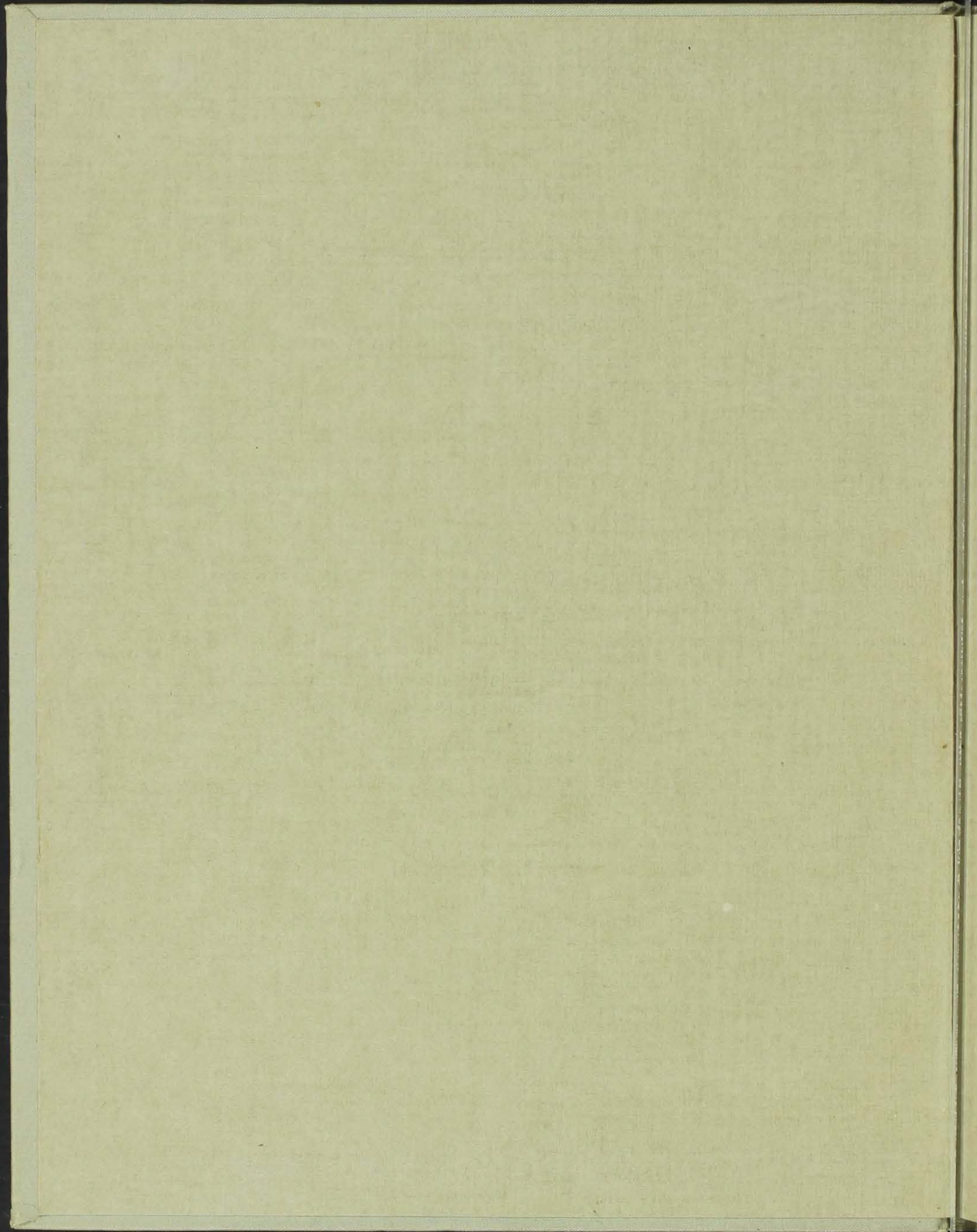
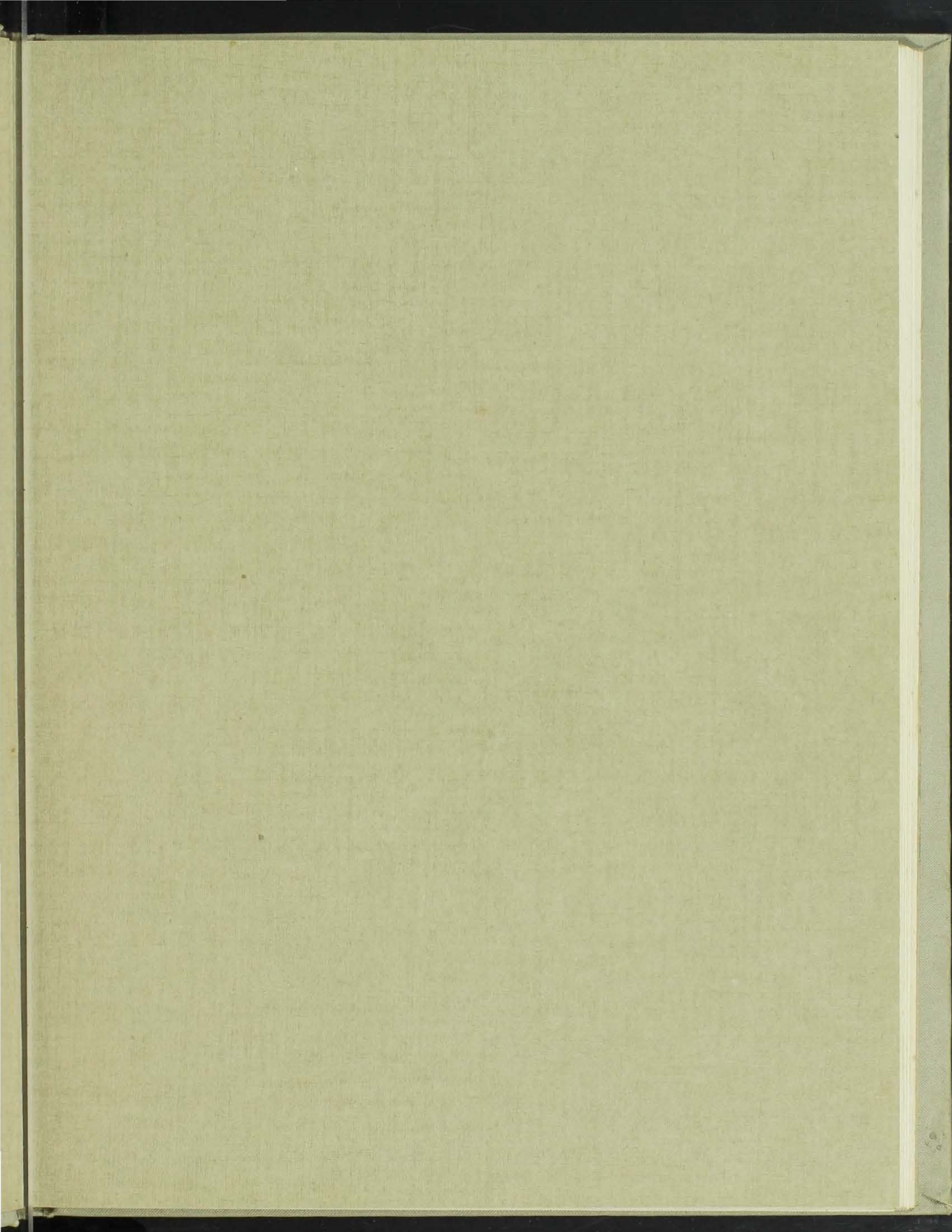


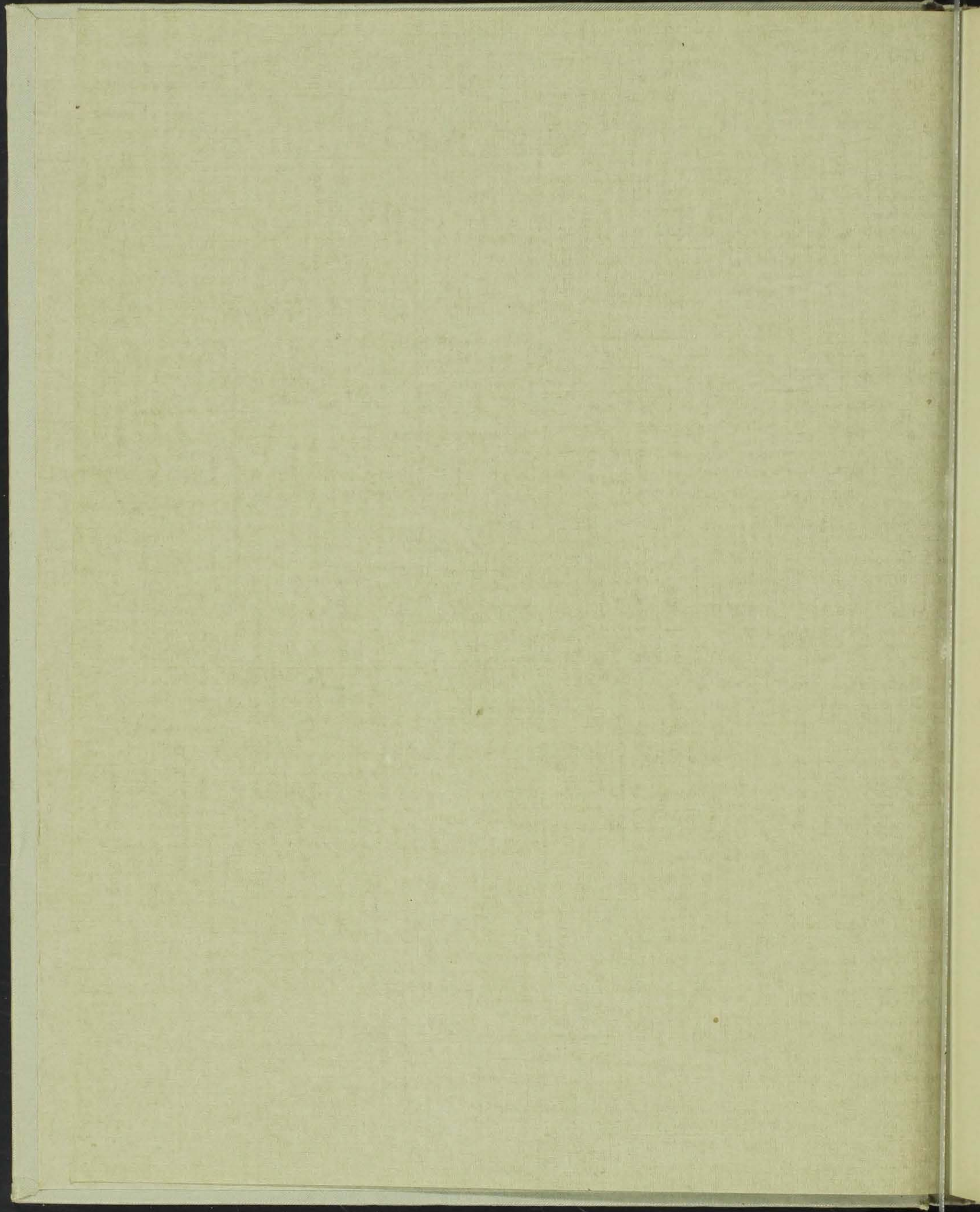
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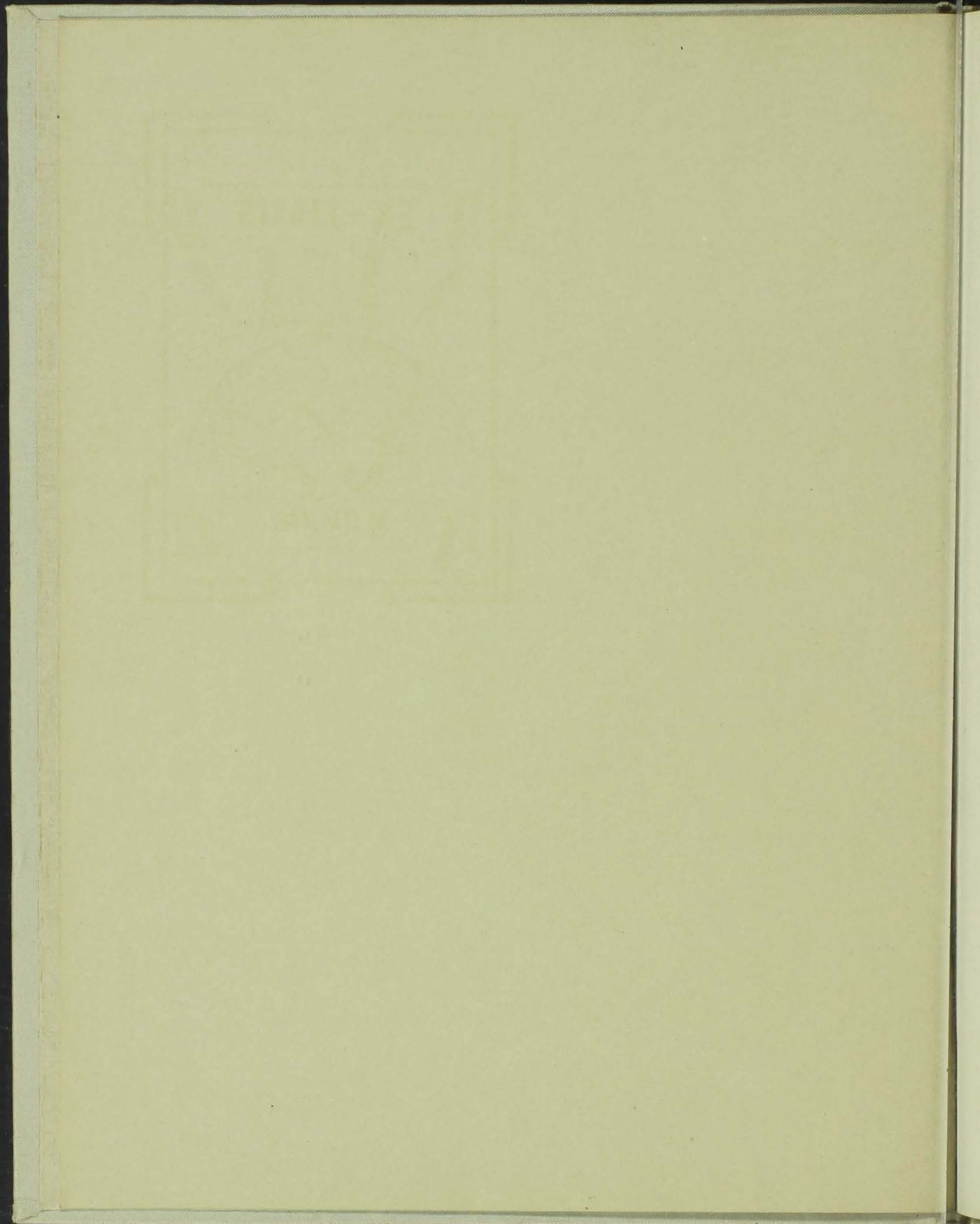


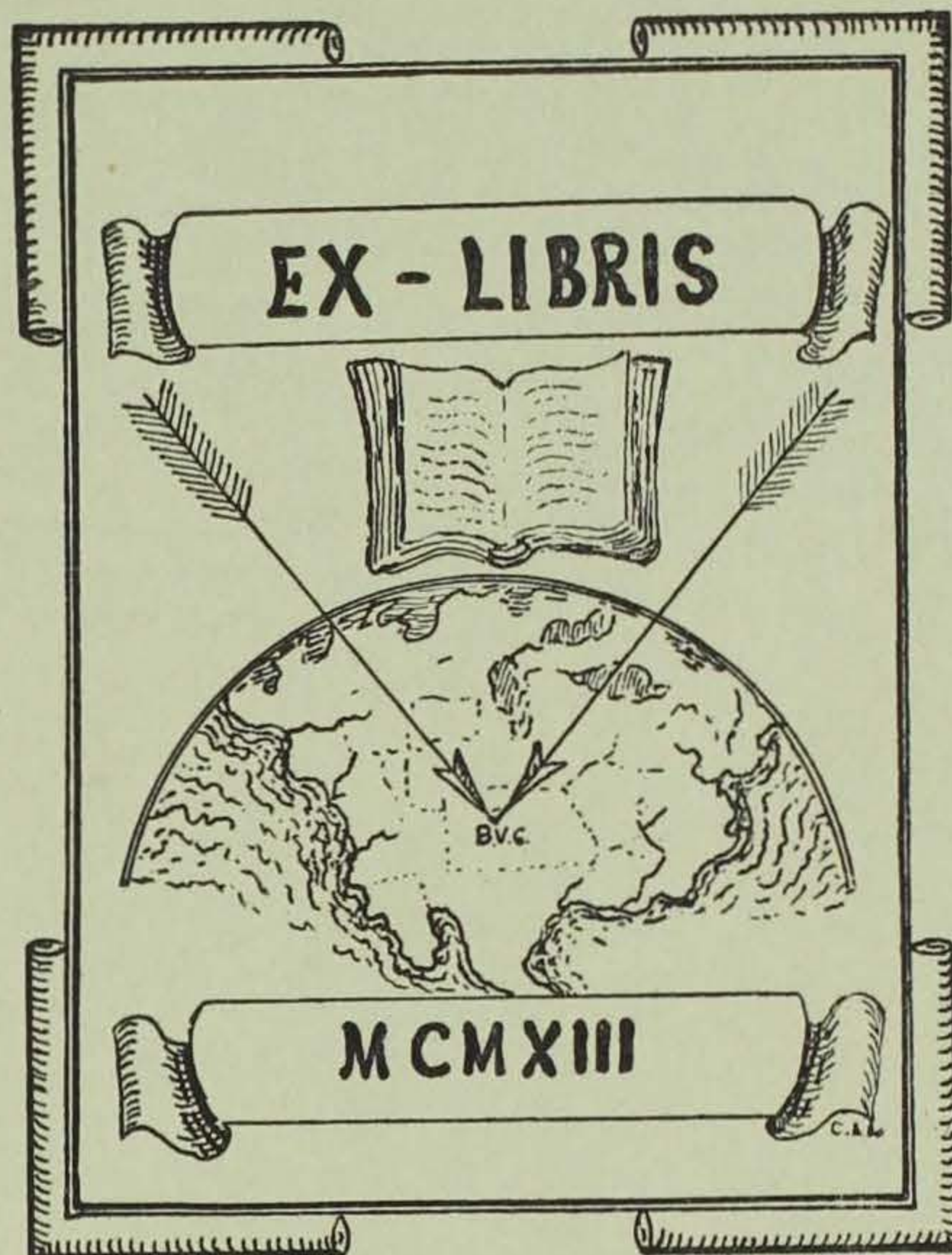
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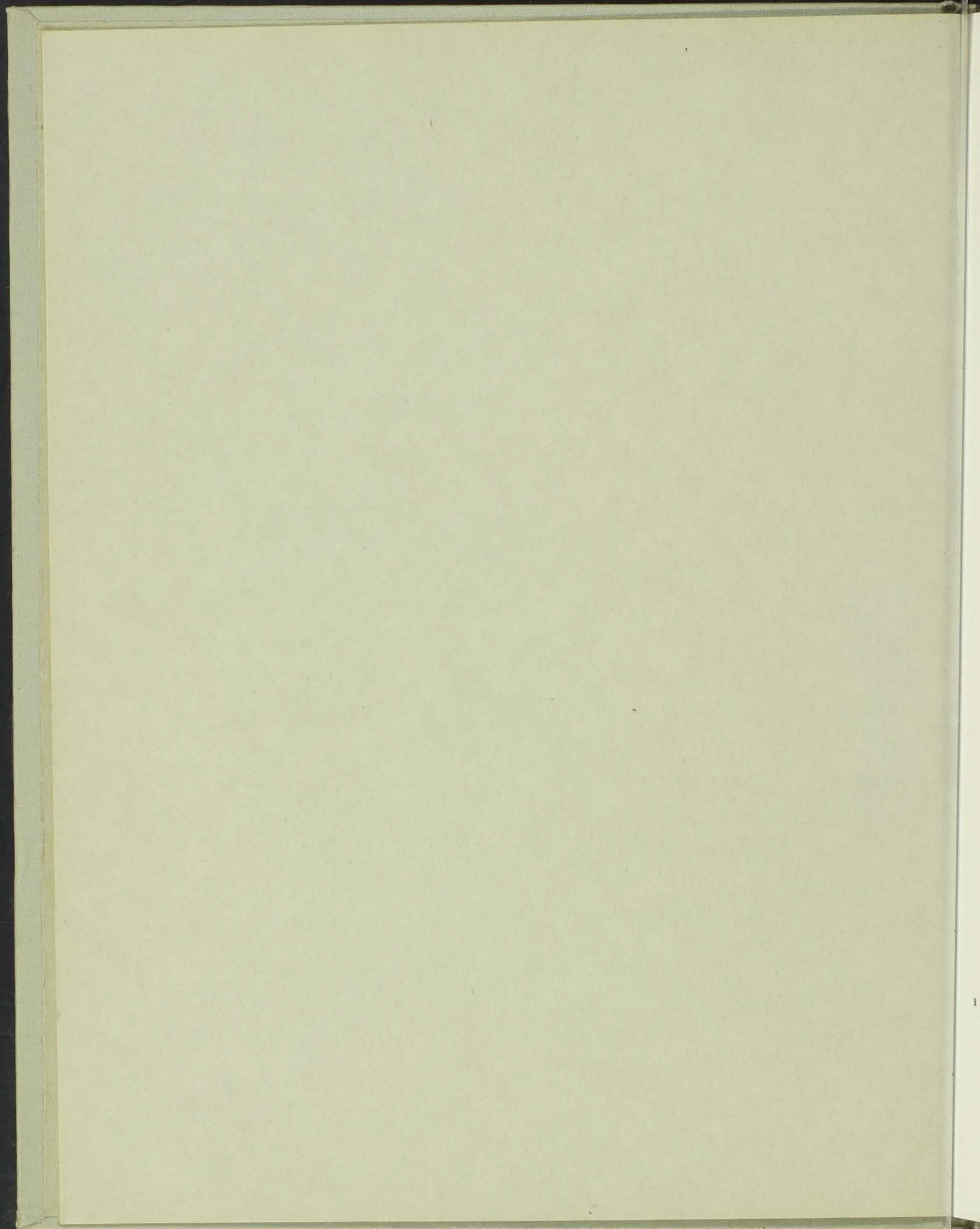




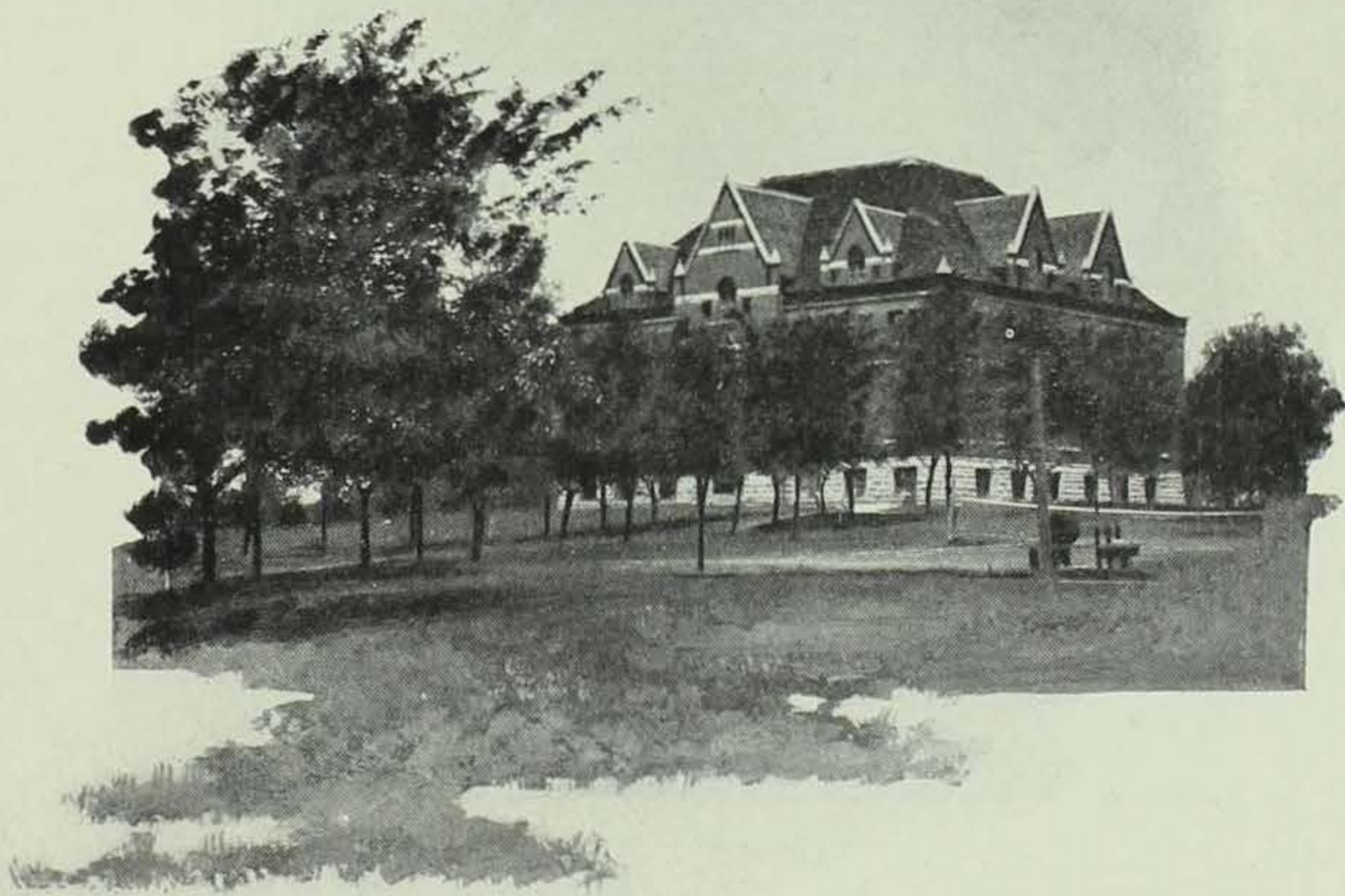








THE RUDDER





PRESIDENT LINN

Dedication—

To one who has lately
come among us, and
who has entered so en-
thusiastically and so
ably into his work, and
to whom we confident-
ly look, for the making
of a greater and better
Buena Vista, we dedi-
cate this book : : : :

“Class of 1913”



Carol Dell Marenese

Elleray M. Smith

Muri Carlton

V.C. White

Assie Swan

Jess L. Lindsey

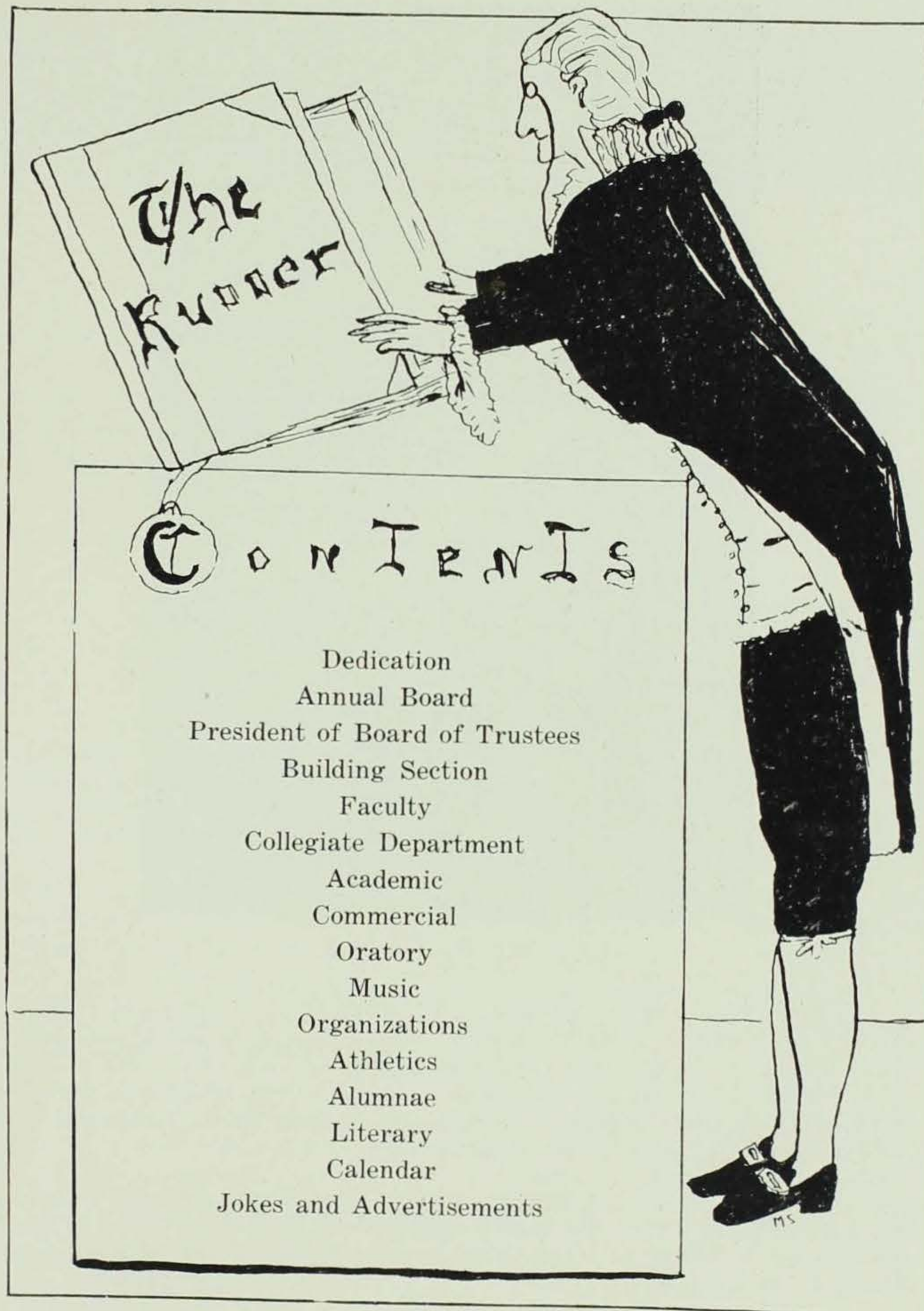
Elizabeth Brown

A Wilkins Perkins

C. G. Fuhrmeister

George Fabs Harper

Mary Elise Stophlet



The
Runner

C O N T E N T S

Dedication
Annual Board
President of Board of Trustees
Building Section
Faculty
Collegiate Department
Academic
Commercial
Oratory
Music
Organizations
Athletics
Alumnae
Literary
Calendar
Jokes and Advertisements



L. M. NUSBAUM, B. S. M. D.

Dr. Nusbaum, who is president of the Board of Trustees, and who has always been one of the most zealous supporters of Buena Vista College. His fidelity to its interests has been equaled by very few. The doctor is a graduate of the Northern Indiana University and of the Northwestern University Medical college. He has also studied in the Universities of Johns Hopkins, Berlin and Vienna.

He enjoys one of the largest and most lucrative practices of medicine in northwestern Iowa. He is also president of the school board of Storm Lake, and is assiduously assisting in promoting the educational advantages of Storm Lake.



THE ORIGIN OF BUENA VISTA COLLEGE

A deep love for the Master, a devotion to the Presbyterian Church, and a keen interest in the highest welfare of young men and young women, led the Rev. J. C. Gilkerson, pastor of the Presbyterian Church of Calliope (now Hawarden), to thoughts of the possibility of a Presbyterian Academy in that town.

After consulting with the session, it was decided to purchase a building, hire one teacher and open the school.

We quote the following from the Independent of 1883: "The academy at this place will open the first Mon. in Oct., with Mrs. J. C. Nash as teacher." Then the week following this: "The academy opened Monday with a fair attendance of students. A number of Scholarships have been subscribed, and not yet filled. Any one desiring information in regard to the academy should call on Rev. J. C. Gilkerson."

The opening date then, was October first, 1883. The fair attendance of students, about sixteen. But excellent work was done under the teaching of Mrs. Nash. The following year such progress was made under Professor Weaver's leadership that the promoters of the school decided to place it under the care of the Presbytery. But, upon application, it was deemed advisable by that body to secure a more central location, Calliope being located on the western line of the state. Accordingly, it was removed to Fort Dodge where it remained for some time, prior to its final establishment at Storm Lake.

A Mr. Wm. McClure was one of the Elders that considered the opening of this school in 1883. He died at the home of his daughter in Missouri, January 29, 1912.

For the deep interest, love and welfare of Buena Vista College, Mrs. W. C. Perkins of Churdan, Ia., requested Mrs. Mae Gilkerson of Castana, Ia., wife of the originator of this grand school at Storm Lake, to write this article concerning its early history. Rev. Gilkerson was a former pastor of Churdan Presbyterian Church and laid down his work at that place being called to his reward, having fought a good fight, finished his course and received his crown with rejoicing which was given him by the right Judge on that day.



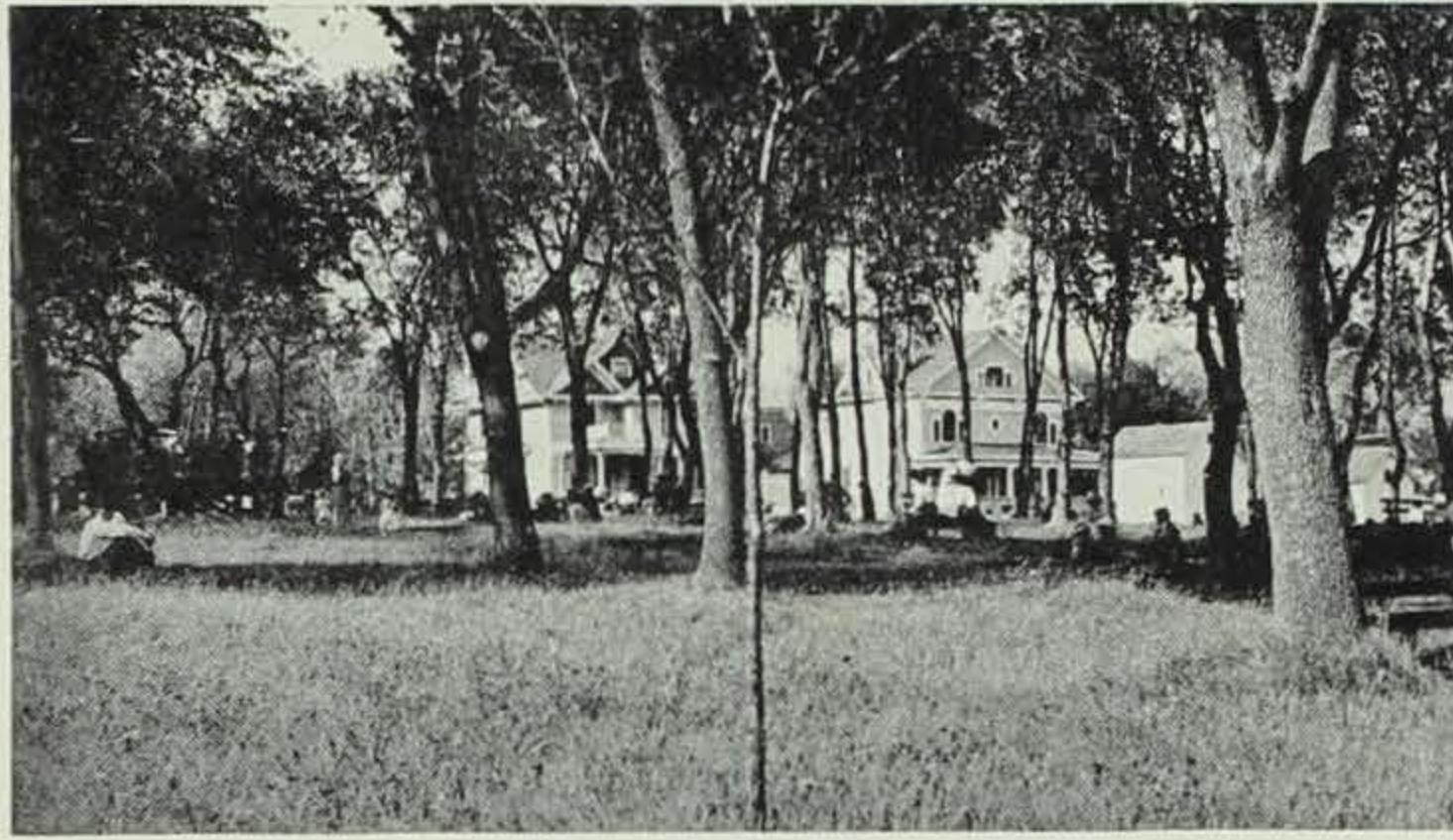
MILLER-STUART.

HISTORY OF THE COLLEGE

The college is situated in the southwest part of the city overlooking the lake which is about two blocks from the campus. The college is five blocks west and two south of Main street, about ten minutes' walk.

The main building was built in the summer of 1892. It is situated in the center of the campus facing south on an eminence of ground that gives it an imposing appearance. A fine view of the lake can be had from the building. From the upper windows, Alta, six miles distant, can be seen. This is the central building and the one in which all the recitations are held.

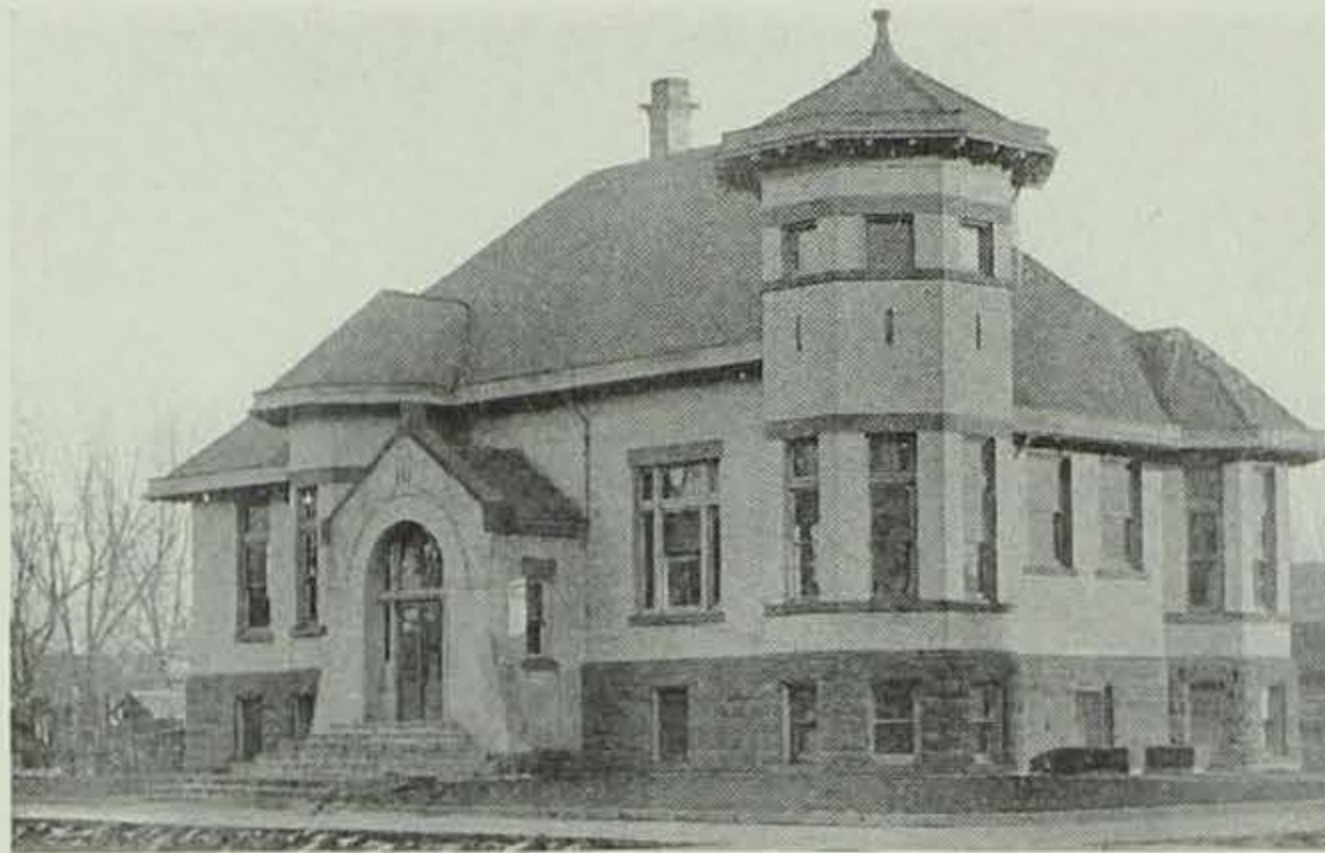
The Ladies' Hall is in the block east of the campus and faces the west. It is a frame building providing rooms for about thirty young ladies, and has a large dining room which is used by the club for both young ladies and young men.



PARK SCENE.

The Music Hall is in the same block with the Ladies' Hall and north of it. There are four studios in it, besides three practice rooms upstairs and three living rooms down stairs, making a very commodious building for the purpose.

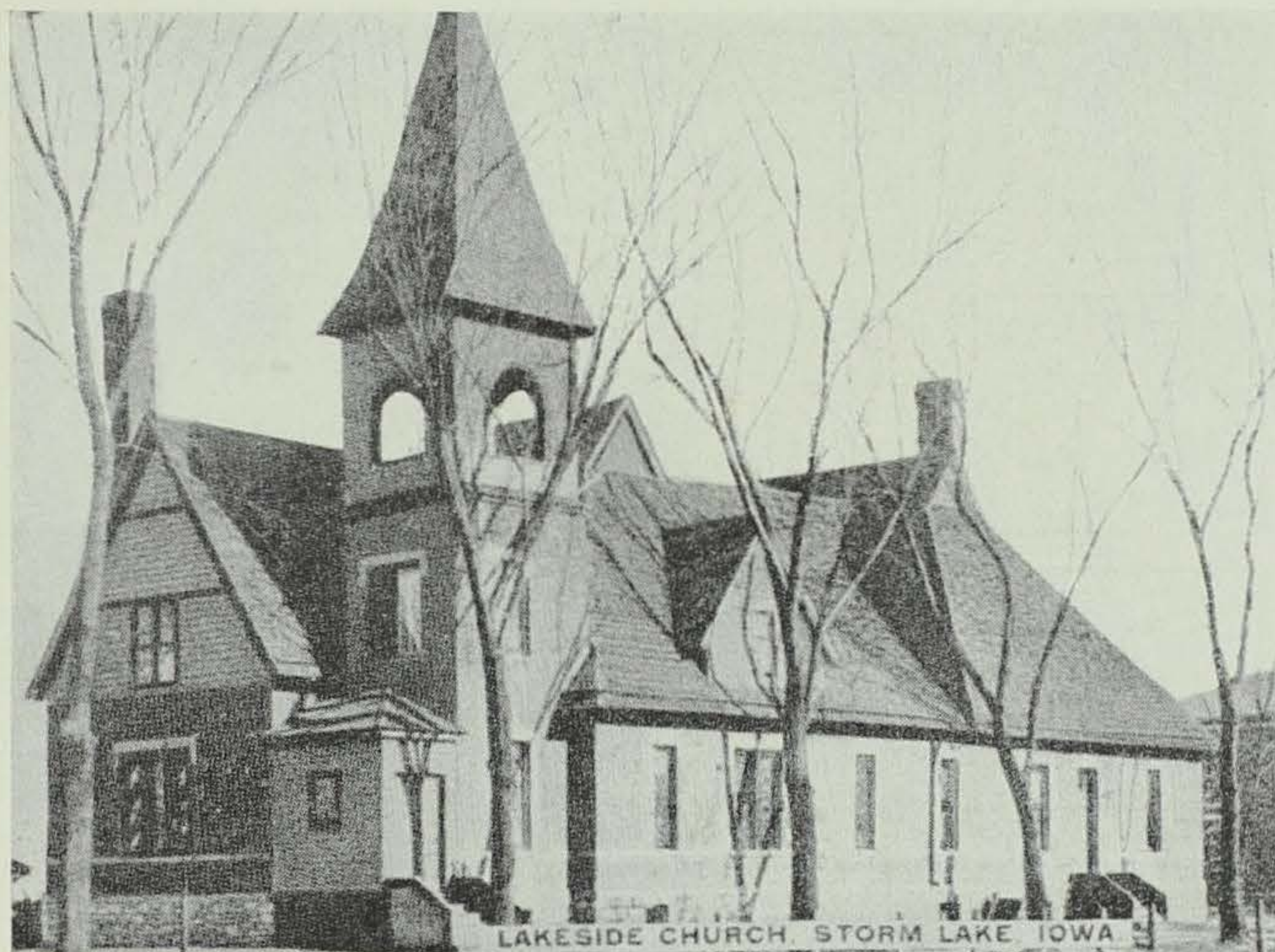
The Miller-Stuart House is the next house north in the same block and is used by the President of the College. It is the gift of Mrs. Lois Stuart of Audubon, and Rev. Miller of Des Moines, and makes a very comfortable home for our President.



