OLD GOLD.
Volume V

Old Gold

1911

PUBLISHED BY THE SENIOR CLASS
IOWA STATE TEACHERS' COLLEGE
Greetings

The staff and contributors have tried to represent every phase of the college life of L. S. T. C. in this, the 5th Vol. of "Old Gold". We hope that no one has been neglected and that no one will feel that he has been unjustly treated. We entertain no ill feeling towards any one, but wish for every one who knows us and our school, the best there is in life. The Senior Class sends this book forth with hearty greetings to all friends, students, faculty and alumni. We hope you will find pleasure and enjoyment in looking thru it. We leave it to you as a memento of the Class of 1911.
"1911 Old Gold Dedicated to our New Library"
College Cheer

I.
Come join our happy voices in a glad new song,
And joyfully we'll lift it as we march along;
Our colors proudly waving we'll form a grand array,
And with glad and thankful hearts again our homage pay.

(Chorus)
Then join our song of College days, and sing of friends so true,
We stand together for the right, to win in all we do.
We're bravely pressing forward, the goal ahead we see,
In the "Teachers College Iowa" there's victory.

II.
Dear "Teachers College," 'tis of thee that we would sing,
With strong and mighty chorus 'til the echoes ring;
Proclaiming with rejoicing the wisdom of thy ways,
The faithfulness and blessings of our glad school days.

III.
Our students are all loyal and will firmly stand
With respect and admiration for our College grand.
Again we lift our voices and give a rousing cheer
For our "Teachers College Iowa" to us so dear.

—J. E. Hays.

This song won the $20 prize for the best song composed, but it is not the adopted song for the school.
Annual Staff 1911

R. O. BAGBY, Editor-in-Chief.

PAUL W. HAGER, Business Manager.

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Alida Chase, Miss Palmer.

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Hallie Suds, Miss Hallingby,
Miss Aitchison, Eva Follgatter.

We wish to express our thanks to a number of students who have contributed various articles and have supported the staff in many ways. We also thank the Seniors of 1911 who have so loyally supported us, and not only the Seniors, but everyone who has helped to support the Old Gold staff in any way whatever.
Board of Control of Iowa State Educational Institution

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Sen. T. Lambert.
Beginnings in our School History

The Great Civil War had ended. Iowa, the first free state from the Louisiana Purchase, though young, had been none the less patriotic. At Shiloh, Vickburg, Atlanta, to the Gulf and to "the Sea" her sons had borne Old Glory and when all was over thousands of children were fatherless. No place in all her blooming prairies was too good or too beautiful, so here, on forty acres, beside the Cedar, Iowa in 1868 erected a home for her soldiers' orphans.

"Where is the student, proud of his native state, whose heart does not glow with a feeling of reverence as he walks beneath the shadow of old Central Hall, or within her walls stops to meditate on the noble cause for which she was built and which she has served?” Those same four walls which now resound with the blow of the mallet, the pounding of the hammer, the buzz of electric machinery, which in the years from 1890 to 1903 reechoed the commands of the cadet captain and the tramp, tramp of the boys in drill, then from 1869 to 1876, gave back peals of
laughter and merry voices of children at their meals. Old Room A was the place of prayers and of struggles with lessons. On third floor were the store rooms where everything from starch to gingham was on hand, and above this was the great, dark attic where the children always loved to play. Higher yet in the tower hung the same old bell which now calls the training school pupils to their lessons. In the words of P. M. Shaffer let us say, "Blessings on thee, old Central Hall."

The time had now come when two homes for soldiers' orphans could well serve all needs, so the one at Cedar Falls was to be vacated. A few men in Iowa had watched and studied the new movement in education which had resulted in the establishment of a Normal School at Remis, in France, in 1684, at Halle in 1697, in Prussia in 1735, in Massachusetts in 1839 and then in neighboring states. In this vacated building these men saw Iowa's opportunity. Mr. E. G. Miller, of Waterloo, proposed the bill in the senate of the Fifteenth Legislature creating and locating the Iowa State Normal School. The fight was a hard one; dissension, criticism or indifference seemed the heritage of the new school. Governor Kirkwood signed the bill which passed the Sixteenth Legislature, and appointed the first board of directors who received the building and property belonging to the Soldiers Orphans' Home at Cedar Falls.

On June 7, 1876, Prof. James C. Gilchrist, of Mason
City, was chosen as principal of the Iowa State Normal School. The board met again on July 12th and chose the faculty: Mr. Moses W. Bartlett as professor of Ancient Languages, Mr. D. S. Wright as professor of Mathematics and English, and Miss Frances L. Webster, professor of Geography and History. Later Mr. E. W. Burnham was secured to teach Music and give lessons on the one piano and few organs owned by the institution. Letters were now sent to county superintendents authorizing them to hold examinations for those desiring admission to the school.

On Tuesday, September 6, 1876, the school opened. The faculty received the students in Room A, devotional exercises were led by the principal and enrollment by Professor Bartlett concluded the work of the forenoon. After dinner came the recitations in which faculty and students alike participated and to Professor Wright was granted the privilege of hearing the first “What is grammar?” Can you just imagine how he asked it and then set his lips in that line which, while it demands a good answer, at the same time destroys all possibility of there ever being one? Such was the beginning—one building in which all lived, studied and recited, four professors and twenty-seven students, most of whom had been teachers.

Many present-day customs date from the school’s beginning. The first Sunday evening, September 11, 1876,
Mr. Gilchrist led a song and prayer service at the request of some students. These students had gathered in Room A with families of the principal and steward, other students and employees. So began the Sunday evening service which later was merged into that of the Christian Associations. On December 1st the Seniors gave their first literary entertainment and opened up the way for the organization of the Philomathian and Alpha societies. The first school paper bore the name, "The Students' Offering," and was edited by the literary societies. Just how prominent this paper should be made seemed to be a question for some time. At first one edition came out each term, then five editions per school year and later two editions each term.

We are told that the spirit of "Mr. Gilchrist's School" was earnest and willing work. We have no record of the recitations these students made, their names tell us little of what they knew and thought, but literary and commencement programs do show us the topics on which they at times grew eloquent. So let us look at them. From a program for December 1, 1876, we may read, "Life Thoughts," "The Teacher the Nation's Hope," "Great Men Who Were Bachelors," and "I Am Content," all of which seem to say, "This one thing I do." The commence-
ment program for June, 1878, shows a swing in a direction more natural to human nature. Men no longer vow to be bachelors; women no longer assure us they are content in spite of such avowals, but they pour forth their inmost convictions through such topics as “Safety Lies in a Medium,” “Reason and Faith,” “Triumphs Through Adversity,” and “National Instincts.” The commencement program for June, 1879, with its laconic, all-inclusive subjects, “Truth,” “Science,” “Scales,” “Clouds” and “Keys” presents an originality far removed both from the radicalism of ’77 and the moderatism of ’78.

The winter term in 1878, as were the later terms, was announced by large posters on which we may read these facts:

A Large Faculty of Experienced Teachers.
Boarding, room, heat, light—only $3.15 per week.
Free tuition for teachers. Others admitted at $2.00 per month.
One hundred and twenty-seven students enrolled in Fall Term.

In the annual report at the close of the school year in 1881, Principal Gilchrist announces that the school has reached its capacity and that laboratories, assembly, recitation and dormitory rooms and a model school are the most pressing needs. When a bill passed the legislature and a second building was being planned the graduating class asked to be allowed to have “Class of 1882” on the cornerstone. So great was the joy of the board, however, that it reserved for itself this honor. The appropriation fell short of the needs, citizens of Cedar Falls came to the rescue, teachers and students subscribed for frescoing the chapel and finishing the society rooms on fourth floor and great was the rejoicing on all sides on that day of dedication, June 8, 1883. The principal’s children with those of the neighborhood made up the personnel of Miss Ella Miller’s Model School, occupying rooms “11” and “13” on second floor. The announcement bulletins for the following term read:

Well Equipped Model School.

Two Great Imposing Structures.
A great school enrolling between three and four hundred students.

The first decade was drawing to a close. The number of graduates had varied from four the first year to its highest number, thirty-seven, in 1882, and to nineteen in 1886. As early as 1879 notices had been sent to county superintendents announcing graduates as candidates for positions and up to 1886 of the 177 graduates, 166 had taught since graduation, and only three of the eleven failed to teach from inclination. In the ten years Mr. Gilchrist had “changed sentiment from indifference to interest and from hostility into willingness to give the school a fair trial.”

The second administration began on July 29, 1886, when Mr. Homer H. Seerley assumed his duties as principal. There were no ceremonies, no assurances, no promises, but “the infusion of new blood gave new vigor” and soon a spirit of harmony and of effective work prevailed.

With a new leader, of course some changes were made. Graduation from the beginning had depended on successfully passing an examination given by the board of examiners and records show that sometimes at least seven appearances of the Waverly or La Porte bands were needed at the commencement exercises to relieve the candidates for graduation from the strain of those hours. Thus graduation made on recommendation of the faculty rather than examining board was a welcome innovation. Provision was also made whereby an examination for state certificates was held annually at Cedar Falls for benefit of students completing courses. Authority in the management of their respective departments was transferred to the professors. New courses were planned, definite degrees were settled on and diplomas sent to all former graduates, and the courses were made to conform with laws of the state and to meet needs of such students as wished to continue their courses elsewhere.

From this time until the present the progress had been both in organization and expansion. In 1887 the Y. M. C. A. was organized and soon afterward the Y. W. C. A.
Miss Emma Ridley (now Mrs. Colgrove) and Miss Sarah Peters returned from a convention very enthusiastic regarding Bible study. A class was begun in Mr. Seerley's office and when his duties no longer allowed him to lead it, they willingly did so until the following year when Professor Loughridge took up the work. At this time, 1888, when the faculty consisted of ten instructors, the title "President" was adopted. This year also marks the beginning of musical organizations. Miss Julia Curtis formed the Cecilian Club of sixteen ladies and the I. S. N. S. Glee Club was formed of fifteen young men, among whose names appear those of the four Fullerton boys.

President Seerley and his family up to this time had rooms on second floor of South Hall and took their meals in the general dining room in North Hall. The President's Cottage being ready in 1890 the family moved in. Fifty men at the beginning of this year petitioned for military drill, the petition was granted and the work given over to Professor Bartlett. The following year military drill was made a requirement of all able-bodied men for a maximum period of three years. This action necessitated more room for the regular school work, so the boarding department was closed. The old dining room became an armory, drill room and gymnasium; the old kitchen became a music hall, and the dormitories became recitation rooms.

New movements seem to occur regularly each two
years and development of old ones on alternate years. In 1892 forty men declared themselves an athletic association and others wanted to start a band. Old instruments were borrowed, two new ones were purchased and the first appearance was made on Memorial Day when the Iowa State Normal Band headed the cadet corps in the procession to the cemetery. In 1893 the Normal became a member of the State Oratorical Association and with such members as Ida Fesenbeck, Forest Ensign, H. E. Blackmar and Percival Hunt in the local organization she held her place for three years. In 1894 football was inaugurated and a special primary course begun. In 1895 the Euterpean and Choral societies, the orchestra and mandolin club were organized. In 1896 Professor Loughridge was permitted to hold a summer term for Latin teachers. The following year all departments were allowed to hold a summer session, but the board did not assume this term as a part of the regular work until 1899.

Though the Administration Building had been completed in January, 1896, and facilities greatly increased in every way, by 1897 the school seems again to have grown to its full capacity. “Travel through the bridge”—which connected “North Hall” and “South Hall”—“at chapel hour had to be rigidly systematized in order to avoid crushes in the halls and the crowded condition of the chapel raised the Seniors to an elevated position on the rostrum.” This year is marked by changes in many ways. The model school of the early days had not been a success even for observation purposes, so had been abandoned and the schoolroom furnished for library purposes until the completion of the Administration Building in 1896. Later the Training School was organized and in 1897 Mr. Bender came to take charge of it. The one-year special primary course was now dropped and a two-year course provided. The young men formed a debating league. Mr. Carpenter, of Illinois, a landscape gardener, surveyed and platted the campus. The library was improved by the erection of the steel racks and the purchase of new desks for the librarians. A fir flag pole was purchased in Washington, erected on the campus and from that time our flag has waved over the school. It was in 1897, too, that Mr. Gilchrist, the first principal, died at his home in Laurens, Iowa.

The catalog of 1900 shows an increase of the faculty to forty-two in number and the first appearance of the names Miss Simmons, Mr. Knoepfler, Mr. Gist and Mr. Geiser. The Auditorium Building was now completed, thus making provision for fifty class rooms in all and six society halls. This condition allowed extension in some departments and the addition of new ones; now German was put in under the direction of Mr. Knoepfler, and Physical Training under the direction of Mr. Affleck. This was followed by the new departments of Training in Industrial Arts and Kindergarten in 1904 and Home Economics or Domestic Science in 1906. The agitation over the state for other Normal Schools had never ceased. In 1902 measures to this end were again tried and the struggle between competitive cities probably prevented the passage of such a bill. The Twenty-sixth General Assembly instead passed a bill providing for the levy of one-tenth of a mill tax for a certain period to raise revenue to be employed in the erection and equipment of additional buildings for this school. In accordance with this the Gymnasium was erected in 1904, later the Science Laboratory and with the renewal of the tax provision was made for the new Library which is the most beautiful, as well as the most expensive building on the campus. Just now the legislature has accepted the plans for the Training School Building and very soon sod will be broken west of the Library and the work on it begun. It will not be an ordinary high school building, but will be especially adapted in every way to its peculiar needs as a practice school of a great institution. The appropriation of between one hundred twenty-five and one hundred fifty thousand dollars places it second only to the Library in cost.

This school has celebrated many special days, but no other has had so much meaning to hundreds of Normal students as did the celebration of the Bartlett anniversary day. All were glad to do honor to this grand old man who
had been with the school from its beginning and who on this day in the spring of 1905 was completing the fiftieth year of service as a teacher.

On July 1, 1909, a new period of history began. The old board of trustees held their last meeting and closed the records for the thirty-three years in which they had managed the affairs of the Iowa State Normal School. Many were loth to bid "Old Normal" good-bye. Many did not object to the "ite" if it were "Normalite." And yet it was with hope for a larger future that they greeted the new State Board of Education and bade welcome the Iowa State Teachers' College. Her graduates may now wear the "cap and gown" with all its significance and hold their places on equal rank with graduates of other colleges of the state and country.

We are proud of our school. We do not boast of the
number on the faculty, the number of students, the number of departments, nor would we belittle one department to add to the reputation of another. The success of our school has and will always depend on the work as a whole, and so we rejoice with success in every part of it.

Are you a Normalite? Do you remember the night Maxy tied a string to the old bell, and while it clanged the students gathered and stood huddled together fearing, they knew not what? Do you remember the Bible on the Chapel stand and the time Mr. Pattee gave it back to the school? Were you here in 1903 and did you climb to the top of the new smoke stack and look out over the fields of the five counties? Do you remember when the boys had their gun drills and then when the order came to shield their swords? Were you a member of the Ladies’ Band and do you still have the white suit and red tie? Yes, and don’t you regret the passing of the good old days when each student actually passed examinations and earned his State Certificate, when he wrote a thesis on some wonderful subject to be bound and stored in the library, when he mounted the chapel platform to voice the convictions of his soul and to confound his audience? Those old days were good days, but so are the present ones. If you are an Alumnus, come home in June. No Normalite need feel strange at the Iowa State Teachers’ College, for is not “Old Dan” still in his accustomed place? Of course, you want to see our new buildings, the library and the president’s home. You want to meet again the old friends. You want to renew the old memories and to join with us in showing our love and loyalty to this, the greatest school of its kind, the Iowa State Teachers’ College.
DEPARTMENTS
OF
INSTRUCTION
The Homer of the West

I.
Some sing of Alexander
And some of Hercules,
Of versatile old Homer,
And such great men as these;
But of the world's brave leaders
Not one can stand the test
Of measuring with Seerley,
The Homer of the West.

II.
None of these ancient heroes
Knew aught of catalogue,
Or realized the wisdom
Of training Pedagogos;
But Homer Seerley's methods
Have gained the "Right of Way,"
Till it's "Welcome, Homer, welcome!"
Throughout the U. S. A.

III.
He brings the State Assembly
To realize somehow
What Homer asks for ought to
Be given to him now—
And when they criticise him
Far a "bad spell"—you bet
He gets the "Mobile Meeting"
To vote "Key Alphabet."

IV.
One thing is worthy mention
E'en in the hardest fight
'Tis ever his intention
To emphasize the "Right."
His students love him for it,
And follow in his lead,
Singing, "None like Homer,
His counsel we will heed."
Presidents' Assistants

ANNA WILD,
President's Secretary.

LILLIAN G. GOODWIN,
President's Secretary.

MILICENT WARNER,
Stenographer.

BEATRICE WILBUR,
Stenographer.
Department of Professional Instruction

The work in this department covers the entire range of studies included in the science of education.

Briefly summarized, the science of education includes: (1) Psychology, which must always serve as a basis of the principles and methods of teaching; (2) Method, as a means and a guide in teaching and in making effective the principles and laws derived from psychology; (3) Didactics and School Management, which seek to adjust the agents, conditions and factors of the school so that they shall all co-operate effectively in the instruction and training of the child; (4) History of Education, to bring the student into sympathetic appreciation of the world's great teachers, so that he may catch something of their ideals, enthusiasm and self-sacrifice; (5) Supervision, or the theory of organizing and managing a system of schools; (6) Principles of Education and Philosophy of Education, which deal with the great underlying doctrines of education, with the phases of human development both individual and social, man's place in nature, and his duty and destiny in the light of our present knowledge; (7) American Education, dealing with the social, communal, practical, and political relations of the school as found in the United States.

Besides the regular work in these courses, several lines of elective study are offered.

The following publications have been issued either collectively or by individual professors of the department:

1. Studies in Education.
2. The Making of a Teacher.
5. The Teacher and the School.

The department maintains a Principals' Club during the summer school and a Teachers' Club in the other terms of the school year. Through institute work, educational lectures, and addresses on various phases of our social, economic, literary and religious life, the members of the department keep in close touch with the educational needs and ideals of our rapidly progressing American civilization.
Department of Professional Instruction

CHAUNCEY P. COLGROVE,
B. A., 1881; M. A., 1884; D. Sc., 1908, Upper Iowa; M. A., 1898, Chicago. Professor and Head of the Department. Acting President in case of the absence or disability of the President, 1896.

ANNA E. McGOVERN,
B. Di., 1879; B. S., 1880, L. S. T. C. Professor of Primary Instruction, 1880.

GEORGE W. SAMSON,
B. S., 1878; M. S., 1881, Simpson. Professor of Psychology, 1894.

G. W. WALTERS,

EDITH C. BUCK,
B. A., 1882; M. A., 1885, Iowa College. Professor of Elementary Instruction, 1896.

GEORGE S. DICK,
In order to meet the needs of a school like ours it is necessary that a department of mathematics be organized on a somewhat different basis from that which is adequate for schools which do not have for their purpose the training of teachers. Teachers of mathematics must have not only a broad and liberal training in subject matter, covering many phases which may be omitted in a course for general purposes; but also a certain skill in recognizing the vital parts of the science and presenting them in such manner as to enlist the attention and interest of the student. The courses offered in the Teachers' College have been planned with a view to meeting this twofold need.

The minimum equipment in mathematics of a well prepared teacher of the subject should include arithmetic, algebra, plane and solid geometry, college algebra, plane and spherical trigonometry, surveying, analytical geometry, differential and integral calculus, theory of equations, including determinants, and the history and teaching of mathematics. There should also be courses in theoretical and practical physics. All of the above courses are offered in mathematics. The courses in physics are provided for in that department. Special attention is given to the elementary phases of mathematics, three-fourths of the courses now offered being of that character. This affords opportunity for students of all grades of preparation to continue their work without delay.

While mathematics still maintains its position as an essential part of a liberal education, it is increasingly important and growingly productive in scientific discovery. The department is working out courses well correlated with each other, and also with physical science and the world outside the school, thus meeting the demand for a more effective preparation for practical affairs. Students are offered exceptional facilities for acquainting themselves with the modern movements in mathematical teaching and the practical bearings of the proposed reforms. It is the purpose of the department, through constant observation and experiment, to render the greatest possible service to the public schools of Iowa by providing teachers of mathematics well trained in their particular subject, and having enough largeness of vision to make their training meet the vocational demands of life.

Mathematics Club.

This organization had its beginning in a Round Table held during the summer session of 1909. The active membership is composed of faculty members and students who have had at least one term of college mathematics; the associate membership consists of students who have had at least one year of secondary mathematics. Graduates of the school may also become members. Membership in the club is expected of students taking mathematics as a major.

At least two meetings are held each term. The programs have been varied and interesting and have served to awaken renewed activity in the work of the department. The meetings are open to all who may care to attend.

Officers are chosen from the active membership. Those for the present spring term are: Miss Emma F. Lambert, President; Miss Addie Havens, Secretary; Professor D. S. Wright, Miss Laura S. Seals, Miss Harriet Schooler, Program Committee.
Faculty

CHARLES S. CORY,
M. D., I. S. T. C., 1900; B. S. 1902.
Iowa; 1907.

D. SANDS WRIGHT,
M. A., 1887, Penn College; 1876.

IRA S. CONDIT,
B. A., 1886; M. A., 1889. Parsons
College; 1898.

LAURA S. SEALS,
B. S. D. 1887, Kirksville State
Normal, Missouri; 1898.

EMMA F. LAMBERT.
M. D., 1897, I. S. T. C.; B. Ph.,
1904, Iowa; 1901.
The Department of Manual Arts is organized, equipped and conducted for the purpose of preparing young men and women to teach the manual arts in the public schools. The course offered is three years in length, is of college grade, in that the same entrance requirements are imposed as for the regular college courses, and leads to a manual training diploma. A definite amount of work in education and other scholastic subjects is required and, in addition, such special courses as wood-working, wood-turning, sheet-metal work, primary handwork, elementary handwork, mechanical drawing, manual training methods and organization and economics of manual training.

The equipment provided for carrying on this work is excellent, and sufficient for the purpose. A number of new wood-working machines have just been installed, comprising a double arbor circular saw bench, 32-inch band saw, 12-inch jointer, power grindstone, 7½-horsepower electric motor, and footpower mortiser. These machines add greatly to the scope and interest of the work. Other equipment will be added as conditions demand.

A student satisfactorily completing a course in this department should be qualified to fill successfully any ordinary manual training position.
The chief aim in the study and teaching of government is to give to the student sound notions of political morality. Good citizenship is the result of intelligent thinking and wise acting. Good government is the result of two forces—intelligent citizenship, and an active interest in the affairs of the community. Intelligence without activity is little better than enthusiasm without intelligence. A careful study of civil government in its various phases not only makes better citizens and voters, but creates better moral conditions under which people live and work.

The Department of Government offers courses of instruction for teachers preparing for the various grades of public school work. Elementary courses are given in Iowa History and Civics and in the Civil Government of the United States. These elementary courses are followed by courses in American Government, English Government and in the Government of European Countries. American and English Constitutional History, Constitutional Law and Municipal Government are given in the college courses.

This department aims to prepare teachers for teaching civil government in the grades and in high schools, and to strengthen teachers of history and economics by giving a broad basis for special study in those lines. During past years students interested in intercollegiate debating have found courses in government helpful in a clearer understanding of questions under discussion. Of the debates thus far held with other institutions the questions discussed have been questions of government, or of government and economics.

During the present year the students and teachers of these subjects have joined with the departments of Economics and History in the organization of the Political Science and Economics Club for the further study of important questions through the means of lectures and discussions.
Chemistry Department

What marvels of sight and sound and odor rise before the past student of Chemistry as he hears the magic word "Chem!" Beautiful colors and shades and tints, the popping of a flask as a mixture of incompatible gases explode within its walls, the "aroma" of hydrogen sulfide or of potassium xanthogenate or naphthylaminhydrochlorid wafted from some unoffending test tube—these and many others will remain among the memories of college life. And those hours in the model laboratories of the Teachers' College Chemistry Department—how they flit before the mind as a pleasing panorama, though once accompanied by fear and trembling.

The department has made substantial progress within the past twelve months. Its enrollment has increased over 50 per cent; a large amount of the most modern scientific apparatus has been installed; educational exhibits have been received from the leading food manufacturers of the country; all courses now extend full college credit; and larger numbers of students are electing advanced courses, including several who are preparing for professional work in the subject. Throughout all branches the aim is ever toward better scholarship, broader conceptions of the world of matter, and fuller and more practical training for the teacher and the analyst.

With remarkable strides the profession is forging to the front in the educational and commercial world. In its broader scope, the science is comprehended only by the maturer mind of the college and university student, but the day is dawning, is even here, when its value as a cultural and a practical study will place its elements in the curricula of our elementary and secondary schools.
Physics Department

LOUIS BEGEMAN,
B. S., 1889; M. S., 1897, Michigan.
Head of Department.

S. F. HERSEY,
B. Ph., 1892, Beloit College.
Professor, 1899.

W. H. KADESCH,
B. S., Ohio Wesleyan.
Assistant Professor.
Department of Public Speaking and English Combined

The Elocution and Public Speaking Department of a school or college is important to that extent to which it answers the needs of the student. For a timid, awkward, self-conscious student to grow into the power of self-possession and self-expression is the answering of this need in a practical way. This training in oral expression, as well as interpretation, is worked out in a very successful way by the Elocution and Public Speaking Department of the Iowa State Teachers' College. The work done and the results accomplished seem to grow stronger each year. Some form of oral expression is required in all the courses and the classes are always crowded with eager, ambitious students. From two to three hundred students take class work each term, while many more outside of class are constantly employed in some work of the department. The recitation, the drama, the debate, and the oration are all given a prominent place in the life of the school; each of these is a growth which had its start in the Elocution and Public Speaking classes, and have found expression in the different literary societies and activities of the College. Through the influence of the department declamatory and oratorical contests have become a feature of the school and during the past year prizes have been offered in these contests, which has resulted in a keen, but friendly, rivalry.

The faculty members of this department are teachers of long experience in their special line of work. Miss Bertha Martin, head professor, is a graduate of Columbia College of Expression, Chicago. After graduation she was a teacher in that school for a number of years. Six years ago she accepted her present position. She not only has charge of the department, but has classes in elocution and dramatic work. The commencement play which is a yearly feature is the culmination of the regular dramatic class work.

Miss Laura Falkler, assistant professor of elocution, is a graduate of the Kansas City School of Oratory. She has been a teacher of reading and elocution in the department for fifteen years and for the past year has also had charge of the declamatory contest.

Mr. Barnes, professor of oratory, is a graduate of the Cumnock School of Expression, Northwestern University, Illinois. Before coming to the Teachers' College he was for five years head of the public speaking department at Cornell College, Iowa. Mr. Barnes has charge of classes in oratory, intercollegiate debates and the oratorical contests. These three teachers compose the faculty of the elocution and public speaking department, and their work speaks for itself.

Many teachers sent out by this school have given their testimony as to the personal value of the work done in this department, not only in teaching them to better express themselves orally, but also in aiding them to know human nature, which gives the power of adaptability.
JOHN BARNES,
A. B. and A. M., Northwestern University.

BERTHA MARTIN,
Columbia College. Professor of Elocution and Dramatic Art.

LAURA FALKIES,
Kansas City School of Oratory. Assistant Professor.
Orchestral Department

BRUCE LYBARGER,
Student Instructor in Orchestra Department.

HENRY BEINKE,
Student Instructor in Orchestra Department.

BRIAN CONDIT,
Student Instructor in Orchestra.

WINFRED MERRILL,
Violin and Orchestra.

ADOLPH KRAMER,
Instructor in Orchestra Department.
The Department of Orchestral Instruction

BARZILLE WINFRED MERRILL,
Director and Head of Department.

Adolph Kramer, Instructor.

Bruce, Lybarger, Brian, Condit, Henry, Beinke,
Assistants.

On April 1st, the enrollment included a total of 163 students, who scheduled for instruction as follows:

- Violin: 79 students
- French Horn: 3 students
- Cello: 7 students
- Trombone: 3 students
- Double Bass: 2 students
- Tympani: 2 students
- Oboe: 1 student
- Flute: 3 students
- Clarinet: 7 students
- Guitar: 4 students
- Bassoon: 2 students
- Orchestra and Band: 23 students
- Cornet and Trumpet: 8 students

In addition to their private lessons, these students have the following opportunities:

To play in:
- The Full Orchestra.
- The Training School Orchestra.
- The Senior Band.
- The Junior Band.

To attend:
- The Ensemble Class.

To participate in:
- Evenings given by the Department.
- Afternoon Recitals given monthly in cooperation with the Voice and Piano Department.

Below are the first three 1910-11 Evening Programs:

**First Evening**

1. Overture: "Call of Bagdad"...Boledieu
2. Cello: American Song............Hegner
3. Trumpet: Werner's Parting Song, from "Trumpet of Sakkinger"...Nessler
4. Violin: 
5. Clarinet and Horn: "Jager's Abschied"...Holbert
6. Violin: 
7. Viola: III Nocturne.............Kalliwoda
8. Trombone: "Holy City"..............Adam
9. Violin: Serenade..............Swensen
10. Violin: Serenade..............Helen Katz
11. Waltzes: "Blue Danube"............Strauss

**Program**

1. Band: Overture, "Alhambra"...Bergenholtz
2. Violin: Fantaisie, "Du, du, liegst mir im Herzen"...Kron
3. Cello: "Chanson triste"...Tschaikowsky
4. Flute and Oboe: "Liebesfruehling"...Ehrlieb
5. Violin: Fantaisie, "Il Trovatore"...Singelee
7. Violin: "Elegie"...Ernst
8. Trombone: "In Happy Moments"...Wallace
10. Band: Sextette from "Luca"...Donizetti

**Second Evening**

1. Concert
2. Waltz from Serenade in F for Strings...Volkman
3. Symphony in B Minor...Schubert
4. Symphony in A flat...Paderewski
5. Allegro Moderato
6. Andante con moto
7. Sunlight Waltz...Harriet Ward
8. Miss Anna Gertrude Childs
9. From "Peer Gynt" Suite...Grieg
10. Anitra's Dance
11. Largo...Handel
12. Waltz: "Weln, Weib und Gesang"...Strauss
Physical Education

The greatest factor in human happiness today is, as it has always been, health; that condition of soundness that accompanies the proper activity of every one of the vital functions. Just as a chain is no stronger than its weakest link, so the human mechanism is no stronger than its weakest or most diseased aggregation of cells, be they of nerve, muscle, brain or gland. Science teaches us that Nature exacts a penalty for every infraction of her rules, while she heaps her blessings in the form of abundant and exuberant health upon those who observe them. Ignorance of these laws is not considered a valid reason for their non-observance, as many lives can attest. The joy of living comes fullest to those who understand these laws and observe them. Efficiency today presupposes a physical background, and more and more we are realizing the truth of the old Greek idea that a sound mind and a sound body are inseparable, that one seldom exists without the other. The day will come when we shall look upon disease as a crime against Nature, a crime of ignorance or of negligence, and its suffering will be regarded as Nature’s compensation therefor.

The object of this department is twofold; the physical education of all the students themselves, and the preparing of certain students to go out and teach physical education. By physical education is meant the education of the physical powers in habits of healthy and hygienic living. It embraces gymnastics, athletics, aquatics and lectures on hygienic topics and whatever else can be used to teach one the joy of right living.

Our students come to us from all over Iowa. Their physical condition, of some of them, is a sad commentary to the fact that Iowa, like many other states, has neglected the physical welfare of her school children. Not only have we curbed the continual activity of our children, which is a fundamental of life, by compelling them to remain quietly within school rooms for nearly a third of their waking hours, but we cause them to assume postures, through the use of ill-fitting school desks, that have a far-reaching effect, and a considerable majority of our students are victims of one or more of the three common deformities: crooked spines, flat feet or constipation, because of the lack of physical vigor or tone to the whole system. So the necessity for physical education is readily seen, and the time in which this reformation of physical habits must be accomplished is entirely inadequate. The results, however, are evident in the lessening of absences, due to sickness, thus increasing the efficiency of student life.

