

1909

1909 Old Gold

Iowa State Teachers College

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Dedication:

To a Greater School Spirit

46188



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1909~~

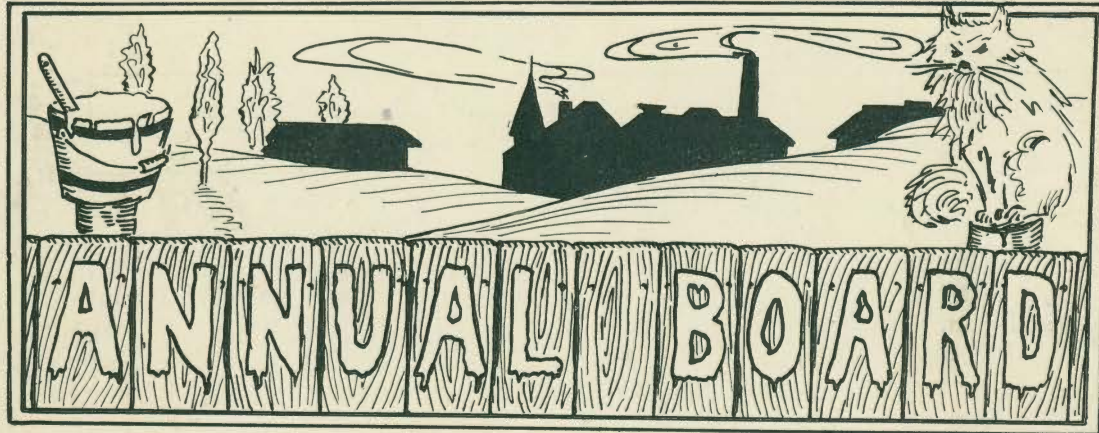
==== Greeting ====

It is with great pleasure that we, the representatives of the Class of 1909, present Volume Three of The Old Gold to our classmates, faculty, alumni and friends of our beloved Alma Mater.

In carrying out the wishes of those who delegated the power to us, we have tried to be different. We have refrained from making this book a mere "catalog" of the school. We have depicted the year's work at Old Normal in a manner that we hope will meet the kindest approval of our critics. Much "laborious reading matter" has been omitted, and in its place cartoons have told the story we have attempted to tell.

We have realized our weakness in carrying out the work set before us, and as this is our first attempt at annual publishing, we have, doubtless, made many mistakes, but we hope and trust that our kind friends will not be too severe with us, and will not overlook the good points of our book along with the weak points. But, kind reader, do not misunderstand us—we have no apologies to offer, nor do we crave your sympathy—we only ask that you be fair in your criticism.

As a fitting monument to the genius of the Class of Nineteen Nine, we leave this little volume to our friends, and trust that in the future, perhaps many years hence—when, perchance, we are scattered to the four corners of the globe, making our way in distant lands, and the old Normal spirit returns to us—that we may take Volume Three and renew those sweet memories clustering around our beloved Alma Mater and our associates of the days gone by.



Editor-in-Chief,
CHAS. F. SCHWEIKER.

Business Manager,
JOHN G. McDONALD.

ARTISTS.

William A. Ceperley.
Milo B. Denny.

CONTRIBUTORS.

Miss Ward.
Glee Moeck.
Karl Knoepfler.
Grover Hammersley.
Ruth Hallingby.
Russell Glasener.
Adolph Kramer.
Prof. C. A. Fullerton.
S. A. Cohagan.

Miss Thornton.
Naomi Fletcher.
Bedros K. Apelion.
Nell Newton.
Ella McLain.
Vera Gardner.
Frances Willard.
Ernest Bloom.
Dr. W. W. Gist.

Miss Bruce.
Jasper Wilbur.
Katherine O'Leary.
Miss Dowdell.
Julia Porter.
Raymond Crummer.
J. W. McGeeney.
Alice Heinz.
Nan Baldwin.



C. F. SCHWEIKER,
Editor-in-Chief.



JOHN McDONALD,
Business Manager.

Preface

While this is Volume Three of The Old Gold, yet two senior annuals were published before the permanent title was adopted—one published by The Normal-Eyte staff in 1905, and "The Pedagog," published by the Class of 1906.

From a mere pamphlet in 1905 to a large volume of over three hundred and sixty pages in 1909, is a growth in annual making not equaled by any college or university of our land.

The Old Gold staff was elected during the early part of the fall term, and in the few spare moments when we have torn ourselves away from our studies by sheer force, we have labored earnestly and patiently, and this book is the fruit of our labors.

We hereby tender our sincerest thanks to the many friends who have so generously assisted us in the work. We consider ourselves extremely fortunate in securing Mr. Milo B. Denny as artist, and are particularly happy to discover another artist of real merit in our midst—Mr. William A. Ceperly. We take pleasure in introducing him to our friends, who will thus have an opportunity of judging his work for themselves.

That The Old Gold may create a stronger bond of love and loyalty between the students and their Alma Mater is our only wish.



The development of an educational institution may be considered from several standpoints. One standard of measuring the growth of a college is the increase in the number of its students from year to year; again, we may consider the installation of new courses and the strengthening of the old; we may consider its growth from the standpoint of its alumni, who, by their loyalty to their Alma Mater, are always influencing the community and are silent factors in increasing the number of a college's friends and thus building up the institution; but, perhaps, the best standard of measuring the development of a college is to consider its material progress—the buildings that have been erected from time to time as the growing needs of the college demand.

At this time in our history, when the name of our school has been changed to the Iowa State Teachers' College, when a single board of control has been appointed to guide the destinies of all three of Iowa's educational institutions—at this time it is but natural for us to glance back over the many years inter-

vening between the founding of our school and the present time in which we are truly a "college."

The Muse of History carries us back to the middle of the last century. The Iowa General Assembly had repeatedly given evidence that its members believed it the duty of the State to give teachers a special education to fit themselves for their chosen life work. By an act approved January 15, 1849, the state was divided into three districts, and a Normal School located in each; namely, at Andrew, in Jackson County; Oskaloosa, Mahaska County; and Mount Pleasant, Henry County. If we consult the early archives of the state, we find that one clause of this act says: "The sum of five hundred dollars is hereby appropriated annually to each school. Provided, always, that the friends of education shall furnish funds to the amount of not less than five hundred dollars, to erect such buildings for the use of the said normal schools as the Board of Trustees may deem necessary.

Under the stimulus of this act, two small buildings were

erected, but the schools never went into very successful operation, because the amount appropriated was such as not to encourage the development and the progress that the statesmanship and the assumed liberality had hoped. In 1855, the appropriation was withdrawn for various reasons. The school at Andrew was never completed. The school at Oska-loosa was opened for work in the court house. A brick building, 34 x 52 feet and two stories high, costing about two thousand dollars, was completed in 1853, but was soon purchased by private parties. Thus ended the first attempt to establish a state normal school.

The next step forward was the installation of a normal department in 1853 by the state university. This, however, was abandoned in 1873, but the incident renewed the agitation among teachers and people for the establishment of a new institution, specially organized, equipped and managed for the work of training and educating public school teachers. The difference of opinion among the friends of the measure was so decided that it

seemed scarcely possible to unite them upon either a plan or a location, while the large contingent of prominent men of influence who were unfriendly to any special school for the training of teachers made the proposed movement very hazardous.

Perhaps an event that contributed unintentionally to the



founding of a normal school at Cedar Falls, was the fact that in April, 1868, provision was made by the Twelfth General Assembly to erect a building for the Soldiers' Orphans' Home at Cedar Falls at an expense of twenty-five thousand dollars, provided twenty acres of land suitable for a site was donated to the state. You will notice that in the early days, the state, before carrying out a project, always demanded a donation of some kind from interested parties in order to carry on the work. This shows that the liberality of the state toward education at that time was very small.

Several years later, Senator E. G. Miller, of Black Hawk county, a believer in normal schools, saw the Soldiers' Orphans' Home at Cedar Falls, and said: "This is the place for a state normal school." He thought it would be an easy thing to make the people of Iowa see the merit of the plan and utilize the soon-to-be-vacated public building and at the same time take a long step forward in the cause of education.

Senator Miller introduced a bill March 3, 1874, calling for a normal school. Early and late was this measure advocated, but the support it received was so discouraging that it was not even pressed to a vote. The advocates of a normal school were disappointed, indeed.

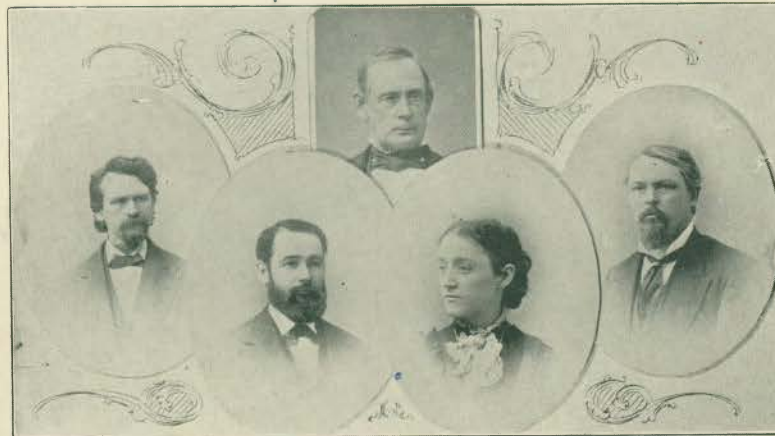
Very fortunate was the election to the House of Hon. H. C. Hemenway, of Cedar Falls, as this added to Senator

Miller a most effective and successful legislator. February 1, 1876, Mr. Hemenway introduced a bill for "an act to establish and maintain a school for teachers." February 9, 1876, Senator Miller introduced the same bill into the Senate, and it passed by the following vote: yeas 26, nays 14, absent or not voting 9. It is a peculiar fact that the passage of this bill elicited no debate whatever in the Senate. Many that were bitterly opposed did not expect the bill to get a constitutional majority, and thus gave it little attention. But a very lively contest took place in the House. The parliamentary tactics used to secure the passage of the bill are rarely equaled. After much debate, it passed the House by a vote of 52 to 33, 14 members being absent or not voting.

So concisely and accurately was the measure framed that at no time since its becoming a law has the Board of Trustees or the executive officers of the state suggested any amendment or revision, while the few slight changes occurring now and then have not modified the main

features of the original measure.

The Normal School bill was approved by Governor Samuel J. Kirkwood, March 17, 1876, who selected as directors, Harmon C. Hemenway, of Cedar Falls; Edward H. Thayer, of Clinton; Sherman G. Smith, of Newton; Gifford S. Robinson, of Storm Lake; Lorenzo D. Lewelling, of Salem; William Pattee, of Clarksville, to begin service on June 1, 1876.



THE FIRST FACULTY, 1876

COL. J. M. PATTEE

J. C. GILCHRIST

D. S. WRIGHT

FRANCES WEBSTER

M. W. BARTLETT

The Board of the Soldiers' Orphans' Home met in Cedar Falls on June 7, 1876, for the purpose of turning over to the Normal Board the property as required by law. The Board

matron, under the direction of the steward, shall control the dormitories, and observe that the rooms are kept clean and in good order, shall care for the sick, superintend the work of



then elected Professor J. C. Gilchrist as principal of the school. A steward and a matron were also elected. A clipping from the old records of the school reads as follows: "The

the kitchen, bakery, dining-room and laundry, and in these respects take that general care and supervision which belongs to the mistress of a household."

Teachers were chosen as follows:

M. W. Bartlett, A. M., Professor of Ancient Languages and Natural Sciences;

David Sands Wright, A. M., Professor of Mathematics and English Literature;

Miss Frances L. Webster, teacher of Geography and History.

An arrangement was afterwards made with E. W. Burnham, engaging him to give instruction in vocal and instrumental music.

The buildings and grounds turned over for the use of the school were fitted up and repaired in the best possible manner. At that time Normal Hill was a "howling wilderness" as far as the marks of civilization were concerned, as there were practically no houses on the hill, and all around were fields of corn, while the road to the little village of Cedar Falls had no houses whatever bordering on it.

The beginning of the work of the school occurred Tuesday, September 6, 1876. The first faculty was on duty that morning to receive the students. After singing a song, and devotional exercises, the enrollment began. The first student to enroll was L. W. Pierce, of Cedar Falls. Then there was some speech-making by the different members of the Faculty,

welcoming the students and complimenting the State of Iowa on beginning this work. It was then announced by the principal that there would be some recitations in the afternoon, and our Professor Wright had the honor of giving the first lesson. At this time, the Old Gold staff desires permission to pay a tribute to the kind and sympathetic professor who, for thirty-three years, has devoted his energy and his talents in the great cause of education. Only the kind words of his students, and

the consciousness of a life spent in serving his fellow-men, has enabled Professor Wright to "stay by the ship" as long as he has. The first lesson that Professor Wright gave was one in English Grammar, and the entire membership of the school, including the faculty, participated. Imagine such a procedure today! Professor Bartlett then presented a lesson on Arithmetic,

and Miss Webster one on Geography. The next day the students were examined in various elementary studies.

More students presented themselves from day to day, and at the end of the term eight-eight students were pursuing studies. The second term's enrollment was eighty-six students; the third, one hundred and six students. The average attendance for the year had been about eighty students and their average age about twenty years.



IOWA STATE NORMAL SCHOOL 1891

SHOWING SOUTH HALL, NORTH HALL, SUPT'S HOUSE AND PRESIDENT'S COTTAGE

During the year 1879-80, the attendance had reached the limit that the single building, inherited from the Soldiers' Orphans' Home, could accommodate.

The school was located on the prairie outside of the corporation limits, two miles from the business quarter of Cedar Falls, and nearly a mile from the nearest residence portion of the city. Hence, to lodge elsewhere than on the grounds was almost impossible, considering the lack of transportation and the financial status of the average student. Advertising by the school was stopped, students were declined, no attention was given to secure patronage, and everything was in *statu quo*—like a monastery, "shut in from all the world without."

The girls of the school were housed on the second and third

floors of Old North Building in large rooms, capable of containing about eight persons. The beds and dressers were placed in one end of the room, while the study tables, chairs, etc., were placed at the other end. The men of the school (they were in the minority then, always have been, and always will

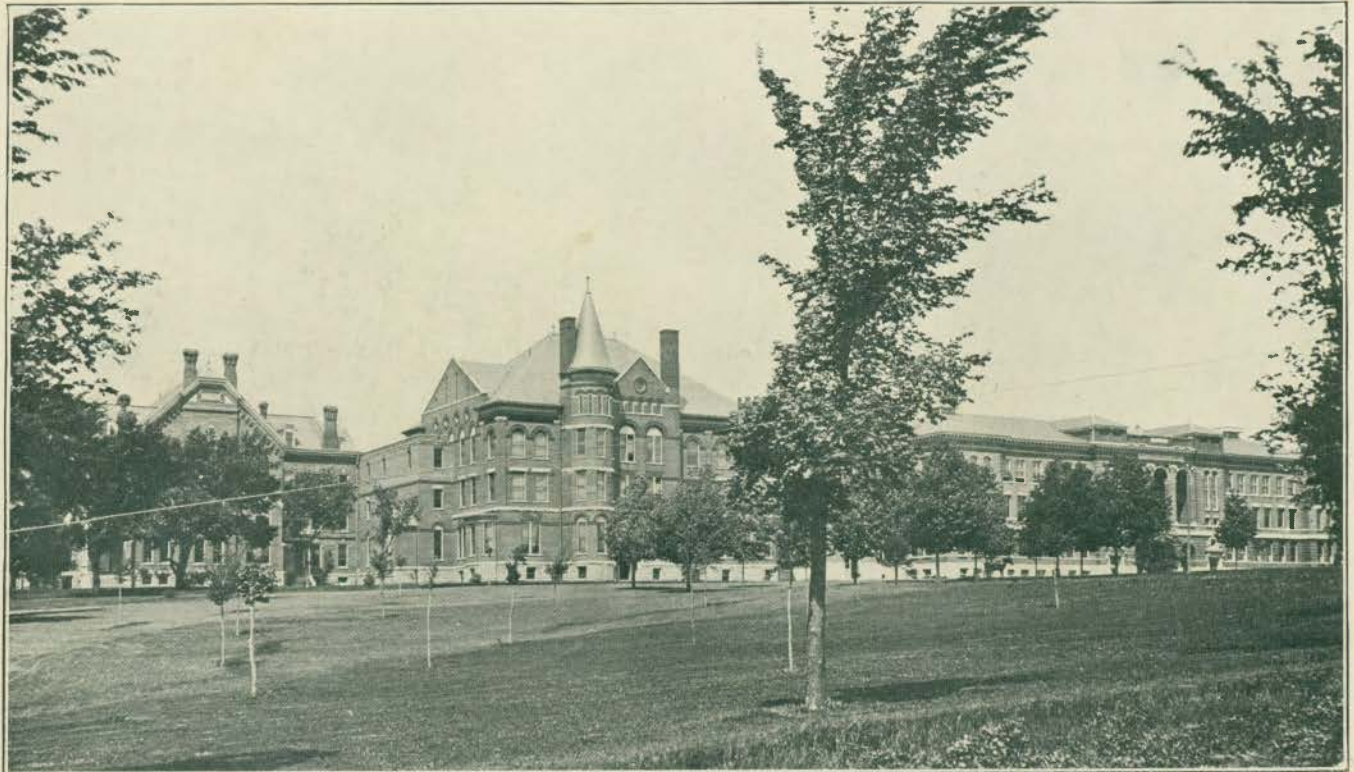


be) were relegated to the rear in what is now the Music Hall. Quite frequently we hear rumors of the escapades in which the boys figured when they tried to overcome the vigilance of the matron and see the girls. The recitation rooms were on the first and part of the second floor, while the kitchen was the present shop of the carpenter, and Mr. Bailey's sumptuous apartments were the dining-room, where the slough-grass, corn cobs and sorghum were served thrice a day.

The movement for an additional building was instituted at this time, and the result was that the Nineteenth General Assembly in 1882 appropriated \$30,000 for the same. This produced another conflict in the legislature over the old question so keenly contested in 1876. Many believed then, as some do

now, that many normal schools were better than one, and, therefore, they contended that schools should be established in various parts of the state, and thus bring the schools in closer contact to the needs of the people.

The new building was located a little to the south of Old



North Hall. On June 21, 1882, the graduating class requested permission to put a corner stone in the foundation of the building, to be marked "Class of 1882." The Board of Trustees refused this offer, and laid the stone itself.

Tuesday, August 29, 1882, the ceremony of laying the stone was under the direction of the Grand Lodge of Iowa, A. F. and A. M. Three hundred members of the Order were in the line of march from Main street, Cedar Falls, to the "hill." The Cedar

Falls Fire Department, in full uniform, came next, followed by citizens on foot and in carriages, being led by the Cedar Falls and La Porte cornet bands. Such a procession has never been witnessed since the return of Caesar from Gaul! But those were the good old days in which people loved to march, and the occasion was certainly worthy of such a procession. At

the site of the new building there was erected a large platform on which were the Masonic officers, the Governor, the orator of the day (Rev. A. L. Frisbie, of Des Moines), the Board, invited guests, faculty, and a choir. After an extended program, the stone was laid, and the building dedicated.

The severity of the labor and the struggle for success during the ten years from 1876 to 1886 had had the effect of

creating controversy in the faculty, contentions among the students, and also, thruout the state, a lack of sympathy for the Normal. Harmony and co-operation did not exist, and legislative action was neither responsive nor liberal, the most meager appropriations being made, guaranteeing nothing more than a continuation of the struggle for existence that had been the constant experience of the first decade. The causes that produced this stress and storm can be attributed to no individual or individuals, but were the logical outcome of conditions always connected with movements for better social, moral or educational affairs.

At a meeting of the Board on June 30, 1886, it was decided to bring the complications to a climax by reorganizing the faculty. This determination called to the principalship of the faculty Homer H. Seerley, Superintendent of Schools at

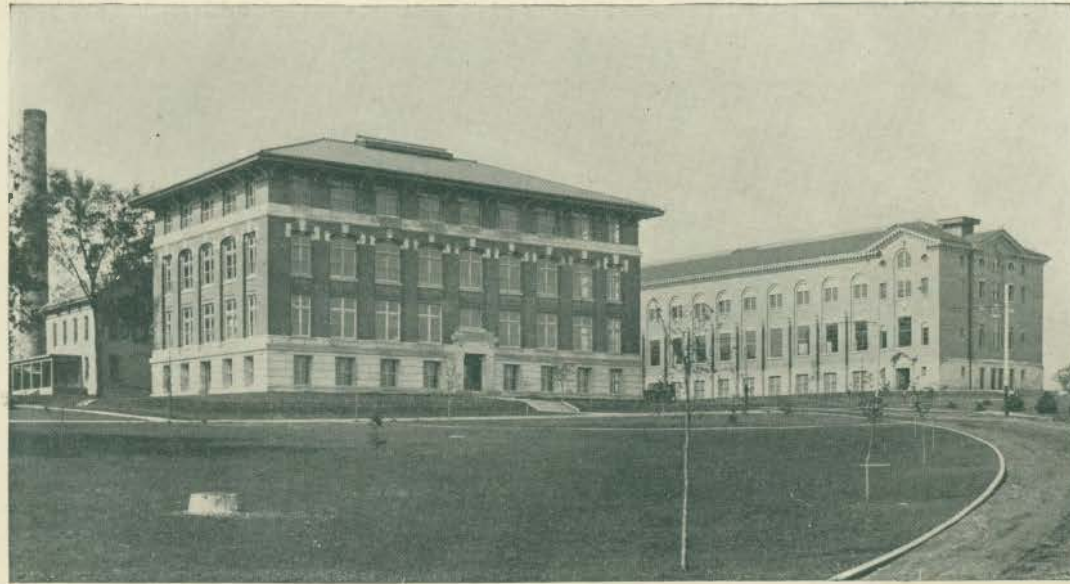
Oskaloosa, Iowa. This came as an unexpected honor to Mr. Seerley, as he did not know of the proposed change and would not have applied for the work. After consulting with his friends, he decided to accept the principalship.

Principal Seerley immediately began his policy of reorganization and improvement. April 21, 1888, the title of the executive officer of the faculty was changed from principal to



president, the business arrangements heretofore existing being so changed that the President was the supreme official when the Board was not in session, and had charge of all departments. Up to this date, the school had really two heads, the president being in charge of the educational department, and the steward in charge of the business department.

June 11, 1889, fifty-one students petitioned the Board for instruction in military science and tactics, pledging themselves to purchase uniforms and accept any necessary regulations, provided the Board would organize such a department. October 8, 1890, the faculty organized military drill under charge of Professor Albert Loughridge as commandant of cadets, and two companies were organized. The work thereafter became compulsory for male students, unless excused by the president. It was continued for many years under the leadership of a United States officer, but was finally abolished.



At the opening of the fall term in 1894, the Board installed the Special Primary department, which offered one year's work. Thirty-six students enrolled the first year, seventy-three the next, and one hundred and twenty-six the next. In 1896, the course embraced two years' work.

The Twenty-fifth General Assembly granted the school an appropriation of \$30,000 for an additional building. Under the law, it could not be erected until 1895. At this time, the building known as Administration Building, in which the president's office is located, was erected, but within one year all the additional space had been fully occupied, and steps were in progress for the securing

of another building to keep pace with the growth of the school.

The question of the great expansion of the Normal School was extensively discussed in the Twenty-eighth General Assembly, and finally \$100,000 was appropriated for another building. The old question of maintaining several normal schools instead

of one came up again, and it is probable that another school would have been established had there not been such a struggle between competitive cities. This factor, perhaps, was what saved Normal, and made the passage of such a bill impossible.

In 1900, the magnificent Auditorium Building was erected. Scarcely had it been completed before the Gymnasium was erected at a cost of about \$110,000. It is, perhaps, the most up-to-date and modern equipped gymnasium in the middle west—surely in Iowa.

In 1907, the new Science building was ready for occupancy, with its splendid laboratories for work in Physics, Chemistry, and Geography.

The president's new house is now ready for occupancy; the new Museum and Library is in process of construction. When completed, this building will be the most imposing of all. Its stately columns and beautiful stone make it very attractive and will lend much

toward making the Normal campus what thousands of visitors have exclaimed, "the most beautiful spot in all Iowa."

The last eight or nine years have been years of wonderful growth. Perhaps no school has had such a rapid progress in the

matter of buildings. And yet this is not all! A new Manual Training and also a Music Building are needed to complete the list of structures so far erected.

We have now become, by recent action of the legislature, the Iowa State Teachers' College; we have installed a college course, and the outlook for the future is very bright indeed. Normal has had quite a stormy past, and at this time much criticism has been heaped upon her, but she has borne

it all with a patient shrug, and may she ever continue to do so. Every conflict entered into, every objection overcome, only makes her stronger, better fitted, for the battles and storms of the future.



“Sail forth into the sea, O ship!
Through wind and wave, right on-
ward steer,
The moistened eye, the trembling lip,
Are not the signs of doubt and fear.
Fear not each sudden sound and
shock;
’Tis of the wave, and not the rock;
’Tis but the flapping of the sail,



And not a rent made by the gale!
In spite of rock and tempest's roar,
In spite of false lights on the shore,
Sail on, nor fear to breast the sea!
Our hearts, our hopes, our prayers,
our tears,
Our faith, triumphant o'er our fears,
Are all with thee—are all with thee!”





DEPARTMENTS



OF



Benny

INSTRUCTION

In Memoriam



W. A. McIntire
Died June 13, 1908

Board of Trustees



B. F. OSBORN,
Rippey.



JOHN F. RIGGS,
Des Moines.



I. J. McDUFFIE,
Le Mars.

OFFICERS OF THE BOARD, 1908-1909.

John F. Riggs, *ex-officio*, Des Moines President.

W. A. McIntire, Ottumwa, Vice-President.

Homer N. Silliman, Cedar Falls, Treasurer.

Alfred Grundy, Cedar Falls, Secretary.

Lilian G. Goodwin, Cedar Falls, Assistant Secretary.

The Board of Trustees of the Normal has been a body in existence since the organization of the school in 1876. It has always displayed a keen interest in all matters pertaining to Normal affairs and it is thru their efforts that it has been possible for Normal to secure so many favors from the people of the State of Iowa, who, in reality, are our superiors.

The Superintendent of Public Instruction is, by law, president *ex officio* of the Board. The other members are appointed by the Governor. The secretary and treasurer are elected by the Board of Trustees, and these two officers must not be members of the Board.

The present Board of Trustees, under the new law, exists



ROGER LEAVITT,
Cedar Falls.



J. B. HARSH,
Creston.



E. H. GRIFFIN,
Iowa City.



W. H. HARWOOD,
Des Moines.

no longer after July 1st. At that time it is dissolved, and the new board, controlling all three of the educational institutions of the state (the Iowa State College at Ames, the State University of Iowa at Iowa City, and the Iowa State Teachers' College at Cedar Falls), carries on the work of controlling the business affairs of our institution.

While the new plan will not, perhaps, secure for Normal that close supervision characteristic of our former Board, yet it, doubtless, will be more economical, and will tend toward removing those petty jealousies existing between the state educational institutions, and will tend to minimize friction and secure uniformity in educational matters.

The single board of control as recently appointed by Governor Carroll is made up of the following members:

Roger Leavitt, Cedar Falls.

George T. Baker, Davenport.
Charles R. Brenton, Dallas Center.
P. Schoentgen, Council Bluffs.
T. D. Foster, Ottumwa.
Parker K. Holbrook, Onawa.
D. D. Murphy, Elkader.
J. H. Trewin, Cedar Rapids.
A. B. Funk, Spirit Lake.

We have no fear that we shall not receive the same cooperation and consideration at the hands of the new Board as we have been receiving at the hands of the old, nor do we entertain the least suspicion that the new Board is in the slightest manner antagonistic to our interests. We have confidence in the wisdom of the state of Iowa and its representatives in creating the new order

Homer Horatio Seerley

Principal, 1886-7. President, 1887 to ~~1929~~

B. Ph. 1873, B. D. 1875, A. M. 1876, S. U. I.

High School Assistant, Oskaloosa, 1873-74.

High School Principal, Oskaloosa, 1874-75.

Superintendent City Schools, Oskaloosa, 1875-86.

Professor Psychology and Didactics, I. S. N. S., 1886 to—

President Iowa State Teachers' Association, 1884.

Member National Council of Education, 1891-1900.

President Normal Department, National Educational Association, 1898.

Member Committee on Normal Schools, N. E. A., 1895-99.

Granted State Life Certificate, June 24, 1873.

Granted State Diploma, January 1, 1886, the first ever granted by the new board of examiners.

Member of Simplified Spelling Board.

The above mentioned facts recount the public service of the man who has guided the destinies of Normal thru many long years. For sixty-eight consecutive terms he has labored to make Normal what it is today—the greatest normal school in America.

With the changing of our name to the Iowa State Teachers' College, the installation of the college course, the change in the board of control, the increase in the number of buildings, students and faculty, have come many new duties devolving upon the president, but he has discharged them all in a most capable manner.

Perhaps the greatest factor entering into the success of President Seerley is the hearty co-operation that his Board has always accorded him, and it is the earnest hope of the Old

that the new board will accord him the same help
rest.



President's Assistants



ANNA R. WILD,
President's Secretary, 1896



CAROLINE BJERRE,
Stenographer, 1907.



MILLICENT WARRINER,
Stenographer, 1900.



LILIAN G. GOODWIN,
President's Secretary, 1898.



J. BEATRICE WILBUR,
Stenographer, 1906.

Department of Pedagogy



GEORGE W. SAMSON,
M. S., Simpson, 1881. Psychology, 1894.



ANNA E. MCGOVERN,
B. S., I. S. N. S., 1880. Primary Instruction, 1880.



EDITH C. BUCK,
M. A., Iowa College, 1885.
Elementary Instruction, 1896.



CHAUNCEY P. COLGROVE,
M. A., Chicago, 1895.
D. Sc., Upper Iowa, 1908.
School Management, Supervision,
Child Psychology, 1896.



GEORGE S. DICK,
B. S., 1888. I. S. N. S. B. Ph., Cornell, 1897.
School Management and Principles of Education, 1906.



G. W. WALTERS,
M. S., Iowa Wesleyan, 1882. History and Philosophy of Education, 1895.

Department of Mathematics



IRA S. CONDIT,
M. A., Parsons, 1889.
Algebra, 1898.



LAURA S. SEALS,
B. S. D., Kirksville, Mo., S. N.
Algebra, 1898.



D. SANDS WRIGHT,
M. A., Penn, 1887.
Principal Whittier College, 1872-86.
Geometry, 1876.



EMMA LAMBERT,
M. Di., 1897, I. S. N. S.
B. Ph., 1904, Iowa.
Arithmetic, 1901.



CHARLES S. CORY,
M. Di., I. S. N. S., 1900.
B. S., Iowa, 1902.
Arithmetic, December, 1907.

Department of History
and Political Science



CHARLES MEYERHOLZ,
M. Di., I. S. N. S., 1898.
Ph. B., 1902; M. A., 1903, Iowa.
A. M., Harvard, 1905.
Ph. D., Leipzig, 1907.
Political Science, 1908.



LEONARD W. PARISH,
M. A., Yale, 1892.
Political Economy, 1890.



SARA F. RICE,
M. A., Coë, 1890.
Ancient, English and United
States History, 1898.



SARA M. RIGGS,
B. Di., I. S. N. S., 1885.
B. L., Michigan, 1894.
Medieval, Modern and United
States History, 1895.

Department of Natural Science



GEORGE W. NEWTON,
B. Di., 1882, I. S. N. S.; B. S., 1887.
Graduate Student, Harvard, 1891.
M. A., 1890, Iowa.
Physiology and Botany, 1896.



ALISON E. AITCHISON,
M. Di., 1903, I. S. N. S.
A. B., 1907, Iowa.
Geography, 1903.



MELVIN F. AREY,
M. A., 1870, Bowdoin.
Geology, Botany and Zoology, 1890.



EMMET J. CABLE,
B. S., 1900; M. S., 1903, Cornell
College.
Graduate Student, Chicago University,
1904.
Physiography and Geography, 1905.

Department of Physical Science



S. FREEMAN HERSEY,
B. Ph., 1892, Beloit.
Physics, 1899.



EDGAR K. CHAPMAN,
A. B., 1903, Oberlin.
Physics, 1906.



ABBOTT C. PAGE,
B. Ph., 1885, Yale.
Chemistry, 1889.



CHARLES H. ANTHONY,
B. S., 1902, Iowa.
Laboratory Assistant in Chemistry,
1907.



LOUIS BEGEMAN,
M. S., 1897, Michigan.
Physics, 1899.

Department of English



W. W. GIST,
M. A., 1875; D. D., 1892, Ohio.
English Language and Literature, 1900.



MAMIE F. HEARST,
M. Di., I. S. N. S., 1892.
B. Ph., 1899; M. A., 1904, Iowa.
English Grammar, 1899.



JENNETTE CARPENTER,
M. A., Cornell College, 1888.
English Language and Literature, 1900.



MARGARET OLIVER,
M. A., Monmouth, 1888.
Graduate Columbia School of
Oratory, 1901.
Orthography and Rhetoricals, 1901.

Language and Literature



EVA L. GREGG,
I. S. C., 1880-82.
Grammar, 1899.



LILLIAN V. LAMBERT,
Ph. M., Chicago, 1906.
English Literature, 1907.



CARRIE B. PARKER,
B. Ph., 1893, Grinnell.
English Composition and
Rhetoricals, 1899.



JENNIE G. HUTCHISON,
B. A., Buena Vista, 1893.
B. A., Chicago, 1900.
M. Di., I. S. N. S., 1901.

Department of Vocal Music



ROBERT FULLERTON,
M. Di., 1895; I. S. N. S. Student
Oberlin, 1897-8; Chicago, 1906-8.
Voice, 1907.



C. A. FULLERTON,
M. Di., I. S. N. S., 1890. Student
Chicago, 1896-7. P. S. Music, 1897.



HULDA STENWALL,
Studied Oberlin Conservatory.
Public School Music, 1908.



MRS. CHARLES MEYERHOLZ,
B. L., 1904, Baylor University.
Voice, 1904-05, with Mme. Ar-
naud, New York.
Voice and Piano, 1905-07, with
Adolf Perlusz and Robert Teich-
mueller, Leipzig.
Voice, 1908.



ANNA GERTRUDE CHILDS,
M. A., 1893, Iowa College.
Pupil of George Henschel, Wil-
liam Shakespeare, and George
Ferguson.
Voice and Musical History, 1901.



FRANCES DICKEY,
B. Di., I. S. N. S., 1901.
Public School Music, March, 1907.

Department of Instrumental Music



JOHN ROSS FRAMPTON,
B. Music, Oberlin, 1904.
M. A., Oberlin, 1906.
Instructor in Piano, 1908.



WINFRED MERRILL,
Graduate Gottschalk Lyric School;
afterwards under Dr. Joseph Joachim
and Andreas Moser, Berlin.
Violin, Orchestral Instruments, En-
semble Playing, Orchestra and Mili-
tary Band, Advanced Harmony, 1903.



MARGARET WHIPPLE,
Studied Oberlin Conservatory,
two years.
Instructor in Piano, 1908.

Department of Public Speaking



LAURA FALKLER,
Graduate Kansas City School of
Oratory, 1895.
Reading and Elocution, 1896.



BERTHA MARTIN,
Graduate Columbia School of Oratory.
Elocution and Dramatic Work, 1905.



SEELEY K. TOMPKINS,
B. A., Oberlin, 1901.
Graduate Student, Oberlin, 1901-04.
Oratory, December 3, 1907.
Coach of Debating Teams.

Commercial Department



HARRY C. CUMMINS,
Graduate Valder Business College,
1891.
B. Di., I. S. N. S., 1898.
Penmanship and Bookkeeping, 1898.

The work offered in the Commercial Department consists of Book-keeping, Penmanship and Commercial Geography. Any student completing this required work is granted a special certificate.

It was the intention of the Board of Trustees to extend this course in September, 1909, so as to include Shorthand and Typewriting, and Commercial Law, but, owing to the change in the Board of Trustees and a lack of funds, the new course will not be installed for the present.

Department of Art



BERTHA L. PATT,
Cummings School of Art, Des Moines.
Art Students' League.
Pupil of Charles W. Hawthorne,
New York.
Drawing, 1895.



HENRIETTA THORNTON,
Graduate Pratt Institute, 1891.
Drawing, 1895.

Department of Advanced Training



ELIZABETH HUGHES,
M. DL. I. S. N. S., Critic.



WILBUR H. BENDER,
M. DL., I. S. N. S., 1890.
B. Ph., Iowa, 1895.
Supervisor Advanced Training
Department, 1897.



MAE CRESSWELL,
D. A., I. S. N. S., 1908.
Critic, Preliminary Year, 1908.



EVA LUSE,
M. DL., 1904, I. S. N. S.
B. A., 1906, Iowa. Critic, 1906.



LAURA BOWMAN,
B. DL., I. S. N. S., 1901.
B. A., 1904, Radcliffe (Harvard).
Critic, 1904.



IDA FESENBECK,
M. DL., I. S. N. S., 1891.
B. A., Iowa, 1900.
Critic, 1901.

Department of Advanced Training



MABEL MOYER,
B. Di., I. S. N. S., 1908.
Room Teacher,
Spring, 1908.



SYBIL LINCOLN,
B. Di., I. S. N. S., 1906.
Room Teacher, 1906.



JENNIE SANDERS,
B. Di., I. S. N. S., 1908.
Room Teacher, 1908.



HAZEL WEBSTER,
B. Di., I. S. N. S., 1908.
Room Teacher, 1908.



CLARA HANCOCK,
M. Di., I. S. N. S., 1906.
Room Teacher, 1906.

Department of Primary and Kindergarten Training



FLORENCE E. WARD,
Graduate Chicago Kindergarten
College, 1903.
Supervisor Kindergarten
Training, 1906.



ETTA SUPLEE,
Graduate West Des Moines Teach-
ers' Training School.
Supervisor Primary Training,
1894.



IRMA KEENE,
B. Di., 1906, I. S. N. S.
Critic in Training, Primary
Training School, 1907.



RUTH DOWDELL,
Graduate Chicago Kindergarten
College.
Assistant, Kindergarten, 1909.



ALICE GORDON,
B. Di., 1906, I. S. N. S.
Critic, Primary Grades, 1906.

Department of Foreign Languages



JOHN B. KNOEPFLER,
German and French, 1900.



MYRA E. CALL,
M. A., Iowa, 1888.
Greek and Preparatory Latin, 1895.



FRANK IVAN MERCHANT,
A. B., Shurtleff, 1880.
M. A., Ph. D., Berlin, 1890.
College Latin, 1907.



CHARLOTTE M. LORENZ,
M. A., Iowa, 1904.
German, 1908.

Department of Manual Training
and Domestic Science



CHARLES H. BAILEY,
B. S. in C. E., 1895, Iowa.
Manual Training Diploma, Teachers'
College (Columbia), 1903.
B. S. 1903, Columbia.
Director Manual Training, 1905.



MRS. ALMA L. McMAHON,
Graduate Oshkosh, Wis., Normal
School, 1886.
B. Ph., 1902, Wisconsin.
Graduate of Menomonie Training
School in Domestic Science, 1904.
Sewing, Elementary Manual Train-
ing, 1904.



MARY L. TOWNSEND,
M. Di., I. S. N. S., 1899.
B. A., Wellesley, 1896.
Drexel Institute, 1902.
Domestic Science, 1907.



CLARK H. BROWN,
Director of Manual Training Diploma,
I. S. N. S., 1908.
Manual Training and Shop Work, 1906.

Department of Physical Training



R. F. SEYMOUR,
B. P. E., Y. M. C. A. Training
School, Springfield, Mass., 1907.
Director Physical Training and
Athletics, 1906.



JESSIE HURST,
Graduate New Haven Normal
School of Gymnastics.
Assistant Physical Director, 1908.



MABEL B. McNALLY,
M. Di., 1906; Director of Physical
Training Diploma, 1906. I. S.
N. S. Assistant Physical Director,
1906.
Leave of absence, 1908-09.



CLAYTON B. SIMMONS,
B. A., 1904, Colgate University.
Director of Physical Training
Diploma, 1907, I. S. N. S.
Assistant Physical Director,
December, 1906.



LILLIAN H. BRUCE,
A. B., 1903, Wellesley College.
Graduate Harvard School of
Physical Education, 1905.
Assistant Physical Director, 1907.

Department of School Ethics



MRS. MARION McF. WALKER,
B. L., Ferry Hall, Lake Forest.
Professor of Social Ethics, 1908.

This year has seen the inauguration of a new department under the direction of Mrs. Walker, who, as Miss McFarland, was Professor of Applied English here from 1890 to 1897.

While the mutual feeling on Normal Hill has always been of the best, conditions have not always been favorable to the best study, and in order to bring about a closer co-operation

between students, managers of rooming houses and the faculty, the office of Faculty Visitor was created by the Board of Trustees. Conferences have been held and as a result, managers have agreed to adopt printed contracts to be signed by both student and landlord when a room is engaged. Managers and students have appeared in mass meetings of their own, conditions suggested by the faculty, and houses where these conditions obtain constitute the list of approved rooming houses as printed in the school catalog. The conditions are as follows:

ON PART OF MANAGERS.

1. Men and women shall not room in same house, unless double equipment (bathroom privileges) be provided.
2. Premises hygienically clean.
3. Sufficient light and heat.
4. Parlor provided for students.
5. Halls lighted until 10 p. m.
6. Report sickness and conduct of students likely in any way to interfere with the success of their work or to bring discredit upon the school.
7. House closed at 10 p. m.

ON PART OF STUDENTS.

1. Quiet in house during study hours (2-5 and 7-9:30 p. m. school days) and between 10 p. m. and 6 a. m.
2. Orderly conduct and care of furniture and premises.
3. Social calls and functions only on Friday or Saturday nights unless some special entertainment at the school.
4. Manager notified when students expect to be from the house later than 10 p. m.
5. Absence from town reported to manager and address left.

Mrs. Walker's work among the young women of the school has been that usually given to a dean of women, and she has given lectures on topics pertaining to social life. During the fall term, the lectures were general, all the women of the school being invited. For the winter term, two courses were given, as follows:

I. Seniors.

Ethics of Social Life.
Dress and Address.
Calls and Calling.
Table Etiquette.
Etiquette of the Train and Hotel.
Social Functions and Quotations.

II. First Years.

Ethics of School Life.
Personal Hygiene.

Social Life in School.

Manners.

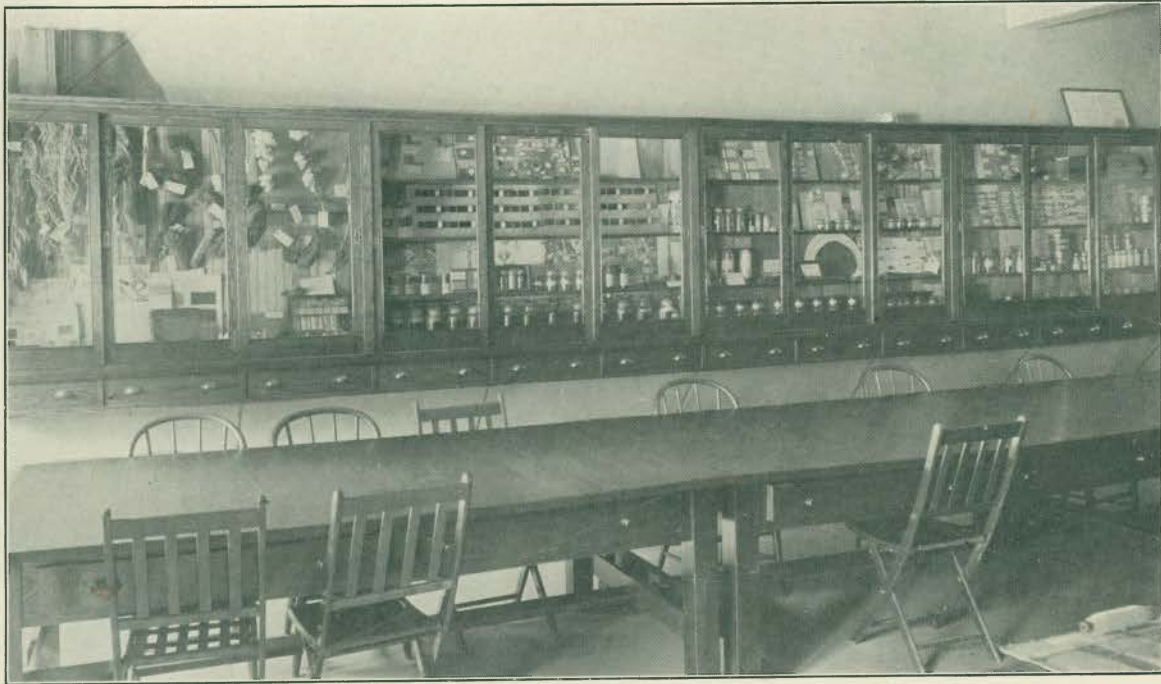
Dress.

In response to a request from the young men of the school, a series of lectures on Social Rules and Obligations has been a feature of the spring term and the general lectures have also been resumed.

The action of the Board of Trustees in fitting up the gymnasium for the social functions of the school and granting its use to the students, has given a new impetus to social life here and a closer co-operation of all interested seems the result of this new department.



A bayou along the Cedar. A favorite resort for boating parties.



Professor Cable's Physiography Laboratory— Cabinets Containing Products.



These little chaps are going to the Black Hawk County Fair—(See further on.)



SENIOR DEPT



Class of Naught Nine

COLORS:

Blue and White.

FLOWER:

White Carnation.

Class Yells

White and Blue, White and Blue,
Tried and True, Tried and True,
Blue and White, Blue and White,
Naught Nine, All Right.

Hobble, Gobble,
Razzle, Dazzle,
Zip, Boom, Bah!
Seniors, Seniors,
Rah! Rah! Rah!

Beer, Gin, Whiskey, Wine,
Senior Class, Naught Nine.

Hullabaloo, Hoorah, Hoorah,
Hullabaloo, Hoorah!

Hoorah, Hoorah,
Seniors, Seniors, Rah! Rah! Rah!

Whoo, Wah, Wah! Whoo, Wah, Wah!
Seniors, Seniors! Whoo, Wah, Wah!

Class Officers

Fall Term—

President—S. A. Cohagan.
Vice-President—Naomi Fletcher.
Secretary—Marie Miller.
Treasurer—Harriet Manful.
Historian—Bedros K. Apelian.

Winter Term—

President—Naomi Fletcher.
Vice-President—R. A. Grossman.
Secretary—Avilda Buck.
Treasurer—Grover Hammersley.
Historian—Bedros K. Apelian.

Spring Term—

President—R. A. Grossman.
Vice-President—Ruth Hallingby.
Secretary—James P. Murphy.
Treasurer—Grover Hammersley.
Historian—Bedros K. Apelian.

History of the Class of 1909

To recount fully the history of the Class of Naught Nine would require several good-sized volumes; while the genius of its members demands a fitting monument. However, a few clippings from the records of the Muse of History must suffice.

The Class was organized three weeks after the opening of the fall term. Much enthusiasm was displayed, and a large and strong class was anticipated. At the first meeting, a temporary chairman was elected, and a committee appointed to draft a constitution. A social committee was also appointed.

At the first evening meeting, held in Professor Fullerton's room, the temporary chairman was elected president, the constitution was adopted, the social committee concluded plans for a party, and the Class of Naught Nine was in the act of making history.

At the next meeting, enthusiastic yells were given, and everybody was unconsciously preparing for the spirited discussion over the adoption of class colors, which followed. Such able and great men as Bloom, Simmers, Hoyman, Hammersley and others, voiced their sentiments. If ye editor caught the drift of the debate correctly, he thinks the aforesaid gentlemen were trying to get the Special Primary girls to adopt a color they didn't want. Of course, if the learned gentlemen knew they were "bucking up against a stone wall," they would have

desisted long before they did. The Special Primarys, owing to their number, carried the day (or rather the evening), and persuaded the rest of us to see the merits of the colors, Blue and White.

The Class of 1909 outnumbered all of its predecessors. It has made itself famous as the originator of the cap and gown movement at Normal; it is the first class to leave a gift with its Alma Mater; it is the first class to graduate from the Iowa State Teachers' College; it is the first class to have the honor of being entertained in the President's new home at his annual reception to the Seniors; it is the first class to play the Faculty at basket-ball. Besides being first in all the above named events, it is, without dispute, the most intelligent class of prospective teachers that ever trod this celestial sphere. Even certain of the faculty members must blush when standing before their classes in which Seniors are found. So brilliant recitations are made by the Seniors, that several faculty members must use smoked glasses, while every professor trembles in his boots for fear the Seniors will ask some question he can't answer, or propound some new theory or doctrine the professor never dreamt of knowing, and which is far in advance of the civilization of his time. Such a collection of scholarly achievement as is contained in the Class of 1909 has never been equaled

since the time of Shakespeare, Galileo, Raphael, etc. All progress in the civilization of the next fifty years can be attributed to this class.

If you, casual reader, doubt the veracity of this latter state-

ment, just read the few following articles and then the roll call, and be firmly convinced that the Class of 1909 was really and truly destined to advance civilization in the coming years.



He who knows not, and knows not that he knows not—he is a Freshman; shun him.

He who knows not, and knows that he knows not—he is a Sophomore; pity him.

He who knows, and knows not that he knows—he is a Junior; honor him.

He who knows, and knows that he knows—he is a Senior; reverence him.

The freshman grins,
The sophomore blows,
The Junior growls,
But the Senior knows.





Traditional, as well as historical events have been celebrated in a faithful manner by the Seniors.

The Hallowe'en party was the first social affair of the class. Destiny decreed that this traditional anniversary should come on a Saturday night, so the Seniors flung their "duties and responsibilities" to the winds for a few hours and "went in for a high old time." The scheme was to have everybody attired in masquerade costume. All imaginable attires could be seen, such as clowns, "coons," hold-up girls, tramps, "hay-seeds" just from the woods, etc. Such a conglomeration of costumes as was seen here would make King Edward's masquerade ball look like a peanut sandwich picnic of a country school.

The crowd had the privilege of assembling in the new Science building, where they were to enter the tunnel leading to the main building. Here the temperature hovered near the century mark, it seemed. However, despite the rather mild climate, it was "fun" to see bewildered and dazed members

express their feelings from the underground road. To see a few of our dignified Special Primary girls clamber over pipes, crawl thru holes smaller than themselves, and perform other similar gymnastic "stunts" was enough to provoke the gods to laughter.

If a person survived this rather severe preliminary work-out, he was permitted to emerge from the tunnel, and was then led, blindfolded, by a company of hosts, to the basement under the library, where the King of Spooks held his court. The King graciously offered a slimy hand to all visitors. In the course of the hand-shaking, his clasp brought many shrieks from frightened victims. After similar experiences, the Seniors were permitted to enter the "old ladies' gymnasium," where all congregated. Here the scene resembled a world's fair. After a very informal time (could it be otherwise?), refreshments were served by the Presbyterian Ladies' Aid Society, and at the appointed hour of eleven, everyone adjourned.



Perhaps nothing has more distinguished and dignified the illustrious class of Naught Nine than the adoption of the Cap and Gown. It is true that the question had been agitated in previous graduating classes, but it remained for the Class of 1909 to establish the precedent, as it has done in many other cases.

It was in the winter term that the class decided to don the caps and gowns during Commencement week. The motion was passed almost unanimously, altho all the members were not present. The question elicited no unusual interest until in the spring term, when a committee was appointed to secure terms from firms dealing in caps and gowns.

Several members of the faculty, who only "got next" at this time, raised serious objections against the action of the Senior Class. They claimed that we were trying to "imitate" the colleges and universities, and, furthermore, that we were lessening the dignity of the cap and gown in those institutions. A canvass of the faculty members revealed the fact that many

favored the new plan, while several raised sundry objections.

Therefore, at the next meeting of the class, at which nearly two hundred members were present, the whole question was reconsidered. The opinions of certain members of the faculty were given due deference, but when the question was again put to the class, it re-passed by a unanimous vote.

One question that came up in connection with the cap and gown was how to distinguish the different degrees. It was finally decided to mark the distinction in the color of the tassel on the cap. The B. A. students, who receive the highest degree, will wear a different colored tassel than the M. Di.'s, while the B. Di.'s and graduates from the special courses will have still another color.

Nothing adds more attractiveness to the Commencement festivities, nor more dignity to the Seniors, than the cap and gown, and it is earnestly hoped that the precedent established by the Class of Naught Nine will be followed by the classes of succeeding years.



The Senior Girls' Understanding.



A bevy of Senior Girls—the inaugurators of "Fashion" at Normal. Notice the latest style of "Sykie" hair-dressing, high collars and waists with long sleeves; also slender waists, etc.



The Class of Naught Nine established a precedent by presenting to the new Iowa State Teachers College the beautiful bronze tablet shown above, containing Abraham Lincoln's Gettysburg address.

On February 12th, the centennial anniversary of Lincoln's birthday, all classes were excused from further work after the second period in the morning, and all met in the Auditorium with the Training School, Primary and Kindergarten Schools, the local G. A. R., the W. R. C., and many other visitors.

A program, arranged by the Senior Class and Professor Arey, who was chairman of the occasion, was then rendered. A song by the audience was first sung, followed by devotional exercises, led by Professor Walters. Mr. A. T. Barrett, of the Senior Class, then read the Gettysburg Address. A choice glee club sang several special numbers. The Memorial Tablet

was then presented by C. F. Schweiker on behalf of the Class of 1909, and it was accepted by Professor Colgrove on behalf of the school. Doctor Gist then gave an address on Lincoln, and after the benediction was pronounced, the school adjourned for the day.

A committee from the faculty and Senior Class could not decide definitely where the tablet should be placed, so it is located temporarily on an easel near the library, until it can be placed permanently in the new library building.

As a fitting token of their love for their Alma Mater, the Seniors present this little memorial to the school, and hope that in the years to come, the students of the Iowa State Teachers College will not think especially of the Class of Naught Nine, but only of the great principles the tablet is intended to convey.



The second social event of the Senior Class was the party given on the anniversary of Washington's birthday. This also occurred on a Saturday night. However, the crowd was not as large as at the Hallowe'en party, owing to several "spreads" down town.

Everybody came attired in colonial costume. Several real garments over a hundred years old made their appearance at this time. Ye old time dames could not have been better "fixed up" than the Senior girls.

As a person entered the gymnasium, he was handed a slip of paper with a history question on it. When he answered it correctly he was assigned to one of the thirteen colonies. These colonies then had a good time among themselves for a while, and afterward the whole aggregation indulged in a Virginia reel. To see a few of our flat-footed Senior boys manipulate

their pedal extremities in tripping the light fantastic toe was better than a three-ring circus.

The Special Primary girls then introduced some of their "kid" games (they always did it), and everybody played them. After a grand march, refreshments were served. These consisted of coffee, apples and gingerbread. The company then broke up, and those of the boys that were not too bashful, escorted their fair Revolutionary damsels to their abodes.

The Junior has a solid girl,
The Freshman has the same,
The Senior flirts with every girl,
But he gets there just the same.

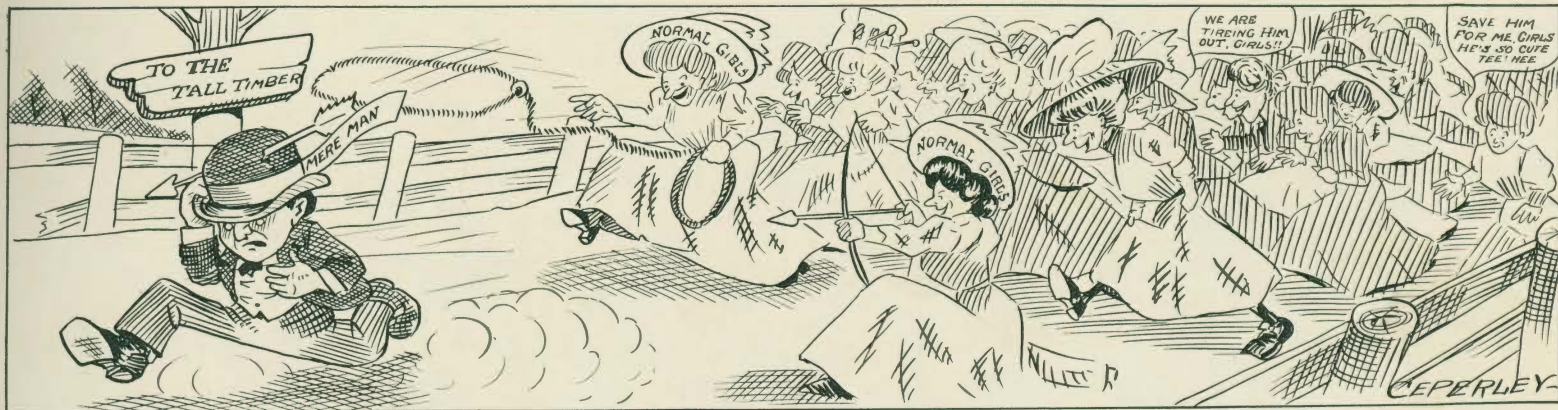
The Senior Special Primary Girls

It is altogether fitting and proper to devote a few lines in paying a tribute to our superiors—the Special Primarys. It is incumbent upon us, therefore, to eulogize them, to bow down before them as vassals to a king, as a slave to his master; to come before them with fear and trembling, and to utter with trembling lips and bated breath, “We who are thy inferiors, Oh! Special Primary Most High, salute thee!”

On another page of this almanac, you will find two large pictures, showing the physiognomies of only a few of the Special Primarys. They could not all get in two pictures, and Veatch had only two plates. Hence, the discrepancy in numbers. As you gaze with enraptured vision, and methinks a

feeling of awe, upon this company of young and beautiful maidens, you observe the great intellect depicted upon their countenances. The spirit of self-mastery and power playing over their features comes from the self-assuring thought that they are “it.” Now that we are thru with the eulogy, let us get at facts. So hearken ye, one and all!

Without the Special Primarys, what would the Senior Class have been? Nothing but a sounding brass or a tinkling cymbal. What misery would we have been in had we not always felt the superior intellect manifested by the Special Primarys dominating our meagre intellects?