PUBLIC LIBRARY.

The Public Library is a Carnegie gift to the town and is situated one block east of Main street and about fifteen minutes' walk from the College. It is a nice looking building designed and built by local contractors, and is well furnished with books and literature of all kinds.

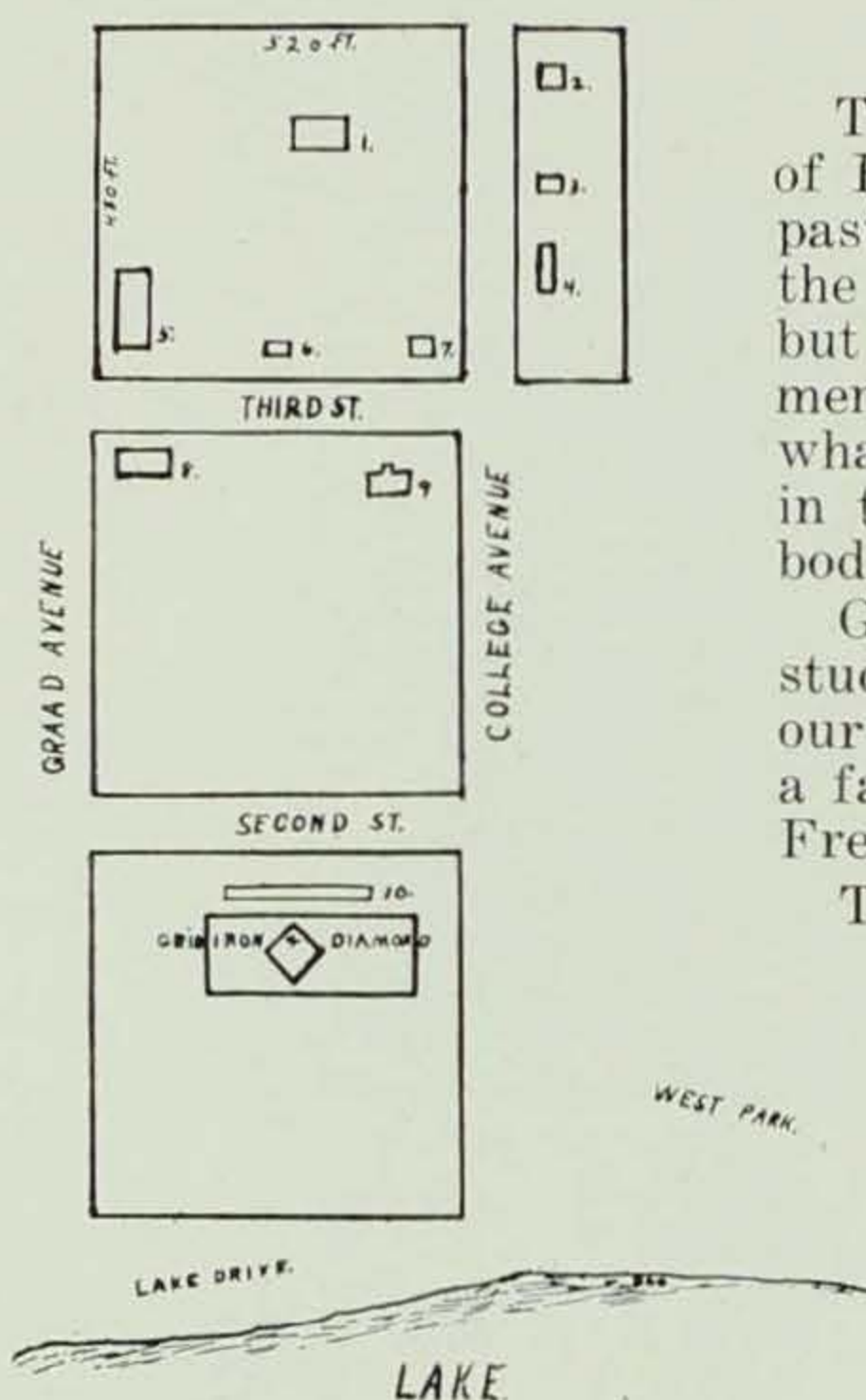
The Presbyterian Church is on the corner of Fourth and Cayuga streets five blocks east from the College Campus. Nearly all of the students attend here because of the fact that it is the denomination of the College.



Across the street west and on the same corner is the Methodist Episcopal Church, a fine modern brick structure. The main auditorium will seat about four or five hundred people and contains a pipe organ. The building was built a few years ago by Park Bros.

The lake is one of the most attractive features of the city and College. It is about five miles long and two wide at the widest point. In the spring and summer and fall it affords great enjoyment to those who like canoeing, rowing, swimming and picnicking. In the winter ice boating and skating adds to the students' enjoyment of college life.

At Chautauqua Point is the park given over to the chautauqua uses and is known by that name. West Park is about four blocks west of Chautauqua Park and is given over wholly for recreation and pleasure. The two parks afford ample room for the people to enjoy themselves during the summer weather.



GREATER BUENA VISTA

The time has come when we must think of Buena Vista in larger terms than in the past. Any school to meet the demands of the present must grow not only in members but in faculty; also in buildings and equipment. In this volume you will find a cut of what some day we hope to see on the campus in the way of buildings for future student bodies to enjoy.

Greater Buena Vista will have at least 500 students. This is possible. We have set our mark for next year at 300 and we are in a fair way to see this realized. We want a Freshman class of 35.

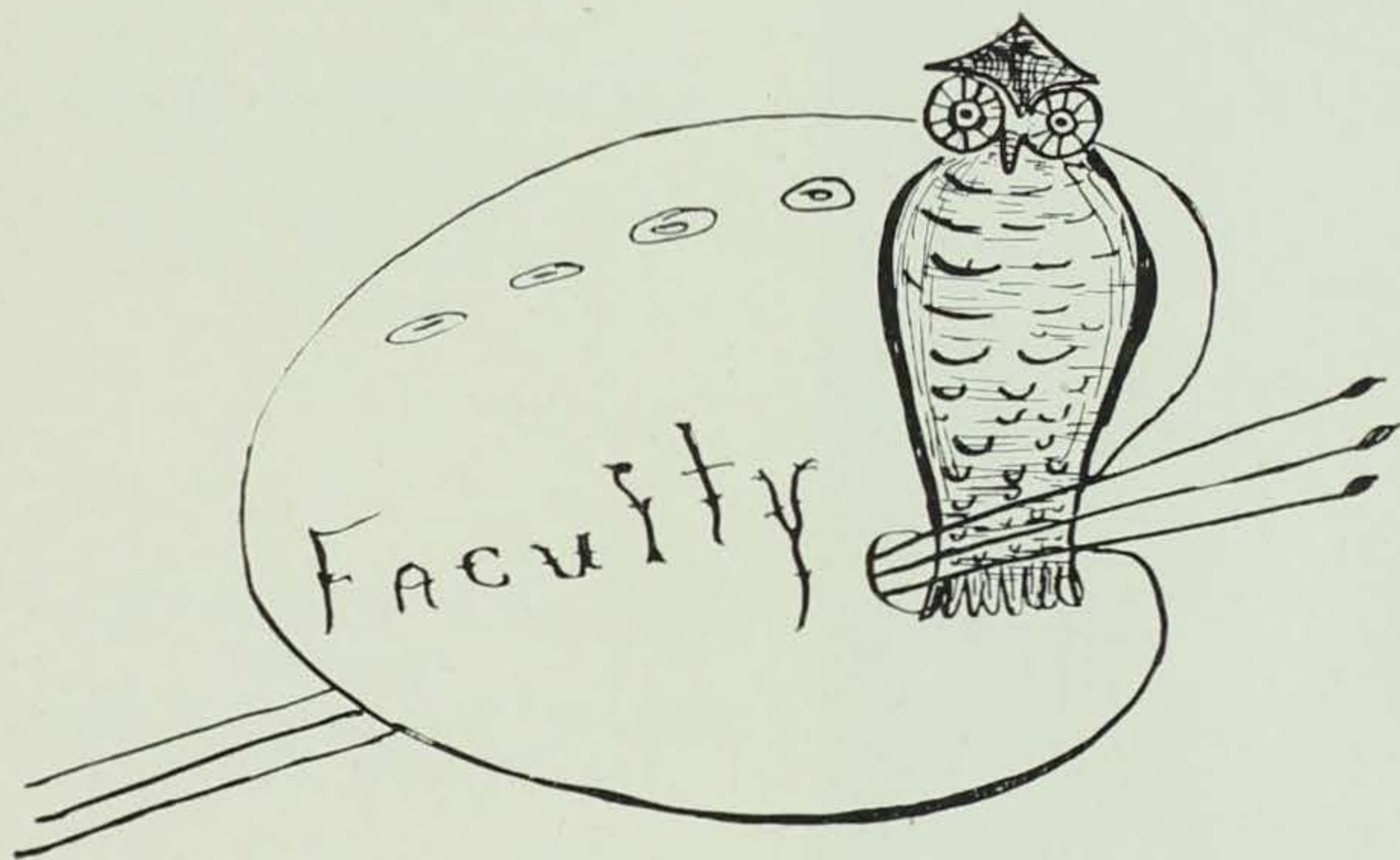
The institution must have a better heating plant for next year. This must come. It is impossible to keep the rooms comfortable in such extreme weather as we have here in north-western Iowa with the present heating plant. The present plant wastes fuel. There could be a saving of from \$50.00 to \$100.00 in fuel each year.

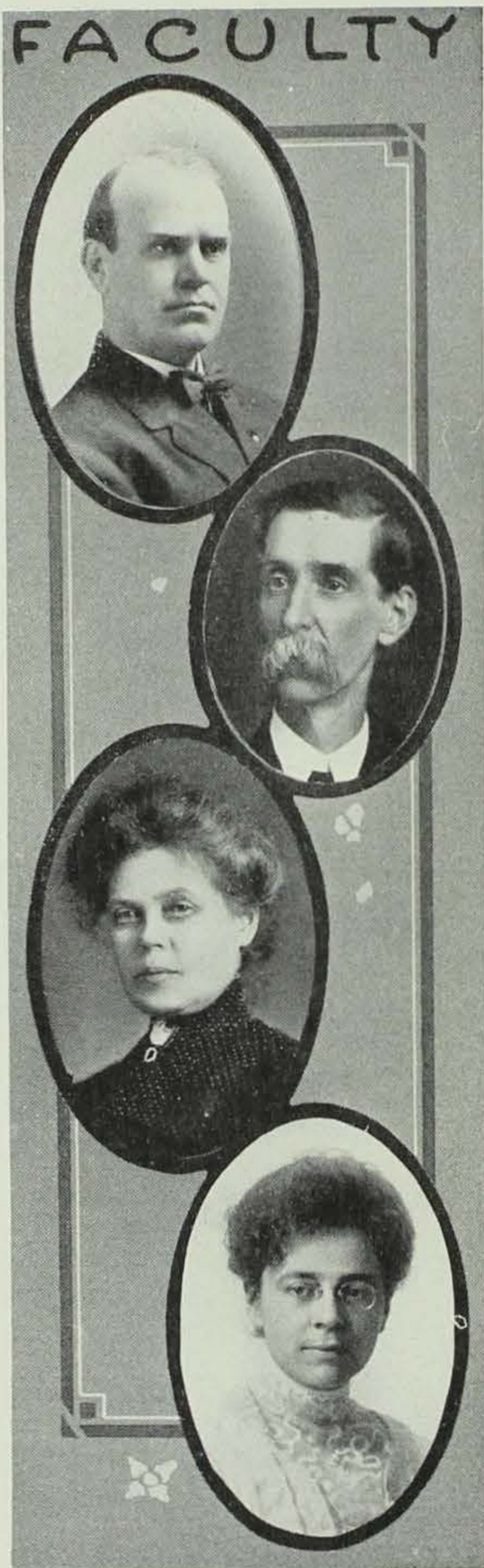
Greater Buena Vista will have the following buildings: A Science Hall fully equipped for all advanced work; a Library building to meet the needs of the College; a chapel in which all our religious services shall be held and shall be the center of all our religious life.

A new Ladies' Hall fully equipped and completely modern. A gym up-to-date, in which the physical side of the college life shall be fully cared for. Greater Buena Vista will have at least eight chairs endowed with an endowment of not less than \$25,000.00 each.

The Library shall be so equipped as to meet the needs for all research on the part of students. The College will have an endowment of \$500,000.00 so placed on a good firm financial basis. These things are not merely of the imagination but are a possibility. I believe that the many friends of the College will rally to the support of the institution and make these things mentioned above a reality.

Ten years from the present date I see some graduates coming back to visit old friends. They think that while in town they will go out and see the old College. As they go out to the College addition they marvel at the change. Coming to the campus they think for a moment it is all a dream, but when hands are pressed against real cement, stone and brick and the reality of a complete campus is forced upon their minds, they know then that the dreams, the prayers, the struggles and labors of past years have borne a rich harvest. So might it be.





E. FOREST BLAYNEY, A. M. Ph. D.
Philosophy and Political Science.
 Graduate Washington and Jefferson
 College and Providence Uni-
 versity. Vice-Presi-
 dent. B. V. C.

GEO. H. FRACKER, A. M., D. D.
German and French.
 Graduate University Wooster and
 Princeton Theological
 Seminary.

ALICE E. WILCOX, A. B.
English.
 Graduate University of Michigan
 and University of Wisconsin.

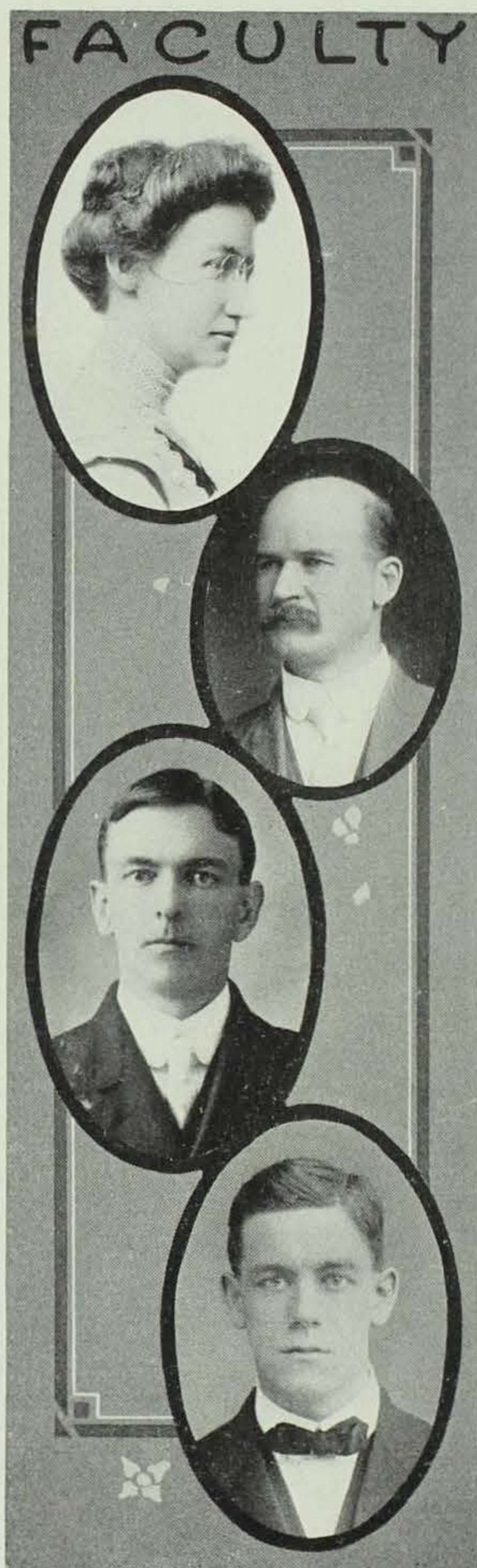
MISS CUMMINS, A. M.
Education.
 Graduate of Buena Vista and Uni-
 versity of Iowa.

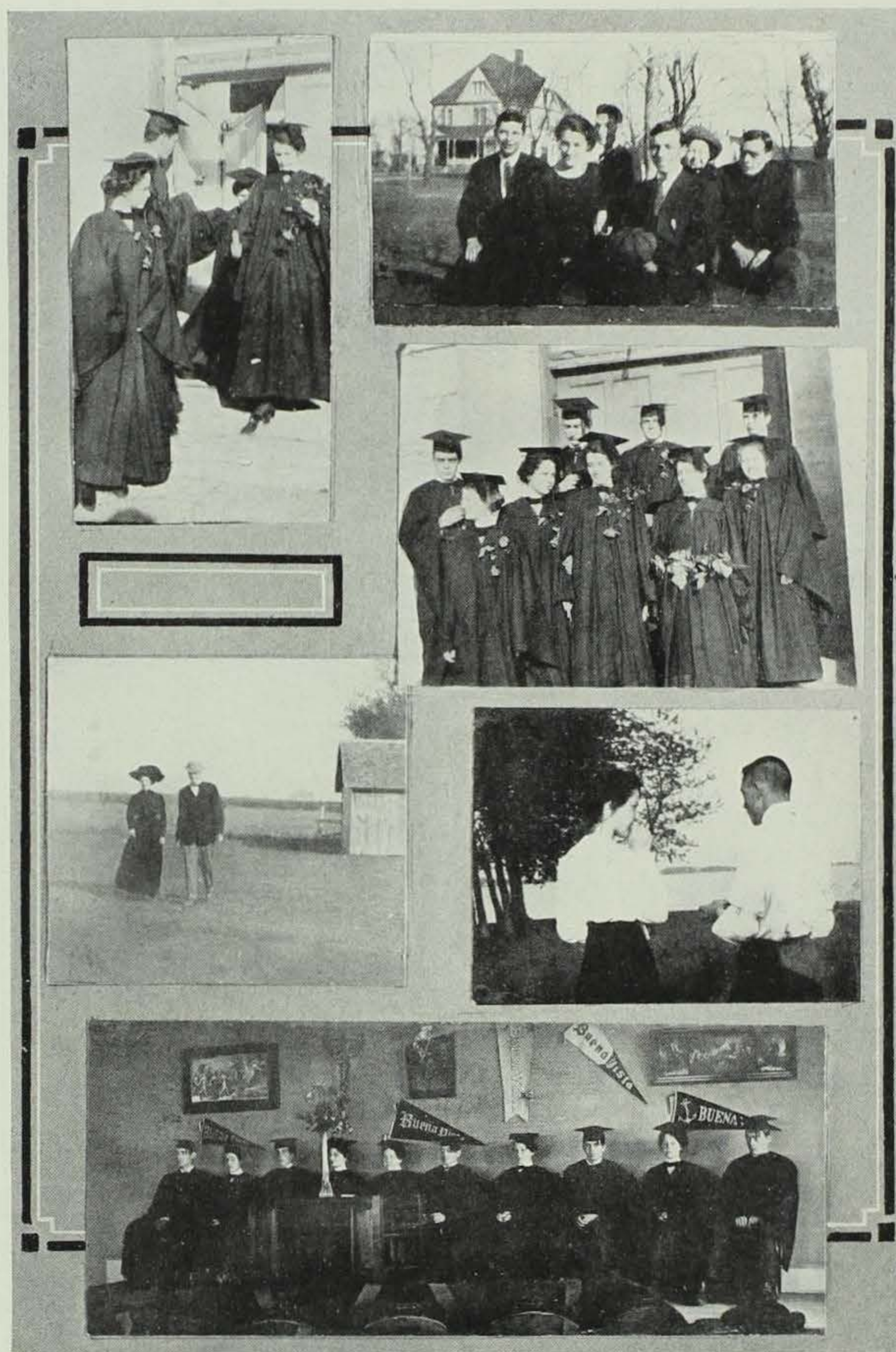
JENNIE GORDON HUTCHINSON.
A. B., M. DI.
Latin.
Graduate University of Chicago.

CHAUNCY CASE, A. B.
Biology and History.
Graduate University of Wooster and
McCormick Theological Sem-
inary.

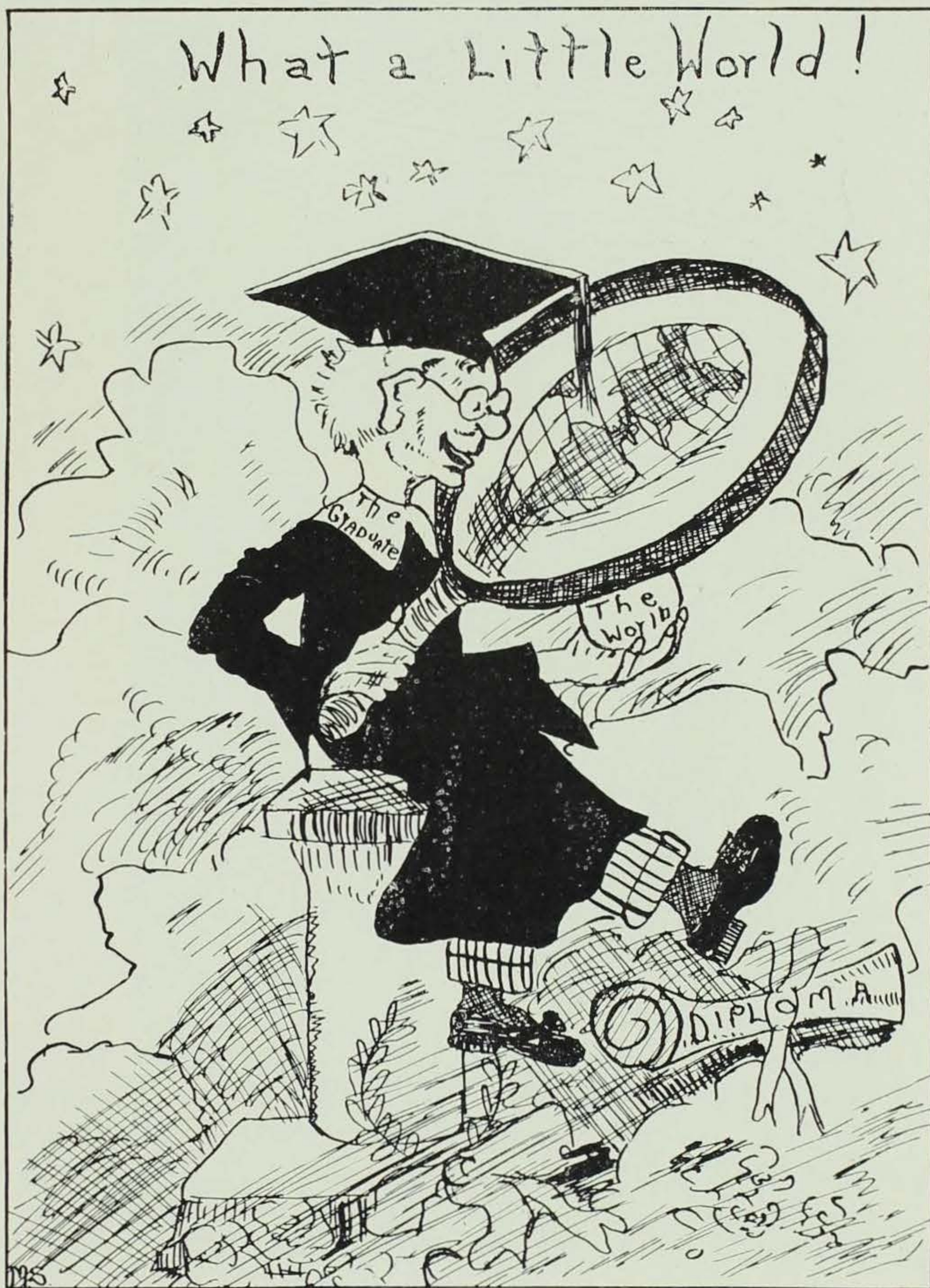
WARREN INGOLD, A. B., M. S.
Chemistry.
Graduate University of Missouri and
University of Chicago.

FRANK W. HARRISON, Ph. B.
Mathematics.
Graduate University of Wooster.





SENIORS.



L. A. DWINELL.

"Young man, go West."

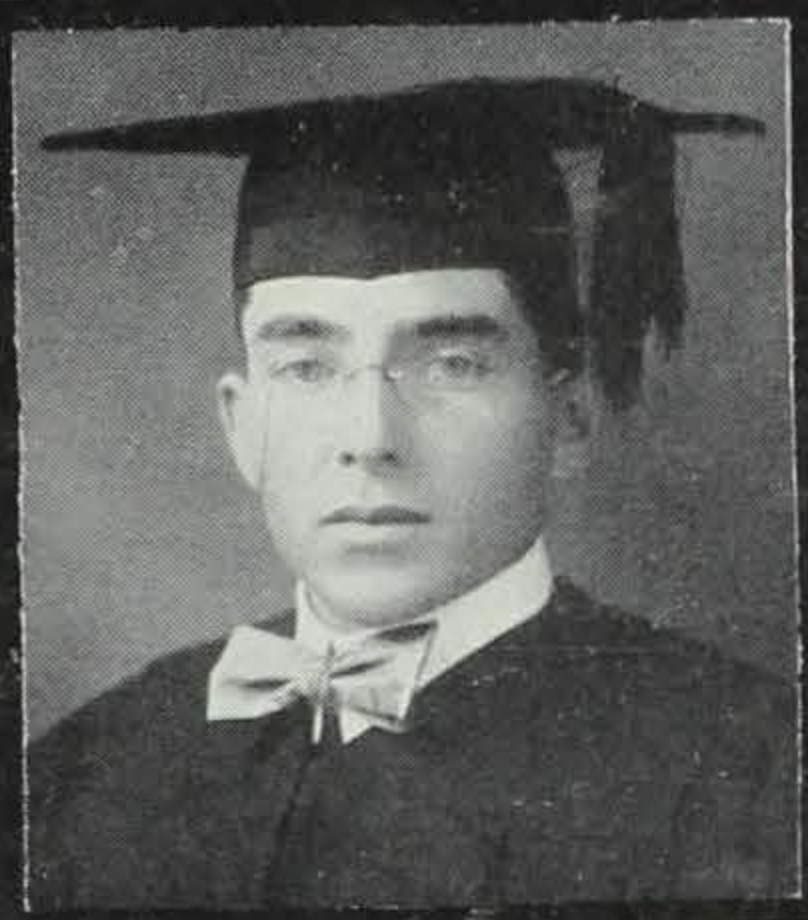
ELSIE RIES.

"If you want work well done, select a busy woman—the other kind has no time."

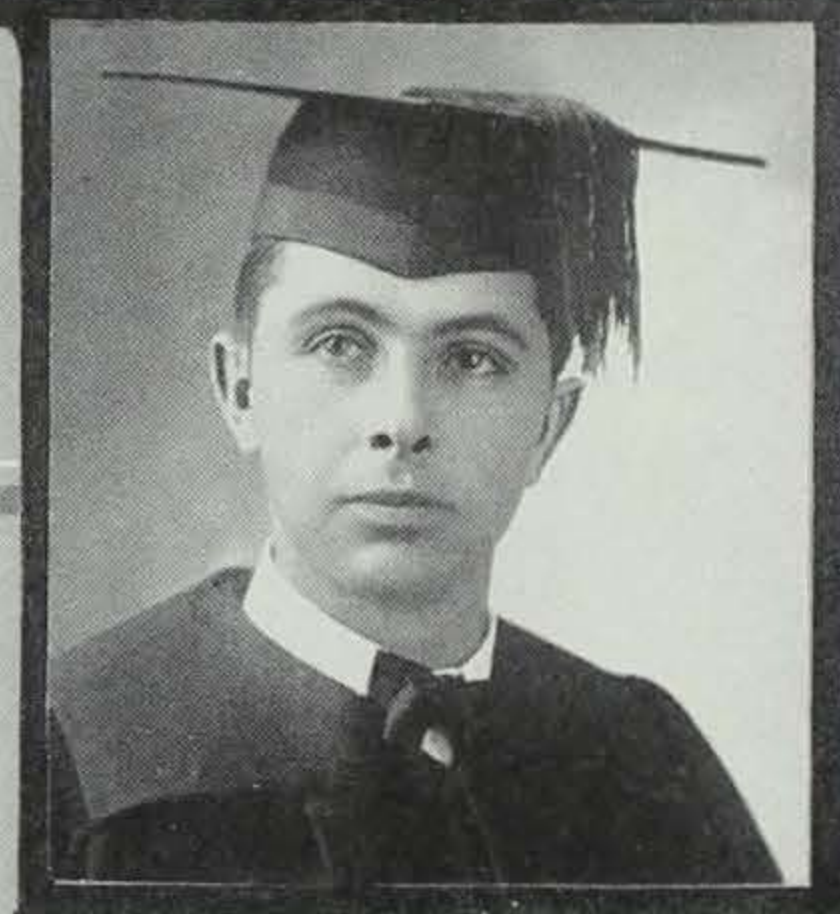
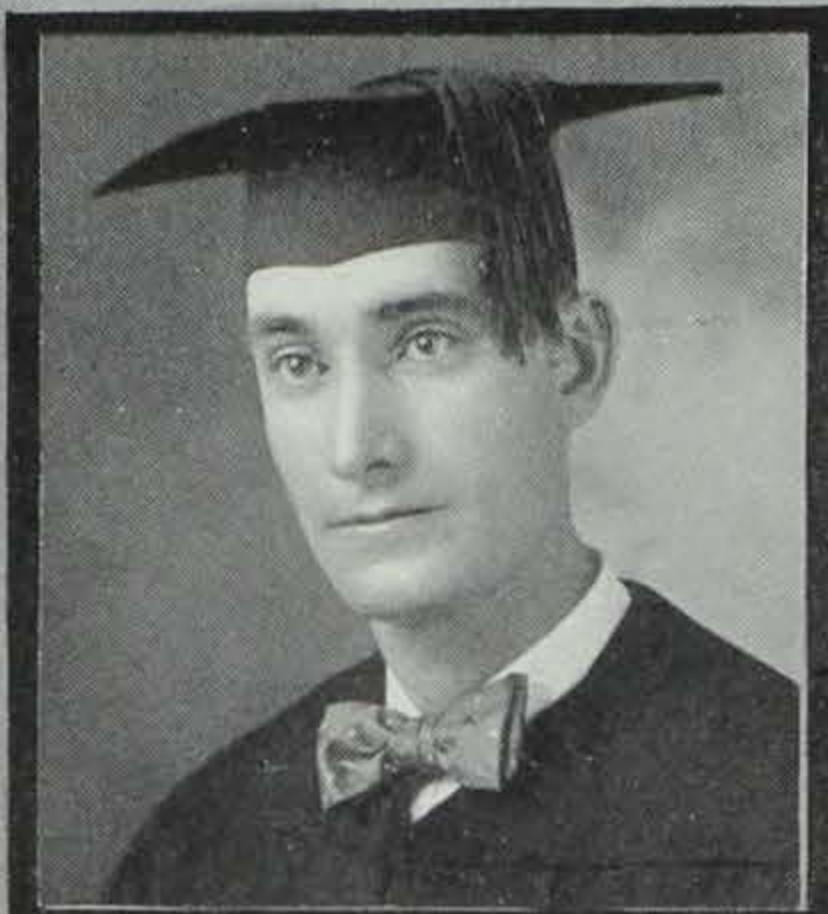
EDNA MARCUM.

*"She was his life. The Ocean to the river of his
thot, which terminated."*

SENIORS



SENIORS



E. C. RUST.

"With me all things begin and end."

HAZEL WEST.

"She had a head to contrive, a tongue to persuade, and a hand to execute any mischief."

R. E. JONES.

"What I lack in manners, I make up in politeness."

GLADYS PRICE.

*"How does the little busy bee improve each
shining hour!"*

ELSIE CROUCH.

*"And that on dress I lay much stress I can't and
shan't deny."*

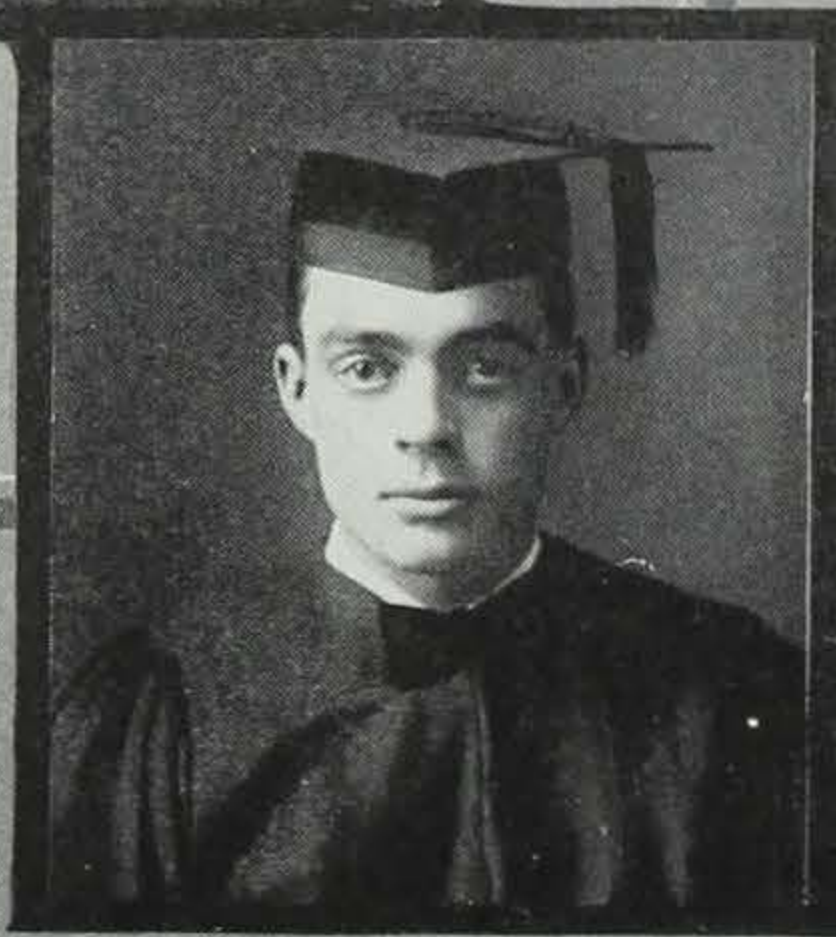
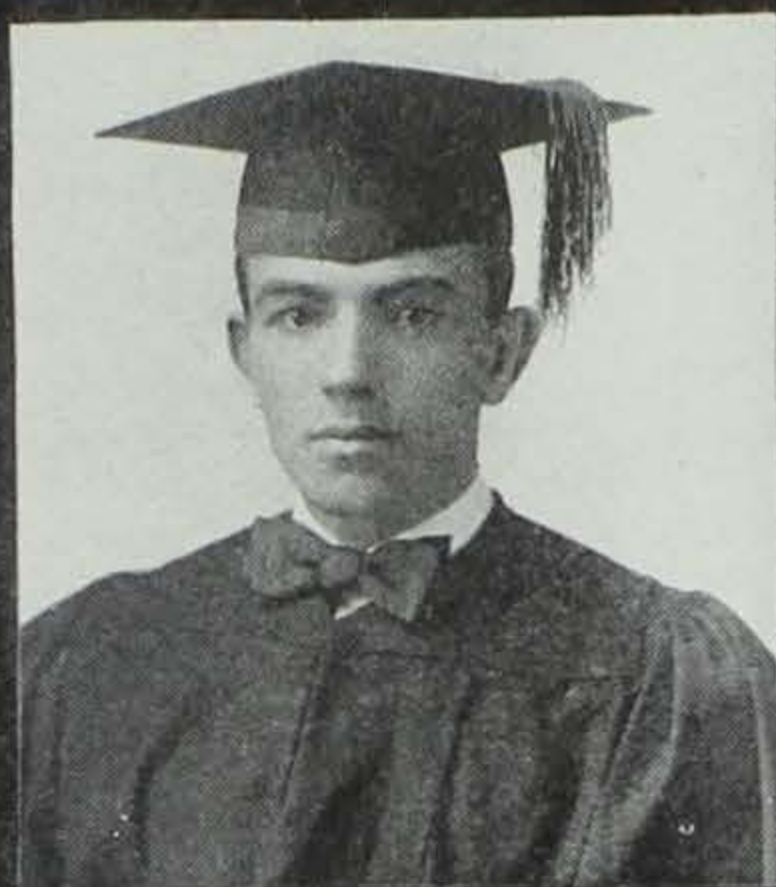
TOAST TO THE SENIORS.

Come on, lets shake, old 1912!
You're fine, we're glad to know you, twelve.
Perhaps we've never said enough,
Perhaps our manners were some rough;
But all that is too late to mend,
Come on, let's shake, old 1912!
That's right, let's shake, Old Senior Class,
Your days of glory soon will pass;
We'll envy you and hate no more;
So here's to you our scraps are o'er!

SENIORS



SENIORS



CHARLES UNGER.

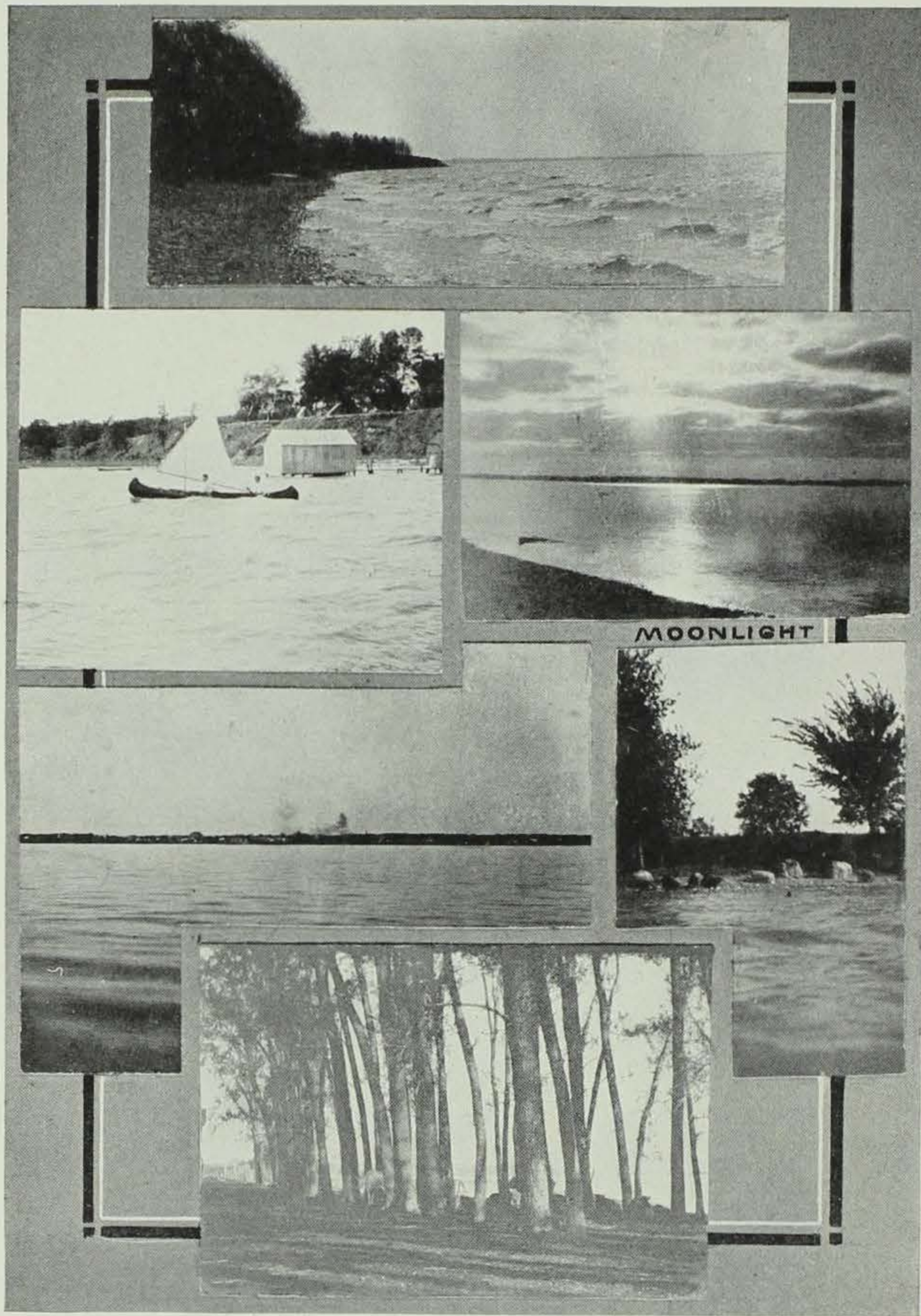
*"Love is too simple a game for a brainy man to
indulge in."*

BERNICE GREGG.

