

The M. A. C. RECORD.

MICHIGAN STATE AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE.

VOL. 16.

EAST LANSING, MICHIGAN, TUESDAY, JUNE 20, 1911.

No. 39

COMMENCEMENT.

The fifty-third commencement has passed, and 128 young men and women have gone out from M. A. C. to take upon themselves the active burdens of life. This is the largest class in the history of the institution, and without doubt one of the very best prepared for work, if what they have accomplished can be taken as a criterion of what we may expect.

The program on Tuesday passed off very pleasantly. Dr. James K. Patterson, of Kentucky, was the speaker of the day, and gave a brief summary of events during the past 70 years showing the rapid advance of America along various lines. A few extracts of his address are printed in another column.

Prof. A. J. Clark was in charge of the music on this occasion, and great credit is due both himself and his orchestra for the splendid numbers on the program.

Rev. George Hatfield, of the Pilgrim Congregational church, gave the invocation.

Following the address, President Snyder, on behalf of the faculty, conferred the degree of Bachelor of Science upon the following members of the class of 1911:

BACHELOR OF SCIENCE.

Agricultural graduates are designated by *a*, Engineering by *e*, Home Economics by *h*, and Forestry by *f*.

Anderson, Oscar Gustave, *a*
Applin, John Wenner, *e*
Armstrong, Emerson Allen, *e*

Babcock, Leonidas Emile, *a*
Baker, Harry Lee, *f*
Baldwin, Ernest Wood, *e*
Bates, Flora L., *h*
Bird, Marjorie Ida, *h*
Blust, John August, *e*
Bogue, Virgil T., *a*
Bradley, Marjorie MacBride, *h*
Brainard, Athol Edward, *a*
Brightup, Roscoe Ellsworth, *e*
Brown, Eugene Herbert, *a*
Buck, Maurice M., *e*

Caldwell, Ethel, *h*
Carpenter, Dwight Clark, *a*
Carter, Herbert Marion, *e*
Chamberlain, Edna M., *h*
Clark, Willard Bela, *e*
Cleveland, Oliver Hedges, *e*
Clizbe, Ivan John, *e*
Collingswood, George Harris, *f*
Cortright, Ion John, *f*
Crane, U. S., *a*
Curtiss, Charles Dwight, *e*

Dayharsh, Frank Cleveland, *a*
DeKoning, Jacob, *e*
Dewey, George William, *a*
Dimmick, Guerdon L., *f*
Dodge, Helen Elizabeth, *h*
Duthie, Herbert Imlah, *e*

Edwards, Ray Charles, *e*
Eichele, Helen Marie, *h*
Ellis, Ben Charles, *e*

Felton, Winifred Ethel, *h*
France, James Glenn, *a*
Frazer, Elizabeth Jennie, *h*
Frey, Charles N., *a*
Frutig, Albert, *f*

Gibbs, Floyd J., *a*
Goodell, Zelin Calvin, *f*
Greenleaf, Myndret Charles, *e*

Hamilton, Charles Andrew, *e*
Hays, James Grant, Jr., *a*
Henrickson, Alfred, *a*
Hewitt, Nina Belle, *h*
Hilton, Huber Copeland, *f*
Holdsworth, Robert Powell, *f*
Hookway, William, *e*

Itano, Arao, *a*

Jeffery, Alice Elizabeth, *h*
Jewell, Elton Lumus, *e*
Johnson, Ole Haakon, *e*
Jones, Clifton Clement, *e*

Kay, Tracy Howard, *e*
Kedzie Margaret Adella, *h*
Keith, Bert William, *a*
Kimmel, Zella Maude, *h*
Knecht, John Wesley, *e*
Knoblauch, Herman Fred, *a*
Knopf, Carl Henry, *a*
Kolb, Eugene Henry, *e*
Kopf, Evelyn Mary, *h*
Kurtz, Loren Grant, *e*

Langdon, Charles Samuel, *a*
Lindemann, Eduard Christian, *a*
Lindsley, Louise Palmer, *h*
Linton, John Oliver, *a*
Lossing, Frank, *e*
Lossing, Herbert Alfred, *e*
Lee, Leona Natalie, *h*

McCutcheon, James Herbert, *f*
McKibbin, Clifford Worden, *f*
McNaughton, Edna Belle, *h*
McVittie, Alexander, *a*

Newton, Walter Alfred, *e*

Ockada, Charles Junzo, *a*
Olmsted, William Ray, *e*
Osborne, Gurdon Hoard, *e*

Palm, Elizabeth Myrtilla, *h*
Parmalee, Mae Villa, *h*
Pennington, Mary Bertha, *h*
Perham, Stanley Harrison, *e*
Perrin, Stephen William, *e*
Peterson, Harry Samuel, *e*
Porter, Benjamin Church, Jr., *a*
Powell, Ralph Waterbury, *e*
Prachner, William Wells, *a*

Richards, Fred Jerome, *e*
Robison, Mabel Margaret, *h*
Roe, Clarence Sage, *e*
Rork, Jamie Estin, *e*
Rose, Charles Lovell, *a*

Sauve, Edmund Chester, *e*
Schaeffer, Vern Clifford, *a*
Schneider, Elizabeth Helen, *h*
Schubach, Edward George, *e*
Scott, Leo Blynn, *a*
Severance, Clare Sullivan, *a*
Shanon, William Wolfe, *a*
Sloss, Ralph Wilcox, *f*
Smith, Guy Harmon, *e*
Springer, George Percy, *e*
Sproat, Will Jay, *f*
Steck, Edward William, *e*

Taft, Howard Austin, *a*
Tappan, Emory Wesley, *e*
Thomas Charles Peach, *e*
Tillotson, Fred Howard, *e*
Trautman, Ethel, *h*
True, Frank Lathrop, *a*
Tubergen, Charles Burton, *a*

Urquhart, William Henry, *e*

Van Horne, Neil, *f*

Wales, Henry Basil, *f*
Walker, Louis Pauly, *e*
Walker, Walter Rae, *e*
Wallace, Edwin Earl, *e*
Wandel, Edwin Philip, *e*
Warmington, George, *e*
Watts, George Elwin, *a*
Whyte, Thomas Callin, *e*
Wilson, Frederick Grover, *f*
Wilson, Iva A., *h*
Williamson, Hannah, *h*
Wood, Devillo Demic, *f*
Wright, Edward Farrand, *a*

Advanced degrees were also conferred upon the following:

ADVANCED DEGREES.