NEWS ITEM:--It is rumored that a large band of kidnapers and bandits are operating in the vicinity of Normal Hill. Much mystery surrounds their movements.

—Podunk Times.

We could not have put a motion, elected a secretary, or appointed a committee without the aid of the S. P.'s. All honor to them!

Did we not always consult them before doing anything? Didn't they select our class colors for us? Didn't they help fill up the Annual with their beautiful likenesses—works of art? Didn't they yell in Senior meetings? Methinks they oft did, but when we were trying with our timid and fainting voices to yell "Senior," they were yelling in tones resembling the roar of cannon or an explosion of dynamite, that beautiful refrain, "Ching-a-ling-a-lee, Ching-a-ling-a-lee, Hoorah, Hoorah,

Miss Suplee." However, often did their husky voices blend into harmonious strains when they mingled with ours, and the result was beautiful to hear.

We repeat, "What could we have been and done without the S. P.'s?" Think not, kind reader, that we entertain anything but a kindly spirit towards them. We are glad that they are among us, but only regret that we did not get an opportunity to voice our *own* sentiments, to do something of our *own* free will, to exercise our natural rights, as citizens of this free country, which the constitution guarantees to every American citizen.

May Day "Feed"

On the afternoon of May 1st, the Seniors held a May Day party at Dry Run. There, near the babbling brook, we reclined on the soft grass and played games, and partook of light refresh-

ments, which were prepared by the use of camp-fires. After supper a moonlight party was held, and what transpired at this time is left for the imagination of the reader to conceive.



THE EVOLUTION OF THE '09 OLD GOLD.



One of the games we have at Normal. The most popular course offered in the last term of the Senior year. Constant in Senior year—elective in all others.

Seniors vs. Faculty Basket Ball

During the winter term, the Faculty members entertained a secret thot that they could defeat the Seniors in a basket-ball game. They relied upon their victories of the past. So, in order to encourage the Faculty, and also to replenish the somewhat depleted treasury of the athletic association, the Seniors consented to give the Faculty a chance. The Faculty team practiced faithfully for several months, while the Seniors picked up a few men on the spur of the moment, and entered the fray with no thot but of victory. However, as the Fates would have it, the Faculty "trimmed" us by a small margin. It is needless to say that the Faculty was elated over this. However, the Seniors ventured forth once more to test their ability with the Profs. By a liberal application of football tactics by the Football department, a vivid interpretation

of Spooning (including neck holds) by the Public Speaking department, a good illustration of "rough house" by the Physiography department, and an exhibition of wrestling and prize-fighting by the Physics, Chemistry and Manual Training departments, the Faculty repeated the delightful task of administering defeat to the worthy Seniors. However, it might be mentioned incidentally that the "wind" of the Faculty was rather limited, and had they consented to play the regulation length of halves, the story might have been different, as the superior intellect of the Seniors always began to tell near the ends of the halves, when the "wind" of the Faculty was nil.

But we congratulate the Faculty upon its basket-ball ability and are glad to have had even the opportunity of meeting them in friendly rivalry.

Commencement Exercises--June 4 to 9.

June 4. Friday, Anniversaries Ladies' Literary Societies, 2:00 p. m.
June 4. Friday, Commencement Recital, 8:00 p. m.
June 5. Saturday, Anniversaries Men's Literary Societies, 8:00 p. m.
June 6. Sunday, Baccalaureate Address, 4:00 p. m.
June 6. Sunday, Annual Alumna and Senior Prayer Service, 7:30 p. m.

June 7. Monday, Orchestral and Band Concert, 10:00 a. m.
June 7. Monday, Physical Training Exercises, 1:30 p. m.
June 7. Monday, Class Day Exercises, 8:00 p. m.
June 8. Tuesday, Alumni Program, 10:00 a. m.
June 8. Tuesday, Grand Concert, 8:00 p. m.
June 9. Wednesday, Commencement Exercises, 10:00 a. m.

A Spinster's Soliloquy

By Letta M. Whitten

(At the age of 23—just been proposed to—i. e., the spinster,
not Letta.)

To be or not to be, that is the question,
Whether it is better to lead a single life,
Or pass my existence in wedded strife.
To love, to wed, perchance to work,
Ah! there's the rub,
For in that work what toil may come,
What ceaseless, endless strife
For one who foolishly consents to be a wife.
I love not labor, that is true,
I'd rather work for one than slave for two.

(Fifteen years later.)

Ah me! that I should rue the day
I thoughtlessly turned happiness away.
For fifteen long and endless years
I've lived a life of loneliness and tears;
And man, by whom I once was sought,

Now leaves me lonely and will not be caught.
To pause, to think, perchance to dream,
Ah! there's the rub!
For in my spinster dreams
What visions come of happy times long past.
Then I awake to my poor lonely fate,
Which I myself did court and now regret too late.
So must I pursue my chosen way as happy as I can,
And journey down life's lonely road
Without *one* solitary man.

So to you maidens young and gay,
Let me leave words of warning while I may,
Live happy, joyous lives the while you can,
But when you get the chance—
Why—take the man.



ASLEEP AT THE SWITCH.

Summer Term Program.

- June 12. Saturday, Enrollment, 1:30 p. m. to 4:00 p. m.
June 14. Monday, Enrollment, 8:00 a. m. to 12:00 m.; Recitations begin, 1:30 p. m.
July 21, 22, 23. Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Examination for State Certificates, beginning Wednesday, 1:30 p. m.
July 22. Thursday, Commencement Exercises, 8:00 p. m.
July 23. Friday, Recitations Close, 12:10 p. m.



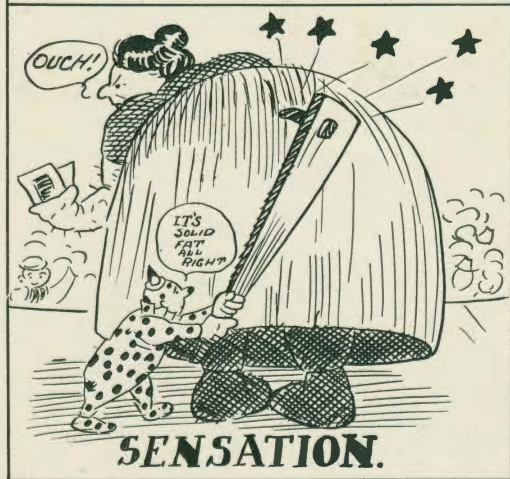
IMAGINATION.



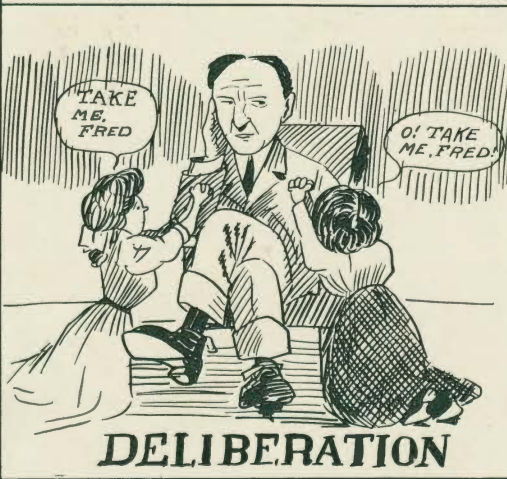
REASONING.



JUDGEMENT.



SENSATION.



DELIBERATION



FEAR.

Psychological terms we have been dealing with for three and four years.

CLASS ROLL



MIX

ELSA MIX, B. Di. Mathematics, Cedar Falls.

Alpha.

Yes, she can cook; she can play basket ball; she can teach school, and she is a success in society because she is such a good "mixer."

LILLIAN MAIDEN, B. Di., Cedar Falls.

Delphian.

Lillian, we hope in years to come,
 Ever a "maiden" true will be;
 An inspiration for Elnora,
 For Clara, Lovetta and Edna C.

MAIDEN

MONTGOMERY

MIX

MAUD MONTGOMERY, B. Di., Graettinger.

Eulalian.

"A kind and gentle heart she had, to comfort friends and foes."

IVA MIX, Special Primary, Cedar Falls.

Eulalian.

"Pleasure she seeks and finds in the little things of life."

ELLEN C. McMAHON, B. Di., Ft. Dodge.

"A modest maid, yet self-possessed withal."

CLARA V. MORRIS, B. Di., Carson.

"Gaze into her eyes and you'll see a little angel—gaze longer and you'll see a little imp."

McMAHON

MORRIS



BLACK

BENNETT

BUTLER

RIEDESEL

CLAUSEN

SHELBY

MABEL M. BLACK, B. Di., Grundy Center.

Zeta. Cecilian.

"Zeal is the fire of love, active for duty, burning as it flies."

ELLA BENNETT, Kindergarten, Denver.

Chresto.

"There is mischief in this woman."

RHODA BUTLER, B. Di., Cedar Falls.

"Who does the best his circumstance allows, does well, acts nobly; angels could do no more."

MABEL RIEDESEL, Kindergarten, Charter Oak.

"A sweet, attractive kind of grace,
A full assurance given by looks,
Continual comfort in a face."

ROSA CLAUSEN, Domestic Science, Waterloo.

Neo.

"Ground not upon dreams; you know they are ever contrary."

FLORENCE SHELBY, B. Di., Mitchell, S. D.

Alpha.

"The sixth sense—Common sense—belongs to this charming young lady. She is irresistible; even the winds and the waves obey her voice; her word is law and all honor, admiration and respect are hers."



EDGINTON

FLETCHER

EMERSON

GRIEG

DRAPER

CAREY

MYRTLE EDGINTON, Special Primary, Keota.

Eulalian.

"I never dare to write as funny as I can."

NAOMI FLETCHER, Public School Music, Mason City.

Clio. Class Play, '09. Class President, Winter term.
Cecilians.

"Fletch." Favorite expression, "Honey." As game as she is charming. Very adaptable—will lodge in bath-tubs or shirt-waist boxes when no other place is available.

"Oh! I am stabbed with laughter."

AGNES O. EMERSON, B. Di., Lewis.

Neo.

"Deep in her heart a passion for fun grows, in spite of troubles, storms and woes."

HELEN M. GRIEG, H. S. Special Primary, Cherokee.

Zeta.

"So firm, yet soft; so strong, yet so refined."

MURIEL DRAPER, Public School Music, Cedar Falls.

Neo.

"Her speech is graced with sweet sounds."

NINA G. CAREY, B. Di., Lenox.

Neo.

"Modest doubt is called the beacon of the wise."



TOWE

SMITH

HAIGHT

BALDWIN

McKEE

FARRELL

JENNIE TOWE, B. Di., Paullina.

Eulalian.

"A little nonsense now and then, is relished by the best of them."

HAZEL M. SMITH, B. Di., Nashua.

Chresto.

"What's the use."

E. W. HAIGHT, B. Di., Peterson.

Aristo. Y. M. C. A.

"Nevertheless he is moved by a great and overpowering love for his fellow men."

ELSIE BALDWIN, Public School Music, Davenport.

Delphian. Cecilians.

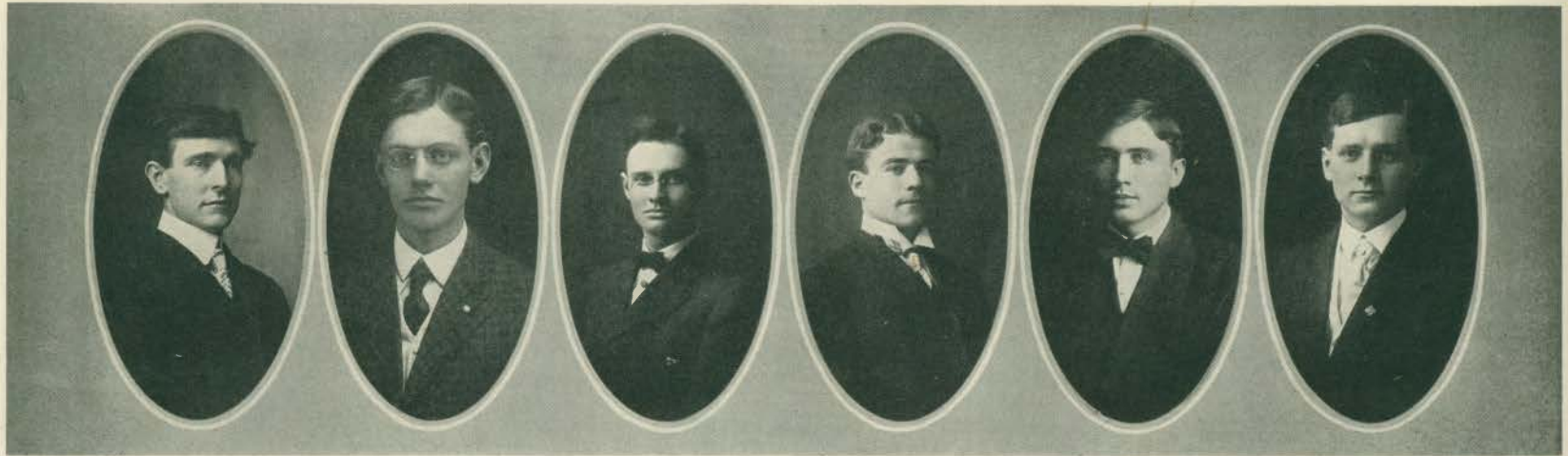
"Cudgel thy brains no more about it."

EDYTH McKEE, B. Di., Stuart.

"Full many a flower is born to blush unseen, and waste its sweetness on the desert air."

MAE FARRELL, B. Di., Fonda.

"Her for the studious shade kind nature formed."



PERRIN

FRITZ

CRUMMER

APELIAN

COE

EBERSOLD

H. B. PERRIN, B. A., Baxter.

Philo. M. Di., '07. Minnesingers.

"Everybody has his day." "Harvey is a man that never flunks, never flags, never jokes, never fusses, never chums, never mixes, never bums." "Well, what does he do?" "Smiles and blushes."

C. B. FRITZ, B. Di., Huxley.

Philo. Graduate of Columbus Business College, Aurora, Ill.

"A man's best friend is an easy teacher."

RAY A. CRUMMER, Commercial Diploma, Pocahontas.

Aristo. Minnesingers, '09. Triangular Debate, '09.

"He speaks, behaves and acts just as she wishes."

BEDROS K. APELIAN, B. A., via Latakia, Kessab, Syria. Orio. Oratorical Preliminary, '09. Gospel team. Triangular Debate, Spring, '09.

"This is our calm, sedate Peter.

A self-made man."

EDWARD COE, B. Di., Oakland.

Aristo. Triangular Debate, '08. Manager Football, '08.

"'Tis sweet to court, but oh! how bitter,

To court a girl, and then not git 'er."

R. R. EBERSOLD, Teacher of Manual Training, Cedar Falls.

Aristo. Triangular Debate, '09. Kansas Debate, '09.

"I sing because I love to sing, and not because I can."



JENNINGS

LINDSLEY

KLINE

CADWALLADER

O'BRIEN

MATTOX

ELIZABETH JENNINGS, Kindergarten, Cedar Falls.
 "Thy frankness will ever be admired."

JESSIE LINDSLEY, Special Primary, West Union.
 Chresto.

"I pray you let none of your people stir me, I have an
 exposition of sleep come upon me."

ELSIE KLINE, Special Primary, Owatonna, Minn.
 Neo.

"Such an unassuming maiden."

INDIE CADWALLADER, M. Di., Waterloo.
 Alpha.

Oh! Miss Indie from Waterloo,
 They say of you that it is true,

Everything you saw you drew. .

Boys on the street car and faculty, too.
 A shocking thing for a girl to do,
 On her way to school from Waterloo.

ERMA O'BRIEN, B. Di. German, Le Mars.
 "Thy studious mind is ever evident."

ESTELLA MATTOX, Special Primary, Shenandoah.
 Delphian.

To further all the Delphian's interests,
 Estella bravely did her part.
 When she in full command held sway,
 We listened gladly, soul and heart.



DARRAH

GRUNDY

EKSTAM

EVENSON

GARDNER

GILKERSON

GLADYS DARRAH, Special Primary, Alden.

Zeta.

"She reasoned without plodding long, nor ever gave her judgment wrong."

EDITH F. GRUNDY, M. Di., Cedar Falls.

Alpha. Class Play, '09.

She is certainly dear to our hearts and even tho she has been here three years, she thinks she had better stay awhile longer and acquire the habit of rapid vocal expression.

ESTHER EKSTAM, H. S. Special Primary, Marathon.

Zeta.

"I don't see no p'intns about this frog that's any different 'en any other frog."

ALGA EVENSON, Grammar Diploma, Shell Rock.

"She has a woman's mouth, with all its pearls complete."

VERA GARDNER, B. Di., Dysart.

Chresto.

"When Vera has the basket ball
There's sunshine in her soul.
She doesn't mind the guard at all,
But quickly makes a goal."

INA GILKERSON, B. Di., Mapleton.

Clio.

Favorite expression, "By hen." Known by her special friends as "Glump" or "Pokey Dot."
Favorite diet, "Graham" bread.
Hobby, cook books.



IMLAY

EATON

McCARN

McLAUGHLIN

HUNT

HALLINGBY

FLORENCE IMLAY, Domestic Science, Cedar Falls.

Eulalian.

"In her experience all her friends relied; heaven was her help and nature was her guide."

IVADEL E. EATON, H. S. B. Di., Cedar Falls.

"Her heart is an ocean wide and deep,
Where whirling waves of friendship sweep."

MARION McCARN, Kindergarten, Anamosa.

Chresto.

"A needy, hollow-eyed, sharp-looking wretch, a living dead man."

LULU McLAUGHLIN, Special Primary, Marathon.

Zeta. Euterpean.

"Thy modesty is a candle to thy merit."

CHARLOTTE R. HUNT, B. Di., Clinton.

Neo.

"A radiant star, whose lucent light
Illumes the gloom of life's dark night."

RUTH HALLINGBY, Director of Physical Training, Osage.

Zeta. Assistant Physical Director, '08-'09.

"There's nothing ill can dwell in such a temple."



BOWMAN

WRIGHT

PORTER

EADE

SCACE

CHARLTON

NELLIE BOWMAN, B. Di., Washington.

Clio. Inter-state Oratorical. Cecilian.

"Scantling." This little maid with the dreamy eyes is usually very good natured. She is especially fond of peanuts and dates. She likes them best "fried," "simmered" or roasted.

"Here's to the gladness of her gladness when she's glad!

Here's to the sadness of her sadness when she's sad!

But the gladness of her gladness and the sadness of her sadness

Are not in it with the madness of her madness when she's mad."

MABEL G. WRIGHT, B. Di., Missoula, Montana.

"A frank, open countenance."

JULIA PORTER, M. Di., Mt. Pleasant.

Neo. President Y. W. C. A., '08-09. Women's Oratorical.

"A face with gladness overspread;

Soft smiles by human kindness bred."

BELLE EADE, B. Di., Ellsworth.

"Humility, that low, sweet root

From which all heavenly virtues shoot."

JENNIE SCACE, B. Di., S. P., Primghar.

Neo.

"Of manners gentle;

Of affections mild."

BLANCHE CHARLTON, H. S. Special Primary, Cherokee. Delphian.

"Delightful task! to rear the tender thought, to teach the young idea to shoot."



MAHAFFA

MERRILL

McDONALD

HAAN

GROSSMAN

NELSON

ELVA L. MAHAFFA, B. Di., Wellman.
Eulalian.

"From little sparks may burst a mighty flame."

W. R. MERRILL, Director of Manual Training, Cedar Falls.
Aristo. Triangular, '09. Minnesingers.

"Young as I am, yet would I do my best."

LAURA E. McDONALD, A. B., Greene.
Clio.

"Thy studious mind is ever evident."

ORA HAAN, B. Di., Grundy Center.
Zeta.

"She will, and she will not; she grants, denies, consents,
retracts, advances, and then flies."

RAYMOND S. GROSSMAN, B. Di., Dallas Center.

Philo. Triangular Debate. Class President, Spring term,
'09. Class Play, '09. Y. M. C. A.

"He speaks reservedly, but he speaks with force;—
Nor can a word be changed but for a worse."

NELLIE NELSON, B. Di., Boone.

"Her countenance betrayeth a peaceful mind."



WULFF

WINDETT

SMITH

HODGES

ROCK

KATZ

HATTIE WULFF, B. Di., Neola.
 "And in mind very wise."

OLIVE F. WINDETT, B. Di., What Cheer.
 Neo.
 "A maiden never bold; spirit so still and quiet, that her
 motion blushed at herself."

NELLIE C. SMITH, B. Di., Hawkeye.
 Clio.
 "All my ambition is, I own,
 To profit and please unknown."

E. B. HODGES, B. Di., Cedar Falls.
 Orio. Triangular, '08. Football, '08.
 "The man that makes a character makes foes."

GRACE A. ROCK, B. Di., Fonda.
 Shake. Class Play, '09. Newman.
 "Maiden with the dreamy eyes.
 A riddle many fain would solve."

HELEN KATZ, B. Di., Osage.
 Shake. Orchestra. Cecilian. Women's Oratorical.
 "I love you for yourself alone."
 "What her heart thinks, her tongue speaks."



HARNACK

PARKER

RINGGENBERG

HOFFMAN

CAMPBELL

CASE

ELIZABETH HARNACK, B. Di., Remsen.

Ossoli.

Native of the wild west. Basket ball star. Member of the Yankee Band. Excels her opponents in hockey. Consumer of frappe. America's most famous lecturer on "Our Duty." "A pusher, not a knocker."

EVA M. PARKER, M. Di., Cedar Falls.

"The manly part is to do with might and main what you can do."

ELNORA RINGGENBERG, P. S. Music, Sheldahl.

Delphian. Cecilian.

"She is pretty to walk with,
She is pretty to talk with,
And pleasant, too, to think on."
So says Bill and so say all of us.

FRANCES HOFFMAN, Special Primary, Remsen.

Chresto.

"Three-fifths of her genius,
And two-fifths sheer fudge."

MYRTLE CAMPBELL, B. Di., Botna.

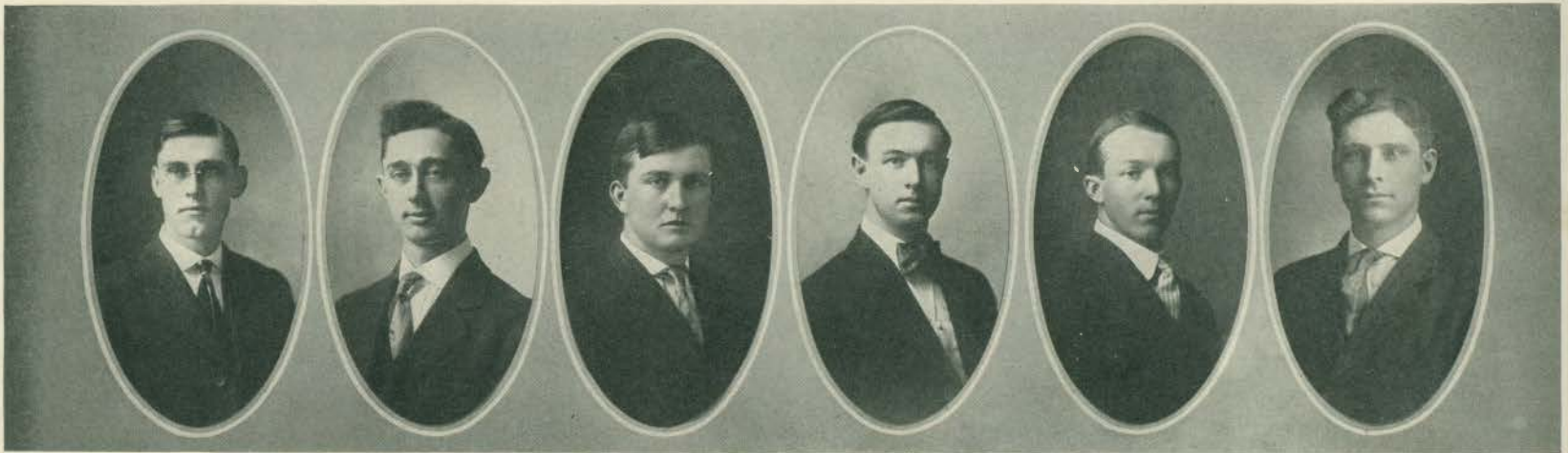
"There was a soft and pensive grace,
A cast of that upon her face."

AMY M. CASE, B. Di., Clarion.

Shake. Class Play, '09. Captain Basket-ball.

"The Dixie Kid."

"This will not be the case long."
"As merry as the day is long."



NELSON

MEYER

McCARTY

RICH

MAYNARD

MURPHY

Ladies and gentlemen, behold this sextette of daring desperadoes from the west. They do not look half as fierce as they really are. Every one has served long sentence in such institutions as Sing Sing, Gol Ding, etc. Incidentally we might mention that there is a sheriff's search warrant out for each of them. Make yourself rich by "squealing" on them.

E. L. NELSON, M. Di., Britt.
Minnesingers, '08-09. Orio.

Most unassuming of our men. Nelson will be in school this summer. He will serve as dean of men during summer school. He says all men must retire by 2:00 o'clock a. m., that hammocks must be tested by him personally, and study hours will be from 7:30 to 7:45 a. m. He will guarantee an introduction to any girl for \$1.00 cash.

ALBERT R. MEYER, M. Di., Aplington.
Aristo. Band. Troubadours.

"He makes no friend who never makes a foe."

DAVID McCARTY, M. Di., Reinbeck.

"No wher so besy a man as he ther was,

And yet he seemed besier than he was."

J. H. RICH, B. Di., Janesville.
Philo.

"Canst thou thunder with a voice like his," Job, 40:9.

"Rich, your voice covers a multitude of sins." But he will probably recover, for as yet none of the advanced stages of moral decrepitude, such as horse stealing, wife beating, and the like have been noted upon him.

HAROLD H. MAYNARD, B. Di., Cedar Falls.
Philo.

"The nymph surveys him, and beholds the grace of charming features and a youthful face."

JAMES P. MURPHY, M. Di., Dike.

Aristo. Triangular Debate, '07. Alternate, Ames Debate, '07. Newman Society President. Class Play, '09. President Lecture Course, '08-09.

"It takes the Irish to beat the Dutch, even tho they don't amount to much."



WHITNEY

KING

LOVEJOY

STUART

LANGHAM

MACE

ETHEL O. WHITNEY, H. S. B. Di., Maquoketa.

Chresto.

One who says little, but takes in everything.

GENEVA KING, Special Primary, Quill Lake, Sask., Canada.

Clio.

"King." "Then she will talk; ye gods! how she will talk." Had sighed to many tho she loved but one. Slim. Fond of spreads and landladies. Never was known to change her rooming place. "There is no place like home."

LOTTIE L. LOVEJOY, M. Di., Rippey.

Alpha. Women's Oratorical Contest, '09.

Does Lottie love joy?

Who doesn't love joy?

Does Lottie love Lottie Lovejoy?

Well, who doesn't love Lottie Lovejoy?

GRACE STUART, H. S. Special Primary, Eagle Grove.

Zeta.

"Work is life to me; and when I am no longer able to work, life will be a heavy burden."

MARGARET LANGHAM, B. Di., Cedar Rapids.

Chresto.

"Fleissige Haende machen alle Arbeit leicht."

MAUDE O. MACE, B. Di., Rippey.

Chresto.

"Ich komme spaet, doch ich komme."



HARTBECKER

LIVINGSTON

SLOAN

CORNING

BEEBE

WALKER

FLORENCE HARTBECKER, B. Di. German, Cedar Falls.
Neo.

"Eyes and ears and every thot,
Are with her sweet perfections caught."

IRIS LIVINGSTON, Domestic Science, Waterloo.
Shake.

"Thursday always was my Jonah day."
"Just as I am and smoking hot,
From out the blackened kitchen pot."

MARGARET SLOAN, Special Primary, Sioux City.
Shake.

"Dreaming." "Her loveliness I never knew until she
smiled on me."

HELEN CORNING, Special Primary, Cedar Falls.
"Still achieving, still pursuing,
Learn to labor and to wait."

GRACE BEEBE, Kindergarten, Waverly.
Neo.

"She with all the charm of woman,
She with all the breadth of man."

ADA M. WALKER, B. Di., S. P., Jesup.
Chresto.

"No beauty she,
But oft we find,
Sweet kernels neath
A roguish mind."



THOMSON

ORVIS

MERRICK

MANFUL

BAILY

ZAGER

LINA M. THOMSON, B. Di., Spencer.

"In doing what we ought we deserve no praise, because it is our duty."

HARRIET ORVIS, M. Di., Yankton, S. D.

Eulalian.

"A woman who did her own thinking, and needed but little advice."

DEANA MERRICK, Special Primary, Marble Rock.

Neo.

"A good woman without pretense."

HARRIET MANFUL, Director of Physical Training, Cedar Falls.

Neo. Assistant, Physical Training Department, '08-09.

"Health and cheerfulness mutually beget each other."

EMILY BAILY, B. Di., Anita.

"The mildest manners and the gentlest heart."

CLARA ZAGER, Special Primary, Cedar Falls.

Shake.

"I've lost my heart, but I don't care."

"Patiently she sought the way."



BRADY

WILLIAMSON

JOHNSON

NOLTE

BRUCE

ROBBINS

ANNA M. BRADY, S. P., Auburn.

"The flower of sweetest smell is shy and lowly."

MILDRED WILLIAMSON, Public School Music, Elkader.
Shake. Euterpean.

"Not because her hair is curly."

"Softly her fingers wander o'er
The yielding planks of ivory floor."

LEAH JOHNSON, H. S. Special Primary, Williams.
Alpha.

She is one of our smallest girls. Perhaps you wouldn't think she knew much, but she's been to Grinnell, and while taking a course at Normal has incidentally gone to "Coe" also.

VIOLA NOLTE, M. Di., Cedar Falls.

"'Tis only noble to be good."

LEONA BRUCE, Grammar Diploma, Rockwell.
Delphian.

"Composure is thy charm."

LEILS ROBBINS, H. S. Special Primary, Alden.

"My mind is my kingdom."



HARRIS

WISE

JOHNSON

JOHNSON

WILD

YOCKEY

PEARL HARRIS, Special Primary, Malvern.

Zeta.

"Give me a look, give me a face
That makes simplicity a grace."

MAYME WISE, Manual Training, Decorah.

Eulalian.

"Bright-winged child! Who has another care when thou
hast smiled?"

ROSE JOHNSON, B. Di., Eagle Grove.

"Win hearts and you have all men's hands and purses."

LEVA JOHNSON, M. Di., Eagle Grove.

"O hearts that break and give no sign, save whitening lips
and fading tresses."

THERESA F. WILD, Public School Music, Cedar Falls.

Neo.

"A gentle woman, sweet and firm."

MILDRED YOCKEY, B. Di., Watertown, S. D.

Shake. Y. W. C. A.

"School Days."

"I could live on work alone."



STEWART

McLAURY

LESTER

MILLER

JOHNSON

SUTHERLAND

T. B. STEWART, B. A., Bellevue.

Philo.

"The countenance is the portrait of the soul, and the eyes mark its intentions."

CARRIE McLAURY, B. Di., Webster City.

"Every action is measured by the depth of the sentiment from which it proceeds."

MABEL LESTER, Public School Music, Villisca.

Neo. Cecilian.

"Tell me hast thou beheld a fresher gentlewoman, such war of red and white within her cheeks."

ALTA MILLER, Kindergarten, Eddyville.

"Believe, however, that my word, when pledged, is as inviolate as if I wore golden spurs."

STELLA JOHNSON, H. S. Special Primary, Laurens.

Eulalian.

"When duty calls her, enjoyment fades away."

OLIVE SUTHERLAND, Kindergarten, Wall Lake.

Zeta.

"Sweet, silent rhetoric of persuading eyes."



HAYDEN

TOWNSEND

WAITE

WILSON

WILLIAMS

WHETZEL

FANNYE HAYDEN, Public School Music, Blairstown.

Shake. Cecilian.

"You with the eyes of blue."

"Fair as the dawn light on the sea,
Blue eyes and happy girl is she."

ERMA TOWNSEND, Public School Music, Dickens.

Chresto. Cecilian.

"Idle as a painted ship upon a painted ocean."

MILDRED L. WAITE, Kindergarten, Shell Rock.

Shake.

"Why was I ever born lazy?"

"All things come to him who 'Waites.'"

ALMA WILSON, B. Di., Glidden.

"'Tis the mind that makes the body rich."

BERTHA C. WILLIAMS, Teachers' Diploma, Rolfe.

Ossoli.

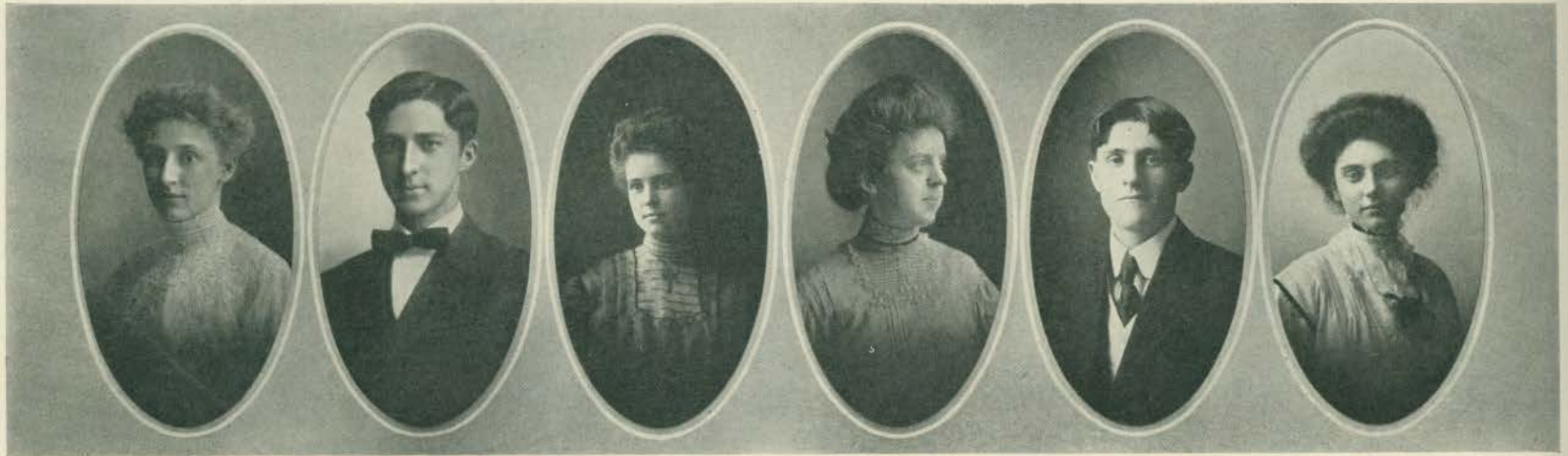
Lives, moves and has her being in ethereal strata; makes
only an occasional descent "ad vulgum orbem."

"Life is one hard grind."

MARY E. WHETZEL, Kindergarten, Anamosa.

Chresto.

"Many a 'gentleman friend' had she."



THORMAN

HIRLEMAN

PARROTT

THOMTE

WILLARD

GALLANAR

ALMA THORMAN, M. Di., Blairstown.

"Thou hast no sorrow in thy song, no winter in thy year."

CLARK W. HIRLEMAN, M. Di., Waverly.
Orio.

Here's where we always find Clark—at her right hand. This picture is natural. All young, green lovers should apply to Hirleman for information as to the most secluded spots and walks. He also informs us that walking to and fro from "town" is better than any "gym" work.

ZORA M. PARROTT, H. S. Special Primary, Spencer.
Clio.

"Gently the breezes kiss her hair, she is so fair! Let flowers and sun and breeze go by, O dearest! Love me or I die." She usually takes a front seat except in the library and chapel. A very ambitious teacher.

GENETTE THOMTE, H. S. Special Primary, Ft. Dodge.
Delphian.

"Meet then the Senior, far renowned for sense,
With rev'rent awe, but decent confidence."

F. E. WILLARD, B. Di., Gladbrook.

Philo. Triangular, '08. Ames Debate, '08.

"Here is not merely a chip of the old block, but the old block itself."

VESTA IRENE GALLANAR, H. S. B. Di., Council Bluffs.
Clio.

"Aurora." "Ging Whitacre."

What about that "contented look" on her face? Shy of boys. Especially desirable where it is necessary to economize on room.

Favorite diet, cold tongue.

Impulsive, earnest, prompt to act.



WALLINGFORD

WARE

VAN METRE

McGINNIS

WARN

WHITTEN

MARGARET H. WALLINGFORD, Special Primary, Washington.
Delphian.
"Maggie." Oft did she wink at us with those heavenly goo-goo eyes. Inspired Martin's chivalry.

LETTIE E. WARE, B. Di., Cedar Falls.
Chresto.

"True as a diamond, modest and utterly unselfish."

VIRGINIA VAN METRE, M. Di., Waterloo.
Shake.

"Oh, the deuce, what's the use?"

"High fight she had, and wit and will,
And so her tongue lay never still."

ALICE McGINNIS, B. Di., Cherokee.
Chresto.

"No matter what the discussion be,
I always find room to disagree."

AUDREY WARN, Public School Music, Charles City.
Shake. Cecilian.

"In a hammock built for two, she could sing the savageness out of a bear."

LETTA M. WHITTEN, Public School Music, Charles City.
Shake. Cecilian.

Author of "The Spinster's Soliloquy."

"Wearing all that weight of learning like a flower."
"Cheer up, Letitia."



DUNN

CHRISCHILLES

SWANSON

CHAMBERLAIN

KIRKETEG

DUNN

ETHEL DUNN, H. S. Special Primary, Clinton.

Neo.

"Her cheerfulness is an offshoot of her goodness."

JESSIE CHRISCHILLES, H. S. Special Primary, Whittemore.

Zeta.

"A crimson blush her beauteous face o'erspread."

ELLA SWANSON, Special Primary, Brookings, S. D.

Shake.

"Has anyone seen Eller?"

"Keep a little cozy corner in your heart for me."

Good, true and loyal—would there were more like you.

EDNA G. CHAMBERLAIN, B. Di., Albert City.

Delphian.

"A pleasant face, a happy soul."

ANNA C. KIRKETEG, B. Di., Cedar Falls.

"She's beautiful and therefore to be wooed."

BESSIE B. DUNN, M. Di., Cedar Falls.

Neo.

"Thotless of beauty, she was Beauty's self."



MADSON

MOONEY

MARSHAL

HARMON

LONG

LEWIS

EFFIE S. MADSON, B. Di., Avoca.

Chresto.

"A woman possessed with an idea cannot be reasoned with."

HATTIE MOONEY, B. Di., Little Cedar.

Chresto.

"Large was her bounty and her soul sincere."

KATHRYN MARSHAL, Special Primary, Morning Sun.

Zeta.

"A perfect woman nobly planned,
To warn, to comfort and command,
And yet a spirit still and bright,
With something of angelic light."

JOY HARMON, Special Primary, Cedar Falls.

Shake.

"When eyes like yours look into eyes like mine."

"Few words indicate a wealth of wisdom."

BEULAH LONG, Domestic Science, Manson.

Shake.

"When we were a couple of kids."

"For men may come and men may go, but I go on forever."

RUBY I. LEWIS, B. Di., West Branch.

Alpha.

At the boarding-house, they say it is a dangerous thing when
Ruby's lips part into a smile.



MAC ALLISTER

ARTZ

WILSON

EVANS

LAKE

VAN SKIKE

MAUDE MAC ALLISTER, Kindergarten, Missouri Valley.
Shake.

"When you dream of some one and some one dreams of you."

"I want what I want when I want it."

ADALYNE ARTZ, B. Di., Red Oak.

Ossoli.

"As brisk as a bee in conversation."

Cracker of jokes; never eats olives; dispenser of medicine; appetite good. Walking encyclopedia; also book agent.

Loyal friend; tactful, diplomatic, fearless, kind and true.

NELLIE M. WILSON, B. Di., Fairfield.

"Be not always on affairs intent,

But let thy thots be easy and unbent."

JOSIE S. EVANS, Special Primary, Stratford.

"But thou bringst valour, too, and wit,
Two things that seldom fail to hit."

MILLICENT W. LAKE, Domestic Science, Waterloo.
Shake.

"I like your way."

"Her gray-brown cakes come forth,

With a mournful, heavy air.

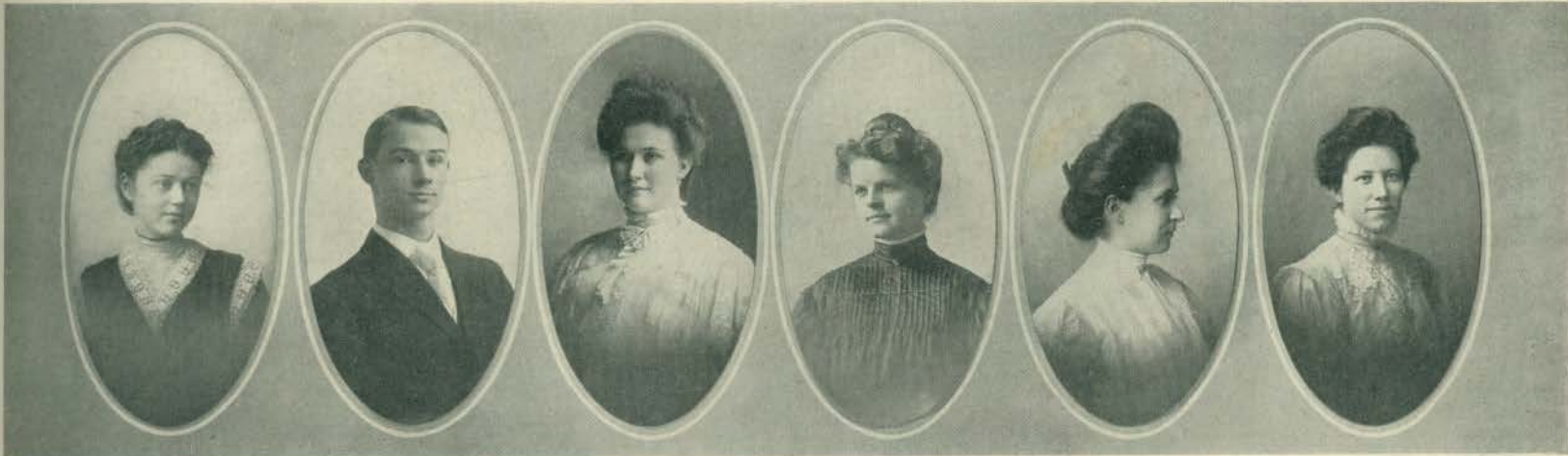
Then, oh for the strength of a Hercules,

And a tooth like a good plough-share."

BEULAH VAN SKIKE, Grammar Diploma, Cedar Falls.

"Enjoy the present hour, be thankful for the past,

And neither fear nor wish the approaches of the last."



BUCK

MAGEE

FAINT

LUDEMAN

TROUTNER

HENDERSON

AVILDA J. BUCK, B. Di., Bloomfield.

Shake. Y. W. C. A.

"Love me and the world is mine."

"A quiet and pleasant manner wins many friends."

I. J. MAGEE, M. Di., Cedar Falls.

Aristo. Triangular, '07.

"The measure of a man's life is the well spending of it,
and not the length."

LILLIAN B. FAINT, B. Di., Kesley.

Zeta.

"All things but one you can restore,
The heart you gave returns no more."

EMMA LUDEMAN, B. Di., Kesley.

Eulalian.

"Her eyes are songs without words."

EVELYN TROUTNER, H. S. Special Primary, Nashua.

Eulalian.

"Eyes so transparent, that thru them one sees the soul."

MARY E. HENDERSON, Physical Director, Independence.

"What your heart thinks great is great. The soul's emphasis is always right."



ONIONS

DAVY

SCOTT

PAULGER

NEWELL

MADSON

OLIVE ONIONS, H. S. Special Primary, Clarence.

Delphian.

We ne'er, no ne'er, could have survived
Without a seasoning rich and rare.
A most delicious combination
Did our "Olive Onions" share.

EDNA DAVY, H. S. Special Primary, Pomeroy.

Delphian.

"As pure and sweet her fair brow seemed eternal as the
sky."

MINNIE A. SCOTT, Kindergarten, Vinton.

Zeta.

"Mindful not of herself."

JESSIE PAULGER, M. Di., Latin, Cedar Falls.

Alpha.

Not only is she gifted with qualities to make a good school
teacher, but she is also a good financier.
"Now, girls, remember, every one bring their money tomor-
row or I will double their fine."—and they did it.

MAMIE NEWELL, B. Di., Central City.

Zeta.

"The gentleness of all the gods goes with her."

ALICE MADSON, B. Di., Avoca.

Chresto.

"Her air, her manners, all who saw admired."



FOSTER

HARDY

MAECK

ROGERS

ODELL

ROLLER

ANNA M. FOSTER, Special Primary, Albia.

Ossoli.

Nationality unknown; suffragette; tremendous appetite. Greatest living authority on mosquitoes. Fluent speaker of Greek, Norwegian and Chinese languages. One who can and sometimes does.

ELSIE E. HARDY, Domestic Science, Cedar Falls.

"She doeth all things well."

GLEE MAECK, B. Di., Special Primary, Hitchcock.

Chresto.

A coming Paderewski.

VERNON ROGERS, M. Di., Osage.

Orio. Track, '07, '08, '09. Captain, '09.

This is Vernon Rogers, commonly called "Cyclops." He is the local strong man, and in common with all the heavy-weights, he has issued a challenge to Jack Johnson for a prize fight to decide the Normal Hill heavy-weight title. But "Cyclops" is not only a big man, but with his pretty curly locks he arouses uncommon interest among the girls until they find that "that pretty boy" is not on the market.

RITA ODELL, B. Di., Dow City.

"Thou hast so good a heart."

MARTHA ROLLER, H. S. Special Primary, North English.

"Tillie"—a gamey little scrapper.

Keep going and growing.



PITTENGER

NELLIE E. PITTENGER, Kindergarten, Mt. Pleasant.
Neo.

"Oh, she is fairer than the evening air, clad in the beauty
of a thousand stars."

MARTHA EADE, B. Di., Ellsworth.

"Silence is the perfectest herald of joy."

NELLIE KENNEDY, B. Di., Coon Rapids.

"All people said she had authority."

EADE

KENNEDY

LEEFERS

SIOUX LEEFERS, Kindergarten, Cedar Rapids.
Alpha.

"Oh, Miss Sioux, with eyes so blue,
Everyone says that you will do."

LOUISE M. GAEDKE, Commercial Course, Pomeroy.

Who doesn't know Louise—eh?

"Be true to your word and your work and your friend."

BLANCHE S. CARDNER, H. S. Special Primary, Sloan.
Delphian.

"In virtues nothing earthly could surpass her."

GAEDKE

CARDNER



McLAIN

ALEXANDER

JENNINGS

BOIES

GRAY

WARE

ELLA McLAIN, Teacher of Drawing, Cedar Falls.

Clio.

"Sue." Any suggestions as to how a house should be furnished will be gratefully received. Very self-possessed. A model Puritan maid. Very entertaining.

"'Happy' am I, from care I am free;

Why aren't they all content like me?"

ELBERTA ALEXANDER, Kindergarten, Bloomfield.

Shake.

"Her golden hair was hanging down her back."

"There is little of the melancholy element in her."

CAROLINE JENNINGS, B. Di., Glidden.

Clio.

"A good woman is an excellent thing for those who know

how to appreciate her value."

Particularly fond of Ott's ice cream.

INEZ M. BOIES, H. S. Special Primary, Independence.
Alpha.

"At sight of thee my gloomy soul cheers up, my hopes
revive and gladness dawns within me."

JUNE GRAY, Kindergarten, Marble Rock.

Neo.

"Queen rose of the rosebud garden of girls."

IRA WARE, B. Di., Cedar Falls.

Orio. Triangular, '09.

"The world knows nothing of its greatest men."



MILLER

CHAMBERLAIN

COCKLIN

DILLTS

ARNS

BABCOCK

EDITH MILLER, Special Primary, Washington.

Ossoli.

Attended Pleasant Plain Academy where she took a degree in mischievous behavior. Her marked ability to maintain a complacent demeanor under all circumstances won for her the position of Critic in Primary Department. Has a passion for holding hands.

HAZEL CHAMBERLAIN, Teacher's Diploma, McIntyre.

Delphian.

"A ministering angel shall she be."

MAY COCKLIN, H. S. Special Primary, Washington.

Ossoli.

"It talks, Lord, how it talks!"

Disturber of the peace in society. Passes up her credits with great ease and little study. Her heart, like the moon, is always changing, but there is always a man in it.

EDNA CHLOE DILLTS, Penmanship, Little Rock, Ark.

Listen, and you can hear her sing songs of the far-away sunny Southland.

"I wish I was in Dixie."

MATTIE ARNS, B. Di., Waverly.

Chresto.

"She strove the neighborhood to please, with manners wondrous winning."

MINNIE P. BABCOCK, B. A., Language, Cedar Falls.

Alpha.

"He that hath light within his own clear breast,
May sit in the center and enjoy bright day."



GATES

GAULEY

GERBER

SPRAGUE

LEWIS

KRAUSE

LENA FERN GATES, H. S. Special Primary, Sloan.
Delphian.

"All knowledge is lost which ends in the knowing; for every truth we know is a candle given us to work by."

JENNIE GAULEY, H. S. Special Primary, Cedar Falls.
Eulalian.

"Blest with that charm, the certainty to please."

ANNA GERBER, Special Primary, Lu Verne.
Delphian.

"Thou hast no sorrow in thy song, no winter in thy year."

LOUETTA SPRAGUE, B. Di., Creston.
Delphian.

"Her hair is like the fine, clear amber of a jostled wine."

MYRTLE LEWIS, B. Di., Oakland.

"There is no human life so poor and small as not to hold many a divine possibility."

LOUISE E. KRAUSE, H. S. B. Di., Ida Grove.
Ossoli.

A little Dutch girl of rare ability. Main object in life is to have all the fun and pleasure that can be had within certain limits. Her ready tongue flows fair and free, but withal there is a modest quietude that all admire.



GOODMAN

NELLIE GOODMAN, B. Di., Greenfield.
Zeta.

Away with her, away with her; she speaks Latin.

BLANCHE BLACK, H. S. Special Primary, Emmetsburg.
Alpha.

At present she signs her name "Black,"
But Cupid has hit the right track,
And forced her to make a vow,
To sign her name "Black" for "Jess(t)" now.

LAURA BARNUM, H. S. Special Primary, Sibley.
Clio. "Boss."

Shorter of stature than of nerve. Read her book, recently
published, on "Popularity," such that invitations to parties

BLACK

BARNUM

BALDWIN

are unnecessary. Fond of making cream puffs.
"High flights she had of wit and will,
And so her tongue lay seldom still."

ETHEL H. BALDWIN, B. Di., Gladbrook.
Neo.

"Wearing all that weight of learning like a flower."

NINA E. BAUMGARDNER, H. S. Special Primary, Cedar
Falls.
Chresto.

"She doeth little kindnesses which most leave undone or
despise."

BAUMGARDNER

BENNETT

MABEL G. BENNETT, H. S. Special Primary, Sioux Rapids.
"Blest with a good reason and a sober sense."



ROBINSON

FLORA B. ROBINSON, H. S. Special Primary, Van Horne. Delphian.

Flora so very gently did remind us when it was time our dues to pay; strange we never made great fuss.

JUNE FRICK, H. S. Special Primary, Sheldahl. Chresto.

"A girl who doesn't wear her heart on her sleeve, but her friends know it is true blue."

CARRIE B. JONES, B. Di., Radcliffe. Shake. Class Play, '09.

"A heart to let."

"She moves as a goddess.
She looks like a queen."

FRICK

JONES

MEYERS

KATHRYN MEYERS, B. Di., Ionia.

"Be good, sweet maid, and let who will be clever."

BLANCHE OLSEN, B. Di., Ellsworth. Eulalian.

"Nothing great was ever achieved without enthusiasm."

BLANCHE HUNTER, B. Di., Cedar Falls. Chresto.

"Never elated while one man's oppressed, never dejected while another's blest."

OLSEN

HUNTER



KEELER

LEWISON

PFLIEGER

BISHER

REDDEN

HANKE

GRACE KEELER, H. S. Special Primary, Cedar Falls.
Neo.

"Who does the best his circumstance allows, does well, acts nobly; angels could do no more."

GRACE LEWISON, Grammar Diploma, Hubbard.
Eulalian.

"I hear a voice you cannot hear,
Which says, I must not stay;
I see a hand you cannot see,
Which beckons me away."

THERESSA PFLIEGER, Special Primary, Dunlap.
Chresto.

"As busy as a bee and evidently enjoying life."

MINNIE S. BISHER, B. Di., Cedar Falls.

"Men at some times are masters of their fates."

AGNES REDDEN, B. Di., Art, Council Bluffs.
Chresto.

"None but herself can be her parallel."

LILIAN HANKE, Kindergarten, Le Mars.
Zeta.

"Quiet talk she liketh best,
In a bower of gentle looks
Watering flowers or reading books."



PYLE

STRAIN

CASE

TOWE

HOYMAN

O'LEARY

SADIE PYLE, Special Primary, Russell.

"And fair she is, that mine eyes prove true."

GRACE STRAIN, Special Primary, Green Mountain.

Zeta.

"She wears the rose of youth upon her cheek."

"Happy" is a diplomat and must often decide the great question—"Ruben" or "Robin" when going to stock company plays at Waterloo.

CLARA E. CASE, B. Di., Cedar Falls.

Chresto.

"True as the dial of the sun,
Altho it be not shined upon."

EDITH TOWE, B. Di., Paullina.

Eulalian.

"Who mixed reason with pleasure,
And wisdom with mirth."

WILLIAM H. HOYMAN, A. B., Stanwood.

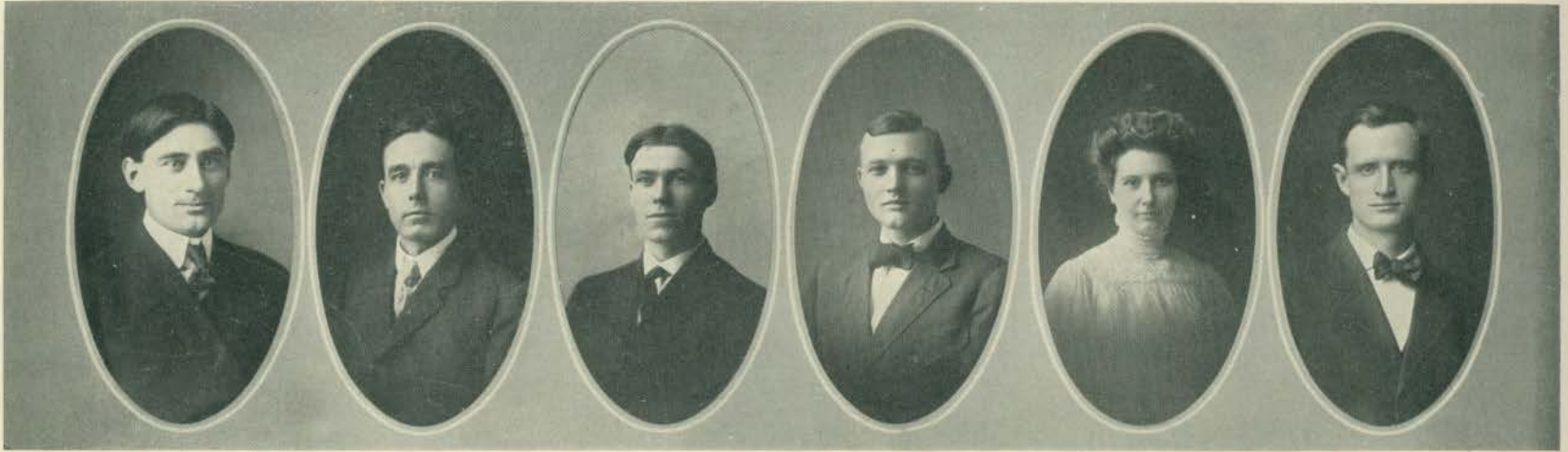
Orio. Class Play, 09.

This Napoleon-like countenance which here mars the page is William Hoyman, better known as "Bill." He is known as a woman baiter (so he says); a diligent student (?). He was formerly very bashful, but those 23 girls at Proctor hall have been training him so that now he fears neither mother, father, nor brothers.

CATHERINE O'LEARY, Special Primary, Ft. Dodge.

Zeta.

"As merry as the day is long."



MURPHY

MATHEWS

HAMMERSLY

MEGGERS

McDONALD

MARTIN

JOHN P. MURPHY, B. Di., Hudson.
 Aristo. Triangular, '09.
 "All people said he had authority."

FRANK J. MATHEWS, M. Di., Cedar Falls.
 Orio.
 "Constant as the Northern star."
 "How poor are they that have no patience."

GROVER C. HAMMERSLY, B. Di., Agency.
 Philo. Minnesingers, '08-'09. Triangular, '09.
 "I could have told you more, but lacked the time."
 "Too late I stayed, forgive the crime!
 Unheeded flew the hours;
 How noiseless falls the foot of Time
 That only treads on flowers."

EDWARD MEGGERS, B. Di., Cedar Falls.
 Aristo.

"Deep sighted in intelligences, ideas, atoms, influences."

JESSIE McDONALD, B. Di., Onawa.
 "An inviting eye, and yet, methinks, quite modest."

IRWIN C. MARTIN, B. Di., Cedar Falls.
 Aristo. Football, '08. Triangular, '09. Track, '07, '08,
 '09. Student Instructor in Gymnastics, '08-'09.
 "He is truly great who hath a great charity."



SCHOOP

ROBINSON

SUHRING

REPPERT

STONE

PETERSON

ROSINA SCHOOP, M. Di., Lamotte.

Zeta.

"She has more goodness in her little finger than you have in your whole body."

MERLE E. ROBINSON, Special Primary, Cedar Falls.

Eulalian.

"Pour the full tide of eloquence along,
Serenely pure and yet divinely strong."

RUTH SUHRING, Kindergarten, Decorah.

Shake.

"Whose little girlie are you?"

"Laugh and the world laughs with you."