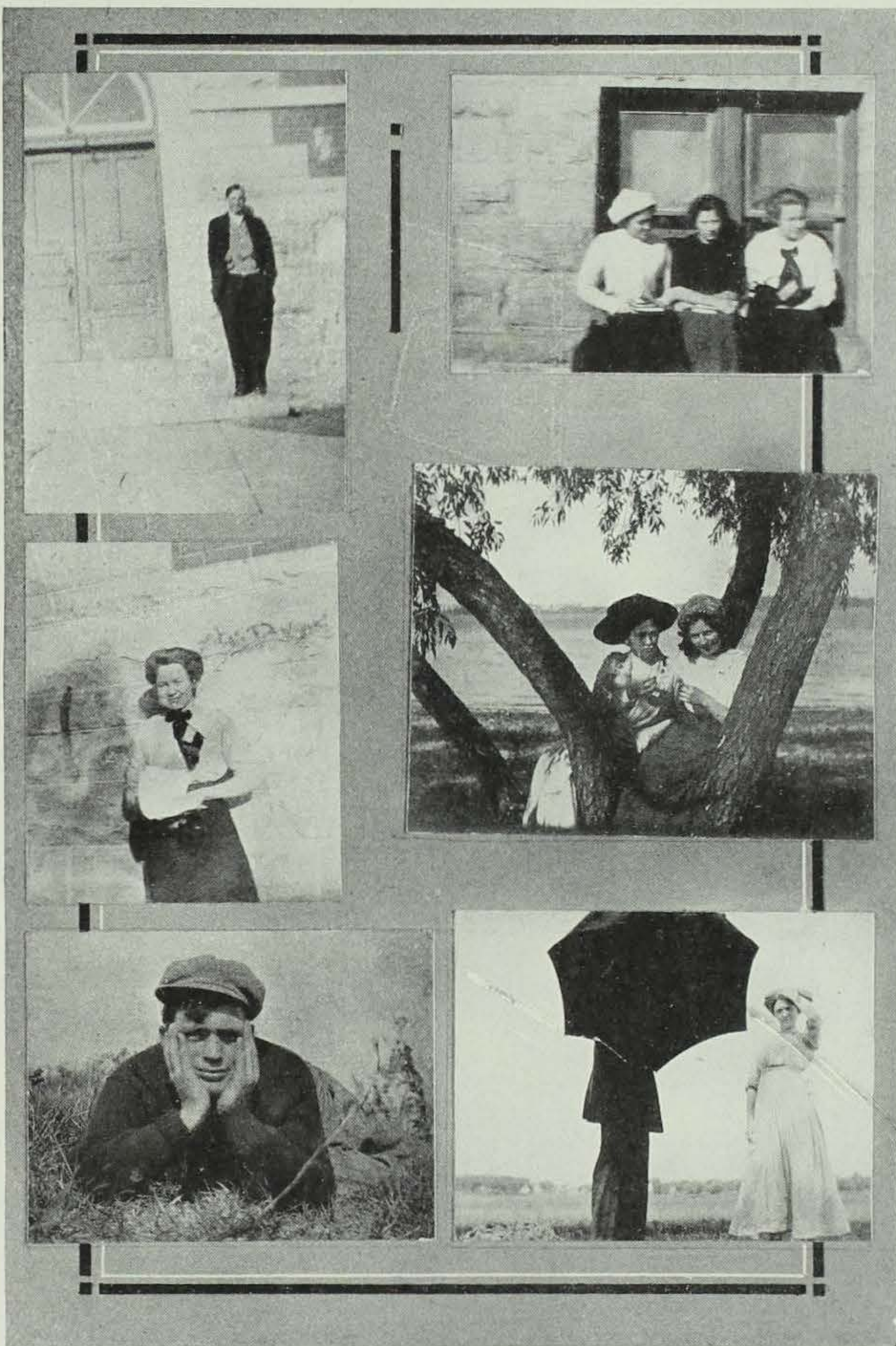
*"Be to her virtues very kind; be to her faults
a little blind."*

L. G. CROUCH.

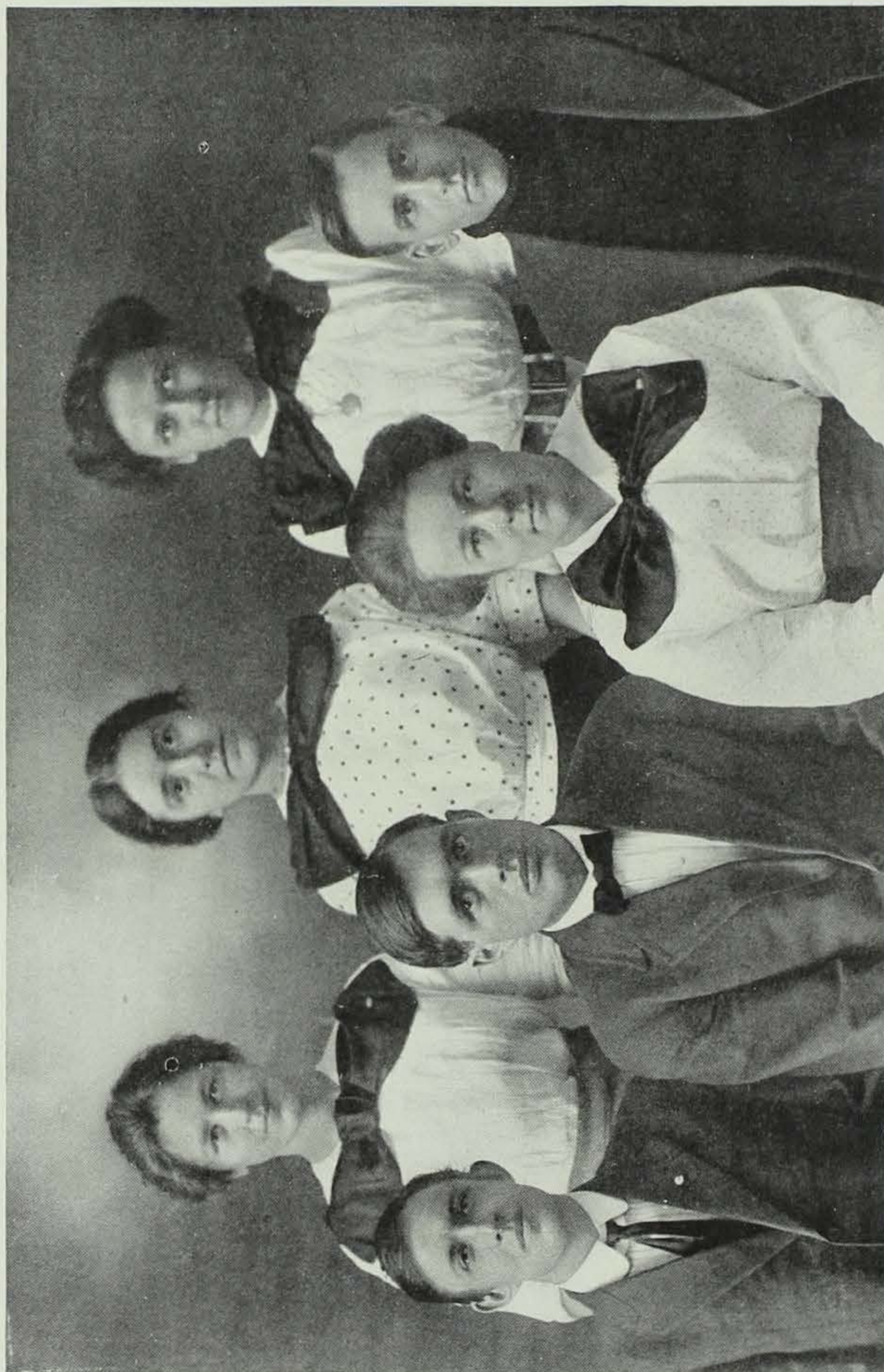
"It is not good for man to be alone."



VIEWS OF THE LAKE.



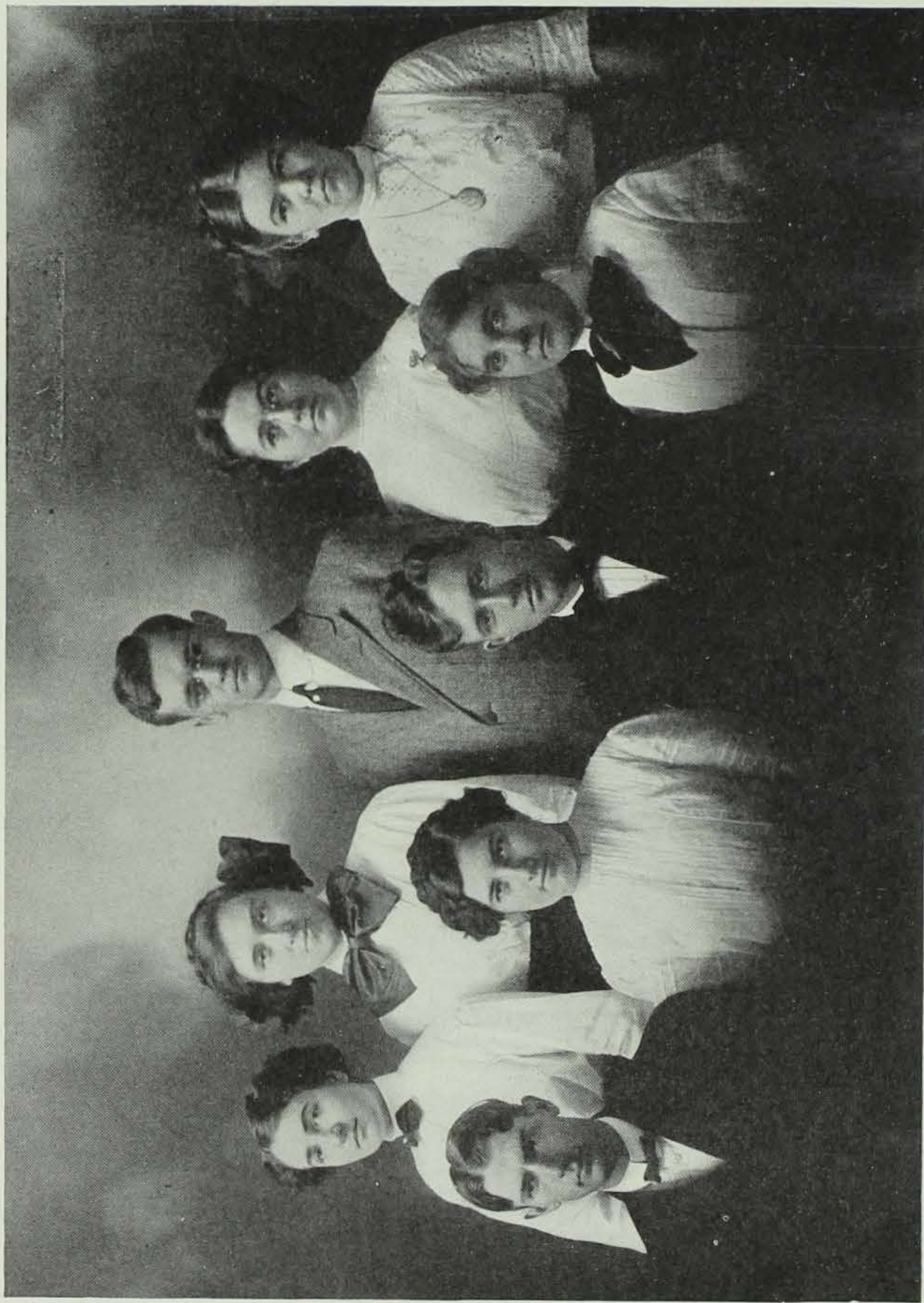
SOPHS.



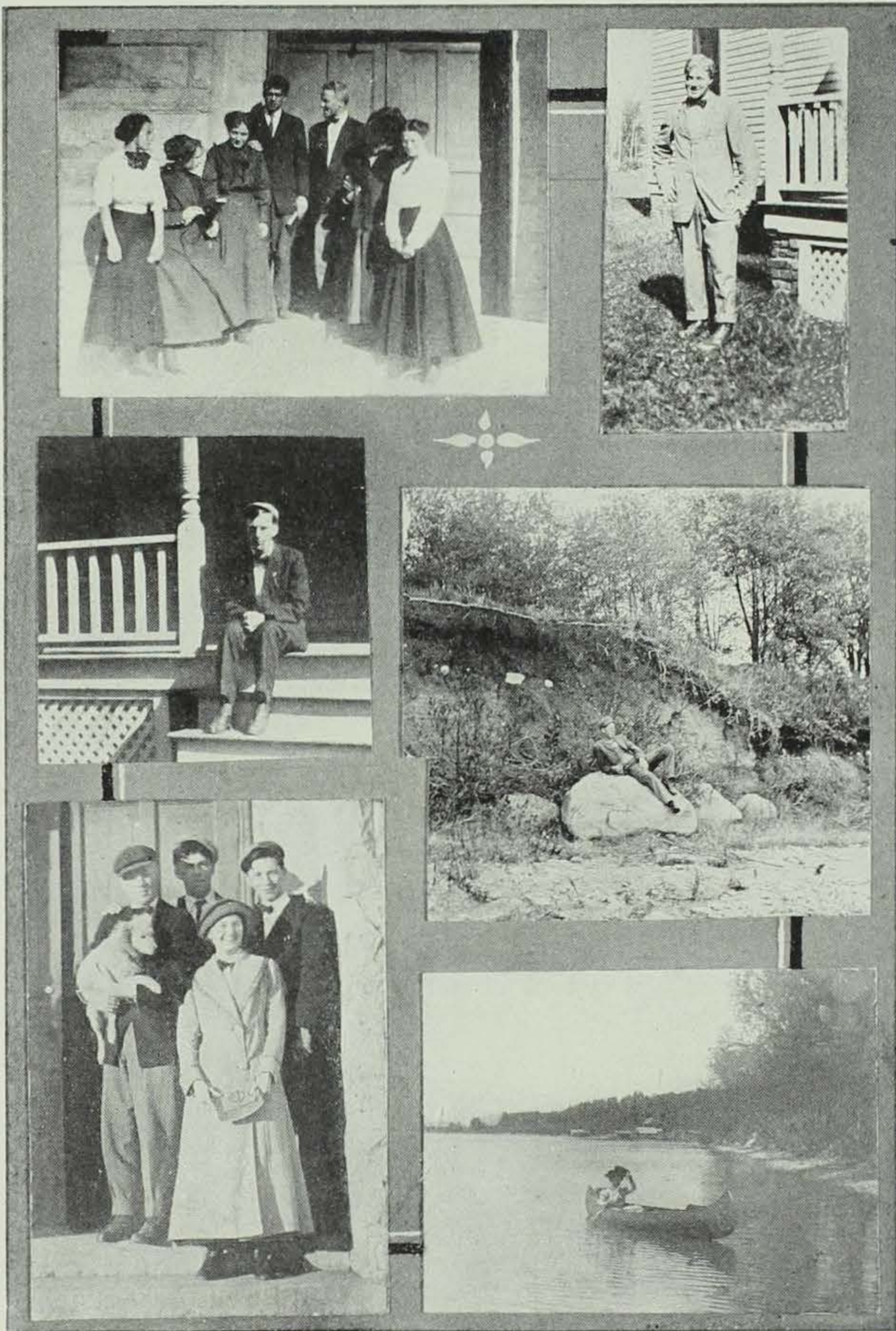
SOPHOMORE CLASS.



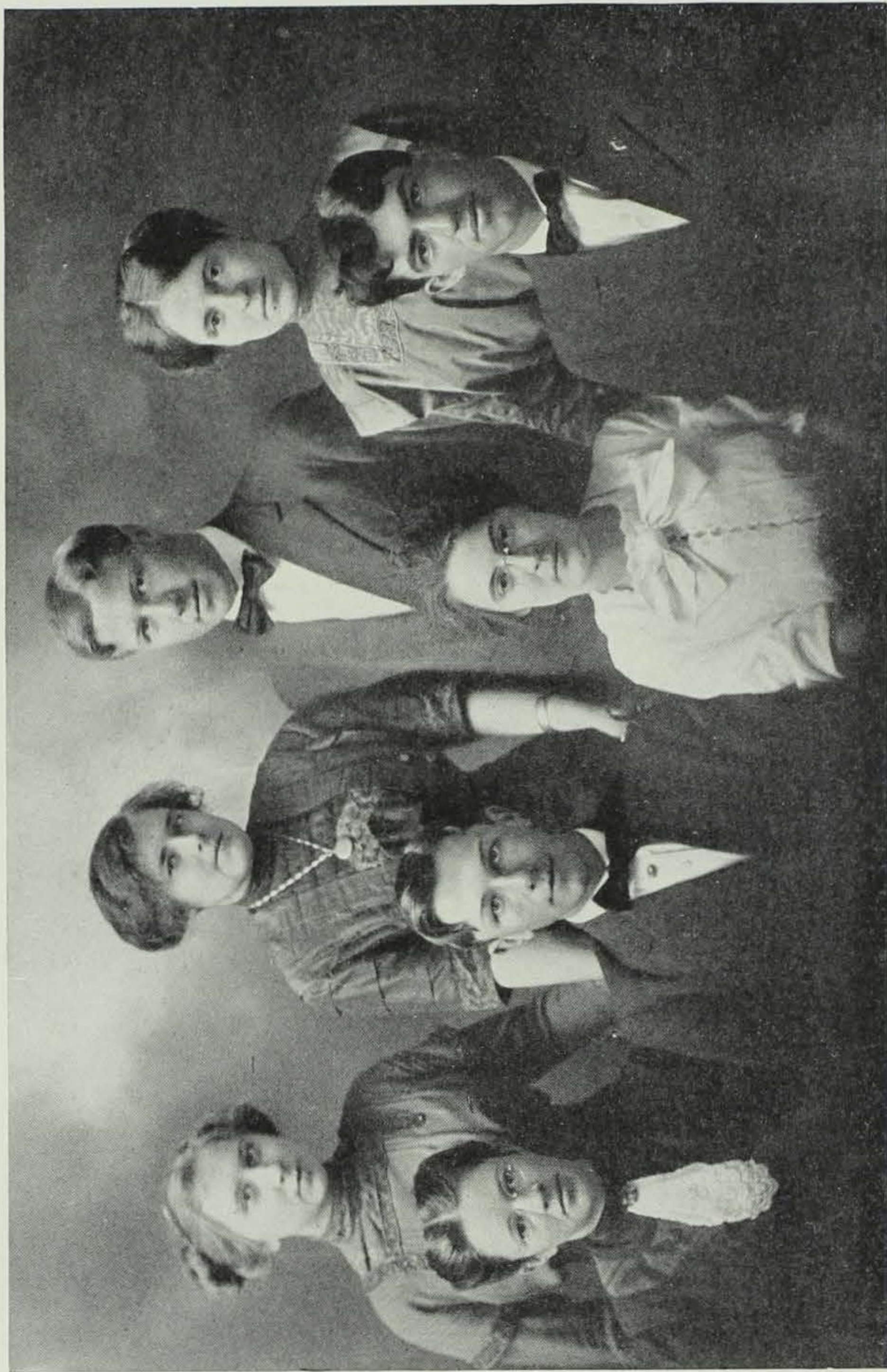
"FRESHIES."



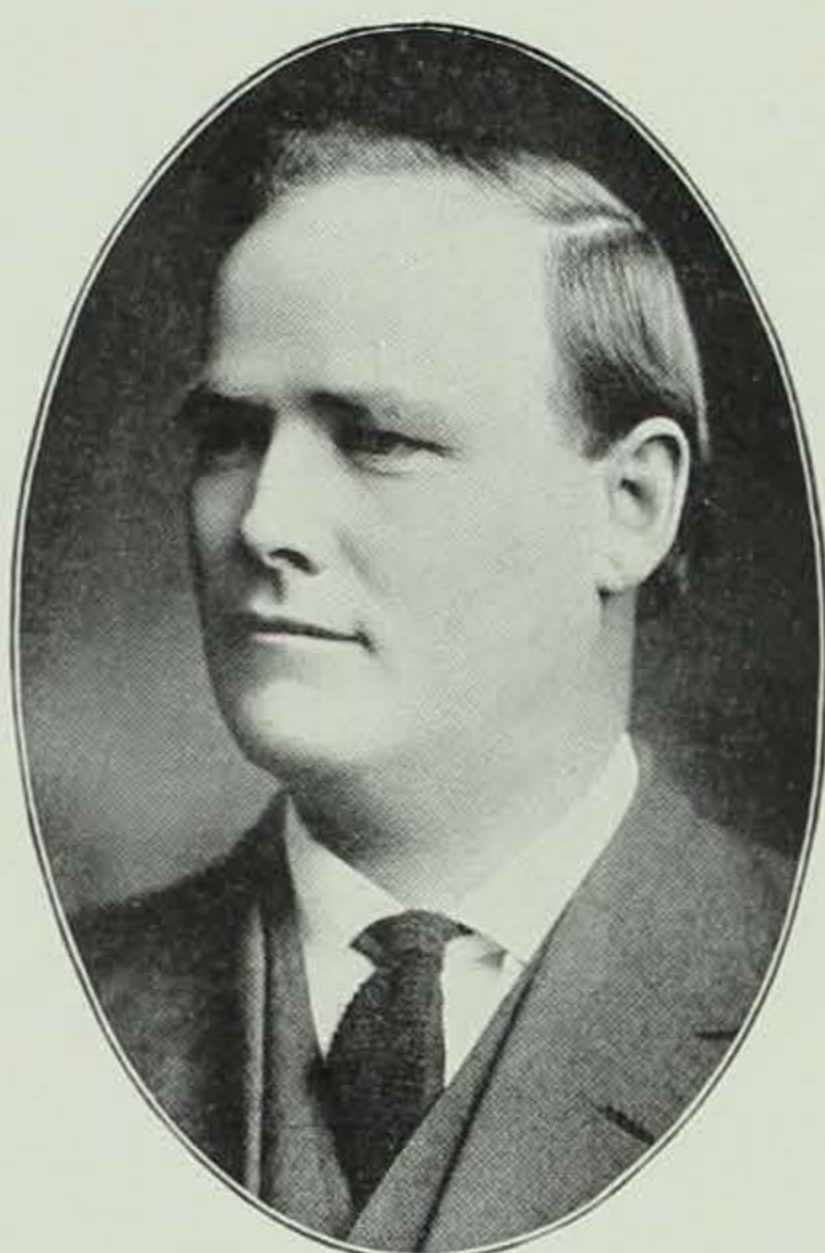
FRESHMAN CLASS.



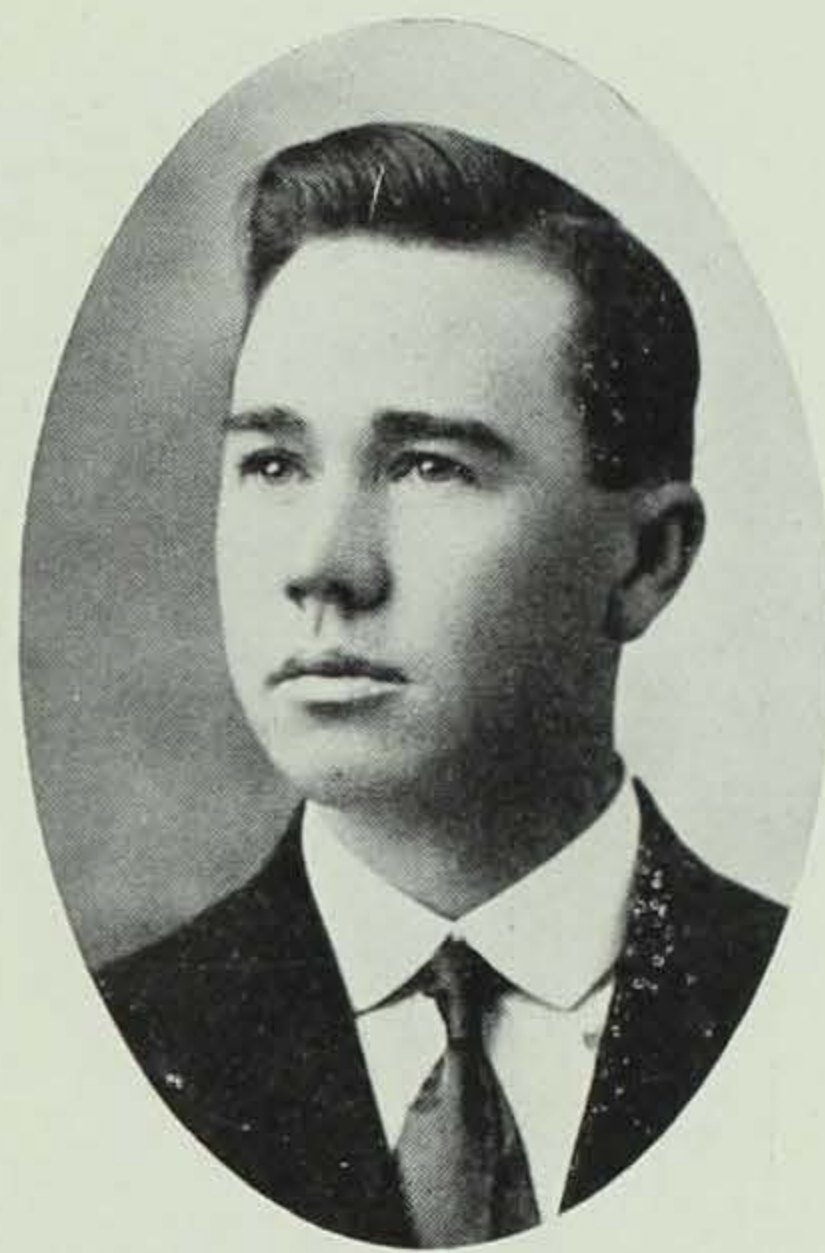
"SENIOR ACS."



"SENIOR ACADEMICS."



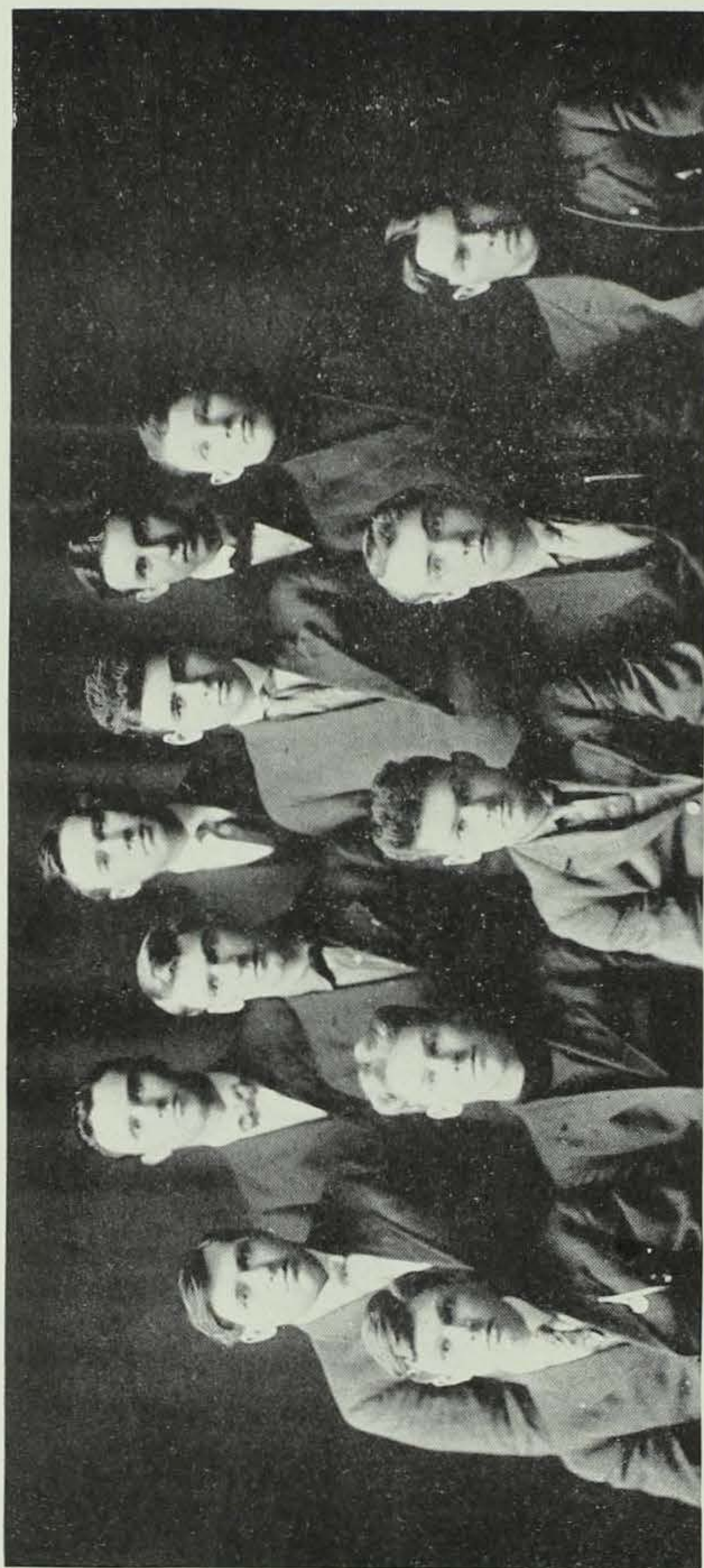
PROF. STRAWN.
Director of Commercial Dept.



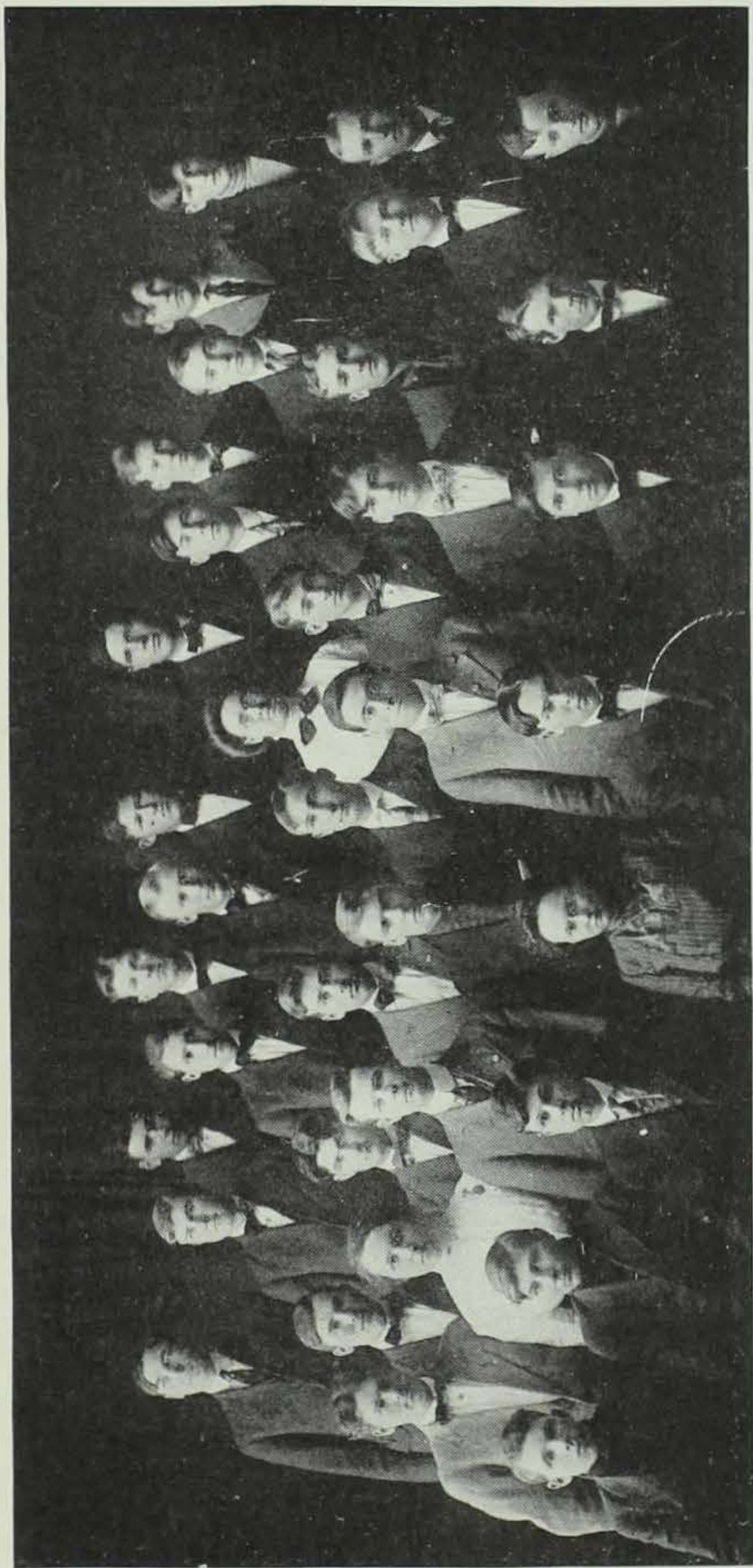
PROF. ELLIOTT.
Instructor in Agriculture.



MRS. BARTON.
*Instructor in Typewriting and
Shorthand.*



"AGGIES."



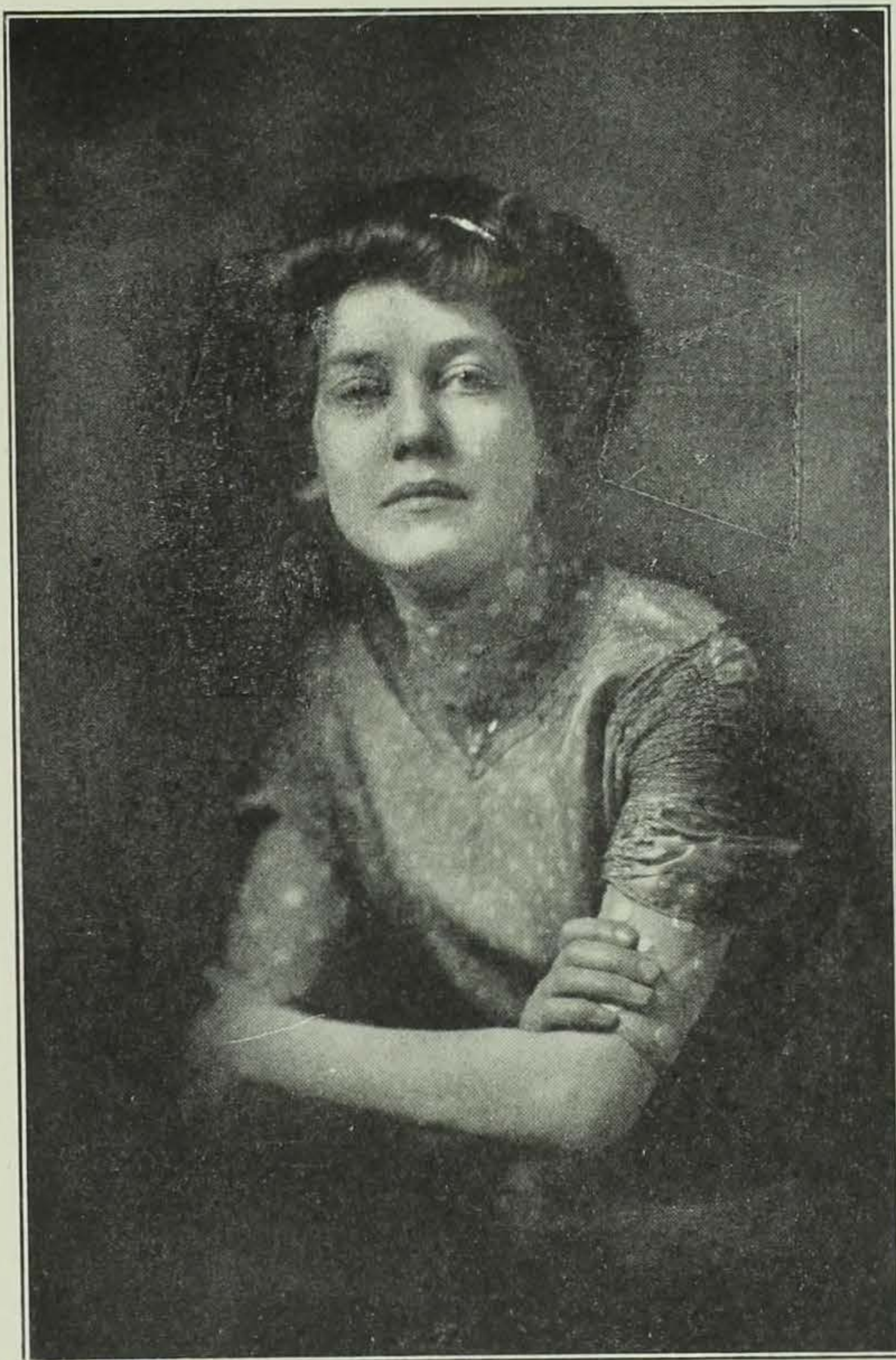
COMMERCIAL GROUP.



SHORTHAND AND TYPEWRITING.



A CLASS IN PENMANSHIP.



LOUISE WALLACE JOHNSON.
Oratory and Assistant in English.

Oratory Graduate, Drury College and Columbia School of Expression.

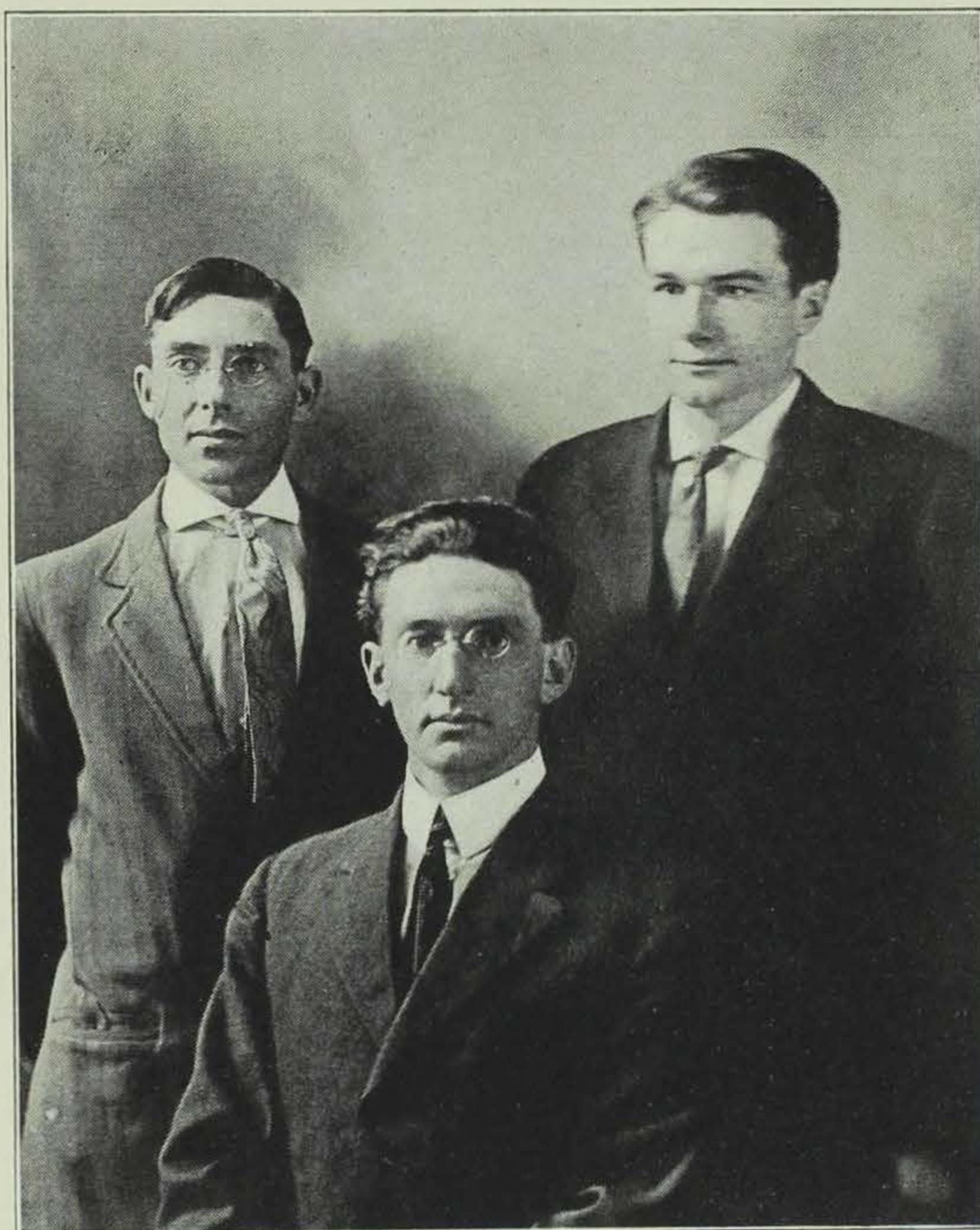


THE MOUSE TRAP

Cast of Characters.

Mrs. Somers	Addie Swan
Willis Campbell	R. E. White
Mrs. Curwen	Grace Whealen
Mrs. Roberts	Elizabeth Brown
Mrs. Bemis	Carol Mereness
Jane	Mary Stophlet

Given December 18, 1912.



INTER-COLLEGIATE DEBATE

College Chapel, February 23, 1912.

Question: Resolved, That the movement of organized labor for the closed shop should receive the support of the American People.

AFFIRMATIVE.

Jesse L. Lindsey.
Murl Carlton.
L. A. Dwinell.
Of B. V. C.

NEGATIVE.

Kratz.
Riesse.
Saunders.
Of Ellsworth.

Judges' Decision—In favor of Affirmative.

Judges: Ralph Howard of Jefferson, Mr. Maus of Cherokee, Mr. Kirkpatrick of Spencer.

"PINAFORE"

One of the most unique and varied attractions ever presented to a Storm Lake audience from the stage was presented by the Junior Class on Monday evening, March 25.

The nature of the play was a comic opera from the humoristic, sentimental and satirical standpoint and was certainly never equaled by amateur actors. Every song, paragraph, or line was directly a take-off on the old fashioned art of seamanship in the British navy and the snobbery connected therewith. From the arrangement of the characters to the timely setting of the music, it presented a whole.

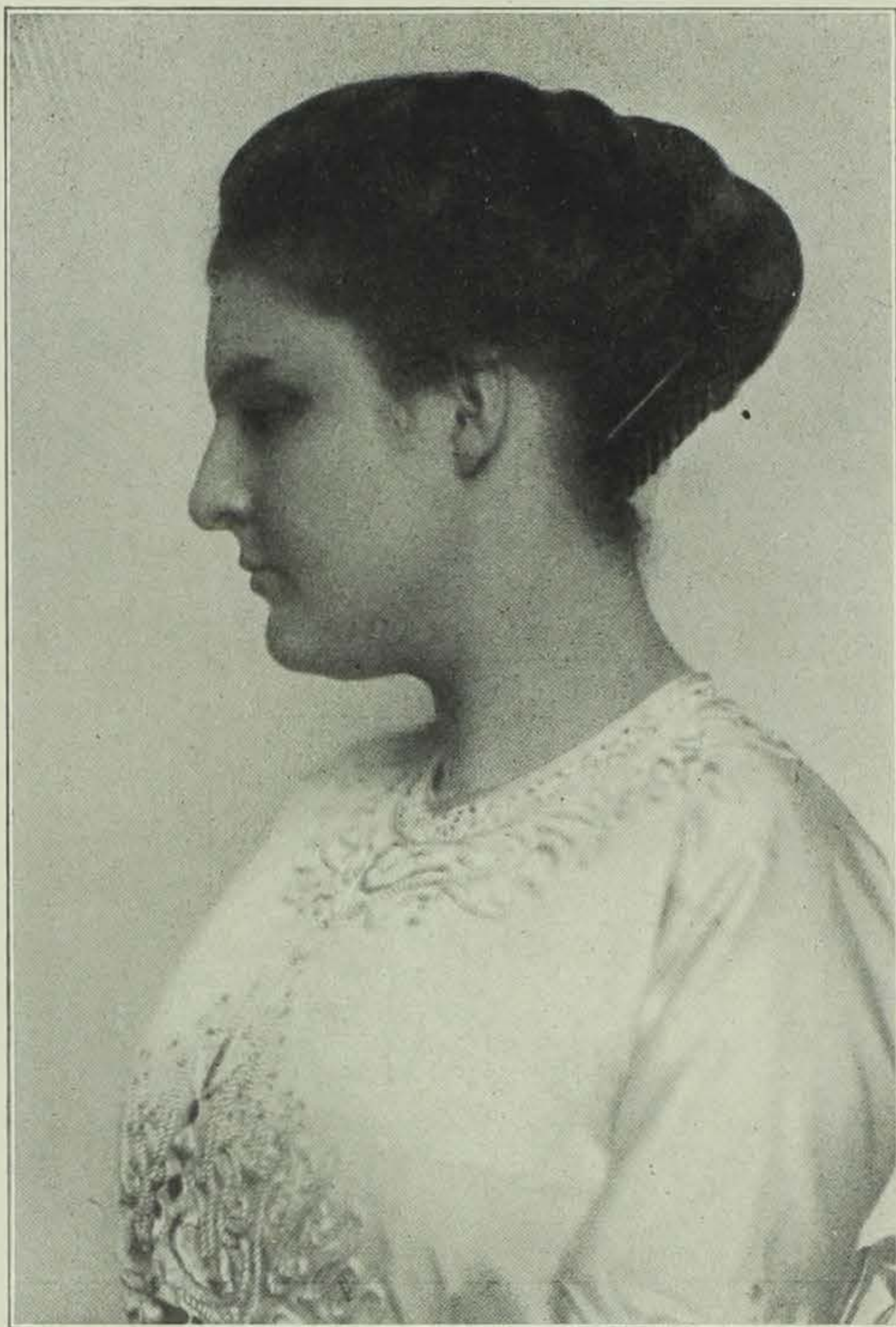
The story of the play centers around an able seaman on board the warship, Pinafore, Ralph Rackstraw. He loves the daughter of his captain. Josephine is also sought in marriage by a very pompous and overbearing personage, Sir Joseph Porter. The Portsmouth woman finally reveals a secret that she one was the nurse of Captain Cochoran and Rackstraw. The secret was that she had changed the captain and Rackstraw when children and the captain's position was really Ralph's. Josephine's love for the poor sailor before his true position is shown is brought to light which causes her father, the Captain, much anger and indignation. Rackstraw finally gets his sweetheart's hand, which is spurned by Sir Joseph Porter because of her lowly position, and is made rightful captain of the ship. Sir Joseph, with his crowd of lady attendants, and Captain Cochoran, with his sailors, form a contrast which makes a ridiculous and laughable setting for the play.

The characters are suited exactly for a comic effect. Sir Joseph Porter, a conceited old ruler, Captain Cochoran, a dignified yet well beloved commander; Rackstraw, an eloquent earnest suitor; Josephine, the true heroine; the boatswain, a practical all around seaman; Cousin Hebe, a strange yet lovable character; Buttercup, the Portsmouth saleswoman and nurse, and Dick Deadeye, the villian, makes one continuous round of variety.

This play is composed by Gilbert and Sullivan, the words being by Gilbert and the music from the great English composer, Arthur Sullivan, is a guarantee of value worthy of note. Its success on New York and Chicago stages by star actors witnesses its popularity.

This play was undertaken and presented by the Junior Class for the benefit of the 1913 Rudder. Although the task was a large one, by the assistance of the Freshmen, they were able to cope with its minute and complicated arrangements. The talent bound up in this class, the Juniors, is varied and of wide range, and in their presentation of this comic, opera, each was placed and did prove his abilities along his particular line.





FOREST M. GEISINGER.

Piano Instructor.

Music-Graduate of Buena Vista and Morningside Conservatory. Studied
under Emil Liebling, Chicago.





		Ethel Burton		
Verlie Harper	Lillian Lindsey	Hazel West		Marjorie Kieth
	Lulu Stock	May Moore		



MISS TAYLOR.
Instructor of Vocal.





JEAN BRIGGS.
Violin Instructor.
Mauger Violin School, Dubuque, Ia.



COLLEGE ORCHESTRA.

Kenneth Shaul	Joseph Wick	E. M. Smith	J. L. Lindsey	Elvin Battern
Dale Clemons	Margaret Skiff	Miss Briggs, Leader	Lillian Lindsey	

ORGANIZATIONS

Φ Α Π

PHI ALPHA PI

Colors:—Pink and White.

