

# *The Wolverine*

By Class of 1911







Elisa Yakeley

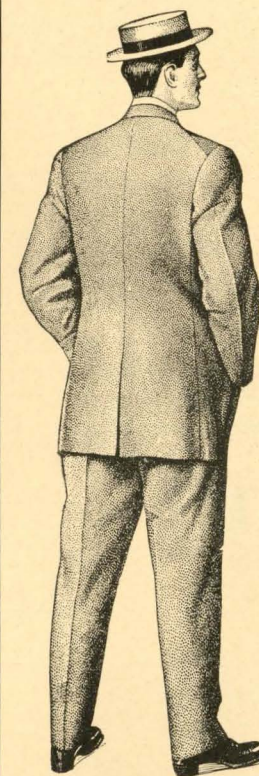








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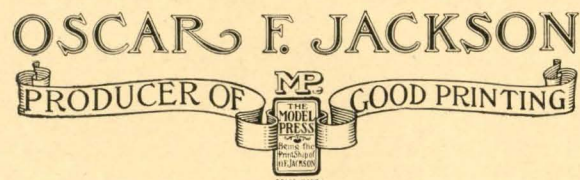
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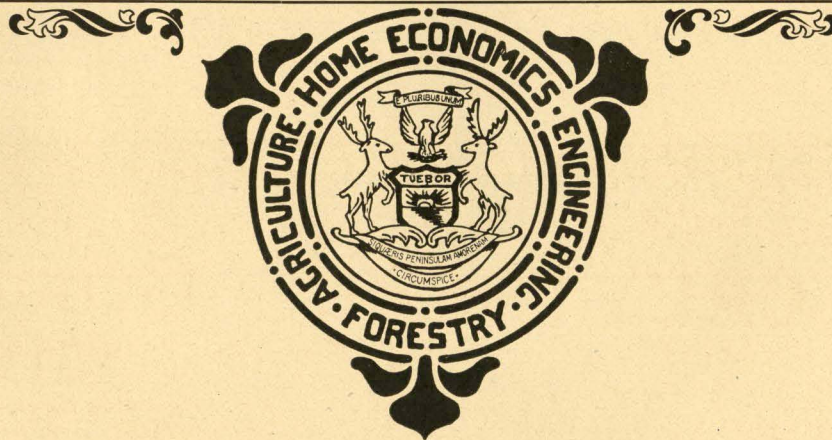
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# THE WOLVERINE

*By Class 1911 of the Michigan Agricultural College*



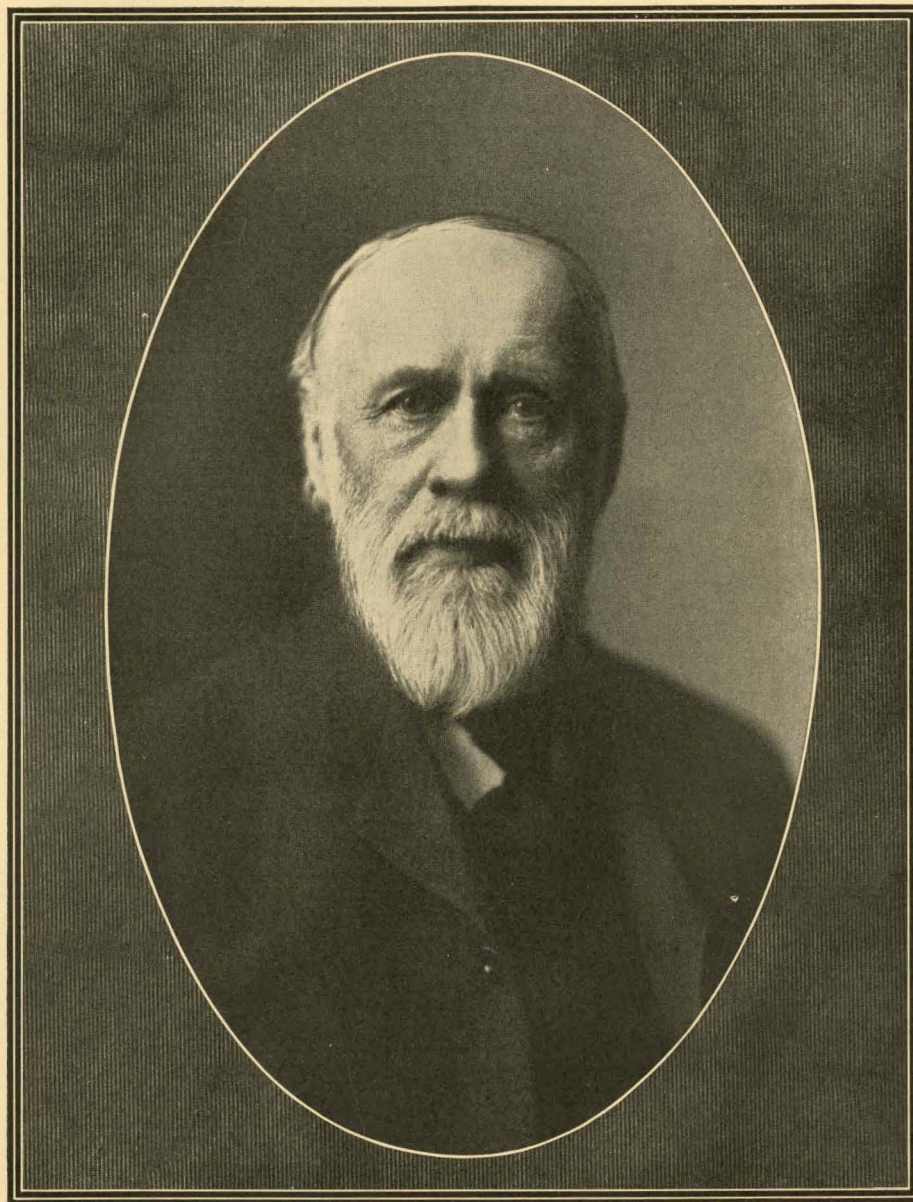






TO WILLIAM JAMES BEAL, PH. D., D. SC.  
WHOSE LIFE HAS BEEN A CONSTANT IN-  
SPIRATION TO THE STUDENTS  
OF  
THE MICHIGAN AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE  
FOR MORE THAN FORTY YEARS  
THE WOLVERINE  
IS  
RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED.





William James Beal, Ph. D., D. Sc.



## William James Beal, Ph. D., D. Sc.

Roosevelt has said that a man, to be truly great, must add something to the world's knowledge during his life. As we look about us for such a man, who is more prominently in the foreground than Dr. William James Beal?

A glimpse of Dr. Beal's early life will show us that it was his own ambition that placed him in his present position of greatness. He was born at Adrian, Michigan, March 11, 1833, of Quaker parents. His boyhood days were spent on the farm and his early training was very limited. When asked what his early ambition was, he said, "Study was a bore because of incompetent teachers and my special ambition was to hunt squirrels and ducks and to build dams in brooks where I put in waterwheels and mills, but now the planning and care of the Botanical Gardens is better than fishing and hunting for me."

When seventeen years old he entered the Raisin Valley Seminary and completed the preparatory course in 1855 at the Lodi Academy at Lodi, Michigan. On October first of the same year he entered the classical course at the University of Michigan and in 1859 received the degree of A. B. in this course. In 1861 he entered the Laurence Scientific School of Harvard University and received the degree of S. B. in Latin in 1865. He was instructor of Natural Science at the

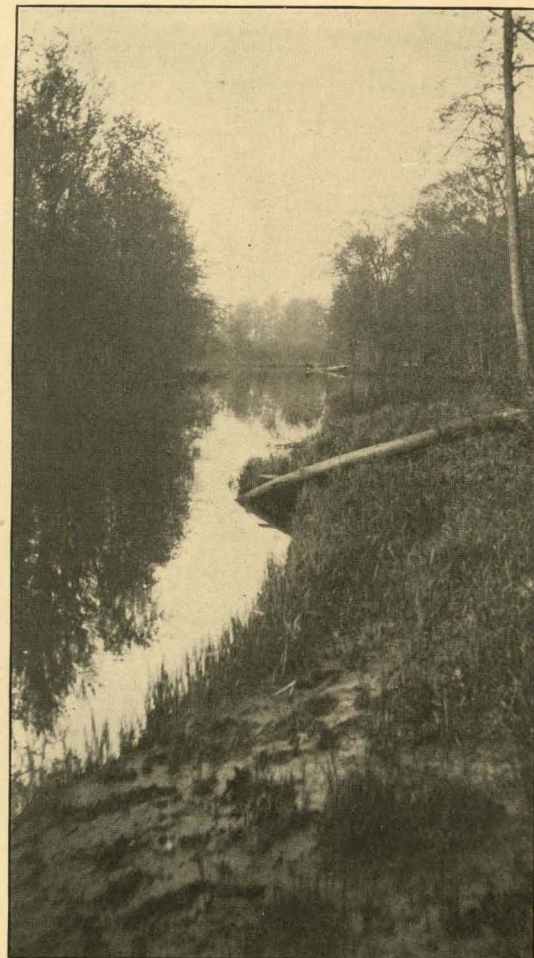
Howland Institute from 1865 to 1868, during which time he was granted the degree of A. M. by his Alma Mater. In 1868 he was called to the University of Chicago where he was made Professor of Botany. He held this position for two years and spent the summer giving lectures at M. A. C. In 1871 he accepted a position as Professor of Botany and Horticulture at this college. In 1881 he added Forestry to the curriculum and also started the Botanical museum of which he is curator. The departments which were under his supervision required more and more attention because of the increase in the number of students and in 1902 the divisions of forestry and horticulture were made departments, each with a competent head. This left Dr. Beal in a position to devote his whole time to his chosen profession and he has worked with untiring efforts in the interest of, not only his own department, but of all others as well.

While Dr. Beal's time has been occupied in teaching he has found time to launch a number of prosperous organizations. While at the University of Michigan he became a charter member and the first President of the XI Chapter of the Zeta Psi fraternity. In 1881 he became the first president of the Society for the Promotion of Agricultural Science, and in the same year he was president of the Michigan State Teachers' Association. In 1888 he was the first president of the As-



sociation of the U. S. Experiment Station Botanists. In 1887, through his agitation, the State Legislature provided for the organization of a Forestry Commission and Dr. Beal was appointed its first director; and when Michigan forestry shall have attained the measure of success which is worthy of the cause, Dr. Beal's name will occupy the greatest historical prominence.

Now that Dr. Beal is to give up his active life at M. A. C. and enjoy a rest which he so well deserves we hope that some of the quaint sayings which have been drilled into his students may be developed into book form and then the world can know the value of Dr. Beal's "Keep on Squinting" policy.





## Preface.

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To schoolmates, to faculty, to friends, and to the alumni of the Michigan Agricultural College, the class of 1911 extends greetings with this book. Especially to those men who have gone out from M. A. C. into the world of struggle and achievement, do we offer hearty good wishes; for to them is the fame of their Alma Mater entrusted, and by their deeds is her work attested.

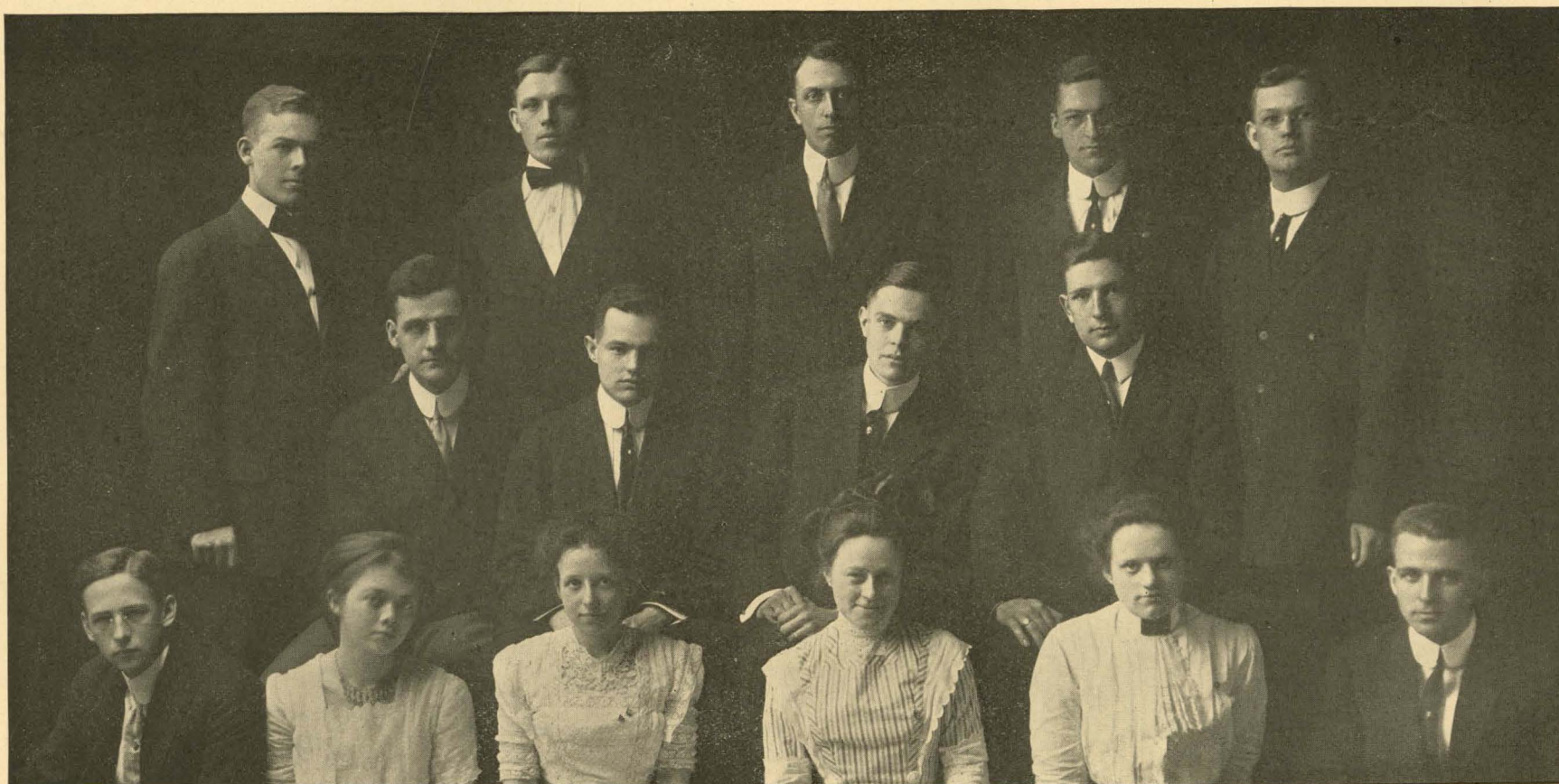
After careful consideration we decided to name this book "The Wolverine." In the way of kindly request, we ask those who succeed us in the publication of other triennials to adopt this name and make it permanent.

We feel a great indebtedness to those who by contri-

bution and in many other ways made this publication a possibility; and we take this opportunity to thank them all.

In the pages which follow we have endeavored to catch and store a true portrayal of characteristic M. A. C. life. May the photographs of friends recall pleasant hours of comradeship. May the jokes and effervescent wit remind the "Old Grad" of the half forgotten incidents of his own college days. May the book, lying closed on the table, serve as a constant reminder that there is an M. A. C.; and opened, may it interest you and reinterest you by its reflection of her life-throbs.







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### Hash of the Wolverine Board.

Thru the dry, hot, parched desert BOBbed a caravan. The party all seemed gay and MARY enough, all but one GUY. He rode, muttering to himself in disjointed words and DIMM ICKtus. He was in deep grief, for he had taken a flyer in the market with all his cash on a sure-thing, and had lost it all putting up MARGins. Still he might have saved his BACON toward the last by RUSSELLing up a few copecks among his friends to tide him over, but his long-loved sweetheart had proved faithless and had thrown him down when she heard of his impending poverty. So he had lost all interest in life and had resolved to die. He had come from all the luxuries and ease of the CORT RIGHT into the merciless desert. The terrible sun had SCORCHed him, the dry winds had withered him, but still the Gods for all his COLLING WOOD not grant him oblivion in death. He was all IN DYspair of passing on, when raising his eyes he saw the trail had left the plain and they were winding up a mountain. Sinister joy showed in his eyes. He did a back flip off his beast over the edge of a high CLIFF, and was lost to sight in the HAYS below. So he attained his end. WOODn't that hold you for a while?

### A Reaction.

Oh, a mol. of  $\text{H}_2\text{SO}_4$ .  
And ditto of Zn S. got sore,  
They mixed it for fair,  
And polluted the air,  
Where all had been pleasant before.

### We Hope So.

Steward, reading a notice: "Base ball practice try-out to-day on the drill grounds at 2 o'clock. All men report in suits as far as possible."

### If

A man, looking up at some bricklayers at work, should receive a bit of mortar in the eye, do you think he would be mortified?

Or, if—

A man's nasal organ should become rosy as the result of hard drinking, would it be correct to speak of him as, "just a little nosegay?"

Or, if—

A small boy should hit a man on the ear with a potato, do you think he would be irritated?

Or, if—

A retired type-setter should lose all his money and should return to his old job, would it be a clear case of "reversion to type?"

Hort. student (musingly): "Gee whiz! don't a hot-bed feel good to a cold-frame on a winter night, though?"

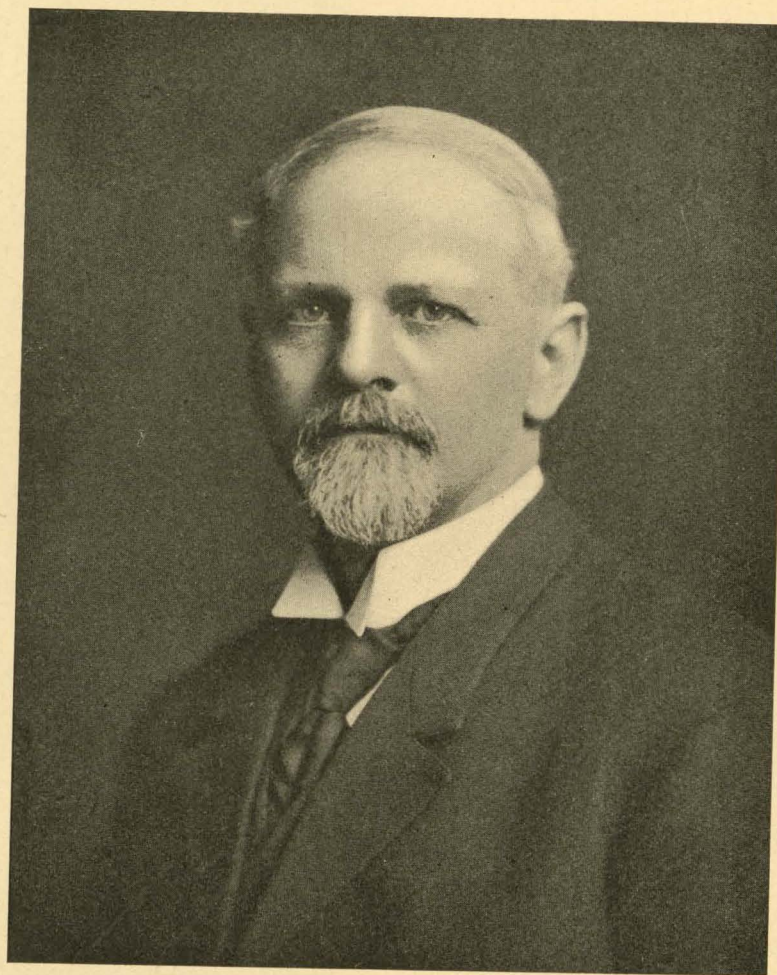
Prof. Kedzie: "All substances which taste strong and smell loud, such as horse-radish, mustard, etc., contain sulphur."

Voice I: "How about limburger cheese?"

Kedzie: "That is not a natural substance. What garden did you ever see limburger cheese growing in?"

Voice II: "Beer garden."





Jonathan Lemoyne Snyder, Ph.D., LL.D.





Maude Gilchrist, A. M.

Few women are original educators. Fewer women have the executive ability to cope with the problems of a co-educational institution. Dean Gilchrist has both of these essential qualifications. She is an all-round woman, in a position to help in the development of better American womanhood.



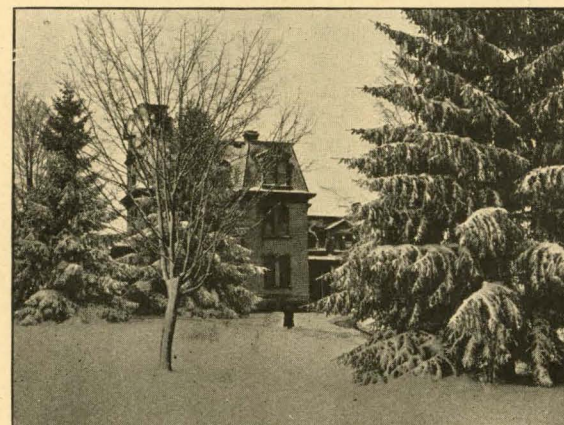
Arthur R. Sawyer, B. S., E. E.  
W. Lloyd Lodge, B. Sc., M. A.

Here are two men who devote their thought to science. Prof. Sawyer does business in a business-way. He thinks, and thinks in this century. A man—firm in his convictions, but not above argument.





The development of this institution during the past ten years is a glowing tribute to the ability of our "Prexy." Ten years ago this school had an enrollment of 528 students with a faculty of 52. In 1910 we have an enrollment of 1,506 with over 100 professors and assistants. And all of this has been accomplished in the face of constant adversity.







Rufus Hiram Pettit, B.S.

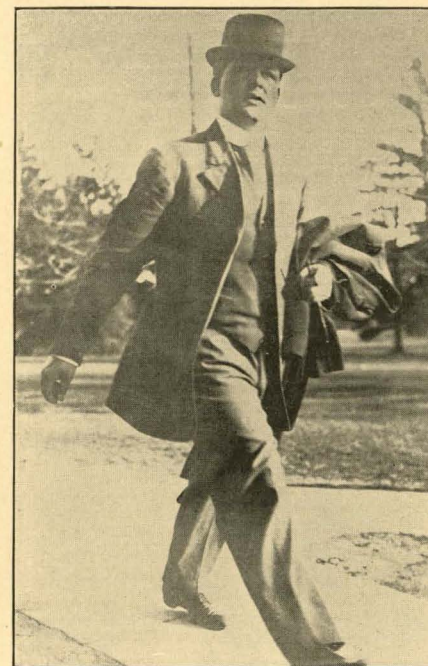
A scientific man who hasn't forgotten how to laugh out loud. Prof. Pettit has a thorough knowledge of almost every branch of science, and particularly of his own. He radiates good cheer. He enjoys life and aims to make every one else enjoy it. An extremely modest man with a keen sense of humor, and a disciple of good-will toward all.





**Lieut. G. M. Holley, M.S.**

Lieut. Holley has been here but a year, but we all know him. He won our admiration and respect from the very beginning. He is a thorough military man, reasonable and courteous in carrying out his duty. He enters into college life and activities with a spirit which is bound to make him a favorite among the students.



**James Fred Baker, M.F.**

Business is the word that guides the life of Prof. Baker. He works and works until it becomes contagious, and his students work. His every action breathes of the strenuous, rugged work of the for-ester. A man fully in accord with his "hurry-up" age.





**Chester L. Brewer.**

Some day we may forget our brilliant athletic successes under the leadership of Coach Brewer, but we never will forget the man Brewer. He is a wonder-

ful athlete—proficient in teaching all branches of athletics, but still more proficient in turning out manly men. His presence on the athletic field is an inspiration to the highest and most honest efforts that men are capable of. A fair, square man who counts every person in this institution his friend.



**Pearl MacDonald, A.B.**

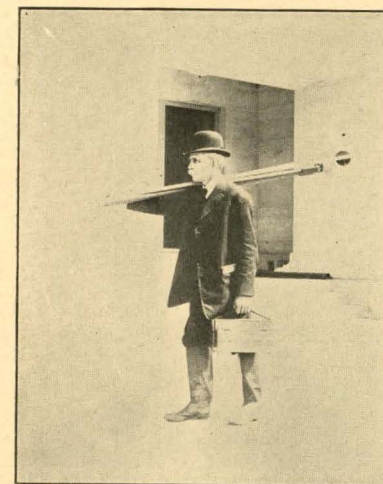
Miss MacDonald teaches us the value of a smile, and her smiles, like herself, are simple and unaffected; they are meant for all. A teacher who has solved the problem of treating students as equals without losing any of the respect or dignity which a teacher must possess.





**Charles E. Marshall, Ph.D.**

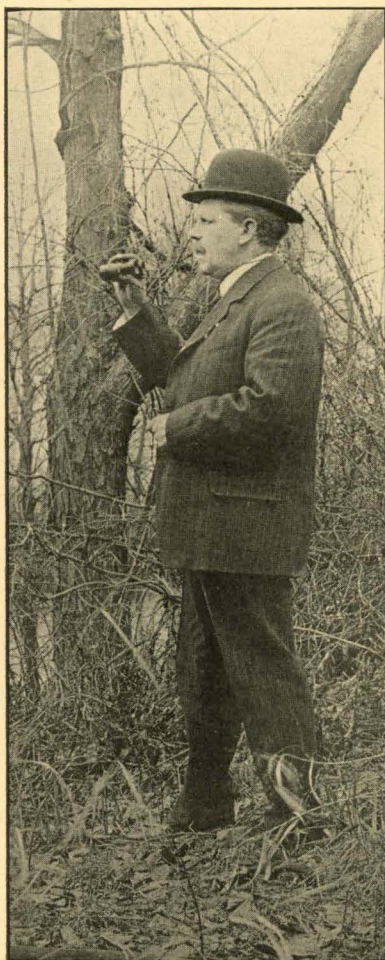
In Dr. Marshall we have every mark of a true scientist. He is slow to arrive at conclusions, but firm in his well-founded convictions. A big man—engrossed in his work, but still more concerned with profound human sympathy. A serious-minded, conscientious man who goes to the very bottom of things.



**Joseph Alexander Jeffery, B.S.A.**

We do not have to be told that Prof. Jeffery has sound character. We see it in his countenance and feel it in his voice. He is a man with a profound sense of duty, and a true, manly conception of doing good which seeks no open reward.



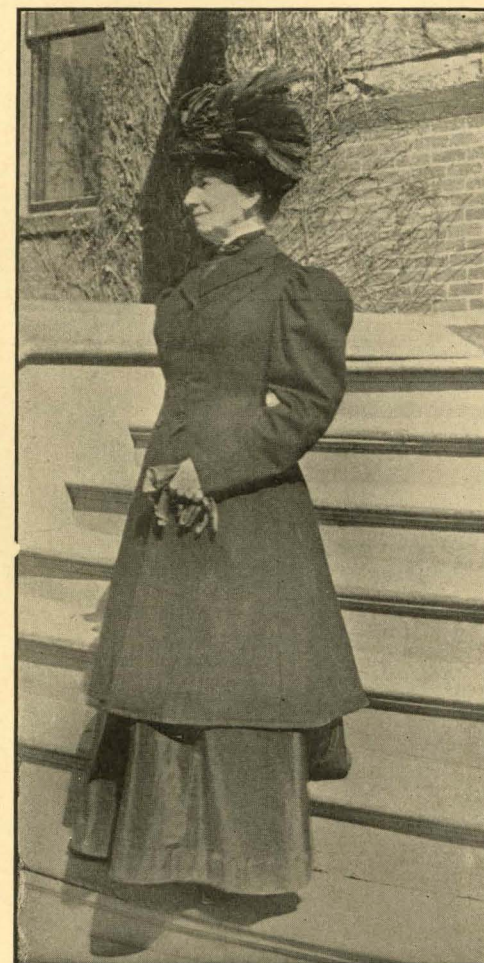


**Mrs. Linda E. Landon.**

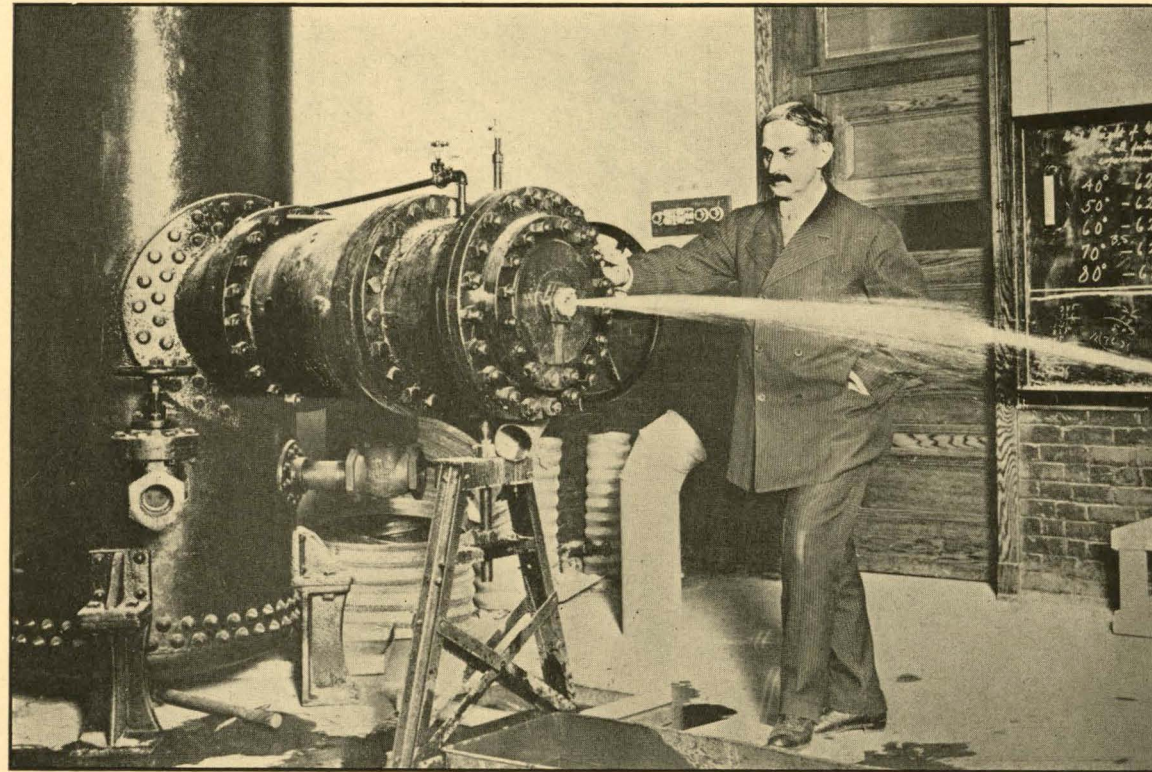
A woman truly in the right place. Her character reveals itself in a friendly smile for all, a kindly greeting, and ceaseless attention to our wants. She combines friendliness, culture, and broad-mindedness in such a manner as to make for herself a place in the heart of every student.

**Walter Bradford Barrows, S.B.**

A man who lives doubly well on account of his great love for nature. His temperament peculiarly fits him for his chosen work. A scientific man who has the faculty of making his study and research popular and interesting to all. A quiet, unassuming man—full of good thought and information. A nature student of the new school.







**Herman Klock Vedder, C.E.**

A true teacher. His presence in a class-room commands respect from every student. Every moment of the class-hour is devoted to clear-cut, logical teaching,—the kind that leaves one with the satisfaction of having really acquired something worth while. Stern and exacting when it will do most good, but always affable and courteous.





**Elida Yakeley.**

She knows all about us. She keeps the records of our scholarship and knows when and how to tell us about our standing. Always firm and business-like, but also always genial and ready to serve. A truly competent business-woman.



## Seeing the Campus in a Rubberneck Wagon.

"Hither! Hither! Ladies and Gents! Take a trip to the Campus of the Michigan Agricultural College! See the sights of the swellest Campus of the U. S. A.! Oldest State College!—Help the fat party in there, Jake. Room for one more big one, or two little ones! Who's the next? Come! Co—Whatar'yetryin' to do there, fellow? If you wanta get aboard this craft get on by the gang plank! Pay as you enter, and don't try to climb over the back fence. Hey, Jake! Gather in this woozy gent here and help him in. Guess he's lost his compass and can't navigate right."

"Aw right, Cap. In you go, Si. No, Madame, he ain't drunk. Just sort of light-hearted, that's all. Aw right, Cap, she's cranked."

"All right, Jake, leter flicker!"

With one simultaneous muscular effort, Jake bounded into his seat, jammed one No. 9 onto the clutch, the other onto the horn bulb, jerked open the sparkers, bit off a hunk of natural leaf, clawed frantically at a couple of levers,—and we were off.

Cap, the megaphone man, stood up in front and howled lustily concerning the scenery; but the terrific speed at which we were traveling, the deafening noise of the auto's internal digestion, and the Sahara-like dust obliterated most of his remarks.

Suddenly a lady's hat went overboard, and the piercing shriek which she emitted caused Jake to in-

stantly stop the car and jump out, oil-can in hand, to lubricate the left hind-wheel.

We passengers seized the opportunity to take a few normal breaths, wipe a little dust out of our eyes, and to adjust as best we could our disordered apparel.

Now Cap's words became discernible. "Here on my left, on your right, observe the track of the M. U. R. This is Baker's switch. A switch is a place where a car can come to anchor and thus afford the passengers a chance to both recuperate from the tortures of the past ride and to get up nerve to endure the spurt to the next switch,—or next relief station, as it might be called. Cars wait on switches—when they don't wait between them. That antiquated junk-heap yonder, thru the front window of which you can see a chew of Five-Brothers surrounded by a Motorman's head, is one of the two or three go-carts which constantly strive to prove the truth of the saying 'Better later than never'."

A stop was here put to his remarks by Si, who, in leaning out to get the lady's hat from a small boy who had run an eighth of a mile with it—on a hot day too—and at the same time trying to hand him a liberal reward of five cents, completely lost his none too stable equilibrium and fell headlong out of the auto. His fall was somewhat broken by the small boy and the hat. When Jake had restored the chastened Silas



to his seat and the lady had finally decided not to put the hat on again but to hold it in her lap, we proceeded on our way. We chugged along the tarry road thru the Borough of East Lansing (which has a water-works of its own and a sure-enough Burgess) and entered the College grounds.

"Stop 'er, Jake," bawled Cap. "Now, Ladies and Gents, here on the left you see the latest acquisition to the College in the edifice line—the Government Weather Station. It is quite handsomely constructed so as to create on newly arriving students a good impression of the College; apart from this its purpose is, as yet, little understood."

"Behind it you catch sight of the College Hospital. No, madame, it is not very large; but does not that very fact speak well for the institution? It shows that the environment is healthy; that disease is restricted; that the water is pure; that for meals the students get nothing but—"

"Shucks," scoffed Si.

"Whaterymean interruptin' me?" demanded Cap.

"I said they gave us flakes for breakfast, that's all. No 'fence, pard, no—"

"Well, stow your gab and don't butt in again. Start 'er up. On the right is the arboretum and deer park. Yes'm, d-e-e-r, not a-r."

"And now we are in front of the combined Post office, Bookstore, and Waiting Room. The irate youth emerging from the portals has just failed in an attempt to persuade the Co-op clerk that postcards should be two for a nickel and not three cents straight."

"On the left is the place where the cream of the teaching force, the sub-faculty, resides. The significance of the nearness of this house to the car line probably strikes you. As has been said concerning the inhabitants, they are a tender sort of animal which is generally canned and shipped East at the end of the season. The name of this domicile is Howard Terrace."

"Bull Pen," muttered Si, in a reproving manner.

"Bull Pen!" snorted Cap. "Say, Bucko, you musta took in something stronger than the sights down in Lansing. This ain't no barnyard! Let 'er run slow now, Jake."

"Take a view now of the Campus. Note the vast stretches of undulating green sward pegged down to the earth by hundreds of trees of all species. Now we turn to the right, up along Faculty Row, which is a string of houses that shelters the high-brows. On the corner is that of the gifted writer, eloquent speaker, and fearless bike-rider, Thomas Blaisdell. And here is Professor Shaw's—and so on. We won't go up—cut across the grass here, Jake."

"To the left is the home of Doctor Beal, the Head of the Botany Department. Notice how hard the earth is here. Seems like a cement pavement. The reason is that the soil has been compacted harder than a Physics Exam. by the martial tread of hundreds of students who drill here three hours a week in clement weather, for the glory of their country and the physical uplift of their bodies. When they don't drill here, they drill in there, in that building, which is the Armory—also the dance hall, model gymnasium,



basketball court, roller rink—What's that, sir, you'd like to see the gymnasium? Got a microscope? No? Well then, come around next century. That wing is the Bath-house, which contains shower baths of all degrees of cold water, a pool for swimmers, and—"

"Looke!" exclaimed Si, and following his directing finger, we saw a creature clad in a much décollete shirt, abbreviated trousers and a grim look, running toward the Armory.

"Track man," commented Cap. "He's come from the Athletic Field which is down over that bank there across the river."

Now we struck a road and turned to the left, skirting the Armory.

"Here! Here!" roared Cap, "here on the left! Abbot Hall, a men's dormitory. When co-education was established at M. A. C. this building was erected for the use of the ladies! It has never quite lost its ladylike character, being extremely quiet and—" Further comment was inaudible on account of a terrific yelling which boiled out of the windows, a verbal cyclone with much "Abbot Hall, rah! rah!" in it.

During the tumult Cap gesticulated violently and pointed to a queer, flowery, sunken area in the surface of the Campus, saying something that sounded like "Wiles garden," but we couldn't catch his words. One old lady asked as soon as she could be heard why they didn't fill it in. Cap threw up his hands disgustedly and continued.

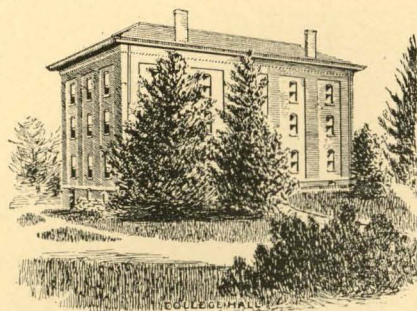
"This yellow brick building is the Chem. Lab.



Catch a whiff of the "chem" part. The young chemist coming out backwards thru the window has not been blown out by an explosion. He is simply leaving at the request of Uncle Frank, who desires him to come outside and ponder over the inadvisability of pouring concentrated Sulphuric acid into a graduate which has just been used to measure Sodium hydroxide, without first washing out the graduate. The sound like rubbing sandpaper is the Uncle's ribald hilarity."

"Back over there, to the right, is Wells Hall, a men's Dorm. The basement is given over to Club D, the attic to society rooms and in between these the State permits about one hundred and fifty-six men to 'hang out'. A most studious and well-behaved Hall! Indeed, they say, nothing ever comes off over there at all except the plaster, and, of course, a little about bed-time."



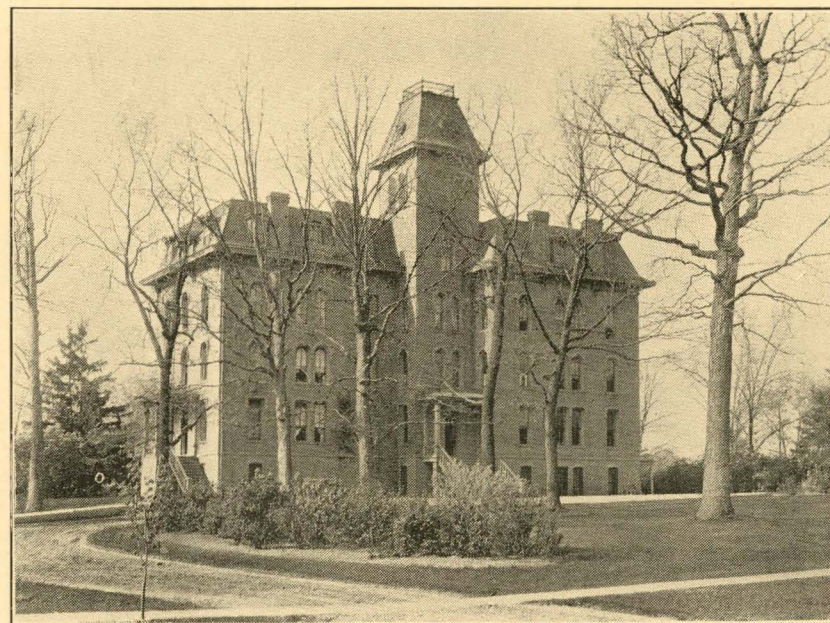


"We are now beside College Hall, the landmark of the Campus and the oldest Agricultural College building in the United States! Note the queer architecture of those olden days; how the window frames all slant artistically and how the monotony of the brick walls is broken by large cracks. Its main function at present is to serve as a subject for the Sophomore orator, who argues, 'Shall Old College Hall be Torn Down—or Left to Fall of Its Own Accord?' "

"Road to the right here and slow, Jake."

At this moment there arose a muffled rumble. It gradually became louder,—a queer, irregular bumping sound. Jake leaned over listening intently to his engine; one old man hastily raised a green umbrella, altho the sky was perfectly cloudless. Suddenly the cause became apparent. Out of the east door of a brick building at our left burst a yellowish blur of furniture, which turned thru ninety degrees with almost human intelligence and slathered down the porch steps to the sidewalk. Before it was quiescent enough to be identifiable another missile shot out of the door,—but noiselessly and softly—failed of the turn and

hung limply over the porch rail. It was a mattress. And surely enough the apparatus on the sidewalk was a bed, or at least most of one.



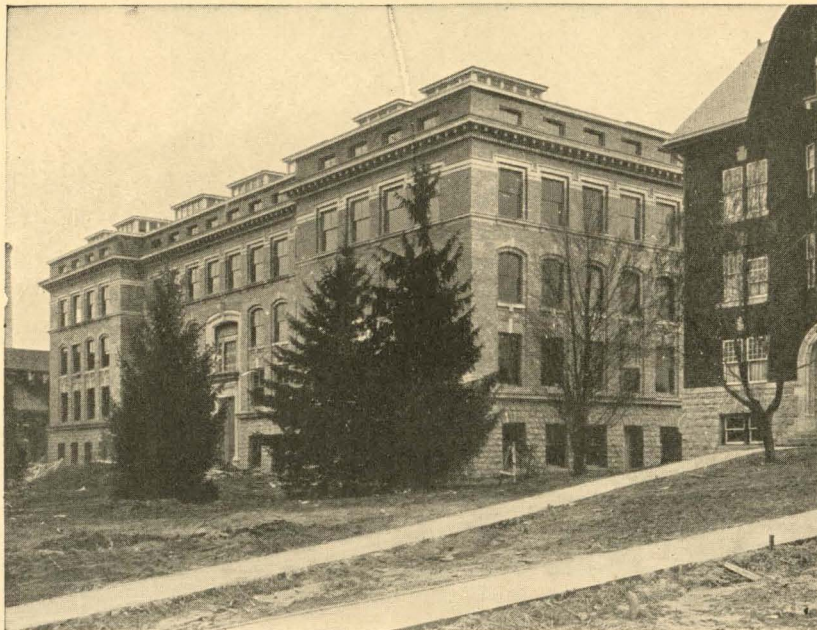
"This," said Jake, in a relieved tone, "is Williams Hall, and the happening you have just witnessed is not an uncommon one. This structure shelters besides a couple hundred boys, about that many thousand insects of the family Acanthiidae. These animals are so tenacious of life that the fellows have invented this method of ridding their couches of them. The violent agitation of the trip dislodges the bugs,—which creep under the nearest doors. The owner of this outfit will carry it back to his room after



a while and a peaceful night or two is insured him. Also the room can be swept out while the bed is absent."

During this explanation the windows of the Hall had become packed with heads of fellows who had been aroused by the tumult. Noticing our party the heads began to emit soft whistles, complimentary remarks and growls of all kinds. Soon there was added a sweet melody of trombone slide, bugle blat, auto-horn squawk and miscellaneous uproar. At the request of three young ladies who were the unwilling recipients of this imposing ovation, Jake hurried the car on.

"This, folks, on the right, is the Engineering Building. It is a model edifice, model in every respect;—

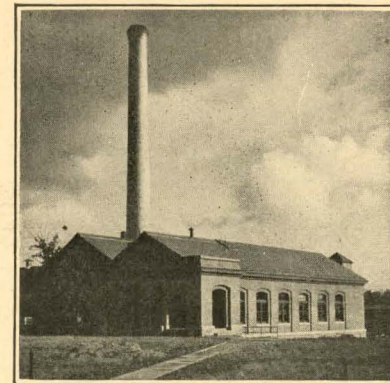


that is, it was built for a model for the new Ag. Building which you can see ahead of you."

"This low red-painted triumph of the bricklayers' art is the 'Shops.' It used to be the Engineering



Building, but is now used as a laboratory for engineering work. It harbors three industries, machine work, forge and foundry. It also harbors some vituperative comment when the belt slips, or when the bell, cast



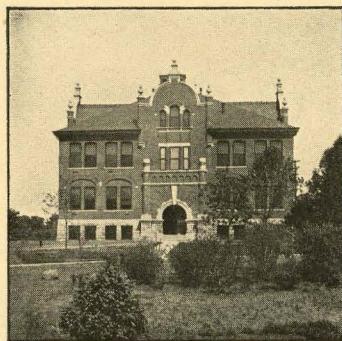


after the way 'Pa and me uster do'er,' cracks in the mold."

"Back there is the power house. Yes, I suppose ivy would grow up the chimney. No, ma'am, I don't think anyone ever tried it. Sure it'd look better. I'll speak to the President about it, certainly!"

"And the new Ag. Building. The most beautiful pile on the grounds! The architects profited by the mistakes they made on the Engineering Building, and did a fair job on this. The edifice was constructed solely for the purpose of providing a shaft for an elevator; which pious bit of furniture is used by the janitor as a place in which to keep his brooms and dust-pans. There are four distinct separate safety devices on the elevator to prevent its falling in case something breaks. Not content with these, the authorities have adopted a fifth, which consists in allowing the car to rest securely on the bottom of the shaft. The first three floors are used to support a dance-floor on the fourth."

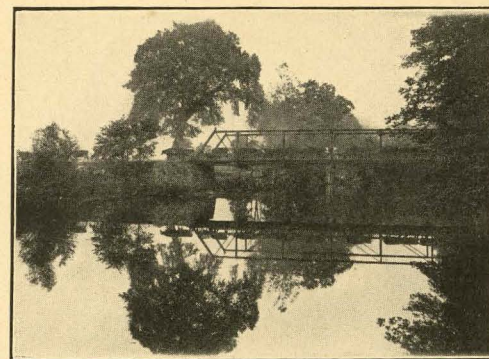
"This is the Entymology Building,—formerly the Ag. Building,—this the Dairy, next the Botany, now



the Bacteriology Building, and the Hort. Lab. Each built after a style of its own, and each exposed to the sweet odor of this brownish smoke which emanates from the disinfecting furnace of the Bacty. Building. Gosh! ain't it awful!"

We turned to the left up along a building which Cap said was the Library.

"Containing the President's office, Secretary's office,



the Bank, a Library, a Cellar, a Museum upstairs, the Anatomy Department, and a frog-tank in the belfry. A most versatile and diversified building! About the only thing true to name is the tank, for the President's office also serves as an inquisition chamber, the Bank as a classification machine, the Sec's office as a puzzle for Freshmen to discover—and the Sec isn't there when they do find it, the Museum as a rainy-day refuge for the amorous, the Anatomy Department embraces Geology, Physiology, etc., the Library serves as a place in which to exhibit track trophies, barbecue knives, and ankles."





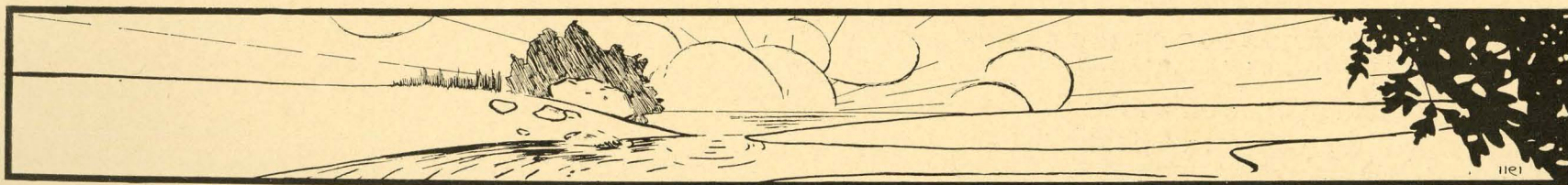
We had already turned to the right and were bowling along a curved road in front of a magnificent structure.

"Ladies and gents, permit to introduce to you the crowning feature of the whole College. Here reside the co-eds. According to the catalog this is called the Woman's Building, obsolete title is Morill Hall, common everyday name is 'The Coop.' A mere hemortal like 'yours truly' cannot pretend to describe it.

The interior is shrouded in mystery and romance. But I have heard it stated that if all the slide-rules, all the carpenter rules, every celluloid Botany metric measure, each yardstick on the premises, were gathered together and the Golden Rule thrown in for good measure, their sum total would fall short of the number of rules which surround the inmates and govern the machinery of this building. Surveying squads also say that it is harder to survey in the vicinity of the Coop than anywhere else on the Campus because the local attraction is so very strong."

"This, ladies and gents, concludes the tour. You will all probably want to get out and inspect things a little closer for yourselves. Those that want to return to the metropolis can do so for twenty-five cents. Glad to have had your company!"

And, after Jake had rolled Si, who had been sleeping peacefully on the back of his neck, out on the grass, the rubberneck wagon snuffled off toward Lansing.





Sailing again due south, the agsters ascend high ground and another fence (species—same D—barb- edness) and find themselves in a sandy field, fortunately newly plowed. The sand fills up the remaining pore-space in shoes and mingles freely with the rivers of sweat coursing over those collars just put on that A. M. (3c, at some laundries, 2½c at others; domestic or gloss finish).

Directly ahead looms up the forest, which, at the point where the party enters, is occupied by magnificent stand of thorn bushes. (Sharpicus thornus.) Thru these tear the cursing 400; the above mentioned bushes do their share of tearing also.

At the exact center of the woods a 20 minute recess is taken to allow all those who have been able to keep the guide in sight, to catch up and their breath. Then squads take infant trees gently from the soil, being careful not to deprive the soil of too many roots, and arrange them carefully in the places of those set out by the class of the preceding year.

The youthful agsters are still engaged in this fascinating occupation when the 12 o'clock bell rings, whereupon the sadder, wiser and surely sorer agsters totter back to the Club, arriving there in time to see the last of the dessert being daintily consumed by economical neighbors. Each agster sinks into his chair, fully resolved to eat, drink, sleep and repair his breathing apparatus to-morrow.

Appendix—not yet cut out.

Agster—An Ag. compelled to take forestry and a C at

the end of the term. From two words; Ag—a tiller of the soil and forester—an article not sufficiently civilized to be an Ag.

Fifth Hike—The hike on which the training of the agsters asserts itself and J. F. B. slows down.

C. H. K.

### Remodeled Sayings.

Don't cry over spilt milk—there's enough water in it already.

Co-eds say: A hair in the head is worth two in a switch.

Shut your other eye before you jump in the second time; or let your neighbor crack his first.

Whatever you do, don't get fussed. (Keep cool, go to Chapel instead.)

Little drops of water,

Little grains of sand;

Will clean the platinum crucible,

If rubbed to beat the band.