ELEANOR REPPERT, Kindergarten, Burlington.

Delphian.

"How poor are they that have not patience."

GEORGIA STONE, Special Primary, Logan.

Delphian.

"Exhausting to, and learning wisdom with each studious hour."

BELLE F. PETERSON, Public School Music, Slater.

Neo.

"'Tis very sweet to look into thy fair and open face."



SCHNOEBELEN

ANNA SCHNOEBELEN, H. S. Special Primary, Riverside.
Ossoli.

"A woman good without pretense."

MATIE B. SANDS, B. Di., Doon.

Eulalian.

"I do my work with a resolute will."

NELDA SCHERGER, M. Di., Cedar Falls.

"Thy rapt soul sitting in thine eyes."

JENNIE PETERSON, B. Di., Elkton, S. D.

Shake.

"Same sweet girl today."

"Merry eyes and merry ways."

SANDS

SCHERGER

PETERSON

AITCHISON

LAING

GRACE AITCHISON, M. Di., Cedar Falls.

Clio.

Always a source of cheer to some one. Favorite magazine, "Good Housekeeping." Stunts—organizing parades, getting called down in the library, writing letters for other people, corridor work, making faces.

"Stately and tall he moves in the hall,
The chief of a thousand for Grace."

VERONA LAING, Special Primary, Grinnell.

Clio.

"She keepeth secrets—to tell."

She hath a very determined air, noted for positive assertions; a back upward twist of the head; and taking the long way to school. Has a peculiar predilection for the west and pioneer life."



PORTS

BAILEY

GARRISON

GARWOOD

BLOOM

COHAGAN

H. T. PORTS, M. Di., Cedar Falls.
Philo.

"The big married man." He is easier seen than heard. Never pays his debts. Cohagan dunned him for ten cents and had to take it out in a buggy ride. The only nice thing about him is his little boy.

FLOYD E. BAILEY, B. Di., Cedar Falls.
Philo. Triangular, '08.

Bailey in a crowded street car—"What is your nationality?" asked a young lady. "If you please, madam, I am a Yankee," replied Bailey. The car gave a sudden jerk. "Oh, I beg your pardon, madam, my father was a Yankee, but I am a Laplander." Bailey doesn't know when he is stung.

ELSIE GARRISON, Kindergarten, Wyoming.
Clio.

"A radiant star whose lucent light
Illumes the gloom of life's dark night."

MARIE GARWOOD, P. S. Music, La Porte City.

"The flower of sweetest smell is shy and lowly."

ERNEST E. BLOOM, M. Di., Milo.

Orio. Minnesingers, '08-9. Ames Debate, '08. Triangular, '08. Y. M. C. A. Class Play, '08. Pres. Oratorical, '08-9. "Look, Look! Here he is! This is Bloom, a living encyclopedia on any and all facts. All new students desiring information as to any educational, social, moral, athletic, financial or intellectual questions, should consult Bloom. The only question on which he is unqualified is that he could not give information as to one's conduct when turned down by the girls."

S. A. COHAGAN, B. Di., Blakesburg.

Philo. Y. M. C. A. Gospel team. Business Manager Lecture course. Triangular, '08.

"Rugged strength and radiant beauty—

These were one in nature's plan:

Humble toil and heavenward duty—

These will form the perfect man."



CHAPIN

ELVA CHAPIN, Kindergarten, Cedar Falls.

Chresto.

"Is therefore your knowledge to pass for nothing unless others know that you possess it?"



SIMPSON

ROXA SIMPSON, H. S. B. Di., Shannon.

"Everyone is the architect of his own fortune."

ELLEN MARIE RHOAD, M. Di., Rippey.

Eulalian.

"A good man never dies."



RHOAD



WEBSTER

HAZEL WEBSTER, M. Di., Charles City.

Shake.

"A great mind is a good sailor as a great heart is."

MINNIE E. SIDERS, Four Years Science, West Liberty.

"Be fair or foul, or rain, or shine, the joys I have possessed in spite of fate are mine."



SIDERS



BOWEN

VIOLET BOWEN, B. Di., P. S. Music, Nashua.

Chresto.

"And to her eye there was but one beloved face on earth, and that was shining on her."

E. O. BANGS, B. A., Cedar Falls.

Philo. Minnesingers. Triangular Debate, '06. Baseball, '08.

He reads much; he is a great observer; and he looks quite thru the deeds of men.



BANGS



McDONALD

JOHN G. McDONALD, H. S. B. Di., Meriden.
Orio. Kansas Debate, '08. Ames Debate, '08. Minnesingers, '08-'09. Business Manager of "Old Gold," '09.
Rap! Rap! Rap! Who is that knocking? Come in! Let me introduce you to "Mac," who is famous as a wind-jammer. Oh, yes; we might add that he is the manager of this cheap almanac you are reading and all "knocks" should be mailed to him.

LEROY DUNHAM, B. Di., Plymouth.
Philo. Track, '08-'09.
"The long-winded mooly from the north-west."



DUNHAM



SHANEWISE

LENORE B. SHANEWISE, B. A., Waterloo.
Alpha. Class Play, '08-09. Class Orator, '09.
"Charming, graceful, wise Lenore,
With her well-filled repertoire,
Commands applause from shore to shore,
And every audience calls for more."
"Fashions."

MABEL A. MOYER, M. Di., Fairfield.
Neo.
"Every action is measured by the depth of the sentiment from which it proceeds."



MOYER



BARRETT



GRAEBER



GEITER

A. T. BARRETT, B. Di., Oelwein.
 Orio. Class Play, '09. Triangular, '07. Missouri, '07.
 Editor "Normal-Eyte," '08-09.
 This is Barrett, gentleman of leisure. He has gained much fame for his Gettysburg speech delivered by him on many occasions, but is better known as a stump speaker whose flowery addresses would put William Jennings to shame. Because of his ability as an actor, Barrett has easily secured the leading part in "Much Ado About Nothing." Coe, as his theatrical manager, has booked the star for dates at Crary, Chapman, Merner and Ley halls. It might be added that Barrett edits the Normal-Eyte and from its editorial columns hands out questionable advice to all green students.

A. V. GRAEBER, B. A., Denison.
 Aristo.

Triangular Debate, '06. Alternate, Ames Debate, '06.
 Kansas Debate, '07. Class Play, '08-09. Minnesingers,
 '08-09.
 This is "Bill, the Wild Man." He is also manager of the Mathew Hall inmates. Like Geiter, he is "soft." He holds forth at Boysen's shoe store on Saturdays and that's where he makes his big "hits." Dame Rumor tells us he is soon to become a Benedict.

W. B. GEITER, M. Di., Grundy Center.
 Aristo. Minnesingers, '08-09. Business Manager '08 "Old Gold." Triangular Debate, '07. Class Play, '08.
 "Only the brave deserve the fair."
 "Why is Geiter so soft?" is a question we have been trying to answer for two years.



BRONSON

EDWARD L. BRONSON, M. Di., Cedar Falls.

Philo. B. Di., '07. Trangular, '07. Troubadours. This is Edward, known as "Teddy." Like Mathews and Dickman, he is one of our patriarchs. In 1902 he won the half-mile bike race and we have been hearing about it ever since. Like Ports, he is also married and is the proud possessor of three children, we believe. Congratulations, Teddy.

ELIZABETH F. BURNEY, Collins.

Ossoli. Cecilian, '08-09. Graduate of Certificate Course in Public School Music and Piano, '08. Advanced Course, '09. Like Moses, we can say she is a girl after our own heart.



BURNEY



TURNER

IDA TURNER, Kindergarten, Cedar Falls.

"Cheerfulness is an offshoot of goodness and of wisdom."

CHARLES F. SCHWEIKER, M. Di., Des Moines.

Philo. Ames Debate, '07-'08. Kansas Debate, '08. Missouri Debate, '07. Editor "Old Gold," '09. Track, '08-'09. Basket-ball, '09. "By Hek."

"Live and love; have done with hating."

"When in the course of human events it becomes necessary for us to bluff, let us bluff."

"And step by step, since time began, I see the steady gain of man."



SCHWEIKER

The Lady of the Uniform

BY JULIA PORTER

Winner of First Place in Senior Prize Essay Contest



HAVE you not, on a winter evening, when everything was white without, when the wind kept whistling down the chimney just enuf to tell you things, and when the gray sky just began to get grayer—have you not watched this sombre brightness break forth for a moment into a radiance that the next moment died out in a softened glow as the sun sank behind the western hills?

And then, as the twilight deepened, haven't you sat before an open fireplace and watched the pictures? And, as you watched, haven't you dreamed—dreamed of the past days of childhood,

“When life was like a story, holding neither sob nor sigh,

In the olden, golden glory of the days gone by?”

And as some of the embers broke and crumbled like shattered hopes, has not the stronger flame that leaped therefrom risen like the stronger hope that springs eternal with each shattered purpose?

The flames dance and flicker; now glow, now almost die out; but your fancy keeps them pae. You don't realize how long you've been dreaming, but the reverie has left with you, afresh, the story the hills taught the shepherd, the story that the embers have told you as the firelight grew softer—the undying story of hope that will never grow old.

He who has had these firelight fancies, these twilight dreams can realize, in a measure, the reveries of this gray haired lady that winter evening. As she sat there in the soft firelight, it seemed that she might just have stepped out of a picture, so quaintly beautiful was she. Yet hers was not a striking beauty,

but in her face glowed that purity and strength that the sixty-one years of her life had left with her—that purity and strength that violated purposes and shattered hopes, overcome, only make stronger.

One did not think of her dress save to notice how harmoniously the soft black with its bit of lavender blended into the surroundings to complete the symphony of the picture.

It had been a queer day—queer because of its blended happiness and heartache—queer because it had seemed so much like her life. And now twilight had crept in with its lengthening shadows just as it had crept into her life.

There was music too, and its strains seemed to swell or soften as the twilight flickered. And she listened, watching the pictures in the fire, and loving each melody “for what it made her remember and for what it made her forget.” The sound of laughter and happy voices in the adjoining rooms grew fainter and fainter and the music, softer. Now other voices seemed to be speaking to her—low voices of days long past.

She was back in the days of her girlhood—those days that had made her old so soon. It had been a childhood of strange dreams and fancies that had passed into a girlhood of stranger realities. Motherless, fatherless, with the hungry heart of a child who had known no kindness save that for which people had been paid, she had felt that the world of others was not her world.

Several years passed—strange years full of triumphs and defeats—full of pain and suffering, but years that had changed the world in which she had felt she had no place, to a world that

was growing strangely sweet to her. Struggling always with the "determination to fight till the sun went down or life went out," she had conquered; and, in conquering, she had passed into a new life; for the sun that went down upon her empty days of childhood went down, alike, upon her unhappy days of cynicism. Did she doubt before, now she believed; was she hopeless, now she was hopeful. The life that once had seemed so strangely bitter she realized now as "the gift of One who knew and granted what was best."

The strange voices spoke on.

Now they whispered of the happy school days that might have meant nothing, but which she had made mean everything. Bright of intellect, thirsting with a desire to learn for the mere sake of knowing, she became a student among students; pure of heart, loving humanity for humanity's own sake, she became a girl among girls—a woman among women.

Now the college days had passed. She was in a nurses' hospital realizing one of her life-dreams. Faces of men, women, and children alike brightened at her approach, faces drawn with pain and suffering, dark with hopelessness, hardened with bitterness.

One day the pleading eyes of a child held her—the same blue eyes that every day had glowed with the pure light of childish love as she came near. But today she stayed a little longer, telling again the story he loved so well—the story of the "Dream Lady." The doctor whose brown eyes laughed, happened by and he stopped to listen. Now the doctor thru whose blue eyes his very soul seemed to speak, was passing. He, too, stopped. He, too, listened. And with the child these big men loved the story, because—but there the low voice ceased; here two small arms crept around the snowy collar above the blue and white stripes; here a plaintive voice broke into a happy sob as a child heart unburdened its story of love to the

understanding heart that beat in sympathy beneath the uniform.

The doctors looked at each other as they had never looked before; eyes held eyes while each strong soul seemed to speak to the other. Then they bowed their heads as tho, at the same instant, each heard a voice that whispered, "A little child shall lead them." They always heard voices when the Lady of the Uniform was near. They believed a little child was leading them.

As they went down the hall two little arms were unfolding themselves from the spotless collar, but two little eyes were still telling their story—eyes that were growing brighter each moment. The flushed cheeks were more flushed today as the red spots burned brighter. Both doctors had noticed this when they left the child and the nurse. Their silence, as they went on, spoke more than words. Each realized, as never before, what it meant to have a soul.

After about an hour that seemed ages to them, they came back. They found the child as tho asleep, the nurse kneeling with head bowed, at his side; the face always so drawn with pain, now relaxed and happy; the eyes always so wide-awake and bright, now closed. One glance told them it was more than a sleep. One glance told them the nurse's story. Again they looked at each other. Again they understood. Now again they heard voices as, with heads and hearts bowed, they seemed to hear a whisper, "Thy will be done."

They didn't realize how long they stood there, these two big men. The kneeling form was as still as the small, motionless one until, finally, she turned and looked first at the one, then at the other. Again voices seemed to be speaking to them. She turned slowly and left. Again the doctors looked at each other, and, as if longing for human strength and sympathy, each

reached out for the other; as hand clasped hand, they listened for the echo to the voices.

Now the scene seemed suddenly to change. Into the fire-light had come a new picture as the flames leaped with almost a fury for a moment, then died out again in their softened glow.

She was out among the mountains, out by the lone trail of the pines. It had been hard to come, but she had wanted freedom—freedom to think and to feel—that freedom of mind and soul that only God's out-of-doors can give. And then, the very mountains seemed to call her. She heard them calling—calling every time the wind blew, every time the sun moved westward. It had not been mere fancy, for humanity, also, seemed to call; and out here among the pines and mountains she came to live—and to forget.

One bitter-sweet year she spent here and the hearts of rough mountaineers grew bigger and better for her life. She was struggling again, but no one knew it. She would fight, as of old, "till the sun went down or life went out." And just when the inward conflict seemed most fierce, new light came and the soul that seemed born for struggle won again. Each new struggle had seemed fiercer than the last. That was the reason she understood humanity. That was the reason, without knowing it, humanity understood her.

Then, as stories go, the blue eyes thru which a soul seemed to speak came out to the mountains—out to the pine trail. But after he left, the mountains seemed so lonely, so much lonelier than ever before, and the pines sighed so often, for he took with him the Lady of the Uniform—their lady whom everyone loved.

It was hard, this parting with the people whose very life had been her life, but it was harder still, perhaps, for them. As from the first they had loved her, in these short days they grew to love him. And as the train sped eastward, long after the lone pine trail and the mountains were lost in the distance, there

seemed to come an echo, like a benediction, from the honest mountain hearts left behind.

Years were passing fast. The voices that had been speaking were growing less distinct. The past seemed fading into the present. How real everything seemed, yet how much more these voices of the past were telling her than ever she had realized.

The music that had grown fainter and fainter, as she passed into the twilight dream, was now growing louder. Now it seemed to swell almost to the roar of the ocean; now almost to die out with a wail of sadness and regret as of some soul crying out in agony; and now with plaintive softness to sound like a voice half sobbing, half laughing. Then, suddenly, it stopped. She awoke from her reverie.

Yes, she knew now she had been dreaming, but the dream voices had not been sweeter than those she now heard. "Mother," some one called in a voice that belonged, not to the past alone, but to the living present—in the voice that belonged to the blue eyes that had come out to the mountains after her, years before. Yes, she had been happy with them; she had shared happiness and sorrow with their owner ever since. And they were still the same soul-windows they had been when first she wore the uniform.

But what of the brown eyes that laughed? They had been gone ever since those days of the mountains, but now they had come back. And there, in the dying firelight they laughed and glowed as of old, only now there was a touch of subdued sadness in their twinkle. A lady in striped uniform and snowy cap stood by him—a pretty little lady with the same low voice, the same understanding eyes, the same manner as her mother. Save for the years that stood between them, one could scarce have told them apart, for this Second Lady of the Uniform was strangely like her Mother. Perhaps that was why she now stood by the brown eyes. Perhaps that was why she was sharing


his life. Perhaps—but she had worn the uniform only a short time as had her mother. She had just put it on tonight to let him see her as first he had known her and her ——— but that didn't matter. He had always wanted the Lady of the Uniform and now he had her.

“The river of dreams runs silently down
By a secret way that no one knows.


Thru the gardens bright or the forests brown ;
And I think, sometimes, that our whole life seems
To be more than half made up of dreams,
For its changing sights and its passing shows,
And its changing hopes and its midnight fears
Are left behind with vanished years.”



Library Building (under construction.)



ORATORY AND DEBATE

A black and white illustration of a desk. On the desk, there are several sheets of paper, some of which are scattered. A quill pen is lying on the desk, and a small inkwell is visible. The background is a grid pattern.

Oratory

Oratorical Association

The Oratorical Association has heretofore consisted of all the active members of all the literary societies, but owing to certain disadvantages found in this method of representation, the constitution was revised and the association made to consist of three members elected by each of the literary societies and selected for a term of one year.

The object of this association is to hold annually one contest, for the purpose of choosing a representative for the Inter-State Oratorical Contest of Normal Schools of Iowa, Missouri, Kansas, Wisconsin, and Illinois.

Two Inter-Society contests are held each year; one between

the men's societies, and one between the women's societies. The men's societies this year failed, for the first time since this branch of work was taken up here in this school, to have their contest. We hope the men next year will enter this contest with renewed vigor and develop orators which will carry the Purple and Gold banner to the front, as it has been carried in previous years.

The women's societies entered their contest this year with much enthusiasm, and with the present outlook the men will have to get busy or allow themselves to be out-classed by their fair opponents.



OFFICERS OF ORATORICAL ASSOCIATION

Left to right—Gustafson, Glasener, Bloom, Dunn. Not in picture—Smith.

Inter-Society Contests


Women's Contests

YEAR	FIRST PLACE	SECOND PLACE	THIRD PLACE
1904	Gladys Kaye (Alpha)	Katherine Hare (Ossoli)	Gladys Kiefer (Shake) and Pansy Stewart (Chresto)
1905	Margaret Kelly (Alpha)	Edith Ufford (Chresto)	Helen Porter (Shake)
1906	Clara Tolstrup (Zeta)	Clara Belmat (Ossoli)	Hazel Loomis (Shake)
1908	Mabel Wheelock (Neo)	Anna Kinkson (Clio)	Blanche Fitzsimmons (Alpha)
1909	Nellie Bowman (Clio)	Helen Katz (Shake)	Lottie Lovejoy (Alpha)

YEAR	FIRST PLACE	Men's Contests SECOND PLACE	THIRD PLACE
1900	Macy Campbell (Aristo)	H. B. Morgan (Orio)	F. O. Smith (Orio)
1903	Albert Colgrove (Orio)	J. T. Colgrove (Philo)	J. F. Cross (Aristo)
1904	K. W. Colgrove (Orio)	E. D. Hoagland (Aristo)	John L. Cherny (Philo)
1905	C. O. Ruggles (Orio)	Julian H. Gist (Orio)	N. B. Knupp (Philo)
1906	F. L. Byrnes (Philo)	Edward Goetch (Aristo)	C. L. Hawk (Philo)
1907	F. L. Olson (Philo)	Warren T. Proctor (Aristo)	A. J. Feyereisen (Aristo)
1908	No Contest		

The results of the Inter-State Oratorical Contests have been as follows:

YEAR	FIRST PLACE	SECOND PLACE	THIRD PLACE	FOURTH PLACE	FIFTH PLACE
1896	Wisconsin	Kansas	Illinois	Iowa	Missouri
1897	Kansas	Missouri	Illinois	Wisconsin	Kansas
1898	Iowa	Wisconsin	Missouri	Iowa	Illinois
1899	Wisconsin	Iowa	Kansas	Illinois	Missouri
1900	Wisconsin	Illinois	Missouri	Iowa	Kansas
1901	Wisconsin	Kansas	Illinois	Missouri	Iowa
1902	Illinois	Kansas	Wisconsin	Iowa	Missouri
1903	Kansas	Missouri	Wisconsin	Illinois	Iowa
1904	Kansas	Illinois	Iowa	Wisconsin	
1905	Iowa	Kansas	Missouri	Illinois	Wisconsin
1906	Iowa	Missouri	Illinois	Kansas	Wisconsin
1907	Missouri	Kansas	Illinois	Iowa	Wisconsin
1908	Illinois	Kansas	Wisconsin	Iowa	



Miss Nelle Bowman, of Washington, Iowa, winner of the Women's Inter-Society Oratorical Contest of this year, will represent Iowa in the Inter-State Oratorical Contest of Normal Schools to be held at Cedar Falls, Iowa on the evening of May 7th.

Miss Bowman has worked earnestly and faithfully to gain this honor. Her oration is entitled, "The Indifference in American Sentiment." Under the careful coaching of Professor Tompkins, we are not fearing that we will be relegated to the rear at the time of the contest.

While Miss Bowman may be proud of the distinction of being Iowa's orator in the annual contest, she bears this honor with modest and becoming grace, and her many friends and the entire student body of Normal join in wishing her success in the coming contest.

Indifference in American Sentiment

There has been in the history of every nation a potent and vital factor which has determined to a remarkable degree the destiny of that nation and its people. In all the records of the past not one event of political or social importance has occurred in which the incentive to action was not found in this powerful force. Different peoples in different periods may have been affected in different manners, but the medium thru which all great things have been accomplished has been this same power.

Its influence, unfortunately, has not always been directed toward the betterment of conditions. It forced with irresistible impetus race against race, kingdom against kingdom, faction against faction, man against man. That great tho unsuccessful religious agitation of the middle ages which resulted in the useless sacrifice of life and unhappy wanderings during the Crusades was a direct outcome of this peculiar power. This extraordinary factor has sacrificed with the cruelest torture the lives of many of the greatest reformers of the world's history. It killed Socrates; it confined Galileo within prison walls and consigned Savonarola to the flames; it brought about the assassination of Cæsar, the exile of Napoleon, the martyrdom of Luther, the death of Joan of Arc; it dragged Garrison from Faneuil Hall; it hanged the hero of Harper's Ferry; even accomplished the crucifixion of the lowly Nazarene.

On the other hand this strange power has been absolutely necessary to every lasting reform. It was clearly manifested in every step of the Renaissance. As a dominant spirit it permeated the work of the Reformation; it overthrew tyranny; demanded rights; established freedom for the slave and proclaimed equality of mankind. It was the motive and guide to all movements of the French and American Revolutions.

As an omnipotent power it decrees, enforces, enthrones and dethrones. This well-nigh invincible and sometimes seemingly superhuman influence is the direct result of the combination of the adverse or favorable opinions of the mass of the people. This resultant opinion is known as public sentiment.

In this, the age of equal rights and personal freedom, this overwhelming influence is even more powerfully felt than in the past, when the people existed under the iron laws of absolute monarchy. Today in this democratic land of ours it is public sentiment that shapes the destiny of our political, industrial, and social life and enables us to live in freedom and prosperity.

We Americans have, too, an exceptional power in this force. Says James Bryce, that great English student of American political conditions: "In no country is public opinion so powerful as in the United States"; and again, "Towering over Presidents and State Governors, over Congress and State legislatures, over conventions and the vast machinery of party, public opinion stands out in the United States as the great source of power, the master of servants who tremble before it." And Wendell Phillips, in his great Phi Beta Kappa address, declared: "We have done what no race, no nation, no age has before dared even to try. We have founded a republic on the unlimited suffrage of the millions." True, other nations have had their republics, but they were for but a portion of the people. Ours is the one grand example of a real democratic republic. Our government is based upon the opinions of the mass of the people. In fact, the whole success of the American government rests upon the willingness and ability of the nation to think and act for its own welfare.

We are brought, then, to the question whether or not the people of our nation have shown a willingness and an ability to wield such a power. Let the history of the past give answer. The pioneer spirit of freedom and personal rights had its logical outgrowth in the agitations and disturbances of public feeling preceding the Revolution, and in that contest, where a few unorganized, scattered colonists dared to antagonize one of the greatest powers of the old world, and became a nation suddenly conscious of its power. The idea of republican government and the consequent formation of our marvelously competent code of laws by a group of men totally unversed in any but ideas of monarchy was a direct outcome of the strength and the vigor of American sentiment. In the struggle for free trade and sailors' rights the nation again demonstrated its ability to think and act with concentrated energy. The general spirit of progress and improvement led to our vast territorial acquisitions. Without doubt the most critical test of the American people's judgment was their treatment of the slave question. The violently antagonistic sentiment of the North and South gave rise to a long and bitter contest with its accompanying destruction of life and property. But in the end, the best sentiment of the whole nation prevailed and settled the matter of dispute. From this fiery trial the people emerged only to face the new and complex problems of reconstruction. That such a multitude of people, with such conflicting ideas, and so widely separated in both opinion and situation, could have again united and paved the way of the America of today is a superb testimonial of the sterling worth of American ideals.

With such a power to guide them it would seem that the American people ought to secure almost perfect conditions. But conditions at the present time are far from being perfect. Our nation is today confronted by an extraordinary number of problems. Steps have been taken to adjust the general tariff, but unsatisfactory phases of the question remain for correction. Intemperance prevails thruout the land; little children are

wearing themselves out in mines, in factories, and in tenements, giving their lives that a few greedy hands may secure financial gain; capital opposes labor and labor opposes capital; railroad corporations seek to dictate terms to the government; every year millions of people from many and various quarters of the globe flock to our shores and crime and anarchy result; the bitter controversy between whites and blacks with its abuse and injustice seems to show little signs of materially diminishing; trusts, so young as compared to the industrial age of our country yet grown to such an enormous and unnatural size, are today dominating almost every department of American industry.

Why should these things be? Are the American people guilty of the charge made against them that "more than any other nation we are a nation of cowards?" Do they tremble before the power that seems to lie entrenched? Surely not. Americans have shown themselves brave and enduring; and the American citizen of today is equally courageous. Why is it, then, that better results are not attained? Are the dishonest more numerous than the honest? Are the ignorant and the criminal in the majority today? Listen to these words of George William Curtis: "Let us not deceive ourselves. While good men sit at home, not knowing that there is anything to be done, not caring to know; cultivating a feeling that politics are tiresome and dirty, and politicians vulgar bullies and bravoos; half persuaded that a republic is the rule of a mob, and secretly longing for a splendid and vigorous despotism—then remember it is not a government mastered by ignorance, it is a government betrayed by intelligence; it is not the victory of the slums, it is the surrender of the schools; it is not that bad men are brave, but that good men are infidels and cowards."

That Southern mayor knew where lay the difficulty when he exclaimed: "What shall I do with these lynchers when I cannot get soldiers to shoot, grand jurymen to indict, or petit jurymen to convict?" When New York fell so completely into

the hands of great insurance companies, who was really responsible? Not the governor, not the legislature, not the courts, no one other than the indifferent people. And when subsequent investigation revealed gross corruption that was speedily remedied, how was it accomplished? Not alone by Governor Hughes; not by his legislature; but by Governor Hughes and his legislature, supported and borne onward by a great wave of public sentiment.

So it must be with all our national problems. The political party in power cannot adjust the tariff revision. Prohibitionists and Temperance Unionists cannot uproot intemperance. Neither Northern sympathy nor Southern endeavor will rid our land of race differences. Preaching from the various pulpits will not end child slavery. Railroads and industrial combinations will not be brought to normal existence by mere legislation. All these problems rest directly upon the people for ours is a government of public opinion.

Public opinion, however, is but the aggregate of individual thought. The fundamental problem, therefore, is the education of individual opinion, the basing of individual notions upon correct principles, principles which stand for the betterment of the nation rather than for personal gain. Are we, as American citizens, meeting that problem? Is not our education inclined to be too narrow? So anxious are we to reach the height of financial success that we rush into specialization before we have any conception of the greatness of life. But the man who is satisfied with his narrow, professional career is not a true citizen. He has a duty to his nation, the duty of keeping in active touch with all questions at issue, of arousing within himself his selfish life and seeing the great national problems which affect directly his own happiness.

The American citizen is apt to allow his prejudices to overcome his judgments. A prejudice is but a prejudgment, and self every faculty that will aid him in looking beyond the realm here is the cause of the weakness in public opinion. We form

prejudices and there we stop. Our prejudices are generally emotional, not rational in character, and it has truthfully been said that a man can more easily burn down his own house than get rid of his prejudices. This is one of our greatest misfortunes that here in America public opinion is so little a matter of sound judgment based on thoughtful consideration.

But we must not infer that all public opinion is indiscriminate or inadequate. There are numerous evidences of a healthy sentiment throughout our nation today. During the last few years, the legislatures, state and national, have ambitiously attempted to regulate, in some degree, the actions of some of our greatest trusts. Witness the famous insurance investigations, resulting in the discovery of wholesale fraud; the appointment of government inspectors for packing houses; and the recent legal complications of the Standard Oil Company. And there are other indications of this spirit of reformation: the constantly increasing solicitude pertaining to the laws and conditions of child labor; the serious contemplations of our national assemblies relating to the immigration problem; the decisive action of the government, state and local, concerning the liquor traffic; while, as one of the most effective of local organizations indicative of this state of public conscience, may be cited the Law and Order League of Chicago.

The indications of the present day point toward a public awakening. But these signs offer no excuse for passive indifference. There is a most urgent need for energetic and united action. The agitation of public sentiment now in evidence is spasmodic and local. It must become sustained and general in order to solve our great problems. In this, the time of apparent peace and prosperity, when with no outward foe to unite it, our nation is struggling against internal forces which tend to destroy it, there rings throughout city and hamlet the cry to every man to awake out of his apathy, to shake off his indifference, and to bear his fair share of the burdens incumbent upon his country.

Debating

The Debating Leag

The Debating Leag of the Iowa State Teachers College is composed of three representatives from each of the three men's literary societies, chosen by their respective societies.

The Leag is organized for the purpose of managing all inter-collegiate debates, as to the decision upon a question, securing of judges, regulations that shall cover both preliminary and final debates, contracts to be entered into, and the general business management of the many problems that enter into an inter-collegiate debate.

The societies are responsible for the actions of their delegates. This year has inaugurated a new order of things—three faculty members have been elected members of the Leag in order to make it a more permanent and continuous body.

Normal may well be proud of the fact that there are men in school not only for the purpose of storing up facts gathered from countless text-books, but also for the purpose of learning how to apply, compare and present these facts in a more logical and effective way. Nothing will bring a man face to face with

his capabilities sooner than will debating. It trains a man to consider the facts of a case, before entertaining any theoretical opinions; to get a broad view of the situation; to forsake his narrow, egoistic opinions. In this manner a man's horizon is broadened, because he gets a good understanding of present day economic and political problems in such a way that he can converse intelligently upon the subject even with the most able thinkers of the day. Normal is fortunate in having in school a large number of men who are here for the two-fold purpose of learning facts and learning how to present those facts, and are willing to work for maintaining the prestige of Normal in forensic fields, as well as securing a training for themselves.

Two debates have been arranged for this year, the "double-header" with Ames and the "double-header" with Kansas State Normal School. The former occurred in November; the latter is scheduled for May 6th, the night before the Inter-state Oratorical contest.

Officers of the Debating Leag

President—A. L. SMITH.

Vice-President—RUSSEL GLASENER.

Secretary and Treasurer—VIRGIL SIMMERS.

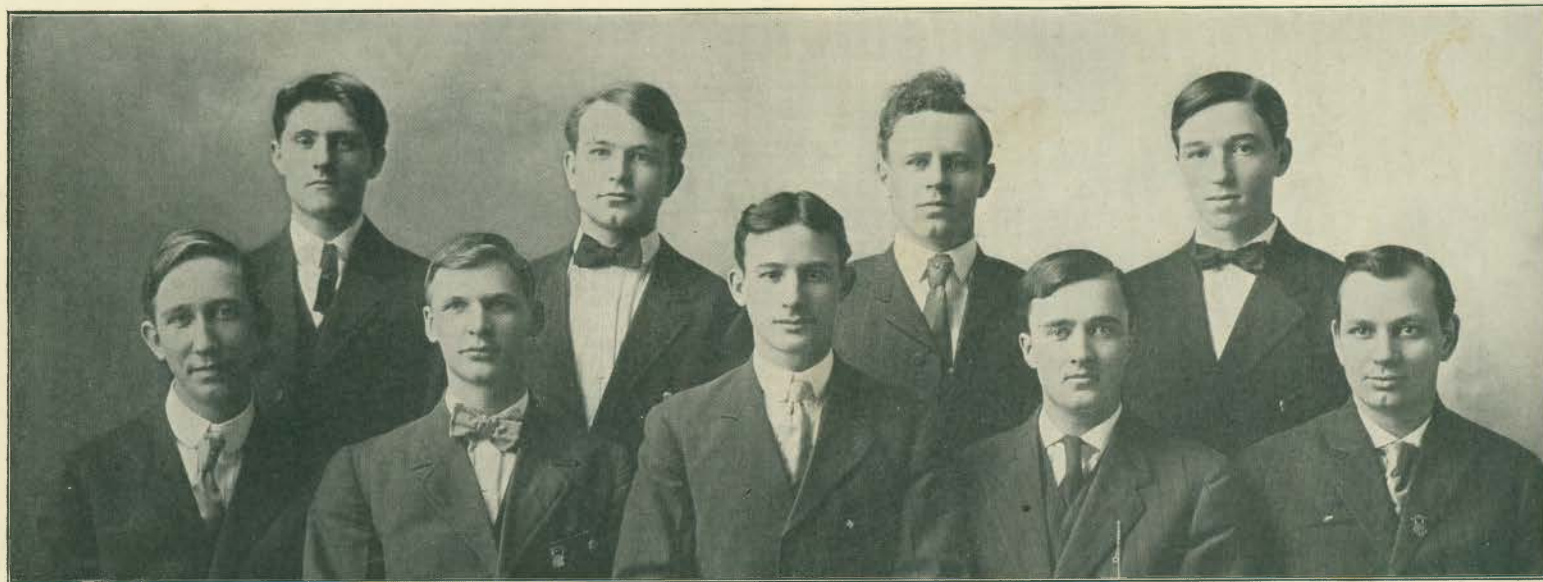
Members

Faculty—Prof. E. J. Cable, Prof. S. K. Tompkins, Prof. Charles Meyerholz.

Orio Society—Virgil Simmers, John G. McDonald, Ernest Bloom.

Philo Society—A. L. Smith, J. P. Johnson, F. E. Willard.

Aristo Society—Jasper Wilbur, Russel Glasener, Andrew Nelsen.



DEBATING LEAG

Top row, left to right—Willard, Wilbur, Johnson, McDonald. Bottom Row—Nelsen, Glasener, Smith, Simmers, Bloom.

FOURTH ANNUAL KANSAS DEBATE.
Iowa State Teachers College vs. Kansas State Normal School.
Held at Cedar Falls, Iowa, on May 5, 1908

Negative Team From Iowa



Left to right—John G. McDonald, Blanche Fitzsimmons, C. F. Schweiker

Question: "Resolved, That the enumerated constitutional powers of the federal government should be increased."

Decision—Affirmative, one; Negative, two.

Judges—Pres. John W. Cook, De Kalb, Ill.; Prof. Frank McCluskey, Evanston, Ill.; Prof. J. W. Garner, Urbana, Ill.

Chairman—Prof. D. M. Kelly, Cedar Falls.

THIRTEENTH ANNUAL AMES DEBATE
Iowa State Teachers College vs. Iowa State College
Held at Ames, Iowa, on November 6, 1908

Normal Affirmative Team



Karl Knoepfler



F. E. Willard



C. F. Schweiker

Question: "Resolved, That all transportation companies doing an inter-state business should be compelled to incorporate under a Federal charter."

Decision—Affirmative, one; Negative, two.

Refreshments.

TOASTS.

Toastmaster, B. W. Crossley.

Judges—W. R. Boyd, Cedar Rapids; F. A. Heald, Cedar Rapids; Supt. Beard, Newton.

Chairman—Supt. F. W. Hicks, Emmetsburg.

Reception, Alumni Hall.--Program

"On the Side Lines"—H. F. Patterson.

"Barrel Staves and Pansies"—A. J. Wilbur, Normal.

"The Honor of Victory"—J. G. Emerson.

THIRTEENTH ANNUAL AMES DEBATE.
Iowa State Teachers College vs. Iowa State College.
Held at Cedar Falls, Iowa, on November 6, 1908.

Normal Negative Team



J. P. Johnson



Ernest Bloom



John McDonald

Question: "Resolved, That all transportation companies doing an inter-state business should be compelled to incorporate under a Federal charter."

Decision—Affirmative, three.

Chairman—D. M. Kelly, Cedar Falls.

Judges—C. V. Findlay, Fort Dodge; O. M. Elliott, Sheldon City; C. H. E. Boardman, Marshalltown.

RECEPTION.

John Dee, Chairman.

Transportation—Prof. S. F. Rice.

Charters—Mr. Quaife.

Aggies—A. T. Barrett.

Teachers—Prof. MacMurray.

FIFTH ANNUAL KANSAS DEBATE.

Iowa State Teachers College vs. Kansas State Normal School.

Held at Emporia, Kansas, on May 6, 1909.

Iowa Affirmative Team



A. L. Smith



W. W. Lee



Paul Hager

Question: "Resolved, That in all industrial disputes coming under Federal jurisdiction, Federal judges shall have the right to issue injunctions, or temporary restraining orders, without notice."

FIFTH ANNUAL KANSAS DEBATE
Iowa State Teachers College vs. Kansas State Normal School.
Held at Cedar Falls, Iowa, on May 6, 1909

Iowa Negative Team



Ralph Ebersold



Russel Glasener



Sydner Maiden

Question: "Resolved, That in all industrial disputes coming under Federal jurisdiction, Federal judges shall have the right to issue injunctions, or temporary restraining orders, without notice."

Recapitulation of Normal's Debates

Iowa State Teachers College vs. Iowa State College.

1897: Normal, 2; Ames, 1.	1903: Normal, 2; Ames, 1.
1898: Normal, 3; Ames, 0.	1904: Normal, 2; Ames, 1.
1899: Normal, 1; Ames, 2.	1905: Normal, 3; Ames, 0.
1900: Normal, 2; Ames, 1.	1906: Normal, 4; Ames, 2.
1901: Normal, 1; Ames, 2.	1907: Normal, 2; Ames, 4.
1902: Normal, 0; Ames, 3.	1908: Normal, 1; Ames, 5.

Iowa State Teachers College vs. Drake University.

1905: Normal, 2; Drake, 1.

Iowa State Teachers College vs. Kansas State Normal School.

1904: Iowa, 2; Kansas, 1.	1907: Iowa, 1; Kansas, 2.
1905: Iowa, 2; Kansas, 1.	1908: Iowa, 2; Kansas, 1.

Iowa State Teachers College vs. Missouri State Normal School.

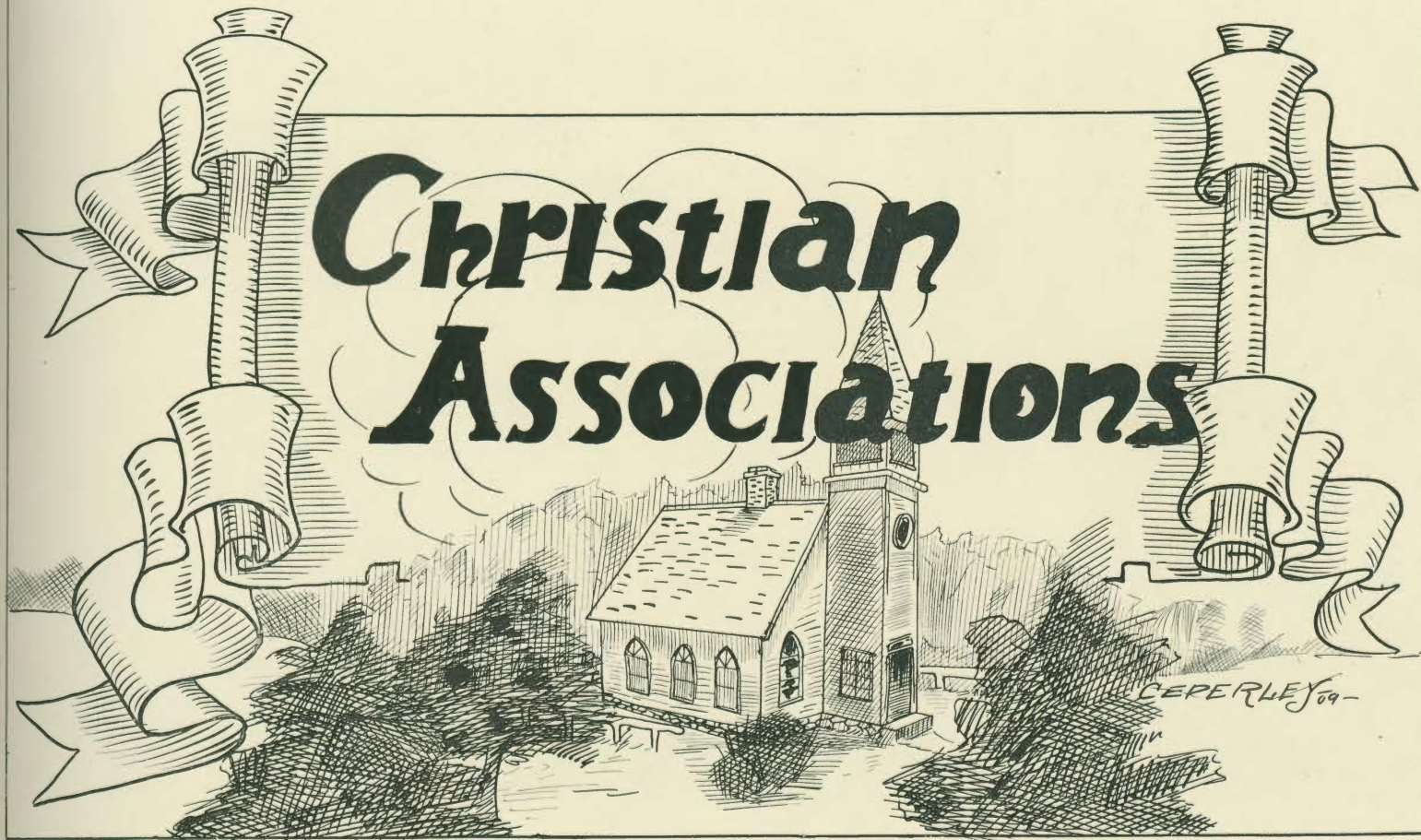
1906: Iowa, 2; Missouri, 4.	
1907: Iowa, 4; Missouri, 2.	

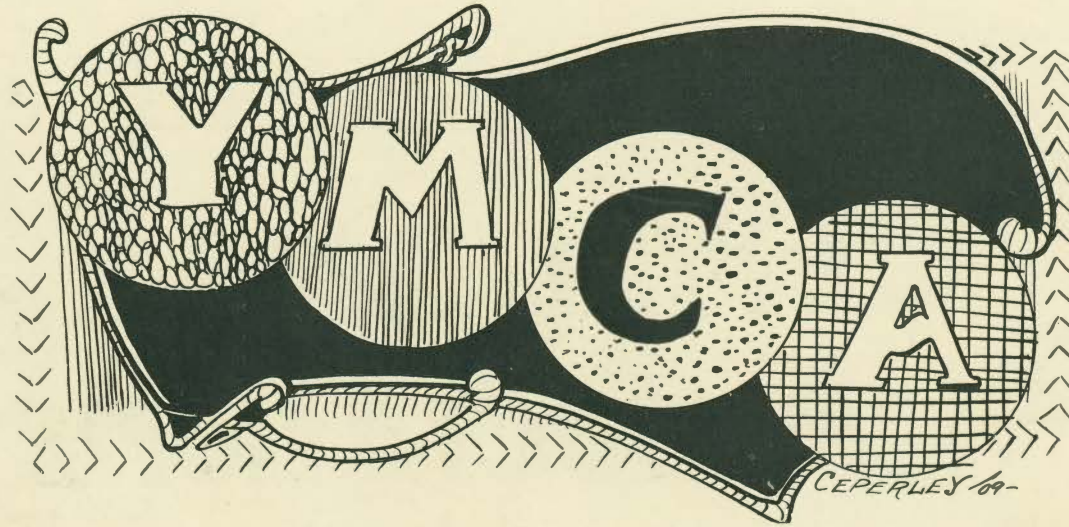
Iowa State Teachers College vs. Lenox College.

1897: Normal, 3; Lenox, 0.

TOTALS.	
I. S. T. C. 25	I. S. C. 23
I. S. T. C. 2	Drake 1
I. S. T. C. 7	K. S. N. S. 5
I. S. T. C. 6	M. S. N. S. 6
I. S. T. C. 3	Lenox 0
—	—
I. S. T. C. 43	Opponents 35

Christian Associations





The Young Men's Christian Association of the Iowa State Teachers College is a local branch of a world-wide movement which extends not only to foreign civilized countries, but to uncivilized countries as well. It is not only a student movement, but extends into all branches of human effort.

The Association has no creed or doctrine, but bases its principles on the one high ideal, Jesus Christ, the only man who lived a perfect life among men and to whom the Christian world is indebted for its present standing in civilization. It seeks to develop among its members a brotherhood in which no one man is above another, a brotherhood that endeavors to help a fallen brother to a higher plane and a fuller life.

Every member is interested in the growth of the work and is anxious to see each succeeding year the greatest year in the history of the work.

The Normal Association was formed almost immediately after the school was organized, and at present is composed of practically every man in school. The officers are elected every spring term. The following are the officers for the past year:

President—T. G. P. Berger.
Vice-President—John G. McDonald.
Secretary—S. A. Cohagan.
Treasurer—Raymond S. Grossman.

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Y. M. C. A. CABINET

Top row, left to right—Haight, McDonald, Mathews, Glasener. Second row—Shillinglaw, Berger, Crummer, Bloom. Bottom row—Cohagan, Johnson, Mitchell.

Lake Geneva Conference

For several years past, 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 from Chicago.

The Normal Association was represented last year by Messrs. Cohagan, "Dad" Mitchell, "Happy" Crouse, Crummer, and Glasener.

The convention lasted for ten days and was one of the most inspiring meetings ever held. The conferences are valuable to any Christian, whether he intends to enter the Christian work or not. When we come in contact with such speakers as John R. Mott, "Dad" Elliott, and Bishop McDowell, we cannot help but be greatly influenced. Anyone hearing their discussions of practical every-day problems cannot help but receive

a great uplift. Perhaps it is not that they say so many things that are different than you have heard at other places, but it is the spirit manifested in the atmosphere of the whole convention.

The object of the conference is the upbuilding of the college associations and in this it is a great success. Clean athletics is also one of the objects of the conference. Every afternoon is devoted to recreation, including baseball, track and tennis. Contests in these branches are held, state against state. Last year Iowa won first honors, with large margins, in both tennis and track, and second place in baseball, Illinois winning.

The influence of this convention has meant much to the delegates and associations during the present school year.

State Convention

The annual Y. M. C. A. State convention was held in Des Moines this year, from February 11th to 14th. It was attended by over four hundred men and boys from the different associations thruout the state. The local association was represented by Messrs. Johnson, Glasener, Houstman, Batchelor, Windburn, Maynard, Bloom, Apelian, and Crummer.

Each meeting was a great spiritual uplift to any man with such speakers as Fred B. Smith of New York, "Dad" Elliott of Chicago, Dean Bosworth of Oberlin College, Dr. George Fisher of New York, Frank H. Burt of Chicago, Edward A.

Steiner and others. Every session helped some one, but the men's meeting, on Sunday afternoon in the city Y. M. C. A. auditorium, where about two thousand men gathered and listened to that great speaker, Fred B. Smith, was especially a great meeting. In this meeting, one hundred and fifty men were led into the Christian service.

The local delegates, as well as all who attended the convention, will ever remember the great truths presented, and the inspiration and help received will all be utilized in building up a stronger association at Normal.

Students' Evangelistic Campaign

Under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A. State Central Committee, a very unique state-wide evangelistic campaign was conducted during the Christmas holidays.

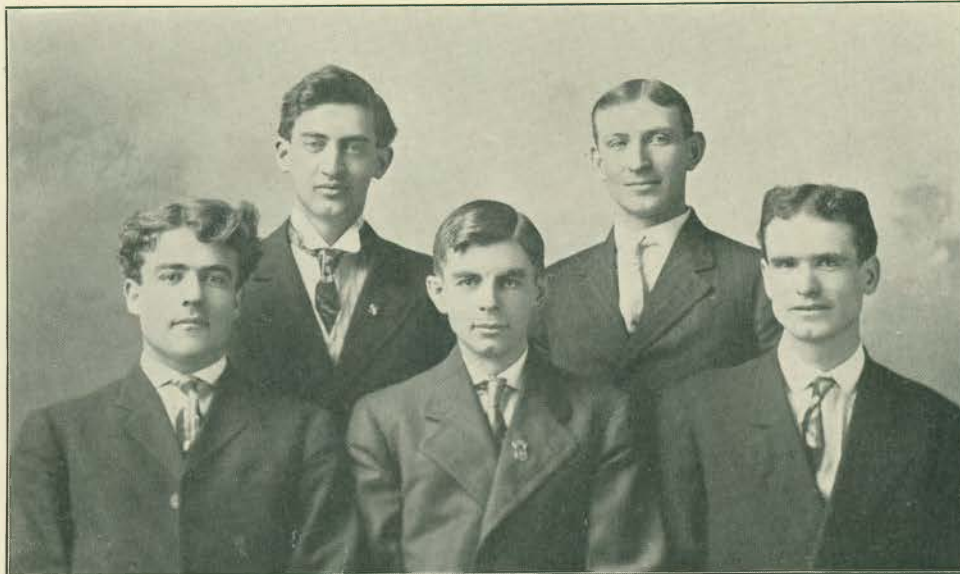
Thirty-five teams, composed of Y. M. C. A. men from as many colleges in the state, spent seven days of the vacation in the smaller towns of the state, conducting simultaneous evangelistic campaigns. As a result of the movement, two hundred and thirty-five persons were led into the Christian service.

The Normal Association assisted in the work by sending a team of five men to Walker, Iowa. Messrs. Cohagan, Mitchell, Apelian, Berger and Bagby represented Normal. At

Walker they held a series of meetings, beginning December 28th and closing the following Sunday evening.

The boys had the earnest co-operation of the ministers and people of the town. Great interest was manifested both by attendance and loyal support.

As a result of the work at Walker, forty-eight persons acknowledged Christ as their savior. Besides this, many more were inspired to better living, better thinking, and better acting, while the experience has been a source of great help to the boys and means much to them and the Association which they so loyally served.



Y. M. C. A. EVANGELISTIC TEAM
Left to right—Apelian, Cohagan, Berger, Mitchell, Bagby.



Religion requires and our moral duties oblige us, as far as we are able, to help our fellow creatures and show them a means whereby the highest and best in life may be attained.

For primarily this purpose was the Newman Society founded in 1903. It has influenced the lives of its members by making them more conversant with the fundamental dogmas of their religious belief. It endeavors to set forth the highest and true standard of noble womanhood and noble manhood. It urges its members to let their daily lives be edifying and worthy of emulation.

Today, if ever, is needed an incentive to lead a morally worthy life, a life that is beyond reproach. If this be attained, it must be by an organization which unites its members in a common fellowship.

The work done by the Society is such that requires much

research and investigation on the part of the members who take part therein. The Church doctrines are studied for the purpose of realizing and appreciating their grandeur and stability. A close and detailed study of the Bible is carried on in order that the Sacred Book may receive the reverence and appreciation that is due it, and in order to combat the freedom of opinion prevailing at the present time.

The work of the Society is greatly facilitated by a library containing three hundred volumes. Many periodicals, which keep the students in touch with Church happenings and happenings in the biblical world at present, are opportunely selected.

The Society has no permanent room as yet for library and reading room. The room which is occupied at present is being fitted up in such a way as will be attractive and inviting to the members. The articles used for decorative purposes have been

contributed by the teachers of the Normal, and many of the members themselves have made individual contributions. Much generosity has been evinced in this way and each and every one

of the members feels that he owes a great debt of gratitude to the contributors.



NEWMAN CATHOLIC ASSOCIATION OFFICERS.

Top row, left to right—Tierney, Sullivan, M. L. Toomey, Rhoneck, Crow.

Bottom row—Keafe, J. W. McGeeney, Augusta Altfillisch, J. P. Murphy, Clara M. McKeeven.



BIBLE STUDY

Next to the Christian Associations, possibly the great power for building strong Christian character in the school is that branch of joint association work which is embraced in the Bible Study organization. This organization is now in the twenty-second year of its existence. It was first started by a few students who were desirous of furthering their knowledge of the Bible, and who met for the first time in President Seerley's office with President Seerley himself as their first leader. The class grew so rapidly that it was shortly changed into a Special Normal Training Class. The lessons were first presented to the members of this class, and they in turn presented it to their classes, which were organized about various portions of the hill.

The leadership of this class changed at various times, the work prospering under such efficient leaders as Prof. Albert Loughridge (later a missionary to India), Prof. C. P. Colgrove,

Prof. I. S. Condit, Prof. T. W. Todd, and Prof. G. S. Dick, who followed in turn. This year the organization was very fortunate in securing a leader who is so well versed in Bible knowledge and one with such a strong personality and character to take charge of the work as is Prof. S. K. Tompkins.

The Master has wonderfully blessed the work this year and with our prayers for the further uplift of Christian character among the students of this School, thru this department, He will continue to do so.

Classes are organized in various halls about the hill at the beginning of each term by a committee of twelve members, who are chosen especially for this work, and it is thru their earnest efforts that Bible study is such a strong factor in the student life of Normal.

The work consists of a three-years' course—the Old Testa-

ment Characters; the Life of Christ, and the Apostolic Age.
That the work may continue to prosper this next year as

it has done in the past, is the wish of every member of the
retiring committee.



A Group of Bible Study Leaders

Young Women's Christian Association

The Young Women's Christian Association of the Iowa State Teachers College was organized in 1886. It is a charter member of national organization. It has developed each year until it is now a strong factor in the school. At present there are fourteen departments, in charge of the respective cabinet officers, and overseen by the general secretary.

A delegation of ten was sent to the Geneva Student Conference in the fall, nine to the State Convention at Indianola, and four to the Bi-ennial Convention at St. Paul.

A course in systematic Bible study is offered each year by the Bible Study department, supported by both the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. About forty-five classes have been maintained with student and faculty leaders. In all, there were about four hundred enrolled. The work has been greatly aided by Professor Tompkins, who, each week, conducts a leaders' training class.

The Missionary department has been a growing factor in the Association work. Four missionary classes were organized, with a total enrollment of one hundred and twenty. Gifts amounting to one hundred and twenty dollars have been made for special missionary purposes, in addition to the regular pledge of one hundred and twenty-five dollars.

The work of the Y. W. C. A. is eminently social, as well as devotional. This has been shown by social gatherings, which included parties, a Christmas Kensington, a series of Colonial teas, picnics, and the regular joint reception in the gymnasium each term.

The home of the Association is on the third floor of the old North Hall, and consists of the Rest Room and Secretary's office. Here the girls may come for rest, study or quiet; and here they gather each morning, before the first class, for a ten-minute prayer meeting.



Y. W. C. A. CABINET.

Top row, left to right—Agnes Emerson, Harriet Kramer.
 Second row—Mabel Hansen, Avilda Buck, Jennie Sanders.
 Third row—Nan Baldwin, Kathryn Marshall, Mae Davison, Deana Merrick.
 Fourth row—Edna Davy, Julia Porter, Grace Aitchison.
 Fifth row—Belle Peterson, Mable Lester, Mildred Yockey.

The following are the officers
 for the year 1908-09:

Julia Porter, president.

Grace Aitchison, first vice-
 president.

Kathryn Marshall, second
 vice-president.

Belle Peterson, recording sec-
 retary.

Harriet Kramer, treasurer.

Nan Baldwin, general secre-
 tary.

The Advisory Board is com-
 posed of:

Miss Oliver,
 Miss Lambert,
 Miss Carpenter,
 Mrs. Colgrove,
 Mrs. Wright,
 Miss Call.

Conventions

Lake Geneva Conference

The Central Conference of Young Women's Christian Associations of the colleges of the middle west was held at Lake Geneva, Wisconsin, early in September, and was represented by the following states: Iowa, Wisconsin, Illinois, Minnesota, Michigan, Indiana, and North Dakota.

Ten days were spent in discussion of Bible topics, Mission topics, and various problems connected with college associations.

The Normal delegation consisted of Kathryn Marshall, Grace Aitchison, Jennie Sanders, Mabel Lester, Harriet Kramer, Ethel Baldwin, Dora Baldwin, Nan Baldwin, and May Davison. Besides the daily lectures and conferences, recreation was indulged in, the following sports being popular there: Swimming and rowing, tennis, and gymnasium work.

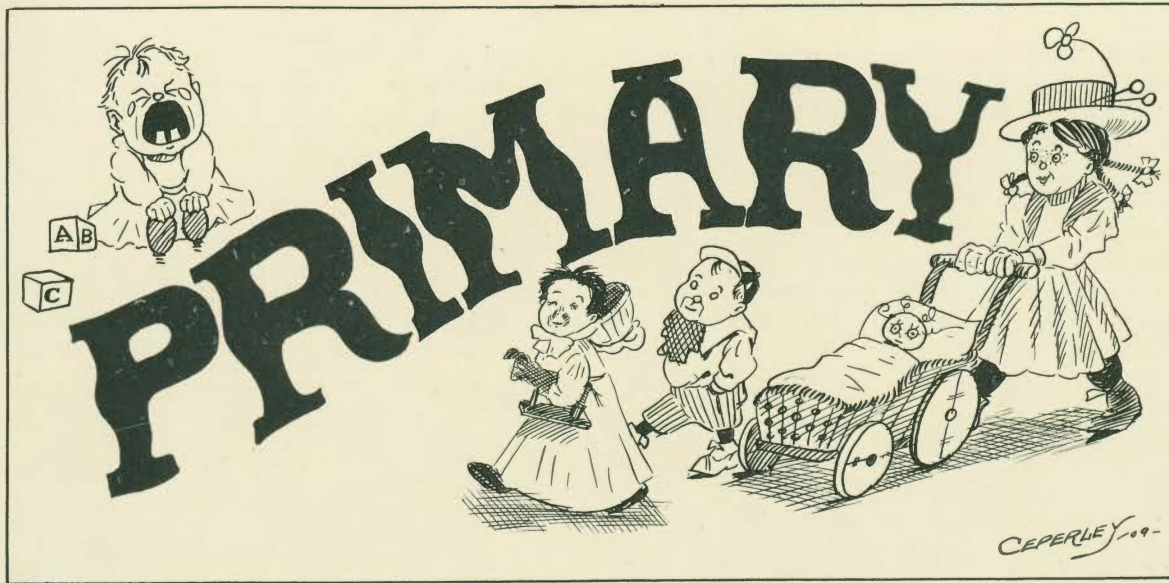
State Convention

The State Convention of Y. W. C. A.'s was held at Simpson College this year. All the associations in the state were represented. This convention is under the direction of the State Committee.

