS GRACE B. GILMORE
Instructor in Piano Music

MISS JULIA E. PORTER
Instructor in Voice Culture

MISS C. HELENE BURGESS
Instructor in Oratory

S. P. RONNEI
Director of the Commercial Department



THE CALM AND THE STORM

Classen

Junior Class

Name—Dumplings

Flower—Chrysanthemum

Motto—Apres nous le deluge

Colors—Purple and White

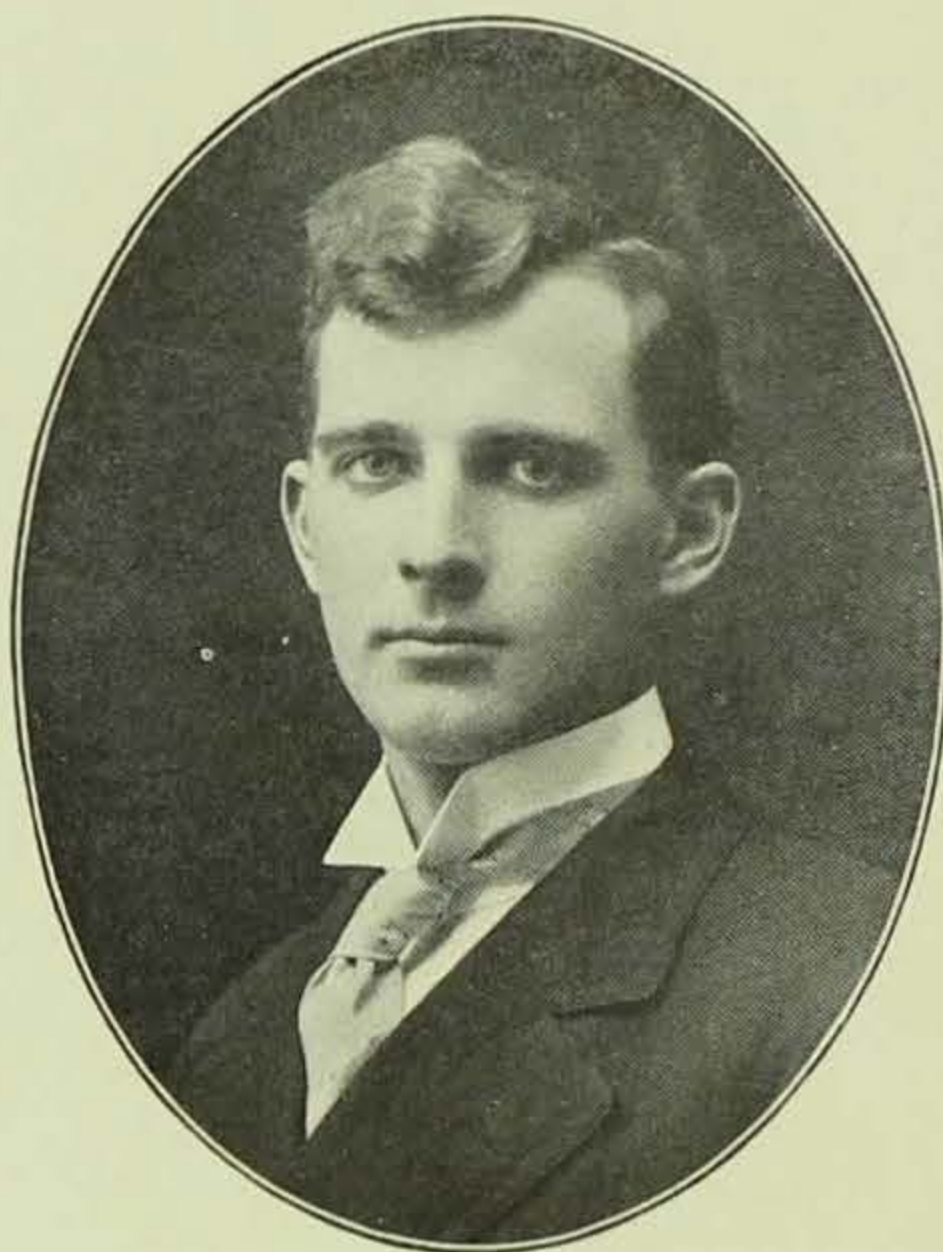
YELL

Rickity russ, rickity russ.
What the dickens' the matter with us?
Don't you know us? Where? When?
Buena Vista. Nineteen ten.

Harold Leroy Houde

"CHUB" President

"The smile that won't come off," this
young lad wears
And nobly with a tender Grace his trou-
ble bears.
Student council and picnics are both
great pleasures,
He revels in swimming and living for
treasures.
He teaches the Innocents the ways of
older men;
He took them for a boat ride on an even-
ing just at ten.





Maude Ella Hawkins

"MUDEE"

A maiden small but fond of art
In everything she does her part.
She came home one night with a senior
swell,
But not at once did she ring the bell.
Below the open window of the other girl's
room,
They talked and smiled and gazed at the
moon.



Elsie Walpole

"WALLY"

A lass of determined and resolute will;
When she says, "I won't," you better
keep still.
With her "No. 2 Brownie" she may of-
ten be seen
Striding across the Campus green.

Carrie June Perkins

"AUGY"

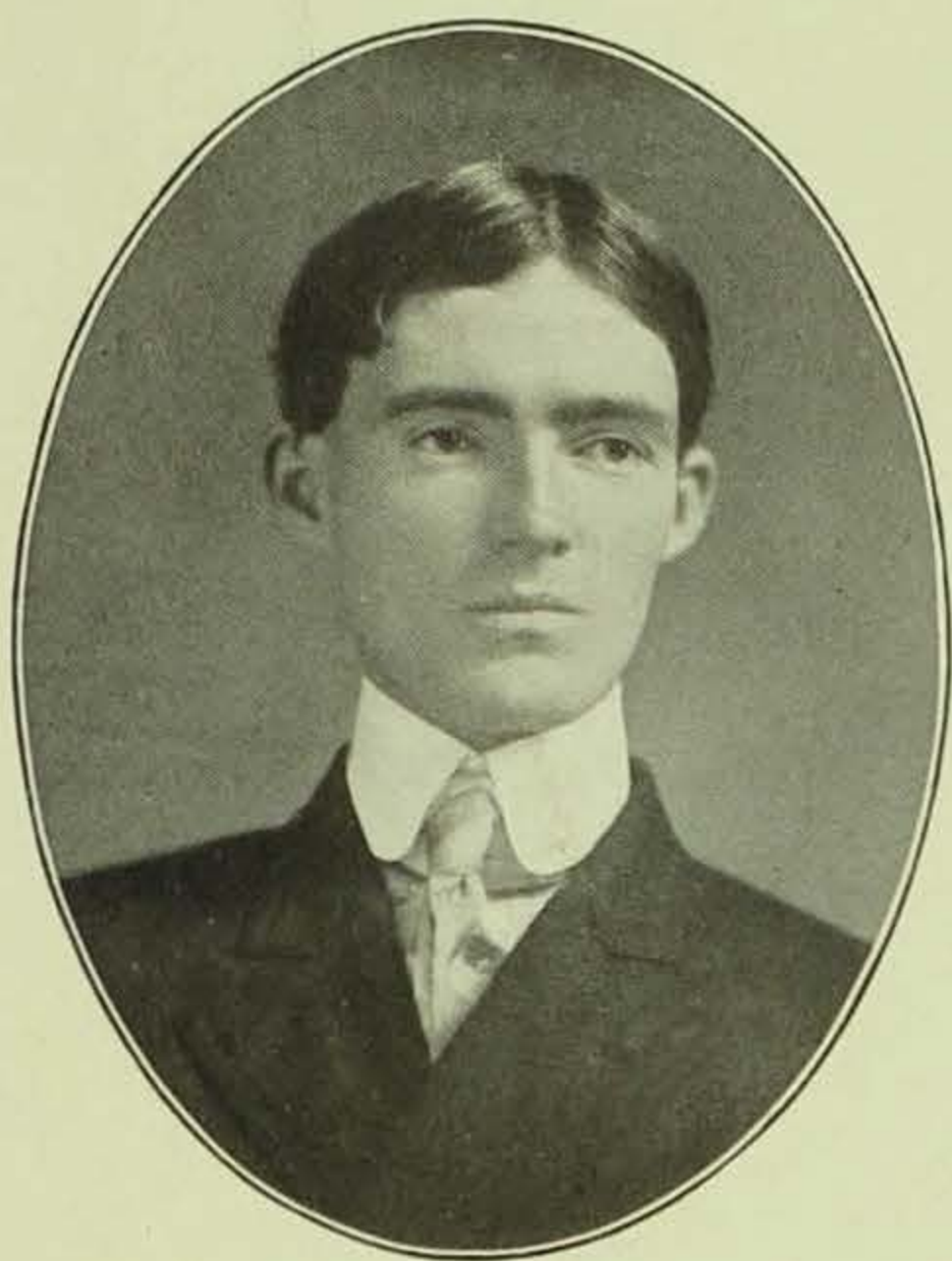
A very meek appearing child,
Yet love of fun that is not mild.
Every precaution for her brother is taken
To save him from the snare of another
maiden.



Stanley Black Fracker

"FAT"

He delves in ancient classics and studies
of the mind;
In chemistry he searches out the myster-
ies he finds;
"Feminine obligations" among his du-
ties have a place;
And all these things are bringing lines
of care upon his face.



Ray Henry Mattison

“SUE”

A bright young man of editorial fame,
Piously seeks to gain the best in every-
thing.

At one time he suffered from trouble with
his heart

And wildly sought advice of those older
in the art.

He has quite recovered—the advice came
not too late—

And now is greatly interested in discus-
sion and debate.

Loretta Catharine Meighen

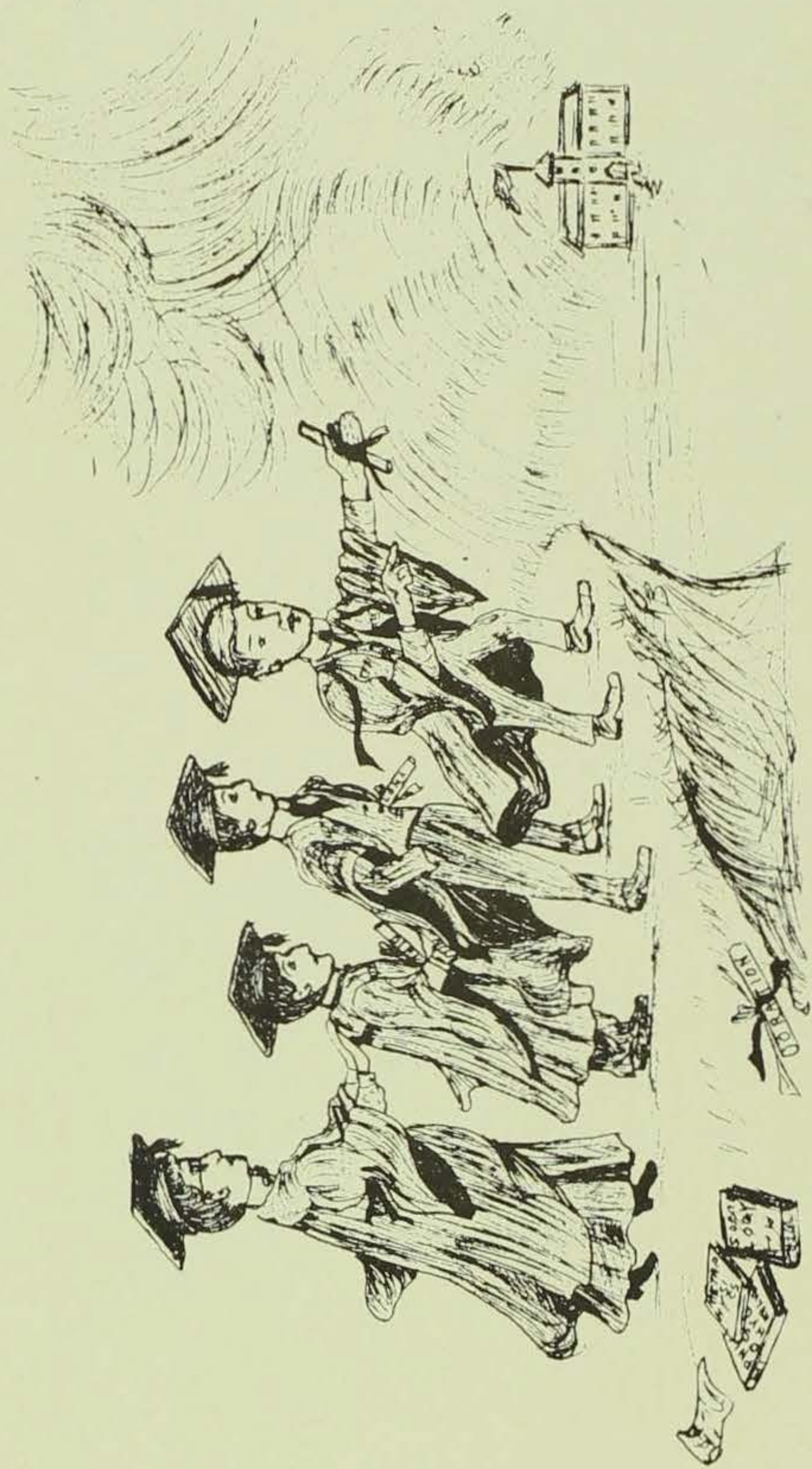
“RET”

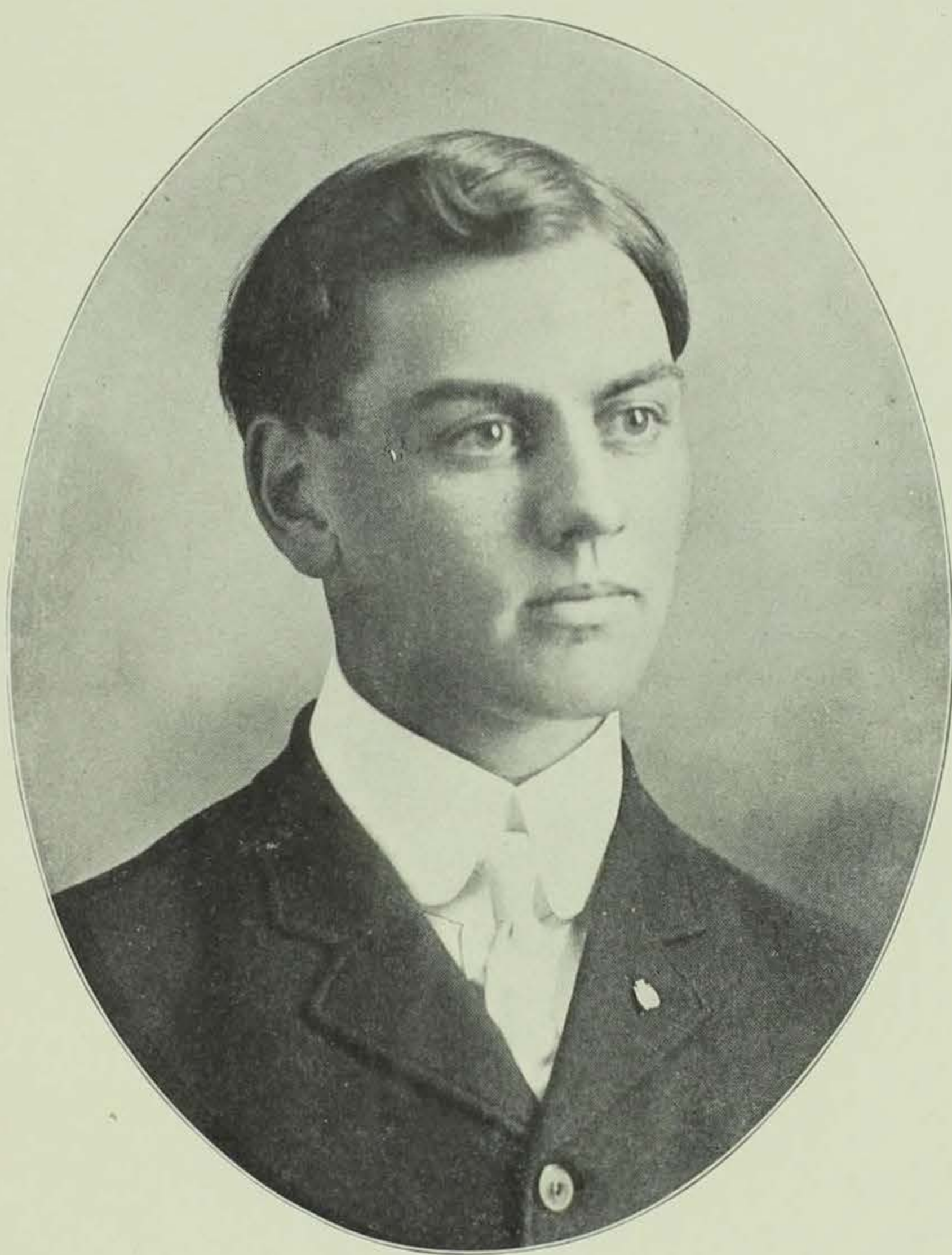
A girl of bright and studious mind,
To every one she is always kind.

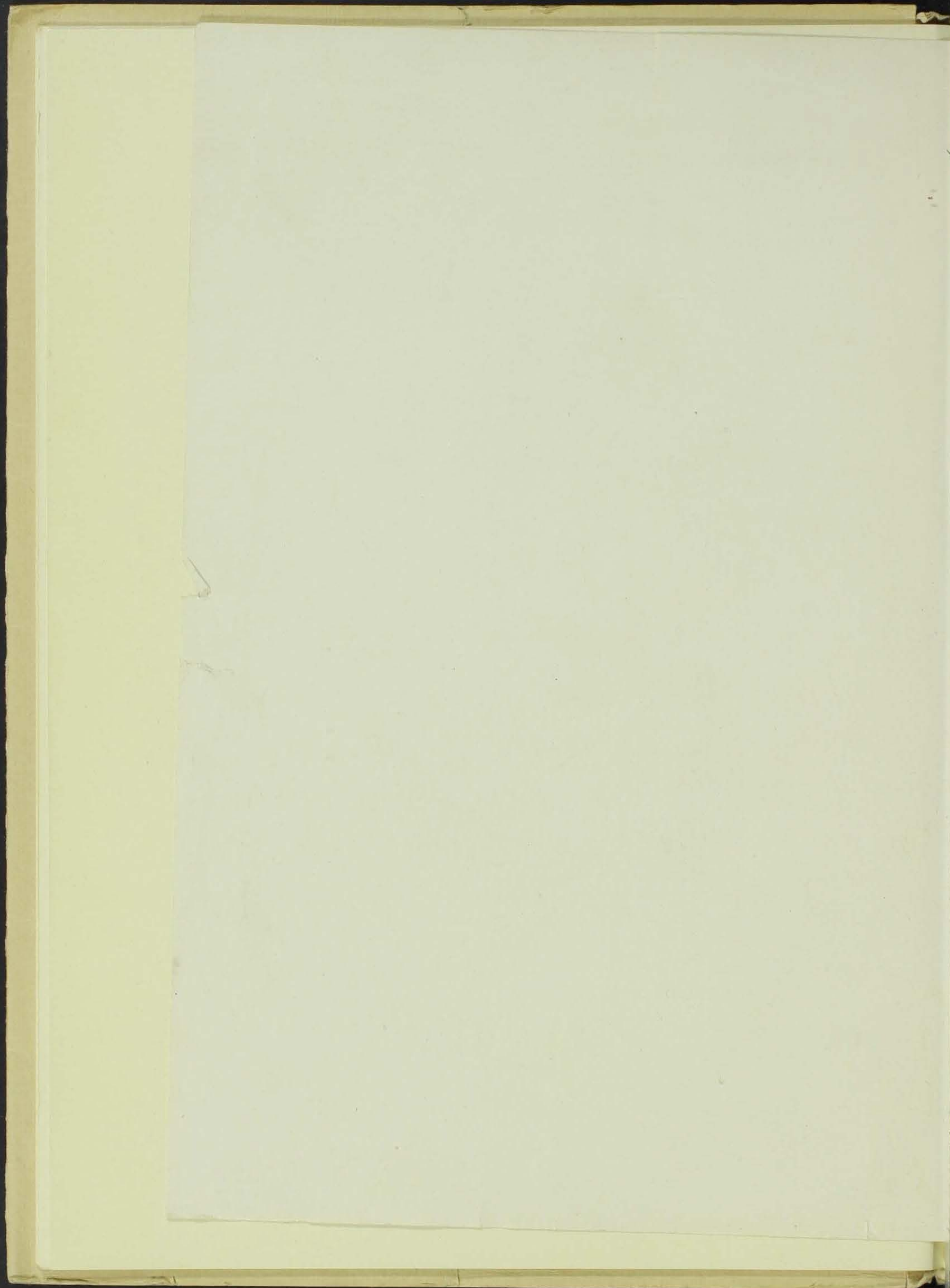
At first, rather shy when a young man
was near,

But now is, gradually, o’ercoming this
fear.









Senior Class

Name—The People

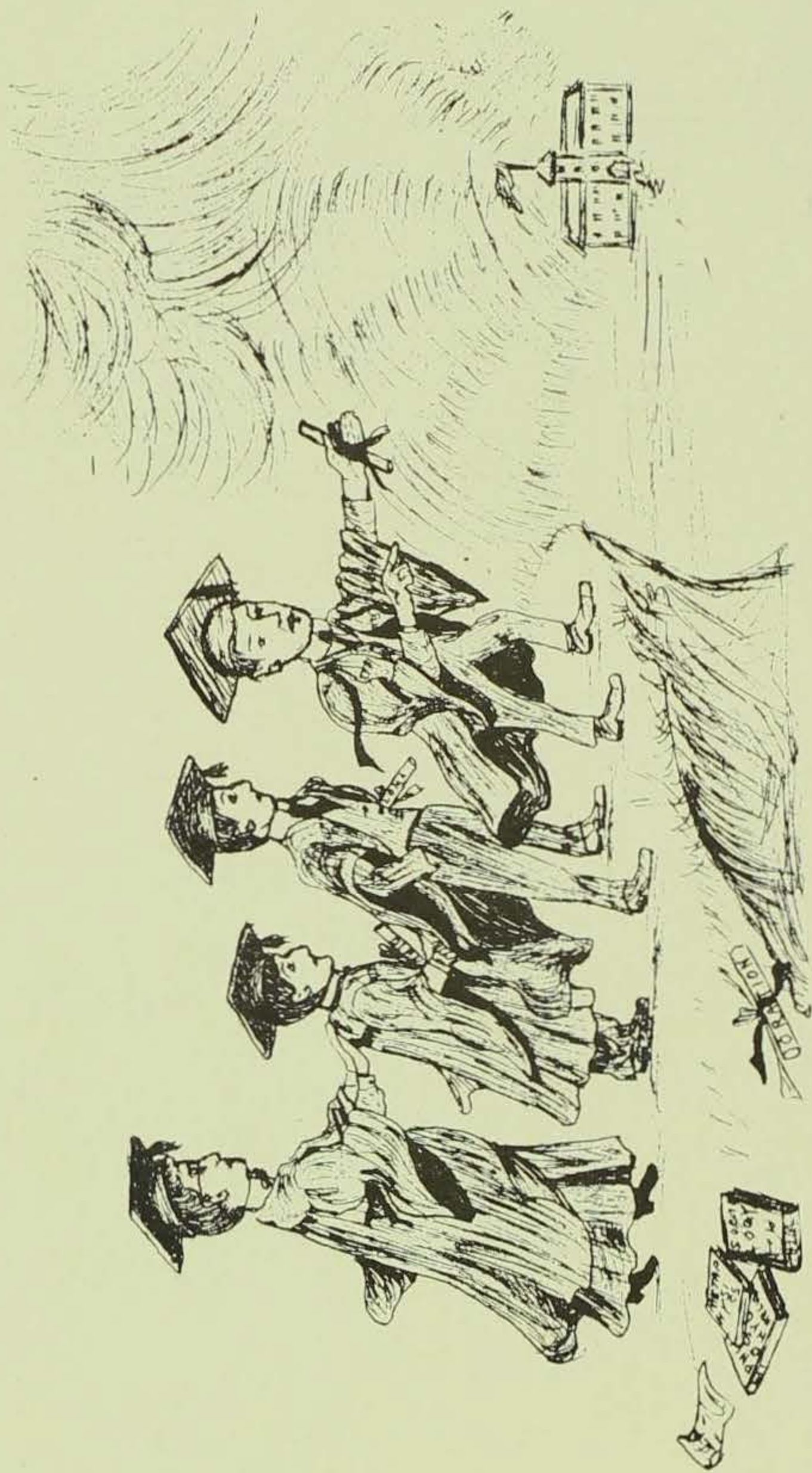
Flower—Calla Lily

Motto—By virtue, not by craft

Colors—Old Gold and White

YELL

Hiro, biro, diro, dum,
Bum stick a fummy-diddle,
Fee, faw, fum;
Rip rap,, flip flap,
Hee, haw, hine,
Seniors, seniors,
Nineteen, nine.