There's many a step

'Twixt the cup and the Prep.

As she sews so shall she rip.

### Exawsperating!

Student from New York, taking a look at the exam. questions: "Oh, I cawn't do them."

Instructor: "You 'cawn't' eh? Then I 'cawn'!"



### **A Cold Blast.**

Old Appleyard was very keen  
On designing a Hobbing Machine.  
'Twas run by a blast;  
Cut gears very fast;  
Gol darndest thing you ever seen.

Nineteen Seniors worked on it one term—  
Made the drawings except for the worm.  
But Appleyard said,  
As he scratched his old head:  
"I guess we'll get that from some firm."

He said we had got to the end,  
And for Baker and Wilcox did send.  
They examined the plans,  
And we heard some big d—ms,  
When the universal joint wouldn't bend.

Then the three of them tried to measure,  
The right forward tangential pressure.  
But before they got through,  
I'll whisper to you,  
It looked like an out of date thresher.

They got everything into place;  
There was a smile on old Appleyard's face.  
He puffed out like a bun,  
Says, "I guess she will run;  
If she doesn't I'll leave the darned place."

He started it running one day,  
Cut ninety-nine gears, so they say.  
But something went wrong,  
The blast got too strong,  
And blew the gol darn thing away.

### **Butter Fingers.**

See the man behind the bat,  
In him some germs are hatching.  
I don't know what disease he's got,  
But they say it's "awful catching."

### **You Can Bank on It.**

In Farm Machinery: "With what type of seeder are  
you best acquainted?"  
The Ag: "Red."

### **Medical Advice.**

Gee whiz! the rollers of this chair squeak like  
thunder.  
Give it a dose of castor oil then.  
Castor oil? Why cast — oh, gosh!

### **Terrible Accidents.**

The Prep. fell over in a deep swoon. It was awful.  
We all wept. So unexpected. The poor fellow had  
been struck by an idea. And that same day, a Senior,  
coming out from town met with an unsightly injury.  
He had his eye on a vacant seat when two ladies came  
in and sat down upon it.



### Outline.

Found on the blackboard in Room 10, College Hall. Bracketed parts evidently inserted by some waggish student.

Proposition. (Should girls allow themselves to be kissed?)

Introduction. (None necessary in Lansing.)

1 — — — — — — — — — —  
2 — — — — — — — — — —  
3 — — — — — — — — — —

Arguments a. For. (The Dean).

1 — — — — — — — — — —  
2 — — — — — — — — — —  
3 — — — — — — — — — —

b. Against. (Bacty. Dept.)

1 — — — — — — — — — —

Conclusion. (Bet your life.)

Clubite to his neighbor, who was energetically drowning some hash with ketchup: "Come on, quit spattering that stuff; do you think it's a geyser?"

Neighbor: "No, but it's a disguiser."

### A Comprehensive Term.

Miss M. (In Anatomy). "The book says that this applies only to the teeth of man. Aren't a woman's teeth the same as a man's?"

Prof. Meyers. "Why, yes, as far as I know their teeth are both the same."

Miss M. "Ah! I see now. Man embraces woman."

### It Was "Club Brand".

Says a mean-minded Bacterium,  
"I'll enter this steak, by gum."

He bit it—but ah!

He busted his jaw,

And put a front tooth on the bum.

### Forestry Philosophy.

Some fellows are just like conifers,—green all the year round; others are like deciduous trees,—they leave in the spring.

### "What's in a Name, Anyhow?"

"Almost anything!" says Herm Knoblauch, "from Noblow to Kohlback!"

### Preoccupied.

Junior Lieutenant: "Get the step there: Hop! hop! hop!—er, I mean, hep."

### Learned by the Professors in Botany.

Maple trees are polygamists.

A capsule is a small, oval shaped class of plants. There are two varieties, simple and compound.

The eyes of a potato, morphologically, are the places where sunlight is admitted to the potato.

The tree with the jaggars on it is called a "Lowcuss."

The difference between a monocot and a dicot is that one is living and healthy, and the other is dead, or nearly so.

Kedzie: "Humidity? That's what you carry an umbrella for."



## The Senior Sleigh-ride of 1910.

---

Listen, my friends, and you shall hear  
Of the great sleigh-ride,—(not of Paul Revere),  
On the fifteenth of January, nineteen ten:  
No lucky stude who was with us then  
Will forget that famous day and year.

The faculty said, "You must not go,  
For you might not return till late at night,  
And you might upset in a bank of snow"—  
O dreadful thought,—such a terrible plight.  
"And," said the Dean with tranquil air,  
"Who will the responsibility bear?"  
Then spoke "Johnnie" and "Burky," worthy men these,  
"We two will answer for that, if you please."  
Thus was the party arranged and our protectors at ease.

At the "Coop" we loaded, sixteen to each bob,  
Packed in like the grains of corn on a cob.  
The camera man took a hurried snap-shot  
Of all of the smiles that his camera could stop.  
Then with a loud shout and merry hooray,  
And clang of cow-bell, we sped away;  
All hearts were light and free that day,  
And many a stern old faculty man  
Sighed, "Oh, that I were a boy again."

It was half past one by Bert's "Ingersoll"  
When toward Mason our course was bent,  
From sleigh to sleigh we gave the call  
And out on the breeze our class yell sent.  
Horses and drivers had nerves of steel;  
The mighty drifts they overcame;  
And the way they did it made us feel  
That a "Dash for the Pole" would be much the same.

In the merry load of the foremost sleigh  
Parnell McKenna, of foot-ball fame,  
"Fussed" and laughed with a fair co-ed,  
Florence Whitbeck, to speak her name;  
While "Johnnie" Johnson and Adna Sloss,  
Like "Jack" Kenecht with his Louise Norton,  
Gave an exhibit of fancy courtin',  
At which pursuit they were at no loss.  
Then "Freddie" Bush and Norma Vedder  
Tried to see which could blush the redder.  
To Frances Mosley and "Herby" Mills  
The entire trip seemed very brief,  
While Ira McLachlan and Fannie Keith  
Seemed to be having entrancing thrills.



In the second load there sat Bert Shedd,  
To Alta Gatchel nodding his head;  
Mildred Ferguson and Ernest Glenn Hoffman  
Planning to go sleigh-riding more often.  
"Editor" Chapin and Mary Graham,  
Having worn out their gum, were chewing a straw.  
While to Gladys Graham, Gordon Cavanagh  
Had things to say, but couldn't say 'em.  
Helen Emery and Hugh I. Pratt  
Like Florence Copson and John Bidwell  
Did lots of stunts too cute to tell,  
While Ernestine Gleim and Campbell, A. L.,  
To watch the natives, on the side-board sat.  
"Bob" Taylor got out to run in the snow  
Where Ruth Mead didn't want him to go,  
But her coaxing glances were of no avail,  
While the snow played checkers on "Bob's" coat tail.

And next, in load number three, we find  
Mr. and Mrs. Stott, chaperones kind,  
Hugh Lynch as usual making up time  
On his thrice-a-day schedule with Hazel Lamoreaux.  
"Jess Gibson and Art Sargeant looking quite tart,  
Elsie Guenther and Ray Edwards appearing so-so.  
Miss Turner and "Tommy" Thompson in joy sublime,  
A pair whom Cupid had hit with his dart.  
Miss Ketchum so true to her name played her part  
That "Bol" Lawrence ate snow to cool off his heart.

In that hindmost load, a "blinger" sure,  
Which drove fourteen miles to go much fewer,

Were chaperones Mr. and Mrs. Brewer;  
Catherine Benham, Lloyd Dougherty, grave  
Fay Simpson and Ralph Hopkins, the knave,  
"Ollie" Cleveland, Sarah Vandervoort,  
Rebecca Fahringer, Claude Hanish, the sport,  
MacLean Babcock, Margaret Kedzie, discreet,  
All stood up to make room for their feet.  
While Minnie Johnson and Glen Burkhart,  
"Bab" Van Heulen and "Prexy Bill" May  
Were sober as judges all of the way,—  
Of well-behaved monkeys they acted the part.

It was half past four by the Court House clock  
When we entered the streets of old Mason town.  
Into the K. of P. Hall we did flock  
To waltz and two-step to music sweet,  
Thence to the tables spread with things good to eat,—  
Until the few short hours had flown.

Half past seven was drawing near  
When homeward we started with song and cheer;—  
Such a racket old Mason doth hear,  
There were bells on the horses and belles on the sled,  
Co-ed and tow-head on a big time bent,  
And the jolly good evening that every one spent  
Beat any sleigh-ride of which YOU ever read.  
Songs were sung, both new and old,  
Stories related both long and brief,  
(Some of the stories beyond belief).  
Funniest of all were the ones Bert told.



'Twas a wonderful journey without mishap,  
That ever memorable homeward drive  
Done by the "Knights of the Stocking-cap,"—  
Although ten miles, it seemed but five.  
Such a sleigh-ride as this in the cool fresh air  
Helps to make men brave and women fair;  
Then let us suggest to our faculty dear  
That they all take a sleigh-ride, at least once a year,  
While we studes keep college with nothing to fear.

Now meanwhile the Dean on her anxious beat  
Wanders and listens with eager ears,  
Till in the silence around her she hears  
On the gentle zephyrs that to her bears  
The sound of bells and songs so sweet,  
Of the inmost sources of all she fears  
Returning once more to their welcoming door.

So o'er the snow went the merry train;  
And so through the night went our ringing cheer  
To many a manse and cottage dear;  
A cry of freedom along the main,  
A voice in the darkness to ope' each heart's door,  
And a song that shall echo for evermore.  
For, born on the night-wind of the past,  
Through all our history, to the last,  
In the hour of refreshed memory,  
From our dreams we'll waken and listen then  
To the jingle of bells and laughter free  
Of the great sleigh-ride of Nineteen Ten.

A. L. CAMPBELL, '10 (another long fellow).

### **The Difference.**

The mail-man now descends the stairs,  
Gee, I hope it'll rain!  
Ain't he stuck up with his lordly airs?  
To me he gives——  
a pain.

The mail-man continues on his route,  
This weather couldn't be better!  
By George, but he's a good old scout!  
To me he gives——  
a letter.

### **Hot Stuff.**

Mechanic, installing the heating system in the new  
Ag. Hall, to Professor Shaw, who was watching him:  
"Say, if you are one of the fellers whar's goin' to  
have somethin' to do with this building, lemme tell  
you a bit about these here thermostats; the first thing  
you want to look out fer is not to let any of these here  
dam fool profs monkey with 'em."

### **Overheard at the Hop.**

He: I guess now I have introduced you to all of the  
men of note.  
She: Oh no! you've omitted about twelve.  
He: Who are they?  
She: The orchestra.

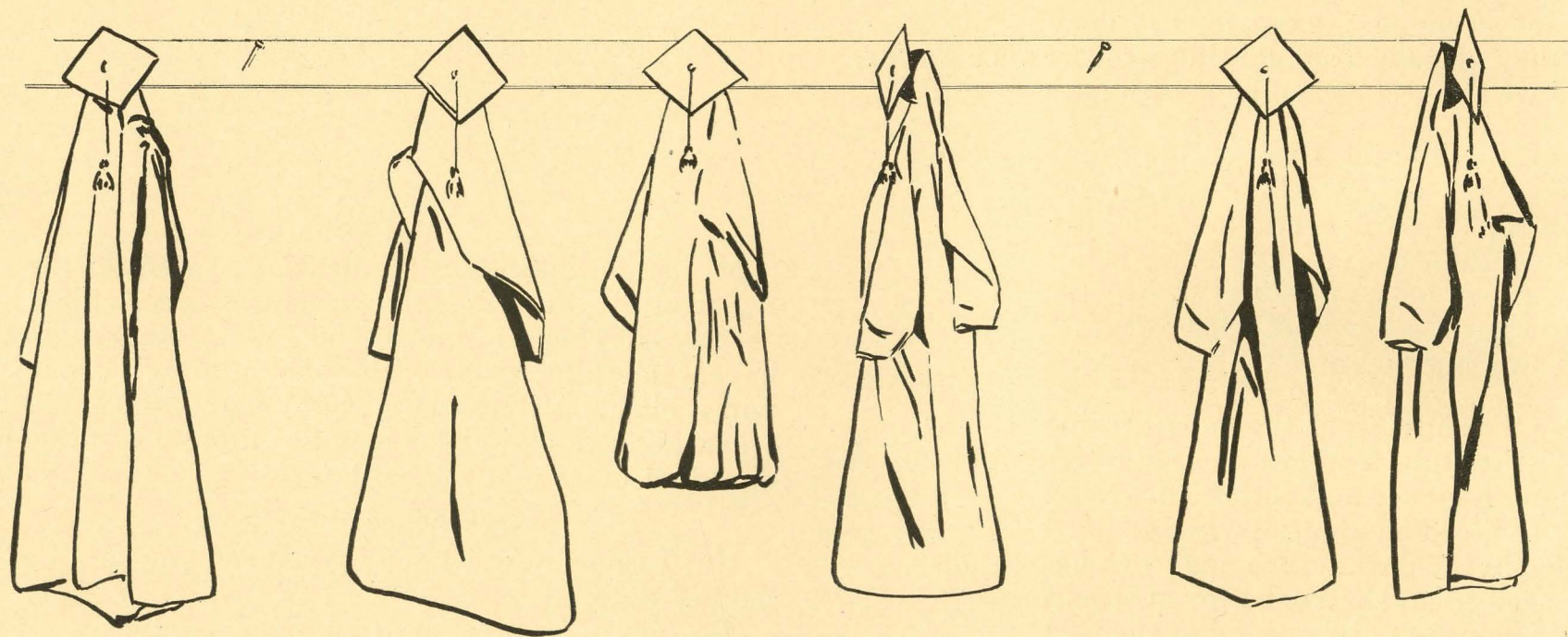
### **After the Hop.**

Minnie Johnson: "I can't remember what 'Good  
Old German Beer' is like."

(Perhaps we should state that Minnie was looking over her dance program.)



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SENIORS





### Class Officers.

President, W. G. May

Vice President, Minnie Johnson

Secretary, J. W. Chapin

Treasurer, O. C. Lawrence

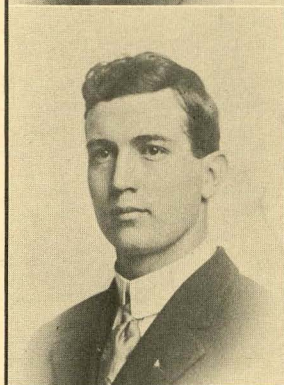




Katherine Francis Benham.  
"Mine Katrina."



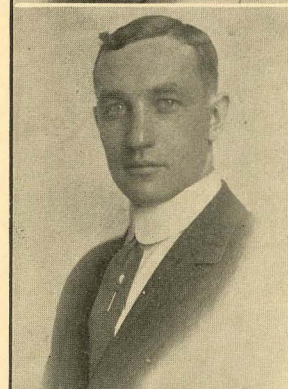
Clyde Dell Moore. "Octy."  
"The Modern Falstaff."  
Varsity Football.



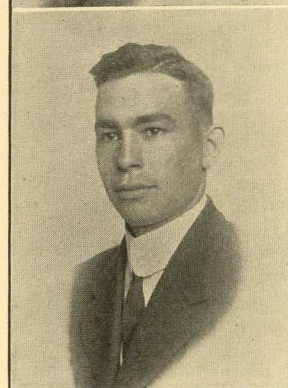
Earnest Wood Baldwin.  
"Spalding's Manual of Wrestling."  
Class Football, '07, '08, '09.  
Varsity Track Team.  
Captain Company "E."



Leon George Johnson.  
"A Prince of Good Fellows."  
Assistant Business of the Holcad.  
Varsity Football Manager.  
Class Football.

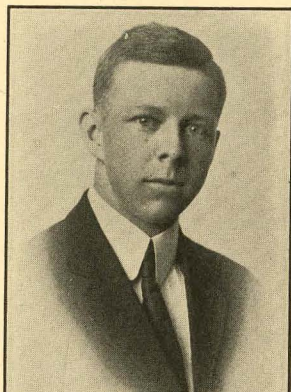


Ira D. McLaughlin.  
"Master of Men."  
Member of the Student Council.  
Lieutenant Colonel.  
Class Football.  
Class Baseball.



Robert Lochhea Taylor.  
"The Unspeakable Scot."  
Member of Alpha Zeta.

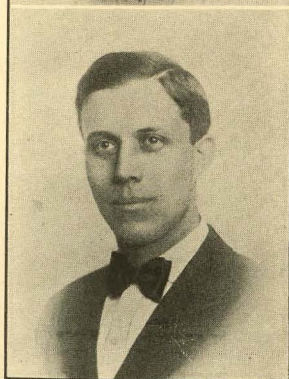




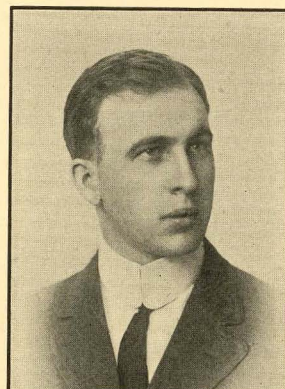
Herbert Wade Mills.  
 "Modest Mignon."  
 Varsity Football.  
 Varsity Baseball.  
 Varsity Basket Ball.  
 Member of the Athletic Board.  
 Class Track Team.



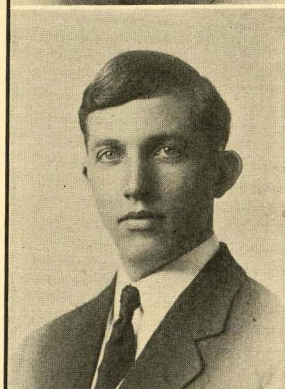
Clara Alma Stolte.  
 "Self Taught German."



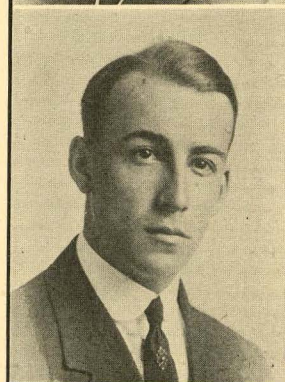
Harry Olin.  
 "My Strangest Case."  
 Class Basket Ball.  
 Class Baseball.



William Joseph Thome.  
 "The Fourth Dimension."  
 Member of Tau Beta Pi.

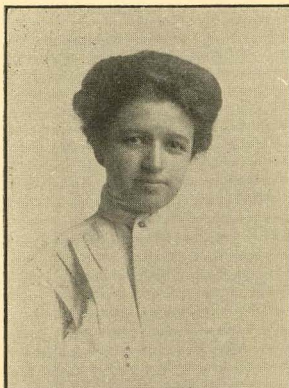


Oren Leon Snow.  
 "Pushing to the Front."  
 Captain of Company "B."

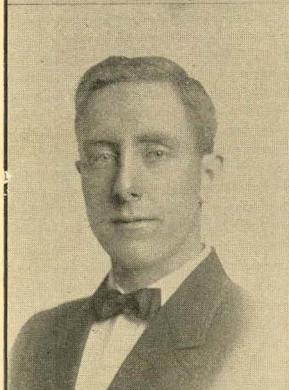


Edward Lakin Brown.  
 "A Young Savage."  
 Class Treasurer, '06.  
 Class Basket Ball, '09.  
 Holcad Local Editor.  
 Class Tennis Team, '09.

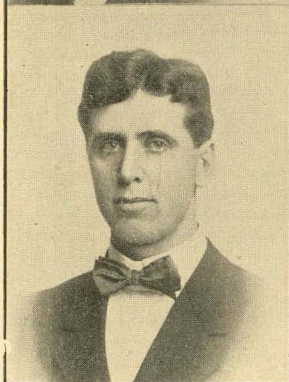




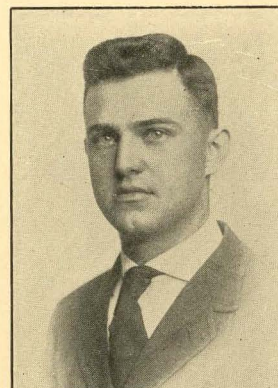
Barbara Van Heulen.  
"Bits of Gossip."  
Co-Ed Editor of the Holcad.



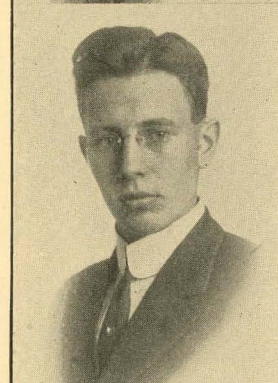
William Gilbert May.  
"Babs' Impossible."  
Senior Class President.  
Member of Tau Beta Pi.



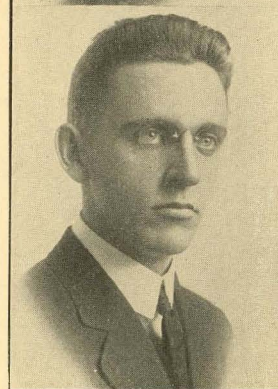
Arthur Lawrence Campbell.  
"Old Iron-sides."  
Class President, '06.  
Varsity Football.  
Varsity Basket Ball.  
Varsity Track Team.  
Member of the Student Council.  
Member of the Alpha Zeta.  
Member of the Athletic Council.  
Drum Major of the Band.



Irving Gilson.  
"Many Cargoes."



Robert Elmer Thompson.  
"To Have and to Hold."

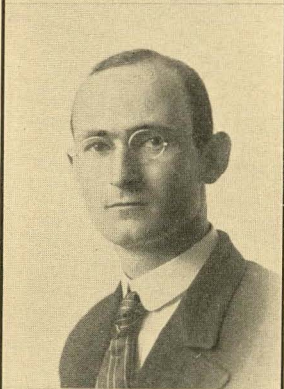


Arthur Dwight Carpenter.  
"A Fool There Was."

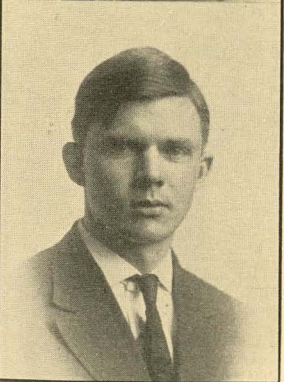




Mabel Clare Rodgers.  
"A Friend of the Taft's."



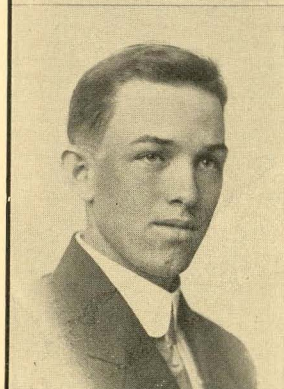
John Conely DeCamp.  
"Webster's Unabridged  
Dictionary."  
Member of the College Debating  
Team.  
Literary Editor of the Holcad.



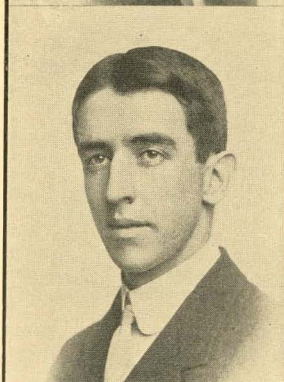
Lynn DeCoursey Mead.  
"An Island of Tranquil Delight."



Mildred Grace Ferguson.  
"Chatter-box for 1910."

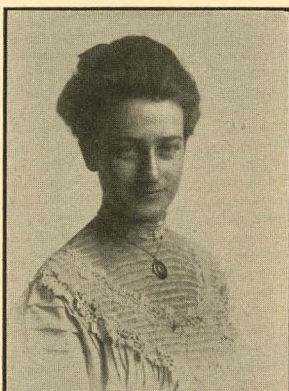


Ray Gordon Voorhorst.  
"The Garden, You and I."  
Member of Alpha Zeta.

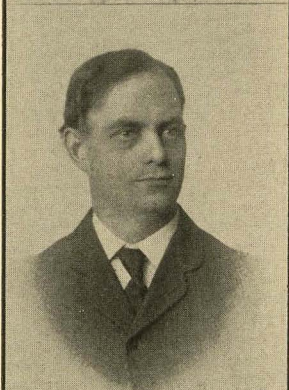


J. Logan Whitney.  
"Bashful Jo."  
Member of Alpha Zeta.

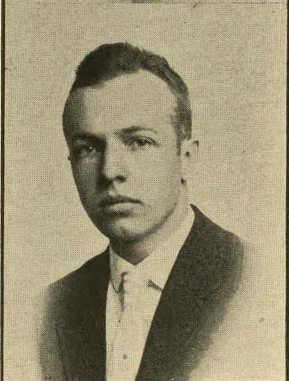




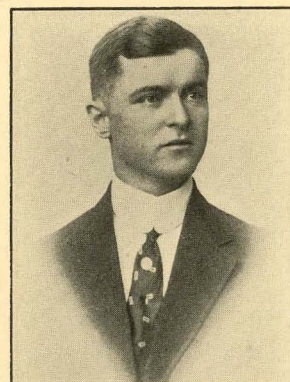
Helen Emery.  
"Fables in Slang."



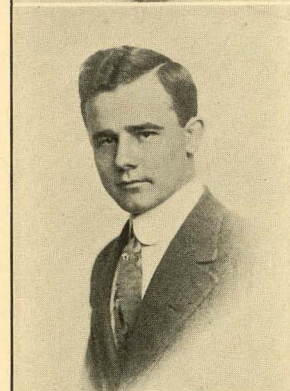
Harry Roderick Fraser.  
"Diogenese."



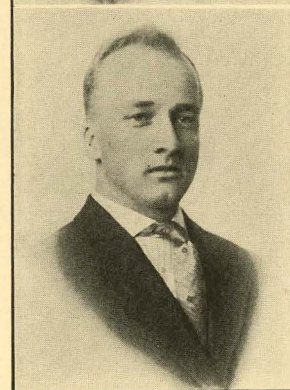
William Emby White.  
"Hoyle's Rules of Games."



Thomas Burt.  
"Tommy and Company."  
Class Baseball, '08.

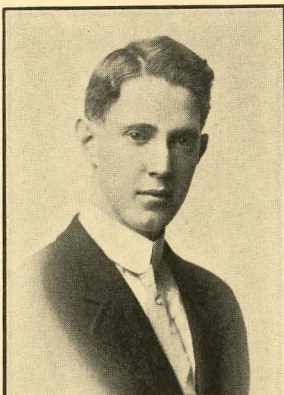


Eli L. Rodegeb.  
"The Bright Face of Danger."  
Class Baseball.  
Class Football.

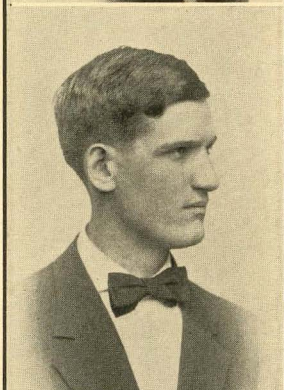


Arthur Hugh Perrine.  
"Move Upward."

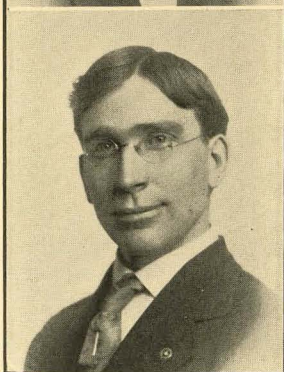




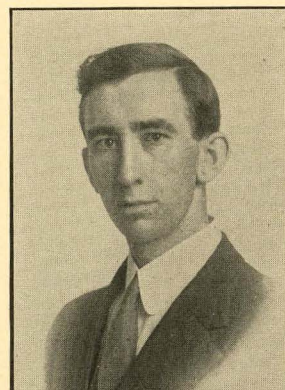
Ralph Zubling Hopkins.  
 "A Touch of Sun."  
 Class Basket Ball.  
 Varsity Track Team.



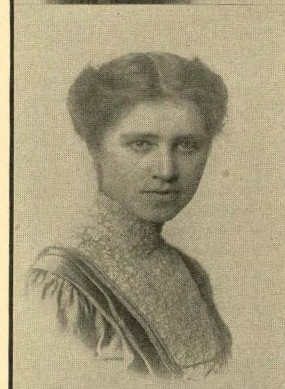
Alonzo McClair Miller.  
 "Thesis: Potato Crop of Howard  
 City."  
 Class Basket Ball.  
 Class Football.



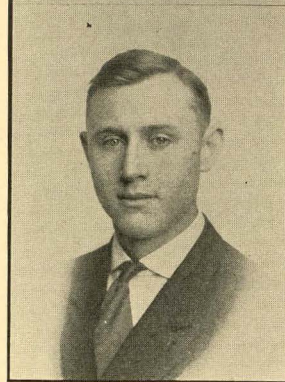
Ezra Gordon Kurtz.  
 "The Duke Decides."  
 Member of the Debating Team.  
 Class Football.  
 Class Baseball.



Eugene Henry Kolb.  
 "Hymns." (That have helped.)

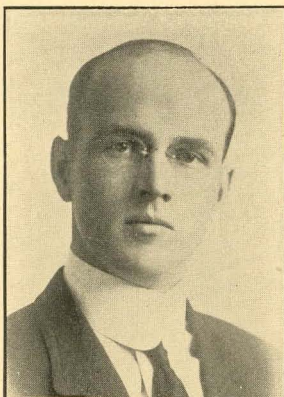


Nellie Bangs.  
 "An Old Sweetheart of Mine."

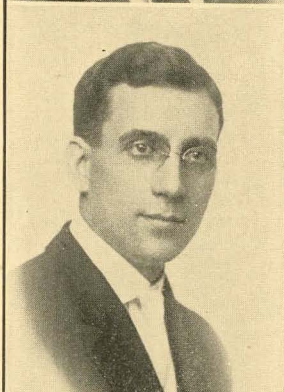


James Edward Wilcox.

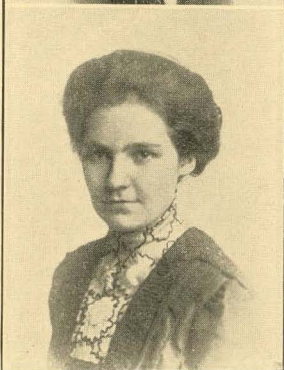




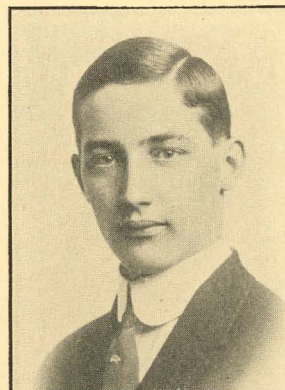
Hugh Edward Lynch.  
 "Wanted: A Chaperon."  
 Captain Company "D"



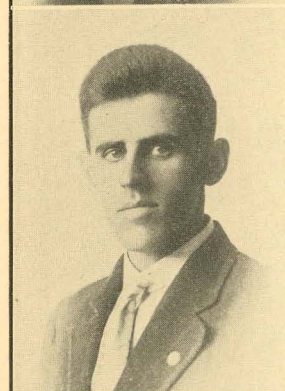
Charles Henry Ponitz.  
 "The Man of the Hour."



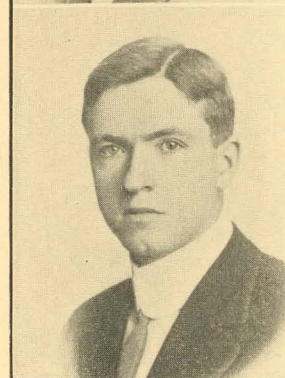
Georgiana Ruth Lambert.  
 "Latch-string to Happiness."



Jesse Ferris Newell.

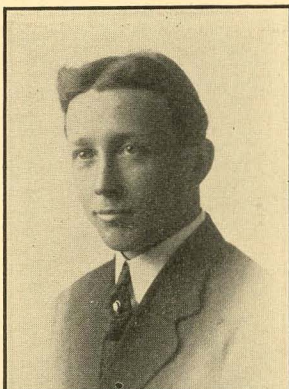


Benton Cataline.  
 "A Roman Mystery."  
 Class Football.  
 Class Basket Ball.  
 Class Baseball.  
 Member of Tau Beta Pi.

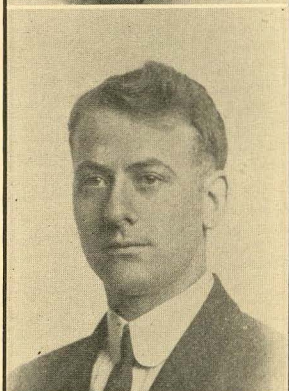


Earnest Glen Hoffman.  
 "The Affair at the Inn."  
 Class Football.  
 Major of the Second Battalion.

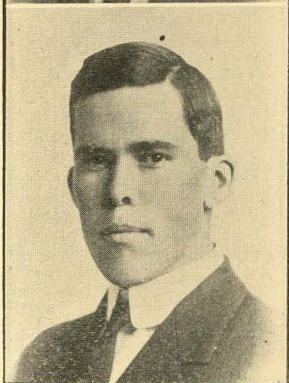




Ray Charles Edwards.  
 "What's the Matter With the Mail?"  
 (Daily Edition)



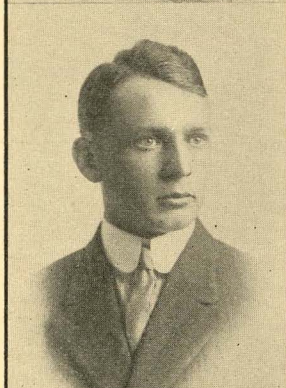
James Eugene Shaw.  
 "The Call of the South."  
 Major of the First Battalion.



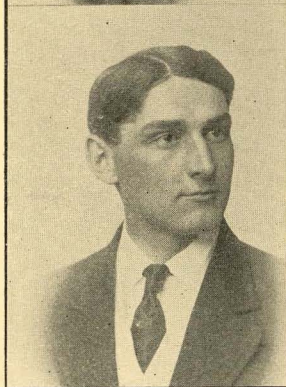
Carl Van Ande Perry.  
 "La Rose Charlotte."  
 Class Football.



Florence Ethel Copson.  
 "The Well-Bred Girl in Society."

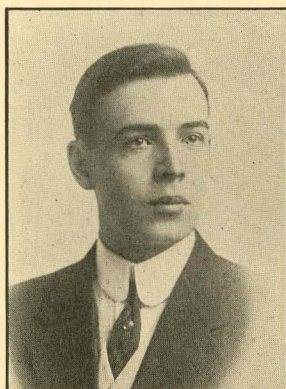


John Phillip Miller.  
 "Amateur Fruit Growing."



Elmer Rail Dail.  
 "The Long, Straight Road."

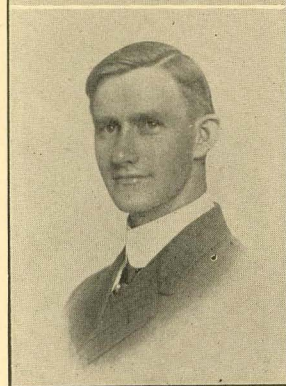




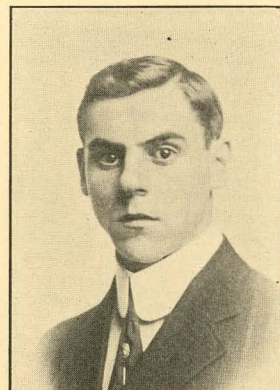
James Lester Shaw.  
Member of Tau Beta Pi.



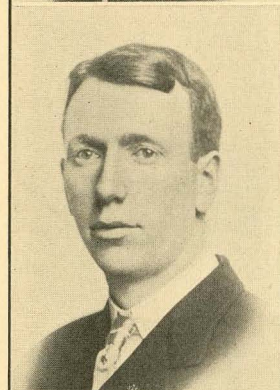
Hazel Charlotte Taft.  
"The Riddle of the Universe."



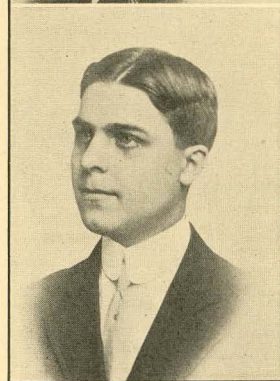
Vernon Newton Taggett.  
"A Victim of Conscience."  
Captain of Company "C."



Claudius Clemens Hanish.  
"The Star Dreamer."  
Varsity Basket Ball.

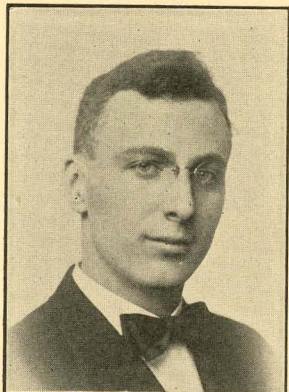


George William Hobbs.  
"Sixteen Years in Siberia."  
Member of Tau Beta Pi.  
Class Tennis Team.  
Class Football.



Lloyd Wells Dougherty.  
"Angles of Play."  
Member of Tau Beta Pi.

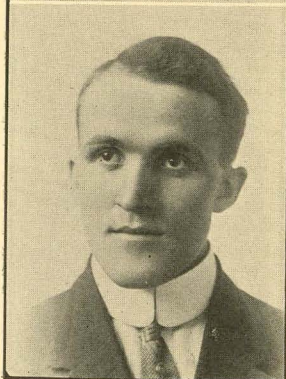




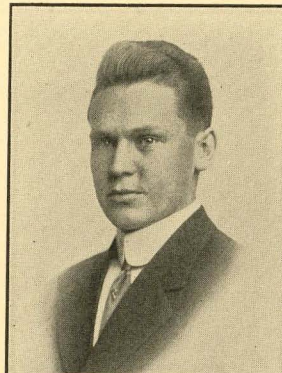
Howard Higby Douglass.  
 "If. A Guide to Bad Manners."  
 Captain of Company "H."



Muriel Twiggs.  
 "The Secret of Achievement."



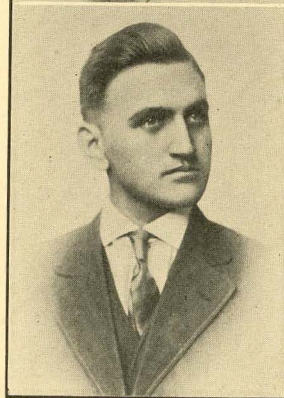
Bruce Earl Hoffman.  
 "Sawdust and Spangles."  
 Class Baseball.  
 Captain of Company "I."



Oliver Cook Lawrence.  
 "Farming It."  
 Class Treasurer.  
 Class Football.  
 Member of Alpha Zeta.  
 Captain of Company "A."



John Wesley Knecht.  
 "\_\_\_\_\_"  
 Class Treasurer.  
 Class Football.  
 Varsity Track Team.  
 Art Editor of the Holcad.

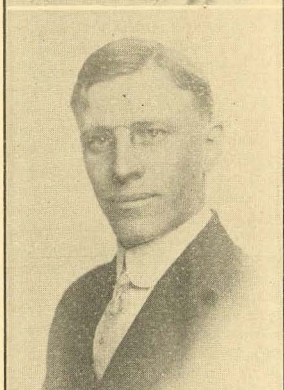


Max Lockwood Johnston.  
 "A Spectre of Power."  
 Member of Alpha Zeta.

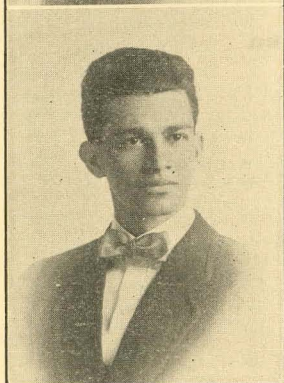




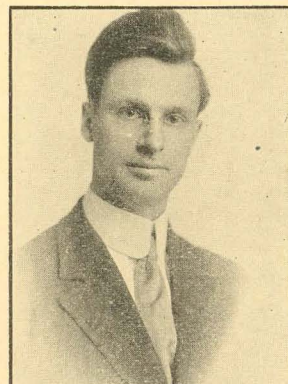
Norma Dodd Vedder.  
"Love for an Hour is Love For-  
ever."



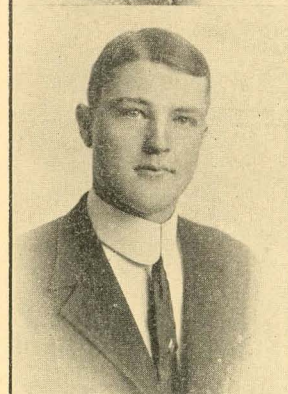
Arthur Presswood Pulling.  
"Lucid Intervals."  
Adj. of the First Battalion.



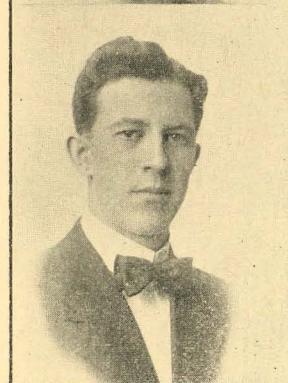
Samuel Charles Hagenbuch.  
"The Tar-heeled Baron."



Claude Leroy Hodgmen.  
"King Wamba."

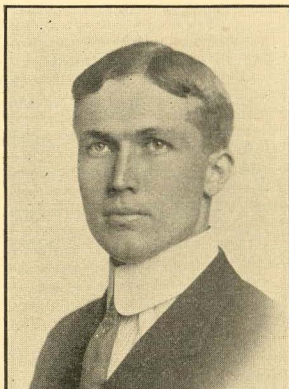


Clarence Grover Clippert.  
"Love Affairs of a Great Musician."

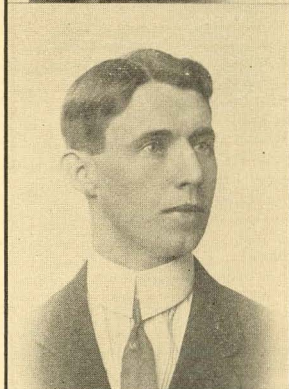


Elwood Perry Bushnell.  
"The One and I."  
Varsity Track Team.  
Major of Third Battalion.

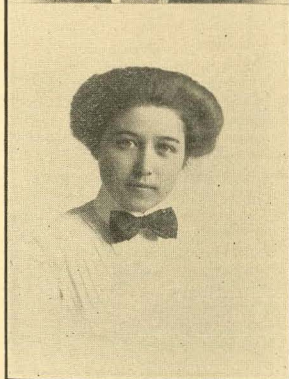




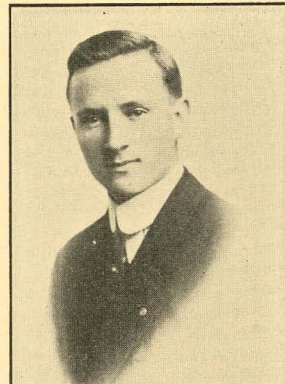
Glen Pulver Burkhart.  
 "His Great Self."  
 Student Council, '09.  
 Member of Tau Beta Pi.



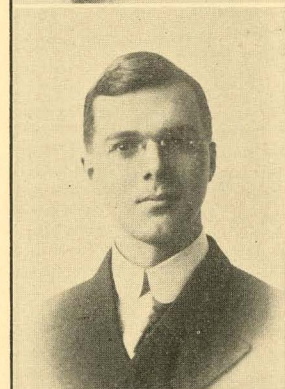
Thomas Andrew Jordan.  
 "The Abandoned Farmer."  
 Member of the Student Council.  
 Member of Tau Beta Pi.



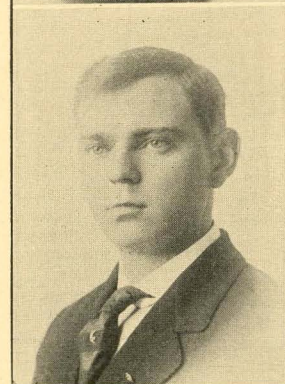
Minnie Esselina Johnson.  
 "At Home and Abroad."  
 Class Vice-President.



Philip Henry Piper.  
 "Every One His Own Way."  
 Class Tennis.  
 Member of Tau Beta Pi.

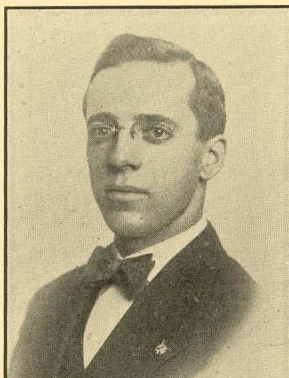


Frank Wilson Darling.  
 "Sirius."

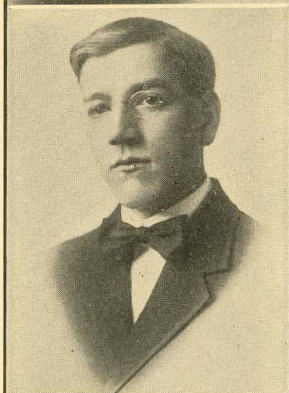


Arthur Garfield Tyler.  
 "How Ty Came Home."  
 President of the Engineering Society.

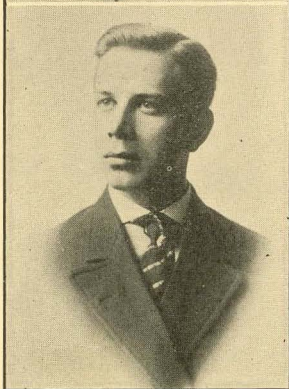




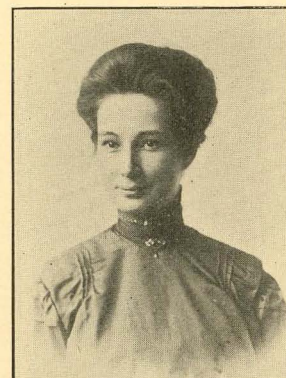
John Andrew Smith.  
"Photography as a Fine Art."



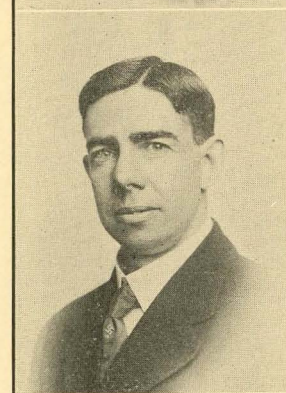
James A. Waldron.  
"The Intellectual Life."  
Member of Alpha Zeta.



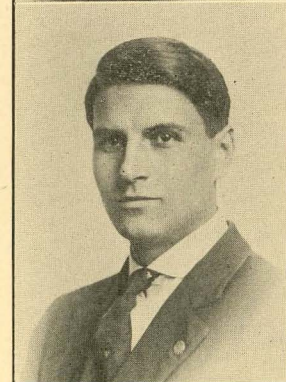
John Northrop Bidwell.



Florence Fern Harrison.  
"An Odd Little Lass."

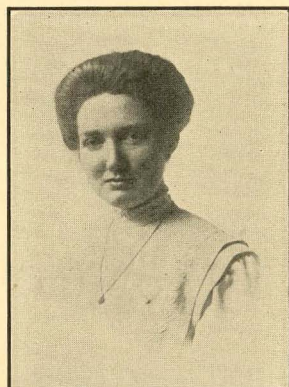


Ray George Crane.  
"The Little Minister."  
Member of Alpha Zeta.

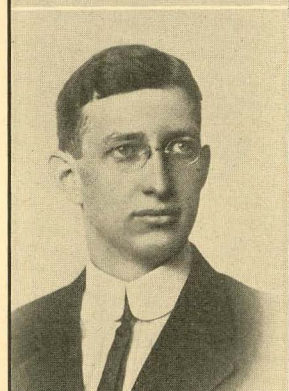


Claude D. Mason.  
"A Victim of Conscience."  
Member of Alpha Zeta.

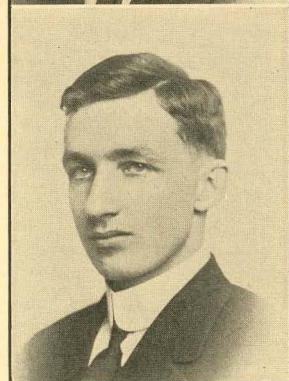




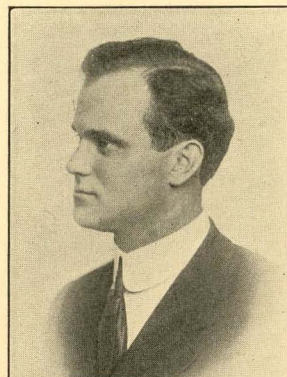
Mary Blanche Bair.  
"Bear Stories."



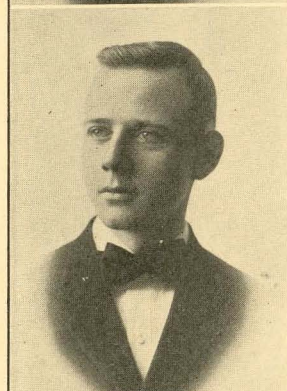
Oliver Hedges Cleveland.  
"Three Years' War."  
Class Football.



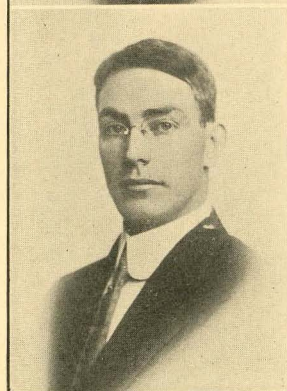
Julius William Chapin.  
"Love's Young Dream."  
Class Secretary, '09.  
Editor-in-Chief of Holcad.  
Member of Alpha Zeta.  
Class Tennis Team.



Eugene A. Hallock.  
"Orchestral Instruments and Their  
Use."

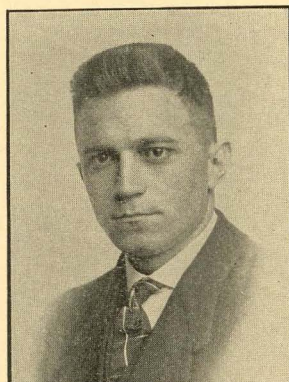


Leonard Thorne Burritt.  
"The Blazed Trail."  
Regimental Adjutant.

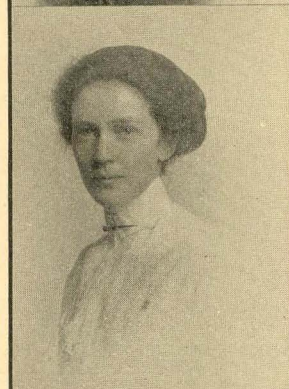


Claude E. Smith.  
"Never too Late to Mend."  
Class Football.

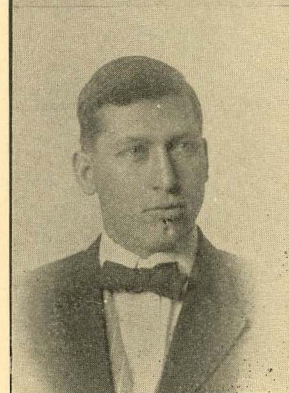




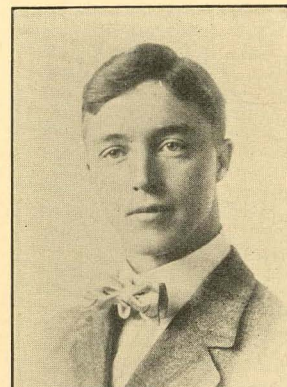
Chester Stanley Wagner.  
"Comedies in Miniature."



