The Moon's Magic

I gaze on the moon in silence,
I freeze with its magic cold,
And the mystic gleams of silver beams
Wrap me with their soft enfold.
A spirit draws me upward,
To the far, free region of night,
And I rise unseen from earth's demesne
To bathe in the moon's cold light.

My soul is as light as ether,
I roam as a spirit free;
Nothing of earth nor feeling of dearth
Can ever ascend to me:
For the mystic moon's cold magic,
Has entered my very soul,
'Till I feel as a part of its secret heart,
And mark not the years that roll.

—C. M.
The
Southwestern
FOR
1910
PUBLISHED BY THE
JUNIOR CLASS OF
SOUTHWESTERN
COLLEGE
VOLUME THREE :: 1909
WINFIELD, KANSAS
SOUTHWESTERN
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1909

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MEMORIAL LIBRARY
Southwestern College
Winfield, Kansas
Dedication

TO YOU

Up through the dark, through the ages of years,
Up through the past, mist-clad with hot tears,
Out from the darkness, the blackness of night,
You’ve sprung into being in God’s knowing light.

We’ve long watched your form as it came into view,
The form of all forms, the being called You.

Your sinews are tense, your nostrils are wide,
You stand in true manhood, the manhood of pride;
We’ve felt the strong pulse, fierce-throbbing with life,
And known the deep yearnings, the longing for strife;

We’ve seen and we’ve known the hearts that have burst
In the depths of the darkness, by ignorance curs’d.

And now we know You as You loom mountain-high,
With massy-browed brow and battle-bright eye—
You stand a true king, the master of all,
Nor earth nor the heavens can hold You in thrall;

For upward, still upward, You climbed the rude way,
Through blood of the Fathers, through darkness to day.

And upward, aye upward, You still must climb on
Till the heaven-high barrier of mystery is known,
Till life and till death shall yield to your might,
And You shall see God and know Him aright.
THROUGH this, the third volume of the Southwestern, the Class of 1910 brings greeting.

Our only aim has been to present a true and vivid portrayal of student life in its various phases. Whatever of success we have attained shows for itself; we have honestly striven, therefore we come without word of apology.

Take, then, this our effort. May it often recall fond memories, which shall but grow the richer and brighter with the vanishing years.
Calendar
Academic Year 1908-1909

FIRST SEMESTER

September 8—Tuesday. First Semester of eighteen weeks begins. Registration and examination for admission.

September 9—Wednesday. Recitations begin at 7:45.

November 7—Saturday. Close of first term. Examinations during the week.

November 10—Tuesday. Second term begins at 7:45.

November 25—Thursday. Thanksgiving holiday.

December 19—Friday. Christmas holidays begin at 12 m.

1909

January 5—Tuesday. Christmas vacation ends. Recitations begin at 7:45.

January 23—Saturday. First Semester ends. Examinations during week.

SECOND SEMESTER

January 26—Tuesday. Second Semester of eighteen weeks begins. Registration and examination for admission.

January 27—Wednesday. Recitations begin at 7:45.

March 27—Saturday. End of third term. Examinations during week.

March 30—Tuesday. Fourth term begins at 7:45.

May 7—Friday. Inter-High School track meet.

May 28—June 2. Final Examinations.

May 28—Friday. Graduating exercises of Business Department.

May 29—Saturday. Graduating exercises of Normal Department.


May 31—Monday. Graduating exercises of School of Oratory.

June 1—Tuesday. Graduating exercises of Academy.

June 2—Wednesday. Alumni exercises.

June 3—Thursday. Commencement Day.

Notes—The first Monday of each term is devoted to those students who wish to review in any or all studies.
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1909

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January 20—Tuesday. Second Semester of eighteen weeks begins. Registration and examination for admission.

January 27—Wednesday. Recitations begin at 7:45.

March 27—Saturday. End of third term. Examinations during week.

March 30—Tuesday. Fourth term begins at 7:45.

May 7—Friday. Inter-High School track meet.

May 28—June 2. Final Examinations.

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Historical

PANORAMIC VIEW

SITUATED about one and one-half miles northeast of the business center of Winfield is Southwestern College. Through a shady avenue of maple trees, the hall can be seen standing well back from the street. Many trees are scattered over the broad campus, giving it an inviting and picturesque appearance. Just back of the college building rises a large hill; on the western slope of this are many small cedar trees. At the present time, a new college hall is being erected on the summit of the hill. Standing at the southwest corner of the campus is the President’s home; just back of this is the gymnasium. The campus itself, comprising about thirty acres, occupies one of the most elevated sections of Winfield. The surrounding district is known as College Hill. Here are to be found some of the best residences of the city.

Winfield itself, lying in the fertile valley of the Walnut river, is one of the most beautiful cities in Kansas. It has long been known for its tall shade trees and for its excellent chautauqua. Four railroads make it easily accessible from points in Kansas and Oklahoma. It is especially adapted to the needs of the college student, and offers many advantages to those who are seeking higher education.

FROM 1885 TO 1905

During the third annual session of the Southwest Kansas Conference of the Methodist Church, held at Eldorado, Kansas, March 19-23, 1885, definite plans were considered for the erection of a college within its confines. After much deliberation, during which many sites were considered, the college was finally located at Winfield. The citizens loyally rallied to the support of the new institution. John E. Earp, a former professor of DePauw, was chosen for the work of organization. On September 7, 1886, the college building not yet having been completed, the first session opened at McDougal hall in the city. During the year, an enrollment of 229 was reached. By the opening of the fall session of 1887, the new building was completed. The administration of President Earp was very successful, and soon Southwest Kansas Methodist Episcopal College, as it was then known, began to take its place among the other educational institutions of the State. During the year 1888, a ladies’ dormitory, which burned in 1894, was erected south of the present building. After four years of service, President Earp resigned, and Dr. Milton E. Phillips was chosen to take his place. Previous to this time, the College had prospered greatly; in 1893, the enrollment was 613, a number that in the history of the institution has never before been exceeded. But during these years, a large debt had been accumulating. Because of the failure of crops and of the general depression over the entire State, President Phillips was unable to raise sufficient money to pay this, and it seemed for a time as if the College must close its doors. The enrollment had decreased until, in 1895, it was only 209. Again the people of Winfield came to the support of the College. In the spring, Dr. Chester A. Place was elected President. Under his administration, the Institution was placed on a much firmer financial foundation; but not until 1897 was the debt entirely lifted. Slowly the College began to recover its former prosperity. The patrons of the School continued to give their unflagging support, and, by 1905, the College had regained its former standing.

PRESIDENT MOSSMAN’S ADMINISTRATION

In the spring of 1905, Rev. Frank E. Mossman, former financial agent of Morningside College was chosen President. By his excellent administrative ability, and by his sound financial policy, he soon placed Southwestern on a firmer basis than she had previously enjoyed. The net enrollment last year was 503. During the present year, the enrollment at the end of the first semester was 400. In 1906, President Mossman began raising an endowment for the College; this was soon increased to $100,000.

The large attendance now made it evident to all that a new college hall should be erected. In the spring of 1908, at the time of the Annual Conference, which was held at Winfield, President
Mossman had a large tent stretched on the College campus. Here the delegates to the convention were invited, and before them was spread an excellent banquet. President Mossman then proposed the subject of a new building, announcing that he had a subscription list started. The delegates responded generously, and soon about $43,000 was raised. The Board of Trustees immediately began to plan, bids were submitted, and on November 5th, 1908, the construction of the new building was awarded to H. Eilenberger & Company, of Chicago. Work was begun at once. The new building is to be ready for occupancy by the opening of the second semester of next year, and will cost when completed about $70,000, most of this amount having already been raised. A more picturesque situation for the new building could scarcely be imagined. To the south and west lies the city of Winfield, girded by the Walnut river; while to the north and east stretch fertile fields and broad pastures.

Nor did the activity of the President cease here. In 1906, an Athletic Park, one block west of the campus and containing about five acres, was purchased. A high board fence was erected around the Park, and here all out-door athletic contests are held. An instructor in athletics has been added to the faculty, and all such events come under his supervision.

SOUTHWESTERN AS A COLLEGE

But not so much by what a school has is it known, as by the finished product that it turns out. Southwestern is justly proud of her record as a college of Kansas. Twice has her representative won the State Oratorical contest: in 1894, John W. Wetzel, now professor of oratory at Yale; and in 1905, Wilbur E. Broadie, now a practicing attorney in Winfield. In debate, also, we have been equally successful. We administered to Baker, in 1906, the second defeat in her debate history; we defeated Ottawa University successively in 1907 and in 1908.

Southwestern is also remarkable for the air of studiousness that pervades the entire student body. And combined with this, there is a high moral and religious tone, which makes our College an excellent place for a young man or a young woman. Our literary societies, more than any other one feature, contribute to the great enjoyment and benefit of college life. There is a spirit of rivalry among them, which adds pungency without sharpness. The broad and general training received here fits the student peculiarly well for any work that may follow his college course.

The policy of an institution controls in a great measure the policy of its student body. The faculty of Southwestern has ever striven to maintain a high moral standard. That this policy has been eminently successful is fully attested by the alumni of the College. It has always been the endeavor of Southwestern to produce well-balanced, full-rounded men and women, who, because of their high intellectual and moral qualities, are excellently qualified to take their place in the larger work of the world.
GRACE M. E. CHURCH

FIRST M. E. CHURCH
The Faculty
PRESIDENT FRANK E. MOSSMAN, Ph. B., A. M., D. D.

PRESIDENT MOSSMAN received, in 1903, his Ph. B. degree from Morningside College, Sioux City, Iowa; two years later he received from the same institution his A. M. degree. During 1904 he served as financial agent for his Alma Mater. The school year of 1904-5 was spent in pursuing post graduate work at Chicago University. In the autumn of 1905, he came to Winfield to assume his duties as President of Southwestern College. Previous to this, he had had a number of years' experience in public school work and in the ministry. In 1908, he was granted the D. D. degree by Upper Iowa University.

Since coming to Southwestern, President Mossman has won for himself a reputation for excellent administrative ability and for sound business judgment. By his wise and progressive policy, he has done much to advance the interests of the College. As a result, Southwestern now occupies a high place among the colleges of Kansas. President Mossman, with the co-operation of the Board of Trustees, has secured for the College an endowment of $100,000; has raised over $60,000 toward the erection of a new college hall; and was instrumental in purchasing an Athletic Park and in building a much needed gymnasium. He has by his efficient work as President of Southwestern, won the confidence and esteem of the patrons of the College and of the entire student body, and they unite with him in all of his endeavors for the up-building of a greater Southwestern.
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PRESIDENT FRANK E. MOSSMAN, Ph.B., A.M., D.D.
DEAN GEORGE A. PLATTS
Professor of History and Political Science.
Ph. B., Upper Iowa University and Morningside College, 1902.

ROBERT BALDWIN DUNLEVY
Professor of Physical Science. B. L., Wisconsin University, 1893. Now completing work for Master's degree at Wisconsin University.

HERMAN CHURCHILL
Professor of English. A. B., Syracuse University, 1894. A. M., Wisconsin University, 1902.

JOHN F. PHILLIPS
Professor of Mathematics. Registrar, Sec. Board of Trustees. A. B., Southwestern, 1902.
FRANKLIN L. GILSON
Professor of Oratory, Ph. B., Upper Iowa University, 1890. Graduate of Cumrock School of Oratory, 1900.

JOHN P. GIVLER
Professor of Biology, Ph. B., Hamlin University, 1906. Post Graduate Student at Johns Hopkins University, 1906-7.

GILBERT H. CADY
Professor of Geology and Chemistry, A. B., Northwestern, 1905. Member of Illinois Geological Survey.

ELDON E. BAKER
Principal of Business Department. Graduate Simpson Business College and of Dexter, Iowa, Normal School.
FLORENCE M. CATE
Professor of Latin. Ph. B., Morningside College, 1902. Post-Graduate Student at Chicago University.

HENRIETTA V. RACE
Principal of Normal Department. Graduate Southwestern Normal School, 1897, and of Lawrence University, Appleton Wis., 1900.

IDA CAPEN-FLEMING
Professor of French and Greek. A. B., McKendree College, 1884. A. M., McKendree College, 1887.

EDITH HOGUE
Professor of German Literature. B. S., Northwestern University, 1908.
OVID P. BARBOUR
Director School of Music. Musical Education obtained at Oberlin College and at Stuttgart, Germany.

GRETTA M. COX
Instructor of Violin. Student of Max Benedict, Graduate Chicago Musical College.

LELA NILES
Teacher of Piano. Graduate Conservatory of Music, Cornell College, Iowa.

ELEANORE HAYES
Instructor in Academy. Assistant in English. A. B., Southwestern 1894.
VIOLA CLEAVES
Instructor in Academy. Ph. B., Southwestern, 1908.

MARY WILSON
Art Department. Graduate of Art Institute of Chicago, 1905.
Liberal Arts.
ON THE WALNUT

AT ISLAND PARK

DEBUTANTE

DUNKARD MILL BRIDGE

ROMANTIC BRAM MARRIED NOW

BADEN DAM
The Seniors

Up through the trials and tribulations that environ the Academic and Collegiate existence, has come the class of this year. The extent of their erudition is but that of the average senior. We have taken for our motto the words of Caesar, "Yon Cassius has a lean and hungry look; he thinks too much. Such men are dangerous." Within the sacred precincts of this class can be found ten men and women; three of these are blushing maidens of various unknown ages, the rest are men—"tall men, strong men, some (sun) kissed men." Our colors are the golden blush of a morning sun rise.

---

I
Haughty little Senior,
In a cap and gown;
Foxy little Freshie
Kneed the Senior down.

II
Humbled little Senior
Soon began to cry;
Then the naughty Freshie
Poked him in the eye.

III
Groveling little Senior
Kneeled upon his knee;
Bagged the mighty Freshie,
To ply such as he.

IV
Overbearing Freshie
Looked with high disdain;
Grabbed the little Senior,
And scattered him away.
WILLIAM AMBROSE WELLS, A. B.  
A youth of nature, filled with passions strong,  
Of humble mean but full of kingly worth,  
An optimist who changes dirge to song,  
A lover true, who has a heart of mirth.  

JO MYRTLE SMITH, A. B.  
Her silvery laugh bespeaks a heart kept free,  
Her brow, unwrinkled, tells of tender years,  
Her bearing proves her maid of high degree;  
In fact this blushing maiden has few peers.

F. HAROLD EBRIGHT, A. B.  
An easy-going sort, a sunny lad,  
A lover who is always good and true,  
Who studies—sometimes—well it is too bad,  
But Nell's fond heart will surely pull him through.

WILLIAM F. McDERMOTT, A. B.  
He is a boy of very tender years,  
But is already tossed upon Love's sea;  
We certainly for Willie have no fears,  
But think he will a stalwart lover be.

E. F. FARNER, A. B.  
Came slowly down the path this silent youth,  
From lonely school house and prairie wild;  
He joined our noble ranks in quest of truth,  
And lassie Jo has sweetly on him smiled.
LEWIS M. SIMES, A. B. ...... Winfield
ATHENS
"He is so young, so tender like and slim,"
But is withal a most precocious lad;
He studies, loves (??) and orates with a vim—
He has a sunny temper, never sad.

ELLA BERNSTORF, A. B. ...... Winfield
BELLES LETTRES
Serene and calm this maid goes on her way,
Reserved and quiet, kind and always true,
Her age is just a few years and a day,
Her cheeks are softened by a rosy hue.

LUCY HUNTER, A. B. ...... Winfield
BELLES LETTRES
Down thro’ the dells and o’er the winding steeps,
This gentle maid has searched for hidden lore;
She, like young Alexander, sits and weeps,
For reason that she cannot conquer more.

JOHN L. RENNER, A. B. ...... Winfield
ATHENS
There’s nothing startling ’bout this senior lad,
He lives, and living, loves the world about;
His business is to make the good from bad,
His heart is pure, serene and always stout.

CYRUS W. SEVERANCE, A. B. ...... Winfield
DELPHI
A man with hair sun-kissed but faded white,
A man whose laugh doth speak the vacant mind,
A man of brawny strength and rugged might,
A man whose heart is large and always kind.
Juniors

LLOYD M. WELLS . . . . . . . . ATHENS
President Y. M. C. A.; President Junior Class; Collegian Staff. Quiet, modest, and willful.

GORDON BAILEY . . . . . . . . ATHENS
Pres. Annual Stock Co.; Southwestern Board; Business Manager Collegian; “You Cassius hath a lean and hungry look,” and with his dignified bearing and scholarly air might be taken for a Prof.

CLYDE E. MUCHMORE . . . . ATHENS
Editor-in-chief of Southwestern. Fond of study, fun, and teasing. Is easily embarrassed, but has no bad habits.

GUY B. MUCHMORE . . . . ATHENS
Southwestern Board; Collegian Staff. A hypnotist of rising fame; considers himself fair in face and figure.

JOE N. HAMILTON . . . . . . . . ATHENS
Manager Southwestern; Mgr. Inter-High School Track Meet; “Good as he can be.” Fond of guinea pigs; his specialty—fainting.

WALTER E. MYER . . . . . . . . DELPHI
Leader Inter-Collegiate Debate Team; Southwestern Board. At one time owner of a diamond ring; pale, lean, and scholarly looking.

MAUDE KENNEDY . . . . . . . . BELLES LETTERS
Southwestern Board. Pre-eminently a grade-getter. Always has her lessons, and is never late to class.

BLANCHE RICE . . . . . . . . SIGMA PI PHI
Latin Tutor; Very studious and decided in her views; fond of shocking people.
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WILLIAM J. POUNDSTONE . . . ATHENS
"Uncle Bill" is quiet, fatherly, and
thoughtful; a good scholar, with striped
socks and big feet.

OSCAR E. EVERTSON . . . ATHENS
Southwestern Board. Long on jokes;
not married yet—inclination that way;
should wear a mustache.

EDNA HARTMAN . . . SIGMA PI PHI
Vice-Pres. Y. W. C. A.; Secretary
Junior Class. "She is an agreeable
friend, asks no questions, passes no
criticisms."

MERLE E. MUCHMORE . . . DELPHI
Pretty, quaint, good-natured. "The
face of a friend, how it shines in the
dark!"

ROY McKIBBEN . . . DELPHI
Pianist Delphian Concert Company.
Dignified, reserved, fond of music and
making candy, and "always looks so
nice and clean."

CHARLES W. BLANPIED . . . ATHENS
He fell in love, but is "Rising"
now; quiet and girlish. "Burns with
love, but with resentment grows."

BENJAMIN W. FOLSOM . . . DELPHI
Southwestern Board. Preacher, ora-
tor, devoted husband, docile, thoroughly
tamed; always behind time.

ASA BAKER . . . ATHENS
Very modest, extremely quiet, and
almost bashful. "A plant of no hasty
growth."
FRED H. CLAPP . . . . ATHENS
Southwestern Board. Fine combination of brain, brawn, blonde curly hair, and good nature. Our star athlete.

O. E. HAZLETT . . . . ATHENS
Professor of Shorthand. Good-looking (?), visionary, gloomy and grouchy; fond of exercise of every sort.

GEORGE MORGAN . . . . ATHENS
George is "without guile," a good cook, and reported to have been bashful once. Of five, which one?

GRACE MORGAN . . . . DELPHI
She is most cheerful, and bestows her smiles alike on the just and the unjust; detective of 1909.

CLAUDE I. WALLACE . . . . DELPHI
Delphian Concert Company. Slow, fat, and Irish, but withal jovial, optimistic, and helpful.

E. E. ANDERSON . . . . ATHENS
Our "eternity man." E. E. always looks worried; is married, stubborn, and fond of organizing; has his education in a notebook.

FLOSSIE E. STONE . . . . SIGMA PI PHI
Pres. Y. W. C. A.; Collegian Staff; Southwestern Board. She's ever would have her own sweet will, and e'en defeated can argue still.

ADA MORGAN . . . . DELPHI
Student Volunteer; She is a loving, peaceable maiden, quiet and unassuming, and with a smile that is a sure cure for the blues.

GLEN E. ROBINSON . . . . DELPHI
Southwestern Board. Much consideration, little thought; believes in pre-destination and self-discipline; reads his scripture lesson in Greek.
The Sophomores

0 be a Sophomore is to be wise above all others, as is shown by the etymology of the word [gr. sophos, wise + Eng. more.] We count among our ranks football, basket ball, and baseball players, debators, orators, leaders in society, student assistants, and many others too numerous to mention.

We endure the impertinence of the Freshmen, punishing them only when they need chastisement more than usual; we bear with the arrogance and pusillanimity of the Juniors; and we venerate the dignity and sapience of the Seniors.

Those warts on the countenance of college society—the class of '10—have always been our most envious, bitter, and mongrel-spirited enemies. On the evening of Oct. 1, 1907, occurred one of our numerous signal defeats at their hands. In spite of their continued efforts to the contrary, we held our first party of the year, while they, gorged by the refreshments that we had prepared for ourselves, kept indoors, and gleefully pored over their long and frequently neglected lessons. Again, in the spring of 1908, we played a game of ball with the members of this same class of '10. The score was, etc. in our favor. About the time of this game, our defeated rivals posted a certain green bill on telephone poles, sidewalks, and trees all over the Hill. These bills bore expressions (in regard to us) that even Henry Watterson would hesitate to print in the editorial columns of his paper. Naturally, our enemies, instead of gaining popularity by this attack, only rendered themselves odious to the rest of the student body, and made many friends for us.

Whatever is said against us, we are certainly all right. Several Knights of the Flunk and Con accuse us of being sleepy, because, as we are of studious habits, we do not care to spend more than 99 per cent of our time in social activities. Others allege that we are few in number, but yet we are not the smallest class in school; and, moreover, as we have shown, whatever we may lack in quantity, we amply make up for it in quality, a statement that can be truthfully made of no other class except our much beloved and highly respected allies, the Seniors.