Senior Class

Name—The People

Flower—Calla Lily

Motto—By virtue, not by craft

Colors—Old Gold and White

YELL

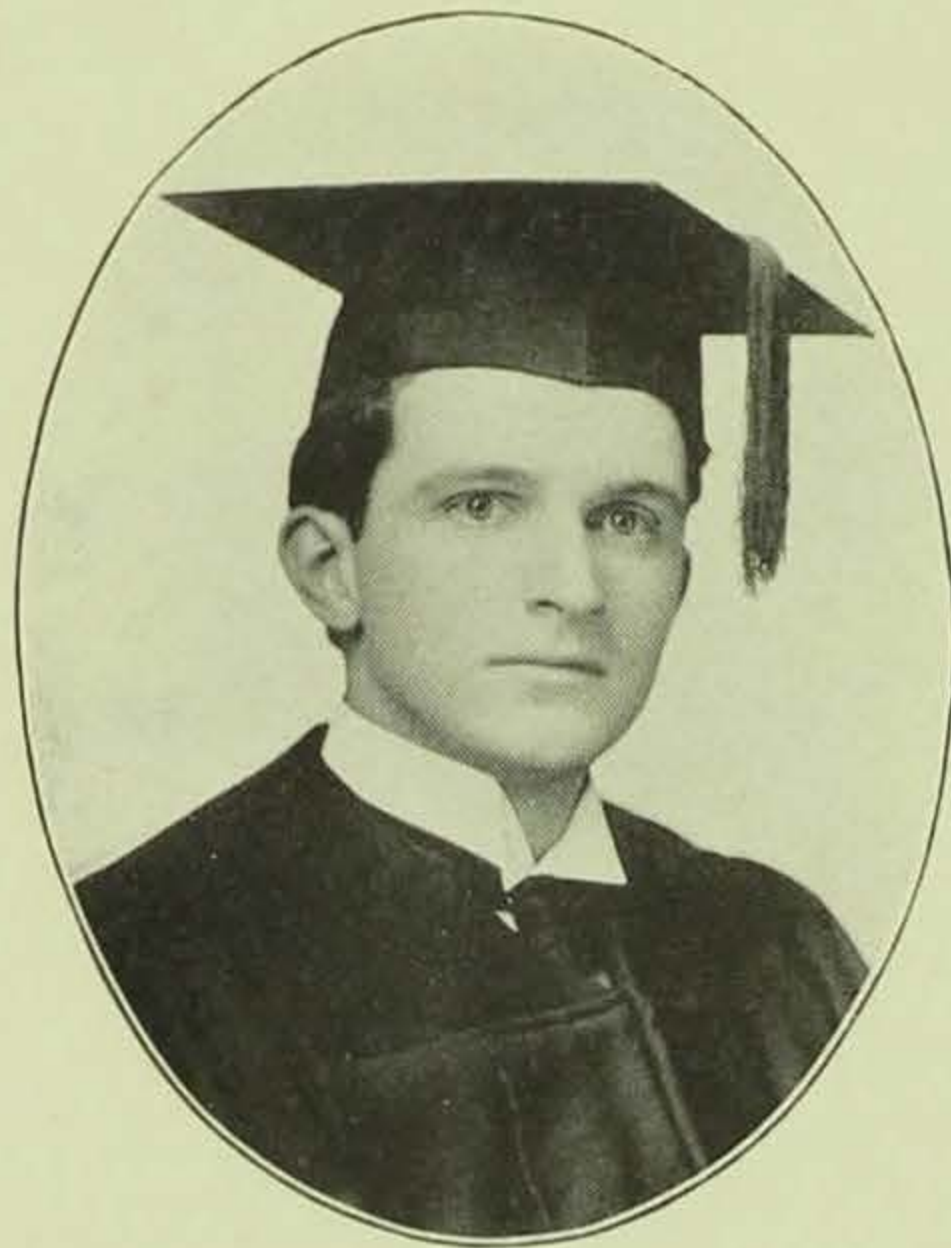
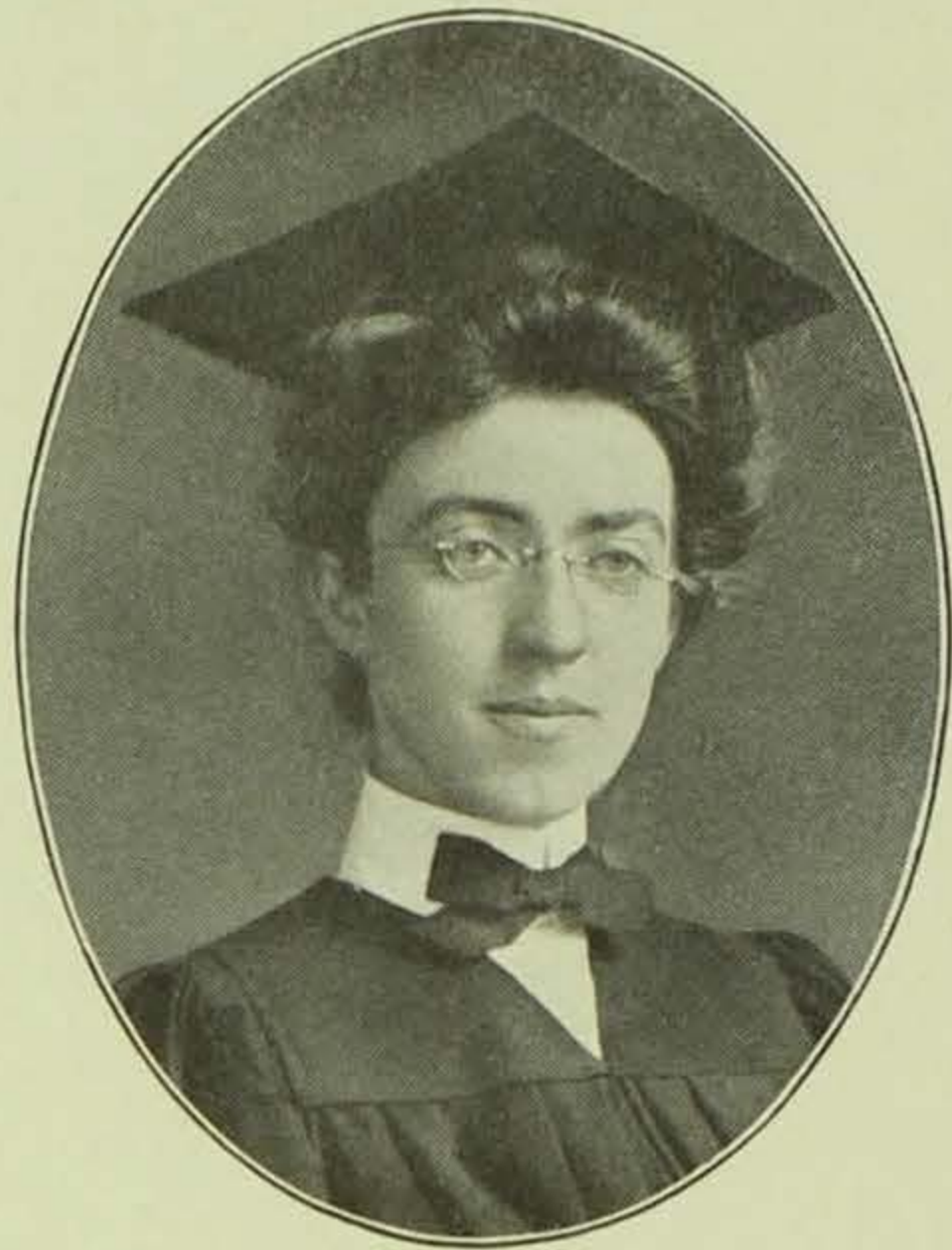
Hiro, biro, diro, dum,
Bum stick a fummy-diddle,
Fee, faw, fum;
Rip rap,, flip flap,
Hee, haw, hine,
Seniors, seniors,
Nineteen, nine.

Amy Beatrice Eshbaugh

ROCKWELL CITY, IOWA

*"The mild expression spoke a mind,
In duty firm, composed, resigned."*

Graduated from Rockwell City High School, 1903; President of Class 1906-7; Treasurer Y. W. C. A. 1906-7; Vice President Y. W. C. A. 1907-8; President Phi Alpha Pi 1907-8; Editor-in-Chief of Annual Board 1907-8; Local Editor of Tack 1908-9; President Franklin, 1909. Philomathean.

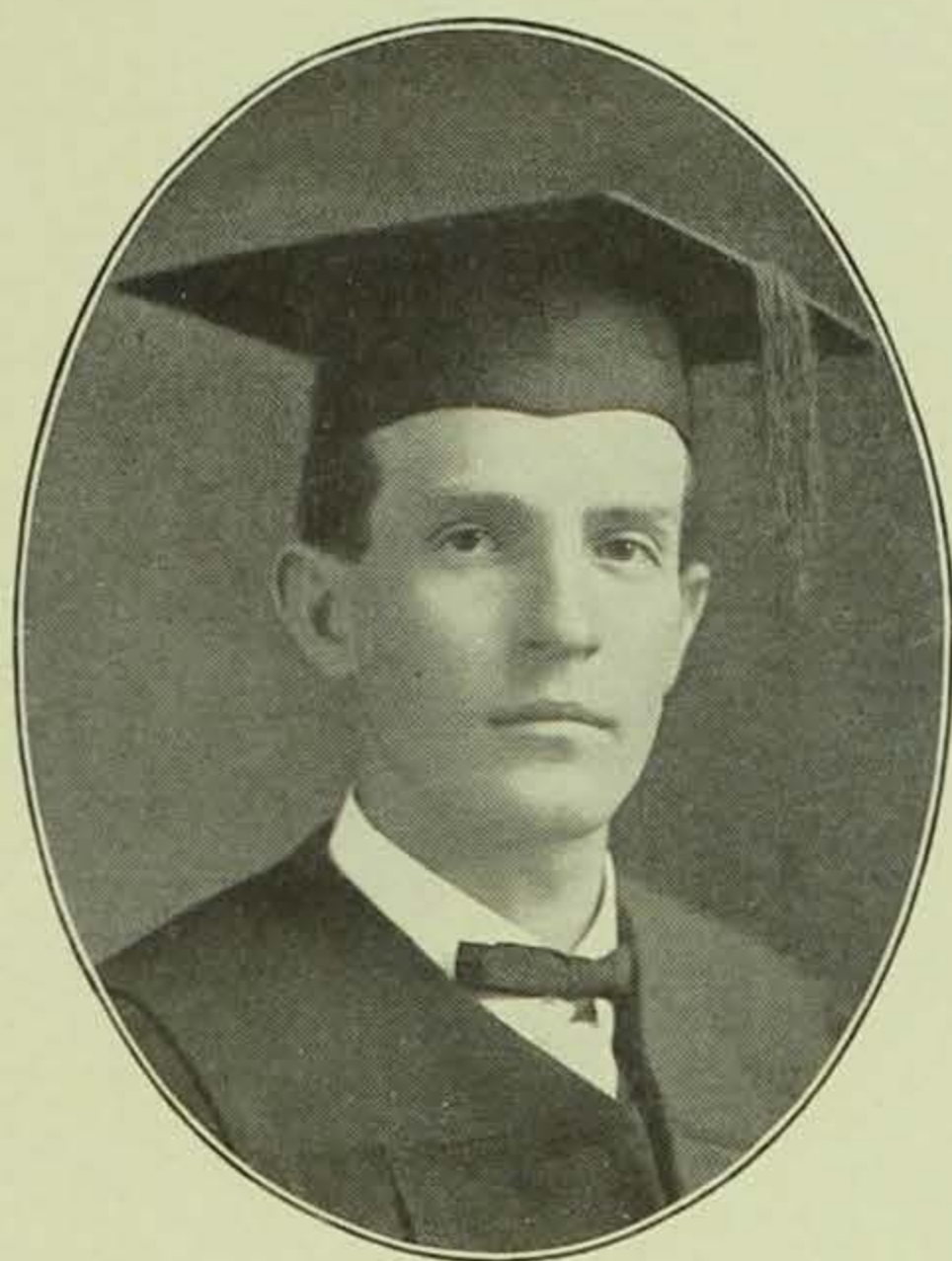


Wilford Claire Idelle Foutte

ESTHERVILLE, IOWA

"A Man of Mark"

Graduated from Buena Vista Academy 1905; President of Class 1905-6; Second Prize Declamatory Contest 1905-6; First Prize Declamatory Contest 1906; Second Prize in Preliminary to State Oratorical 1906; Graduated from Oratory 1907; Society Editor of Tack 1906-7; Exchange Editor of Tack 1907-8; President State Oratorical Association 1907-8; Business Manager Annual Board 1907-8; in winning team of Inter-Society Debate 1907-8; Literary Editor of Tack 1908-9; Franklin.



Hugh John May

STORM LAKE, IOWA

"He was wont to speak plain and to the purpose"

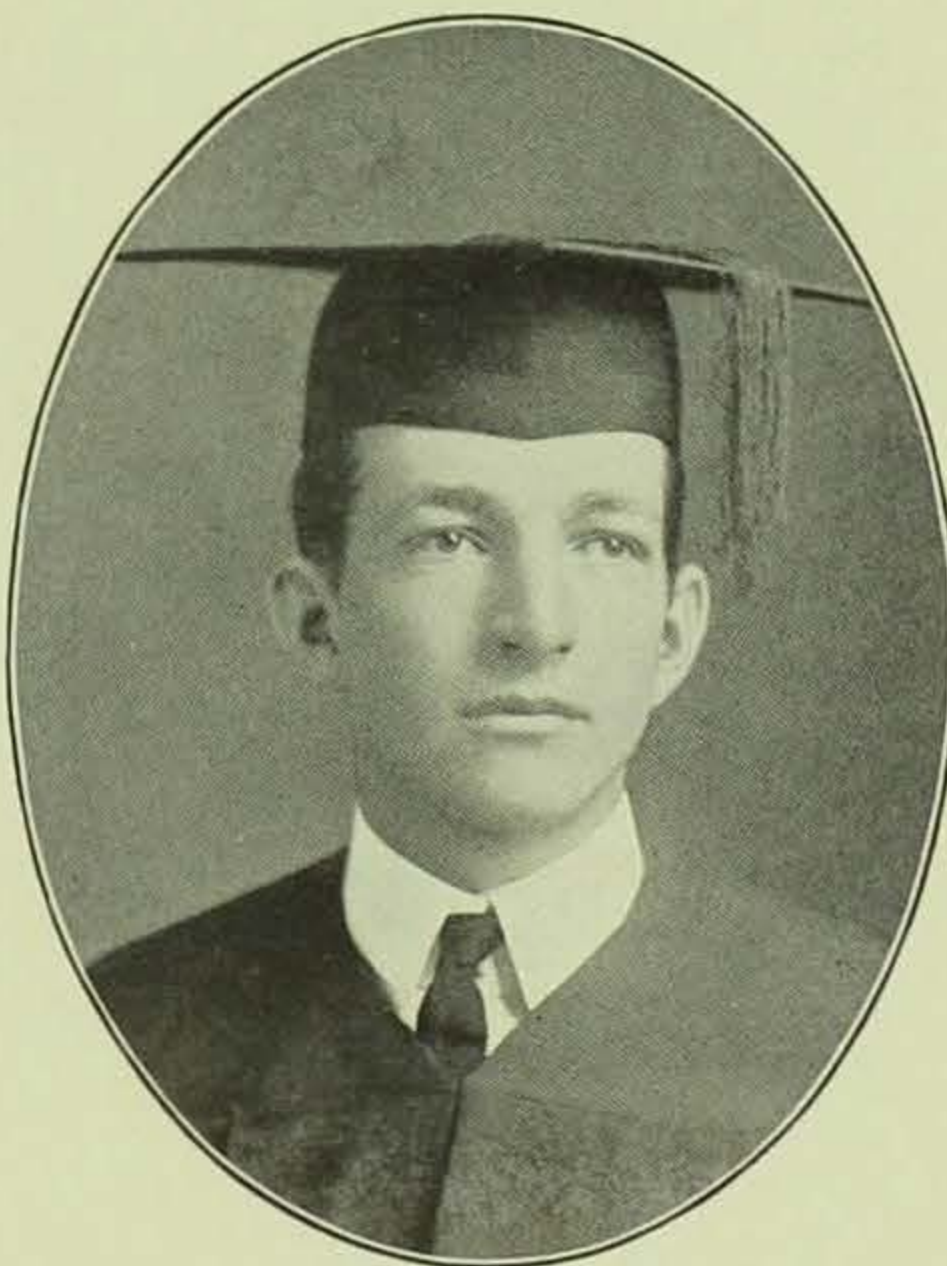
Graduated from Morningside Academy 1903; Inter-society debates 1906-7-9; President Franklin 1906; Local Editor of Tack 1906-7; President Y. M. C. A. 1907-8; Business Manager of Tack 1907-8; Editor-in-Chief of Tack 1908-9; President Alcinian 1909; President of Class 1908-9.

Victor Hanson

ALTA, IOWA

"It belongs only to great men to have great defects"

Graduated from Alta High School 1905; Vice President Oratorical Association 1906-7; President Franklin 1907; Class President 1907-8; President Oratorical Association 1907-8; President Athletic Association 1907-8; In winning team of the Inter-society Debate 1908; Inter-Collegiate Debates 1908-9; President Y. M. C. A. 1908-9; President Alcinian 1908.



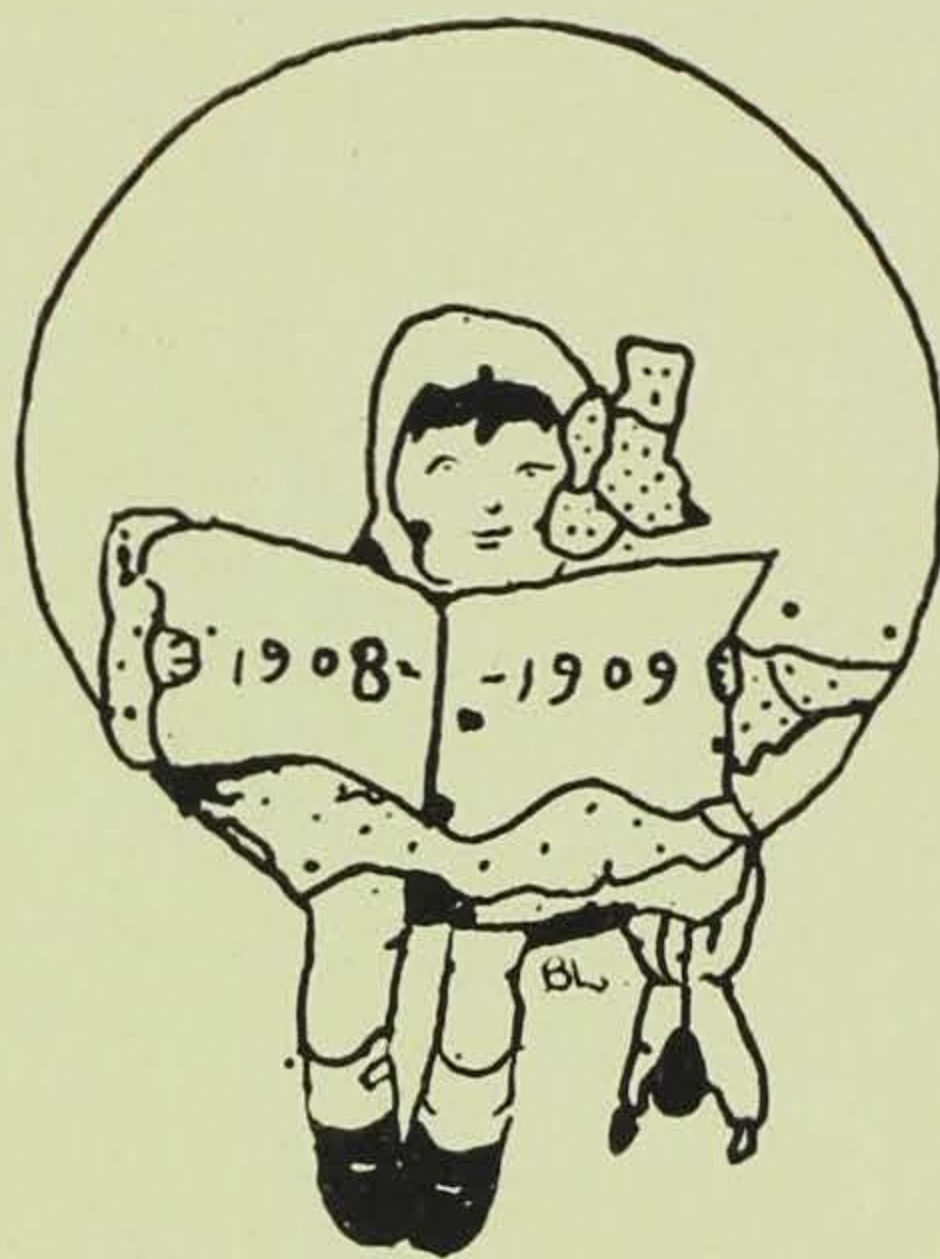
Sophomore Class

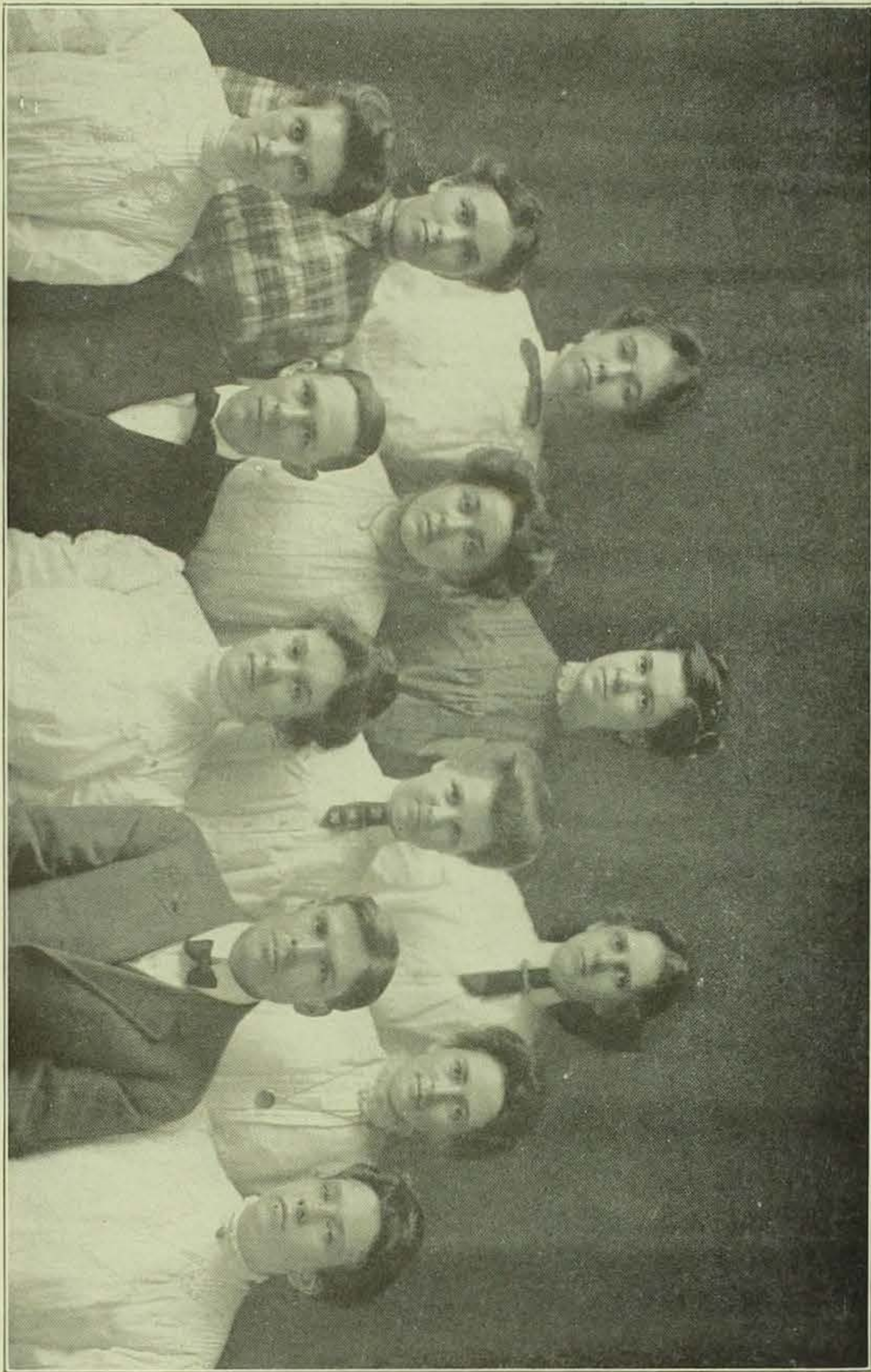
Name—Emeralds

Colors—Orange and Black

YELL

One-a-zipa, two-a-zipa, three-a-zipa-zam,
Id-stidi-iki; boom, boom, bam.
Ena, tena, teta-feta, du-do-chee,
Sophomores, Sophomores, B. V. C.





Allen	Unger	Brown	Whealen	Fracker	Parker	Byrnie	McLaughlin	Brown
		Kennedy		Foster		Ross		

Freshman Class

Name—B Minors

Colors—Maroon and Black

YELL

Ossawatamy, nes per se!

Blackhawk, Keokuk,

Nish-no-nay!

Cherokee diggers,

Coyotes, Ute!

Nineteen Twelve!

With a big War whoop!