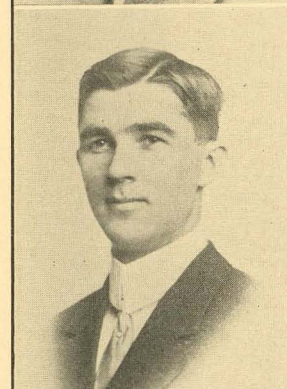
Wilhelmina Ruth Bates.  
"Popular Girl" New Edition.  
Assistant Holcad Co-Ed Editor.



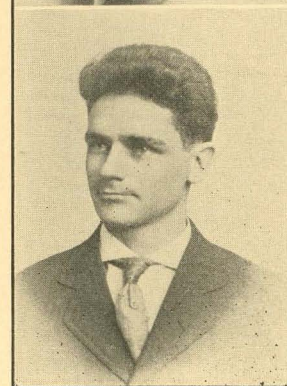
Albert L. Hurd.  
"Trials in English."



Morton MacLean Babcock.  
"Peck's Bad Boy."  
Regimental Quartermaster.  
Member of Athletic Council.



Gordon Cavanagh.  
"Unconscious Comedian."  
Class Baseball.  
Class Secretary, '08.  
Member of Tau Beta Pi.

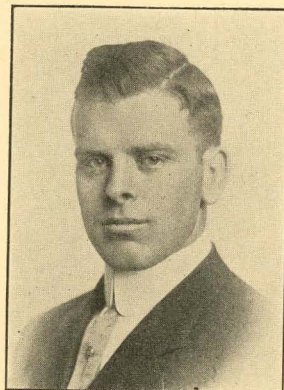


Glenn Ashberry Barcroft.  
"The Story of Rapid Transit."  
Varsity Track Team.  
Class Secretary, '07-'08.



Nina Belle Hewitt.  
"The Doings of a Dear Little  
Couple."

John Oliver Linton.  
"Up-to-date Conundrums."  
Business manager of the Holcad.



Parnell Gladstone McKenna.  
"The Big Fellow."  
Varsity Football.  
Varsity Basket Ball.  
Varsity Track Team.  
Member of the Student Council.  
Member of the Athletic Board.  
Sophomore Class President.

Rennie Cools.  
"My Lady Nicotene."

Myndret Greenleaf.  
Also "My Lady Nicotene."

Roy Spencer Wheeler.  
"The Forest."  
Varsity FootBall.  
Varsity Track Team.

Charles Alexander Lemmon.  
"The Talk of the Town."  
Varsity Football.  
Class Football.

George Cleveland Wagner.  
"Fruits of Solitude."

Bertram Callaway Edgerton.  
"The Music Master."

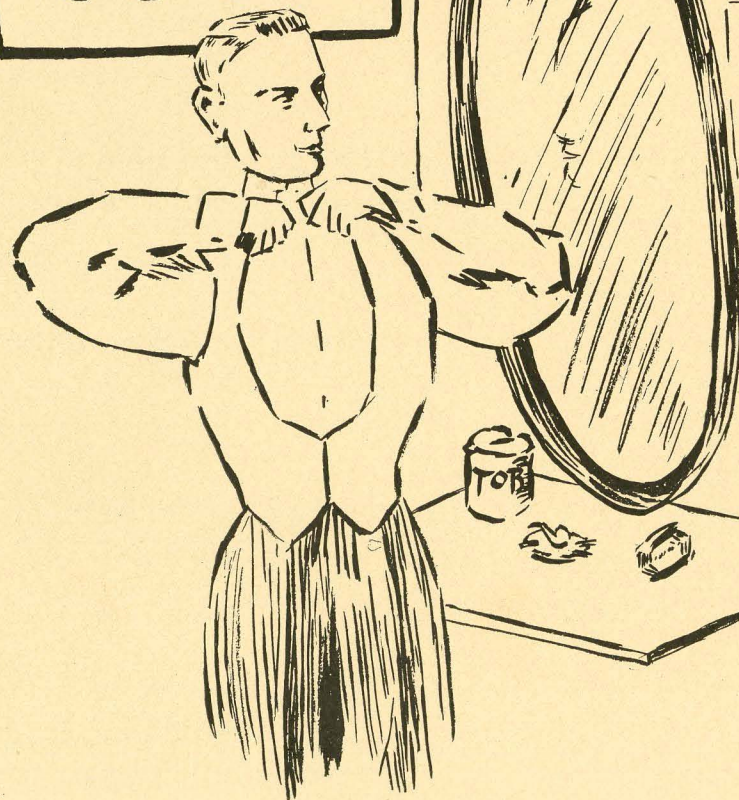
Max Daniel Farmer.  
"Fabian's Essays."

Leroy Lovele Benedict.  
"Strive and Succeed."  
Class Football, '09.



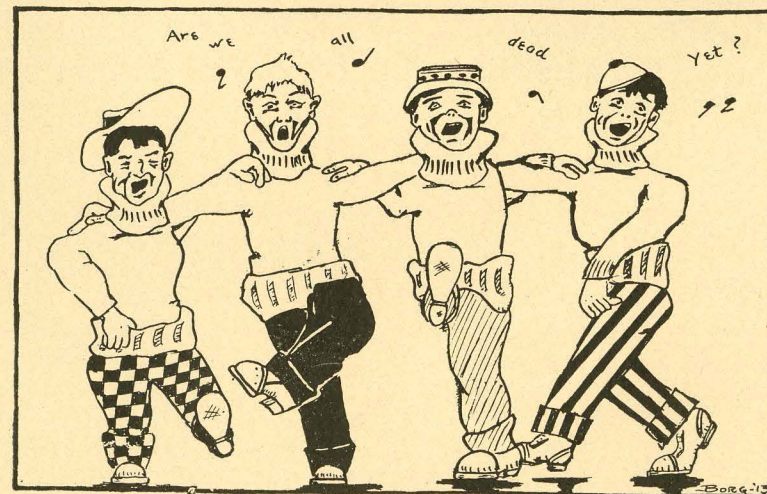
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1911



## Officers.

President, C. W. McKibbin  
 Vice-President, Elizabeth Frazer  
 Secretary, R. W. Powell  
 Treasurer, E. C. Lindemann





## History of the Class of 1911.

"Greetings, Shorty."

"Hello, Bill, come on in."

"Well, Shorty, I'll bet I know what you are thinking about. Hop?"

"Yes, I guess I am. I suppose they are just now listening to some of Jimmy's most clever and original speeches. Gee, I wish I could have gone. I don't suppose such frivolities interest you, Bill?"

"Well, I don't know, I wouldn't mind being there myself. I didn't think I would care much about it but now I sort of hate to miss my own J-hop. There will never be another one you know. But Woody is there and I promised to sit up and wait for him. He will tell us all about it when he comes."

"Sure, our hop will put all others in the shade; think of the class that is back of it. Of course they are not so awful strong in athletics but they aren't organized yet. Wait until we win the class championship in basket ball as we are sure to do this term. Come on, dig out that diary of yours and we will hold a post mortem over the achievements of the class of 1911."

"All right, we'll do it. The first mention that I have of the class is this:"

September 27, 1907.

We had a talk from Prexy today which left us sadder but wiser men. He told us there were 402 in our

class. "I didn't think that there was such a bunch, did you?"

"Let me see,—here's the next:"

September 28, 1907.

The class of 1911 cleaned up on the '10 bunch this afternoon in the organized rush. We lost the canvas pull but won the foot ball rush and defended our flag successfully.

October 10, '07.

We decided that country life was pretty dull so a bunch of us went out tonight and pitched into a bunch of Sophs. But on account of their vast experience and advantage in numbers we were beaten after a courageous struggle; "and I'm here to tell you Bill, that that was some fight. Do you remember how mad old Buck got?"

April 25, 1908.

The freshmen (that's us) won the varsity meet by 10 points.

May 25, 1908.

The College Lemon gives the enrollment of the class of 1911 as 321. "Gee, 81 gone since September. I guess that Prexy was right when he said that not more than 75 of our class would graduate."

October 3, 1908.

The Sophs (that's us) won the class rush, even the



flag event. Hurrah! "Here is a clipping from the Lemon: 'For the first time in the history of the organized rush the freshmen failed to defend their banner.' "

October 7, 1908.

The freshmen tried to redeem themselves in the free for all scrap on the hill but '11, though outnumbered, won a decided victory over them.

October 30, 1908.

The class of '11 gave a barbecue in front of Wells Hall, instituting a custom which it is hoped will be perpetuated at M. A. C. The class presented the freshmen with a carving knife to be handed down on similar occasions.

November 13, 1908.

To-day the campus was made more beautiful with the bright red sophomore sweater vests.

February 13, 1909.

The Sophs again put it over the Freshies by winning the Soph-Fresh track meet. On this eventful day about 100 Sophs were called before Judge Wiest and listened to a lecture on the "Evils of Track Greasing." Seventeen brave and honorable Sophs admitted having a hand in it.

February 18, 1909.

The largest class meeting ever, was held at the "Coop" to-night and we elected the members of the Wolverine Board.

March 1, 1909.

To-day 17 Sophs, with their belongings, removed to the suburbs of the campus where they are to remain

for one year as punishment for taking the blame for what the seniors did.

May 11, 1909.

The Lemon says that there are only 202 of us left. This is a decrease of 119 in the last year.

October 30, 1909.

The Junior girls gave a banquet in the College Inn and went in a body to the DePaul foot ball game afterwards. (They didn't go home in a body.)

January 8, 1910.

The juniors gave an informal costume party and taffy pull in the armory with the object in view of getting acquainted before the J-hop. It was reported by two of our juniors to be "a hot success."

January 13, 1910.

Dean Gilchrist entertained the J-hop committees in her office with after-dinner coffee.

"What do you suppose that is, Bill?"

February 13, 1910.

She did likewise for the Wolverine Board.

"Gosh, I wish I were on something so that I could find out what that stuff is. Maybe we can get them to make some over at the club."

"Hark! that sounds like Woody now. Sure it is. Hello there! come on in and tell us all about it."

"Oh! I am too dead tired. Every one had a good time and so did I. Guess I'll turn in. There is a report in my coat pocket that I wrote up for the Journal, if you want to know all about it before morning."

"Here she is, Bill; I'll read it aloud:"

A social drama of rare enjoyment was that enacted



at the J-hop, the greatest of college parties, given by the class of 1911 of M. A. C. for members of the class, in the Masonic temple, Friday night. All of the dancers and banqueters were "actors" and "actresses."

The first "act" took place in the parlors of the temple, lasting from 5:30 until 6:15. In this act, every actor took occasion to become acquainted with every other "actor." The second "scene" was staged in the banquet hall of the temple and that capacious room could hardly have presented a daintier appearance. The tables, at each of which an even dozen "actors" and "actresses" were stationed, were elaborately decorated with southern smilax and carnations. The banqueters found their places by means of neatly written place cards, the handwork of our "Maggie."

While Finzel's complete orchestra of Detroit furnished music, all made merry at the banquet tables. An eight course banquet of exceptional sumptuousness was served. In addition to the table decorations, the banquet hall was artistically decorated with green and white bunting and palms. Southern smilax was also used to a considerable extent about the walls of the large room.

Without a shift of "property" the scene of activity was quickly changed from a great company enjoying the best possible sort of a banquet to an interested audience. The toasts were a big feature in the function. President C. W. McKibbin, of Lansing, introduced "scene shifter" James G. Hays, of Pittsburg, who did himself proud by keeping his fellow "actresses" and "actors" in convulsions of laughter. The

stars of the "cast" were: W. W. Shanor, of Pittsburg, Penn., who responded to the toast "Enacted Scenes"; Mary Pennington, who spoke on "The Actors"; Will J. Sproat, of Grand Rapids, who elaborated on "The Actresses"; Guy N. Smith, of Detroit, lauded our faculty by replying to the toast "The Stage Fixtures"; "The Applause" as responded to by Edna M. Chamberlain was truly, "O, wonderful, wonderful, wonderful, and most wonderful, and yet again wonderful, and after that, out of all hoping."

The last "act" was put on in the ball room—the stage above as it was called. The dancing hall was a veritable bowery of greenery and lattice work. Owing to the fact that the class colors, maroon and blue, are not well adapted to decorative purposes, the general color scheme was green and white, the college colors. All woodwork was covered with greenery and under the balconies booth effects were produced by lattice-like partitions, on which southern smilax and green and white draperies were hung. A part of each lattice partition was a Grecian pillar, surmounted with a tropical plant beneath the leaves of which glowed a red electric light. White bunting was artistically hung around the balconies, in semi-circular alcove effects. The gallery was divided into numerous booths by green and white lattice work. These were filled with college pillows and chairs and closely resembled the mezzanine boxes at a metropolitan theater. Southern smilax was used generously in all parts of the building, the reception rooms being especially well decorated with this green climber from southern climes.



The orchestra, instead of being placed in a pit as at the ordinary theater, was exalted above the level of the dance floor in the rostrum. A drop curtain, showing a very beautiful landscape, gave the orchestra setting a very pretty appearance. Palms and flowers were used elaborately in providing the twelve music-manufacturers with a beautiful environment conducive to exalting music. The hit of the program was a local production, "The Jolly Juniors," the words of which were composed by Miss Louise Kelly, of Lansing, a member of the junior class, and the music for which was written by Mrs. Edw. B. Reid, formerly of M. A. C.

The dance programs were elaborate affairs of leather embossed with the college seal and the class numerals in gold. The menu and toast programs were also elaborate and were in the nature of souvenirs which will undoubtedly grace the walls of "actresses" rooms for many years to come.

"Well, Woody certainly shines as a reportorial star. It must have been a good party. I guess I'll follow his example and turn in. Good night."

"Good night Bill, we have had a little J-hop of our own tonight and I don't know that I would have enjoyed the one down town any better."

EVELYN KOPF, '11.

#### After a Defeat.

"By George, that's a sympathetic field of ours."

"Sympathetic? How do you mean?"

"Why, I walked down to see how everything looked

after the game we lost yesterday, and all the seats were in tiers."

#### The Slide-Rule.

The slide-rule is my helper, I shall not flunk.

It enableth me to lie down before 1 A. M.

It leadeth me beside the wise guys,

It restoreth my standings,

It guideth me in the paths of least friction toward the Tau Beta Pi.

Yea, tho I walk thru the term under the shadow of a con,

I will fear no evil, for it is with me.

It's scale-divisions and rider they comfort me.

It prepareth a table before me to help solve my difficulties,

It annointeth my progress with oil,

My way runneth smooth.

Surely a \$5.00 Polyphase shall accompany me all the days of my life,

And shall dwell about my vicinity forever.

#### Miraculous.

She: "I saw a wonderful thing over at the Coop today."

"He: "What was it?"

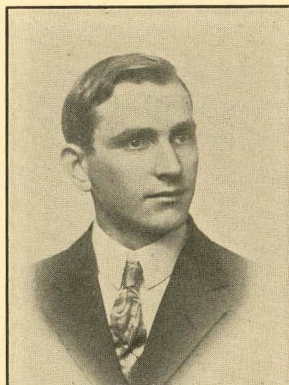
She: "I saw a fire escape."

He: "Huh! I saw something more marvelous out by the barns."

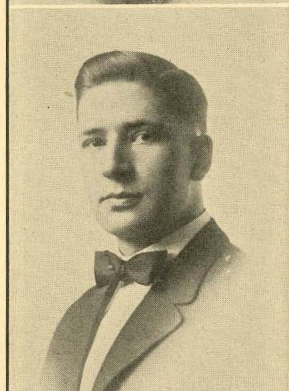
She: "Namely?"

He: "I saw a man turn a horse into a five-acre field."

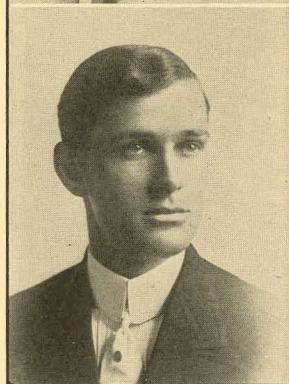




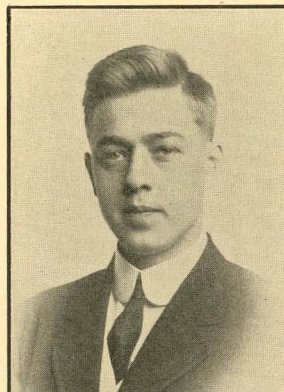
Charles M. Frey.  
 "Charlie."  
 "Still waters run deep."



Guerdon L. Dimmick.  
 "Whatever any one does or says,  
 I must be good."  
 Assistant Editor of the Wolverine."  
 Member of the Student Council.



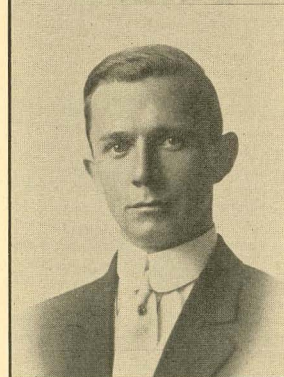
Homer Edward Dennison.  
 "Dennie"  
 "Cares not a pin  
 What they said or may say."  
 Class Baseball.



Verne Clifford Schaeffer.  
 "String."  
 "Speaks three or four languages  
 Word for word, without a book."

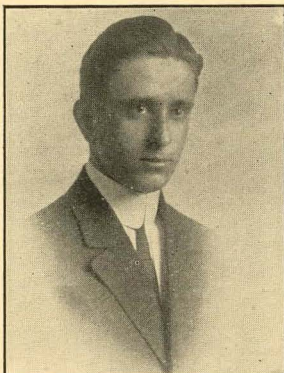


Grace Bacon.  
 "Gratzie."  
 "Originality is simply a pair of  
 fresh eyes."  
 Assistant Humorous Editor of  
 the Wolverine.

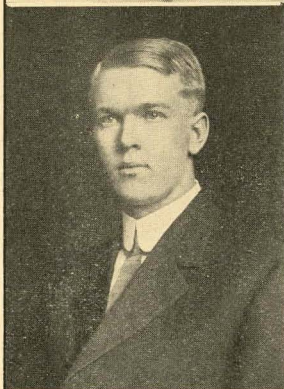


Walter Rea Walker.  
 "Doc."  
 "Ain't he a wise old owl?"

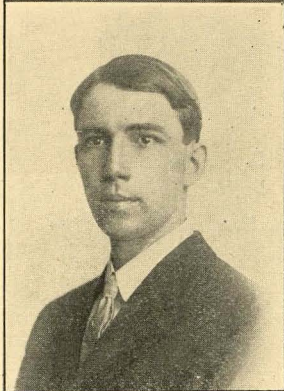




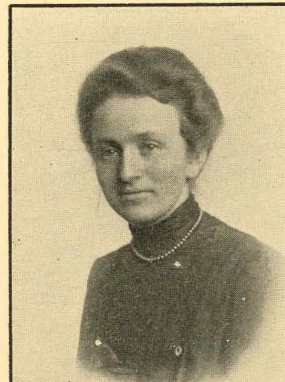
Huber Copeland Hilton.  
 "Hilt."  
 "And still he smiled and talked a little."



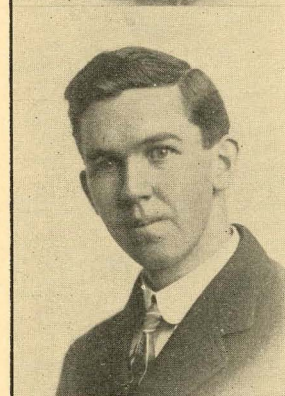
Frank Lossing.  
 "Brother to Herb."



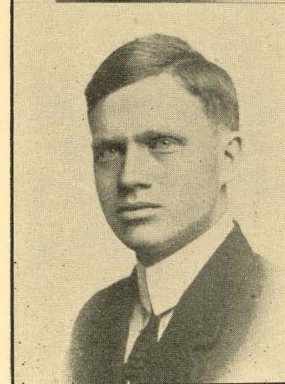
Elton Lummus Jewell.  
 "Joyous and fresh and clear, thy music doth surpass."



Bessie Mytilda Palm.  
 "Bessie."  
 "Joy rises in me, like a summer's morn."

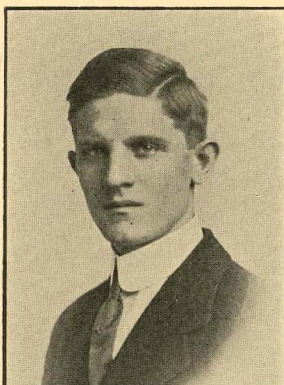


Charles Peach Thomas.  
 "Tommy."  
 "O spirit! O spirit! he says his name is poor Tom."

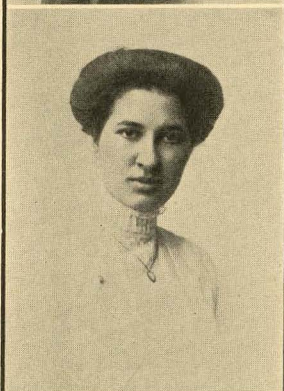


Frank Lathrop True.  
 "Torchy."  
 "Look before you leap."  
 Varsity Track Team.

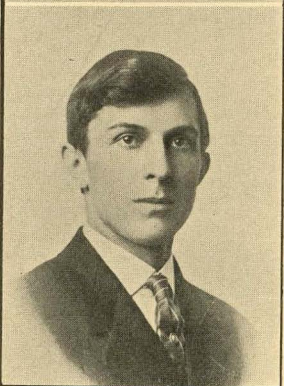




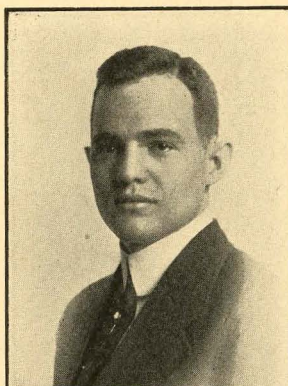
William Wolf Shanor.  
 "Bill."  
 "Hear ye not the hum of mighty  
 workings?"  
 Toast at the "J" Hop.



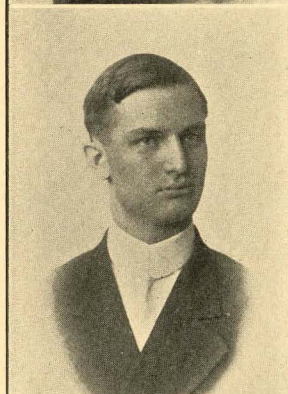
Louise Graham Kelley.  
 "Sam."  
 "She took Horticulture and  
 learned to graft."



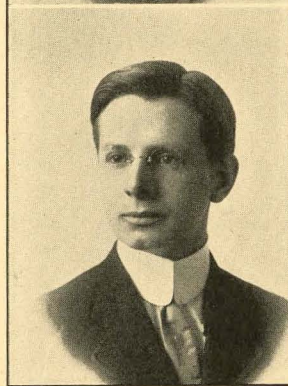
Edmund Chester Sauve.  
 "A balm for bleeding hearts."



Ralph Wilcox Sloss.  
 "Bob."  
 "He never worked but moments  
 odd,  
 Yet many a bluff wrought he."  
 Business Manager of the Wol-  
 verine.  
 "J" Hop Banquet Committee.

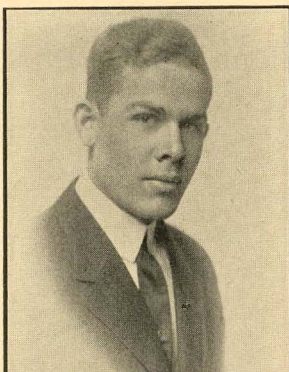


Charles Dwight Curtis.  
 "C. D."  
 "A sound came booming through  
 the air."



George Brault.  
 "Frenchie."  
 "Patience is good but joy is  
 better."





George Harris Collingwood.  
"Bud."

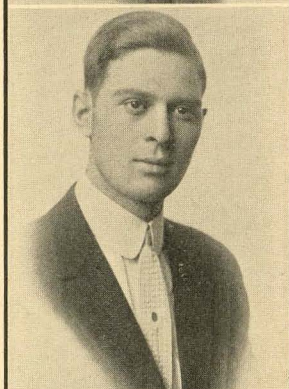
"Our affable and courteous gentleman."

Art Editor of the Wolverine.

General Chairman of the "J" Hop Committees.

Member of the Student Council '09-'11.

Assistant Business Manager of Holcad.

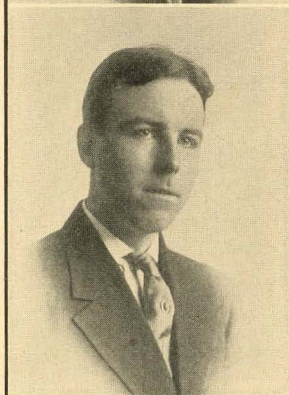


Fred A. Dingler.

"Red."

Angles are bright still, though the brightest fell.

Class Basket Ball.



George Francis Conway.

"Studious of ease and fond of humble things."

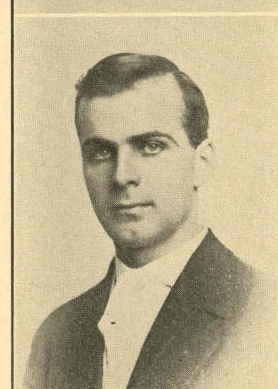


Evelyn Mary Kopf.

"Scorch."

"How blessings brighten as they take their flight."

Class Historian of the Wolverine.



William Wells Pratchner.

"Louise."

"Ever hear about my town."

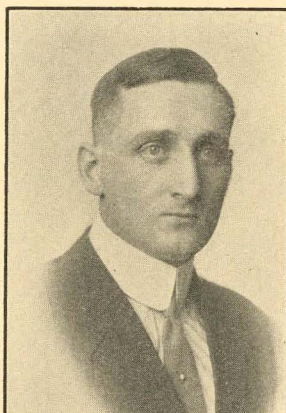


Robert Chester Driesbach.

"Bob."

"Vigor."





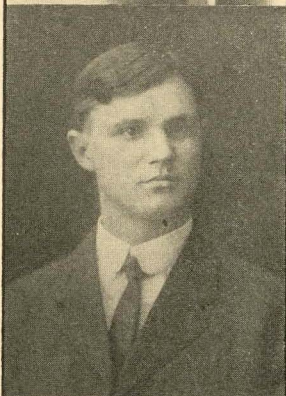
Stanley Arthur Martin.  
"Minnie."

"Her stature tall — I hate a  
dumpy woman."

Chairman of the "J" Hop Hall  
Committee.

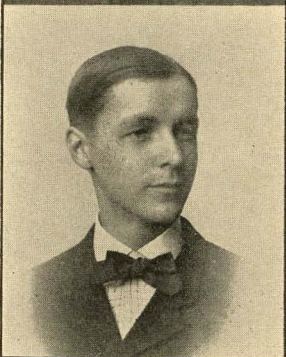
Class Football.

Class Baseball.

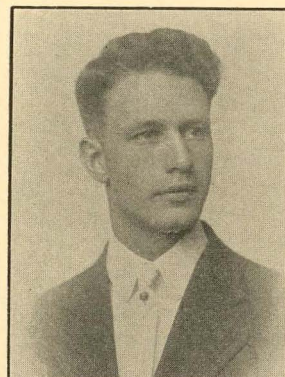


Leslie Cornell Helm.  
"Les."

"A man without a purpose is like  
a ship without a rudder."



E. H. Brown.  
"Life is too much with us."



Harry Lee Baker.  
"Bake."

"Between fussing and good fel-  
lowship he steered an even course."

Varsity Baseball Team.

Varsity Track Team.

Member of the Athletic Board in  
'09-'10.

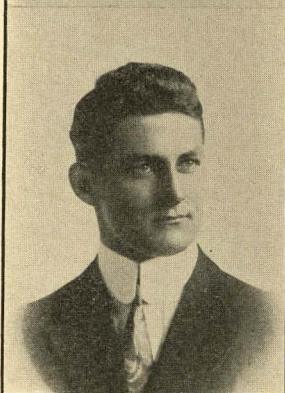
Class Football Team.

Class Basket Ball Team.



Helen Elizabeth Dodge.  
"Blondy."

"When you see fair hair  
Be pityful."



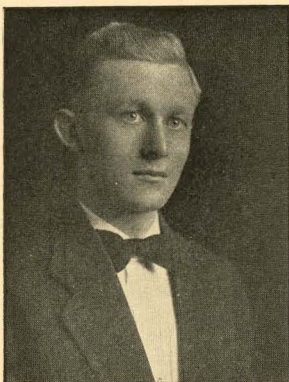
George William Dewey.  
"Admiral."

Think you a little din can daunt  
mine ears

Have I not in my time heard lions  
roar?"

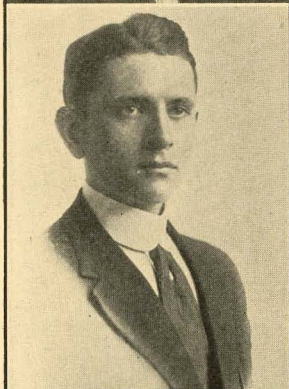
Class Football Team.





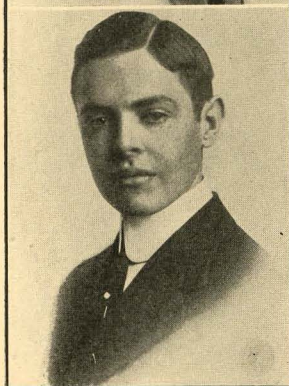
Gurdon Hoard Osborn.  
"Ozzie."

"The ladies call him sweet,  
The stairs as he treads on them,  
Kiss his feet."  
Class Football.



Will J. Sproat.  
"Bill."

"The girls they call me Will  
But the fellers call me Bill."  
Varsity Tennis Manager.  
Class Baseball.  
Toast at "J" Hop.



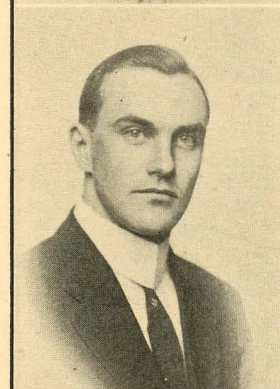
James Grant Hays, Jr.  
"Jimmie."

"The enigma of the twentieth  
century."  
Humorous Editor of the Wolverine.  
Chairman of the "J" Hop Program Committee.  
Toastmaster of the "J" Hop.  
Member of the Athletic Board.  
Member of Alpha Zeta.



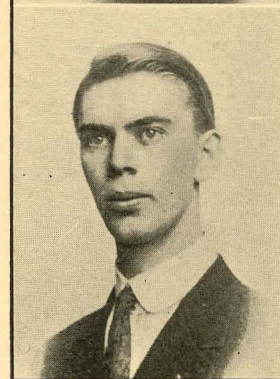
Zella Maud Kimmel.

"I want a hero; an uncommon want  
When every year and month sends  
forth a new one."



Edwin Earl Wallace.  
"General."

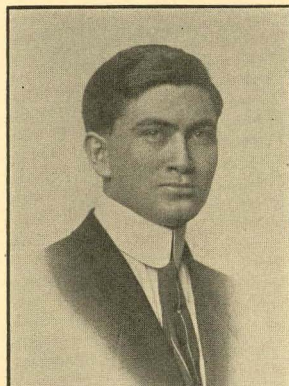
"Strike if you will, but hear me."  
Member of Tau Beta Pi.



Ole Haakon Johnson.  
"Ole."

"Skoal to the Norseman! Skoal!"

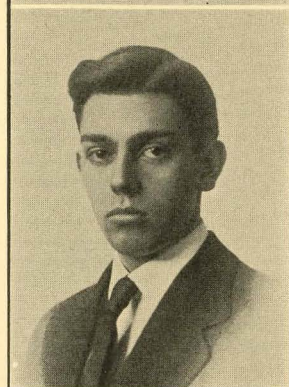




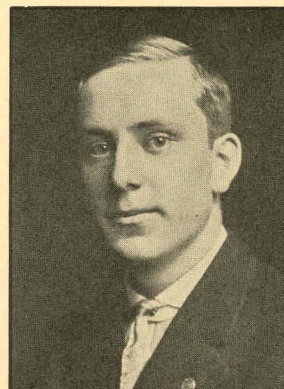
Verne Hayes Carpenter.  
 "Carp."  
 "A fisherman bold was he."



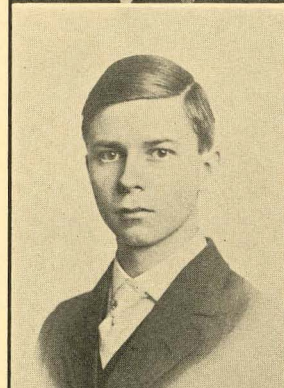
Edna Chamberlain.  
 "Edna M."  
 "Happy art thou, as if every day  
 thou hadst picked a horse-shoe."  
 "J" Hop Toast.



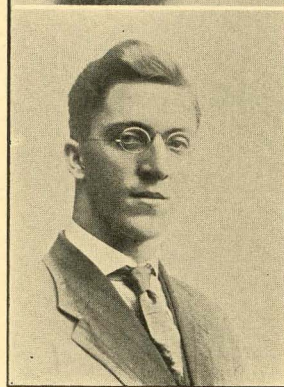
Ivan John Clizbe.  
 "It is good for us to be here."



Stanley H. Perham.  
 "There is a reason underlying  
 his timidity."

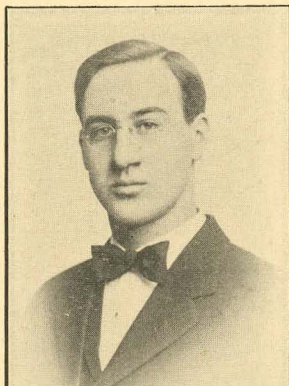


Preston Walter Mason.  
 "Think twice before you speak  
 once."



Louis Eugene Peterson.  
 "Pete."  
 "All literature wants the charac-  
 ter of a wise man."





Kenneth D. Van Wagenen.

"Van."

"His sober lips then did he softly part."

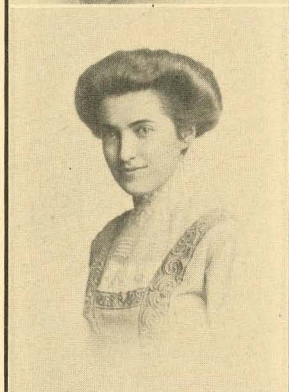
M. A. C. Representative in the State Oratorical Contest, '10.

Chairman of the Music Committee for "J" Hop.

Class Football.

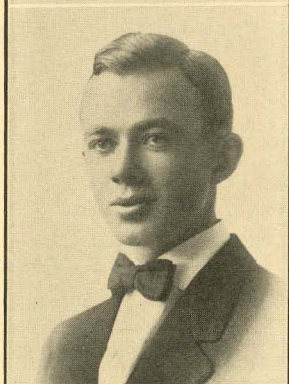
Chairman of the Knife Committee for the Sophomore Barbecue.

Exchange Editor of the Holcad.



Iva A. Wilson.

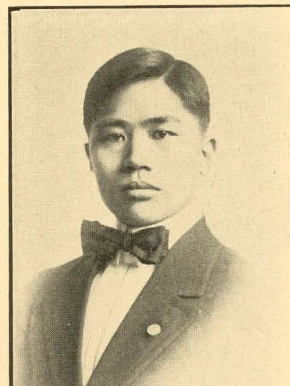
"But little can I comprehend  
Thy motive for these pranks."



Malcolm Knapp Kedzie.

"Mal."

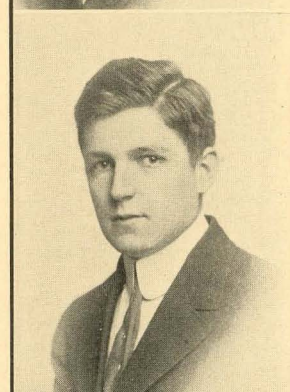
"Good boys love their sisters, but so good have I grown,  
I love another boy's sister as well as my own."



Charles Okada.

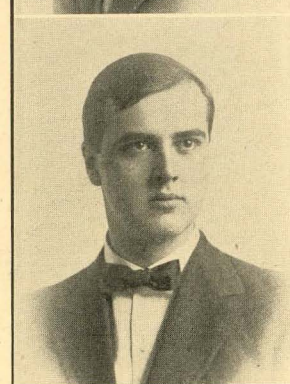
"Charlie."

"Good humor is always a success."



Valentine Buckham.

"What sweet delights a quiet life affords."



John Warner Applin.

"Peg."

"Next to theology, I give to music the highest place and rank."

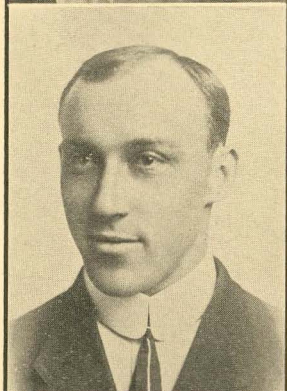




Margorie Ida Bird.

"Lover."

"Cheer up and smile for the ladies."



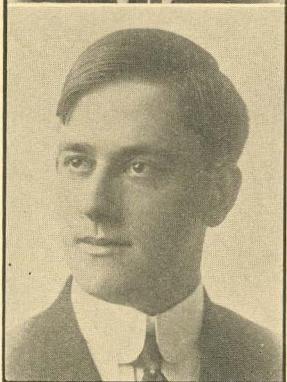
Vivien Gordon Anderson.

"Andy."

"I'm no proud jack like Falstaff, but a Corinthian, a lad of mettle, a good boy."

Class Football.

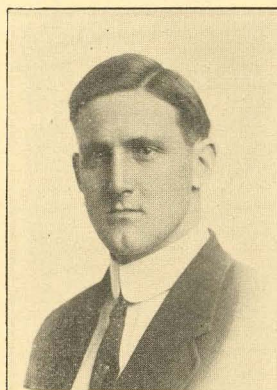
Class Basket Ball.



Athol Edward Brainard.

"A bold bad man."

Class Football.



Ruel Thatcher Cadwell.

"Caddie."

"For what I will, I will, and there's an end."

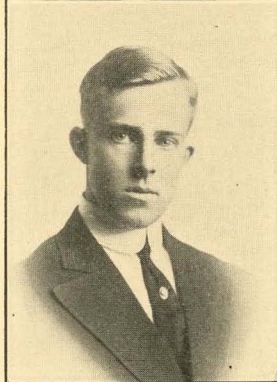
Class Football Team.



Zelin Calvin Goodell.

"Goodie."

"A child can ask a thousand questions that a wise man cannot answer."

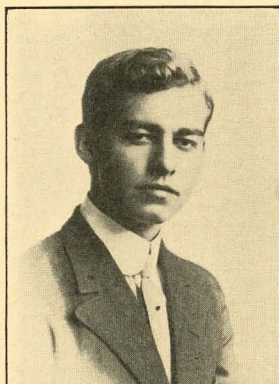


Charles Burton Tubergen.

"Chuck."

"Push on. Keep moving."





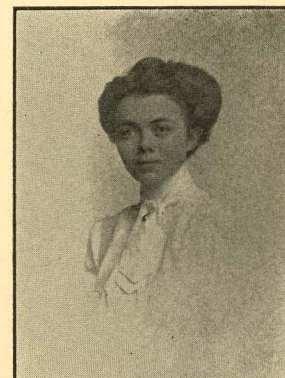
Carl Henry Knopf  
 "Nop."  
 "Woman's at best a contradiction  
 still."  
 Member of the Alpha Zeta.



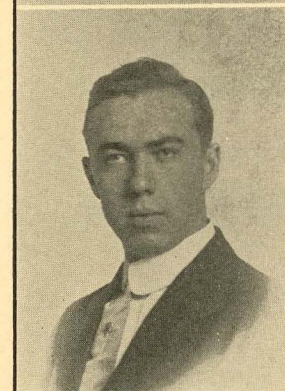
Roc Lewis Leveille.  
 "Rock."  
 "How say you by the French,  
 Lord?"



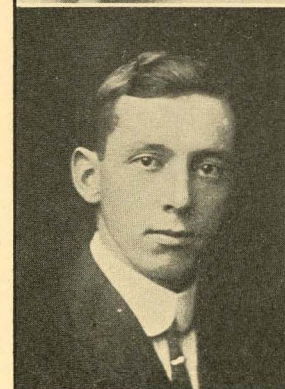
Bert W. Keith.  
 "Bert."  
 "I know a trick worth two of  
 that."



Margaret Adella Kedzie.  
 "Marg."  
 "Little, but oh my!"  
 Class Vice-President '08-'09.  
 Varsity Tennis Team.  
 "J" Hop Program Committee.



Fred Grover Wilson.  
 "Pud."  
 "Where shall we dine?"  
 Class Football.

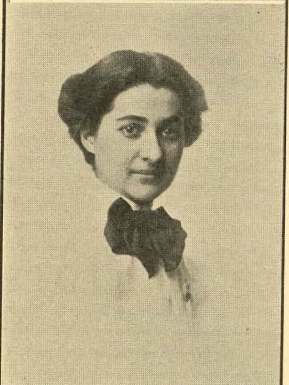


Ervin D. Yuill.  
 "Tide."  
 "Though last, not least."

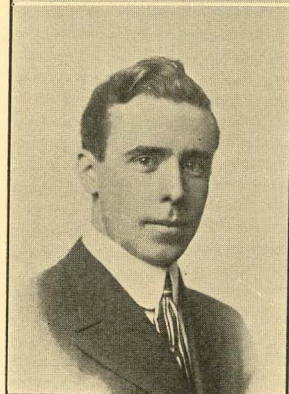




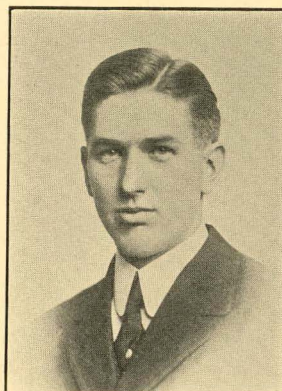
Alexander McVittie.  
 "Mac."  
 "Men of few words are the best men."



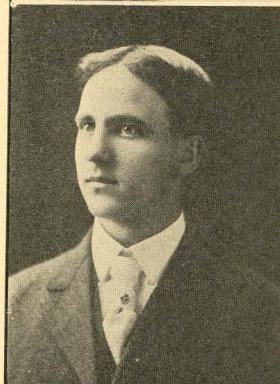
Marjorie Bradley.  
 "Vessels large may venture more,  
 But little barks must keep near shore."



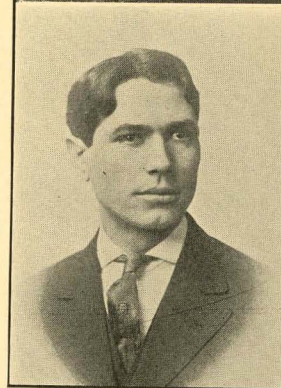
William Ray Olmstead.  
 "Bill."  
 "He is a well made man who has good determination."



Herbert Imlah Duthie.  
 "Duth."  
 "Zealous, yet modest."  
 Varsity Basket Ball.  
 Class Baseball.  
 "J" Hop Eligibility Committee  
 Chairman.

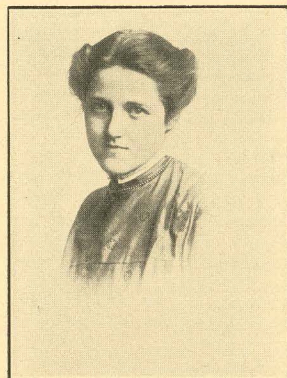


Harley Arthur Dorman.  
 "Dorm."  
 "With graceful steps he climbs the stairs."

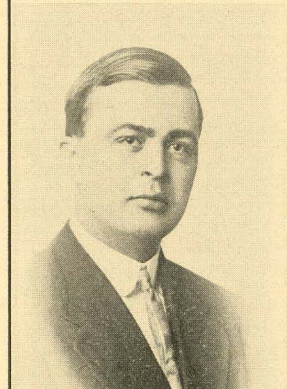


Albert Frutig.  
 "A simple farmer lad,  
 Nothing at all about him bad."  
 Class Baseball.

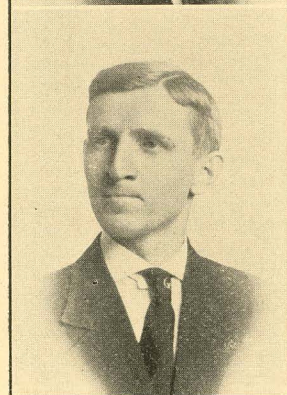




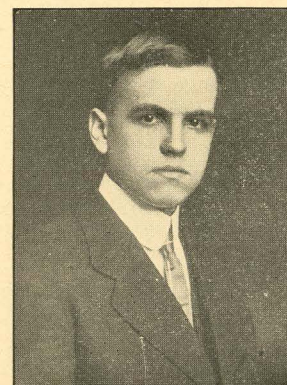
Alice E. Jeffery.  
 "She is full of learning and good wishes."



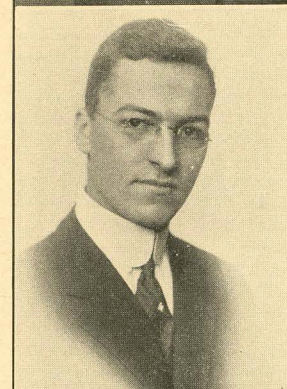
Willard Bela Clark.  
 "They can conquer who believe they can."



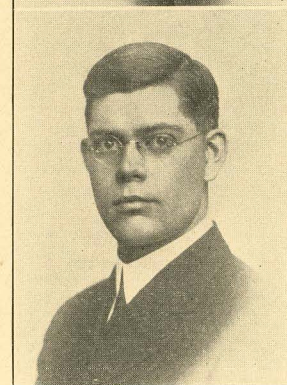
Edward William Steck.  
 "I do not like this fooling."



Maurice M. Buck.  
 "Let this describe the undescribable."

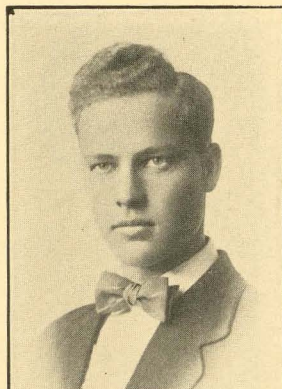


Clifford Worden McKibbin.  
 "Cliff."  
 "A man of inches, and every inch a man."  
 Class President, '09-'10.  
 Class Baseball.  
 Class Treasurer, '08-'09.  
 Advertising Manager of the Wolverine.

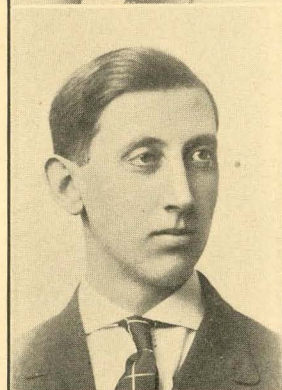


James Estlin Rork.  
 "Jimmy."  
 "He never presumed to make an error clearer  
 In short there never was a better hearer."

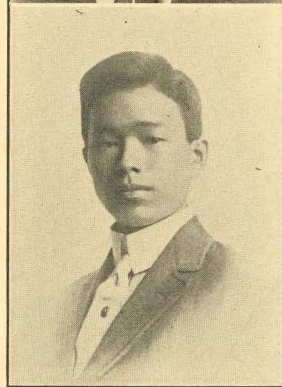




John Arthur Holden.  
 "Johnny."  
 "Something between a hindrance  
 and a help."  
 Class Baseball.



Clifton Clement Jones.  
 "Half of our knowledge we must  
 snatch, not take."



Arao Itano.  
 "Tano."  
 "Not forward, but modest and  
 patient in disposition."  
 Varsity Tennis Team.



H. Hugh Coplan.  
 "Hi."  
 "Wrinkle not thy face with too  
 much laughter."  
 Class Football.

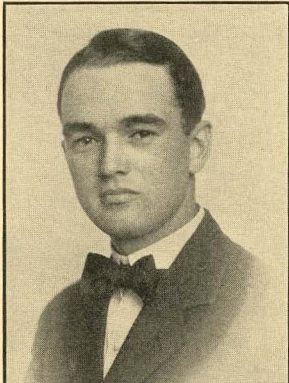


Ion J. Cortright.  
 "Cort."  
 "Can one love twice."  
 Member of the Athletic Board  
 '08-'09.  
 Member of the Student Council  
 '08-'09.  
 Varsity Football Team.  
 Class Baseball Team.  
 Athletic Editor of the Wolverine.

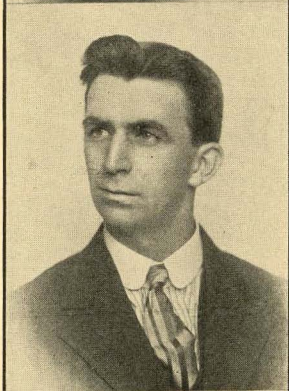


Elizabeth Helen Schneider.  
 "Bess."  
 "How pretty her blushing was,  
 and how again she blushed."  
 Co-ed Editor of the Holcad.

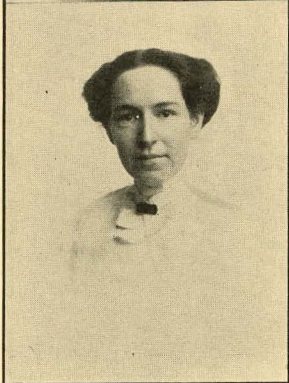




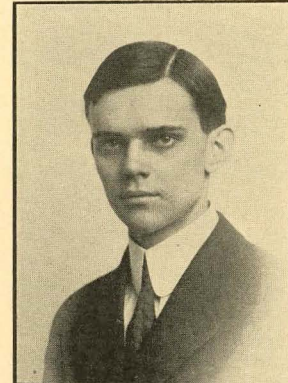
Floyd J. Gibbs.  
"He indeed makes a noise and  
drums for popular ears."



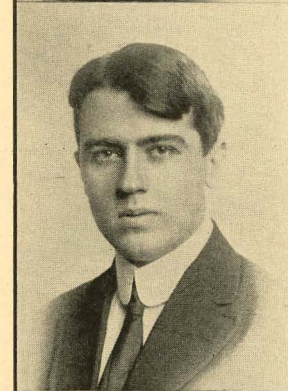
George Warmington.



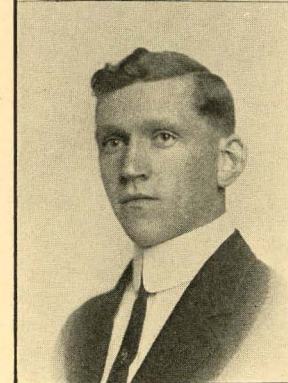
Mae Villa Parmalee.  
"Mae."  
"Mindful, not of herself."



Ralph Waterbury Powell.  
"Greatness knows itself."  
Member of Tau Beta Pi.  
Class Treasurer, '09-'10.

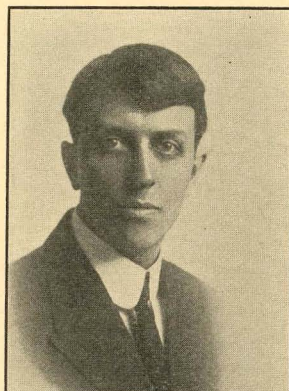


Leo Blynn Scott.  
"Hoot mon!"

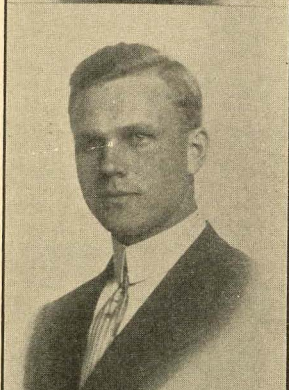


Loren Grant Kurtz.  
"Bill."  
"Let me have mine own way and  
I shall be pleasant."  
Class president '08-'09.