Elliott, Edwin Ebenezer, *M. S.*
McCarthy, Timothy J., *M. S.*

Bullock, Dillman S., *M. Agr.*

Eustace Harry Joshua, *M. Hort.*
Green, Edward Clarence, *M. Hort.*

Baker, James Fred, *M. For.*
Robson, Albert Norvin, *M. For.*

Alger, Archie Reed, *C. E.*
Hebblewhite, Gilbert Walter, *C. E.*

The college excursions August 21-25.

CLASS DAY EXERCISES.

The exercises on Monday afternoon included one of the very best programs ever given by a graduating class.

President Walker's address was a splendid expression of the appreciation of the entire class for what had been done in their interests. While the business of the class had been to study science, the greatest science of all was that of living and dealing with men—the thing which the departing class must put into practice.

As the class prophecy gave so much of news concerning the class five years hence, we have published same in full elsewhere.

The Aureoan Quartette, always popular, was received with enthusiasm.

E. C. Lindemann was assigned the class poem, and divided his production in four sonnets—taking the student as he enters college and closing with what the world expects of him.

To Edna Chamberlain was given the duty of reviewing the history of the class. She spoke of the many innovations inaugurated, of the victories in class rushes, the first barbecue, and the selection of class caps. The glorious J Hop, Wolverine, Cap Night, establishment of the *Holcad* on a weekly basis, and last and best of all the memorial inaugurated for those of their number who had fallen asleep. It was a splendid review and proved that the class had been a unit during their college course.

The class song, music and words composed by Alice Jeffery, was sung by the entire class, and was full of loyalty for M. A. C. and class ties and friendship.

The class will, an excellent paper by Guy Smith, disposed of the valuable gifts at the command of the seniors. Each class was properly taken care of, but Guy did not stop there. Gov. Osborn was willed old College Hall and the Armory. Nearly every member of the faculty was remembered, and good will, text books, instruments, etc., were scattered with a free hand, while the M. U. R. with a double track and a 10-minute service was not forgotten. Mr. Smith demonstrated his ability to handle the legal questions of his class to the entire satisfaction of all.

The orchestra, under the direction of Prof. A. G. Clark, furnished most excellent music.

'07.

Neal C. Perry, '07, and Miss Edith Leik, formerly of Dubuque, Ia., were married at Honolulu, T. H., on May 27. Mr. and Mrs. Perry reside at 134 Vineyard St., Cottage 6, Honolulu.

'08.

Mr. J. G. Boyle, instructor in horticulture at Purdue University, was granted a degree of M. S. in agriculture from that institution on June 14.

BATTALION REVIEW.

The last review of the cadets was held on Wednesday evening of last week, honor of Capt. Holley. About 400 students passed in review. At the close of the review, Col. McKibbin, on behalf of the cadets, made a speech in which he reviewed briefly the work of the commandant, and voiced their appreciation of same. At the close of his speech, Col. McKibbin presented Mr. Holley with a handsome gold mounted saber, with his monogram engraved on the blade. The saber was a gift of the entire regiment, and was a splendid acknowledgment of Capt. Holley's services.

In his response, the commandant urged that drill be carried on, not as a tiresome task, or merely as a part of the course of study, but as a duty each student owes to his country for the protection it affords.

MARRIED.

Alfred Henrickson, of the '10 graduating class, stole a march on his classmates and was united in marriage on June 15, to Miss Lottie Burke at her home near Shelby. Mr. Henrickson will have charge of the old farmstead near the above town. Mr. A. McVittie, '10, and Miss Lillian Kendall attended the wedding.

Announcement is made of the marriage of Dr. Thos. H. McHatton, '07, to Miss Mari Elise Lustrat on June 14, University of Georgia campus, Athens, Ga.

George A. Brown, '07, with our department of animal husbandry, and Miss Ella Lents, with '12, were united in marriage at the home of the groom's mother, Mrs. Anna Brown, East Lansing, on Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock, Rev. Geo. Hudson, of Okemos, officiated. Ralph Hudson and wife attended the couple. Mr. and Mrs. Brown are taking a trip east, and will be at home in East Lansing after July 20th.

Invitations have been issued for the wedding ceremony, on June 28, when Roy H. Waite, '07, and Miss Mary Baker, also an M. A. C. girl, will be married. Miss Baker is a resident of East Lansing and Mr. Waite is in charge of the poultry work at the Maryland experiment station.

William Hookway, '11, and Miss Honora M. Crabb were united in marriage at Windsor, Canada, May 13, and the fact has been kept a secret until the last few days, although the young people were living in Lansing.

Thomas Hooper, '10, and Miss Agnes Crumb, our genial assistant librarian, were quietly married at the home of Miss Crumb's grandmother in Sunfield, Wednesday, June 21. Mr. Hooper has a position with the Michigan Power Co., in Lansing, and the young people will begin housekeeping at once in their new home on Marshall avenue.

The M. A. C. RECORD

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY DURING THE COLLEGE YEAR BY THE MICHIGAN STATE AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE

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SUBSCRIPTION - 50 CENTS PER YEAR

Entered as second-class mail matter at Lansing, Mich.

Address all subscriptions and advertising matter to the M. A. C. RECORD, East Lansing, Mich. Address all contributions to the Managing Editor.

Remit by P. O. Money Order, Draft or Registered Letter. Do not send stamps.

Business Office with Lawrence & Van Buren Printing Co., 210-212 Grand Ave. No., Lansing, Mich.

TUESDAY, JUNE 20, 1911.

THE SENIORS.

The beginning of the festivities for the week opened on cap night, when, in honor of the class, speeches were made, songs sung, yells yelled, fireworks set off, and the books were burned. Never before was student night a greater success than upon this occasion.

In spite of cloudy weather, about 125 seniors and their friends enjoyed Saturday, June 17, at Pine Lake. A picnic dinner was served, and plenty of boats were at hand for those who cared to row. Music and dancing were enjoyed in the pavilion, and the day voted a success. The merry-makers returned in time for the reception tendered them by the faculty at 8 o'clock. An informal reception was held from eight to nine. During the reception, Prof. Clark's orchestra rendered a fine program, and also furnished the music for the dance which followed.

At 9 o'clock Prof. and Mrs. Veder led off with the grand march, and as the long line swung around each senior was presented with a rose. Sherbet was served in a booth in one corner of the armory. Dancing continued until eleven, and thus closed one of the most enjoyable affairs of its kind ever held.

On the back of the dance program was the following verse:

The largest class of seniors is a leaving of us soon—

The class and Captain Holley go together—

So with music and with song we will speed their way along.