Brown	Taylor	Rust	Unger	Cooper	Foster	Jones	Crouch	
Cox	West		Jones		Plummer	Miller	Harper	Crouch
	Marcum		Hoyt		Price		Carson	Preston
					Dwinell	Gregg		Greenway



The Class of 1909

in the

Academic and Special Departments

Motto—The bay is crossed, the ocean lies beyond

Flower—Lily of the Valley

Colors—Lavender and White

YELL

Click, click, click, click,

Click, click, clack,

We're the, we're the

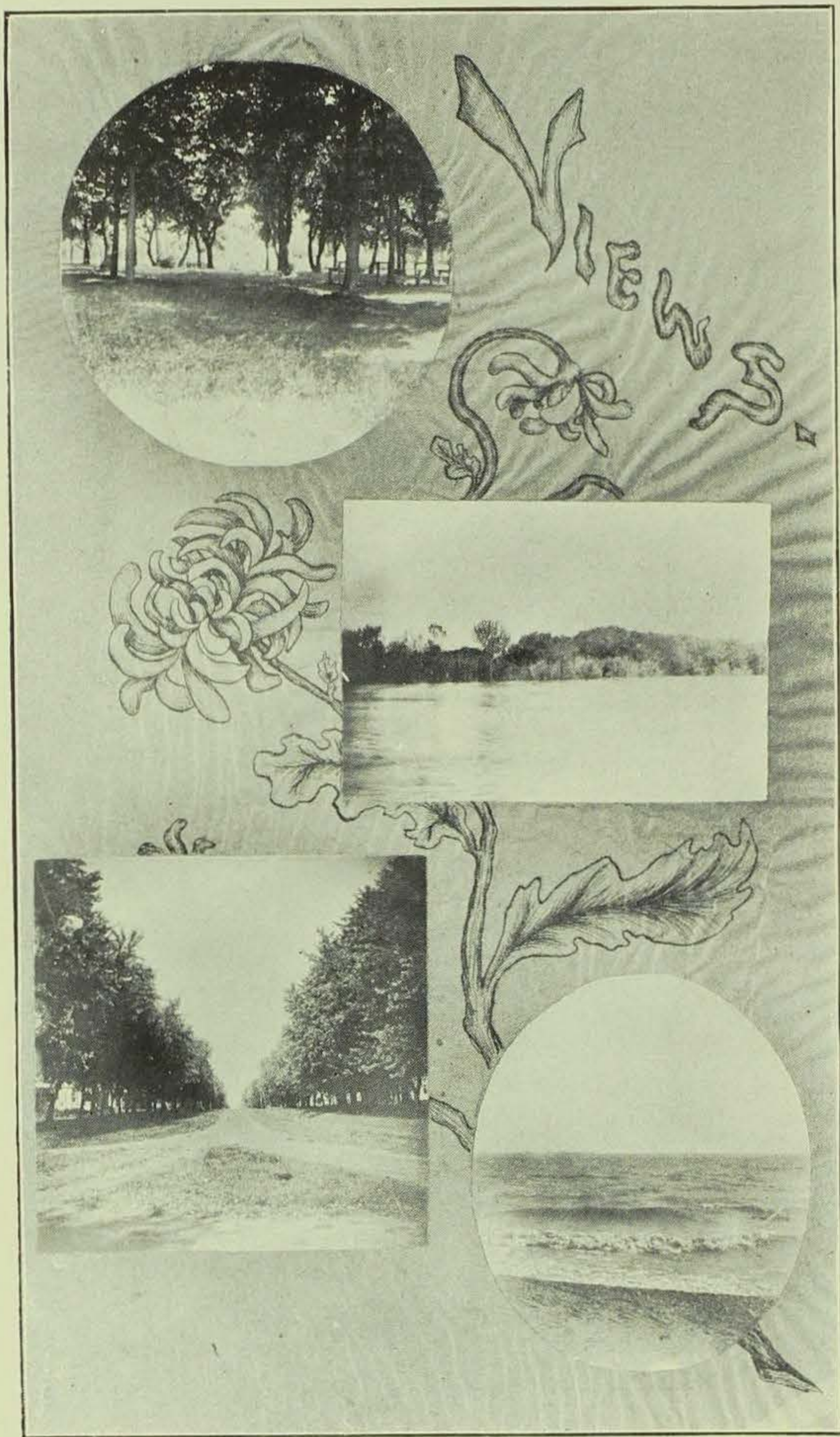
Senior Ae.

Officers

<i>President</i>	MARY McCOMB
<i>Vice President</i>	WILKINS PERKINS
<i>Secretary</i>	CARRIE DALL
<i>Treasurer</i>	JESSE LINDSEY



Sands Klein Myers Perkins Robinson Swan Dall Sherman Nitzke Frick Nifzger Byam McComb
 Lindsey Anderson Crouch Plummer Totman



Organizations

Young Women's Christian Association

Cabinet

<i>President</i>	BEULAH BROWN
<i>Vice President</i>	MAUDE HAWKINS
<i>Secretary</i>	ANNA PLUMMER
<i>Treasurer</i>	MARY McCOMB

Committee Chairmen

<i>Devotional</i>	ANNIE M. FRACKER
<i>Mission Study</i>	AMY ESHBAUGH
<i>Bible Study</i>	CARRIE PERKINS
<i>Intercollegiate</i>	GRACE PARKER
<i>Room</i>	SARAH NEFZGER
<i>Finance</i>	MARY McCOMB
<i>Social</i>	OMA FOSTER



Esbaugh
Brown
Fricker
Plummer
Dall
Nefzer
Hawkins
Parker
Foster
Perkins
McComb

Young Men's Christian Association

Cabinet

<i>President</i>	VICTOR HANSON
<i>Secretary</i>	CHARLES GREENWAY
<i>Treasurer</i>	ED RUST

Committee Chairmen

<i>Prayer Meeting</i>	HAROLD YOUNG
<i>Membership</i>	HUGH MAY
<i>Bible Study</i>	STANLEY FRACKER
<i>Mission Study</i>	FELIX ROSS
<i>Social</i>	WILKINS PERKINS
<i>Room</i>	GEORGE HOYT



Youde L. Crouch Rust E. Crouch Freetly Perkins
 Fracker R. Hoyt Mattison Greenway G. Hoyt Frick
 Cooper Kennedy Foster Dwinell Ross Lindsey Hanson

The Student Council

ORGANIZED JANUARY, 1909

The controlling body of student Self Government

Members

Student President VICTOR HANSON '09

Harold Youde '10

Oma Foster '11

Arthur Dwinell '12

PROF. A. B. THUT

MISS ALICE E. WILCOX

} *Faculty Members*

Franklin Literary Society

Color—Red

Flower—Red Carnation

Motto—Excelsior quam Astra

YELL

Rickity, Zickity, bim, bam, boom,

Hackity, crackity,

Give us room!!

We have some but we want more!

FRANKLIN, FRANKLIN to the Core!!

Presidents 1908-9

Franklin—

First Semester—CHARLES GREENWAY

Second Semester—AMY ESHBAUGH

Alcinian—

First Semester—VICTOR HANSON

Second Semester—HUGH MAY

Philomathean—

First Semester—MAUDE HAWKINS

Second Semester—CARRIE DALL

Division into the Alcinian and Philomathean Societies for the men and women respectively, ordered in May, 1908, by the Franklin Society.

Thirty-six



Frick				Hanson	May			
Youde	Cooper	L. Crouch	Jones	Robinson	Harper	Mattison	Gustafson	Greenway
		E. Crouch		Unger		Dwinell		Kennedy
				<i>Alcinian</i>				

The Star Literary Society

Motto—Omnia Vincimus

Colors—Blue and White

YELL

Wienie wurst, saur kraut, pretzels, beer!
Stars, stars, we're all here!
Niggah, niggah, hoe potato,
Half past alligator,
Chick-a-ra-da!
STARS! STARS! Rah! Rah! Rah!

Officers 1908-9

First Semester—

President—FELIX ROSS

Secretary—LILLIE ALLEN

Second Semester—

President—GEORGE HOYT

Secretary—RUTH PLUMMER



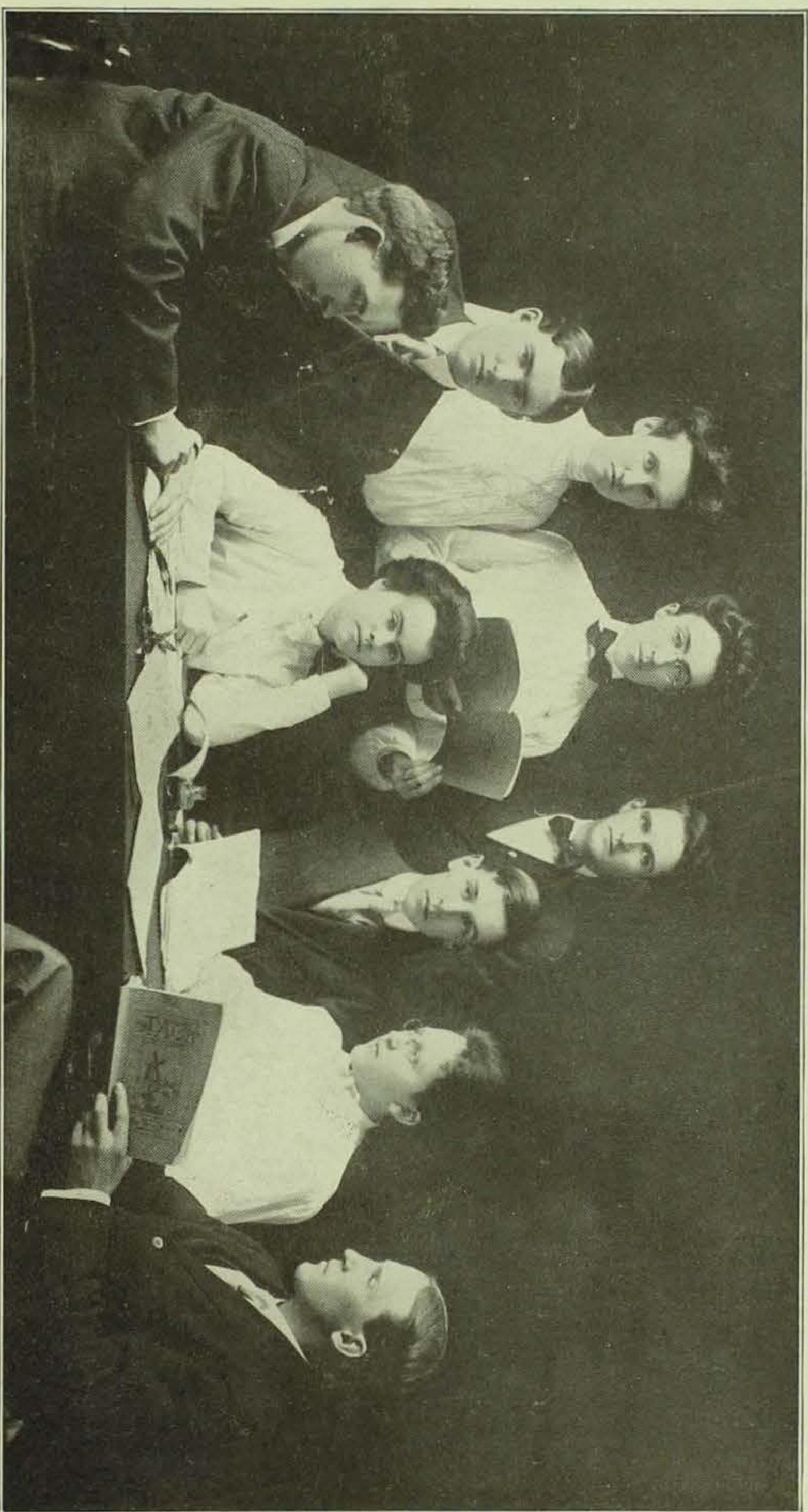
Ensign	Robinson	Rust	Benedict	Crowley	A. Plummer	Taylor	Lindsey	Larson	Bodine	R. Plummer	A. Fracker	Michael	Luhmann	Benedict
Freetly	Cox	McLaughlin	Nefzger	Swan	Ross	S. Fracker	G. Hoyt	C. Perkins	Foster	Johnson	W. Perkins	McIntosh	R. Hoyt	

The Tark

MONTHLY STUDENT MAGAZINE

The Tark Staff for Volume xviii, 1908-9

HUGH J. MAY '09	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	<i>Editor in Chief</i>
HAROLD YOUDE '10	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	<i>Business Manager</i>
CLAIRE I. FOOTE '09	}	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	<i>Literary Editors</i>
STANLEY FRACKER '10	}	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	
LILLIE ALLEN '11	}	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	<i>Local Editors</i>
AMY ESHBAUGH '09	}	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	
CARRIE PERKINS '10	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	<i>Social Editor</i>
RAY MATTISON '10	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	<i>Exchange Editor</i>
MAUDE HAWKINS '10	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	<i>Artist</i>
ALICE E. WILCOX, A. B.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	<i>Faculty Editor</i>

[illegible]



Phi Alpha Pi

FOUNDED OCTOBER, 1906

Color—Pink and White

Flower—Pink Carnation

Jewel—Pearl

Emblem—Swastika

Sorores in Collegio

Amy Eshbaugh '09
Maude Hawkins '10
Loretta Meighen '10
Carrie Perkins '10
Elsie Walpole '10
Oma Foster '11
Grace Parker '11

Louise Unger '11
Grace Yerington '11
Elizabeth Brown '12
Bernice Gregg '12
Edna Marcum '12
Ruth Miller '12
Christine Preston '12

Hazel West '12

The Alliance

Founded January, 1909, by and for the charter members of the
Phi Alpha Pi

Unger
Metcum
Perkins

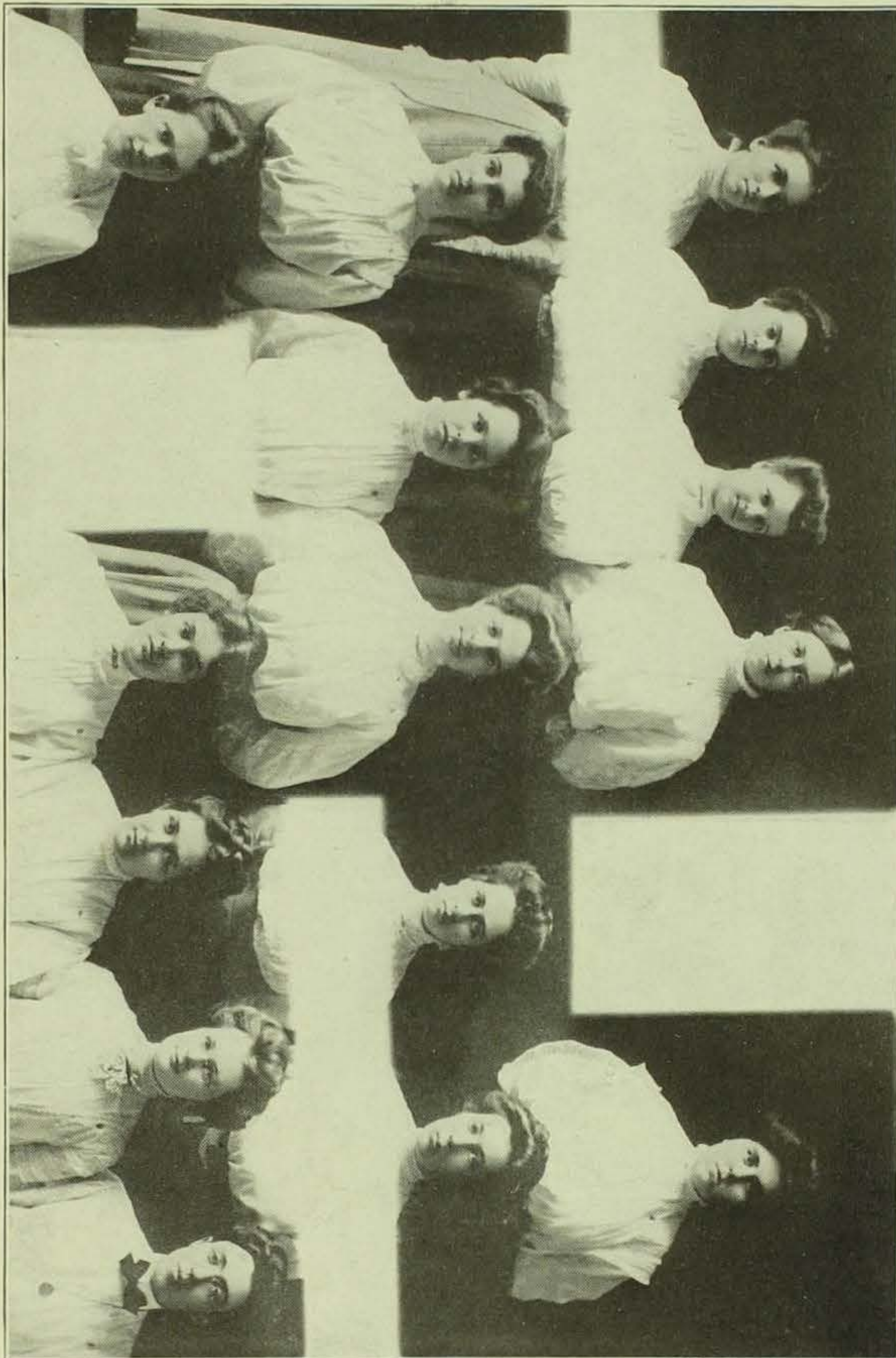
Hawkins
Gregg
Parker

Miller
Verington
Foster

Walpole
Meighen

West
Brown
Preston

Ishbaugh



Kappa Gamma

FOUNDED OCTOBER, 1907

Colors—Green and Gold

Flower—Marguerite

Jewel—Emerald

Emblem—Maltese Cross

Sorores in Collegio

Mabel Luhmann '08

Beulah Brown '11

Zelda Byrne '11

Lillie Allen '11

Mable McLaughlin '11

Kathryn Brown '11

Sarah Nefzger '12

Faye Harlan



Nefzger

Brown

Luhmann
Harlan
Brown
McLaughlin

Allen

Byrne

The Oratorio Society

PRESENTS

"The Rose Maiden"

May 27, 1909

MISS GRACE B. GILMORE

Director and Accompanist

Soloists

MISS JULIA E. PORTER

Soprano

MISS HELEN H. TINKER

Contralto

MR. FRANK BARNARD

Tenor

MR. ARTHUR MARSH

Basso

Chorus

Sopranos

Mrs. Thut
Mrs. Deland
Laura Holmes
Zoe La Grange
Ethel Carson
Helene Burgess
Kathryn Brown

Beulah Brown
Ruth Plummer
Alice Jones
Mildred Hammond
Marion Smith
Mrs. Middlestaedt
Elizabeth Brown

Contraltos

Mrs. Bleakly
Mrs. Cattermole
Wyn La Grange
Mabel McLaughlin
Zelda Byrne

Anna Plummer
Maude Hawkins
Bernice Gregg
Louise Unger
Helen Lamar

Tenors

Fred Lamar
Hugh J. May
Dr. E. F. Blayney
George Hoyt
Perry Walrod

Jesse Lindsey
Stanley Frick
Wilbur Kaufman
A. G. Hoch
Morton Hughes

Basses

Prof. A. B. Thut
Claire Foote
Victor Hanson
Stanley Fracker
Don G. La Grange
Mr. Lawrence

Fritz Larson
Charles Unger
Wilkins Perkins
Hoyt Cooper
Ed Rust

The Clammenas

A LETTER CIRCLE

Purpose—Social

Colors—Green and White

Members

Carrie Perkins '10
Laura McLean, BVC, 1904-7
Amy Eshbaugh '09
Mary Perkins '06a
Margaret Brown '06n
Edna Schellenger '06a
Nellie Senska '07
Annie Fracker '11

Buena Vista College Alumni Association

Officers 1908-9

<i>President</i>	MISS GRACE RUSSELL '06, Storm Lake
<i>Vice President</i>	SCOTT WHITEHEAD, Sioux Rapids
<i>Secretary</i>	MABEL LUHMANN '08, Storm Lake
<i>Treasurer</i>	RENA GARBERTSON '06, Storm Lake

1909 Business Meeting, June 15

Commencement Banquet, June 15

The Walking Club

ORGANIZED APRIL, 1909

Composed of the collegiate students of the college

Rules—Every member must go for a walk whenever invited by another member. No excuses accepted.

Ancient Order of Grafters

Grand Chancellor at Large—The Man with the laughable Shoes

Scene of Operations—South Dakota

Ostensible Purpose—Book vending

Members

Geo. A. P. Hoyt '12

Arthur Dwinell '12

Ed Rust '12

Roy Jones '12

Lloyd Crouch '12

Hoyt Cooper '12

Emmons Crouch '09a

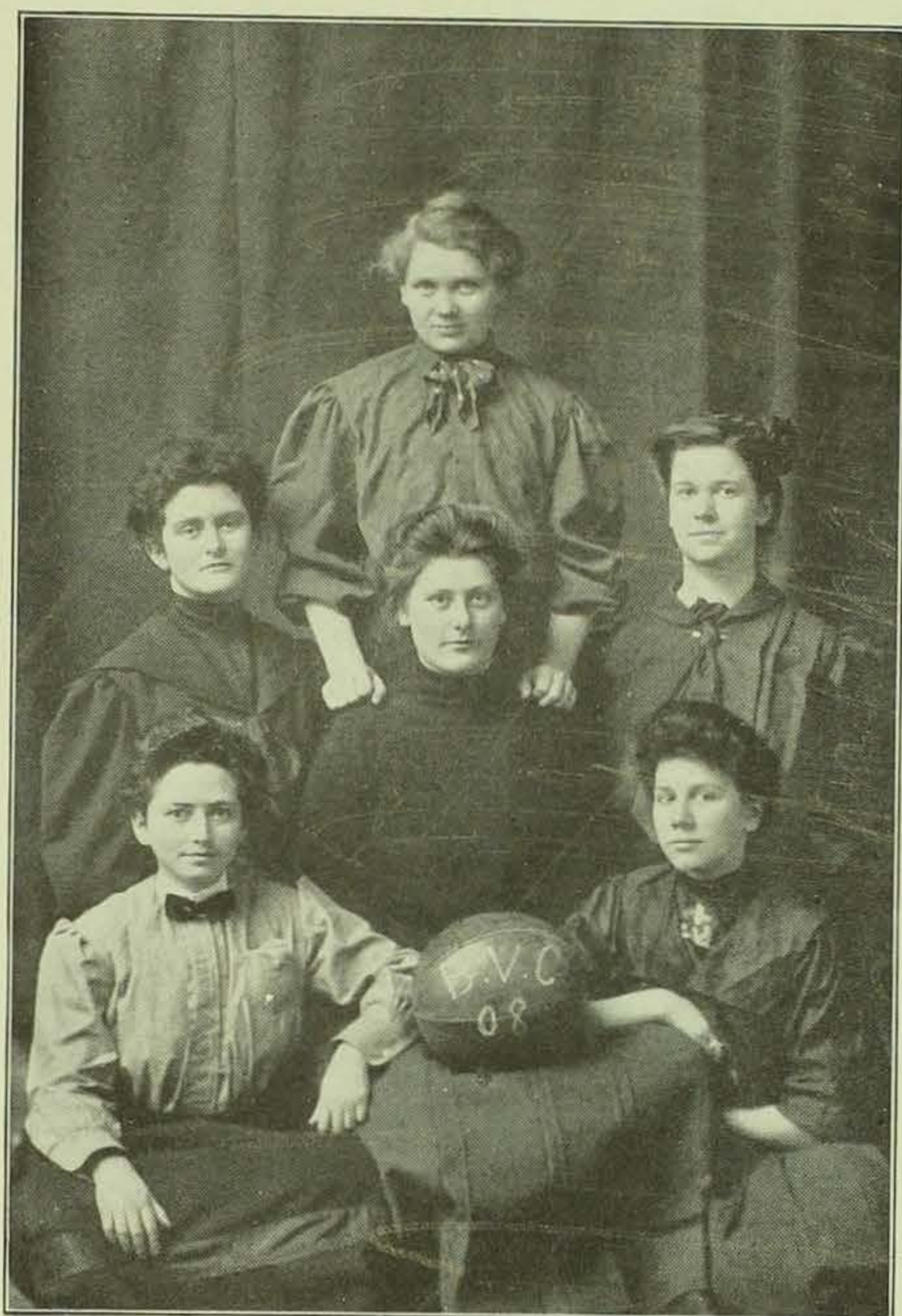
Donald Robinson '09a

Query—Which party is stung worst—the company, the student, or the inhabitants of South Dakota?

Basket Ball

Team

FRANCES CHAPMAN	<i>Forward</i>
MABEL LUHMANN	<i>Forward</i>
FAYE HARLAN	<i>Center</i>
MABEL McLAUGHLIN	<i>Center</i>
ANNIE FRACKER	<i>Guard</i>
SARA NEFZGER	<i>Guard</i>



Nefzger
McLaughlin

Harlan
Luhmann

Fracker
Chapman

Oratorical Association

ORGANIZED IN APRIL, 1906

Executive Committee for 1908-9

<i>Chairman</i>	DR. ED FORREST BLAYNEY
<i>President of Association</i>	FELIX B. ROSS
<i>Vice President</i>	HAROLD YOUDE
<i>Secretary</i>	ZELDA BYRNE
<i>Treasurer</i>	ANNIE FRACKER

Athletic Association

The organization controlling all athletics in Buena Vista College.