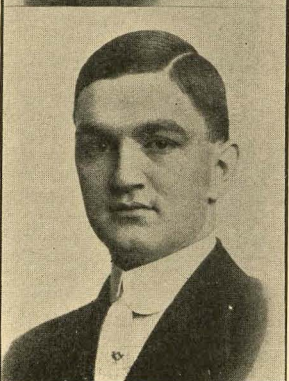




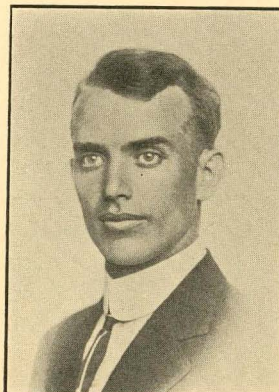
Deville Dennis Wood.  
 "Divvie."  
 "He would if he could."  
 Assistant Advertising Manager  
 of the Wolverine.



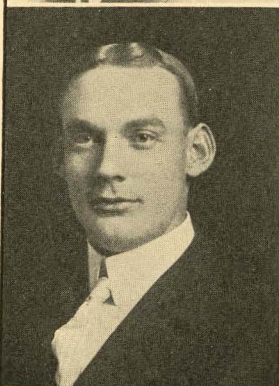
Oscar Gustave Anderson.  
 Class Baseball.  
 Class Basket Ball.  
 Class Football.



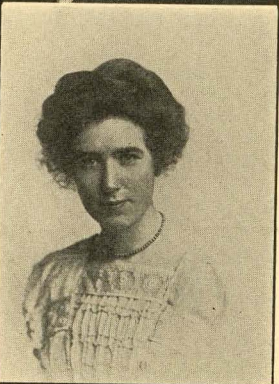
Samuel Lincoln Anker.  
 "Sammy."  
 "Happy in that we are not over  
 Happy."



Frederick Joseph Godin.

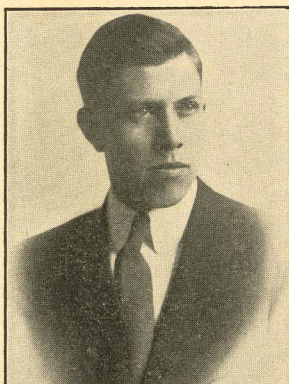


Alfred Hendrickson.  
 "Short."  
 "Oh! the Irish and the Dutch,  
 Why they don't amount to much,  
 But Hooray!  
 For the Scandahoovian!"



Leona Natalie Lee.  
 "Ma."  
 "She never thinks for a moment  
 that she is not attractive, or forgets  
 to look as charming as possible."  
 Class Vice-President '06-'07.





John Robert Cornwell.  
"Jack."

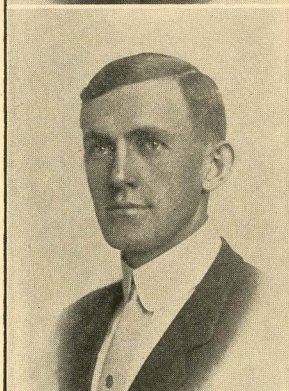
"A man he seems of cheerful yesterday and confident tomorrows."

Chairman of the "J" Hop Decorating Committee.

Class Football Team.

Class Baseball Team.

Member of the Athletic Board '10-'11.

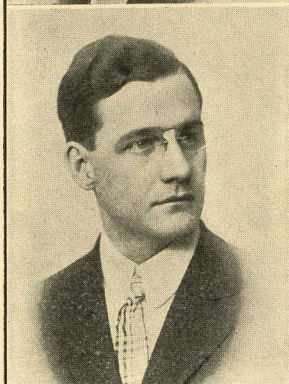


Harry Gilbert Snow.

"Short."

"The Lost Sheep."

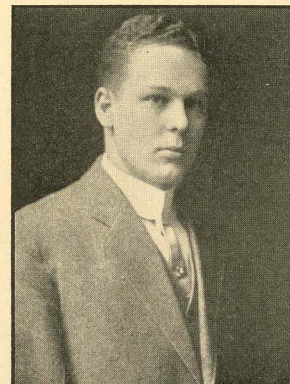
Class Baseball.



Neil Van Horne.

"Van."

"O this learning; what a thing it is."

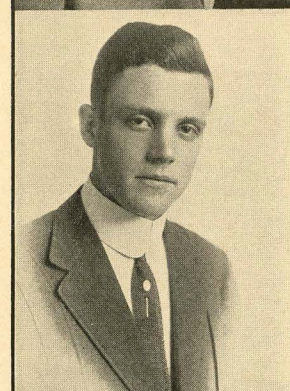


Clarence Sage Roe.

"Blondy."

"Your word is as good as a bank, sir."

Chairman of the "J" Hop Banquet Committee.



George Howard Buckley.

"Buck."

"Oh! they don't expect much from me."

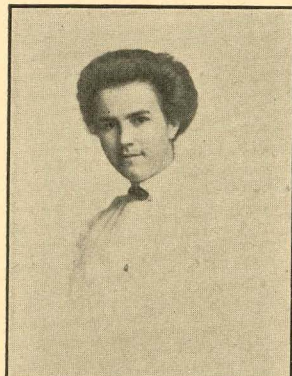
Chairman of the "J" Hop Stationery Committee.



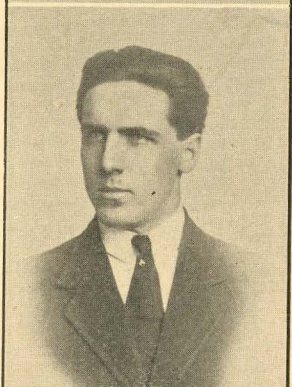
Thomas Callin Whyte.

"Y is this?"

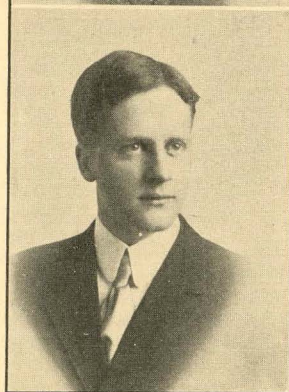




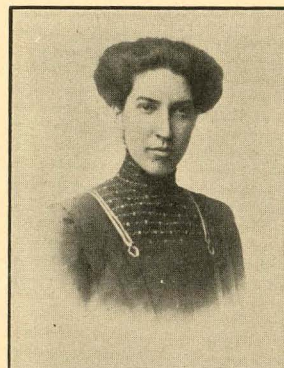
Winifred Ethel Felton.  
 "Winnie."  
 "With mirth and laughter let old  
 wrinkles come."  
 "J" Hop Eligibility Committee.



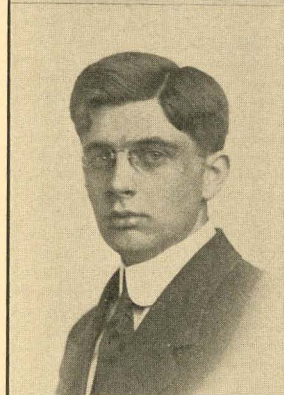
Ralph Walter Scott.



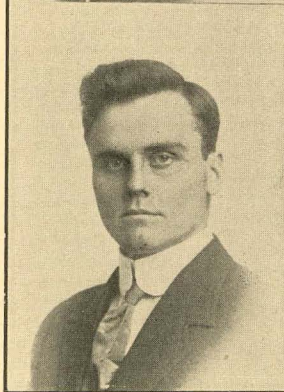
Charles Lovell Rose.  
 "Whatever he did was done with  
 so much ease.  
 In him alone it was natural to  
 please."



Flora I. Bates.  
 "Flora."  
 "Stately and tall, she moves in the  
 hall."  
 Class Vice-President '06-'07.



Emerson Allen Armstrong.  
 "Army."  
 I never with important air  
 In conversation overbear.

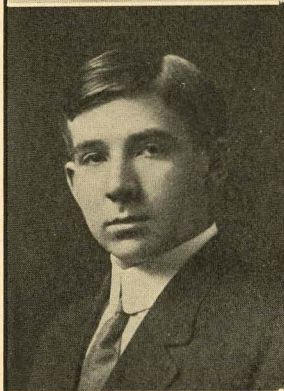


Edward George Shubach.  
 "He wrestled, so he did."

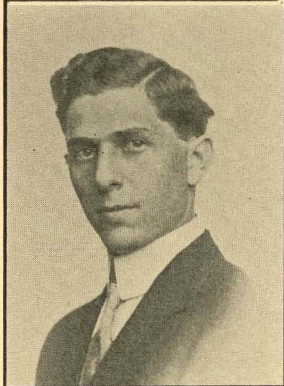




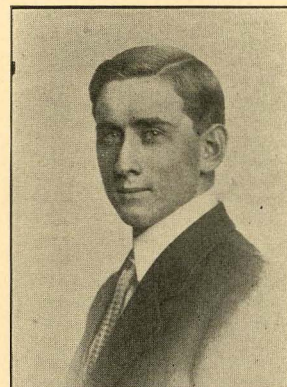
Mary Bertha Pennington.  
 "Mary."  
 "Man was not made to question  
 but adore."  
 Society Editor of the Wolverine.



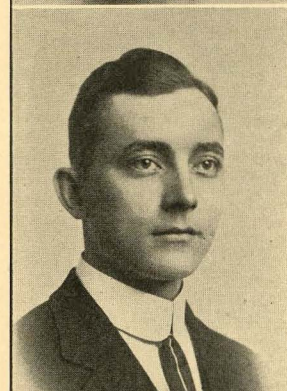
Herman Frederick Knoblauch.  
 "Herm."  
 "A name's a name for a' that."



Gottie Kraus.  
 "Ach Mein———!"



Harry William Rowley.  
 "Then on where duty leads  
 My course be onward still."

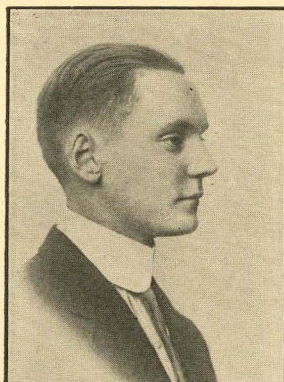


Frank Elroy Barlow.  
 "Malt."  
 "Think on thy sins."



Helen Marie Eichele.  
 "Lizzie."  
 "I know not why  
 I love this youth; and I have heard  
 you say  
 Loves reason without reason."

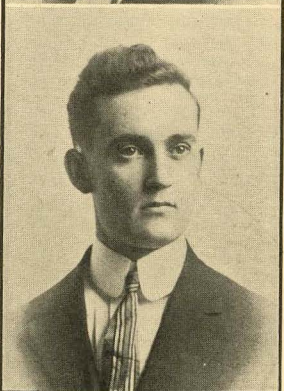




George Elwin Watts.  
 "Sleepy."  
 "The thirst of power, the fever of  
 ambition."



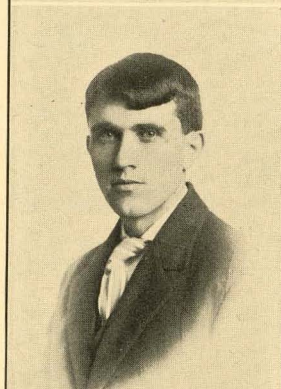
Jacob DeKoning.  
 "Jack."  
 "I'm not so nice  
 To change true rules for odd in-  
 ventions."



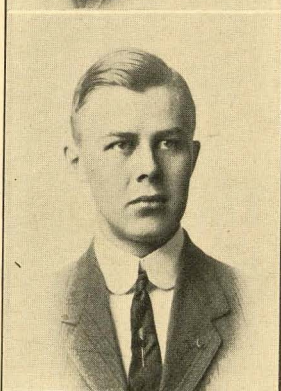
William Henry Urquhart.  
 "A civil habit oft covers a good  
 man."  
 Member of Tau Beta Pi.



Hannah Williamson.  
 "In her experience all of her  
 friends relied."

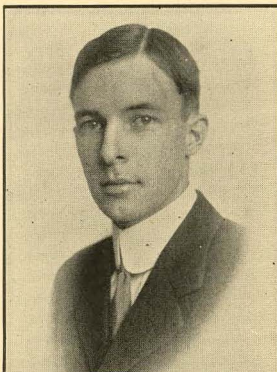


August Blust.  
 "Let all things be done decently  
 and in order."



Lawrence Reuben Queal.  
 "Bob-white."  
 "I am a much persecuted man."



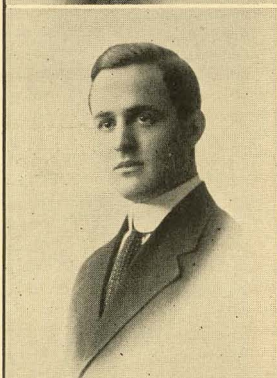


Earnest Robert Baldwin.

"Baldy."

"I have an exposition of sleep  
come upon me."

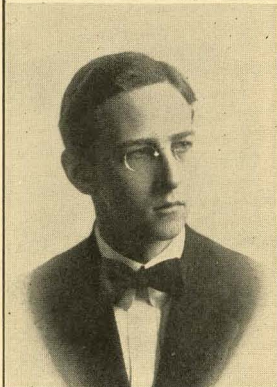
"J" Hop Eligibility Committee.



Oliver Monteith Elliott.

"Ollie."

"I am a man of peace; God knows  
how I love peace."

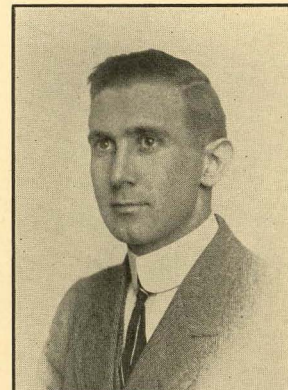


Robert Stanton Russell.

"Bob."

"There is a pleasure sure  
In being mad; which none but mad-  
men know."

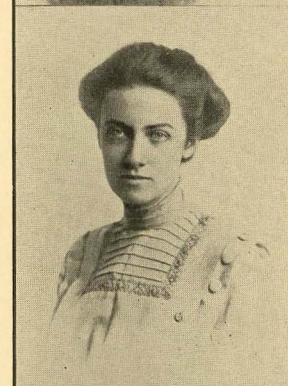
Assistant Business Manager of  
the Wolverine.



Edmund Phillip Wandel.

"Maggie."

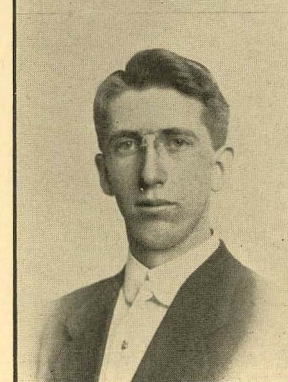
"I am sure that care is an enemy  
to life."



Ethel Caldwell.

"Beany."

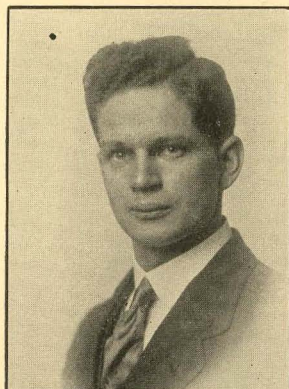
"To speak but little becomes a  
woman."



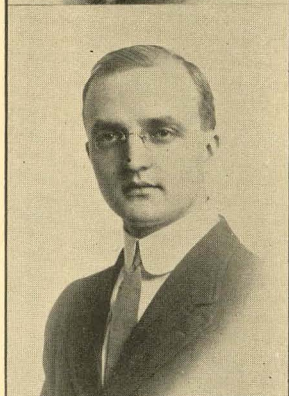
Virgil T. Bogue.

"They can conquer who believe  
they can."

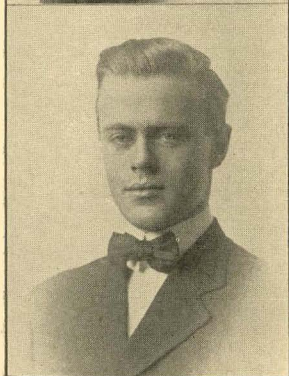




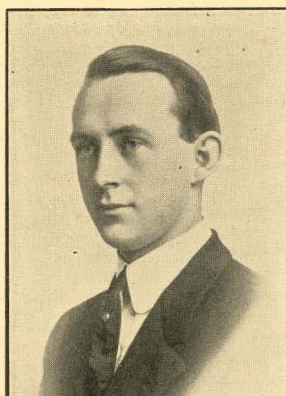
Herbert Lossing.  
 "Now the way I made the —"  
 Member Tau Beta Pi.



Roscoe Ellsworth Brightup.  
 "Wisely and slow."



Ashley M. Berridge.  
 "I'm not gloomy by disposition."



Edmund Caryl Chaney.  
 "Chink."  
 "We are too much haunted with  
 ourselves."  
 Class Basket Ball Team.  
 Class Baseball.  
 Class Football.

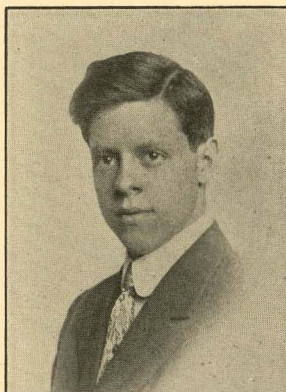


Elizabeth Gennings Frazer.  
 "Bess."  
 "She awakens cheerfully in the  
 morning."  
 Co-Ed Editor of the Holcad.  
 Class Vice-President '09-'10.

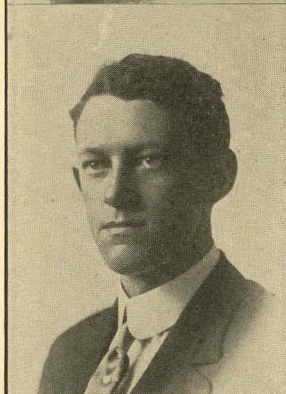


Emory Wesley Tappan.  
 "He is well paid who is well satis-  
 fied."

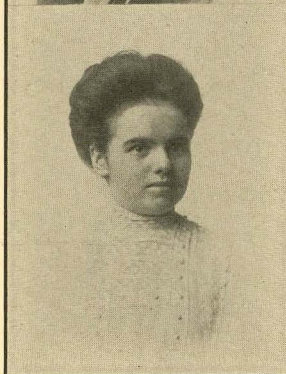




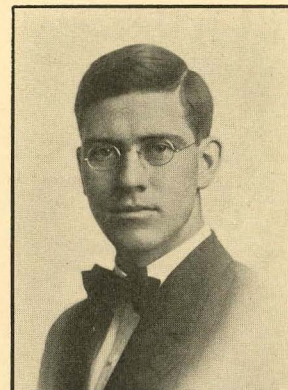
Mark B. Harris.  
 "Studios let me sit  
 And hold high converse with the  
 mighty dead."



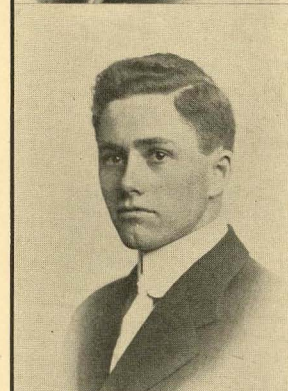
Fred Howard Tillotson.  
 "Tilly."  
 "Skilled in feats of strength."  
 Varsity Track Team.



Mable Margaret Robison.  
 "Bobbie."  
 "I cannot tell how the truth may  
 be; I say the tale as it was told to  
 me."  
 "J" Hop Decorating Committee.



Henry Basil Wales.  
 "I am a man and I have an in-  
 terest in everything that concerns  
 humanity."  
 Member of Alpha Zeta.



U. S. Crane.  
 "Curly."  
 "By your own report; a linguist."

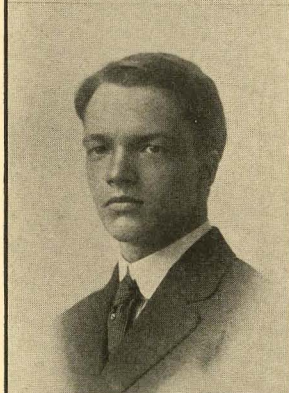


Clare Sullivan Severance.  
 "Let mildness ever attend your  
 tongue."  
 Member of Alpha Zeta.

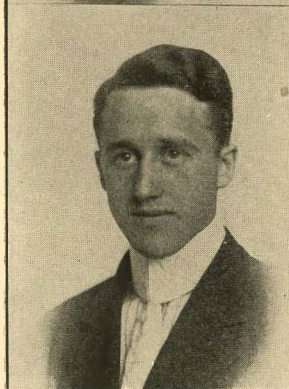




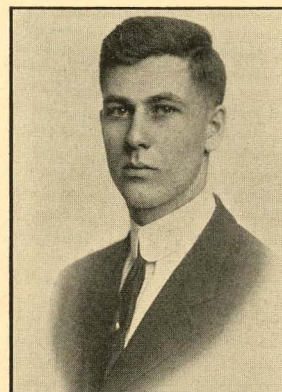
Ethel Trautman.  
 "Her voice was ever soft, gentle  
 and low; an excellent thing in  
 woman."



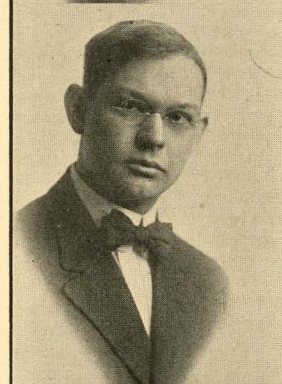
Benjamin Church Porter.  
 "Bennie."  
 "A drefle smart man."  
 Member of Alpha Zeta.



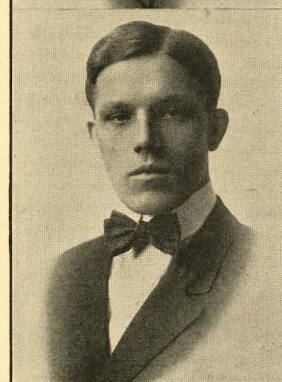
Louis Pauly Walker.  
 "Polly."  
 "That he is gentle—," etc.



Harry Samuel Peterson.  
 "Pat."  
 "Shall I go on? Or have I said  
 enough?"  
 Varsity Baseball.



Guy Harmon Smith.  
 "Smitty."  
 "Look, he is winding up the  
 watch of his wit; bye and bye it will  
 strike."  
 Assistant Art Editor of the Wol-  
 verine.  
 Humorous Editor of the Holcad.



Eduard Christian Lindemann.  
 "Lindy."  
 Literary Editor of the Wolver-  
 ine."  
 Assistant Editor of the Holcad.  
 Class Treasurer '09-'10.  
 Class Football.  
 Class Baseball.  
 President of the Cosmopolitan  
 Club.



Roy J. Van Winkle.

"Rip."

"That that is, is—"

Class Baseball.

Stephen William Perrine.

"If aught obstruct thy course, yet  
stand not still."

Member of Tau Beta Pi.

Walter Alfred Newton.

"Fig."

"Which not even critics criti-  
cise."

Howard Tracy Kay.

"So long as the fates permit, lives  
in cheerfulness."

John Frank McCosh.

"His words are bonds; his oaths,  
oracles."

Charles Samuel Langdon.

"Sammy."

"You Sammy boy, remember—"

Class Baseball.

Member of Alpha Zeta.

James Glenn France.

"When I have anything to do I  
go and do it."

Varsity Track Team.

John Jesse Harris.

"Thy danger chiefly lies in action."

Alfred William Walkup.

"Unmarked he stood among the  
throng

In rumination deep and long."

Walter Charles Malisky.

"Count."

"An awful kicker."

Class Football.

Varsity Reserves.

Charles D. Forster.

"Chuck."

"No truly great man ever  
thought himself so."

Stationery Committee of "J"  
Hop.

Edna Belle McNaughton.

"A tender heart; a will inflexible."

"J" Hop Decorating Committee.

Louis Palmer Lindsley.

"Discretion in speech is more  
than eloquence."

Glenn Albert Sanford.

"Cork."

"There's a good time coming."

Class Basket Ball.

Class Football.

James H. McCutcheon.

"Mac."

"My own thoughts are my own  
companions."

Charles Andrew Hamilton.

"Shorty."

"He stooped to nothing but a  
door."

Fred Jerome Richards.

"Taste the joy that springs from  
labor."

Member of Tau Beta Pi.

George Perry Springer.

"His stature is somewhat low.

Your hero should be tall you know."

Member of Tau Beta Pi.

Frank Cleveland Dayharsh.

"Pete."

"If he take you in hand, sir, with an  
argument

He'll bray you in a mortar."



# 1911 Class Notables.

|                               |             |
|-------------------------------|-------------|
| Head Seaman . . . . .         | Anker       |
| Blacksmith . . . . .          | Armstrong   |
| Pastryman . . . . .           | Baker       |
| Aged fellow . . . . .         | Baldwin     |
| Flighty one . . . . .         | Bird        |
| Colored gent . . . . .        | Buck        |
| Woodworker . . . . .          | Carpenter   |
| Chief lifter . . . . .        | Crane       |
| Slippery one . . . . .        | Dodge       |
| Cook . . . . .                | Frey        |
| New-mown one . . . . .        | Hays        |
| Second seaman . . . . .       | Helm        |
| Precious one . . . . .        | Jewell      |
| Stone worker . . . . .        | Mason       |
| Decorative one . . . . .      | Palm        |
| Luggage man . . . . .         | Porter      |
| Flower of beauty . . . . .    | Rose        |
| Track man . . . . .           | Runner      |
| High jumper . . . . .         | Springer    |
| Cool proposition . . . . .    | Snow        |
| Back fence musician . . . . . | Thomas      |
| Chief honest man . . . . .    | True        |
| Money saver . . . . .         | Walker      |
| Electric gent . . . . .       | Watts       |
| Chief forester . . . . .      | Wood        |
| Foreigners . . . . .          | { France    |
|                               | { Wales     |
|                               | { Knoblauch |
|                               | { Johnson   |
| Irish contingent . . . . .    | { Shanor    |
|                               | { Smith     |

# Ezry Ben Adams.

(Suggested by Leigh Hunt's Poem.)

Ezry Ben Adams, a certain Ag. stu-  
Dent, awoke one night at a quarter to two;  
And saw within the northeast corner of his room,  
Making it rich and like an oleander in bloom,  
A Devilet writing on an asbestos faculty-pad.  
Two years at M. A. C. had made Ben Ezry free of gab;  
And to the presence in the room he said,  
"Whaterye written?" The Devilet raised his head,  
And in a voice most deep and fearful,  
Answered, "The names of them as lie most cheerful!"  
"Got me down?" asked Ezry. "Nope, not here,"  
Replied the Devilet. Ezry sighed, and shed a tear.  
"Well I guess I can't get in on everything, even  
If I do always attend chapel,—never cut drill,—  
Never fuss,—never miss my breakfast,—love  
My enemies,—and always draw A's in Physics!"  
\* \* \* \* \*

The Devilet took notes and departed. The next night  
He came again like a luminous CH<sub>4</sub> light,  
And showed the names the Liar-Chief had blessed,  
And lo! (after certain of our Profs.) Ben Ezry led all  
the rest.

T. HEE.

# From the Senior's View Point.

March goes out like a lion;  
As it came in like a lamb;  
But as I do not have to drill  
I do not care a straw!



### **Innocence.**

Barrows: "It grows, sometimes, to reach the size of a beer keg."

Stude: "How large is that?"

Oh, Hazelnuts!!

A student, looking into a down-town jewelry store window and noticing a bit of jewelry on which was the sign "This size for \$75.00," exclaimed, "Me too."

### **In Poly Science.**

Carl: "If the House passes a bill and sends it to the Senate and the Senate amends the bill and returns it to the House but the House refuses to accept the bill as amended and amends it and sends it, with amendment added, to the Senate and the Senate in turn refuses the House's amendment:—what happens?"

Prof R—r, (blankly): "Beg pardon."

Carl repeats.

Prof. R—r: "I don't think so—no!"

### **Collegeville Gossip.**

The "Old Man," looking up from paper: Did you know there was an earthquake last night?

The "Old Lady," with a glance at the dislodged ceiling plaster: I heard roomers to that effect.

"Why does the engine look so sad?" asked the injector.

"Because it has just suffered a reverse!" answered the lubricator.

### **Resolutions.**

WHEREAS, the elements are all powerful, uncertain and uncontrollable: and

WHEREAS, the distance from town paceth many cubits on dance-wearied feet: and

WHEREAS, an owl car runneth not on the M. U. R.; be it hereby

RESOLVED, That we, who importeth maidens from our neighboring city, forego the "Home, Sweet Home" divinely sounded forth at our lengthy (?) pre-mid-nights; and be it further

RESOLVED, That we deposit said maidens in said city without hesitation upon our arrival therein, thus enabling us to reach our humble holes in our College domicile at an earthly hour and in palpable and agreeable spirits.

(Signed) DOWN-TOWN FUSSERS.

### **The Difference.**

Sloat (in Eng. class): "Mr. Kedzie, what's the distinction between Hades and Purgatory?"

Kedzie: "Temperature."

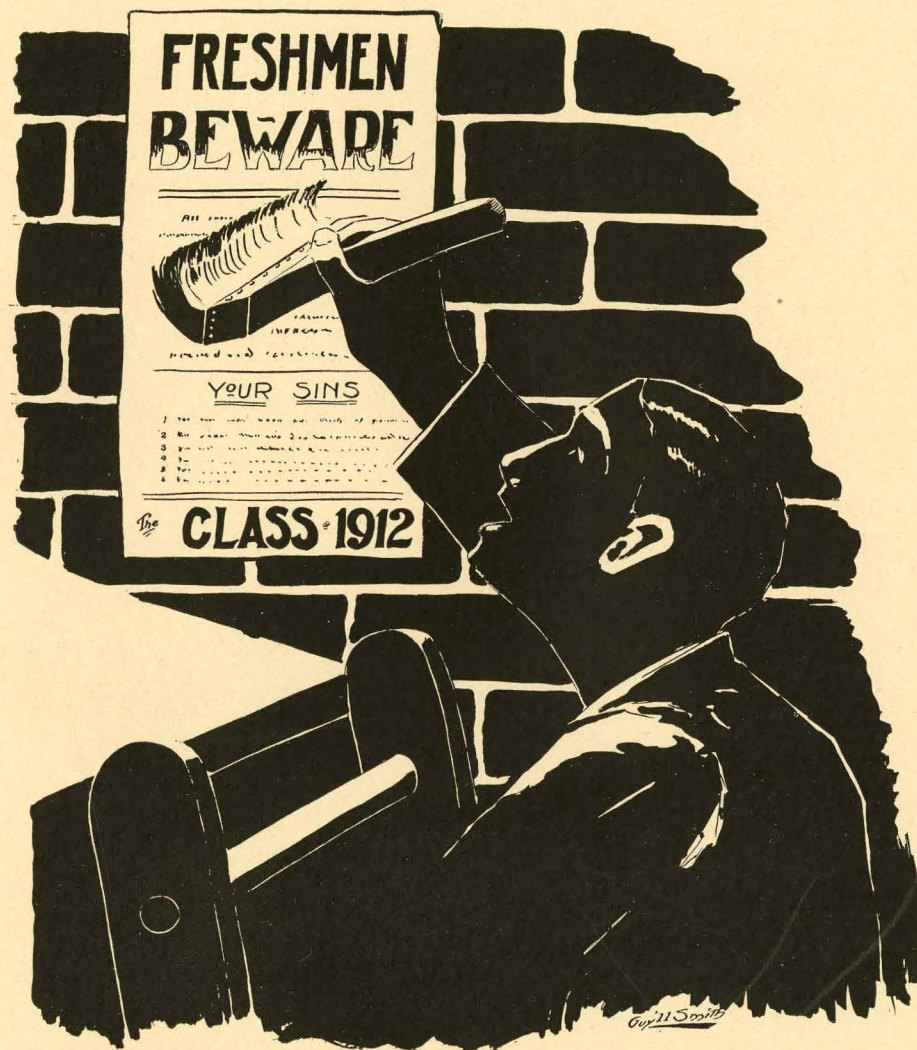
### **How About It?**

Knocker: "What good does studying this high-flown Poetry do a fellow?"

Instructor: "Why, Poetry is much more expressive than Prose. A person can tell more in Poetry than he can in equal number of words in Prose."

Knocker: "How's it come that they don't write telegrams in Poetry then?"





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### **Almost Caught.**

Prof. "Why did the author choose an oak for this tree? Well, because to the oak has always been attached a certain air of mystery, a wierd—ah! Mr. H., what is attached to the oak?"

Mr. H. (who has been holding a private conversation with his neighbor) "Beg pardon? Oh!—acorns."

### **At Xmas Vacation.**

He called on her. They discussed the coming Hop. "Deary, I have a new set of furs. Shall I wear them up to M. A. C.?"

He, enthusiastically: "Sure. Put on all the dog you can."

And that's one reason she went with the other fellow.

### **Personal.**

Prof. Shaw: "How many in this class are familiar with Wild Oats?"

That fellow has such taking ways, and he made such a touching appeal.

What about?

He dunned me for class dues!

### **Let Us Sing!**

It was in early spring, the day of the Intercollegiate Oratorical. Scorch and Bob were out walking. They came to a place where a plank bridged a puddle. Of course the lady went first, with Bob close behind. An Albion student, observing this, commenced to sing softly "Lead, Kindly Light—"

### **Explained at Last.**

The Lansing car is always late,  
The reason is, you'll find,  
Because the one ahead of it  
Is apt to be behind.

### **Scientific.**

Remedy for a cuckoo clock which fails to announce the hours: Cut down the supply of bird seed and the mechanical aviator will get sore and go on a strike.

### **On Monday.**

First Fellow, pointing to the Chicken Department: "What name of a member of the Vegetable Kingdom might be applied to that?"

Second Fellow: "Got me."

First Fellow: "Call it an Egg-plant."

### **On Tuesday.**

Second Fellow: "Oh, by the way, Bess, what name of a member of the Vegetable Kingdom might that be called after?"

Bess: "Call it a tree."

Second Fellow: "A tree? What kind of a tree?"

Bess: "Poul-try."

"Nothing spoils a colt quicker than standing idle in a stall,—doing nothing: and the same might be said of a young man."—Shaw.

### **A New Slide-Rule.**

For use by baseball players: "Feet first, whenever possible."





BORG-13

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 Smith, George Edward  
 Smith, Kenneth Isaac  
 Smith, Lodie Reed  
 Smith, Lyla L.  
 Smith, Russell Jay  
 Smith, Verna Mathilda  
 Smith, William Rufus Chittick  
 Snyder, Clifford Lincoln  
 Spencer, Arthur Manard  
 Spencer, Henry Norman  
 Spencer, Norman Miller  
 Stege, George William  
 Sterne, Walter Clayton  
 Stewart, Charles William  
 Stewart, Georgiana  
 Stone, Donald Dwight  
 Stone, Joseph Frederick

Storm, Ray Herbert  
 Storms, Esther Lydia  
 Storms, Lewis Stanley  
 Sutherland, Kirk Everdon  
 Sutton, Adelbert Martin  
 Symes, Louis Kline  
 Tackabury, Frank Marshall  
 Tanino, Bernard Takeo  
 Tappan, Grace Ellen  
 Tappan, Harvey Vinton  
 Tatman, Elva Belle  
 Taylor, Clyde Homer  
 TeRoller, Henry  
 Thomas, Herbert Northrup  
 Thomason, Fred Robert  
 Thomason, Jay Francis  
 Thompson, Gertrude Angeline  
 Thompson, Leroy Hatchel  
 Tinker, Earl Warren  
 Titus, Garry Harold  
 Tobias, Kathryn  
 Topham, Bernard Temple  
 Torrey, Clinton Alfred  
 Turney, Mary Emeline  
 Van Ness, Mary  
 Van Orden, Bertha Lillian  
 Van Winkle, Grant  
 Vining, Keats Kendall  
 Von Kerckhove, Joseph  
 Vosper, Richard Holmes  
 Waagbo, Herman  
 Waldron, Clara May  
 Walsh, Frederick  
 Ward, Homer Merle  
 Warner, Arthur Erastus  
 Waters, Zelda Bessie  
 Watson, Dee Chapin  
 Webber, Henry James  
 Welch, Pat Owen  
 Wells, Joseph Samuel  
 Wells, Austin  
 Wendt, John Martin  
 Wershow, Max  
 Westcott, Clyde Quinn  
 Westveld, Marinus  
 Wheeler, Henry Jay  
 Wheeler, Gail Rogers  
 Whitbeck, Florence  
 White, Bartow James  
 White, Jennie Adelia  
 Whitney, Jessie Margaret  
 Whittaker, Guy Malcolm  
 Wilcox, Ada Louise  
 Wilcox, Charles Clinton  
 Wileden, Lewis Alison  
 Wilhelm, Philip  
 Wilkinson, Joseph Reiber  
 Willison, Catherine  
 Willits, Susie M.  
 Wilson, Alston J.  
 Winters, Ray Frederick  
 Wolf, Arthur David  
 Wolf, William John  
 Woodley, Guy Lewis  
 Wooley, Fern Finch  
 Wright, Harmon Kline  
 Wylie, Ward Lavere  
 Yoke, Elmore Adrian  
 Zickgraf, Arthur Ferdinand







### Dry Shod.

Freshman to ditto: "Tonight in Mass-meeting, a Senior told how the Sophs. once broke up a J-Hop by sticking a hose in the window and flooding the floor."

"How did that break it up?"

"Why, they couldn't dance with all that water on the floor!"

"Don't see why they couldn't. All the dancers had their pumps with them, didn't they?"

### The Purchase.

A member of our choice College stock approached a dainty damsel in a Lansing Dry-goods store. He desired a sheet for his good old trundle-bed. As a buyer he was quite inexperienced; the lady was,—well, she chewed gum.

"I want a single sheet."

"Dollar twenty-nine."

"Gosh! How wide's that anyway; I want a single sheet."

"Well, there's only one here. Do you think I am trying to sell you two?"

"No, but what I want is a sheet for a single bed."

"That's all this is supposed to cover."

"Listen now; I want one sheet for a bed for a single fellow."

"Well, what's wrong with this? It'll do for a person that's single just as well—"

But here our hero fled precipitately, knocking over a box of ladies' hose in his flight.

### A Sample of Esperanto.

Quit your shovin'! Open the door! Leggo my chair! Next on the purps! Navigate the punk! Twist that Holstein's tail! Hand me the sloopgoozle! Roll us a sinker! Who weakened on the bread-plate? Next on the cakes! Come on! they got some at that end! Slip me a side-dish! Get your elbow outa my pie! Shy me the grease! Blinger, ain't she? Snag a bun there! Shut up, whatud he say? Union meeting? Oh Lord! Break away, they'll serve supper tonight! Holy Gosh, I'd just as soon pick my teeth with a ball-bat! Who in time swiped my hat? 'Sright I didn't wear any! Huh!

Crane, to Pete after an explosion in Chem. Lab.: "What're trying to do, Pete, neutralize yourself?"

### Beg Pardon?

Prof. Baker—That shows better than anything else the effect of excessive vegetation on grazing.

After the Circus last year this notice appeared in the Holcad: Lost—A cigaret case containing La Belle Fat Emma's costume. Finder kindly leave at the President's office.

### Upon Mature Deliberation.

Prof. Gunson, in greenhouse work: "If you wanted to send flowers to your girl, you'd send violets, wouldn't you?"

Preston Mason: "I d-o-n-'t k-n-o-w."





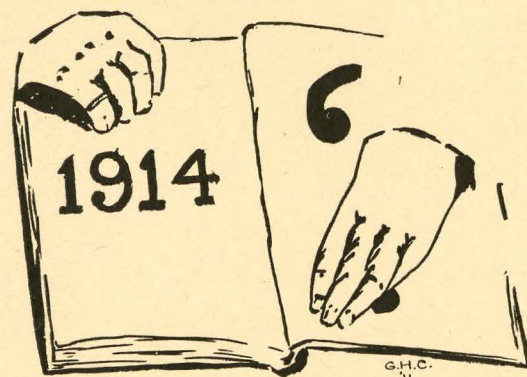
### Prep Officers.

President, J. C. Alderdyce

Vice President, Rose Foster

Secretary, B. P. Haines

Treasurer, R. H. Davison





Alderdyce, John Carl  
Alderman, Harold Beghold  
Allen, Stanley Carbaugh  
Anderson, Ruth Florence  
Asman, Carl Pierce  
Axford, Payne

Barber, Don Demeloin  
Begeman, Albert Nicholas  
Belknap, Lyle Enoch  
Bell, John Mackie  
Benedict, Dwight Egbert  
Bennett, Earl Munroe  
Benton, Jennie Isabel  
Bertch, Schuyler  
Blackford, George  
Boerma, John Abel  
Bracho, Miguel  
Bracho, Felipe  
Brimmer, Almira Elizabeth  
Brown, Frank Robbert  
Brown, Robert Abernathy  
Byrnes, Martin Aloysius

Carpenter, Arthur Niles  
Carrier, Horace Maxwell  
Casey, William Joseph  
Chambers, Essie  
Chaney, James Blaine  
Christian, Forest Blair  
Clark, Walter Burr  
Clemens, Vernon Alvert  
Coe, James Dexter  
Cole, Russell Eldrett  
Collins, Percy Austin  
Comlossy, George Leibuis

Cooper, George J.  
Corless, Warren Reubin  
Creswell, Gladys Pauline  
Curtis, William, Jr.  
Cushman, David Dewis

Daniels, Axie Wolcut  
Danville, Walter Augustus  
Darling, Earl Gregory  
Davidson, Levi  
Davison, Roland Herndon  
Day, Clark Homer  
Deere, Harold W.  
Dennis, Grace  
DeVries, Fred  
Dingler, Howard Ralph  
Dorgan, Albert William  
Dudd, Clarence Merton  
Duddles, Lee Waldo  
Dumont, Claude Anthony

Edmonds, Orva Winifred  
Edwards, Arthur Parsell  
Elliott, Mary  
Ellman, Morris Crasniansky  
Everett, Nettie

Fisher, Theodore  
Foster, Rose Altha  
Friedrich, Oliver Henry  
Frost, Flossie Belle

Gaffield, Sidney Charles  
Garcinava, Frederick  
Gardner, Harry Lyman

Garrison, Mabel Areline  
Gascoigne, Fred Clements  
Gatchell, Alta  
Gleason, Charles Egbert  
Gorham, Clarence Flowers  
Graham, Mary Ellen

Haddock, Ray D.  
Haines, Paul Byram  
Hall, Dudley Phillip  
Hansen, George Ernest  
Hart, Isidor  
Hazelton, Agnes Adele  
Hendershott, J. Dwight  
Hill, Irving Dwight  
Hines, Allie May  
Hoffer, Edward Wilbert  
Holmes, Conway William  
Hopkins, Frederick Geer  
Houghton, Ruby Sylvester  
Hubbert, Robert, Jr.

Jennings, Clair Earnest  
Johnson, Timothy Raymond

Kaplan, Julius  
Kellogg, Leland  
Kenyon, John Harland  
Kidder, Emerson Newell  
Kimball, Gordon Frederick  
Kincaid, Charles Roy  
King, Donald Mathew  
Kirshman, Irving  
Koester, Arthur William

Lance, Glee Allen  
Lee, Bessie  
Leslie, Robert Frank  
Levin, Ezra  
Lewis, Glenn Owen  
Lievense, Benjamin Harrison  
Lynn, Alger Marcus

McGee, Clarence Augustus  
McKeen, Charles Franks  
Mahar, Joseph Henry  
Mansfield, Adah Marie  
Mansfield, Verne  
Mason, Peter Grover  
Matthews, Joseph Henry  
Merwin, Charles Leo  
Moore, John Morris  
Moran, Fred  
Mosher, Harold Hakes  
Muellenbach, Irma Katharine

Nelson, Charles Albert

Olmsted, Herbert Glenn

Perry, Edwin Merlin  
Pickett, Ruth  
Pierce, Herbert Edward  
Potts, Harold Francis  
Power, Tom Palmer  
Poyscor, William Bramwell  
Purmell, David Max

Ramsdell, Jay L.  
Raven, Emmett LeRoy

Raven, Julia Agnes  
Richards, Harry John  
Roberts, Harry Lee  
Rook, Herman Fred  
Rounds, Harold Sprague  
Rugg, Jennie Adell  
Russell, Louis Stillman

Schmidt, Frank William  
Schwarzmeier, Frank Michael  
Seipp, Arthur James  
Shapiro, Hyman  
Sharrow, Frank Clay  
Shaver, Thomas Ray  
Shaw, George  
Shoup, Jay Archer  
Silcox, Clarence Raymond  
Simpson, James Elmer  
Smith, Frances Julia  
Smith, George Thomas  
Smith, Harry Mason  
Somerville, George Arthur  
Sparks, Ferdinand Liskow  
Spraker, Eugene Converse  
Stafford, Sherley J.  
Steere, John Wilfred  
Steffens, Lydia Charlotte  
Stephens, Joseph James  
Stephens, Clayton Theodor  
Stinson, Bernice E.  
Streat, Rudolph Weber  
Sutherland, Era Lewis  
Sutton, Earle Thompson

Taber, Kenneth Roy  
Thomas, Claud Harold

Thomas, Clifford Benton  
Thomas, Lloyd Pierce  
Thompson, Helen Lucy  
Toland, Don Prentiss Weaver  
Touscany, Louis Joseph  
Tracey, Edward John  
Tussing, Mabel Irene

Urch, Leslie LaVerne

Valleau, Irwin Newcome  
Van Allsburg, Peter  
Van Deusen, Frank Bertram  
Vasold, Herbert Bismarck  
Vaughn, Victor Carlton

Wadsworth, Elizabeth Sarah  
Watters, Donald Dewees  
West, Walter William  
Weston, James Wade  
Wheeler, Russell Stone  
White, Louis Clark  
Wickens, George Reed  
Widner, Harold Augustus  
Wilcox, Marion Carroll  
Wilcox, Melvin Rae  
Williams, John Biddle  
Winkel, Otto August  
Wood, Alice Nancy  
Woodruff, Lawrence Addison

Yuhse, Frank Joseph







## Only a Sub.

I awoke with a vague sense of having heard some one pounding.

Bang ———

"Cut it out there, cut it out," I yelled, and from the hall came Chub's reply:

"Time to vamoose, Jack—nine-thirty already."

"Nine-thirty? Well—I'll be down in a jiffy," and I started to dress.

"And, say, Jack." I stopped with my sweater half over my head.

"Yah," I answered.

"Dot's here."

"The deuce you say." I opened the door and jerked him in. "Why didn't you wake me up earlier?"

"She came on the 8:23."

"Where is she now?"

"She said not to wake you 'cause you might need all that rest this afternoon," and ignoring my last question, he dashed for the door, yelling, "Jerk on that sweater, you chump, and come down and find out."

Confound it, but aren't girls crazy? Dot had said she would come on the ten-two and here she was on the eight-twenty-three. Of course the sweater wouldn't do. No, I should say not. I had to dig up my best shirt and then—well, you know how hard it is to find collar and cuff buttons when you're in a hurry. At last I did get ready. So down stairs I went. I

peeped through the door and swish—a pillow hit me in the face. A roar went up, 'twas one on me.

"Cigars, old man," I heard, and there was Chub on the other side of the room.

I started after him; but everyone seemed to suddenly decide to go somewhere, for I bumped first into one and then into another, and at last brought up against three, who locked arms and held me. I knew there wasn't any use raising a howl, so back I went for the cigars. Coach Gaines had tabooed cigars for the players, so I couldn't smoke myself, even if there was small chance of my getting in the game. Still, I ought to get in. Confound it, hadn't I worked as hard if not harder than the rest and hadn't I been out to practice every night.

I went back to my room, took down two photos, and sat down to think. There was mother. She had said that I could play, if I played as a man, as a gentleman. Today she was to find out. She was, if I got a chance. Poof, wasn't I to get a chance—hadn't Gaines talked to me about fifteen minutes after practice, and hadn't I played as much as Sam the past week? Sure! I was to get a chance. And there was Dot. I could see her coming toward me after the game with radiant face and ready to surrender. But, hold on, I was getting the barge ahead of the tug. How about the game? We'd win, by George, if the bleachers had to be torn



down. And if I got in—ah! there was one of those long spirals coming toward me. I gritted my teeth and felt myself running. Then—thud, as the ball hit my body. I was off like a streak. I could see the goal ahead, with all our opponents in front. I ran, twisting and wriggling. Only one remained. Then a gray clad figure appeared at my side. It was Chub. He threw himself forward and I was free. A touchdown would be easy. Then the game was over, and Chub and I were idols. Chub was a good sort after all, even if he was a little tantalizing and often joked me for sticking to the squad when I didn't get a real chance. Well! I was to get it today, and—God willing—I would do my best. Wouldn't the kids at home get all puffed up when a man from their town got in and helped win. I could see little "Red," the newsboy, collecting his bets of treats, nickels and what not, for he was a born gambler and would be sure to bet on us. And then that little High School paper would casually mention that "Jack" Morton, class of 1907, had made the University team, and had won the coveted letter. Sure! I'd show 'em. Hadn't Gaines called me aside at the end of practice last night. Hadn't he told me that I headed the list of subs and that he intended to give me a chance even if we were losing. And hadn't Chub been keeping quiet, and I hadn't ———

Just then the train whistle blew and Chub came in for me to go down to meet the girls.

\* \* \* \* \*

"I'm glad to hear it, Jack," Dot was saying, "I al-

ways knew you would win out sometime. Anyway you've earned it."

"I may have and I may not. But I certainly tore 'em up this week, so Gaines said I'd get a chance today," I answered grimly.

This was after the usual formalities of greeting had been gone through with, and Dot and I had walked ahead of Chub and Jessie.

"Cheer up, boy," she laughed, "or I'll tell him to keep you out, then what would you do?"

"I don't know," I answered, affecting seriousness.

Then we both laughed.

As we passed the tennis courts the girls bet us that they could beat us a set, so Chub went on up to the House after the rackets and balls. Soon the game was on, and the girls won easily. How could I play tennis! Shucks! I was thinking of something else. Chub kept nagging at me to dig in, but it was no use, and the set was soon over with a nice big "naught" for our score.

Then we had to leave the girls and go to "Table." Everybody was hilarious, especially Gaines. He seemed to have an inexhaustible supply of jokes and puns. Everybody felt good. Gaines felt so good that he even let us have a little piece of apple pie.

As he went out he said: "Now fellows, be over at the gym inside of an hour."

So it happened that I saw Dot again before the game. We went down to the bridge and there, leaning over the rail, I asked her when I was to get my answer. She had been laughing before, but now she became serious.



"Jack," she answered, "I don't know. I'm not sure yet. Wait 'til after the game."

"You mean, if I win in one, I win the other?"

"Yes."

"Well, don't look so downhearted. I'm sure to get in," I bantered. "Now, who's got to cheer up?"

"But Jack," she remonstrated, "I'm afraid that—well, I'll tell you afterward."

\* \* \* \* \*

As I entered the gym, that phrase, "I'm afraid that," still puzzled me. Dot wouldn't tell, even after I tried to bribe her. Confound it, what did she mean? Such thoughts were soon out of my mind, for Gaines had us in our suits and running through signals in our stocking feet. Then, when we had all warmed up a little he started talking. And such a talk. Each face took on a grim and determined look, and no one moved a muscle. Quietly he told us what we were up against, what a hard game we would have, and pointed out their weak points as he saw them. Then he showed us what we owed to him, to Capt. Simpson, and to the school.