Now, reader, it is time for you and me to part. Therefore, let me close with this bit of wise counsel for all future classes: If ye would gain renown and see your name written on the walls of the collegiate temple of fame, imitate and copy after, e'en though ye ne'er can equal, those who were Sophomores in the years 1908-9.
The Freshmen

As the student of the future gazes back over the history of Southwestern, his eye will be immediately arrested by two golden years which stand as high above all others as will the new college above the surrounding country. The first of these memorable years is 1908, for in it “Our Class,” after carefully considering the merits of the different colleges, decided that Southwestern should be its Alma Mater.

Thus far, we have not been disappointed in our choice. Indeed, so completely triumphant have we been, that we are almost ready to sigh like Alexander, for more worlds to conquer. We have had absolutely no opportunity to prove our valor, for with their first glance at our glory, the hearts of the puny Sophomores failed them; the Seniors decided to regard us as equals and brothers the first time we marched into Chapel and took the seats that pleased us; the Juniors have ever been our adoring friends, and the groveling “acs” are entirely beneath our notice. Now that the presidential campaign is over, the lack of excitement is really appalling, and a secret fear has crept into our hearts, that, in our effort to avoid complete stagnation, some of us may be obliged to devote our surplus energies to study. However, we hope for the best.

The other date which will catch the student’s eye is 1912. In that year, Southwestern will begin a period of mourning. Thenceforth, her halls will know us no more. But let her leave her selfish grief and think what rejoicing there will be in the great outside world, when we go forth to beautify and adorn its places of honor and preferment. Perhaps, then, it will be even pleasing to us to remember how our patience was tried with “cons” and “flunks”, and looking backward, we shall proffer old Southwestern the praise, “Well done.”
Academy Interview

"How do you do? Yes, thank you, call again. This is our busy day."

"What! the Academy? Yes, certainly. Come in, and be seated. I will give you all the information you want."

"In numbers, we surpass all other departments, and, as a rule, where there is quantity, there is quality. We are the center of Southwestern. All other Departments revolve about us, depending upon us for light. The superiority of our doings is acknowledged by all. For instance: Charles Barrett, commonly known as Hobo Charley, is the master of a wonderful feat. Let it be known throughout all the kingdoms of darkness and lands of the heathen (College, Normal, and Business) that Hobo, with no inconvenience to himself, can stand bolt upright with his head on top of the ground three times in succession without a single penny dropping from his pocket.

"Our attitude toward the Collegians is not friendly, but of course we tolerate them. If they with their impertinence, were in the shady realms of oblivion, then, as a natural consequence, we would be publishing the Southwestern Annual, but of course, according to the old proverb, they rush in where angels fear to tread.

"The Business Department? Well, we have a loathing contempt for those simple do-littles. They appear to us in much the same manner as a hen-pecked husband does to all womankind. That is, we think of them as harmless little phules.

"And the Normalites? O blessings on their simple, silly, little heads! We can only pity, pity, pity, for they know not what they do. O Normal, Normal, how often would we have gathered thee under our wings, but ye would not!

"Our Athletics are strictly first class. They do not consist of delightfully roaming about the campus and vicinity in a state of entrancing bliss with — er — hi’nm — somebody else, as the Collegians are wont to do, and the Normalites want to do. We do not disguise such things under the name of athletics, or physical culture. If we wanted to win the affections of any of our classmates (the fairest and handsomest of Southwestern), we should call it flirting, not callisthenics. We are proud of the record our men have made on the field of sport. In fact, without the Academy Southwestern would occupy a very insignificant position in the realm of athletics. Five of our members have prominent places on the gridiron, in basket ball we furnish one-third of the team, and in baseball one-third of the team is found in the ranks of the Preps. But in track work, we are the nobility. We have a man who can easily distance any man the College has ever had. Every year, since the organization of the Cross Country Club, we have won the prize. Will Hodges took the prize last year, and, of course, Will this year. Virgil Hayes is expected to break the record in high jumping this year, he being particularly adapted for such an event.

"Three of our members are in the active ministry, viz., Father Spence, Bruda Auner, and Deacon Sailor. The Deacon, during last summer’s vacation, gained a vast amount of wealth selling views to his parishioners. Our Bruda has become extremely poor, because he cannot persuade his members to appreciate his needs, but Father Spence tells yarns to his congregation each Sunday, and so gets along very nicely.

"Now, Miss Race and the Model School are — What! are you going? You don’t know near all. Say, hold on there, when you report this interview to the public, mind you don’t do ‘no prevaricatin’."
FOURTH ACADEMY
HENRIETTA V. RACE

Miss Race is well known as a teacher in Cowley County. She completed the Normal course at Southwestern in 1897. After this, she attended Lawrence University, Appleton, Wisconsin, where she graduated in 1900. After returning to Winfield, she taught for one year in the city high school and was then elected Superintendent of Public Instruction in Cowley County, which office she held four years. In the fall of 1906, Miss Race was chosen as head of the Normal Department of Southwestern. Since that time she has been connected with this Institution, and has done very efficient work, both in her own Department and in the Department of Sociology, in which she has conducted a course.
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The Normal Department

The School Teacher's Creed

"I believe in boys and girls, the men and women of a great to-morrow: That whatsoever the boy soweth, the man shall reap.

"I believe in the curse of ignorance, in the efficacy of schools, in the dignity of teaching, and in the joy of serving others.

"I believe in laughter, in love, in faith, in all the distant hopes that lure us on.

"I believe in the present and all its opportunities, in the future and its promises, and in the divine joy of living." — Grover.

"Count it one of the highest virtues," says Luther, "to educate faithfully the children of others, which so few, if any, do for their own." If there is any life-work that can at all compare with the ministry, that calls for a heart full of love and the milk of human kindness, that requires a deep insight into human nature, a noble character, and a magnanimous personality for successful work, it is that of teaching. The teacher who succeeds must know more than merely the subjects he is to teach. He must be a student of the science of teaching, and he must be able to reach and to inspire the child mind.

Our motto, "Individual Development for Social Service," which is daily impressed upon our minds by Miss Race, is, indeed, an inspiration to do the best possible work while here in order that we may do our work better when we are out of school. Pride in the past and ambition for the future make the present full of faithful endeavor. Last year state certificates were issued to graduates of the Normal Department upon graduation. This year more state certificates will be issued than last. Our Course in Education and our Model School are approved by the State.
The Conservatory of Music

PRESIDENT—
FRANK E. MOSSMAN

DIRECTOR—
OVID P. BARBOUR
Piano, Voice, Harmony, Director of Chorus.

INSTRUCTORS—
BLANCHE P. BARBOUR, Piano and Voice.
LELA NILES, Piano.
GERETTA COX, Violin.

Mr. Barbour was formerly director of the Conservatory of Music of Cornell College, Mt. Vernon, Iowa. His musical education was received principally at Oberlin, where he studied five years, and at Stuttgart, Germany, where he had two years of subsequent study, and also did some teaching in Stuttgart Royal Conservatory. Upon his return to this country, Mr. Barbour was given a position in Cornell College as teacher of Piano, Harmony, and Counterpoint, and as Conductor of Orchestra. This position he held eight years. Since that time, he has succeeded in establishing a strong Conservatory of Music at Morningside College, Sioux City, Iowa, after the failure of three directors to place Morningside Conservatory on its feet. From Morningside Mr. Barbour was recalled to Cornell to take the Directorship of the Conservatory. The same earnestness and enthusiasm that characterized his work there is being shown in Southwestern, where he has been for the past two years.
HE CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC is organized upon the basis of modern educational principles in which the standard is equal to that of any school of music in the country. The aim of the Department is to offer the very best opportunity in every branch of music study, insisting upon a thorough and careful foundation in every line—piano, voice, violin, pipe-organ, theory of music, sight singing, and with the advantage of ensemble practice in every branch. The association of the Conservatory with the College, giving the student the benefit of college culture, gives a breadth to the training in this Institution that no student in private training can obtain.

In order that a high standard may be maintained, teachers of recognized ability and experience have been secured, whose enthusiasm and earnestness are creating a musical atmosphere that is necessary for the highest attainment in the line.

Recognizing the necessity of proper environment, i.e., opportunities to listen to the best, the management have from the first striven to furnish organizations which would allow the student to take part in musical entertainments, furnish music for societies, and fit the student to do his share in social and religious life. To that end, the different organizations of the Conservatory have been formed. At the beginning of last school year the Oratorio Society was organized. This Society, whose purpose it is to study the best choral music, is open to every member of the College, teacher and student, who will take advantage of the same, and who can pass examination in sight reading. Each year this Society will give a music festival where the very best in all branches of music will be offered the student at a nominal cost. Last year, the Chicago Symphony Orchestra was secured for three concerts and as an accompaniment for the Oratorio work of the Society, the romantic opera, "Der Freischuetz," by Weber. The present year, the Cantata "Fair Ellen," by Bruch, and the "Requiem," by Cesar Franck, were presented. The value of this organization to the school and community is inestimable. The excellent singing in chapel exercises and in the churches, which is the direct result of the work done by this organization, is the best proof of its efficiency.

One of the most popular organizations in the school is the College Orchestra. The lack of the ordinary student of music is the opportunity of playing and singing with others. The College Orchestra was organized for the purpose of giving the student just the discipline of this drill. The ideal of a Symphony Orchestra, in which every orchestral instrument may be used with the proper proportion of string and wind instruments, has been continually in mind. The excellence of the present organization and the continual growth of the department give promise that in time the hope of such an orchestra may be realized.

The college was called upon to furnish music at the dedication of Trinity M. E. Church in Wichita, at the mid-winter festival in the M. E. Church at Arkansas City, and at other places.

The present year has witnessed the formation of two new organizations for the betterment of Winfield musically. The Apollo Club, a ladies' organization of the city, while not composed of Southwestern ladies entirely, offers to the students the advantage of systematic study in the lines of musical history and in everything pertaining to the development of the art. The Madrigal Club, composed of twenty-five selected voices, studies a class of glees, madrigals, etc., not suited for study by the Oratorio Society. This organization will do much for Winfield in a musical way.

Among the student organizations that are accomplishing much for themselves and the school are several excellent vocal quartets,—notably the Delphian quartet, the College quartet, the Ladies' Trio, and the Belles Lettres quartet.

The outlook for the future is encouraging. With the completion of the new college building, affording convenient studios, more and better instruments, a pipe organ for the use of student practice, concerts, and recitals, much more can be accomplished than now. But by far the most encouraging factor is the feeling of unity in the school, the loyalty of the student body, and their pride in the school, all of which make it possible to accomplish great things for Southwestern and the entire Conference.
BLANCHE P. BARBOUR

Blanche P. Barbour's musical education has been broad and thorough. She has studied with the most prominent teachers in this country and in Europe, piano, voice and pipe organ. She has had much experience in teaching. Her last position before her connection with Southwestern was in Cornell College. Mrs. Barbour has always been successful in her work, and the College is to be congratulated upon securing her services.

GRETTE COX

Miss Cox was educated in Evanston, Illinois. She began the study of the violin in Chicago at the age of nine, under a pupil of Max Benedix, with whom she studied for three years. She then continued her work under Max Benedix for two years. Upon the advice of prominent musicians of Chicago, Miss Cox took up the higher course of study with S. Jacekevich, the renowned violin teacher and with him completed the Teacher's Certificate Course at the Chicago Musical College, taking the gold medal the same year. From 1904 to 1906, Miss Cox studied with Theodore Spuring. She came to Southwestern in 1907, and since that time has won for herself an enviable place in the musical circles of Winfield.

LELA NILES

Miss Niles was educated at Avamona, Iowa. She studied with Professor Ezerman in Cedar Rapids, and later graduated from the Conservatory of Music of Cornell College. After her graduation, she taught for two years at Jefferson, Iowa. She came to Southwestern in the fall of 1905, and has, since her coming, won the praise and esteem of all whom she has met.
The College Quartet

Perhaps the most popular musical organization that Southwestern has, both at home and abroad, is the quartet. For the past three summers, the college has sent out a male quartet, with Dean Platt as chaperon and guide, to travel over the State in the interest of the College. Since its organization, the quartet has undergone a complete change. It is at present composed of the following gentlemen: Mr. Edwin E. Newman, Bass; Mr. Will's Hartman, Baritone; Mr. Hobart Barbour, Second Tenor; and Mr. Arch Fowler, First Tenor.

The boys are all excellent singers, and have been very successful wherever they have gone. Besides their work in behalf of the College, they have filled a large number of special engagements at various places in Oklahoma and Kansas.
Miss Mabel Shuyler

SOUTHWESTERN is indeed fortunate in securing Miss Mabel Shuyler as an assistant professor in the Department of Oratory. Miss Shuyler is a graduate of the Southwestern School of Oratory, '05, the Southwestern Academy, '07, and the Cumnock School of Oratory, '08. While still a student here, she was a popular reader with Winfield people. And as a student of the Cumnock School, she was also well received by her audiences. She will be a valuable assistant to Professor Gilson in his growing Department of Oratory.

Professor Franklin L. Gilson

PROFESSOR GILSON received his Ph. B. degree from Upper Iowa University in 1899. The following year, he graduated from the Cumnock School of Oratory. Professor Gilson came to Southwestern in 1901, and, in point of service, is the oldest member of the faculty. He has made the School of Oratory one of the strongest departments of the College. Just recently it was found necessary to employ an assistant. The efficient work of this Department is well illustrated by the showing of Southwestern in the State Oratorical Contests and by the excellent readers that have been its graduates. Professor Gilson is recognized as one of the best instructors of Oratory in the Southwest, and, as a reader, is enthusiastically received wherever he goes.
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School of Oratory

THE aim of the Southwestern School of Oratory is to enable its students to speak the English language distinctly and correctly; to express the masterpieces of English literature with true meaning and feeling; to address an audience easily and forcibly. Its graduates are numbered among the best readers and speakers of the Southwest.
Graduating Recital

Miss Ruth Philo

Assisted by
J. PAUL GIVLER, Cellist

Program

A Wasted Rehearsal .......................................................... Duncan
Welsung. (Dedication) ....................................................... Popper
A Soldier of France .......................................................... De La Rame
Romance .............................................................................. Matys
a—Through the Wheat ....................................................... Stanton
b—Mandy Lou ................................................................. Dunbar
a—The Broken Melody ....................................................... Van Biezen
b—Gavotte ........................................................................ Popper
The Method of Charles Stewart Yorke ................................. Champion

Graduating Recital

Mr. Fred H. Clapp

Assisted by
E. M. DRULEY, Pianist

Program

The Lance of Kanaan ......................................................... French
Scherzo from Sonata Op. 30 ............................................... MacDowell
Curved o' Skeerin' ............................................................. Riley
Ballad of the East and West ............................................... Kipling
Tommy Atkins ................................................................. Kipling
Nocturne, Op. 37, No. 2 ..................................................... Chopin
A Lion Rampant .............................................................. Rinehart
Graduating Recital

Miss Carol Albright

Assisted by
MISS MARIE-LOUISE ROBINSON, Pianiste

Program

Etude ........................................ Chopin
A Misdemeanor of Nancy ..................... Hoyt
Nocturne ...................................... Schumann
Madame Butterfly, Sc I ...................... Long
Polonaise, E Major .......................... Liszt
Madame Butterfly, Sc. II .................... Long

Graduating Recital

Mr. William Ambrose Wells

Assisted by
MISS PEARL WILSON, Soprano

Program

The Place of Stripes .......................... Donnell
Vocal—
Abdomen ...................................... Willis
Vocal—
a—"A Good Fisherman" from Uncle Remus ... Harris
b—Mylo Jones's Wife ......................... Riley
c—Wet Weather Talk ........................ Riley
Vocal—
Anderson Crowe, Detective ................ McCutcheon

59
Dramatic Club.

Dramatis Personæ

The Hero ........................................ W. A. Wells
The Star ........................................ Ruth Philo
The Understudy ......................... Carol Albright
The Villain ........................................ Fred Clapp

Cast

Ruth Brown       Lena Moffett
Gordon Bailey    Clarence Schroeder
Lewis Simes      Berenice Sweeney
Charles Blanpied  Guy Muchmore
Justin Hinsmaw         Ruth Falls
Olive Jordan     Priscilla Little
Flossie Stone    Harold Erbright
Viola Cleave    DePew Head
Claude Wallace    Walter Myer
Lulu Yetter
MISS FLOSSIE LYON

Brady Elocutionary Contest
May 26, 1908

PROGRAM

The Trial of Ben Thomas .................................................. Edwards
Cutting from "The Kentucky Cardinal" .................................. Allen
Hiawatha, Chapter XX ...................................................... Longfellow
How I found My Brother .................................................... Hubbard

Mercedes, Scene III ............................................................ Aldrich
Scene from The Last Days of Pompeii .................................... Lytton
Scene from Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde ..................................... Stevenson

First Prize, fifteen dollars given by Brady Brothers & Co., awarded to Miss Lyon.
Second Prize, ten dollars given by the School of Oratory, awarded to Miss Philo.
Third Prize given to Miss Osborne.
The Business Department of Southwestern was not a live factor in the College until 1892, at which time it was reorganized and placed under the efficient management of Professor C. E. Lowe. The Department now began to take an active part in the curriculum of the College. In 1902, Professor Lowe was succeeded by Professor John F. Phillips, who had previously graduated from the College Department. In 1906, Professor Phillips resigned to accept the Chair of Mathematics in the College.

Professor Eldon E. Baker, who had formerly been a teacher in the high-schools of Iowa, was chosen to fill the vacancy. Since his coming, the Department has steadily grown. The courses have been made heavier, and are now equal to those of the best business colleges. Professor O. E. Hazlett has charge of the Shorthand Department. He has added the latest and most improved methods of teaching, and has conducted the course in a highly satisfactory manner.

The graduates from the Department are filling places of trust in many parts of the business world. L. P. McGill, '07, is principal of the Business College at Cameron, Mo.; E. W. Watson, '07, is at the head of the Cherokee Mill and Elevator Company; E. C. Overholt is head bookkeeper for the Arkansas Valley Gas Company. Many others might be named who are holding excellent positions. The Department is growing very rapidly, and is gaining a reputation as one of the best business colleges in Kansas.
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BUSINESS STUDENTS 1907 - '08
## Roll of Members

**F. H. Eshenheit, Speaker**  
**William Poundstone, Clerk**  
**F. W. Anderson, Attorney**  
**W. R. Hutton, Sergeant-at-Arms**  
**J. N. Hamilton**  
**A. L. Crossham**  
**Gordon Bailey**  
**J. N. Hamilton**  
**W. A. Wells**  
**J. L. Renner, Treasurer**

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<td>E. L. Hunt</td>
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O. E. Hazlett
Historical

In the latter part of the year 1889 was organized the Athenian Literary Society of Southwestern College. Previously there had been but one literary society in the school, the Cadmus, whose membership was composed of both ladies and gentlemen. All the meetings of this society were open to the public, and its membership was unlimited. Consequently, some felt that it did not offer sufficient opportunity for those unskilled in literary work. They believed that a society for men only, with a limited membership, having only occasional open meetings, would best accomplish the purpose of a literary organization. With these ideas in mind the Athenian Literary Society was founded.

In the west room upstairs, in the house still standing at 301 North Huston Street, the organization was effected. The plan of organization was modeled after that of the House of Representatives, with a Speaker and Clerk. The membership was limited to thirty-two, which was soon afterwards changed to thirty-six. There were twelve charter members, the signatures of whom are given on page seventy-two as they appeared in connection with the first constitution. The first Speaker was W. F. Tomlinson; the first Clerk, E. D. Smith. The regular time of meeting of the society was at first on Monday evening. Changes have been made in the time since then, and at present the society meets on Friday evening. For some time the new organization was kept secret. It was finally announced by an open meeting in what is now the Library room.

The first honorary member of the society was no less a personage than Bishop W. X. Ninde. Considerable interest, incidental to the Bishop's becoming a member of the society, was attracted at the time. He was to speak at the college in the spring of 1890. The society, having voted him an honorary membership, sent a committee of Athenians to meet him at Wichita and they secured his acceptance. As a sign of his membership, he wore the badge of the society during the entire day at Winfield, much to the discomfiture of the Cadmiuns.

In 1894 Athens won her first great triumph in oratory. John Wesley Wetzel, now a teacher of oratory in Yale University, then a member of the Athenian Literary Society, won first place in the local oratorical contest, and also first place in the state contest with an oration on "The Province of Faith." This marked the beginning of the illustrious record of Athens in oratory.

On November 24th, 1896, after nearly eight years of existence, Athens was formally chartered under the laws of the State of Kansas.

One of the potent influences in developing orators in Athens has been the Annual Athenian Oratorical Contest open only to members of the society. The record for May 12, 1897, states, "Mr. Robbins proposed a plan for an Athenian Oratorical Contest, which was approved of, and for which the society extended to Mr. Robbins their most hearty thanks." Whether or not a contest was actually held that spring, it is impossible to say. On the evening of May 27, 1898, however, an Athenian Oratorical Contest was held. Thus the custom of holding annual society oratorical contests was begun in Athens, and, with the exception of the year 1900, has been continued ever since.

In addition to her intellectual activities, Athens has taken an interest in social affairs. In the spring of 1900 the society held an annual banquet, the first of an unbroken series of Athenian
One of the most beneficial plans which the society has tried in recent years was put into effect in the early part of the year 1905. It was a provision that the members be drilled for their numbers on the society programs by the teacher of oratory of the college.

On May 23, 1906, the society voted to hold annually a debate on the third meeting of the Spring Term. The time of this debate has since been changed, but it is still an annual event in the affairs of the organization. It has proved very beneficial in training society members and in preparing them to maintain the record of Athens in intercollegiate debate.