The Normal delegation consisted of Julia Porter, Anna Kolb, Ruby Scott, Agnes Emerson, Harriet Kramer, Hazel Ramsay, Ada McAllister, Edith Gustafson, Syrena Tolstrup, Nan Baldwin.

A small delegation was also sent to the Bi-ennial Convention at St. Paul, Minnesota, at which conference such speakers as Dr. John Douglas Adam, Mr. Robert E. Speer, and others, were heard.

These conventions have always been a source of strength to the delegates and to their association, as nothing tends to broaden the ideals of those who attend as a convention in which all exchange experiences and thus secure benefit from each other.



The Special Primary Teachers' Course

Professional training along special lines is comparatively a new thing. Modern educators all agree in saying that the primary school must be conducted by a specialist. We, of the primary course, are glad to know that ours was the first of the special courses to be established at the Normal.

In the fifteen years since its inauguration, it has grown in power and influence. The enrollment is one of the largest. Its graduates are teaching in almost every state; some occupying positions as supervisors of primary work and also as critics in training schools. This year there are over two hundred of us, of which number eighty-five are seniors.

The course has been revised many times since its adoption

and the work is carefully organized. It comprises much that broadens the student intellectually, and all of the educational subjects which tend to develop us along professional lines. We are not merely taught theories, but have the actual experience in teaching during the senior year. The first floor of the Auditorium building is where this work is accomplished.

Last year the work was arranged to give the juniors an opportunity of observing the actual work of the training school, thus making it possible to have a greater unity and a better knowledge of the aim of the course. There has been much enthusiasm this year, as is shown by the following account of the Junior Primary Reception:

Junior Primary Reception

On Saturday evening, February 6th, 1909, at eight o'clock, the senior girls of the Primary department held a reception for the Juniors on the first floor of the men's gymnasium, which was very prettily decorated with screens, pennants, etc.

A reception committee greeted the two hundred girls who gathered at the appointed hour. Miss McGovern, Mrs. Walker, and Miss Suplee were the guests of honor.

The evening's entertainment consisted of a grand march, the recitation of six characteristic classes and primary games and song with appropriate yells. Frappe and nabiscos were served during intermissions.

At 10:30, the farewell song—

“Now our fun is ended.

Our good nights we say,

We must now be going

On our homeward way.

So good night, dear Juniors,

May the Lord above

Guard us while we're absent,

With His tender love.”

ended an evening of much enjoyment to all present.



SENIOR PRIMARY TEACHERS.

First row, left to right—Mrs. Brady, Inez Bois, Amy Shoemaker, Iva Mix, Emma Thygeson, Helen Corning, Mae Cocklin, Georgia Stone, Gladys Darrah.
Second row—Margaret Sloan, Ada Walker, Jessie Lindsly, Jennie Scace, Elsie Garrison, Anna Schnoebelen, Nina Baumgardner, Ethel Dunn, Edith Miller, Lella Robbins.
Third row—Joy Harmon, Ella Swanson, Clara Zager, Evelyn Troutner, Myrtle Edgington, Lena Gates, Blanche Cardner, Elsie Cline, Merle Robinson.

The Special Primary Girls

There was tumult in the city,
 In the good old Normal town,
 When the trains came puffing in,
 With eager students loaded down.
 Then the hackman and the drayman
 Shouted to the noisy crowd,
 "Baggage checks for Normal Hill."
 And the calls rang long and loud.
 At the station was a stranger,
 And, not knowing what to say,
 Asked me, "What is Normal Hill, sir?"
 And, "Why come they all this way?"

Then up spoke a pretty maiden,
 "You must be from far away,
 Or you'd know why we come here,
 On this bright September day."
 "Have you never heard of Normal?"
 Iowa State—it is—you see,
 We, the Primary girls, are leaders,
 As all Primaries ought to be."
 Smiling, laughingly, she left him
 Wondering at her loyalty,
 While she went on with her comrades,
 Who, too, shared her fealty.

Thus it was the work was started
 And the S. P.'s now on roll,
 Toiled on with unceasing ardor,
 Never turning from their goal.
 Now they're Seniors and their number
 Sixty-eight, and all agree,
 That as in the states they labor,
 Normal proud of them will be.
 Still it is, as it was ever,
 As the stranger learned that day,
 Gold and Black are always foremost,
 And the Primaries lead the way.



SENIOR PRIMARY TEACHERS.

First row, left to right—Edna Davy, Mabel Hanson, Deana Merrick, Mabel Bennett, Martha Roller, Margaret Wallingford, Anna Gerber, Grace Keeler, Grace Stuart, Stella Mattox, Kathryn Marshall.
 Second row—Genette Thomte, Stella Johnson, Lulu McLaughlin, Olive Onions, Verona Laing, Zora Parrott, Sadie Owens, Anna Foster, Junetta Frick, Theresa Pflieger, Geneva King.
 Third row—Leah Johnson, Rena Merchant, Frances Hoffman, Jennie Gauley, Esther Ekstam, Catherine O'Leary, Josie Evans, Lura Barnum, Blanche Charlton, Janette Kurzrock, Helen Greig.

The new course of study has brot the Juniors and Seniors into closer touch than was possible under the old courses. The Senior class this year consists of about seventy-five girls who organized early this term. Miss Geneva King was chosen as president, Miss Lura Barnum, treasurer, and Miss Jennie

Scace, vice-president. At a meeting of the class, March 22d, all the old officers were re-elected. A committee designed and ordered special pennants in the class colors, gold and black; a new supply of pins has been ordered, and class yells and a poem composed.



*"By the shores of Gitche Gumee,
Stood the wigwam of Nokomis."*

A few of the children who have helped us to become primary teachers. These are poses from the reading classes. Two of the pictures are from "Hiawatha" and one from "The Sleeping Beauty."



*"Then Iagco, the great boaster,
Made a bow for Hiawatha:
'Go, my son, into the forest;
Kill for us a famous roebuck.'"*



"The pages and maids were all fast asleep. They had slept for one hundred years. In the room was the lovely princess and the prince stooped and kissed her."

Special Primary Yells

Boom-a-lacka, Boom-a-lacka,
We're just fine.
Special Primaries,
Nineteen-nine.

Rick-a-chick-a-zoom,
Rick-a-chick-a-zoom,
We're the class that makes things boom.
Rick-a-chick-a-zoom,
Rick-a-chick-a-zoom,
You must keep quiet in the criticism room.



To France, with her energy and creative ability, the entire modern world is indebted for well organized governments, good laws, labor organizations, and art instruction in the schools. This latter step was taken, not alone to cultivate public taste or to gain appreciation for the efforts of the artists, but principally to instill such a love for beauty in the citizens, that it must needs be expressed in all the manufactured products of the land. This plan was so completely successful, and French goods became so superior, that other nations were falling behind commercially so rapidly as to become alarmed.

In consequence, England established the schools of Applied Arts at South Kensington in 1837, and about the same time, Drawing was placed in the curriculum of many of our public schools; but not until 1870, when an artist trained at South Kensington was called to Boston, was such work systematically done. Since then, many changes have taken place in this branch of instruction thruout our country, until now it is

found in every school's course, and generally considered as important educationally as any of the common branches upon which so much stress has always been placed.

Drawing has been taught in the Iowa State Teachers College since its establishment, with a view to preparing the grade teachers and superintendents for this work. A Special Art Course for supervisors was established in 1902, and since that time many of our students have found positions as special teachers of this subject.

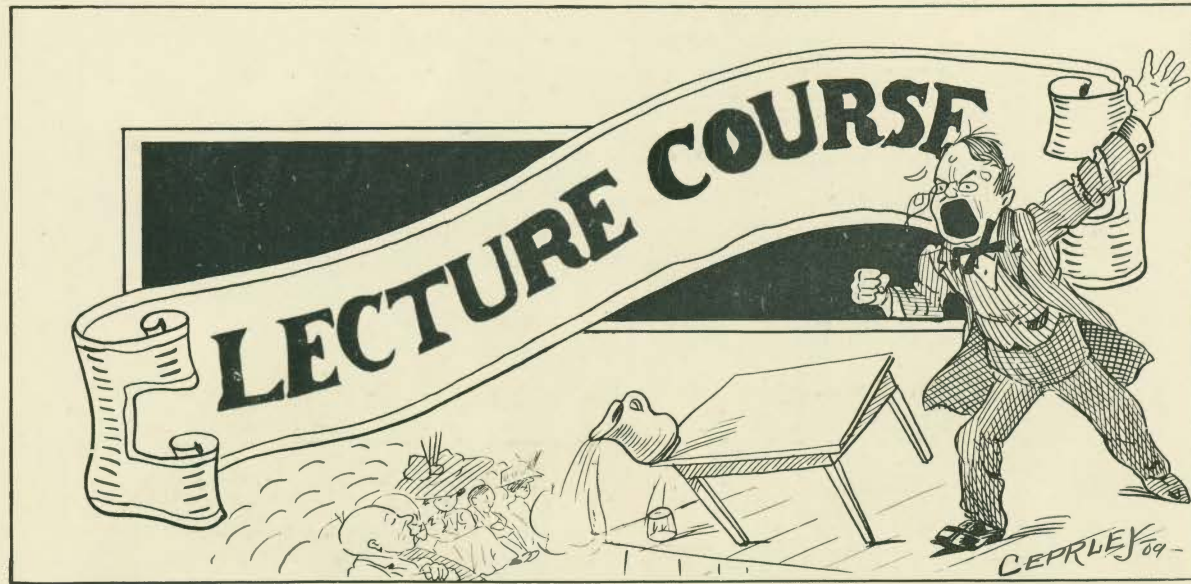
This year, twenty-six students are enrolled for this advanced work. The Directors' Course of instruction requires three years of study, based upon a knowledge of all the state certificate subjects, and includes scholastic work especially adapted to its needs, and one or two art subjects each term.

Much enthusiasm is displayed by the members of the Art department, and the outlook for the future of this work at Normal is very bright.



STUDENTS IN SPECIAL ART COURSE.

Top row, left to right—Vera Gardner, Evelyn Hanson. Second row—Mrs. Homer, Miss Patt, Pearl Hayden.
 Third row—Grace Hollister, Miss Thornton, Mable Reade, Miss Fenner. Fourth row—Iva Packard, Hazel Kellogg, Miss Diltz, Louise Hobein, Nell Newton.
 Fifth row—Zella Sibert, Ella McLain, Inez Devens, Lorna Flagler.



The Lecture Course this year was one of exceptional merit. Some have said that it was the best ever given at the Normal. The committee sought to secure the best talent in the country, and certainly there were no poor numbers on the list.

Colonel Lochwitzky, the noted Russian exile, had a story of thrilling interest and pleased his audience exceedingly. The musical numbers were among the best that could be secured. The Redpath Grand Quartet gave general satisfaction and Maud Powell, the greatest violinist of America, proved herself an artist of the first rank. Dr. S. H. Clark, of Chicago, gave a popular address in the afternoon and read "Julius Caesar" at night. Dr. Clark's visit was especially profitable for all classes of students, and it might be well to have him give an

extended course of readings some time in the near future. The Hon. Henry Watterson was not able to fill his date, and his place was taken by the Hon. C. B. Landis. He gave an address that was timely, uplifting, inspiring. F. H. Baynes, the "bird man," came at an unfortunate time, during the blizzard in January, and for this reason his audience was much smaller than it otherwise would have been, but his instructive lecture doubtless led many to take an increased interest in nature study. Father Vaughan, in his "Sermons from Shakespeare," showed himself a master on the platform. His interpretation of a few of Shakespeare's plays was masterful, tho some thought he went a little beyond nature in rendering certain passages. His audience was pleased. Dr. Gunsaulus met

with an accident when he came to fill his engagement, and it was necessary to arrange another date. No man has probably spoken with greater power on the Normal platform than Dr. Gunsaulus, and he will always receive a cordial welcome when-

ever he appears. Dr. Gunsaulus's lecture on Gladstone, April 8th, was one of the best lectures ever delivered here. His eulogy of the man approached the marvelous.

LECTURE COMMITTEE

Faculty—W. W. Gist, Chairman; E. J. Cable, G. S. Dick.

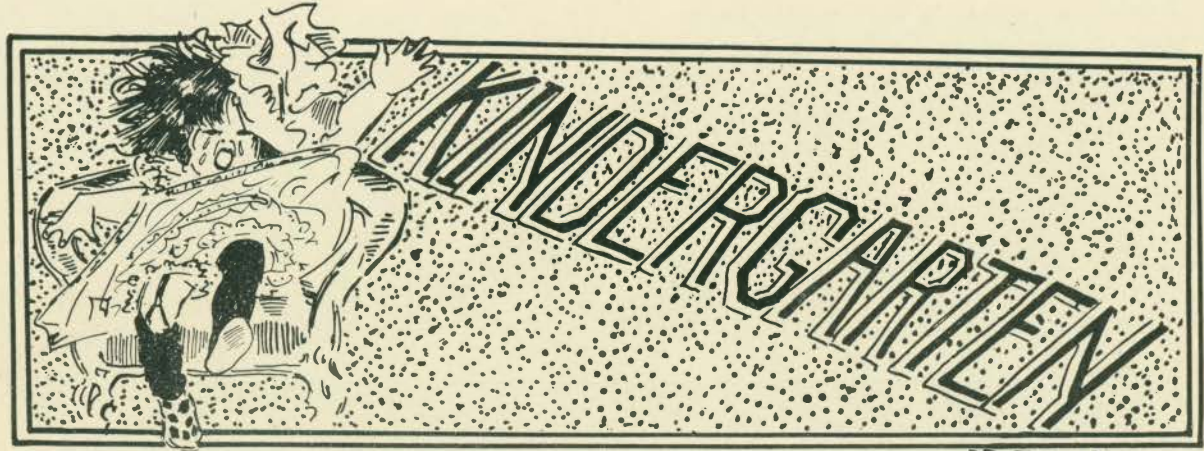
Students—James P. Murphy, President, Aristo Society; S. A. Cohagan, Business Manager, Philomathean Society; Ernest Bloom, Orio Society; Edna Davy, Delphian Society;

Mame Smyth, Chresto Society; Grace Rock, Shakespearean Society; Harriet Manful, Neotrophian Society; Jennie Gauley, Eulalian Society; Vesta Gallanar, Clio Society; Elsa Mix, Alpha Society; Nellie Goodman, Zeta Society; Mary Benson, Ossoli Society.



OFFICERS OF LECTURE COURSE.

Left to right—Gist, Murphy, Cable, Cohagan, Dick.



W. B. Denny '08

The young woman who elects to become a Kindergartner is greatly to be congratulated. She is entering upon a world of interest and of wide influence. She is taking up a work of such great importance that no culture, no knowledge, no inspiration is too broad, too deep or too high to embrace it. One must have the culture of the ages, the knowledge of the development of the race, and the inspiration of the Divine, in order to become an *ideal* Kindergartner.

She who chooses this work as her vocation should aim to acquire a knowledge of the human being who is to be educated, his needs and powers; of the principles underlying the materials and subject matter which are to aid in his education; and of the correct application of these principles. She should be able to ask and answer in each particular case, "Is this a universal principle?" For only universal principles are useful in the education of a universal being. All others should be rejected as non-educational.

Great is the privilege of becoming the controlling influence in a Kindergarten, and greater yet is the responsibility. It requires all the culture, and the knowledge, and the inspiration that one can summon out of a rich experience. Therefore, a Kindergarten training should offer the richest course possible to fit the student to become capable of guiding the small human being, for she is to set his feet in the right path. She should realize that in the child she is working with the most plastic material in the universe, that which has the greatest possibilities—the potential man, in the most impressionable years of his life. Not only is it important for the Kindergartner to know of the child's heritage from the race, and have a knowledge of the development of the first few years and the needs of these early years, but also to know toward what he is going when he leaves the Kindergarten, that she may correlate the Kindergarten period of the child with the known which has gone before, and the unknown which he is approaching—that

he may make smoothly the transition from one stage of this educational unfolding to the next. For the aim of education will be realized when each stage of the educational process takes hands with the one that precedes and the one that succeeds it, making of it an unbroken, harmonious assent of this potential man, toward his rightful heritage which is perfect manhood, perfect physically, mentally, and morally.

Eighty students have enrolled in the Kindergarten department this year. Students, most of them graduates, have left the department during the past year to take positions as follows:

- Hazel Booth, Mason City, Iowa.
- Frances Burns, Waterloo, Iowa.
- Vera Fluent, Denison, Iowa.
- Margaret Hansen, Fairfield, Iowa.
- Mary Martin, Oskaloosa, Iowa.
- Lillian Ricketts, Sioux City, Iowa.
- Helen Rhodes, Fairfield, Iowa.
- Constance Smith, Winthrop, Iowa.
- La Vancha Comstock, Houston, Texas.
- Bertha McCluskey, Red Ridge, Mich.
- Zora Wilson, Las Vegas, N. M.
- Cora Bunn, Shenandoah, Iowa.
- Alice Eason, Le Mars, Iowa.
- Leta Gode, Anamosa, Iowa.
- Estelle Hobel, Fonda, Iowa.
- Grace Railsback, Manchester, Iowa.
- Irma Robertson, Creston, Iowa.
- Elva Chapin, Moline, Ill.
- Louise Curtis, La Junta, Colo.
- Ida Frier, Provo, Utah.
- Olive Neff, Liberal, Kansas.



A Product of the Kindergarten Department



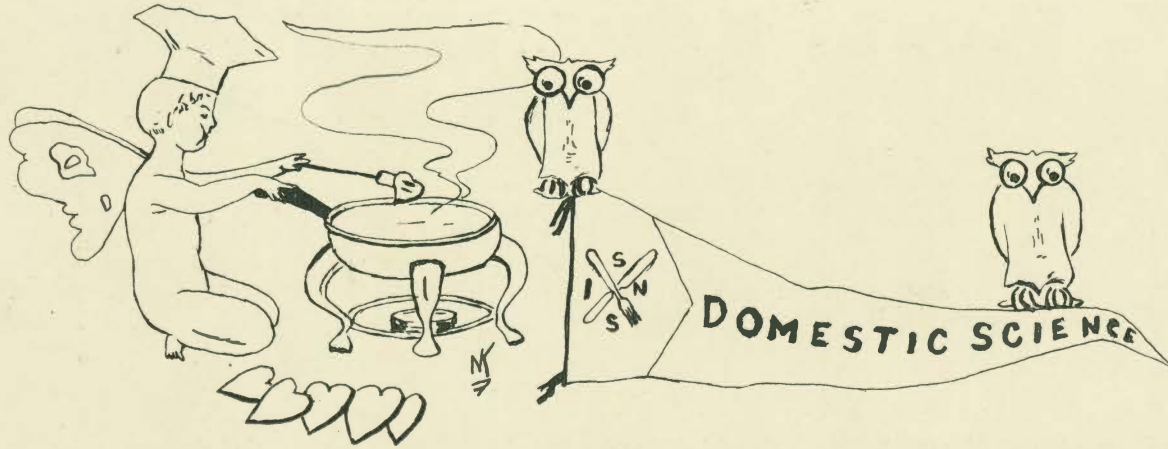
JUNIOR KINDERGARTNERS.

Reading from top down, first row at left—Esther Bowman, Clara Rakow, Emily Clock, Winifred Hartley, Bessie Chase, Hazel Ramsey.
 Second row—Loma Griffin, Ila Thatcher, Matie Knight, Myrell Kirby, Irene Cromer, June Allison, Master Joe Meade.
 Third row—Miss Ward, Supervisor. Fourth row—Bessie Schermahorn, Genevieve Follette, Helen Waterman. Fifth row—Harriet Hall, Jessie Graham.
 Sixth row—Pauline Ray, Pansy Wilson. Seventh row—Lela Green, Vada Yates. Eighth row—Lillian Sharts, Grace Campbell.
 Ninth row—Lucile Wilson, Charlotte Hilliard. Tenth row—Kate Sumpter, Jessie Aitchison. Eleventh row—Alla Miller, Lilla Kirby.



SENIOR KINDERGARTNERS.

First row—Mable Riedesel, Olive Moses, Eleanor Reppert, Elizabeth Jennings, Maymie Slack, Ida Louise Osborne, Marion McCarn, Miss Ward.
 Second row—Minnie Scott, Bessie Tompkins, Leona Dix, Fern Raymond, Olive Sutherland, Ruth Suhring, Mary Whetzel, Miss Portman.
 Third row—Stoux Leefers, Hazel Ellis, Mary Caldwell, Helen Rhodes, Elberta Alexander, Mildred Waite, Hazel Stilson.
 Fourth row—Clara Moessner, Lillian Hanke, Grace Beebe, Isabelle Pittenger, June Gray, Maude MacAllister, Margaret Hansen.



A newcomer, sitting in the library on an afternoon in early September, might have been attracted by the sudden appearance of a young lady, or perhaps several, clad in a neat tailored linen waist, black skirt, a large white apron, deep cuffs and a checked towel and holder hanging at her side. A little inquiry would soon tell him that this figure was in reality no apparition, but merely one of the girls from the Domestic Science department bent on getting a book before the library closed for the night.

Yes, our Alma Mater boasts of many splendid and flourishing departments, some of which have already won for themselves both national recognition and approval. This, however, is not as yet true of its newest department, that of Domestic Science, but if the enthusiasm which now exists among the members of the two classes may be taken as a predicting guide, we may say with greatest confidence that it, too, will soon have

bestowed upon it all the honors already shared by its sister departments.

The course is still new, as we have just stated, tho the first work given in Domestic Science was offered five years ago. The first work did not, by any means, correspond to the Normal course as we now have it. The work was entirely revised two years ago, and now offers a complete course for a teacher's diploma.

The first class graduates this year and tho its numbers are small, there being but half a dozen members, its enthusiasm is proportionately great. The Junior class, which entered in the fall, numbers a dozen. With this fair enthusiastic start, the department promises much for the future and will, doubtless, become one of the strongest departments of the institution before many years elapse.

The course as it is now arranged includes two years' work. When the Junior class entered in the fall, the Seniors immediately instilled into them some of their surplus enthusiasm. A few social gatherings helped the good cause along. First the Seniors entertained the Junior class at Miss Townsend's new home, and somewhat later gave them a picnic at Dry Run. Here, amidst the roasting of wiener-wurst, eating of potato salad (made by expert cooks), cake (scientifically made in the kitchen), watermelon, and other equally tempting goodies, a feeling of good-fellowship was immediately aroused. Eager

enthusiasm fairly bristled in the air, and when the proposal to organize the two classes was made, it was unanimously consented to. It was decided to secure a pennant and pin, and, after a short discussion, shades of violet were selected for the pennant. Later, a monogram pin with the simple letters "D. S." was chosen.

This year has gone by only too quickly. Much hard work has been accomplished, but there has been so much earnestness shown and such a kindly, helpful spirit prevailed, that the work proved a real pleasure, and we can but part with real regret.



JUNIORS IN DOMESTIC SCIENCE DEPARTMENT.

Top row, left to right—Jeness Alyea, Anna Marcue, Faye Goodwin, Laura Warwick, Flora Macarn.
Second row—Elsie Miller, Arda Purdy, Emma Steigleder, Edith Dewey, Margaret Benbow.



The picture above represents a luncheon party in the kitchen. During the winter term, the Senior class served a number of luncheons and dinners which were planned to keep within a certain set limit of cost. The meals had to be planned, the exact cost calculated, the food scientifically cooked, the serving properly done, and last, but not by any means least,

the nutritive value of the meal had to be calculated and the nutritive ratio obtained. It was splendid practice, tho it was somewhat difficult to manage to serve six people on the sums allowed. The picture above was taken on one of these happy occasions, and represents a few faculty guests ready for the second course.



SENIORS OF DOMESTIC SCIENCE DEPARTMENT.

First row, left to right—Elsie Hardy, Millicent Lake, Iris Livingston, Alice Heinz.
 Second row—Florence Imlay, Beulah Long, Miss Townsend, Rose Clausen, Nellie Finger.

A Tragedy

We both went down to Harbor beach,
 And wandered on the sand.
 The moon was just then coming up,
 I held her little—shawl.

I fondly held her little shawl;
 She said, "How fast time flies."
 The band was playing "After the Ball."
 I looked into her lunch-basket.

I gazed into her lunch-basket,
 And wished I had a taste.
 There sat my little mascot,
 I had my arm around her—umbrella.

I had my arm around her umbrella.
 So on the beach we sat.
 I softly whispered, "Stella,
 You are sitting on my—handkerchief."

She was sitting on my handkerchief,
 This charming little miss.
 Her eyes were full of mischief.
 I slyly stole a—sandwich.

I slyly stole a sandwich,
 Although it was hardly fair.
 The moon rose above the city,
 And I gently stroked her—poodle dog.

—X.

Association of Contributors to Iowa Education and History

The Association of Contributors to Iowa Education and History, was organized January 18, 1909, with the following officers: President, H. H. Seerley; vice-president, J. J. McConnell, Cedar Rapids; secretary, Ira S. Condit; treasurer, J. W. Jarnagin; superintendent, G. W. Walters; executive committee, C. H. Meyerholz, M. F. Arey, B. F. Osborn, G. W. Walters. Board of Curators—J. F. Riggs of Des Moines, B. F. Osborn of Rippey, E. H. Griffin of Iowa City, I. J. McDuffie of Le Mars, Roger Leavitt of Cedar Falls, W. H. Harwood of Des Moines, J. B. Harsh of Creston, D. S. Wright, M. F. Arey, L. W. Parish, G. W. Samson, G. W. Walters, Marion McF. Walker, Sara M. Riggs, and C. H. Meyerholz, all of Cedar Falls, George D. Perkins of Sioux City, Morton E. Weldy of Des Moines, Emmons Johnson of Waterloo.

The object of the Association is to give to the State of Iowa an organized means of collecting and preserving such facts, data, materials and objects as in any way relate to the origin, growth and development of education in this State. The constitution of the Association contemplates a broad field of activity and the Board of Curators are empowered to extend the work of collecting and classifying until it comprehends every item of educational interest. The Board of Trustees of the Normal School heartily indorse the whole movement and has consented to furnish rooms in a fireproof building to

be used by the Association as museums and store-rooms for the display of everything collected. A few of the many fields of interest are here suggested: A collection of text-books from the earliest times up to the present; newspaper files of daily or weekly periodicals for years past; early publications of accounts of early education and pictures of old-time school houses and other public buildings; accounts from pioneers and early settlers in Iowa; historical and educational relics; etc.

Membership in the Association is gained through the contribution of some definite service. Services may consist of official duties, contributions of facts, data, etc., and of donations and loans of such materials as are of value to the Association. All contributions, whether made as donations or as loans, will be exhibited over the name of the donor or of the persons making the loan, and public mention will be made of those who thus become members. No fees are expected.

The Association hopes to have, in due time, a valuable collection of materials relating to education in its broadest phases and to place the collection at the disposal of the public for the purpose of study and investigation. It is fair to predict that after a few years a valuable collection may be gathered together, from which the educational history of the State of Iowa may be written. The officers and members of the Association bespeak the hearty co-operation of every citizen of the State.

MUSIC DEPT



Special Music Course

The school for public school music supervisors, which has developed within the music department during the past decade, has reached a membership of sixty. The course, which covers two years for high school graduates, includes enough general scholastic work to give it a distinct educational value, while the nine terms of music work included, apart from voice and piano, covers all phases of music education which concern the public schools.

The demand for special music teachers in the public schools is increasing annually and the standard of efficiency required of these special teachers is gradually rising. The field is an inviting one for those who by nature and training are well equipped for the work. The advantages that the special student enjoys of having access to the curriculum of the entire institution and living in such an educational atmosphere, make this an ideal setting for a special music school.

Music Festivals

During the month of May, of each year, a Music Festival is given by the Music department, assisted by an orchestra of high standard, and soloists of high rank.

During the past few years, the Choral Society of Normal, assisted by the Thomas Orchestra of Chicago, and soloists of national fame, has presented an oratorio by one of the masters. The Society has rendered such oratorios as "The Messiah," "Elijah," "St. Paul," Rossini's "Stabat Mater," and others of equal rank.

This year the May Music Festival comes on the evening of Monday, May 17th, Tuesday afternoon, May 18th, and Tues-

day evening, May 18th. On Monday evening the Thomas Orchestra and Soloists will be heard; on Tuesday afternoon, the Thomas Orchestra Symphony Concert with Piano Solo; and on Tuesday evening, the Thomas Orchestra and Soloists will assist the Choral Society of one hundred and fifty voices in rendering Saint-Saens' "Samson and Delilah." The following soloists will appear:—Perceval Allen, Soprano; Margaret Keyes, Contralto; John Ross Frampton, Pianist; Daniel Beddoe, Tenor; and Herbert Witherspoon, Bass, who has appeared for many years at Normal's Festival, and has always been a favorite.



SPECIAL MUSIC STUDENTS.

Top row, left to right—Edna Dilts, Frances Dee, Nellie Nelson, Edith Williams, Anna Iblings, Mabel Kratz, Clara Dahn, Lura Jennings.
 Second row—Effie Thompson, Mildred Williamson, Esther Thompson, Naomi Fletcher, Helen Lawrence, Ruth Allender, Icline Jack, Elizabeth Burney, Violet Bowen.
 Third row—Mrs. Ida Culbertson, Letta Whitten, Fanny Hayden, Ruth Hartman, Gertrude Tyrrel, Louise Hobein, Theresa Wild, Flora Roberts.
 Fourth row—Audrey Warn, Orlo Bangs, Frances Dickey, Prof. C. A. Fullerton, Hulda Stenwall, Elsie Baldwin, Mrs. Jessie Hazlett.
 Fifth row—Gladys Clark, Elnora Ringgenberg, Mabel Lighter, Mabel Lester, Belle Peterson, Muriel Draper, Marie Garwood.
 Sixth row—Charlotte Busby, Mabel Reed, Bertha Williams, Erma Townsend.

The Minnesingers

The origin of the Minnesinger Glee Club can be traced to a Philo quartet of ten or more years ago, and which has steadily grown to the present club of twenty members. The Fullerton brothers, well known by every student in school today, played an important part in the development of this club. The direction of the Minnesingers has for the past eleven years been in the hands of Professor C. A. Fullerton, an efficient leader and instructor.

The Minnesingers are not only good for singing, but enjoy social functions. The members of the Neotrophian Literary Society, who, for eight years, have been considered sisters of the Minnesingers, realizing this, during the fall term invited them to a party in their hall. After a number of games had

been played and a few verses written, they were further invited to the "Old Ladies' Gymnasium," where they were served with refreshments. Every Minnesinger departed with a Neo and with the satisfaction that the Neos are jolly hostesses.

The Minnesingers ably assisted the Neos in the rendition of their Open Session program during the winter term. "Bobby Shaftoe," a light musical playlet, was presented.

The eleventh annual concert of the Minnesingers was very well rendered and won the appreciation of all who attended. This annual concert is always eagerly looked for by the music loving public. The standard of selections rendered is very high, as is evinced by the following numbers, presented at the home concert, February 26, 1909:

Program

PART I.

1. Dinah *Clayton Johns*
Minnesingers.
2. Ben and Judas *Maurice Thompson*
Mr. W. B. Geiter.
3. Serenade *Lalo*
Mr. E. O. Bangs.
4. a. Nocturne *Chopin*
b. Am Spring Crunnen *Davidoff*
Mr. Day Williams.
5. The Phantom Band *Thayer*
Minnesingers.

PART II.

1. An Irish Folk Song *Arthur Foote*
Minnesingers.
2. Polonaise in B Major *Paderewski*
Mr. John Ross Frampton.
3. Honor and Arms *Handel*
Mr. Fred R. Mitchell.
4. Tarantelle *Popper*
Mr. Day Williams.
5. Land of Hope and Glory *Elgar*
Mr. Robert Fullerton and Minn singers.



MINNESINGERS '09.

MINNESINGER GLEE CLUB.

Top row, left to right—Nelson, Crum, Berger, Palmer, R. Shearn.
Second row—Bloom, Perrin, McDonald, McGeeney, Cowan, Davis.
Third row—F. Mitchell, Bangs, Fullerton (Director), Geiter, Hammersley.
Bottom row—Graeber, Crummer, Abram, Crouse.



Last May, the Minnesingers were invited to sing at the Annual Inter-State Oratorical Contest, held at Macomb, Illinois. The club stopped over at Monmouth College and gave a little concert to the students in the afternoon. They were very enthusiastically received. At Macomb they sang several selections, and were repeatedly encored. The club responded with

The personnel of the club is as follows:

First Tenor

- E. O. Bangs
- G. L. Nelson
- L. Vern Crum
- R. L. Crouse
- Glen Davis

Second Tenor

- R. A. Crummer
- A. V. Graeber
- J. W. McGeeney
- Harvey Perin
- Roy Shearn

Baritone

- Ernest Bloom
- Thos. G. P. Berger
- Paul D. Cowan
- W. B. Geiter
- John G. McDonald

Bass

- Walter O. Abrams
- Grover C. Hamersly
- Benjamin H. Palmer
- Fred R. Mitchell
- C. A. Fullerton

Officers:

- E. O. Bangs, *President*
- W. B. Geiter, *Business Manager*
- Grover C. Hamersly, *Secretary*

- C. A. Fullerton, *Director*
- Mr. W. B. Geiter, *Reader*
- Miss Effie Kelly, *Accompanist*

Illinois Trip

a few humorous selections, many of which are always held in reserve. The boys all enjoyed the trip, which came as a fitting climax of the season's work.

This year, the Minnesingers will sing at the Contest, which is to be held here. A few concerts will be given at Dike, Waterloo, and LaPorte, Iowa.

The Cecilians

One of the most prominent organizations of the school is the Cecilian Glee club. Organized in 1888, this club has advanced in favor and attainment until now the name "Cecilian" suggests thoughts of the highest quality of music with the best interpretation.

The leaders who have directed the club are:—Miss Julia Curtiss, 1888-1901; Mr. Robert Fullerton, 1901-1905; Miss Clara L. Cressey, 1905-1906; Miss Frances Dickey, 1907-1908; and Miss Hulda Stenwall, the present efficient director.

The class of music presented by the Cecilians and the suc-

cess attendant upon their achievements, place them at the head of the list of good entertainers. During the past years they have assisted the Minnesingers in various concerts, presenting the operas "Robin Hood" and "Pinafore," and the cantata "Hiawatha's Wedding Feast." This year, according to the custom, they sang at the annual oratorical contest.

The girls have appreciated the musical training they have received and enjoyed the pleasant companionship resulting from their meetings.

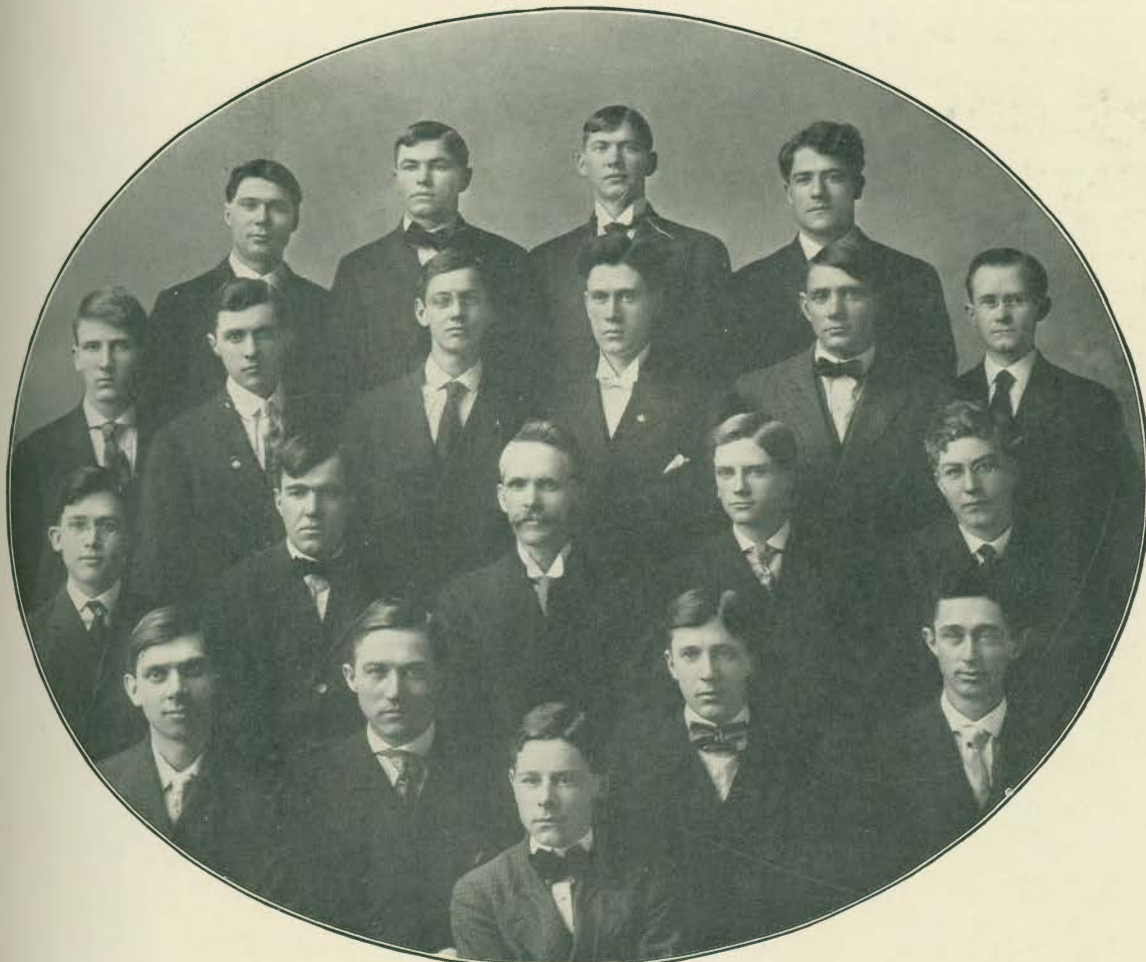
Repertoire of Songs

"The Snow"	<i>Elgar</i>	"Mother Goose Medley,"	<i>Sherwood</i>
"The Moonlight Fay,"	<i>Max Meyer</i>	"Berceuse"	<i>Strelezki</i>
"Carmena Waltz"	<i>H. Lane Wilson</i>	"O Night of May"	<i>A. Cjoring Thomas</i>
"What the Chimney Sang"	<i>Cjriswold</i>	"The Lord Is My Shepherd"	<i>Schubert</i>
"Pretty Primrose"	<i>Pinsuti</i>		



CECILIANs.

First row, left to right—Elizabeth Burney, Ruth Hartman, Helen Lawrence, Mabel Kratz, Clara Dahu, Mabel Black.
 Second row—Irma Townsend, Elnora Ringgenberg, Elsie Baldwin, Violet Bowen, Letta Whitten, Mabel Lighter.
 Third row—Mildred Williamson, Donna Belle Bozarth, Hulda Stenwall (Director), Naomi Fletcher, Nell Bowman, Audrey Warn.
 Fourth row—Louise Hobein, Gertrude Tyrrel, Belle Peterson, Mabel Lester, Muriel Draper, Marie Garwood, Fannye Hayden.



TROUBADOUR GLEE CLUB.

Top row, left to right—Bronson, L. Shillinglaw, Toomey, Apelian.
 Second row—Croft, Houstman, Fritz, Palmer, Easter, Lashbrook.
 Third row—Pray, R. Shillinglaw, Fullerton (Director), Larsen, Cleveland.
 Fourth row—B. Hill, Volkman, Zink, Meyer, and Partington.

The Troubadours

The most popular of the men's glee clubs, next to the Minnesingers, is the Troubadour Glee Club. While they do not give any special public concert like their brothers, the Minnesingers, yet they often sing at public entertainments, Sunday evening meetings in the chapel, and are always received with responsive approval.

The Club has been singing for the past ten years, and, like other things musical, can attribute its origin to the Fullerton family. The club is a stepping-stone to the Minnesingers and thus many men get their start in musical circles of Normal.

In connection with the Euterpeans, the Troubadours have rendered several selections this year in public.



EUTERPEANS.

Top row, left to right—Bessie Mitchell, Georgia Stone, Miss Stenwall, Bertha Williams, Edna Malin, Lillian Sharts.
 Second row—Sadona Ironek, Lillian Maiden, Gladys Crisman, Frances Dee, Lura Jennings, Pauline Ray.
 Third row—Jessie Shillinglaw, Beth Cary, Myrrel Kirby, Florence Olbrich, Nellie Gillespie, Florenz Meier.
 Fourth row—Adeline Artz, Anna Fell, Edith Williams, Mrs. Ida Culbertson, Mabel Reed, Antonia Urbany, Winifred Mason.
 Fifth row—Hazel Eaton, Edna Dilts, Allie Smith, Charlotte Busby, Theresa Wild, Odessa Farley, Grace Hilliard.
 Sixth row—Maude Popejoy, Myrtle Strane, Berenice Bradley, Flora Roberts, Mary Whetzell, Florence Newstrand,
 Mary Dick, Louise Thatcher.

The Euterpeans

The Euterpean Glee Club has now been in existence for a period of fourteen years. It has constantly made marked improvement, and whenever called upon to sing, has favored the audience with high-class music. During the past year the members have worked very faithfully under the efficient leadership of Miss Stenwall. They have acquired a repertoire of

a variety of selections, classic, sacred, and humorous. They have been assisted in some of their music by the Troubadours, with whose help they have presented some fine numbers.

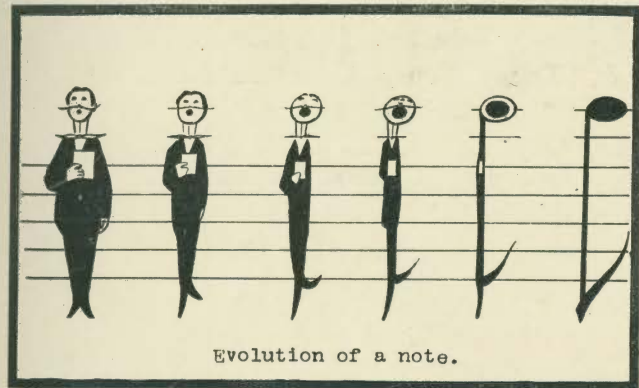
The Euterpeans have enjoyed their work this year, and feel that their practice has been of great benefit to each member.

Repertoire of Songs

"Day Is At Last Departing".....	<i>J. Raff</i>
"Concert Waltz".....	<i>D. Buck</i>
"Ah, 'Tis a Dream".....	<i>C. B. Hawley</i>
"Croon, Croon".....	<i>C. B. Rich</i>
"Song of Seasons".....	<i>Hawley</i>
"Lullaby".....	<i>Brahms</i>



A product of the music department.
"Aint it awful, Liz?"



Evolution of a note.

The Band and Orchestra

Altho not quite so widely known as the Ladies' Band of former years, yet the Normal Band and the Normal Orchestra are two musical organizations that do a standard of work unequalled by any similar organizations in the colleges of the state.

Both clubs give an annual concert at Commencement, while they play at many public entertainments thruout the year. The Orchestra has a few of its members to lead the music at

chapel exercises; the Band plays at athletic contests and this factor always draws large crowds.

The repertoire of classic selections which the two clubs render is the best in music literature. The following program, given on Monday, June 8, 1908, during Commencement, is typical of many that the clubs give:

PROGRAM

Orchestra

Overture, "Euryanthe"	Weber
Marche Funebre, from Sonata Op. 26.....	Beethoven
Waltz, "Loreley Rhein Klaenge".....	Strauss
"The Waterfall"	Stobbe
Xylophone Solo, Miss Boyd.	

Band

Serenade	Humphrey
"The Mighty Deep".....	Jude
Tuba Solo, Mr. Mouritsen.	
Fantaisie, "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp".....	Rollinson
Clarinet Solo, Mr. Miller.	
"The Holy City".....	Adam
Trombone Solo, Miss Cook.	
March, "Unter der Friedenssonne".....	von Blon
Orchestra and Band.	

Mr. B. W. Merrill is the leader of both Band and Orchestra, and it is due to his careful training and persistent efforts that

the two clubs have attained to that high standard of musical experience which is so characteristic of them.



THE BAND

Personnel of the Band

Solo Bb Cornets—

Lorna Flagler,
G. W. Carlson.

1st Bb Cornets—

Earl Wiler,
E. B. Hodges.

2d and 3d Bb Cornets—

Faith Downs,
Elizabeth Harnack.

Horns—

Irl Sibert,
Hawley Whitacre,
Geo. Luderman,
Wilbert Maynard,
Benj. Hill.

Baritones—

Emmet Pray,
Frank Shearer.

Tuba—

Edward Bronson.

1st Bb Clarinet—

W. F. Schroder.

2d Bb Clarinet—

Rudolf Kramer.

3d Bb Clarinet—

W. Turner.

Bass Drum— Adolf Kramer.

Oboe—

Charles Kramer.

Alto Saxophone—

Carl Jorgensen.

Tenor Saxophone—

Doris Hardy.

Small Drum—

C. O. Basham.



THE ORCHESTRA

Personnel of Orchestra

1st Violins—

Alma Cutler,
Helen Katz,
Coral Sykes,
Antonia Urbany,
Bruce Lybarger,
Brian Condit,
Clara Weingart.

2d Violins—

Hazel Butterfield,
Mildred Kerlin,
Carl Jorgensen,
Eunice Query,
Philomena McAreavy.

Violas—

Frank Miller,
Adolf Kramer.

Cello—

Minnie Cook.

Bass—

Paul Cowan.

Harp—

Lucile R. Willson.

Flutes—

Julia Bahl,
Margaret Langham.

Clarinets—

W. F. Schroder,
Rudolf Kramer.

Oboe—

Charles Kramer.

Bassoon—

Harriet Kramer.

Horns—

Florence Hoats,
Homer Veatch,
Irl Sibert.

Trumpets—

Lorna Flagler,
G. W. Carlson.

Trombone—

Carolyn Jennings.

Tympani—

Mamie Urbany.

Drums—

C. O. Basham,
Emmet Pray.

The Normal Eye



A. T. BARRETT,
Editor-in-chief.



ELIZABETH HUGHES,
Alumni Editor.



JOHN DEE,
Business Manager.



HARRIET KRAMER,
Local Editor.

The official journal of the Iowa State Teachers College is The Normal Eye, a weekly magazine, edited and controlled by students elected by the subscribers. It has always depicted the school affairs in a concise, accurate, and interesting manner, and is the medium thru which the students, faculty and alumni of the school become informed about their friends and the

events occurring during the year.

It has a mission peculiar to itself and when properly handled can be made the instrumentality of creating a wholesome school spirit, of bringing reform in certain lines of student endeavor, and of suggesting methods whereby the faculty and the school may benefit the students.

The policy of the editor dominates the school paper. Some editors in the past have been too free in expressing their sentiments in the way of editorials, which sentiments were not in accord with the views of the majority of the student body. Of course, the editor should not cater to the petty whims of every-one, nor utter such radical statements as must be retracted later on. Some editors have refrained from daring to voice their sentiments on certain school questions that demanded an opinion from the school organ. Again, some members of the faculty have discouraged these editorials by trying to intimidate the managers into expressing their sentiments on no subject whatever. This is a very narrow view to take of the matter, as all broad-minded persons must realize that a wholesome student sentiment is one of the most valuable assets a school can possess.

The following officers were elected at the annual election

held early in March: Karl Knoepfler, editor-in-chief; S. A. Cohagan, business manager; Grace Hollister, local editor. The contest was a lively one, except in the case of the editorship, there being but one candidate for that office. The new officers assume charge of the paper in September, 1909, altho it is their intention to issue a special Commencement number in June, if deemed feasible.

Heretofore the constitution and subscription lists have been considered the private property of the managers of the Normal Eyte. It has been the custom for several years for the old staff to demand payment of the new staff before the constitution and subscription lists were surrendered, but this year a new order of things was inaugurated. The constitution has always been shrouded in mystery, no one really knowing its provisions, so the old constitution was ignored and a new one drafted, the main provisions of which are quoted below.

Regulations of the Normal Eyte Publishing Association 1909.

Purpose

The Normal Eyte Publishing Association, an organization maintained for the purpose of publishing The Normal Eyte, a weekly school newspaper, hereby adopts the following regulations, necessary to the conduct of its business:

Articles

1. The membership of the association shall consist of the whole number of paid-up subscribers to The Normal Eyte.
2. Members entitled to vote at the annual or special meetings of the association shall be faculty and student subscribers whose subscriptions are paid in full at the time of said meetings.
3. Members entitled to vote at staff elections shall be local

student subscribers of at least six weeks' standing, whose subscriptions are paid in full at the time of the election.

4. The staff election shall occur at any time during the last three weeks of the winter term, the date to be announced by the acting staff in the two consecutive issues of The Normal Eyte preceding the election.

5. The election shall be conducted by the acting editor-in-chief and the business manager, assisted by three judges, one appointed by each of the three men's societies.

6. All voting shall be by ballot in the manner prescribed by the above named managers, voting by proxy not being permitted.

7. The candidate for any office receiving the highest number of votes cast shall be declared elected to that office.

8. The staff officers to be elected shall be an editor-in-chief, a business manager, and a local editor. The editor-in-chief and business manager shall choose an alumni editor.

9. All staff officers shall be members of the Association. The duties of the editor-in-chief shall be to edit the Normal Eye and to supervise in general the publication of the paper.

10. The duties of the business manager shall be to have full charge of the business interests of the paper and provide for the filling of vacancies in the staff. The editor-in-chief shall provide for filling vacancy in the business managership. The duties of the local editor shall be to gather and report to the editor-in-chief all local happenings of interest. The duties of the alumni editor shall be to gather and report all alumni news of interest to the editor-in-chief.

11. The net proceeds accruing to any year's management shall be divided on the basis of thirty-seconds, the editor and the business manager each receiving eleven thirty-seconds, the local editor receiving five thirty-seconds, and the alumni editor

receiving five thirty-seconds.

12. The annual business meeting of this Association shall take place the last Thursday of January at an hour decided by the staff, such meeting to be called by notice in Normal Eye two weeks beforehand.

13. The subscription list is the property of the association, and shall be on file in the president's office, where it may be inspected by any member of the association.

14. Amendments to these regulations may be proposed by any member of the Association, said amendments being printed by the Staff in the Normal Eye one week before the annual meeting. A two-thirds vote of the members present shall be necessary to adopt any amendment or proposed revision.

Approved and recommended by the following committee:

A. T. BARRETT,
CHAS. MEYERHOLZ,
H. H. SEERLEY,
ELIZABETH HUGHES.

A Poem

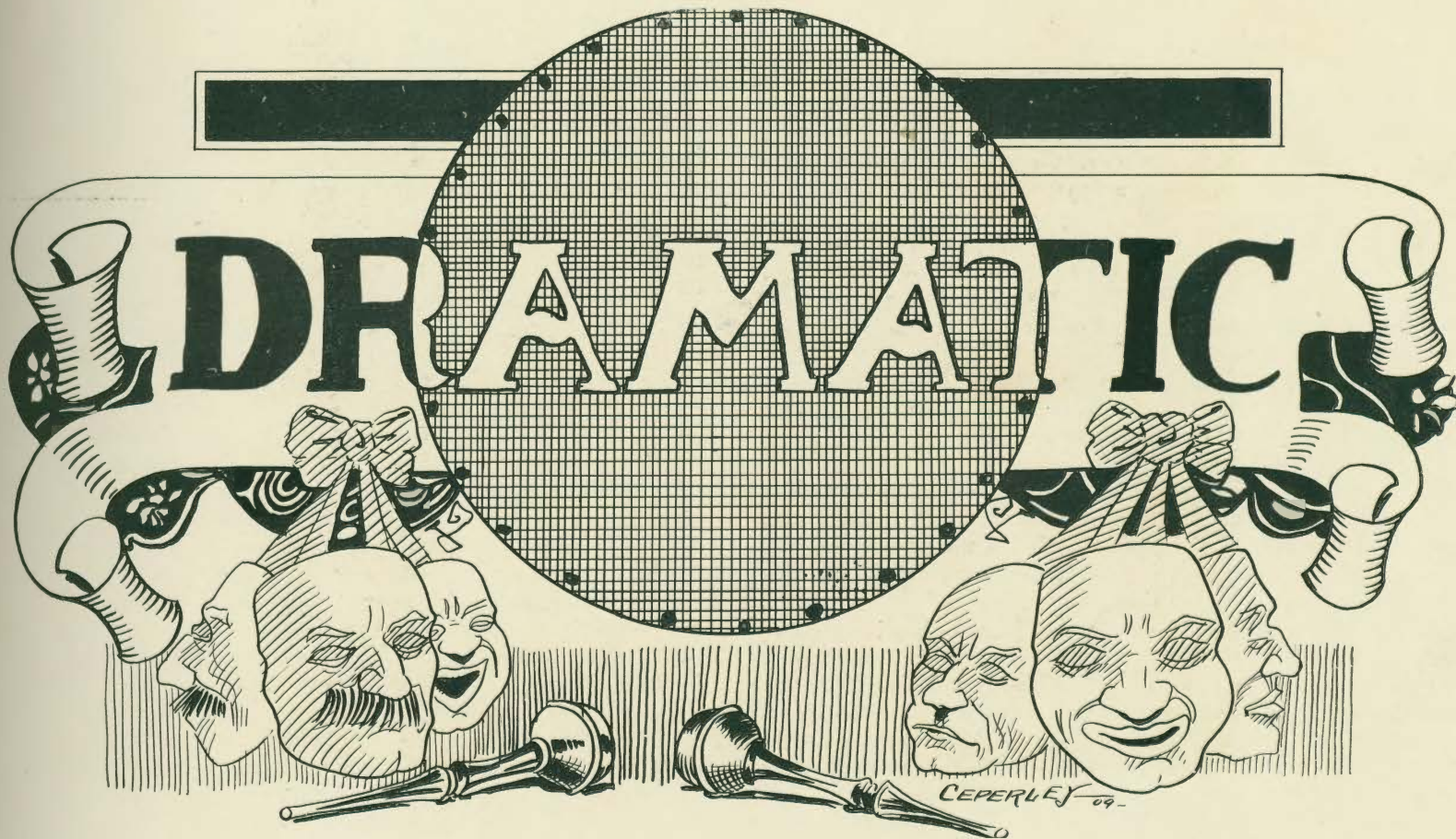
Breathes there a woman, alive, yet dead,
Who never to herself hath said:
"I'd rather wear false hair galore,
Than be out of style forevermore;"
Who had not rather load her head
With puffs of tan, tho her own be red,
Than for an instant have it thot
The fashion books she had not bought?

If such there breathes, go mark her well;
And may it be thy joy to tell,
How in this world of work and strife,
Where each one leads the strenuous life,
That thou a woman here hath found
Whose name hath title to renown,
That here a woman stands alone,
Who dares wear hair that's all her own.



LOG CABIN

DRAMATIC



Dramatic

Maitland Griggs, in the *Yale Literary Magazine*, says: "America wants a drama—a drama all her own, distinctive and thoroly American. She turns to her colleges. But we shake our head in disapproval. The talent for every other art the world knows comes from the men of the University, but the drama, one of the noblest of the arts, one of the easiest ways to bring the people to a higher literary standard, is not only neglected, but many times discouraged at the centres of culture.

"Literature has heretofore found its highest expression in the drama, but what college is there today that promotes this department of study? Indeed, there are few practices that cultivate fine address, memory, literary taste, the bearing of a man, like the study and rendering of the masterpieces of great poets and dramatists. Furthermore, there is much that lies hidden in the realm of the drama. If this were freely opened to the mind of the student, it would, doubtless, develop a taste for something much higher than the vaudeville."

The public speaking department of Normal has been doing much to arouse an interest in the higher form of the Drama, thru the work done in the Dramatic Class and the public entertainments given. Preparatory to the dramatic work, the student must be well grounded in the first steps of Expression as taught in the Reading and Elocution classes. This preparatory work forms the greater part of a student's study for expression. This work is valuable because of the personal development the student derives from it and because it also gives him ideas regarding the teaching of the subject and one of the needs of the

present day is for instructors to understand how to teach the spoken word.

In regard to the value of this work in education, Professor Charles Eliot Norton, in an address to the Harvard Teachers' Association, says: "In the curriculum of most of the higher institutions of learning in America and in England, no place is given to that instruction which has for its end the cultivation of the imagination and sentiments thru the refining of the perceptions and the quickening of the love of beauty. The child who shall have learned to care for simple poetry in verse, the youth who shall have been taught to appreciate more or less fully the beauty of Shakespeare, of the master English poets, will have had his perceptions and his imagination aroused, and will have been taught the lesson of shaping his own work, whatever it may be, into the most perfect form which his imagination can conceive for it; and in thus shaping his work, he will be shaping his own character and life. I am confident that our scheme of education is essentially defective so long as it fails to include the culture of the imagination as one of its chief ends, or, in other words, to embrace the study of poetic expression in all its forms, as the chief means for the accomplishment of this end."

The Dramatic work is offered only once a year. In this class one of Shakespeare's plays is studied: first, from a literary standpoint; second, in a dramatic way; for, as Professor Carson says: "The best response to the essential life of a poem or drama is to be secured only by the fullest interpretative vocal rendering of it."



STUDENTS TAKING DRAMATIC WORK.