While Iowa is behind some other states in adopting an educational policy which includes the training of the physical powers of her school children, she is rapidly awakening to its importance, and the school boards and patrons are already demanding that these ill effects be avoided, and that positive, active means be taken for the improvement of the physical welfare of their children. The demand for teachers of physical training who can provide for the physical welfare of the pupils, and who can advise hygienic and sanitary measures of value to a community as well as to the school, is constantly increasing. Iowa will soon take a front rank in this important phase of education as she has in others.

R. F. S.
Department of Physical Education

R. F. SEYMORE,
B. P. E. Director.

MARGURITE HUSSEY,
Assistant Director.

J. OWEN PERRINE,
B. A., Iowa. Instructor.

MARY E. SAMSON,
B. A., Simpson. Instructor.

H. RUTH HALLINGSBY,
Instructor.
Latin, Greek, German and French Departments

F. L. MERCHANT,
A. B., Shutliff; Ph. D., Berlin. Latin.

MYRA E. CALL,

JOHN B. KNOEPFLER,
German and French.

CHARLOTTE LORENZ,
History Department

The last quarter century has witnessed great changes in the conception of history and in the methods of study and presentation. Demands are coming rapidly for teachers with a thorough equipment both in knowledge and ways of using it. While formerly the consideration of the problems in history teaching was limited mainly to those in connection with the secondary school and college, now attention is being given to those in the elementary school. The publication of the report of the Committee of Eight on "History in the Grades" has put into the hands of every teacher in this department of education a valuable guide. To such teachers, however, there comes with great force the necessity of preparation to meet the requirements of a course which in its scope as to material ranges through the whole field of history, and in its demands as to presentation speaks clearly for skill in story telling, power in directing study, and ability to create interest and excite sound judgments of men and events.

The Teachers' College, where alone can the teacher for the elementary school find the opportunities for the best preparation, aims primarily to give in its history courses the work necessary therefore, while others are offered for those who desire to prepare for high schools. During one term of each year, at least, a special course is offered in which the problems confronting the teacher of history both in the elementary and the secondary school are considered.

In conclusion, the department of history wishes to enforce this fact: that the day is not far distant when the demand for a thorough preparation for history teaching will be no less insistent than for any other branch of study, and therefore, the department aims to be able to meet this demand and to put into the field as history teachers only those well qualified as to knowledge, skill in presentation, and the personality making for absolute success.
The English Department

The Department of English often gives instruction to as many as 800 or 900 students at the same time. In the very nature of things the department is one of the most important, since a knowledge of the mother tongue is a necessary equipment for work in any line. The student who accomplishes the tasks expected of him must travel a devious path. In many cases he will confront early in his journey a certain Scotch lass who introduces him to word study and inspires him with love for many of the best things in life. The path leads many to recesses presided over by dignified successors of Kirkham and Pinneo, and they become grounded in the fundamentals of language. Their path next leads them past a half dozen alcoves where the student can have his choice of a guide to direct his steps in constructive English. After this the paths deviate often and lead in many different directions. Some students seek the inspiration that comes from intimacy with the great American writers. Some follow the long path of English literature that leads through the centuries and become familiar with the great movements that have stirred the English-speaking people and the writers that have given us a clearer vision of life. Some of them take sidepaths that lead up the mountain recesses where they get a view of the novel, the growth of the drama, epic poetry, Shakespeare, and more modern masters. Some follow an intricate path that leads back so far that they read Alfred, Caedmon, and Beowulf in the original. Some follow another path leading up a rugged mountain side and soon they find themselves transformed into Websters, Clays, Gradys and Bryans. Some of them live over again the story of Caesar, Hamlet, Othello, Lear, Ophelia, Desdemona and Portia. Some of them fit themselves to go abroad and measure oratorical and forensic swords with other schools and they come back with laurel wreaths upon their brows—sometimes. Whatever path they start upon, they are sure sooner or later to find a by-path that leads to a society hall unless they sidestep or get lost in the mazes of the journey. Within these halls they spend some of the most delightful hours of their journey and have some of their most helpful experiences. All paths lead to the English laboratory presided over by accommodating ladies who introduce travelers to the treasures of the past on the book shelves. So the English Department by its various activities seeks to fit the student for the highest usefulness in life and to open up some of the treasures that are a never-failing source of delight.
Department of English Language
and Literature

S. A. LYNCH,
B. P., Missouri; M. A., Chicago.
Head of Department.

LILLIAN LAMBERT,
Ph. B. and Ph. M., Chicago.

W. W. GIST,
M. A., Ohio; D. D., Ohio.

MARGARET OLIVER,
M. A., Monmouth; Columbia
School of Oratory.

MAMIE F. HEARST,
B. Ph. and M. A., Iowa.

EVA L. GREGG,
I. S. C., 1882.

MABEL F. LODGE,
B. A., Chicago.
The Department of Economics

For a long time Economics was dubbed the "bread and butter science" and was looked upon with disfavor by students and men of affairs alike as an impractical subject dealing only with theoretical discussions in regard to marginal utility, value, price and diminishing returns. But recent development in this branch of study has revealed the fact that few, if any, other subjects are so intimately connected with the practical problems of life or so keenly intent upon developing individual capacity and improving the general welfare of the community. Economics treats of the business of earning a living; how men work and obtain a livelihood. It endeavors to look at men's efforts in this undertaking, however, from the social as well as the individual point of view; it also endeavors to train men to consider the public need as well as private profit in their struggle to obtain the means for the gratification of their wants.

The study of Economics, therefore, has for its object the abolition of the material poverty which now stifles the ambition and dwarfs the lives of millions of our fellowmen. It hopes to preserve the opportunity and to enlarge possibility for every individual to attain economic independence. To this end it endeavors to transform the passive negligent interest of individuals in political affairs into an active, aggressive one. It endeavors to develop a positive, energetic character in civic life to take the place of an indifferent one. In other words, it aims to advance the cause of good citizenship by attracting the attention of the individual and fastening it upon questions of political concern. In so doing it must encourage intelligent consideration of such public questions as the tariff, currency reform, restrictive labor legislation, governmental regulation of public service monopolies and industrial corporations, taxation, and compulsory and industrial education. It must also inspire courageous activity in the effort of the public to reach a just and adequate solution of these problems.

Probably no one in the community is sought with more eagerness or listened to with more openness of mind and heart than the public school teacher for an intelligent expression of opinion on questions of public interest. Impartial in his attitude, earnest and courageous in his search for truth, and accurate and fair rather than contentious in the presentation of his conclusions and opinions, the teacher has won for himself a respectful hearing and is always assured of an earnest and attentive audience. How fitting it is then that students in the Iowa State Teachers' College should have an opportunity to study the subject of economics in order that they may become familiar with the nature and cause of the problems suggested in the foregoing paragraph and the present trend of public opinion in regard to their solution. For those who care to make an intensive preparation along this line, the study of economics offers possibilities for highly beneficial and profitable employment. The state and federal governments are daily calling for college-trained men and women to serve as expert agents, and equally urgent is the demand of large industrial corporations for expert service of a similar nature.

In the I. S. T. C. students and teachers are finding splendid opportunity for pursuing this line of study. The very best of library facilities are furnished here for undergraduate courses in this subject, and work in the allied subjects of history and politics is equally well provided for. The enrollment in this department has increased considerably during the past year and there are many indications of still greater growth.
The Lyceum of Politics and Economics

During the fall term of 1910 the Lyceum of Politics and Economics was organized. It is composed of students and members of the faculty who are working in the departments of Politics and Economics, though its membership is open to others who are interested in these subjects. The object of the Lyceum is to give an added touch of vitality and inspiration to the routine work of the class room through the personality of those who have conducted special investigation along these lines, or of those whose lives bring them into daily contact with some particular and practical phase of our civic and economic life. To this end Dr. B. F. Shambaugh, of the University of Iowa; Prof. J. V. Macy, of Grinnell College; Mr. Roger Leavitt, of the Cedar Falls National Bank, and Mr. W. H. Merner, Mayor of Cedar Falls, have been secured and have lectured on the following subjects respectively:

• "The Pioneer Movement With Special Reference to Iowa."
• "The State as a Political Teacher."
• "The Bank and the Community."
• "Procedure in Iowa Courts."

A program was also given during the spring term by the members of the Lyceum.

The officers for the year 1910-1911 are as follows:

President, Dr. Chas. H. Meyerholz.
Secretary, Prof. Reuben McKitrick.
Treasurer, Lee Shillinglaw.

The officers for the ensuing year will be:

President, Prof. Reuben McKitrick.
Secretary, Laura M. Bardwell.
Treasurer, Harold Maynard.
In 1904 a special teachers' course in Domestic Science was offered for the first time at the Iowa State Teachers' College. At that time there was little demand for teachers in this line of work, and almost no pupils cared to take the course. In 1907 there was serious talk of dropping the course, but it was finally decided to give the department one more opportunity to prove its need for existence. That fall the work of building up the department began in earnest, and to the delight of all concerned, six young women came to prepare themselves to be teachers of Domestic Science.

Let us pass over three years and take a survey of this department in the fall of 1910. It had outgrown its first quarters, one kitchen and a dining room, and so, when fifty-two young women appeared to enroll in the special teachers' course, the State Board of Education ordered a new kitchen and dining room built onto the old kitchen. The work of building was pushed, and by November the new quarters were completed and equipped with all the modern conveniences.

Up to the fall of 1910 the work in sewing had been done in connection with the Manual Training Department, but at that time, because of the large numbers of pupils who were required to take the work in sewing, it was impossible for the Manual Training Department to care for the work, and the whole subject of Domestic Arts was transferred to the Domestic Science Department, which department will probably from this time on be more and more known as the Department of Home Economics.

Miss Alice Heinz, one of the first graduates of the department, came in the fall of 1910 to take charge of the sewing and to assist with the other work.

There is no kitchen laboratory in connection with the College Training School, therefore Seniors in the department have to get their work in practice teaching by teaching their fellow students who are taking cooking as an elective. At present there are forty young men and women taking this elective work in cooking.

Fourteen young women have graduated from this special teachers' course in Domestic Science. Most of these are now teaching. The roll call of states where they are employed includes Minnesota, Missouri, Kansas, Oregon, California and Iowa. This summer fourteen young women will finish the course and be ready to carry forward this work which is so rapidly being introduced into all our public schools.
A new era in the history of Natural Science in the Teachers' College will open when the department moves into its permanent quarters in the new library building. When the museum collections are set up in the spacious rooms on the third floor they will be more available and useful for class instruction than they have been in the past. In the wide area between the class rooms and laboratory a working museum of the more common mineral and type life forms for the use of classes in geology will be kept. In the corresponding space on the second floor will be a working museum for the use of classes in commercial geography. There also, will be found the models built from the United States Survey topographic maps by the classes in advanced physiography.

It is particularly appropriate that a teachers' college should make extensive use of the simpler and more common museum material grouped in various representative ways, since this simpler material could be obtained by so many of the public schools, did the teachers but care to make some effort in that direction.

More complete equipment for the study of the biological sciences will be installed when school opens in the fall. A pond for the growth of aquatic plants is to be made on the south slope of the campus. This with the greenhouse, the tree nursery and the campus itself should furnish plenty of material for the courses in botany.
Vocal Music Department

C. A. FULLERTON,
P. S. Music, 1897; Student Chicago, 1896-7.

HULDA STENWALL,
Oberlin Conservatory

ROBERT FULLERTON,
Oberlin, 1897-8; Chicago, 1906-8.

ANNA GERTRUDE CHILDS,
M. A., Iowa.

ELIZABETH BERNEY.

HULDA STENWALL,
Oberlin Conservatory

ELIZABETH BERNEY.

FRANCIS M. DICKEY,
B. D., I. S. T. C.
Piano, Ethics and Business Departments

JOHN ROSS FRAMPTON, Piano.

MISS KENNEY, Assistant Piano.

MRS. MARION WALKER, B. L., Ferry Hall, Lake Forest. Dean of Women.

HARRY C. CUMMINS, Waldar Business College. Penmanship and Bookkeeping.
Department of Advanced Training

WILBUR H. BENDER, B. Pl., Iowa. Head of Department.

ELIZABETH HUGHES, Critic.

GERTRUDE DANDLIKER, Manual Training.

FLOE CORRELL, Critic.

EVA LUSE, Critic.

MAE CRESWELL, Critic.

CHRISTINE THOEME, Room Teacher.

IDA FESENBECK, Critic.

RUTH DOWDELL, Assistant Kindergarten.
EVA FOLGATERR.
Room Teacher.

MATTIE L. HATCHER.
Head of Primary Department.

FLORENCE E. WARD.
Superintendent Kindergarten.

ALICE GORDON.
Primary Grades.

MARY BARNUR.
Room Teacher.

EMMA GAMBLE.
Room Teacher.

ALICE GREER.
Room Teacher.

CATHERINE NENNO.
Room Teacher.

GLEE MAECK.
Room Teacher.

MARTHA McINTOSH.
Room Teacher.
The Department of Training in Teaching

Under the present development of the college this department offers opportunity for observation and practical application of principles of instruction and training in all grades of public school work. The school for children provides a place for every child from the kindergarten through the full high school course. Not only is all regular work offered, but a special school is organized in such a manner that any person belated for any reason or desiring to continue the study of common branches longer and not enter upon high school studies may have opportunity to do so in classes of his own age and degree of development. In this way every child and young person of ordinary capability is able to find a place and the kind of work adapted to his needs and capacity.

From the kindergarten onward the course is liberal, but not loose. Earlier work is constantly re-appearing in its higher function in later stages. Natural correlations enrich, but do not encumber the course. In this way by proper adjustment of the class it is possible to accomplish in eleven years from the first primary the same amount of work that is usually done in twelve years.

The first six years are very similar to any public school having a fairly liberal course. The seventh year becomes a transitional year in several respects. German is introduced. Concrete geometry and certain phases of mechanical drawing have a place. A course in English history is given as preparatory to the second approach to the study of American history. The study of English is shaped so as to classify what has been learned in the practical oral and written composition of the earlier years and to give a fair insight into grammatical structure and principles. Literature and music begin more definitely to make their appeal to the higher emotions and ideals. The manual work takes more positive shape toward the industrial in bench work and sewing.

In the eighth year by a combination of adjustment, adaptation to needs and aptitudes, and election differentiation in course selected distinctly appears. Another foreign language may be taken by some pupils. Certain phases of physics based upon the accumulated experiences of pupils of this age and for training in observational and thought processes and the enlargement of the language powers are given during a term of twelve weeks. This year furnishes an excellent opportunity for the careful recasting and classifying and topical treatment of arithmetic. Simpler phases of algebra are studied about one-third of the year. The study of United States history is closed about the middle of the year and under the title of heroes of European history the great period of chivalry and feudalism is studied. English in the form of literature and composition is continued. Throughout this year there is a continuation of the transition begun in the previous year and an adjustment to secondary conditions. By this treatment the gap between the grammar school and the secondary school does not appear. Also there is no sudden break in the manner of instruction introduced at any time. The pupil as naturally adjusts himself to high school conditions as he did from primary to grammar grade or from one grade to another in the grammar years. This adjustment comes about through selection and arrangement of materials and the adaptation of the processes of instruction and training so that there is a clearly related sequence between the work of the grammar years and that of the high school period.

From the foregoing outline of work for pupils it is readily seen that advantages of training for all grades of teachers from kindergartens to teachers in accredited high schools are afforded. Also the special work gives opportunity for teachers of household arts, manual training, drawing, penmanship, music, and other special subjects of public education to make application of their study of principles of education and teaching.

With the prospects of a new and well equipped building soon to be provided for this department the outlook for the development of the work is especially promising.
Library Department

ETHEL L. AREY,
Assistant in Library.

MARY DUNHAM,
Librarian.

IVA HUNTLEY,
Assistant in Library.
The Cap and Gown

Oh the charm of the cap and gown,
Oh the mystery hid behind.
I vow that wise scholastic frown
On the Senior alone you can find.
The envy of all who gaze thereon,
The hope of all who may
With many a weary rise and fall
Attain that height some day.
The world is soon met face to face,
And what symbol could be found,
To sing of protection through all time,
And to reach all the world around,
More than the gown the Senior wears
Which over again will tell
Of the battles fought, of the battles won,
Of the victory where many fell.
What lovelier frame for the happy face
With its frowns all hid away,
Than the Senior cap, the secret sign,
Of many a toilsome day.
For our Senior cap is our laurel crown
Ere you win there is much to do.
So, fair wearer of the cap and gown,
We will drink a toast to you.

—Dixie Wilson, '10.
Top Row:—Baldwin, Haynes, Nolte, Burger, Drees, Wright, Bagby, Packard, Vorhies, Bennet.
Miss Butler, absent.
The Cap and Gown of Iowa State Teachers' College

(Organized 1911.)

President............................. Elizabeth Lamberty
Secretary and Treasurer............ Earl Hodges
Reporter.............................. Allie Robinson

One girl with a "bee in her bonnet" let it buzz there quietly, casually hinting to two or three other B's that something should be doing among the B. A.'s. A few more B's buzzed and finally all the B's were busily planning. With the sanction of President Seerley a meeting of 1911 candidates for the degree of B. A. was called. The original idea was formulated into words, something in this wise: That the B. A.'s of the Iowa State Teachers' College of 1911 be organized into a club to be known as "The Cap and Gown."

This is one of the pleasant things that followed as a natural consequence in the wake of the change of name of the school. This club has the distinction of being the first of its kind, in number surpassing any other preceding class. It is anticipated by the originators that it will form a nucleus for a permanent organization of B. A.'s around which may cluster happy recollections of strenuous endeavor.

The direct purpose is to draw closer the ties of good fellowship through social functions and to incite greater pursuance of the college course. It is hoped that through this organization, our school may ultimately seek a broader culture and acquire new dignity and strength. Assuming this title and donning the cap and gown will ever remind us that we must endeavor to be men and women of quality as we stand shoulder to shoulder with the graduates of other colleges and thus do honor and credit to our Alma Mater.

The meetings have taken the form of informal receptions held at the homes of the various members. On every occasion dainty refreshments were served by the hostess. Entertainment was spontaneous. Not the least of these enjoyable events will be remembered the trip to Waterloo and the outdoor picnics.

This year has witnessed many social pleasures which have strengthened the social spirit, besides leaving enchanting memories for future reflection.
Wilber Wright
Haynes Baldwin Gabriel
Rowland Butler
Getchell Barnum
A Ruthless Hunter Dean of Women Barber Society Bell Suffragette Salvation Army Leader Actress O. M. Prof. of No. 2 Missionary
Robinson Dries Glasser Nolte Bennett Vorhies Lambert Hoodes Packard
Long Distance Hello Girl Quack Hair Dresser Poet Chorus Girl Quack Doctor Agent Humorous Journalist Corridor Worker
Senior Class 1911

OFFICERS FOR FALL TERM.

President ........................................ Ruth Wright
Secretary ........................................ R. O. Bagby
Treasurer ........................................ Miss Allison
Class Historian ................................. Glenn Davis
Social ........................................... Lee Shillinglaw
Memorial .......................................... Fred Vorhies

SPRING TERM.

President ............................. Russell Glasner
Vice-President ........................... Miss Gabriel
Secretary ................................. Miss Addie Havens
Treasurer ................................. Helen Packard

WINTER TERM.

President ................................. Fred Vorhies
Vice-President ........................... Lorena Hedlund
Secretary ................................. Avice Sloan
Treasurer ................................. Nelia Hill
HELENA BLAKEWELL, - - Lansing, Iowa. M. Di.
"Deep love for learning and a zeal for truth."

GENEVIEVE JOHNSON, - - Coon Rapids, Iowa. Primary.
"My love's more richer than my tongue."

FREDA HELWIG, - - Decorah, Iowa. Special Primary. Alpha.
"She has a strange affection. She is called a sensible girl."

"Full of worthiness and honor and strong of friends."

SARAH MURRAY, - - Shenandoah, Iowa. Primary.
"A perfect woman, nobly planned."
LAURA REMER, - - Urbana, Iowa.
Primary.
Eulalian.
"Wanted—A good memory and a little more time."

HELEN RAU, - - Mason City, Iowa.
Kindergarten.
Shake.
Y. W. C. A. Cabinet.
"What's in a name?"

MABEL THORSON.
Kindergarten.
Clio.
"Garlands are not for every brow."

EUPHENIA RAIT, - - Cedar Falls, Iowa.
Special Primary.
"And she was wondrous wise."

EVA FALLGATTER, - - Parker, S. Dak.
Clio.
Primary.
Primary Critic, 1910-11.
"Her voice changed like a bird's; there grew more of the music and less of the words."
LAURA BARDWELL, - - Belle Plaine, Iowa.
M. Di.
History.
Zeta.
"The sunshine’s net is in her hair; this girl is young and very fair."

EMMA THOMPSON, - - Fort Dodge, Iowa.
B. Di.
"Oh, blest with a temper whose unclouded ray can make tomorrow as cheerful as today."

JAMES HAYNES, - - Cedar Falls, Iowa.
B. A.
Orio.
Y. M. C. A. Cabinet.
Class Play, 1909-10.
Orchestra.
Triangular, 1910.
"Disguise our bondage as we will, ’tis woman, woman, rules us still."

MARY THOMPSON, - - Fort Dodge, Iowa.
B. Di.
"She is pretty to walk with; she is pretty to talk with; and pleasant to think on."

LOTTIE ANDERSON, - - Cedar Falls, Iowa.
Public School Music.
"She was just the quiet kind whose nature never varies."
BLANCHE DREES, - - - Dubuque, Iowa.  
Neo.  
B. A. Latin.  
"The light of love, the purity of grace; the mind, the music, breathing from her face."

MARY COOPER, - - - Montezuma, Iowa.  
Primary.  
"A maiden never bold."

ANNA KIRKETEG, - - - Cedar Falls, Iowa.  
M. Di.  
"We just don't know what to say about her."

LURANA ROWND, - - - Washington, Iowa.  
Primary.  
Clio.  
"I will not choose what many men desire."

EDITH CHENHALL.  
B. Di., Latin.  
Eulalian.  
"A merry heart that laughs at care,"
ETHEL THOMPSON, - - - Denison, Iowa.
   State Certificate Course.
   "Her steady soul preserves its fame."

ADDIE GOODSELL, - - - Nashua, Iowa.
   B. Di.
   "A quiet, gentle maid."

MABEL PARSONS, - - - Volga, Iowa.
   B. Di.
   "Love in her heart and song upon her lips."

LOUISE SALANDER, - - - Fort Madison, Iowa.
   Domestic Science.
   Alpha.
   "How doth the little blushing maid improve each shining hour."

BLANCHE STEVENS, - - - Odebolt, Iowa.
   Zeta.
   "She hath music in her soul."
LELA GREEN, - - - Cedar Falls, Iowa.

Kindergarten.
Ossoli.

Women's Oratorical Contest.

"A very modest maiden is she."

ETTA METZGER, - - - Iowa City, Iowa.

B. Di.
Chresto.
Newman.

"The mildest manner with the bravest mind."

NELLE DICKEY, - - - Cedar Falls, Iowa.

M. Di.
Mathematics.

Neo.

"I like fun and I like jokes about as well as most of folks."

ELIZABETH McCLEARY, - Washington, Iowa.

Primary.

"Thy mind is a very opal."

BLYTHE BONNET, - - - Birmingham, Iowa.

Zeta.
Primary.

"Who mixes reason with pleasure, and wisdom with mirth."
FLOSSIE GRAFT, - - Central City, Iowa.
Special Primary.
"Nor bold, nor shy, nor short, nor tall, but a new mingling of them all."

ANNA ASQUITH, - - Harlan, Iowa.
Primary.
"Oft did she trip the light fantastic toe."

ELLEN BOOTHROYD, - - Mason City, Iowa.
Primary.
Zeta.
Winner of Women's Oratorical Contest—Inter-Society Oratorical.
"With courage, honor, these indeed, your sustenance and birthright are."

IDA THOMPSON, - - Cresco, Iowa.
Primary.
Neo.
"Great bodies move slowly."

EDITH RILAND, - - Dubuque, Iowa.
Kindergarten.
Alpha.
"There's no impossibility with her."
SARA E. EVANS, - - - Russell, Iowa.
Primary.
"I am ever merry."

LITTA TUMBLESON, - - Havelock, Iowa.
Neo.
"A still tongue makes a wise head."

CARRIE CARTER, - - North English, Iowa.
B. Di.
"Her open eyes desire the truth."

ANNABELL MARSHALL, - Morning Sun, Iowa.
Primary.
Zeta.
Society Basketball.
"A quiet worker."

VERA GRISSELL, - - Rock Rapids, Iowa.
Domestic Science.
Shake.
"Fame sometimes creates something out of nothing."
ANNA FUNK, - - - Cedar Falls, Iowa.
Public School Music.
Zeta.
Zeta Octette.
“No folly like being in love.”

ANDREW NELSON, - - - Newell, Iowa.
Aristo.
B. Di.
Triangular Debate, 1910.
Debating League, 1908-09-10-11.
President of the Oratorical Association.
Aristo President, 1910.
Member of the Lecture Committee.
Kansas Preliminary.
“There’s none like him—none.”

ROXIE JORDAN.
“On Jordan’s stony banks I stand.”

EMMA AMBURN, - - - Cedar Falls, Iowa.
Grammar Grade Diploma.
Chresto.
Women’s Oratorical, 1911.
“Be not idle and you shall not be longing.”

MAUDE HEFFERNAN, - - - Inwood, Iowa.
B. Di.
Ossoli.
“Silent, but none the less wonderful.”
ETHEL AMICK, - - - Shell Rock, Iowa.
Domestic Science.
"Shall I go on, or have I said enough?"

LAURA WOODWARD, - - - Lewis, Iowa.
State Certificate Course.
Neo.
"A lass with quaint and quiet ways."

GRACE LEONARD, - - - Waverly, Iowa.
Kindergarten.
Delphian.
"Goodness is beauty in its best estate."

MAUDE MINER, - - - Knoxville, Iowa.
Domestic Science.
Alpha.
"The dearest, latest French model from Paris."

LEOLA LAYCOCK, - - - Le Claire, Iowa.
Special Primary.
Zeta.
"Grace was in her steps, heaven in her eyes."
CLARA PFEIFFER, - - - Cedar Falls, Iowa.
B. Di.
"A pearl of great price."

EDNA LIEK, - - - East Dubuque, Ill.
Kindergarten.
Clio.
"She speaks, behaves, acts, just as she ought."

MEDIA PEETS, - - - Hopkinton, Iowa.
Special Primary.
Zeta.
"A dainty little maid is she; so prim, so neat, so nice."

LELIA THRASHER, - - - Nevada, Iowa.
B. Di.
Delphian.
"Her very tone is music's own."

ETHEL PRICE, - - - Independence, Iowa.
Primary.
"A very gentle, modest and demure little maid."
CLARA MEACHAM, - - - Grinnell, Iowa.
Special Primary.
Y. W. C. A.
“As high as my heart.”

ROSE FOSTER, - - - Seymour, Iowa.
B. D.
Delphian.
“And she has eyes of azure blue.”

MONA LOVELL, - - - Dedham, Iowa.
Grammar Grade Diploma.
Eulalian.
“Sober, steadfast and demure.”

VERA LIGHTHALL, - - - Alden, Iowa.
B. A.
Shake.
“Blest with plain reason and sober sense.”

FERN LALAN, - - - Cedar Falls, Iowa.
Grammar Grade Diploma.
Zeta.
Zeta Basketball.
Special English.
“A dearest and darlingest girl.”
VERA BROWN, - - Estherville, Iowa.
   Special Primary.
   Clio.
   "A countenance in which did meet sweet words and promises."

VERA DE SEELHORST, - Grundy Center, Iowa.
   Domestic Science.
   Alpha.
   "A broad hat does not always cover a venerable head."

RUTH FULMER, - - Oelwein, Iowa.
   Kindergarten.
   Clio.
   "She has a cool, collected look."

FANNY RUSSELL, - - Sibley, Iowa.
   Primary.
   "Peace rules the day where reason rules the mind."

PLEATUS BURGESS, - - Eldora, Iowa.
   Art Course.
   Alpha.
   "Her modest looks the cottage might adorn."
ALICE SCANLAN, - - - Clinton, Iowa.
Domestic Science.
Chresto.
“A pendulum 'twixt a smile and a tear.”

CLYDE WORKMAN, - - - Birmingham, Iowa.
Manual Training.
Philo.
“Whatever he thought, said, or did, was exactly right.”

ELEANOR OHM, - - - Manning, Iowa.
B. Di.
Neo.
“Blest with plain and sober sense.”

ROBERT MOORHEAD, - - - Hudson, Iowa.
Grammar Grade Diploma.
Aristo.
Basketball, 1911.
“He was equal to business and not too great for it.”

FAY WALPOLE, - - - Storm Lake, Iowa.
Special Primary.
Shake.
“A good example is the best sermon.”
RUBY DE FOREST, - - - Dows, Iowa.
B. Di.
"Thy voice is a celestial melody."

GERTRUDE RIEFE, - - - Mason City, Iowa.
Special Primary.
Clio.
Clio Oratorical Representative.
"Famous for art of talking and giggling."

LILLIAN NEWCOMB, - - - Alton, Iowa.
Domestic Science.
"Civilized man cannot live without cooks."

CLARA GRIMM, - - - Zearing, Iowa.
B. Di.
Ossoli.
"Naturally gifted with a sound understanding."

MINEVA ROSSING, - - - Bode, Iowa.
State Certificate.
Ossoli.
"For better or for worse."
JOHN AIKIN, - - Cedar Falls, Iowa.
  State Certificate.
  Aristo.
  "Curteis he was, lowly and servysable."

VEE MORRISON, - - Osage, Iowa.
  Kindergarten.
  Shake.
  Y. W. C. A. Cabinet.
  "Her motions are sweet and full of grace."

HAZEL NAYLER, - - Osage, Iowa.
  Kindergarten.
  Zeta.
  "It is my duty and I will."

JESSIE SHILLINGLAW, - - Cedar Falls, Iowa.
  B. Di.
  Alpha.
  "Soft peace she brings, wherever she arrives."

EDWARD MARKLE, - - Lawler, Iowa.
  B. Di.
  Philo.
  "I am proud that I am pushing myself out into the world."
LILLIAN KNIPE, - - New Hartford, Iowa.
    M. Di.
    Eulalian.
    Women's Oratorical Contest.
"None but herself can be her parallel."

ETHEL MYERS, - - - Lewis, Iowa.
    Primary.
    Neo.
    Secretary Y. W. C. A. Cabinet.
"A small tornado, coming fast."

EVELYN STURGEON, - - - Hamburg, Iowa.
    B. Di.
    Delphian.
"A courage to endure and obey."

AGNES ARGEBRIGHT, - - Ottumwa, Iowa.
    Primary.
    Chresto.
    Y. W. C. A. Cabinet.
"Her heart is an ocean wide and deep, where swirling waves of friendship sweep."

RUTH JEFFERS, - - - Cedar Falls, Iowa.
    Special Primary.
    Choral Society.
    Euterpean.
    Science Club.
"Wit, not loud, but deep."
RUTH COBB, - - Independence, Iowa.
    Primary.
    Alpha.
    "Love, sweetness and goodness in her person shine."

ERMA ENGELKE, - - Sidney, Iowa.
    Primary.
    Zeta.
    Cecilian.
    "Speak gently, 'tis but a little thing dropped in the heart's deep well."

NELL ALLISON, - - Fort Dodge, Iowa.
    Domestic Science.
    Chresto.
    Y. W. C. A. Cabinet.
    "Let us enjoy pleasure while we can."

ALLIE ROBINSON, - - Cedar Falls, Iowa.
    B. A. Latin.
    Alpha.
    "Sweetness, truth, and every grace which time and use are wont to teach, the eye may in a moment reach and read distinctly in her face."