And we wish them luck in every kind of weather.

On Sunday, Dr. Alfred W. Wishart, of Grand Rapids, delivered one of the best baccalaureate sermons ever heard at M. A. C. Dr. Wishart has plenty of vim and energy, which he puts into his talk, and he gave some of us who are not seniors something to think about. His entire thought was to make religion practical, if anything. We give elsewhere a brief outline of his address.

The class day exercises on Monday were enjoyed by a large number of college people and friends of the seniors, and surely the class may well feel proud of this last program carried out so successfully. We wish it were possible to publish the same in full.

On account of the death of Mrs. Snyder's mother, Mrs. C. E. Mifflin, of North Washington, Pa., the president's reception was held at the Women's building on Monday evening. A large number of parents and friends of the seniors were present on this occasion. The president and vice president of the class, Mr. Walker and Miss McNaughton, were among those in

the receiving line. Refreshments were served in the private dining room and hall on the second floor. A three-piece orchestra furnished music for the evening.

Commencement exercises on Tuesday were well attended and thoroughly enjoyed. An outline of same is published elsewhere.

The senior luncheon immediately following the commencement exercises was given in the Women's Building, and closed the series of senior functions.

At the close of the luncheon, Pres. Snyder, acting as toastmaster, called upon the following persons for informal toasts:

Dr. C. E. Bessey, of the class of '69, as representing M. A. C. in the early days, gave a splendid talk.

E. C. Lindemann, '11, representing the college at the present time, though unaware that he was to be called upon, rose to the occasion, and spoke as only "Lindy" can speak.

Judge Collingwood, '85, represented the graduates of the '80's, and thus welded the other two extremes.

Dr. Patterson was called upon for a few remarks, and showed some of the fire and enthusiasm of youth. The luncheon was a most enjoyable feature of the commencement festivities.

And what can we more say; taken as a whole the commencement of 1911 will long be remembered as one of the most pleasant.

The RECORD extends congratulations to each and every grad., and our best wishes for a happy, prosperous, and useful life go with you. We shall be glad to hear from you, and to render at all times any service within our power.

A RETROSPECT—1840-1910.

In the commencement address entitled "A Retrospect—1840-1910," delivered by President Emeritus James K. Patterson, of the University of Kentucky, he began with some complimentary references to the intelligence and enterprise of Michigan in founding and endowing at an early date the University of Michigan, and in 1857 the Agricultural College, antedating the passage of the Morrill Act by five years. He referred to the potent influence exerted upon classical and industrial education throughout the west and northwest by these two famous institutions of learning.

Mention was made of the Transatlantic telegraph, and of the debt of gratitude which the world owes to the two men, Cyrus W. Field and Thomas Brassey, for this great triumph of electrical engineering skill.

The speaker referred to the publication by Mr. Darwin on "The Origin of Species," and of the apprehension with which it was first received.

The passage of the Morrill Act in 1862 formed the basis of a new epoch in industrial education.

"The conception of Senator Morrill and his co workers was a large and comprehensive one, and in its development larger and more comprehensive than he or they could at that time have anticipated. No serious effort was made by any of the states to vitalize the scheme and establish the colleges provided for under the act until after the close of the war. Then the scrip was issued by the government and given to the

states, to work out the problems involved as best they could. The conceptions of what an agricultural college ought to embrace and what it ought to be were vague and nebulous in the extreme. Why expend money to teach farmers' sons how to sow and plow and reap, to groom horses and drive wagons, to milk cows and rear calves? The farmer's son could learn these things better on his father's farm. As for book farming, the older agriculturists treated it with contempt and would none of it. If with these purely rural subjects should be associated other liberal studies, language, mathematics and belles-lettres, they were more likely to be drawn away from the farm than attracted to it. Moreover, there were relatively few instructors available for imparting to their pupils a knowledge of the sciences related to agriculture and the mechanic arts and making practical application thereof. Chemists and physicists there were—comparatively few, however—but the chemical and physical formulae of that time had found an application different from and wholly alien to the subjects embraced in the new education."

And further:

"No radical change is the growth of a day or a month or a year. Agricultural colleges and scientific agriculture are no exceptions to this rule. First, the embryonic stage, then the struggle for existence, then full fledged maturity, then continuous growth and symmetrical expansion; first the seed, then the plant, then the ear, and at length the full corn in the ear. Scientific agriculture has emerged from the chrysalis stage, and the graduate in the four-years' course therein may stand upon an equal pedestal and claim an equality with the scholar who has won honors in the liberal arts or in pure science. And what have been the results. Agricultural processes have been improved and agriculture cheapened, increased returns and improved quality in the cereals, in sugars and in cottons, in all the manifold and varied products of the soil; improved live stock reared under economic conditions, with intelligent breeding for definite results; waste lands brought under cultivation; deserts made fruitful through irrigation, and exhausted fields reclaimed and made productive; the farm and the orchard and the garden, flocks and herds, the cattle upon a thousand hills, all unite in testifying to the beneficent results of the new education.

Further reference towards the close of the address was made to the work done by the Michigan Agricultural College, and the great influence exerted by it through the men whom it furnished to the newly established land grant colleges.

And in conclusion the following quotation from the address may be noted:

"And now my brief retrospect is closed. Marvels have been accomplished within the last fifty years. What will the retrospect of the next half century reveal? No human being can anticipate, but of this we may rest assured: 'Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither hath it entered into the heart of man to conceive' the infinite wealth of achievement and of knowledge which the ever-enlarging revelation of nature and of God will then disclose."

BACCALAUREATE.

A Few Extracts from Dr. Wishart's Address.

The duty of the educated man or woman to the community is a subject that deserves more serious attention than it receives.

No individual is endowed with capacity for efficiency for personal profit solely.

It is hardly worth while for the taxpayers of this state to maintain a college for the training of its youths so they may employ their skill and knowledge in the pursuit of selfish ends.

Every American community needs today the patriotic services of its educated classes. Industrial and political life suffers because of selfish individualism. Too many capable, energetic young men, educated in our colleges, postpone service in the common cause of the public welfare until they have satisfied personal ambitions. They thus deprive society of valuable services and fail to achieve a symmetrical character.

Urban and rural communities alike need the leadership of educated men and women. Democracy must have trained leaders. Improvements in business and political conditions of a permanent and substantial sort come largely through the intelligent direction of human affairs by men with high ideals and trained minds.

Ignorance, the mother of so many evils, is rapidly being overcome by public education. The passion for knowledge and the variety of effective agencies to satisfy mental hunger are the marvel of our time.