Jewel:—Pearl

Flower:—Pink Carnation

Emblem:—Swastika

SORORES IN COLLEGIO.

Hazel W. West, '12

Bernice Gregg, '12

Edna Marcum, '12

Carol Mereness, '13

Mary Stophlet, '13

Elizabeth Brown, '13

Luella Kattleson, '14

Lillian Lindsey, '14

Marjorie Perkins, '14.

Dorothy Gregg, '14

Cora Thompson, '15

Evelyn Ensign, '15

Vera Means, '15

PATRONESSES PHI ALPHA PI CHAPTER.

Miss Alice E. Wilcox, (*Delta Delta Delta*)

Mrs. Geo. Fracker.





Newell
Lindsey
Stock

Newell
Conquist
Olsen

Mereness

Green
Bruning
Miller

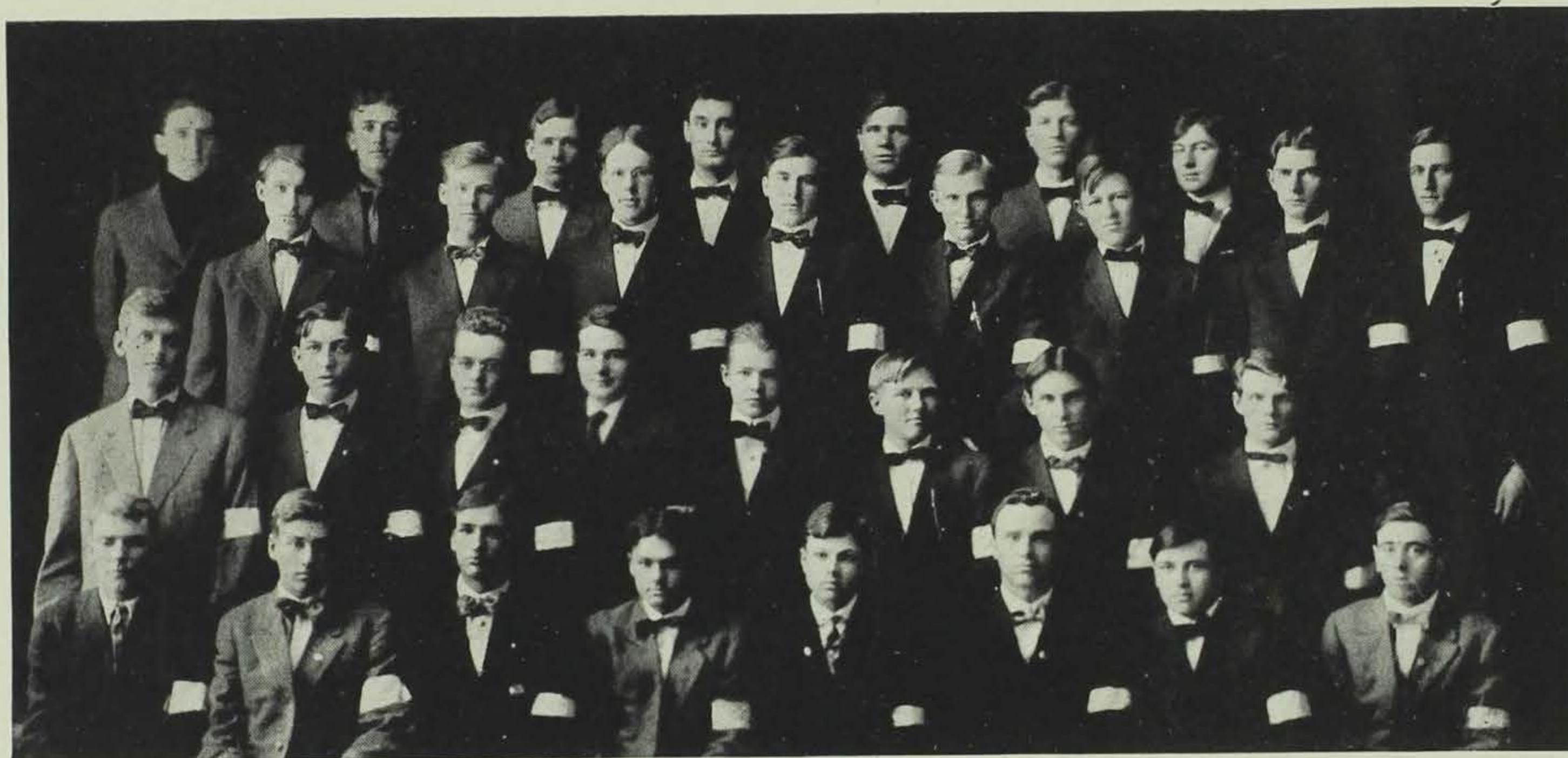
Ross

Stenogel
Keith

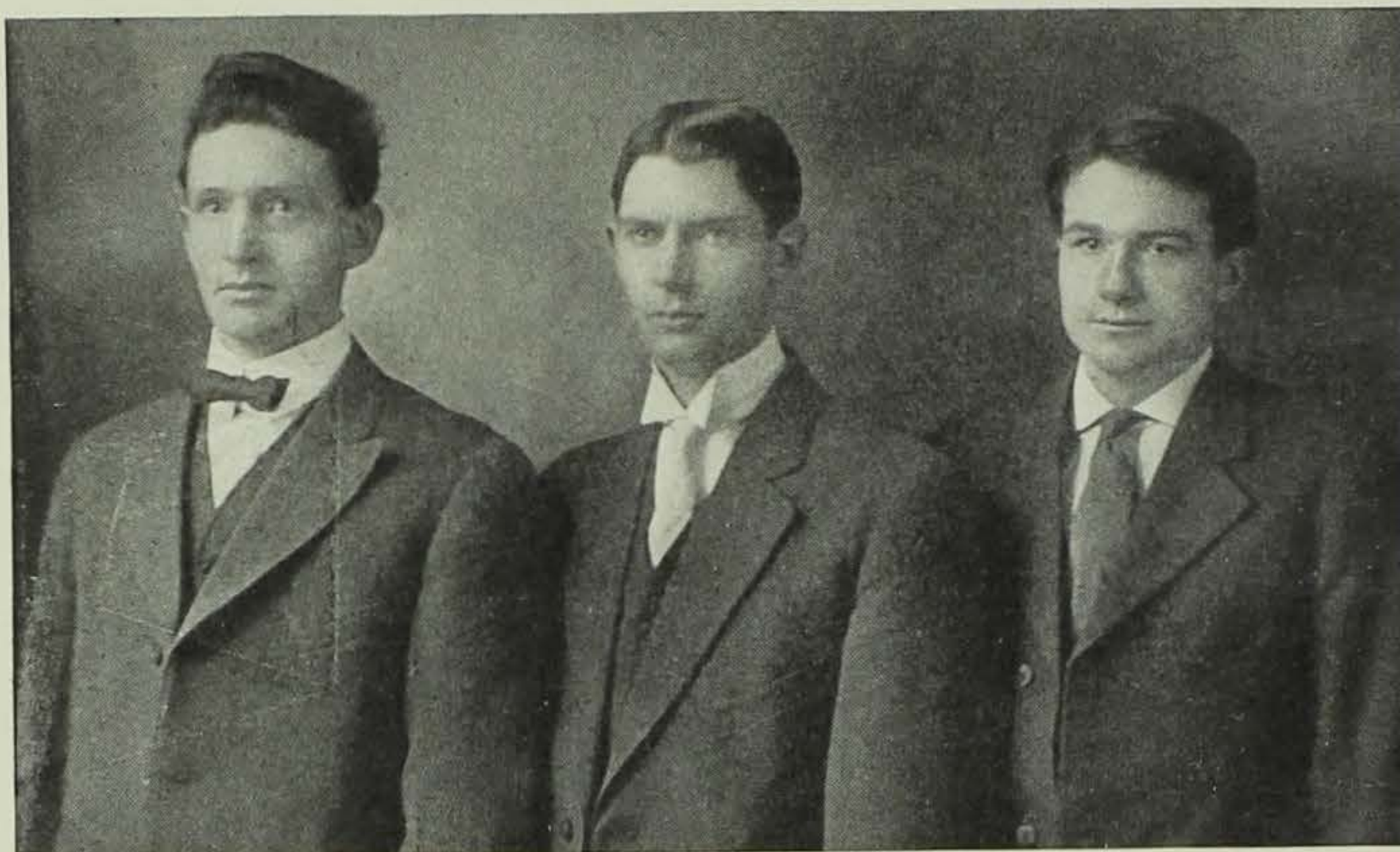
Rossow

Mitchell
Plummer

Swan
Perkins
Ensign



Lindsey	Smith	Strom	Rust	Stuart	Rossow			
Fuhrmeister	Rossow	Jensen	Peterson	Booth	Christianson	Kitchen	Crowley	Walstrum.
Brown	Wright	Chapman	Carlton	Strawn	Hoein	C. Bauman	Yale	
	Lundell	Steinogel	Tornell	Mett	F. Bauman	Zimmerman	Varco	



INTER SOCIETY DEBATE

College Chapel, January 12, 1912..

Question: Resolved, That the movement of organized labor for the closed shop should receive the support of the American people.

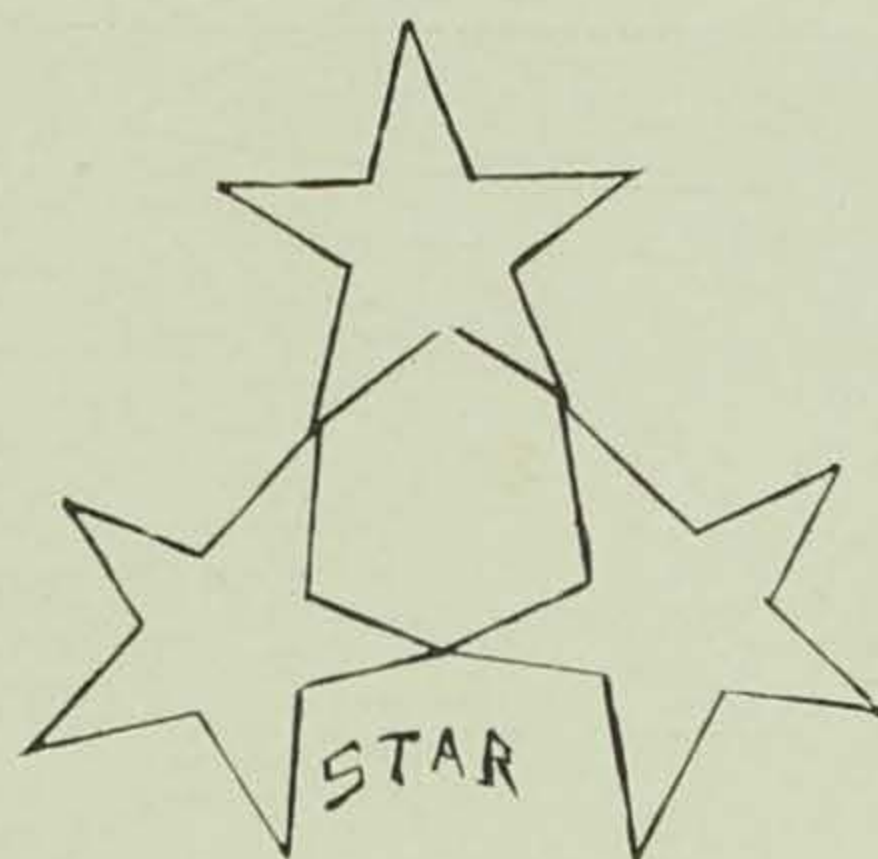
AFFIRMATIVE.

Jesse L. Lindsey.
Murl Carlton.
Justice Crowley.
Of the Stars.

NEGATIVE.

L. Arthur Dwinell.
Charles Unger.
Emmons Crouch.
Of the Franklins.

Judges' Decision—In favor of the Negative.



STAR LITERARY SOCIETY

Motto, *Omnia Vincimus.*

Colors: Blue and White.

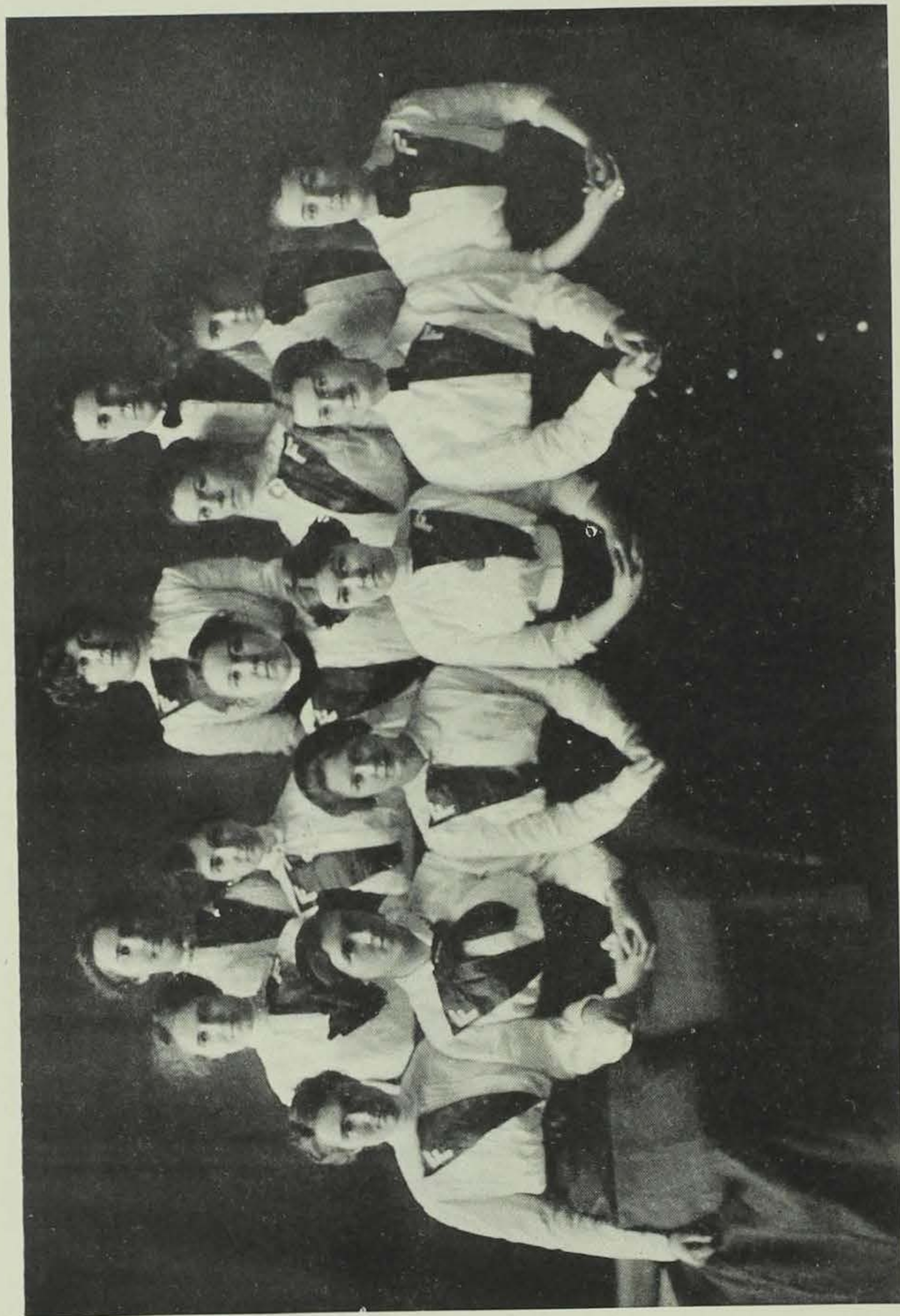
OFFICERS, 1911-1912.

First Semester.

President	C. G. Fuhrmeister
Vice President	Justice Crowley
Secretary	Marjorie Perkins
Treasurer	Marion Strawn

Second Semester.

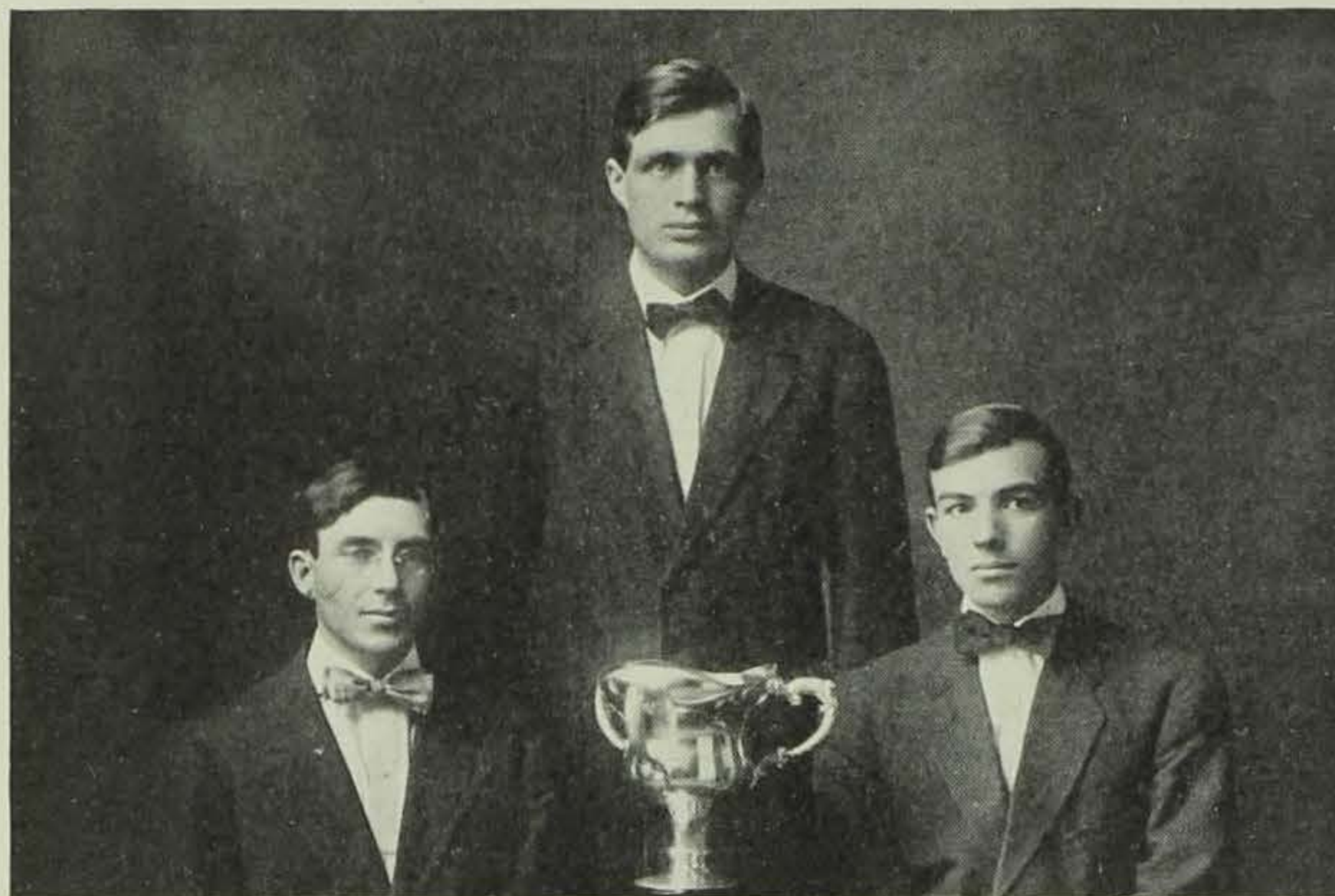
President	M. C. Carlton
Vice President	J. L. Lindsey
Secretary	Margaret Ross
Treasurer	Wendall Chapman



Crouch	Lake	Nitzka	Tripp	Martinson	Ries	Van Cleave	Brown	Marcum
			D. Gregg	Price		West		
				Sawyer				



	Groszgreger	Hovey	Wick	Eshbaugh	Vis	Oatman	
	Unger	Jones	Doan.	J. E. Crouch	R. E. White	Planalp	Duffy
Martinson	Dwinell	Munroe	Boslough	Shaul	Hagarty	Groszgreger	
Johnson	Crouch	Harper	Lorimer	Z. White	Morris	Smith	



INTER SOCIETY DEBATE

College Chapel, January 12, 1912.

Question: Resolved, That the movement of organized labor for the closed shop should receive the support of the American people.

AFFIRMATIVE.

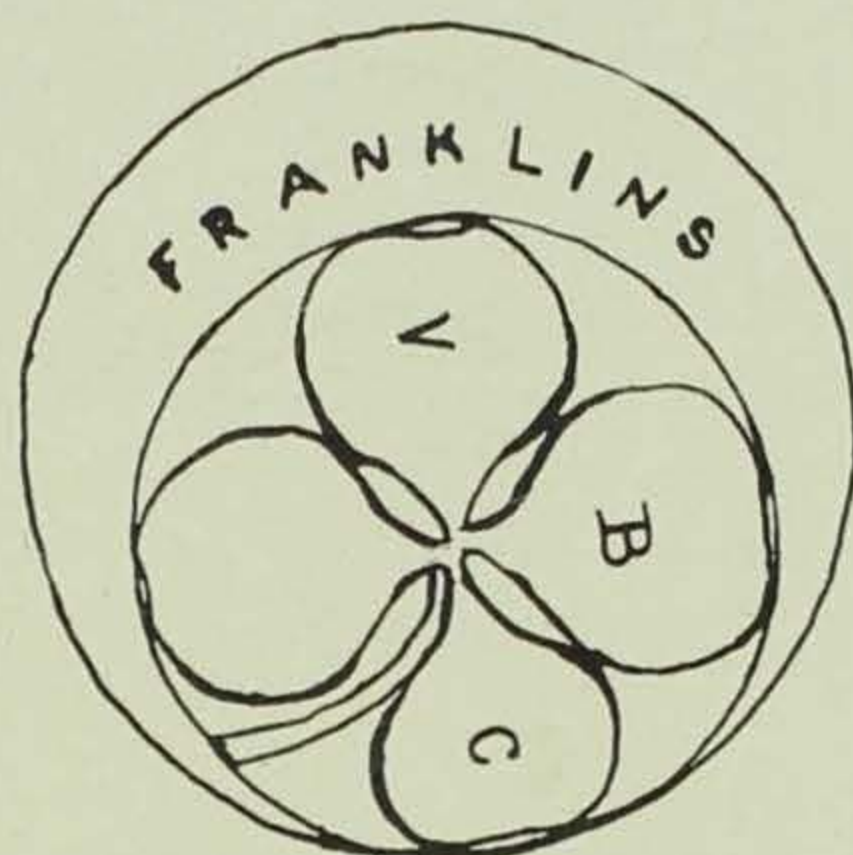
Jesse L. Lindsey.
Murl Carlton.
Justice Crowley.
Of the Stars.

NEGATIVE.

L. Arthur Dwinell.
Charles Unger.
Emmons Crouch.
Of the Franklins.

Judges' Decision—In favor of the Negative.

Judges: Mr. Garnes of Washta, Mr. Stuart of Cherokee, Mr. Allee of Newell.



FRANKLIN OFFICERS

YEAR 1911-1912

President, L. G. Crouch.	}	First Semester.
Vice President, Bernice Gregg.		
Secretary, Edna Marcum.		
Treasurer, L. A. Dwinell.		

President, E. A. Ries.	}	Second Semester.
Vice President, E. J. Crouch.		
Secretary, Bonnie Tripp.		
Treasurer, E. M. Smith.		

YOUNG WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION 125

CABINET.

Edna Marcum, *President.*

Bernice Gregg, *Vice President.*

Gladys Price, *Secretary.*

Mabel Conquist, *Treasurer.*

COMMITTEE CHAIRMEN.

Bernice Gregg, *Membership.*

Elsie Ries, *Bible Study.*

Mary Stophlet, *Inter-Collegiate.*

Lillian Lindsey, *Mission Study.*

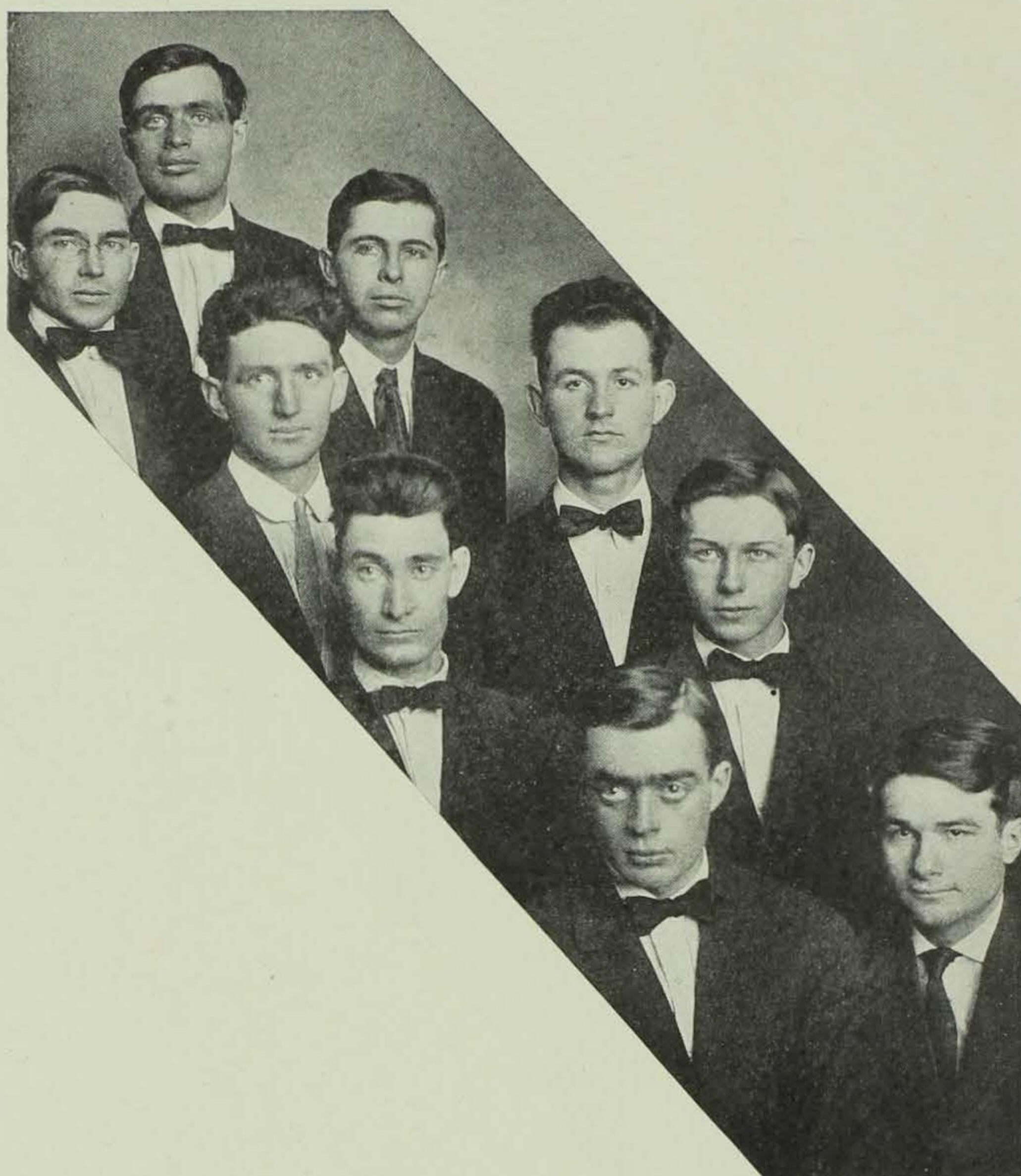
Luella Kettleson, *Room.*

Mabel Plummer, *Finance.*

Hazel West, *Social.*

Gladys Price, *Devotional.*





Y. M. C. A.

CABINET.

E. M. Smith, *President.*

J. Emmons Crouch, *Vice President.*

M. C. Carlton, *Secretary.*

R. E. Jones, *Treasurer.*

COMMITTEE CHAIRMEN:

J. Emmons Crouch, *Membership.*

L. G. Crouch, *Bible Study.*

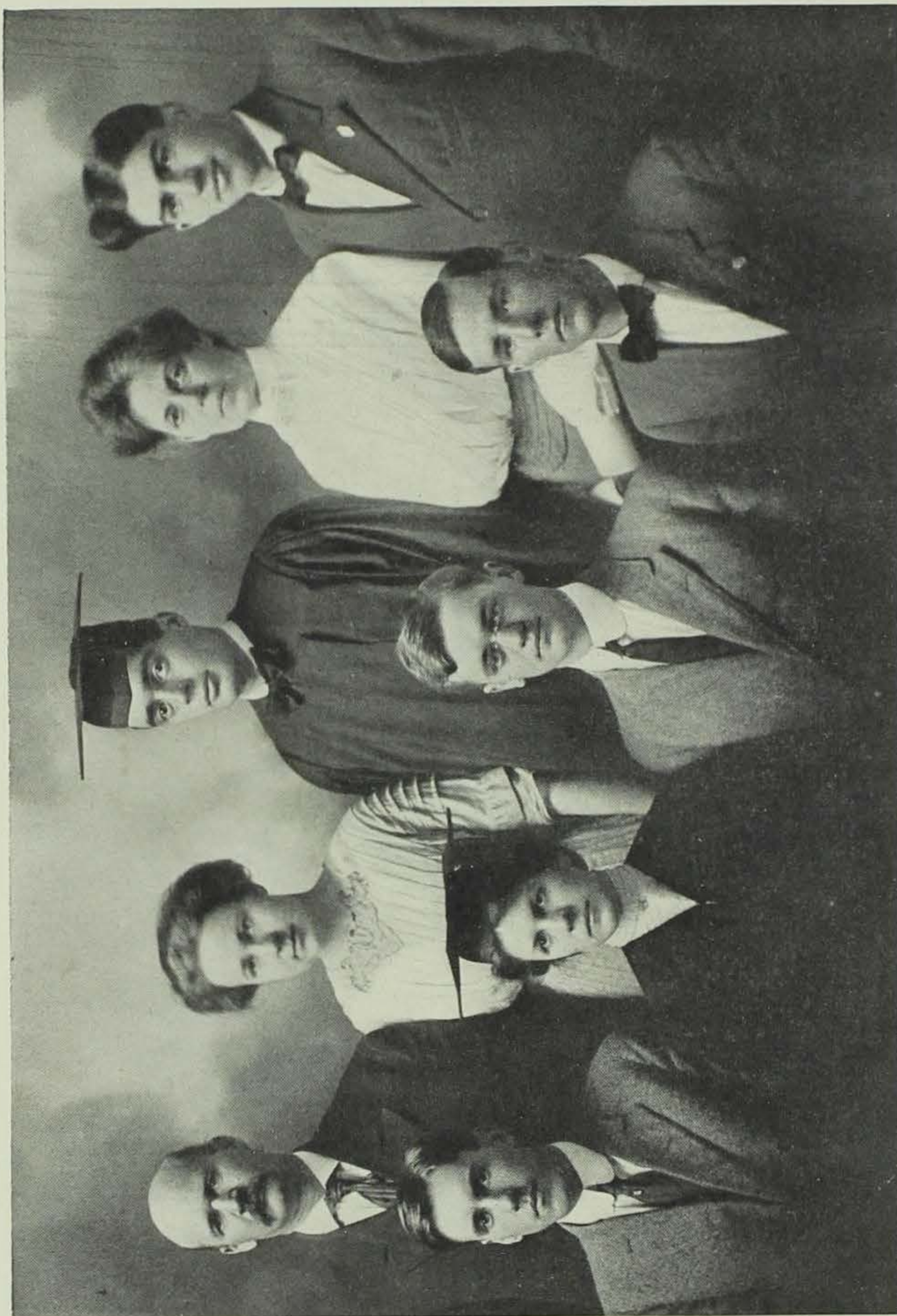
E. C. Rust, *Mission Study.*

J. W. Wick, *Room.*

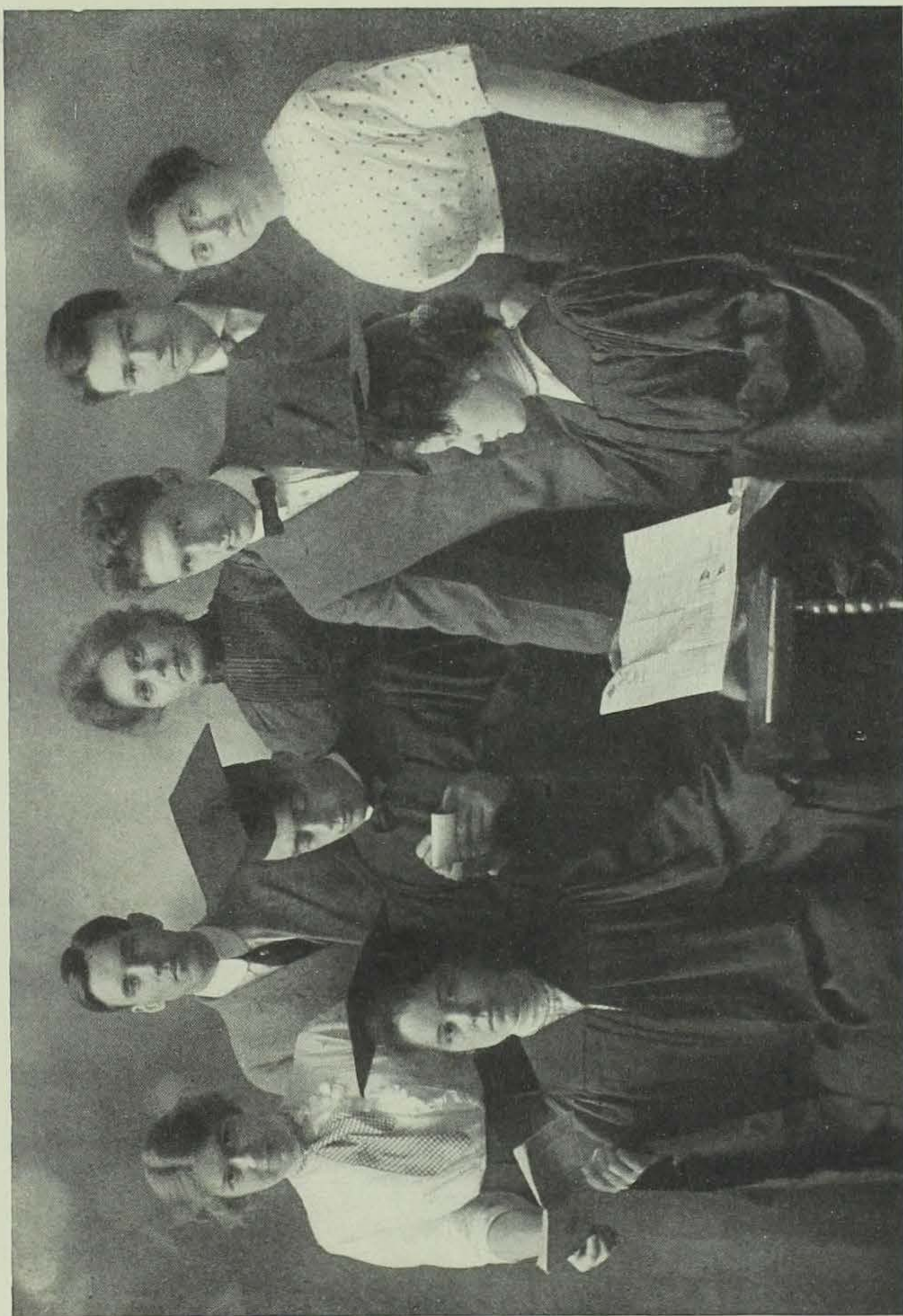
R. E. Jones, *Finance.*

L. A. Dwinell, *Social.*

J. L. Lindsey, *Devotional.*



STUDENT COUNCIL.



TACK STAFF.

STUDENT COUNCIL

President	Lloyd G. Crouch
Vice President	Wendall Chapman
Secretary,	E. M. Smith
Treasurer	Lulu Kettleson

THE TACK

Semi-Monthly.

Student Magazine.

TACK STAFF, 1911-1912.

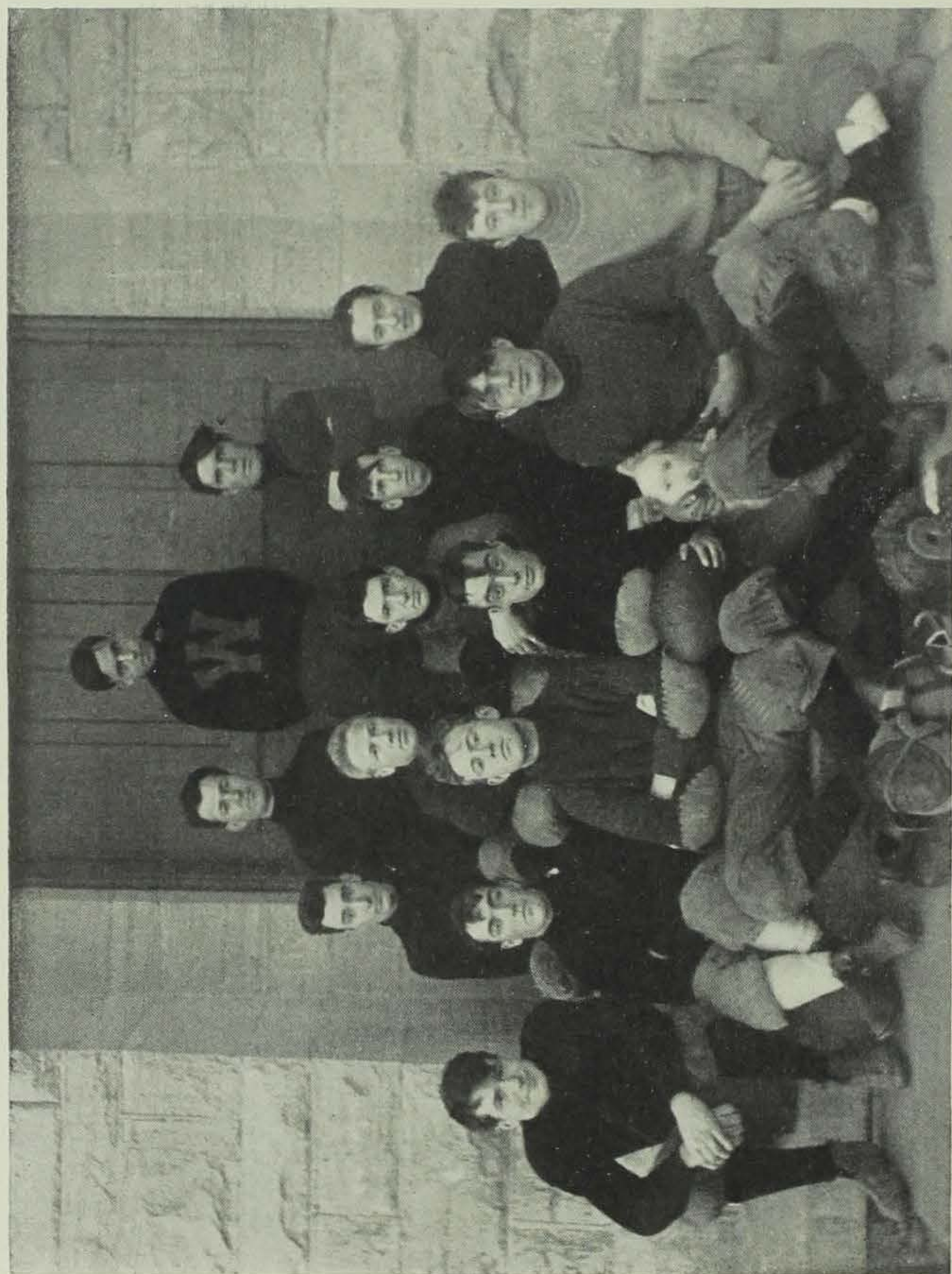
Jesse L. Lindsey, '13.....	Editor in Chief
Lloyd G. Grouch, '12.....	Business Manager
Elsie Ries, '12.....	} Local Editors
Lilian Lindsey, '14.....	
Murl Carlton, '13.....	
Carol Mereness, '13.....	Social Editor
Ross E. White, '13.....	Exchange and Athletic Editor
Bernice I. Gregg, '12.....	Alumnae Editor
Alice E. Wilcox.....	Faculty Editor

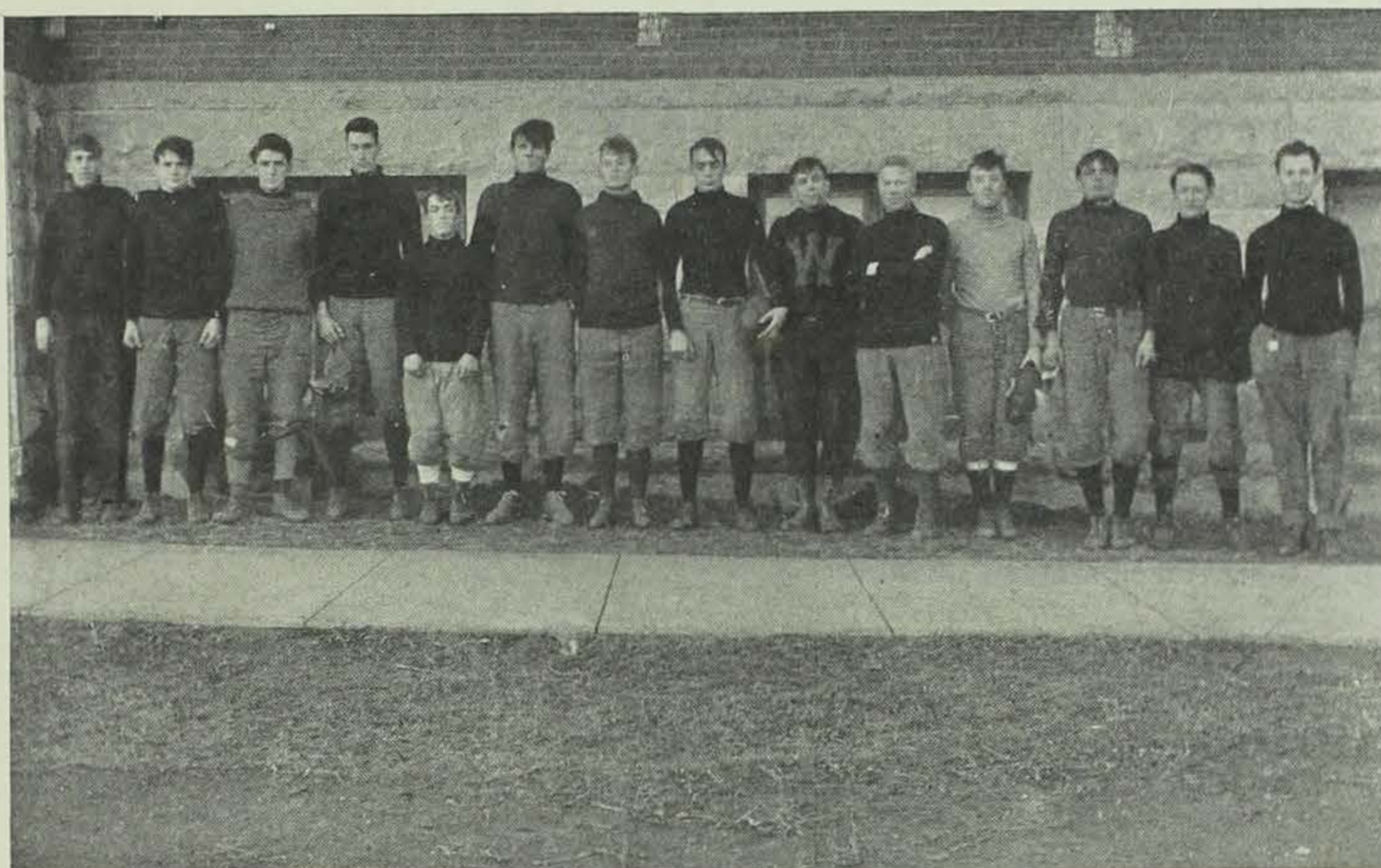
ORATORICAL ASSOCIATION

President	L. A. Dwinell
Vice President	M. C. Carlton
Secretary	Evelyn Ensign
Treasurer	Mary E. Stophlet
Faculty Member	Miss Louise Johnson

ATHLETICS







LINE-UP OF THE BUENA VISTA TEAM

F. H. Harrison, Coach.
 L. G. Crouch, Captain, L. Half.
 Unger, R. Half.
 Lindsey, F. Back.
 Johnson, Q. Back.
 F. Wilfong, L. End.

Z. White, R. End.
 Stuart, L. Tackle.
 J. Emmons Crouch, R. Tackle.
 E. C. Rust, L. Guard.
 M. C. Carlton, R. Guard.
 E. M. Smith, Center.