Officers 1908-9

<i>President</i>	HAROLD YOUDE
<i>Vice President</i>	GEO. A. P. HOYT
<i>Secretary</i>	ANNIE FRACKER
<i>Treasurer</i>	LEONARD KENNEDY



			Robinson	Hanson				
		Gustafson	Klein	Freetly				
		Scott	Dwinell	Connelly	Kennedy	Perkins	Ross	Blayney
Lindsey	Thut	Frick						Youde



Events

Recital

By the Instructors in Music and Oratory
At the Lakeside Church

October 7, 1908

MISS JULIA PORTER	Soprano
MISS HELENE BURGESS	Reader
MISS AGNES FISH	Violinist
MISS GRACE GILMORE	Pianist

Program

Piano—Ballade, Op. 47	<i>Chopin</i>
Voice—(a) In My Garden	<i>Gaynor</i>
(b) Romance from Faust	<i>Gounod</i>
(c) Gypsy Song	<i>D'vorak</i>
Reading—Mercedes, Act II, Scenes III and IV	<i>Aldrich</i>
Violin—Tyroler-Heimaths-Klange	<i>Kalka</i>
Piano—Andante and Finale from Lucia Di Lammermoor, for Left Hand	<i>Leschetizky</i>
Voice—Paria	<i>Arditi</i>
Reading—An Irish Mother	<i>Alene Foster</i>
Violin—Ledgende	<i>Carl Bohm</i>
Voice—Great Aria Arani	<i>Verdi</i>

Declamatory Contest for Men

NOVEMBER 18, 1908

Invocation	DR. FRACKER
Vocal Solo	FRED LAMAR
What is Religion	<i>Waters</i>
RALPH HOYT	
The Victor of Marengo	<i>Anonymous</i>
EMMONS CROUCH	
The Trial of Ben Thomas	<i>Edwards</i>
LLOYD CROUCH	
The Revenge	<i>Tennyson</i>
ARTHUR DWINELL	
Abraham Lincoln	<i>Watterson</i>
JUSTICE CROWLEY	
An Outlook upon the life of Lord Shaftsbury	<i>Hillis</i>
CHAS. T. GREENWAY	
The Red Jacket	<i>Baker</i>
DONALD ROBINSON	
Piano Duet	MISSSES GRING AND McLAUGHLIN

Judges—M. M. Moulton, J. E. Cundy, Dr. Alexander Stewart

First prize—Fifteen Dollars given by R. U. Kinne, was awarded to Chas. T. Greenway.

The second prize, Ten Dollars given by the Oratorical Association, was awarded to Donald Robinson.

Inter-Society Debate

Star vs. Franklin; in the College chapel, January 16, 1909.

Question

Resolved, That the Federal government should adopt a system of graduated income tax as part of the fiscal system.

Affirmative

John Foster

Stanley Fracker

Felix Ross

Of the Stars

Negative

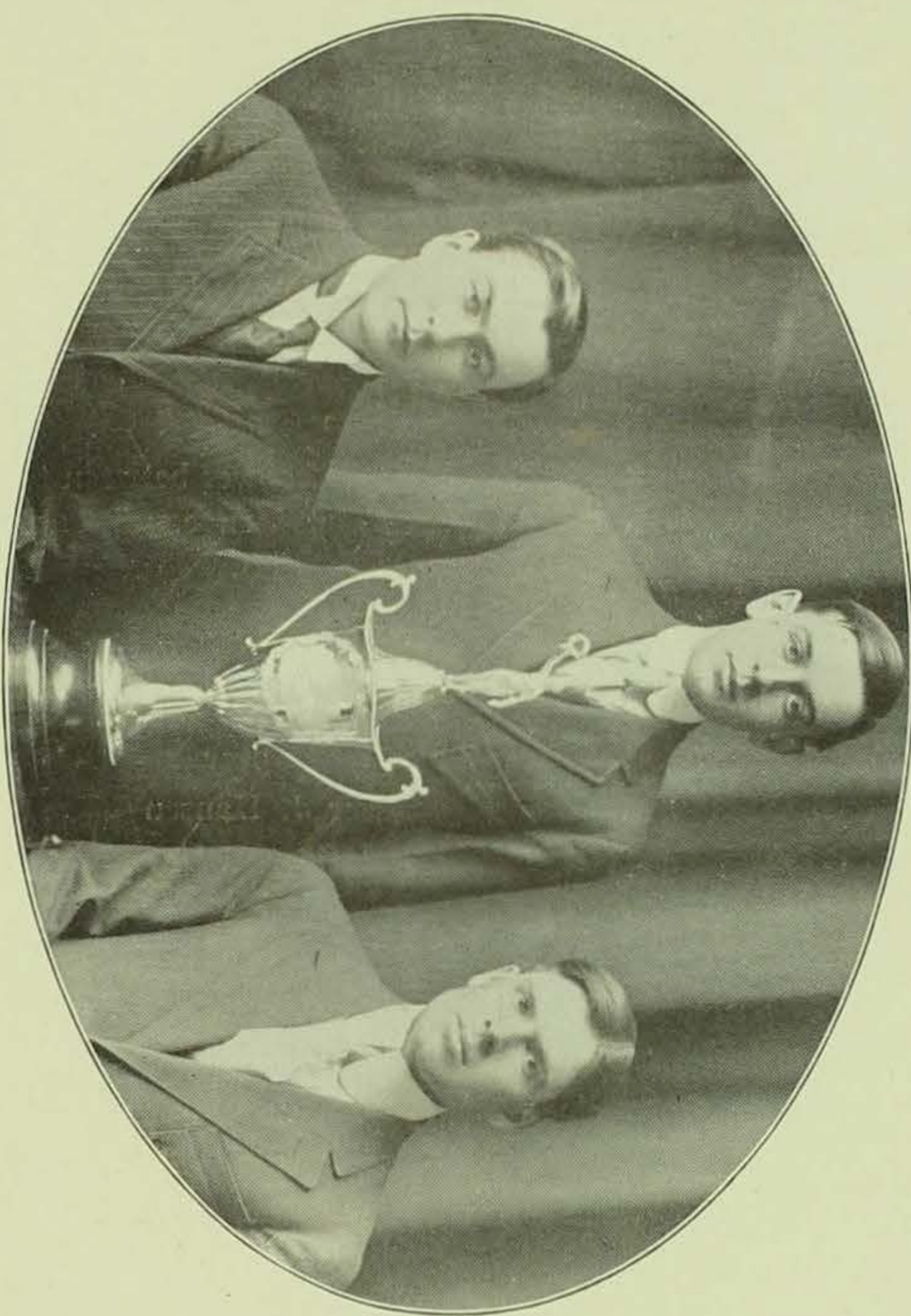
Harold Youde

Hugh J. May

Arthur Dwinell

Of the Franklins

The judges awarded the decision to the Affirmative.



Foster

Fracker

Ross

Inter-Collegiate Debate

Buena Vista College vs. Central University at Storm Lake, Iowa, on

April 23, 1909

Question

Resolved, That the present distribution of power between the Federal and State governments is not adapted to modern conditions and calls for adjustment in the direction of centralization.

Affirmative

Stanley B. Fracker

Victor Hanson

Felix B. Ross

Of Buena Vista College

Negative

Perry O. Silvara

Rollo C. Speer

Arthur J. Hansen

Of Central University, Pella, Ia.

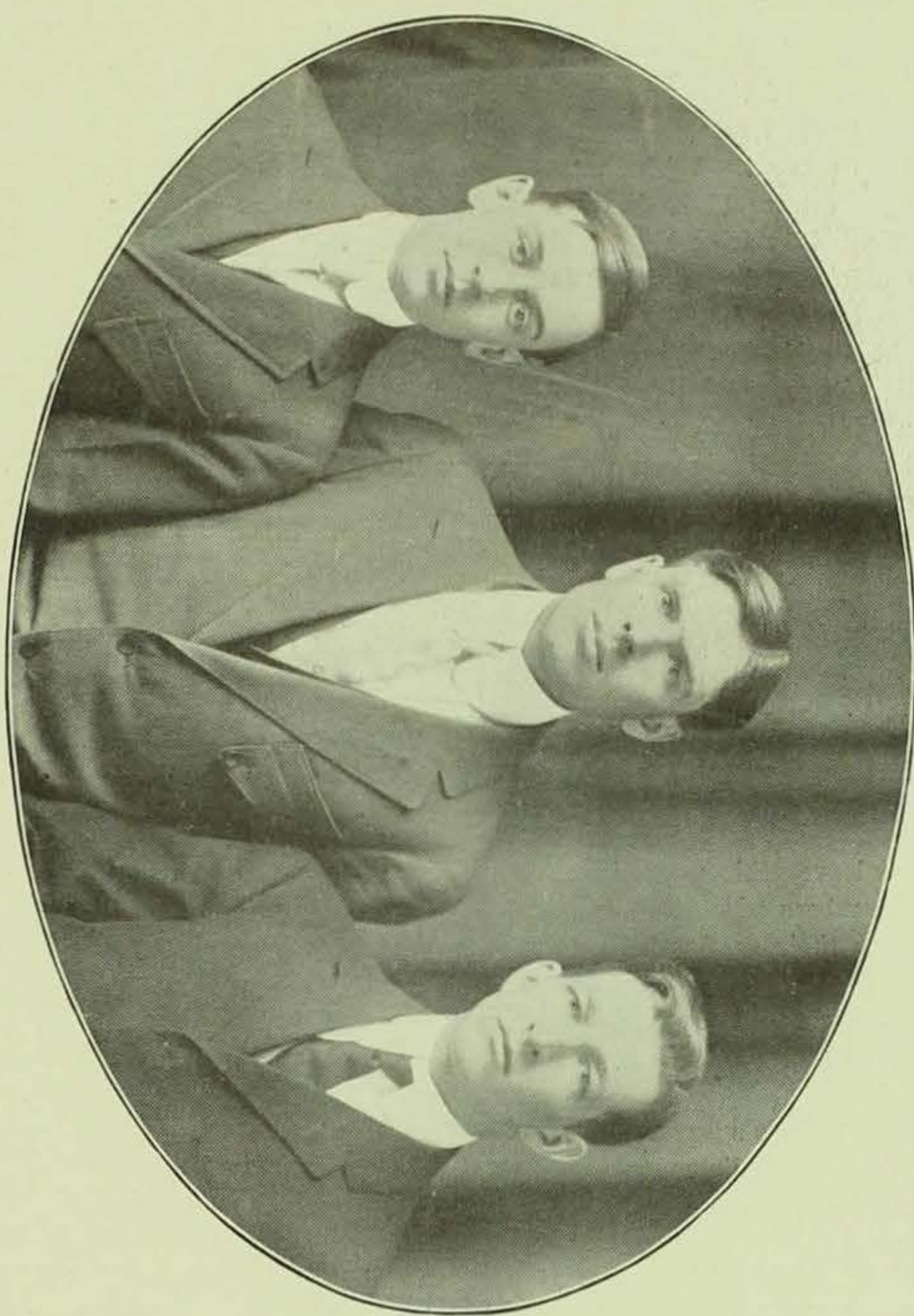
The judges awarded the decision to the Negative.

Judges

Judge F. H. Helsell, Sioux Rapids, Iowa

Prof. D. E. Thomas, Western Union, Le Mars, Iowa

Prof. Frank H. Garver, Morningside College, Sioux City, Iowa



Eracker

Ross

Hanson

State Oratorical Association

Meeting, Banquet and Contest

Sioux City, March 5, 1909

OFFICIALLY there were three men from Buena Vista College at the meeting of the State Oratorical Association this spring. Really, five times that number were present. With the realization that this was the last time for eight years that the contest would be in this part of the state sixteen or seventeen young men were at Sioux City from here at the time.

The official delegation consisted of Messrs. Ross, Hanson, and Fracker. The emigration to Sioux City began Wednesday when Mr. Ross and Mr. Fracker boarded the "eight-five." Intentionally they arrived a day early to spend the afternoon in the Public Library taking in sights and incidentally consulting a Congressional Record once in a while. That evening, resolving to indulge in a little light dissipation, they attended a West Side prayer meeting. This was followed by a couple of thrilling adventures before retiring.

At eleven o'clock the next morning they made their way to Prospect Hill where Mr. Fracker with his face toward the northwest, looking on three states rehearsed his famous toast on the "Palm." This done, they went to the city where to their surprise they met the second delegation. The afternoon was spent in various parts of the city including the gas works, the packing plants, the brewery, and Mizzou Park. At six o'clock that evening Mr. Mattison who had arrived in the afternoon found them at Morningside College at a reception given by the students. After this social hour they were led to Grace Methodist church to partake of a four course banquet. The banquet hall was beautifully decorated with pennants from fifteen colleges and everything certainly looked inviting.

The members of each delegation were allowed to sit together so that they might give vent to their feeling by means of yells, which they did in proper style. After the banquet the toasts were given by representatives of seven of the colleges. Buena Vista was represented by Stanley Fracker who, inspired by the inspiration of "team work," gave a toast which caused all who heard it to say it was the best one of the evening.

The B. V. boys spent Friday in various ways but in the evening they all gathered in Grace church to listen to the contest and were here joined by the fourth B. V. delegation of ten or more young men. The contest began at nine and lasted three hours. When the chairman had at last announced the decision a shout arose that fairly blistered the ceiling. All night the rejoicing continued and the rattle of dish pans and the ringing of the chapel bell joined with the shouts issuing from jubilant Morningside throats.

The next morning the strays began to return to Storm Lake and as they left they each firmly resolved that when in 1917, Buena Vista carries off the first place on the home ground it will not be the first time they will have seized the "Palm of Victory."

Philomathean Debate

Question

Resolved, That the critical period in American history was during the Civil war rather than during the Revolutionary.

Affirmative

Zelda Byrne
Elsie Crouch
Beulah Brown

Negative

Loretta Meighen
Carrie Dall
Louise Unger

Judges

D. M. Johnson
Chas. H. J. Mitchell
Mrs. Braginton

The affirmative was awarded the decision.



Young Ladies' Declamatory Contest

Tuesday evening, April 6, 1909

Program

Piano Solo	LAURA HOLMES
Invocation	REV. MACKINTOSH
Lasea	<i>Desprez</i>
	ETHEL ALBRO
The Lie	<i>Miss Donnell</i>
	MABEL SHERMAN
John Storm's Resolution (from "The Christian")	<i>Hall Caine</i>
	ADDIE SWAN
Cutting from "The Lane that had no Turning"	<i>Parker</i>
	MABEL LUHMANN
The Organist	<i>Lampman</i>
	ZELDA BYRNE
Arena Scene from "Quo Vadis"	<i>Sienkiewicz</i>
	BERNICE GREGG
Pro Patria	<i>Selected</i>
	ETHEL SMITH
Vocal Solo	W. CLAIRE I. FOOTE
Decision of Judges.	

Judges

Miss Davidson, Morningside College, Sioux City

Miss Thomas, Western Union College, Lemars

Miss Iles, Tobin College, Fort Dodge

The first prize, given by Dr. L. M. Nusbaum, was awarded to Miss Mabel Luhmann.

The second prize, given by Judge F. H. Helsell, was awarded to Miss Ethel Smith.

Academic Oratorical Contest

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 16, 1909

Preliminary to the Northwestern Oratorical contest at Sac City on
May 21, 1909

Program

America	JUSTICE CROWLEY
Joan of Arc	EMMONS CROUCH
The New America	JESSE LINDSEY
The Treason of Arnold	DONALD ROBINSON

Judges

S. E. BARNARD

WILLIS C. EDSON
Of Storm Lake

A. L. WHITNEY

The first prize was awarded to Emmons Crouch and consisted of a Gold Medal; the second prize, a silver medal, was won by Justice Crowley. The prize winners will represent the academy of B. V. C. in the Northwestern contest.

Attention Sophs!!

Who said Sophs? ? ?

Nobody

W H Y ?

They don't show up!

Who are the Sophs?

Nobody knows

Wonder

If there are any Sophs?

G U E S S N O T

We're not to blame

Because the Sophs are tame

Signed

CLASS 1912, B. V. C.

Drink @ Drink

Blubbering babes, you helpless petrified mummies, you nameless ill-begotten forms of two-legged bust mummies.

You
Infant Sucklings
of 1912

Beware, take heed, and cleanse your slimy, slovenly, polluted, insignificant forms, from the decayed putrescence of the Boneyard.

Sit up, and take the nipple you little romping babes; Drink, and drink deep from the

Milk
of Sophomore
Intelligence

You need to seek the advice of your elders before you stir a step.

Take Heed

You abominable yearlings to the following:

Freshman Commandments

- I Thou shalt not sit on the Senior bench
- II Thou shalt wear a bib as a symbol of thy ill manners
- III Thou shalt not call Prof. Moffat by his first name
- IV Thou shalt not drink of the Chems fount
- V Thou shalt cease to cite thy deeds of High School renown
- VI Thou shalt not let thy locks grow like Harpers and Coopers
- VII Thou shalt not frequent the depots
- VIII Thou shalt keep an open door at class meetings so that thy elders may hear
- IX Thou shalt have thy mama's tie thy caps on tightly
- X Thou shalt deposit thy nursing bottles with the College

By order of

THE CLASS OF 1911

Sixty-seven



Just
Some



People



Some



Places



Literary

"Memories"

*"There are hours, there are minutes, which memory brings
Like blossoms of Eden to twine round the heart."*—J. G. PERCIVAL

There the box is ready. Where shall I begin? It never seemed so hard before. Then I always helped to undo it all in September. When the lid is nailed on this box of books, all—No! There are the memories—so many happy ones of classmates and professors and jolly good times—unpleasant ones too, if the lesson was unprepared—Yes, and one sad one.

This old Livy was my first acquisition. I clung to it for support the first time I went to Chemistry class. It found me a friend. Dear Grace! Your joyous welcome made me feel better.

And here's my college algebra. That first hour after "exam." May I never see another like it! But I enjoyed the candy. And its half brother "Trig." Surely it was only a few months ago we tangled those logarithms so hopelessly.

My note books! The hours in the "Chem Lab." The chlorine and bromine gas. The genial professor. The rush to finish note books before "Exam." Then the Biology. This drawing, labelled at the humorous suggestion of the professor lest it be mistaken for a cabbage head—that tedious crayfish!

Those Freshman English papers. Everybody took English and everything was discussed. There! I got a G on the tea kettle. "Die Deutsche Sprache"!

"Ich weiss nicht was soll es bedeuten
Das ich so traurig bin"—

"Wilhelm Tell" and "Minna von Barnhelm," "Der Rittmeister von Altrosen" and "Die Jungfrau von Orleans" and the rest! We learned to know them all while the kindly professor looked at us over his glasses. The "Ladd" that was not a lad at all! And this "Angel" was certainly in disguise. The professor and "Bud" finished the laboratory apparatus. Oh! You deceptive Metaphysics. How successfully you taught me, I knew nothing! The Histories! European, American and Industrial! Was there any place the professor had not been or any date he did not know? Our Senior Box is empty now.

Shakespeare, Hamlet, Romeo and Juliet, Othello! What discussions on policy and "Character"! What sly implications by those Juniors!

"They that stand high have many blasts to shake them,
And when they fall, they dash themselves to pieces."

"Studies for Personal Workers!" The Cabinet and Association work! The Wednesday evening meetings in our little room. The "Tacks"! How I'll watch for their appearance next year! Why here's the 1909 Rudder yet. Junior troubles! But we're not even Seniors now. The books are packed. We are part of the Alumni. Farewell! dear Alma Mater.

Nineteen Ten Nonsense

Once upon a time there was a Freshman class that every one thought was dead for the first three months of their existence. But "everyone" didn't know and soon found out his mistake. Those three months steam was getting up a pressure and that steam is still in use. There has not even been an exhaust. If the story of that class has not the swing and excitement of fiction it is the fault of the narrator certainly not of his subject.

On September 18, 1906, a class of fourteen entered college as Freshmen. 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 awhile by calling them, "Softies," they went to sleep as far as class spirit was concerned. In scholarship, even in that first year, their brilliance won them recognition.

December 4, the first meeting was held and officers for the college course were elected. The results of organizing were variously manifest. The sidewalks and a new house bore the most tangible but least important marks. Next morning there was an awakening of long dead echoes in the college. The Sophomores, though too stunned to retaliate at once, a few days later christened them "Dumplings," presenting a sack of salt for purposes of preservation. It soon became apparent that the "People" also needed preserving. Some salt was loaned to them for the purpose but the faculty intervened and insisted on preserving them from the salt. It is to be regretted that the document used in the christening was lost as it would soon become the almost priceless record of the first time a class in Buena Vista was formally named by the class preceding.

What the class remembers of that first year seems to consist mainly of celebrations for various victories. The organization was celebrated by spilling red paint on several sacred mementoes of the past. Every other event worthy of notice was emphasized by an oyster stew. To celebrate the success of a Freshie in getting a place on the State Oratorical contest, the class roused him out of bed at ten o'clock in the evening and took him off to a restaurant. Those were the days when he slept in his chair whenever he slept at all, which was about three times a week.

The class of 1910 is responsible for the precedent of a spring picnic. As Freshmen it only lasted a few hours; as Sophomores the class lengthened it into a whole day; and there is a rumor that as Juniors, the class is to take a whole week. That is a secret though and the author wouldn't have it get out for the world. It is doubtful whether the vacation will be lengthened into a month during the Senior year.

Laboring under the appellation of "Dumplings" even as Sophomores, they found that reading christening notices in chapel was barred and that they would have to find other means for christening the class of 1911. The idea of posting "Procs." was decided upon and one cold November morning found on windows and sidewalks the following re-

markable announcement: "Hear ye; Hear ye! Whereas the Freshmen have so thoroughly demonstrated their qualities as to make it evident what they should be called, they are hereby formally christened EMERALDS. Qualities: Color, Green; Density, 23; Gravity, 0; Brittle, No value until polished, Soft when fresh, May be heated to a high temperature without change of color, Have been successfully imitated in paste, Value not proportionate to weight. Signed, Class 1910, B. V. C."

The color scrap that year was a glorious success from "our" standpoint. The appearance in chapel of the Freshmen with their new ribbons, black and orange, was the signal for a Sophomore rush. Even in chapel many colors were secured but the faculty interfered and the fight was finished on the campus. When everything was over, the torn remnants of the black and gold ribbons in the possession of the original owners were so insignificant as never to be seen again. The president, proving stubborn, was relieved of almost all of his coat lapel before his opponents decided they "had enough colors anyway."

In 1908-9 all the dissipation was under the cover of "Junior Annual Business Meetings." The preparation of the "Rudder" received only "cursory" attention most of the time. Masquerades, picnics and "proms," were much more attractive. No cold has ever been too intense or heat too great to prevent a "Dumpling" from attending a class meeting. Every two weeks since September has seen a class meeting and everyone has been a success from one view point or another. The Rudder, Vol. III, is the product, we hope the monument, of the work.

But the story of the class of 1910 is far from complete with only a narration of the results of the class organization. The members of the class have meant much in the life of the college. All of the state Oratorical contestants have been Dumplings. More than one-half of the Inter-collegiate debaters, one-half of the Inter-society debaters, many members of the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. cabinets, and several athletes have claimed membership in the class. All of the young men and one of the ladies have been literary society presidents. As an influence for good and for advancement the members of the class have always tried to be on the side of right.

The opinion of the faculty is varied in the extreme. Not all have expressed an opinion but the thoughts of those who have are so interesting as to be well worth recording. The Biology professor says: "I know what is the matter with them; they have the big head." The English professor believes "They are a disgrace to the school." The Latin instructor opines that she is "ashamed of them." The holder of the Chair of Education was reported to have said that she had no use for the Juniors but she later denied the charge, as did the Mathematics professor. In fact even the English professor stated that what she said was meant in a limited sense. This interesting evidence makes a fitting close for a brief chapter from the history of an undeniably interesting class.

CLASS HISTORIAN

Sophomore Stunts

What have we Sophomores been doing this year?

I hear a Freshie say "Nothin' doing the first half of the year." I hasten to correct that bald statement, pat the little fellow on the head and say, "Just because you didn't get your name until after Christmas you needn't think we were idle." Oh, no! far from it. We came back in the fall, a few of our members lost, strayed or stolen and one of the first mornings after chapel we had to call a meeting and find out who was who and who was to be who. Thus our class was launched for another year and we set out with full sails and there's been a good breeze ever since. Often we would yell our Ena tena tetu feta and no one guessed but what we had ten boys instead of two. The Junior girls may boast and say, "We have one apiece." There's no piece work in ours. Instead of one apiece stopping for us to go to class-meeting these gallant youths take four girls on each arm. Away we go! the girls not a whit less happy and the boys far happier than if they only had one apiece.

Our class this year inaugurated the annual Sneak Day picnic for Sophomores. We went to the "Tall Timbers" about Sioux Rapids and the eager little Freshmen met us as the "Choo-Choo" came in. All day they had worried about us and now they met us with flying colors, decorated us and led us through the streets, nor did they stop till they saw us safely home. Such attentiveness is not hard to be accounted for in domesticated animals and children.

Some time in the fall the Freshies thought to arouse their sage Sophomores and posted some sickly white bills saying something about "Wonder if there's any Sophs!" We understood they wanted their name, the little dears.

After these bills, our class put out some flaring green ones which shocked the innocents and for weeks they puzzled over some of the big words.