Top row, left to right—Ley, Bowman, Sprague, Bangs, Jones.
Second row—Griffin, Grundy, Rock, Bloom, Hollister, Gallanar.
Third row—Crouse, Strain, Downs, Wright, Shanewise, Cranny.

A Comedy

One winter day, when the ice was on the sidewalks, a man was walking up the steps leading up to the capitol in Des Moines. The top flight of steps is very long, and as the man was nearing the top, cautiously making his way and panting with his exertions, a large and fleshy lady with a big basket of provisions appeared on the top step. She began to descend, but as she stepped on the icy step, she slipped and in another moment found herself elongated in a position parallel to the surface of the earth. She very gracefully slid into the lap of the man coming up the stairs, and in another moment they

went "tearing down the steps like a house on fire." The man was enjoying all the bumps, while the lady was sitting calmly on top. When the battered fellow reached the bottom step, had run up against a telephone post with great velocity, and had been brought to a sudden standstill, he was ready to call it quits. But the heavy lady still sat on him and showed no inclination to arise, so the man mastered all the chivalry at his command and chirped up very politely, "I beg your pardon, madam, but this is where I stop."

Class Play of '08

"If I Were King," by Justin Huntley McCarty, was presented by the Class of '08. It is a romantic and historical

drama. Its setting is in France during the reign of King Louis XIV.



ACT I.
"The King! Good Lord!"

The Class presented it at Commencement to an enthusiastic audience and so well was it received that it was repeated during the Summer term. Several members of the cast had left school

in June and in July were in various parts of the country spending their vacation. However, they were recalled, and on July 10th the second performance of the play was given. The suc-



ACT II.

"Mistress, what does this mean?"

"It means, sire, that a man has come to court!"

cess of the play is due to the members of the class primarily, but great credit must be given to Miss Martin, who, due to her tireless efforts, was successful in presenting it.

With Miss Martin in charge of this year's class play, it is an

assured fact it will be a success and measure up to the high standard of the plays that have been presented under Miss Martin's direction.



ACT III.
"Forward in God's name and the king's!"

Dramatic Work in the Training School

"Scenes from the Days of Feudalism and Chivalry" was given after three months' study of this particular period of history. Every available source—literary as well as historical—contributed towards the making of it. Much was taken from Tennyson's Idylls of the King; parts of scenes from Parsifal, and a number of other sources. The costumes were made to represent the dress of the times as well as these could be copied from pictures. The first time it was presented, only a few scenes were given. Others were added according as the class were able to comprehend and feel the spirit of the times more

fully. Especial effort was put forth to make each act typical of something which might have happened in those days. As it now stands there are six scenes:

Scene I. Galahad before the palace of King Arthur.

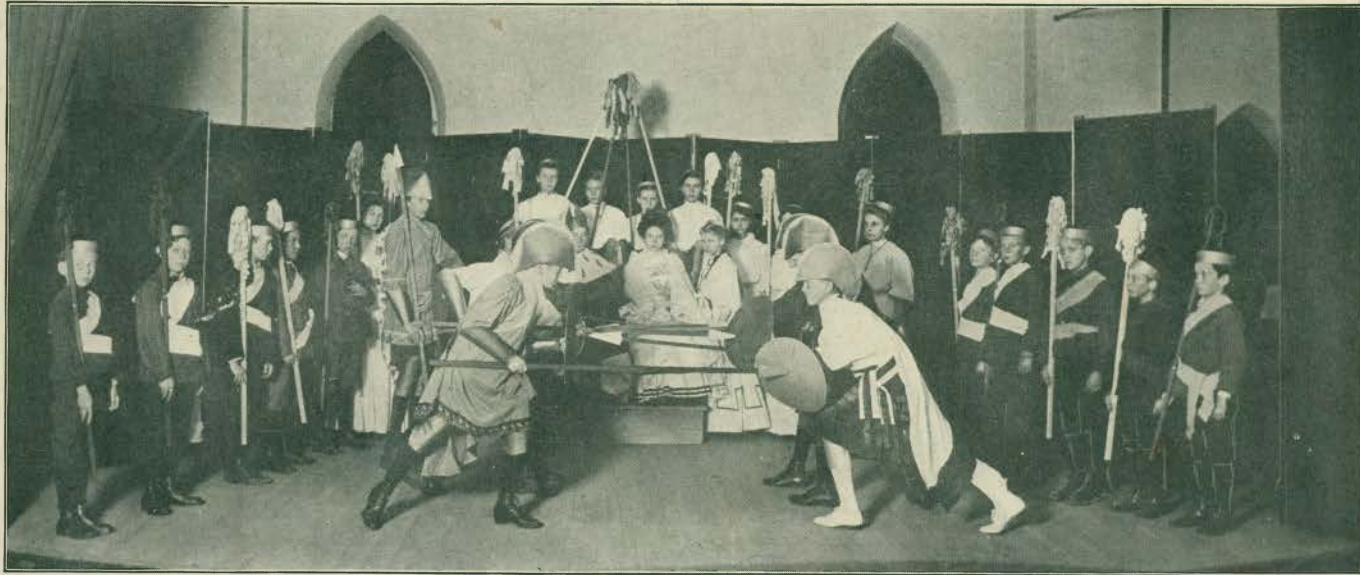
Scene II.—Knighting of Galahad.

Scene III.—King Arthur as judge in his hall.

Scene IV.—Banquet and the coming of the Grail.

Scene V.—Geraith and Elain.

Scene VI.—Return of the Knights.



TOURNAMENT

From Eighth Grade Representation of Scenes From the Days of Feudalism and Chivalry

“Mary of Magdala”

An Historical and Romantic Drama. The Original in German Prose by Paul Heyse; Translated Into English Verse by William Winter
Presented by the Class of 1909 at Commencement.

“Mary of Magdala” aims to depict a fanciful state of facts, such as might have existed anterior to the establishment of Christianity, at a time when Jesus of Nazareth—around whom, altho he is not introduced, the action circulates—was viewed exclusively as a man, and had not yet, in the eyes of many people, been invested with a sacred character.

The German original is human and compassionate in spirit; but it is neither poetical nor spiritual, and, in some particulars, it lacks refinement. The original would have proved offensive;

in fact, it could not have been presented. The present adaptation presents the component parts of the original. Upon a first reading of the German drama, it seemed impracticable for the English stage, but, due to the confident judgment and resolute purpose of Mr. Harrison Grey Fiske, and the interpretative instinct and faculty of Mrs. Fiske, it was presented at Milwaukee in October, 1902, then went to New York for four months, and is now on an extended tour.



THE KNIGHTING OF SIR GALAHAD

From Eighth Grade Representation of Scenes From the Days of Feudalism and Chivalry

Persons Represented

Caiaphas, High Priest of Jerusalem.....H. T. Ports
 Judas of Kerioth, a Hebrew patriot.....A. T. Barrett
 Aulus Flavius, a Roman nobleman, nephew to Pontius
 PilateA. V. Graeber
 Haran, a young Syrian, a native of Sidon.....W. H. Hoyman
 Jotham, a profligate young Hebrew.....H. Perin
 Joab, son of Caiaphas, companion to Jotham.....F. E. Bailey
 Gamaliel, a young priest, attendant on Caiaphas.....Jas. Murphy
 Simon, an old Hebrew, a convert to Christianity.....
 R. S. Grossman
 Macro, steward to Flavius.....Ira Ware
 Mary of Magdala.....Grace Rock

Rachel, a Hebrew woman, attendant on Mary.....Carrie Jones
 Miriam, a young Hebrew woman, servant to Flavius,
 afterward to Simon.....Edith Grundy
 Roman Soldiers.....
 Ernest Bloom Karl Knoepfler Grover Alderman
 Men and Women of Jerusalem.....
 Edward Coe Vesta Gallanar
 Paul Hager Naomi Fletcher
 R. L. Crouse Belle Peterson
 Tibertius Cranny Mabel Lester
 Nell Bowman Donnabelle Bozarth
 Egyptian Dancing Girls.....
 Amy Case Lenore Shanewise Harriett Manful



"The Teacher for the Oakwood District School"

BY ESTELLA MATTOX

(Senior Prize Essay Contest)



NE morning about the middle of August, a girl of about seventeen or eighteen might have been seen passing down one of the pleasant, shady streets of a thriving Iowa town. She stopped at a comfortable-looking home and, after ringing the bell, was met at the door by a girl of about her own age, who greeted her with a cheery "Good morning, Myrtle; I haven't seen you for two whole days. Where have you been?"

"I was over to make out the contract for my school yesterday. I came to tell you that I saw the Director of the Oakwood District and he said he had not yet secured a teacher for his school. I wish you could get it. It is only two miles from mine."

"Oh, thank you! I shall go right away and see about it. Wouldn't it be nice for us to be so near together?" said Alice.

"You had better make your application this afternoon, for the first one there will probably get it," replied Myrtle.

After chatting for a while, Myrtle took her departure. The girls had been the best of friends thruout their school days, and had graduated in the same class the preceding June. Within the last few weeks, Alice had decided to teach, if she could get a school.

After her friend had gone, Alice returned to her work. Presently the telephone rang and she went to answer the call. If one had watched her closely while she stood listening, he would have noticed her heightened color and the indignant flash of her eyes.

"Thank you, Myrtle. We'll see whether she does or not," said Alice indignantly, as she hung up the receiver.

Turning to her mother, she said, "While Myrtle was here,

Anna Redman called and Mrs. Brown told her where Myrtle was and what her errand was. Anna said she was going to have the school and would start right away to see about it. Myrtle says she doesn't think it will be any use for me to go. Anna's brother is going to take her, and you know he has a fast team, and they will get the start of me."

Alice paused an instant, then suddenly exclaimed, "She shan't have it. I'll beat her if there is a team in town that can do it. If she would be fair about it, I shouldn't care so much, but that is just like the whole Redman family. Besides, she doesn't need the school and I do."

"I think you had better not go," said her mother. "If she wants the school so badly, let her have it."

"No, I won't let her have it if I can help it," announced the indignant Alice. "If there is any honorable way of keeping the school from her, I'll do it. She doesn't need to be so smart."

She ran to the 'phone, called for a livery barn, and asked for a team. She told the livery man she wanted one that could "go." After a few words of explanation, the man told her his best team was out of town, but he had one that was fast enough—as fast as any woman ought to drive.

While she was making a few hasty preparations, a little girl of twelve or thirteen came in. After learning what all the hurry and excitement was about, she exclaimed, "Oh! Alice, if mamma will only let me go with you, I can show you a shorter way, one that will save you a mile or two! You know we used to live in Oakwood township and I know all those roads."

"Run and ask if you can go," said Alice.

Ruth left the house and in a few moments came hurrying back with her hat in her hand. "Mamma said I could go,"

she exclaimed, all out of breath. "She thinks it is real mean in those Redmans to do such a thing as that."

Ten minutes later the girls were on their way. Alice settled back in the seat and drew the first good long breath she had taken since the telephone rang and she had answered Myrtle's call. They had a fourteen-mile drive before them and the day was quite warm, but Alice kept the team moving at a pretty brisk rate. She did not realize how brisk until she looked at her watch, as she was nearing her destination, and found that it had been only a little over an hour and a half since she had left home. For the last few miles she had been anxiously scanning the road ahead for a glimpse of the Redman team, but she looked in vain. Her anxiety was not relieved when she arrived at her destination. There was no one in sight, but she thought perhaps they had gone by the other road. Or could it be possible that they had not yet come?

"Is Mr. Johnson at home?" she inquired of a boy who came slowly toward them from the barn.

"No, he went to Bethany this morning on the early train and will not be back until evening."

Alice's spirits sank instantly. What should she do? She had not thought of the possibility of such a thing as this. Bethany was thirty miles distant by rail.

"I came to see Mr. Johnson about the school," she said.

"You can leave an application," the boy was saying, when Alice suddenly looked up and saw Anna Redman standing in the doorway.

"How do you do, Alice?" said Anna with a haughty bow and a triumphant look on her face, as she passed by to meet her brother, who had just driven from the opposite side of the barn, where he had been watering his horses.

Alice returned the greeting in a half indignant manner and then said to the boy, "I think it will scarcely be worth while for me to leave an application, since Miss Redman is ahead of me. However, there can be no harm in trying," replied

Alice, as she walked gloomily into the house and hastily penned a few lines to the absent director.

Then she turned the team and drove slowly down the road. Her disappointment was great and it seemed as though the lump in her throat would choke her, but she fought bravely for self-control, and was soon responding cheerfully to Ruth's questions.

Suddenly Alice said, "We must hurry, Ruth. I have a plan and must not lose any time."

"What is it?" inquired Ruth.

"I'm going to drive home and see Mr. Johnson at the train as he goes thru," responded Alice exultantly. "If they are foolish enough to give the school to the first applicant, I'll be first, even if Miss Redman has left an application filed about five minutes ahead of mine."

"But how can you? You don't know him, and the train doesn't stop very long."

"I have it all planned. James knows him. I am going to send him up to the 'Y.' He can get on the train while they are switching, hunt up Mr. Johnson before they get to the depot, and have him out on the platform so I can talk to him. The train will stop long enough for me to say all I want to."

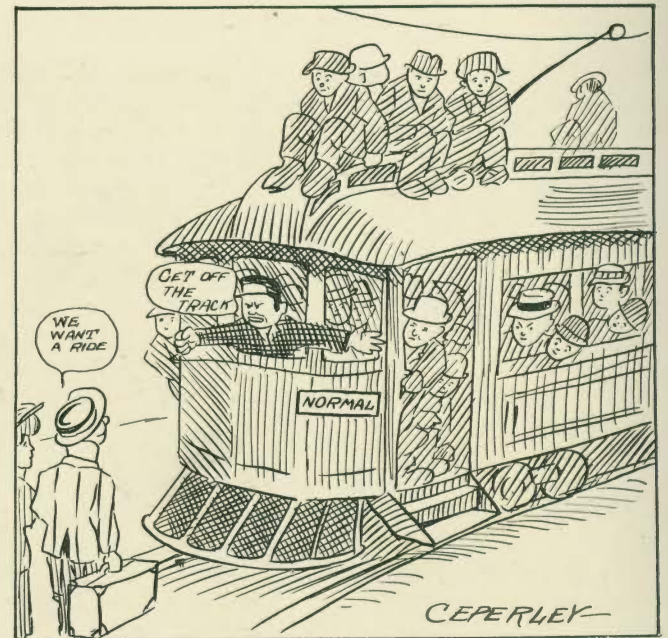
That evening when the train slowed up at the station, there was a girl anxiously scanning the platforms of the coaches. At last she caught sight of her brother and then of a tall, good-natured looking man to whom he was talking. As the train stopped, they stepped to the platform. After a hurried introduction, Alice stated her business in a few words.

"All right; I guess you will do. You may consider the school yours. I am glad I met you. I was afraid we would not get a teacher at all," said the man.

The train pulled out. Alice had secured her first school. The reader may guess the surprise of the other applicant; the disappointment of the girl, and the laugh that Mr. Johnson took some months later when Alice told him the story of that day.



Caught in the act.

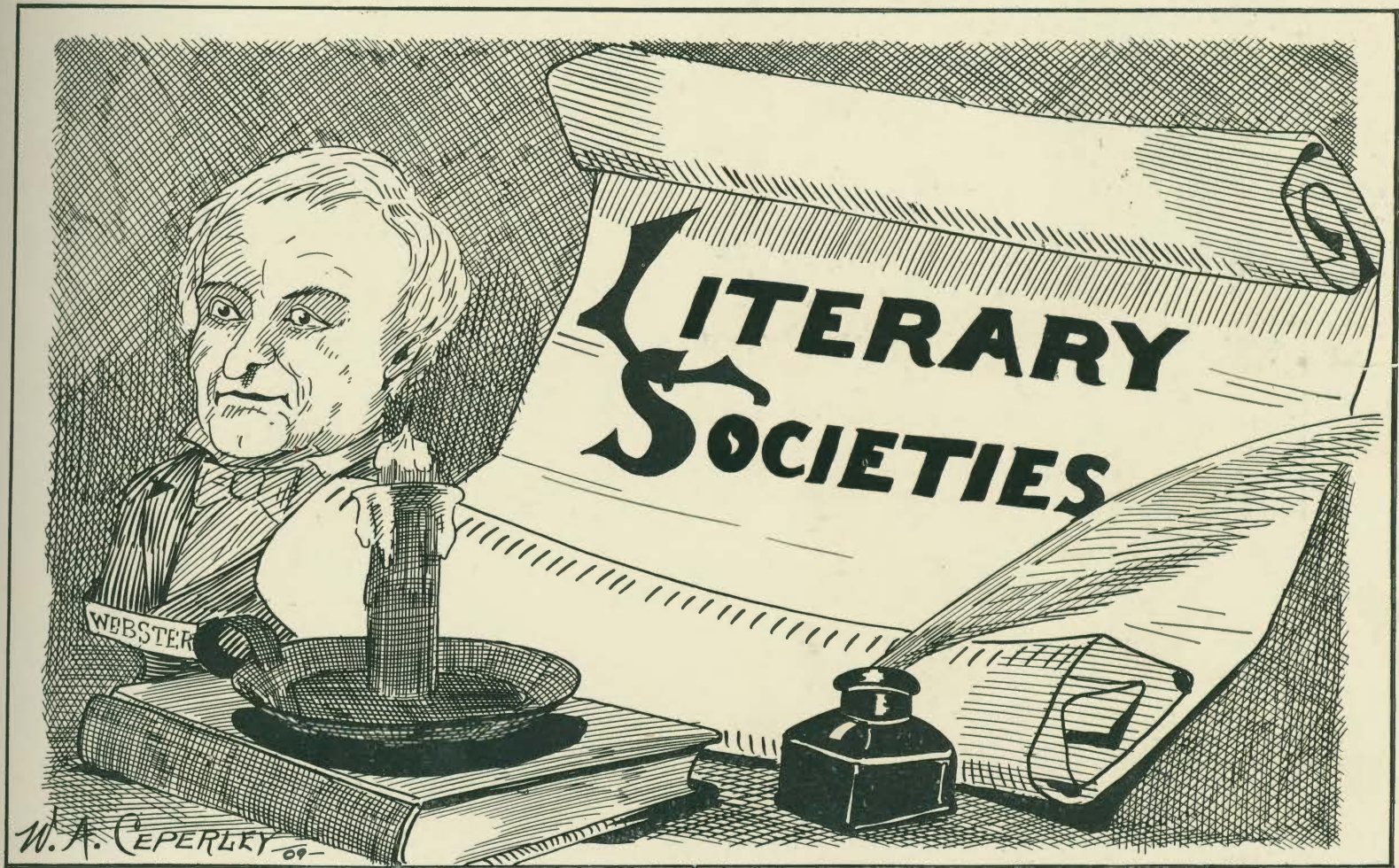


A familiar scene on the last day and first day of a term:

NOTICE.

"This car has been delayed by making the trip to Oak Ridge as ordered by *your* City Council. If you have any kick to make, make it to them and not to us."

W., C. F. & N. R. R. CO.





THE COMMENCEMENT PARADE—WOMEN'S LITERARY SOCIETIES
An Annual Event at Commencement



SHAKESPEAREAN

1909

Shakespearean

(Founded 1884.)

COLORS, Red and Black.

MOTTO, "The end crowns all."

Officers for Year

Spring Term, 1908—

Presidents—Leta Gode, Alta Ferguson.
Vice-Presidents—Alta Ferguson, Edith Barbour.
Secretaries—Ethel Dryden, Ida Frier.
Critics—Mabel Spieker, Grace Rock.

Fall Term, 1908—

Presidents—Grace Rock, Ethel Dryden.
Vice-Presidents—Maud MacAllister, Ella Swanson.
Secretaries—Helen Rhodes, Millicent Lake.
Critic—Carrie Jones.

Winter Term, 1908-09—

Presidents—Ella Swanson, Maud MacAllister.
Vice-Presidents—Audrey Warn, Millicent Lake.
Secretaries—Mildred Yockey, Kate Sumpter.
Critic—Grace Rock.

Spring Term, 1909—

President—Fannye Hayden.
Vice-President—Margaret Sloan.
Secretary—Mabel Reede.

Hi Oh, Hi Oh,
Shakespearean.
Hi Oh, Hi Oh,
Shakespearean.
How happy are we,
Forever we'll be
Shakespearean.

This was the song which greeted the ears of passersby, one warm evening in early September, when the Shakes and their newly pledged members were enjoying a little picnic at Dry Run.

It was the beginning of a new school year, and the picnic

offered the old girls the first opportunity of becoming acquainted with their sisters to be. The evening was delightful and surely a supper never tasted better than did the one that night. Everyone was in such excellent spirits that each newcomer felt at home at once. After supper was dispensed with, all the new girls were lined up in a row, and under the able leadership of several of the old girls, taught to sing the Shake songs in a manner and with such skill as would arouse the envy of a Patti.

This was the first step in the initiation, but singing was not the only entrance accomplishment required, we soon found out, for a series of even more complicated ones were demanded a

week or two later, when the real initiation took place. This was clearly a case of "grin and bear it," and grin we did, tho it was hard to have so much fun at our own expense.

The Shake-Aristo reception, a little later, offered further opportunities for "grinning" when the final initiation stunts were indulged in, but the other pleasures, the getting acquainted, the literary program, and the music, more than counterbalanced the former, and everyone had a jolly good time. After the reception, the new girls actually felt as if they were "in it" at last, and then everyone calmed down for a time and serious work was indulged in.

During the Fall term, when the Inter-Society Oratorical contest took place, Helen Katz, the Shake representative, won second place. Never was there greater rejoicing in the Society. Surely we had every reason for feeling proud of her, for her oration was worthy of most favorable comment and deserved all the praise which was allotted it.

In keeping with the usual custom, the Shakes and Aristos enjoyed several joint meetings during the year. One of these, a "take-off" on the faculty, offered an evening of unusual enjoyment. Every member responded to roll call by giving the favorite expression of some member of the faculty. Naturally, these served as a fitting introduction to the merriment which followed. Nearly every member of the faculty was represented by some one, and it was amusing to note the accuracy with which some of the imitations were carried out. The physiology class, with the instructor, Mr. Newton, at the head, furnished excellent amusement.

At the Christmas party, which followed a short time later, there was a well laden tree with a gift for every member. A scene from "The Birds' Christmas Carol" was given as a part of the program. Mother Ruggles and her little brood charmed the audience beyond measure.

The one event of the year to which all the girls will always

look back with the greatest of pleasure and satisfaction, is the delightful evening spent with the Alphas. Surely the Alphas proved themselves royal entertainers, and the happy evening spent with them has done much to further the friendly, sisterly spirit which exists between the societies.

At the end of the winter term, came the Shake Open session. A little Greek play, "Ceres," founded on the familiar mythological tale, was chosen, and given with unusual success.

The classical tone of the play, the skill and ability of the actors, the beauty of the settings and costumes, and the artistic dancing of the nymphs made it a play of more than ordinary merit. Not only did the play itself make the evening such a perfect one, but the musical numbers and the oration and reading which followed it contributed much towards the harmony of the program. Every comment heard about the play was favorable, and a number expressed themselves as being happy because of the fact that the Shakes had given something really worth while.

With such compliments as this, the Shakes have the satisfaction of knowing that this school year has not in any sense been wasted. Indeed, not only was the Open Session so successful, but the weekly programs, too, were of unusual merit.

As the year draws to a close, those of the Society who are not to return in the fall have a feeling of deep regret. The year has sped by very rapidly, but has been a profitable one in more respects than one. The small difficulties which presented themselves during the year were readily overcome; the friendships which began in the fall have been strengthened thru the good intentions, hearty co-operation and sisterly feeling which prevailed at all times, and now, as this year is about to close, we, each and every Shake, can bid her Society-sisters a hearty, though perhaps sad, "Auf wiedersehen" and wish her "God-speed."



SHAKESPEAREAN CIRCLE.

First row—Mildred Williamson, Ruth Hartman, Mildred Yockey, Fanny Hayden, Ella Swanson, Joy Harmon, Nettie Coursland, Helen Lawrence, Elberta Alexander.
 Second row—Avida Buck, Bessie Jennison, Mabel Reed, Vada Yates, Hazel Ramsay, Margaret Sloan, Amy Case, Ethel Dryden, Stella Hopper.
 Third row—Alice Heinz, Hazel Stilson, Mildred Waite, Iris Livingston, Carrie Jones, Isabelle Proctor, Audrey Warn, Kate Sumpter, Grace Rock.
 Fourth row—Lois Fahs, Lois Bronson, Beulah Long, Helen Katz, Ruth Suhring, Bessie Chase, Clara Zager, Mary Dornan, Maude MacAllister.

Shakespearean Public Session, Friday, March 5, 1909

STORY OF CERES

The story of Ceres is the nature myth that gave to the Greek imagination an answer to the riddle of the seasons, and



also accounted for man's skill in agriculture. Ceres was the deity of the earth's fruitfulness and would have ruled in peace had it not been for Venus. This jealous divinity one day noted that her authority as goddess of love was being ignored by Proserpina, the daughter of Ceres, and also by Pluto, the god of the underworld. By way of punishing both offenders at once, Venus commanded her son, Cupid, to pierce the heart of Pluto as he drove across the vale of Enna where Proserpina was gathering flowers. Pluto straightway loved Proserpina and bore her in his chariot down through the earth's surface, which opened at his bidding.

Ceres searched the world over for her child and at last learned the truth from the water nymphs. She then petitioned Jupiter to release Proserpina. The god gave his consent on condition that the maiden had taken no food in the realm of Pluto. Proserpina, unluckily, had tasted the seeds of a pomegranate. She was, however, permitted to return for half the

year; and, during these months, Ceres lavished her gifts upon the earth. When Proserpina returned to Pluto, the unfruitful earth mourned with the goddess.

CERES—A MYTHOLOGICAL PLAY

Characters

Saturn, father of the Gods.....	J. G. Dee
Triptolemus, king of Eleusis.....	W. O. Abrams
Ceres, goddess of agriculture.....	Carrie B. Jones
Flora, goddess of flowers.....	Isabel Proctor
Pomona, goddess of fruits.....	Grace Rock
Proserpina, daughter of Ceres.....	Bessie Chase
Arethusa } water nymphs {	Laura Davenport
Anchora }	Amy Case
Idalia } mountain nymphs {	Vada Yates
Corona }	Ruth Suhring

Fanda	} tree nymphs {Stella Hopper
Superbia	Ethel Dryden
Acanthus	Helen Lawrence
Hour		Hazel Ramsay

Scene I.—A grove in Italy.

Scene II.—A grove at Eleusis, near Athens.

Part II

Violin Solo, "Lengende".....	Bohm
	Helen Katz.
"Grecian Mythology".....	Kate Sumpter
"The Value of Tradition".....	Maude MacAllister
Vocal Solo: (a) "Bondmaid".....	E. Lalo
(b) "Spanish Love Song".....	C. Chaminade
	Audrey Warn.
"Hector's Farewell to Andromache".....	From the Iliad
	Grace Rock.

WHAT IS MAN?

By a Shake.

But what is man that woman should be mindful of him? Just a bit of human clay, fashioned after a peculiar pattern; a creation, unfathomable as the ocean, mystifying as the planets of the sky, tantalizing as the most erratic breeze that blows—one of the most eccentric of God's creatures—known always as being in active voice, invariably a singular number, eternally first person in the indicative mode, at times as desirable as the

sun to which flowers (the ladies) turn their dainty heads and again as repellent as the hail storm, before which the flowers bow their heads and wither away. Repellent or desirable, disagreeable or likable, selfish or thotful of others, a creature to be scorned or one to be admired—a man's a man, for a' that, and a' that, and a' that.



Shakespearean Basket Ball Team

Top row, left to right—Isabel Proctor, Ethel Dryden.

Second row—Bessie Jennison, Stella Hopper, Avilda Buck.

Third row—Ruth Suhring, Laura Davenport.

Fourth row—Amy Case, Captain.



HELEN KATZ

Winner of Second Place in Women's Oratorical Contest

Neotrophian

(Founded in 1891.)

COLORS: Corn and Blue.

MOTTO: "Nulla vestigio retroscum."

YELL

Hoya, Hoya, Hoya, Hoya; Killaka lick, kaza, kazick.
Rickety, Rackety, Ho gee ha; Neo, Neo! Rah! Rah! Rah!

OFFICERS

Spring term, 1908—

Presidents—Bessie Dunn, Harriet Kramer.
Vice-Presidents—June Gray, Deana Merrick.
Secretaries—Deana Merrick, Mabel Fonda.
Critics—Mabel Lester, Alma Hammon.

Fall term, 1908—

Presidents—Belle Peterson, Mabel Lester.
Vice-Presidents—Mabel Lester, Nell Newton.
Secretaries—Mabel Kratz, Theresa Smith.
Critics—June Gray, Belle Peterson.

Winter term, 1908-09—

Presidents—Deana Merrick, Agnes Emerson.
Vice-Presidents—Muriel Draper, Agnes Emerson.
Secretaries—Avis Smith, Margaret Sullivan.
Critic—Neva Grimwood.

Spring term, 1909—

President—Mabel Kratz.
Vice-President—Eleanor Ohm.
Secretary—Hazel McCowen.
Critic—Margaret Sullivan.

Oratorical Committee—Bess Dunn, May Davison, Genevieve Follette.

Neotrophian, which means "Culture of Youth," was indeed a very fitting name to give the society which was organized October 23, 1891. Since that date the motto "No Steps Backward," has been most faithfully kept and it has proven a prosperous and progressive society from the first.

The "Culture of Youth" has been exercised along many lines during the past year. The real work of the Society consists in the weekly programs. This year the Neos gave the operetta "Bobby Shaftoe" at their Public Session, assisted by the Minnesingers, who deserve a large vote of thanks from the Society for lending a helping hand so cheerfully.

At the close of the fall term a Peanut Party was given in Neo Hall in honor of the Minnesingers and the Honorary Neos.

All will remember, especially the new girls, the initiating

picnic. Dr. Mentzer was kind enough to take the Society up the river in his launch to the McAlvin cabin, where stunts as are befitting on such occasions were performed by the "Neos to be." Everyone had a good time and the ride home in the moonlight was a delightful ending to the evening of pleasure.

Among the many things of which Neo has to be proud is her splendid list of honorary members, upon whom a great deal of the success and prosperity of the Society depends; nor must the "Baby Neos," Margaret Fullerton and Dorothy Thompkins, be left unmentioned, for no more loyal Neos can be found.

As the year closes, the Seniors regret, but do not hesitate to leave, for they feel that they leave a strong representation and that there is great success ahead for Neo.



NEOTROPHIAN LITERARY SOCIETY.

Top row, left to right—Neva Tillinghast, Harriet Kramer, Mabel Kratz, Margaret Sullivan, Ilo Thatcher, Mabel Moyer, Clara Dahn, Ethel Dunn, Bess Dunn, Florence Hartbecker, Grace Beebe, Eleanor Ohm.

Second row—Louise Thatcher, Nelle Dickey, Irene Kromer, Matie Knight, Genevieve Follette, Isabelle Pittinger, Nell Newton, Mabel Lester, Belle Peterson, Harriette Hall, Nina Carey, Hazel Furgeson.



JULIA PORTER

Neo Representative in Women's Oratorical Contest



There was a young lady named Kromer,
 Who never had time to stay home, sir.
 She loved so to skate,
 That she got home too late
 To make her most beautiful poster.

NEO PUBLIC SESSION

Program

PART I.

Invocation	Miss Rice
Solo, "Cavatina".....	<i>J. Raff</i>
Adolph Kramer.	
"America's Musical Future".....	Louise Thatcher
"The American Drama".....	Nell Newton
Solo, (a) "Away on the Hill".....	<i>Landon Ronald</i>
(b) "Roses in June".....	<i>German</i>
Mrs. Cable.	
Violin Obligato.....	Alma Cutler

PART II.
BOBBY SHAFTOE

An Operetta by H. C. Bunner

Music Under the Direction of Miss Childs

Time—1776.

Scene—A fishing village on the coast of England.

Act I.—The Market Square.

Act II.—Lobsterpot's Cottage.

Act III.—Exterior of Lobsterpot's Cottage—early morning.

Characters

Bobby Shaftoe.....	Orlo Bangs
The Earl of Mucklemuchkin.....	Fred Mitchell
The Dowager Countess, his grandmother.....	Mabel Lester
Jeems, the ancestral valet.....	Paul Cowan
Betty Lobsterpot, belle of the village.....	Belle Peterson

Solomon J. Lobsterpot, her father, an old fisherman.....	Ernest Bloom
Jane.....	June Gray
Marie.....	Theresa Smith
Ann.....	Theresa Wild
Sally.....	Mabel Kratz
Edelgetha Aurora	Neva Tillinghast
Fanny.....	Isabelle Pittenger
Tommaso.....	Harvey Perrin
Thermistocles.....	Grover Hammersly
Adelbert.....	Walter Abrams
Philostralus.....	Thomas G. P. Berger
Jim.....	A. V. Graeber
Sam.....	E. L. Nelson
Pianist.....	Clara Dahn



THE NEOTROPHIAN LITERARY SOCIETY.

Top row, left to right—Deana Merrick, Caroline Hart, Agnes Emerson, Charlotte Hunt, Lola Hughes, Mae Davison, Ethel Baldwin, Monica Wild, Amy Shoemaker, Elsie Klein.

Second row—June Gray, Muriel Draper, Lottie Point, Georgia Lane, Rosa Clausen, Julia Porter, Grace Keeler, Iva Magoon, Eva Aiken, Olive Windette.

*"Bobby Shaftoe's gone to sea.
Silver buckles on his knee;
He'll come back and marry me.
Pretty Bobby Shaftoe."*



ACT III.

Bobby—"Permit me—Mrs. Robert Shaftoe."

Pledged Neos



Dorothy Elizabeth Tompkins



Margaret Fullerton



Beredina Kruger

Neo Roasts

If you would ask Olive Windett what is more precious than gold, she would promptly answer, "Zinc."

"Did you notice the Neo posters for the latter part of February?"

"No!"

Normal hair-dressing parlors—whole drove of rats. Matie Knight.

Why doesn't Mabel pick up a crum or two?
Because Belle keeps them all scratched up.

Brighter than the sun's glad Ray
Is the smile he gives to May.

We have all decided that the reason Nelle Dickey looks so spruce is because she has a good Taylor.

Anybody wishing an extra Hart, apply to Caroline.

What fowl does Nell Newton like best?
She says, "I like my guinea best."

"Kannst du Deutsch sprechen, Eva?"
"Only one word, 'Schnabel.'"

Why doesn't Florence Hartbecker get married?
Because his wife won't let him.

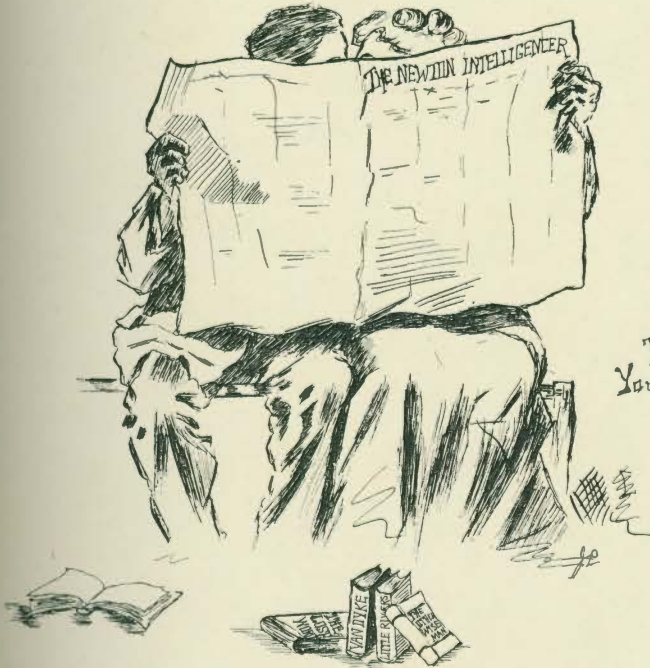
Wanted once—A drayman who will work on Sunday—
Mabel Kratz, Irene Kromer.

How many times did Agnes Emerson whack the gavel?
Ask Muriel Draper.

For the latest styles in millinery, please call on Genevieve
Follett.

Why did Mabel Lester and Nell Newton get off on Eighth
street?

Because they counted too much on having their carfare paid.



Tommy dear, do not fear
You shall have Van Dyke
When you spark
Down at Clarke's
Every Sunday night.



There's Tilly, our great pianistee,
Who plays rag-time very niftee;
But the nose on her face
Looks up into space;
And she chews her gum very swiftee.



This is the money king of Normal—ye business manager of ye Old Gold. Notice the air of command about him. Is he not a striking figure? Yea, he will surely strike you if your money is not forthcoming when he demands it. His keyword is not work, but "Money—money or your life." He has been offered a position as president of J. Pierpont Morgan's bank on Wall street. Did he accept? Nay, nay! The slight recompense J. P. M. could give him would not be a drop in the bucket to what he will make out of the Annual.

The figure in the background to the right is ye editor—the business manager's office boy. Contrast the timid features of ye editor with the almost brutal features of ye B. M. He has been squeezing money out of people so long that he has acquired some of the propensities of a Midas. But withal, he is kind, for does he not give his office boy a little spending money now and then to go to the moving picture show? Notice the iron-clad soles of ye business manager's shoes—those come in handy in extricating those who oppose his Czar-like will. See the fear upon the faces of the contributors to this little pamphlet. Everybody holds the B. M. in awe.

We might mention incidentally that ye B. M. has already purchased a thru ticket to Canada—the home of many bank presidents. This is confidential, you understand, and not a news item for general distribution.

ARISTO

S.C.N.
02



Aristotelian

(Organized 1886.)

COLORS: Red and Black.

MOTTO: "*Non Scholae sed Vitae.*"

YELL

A—Ris—to, A—Ris—to,
A—Ris—to, Go!
Go—Aris, Go—Aris,
Go, Aris—to.

OFFICERS

Spring term, 1908—

Presidents—J. P. Murphy, T. F. Thornton.
Secretaries—W. O. Abram, I. C. Martin.

Winter term, 1908-09—

Presidents—F. R. Glasener, E. E. Coe.
Secretaries—E. C. Meggers, W. Merrill.

Fall term, 1908—

Presidents—E. C. Meggers, W. B. Geiter.
Secretaries—A. J. Wilbur, Henry George Vinall.

Spring term, 1909—

President—W. O. Abram.

The members of the Aristotelian Society have always strived to accomplish those purposes for which the Society was organized. First, the individual members are benefited by the programs given every Saturday night. Their literary abilities are developed, self-possession is acquired, and wits are sharpened by friendly competitions within the Society. Also, the interests

of the Society are furthered by contests with our neighbor societies, not only in debate and oratory, but in athletic lines as well.

But the welfare of the Society and victory in inter-society contests are not made all important. Instead of these things, it has been the policy of the Aristos to put forth their best efforts

in increasing the victories and extending the prowess of Old Normal.

Ever since the organization of the Society, our activities have been consistent with our warwhoop; we have "gone" to the best of our ability. To be sure, there are intervals when our prosperity seems to wane, but these brief halts only serve as breathing spells, after which we proceed with renewed vigor, and cause a keener appreciation of the victories which follow.

Our last two years have been remarkably successful. Last

spring John Fitzgerald won the inter-state oratorical preliminary, and represented Iowa in the final contest, at Macomb, Illinois, winning fourth place. In the same term the Aristo team won the triangular debate, securing four points, and winning on both sides of the question. Our representatives in this debate were Edw. Coe, W. O. Abram, Russell Glasener, and A. J. Wilbur. Besides these victories in the year 1907-08, the Aristos won the inter-society championships in football, baseball and relay race.



ARISTO TRIANGULAR DEBATING TEAM, SPRING, '08.

Bottom row, left to right—Abram, Glasener, Coe and Wilbur.

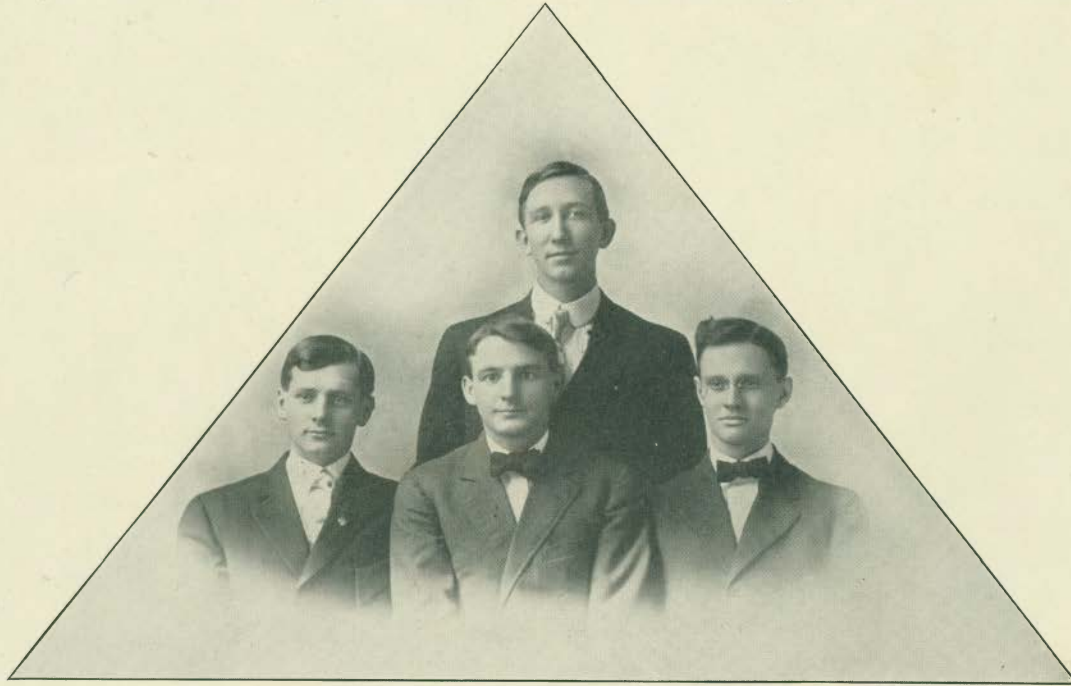
Last winter our triangular debaters were Andrew Nelsen, T. Cranny, R. R. Ebersold, and Ray Crummer. They succeeded in winning two points. However, we have a fine line-up for the spring debate.

We might also say here that we have placed more men on the Varsity football, basket-ball and gymnastic teams than any other two organizations in school.

The various joint meetings, receptions and other social affairs held during the year with the Shake girls show that,

true to our motto, we believe in living incidentally as we journey through school. The most friendly feeling exists between these two societies, occupying the same beautifully furnished hall, each one sharing the other's defeats as well as rejoicing at their victories.

In short, the record made in past years is most gratifying; present opportunities are being used to the greatest possible advantage; and we have no fear but that the future of our school and Society will be well looked to.



ARISTO TRIANGULAR DEBATING TEAM, WINTER, '09.

Bottom row, left to right—Ebersold, Cranny, Crummer, Nelsen.



ARISTO LITERARY SOCIETY.

Top row, left to right—W. Schroeder, H. Buck, Ernest Haight, Carl Jorgenson, John Murphy, H. Smith, Ralph Ebersold, Willard Merrill, George Nyman.
 Second row—Ray Crummer, J. J. Robertson, W. B. Geiter, A. V. Graeber, Leland Wilson, Edward Meggers, Warren Lashbrook, Edward Thornton, Frank Delgaard.
 Third row—Andrew Nelsen, Edward Coe, Walter Abram, Leslie Cotton, John Dee, Wm. Moorhead, Jas. P. Murphy, Clark Hemsworth.
 Fourth row—F. Russell Glasener, Timothy Cranny, Harvey Rostat, Carl Hemsworth, Walter Brown, Riley, Albert Meyer, Robert Moorhead.
 Not in picture—Geo. Vinall, Jasper Wilbur, Ira Magee, Paul Bennett, Irwin Martin, J. W. McGeeney, T. Wise, L. Barnes, L. Robinson, Frank Porter, Ira Brown.



"Rough House" in the Aristo Hall on Saturday Night.



HOW MR. SCHWEIKER
THINKS HE'LL LOOK
A MONTH HENCE!

The cartoon here shown is true to life. The top picture illustrates the conception some people have of the Annual work—luxuriant ease. The central figure depicts conditions as they really exist—hard labor. Notice the furrows on ye editor's classic brow—that is the result of much worrying over the fact that the printers are clamoring for "copy" and there is none forthcoming. Notice the perspiration which falls from ye editor's physiognomy—that means industry; yea, "industry" is his keyword night and day. Could you but gaze into his countenance, you would discern his distorted features which portray an indescribable agony, which is the result of the thot that in the end he must meet the onslaughts of his enraged critics and, perhaps, face bankruptcy. Could you but raise that eyeshade, you would observe the haggard look, the drooping eyes—which cannot hide the fact that ye editor has spent many weary nights at his labor. The thin arms, the slight frame, almost wasted away—all point to the fact that the poor fellow is slowly famishing. Everything is true to life, except the fumes emanating from the receptacle containing Queen Nicotine, in which the editor does not indulge. Then, dear readers, the artist has added to the misery and horror of it all, the little picture at the bottom—ah, the thot of it! That is what makes ye editor sometimes pray for the mountains to fall on him, and for the earth to swallow him up.

But let us not dwell on such a dismal scene. Content yourselves with the fact that while you are reclining on flowery beds of ease, ye editor is burning the midnight oil—all for you. Is he not a noble fellow? Yea, verily, he is a philanthropist.

Cliosophic

MOTTO: "Lux et Veritas."

(Organized 1886.)

COLORS: Gold and White.

OFFICERS

Spring term, 1908—

Presidents—Rose Rathmal, Mary McDonald.
Vice-Presidents—Estelle Hoebel, Naomi Fletcher.
Critics—Etta Hall, Clara Meyer.

Fall term, 1908—

Presidents—Naomi Fletcher, Ella Furuseth.
Vice-Presidents—Bonnie Knowlton, Grace Aitchison.
Critics—Ella Furuseth, Alice Aldrich.

Winter term, 1908-09—

Presidents—Ella McLain, Evelyn McQuilkin.
Vice-Presidents—Inez Devens, Vesta Gallanar.
Critic—Nell Bowman.

Spring term, 1909—

President—Ina Gilkerson.
Vice-President—Maud McCoy.
Critic—Vesta Gallanar.

YELLS

Chiny, chiny, hot licks!
Yekohama chop sticks!
Sophy kowy, chopey suey,
Nega sega chase,
Nega sega chase,
Hop lung bo.
Clio! Clio! Clio!

Wigwam, wigwam, tomahawk, bow;
Clio! Clio! Cli—O!
War paint, war paint, white and gold,
Cherokee, Chicasee, Apache bold!
Who are, who are, who are we?
We are, we are, we are the
Winners! Winners!
Clios!!

ANNUAL BANQUET

GIVEN BY THE

Cliosophic Society in Honor of the Orios

TOASTS

Toast Mistress—Ella McLain.

Dutch Humor.....Ernest Bloom

Cliorio Faculty.....Naomi Fletcher

Dutch Grit.....Miss Hurst

Dutch Influence in America.....Mr. Merrill

Roosevelt, a typical Dutchman.....Albert Barrett

The Cliosophic Society has reason to be proud of its record for the year 1908-09. We succeeded in enrolling a goodly number of good "freshies" at the first of the fall term, to which roll we have added occasionally as the time and the girl would arrive.

The famed Cliorio good times have been in evidence thru-out the year. Our initiatory social event, an initiation in more ways than one, was an "ocean voyage" to McAlvin's cottage. Altho the waves were high, dashing against the rocky landing, and nearly overwhelming the brave canoes and the steady life-boat, all reached their destination safely, even the few timid souls who drove overland in a dray and lost their way. The frolics of the evening proved that the Cliorios understand the royal art of entertaining.

Another very enjoyable evening was spent at Willard Hall on Hallowe'en. The Cliorios will do well if they fulfill all the glowing prophecies concerning their future. The social event of the year, however, was the annual Cliorio banquet. At that time the Cliorio orchestra gave their initial performance, the excellence of which immediately placed them above the amateur rank. They made one very successful concert tour and are planning others.

The Clios have not allowed sociability to interfere in any way with their literary work. The high attainments of the society may be attested to by the ability of Miss Nelle Bowman, who won first place in both the Inter-society Oratorical contest and the Preliminary Inter-state contest. The capable rendition of the regular weekly programs has proved very interesting and enjoyable.

In athletics, the basket-ball team is holding its place in the inter-society games.

We hope, with the good will and friendship of our sister societies, to inspire such a spirit in the hearts of all Clios as will keep the gold and white high in honor and fame in all the years to come.



NELLE BOWMAN

**Winner of first place in Women's Inter-society
and Inter-state Preliminary Oratorical
Contests.**



CLIO LITERARY SOCIETY.

First row, left to right—Vera Burns, Xenia Buckner, Naomi Fletcher, Amy Vest, Nelle Bowman, Geneva King, Elsie Garrison, Grace Aitchison, Ina Gilkerson.
 Second row—Jessie Aitchison, Lorna Flagler, Evelyn McQuilkin, Verona Laing, Zora Parrott, Janet Grieve, Martha Batty, Birde Judy, Lura Barnum.
 Third row—Edna Palmer, Bonnie Knowlton, Clara Moessner, Pauline Ray, Esther Bauman, Emma Steigleder, Effie Thompson, Odessa Farley, Mary Barnum.
 Fourth row—Vesta Gallanar, Ella McLain, Caroline Jennings, Maud McCoy, Hazel Wilder, Kate Montelius, Reba Wilder.



CLIO BASKET BALL TEAM

Left to right—Martha Batty, Edna Palmer, Naomi Fletcher, Nell Bowman, Minnie Cook, Kate Montelius, Vera Burns, Kate Kelleher.

Put Your Ads. in the Clio Budget

HAIR-DRESSING A SPECIALTY.

Up to date in all the latest styles!

Practice makes perfect!

Therefore, I solicit your trade.

LILLIAN A. NELSON.

THE VERY LATEST CONFECTION!

Lemons Fried

and Simmered.

Recipe Copyrighted.

NELL BOWMAN.

WANTED—To be someone's precious treasure. Inquire Jessie Aitchison.

LOST—My good appearance, on the way home from Cedar Rapids. Reward. Mary Barnum.

To Whom It May Concern:

All gentlemen having "dates" with me, please call and fulfill the same on or before June 1st, as I expect to leave for Idaho.
VERONA LAING.

COMING !!!

The Famous Boston Orchestra

Will play at the Auditorium,

Friday Night, June 20, 1909.

Minnie Cook, Soloist.

I urge everyone in the I. S. T. C., who is suffering from any lack of sleep, loss of appetite, loss of money, loss of friends, to come unto me. Remedies unequalled.

DR. L. O. WARNER.

INFORMATION WANTED—What's the shortest route to the heart of Ireland? Xenia.

WANTED—Immediately, by Miss Maud McCoy, a good hair dye.

We can supply you with an all "Round" good girl for speech-making. For particulars apply to the Clio Society.

WANTED—Information as to where pastel shades may be obtained. "Brown" especially desired. Lorna Flagler.

WANTED—A room which will not be sold before my trunk arrives. Will pay additional price for lease on landlady. Grace Curley.

ON SALE!

Latest production of Esther E. Bauman,
"Ten Lessons in Beauty Culture."

WANTED—Young man to assist with the laundry work on Saturday mornings. Permanent position guaranteed, until excused by the General Manager. Apply Edna Palmer, 1111 W. 22d.

LOST—A "Saturday Evening Post." Hazel Wilder.

WANTED—A private mail carrier for the Chicago Limited Mail. Emma Steigleder.

ATTENTION EVERYBODY!

FINE COPPER WORK

Our own make.

Philo and Cartoons a specialty.

ELLA McLAIN & CO.

Call and see us; we will treat you right. Both 'phones.

WANTED—Household goods to fill balance of car—at cut rates—for Idaho. Write or 'phone to Verona Laing.

IMPORTANT !!

A life's opportunity. For lessons in producing affected expressions on the countenance and making goo-goo eyes inquire of Vera B. Burns.

A NEW INVENTION!

Most Wonderful of Modern Inventions.

A New Method of Lighting.

Gives Light But No Heat.

Ya—as! Light to most remote places.

Patent applied for.

Inquire of "exquisite" BONNIE KNOWLTON.

WANTED—A dozen second-hand Magic curlers, as I am having great trouble with my Bangs and Karls (curls). Naomi Fletcher.

For Christmas Toys and Joys, see
INEZ DEVENS.

There are jack-in-the-boxes

And cat-in-the-boxes,

But Inez in-the-boxes

Beats both cat- and jack-in-the-boxes.

WANTED—Information as to how to act when one becomes so absorbed in conversation with a young man that she makes a mistake and "loops-the-loop" twice. Lura Jennings.

ROOM TO LET—In northeast corner of shirt-waist box. Inquire of Naomi Fletcher.

FOR SALE—My book entitled "Trips to Waterloo," with notes by the "Con." Also a short synopsis of the play, "Before Willie Died." Birde Judy.

FOR SALE—Recipe for latest cut in sandwiches. Up-to-date. Edna Palmer.

ICE CREAM FACTORY.

Frozen dainties for all seasons and places. Orders promptly filled. Satisfaction guaranteed. Open all hours. For further information, call on "Cad."

WANTED—Some system. Reba Wilder.

Neat and up-to-date Place or Menu Cards furnished on short notice. Yours "with a grin," VESTA GALLANAR.

HURRY UP!

HURRY UP!

Irish wit supplied under all circumstances from 6:15 a. m. till 10:30 p. m. or later by special request. Hurry up!

KATE KELLEHER.

WANTED—To know what advantage there is in having a "stand-in" with a railroad "company." Martha Batty.

FOR SALE—The motto, "Have a Little Sense," beautifully decorated and highly illumined by gas lights. Cut prices to short people. Apply to Kate Montelius.

WANTED—A man, long, sleek and slender, loving and tender. Need not be taller than six feet six. No flirt need apply. Grace Aitchison.

Private lessons in entertaining your sister's friends. Odessa Farley.

Question Box:—Why does Xenia like to search for spring flowers?

Because they grow near crannies.

After a long and observant study, I am now ready to put before the public my book on "Rabbit Tracks." Just the thing for children. Clara Moessner.

Madame Dunkleberg is now located in her new apartments and will be glad to greet her friends. She is prepared to do any manicuring or give information "how to improve your good complexion."

LOST—At Black Hawk County Fair, my room-mate's corn razor. Finder please return at once and save my head numerous "Bangs." Naomi Fletcher.

Why does Nell like "peanuts?"

Because they are not chestnuts. (Not soon, but yet.)

FOR SALE—A large amount of superfluous advice. Lura Barnum.

WANTED—A cot guaranteed not to fall down at 4:30 a. m. Non-collapsible, noiseless, foldable style preferred. Effie Thomson.

WANTED—A private booth or beautifully decorated screen for use in the library. Price no consideration. Zora Parrott.

WANTED—A good lotion for removing grape juice stain from woolen goods. Geneva King.

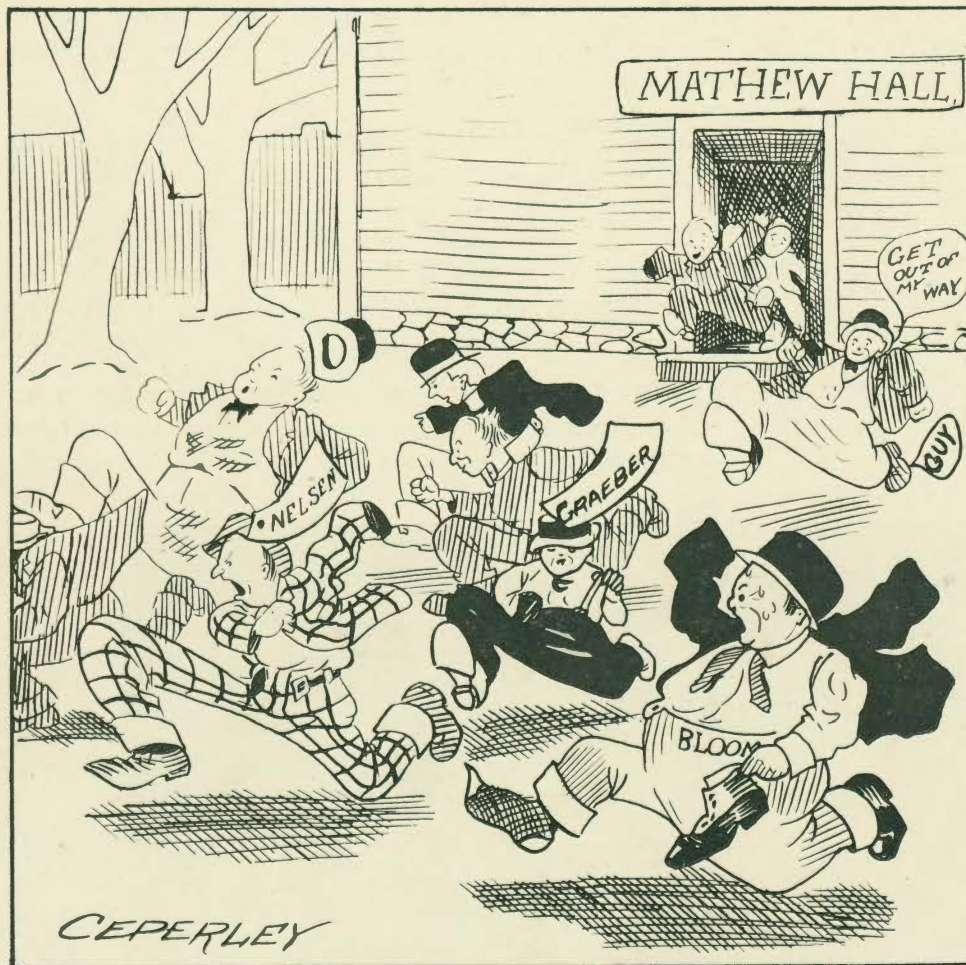
ATTENTION!

Ladies and Gentlemen! Have your future revealed and save yourself worry, expense and disappointment. Great Egyptian Fortune-teller. Mme. Millevenan Ray. 50 cents.

WANTED—A permanent position as housekeeper for an up-to-date farmer. Applicant is well equipped, having taken a Master's degree in the art of fencing. Janet Grieve.