FLORENCE MERRIAM, - - Coggon, Iowa.
    Kindergarten.
    Neo.
    "So unaffected, so composed in mind."
ANNA MERRIAM, - - - Coggon, Iowa.
Special Primary.
Neo.
"A cheerful temper joined with innocence."

ROBERT F. ETIENNE, - - - Nemaha, Iowa.
B. Di.
"I found a treasure in thee."

MARY McGUIRE, - - - Victor, Iowa.
B. Di.
"A wealth of power, a well of lofty thought."

FRED VOORHIES, - - - Shannon City, Iowa.
B. A.
Philo.
Triangular Debate, 1908.
Philo President, 1908.
Kansas Debate, 1910.
Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, 1909-11.
Gospel Team, 1910.
Assistant in Physics Laboratory, 1909-11.
President Senior Class, 1911.
"None but the brave deserve the fair."

CECIL HENRY, - - - Nashua, Iowa.
Primary.
Shake.
President of the Shakespearean Circle.
"As sweet as the flowers of May."
BERNICE DAVIS, - - - Cedar Falls, Iowa.
Public School Music.
Zeta.
“Speech is human, singing, divine.”

FLOY AIKIN, - - - Rock Valley, Iowa.
Primary.
Ossoli.
“Never idle a moment, but thrifty and thoughtful of others.”

ANNA BAUDLER, - - - Sheldon, Iowa.
Primary.
Ossoli.
“Her voice is like the stars had when they sang together.”

AVICE SLOAN, - - - Osceola, Iowa.
M. Di.
Ossoli.
“She hath a studious mind.”

IVA PALMER, - - - Cedar Falls, Iowa.
Drawing Teacher’s Diploma.
Ossoli.
Euterpean.
“I know that heaven hath sent me here.”
MARGUERITE CADWALLADER, Waterloo, Iowa.

M. Di.
Alpha.

“A merry heart that laughs at care.”

ETHEL BALDWIN, - - - Gladbrook, Iowa.

M. Di.
Neo.

“Oh, girls, what do I have third period?”

CLARA SHAW, - - - Cresco, Iowa.
Drawing and Penmanship Diploma.
Ossoli.

“A maiden fair to look upon.”

BERTHA JENKINS, - - - Guthrie Center, Iowa.
Kindergarten.

“Who desires well needs not another’s praise.”

ROSE STRAND, - - - Helena, Montana.
Special Primary.
Chresto.

“It would take a wiser head than mine to understand her.”
NELLIE OLMSTEAD, - - New Hartford, Iowa. Grammar Grade Certificate. Delphian. "She was equal to business and not too great for it."


MARGARET BISHOP, - - Metropolis, Illinois. Primary. Delphian. "She's all my fancy painted her; she's lovely, she's divine."


KATHERINE ROEWE, - - Laurens, Iowa.
B. Di.
Eulalian.
"Cheerfulness just as natural to her as color to her cheeks."

MAUDE STUMP, - - North English, Iowa.
Special Primary.
"A contented mind is a continual feast."

OLIVE DIEHL, - - - Tipton, Iowa.
Kindergarten.
Ossoli.
"No one would suppose it, but I am naturally bashful."

BELLE MINGUS, - - - Eldon, Iowa.
Grammar Grade Diploma.
"A maid that loves to laugh."

ETHEL BAIRD, - - - Clarence, Iowa.
M. Di.
Delphian.
"She is a woman, therefore may be woo'd; she is a woman, therefore may be won."
BELLE MORGAN, - - - Cherokee, Iowa.
  Primary.
  Chresto.
  "Only a sweet and virtuous soul."

FLORENCE CASWELL, - Grand Junction, Iowa.
  Primary.
  Chresto.
  "This maiden of diligence and happiness."

RUTH BRENNER.
  Domestic Science.
  Y. W. C. A. Cabinet.
  Alpha.
  "Students don't marry; they just fool around."

LURA WENTWORTH, - - - Mason City, Iowa.
  Primary.
  Clio.
  "Famous along general lines. Smiles are the flowers of God's goodness."

LUCILE RUNKLE, - - - Lisbon, Iowa.
  Kindergarten.
  Alpha.
  "Be content, the sea hath fish enough."
MEREDITH LAUGHLIN, - Osage, Iowa. B. Di. Eulalian. "She is a worthy maiden."

ELLA PAYTON. B. Di. Eulalian. "Renowned for artistic style."

ELEANOR PAWNALL, - Centerville, Iowa. Primary. Zeta. "Speech is human, silence is divine."

KATHRYN HEDDENS, - Charles City, Iowa. Domestic Science. Alpha. "Let us enjoy pleasure while we can."

PEARL YEAGER, - Fairfield, Iowa. Special Primary. Delphian. "Mindful not of herself."
ELIZABETH LAMBERTY, - Cedar Falls, Iowa.
B. A.
Neo.
History and Civics.
"She attempts the end and never stands to doubt; nothing so hard, but search may find it out."

LORETTA CONWAY, - - - Elma, Iowa.
B. Di.
Delphian.
"She knows what's what."

MARIE GARWOOD, - - - Laporte City, Iowa.
Public Music.
Cecilian.
Choral Society.
Chresto.
"There was a soft and pensive grace, a cast of thought upon her face."

ALICE CRANEY, - - Independence, Iowa.
M. Di.
Chresto.
"A faultless body and a blameless mind."

EARL HODGES, - - - Cedar Falls, Iowa.
B. A.
Orio.
"Ah, there's nothing half so sweet in life as love's young dream."
ALMA PEARSON, B. Di. Springville, Iowa.

"Let no man accost me, unless he hath a mighty reason."


"It would take a wiser head than mine to understand her."


Ossoli President Fall 1910.

"A maiden with soft brown eyes."

KATHERINE GIFFORD, B. A. German. Charles City, Iowa.

"Ambition has no rest."

ANNA APPLEMAN, Special Primary. Clermont, Iowa.

"I know that heaven hath sent me here."
HAZEL BAKER. B. Di. Latin. Eulalian. “My bounty is as boundless as the sea.”

EDITH FLUENT, - - - Waterloo, Iowa. Special Primary. “Blest with a sweet temper.”

MINNIE JOHNSON, - - - Sioux Rapids, Iowa. Special Primary. “A countenance in which did meet sweet records.”

JENNIE KIRKETEG, - - - Cedar Falls, Iowa. Grammar Grade Diploma. “An embodiment of perpetual motion.”

RUTH BERGER, Osage, Iowa.
Public School Music.
Shake.
"Alack, there lies more peril in thine eyes than twenty of their swords."

NELL WOODS, Manson, Iowa.
B. Di.
Zeta.
"Those who bring sunshine to the lives of others cannot keep it from themselves."

MERLE ATTWOOLL, Mason City, Iowa.
Manual Training.
Philo.
"Who taught thee all this folly at thy age? I have seen lovers and learned to love."

RUTH ROBINSON, Plains, Montana.
Special Primary.
Chresto.
"'Tis good in every case, you know, to have two strings unto your bow."

LORENA HEDLUND, Dayton, Iowa.
B. Di.
Zeta.
Zeta President, 1910.
Euterpean.
Vice-President Senior Class.
Basketball.
"A winning way, a pleasant smile."
"Many call themselves thy friends."
"Thou art loved by many."
STELLA ROSS, - - - Seymour, Iowa.
  B. Di.
  Mathematics.
  Zeta.
  "The glory of the firm, capacious mind."

JULIA WARDEN, - - - Melbourne, Iowa.
  B. Di.
  Mathematics.
  Zeta.
  Zeta Basketball.
  English Club.
  "She stoops to nothing but the door."

EMMA JOHNSON, - - - Slater, Iowa.
  B. Di.
  "All people said she had authority."

FLORENCE MEYER.
  Shake.
  Special Primary.
  Women's Oratorical Contest.
  "And where she went, the flowers took deepest root."

LULU HOLLENBECK - - - Rolfe, Iowa.
  Primary.
  "Doth perfect beauty stand in need of praise at all?"
MARGUERITE LINDERBLOOD, - Boone, Iowa.
  B. Di.
  Ossoli.
"A simple maiden in her flowers is worth a hundred coats of arms."

JESSIE AITCHISON, - - Cedar Falls, Iowa.
  Kindergarten.
  Clio.
"Who can express thee, though all approve thee?"

ADDIE HAVENS, - - Conrad, Iowa.
  B. Di.
  Mathematics.
  Zeta.
"Love looks not with the eyes, but with the mind, and, therefore, is winged Cupid painted blind."

MABEL TILTON.
  B. Di.
  Delphian.
"If you want a friend that's true, I'm on your list."

DOROTHY BUELL, - - Lyons, Iowa.
  Domestic Science.
  Alpha.
"Without her, life is a dreary blank."
RUBY STOELTING, - - - Schaller, Iowa.
B. Di.
Zeta.
"Be my troth, my heart is aweary of this great world."
"Observant, studious and thoughtful, and refreshed by knowledge gathered day by day."

JULIA LYNN, - - - Ida Grove, Iowa.
B. Di.
Eulalian.
"Brighter and gayer than stars of light."

SUDAH CAHOON, - - - Cedar Falls, Iowa.
Special Primary.
Shake.
"Ye immortal gods! What in the world have we here?"

AMANDA WESTLING, - - - Chariton, Iowa.
Public School Music.
Cecilian.
Glee Club.
"Cheerful by day and grouchy by night."

ALICE COLE, - - - Dows, Iowa.
Special Primary.
Zeta.
"The force of her own merit makes her own way."
FLORENCE BUTLER, - - - Waterloo, Iowa.
B. A.
Latin.
Shake.

"What heart of man is proof against thy sweet seducing charms?"

FLORA McNABB, - - - Britt, Iowa.
B. Di.
Zeta.

"A ministering angel shall she be."

ETHEL PORTER, - - - Centerville, Iowa.
M. Di.

"We extol ancient things regardless of our own time."

MERNIE PORTER, - - - Centerville, Iowa.
B. Di.

"And what she greatly thought, she nobly dared."

MAMIE SANDERS, - - - Montezuma, Iowa.
Primary.
Zeta.

"Smooth runs the water where the brook is deep."
ETHEL COMBS, - - Buffalo Center, Iowa.  
B. Di.  
"To those who knew thee not, no words can paint."

JENNIE MEEK, - - Beacon, Iowa.  
Special Primary.  
Eulalian.  
"In whose little body lies a mighty mind."

ALIDA CHASE, - - McGregor, Iowa.  
Special Drawing.  
Clio.  
Assistant Teacher in Drawing, 1911.  
"To myself alone, I owe my fame."

LUELLA LUCAS, - - Kanawha, Iowa.  
Special Primary.  
"I have enjoyed earthly happiness, I have lived and loved."

HARMIE BARNARD, - - Belle Plaine, Iowa.  
B. Di.  
Zeta.  
"Faithful, gentle, good; wearing the rose of womanhood."
PEARL COOMBS, - - - Aurelia, Iowa.
Grammar Grade Diploma.
"From different natures marvelously mixed."

MRS. ALBERTA MACE CALDWELL,
Parkersburg, Iowa.
Domestic Science.
"Sober, steadfast and demure."

THERESA MURPHY, - - - Dike, Iowa.
Grammar Grade Diploma.
Neo.
"It is easier to keep sheep than to govern men."

AMY ROWLAND, - - - Cedar Falls, Iowa.
B. A.
"Thy rapt soul is set in thine eyes."

CLARA OLSEN, - - - Buffalo Center, Iowa.
Primary.
Ossoli.
"As fair as a day in June."
VERDA OWEN, - - - Tipton, Iowa.
Primary Course.
Shake.
"Ornament of a meek and quiet spirit."

MAE LOVING, - - - Ames, Iowa.
Primary Course.
Alpha.
"With much praise, little to be forgotten."

HANNAH POLLOCK, - - - Martinsburg, Iowa.
State Certificate Course.
Clio.
Cecilian.
"Who could resist such charms?"

ALMA COOPER, - - - Montezuma, Iowa.
Primary Course.
"Sweetly did she speak and move."

ETHEL LAMSON, - - - Fairfield, Iowa.
Primary Course.
Delphian.
"A rosebud set with little wilful thorns."
NELLE RATCLIFFE, - - - Rolfe, Iowa.
M. Di.
Alpha.
Society Basketball.
Women's Oratorical Contest, 1911.
English Club.
"She speaks in public on the stage."

VIOLA LEES, - - - Boone, Iowa.
Manual Training.
Chresto.
"My style is a faithful copy of my mind."

JAP WILBUR, - - - Cedar Falls, Iowa.
B. A.
Aristo.
Triangular, 1908.
Ames Alternate, 1908.
Football, 1908 and 1910.
Track, 1908 and 1910.
Minnesingers.
Vice-President of Debating League, 1910-1911.
"He's divinely bent to meditation."

HARRIET SCHOOLER, - - - Cedar Falls, Iowa.
B. Di.
Mathematics.
"On one she smiled and he was blest."

RUTH HUNTER, - - - Northwood, Iowa.
Primary.
Clio.
"My heart is true as steel."
HELEN DECK, - - - Leon, Iowa.
Primary.
"A sweet and kindly disposition with a dignified manner is a woman's chief charm."

DORA BALDWIN, - - - Gladbrook, Iowa.
B. A.
Neo.
"A mind not to be changed by time or place."

LUCILE LOCKWOOD, - - - Union, Iowa.
Kindergarten.
Neo.
"She that hath knowledge spareth her words."

JESSIE JOHNSON, - - - Lovilia, Iowa.
Primary.
Zeta.
"A woman with empires in her head."

GARNET VALLERSTEN, - - - Battle Creek, Iowa.
Kindergarten.
Zeta.
"A laugh is worth a hundred of your groans."
LOUISE MOCHLER, - Odin, Iowa.
B. Di.
Chresto.
"Gentle of speech and gentle of mind."

ELIZABETH WOODWARD, - Hamburg, Iowa.
Kindergarten.
Delphian.
"See by degrees a rosy blush arise, and keener lightenings quicken in her eyes."

BETSEY GODDARD, - Dow City, Iowa.
Primary.
"She had a most discerning head."

WINIFRED HICKEY, - Perry, Iowa.
Primary.
Clio.
"She walks in beauty as the night."

GERTRUDE RIGGS, - Red Oak, Iowa.
Special Primary.
Neo.
"She was good as she was fair."
“You, Senior, hath a lean and hungry look.”

LYLA WALLACE, - - - Rock Rapids, Iowa. Primary.
“Who shall preserve thee and keep thee as thou art now?”

MONICA WILD, - - - Cedar Falls, Iowa. Director of Physical Training. Neo.
“I do my work with a resolute will.”

“High, erected thoughts, worthy of her mind.”

“Good gracious.”
VEY WOOLISCROFT, - - - Spencer, Iowa.
    Domestic Science.
    Neo.
    "A happy-go-lucky."

FLORENCE NICHOLAUS, - - - Crawfordsville, Iowa.
    Domestic Science.
    Ossoli.
    "As plump as an apple dumpling."

CECIL COTTER, - - - Grinnell, Iowa.
    B. Di.
    Neo.
    "She was a phantom of delight."

ADA CHAMBERS, - - - Greenfield, Iowa.
    B. Di.
    Latin.
    Shake.
    "Thoughtless of beauty, she was beauty's self."

DOROTHY CHASE, - - - Parker, S. Dak.
    State Certificate.
    Chresto.
    "I'm sorry for you, but I cannot weep."
LAURA HOOD, - - - Massena, Iowa.  
B. Dí.  
"She adorns all that she touches."

ROSE SMITH, - - - Waterloo, Iowa.  
Public School Music.  
Alpha.  
"Someone take care of this kid."

DAISY THROCKMORTON, - - - Chariton, Iowa.  
Primary.  
Euterpean.  
"Infinite riches in a little room."

RUTH WRIGHT, - - - Cedar Falls, Iowa.  
B. A.  
Director Physical Training.  
Public Speaking.  
Alpha.  
Midwinter Play, 1911.  
Captain Society Basketball.  
President Senior Class, 1910.  
Local Editor College Eye.  
Alpha Open Session.  
English Club.  
"Great thoughts, great feelings came to her like instincts unaware."

BERNICE DANIELS, - - - Waterloo, Iowa.  
B. Dí.  
Ossoli.  
"Marked with some act of goodness every day."
EMILY WATKINS, - - - Ames, Iowa.
  Primary.
  Neo.
  "She’s young, but she’ll learn."

LOUISE ANDERSON, - - - Rock Rapids, Iowa.
  Kindergarten.
  Alpha.
  "An expert in handling of the ‘gifts.’"

RUSSELL GLASENER, - - - Reinbeck, Iowa.
  B. A.
  Track, 1907-1911.
  Football, 1908-1910.
  Football Captain, 1910.
  Kansas Debate, 1910-1911.
  President Y. M. C. A., 1910-1911.
  Minnesingers.
    Aristo.
    Gospel Team.
  "His bark is worse than his bite."

MRS. MARY JONES, - - - Cedar Falls, Iowa.
  Public School Music.
  Neo.
  "There’s one wise pate among us."

GRACE DUNKELBURG, - - - Waterloo, Iowa.
  B. Di.
  Clio.
  Midwinter Play, 1911.
  "Famous for much speaking."
IRENE TREGILGUS.
Kindergarten.
Clío.
"The lae lang day doth tire me."

ANNE GURTNER, - - - East Dubuque, Ill.
B. Di.
Clío.
"But to see her was to love her."

EMILY SCHNECKLOTH, - - - Denison, Iowa.
B. Di.
"No folly like being in love."

EDRIE CAHOON, - - - Cedar Falls, Iowa.
Public School Music.
Clío.
Cecilian.
"Call me not wishy-washy."

BARBARA DRINKLE.
Kindergarten.
"What's in a name?"
CAROLYN COLE, - - - Dows, Iowa.
Special Primary.
Zeta.
"Whatever she thinks is exactly right."

NELA HILL, - - - Mason City, Iowa.
B. Di.
Shake.
Y. W. C. A. Cabinet.
"Her very frowns are fairer far, than smiles of other maidens are."

SUSIE GABRIEL, - - - Waterloo, Iowa.
B. A.
Science.
Ossoli.
"True as the needle to the pole, or the dial to the sun."

MARGUERITE WADSWORTH,
Sioux Falls, S. Dak.
Primary.
Alpha.
"She's full of fun."

MATTIE KREUL, - - - Laurens, Iowa.
M. Di.
Eulalian.
"Be mine the philosopher's life in the quiet woodland's ways."
LAURA MUHS, - - - Comanche, Iowa.
Piano Course.
Alpha.
"She makes music all the day."

GRETCHE GREENE, - - - Waterloo, Iowa.
Kindergarten.
Shake.
"Knowledge without labor is her hobby."

RICHARD BAGBY, - - - Laurel Springs, N. C.
B. A.
History and Public Speaking.
Orio.
Track Team, 1910-1911.
Gospel Team, 1908-1911.
Editor Old Gold, 1911.
President of Orios, Fall of 1909.
"An extremely reserved man."

MARIAN WYANT, - - - Waterloo, Iowa.
Kindergarten.
Alpha.
"Ofttimes my brain refuses to work."

BEULAH BINGHAM, - - - Waterloo, Iowa.
Kindergarten.
Neo.
"What's in a name?"
"A fair face oft hides a foul heart."
NELLIE MARTIN,
Cedar Falls, Iowa.
M. Di.
"To her, learning was as bread."

MABEL STRICKLER,
Sibley, Iowa.
Kindergarten.
Alpha.
"We've run out of great sayings, so we will just say she may become great."

Helen Packard,
Cedar Falls, Iowa.
B. A.
Latin.
"She was clever, witty, brilliant, beyond most of her kind."

WARREN W. LEE. (Foxy)
B. Di.
"Foxy needs no introduction. He has been prominent in all walks of school life."
The Embryo

I.
Here's to the Freshman of golden September,
Here's to the first days of I. S. T. C.;
Think as you will you can never remember
Days so entrancingly joyous and free.

II.
Here's to bright May with its Sophomore jolly,
Here's to the fever that comes in the spring—
That time of all times we know how 'tis folly
To run for the campus when chapel bells ring.

III.
Here's to the Junior; there's no other mortal
Crammed quite so full of advice and sweet smiles,
As through autumn and winter he waits at the portal
Of the "Palace of Seniors" which ever beguiles.

IV.
But June and the Senior—ah! here's to your knowledge—
Here's to your wisdom and here's to your wit;
Here's to glad years at our State Teachers' College,
Here's to your grim perseverance and grit.

V.
Here's to the hope that we all may be witty,
Here's to the hope that we all may be wise;
And Freshy, Soph, Junior, just grin and be gritty,
For you're truly a Senior in infant disguise.

—Dixie Willson, '10.
Y. M. C. A.

OFFICERS.

President..............................F. Russell Glasener
Secretary..............................James Haynes
Treasurer..............................F. R. Mitchell

The school year of 1910-1911 has been a very gratifying year for the Y. M. C. A. While one can look back over the year's work and see mistakes, yet he can also see much good that has been accomplished. The religious life of the association has been interrupted several times by social events that have proved very valuable in bringing new men into closer contact with the best things of college life, and has shown them that good, clean fun is the only kind of fun to have. (They have constantly had the religious and moral sides of life presented.) The devotional side of the association work has been quite good. From fifteen to twenty men attended the morning prayer meeting every morning to "get right with God" before beginning the day's work. Special meetings were held, at which time eleven men accepted Christ.

The affairs of the association have been put on more of a businesslike basis. The finances have been greatly strengthened by a well-organized plan of systematic giving.

Reports from the state department show that this association has the best results of any association in the state this year.

To those men who leave school this year the association goes with them, a long, useful, serviceable life, and to the new ones who come to school the association extends a most cordial welcome to them to join the association and the fellowship of good, clean, Christian men.

Russell Glasener.
Y. M. C. A. Cabinet

Top Row:—Grover Hammersly, John Kline, Fred Mitchell, James Haynes.
Second Row:—R. O. Bagby, Russell Glasener, Fred Voorhies, Fred Burney.
Third Row:—Chauncey Houstman, Harold Maynard.
The Lake Geneva Conference

For the past two and one-half decades, the Y. M. C. A.'s of the leading colleges of the middle West have been sending delegates to the annual Y. M. C. A. convention, held on the shore of beautiful Lake Geneva, Wisconsin, about seventy-five miles northwest of Chicago and about fifty miles southwest of Milwaukee. Last year our College Association was represented by Messrs. Cowan, Markle, Burney and Kirkpeter. The convention began Friday evening, June 17th, and closed Sunday evening, June 26th. At this conference were gathered nearly four hundred and fifty college men. It is notable that of this number almost one-third were from our own state.

The purpose of this convention is to place every college in the middle West in touch with the great Christian movements among the young men, through the representatives of the colleges. Any young man going through college can hardly afford to miss the opportunity of attending at least one of these conventions. When we come in contact with such men as "Dad" Elliott, Bishop McDowell, Dr. C. A. Barbour, Dr. T. S. Henderson and Dr. E. I. Bosworth, we cannot help but be greatly influenced and ever afterwards live on a higher plane.

Those who have attended the Geneva Conferences in years past remember with pleasure the inspiring music of the Association Male Quartette, as well as the splendid congregation singing under the direction of Mr. E. W. Peck, a member of the quartette.

It is ten days of pleasure—an ideal summer outing, but at the same time a strenuous one. The forenoon of each day is spent in hard and earnest work, in Bible classes, mission classes and in listening to talks by such men as those who have been mentioned above. The afternoons are given entirely to recreation. As the camp is situated on the shore of Lake Geneva, the bathing and the boating are "great." Just beyond the camp, on the bluffs, near the famous Yerkes Observatory, is a baseball diamond and also a cinder track. In the camp there is a gymnasium and back of it are several tennis courts, so there is no lack of facilities for exercise. Contests in these different branches of athletics are held in the afternoons, between the states represented at the conference. Last year Iowa won first honors, with large margins, both in track and in water sports. For Iowa had on the track team such men as the famous sprinter, Wilson, of Coe College, and the long-distance runner, William Durey, of Des Moines College.

The spirit of this conference is one of the good, practical fellowships. Young men cannot help but feel the vital importance of what it means to really live. Geneva is unequaled as a place for a young man to make a decision for his life's work. The personal talks along this line with the leaders of the convention are of more value, perhaps, than any other phase of the conference. In all these years few, if any, have come to the Young Men's Christian Association Encampment at Lake Geneva who have not been bettered in body, mind or spirit.
Gospel Team 1910-'11

Thomas Berger, Aubrey Grubb, John Kline, Richard Bagby
Russell Glasener, Fred Mitchell
The Gospel Team

The past year has been perhaps the most active one in the Gospel Team work since the beginning three years ago. During the year not only the regular Christmas campaign was carried on, but a second one during the spring vacation. The winter team was composed of Glasener (captain), Bagby, Berger, Kline, Grubb and “Dad” Mitchell, who conducted the music. The spring team, Berger (captain), Kline, Haynes, Hodges, with Hammersley to hold down the music. The first team visited Clarksville and the second, Dumont. In each town the teams were eminently successful, in fact, the teams from the Teachers' College are among the very strongest of the state.

The secret of the success of the teams are due to several causes, the excellent system of organizing, somewhat perhaps to the novelty, but above all to the spirit of prayer and the personal work. Here lies the key to the whole work—regular, earnest, decisive prayer and incessant work. The organization of the work is simple, but effective; a thorough acquaintance with the town during the first two days, the morning prayer at nine o'clock, the rest of the day devoted to personal work and the nightly meetings led by one of the team.

The Gospel Team work in the school is growing and becoming more effective. The plans are for a more extensive work during the coming year than during the past. Many of the old timers are leaving—Bagby, Berger, “Dad”—who have carried the work since its beginning. However, the outlook is bright; there are others ready and waiting to take their place and we who are leaving have no fear for a larger and better year than any in the past.
Y. W. C. A. Cabinet 1910-11

Top Row:—Nell Allison, Ethel Meyers, Ethel Niermeyer, Helen Rau, Mabel Watson, Vee Morrison.
Second Row:—Nela Hill, Mary Dick, Ruth Brenner, Florence Curtis, Miss Ward, Miss Porter, Association Secretary.
Y. W. C. A.

The year 1910-1911 has been a progressive one for the Young Women's Christian Association and now it is becoming a greater factor in the religious and social life of the college than ever before. The membership has grown from 287 girls to 400 girls, including the many faculty members who have helped us by their interest and enthusiasm.

Our secretary, Miss Mary Porter, who was also with us last year, has given us the very best possible help in our association work and every girl in school will miss their beloved co-worker and friend when she leaves us to study in New York.

The Campaign

This year has been especially rich in that we have had the opportunity of having with us so many of the best workers and best talkers on religious subjects of the Young Women's Christian Association in this country. In February was held a five days' campaign with Miss Conde, one of our national secretaries, as leader.

The campaign was launched by a big St. Valentine's dinner which was served to over 300 girls in the gymnasium. The meetings following were held in the Auditorium. Special music by Miss Childs, Miss Burney, Miss Cahoon and Mrs. Dubbert was greatly enjoyed and large crowds of college girls attended each night.

Assisting Miss Conde in this series were Miss Marjorie Melcher, of New York, traveling secretary for the Student Volunteer Movement; Miss Sheerboch, Y. W. C. A. secretary at Iowa City; Miss Jones, secretary from Ames; Miss Maud Corbit, our territorial secretary, and our own secretary, Miss Porter.

These meetings were indeed of great help to every girl in our school and many received inspiration for their whole future lives.
Geneva Scenes
S MOST of you know, the Young Women's Christian Association holds a conference at Lake Geneva, Wis., every summer. Delegates come to this conference from all the colleges of Indiana, Illinois, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Michigan and Iowa. Twelve of us girls from our college set out last summer to be present at this gathering and our fun began from the moment we left home, for all along the way we met girl after girl bound for the same place. How did we know they were going to Geneva? If you could have heard them talk for a couple of minutes and if you could have seen the pennants tied onto their suit cases, you would have had no trouble in guessing whether they were bound.

When we arrived at the town of Williams Bay, Wis., the boat was waiting to carry us over to camp. Here was more fun in store for us, for the captain of the boat was one of those jolly, story-book kind, who made the trip a very pleasant one.

Our expectations had been great, but even the first glimpse of camp, with the Yerkes Observatory looming up in the distance, was more beautiful than anything that we had expected to see. As we drew closer we could plainly see the different buildings, the administration building in the foreground, farther back among the trees the dining hall, and over to the right the auditorium. The administration building, especially, is one we will never forget, for it was here we went every day to get our mail and it was here we spent the few rainy afternoons, gathered around the large fireplace telling stories or singing. Many evenings we spent on the beautiful veranda of this building, watching the sun set out across the lake.

Those days were full ones, for mornings we attended Bible and mission classes, but the entire afternoon of each day was given over to sports, and the only trouble we had was that there were so many things to do that we found difficulty in choosing. Some afternoons we spent rowing, canoeing and sailing, some in playing tennis, some biking in the lake and some in taking long tramps through the beautiful grounds surrounding the lake.

I believe that we all agree that there are two afternoons which stand out more clearly than any others. One of these was spent in a twenty-seven-mile trip around the lake, and on this afternoon we had the pleasure of viewing the beautiful homes of Swift, Armour and many other wealthy people who own beautiful residences near the camp. The other afternoon we will all long remember was "College Day," at which time the different states and colleges gave stunts. As the 150 Iowa girls, dressed as wild roses, singing, marched and formed the word "Iowa," great cheers arose from the spectators.

The evening and Sunday meetings were most interesting ones, for many educational and inspirational talks and addresses were given by speakers from home and abroad. Sunday mornings saw the shore lined with the yachts of wealthy residents, living along the lake, who had come to attend the morning services.

Lake Geneva is said to be more like the Sea of Galilee than any other sea or lake in existence and, like the sea of old, storms come up quickly and quickly subside. The only hard storm on the lake, during the ten days we were there, occurred the last night.

Five-thirty the next morning found us loaded on the boat and pulling off from Lake Geneva shore with a feeling that those ten days were the happiest ten days of our lives. The last glimpse we caught of the beloved spot was made brighter still by the figure of Miss Paxson, who is now in Ohio, waving until she could see us no longer.

We are all determined to go to Geneva again some time and to influence many other girls to go.

For those few short days,
We dwelt by that lake;
Knowing naught but joy and pleasure—
Joy in the strength of finding His will,
Pleasure in contact with Nature.

But those days we have lived
So many times o'er,
That their meaning never ceases;
A Bethel they are, to each in her way,
As onward and upward she reaches.

Newman Catholic Association

President .......................... Miss E. L. Thompson
Vice-President ..................... Miss Amy Beecher
Secretary .......................... Miss Cecil Cotter
Treasurer ........................ Mr. George Dumphy

In October, 1903, the Catholic students of the Iowa State Normal School met to form an association, the purpose of which was to aid the Catholic students in remembering their duty to themselves and to their non-Catholic fellow students, and that they might not only know their religion and live it, but by so doing, give a good example to all.

Since the association has been in existence, regular Sunday meetings have been held, in which the study of the life of Christ, His works and His message to man have been pursued. In addition, topics of general interest to the Christian world have been discussed. The work of the society is greatly facilitated by a library containing three hundred volumes. Many periodicals, which keep the student in touch with church happenings, and happenings in the Biblical world, are opportune selected.

During the past year several receptions have been held, which tend to draw the members into closer contact.
Newman Catholic Cabinet

Top Row:—Antonia Urbany, Mary Thompson, Robert Etienne, Winifred Muhs, Mayme Urbany, Ema Thompson.