After Christmas we named them. It was in the evening and this was about the first time they'd ever been allowed to sit up late and so for two reasons it was a momentous night. "B Minor" was the name and they were presented with a miniature piano at the same time. They all clapped their hands in glee, then baby Arthur toddled forward to the platform and said "Thank you" in the sweetest manner possible.

In March we elected our Annual Board and planned our work for that great event and next year we will show you how we worked out our plan.

Freshman Frolics

On Wednesday, September 3, a band of Buena Vista students, twenty-five in number, met at Auditorium Point. After the roasted wienies had disappeared and other delights of the feast had been enjoyed, they gathered around the blazing bonfire, while darkness settled down. By the flicker of the fire could be seen Buena Vista's future wonders. Long after dusk the class of '12, with officers duly elected, colors chosen, and several good yells in their possession, marched home unmolested.

The next morning, the Freshmen walked into chapel displaying ribbons of cherry and black. After the exercises, they did justice to the practice of the former night, giving the upper classmen a sample of good lung power reinforced with enthusiasm.

Many days passed by and the Freshmen began to wonder why a name was not forthcoming, and as no enlightenment on this mystery was found, one morning Storm Lake was showered with bills, remarking on the slight. It has been said that the Sophomores replied in a similar manner, but the veracity of this statement is doubted, for no traces of them were ever found.

The next "lark" of the Freshmen was the Sophomore capture. The Sophomores had departed to the "tall timber" for the day. At night-fall, when they returned, a smiling crowd of Freshmen, armed with blindfolds and handcuffs, met them. The procession, preceded by the big '12 banner, wended its way down main street and after a speech from the Sophomore orator, marched to the Hall. Here a bountiful supper of crackers and ginger snaps was served, after which the guests reluctantly departed.

It was near Christmas vacation at a mass meeting of the students when the Sophomores finally presented the Freshmen with a Christmas gift—their name, "B. Minors." With it was a small piano upon which, they said, the Freshmen were to find their place. Now—a careless thing—this piano was never tuned and thus it sounds "B sharp" instead of the intended tone. And so, to the dismay of the Sophomores, that is now the Freshmen key.

Numerous class meetings have been held from time to time, all more or less peaceable and only once with disaster—the loss of a lunch soon replaced by a better, however.

For all round enthusiasm and real class spirit, the class of '12 is unsurpassed; as to yells, Cooper's originals are unexcelled; as to presidents, Dwinell can be placed against any; as to good loyal members, their equals are yet to be found.

*"Are we in it?
Well I guess.
Freshmen! Freshmen!
Yes! Yes! Yes!"*

The Awakening

"I have an announcement to make this morning," said the President of Hamilton University to the student body, as it was in chapel assembled. "Mr. Jenks, the Town Assessor, made me an official visit last night, informing me that as the University is in the corporation, he has decided to collect poll-tax from all students who are liable to payment of the same. It seems that this payment has been neglected for many years, but he assures me that now and hereafter, it will be collected." The Town Council met that evening in a jubilant mood, for they were rejoicing over Mr. Jenks's new scheme of raising money for internal improvements. "It's time we woke up to the fact that the University is in the corporation," said the Mayor, a wealthy retired farmer. "Why, I believe we can collect taxes from fully three hundred students. Our finances are now in splendid shape, already we have a Carnegie Library (that is, as soon as we vote on its site), and a good prospect for a lighting system in the future. Now, with this new poll tax coming in, we'll have the most enterprising community in the country."

As the Mayor walked homeward, he passed the Dormitory, from a window of which a light was shining.

"Some student burning the midnight oil," thought he. "I wonder if he is of age. O, you student taxpayers! You're helping to re-elect me, for that measure of Jenks's is most popular in the town."

Now there were three students, all Seniors, all of age, in this same room at the Dormitory.

"Say, fellows, isn't that fierce about the poll tax?" said one.

"Well, of course we ought to pay it," answered Jack Sampson, a boy with his bump of knowledge well developed, and willing to give a square deal to all.

"What are we going to do about it?" asked the third, Louis Dent, or Saint Louis, as he was called by the boys. "Do you know, I think that the town don't care a cent for our votes. They just want the money. But say, let's give them our votes also."

"Yes," agreed Dick. "We'll vote, but can't we think of some—"

"O boys! I have it now! The plan flashes through my head this minute—O good! O great! O grand! That's what this scheme of mine is!

"The town will bleed,
And we'll do the deed!"

Dick, in his sudden burst of enthusiasm, sent sofa pillows flying at Jack and the Saint.

"Wake up you lazy Seniors, wake up! Say, Louis, Saint Louis, how many townsmen do you suppose there are?"

"Why the entire population of the place is but nine hundred."

"We have six hundred students out here, and fully half of the student body is entitled to exercise the privilege of the franchise. It's about time we rubbed our eyes and looked around. We're masters of the situation! The 'Varsity supports the town and the town runs the 'GOWN?' Not any more, on your life!"

"Hold your tongue, Dick Mason, we can't keep up with you. But I've caught on to your main idea—"

"Which is," continued Dick, the irrepressible, "that the College vote will control the town."

"But how are we going about it?" asked Louis.

"By a mass meeting, a big booster meeting," spoke out Jack, who had been listening eagerly. "I tell you boys, if we can make Dick speak in meeting he'll stir things up and the Assessor will wish he'd never thought of dunning the school."

That was Monday night. Tuesday morning a sign, painted in flaming red was put up in front of the entrance of the Main Building informing the school that "HAC NOCTE TEMPUS TORRIDUM IN ANTIQUO OPPIDO ERIT," while on the bulletin board was this announcement: "The Campaign opens tonight in Chapel. Be on hand, all you voters and tax-payers of H. U. and learn the issues."

Prexie announced, too, in chapel, and great was the excitement. At dinner from spare-ribs to pie, naught else was spoken of and for once Gym. work took second place.

The girls at Hamilton University Annex, the Woman's College, at the opposite end of the campus, soon learned of the excitement.

Late that night the boosters, five hundred strong, three hundred fifty of whom were taxpayers, came pouring out of the Main Building, singing:

"Oh, we'll stuff the ballot-boxes,
As we have to pay our taxes,
For the Student-body's not a blooming fool,
And the Mayor of the town,
He will wear a Senior Gown,
All for the honor of the school!"

"Our plan is working out splendidus, a, um, old man," said Dick to Louis.

"But what of the townsmen? How will they feel?"

"O, they're stung," quoth Jack, "but they can't help it. Why Hamilton U. makes the village and it's going to run the place, too, Saint Louis, my boy. But just think. We've put a little Senior leaven into the school and now the fighting College spirit is rising rapidly. Houp la! Houp la! What office do you want, Jack?"

A few weeks later the Hamilton News printed this information:

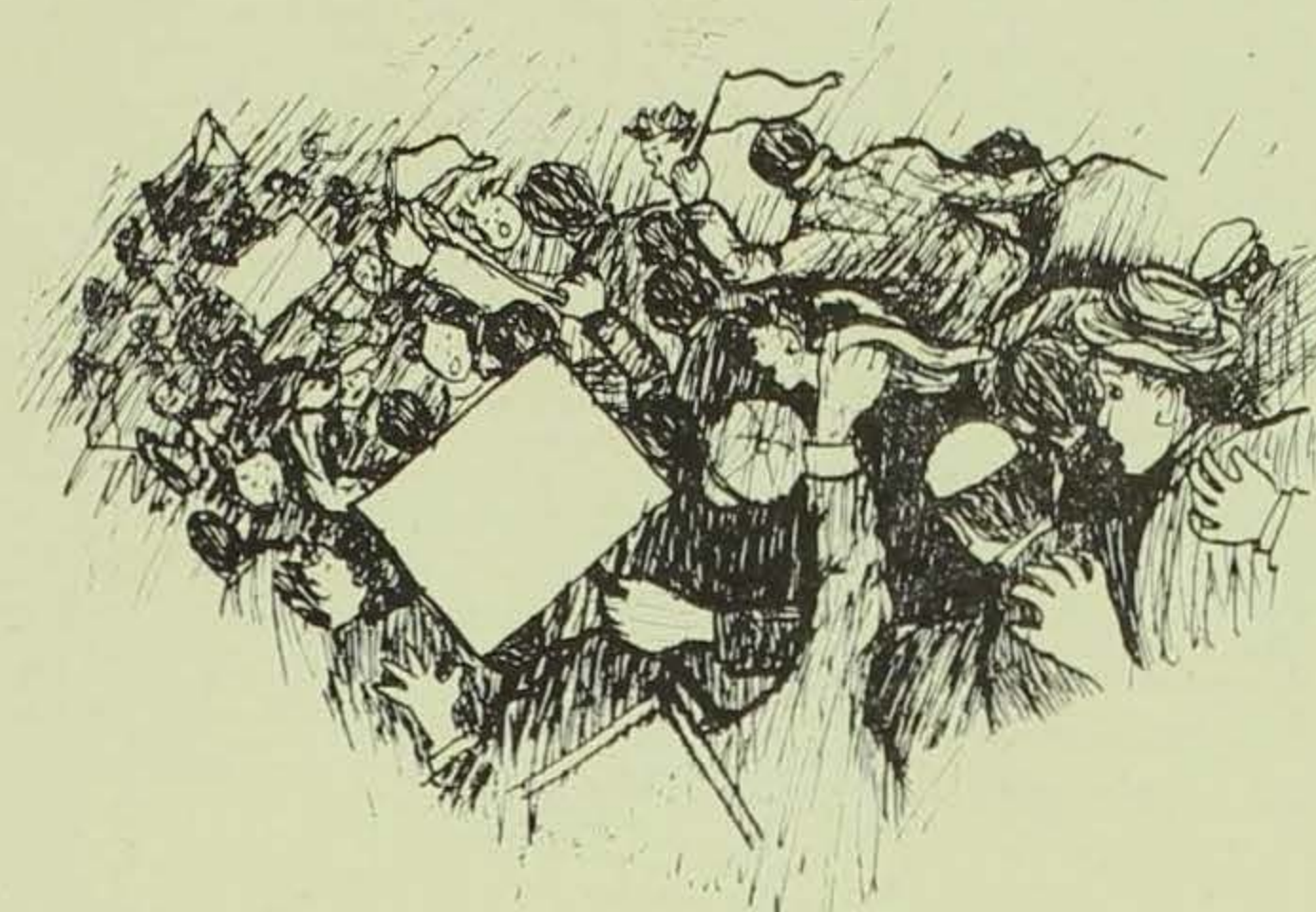
CAUCUS

The Progressive Citizens, at the caucus held last night in the University Chapel, have nominated the following ticket:

Mayor Jack Sampson

—But enough of quotation. The nominees for all offices but one were students. The exception was the nomination of Mr. Jenks for the office of Assessor! On election eve there was a great torchlight procession. The Progressives, with the College Band came marching and singing through the town. On the big banner which was borne in the van were these words, "Our motto—NO TAXATION WITHOUT REPRESENTATION!" O, the consternation of the old office-holders! His

honor, Jack Sampson was carried aloft on the shoulders of the triumphant students



to the Mayor's Chair. "Now what we want to do," said Jack, "is to make this town a model community. Don't any of you fellows get weary in well-doing, for Hamilton is in our hands, and is truly a University Settlement. As you know

the erection of the Library on the College Campus is one of the planks in our platform. The workmen will begin the construction of the building tomorrow. We need a new walk, a cement pavement, if need be, to bridge the distance between the University and the Annex. Now all these and other reforms, are bound to come this year, while the College rules the town. Good foundation assures good government for the future. Here fellows, is the opportunity of a life time to boost H. U. Why we'll be the talk of the whole United States and we want to give them something worth talking about!" Jack met the ex-Mayor next morning, "So, young man, you're the boss, are you? Well, you'll grow mighty tired of your office before the year is ended. That's all I have to say."

"Those students can't expect to make a success of town government. They've undertaken too much," said a Professor one morning to the President. "Don't you worry," answered that official, as he gazed at the rising walls of the library. "Don't you worry. I've been watching the leaders of the movement. To all appearances, no one is losing any sleep over it. Did you notice that the pool hall has closed down, and that the professional gambler who operated the thing has left town? I wonder if he didn't get a warning from our student officials."

Now Jack and Dick and Louis graduated in the spring, but they stayed by the school till their terms of office expired.

On election night a grand reception was given to the ex-mayor and council by the University faculty in the new Opera House which had been erected during the year by town enterprise and college spirit. Afterward, as Jack and Delia Foster were strolling down the walk which led to the Woman's Annex, she said to the ex-mayor:

"Jack, I'm proud of you. I think what you did was noble and grand."

And Jack was happy, for this meant more to him than all the other congratulations he had received that day.

HOYT COOPER, '12.



The Bulletin Board

A plain, black painted board, four by four feet. Yes, that is all that I am—a mere board—no beauty, no wonder, no grandeur about me. Why, then, do I attract so much attention? Why is every eye so often turned toward me? Why? Because I am the bulletin board. On my swarthy countenance appear all the college notices, all the clever advertisements. Here you may find want columns and an information bureau. Here the Hall girls advertise molasses, stored in great quantities on the front walk. Here the Freshies and Sophs vie with each other while they post insinuating bills. All my "Lost columns" and "Want Ads" receive immediate attention, so says a Senior "Ae" girl, and being experienced in the loss of a debate note book and the desire for "Niagara" pleasures, she ought to know. Two Sophomores also can testify as to the effectiveness of my "Want Ads" for during a round of Dorm spreads, did they not greatly enjoy the results of this advertisement:

"Wanted—a CHICKEN"

My information bureau is always filled, which is a great satisfaction to the curious minded; for instance, "HE wHo STole MY rUBbEr mAY ExPeCt hIs deAtH as Sure as ThAt ArTicle WENT.—B. B. DiTto with REgARd to CAP.—G. P. DiTTO wIth REgARd to SOCIOLOGY.—L. K."

After a few years' knowledge of my faithful work, our Senior girl has entrusted to me this precious advertisement, "Wanted to ELope," and Beulah Brown writes on my chin the notes, "Dō RAy!"

"SpAUldInGs's LatEst rULES fOR dAnCIng," the Juniors advertise.

After the window escapade of the Logic class, the following item was a great comfort to the poor, dejected instructor:

*"O! that the mischief making crew,
Were all reduced to one or two,
And these were beaten black and blue."*

Last fall the Emeralds, in order to inform all interested friends of their whereabouts posted, "gonE to tHE talL TimBER. Let alL PhOnE calls, TELEGRAPH meSSAgEs, And POST-cARds be SenT thitHeR."

During the year several Buena Vista boys went to Sioux City and the following accounts for the mad rush to get a peek at me: "VICTOR HANSON is not InJureD. RepOrt was a JOKE. BUT because of A STOLEN FREIGHT RIDE, He now re-sides in JAIL."

What an accommodation I am to the Tack staff! What would Miss Porter do were it not for me? How the French class would miss me! Indeed my reputation is state wide. All this is witnessed by the following: "TAX AT THE PRINT SHOP AFTER CHAPEL—Normal Music will not recite today—Petition of Alfred Nitzke not granted—French book lost—Excellent MATRIMONIAL opportunities for school teachers in Hand county, S. D."

On a certain day in spring the students rush up to look at my folded notice. Needless to say, they were "APriL fOoled."

In a contest advertisement I posted some of last year's cartoons. Without a doubt buried thoughts and heartaches returned to Miss G—. I am interested in all my notices and every thought, every line, every expression appearing on my face comes from my heart. But I must confess that B. V. "Booster" ads are dearer to me than all else.

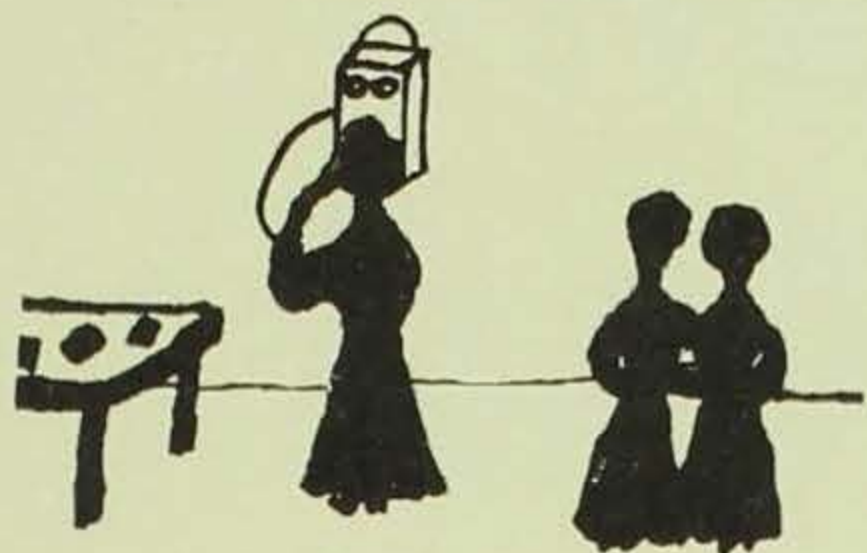
Yes, I am nothing but a plain black painted board with no beauty, no grandeur, nothing wonderful. I am old and worn; my face is often dusty and grimy. But—what does it matter?

ZELDA BYRNE, '11

Over the Wires

A Comedy in Four Acts

By ETHEL ALBRO



Characters—You know who.

Time—The past.

Place—Somewhere.

Voice (feminine)—“Hello Central; give me 172—Yes—Tell her to come to the phone please.”

Assumed Central (voice nasal)—“Hello—hello—hello Sioux City? There’s Sioux City for you—Hello Ladies’ Hall, Sioux City wants to talk to you.”

Voice (basso)—“Hello, is this Miss W—? This is Mr. F— at Sioux City. I just wanted to tell you that Mr. Hanson met with an accident—What? No, nothing serious—No, this isn’t Grace—I can’t hear—(Hello—hello—did you get them)? Who? No—Can’t you hear me? What?”

Voice (feminine)—“I don’t think she believes it.”

Chorus—“Let’s phone to Grace and make her believe we are F—. She is easily worked up.”

II

Assumed Central—“Hello Foster—hello—hello—wait a minute—hello Foster—Sioux City wants to talk to Miss P—.”

Voice (basso)—“Hello—hello—hello. Is this Miss P—? This is S. F.—I’m in Sioux City and I want to tell you about Mr. Hanson getting hurt—What? No, hello—hello—” (Why she’s gone).

III

Voice (feminine)—“Hello, is this Mr. F.? Why S— just phoned me and said Mr. Hanson had gotten hurt, pretty badly, I guess—and I’m so scared—I thought I better call you up and tell you about it.”

Mr. F.—“Why—is that so?”

“Hello Central—No. 307. Hello—is this you, Dr.? One of the girls phoned to me about Mr. Hanson getting seriously hurt down at Sioux City. It seems to me as though something ought to be done.”

No. 307—“Well, yes, and you don’t know how it happened?”

Mr. F.—“No.”

No. 307—“Well—it’s just 10:30. I think I’ll go down and try to get a message to Sioux City. It seems to be the only thing to do.”

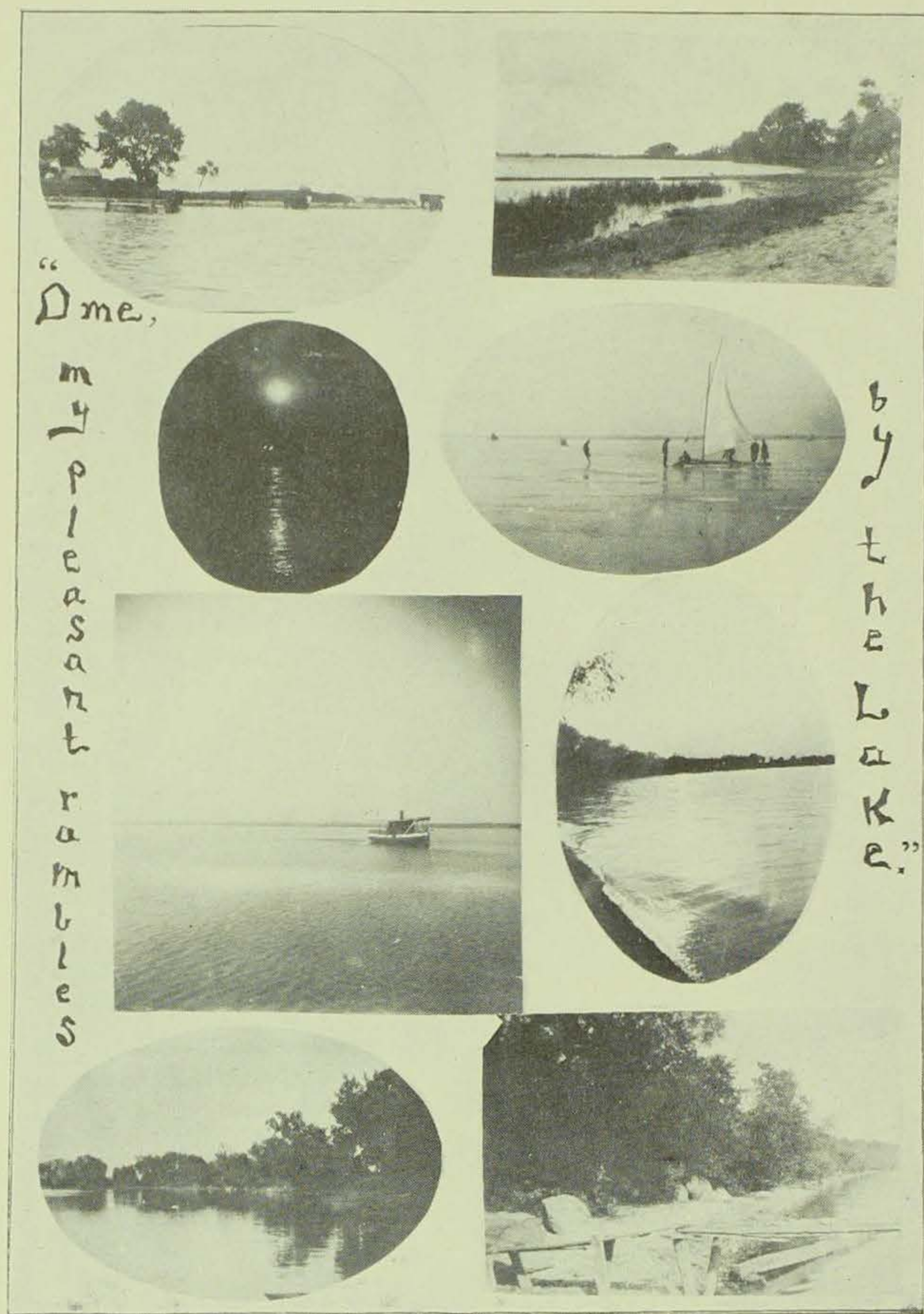
Mr. F.—“Yes, I suppose you could try it.” (Exit).

IV

Enter two students, both laughing.

First Student—“And you know he—(ha ha)—went down town and tried to get a message to Sioux City, but couldn’t for some reason or other—(ha ha)—and this morning Mr. F. went down to the train and told the boys who were going, to wire him right away just how Mr. Hanson was. Oh, it’s great.”

Second Student—“Yes and you know the culprits told and now they have posted a notice on the bulletin board to prevent further report. Come on and see it!” (Exit).



I hear lake water lapping
With low sounds upon the shore.—Yeats.

Lake Moods

The lake lay silent, locked close in wintry sleep, yet the air was athrill with the irresistible magic of spring, and the sun, setting in a radiance of mellow light, hovered over the icebound waters as if to kiss and urge them into life. "Come forth," whispered the south wind, and the lake, hidden beneath those gray, icy stretches, heard the call, and lo, a cloud of silver mist began slowly to rise, in silent expression of yearning and gratitude. Then, as earth and sky grew dark, the crescent moon looked from its soft cloud curtain, holding in its glimmering curve, the glad, sweet promise of the Eastertide.

Oh, the joy of perfect freedom! Are you, shining lake, trying to reflect the morning's brightness in your depths of glorious blue? The waves, at last triumphant, have swept masses of ice upon the shore, and now laugh and frolic gleefully in the sunlight. In silver spangles, the water fairies dance upon the surface of the lake; a glimmering, shimmering surface, now darkening with flickers of shade, now flashing with diamond points of light. They dance, they glance, they fairly beckon one to join in that delirium of pure delight.

The stormy night had left the lake helpless under the influence of its wild, sad mood and a gray gloom of desolation settled upon the shivering, huddling waters. Now the soft gray sky bends over as if to soothe their troubled spirit, receiving in answer only the sobbing of the waves, now wild and unrestrained as a fresh gust of passion sweeps over them, then drearily subdued upon the shore. But suddenly a sunbeam struggles through a cloud rift, and the lake, as if half ashamed, sighs softly, then awaits the cheery touch of the brightening sun.

Rushing, struggling, whirling, the waves sweep dark and strong toward the shore. In long, fierce lines they come, their white plumes waving wildly toward the threatening sky. They rush, they roar, then fling themselves with unavailing force upon the passive shore. Baffled, they hurry back and now eager and yet more eager they come in swifter, stronger curves, only to spend themselves at last in dashing spray and seething foam. Oh, to fling oneself into the universal motion, and amid the tossing and the booming to know the angry tumult of the waves!