There is another root of many social ills which is not so rapidly being removed as ignorance. That is selfishness. Mere knowledge, uncontrolled by high moral ideals and a consecrated will, is a hindrance not a help to society. "Everything that sets free our intelligence without giving us self-control is fatal."

Technical training in agriculture or mechanics, specialized professional knowledge are not sufficient bulwarks against destructive social forces. All true education involves a satisfactory theory of the significance and purpose of life. Moral forces are the vital factors in individual and social well being.

Therefore, I urge upon you, seniors, consideration of the supreme necessity of regulating all your activities and aims by the only ideal that can make life worth living.

To make your lives harmonious and efficient in the deepest and broadest meaning of the word, consecrate your wills to the will of God. Employ your physical strength, the resources of knowledge, and your moral enthusiasm in the course of political righteousness, industrial betterment, and the public welfare.

Fulfill the duties of citizenship. Stand for clean and honest politics. Promote co-operation, education, morality and health. Help to moralize business, to banish wrong, to protect the weak, to uplift the standard of life. "I am among you as one that serveth" is an ideal for all men whatever their vocation may be. No one is exempt from the obligation to use all one's power and resources in social service. To give benefits, not to get benefits, is the primary purpose of true manhood.

SPRING TERM ATHLETICS.

Prof. Macklin's Boys are Successful.

The athletics of the spring term have been a success, so far as athletics go, but there was lacking that element of support which should have been given them.

In track, while but few records were broken, the team did exceptionally good work, and maintained the high standard which has been M. A. C.'s reputation along this line. H. V. Geib, who won the mile in the triangular meet with Alma and Olivet, breaking the record for that event, was elected captain of the track team for the ensuing year.

In baseball, M. A. C. has just completed one of the most successful seasons in her history. A total of 16 games have been played, and the home team have won eleven of these. Eight of this team played their first varsity ball this season, and the form they have shown is a credit to Prof. Macklin's ability, who has only begun his work with our athletic department.

Harvey, Gorenflo and Dodge each have a perfect fielding average for the season, while Dawson, Busch and McCarthy lead in batting averages.

The following list of games were played, with results as indicated:

Date.	Scores.	
Apr. 15 Olivet,	6 M. A. C. 2	
" 18 De Pauw,	1 " 14	
" 22 U. of M.,	3 " 1	
" 28 Western Reserve,	0 " 5	
May 5 Ohio State,	1 " 6	
" 6 Ypsilanti,	1 " 2	
" 11 Wabash,	2 " 3	
" 12 Syracuse,	4 " 6	
" 13 Alma,	2 " 6	
" 18 Culver,	3 " 7	
" 19 Wabash,	4 " 0	
" 25 Lake Forest,	1 " 4	
" 27 St. Johns,	2 " 15	
" 30 U. of M.,	8 " 2	
June 3 Mt. Pleasant,	0 " 5	
" 10 Olivet,	3 " 2	
	41 80	

The prospects for next year's team are exceptionally bright, as more than half of the squad will be back, and there is a large number of prospects on the waiting list to take the places of those who will not return. The board of control have awarded the following 12 players monograms, Harvey being the choice for captain of next year's warriors:

McCarthy, Cortright, Rogge, Busch, Dawson, Harvey, Gorenflo, Griggs, Dodge, Mogge, Baker and Spencer. Track monograms were awarded to Capt. Tillotson, Geib, Day, Blue, Hill, Lord, and Friar.

'06.

We are indebted to W. Neilson for the following concerning the recent death of Mr. Markham, of Cleveland:

"S. A. Markham, class of '06, died at Suez, Egypt, May 24. He had been in the government employ in the P. I. for four years, and was on his way home on his vacation. He was taken sick with appendicitis on entering the port of Aden, and his case was aggravated by a rough sea. J. L. Myers, '07, of Hart, Mich., was with him. Mr. Markham died after an operation in the government hospital, at Suez, and was buried in the Protestant cemetery at Suez.

CAP NIGHT.

The opening of the festivities on Thursday evening was, without doubt, one of the greatest student gatherings ever held at M. A. C. No pains were spared to make the evening's enjoyment complete, and the juniors are to be congratulated upon the success of the entertainment.

The classes gathered in their respective places, joined at the Women's Building, and from here marched to Sleepy Hollow, headed by the band. The line of march was marked by rows of red and white lights. As the procession neared the grounds, the big bonfire was lighted, the fireworks started, and the fun was in full swing.

Pete Bancroft was master of ceremonies, and proved himself equal to the occasion. His baccalaureate sermon, commencement address, a fund of stories and much ready wit were features which kept things lively.

G. Verne Branch, president of the junior class, extended the greetings of the class, told of the purpose of the gathering, and urged the fact that this was a college affair and not simply a class demonstration. He paid a nice compliment to the senior class, mentioning the important traditions inaugurated, and also the perfect harmony which had existed throughout the entire three years.

W. R. Walker made a splendid speech, in which he stated that the senior class brought to those assembled three things—greetings, traditions and farewells. As president of his class, it was his duty to present to the junior class the banner which has been so carefully guarded the past year by the outgoing class.

R. J. Tenkonohy, president-elect, in a neat speech received the banner for his class, and pledged his class to uphold the traditions inaugurated by the graduating class, and to keep the banner as spotless as it has been received.

Chas. J. Oviatt, '09, was the next speaker, and related some of his experiences, and spoke of the mischief which the other fellow used to get into, and of which he had been told only. Oviatt was master of ceremonies at a former occasion of this kind, and is always a welcome visitor at the old college.

Mayor Gunson was introduced as one of the students' very best friends, and kept the crowd in high spirits during his talk by reminiscences of college life and a variety of jokes and stories.

Representatives of the various departments in the senior class marched in solemn procession around the fire and consigned the books to the flames, thus signifying a completion. At the close of the ceremony the freshmen and preps., after a spectacular dance around the fire, finished by burning caps, and thus completing the year of servitude.

The program was attended throughout by a most beautiful display of fireworks, miniature dirigibles being sent up at intervals during the evening. It is estimated that more than 3,000 people witnessed the evenings performance. Cap night—supplanting the old time night shirt parade—is one of the traditions which has evidently come to stay.

CLASS PROPHECY.

Scene: Teacher's desk.—indicating a schoolroom. Place: Buffalo, N. Y.