"Fellows," he said, "I'm kind of selfish. I want you to win because I've coached you. I know you, and I know you to be men. This is my last chance as well as yours, and you sort of owe it to me to win. Now Simpson, it's your turn," and he turned away, choking.

"I haven't much to say," began Simpson, "only this. I have played for two years on losing teams. Last year I swore to do everything in my power to beat them this year. I can't do it alone. No! I need ten

others to help. You must work together and win, but, above all, be men. That's all."

Not a word was spoken among us as we went to the field. Instead, each man thought to himself, and here and there you could see clinched fists. The band and stands broke out into "Hi, Yi—for Us" as we trotted onto the field. It was imposing. My heart swelled for somewhere in that sea of color were the two women in all this world whom I loved. But there wasn't time for this. I took Simp's place while he went to confer with Fordham's captain and the officials. Soon he was back and said that he had the bad end of the field, but had the kick-off for the first half.

As the players lined up, the stands were quiet. Then, as Simpson ran forward, they broke loose. The game was on. Their left half had it. Back it came to the ten yard line—the twenty—the thirty. Would they never stop him! Ah! At last he was downed. Then they began a march toward our goal. First the fifty-five—the forty—the twenty-five—then the ball was ours. Simpson punted a good, clean fifty yards, and more than that, Chub stopped their man before he had moved an inch. Then the ball zig-zagged back and forth. In no time the half was over. Both sides were scoreless.

Off in one corner of the field Gaines started again.

"Fellows," he said, "you held 'em down pretty well this half with the wind against you, but they're coming back strong and you've got to beat them. Chub, let Simpson punt more this half. He outpunted their man last half and he can double up on him now. When you



receive the kick-off punt right away and then hold them. Then you are within striking distance and if you don't score someone is coming out. I've got other good men and you've got to win."

Then he rubbed sore muscles and patched up cuts.

The whistle blew. The game was on again. Fordham kicked off to Toumey, our right half. He was off like a shot. He dodged first one, then another and was brought down on the thirty yard line. Now for Simpson's kick. "Punk." The ball sailed far over Fordham's head and rolled on the ground. One man dove for it. He missed. There goes Chub. Missed? No, he has it. Then the bleachers went mad, for wasn't the ball on the ten yard line? Chub gave his signals. Fordham held. A groan went up and then all was quiet. Then came Chub's voice—"12-22-19-64-5." Simpson's ball. Double pass. Punk—punk, then they piled up on the line. Everyone stood up straining to hear the referee's decision. Up went his hand. We'd scored. The goal was easy. Then came the kick-off

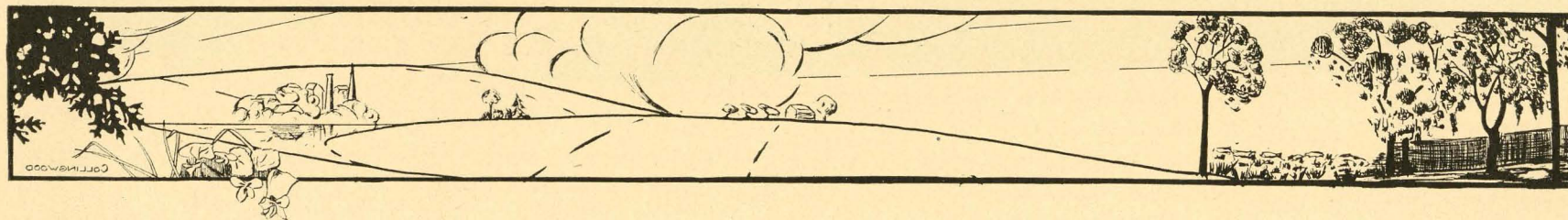
again. Back and forth went the ball. 'Twas the first half all over again.

Wasn't Gaines going to put me in? Here Fordham was rushing toward our goal. I glanced at Gaines. He turned and nodded. Off came my sweater.

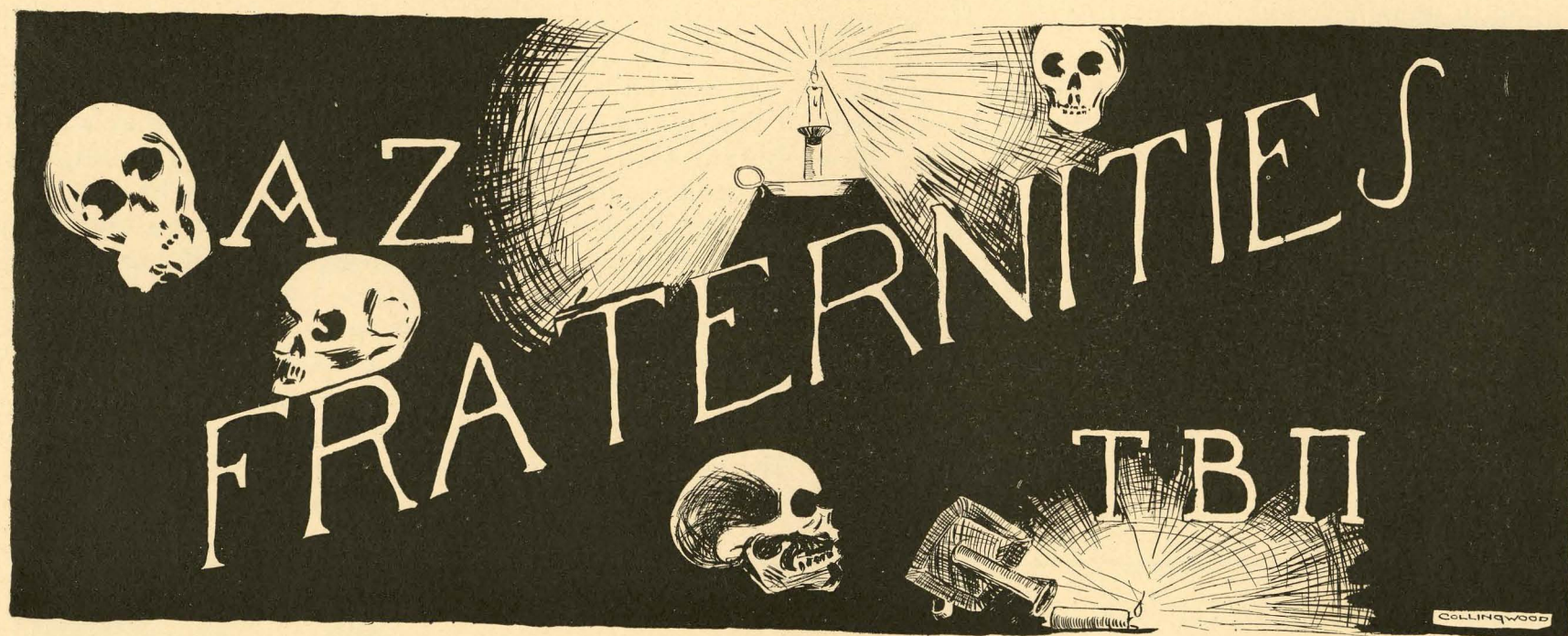
"All ready," I said.

"Just a second—till after this play—all right, go in," he said with a smile.

I started toward the huddled bunch of players. One, two, three bounds I took and then—the timer's whistle blew. God, was this the end? Was I, after all, not to get a chance? I stopped with a sob, caught myself and walked back for my sweater. All around me the fellows were being complimented, all around were smiles, all around were cheers; but I did not—could not—notice. My only hope snapped; all my work gone for naught. The banquet—oh, well, I could go to that. No, I wouldn't, that was no place for me, I wasn't one of the bunch any more. Alone I walked across the field, alone through the gate, and alone to the bath house.









## Alpha Zeta Fraternity.

Nearly a decade and a half ago the first chapter of Alpha Zeta was founded at Ohio State University. The organization has enjoyed a gradual growth since that time, until there now exist twenty chapters in as many states. It was organized as an honorary fraternity for "students in technical agriculture, and for men who have shown an active spirit in investigation of agriculture." Scholarship and character, coupled with the ability to use these qualities, are the prime factors governing membership.

The Kedzie Chapter was established at this college in 1903, with Seniors of that year as charter members. Soon after organization a few members of the Faculty were taken as honorary members, and from this nucleus the chapter has been advancing. Meetings were held for a time in the State Board of Agriculture rooms in the Agricultural Building, and later in the reading rooms of the Horticultural Laboratory. Now the Fraternity is comfortably located in the newly furnished rooms afforded them in the new Agricultural Building.

The local organization elects to membership ten

men from each graduating class, seven of the number being made eligible during their Junior year and the remainder during the Senior year. The basis for election rests principally on scholarship exhibited during the Sophomore and Junior years, due consideration being given, however, to moral character and general interest manifested in the work as well as to other desirable qualities. Having these things in view and working toward a general, practical purpose, the association as a social organization has been lacking, but now that they are in a home of their own this part will develop. The fraternity feels stronger also because of the interest manifested in it by its sixty alumni members, a factor which will add strength to any organization. Alpha Zeta has now existed at this institution seven years and has filled a much needed field. Its members plan to give in the future occasional open meetings in order that undergraduates, who may later become Alpha Zeta men, may become somewhat acquainted with Alpha Zeta ideals and standards.

J. W. CHAPIN, '10.



## Officers.

Chancellor: O. C. Lawrence, '10

Censor: R. L. Taylor, '10

Scribe: J. A. Waldron, '10

Treasurer: C. D. Mason, '10

Chronicler, J. W. Chapin, '10

## Roll.

### Honorary Members.

J. L. Snyder.

R. S. Shaw.

J. A. Jeffery.

F. S. Kedzie.

R. H. Pettit.

C. E. Marshall.

Thomas Gunson.

### Resident Alumni.

O. K. White, '07.

W. B. Liverance, '07.

C. H. Spurway, '09.

M. L. Towar, 09.

H. L. Kempster, 09.

### Active.

1910

O. C. Lawrence.

J. A. Waldron.

C. D. Mason.

A. L. Campbell.

R. L. Taylor.

M. L. Johnston.

J. W. Chapin.

J. L. Whitney.

R. G. Voorhorst.

R. G. Crane.

### Active.

1911

B. C. Porter.

H. B. Wales.

J. G. Hays.

C. S. Severance.

F. L. True.

C. H. Knopf.

C. S. Langdon.







## Tau Beta Pi.

### Officers.

President, W. G. May

Vice President and Treasurer, B. Cataline

Corresponding Secretary, P. H. Piper

Recording Secretary, W. J. Thome

Assistant Editor of "Bent," G. Cavanagh

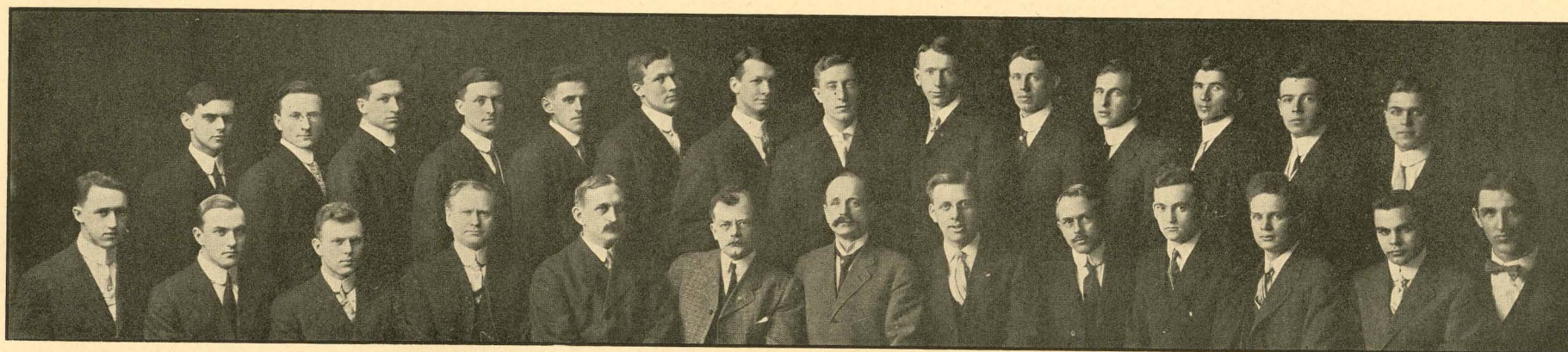
This association was founded at Lehigh University of South Bethlehem, Pa., in 1885. The purposes of the association as set forth in the preamble of the constitution are: "To mark in a fitting manner those who have conferred honor upon their Alma Mater by a high grade of scholarship as under graduates, or by their attainments as alumni; and to foster a spirit of liberal culture in the Engineering schools of America." It has as charter members the eligible men from the class of 1885 and several alumni who were in sympathy with the scheme. For the first seven years only one chapter existed. The second one, the Alpha of Michigan, was installed at M. A. C. in the year 1892. Since that time more and more schools have been granted charters until at the present time there are twenty-two chapters in existence, representing fourteen states. Michigan has three chapters, the Alpha of Michigan at M. A. C., the Beta of Michigan at the Michigan College of Mines, and the Gamma of Michigan at the U. of M.

Eligibility to membership is based on scholarship,

and is confined to students in the engineering courses of the institution in which the chapter is or may be established, who are recognized by the faculty and trustees as being in good and regular standing. The student who has the highest record at the close of the second year of the course is eligible at the beginning of the junior year. The remainder of those falling within the first eight of the class are eligible at the beginning of the second term of the junior year. Those falling within the first four are eligible at the beginning of the senior year. While the records are depended upon for the grades, one is not necessarily elected after having the required standard. It is always understood that the grades must have been obtained by honest work. Congeniality and good moral character are also factors in the election of eligibles. Although not primarily a social organization the fraternal spirit is manifest and we may expect it to become stronger with the increasing growth of the association.

GORDON CAVANAGH, '10.





1910

W. G. May  
B. Cataline  
G. Cavanagh  
P. H. Piper  
W. J. Thome  
G. P. Burkhart  
T. A. Jordan  
J. L. Shaw  
L. W. Dougherty  
G. W. Hobbs

1911

R. W. Powell  
W. H. Urquart  
L. P. Walker  
H. A. Lossing  
F. J. Richards  
G. P. Springer  
S. W. Perrin  
E. E. Wallace

**Honorary.**

H. K. Vedder  
A. R. Sawyer  
G. W. Bissell  
V. T. Wilson

**Resident Alumni.**

W. Babcock '90  
L. L. Appleyard '00  
M. F. Johnson, '07  
L. S. Fuller '08  
H. E. Marsh '08  
H. H. Musselman '08  
O. W. Fairbanks '09



### **Pessimism.**

Man that cometh to M. A. C. is of few days,  
And full of many sorrows.  
He hoppeth out in the morning at six twenty-nine,  
And lo!  
His feet are pierced by the discarded sock-tag.  
He draweth over his head a clean shirt,  
And behold!  
He hath neglected to unbutton the neck band:  
Yea, he is altogether wretched!  
He betteth dessert with his table-companion,  
And winneth.  
But the pie is blueberry  
And the extra piece giveth him a huge stomach ache.  
He jumpeth with expectant delight  
When the mail-man calleth his name,  
And behold!  
Under the door slithereth a Shoe-Ad!  
He payeth seventy-five cents at the Y. W. C. A. box  
social,  
And getteth a tin spoon  
Tied with a bow of pink baby-ribbon!  
He hurleth a shoe at the yowling feline;  
And in the morning discovereth that  
It was one of his own!  
Verily, verily he is a transient, ephemeral being,  
And full of many microbes.

### **Just Sew.**

The little worm threaded his way thru the pine-  
needles.

### **At the Spring-Term Military.**

Co-ed. My, isn't wearing your hot uniform tonight  
quite an ordeal?

Cadet. Oh, we bare up well under them!

### **The Bugamist.**

Once a disciple of Pettit,  
Saw a bug and thot he would get it.  
But it turned out to be  
A wasp on a spree.  
And the lad wished he never had met it.

### **Lots of Action.**

There was once a fat teacher called Snepp,  
Who for eloquence won quite a rep.  
He would bounce round the floor  
With a dash and a roar,  
And gesticulate much at each step.

### **Please Pass It!**

There is a strange compound called Hash  
Which is served at club C mighty rash.  
The cockroaches stroll  
On the side of the bowl,  
Which does not the Co-eds abash.

### **Taking a Little Nap.**

"Shanor; where's Mr. Shanor?"  
"He'll be here as soon as he discovers that the last  
class has been dismissed."

Did you ever eat a class roll?  
No, but I had a turn-over in bed this morning.



## The College Bell.

Ahum! Ahum! a sound, a sound,  
Which makes me raise my head.  
The air-waves 'gainst my ear rebound  
As I slowly creep from bed:  
And what is that which makes me swear  
As I feel the cold, clear, shivery air?  
Perhaps I shouldn't tell.  
It has a tone like an elephant groan:  
It is the College Bell.

Oh, here I've sat for quite a while!  
My stomach's a vacuum.  
The pre-dinner class is an awful trial,  
For lack of food I'm numb.  
Ah! there she goes! I grab my bonnet,  
And rampage out like a ring-tailed comet;  
Where fried potatoes smell.  
I life renew. To what's it due?  
It is the College Bell.

And now I wander, not alone,  
Toward the "winding Cedar."  
I lug some books, they're not my own,  
To a cozy spot I lead 'er.  
Well, listen to that! I wish 'twould crack!  
To classes dry it calls us back.  
They need an hour for Chapel!  
A jealous thing, with a sickly ring.  
It is the College Bell.

Once more I stand in martial pose,—  
Because the "Lieut." is near,—  
A fly is gamboling on my nose,  
A mosquito's in my ear.  
But hark! a joyous sound drifts by,  
Which permits me to unpetrify,  
And gladly break the spell.  
"Let cruel war cease," says the dove of peace,  
It is the College Bell.

Yes, thus it speaks from morn to night,  
In periodic outbursts.  
Sometimes it's hailed with great delight  
Sometimes it's rudely cursed.  
But—there it goes now! I've got to stop,  
And hie me over to labor in "Shop."  
(Maybe it's just as well.)  
Ring on old Gong with your brazen song!  
Ring on, Old College Bell!

### Afterwards.

"Been to the Prohibition lecture in Chapel?"  
"Yes. Pretty darn dry, wasn't it?"

Engineer, professionally: "This road-bed is certainly lightly constructed."  
Ag. Friend: "Oh, I don't know; there seems to be plenty of weight on the switches."



**SOCIETIES**

Guy W. Smith





### Officers.

President, C. Lemmon

Vice-President, C. A. Hamilton

Secretary, L. C. Exelby

Treasurer, T. O. Benner

Marshal, C. A. Stahl

Editor, C. B. Cable

Steward, J. A. Miller



## Phi Delta Society.

This society dates its beginning back in the month of November, 1873. At this time the chapter of the Phi Delta Theta Fraternity, as it was then, received its charter. The ceremonies were held near Faculty Row.

On November 3, 1873, the first meeting of the Chapter was held, and Charles W. Sheldon, '75, was elected president, with Frank J. Armis, '75, as Secretary. Among the others who were instrumental in obtaining the charter for the Michigan Beta Chapter were: T. F. Rogers, '74, and G. M. Sheldon.

Literary work was begun with much enthusiasm, and the Chapter soon became a prosperous and influential organization, owing to the careful selection of its members.

In the year 1898 a change was made. The charter was given up to the general council, and the immediate reorganization into the Phi Delta society oc-

curred. The society retained its previous dignity and held to its literary work as usual. Even more spirit along these lines was manifested than ever before, and the society proved the usefulness of such an organization.

"Old Wells" was the place of meeting and continued so until its destruction in February, 1905. The rooms were in the east end of the basement, where in former years the Fraternity had their home. After the burning of the Hall the meetings were held in various places. Upon the completion of "New Wells" the State Board granted the society rooms there. Here the organization remained till the fall of 1907.

At this time they moved into a new home on North Abbott Road, which they still occupy and where they enjoy the full benefits of literary work.

### Roll

1910

E. P. Bushnell  
L. T. Burritt  
C. A. Lemmon  
H. Olin  
E. G. Hoffman  
T. Burt

1911

R. J. Van Winkle  
W. A. Newton  
C. A. Hamilton  
  
1912  
E. H. Gunnison  
J. A. Miller  
E. I. Holmes

L. C. Exelby  
A. O. Benner  
C. A. Stahl  
C. B. Cable  
G. G. Gobel  
S. F. Orr  
M. J. Humphery  
M. Van Meter

1913

C. Nelson  
J. D. Fletcher  
H. F. Miners  
J. E. Johnson  
C. L. Snyder  
W. C. Cummings  
J. J. McIntyre  
R. J. Rains

1914

R. S. Wheeler  
V. A. Clemens  
D. Woters  
C. A. McGee  
R. K. Collette  
  
**Honorary**  
W. B. Wendt  
W. L. Lodge



## The Union Literary Society.

A serious thought thrown back over the history of the Union Literary Society momentarily lingers here and there—on the humble birth of the society, the twelve earnest men who founded it, its vigorous but consistent growth, its periods of rejoicing and depression, so to speak—but the fact on which that thought stops and dwells is made evident by the statement that at this time, nearly six hundred men, ranging from youth to old age, point with grateful hearts at “Old U. L. S.” and echo the sentiment that this society has done more to mold their lives and fill them with cherished remembrances than any other factor of their college course. This is surely the truly great thing about this society, as it is about the other societies which help to grace this little college world of ours.

The more we think of it, the plainer the truth appears, that it is, after all, not so much the successes a society attains in the social, athletic and intellectual phases of its life, but the influence which it exerts upon the character of the after-life of its members that makes it worth while.

The incidental side of the U. L. S. history, however, is not without its interest. As the oldest literary society connected with our Alma Mater, it has necessarily had many and varied experiences.

Way back in '76—March 31, 1876, to be exact—the “Lit” brotherhood came into existence. It was no

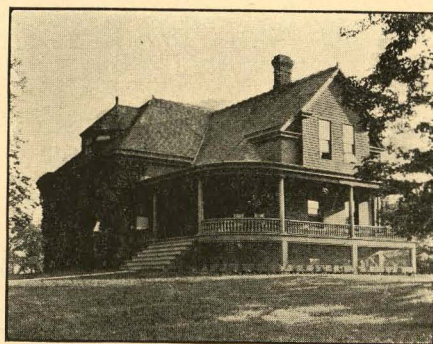
small undertaking—to form the first literary society of this kind. It meant to stand the more or less derisive remarks of those who were in the national fraternities as well as to overcome the obstacles which always rise in front of a new organization. But once on its feet, its existence has never been threatened.

Rooms in College Hall and old Wells Hall afforded a meeting place for several years, but in 1891 the desire for a commodious home of their own caused the active and alumni members to erect the present “Lit” house, which has ever since been of inestimable value to the society, as well as affording no little pleasure to its friends.

Today the society is in a strong and flourishing condition. While endeavoring to partake in all the activities and honors of M. A. C. life in a social and physical way, it still places the same strong emphasis on high character and scholarship in its members as did the twelve men who founded it, and practically the same constitution and principles govern it now as then.

Evidence of the progress which the “Lits”, past and present, are still making is shown by the fact that work is now under way towards the complete remodeling of their present quarters. By the time of the triennial reunion it is expected that alterations will be finished and that the active members will present their alumni brothers and friends with as complete and cozy a home as could be desired. G. V. BRANCH, '12.





## Roll.

1910

M. M. Babcock.  
G. P. Burkhart.  
L. W. Dougherty.  
J. W. Knecht.  
F. G. Cornell.

1911

G. L. Dimmick, Jr.  
A. M. Berridge.  
K. D. Van Wagenen.  
G. H. Osborne.  
I. J. Cortright.  
J. R. Cornwell.  
W. C. Maliskey.  
W. J. Sproat.

1912

H. R. Bates.  
C. H. Perkins.  
G. F. Leonard.  
G. V. Branch.  
C. C. Tubbs.  
A. B. Mead.  
T. H. Caldwell.  
L. L. Jones.  
W. C. Severance.

1913

C. H. Taylor.  
L. Lewis.  
L. S. Esselstyn.  
G. Wheeler.  
T. R. Johnson.  
H. Sheldon.  
E. L. Digby.  
L. Nies.  
H. N. Delzell.  
J. N. Hamilton.  
I. J. Fairchild.  
G. W. Massnick.  
R. M. Kimball.  
N. M. Spencer.  
K. M. Klinger.

1914

L. S. Russell.

### Resident Alumni.

Dr. W. O. Hedrick.  
Prof. Warren Babcock.  
Prof. Horace Norton.  
Prof. J. F. Baker.  
O. K. White.  
Morris Johnson.  
Chace Newman.  
Howard Taft.

### Honorary Members.

Mrs. Linda E. Landon.  
Mrs. Ella Kedzie.  
Mrs. Warren Babcock.  
Mrs. W. O. Hedrick.  
Mrs. J. F. Baker.  
Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Gunson.  
Mr. and Mrs. Walter B. Barrows.





### Officers.

President, G. P. Burkhart

Vice President, G. H. Osborne

Secretary, C. C. Tubbs

Treasurer, L. L. Jones

Inspector, M. M. Babcock



## Eclectic Society.

The 12th of March, 1877, is the date which marks the beginning of the Eclectic history. On that day a number of energetic Juniors of the class of '78 met in one of the class-rooms in College Hall for the purpose of forming a new literary society. In this meeting, Mr. J. R. Monroe was elected first president, and Mr. P. J. Lewis first secretary, and a committee was appointed to draw up a constitution and by-laws for the new society.

For some time after the inception of the new society meetings were held in College Hall. But early in 1878 permission was given by the State Board to occupy rooms on the fourth floor of Williams Hall. This permission was accompanied by a gift of a hundred dollars from the Board to the society. The work and expense of fitting up these rooms was borne by the members themselves. Meetings were held in them even while the work of building them was being done. The new rooms were finally ready for dedication. Formal exercises took place September 27, 1879.

The name Eclectic was not adopted by the society until March 17, 1878. It has always been the aim of the society that its policy should at all times be all that Eclectic signifies.

The motto of the society is "Neglect not the gift that is in thee." All through its history great attention has been paid to the drilling of the members in literary and parliamentary work, as well as to their symmetrical, moral and social development.

The society occupied its original rooms in Williams Hall until the Spring term 1907. It was then that they were able at last to move into their new home, the Eclectic House, which had barely been completed.

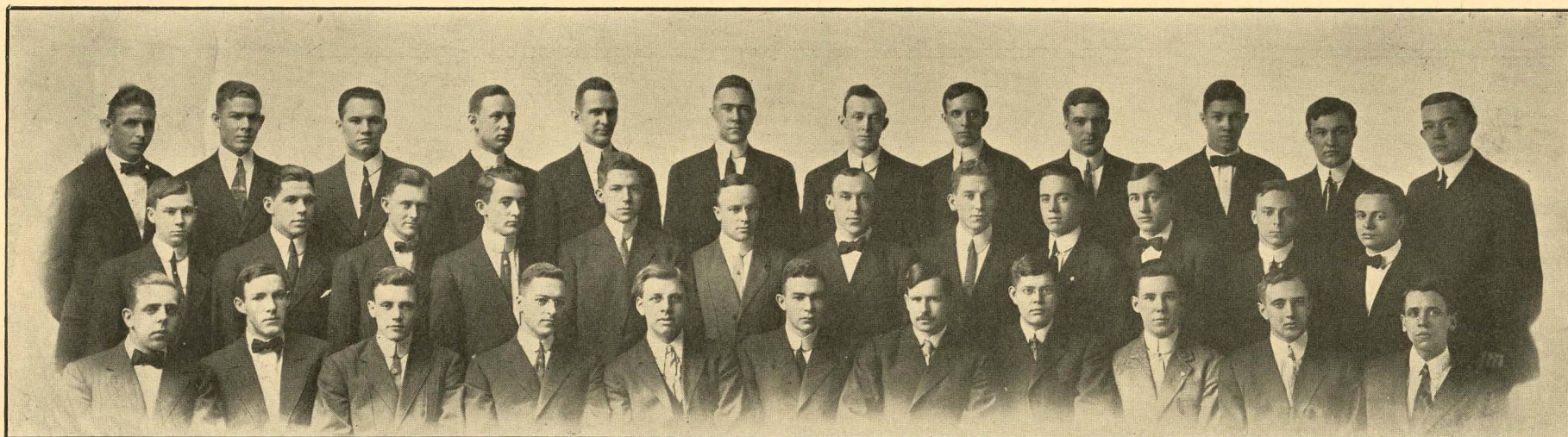
The building of the society house was begun early

in July of the previous year. Its erection was the realization of more than a mere dream; it was the result of careful planning, of great effort, and of much sacrifice on the part of the Eclectics both young and old.

The effort of the alumni as Eclectic Alumni Association is to make the building exactly what its legal name implies—that is a society library association. From time to time since the building was erected and paid for, the alumni, and particularly the oldest among them, have contributed liberally to the library department. It is their intention that the building and the property supplied shall be used forever for the library which is now in process of accumulation, and yet the alumni are so loyal to the society that it is their desire that the society shall always have in the building its permanent home. So strong is this feeling that the alumni have never permitted and never will permit the society to pay any rental for occupancy—the alumni being entirely absorbed with the idea of developing and maintaining the society library feature at their own expense, not expecting or permitting the property to ever produce any financial income.

In this realization of a hope long cherished the words of the Eclectic historian for the Wolverine of 1900 have indeed become prophecy, at least as far as we of this present bit of future are concerned. In the volume mentioned he says,—“Judging from the past, resplendent with success, and from the present, marked with sturdy conscientious effort, the coming years will be the brightest in the history of ‘Old ’Ticdom.’ ” May these words be a continued prophecy for an ever more distant future, and may the example of conscientious effort and sacrifice set by our alumni be an ever present source of inspiration for younger Eclectics.





President, V. G. Anderson

Vice-President, G. H. Collingwood

Secretary, G. H. Buckley

Treasurer, L. J. Knapp

Marshal, P. I. Allen

Librarian, C. H. Dickinson

Editor, G. G. Cover

1910

E. J. Allet  
R. L. Taylor

1911

C. W. McKibbin  
V. G. Anderson  
C. D. Forster  
G. H. Collingwood

J. E. Rork  
G. H. Buckley

1912

M. S. Randall  
C. H. Dickinson  
G. G. Cover  
G. W. Weston  
L. J. Knapp

A. J. Doherty  
H. V. Collins  
H. V. Loveland  
J. T. Dahlstrom  
J. M. Terbush

1913

P. I. Allen  
G. A. Newhall

W. D. Downey  
R. M. Montfort  
H. K. Wright  
F. M. Bird  
G. W. Shaw  
J. L. Hill  
L. S. Storms  
J. F. Morelock  
G. L. Woodley



## Olympic Society.

### Officers.

President, C. L. Rose

Vice-President, H. I. Duthie

Secretary, C. R. Garvey

Treasurer, C. H. Chilson

Marshal, B. P. Pattison

It was in September of 1885 that eight students met in 105 "Old Wells" and took the initiative steps in the organization of the Olympic Society. At this time there were only two Literary Societies at the College, both of which were filled to their constitutional limit, and it was to supply the need of literary and social training to more of the students that this society was formed.

To A. L. Marhoff of '87 belongs much credit for the successful start which the society received. F. L. Wiggleworth of '86, the first President, Everhart of '86, O. C. Wheeler and C. B. Cook of '87, G. S. Teller of '88, with one or two others, were the charter members, and by their conscientious efforts the foundation was laid for the Olympic Society. By these first members the important questions with which all new organizations come in contact, were successfully solved.

To these charter members and to President Willits we shall ever feel grateful for the manner in which these questions were met and disposed of.

Meetings of the Society were held wherever a suit-

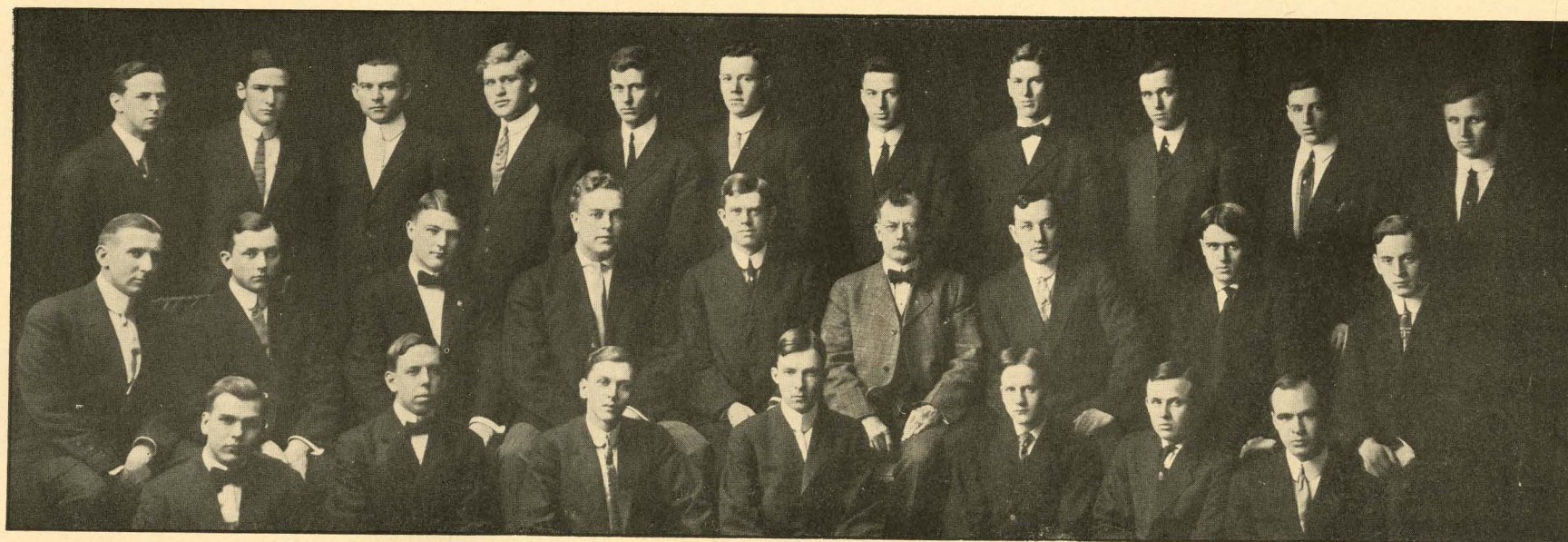
able place could be found until 1887, when rooms were obtained in Williams Hall. These rooms were completed in time for the commencement party of that year, and have continued to furnish a pleasant home for the society up to the present.

The social and literary privileges extended through the society have been fully appreciated by its members, and the work along these lines has been held to the high standard set by its organizers. The annual oratorical contest originated with the Olympics, and in this and other phases of college life we have endeavored to encourage and support those things which would be for the betterment of the college and the improvement of its members.

The Olympic Society attempts to bring its members into the nearest relation possible where there will exist mutual feeling of sympathy and affection, and where Olympics past and present may feel that there is a bond of everlasting friendship to unite them each with each and with their Alma Mater.

C. L. ROSE, '11.





## Roll.

1910

C. A. Clippert  
I. D. MacLachlan  
R. S. Wheeler

1911

E. R. Baldwin  
F. E. Barlow  
H. I. Duthie  
R. S. Russell  
G. A. Sanford  
L. B. Scott  
H. S. Peterson  
C. L. Rose  
E. H. Shuttleworth  
E. P. Wandel

1912

H. H. Bradley  
C. H. Chilson  
E. W. DeGraff  
C. R. Garvey  
S. L. Hall  
W. E. McGraw  
B. P. Pattison

1913

D. A. Brice  
J. E. Hill

1914

J. C. Alderdyce  
R. H. Davidson  
L. B. Kellogg  
C. L. Merwin



## The Hesperian Society.

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### Officers.

President, P. G. McKenna

Vice President, C. S. Roe

Treasurer, B. O. Withall

Secretary, D. M. King

Marshal, E. L. Brown

The Hesperian Society was started during the winter term of 1889 with a charter membership of eight. At the end of the first year the society numbered twenty-three good loyal fellows, and the future of Hesperus was assured.

For a time there was no regular place of meeting, but in 1890 the State Board granted the society the use of rooms in "Old Wells." These rooms were occupied until February of 1905, when the burning of the hall destroyed everything. From that time until the beginning of the fall term meetings were held in room No. 7, College Hall. But that fall the society secured its present home just off the campus.

The aim of the society is, and always has been, to develop and train its members both along intellectual and social lines, as well as to promote a feeling of brotherhood amongst its members.

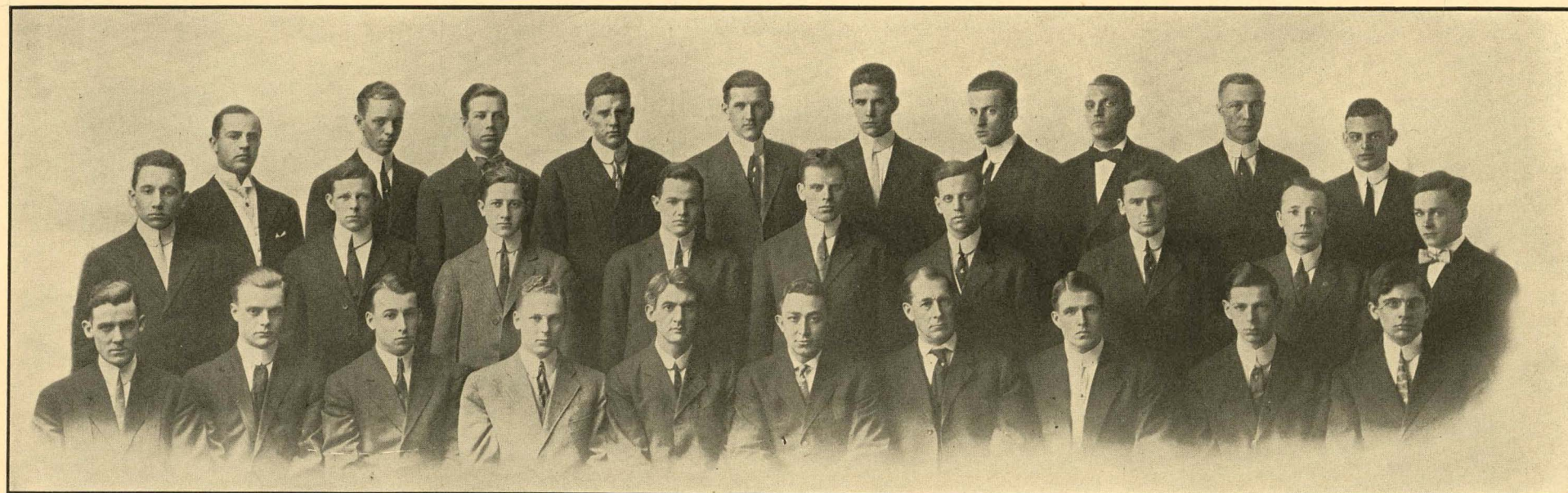
At present the society is in a very flourishing condition, having twenty-eight active members, fourteen of whom are in the society house. There has grown up a fraternal feeling which binds them together and keeps them to work for the common good, as well as the honor and standard of old Hesperus. May she continue to thrive in the future as she has in the past.

W. I. MILLAR,

EMERSON A. ARMSTRONG,

Committee.





## Roll.

1912

R. K. Evans.  
M. W. Gardner.

1913

Owen Cary.  
L. K. Groner.  
F. L. Gunn.  
H. A. Jahraus.  
R. E. Minogue.  
B. O. Withall.  
A. D. Wolf.  
William Curtis.  
D. M. King.

1910

E. L. Brown.  
L. G. Johnson.  
P. G. McKenna.  
H. W. Mills.

1911

E. A. Armstrong.  
B. C. Ellis.  
C. S. Roe.  
R. W. Sloss.

### Specials.

F. W. Busch.  
G. F. Kimball.  
R. M. Morse.  
G. H. Woolley.

### Honorary.

Dean, R. S. Shaw.  
Secretary, A. M. Brown.



## Feronian Society.

In the infancy of the co-educational life of this college the need of a closer tie of friendship was much felt among the girls, and towards that end their attention was directed.

It was on March 12, 1891, that the many animated discussions were brought to a close and the Feronian Literary Society sprang into existence choosing its name, through the assistance of Dr. Edwards, from the Italian Goddess Feronia. A constitution was adopted, and the society awoke only to be confronted by many

perils and contentions which characterizes the history and growth of every successful organization.

Through nineteen years the Feronians have retained an association for mental improvement in literary, moral and social culture.

May the strong feeling of sisterhood now existing among Feronians continue to bind them in years to come.

FLORENCE HARRISON, '10.

### Roll.

1910

Helen Emery  
Mildred Ferguson  
Florence Harrison  
Mable Rogers  
Georgiana Lambert  
Norma Vedder

1911

Helen Dodge  
Winifred Felton  
Alice Jeffreys  
Mary Pennington  
Elizabeth Palm

1912

Fannie Keith  
Carolyn Lockwood  
Aylwin Mead  
Ruth Mead  
Laura Morse  
Frances Mosley  
Louise Norton  
Adna Sloss

1913

Jean Avery  
Ruth Brusselbauch  
Melita Carstens  
Sophie Dodge  
Mable Hutchinson  
Grace Mack  
Helen Thompson  
Florence Whitbeck

1914

Pauline Creswell

### Special.

Mrs. Loree





### Officers.

President, Winifred Felton

Vice-President, Frances Mosley

Secretary, Ruth Mead

Treasurer, Ruth Brusselbauch

Marshall, Sophie Dodge



## Columbian Literary Society

### Officers.

President, A. L. Campbell.

Vice-President, F. J. Gibbs.

Secretary, E. L. Horst.

Treasurer, H. L. Baker.

Marshall, T. A. Jordan.

Editor, L. P. Walker.

In the year 1892, the four hundredth anniversary of the discovery of America by Columbus, twelve enterprising M. A. C. students got together and formed the Columbian Literary Society. Since that time the society has, by faithful effort, secured and maintained a place in the front rank of literary and social organizations of our college.

As the name was derived from Columbus, so, also, were our society colors, the bright crimson and gold, taken from the old Spanish flag under which that greatest of all explorers sailed.

By bravely pursuing a big conviction or ideal, Columbus discovered a great continent. Likewise, we, as members of the C. L. S., believe that by striving toward high ideals, we may eventually discover great truths in life, and use them for the benefit of ourselves and our fellow beings.

The characteristics which Columbians seek to promote are strength of character, scholarship and sociability. Each year since its organization the members

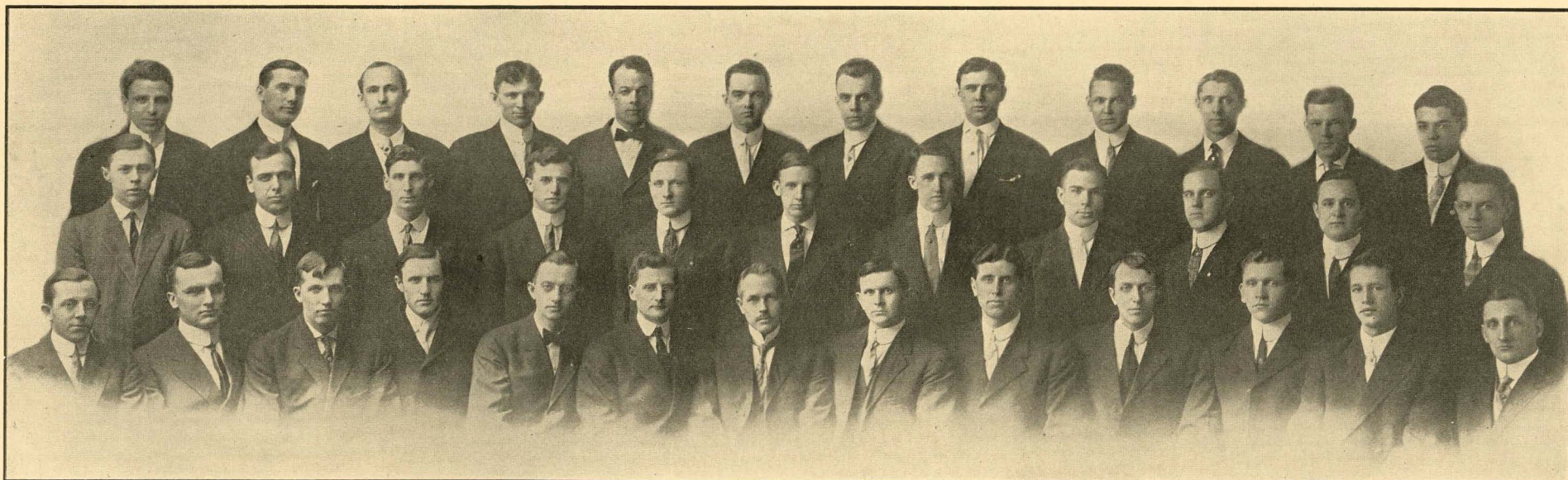
have reflected honor to the society by successful participation in the various college activities,—athletics, oratory, debate, class work, etc.

In the years 1892 and 1893 our society home was in a class room in College Hall; from 1893 to 1896 it was in the basement of "Old Wells;" and from 1896 to the present date it has been in the northwest corner of the top floor of Williams Hall. Here in a suite of pleasant rooms many happy hours are spent in developing literary and social talent, and in fostering that fraternal spirit which characterizes all the members.

The Columbian Society has been and is a great influence in the lives of many young men; the results of that influence can best be told by the works of its graduates and active members. In our hearts and memories our society stands second only to our Alma Mater; and may our slogan always be "M. A. C. first, then Columbian."

A. L. CAMPBELL, '10.





## Roll.

1910.

A. L. Campbell.  
J. C. DeCamp.  
B. G. Edgerton.  
O. C. Lawrence  
T. A. Jordan.  
P. H. Piper.  
A. H. Sargeant.  
O. L. Snow.

1911.

O. G. Anderson.  
H. L. Baker.

O. M. Elliott.  
J. G. France.  
F. J. Gibbs.  
E. F. Hock.  
L. G. Kurtz.  
S. A. Martin.  
J. O. Matthews.  
L. P. Walker.  
D. D. Wood.

1912.

C. T. Bradley.  
John Bowditch.

L. B. Gardner.  
H. J. Hotchkiss.  
E. L. Horst.  
W. B. Orr.  
A. V. Sheap.  
H. H. Sanford.  
E. L. Schwarder.

1913.

F. C. Braus.  
L. E. Gay.  
J. B. Hazen.  
A. B. Holmes.

1914.

A. P. Edwards.  
John Kenyon.  
Fred Moran.  
J. W. Weston.

### Resident Alumni.

Prof. V. M. Shoesmith.  
Prof. F. H. Sanford.  
Prof. O. I. Gregg.  
Instructor W. B. Liverance

### Honorary.

Prof. E. H. Ryder.  
Prof. A. R. Sawyer.



## Themian Society.

### Officers.

President, Ethel Thomas

Vice-President, Edna McNaughton

Secretary, Julie Belknap

Treasurer, Madge Lameraux

Marshal, Mildred Curtis

Social life is but a natural outgrowth of college life, and with the establishment of educational institutions has come the organization of societies. The association of girls of similar tastes and their uniting have given to each society some distinctive characteristic.

On January 8, 1898, eleven girls with Miss Irma G. Thompson as leader, met in the Y. M. C. A. rooms and organized the Themian Literary Society, the second girls' society to be founded at M. A. C. For the next two years meetings were held first in the chapel, then in the Phi Delta Theta Fraternity rooms, and later in

the State Board rooms. The society owes much to Mrs. Jennie L. K. Haner, who, by her presence and encouragement did a great deal to get the society established. In the fall of 1900, the society was given the room it now occupies.

During these years, there were girls who gave to the society that spirit which has given strength. May we who follow prove true to their interpretation of the name "Themian."

EDNA B. McNAUGHTON.





## Roll.

1910

Wilhelmina Bates  
Hazel Taft  
Muriel Twiggs

1911

Grace Bacon  
Evelyn Kopf  
Edna McNaughton

1912

Lucy Arner  
Mildred Curtis

Donna Edwards  
Vera Hyde  
Mary Richardson  
Helen Sheldon  
Ethel Thomas  
Harriett Weston  
Arvilla Voss

1913

Cora Amphlett  
Julie Belknapp

Clara Chandler  
Seraphine Dimmick  
Rebecca Fahringer  
Madge Lamoreaux  
Myra Lawrence  
Eva Lombard  
Hazel McKenzie  
Mary Nelson  
Esther Storms

1914

Elizabeth Wadsworth



## Sororian Literary Society.

"Here or nowhere is thy ideal." How true this is at all times, but especially so during our years of college life. And not the least of these ideals is friendship,—friendship in the highest and best sense of the word. So it was chiefly with this ideal in mind that the Sororian Society was organized. The name Sororian was chosen because it means sisterhood, with its loyalty and helpfulness. This is what our society aims to stand for.

The society was formally organized in 1902 with

twelve members, and was given rooms with the Sororian society in the Woman's Building. Since that time it has increased in strength and members until, in the present year, we have a membership of twenty-eight.

Literary work has not been neglected. In every way we have striven for an all around development, believing that only thus do we gain the fullest benefits from our college life.

EDNA CHAMBERLIN, '11.

### Roll.

#### Post Graduate.

Georgia Cook.

1910.

Nellie Bangs.

Blanche Bair.

Florence Copson.

1911.

Edna Chamberlain.

Hannah Williamson.

1912.

Belle Alger.

Josephine Hart.

Lucile Hawkins.

May Herbert.

Almyra Lewis.

Margaret Logan.

Aurelia Potts.

Phila Smith.

Ruth Wood.

1913.

Lucy Corbet.

Laura Crane.

Grace Dickinson.

Jessie Gibson.

Florence Hayes.

Lenora Nixon.

Esther Anderson.

1914.

Mable Tussing.

Alice Wood.





### Officers.

President, Blanche Bair.

Vice-President, Lucile Hawkins.

Secretary, Josephine Hart.

Treasurer, Elmira Lewis.

Corresponding Sec., Lenora Nixon.

Marshal, Verna Mansfield.



## Eunomian Literary Society.

### Officers.

President, C. H. Ponitz

Vice-President, R. W. Walker

Secretary, Alfred Iddles

Treasurer, G. H. Smith

Registrar, C. D. Curtis

Editor, E. C. Lindeman

History is a chronicling of past occurrences, an enumeration of present conditions, and a peering into the future.

On October 10, 1903, some twenty men met in the Y. M. C. A. room in Williams Hall and founded the Sigma Mu Beta Society, with John W. Decker as president and Chas. E. Willets as secretary. In 1904 that name was changed to Eunomian. With the opening of Wells Hall in the fall of 1906, the society secured rooms in Ward "D," which were used until the spring of 1907, when a permanent home in Williams Hall was secured. These rooms, nicely arranged and tastily furnished, serve as the present home of the society.

As in that first meeting, where the spirit of brotherhood and good fellowship was so manifest, so to-day is that same spirit the dominant one in the life of the society, only grown stronger and more potent with the passing of the years.

From a nucleus of twenty-two men, with all the difficulties of establishing a new organization, the society has grown to its present condition of advancement with its list of loyal alumni members, its present

standing regarding matters of interest to the college, and its present ranking with the other societies.