The setting sun dropped from beneath an overhanging cloud. Suddenly a golden glory flashed across the waters, spreading, widening into clear shell tints and glints of pearl that rippled shoreward in jewelled sparkles. Then, as the sun disappeared behind the trees, the lake grew calm and crystal clear, ruffled now and then as "a zephyr stooped to freshen his winds," and the tiny ripples whispered goodnight. The trees, the overhanging banks, and all the glorious colors of sky and cloud were given an added beauty in the fairyland of reflection, that "limpid labyrinth of dreams." Then amber, rose and violet tints faded slowly into softest tones of blue and gray, and in the deepening silence the lake, holding its breath as if waiting for a benediction, was folded in the soft embrace of the purple twilight. Alone, I watched, and thought, and dreamed.

BERNICE GREGG, '12.

Midnight Fantasies



O dear, this Physics lesson—review twenty pages and current electricity at that. Sleepy too—but no, I must master this, so wake up.

I made several vain attempts to study but my elbow gave way each time under the weight of a drowsy head. It was no use. I had to give up and go to bed, task after task in the meanwhile, passing, like so many ghosts, through my mind.

Bump, bump—only half awakened by the awful sound, I dared not open my eyes. I was being kidnapped. Stub dreamed it the night after the Stunt Company's appearance. Why had I not enquired more particularly into the plot? I might then be able to outwit him.

Bump, bump—he's trying to force my door open. O dear, I must be quick. Must plan it all out ere I move or he will hear the squeaking of the springs and know I'm awake. May as well open my eyes though—can think better.

Now, I know, I'll climb out the window on to the roof of the front porch and into the Irish girl's room. 'Twas no sooner thought than done. Once there, I began noisy antics to awaken the matron but all in vain. Suddenly hearing many voices below, the reason flashed across my mind. It was her daughter's wedding of which she had dreamed. Such exquisite music!—our dignified senior playing her violin. And she dreamed she was in grand opera. How romantic.

Bump, bump—at this door! Has discovered my escape from the other room. O, I must be quick—he's coming in! An idea suddenly seized me. I pulled everything off the bed into my arms, rushed to the window, scrambled through, crept toward the edge of the roof, and tangled up in the bundle of bed clothes, rolled off the porch and fell splashing into a tub of cold water. Here a great Mallard duck whisked a lot of water into my face, making my eyes smart. I tried to rise but was powerless to move. Then a terrible witch representing friction commanded her ghostly white companions to electrocute me. I tried to scream but was choking with fright. I saw through my dimmed vision the merry wedding group inside. Oh! Oh! I can't bear it any longer—and with one terrible effort, I got to my feet and found myself standing in the middle of the room, wide awake and nearly frozen by the wind blowing through the window.

Bump—a fire cracker? Bump—yes, on the front porch. Seems as if I had heard some before. But why do they fire them now? O yes, April Fool's Day. Must be just midnight. O dear, I haven't rested well at all—and so much to do today. Guess I'll work now—but no, the room is too cold. I'll go back to bed. So I did and slept soundly until the noise of tin pans awakened me.

CARRIE MAY DALL.





A Reverie

Twilight, —
And on the silent lake,
The myriad dancing shadows
Their play do take.

And oh!
The memories they bring to me!
Of flitting joys and happy days that were,
And are no more.

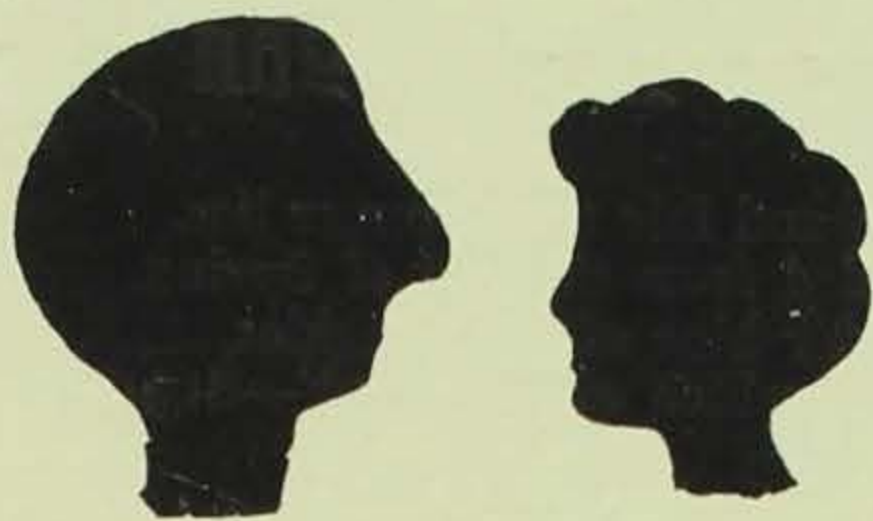
Could'st I
But know what is to be!
Yet shrink not nor fear;
But ever stronger, ever braver be,
For having once been here.

CLAIRE I. FOOTE, '09

In appreciation of their carefulness and
ability and with gratitude for their efforts on
our behalf, the Annual Board dedicates this page

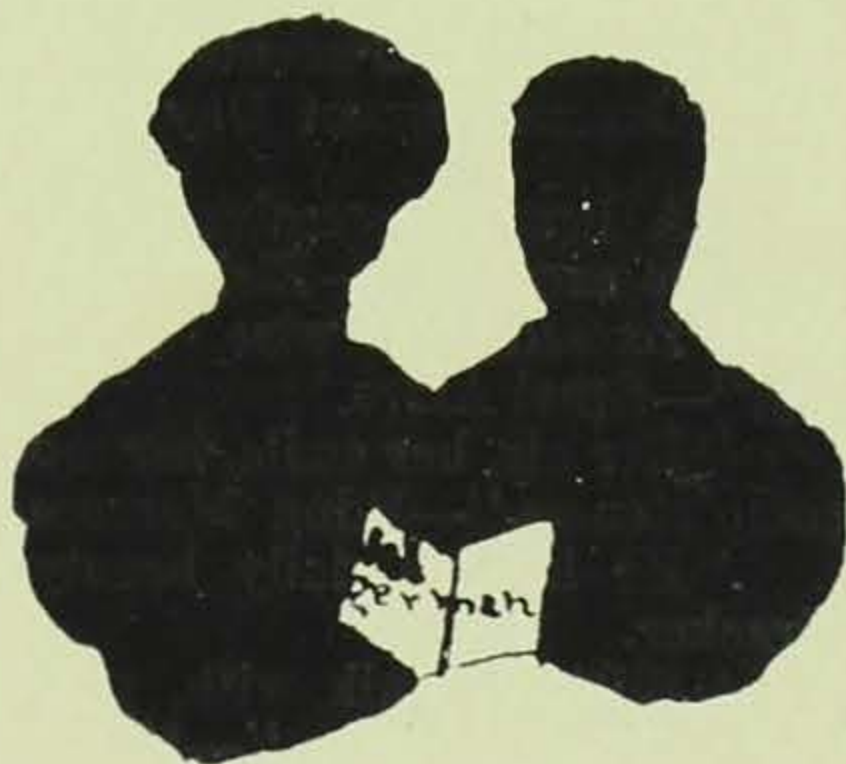
To Our Artists

Ethel Albro
Ethlyn Bailie
Kathryn Brown
Elsie Crouch
Annie Fracker
Stanley Frick
Bessie Garberson
Maude Hawkins
Bessie Larson
Mabel McLaughlin
Hazel Sherbondy
Faye Walpole
Hazel West



Calendar

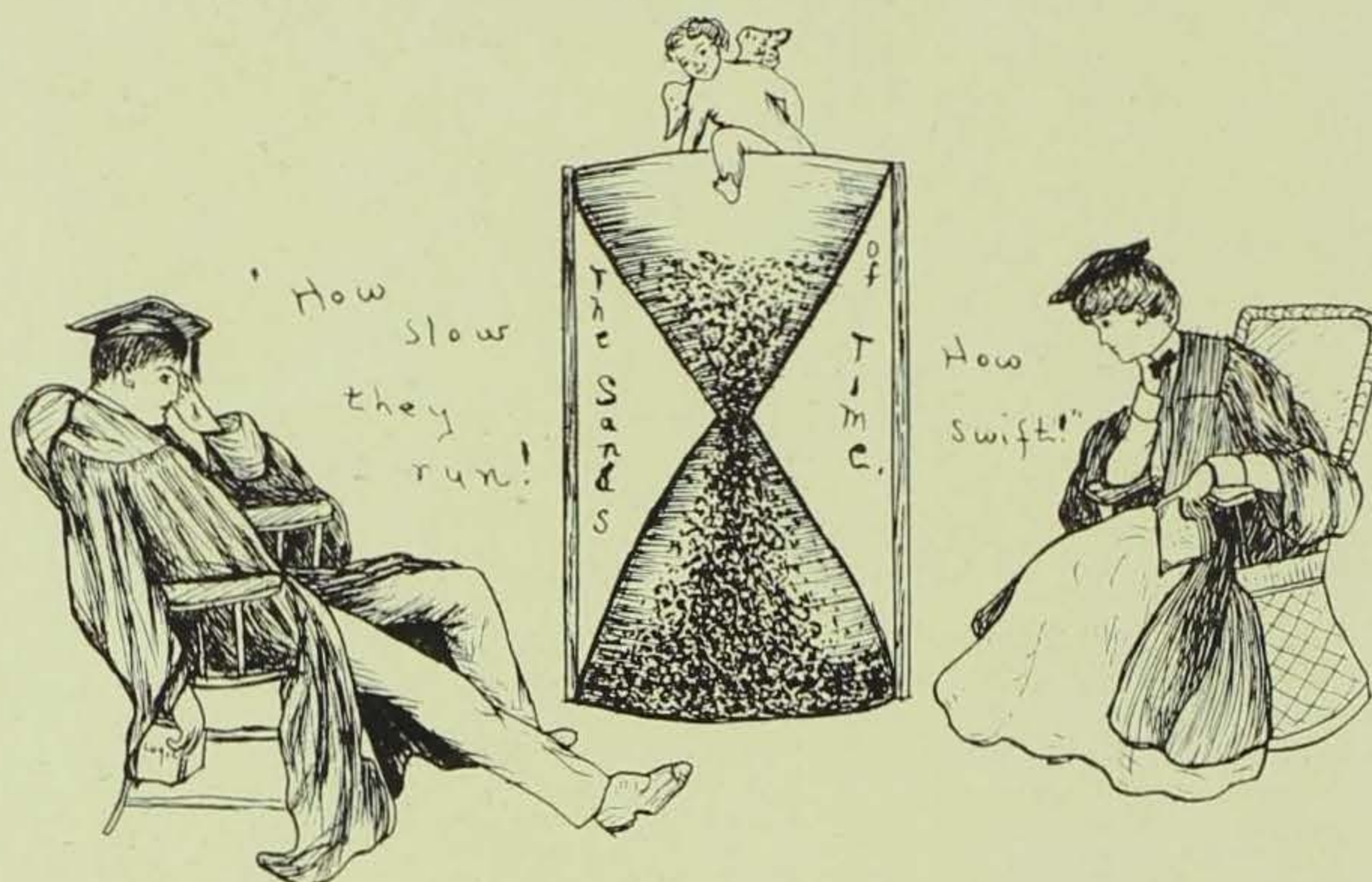
(Dates)



Eighty-five

June, 1908

"All green and fair the Summer lies,
Just budded from the bud of Spring,
With tender blue of wistful skies,
And winds which softly sing."—SUSAN COOLIDGE



June 1. Phi Alpha Pi Senior Luncheon

3. Farewell Chapel Services
7. Baccalaureate Sermon
8. Tree Day. Sophomores have picnic supper. Faculty, receive Alumni and graduates. Graduating recital of Music, Oratory, and Art Departments
9. Alumni Banquet
10. Board of Trustees meet. Class Day. Graduation of the Normal, Academic and Commercial Departments
11. Commencement Day

"A heart to resolve, a head to contrive and a hand to execute."—Elsie Crouch.

"Exceedingly wise, fair-spoken, and persuading."—Ethel Albro.

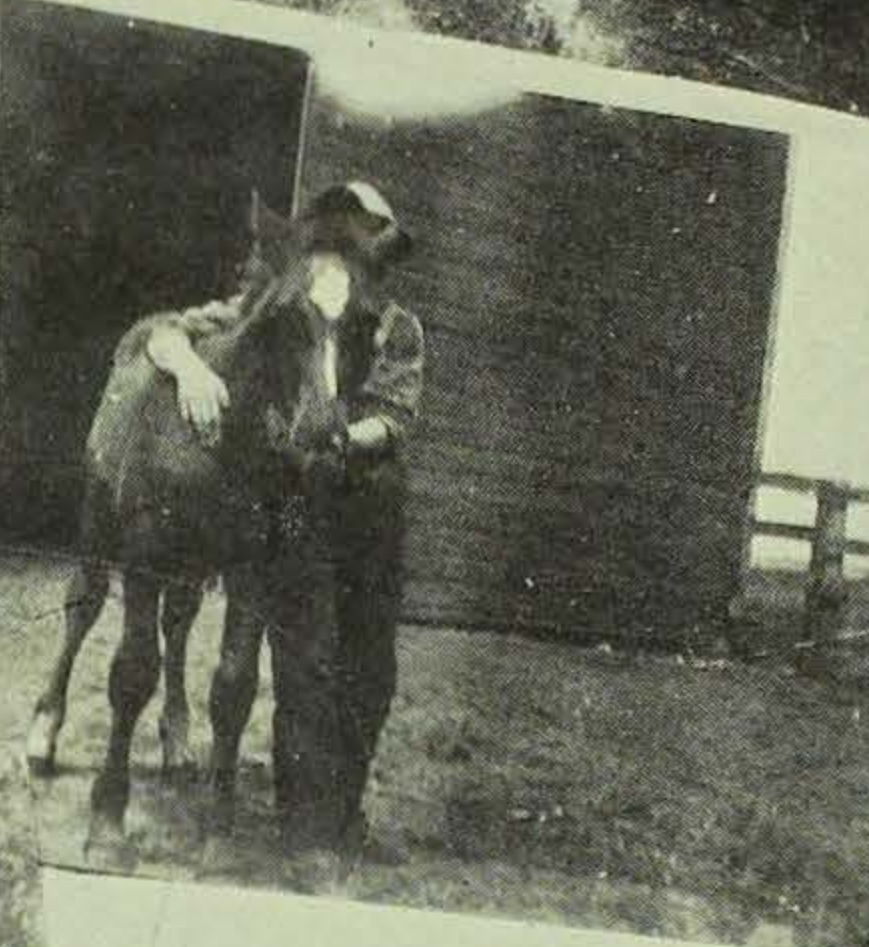
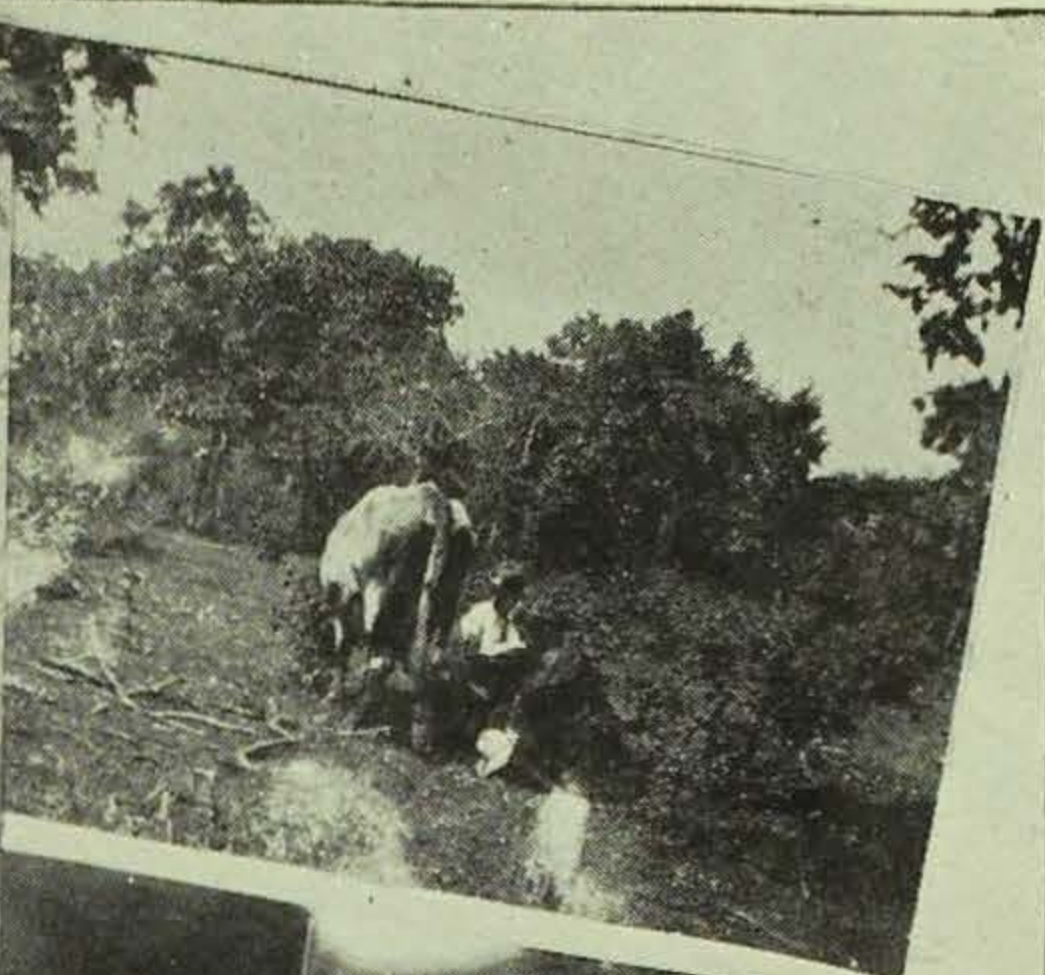
"Her air, her smile, her motions, told of womanly completeness."—Edna Marcum.

"He hath a daily beauty in his life."—Prof. Fracker.

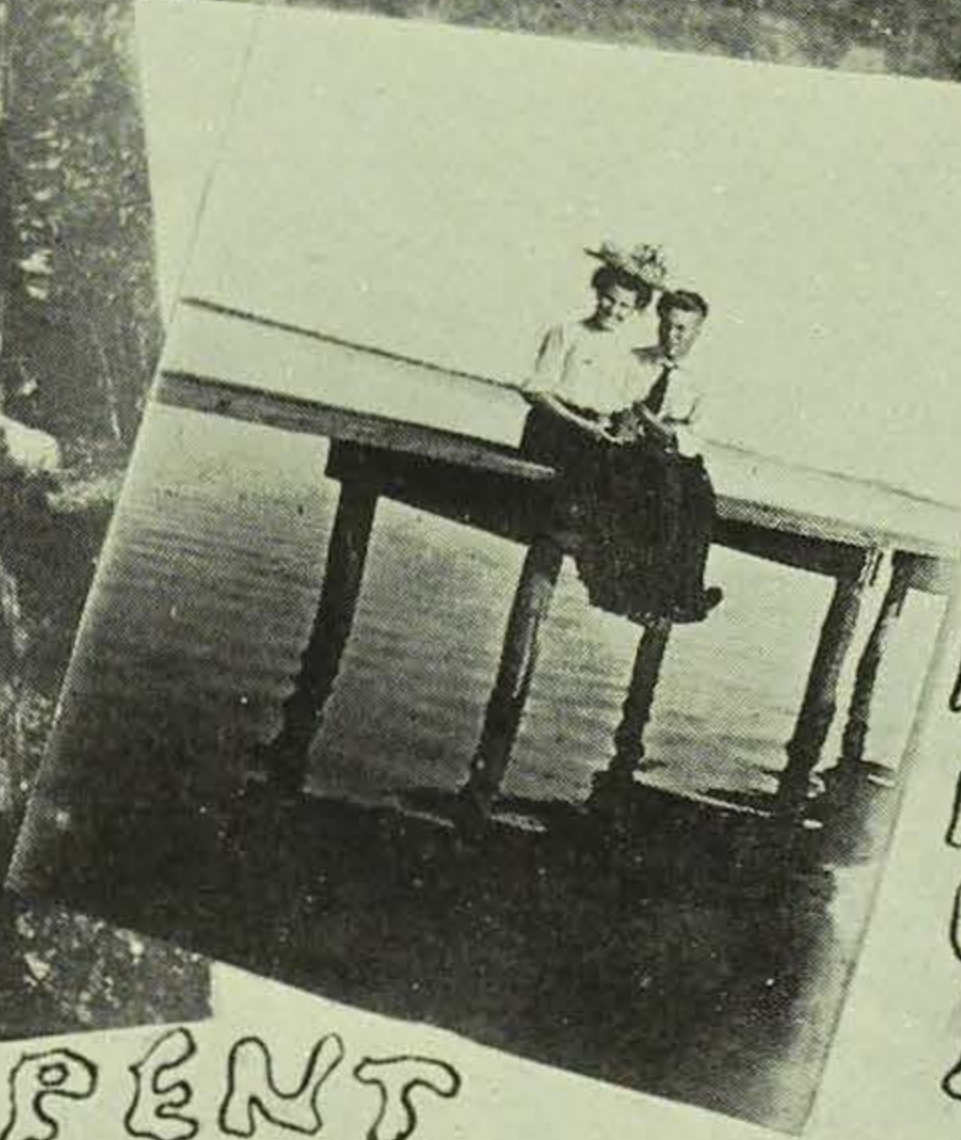
"Witty to talk with, pretty to walk with, and pleasant to look upon."—May Johnson.



How



They



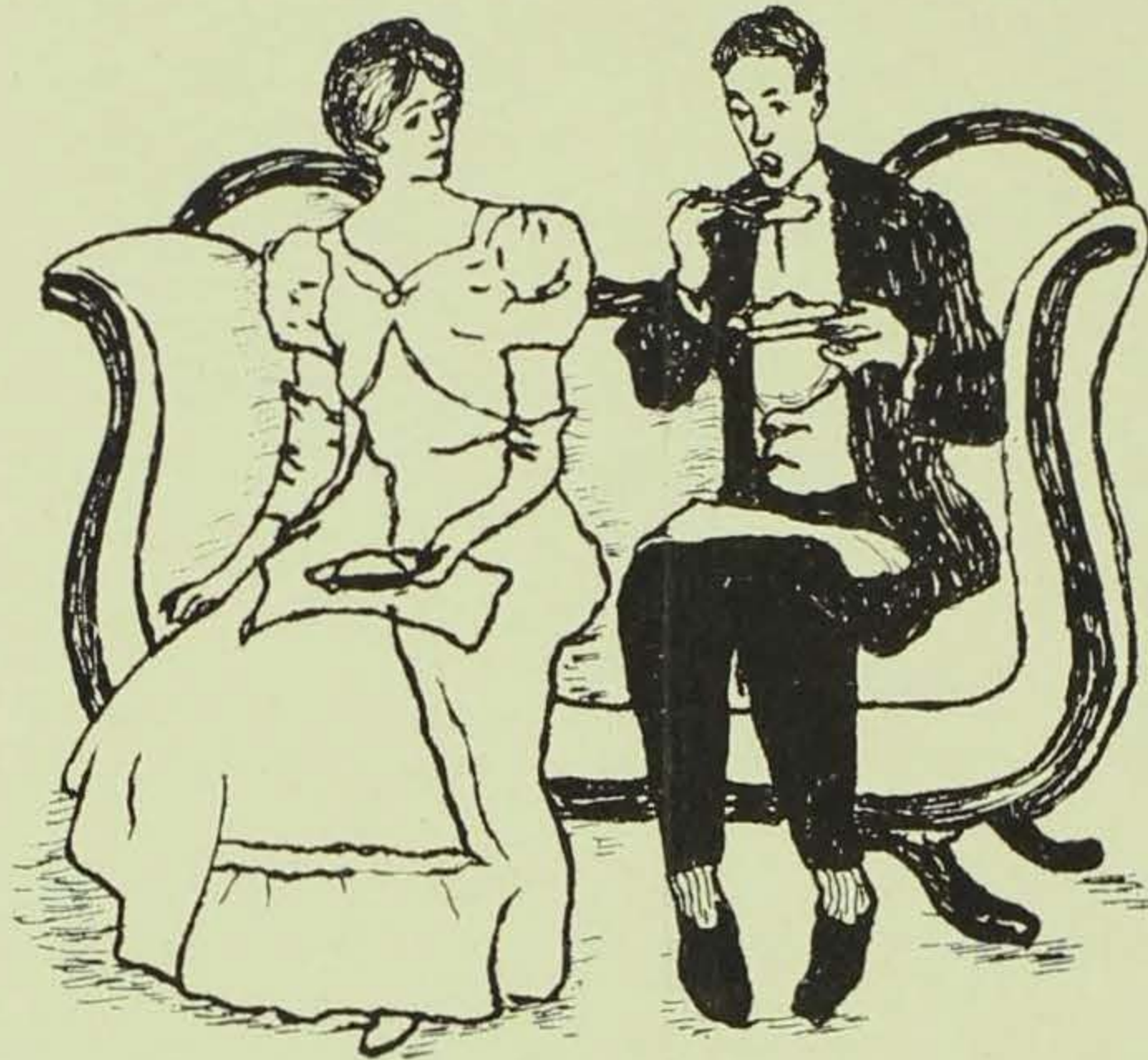
THE

Summer.

Spent

September

"O sweet September, thy first breezes bring,
The dry leaf's rustle and the squirrel's laughter,
The cool fresh air whence health and vigor spring
And promise of exceeding joy hereafter."