Recently, on account of the increased college enrollment, the limit of the active membership was increased from thirty-six to forty-eight. During the past year this innovation has proved quite satisfactory.

At present the society has its full quota of members, and is in a most flourishing condition. Its programs have never been stronger or better attended. The large number of able men that have entered the society this school year bespeaks a bright and successful future for Athens.

ATHENS IN ORATORY

The record of Athens in oratory is indeed enviable. Fourteen of the seventeen times that Southwestern has been represented in the state oratorical contests the representative has been an Athenian. All the first places, all the second places, and all the third places which Southwestern has won in the state contests have been won by Athenians. The following is the list of Athenian representatives in the state oratorical contests: J. W. Wetzel (1894); D. D. Hoagland (1895); C. W. Meyer (1896 and 1898); J. C. Fisher (1899); Louis Allen (1900, 1901, and 1904); R. R. Hamilton (1902 and 1903); W. E. Broadie (1905); G. A. Kraft (1906 and 1907); H. L. Glecker (1908); F. H. Eubright (1909); L. M. Simes, the Prohibition Oratorical Contest, (1909). Mr. Simes also won first place in the State contest.

ATHENS IN DEBATE

Athens has produced winning debaters as well as winning orators. In the ten intercollegiate debates in which Southwestern has participated Athens has never failed to have a representative. Once all the team were Athenians. Seven other times two members of the team were members of Athens. Of the twenty-nine male representatives of Southwestern in intercollegiate debate, twenty, or about two-thirds, were Athenians. They are as follows: Willis Cole and G. W. Meredith (1898); W. J. Weber and Robert Romig (1899); Oscar Huddleston (1900); R. R. Hamilton and W. J. Weber (1901); W. T. Ward, Wilbur Broadie, and R. J. Ferguson (1902); Louis Allen and Oscar Huddleston (1903); L. R. Hoff (1904); O. O. Smith (1906); H. L. Glecker and L. M. Simes (1907); H. L. Glecker and L. M. Simes (1908); Joe N. Hamilton and Stedman Aldis (1909).

ATHENS AMONG THE ALUMNI

Athens is well represented among the alumni of the school. Of the ninety men who have graduated from the college fifty-three have been Athenians. A majority of the men in nine of the eighteen graduating classes have been members of the Athenian Literary Society. And in three graduating classes all the men have been members of Athens. Ministers, missionaries, teachers, editors, lawyers, and business men may be found here and there, some near their alma mater, others in distant states or in foreign climes, who once owed allegiance to the crimson banner of Athens.
CHARTER MEMBERS OF ATHENS

Fred E. Spencer
F. Smith
E. T. Hackney
W. G. Hitchcock
J. D. Smith
Walter S. Asher
H. P. Franklin
J. L. Feddick
J. H. Fraged
H. J. Burns
H. S. Philips
J. W. Newman
Belles Lettres Roll

ELLA BERNSTORF, President
MYRTLE SMITH, Vice President
MAUDE HAYES, Secretary
GRACE HUNTER, Treasurer
PEARL HOOGFEST, Critic
MARGARET MCKNIGHT, Chaplain
SONIE LITTLE, Sergeant-at-Arms
FLORENA CLEAVES

Executive Committee

NELL FOSSETT
BEMENICE SWEENEY

Carol Albright
Mary Baker
Gretchen Banker
Ruth Brown
Mamie Bailey
Myrtle Chen
Jennie Elliott
Ruth Germain
Sonja Greene
Leah Griffith
Battie Halverstadt
Bessie Hibbett
Helen Hunter
Lucy Hunter
Mabel Jennings
Hazel Johnson
Matie Little
Marcella McMillan
Ada Morgan
Merle Muchmore
Mildred Irwin
Gladys Overley
Ruth Philo
Edna Semple
Olive Trautwein
Madge Root
May Woodsen
Cora Vaughan

Roxie Baker
Minnie Ball
Rhoda Brown
Mildred Branson
Hazel Clark
Lorenzo Davenport
Ruth Fals
Ostta Gilbert
Anna Greve
Myrtle Grimes
Lorene Hamilton
Florence Hunter
Laura Hunter
Libba Jackman
Bertha Johnson
Maudie Kennedy
Primulla Little
Neva Milsapugh
Bertha McMillan
Grace Morgan
Grace Ostrander
Blossom Peacock
May Randall
Edith Trautwein
Bertie Wengler
Iza Wilson
Bertha Woosley
Lulu Yetter

Jola Winner

74
Night Voices

Thou silent voices of the night,
Of moaning winds and dim starlight,
Of sounds that through the tree tops creep,
Of wood folk moving in their sleep,
By all thy mystic shade and light,
Thou callest me from sleep.

Dost know the magic of thy power
To call me forth at such an hour?
What is there in thy vague unrest
That finds an answer in my breast?
Within the shadows dim that lower,
Shall I find answer to my quest?

But as I seek thy shadows deep,
A quiet calmness seems to steep
The waiting earth. The murmurs cease.
"We called thy sorrows to release,"
The silent voices say, "Now sleep;
For God has sent to you His peace."

Recompense

Thou canst not pay with glittering gold
The doer of a kindly deed;
Forbear to touch with metal cold
The hand that so relieved thy need.
The cup of water tendered thee
Is not a thing of merchandise,
And tender human sympathy
Excludes the thought of paltry price.
If thou wouldst recompense the love
For thy relief so freely shed,
Go forth into the world and prove
Thy soul's response. Go seek instead
Some tired heart and pay thy due
In kindness pure, sincere, and true.
Historical

On a certain evening in January, some years ago, a college maiden tripped lightly down the stairs in the girls' dormitory.

"No, what is it?"

"We have a new literary society in school. Some of us boys organized it before the holidays. Now, as we have a society for boys only, why don't some of you girls start a girl's society?"

The suggestion seemed good to the young lady, and she resolved to talk to some of her girl friends about it. This lady, Miss Eleanor Hayes, is now a member of the Southwestern faculty, and the young man is one of the charter members of Athens. True to her resolve, Miss Hayes did mention the matter of a new society to some of her classmates. A meeting, held in the dormitory parlor, was largely attended by the young women of the college. Nineteen enthusiastic girls were found who were willing to undertake the work, and to seek to overcome the difficulties which always confront a new organization.

The first question to be decided was, "What will be our name?" Finally the matron of the dormitory suggested that they name the new society for her old society, the Belles Lettres, at Jacksonville, Illinois, where she had attended college. This suggestion was accepted, and it so happened that the Belles Lettres Literary Society came into existence early in 1890. The motto, "Nulla Vestigia retrosum," and the colors, scarlet and gold, were chosen. The first president was Pearl Van Doren, a senior girl of that year. After college opened in the fall of 1890, the society moved to the Belles Lettres-Athenian hall in the College, and together with Athens, furnished it during the year.

From the first, Athens was a good friend to Belles, and as they worked together so harmoniously fitting up their home, well—'tis the old, old story. Belles became so popular that Athens began to desire even a closer relationship than that of friend, and one day actually proposed. Of course, Belles was proud to receive such flattering attention. But she felt that she could fulfill her mission better as a separate society. Thus it happens that she has a brother Athens.

The society continued to grow during the next three years. Then followed three years of comparative inactivity. This was due to the fact that there were so few students, for that was the period when old Southwestern herself was passing through severe trials. In 1897 prosperity returned to the school, and the society was revived. The colors were changed to old gold and white, and the motto was translated into plain English, "No step backward."

Perhaps much of Belles Lettres history could be set forth by recording the achievements of some of her leaders. Madeline Southard, the preacher and lecturer, received her first training in public speaking in Belles. She won a place on the debate team which met Fairmont in 1898. Ella Malone, Claire Hales, and Myrtle Rose won similar honors in later years. Minnie Gould, after leaving Belles, represented Oklahoma University in oratory. Minnie Irwin, another Belle, is now a missionary in Malay. Last year, Belles won four of the six places in the girls' intersociety debate contest.

The weekly programs are now open to visitors, and are held on Thursday evenings. These programs, from the first, have consisted of readings, orations, music, papers, and debates given by some of the best talent of the school. A large per cent. of the membership is girls of the college department. Early in the history of the society, the custom of giving a May Day program grew up, and it is still continued. This program, each year, is among the best and most largely attended entertainments of the year.

In 1902 the first Belles Banquet was given, and with the exception of one year, it has been an annual event ever since. Another social event is the reception for Athens. Many of Belles' public appearances are when she comes out in full force to cheer Athens on to victory in debate or oratory. If it happens that she, also, has a representative in the contest, she expresses her sentiments thus:

"Hippity-hi, hippity-hus,
We like Athens, they like us;
But we want the Belles to win,
Just to show them that we kin."

M. S.

77
Historical

In the winter of 1899, a few men, realizing the importance of the work of the Literary Society, and seeing the need of another organization to make place for the increasing number of students, and to secure the stimulating influence of competition, met in a bare, unfurnished room, and organized the Delphian Society. It is no easy matter to build up a new society when an old one, long established and influential, is already on the ground. But how well those few men, and those who followed them, did their work is seen in the prosperous condition of the society to-day. The Delphians, now the most numerous organization in school, meet in their own well furnished and handsomely decorated hall—well equipped for the work which they are doing.

Delphi is justly proud of her representatives among the alumni of the school; four of them missionaries in the foreign field, several of them lawyers, teachers, and ministers; and others occupying positions of trust in the commercial world. It is unnecessary to speak of the honors won by the Delphians for the story of their achievements is found in the history of the achievements of the College.

Aside from the other literary work that is done in the society, special attention is given to debate and oratory. In addition to the debates which constitute a part of each weekly program, an annual team debate is held each spring. The society also holds an annual oratorical contest. But the literary training is not the only work that is done. A spirit of fellowship among the men is encouraged, and the social life is developed. Each fall a reception is given to the students, and the social event of the year is the Banquet that is held each spring.

Delphi does not believe in destructive competition, and makes no fight on any society, but, wishing her neighbors well, she goes on, in a spirit of friendly rivalry, training her men and winning victories, priding herself on the achievements of the past, and looking forward with the hope of still greater success in the years to come.
Delphian Roll

H. G. Asher
O. M. Asher
Wm. Baker
Paul Baker
Horace Barbour
Ira Barbour
A. Bishop
Dean Branson
O. H. Browning
Stanley Barrett
C. E. Carlson
Stanley Carlisle
Ian Coddington
Wayne Curfman
Ralph Davis
John Dell
W. B. Dodd
A. H. Duncan
Elmer Duncan
Carl Elliott
E. F. Farmer
D. W. Folsum
Arch Fowler
Willard Franks
George Garver
Willard Georger
Charles Gibson
J. M. Gregory
J. F. Groom
W. E. Grove
Herbert Vaughan
Lemor Votaw
William Hartman
Defew Head
E. Henley
Hendry Hartley
J. N. Hess
Everard Hinson
Peter Hoffman
S. M. Jekyll

Earle Johnson
G. L. Kendall
James Laney
Ralph Lister
Frank Lindley
C. B. Lynch
W. E. Myer
Hal McCormick
Roy McKibben
Frank McKibben
H. G. McMellen
W. V. McNamara
E. T. McDonald
J. E. Murphy
Ed Newman
Leslie Nichols
Raymond Overholt
J. H. Parker
W. G. Parker
Dewitt Prachy
J. H. Phillips
Tunney Pontius
G. E. Robinson
E. W. Reed
Junior Robinson
Dwight Servais
C. W. Severance
J. Schantz
John Shiman
G. H. Stewart
E. S. Slackney
Char. Hadley
Char. Votaw
Claude Wallace
Luther Walker
Howard White
Frank Whitwam
Homer Wilson
G. B. Woodrell
Earle Yould

DELPHI - SIGMA HALL

82
B. W. FOLSOM, ’10

Secretary, State Prohibition Oratorical Association. Southwestern’s representative to the State Prohibition Oratorical Contest 1907-08.
Winner of first place in thought and composition in Annual Oratorical Contest, 1907-08.

E. F. BUCK, ’08

Leader of the Debate Team which defeated Ottawa 1906-07. Winner of second place in Oratorical Contest, 1907-08. Received first place in delivery in 1906-07 and 1907-08.

LLOYD BRANNON

A popular Delphian Athlete. Captain of Southwestern’s victorious Football Team of 1907-08.
He has made a great reputation as coach and star player of the Carrollton College (Farmington, Mo.) team this year.

W. E. MYER, ’10

Leader of the Debate Team of 1908-09. Member of the Debate Team that defeated Ottawa University 1907-08. Leader of Academy Debate Team 1906-07.
DELPHIAN MANAGERS—FRANKS, Basket Ball; KENDALL, Track; NEWMAN, Football; LINDLEY, Baseball

DELPHIAN CONCERT CO.—MCNAMEE, SAILOR, L. VOTAW, C. VOTAW, WALLACE, MCKIBBEN
The Sigma Pi Phi Literary Society

Since September twenty-eighth of nineteen-four,
The date when Sigma Pi Phi first appeared,
She has made a mighty record, one not dreamed of heretofore:
And her members have gone out from year to year,
Making records of which all are very proud, you know.
They have reached the top in power and renown;
She has teachers that are known as the finest and the best;
In the social world the Sigmas lead them all;
And as wives of lawyers, preachers, and business men, the best —
Her girls attain success at every call.
Even in a foreign land, we are represented now,
And in all vocations these girls stand the test.
In a literary way, through the State she's quite well known.
For originality and work and wit.
In the social life at College we have undisputed lead,
For our banquets, spreads, receptions, and real fun
Have never been surpassed, all the students will agree.
And “Cos Modis” was instructive, fun, and new.
But if you'ld only seen the Gym last year at banquet time,
You'ld have thought it were a fairy bower true.
Not a sign of wall
With roses and sweet blossoms peeping through.
The table was a Grecian square, a sight for kings to see;
The center showed a lily pond, ferns, flowers, and palm trees three;
The light bulbs made our emblems in colors green and white.
There were cozy corners, rugs, and favors too.
But the menu it was great, to every one's delight,
And the toasts were very witty, it is true.
We all went home declaring — and I'm sure you would have too —
That we ne'er had spent a jollier, happier night.
We are all so proud of Sigma, this great record of four years,
And we prophesy for her a greater yet.
"Friendship, Loyalty, and Learning" is our motto and we know
It is one a Sigma never, never will forget.
Analysis of Sigma Flowers

Class—Sigma Pi Phi
Order—Rooters' Club, Y. W. C. A.
Common Name—Marie Adams
Habitat—Warm Climate
Remarks—She hath a mint of phrases in her brain.

Class—Sigma Pi Phi
Order—The “Shobby” Delegation
Common Name—Carmel Brown
Habitat—A Confectionery
Remarks—Carmel's for the asking

Class—Sigma Pi Phi
Order—The “Shobby” Delegation
Common Name—Stella Brewer
Habitat—Settee—two for an hour
Remarks—If music be the food of love, play on.

Class—Sigma Pi Phi
Order—Student Volunteer, “Dearby” and Company
Common Name—Carroll Carlisle
Habitat—Sunshine
Remarks—Good, true, and loyal—would there were more like her.

Class—Sigma Pi Phi
Order—Academy
Common Name—Oma Clark
Habitat—The “North Hill”
Remarks—Worth Knowing

Class—Sigma Pi Phi
Order—Y. W. C. A., Basket Ball
Common Name—Frances Cooker
Habitat—Drygoods Store
Remarks—a little dainty, charming maiden she.

Class—Sigma Pi Phi
Order—Geometry Know-Nothing Class
Common Name—Holda Davis
Habitat—in charge of Deputy Sheriff
Remarks—a smile for everyone.

Class—Sigma Pi Phi
Order—Librarian
Common Name—Sarah Devore
Habitat—History Notes
Remarks—“O give me more work.”

Class—Sigma Pi Phi
Order—Married
Common Name—Eva Folkom
Habitat—Billie's Study
Remarks—“I love not College less but Billie more.”

Class—Sigma Pi Phi
Order—The Hidley Delegation
Common Name—Venita Bridges
Habitat—The Library
Remarks—Everybody’s friend

Class—Sigma Pi Phi
Order—Floor Walker
Common Name—Mabel Biebow
Habitat—Near the Grove
Remarks—A Latin Prodigy

Class—Sigma Pi Phi
Order—Sophomore
Common Name—Anna Buckler
Habitat—Haunts of Wisdom
Remarks—She is never in a hurry

Class—Sigma Pi Phi
Order—Girls’ Conversation Class
Common Name—Ethel Caruble
Habitat—Back Door
Remarks—A delightful neighbor

Class—Sigma Pi Phi
Order—Miss Race’s Department
Common Name—Verna Cain
Habitat—Sigma Hall
Remarks—A true Sigma

Class—Sigma Pi Phi
Order—The Cornsilk Club
Common Name—Glenna Day
Habitat—Fishing near a bridge
Remarks—An ideal Model School worker.

Class—Sigma Pi Phi
Order—The Cornsilk Club
Common Name—Mary Felton
Habitat—Basket Ball Games
Remarks—There’s naught on earth so quick as her retort.

Class—Sigma Pi Phi
Order—Clubs, Sunday School
Common Name—Theodora Cheadle
Habitat—Choir Practice
Remarks—A friendly heart with many friends

Class—Sigma Pi Phi
Order—Matri monial
Common Name—Mabel Galey
Habitat—Along the wayside
Remarks—She is wise, if I can judge her

Class—Sigma Pi Phi
Order—College Quartette
Common Name—Alice Groom
Habitat—Moonlight Walks
Remarks—Believes in the New(wo)man
Class—Sigma Pi Phi
Order—The Anti-League
Common Name—ETHA GROVE
Habitat—Music Room
Remarks—An apt German student

Class—Sigma Pi Phi
Order—All organizations of Southwestern
Common Name—EGNA HARTMAN
Habitat—The College Building
Remarks—Best part of Southwestern.

Class—Sigma Pi Phi
Order—"Hull" Cheese
Common Name—DAINTY HULL
Habitat—Chaplain's Chair
Remarks—Little, but oh my!

Class—Sigma Pi Phi
Order—Dolls
Common Name—DOLLY HULL
Habitat—Sunshine Hall
Remarks—She is a dainty piece of womanhood

Class—Sigma Pi Phi
Order—Y. W. C. A.
Common Name—KITTIE HISTON
Habitat—Anywhere
Remarks—She studies too hard.

Class—Sigma Pi Phi
Order—Y. W. C. A., Cady’s Physics Class
Common Name—ELLA KRAFT
Habitat—Laboratory
Remarks—Her ears wiggle and it maketh us merry

Class—Sigma Pi Phi
Order—Y. W. C. A.
Common Name—ANNA LEARNED
Habitat—With the book-worm
Remarks—She seeketh diligently after knowledge.

Class—Sigma Pi Phi
Order—Prima Donnissima
Common Name—NEELIE LIGHT
Habitat—Near the "Dell"
Remarks—She might be lighter.

Class—Sigma Pi Phi
Order—Telephone Force
Common Name—ANNIE GOUGH
Habitat—Study Table
Remarks—"Trust her not, she's fooling thee."

Class—Sigma Pi Phi
Order—Athens
Common Name—EDNA GULICK
Habitat—Friendship Hall
Remarks—She is no traitor to her society

Class—Sigma Pi Phi
Order—President’s House
Common Name—KATHRYN HANSON
Habitat—Moosman House
Remarks—"I am usually at home."

Class—Sigma Pi Phi
Order—Y. W. C. A.
Common Name—MAUDE HITCHCOCK
Habitat—Air Castles
Remarks—Grows in shady places and alone

Class—Sigma Pi Phi
Order—Vocal
Common Name—JESSIE HARNESS
Habitat—Y. W. House
Remarks—Beware of the snare of the “ Fowler”

Class—Sigma Pi Phi
Order—Cady’s Class
Common Name—HATTIE HULL
Habitat—At the top
Remarks—Not an empty “Hull”

Class—Sigma Pi Phi
Order—Y. W. C. A.
Common Name—ETHEL KEASLING
Habitat—"Home, Sweet Home"
Remarks—Shy and reserved

Class—Sigma Pi Phi
Order—Non Puer Association
Common Name—GRACE MARTINDALE
Habitat—Everywhere
Remarks—Studious

Class—Sigma Pi Phi
Order—Physical Culture Class
Common Name—ELA MOFFETT
Habitat—The Kitchen
Remarks—"Enjoyed by all"

Class—Sigma Pi Phi
Order—Frohman
Common Name—ANGIE NIMMICKS
Habitat—Weddings
Remarks—Here comes the bride—"Groom"

Class—Sigma Pi Phi
Order—Lawyer’s Club
Common Name—ROHDA PENNINGTON
Habitat—Tennis Court
Remarks—Is Lawshining

Class—Sigma Pi Phi
Order—Dwarf Sweet PEA
Common Name—ELLA POLLOCK
Habitat—Cady’s Laboratory
Remarks—Grows by laughter.
Class-Sigma Pi Phi
Order--Cross Country Run
Common Name--Leila Rino
Habitat--With her Pearl
Remarks--She is sweet to all--even her brother
Class-Sigma Pi Phi
Order--The "Rising" Element
Common Name--Pearl Schroeder
Habitat--Model School
Remarks--A lover of geometry

Class-Sigma Pi Phi
Order--Second Academy
Common Name--Reba Shaw
Habitat--Parties
Remarks--An exclamation point

Class-Sigma Pi Phi
Order--Strollers
Common Name--Stella Scott
Habitat--College Basement
Remarks--Down she went, but saved the plate of fudge

Class-Sigma Pi Phi
Order--The Derby Class
Common Name--Maud McLean
Habitat--Library
Remarks--A jewel of great price

Class-Sigma Pi Phi
Order--Myer's "Race of Man"
Common Name--Mabel Myers
Habitat--No where to be seen
Remarks--She doeth better than they know

Class-Sigma Pi Phi
Order--Orchestra
Common Name--Anna Parker
Habitat--Garden of Eden
Remarks--The admirer of the first man.