If an organization can be characterized by any one ideal toward which it is striving, the one in this society is an aim to foster broad minded manhood among its members, its individual and collective interest in college affairs, and its spirit of unity of purpose.

Prophecies are based upon antecedent probabilities. If the past and present are to be taken as a criterion, then the future holds much in store for the followers of Eunomius.

The society spirit is best set forth in the closing lines of the Eunomian song:

"May no fraternal strife be ours as our college life we spend.

"But each to each our duty do unto the final end.

"When others come to fill the ranks, when we from here are gone,

"'Tis then for thee our hopes will be, our own Eunomian."

R. A. TURNER, '09.





## Roll.

1910

C. H. Ponitz  
E. E. Kurtz  
A. M. Miller  
L. C. Hagenbuch  
W. G. May  
J. L. Shaw  
J. W. Chapin  
H. E. Lynch

1911

C. D. Curtiss  
T. C. White  
H. E. Dennison  
W. H. Urquhart  
M. B. Harris  
G. H. Smith  
R. W. Powell  
E. C. Lindemann  
C. S. Langdon  
W. R. Walker

1912

W. C. Geagley  
L. L. Chambers  
Alfred Iddles  
J. L. Brody  
E. E. Hotchin  
C. E. Webb  
G. C. Sheffield  
H. W. Hough  
H. L. Hammond

1913

R. G. Chamberlain  
C. S. Lord  
L. M. Hutchins  
F. Cowing  
M. A. Russell  
W. F. Sanborn  
E. A. Yoke  
K. Hutton

1914

N. D. Simpson

**Honorary Member.**

Prof. Victor T. Wilson



## Ero Alphan Literary Society.

Every college student knows, and is willing to acknowledge, that acquaintanceship with books is not the sole value of his course.

In order to be a well rounded man or woman, one must possess, in conjunction with a literary and technical education, a thorough understanding of his fellow beings; he must know how to cooperate with others in developing the noblest altruistic principles; and, best of all, he must form friendships, enduring and true.

To this end fourteen girls met on March 15, 1904,

to establish the Ero Alphan Literary Society. It has met with and surmounted the obstacles familiar to organizations of this kind, and now it is firmly established, the stronger because of its early hardships.

"Ero Alphan" signifies to us, love of the highest and the best. With this always before us, and with every deed performed with thought for the welfare of our fellow students and our Alma Mater, we are striving to lead noble lives.

BARBARA VAN HEULEN, '10.

### Roll.

#### 1911.

Marjorie Bird.  
Marjorie Bradley.  
Ethel Caldwell.  
Helen Eichele.  
Elizabeth Frazer.  
Louise Kelley.  
Zella Kimmel.  
Leona Lee.  
Mable Robison.  
Elizabeth Snyder.  
Ethel Trautman.  
Iva Wilson.

#### 1910.

Catherine Benham.  
Minnie E. Johnson.  
Barbara Van Heulen.

#### 1912.

Lela Bolen.  
Irene Carter.  
Hazel Crafts.  
Era Gliem.  
Bessie Howe.  
Marjorie Hoyt.  
Sarah Van der Voort.

#### 1913.

Lucile Beyschlag.  
Marguerite Beyschlag.  
Virginia Crafts.  
Harriet Gardner.  
Blanche Hayward.  
Hazel Lamoreaux.  
Ethel McKillop.

#### 1914.

Mary Ellen Graham.





### Officers.

President, Barbara Van Heulen.

Vice-President, Minnie E. Johnson.

Recording Secretary, Catherine Benham.

Corresponding Sec., Leona Lee.

Treasurer, Helen Eichele.

Marshall, Mary Ellen Graham.



## Aurorian Literary Society.

On September 30, 1905, in College Hall, which gave birth to so many of our present literary societies, less than a dozen men met to discuss the need of another literary organization. A great deal of enthusiasm was shown and after a week of deliberation the Aurorian Society was formally organized. The name Aurorian was derived from the Latin word meaning "rising sun," the emblem of which is seen in the society seal.

Rollo E. Keech, '06, was elected president and Daniel H. Ellis, '07, secretary. To the constitution then drawn up were affixed the names of sixteen charter members.

During the remainder of the year the regular meet-

ings were held in College Hall. The following year rooms were obtained in Wells Hall. Upon the strong foundation there laid has been built an association of representative students embodying every phase of college activities.

The fraternal spirit and moral standing which originally characterized the Aurorians, have been maintained, and are in a great measure responsible for the success and present standing of the society.

The Aurorians have already outgrown their quarters and look forward to the time when larger and more suitable rooms will be provided. At that time we will enter upon a new era of success and progress, bearing out the meaning of our symbol, "Upward."

H. H. C., '11.

### Roll.

#### 1910

Hoffman, B. E.  
Thompson, R. E.  
Edwards, R. C.  
Hallock, E. A.  
Hodgman, C. L.  
Hopkins, R. Z.  
Rodegib, E. L.

#### 1911

DeKoning, J.  
Coplan, H. H.  
Applin, J. W.  
Brightup, R. E.  
Dorman, H. A.  
Goodell, Z. C.  
Hilton, H. C.  
Holden, J. A.  
Sauve, E. C.  
Shanor, W. W.  
Tubergen, C. B.

#### 1912

Kiefer, E. C.  
Westerveld, Ira  
Hobart, D. E.  
Bancroft, H. L.  
Bennett, D. M.  
Knapp, C. W.  
Myers, J. B.  
O'Dell, G. M.  
Sykes, H. H.  
Whitacre, C. J.

#### 1913

Burns, F. B.  
Chambers, E. G.

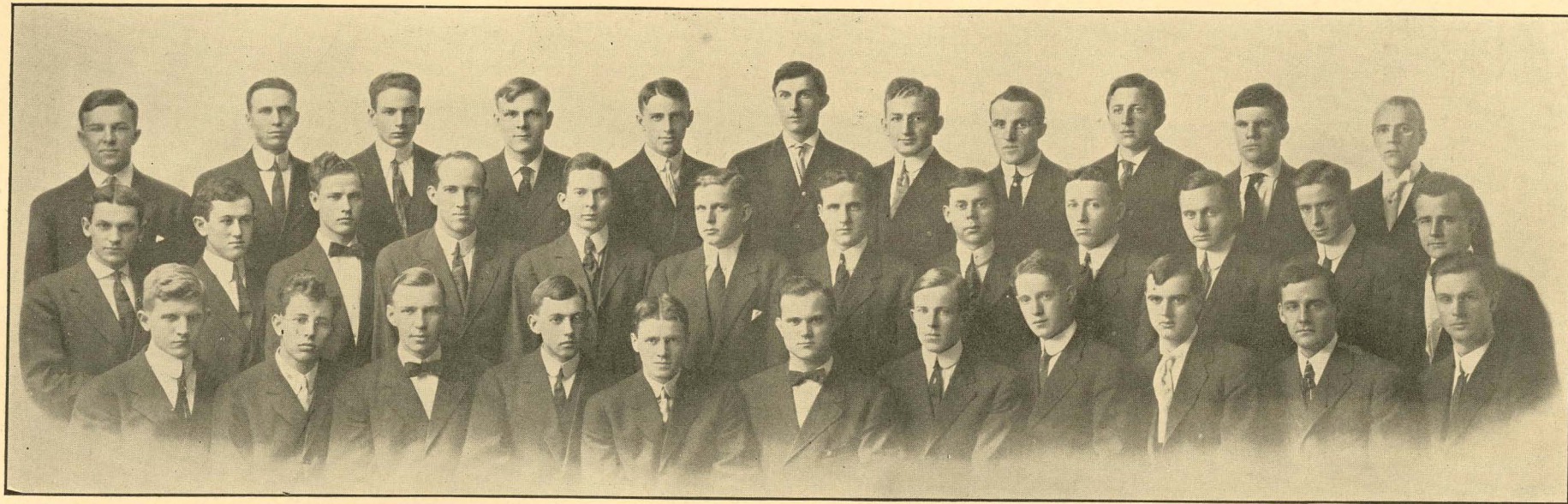
#### 1914

Cole, R. E.  
Gardner, H. L.

#### Honorary.

Prof. A. J. Clark





## Officers

President, Hoffman, B. E.

Vice-President, DeKoning, J.

Financial Sec., Kiefer, E. C.

Recording Sec., Westerveld, Ira

Treasurer, Coplan, H. H.

Editor, Hobart, D. E.

Marshal, Thompson, R. E.



## Forensic Literary Society.

With the growth of equipment and attendance at M. A. C. came the need of an opportunity for those who desired to procure for themselves the advantages which can be had in a literary society.

On October 19, 1907, Dr. Blaisdell gave the call for all who were interested in this work, to meet him in the college chapel. The evening found a goodly number in attendance. Officers were chosen and a draft for a constitution presented, which was accepted after some changes. A committee was appointed to select a name for the association. The name proposed by the committee was adopted and the "Forensic Society" was launched to face the hopes and discouragements which attend all new ventures.

Time reveals many mistakes. Soon after taking rooms in Well's Hall the society recognized that its

greatest mistake was a loose organization. A new constitution was adopted which stated the purpose of the society to be, the literary, moral, and social culture of its members. Our growth, though not rapid, has been steady, and we now feel that we are in a position to take our place among the older societies which have done so much to develop their members and to advance the social welfare of the student body.

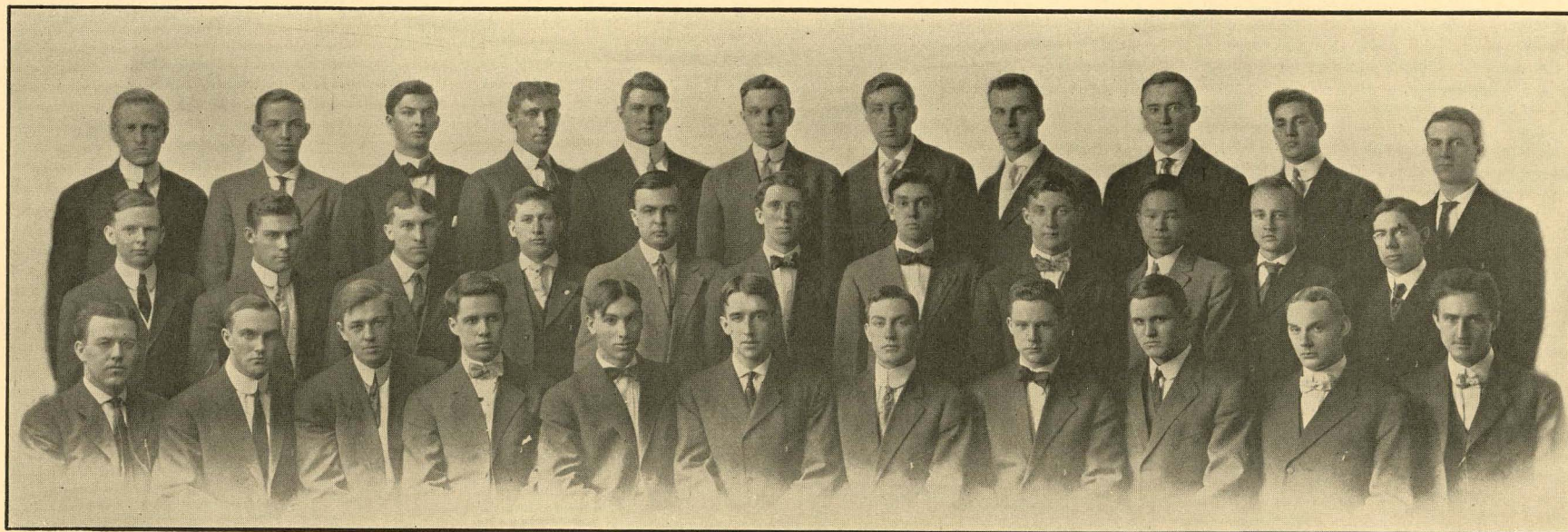
The society as a whole feels a keen interest, not only in those who are now actively engaged in carrying on its works, but in the members who helped it in the beginning and who have since left college. For them, and for all future alumni, we shall always have a welcome to our rooms, where we can assure them that friendships formed in the Forensic Society are not soon forgotten.

R. G. CRANE.

### Roll.

| 1910            | 1911            |                 | 1912.         | 1913             |
|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|---------------|------------------|
| E. W. Baldwin   |                 | L. C. Helm      | H. C. Bursma  | C. F. Barton     |
| R. G. Crane     | V. T. Bogue     | A. Henrickson   | L. E. Eyer    | F. H. Ewing      |
| A. L. Hurd      | I. J. Clizbe    | E. E. Wallace   | E. S. Lautner | K. K. Vining     |
| J. F. Newell    | W. B. Clark     | B. W. Keith     | A. C. Mason   | F. M. Wintermute |
| A. H. Perrine   | R. C. Driesbach | J. H. McCutchen | W. Roberts    | C. C. Dewey      |
| C. E. Smith     | V. C. Schaeffer | A. McVittie     |               | I. T. Pickford   |
| W. J. Spratt    | G. W. Dewey     | W. W. Pratchner |               |                  |
| R. G. Voorhorst | M. C. Greenleaf | A. Itano.       |               | 1914             |
| J. L. Whitney   |                 |                 |               | O. H. Friedrich  |





### Officers.

President, J. F. Newell

Vice-President, B. W. Keith

Secretary, E. E. Wallace

Treasurer, W. B. Clark

Marshall, O. H. Friedrich



## Delphic Literary Society.

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On Saturday evening, November 7, 1908, a number of men gathered in College Hall to effect the foundation of a new literary society. The routine work of organization was at once set in motion, and the Delphic Society formally entered upon its career. Beginning the following week, regular meetings were held in "Old No. 7," the birthplace of so many college organizations. Despite the uncongenial quarters, the society

thrived, and on March 20, 1909, removed to its new rooms in Ward A, Wells Hall.

The society now possesses a pleasant home and takes an active interest in all college affairs, being represented in athletic, literary, and social functions.

If the Delphic Society continues to thrive for the present high ideals which it has set for itself, its future is assured.

### Officers.

President, O. W. Schleussner

Vice-President, F. L. True

Secretary, P. D. Ketcham

Treasurer, S. S. Smith

Marshal, C. C. Hanish





## Roll.

1910

C. C. Hanish  
E. H. Kolb

1911

George Brault  
U. S. Crane  
F. L. True  
C. E. Chaney

1912

C. E. Atwater  
A. G. Bovey  
J. F. Campbell  
R. B. Delvin  
D. F. Fisher  
S. F. Delvin  
H. V. Geib  
H. Groothins  
C. L. Harrison  
P. D. Ketcham  
F. E. Meritt  
M. T. Munn

W. Pederson  
L. J. Reed  
C. G. Ryther  
E. Smith  
S. S. Smith  
F. A. Smiley  
O. W. Schleussner  
H. E. Truax  
R. Warner  
A. C. Hobart  
B. A. Goodell

1913

H. R. Bowles  
J. S. Welles  
F. Edwards

1914

J. A. Shoup



## Ionian Literary Society.

The rapid growth of the Michigan Agricultural College during the last decade has called for the organization of more Literary Societies. With this in mind, a meeting of those who were interested in literary work was held March 5, 1909. The result of this meeting was the formal organization of the Ionian Literary Society.

For the rest of that term the society met weekly in

Room 10, College Hall. At the beginning of the spring term, the society received the rooms in Ward D, Well's Hall, in which they are now located, and which are being made into a pleasant home for the society.

Although young, the society is strongly organized, and if the interest and good fellowship now existing continues, the future of the Ionian Literary Society is assured.

### Roll.

#### 1911

H. W. Rowley  
T. H. Kay  
E. W. Steck  
L. R. Queal  
P. W. Mason  
O. H. Johnson  
R. W. Scott

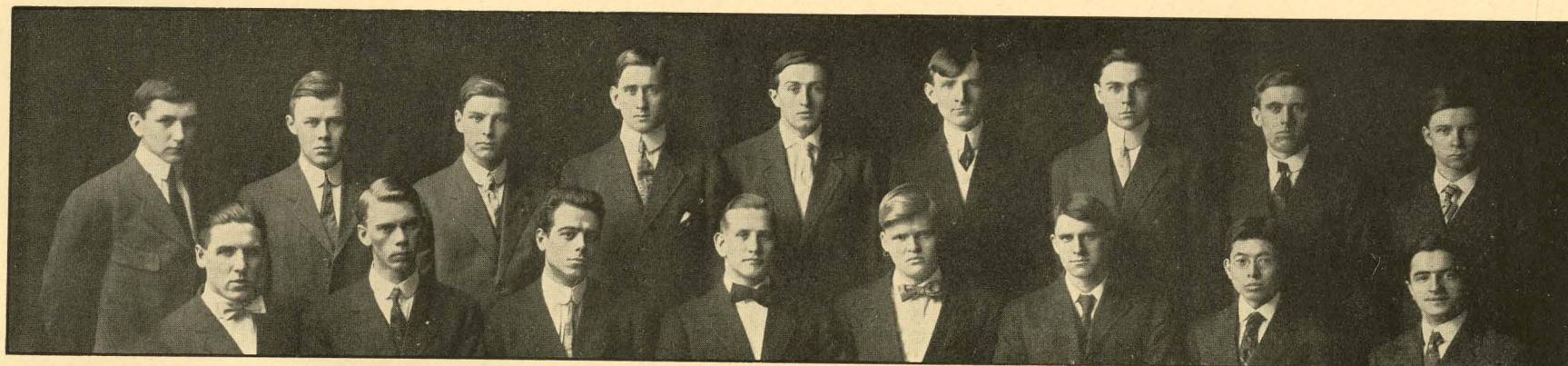
#### 1912

F. H. McDermid  
W. A. Gardiner  
C. L. Coffeen  
Y. S. Kawada  
H. J. Bemis  
V. L. Ketcham  
P. S. Withenbury  
L. H. Steffens  
F. F. Hebard  
F. C. Kaden  
H. S. Davis

#### 1913

A. Spencer  
W. DeVree  
B. Pitcowitz  
E. K. Lovelace  
F. Sharrow  
G. Meyers  
L. W. Read  
C. H. Day  
Fred DeVries  
W. I. Meade





## Officers.

President, W. A. Gardiner

Vice President, H. W. Rowley

Secretary, P. W. Mason

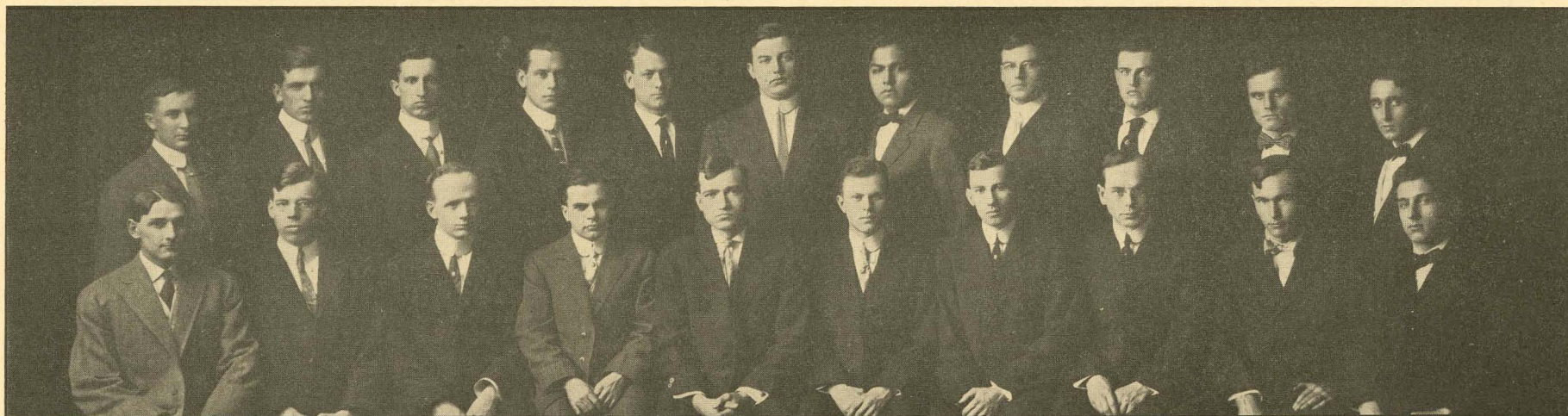
Treasurer, E. W. Steck

Reporter, F. H. McDermid

Marshal, O. H. Johnson

Janitor, Y. S. Kawada





## Officers.

President, J. E. Shaw

Vice-President, E. G. Shubach

Secretary, E. J. Friar

Sergeant, Chas. Burns

Reporter, G. P. Springer

## Roll.

1910

E. R. Dail  
L. L. Benedict  
J. E. Shaw  
J. A. Smith  
Irvin Gilson

1911

E. W. Tappan  
F. J. Richards  
E. G. Shubach  
G. P. Springer

1912

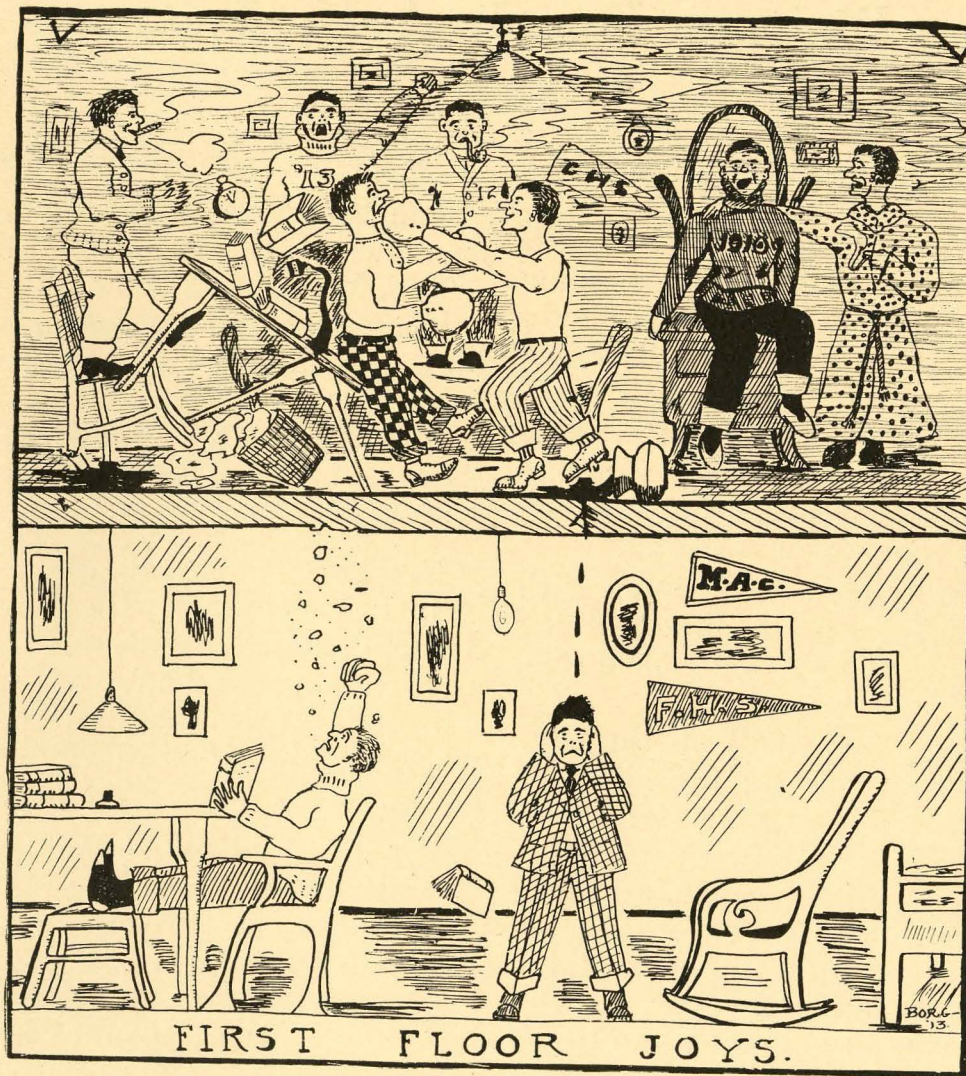
E. J. Friar  
Nels Hansen  
Chas. Burns  
C. R. Gifford  
F. R. Harris  
C. S. Baker  
W. A. Wood

1913

William Johnson  
T. W. Spangler  
Thomas Ressler  
H. R. Hosner  
A. W. Cronk  
H. V. Tappan

Philip Wilhelm  
W. A. Kishigo  
C. B. Chapman  
Morris Knapp







## Diseases Found at M. A. C.

A report of the lifelong investigations of I. Squint-anprodem M. D.

Foreword. Conditions at M. A. C. as regards health and sanitation seem excellent. Following are some diseases which are most common and which appear to be peculiar to the locality.

### Nee Shaka.

Freshmen are most subject to this, but all students are liable to seizure. The attacks are usually short, and are not evidenced when the person is seated.

Nature and symptoms: Swaying of the limbs with erratic twitchings of the muscles of the fibulo-fibial-femoral articulation; accompanied by a blanched face and a semi-wounded look.

Cause: Intensified homesickness; call on the carpet; term's marks and Dad's remarks; the sight of a football enemy scoring a goal; a glance from an Angel; first cigar.

Remedy: The cure varies with the cause, a 99 per cent injection of grit, a square meal, an observance of the straight and narrow rule, splints; one or all of these help some. The only sure cure, however, and the one advised in extreme cases is to amputate the limbs and to substitute artificial ones.

### Bijou Observit.

The disease is most surely manifested by the victim's departure every Monday evening for Lansing on the 7:00 P. M. car. This is a reliable diagnostic indication. Other symptoms are a familiarity with all the latest song hits, and an absent-minded impulse to get the front row seats—in classes.

Cause: A predisposing cause is a surplus of cash, coupled with an easy schedule and a laxity in the sphincter muscle of the money bag.

Nature: The bij. ob. is caused by a germ which lives in intimate contact with money, particularly quarters. Students afflicted with this malady are sometimes fatally overcome and have to leave College to recuperate. All students are susceptible, except, perhaps, co-eds, who succumb, if at all, generally on Saturday afternoons.

Result: Continued exposure may result in crippled recitations and partial paralysis of the pocketbook.

Remedy: No sure cure has been discovered. Spraying the coin with Y. M. C. A. emulsion, or investing it in Bull Durham, sometimes affects a temporary relief. This disease cannot be eradicated owing to an indisposition on part of patients to co-operate.



### **Grinda.**

This disease is not very deeply rooted at this college. There are, however, sufficient cases to warrant its mention. Individuals who suffer from this generally find comfort in solitude. Average students possess a pronounced immunity.

Symptoms: A desire to study after 11:30 P. M. Heightening forehead and falling hair. Left shoulder higher than the right. Talking in the sleep about Tau Beta Pi or Alpha Zeta. Unhealthy abundance of A's appearing on the slip.

Cause: Heaven knows.

Cure: Grinda never attacks one afflicted with Bijou observit, so vaccination with toxin from that source has a beneficial action. Give up solitary habits; take a wife addicted to levity and tumult. In far-advanced cases temporary relief may sometimes be secured by graduation.

### **Roughousionus.**

A very common ailment, for almost every student seems to have at least latent tendencies toward it. The disease works little or no harm; indeed some authorities claim the germ is positively beneficial. Spreads very rapidly by contact.

Symptoms: A fellow infected with Roughousionus bacilli has a disposition to rove into his friend's rooms. He is overwhelmed by a laudable desire to inoculate others with the germ. He pulls chairs, shirts, and tickles, throws arms and things lovingly about. A

belligerent attitude is discernible.

Results of the disease: Skinned elbows. Torn apparel. Battered and scratched furniture. Polished floors. Protests from the guy below.

Cause: Lack of a suitable place in which to work off excess steam. A playful temperament.

Cure: Solitary confinement in a straight-jacket, or a boil on the neck. May be removed momentarily from the system of one patient at least by having him kick a larger patient violently on the shin. Drill is on probation as a preventative measure, but with little success. A large, well-equipped, permanent Gymnasium would offer a suitable sanitarium for the male student body which needs immediate relief.

### **Fussitis.**

Peculiar in every respect, and very difficult to analyze. It seems to seize both males and females; and not even the sub-faculty escape. An odd fact is that it appears to awaken gregarious instincts in the sexes, causing one member from each to seek sympathy with the other. The most virulent outbreaks occur in the spring and fall, altho some very bad "cases" hang on thru the winter. Some healthy folks show an astonishing willingness to expose themselves, and some patients stubbornly resist all efforts to cure them.

Nature: Either chronic or spasmodic. Temperature rises gradually in the morning and bursts out at its maximum at about 9:50. At this time the patients seem so feeble that they can hardly walk, indeed mo-



tion is barely perceptible and that's all. Frequently it is necessary for them to rest in a retired, secluded spot.

In extreme advanced cases a pair of patients is more apt to consult a D. D. than an M. D.

Cure: Go blind, get deaf, become dumb,—and then croak.

#### **Vitula Consumpta.**

Symptoms: Patients gather in crowds and howl lustily for sustenance. They eat largely and indiscriminately. Persons far gone empty graham crackers in their pockets and seldom speak at the table; occasionally devour their neighbor's dessert. To this disease the College Inn and Andy's sideline owe their existence and large profits.

Cure: Become athletic and join the training table. Fall in love or off the Ag. building.

#### **Feverish Posterior Smite.**

A most extraordinary pestilence. It attacks groups of men students, who forthwith gleefully band themselves together, provide themselves with an outlandish name, and, once a week, yield in unique antics to the cravings produced by this disease. (Further comments unnecessary).

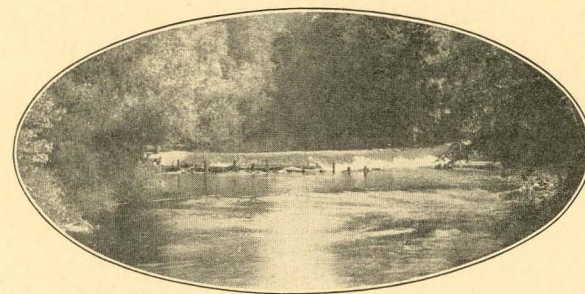
There are, doubtless, many more kindred diseases, but the writer has been unable to investigate them, owing to a bad attack of

#### **Lackatime.**

This disease gains its name from letters home in which the student reiterates the phrase "lack of time forbids".

Nature: Immediately after supper the spell comes on. The victim becomes burdened with the confinement of clothes. He dons a pair of old slippers and a bathrobe. An elevated position of the feet, together with a liberal use of tobacco, seem to ease the pain. He rests easy, impervious to the demands of study and of work of all kinds. A fight or a fire galvanize him into instant action, however. Tearing up walks, or hauling a gypsy wagon onto the Campus, or stacking a room, gives temporary relief.

Cure: Become editor of the Holcad, or jokesmith of a triennial college publication.





## The Day is Best.

Eduard Christian Lindemann.

---

Were I to make my choice of time of day,  
'Twould be a task for me to say  
Just which is best.

At break of day when I a'laboring go  
New life in my whole being seems aglow,  
For I've had rest.

When mid-day's reached, and toiling muscles tire,  
I still rejoice, because my tasks require  
A daily test.

And now, at dusk when lowering shadows fall,  
My heart leaps higher at the homeward call,  
And all is blest.



## Tragedy of a Pair of Romeos and Juliets.

Place: Not the M. A. C. Campus.

Time: About 7:45 P. M.

Scene 1. Women's Building, window first floor front, near the big door. Appear two Co-eds at window.

First C. Why don't those boys hurry? They said over at the Library that they'd be right over.

Second C. I believe we'd have done better to have brot the stuff in ourselves.

First C. Watch your grammar, deary! We could never get all that junk in without the Dean seeing us. Besides the whole Coop would know about it. Gee! I'm hungry! Well, let's fix up the elevator.

Second C. Here's the waste-basket. Where's the cord?

First C. Guess we'll have to hunt one. Come on!  
Co-eds disappear.

Two dark forms come into view around the end of the building, and slip in between the wall and the bonny briar bushes which ornament the vicinity.

First D. F. D—— these thorns!

Second D. F. Quiet you mut, or the Dean'll hear us. But you're right about this cacti!

First D. F. This the window? Listen!

They whistle softly. No response, except that a head appears for an instant at a window on the third floor.

First D. F. Wonder they wouldn't lower the basket. Probably think we can toss the grub in on the table. Gosh, it's a mile up there!

Second D. F. Yeah, but I can stand on your shoulders and get it in.

First D. F. I could stand on yours just as well.

Second D. F. Come on! you weigh a ton more than I do!

First D. F. Doggone that jagger! Howmigoin'to pick up the stuff with you on my shoulders, huh?

Second D. F. (After painful meditation.) Darnfino!

First D. F. (Smitten by an idea.) Say, you take it. Slip the string of this ice-cream paper whateveritis over your wrist like this, and take the plate of cake in that hand like this, and the basket of strawberries in the other. Now, step in my hands and up on my shoulders.

Second D. F. I'll look sweet doing that. What'll I hold on to?

First D. F. Lean up against the wall.

Second D. F. Here goes.

First D. F. Steady now!

Second D. F. Careful!

First D. F. Careful yourself! Can't you keep that cream from dripping all over a fellow? Lot of it just went down my neck.



Second D. F. That's where it is supposed to go. Stop your cussing, here're the girls!

Reappear Co-eds at the window.

First C. Oh! supposin' you'd fall. What are you standing on?

Second D. F. Yeah, I might get hurt.

Second C. AND lose the ice cream!

Second D. F. by dextrous juggling manages to get the dainties on the sill.

Second C. Oh why didn't you bring a whole quart of cream?

First D. F. (From below.) What ain't there is distributed over me.

First C. Who's that? Oh he's holding you up!

Second D. F. Don't mind him. I spilled a few drops on him, and he's sore.

First D. F. (Below.) Say, of course I hate to disturb you, but any time you're ready to get down——

First C. Bet they ate it.

Second D. F. Naw we didn't!

First D. F. What's that?

All. What's what?

First D. F. Somethin' just fell.

Second D. F. By Gosh! Wouldn't that frost you? Half the——

Both Co-eds. Shhhh! Don't make so much noise. She's awful cranky. Said in house-meeting that we fuss too much, think of that!

Second D. F. Impossible!

First D. F. Well-ll! "Half of what"? Say, can't you stand on the ledge or something?

Second D. F. The cake. Some of it slipped off. No it's too narrow. Lemme down to get it.

First D. F. Steady.

Both D. F.'s. Steady.

Both Co-eds. Careful.

First D. F. I got it. Ah, they won't mind a little sand! Suppose I do the aerial ascent act this time. Get bent over there!

First D. F. is just nicely balanced on Second D. F.'s shoulders when Co-ed exclaims from above: Sssst. Dean!

Second D. F. Huh? Where?

First D. F. Shut up, will you? Coming down the steps.

Second D. F. Oh Judas!

First D. F. attempts a hasty descent, slips and embraces second D. F. lovingly, depositing the plate on his head. It breaks, the plate does.

First D. F. Holy Cat, I've broke the plate!

Second D. F. Oh, dam the plate!!!

Both Co-eds. W-h-y-y!

First D. F. Gee whiz! She's coming down this walk! Sit down, you!

Second D. F. By George, I believe she saw us! She's coming right here. Too late to run.

First D. F. Know the window anyway.

All. Oh dear!

Co-eds disappear.

First D. F. If only these confounded shrubs had more leaf and less prickles!

Second D. F. Shut up! Shut up!! Shut up!!!



Appear, the Dean dressed in black and a stern, horrified look.

D. Young men! Young men! Do you think this is exactly the proper thing to do?

First D. F. also Second D. F. (SILENCE.)

D. Answer me! I know you are there. I see you both.

Both D. F.'s (More SILENCE.)

D. The young ladies in this institution are allowed great freedom; indeed, I think far too much. You need only come up and ring the bell and you may see the young ladies at any reasonable hour. Such actions as these desecrate the sacred atmosphere and break down the morals of the Building. Go up to my Office immediately!

The D. F.'s\* come forth. Both have humble shamed expressions. Second D. F. futilely endeavors to separate some cake from his apparel.

Scene 2. Dean's Office. Occupants: Dean, First D. F., Second D. F.

Lack of space, together with the author's inclination to spare you such harrowing details necessitates here a row of

\*\*\*\*\*

Most of the conversation is by the Dean. Gist of the two D. F.'s speeches, "We'll never do it again!"

Exeunt D. F.'s.

\*Ed. Note. Remember D. F.—Dark Form not ———

Scene 3. Room belonging to the window figuring in Scene 1. Enter Dean. First and Second Co-eds already here. For reasons similar to above author again inserts more

\*\*\*\*\*

Most of the conversation is by the Dean. Co-ed duet, "We'll never do it again!"

Penalty, verdict and ultimatum: "Restrictions, indefinite period for all parties concerned."

For never was a story of more woe  
Even of Juliet and her Romeo,  
Than this, of cream and cake and maidens fair;  
So if you can't be good, be careful, and beware!

C. H. K. '11

### Quarantined.

M any like to  
E at rhubarb;  
A poor guy  
S urely gets  
L ittle or nothing  
E lse when  
S taying at the pest house.



### **People and Things That Make Us Weary.**

Instructors who never fail to meet their classes.  
Ice on the sidewalk.

The fellow who causes your girl to be placed under restrictions.

The mail-man.

The last car two blocks ahead of you.

A wasted dollar on a special exam.

Amateur musicians and singers.

Breakfast at 6:30.

M. A. C. fire department.

Senior mustaches.

To sit on Farm Lane Bridge, and watch the girl from off the Campus go canoeing.

Birthdays.

Tight Shoes.

The line on registration day.

Hop bills, when the Hop is over.

Forty-one hour schedules in the Spring Term.

Blueberry pie.

Unexpected visit from mother.

Local option in Lansing.

To hear the lucky fellows who can go home for vacation, talk about it.

Hunk of bone in the hash.

Itemized expense accounts.

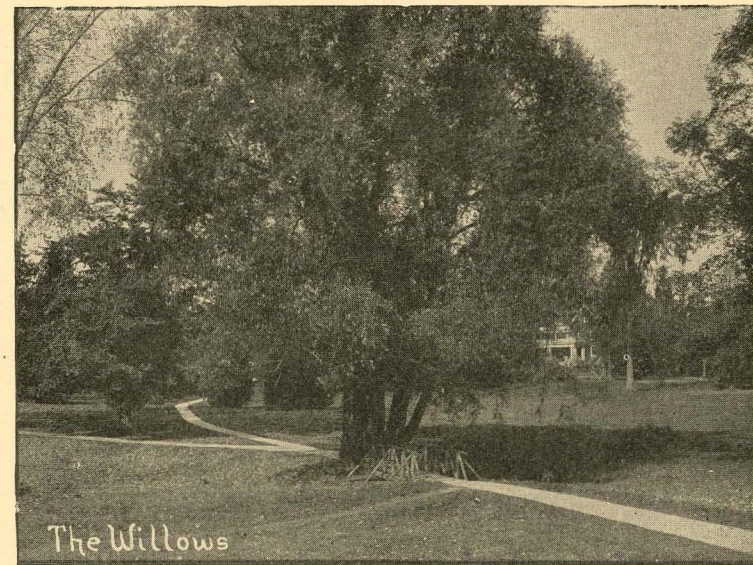
To have to explain "why everyone yells so," at the football game.

Short-horns.

To settle oneself for a quiet snooze in a dry class

and then have the fellow behind one snore audibly.

Not to mention: Saturday classes, Inspector's visit, Flakes, Y. M. C. A. dues, Cons, Study and DRILL.





## The Frolics of a Night.

By Louise Kelley.

"It's our night to dance, girls, come on." Elinor Armstrong led the crowd of girls down to their society room for a half hour's recreation. It was easy to see that she would be a leader anywhere; small of stature, merry dark eyes and an enforcing personality.

After a half hour of dancing and singing the study bell rang and the girls trooped noisily up the stairs feeling very wide awake and not much inclined to study. Elinor and Florise Carver, her much enduring room-mate, went to their room and sat down on opposite sides of the table. The room boasted of two chairs, a straight one with arms and a rocking chair. Elinor always sat in the straight chair, her ideas always collected so much better, she said. To which Florise replied that this collection of ideas was the very thing Elinor needed.

"Oh dear, I wish there were not always so many things to do at once. Now there is that Shakesperian review to be written, and page after page of Chaucer to be read, and half of the History of Art book to be studied for an exam tomorrow. If the world would only stand still for about three days I think I would get all caught up." Elinor sighed deeply as she sorted out the books piled on the table.

"Do you think you could do it in three days?" Florise looked up with guileless innocence on her face.

"I would hate to say what I think of people who use sarcasm as a pastime." And Elinor was forced to bury her wounded dignity in a book.

Silence reigned for almost half an hour, during which time Elinor read Chaucer and Florise pored busily over the subject of Economics. Florise was a well rounded girl who could turn her hand to anything. Her blue eyes and lovely complexion of the blond type made her beautiful of face but it was the beauty of her character which most attracted. It was she who comforted the homesick freshman, helped the puzzled sophomore over a chemistry problem, was ready for a lark with the juniors, and was a friend of the seniors. Eleanor adored her, "because, dear, you are always so unselfish and accommodating."

"Come on to Janet's room with me. I felt a perfectly good tablet there, and if I don't hurry and get it I won't ever see it again. It is wonderful the way tablets have of fading away from one's visage in a very short time, especially when examinations are approaching."

The Chaucer book was closed and Elinor stood waiting.

"But, Elinor, I don't know a thing about this Economics," pleaded Florise.

"Well, if you don't now, you never will. You know



you are the only one in the class who knows a thing, and Professor Harper would let you through if you failed every day for a week. 'Oh, for a pull with the Powers.' Come on you might as well; I'd go alone but I am afraid I'll meet Frances Davids and I haven't paid her my class dues. You see if you are along it lends me an added dignity."

"You flatterer. I'll go, I suppose, but I must hurry back. You will probably stop and talk to everyone you see."

Florise reluctantly closed her book. It is quite maddening to just become interested in an uninteresting subject and then have one's mind suddenly jerked away.

"I swear on my honor as a gentleman that I won't say more than a feeble smile to Frances Davids, even if I fall over her."

"Why don't you pay her then, and not let it haunt you so?" It went against Florise's sense of honesty to be in debt.

"That's just what I wanted to do but she wouldn't take stamps and I have a whole dollar's worth that mother sent." The hardest thing of Elinor's college course was to keep any wealth by her, except stamps. She usually had these since letter writing was such a bore.

\* \* \* \* \*

What a lot of fun girls can have together—such unheard-of inspirations and ideas come to them when a congenial few get their heads together.

At the end of the hall on the first floor of the dormitory at Dennis College was a ladder. It was designed and placed there for the purpose of piecing down the fire escape from above in case of fire. This ladder was a very unobtrusive wooden affair in appearance as it leaned fast against the wall and it had never before attracted particular attention. Now as Elinor and Florise returned to their room along the hall Elinor stopped short.

"Florise, what does that ladder make you think of?" Her eyes sparkled with inspiration but Florise's blue ones gave back one no echoing thought as she said, "Why I don't know. I suppose even if this building should catch fire nobody would know enough to——."

"Oh, you stupid. It makes me think of something lovely. In fact I have a perfectly grand inspiration," and Elinor hugged her room-mate in ecstasy.

"Is it a more practical one than the time you used that chafing dish and set the curtains on fire?" Florise could not help reminding her exuberant friend of her last escapade.

"You wicked girl; you promised never to mention that. But I don't care, the plan that I have now will far eclipse all others. Can't you think what two girls could do with a ladder? I will tell you what two girls are going to do with it. So—she deftly unfastened it from the wall—"help me—no, wait a minute the dean's down at the other end of the hall—look out of the window. Isn't it grand out? I could stand here all the evening and look out, couldn't you?"



"Yes, but I hope I won't have to. Now she has gone. What on earth are you going to do?" After a furtive look around, Florise turned to the ladder again.

"Take it into our room—hurry, then I'll tell you. It's a good thing that it is so light."

When the light structure was safely in their room Elinor cautiously locked the door, raised the window to its full height and then turned to Florise.

"I am hungry as—as—a bear and my reflections make me hungrier yet. What I propose to do is to slide this ladder out the window, climb down, go to the store and get something to eat—hurry back, crawl in again, and we will have a feast for the gods. Now doesn't that sound alluring?"

"It does, certainly, but be careful that you don't get lured away."

"You are a dear, have you any money? and I will pay you back the very first thing when mine comes."

In an incredibly short time Elinor Armstrong, dignified Junior by trade, was speeding to the store. Not so much because she was hungry, but it was something to do. To be sure there were lessons to get—but one ought to have a good time at college; the best years of one's life. Such were the thoughts that flashed thru Elinor's head and kept time with her feet as she flew along.

The store was just about to close but her purchases were soon made—olives, peanut butter and rolls—and she was hurrying back toward the building. She was almost under her window before she glanced up—

where was the ladder? It couldn't have fallen down; that was impossible.

"Florise, Florise," Elinor called as loud as she dared—"Florise." An answering head appeared in the window above. "Where is that ladder?"

"Isn't it there? It must be; I haven't touched it since you left."

"Someone has taken it; what shall I do; I must get in; hand down a chair, that will help some and hurry." Elinor was always into some scrape, but had never been caught so far and had no desire to be now.

"Here catch these things. I can't throw straight I suppose."

After much laughter and the haste which makes waste, the eatables were safely within.

"Can you help pull me up—you will have to, Florise—there—if I can—just get hold—of the ledge—I'll be all stretched to pieces. There—now—I'm up. But wasn't it awful. Where do you suppose that ladder can be?" Elinor scanned the ground from the window but saw no signs of the missing article. Just as she turned toward the room again unmistakable snickers were heard outside.

"Oh, Florise, it was those horrid fellows. Isn't that mean—that was Dave Harlow's laugh as plain as anything. Now I don't suppose that I will ever hear the last of this. It is funny though." And both girls laughed at the ridiculousness of the whole situation dawned upon them. "Whatever will be done about that ladder? If Heine should miss it when he is dust—



ing around wouldn't he have a fit? Well we might as well eat and forget our troubles." To Elinor it would be a sin to let a trifle like a missing ladder disturb her appetite for a spread.

"It seems as though we ought to ask in some of the other girls to help us eat it, don't you think so?" asked Florise as she nibbled the sugar off the top of a roll.

"Unselfish as ever, aren't you? I'll tell you, let's have Nell and Ethel come in. When they ask where we got the things, we can carelessly remark that they came in thru the window—some of the fellows were over. That will impress them." And Elinor assumed her most bored-beyond-existence expression.

After their guests had been duly impressed, had eaten and departed, Elinor yawned mightily.

"I guess I won't study any more tonight. I have had enough excitement for one evening." What was the use

of studying at night when one had almost half an hour in the morning to get the day's lessons before class time? At least that was Elinor's theory and it had worked with fair success so far. She had that enviable quality of always getting through whether she studied much or not—brilliancy we might call it.

The next day at lunch one girl innocently remarked that she heard Heine tell Mrs. Heine that when he unlocked the front door that morning he found a wooden ladder lying in front of the door.

"Probably just some freshman prank," and Elinor turned to the girl on the other side and asked her what she thought of Mrs. "Prexy's" new hat.

#### **Faculty Action.**

"What makes you look so sad?" questioned the bayonet after the smoke had cleared away.

To which the gun replied: "I've just been fired."





## The Charge of the Light Brigade, or The Enforcement of Rule 6.

### I.

Half a leg, half a leg,  
Half a leg onward,  
All in the men's Dormitories  
Rummaged the Inspectors.  
"Forward the Light Brigade!  
Charge for excess brilliancy!" called up Prex.  
Into the rooms of Wells Hall  
Popped the Electricians.

### II.

"Forward the Light Brigade!"  
Was either guy dismayed?  
Not, for they both knew,  
Most students were at classes.  
Theirs not to make reply,  
Theirs not to ask Prex why,  
Theirs but to go in and spy;  
Into Abbot Hall  
Cavorted the Electricians.

### III.

Thirty-twos to the right of them,  
Arcs to the left of them,  
Electric flat-irons in front of them,  
Sparkled and sizzled;  
Betrayed by label and size,  
Boldly they pried and well,  
Observing every darn thing.  
Into Williams Hall  
Slipped the Electricians.

### IV.

This verse could not be printed. The feelings of the author, who had a three-way socket, overcame him so greatly that he abused poetic license and strained the commandment. The verse was hidden on the east wall of the new Ag. Building behind the thirty-second brick from the southeast corner in the eighth tier. Where anyone especially interested may find it.

### V.

College sixteens to the right of them,  
Tapped wiring to the left of them,  
Moving picture machines behind them,  
They noted and marked.  
Noted with pencil and pad  
Room number on room number.  
They that had inspected so well  
Came back to the Sec's office,  
Back to hand in their report.  
All that they had overlooked  
Didn't amount to a whoop.

### VI.

When can their glory fade?  
When we the fines have paid?  
"Two dollars per violation."  
Honor the charge they made!  
Pay it to friend Schepers!  
Noble Electricians!



**Wireless—After the J. Hop.**

Feb. 26, 1910.

Dear Dad:

C. Q. D.—C. Q. D.

Son.

**Fertility.**

Chemistry Prof. "What's a stable compound?"  
Muffled murmur. "Anything to do with a barn?"

**Its Origin.**

Cutting remarks: This much-heard term doubtless refers to those spontaneous verbal ebullitions and distinctly articulated, double fortissimo, con espressione utterances given off when the razor slips.

**Force of Habit.**

The business man. "Well sir, what do you expect; what are your terms?"

Newly graduated (unconsciously). "Fall, winter and spring."

**Degrees in Physics.**

A marks a Physicist.  
B marks a Physicer.  
C marks a Physic.  
D marks a Phys.  
F marks a Phyzze.

**Ah! Yes!**

Schaeffer, reading from Blaine's Eulogy of Garfield. "Above the demoniac hiss of the assassin's bullet he heard the voice of God."

Instructor. "To what does Blaine refer by this passage?"

Our String, after deep thought and much facial contortion. "I should think he meant by that that Garfield was shot by a lunatic."

**Well, Now!**

Prof. Pettit, introducing Entomology. "Now in this class of vertebratae the heart is on which side?"

Long, painful, eloquent silence, broken finally by a questioning voice: "Inside?"

**Myered.**

Prof. to student taking exam in Anatomy. "What's the matter? Are you stuck?"

The student. "No, I'm myered!"

**Pants.**

Irate Engineer. "Who the deuce swiped my "Bridges?"

Absent minded Ag. "Eh? Got 'em on, haven't you?"

**Feeds.**

Prof. What becomes of the hull of the corn kernel?  
Ans. Corn Flakes.



### **Rose to the Occasion.**

Mr. Stott meeting Miss Crum, "Ah say, I was wondering if you were well bread!"

Miss Crum. "Why Mr. Stott, I think you know me well enough to answer your own question. I'm from the Yeast you know."

Mr. Stott. "Well, you're no loafer."

### **Not Impossible.**

Vedder to class in Drainage. "Engineers often speak of a pipe running 'more than full.' O. K. theoretically, but still I don't imagine any of you ever saw a pipe in that condition."

Lad on the back row. "Sure, I have, lots of times. Corncobs."

### **Piatt's Reply.**

Dr. Marshall in quiz. Mr. Piatt, what is tuberculin?"

Bob. "Tuberculin is something that is caused by poorly ventilated stables."

### **Do You Know Him?**

Bluffer. One who tries to put it on the professor's **Aye** in the hope of getting an **Aye**.