15. Presbyterian banquet. \$11,000.00 raised for B. V. Juniors get a hand out. Y. M. and Y. W. meet all trains. Old friends meet again. Old foes ditto.

16. Y. W. and Y. M. receptions. Mr. Staudt and Miss Burgess come into chapel together. Prof. B. takes Miss C. wheelbarrow riding.

17. The College steamer ride. A mass meeting for

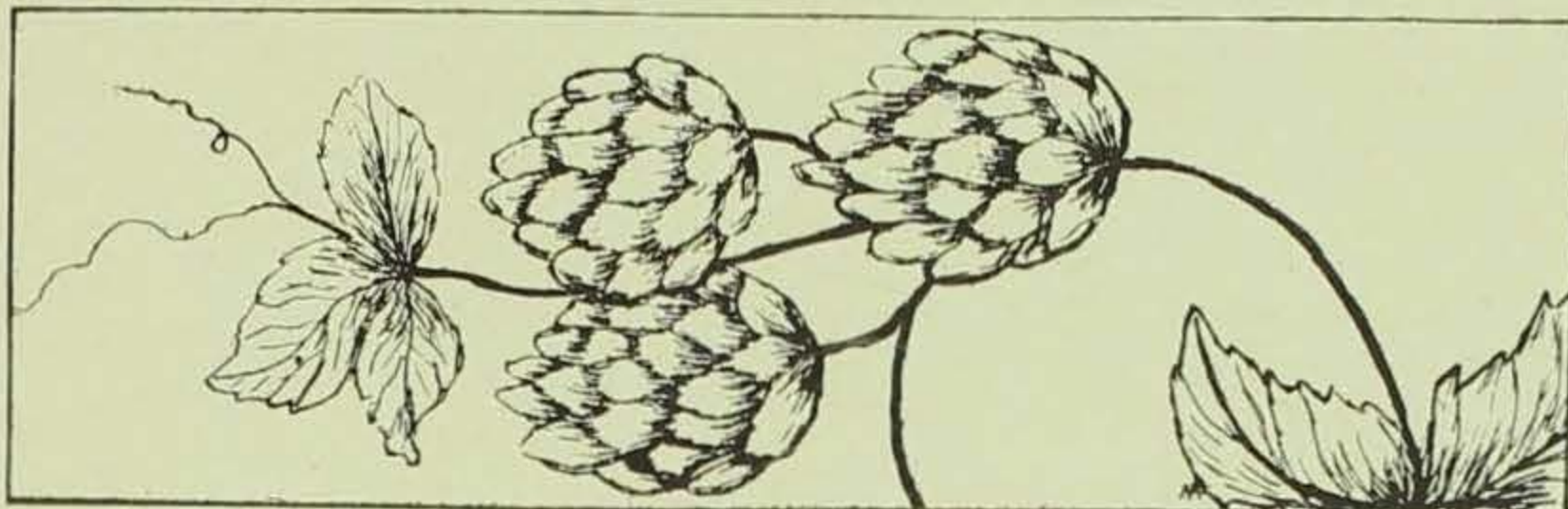
Athletics. Faculty become excited. Prof. F. anxiously inquires if he looks like a football player. Miss R. applies for the position of drawback. Phi Alphas receive Freshmen.

18. Star and Franklin reception. New students although bashful, attempt the high jump led by the Dean.
20. Vesper meeting. S. B. F. enters, accompanied by nine new girls. Felix advertises for his ideal, blue eyes and curly hair.
21. The odor of scorched hair fills the chapel.
22. Freshies picnic and organize.
23. Secret meeting of the Freshies who decide to become "true sports."
24. Nothing doing today except Billman looks for grasshoppers.
25. Miss Wilcox goes to the picnic.
26. Phi Alphas hack ride. Also "Pump water."
27. Hoyt met at the "Dorm" door by sixteen girls.
28. "How does your refrigerator work this morning?"
29. Freshman meeting. Sophs give Freshman yells. Poor Freshies dumb with horror.
30. Patronnesses entertain Kappa Gammas and gentlemen friends.



October

"The Indian Summer, the dead Summer's Soul."—Mary Clemmer Ames.



1. "Now we will have a social hour for a few minutes."
2. Initiation of Phi Alphas at Ungers. New pledges experience some of the hardships of Western life.
3. Beulah sees a mouse while giving a talk in History.
4. Musical Faculty give Concert at Jefferson.
5. Emmons wears a stand up collar and it is only two days before the Faculty Recital.
6. Kappa Gammas initiate at McLaughlins. Extremely cold in chapel. Harold gives Carrie a part of his coat. Murder by Fahrenheit degrees.
7. Red Riding Hood visits school. Faculty Recital.
8. H. J. M. to M. P. C., "Not that way, my dear. "I take it that you are speaking to Mr. Hanson."
9. Blayney's hair parted in the middle. Also Fahs Harper's.
10. Spirits talk at the "Dorm." Juniors meet.
13. Soph class meeting.
14. Freshies issue poster.
15. Class of 1911 take to "tall timber." G. W. "O isn't that dam pretty?"
16. C. E. receive new students.
17. Faculty reception at Pres. Campbell's. Prof. "How do you take the greater from the less?" Soph., "To take the conceit from a Freshman."
18. New couples appear. C. J. P. tries to chaperon.
19. Sophs issue posters to the "Babes of 1912."
21. Junior "Hop."
23. C. I. F. "Wait till I consecrate my thoughts."
24. Phi Alpha Pi banquet to new pledges.
25. Six weary dilapidated tramps plod around the lake, taking a bite at intervals from one small apple.
26. Hanson the hero, carries out a fire, leaving his barefoot tracks behind him in the snow.
27. Moffat's red nose and red shoes appear as usual.
28. Billman gives rules for Reference Shelf. "He who rubbers may read."
29. Prof. (calling the roll in class), "Miss Fracker." G. P., "Present."
30. Miss DeNise speaks in Chapel. 31. Hallowe'en "Hen Party."



A Soldier's Sentiments of Long Ago

Found tucked away in a library book

"O love, remember once again,
The promise you have given,
That you would ever more be true,
Till we would meet in heaven.

O darling, give me one more kiss,
Just one before I go,
And I will ever think of thee,
No matter where I roam.

We'll meet in heaven's pastures bright
Where all is glad and fair.
We'll meet to never, never part
In that fair haven there.

So darling, darling, now good bye,
I'm going far away,
But I will ever think of thee,
Forever and a day."

—Composed and written by one whom you all know.

"When I was young and in my prime,
You can see how well I spent my time."—Chas. Unger.

"Faint heart ne'er won fair lady."—Ed. Rust.

"Her eyes are homes of silent prayer."—Bessie Larson.

"She was a phantom of delight."—Zora Watson.

"I am as constant as the Northern star."—G. A. P. Hoyt.

"Of his future there is fear,
That too much greatness shall appear."—Emmons Crouch.

"He hath a tongue of eloquence."—J. R. Foster.

"He's a terror for his size."—Elmer Cox.

"Gentle and true, simple and kind was she
With gladsome looks—a pearl of womanhood."—Zelda Byrne.

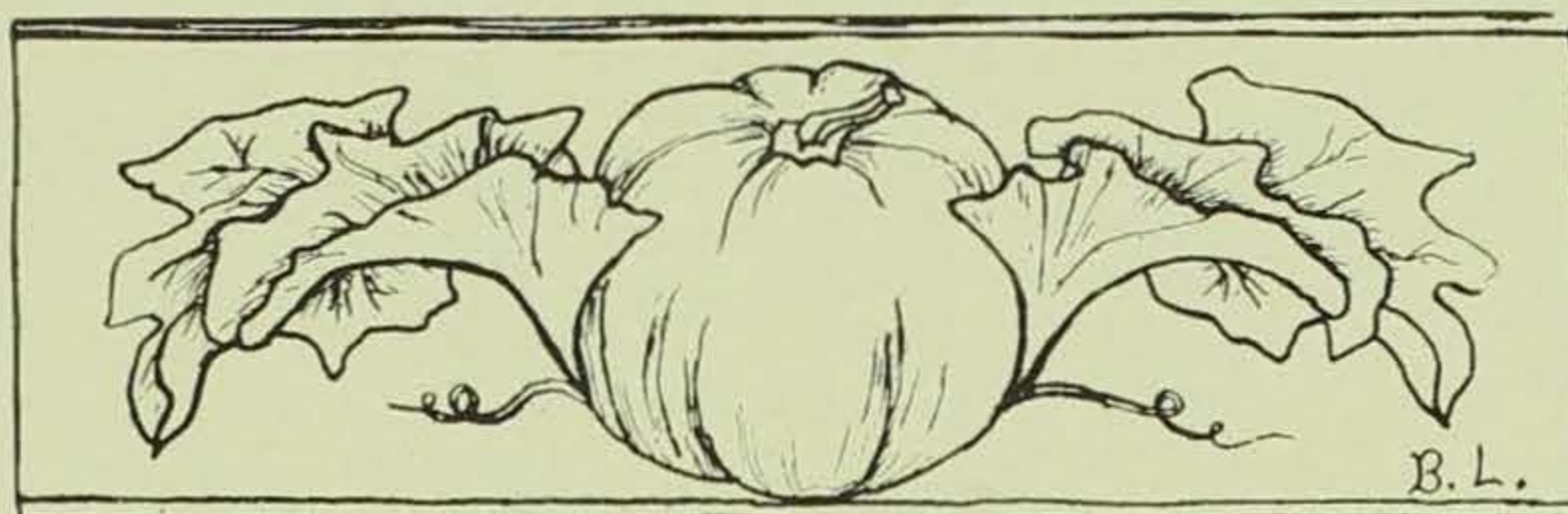
"It was how you talked and looked at things that made us like you
so."—Miss Reid.

"A maiden frank and simple, brimming o'er with joy and roguery."
—Elizabeth Brown.

November

"Now is the land like to a man grown old;
It's outward grace has vanished, but with all
'Tis not ensaddened, since it still may brood
On harvests gathered—memories manifold—
And see its children risen up to call
It blessed, with full hearts of gratitude."

—Julie M. Lippman.



2. Redheaded Soph fights and runs away and lives to fight another day.
3. Prof. Billman, "Some of the ground in New England is so poor that you can't raise an umbrella on it." H. L. Y. goes home to vote. Applies for campaign fund. Stung again.
4. Pres. C., "I will read this morning from the first Epistle to the timothy."
5. Z. B. (in English), "Why, Miss W. I'll die." A. E. W., "Hope we can give you a decent burial."



6. Whealen taken for a High School Junior. Kidnapped by Seniors.
7. Hanson leaves the Ladies Hall.
8. Prof. Fracker goes to sleep in the church.
9. Moonlight picnic of the Juniors.
10. E. F. B., "How is the word 'ball' ambiguous?" M. H., "It may be either a masquerade ball or base ball."
11. Y. M. C. A. Over coats fleas.
12. "May I call on Monday, on Tuesday, on Wednesday? How about Thursday then?"
15. Memorial services for Miss Henshaw.
16. Elmer studies algebra, and is determined to recite next day. Time wasted. Might have flirted.
18. "The Devil."
19. Judge Coyle speaks. Declamatory contest. Tack luncheon.
21. Chicken spread. Miss W. entertains Cabinet.
22. R. L. C. new rules. B. G. & V. H. come home alone, after visiting the graveyard.
25. Campbell's farewell address.



à la Moffat

Ninety-one

Schedule to be Masticated by the Lower Classmen

U. R.	U. R. RECOGNIZED BY	U 'RE CHIEF VIRTUE IS	U 'RE WORST FAULT	U 'RE HOBBY
Emmons Crouch	Standing broad grin	Active zeal	Uprightness	Boxing
Gladys Price	Yellow hair	Obesity	Giggling	Bread
Mary McComb	Irish wit	Meekness	Snoring	Flirting
Bernice Gregg	Vic	Faithfulness	Kiddishness	Entertaining
Jesse Lindsey	Red hair	Good nature	Ambulating	Music
Ruth Plummer	Gentleness	Shirking	Late hours	Chem.
Mable Sherman	A diamond	Not recorded	Forwardness	German
Ethel Albro	Glittering eyes	Endurance	Piety	Porch
Eva Sands	Littleness	Humility	Appendicitis	Business
Robinson	Your walk	Persistence	None	Latin
Frick	Villany	Plotting	Execution	Box cars
Crowley	Nimbleness	Never exhibited	Sobriety	Oratory
Rust	Longevity	Drawing	Spooning	Fancy dances
Cooper	Hair	Day dreaming	Absent mindedness	Comb
Lillie Allen	Bundle of Books	Industry	Cramming	English
Harper	Hair cut	Cuteness	Laziness	Teaching school
Carrie Dall	Cheerfulness	Boosting	Inexperience	Lectures on love

"Forsooth, a great mathematician."—Anna Plummer.

"This is the flower that smiles on everyone."—Mary McComb.

"She is a woman, one in whom
The springtime of her childish years
Hath never lost its fresh perfume."—Sarah Nefzger

"Sweetest eyes ever seen."—Mabel Sherman.

"Is she not pure gold?"—Evelyn Ensign.

"She doeth the little kindnesses which most leave undone or despise."
—Christine Preston.

"There's mischief in the man."—Harold Youde.

"There's a brave fellow, there's a man of pluck."—Arthur Dwinell.

"Her life doth rightly harmonize."—Kathryn Brown.

"Mindful not of herself."—Alice Jones.

"A man he is, of honesty and trust."—Lloyd Crouch.

"Titles of honor add not to her worth."—Mabel Luhmann.

"A modest youth, with cool reflection crowned."—Justice Crowley.

"A man not given to words or strife—a man of sense."—R. F. P. Hoyt.

"I prefer not talking; only this—let each man do his best."—Chas. Greenway.

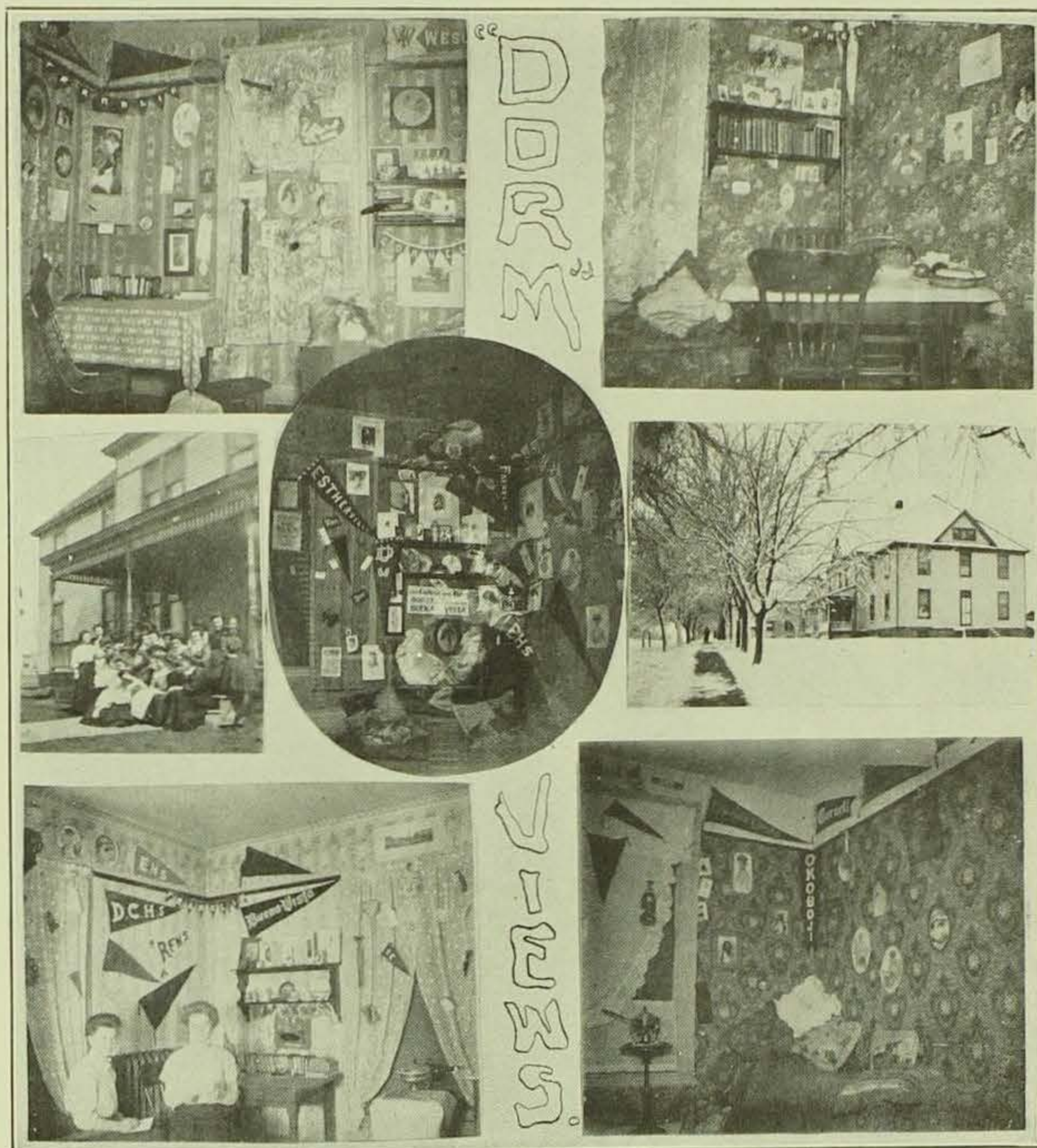
Ninety-two

December

"No mortal builder's most rare device
 Could match this winter palace of ice;
 'Twas as if every image that mirrored lay
 In his depths serene through the summer day,
 Each reflecting shadow of earth and sky,
 Lest the happy model should be lost,
 Had been mimicked in fairy masonry
 By the elfin builders of the frost."—Lowell.

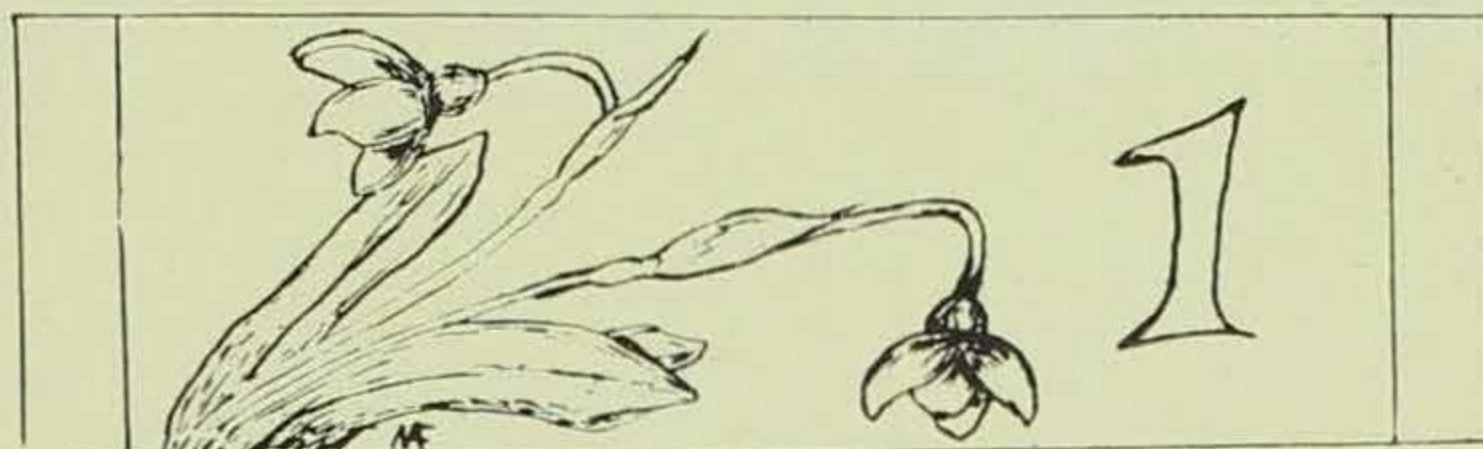
1. Elmer leaves his hat in the church seat.
2. Greenway entertains executive committee at Blayney's.
3. E. F. B., "You have a right to influence your class-mates as much as possible, Miss Yerington." G. L. Y. (violently blushing), "I hope so." H. L. Y. blushes and shuts his eyes.
4. A man is a collection of molecules having a sole.
5. Masquerade at the Hall.
6. Prof. Billman didn't fall asleep in church today.
7. The latest addition to the Hall is "Molly, the calf."
7. The latest addition to the Hall is "Molly, the calf."
8. K. B., translating, "His heart was beating in great chunks! He was smiling to his nose."
9. Musical faculty present "Il Trovatore."
10. Crowley, waxing oratorical, "Suppose, the soldiers of the Revolution did leave their bloody footprints on the snows of Valley Forge. So did the soldiers of the Civil War, on the snows of Georgia, while they sweltered in the summer sun."
11. Prof. Ronnei calls on Miss Cummings but "cannot have her."
12. Junior box social. Lindsey and Larson buy toys.
13. "Next Sunday, we'll be home."
14. M. E. H., "Ain't it strange how Prof. Thut always hugs Greenway." R. H. M., "Hugs him? How does he hug him?" M. E. H., "Come and see."
15. College mass meeting. Emeralds christen Freshmen "B Minors." Kappa Gamma Christmas tree.
16. Prof. J. S., "Now, Miss Wilcox, if I should give you a present." A. E. W., "Yes, but—Mr. Staudt!"
17. One more day.
18. Phi Alpha's Xmas tree.



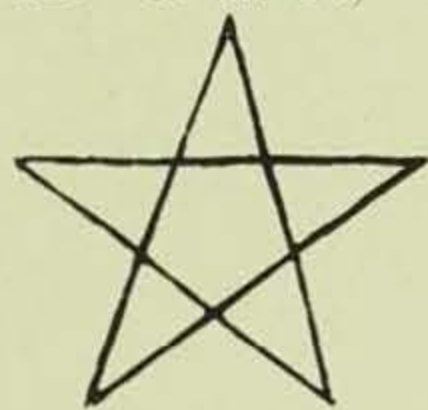


January

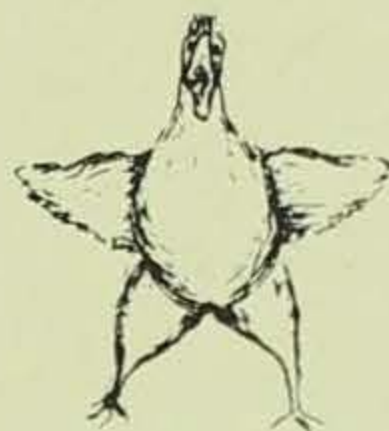
"Let us open the door of the New Year daringly and expectantly for the world is yet young and the God of Goodwill has only begun to make known to us his treasures."—L. Mason Clarke.



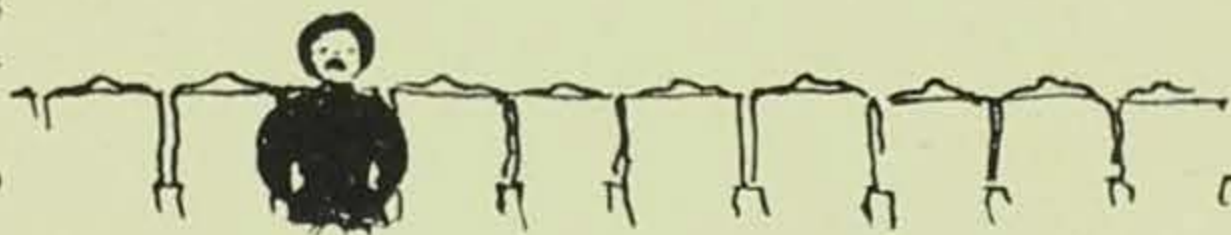
5. College opens. "Have you any money?"
6. Billman's room, a miniature Sanatorium.
7. Boxing match between Robinson and Emmons.
8. Mr. Unger, "We have an aurora borealis out to our place about every week.
9. Pickles are beets.
10. V. H. and B. G. make a mistake and go to revival meetings.
11. Blayney sees some faces so sweet that they are sticky.
12. J. R. F., "I'd propose, coming home, not when I was taking her some place."



13. "Don't forget your green cards."
14. Billman gives rules for reference shelf.
15. Gamble Concert Company.
16. Inter-Society Debate.
17. Prof. Wilcox curls up.



18. Star Debaters banquet Franklin debaters.
19. College students occupy front seat at "Dotty Dimple."
21. Miss W. interviews one of our number.
22. Poor Maud, so lonesome.
23. Who wants a peach pie?
24. C. U. and A. F. come into church together, but she goes and sits with her parents.
25. Billman announces Exams.
26. G. L. Y. appointed City Librarian.
27. Dorm Girls have heart for dinner, "Come Ye Disconsolate" at Prayers, and "Yield not to Temptation" at Chapel.
28. Day of Prayer.
29. The awful blizzard and Exams. besides. Wedding at the Dorm. and leap frog.
30. C. D. to A. E., "O dear, no electric lights, no flash lights, and I can't even get a hair light in town."
31. Oma and Felix make their first appearance.





Brick Bats and Bouquets

Puzzle—Find the Brick Bats

New York Special to the Chicago Record-Herald

"Feb. 11.—Mme. Lillian Nordica announces that she has discovered three future musical stars out west. * * * Among the finds is Miss Julia Porter of Storm Lake, Iowa, who possesses a soprano voice, which, if properly trained, will win her high honors in grand opera. Miss Porter will be educated by Mme. Nordica and will be under the charge of the prima donna until in her estimation she is ready to appear before the public."