Class-Sigma Pi Phi
Order--Faculty
Common Name--Greymen Pyle
Habitat--College Halls
Remarks--An aspiring musician

Class-Sigma Pi Phi
Order--tanundescents, aeronauts
Common Name--Lena Ratliff
Habitat--Chapel
Remarks--It is as great to be a woman as to be a man.

Class-Sigma Pi Phi
Order--Fountain Pen Association
Common Name--Alma Shell
Habitat--Near the Park (er)
Remarks--A hard nut to crack

Class-Sigma Pi Phi
Order--No organization--good enough
Common Name--Mary Saquisky
Habitat--Waiting for the Mall man
Remarks--Extremely fond of Vassar's Chocolates

Class-Sigma Pi Phi
Order--Fire Department, Pueribus
Common Name--Josephine Scoubert
Habitat--College Avenue
Remarks--Pretty to walk with, pleasant to talk with, and pleasant to think on, too

Class-Sigma Pi Phi
Order--Y. W. C. A., Collegian Staff
Common Name--Flossie Stone
Habitat--Y. W. Parlor
Remarks--Nur failed to do the thing she undertook

Class-Sigma Pi Phi
Order--S. B. C.
Common Name--Marie Sowards
Habitat--Wherever needed
Remarks--Her hands are full of business

Class-Sigma Pi Phi
Order--Giggler's Club
Common Name--Clara Warren
Habitat--Everywhere
Remarks--She loves to wind her tongue up and hear it go

Class-Sigma Pi Phi
Order--Fountain Pen Association
Common Name--Alma Shell
Habitat--Near the Park (er)
Remarks--A hard nut to crack

Hippity Hi, Hippity Hi!
We are the girls of Sigma Pi Phi.

Hurrah for the green, hurrah for the white;
Sigma, Sigma, they're all right.
Roll of Members

Gordon Bailey
Joe N. Hamilton
C. L. Kendall
Guy B. Muchmore
John Dell
Floyd Anderson
Clyde Muchmore
Roy Nichols
Oscar Everston
P. Harold Esright
Emil Wallingford
Walter Myer
Fred Clapp
Lloyd Wells
C. Defew Head
Everard Hinshaw
Roll of Members

C. W. Schroeder
Glen Wykoff
Chester Davis
Frank Elliott
Roy McKibben
R. M. Elam
Elmer Calvert
Orval Browning
Capen Fleming
R. E. Corbin
A. L. Crookham
Leonard Bacon
Athletic Association

J. F. PHILLIPS

President

WALTER E. MITCHELL, '08

Vice President

LEWIS M. SIMON

Treasurer

J. FULLER GROOM

Secretary

GORDON BAILEY

Advertising Manager

Football

G. B. MUCHMORE, '08

Manager

JOE N. HAMILTON, '08

Captain

E. E. NEWMAN, '09

Manager

G. B. MUCHMORE, '09

Captain

Baseball

FRANK LINDLEY, '09

Manager

F. H. ERRINGTON, '09

Captain

Track and Field

C. L. KENDALL, '09

Manager

Tennis

W. A. WELLS, '08-'09

Manager

Basket Ball

WILLARD FRANKS

'08-'09

Manager

FRANK LINDLEY

'08-'09

Captain

LORENE HAMILTON

'08-'09

Captain
The Kansas College Athletic Conference

This Conference, often spoken of as the Topeka Conference, is composed of the principal colleges and universities of the State, among them being: University of Kansas, State Agricultural College, State Normal School, Washburn College, Fairmount College, Southwestern College, College of Emporia, St. Mary's College, Friends' University, Ottawa University, Bethany College, Baker University, Kansas Wesleyan University, Western Branch Normal School, and McPherson College. Representatives from the faculties of each of these institutions meet about the first of March each year, and adopt eligibility rules governing contests in Athletics. These rules are printed and sent to the various colleges for their information and guidance.

The purpose of the state association is to secure uniformity in athletics among the educational institutions.

Southwestern has been contesting under these rules for several years, but sent a representative to the annual meeting for the first time in March, 1906. The faculty officially adopted the rules of the Conference and insist on their enforcement, and it can be said without fear of successful contradiction that there has been no intentional violation of any of these rules at Southwestern.

GYMNASIUM
The Team, '07

JAY MACK LOVE .................................................. Coach
C. DEF EW HEAD .................................................... Manager
L. H. BRANNON .................................................... Captain
CENTER ....................................................... EVERARD HINSHAW, LLOYD McGILL
Guards ....................................................... ELBERT MORGAN, MARK CLOUD
Tackles ....................................................... FRED CLAPP, ALVA SNYDER, IRA BRACH
Ends ....................................................... JOE HAMilton, FRANK LINdLEY, IRA BERNSTORF
Halves ................................................... HARoLD EHRIG, GUY MUNCHMORE, Roy NICHOLS
Quarterback ............................................... DEF EW HEAD
Full Back .................................................. LLOYD BRANNON, MARVIN MURRHY
Full Back .................................................. LLOYD BRANNON, MARVIN MURRHY

Schedule

Southwestern ................................ .................. 26 Alva Normals ............................................. 0
Southwestern ................................ .................. 34 Friends University ..................................... 0
Southwestern ................................ .................. 6 Okla. A. & M ................................................. 0
Southwestern ................................ .................. 64 Chilocco Indians ......................................... 0
Southwestern ................................ .................. 6 K. C. Medics ................................................. 6
Southwestern ................................ .................. 24 Okla. C. N. S ............................................... 0
Southwestern ................................ .................. 0 Empworth University ..................................... 0
Southwestern ................................ .................. 11 Fairmount College .................................. 18

Total ...................................................... 171 Total ..................................................... 24

The Team, '08

FRANK M. ARMING .............................................. Coach
G. B. MUNCHMORE ......................................................... Manager
JOE N. HAMILTON ......................................................... Captain
CENTER ....................................................... WILLARD SCHMIDT
Guards ....................................................... EZRA KENdALL, IRA BERNSTORF, EDWARD HENLEY
Tackles ....................................................... ELBERT MORGAN, ED NEwMan, FRED CLAPP
Ends ....................................................... GUY HOWARD, ARTHUR SCHAEBINGER
Quarterback ............................................... JOE HAMilton, MARK CLOUD
Halves ...................................................... GUY MUNCHMORE, FRANK LINdLEY, FLOYD BEVIs
Full Back ................................................... EARL WALKINGFORD
Substitutes, GEORGE MORGAN, JOHN DELL, ASA BAKER, CHESTER DAVIS, LEONARD BAcoN.

Schedule

Southwestern ................................ .................. 17 Emporia College ........................................... 0
Southwestern ................................ .................. 12 St. Marys College ...................................... 17
Southwestern ................................ .................. 10 Chilocco Indians ......................................... 5
Southwestern ................................ .................. 0 K. S. A. C .................................................. 17
Southwestern ................................ .................. 18 Chilocco Indians ......................................... 0
Southwestern ................................ .................. 0 Okla. A. & M ................................................. 6
Southwestern ................................ .................. 0 Chilocco Indians ......................................... 17

Total ...................................................... 57 Total ..................................................... 62
Coach Armin

Mr. Frank M. Armin, of Beloit, Wisconsin, was secured in the Fall of 1908 as Director of Athletics for Southwestern. He is a graduate of Beloit College, at which place he also received his later athletic training. His early athletic training was received at Yankton College, Yankton, South Dakota. While at Beloit, he won a "B" in football, basketball, baseball and track—a record which no other person has made at Beloit.

Mr. Armin has successfully carried us through football and basketball, and is now training our baseball and track teams. Indications are that he will be as successful with the latter as he has been with the former.
Southwestern's basketball teams have without a doubt been successful. The men's team played nine games, winning six of them by high scores. It always sounds bad to hear a team give excuses and reasons for losing games, but having lost three games to teams which either before or since we have defeated thoroughly, we feel that a sort of explanation is due.

The first game lost was with Friends on their court. We had our regular team intact and each man ready to play the game of his life, but we lost by a score of thirty-nine to fifty-nine. Friend's court is narrow, with posts jutting out onto the floor; it has a low ceiling and the lighting is decidedly poor. Every person who has watched any of the Travelers' games this year realizes to what a great extent the team depends upon team-work for its results. At Friends, team-work was altogether out of the question. The two teams were bunched together, long passes were impossible, and the poor lighting made speedy handling of the ball just an excuse to throw it out of bounds.

It is true that our men did not play the game of which they were capable even under such adverse conditions, but this was an early game and the team had not yet learned to depend upon themselves. The game on our home floor in which the Travelers defeated Friends fifty-one to nineteen shows that something was decidedly wrong in the first game.

On our three-game trip we lost two games, winning one from Ottawa. At sometime during every athletic season, the laws of nature seem to require the athlete to rest, and if he does not obey, he pays the penalty by losing his ability. The day of our trip this epidemic attacked our men, and they could not take the needed lay-off. Captain Lindley had been in bed for a week previous and the doctor's orders were for him not to make the trip. Having no available subs, he went along, but at no time was he strong enough to play his accustomed game.

Baker outplayed us on their court, and there is no question about it. According to games played in the State, Baker and Southwestern have equal claims for the college championship. The Normal game was a sea-saw game with the Normals two points ahead when the whistle blew. Southwestern, however, having defeated them badly once, besides having the "dope" on them in other games played, has the better claim and there is no question but that she has the better team of the two.

The Southwestern girls' basketball team has reason to feel proud of its record. Especially is this true in view of the fact that this is the first girls' team for three years. Out of seven games played they lost but two, these being the first games of the season. It was with hesitation that the faculty gave the girls permission to play outside games. But after the season had opened and they saw that the girls were working in earnest and conscientiously endeavoring to obtain results, opposition gradually lessened and seven games were allowed instead of three as at first intended. Lack of team-work was the first great weakness of the girls' team, but this they gradually overcame, and in the last few games of the season, they proved to the satisfaction of all that Southwestern not only had a winning men's team, but a girl's team that would bring home its share of the laurels.
FRANKS HENLEY WALLINGFORD LINDLEY HAMILTON HOWARD SCHMIDT

The Team, '07 - '08

JOE N. HAMILTON Manager WILLARD FRANKS Captain

Forwards FRANK LINDLEY, HENRY HENLEY
Guards JOE HAMILTON, WILLARD FRANKS
Center EARL WALLINGFORD
Substitutes GUY HOWARD, ELMER DUNGAN, CARL SCHMIDT

Schedule

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Total.. 736 Total.. 543
The Team, ’08 - ’09

Frank M. Armin ................... Coach
Willard Franks .................. Manager
Frank Lindley .................. Captain

Forwards .................................. Frank Lindley, Henry Henley
Guards .................................. Willard Franks, Asa Baker, Gus Howard
Center .................................. Earl Wallingford

Schedule

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Total .................. 388
Total .................. 239

106
The Team, '08-'09

Francis A. Ashby

Lorene Hamilton

Captain

Forwards: Lorene Hamilton, Laura Hunter
Guards: Lora Davis, May Henninger
Centers: Lorene Davenport, (1st); Frances Cooley, (2nd)

Schedule

| Southwestern | 12 | Fairmount | 13 |
| Southwestern | 14 | Friends | 17 |
| Southwestern | 16 | Ottawa | 15 |
| Southwestern | 19 | Fairmount | 16 |
| Southwestern | 11 | Winfield H. S. | 6 |
| Southwestern | 19 | Friends | 17 |
| Southwestern | 36 | Winfield H. S. | 4 |
| Total | 127 | Total | 88 |

107
Baseball
Season of 1908

Baseball at Southwestern, as at most other colleges, holds first place among the athletic games. The fact that the game is played in an open manner, coupled with the fact that it is better understood than other games, gives it this place.

The season of 1908 was the most successful that Southwestern has experienced for five years. Three-fourths of the college games were won. Our excellent showing was largely due to Coach Houston—the man who has always stood by us whether we were at the top or at the bottom. He has won an enviable place in the hearts of the students, and Southwestern is proud to claim him as an alumnus.

Our chances for a good team this spring are not as bright as they have been. However, almost every evening finds from forty to fifty men out for practice. Only a few of last year's "stars" are among them, but with these to form a nucleus, we will be able, under the direction of Coach Armin, to put out a credible team.

An excellent schedule has been arranged. It includes a trip through the eastern part of the State, during which will be played six games.
The Team, '08

Harry Huston ...................................................... Coach
G. B. Woodell ...................................................... Manager
S. P. Wallingford .................................................. Captain
Catcher ................................................................. Sam Wallingford
Pitchers ............................................................... Bennie Woodell, Earl Wallingford
First Base ............................................................ Earl Wallingford, Bennie Woodell
Second Base .......................................................... Lloyd McGill
Third Base ............................................................. Harold Erright
Short Stop ............................................................. Fuller Groom
Outfielders ............................................................ J. Hamilton, L. Branson, A. Schwanger
Substitutes ............................................................. J. Welch, C. Schmidt, A. Halbwanger

Schedule

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Total ......................................................... 35

Schedule for 1909

March 30, State Normals at Winfield.
April 2, Washburn at Winfield.
April 7, State Normals at Emporia.
April 8, College of Emporia at Emporia.
April 9, Ottawa at Ottawa.
April 10, Baker at Baldwin.
April 12, St. Mary's at St. Mary's.
April 13, K. S. A. C. at Manhattan.
April 15, Fairmount at Winfield.
May 1, Fairmount at Wichita.
May 12, Baker at Winfield.
May 19, College of Emporia at Winfield.
May 22, Ottawa at Winfield.
SOPHS '10  Score 19

AT THE MEET

Firm-Miler

GOING UP?

Four to Six P.M.

YES

ARMED BASKET BALL
PROTEGES

FRESHIES '11  Score 2
Track and Field

For a number of years Southwestern has failed to put out a track team. This has not been due to any lack of material, but rather to the want of some sufficiently interested person to take old of the work and make it go. We have men in school who have broken a number of the records made at the State meets, and this year, since we have a trainer, we should be able to eclipse any of our previous records.

The Manager has arranged with Fairmount College, of Wichita, for a track meet to take place in Winfield, and also for a cross-country run contest. Neither date has been set definitely, but the track meet will come off in May, and the cross-country-run probably in April.

In past years we have had some good track teams, and we are working now with a view of again getting in line with this work. Present indications are that we will have the best team this spring in the history of the institution.

Cross Country Run Club

The Cross-Country-Run Club was organized, under the direction of Dean Platts, in the fall of 1907, and the first contest was held the next spring. First place, and a prize valued at ten dollars, was won by Will Hodges, an Academy student. The distance covered was five miles, over the roughest and rockiest road that could be found. The time was thirty-three and one half minutes. Last year there were only five entries, but the club has increased to such an extent that there should be at least fifteen entries this spring. The prizes this year will be given by Dean Platts and President Mossman; the value of fifteen dollars to the winner of first place and ten dollars to the winner of second place.

Those who enter the contest must conform to the rules laid down as to the number of miles covered each week by the runners. The contest this spring will take place in April.
Hamilton Cup

In the college year of 1905-06, Mr. Robert Hamilton, graduate of Southwestern, class of 1903, out of regard for the interest of the school and in order to aid the activities of the athletic department, offered a prize cup to the class of the College department which shall win the most points in three out of four successive field meets. In the spring of 1906, first place was taken by the class of '09; in 1907 and 1908, the class of '10 won with scarcely any opposition. This spring, although one or two of the other classes seem to think that they have some chance of winning, there is no doubt but that the class of '10 will again win by even a greater total of points than in the two years just past, thus securing the cup for good for the renowned class of 1910.

Annual Inter-High-School Track Meet and Oratorical Contest

Two years ago the Southwestern Academy, under the leadership of Professor Dunlevy, extended an invitation to the various High Schools of Southwest Kansas, for a day of interscholastic contests. The invitation was accepted with readiness by numerous schools, and May 5, 1907, witnessed the largest body of people ever gathered on Southwestern’s Athletic Park. The winners of this year’s contests were as follows: Track meet, Mulvane with thirty-one points; oratorical contest, Chester Farnsworth, of Oxford; highest number of individual points in athletic contests, Odie Pyle, of Anthony.

So marked was the success of the contests that the invitation was repeated the following year. The contests held May 2, 1908, surpassed those of the previous year in spirit and interest. Over one hundred athletes entered the athletic events, and over fourteen hundred people witnessed the oratorical contest. The prizes, including medals, cups, and cash, were the most elaborate ever given in a Kansas interscholastic meet. Free entertainment was furnished to all the contestants. The winners of the contest were: Track, Arkansas City with 38 points; highest number of individual points, Odie Pyle, of Anthony; oratorical contest, George Probst, Arkansas City.

The date set for the third annual meet and contest is May 7, 1909. Preparations are being made for the largest and most extensive contest yet held. Almost all of the larger schools of Southwest Kansas have signified their intention of entering. On account of the absence of Professor Dunlevy, the management has been turned over to Mr. Joe N. Hamilton, who spends a considerable portion of his time visiting and working with the track teams of the various schools.

In speaking of these contests, we should not fail to mention Mr. Andrew Wilson, who has, ever since the plan of contests started, aided us each year by the gift of two beautiful cups—one, the Wilson Trophy, given to the athletic team scoring the most points; the other, the Wilson Loving Cup, given to the individual scoring the highest number of points.
Records

100 yard dash ....Clapp, 1908..........................10 2-5 seconds
220 yard dash ....Clapp, 1908..........................23 1-5 seconds
440 yard....Schabinger, 1904..........................561½ seconds
Half-mile run....Schabinger, 1904........................2 minutes, 13 seconds
Mile run....Schabinger, 1904.........................4 minutes, 48 seconds
Five-mile run....Hodges, Hutton, 1909...........31 min: 45 2-5 sec.
120 yard hurdles...R. Felton, 1904...................19 seconds
220 yard hurdles...R. Felton, 1904...................30 seconds
Pole Vault........R. Felton, 1904.....................9 feet, 11 inches
Shot Put........Clapp, 1907.............................37 feet, 6 inches
Hammer throw...Brannon, 1907.......................107 feet
Discus........Clapp, 1907...............................110 feet
High Jump........Brannon, 1906.......................5 feet, 8 inches
Clapp, 1906
Broad jump........Brannon, 1907.......................22 feet, 6 inches

Clapp's Geneva Record, 1908

(1) 100 yard dash........................................10 2-5 seconds
(2) Shot Put—12lb.........................................44 feet
(3) High Jump.............................................6 feet, 3 inches
(4) Pole Vault..............................................9 feet, 6 inches
(5) Mile run...............................................5 minutes, 3 seconds

(These records, the total of which scored the second highest number of points at the Geneva contest, were made straight running.)
Tennis

Tennis is receiving more attention this year than ever before in the history of Southwestern. A club, composed of about forty students, has been organized, and on pleasant days the courts are always full from four o'clock until dusk. A schedule has been made out so that each person may know which court he has and at what hour. In this way everyone has an opportunity for practice. Some of the ladies, as well as the gentlemen, are becoming quite expert at the game, and it is expected that several tournaments will take place this spring. Mr. Wells, the manager, is now negotiating with Friends University, of Wichita, for a series of games, and it is hoped that he will be able to secure a tournament with some other college as well.

A local contest was held the first of the year in order to choose the best eight players, four ladies and four gentlemen. The following were finally successful: W. A. Wells, E. F. Farner, Fisher, Herbert Vaughan, Lulu Yetter, Mabel McMillen, Carol Albright, and Mabel Jennings.
## WEARERS OF THE S

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**Basket Ball Girls**

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DEAN GEORGE A. PLATTS
Chairman of the Debate Committee

119
Second Annual Debate
Southwestern versus Ottawa University

Southwestern Chapel, April 24, 1908

Question: Resolved, "That education for the negro will solve the race problem in America."

Affirmative—Ottawa
C. S. Price
R. W. Shaw
Louis Floyd

Negative—Southwestern
H. L. Gleckler
L. M. Simes
W. E. Myer

Judges
Dr. Lawrence, El Dorado
J. Mack Love, Arkansas City
Rev. W. Y. Ewalt, Newton

Decision in favor of the negative.
Third Annual Debate
Southwestern versus Ottawa University

Ottawa, Kansas, April 2, 1909

Question: "Should the United States Government subsidize a Merchant Marine?"

Affirmative—Southwestern
- W. E. Myer
- J. N. Hamilton
- Stedman Aldis

Negative—Ottawa
- R. W. Shaw
- H. M. Rossel
- F. J. Price

Decision in favor of the Negative.
Southwestern's Debate Record

Southwestern versus Fairmount

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Year</th>
<th>Representative</th>
<th>Winner</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1898</td>
<td>Willis Cole, Madeleine Southard, G. W. Meredith</td>
<td>Southwestern</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1899</td>
<td>W. J. Weber, Ella Malone, Robert Romig</td>
<td>Fairmount</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1900</td>
<td>Oscar Huddleston, Edward Burnham, Clarice Hales</td>
<td>Southwestern</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1901</td>
<td>Robert Hamilton, Myrtle Rose, W. J. Weber</td>
<td>Southwestern</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1902</td>
<td>W. T. Ward, Wilbur Broadie, R. J. Ferguson</td>
<td>Fairmount</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1903</td>
<td>Louis Allen, R. E. Morgan, Oscar Huddleston</td>
<td>Fairmount</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1904</td>
<td>Ralph Felton, C. D. Whitwam, L. R. Hoff</td>
<td>Southwestern</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Southwestern versus Baker University

1906 C. D. Whitwam, O. O. Smith, T. C. Maxwell Southwestern

Southwestern versus Ottawa University

1907 E. F. Buck, H. L. Gleckler, L. M. Simes Southwestern
1908 H. L. Gleckler, L. M. Simes, W. E. Myer Southwestern
1909 W. E. Myer, J. N. Hamilton, Stedman Aldis Ottawa

Debate Prizes

1908
First Prize $25, given by The Free Press H. L. Gleckler
Second Prize $10, given by Rev. L. E. Simes Lewis M. Simes

1909
First Prize $25, given by The Free Press W. E. Myer
Second Prize $10, given by Rev. L. E. Simes Joe N. Hamilton
ORATORY has always played an important part in the history of the world, and, notwithstanding the predictions of some that it is losing its influence or giving place to the press, it will continue to play an important part as long as there are reforms to champion and intellectual and moral progress to be made.