### **In Public Speaking.**

"Mr. Chairman, I move that the State Board of Agriculture be asked to attempt to secure an appropriation of \$5,000.00 from the next legislature to build a

skating rink on the Red Cedar."

"Second the motion."

Chas. Okada (presiding.) "It is regularly moved and seconded that State Board Agriculture give \$5,000.00 to build skating rink for next legislature. Any remarks?"

### **A Short Tale.**

"Yes," said the old M. A. C. graduate, "after all my years of experience I still find one thing I cannot make pay."

"What's that?"

"I cannot re-tail sheep."

### **Quite So.**

Senior Class President, not to mention President Tau Beta Pi, "I 'low as how we ought to have caps and gowns this year."

Mere Junior. "What in time do you want those things for?"

S. C. P. n. t. m. P. T. B. P. "Why, my gosh! we ought to have something to distinguish us from these preps around here!"

### **What Did He Mean?**

Prexy, (dismissing a water-thrower from a discipline committee meeting.) Now, sir, I advise you to keep out of bad company in the future."

Stude. (feelingly.) "I will, indeed. I promise you, you won't see me in here again."



## The Campus in Autumn.

A la Walt Whitman.

---

A fantasy of color in the eye!  
The sod all green and brown,  
Poa pratensis and sheep's fessue commingled,  
With plantain plentiful enough to  
Seed the waste places.  
Gray streaks of sheep-paths showing  
Where the concrete walks should go,  
And highly ornamental chains and  
Wires sagging to the tripped foot of  
Sophomore uttering soft swear-words  
Toward the nimble-legged freshies  
Gone before. Others, less favored, grimly  
Smile back the welling tear as their  
White teeth sink into "Grandpa's Soap,"  
And creamy lather issues from their  
Ruby lips while outraged Nature heaves  
And swells in vast regurgitations.

Returning to the subject where we were  
Interrupted—the somber pines and  
Other conifers with pendant cones  
Of brown and lightish-green make  
Cute background for the firey maples.  
And other such deciduous trees.  
The etched zinc labels on their

K

Trunks, like giant baggage checks,  
Enable visitors more fitly to  
Exclaim upon the beauty of the  
Scene (which covers nearly eighty  
Acres, and by repute is one of the  
Finest campuses in the United States).  
Its winsome loveliness is most appreciate  
At chapel hour by gentle "fussers"  
Whose ardor dreams no condemnation  
From the passer-by not likewise indisposed.  
O sad that in the general vim of life  
And tang of autumn air this fearful  
Illness smites so great a multitude!  
In older, staidier schools most have  
Become immune or cultivate concealment;  
But close to Nature's ways, in keeping  
With our name, our own dear boys  
And girls—Ags., Engineers and Co-eds.,  
All alike—in the first flush of  
Young affection sit in the lap  
Of Mother Earth and beam and spark  
And smirk with soulful gaze, or  
Swagger up and down the lazy walks  
With all the frank abandon of  
Young calves or lambkins.



O sweet assemblage of expectant hearts!  
O gracious interval, set like a jewel  
In midmorn to nurture love's young dream!  
What pleasing spectacle to view youth  
And the maid go hand in hand or  
Wigwag down the way! She in well-ratted  
Hair and easy grace—though mostly older  
In her looks than he—he, rising to  
Th' occasion, with broad-bosomed trousers  
Spread by two fat hands, and scanty  
Cap matched by a generous span  
Of lanky ankle over clouted shoe,—  
This paragon of taste and manner is  
Sure fetching to the campus maiden's eye.

Well, what's the use, till saner days  
Have come, to prod the fond conceit?  
No more shall cynic thought the season wrong.  
Magnificence of landscape, shot with  
Splendors of the morning light.  
Shall one day see surcease of  
Verdancy. As some tall derrick  
Midway lifts its head for the obvious  
Purpose of hoisting brick and  
Tile and soft cement, wheelbarrows,  
Ragged iron bars and other substances  
Used in the construction of the new  
Agricultural building (costing \$190,000),  
So do the lofty associations of this  
Old campus eventually elevate

The ambitions of those who take a  
Long, spiral course to the point whence  
They can see a vacancy at the  
Head of the state ticket, in the next  
Legislature, or on the new Board of  
Agriculture, and so prolong the  
Mission of the greatest school on earth.

Meanwhile as we recover from the  
Gas new-piped around the expansive  
Circle, the tunnel rips a slender  
Finger to the ladies' annex on the north.  
Thus doth the work of man embellish  
Nature's own. The dry leaves rustle  
Through the stalky beds that once  
Were flowers. Ground moles dig i' the dirt,  
And the placid pond wherein the state  
Zoologist was wont to breed his  
Pets won't serve the purpose more.  
The bullheads all are dead and only  
Slimy frogs brood o'er the waste of mud.  
Methinks this is the place to stop.



Q. E. D.

#### Water On the Brain.

In Anatomy. "Now, what is the name of the canal  
in the ear which enables us to maintain our equilib-  
rium?"

Sleepy Student. "Erie canal."



## Rings.

---

All kinds of rings are to be found in a healthy, live college. First there are the rings of the classes; the Freshman's set with a brilliant emerald, or a fourteen carat grindstone; the Soph. sports an Anatomy Cat's Eye flanked by small peach stones; the Junior's golden band holds a blarney stone; the Senior wears a modest circlet mounted with a tombstone or a fragment of Plymouth Rock.

Then there is the judging ring, in which the learned Prof. shows to the Ags. the merits of the animal form.

Also there are the rings which M. A. C. teams play around the rival college bunches.

And then the rooms of peaceable old Wells are frequently cleared and made to serve as rings for irate gentlemen of pugilistic tendencies.

And, in passing, let us not forget the ringworm.

Besides these, there is the ring composed of the burnt essence of Bull Durham, blown gently from the pensive lips of the deep-thoughted student,—ethereal doughnut, as it may well be called.

Sometimes, when political competition for athletic offices waxes keen on election day, we find strong rings backing prominent candidates.

And often on Fridays do we wake to find the room chock-full of the odor of fish; and at dinner we greet and eat the bony herring.

On swell, frosty, winter nights we may hear the ring of skates on the frozen Cedar.

Remember, the proper place to hold the irate he-bo-vine while you reason with him, is not his ear nor yet his eye-brow, but the strong brass ring which graces his nostrils.

The least popular ring of all is that of the College Bell which terminates "Fussing Period."

Ring off! Just as you say!

### Too True.

Prof. "What is the aftermath?"

Student. A "D."

### Some Schedule!

"Well, Mr. Linton, what are you going to take up this term?"

Boll. "Oh, sidewalks, and I guess I'll take a little poultry and a bit of the cheese course."



## Minutes of the Last Meeting of the Vegetable Salad Club.

Miss Potato started the program by singing "I'm Mashed on You," while the Beet beat time for her. In the midst of her melody, who should turn up but the Turnip. "Oh heavens," said the Lettuce, "let us go." "I'm with you," said an old cold-slaw cutter which lay near, "for here comes that Cabbage, and you know how he always grates on me." "Yes, and then he's so wrapped up in himself," added the Pepper. "Who let that Cucumber in," demanded a Radish. "I will not stay here with him. He's so terribly rough." "I'd go with you if I could," grunted the Parsnip, "if this Mangel-wurzel would get off me. As it is, I'm rooted to the spot." "Pat me on the back," gasped an Artichoke, "here comes that unbearable Horse-radish. I think he is the most biting thing I know." "He isn't much worse than that Mustard," said a melancholy Cauliflower, "he's so awfully smart." "Preserve me," murmured the Tomato, "if here isn't that persnickety Miss Corn. She's no good in a crowd because she's so easily shocked." "Oh! I don't know about that," observed a Pea, "you're sort of thin-skinned yourself." "For gracious sakes, can't a person pick her own friends—look at that miserable old Melon," fumed a Ruta-baga. "What's the matter with him?" questioned the Endive. "Oh! he's so seedy." "Well, he

isn't half so dry as you are anyway," snapped a Bean. "Of course! I knew you'd be here," said a Grape to Miss Strawberry, "I never saw a person run about like you do." "Well, I'm not afraid to go out alone, and that's more than you can say. You always have to be in a bunch."

At this point a generous-sized old Pumpkin, who had been craning over the edge of a box trying to hear, fell off and squashed proceedings.

### Possible.

Prof. Gunson. "Didn't you study about the mite in entomology?"

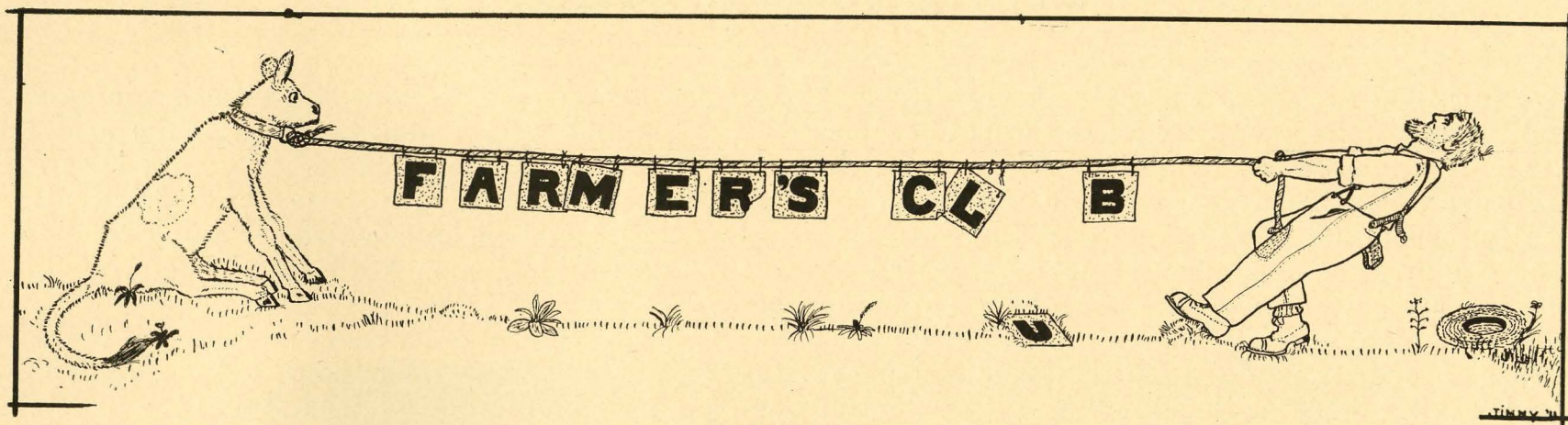
Godin. "They don't come in entomology, do they?"

Tubergen. "They might."

### Query.

How is it that the ac-cord-ion is not classed with the stringed instruments?





## Officers.

President, J. A. Waldron.

Vice-President, A. H. Perrine.

Secretary, C. L. Rose.

Treasurer, J. G. Hays.

The M. A. C. Farmers' Club was organized in 1899 under the auspices of the State Association of Farmers' Clubs. The object of the club is to obtain a broader insight into the methods of practical Agriculture and a clearer understanding of its underlying principles. A knowledge of the organization and management of farmers' organizations is also secured, as well as practice in speaking and in leading discussions.

At the meetings, which are held every Tuesday evening, addresses are given by members of the Faculty,

successful farmers, and students themselves, upon subjects relating to practical agriculture.

This year has been a successful one for the club. The number in attendance has been the largest in its history, and many interesting meetings have been held. From the rapid advance which Agriculture is making we can look forward to greater success than we have as yet attained.

R. L. TAYLOR, '10.



## The Agricultural Course.

---

Providing food for the world's population is a task of gigantic proportions. The older the world becomes and the more numerous its inhabitants, the greater the task. The problems confronting food producers are constantly becoming more numerous and intricate. In a new country the pioneer is not confronted by complex scientific problems. His task, though arduous, is a plain, simple one consisting in unlocking the rich storehouse of fertility found in the virgin soil, by clearing and breaking the land, thus rendering it productive for the maintenance of man and domestic animals. Ever since our soils have been brought under cultivation there has been a constant tendency to draw upon their reserve stores of plant food nutrients without making an adequate return.

The great problem, therefore, confronting the farmer today is one of conserving the fertility remaining in the soil and as far as possible restoring that which has been removed. These conditions demand a scientific knowledge of all practices pertaining to agriculture.

The farmer of today should know how crops feed and grow, which involves studies in geology, physics, chemistry and bacteriology in their relation to soils and fertilizers as well as the physiology of the plant. Plant adaptations, their relations one to another and cultural methods are also fundamental.

Horticultural productions have been increased in variety, quantity and quality through the art of the plant breeder. A knowledge of this work is essential to continued progress. The success of the horticulturist is largely dependent on scientific training to suppress the ravages of insects, parasitic fungi, bacterial blights, etc.

To be a successful dairyman one must know the best types of dairy animals, the composition, digestibility and proper combination of feed stuffs; the physiology of digestion and assimilation; and the chemistry and bacteriology of milk and its products. A knowledge of sanitation in relation to the animal, the stable, the dairy and market facilities is essential.

Much of the essential knowledge of the dairyman is required by the producer of beef, mutton, pork and the flesh and eggs of poultry. In both cases studies in anatomy, physiology, veterinary science, etc., are helpful in the prevention of losses from the ravages of disease and in the application of curative measures.

As much of the hand labor heretofore involved in farm operations has been replaced by improved machinery, the farmer must have a knowledge of farm mechanics in order to increase the efficiency, durability and economy of the machine. Hence practice work in blacksmithing, carpentry, power machinery, farm machinery, concrete work, pipe fitting, etc., is essential.



All the scientific studies mentioned heretofore as well as some others in addition to the applied work are offered as training in the agricultural course. Mention should also be made of the studies which train young men to speak fluently, write correctly and occupy gracefully positions of official dignity and importance among their fellow men. The graduates of the long courses are adhering almost without exception to their chosen profession, part as actual farmers and the balance as investigators and educators along agricultural lines. Those who have attended the short courses

are accomplishing far more than the average in the application of economical methods applied to practical agriculture.

R. S. S.

Prof. Ryder: "Why was the tariff proposed?"


Miss——: "To protect the infant industry."

During the recent "anti-feed" inspection in the Woman's Building, butterchips went up to five per, but a glance at the lawn in front of the Hall will prove that they came down.




Student Council.





# FORESTRY CLUB



The Forestry Club was organized as a result of a "feed" which the Junior and Senior Foresters held early in the fall term of 1903. The late Prof. Bogue was the moving spirit of the organization.

The first regular meeting was held the evening of November 3, 1903. At this meeting F. H. Sanford, present Assistant Professor of Forestry, was elected Chief Forester and A. N. Robson, Chief of Records.

The Forestry Club was known as the M. A. C. For-

esters until the middle of 1907, when it was changed to the M. A. C. Forestry Club.

The object of the club is to deal with forestry problems which are not touched in the class room and to awaken interest along forestry lines. The practice of the club is to divide the work of the club between the members and outside speakers.

The club holds its meetings in the assembly room of the Dairy Building at 6:45 P. M. every other Tuesday.



## Forestry Department.

### Past.

Forestry was first offered as one of the elective courses in Botany by Dr. W. J. Beal during the College year 1881. It then consisted of a series of lectures on some of our more important native trees. Besides offering a special course in elementary Dendrology, Dr. Beal took a great interest in practical forestry. He first started to plant an assortment of tree species in 1877 on two acres just northwest of the present site of the Post Office which is now known as the Arboretum. Few men are allowed the privilege of planting chestnuts and acorns and of watching them develop through the years to commercial dimensions. In 1888 Dr. Beal made large plantations of different species of forest trees at the Grayling Experiment Station. These, to a large extent, have demonstrated what species will and will not do well on the sand plains of the northern portion of the state.

On December 11th, 1894, the following resolution was passed by the State Board of Agriculture: "Resolved that it is the policy of the board to place the forest area of the College Farm in such a condition as to illustrate as far as possible, the most advanced methods of properly handling woodlands for continuous and lasting profits and that the Professor of Agriculture with the advice of the Professor of Forestry is hereby authorized to promptly take the measures necessary to as quickly as possible put our woodlands in creditable

condition." Thus there was set aside as a working field 193.6 acres of the College Farm where the students could observe the different phases of Forestry work.

During the spring of 1897, Dr. Beal planted the white pine on the area across the road from the extreme northeastern portion of the College farm now known as the Pinetum. This small patch of forest has many object lessons and should be preserved intact for all time, if for no other reason than to stand as a living monument to the labors of the man who may be justly called the "Father of Michigan Forestry." He has been to the State of Michigan what Heinrich Van Cotta was to Saxony.

Five years later, during the spring of 1902, the State Board of Agriculture established a distinct forestry department and authorized a technical course.

Prof. E. E. Bogue was called from Oklahoma to take Pinetum. This small patch of forest has many object lessons. He at once offered eleven distinct lines of study in Forestry and established the Forest Nursery. In 1904, the College for the first time gave the B. S. degree in Forestry to two students. In the dawn of a larger development throughout the whole country along the line of work in which he was most interested and to which he gave his utmost energy, Professor Bogue was not privileged to continue further. After five years of active work for the College, he was suddenly cut off by death during the summer of 1907.



### Present.

The Rooseveltian policy of the conservation of our natural resources and the attention called in particular to Forestry by the Forest Service of the Central Government, has educated the general public to what Forestry really is. The rapid setting aside of large land areas in the west and by the several states, has created a demand for trained men along forestry lines. The principles involved in the forest problems of these areas have determined the training which the forestry students must receive.

The present administration of the Forestry Department began in the fall of 1907. The course was reorganized with a view to the special training of technical men to meet the present needs of the profession. The work was enlarged by adding a summer term and the offering of 16 distinct lines of study. Every effort has been made to put the student in touch with the practical problems met in lumber camps and sawmills and on the forests of the East and the West by having them for a short period actually take up the work in these places.

Little emphasis has been placed on foreign methods and practices. A knowledge of European formulas is helpful to the American teacher and student in that it aids him to develop new ideas which will solve our special problems. European formulas may produce excellent European foresters but when taken literally, as has already been amply illustrated in this country, the same formulas do not produce good American foresters.

The department will graduate 11 men this year and there is a strong oncoming junior class of 24 men.

### Future.

Forestry is but one phase of Agriculture, and the production of men properly trained to meet the demands of the profession is one of the functions of the Agricultural Colleges.

As this college is the first to offer courses in Agriculture in the United States, so it was the first to offer forestry. It takes time to build up the several lines of work termed a course or a distinct department. Where better then could a new profession of forestry be developed than in an Institution having old and well organized departments of Agriculture, Soils, Entomology, Civil Engineering and Botany, all of which deal with the different phases of the very principles underlying forestry.

The location is ideal, mid way between the east and the west. The student can avail himself of the opportunity to observe both eastern and western work which he would not be apt to afford were he located at either extreme. Michigan is the center of a great many of our leading wood working industries and will continue to be. During the past decade, she led in lumber production. That the state will, in the near future, adopt a sane and safe forest policy is certain.

The future growth and efficiency of the Forestry Department of the college depends upon its ability to meet the demands of a rapidly developing profession—no one can now forecast the development of forestry as a profession nor the status of the American Forester. That they will, however, exert a large influence on American thought and American life is certain.

J. F. B.



## Home Economics.

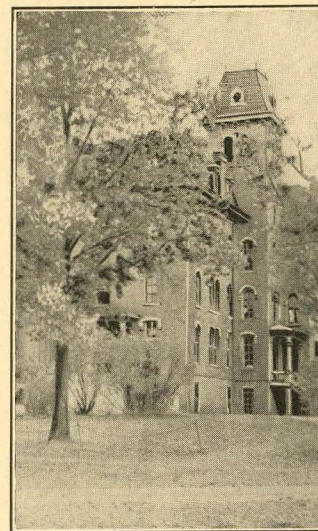
Michigan Agricultural College has always been liberally disposed to woman students, giving any who wished the opportunity to study such subjects as were offered in the agricultural course. Our "first woman graduate" was given the diploma of the college in 1879, and most of the classes that followed were distinguished by having one or more women on their rolls. During the twenty years, 1879 to 1899, twenty-five women were graduated from the agricultural course, five of them belonging to the class of 1893.

In 1896 a new policy was inaugurated and the Women's, or Home Economics Course was established. The purpose of this course as stated in the catalogue of that year was the same as that of the two other courses—to secure "the capability to take prompt hold of life on the side of its material tasks. What science has done for the workshop it can also do for the household." The technical work is based on the fundamental sciences and includes the wide scope of household economics. From an enrollment of about thirty women in 1896, there has been an increase to over two hundred and thirty in 1909-1910. The temporary quarters in Abbott Hall very soon became inadequate and a new hall was a necessity. When the Women's Building was dedicated in 1900, friends of the department feared that the trustees had been unwise to erect such a large building. However, at the beginning of the third year all its rooms were in use and at the

present the south end of Howard Terrace is needed for the overflow.

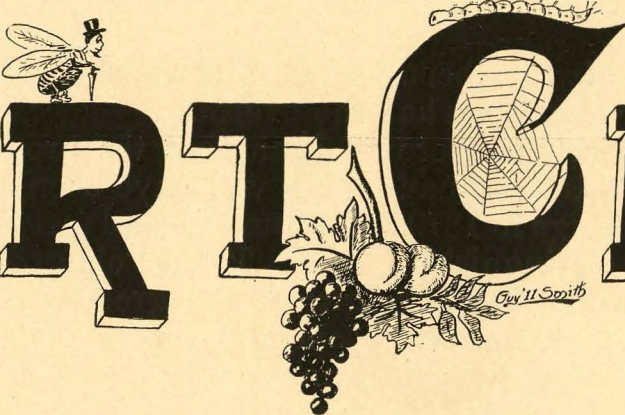
Including the present class of seventeen members, there will have been during these past fourteen years, one hundred and forty-three graduates in Home Economics. To the "old grad" the presence of so many pretty girls is the greatest improvement he can see, and the comparatively modern course in campustry makes him wonder at the progress of scientific educational methods.

M. G.





# HORT CLUB



One of the most important adjuncts of the Horticulture Department is the Hort Club, the announcement of whose Wednesday evening meetings is familiar to the ears of every club boarder. The aim of the Club is to provide diversion from the regular routine of the Department and at the same time to supplement the work of the Department by bringing in speakers from away, especially men who are successful Horticulturists actively engaged in practical work and also to foster the fraternal feeling existing between the teachers and students in the horticultural department and to enable the underclassmen who are interested in horticulture to get in touch with the Department.

The club has several enjoyable social features including the practice of serving fruit to members and

visitors at the close of each meeting and also the annual Hort show given during the winter term. The principal social event of the club, however, and the one looked forward to by the members and friends is the annual fruit banquet given toward the end of the spring term.

The Hort Club is the second oldest technical club on the campus having been organized in 1901 and has been actively engaged ever since.

The officers for the spring term, 1910, are:

C. E. Smith, President.

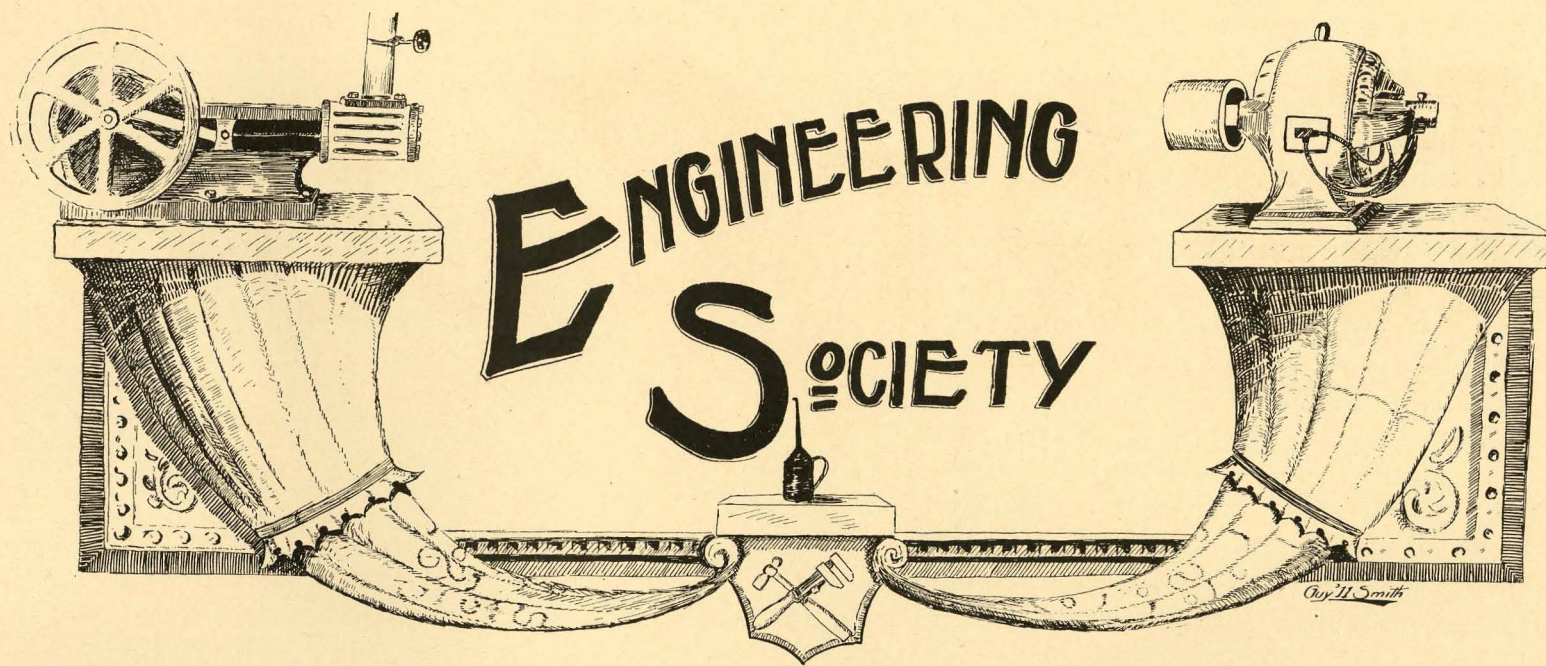
U. S. Crane, Vice-President.

C. B. Tubergen, Secretary.

P. W. Mason, Record Editor.

J. G. FRANCE, '11.





In 1885, at the instance of President Willetts, there was added to the College organization, a "Mechanical Department" and Prof. Lewis McLouth was placed in charge. His title was "Professor of Mechanics and Astronomy". The catalog for that year contained the outline of the first two years of a "Course in Mechanic Arts".

The legislature appropriated \$7,800 for a building, with which was constructed the major part of the present shops. The plans therefor were prepared by Prof. R. G. Carpenter who had been for some time and re-

mained for some time thereafter "Professor of Mathematics and Civil Engineering", both of which subjects had been, prior to 1885, as since, required of students in Agriculture.

The same legislature also provided \$4,000 for a house for the head of the new department.

In 1888 the first graduates, two in number, from the Mechanical Department received their diplomas.

In 1899 the course was designated as a course in Mechanical Engineering and an alternative Five-Year Course authorized for the benefit of students to whom



the advantages of a complete high school preparation were not available.

In 1902 the course was designated as the "Mechanical Course" and options in Civil Engineering were offered in the Junior and Senior years to those who wished to prepare for work in that field.

In 1906, the catalog contained options in Electrical Engineering.

In 1907, the present designation, Engineering Course, was adopted, and the Professor of Mechanical Engineering was constituted the Dean of Engineering.

In 1909, Mathematics and Civil Engineering were made separate departments and the Division of Engineering was formally created by the Board of Agriculture to include the departments of Civil Engineering, Drawing and Design, Electrical Engineering, and Mechanical Engineering.

In 1907 the new Engineering Hall, built and equipped at an expense of \$125,000, was occupied by the departments above named, and the old building was converted entirely to shop purposes. In June, 1908, at Commencement time Engineering Hall was formally dedicated, the address being given by Prof. R. C. Carpenter, '73, of Cornell University.

Since the establishment of engineering at the College, there have been graduated from the course, 365 men and many more have taken partial courses. Since the introduction of optional work in civil engineering the majority of upper classmen have elected to take that work.

Statistics recently compiled from information fur-

nished by the engineer alumni of the College show them to be engaged in engineering or otherwise, as follows:

|   | Per Cent. |
|---|-----------|
| Presidents, Managers, Secretaries, etc... | 8         |
| Consulting Engineers.....                 | 5         |
| Engineers to Corporations, Teachers, etc. | 31        |
| Superintendents, Foremen, Chief           |           |
| Draughtsman, etc.....                     | 35        |
| Draughtsmen, Apprentices, etc.....        | 15        |
| Non-Engineering .....                     | 6         |
|   | —         |
|   | 100       |
|   | G. W. B.  |

#### He.

"You ne'er can object to my arm around waist,  
And the reason you'll readily guess;  
I'm an editor, dear, and I always insist  
On the liberty of the press."

#### She.

"I'm a minister's daughter, believing in texts,  
And I think all the newspapers bad;  
And I'd make you remove your arm were it not  
You are making the waist places glad."

Engineer, professionally: "This road-bed is certainly lightly constructed."

Ag. Friend: "Oh, I don't konw; there seems to be plenty of weight on the switches."





Y. W. C. A.



### Y. W. C. A.

As soon as the Women's course at M. A. C. was well started, the need of a Young Women's Christian Association was felt, so on September 26, 1896, an association was organized. The meetings were held in the parlors of Abbott Hall, which was then the girls' dormitory. Now the weekly Thursday night meetings are held in the recitation room of the Woman's Building. The alcove of the second floor is fitted as a Y. W. C. A. reading room, but it is hoped that soon it will be possible to have private quarters, as they are very much needed. A place would then be afforded in which to hold committee and cabinet meetings.

The association has grown and prospered from year to year, until now there are about one hundred members, either active or associate. The work is well organized into committees, under the direction of the different chairmen and officers. For the coming year the following officers have been elected:

President, Louise G. Kelley.  
Vice-President, Mabel M. Robinson.  
Secretary, Ruth Crosby.  
Treasurer, Arvilla Voss.

L. G. K., '11.

### Common Profanity.

I'll be deviled, said the ham.  
I'll be darned, said the sock.  
I'll be stumped, said the tree.  
I'll be blowed, said the horn.  
I'll be hanged, said the picture.  
I'll be switched, said the train.  
I'll be dammed, said the brook.

### The Idlers.

In the fall of 1908 the need of a general social organization among the girls became evident because of the large enrollment in the Home Economics department.

A general meeting of the girls was held in the parlors of the Woman's Building and plans for a club, which should meet the need, were discussed. It was decided to form an organization to which any member of the department, and all other women connected with the college should be eligible.

The purpose of the club, as stated in the constitution, is to improve the social life of its members, and on account of its purely social nature, it received the name of "The Idlers."

Parties, entertainments, and other affairs are given from time to time, and thus an opportunity is given to every girl to cultivate the social side of her nature and to become acquainted with her fellow-students.

The first function given was a dancing party in the armory. More than a hundred couples were present, showing the enthusiasm with which the "Idlers" was received from the start.

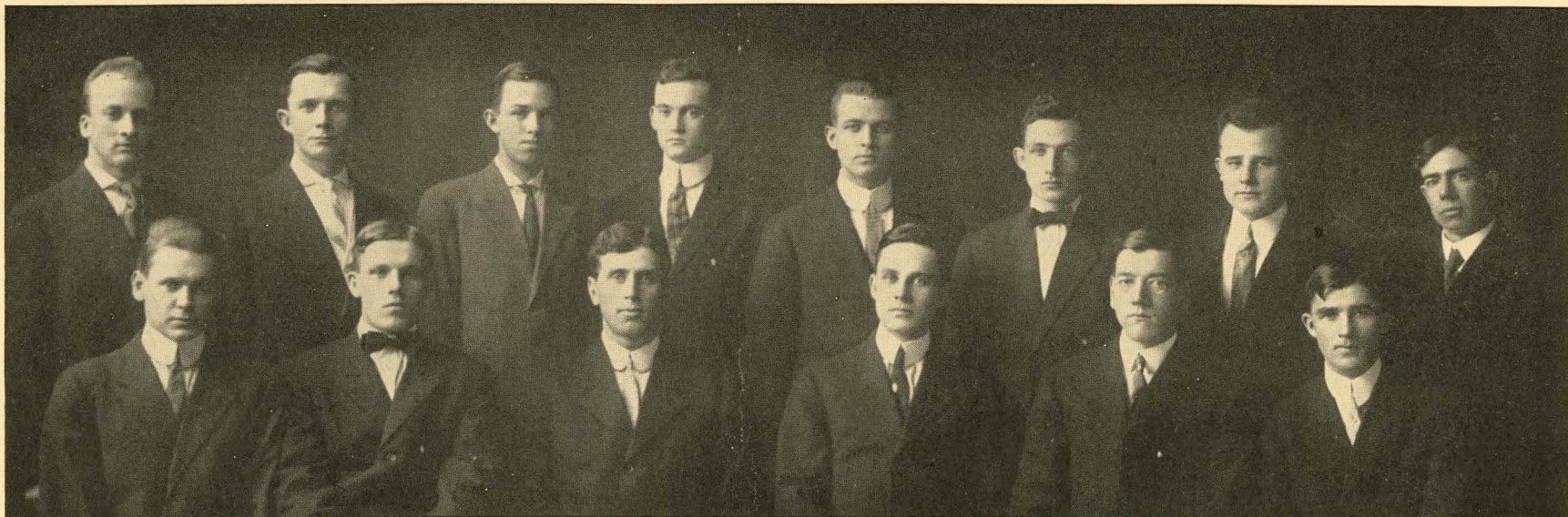
The first officers were:

President, Minnie Johnson.  
Vice-President, Blanche Clark.  
Secretary, Florence Turner.  
Treasurer, Blanche Smith.

J. R. H. '12.

"Do you think that the water in this county is softer than that in the next, because we have local option and they do not?"





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

President, A. L. Campbell

Vice President, G. Cavanaugh

Secretary, J. W. Chapin

Treasurer, R. G. Crane

Corresponding Secretary, A. H. Perrine

General Secretary, C. W. Hayes

Press Secretary, J. A. Waldron

**Young Men's Christian Association.**

A college, no matter of how technical a nature, which has no opportunities for Christian education and advancement is a poor one indeed. The Michigan Agricultural College is not, and never has been, lacking in this respect.

L

Since its very earliest days the college has fostered some sort of a religious organization, the object of which has been to give the students an opportunity for advancement along religious lines as well as in the technical courses of study offered.



Nearly twenty-five years ago the Young Men's Christian Association was formed to take the place of all former similar organizations. The Young Men's Christian Association is the most cosmopolitan of any religious body. It is just suited to govern the religious activities of a large group of young men gathered together from all parts of the country for a common purpose.

The opportunities and duties of the association have multiplied tenfold since its birth. The college has grown so rapidly within the last few years that it was found that the organization could not make its influence felt to the greatest advantage solely through student management. A general secretary was therefore secured and devotes his entire time to the interests of the organization.

The association tries to promote Christian principles in various ways; holding regular Thursday and Sunday evening meetings to give opportunities for religious worship. The Bible and Mission Study classes, in which 300 men are enrolled, offer a means of obtaining a broader knowledge of the Bible and other subjects pertaining to the advancement of Christianity.

The main object of the Young Men's Christian Association is to promote Christian fellowship. It is by no means an exclusive organization, but aims to reach and aid every student in every way within its power. It is an organization of students for students. The association has high aims and ideals and is worthy of the support of every man in college.

### **The New York Club.**

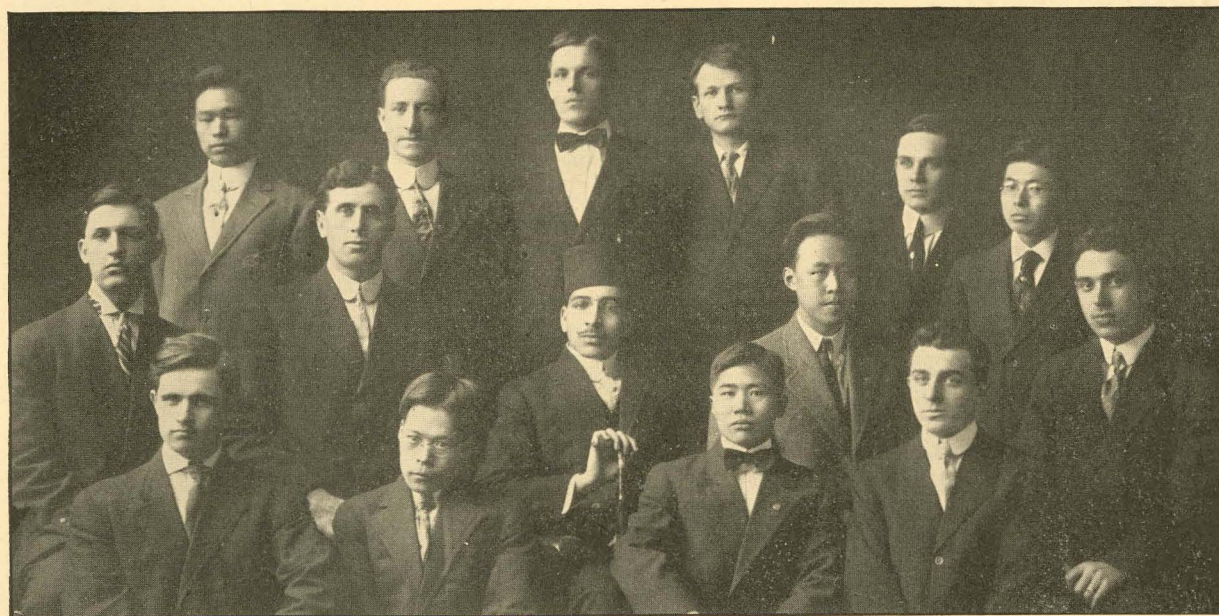
Among the many new organizations which have sprung up as a result of the growth of this institution is the New York Club. Last year it was realized that there were many students, instructors, and professors here who called New York State their home. Although few of these knew each other before coming to Michigan, they felt that there ought to be some means of promoting and maintaining a spirit of fellowship among their number.

At that time there were about twenty-five students here who hailed from the Empire State and these men and women gathered for the purpose of discussing some plan of organization. The club was formally organized on February 24, 1909, at which time the following officers were elected: J. S. Wells, President; Catherine Koch, Vice-president; H. E. Dennison, Secretary; and S. A. Martin, Treasurer.

At the time of the adoption of the constitution, all faculty members and instructors from New York were taken in as honorary members. The club now has over thirty student members and twenty-four honorary members.

Judging from the interest shown since the organization of the club it promises to be beneficial to its members as well as to the institution. It interests other New Yorkers to come to M. A. C., where they are sure to find friends, and it keeps alive in the hearts of the members that deep feeling which we all have for the place of our birth. H. E. DENNISON, President.





### Cosmopolitan Club.

Phillip Bracho, Mexican  
Arthur L. Campbell, American  
Morris C. Ellman, Jew  
Paul N. Ford, American  
Julius Koplan, Russian  
William Kishigo, Indian  
Yoshio Kawada, Japanese  
C. Chiu, Chinese

Arao Itano, Japanese  
C. W. Hayes, American  
Takeo Tanino, Japanese  
Osman Abdel Rasik, Egyptian  
Chas. Okada, Japanese  
David M. Purmell, Russian-Jew  
Isadore Hart, Roumanian  
Eduard C. Lindemann, American



## The Cosmopolitan Club.

The Cosmopolitan Club is an expression of the world-wide tendency toward universal brotherhood. It had its birth near the beginning of the fall term of the year 1909 when a few American students and nearly all of the foreign-born students of the college gathered for the purpose of discussing some plan of organization to meet the needs of this particular class of students.

As a result of this gathering, a formal organization under the name of the Cosmopolitan Club took place on Tuesday, January 18, 1910. A constitution was adopted and the following officers were elected at this time: President, E. C. Lindemann; Vice-President, Y. Kawada; Secretary-Treasurer, M. C. Ellman; Corresponding Secretary, Osman A. Rasik.

As stated above, the object of this club is to cultivate social intercourse between the students of the different nationalities, and further, as its constitution states, "to study the conditions of, and to promote a better understanding of the political, social and cultural problems of the various countries, and thereby foster the spirit of universal brotherhood."

The club now has a membership of sixteen students representing nine nationalities. Just what its function in the activities of the college is going to be, can be nothing more than a prophecy. That it will be of great value to the individual members has already been shown.

E. C. LINDEMANN, Pres.

## Debating Club.

The Debating Club was organized in 1901, largely thru the efforts of Dr. Edwards, then head of the English Department. Since then it has steadily grown to its present scope and usefulness. Meetings are held weekly.

The object is the free discussion of up to date topics, and debating of the questions of the day.

Membership is unlimited, any one becoming a member upon signing the constitution. Interest is so great that the capacity of "Old No. 7" is often over-taxed, and more often than not the window sills have to be resorted to.

Debates have been held annually with Ypsilanti Normal College for the past seven years. Of these contests M. A. C. has won four; the last three years bringing victories for us.

The officers of the Club at present are:

President, K. D. VanWagenen, '11.

Vice-President, W. W. Urquhart, '11.

Secretary-Treasurer, H. W. Hough, '12.

### "Exam Tomorrow."

No more to illumine our way to bed

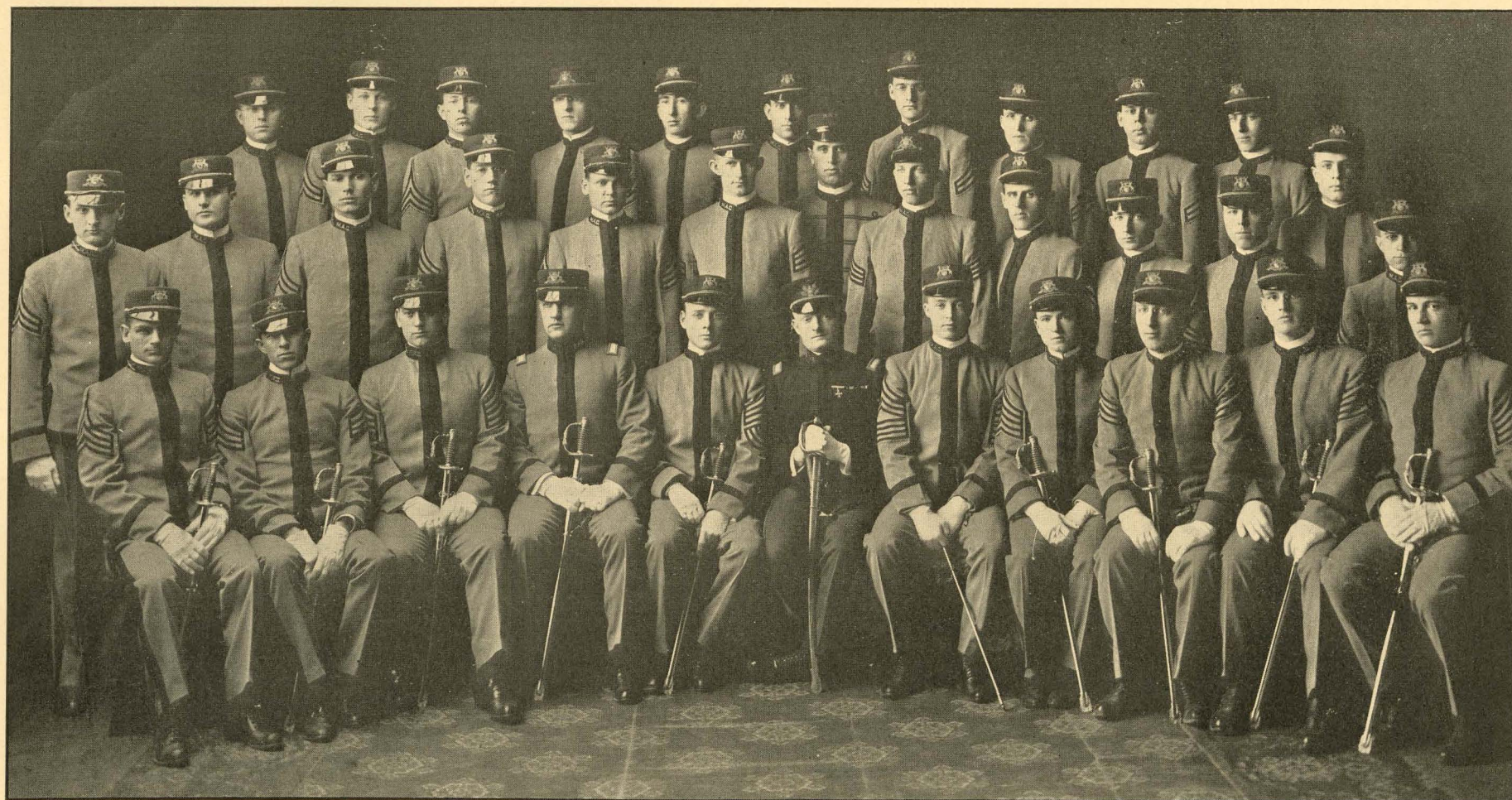
We burn the College juice.

To text books dry, we glue an eye,

We study like the deuce.

Sub-facultyite, to Miss Blank in Geometry: "Your figure is good; now can you prove it?"







**Commandant.**

G. M. Holley, 1st Lieutenant 11th U. S. Infantry.

**Assistant to the Commandant.**

P. J. Cross, Sergeant of Engineers, U. S. Army. (Retired.)

**Field and Staff.**

|                                       |                                |
|---------------------------------------|--------------------------------|
| Lieutenant Colonel, I. D. MacLachlan. | Ordnance Officer, B. Cataline. |
| Adjutant, L. T. Burritt.              | Range Officer, E. H. Kolb.     |
| Quartermaster, M. M. Babcock.         | Drum Major, A. L. Campbell.    |

**First Battalion.**

Major, J. E. Shaw.  
Adjutant, A. P. Pulling.  
Company A.  
Captain, O. C. Lawrence.  
1st Lieutenant, C. L. Roe.  
2nd Lieutenant, E. W. Tappan.  
Company B.  
Captain, O. L. Snow.  
1st Lieutenant, J. A. Waldron.  
2nd Lieutenant, F. J. Richards.  
Company C.  
Captain, V. N. Taggett.  
1st Lieutenant, R. S. Russell.  
2nd Lieutenant, W. B. Orr.  
Company D.  
Captain, H. E. Lynch.  
1st Lieutenant, T. C. White.  
2nd Lieutenant, J. DeKoning.

**Second Battalion.**

Major, E. G. Hoffman.  
Adjutant, J. W. Chapin.  
Company E.  
Captain, E. W. Baldwin.  
1st Lieutenant, E. R. Dail.  
2nd Lieutenant, W. R. Walker.  
Company F.  
Captain, G. A. Barcroft.  
1st Lieutenant, R. E. Thompson.  
2nd Lieutenant, R. E. Brightup.  
Company G.  
Captain, C. H. Ponitz.  
1st Lieutenant, G. E. Watts.  
2nd Lieutenant, C. D. Curtis.  
Company H.  
Captain, H. H. Douglass.  
1st Lieutenant, A. Frutig.  
2nd Lieutenant, G. F. Conway.

**Third Battalion.**

Major, E. P. Bushnell.  
Adjutant, C. S. Wagner.  
Company I.  
Captain, B. E. Hoffman.  
1st Lieutenant, R. P. Holdsworth.  
2nd Lieutenant, W. J. Sproat.  
Company K.  
Captain, N. Van Horne.  
1st Lieutenant, L. P. Walker.  
2nd Lieutenant, C. A. Hamilton.  
Company L.  
Captain, C. W. McKibbin.  
1st Lieutenant, G. H. Smith.  
2nd Lieutenant, G. H. Collingwood.



If I could only get an A,  
How happy I would B.  
But when the end-term marks I C,  
I'm apt to say Oh D——!

**One on Cleveland.**

Behold, a young man named "Ollie"  
Once cut down a tree, for a jolly.

But to his dismay,  
He was canned the next day;  
And now he is wiser, by golly!

**Sad.**

Prof. "Who was Mary, Queen of Scots?"  
Herm. "Why—ah, she was the one who decomposed  
Queen Elizabeth."

**On the Face of It.**

The Freshman's face  
Is full of grace,  
Tho slightly tinged with green.  
But sometimes there,  
On forehead fair,  
A wrinkle can be seen.  
This rugged, convoluted spot  
Upon his cherubic dome,  
Is caused by anxious longing thot  
About the Grub at home.

**Think of It!**

Prof. Reed: "If it weren't for fibrin in your blood,  
you'd bleed to death every time you cut yourself."

**Oh, Joy Profound.**

When a fellow, pulling out his very last dollar bill  
to pay the laundryman, starts to unroll it and an end  
comes into view showing the bill to be a two-spot;  
and when he recovers sufficiently to go on and when  
he finds that the one-dollar bill is wrapped inside,  
Ah!—Oh! wake up and get that calculus lesson!

"Cough up," said the Hen to the Cow.  
"Shell out yourself," retorted she.

Oh a remarkable student was Frey;  
He was strong on the "wherefore and whey."  
But a Prof asked him "what,"  
Yet, after deep that,  
All he could do was to sey.

**Couldn't Think of a Thing.**

This paper here is clean and bare, a perfect blank  
in fact. This fountain pen I poise in air is filled until  
it's packed. After sitting here since, Lord knows  
when! I find my mind is dead. Just like the paper,  
not the pen, in the inside of my head.

**Mary's Lamp.**

Mary had a little lamp,  
A jealous lamp, no doubt,  
For whenever Mary's beau came in,  
The little lamp went out.