Enter the teacher, prim and becoming gray-headed. She sinks with a sigh into her chair behind the desk and exclaims:

"Well, another day is gone! What ailed those youngsters today? I never saw them act up so before in all my life! Everyone of them seemed possessed! I do hope they behave better tomorrow! Oh dear, I believe I am tired of it all! I wish something exciting would happen! What would I give to see some of the old 1911 bunch! It seems more like 10 years instead of 5, since we graduated!"

Enter a somewhat seedy man carrying a suit case. He speaks in a breezy manner.

"Good afternoon, madam! Pardon my seeming to intrude, but I have something here which I know you want to see. (Gets a copy of "The Wolverine," published by the class of 1911, out of the suit case.) This is it; a book, a book; not a treatise on Medieval History, nor a compilation of statistics, nor the life of some great dub; but a college publication—ah madam, you show interest at the word 'college'; I knew the minute I saw you that you were a college graduate—yes, yes, a collection of sparkling wit, of poetry, of humor, of stories, of sketches. This volume deserves a place in every schoolroom where it may serve as a model for literary endeavors of the pupils. Every intelligent, young school teacher needs a copy to cheer her up and keep her healthy. Of course, old fossil school-marms cannot appreciate the value of this superb production; but every live young lady,—ah miss, you could use a couple copies! The price is very low, only 35 cents. Here is your chance to obtain for a mere pittance a monumental literary achievement published by the greatest class ever in any college; the class of 1911 of the Michigan Agricultural College."

"The Michigan Agricultural College!!!"

"Yes, the Michigan—Mich—ah—Mich—why Bess!"

"Why Jimmy!"

"Well Bess! So you are teaching school, eh?"

"Yes, and I am getting kind of tired of it too. I was just wishing that I could see some of my old classmates. What in the world are you doing with all these ancient annuals?"

"Oh, you see I tried farming for a couple years and I made rather a hot mess out of it. I happened to have a trunkful of these "Wolverines," so I have been earning a living selling them. I sort of had the class with me all the time, you know."

"That's right, their pictures are all in there. Let's look them over one by one!"

"All right, I've met a lot of the people on my wanderings."

(He draws up a chair, and they start to inspect the book, going over the pictures.)

J. First one is Charlie Frey. It seems funny to call him "Charlie" now, when he is a bald-headed Professor of Psychology.

B. Where?

J. South Haven High School. I sold him a book there. Guerdon L. Dimmick, I'll bet a hat he isn't any psychology professor.

B. Worse than that! You never could guess what he's doing. I was visiting in Owosso on my last vacation, and I heard him preach—yes, actually preach a sermon!

J. Dimmick a parson! How hath the mighty fallen!

J. This next fellow, String Schaeffer, is connected with that institution between the college and Lansing.

B. The School for the Blind?

J. No!—The Industrial School. I believe he has a permanent job assisting one of the female instructors there.

B. Well, here's doc, our Prexy! I read in the Record the other day that Captain W. R. Walker had charge of the military department at M. A. C. He and Faye must be enjoying their married life on the old campus.

J. Let's see, she was Guy Smith's sister wasn't she? I saw a drawing of Schmidt's in the "Rural New Yorker" for last month. He is artist for that paper. He says that if he can't draw anything else he can draw a salary.

B. Hilton,—why I don't know anything about him, do you?

J. No, I guess the western forest must have swallowed him up.

B. I see where the western forest gets a case of indigestion.

J. Did you know Frank Lossing?

B. Why, that's Herb isn't it?

J. No, this is the other one. They are both together, tho'. I saw a business card in last year's annual of:

"Lossing Brothers, Okemos Construction Company, and Consulting Engineers.

B. Look at this serious looking man!

J. Yah, Ikey Jewel always was a religious duck. He is a missionary in South Africa now.—Here is the firstgirl, Bessie Mytilda Palm—

B. Assistant librarian at M. A. C. She is probably kept busy interrupting the fussers in the alcoves.

J. Tommy Thomas had a little hard luck lately. He invented an engine for the Reo Works, and the blamed thing blew up when he tried it out. He is only slightly injured, however. * * * Here's another inventor, Torchy True. He patented a machine that would milk a cow and feed her at the same time. The only trouble with it was that the first operation took place faster than the latter, and consequently the animal starved to death. * * * Gee Whiz! Here's my old wife, Bill Shanor! Haven't heard one solitary word from him.

B. Why, what a coincidence; I read something about him in this mornings paper. Quite scandalous too. It seems that the wife of the Mayor of Pittsburg went into Bill's shop to buy a pair of ladies' gloves; and she claims that Bill squeezed her hand when he tried on the glove.

J. That sounds like William. He always was sort of handy with the ladies! Talking about ladies, here's Sam Kelly. I understand that her health broke down and she went to California to ah—recover—ah—it.

B. Well, I guess she found it all right. Anyway I received her announcement to that effect. In fact I got two announcements; the other was from Winnie.

J. I bet it must have been a pretty wedding. Duthie always did look good in a full dress suit. Say, I wonder if they had that purp of

Winnie's, Jack, for a train bearer?

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

J. Eddy never could see the point of that quotation. However, it suggested his future work to him. Here's a menu card I lifted in his shop in St. Louis. It starts off "Whoop-a-daisy, Forget your Troubles at Sauve's. E. C. Sauve, fine wines."

B. Wines? Why, Jimmy, what were you doing there?

J. M—oh—huh—that's right. Oh, I see you still take the old RECORD. You are the kind of alumnus that remains loyal, aren't you, Bess? (Picks up RECORD. Bess takes it.)

B. I've been saving that copy because it has so much in about our class. Listen.

1911.

E. P. Wandell, '11 civil, had a narrow escape recently from a crocodile. Wandell is engaged in constructing a road thru the Florida Everglades, and he reports plenty of experience and excitement.

Maurice Buck, of '11, obtained his advanced degree in C. E. at Purdue last week. His long efforts to discover the cause of the stickiness of the East Lansing-city limits road have been honored at last. Congratulations, Buck!

E. A. Armstrong is traveling for the Chicago Automatic Telephone Co. He writes that he spent the New Year's Day with Harry Peterson in Kansas City, where "Pat" is located manufacturing harmless, sanitary rubber spikes for baseball players.

J. H. McCutcheon has changed his address from Witchramicoco, Wyoming, to Acanacondenso, Arkansas. McCutcheon says the dog-feasts and the Indians are more refined in his new district.

I. J. Clizbe has been engaged for the next two years as campaign manager of the Prohibition Party of the nineteenth congressional district. He is an able speaker and campaigner and he will devote his entire time to the work.