The importance of this department of educational development is fully recognized in Southwestern, as will be shown by a glance at our record in contests. To further this work and to help in creating and maintaining an interest in oratory, the local Oratorical Association has been organized and is one of the most wide-awake organizations in the school. The annual contests, which are held in the College chapel, are among the most important events of the school year. These have practically taken the form of debate contests, and the enthusiastic spirit manifested in the support of the orators on these occasions is intense. This has a healthful influence in creating deeper interest and arousing the orators to greater efforts.

No less important is the fact that through this Association we are brought in touch with the other colleges of the state. The orator each year is accompanied by two delegates, of whom the winner of second place in the local contest is first delegate.

Southwestern is justly proud of her record in these state contests. Four times in the last eight years we have taken first place in delivery. In the seventeen contests in which we have been represented we have taken first place twice, second place twice, third place four times, and fourth place three times, making eleven out of the seventeen contests in which we have taken one of the first four places. This is a remarkable record when we consider that we have been in contest with eight or ten schools.

Officers of Local Association

President ................................................. W. A. Wells
Vice President ........................................ F. H. Bright
Secretary-Treasurer .................................. Walter Myer
H. L. Gleckler

The subject of this sketch is one of the strongest men Southwestern has ever produced. His record here has been a good one, both from the viewpoint of scholarship and also as a leader in other college activities. He was twice a member of the debate team which defeated Ottawa, last year being the leader of the team. His record in oratory is also an enviable one, having won the Athenian contest in the spring of 1907, as well as first place in the local contest of 1908, and fourth place in the State contest of that year. His style of oratory is peculiarly western, being forceful, vigorous, and convincing, rather than polished and eloquent. Mr. Gleckler graduated last spring and is at present attending Chicago University.

F. H. Ebright

Mr. Ebright won his first laurels in oratory in the Athenian contest last spring. His oration, “The Message of Jean Val Jean,” which he revised for the local contest this year, and which he will use in the State contest, is a most excellent literary production. His delivery is very pleasing and with the dramatic and tragic touches he holds his audience spellbound. He is a good student and has been active and prominent in the various activities of the school, having been a member of the college quartette two seasons and also a member of the football and baseball teams. He is a senior this year, and will be greatly missed in the halls of Southwestern.
Local Contest
College Chapel, Friday Evening
January 22, 1909

PROGRAM
Invocation ........................................ Rev. J. A. Davis
Oration ........................................... "The Secret of Power"
C. W. Blansford
Oration ........................................... "The Leader of the Reformation"
L. M. Simes
Oration ........................................... "The Message of Jean Val Jean"
F. H. Ebright
Oration ........................................... "The Menace of Our Nation"
M. I. Coldwell
Oration ........................................... "The Sanctity of the Law"
B. W. Folsom
Music ............................................. Delphian Quartette

Decision of Judges
First Place ........................................ F. H. Ebright
Second Place ..................................... B. W. Folsom
Third Place ....................................... L. M. Simes

Record

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Year</th>
<th>Representative</th>
<th>Rank</th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1892</td>
<td>E. T. Barrett</td>
<td>6th</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1893</td>
<td>Chas. A. Rhell</td>
<td>5th</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1894</td>
<td>J. W. Wetzel</td>
<td>1st</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1895</td>
<td>D. D. Hoagland</td>
<td>8th</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1896</td>
<td>Chas. W. Myer</td>
<td>4th</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1897</td>
<td>R. L. George</td>
<td>5th</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1898</td>
<td>Chas. W. Myer</td>
<td>3rd</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1899</td>
<td>Jesse C. Fisher</td>
<td>2nd</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1900</td>
<td>Louis Allen</td>
<td>5th</td>
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<tr>
<td>1901</td>
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<td>1902</td>
<td>Robert R. Hamilton</td>
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<td>1903</td>
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<td>Louis Allen</td>
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<tr>
<td>1905</td>
<td>Wilbur E. Brodie</td>
<td>1st</td>
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<tr>
<td>1906</td>
<td>George A. Kraft</td>
<td>3rd</td>
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<tr>
<td>1907</td>
<td>George A. Kraft</td>
<td>5th</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1908</td>
<td>Homer L. Glecker</td>
<td>4th</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1909</td>
<td>F. H. Ebright</td>
<td>5th</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
The Prohibition League was organized in Southwestern several years ago, but was not represented in the contest of the State Association until 1907. In that year, there were four entries for the local contest, and Miss Ada Herr represented the college. The interest in the Association and its work is steadily increasing, and it is now firmly established as one of the important organizations of the school. In each of the last two contests, there were six orators and their work was of a high class. These contests have the advantage of being open to all departments of the school.

**Officers**
- President: Fred Clapp
- Vice President: J. L. Renner
- Secretary: J. Fuller Groom
- Treasurer: R. M. Elam

**Record**
- Year: 1907
  - Representative: Miss Ada Herr
  - Rank: Fourth
- Year: 1908
  - Representative: B. W. Folsom
  - Rank: Second
- Year: 1909
  - Representative: L. M. Simes
  - Rank: First

**Program**

Wednesday Evening, January 13th, 1909

 Invocation

 Trio—"Joys of Spring"

 Misses Ola Spoon, Beulah Johnson, Gretchen Barbour

 Oration

 The Spirit of America

 J. F. Groom

 Oration

 The Ax at the Root

 B. W. Folsom

 Oration

 Personal Liberty and the Liquor Traffic

 L. M. Simes

 Second Mazurka

 Miss Hazel Johnson

 Oration

 The Demands of the Age

 A. R. King

 Oration

 The Secret Power

 C. W. Blanpied

 Oration

 The Mission of Law

 Glen Robinson

 Delphian Quartette

 Selected

 Decision of the Judges:

 First Place—L. M. Simes
 Second Place—B. W. Folsom
 Third Place—C. W. Blanpied
Lewis M. Simes

Mr. Simes has made an enviable record in Southwestern, both in scholarship and in college activities. He has twice helped to defeat Ottawa in debate, won the Athenian oratorical contest, and this year represented Southwestern in the State contest of the Intercollegiate Prohibition Association, having won first place in the contest of the local league, and also first place in the State contest. His oration is a masterful production, clear-cut and convincing in logical arguments, and his delivery is forceful and pleasing. Though in style somewhat more of a debater than an orator, Mr. Simes has developed remarkably in this respect in the last year.

B. W. Folsom

Mr. Folsom began his oratorical career during his first year in Southwestern, winning second place in the Prohibition contest. The same year he won first place in the Delphian Oratorical contest, and last year represented the school in the State Prohibition contest at McPherson, ranking second. His oration, "The Ax at the Root," is a good strong production, taking first rank in thought. This year Mr. Folsom took second place in each of the local contests, ranking first in thought in both instances. His platform appearance is pleasing and easy, and he holds his audience well.
Personal Liberty and the Liquor Traffic

LEWIS M. SUMS

(This Oration won first place in the State Prohibition Oratorical Contest, 1909.)

The powers of evil delight to take for their standard an emblem of Heaven. The Prince of Darkness comes “transformed into an angel of light.” In the facts of to-day this truth is confirmed. The liquor traffic hides behind the insignia of truth and takes personal liberty for its watchword. Therefore, I stand here to-night, not to heap anathemas upon the drunkard, not to proclaim the economic evils of the drink traffic; great as they are, but to tear from this shameless hypocrite of the ages his thin mask of righteousness and to proclaim him as he is.

More than half a century ago the saloon forces began to make the hollow plea before the courts of the land that prohibition endangered the freedom of the individual. With pretended patriotism they declared that the abolition of the saloon infringed upon the constitutional privileges of American citizenship. The Supreme Court passed judgment upon these sophistries. It swept them away like cobwebs. Decision after decision was handed down. Finally, in the case of Crowley vs. Christensen, the Court delivered an opinion, approved by every member of that judicial tribunal, and written in such definite and forceful terms that none could misunderstand its meaning. This decision declared that the saloon is one of the greatest crime-breeders of the civilized world, that the retailing of alcoholic liquors is not an inherent right of citizenship, and that the restriction or entire prohibition of the liquor traffic does not infringe upon the liberty of the individual.

But some may think that court decisions alone do not prove prohibition consistent with personal freedom. To them I would say—if the law does not satisfy you, look at the facts. Go to the great metropolis, where the liquor traffic runs unchecked, save for that “monopoly of abomination,” the license system. Read the tale of thraldom written upon the faces of ten thousand drunkards, whose souls are enslaved as by fetters of brass. Visit the almshouses and call the Drink Tyrant’s roll of helpless paupers. Go to the asylums and hear the maniac scream in his madness as he tries to tear himself from his iron-barred prison. Then come back to the plains and prairies of Kansas. Come back to the state where no man can sell alcoholic liquors as a beverage. Breathe the pure, free air that blows upon the flower-decked prairies. See the empty jails, the unpeopled poorhouses, the uncrowded prisons. Look into the keen, clear eyes of the sober, honest, upright American citizens. Then, ask yourselves, where is the larger liberty to the individual? Where lives the true freedom that was bought by the shock of revolution and hallowed by the blood of patriots? Is it in the great city with its soul bondage and its sin? Or is it in the sober manhood of the state where prohibition reigns? And I hear the answer,—in the land where the saloon is outlawed, there is the larger freedom, there personal liberty is truly enthroned.

But I will go a step farther. Prohibition is not only consistent with personal freedom, but is also, in the larger sense, essential to it. The liquor traffic is the arch-enemy of individual liberty. A century and a quarter ago the United Colonies threw off the yoke of their British taskmasters and proclaimed that America was free. But as public sentiment developed, we looked, and behold, it was not so. Another bloody conflict was waged; the black man’s chains were broken; and, when the war-cloud vanished, again we triumphantly declared that liberty reigned. But to-day we are not yet free. Another contest is yet to be waged, not in the smoke of battle, but in court rooms, in legislative halls, and at the ballot-box. Though wounded from many a fight and weakened by many a defeat, the liquor traffic still lives to mock our freedom. He is the tyrant that clamps the shackles of sin upon men’s souls. In the political world he defies
The statesman and draws his cords of bondage about the legislator and the administrator of justice. The sovereign hand of American citizenship must sign his death warrant ere liberty can live unfettered.

The liquor traffic is antagonistic to personal liberty not only because it is a slaveholder but also because it is an anarchist. The paramount characteristic of the liquor business is disregard for law. Ever since restrictive legislation has been applied to the saloon, that legislation has been evaded and broken. To-day the liquor business is synonymous with lawlessness. It propagates the criminal and nourishes the anarchist. But where liberty is, law must be. The only individual freedom that any nation enjoys is the freedom guaranteed by its statutes. "Let every man remember," said Abraham Lincoln, "that to violate the law is to trample upon the blood of his father, and to tear the charter of his own and his children's liberty."

And so, I ask you, does it look as if the prohibition of the liquor traffic restrains personal liberty? Is it a restriction of individual freedom to prohibit slavery and to throttle anarchy? And would it further the cause of liberty to permit the anarchist and the cut-throat to commit their crimes unhindered? Ah, no. The hollow claims of the liquor dealer lead us to exclaim as did Madame Roland, when the French Revolution, in the midst of its orgies, was about to take her life, "O Liberty, what crimes are committed in thy name?" The true concept of personal freedom is far different. Yonder among the barbaric Teutons of Northern Europe the true individual liberty grew and developed. It was the spirit that destroyed the Roman legions of Varus in the Teutonberg forest; the spirit that inspired the Swiss Cantons to defeat the armies of the Hapsburgs at Morgarten and Sempach; the spirit that wrung the Magna Charta from the reluctant fingers of King John; the spirit that impelled William the Silent and his countrymen to cut the dikes of Holland and give up their homes to the waves of the ocean, rather than yield to Philip, the tyrant of Spain; the spirit that founded New England, that wove itself into the warp and woof of American colonial institutions, and that led to the establishment of a new nation with freedom as its cornerstone and individual liberty as the constitutional endowment of its every citizen.

But what of the conflict against the arch-enemy of personal liberty? Read the facts as they are; the cause of righteousness is steadily, surely, inevitably advancing. Within the past two years Alabama, Mississippi, Georgia, North Carolina, and Oklahoma have all taken their places in the prohibition ranks. To-day the sun shines upon thirty-five millions of American people, living on prohibition soil. The time is coming when every star in the flag will be a star of a prohibition state. But even then the conflict will not end. Laws must be enforced; habits must be eradicated; political influences must be counteracted. O youth of America, endowed with the choicest opportunities of History's sublimest age, instructed by the recorded footprints of past generations, you are summoned to the combat. The call of Jehovah that sounded for Israel's prophet rings out for you, "Whom shall I send, and who will go for us?" No glittering reward is held out, no position of power, no golden crown, no emolument, no glory,—only the opportunity to stand for truth and right. "The disciple is not above his master, nor the servant above his lord." The greatest reformer of all ages ended his earthly career amidst a jeering mob, nailed to a cross like a common criminal, and with a coronet of thorns plaited about his kingly brow. What ease, what glory, what plaudits of the crowd can you, then, expect! But, O Warrior of Righteousness, when thy course is run, when thy battles are fought, though the final victory may not yet have come, despiar thou not—

"Another hand thy sword shall wield,
Another hand the standard wave,
Till from the trumpet's mouth is pealed
The blast of triumph o'er thy grave."

The victory of personal liberty is as inevitable as the laws that hold the stars in their courses and turn the worlds in space! The God of Heaven reigns; his truth will triumph!
Oratorical Prizes

Oratorical Association Contest

1908
First prize, $25, given by the Winfield Courier
H. L. Gleckler
Second prize, $15, given by the Association
E. F. Buck
Third prize, $10, given by the Association
G. A. Kraft

1909
First prize, $25, given by the Winfield Courier
F. H. Ebbright
Second prize, $15, given by James Lorton
B. W. Folsom
Third prize, $10, given by the Association
L. M. Simes

Prohibition League Contest

1908
First prize, $10, given by the League
B. W. Folsom
Second prize, $10, given by Mrs. Thomas
F. H. Clapp
Third prize, $5, given by Garver Bros.
Gordon Bailey

1909
First prize, $20, given by the League
L. M. Simes
Second prize, $10, given by Mrs. Thomas
B. W. Folsom
Third prize, $5, given by Garver Bros.
C. W. Blanpied

Athenian Oratorical Contest

1908
First prize, $10, given by the State Bank
F. H. Ebbright
Second prize, $5, given by an alumnus of the College
C. W. Blanpied

Delphian Oratorical Contest

1908
First prize, $10, given by the Delphian Seniors
A. B. Dungan
Second prize, $3
C. W. Severance
Third prize, $3
Glen Robinson

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The purpose of the Y. M. C. A. is to produce full-rounded men, who shall take Christ as their ideal, and who shall seek for the higher development in every day life.

The Association in Southwestern has been a great factor in the moulding of the lives of the student body. Its membership includes nearly all of the men in College. The testimony of the graduates of Southwestern and of men in College now, both of whom say that the Association has had a lasting influence on their lives, is the best evidence that the aim of the Y. M. C. A. is being realized.

The local Association takes a very important part in the social life of the College. The "stag" socials each year have become a permanent feature, and are very popular with the men of the school. The joint receptions given by the Y. M. C. A. and the Y. W. C. A. are also well attended.

The expenses of the year, about three hundred dollars, are entirely covered by subscriptions from the student body and the faculty. Our subscriptions to the various state, national, and foreign enterprises are the highest in the State in proportion to our College enrollment. The inter-state convention fund, raised for the purpose of sending men to the Cascade convention, is raised by the students, who work out poll taxes. Each fall a student's Hand-Book, costing from one hundred and forty to one hundred and sixty dollars, is published. This book serves not only as an excellent advertising medium, but also as a guide and memorandum for the students.

Perhaps the greatest help to the student is derived from the series of life-work talks that are given every spring, covering almost every occupation. These meetings are pronounced by the students the most helpful of any held during the year. Great stress is laid upon Bible and foreign mission study, and as a consequence the enrollment in these departments is steadily increasing. The Sunday afternoon meetings are characteristic of the Association, and are especially beneficial. Here the men meet and discuss questions that are particularly helpful and all kneel together in the sincere and true worship of God.

**Faith**

My soul was sad and sore distressed,
And Doubt made me despair,
Till I sought Faith at Christ's behest,
Kneeling to God in humble prayer.

She came to me so like a dove,
And nestled in my soul,
And bade me trust in God above,
Whatever billows roll.

And now I trust to Him my all,
To lead me o'er life's bars,
Who e'en doth note the swallow's fall,
And guides the course of stars.

O simple Faith! e'er dwell with me,
And guide my steps aright;
Through storms that rend life's troubled sea
Show me God's shining light!

O let it shine through all the years,
Where'er my feet may roam,
And brighter shine in toil and tears,
Till Christ shall lead me home.

C. M.
Y. M. C. A. Cabinet

Officers
1908-'09
President............................................ L. M. Wells
Vice President................................. E. Morgan
Secretary.......................................... A. B. Dunham
Treasurer.......................................... J. F. Groom

1906-'10
President.......................................... Ana Baker
Vice President..................................... Joe N. Hamilton
Secretary.......................................... LeRoy Nichols
Treasurer.......................................... Arthur Crookham

Chairmen of Committees
1908-'09
Religious.......................................... J. N. Hamilton
Bible Study...................................... C. W. Schroeder
Missionary........................................ LeRoy Glass
Social............................................... E. Morgan
New Students.................................... R. M. Elam
Finances.......................................... W. G. Parker
Membership...................................... G. E. Robinson
HE past two years have been the best in the history of the Young Women's Christian Association of Southwestern. There has been a growth, not so much in numbers, as in the depth and earnestness of individual lives. Girls have felt the Divine touch, have responded to it, and have gone forth to speak with their lives for the Master.

In 1907 the Association was represented at the State Convention at Ottawa by Minnie Irwin and Flossie Stone, and at the Summer Conference at Cascade, Colo., by Ada Morgan. Mission and Bible Study classes were continued, socials and receptions were held, calls were made, and flowers sent to the sick. Every department of the work was enlarged and broadened, and the Association touched all departments of the College as it had never done before. But perhaps the one thing that characterized that year was the purchasing of their Y. W. C. A. Home. For some time the girls had felt the need of a real home for the young women on the Hill. They had planned and worked toward that end, until in the fall of 1907, they were able to purchase the “Newman House.” They were aided by President Mossman, who really made it possible, but aside from his help, the girls did the work themselves, each one pledging herself for a definite amount to meet the first payment. Then came a house to house, and store to store canvas for furniture, until with the addition of some eight hundred and fifty dollars, they had the house most beautifully furnished. The members of the Association have done the managing and caring for the House themselves, without the aid of a secretary, and have been fully repaid for their work. They have had something to strive for, and the experience gained will mean much in later years.

During the summer of ’08 the girls raised, besides their ordinary expenses, one hundred dollars of the passage-money of one of their number, Miss Minnie Irwin, who went as a missionary to Malaysia. During the same summer, beginning to have more confidence in their ability “to do things,” they again undertook a heavy responsibility, that of taking charge of the dining hall during the Epworth League Institute. The managing was done by two of their members, Mrs. Mossman and Miss Flossie Stone, and the girls, sacrificing the pleasure and profit of the Institute, waited tables, punched tickets, ran errands, washed dishes, and worked in the kitchen. Without soliciting any aid whatever, they were given many donations of groceries by merchants of the town, and of time and assistance by the college boys, and by girls of the town interested in the Association. When all accounts were settled up, and there was found to be a balance of a large experience and three hundred and seven dollars to their credit, the girls felt fully repaid for their aches, tears, and blisters. They applied this money on their house, putting in a bath and other conveniences.

At the summer conference at Cascade, they were represented by five girls, an increase of four over the preceding summer. Amilla Hoagland, Mattie Hollingworth, Edna Hartman, Elinor Gilson, and Flossie Stone. The State Convention was held at Wichita, and Southwestern sent twenty-one delegates. Just before Christmas, during the special meetings at Grace Church, the Association conducted two devotional meetings, one led by Miss Jeannette Walter, of Kingman, and one by Miss Esther Erickson, of Wichita, in which some forty girls either came to know Jesus Christ as their personal Saviour for the first time, or came to know Him in His deepest, truest sense through a complete consecration.