In April Prof. Irwin Billman was notified of his appointment to a fellowship of Harvard University. The offer is a signal testimonial to the professor's ability and scholarship. At the same time we congratulate Buena Vista that the appointment was declined.

O! Brink, 'twas hard to do the act,
Our heads we racked and racked and racked.
And now though you are lost to sight,
May nothing e'er your future blight.
In memory you'll sure remain,
The world's applause we hope you'll gain.

Here's to "Bikey" Whealen,
A Junior who revelled in fun galore.
Class meetings, picnics and Junior hops.
Always on hand and never got sore.
A victim he fell to a woman's wile
And was not seen again,—
After a while.

Hear Says

"A cod fisher gone down to everlasting glory in a cemetery in Connecticut."—I. B.

"They began to hunt deer for the sake of their hides."—H. L. Y.

"This dog had no necessity for burying its bones."—M. C.

"He was built of round joints."—Translation by M. McL.

"If I were you I would take that journey to the lower world."—
M. M. R. to F. Harper.

February

"Under the snowdrifts the blossoms are sleeping,
Dreaming their dreams of sunshine and June."—Harriet P. Spofford.

1. B. G. and V. H. go skating. B. G. falls over a stone.
2. F. F. Faville entertainingly speaks of his "Eastern Trip." "The joke on Hanson that wasn't a joke at all."—B. G.
3. New schedule.
4. Rev. Williams introduces Miss Colwell as "Miss Gurley." Prof. E. B. entertains a college crowd.
5. Was Prof. Billman ever so foolish as to write poetry?
6. Phi Alpha at Dorm.
7. B. B. in trouble.
8. B. B. finds molasses in her shoes, her hairlight gone, and is unable to attend classes.
9. "Suppose, Mr. Thut, that you had one dollar?"
10. "Let us read responsively together."—E. F. B. Y. W. candy sale. College day at the Farmers' Institute.
11. E. R. in German, "O, die Weiber," "O, the Devil."
12. A. F., self-confidently, "To get Mathematics, you have to know everything."
13. G. W., "Can't Stanley and Kathryn play the parts of hero and heroine, falling into each others arms, and I want to be the boy, dashing in riding a stick at great speed."
14. Miss Cummings forgets herself.
15. G. H., "I nominate Mr. Rust." E. R., "I move nominations cease."
16. Hanson between two fires.
17. Self government plan goes into effect.
18. Freshies' evening meal, Acs and Sophies steal.
19. Claire, weeping on Hanson's shoulders, "O, I just now thought that you were Amy."
20. B. B., "Everybody ought to marry a musician." E. B., "Well he is in the orchestra, isn't he?"
21. Y. W. C. A. girls exchange meeting with Morningside.
22. Hon. M. F. Healy addresses Chapel audience.
23. A. C. Woodruff's address on "Music."
24. Senior Swing Out. Senior class entertained at dinner by C. I. F. Sleighing party to Alta.
26. Freshie to Senior, "Say, do you change your suit twice a day now?" Philomathean debate.
27. Y. W. and Y. M. presidents entertain Cabinets at O. F. "You ought to have been there, or near there."



Tragedies of the Year

When the hotels were "yam full" at Sioux City.
When our faculty girls received calls in turn and consecutively.
When Moffat orated on the subject of eating too much.
When Beulah fell down stairs.
When Felix got a girl.
When Prof. B. walked from Sulphur Springs to freeze his face.
When Miss Fish sued for "breach of promise."
When the edict went forth that the Hall girls should go only in quartets and sextets.
When Budd was poisoned.
When Prof. Billman arrives at chapel just in time for "Amen."
When Harper sprung a pompadour.

Songsters and the Songs they Sing

S. B. F.—"We parted at the depot, Grace and I."
W. C. I. F.—"Every day is ladies' day with me."
Societies—"Money, money, money."
E. C. to M. S.—"I'm head and heels in love with you."
L. K. to V. H.—"I never saw such jealousy in all my life."
B. B.—"Heart to let."
A. S.—"Handle me with care."
F. H.—"And they say he went to college."
O. F. to G. P.—"Don't worry it may not all be true."
A. N.—"He goes to church on Sunday."
J. L.—"I've such a funny feeling when I look at you."

Some Definitions

Argue—v. To break and enter the ear, commit assault and battery on the brain and disturb the peace.

Chump—n. One who will not fake or work the Prof.

Compliment—n. from Eng. "con," hot air, and L. "pleo"—to fill; hence to fill with hot air.

Harper—n. (from L. harpicus—a stick, unattached); hence an unattached man which any lady may stick, stick to or get stuck on.

Waiter—n. An inn-experienced servant, e. g., Zelda.

Waste paper basket—n. A receptacle for book agents and swell heads.

March

"O, March, We know thou art
Kindhearted, spite of ugly looks and threats,
And, out of sight, are nursing April's violets."

—Helen Hunt Jackson.



9. Echoes from the State contest heard in Chapel. V. H., "Absence makes the heart grow fonder—especially in this case."
10. Kappa's entertain Patronesses at Luhmann home.
11. Hall gets a new bell.
12. Y. W. Candy Sale. "Why did Frick want to go to the West Hotel?"
13. Walter Howe.
14. B. B. sings, "Re, Me, Doo, Re Me Doo."
15. Juniors' eyes begin to show the strain of hard work. Bob party out to Hoyt's. 2:30 A. M.
16. Faculty entertained at Dr. Fracker's. Prof. Ronnei in trouble.
17. Ronnei to M. C., "You laughed at me." Emmons, "I would like your charity but I don't want your bugs."
18. Prof. G. G. to A. B. T., "What do you want to see me about, dear?"
19. Harold entertains his friend, taking him to Scenic. "The hearts of many were thronged with excitement."
21. Beulah falls down stairs.

"Willing, winning, witty,
Petite, plump, and pretty."

—Amy Eshbaugh.

"And when a lady's in the case
You know all other things give place."

—Leonard Kennedy.

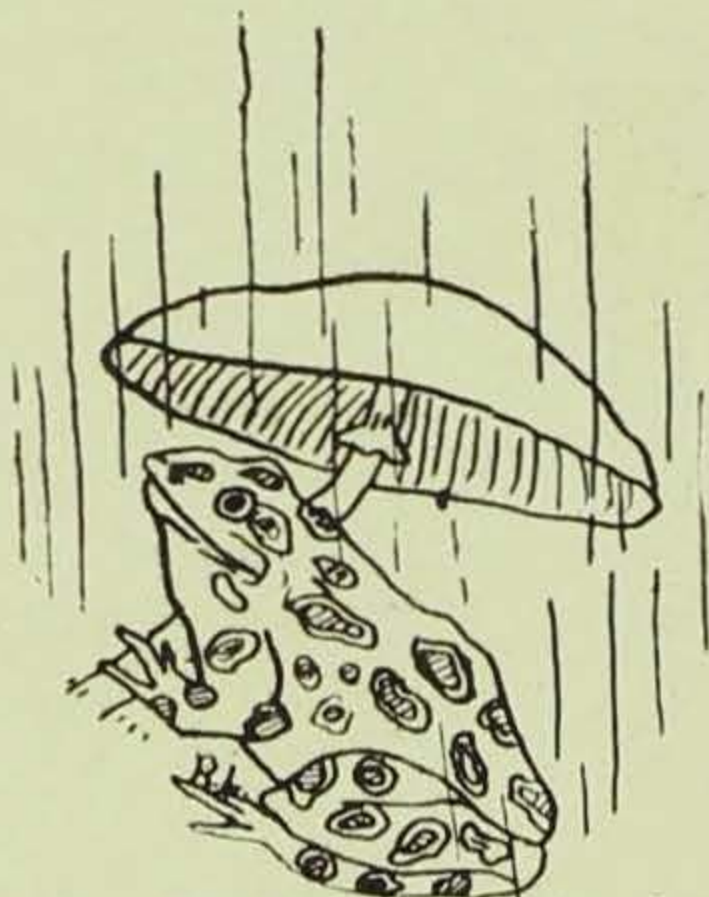
1. Freshmen try it again. Aes. do likewise.
2. A. D., "When you see everything bud and bloom, why you want to come out with it." Booster meeting.
4. Kappa's entertain. Billman forgets to make a chapel speech.
5. State oratorical at Sioux City.
6. Alliance of Phi Alpha's hold first meeting at Garberson home.
7. "The church was filled with songsters." Blayney goes all day without washing his face.
8. Z. B., "What difference is there between Madison and Mattison?"



April

"This is the lesson of the Spring
That all things change, that all things grow,
That out of Death's most frozen woe,
Come life and joy and blossoming."

—Priscilla Leonard.



12. "Big Mason" in Chapel.
13. "I believe in the expansion of the head, and not of the hat in B. V. C."—Dr. Stophlet.
14. Preliminary to Northwestern Oratorical.
15. Diligent Sophs do missionary work in the Ladies Cloak Room. "Miss Fracker, who was the first great Roman poet?" After some hesitation, "Search Me." Stunt recital at Dorm.
17. Morningside Y. W. girls take charge of the return exchange meeting. Reception at Dr. Stophlet's.
19. New Y. W. Bulletin Board presented by the retiring Cabinet. Maud and Mat-tison go shooting.
21. English class, studying a certain author's peculiarities, A. W., "Have you noticed how we always remember big dinners?" B. B., "Yes, it is always the big dinners that come up."
23. Inter-Collegiate Pella Debate. Reception. "What more do they want?"
24. Phi Alpha's entertain Patronesses.
26. Zelda wears a muzzle. Dog days here.
29. E. R., "I'm so bashful with the girls now, I'm afraid if it wasn't for coeducation, I'd never have a wife."
30. Faculty Ladies entertain at Cherokee.



"He's the symbol of hunger the whole year round."—Hoyt Cooper.

May and June

"Pageants of color and fragrance
Pass the sweet meadows, and viewless
Walks the mild spirit of May,
Visibly blessing the world."

—William Ernest Henley.



May

1. Y. W. C. A. May Day Supper.
2. Hanson, while trying to make two words out of "enough" that isn't enough, overturns his dinner, plate of soup and dumplings.
4. Hoyt walks through town barefooted.
21. Northwestern Oratorical Contest.
22. Annual Phi Alpha Pi Reception.
27. Oratorio, Corven's "Rose Maiden."

June

7. Philomathean Public.
9. Farewell Chapel Services.
13. Baccalaureate sermon. Annual sermon to College Y. W. C. A. and Y. M. C. A.
14. Countermines gold medal oratorical contest. Tree day. Faculty reception to Graduates and Alumni.
15. Alumni banquet.
16. Class-day (Normal, Academic, Commercial).
17. Commencement Day.

"Graceful and useful, all she does,
Blessing and blessed, where'er she goes."—Grace Whealen.

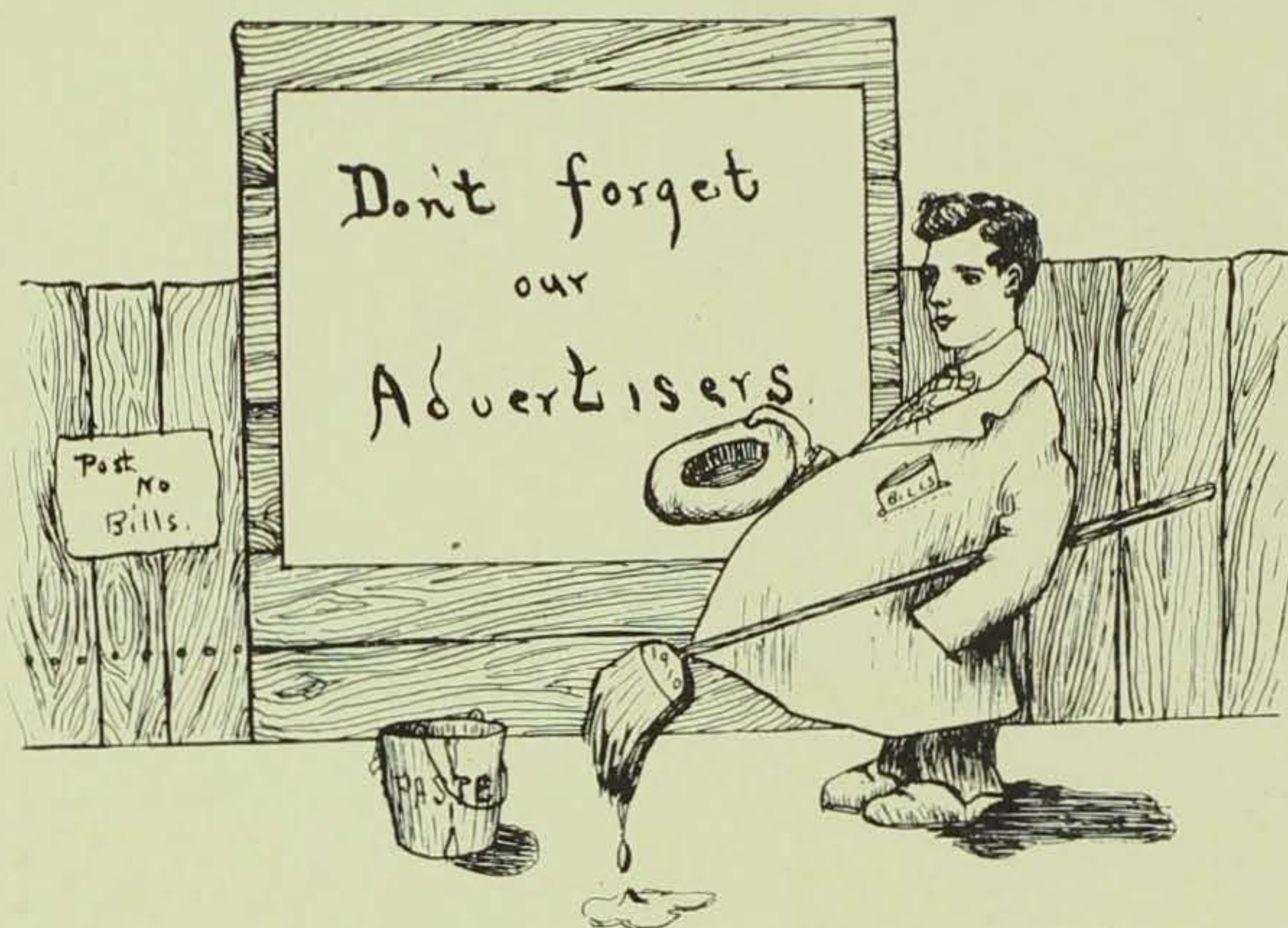
"And true she is as she has proved herself."—Mable Conquist.

"Good advice is ne'er out of reason."—Miss Wilcox.

"I wasted time—and now doth time waste me."—Scott.

"Happy the man and happy he alone."—Wilkins Perkins.

"His instant thought, a poet spoke, and filled the world his fame."
—Claire Foote.



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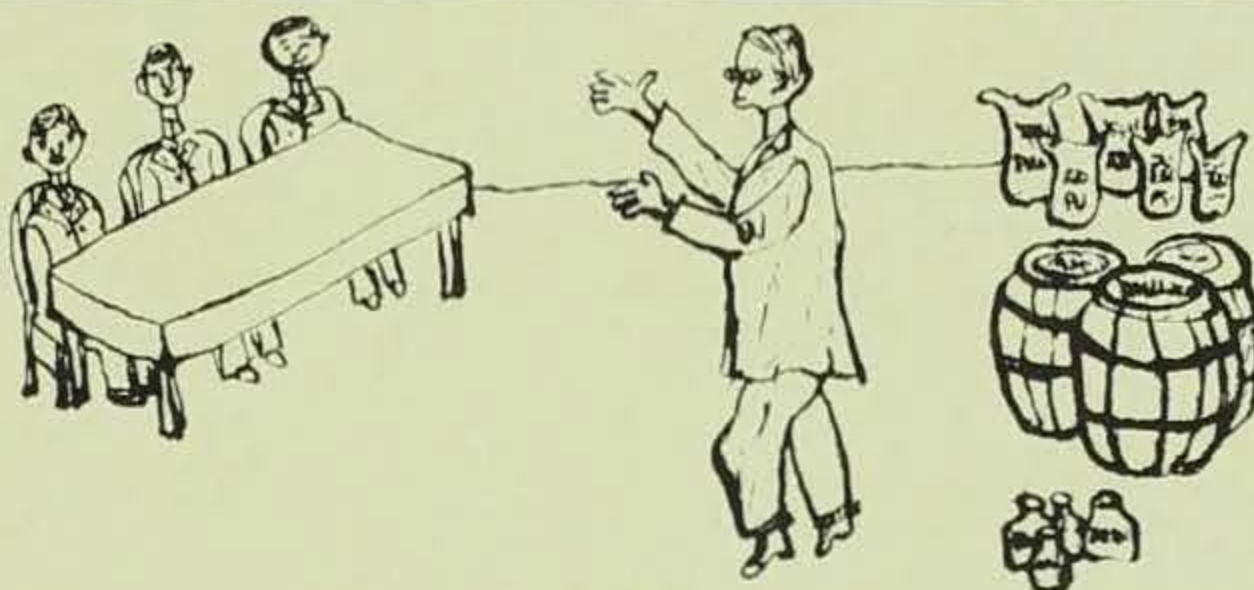
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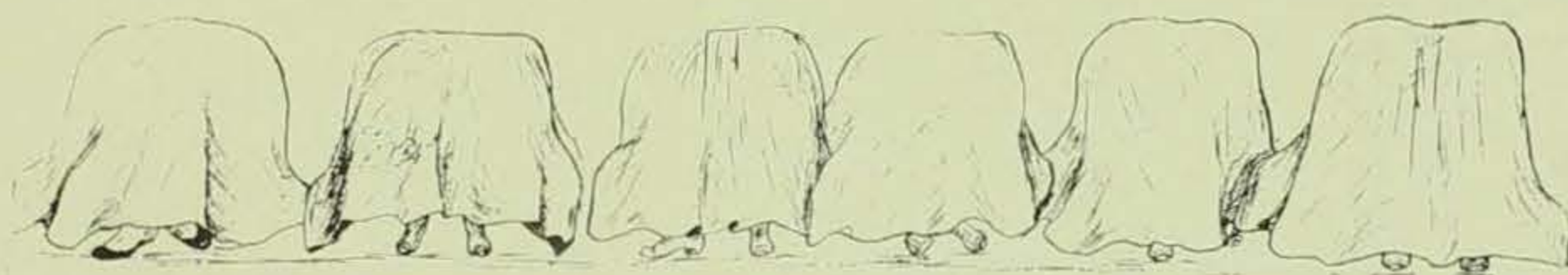
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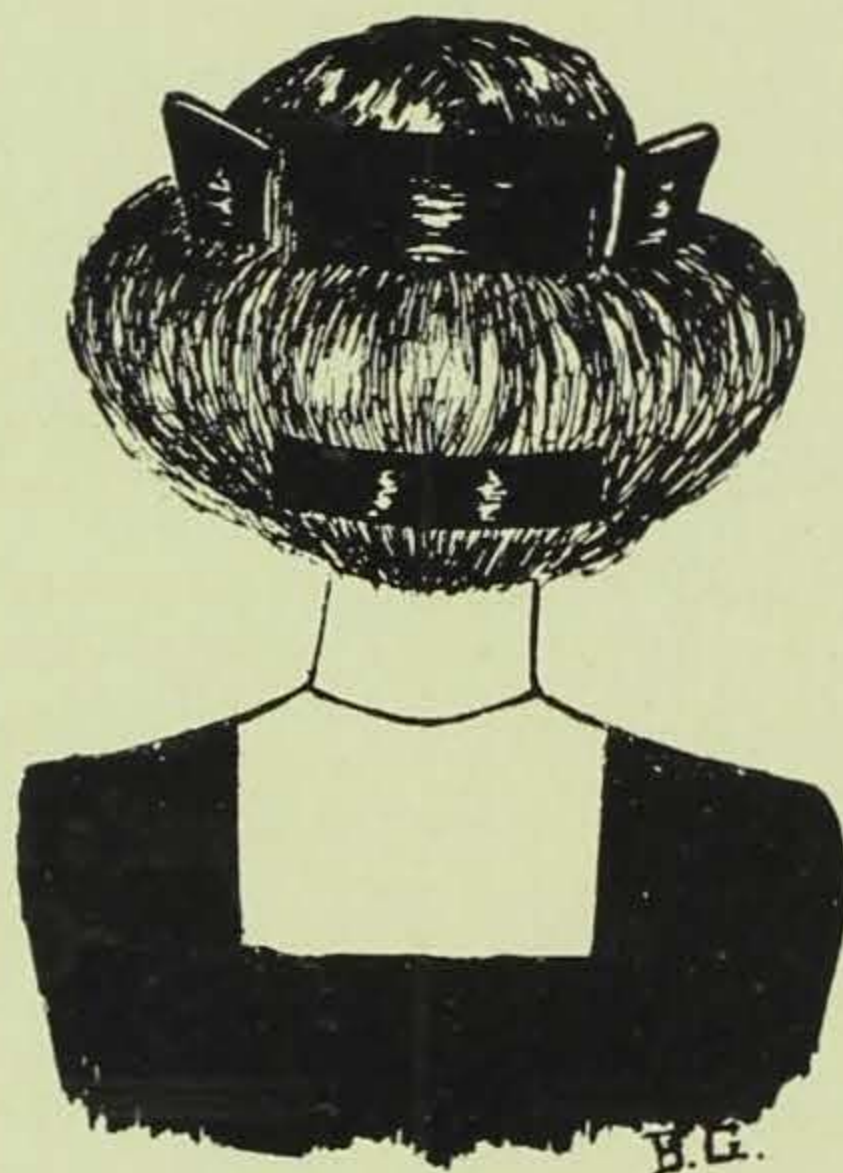
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- "I would make reason my guide."—A. B. Thut.
"She moves, a goddess; and she looks a queen."—Bernice Gregg.
"A miss is as good as her smile."—Ethel Miller.
"If I chance to talk a little while, forgive me."—Oma Foster.
"Her air, her manners, all who saw admired."—Grace Yerington.
"Ease of heart, her every look conveyed."—Fern Taylor.
 "Of all the girls that e'er were seen,
 There's none so fine as Nellie."—Nellie Stream.
"How pretty her blushing was, and how she blushed again."—
Frances Ketchen.
 "Cheerful at morn she wakes from short repose,
 Breathes the keen air and carols as she goes."—Beulah Brown.
"A man he seems of cheerful yesterdays and confident tomorrows."
—Eric Gustafson.
 "A face with gladness overspread."—Hilda Halverson.
 " In whom all graces that perfect beauty
 Seemed friendly met."—Grace Parker.
"Three-fifths of him genius and two-fifths of him fudge."—Freetly.
"As merry as the day is long."—Helen Anderson.
"Patience and gentleness is power."—May Greenway.
"What sweet delight a quiet life affords."—Minna Miller.
"Thou art a scholar."—Annie Fracker.
"Willing and able."—Hazel West.
"By honest pursuits and studies."—Alice Klein.
"Always ready."—Roy Jones.

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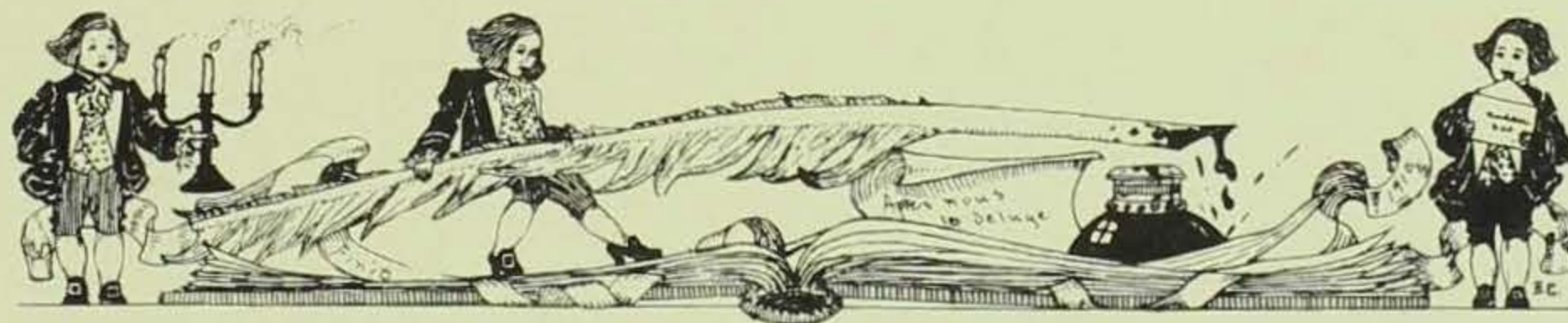
H. E. SWOPE STORM LAKE, IOWA

Things We Promised Not to Publish

Billman's poem.
Why M. S. and H. W. carry pocket books since the measuring social.
With whom Vic can be confidential.
How the French Prof. was implicated in eating pedagogic olives.
How Chas. lost his sox at Iowa City.
Why H. Y. forgot to deliver the keys.
Whose, those furtive glances as they sit opposite in the library.
Why the girl and the suit case came back alone.
When our departed Junior will be a Benedict.
Who regretted she was the only single girl in College.
The osculation party at Cox's. C. P., E. M. and R. M., hostesses.



With this divulgence of our last secret, exit the Annual Board for 1909
from the scene of action.



One hundred nineteen