One of the most prominent figures in the recent graft exposures in Benton Harbor is T. C. Whyte, '11. Whyte is prosecuting attorney and expert accountant for the city.

M. A. C. Record,

East Lansing, Mich.

Dear Sir: Inclosed please find twenty-five cents for a half year's subscription to the Record. Mail to the same old address. Whoever said that the glorious west was a fruit garden had a bum hunch, as I have been on the same farm (?) for five years and all I can raise is the devil. Pete Dayharsh, '11.

J. What, does the venerable Record print such spicy language as that?

B. Yes, its getting quite gay now that Devillo Wood is the editor. But say, Jimmy, you didn't tell me what you were doing in that St. Louis wine shop.

J. Oh, I thot you'd forget about that. Well, it wasn't so bad. You see it was at a celebration given in honor of two of our old classmates, Perham and Jones, who had just made a big rep. building the city public morgue.

B. Ugh! Let's talk about something more cheerful. What's Bob Sloss doing now?

J. I supposed you girls read every single word in the Ladies' Home Journal. In the next issue look under the editorial staff and

you'll see Ralph W. Sloss, business manager.

B. Here's a case of "From Cabin Boy to President" modernized to read "From Agent to Proprietor of the Lansing Laundry."

J. Who's that, Dwight Curtiss!

B. Yes.

J. Look who's here! Harris Collingwood! Ahem! U. S. Senator, from East Lansing.

B. He always was a gifted talker.

J. Speaking of silver tongued orators, I heard a very eloquent address in the Hastings town hall on Woman's Suffrage. Whom do you suppose the talker was?

B. Not Evelyln Kopf?

J. The very same.

B. So you have been as far as Hastings, you must travel around a lot.

J. Oh, yes, I was even out to the San Francisco exposition last year. And say, I saw a few of our flock who had scattered out that direction. Let's see, I ran across Redwood Pratchner. He had complete charge of one of those strength machines, the kind you slug with a mallet, you know.

And then I saw that high paid expert in the employ of the Atlantic and Pacific Tea Co. All he has to do is to taste tea. You knew him, Athol Brainard.

And, let's see, oh yes, Charley Okada was running a Japanese Bowling Alley.

B. Charley played on Varsity Tennis, didn't he?

J. No, that's Itano you're thinking of. I heard that he is foreign minister in Washington now.

And then I met Mrs.—oh—Mrs.—you know she used to be Mary Pennington—out there on her honeymoon.

I guess that is all I saw.

B. I read that Ion Courtright broke the world's record for speed out there in his aeroplane.

J. That's right, I had forgotten that.

B. Let's get back to our book. Here's Ole Haakon Johnson.

J. He's probably a lumber jack.

B. No, he isn't. You can see his sign on Broadway, "Monsieur Ole Johnson, Professor of Fancy Dancing and Calisthenics."

J. Well, I'll be—durned!—Here's another fellow who fell right into his element.

B. E. H. Brown?

J. Umhuh, he's a bucket shop agent and hangs around the horse races.

B. Do you remember how Harry Baker opposed caps and gowns?

J. Yah, seems to me I do.

B. Well after he once got his on he was so taken with it, that when school was out he entered a monastery so he could wear an outfit all the time.

J. I wish Helen were here. She could probably tell us more about our old classmates than anyone else.

B. That's right, she is class registrar, isn't she? She intended to teach, but she wrote that it was all she could do to handle this class business.

J. Aha, pipe the Admiral Dewey! He is fighting the orchard.

B. Fighting it!

J. Yes, his business is trimming trees.

B. Oh Jimmy!

J. That was sort of a bum one, wasn't it Bess? Let's turn over the page.

I met Ozzie Osbourne one night in Prince Albert Fruteg's Hotel in

Minneapolis. He is on the road selling unsuspecting farmers "Osbourne Agricultural Machinery."

B. Bill Sproat!

J. College Orchestra!

B. Parties! Wouldn't you like to be going to even an eleven o'clock tonight Jimmy?

J. Don't Bess! Before I left the farm I tried to make things seem like old times by having William Sproat's one-piece orchestra to play at the barn-raising.

B. Here's Wallace. What's he doing to make himself famous?

J. The last I knew of him he was working on a device to prevent hotel guests from ringing up the chambermaid when they really intended to turn on the electric light.

I suppose Marge Bird is married!

B. No, not yet anyway. She and Leona took up a claim out west, and they liked it so well that they haven't come back.

J. Goody Goodell! (Bess picks up a book from which Jimmy reads) "Foolish Questions I Have Asked," by Z. C. Goodell.

Foolish questions, look who's here!

B. Oh, Charley Tubergen. Sure enough he is court joker for the Emperor of Russia.

J. Well, Charley surely had the makings!

Ward C.! Here's old Nop! Say it certainly was sad about him. I saved a clipping that told how it happened. Maybe I can find it. Yes, here it is. (Reads).

Oct. 3, 1913.—"An unknown man was struck by a fast train near South Bend, Ill., today. In his clothing was found an Ingersoll watch, on the back of which were scratched the initials C. H. K., and in the crown of his battered derby was pasted a printed song which we here print at length." The song, Bess, is our alma mater. I am quit sure this bum must have been Knopf.

B. Let's hope it wasn't! I saw a newspaper article about T. G. Wilson. It told of the success that Pud had attained in introducing into the forests of Wisconsin several thousand Yum-Yum trees.

J. Bert Keith is also a tree man. At present he has a government contract setting out shade trees along the banks of the Panama canal.

J. Good morning, Mr. McVittie.

B. He did what we all knew that he would. Went into partnership and invested in the co-op. book store.

J. Yes, so I heard.

Well, Kibby has certainly proven his loyalty for the college.

B. Yes, I hear that the patent lotion he makes in Detroit for keeping mosquitoes off fussers on the river bank is quite successful.

J. Kibby experimented quite a lot with it while he was still in school.

B. Bess Schneider writes that she is perfectly happy where she is.

J. Where is Bess?

B. Don't you know? She is governess for a wealthy family in Cleveland.

J. Oh "Lord!"

B. Flossie Gibbs is still a drummer, only now he is peddling school-supplies instead of pounding in the college band. He sold the school some bad chalk last year.

J. Here's a true case of perverted genius. Ralph Powell is back on the old farm helping his Dad raise sheep.

B. Well for goodness sake!

J. Scott here is associated in some way with the U. S. Entomology Department. I don't know just what he does.

Short Henrickson copped the first prize at the Detroit fair with a big pumpkin he raised himself. You recollect how tall Short was, well he could just barely see over it.