SUBS

Oatman, F. Back.
 Perkins, L. Half.
 Harper, L. End.
 Fuhrmeister, R. End.
 R. E. White, L. End.

Ambler, R. End.
 Esbaugh, L. Tackle.
 Hovey, L. Guard.
 Vis, R. Guard.
 Morris, Center.

Jones.



Marjorie Perkins
Evelyn Ensign
Vera Means
Carol Mereness
Lillian Lindsey
Mary Stophlet

BASKET BALL

Sioux Rapids	vs.	B. V. C.	At B. V. C.	5	4
Sioux Rapids	vs.	B. V. C.	At Sioux Rapids	3	9
Pomeroy	vs.	B. V. C.	At Pomeroy	17	16
Pomeroy	vs.	B. V. C.	At B. V. C.	7	14
Fonda	vs.	B. V. C.	At Fonda	11	10
Fonda	vs.	B. V. C.	At B. V. C.	21	22
Manson	vs.	B. V. C.	At B. V. C.	17	16
Manson	vs.	B. V. C.	At Manson	13	14
				94	105

Opponents 94

B. V. C. 105

THE TEAM.

Mary Stophlet, Captain, Center Guard.

Margaret Ross, Jumping Center.

Evelyn Ensign, Right Forward.

Marjorie Perkins, Left Forward.

Vera Means, Right Guard.

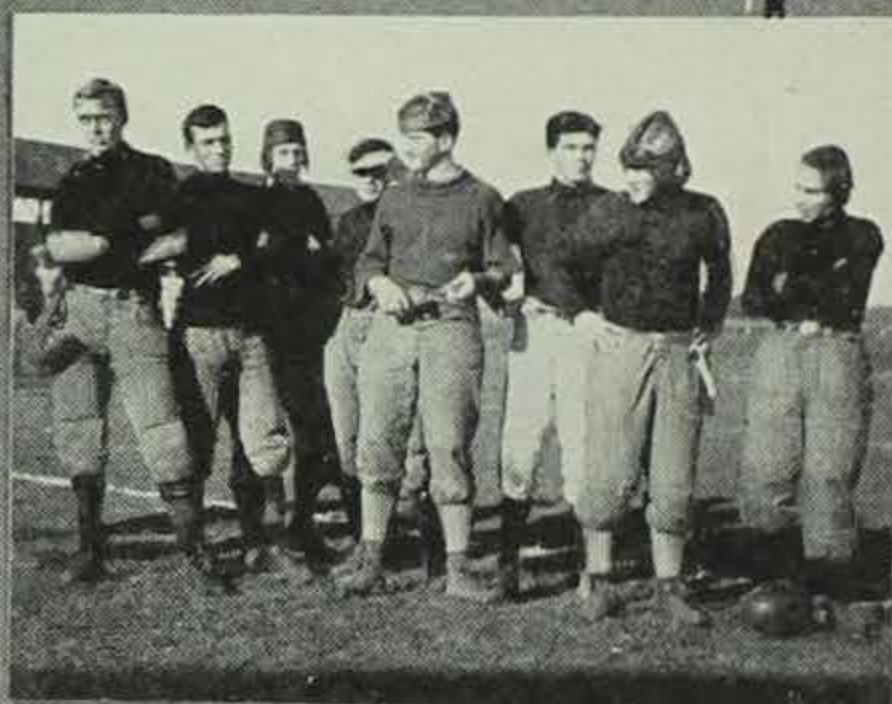
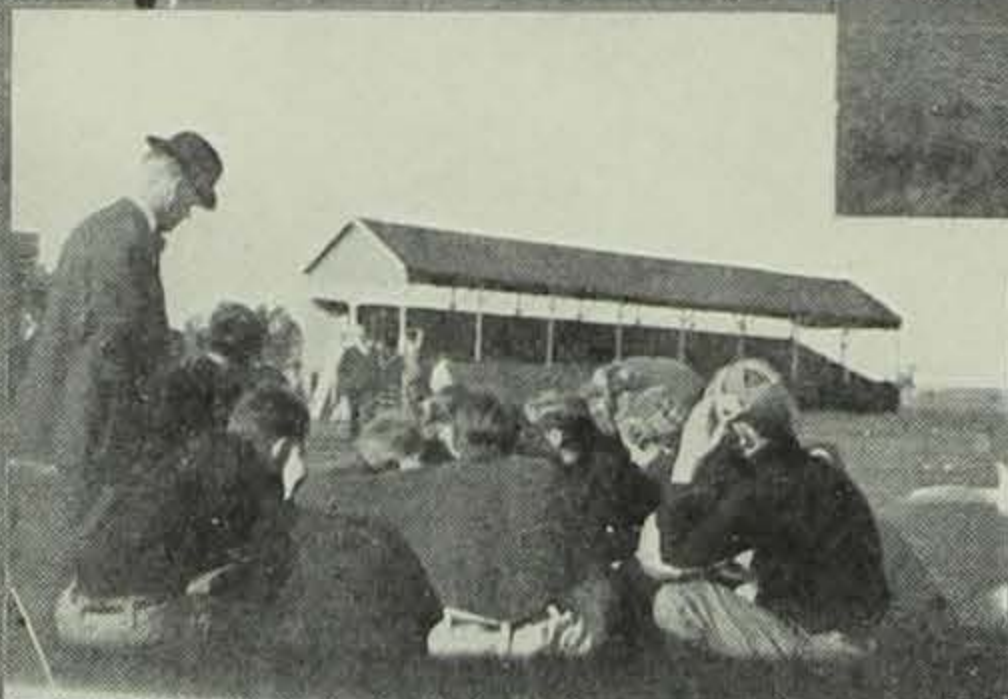
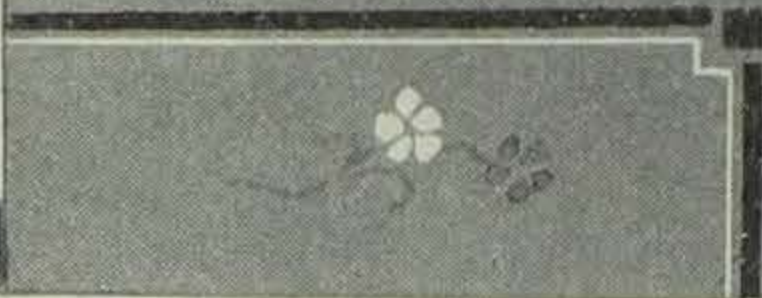
Lillian Lindsey, Left Guard.

SUBSTITUTES:

Carol Mereness, Forward.

Elizabeth Brown, Guard.

Cora Thompson, Center.

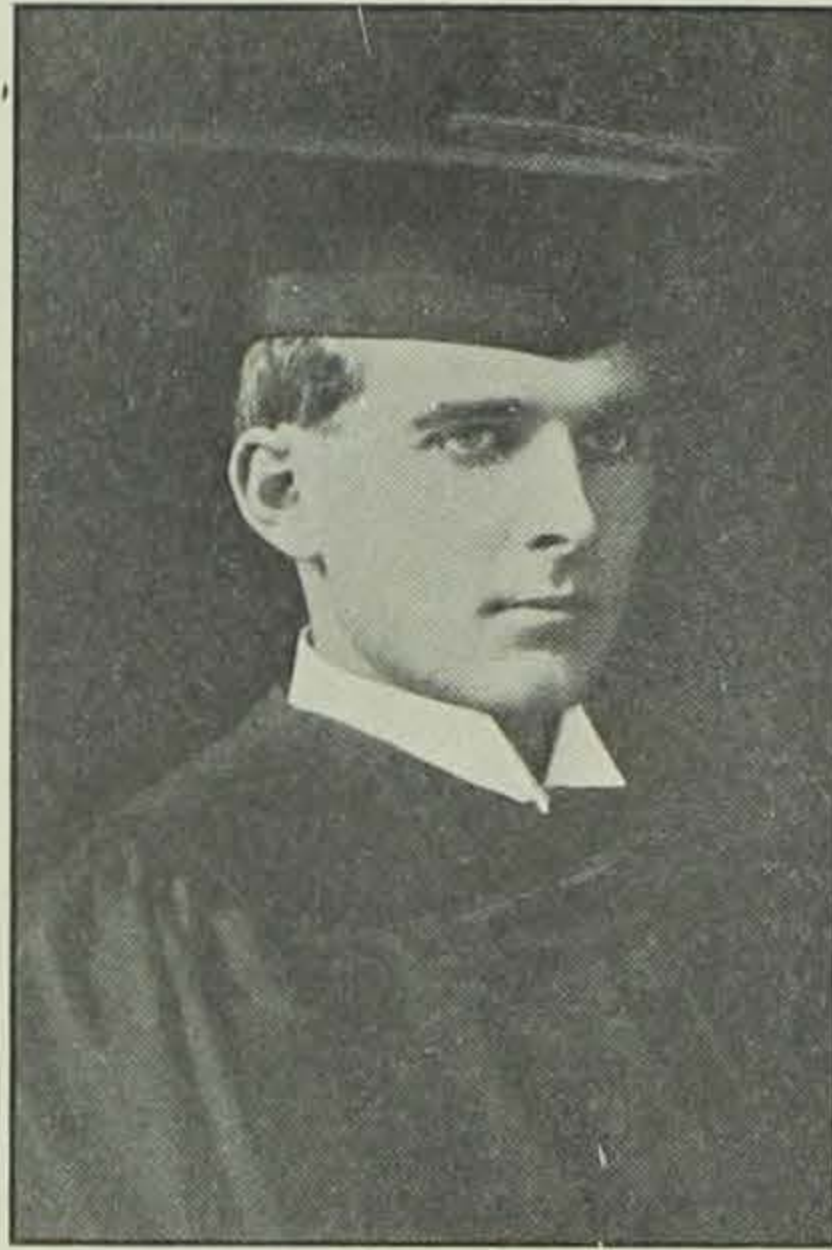


BASE BALL SQUAD

Perkins
 Crowley.
 Smith Harper.
 Morris Wick.
 Hovey.
 R. White Oatman.
 Z. White Wright.
 Fuhrmeister Eshbaugh
 Crouch Vis.
 Wilfong.
 Carlton Johnson.
 Lindsey

SHAKESPEARE ON BASE BALL

I will go to roast—*Richard III.*
 Now you strike like a blind man—*Much Ado About Nothing.*
 Out, I say—*Macbeth.*
 I will be short—*Hamlet.*
 Thou cans't not hit it! hit it! hit it!—*Love's Labors Lost.*
 He knows the game—*Henry VI.*
 O, hateful error—*Julius Caesar.*
 A hit! a hit! a very payable hit!—*Hamlet.*
 He will steal, sir—*All's Well That Ends Well.*
 Whom right and wrong have chosen as umpire—*Love's Labors Lost.*
 Let the world slide—*Taming of the Shrew.*
 He has killed a fly—*Titus Andromieus.*
 The play as I remember pleased not the million—*Hamlet.*
 What an arm he has—*Cariolanus.*
 They cannot sit with ease on this old bench—*Romeo and Juliet.*
 Upon such sacrifices the gods themselves threw incense—*King Lear.*
 —Chicago Tribune.



H. L. YOUDE.
President of the Alumni Association.

GREETING FROM THE ALUMNI

In June, 1893, Buena Vista sent forth her first graduate. Probably no other alumnus has been the object of more fervent hopes and wishes of success than that first graduate. For ten years following 1893 only Freshman and Sophomore work was offered and so the first graduate had no successors until 1904. Since that year, however, forty young men and young women have received their diplomas and become a part of the busy world. They have been scattered far and wide in those few years, from the Philippines in the west to Princeton in the east, from Canada in the north to New Mexico in the south, and yet the distance can not make them forget the sacrifices and the ideals of the Alma Mater. Those gifts have become too significant in their lives to be forgotten. And so, from near and far, the Alumni wish to send greetings to Buena Vista, to express their appreciation of all she has meant to them in the past, and to wish for unbounded success in the future.

REVERIES OF AN ALUMNUS

Was it a dream I dreamed last night?
Was it a fancy, unreal, untrue?
Was it only a fleeting phantom of sight
That flits thru the mind when the day is thru?
Was it simply a vision that fairies paint,
Tinted with colors that burn and glow?
Was it only the fairies of the dreamland quaint
That go to their toil when the sun is low?

I saw them again as they used to be,
Strong and sturdy with laugh, and long
Their voices blended in joyous glee,
And we roamed together the whole day long,
Side by side, as in days of yore,
And hearts were true and the spirits bold.
Was it a vision of dreamland's store?
Was it a tale that the fairies told?

Often at dusk when the sun is low,
And the stars appear in the dome of blue,
And the embers of memory flash and glow,
And the western sky is a brilliant hue,
When the darkness sweeps over land and sea,
And the breezes sigh and the night is cold,
I long for the faces that used to be,
And the laugh and song of the days of old.

OUR PRESIDENT

'Tis not the man who lives in dreams from day to day
Nor the man who thinks he knows the way,
But the man who makes his dreams concrete,
And knows he knows, is the man we love to meet.

'Tis not the man who makes a mark at which to aim
And then finds out that he has no gun to shoot;
But the man who builds from the ground to greet
A foundation, stoutly made, in itself complete.

'Tis not the man who preaches what he does for man,
Nor the man who tries to reach an end without a plan,
But the man who does things and let them tell the tale,
Is the man, who, leading us, can never fail.

And leading us at present is the man we chose,
The man who started in with first things and then arose,
To meet the tasks which daily rise like spectres to o'erwhelm,
With true and loyal, steadfast mind, he grips the helm.

And in him then we put our trust and faith and with him work,
For he, we know has power nor does procrastination in him lurk,
To him due honor and assistance give, for to success e're bent,
And rest assured our goal will reach, with him our guide—our
President.

—J. L. LINDSEY.

Literary

THE EXPERIMENT OF WILLYS VERN

St. Evens college received its name by accident. When the college was started a man had endowed it with enough money to pay its expenses for all time provided it grew no larger. The man's name was Stevens but in writing his name the first "e" was mistaken for a capital and hence the name St. Evens. The man who had so abundantly endowed the little college had never been known to visit it and the college itself never seemed to outgrow the building in which it started but this fact never impaired the efficiency of its graduates who were admitted without hesitation into the large universities.

St. Evens college was located on a little knoll overlooking a lake of sparkling water reflecting the blue sky above it in its clear depths. So far as any one knew there were places in it where the bottom could not be found. There were no streams flowing into this lake and it is supposed that the water came from underground springs. On the last occasion when some one tried to sound the deepest places, undercurrents interfered with the descending line so that no readings could be taken—but that is not my story.

It was in the year 1898. The fall term of school had just opened and a noisy crowd of students were standing in the halls talking and laughing before the bell rang for chapel. The summer vacation was over and all were glad to get back to the old familiar surroundings; to stroll again over the campus and meet their classmates within the dear old halls where they had spent so many happy hours together. Every one had enrolled the day before. I and my chum, Frank Winsor, had been comparing our study schedules. That was only a waste of time, however, for we always took the same studies and comparison was unnecessary. We were going halvers on books, and had just decided which books each of us should buy when the bell in the tower above rang for chapel.

The whole student body was soon assembled in the chapel. It was here that the best opportunity was offered to see the number enrolled. I had met nearly all the students, I thought, but looking back over the crowd I saw one whom I had not seen before. He was a young fellow, slightly built with a pale, but handsome and intellectual face. I do not know why it was, but I felt singularly attracted to this stranger I had not met. It seemed to me that I had seen him before but where or when I could not tell. Order was called and the customary remarks for opening chapel were made followed by an address of welcome by the president. We were then dismissed for the rest of the morning.

As soon as chapel was over I looked for the stranger I had seen but try as I would I could not find him. I saw him every morning after that at chapel but was unsuccessful every time in trying to locate him afterward. Along towards the last of the week I happened to step into the laboratory late in the afternoon. I was looking for my chum, Frank. All had left the laboratory except one. Someone was working in the farthest corner back of the desk next to the cabinet. I hurried toward him thinking it might be Frank, but I could not imagine what on earth

he could be working at so late—something unheard of in my knowledge of my chum. I reached the cabinet when the person looked up. It was the young fellow I had been so long wishing to see. I was unprepared, however, to meet him unexpectedly. I hardly knew what to say. I finally stammered some apology and hastily retreated. In my surprise, however, I had not neglected to notice that the young man's desk was covered with a system of glass tubes and condensers. I had taken chemistry the year before but I could not remember of any experiment that called for such an array of apparatus as I had seen. At least, I knew one thing; I now knew where I could find him. The next day I stopped in the class room a few minutes to talk with the chemistry professor. He said in answer to my questions that the young man's name was Willys Vern. He had enrolled in several scientific studies including the most advanced chemistry which consisted of laboratory work which had never been taught before in the college.

After that it was not so hard to find Mr. Vern, so one afternoon I stopped in to get acquainted. He had, as I said before, a pale, but handsome and intellectual face which was singularly attractive. I found him at his desk. This time he was not engaged in an experiment, but scattered over his table were a pile of papers on which he had been figuring. I introduced myself, telling him who I was and what studies I was taking.

"See here, Vern," I said, "you are working too hard." Pointing to the desk I continued: "It's only the beginning of the year and it's all foolishness to dig in that way." He smiled rather wearily at the papers and I rattled on. "Just think of it, old man, here we have had two literary society receptions and you have missed the whole thing. You can't afford to lose these opportunities to get acquainted with the rest of the fellows. You are missing half your college life when you cut out the social side. He smiled again at my earnestness and then looking at his work and said in a mellow voice slightly marked with a southern accent: "I love it so much." I glanced at his papers more closely and saw that they were covered on both sides with chemical formulas. "Oh, ha, I understand," I replied; "but, see here, old chap, you can't afford to kill yourself off with study just because you like it. You've got to take a little recreation." And then we chatted on, or rather I did, and he answering my questions as I gave him a chance. I then invited him to come to the Y. M. C. A. the next Wednesday evening at seven fifteen and he said he would come.

The following Wednesday night I, Frank and Vern went to the Y. M. C. A. Frank liked him as well as I did and we made it our duty to see that he went to the different social affairs. He always went with us and seemed to like to have us come, but if we did not happen to stop there he would not come.

Whenever we called, we always found him studying. He had no roommate, and that was the reason, we thought, for his lack of interest in outside affairs. He never laughed at our jokes and pranks. Sometimes he would smile but it seemed to be rather forced than natural. "Too much study," I would exclaim to the other fellows when he was away. I do not mean to say, however, that he was not sociable. On the contrary,

at times he showed a warm and generous heart beneath his retiring and somewhat sensitive nature.

School went on as usual and we three became fast friends, as much as circumstance would permit. Vern attended our literary society but we could not get him to join. He said that perhaps he could not stay all the year and would not join on that account. That was all we could get him to say about it. In vain we used every argument we could think of but to no avail.

Late in the winter he said to me one evening, "I am sorry to leave you fellows. You and Frank have treated me royally and I shall never forget it. I will have to go east for a few weeks but I will be back as soon as I can. I rather believe that a vacation won't hurt me anyway." I agreed with him, too surprised at first to say anything else, and wished him good luck. He left the next day on the east bound train. I rather missed him the first week. The next week I was so busy with a play which our class was going to give that I half forgot him.

Along toward the last of March I happened to step into the laboratory for some reason which I do not remember. As I opened the door I inhaled the strong odor of a peculiar gas. Thinking it was from an experiment sometime before, I opened the windows to let the gas out. It was late in the afternoon—nearly evening. I saw some one sitting in a chair leaning over with his head on the arms of the table, overcome by the gas which I had discovered when I entered the room. On the desk to one side were several large condensers connected by glass tubes to a generator. I quickly picked up the person and carried him to the window. You can imagine my surprise when I found it was Vern. I had heard from him a few days before saying he would not be back before the next week. He soon became conscious and recognized me in a dazed sort of a way.

"How the deuce did you get here, Vern?" I said, unable to conceal my astonishment. "Wha-what-what's the matter?" he stammered, arousing himself. Then glancing at his desk, notebook and table he said: "Oh, I remember now," placing his hand to his head, confusedly. He got up and examined his experiment on the desk. One of the condensers had broken. He then explained to me why he had returned sooner than he had expected. He had been called to New York on important business and had returned to get his books and other things before going. He came to the laboratory to get some of his note books; there was one experiment which he wished to try again. In waiting for the experiment "to work" he sat down to complete his data, becoming drowsy and finally losing consciousness. When he awoke I was bending over him. The gas from the experiment had caused it, he said, and then he begged me earnestly to forgive him for not writing that he was coming. I felt sorry for the fellow and walked with him over to his room.

"I cannot be back to school until next year, but I will try to be back then," he said as I left him. His face seemed to be paler and had a haggard look that I had not seen before. It certainly could not be from study and I wondered what the trouble could be. I went home resolving to see Vern again in the morning before he went away.

The next morning I called at the house where Vern stayed. The maid informed me that Mr. Vern had been there the week before and had taken all his things away. They had not seen him since that time. I hurried over to the laboratory. No one was there. I inquired of several people if they had seen Vern. No one had. I went down to the depot to see if he had left on an early train. I found out from the agent that he left on the midnight passenger. Apparently there was something he wished to keep secret. The sudden return of Vern, the removal of his things, his experiment in the laboratory, and his haste in leaving were all more than I could understand. Search as much as I would, could find no one else who had seen him and finally I gave it up in despair.

* * * * *

School closed in June as usual. I had been selected as one of the delegates to the Y. M. C. A. convention in Geneva. As soon as the commencement exercises were over I left for Chicago where I would change trains to go to Geneva. I left Thursday afternoon and arrived in the city of Chicago the next morning at six. I had planned to stay with my uncle one day, and then go on the next morning. My uncle met me at the depot and took me to his office. I stayed in his office awhile and went over to the museum, returning in time to go to dinner. In the afternoon I went to the new city library which had been completed only a short time. I did not get back to the office until about five o'clock. I ascended the stairway and as I turned at the first landing, I almost ran into someone. I looked up. It was Vern. With an exclamation of recognition he then grasped my arm. "Did you get my letter?" he asked, and before I had time to answer he said: "Come to my room and I will explain everything to you. He took me to his room which had been arranged as a study. We sat down at the table and he handed me a clipping from a newspaper which he had been reading. The clipping was this:

ONE THOUSAND MILES ON ONE BATTERY.

A New York automobile company has just closed a contract with a young man from Chicago who claims to have invented a storage battery which will furnish current for an ordinary electric vehicle for one thousand miles. An automobile has been equipped with a set of the batteries and will be used to demonstrate the claims of the inventor. If they prove satisfactory, the company reserves the exclusive right of manufacturing the new battery at a fixed royalty.

After I finished reading it, Vern told me how he came to St. Evans College for the purpose of experimenting on the new battery he had completed.

He explained to me how he had departed from the methods of all previous inventors of storage batteries and succeeded in obtaining a new electrolyte or solution for the batteries. He had taken various carbon-hydrates and disassociated the carbon and hydrogen ions and produced a battery that would give, instead of two volts, a hundred and twenty. He

had increased the efficiency over six thousand per cent. The invention would revolutionize the mechanical world—a fancy which has turned the minds of many an inventor. Only half believing the claims he made for the invention, I watched him as he opened the door of a small safe, and draw out a polished oak box about nine inches square and as many inches high. Taking a small length of wire he fastened it to the binding post at one end of the battery. Then fastening the other end of the wire in the same manner to the binding post at the opposite end of the battery, he closed the switch. There was a blinding flash of light—the wire had become white hot then melted. The current continued to flow across the gap, making an arc, fully nine inches long. He opened the switch and the current was cut off. I could scarcely see anything for a while, the light had been so intense. I fancied that I could detect a peculiar odor but said nothing.

I knew a little of electricity and its nature. The experiment fully convinced me of the terrific power within that little box and that it would do all that the inventor claimed for it.

“But why,” I asked, “did you leave St. Evans so soon the last time?” “I will tell you,” he whispered. “Did you ever notice how the chemistry professor always watched my experiments?” I had not. “That was why I left in the first place. They were unsuccessful. I went back to St. Evans to find out what was lacking, and I did—it was the lake water. I have tried to find out what is in it that makes it successful but I can not. I hurried back to Washington to get the ‘process’ patented. The secret of the ‘process’ of making the electrolyte is sealed and deposited in the patent office at Washington, D. C.”

I looked at my watch. It was exactly six o’clock. I hastily bid Vern goodbye and promised to see him again on my return from Geneva. I found my uncle was waiting for me when I reached his office. We then hurried over to the elevated railway station where we took the train to home, six miles away in another part of the city.

The next morning I left for Geneva which was only a few hours’ ride from Chicago. I was soon there and from that time I was so taken up with the new surroundings that I forgot everything else.

The next week found me back in Chicago. I met my uncle in his office busily engaged in some correspondence. I sat and picked up a paper, not wishing to disturb him. He saw me, however, and called me to him.

“Say,” he said, “do you know that a strange thing happened in this building a few days after you left. There was a young fellow by the name of Vern, who had a room on the next floor, that was found in an unconscious condition in his room, overcome by a peculiar gas, that was in the room. He was taken to the hospital and since then he has disappeared, no one knows where and everything in his room has been taken. Without the knowledge of anyone I quickly left the office and went upstairs. Vern’s room was absolutely bare of everything. Returning I told my uncle all that I knew. He laughed when I finished.

"Well, that explains it as well as anything. He has simply changed his location again. I have read of men who think they have made a valuable discovery and in trying to hide it they fancy that everyone is trying to learn their secret." This was only partially satisfactory to me. It was useless, if such was the case, to try to find Vern.

When I returned home Frank was waiting for me at the depot. I was glad to see him, especially because I wanted to tell him what I had seen and heard concerning Vern. At the postoffice I found a letter waiting for me. I opened it and a newspaper clipping fell out. It read:

NEW BATTERIES PROVE DANGEROUS.

The new batteries which were tried out for the first time last week by the Eureka Automobile company of New York proved too dangerous to use. The car in which they were used ran well for nearly five hundred miles when the occupants in the back part of the car were found unconscious from the power of the battery. The new battery is extremely powerful but dangerous on account of its liability of arcing across the terminals causing intense heat and melting the lead plates.

That was all. I put the clipping back in the envelope. Since then I have heard nothing concerning Vern or his invention. Every once in a while I find myself looking over the newspapers hoping that I may find something. But I do not. Perhaps I may sometime see in large letters across some city newspaper the announcement of Vern's discovery, improved and perfected; and again meet Vern, not pale and haggard, but strong, vigorous and free from the care and worry of hiding his discovery which followed his first successful experiment.

KENNETH SHAULL.

FIRST PRIZE STORY.

Winner of prize offered by Miss A. E. Wilcox, head of English department, B. V. C. for the Best Short Story.



TRACK TEAM



GIRLS LIKE TO SEE ME COME



HOW SOME OF US LOOK FROM ABOVE



ANTICIPATING



HOME AGAIN

PSALMS, HYMNS AND PRAISE TUNES

1. Lloyd Crouch.....*"I Need Thee Every Hour"*
2. Emmons Crouch*Ditto*
3. Mabelle Conquist*"Everybody's Darling"*
4. Mr. Boslough*"When I'm Big, Like Papa"*
5. Mr. Johnson*"Goo Goo"*
6. Fern Taylor*"Nero, My Dog Has Fleas"*
7. Mr. Morris*"I Love the Name of Mary"*
8. Carol Mereness*"We're Saddest When You Sing"*
9. Elsie Ries*"A Heart to Let"*
10. Elleroy Smith *"Ditto"*
11. Marjorie Perkins and Vera Means.....
.....*"Please Go 'Way and Let Me Sleep"*
12. Luella Kettleson*"No Wedding Bells for Me"*
13. Hazel West*"Wait 'Till the Sun Shines, Nellie"*
14. Gladys Price*"Casey Jones"*
15. Kenneth Shaul*"I'm Afraid to Go Home in the Dark"*
16. Evelyn Ensign*"Waiting at the Church"*
17. Cora Thompson*"Best Little Girl in the Wide, Wide World"*
18. Elizabeth Brown.....*"George! Took Me Walking in the Park"*
19. Garret Vis*"Oh, Dry Those Tears"*
20. Prof. Case.....*"Kiss Me, My Honey, Kiss Me"*
21. R. E. Jones.....*"Precious 'Price' of Love Untold"*
22. Edna Marcum*"The Message of the Violet"*
23. South Hall Girls*"Ring Out, Wild Bells"*
24. Pres. Linn*"Money, Money, All the Time"*
25. Jesse Lindsey.. *"I Love My Wife, But Oh You 'Once in a While' "*
26. Frank Stuart.....*"In the Dells of Old Wisconsin"*
27. Charley Unger*Ditto, No. 12*
28. Joseph Wick.. *"Keep a Little Cosy Corner at the Dorm. for Me"*

THE STOIC'S DREAM



I was weary and ill at ease, and laying me down I was soon fast asleep. And it came to pass as I slept that I dreamed. And I dreamed that I saw a small band of pilgrims tossed about on life's sea. Their countenances, though worn and haggard, were good to look upon. The men were strong and the women fair and beautiful. When I inquired of them from whence they came I found that they had journeyed far from the land called "Ignorance," and that they were bent on going to the city of knowledge called "Buena Vista." I then instructed them in the way they should go, and being curious to learn of their fate I journeyed along a little way behind.

They soon came to the city whereupon they were exceedingly glad, saying: "Here we will abide, and became joint heirs in the realm of wisdom." So saying, they entered in at the gate of the city which is called "Matriculation," and were lost for a time to my view.

Upon entering the city I was much pleased with it, and determined to take up my abode therein. I loved to wander along under the shady trees which adorned its broad piazzas, and listen to the steady wash of the waves which lapped the banks of the seashore not far distant. Those were indeed pleasant days, and long may they live in my memory.

In the course of one of my walks I chanced to enter the business section of the city called "The College," and here I again came upon the same band of pilgrims that I had met a few days before. They were busily engaged in the city's industries, and were all striving to master some profession, or "professor," whichever it happened to be. At this point my attention was drawn to another group of people who I learned were known by the fastidious name of "Sophomores," and who seemed bent upon discouraging these strangers in their midst. This clan wore raiment of "purple and grey," and were an exceeding ungainly looking people, some of them being small and hatchet-faced, others gaunt and dilapidated, while still others were black-browed and villainous looking. It grieved me sorely to see that this people had taken such a dislike to my new friends. They would scowl upon them, make insinuating remarks about their appearance, sneer at the fewness of their numbers, and, finally, dubbed them with the name "Freshmen," which means green. I

was greatly pleased with the manner of the strangers at this juncture. They were quiet and self-possessed, and, indeed, seemed scarcely to notice the clan called Sophomores. This only tended to further provoke the latter, who began plotting mischief.

Now, it chanced one night, when the moon shone in all her mystic beauty, and Nature sang in her grand, sweet tones of silent eloquence, that the fair daughters of the people called Freshmen came forth into the starry night to bask in the warm moonshine. They had not wandered far when they were struck with the hideous appearance which the coarse grey stone in the causeway presented. They were lovers of the beautiful, these fair ones, and as they were fast becoming versed in the fine arts they at once procured some paint and set about to transform the dull grey into the master painting of "1915." They had scarcely begun their task when they were set upon by a burly ruffian of the Sophomore clan known as Crouch, who came down upon them breathing forth the thunderings of his mighty wrath, and thinking thereby to frighten them away. However, these fair ones proved as valiant as they were fair, and resisted stubbornly, divesting him of some locks of hair and a superfluity of pugnaciousness, so that he fled in great disorder from the field and summoned his followers to aid him.

Now, when the Sophomore clans were come together they were filled with great wrath and swore vengeance. Thereupon they banded their forces together and fell upon one of the unsuspecting Freshmen, and after a fierce struggle succeeded in overpowering him, and then conveyed him to the castle which is theirs by right of descent, and which is called "Boathouse." Here they flung him into its innermost recess, thinking they had him fast. But the true-hearted fair ones feared that foul play had befallen one of their numbers, and at once set out in search of him. They were soon enabled to find him, and one of them drawing her trusty sword reached in through the grating and quickly severed his bonds, whereupon he being unloosened quickly broke down the castle gates.

In the meantime the captain of the people, called Freshman, had been aroused in some unknown manner, and took himself forth into the night to reconnoiter. He had not been long out when he espied one of the Sophomore clan named "Shaul" with a rope in his hand, and, suspecting him of some villainy, the captain started in pursuit of him. Now, the captain was a mighty man of valor, and the marauding Shaul had no desire to meet him, so he turned him about and fled. The angry captain pursued after him so hotly, however, that he despaired of escaping, so he turned himself aside and fled into an arbor by the wayside. Here he was sheltered by the lord of the arbor, one "Casey" by name, until the captain growing weary and disgusted with waiting departed. Wherefore this place is known as "Sophomore Refuge" until this day.

Thus the conflict ended in complete victory for the people called Freshmen.

Now, things moved very peacefully in the city of knowledge called "Buena Vista." The Sophomore clan finding that the strangers were abundantly able to maintain their own left them severely alone.

Now, it is the custom in Buena Vista that after a band of strangers have taken up their abode in the city and have remained therein a reasonable time, and have shown themselves respectable and able to make their way against opposition and adversity, it is a custom I say that the Sophomore clan shall bestow a suitable name upon them, one which shall fully express their characteristics. Now, I observed that as yet this ancient custom had not been complied with. I furthermore noted that the strangers were increasing in numbers, so that the necessity of their having some name was apparent to all. The strangers had also taken cognizance of the fact, and had even gone so far as to advertise for a name. But all to no purpose. The Sophomore clan either considered the name "Freshmen" sufficient, or else were at a complete loss for a name which would be suitable for this remarkable people. Thus things went on, and there seemed no likelihood of a change.

However, it came to pass that one morning as the city was gathered together in solemn assembly that the captain of the strangers arose, and producing a recent newspaper proceeded to read an exceedingly interesting account of how an Indian queen in passing through the city and learning of this remarkable people who had recently taken up their abode therein had taken it upon herself to name them. She had carefully considered their many qualities, and had finally decided to bestow upon them the name of "MEWASOM," which, in her language, means "True-hearted and Brave." She was one high in rank, and the city authorities decided that she might have the privilege.

When the captain had finished reading this account a fair daughter from among the people formerly known as Freshmen arose and made known to those assembled that her people were fully resolved to accept the heritage of the Indian queen, whereupon there was a general rejoicing among the inhabitants of the city, save among the clan called Sophomores. They expostulated against this precedent, but in vain; the city had grown tired of their indisposition toward duty and custom, and refused to hear them.

As I turned homeward I pondered upon this people and their new name—MEWASOM—true-hearted and brave. That is certainly a noble name, fellow-citizens of Buena Vista. May you prove as true-hearted to friendship and as unyielding in battle as that noble race over whom the Indian queen once reigned. "May your path through life lead you past many beautiful fields of opportunity and up many hills of achievement." And some day when the future has drawn aside the dark veil of time may I see you, one and all, sitting in the high places of the nation and the colors—lavender and cream—beauty and richness—floating from earth's loftiest mountain heights.

And as I thus soliloquized the dream vanished, and I became awake.

HISTORIAN OF THE FRESHMEN.



THE SECOND BOOK OF CHRONICLES

CHAPTER I.

And the people go up into Buena Vista: The men of Ammon are amused with the children of Prattle.

NOW it came to pass that the people of Buena Vista were met with one another again and all rejoiced.

2. And they found among them a new tribe, exceedingly strange.

3. And their feathers were of many colors but the greatest among them was called green, even unto this day.

4. Moreover, they had eyes but they saw not, for they were even as the new-born kitten.

5. Ears had they but they heard not, excepting as they did shout among themselves.

6. They had feet but they walked not, for they were like unto a babe.

7. Day unto day they uttered speech and night unto night showed they little knowledge.

8. There was no speech, nor language or council where their voice was heard, even though they had little understanding.

9. They that counseled them were like unto them: so was every one that trusted in them.

CHAPTER II.

The new tribe grew presumptuous; whereupon the Ammonites punished them for their wrongdoings.

NOW it came to pass that the tribe of Prattlers waxed great exceedingly, among themselves.

2. And their heads were filled with vainglory and presumption.

3. Wherefore they did put their numerals on the public way.

4. Now the men of Ammon were sore vexed at the gall of the children of Prattle and took council among themselves.

5. And all the Ammonites arose and went up to the house of the children of Prattle.

6. Now when the Prattlers came out they were set upon by the enemy, who waxed strong exceedingly.

7. And when the children of Prattle saw that it was so, they said, "the star of our fortunes will not abide with us, for their hand is sore upon us."

8. They sent therefore and gathered all the damsels of their tribe unto them, and said, "we are sore afflicted, what can you do?"

9. And the damsels shouted a great shout and set upon the men of Ammon, biting and scratching, as the Amazons of old.

10. But they were of no avail, whereupon the chief of the Prattlers looked and beheld his men vanquished.

11. And he fled to his tent, even under his couch, where he hid and quaked with fear.

12. Now the Ammonites bound their captives and shut them up and rejoiced exceedingly.

13. Moreover, they searched diligently for any of the Prattlers but they had hid themselves, yea, even one from another, that they might escape the Ammonites.

CHAPTER III.

And the Ammonites traveled unto a strange land, flowing with milk and honey, where they feasted and made merry.

AND it came to pass about the second month, the people of Ammon crossed over the waters into the land of Casino, so they might feast and rejoice among themselves.

2. Having arisen early, about the spring of the day, they did make merry and spent the morning in dancing and song.

3. Now when the feast was ready they gathered themselves about and partook thereof.

4. For great provision had been made for them and when they had eaten and drunk to their fill they rested and held council among themselves.

5. Now, after this they betook themselves unto the seashore and went out upon the waters in boats.

6. And when they had returned they gathered up the fragments of the feast and did sup again.

7. And after this they arose and said, one to another, "We do well; this is a day of good tidings, and we hold our peace.

8. But if we tarry till the morning light some mischief will come upon us, now therefore come, that we may go to the seashore and embark.

9. And entering into the boats they launched from thence and set out upon the water.

10. But not long after there arose against them a tempestuous wind, called Euroclydon.

11. And no small tempest lay on them, so that all hope that they should be saved was taken away.

12. However, the men of Ammon labored mightily with the oars and prevailed against the winds.

13. And so it came to pass that they escaped all safe to the land.

14. And straightway when they had come to the shore they lifted up their voices in thanksgiving.

CHAPTER IV.

And the children of Prattle grew bold and loud, even as the sounding of trumpets; and tried to give unto themselves a name.

NOW concerning the things which came to pass after this I would not have you ignorant.

2. And there arose in the synagogue the chief of the Prattlers, and though he spoke with the tongue of a child he became as sounding brass.

3. And though he thought he had the gift of prophecy, and understood all mysteries, and all knowledge, so that he could remove mountains, he was nothing.

4. For if any man thinketh that he knoweth everything, he knoweth nothing except that which is told to him.

5. Wherefore let him that thinketh he standeth take heed lest he fall.

6. Moreover he sought, as a child, to give a name to his tribe, which was the lawful right of the Ammonites; but it came to nothing, for he was possessed with little understanding.

7. And when he had done, straightway there arose a cunning damsel, a betrayer of men, lacking wisdom;

8. Saying, "All things are lawful for us; all things are expedient, whatsoever they be.

9. Let no man seek their own, but every one another's right."

10. And the people of Ammon laughed and made merry among themselves, for she spoke as a babe, endowed with little knowledge.

11. Howbeit there is not in everyone that knowledge; for some with vanity and prattling are filled, even unto this hour, and their minds, being weak, were defiled.

12. Now these things happened unto them and as examples are written for your admonition, wherefore take heed, lest you fall in the ways of the vain.

Signed: HISTORIAN OF THE SOPHOMORES.

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To Whom It

¶ The - above - is - the
and - authorized - name
"15" - is - designated - or
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May Concern:

only - official - unofficial
by - which - the - Class - of
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forth - and - forever.

en - by - the - Class - of
our - Lord - 1912.

SOCIETY PRELIMINARIES

The Frank and Star Societies
Were going to debate.
The speakers had studied at
A most terrific rate.

Each side felt sure that they would win
A victory supreme.
They had unfailing confidence,
Each loyal to their team.

So each bragged to the other
Their side would surely win
Until the halls re-echoed with
Argumentative din.

At last the Franks decided there
Was nothing more to say.
It never could be settled in
A bloodless, peaceful way.

So they hung up a challenge,
The Stars said "We accept,"
While the tender hearted co-eds
Stood by and sadly wept.

The Franklins then choose seven men,
Warriors brave who said,
"We'll lay our lives down for the cause
Of Black and Cheery red.

The fearless Stars responded with
Seven tried and true
Warriors sworn to do and die,
Defending White and Blue.

They choose Professor Blayney
To be the referee,
Harrison was judge while Strawn
Marked down each victory.

First came Wick and Chappie,
It was an awful fight.
Blayne almost fainted at
The cruel, heartless sight.

Strawn and Hovey next essayed,
To settle things for aye,
T'was hard to tell from looking on
Just who won this affray.

Then Wright and White put on the gloves
It was a classy bout.
Each tried his best to win the fray,
And knock the other out.

Then followed Rust and "Friday,"
And it was plain to see,
Each was a scienced fighter,
And full of energy.

Booth and Oatman next were called,
Giants both and brave,
Who'd gladly give their very lives
If such their cause would save.

The next encounter, if I could,
I'd leave a vacant space
For Ross White was the champion
And pounded "Jumbo's" face.

Though "Jumbo" did his very best
And threshed about in vain,
With arms like the propellers of
A locoed aeroplane.

While White just watched for openings,
And wasn't scared a bit.
He knew he'd land each time he swung,
There was so much to hit.

At last came Hoin and Johnnie,
Like Vikings brave of old
Their golden manes a-bristle and
Their blue eyes stern and cold.

They scarce had started fighting though,
When Blayney stopped the fun,
He was afraid, if judged by looks,
That there'd be murder done.

The final score was then marked up
And the decisions read,
When it was found the Stars had won,
O'er Black and Cherry Red.

Then, Oh! the gladsome, happy cheers,
That from those Stars ascended,
Methinks it climbed the paths of light,
The very heavens rended.

While homeward through the snowlit night
The gladiators went;
They knew they'd done their best,
The rest must be content.

The Stars were glad, but Franklins said
'Twant brawn that won the fight;
You're strong on that but brains will tell
About tomorrow night.

—F. W. Stuart.



TREE DAY.

FRESHMAN CLASS MEETING

Girls: "Oh, you don't suppose there are any Sophomores around here?"

Mr. Morris: "Oh, no! I left Emmons at the music hall; he is safe. (Rap, rap)."

"Meeting please come to order. Has anyone any ideas concerning the name question?"

Miss Conquest: "Yes, I think we should get up in chapel and name ourselves."

Miss Means: "Say, wouldn't the Sophs. feel cheap?"

Miss Ensign: "Say, that would be fine, wouldn't it?"

Miss Lake: "Yes; that would be just the thing."

Mr. Morris: "Oh! I think we ought to wait awhile just to see what they will do."

Mr. Chapman (scratching his head): Well, what shall it be?

Miss Thompson (with both hands over her mouth): "Tee hee."

Miss Conquist: "I have an idea. I think Indian names are so pretty."

Miss Ensign: "Yes, Yes! I think it would be something new."

Miss Means: "And on tree days we would make such fine Indians."

Miss Thompson: "Tee hee."

Mr. Wick: "Let's have some Indian's name, then."

Mr. Crowley: "I think probably Miss Conquist knows some Indian names."

Mr. Smith: "Let's have it, then."

Miss Conquist: "Well, how do you like 'Mewasem' 'or——'"

Miss Plummer: "I like 'Mewasem' real well."

Miss Thompson: "What is the meaning?"

Mr. Morris: "Yes, by all means we must know what it means."

Miss Means: "Yes; and it must mean something awfully nice."

Mr. Morris (looking at Miss Ensign, who has been conversing with Mr. Wick): "Attention, please!"

Miss Conquist: "Mewasem" means true-hearted and loyal, the tribe of the brave heart."

Miss Lake: "Well, that is just what we want."

Miss Plummer: "Well, let's see which name we all want."

Mr. Morris: "All right; all those in favor of the name Mewasem signify by the usual sign." (All seem to be in favor of "Mewasem").

Mr. Wick (who had been reading a newspaper): "Well, I declare, if here isn't just what we want."

Miss Means: "Let's see it quick."

Miss Conquist: "Oh, yes, do."