During the year two girls went to the foreign field as missionaries, Miss Minnie Irwin to Maylasia, and Mrs. Alva Snyder, (Grace Edmondson) to the Philippines. The Association is conducting seven Bible Study classes with an enrollment of ninety, and three Mission Study classes with an enrollment of fourteen. The attendance at the Devotional meetings has grown so great that the Y. W. parlors scarcely afford room for the girls, and the socials and receptions were never so well attended. The finances are on a firm basis, and the membership represents the truest and strongest girls of every department and class in the school. Conversions and consecrations are frequent, not so often in the meetings as in the room of some strong girl. The Association is reaching out and touching, for all that is strongest, and truest, and purest, the individual lives of the girls in Southwestern.
Y. W. C. A. Cabinet

Board of Control

President ................................................................. Ada Morgan
Secretary ............................................................... Maude Haver
Treasurer ................................................................. Myrtle Smith

Officers

President 1908-'09 ............................................. Flossie E. Stone
Vice President 1908-'09 ......................................... Edna Hartman
Secretary ............................................................. Lela Rising
Treasurer .............................................................. Bonnie Baker

1909-'10

President ................................................................. Flossie E. Stone
Vice President .......................................................... Hazel Johnson
Secretary ................................................................. Mildred Irwin
Treasurer ................................................................. Pearl Hogrefe

Chairmen of Committees

1908-'09

Devotional .............................................................. Edna Yetter
Bible Study .............................................................. Ruth Philo
Missionary ................................................................. Ada Morgan
Inter-collegiate .......................................................... Daisy Hull
Social ......................................................................... Grace Morgan

1909-'10

Devotional .............................................................. Pearl Schroeder
Bible Study .............................................................. Edna Yetter
Missionary ................................................................. Hattie Halverson
Inter-collegiate ......................................................... Florence Hunter
Social ......................................................................... Lulu Yetter
Student Volunteers

We believe that a college is only fulfilling its mission when it fosters and keeps alive among its students an aggressive missionary spirit, for colleges have a right to exist only as they prepare men and women for a large service in the world. Surely there is no greater work awaiting the students of America to-day than the carrying of the gospel of Jesus Christ to the countless millions who have never yet heard the glad news.

The nucleus around which, and from which, the missionary spirit is propagated in Southwestern is the Student Volunteer Band, which was organized in 1901. Since that time, six have gone out from it to the foreign field, and the membership now is larger than ever before. These bands, which are found in most of the colleges in North America, are in connection with the great World’s Student Movement, which has for its motto, “The Evangelization of the World in This Generation.”

His Way

Just to live the life He gives me,
Day by day;
Just to walk the way He leads me,
All the way;
Just to know that he is with me
All the while;
Just to feel His loving presence,
See Him smile;
Just to feel that He forgives me,
O'er and o'er—
This is all the joy I ask for—
Nothing more. C. V.
MAY HENNINGER  S. ALDIS  MRS. ALDIS  WELLS  LEOLA HALES  BLANFIED
KING  VERA  CAIN  GLASS  ADA  MORGAN  LITTLE  EDITH  RANDALL
HATTIE  HALVERSTADT  MARGARET  M'KNIGHT  CARRIE  CARLISLE

Officers

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MR. AND MRS. ALVA L. SNYDER

Mr. and Mrs. Snyder sailed from San Francisco, November 24, 1908, for the Philippine Islands, where they go as missionaries. They were for a number of years prominent in the religious and social life of Southwestern. Mr. Snyder was graduated from the College with the class of 1908, and Mrs. Snyder was a student in the college department. The people of Southwestern and of Winfield wish them well. May the life of service that they have chosen be richly rewarded. We feel sure that the same earnestness which characterized their work here will characterize it abroad.
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SOUTHWESTERN AT CASCADE
## NEW BOOKS

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The Mysterious Hand

LEWIS M. SMITH

LOOK, Arthur, look! There in the car window!" It was Hortense Dudley who uttered this awe-struck and excited exclamation just as the afternoon passenger train moved off from the station platform, bearing away her parents on their summer vacation. Her brother glanced at the window pointed out just in time to catch a glimpse of a woman's hand,—long, slender, snaky, malevolent, not particularly graceful, yet not ungraceful, with a sort of indefinable suggestion of power or indomitable will. The hand was in the act of drawing down the blind, and he thought that he saw a purplish scar somewhere across the fingers in the instant that this particular car window passed from view.

"Well, Silly," said he, turning to his sister, "it's nothing but a person's hand. What in the world has come over you?"

The girl looked somewhat chagrined, but still a little pale and frightened, and replied weakly, "Nothing much."

Arthur Dudley was very sure that there was "something much," but he knew his sister's disposition too well to ask further concerning a subject which she evidently did not care to discuss. However, in some way his mind connected her peculiar action with a strange incident of her girlhood days. He involuntarily thought of the time when his little sister had strangely disappeared, and after many weeks, had found her way home again over the dusty county road. The story of these weeks, the manner in which she had been stolen away, and the way she returned had been drawn from her by her parents only by bit by bit; and she had always had a horror even of mentioning it.

Nothing more was said of the action of Hortense at the station until after supper, although Arthur observed that his sister was peculiarly silent and troubled.

When the supper dishes were cleared away, the two young people sat down in the parlor. Arthur looked over the evening paper, and Hortense seated herself at the piano. She had a habit of sometimes mirroring her emotions in the music which she played. This evening she began with slow-moving, dreamy airs. Then the music grew more weird. Several minor selections followed, one after another, and she concluded by repeating over and over again that exquisite minor strain of "Il Trovatore."

As the music died away, she turned to her brother, who had dropped his paper and was listening intently to her playing. "Do you think" said she in an awed and subdued voice, "do you think it will come to-night?"

"What will come?" replied Arthur in a surprised tone. "What do you mean?"

"Why the hand," she replied, "her hand that I saw on the train!"

"Whose hand?"

"Why the—" she looked back at him as if she would choke with the utterance, "the crazy woman that stole me!"

Arthur gazed at her in amazement. And this amazement was due, not only to the seeming absurdity of the idea, but also to the fact that this very absurdity had been lurking about in a dim corner of his own brain. "O Hortense," said he, as if to calm her fears and reassure himself at the same time, "What a perfectly impossible idea! You know that old woman is confined in an insane asylum a hundred miles away. She wasn't on that train. And besides, if she was, I guess she stayed on the train."

"Well, I can't help it," she replied, with a startling certainty in her tone. "It's coming; I can feel it. I can see it wave!" This last remark was utterly incomprehensible to the young man, but he had already heard so many unusual remarks that he ceased to wonder and simply listened. "I can see that horrid, scared hand," she continued, "just as its forefinger shook in my face. And I can hear her say in that firm, deep voice, 'If you run away, this hand will follow you some day—some day.'"

She uttered these last words as if there was horror in their very sound. Arthur realized that she must be moved in no ordinary manner,
for this was a feature of the story of her kidnap, the halff-faused old woman, which he had no recollection of ever hearing. Perhaps she had told it to her parents, but he was quite sure that he had never heard it before. Evidently there must be something supernatural about the old woman which Hortense had never mentioned. For certainly the very thought of her seemed almost to exert some strange power over the young lady.

As their usual hour for retiring had arrived, Hortense suggested that it was unwise to stay up longer.

"Won't you be afraid?" said Arthur.

"Oh, I guess not very much," was the reply, "I shall leave the light turned on, and probably I shall be asleep by midnight when the lights go out." So she went to her room.

After securely locking the house, Arthur also went to his room, which was just across the narrow upstairs-hallway from the room of Hortense, and retired. He reassured himself that the thoughts which had been disturbing him were the wildest vagaries, and that it was quite foolish for him to lie awake a moment on account of them. After reasoning out two or three times the impossibility of any harm befalling him from the source imagined, he felt asleep.

Shortly after midnight he awakened with a feeling that his imaginative vagaries had been dispelled, and that he was quite his calm, rational self. Just as he was about to turn over and go to sleep once more, he thought that he heard a faint rustle in the direction of his sister's room, as of someone treading gently on the floor. He listened carefully, and this time he was sure that he heard something.

Quietly rising, he stepped across the hall and silently opened the door of his sister's room. In the midst of the room stood Hortense, clad in a long white night-robe. The light of the full moon was streaming in at the window, lighting up her beautiful face. Her countenance was that of one relaxed in sweetest slumber, but her eyes were open, and there was a strange glassy stare in them, the like of which Arthur had never seen before. They seemed to be intently fixed upon a window which opened upon the roof of the front veranda.

Arthur looked in the direction of the window. There he was horrified to see with considerable distinctness in the moonlight the form of a woman's hand just outside the glass. And with much less distinctness he perceived the dim outline of the person to whom the hand belonged. But the hand seemed to be the object upon which the gaze of Hortense was fixed. As it beckoned, she moved softly toward the window, her whole body seeming to bend in that direction. As it motioned in the opposite direction, she walked backward, slowly but, seemingly, without the slightest fear of tripping. If it beckoned to the right, Hortense followed it, or, if to the left, she turned her steps in that direction. Seemingly she was wholly in the hypnotic grip of the hand at the window.

Arthur watched for a moment and then took a step forward into the room, observing the hand intently. As he did so, he felt that in some unknown way the bearer of the mysterious hand was cognizant of his presence in the room. Soon he felt his eyes becoming glued to the figure at the window, and he experienced a strong impulse to follow the wavings of the hand. Realizing what might take place, he summoned all his will power, and drew his eyes from the window.

Then suddenly recollecting himself, he called out, "Hortense." His words seemed to have no effect, for Hortense continued her walk across the floor. "Hortense!" he called out again, this time fairly shouting. He mustered up enough courage to glance at the window again. The fingers snapped sharply; the hand was suddenly withdrawn; and he saw the whole dark figure move quickly away and silently disappear just over the place where he imagined that a porch pillar might be located.

He turned to his sister. She was rubbing her eyes and looking as if she had just awakened from a profound slumber. "Why, what are you doing here?" she said. In amusement Arthur explained as best he could what had transpired. But his sister declared that she knew nothing of the hypnotic sleep into which she had been thrown. The only thing that she remembered was that she had heard a slight noise at the window and had arisen to seek its cause.

When the morning came, a careful examination of the veranda was made. There in the dust...
on the roof was the print of a hand, with a scar very dimly showing across the fingers. As the two young people gazed at it and Arthur related again to his sister the strange occurrence of the night, she said in a slightly raised tone of voice, "She used to do it." Arthur understood.

Wonderingly they awaited what another night would bring forth. When the evening shadows had again gathered and Arthur sat reading the evening paper, he suddenly stooped with an excited exclamation, "Will you listen to this?"

Then he read: "Martha Volney, an escaped inmate of the state insane asylum, was captured in this city today. She was easily recognized by a prominent scar across the fingers of her right hand. In some way she got on the train yesterday morning at Blaine, and eluded the conductor until evening, when, just as the four o'clock passenger train pulled out, she was put off here because she had no ticket. It seems that she appears quite rational much of the time, and the conductor had no thought of her insanity. She will be kept in close confinement at the state institution, where she was taken this morning."

He handed the paper over to his sister, as if to convince her that what he was reading was really there. "Well, Sis," said he, "I guess that will scatter your fears to the winds."

And it did.

The New Year Flower

Before me in the snow's white swirl,
I seem to see a bud unfurl,
With snowy petals white and clear,
The flower of the fair New Year.

And as its perfume breathes to me
Bright promise of the days to be,
My heart cries for a by-gone hour,
The fragrance of a faded flower.

And I shall love this new blown flower,
With promise of each happy hour;
Yet sweeter is the fragrance shed
From petals of a flower that's dead.

CORA VAUGHN
The Rhyme of the Facultee

I rhyme you a rhyme of our own Facultee,
Whose wisdom is great in a minus degree
Who teach all the kids at our little school
That Goodness is Wisdom by any old rule.
Now here at the head's our dear Moseyman,
To be a good angel is all of his plan,
And to make of our College, more and by more,
A fact'ry for preachers, score upon score.
Our Dean you can see has the marks of a mule
He flunks and he flanks by his own golden rule,
And Hoover, O never, is he full of glee
Till he's giving a special to some eighty-three.
We swear by our Phillips whatever befall,
The man of all men who is loved by us all;
We know that on wisdom he has a franchise,
For he never says a word, but only looks wise.
And Herman, our Churchill, you know are so slow,
You move like a glacier that's just known to flow;
If ever you start, you'll move right along,
And come to the finish singing a song.
Cady, or Cricket, 'tis all just the same,
There's only this difference, the difference in name;
They both hop about and chirp all the day,
But what they're saying, there's no one can say.
A teacher of bugs is our own Mr. G.
Whose chin points off to the moon's apogee;
He digs and he delves and he cuts them in two,
And makes of his room a typical zoo.
Franklin L. Gilson, I'm sure you all know,
For he never says "yes" and he never says "no;"
But "that is all right," and "I think that will do;"
O he always fits in just like an old shoe.
Ah Baker, ah Baker, your jokes are so old,
They belong to the time ere stories were told;
You break every rule of sentence construction—
O stop, ere you drive us all to destruction.
Our Barber is head of a barbarous clan,
At screeching and howling they're there to a man;
The Delit's own self would turn tail and flee,
If ever he heard their high tenor key.
And O you should see our Miss Racey Race,
Who talks till her tongue is sure out of place,
And bear her gush o'er with such girlish glee,
You'd think her a maid of just twenty-three.
And now Mrs. Fleming, our teacher in Greek—
But good she's so ancient I hear her bones creak;
If Alpha begins it, I'm sure you'll agree,
It's time for Omega to enter his plea.
Miss Cate should teach students naught but "amo,"
Then classes in Latin I'm sure would overflow;
At least she should give a sly little wink,
And not like an owl sit there and blink.
"Ich liebe, ich liebe, ich liebe in mein,
"Wenn ich liebe ein mehr, then it is ten,"
Ich kann dies sprechen, by schimminy kraut,
Our teacher, Miss Hogue, knows what she's about.
You also should see our little Miss Hayes,
Who counts all her years as we all our days;
But I must n't say more, for she is too thin,
A word or two's weight would sure cove her in.
There are a few others whom I will berlyne
When I've taught else to do but waste all my time;
I've saved all this space here at the end
For one who is known as everyone's friend.
Do not be shocked when you see his own name,
It long has been known in the annals of fame;
So here at last's the Devil his Grace,
Who's known to us all, though we n'er saw his face.
He always is found where he ought not to be,
And often he meets with our own Facultee.

Nell Fossett, making speech in Belles—Well I had just as well get used to this, because I'll have to preach before long any way.

Professor Platts—Miss Crick, what men would you choose?
Miss Crick, bashfully—I would n't choose any.
Prof. Platts—Never mind, Miss Crick, you'll be old enough after awhile.

Professor Cady—Miss Light, what is meant by saturation?
Miss Light—When the air is so full of atmosphere and vapor that it can hold no more atmosphere.

He sure is an ignorant dub
Ne'er heard of the Elamite Club;
Dick's been once around,
Not a maid can be found
Who'll e'er go again with the cub.
The Wings at Night

(Written for the Southwestern)

WILLIAM A. QUAYLE

I heard the beat of wings one night,
Of wings as strong as winds of storm:
I felt in them resistless might;
I guessed their majesty of form.

I rose and stood beneath the dome
Of the stooped heavens that stooped so high,
While through those spacious heavens roam
Those wings of angels of the sky.

Oft had I heard the boom of seas
Break on a rock-bound, barren coast;
But never melody like these
Rejoicing wings of angel hosts.

And whither fly you, wings of night,
And how far wing you, pinions strong?
But these nor tarry in their flight
Nor weary though the flight be long.

I heard the beat of angel wings:
I heard their pinions music make
As when a heavenly chorus sings
And from their spirits music shakes.

Their flight—the flight of wings of power,
Though not a word those angels spake—
Hath helped me many a weary hour
And made my soul strong courage take.

To know that while I walk the earth
White wings patrol the lofty sky
Brings to me showers in days of death:
I shall be winged by and by.

Passing Years

The years pass swiftly o'er our heads,
Each leaves his trace behind;
They touch lightest upon those
Who own a peaceful mind.

C. M.
In June

Lovely June is at full tide,
Joy is floating far and wide;
When the skies are deepest blue,
I would roam, dear heart, with you.
Come, we'll find a sure retreat,
Where the grass is soft and sweet;
And the waters laugh and sigh,
As they ripple gaily by.

Up the leafy avenue,
Where the sun peeps slyly through,
And the pattern, leafy wrought,
Sends a fancy through our thought,
Here, love, bring thy choicest book
Out from its accustomed nook,
'Neath the great tree's stalwart arm,
It will wear an added charm.

Read the song thy choice hath made,
'Neath the sylvan summer shade,
Till the gems of sweetest song
Touch thy heart and thrill it long.
Let the fleeting fancies rove
In this airy forest-grove,
And the loftiest thoughts of man,
Vibrate through our souls again.

Florena Cleaves.

153
The Chapel

(By permission of Henry Wadsworth Longfellow)

I stood in the door of the chapel
As the students were filing in;
Some were devout and hopeful,
While others were smirched with sin.

I saw this grand procession
With stately tread pass by,
And I thought of the countless millions
Which privilege the fates deny.

And far across the chapel
On that sacred rostrum seen
As a dove to the idle bluffer
Gleamed the glasses of the Dean.

And from that hallowed rostrum
There seems to emanate
A subtle inspiration,
Which we strive to propagate.

Among those earnest students
Is a sacred atmosphere
That demands respect and honor,
Makes the careless to reverence,

But smirking along among them
Some cowards and rough-necks go
To egle the decent students
From their perch on the loudium now.

And as those gilded are seating
Schmidt goes up in the air;
He has found the point of a crooked pin
Which Kenneth had fixed for him there.

I see these imp's in the corner
Coveting through prayer and song
In the very eyes of the faculty,
And I think, Oh, Lord, how long

Will the rights of earnest students,
Of whom there is one now and then,
Be usurped by these vile impostors
Who've mistaken themselves for men?

As I gazed there long in silence
At that bench with wooden head
There comes to me some language
That is better thought than said.

And as long as these imp's be winked at,
So long will their villiany grow,
And where such conduct will lead them,
Only the Lord himself can know.

And as these hayrubes were milling
Around like Texas steer,
A deluge of thought came o'er me—
The memory of bygone years.

When my heart was light and airy
And my soul was filled with glee,
And the world as I looked upon it
A playing seemed to me.

As I watched this grand procession
Of knowledge hungry guys,
My soul was touched within me,
And I was wont to philosophie.

How often, oh, how often,
Have I wished that I might go
Along with the upper-classmen,
Right up to the senior row.

But now has ambition left me,
And I am shrank and shrill,
Like the deceptive, deluding illusion
Is the goal, ever over the hill.

Still whenever I come to chapel
And list to prayer and song;
There comes a subtle something
Which says, O Man, be strong.

And forever and forever,
As long as the zephyr blows,
As long as the boys have sweetheart,
As long as the girls have beau;

As long as Gibson cuts chapel,
And Miss Cates continues to blink,
And Miss Mills with the President's sanction
Takes her girls to the skating rink;

As long as the coach swipes apples,
And Only spatters and choos,
And Hacket works on Sundays,
And Givier tobacco smokers;

As long as the board and faculty,
The Mates and the Dean,
Conspire and intrigue together
To restrain the careless, and 'em

To hamper the careful student
With decrees and rules galore
And at ten-thirty require land-ladies
To reluctantly close the door—

So long will the students be fractious
And troubles will multiply;
Disgrace and discord will flourish
And youngsters be tempted to lie.

So long will Justin and Jo
Stand late on the porch at night;
And be caught by the watchful matron,
When they wished to be out of sight.

Oscar E. Evereston.

154
Our Artist's Diary

Sept. 7—Students arrive from alfalfa regions.
Sept. 8—Miss Hogue, the new German teacher, appears.
Sept. 9—John Dell arrives at 11 p.m., calls on Mabel McMillen at 11:30.
Sept. 10—Pres. Mossman advises everyone to take exercise.
Sept. 12—Y. M. gives stag social and Y. W. does likewise.
Sept. 15—Belles Lettres give frolic in Island Park.
Sept. 18—Sigma’s “auto” the new girls.
Sept. 20—Lulu Yetter and Gordon Bailey quit.
Sept. 21—Circus day. Gordon carries water to the elephant.
Sept. 25—Delphian reception.
Sept. 26—Cady and baggage arrive.
Oct. 2—Athens entertains the Belles.
Oct. 3—Henderson, Beach, and Best convene in hall.
Oct. 4—Pres. Mossman receives Henderson, Beach and Best in his office. Normals decide to hold camp fire on Dutch Creek.
Oct. 5—Chicken roast on Dutch Creek. Coach Armin takes the crowd to his apple orchard.
Oct. 6—Normals announce their camp fire.
Oct. 7—Gordon returns a book to Lulu.
Oct. 8—Football team plays Chiloeco.
Oct. 9—Normals confirm their decision of holding a camp fire. Garver Brothers present College with a banner.

We’ve a modest young man from Mulvane, Charlie Blanpied. I think, is his name; He’s not much in looks, Athletics, or books— He preaches, now who is to blame?

There’s a maiden whose name is Miss Stone. Who wanted a home of her own; She said, “If I can I’ll get me a man;” But alas! she’s still living alone.
Oct. 10—Normals actually hold a camp fire.
Oct. 12—Tooth of Mastodon found near Ashland, Kas., on display at College.
Oct. 13—Tooth discovered to have been Sam Wallingford's milk tooth.
Oct. 15—Blossom Peacock sings base solo at Belles.
Oct. 20—First freeze. Edna Yetter makes dash for the car.
Oct. 21—Collegian appears in new dress.
Oct. 22—Cady gives famous football yell in chapel.
Oct. 24—Chilocco football game at Arkansas City. Gordon and Lulu attend and later visit the frog factory.
Oct. 27—Gordon Bailey distributes Taft pictures.
Oct. 29—Bill Schmidt returns from Manhattan with his nose in a sling.
Oct. 30—Myrtle Smith confidently inquires whether Tommie Farner chews, swears, smokes, or steals.
Oct. 31—Bishop Oldham makes chapel speech.
Nov. 1—Myrtle Smith and Tommie Farner seen at church together.
Nov. 3—Election day. Gordon and Joe cast their first votes.
Nov. 5—Ruth Geelin visits Lewis Simes at 10:30 p. m. to get his opinion concerning the proper color of shoes for ladies.

A sprightly young infant is Mary, 
Who, alas, we all know is contrary; 
Though loved by a Crookham, 
She quickly forsook him, 
For she is too young yet to marry.