## The J-Hop Girl.

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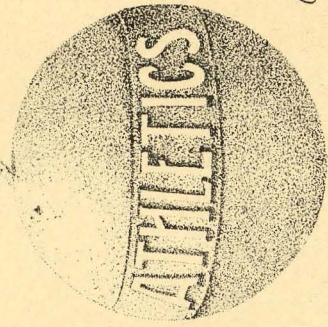
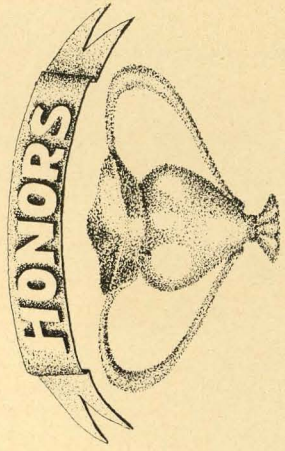
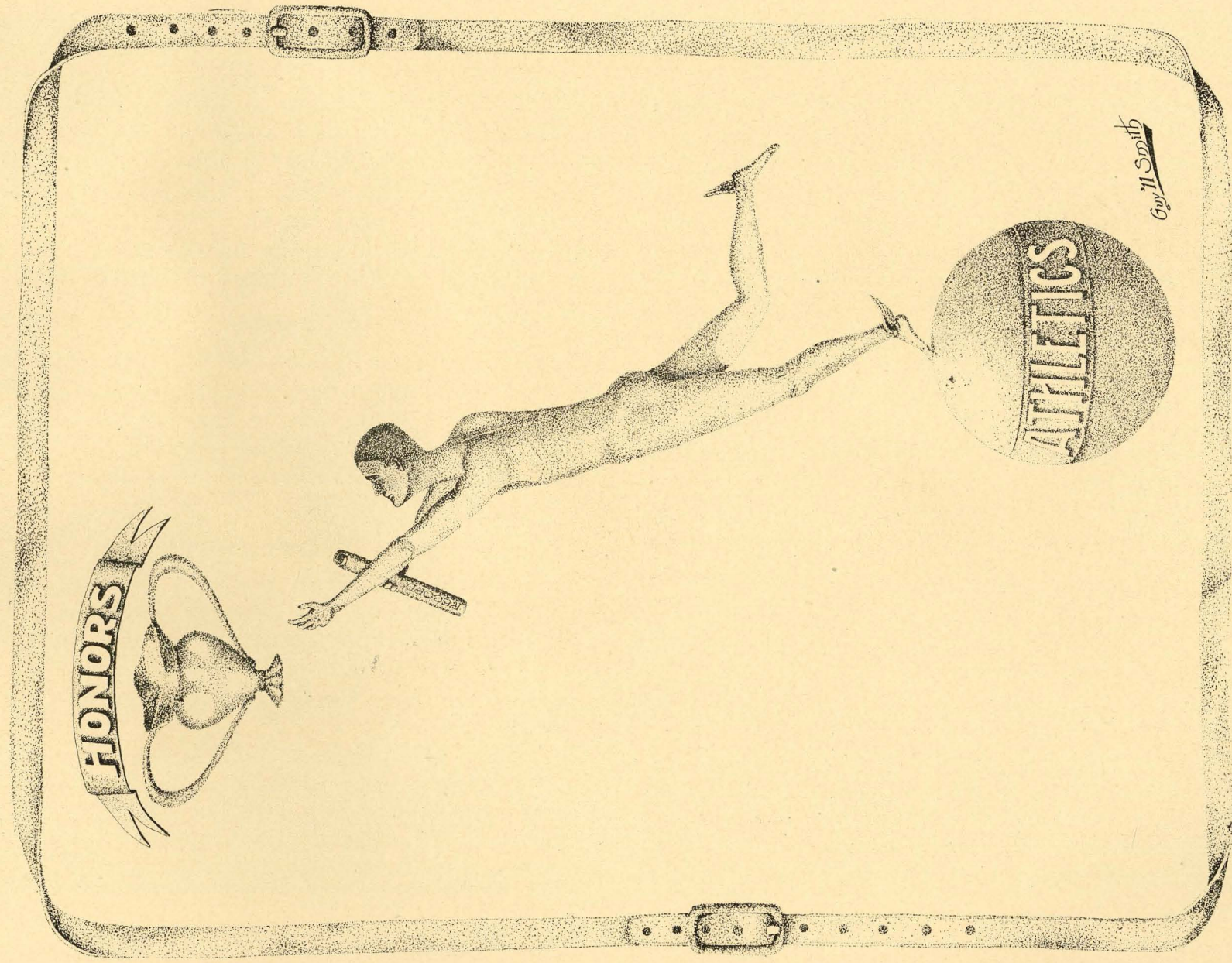


Before.



After.





Guy W. Smith



So much has been written in the last three years about athletics at M. A. C. that it will simply be my endeavor to summarize the past as briefly as possible, perhaps give the reader a better insight into the present, and hazard a brief glimpse into the future. This duty is a pleasure in itself as every student relates with pride the growth and development of M. A. C. in athletics from the small college and high school to the larger college and minor university class until at present she is admitted to the schedules of the strongest athletic teams of the West. Successive victories have justified her position.

Records alone can best show the rapid rise of the college in every department of athletics but these cannot all be shown here. I would divide the athletic history of our college into two main divisions—before and after Coach C. L. Brewer came to M. A. C. Since that time the various teams have lost but seldom to their opponents yet the schedule has been increasingly more difficult. This may be attributed to two things—our Coach and the spirit at M. A. C.

#### **Brewer.**

When Mr. Brewer came here in the spring of 1903, there began at once an era of enlargement in college athletics. His success as an athlete while in the University of Wisconsin, where he played on the baseball and football teams, and was a member of the track team, fitted him admirably for the position which he holds here. It is interesting to note that Coach Brewer has handled all of the athletic teams alone.

#### **Football.**

Since 1901 football has gained a strong foothold in the athletics of the college, and the summit of the upward trend was reached in 1908 and 1909 when our team defeated such strong rivals as Marquette, DePaul, Wabash, and DePauw, and played a scoreless tie with the University of Michigan. The season of '08 will long be remembered as one in which the college team completed its schedule without a single defeat.

#### **Baseball.**

Baseball reached its zenith at M. A. C. when the team of 1904 won a championship title by defeating the University of Wisconsin and the Toronto University. Our later teams have never quite equaled this record, but they have played good consistent ball and fought for every game.

#### **Cross-country.**

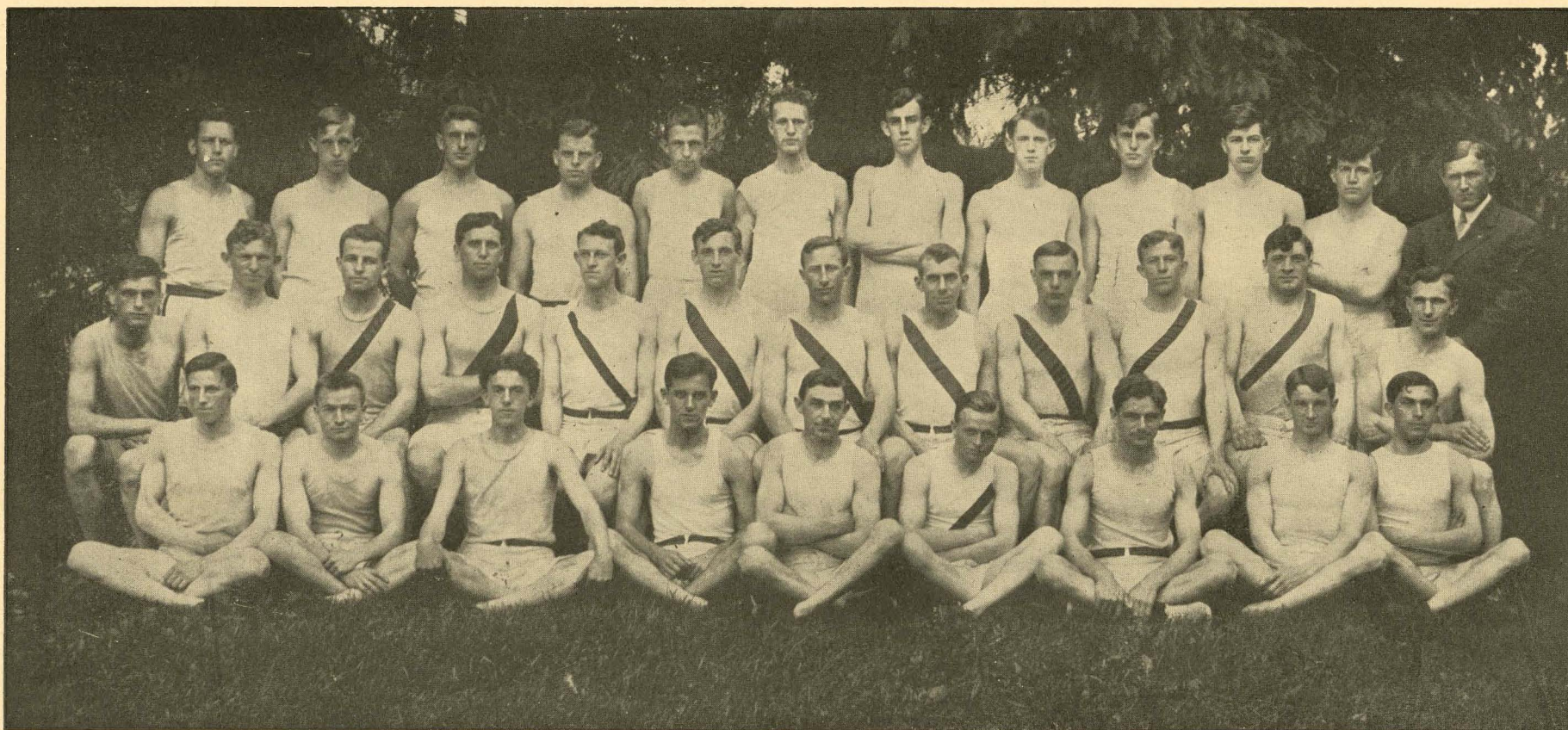
In 1906 the Marathon craze in an infant form hit the college, and a cross-country run was instituted. A course of three and one-half miles in length was laid out. The first race contained twelve men and only two finished. Now the course is four miles long, while about 30 start in each race. A run is held each fall and spring; first two men to finish get C. C. sweaters.

This spring a team of six men was chosen to represent M. A. C. in the Cross-Country Invitation Meet of Hope College. Our team won this event from seven other institutions in the fast time of 21 minutes 15 seconds over a four-mile course.









### Track.

In 1908 and 1909 strong teams were taken to the Western Conference Meet at Chicago, where the best athletes of the West gather, and surprised everyone by taking more points than many large Universities. In these two seasons they finished in seventh and eighth place respectively.

In 1909 the one-mile relay team was sent to Phila-

delphia, Penn., to compete in the University of Pennsylvania's great annual invitation track and field meet, but owing to the sickness of one member the team had no chance to win.

The M. I. A. A. championship in field and track events was always won by M. A. C., until in 1907 she broke away from this organization, having outgrown it, to get stronger competition.





Old and New Captains of '08—'09.

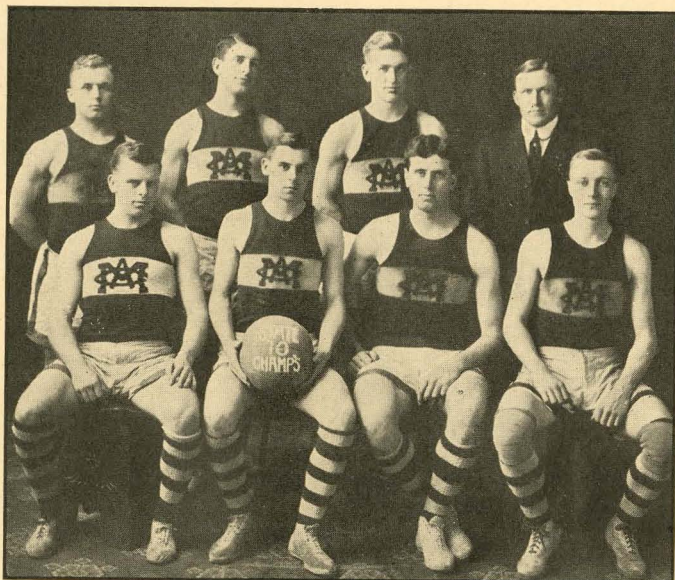




1909. M.A.C.

IMES, PHOTO.





### Basket Ball.

Basket Ball was almost unknown here until 1903, but from the very start our representative fives have been strong contenders for the state title, and have met and defeated some of the worthiest teams in the West. Twice has our team defeated the University of Michigan, Notre Dame, Hope College, and Detroit Y. The team of 1910 was conceded the state championship by all critics, by virtue of its victory over Detroit Y on their home floor.

### Interscholastic.

This spring was held the seventh interscholastic track meet with high school contestants from all over the state. In point of individual entries this meet exceeded any other in the West. The records made at these meets compare favorably with any in the country.

### Needed—a Gym.

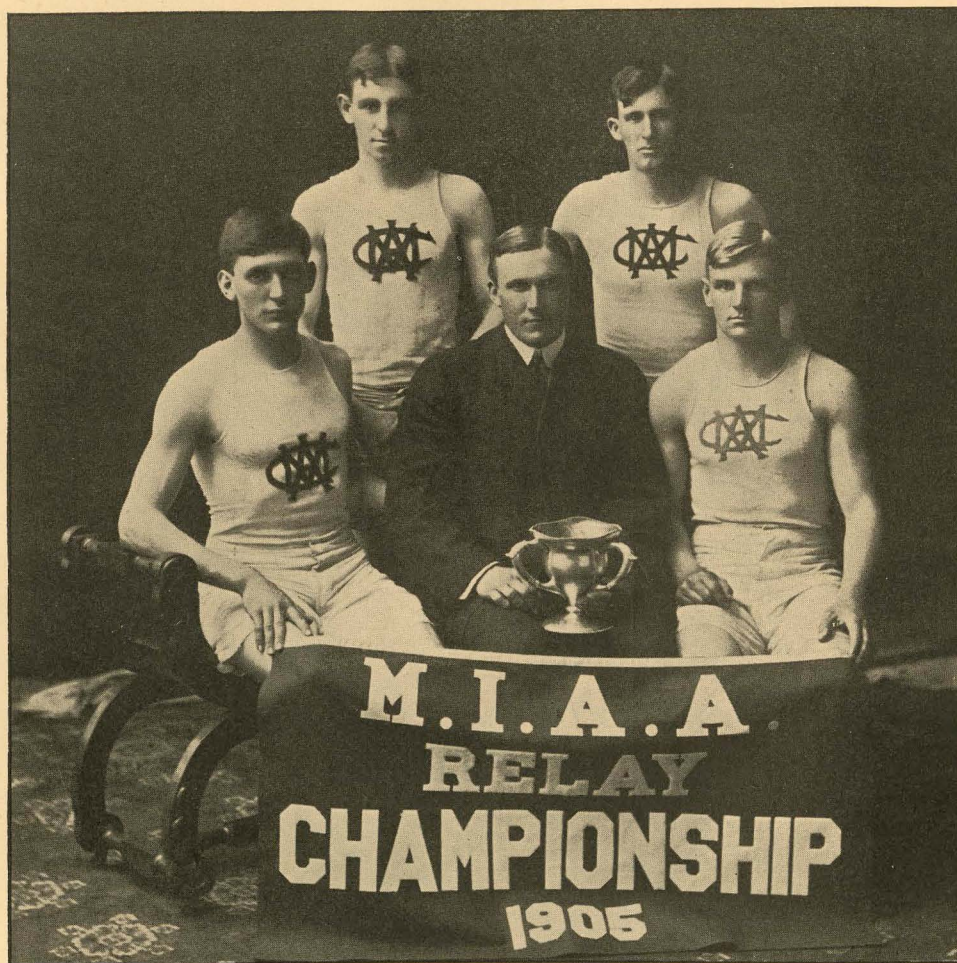
The crying need of M. A. C. athletics is for a gymnasium. A well equipped modern gymnasium would serve two purposes; it would offer a work-shop for the general student body to obtain the much needed exercise; and it would afford a place for our athletes to meet those of other colleges on equal footing. Indoor work in all branches is at present much restricted because of the limitation of the "Old Armory." We hope soon to be the proud possessors of a big, new, real Gym.











M

### Class Games.

The classes fight it out for the class championship in all of the major sports, these often rivaling the Varsity contests in the amount of keen interest manifested.

### "Are We All Dead Yet?"

The spirit back of athletics reflects itself in the athletic teams. We do not care so much for individual stars as to get men willing to work hard for their school. The secret of the team's success is the steady, persistent team play coupled with a plucky, never quit spirit. The loyalty has often been proven, and when, after the toughest kind of defeat had been given us by Notre Dame (Western Champions) last fall, the fellows carried the team from the field, one felt as if his best were much too poor for such a school. Any one can win and be happy, but in defeat is where the true spirit comes out.

I. J. CORTRIGHT.



## Old Timers Who Have Been Especially Successful at M. A. C.

Chris. Christopher, '97, all 'round athlete, football and track.

Ranney, '99, captain baseball and football teams.

W. F. Millar, '04, captain baseball, football.

H. E. Moon, '05, captain track team, and record holder.

A. D. Peters, '04, football captain.

J. Bowditch, with '06 football and baseball.

E. B. McKenna, '06, track, baseball, and football.

R. G. Carr, '08, track captain.

W. H. Small, '08, football captain, and track.

C. J. Oviatt, '09, track captain.

### College Records.

| Event                 | Holder         | Year | Time or Distance |
|-----------------------|----------------|------|------------------|
| 100-yard dash .....   | H. E. Moon     | 1904 | 10 sec.          |
| 220-yard dash .....   | H. E. Moon     | 1904 | 22¼ sec.         |
| 440-yard dash .....   | C. J. Oviatt   | 1908 | 51¼ sec.         |
| 880-yard run .....    | G. H. Allen    | 1908 | 2 min. 2¾ sec.   |
| One mile run .....    | C. J. Oviatt   | 1909 | 4 min. 43¾ sec.  |
| Two mile run .....    | R. J. Carr     | 1908 | 9 min. 56 sec.   |
| 120-yard hurdle ..... | G. W. Shaw     | 1910 | 15¼ sec.         |
| 220-yard hurdle ..... | G. W. Shaw     | 1910 | 26¾ sec.         |
| Running broad jump .. | H. E. Moon     | 1904 | 22 ft.           |
| Running high jump ... | C. Lord        | 1910 | 5 ft. 11⅛ in.    |
| Shot put.....         | A. L. Campbell | 1910 | 41 ft. 0½ in.    |
| Hammer throw .....    | R. H. Vospër   | 1910 | 126 ft.          |
| Discus .....          | W. W. Blue     | 1910 | 113 ft. 5 in.    |
| Pole vault.....       | G. W. Shaw     | 1910 | 11 ft. 3 in.     |
| One mile relay .....  | C. J. Oviatt   | 1909 | 3 min. 31¾ sec.  |
|                       | G. H. Allen    |      |                  |
|                       | G. A. Bignell  |      |                  |
|                       | J. W. Knecht   |      |                  |

## Monogram Men in School.

|                     | Football | Baseball | Basketball | Track. |
|---------------------|----------|----------|------------|--------|
| P. G. McKenna '10   | 4        | 0        | 5          | 0      |
| A. Campbell '10     | 4        | 0        | 2          | 2      |
| "Oety" Moore '10    | 4        | 0        | 0          | 0      |
| C. Lemon '10        | 2        | 0        | 0          | 0      |
| B. C. Ellis '10     | 0        | 3        | 0          | 0      |
| J. W. Knecht '10    | 0        | 0        | 0          | 1      |
| E. P. Bushnell '10  | 0        | 0        | 0          | 1      |
| H. W. Mills '10     | 0        | 2        | 0          | 0      |
| C. C. Crissey '10   | 0        | 2        | 0          | 0      |
| R. S. Wheeler '10   | 2        | 0        | 0          | 2      |
| G. A. Barcroft '10  | 0        | 0        | 0          | 1      |
| H. L. Baker '11     | 0        | 2        | 0          | 1      |
| F. H. Tillotson '11 | 0        | 0        | 0          | 1      |
| H. S. Peterson '11  | 0        | 2        | 0          | 0      |
| H. Duthie '11       | 0        | 0        | 1          | 0      |
| I. J. Cortright '11 | 3        | 0        | 0          | 2      |
| M. P. Carleton '12  | 0        | 0        | 0          | 1      |
| W. D. Barnett '12   | 1        | 0        | 1          | 0      |
| R. Chamberlin '12   | 0        | 0        | 1          | 0      |
| C. H. Perkins '12   | 0        | 0        | 0          | 1      |
| L. C. Exelby '12    | 3        | 0        | 0          | 0      |
| H. V. Geib '12      | 0        | 0        | 0          | 1      |
| F. A. Stone '12     | 1        | 0        | 0          | 0      |
| C. R. Garvey '12    | 0        | 0        | 0          | 1      |
| J. F. Campbell '12  | 2        | 0        | 0          | 0      |
| S. T. Orr '12       | 0        | 1        | 0          | 0      |
| F. Busch '12        | 0        | 1        | 1          | 0      |
| B. P. Pattison '12  | 1        | 0        | 0          | 0      |
| J. E. Barcroft '13  | 0        | 0        | 0          | 1      |
| L. J. Hill '13      | 1        | 0        | 0          | 0      |
| O. Carey '13        | 1        | 0        | 0          | 0      |

Men in school who hold Cross-Country monograms:  
—F. H. Tillotson, J. G. France, C. H. Perkins, H. V. Geib, R. Rosen, R. Chamberlin, R. A. Warner, E. C. Sanford.



### Other Athletic Records.

| EVENT.   | HOLDER.  | TIME OR DISTANCE.   |
|--|--|---|
| Ascending the Ag.<br>Building.<br>1 Per Hoof.<br>2 Per Elevator. | Belated Student.<br>Us Faculty.                    | Time. 1 min. 38 sec.<br>Time. 15 sec.   |
| Library to Farm Lane<br>Bridge and return.<br>Same (no return.)  | A. Fusser.<br>Fresh directing a bunch<br>of Sophs. | Time. 19 min. 59.5 sec.<br>Time. Too dark to read<br>stop watch. Esti-<br>mated at 22 flat. |
| Putting the Question.  | Class President.                                   | Distance—Lends enchant-<br>ment to the view.  |
| College Hall to Post Office.<br>College Hall to Post Office.     | Car-catcher.<br>Perambulators.                     | Distance. 753 ft.<br>Distance. 11-16 miles.   |
| Saying Good Night.   | ? Well, I guess!                                   | Time. Long as possible.   |
| Relay.   | Poultry Dep't Hen.                                 | Time. Once during life.   |
| Industrious Student Race*  |  |   |

\*Totally extinct at M. A. C.



Eclectic Building.





When that Winter with his deep snow drifts,  
Delayed has the College cars so swift,  
And covered all the fields with dazzling white,  
While long we wait, with not a car in sight;  
And eke when "Shorthorns," who do then abound,  
Come here to learn of these our College grounds,  
And Seniors two, whose birthdays coincide,  
Invite their classmates to a sleigh-ride.  
Then day and night a Hop the Juniors plan  
Whose like there never was since time began.

Betel that in that season on a day  
A car towards Lansing 'gan to wend its way,  
Which filled was with many famous men,  
And with the oldest will I first begin.

This man a doctor was, beloved well  
By all he knew, and quickly could he tell  
The name of any plant that ever grew.  
Its family and given name he knew.  
His beard and eke his hair were white as snow,  
His broad brimmed brown felt hat was pulled down low.  
Thru steel rimmed glasses he peered forth most kind,  
But there's another man I have in mind.

This Prof. loved not the plants the Doctor did.  
He only cared for those that had been hid  
For many years deep in the earth; and then  
Had turned to stone ere they were found by men.  
Also, he made us cut up cats, most vile,  
That made a stench that could be smelled a mile.  
His hair was grey, and made to stand on end,  
And upper classmen knew him for their friend.  
If you will read a little farther on

You'll find what he saw on the Amazon.

A third professor was who loved bugs.  
And when you a Sophomore see who lugs  
A net around, and chases butterflies,  
You may be sure he's trying for a prize  
For this same Prof.; and should he get it  
You may be sure this Prof. will feed and PET IT.

The Badger state was represented well  
By one who in that fair state used to dwell.  
Prize corn ears are his joy, he loves the soil,  
And in his boyhood days he used to toil.  
Out on the prairie all day would he hike  
Behind a plow, but now a motor bike  
He rides, and beats the M. U. R. to town.  
Tho sport he loves, on dog fights he will frown.

The Prof. who loved the woods was also there  
With cherub face, and thick and wavy hair.  
There are few men among our faculty  
Who could not use his surplus energy.

Meanwhile the Hort. man figured out a way  
Whereby he could make all the farmers spray;  
And Uncle Frank was chuckling thru his nose,  
As he thot of his freshmen and their woes.

Just then the car, which had been going swift  
Slowed down, and stopped, and stuck fast in a drift.  
The motorman thot he'd wait for the plow,  
So he came in and to the Profs. said, "Now  
Since we will have to stick here half the night  
Tho we have coal and good electric light,  
We have no food; so let us kill the time  
And each shall tell a story or a rhyme."



The professors gave their ready assent  
For they were struck with his good judgement.  
So when they had agreed unto his plan  
The oldest of them all at once began;  
And thus his story ran:

#### **Dr. Beal's Story.**

One evening last fall I was down in the Botanical Garden working 'round, and a fellow who had graduated back in the nineties came running up and he says, "Doctor, I've found it! I've found it!" And I said, "What have you found?" and he says, "I found the stone my wife sat on when I popped the question." (With a smile) I guess most of us wouldn't have been quite so frank as that.

#### **Prof. Pettit's Story.**

I remember when I was at Cornell, we had quite an experience with fleas. The Anatomy Department there is on the second floor of the Library, as it is here. In the basement this department had a cage where they kept cats for dissecting purposes.

Now one of the cats brought with it quite a colony of fleas, and it wasn't long before the colony developed into a commonwealth. The fleas finally became so numerous that the cats couldn't juggle them all, and so they began to migrate.

When they got up into the Library things began to grow interesting. Fleas, as you know, will jump only at moving objects; and soon all who came into the

Library went out scratching their legs. About this time the janitor, who was a clever old fellow, got busy. He bought a pair of high rubber boots, and covered them with sheets of fly-paper, sticky side out. Then he walked up and down the halls. The boots become so heavy with fleas that he had to change the paper every five minutes; and he walked up and down the hall four days before he had them all exterminated.

Right here in this building we had quite an experience with insects. The janitor thot that he saw some mice in the basement and so he set some traps. These were repeatedly sprung but no mice were caught. Finally one morning the janitor came into my office with one of the traps which had caught a gigantic—one of the largest I have ever seen.

#### **Prof. Jeffery's Story.**

The changes in barometric pressures are marvelous. I remember when I was a boy down in the limestone areas of Southwestern Wisconsin, where I spent my boyhood days, one of our neighbors had a very deep well. Something went wrong with the pump one day and several of us went over to help repair it. It was a clear, cool day and we were in the midst of a high pressure area. When we raised the cover there was a sudden rush of air down the well which carried along with it one of the men's hats.

Just then the fire bell rang and we all went to the fire. It was evening before the blaze was extinguished, and so we went home and did not go back to the well



until Monday morning. Now the weather had changed over Sunday, and was cloudy, and in all respects was typical low-pressure-area weather.

So we started once more to raise the cover off the well. The moment we did so there was a sudden blast of cold air out of the well, and the hat which had been sucked down, was blown fully fifteen feet into the air. The explanation of course is simple. The well had been filled with air at high pressure, and this was released under low pressure, thus causing the out-rush of air from the well.

#### **\*Dean Shaw's Story.**

— — — — — ! ! !

#### **Professor Barrow's Story.**

Variations in species is often so great that it is almost impossible to believe that a different habitat and a change in the climate could produce such remarkable changes from the established type.

On my return from the Amazon river, our party traveled overland to the valley of the Orinoco. Here we found veritable forests of thistles, attaining, on the average, a height of fifteen feet. Some of these patches covered many square miles and were almost impassable. We were forced to follow the cattle trails and whenever some of the half-wild cattle of the country came along every man drew his machete, and widened the path so that there would be room to pass them.

\*Ed. Note.—Expurgated by the editor, and then rejected by the faculty critic.

The botanist of our party, a Scotchman, was struck by the similarity of these giant thistles to the Scotch thistle. They differed only in size. On questioning one of the guides we learned that these thistles had appeared about ten years before. The seeds were doubtless brought over in the shaggy coats of some Gallo-way cattle which had been imported from Scotland.

A still more remarkable example is the common water-cress which had been brought to New Zealand from England. It is a small plant growing in water about a foot deep, with not more than six inches out of water, but in New Zealand it grew so rapidly and spread so fast that it thrived in the large rivers in water that was twenty feet deep, and waved about six feet about the surface. In a few years it filled the rivers so that navigation became impossible, and the situation was not relieved until some genius invented a submarine mowing machine.

#### **Prof. Baker's Story.**

Now when you men go out west this summer you will run up against some queer situations, so be prepared to make the best of things.

While I was in the Forest Service, I was sent with an expedition to examine the forests of Central America. Each man worked alone and had a native guide. My guide, who knew the dangers from malaria, if we slept outside, always managed to reach some native hut by evening, as we did not carry a tent.

One evening we reached a little one-roomed shack. There was a large number of children, and I won-



dered where we would find room to sleep. In the tropics darkness comes suddenly, so as soon as the sun had set the largest children went up into the loft, and the guide and I began to fix our blankets in the corner. Just then I noticed that all of the chickens were being driven in. These were followed by a great, red, razor-back hog; then the man came in and locked the door.

Another time I was on a survey in Wyoming and a tribe of Indians in the neighborhood invited us to a feast, and as it was necessary that we should keep on friendly terms with them we went over to their camp. We watched the preparation of the feast, from the time two squaws strangled the dogs by pulling on opposite ends of the rope wound around the animals' necks, until they were served hot. We weren't very hungry by that time, but as we didn't want to offend our hosts, we began to eat; and really it wasn't so bad.

So if you don't like your lodging, don't lose sleep about it; and if you find something in the food which you think doesn't belong there, why, close your eyes and gulp it down.

#### Story of Prof. Eustace.

Recently when I was in Southern California I saw that famous grape vine said to have been planted by an old Franciscan Monk who came over with Balboa, and founded a monastery there. The vine to-day is the largest in the world, being nine feet in diameter, and covering six acres of ground. With the recent care given it by spraying and irrigation it has become

necessary to run a railway to the vineyard, and supply a network of switches to the different parts of the vine, in order to harvest the fruit. Several car-loads of grapes are shipped daily throughout the season.

Now melted was the stubborn drift  
By the warmth of what the Profs. did say.  
They opened up the controller wide  
And sped upon their way.

"PUD," '11.









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### How It Was All Done.

Being a copy of the minutes of the "Wolverine" board; published for the future guidance of other boards, and to help fill in among the Ads. Padded out in some parts, squelched in others for political reasons, and thoroughly fumigated throughout by the Noble Secretary.

Feb. 23, 1909. The first meeting of the newly elected board showed all present except Lindeman and Cortright. Chose Van Horne as Chief High Man, and the Humorous Editor as combined secretary and treasurer of the bunch. Leonard chose Bob Russel for his assistant. At this point all business was suspended while Collingwood pursued and slew a cockroach. Miss Bacon was honored with the title of Assistant Humorous Editor. Ahem! The other editors had not as yet decided on assists, so this was deferred until the next meeting. Decided that the first three underclasses, Prep., Fresh., and Soph., shall have group pictures, and not individual likenesses. Adjourned upon an indirect suggestion from the Dean to meet again Thursday, the 25th, in the sewing room. I neglected to state that this meeting was held in the S. E. corner of the Woman's Building; recitation room, I guess it is.

Feb. 25, 1909. All present except Cort. Met in the reception room instead of in the sewing room. Decided that the book shall be bound on the short side. The faithful scribe tried to tilt his chair and fell over backwards. Size 7 x 10½ inches recommended for the book. Leonard read a letter from the

(Continued on 6B)



# Loyal Alumni Who Have Aided in the Publication of *The Wolverine*

**HENRY A. HAIGH, 1874**

LOVER OF FARM AND FOREST

Detroit, Mich.

B. T. Halstead, '73

B. H. Halstead, with '97

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Attorney at Law

906 Pacific Building  
Fourth and Market Streets

SAN FRANCISCO  
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**JOSEPH B. COTTON, '86**

Attorney and Counsellor

Sellwood Building

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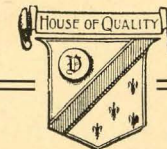
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One Door South of the  
Downey



LANSING, MICH.



¶ When you see a piece of Printing from Ripley and Gray's you see one that is *right* in every respect.

¶ Come in and let us show you some samples of "Good Printing." *We can do it.*

¶ Ripley and Gray Printing Co.,  
Opposite Y. M. C. A.,  
Lansing.

Electric City Engraving Co. Van Horne chose Count Maliskey as his assistant. Adjourned.

March 3, 1909. Mr. McKibbin announced as his choice for assistant advertising editor, Mr. D. D. Wood. Discussed size for the book. A page 12x8 inches, outside dimensions, with a one-inch margin on three sides and a 1½-inch margin on the binding side, leaving a printing space of 6x9½ inches, was laid out. This size met with the general approval of the board. All preceding business was summarized and discussed. Quit.

March 17, 1909. Since our last meeting the class has held a conclave and the assistants were all accepted. Artist Collingwood selected Guy Smith for his assistant. Approved the minutes of all preceding meetings. Discussed names for the book. Motion made, seconded and carried, that those members of the bunch who take wood-shop shall make a box to be put up as a public receptacle for dope for the book; and that the Lit. Ed. have full charge of the box. The board expressed it as its belief that Doctor Beal should receive the dedication. Adjourned.

April 21, 1909. Meeting called to order by Pres. Van Horne. Moved to accept Le Clear's proposition in regard to pictures. Carried. Leonard announced that Dr. Beal is willing. Moved, seconded and carried, that a foxy picture of Doc Beal be inserted in the front of the book.

May 20, 1909. Read and approved minutes of last meeting. Jack produced a sample specification and read. After some revision, this was accepted. Decided

(Continued on 7B)

## HEADQUARTERS FOR

ENDLESS THRESHER BELTS,  
TANK PUMPS, SUCTION HOSE,  
ENGINE TRIMMINGS, MILL SUPPLIES,  
DRIVE AND TUBULAR WELL GOODS,  
MAUD S. FORCE PUMPS,  
DODGE POWER TRANSMISSION.

## MICHIGAN SUPPLY CO.

GRAND AND OTTAWA STREETS

LANSING, MICHIGAN.

## Nothing Over 10c.

This is our "Motto" and we cordially invite you to inspect our complete line of 5c. and 10c. goods. The past few years have seen a wonderful improvement in the line of 5c. and 10c. articles placed on the market and we get the "cream" of this line. When in need of Stationery, Notions, Post Cards, Novelties, Hosiery, Neckwear, Etc., just come in and have a look. We are pleased to have you come in the store whether you purchase anything or not.

## S. H. KNOX & CO.

123 N. Washington Avenue.



***Going A-Fishing***  
**ON YOUR VACATION?**

**HOW ABOUT YOUR TACKLE?**

WE CARRY A COMPLETE LINE

**NORTON'S HARDWARE**

111 Washington Ave. So.

***Put Your Duds in  
Our Suds***



***American Laundry***

***M. A. C. Tonsorial Parlors***  
**IN NEW BATH HOUSE**

*Everything Up-To-Date*

**ANDY, DELL & ERNIE**

to call the book "The Wolverine," and to make an effort to have this name perpetuated. Also heard some one say something about official stationery just as the board adjourned. Adjournment precipitated by the impatience of the Dean.

June 18, 1909. Last day of school. Front of Class Rock. Decided that Juniors and Seniors shall have their pedigree, meaning thereby the list of honors they have added unto their names. After tearful adieus the board adjourned for the summer.

**Fall Term 1909.**

Nov. 8, 1909. Much talk. Adjourned according to the laws of parliamentary

(Continued on 9B)

***Read the Lansing Journal***  
**THE NEWSPAPER WITH A SPINE**

All the news the day it  
happens, all the time

***Largest Circulation of any Daily  
In Central Michigan***



# "WE ARE SATISFIED"

Say the Co-Eds on *The Wolverine* Board

---

Having heard the above remark, I am assured that I can please the most fastidious

*"Be it ever so homely,  
There is no face like your own."*

---

**F. B. LeCLEAR,** Hollister Block  
Lansing, :-: Michigan  
Photographer for *The Wolverine*



# Davis Ice Cream Co.

127 MICHIGAN AVENUE EAST

## For All Kinds Frozen Dainties

All Clubs at M. A. C. and  
College Grocer use our Ice Cream

Bell 770

Both Phones

Citizens 771

# Bijou Theatre

# The College Inn

Abbot Hall

practice for the first time since our founding. Mr. Leonard having left college we welcomed Mr. Bob Sloss to our midst as Business Manager.

Nov. 22, 1909. Meeting called to order by Prex Van Horne. Moved, seconded and carried that the societies pay 10 bucks apiece to get their pictures in the annual. Moved and seconded that the Seniors have their complete pedigree, and that the Juniors have nicknames and a quotation of some sort after their pictures. Motion laid on the table until next time. Moved and seconded that we present each Society which anties up with a copy of the Wolverine free. Carried. Allowed a couple of bills, one to Ripley & Gray for stationery and one to J. G. H., Jr., for the box. Moved and seconded that the glib-tongued minute-taker read all minutes of meetings up to date, which he did. Approved all these. Adjourned.

The Secretary being away, he entrusted his precious minute book beforehand to Miss Marge Kedzie to take down the proceedings. Here they are.

Nov. 28, 1909. Remarks on book as usual. Mary said it looked like her father's furniture catalog.

Evelyn said it resembled her Dad's electrical book.

Marge said it was the second cousin to her Ma's chicken book.

Cliff said he "couldn't see that style of binding for dust."

After scrapping 47 minutes, Van suggested that we get down to business. Started out O. K. but got side tracked into another discussion about binding.

Kibby said he wouldn't risk \$2 on the average Senior watch, when they were

(Continued on 10B)



discussing assessing each Sr. \$2 for the privilege of having his picture in the book.

Discussion as to whether it was Bus. Mgr's. or Adv. Mgr's. or Art Ed's. duty to O.K. the engraver's proof. Decided to give it to the Humorous Editor.

Moved and seconded that we adjourn. Carried.

Dec. 13, 1909. Meeting called to order. Moved by Colly that book be bound on the long (12-inch) side. Seconded. Much earnest, heated discussion. Motion *lost*. The book will therefore be bound on the short side. Moved by McKibbin that the pictures of head faculty men be snapshots and not regulation photographs. Carried. Moved, seconded, that circular letters be sent out to the Alumni for their business cards. Carried. Kibby moved that the athletic association be soaked \$25. Seconded. Amended that A. A. be soaked but fifty cases instead of 25. Amendment carried. Original motion carried. Adjourned until the first Monday of the Winter Term.

#### Winter Team 1910.

Jan. 17, 1910. Brief discussion preceded by call to order by Pres. Van. Read and approved minutes of last meeting. Allowed a bill for artists' supplies. Moved by Kibby that Mr. John Smith be instructed to take snaps of the heads of departments and such men as the board decided upon. Seconded and carried. Board then drew up the list. Moved by Bob Sloss that if the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. furnish us with a solio print of their respective cabinet pictures that we insert them in the Wolverine free of cost. Seconded. Carried.

## Granger & Gullett

Queen  
Quality  
for Women

# SHOES

Bostonians  
for  
Men

120 WASHINGTON AVENUE SOUTH

## National Dentists

115 Michigan Avenue West

# CUT RATE DENTISTS

Open Every Night and on Sunday

## Gurdon B. Smith

PROPRIETOR

# RIVERSIDE GREENHOUSES

302 KALAMAZOO STREET EAST

LANSING, MICH.

All Kinds of the Best Cut Flowers in Season

Prompt Delivery to All Parts of the City

BOTH PHONES

## MORRISON'S

Is the Place to Get the Best

# ICE CREAM SODA AND CANDIES

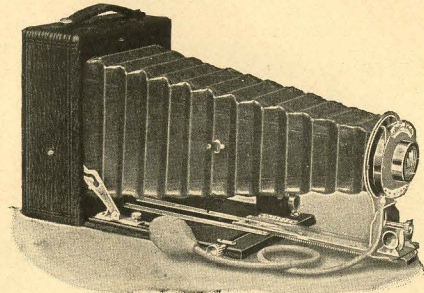
102 Washington Avenue South

Moved, seconded and unanimously carried that the board celebrate the anniversary of their election by making candy on the Monday nearest said anniversary. Moved by Mary and seconded by the H. Ed. that a committee of two be appointed to make the arrangements and obtain the necessary ingredients and the Dean's sanction. Carried. Mary and the H. Ed. wherewith appointed. Meeting adjourned after singing a dirge dealing with the dearth of dope and a prayer that students take a little interest and contribute something.

Jan. 24, 1910. Read minutes last gathering. Also approved them. Lindy reported that an answer had been found to our prayer in the box in the shape

(Continued on 11B)





# **CAMERAS** *Developing and Finishing* **M. J. HODSON** 117 Washington Ave. S.

of a stick of Spearmint gum. After returning due thanks we continued. Moved, seconded and carried that the offer of the Cosmopolitan club, namely that they give us \$5 to pay for having their picture in the annual, be accepted. Allowed bill for stamps, circular letters.

Motion made that we secure bids on imitation leather binding. Seconded. Motion amended to read that we also secure bids on silk and other materials for binding. Carried. Carried motion as amended. Kibby moved that the Wolverine board square itself financially with the class treasurer. Carried. Adjourned.

Jan. 31, 1910. The meeting was not called to order by Pres. Van Horne. The minutes of the last meeting were neither read nor approved. Much important business was not hashed over. The committee did not fail to report that it had seen the Dean and she was agreeable to the candy making stunt. General talk, lasting 53 minutes and ranging from Prexy Snyder clear up to the coming J Hop was not dispensed with. Nor did Lindy deny saying "Oh! Heck!" right out in meeting. A motion to adjourn was not lost because not made, and one of the most eventful meetings of the illustrious board since its organization was not brought to an unseemly early close.

Feb. 7, 1910. After an after-dinner coffee feed, furnished by the Dean in her office and inner sanctorum, the meeting was called to order by Pres. Van

(Continued on 13B)

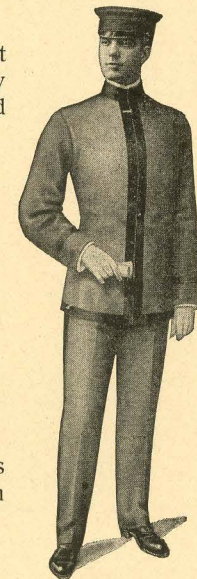
# Military Uniforms and Equipments



Not simply the Garment kind, but  
Uniforms made for real service by  
military tailors. The kind that stand  
hard wear and retain their shape.

*The Equipments that please*

CLASS CAPS  
PENNANTS  
POSTERS  
CLASS GOWNS  
NOVELTIES



Our catalogs tell the story of styles  
and qualities. The one you wish  
awaits your request.

# The Henderson-Ames Co. Kalamazoo, Michigan



# The Michigan Agricultural College

Offers Both Four and Five-Year Courses in  
Agriculture, Engineering, Home Economics, Forestry

---

## *A Few of the Advantages Offered at M. A. C.*

1. IDEAL LOCATION—Situated outside the city, but with every convenience which the city affords.
2. PRACTICAL TRAINING—The training given at M. A. C. enables the student to do, as well as to direct. It places him in a position to meet successfully the everyday problems of life.
3. EXPENSES REASONABLE—No tuition is charged to residents of the state, and necessary expenses are very low as compared with institutions offering equal advantages.
4. EXCELLENT EQUIPMENT—Farm and experimental plots of more than 600 acres ; fine new agricultural and engineering buildings; laboratories equipped with all modern apparatus for carrying on scientific investigation and study ; a library of over 30,000 vols.
5. DEMAND FOR GRADUATES—There is a tremendous call for men and women trained along practical lines. M. A. C. has been unable in many cases to supply the demand for her graduates.





**"The most strictly high-grade  
College Uniform made."**

## **THE LILLEY UNIFORM**

Is made by military tailors,  
and is guaranteed in quality,  
workmanship and fit. Our uni-  
forms are in evidence in nearly  
all colleges and military schools  
in America.

**A high quality uniform at a low price**

Send for catalogue and prices.

### **The M. C. Lilley & Co.** **Columbus, O.**

**Mfgs. of College Uniforms,  
Caps, Pennants, Etc.**

Horne. Decided, but alas, unofficially, to tender the Dean a vote of thanks, a copy of the Wolverine, a bid to the candy party, a comp. to the Jr. play, etc., as a token of our appreciation.

Woody actually arose to his feet to address the chair. The Sec. was so overcome that he forgot to take down the motion. It was lost anyway. Moved to make a strenuous effort to publish the book on June 1st, 1910. Carried. Adjourned.

March 7, 1910. Meeting called to order. Decided to give Mrs. Stevens a vote of thanks for the component parts which she donated to us for our candy party. I might remark here that the party was held Feb. 17, in the laundry of the Woman's Building and was a huge and howling gastronomical success. Quit.

March 14, 1910. Read and approved minutes of last meeting. Sloss read a letter from Robt. Smith Printing Co. quoting prices on printing and binding. Motion made and seconded that we accept this bid. Carried unanimously. Decided that the cover be black with design in gold. Motion made, carried that we accepted Miss Kelly's story if she sees fit to donate it. Sent ambassador to wait on Miss Kelly. In due season the ambass. returned, saying we were entirely welcome to the story.

(Continued on 14B)

For  
Commencement  
Gifts

these are appropriate:

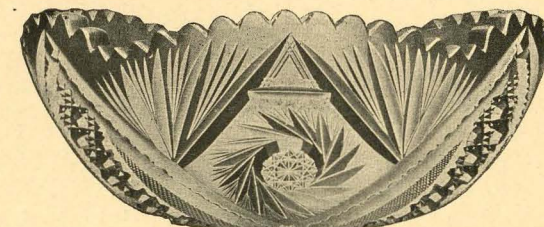
**Rich Cut Glass**  
Cut in Lansing

**Waterman Ideal  
Fountain Pens**  
and Self Fillers

**Books**  
Late Novels or Poets

**Pictures**  
Unframed or Framed

**Loose Leaf Memo  
Books**



**MICH-CUT ALL-CUT**

Let me frame that Society or Class Group for you

### **A. M. EMERY**

**116 WASHINGTON AVENUE NORTH**



# The Lewis Imes Studio

ESTABLISHED 1899

## Photographs

*Special Rates to Students*

*Washington and Michigan Avenues*

LANSING, MICHIGAN

Spring Term 1910.

April 11, 1910. We were just about to commence tactics when we were rudely interrupted by the breezy arrival of Captain Clifford Worden McKibbin, and none other. The meeting was called to order by Captain Neil Van Horne. The minutes were read by First Sergeant James Grant Hays, Jr. of Pittsburg, Pennsylvania. All this verbal foliage, or persiflage, or whatever it is, is due to the recent appointments of that devotee of wars, to wit, Lieut. Holly.

Moved by Lindy that hereafter we meet at the Holcad office in two weekly meetings in order to rush business. Carried. Motion made that assistants be prodded up a bit. Interest lost in this motion. Wed. and Thurs, nights agreed upon as most suitable nights for meeting.

(Rubber!) Addendum

April 13, 1910. Meeting called to order in the new apartments. Mary cracked a joke. Wish I could take down jokes instead of minutes, need 'em for my dep't. Mc and Marge moved that we have ads in the front of the book seeing that Mc had already contracted for some there. Passed with quite a little opposition.

(Continued on 16B.)

STUDENTS!

## The Hammond Teachers' Agency

*Can Help You Secure a Position Teaching Agriculture in the Public Schools*

*Reference, Prof. W. H. French*

Basement Oakland Building, Lansing, Mich.

**Hats—** We guarantee all we sell and sell only the season's latest creations.

**Haberdashery—** Our lines are always most complete and your inspection is solicited.

**Custom Tailoring**

{ We are agents for the Kahn Tailoring Co., and we guarantee the style, texture and wear of every one of our suits, which we put out at ready made prices.

**ARTHUR HURD,** 230 S. Washington Ave.



Hosiery, Silk Underwear,  
Gloves, Fans and Ribbons,  
Corsets and Fine Muslin  
Underwear.

# J. W. KNAPP & CO.

Michigan's Busy Reliable Store

LANSING - - - MICHIGAN

Ready - to - wear Lingerie  
Dresses, Beautiful Gowns,  
In White and Colors.

## Teachers, Graduates and Brides

### Will find it to their Advantage

and profit to send here for their **Dress Goods** and accessories. We carry a complete assortment of **Fine White Goods** in **Silks, Linens** and **Cotton Dress Stuffs**. A great range of dainty evening shades in Silks, Silk and Cotton, and fine Mercerized Batiste. Our line of **Chiffon Lesse** in all the desirable **evening shades**, in checks and stripes, make economical dresses as they are beautiful goods for the hot summer afternoons.

Those who can visit our store in person will find it to their advantage to do so. Those who live too great a distance from Lansing can do their shopping **by mail**, with perfect confidence that their interests will be carefully and personally looked after by our **mail order** manager.

The Store that Does as  
it Advertises

### Every article we send out we guarantee satisfactory.

In this way we have built up a very extensive mail order business in all parts of Michigan. Some of the materials used for the Graduates' and Brides' costumes are **Habitu Silk**, 36 inches wide, at \$1.00 per yard; **White Tuscan**, 27 inches wide, at \$1.00. **White Batiste**, **Nun's Veiling**, **Dublin Poplin**, **Albatross** in white and all desirable evening shades. **Silk** and **Cotton** goods, 27 inches wide, in the latest weaves at 50c a yard. White thin materials in Cotton, Chiffon, French Lawns, Irish Linens, Swiss Mull, Surrette Cloth, Persian Lawns, Cotton Batiste, etc. Send for samples stating about the kind of goods most desired, and **color** wanted. Send for samples of Trimmings, Laces, Bands and fine Embroideries.

ALL GOODS SENT EXPRESS PREPAID

# J. W. KNAPP & CO.

LANSING, MICHIGAN

Address  
Mail Order Department



## Robert Smith Printing Co.

General Printers, Binders  
and Electrotypers

PRINTED AND BOUND  
"The Wolverine"

## The State Republican

Lansing's Leading, Reliable

Daily Newspaper

All the Sporting News of all the World

Full Associated Press Service

The State Republican Publishes the News the Same  
Day it Happens

April 27, 1910. Moved, supported and carried that student council be given permission to have their picture and write-up in the annual. Elected McKibbin as Vice Pres. of the board, so that meetings might be hurried in case the Pres. were not on hand. Chewed rag concerning making up the book.

Says Van: "Now we want something solid in here."

Answers the Sec.: "I got it. 'Heads of the Faculty.'"

Miss Kopf volunteered to write up the Junior Poverty Party. Wrangled about the order of entries. Someone said:

"Now we ought to have a touch of local color." And someone else suggested a picture of the Wells Hall janitor.

New words appearing during the tumult were:

Cursory—Mary.

Expidite—Lindy.

Closed shop for the evening.

May 2, 1910. Read and approved minutes of last meeting. Every single member of the board was on deck. Moved and seconded that the board bunch classes and have its picture taken next Tues. at 1 p. m. Motion voted on by roll call. Unanimously carried. Moved, seconded and carried that society pictures go in in order of seniority. Had a long scrap about Faculty and Sub-Faculty group pictures. Pres. appointed a committee to see what Prex wanted done about these pictures. Adjourned, and the "faithful" worked late arranging the dummy.

May 5, 1910. Read and approved minutes last meeting. Committee reported that no Faculty picture nor Sub-Faculty picture could be taken as Prexy said the instructors couldn't spare the time, and that it would take one man all day to round them up, and besides it wasn't necessary and how much did we expect to charge for the book. So we sadly resigned ourselves to do without these two groups.

Mary: "Your motion hasn't been seconded."

Marge: "Oh! I'm not looking for a second!"

Mary: "I'm afraid you'll have to look for a minute."

This proved too much for the board so they adjourned.

May 11, 1910. Allowed a bill for snaps of Fac. men.

May 12, 1910. Read and approved minutes last time. Made book. Adjourned.

May 24, 1910. Made more book. Board sort of semi-officially dissolved. No time to hold meetings. Program of events is now: to wrestle with the printer, read galley proof, try not to slip one over on T. B., read page proof, prod the engraver, pray that the "Wolverine" will be out before college closes, fix the price, sell the book, go to Eur—er I mean rest up over vacation.

For while the process of evolving a college publication is very interesting, board meetings are very entertaining, quips and gibes of friends are most enjoyable, etcetera, nevertheless, it means all kinds of hard work, and if we have succeeded, we are pleased; and if we have pleased we have succeeded. Here's hoping!

Amen!