Miss Ensign: "Show it to us, Mr. Wick, or else read it."
Miss Thompson: "Let him have a little time."
Mr. Wick: "It tells how an Indian maid found a small child along the way and took it in and adopted it and gave it the name of the tribe."
Mr. Crowley: "How fortunate!"
Mr. Smith: "The child must have been something like we Freshmen, having no name."
Mr. Chapman: "Yes, we can all sympathize with it."
Mr. Morris: "Miss Conquist can make the 'presentation speech,' or whatever you call it."
Miss Conquist: "Oh, no! I can't do it."
Mr. Smith: "Yes you can!"
Miss Plummer: "And Mr. Morris can accept it for us."
Miss Thompson: "Tee hee! Won't that be fun."
Miss Ensign: "Room-mate, be still!"
Miss Means: "All right, then, Mr. Morris and Miss Conquist can do the speechin'."
Miss Plummer: "Now, don't let anyone of us show anything tomorrow morning, because the faculty say that they can tell by our faces when we are going to do anything."
Miss Lake: "The Sophs. wouldn't catch on, anyway."
Mr. Morris: "Is there a motion for adjournment?"
Mr. Chapman: "I make a motion we adjourn."
Miss Ensign (quickly): "I second it."
Mr. Morris: "It has been moved and seconded that we adjourn. All those in favor may proceed to go home, while those not in favor remain." (All seem in favor of it but Mr. Smith).

SOPHOMORE CLASS MEETING

Pres. (Bang, bang): "The meeting will now come to order. Our object tonight is to select a name for the Freshmen. The meeting is now open for remarks."

L. K.: "I wish we didn't have to name them. Let's give them the worst name we can find."

M. P.: "Let's hurry and get through; the 7:20 train will be in soon."

Pres.: "Miss P., your remarks are out of order."

Z. W.: "Mr. President, I wish you would see that the class dues are paid; I paid the last two myself and I'm about broke."

L. L.: "I think Mr. White's suggestion is a good one and I'll pay mine now."

K. S.: "Let's fly a kite with their name on it and give it that way."

D. G.: "O, wouldn't that be cute?"

L. K.: "But they'd cut the string and then they would say that they got ahead of us."

K. S.: "But we could tie the string up high somewhere out of their way."

D. G.: "Let's not name them till the first of April."

M. P.: "No, let's make them wait as long as we can."

L. K.: "Let's call them 'tattlers;' I think it would be fine to show how empty-headed they are."

M. P.: "Mr. President, I move we adjourn; the 7:20 train has just whistled."

L. L.: "'Perky,' please be quiet; he'll come up here, anyhow."

Pres.: "Is there a second to the motion?"

G. G.: "Let's wait and think up an awfully mean name for them."

K. S.: "Let's catch the boys and paint the name on their faces."

Pres.: "That's a good idea, Mr. S. I'll paint the name if you'll hold them."

Z. W.: "No, let's don't do that; their girls might come and they scratch and pull hair and slug something awful."

L. K.: "Mr. President, I move we name the Freshmen on the first of April and wait awhile to find them a name." (Motion carried).

M. P.: "Mr. President, I move we adjourn."

D. G.: "Second the motion." (Motion carried).

JUNIOR CLASS MEETING

Scene: Dr. Blayney's room—7:30 P. M. Pres. in chair—Carol, Addie, Mary, Grace, Betty, Fuhrdad Smith and Lindsey pouring over annuals.

Carol (after a moment): "Is Mr. Carlton here yet?"

White: "No."

Mary: "Isn't he coming, and where's 'Perk'?"

Dad: "Yes, they're coming, but went down town first."

Mary: "Well, let's talk about—no, we can't till Mr. Carlton comes. Why don't those boys come on time once?" (All bend over books and silence for a few minutes. Noise is heard in the halls).

Carol: "See, who it is, Emmons Crouch, I suppose—yes—we'll lock the door."

Mary: "Oh, look here, Fuhrdad—Let's fix those pictures this way. I think this is the grandest annual! Isn't that a dream of an association picture? Do you suppose Mr. Carlton would let us have one colored picture?"

(Enter Carlton and Perkins. President raps).

Pres.: Now, if you'll just come to order, I think we can rush things through and then we can talk. We'll have the minutes read."

(And the pages keep turning).

Mary: (in a stage whisper) "Mr. Smith, how'll you trade? Oh, it's heavy!"

Pres.: (frowning) "Is there any old business?"

Carol: "Mr. President: Mr. Carlton and I had a meeting and think we ought to give the class an idea of what we want each one to do."

Betty: "Has anyone seen the date committee yet?"

Smith: "Yes."

Pres.: "Mr. Carlton, will you call for committee reports?"

Carlton: (after a frantic search in a note book) "Miss Brown."

"Betty: "We had a meeting and arranged the following program, subject to change."

(Reads program).

Pres.: "Any objection?"

Mr. Smith: "Mr. President, can we do that?"

Carol: "Sure we can. I think someone ought to be appointed to look after the different parts."

Addie: "Well, say, let's decide about Skip-day. I want to go Wednesday. I have six classes then."

Mary: Well, I can only go Thursday."

Pres.: "Where'll we go? Now I think Correctionville, of course—well, you know, I wanted to go there last year and if we had they wouldn't have known who we were."

Lindsey: "Well, we had a good time, so what's the difference?"

Addie: (ecstatically) "Let's go to Sioux City." (Echo Grace Whealen.)

(Silence.)

Mary: "Who'll be chaperon?"

(Discussion).

Perk.: "Here, dad, flip with me."

Mary: "Mr. Carlton, don't you think we ought to decide about the size of page? I want to get at those drawings."

Mr. C.: "Yes; well there's just this much about it: there are only about three sizes of paper that cuts well and I think about 6x9 is what we want, but of course, it's just as you say—now, last year's annual—"

Smith: "Oh, we don't want anything like last year's annual."

Mr. C.: "No, but I can show you——"

Grace: "Well, what's 6x9? Isn't there a book there about that size?"

(Blackboard is soon covered with meaningless sizes.)

Lindsey: "How're we going to open it? Now, I want it this way."

(Followed by practical illustration with the hands, easily understood (?).)

Not this way.

Grace: "Oh, let's have it this way."

Mary: "No. I want it like a book——"

Pres.: "Well, the chair would like to entertain a motion——"

Carol: "I move that the size of page be 6x9." Carried.

(Subject of course to change by Carlton without notice).

Betty: "Perfectly good handkerchief. (Displaying an ink-stained handkerchief and a leaky pen.)

Smith: "Now, I don't know how you people feel about it, but I think we ought to get to work on that music."

Mary: "Let's go to the chapel——"

Pres.: "Someone move to adjourn."

(Usual sign, boys half way up the chapel steps, Carlton and Mary remain to pour a few minutes longer over "page inserts," while Perk and Dad step out the door.)

SENIOR CLASS MEETING

Time: 7:25.

Place: English Room.

President seated at west side of the table reading French. Jones and Crouch also there on the opposite side of the table. Girls come bustling in, all pretending to be out of breath from their walk from the Dorm.

President acknowledges their entrance by a short bow and the ghost of a smile; then proceeds with the work. After much scraping of chairs and other confusion, the girls group themselves around the table.

Exclamations of "Where is Rusty?" "Does Rust know we have a meeting?" "Is Charles coming?" "Let's hurry, so we can get through and go."

At a lull in such, the secretary asks in a subdued tone, "Have any of you boys some paper in your pocket?" After much digging and searching thru the various pockets, one of them produces an old envelope.

At this moment Rust enters, jerks off his overcoat, places a chair at the end of the table and sinks into it. Now the president sits up straight, carries on a low conversation aside with the secretary, then says in a firm but quiet tone, "Well, as it is a little past 7:15, I think we had better begin."

Old business first, of course, and the reports of some committees were accepted and some were instructed to make further research.

When Charles entered an election is on and several stage whispers came from across the table where the one faction is grouped. "Hazel, tell Charles how he is to vote." And the result of balloting was in favor of that division of the meeting.

At various times during the discussion someone would say, "Well, now, Dwinnie (Arthur, Art or Mr. Dwinell) what do you think about that?" Just then the janitor is seen leaning over the bannister and looking thru the glass door. He looks like a moth drawn by the light.

Then new business is in order and these accomplished business hands put by item after item at a rapid rate for each time it is immediately moved and seconded to refer the matter to a committee appointed by the chair, and each time it carries. Every time Elsie C. was put on one she made a grimace.

If some social time under discussion Dwinell's comment would be, "Let's have something good to eat," and Charley always seconded it with a dramatic wave of his hand and "here, too."

Innumerable times the whole operation was forced to a standstill while the different groups brought to a close the item of gossip or ordi-

nary conversation under way. Sometimes it was Bernice and Jones saying to me another, "When can I have McMurray?" Sometimes it was the two English majors discussing "Chubb." Sometimes something else. The president usually sat with a patient air until he thought he could be heard and then said, "We will finish the business in hand."

After other matters are settled, one of the girls say, "Mr. President, I want to make a proposal." All the boys look scared. "I want to trade pictures with all of the class."

At adjournment Chas., Jones and Rust hustled out. Three of the girls took their way toward the Hall, two skipping along gaily and without Senior dignity but the third walking sedately behind, and the two couples were left to decide who should take the walk to the pines.



BUENA VISTA SPIRIT

So often the remark is heard, "the spirit is adverse;" "the spirit is favorable;" "the spirit is good, or bad." Not long ago the writer visited a community to assist a church in some meetings and also to secure a pastor. In conversation this remark was made by several members of the church. "The spirit of the community is against opening the work in the church again." They meant that some of the people, some of the leading people, of the community did not deem it wise to open that church again for services. In other words what the people thought or were thinking made the spirit or influence that was felt in the community concerning this special subject.

So I would deem it safe to say that our thinking makes the spirit of Community, Church or College. That is, our thinking so influences us that we influence others until a whole body of people are thinking along the same line of thought and arriving at the same conclusions. So when you ask me to write regarding the Spirit of Buena Vista College you are really asking me to write about some of the things you are thinking. What makes a stingy spirit in a church? Simply that the members are thinking stingy thoughts.

What makes a mean, dirty, good-for-nothing college? Simply a body of students and faculty that think along such lines. One thought that impresses me in the Buena Vista Spirit is the loyalty of students and professors. You have yelled and shouted for the institution when beaten as well as when victorious. There has been loyalty in the movements of reform.

Some rebellious spirits manifested their presence once in a while but such were so in the minority that they were soon silenced. One of the great coal strikes of western Pennsylvania was called because a few worthless scamps could not get exactly what they desired. They were granted two-thirds their request, and needed reforms in mines were made. The leaders among the various unions advised the men to vote for an agreement, but the men referred to secured an adverse vote, a strike was declared, thousands quit work, untold suffering followed. Because a certain few could not have all they desired, the thousands of men, women and children must suffer. The miners lost out in the strike. We never experienced such a reign of crime, such poverty and hardship. All that a few may have their desired way.

The best kind of loyalty is that which comes through obedience to the right and is not given because of any selfish aim but because to obey the noblest in life. Another peculiarity of the spirit of the college is the entire absence of snobbishness nor does there seem to be any tendency that way.

It is a delightful and a very refreshing sensation to meet and associate with a large company of people who seem to recognize a young man or young woman for what they are really worth in manhood and womanhood, rather than the length of their fathers' bank account. Some have had the mistaken idea implanted in their heads that since they are who

they are and since their "daddy" is so and so, therefore, there are certain concessions due them over and above their fellow students. Concessions on the part of the faculty and concessions on the part of the student body. The writer is acquainted with some schools where the spirit of the college places discredit upon men who are compelled to work their own way through college. Not long ago a conversation was heard like this on one of our east bound trains.

"Do you mean to tell me that a large per cent of your students work their way through college?" The man questioned answered in the affirmative. The answer came back: "Well, I am not going to belittle my son and daughter. I will borrow first." I wish every parent will feel the obligation to educate their sons and daughters as this father. But I do not believe it would belittle in the least to earn their own way through some good institution.

Snobbishness may manifest itself in several ways: in dress, in an expression of superior knowledge, or peculiar mannerism. The most ignorant man is the man who does not know that he does not know. We can pity the person to whom nature has not given the full amount of intellectual power, for he is not responsible for his endowment by nature. We can almost always sympathize with the fellow who has to labor hard at his class work and possibly flunk sometimes during the year's course, for we have had to dig. We hold the young man in high esteem who in spite of financial difficulties will complete a full college course, who may not have the clothes, no money, but has the determination.

But what will we do with the snob? Simply despise him. Some years ago a young man entered Washington and Jefferson College and when he appeared on the college campus the first day, he wore a bright red bandana around his neck instead of a collar. He was an Irish boy, had worked on the railroad beside his father, a section boss on the Pennsylvania railroad, and the bandana is the mark of the Irish section man. He was hooted, laughed at by many. He spent many hard days, but he stayed by the job. He graduated high up in his class. Today he is a most successful young Presbyterian minister in an eastern state.

It is not birth, although it is mighty good to have a square start. It is not clothes, although some are necessary. It is not money, although it is very handy to have some around. It is what you really are yourself that counts.

Emerson says: "What you are speaks so loud I cannot hear what you say."

The moral and religious peculiarities must not be overlooked in our consideration of the things that go to make up the spirit of the school. Here again we find something of mighty importance. I have mentioned these two, moral and religious, together because they are so closely mingled that it is hard to separate them in discussions.

A college is a testing place for men and women morally and religiously. It is a glorious thing to see a company of young men full of life, whose blood runs lively, whose hearts beat strong, and whose hopes reach high come into the battle field in a game of football. The battle goes against

them, they are hard pressed, yet in spite of adverse decisions, rotten officials, fumbles, rount playing, and all, they hold in their temper, hold back the hand from foul play and play the game until the last minute. It is not merely a battle of brute strength, it is a battle of moral courage and he who has learned self-control is the victor after all.

Such has been the experience of our football men during the last season. Not long ago the writer was in a town where the B. V. C. boys had played, and stopped at the same hotel. When the owner found out where I had come from he made this remark: "You sent the cleanest and jolliest bunch of boys up here that has ever been in my hotel; no cigarettes, no profanity."

Clean and jolly sounds good to me. I have noticed the same as the girls have entered into the basketball games during the season. The mark of self-control. I would not have any one think that our B. V. C. girls and boys are of the pious, sissy make-up, not at all. It will be some time before their piety will become burdensome or of such a nature that wings will begin to sprout.

The religious life impresses me during this year as of that strong sturdy type. I have heard the remark made among a body of students from an eastern college: "A Y. M. C. A. sissy!" Just what they may mean I do not know, but it seemed to be that any man who was a Y. M. man was a sissy. That is not the sentiment here, but rather is the opposite true. That a man is never really a man until he is Christ's man, nor truly a woman until she also is an ardent follower of the Lord Jesus Christ.

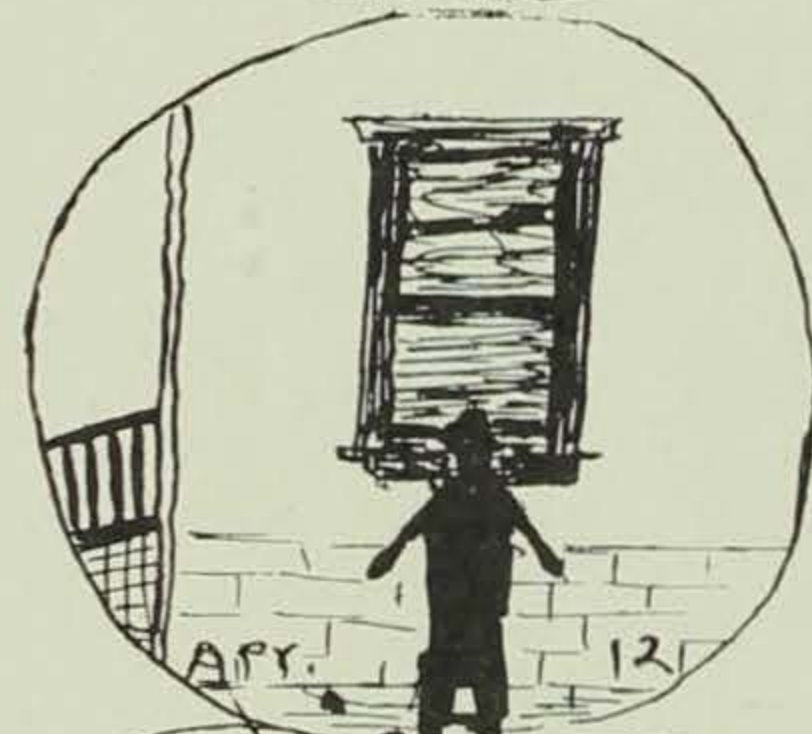
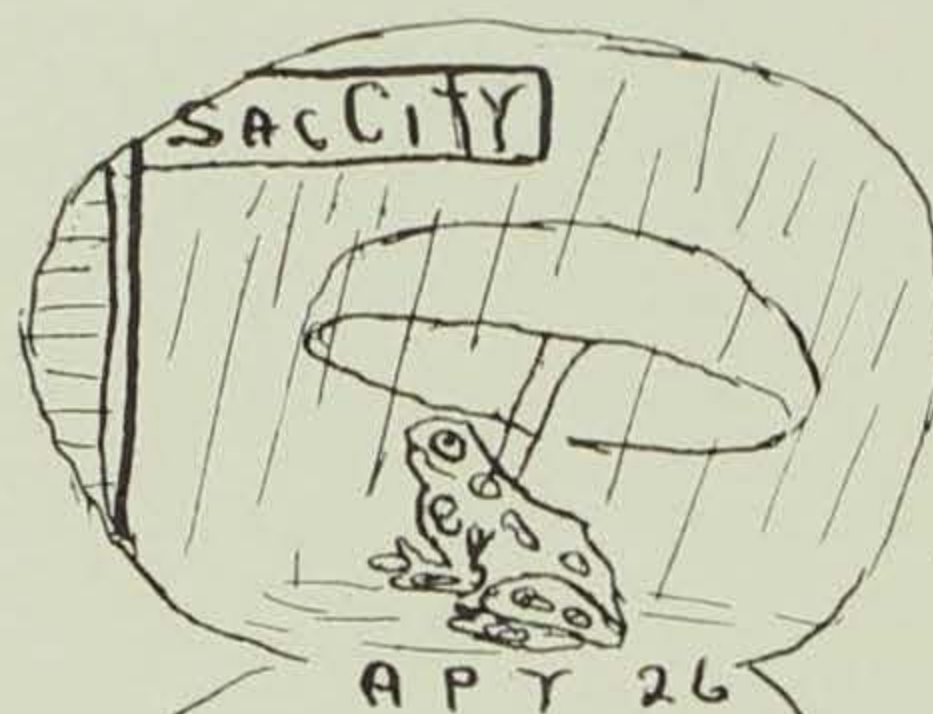
The spirit of the college is of that jolly, wholesome fellowship with a strong and steady swing to it that makes college life worth while.

Plenty of snap, plenty of rivalry and plenty of vim, the jolliest bunch of students I have met since old W. and J., '95, held her "sing-out" years ago.

YOUR PRESIDENT.

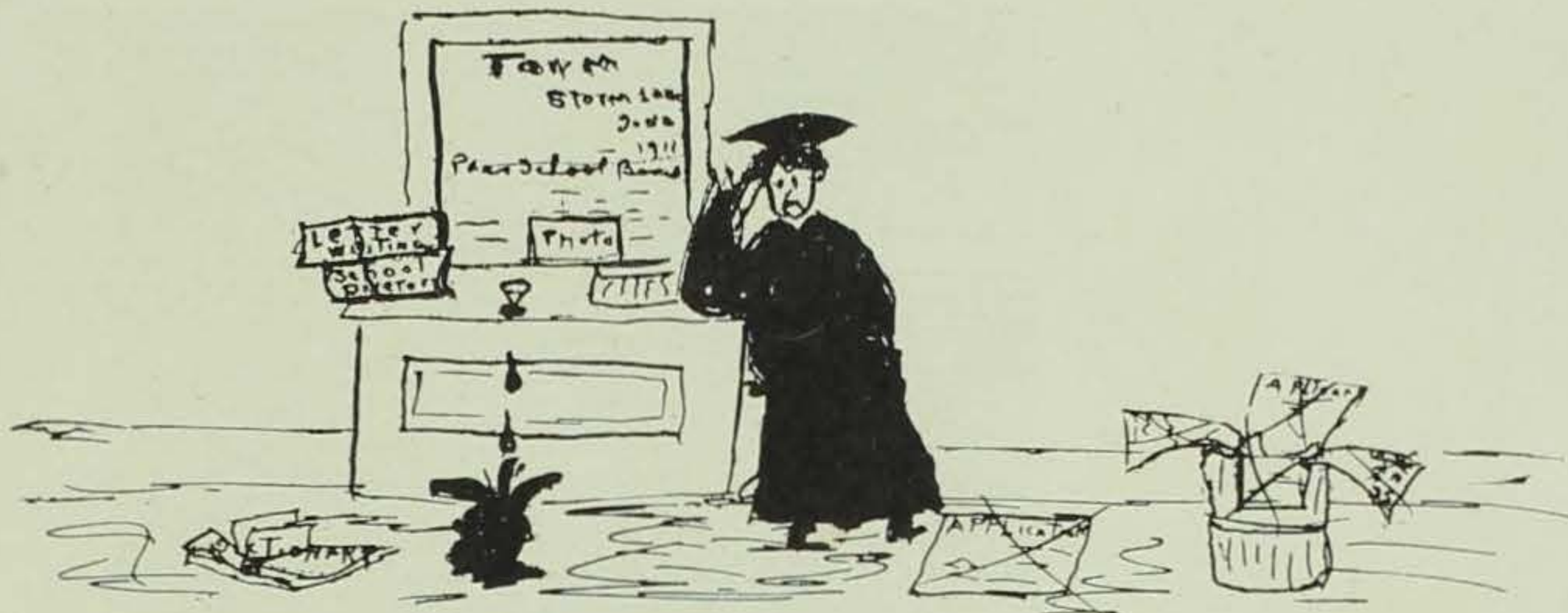
- A....AggiesA type of humanity.
- B....BluffA common recitation.—R. E. W.
- Balled-outAn experience necessary to complete one's education.—M. R.
- C....CramA method of preparing for a crises
- Chapel20 minutes' interim for conversation.
- D....Dormitory“Je” Ne saits Pas.
- DammeA pleasant byword extracted from the Pinafore.—E. M. S.
- E....Exam.A means of torture used by the faculty.
- F....FavoritismArt of getting enough to eat at the Dorm.
E. M. S.
P. L. E.
- FlunkThe old, old story
- FudgeLegal tender.
- G....GumdropsProper lecture course confection—S. B. F.
- H....HatredAtmospheric condition between Freshmen and Sophomores
- I....IndependenceAbility to give a complete musical opera.—Seniors.
- J....JollyA common pastime.—J. L. L. and E. M. S.
- K....KissAsk H. W. and L. K. for the species.
- L....LuckTo be a favorite; parties refuse signature.
See favoritism.
- M....MoneyA substance little found among students.
- MuttA term of affection, “Crazy Dubs.”
- N....NervyThat quality of character whose possessors play four successive sets of tennis between 6:30 and 8 p. m.
- O....OmnipotentTHE STUDENT COUNCIL.
- P....PovertySee the Juniors.
- Q....QuizA baby exam.
- S....SquelchedAll applicants for dates.—L. C. K.
- T....TormentTrying to sleep before midnight at South Hall.
- U....UmpireEither the most popular or worst hated man in the student's world.

Calendar



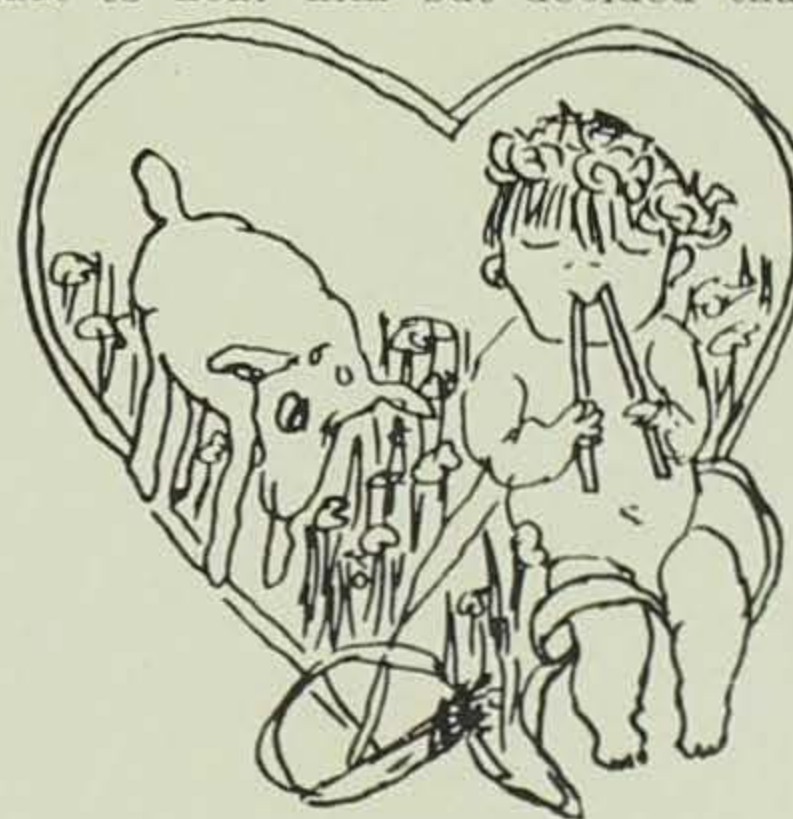
APRIL

11. School began after Spring vacation—Spring hats and muddy feet galore.
12. Smith shows people what they did during others' leisure.
13. Emmons tries to shave with Talcum powder and tooth paste.
14. High school and College play baseball.
16. Professor Case preaches—"Jack the Peeper."
17. More rain and Easter hats. Strolling consolations.
19. Scare at the Dorm. subsided from the phantom of "Jack the Peeper."
20. Banquet.
21. College ball team plays Galva. Score, 12 to 5 in our favor. Prof. Case calls for volunteer singers.
22. Party at the Dorm.
23. Patterson preaches and tells us wherein we are deficient.
24. Some Faculty members did not appear in Chapel.
25. Margaret Ross: "You stole my breakfast and now I'm mad."
26. Dr. Blayney appears in Chapel and gives us the impression that he will meet his classes once anyhow during the semester.
Cushman here.
27. Oh, you picnics!
28. Baseball at Trusdale.
Carlton uses his bat for more purposes than batting the ball. Ask the man he hit!
29. May Day supper.
30. We hear the new preacher.



MAY

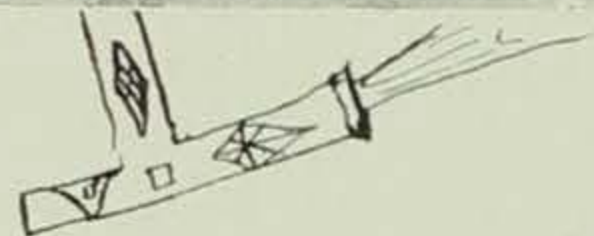
1. Sleights are heard (?)
Miss Johnson asks the Senior class to explain her duties more fully.
2. Freshmen girls leave Bible class because of previous "dates."
3. Tennis tournament.
Mrs. Palmer speaks in Chapel in the interests of the W. C. T. U.
Sophs have a picnic.
5. Some people will get stung in secret organizations every time one turns up.
Team plays ball at Early.
6. Professor and Mrs. Case entertain the Seniors.
Jones purchases that much needed bicycle.
7. Smith goes auto riding.
Mrs. Palmer speaks at M. E. Church in the interest of the W. C. T. U.
8. Athletic meeting. Election of football and baseball managers.
9. Student council give their report in Chapel.
Jones sings: "I'm Up So Early in the Morning."
10. Margaret Ross: "Some folks say I'm not in love; ask Felix."
11. And still the wind blows.
Hovey is still on hand with his auto.
Students help clear the College debt.
Ask Smith and Miss Conquist about "dogs that bark in the night."
13. Phi Alpha Sorority entertained at Professor Fracker's.
Band concert allures the students.
14. Jones preaches at Sulphur Springs. Several start to hear him but decided that a walk around the Lake would renew their spiritual fervor more.
16. Sophomores entertained a six-thirty luncheon at McLaughlin's by Seniors.
White says Buckingham was elected president before Lincoln.
17. Prof. Case to Crowley: "Tell about John Brown's Raid."
Crowley: "Johnstown what?"
Katherine Brown says that White's brown dog comes over and plays with Brown's black cat.
Academic Dickens' program.
22. Miss Johnson to J. L. L.: "You remind me of thirty-five cents."
25. Professor Dobson (to history class): "I could stand here and lecture all day and you'd know nothing then."

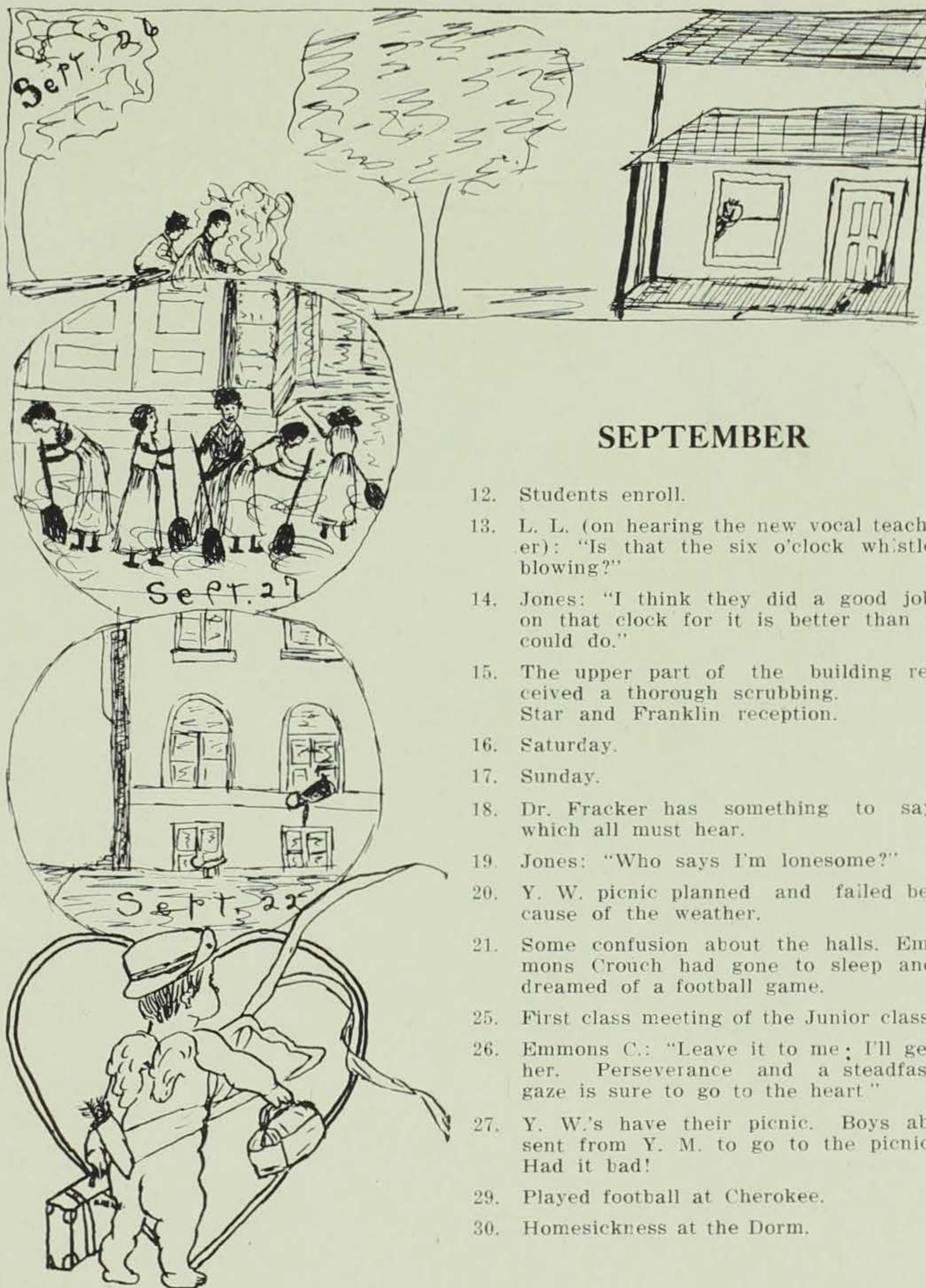




JUNE

1. Some student wonders whether the orient is round or not.
2. Special Chapel service.
3. No more Seniors until next year.
7. Ice cream served at all hours and in any manner.
16. Commencement Day.

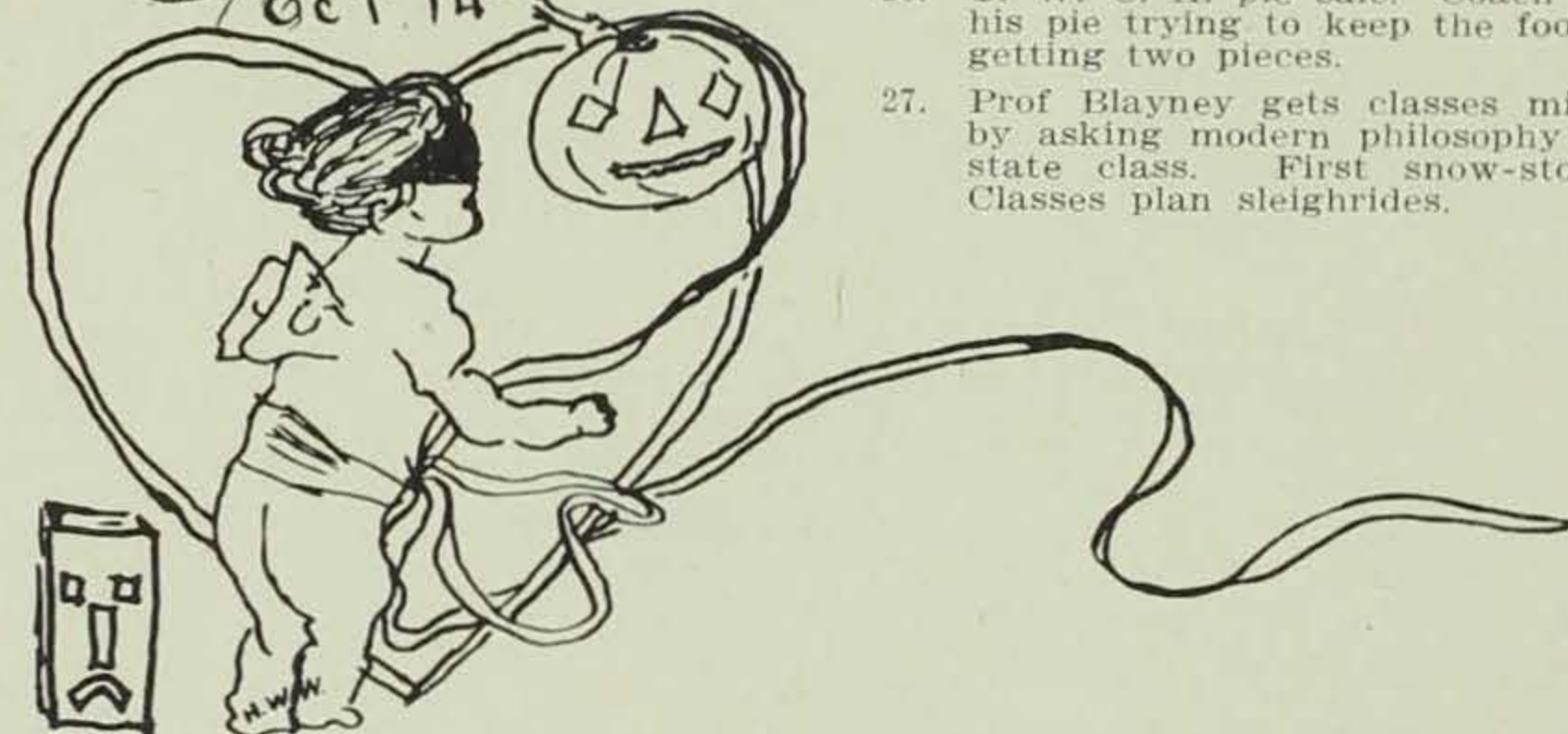




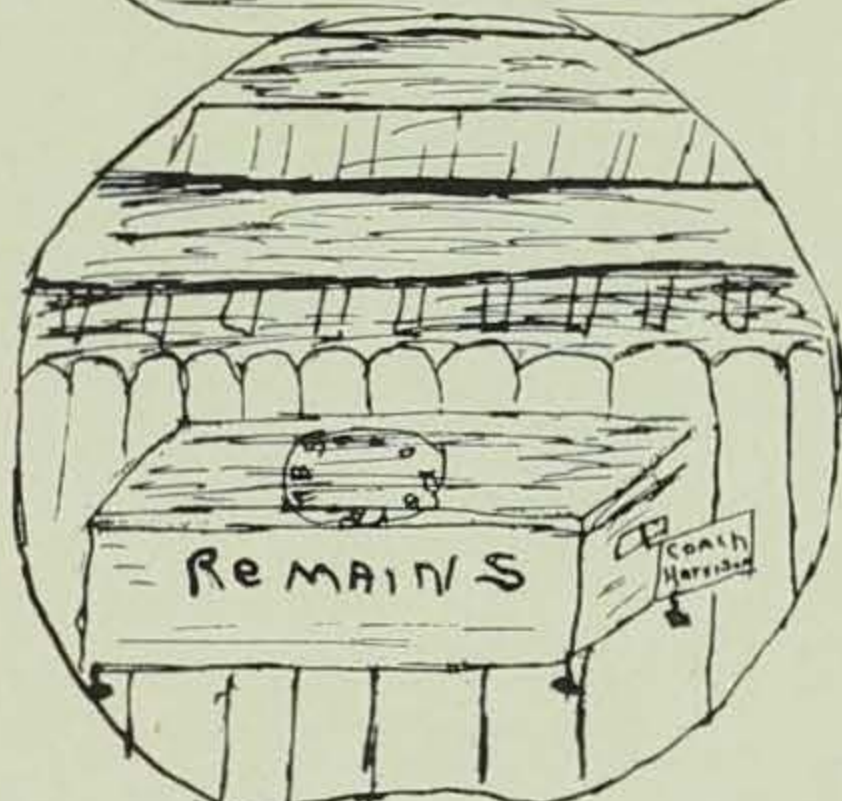
SEPTEMBER

12. Students enroll.
13. L. L. (on hearing the new vocal teacher): "Is that the six o'clock whistle blowing?"
14. Jones: "I think they did a good job on that clock for it is better than I could do."
15. The upper part of the building received a thorough scrubbing. Star and Franklin reception.
16. Saturday.
17. Sunday.
18. Dr. Fracker has something to say which all must hear.
19. Jones: "Who says I'm lonesome?"
20. Y. W. picnic planned and failed because of the weather.
21. Some confusion about the halls. Emmons Crouch had gone to sleep and dreamed of a football game.
25. First class meeting of the Junior class.
26. Emmons C.: "Leave it to me; I'll get her. Perseverance and a steadfast gaze is sure to go to the heart."
27. Y. W.'s have their picnic. Boys absent from Y. M. to go to the picnic. Had it bad!
29. Played football at Cherokee.
30. Homesickness at the Dorm.

OCTOBER

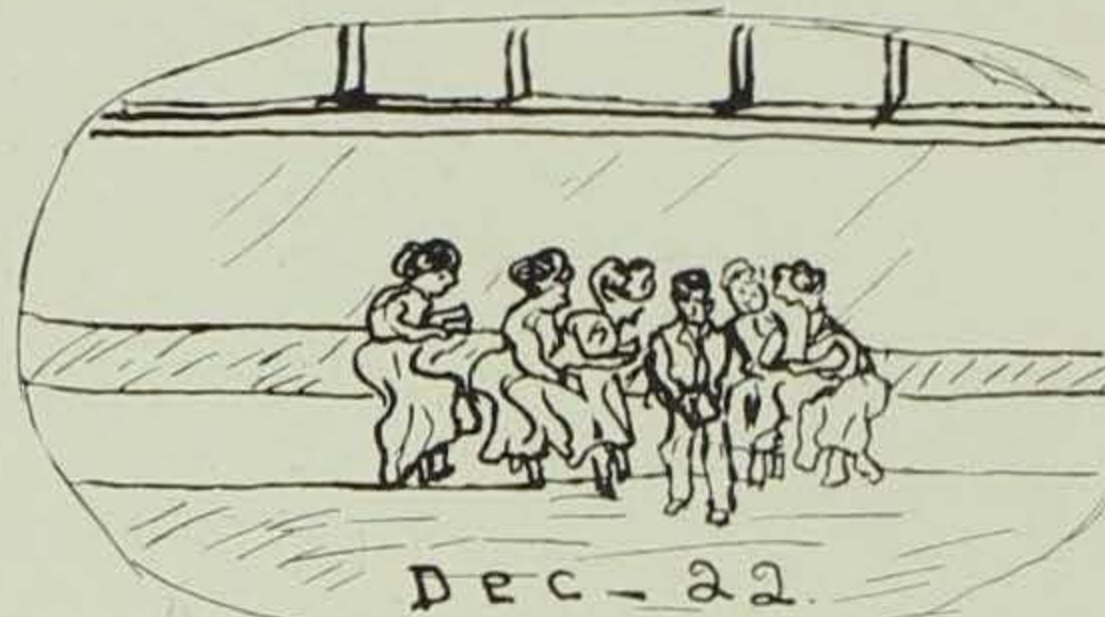


2. Miss Wilcox (seeing the new goal posts): "What are those sticks stuck in the ground out there for?"
3. "Dad" had unconsciously been wiggling his ears in Ed. I. Later, Miss Cummings stated that such traits as that belonged to the lower animals. "Dad" collapses. Freshmen and Sophomores fight.
4. Jones nurses a "cracked ankle." Ask C. Merrens what common sense will do? Joint meeting of Y. M. and Y. W. Mr. Woodruff's class has a Sunday school picnic.
5. Election of athletic officers. Miss Conquist (translating French): "J'ai du Pain."
6. Foot-ball game between Des Moines and Buena Vista.
7. Reception to students by Faculty at Dr. Fracker's. Miss Means (watching a foot-ball game): "What part of the game is this? Bystander: "Third quarter." Miss M.: Oh! are there four quarters to a game.
9. Silence.
10. More silence.
11. Juniors make announcements in chapel. Sophomores skip to Casino.
12. Junior Skip-day. To Sioux Rapids they went.
13. Junior spread.
14. Foot-ball at Le-Mars. Jones gets a black eye in the game.
16. C. M. "Did you hear "4Dads" heart beat; why, I heard it clear across the basket-ball field." Mrs. Upham speaks in chapel.
17. Tack subscriptions taken, a police force needed to keep order.
18. More announcements.
19. All's quiet along the lake.
20. Inter-class basket-ball game.
21. Franklins serve oysters at the Dorm. Smith and Hovey take observations from top of college.
23. Happiness personified when Dr. Blayney does not appear for the 8:55 class. Dr. Fracker goes to Des Moines to be relieved of his "oyster bed."
25. Lecture by Robert O. Bowman. See the new couples!
26. Y. W. C. A. pie sale. Coach Harrison missed his pie trying to keep the foot-ball boys from getting two pieces.
27. Prof Blayney gets classes mixed. Starts out by asking modern philosophy question in the state class. First snow-storm. Outcome: Classes plan sleighrides.



NOVEMBER

6. Some students use the hall stairs for a toboggan slide.
 9. Aldrich: State Y. M. C. A. secretary here. Hansen and Aldrich speak in chapel.
 11. All are still anticipating skating and sleighrides.
 12. Pipes freeze in college laboratories. You should have seen Smith mopping and shoveling water 40 degrees below centigrade when they thawed.
 13. Carlton (half asleep as he turns off the alarm). "That forward pass was no good; it was indirect."
 17. Foot ball at Ellsworth. Evelyn E. (talking her sleep): "Oh, it's going to be a farce. The unexpected always happens." M. R. and V. M.
 20. Third number of lecture course.
 22. Joint meeting of Y. M. and Y. W. E. F. B. "Milton wrote 'Pilgrim's Progress' in jail."
 23. Smith, Crouch and Lindsey got to Sioux City to attend a Y. M. conference. "Oh, that dinner at Smith's."
 24. L. J. J.: "You can't take care of your wife." J. E. C.: "Well, she will like to have me try, anyway."
 25. Girls play basket-ball at Pomeroy Music and oratory recital in college chapel.
 29. Students go home. All left, go skating. Joy at the Dorn, because the matron left. E. Crouch said if he "hung out" in one of the Dorm. parlors he'd have the curtains spliced out a trifle.
 30. Foot-ball game between Sac-City and Buena Vista. Vacation until Monday.
- Bonfire—Latin class gladly? Recited during collegiate and commercial foot-ball game. Wonders of wonders: no announcements in chapel.