Second Row:—Ann Doffing, Stella Maguire, May Foreye, Lawrence Dee, Alice Craney,
Blanche Drees, Ann Gurtner.
SPECIALIZATION is the cry of the world! It used to be thought that anyone could teach the little folk in "reading, riting and rithmetic," but how false this has been proven. "Teaching primary is as much the work of a specialist as that of teaching language, science or mathematics in college." It is just as hard, if not harder, for the primary teacher to teach the little folks to read their primers as it is for the college professor to teach young men and women to decipher hieroglyphics, for what is the primer but hieroglyphics to the five-year-old entering school?

This department was founded in 1894, when eleven girls were graduated, and this year, 1911, we have almost multiplied that number by itself. In the mysterious region beyond the north chapel door is the training school where we have almost three score children, three beloved critic teachers (Misses Gordon, Gamble and Fallgatter) and our imperial Miss Hatcher. The course offered is a very broad and difficult one. Who regrets so many hours of study when we gain so much, not only book lore, and the application, but also firm friends?

To I. S. T. C. every year flock a large number of girls to this department of departments drawn by two forces, the efficiency of our faculty and the public demand for trained teachers. There will not be one girl who will go from this school this year without a feeling of regret at leaving, gratitude for the benefits received, and a longing to return again to our alma mater.

SING!

(Tune: Jessie Gaynor's "Boat Song")

We are Senior Primaries;
This is the song we sing:
Through the halls to College walls,
Our "anthem" now doth ring.

(Chorus)
Primaries we—
A jolly bunch you see;
And we're loth to leave these halls,
E'en for victory.

We're Primaries brave and true,
Conquests we have won,
In the minds of children here;
Our student days are done.

We love our Alma Mater here,
And praise what she has done;
Here's success to us and the rest
In conquests still to come.
"The S. P's!"

Here's a puzzle—not hard to guess!
First initial, capital S;
Second initial, capital P—
Just as easy as it can be!

What, give it up right away?
Then I'll tell you, without delay;
Capital S stands for Special, you see—
And Primary is for capital P!

Then three cheers for all of the S. P.'s,
Three cheers for the Special Primaries!
For the Seniors, and the Juniors, too;
In other words, for me and you!

To Girlhood

Dear, the spring birds' songs of praise
Echo of those other days
When attuned to summer's mood,
Hand in hand we wandered through
Fields with summer blossoms strewed,
Me and you.

Out upon the grass we poured
Freely all the shining hoard
Of our silly girlish hearts,
Hopes and fears for the to-be—
Targets large for Cupid's darts,
You and me.

Dost remember, little friend,
How our soaring souls did trend
Toward the Hall of Fame afar?
Ever kept we plain in view,
"Hitch your wagon to a star,"
Me and you.

Have you hitched your wagon there?
Mine has disappeared in air,
Yet sometimes I feel a thrill
Of the days that used to be
When we climbed Foolhardy Hill,
You and me.

—F. B. M.
KINDERGARTEN
In the fall of 1909 there came to the Iowa State Teachers' College a lively group of girls, ready heart and hand to be admitted to the wonders and joys of the Kindergarten world. From the threshold they viewed such a field of possibilities that they were tempted to go farther, but the admission meant earnest endeavor and patience. Enthusiasm, born of the bright prospects ahead, paid this admission, and after two years, these girls, the same, yet not the same, are full-fledged kindergarteners.

It is thought by some because the kindergarten is called the play-school that it is all play. It is true that our work is not drudgery, for then we could not be as enthusiastic as we are. Play and work, we have found, can be happily combined and by this means the child learns of his strength and skill, and learns, too, of the dignity of labor. The kindergartener sometimes plays with the children for the pure joy of it, but more often, when her play seems to the casual observer to be merely a bit of childishness, she is leading the child into some definite consciousness of a whole chain of related ideas which forms the basis of his life's education. To do this requires skill and definite knowledge of the child with whom she is working.

These kindergarteners now stand ready to take up the work of this rather new but progressive school which is yet struggling against prejudice for its place in our system of education; and we hope the friendly circle, which the girls have made during their two years' work together, may never be broken.
Senior Kindergarten Class 1911

Top Row, Beginning at Left:—Elizabeth Bryant, Irene Tragilgus, Ruth Fulmer, Florence Merriam, Lucile Lockwood.
Second Row:—Lela Green, Helen Rau, Vee Morrison, Bertha Jenkins, Edna Leik.
Third Row:—Lucile Runkel, Irene Baker, Marion Wyant, Gretchen Green, Evangeline White, Jennie Dunham, Barbara Drinkle.
Fourth Row:—Gertrude Klein, Grace Petite, Garnet Vollertson, Grace Leonard, Beulah Bingham, Bernice Call, Elizabeth Woodward.
Oh, the Kgs. have a merry time
When on a lark they go;
No matter where, no matter how,
No matter if the time be now
Like clock work things go so and so.
In childhood's garb they dressed one night
'Twas yet in early fall,
Miss Jessie was the hostess then
And joy and laughter reigned till ten
When Sandman whispered, "Good night all."

The Seniors showed the Junior class
What good times they could have.
At playing they were "kids" once more;
And laughing till their sides were sore
At seeing others misbehave.
Miss Ward and Miss Dowdell could see
Themselves as others saw them.
Many honored guests were there
Some were wise and some were fair,
But all knew "Kindergarten."

The supervisor's birthday came
And, though no one knew her age,
The Kgs. planned a grand surprise
And did their "bestus" to get wise,
But prophet, hypnotist, nor sage
Could ne'er decide upon the truth
When she declared 'twas sweet sixteen,
And no one dared dispute her claim,
Yet doubted not 'twould be the same
When next year's calendar was seen.

In basketball the Kgs. shine,
They all belong to the team;
They play for fun and fun they get
And when they lose there's no regret.
It's fun to lose to the S. P. team
For they're a jolly crowd.
All's "hunky dory apple sass"
'Tween the S. P.'s and Kgs.
As Senior '11s, if you please
They're loyal to the class.
To Our Babies

I.
Oh, the baby blue eyes of you—four-year-old maid,
And your innocent wisdom—dear five.
For the trust and the love you so quickly bestow,
Who wouldn't be happy to strive.

II.
Such a bit makes you happy. Small oceans of joy
Can shine in the depths of your eyes,
And how proud I shall be, little girl, little boy,
Knowing my help can make you more wise.

III.
I'm bound to be patient with paper and paste,
And shears that go wrong all the while,
If I know that at last, when the doll's chair is done,
Your tears will be gone for a smile.

IV.
Each thing that you do and each game that you play
Seems made all for your baby mirth,
As you skip and you sing in that satisfied way,
That makes you the king of the earth.

V.
So wee four, dear five, and all wise little six,
I am happy indeed just to know,
That you're a bit mine and a part of each day,
I can watch you and help you to grow.

—Dixie Willson K. G., '11
What the Children Say

The see-saw was gently moving up and down after the children had all left it, when Ross noticing its movement exclaimed: "Oh, see the see-saw sawing itself!"

Joe (one morning after a heavy snow storm): "My father looked out of the window this morning and said he would just have to shovel all the time off the walk."

The teacher was talking of the days, weeks, months, and years. She asked: "Children, what is less than a week?"

Earl (with confidence): "Half a week."

Joe could not think of the word "plane" when he wished to speak of the carpenter's tool, so he solved the difficulty by saying: "Oh, I know! It's the thing that wrinkles up the wood."

Allan's roguish face put in a sudden appearance in the doorway of a class room of a group of dignified Seniors. He smiled and said with familiarity in his voice: "Hello, girls!"

What the Juniors Inherit

"Barb" leaves her privilege to be funny to Rena Gaston.

Grace leaves the story of Epaminondas in the library.

Lucile leaves a great question to be solved, viz.: "Hasn't that child any lime in his bones?"

Garnet leaves her interpretation of a "typical fact."

Irene leaves her management of business affairs to Edith Riland.

We all leave various records of our past life as Seniors, including both the good and the bad things we've done that you may profit by our experience.
RESENT-DAY womankind, in her variety of tastes and fads, defies classification. As a militant suffragette she excites our awe; as a devotee of harem and hobble and hair she arouses our curiosity; as a slave to the poodle and pug she courts our disdain; as a helpless struggler in the heartless world of business she awakens our sympathy; but as an expert in the science of homemaking and the culinary art she may claim and hold our respect and our devotion. The foundation of our nation's moral and material prosperity is laid in its homes and the throne of this kingdom is ever graced by a woman. How important, therefore, that she should obtain the best possible preparation for this responsibility.

The Department of Domestic Science of the Teachers' College is a mecca for those who seek proficiency in this broad field of home economics. Among those who have thus wisely chosen there number who are this year stepping forth as trained teachers of the present and homemakers—who shall say—of the future. To attempt an enumeration of the accomplishments of the Domestic Science Seniors would require many times the space here allotted. In the kitchen they can successfully vie with a French chef; their dignity, poise and alertness would grace the service of a Waldorf dining room; they could conduct themselves with credit in the architect's office, in the chemist's laboratory, in the hospital ward, in the modiste's parlors, and at the desk of instruction. For two years the Senior girls have persistently pursued the heaviest of schedules. In kitchen and laboratory and classroom they have worked with a will from early morn till long after College Hill had blossomed forth with evening lights. In the wee sma' hours they were to be found delving into the mysteries of nutrition, sanitation, psychology and chemistry. Nor were their efforts without reward. Several are even now secretly drawing house plans; some made cakes so light that they floated away over night; another has gained honorary entrance to a Greek letter fraternity. All are able and willing to teach and perform those many tasks which characterize the true, the womanly woman.

Domestic Science Seniors! Who will attempt to estimate the value of your influence and activity in our college circles? Who would dare forecast the brilliancy and successes of your future? Who of your teachers and associates would part with the memory of your unfailing courtesy and faithfulness, the influence of your quiet and modest demeanor, the inspiration of your enthusiasm and scholarship? You have given of your best in these college days and in the broader world of activities now beckoning, the best will surely come back to you, heaped up, pressed down, and running over—freely having given, freely you shall receive.
DOMESTIC SCIENCE
Senior Domestic Science Girls of 1911
Junior Domestic Science Girls

Top Row:—Juanita Hall, Alice Johnson, Iva Williams, Florence Fullgatter, Etta Hill, Foryst Hurt.
Third Row:—Calla Stone, Florence Orr, Miss Heinz, Miss Townsend, Nelle Hinkson, Nelle Dickey.
Fourth Row:—Mary Young, Florence Lyman, Mercy Banton, Gertrude Kerr, Martha Fortune, Bernice Miller.
LONG, long ago, in the early days of the year nineteen hundred and eleven, there sallied forth three brave and daring knights eager to battle for the honor of their department. "Go to," said one even more adventuresome than his companions. "Let us render ourselves immortal by overcoming and photographing the savage porcupine, which even now is crouching in its cage in the laboratory waiting to fire its deadly darts at whoever unwittingly passes near its lair." "'Tis well," said the others, "no porcupine safely fastened in a strong box hath aught of terror for brave-hearted men. Let us away."

Gathering to them the trusty weapons which should serve them in this dangerous undertaking—the camera, the tripod and the plates—they resolutely and fearlessly hied themselves to the laboratory, recking not what danger came their way could they but uphold the fair name of science.

The brave Sir Walternus marched right up to the massive oak table upon which rested the cage of the ferocious hedgehog and seizing a hammer, with one mighty blow from his strong right arm smote out the whole side of the box. The monster dazed by the suddenness of the onslaught tumbled upon the table, whereupon, the chivalrous Sir Cabelenus not to be outdone in valor by another, caught up his camera, shouting: "Let mine be the next advance." Dismayed by the indomitable valor of the three, the monster seeking for a safe retreat, spied a small opening 'twixt the bookcase and the wall and crept speedily therein. Dire was the distress of the knights as they saw the enemy retreat to the impregnable fortress. The thoughtful and resourceful Sir Areynus now came to the rescue of his companions. "Let me," said he, "procure from among my store a chloroform sponge, which dangled before the nose of even this creature will surely drive it from its den.

Armed with this weapon the fearless knight, Sir Cabelenus, climbed valiantly up on the bookcase and strove with might and main to drive the monster back, shouting as he strove, "avaunt, ye brute!" Sir Walternus, attaching a mighty cord about the creature's foot pulled with all his strength unmindful of the dangerous tail which the porcupine lashed to and fro. Sir Areynus at the end of a long oak window pole added his effort to help dislodge the prey. Nor was such a display of valor in vain; slowly but surely, fighting for each inch the enemy was forced back upon the table and awed by the command, "Stand still you, beast," given in stentorian tones by Sir Areynus, halted till the dauntless Sir Cabelenus planting his camera within three feet of its mighty quills, snapped the picture.
I. S. T. C. Limericks

I.
There's a maiden as gay as a breeze,
Who charms everyone that she seeze.
Her coquettish glances
Each fellow entrances.
Quite needless to say, 'tis Loueeze.

II.
There's never a night, so they say,
That Margaret is too far away
To come home right early,
Like every good gearly,
And be fresh as a rose the next day.

III.
There once was a fellow named Lee
Who never seemed able to see
Which of the mad whirl
Was the very best girl,
So instead of just one—he had three.

IV.
There once went for a ride in a sleigh
A man and a lady named Meigh.
As the weather grew colder,
The man, he grew bolder,
And I'll leave you to guess what he'd seigh.

V.
A girl whom we always will laud,
And whose speeches will always applaud
Is one who is looking
For nice things in cooking.
And why? Well, just go and ask Maude.

VI.
The charming Miss Dorothy Buell
Is the nobbiest lady in schuell.
To wear this year's hats
She has doffed all her rats.
I presume she will use them for fuell.

VII.
I know a young lady named Molly
Who is most exceedingly jolly.
There sure is some style
To dainty Miss Fiel.
Ain't you never saw her? Oh, golly!

VIII.
I have taken my ink and my pen,
To write of a chappy named Glenn.
He'll win sweet Miss Lura
Of that I'm quite sura,
But I can't say just where, or just when.

IX.
There is a great athlete name Mel,
Whose stunts, they are perfectly swell.
On diamond or gridiron—
With football or midiron—
The crowd all applaud him like sixty.

X.
Fred Vorhies is one we can't slam.
He always is quiet and calm.
He's the pink of perfection,
(A wise maid's selection),
And says nothing stronger than "Gee."
Manual Training.
Manual Training at I. S. T. C.
Art at I. S. T. C.

The Art Department, in addition to preparing each student in the college to do intelligent work in art as a grade teacher, or for such work in the grades or high school under an art director, is training a number of special students to fill positions of responsibility as supervisors of art.

Our first effort is to learn to see and appreciate beauty; to have a realizing sense of the importance of proportion, spacing, massing, combining and simplicity of forms in a painting, statute or building.

The importance of drawing whether in tones or colors, is undeniable. As a means of training the eye and the judgment it stands without a rival.

Sir John Lubbock tells us that "Art helps us to see, and hundreds of people can talk, for one who can think; but thousands can think for one who can see."

Mr. Walter Scott Perry has said: "We cannot enjoy art unless we know how to think, how to study and how to appreciate. It is of more importance to educate a hundred people to appreciate art than to educate one artist."

We quote also from Sir Frederick Leighton: "Art is every day becoming more important in relation to certain sides of waning material prosperity of the country. For the industrial competition between this and other countries—a competition, keen and eager, which means to certain industries almost a race for life—runs, in many cases, no longer exclusively or mainly on the lines of excellence of material or solidity of workmanship, but greatly nowadays on the lines of artistic charm and beauty of design." And what was true in this regard in England, is true in our own country at present.

In these days of intellectual awakening and commercial activity, a great stimulus is given to the creative genius of the people and our schools, in order to be in the line of progress, preparing citizens for the tasks before them, should see to it that art is properly recognized.

Miss Henrietta Thornton.
OUR ART LEAGUE
The Art League

The Art League, although new in name, is nevertheless a product of many years of work along artistic lines.

Ever since the establishment of the Iowa State Teachers' College, drawing has been taught and it is a most interesting and inviting course of study. The demand for special teachers increases every year, and likewise must the standard of efficiency rise. For this reason the Art League was organized.

It has been the custom since the organization of the Special Art Course in 1902 to have meetings similar in nature to those of the present time, but never until this year has a constitution been framed. Meetings are held at the various homes of the members; eminent painters and sculptors and their works are discussed, but not to the exclusion of other topics of interest. The league not only includes those who are special students of art, but welcomes anyone who may be interested. The league is making rapid progress and future years are certain to give evidence of advancement.

"In time art, the hand, the head and the heart of man go together. But art is no recreation; it cannot be learned at spare moments, nor pursued when we have nothing better to do."—John Ruskin.
The Valentine Party

ALL WAS bustle and confusion in Aunt Katy White's kitchen. Aunt Katy herself, her sleeves rolled up, displaying her fat black arms, a gingham apron tied around her ample waist, and her kinky wool hidden by a red bandanna, was busily rolling pie crust. Now and then she stopped to give a peremptory order to one of the numerous little Whites who were running here and there, making a great deal of fuss, but accomplishing very few of the tasks given them.

"Hyah, yo, Nicklas Longworth, come hyah, yo little bunch o' rags. Run doawn to de spring and fetch mammy dat pan o' milk a-settin' right squah undah dat big rock. I'se gwine make some punkin pies foh dat balentine pahty we all's gwine gib nex' Choosday. 'Lizbeth, 'Lizabeth Elzandah how yo laks chocklit cake. I 'spose you'se fig-gahin' on comin' to de pahty."

"Ef dar haint dat lazy, slouchy Romy. He thinks he'll git sumpin' good to eat, I reckon. He's de eatinest niggah on dis hyah airth," mumbled 'Lizbeth. "Mistah Augustus de Safferine doan make sich a hawg o' himself."

"Howdy, Romy," was Aunt Katy's cheery greeting to the young man. "I'se jest been 'spostulatin' to 'Lizbeth Elzandah how yo laks chocklit cake. I 'spose you'se fig-gahin' on comin' to de pahty."

"Yassum, yassum, dat I is," answered Romy, smiling on 'Lizbeth, who was too busy to take notice of him. "I'se got a s'prise foh yo, Miss 'Lizbeth," he ventured, in an attempt to draw her out.

"I doan cyah foh none o' yo s'prises," answered the girl, sullenly.

Completely discouraged, the young man talked a few moments with Aunt Katy, accepted her offer of a generous form of a man approaching the cabin.

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Completely discouraged, the young man talked a few moments with Aunt Katy, accepted her offer of a generous piece of pie, then walked slowly up the hill to his own cabin. As soon as he was out of sight, Aunt Katy's wrath broke loose.

"Git out o' hyah, yo crazy niggah!" she stormed, "Is you gone plumb loony? Yo'll drive me to 'straction; Dat silly babbah Augustus de Safferine doan cut no figgah 'tall side o' Romy. I jest bet he's a fohgah, or a theft er sumpin' else jest as bad. Git out o' hyah, I say."

Taking a grimy and dilapidated novel from the top shelf of the cupboard, 'Lizbeth sauntered into the yard. She seated herself in an old chair beneath a peach tree and was soon lost in oblivion.

"Good mawning, Miss White."

'Lizbeth raised her eyes from her book and met those of Mr. Augustus de Safferine.

"Howdy, Mistah de Safferine," she replied in confusion.
"I perceive yo is injyin' de perusal of dat book I brung yo," said Augustus as he sat on the grass, near 'Lizbeth's chair.

"Yassah," answered she, "hit sho am a mighty nice book. I sho do injy readin'. Pappy sez I ortah been a scholah."

"Dat yo had. Yo is han'some 'nuff to turn the haid ob a prince jes' as yo ahe, an' ef you wuz eddicated, yo udl make a big mahk in dis ole world," declared Augustus, changing to a reclining position and gazing into the girl's face with a far-away look in his eyes.

'Lizbeth Elzandah's cake was finished and on the table

"He sahtainly look lak de young man de book tells 'bout,' though 'Lizbeth. "He sho know how to talk to a gal. He haint awkwahd lak dat Romy."

But she did not have further opportunity to continue these pleasant thoughts, for at that moment Aunt Katy's black face appeared at the door.

"'Lizbeth Elzandah, come in hyah an' set de table, yo pappy will be hyah in a minute," she called. "Jes' yo 'membah I doan want no young dudes stayin' foh dinnah, neidah."

Augustus leisurely rose, taking 'Lizbeth's hand, he doffed his brown derby, bowed low and whispered, "Faith thee well," then walked rapidly away.

Tuesday evening came at last. Aunt Katy in her best calico and a spotless white apron, and 'Lizbeth in a bright yellow cheesecloth dress, welcomed their guests with exaggerated ceremony mingled with true negro hospitality.

Romy had hoped to get a few words alone with 'Lizbeth, but she purposely avoided him. She and Augustus sat on the home-made sofa talking in low tones till poor Romy was fairly raging with wounded pride and jealousy. Aunt Katy, being something of a diplomat, had arranged for 'Lizbeth and Romy to distribute the valentines, which the guests had placed in a box by the door, as they came in. Her scheming was all in vain, however, for during the entire performance 'Lizbeth spoke not a word to the disconcerted Romy.

The valentines were many and of various kinds. Conspicuous among the lot were two, addressed to the young hostess. On one the writing was decorated with many flourishes; the name inscribed on the other was an illiterate scrawl.

Supper was next on the program. The company sat at the big table in the kitchen and ate heartily of the many good things Aunt Katy had prepared.

Romy sat near Aunt Katy, now and then remarking: "Dis am de finest suppah I evah did eat," to the evident delight of the old colored woman.

"Did yo all heah 'bout de sheriff comin' from San Antone lookin' foh a niggah dat stole fifty dollahs," remarked Uncle Pete, while the meal was in progress. "I seed Mistah Millah dis ebenin' an' he say dey has good reason foh 'spishinin' dat niggah am right hyah 'mongst outh neighbo'hood."

Everyone began discussing the exciting subject and plying Uncle Pete with questions. Only Aunt Katy observed that Mr. Augustus de Safferine ate no more and that he kept glancing anxiously toward the door. When the guests left the table he got his hat and prepared to depart.

"'Tse—'Lizbeth recollected a impohtant meetin' ob de bahbahs' union dat was to take place dis ebenin', he stammered. "'Tse mighty sorry to foahgo de pleasuah ob de ebenin', but I'se 'pleeged to do."

When he had gone, Uncle Pete turned to the surprised guests:

"Wuzzent hahd to git red ob him," he chuckled. "Mistah Millah tole me who dey 'spected, an' I doan want no thief kotched on my premises."

Aunt Katy glanced triumphantly at her daughter, but that young lady was looking the other way. Uncle Pete took down his banjo and the young people were soon engaged in a lively dance.

"Pappy kin sho make dat ole banjo talk," said 'Lizbeth, turning to Romy who sat near her.

He had been trying to screw his courage high enough to ask her to dance and now she had led the way. As the evening wore on, they forgot their recent anger and chatted and danced as gaily as they had before Mistah Augustus de Safferine had come into the neighborhood.

"Romy ain't so awkwahd, aftah all," said 'Lizbeth to her mother when the last guest had departed. "When he tells yo dat he lak yo powahful well, yo jest know he mean it. He say he gwine buy me a solid gold band ring, lak he see at de drug stoah, foh a dollah."

Hallie Seeds.
Public School Music

In the past the praises of the special music crowd have been sung only in a minor key. Let me sing it in a vivace major. Though rather lost to the world in the old North Hall, we are still up and a coming sixty strong. If you have any doubts as to the preceding statement stand outside Mr. Fullerton's room some afternoon and listen to the future Melbas and Carusos. If you want further proof come around and hear Miss S. play the pianola or Miss K. on the piano, you would hardly know that you were not listening to the music box in the Buffalo Candy Kitchen.

But to come down to a tempo, the Public School Music Course does not take a back seat to any. Each year sees a group of these songsters leaving their Alma Mater to elucidate Handel, Mozart and Mendelssohn to the various high schools which are suffering for a deeper insight into Beethoven and Scarlotti. Do not think for a moment that this course trains only the vocal cords of its patrons. The brain receives its due share. No one, no matter how educated his voice-box, can receive her sheepskin without at least eight college credits on her diploma and as much as possible in her head. (Think of this crowd and what a gash they will cut throughout the state.) In this course they receive a workout physically, mentally, morally, and spiritually. Physically their breathing apparatus, mentally their brains, morally by practicing self-restraint when trying to reach high C, and spiritually in choral society. But to come down to common sense, the Music Course is a growing one, the demand for teachers is becoming universal among the larger schools of the state, and it is becoming recognized as one of the strongest and most popular courses offered by the I. S. T. C.
Public School Music Students
Half of the I. S. T. C. Orchestral Department
I. S. T. C. Orchestral Department Band
I. S. T. C. Orchestral Department--Orchestra
I. S. T. C. Orchestral Department--Training School Orchestra
I. S. T. C. Orchestral Department--Junior Band
Philomel Glee Club

Top Row, Left to Right:—Cora Keeple, Florence Corbin, Vera Lowe, Frances Dickey (director), Lena Bennett, Neve Johnson (accompanist), Martha Hendricks, Margaret Nisbet, Lillian Lincoln.

Second Row:—Florence Magnant, Lydia Exstan, Lyle Johnson, Ethel Johnson, Blanche Young, Ethel Clark, Ruth Oslin, Enid Traumbauer, Nellie Boyack.

Third Row:—Mae Smith, Hilda Hand, Flora Storkey, Dora Richmond, Harriet Watson, Rose Schulz, Anna Bleecker, Vina Miller, Mattie Crittenden.
Philomel Glee Club

"The shepherd touched his reed; sweet Philomel,
Essayed, and oft essayed to catch the strain,
And treasuring, as on her ear they fell,
The numbers echoed note for note again."

At the beginning of the school year, in September, 1910, so many girls wished to have glee club work that a new club was organized. This club was named Philomel, which is a poetical name for the nightingale. The members try to live up to their name, and have made good progress under the kind and efficient leadership of Miss Dickey.

The musical compositions studied consist of two and three-part songs, cuttings from some of the operas, etc. The names of songs and composers are as follows


Lena Bennett.
The Euterpean Glee Club maintains with credit its place among the musical organizations of the college, and during the past year has made marked advancement under the pleasing and efficient leadership of Miss Dickey.

The music used has been of the highest class, and every member feels well repaid for the year's work.

The following numbers have been well worked up, and some memorized:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Song Title</th>
<th>Composer</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>&quot;Slumber Song&quot;</td>
<td>W. Speiser</td>
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<td>&quot;Teach Me O Lord&quot;</td>
<td>Arthur Thayer</td>
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<td>&quot;The Gypsies&quot;</td>
<td>R. Schumann</td>
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<td>&quot;Hymn To Night&quot;</td>
<td>Beethoven</td>
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<td>&quot;Protect us Through the Coming Night&quot;</td>
<td>Curschmann</td>
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<td>&quot;How Lovely Are the Messengers&quot;</td>
<td>Mendelssohn</td>
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<td>&quot;Spring Chorus&quot;</td>
<td>C. Saint Saens</td>
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<td>&quot;Barcarole&quot;</td>
<td>J. Offenbach</td>
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<td>&quot;Prayer to the Virgin&quot;</td>
<td>R. Wagner</td>
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<td>&quot;Tannhauser&quot;</td>
<td>Alice Hyde</td>
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The Euterpean Roll

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<tr>
<th>FIRST SOPRANO</th>
<th>SECOND SOPRANO</th>
<th>ALTO</th>
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<tr>
<td>Florence Dague,</td>
<td>Cleta Lowery,</td>
<td>Lida Mutch,</td>
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<td>Grace Farnsworth,</td>
<td>Florence Merriam,</td>
<td>Anna Fell,</td>
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<td>Vee Morrison,</td>
<td>Anna McCleary,</td>
<td>Exie McQuilken,</td>
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<td>Lulu Parsons,</td>
<td>Cecile Knox</td>
<td>Beulah Streeter,</td>
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<td>Anna Funke,</td>
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<td>Beulah Sperry,</td>
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<td>Ruth Fitzsimmons,</td>
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<td>Clarion Lesher,</td>
<td>Daisy McLeod,</td>
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<td>Ilia Long,</td>
<td>Faye Palmer,</td>
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<td>Iva Palmer,</td>
<td>Mae Bates,</td>
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<td>Clara Speer,</td>
<td>Jose Bosley,</td>
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<td>Ruby De Forest,</td>
<td>Mabel Fish,</td>
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<td>Magdalene Reed,</td>
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<td>Fern Heckel,</td>
<td>Orpha Alford,</td>
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<td>Amy Hauge,</td>
<td>Mattie Kruehl,</td>
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<td>Hazel McDonald,</td>
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<td>Sarah Stoebair,</td>
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Cecilian Glee Club

Top Row, Left to Right:—Helena Glass, Ellie Thompson, Mabel Fonda, Mabel Kratz, Frances Dickey (director), Pearl Bills, Marian Wheeler, Lottie Anderson, Helen Smith, Margaret Sherwood.

Second Row:—Anna Hansen, Blanche Fuller, Calla White, Sadie Leet, Emma Green, Letta Tumbleson, Blanche Drees, Mable Mack, Mae Swearingen (accompanist), Bernice Davis.

Third Row:—Naneen Davis, Edna Houg, Marjory Hilton, Marie Garwood, Edrie Cahoon, Mrs. Mary Jones, Irma Engleke, Amanda Westling, Clarian Lesher.
Cecilians

“Music washes from the soul
The dust of everyday life.”

Twenty-three years ago the first ladies’ glee club was organized and was called the “Cecilian.” During the existence of the club, the girls, each succeeding year, have endeavored to keep up to the high standard set by the original members. The result has been most gratifying and the Cecilians today hold a high place among the musical organizations of the college.

The club owes much of its success to the efficiency of its directors. Miss Julia Curtiss was the first director of the club. Since then Mr. Robert Fullerton, Miss Clara L. Cressy, Miss Francis Dickey and Miss Hulda Stenwall have ably directed the club. At present the organization is under the capable leadership of Miss Dickey who has returned after a year of study in New York, to continue the efficient work begun by her in '07.

In the past the Cecilians have studied selections from various composers. Last year they presented Henry Smart’s cantata, “King Rene’s Daughter,” while this year they have devoted their time to the study and interpretation of selections from the various operas, as well as other miscellaneous choruses.

During the year the club has rendered selections at the various social functions and religious meetings of the institution. In the annual concert given in the spring term by the ladies’ glee clubs, the Cecilians contributed the following selections:

- Waltz—Faust ............................................ Guonod
- Chorus Girls—Carmen ............................... Bizet
- Spinning Chorus—Flying Dutchman ............... Wagner
- Arrangement from Sextette—Lucia .............. Donzetti
- Solos—
  - Siebel’s Song—Faust .......................... Guonod
  - Mabel Kratz.
- My Heart at Thy Sweet Voice—Samson and Delilah
  .................................................. Saint-Saëns
  - Marian Wheeler.
- Ah, So Pure—Martha .............................. Blanche Fuller.

Other choruses rendered on various occasions:
- My Love is Like a Red, Red Rose .................
- Blue Bells of Scotland .............................
- Where the Light Guitar ........................... P. Buchwald
- My Lady Chloe ................................. Clough-Leighter
- Lead Us Heavenly Father ......................... Blumenschein-Lynes
- Sweet and Low .................................. Rogers
- My Heart Ever Faithful ........................... Bach-Lynes
The Oratorical Association of the Iowa State Teachers' College is the organization which represents the student body in the management of all contests in oratory. It consists of one member from each literary society and each member holds office for one year.

The interest in oratory has received a fresh impetus during the past year and the results are in proportion to that interest. The fact that enough men presented orations to make a men's inter-society contest possible and also that the first and second places in the final contest were secured by men are sure omens that the men of the school are realizing the possibilities and benefits of oratory; and several men are all ready planning orations for the contests next year.

Another new and welcome infusion of orators is coming from the provisional societies, who have in the past kept aloof from the various oratorical contests. That they mean business is shown by the fact that a representative of a provisional society won third place in the final contest.

The students are settling down to real work and the results are sure to come. When the present feeling toward oratory is considered and when we see the result of this year's work in the splendid representation we are to have in the Inter-State contest, it takes no prophet to foretell the placing of the Iowa State Teachers' College in the banner row of the colleges which produce real orators.