At last I asked for a date, 
Then anxiously waited my fate: 
The fair maiden smiled, 
And I fairly went wild 
When she said, "Do you think I'm Miss Cate?" 

A. L. C.
Nov. 6—Trustees locate the new building.

Nov. 7—Pres. Mossman holds overflow chapel meeting in mathematics room.

Nov. 9—Gordon and Lulu quit for good.

Nov. 11—Givler, Carly, and Gilson, with their wives, attend Hanford’s production of “A Winter’s Tale.”

Nov. 12—Seniors entertain Faculty at home of President. Miss Race jilted by the “Devil” (Farner).

Nov. 14—Announcement in chapel of 164 specials for following Monday.

Nov. 15—Justin takes fond farewell at 10:30 p.m.—Groom a spectator.

Nov. 16—Owl’s entertain. Refreshments—mice, snow-birds, and bats.

Nov. 17—Bishop Thoburn lectures. Gordon and Lulu smile at 10:10 a.m., seen together at 2 p.m., attend lecture at 8 p.m.

Nov. 23—Myrtle Smith announces that she has not accepted Tommie yet.

Nov. 26—Thanksgiving football game at Fairmount.

Same old story—“We’ll lick ‘em next year.” “Wallie” and “Heck” captured by the girls of Friends’ University.

Nov. 29—Dean Platt entertains Father Stork.


A cunning young lady is Kitty,
Who looks like a belle from the city;
Though she’s not very tall,
Her heart is not small,
And she shares it with all, what a pity.

A Y.-W.-House maid named Lorene
Would never keep the tablecloth clean,
For the food that she ate
Never stayed on her plate,
But slid off in a manner quite mean.
Dec. 2—Freshman history examination. O tempora! O mores! Derby gets an "F."
Dec. 2—Jack and Joe's 400 yard dash at 11 p.m.
Dec. 4—Schmidt and Schabinger kneel during chapel prayer, while others stand.
Dec. 8—10:05 a.m., Cady and Miss Race meet in lower hall.
Dec. 8—10:07—*
Dec. 9—Huston attends chapel.
Dec. 12—Prof. Jewett, of Emporia College, favors chapel audience with solo.
Dec. 12—Miss Race entertains faculty at Y. W. House. Miss Race suddenly disappears.
Dec. 14—Prof. Grant, of Northwestern, lectures on Alaskan glaciers.
Dec. 15—Inception of the Science Club.
Dec. 17—Preliminary broadside from the debating squad.
Dec. 18—Everyone goes home to mother.
Jan. 2—Miss Hogue and Edna Yetter ride on twice-a-week train while at Morgan's.
Jan. 5—Bishop Quayle spends a talkative day in Winfield.
Jan. 5—First appearance of Nell Fossett's new diamond ring.
Jan. 6—Jack borrows $50 from Student's Fund.
Jan. 8—Cady, Gilson, and Givler, accompanied by their wives, go to skating rink.
Jan. 9—Pres. Mossman makes a speech in which he declares that skating is immoral.
Jan. 9—Miss Hogue entertains German students. They "squeeze" in one room.
Jan. 10—Gordon and Lulu break record—two weeks without quarreling.
Jan. 11—Miss Hogue entertains more German students—more "squeezing."

A pretty young lady is Maude,
Whose forehead is awfully broad,
But you'd know in a minute
That nothing was in it,
For foreheads are oft times a fraud.

There once was a fellow named Clyde,
Whose cheeks were bright pink on each side;
If it was n't for Winner,
He'd be Muchmore a sinner,
But she tries his big faults all to hide.
Jan. 11—Snow.
Jan. 13—Some more.
Jan. 14—Copley falls off library chair.
Jan. 15—Gas leak discovered—Churchill left to his fate.
Jan. 16—Kathryn Hanson and Miss Sound mistake pool hall for drug store.
Jan. 18—Fire Department—Clapp makes an early morning run.
Jan. 18—Anonymous invitations sent out.
Jan. 20—Girls accept anonymous invitations.
Jan. 21—Sending of invitations all a joke. Anderson and Everson confess.
Jan. 21—Arthur Mecker becomes living picture model. $5 a pose.
Jan. 22—Clapp entertains at chapel with a sneezing stunt.
Jan. 23—Freshman party.
Jan. 25—Carl Schmidt makes his debut in the “gym.”
Jan. 31—Oscar Everson takes $5’s worth of specials.
Feb. 1—Fuller Groom and Angie Nimmoeks chaperon a bunch to the asylum, and lose themselves.
Feb. 2—Ground hog sees his shadow.
Feb. 6—Mrs. Robert’s birthday celebrated at chapel.
Feb. 7—Woof! Woof! Boys forbidden to watch girls practice basket ball.
Feb. 10—Rev. Sheldon lecturers—audience takes a sleeper.
Feb. 12—Roy Nichols frantically overtakes postman and withdraws letter from mail. Topsy Evans attends Skull and Cross Bones banquet.
Feb. 13—Skulls abroad.
Feb. 14—Our first sleek.

A foolishly wise looking Sailor
Fell in love with Miss Neva Taylor;
But while here in school,
Her love it grew cool,
And now he can only bewail her.

A modest young man is Jess Derby,
He does his poor best to be nervy;
Though he tries hard indeed,
He can never succeed,
For his heart turns his brain topsy-turvy.
Feb. 15—Flossie Stone takes her friends for a sleigh ride.

Feb. 15—Belles entertain the Athenians.

Feb. 18—Clapp takes the quartet to South Haven.

Feb. 22—First installment of The Southwestern sent to the printer, and incidentally Washington's birthday.

Feb. 23—Everard Hinshaw celebrates his "passing."

March 3—Kendall overtakes the bridal party.

March 5—Simes wins State Prohibition Oratorical Contest. Myrtle Smith sits on "Derby."

March 6—Faculty and students celebrate.

March 10—Blanpied becomes top-heavy.

March 13—Dean Platts sings solo in chapel.

June 3—The World and the Senior buffet.

At N-l F-as-t-'s home in Caldwell, Pat Murphy in an adjoining room; sounds from the hammock:

"Jack, you must n't take these without my permission."

Pat faints.

Miss Race, in Sociology class—Mr. Everton, tell us what you know of socialization.

Mr. Everton says nothing.

Miss Race, encouragingly—Just tell us what you know, Mr. Everton.

Everton—I have.

Christmas vacation. Edna Yetter writes card home from Morgan's country place. "Dear Parents:—I cannot come home until Saturday, as the train here runs only twice a week."

A charming young teacher, Miss Race, is known for her beauty of face;
Her smile it is bright,
And her giggle a fright—
O she certainly is not common-place.
Rhyme of a Freshman Green

(A Fourth Ae's Nightmare)

If I were a silly Freshman green,
The greenest of green that was ever seen,
I'd sail away in a toy balloon,
Around the earth and to the moon;
And there I'd eat the greenest cheese
That e'er a Dutchman's heart did please;
I'd sit upon a crater's edge
And break off chunks with a mighty sledge
And throw them at some grinning Soph,
And then I'd sit and "loph" and "loph;"
O it would be a glorious thing
To sit up there and sweetly sing;
And with the lady in the moon
I'd hunt the dark and sit and spoon;
I'd kiss her e'er a thousand times,
And make for her some love-sick rhymes;
Southwestern's girls would plain appear
If they were on that lunar sphere.
I care not for Astronomers,
Nor for its mate, Trig'nometree:
Perchance I'd take a parallax,
Or measure down some mighty cracks;
Or on a tangent I would sit
And make some cosines out of it.
And then I'd take a trip to Mars,
Or ride in Pheebus' golden cars.
I'd dip the dipper deep into
The milky way, that's what I'd do,
And then would drink till I was full
As any greedy gawzing gull.
Orion's sword I'd take from him
And stab him once upon the shin;
Then call his dog and we would dare
To chase to ground the mighty bear;
We would not take such untold years
To make that bear shed pleasing tears.
Then on Job's coffin I would sit
And try his patience just a bit;
Orion's dog should have his bones,
Then how I'd laugh to hear his groans.
A shooting star should be my guide
To light me back to Cynthia's side.
I'd hunt the man that's in the moon
And knock his block off mighty soon;
And then upon the moon's own horn,
I'd blow a blast of fearful scorn;
All Sophs upon your earthly sphere
Should clasp their hands with trembling fear.
Then back to earth I'd quickly ride,
Or on a moonbeam swiftly slide—
But now I've taken all my time
In writing this unsightly rhyme;
How can I pass that dread exam?
I have no time to crib and cram,
I know I'll be a funky flunk,
Because I wrote this junky junk.
When Woods Are Green

When woods are green
And waters bright,
And the sun shines merrily,
A beauteous sheen
Of golden light
Quavers from tree to tree.

The birds then sing
A merry note
Of joyful love and mirth:
The forests ring,
Sweet odors float;
They show us nature's worth.

Then swift forget
All cank'ring care
That fills your life with gloom;
The mosses wet
Are cool and rare
Beside the violet's bloom.  

C. M.
Cognomenous Hash

or

"What's in a Name"

O Chapp for the Hunt for the Hunter:
Yet (the)er Hunt You'll find near the Myer,
But never along by the soft Beach.
Or where Eied-am went to sing higher.
Whi-jy-coff, though he Falls in the Crick,
And there Ha-st-itt, and must Wade to the shore
What, though in the Wells he doth stick,
Al-disgraced!—sunk to Rice neve-rmore!
See the Race (and hear it—ah, me!)
For the Winner they say will be Muchmore—
Muchmore than the rest, some bright day,
When A. Bishop, the Groom calls to the door,
'Tis strange, yet 'tis true, Al-bright people
Are not Learned. And the Barber is King;
Yet King of the Barhous, he is not,
Though he cries to the Cloud songs of spring.
If the Sailer should Sample some Trutt.-wein,
Or Bacon that the Bicker Burns Brown.
Let him stand with a Derby above him,
And sound-stone for the "clade" of the town.
No, Cupid won't wound with a Minnie-Ball,
So as to Riddle the Glass called Zeroy;
But he still leaves a Shell by the Park,-er
Where the absence of sun doth McKnight.
Aye, Calvert doth stay till the Morgan,
And Bridges the hours till the Day.
But the Smith—Phil!—io, he comes never.
Mrs. Fleming And' er son go that way.
If ever you fall in the Cold-well,
You'll be (by)E-bright if you don't get a sook.
But some sip their love from a Fawests;
And others stay home when they're broke.
And the Smith is no Farmer, by Jof!
Though Remmer a Little doth like;
And Gesslin hath always a beau.
For George has not yet hit the pike.
So here ends my strange rhyme, you can Hav'r(ier)
And sing her o'er Dell, Over-lee.
And where'er you find those who will listen,
You may Fool-some(e) that aren't Brothers to me.

L. M. S.
The Call of the Road

On a cold wet day in November, a most forlorn-looking individual was seen walking along a country road. He was ragged, dirty, and wet, with unkempt hair and beard, and a black slouch hat pulled down over his head. His slow, shuffling gait at once betokened his calling—he was one of nature's wanderers, from nowhere in particular, and bound for the same place.

On his sun-browned, unwashed face, a look of displeasure had replaced the usual one of contentment, and he was muttering many imprecations upon the heads of the officers of the village through which he had just passed; for they had forced him to move on, without so much as allowing him to beg an honest meal. It had been raining for two days; he was cold, wet, and hungry, and felt as thoroughly saturated as was the road along which he was walking.

Slowly he pushed through the mud, growing more and more disheartened at every step. It would soon be night, but in vain he searched the gathering darkness for a friendly barn or shed. Thoughts of his former life came rushing upon him, but he flung them oft in bitterness, and plodded on. He had chosen this life deliberately, and this life would he follow to the ends of the earth. As he continued his way, an exhausting weakness began to grow upon him. In this condition, memories of the past came flooding to his mind, and he had not the strength to throw them off. He could see the steaming vegetables and smell the roast beef that his mother used to put on the table. How cozy and warm it must be there! Would the road never end? Why do people make roads that are interminable?

His steps became slower and shorter, and the mud seemed to become deeper; he could scarcely lift one foot after the other. Presently he was able to make out the dark outline of a large straw-stack not far from the road. He crawled through the fence and went up to the stack.

After pulling out some dry straw, he attempted to build a fire, but either his hands were too cold or his matches too wet, for he was unable to make it burn. However, many a night had he spent in the shelter of a straw-stack, and he knew what course to take. After burrowing back into the stack until he was entirely sheltered from the rain, he lay down almost exhausted.

During the process of preparing for himself a lodging place, the old home scenes had almost left him, but now they came back with renewed vividness. Up to this time the thought of returning home had never occurred to him; but it did now, and try as he would he could not dispel it. Outside he could hear the rain beating on the wet, soggy straw. Cold shivers ran along his entire body, seemingly trying to drive off the remaining warmth. He thought of the ambitions of his youth and of how they had left him one by one. The comparison of his miserable condition now with that of his former life was more than he could endure, and he mentally determined that on the morrow he would start for his old home, there to begin life anew.

Gradually, as the warmth of his body returned, these thoughts became less vivid, and soon they were a mere jumble of irrelevant ideas. Slowly even these began to slip away—home—mother—savory dishes—the Wanderer had fallen into a deep sleep, too deep for dreaming.

It was almost noon of the next day before he emerged from his warm bed. The long rest had greatly refreshed him, and, except for the gnawing hunger, he felt as well as ever. The sun, which was shining brightly, had already begun to dry up the fields and roads. Back in the dim recesses of his mind, he had a vague remembrance of his decision of the night before, but now he put it by with scarcely a thought. Partly shaking the straw from his clothes, he went back to the road, and continued his unending journey.

C. M.
Differentiation

I
My ancientest ancestor
Was just a little speck
Of protoplasmic plaster
With neither head nor neck.

II
By way of imitation
He grew a polywog,
Still spreading consternation,
He hopped a hopping frog.

III
And jumped out from the water
To live upon the land;
"For great things now I'd 'orter"
Soon begin to plan."

IV
He spent short time in waiting
Till he became a monk—
Though some are strong in stating,
He must have been a donk.

V
And sure there was cross-breeding
Sometime in later years,
Else you had ne'er been burdened
With monstrous flapping ears.

VI
Thus differentiation
Caused us this shape to grow;
Continued evolution
Will you great wonders show.

VII
But whether we'll be better
Or whether we'll be worse
Is not my place to answer
In jingling halting verse.

John Paul Gigler.

Or the Differentiation of Givler
Care-worn and hungry from
Long communion with his books,
Sund'ry morning found Professor
Fagged and famished in his books.

His larder he had much neglected,
Yet thought, perchance, there he might find
Where-withal to stave off famine
And refresh his wearied mind.

Ungoverned fate had not relent—
His cupboard was extremely bare
And it seemed that for this Sabbath
He must live on scanty fare.

Rashly he viewed his prospects,
But a smile came to his face
When he spied, o'er through the window,
A rooster running 'bout the place.

Could he catch it was the question,
Could he chase that rooster down?
Debating thus, he watched that chicken.
Erever grew his famished brow.

He straightway made for his "expected,"
With visions of a chicken stew;
Then o'er hedges, through wire fences,
Rooster and professor flew.

Intent upon his chief desire,
He little thought of others looking.
For the object that he sought thus,
He could almost smell as-cooking.

Loudly and with good intentions,
Dogs joined in and children too,
Barking, yelling, as they followed,
While the din and clamor grew.

Let that chicken go, he would not;
He put forth his utmost might;
And as perseverance brings success,
That rooster did not crow that night.

E. S. Hackney.
To A Leaf

(On finding one covered with snow.)

O little leaf,
Must you lie so low
On the cold moist ground,
In the soft white snow?
How changed you are;
Your merry gleam
Will ne'er return
With summer's sheen.
No more you'll play
With the warm south breeze
That whispers low
In the forest trees.

O tender leaf,
O dark brown leaf!
For you my heart
Is full of grief.
Softly and sadly
I bow o'er you;
O tell me your plaint,
For I know 'tis true.
"No plaint I have,
No dirge I sing;
I love the snow
The north winds bring.

"It covers me soft
With its fleecy fold,
And keeps me warm
From winter's cold.

"By my soft care
The violets grow
Low underneath
The winter's snow

"In the spring I'll send
Then, fair and blue,
To show God's love
To the world anew." C. M.

To Ruth Louise Cady

Perched on thy pillows on the bed-room floor,
Thou gazest still about with wondering eyes,
Looking upon the world with dumb surprise;
Thou hearest still the plash of muffled car,
The sounds of storm, the crash of waves that roar;
A vast and troubled sea behind thee lies,
In front there dawns a fatal red sunrise,
Thy keel has scraped a wild and dreary shore!
And when they left thee lone and stranded here,
Into thine eyes, that Ferryman divise,
Pressing thee to His heart in parting cheer,
There on the white sand's waste and desolate line,
Deep in thine eyes put wonder, but no fear.
There let a bit of heavily glory shine.

Ruth Cady
There was a little Freshie
With face all shining green;
He started in to college
With countrified demean.

He met a boisterous Soph,
A boisterous Soph, I ween:
Here is a tiny spot,
The Freshie can’t be seen.

O poor, deluded Soph,
Your head is empty quite;
We wish, O how how we wish,
The Lord had made you right.

'Tis pity, 'tis pity
To see you such an ass,
But nature plays no fav’rites,
So you may go to grass.

Mild and placid Junior,
With his Annual cry,
Thinks of all the students,
"None so great as I."

Before he sells his booklet,
He’ll change his Annual cry:
"Of all the foolish students,
None such fool as I."

A Senior is a wise one,
A wise old owl is he;
He bids good-bye to college
With a mighty big degree.

The world is glad to see him.
He opens wide the door—
Then vanishes the Senior,
You never see him more.

A Freshman once said to a Soph:
"You’re so funny I can’t help but lop;
You’re nothing at all
But unlimited gall—
A drink you’ll be forced now to quop."

I is for Ian, who runs a good bluff
But when simmered down, is mostly all puff.

II is for Hess, who struggles in vain,
To disclaim his relation to Ichabod Crane.

K is for Kendall, the heathenish pagan,
Who sure has an idol in Miss Esther Hagan;
He expects to go west, but if it’s in order,
We predict that he’ll be Mr. Hagan’s star boarder.
To A Leaf
(On finding one covered with snow.)

O little leaf,
Must you lie so low
On the cold moist ground,
In the soft white snow?
How changed you are:
Your merry gleam
Will ne'er return
With summer's sheen.
No more you'll play
With the warm south breeze
That whispers low
In the forest trees.

O tender leaf,
O dark brown leaf!
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To show God's love
To the world anew."

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Pressing thee to His heart in parting cheer,
There on the white sand's waste and desolate line,
Deep in thine eyes put wonder, but no fear.
There let a bit of heav'nly glory shine.

Ruth Cady
Is He Quit?

No more I'll smile,
Nor laugh a bit;
I'm sad the while,
Since Tommie quit.

Naught can beguile,
Morose I'll sit;
Nothing doing
Since Tommie quit.

Talk not of love,
Nothing to it—
I've lost all faith
Since Tommie quit.

Now fell despair
Has on me lit;
I must confess
Tommie's quit.

(1906)
Said Cady: "I'm free to confess
Single life's naught but distress;
Oh, why do I tarry?\nI wish I could marry,
For I delight in a 'calico dress.'"

(1908)
"I'm married I'm here to confess,
Single life's naught such distress;
My one small child
In accents wild
Proves marriage a howling success."

A simple young fellow is Clyde,
He's following the footsteps of "Saide."
He'll edit a book
By hook and by crook,
But I fear he'll never make a "home slide."

C stands for Cady, so cutting and cold,
The terror in English to Freshmen of old;
He's cruel and heartless, and void of all pity,
He oozes sarcasm and thinks he is witty;
If he finds an old sore, he will tear off the scab,
And he quarters and draws them in Chemistry Lab.
A Lover's Plea

O L—lu, wait one minute,
    I want to speak to you;
I have a little favor
    I wish that you would do.
My heart is sore afflicted,
    And I can hardly see;
Take pity on my passion,
    And speak a good word for me.
Her hair is brown and shining,
    Her eyes are heaven's blue,
Her face is like the sunlight,
    And gentle as the dew—
And O she is the fairest
    This side of England's sea;
Go tell her that I love her,
    Just speak a good word for me.
O R—h, my darling Ph-lo!
    Take pity on my pain;
Listen to my pleading,
    Lest it should be in vain
Go quick! go to her, L—lu,
    Tell her my earnest plea,
Cease not in this endeavor—
    Oh, speak a good word for me!
D—K El—m.

A foolish young lover, Bone Bailey,
Sallied in to her dad very guily;
    But her dad, he said "no,"
And then lifted his toe—
Bone Bailey buys arnica daily.
By Right of Law
(A New York judge legalizes kissing)

It's not amiss to kiss a Miss,
It is by law defended;
So, never miss a Miss to kiss,
Where'er the boon's presented.

If gentle Miss deny the kiss,
Take one without compunction;
She'll never miss this single bliss,
And law defends your action.

Confession

We, the undersigned, hereby confess that we, wilfully and maliciously, sent out certain anonymous invitations on the eighteenth (18) of Jan. 1909, to certain young ladies dwelling on College Hill, and we further confess that we sent with the aforesaid invitations the names of certain young men of College Hill, said young men having no knowledge of said affair. And we further wish to exonerate all those who have been falsely accused, and to inform the world of their lamb-like innocence in said transaction.

Signed: GORDON BAILEY
JOE HAMILTON

Card of Thanks

The Editors of the Southwestern hereby wish to extend to Mr. Gordon Bailey and to Mr. Dick Elam their heartfelt gratitude for the many foolish things that they have done during the past year, and to assure them that, but for their hearty co-operation, the Southwestern could never have been a success. Gentlemen, our thanks.