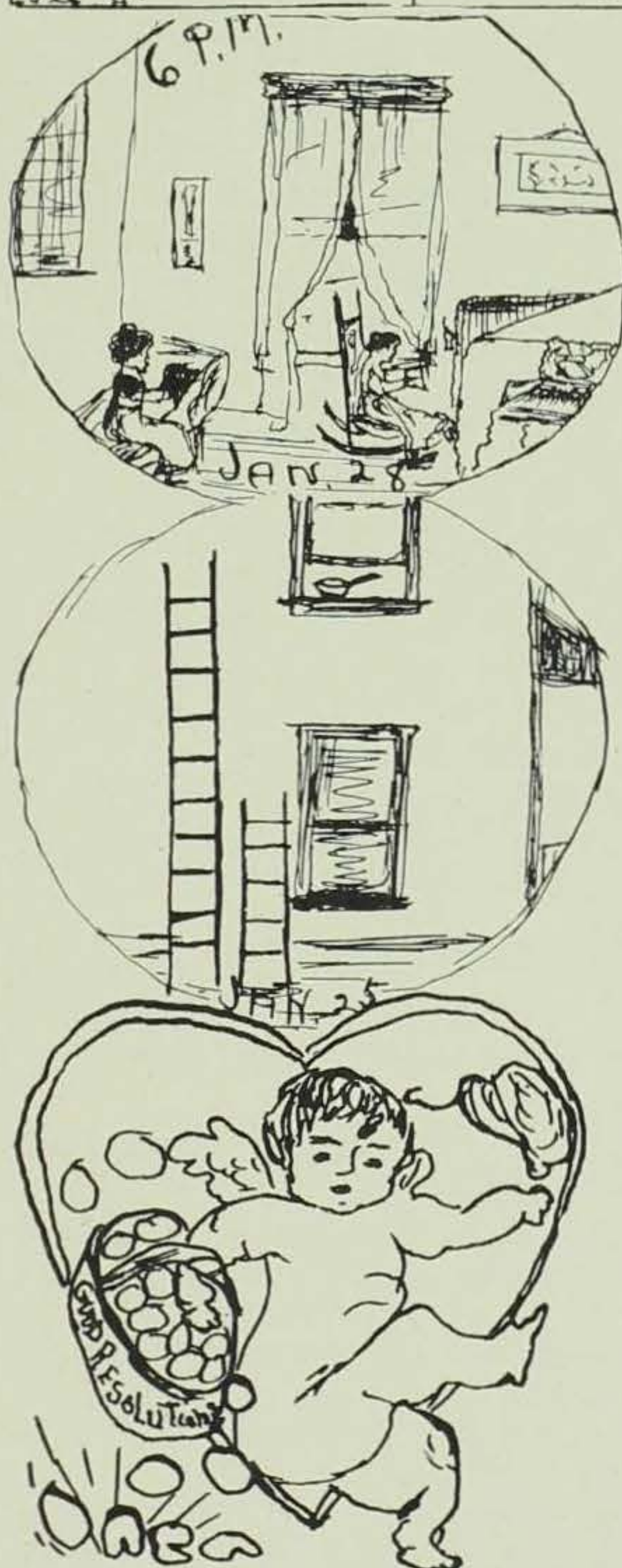


DECEMBER

4. "Aggies" arrive!
5. Johnnie and Fern B. (looking at picture): "Johnnie, who is that?" Fern: "Why, that's cupid; get acquainted!"—Mrs. Meighen has to telephone to her boys to get them home at 10:30. E. E.: "I always wear my ring on my left hand." L. L.: "I don't, I'm saving mine."
6. The boys intercede in behalf of the girls. Result: Girls can go skating on Thursday nights. Prof. B. (in psychology): "What does James say about getting up in the morning?" Fern T.: "He says to get up immediately." Vera: "I skipped classes last Friday; did you?" "Friday" "you shouldn't skip classes while I'm away." Mr. Harrison's favorite tune after the entertainment was "If you can't be true to one or two, you're much better off with three." He generally practices, what?
6. He preaches, too.
7. Lindsey has a scrap with the manager of the "World." "Verily he thot the ways of men are hard to understand." Miss C. (next morning after opera): "I lost my heart last night." Margaret R.: "I can get five." Marjorie P.: "I wish I could."
8. Education class discuss peculiarities of Faculty. Star and Franklin reception to new students.
9. Marjorie and Vera returned to the hall. Hazel remarked that they will need more parlors than ever now. Prof. B. (in logic class): "Mr. Fuhrmeister, can you elucidate?" "Dad": "No, but I can make 'A—Lulu—date.'" Prof. Fracker: Miss Conquist, do you know what husband is?" Miss C.: "Not yet."
10. Buena Vista day observed at the M. E. Church.—President Linn advises the new students to read the rule books. He says they are very interesting.
11. E. E. to V. M.: "I'm now taking pictures for the Annual." Miss Cummings was asked to use her influence with the mathematics professor to have his classes dismissed on time. Miss Taylor: "My desire is to become a rich, widow." Mr. Crouch (in Bible class): "Two escape from the grand march at the Dorm., but are hauled in."
12. Mr. Rust (in the state class): "The Huns lived on horseback so much that they finally had no legs." Mr. Smith: "Betty and I will subside back here." A. M. S.: "What's that deafening noise?" Someone: "Oh, that's Carol playing."
13. Senior swing-out. Prof. Blayney informs psychology class that he used to take his meals on the street. Jones leads in prayer. Captain Crouch pries the joke box open.
14. A Chinese school started. Only requirements is to be able to talk. Carol M.: "If only Mr. — liked me like I like him I'd stand some show."
15. Miss Taylor (at telephone): "We are going to sing two pages of—then we'll turn over and sing. "Forever and ever, amen!"
16. V. M. (to people in her room): "If you want to go home I'll go to bed."
17. Margaret asks what five seeds of an apple mean. Mr. H. informs her that she is probably going to "turn down" a Wick.
18. Juniors give "mouse trap."
19. Mr. Morris (seeing his coat around two girls): "I wonder if it will get the habit?" Miss Whealen entertains the Juniors.
20. Nell Lake (hearing Crouch breaking coal in the cellar): "I suppose that's hash for breakfast."
21. Philomathean Grand Public.
22. January 8, vacation.

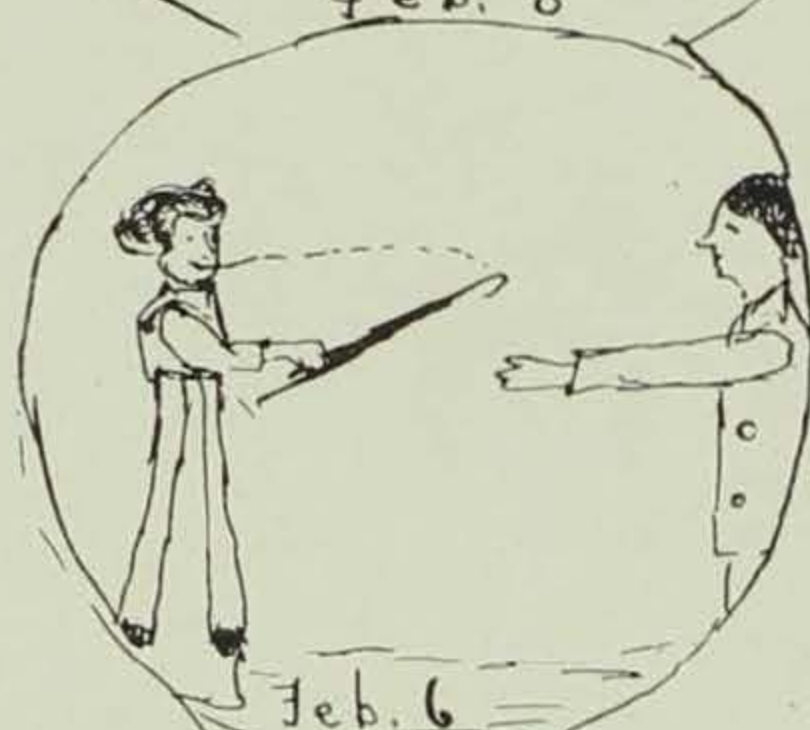
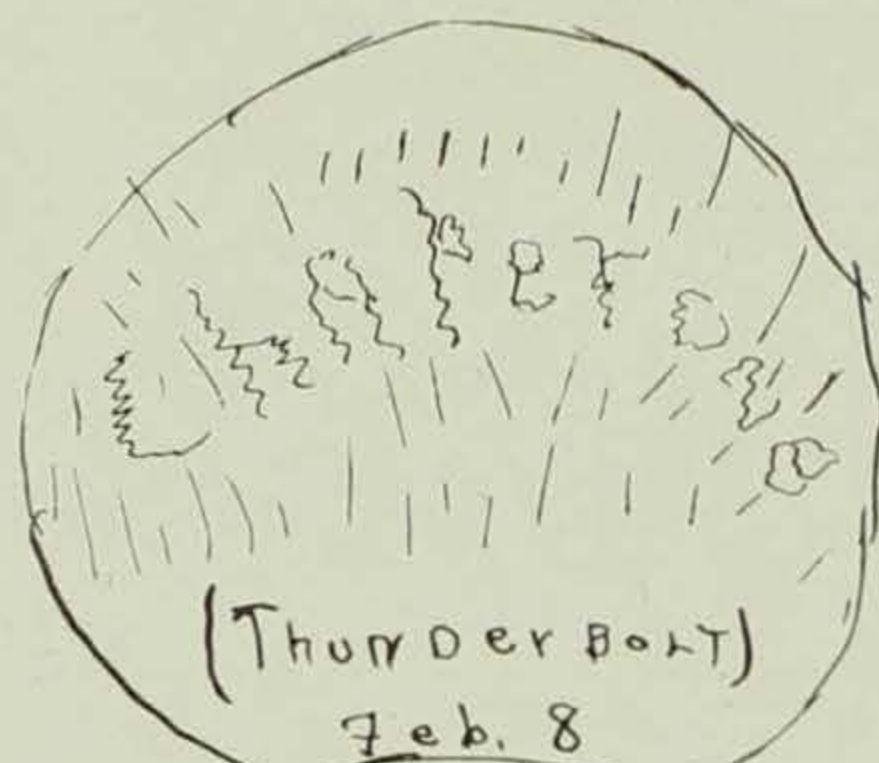
Joseph Wick		
Date	Place of Worship	
	A.M.	P.M.
Oct. 11		South Hall
" 18		" "
" 25		" "
Nov. 5		" "
" 12		" "
" 19		" "
" 26		" "
Dec. 3		" "
" 10		" "
" 17		" "
Jan. 14		" "
" 21		" "
" 28		" "
Feb. 4		" "

Margaret Ross		
Date	Place of Worship	
	A.M.	P.M.
Oct. 11	Presbyterian	South Hall
" 18	"	"
" 25	"	"
Nov. 5	"	"
" 12	"	"
" 19	"	"
" 26	"	"
Dec. 3	"	"
" 10	"	"
" 17	"	"
Jan. 14	"	"
" 21	"	"
" 28	"	"
Feb. 4	"	"



JANUARY

9. School opens. All who were not stuck in snow banks arrive safely.
10. Favorite expression: "Is that a Xmas present or did you buy it?"
11. Yell meetings. College sound like the wilds of central Africa.
12. Inter-Society debate.
13. Tennyson program by English class. Some voices sound like the "day after."
14. Parlors at a premium at the Dorm.
15. Prof. Harrison says he wishes they'd pay up; he is broke.
16. Emmons C.: "Hitch your wagon to a star, but be a Franklin."
17. Y. M. C. A. reception to new students.
18. Pie sale. Mr. H. and Miss C. declared they were both broke.
19. Oscar Rossow resolves to say "no" to everything this year.
20. Miss C. to J. L. L.: "Have you decided yet when you want that date? J. L. L.: I don't know whether I'll get time for it or not."
21. Francis E. Higgins: Sky pilot of the Lumber Jacks of Minnesota speaks at the Lakeside Church.
21. Mr. McCullough claims that it is always "two below" down at his house, regardless of the registration elsewhere in town.
22. R. E. W.: "The more I see of some people the better I like my snakes."
23. Basket ball boys play Schaller
- 24, 25, 26. No time for consultation,
No time for nice flirtation,
No time for recreation,
Hardly time for reformation,
For now comes the realization,
We're up against examination.
25. Ladders at the Dorm. windows.
27. Boys' and girls' basket ball teams play Mason.
29. Two couples occupy one parlor at the Dorm.
30. Corner on radiators in the halls.
31. Dr. Burns lectures at the opera house on "Father Abraham."

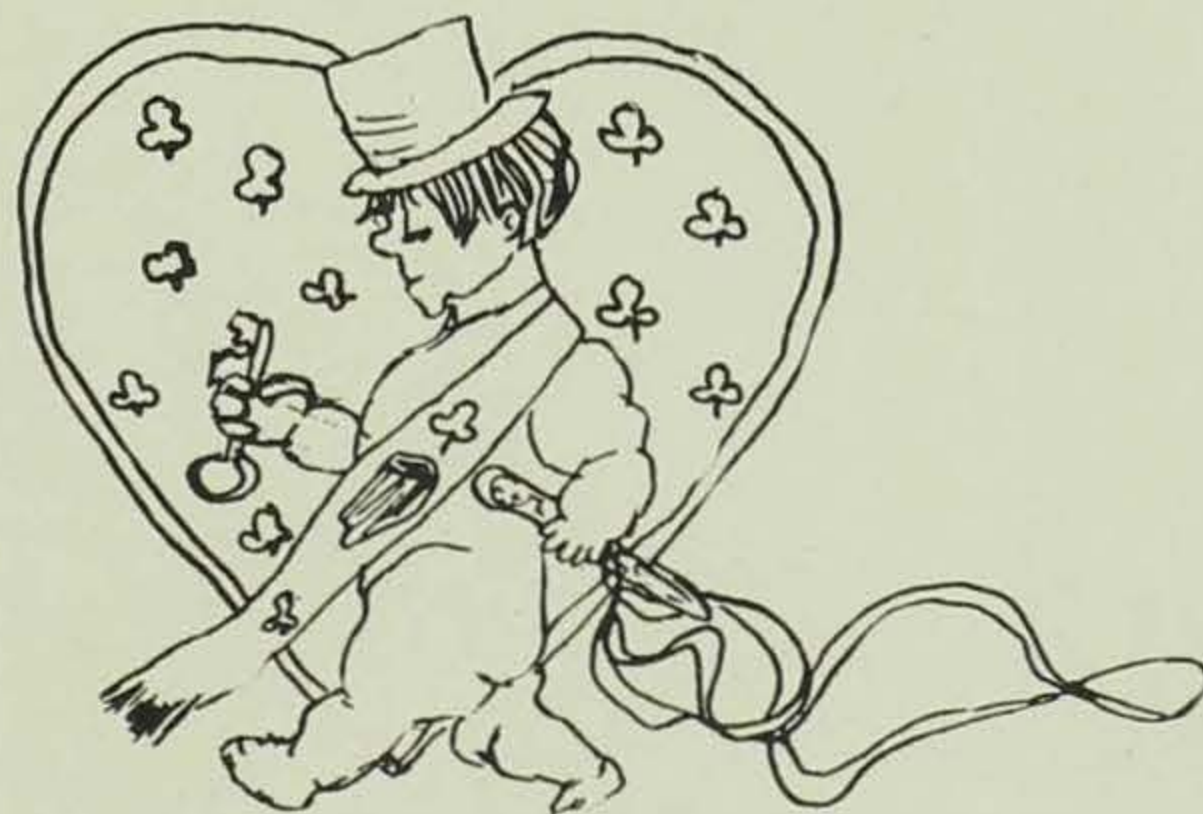


FEBRUARY

1. Miss Wilcox wanted to rent the library for cold storage. Some girls go to a play.
2. Some girls are requested to remain in their rooms. Three escape by going home.
3. Smith gets two pounds of steam in his furnaces. He said it was the best he had done for two years.
4. College Orchestra plays at Church. There was nothing the matter only most of us were out of tune.
5. No Chapel.
7. A. M. Foster speaks to the Y. M. C. A.
8. Day of prayer for Colleges. Rev. T. A. Ambler gives Chapel address. Y. M. and Y. W. hold joint meeting in the P. M.
9. Fairchilds Concert company, last number of lecture course.
12. Lincoln's birthday celebrated.
14. Valentine box social. Valentine parties.
22. Mr. Faville lectures on "The Ideals of Service for Our Country and Humanity."
23. Intercollegiate debate with Ellsworth. Burnt oysters were served as refreshments after the debate.
24. Basketball girls play Pomeroy here.
27. Pupils recited in oratory and musical departments.
29. Ross White and Emmons Crouch go to state oratorical contest at Ames. Crouch was determined to return via Churdan. This happens only once in four years you know. Sophomores entertain Seniors at President's home.

MARCH

1. Sun shone for a few seconds.
2. Seniors entertained at Sharr home.
3. Reports of Oratorical Contest given in Chapel.
9. Miss Stock entertains.
Phi Alpha Pi Sorority annual banquet.
12. Prof. Case lectures on "Plant Diseases."
13. Chafing dish party at Mather hall.
15. First Collegiate lineup of the year at Pres. Linn's.
18. "Silas Marner," by Oratory III.
Reception for Miss Johnson.
Mr. Shaul (on receiving the ten dollars prize for annual story):
"This is a great surprise to me and probably is to the rest of you."
19. Baseball enthusiasts are seen in various attitudes on the campus.
20. Miss Johnson leaves for her home.
Prof. Blayney entertains Seniors.
21. And still it snows!
22. Farewell society spread for departing commercials.
23. Parodies on the Junior play songs.
24. Special section reserved and filled by the college students at the
Lakeside Church.
25. Junior play, "Pinafore."
26. Orchestra concert in the Chapel.
27. Installation of Y. M. C. A. officers.
28. Prof. Strawn's farewell banquet to Commercials.
Sorority spread.
29. Spring vacation begins.





FACULTY OFF DUTY

Now it seems that in going
through our list

Nearly all the instructors
were mist,

But they shouldn't get
mad

If placed near an ad,
For their faces in front
still exist.



SENIOR SCRAP BOOK

Economy.

By careful planning we have found a way in which to save money on tree-day costumes. It is best first to plan to dress as nearly the same as possible each tree-day for two or three years. Having established this custom the next step is the ordering of the costume material. This may be purchased very inexpensively of Sears & Roebuck—the red cheese cloth coming to 49 cents and the left-over Xmas decorations to 23 cents. With this excellent material one may fashion the dresses or costumes of miners, cowboys or Gypsies. The total cost 72 cents. (Brain work or ———).

First prize in Economy Contest by "The Home Circle."

ADVICE TO A FUSSING SENIOR

Life is real, life is earnest,
But the altar's not its goal,
Though 'tis for a wife thou yearnest,
Forget it now and go to school.

Listen here, O noble Senior,
Though a constant man thou art,
You might better toil and leave her,
Leave the darling of thy heart.

You may tell her foolish brother
That without her you would die,
You may say there is none other,
For we can see it in your eye.

Oh, thou crazy, vimless zero,
Who hast never but one thought,
Tend to biz and be a hero,
That alone can change thy lot.

We admit your mind is flighty,
For the Y. M. men were sore
When your heart-throb was so mighty,
You forgot to pay the score.

So with this advice we've given
We will sadly say adieu,
For we know 'twill ne'er be different
Since she's she and you are you.

SENIOR DIGNITY

Senior dignity is a most important thing to be observed when one reaches that most high and haughty age. The most essential thing in life is wear the cap and gown all day Friday. What matters it if ye have to scramble madly to an eight o'clock if ye must describe parabolas and ellipses with flowing sleeves, or must sit for two hours running thy fingers over the piano. When Juniors are around, no unseemly disagreement among ourselves should be shown and ignorance of any topic must be gracefully concealed from them. Every whisper of the Juniors in chapel must be systematically frowned down. Frivolity of all kinds must be abolished. Objections must be made to "Skip-day." We must go quietly and gracefully about our work, whether our nature or no.

JUNIORS



ROSS E. WHITE.

President of Junior class, 1909-12. Gregg shorthand, 1909-12. Studied in "Parish of the Pines."



CAROL MERENESS.

Graduated with honors from the Glidden High School. Secretary of Star Society, 1909. Varsity Basketball, 1910-12. Tack staff, 1910-10. Junior play caste, 1912. Editor-in-Chief, 1913 "Rudder." President Phi Alpha Pi Sorority.



A. WILKINS PERKINS.

Honor graduate from Churdan High School, 1908. Graduated from Buena Vista Academy, 1909. Secretary of the Star Society, 1910. Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, 1909. Varsity football, 1910-12. Captain Varsity baseball team, 1910-11. Manager of baseball team, 1912. Member of the B. G. I.



GEORGE FAHS HARPER.

Graduated from Marcus High School, 1907. Entered Buena Vista College, 1908. Counter-mine Contest, 1909. State Preliminary contest, 1910-11. First place men's Declamatory contest, 1910. Junior play caste, (Pinafore), literary editor, 1912, "Rudder." Class lecturer, 1911. Foreman of college press, 1911-12. Forward N. W. Iowa championship basketball team, 1906. Varsity football, 1911. Varsity basketball, 1912. Art editor, 1913 "Rudder."

JUNIORS

C. G. FUHRMEISTER.

Graduated from Churdan High School, 1909. Entered Buena Vista Academy, 1909, as special. Manager Girls' basketball team, 1910-11. Delegate to State Oratorical Contest at Toledo, 1911. Treasurer of the Y. M. C. A., 1910. President of the Star Society, 1911-12. Art editor, 1913 "Rudder." Varsity baseball, 1910-11. Football, 1911.



MARY STOPHLET.

Secretary of Franklin Society, 1909. Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, 1910-12. Captain Varsity basketball team, 1911. Geneva delegate, 1911. Junior play caste, 1912. Art editor, 1913 "Rudder." Phi Alpha Sorority.



JESSE L. LINDSEY.

Graduated from Churdan High School, 1908. Graduated from Buena Vista Academy, 1909. President of Star Literary Society, 1910. Member of B. G. I. President of Athletic association, 1910-11. President of Oratorical association, 1910-11. Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, 1910-12. Local editor of Tack, 1910-11. Social editor of Tack, 1910-12. Editor-in-Chief Tack, 1911-12. Football, 1909-11. Orchestra, 1910-12. Star debating team, 1911-12. Intercollegiate debating team, 1912. President, Y. M. C. A., 1912-13.



JUNIORS



ELLEROY M. SMITH.

Entered Buena Vista College from Huron Academy, 1909. Student Council, 1909-10. Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, 1910-11. President of the Y. M. C. A., 1911-12. Assistant editor-in-chief of 1913 "Rudder." College Orchestra, 1910-12.



ELIZABETH BROWN.

Phi Alpha Pi Sorority. Secretary of the Franklin Society, 1909. Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, 1912. Junior play caste, 1911. Calendar editor, 1911-12.



MURL C. CARLTON.

Graduated from Early High School, 1909. Class treasurer, 1910-12. Treasurer of Athletic association, 1910-12. Business manager of 1913 "Rudder." Vice-President of Star Society, 1911. President of Star Society, 1912. Star debating team, 1910-12. Intercollegiate debating, 1912. Vice-President of Oratorical association, 1911-12. President of Oratorical association, 1912-13. Local editor of Tack, 1911-12. Varsity football, 1911.

CLASS HISTORY

I. Freshman Year.

A. Class Scraps.

1. Played tag with Sophomores. We were it.
2. After "Much Ado About Nothing," had a class party.

B.

1. Skip-day to Sac City and Lake View.
2. Early morning feast.
3. Were entertained by Juniors and One Sophomore.

II. Sophomore Year.

A. Class Scraps.

1. Rescue a maid from the Children of Ammon.
2. Preliminaries to first social event.

B. Social.

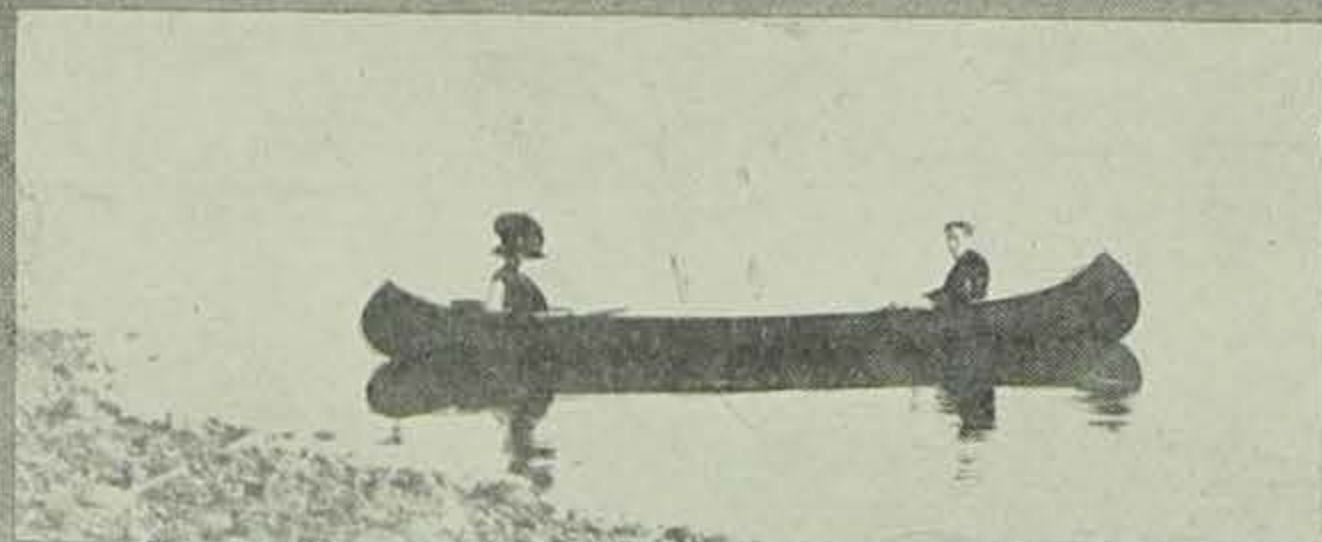
1. Entertain at the boathouse in honor of the Freshmen.
2. Skip-day to Cherokee. Are refused admittance at the Asylum since they had received word that it was the Freshmen whom they were to expect.
3. Entertain Seniors.
4. Boys have an early morning picnic.

III. Junior Year.

A. No Class Scraps.

B. Social.

1. Skip-day—Sioux Rapids.
2. Entertained by Miss Whealen.
3. Edit the "Rudder" remainder of the year.



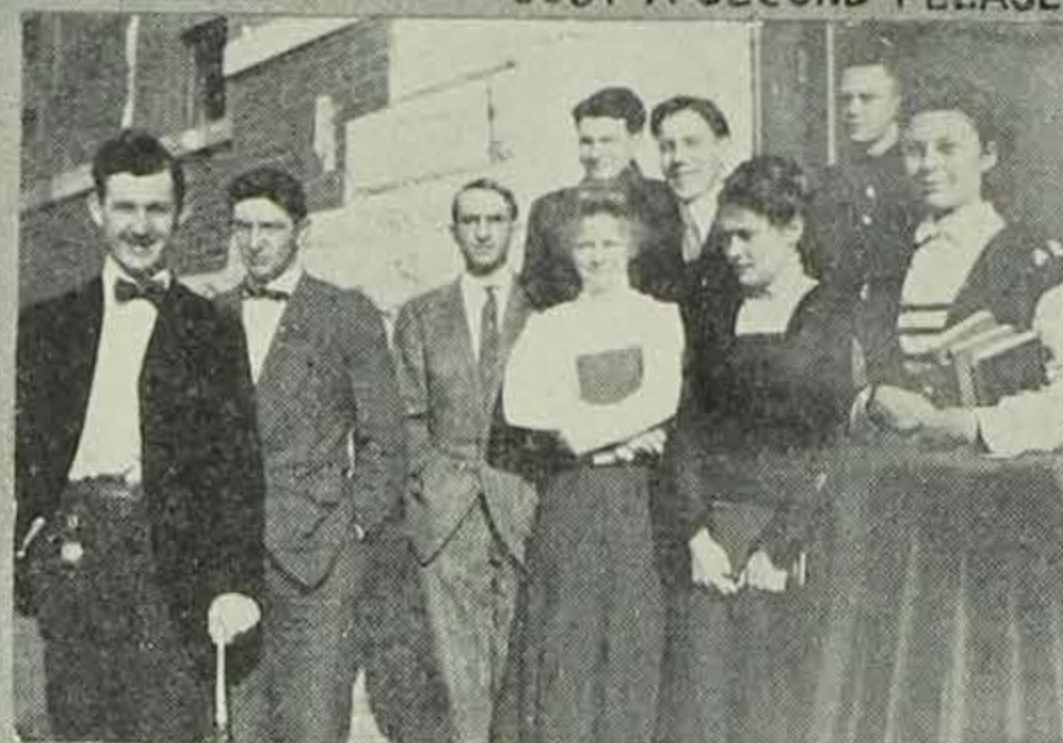
CAUGHT!



JUST A SECOND PLEASE



POSING



OH! YOU FRESHMAN



SENIOR FRESHMAN PICNIC



LOOKS ARE DECEIVING



THE KIDS AT MOCK-WEDDING



TAKE THE BUNCH IN YOUR MOTOR BOAT



JUST AT THE BREAK OF DAY



PIXIE AS "LORD FAUNTLEROY"



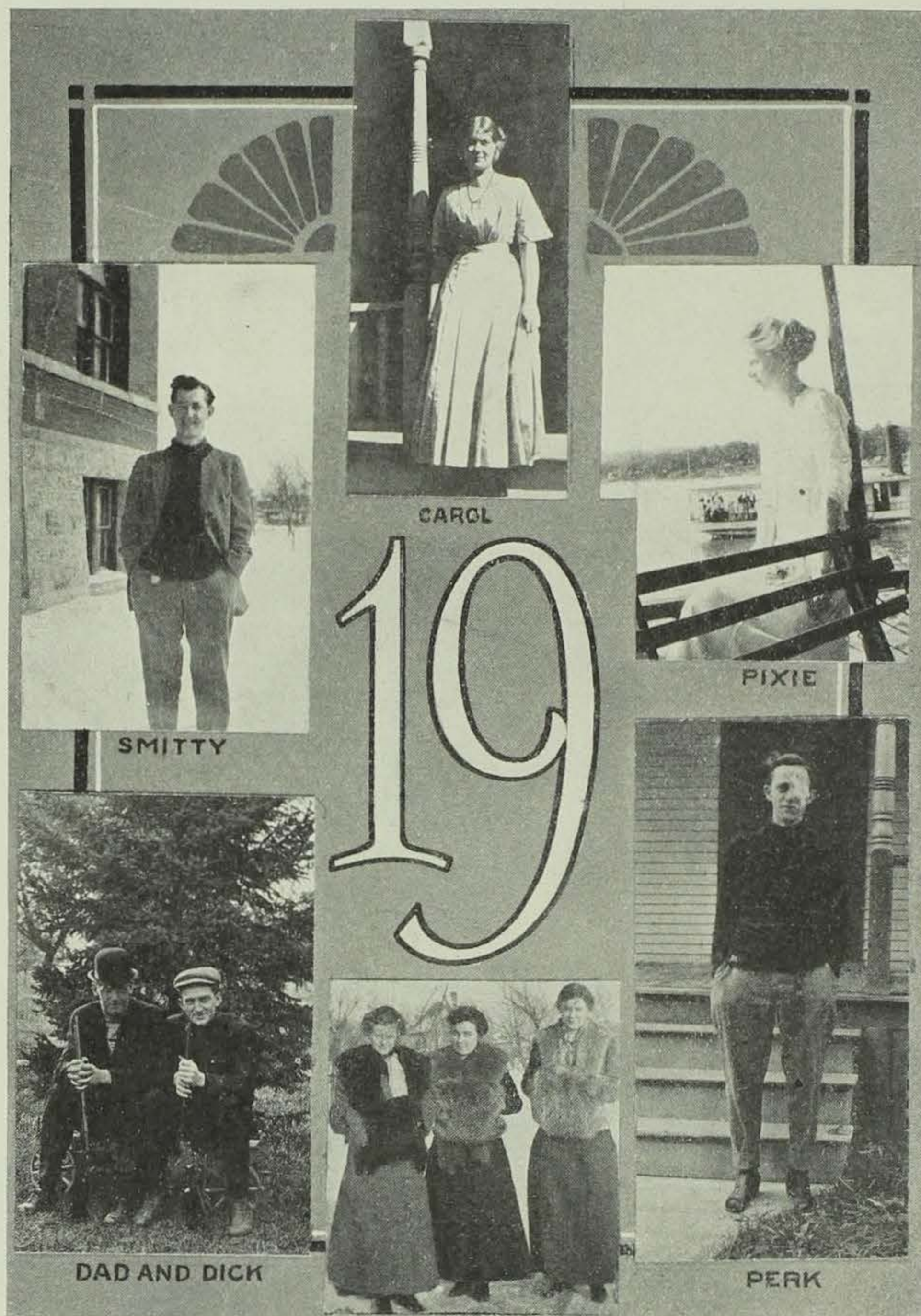
TO OUR HEALTH



WATCH OUT



ON YOUR SKIP DAY



SMITTY



CAROL



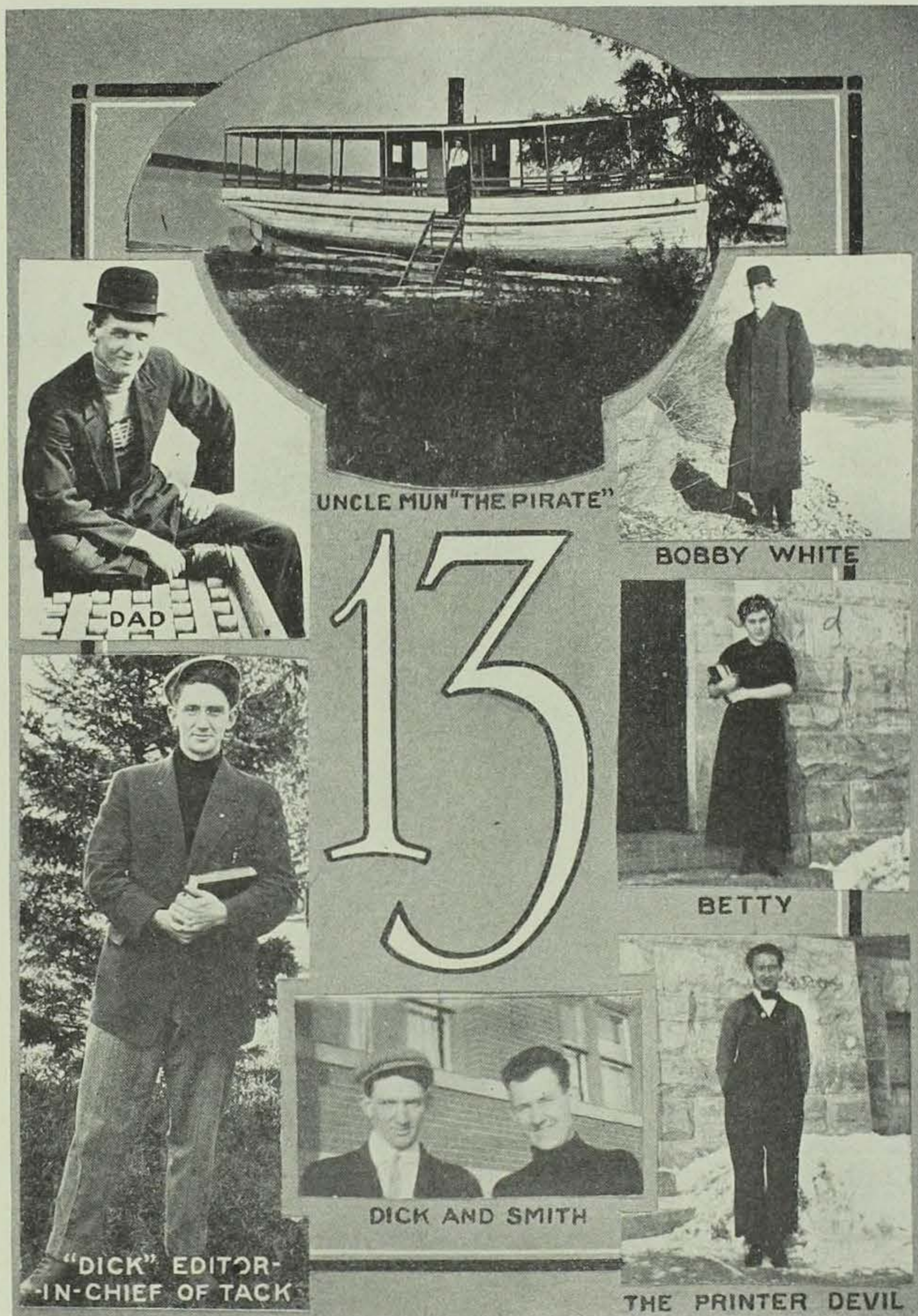
PIXIE



DAD AND DICK



PERK



UNCLE MUN "THE PIRATE"

BOBBY WHITE

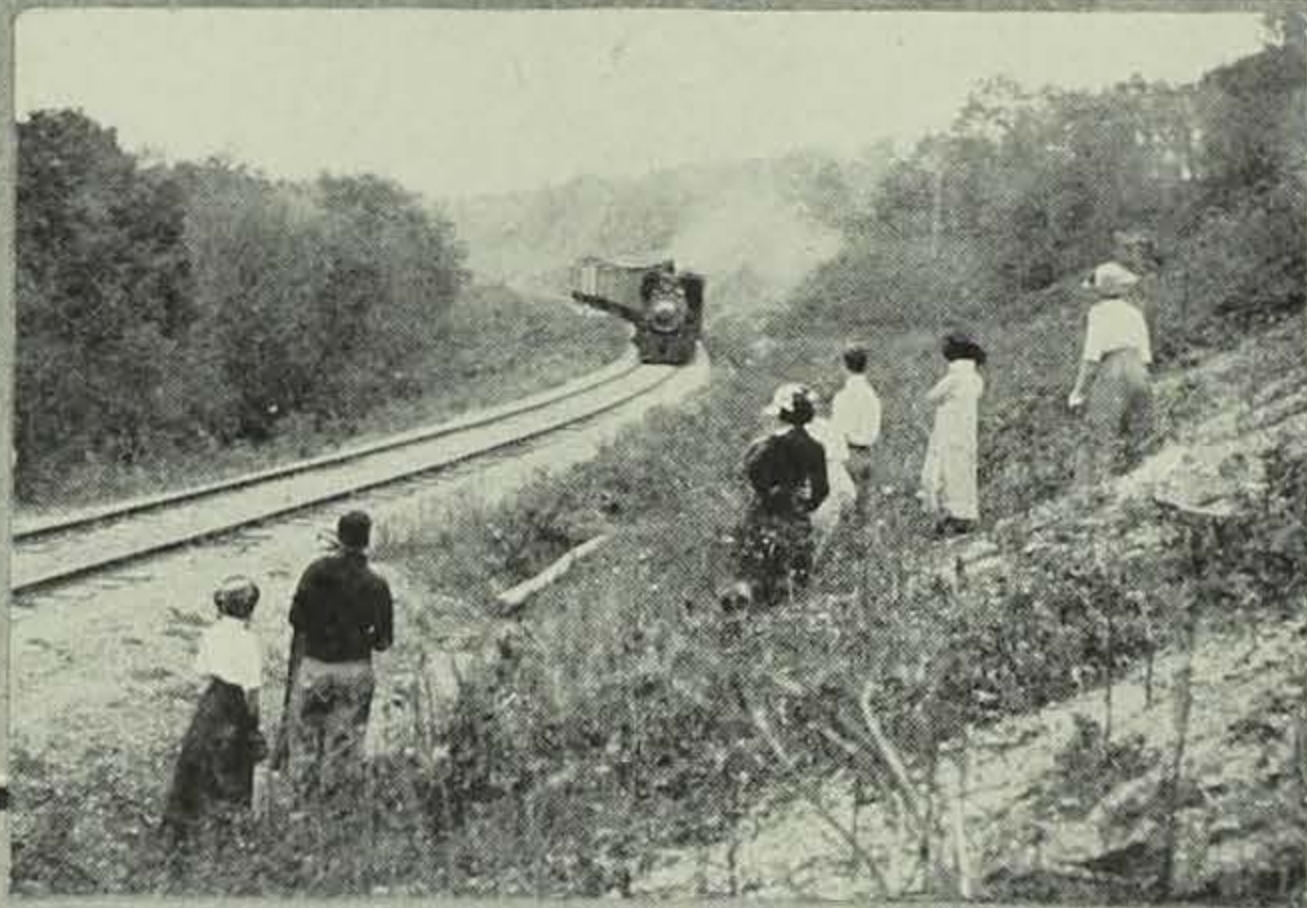
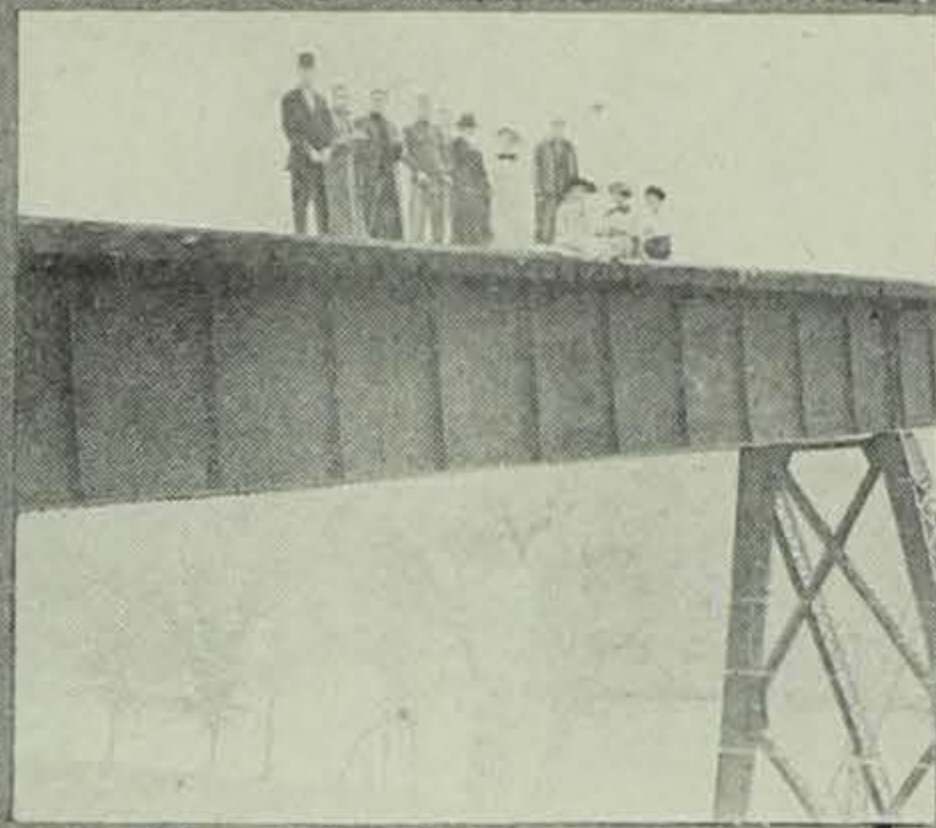
DAD

BETTY

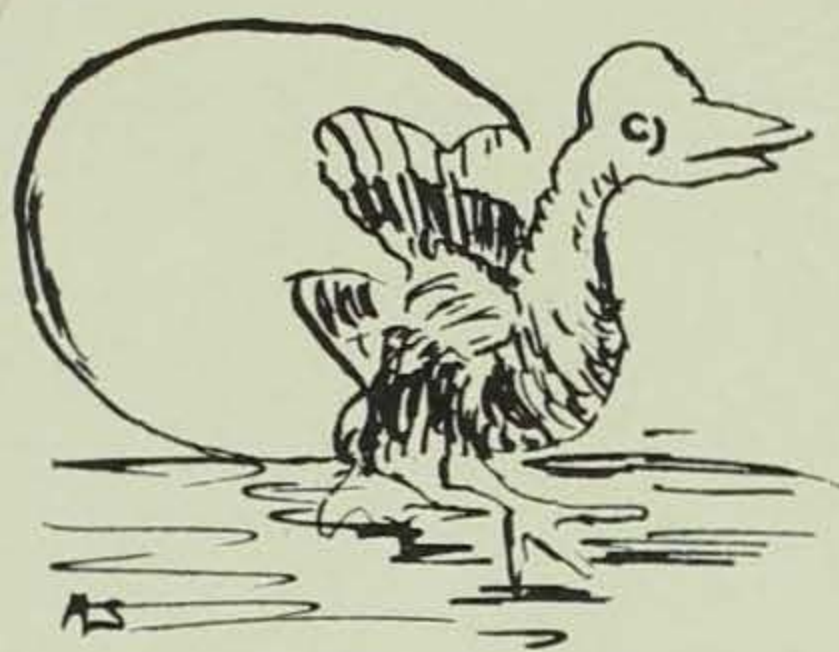
DICK AND SMITH

"DICK" EDITOR-
IN-CHIEF OF TACK

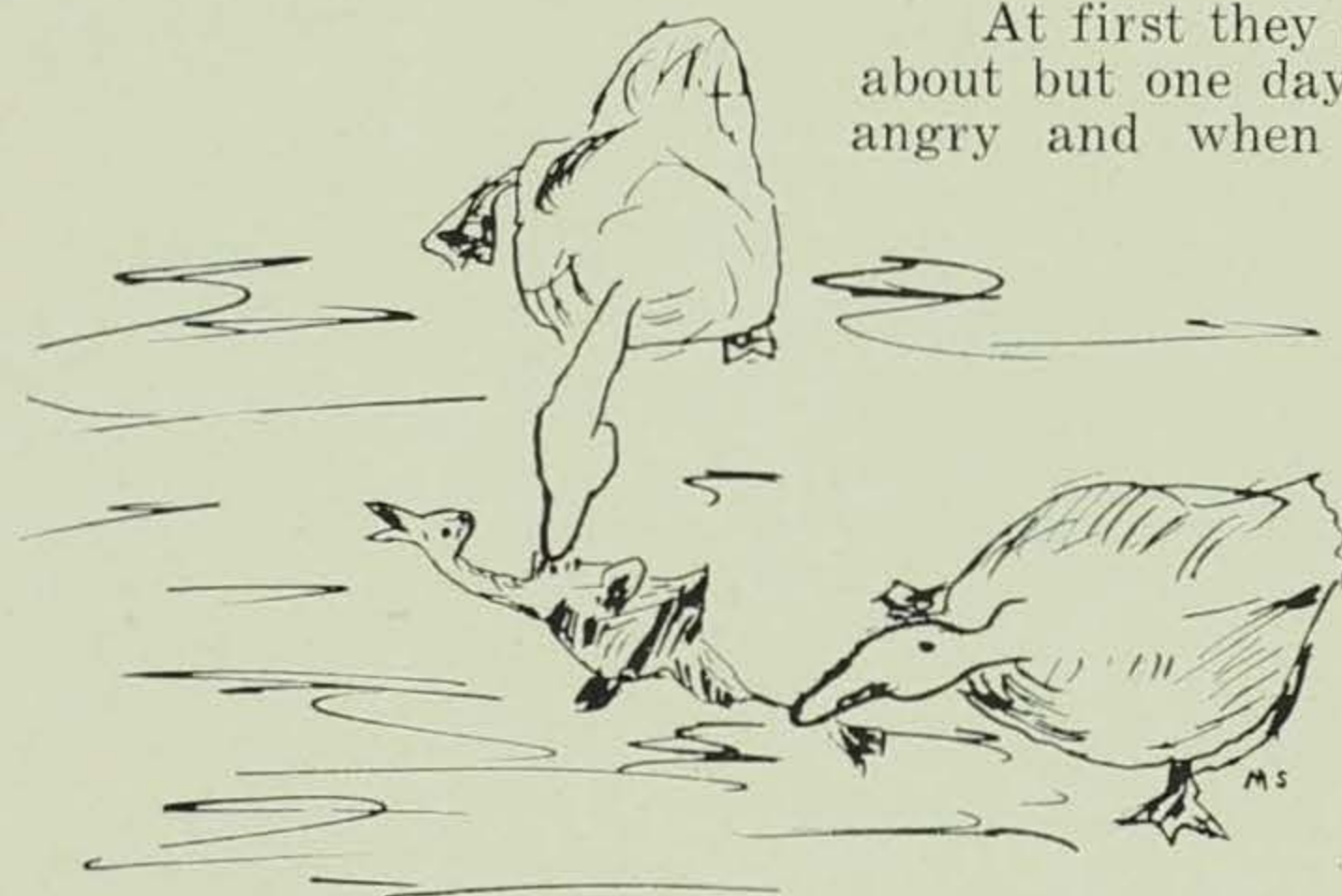
THE PRINTER DEVIL



THE UGLY DUCKLING



ugly. "You're a terribly ugly duckling," said its mother. "None of the others look like you. I wonder if it's a goose. We shall soon find out." At once however the duckling's year-old brother and sisters dubbed it a goose and persisted in calling it a little "gosling."