Winners of the first three places in the final Inter-State Preliminary Contest:

First place, Mr. Davis. Subject: "America and a World Peace."

Second Place, Mr. Wilbur. Subject: "The Supremacy of Faith."

Third Place, Miss McCann. Subject: "True Philanthropy."
GLEN DAVIS,
Winner of First Place in Intersociety Oratorical
Also Interstate.

MISS McCANN,
Winner of Third Place in Intersociety Oratorical.
I. S. T. C. Debating League

State Teachers’ College Debating League

OFFICERS.

C. R. Houstman .................. President
Jasper Wilber .................... Vice-President
Glen Davis ...................... Secretary-Treasurer

The Debating League of the State Teachers’ College is one of the most important organizations of the student body. At the present time it is composed of three members from each of the three men’s literary societies and an advisory board from the faculty. Because of the difficulty of getting so many men together, the constitution of the league was changed during the year, limiting the student membership to two representatives from each society.

The object of the organization is to interest the men of the school in forensic work and arrange for debates with other schools. At the present time the league holds two compacts which provide for dual debates with the Iowa State College at Ames and the Kansas State Normal School at Emporia, Kansas. The Ames debate takes place about the first of November while the Kansas debate takes place near the first of May.

While these schools are very strong rivals, the records show that the Teachers’ College has never been compelled to take second place. Out of six debates which Ames held during the year 1909-10 only one was lost. We are proud of the fact that this debate was lost at the hands of the State Teachers’ College by a decision of 3-0. During the past year our record has not been marred. The Kansas debate of May 13, 1910, resulted in a decision of 6-0 in favor of the Teachers. This is a very unusual decision and goes to show what hard work and persistency will do. The debate with Ames on November 11, 1910, resulted in a decision of 4-2 in our favor and proved that the State Teachers’ College is capable of debating any college in the state.
Kansas Debaters
1911
Affirmative Team
I. S. T. C.--2
Kansas -- 1

CARL NOLTE.

CARL BANKS.

HAROLD FRISBY.
Kansas Debaters
1911
Negative Team
I. S. T. C.-3
Kansas -- 0

GROVER HAMMERSLY.

LEN TOOMEY.

PETER HANSEN.
Ames Debaters
Affirmative Team
I. S. T. C.-1
Ames - 2

CHAUNCEY HOUSTMAN.

JAMES HAYNES.

FRED VOORHIES.
Ames Debaters
Negative Team
I. S. T. C.-3
Ames - 0

LEE SHILLINGLAW.

WARREN LEE.

PAUL HAGER.
Old Elms--South Building
The Sioux
(Organized September, 1910.)

MEMBERS FROM SOUTH DAKOTA.
Eva Fallgatter, Clara Hacket, Bessie Bryant, Maude Booden, Hazel Aldrich, Dorothy Chase, Frances Philo, Marie Haye.


HONORARY MEMBER.
Prof. Frank Ivan Merchant.

OFFICERS.
Big Chief................E. Fallgatter, Wadsworth, Lowe
Medicine Man...............Hoye, Haas, Jones
Money Man................Bryant, F. Fallgatter, Dague
Chief Advisor..............Wadsworth, Chase, Philo

Motto: “Punctuality in all things.”
Colors: Red and White.
Flowers: Bachelor Buttons.
Emblems: Bow and arrow, canoe.
By the shores of Cedar river,
By the shining Cedar river,
Stands the I. S. Teachers' College,
The most thorough in the nation.
On the hill-top by this river
Stand the buildings of this college,
Tall and stately stand these buildings.
All around them rolls the campus,
Rolls the green and lovely campus.
Dark upon it rise the pine trees,
Maples, hemlock, birch and elm trees.
Swiftly by it runs the car line
For to transport students hither.
To this college came one evening
Thirteen maidens young and warlike.
Came they from that land of Indians
From the tribes of the Dacotahs.
Came they here to gather knowledge,
Knowledge of the ways and customs
Of the white man and his people.
Came they here to gather knowledge
For to teach the Indian children,
Little brown-eyed Indian children.
Oft their hearts grew sad and lonely,
Longed they for their Indian lovers,
Thought they of their Indian pow-wows,
Of the pow-wows of their fathers,
Of the broad and barren prairies
With their coyotes and their owlets,
Hooting 'round the camp at midnight.
So they banded them together,
Banded they as sisters faithful,
Swore allegiance to each other,
Smoked the peace pipe of their fathers,
Of their brave and warlike fathers.
Called themselves the Sioux from Westland,
From the free and windy Westland.
Then they chose a maid to lead them,
Called her Big Chief as her father.
Who should lead and help them always
When the white man's way was irksome,
And they longed for their own homeland.
Once the Sioux one pleasant evening
Heard the whisperings of the pine trees,
Heard the lapping of the waters,
Sounds of music, sounds of wonder.
"To the forest all," then cried they,
Let us from our care get freedom,
Let us leave dull care behind us."
To the forest then all went they,
Went they laughing, talking gaily,
In the language of their fathers.
Then they built a roaring campfire,
Round it danced the Indian war dance,
Gave the yells of their own people,
Saw the moon shine through the branches,
Heard the hooting of the owlets,
Longed for their own happy homeland,
For the land of their own people.
Then their Big Chief thus addressed them:
"Back to school we now must hie us,
Back to all our cares and trials.
Soon our school life will be over,
Happier then we all shall be,
When we meet our Indian Sioux Tribe,
In the land of the Dacotahs."

Q. S. X.
The Science Club of the I. S. T. C.

President .................. Prof. Emmet J. Cable
Vice-President ............. Miss Myrtle Arnold
Secretary-Treasurer ......... Prof. R. W. Getchell

In the late afternoon of September thirtieth, nineteen hundred nine, a group of faculty members representing the different science departments of the college assembled in the northwest recitation room in the basement of Science Hall. They had gathered at the suggestion of Prof. Abbott C. Page to consider the advisability of establishing the first departmental club of the college—a club for the science faculty and students. The proposal elicited a favorable response; the name, Science Club of the Iowa State Teachers’ College, was chosen, and a committee on constitution, by-laws and permanent organization was appointed. Professor Page was elected as the first president, and Miss Alison Aitchison, secretary.

The stated object of the club was “to promote interest in and knowledge of the laboratory sciences through the presentation of original or special work done by its members, the discussion of various activities in the scientific world, and the giving of lectures by scientists of note.”

From its inception the club has prospered, men of ability have addressed its sessions, and a growing interest in science has been evidenced within its membership.

Among addresses of note have been:
“Some of the Fundamental Properties and Phenomena of the Electron.” Prof. Louis Begeman.
“Our Iowa Birds.” Prof. G. W. Walters.
“Some Extinct Mammals of Iowa.” Prof. Samuel Calvin.

The Science Club has more than realized the highest expectations of its founders. It has steadily increased in size, efficiency, and popularity, and now takes its place among the leading permanent organizations of the college.

R. W. Getchell.
The Accommodating Friend

It was a very rainy Friday, but nothing could dampen my plans when once I had made up my mind to go home for the weekend. As I hurried through the corridor after my fifth period class, I decided not to take a grip with me. "In fact," I mused, "I will have enough to carry, with the bulbs at the greenhouse I promised to get for mother, and I know father would be pleased if I brought him some of his favorite bread, which none but the little Dane bakery here can make. Besides, it's all nonsense carting things to and from home. Father says I always lug unnecessary things when I travel. What a relief it will be not to have a suit case to carry across that bridge to the I. C. depot!"

My reflections were interrupted by a familiar voice: "Ethel! Wait a minute! Whew! I'm all out of breath! I've run the whole length of the auditorium trying to catch you. I suppose you're going home this week? Good! You'll take my suit case home, won't you, that's a darling! I want to send some things home. It's right here, all ready. And if it isn't too much trouble—honestly, I hate to ask you, but could you take it with you to the depot? I'm on the program this afternoon. Good-bye, dear, I'm late to society, I know." Her voice in the distance echoed something about helping me out some time, and I was left with a heavy grip.

On reaching my room I found a strange suit case and on it a note from the mother of a Cedar Falls girl who was teaching in my home town. Would I please take Carrie's laundry to her? They would not think of asking me, but she would not get them soon enough by express, and she was to go to the state convention the next day, so would need her things right away. The damp weather aggravated her (the mother's) rheumatism so that she was sorry not to be able to take the grip to the depot herself, etc.

My slow intellect had scarcely grasped the import of this when I was called to the 'phone. The call was from a sick friend. Would I take some things home for her? She would send the grip over immediately.

Really, Jane was my best friend and it would not do to refuse her request, and the poor girl is ill, too. I looked sadly at the grips—one, two, three. There is nothing to do but to order a hack. I phone, but all the cabs are engaged. I put on my oldest suit, by stoutest rubbers, and start to carry the grips, one by one, to the car line, four blocks away. I meet a small boy and a happy thought strikes me. He will help carry the other grips for that nice new dime resting in my purse. We get them all at the corner just as the car appears. And an open car at that! We are packed like sardines, for it is the time of day when the Waterloo students are returning. We whizz past the greenhouse. All thoughts of getting the bulbs for mother are given up. Suddenly the power gets poor. The car goes like a snail. Will I catch the 5:05 at this rate? If I ever reach the postoffice I can of course get a boy to help me carry the grips to the depot. There are always plenty loafing around.

We get downtown at just five. I make a brief mental calculation—five minutes to carry three suit cases across that bridge. Father will have to wait until next time for his favorite bread. There are no boys in sight. What can I do? Some strange girls, seeing me look destitute, kindly offer me their assistance, for they are going to take the Illinois Central, too. The rain begins to come down in perfect torrents. The train whistles before we reach the river. We make our final wild and desperate dash, and reach the depot as the train does. I check the three grips and draw a breath of relief as I enter the train, tired, drenched to the skin, but at least not tampered by the sight of a grip.
Cliosophic
(1886)

Colors: Yellow and White.
Motto: “Lux et Veritas.”

Officers

SPRING TERM, 1910.
President ...................... Lorna Flagler
Secretary ....................... Florence McCorkindale
Critic ......................... Mae Toomey

FALL TERM, 1910.
Presidents ..................... Lura Wentworth
                           Effie Thompson
Secretaries ................... Mabel Thorson
                           Edith Jeffrey
Critic ......................... Grace Dunkelberg

WINTER TERM, 1910-11.
Presidents ..................... Grace Dunkelberg
                           Mabel Newcomer
Secretaries ................... Esther Hurwich
                           Iva Williams
Critic ......................... Myra Crum

SPRING TERM, 1911.
President ...................... Lillian Newcomb
Secretary ...................... Mary Hunter
Critic ......................... Esther Hurwich
The Clio Girls
The Clio Girls
Clio Greetings

Through this page of the Old Gold the Clios send a word of greeting to their sister Clios wherever this book may reach them. We have tried to make this year a glorious and prosperous one, for it is the year of the twenty-fifth anniversary of our Society. Though we have won no striking victories we have never fallen below the high standard of good, loyal society work. We hope to complete the year in a grand banquet with all our sister Clios to celebrate our twenty-fifth anniversary.

Our good times have been as full of the Clio spirit as ever. Early in September we gave the new girls a spread at Flagler Hall. Then they were formally initiated and made to perform various stunts to entitle them to the privilege of kissing the goat. The Clorio joint initiation was held at the McAlvin Cottage and great was the relief of the new Clios and Orios when they were assured that at last they really "belonged."

Our next entertainment was a charming, but witch-like party held in Lamson Hall, Waterloo, on Hallowe'en. Every Clio and every Orio submitted to having his fortune told mid the laughter of those who were curious enough to listen. The Christmas tree revel followed this and there again the Clorios let fun and laughter reign. Then came the Clorio banquet, at which the bonds of loyalty and friendship were renewed and various toasts were given and responded to. Miss Grace Du Bois was toastmistress.

And so we still continue to mix fun with our work which adds spice to it and keeps the strength and buoyancy of youth within the loyal hearts of the Clios.
From the Clio Observatory

It has been observed that Effie T. likes neither light hair nor dark hair. She prefers Bald ones (Baldwins).

Fay Pullen dislikes our form of government. She prefers the Aristo(ocracy).

Lura advocates further cooperation with the Orios.

If we were to ask Shef what flower he considered the loveliest, he would answer, "Calla."

Corning's favorite game is Tennis. He has become hopelessly tangled in the net and is making quite a racket. He gives vent to his feeling by calling the "Deuce," but as far as we can see the score stands about "Love All."

So many of the Clios are so extremely interested in Domestic Science. We have been unable to find out the exact reason.

Even children are found to be quite observing at times. John L.'s little sister says she has never been to a wedding, but expects to see one soon, because John is old enough to get married now.

VERSELETS.

Clio knows that OriO
Looks for great things from heR
Indeed, we know that CII
O expects this from them toO

We wear the star and crescent;
Some say we're effervescent.
We're wise and fair,
Without a care
Our brightness is incessant.

The Clios played at basketball,
They wanted to get first;
Sly Fate had planned a second place,
But then—it might be worse!

CLIO FASHION PLATE.

Madame "Palusey" has set the fad for "checkers."

For the latest thing in stunning blouses see Young and Pullen.

Ruth Hunter shows exquisite taste in color harmony. Notice how well lavender harmonizes with a gray sweater and a purple T. C.

Three new Clios experimented with the hobble-skirt at initiation and found it a failure.

The Harem skirt is not new in Clio Hall. Our clowns have worn them for years.

Red is extremely becoming to certain styles of beauty, says Lorena Round.

Lillian White says curls aren't stylish in damp weather.
Brightest Stars

Actress—Grace Dunkelberg.
Artist—Alida Chase.
Musician—Ollie Cowan.
Orator—Gertrude Riefe.
Songstress—Blanche Fuller.
Woman Suffragist—Esther Hurwich.
Athlete—Hannah Ward.
Humorist—Hazel Butterfield.
Authoress—Jean Stevens.
Great Beauty—Iva Williams.

Basketball Team

Forwards:
  Blanche Young.
  Lila Wagner.
Centers:
  Lillian Newcomb.
  Florence Fallgatter.
Guards:
  Hannah Ward (Capt.).
  Edna Lick.
Subs:
  Fay Pullen.
  Anna Gurtner.
  Gertrude Riefe.
  Elizabeth Bryant.
Margaret Fuller Ossoli Club

Colors: Light Green and White.
Flower: Pink Carnation.
Motto: “Be to the best thou knowest ever true.”

SPRING TERM, 1910.
Presidents ................. Christine Hemmingson
                        Florence Nickolaus
Vice-Presidents .......... Florence Nickolaus
                        Winifred Gay
Critic ...................... Avice Sloan

FALL TERM, 1910.
Presidents ................ Winifred Gay
                        Avice Sloan
Vice-Presidents .......... Florence Nickolaus
                        Susie Gabriel
Critic ...................... Clara McCall

WINTER TERM, 1910-11.
Presidents ................ Myrtle Whyman
                        Marie Kruger
Vice-Presidents .......... Clara McCall
                        Olive Diehl
Critic ...................... Clara Grimm

SPRING TERM, 1911.
President .................. Hazel Diehl
Vice-President ............. Floy Aiken
Critic ...................... Maude Thomas
Ossoli Members

McKibben,  
Combs,  
Olsen,  
Rassing,  
M. Hefferman,  
Cole,  
Kirkpatrick,  
Baudler,  
Becker,  
Shaw,  
Helmick,  
Nickolaus,  
F. Hefferman,  
Kruger.  

Olive,  
McCall,  
Akin,  
Thomas,  
Gabriel,  
Porter,  
O. Diehl,  
Trumbauer,  
Mulholland,  
Daniels,  
Palmer,  
Bailey,  
Giles,  
Grimm.  

Sloan,  
Espeseth,  
Ufford,  
Whyman,  
H. Diehl,  
Gay,  
Linderblood,  
Greene.  

Members not in picture:

1. Helmick,  
2. Thompson,  
3. Woodruff,  
4. Seeds,  
5. Spielde.
Hoo rah! Ki rah! Zip rah zee!
Lead it Osso! Lead it Osso! Lead it Ossoli!

To the Ossoli girls who have gone out from our Society during the past years, but whose hearts are still with us, the members of the Ossoli Club of 1910 send greetings.

In sending to you this brief glimpse of our feats, it is not our purpose to relate all our wondrous deeds—for that would require volumes. We intend only to bring to you enough of our life this year to inspire you to renew your enthusiasm in our work and remind you that we are this year, just as each year, sending out girls who, when they go into the new fields in September, whether the modern city school or the lonely rural district, will bring more intelligent, sympathetic and understanding hearts because of the influence of the social and literary life of this club. And who will in their life’s work, as in their school history, follow our motto, “Be to the best thou knowest, ever true.”

HEART STIMULANTS.

Prof. H. (during examination): “Miss Olive, do the questions puzzle you?”
Miss Olive: “No, it’s the answers that bother me.”

Minister: “Is there anyone present who wishes the congregation to pray for a relative or friend?”
Miss Ufford: “I want the congregation to pray for my husband.”

Minister: “But you have no husband as yet.”
Miss Ufford: “Yes, but I want you to all to pray for one for me.”

FAVORITE BOOKS.

Love Among the Artists ......................... Bailey
A Chance Acquaintance ........................ McCall
The Right Man ................................ Diehl
The Siege of Seven Suitors ...................... Palmer
The Westerners ............................. Mulholland
A Girl in Waiting ............................ Thompson

Lowliness is young ambition’s ladder
Where lo, the climber upward turns his face;
And if you want to climb the ladder often
Just spend your time agazing into space.

And should you want an actual example
Of what will happen if you gaze too long,
Why, ask Marie about her broken idol
And listen while she answers you in song:

“Oh, my nose is sore,
For I fell on the floor,
Clear off from the ladder so tall;
And I went in a swoon
Which lasted till noon,
Over there in Gymnasium Hall.”

OSSOLI CLUB BANQUET.
Given January 14, 1911.

TOASTS.

Maude Thomas, Toastmistress.
The Beginning of the Journey .............. Marie Kreuger
The Long, Straight Road ...................... Clara McCall
The Turn in the Road ........................ Clara Grimm
The Great Highway .......................... Miss Seals
Basketball Team 1910-11

Left to Right:—Ufford, Diehl, Green, Rossing, Watters, Nickalaus, Kruger, Helmick, Mulholland.
ZETALETHEAN
Zetalethean

(Organized in 1893)

Colors: Rose and Gray.
Motto: "We seek the truth."

Officers

SPRING TERM, 1910.
Presidents ........................................ Laura Bardwell
                                          Helen Craft
Critic ........................................... Hazel Naylor

FALL TERM, 1910.
Presidents ....................................... Leola Laycock
                                          Lorena Hedlund
Critic ........................................... Anna Funk

WINTER TERM, 1910-11.
Presidents ...................................... Annabell Marshal
                                          Blanche Stevens
Critic ........................................... Leola Laycock

YELLS.

Rose and Gray, Rose and Gray,
Hoorah, hooray! Hoorah, hooray!
Gray and Rose, Gray and Rose,
Zeta! Zeta! Who do you suppose?

Z—E—Ze!
T—A—Ta!
Ze! Ta! Zeta!
Zetalethean Members

Juanita Warner, Syrena Tolstrop, Garnet Vollertsen,
Annabel Marshall, Shirley Miller, Nell Woods,
Tony Urbany, Blanche Stevens, Blythe Bonnet,
Mame Urbany, Nell Pownall, Linda Peterson,
Mame Sanders, Meda Peets, Margaret Sherwood,
Mabel Whitney, Harmie Barnard, Resa Powers,
Carolyn Cole, Laura Bardwell, Jessie Johnson,
Marjorie Hilton, Fern Lalan, Eva Smith,
Stella Ross, Elsie Williams, Jennie Potgeter,
Alice Cole, Traverse Shine, Anna Funk,
Berenice Davis, Pearl Bills, Amy Gabrielson,
Ellen Boothroyd, Leola Laycock, Ellen Corbett,
Addie Havens, Lorena Hedlund, Cora Stoodt,
Ruby Stoelting, Erma Engelke, Cora Stoodt.
The Society, Historically

There comes a tide in the affairs of men, 'tis said, when it becomes necessary to seek unbeaten paths, and in them to hew out fortunes.

Eighteen years ago such a time came to twenty strong, courageous girls who then organized the Zetalethean Society. Nor was the path an easy one to tread. Discouragements came, trials were not lacking, but this loyal band met all with a determination to overcome every obstacle, and with steadfast faith in the future.

That their successors have filled their places right worthily is evident from the prosperity and success which have attended their efforts. Their society home is no longer a dingy class room, but a cheerful hall overlooking the eastern campus. Each year sees the broken ranks filled with loyal, earnest girls, eager to uphold the “Rose and Gray” and to add to it fresh laurels.

May the Zetas ever be the rarest of girls whose frankness and sincerity will be in keeping with the name they bear, and whose sterling worth will be a fitting tribute, not only to the Zetalethean Society, but to their Alma Mater, as well.
THE SOCIAL festivities of the Zetas for the year 1910-1911 were such as to make the year memorable to all the members. The spreads, receptions, a banquet and a Christmas party were so jolly that all the girls who were Zetas were proud of it, and those who were not, hoped they soon would be. In the fall came the “rushing” of the new girls, with spreads at Woods’ and Funk’s, a reception at Lalan’s, and a picnic at the springs where the girls were initiated. Supper was eaten by the light of a rousing camp-fire, over which “wienies” and marshmallows had been toasted. Afterward came the stunts, and then, looking much the worse for the tree climbing, rice throwing and other feats, the girls went home on the car, all giving lustily the Zeta “A B C” yell.

Hallowe’en was observed by the girls in the guise of ghosts and witches in the old gymnasium. The honorary members were guests, and they, with the Zeta members, bobbed for apples, blew out candles and had their fortunes told by the witches.

In the society hall at Christmas time, a huge Christmas pie was served, each piece containing a Christmas gift. Jumping-jacks, horns, toy curling irons and rattles were the sources of much amusement, especially since with each gift was an original rhyme written by one of the members. Anna Funk organized a brass band, consisting of those fortunate persons who had received an instrument in the pie. Needless to say, it was received with loud applause.

The event of the year was the annual banquet given for the honorary members in January. The gymnasium had been transformed into a banquet hall, and looked very pretty in the Zeta colors, rose and gray. Mr. McKittrick was toastmaster of the evening, and received hearty responses to the different toasts called for. The menu cards were in the form of a black cat, the society mascot, and the favors were pink carnations.

The Zetas look backward with pleasure to the year 1911, and forward with pleasant anticipation to the year 1912.

THE AMBITIOUS FEW.

To be Dean of Women, I. S. T. C.—Anna Funk.
To stoop to nothing—but the door.—Linda Peterson.
“A charge to keep I have.”—Leola Laycock.
“Knowledge she adores, boys she ignores.”—Nell Woods.
“Jist to git married.”—Pearl Bills.
To meet no winds that will wreck her “mast.”—Blanche Stevens.
Just to become Young.—Cora Stoodt.
Not simply good, but good for something.—Alice Cole.
School teaching a life-long occupation—unless.—Juanita Warner.
To be smiled upon by the ideal.—Elsie Williams.
To do society work.—Addie Havens.
To write her name high on the walls of fame.—Jessie Johnson.
To assist the “Principal.”—Ellen Boothroyd.
To collect fines.—Ruby Stoelting.
Wanted—a hand “to have and to hold.”—Fern Lalan.
To smile sweetly in the photograph gallery. Why?—Fern Heckle.
Once upon a Friday dreary,
As we listened, oh, so weary,
To orations long and learned
    Filled with deep scholastic lore—
While we nodded, nearly napping,
Suddenly there came a tapping
As of someone loudly rapping
    With the gavel we adore.
Straightway we were all attention.
Whence arose this intervention?
Could orations now be o’er
To be given nevermore?

Then our critic dear, uprising,
She of curly locks surprising,
Said in tones of wondrous sweetness:
    “Here our octette first appear.”
Instantly there was a rustle
Of expectancy, a bustle,
Then a tenseness of each muscle
    As all lent a listening ear.
For before us, as we waited,
Marshalled they, not one belated,
Thus to cheer us with their song,
To enchant our somber throng.

Mirthful Anna, Erma cheery,
Pearl sedate, Juanita merry,
Annabel, the pearl of women,
    Margaret the modest came;
Followed fair Antonia clever,
Lorena, brilliant, seeking ever
For the strength that does not sever
    Ties of friendship, but retains
In their deepest joy and beauty
Blessings gained in quest of duty.
    As they caroled blithely there,
Music ne’er was heard so rare.

Loth are we to lose this pleasure,
Fain would we retain each measure,
Charm our ears with strains to treasure
    As we dream of days of yore.
E’en tho college ties be broken,
Thoughts unbidden come, a token
Of the past, tho oft unspoken;
    Still from memory’s golden store
In the future will be ringing
Music sweet, to us still bringing
    Echoes of the days of yore,
To be forgotten nevermore.
Zeta Limericks

There was a young maiden named Shirley
Who wanted her hair to be curly.
So she sat up all night
And curled it just right—
In the morning you wouldn't know Shirley.

Blythe is a charming brunette,
Doubtless she's somebody's pet;
If not, she will be,
As we shall soon see—
Don't tell this to anyone yet.

There was a fair maid who was named Annabell,
Who conducted the meetings remarkably well,
Until once she moved
The minutes be approved
Before they were read, as we have heard tell.

There was a plump lassie called Mayme,
At music she was not without fame.
From home she'd not tarry,
No matter how very
Enticing the prospect became.

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

Amiable Maiden..........................Annabell Marshall
Tactful, But Shy..........................Traverse B. Shine
Magic April Showers.....................Mamie A. Sanders
Modest Singer............................Margaret Sherwood
Librarian's Bliss..........................Laura Bardwell
Cautious Counselor.......................Caroline Cole
Slightly Romantic.......................Stella Ross
Easily Shocked...........................Eva Smith
Eligible Partner........................Ellenor Pownall
After Grades.............................Amy Gabrielson
Really Poetical..........................Resa Powers
Seren, Cloudless Temperament...........Syrena C. Tolstrup
Mighty Particular.......................Meda Peets
Lengthy Person..........................Louise Potgetter
Haughty Musician.........................Hazel McDonald
Habitually Bashful.......................Harmie Barnard
"Measley"—What!.........................Mabel Whitney
Jubilant Worker..........................Julia Warden
Brave, Dauntless.........................Bernice Davis
Musical Heartbreaker.....................Marjorie Hilton
Now for the saddest tale of all,
You will hear of our society basketball.
Six young maidens fair and neat,
Felt they could the Neos defeat;
But fortune failed us—and baskets, too—
And thus we met our Waterloo.
And then you heard us mournfully sing:
Oh, death! Oh, death! Where is thy sting?
Alpha
(Organized 1877)

Colors: Pink and White. Motto: “Guard well life’s beginning.”
Emblem: Greek letter A.

OFFICERS

FALL TERM, 1910.
Presidents ........................................ Nelle Ratcliffe
Stella Fisher
Critic ........................................... Grace McIntosh

WINTER TERM, 1910-11.
Presidents ........................................ Genevieve Edwards
Maude Miner
Critic ........................................... Marguerite Cadwallader

SPRING TERM, 1911.
Critic ...........................................
Presidents ........................................

ACTIVE MEMBERS
(1910-11)

Louise Anderson, Rock Rapids, Iowa.
Lucille Runkle, Lisbon, Iowa.
Alta Bailey, Webster City, Iowa.
Helen Smith, Webster City, Iowa.
Mae Bates, Cedar Falls, Iowa.
Alma Van Horn.
Mildred Wilcox, Cedar Falls, Iowa.
June Young, Clarion, Iowa.
Ruth Wright, Cedar Falls, Iowa.
Hazel Bond, Waterloo, Iowa.
Vee Plank Bennett, Waterloo, Iowa.
Marguerite Cadwallader, Waterloo, Ia.
Genevieve Edwards, Waterloo, Iowa.
Blatus Burgess, Eldora, Iowa.
Vera De Sellhoust, Grundy Center, Ia.
Cora Dilly, Grundy Center, Iowa.
Beulah Sperry, Grundy Center, Iowa.
Lida Mitch, Grundy Center, Iowa.
Louise Sallander, Ft. Madison, Iowa.
Dorothy Buell, Lyons, Iowa.

Marion Preece, Waterloo, Iowa.
Rose Smith, Waterloo, Iowa.
Mollie Feil, Charles City, Iowa.
Katherine Heddins, Charles City, Iowa.
Freda Helwig, Decorah, Iowa.
Blanche Goultry, Newell, Iowa.
Leila Butts, Montezuma, Iowa.
Mabel Watson, Boone, Iowa.
Nelle Radcliffe, Rolfe, Iowa.
Mae Brinkman, Rolfe, Iowa.
Maude Miner, Knoxville, Iowa.
Marion Wyant, Waterloo, Iowa.
Gertrude Klein, Waterloo, Iowa.
Stella Fisher, Waterloo, Iowa.
Elizabeth McDonald, Cedar Falls, Iowa.
Buena Reid, Algona, Iowa.
Beulah Streeter, Lake Mills, Iowa.
Edith Riland, Dubuque, Iowa.
Jessie Shillinglaw, Cedar Falls, Iowa.

Mary Dick, Cedar Falls, Iowa.
Loa Scheeler, Marshalltown, Iowa.
Vera Woods, Cedar Falls, Iowa.
Julia Hurd, Cedar Falls, Iowa.
Martha McIntosh, Cedar Falls, Iowa.
Mae Loving, Ames, Iowa.
Ruth Cobb, Grinnell, Iowa.
Ruth Brenner, Charles City, Iowa.
Gladys Foote, Cedar Falls, Iowa.
Margaret Lamberty, Cedar Falls, Iowa.
Grace McIntosh, Cedar Falls, Iowa.
Margaret Morgan, Newton, Iowa.
June Allison, Marathon, Iowa.
Mabel Strickler, Sibley, Iowa.
Louise Williams, Charles City, Ioa.
Allie Robinson, Cedar Falls, Iowa.
Laura Muhs, Comanche, Ioa.
Marguerite Wadsworth, Sioux Falls, S. Dak.

HONORARY FACULTY MEMBERS

Miss Patt,
Miss Thornton,
Miss Riggs,
Miss Emma Lambert.

Miss Townsend,
Miss Arey,
Miss Fesenbeck,
Miss Hatcher.

Miss McGovern,
Miss Kenney,
Miss Lorenz,
Miss Dowdell.
Come and sing, all ye loyal Alphas fair,
Come and sing our Alpha song;
Let it ring till it fills the summer air
With echoes sweet and strong;
Left and right 'neath our banners pink and white,
We will march in brave array,
And everyone will loudly say
That Alpha's the best today.

Tell me where there's another can compare
With our Alpha good and true,
Her virtues rare, never can be found elsewhere,
A fault she never knew.
Strong she stands, she's the best in any land,
In her praise we'll all unite;
Whate'er you do, where'er you go,
Give a cheer for the pink and white.

(Chorus)
All along the line,
Cheer for old Alpha;
'Tis Alpha's day,
Others may follow,
But she leads the way,
We'll love her ever,
Forsake her never,
By her we'll stand alway.
OW appropriately Alpha was named Alpha,—first in the hearts of its members, and first in school activities. This year has been one of the most successful and enjoyable years of her life, for last fall all the girls came back to school full of enthusiasm and a determination to “do something.” There were many charming new girls here, so the first thing on the program was a delightful reception at Julia Hurd’s. After a number of new girls had been pledged, we had a joint initiation up the river with the Philos. How well we remember that picnic at McAlvin’s cottage! Will we ever forget how we rowed up the river, made our pledges do stunts (everything from Thomas Orchestra to breach of promise suits), ate supper, made a roaring fire, had our oars hidden, and were despairing of getting home when we were saved by a launch.