THE CLIO CLOWNS AT BASKET BALL



CEPERLEY

THE CHARGE OF THE LIGHT BRIGADE.

Normal Hill Volunteer Fire Department making a run. Mathew Hall inmates going to breakfast ten minutes after seven.

How dear to my heart are the scenes of Old Normal,

When fond recollection presents them to view;
The old Mathew Hall and the boys that lived in it,
And some of the stunts that they all used to do.
There was long-legged "Andy" and short-legged Graeber;

There was big-headed Cowan, and laughing, fatty Bloom;
There was H. F. D. Croft, and tough-looking Oley;
And skinny-legged Crummer, who used to "stack" rooms.

There was long-winded Peter, whom we ducked in the bath-tub,

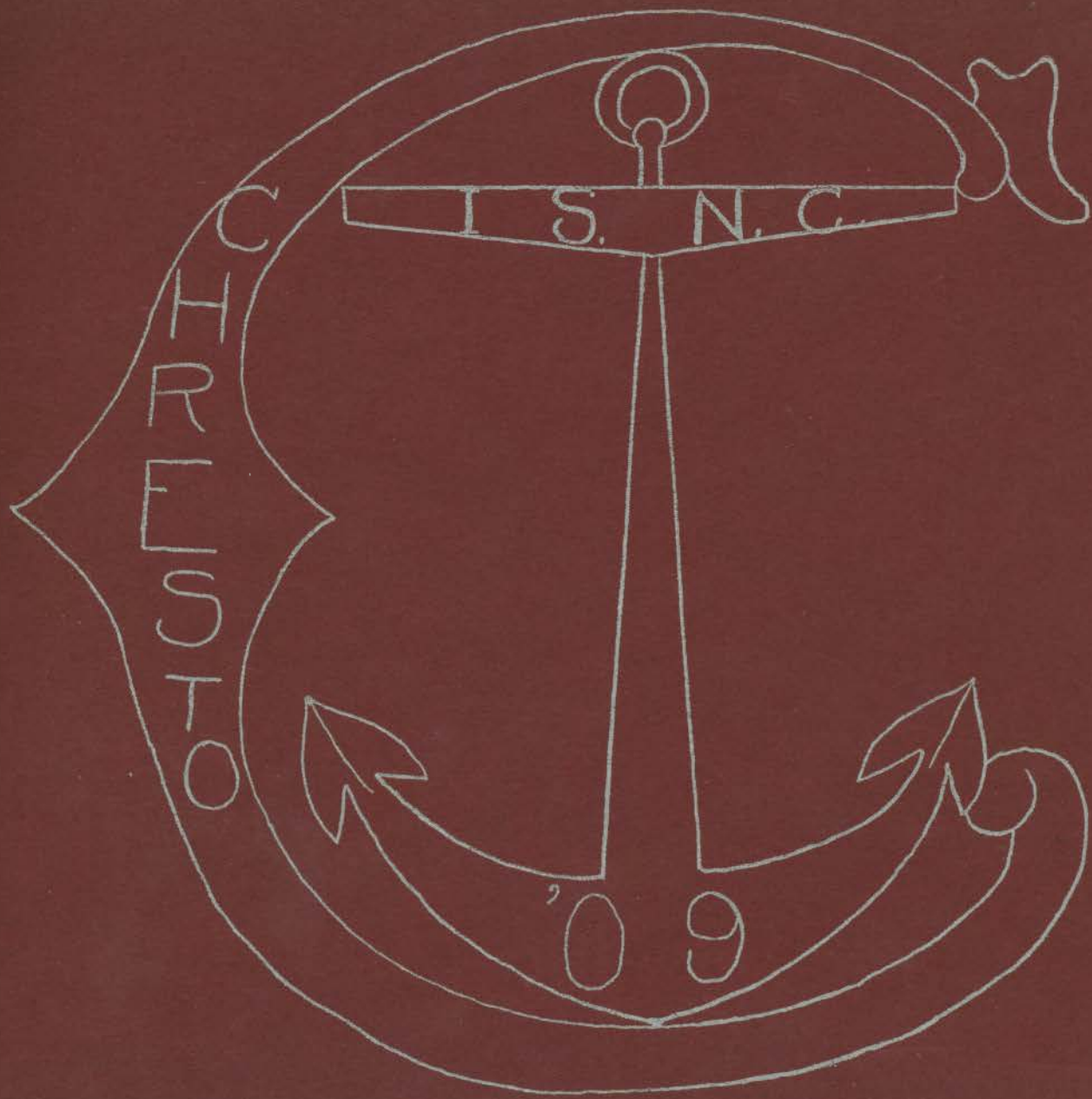
For waking us up just a little too soon;
There was patriarch Frank, who was here when the flood came;

And sleepy-eyed Bassatt who woke up at noon.
There was red-faced Jorgenson, who tried to play the fiddle;

There was dyspeptic Alderman, who used to "spoon" Nell;

There was soft-headed Glasener, who'd Russell 'round Mabel,

And this is the bunch that's on the way to—ain't it?



Chresto

(Founded 1901.)

COLORS: Cream and wine.

MOTTO: "*Ich dien.*"

YELLS.

Chresti-i, Chresti-o,
Zip! Zoom! Zo!
Always in, never out,
Bim! Boom! Bo!
Zip zoom, zip zoom, zip zoom zo!
Bim boom, bim boom, boom! Chresto!
Wine and cream, wine and cream,
Chresto, Chresto, they're the team!

OFFICERS.

Spring term, 1908—

Presidents—Nina Baumgardner, Tillie Hughlin.
Vice-Presidents—Janetta Frick, Edith Gustafson.
Critics—Nellie Oetting, Nina Baumgardner.

Fall term, 1908—

Presidents—Mary Whetzel, Zetta Higgins.
Vice-Presidents—Marion McCarn, Eulalia Ware.
Critics—Violet Bowen, Mary Whetzel.

Winter term, 1908-09—

Presidents—Alice Madson, Vera Gardner.
Vice-President—Maud Mace, Belle Sterling.
Critic—Donnabelle Bozarth.

Should you ask me, whence this story?
Whence this truth and not tradition,
With the clanging of the school-bells,
With the rush and push of students,

With the songs of friends and comrades,
Who have helped in many a struggle,
With the wise advice of Seniors,
And the courage of the Juniors?



THE CHRESTOMATHEAN LITERARY SOCIETY.

Top row, left to right—Elsie Johnson, Edyth Gustafson, Ethel Sage, Alice McGinnis, Blanche Hunter, Alice Crane, Lida Diehl, Lettie Ware, Case.
 Second row—Erma Townsend, Agnes Reddan, Langham, Lulu Woodruff, Rena Merchant, Emma Carsen, Belle Sterling, Philomena McAreavy, Jessie Lindsley.
 Third row—Alice Madsen, Ruth Higgins, Maud Johnson, Flo McCarn, Effie Madsen, Marion McCarn, Lona Jensen, Junetta Frick, Ella Bennett, Mattie Arns.
 Fourth row—Nina Baumgardner, Violet Bowen, Hazel Smith, Mayme Smyth, Hallie Mooney, Pflieger, Frances Hoffman, Maud Mace, Cora Wilson, Mary Whetzel.

I should answer, I should tell you—
 "From the forests and the prairies,
 From the region of the southland,
 From the counties of the eastward,
 From the cities of the northland,
 From the hills and vales and hamlets,
 In this state of peace and plenty,
 From whence come our sister Chrestos?
 I repeat it as I heard it,
 From the lips and lives of Chrestos.
 May they prosper now and ever,

By the broad shores of the Cedar,
 By the shining, golden water,
 On a great, high hill of learning,
 Stands the college for the teachers.
 Noted is it for its Alphas,
 For its Orios, and its Clios,
 For its noble band of Neos, Philos,
 Shakes, and many others.

But, although all these are famous,
 And have won in many a conflict,
 There is one, not quite so ancient,
 But no longer called "the baby,"
 'Tis the Chresto, I will speak of.

There are many loyal maidens,
 Loyal to the cream and crimson,
 Loyal to the cry, "Boom, Chresto!"
 Loyal to the cry, "Hail, Teddy!"
 And they strive and toil together,
 Giving poems, prose, discussions,
 To increase their use of English.
 E'en, as said one ancient singer,
 That one tongue was quite sufficient
 For a woman to converse in,



Therefore, did he wish his daughters
 Not to learn a foreign language.
 But, they hold in use of English,
 Teachers must be quite proficient,
 Lest, in stories to the children,
 Words should fail in "Presentation."

Some there are who sing so sweetly,
 Members of the band Cecilian,
 And their tones, like fairy voices,
 Mingle with the dying echoes,
 Misses Bowen, Bozarth, Townsend,
 Thus we hear their names at roll-call.

And there is a loyal maiden,

Loyal to the cream and crimson,
 Loyal to the cry, "Boom Chresto!"
 And 'tis she, whose wondrous wisdom,
 She, whose wondrous oratory
 Won a place as Chresto speaker
 In the contest of orations,
 In the art of public speaking.
 Zetta Higgins is the maiden.

Fun and frolic have these Chrestos;
 Many are the things they think of,
 In the fall, when fell the brown leaves,
 And the nuts were ripe in Autumn,
 Then they hied them to Sans Souci,

In a special car they hid them.
All the new girls were so timid,
All the old girls were so joyful.
There they had a famous banquet,
Then they tripped the light fantastic,



Our Teddys.



To the music of the harpers,
Till the "special" bore them homeward.

Then, when fell the snows of winter,
When the wind sobbed through the pine trees,
Like a lost soul, doomed to wander,
In the gym, for ancient ladies,
Did they have another banquet.
'Twas a congress of the nations,
So the Chrestos were in costume.
There were Japs, Dutch maids, Scotch lassies,
E'en among them old black Dinah.
Thus they spent a pleasant evening.

But, when come the flowers of springtime,
When the rose of June comes peeping,
From its hood of green comes peeping,
Then a sadness steals upon us,

Then "Farewell, oh Senior Chrestos!"
Are the words which all must utter,
And the teachers looking solemn,
Say, "Farewell, oh faithful Chrestos!"
And the many friends and comrades
Say "Farewell, oh friendly Chrestos!"
We, with voices sad and tearful,
Say, "Farewell, oh sister Chrestos!"

So depart the senior Chrestos,
In the glory of commencement,
To the noble work of teaching,
To the work of making better
Lives with which they come in contact,
To their futures, small or mighty,
To the tasks that are assigned them.



CHRESTO BASKET BALL TEAM.

Left to right—Hallie Mooney, Ruth Higgins, Alice Madsen, Ella Bennett, Vera Gardner, Lida Diehl, Maud Johnson,
Mayme Smythe, Lula Woodruff.



ZETTA HIGGINS,
The Chresto Representative in Women's
Oratorical Contest.



CHRESTO GLEE CLUB.

Vera M. Gardner, Donna Belle Bozarth, Lona Jensen.
Effie Madsen, Hallie Mooney.
Florence McCarn, Ruth Higgins.
Alice Madsen, Margaret Langham, Mary Whetzel.



Margaret Fuller
Ossoli

Ossoli

(Founded in 1897.)

COLORS: Green and White.

MOTTO: "Be to the best thou knowest ever true."

YELL

Rucka-chucka, Boom!
Rucka-chucka, Boom!
Rucka-chucka,
Rucka-chucka, Boom! Boom! Boom!
Whoop la ra, Whoop la ri,
Margaret Fuller Ossoli!

OFFICERS

Spring term, 1908—

President—Christie Todd.
Vice-President—Myrna Fish.
Critic—Josephine Tucker.

Fall term, 1908—

Presidents—Edith Miller, Vie Ufford.
Vice-Presidents—Anna Foster, Josephine Moran.
Critics—Lena Smith, Adalyne Artz.

Winter term, 1908-09—

Presidents—Elizabeth Burney, Elizabeth Harnack.
Vice-Presidents—Elizabeth Harnack, Lena Herbold.
Critic—Adalyne Artz.

Extract From the Diary of an Ossoli

October 13, 1908—Ossoli! Ossoli! Ossoli! Doesn't that sound good? I've given my heart and hand to this society, and if I don't live up to its motto, "Be to the best thou knowest

ever true," it won't be because Barkis isn't willin'. It rather frightens me to think of being initiated, but my sisters—how nice that sounds—won't do anything terrible, I'm sure.

October 17, 12:30 a. m.—Tho it is against the rules to sit up so late, I must record the happenings of this eventful evening. I was initiated into society. The ceremonies took place at Cedar Heights. We new girls had to carry fire-wood and make the fire. Then we all sat around it in gypsy fashion and toasted weenies, made coffee, and ate all sorts of good things which tasted twice as good in the woods. Then we "victims" were escorted to the "Crow's Nest," from whence such shrieks (of laughter) soon arose as must have made the old Cedar and the Bluffs think that a ghostly crowd of Tamas were holding a nightly revel. It's all over now and I'm a full-fledged Ossoli.

October 31.—"Double, double, toil and trouble. Fire burn and cauldron bubble." Oh joy! What a time we did have tonight! We found our sisters all transformed into witches and our Hall turned into a witches' den. The witches' cauldron was boiling over a blazing fire, while the moonlight cast a wierdness o'er the scene. We had many seekers of knowledge of the future with us. The program was in keeping with the settings. At last the Three Witches made their appearance, then it was surely "toil and trouble" when the ingredients in the cauldron became unruly and succeeded in overturning the charmed pot.

December 20.—Had a Christmas program tonight. Over a very realistic fireplace we hung stockings, then obediently went to sleep to dream of Santa Claus. The good old Saint was afraid to venture among so many girls, so he sent his wife. Some of the girls peeped while she was filling their stockings and they thot she resembled Eunice. I'm afraid they have lost their childish faith in the old myth. It was lots of fun.

January 12.—We shall bring our dictionaries the next time Elizabeth Burney and Ella Jones debate.

January 16.—Had a jolly time at our Ames-Normal debate in society. Ames won. The visiting team were disappointed because no reception was given in their honor.

February 15.—Valentine party! Hearts, cupids, and original valentines were greatly in evidence.

February 17.—"Basket ball! Basket ball! With aches and pains and bruises galore, we now study less and play basket ball more." is the refrain of our team. Hope we win in the game Friday.

February 19.—Another basket-ball game has gone down in history with a score of 21 to 26 in favor of our opponents. How our girls did play! We are proud of them. At the end of the first half the score was 16 to 4. In the last half our girls made 17 points. Who's all right? The Ossoli basket-ball team!

February 27.—Critic's report: Very bad order in Society tonight. Elizabeth H. addressed herself as President.

March 5.—This date closes the reign of the Elizabeths. Elizabeth I., our sweet singer, charmed us with her music. Elizabeth II. had great executive ability and was very athletic.

March 9.—"Home again, home again, gig-ity-gig." Then, "School again, school again, study and dig."

Wonder how we can get along without the girls who won't be here next term. We shall certainly miss them. For those of us who are left, there are plenty of good times in store, thanks to our dear old Society. Long live the Ossoli!



OSSOLI LITERARY SOCIETY.

From upper left hand corner—Lela Green, Lula Bowen, Clara Morris, Bertha Williams, Anna Schnoebelen, Susie Miner, Louise Krouse, Eunice Query, Ova Palmer, Vera Miller, Edna Malin, Flora Roberts, Verna Williard, Adalyne Artz, Sarah Caster, Dorothy Waters, Elizabeth Harnack, Elizabeth Burney, Grace Kuhn, Eva Waters, Anna Foster, Edith Miller, Alice Johnston, May Cocklin, Vie Ufford, Luella Jones, Josephine Moran, Madeline Herbold, Agnes Lacey.



OSSOLI BASKET BALL TEAM.

Left to right—Elizabeth Harnack, Catherine O'Boyle, Dorothy Waters, Eva Waters,
Adalyne Artz, Louise Krouse, Madeline Herbold.



ANNA FOSTER,

Ossoli Representative in Women's
Oratorical Contest.



1877

ALPHA

1909

James

Alpha

(Organized 1877.)

MOTTO: "Guard well Life's beginning."

COLORS: Pink and white.

PRESIDENTS.

Fall term—

Edith Grundy, Ver Plank Bennett.

Winter term—

Florence Shelby, Letta Whitten.

Spring term—

Lottie Lovejoy.

YELLS.

Sweet Marie! Sweet Marah!

Hocus, pocus, rickus, rackus,

Judix, radix, flippity-flop,

Alpha! Alpha! She's on top!

Α—L—P—H—Α , Α—L—P—H—Α.

Alpha, Alpha, leads the way!

Eldest sister in the family of literary societies is Alpha—serene in the dignity of assured position, quiet in the self-reliance born of early difficulties long since met and overcome, and unique with the peculiar honor of being Alpha—the first.

Very early in the history of Normal, the faculty, realizing the value of literary culture, lent encouragement to the organization of literary societies, and in April, 1877, about three months later than the Philomathean, the Alpha society had its origin. The name evidently suggested the motto chosen,

"Guard well Life's beginning." The object is, as stated in the constitution, the promotion in its members of friendship, virtue, and polite literature, and well has Alpha fulfilled the mission of her being.

The early members deserve especial commendation for their faithfulness and loyalty in guiding the society thru the early trials of the critical period of infancy; year by year it has increased in number and influence and in favorable estimation of faculty and students. Many of those whose names have

appeared upon the Alpha roll are winning high honors in the professions they have chosen. Among these are several members of our faculty.

The Alpha Society today wields a large influence as one of the most important features of our school, and it is the earnest

desire, both of those sisters who have gone thru the wider fields of labor, but who always remain loyal, and of those who are with us still, that the Alpha society may increase in strength and grace and ever remain a model of loyal sisterhood and conscientious efforts for advancement.



ALPHA LITERARY SOCIETY.

Top row, left to right—Florence Shelby, Loma Griffin, Grace Hollister, Ruth Wright, Mariorie Graham, Alma Cutler, Ida Osborne, Hazel Ellis, Hazel Kellogg.
Second row—Letta Whitten, Indie Cadwallader, Gertrude Terril, Anna Shanewise, Edith Grundy, Lottie Lovejoy, Marguerite Cadwallader, Nellie Ratcliffe, Blanche Cuff, Faith Downs.

A TRAGEDY.

He flew up the steps and burst into the room. All was dark. He reached out and grabbed her by the head—she said not a word. He struck her once—she still remained silent and

quiet. Once more he struck her fiercely—and again and again. Losing control of himself, he broke her head off and struck her once more. She flew from him, and burst into a thousand sparks—she was only a match.



ALPHA LITERARY SOCIETY.

Top row, left to right—Elsa Mix, Sioux Leefers, Gladys Foote, Laura Warwick, Grace Hovelson, Lillian Sharts, Emily Lamberty, Nina Reaves, Blanche Black.
Second row—Ruby Lewis, Leta Wilcox, Anna Marque, Margaret Benbow, Louise Holbein, Florenz Mier, June Allison, Mary Dick, Lenore Shanewise, Jessie Shillinglaw.

A RAG-TIME TALE.

“The Man in the Overalls” was walking “In the Shade of the Old Apple Tree” with “Florence” who lived “In a Mansion of Aching Hearts” with “Two Little Girls in Blue.” It was in “The Good Old Summer Time.” “A Bird in a Gilded Cage” belonging to “The Only Girl I Ever Loved” was singing “You’re As Welcome As the Flowers in May.” Some one gave “A Cruel Hiss” and said “Ring Down the Curtain, I Can’t Sing Tonight.” At that moment “Sweet Marie,” escorted by “My Yankee Doodle Boy,” approached and said “He Ain’t No Relation of Mine” and “You’ll Have To Cut It Out,” “When the Golden Sunset Fades Beyond the Hill” “On a

Summer Night” because “If I But Knew” you’d “Be On the Square Tonight” and “Love Me and the World Is Mine,” I would meet you “On the Benches in the Park” “Down Where the Suanee River Flows” “In the Land of the Red, White and Blue.” Just then “The Girl With the Naughty Wink” said “The Man With the Ladder and the Hose” was “More To Be Pitied Than Censured” when he said “Keep a Cosy Corner in Your Heart For Me.” “Rainbow” was also present and exclaimed, “I Like to Have Fun With the Boys” “Down Where the Silvery Mohawk Flows.” It told her “When the Sunset Turns the Ocean’s Blue to Gold” to “Take a Car”.



LOTTIE LOVEJOY,

Winner of third place in Women's Oratorical Contest.
 First in Thought and Composition in Inter-state Preliminary. Did not deliver her oration on account of sickness.

Broke." I was seated there brooding over "Memories of the Past," when, hello! shouted "Tim Toolan, the Strong Man From Tipperary," let's go "Down Where the Wurzburger Flows," "Under the Anheuser Busch." I took him to the "Little Room Where Baby Used to Sleep." He cried, "My Mother Was a Northern Girl" and "Don't Forget the Old Love For The New," for "The Debt You Owe Your Mother You Can't Repay With Gold." "There May Be Others Like Her But They're Not in Town." After we had sipped "Beer, Beer, Glorious Beer" he exclaimed "How Can I Leave You." "My Mona From Arizona" is "Trying to Live Down the Past" at "My Home Way Down

or "Send Back the Picture and the Ring." She exclaimed, "Abraham! Shame On You," "I Guess You'd Better Hush, Hush, Hush." "I Know You'll Not Forget Me" "If Mr. Boston Lawson Has His Way." "Tommy," "A Pal of Mine," said "Come Take a Trip In My Airship." Approaching down the road came "The Volunteer Organist," accompanied by "Hiawatha," who cried "Those Wedding Bells Shall Not Ring Out." It was a "Fatal Wedding," for she had been sleeping "On The Pillows of Despair" "Across the Bridge of Gold." It presented "A Picture No Artist Can Paint." It was a sad trip coming "Back, Back, Back to Baltimore." She had written, but "The Letter Never Came." Oh! cried "The Little Boy in Blue," "Life Ain't Worth Living When You're



ALPHA OCTET.

Top—Lillian Sharts.
 Second row—Louise Hobein, Florence Meyer, Mary Dick.
 Third row—Mary Cady, Letta Whitten, Nell Ratcliff.
 Bottom—Margaret Benbow.

East." Wait!" he screamed, "Who's Been Here Since I've Been Gone?" "Blue Bell" said it was "A Little Boy Called Taps," accompanied by "The Sunshine of Paradise Alley."

"Alexander" was also present. He cried, "Goodby Liza Jane." I awoke with a start. "The Band Played On," and I found "It was Only a Dream of the Golden Past."—Ex.



ALPHA BASKET BALL TEAM.

Left to right—Nelle Ratcliffe, Elsa Mix, Grace Hollister, Anna Shanewise, Ruth Wright, June Allison, Gladys Foote, Faith Downs.



Alpha Open Session

November the Thirteenth, 1908

"Princess Kiku" = A Japanese Romance



Synopsis

The scene of the "Princess Kiku" is laid in modern Japan. Years before the opening of the play a child had been shipwrecked on the Japanese coast and the search for this child, an English heiress, has brought to Japan an English nobleman, his sister, and her friend.

Because she receives this "powerful foreigner," the Princess incurs the hatred of Sakara, a lady of rank, devoted to the ancient traditions of Japan. Sakara's pretended curse, the failing of her plot, and the discovery of the heiress, no other than Kiku herself, form the thread of the story.

Kiku's maids-in-waiting and little Ito fill in a background



A product of the Domestic Science Department.

of youthful, light-hearted Japanese life. In this "Romance" the quaint and sprightly type of Japanese expressions is carried out as faithfully as possible. The education of Japanese girls imbues them with an intense love of all that is beautiful; it inculcates the extreme of social etiquette in every-day deportment; it adds words of compliment in the commonest phases of conversation.

The scene takes place in Princess Kiku's chrysanthemum garden.

CHARACTERS

Princess Kiku, favorite niece of the Emperor.....	Lenore B. Shanewise
O Mimosa San.....	Lottie L. Lovejoy
O Yuki San.....	Edith F. Grundy
O Totmai San.....	Ruth Wright
O Haru San.....	Anna Shanewise
O Tora San.....	Laura Warwick
O Tsee San.....	Louise Hobein
O Fiji San.....	Letta Whitten

Ladies in Waiting.

Sakara.....	Lillian Sharts
A learned Japanese lady devoted to ancient customs.	
Ito.....	Marion Colgrove
A little Japanese girl who "play acts."	
Lady Cecil Cavendish.....	Leta Wilcox
An English girl traveling in Japan.	
Miss Prendergast, her companion.....	Sioux Leefers

PART II.

Oration—"The Russo-Japanese War".....	Jessie Paulger
Reading—"The Mysterious Portrait".....	Grace Hollister
A story of Japan—Scribner's Magazine.	
Oration—"Japan's Opportunity".....	Ver Planck Bennett
Solo—"When the Lindens Bloom".....	Dudley Buck
Orlo Bangs.	

In Memoriam

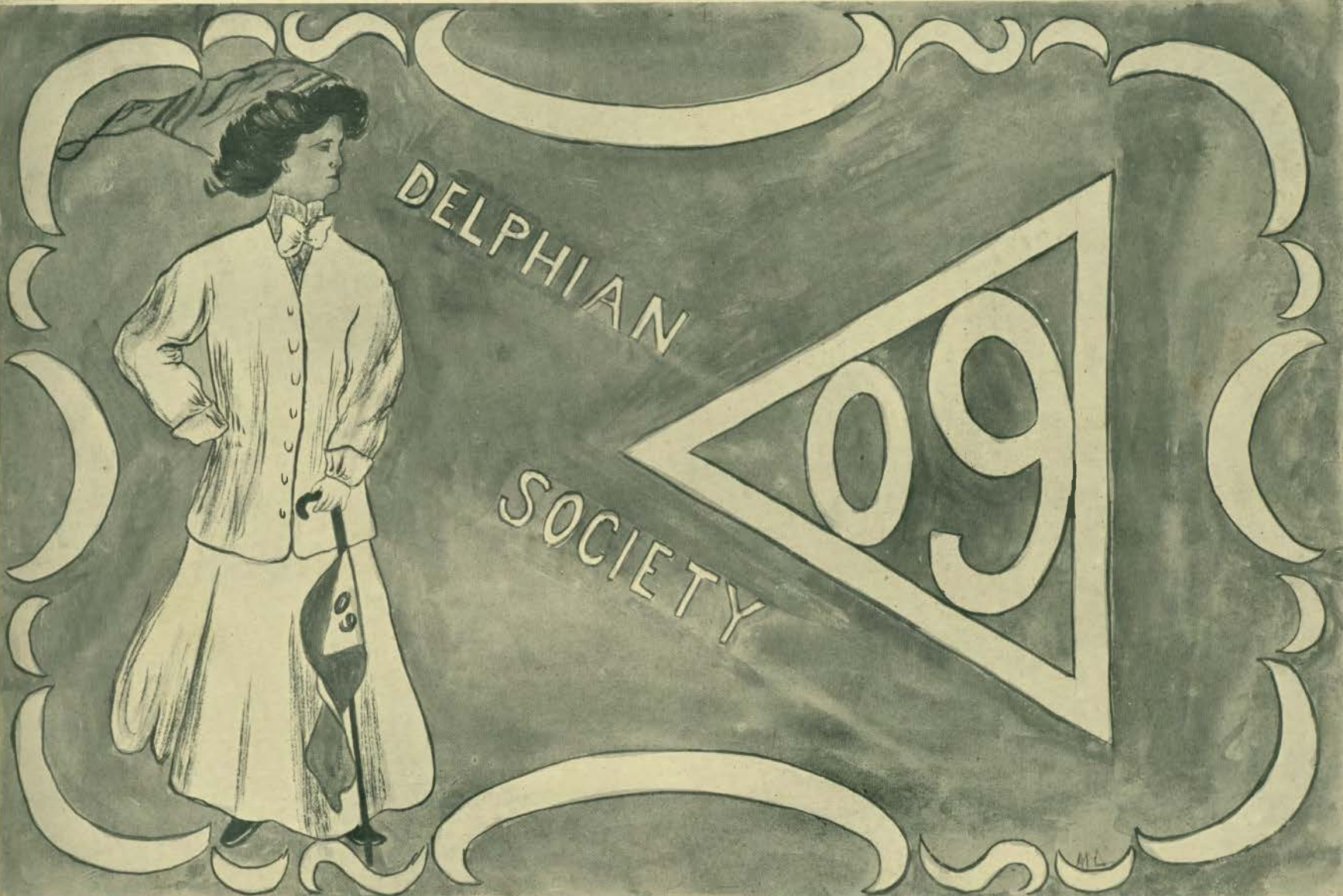
La Vancha Comstock

Alpha

Died May 6, 1909

DELPHIAN

SOCIETY



M.L.

Delphian

(Founded in 1908.)

COLORS: Tan and white.

FLOWER: White carnation.

YELL

Delphians! Delphians! Rah! Rah! Rah!
Delphians! Delphians! Ha, ha, ha!
Who are, who are, who are we?
We are the Delphians, don't you see?
Tan and white! Tan and white!
They are the colors! They're all right!
What are the colors? What's all right?
Tan and white! Tan and white!

OFFICERS

Spring term, 1908--

Presidents—Naomi Lake, Besse Cox.
Vice-Presidents—Flora Robinson, Clella Finster.
Recording Secretaries—Olive Moses, Olive Onions.

Fall term, 1908—

President—Margaret Wallingford.
Recording Secretary—Lilian Maiden.

Winter term, 1908-09—

Presidents—Estelle Mattox, Olive Onions.
Vice-Presidents—Blanche Charlton, Mabel Hanson.
Recording Secretaries—Anna Gerber, Elnora Ringgenberg.

Spring term, 1909—

President—Blanche Charlton.
Vice-President—Hazel Chamberlain.
Secretary—Louetta Sprague.

Early in '08 we made our "debut" into the mysteries of the "Society world."

That month of January, although cold, tendered us a warm reception.

Taken into the "fatherly" arms of a kind "sage," we were tenderly nurtured until we "cut our teeth." Strange to say, and yet happily said, we were patient sufferers for a time, but since that bleak day we have "kept cutting new teeth" until

now we have a "full set," and can take as big a bite as any fellow society, and can thoroly masticate and digest the same.

The earnestness and enthusiasm, together with the loyal spirit shown, is significant of the fact that each and every one is striving to do her best, realizing that such efforts will not have been in vain; that the strength of a chain depends upon the links, and that "Light is the symbol of truth."

We believe in light (at all times); in regularity, punctuality, and originality; we, moreover, believe that with congenial companions we can develop, thru society life, those things that help to educate and elevate mankind.

Professor Fullerton's room has more than served its mission. Had it the gift of speech, what wonderful events could it relate. Witnessing as it has the genesis of the older societies, the period of organization, of drafting of the constitutions, of

planning of the future, it could unfold a broad history, and expose many a Patrick Henry. When plans here made have materialized, and our guy-ropes are securely fastened, may we not with the poet say:

"Not enjoyment and not sorrow
Is our destined end or way,
But to *act* that each tomorrow
Finds us *farther* than today."

As we Seniors take our departure from the Society—in body only—we trust that those who take our places will enter upon their duties with a true motive, and that each year will bring greater success to the Society and to all who wear the little gold triangle.



DELPHIAN OCTET.

Top row, left to right—Georgia Stone, Lillian Maiden, Gladys Clark, Leona Bruce (Pianist).
Second row—Elnora Ringgenberg, Amanda Leander, Elsie Baldwin, Marie Eckert, Clara Bruce.



DELPHIAN LITERARY SOCIETY.

Bottom row, left to right—Florence Smith, Elsie Baldwin, Elnora Ringgenberg, Stella Mattox, Blanche Cardner, Martha Lamansky, Olive Onions.
Second row—Amanda Leander, Edna Chamberlain, Blanche Charlton, Gladys Clark, Genette Thomte, Georgia Stone.
Third row—Marie Eckert, Edna Davy, Irene Butts, Flora Robinson.
Fourth row—Clara Bruce, Leona Bruce, Mabel Hansen, Lily Oleson.
Fifth row—Anna Thrasher, Aruba Charlton, Inga Hansen, Lena Gates.
Sixth row—Nina Artley, Ethel Baird, Hazel Eaton.
Seventh row—Anna Gerber, Lillian Maiden, Hazel Chamberlin.
Eighth row—Luetta Sprague, Cora Bell.
Ninth row—Margaret Wallingford.

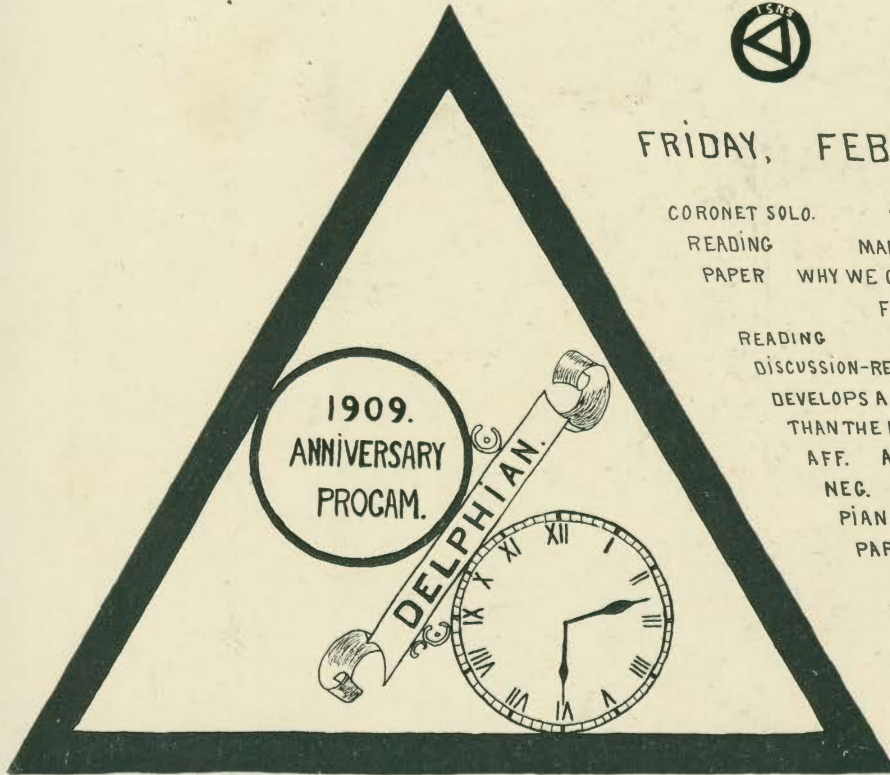


DELPHIAN BASKET-BALL TEAM.

Left to right—Flora Robinson, Florence Smith, Margaret Wallingford, Georgia Stone, Anna Gerber, Hazel Eaton, Estella Mattox.



FRIDAY, FEB. 5.



CORONET SOLO. T.F. WISE.
READING MARTHA LAMANSKY.
PAPER WHY WE ORGANIZED.
FLORA ROBINSON.
READING EDNA DAVY.

DISCUSSION-RESOLVED-THAT PIONEER LIFE
DEVELOPS A HIGHER TYPE OF CHARACTER
THAN THE LIFE OF THE PRESENT DAY.

AFF. ANNA THRASHER.

NEG. GLADYS CLARK.

PIANO SOLO. ELSIE BALDWIN.

PAPER - SOME OF THE STRUGGLES OF
PIONEER LIFE -- ESTELLA MATTOX.

READING - BLANCHE CHARLTON.

PAPER - OUR WELCOME INTO THE LIFE OF
THE SCHOOL. - ELEANOR REPERT.
SELECTION BY THE DELPHIAN OCTETTE.



The poor student attacked on all sides by all departments —there is no rest for the wicked and a Normal student.



A "Collegite" from "College Hill."



COLORS: White and Gold.

Orio

(Organized 1893.)

MOTTO: "Ever onward, step by step."

OFFICERS

Spring term, 1908—

Presidents—Ralph W. Scott, Clark H. Brown.
Vice-Presidents—Clark H. Brown, George Robeson.
Critics—Ernest Bloom, J. H. Boatman.

Fall term, 1908—

Presidents—John McDonald, Virgil Simmers.
Vice-Presidents—Virgil Simmers, Ward C. Bean.
Critics—Karl J. Knoepfler, William Hoyman.

Winter term, 1908-09—

Presidents—Ernest Bloom, Karl J. Knoepfler.
Vice-Presidents—Karl J. Knoepfler, Joseph Martin.
Critics—William Hoyman, Glenn Davis.

The Year in Retrospect

Each year's achievements add much to the record of the Orio Society. Though many changes have come to the Orio roll, the men who now represent the Society are, as ever, true exponents of activity and progress.

During the past year the Orio record in Triangular Debate has not measured up to the Orio standard. But even in these contests our opponents must concede that victory over the Orios is not easily won. However, due to the success of previous years, the Orios still lead their nearest competitors by seven points, and, with the team representing us in the spring Trian-

gular, we feel confident of increasing our lead.

On the evening of January 30th, the Clios entertained the Orios at the yearly banquet. After an excellent literary and musical program in the society hall, the way was led to the room under the auditorium, where the tables had been set for a sumptuous banquet of four courses. Witty toasts were responded to by Clios, Orios and the faculty members. A Dutch windmill stood in the center of the room, and the decorations thruout were arranged to do honor to the sturdy Hollander.

But these are but a few instances in which the two societies have shared each other's pleasures. In debates, oratorical contests, and all inter-society contests, the Orio has found in his Clio sister a zealous helper, an eager supporter, and with each victory or defeat, the Clorio bond has been more firmly joined.

For the future, we predict with surety, that in our society will be found a strong bond of co-workers, ambitious and progressive, that our representatives in friendly contests will test their opponents to the utmost, and that the name "Orio" will stand, as in the past, a synonym for scholarly attainment, success and victory.

The Orios have, however, shown their debating caliber and staying qualities by their strong work in the Inter-collegiate preliminaries. Our representative secured first place in the Kansas preliminary of last spring, and again, in the fall preliminary, the Society placed three out of the six Ames debaters. The Orios again showed their loyalty to the school by furnishing the only representative of the men's societies in the Interstate Preliminary Oratorical Contest.

Never in the history of the two societies has the bond between Clios and Orios been stronger. The first Clorio gathering of the year was the fall initiation of new members. At the McAlvin cottage, up the river, the new adherents of the Yellow and White were tested by terrors that would have caused all but loyal Clorios to quail with fear.

The annual Hallowe'en party of the two societies was another enjoyable event. In a special car, all Clorios, active, associate, honorary and otherwise, were taken to Sans Souci, where Willard Hall had been prepared to receive them. Ghosts and fortune-tellers abounded, and before the evening ended, everyone knew his fate. Future millionaires were mingling with future duchesses, presidents' wives and school teachers. But, as all pleasures must end, the societies were, all too soon, departing for the "hill."





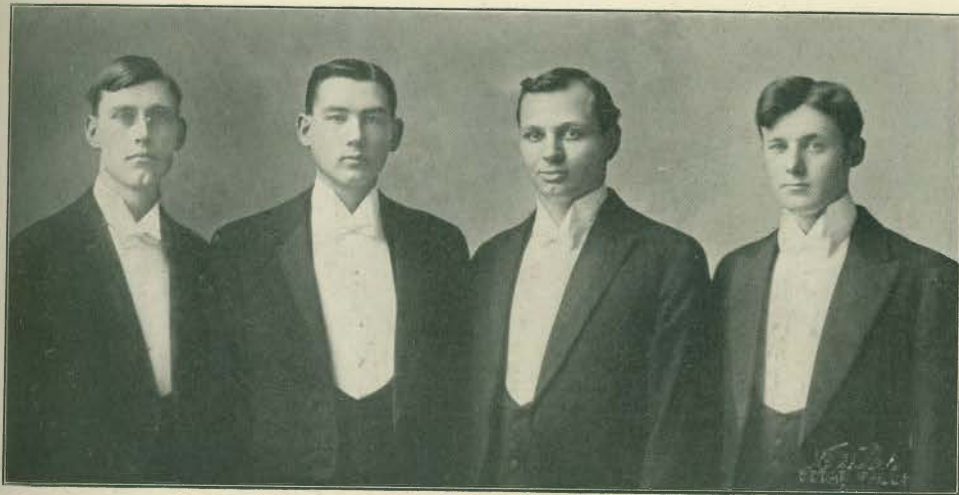
ORIO LITERARY SOCIETY.

Top row, left to right—Cleveland, Merner, Barnes, Harry Frye, Karl Frye, Bagbey, Winborn, Crossen, Bassatt, Smith, Palmer, Nelson
Second row—L. Boatman, Hirleman, Knoepfler, Barrett, Frye, Crum, Martin, Mitchell, Simmers, F. Mathews, Ferguson, Miller.
Third row—Cooper, Golly, Bean, Putnam, Bloom, Apelian, Cowan, Davis, Thompson.
Fourth row—Olsen, Ware, Dumphy, J. McDonald, L. McDonald, Hoyman, Haynes, Croft, Thompson.
Not in picture—R. Shearn, T. Shearn, Rogers, Hodges, Grimes, Silliman.



CLIORIO ORCHESTRA.

Left to right—Mildred Kerlin, Myron Begeman, Minnie Cook, Coral Sykes, Paul Cowan, Brian Condit, Donald Ferguson, Guy Bassatt, Lorna Flagler, Carol Jennings, Naomi Fletcher, Glen Davis.



ORIO QUARTET.

Left to right—Nelson, R. Shearn, Bloom, Cowan.



ORIO TRIANGULAR DEBATING TEAM, WINTER, '90.

Left to right—Ware, Bagby, Silliman, Bean.

"Yellow and White"

"Which society is best?"
Is a question asked by guests,
Until they hear of Orio zest
And see their merits put to test.
Oh, then it is that they will cheer
The Yellow and White which others fear,
The Yellow and White to Orios dear,
Yellow and White, 'tis Yellow and White.
Go read the records of the past,

Of Orios and Clios, too,
What glorious deeds, what fame thou
hast,
Clorios old, Clorios new.
See how those beautiful banners gleam,
Won by the champion Orio team,
And Clios, too, whom all esteem,
Clorio, Clorio.

—E. B. H.



ORIO TRIANGULAR DEBATING TEAM, SPRING, 1908.

Left to right—Weech, Hodges, Martin, Knoepfler.



THE EVLALIAN

JANUARY 1908

THE HIGHER WE RISE THE GRANDER THE VIEW

C. PERLEY

Eulalian

(Organized 1908.)

COLORS: Olive Green and White.

MOTTO: "The higher we rise, the grander the view."

YELL

Rickety rickety rickety roar!
Eulalians now and evermore!
Rickety rickety rickety ran!
Zip! Boom! Eulalian!
A ah, nica soka!
Fling la chuo!
Ki y! chuo! ki y! chuo!
Kian! Kian! Kian!
Eulalian!

OFFICERS

Spring term, 1908—

Presidents—Mabel Gabrielson, Ethelyn Dewey.
Vice-Presidents—Grace Skow, Stella Hoover.
Critics—Harriet Orvis, Florence Freeman.

Fall term, 1908—

Presidents—Maude Bowen, Harriet Orvis.
Vice-President—Harriet Orvis, Elizabeth Upton.
Critics—Maude Bowen, Emma Ludeman.

Winter term, 1908-09—

Presidents—Stella Johnson, Jennie Gauley.
Vice-Presidents—Hortense Meier, Matie Sands.
Critics—Matie Sands, Maude Bowen.



EULALIAN LITERARY SOCIETY.

First row, left to right—Blanche Olson, Zola Zimmerman, Hortense Meier, Elizabeth Upton, Jennie Gauley, Jennie Towe, Iva Mix.
 Second row—Evelyn Troutner, Carrie Bosma, Harriet Orvis, Mayme Wise, Edith Towe, Grace Lewison, Florence Imlay, Maude Montgomery.
 Third row—Grace A. Curtiss, Matie Sands, Emma Ludeman, Anna Veak, Elva Mahaffa, Dollie Thornburg, Mae Mahaffa.
 Fourth row—Mattie Kreuel, Stella Johnson, Maude Bowen, Merle Robinson, Bernice Brooks, Agnes Spence, Minnie Egge.
 Members—Katherine E. Gifford, Myrtle Edgington, Clara Royce, Mona Lovell.

*"Old days were the days of theories vain,
These days are the days of earnest deeds."*

The intensity of modern life is nowhere leaving a greater impress than upon the manner and method of literary expression. Earlier education claimed culture as the highest goal in the training of women. The present seeks to ennoble culture by adding usefulness. The highest virtue is only virtue when it seeks to inculcate in others qualities common to itself. The highest beauty in sculpture can be appreciated only by the sculptor, in art by the artist, in poetry by the poet, in literature by the master of the art of expression. He values highest great qualities in others, who possesses in himself similar qual-

ities.

What more appropriate name could be found for a girls' literary society than that signifying "beautiful and effective speech." Such is the meaning of *Eulalian*. With this high idea—an appreciation of the beautiful and a desire to be useful as our guiding star—our Society has completed its second year of literary work along with our sister societies of I. S. T. C. The Society now has its full quota of enthusiastic members and graduates during the year, young women who are going out with the degrees of the institution and the honors



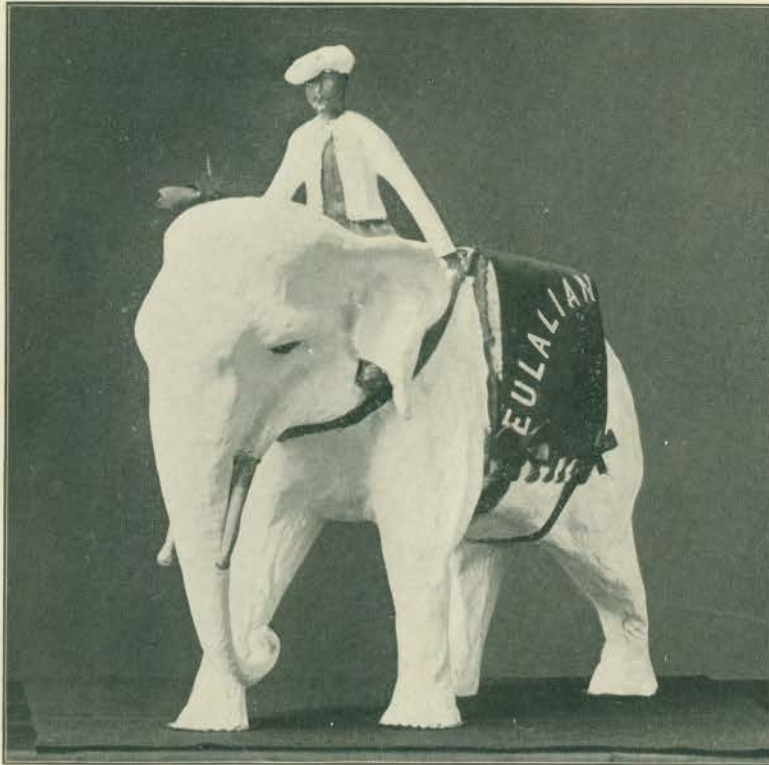
EULALIAN BASKET-BALL TEAM. CHAMPIONS '09.

Left to right—Jennie Towe, right forward; Zola Zimmerman, sub.; Iva Mix, center guard; Miss Sands, center; Harriet Manful, coach; Estelle Johnson, left forward; Edith Towe, left guard; Grace Lewison, right guard, Harriet Orvis, sub.

of the Society. Thruout the year our Society has taken an active part in all the best interests of the School. Our girls were represented in the Inter-Society Oratorical Contest and won highest honors in Inter-Society Basket-ball. Definite steps have already been taken to secure a society hall, and next year will find the Eulalians and the Delphians in as elegant a hall as any two societies in the Normal. At the beginning of the

year, Dr. Charles Meyerholz and Mrs. Meyerholz of the faculty were voted honorary Eulalians and from them came our mascot "Homer."

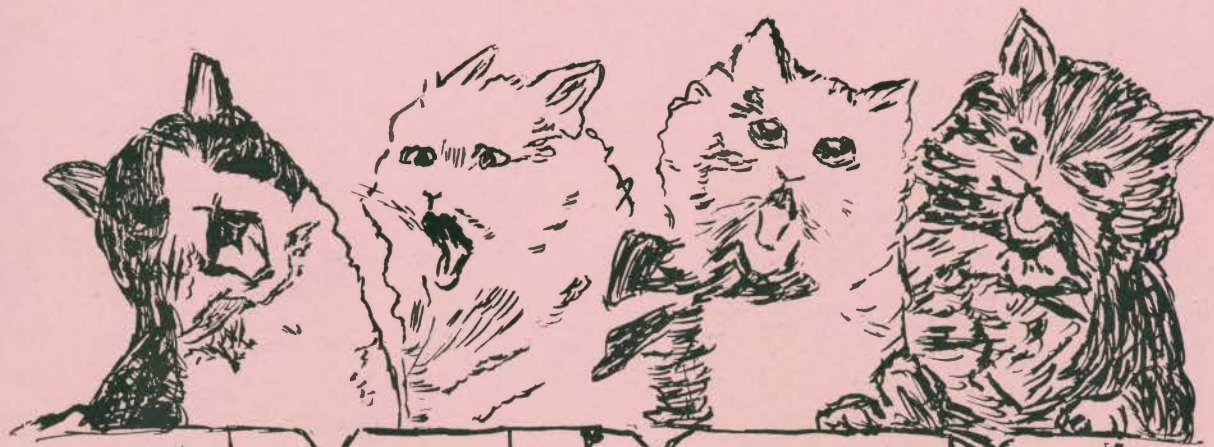
Unencumbered by the traditions and customs of the past, buoyant with the success of the present, enthusiastic in the promises of the future, the Eulalian Society sends its best greetings to its members already in the field and pledges to its Alma Mater the highest loyalty.



EULALIAN MASCOT, "HOMER."



MERLE ROBINSON,
Eulalian Representative in Women's
Oratorical Contest.



ZETA.

Zetalethean

MOTTO: "We seek the Truth."

(Organized in 1893.)

COLORS: Cerise and grey.

OFFICERS

Spring term, 1908—

Presidents—Nettie Waldmann, Hazel Plumley.
Vice-Presidents—Beth Robinson, Nelle Hatch.
Critics—Lennea Berg, Ethel Harvey.

Fall term, 1908—

Presidents—Ethel Harvey, Myra Downs.
Vice-Presidents—Nelle Goodman, Gladys Darrah.
Critics—Kathryn Marshall, Nelle Goodman.

Winter term, 1908-09—

Presidents—Gladys Darrah, Kathryn Marshall.
Vice-Presidents—Minnie Scott, Ruth Hallingby.
Critic—Mabel Black.

YELL

Zeta! Zeta! Well, I guess!
We're the people, nevertheless!
Press right onward! Hip! Hurrah!
Zeta! Zeta! Zip! Boom! Bah!

CEDAR FALLS, IOWA, March 9, 1909.

Dear Hazel:—I only wish I could tell you fully of our work and good times as Zeta girls this year. I can truly say that the entire year has been spent in such a way that had you been with us, you would have enjoyed every minute of the time.

After school began in September, our first good time together was a picnic at Rownd's park, one Saturday afternoon, which

was given for the prospective Zeta girls. The lunch-baskets were filled and I can assure you justice was given to their contents.

A few weeks later, after initiation had been given due attention, the Zeta hall was the scene of a pretty banquet, given to the honorary and associate members.

The good time was not the last, however, for imagine our delight when the home of Professor Hersey was opened to the

entire Society, at which place the honorary members welcomed us to join with them in Hallowe'en pranks.

Then during the winter term, our attention was turned to basket ball. A tournament was planned into which eight societies entered. It was our good fortune to be victor in a game with the Chrestos. The following evening our society hall was deserted and the athletic program given at the home of one of our girls on Nineteenth street, after which a two-course luncheon was served in honor of our basket-ball girls. I almost forgot to mention our octette. The girls are working hard and it will not be long until such an organization will prove itself indispensable to the Society.

Just think, Hazel, an invitation has come to the Society from two of our Grundy Center girls to spend Saturday with them at their homes and initiate our new girls there the early part of the spring term. I only wish you could come and go with us.

I will have to leave it to you to imagine our other good times together, for you know well what they mean, and be content with giving an outline, as this may be called.

Lovingly,

MADGE.

CEDAR FALLS, IOWA, March 9, 1915.

Dear Hazel:—I'm sure you'll be anxious to learn of my visit at Normal College—only a school when you and I were there, but a college now.

I made a special effort to learn the whereabouts of the '09 Seniors and am going to give the results of my efforts to you, for I know you will be interested.

You remember what fun we had at Society telling fortunes? Several of our prophecies have been fulfilled, for Lillian Faint is now queen of the Philippines. We told her so many times, you know, that her path led in that direction. Kathryn Marshall

has proved herself a poet and "Hammer's Lay" is her masterpiece. It will be no surprise to you, perhaps, to learn that Helen Greig is a coquette—the belle of New York. You know she never could make her eyes behave. Nellie Goodman, true to her calling, is excavating ancient Latin manuscripts in Pompeii. Gladys Darrah is professor of Paleontology at Oxford. From what I can learn, Jessie Chrischilles is as fashionable as ever when it comes to hair dressing, for her hair-dressing parlors are now in New York City. Don't you remember how hard Myrtle Campbell worked in Society. Her efforts have been surely rewarded, for she is now professor of English in Vassar. Speaking of professors, Ora Haan has given up her work as German teacher here in the Normal and is now traveling with a concert company in the west. Rosina Schoop has been elected to fill the vacancy. Mamie Newell left only a few months ago to take up her work as missionary in China.

I was not at all surprised to find that several of the '09 Zeta girls had given up their work as teachers. I have been unable to learn their new names in any definite way, but I found their addresses. I know you will make use of them so I will send them to you.

Lulu McLaughlin, 1122 Park avenue, Minneapolis. Ruth Hallingby is also in Minneapolis. Grace Stewart is a Methodist preacher's wife in Chicago. Pearl Harris, Olive Sutherland and Minnie Scott are running a girls' boarding school in Boston. Of course, you knew before that the great Arctic explorer who discovered the North pole last year was our own Mabel Black.

The girls seem to be having jolly times this year. Wouldn't it be lovely to have the '09 girls back again and have one more program with them?

If you hear from any of the girls, remember me to them.

Lovingly,

MADGE.



ZETA LITERARY SOCIETY.

Top row, left to right—Minnie Scott, Jessie Graham, Esther Ekstrum, Lula McLaughlin, Winifred Hartley, Ora Haan, Augusta Altfillisch, Florence Yates, Jennie Fell, Mabel Reed.

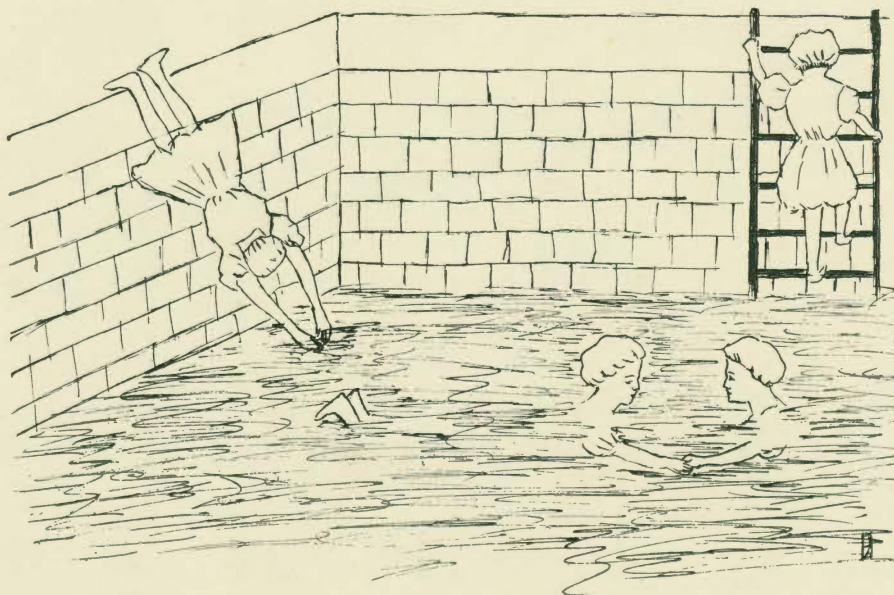
Second row—Eleanor Ponnell, Ruby Scott, Lillian Hankey, Myra Downs, Olive Sutherland, Catherine O'Leary, Grace Strain, Emma Hutchinson, Roxy Wolfe.

Third row—Rosina Schupp, Leola Lacock, Laura Bardwell, Lorena Headlund, Jessie Chrischilles, Grace Stuart, Ruth Hallingby, Morae Greenely, Helen Greig, Gladys Darrah, Lillian Faint.

Fourth row—Catherine Miller, Bessie Henry, Bessie Winchester, Nellie Goodman, Serena Tolstrup, Florence Newstrand, Katherine Marshall, Blanche Stevens, Abbie Doughty, Pearl Harris, Mamie Newell, Myrtle Campbell.

Athletic Program

Zeta Hall, February 27, 1909



Piano solo.....Augusta Altfillisch
 Essay, "Soliloquy of a Gymnasium Piano".....Ora Haan
 Reading, "The Boat Race".....Laura Bardwell
 Essay, "The Greek Olympian Games".....Nelle Woods
 Club Swinging.....Ruth Hallingby
 Essay, "Chronicles of an Athletic Girl".....Gladys Darrah
 Reading, "Casey at the Bat".....Lorena Headlund

Essay, "History of Tennis".....Pearl Harris
 Exhibition of Gilbert Work.....Grace Strain
 Debate: "Resolved, That inter-society basket ball is a detri-
 ment to the Normal School."
 Affirmative—Lillian Faint, Syrena Tolstrup.
 Negative—Jessie Chrischilles, Florence Newstrand.