B. Why Jimmy!

J. When he was lying down.

B. Where is that other fellow they used to call "Short?"

J. Oh—Short Hamilton?

B. Picture isn't here, but anyway, where did I see him? Oh, I know, it was at a dinner party given by the Misses Chamberlain and Mac Naughton to their fellow-workers in the Michigan Home Economics Movement. He was the only man there.

J. Lucky guy! How did he get in?

B. Oh, he was the butler.

J. I guess he was our tallest man, and Shorty Springer was our smallest. Nevertheless Springer has gotten up higher than anybody else in our class.

B. Has he?

J. Yes, he is a steeplejack!

(Makes a flourish; knocks letters off the desk.) Pardon me, here's your mail I knocked off.

B. I haven't looked at it yet. Why here's one from Mable Robinson, you know—Bobbie. I'll glance over it, maybe she has some news.

(Opens letter with paper knife, which she shows to Jimmy. He reads on the handle.)

"Clark Steck and Warmington." Life Insurance and Accident Policies.

Well there's some more accounted for.

B. Oh, I'll have to read this to you.

DETROIT, MICHIGAN,

June 1, 1915.

Dear Bess:

I am just bubbling over with news, and must get it down on paper before I forget a single item of it. It seems as tho I have heard more excitement and received more letters from people these last two weeks than I have since we graduated.

Do you realize that we have been out of school five whole years? It doesn't seem possible, does it?

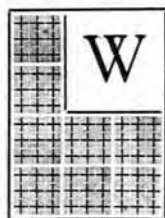
Here is a bit of excitement which I know will almost knock you over; viz.: Ethel has eloped. Yes, actually eloped. She was teaching at Coloma you know, and the principal and she became quite infatuated with each other, and this is the result. I never tho't that Ethel would do anything so rash as that, did you?

Did you get an invite to Mae Parmalee's wedding? I did, but was sorry I couldn't go as I would love to have seen Mr. and Mrs. Taylor happily started out in life. I read an account of the wedding in the Ludington paper, and it seems that the Rev. Roscoe Brightup performed the ceremony.

Did you ever see anything like the way the 1911 girls are getting married. Even the faithful members of the Old Maid's club are being disloyal.

I hear that Fraulein Trautman is Prof. of German at Smith College, and that she is making herself famous. You knew that Alice Jeffery was dean there, didn't you? Ethel and Alice must have lots of fun talking over old time, and cor-

(Continued on page 6.)



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ABOUT THE CAMPUS

Ralph Powell, '11, will be with us next year as an instructor in civil engineering.

Dr. C. E. Bessey, '69, and wife are guests at the home of their son, Dr. Ernst Bessey, for a few weeks.

Dr. W. D. Hurd, of the Massachusetts Agricultural College, spent the week of June 11 at his old home, in Lansing.

The Eunomian prize of \$25, offered for the best essay or story the past year, was divided equally between H. R. Bowles and Miss Ruth Landers.

James Moore, '03, in charge of the Hort. department at Madison, Wis., was a college caller on Friday of last week. Prof. Moore was in search of an instructor in horticulture.

H. A. Miller, '14, left with his parents, Dr. and Mrs. R. E. Miller, of Lansing, Thursday, June 15, for a trip to Europe. The party will sail from Quebec, and return about the middle of September.

Mrs. C. E. Mifflin, mother of Mrs. Snyder, died at her home, North Washington, Pa., on Saturday, June 17. Mrs. Snyder was unable, on account of the fact, to be at home during commencement.

Announcement from the War Department is to the effect that 2d Lieut. Anton C. Cron, 10th Infantry, has been detailed as professor of military science and tactics at M. A. C., said appointment to take effect Aug. 1, 1911.

Miss Marguerite Barrows gave a kitchen shower on Wednesday evening in honor of Miss Grace Taft, whose marriage to Prof. Kunze takes place on Saturday. Miss Hearty Brown entertains in her honor Thursday evening.

Messrs. Dayharsh, Dewey and Crane, all 1911, have gone to Montana, where they will be in the employ of M. L. Dean. Mr. Dean is engaged at present in an endeavor to control fire blight, which is seriously infecting the life of orchards in certain sections of the state.

A delightful musicale was given in the parlors of the Women's building Sunday afternoon, June 11. Mr. Samuel Schroetter, director of music at Inter-Mountain College, Bristol, Va., rendered several selections in a most artistic manner. Mr. S.'s many friends look forward to his annual visit to Lansing as an occasion for enjoying some fine music. The Schubert minuet was particularly enjoyed.

Miss Mary Allen, '09, who is spending a week at the college after her year's work at the Missouri normal school, and Miss Mae Herbert sang. The program included also numbers by Misses Freyhofer and Scott, and closed with the "Evening Star," from Tannhauser, arranged by Liszt, played by Miss Helen Shiller. Out of town guests who were present: Miss Pamela Noble of Ann Arbor, Mrs. E. Townsend and Miss Townsend of Saginaw, Misses Gregg and Janes of Kalamazoo, and Miss Dorothy Ely of Olivet.

ALUMNI.

'96.

James Briley is a practicing physician at Polson, Mont. Dr. Briley received his M. D. at the University of Michigan in 1903.

'03.

J. F. Loop is drafting with the Chalmers Motor Co., in Detroit. Residence address, 117 La Motte ave.

'04.

In the last issue of the *Purdue Agriculturist* appears an excellent article on Indiana Horticulture in 1911 by C. G. Woodbury, '04, now with the department of horticulture in that institution.

'08.

Kelley B. Lemmon has received his commission as First Lieutenant Coast Artillery, Fort McKinley, Portland, Maine.

'09.

Roy G. Hoopingarner, who has been teaching agriculture at Otsego the past two years, comes to M. A. C. in August, as assistant to Prof. Shoemith.

Clyde L. Emery is electrician in the M. U. R. shops at Albion, Mich. Address, Box 183.

Justin H. Kline is draftsman of sanitary district in Chicago. Address, 1629 Adams st.

Arthur Sargent is with the D. U. R. in the Overhead Construction Dept., Detroit. Address, 1066 Fourteenth ave.

ZOOLOGICAL COLLECTION.

Donated by J. M. Knapp of the Class of 1861.

Jared Mead Knapp, who was one of the first students to enter M. A. C. in 1857, was a visitor during commencement. He was one of those who aided in "breaking the soil of the campus for the first time, and, though now a resident of Washington, is as loyal an M. A. C. man as you could wish to see.