The next social affair was the chrysanthemum garden reception given in honor of our new members and brother Philos. For weeks the girls labored, making paper flowers with which the hall was transformed. But we were well repaid, for it was reported the most beautiful reception ever given here. Later on in the year came the oratorical and declamatory contests, where Nelle Ratcliffe and Mabel Watson made us very proud by winning the second places.

Do you remember the picnic at the gym where we all donned gym suits and renewed the pleasures of youth? No county fair with its egg rolling contest was ever funnier than some of the antics of our dignified members.

Basketball was the dominating interest in the spring, when Alpha, with her strong team, did some good work. On a beautiful February day the whole school filed over to the gym to see the final game between the Alphas and Neos. Excitement ran high, for the teams were evenly matched. But it must have been Alpha’s unlucky day, for she lost the championship by one point, to her worthy opponents.

Then, one night we were all invited to the realm of ghosts. Here we all learned our futures, thanks to our delightful hostesses, Miss Emma Lambert and Miss Riggs. And last, but not least, let me speak of the banquet the Philos gave us in the gymnasium, after which we voted again that our brother society are without a doubt the first in the school in every way.

But do not think that all we do is to have fun. No, indeed! I have mentioned only the red letter days in a calendar of weekly literary programs and business meetings where we do our best, and seal our friendships by cooperation in keeping Alpha the leader.
Mock Basket Ball Game

MABEL WATSON,
Representative of Declamatory Contest.
The Song of Life

(Dedicated to Alphas of 1911-12.)

Vere D' Sellhorst is the power
That controls the editor;
Gentle Allee in her keeping
Has our worthy manager.

Brown-eyed Ruth, so sweet and lovely—
Leader of Y. W.—
With our dreamy-eyed Mae Loving
Wins both kinds of hearts. Oh, you!

Then there's Gladys with her giggle
And her acrobatic bouts,
Whose motto is, "Dear Alpha sisters,
Never, never have the grouch."

Woe be unto the opponent
Freda guards in basketball,
She soon teaches them a lesson,
"Punch in the ribs" oft wins a bawl.

Maude can cook and wash the dishes,
And she does it very well,
But this maid prefers the parlor
Where she as a queen doth dwell.

Gertrude Klein plays with the babies
In the kindergarten school;
Tells of goblins, elves and dragons,
Teaches "gift" by Dowdell's rule.

"Come, young ones, into the circle."
Then shout Wyant and Lucile;
"Let us play the 'five white ponies'
Prancing to their noonday meal."

Charming little Dorothea
And her Sallamander chum
Never do a thing improper,
No, not even chew thy gum.

That the street cars never fail us,
Even when the snow does drift,
Margaret M. makes that her business
And attends to it with thrift.

Ruthie Wright has got us all skinned,
She's an Alpha from the core;
In athletics and dramatics
She has made an awful score.

One we have whose name is Wadsworth,
She's a worker staunch and true;
She makes speeches from the rostrum,
Astounding toasts at banquets, too.

Anderson and Mabel Strickler,
Though they graduate this year,
Are not worried 'bout position—
Doesn't that seem rather queer?

Edith is "the laughing lady,"
Makes us all just nearly roar,
But we all sit up and listen
When our Edith has the floor.

"On the whole I think the program
Was today extremely fine,
But," says Marguerite Cadwallader,
"Some had far too good a time."

Now we feel we've done our duty,
Set for you examples fine,
And in years that are to follow
May you always lead the line.

So—
Here's to Alpha, first in all things,
May she always lead the way;
In departing we salute thee,
May every day be Alpha's day!
There is no Death! What seems so is transition.
This life of mortal breath
Is but a suburb of life Elysian
Whose portal we call Death.

NELLE WISE.
1884—1911.
Neotrophian

Colors: Corn and Blue.

Motto: "Nulla Vestigia Retrorsum."

Yells

Ach Louie!
Chop Suey!
Watch Neo!
Top Toey!

Efa safa! Lafa safa!
Efa safa Lo!
Wahoo! Wahoo!
N-E-O.

Efa safa Lo!
Wahoo! Wahoo!
N-E-O.

N! N! N-E-O!
T! T! T-R-O!
P-H-I-A-N!
Neo! Neotrophian!

Hoya! Hoya! Hoya! Hoya!
Killi Kilick! Kazah Kazick!
Rickety Rackety Ho Je Ha!
Neo! Neo! Rah! Rah! Rah!

Officers

FALL TERM, 1910.

Presidents ................................................................. Ethel Myers
Avis Smith
Secretaries ................................................................. Vey Woolescroft
Laura Woodward
Critic ........................................................................... Avis Smith

WINTER TERM, 1910-11.

Presidents ................................................................. Florence Merriam
Dora Baldwin
Secretaries ................................................................. Irene Baker
Lucie Harris
Critic ........................................................................... Litta Tumblesome

SPRING TERM.

President ................................................................. Litta Tumblesome
Secretary ................................................................. Ida Thompson
Critic ................................................................. Ethel Myers
ULLA VESTIGIA RETRORSUM," the motto adopted by the Neo Society at the time of its organization in 1891, has indeed proved a fitting one. Throughout the twenty years of her existence the course of Neotrophia has truly been “ever forward.” A glance at her progress during this time is sufficient proof of her development and of her faithfulness to the standards which she has adopted.

Although the organization is a literary one her progress has not been along literary lines alone. In social, musical, athletic and oratorical fields as well, the society has stood well to the front, showing the Neo girl to be the jolly, all-round girl so desirable and so necessary to the success and advancement of a society.

A visit to Neo Hall reveals the quality of literary work done by the girls and the originality of the programs rendered. The musical ability of the various members contributes not a little to these programs, and the society is proud to number many of the Cecilians and Euterpeans among her ranks. In oratory, this year she ranks third, which place was awarded her representative in the women’s Inter-Society contest.

Great disappointment was experienced by all the women’s societies, when in the fall, the Physical Training faculty announced that no inter-society basketball was to be permitted. Later, however, the stern ruling was withdrawn and soon the girls were hard at work training for the coming struggle. Much interest was manifested on all sides. After a hard fight Neo triumphed and found herself champion of the school.

In the midst of her many other activities the social side has not been lost sight of. The year’s work has been plentifully sprinkled with social gatherings which have been the source of many good times. Oh, the outings in which the girls reveled when the weather was warm and the “rush” fever was on. Later came initiation stunts, followed by the banquet which was voted a “social triumph” by all. Nor will the girls soon forget the many informals held in Neo Hall, or the Valentine Party, where originality reached its climax. The basketball girls could tell you of the dinner accorded them by the girls after the intersociety games were over, and the royal good time enjoyed by all.

The society has been especially fortunate in its honorary members. Between the Neos and their honorary members there has always existed the most cordial relations and many a social hour has resulted therefrom. On her honored list at present we find Miss Rice, Miss Hughes, Miss Warriner, Miss Stenwall, Prof. and Mrs. C. A. Fullerton, Miss Wilbur, Miss Dickey, Dr. and Mrs. W. L. Hearst, Prof. and Mrs. Robt. Fullerton, Miss Fargo, Prof. and Mrs. Cable, Dr. and Mrs. Wesley Wiler, Prof. and Mrs. Frampton, Miss Gordon, Miss Hancock and Mrs. Olson. Pledged Neos: Burnedena Krueger, Margaret Fullerton and Jean Frampton.
Winter

Dec. 5. Elizabeth L. enrolls for winter term. Why late?
Jan. 29. Blanche D. spends week end in Waverly. Reports a good time.
Feb. 10. Jones' Valentine Party. Ask Neo girls why a trip through Yellowstone Park is so profitable.
Feb. 25. Neos receive six pounds of bon bons from Oklahoma City.
Feb. 28. Ethel M. asks for rice powder in a jewelry store. Bright girl?

Autumn

Sept. 8. Watermelon spread at the springs. Ask Nelle Dickey how much melon she can eat.
Sept. 10. Mabel K. has a bright idea.
Sept. 16. Initiation.
Sept. 22. Gertrude R. is afraid to go home in the dark. Why?
Nov. 16. Neo banquet.
Nov. 18. Madge V. philosophizes, "If I wasn't, where would I be?"
Nov. 25. Mrs. Jones' left hand disturbs the usual calm of the school.
Nov. 29. Vey W. goes to Ames. What was the attraction?

Spring

Mch. 1. Nolte-Holtman case still pending.
Mch. 3-10. Tom feeds "Tommie" chocolates.
Mch. 4. Neos entertain their champion team.
Mch. 25. Daisy S.: "Miss President, I move we cut head off new business."
Apr. 2. Why is Grace P. so Gay this spring?
May 31. Lucy H. at home at Cotton Hall after

Sept. 1, 1916.
Good Times at Dry Run . . .

Dear Sister Neos--Please Excuse me from Society, I have a pressing engagement . . .

Gertrude gives a demonstration of how to make cake without ?? salt
The Neosingers

Storer  Kratz  Lowry  Wheeler  Dreese  Jones  Green  Leet  Glass
Fonda  Methfessel  Tumbleson

"Neo, Neo, tra la la la la la la."
Basket Ball Champions of 1911

LITTA TUMBLESON,
Women's Oratorical Representative.
Delphian
(Founded 1908)

Flower: White Carnation.

Colors: Tan and White.

YELLS.

Catana! Catana! Ca ta ta ta!
Gazula! Gazula! Ga za za za!
Canta Ca ta! Gazula Ga za!
Delphians! Delphians! Rah! Rah! Rah!

Roara—Roara—Roara—Res!
Delphians! Delphians! I guess yes!

OFFICERS.

SPRING TERM, 1910.
President ....................................... Bernice Allen
Vice-President ................................. Loretta Conway
Critic ............................................. Myrtle Thresher

FALL TERM, 1910.
President ....................................... Ethel Baird
Vice-President ................................. Loretta Conway
Critic ............................................. Pearl Yeager

The Delphian Society was organized early in the year 1908, and during the short period of its existence has never been stronger than it is at present. Throughout the year the regular meetings have been held and the members of the society take pride in the quality of the literary work they have been doing.

The purpose of this society is for improvement in elocution, composition and debate, but this is not all. This organization also has a social purpose, and socially it is as strong as ever—many society parties have been held, as well as picnics, spreads, etc. A history of the short, but interesting life of the Delphian Society would be full of inspiration and excitement.

May the Delphian girls be loyal to their society, may they live up to the axiom, "Once a Delphian, always a Delphian," then with the cry,

Rip Rah! Rah!
Sis! Boom! Bah!
Delphians! Delphians!
Rah! Rah! Rah!

may we ever carry the banner of the Tan and White through the fray to the light of high and noble endeavor.

WINTER TERM, 1911.
Presidents ....................................... Pearl Yeager
Bess Harrigan
Vice-Presidents ............................... Loretta Conway
Grace Leonard
Critic ............................................. Ethel Baird

SPRING TERM, 1911.
President ....................................... Margaret Bishop
Vice-President ................................. Ruth Hout
Critic ............................................. Della Indra

Of all the societies at I. S. T. C.
There's one that just suits me!
Would you like to know which it may be?
Then be patient, wait, and see.
Tan and White! Tan and White!
They're our colors! They're all right!
What's our colors! What's all right!
Tan and White! Tan and White!

This is a yell you'll hear a great deal—
One which to anyone might appeal.
What do they stand for? Can't you guess?
Do they stand for the Delphians? By all means yes!

Gee, aren't you glad you're a Delphian?
Think of the spreads! And all of the fun
That we had when we initiated the new
Who have since been so loyal and so true!

Then good luck to the Delphian Society;
To the members who are; to those who are going to be;
To those who have been and long since gone,
May we all be loyal to the Delphian throng.
The "Delphians"
Delphian Basketball Team

Fay Stahl, Elsie Packard, Jen Dunham, Grace Leonard, Ruth Hauts, Loretta Conway, Della India, Bess Hannigan, Mirth Clark.

BESS HANNIGAN,
Delphian Oratorical Representative.
Unrealized Anticipations

Before Chapel:

"Oh, girls, have you heard the glad news?
I'm as happy as I can be!
Tomorrow's Washington's birthday,
And a great holiday, you see.

"There won't be class after chapel,
No work all the rest of the day.
If George had a thousand birthdays,
To be celebrated just this way!

"We must plan how to spend the time,
To have all the fun we can,
And show we are loyal citizens
And honor and love this great man.

"It's so sweet of the faculty,
It's just too dearably dear!
Let's show them we're truly thankful
For this jolly time once a year."

Ah, sad is the fate of this maiden
Who believed everything that she heard,
She did not even stop to think,
The first time, the second or third.

Take heed, ye who like her may be,
Don't believe all that comes your way,
Remember that after chapel
This girl was heard sadly to say:

After Chapel:

"Oh, girls, I'm so dreadfully mad,
I could almost tear my hair.
I think it's an infamous outrage,
And who hears it, I don't at all care!

"To think they'd begrudge a half day
In which we could rest from our work!
All the year long we've been faithful,
And lessons they know we don't shirk.

"Some folks return good for evil,
More return good only for good,
While others without much feeling,
Return only evil for good.

"But I'll be among the first class,
I'll study with all my might,
And show them I'm not at all angry,
Because they did not do what was right."

Moral: Don't believe all you hear.
Chrestomathian Society
(Founded 1901.)


Society's Presidents

SPRING TERM, 1910.
Pansy Wilson.
Nell Allison.

FALL TERM, 1910.
Ethel Niemeyer.
Susan Townsend.

WINTER TERM, 1910-1911.
Libby Bierman.
Theresa Coffman.

Could you find a crowd more jolly?
Hearts more loyal, staunch and true?
Raise a cheer for dear old Chresto,
Every girl of truest blue!
Some have left us, some are coming
To exalt the cream and wine;
Others stay, and gladly labor
Making Chresto's colors shine.
All departments we have with us,
Talent that has served us well;
How we cook, sing, paint and translate
It would scarcely do to tell.
All our friends we now send greeting,
Next year, glad will be our meeting.
Before, Chresto Basketball Team

After
Who Knows?

1. Our poet laureate—Rose Stroud.
2. What happened to Emily’s photos between Ames and Denison?
3. What could disturb Grace V.’s unruffled calm:
   “Initiation can’t fright her.
   Give us something to excite her.”
4. Why Minnie’s landlady called her down when she was asleep?
5. What prevented the elopement of Ruth R. and the Crown Prince?
6. What Leona’s voice will some day add to Chresto’s glory?
7. Who can tell Myrtle A. how the degrees of sweetness are measured?
8. Why the bells married Belle?
9. Why the Annual staff didn’t ask Kate M. to “strike off a few of her masterpieces” for the elaboration of 1911’s Old Gold?
10. Why Vera L. de Klines?
11. Whether Loretto enjoyed “that part” of Gillinan’s lecture?
12. Why Nell A. carries Parliamentary Drill into Foods Class?
13. When Alice H. will begin visiting Aristo?
14. What makes A. Roebuck talk so much?
15. When Ruth M. will stop getting f’s in gym?
16. Why Ethel N. wouldn’t make a good minister’s wife?
17. Why the walnut is Vera Lewis’ favorite tree?
18. A good remedy for R. Lowe’s bashfulness?
19. What poet wrote of Eva J.:
   “A girl we love and like to meet,
   She cheers us with her presence sweet,
   A girl demure and modest she,
   A credit to Society.”
20. How A. Hogue could be such a mischievous rogue?
21. Who would be able to count Stella G.’s millions were she paid for every laugh?
22. Why it was said of Agnes G.:
   “There was a fair maid, Agnes G.,
   Who said, ‘Just wait, believe me,
   When a young man so dandy
   Sends a box of store candy,
   I’ll know it’s from I. S. C.’”
23. Why Martha F. always wears rubbers?
24. Why Florence D. isn’t coming back this term?
25. If Mr. S. has spoken to Frankie lately about “breaking her precious little fast?”
26. Why Theresa C. is so anxious for the society “to bum?”
27. Dorothy C. by: “Aw, that’s my nature?”
28. Why Emma A. can’t be tall like other girls?
29. Why Frances G. buys all her jewelry in the Fort Dodge jewelry store?
30. Why Margaret B. didn’t acknowledge those postal cards last summer?
31. Where Argie A.’s violets grew?
32. Why Amy Beecher doesn’t take French?
33. Laura, who likes your pretty brown eyes?
34. One more earnest than Viola?
35. Definitely, if Louise M. ever cuts classes?
36. A more loyal Chresto than our Pansy?
37. One more kindly and wise than Alice C.?
38. Why Libbie B. enjoyed the Minnesinger Concert so much?
39. What inspired Erna to soar to such heights in Elocution?
40. Helen Shenck’s opinion of Waterloo men?
41. One more shy and sweet than Ida?
42. How Stella M. spends her Sunday evenings?
43. If Professor Barnes referred to our Susan?
The Aristotelian Society, although weak last year as a result of many old men failing to return to school, rose to the occasion this year, and as a result about thirty men were admitted to the society. As a consequence much good work has been accomplished.

In the Interstate Preliminary Oratorical Contest with nine contestants, Mr. Wilbur, representing the Aristos, was awarded second honors.

The Aristos believe in the necessity of giving a certain amount of time to recreation and pleasure, and have therefore enjoyed many happy events during the year. Of course on such occasions our loyal sister society, the Shakespearean Circle, always take an active part. During the fall term a joint initiation party was held at McAlvin’s Cottage. The new members furnished most of the amusement for the evening. Later in the term the societies again assembled, this time in the gymnasium, which was decorated with all that is necessary for a real Hallowe’en party. Several joint literary meetings have been held during the year, among which was the annual Christmas program with the Christmas tree. Finally in the spring term the annual Shake-Aristo banquet was held.
The Aristos
EULALIAN
Eulalian Society Notes

Motto: "The higher we rise the grander the view."

Officers

SPRING TERM, 1910.

Presidents: Grace Cool
            Bessie Thompkins
Vice-Presidents: Minnie Larmore
                 Laura Remer
Critic: Mattie Kruei

FALL TERM, 1911.

Presidents: Edith Chenall
           Hazel Baker
Vice-Presidents: Mona Lovell
                Catherine Gifford
Critic: Lillian Knipe
        Nell Kramer

WINTER TERM, 1911.

Presidents: Harriett Bolster
           Edna Haug
Vice-Presidents: Edna Haug
                Mae Swearingen
Critic: Nell Kramer
        Katie Roewe
Eulalian Society

Top Row, Left to Right:—Mary Travis, Mayme Strausser, Mae Swearingen, Nelle Kramer (critic), Julia Lynn, Kate Mitchell, Esther Mitchell.


Third Row:—Edna Houg (chairman of ex. com.), Gladys Elser (treasurer), Stella Qually (secretary), Margaret Nisbet, Zela Vieth, Mattie Krueel, Katherine Roewe, Alice Dixon, Gladys Carson, Lillian Knipe.

Fourth Row:—Swertfederger, Ellen Reinertson (marshal), Laura Reemer, Jennie Meek, Harriet Bolster (president), Edith Chenhall, Meridith Laughlin, Carrie Sampson, Laura Parks.

Fifth Row:—Katherine Gifford, Natyline Taylor, Eula Bolton, Kate Ireland, Esther Beck, Marcella Schenck, Inez Parks.

Not in the Picture:—Mina Goodner.
A Eulalian Salad

While wandering o'er the campus late one day,
Dreaming of home and loved ones far away,
To my surprise, before me on the ground,
A book I saw, with pages leather bound.
I picked it up, and these words met my view:
"Eulalian, 1911—read it through."
"Eulalian Roll"—at each familiar name,
Fond recollections to my memory came.

"Miss Harriet, the captain of our team,
An athletic lover doth she seem.
If news of Luther College you would learn,
Ask Edna Haug, whom it doth most concern.
Margaret, whose glowing cheeks reflect health's hue,
To thee high praise in basketball is due.
And sure, we'll always honor and esteem
Stella, the little forward on our team.
But who, in playing such a famous game,
Could turn such graceful somersaults as Mayme?
Then Laura comes, with lemons sour to squeeze,
For valiant girls who tried so hard to please.
When Homer from the rafters did descend,
Kind Hale his aid to Elser then did lend.
For Ellen we have naught but good to say,
E'en though she leaves us when 'tis contest day.
Fair Katie's charm, a pair of sweet blue eyes,
And heart too tender, far, to criticise.
Our Eula, dear, so young, so sweet, so true,
Eulalians may e'er depend on you.
Success in teaching is our Marion's aim,
Success for work's sake, not success for fame.
A gift of Price, a gem, a rarity,
The greatest of all virtues—Charity.
A common name, no common girl, I ween,
Is Ethel Smith, who wears the white and green.
And 'Parksy' at the picnic, ah, ah, me!
Why should she blush at 'switches on a tree?'
Oh, who would Haight to be so very Rud
As to society to bring a dude?
Our poet, Alice, quiet, sweet, and fair,
With dreamy eyes and fairy, flaxen hair.
When quarantine upon the hill began,
Poor Meredith from her oration ran.
Calm Nellie's temper nothing e'er Woodruff,
Not even when rebellious hair won't puff.
Our Inez Parks, with bright and laughing eyes,
Eulalian Basketball Team

Mary Sampson (coach), Edna Houg, Laura Parks, Marion Pease, Margaret Nesbit, Harriet Bolster, Julia Lynn, Stella Qually, Margaret Strasser, Ella Reinertsen.
MAEEL CROSBY,
Pledged Member.

LILLIAN KNIFE.
Oratorical Representative.

Eulalian Quartette
Mary Travis, Mae Swearingen, Magdalene Rud, Edna Houg.
Lost and Regained

Homer to a game once went,
He upon success was bent,
Homer's presence won the game,
Homer, Homer stands for fame!

Hale brough Homer back again,
He, the "generous heart." But vain!
Though he brought him safely back.

Some mean sinner through a crack,
(Hidden not so very far)
Saw him leave the door ajar.
He, a "grewsome wretch," we grant
For he stole our elephant,
Stole our sacred elephant,
Whose great praise we meant to chant!

When we, happy victors, came
To our hall to sing his fame,
Homer's place was vacant, quite,
Oh! 'twas sad indeed—the sight,
We scarce could restrain the tear
While we searched him far and near,
Even in the Orio's hall
Where suspicion first did fall.

And we asked for generous Hale,
Bade him come and tell the tale.
First of all, he did deny
But he saw that we might cry,
So he climbed the dizzy height
To the loft—Oh, happy sight!
Down came Homer safe and sound
To the joy of all around,
Hale has found him—we're content.
Was the find an accident?

—A Eulalian.
Shakespearean Circle
(Founded in 1884.)

Colors: Red and Black.

Yell: Red and Black,
Red and Black,
What do we Lack?
Nothing.

Motto: "The End Crowns All."

Song: Shakespearean, you are the only one.
Shakespearean, of course, you're lots of fun.
We love you; yes, we do,
And our colors staunch and true.
Shakespearean, you are the one for me.

Officers

FALL TERM, 1910.

Presidents: Mabel Larsen
Ida May Freier
Vice-Presidents: Patti Caradin
Helen Rau
Critics: Elinore Gray
Vee Morrison

WINTER TERM, 1911.

Presidents: Stella Hopper
Cecile Henry
Vice-Presidents: Verda Owen
Ruth Berger
Critic: Grace Rait

SPRING TERM, 1911.

President: Naneen Davis
Vice-President: Faye Walpole
Critic: Helen Rau

SENIORS, 1911.

Lois Ballou, Waterloo,
Ruth Berger, Osage,
Edri Cahoon, Cedar Falls,
Sudah Cahoon, Cedar Falls,
Ada Chambers, Greenfield,
Naneen Davis, Waterloo,
Gretchen Green, Waterloo,
Inez Grisell, Cedar Falls,
Nela Hill, Mason City,
Stella Hopper, Marengo,
Florence Meyer, Marcus,
Vee Morrison, Osage,
Verda Owen, Tipton,
Helen Rau, Mason City,
Grace Rait, Cedar Falls,
Cecile Henry, Nashua,
Mabel Larson, Cedar Falls,
Faye Walpole, Storm Lake,
Lois Bronson, Cedar Falls,
Clara Cavanaugh, Glendive,
Montana.

JUNIORS, 1911.

May Dahl, Cedar Falls,
Eloise Dake, Mason City,
Elizabeth Darman, Vinton,
Florence Curtis, Columbus Junction,
Verna Graham, Cedar Falls,
Edna Gibbs,
Mabel Griffin, Eagle Grove,
Nita Hall, Iowa Falls,
Zoe Harmon, Cedar Falls,
Marie Mullarky, Cedar Falls,
Eva Morris, Springfield, Ill.,
Mabel Mack, Fort Dodge,
Evelyn Raw, Dubuque,
Hazel Strayer, Waterloo,
Blanche Soper, Collins,
Marguerite Uttley, Dubuque,
Louise Smith, Austin, Minn.,
Florence Collins, Rock Rapids,
Faye Palmer, Cedar Falls,
Winifred Martin, Montezuma,
Ferne Belt, Waterloo,
Emma Rait, Cedar Falls,
Amy Moore, Eldora,
Helen Christianson, Cedar Falls,
Lina Bodholdt, Waterloo,
Exie McQuilkin, La Porte City.
A great many interesting and funny things occur within a society circle.

Lois B.—Why does she spend so much of her time traveling?

Ruth B.—It always takes Ruth to bring gentlemen friends to the Shake-Aristo Christmas tree.

One of the debaters almost lost his honors on account of a stroll with a sedate little Shake.

Florence B.—Where does she get all of her jokes to amuse people on the car between Waterloo and Cedar Falls?

Florence C.—I believe in keeping ten o'clock rules only when you have company out of town.——“Reasons.”

Edrie C.—Why is she so changeable—sometimes she wears a diamond and sometimes she doesn’t. (?)

Sudah C.—Isn’t so busy this year as last because she is a “Senior.”

Ada C.—Wanted—By the Chapman Hall girls, an explanation of the date January 6, 1916.

Nanee D.—Some people are so easily fuzzed.

May D.—Why is she so busy doing fancy work?

Eloise D.—Why does she go home so often? Sometimes she takes her sister Shakes with her and then forgets to introduce her sister to her dear friends.

Verda O.—Stayed to wash dishes after Hallowe’en party. Why?

Evelyn R.—Fuses are bad things to have, they sometimes spoil your spring vacation.

Helen R.—I hate to have dates all the time.

Grace R.—The program as a whole was very good today.

Blanche M.—Critic—Miss Martin talks too loud in society.

Cecil H.—Where did Cecil get her swell chocolate set, and what is she going to do with it?

Mabel L.—It does beat all about the diamond.

Hazel S.—The Shakes’ future novelist.

Blanche S.—Piano needs tuning more than twice a year. Why?

Faye W.—You can’t trifle with my affections.

Marguerite U.—Wanted—A man, so I don’t have to play any more jokes.

Louise S.—Her greatest delight to get scarlet fever and send girls out to hunt for rooms on Sunday.

Florence Collins can never say she hasn’t had a proposal. Just ask her about one Saturday night in the Aristo Hall.

Faye P.—A violin and a trombone sound very well together.

Lois B. doesn’t seem to like to appear on the program.

Winifred M. can’t break away from Cornell—likes to spend part of her vacation there at least.

Ferne B. thinks the Domestic Science Course is a practical one with society work omitted.

Emma R. has a fancy for matrimonial readings.

Amy Moore—Why is it that the curtains at Rogers’ are pulled down so far on Saturday, Sunday and Monday mornings?

Helen C.—Too industrious during society copying papers.
Lena B.—Noted for her famous Gettysburg speech when taken into society.

Exie Mc.—Be careful how you talk over the telephone, because sometimes voices are deceiving.

Clara C.—Where did she learn to whistle?

Gretchen G.—Miss President: Please may the Waterloo girls be excused to catch the five o'clock train?

Verna G.—We hope before the next oratorical contest that Verna will have the bastings out of her Shake gown.

Inez G. loves dark parlors and autos.

Nela H.—Miss President: I don't like to do all of the talking, but—.

Stella H.—It's awful to be interrupted when reading an interesting book and have to give up the parlor and sit on the skirt box in the hall.

Jaunita H.—Moral: Don't dance in Shake Hall.

Zoe H.—Since she and Patty are classed as twins she doesn't go to Aristo meetings any more.

Florence M.—Point of order, Miss President; the minutes haven't been approved. She also had her hands in washing dishes after the Hallowe'en party. (?)

Vee M.—Keep us informed with the happenings of the Y. W. C. A.

Marie M.—Has a great fascination for Grundy Center. (?)

Eva M.—In case you want to know about fashions ask Eva.

Mabel M.—I do hope he won't get sore.

Elizabeth D.—Cannot get used to the ways of Mr. Griffith and study hours, because she has to be told to get off the porch at 4:30 in the afternoon; that it is study hours.

Mabel G.—Doesn't go with boys since Christmas. Why? Because she is wearing a sparkler.

OUR HONORARY MEMBERS.

Our honorary members we want you all to know.

Their names one by one,
We will write here in a row.

There's Miss Ward, the kindergartener,
Who always knows a joke,
And Miss Martin, a kind lady,
Whose anger you cannot provoke.

Miss Gregg, the grammar teacher,
Is a credit to us all,
And Miss Lambert, our kind critic,
We love to have come to our hall.

Mr. Page, the scientist, his "sisters" all admire,
And of Miss Cresswell and Miss Dandliker
We will surely never tire.

Of Mr. Bailey and his family
We must not forget to speak,
And we invite you one and all
Into our hall to take a peek.

"A Shake."
Shake Quartette
Mabel Mack, Naneen Davis, Edrie Cohoon, Ruth Berger.

Shakes

The only compensation for the void that must be left in the ranks of the Shakes by our girls who graduate, is the superior quality of the new members who have found their way into the circle during this year. Much as we regret the loss of the "old girls," who have worked faithfully and well to uphold the place of honor which our predecessors have gained among our sister societies, we can but rejoice as we look around and see the bright happy faces of the new Shakes.

On the whole the past year has been one of both pleasure and profit. Unusually good programs worked up with the true society spirit are balanced by a series of genuine good times. The first event of the school year was the joint invitation with the Aristos, our brother society. Lest the "newly elected" get the idea that society life would all be as smooth and easy as the row up river to the cottage, they were called upon to prove their loyalty, devotion and faith in a superior judgment, by marching through a patch of sandburs. This little party served to introduce the new members of the two societies and to pave the way for many other social events. We are proud to say that never has a more loyal and sympathetic feeling existed between the brother and sister societies.

The Shakes, according to their custom, took an active part in the school activities of the year. After exciting preliminary contests Miss Florence Meyer was chosen to represent the society in the oratorical contest and Miss Ada Chambers in the declamatory. We are justly proud of our representatives, Miss Chambers winning first place for her society. The good athletic material and encouraging spirit of our members made a strong basketball team possible. We are hoping for even better results next winter.

Each year as the circle broadens and commencement time approaches it is with a feeling of sadness that we say good-bye. But the old, old saying, "Once a Shake always a Shake," gives comfort to the old girls and strength to those who are left to do the work of the society in the coming year.
There once was a man, handsome, wealthy, and wise.
   A bachelor, too—very nice!
And that he must marry some charming young miss
   Was everyone's heartfelt advice.
But though he had charms anyone might desire,
   And a smile that would make one rejoice,
There was one thing about him most dolefully wrong,
   This man had a falsetto voice.

There once was a maid who was wonderfully gay,
   Whose face was both coy, and fair.
Her eyes were as blue as a soft summer sky,
   And stray sunbeams were hid in her hair.
She was sought in society—always in style,
   Her gowns hobble, harem and sheath.
But one thing about her—I'm sad to relate—
   This maid had a falsetto teeth.

Now the man met the maid on a bright day in spring
   And was carried away by her smile,
But though well they progressed, still the teeth and
   the voice
   Caused grievances all of the while.
He feared she'd not want him and she feared the same
   Till one day with trembling and dread
He up and proposed, and then—smackety smack!!
   They soon had the falsetto wed.