The Zetas in Rhyme

BY RUTH HALLINGBY

Those Zeta girls! Those Zeta girls!
They're each and all bright, priceless pearls!
More gracious maids in spirit and mind,
Though you hunted far, you'd never find.
But which to begin with, I really don't know.
They all belong in the very first row.
Just bear with me, is all that I ask,
For I'll go haphazardly about this task.
There's Gladys Darrah, whose principal trait
Is common sense, and she kept us straight,
For when in Society we had too much fun,
She sounded her gavel with the roar of a gun.
There's Helen Greig, our Helen of Troy,
A maiden fair, with a smile quite coy.
As for Newell, Stevens and Stuart (Grace),
Why that perpetual smile on each face?
The shine's in their eyes as bright as a fuse!
The polish of Happiness is what they use!
Girls like Minnie and Ruby are few.
Without small Scott and great Scott, what would we do?
Each has a spirit so sweet and dear.
They'll get their reward sometime, never fear.
Laura Bardwell has mischief deep down in her eye.
She couldn't be solemn, e'en though she should try.
Ora's a society member most loyal,
Ever ready to act in a spirit right royal.
Then, too, there's Miss Harris, a veritable Pearl,

So queenly and calm is this Zeta girl.
Katherine Marshall is sweet when she's sad,
But sweetest of all when happy and glad,
With her face wreathed in smiles. Oh deary!
I almost forgot Miss Katherine O'Leary,
Who's playful and mischievous as any Kitty,
Of all sworn Zetas, she's the most witty.
Misses Extom and Campbell are both very fair.
Emma H. is the one with the thick, wavy hair.
Olive's our basket-ball captain bright;
She's always awake when the ball is in sight.
Flo Newstrand's a basket-ball player, too.
In this, as in everything, she's staunch and true.
Sparkling black eyes have Lu and Lorena,
But fair-faced and blue-eyed is our Rosina.
Neat as a pin you'll find Syrena.
If we should sell her, I know who'd redeem her!
And then our two Jessies—what shall I write
Of Chrischilles and Graham, who's really quite white?
Our Nells—Woods and Goodman—are to us most dear,
For they're always so jolly and full of good cheer.
Augusta plays the piano right well.
What we'd do without her, I really can't tell.
Miss Pownall's our smallest—in height, not in heart.
She and Winifred too dear to e'er part.
Our tallest girl is probably Miss Yates.
Here's a problem worth using for some good debates,

And this is the question: Will Bessie Win Chester?
(We'd all hate to lose our Puritan, bless her!)
Fern Prall was the one who played on a fiddle.
Now right here, if you'll listen, I'll ask you a riddle.
Why did Lillian Faint when Jennie Fell?
The reason for this I'd like you to tell.
Why has Miss Roxy Wolff such a dreadful, fierce name?
She's really quite gentle, and peaceful and tame.
Why is Mabel Black? And should Mabel Reid?

An answer to these we certainly need.
Why is not Henry to Hanke a cousin?
Such are the questions asked by the dozen!
But alas, I can't think of one other rhyme,
So of Abbie and Morae, I'll say naught this time.
I know you are tired of "trade-lasts" and "hits,"
While I'm, as you see, at the end of my wits.
My brain has grown weary. My eyes close quite tight.
Morpheus invitingly calls me. Good night!



ZETA OCTET.

Left to right—Florence Newstrand, Ora Haun, Mabel Black, Esther Ekstrum,
Grace Stuart, Ruth Hallingby, Catherine Marshall, Helen Grieg.



ZETA BASKET BALL TEAM.

Left to right—Serena Tolstrup, Rosina Schupp, Lorena Headlund, Jessie Graham, Ruth Hallingby (Coach), Jessie Chrischilles, Florence Newstrand, Olive Sutherland, Grace Strain.

A MELODRAMA

Place—Normal Hill.

Time—February, 1909.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Russell G. Leading man and hero
Mabel L. Leading lady and heroine
Raymond C. Villain

500 Nights at New York. 300 Nights at Chicago.

ACT I.—The hero dashes out of chapel, a few days before the Minnesinger concert, the villain in close pursuit. The heroine smiles demurely in the hall. The hero and heroine exchange winks. A lump rises in the hero's throat. He would fain say something, but words fail him.

ACT II.—Scene 1: The hero musters up all the courage and chivalry at his command and says: "Say, kiddo, can I have a date for Friday night?"

The heroine, thinking he was asking her if she "had a date," answers, in a happy and winsome manner "Why, no, sir."

Scene 2: The hero thinks he has been "turned down" and leaves immediately in a hot rage, humiliated and apparently "stung."

ACT III.—The hero plans revenge, and "dates" another girl for the concert, just to "get even."

ACT IV.—The heroine, taking it for granted that the hero would come around and take her to the concert, waits patiently until 8:15, but the hero fails to "Russell" around.

ACT V.—The heroine, in company with the villain and his lady friend, thereupon goes to the concert, minus the hero. A heavy load is weighing upon her heart.

Arriving there, the heroine discovers the hero with another girl. The heroine becomes jealous; the hero feels uneasy and gets red in the face. His great mistake slowly dawns upon him—he gasps; the heroine blushes in a forgiving manner.

ACT VI.—The villain then flies to the rescue of the hero and explains all. The heroine receives the hero again and

everything is lovely once more, and as the curtain drops, the orchestra strikes up:

"Russell 'round a little sooner; be on time;
Don't forget that you're to call before half past nine.
To Minnesingers we will go, sir;
Put your ear a little closer;
Understand, I never said 'No, sir,'
Russell mine."

Normal Hill Bee and Snipe Hunters

Permanent headquarters—Mathew Hall and Fort Sumter.
Hunting Grounds—Dry Run.

OFFICERS

President—"Army" Smith.
Vice-President—Sydner Maiden.
Secretary—Russell Glasener.
Treasurer—Raymond Crummer.
Recorder—Wm. Schroeder.

First Annual Hunts

'Twas midnight, and the setting sun was slowly rising o'er the western hills, illumining the Oriental heavens with a transcendental glow. The cows were singing merrily in the tree tops, and a stray horse leapt from bough to bough. A few mules were flying hither and thither, and a cat was whistling its melancholy evening song. All was quiet and beautiful. Closely scrutinizing your ear, you might have seen the voices of approaching people—they were the famous snipe and bee hunters of Normal Hill. They had talked the project over for many moons, and enthusiasm ran high. The results of the hunts are given in the following cartoons. Do not forget to read between the pictures.



7.00. P.M.



7.15. P.M.



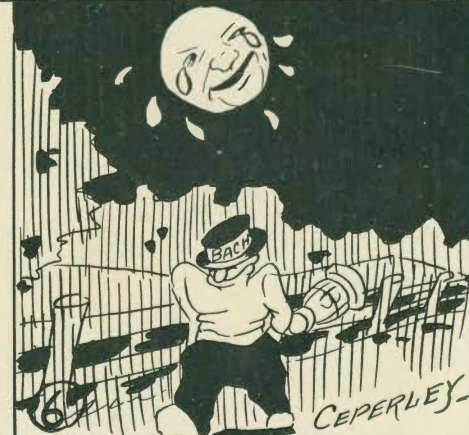
8.00. P.M.



8.30. P.M.



9.00. P.M.



9.30. P.M.

First Annual Snipe Hunt of the Normal Hill Snipe Hunters Association.



First Annual Bee Hunt of the Normal Hill Bee Hunters Association.

Philomathean

FLOWERS: Pink Carnations.

(Organized 1877.)

COLORS: Pink and White.

EMBLEM: Greek letter Phi.

MOTTO: "*Vita sine literis mors est.*" (Life without literature is dead.)

YELL

Hurrah for the Pink!
Hurrah for the White!
The Philos, the Philos,
They're all right!

PRESIDENTS

Spring term, 1908—

A. L. Smith, E. O. Bangs.

Fall term, 1908—

F. E. Bailey, Fred Vorhies.

Winter term, 1908-09—

J. P. Johnson, F. E. Willard.

Spring term, 1909—

R. S. Grossman.

When you visit Normal and are walking thru the corridors of the Auditorium building you will see over one of the doors, "Philomathean, 1876"—the entrance to the home of the oldest literary society at Normal.

In debating, the Philos are maintaining a high standard of

excellence. This is clearly shown by the number of men winning places on contests during this year. We were represented in the Ames debate, in the fall term, by C. F. Schweiker, F. E. Willard and J. P. Johnson. In the winter Triangular, Sydner Maiden and Paul Hager won a unanimous victory from the Orios, while an equal victory was won from the Aristos by

W. W. Lee and R. S. Grossman. This is the first time in eight years that a society team has secured six points from its opponents.

As of old, the present Philos are steadily marching upward in all lines.

On the basket-ball team the Philos have three out of the eight players. On the track team they have more than one-third of the men, and have a due proportion on all other teams.

Besides literary work, the Philos heartily endorse social functions, the first of these being the initiation trip with their sister Alphas up the river. The Alphas also joined the Philos in a Christmas Party, which was one of the best of its kind ever held at Normal. The latest social affair held was the annual banquet given the Alphas by the Philos.

The Philos realize that success does not depend on past records, nor on future ambitions, but upon daily efforts put forth to do the best.

In the Kansas Preliminary Debate, the Philos placed their four men—Messrs. Lee, Maiden, Smith and Hager—and thus compose two-thirds of the Kansas team.

The sole purpose and ambition of the Philos is not to gain victories over their brother societies, but rather looking for the true value gained in such friendly contests.

If the Philos of today and tomorrow will maintain the true Philo spirit, the future of their society is established, and the "Pink and White" banner will be carried to those heights on which every true literary aspirant has his eyes fixed.

THIRTY-SECOND ANNUAL BANQUET
of the
PHILOMATHEAN LITERARY SOCIETY

Given in Honor of the Alphas
FEBRUARY 27th, '09

TOASTS

Mr. Ports, Toastmaster.

Why This Banquet.....	Mr. Willard
Our Elder Brother.....	Miss Whitten
Retrospection	Prof. Dick
Prospection	Mr. Schweiker
Fashions	Miss L. Shanewise

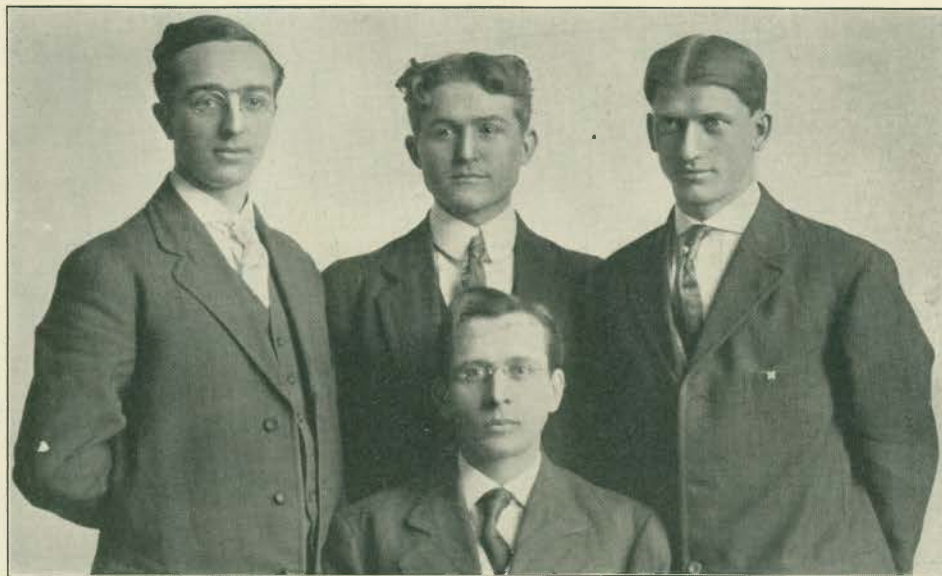
A TOAST

All honor to the Philos of the days gone by, who labored so patiently and earnestly during the early years of the society's existence; all honor to the present Philos, who have maintained the prestige of the society in all lines; all honor to the future Philos, who are entrusted with the mission of carrying the work to a grand and glorious finish.



PHILO LITERARY SOCIETY.

First row, left to right—Hollenbeck, Houstman, Perrin, Hilliard, Dick, Schweiker, Frisby, Mapes, Caubarrus.
 Second row—Bailey, Hager, Yeager, Toomey, Barnett, Plescher, Taylor, Heggen, C. Miller.
 Third row—Willard, Pray, R. Zink, Kirketeg, Batcheler, S. Zink, Haight, Lotts, Nolte.
 Fourth row—Fritz, Lee, Maynard, Hammersly, Berger, Mitchell, Cohagan, Cutler, Rich.
 Fifth row—Markie, Bronson, L. Shillinglaw, Grossman, Kramer, Master Ports, Ports, Basham, Porter.
 Sixth row—Partington, R. Shillinglaw, Gibson, Johnson, Vorhies, Crouse.



PHILO TRIANGULAR DEBATING TEAM, WINTER, 1909.
Top row, left to right—Lee, Maiden, Hager, and Grossman.
Receivers of two unanimous decisions.

Professor Charles Anthony's Marriage.

We intended to publish a short article on the recent marriage of our genial brother Charlie, but, owing to his bashfulness, he asked, thru some special faculty friends, that the article be omitted. It is rumored that some small threats were made against the life of ye editor. Hence, it is thru both indescrib-

able fear for self-preservation and kind consideration for him that we refrain from making even the slightest comment on his marriage. We even go so far as to absolutely refrain from mentioning the fact.



PHILO TRIANGULAR DEBATING TEAM, SPRING 1908.
Left to right—Willard, Johnson, Rice, Bailey.

Faculty Quartet.

MISSSES GREGG, SUPLEE, BUCK and RICE.
Appearing in vaudeville with the latest song hit,
"GEE, I WISH I HAD A MAN."

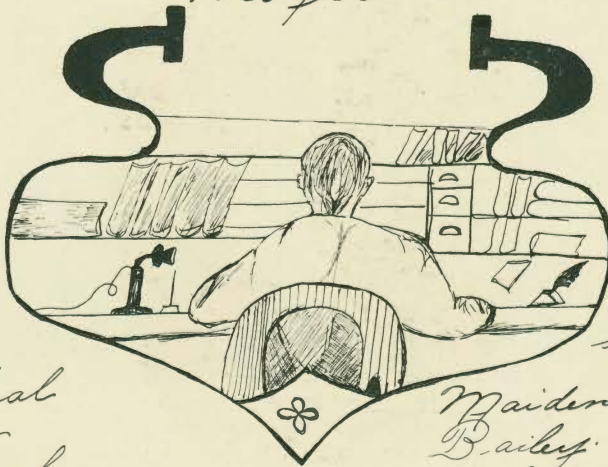
Gee, I wish that I had a man,
Like the other women all have.
Someone to make a fuss over me,
And to spoon with me when I feel sad.

For thirty years I've been all alone,
When I ought to have had a nice little home,
Oh! I'm lonesome, awful lonesome.
Gee! I wish I had a man.

LOST.—A "kid" called Vilas Mitchell. When last seen he was barefooted with his father's boots on, and carried an empty valise containing two railroad tunnels and a bundle of bungholes. He was cross-eyed at the back of his neck. He was last seen shoveling wind off Professor Dick's front porch. Finder kindly return to Edna P. and claim substantial reward.

CP

Program



MUSIC

Select

Oral

Written

Oral

Maiden

Bailey

Hager

Debate-Resolved That in all industrial disputes coming under jurisdiction of the Federal courts Federal judges should have the right to issue temporary injunctions or restraining orders with-out notice off

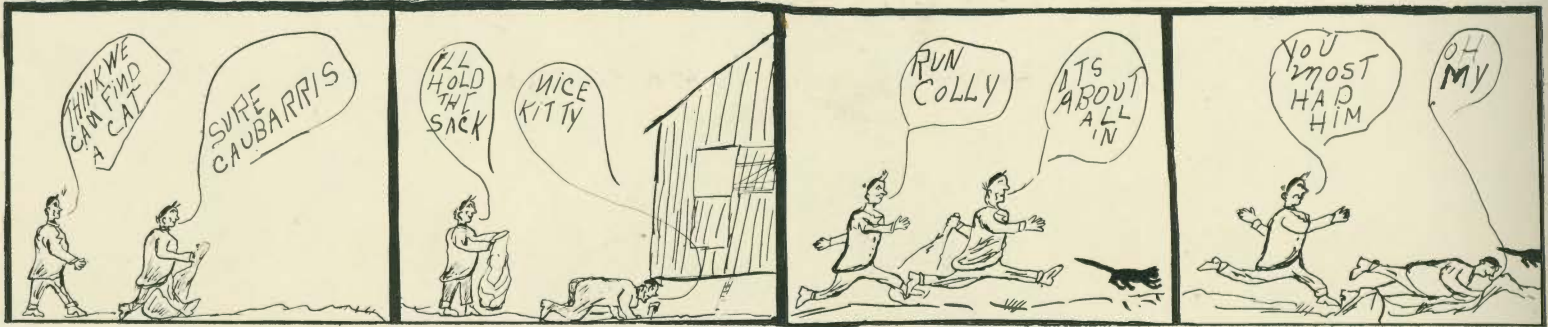
Lee
Grossman

Deq

Smith
Hillard



In Memoriam
Emil Van Trott
Died May 6, 1909
Philo



Golly and Caubarrus engaged in a scientific pursuit—i. e., a grade in Physiology.

This series of pen sketches by "Happy" shows how two young gentlemen, whose appellations are printed above, risked life and limb in the interests of the advancement of science. Incidentally, they advanced their own interests, because they secured a grade when they brought the cat to Professor Newton

for dissection; while the rest of the poor mortals pursuing the aforesaid study were required to commit verbatim two large books on the subject—all of which goes to show that there are tricks in all trades—even Physiology.



A Mock Wedding and What Came of It

A STORY OF BOARDING SCHOOL LIFE

BY RUTH HALLINGBY

(Senior Prize Essay Contest.)



HERE was great excitement at Lewison Hall. Girls were flying about, happy voices were calling and everywhere there was an air of festivity. The parlors down stairs, usually rather stiff and formidable, had been turned into a bower of loveliness. Flowers, white ribbons and pictures adorned the walls, which actually seemed to gasp out at this new departure, so accustomed were they to the plain and faded wall paper which had done duty for—well, how many years, the girls really couldn't guess. Dell, the baby of the crowd, who had known no other home save the "Misses Lewison's Day and Boarding School" since her mother's death, ten years before, was sure it was as old as Methuselah. But then, Dell was only fourteen, and very apt to exaggerate.

After all the girls' rooms had been robbed of their most precious treasures, and willing hands had transferred furniture down the long flights of stairs, the excitement lulled somewhat. At the arrival of four girls with suit cases, all was agitation again.

"Oh, did you get them?" at least three dozen voices eagerly called out at the same time, while three dozen pairs of hands grabbed the suit cases rather unceremoniously and began to open them.

"Oh, isn't this a sweet gown! How ever did she happen to let you take it?"

"What a lovely wreath of orange blossoms! Where did you run across them?"

"Say, isn't this dear old grey foulard the very thing for Helen? You'd think 'twas made for a bride's mother!"

"Girls, just look at this wide ruch! The very thing for our priest!"

"Um-m-m! Frankie Boyd! Where did you get this cane and waistcoat?"

Perhaps you have guessed by this time what was the cause of all this disturbance—a mock wedding. Now spreads and evening entertainments of any kind were very rare at Lewison Hall. But when Frankie Boyd received a birthday check from a big brother "to have a good time with," and when she unselfishly suggested spending it for a mock wedding in which all the girls were to take some part, not even the staid and solemn Misses Lewison could resist the charms of this maid, who was always the spirit and life of the school, though a bit mischievous at times.

Never had the atmosphere of the Hall been so hilarious. Never had there been such happy anticipations over any event. Never had the mouths of any forty girls watered so for the good things coming; for, since Miss Lewison had forbidden boxes of goodies from home, the girls had almost forgotten what such luxuries as candy and nuts were.

Night finally came, though Dell declared that the afternoon lessons never had been so long. All the girls were dressed in costume, from Frankie, whose right as bride no one questioned, to Dell, the ring-bearer. Even solemn Mary Smith, the "attic angel," as plain as her name, whom no one ever heard say a word, unless first spoken to, was this evening a very important personage. All had voted her the only girl competent to perform the marriage ceremony and keep her face straight.

Considering that but two of the girls had ever been to an actual wedding, the affair went off much as anyone could expect. When "Mr. and Mrs. Algernon St. Clair" were introduced to the guests, the stream of congratulations that followed was seemingly as sincere as at a real wedding.

Frankie Boyd was so pleased with the outcome of her party that she decided, with her usual impulsiveness, to telegraph her brother thanks for the gift, and also to tell him how she spent it. So she worded her message in this way:

"Check received. Thanks. Just in time. Married Algernon St. Clair today."

She said to herself, "Won't it be a great joke to send this telegram collect on delivery! I can just hear Charles groan over it. He is always trying to get something off on me, and I am paying him back now."

Then the thought occurred to her to write of the evening's fun to some of her cousins and friends. Before she retired that night, she had written no less than ten letters, all worded alike. Anyone reading the missives could not but think an actual marriage had taken place, although Frankie did not know she had made it seem real.

For the next two or three days, messages by the dozen began to pour in at Lewison Hall, and all for Frankie. At first she

thought it great fun to think her friends had taken up the joke. But as telegram after telegram of congratulations came in, she began to realize they were in earnest. This was not all. The postman and the expressman brought packages to her all that day. Her room was soon filled with cut glass, linen and other presents. Frankie, first amused, then amazed and frightened, at last went to Miss Lewison with her story.

In the meantime, what of the message she had sent her brother? It did not find him at home, but followed him to a nearby city, then back again. When he finally tore open the yellow paper, imagine his consternation. He could not believe his eyes. What! Frankie, that mere child, married! Incredible! He had supposed that with all her love of fun she had some common sense! And the disgrace of it! Just like some dime novel experience!

He read the message through and through, trying to find more in it. His eye fell on a local paper on the table, and this is what he read:

"Friends of Miss Frances Boyd were surprised to hear of her marriage, Wednesday, at the Lewison School in Clarktown, to Mr. Algernon St. Clair. Miss Boyd is very popular here as she spends her vacations with her brother, Charles Boyd, of this city. Mr. St. Clair is not known here, but we trust he is worthy of the young lady he has won. The Record extends congratulations."

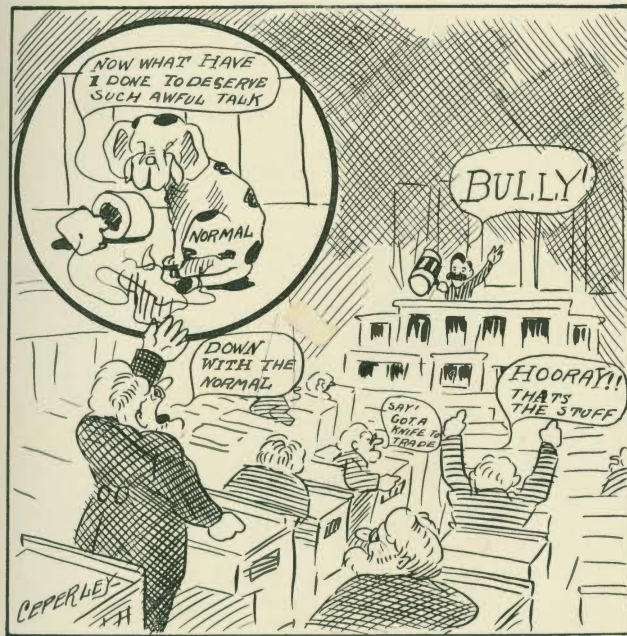
What was to be done? Nothing but to pack his grip again and rush off to Clarktown and find out what Miss Lewison meant by letting his little sister do such a thing! A nice

woman, that, to have young girls in charge! Charles could not tell whom he blamed the more, Miss Lewison or Frankie, as the train bore him swiftly along to the scene of the trouble.

When he finally reached his destination, he was much surprised to find his sister, red eyed and trembling, having a council with Miss Lewison in that worthy's private office. Explanations soon followed, and which of the two was more relieved, it would be hard to say—Frankie, thankful that Miss

Lewison and Charles did not reprimand her, or Charles himself, glad beyond measure to find his little sister still his own.

There was nothing to do but to repack the wedding gifts and send them back to the givers. There were several people rather surprised to receive explanations. Frankie declared that in the future she would be more careful as to how she worded her letters.

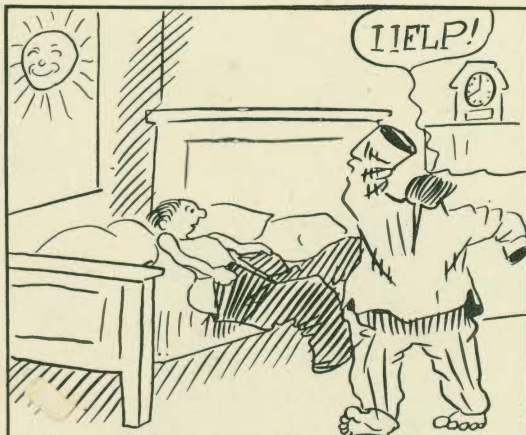


The way they sometimes talk about us in the State Legislature at Des Moines.

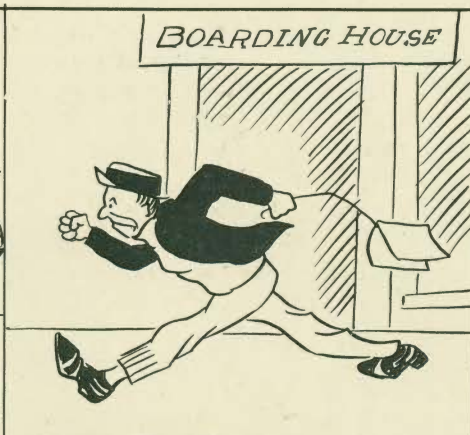
This is not the only place that they criticize us and say bad things about us—sometimes you hear it at Ames and Iowa City when we get the largest (?) appropriation (?).



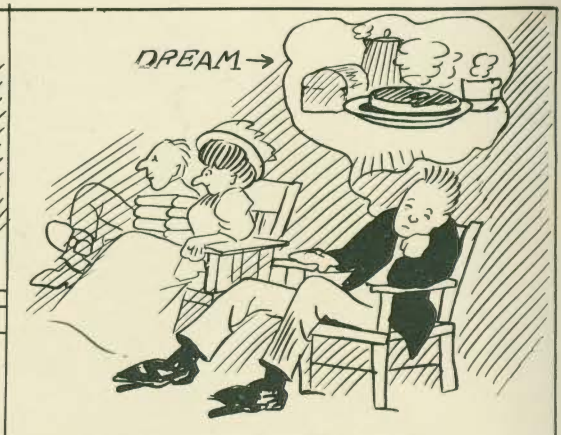
Our Artist Ceperley and a few of his pets.



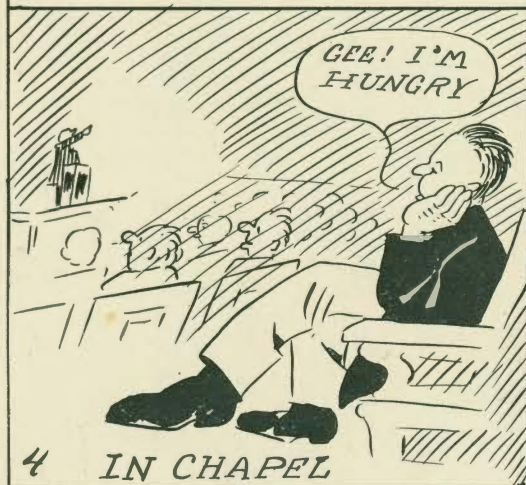
1 AN EXAM AT 8.



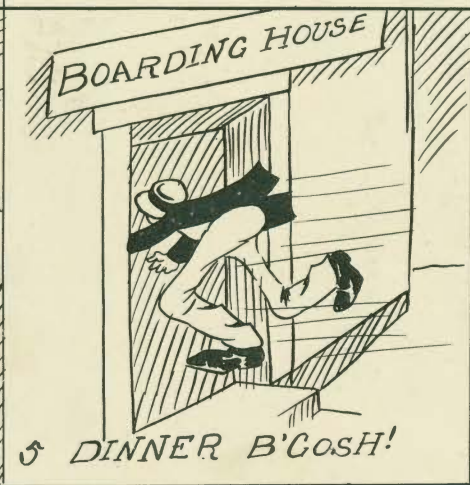
2 NO BREAKFAST



3. IN THE CLASS ROOM.



4 IN CHAPEL



5 DINNER B'COOSH!

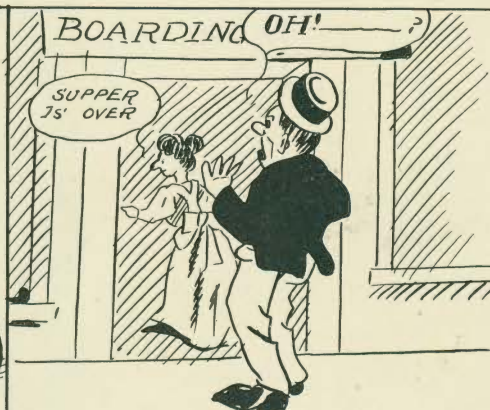


6 A STROLL ON THE CAMPUS

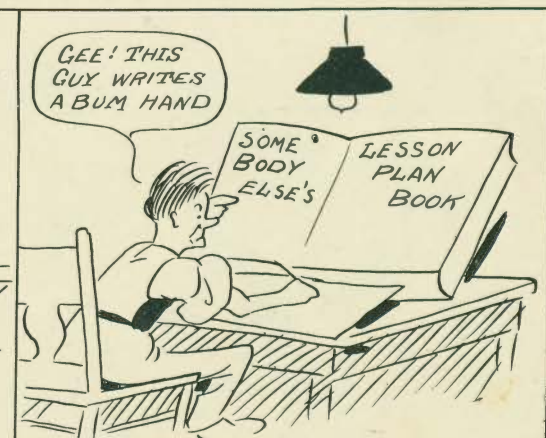
Daily Routine of a Normal Student



7. A FEW TRACK STUNTS



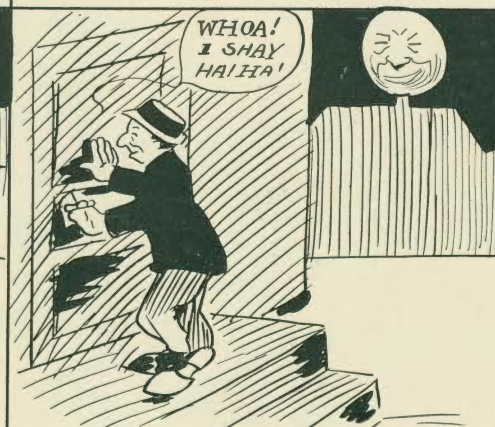
8 LATE FOR SUPPER



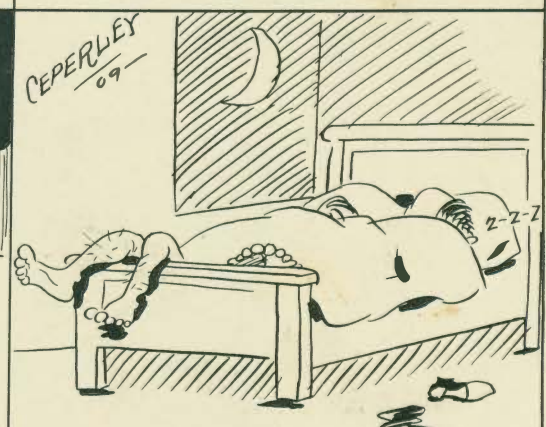
9. A LITTLE LESSON PLAN WORK



10 A TRIP TO WATERLOO.

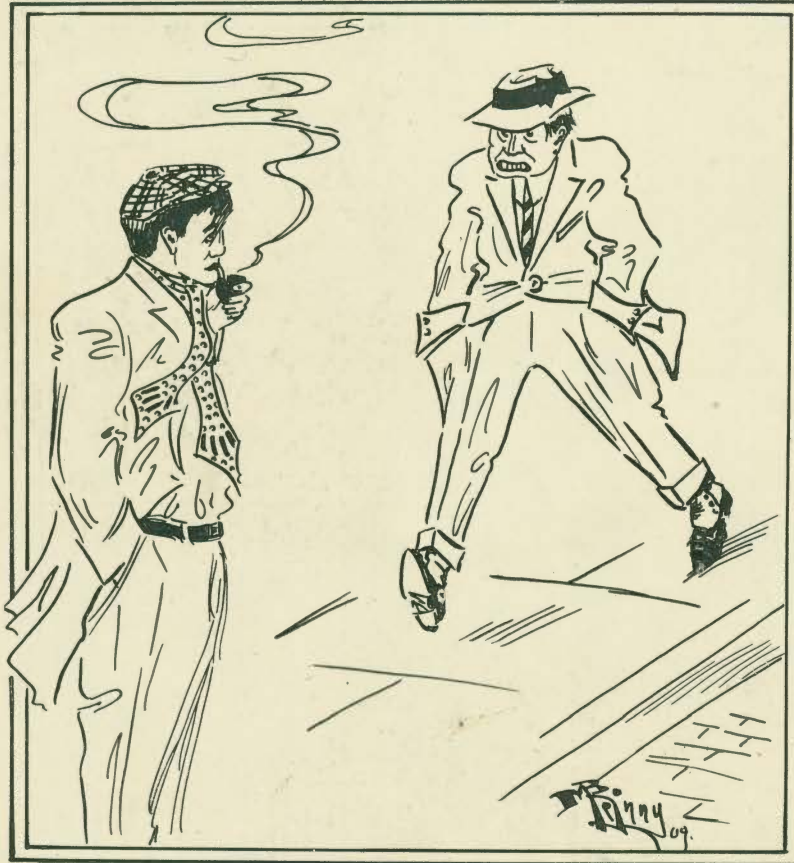


11 GETTING IN AT 2 A.M.



12. THE GOOD OLD HAY

as seen by Artist Ceperley.



Walter—What's the big grouch all about, Cholly? Flunk your final exam?

Charley—Naw! Worse than that! I broke my meer-schaum pipe that I spent my Sophomore year coloring.



LEE SHILLINGLAW

Sons of American Revolution History Prize

Last year, for the first time, Normal took advantage of the prize offered by the Sons of the American Revolution. Each year this society gives a bronze medal to the student of any college who does the best work in United States History.

Mr. Lee Shillinglaw was the first student from Normal to secure such a medal. He did superior work in United States History and, after careful consideration, the History Department recommended that the medal be given to him.

In the future it is expected that History students will strive to secure the annual medal, not so much for its value, but for the honor that goes with it.

Our Soldier Boys

It is, perhaps, not known to some that Normal has among her student body two young men who have seen active service in the United States army.

Mr. James Martin enlisted in Company H of the Signal Corps shortly after the Spanish-American war. He was sent to Honolulu and served there seven months. He was then assigned to work in the Philippine Islands, but became sick while on the way there and as soon as he reached the Islands, he was sent back to San Francisco. While there he had a thrilling experience in the great earthquake.

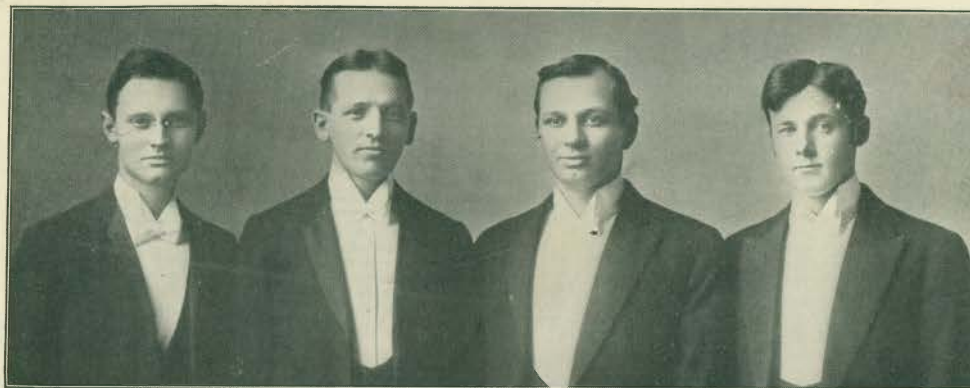
Mr. A. L. Smith enlisted at Omaha, during the Spanish-American war, in Company B, Third Nebraska Volunteers, under Colonel William Jennings Bryan. He served eleven months, three being spent in Cuba. He re-enlisted, however, in Company L, Tenth Infantry, and was assigned to duty in the Philippines, where he was actively engaged in fighting Uncle Sam's enemies. He remained there for three years. "Army" has also seen service in Hawaii, China and Japan.



JAMES MARTIN.



A. L. SMITH.



MATHEW HALL QUARTET. Left to right—Crummer, Graeber, Bloom, Cowan.



MAIN STREET, CEDAR FALLS, LOOKING SOUTH.



MAIN STREET, CEDAR FALLS, LOOKING NORTH.

The Faculty Ball.

The greatest social function of the season was the annual Faculty Ball, held in Woodman Hall. Merrill's Orchestra furnished the music, and Mr. Bassatt was the cornet soloist. Mrs. Walker acted as chaperon. Those present were, among others:

Prof. Samson,	President Seerley,
Prof. C. A. Fullerton,	Prof. Colgrove,
Dr. Gist,	Prof. Newton,
Dr. Merchant,	Prof. Begeman,
Prof. Bender.	

Misses Buck, Gregg, Rice, McGovern, Carpenter, Call, Seals and Thornton.

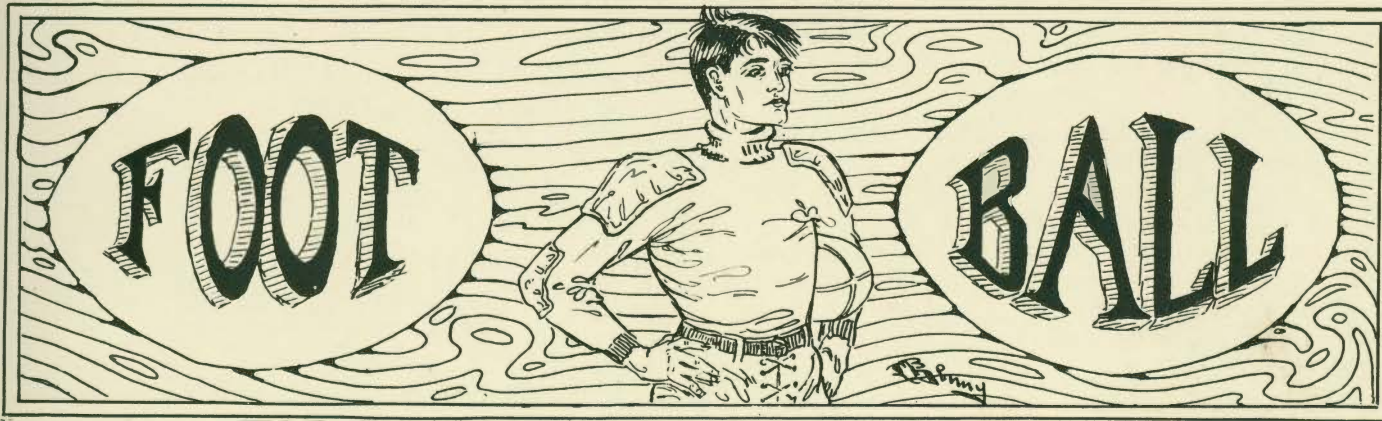
The dancing began at 9:00 and ended at 3:00.

Professor Samson executed a "cake walk." The moonlight waltz was encored four times; while the "barn dance" elicited clamorous applause from those "sitting it out."

During the dance, a smoker was held for the men, and after the "Home, Sweet Home" was danced, all reluctantly adjourned to the Oxford where ham sandwiches and coffee were served.

All the faculty members arrived at the hill in time for the first recitation in the morning.





Season of '08

After two weeks of stormy agitation for the restoration of football to Normal's athletics, the Athletic Board cast a mighty vote in favor of the great American college game. The teaching of the game and the development of a team worthy of Normal's past athletic fame, devolved upon Prof. C. B. Simmons, our track and field athletic coach. It was a puzzling problem to offer anyone. The solution could not be found in any answer book. When the call was made for candidates he was confronted by about thirty football aspirants, but one of whom had ever played in an inter-collegiate football game; the majority had never stepped on a gridiron, and some had never seen a football. With one experienced man as a nucleus, a sub. of 1905, who was made captain, the coach and the boys began

to build a team worthy of succeeding the veterans of past years in wearing the Purple and Gold.

Wise in not attempting too much at the outset, four games were scheduled with scrappy little colleges nearby. This program was played off with very little injury to the men, and with constant victory attending Normal. Only once did the pedagogues allow the enemy to cross their goal line. This trick was turned by the visiting Ellsworth team during a psycho-physical brain-storm made up of equal parts of confident victory and momentary carelessness. While the games played hardly represent a championship schedule, still it is a record Normal feels proud of and it is she who best realizes how it came about.

The first game of the season was with the Lenox College team, which outweighed the local light eleven ten pounds to the

man. Our inexperienced eleven went into the fight ignorant of what it could do, but before long, crafty open playing, forward passes and end runs proved superior to the Presbyterian's old style football.

Ellsworth College next sent her doughty little team to cross our goal, which they did by taking advantage of an instant's slump. A short forward pass by the visitors, two or three ragged tackles and the trick was turned. In this battle the contestants were more evenly matched in weight, and the old methods of massing and line bucking were much employed.

The second game with Ellsworth was played at Iowa Falls, upon a field more fitted for golf than football. Bucking against obstacles which properly do not belong upon the gridiron, Vinal's team shut out their hosts in a decisive defeat.

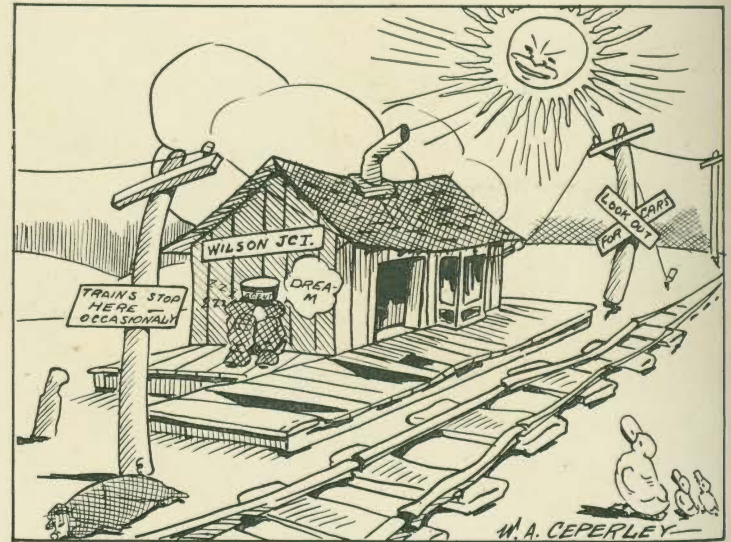


COACH SIMMONS.

The following week the Giants of Charles City College appeared with the snow storm and certain other helpful adjuncts. Despite official interference and the staggering aggregate of penalties imposed upon the home team, the Methodists never gained sight of the teachers' goal.

Football Games, '08.

DATE.	PLACE.	SCORE.
October 17.....	Cedar Falls.....	Normal 22 ; Lenox0
October 28.....	Cedar Falls.....	Normal 18 ; Ellsworth5
November 7.....	Iowa Falls.....	Normal 15 ; Ellsworth0
November 14.....	Cedar Falls.....	Normal 16 ; Charles City.....0
Total—		Normal 71 ; Opponents 5.



"WILSON JUNCTION ON A BUSY DAY"



MANAGER EDWARD COE.

While perhaps the greatest credit is due to the men on Normal's football team, yet some credit must be given to the officers, for in a certain measure it was due to their efforts that Normal was enabled to develop a good team and have a winning season.

Coach Simmons had a "very hard nut to crack" at the beginning of the season when he was confronted with a bunch of forty or more candidates for the team, most of whom were novices in the sport. It was due to his persistent efforts at training the men, his popularity with the team, and the high standard of sportsmanship that he advocated, that success attended his efforts. For the year of 1909, the Athletic Board has placed him in full charge of football matters, and with the promised material, he should duplicate last year's performance, even to a more remarkable extent.

Captain George Vinall was the mainstay of the team. He was the only old Normal football player on the squad, and the good feeling that existed between the captain and his team-mates was instrumental in winning all the games. Vinall has also achieved high honors in basket-ball and baseball.

To Manager Coe can be attributed the financial success of the season. He worked up enthusiasm at the beginning of the season, sold many season tickets, and instead of having a deficit at the end of the season, he had a large surplus in the treasury. His popularity with all the fellows was very marked throught the season.



CAPTAIN
GEORGE
VINALL.

The Team.



RUSSELL GLASENER
Left End



VILAS MITCHELL
Right Tackle



R. L. CROUSE
Sub. Tackle



BRUCE YEAGER
Sub. Tackle



I. C. MARTIN
Center



ERNEST BLOOM
Left Tackle



LEN L. TOOMEY
Right Guard

LB



MARION J. BOYD
Left Guard

LB



HENRI PAUL
Sub, Guard



L. M. BOATMAN
Left Half Back



MALVERN SMITH
Right End



JASPER WILBUR
Sub. Quarter Back



JOHN DEE
Full Back

The close of the season was celebrated by a dinner at which "Dutch" Meggers, who played such a dogged game at right half, was elected captain for 1909. Captain George Vinall, the retiring captain, spoke briefly, thanking his team-mates for their hearty co-operation and prophesying that under the conditions of good will, confidence and hard work that had existed, Normal would have a bigger, sturdier and equally victorious team in 1909.

FOOTBALL REFORMED AT LAST.

"I humbly beg your pardon, sir;
I fear that I have mashed your toe.
Such accidents oft occur
In gatherings like this, you know."

"And I have been," was the reply,
"More hasty than was rightly due.
I fear I have contused your eye—
And does this ear belong to you?"

"Believe me, sir, I meant no harm.
It happened by the merest chance.
I trust that you will take my arm
In getting to the ambulance."



EDWARD MEGGERS
Right Half Back. Captain for 1909

Football Prospects for 1909

Very little can be said positively about Normal's 1909 football team, on account of conditions which the presence or absence of the old players will make. Nearly all of the old team have signified their intention to return next fall to be a part of what they think will be a better team than last year's. With a season's experience to start with, there is no reason why Normal should not have a good team.

The schedule is well under way and will include games

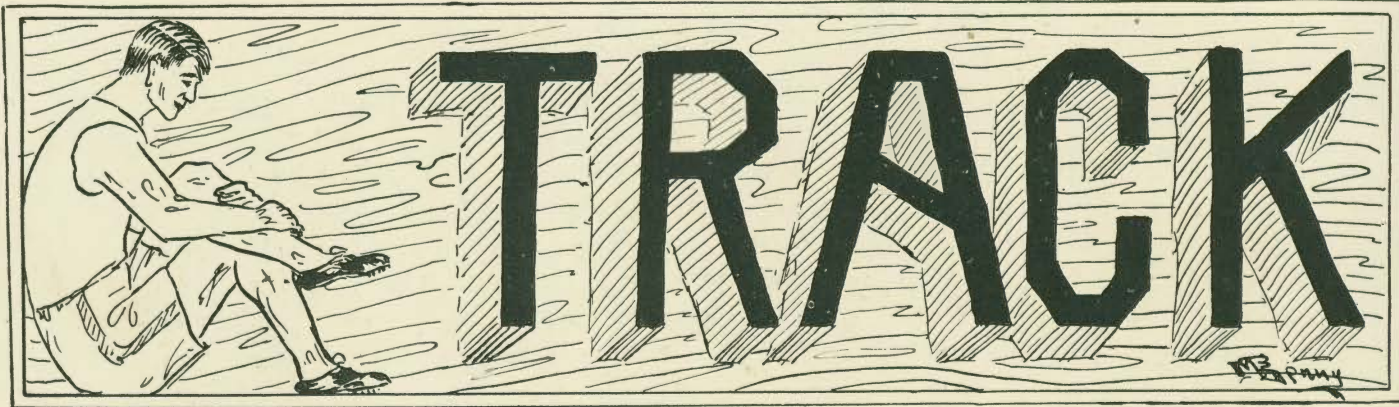
with Lenox, Leander Clark, Ellsworth, Charles City, St. Joseph's and probably Coe. Such a series of games is worthy the endeavors of a good, snappy team. The Normal team last year did exceptionally well, all things considered, but it takes men who will play fair and hard all the time. We ought to have four football teams working instead of one, if we would maintain the high place our past teams have held. Football teams are made on the gridiron—not on the bleachers.

Went to Normal,
Joined the 'leven,
Played one game,
Went to heaven.



"Why didn't you stick to football, Mr. Coe?"

"Oh, dear me! I tried once, but you simply cawn't keep a crease in those beastly padded trousers, don't you know."



Track Team

Season of 1908

OFFICERS

Captain—John Barnes.

Manager—Russell Glasener.

Coach—C. B. Simmons.

In the palmy days of Normal athletics, when such men as "Red" Hamilton, Engleman, Wood, T. Jones, and other mighty "stars," were wearing Normal suits, the interest in track and field sports was at the highest pitch. In those good old days, Normal was considered a mighty factor in the state meets, and many times did she upset the calculations of the

colleges of Iowa, and land near the top. For a year or two after these "stars" left school, the interest in athletics began to wane. The old places left vacant could not be filled.

However, there was only a momentary reaction. The old spirit has returned, and Normal is again putting winning teams in the field. For the last two years, she has not entered any men in the state meet, but this year she intends to send representatives, who will do credit to themselves and their school. The track team of 1908 is almost intact, and this year should witness many victories for Normal.

The Home Meet occurs on Saturday afternoon, May 1st, and a large list of entries is anticipated. The following Saturday, Cornell comes to Cedar Falls for the annual dual meet. On May 15th, Normal holds her annual Invitation Meet. One other dual meet will be held, and then Normal will get ready for the state meet, in which she will be a prominent factor.



TRACK TEAM, 1908.

First row, from left to right—L. A. Dunham, Roy B. Haight, Carl Rice, W. E. Hamstreet, Bert L. Caubarrus.
Second row—Verne Orr, Lloyd Barnes, John Barnes (Captain), Vernon Rogers, Russell Glasener (Manager), C. B. Simmons (Coach).
Third row—T. T. Cranny, I. C. Martin, R. L. Dickinson, W. D. Miller, Earl Kleckner.
Fourth row—Virgil Simmers, Harlie Boatman.

Home Meet

100 yards—1st, Dickinson; 2d, Cranny; 3d, Schweiker.
11 seconds.

220 yards—1st, Cranny; 2d, Hamstreet; 3d, Schweiker.
26 seconds.

120-yard hurdle—1st, Rice; 2d, Martin; 3d, E. Merner.
21 1-5 seconds.

220-yard hurdle—1st, Glasener; 2d, Hamstreet; 3d, Ferguson. 31 seconds.

440 yards—1st, L. Barnes; 2d, H. Boatman; 3d, Caubarrus.
56 2-5 seconds.

880 yards—1st, John Barnes; 2d, Simmers; 3d, Caubarrus.
2:14 4-5.

One mile—Not run.

Two mile—1st, L. Barnes; 2d, Dunham; 3d, Miller.
10:51 4-5.

Discus—1st, Rogers; 2d, J. Barnes; 3d, Martin. 105 feet
7 inches.

High Jump—1st, Dickinson; 2d, E. Merner; 3d, Rice,
Willard. 5 feet 2 $\frac{1}{4}$ inches.

Pole Vault—1st, Martin; 2d, Dickinson; 3d, Orr. 9 feet
2 inches.

16-pound Hammer—1st, Martin; 2d, Rogers; 3d, M. J.
Boyd. 95 feet 3 inches.

16-pound Shot—1st, Rogers; 2d, J. Barnes; 3d, C. H.
Boyd. 34 feet 6 inches.

Broad Jump—1st, Orr; 2d, Maricle; 3d, Wilbur. 19 feet
4 inches.

Half-mile Society Relay—1st, Aristo; 2d, Philo; 3d, Orio.
Time, 1:43 2-5.

Dual Meet Normal-Cornell

May 9, 1908

Mt. Vernon, Iowa

100 yards—1st, Kramm (C); 2d, Gibbs (C); 3d, Dickin-
son (N). Time, 11 seconds.

220 yards—1st, Gibbs (C); 2d, Cranny (N); 3d, Kramm
(C). Time, 23 3-5 seconds.

440 yards—1st, Gibbs (C); 2d, Boatman (N); 3d, Neidig
(C). Time, 55 seconds.

880 yards—1st, Reed (C); 2d, Merion (C); 3d, Caubarrus
(N). Time, 2:15.

120-yard Hurdle—1st, Kramm (C); 2d, Orr (N); 3d,
Glasener (N). Time, 18 4-5 seconds.

220-yard Hurdle—1st, Cramer (C); 2d, Glasener (N);
3d, Jones (C). Time, 27 4-5 seconds.

One Mile—1st, J. Barnes (N); 2d, Reed (C); 3d, Sim-
mers (N). Time, 4:51 3-5.

Two Mile—1st, Miller (N); 2d, Dunham (N); 3d, Kipp,
(C). Time, 11:23.

Discus—1st, J. Barnes (N); 2d, French (C); 3d, Rogers
(N). 106 feet 2 inches.

High Jump—1st, Dickinson (N); 2d, Orr (N); 3d, Lusk (C). 5 feet 2 inches.

Pole Vault—1st, Lusk (C); 2d, Martin (N); 3d, Merion (C). 9 feet 4 inches.

16-pound Hammer—1st, Rogers (N); 2d, French (C); 3d, Martin (N). 81 feet 8 inches.

16-pound Shot Put—1st, Rogers (N); 2d, Piesen (C); 3d, Barnes (N). 35 feet 4 inches.

Half-mile Relay—Normal won. Time, 1:38 4-5. Team: Hamstreet, Glasener, Cranny, Dickinson.

One-mile Relay—Normal won. Time, 3:54. Team: Knoepfler, Schweiker, Caubarrus, Boatman.

Score—Normal, 74; Cornell, 62.

First Annual Invitation Meet

May 16, 1908

CEDAR FALLS, IOWA

Colleges represented—Coe, Cornell and Normal.

100 Yards—1st, Benbow (Coe); 2d, Eckels (Coe); 3d, Kramm (C). Time, 11 seconds.

220 Yards—1st, Benbow (Coe); 2d, Gibbs (C); 3d, Cranny (N). 23 4-5 seconds.

120-yard Hurdle—1st, Tinkham (Coe); 2d, Cramer (C); 3d, Orr (N). Time, 17 $\frac{1}{4}$ seconds.

220-yard Hurdle—1st, Glasener (N); 2d, Benbow (Coe); 3d, Eckels (Coe). Time, 28 seconds.

440 Yards—1st, Swearingen (Coe); 2d, Gibbs (C); 3d, Boatman (N). Time, 55 $\frac{1}{4}$ seconds.

880 Yards—1st, Wilcox (Coe); 2d, Merwin (C); 3d, Reed (C). Time, 2:13 3-5.

One Mile—1st, Reed (C); 2d, J. Barnes (N); 3d, Simmers (N). Time, 4:49.

Two Mile—1st, L. Barnes (N); 2d, Miller (N); 3d, Preston (Coe). Time, 11 minutes.

Pole Vault—1st, Lusk (C); 2d, Martin (N); 3d, Merwin (C). 9 feet 6 inches.

Discus—1st, Rogers (N); 2d, French (C); 3d, J. Barnes (N). 111 feet.*

High Jump—1st, McConnell, Green (Coe) tied; 3d, Orr (N). 5 feet 3 inches.

Broad Jump—1st, Orr (N); 2d, Tinkham (Coe); 3d, French (C). 19 feet 11 $\frac{1}{2}$ inches.

16-pound Shot—1st, Kramm (C); 2d, Rogers (N); 3d, Barnes (N). 36 feet 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ inches.

16-pound Hammer—1st, Rogers (N); 2d, Martin (N); 3d, Walker (Coe). 101 feet 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ inches.

Half-mile Relay—1st, Coe; 2d, Cornell; 3d, Normal. Time, 1:40.

One-mile Relay—1st, Cornell; 2d, Normal; 3d, Coe. Time, 3:46.

Score—Normal, 51 points; Coe, 51 points; Cornell, 42 points.

*Breaks Normal record of 110 feet 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ inches.

Dual Meet

Normal—Iowa Freshmen
May 23, 1908
Cedar Falls, Iowa

100 Yards—1st, Brockman (I); 2d, Dickinson (N); 3d, Kohl (I). Time, 10 3-5 seconds.

220 Yards—1st, Dickinson (N); 2d, Kohl (I); 3d, Brockman (I). Time, 23 4-5 seconds.

120-yard Hurdle—1st, Orr (N); 2d, Carr (I); 3d, Glasener (N). Time, 18 3-5 seconds.

220-yard Hurdle—1st, Glasener (N); 2d, Kohl (I); 3d, Hoerlein (I). Time, 28 2-5 seconds.

440 Yards—1st, Keefe (I); 2d, Thomas (I); 3d, Caubarrus (N). Time, 56 seconds.

880 Yards—1st, Thomas (I); 2d, J. Barnes (N); 3d, Keefe (I). Time, 2:28.

One Mile—1st, J. Barnes (N); 2d, Titus (I); 3d, Miller (N). Time, 4:58 2-5.

Two Miles—1st, L. Barnes (N); 2d, Titus (I); 3d, Dunham (N). Time, 10:24.

Pole Vault—1st, Martin (N); 2d, Dickinson (N); 3d, Orr (N). 9 feet.

Discus—1st, Rogers (N); 2d, Nattress (I); 3d, Martin (N). 99 feet 7 inches.

High Jump—1st, Dickinson (N); 2d, Abrams (I), Hoerlein (I) tied. 5 feet 4 inches.

Broad Jump—1st, Kohl (I); 2d, Orr (N); 3d, Hoerlein (I). 20 feet 11 $\frac{1}{4}$ inches.

16-pound Shot—1st, Rogers (N); 2d, Barnes (N); 3d, Jacobs (I). 35 feet 1 inch.

16-pound Hammer—1st, Martin (N); 2d, Rogers (N); 3d, Grub (I). 98 feet 1 inch.

Half-mile Relay—Normal won. Time, 1:40.

One-mile Relay—Normal won. Time, 3:55.

Score—Normal, 83; Iowa Freshmen, 53.