(Signed) THE EDITORS

Daisy Hull—What do you think, Myrtle, Tommie has been out with Ruth Philo six times this week?

Myrtle Smith—Huh, I think that she must have a wonderful power of endurance and an unlimited supply of patience.

Kendall—And I am the first person that you have ever loved, Esther?

Miss Hagan—Of course you are. How tedious all you men are; you all ask me the same question.

Hinshaw, trying to be pathetic at parting—President Mossman, I am indebted to you for all that I know.

President Mossman—Pray don't mention such a trifle, Mr. Hinshaw.

John Renner—My wife has made me what I am.

A Parishioner—That's the way with a man; he always blames everything on the woman.
Time and Life

Time walks beside us all our way,
Nor turns aside a single day;
The new years come, the old years go,
And with them youthful joy and woe:
More weighty cares and endless stride
Are added to the pain of life;
With look made calm by deep despair,
We note with sorrow the first gray hair;
And then they come so thick and fast,
Nor cease to come until the last.

Brown lock is white. Upon our brow
Are furrows deep; we know not how
Our day is fled; it came, yet soon
The morn was gone, and it was noon.
And now life's sun is almost set.
Soon must we answer for the debt
We owe the Giver of all things;
Yet come that hour with fleeting wings;
We care not now how soon or late
May ope' the portals of Death's gate.
With folded hands on withered breast,
We calmly wait the peaceful rest—
The peaceful rest that comes with Death:
More slow, more painful comes the breath;
Our limbs grow rigid, our eyes gaze o'er;
We hear the waves on a distant shore;
We see old Time, with mocking smile,
Draw nearer, nearer all the while;
He grasps our hands—we can't resist—
He leads us through a mystic mist;
It chokes, we faint, we gasp for breath;
Then darkness comes—we welcome Death.

Mankind is but to life a slave;
Four steps there are this side the grave:
Worthless toys attract the child;
Youth is filled with passions wild;
In manhood calm, great things are done;
Then comes old age—and life is run.

Burns

He sang a song, a simple lay,
That smiled through human tears,
And shed a glad and hopeful ray
Along the future years.

He bade us laugh at fortune's frown
And love our fellowman;
For he shall win a glory crown
Who does the best he can.

Thus by his songs the human heart
Found freedom from its care:
How well he does his own small part
Who eases life's despair!

C. M.
To My Mustache, A Lament

For five long years I’ve watched thee grow,
And tended thee with strictest care;
Yet e’er thou seemed to grow more slow,
And e’en became like softer hair:
Ah, woe is me, ah, woe is me,
This life is such a troubled sea!

My fondest hopes I placed in thee,
That I should soon become a man;
But now they must dispelled be,
For thou hast wrecked my dearest plan:
Ah, woe is me, ah, woe is me,
This life is such a troubled sea!

What fate has sent this dark despair
And filled my life with bitter gloom?
Alas! my hope, my dearest care,
I now resign thee to thy doom: (shaves)
Ah, woe is me, ah, woe is me,
This life is such a troubled sea!

—Anonymous.
(Supposed to have been written by Joe Hamilton.)

To the Unroasted

If we miss you here,
Then you may go,
When dry and sure,
And roost below.

Roy Glass to Minnie Ball—Oh, Minnie, I cannot live without you.
One week later, Glass, still alive—Hattie, you are the only girl I ever have loved.

The Skull and Cross Bones Club is not a matrimonial bureau, notwithstanding Bennie Woodell, Everard Hinshaw, Gordon Bailey, Ezra Kendall, Joe Hamilton, Oscar Evertson, et cetera.

Brose Wells, being asked to return thanks at the Howard House the evening before the final debate, bowed his head and reverently begun, “Thus far in this debate the negative has proven—”

To Work

Now that our sun of life is high,
And gleams athwart the mid-day sky,
There’s work to do
For me and you
Ere falls declining evening’s dew.

C. M.
Some Things We Would Like to Know

Why the College doesn’t furnish a footstool or saw off the legs of a chair for the head of the German Department?

Why George Morgan uses such nasal tones?

Whether Luke attended Professor Grant’s lecture with Bailey or Dungan?

Why Lewis Sims perambulates about with his arms and legs moving like a worn-out windmill and his head dangling on his neck like a cluster of carbo-hydrates on the flagellum of an Haematococcus?

Why the girls of Friends University locked Carl Hedrick and Earl Willingford in the girls’ Dormitory?

Why Brose Wells made an engagement with Mildred Irwin for a basket ball game and then sent Reubin Corbin to fill it?

What Arthur Schabinger said when, after waiting an hour at the Hale’s house, he learned that Miss Pennington had already gone with Browning?

Miss Race, in Model School—Jimmie, correct this sentence, “Our teacher am in sight.”

Jimmie—Our teacher am a sight.

Mah Li’l’ Snowball

What nek yo’ hah so kinkety,
Mah Li’l’ Snowball?
What nek yo face so inkety?
Now, honey, don’ yo’ squall!
Yo’ kinky hah, yo’ inkty face,
Yo’ Li’l’ strafed nose—
Yo’ retch ‘en f’in yo, daddy an’
Yo’ mammy, don’ yo’ s’pose?
Yo’ daddy face ist lak a pot,
An’ mammy’s blackah yit;
An’ hot dey hah as kinkety
As evah it kin git.

Den how yo’ s’pose yo’ inkty face
Done gwine to happen white?
I’ll chuck you in de flou’ ba’l,
An’ hah yo’ dah all night!

You want to be lak white folks!
Chile, lee ashamed o’ you?
I’ll git a pillar, dat I will,
An’ heat yo’ black an’ blue!

White folks houses got de hants,
Wid yurs lak ol’ ba’n de;
An’ big red tongues des lollin’ out,
An’ draggin’ on de flo’

Dah now, dah now!
Hootay-tootay, tuckahoe,
Poseum fat an’ pore;
Fiddle euore de rh’umaiz—
An’ shake de rattle bone.

Lak angels trompin’ in de dew,
Whah sweet-gum shadders fall.
Sh! mah pickaninnny; sleep,
Mah Li’l’ Snowball.

Mockin’ bird a-singin’ sweet,
In de ‘simmen tree.
He say de angels gwine t’ come,
An’ play wid yo’ an’ me.

Magnolia blossoms dreamin’ down,
Sleepy, s-le-e-p-y, sleep!
Dahk a-comin’ all aroum
Creepy, c-r-e-e-p-y, creep!

Oh, whah yo’ is, mah honey, now?
Mah pickaninny, whah?
Is dat yo’ eye a-shinin’ yen?—
Dat li’l’ winkin’ stah?

I see yo’ playin’ on dat cloud;
Mah honey, don’ yo’ fall!
I waint lee wid you, playin’ dah,
Mah Li’l’ Snowball.

Le Roy T. Weeks.
Memories

Soft gleams the suns of yester year,
Mellowing to-day with tender cheer;
From flowers now dead
A fragrance is shed,
Recalling the thoughts of a past that is fled.

Many a change old Time has wrought,
Since the days now past, almost forgot;
When joy and song
Flowed free and strong.
When you, my friend, and I were young.

But time will change, as change it must;
The things that were are now as dust:
All stream they lay
Along life's way—
Where 'er fleed the dreams of yester-day?

Why stand we here, bereft, alone,
Our precious diamonds turned to stone?
Nay, drop no tear
On memory's tears!
Sweet thoughts, too brief, lie buried here.

Glide gently away, from memory's sorrow,
And usher to me the joy of tomorrow;
Let Hope's fairest star,
Ever glistening afar,
Give promise of that no future can mar.

C. M.

Going Home

I've got a happy feeling in the region of my heart—
(Quer, ain't it?)
I swear I don't know why, but it just will not depart—
(Quer, ain't it?)
I've got my trunk wide open
For the things that's got to go,
And the way I sling them in it
 Ain't nothin' very slow—
(Quer, ain't it?)
I've been a eatin' light for nigh onto a month—
(Quer, ain't it?)
And I ain't no cameled either, with a sort o' storage bump—
(Quer, ain't it?)
I've got a pronunciation
There's a mighty vacant space
In that most important region
Twist my stomach 'ud my face—
(Quer, ain't it?)
I'm just a gettin' ready to give my books a sling—
(Quer, ain't it?)
Into my trunk— 'Well I reckon no such thing!
(Quer, ain't it?)
For months I've been a wrestlin'
With my Latin and my Dutch,
But when it comes to studyin'
I ain't nothing very much—
(Quer, ain't it?)

So kind o' be prepared 'bout first o' June to see—
(Quer, ain't it?)
Notin' quier now—
A College man a comin' of great pomposite—
(Yes? What?)
If he's just a freshman,
He ain't nothin' very bad;—
After months o' separation
He wants Mother and his Dad,
('a some o' Mother's cookin')
(Quer, ain't it?)

W. Shattuck.
Announcement

Only through the liberal patronage of the business men of Winfield was
the publication of this book made possible. We here wish to extend to them
our sincerest thanks, and to beg of our readers that they will just as liberally
patronize them as they have us.

Interested Neighbor—They tell me, Rev. Yetter, that your daughter
sings with the greatest expression
Rev. Yetter—Greatest expression you ever saw; her own mother can't
recognize her when she's singing.

Mary had a little lamp,
It was a thoughtful light;
Whenever Mary's beau came in,
The little lamp went out.

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This is not the emblem of the Normal Department—it was found in the model school room.

There once was a pickle-green Bailey,  
Who took all rebuffs very gaily;  
He went after a Yetter,  
But he could n't quite get 'er,  
Although he had dates with her daily.

As I leaned o'er her for a chat—  
There surely was no harm in that—  
I saw that her hair,  
So thin and so rare,  
Was the home of a monstrous big rat.
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Bennie's Plaint

(ROY NICHOLS, BENNIE WOODELL, IVA EVANS, and MABEL ROSE-GRANS go hunting, Thanksgiving, 1907. Bennie climbs over a fence.)

O Nick! O Nick! O come here quick!
O see, I'm all undone;
I wish I might drop through the ground
For now I cannot run.

O bring me here four thousand pins
If possible, one more;
O pin me here, O pin me there,
O pin me o'er and o'er.

Now stand me off and look at me—
O dear, where have I been?
I'll ne'er again climb o'er a fence;
And Nick, just one more pin.

Card of Thanks
To those who were so kind to me
In my recent sad "bewirement,"
I wish to thank most heartily
Ere I go into retirement.
And this for them I truly hope,
They ne'er with fence will need to cope;
May history long their praises tell;
Thanks for these pins—G. B. Woodell.

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Said President Mossman:

"The trees down at the campus
Have shaggy grown and tall;
They need attention sorely,
I'll trim them up this fall."

He took a saw and hatchet,
And heaved a woeful sigh;
Then started in to trimming,
And trimmed the trees waist-high.

Said the trees:

"Go way, you staring students,
O never come you nigh;
We're full of shame and horror
Since now we're trimmed waist-high.

"How can we bear the winter?
I know that we shall freeze;
O dear! bring me a blanket,
I'm just about to sneeze."
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Jack—A fellow called me a donkey the other day.
Nell—Did n’t you feel like kicking him?

Professor Platts to Foiles—Awake thou that sleepest, and ariseth from
the dead.

Earl Wallingford, in Psychology class—Professor, it is almost impossible
to get this lesson on the brain.
Professor Givler, consolingly—Yes, it is very difficult without a brain
to work with.

All men are not homeless, but some are home less than others.

An English professor we know
Speaks so exceedingly slow,
He hens and he haws
And gives us old saws
Till we all go to sleep, by jo.
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Professor Givler—Yes, I am absent-minded, but not so absent-minded as the man who put the dog to bed and kicked himself down stairs.

Miss Cate—Well, Mr. Overley, how do you like Julius Caesar?
Overley—Fine, I’ve studied him both in Latin and in English.

Elam—I can tell a tramp as far as I can see him.
Morgan—Huh! we’ve got a dog at home that can do that.

Professor Platts (collaring a noisy Prep in the hall)—I really believe that Satan has gotten a hold of you.
Prep—I believe so too.

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In a corner lot;
A naughty chicken happened by,
And now the garden’s not.
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Ah, Little Child!

Ah, Little Child, do you fear to go
Along the rocky way?
Why do you stop and tremble so?
'Tis only for a day.

This life is short that we must live
Upon this earthly sphere;
Then is it best that we should give
A thought to sorrow or to fear?

We only this should bear in mind,
As through the world we go:
'Tis only good to human-kind
That makes our path to glow.

C. M.

Derby (reading an original story of adventure)—I continued through the dense wilderness, going just as far as man had gone or could go. Here I sat down to rest; and then I got up and went ten miles farther.
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Sweet William

(Song composed by Miss Verna Cain)

Beautiful Billy, the beautiful beau,
Beautiful Billy that bothers me so;
Fairest of Williams,
Sweetest of Wills,
Beautiful, beautiful, beautiful Bill.

Beautiful Billy, the bothersome beau,
Oh, my lord! how I wish he would go.
Slowest of Williams,
Dullest of Bills,
Wearsome, tiresome, bothersome Bill.

Professor Givler—A bore is one who talks about himself when you want to talk about yourself.
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Not Autobiography

Clyde Muchmore, the sinner,
His girl is a Winner,
And he, by the way, is not slow.
He calls on her Sunday,
And likewise on Monday,
And leaves at 10:30—ah, no.

This Clyde is a daisy,
So thoughtless and lazy;
We thought him fire-proof, and all that;
But our judgment was bad,
He's the worst we have had;
He's in love from his sole to his hat.

Naught him will console,
Except his folly;
For love is a tyrant, you know;
He's been hit at long range,
"T was Cupid called 'change,'"
So pity, don't blame the Hobo.
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Joe sends this to Harriet:

The winter winds sigh through the leaves,
The birds forsake the narrow eaves,
My heavy heart most sadly grieves,
And weary the day;
No longer music charms my ear,
Her merry laugh no longer hear,
All things drear and sad appear,
Harriet's away.

Speaks this to Jack:

The leaves dance lightly in the breeze,
The birds sing gaily in the trees,
But none so gay as my Louise.
O happy the day!
She is as bright as is the morn,
All nature's charms do her adorn,
I never more shall be forlorn,
While Harriet's away.
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This is the school where Pathological singing is taught.

Little Willie to Fond Mother—Say, Mamma, don't you suppose that
if I should die and go to Heaven that God would let me go down to Hell every
Saturday afternoon to play with the other boys?

Derby, reading—And he embraced the offer.
Professor Churchill—He might have used that where it would have done
more good.

Miss Hogue, at the reception given to her department—I think we can
all squeeze in here.
They did.

Miss Ratcliffe, leading Vesper service at Y. W. house, finished with the
words: "And, our Father, we ask Thy blessing upon the Y. W. home and
all of its inmates."
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A young violinist, Miss Cox,
Is said to be cute as a fox;
Though her teeth do not ache,
She a dentist will take,
And she runs to the door when he knocks.

A charming and pretty Miss Crick
Once boasted that she was no stick;
Whenever she’d go
She’d capture a beau,
But would never tell others her trick.

Elmer Dungan, in Delphian business meeting—I rise for information—
Ralph Davis—I am very glad to hear that. No one needs it worse.

Myer, at the Hunter House—That cat must stay in the house all the time, for it’s always in when I’m here.
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Spalding's Handsomely Illustrated Catalogue
of all sports contains numerous sug-
gestions. Mailed free anywhere
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1111 Walnut Street, Kansas City, Mo.

Special Attention to
Cleaning, Pressing and Repairing Clothes
See my line of Sample Suits

J. F. GESSNER 810 Main St., Up Stairs

Justin Hinshaw visited an uncle on the farm last summer, and was
admitted in the following manner: "Well I swear, Justin, when you take off
that plug hat and spit two or three times, there isn't very much left, is there?"

"Big" Henley, reading Virgil—Three times I strove to cast my arms
about her neck, and—that is as far as I got, Miss Cate.
Miss Cate—Well, Mr. Henley, I think that was quite far enough.

Miss Groom, out walking—I wonder where the clouds are going to?
Newman—I think they are going to thunder.
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<th>Columbian Parlor</th>
<th>The M. B. Kerr Company</th>
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<td>SIS MAIN STREET</td>
<td>Ladies' Wear Store</td>
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<td>Home-made Candies. The</td>
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<td>nicest line of Bon-Bons</td>
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<td>and Chocolates that has</td>
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<td>best Pies, Cakes and</td>
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<td>made. Once tried always a customer.</td>
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DOUG. BOURDETTE

| A certain young lady named Joe,  |
| Whose chief aim in life was a beau,  |
| Stood Sunday night                  |
| On the porch out of sight          |
| Then the Matron said, "Justin, you go." |

There once was a fine-looking Munger,
Who has often 'most died from pure hunger;
He is good in debate,
And at talking is great,
He sure is a seven days' wonder.

We know of a jolly young Mable,
Who walks like a rickety table;
Her hair is so frizzy,
It keeps her quite busy,
But she combs it as much as she's able.

There was a young man named Mack,
Whose brains were sewed in a sack,
With girls he would chatter,
And he knew how to flatter,
And for joshing he had a great knack.
The Snipe is a swift, erratic flyer and the alacrity with which he slips away from a heavy gun is astonishing. The light, hard-shooting 16-gauge Marlin assures a good bag of these difficult birds and does not wear out the shooter who carries it over many miles of bogggy snipe ground. It has all the penetration and pattern of the 12-gauge, without the weight. It can be handled fast and with precision in all the more difficult forms of bird shooting. It is the lightest (6½ lbs.) and smallest repeater made and a mighty good gun to know.

This, and every other Marlin has the unique solid top and side ejection features, which guarantee strength and prevent the ejected shell from getting into the line of sight or lying in your face. There’s a solid wall of metal between you and the cartridge all the time.

The Marlin Breech Bolt keeps out water, twigs, leaves or sand, and keeps the shells dry. It makes the Marlin the gun for hard usage and bad weather—serviceable and dependable always. No other gun has this feature.

Become a Marlin user. It means better bags and eternal satisfaction. Hundreds of Marlin enthusiasts tell Rooney stories of what their Marlin has done in the “Marlin Experience Book”—let us send it to you. Free, with 1905 Catalogue—six cents postage.

The Marlin Firearms Co. 42 Willow St., New Haven, Conn.

KILLS RUST!

Marlin Rust Repeller is the best lubricant and rust preventative made, because it does not gum or drip, and hot, cold or salt water don’t affect it. Rust Repeller sticks, no matter how hot the fire. Get it of your dealer—Sample 1/2 oz. tubes sent postpaid for 10 cents.

Marlin Repeating Shot Gun, 16-gauge, 28-inch barrel, “Special Smokeless Steel,” extra selected, carved and special engraving. Catalogue list, $166.50.

16-gauge Repeating Shot Guns from $25.00 to $250.00. Catalogue prices, Illustration shows 28-inch barrel.
ENGRAVINGS
BY
ELECTRIC CITY ENGRAVING CO.
BUFFALO, N. Y.

Henry SE 1908
The Evening Free Press

A Daily Paper devoted to the moral, educational and commercial interests of the City of Winfield.

Largest daily circulation of any paper published in Cowley county.

A thoroughly modern and up-to-date Job Department. Catalogue work a specialty.

One Sunday night at 11:59 Angie was very sleepy; Groom still lingered. Finally he said to her: "You look as if you had n't animation enough to say 'boo' to a goose."

Angie—"Boo."

Some women are beautiful by God's intervention, but many by man's invention.

A pessimist is one who continually feeds on the dark meat of life's turkey.

Ezra Kendall decided to take a business instead of a college course this year, thinking, no doubt, that it would be a short cut to matrimony.

Farner's recipe for dates—In order to make a date stick, seal it with gum.

Professor Givler, during preacher and faculty game—'I can catch all kinds of bugs and grasshoppers, but I'll be blamed if I can catch flies.
Societies
When Mr. Frank M. Armin, of Beloit, Wisconsin, arrived here in September to take up his duties as coach, he found Southwestern's chances for a good football team rather poor. While there were twenty-eight men out for practice at the first call, and this later increased to thirty-five, yet among them were only four of last year's regulars. However, "Coach" determinedly set to work to develop the new men as best he could. He was successful to a surprising degree. We did not win the majority of our games, but when the facts are considered that we, as a whole, were playing much better teams than Southwestern had ever before played, and that our team was composed mostly of new men, it will be seen that our team was after all a success.

On December 31st, the Third Annual Football Banquet was held at the Y. W. C. A. house. Excellent toasts were given by Coach Armin, Captain Hamilton, Miss Esther Hagen, and Mr. Elbert Morgan.

FAIRMOUNT AGAIN WINNER

Defeats Southwestern by Punting of Bates, 17 to 0.

Wichita, Kas., Nov. 26.—Fairmount defeated Southwestern today by a score of 17 to 0. While the score has the appearance of a one-sided game, it was far from that. In fact, Southwestern is a stronger team than Fairmount on line work and they have greater strength, but do not have a man who can punt like Bates and it was this same punting which won the game for Fairmount. On line bucking the Winfield men had the best of it, and they could easily run the ball into Fairmount's territory. The only way Fairmount could get the ball back to Southwestern land was by the punting of Bates or by the forward pass, which they worked well. In fact, Fairmount did better with the forward pass than ever before.

Thayer made a touchdown by catching a forward pass and making a run of ten yards. G. Seller made a touchdown by getting through the line after the ball had been put almost to the goal by a forward pass. It was due to a blocked ball that Thayer made his second touch down. Southwestern had the ball and were close to their own goal and attempted to punt. The ball was blocked and Thayer had it down before many of the players could tell where it was.

All through the game the errors that Southwestern made were costly.

Samuels, Emporia, referee; Ise, K. U., umpire; Brumage, William Jewell, field judge; Gardner, M. U., head linesman.

—Kansas City Journal.