—Dixie Wilson, '10.
Philo
THOUGH many changes come to the Philo-
mathean roll each year, yet the old spirit
which animated the exponents of activity and
progress in the past still lives in the hearts
and minds of the Philos today. Thus, this
year's achievements have added much to the
record of the Philomathean Society.

The Philos have always been prominent in the art of
public speaking. By comparing the names of the debaters
on the last few intercollegiate debates with the Philo roll
we find that practically all were Philos. Of the six Ames
debaters last fall five were Philos; of the six Kansas de-
baters last spring four were Philos, while there were four
Philos on the preceding Kansas team. What is still
more
gratifying is the fact that the high debating record of the
past is being maintained right up to date. In the recent
Kansas preliminary the Philos succeeded in placing five
of the six men that are to battle with Kansas this spring.

Not only have there been accomplishments in a literary
way, for socially the Philos have been abreast the times
also. During the year many pleasant festivites occurred;
one of the most important among them being the annual
invitation stunt pulled off last fall, together with the
Alphas. This was held up the river in one of the cabins.
The leading event socially during the year was the annual
Philo-Alpha banquet, which occurred on Washington's
birthday.

It is with great satisfaction that the Philos look back
upon the past; it is with confidence and a high expectancy
that the victorious past enables the Philos to delve into the
unknown realms of the future. The Philos realize that
the excellent record of the past has been recorded its place
among the "has beens," and that it cannot carry them into
a future haven of rest; but that the past record and
achievements are to be used only as a source of inspiration
as they go forth to conquer the future with the same de-
termination and perseverance that animated the exponents
of victory in former days.
Philomathian Glee Club

J. Hayes, J. Hansen, Nolte, Burney, Hammersly, D. Shillinglaw, Mitchell, W. Hayes, Partington, Houstman.

Triangular Debating Team

Partington, Burney, Maynard, Pray.
Philo Intercollegiate Debaters

Chauncey Houstman.

Paul Hager.

Lee Shillinglaw.
FRED VOORHIES.

GROVER HAMMERSLY.

HAROLD FRISBY.
IGHTEEN years ago this spring the faculty of the Iowa State Teachers' College found it necessary to provide for a third literary society for men. A committee of students was appointed, a constitution was drafted, a sufficient number of charter members were secured and the Orio Society took its place among the societies of the school. From that time to the present Orio, through its members, has rung clear to its motto, "Ever onward step by step." Orio is young in years, but its roll of honor is long with the names of men who have taken the motto of their society as the motto of their lives and "step by step" have reached places of usefulness and honor.

When the societies made their canvass for new members last fall Orio received its full quota of the best. These new men have taken hold with vigor and have done their part to make all programs and society events measure up to the high standard set by former years.

Not only within the society has the work of the year been of a high order, but in all of the school activities representatives of the Star and Crescent have taken a prominent part.

An Orio is serving as editor-in-chief of the College Eye and another is serving in the same capacity on the Old Gold staff. An Orio won first place in the men's Inter-Society Oratorical Contest and another won first place in the Preliminary Inter-State Oratorical Contest and before these lines leave the press he will have represented Teachers' College in the Inter-State Contest at Cape Girardeau, Missouri. And, when the preliminary debate to select debating teams to meet Kansas was held, it was an Orio who, among twelve competitors, received the highest marks of the judges.

Not alone in oratory and debate has Orio held its own, but in athletics as well. It has been well represented on the various teams of the college. In the Inter-Society Contests it took the relay race and the baseball championship, and in the recent State Gymnastic Meet Orios as individuals won first, second and fourth places among fifteen competitors.

Orio stands, too, for the development of the social side of life. A number of events of this nature were planned and carried out during the year, always with the help and co-operation of the Orio sisters, the Clios. The Orios have found that when Clios lend a hand it is help indeed.

The invitation, the Hallowe'en party, the Christmas tree gathering and the April Fool program and spread are among the more prominent events planned and enjoyed by the two societies together. But the one event that eclipsed all others was the banquet given by the Clios to the Orios. This affair so exquisitely planned and so beautifully carried out by our sister society will remain a cherished memory to Orios there present for years to come. Orio is greatly indebted to Clio for at least another year.

This has indeed been a successful year for the Orio Society. Every member is a loyal one. And in being loyal to the society he does not forget that the society is a part of the greater Iowa State Teachers' College and every member stands ready whenever opportunity offers, whether it be in debate, oratory or athletics, to add to the long list of her admirable achievements and to the honor of her great name.
The "Orios"
Orio Triangular Debaters

Hodges, Aura Miller, C. O. Parks, Koester.

Orio Quartette

Davis Shearn, Beinke, Sheffield.
GLEN DAVIS,
Winner of First Place in Intersociety Oratorical Contest. Also Interstate at Cape Girardeau, Mo., May 5, 1911.

JOHN GABRIEL,
Representative and Winner of First Place in Men's Oratorical Contest.
America and the World’s Peace

Oration Given by Glen Davis
Winner of First Place in Inter-State Oratorical Contest
May 5, 1911.

France and Germany are disputing the possession of the border territory, Alsace and Lorraine. Passion is stirred to white heat, and war is declared. Two mighty armies face each other in grim determination. The blast of the bugle, the rattle of musketry, the boom of cannon—and the battle of Worth is on. The rush of attacking infantry, the sweep of charging cavalry, the hiss of bullet, the shriek of shell, the wail of the wounded, the moans of the dying—all testify to the awful carnage. The pall of smoke rises. The country side is devastated—its fields lying waste, its dwellings smouldering in ruins. Ten thousand men have fought their last fight; five thousand more are mutilated, mangled, maimed for life. The brief battle of swords is over, but in thousands of homes in France and Germany the lingering battle of life has just begun. Children bereft of a father, the widow facing life alone, the maiden bowed in her first sorrow, the gray-haired couple broken with their last grief, are silent witnesses of the indescribable aftermath of war.

Yet for centuries this was the approved and chosen method of attaining supremacy and of avenging real and imaginary wrongs. Individuals settled their disputes by the duel; tribes and nations by war. But for nineteen hundred years the leaven of the angel message, “Peace on earth, good will to men,” has been permeating society. Slowly the masses have realized that “the last argument to which kings resort” is folly. Slowly the sentiment has grown that war is hell. Not until the close of the eighteenth century did this growing sentiment against war find definite expression in John Jay’s treaty with Great Britain. But the nineteenth century saw two hundred and sixty international disputes peaceably settled by arbitration and closed with the most significant event in the history of the struggle towards the world’s peace—the council of the nations at the Hague in 1899. This council codified international law and established a permanent tribunal of arbitration. Eight years later, a second Hague conference attended by the representatives of forty-six nations made arbitration obligatory for all cases of financial differences, and established the first international prize court in history. Nor does this institution exist in name only; for during the last decade twenty-five disputes have been arbitrated, including questions of vital interest, such as the Newfoundland Fisheries dispute between Canada and the United States, questions of national honor such as the Dogger Banks incident between Great Britain and Russia.

Yet despite the fact that public sentiment is opposed to war, despite the fact that a system of international arbitration is superseding the old regime, billions of dollars are spent every year to maintain armies and navies. One-half of Germany’s revenue is spent for munitions of war. “Every German peasant carries on his back the burden of another in the army.” France spends five times as much for her armament as she spends for her schools. For every dollar spent on education, Italy spends eight dollars in preparation
for war. One-half of England’s total budget is charged to her armament. Russia with her towns swarming with paupered beggars, with her thousands who die annually for want of food and shelter, with millions of people on the verge of starvation, is spending three hundred million yearly on her armament; and this in a time of peace.

But this, you say, is in military Germany, conquest-loving England, arrogant Spain, revolutionary Russia. I ask you to look to our own United States. For eight years preceding 1903, our army and navy, then deemed adequate, cost us on an average of $50,000,000 per year. Yet with war less imminent, with the trend of public sentiment towards the arbitration of international difficulties, the last eight years show an average cost of $175,000,000, a total increase over the preceding eight years of one thousand millions. This increase would pay the national debt and leave a balance of $158,000,000. One-half of that increase would defray the estimated cost of all the deep waterway projects; the other half would defray the estimated cost of all the irrigation projects contemplated within the next quarter century. Last year for pensions and armament we appropriated the enormous sum of $441,000,000. In one year, a sum sufficient to construct and equip a transcontinental railway; in one year, a sum sufficient to rebuild San Francisco; in one year, a sum sufficient to pay the entire cost of the Panama Canal. Last year congress authorized the construction of two battleships. The cost of a single shot fired from one of these vessels will be approximately $1,000; the cost of a broadside, about $100,000. The amount expended for one of these battleships would purchase and reforest the burned over White Mountain reserve. It would build fifty vocational schools caring for 75,000 students yearly. It would build two congressional libraries or two universities like Harvard. All this from the cost of a single battleship which after ten years of service goes to the junk pile. This is the sacrifice of the United States to the god of war.

What does this policy mean to the powers of the world? It means that tonight four million men in arms are sapping the life blood of the nations. If productively employed, these men would not only save the vast sums expended for their maintenance, but would actually earn two billion dollars annually. Armed peace is costing the nations of the world twenty-two hundred millions of dollars each year—more than they spend for education, for the machinery of government, for charitable institutions, for public improvements—in fact, more than they spend for all other governmental activities combined. And yet every great power is annually increasing its colossal expenditure for armament. Germany builds a new battleship. England, to maintain the balance of power, builds a dreadnought, and the other great nations must keep the pace. Such a competitive policy on the part of the nations can lead only to financial ruin.

We are face to face with a strange paradox—forty-six nations in a compact looking toward the world’s peace, forty-six nations exhausting their resources in mad preparation for war; forty-six nations praying for peace, forty-six nations training their young men in tactics of war; teaching them that some day they may be called upon to defend their country against the wanton aggression of a neighbor; forty-six nations building forts, arsenals and battleships, and dedicating men and means to the cause of peace!

Armed peace is no peace. As well may we argue that every man should carry a pistol in order to preserve peace with his neighbor. Such a policy, we know, is dangerous.
Similarly so when applied to nations. In a time of international difference when public feeling runs high, when excitement dethrones judgment, a large armament more frequently results in war than in peace. The fact is that thorough preparation for war at such a time precipitates war. Armed peace is the height of folly.

The kind of peace we plead for is that existing between the republics of Chili and Argentine. In 1902 a controversy arose concerning the boundary line between these two countries. War seemed inevitable. The fleets and armies were waiting only the signal for combat. But wise statesmanship prevailed and the dispute was submitted to King Edward of England for settlement. Then, realizing the danger of their armaments, Chili and Argentine signed a treaty limiting their military forces. Armies were discharged; battleships became carriers of commerce. Today, upon the highest accessible peak of the Cordilleras dividing these two nations stands a statute of the Christ bearing this inscription: “Sooner shall the mountains crumble to dust than the Argentines and the Chilians break the peace which at the feet of Christ, the Redeemer, they have sworn to maintain.” These two nations, once in constant warfare, have been living in perfect peace for more than a decade. Illustrious precedent for the disarmament of the powers!

The time is ripe for the beginning of a new international regime. The nations of the earth are groaning under the burdens of excessive taxation. The masses are raising their voices in mighty appeal: “Let us disarm; the blood tax must cease.” This demand is ringing at the door of every state house in every civilized land. Sound statesmanship and conservative diplomacy have taken up the slogan. Hear the words of ex-president Roosevelt: “Granted sincerity of purpose, the great powers of the world should find no difficulty in reaching an agreement which would put an end to the present costly and growing extravagance of expenditures for armament.” The French prime minister says: “The present increase in military expenditures is driving France into bankruptcy.” And he has made overtures to Germany to limit the armament on the border between the two countries. Sir Edwin Grey, leader of the British House of Commons, says: “The growth of armament must, in the long run, break civilization down.” President Taft, in a recent speech, suggested an arbitration treaty with Great Britain which will include all disputes between the two countries, and at the same time pleaded for international disarmament as the only means to the world’s peace. Sir Edwin Grey, referring to the president’s words as “bold, courageous and pregnant with consequence” declared that such a speech ought not to go unchallenged. As a matter of fact, it set all England aflame. Nine hundred conferences were held in a single day, and councils representing ten thousand churches declared in favor of the proposed treaty and of ultimate disarmament. The tide of public opinion in favor of peace is rapidly rising; action is inevitable. With the powers driven to the verge of bankruptcy; with civilization breaking down; with the common people demanding relief; with conservative statesmen calling for limitation of armaments; with forty-six nations in conference actually favoring such a movement; with two hundred and sixty international disputes peaceably settled by arbitration during the last century; surely the hour has come when resolution must give place to action. The powers are ready to begin the regime of peace. One of them must take the initiative. Which shall it be? The eyes of the world are turned toward the United States, whose wealth, power and strategic position, all argue that she must take the lead in the new regime. Will she rise to her responsibility?
“There is a tide in the affairs of men,
Which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune.”

The flood-tide of peace is advancing; the opportunity of the ages is ours. Let us challenge the nations not to war, but to peace. Let our policy be, “Not another battleship, but millions ‘to redeem the human mind from error;’ not another fort, but millions for the stimulation of productive industry; not another arsenal, but millions for the conservation of our natural resources.” Let us build merchantmen rather than men-of-war; let us build schools and colleges rather than forts and arsenals; let us teach our young men the arts of peace rather than the arts of war. Then, one by one, the nations of the world will emulate our example, and the armaments of war will crumble to ruin or stand as monuments of a barbaric age—monstrous symbols of what man once endured. Then the historian will record the most significant event of modern times: “The United States of America has ‘beaten the sword into the plow share and the spear into the pruning hook;’ has led the nations in supplanting the regime of war by the regime of peace; has ushered in the era ‘when man shall learn war no more forever.’”
Smallpox Nevermore

(With due apologies to Edgar Allen Poe.)

Once upon an evening dreary,
As some maidens blithe and cheery,
Sipping chocolate, eating candy,
Dreaming not of coming woe
Gayly chattered, work ignoring.
Suddenly a call imploring
Came from Freda, sick and fainting,
As she dropped upon the floor.
"'Tis the smallpox," someone muttered
As we hastened from the door.
"Only this and nothing more."

Chapman Hall was filled with sorrow;
"Vaccination on the morrow,"
Said the doctor, "No admittance,"
And he firmly closed the door.
Anxiously next morn we waited,
Faces white and breath abated,
As we bared our arms and watched him
Carving those who'd come before.
Ah, the piteous cries and shrieking
As we hastened from the door.
"Vaccination—never more!"

But so hasty were our motions,
As we strove to please the notions
Of this crowd of restless maidens
Who had ne'er been caged before,
That calamities unnumbered
Soon our jolly girls encumbered;
Sad indeed was our condition
As we crept from floor to floor.
Woe-begone and tear-stained faces
Could be seen in every door.
Burns and bruises—nothing more.

First our Ada fell the stairs up
With a pot of scalding chocolate,
And her screams of anguish echoed
Through each chamber, o'er and o'er.
Soon the "bunch" were standing round her,
But, of course, 'twas Fay who found her;
And her clothes were soon in fragments,
Chocolate soaked, upon the floor.
Then strong Nell in terror fainted,
Thing she'd never done before.
This is trouble—nothing more.

Other troubles lay before us;
Hunger's pangs were sweeping o'er us;
And we dared not go to luncheon,
As we did in days of yore.
But with scarce "three loaves and fishes,"
Many pans and chafing dishes,
Glorious meals were served in courses,
Gayly served on every floor;
Oh, Domestic Science flourished
As it never did before,
For we cooked—and nothing more.

Bonnie Kathryn who had left us
Since the plague had so bereft us,
Wandered home, forlorn, afflicted,
Marks of suffering she bore.
Then prevailed fresh consternation;
But each found an occupation;
Green forgot her fright in scrubbing,
Till her fingers off she wore.
Hickey pouted; Helwig burned her;
Nora bawled, her hair she tore.
Shall this last forevermore?
“Plate” and Alice in the basement,
Wiping dishes by the casement,
Found themselves in close surroundings
In a deep hole in the floor.
Broken dishes did not matter,
For a peal of merry laughter
Proved that not a bone was broken,
Though their clothes they slightly tore.
Like Elaine, Ruth dreamed and waited
For a glimpse of Jap once more—
   “Is he coming never more?”

But the days were tedious growing.
Hours were not so swiftly going,
As when rushing off to classes
Each a world of trouble bore.
So we sought some new diversion;
We could take no long excursion,
But La Vere and Margaret helped us
To forget our woes once more.
To our contribution basket
Kept for alms beside the door,
   Came limburger—nothing more.

Ah, distinctly we remember
What wry faces every member
Of the household wore, while breathing
That rich fragrance o’er and o’er.
May and Rena found the treasure,
And they took profoundest pleasure
In depositing rich portions
In each room; all this we bore,
But when onions, strong and fragrant,
Filled the air from floor to floor,
   Hazel shouted: “Nothing more!”

Thus, in mingled joy and sorrow,
Came and went each long tomorrow,
T’ll our five days’ “term” was finished,
And we joined the world once more.
Freda’s smallpox, though a fable,
Will, in days to come, enable
Us who bore the fright so calmly (?)
To cry staunchly o’er and o’er
With the multitude who tremble
When a germ comes nigh their door:
   “Microbes! Smallpox! Nevermore!”
   —Mary Alice Hyde.
Alumni Banquet Held in Iowa City, February, 1911

One of the pleasantest results of college life in recent years has been the forming of college associations, in which former students as well as alumni meet and revive the memory of the old school days. Several such associations have been organized by former Cedar Falls students. In Iowa the best known are the ones at Des Moines, Iowa City and Waterloo. Since so many students follow their school days at Cedar Falls by a course at the University the annual banquet and reunion has become quite an event. The organization is known as The Normal Club of the State University of Iowa. Its third annual banquet was held on Tuesday evening, February 7, 1911, in Iowa City. The guests assembled in the parlor of the First Methodist Church and exchanged greetings. The members of the faculty of the Iowa State Teachers' College who were present were President Seerley, Professor Wright and Miss Rice. They were delighted to meet so many of their former students going on in educational work. A delicious course dinner was served by the church women to ninety-two guests. After this good cheer had been disposed of the speaking began. Dr. B. F. Shambaugh, the toastmaster of the evening, was brilliant, witty and gracious. The following toasts were offered:

"Suiistica" Professor Wright, I. S. T. C.
"What Next in Education" Professor Weld, S. U. I.
"The Greatest Motto" Miss Rice, I. S. T. C.
"The Bars" R. F. Clough, Alumnus
"The Influence of a Great Teacher" Miss Rose Friedman

"The Pedagogue Chantecler" President McLean, S. U. I.
"Why and What Then" President Seerley, I. S. T. C.

Professor Wright's enigmatic-looking subject turned out to be the attractive one—S. U. I.-I. S. T. C.—A State University of Iowa—Iowa State Teachers' College alumni, and his speech was worthy of his subject. The addresses were all well received, though too many to be reviewed in detail. It was a great pleasure to the students again to hear President Seerley's heartfelt congratulations and words of inspiration. After the speeches Dr. Shambaugh read letters of greeting from Dr. John Parish, of Denver, Colo., and Dr. Louis Pelzer, of Montana, who are graduates of both schools.

Another delightful feature of the program was the singing of five former Minnesingers, accompanied by Miss Iowa Chase. The young men who sang were Harry Huffman, Mayne Spaulding, Paul Colgrove, F. W. Bruins, Grover Alderman. The closing feature of the program was the singing by all present of the Iowa song, Old Gold, composed by Dr. John Parish, therefore the common property of both schools. Among those in attendance all but five had been connected with the Cedar Falls school; six alumni present are members of the faculty of S. U. I. Almost every department of the University was represented. The chairman of the committee of arrangements was Macy Campbell, who has since won the intercollegiate debate for Iowa. All in all, it was a glad occasion for those present.
The Provisional gives her first debate.
"There is nothing so royal as truth and kingly as kindness."

The Song of the College Girl

How dear to my heart are the hats of last season,
When fondly I lift the trunk lid and look in;
All neatly laid by with such careful precision
There scarcely is left room enough for the pin.
The "waste basket" huge all decked out in satin,
The "cart wheel" so broad, which the doorway did fill,
The "hood" made to cover the hair with the "rat" in,
The "suit-case" and "Tam" that my heart once did thrill.
The beautiful "headgear!" The wonderful "head-gear!"
The last season's "head-gear" laid by in the till.
“More things are unwrought through fasting and care than is dreamed of.”

“If you should go through the main corridor after V period.”
And into the streets came the Piper of Fashion.
And ere three shrill notes the pipe uttered
You heard as if an army muttered,
And the muttering grew to a grumbling
And the grumbling grew to a mighty rumbling.
And out of the coiffures the rats came tumbling—
Great rats, small rats, lean rats, brawny rats,
Brown rats, black rats, gray rats, tawny rats.
Grave old plodders and gay young friskers
Followed the Piper for their lives;
From street to street he piped advancing,
And step for step they followed dancing
Until they came to the river Vogue
Wherein all plunged and perished.
Senior Class of the I. S. T. C. Training School
Dramatic

The Dramatic Department under the direction of Miss Martin is becoming more and more a feature of great interest in the school. The faculty, students, alumni and citizens look forward to the Commencement Play as one of the chief events of Commencement week. The 1910 class gave "Hamlet" and this was the best work that had yet been done at the college, also the most difficult.

During the present year there have been large classes in Elocution, Repertoire and Dramatic Work, so large that an additional instructor was needed in the winter, and Mrs. Dean, of Jacksonville Women's College, who was on a year's leave of absence, was secured and ably assisted in the work.

The public sessions of the societies have been discontinued, but in their place we now have the mid-winter play, and the first one, "The Man Who Came Down," was a brilliant success.

The class in Applied Drama this year had about thirty-five members. Scenes were worked out from "Merchant of Venice" and "Macbeth."

These students not only learn the vocal interpretation of the plays, but the stage business and how to put on plays themselves when they are out teaching in high schools.

The Commencement play this year is to be Sheridan's "School for Scandal," a classic comedy, and it promises to fulfill the expectations of those who have seen the class plays from year to year. In addition to the regular work of the students of the department there have been a series of declamatory contests given by first term Elocution students, and the high grade of work done by them predicts good material for future work.
Scene From Mid-Winter Play
Albert Barrett as Hamlet--Class Play 1910
Marjory Graham and Albert Barrett as Hamlet and his Mother
Scene from Class Play 1910
Gymnastic Team 1911

Anderson, Magee, Seymour, Aura Miller, Sheffield, Bolz.
The third annual state gymnastic meet was held in conjunction with the men's exhibit this year and resulted in a victory for the I.S.T.C. team. The first annual meet was held three years ago. The schools represented were Luther, Iowa and I.S.T.C. This meet resulted in a victory for Luther. Last year these same schools were represented by teams. The result of last year's meet was a victory for the I.S.T.C. team. I.S.T.C. took first with 260 points out of a possible 300 points. Luther took second with 244.5 points, while Iowa took third with 224.25. The winning team last year was composed of J. Putnam, Bennett, Barnum, Boltz and Sheffield. The championship banner, first, second and fourth high honors went to I.S.T.C.

A great deal of interest has been manifest among the I.S.T.C. men this year and another winning team was developed.

On February 25th the third annual gymnastic meet took place in the college gym. Luther and I.S.T.C. were represented by full teams of five men. Iowa and St. Joseph's College withdrew on account of lack of competent men in this work.

Messrs. Burch, Wageley and Lee acted as judges and marked each exercise on the following basis:

- **Approach** ........................................ 1 point
- **Dismount** ......................................... 2 points
- **Correct exercise** (in case of set ex.) or difficulty of ex. (in case of voluntary) .......... 3 points
- **General form** ...................................... 4 points

**Total** ........................................ 10 points

Three men from each team were allowed to compete in each event. Each man personally was required to enter not less than two events nor more than four. The competition in each event consisted of one set exercise which had been previously agreed upon and practiced for, and one voluntary exercise of the contestant's own choosing. There were five events, namely, horizontal bar, parallel bars, horse, flying rings and tumbling.

The competition in each event was the closest it has ever been and even better work was done than that of last year's team. In this year's team three new and inexperienced men were found. Persistent and consistent work on their part and careful, diligent coaching on the part of Professor Seymour brought these men good marks. Boltz and Sheffield were the two men of last year's team and they showed a marked improvement over their work of last year, taking first and second high individual scores.

A review of the following summary will show what each man did for his school:

### Summary of Score

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Event</th>
<th>I.S.T.C.</th>
<th>Luther</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Horse</td>
<td>56.26</td>
<td>54.57</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Flying rings</td>
<td>54.24</td>
<td>53.40</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tumbling</td>
<td>55.10</td>
<td>54.14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Horizontal bar</td>
<td>50.90</td>
<td>49.85</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Parallel bars</td>
<td>53.79</td>
<td>52.66</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Totals** ........................................ 270.29 262.62

### Individual scores of the first three men:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Horse</th>
<th>Par</th>
<th>Horse, Rings, Tumb. Total.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Sheffield, (T.C.)</td>
<td>18.85</td>
<td>19.06</td>
<td>19.36</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Boltz, (T.C.)</td>
<td>16.6</td>
<td>18.61</td>
<td>19.02</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Storstad, (L.)</td>
<td>16.65</td>
<td>18.54</td>
<td>18.36</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Averaging these figures with the number of events in which each participated, gives the average performance for each man as follows:

- Sheffield, (T.C.) ................................ 9.57
- Boltz, (T.C.) .................................... 9.00
- Storstad, (L.) .................................. 8.93
The prizes consisted of a silver medal for each of the winning team, a banner to the winning college, and a gold medal for the individual high score. The I. S. T. C. team captured all of these prizes.

This work is becoming recognized in nearly all colleges at the present time, and it has been found to be very profitable to each man who participated, for it gives him a bodily control that no other athletic work will. This bodily control gives accuracy and precision which are the main factors in gymnastic work.

This year's team was composed of Boltz, Sheffield, Miller, Magee and Anderson. During the coming year let the men of I. S. T. C. get busy and keep up the reputation that our teams of 1910 and 1911 have established.

One week prior to the state gymnastic meet a dual meet with the Waterloo Y. M. C. A. team was held at the Waterloo Y. M. C. A., which resulted in a victory for the Y. M. C. A. team.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Summary of Score</th>
<th>Y. M. C. A</th>
<th>I. S. T.C.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Horizontal bar</td>
<td>48.75</td>
<td>49.75</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tumbling</td>
<td>47.7/8</td>
<td>53.7/8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Parallels</td>
<td>55.5</td>
<td>43.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Flying Rings</td>
<td>58.25</td>
<td>46.5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Horse</td>
<td>52.00</td>
<td>55.25</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Totals</td>
<td>262 7/8</td>
<td>247 2/8</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Weller of Y. M. C. A. won high honor by making 75.75 points. Sheffield, of I. S. T. C., took second with 74.5 points.

Messrs. Wageley and Burch acted as judges, marking on the same basis as that used in the state meet.

"Shef."
"That Football Team!"

What's the matter with our football team?
They're all right! Every player's a dream!
The reason why they just won that one game
Was because they didn't care for the fame,
And the honor and joy of winning them all—
Because, don't you know, they did that last fall!
So what was the use of trying to beat?
They were polite and just took a back seat—

Except in this one game which we spoke about,
In which they surely played some, without a doubt.
Sixty-three to nothing! That was the score;
Gee, but those———boys were sore!
But this game was played to prove to you
What our boys could do if they wanted to.
So here's to the team who didn't—but could!
To the team who can play if they only would!
Freshman Football Team

Farewell Ode to Football

Kick 'em, bite 'em, siss! boom! bah!
Send the doctor bill to pa,
'Leven, forty, eighty-two,
Look out, Bill, he's coming through.

Bust his ribs and break his neck;
Gee, kid, I'm a lovely wreck;
Blow the whistle, call the doc,
The quarterback has lost his sock.

Buck the tackle; five to gain;
Gosh! my collarbone does pain;
Fourteen, ninety, twenty-four,
Kick 'em in the nose once more.

Honest, Buck, now ain't this great?
Cave his slats with all your weight.
Kick 'em, bite 'em, siss! boom! bah!
Ship my coffin back to ma.
RUSSELL GLASNER.
Captain Football 1910.

CARL FRY.
Captain Football 1911.
'Varsity Basketball Team, 1911
Freshman Basketball Team, 1911
Track Events, Home Meet 1910

100 yard—Sheffield, Mitchell, Cranny.
   1st Cranny, 2d Sheffield, 3d Mitchell.  Time, 10 3-5.

One mile—Vandruff, Barnes, Cleveland.
   1st Barnes, 2d Vandruff.  Time, 5:07 1-5.

120 hurdle—Glasner, Hamstreet, Bagby.
   1st Glasner, 2d Hamstreet, 3d Bagby.  Time, 19 3-5.

440-yard dash—Magee, Barnes, Toomey.
   1st, Barnes, 2d Magee, 3d Toomey.  Time, 58 3-5.

220-yard hurdle—Glasner, Hamstreet, Begeman.
   1st Glasner, 2d Begeman, 3d Hamstreet.  Time, 28 1-5.

Half mile—Boatman, Kirketeg, Dumphy.
   1st Boatman, 2d Dumphy, 3d Kirketeg.  Time, 2:09 4-5.

220 yard—Sheffield, Cranny, Mitchell, Hansen.
   1st Cranny, 2d Mitchell, 3d Sheffield.  Time, 24 1-5.

Two mile—Frisby, Leavitt, Hamstreet, Alderman.
   1st Leavitt, 2d Frisby, 3d Hamstreet.  Time, 11:31 1-5.

Pole Vault—Meyer, Haight.
   1st Meyer, 2d Haight.  Height, 8.9 1-2.

16 shot put—Barnes, Fyler, Meyer, Frye, Murphy.
   1st Barnes, 2d Fyler, 3d Murphy.  Distance, 37.4 1-2.

High jump—Sheffield, Cleveland, Bagby.
   1st Bagby, 2d Cleveland, 3d Sheffield.  Height, 5.3.

Discus—J. Barnes, Fry, Fyler, Meyer.
   1st Frye, 2d Barnes, 3d Meyer.  Distance, 102.10.

Broad jump—Begeman, Wilbur, Davis.
   1st Begeman, 2d Davis, 3d Wilbur.  Distance, 19.6 1-2.

Half-mile society relay—
   1 Haight, 1 Boatman, 1 Magee,
   2 Hansen, 2 Begeman, 2 Wilbur,
   3 Maiden, 3 Mitchell, 3 Cranny,
   4 Hamstreet. 4 Sheffield. 4 Glasner.

   1st Orio, 2d Aristo, 3d Philo.  Time, 40 3-5.

The Meet with Des Moines College

Points:  I. S. T. C., 64.  Des Moines, 56.

I. S. T. C. was represented in the state meet at Grinnell by Boatman, Davis, Glasner and Bagby.
Men's Class in Games
Men's Class in Floor Work
Gymnasium and Tennis Court
Light Apparatus Work
Class in Floor Work
Class in Rythm
GLENN DAVIS,
Editor-in-Chief.

LEE SHILLINGLAW,
Business Manager.

RUTH WRIGHT,
Local Editor.

ELIZABETH HUGHES,
Alumni Editor.
The College Eye

WHY SAID the College Eye is not progressive? This year it saw that it was not truly representing the students for whom it exists, nor the school of which it is the main publication. The Normal Eye was a good enough name when its publishers were Normalites themselves, but what would college students want with such a misnomer? There is something in a name, thought they.

Students and faculty were invited to suggest a name appropriate for a school paper published by the students of the Iowa State Teachers' College. Many excellent names were suggested and submitted to a vote. The above name received the majority of the votes cast, and since that time the paper has appeared by its new name and in a new dress.

The College Eye stands for the great body of students in a great teachers' school. Subjects bearing on the preparation of teachers in its various phases, as well as mention of the teachers—alumni out in the field—constitute the bulk of the material contained in it. This is its prime purpose. It should also be remembered that its publishers are students, not experienced journalists. The paper, therefore, should be original, but unlike other journals in that it has a new untried staff each year. It should represent the best effort of the student body at the time of its publication, no more.