Mr. Knapp has donated to our museum a most interesting collection of marine invertebrates, including a very fine series of star fishes and sea urchins, with numerous shell fish, oysters, clams, cockles, scallops, drills, etc., and some fine shells of barnacles, sponges, and marine worms, the whole forming a remarkably interesting exhibit of the life on the shores and bottom of Puget Sound. This exhibit was all collected and classified by Mr. Knapp himself, a feat which few naturalists would be able to duplicate in the present state of our knowledge of west coast forms.

The collection was on exhibition in the museum during commencement week, and will be given a permanent place with the donor's name.

'95.

Robt. Reynolds is vice president of the Holabird-Reynolds Electric Co., of Los Angeles, Calif. Residence address at Sunny Slope, San Gabriel, R. F. D. 1.

CLASS PROPHECY.

(Continued from page 4.)

recting the girls for stunts which they used to do themselves.

We went to the Temple Theatre the other night, and sure were some surprised to see "Kurtz and Walker, sleight of hand performers," were none other than Bill and Polly.

(Bess interjects) Oh say, Jimmy, Peg Applin is singing an illustrated song at the Nickelodeon. You must hear him before you go. Where was I, oh yes—

Elmer had a dandy letter from Andy Anderson about a week ago. He plays left field for the New Orleans Mobaws. I hope he stops here on his trip.

In your last letter you spoke of Iva Wilson teaching physical culture at Wellesley. Mary Kedzie is doing splendid work as coach of Vassar's basket ball team.

Elmer has just come in for dinner, so I must close. Don't say I never told you any news, and please write soon.

Lovingly,
Mable.

B. Guess I'll open this other one while I'm at it. Why, its an announcement from Zella Kimmell!

J. Good for Zella!

B. No, its not that kind; its a business affair.

Zella Maud Kimmell,
High Class Milliner and Expert
Modiste,
3572 Court Place,
Baltimore.

Patronage solicited.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

J. What's that in the corner?

B. Oh that's just the printer's trade mark. Why look, Roe & Rork, Classy Engravers and Peerless Printers. I wonder if that could be our men?

J. It might.

Well, where were we in the book? By George it makes me blush to look at this girl!

B. What the dignified Flora?

J. Yup. On the way up here I leaned out of the car window at some little junction, and I—oh—sort of—winked at the depot waitress. You can imagine how cheap I felt when I perceived that it was Flora Bates.

B. I should think so. Here's one of your particular friends. I suppose you have seen a lot of him.

J. No, I lost all track of Herm. till a month or so ago. I was driving cross country near Blissfield, and I saw an R. F. D. box labeled H. F. Knoblauch. Nobody was at home. Believe me his farmyard was about the prettiest I have ever seen. I never supposed Herm. was so artistic.

B. Well, can't you see thru' that? You know Midge took landscape gardening.

Talk about "gardening," here's Helen Eichele.

J. Aa, ha, I tho't that was a sure thing.

B. George Watts?

J. He is editor-in-chief of the Michigan Dairy Farmer. I knew from the dope that he slipped Tommy Blaisdell in Ag. Journalism that he had great literary ability.

I don't know whether you were acquainted with Jack De Koning or not.

B. Yes, what has happened to him?

J. He is instructing in the engine lab. back at the old dump. He spends his spare time hunting for

the pieces of his thesis engine which blew up in the senior year.

B. Here's another man who is still at M. A. C., Professor Urquhart.

J. What, is he on the faculty?

B. Oh, no, he is only Director of the college chorus.

J. Say I know something about this girl, I met Bogue up at the Soo. He was just out of the hospital where he had been laid up with a severe cut from a spade—Bogue is caretaker of a cemetery. He told me that Miss Williamson was the matron of the hospital.

B. Well I'm glad Hannah has a nice place.

J. Hooray for the Dutch! Old Gus Blust is running a brewery at East Tawas City.

Here is one of the few athletes which our class furnished to the Varsity. I see that Tilly was second at the Olympic games.

B. Second in what?

J. Oh, second assistant clerk of the course.

B. Oh, I remember this man. He used to carry mail when I did.

J. That's right, and Heine was ruler of the Abbey, too. The experience he got in old Abbot Hall qualified him for his present business. He is running a Wild West show with Shorty Shubach as partner. Heine told me something, I don't know whether to believe it or not. He said that his champion lariat thrower was Fig Newton, and that he had Richards and Toppan in his tribe as Indian bucks.

B. Well what queer things some of our bunch got into! How in the world did you ever run across Wales when he was in such a business?

J. Oh, he was back at M. A. C. in 1914 to attend the Alpha Zeta biennial conclave there. And say, I met a couple other Zephyrs who were back for the same event. Sammy Langdon was there; he is principal of the Watervliet high school now. And Glen France, you know he got married shortly after he left college. He said he had a hort. farm in Illinois, and was doing nicely and able to hold his own.

B. Oh, say, may be Lindy was there. What has become of him?

J. No—o—he wasn't present. Don't you know anything about Lindy?

B. Not a single thing.

J. Well, isn't that queer! Why, I expected he would make a big stir in the world. Seems to me I ought to know about him, but I can't seem to remember. Humph!

Benny Porter wasn't there either. He wrote best wishes and said he was too busy to get away from his banking business.

Clare Severance was on hand. He is quite prominent in Michigan as a poultry judge at the fairs.

Say wait a minute, I do know where Lindy is! He has a fine position in the Public Parks of Chicago. His work consists in going around the grounds with a bushel basket in one hand and a sharp rod in the other, spearing waste paper.

Well, I guess that's about all of them.

B. Why look how dark it has grown! We have been so interested in talking over old times that we have forgotten everything else. I really must go home!

J. Why-er-ah-Bess—may I escort you thither?

B. Certainly, the pleasure is all

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mine. This sure seems like the good old days—doesn't it Jimmy—when we walked to the coop from the library after working on the class prophecy.

Exit.

We respectfully present the above prophecy, in the hope that it may by its frivolity lighten somewhat the senior gloom which inevitably settles about those who are soon to tear asunder pleasant friendships welded by four years of association:

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D. E. PARMELEE, Dentist, 117½ Washington Ave. S., Lansing, Michigan. Automatic phone, office 3402; residence, 3403.

J. E. STOFFER, D. D. S. Office 208-5 City National Bank Bldg. Automatic phone 561; Bell phone 61. Former M. A. C. student.

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M. J. & B. M. BUCK.—Furniture, Corner Washington Ave. and Ionia Street. See ad.

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