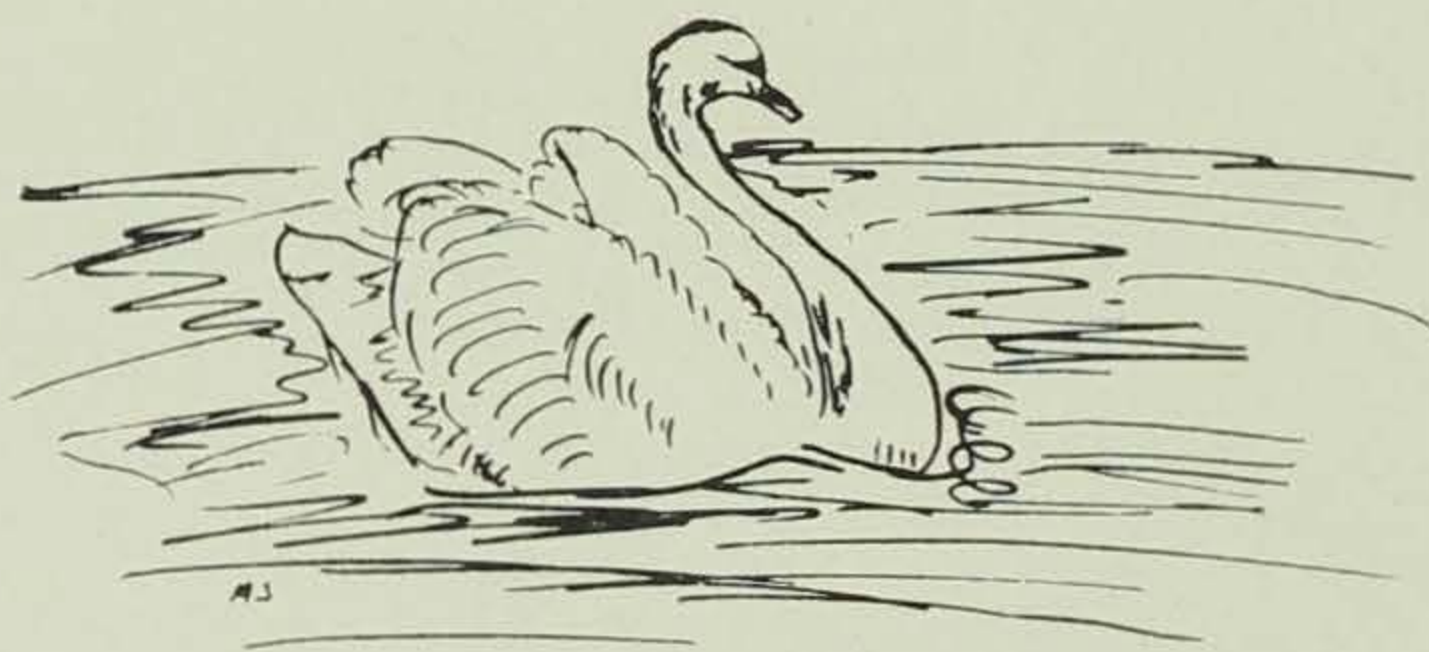
At first they pecked it and pushed it about but one day the duckling grew angry and when they found it would stand their cowardly teasing no longer and they slunk away in fear. There were two questions which they asked the duckling: "Can you talk as we can? Can you sputter and quack a lot when there is nothing to quack about?" "No," said the duckling. "Well, you must hold your tongue, then and

have no opinion to offer when sensible folks like us are talking." So, for a while, the duckling kept silence, only venturing to say: "You don't understand me."

Time passed and autumn was now setting in for the fourth time. The leaves of the forest were turning yellow and brown and the wind caught them and sent them whirling about. Slowly the cold, cold winter passed and beautiful spring came again. Once more the ugly duckling lifted his wings which seemed to bear it more strongly than before and carried him rapidly about. Oh, how beautiful everything looked in the freshness of the spring. And back again came beautiful white swans. The duckling recognized the lovely creatures and was seized with a strange desire to hear how they would judge it so it swam toward the royal birds. As soon as they saw it they rushed forward with rustling wings. "Only be kind,"

the poor creature asked and bent down its head against the surface of the water. But what was the vision seen there? No longer a clumsy dark-grayish bird but a beautiful swan.

"Oh, see the new swan!" every one cried. "The new one is the prettiest of all." The old swans bowed their heads to him, the lilies bent their branches, and the warm sun shone so pleasantly while the beautiful swan rejoiced and said with joy: "So much happiness I did not dream of when I was called the ugly 'Gosling.'"



JUNIOR APPRECIATION

'Tis true that in the life of every class, one year brings richer gifts than all the rest; a year toward which the months preceding broaden; from which the shadows, lengthening, point the end. A time it is, fulfilling Freshman dreams untouched as yet by sadness of "last times."

To crown this year, 'tis well a privilege is granted; a privilege which reflects the lights and shadows of ten golden months; which brings the class in closest touch, not only each with each, but with the life and spirit of the college; a privilege high esteemed, since dearly bought by weeks of planning and painstaking care, not for the credit of the class alone, but the college honor which each upholds.

The annual is the flower, the culmination of gift-laden years, and growing thus, depends for life upon the interest of all. To every one to whom B. V. herself is dear, its pages seem alive with memories that grow the dearer as the years pass by. For, as the Indian maiden weaves into her blanket, dreams and fancies of her maidenhood, so from the warp of every day the varicolored threads are chosen to weave into this fabric with its story of the year.

We, the Class, 1913, entrusted this year with the Annual, would take this means to thank our college mates for their support so loyally and freely given, and more especially those friends who generously gave their time in contributing to the pages of the Rudder, and aid in all we wished to undertake, again, our gratitude is due in fullest measure to the members of the Faculty, devoted ever to the interests of their student friends.

We give our Annual; may it be as pleasing to you as we could have wished and may it stand a not unworthy chapter in the life history of Buena Vista.



Now friends since you've read
through thus far,

Don't stop 'cause it's where the
ads are;

For you know the ads you see
here

Are furnished by men who
each year,

By taking a space and filling
their space,

Helps us make the "Rudder"
less dear.

WE have for sale 7,000 Acres of Iowa Land. This Land is divided into Farms ranging from 120 acres to 1500 acres each. They are among the best located and best improved farms in Iowa.

☞ Situated in Buena Vista, Dickenson and Emmet Counties. They are practically all tile drained and ready for business.

☞ We will make reasonable prices and reasonable terms. We also have a fine list of vacant lots to sell in Storm Lake.

☞ Don't forget that this is the best time in the world to buy Iowa Farms and Storm Lake Property.

S. C. BRADFORD

Storm Lake, Ia. Phone 39 Esterville, Ia.

E. W. OATES & CO.

THE LARGEST AND MOST COMPLETE STOCK OF

Building Material in Storm Lake

ESTIMATES CHEERFULLY FURNISHED
WE ALSO HANDLE

Grain, Coal, Flour and Feed

Phones 289

12} Sleep
7.00 Breakfast

Seth Hovary
his schedule

	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY
8:00	<i>Eng</i>	<i>Good</i>	—	<i>Good</i>	<i>at H</i>
8:55	—	<i>P</i>	<i>Good</i>	<i>at H</i>	<i>Good</i>
10:10	<i>P</i>	<i>at H</i>	<i>A</i>	<i>P</i>	<i>at H</i>
11:05	<i>Good</i>	<i>at H</i>	—	—	<i>Fr.</i>
1:00	<i>at H</i>	<i>at H</i>	<i>at H</i>	—	<i>P</i>
1:55	<i>Good</i>	<i>at H</i>	<i>at H</i>	<i>at H</i>	<i>at H</i>
2:50	—	<i>at H</i>	—	<i>at H</i>	<i>at H</i>
3:45	<i>at H</i>	<i>at H</i>	—	<i>at H</i>	<i>at H</i>
	<i>Basket Ball</i>	<i>Basket Ball</i>	<i>Basket Ball</i>	<i>Basket Ball</i>	<i>Basket Ball</i>
	<i>6-7 Eat</i>				
<i>12} Show</i>					

You will Find a Big Line of

B. V. C. PENNANTS

at Our Store as well as a Complete Stock
of Everything in the

Drug and Stationery Line

Yours truly,

G. M. PEDERSON

...THE...

Sioux City Seed & Nursery Co.

CARRIES THE MOST COMPLETE LINE OF

GARDEN, FIELD and GRASS SEEDS

IN THE GREAT NORTHWEST

*We are Growers, Jobbers, Importers. We want to buy
Timothy, Clover, Millet, Etc.*

MAIL SAMPLES

Sioux City, Iowa

Murray & Alexander Land Co.

Members Interstate Investors' Association

STORM LAKE, IOWA



Roy W. Murray



T. K. Alexander

Iowa Corn Farms

Minnesota, Dakota, Canada and Gulf Coast Lands

**HEALY and EDISON
LAWYERS**

Storm Lake, Iowa
*Office in Citizens Bank
Building*

U. S. PARISH

**Osteopathic
Physician**

James Building, Storm Lake, Ia.
GENERAL PRACTICE

COTREL & LEONARD

ALBANY, NEW YORK

Makers of

Caps and Gowns

For American Colleges and Universities

DR. W. M. STORY

Dentist

Storm Lake, Iowa

Senior Boy: "You are my very breath."

Senior Girl: "Oh, hold your breath for a long time."

"Generally speaking, girls are ——"

"Yes, they are."

"Are what?"

"Generally speaking."

***Storm Lake
Opera House***

Plans are now
complete for
refinishing the
opera house
and enlarging
its stage

**We are now Book-
ing Attractions for
1912-13**

Stage Nothing But Legitimate
Attractions

W. C. SKIFF, Manager

***A. G. Hoch &
Company***

**Quality JEWELERS
and Optometrists**

A FULL LINE OF

B. V. JEWELRY

AT

The Silver Front

Buena Vista College

STORM LAKE, IOWA

PRESBYTERIAN COLLEGE (Co-educational)—Under synodical control. Stands for an education that is Liberal, Scientific and Practical.

The College is located on the shores of a beautiful lake in northwest Iowa, in a city noted for beautiful homes, and wide streets; also for its moral and religious life. It is a delightful place to spend four years of a college course.

The institution has eight departments and a strong faculty of earnest men and women.

DEPARTMENTS

COLLEGIATE—Full four years' course-credits accepted in universities.

ACADEMIC—Thorough preparation for college.

EDUCATIONAL—An accredited normal work.

MUSICAL—Piano—voice—violin.

ORATORICAL—Much time is given to public speaking.

COMMERCIAL—Conducted as a commercial college.

ART—Oil and china painting.

AGRICULTURE—Short term from December-April.

Write for catalogue. Ask questions.

JAMES P. LINN,
President

WHEN IN NEED OF

Dry Goods, Selz Shoes, Gents' Furnishings

*Groceries, or anything in the
Merchandise Line*

CALL ON

G. QUEMBY AND SON

*Agents for Chase & Sanborn's Teas and
Coffees—Standard Patterns*

Wm. KNABE—the World's Best PIANO

A COMPLETE LINE OF

VICTROLAS and VICTOR RECORDS

Wholesale and Retail

*Everything in Musical Instruments, Pianos and Sheet Music
All Kinds of Strings for Stringed Instruments*

MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED

H. W. KRAUSE

Storm Lake, Ia.

THE FAIR STORE

The Cash Saving Store for

Post Cards, Souvenirs, Novelties and Variety Goods

GEO. L. FORTNEY, *Proprietor*

SEE the
MINNEAPOLIS

TWO-SPEED MOTOR
CYCLE at

CATTERMOLES

LOUIS HENNE

Manufacturer
and Dealer in

**All Kinds of Harness
and Saddlery**

QUALITY

SQUARE DEALING

SERVICE

City Grocery & Bakery Co.

E. C. HEYER, *Proprietor.*

Short Accounts make Long Friends

Phone No. 121

Sanitary Grocery

Storm Lake, Ia

SAMUELS BROS.

Earnestly request your presence at the store to inspect their large line of new and up-to-the-minute Furniture, Rugs, Sewing Machines, Pictures and the Famous Schumann Piano. We do first class Picture Framing.

PHONE 483

HEADQUARTERS FOR CUT FLOWERS

STORM LAKE

CASINO BEACH PARK—On the shores of the lake is the playground of Storm Lake, Iowa. **Casino Beach Park** is the most attractive lakeside playground in northwest Iowa.

A bathing pavilion, dancing pavilion, restaurants, camping and tenting grounds are added attractions of Casino Beach Park.

A large bowling and billiard pavilion is always open to guests.

A beautiful little theatre furnishes the latest in Motion Pictures and Vaudeville.

Dozens of cottages fringe the shores of the lake, and may be rented for the season or for short terms at very reasonable prices.

Write the **CASINO AMUSEMENT COMPANY** for rates and terms.

G. M. TRIPLETT

PHARMACIST

*Pure Drugs, Chemicals
Toilet Articles, Stationery
Photographic Supplies and Ice
Cream Dainties in
Season*

PURE CHOCOLATES

There was a senior named Rust,
Who to go and see her he must,
When he got to the door,
She said: "Just once and no more;"
The poor fellow said: "I just thot I'd
bust."

Some girls you can justly call a sight,
Some others just a vision,
To whom you say it, be sure you're
right,
Or she may alter your decision.

CALL AT
Gregg's
 for the
Best Photographs



The Home of Quality

If you are in need of good things to eat, come here. All the breakfast foods, and especially for parties and picnics. We are especially able to take care of your wants and all of the *quality kind*

Try Our
Coffee

Slagle

Phone
No. 121

YOUR GROCER

Important student: "I want the key to the lockers."

By-stander: "Go to Ell-roy."

Jones: "Somebody is going to get an awful turn down. Some of the girls here in school boast that they are going with every boy, and I'm just not going, that's all."

Dr. J. H. O'Donoghue
M. D.

TOY BLOCK

OFFICE HOURS

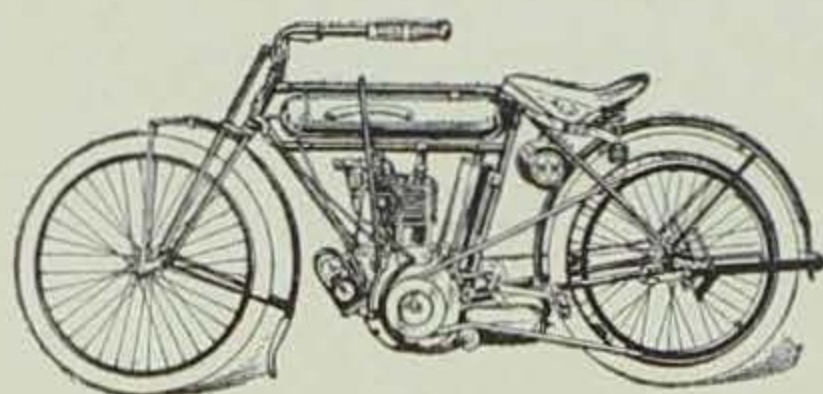
2:00 to 5:00 p. m., and 7:30 to 8:00 p. m.

**Brown Stone Front Bakery
and Restaurant**

*Meals, Lunches, Ice Cream and
Ice Cream Soda*

E. F. FARNSWORTH

M. M. MOTORCYCLE



AUTO SUPPLIES and OILS
AUTOMOBILES

C. F. WELLMERLING

The Rexall Store

CARRIES THE BEST
of ALL THAT'S GOOD

*Drugs, Artists' Material
Toilet Goods, Paints
and Wall Paper*

*Symphony Lawn Stationery—the best
since the Egyptians made
Papyrus*

McARTHUR DRUG CO.

Lives of great man all remind us
That our lives are simply punk,
And our morals are not strengthened
When the teacher says "you'll flunk."

From the beautiful town of Churdan,
Comes a wise, all important young man.
For knowledge all wise,
He ne'er fails to advise,
I'm "4Dad," ask me if you can.

CALL ON

H E N N I N G

for the

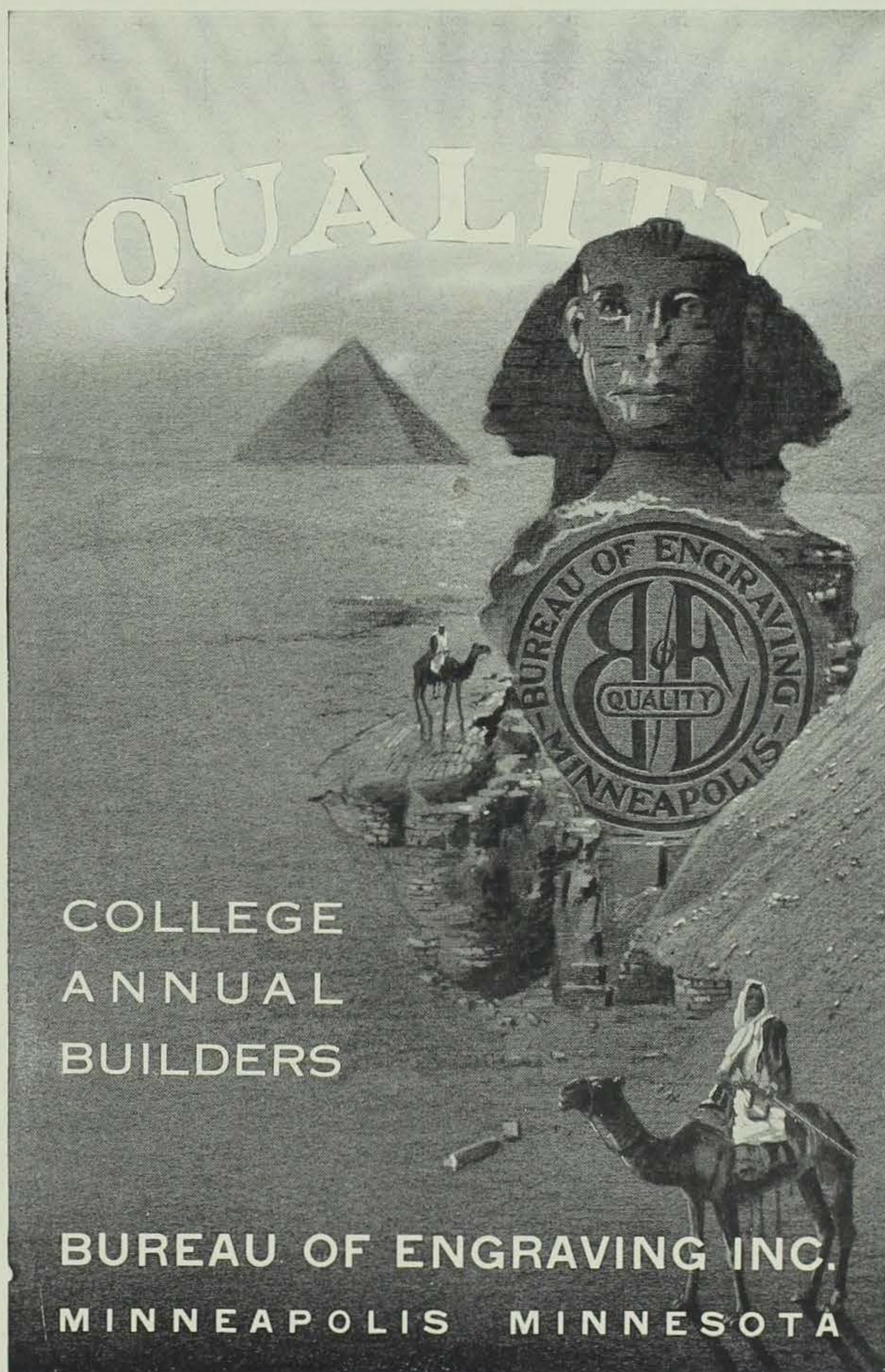
Best Photographic Work

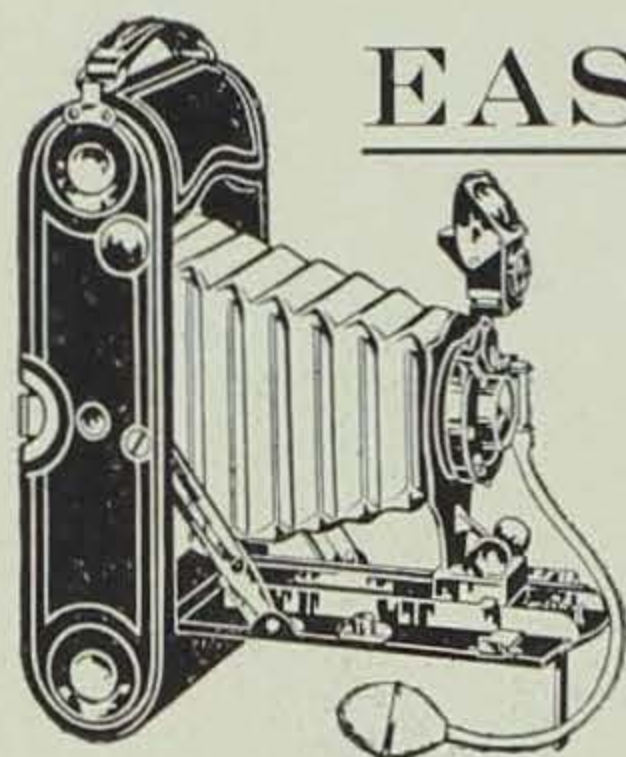
PRICES REASONABLE

QUALITY

COLLEGE
ANNUAL
BUILDERS

BUREAU OF ENGRAVING INC.
MINNEAPOLIS MINNESOTA





EASTMAN KODAKS

Kodak Supplies
Drugs, Stationery
Candies, Toilet Articles
Seasonable Merchandise

STEIG & SUTTER
DRUGGISTS

A. M. FOSTER

H. C. FOSTER

L. E. FOSTER

It takes two to make a Bargain
QUALITY AND PRICE

☞ Bargain giving is a condition of our method
of selling. Let's get acquainted.

PROMPT SERVICE

A. M. FOSTER & SONS

Janitor (sawing kindling for the furnace): "If the wood was knotty,
would the saw buck or sit back and pine?"

Freshman (parsing verb skate in Latin): "Skato, Skipperi, falli,
bumptum."

Physics Prof. (after adding and proving a long winded discussion of
symbols): "Now class, $x=0$."

Sleepy-eyed Freshman (waking up): "Thunder, all that work for
nothing?"

Prof. Case: "It is supposed that the further into the earth we go
the heat becomes more intense, but we shall see, we shall see."

GEO. STEIG

CASH MEAT MARKET

FRESH AND CURED MEATS, FISH AND
OYSTERS IN SEASON

Senior (to Freshie)—“When are jokes not jokes.”
Wise Freshie—“Most generally.”

Break, Break, Break
On thy cold grey stones, O Sea!
And would that my tongue could utter
The thoughts that arise in me.

ECHO.

Broke, Broke, Broke,
In this cold old world I roam,
And would that some nice, rich girl could,
See me, and take me and give me a home.

GEO. E. FOVAL

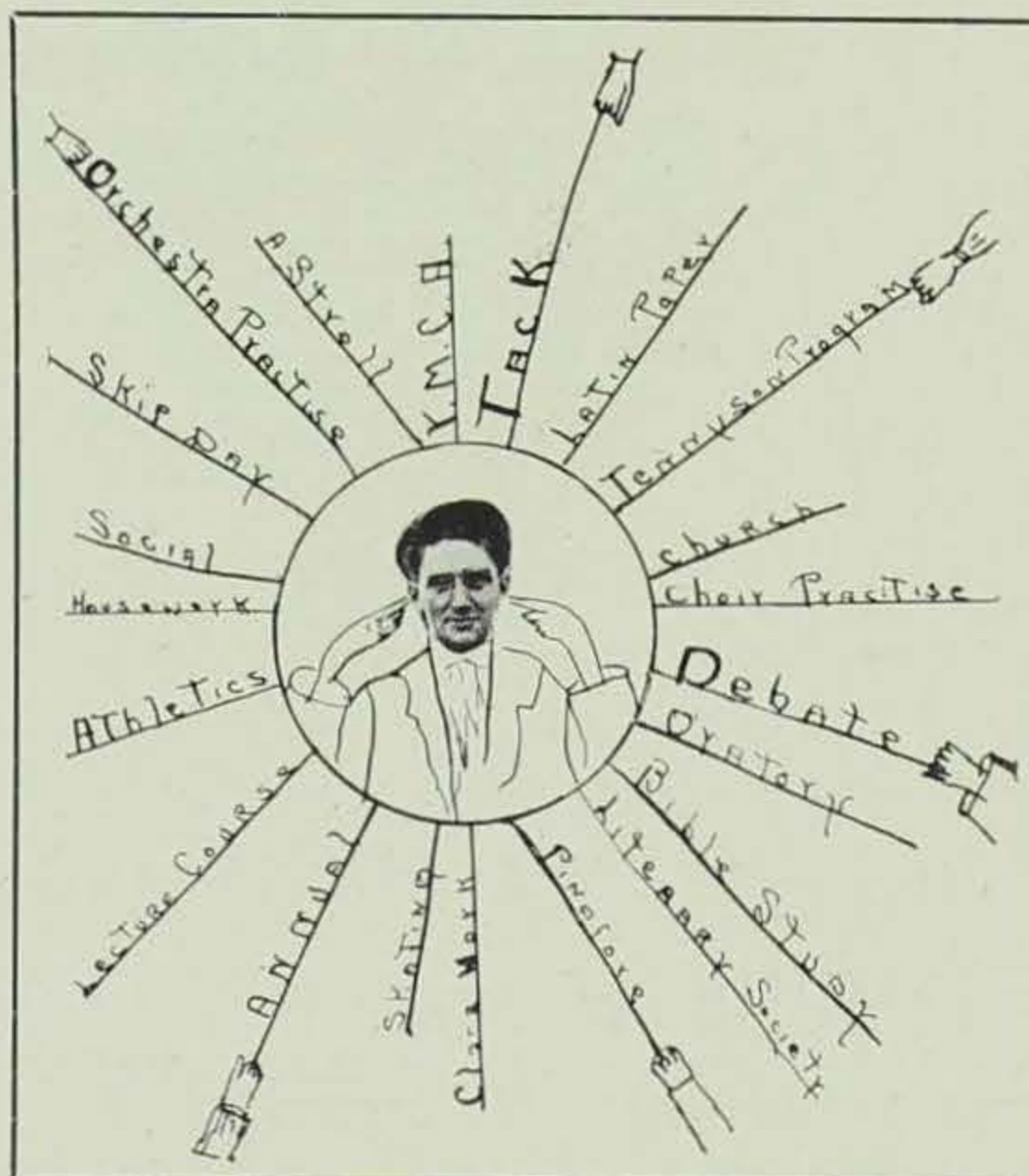
RESTAURANT AND BAKERY

THE BEST
SODA
FOUNTAIN

ALL DAINTIES IN SEASON

Quality and Variety Our Motto

STORM LAKE, IA.



S W O P E ' S

The Nobbiest Suits, Skirts and Waists, Silks and Fancy Goods
for Ladies.

COLLEGE HATS, SHIRTS, TIES AND SOX FOR MEN.

THE BEST STOCK

Shoes for Everybody. Groceries, Rugs and House Furnishings,
new and up-to-date goods in all lines

H. E. SWOPE,
Storm Lake, Iowa.

Go to _____

Foster's

For the best in Ice Cream and Candies

IDEAL STUDENTS AS THEY SHOULD BE.

Frivolous, like Ethel Van Cleve

Responsible, like Dorothy.

Bold, like Kenneth.

In love, like Lulu.

Attentive, like Mr. Morris.

Self confident, like Zeno White.

On time, like Mr. Carlton.

Noisy, like Mabel Plummer.

Quiet in library, like Carol.

Girl crazy, like Mr. Unger.

Dr. J. A. SWALLUM

Physician and Surgeon

Hospital Building

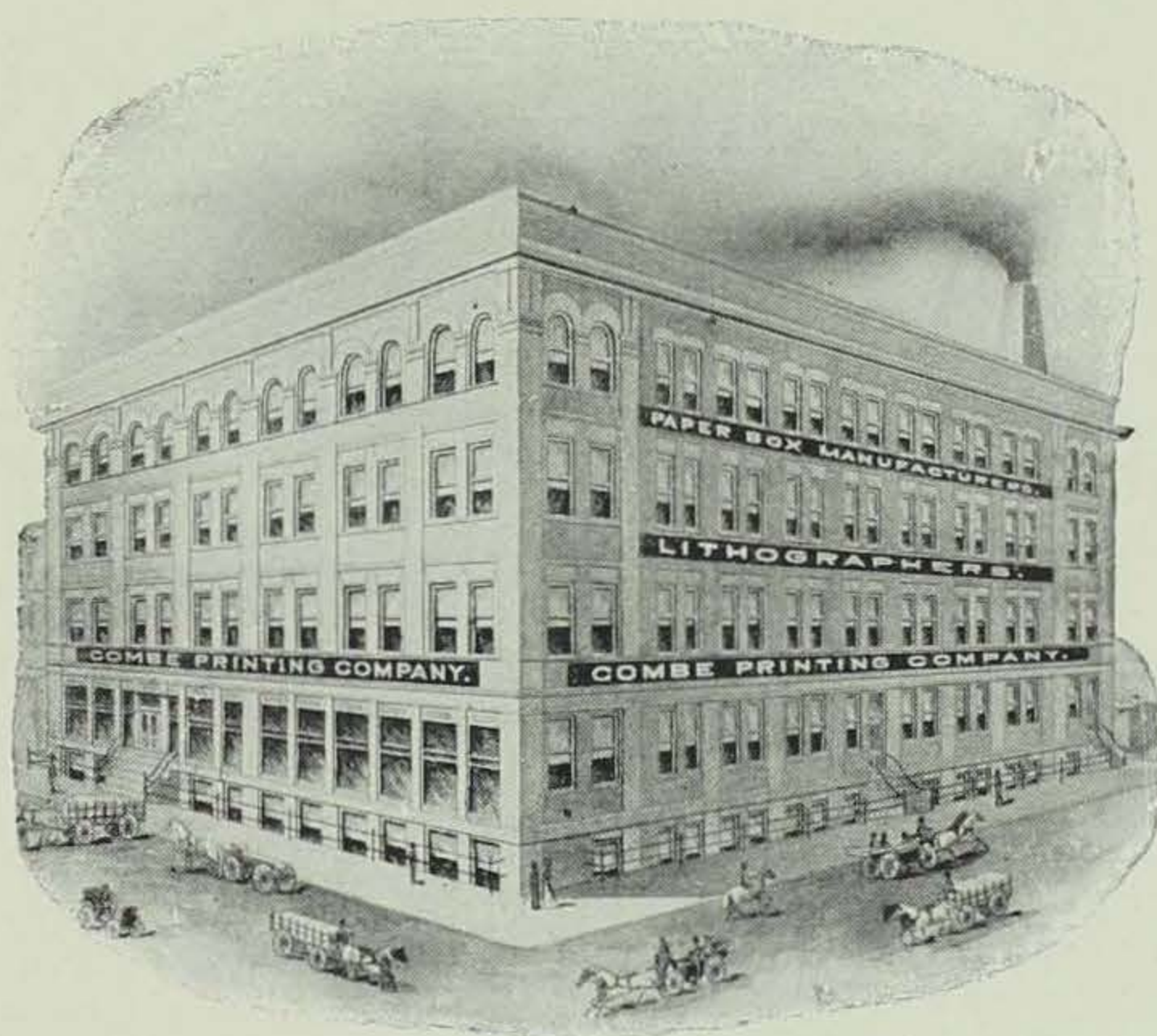
Theo. A. Martin & Co.

CLOTHING

and Gents Furnishing Goods

PRINTERS FOR

Colleges and Universities



58,000 Square Feet of Floor Space Devoted Exclusively
to the Company's Product.

Combe Printing Company

SAINT JOSEPH, MISSOURI

Printers

Lithographers

Stationers

**Dahl and
Bernard**

PHONE 10

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Reliable Merchandise

Phone your Grocery Orders

Storm Lake Lumber Co.

M. F. FISHER, Manager

LUMBER and COAL

See the Harley-Davidson
Motor Cycle

at Storm Lake Auto Supply Co.

T. R. BRADERS' & SONS, Props.

**MITTELSTADT HARDWARE
COMPANY**

Successors to James Webb

General Hardware, Heating and Sheet
Metal Work.

LEWIS MALDOVAN

FINE FURNITURE

Made to order window shades and
general repairing, automobile
painting and trimming.

STORM LAKE, - IOWA.

To speak to me of things to eat,
Seems exceedingly rash,
For all we get is spuds and meat,
And sometimes hash.

Professor C.: "I could talk to you from now until tomorrow at this
time and then you'd know nothing."

Junior Boy (looking from the pier into the lake): "I am looking at
the troubled waters!"

Junior Girl: "Do you hear anything."

Little grains of powder,
Mighty streaks of paint,
Make some college girls
Look like what they ain't.

**Storm Lake's
Furniture Store**

The house of quality and new
and up-to-date goods. We aim
to please with quality and price

TRY US

H. L. HUGHS

LAGRANGE & BELL

Storm Lake

Own and
Control the
Best
Lots and
Residences

IN THE COLLEGE ADDITION

DERE SANTIE KLAWS:

Pleze, we don't want any tois
jist want you to bring us a

NAME

Uther Freshmen hav had sophomors to guv
them a name, but we haven't. Their may
be mollycules abowt, but we haint saw 'em.

Gud bie Santie

CLASS OF '15

Gilbert & Dlugosch DEALERS IN
CLOTHING AND MEN'S FURNISHINGS
HATS, CAPS, TRUNKS, VALISES, ETC.

B. V. C. PINS
FOBS, BUTTONS, ETC.

PAXTON, The Jeweler

Columbia Hotel

A. R. BIDDLE
Proprietor

Dr. E. J. Schultz
DENTIST
Storm Lake, Iowa.

J. J. PITZEN
EXCLUSIVE SHOE MAN
We make a specialty of fine
up-to-date Shoes

"BY THEIR WORDS YE SHALL
KNOW THEM."

Prunes!
By grab! Great snakes!
For cat's sake!
Law Pete!
Is das Vera in das hous?
That's just exactly it!
Now, class!
Oh! Slush.
Tee Hee!
Das ist clas 'sy!

SOME STRANGE THINGS:
Why:

Bernice likes White.
Addie was a Swan.
That Whealen's fine.
Hazel loves Art.
Fahs is a Harper.
Brown is so popular.
Harrison prefers Cumming.
There is so much Ingold.
Emmons likes a Plummer.
Some Professors are a Case.
Margaret always has a Wick.
Ed don't Rust

HAZEL WEST.

President of Phi Alpha Pi Sorority, 1910-11. Latin prize, 1909. Class Historian, 1908-12. Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, 1909-12. "Rudder" Story Prize, 1911. Latin assistant, 1910. Member of Girls' Glee Club, 1910-11. Treasurer of Philomathean Society, 1911. Secretary of Oratorical Association, 1911. Chairman of calendar committee for 1912 "Rudder."

L. ARTHUR DWINELL.

Honor graduate of Doon High School, 1907. Member Franklin Debating, 1908-12. Member of Inter-collegiate Debating team, 1909-12. President of Alcinian Society, 1910. President of Franklin Society, 1909. Treasurer of Franklin Society, 1911. President of Athletic Association, 1909. Class President, 1908-12. Student Council, 1909-11. Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, 1909-12. Geneva delegate, 1911. Vice-President of Oratorical Association, 1910-11. President of Oratorical Association, 1911-12. Assistant editor of the "Rudder." Member of the B. G. I. Winner of second place in Men's Declamatory Contest, 1909-11.

EDNA MARCUM.

Phi Alpha Pi Sorority. Honor graduate of Rolfe High School, 1905. Editor-in-chief of 1912 "Rudder." Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, 1909-12. President of Y. W. C. A., 1911-12. Geneva delegate, 1911. Secretary of the Franklin Literary Society, 1911. President of the Philomatheans, 1912.

GLADYS PRICE.

Honor graduate of the Milford High School, 1907. Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, 1910-12. Vice-president of Philomathean Society, 1912. Treasurer of Philomathean Society, 1909-11. Secretary of Franklin Society, 1910.

BERENICE GREGG.

Phi Alpha Pi Sorority. Honor graduate of Odebolt High School, 1908. Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, 1910-12. Tack Staff, 1910-12. President of Philomathean Society, 1911. Freshman English Prize. English Assistant, 1911-12.

E. C. RUST.

Graduated from Buena Vista Academy, 1908. President of Star Literary Society, 1910-11. Business Manager of the Tack, 1910-11. Young Men's Declamatory Contest, 1909.

ELSIE RIES.

Honor graduate of Gilmore City High School, 1906. President of Philomathean, 1910-11. Class Treasurer. Secretary of Franklin Society, 1910-11. President of Franklin Society, 1911-12. Secretary of Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, 1907-08, 1910-12. Second senior member of Student Council, 1911-12. Tack Staff, 1911-12. Chosen for Grace Memorial, 1910-11.

CHAS. UNGER.

Graduate of Storm Lake High School, 1908. President of Franklin Literary Society, 1910-11. Member of Inter-society Debating Team, 1911-12. Varsity Football Team, 1909-12. Not a member of the Y. M. C. A.

R. E. JONES.

Graduated from Auburn High School, 1906. Buena Vista Academy, 1907-08. Treasurer of Alcinian Society, 1908-10. Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, 1910-12. Geneva delegate, 1909.

ELSIE CROUCH.

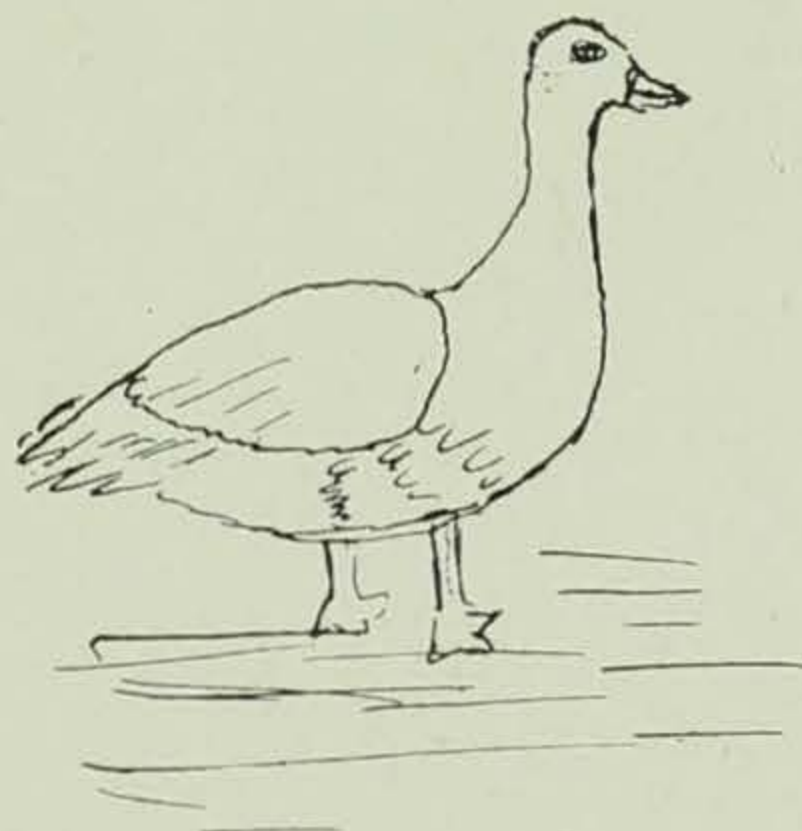
Graduate of Auburn High School. Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, 1908-11. President of Philomathean Society, 1910. Vice-president of the Philomathean Society. Literary editor of the 1912 "Rudder."

L. G. CROUCH.

Entered Buena Vista Academy from Iowa State College, 1908. Varsity Football, 1909-12. Captain of Football Team, 1910-11. President of Y. M. C. A., 1910-11. President of Alcinian Society, 1910. President of Franklin Society, 1911. President of Student Council, 1911-12. Manager of Football, 1911. Business Manager of 1912 "Rudder." Business Manager of Tack, 1911-12. Bible Study chairman, 1911-12. Delegate to Lake Geneva, 1910. Chairman of Buena Vista delegation to State Oratorical Contest at Coe in 1910 and Leander Clark in 1911.



***T**O the loyal students of our Alma
Mater, to our Alumni, to our
Faculty and to you, our readers,
we leave this little book as a memor-
ial of the class of "1913," hoping that
the memories which it may awaken
will help you overlook the defects, en-
joy the nonsense and treasure its
intentions. : : : : :*



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