The paper for the closing year is to be commended. The business management has been businesslike and its editorial staff has not been behind those of other years. It is worthy the support of the alumni and undergraduates of the school.
The Annual desires to call attention to the unprecedented excellence of the theatrical attractions for next season. Prof. K— and Prof. P— are both booked for "Romeo and Juliet."

Note.—The management announces that different actresses each week will be cast for the role of "Juliet."

A Toast to the I. S. T. C. Girl

The kindergartner! The kindergartner girl!
She captures my heart with her cheeks all aflame,
And ensnares my feet with her Lobby-Loo game,
As at parties she sets us all in a whirl.

And yet here's a quaff to the S. P. girl,
Be it Eva, or Flossie, or Frances, or Beth;
With lesson plans she's so near driven to death
That she never finds time her fair locks to curl.

The Physical Training girl! Ah, she's a fine girl!
Charmingly graceful she trips down the street,
A fairer damsel you'd ne'er care to meet,
As her trophies and banners she'll joyfully unfurl.

But the driven-to-death Domestic Science girl,
I verily believe that she deserves naught but "ones,"
For she knows everything, from Buddhism to buns,
And she haunteth the kitchen, the D. S. girl.

And let's give a rouse to the Musical girl;
Warbling all day is this talented maid;
That she'll turn into a lark, I'm often afraid,
For her trills and her tra-la's set my brain in a whirl.

Then comes the Senior girl! Ah, the Senior girl!
She almost invariably captures my heart
As she talks of travel, of books, and of art,
When, solemnly gowned, her wisdom she'll hurl.

Then three cheers and hurrah for the sweet T. C. girl!
When the future confronts us, solemn and grave,
With roses her pathway we always will pave,
To make life worth living for our own college Pearl.

There is an old maid at the Normal,
Whose ways are exceedingly formal,
And when on the street
Young men she does meet,
They do say, "How very abnormal!"
A stands for Anderson, Thomas Preacher you know,  
Who always goes to church; sits right in the front row!  
B is for Bagby so grand and tall,  
I'd hate to be around if he should fall!  
C is for Cap Ludeman—good at Dutch—  
Is his hair white? Not much.  
D is for Do, pronounced with a long o;  
Wonder what she did to make her hair grow?  
E is for "Eddy" who's been "Hunting" about;  
He's been pierced by "Cupid" without a doubt!  
F—that's for Frye—our football man;  
Can he make a touchdown? You bet he can!  
G is for George, who to Independence goes;  
There's a reason for this—goodness knows!  
H—that's "Cupid" Hunter, you bet,  
She hasn't decided between Jap and "Eddy" yet.  
I, little "Ikey," who holds a little "Hand"  
And would like to encircle it with a golden band.  
J—that's for Jap, who can sing a song  
Which is terribly sweet, when sung for "Long."  
K stands for Kirketeg, who lives here you see,  
So he never has to worry about the key.  
L is for Loving, an appropriate name,  
Everyone likes her just the same!  
M is for "Mitch" who's not a bore;  
If you don't believe it, just ask "More!"  
N is for North—nickname "Molly"—  
Not exactly handsome, but oh, how jolly!  
O is for Ott—hully gee!  
Don't you think he Ott to give ice cream free?  
P—that's for Pauline—"Homer" the fair—  
You can spot her a block off by that tow-head of hair.  
Q is for someone awfully queer,  
I'd hate to mention his name right here!  
R is for Richards, who wears a yellow sweater;  
There's nothing would make him look any better.  
S is for Slim who in the winter wore a toque,  
Everyone thought it quite a joke!  
T is for Thompson. Gee, she's cute!  
She's engaged. Is she? Oh, shoot!  
U stands for u-all-no, the candy kid.  
Directions for seeing him: "Take off the lid."  
V is for Veatch, the curly-headed lad;  
Suppose he'd lose those curls! Wouldn't it be sad?  
W stands for Willy—sometimes called Willy G.;  
She's always on time to classes, you see!  
X, Y and Z are for anyone under the sun.  
Hip, hip, hooray! Gee, I'm glad I'm done.  
—Do Lamson.
These sayings are jokes, of course you know
Written only for fun;
There are many of them that may not be so;
We cannot please everyone.
So read them all, and laugh at them, too,
While you are looking them o’er,
But if you find one written on you,
Be careful
and
Don’t
Get
Sore.

It may seem unfair, by no means just,
But others may not think so;
So swallow your dose, don’t think it a thrust,
And don’t let the others know.
We hope you will like every joke that is here,
Perhaps you might even want more,
But if you find one that makes you feel queer,
Be careful
and
Don’t
Get
Sore.
Could You Conceive

Jim H. with a hair cut?
Jap without Ruth?
Pinkie M. with black hair?
Bess H. having a lesson?
Chauncey H. with a girl?
Edrie C. singing ragtime?
Ruth W. with curly hair?
Calla and Shef in the corridor?
Anne P. getting a "1?"
Fred V. up the river with a hammock and a girl?
Mae L. attending Mrs. W.'s lecture?
Stella H. cutting class.
Lurana R. not talking?
Laura B. taking a front seat in chapel?
Sudah and Helen in the class room by eight o'clock?
I. S. T. C. winning a football game?
Dick S. leading chapel.
Pleatus B. minus her rats?
Genevieve E. wearing a harem skirt?
Vee M. taking corridor work?
Where Mabel L. got her diamond?
Mabel K. looking for a man?
Dell I. sketching a landscape?
Sarah M. bluffing in class?
Hager and Bagby millionaires?
Tempus Will Fugit

I.
I hurried down the corridor to Mr. Colgrove’s room. All trembling I went in and sat down; I never could get over feeling certain that my doom was sealed with Mr. Colgrove’s slightest frown. And sure enough, I bungled on what reflex action meant, and leaving, wondered how I’d ever dared to go there, where none but the wisest ever went, and go, too, with my lesson unprepared.

II.
I went to theory class. Miss Ward said, “When did Froebel die?” I boldly called out, “1634.” Miss Ward looked quickly at me. Such an awful dunce was I! And I sat down gazing wildly at the door. “Please, what did you prepare for class?” Miss Ward then asked of me; “I’m sure I gave you nothing else to do than learn the life of Froebel and the authors all agree he wasn’t born till 1782.”

III.
I went home quite despondent. “Now what is the use,” I thought, “I hate this school and all the studies, too. I wish I were away from here, and had a school and taught; now that would be an ideal thing to do.”

IV.
And now my hopes are realized, I have a school and teach, I’m troubled not by lessons fierce to get; instead of being preached to now, I am the one to preach— It’s quite a mighty feeling, too—and yet when my Tommy will insist on saying 2x2 is nine, and Mary says New York is in Brazil, I sometimes most forget it was to be a thing divine to have a school and a teacher’s chair to fill.

V.
And sometimes on the luckless days when everything goes wrong, I do declare it’s pretty hard to smile; and oh, how I would love to leave the busy teacher’s throng.

To be a student just a little while.
I used to think that Mr. Colgrove dearly loved to frown,
But I scold Susie just as he did me.
It isn’t nearly so much fun to call a pupil down
As I was certain it was going to be.

VI.
We’re all just like the song about the Froggies’ Swimming School—
We listen hard and learn of wiser frogs,
And then we take what they have taught and start another school
And croak around ourselves, on other logs.
But after all, ’tis knowledge that’s to make the world go round,
So we must teach to others what we know.
Frogs can’t be tadpoles always, and when wisdom they have found
They must shed their tails and help the tadpoles grow.
—Dixie Wilson, ’10.
Snap Shots

To the African, animal, cannibal show,
On a night in midwinter did all of us go,
And there sights we saw that were awful as war
On the African, animal, cannibal shore.

Now dear Mr. Kadesch, a noble gallant,
Provided himself with a sword and a lance;
Two tickets he held and a big broad grin
To keep the old lion from frowning at him.

But near him there sat a lady so fair
Of all German lasses, no rhino could dare
To howl at, nor snort; not a foot could he go,
For Kadesch was there at the animal show.

Now, then, Mr. Peterson also was there,
And no hungry crocodile ever could dare
To harm a Miss (critic) so tall and so neat,
Or the old crocodile would fall dead at his feet.

Some more, too, were there at the animal show,
But so many names we could not all know.
Should any more knowledge you wish to receive,
Just go to the faculty and you will believe.

—E. M.

Timely Advice

Yield not to flirtation,
For flirting is sin;
If you flirt once
You'll want to again.
Act properly ever,
Flirtation subdue;
Time at your studies
You never will rue.

—M. C. N.

An Acknowledgment

Calla (showing picture of Sheff): “That is Melvin when he was Knave of Hearts.”
Mabel (smiling archly): “He is still Knave, isn't he?”
Calla (blushing): “He's King now.”

Radiator Conversation

(Unintentionally Overheard.)
“There goes Glenn with both those girls again.”
“I wish he'd decide which one he wants. First it's the one with the bewitching eyes, then the one with that checkered dress.”
And the radiator kept on sizzing.
The House of Leigh

I.
There's a singular attraction
  Hanging round the House of Leigh,
There is something most inviting,
  What it is I cannot say.
But from the youth
Who's still uncouth
To the bachelor man without a tooth,
The House of Leigh seems wondrous gay
And full of pep, forsooth.

II.
From September to gay June time
  There's a path to Leigh's front door;
That parlor never is so full
  But what there's room for more.
So maidens wise,
With dreamy eyes;
So youths emitting heartfelt sighs,
While time away, at the House of Leigh,
And oh, how fast it flies.

III.
But besides these blissful evenings,
  Sad though it may seem to say,
There often are small tragedies
  At this famous House of Leigh;
For sometimes when
  'Tis after ten
And the landlord's called and called again,
He will not wait to contemplate,
But puts out the best of men.

IV.
Still youths who have been asked to vacate
  (More times, too, than one)
Will circulate around that house
  Like planets round the sun.
But if they persist
And still insist
They simply will not be dismissed,
I'm much afraid, ere long they've stayed
They'll be on the injured list.

V.
But after all perhaps that makes
  Them hang around the more;
Perhaps within them rests a bit
  Of the feudal love of yore.
Perhaps they go
Because they know
That many thorns with roses grow
But through thick or thin, the brave hearts win—
No others stand a show.

VI.
So this singular attraction
  Still hangs round the House of Leigh;
Perhaps it is the lovely girls,
  Perhaps not—who can say?
But this or that,
We'll doff our hat
To the man who sticks to the thing he's at,
And will do his part to win a heart,
Though the Universe falls flat.

—Dixie Willson, '10.
Safe

Mr. Speedwell: "The wolf is at the door."
Mrs. Speedwell: "Well, he won't get in; the cook holds it isn't her place to answer the bell."

The Very Thing

Sleep was knitting the ravelled sleeve of care.
"Why not knit the hobble skirt? It's smaller," we suggested.

Baseball Motto

A pitch in time saves the nine.

It Will Happen

A little girl was asked how old she was. "I was four," she replied, "but one day I got five."

Smith Came Back

A much-battered young man came into a hotel and wobbled up to the desk.
"How do you do?" asked the clerk. "What can I do for you?"
"I'd like to have Room Thirteen," said the young man.
"Room Thirteen?" asked the clerk, turning to look at the room-rack. "Why, I cannot give you that room. It is already occupied. But I can give you another room."
"Nope; must have Room Thirteen."
"But I cannot give you that room. It is occupied."
"By whom?"
"Mr. R. R. Smith."
"That's all right," said the young man, "I'm R. R. Smith. I just fell out of the window."

A Natural Mistake

The servants were abed and the doctor answered the bell himself. A colored man stood on the steps holding a large package.
"Is Miss Matildah, the cook, at home, sah?" asked the man.
"Yes, but she has retired."
"Can I leab dis fo' her, sah?"
"Certainly," said the doctor. He took the bundle from which flowers and buds were protruding, and, after bidding the man goodnight, carefully carried it to the kitchen, where he deposited it, paper and all, in a pan of water.

The doctor thought nothing more of the affair until he heard Matildah's angry voice raised in conversation with the maid.
"Ef I had de pusson heah," cried the cook, "dat put mah new spring hat in dis yer dish pan, I'd scald 'im fo' sho!"
"Frank, I want to borrow your mug to shave."
"Oh, go shave your own mug."

He (at a ball game): "There's Jim—he'll be our best man!"
She: "Oh, George! This is so sudden!"

Book Seller: "Have you read all of Shakespeare's works?"
Customer: "Yes, unless he wrote some during the past year."

Teacher: "Is there any difference between 'nautical' and 'marine'?"
Pupil: "No, one is the cinnamon of the other."

"Who wrote most, Dickens, Bulwer or Warren?"
"Warren wrote 'Now and then,' Bulwer 'Night and Morning,' but Dickens wrote 'All the Year Around.'"
The Reason Why

Anne: "Why is it you don't seem to like Baldwin?"

Mabel (disgustedly): "Oh, the cognomen is too significant. You know Baldwin apples are fair to look upon, but they spoil so easily. Anything but an overly mellow Baldwin!"

A Fairy Tale

Once upon a time in a certain house—not on College Hill—there roomed two room-mates. Now, for a landlady they had a very kind (?) old lady who was always careful to regulate the furnace so that none of her roomers could ever complain of being too warm. Of course, if they were too cold and asked for heat, this obliging landlady would say that she was just going down to "fire in," while the girls inwardly wondered why she didn't "fire up." If the wind happened to be blowing when heat was asked for, these little girls invariably met with the landlady's never-changing, self-satisfied reply that the wind was "in their corner" and it was difficult to heat that room, anyway.

So things went on until at last, with serious faces, these poor little girls declared they could endure it no longer. Come what might, they decided they must have heat or perish in a desperate attempt to get it. So, shaking with—cold, they went to their landlady and in solemn tones announced that the radiator was "stone cold."

That was just before supper. Returning from their evening meal they were somewhat surprised, to say the least, upon finding a "great, huge" thermometer conspicuously hung near the radiator and, oh, could it be true? There was heat! And they were warm ever afterward.

M. O.
Seniors' Farewell

Ever on the field or rostrum
Noble victories yours have won;
And we joy to sing thy praises
Of each worthy champion.

Years shall pass and we may wander
Far beyond thy fair domain,
But where'er our fortune leads us,
Still our hearts with thee remain.

Fare thee well, our Alma Mater,
Fare thee well forever more,
Out beyond the harbor steering,
We must sail Life's ocean o'er.

Long within the peaceful precincts
We have labored faithfully,
Though we climb thy hill no longer
We shall e'er be true to thee.
The Fool

The quality of the day plunged everyone, regardless of race, color or previous condition of perfect digestion, into a state of soaply meekness and biliousness.

Eloise sat on the arm of the steamer chair which was occupied by her usually effusive brother, and gazed without emotion at the sickly blueness of the sky, the more sickly greenness of the sea, and the most sickly countenance of those lounging the length of the deck.

Perhaps this state of nature—and anatomy—caused Eloise to reply rather ungraciously to her brother’s remark that he hoped conditions would change, permitting the costume ball to take place on schedule.

“Yes, you seem to be most keen about the balls lately. You’ve been fussing over your rig ever since the thing was announced, though I can’t quite make out whether it’s that queenly Miss Damon, or Verna Gates. If you intend to spend your summer dwaddling over girls you might as well have stayed in Fairport and stuck to Marion.”

Whether the remark was hurled as a censure or a tease, only the tone of the voice could have implied, and it did so, without even a small margin for doubt. Dan, therupon mustered more vim than one would have thought possible, and replied, much to the surprise of Eloise, in the same spirit.

“Look here, Sis, if you’re going to claw the air like that all the time, the first thing you know your doting brother is going to be pretty sore. I didn’t come to hang after the girls, and I don’t intend to. Let’s make a fair exchange. You cut the fellows, and I’ll do the same thing by the ladies. Here’s my hand on it.”

Eloise dropped one hand into both of Dan’s big ones, and he laughingly pulled her down on his lap and kissed her forehead.

“Dear little Sis. It’s a shame for a great big giraffe like me to tease a fairy gazelle.”

“All right, Daners, boy. I’ll stick to you, too. What’s your costume?”

“Oh,” drawled Dan, his eyes on a gray-winged gull, “I’m not quite sure. What’s yours?”

“Not telling,” laughed Eloise, as she ran lightly across the deck, calling after her—“Don’t forget.”

“Oh, no, I won’t forget,” said Dan, with a smile which might have betokened much. Perhaps affection for his sister. Perhaps—merely the hope of a happy dream as he turned over and yawned.

The Italian orchestra sat above the balcony at the far end of the ball room and played. Then it tossed off a “julep,” wiped its mouth on its gold-braided coat sleeve, and played again.

An admiring group beneath the balcony were gathered around the May queen. Spanish bravadoes, gypsy maids, Queen Elizabeths all bowed before this slender sovereign, while she stood, majestic and silent, only a pink, well-formed chin and throat visible beneath her mask.

The music swelled to an uproarious climax—and ceased. As it did so the crowd about the May Queen became aware of the tinkling of many bells, and they beheld strolling toward them, the April Fool, in cap and bauble. He walked as though a slim, unruly elfin were encased in each be-spangled leg, and another equally slim and unruly in each lanky arm, jig, jig, jogging along, straight toward the partner who by all rights most certainly should be his.

The crowd made way for him and he walked straight to the Queen. Dropping on one knee before her he lifted her slender gloved hand to his lips, and then as the music began he rose, and without so much as “by your leave” swung her easily through the crowd which circled them and away across the floor. Then as the music swelled, and the lights twinkled saucily, the happiness of the whole
world seemed to fill the heart of this fun-loving April Fool, and before he was well aware of it, he felt quite mad with love for this silvery creature—quite determined to be for always the King with this beautiful Queen of May.

So passed the evening, till, happy to the point of dizziness, and proud to the point of explosion, the April Fool led his entrancing partner through one of the long windows to the little balcony garden, and ensconcing her in a great canopy chair near the fountain, he dropped on its edge beside her.

The rose-colored canopy did its rose-colored duty on her soft hair and shimmering gown. 'Twould have taken a brave heart to overlook her charms—one braver, indeed, than that of the April Fool, but he said nothing—however much he may have thought.

They listened in silence to the music and watched in silence the motley crowd passing like forms in a kaleidoscope past the long windows. As she watched them her rose-colored, perfumed fan slid unrestrained from her lap to the floor. He picked it up, and without a word slipped it into his blouse. Then he leaned forward slightly and whispered, "I shall be here tomorrow at eight. Will you come?"

She gave not the slightest sign that she had heard him, as he dabbled the floppy toe of one absurdly floppy shoe in the fountain, and waited. Finally, as the music for the last dance began, she arose and moved toward the window. "Yes," she said softly, as they stepped through, and swung once more across the floor. "Yes, I will come."

Unlike most nights when lovers meet—there was no moon. Only a rose-colored circle of light from the room within illumined the trysting place of the April Fool and the Queen of May.

He waited near the window, tenderly clasped in one hand a perfumed fan. He thought of all the things he would say to her. Why wait to be conventional? Indeed no! With only three more days abroad, most certainly convention must be flung aside, and as he heard the swish of skirts, the tap of small feet, and caught a shadowy white figure approaching, he began by stepping around the fountain to meet her.

He reached for one of her hands and drew her into the circle of light, his heart beating wildly. She raised her eyes to his and, without a word, he dropped her hand and stepped back a pace, two paces, three paces—back to the window, and through it.

"Would you—would you care for a lemon ice, Eloise?" he said, at last, rather sourly.

"No, thanks, Lan," she answered coldly, as she moved away from him. "So you were the April Fool?"

"Leave out the 'April,'" he grunted, as he started across the floor, "but I'm the rest of it, all right."

And the perfumed fan lay on the floor, in the circle of rose-colored light—forgotten.

Dixie Willson, '10.
In the spring a sterner frown settles on the Prof's high brow,
In the spring, if we want grades, to our books we meekly bow;
In the spring, studying takes most all we have of spunk,
In the spring, the student's fancy gravely turns to thoughts of flunk.

Lamentations of a Library Grind
Oh, isn't it provoking,
When with someone you're joking,
And for the time neglecting every care,
To be frozen with some looks
(Stern as her most sober books)
From the Lady-in-the-Loan-Desk-Chair.
E'en if, for safety, you go back
To some dark, protecting stack,
Her sharp eyes and ears do follow everywhere;
You are driven helter-skelter,
From your nice dark book stack shelter,
By the Lady-in-the-Loan-Desk-Chair.

Her pencil with its tapping,
And its quite decided rapping,
Oft' reminds me of the Raven in Poe's tale;
But since 'tis quiet that we need,
If we really want to read,
To the Lady-at-the-Loan-Desk, hail!

When you finally quit shirking,
And really get to working,
E'en then you're interrupted, I do vow!
From the building she'll you drive,
When she calls, "It's ten to five,
So please get your books right now!"

"Tempus fugit," said the Romans,
Yes, alas, 'tis fleeting on;
Ever coming,
Ever going,
Life is short, and soon 'tis gone,
But as I think of next vacation,
Poring o'er these lessons huge,
Ever harder,
Ever longer,
All I say is, "Let her fuge."

—Yale Record.

Contentment
I saw a little booklet
Running along through the sand;
And the sunbeams brighten, bless it;
Still I do not understand
Why it should be so favored,
Dwelling 'mongst the pleasant wood,
Drinking in contentment's nectar
That we with longings would.

It whispers to the pebble,
'Tis sheltered by the trees.
Now its song is treble,
Now murmured with the bee's.
Can you answer me the question?
The violets gently nod—
'Tis close to beauteous nature,
The handiwork of God.

Purpose
Count each new day as a New Year's morn,
And set for yourself a standard;
Make to yourself a single vow,
One that will carry you onward.

Strive all the day to keep that one,
Rich gain will crown your striving,
Although at first you may not succeed,
Sight the goal and keep faith in arriving.

For each noble purpose planned and achieved
Leaves upon you a stenciled impression,
And adds to you what you have never conceived,
A symbol time never can lessen.
TEACHERS ALMANAC
A Fabrication of Our Student Surnames

The summer days were so pleasant that their call for an outing party could no longer be resisted. So, on one of the prettiest days, we set forth. As we came in sight of the Woods, each of the party thrilled with the thought of the Mutch anticipated ride on the lake nearby. Our little party, strangely, consisted of representatives of many trades, such as our Cook, with whom we could not well dispense, and our Gardener, who had thought of supplies to later meet the demands of our craving appetites. Then there was a Mason, who well deserved the laugh for bringing his Tules as a matter of forced habit. A Miner passed opinion on the geological formation of the country over which we passed and speculated on its hidden treasures. Then there was a Miller and a Shoemaker; also a Thrasher, who by a sworn pledge had promised to forego the application of his trade on this occasion. We had set a King at the head of our party, attended by a Page. Yes, we comprised also a Merchant, a Shearer, and lastly an Elder, who found his duty with us quite different from that with his staid and orderly flock. A variety of dress colors reflected the sunlight of that beautiful morning. Some were in Green, others in Brown and Grey, while White predominated. One young lady provoked much laughter by wearing a Hood, while another, a Bonnet.

As we strolled along the Rhode, dividing the fields, we heard the Call of the Rooks and Martin, wafted far over Hill and Dale.

Finally, we reached the fork of the Brooks, which we had selected as a spot to prepare dinner. Dick was detailed to start a fire, but tried to Shirk his duty, until vouched assistance by a rather Stout, but Sweet and Loving girl, who though Meek was Wise enough to hold the Strayer at his post of duty. The fuel supply proved scarce, so they were compelled to gather Greenwood, which they tried to light with a match. However, one exclaimed, "What non-Sense, let me show you how." He then gathered some Cobbs, added dry Wood, which he rustled from a Stump nearby. Then one of the boys espies some Barnes in the distance and said, "I will go to the farmer's Lodge and purchase some Cole with these stray Nichols which I have. While a few prepared dinner, the rest enjoyed games such as Ball, Chase, Hyde and Seek, and Tennis. Soon one of the Cooks let Loose a Call for dinner. Such a dinner as we had. There was Grubb of all kinds, a Frye apiece from a Young Buck, which the Hunter had killed, dressing flavored with Sage, a Patty for each one, Beans, Pease, Olives, Rice, and, to drink, a glass of Sweet Water from the Wells of a kind farmer who lived near. After dinner we had a mock trial. One of the party was accused of Grafft. To the many, the outcome was a Gamble, but Justice decreed not guilty. So the time passed until evening approached. The ringing of a Bell announced the coming of the Schooner. Soon the sight of its Mast told us that it had arrived. All went on Board and we sailed over the Waters. To the North was a large Stone, on which were many Seals. To the Lee was an unknown Riefe, the greatest fear of the Sailor. A violent shift of the wind caused us to strike it, and the ship sprung a Liek. A lone Fischer lived in a houseboat, which was anchored in a nearby Eddy. Hearing our cries, he came up to our help and landed us safely on short. Tired, but happy, we journeyed homeward, having enjoyed a most pleasant day.
Calendar 1910-1911

Fall Term

Aug. 30. Good-byes are said. Hearts are broken. Teachers return.

Aug. 31. Enrollment Day. “What’s your schedule?”


Sept. 2. Y. M. C. A. reception. “New boys given the glad hand.”

Sept. 4. Sunday all day. Rushing has a rest (?).

Sept. 5. Things begin to look like work.

Sept. 7. Football practice begins. Every candidate tries to make “forward pass.”

Sept. 8. Freshmen can’t get used to carrying such heavy books. Some get help.

Sept. 9. Freshmen girls visit many spreads.

Sept. 10. Students rush down town.

Sept. 11. Second Sunday away from home. Old boys take the new boys (?) to church.


Sept. 13. Freshies apply for enrollment in campus.


Sept. 16. Friday and initiation stunts begin.

Sept. 19. A few recover from the awful initiation stunts of the preceding week.

Sept. 21. Mr. H. to a group of girls: “Don’t you want to buy a football ticket?”

Sept. 22. Football outlook good.

Sept. 23. Philo-Alpha initiation.

Sept. 25. All rise early for Bible study.

Sept. 28. First meeting of the Science Club.

Sept. 30. Students hear Bruno Steindel.

Oct. 3. “Have you written that oration yet?”

Oct. 4. Why should Richard Bagby’s tailor bill come so high?

Oct. 5. Waterloo at Chapman Hall.


Oct. 7. Miss Mastain, our librarian, seems unduly nervous.

Oct. 9. Philo-Alpha dance in Odd Fellows Hall. Will it occur again? Not if the faculty knows it.


Oct. 11. Teachers defeat Lenox.


Oct. 13. Mr. Glaserer makes his first appearance in chapel.


F—fierce lessons.

L—late hours.

U—unexpected company.

N—not prepared.

K—knocked out.


Oct. 19. Who stole the oars?

Oct. 21. Why does everybody rush for a front seat in chapel?

Oct. 22. First meeting of the Senior class.


Oct. 27. Chrestos enjoy the pleasure of initiation stunts.


Oct. 29. It always takes “Grubb” to get a “Crum.”

Oct. 30. W. W. is beginning to recover from his lonesomeness.

Oct. 31. Mrs. Walker lectures. “Everyone must be in by seven tonight.”

Nov. 1. Senior Hallowe’en party.

Nov. 2. Neos have a spread.

Nov. 3. Madam Langendorff appears before the students.
Nov. 4. Prof. Simmons bids us farewell.
Nov. 7. Sioux Club organized.
Nov. 10. Ames arrives. Big mass meeting. Bonfire. Parade to station.
Nov. 11. Ames debate. Teachers won. 4—2.
Nov. 12. Grinnell wins from Teachers on the gridiron.
Nov. 17. Campanari comes. "Will we ever forget 'the Barber of Seville'?"
Nov. 18. New moon, but oh, you weather.
Nov. 21. Students anxious. Everyone has dreams of home and turkey.
Nov. 22. School closes for Thanksgiving vacation.

Winter Term

Nov. 29. Teachers return.
Nov. 30. First snow. Talk of bob rides.
Dec. 2. Dick S. falls into the Cedar.
Dec. 3. More snow.
Dec. 9. College calendars out.
Dec. 12. Prof. McKitrick visits Wisconsin (?)
Dec. 13. Russell O. still has a case.
Dec. 15. Good outlook for basketball.
Dec. 18. Mrs. Lake lectures in the Auditorium.
Dec. 20. Annual hockey game.
Dec. 21. I. S. T. C. vs. St. Joseph. "Oh, defeat, where is thy sting?"

Jan. 5. Most of the old and some of the new come back to school to rest up.
Jan. 7. Societies have their first meeting in 1911.
Jan. 8. All keep their New Year resolutions and go to church.
Jan. 10. Professor McKitrick married.
Jan. 11. Mid-winter play.
Jan. 12. A. Radclyffe Dugmore at the college "The man who shot with the camera what Roosevelt shot with the gun."
Jan. 15. Sunday. Ruth B. meditates upon the gift and the giver.
Jan. 20. Church receptions were held at the home of faculty members.
Jan. 24. Prof. C. P. Colgrove addressed a Farmers’ Institute at Pocahontas.
Jan. 27. Strickland Gillilan lectures in the Auditorium.
Jan. 30. Prof. Barnes presents medals to the Ames debaters. "Get thee behind me, Susie!"
Feb. 3. The Man Who Came Down.
Feb. 6. The faculty winter picnic at President Seerley’s home.
Feb. 11. Faculty men give a banquet.
Feb. 15. I. S. T. C.-Cornell basketball game.
Chauncey Houstman, editor-in-chief; Paul Davis, business manager.
Manhattan, Feb. 14.—Don’t balance peas on your knife.
Don’t eat potatoes with a spoon.
Don’t pick your teeth with a fork.
Don’t eat pie so ravenously that it will get in your ears.
Don’t tie your napkin around your neck as though you were getting a shave.
Don't dip your soup into your vest pocket.
Don't make the extraction of soup from a spoon sound like escaping steam.
Don't leave your spoon in your coffee and run the risk of knocking your eye out.
Don't butter your bread with your thumb.

Such is the text of a paper signed by a hundred young Seniors at the Kansas State Agricultural College, who have decided to take a course in table manners.

The “etiquette” course has been talked about for weeks, but was not authorized by the administration because it was desired to learn if the Seniors really were in earnest and if they actually would participate in such instruction.

Feb. 25. Women's physical training exhibition.
Mar. 1. Domestic Science class organized.
Mar. 3. Minnesinger concert.
Mar. 4. Men's physical training exhibit.

**Spring Term**

Mar. 15. State gymnastic meet won by I. S. T. C.
Mar. 18. Annual home oratorical contest.
Mar. 20. Sam Schmidt makes his famous speech in chapel.
Mar. 23. Reddie Markel is elected president of the Farmers' Improvement Association of America.
Mar. 27. Call on Fred Vorhies for positions.
Mar. 31. Seniors defeat faculty by a score of 34 to 22.
Apr. 1. Prof. Walters and Newton go duck hunting.
Apr. 4. Melville Sheffield is selected as overseer of playgrounds at Minneapolis.
Apr. 7. "The Cap and Gown" meet at Waterloo.
Apr. 21. Stunt night.
Apr. 22. Baseball game between Ellsworth and I. S. T. C.
Apr. 24. Ira Brown released from the pest house.
Apr. 27. Sheffield choir at Coliseum.
Apr. 28. Declamatory contest.
May 13. Triangular meet at I. S. T. C.
May 17. May festival.
May 19. State meet at Grinnell.
June 2-6. Commencement exercises.
Dere Reder --

U. V.T.

To red the good
adv of my Prof. sed.

"If it page to
advertize then
it page to
rede the adv
for Bizzy
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<td>Cash, age 50</td>
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<td>Premiums, 20 years</td>
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<td><strong>Twelfth and Tremont, Cedar Falls, Iowa.</strong></td>
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<td><strong>Cedar Falls, Iowa</strong></td>
<td><strong>Both ’Phones.</strong></td>
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Old Gold

1913