Normal's Best Athletic Records

100-yard Dash.....	Frank Hamilton.....	10 seconds
220-yard Dash.....	Frank Hamilton.....	22 1-5 seconds
440-yard Dash.....	Frank Hamilton.....	50 2-5 seconds
880 Yards.....	Don Campbell.....	2:01
1-mile Run.....	Don Campbell.....	4:49
2-mile Run.....	L. Currell.....	10:21
120-yard Hurdle.....	T. E. Jones.....	17 seconds
220-yard Hurdle.....	Frank Hamilton.....	26 3-5 seconds
Discus.....	Vernon Rogers.....	111 feet
Pole Vault.....	William Wood.....	10 feet 8 inches
High Jump.....	George Engleman.....	5 feet 9 $\frac{1}{2}$ inches
Broad Jump.....	Frank Hamilton.....	21 feet 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ inches
16-pound Shot.....	John Dunkerton.....	36 feet 10 inches
16-pound Hammer.....	Carl Merner.....	116 feet 3 inches
3-mile Cross Country		
Run.....	Lloyd Barnes.....	13:03



A. L. SMITH
Manager Base Ball, '09

Season's Score

Normal, 208 points; Opponents, 208 points.

Handicap Cross Country Run

Fall Term, '08.

First—Pray. Won gold medal.

Second—Mapes. Won silver medal.

Third—John Murphy. Won bronze medal.

Spring Handicap Cross Country Run

Friday, April 16, 1909

1. L. Barnes, scratch. Time, 13:03.
2. Schweiker, 1:27 handicap. Time, 14:36 2-5.
3. Simmers, 30 seconds handicap. Time, 13:44.
4. Dunham, 30 seconds handicap. Time, 14:24.
5. Caubarrus, 30 seconds handicap. 14:31 4-5.
6. Bachelor, 1:27 handicap. Time, 15:33 4-5.
7. W. Miller, 30 seconds handicap. Time, 14:48 1-5.

Prize—1st place, pair running spikes.



VERNON ROGERS
Captain Track Team, '09

Athletic Board

Faculty Representatives—

L. W. Parish
G. W. Walters
Chas. H. Bailey
H. C. Cummins
R. F. Seymour
C. B. Simmons.

Student Representatives—

George Vinall
I. C. Martin
Virgil Simmers
A. L. Smith
Edw. Coe
Vernon Rogers

Indoor Meet

Friday Night, March 26, 1909

Normal Gymnasium

40-yard Dash—Cranny, 1st; Putnam, 2d; Hamstreet, 3d.
Time, 4 4-5 seconds.

High Hurdles—Hamstreet and Glasener, tied for 1st; I. C. Martin, 3d. Time, 9 seconds.

Shot Put—Rogers, 1st; Filer, 2d; Yeager, 3d. 46 feet.

Pole Vault—Putnam, 1st; I. C. Martin, 2d. 9 feet.

High Jump—Simonton, 1st; Apelian, 2d; Putnam, 3d.
5 feet 4 inches.

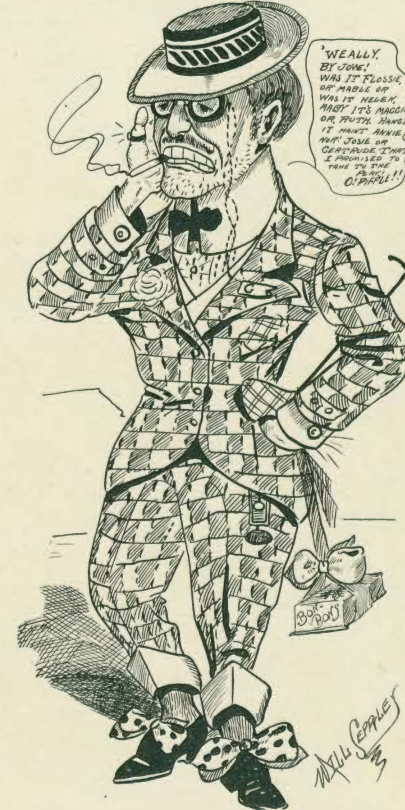
Standing Hop, Step and Jump—Rogers, 1st; Putnam, 2d;
Apelian, 3d. 28 feet 2 inches.

Quarter-mile Potato Race—V. Mitchell, 1st; Schweiker,
2d; Cranny, 3d. Time, 1:48 1-5.

Low Hurdles—Glasener, 1st; V. Mitchell, 2d; Cranny, 3d.
Time, 5 1-5 seconds.

STRANGE BUT TRUE.

HOW GIRLS WILL LOOSE THEIR HEADS, AND
HEARTS, HAPPY HOMES, AN FRIENDS, PULL
EACH OTHERS HAIR, THROW MUD AT
THEIR BEST FRIEND, AN THEY DIE OF A BROKEN HEART
AN ETC. AN ETC. AN ETC. AN ETC. AN ETC. AN ETC. AN ETC.





ATHLETIC FIELD—QUARTER-MILE CINDER TRACK
Gymnasium in Background
The Scene of the Conference Meet—May 15th, 1909

Crary Hall "Bunch."

Behold this bevy of pretty young (?) maidens. It is Mother Crary's little flock. Every member of the flock is a "beaner." Observe the atmosphere of refinement which hovers around their countenances. That comes from living in close proximity to Mrs. Walker, for verily her house adjoins that of Mother Crary. There is only one thing lacking to mar the otherwise perfect harmony and symmetry of the group, and that is the absence of Mother Crary herself. So carefully are these misses trained that a young man cannot call after seven

o'clock on week days, and on Sundays and Saturdays must leave at ten sharp!

Would one of these maidens flirt?—No!

Would one dance?—No!

Would one go boating without a chaperon?—Nay!

Does one gossip?—No! Work?—Always!

Wink at Normal boys?—No!

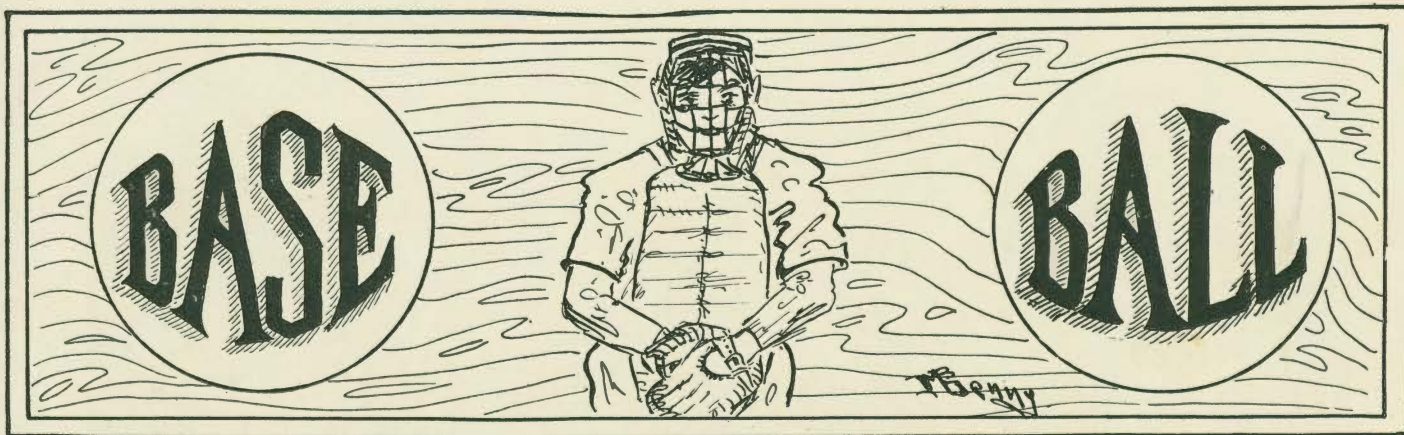
Do they tell Mrs. Walker when they go to a fudge party?
—Always!



The likenesses shown here are: "Mac," Elnora, Marie, Annie, "Beezer," June, Emily, Mabel, Birdie, Ethel, etc.
Those arriving at Spring term are: June A., "Monty,"

Reva, Hazel, Vera, "Acorn," etc.

Drop in sometime, boys, but be sure you have a "date" previously or you'll get "squelched."



Altho Normal lost many games during the season of '08, still the team deserves particular credit because it played strong teams and never became discouraged. A trip to Des Moines was taken at the time of the State Track and Field Meet and games were played with Drake and Highland Park.

It is much to be regretted that the schedule this year will be a very light one. However, if everybody works toward the right end we shall continue to put good baseball teams in the field.

Baseball Scores

April 18—Normal, 8; Ellsworth, 7.
May 2—Normal, 3; Drake, 10.
May 4—Normal, 1; Waterloo League, 10.
May 22—Normal, 3; Charles City College, 2.
May 28—Normal, 0; Highland Park, 12.
May 29—Normal, 4; Drake, 7.
June 6—Normal, 3; Alumni, 5.
Total—Normal, 22; Opponents, 53.



BASE BALL TEAM, 1908.

Top row, left to right—Dickman, Dee, Colgrove, Hankens, Seymour (Coach).
Second row—Maricle, Vinnall, Moorhead, Meggers, Andrews.
Third row—Olson, Orr, Devens (Mascot).

Gymnastics

In the advancement of competitive athletic contests among the colleges of Iowa, Normal has many times taken the initiative. She has not only suggested the matter, invited the various colleges to compete, and worked up enthusiasm, but has financed the undertakings on her own responsibility. This was illustrated last spring when Normal invited the colleges of the state to participate in a track and field meet on Normal field. It was again shown last winter when Normal invited the colleges of Iowa to send their best gymnasts to Cedar Falls to enter an indoor gymnastic meet.

The colleges competing were Luther College, Iowa University, and Normal. Several other teams were entered, but failed to appear for various reasons. Luther's team, represented by Messrs. Wisnaes, Hauson, Peterson, Hokooson, Severson, and Manager Kestos, was victorious and carried away the beautiful silk banner offered by Normal to the winning team. Normal ranked a close second, while Iowa's score was very small. Gold medals were also offered to the individual winners of first place in the various events.

This is the first Iowa State Inter-Collegiate Gymnastic Championship meet, but it is hoped that the sports may be continued in the future, and Normal, with its excellent gymnasium and superior equipment, bids fair to turn out some gymnasts worthy of the championship.

Iowa State Inter-Collegiate Gymnastic Meet

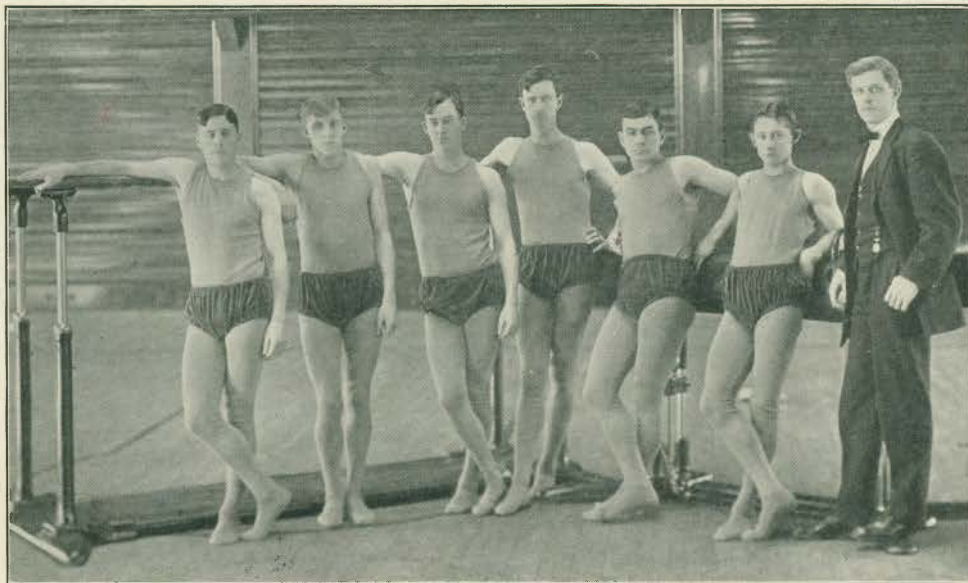
Held at Cedar Falls, Iowa

Saturday Afternoon, February 13, 1909

SCORE

	Luther	Normal	Iowa
Horizontal Bar.....	52 1-3	36 1-3
Horse	47 1-2	49 2-3
Parallel Bars.....	49 3-4	52 1-2	14 1-2
Rings	54	49 2-3	32 2-3
Tumbling	52 5-6	46
Totals.....	256	234	47 1-6

Individual high score—I. C. Martin (N), 70 1-6 out of a possible 80.



GYMNASTIC TEAM.

Left to right - Putnam, I. Barnes, Crossen, I. Martin, Bennett, Tonssen, Seymour (Coach).

BASKET BALL



At the beginning of the season, the outlook was very bright, indeed. In fact, the prospects for a successful basket ball season were never better. A squad of twenty men reported for practice and five of these had been on the team the year before. However, several misfortunes resulted which blighted Normal's hopes somewhat—two men became injured, one went west, and two quit of their own accord. But the second team men promptly took the vacant places and at the end of the season were working like veterans.

SCHEDULE

Dec. 15—Normal.....	53;	Ellsworth College	26
Dec. 21—Normal.....	44;	W. Waterloo H. S.....	22
Jan. 9—Normal.....	19;	Grinnell	53

Jan. 12—Normal.....	12;	Iowa	40
Jan. 15—Normal.....	5;	Grinnell	33
Jan. 23—Normal.....	32;	Leander Clark.....	24
Feb. 5—Normal.....	43;	Waterloo Y. M. C. A.....	20
Feb. 19—Normal.....	9;	Iowa	46
Mar. 8—Normal.....	34;	Leander Clark.....	27
Mar. 10—Normal.....	16;	Missouri S. Normal.....	38
Mar. 12—Normal.....	9;	Kansas S. Normal.....	24
Mar. 13—Normal.....	14;	Des Moines Y. M. C. A....	31
Total.....			290
			384

The large score of her opponents is by no means indicative of Normal's playing, as the four big games with Iowa and Grinnell alone raise the total by 152 points.



'VARSITY BASKET BALL TEAM, 1909.

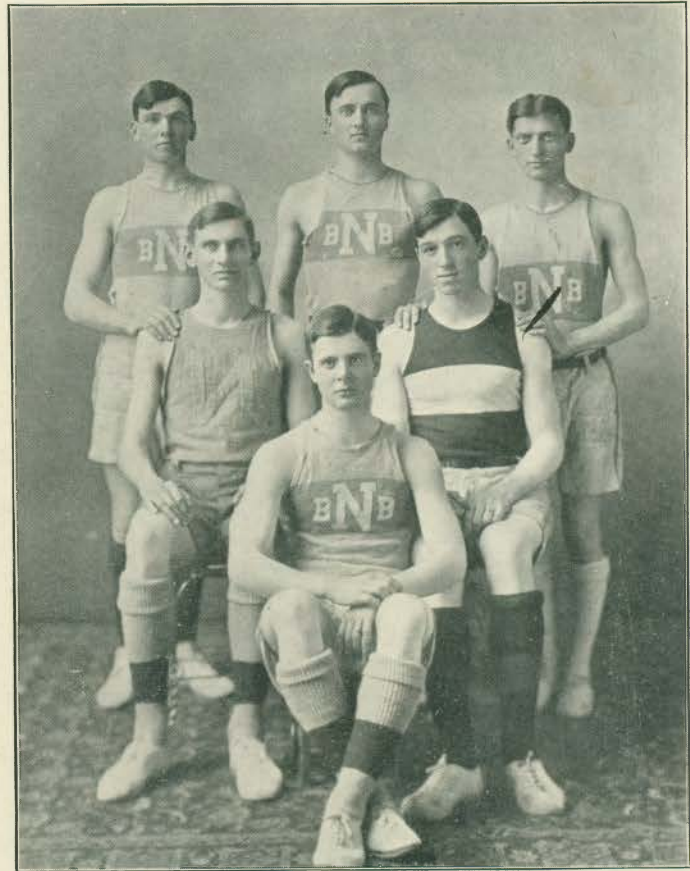
Left to right—Carl Merner, center; Paul Bennett, guard; Lloyd Barnes, guard;
A. L. Smith, guard; C. F. Schweiker, forward; Sydner Maiden, guard; George
Vinnall, forward, and manager.

Reserve Basket Ball Team

One of the greatest factors in building up Normal's basket ball team was the strong Reserve squad which supplied players for the First team. For the first time in the history of Normal basket ball, the Second team had a schedule of its own. Out of five games played, it won three by decisive scores, while the other two were lost by a margin of but one point. Due to the fact that the First team was constantly diminishing in size, the Second team was always losing some of its best players, and to this fact alone can be attributed its two defeats, small as they were. Five men were drafted from the original Second team and placed on the First squad during the season. The team work of the Reserves was remarkably well developed, their signals worked very well, while their speed swept their opponents off their feet, and often in their scrimmage work they outplayed the 'Varsity.

SCHEDULE

Dec. 15—Reserves.....	17;	Cedar Falls H. S.....	12
Dec. 21—Reserves.....	21;	Cedar Falls H. S.....	10
Jan. 23—Reserves.....	13;	W. Waterloo H. S.....	14
Feb. 5—Reserves.....	38;	Independence H. S.....	4
Feb. 19—Reserves.....	20;	Reinbeck H. S.....	21
Total	109		61



RESERVE BASKET BALL TEAM, '09

Top row, left to right—P. Fenner, Guard; V. Simmers, Guard; P. Hager, Forward.
 Second row—Jones, Center; J. McDonald, Center.
 Bottom row—L. Robinson, Forward.

Basket Ball Tour

By "Heck"

The cry, "On to Kansas," resounded loud and long on the afternoon of Monday, March 8th, when the Normal basket-ball team started on its tour of the southwest. The team was not definitely picked until the afternoon of the Friday before and, due to lack of finances, only seven men could go, much to the regret of the management. The following men met at the Great Western depot at 4:23: Bennett, L. Barnes, Schweiker, Smith, Maiden, Jones, Robinson, and Coach Seymour.

After landing in the great metropolis of Wilson Junction, the first station this side of Fishhook Bend, the boys were agreeably surprised because they did not have to wait the customary two or three hours for the train from Waterloo, but only about one minute. In fact, the train was "heaving" into view, while the boys were clambering off the freight car from Cedar Falls. The next stop was Gladbrook, where the "bunch" was scheduled to transfer for Toledo. In this connection "Heck" begs permission to inform the geographical public that the appellation "Gladbrook" is a misnomer, as we walked up the railway track for what seemed three miles, going thru the town (what there was of it—a woodshed and a back yard, including a chicken coop and a town pump) and out into the country several miles, over hill and dale, and yet did not see any "brook," nor were we particularly "glad."

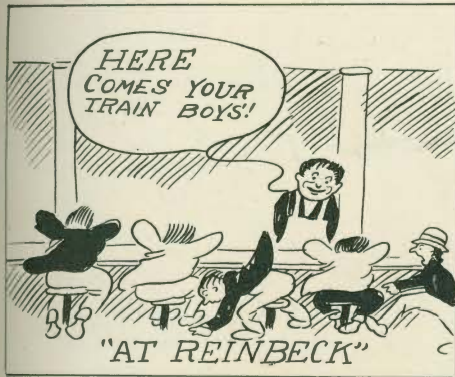
At the depot, the conductor, endowed as he was with almost superhuman wisdom, told us that our train was due in four minutes. The "bunch" then went over into a corner and waited twenty-four minutes. Then some knight-errant bold again asked his highness, the agent, when the train was due and he politely informed us it would come in twenty-four minutes. We then dashed up town by another way to a "cafe." Eggs

on toast were ordered "a la carte," i. e., brought in on a cart. While indulging in the aforesaid delicacies, the toot of the whistle was heard and everybody made a dash for the door, eating their eggs on the run, "by heck." The eighty yards to the depot was covered in 8 flat; that is, the eight of us fell flat in a snowdrift.

At Toledo, the high school and the women of the college played an "eye-opener." Normal's little band of warriors then sallied forth to meet the Leander Clark aggregation. The "rooter" for the college was a big, fat "guy," who stood in the middle of the floor and exhorted his classmates to give vent to



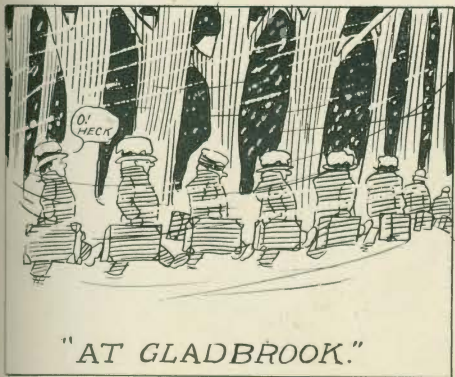
"On to Kansas"



their feelings by yelling. The first half was rather interesting, but in the first part of the second half Normal gallantly "walked away" from her opponents. The L. C. umpire, seeing things were not going as originally planned, began to call fouls on our men at pleasure. He expressed the thought that he would call a foul on Normal every time Seymour, the official referee, called a foul on Leander. The umpire not only carried out his threat, but called a few extra. At the end of the game it was found that Normal had "trimmed" Leander Clark for the first time on its home floor. The score was 34 to 27.

After the game, due to the limited accommodations at the L. C. "gym," the boys immediately "vamoosed" to the hotel, and in several minutes were reclining peacefully on the "good old hay." The next morning we took the interurban to Tama, where we boarded a train back to Gladbrook. At Gladbrook we were required to walk over to the other depot in a big, blinding blizzard. "Sam" set a two-mile pace for the "tall timber," and the rest of us strung along for a block or more, each intent upon his own thoughts. "Sam," altho outwardly happy, was, in the innermost recesses of his soul, thinking thoughts which "Heck" deems unfit for publication. "Chubby's" giant intellect was evolving theories as how best to annihilate the gentlemen from Missouri, whom we were scheduled to meet the night of Wednesday. "Si" was planning ways and means of staying off a financial deficit. "Lin" was dreaming of the good time he would have in Des Moines. Jones could not think, so he sang "Waltz me 'round the hen-house, Nellie." "Army" was beginning to feel "sore" because he had to carry a whole library around in his suit case. "Syd," dear little "Syd," the only maiden among us, who had just read "How to Woo, Win and Wed in Twenty Minutes," was trying to apply the principles he had learned, but unfortunately he did not succeed until the last day of the trip. After walking several miles, we finally emerged from the "brush," and stumbled onto the depot. We had to wait several hours for the "Great Weedy," and "Army," one of our leading educators, suggested that we make an official inspection of the schools, but the raging elements not desisting, we dismissed the thot as being not feasible.

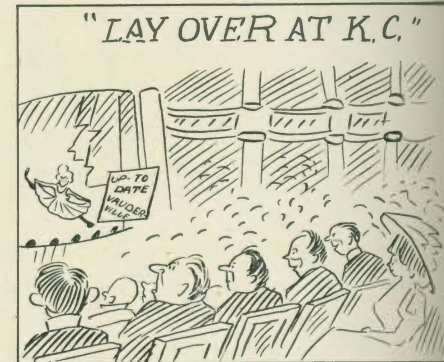
At Des Moines that night, we witnessed the first half of the Y. M. C. A. vs. Grinnell game, and then hurriedly left for the depot to board a train for



Kansas City. Before leaving, Jones and Robinson had provided ample refreshments for the long night's ride, while Schweiker contented himself with a ham sandwich. "Army," whose military carriage always attracted attention, came near "mixing" with several soldiers from Fort Des Moines, who were on their nightly rampage.

Reaching Kansas City, we immediately adjourned to a restaurant, where we "tanked up" to our full capacity. After visiting the Y. M. C. A., we rode thru the tunnel to the Union Depot, the busiest depot in America. "Chubby," wishing to appear at his best among the colored populace, "blew" himself for a shoe-shine. After Schweiker had bid and made four several times during the two hours' ride, we arrived at Warrensburg. After dinner, we visited the school gymnasium, taking a little "work-out" and inspecting the school work thoroly. As a "curtain raiser" to the big battle, the Women's Department (the program read "Girls," but we couldn't see the difference) gave their exhibition, which consisted of marching, corrective and wand exercises, and Hungarian Folk Dances by the first year "girls," and tactics, a dumb-bell drill, rhythmical work and an Indian club relay race by the second year's. We were all satisfied with the floor, but the tactics of the audience didn't meet our heartiest approval, "by heck." As soon as we appeared on the floor, we were bombarded by a discharge of beans from bean-shooters which were manipulated by small boys in the crowd. This aroused "Chubby's" wrath and he therefore resolved to smite them. This he accomplished with the aid of "Sam," who was especially proficient in manipulating his pedal extremities to rather high altitudes, circulating his locomotor appendages in the direction of the Missouri players and at such an angle that the extremity of the phalanges on the end of his metatarsal bones came in contact with the anatomy of his opponent, the exact vicinity of the point of contact being undiscernible by those who witnessed it, so rapid were the vibrations. Thereafter, everybody played football, and we dared not stop running for fear of being hit in the ear or eye by the bean shooters. Every play of the Missouri players elicited clamorous applause from the audience, while our feeble efforts were only answered by hisses. After forty minutes of such rough-and-tumble playing, the score stood 38 to 16.

The next morning we again appeared in Kansas City and were scheduled



to remain there that day and night, due to the fact that the game with William Jewell College had been cancelled on account of smallpox there. In the afternoon, the various attractions were "taken in" by us, only "Sam" and "Lin" being "taken in," however. In the evening, several of us witnessed E. H. Sothern's presentation of "Lord Dundreary."

The next morning we left on the California Limited over the Santa Fe bound for the Golden Gate. The accommodations on this line were the best we had hitherto enjoyed. Duty demanded that we leave the train at Emporia, and we immediately hied ourselves to the hotel, where lunch was served by a very pretty waitress, who won the hearts of us all, except Messrs. Seymour and Smith, who were the only married men in our company, altho several more of us were reputed to be Benedicts back home. After sallying out to get a hair cut, etc., we rested several hours and then went to the Normal school gymnasium. This structure was very small, and part of the crowd sat on the side lines, and we were continually being pushed into the laps of the fair maidens (they've got them at Kansas, believe me), and we thus early acquired the habit of being Laplanders and very proficient artists in our line at that.

The Kansas men were giants, towering head and shoulders above our men, who looked like midgets. However, they were "babies," because every time we touched them, they began to "beef" and "chew the rag," and so we had to be very careful in handling them. The ball was not of regulation size; neither were the baskets of the right distance from the floor. These factors, and the small floor, were instrumental in bringing about Iowa's defeat, altho the game was of great credit to us, because Kansas Normal had only been defeated by one Kansas team, and that was Kansas University, the holder of the Missouri Valley championship. The score in the first half was 7 to 12 in favor of Kansas; in the last half they increased

their lead, and the result was a score of 9 to 24.

It was originally planned to break training at Kansas, but an extra game with the Des Moines Y. M. C. A. had been scheduled, so we rode all night and the next day, in order to fulfill our agreement. The "Y" team had previously defeated Grinnell, and no one entertained the least suspicion that we would win, but we played them a very good game. The score was 31 to 14. After taking a swim in the pool, we went up stairs to the office and the "N" men elected Bennett captain for next year. Smith and Schweiker then took the car for the latter's parental roof, where they held forth for the night. The rest of the "bunch" wearily wended their way to the depot, and after several hours' waiting, and four more of riding, "heaved" into Cedar Falls, "all in," "down and out." It might be mentioned incidentally that the source of strength of our coach, and that which enabled him to solve successfully all the knotty problems that arose on the tour, was a bottle of "8 per cent." "Si" guarded this very jealously, and we only surmised the contents of the bottle. We dared not even smell the cork. We must mention, however, that he imbibed quite freely and apparently suffered no evil results. This incident will always remain a mystery to "Heck."

In concluding this rather lengthy epistle, "Heck" thinks that, even tho we lost three games, the trip was successful, for every team we played was strong. We rode almost one thousand miles, and three out of the six nights were spent on the cars. Again, we must consider that out of the original eight Varsity players, only three remained to the end of the season and thus most of the members of the team were lacking in experience. However, every member of the team deserves credit for what he gave toward making the trip successful, and it is earnestly hoped that another such trip may be taken soon.

Receivers of the Honorary

Baseball, '08

Verne Orr
F. L. Olsen
G. Andrews
John Dee
O. Maricle

W. G. Moorehead
Edw. Meggers
John Dickman
Hankins

Basket Ball, '08-'09

Carl Merner
Paul Bennett
Lloyd Barnes
C. F. Schweiker

Awarded "Record Medal", Track, '08

Vernon Rogers—Discus, 111 feet.

Track, '08

John Barnes
Lloyd Barnes
Verne Orr
Vernon Rogers
Russell Glasener
Harlie Boatman

I. C. Martin
W. D. Miller
T. T. Cranny
R. L. Dickinson
Virgil Simmers

Awarded Inter-collegiate Stripe, Track, '08

Russell Glasener
Vernon Rogers
Lloyd Barnes
Verne Orr



It was announced at the beginning of the football season of '08 that no N's would be conferred, owing to the brevity of the schedule.



WOMEN'S DEPT'T



In an institution like the Iowa State Teachers College, where the women far outnumber the men, inter-collegiate athletics for men, in order to be successful, must be most heartily supported by the women. While they have become no less loyal to the athletics in which the school is represented to outsiders, the young women have, during the past year, desired and obtained recognition of physical ability from the Physical Training Department.

This recognition for individual merit is the award of a capital "N" of school colors, to be worn on the left sleeve of the gymnasium suit, and may be worn on the following conditions: A student receiving the grade of "1" in three terms of Physical Training (repetition of any course not to be counted)—provided that during those terms she carried full academic work successfully, and provided that her conduct has been exemplary in the school at large—shall be given the

"N" or college initial. When a student has obtained her second three "1's" in Physical Training, according to the conditions named above, her further ability and aptitude shall be recognized by the award of a stripe of school colors, to be worn on the right sleeve of the gymnasium suit.

In allowing these capital letters to the young women, it is made clear that the basis of award is not athletic, like that of the men. Women are not meant to "shine" on the athletic field, nor does the department care to have them try for public honors in that quarter. Individual excellence for women must rather be along gymnastic lines, showing an all-round physical development and capability which shall better fit her for the work of life, physically, mentally and morally. By so recognizing the ability of the women, the worth of the school insignia to men cannot be lessened for two reasons: First, the design of the college initial for women shall be distinctive and differ-



SPECIAL STUDENTS OF PHYSICAL EDUCATION.

Top row, left to right—Anna Shanewise, I. C. Martin, Carl Merner, Monica Wild.
Second row—Ruth Wright, Ethel Spieker, Martha Batty, Josephine Graham, Marie Herbold.
Bottom row—Ruth Hallingby, Harriet Manful, Grace Strain, Mary Henderson.

ent from that for the men; and second, these letters cannot become common property, for less than twenty are now eligible for the first award. The realized value of athletic honors for both men and women will but increase, while at the same time the standard of women's gymnasium work will be raised

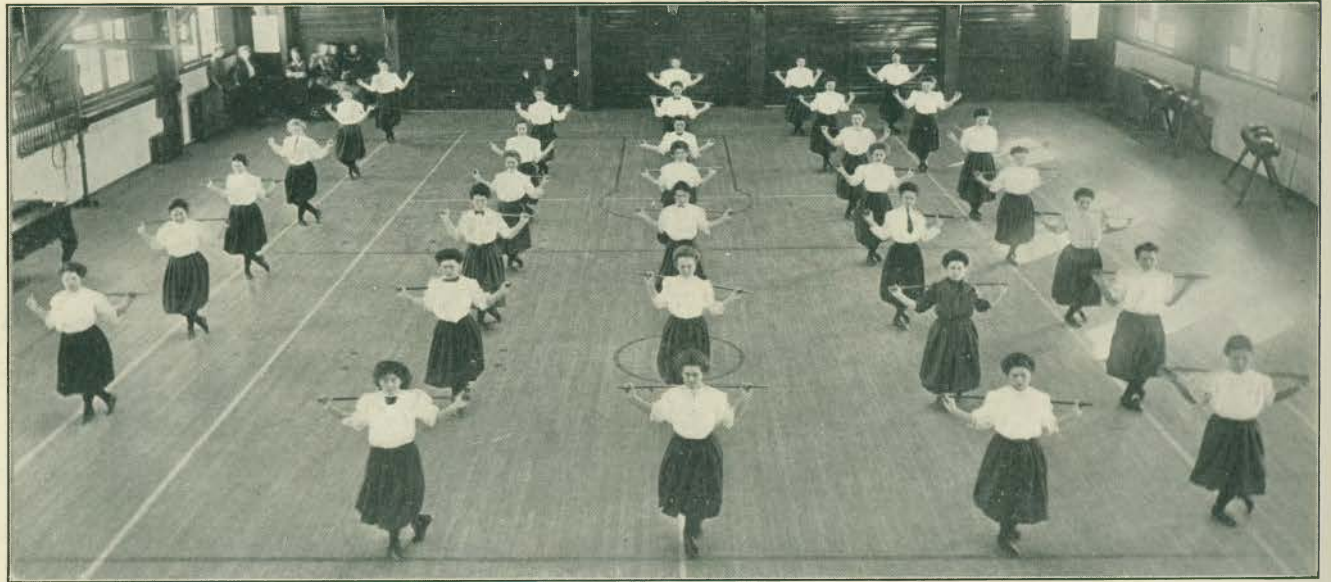
by this long-looked-for recognition of women's physical ability.

A matter which may be spoken of in connection with the above innovation is the re-instating of women's society basketball games.

In renewing these championship games, the societies felt



ELEMENTARY RHYTHM CLASS
"Faust Waltz"



Special Primary Gymnasium Class in Wand Drill



Special students of the Physical Education Department in a class of "Gilbert Classic Dancing"

they would tend to cultivate in the members a better idea of sport, more friendly rivalry, and greater loyalty, withal, to the womanly ideal of Physical Training. The tournament this year has been conducted, therefore, under the auspices of the Women's Physical Training Department, and with most

encouraging success. Defeat and victory alike have been borne with the true spirit of sport, and through them the young women of the school are learning that there are games of life whose success must be estimated by the actualities of the spirit, rather than measured in more material terms.



Advanced Indian Club Swinging for Special Students of Physical Education



Field Hockey—Fall Term, 1908



Bohemian Folk Dance—"Rovenacka"

During the past year swimming has held an important place as an elective subject, and the number of periods when it was offered has had to be increased from two in the fall term to five in the spring term. Field hockey, one of the few necessarily outdoor sports for women, found ardent supporters in

the teams of Red and White. Tennis, as usual, maintains its popularity—six outdoor tennis courts being hardly enough to supply the demand at certain hours of the day. Three hundred new lockers have been built in the basement of the gymnasium, this addition being necessary because of the second year of



Elementary Rhythm—"Couple Dance"



Class in Apparatus Work

required Physical Training for students in the school.

The Normal students of Physical Education have increased to a goodly number and, altogether, it is safe to say that their opportunities for study and teaching of their specialty cannot be surpassed in any school of Physical Training.

Soon after the decision of the Physical Training Department to award the honorary "N" to women, the legislature changed the name of the Normal to the "Iowa State Teachers College." The insignia to be conferred, therefore, will be a monogram of the letters I. S. T. C.

Following are the names of the young women this year who have attained the required standard in Physical Training and scholarship to win the college monogram and colors:

Adalyne Artz.
Martha Batty.

Avilda Buck.
Minnie Cook.
Amy Case.
Edna Davey.
Josephine Graham.
Ruth Hallingby (one stripe).
Mary Henderson.
Millicent Lake.
Harriet Manful (three stripes).
Katheryn O'Leary.
Anna Shanewise (two stripes).
Lenore Shanewise.
Ethel Spieker.
Grace Strain.
Jennie Towe.
Nellie Wilson.
Ruth Wright.



" Gilbert Classic Dancing "

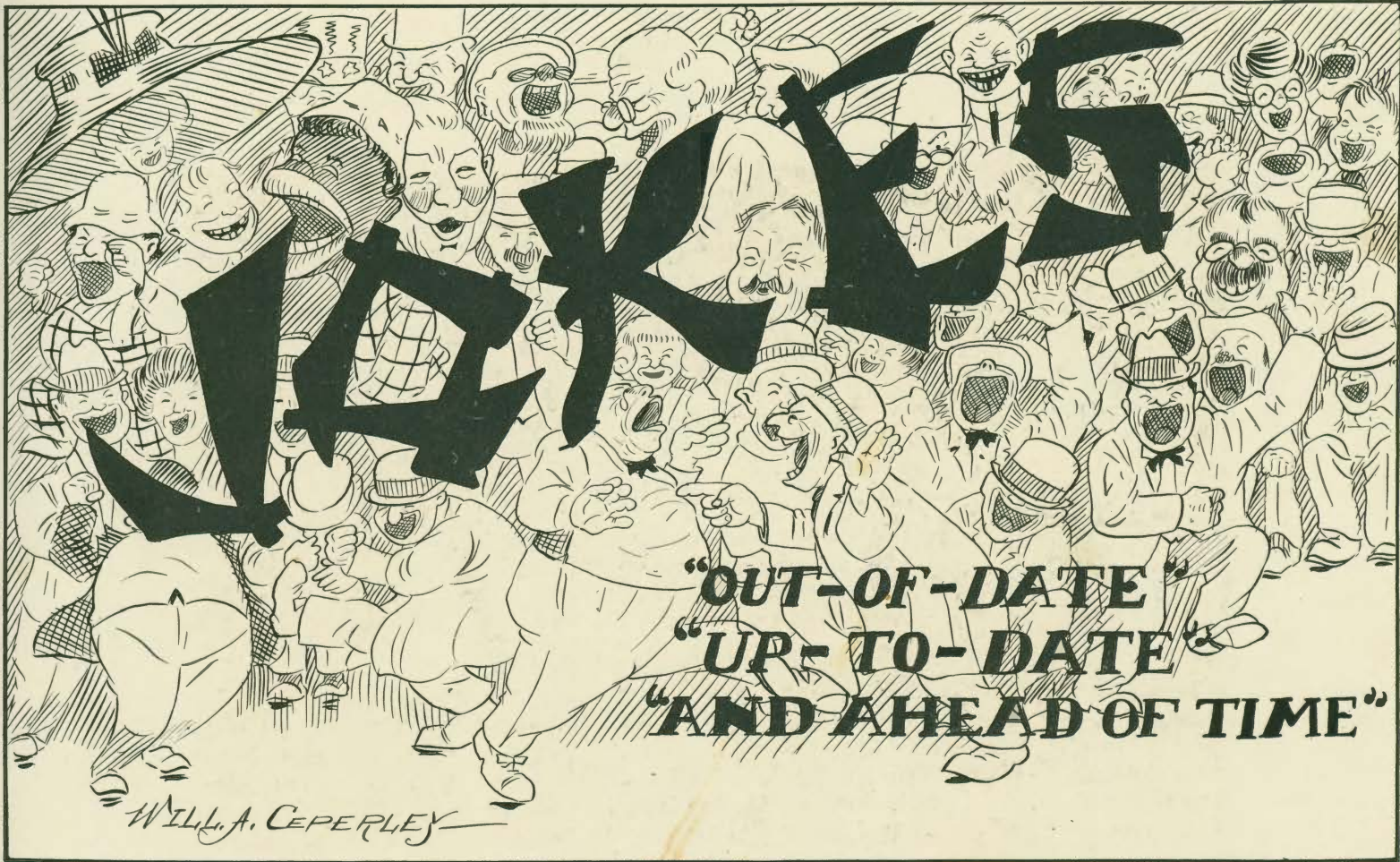
Basket Ball Schedule for 1909

Women's Societies

Feb. 26	Shake—Delphian.....	score 16-12	March 26.....	Eulalian—Shake	score 16-12
March 5.....	Eulalian—Ossoli	score 26-21	April 2	Clio—Zeta.....	score 11- 9
March 12.....	Zeta—Chresto.....	score 11- 6	April 16	Eulalian—Clio.....	score 20-18
March 12.....	Clio—Alpha.....	score 15-14			



Class in Folk Dancing. "Pop goes the weasel!"





TIME TO HOOTTE.

A frisky young man in Butte,
 Played the "Merry Widow" waltz on a
 lutte.
 He played night and day,
 Till the neighbors did say
 "Cut out that blamed lutte or we'll
 shootte."

The parlor holds the twain,
 Miranda and her love-sick swain,
 Heandshe.
 But hark! a step upon the stair,
 And papa finds them sitting there,
 He and she.

Schmile und der worldt schmiles mit you;
 Laugh und der worldt vill roar;
 Houll und der worldt vill leave you,
 Und never come back any more.
 Not all you could hafe been handsome,
 Nor all of you hafe good clothes;
 But a schmile is not egspensive,
 Und covers a vorldt of voes.

When money talks,
 What does it tell?
 It only says,
 "Hello! Farewell!"

Willie was not only chewing gum, but
 had his feet sprawled out in the aisle in a
 most unbecoming manner. "Willie," said
 the teacher, "take that gum out of your
 mouth and put your feet in."

IN 2006 A. D.
 Come, Johnny; take your predigested
 Latin;
 Your English capsules take without delay;
 This shredded Algebra is said to fatten—
 Your History tablet, too—now you may
 play.



Mary had a piece of gum,
 It was as white as snow,
 And everywhere that Mary went,
 That gum was sure to go.
 It followed her to school one day,
 Which was against the rule.
 The teacher took away the gum—
 And chewed it after school.

They did not rush or hurry,
 Nor sit up late to cram,
 Nor have the blues and worry,
 But—they flunked in their exam.



Spring Chicken Philosophy from the Training School

By Professor Bender

"The future citizens of this grand and glorious republic of the Stars and Stripes, whose lives we must unfold and mould into beautiful characters. Ah! the great responsibility we teachers have in rearing the tender thought, to teach the young idea how to shoot, etc., etc."

"Noah's wife," said a boy in an examination, "was called Joan of Arc."
"Water," wrote another, "is composed of two gases, oxygen and cambrigen."
"Lava," replied a third youth, "is what the barber puts on your face."
"A blizzard," insisted another child, "is the inside of a chicken."

"I can't just describe a vacuum," said Johnny, "but I have it in my head."

Miss Bowman: "Thomas, mention a few of the proofs that the earth is round like an orange."

Tommy (who has been playing truant):
"I didn't know we had to have any proofs, ma'am. I thought everybody admitted it."

A little boy had been playing hard, and had gotten his clothes quite soiled, so his mamma called to him and said he had better come into the house and get cleaned up.

"I don't want to be cleaned up," said the child. "So much starchness makes the stiffness scratch my bareness."

Miss Hughes: "What's a philosopher, Maggie?"

Maggie: "It's a man what rides a philosophede."

Cohagan to his Economics class: "Now, how many kinds of labor are there, Susie?"

Susie: "Two—organized and agonized."

Teacher: "Define 'gentleman.'"

Pupil: "A gentleman is a grown-up boy who used to mind his mother."

A boy, in a composition on pins, said, "Pins have saved the lives of many people."

Miss Moyer was astonished at this statement and asked him to explain it.

He replied: "By people not swallowing them."

Lucile gave serious attention to a very portly man. "I think," she said, "that his legs are on too far behind."

Mr. Bender: "If I stand on my head, the blood all rushes to my head, doesn't it?" No one ventured to contradict him. "Now," he continued triumphantly, "when I stand on my feet, why doesn't the blood all rush to my feet?" "Because," replied Clarence, "your feet are not empty."

Mr. Bender: "What is a lie?"
 "A lie," said one little kid who had been to Sunday school, "is an abomination unto the Lord, and a present help in time of trouble."

Miss Fesenbeck: "Now, Johnny, what has more feet—one cat or no cat?"
 Johnny: Why no cat, of course. One cat has four feet. No cat has five feet."

Robert was sent to the board to write the possessive plural of swine. After many unsatisfactory attempts, he turned to the teacher and asked, "Wouldn't 'pigs' do just as well?"

Teacher: "Tommy, when was Rome built?"
 Tommy: "In the night."
 Teacher: "How came you to make such a mistake?"
 Tommy: "You said yesterday Rome wasn't built in a day."

Miss Lincoln: "Why, Johnny, I thought you knew your alphabet."

Johnny: "I don't know the names of the letters, nor the way they come, but when I see the alphabet all together I know it fast enough."

Miss Webster: "What is a sin of omission, Marie?"

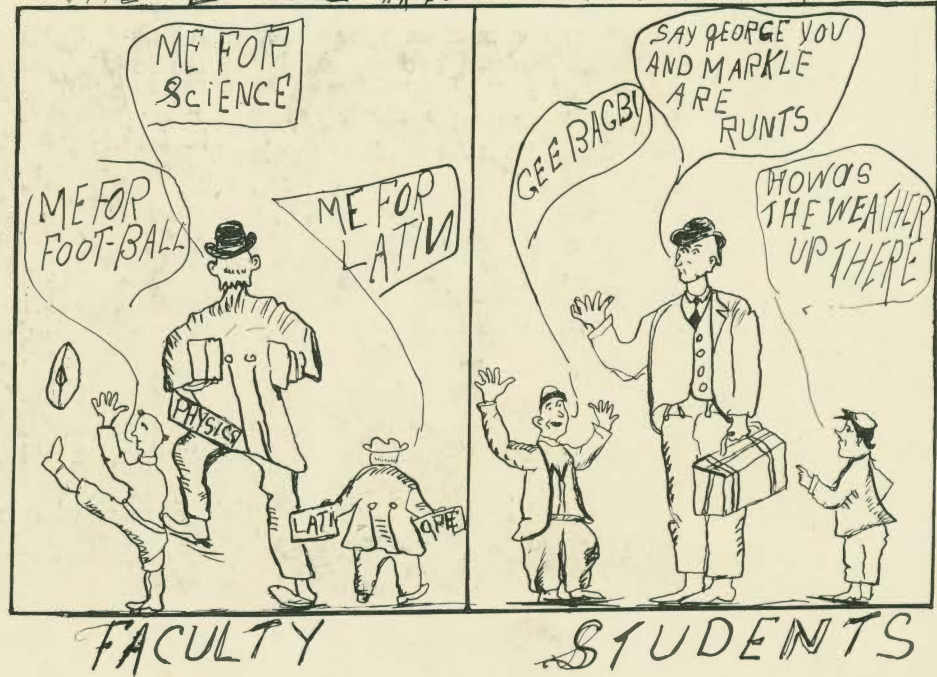
Marie: "A sin of omission is one of them sins which ain't been committed yet, but ought to be."

Teacher: "How do you account for the phenomena of dew?"

Boy: "Well, you see the earth revolves on its axis every twenty-four hours, and in consequence of this tremendous pace it perspires freely."

A Normal Hill mother wrote Mr. Bender: "You must stop teaching my Lizzie fisical torture, she needs yet readin and figors mit sums more as that; if I want her to do jumpin I kin make her jump."

THE LONG AND SHORT OF IT



Black Hawk County Fair

The Black Hawk County Fair was held on the first Saturday night of the spring term, in the gymnasium, under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. To describe it adequately would require the pen of a Kipling and the genius of an Aristotle or Cicero. But here goes for a short write-up of the affair.

Ye editor didn't get there until eight o'clock, when every-

thing was in full swing. However, he knew that he should have been there at seven in order to see the parade. But he wasted forty minutes trying to telephone to his best girl and then got turned down anyway, so he had to "stag" it. The parade was grand—so they tell me. Teddy bears, under the leadership, guidance and control of Miss Bruce; faculty green-horns and yahoos from the woods; Gold Dust twins—two



The Merry Milk-maids.



The Gold Dust Quartet

pairs, including Mabel, Coral, Nell and Belle; the Merry Milkmaids—a handsome quartet, including Annie (Jack), Marie, Bessie and Maggie; clowns; fakirs; the Alpha Side Show, etc., etc.—these and many more were there in the parade.

After the parade, the various attractions were opened and the surging throng of sight-seers paid their pennies, nickels, or dimes, to “get in,” if they could. By the way, they also had a “cop,” who immediately “run in” ye editor and the judge fined him two cents. He has generally been in the habit of paying about \$5.00 and costs, so he got off light for disturbing the public peace. But everyone was happy, as everybody ought to be at a fair.

The various societies had booths scattered around the sides of the room. The Aristos served coffee; the Philos served pie (like mother used to make); the Orios furnished doughnuts sandwiches; the Neos furnished some dope which looked like

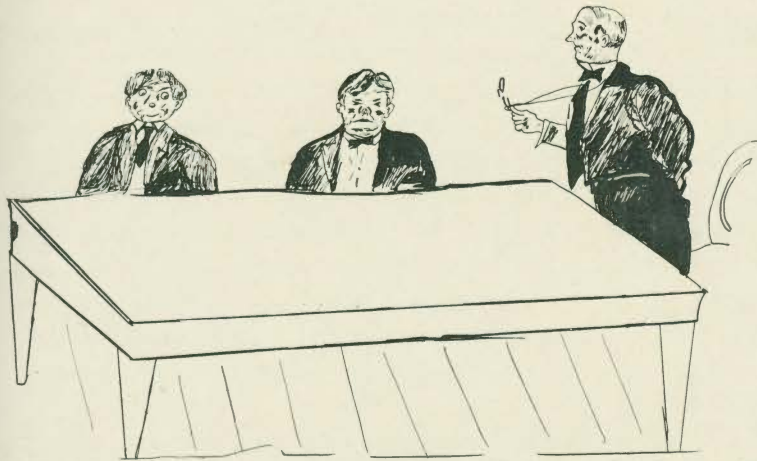
beer, but tasted like coffee; some other society served candy, and other articles of diet found at the fairs, including lemonade, etc.

We forgot to mention the Alpha Vaudeville, with “Army” as property man; the Penny-a-peep House; the Faculty Side Show; the Kangaroo Court; and the German Band, led by Honorable Mr. Guy Bassatt—all these attractions claimed the interest of the visitors until eleven o’clock. At that time an auction took place and everything went at a bargain. Mr. Wynegar, a local auctioneer, volunteered his services, and those who didn’t stay for this, missed a great treat—for verily he is a windy man.

The kind-hearted landladies over the hill baked the pies, and the doughnuts, bread, and other things were donated by benevolent merchants, who must be thanked for making the Fair a financial success.



We couldn't go to the Fair—boo, hoo.



A WORD TO THE WISE

By Francis Willard

FELLOW-CITIZENS AND LOVERS: It is my purpose to say a few words to you on a subject that will, doubtless, interest you all, "A word to the wise." And now, brethren and sisters, it is your business to profit by my experience.

My first experience of tribulation happened on the street car. I was riding along, enjoying the trip very much, when a lot of ladies got on, so many, however, that some of them were compelled to stand up. I didn't say anything, but sat there with a newspaper before me and had my eyes closed, when the conductor came up and said, "See here, young fellow, don't you know that it is against the rules to go to sleep in these cars?" "I wasn't sleeping," said I. "I only had my eyes closed, because I don't like to see the ladies stand up."

Just then a lot of "Society" ladies got on with market baskets and bundles, and one of them, with a basketful of cheese and onions, stood right in front of me, for spite, for five minutes. At last, when I thot that the cheese was getting the better of the onions, I said, "Say, madam, would you object if I put a little chloride of lime on the cover of your basket?"

You should have seen that woman—she was as hot as a "pepper-sass."

Just then another old lady got on and she had to stand up, too. She was one of these old women that think everybody should get off the car when they get on. She hadn't more than entered the car when she cried out:

"See here, Jennings! I think you are the most impolite guys I ever saw; all of you set here and let me stand up."

I didn't say anything, for I was as comfortable as possible under the surrounding circumstances of "cheese" and "onions."

Just then she made another break and said: "The very idea of you men, for you call yourselves men! Set here and make us women stand up. I like this!"

"See here, lady," said I. "If that is the case, what are you kicking about? Do you think it becomes your sex to enjoy all the privileges of a man?" She replied, "Yes, sir, I do!" "Well, then," said I, "Can't you stand up and enjoy yourself like a man?"

So you see I was very much detained; in fact, I was made a god-father.

I got off of the car when it reached my destination, and on walking up the street, accidentally slipped upon a banana peeling, and there were a dozen people who began to laugh.

One young lady, standing beside an elderly woman, turned around and said, "Say, mister, will you please do that again. Ma didn't see you." Some people seem to enjoy other folks' misfortunes.

The other day, as I was walking across the street, I heard that usual noise, "Look out there! Get out of the way!" Well, you know how it goes. And all at once, as I was "gawking" at the high buildings, an old man seated upon a big load of wheat ran right over me, skinning me up and bruising me in several places. And when he got a little ways past, he "hollered" back and said, "Look out there!"

"What's the matter," said I, "are you coming back?"

I got up, brushed my clothes as well as I could, and was fixing my stiff hat, when two cross-eyed girls, riding bicycles at a high rate of speed, ran right into each other—smash-to-bang. Oh! what a pretty-looking sight! Their bicycles were broken; their clothes torn; their hands and faces badly bruised and on getting up, half crying, one girl exclaimed, "Why don't you look where you go?"

The other girl angrily said, "Why don't you go where you look?"

One was a heavy set, chunky, fat little girl—she was so fat that she had to keep a thermometer on her bicycle to keep her from scorching. The other girl was very tall and slim; indeed, so tall that she had to get down on her hands and knees to see the sun rise, and if she fell down she would be half way home, and so cross-eyed that she'd have to lie on her back to look down cellar. She wore these short dresses—you know—riding skirts, I guess they call them. She thot they made her

look shorter, but it made me look longer.

Now, people, you will agree with me when I say that I don't believe there is any end to a person's troubles. We are all more or less "unlucky." Oh! what a jawbreaker that word "unlucky" is. But, actually, I believe I am the most unlucky fellow that ever lived. Really, if it was raining soup, I'd have nothing but a fork in my pocket. But I don't believe altogether in hard luck from a superstitious standpoint. I get plenty of it without superstition. Some people say that "thirteen" is an unlucky number. But who wouldn't rather have thirteen dollars than twelve. However, it does seem to stick to me—"hard luck."

A few weeks ago I got a job. It was a new kind of a job. You see, I had to lay on the roofs of houses that leaked when it rained, to keep the rain out. But it hasn't rained since I took the job.

I then got a job as fretter. Do you know what a fretter is? Let me tell you the principles of it. You see, when anyone was in trouble, or owed any money and couldn't pay it, I used to *fret* for them. I thot I'd make a fortune, but it wouldn't work.

I then went into the newspaper business—the tri-weekly. You understand what a tri-weekly is, don't you? Well, you come out one week and *try* to come out the next.

So, you see, it seems to stick to me—"hard luck."

I remember once I was out walking with a girl, who was foolish enough, however, to say she would become my wife, and as we strolled along the road that hot summer afternoon, we finally came to a fine resting-place—a new plank bridge. We

sat down on the burning hot timbers, which were, at first, not very pleasant, and talked about those happy tomorrows. When the time came for departure, I found I was fast. I couldn't move, and as she stood up, calling, "Come on, dear; come on," I didn't know what answer to make. Finally, after much effort, I managed to pull myself loose. We walked on for several blocks without saying a word to each other at all. Then she broke the silence with "What is the matter? Why don't you talk?"

I was frank with her and exclaimed that I didn't like to speak because I was too "stuck up."

My brother Bill is very unlucky, too. You would all agree with me if you could see him. He at one time thot of studying for the ministry, but has changed his mind. However, he still loves to go to church. I remember once Bill and I went to church and it was right after we had witnessed a great baseball game. He is very much interested in baseball because of the fact that he is quite a player himself. I always liked to play ball, but Bill has me "skinned." He plays right field. I got *left* last season.

A few weeks ago we were playing the "Electric Lights" and a fly was knocked to Bill. He stood there watching the ball way up in the air and a goat was standing behind him, and just as he grabbed to catch the ball the goat caught Bill, on the fly—well—he has been walking around lame ever since, and can't see where it was that he was struck. But, as I was saying, Bill and I went to church. I am somewhat ashamed to go to church with him because he usually goes to sleep. Well, we went to church and the preacher chose for his text,

"How are you going to get home?"

He started to speak in a slow monotone and I could see Bill's eyes were going shut. When the preacher had gotten about a third of the way thru his sermon, Bill was sound asleep and was dreaming that he was umpiring a baseball game. He rolled over in his seat and cried, "One ball, two balls, three balls, four balls—take your base."

The pastor did not pay much attention to the interruption for he was emphasizing the qualifications necessary for a person to enter the golden gate. He got thru possibly another third of his sermon when Bill again interrupted—"One strike, two strikes, three strikes—batter out!"

But the minister calmly went on, and reaching the conclusion of his subject, began to ask his brethren how they were preparing to meet the Lord and how they knew they were saved, or, in other words, "How are you going to get home? Answer this question, 'How are you going to get home?'"

But Bill, rolling back in his seat and catching his breath, excited in the game, and watching the man on third base who was stealing his way home, cried with the crowd, "Slide, brother, slide! and you'll make it!"

One more point, good people, and then I close, and that is the subject of Love.

The subject of love is so great that it would take volumes to tell, but its philosophy can be stated in a few words.

You young ladies who are head over heels in love, listen. Perhaps I can throw some light upon the subject that will exactly fit your situation.

Ah! that word Love; are you sure you know what it means?

It means more than you have any idea of. Just think of a couple smiling at each other for two, three, yes, even four and five years, before they are sure that the smile is not false. Just think of them examining each other's teeth for fear they are false; think of a young man driving and going through all kinds of weather, for years, to prove to his pet that his love is not false and still, in many cases, that word has proved to be as meaningless as though they had been united as perfect strangers.

You know that the great Shakespeare did not fully understand that word Love and he is responsible for most of the silliness of young girls about this very thing. Look at him. Before he was married he wrote nothing but comedies. After he was married he wrote nothing but tragedies. And then, after he was married on the "Twelfth Night," he wrote "The Tempest," and that's a "Midsummer Night's Dream." And the place in his life where his love career begins, you can scratch "yours truly."

Of course, we believe with him when he says that the most dangerous result of love is kissing. Now, on the "face" of it, kissing doesn't seem so bad. It's magnificent to see a husband kissing a wife—as long as it's his own wife. A kiss is a conjunction—it connects two parts of speech. A "speech" is like a certain garden—it takes "tulips" to make it. A kiss is like a rumor—it goes from mouth to mouth.

Really, do you know that the right kind of kissing is a science. Now, girls, you can tell what kind of a man your sweetheart is by his kiss, and whether you should marry him or not. Now, when you kiss a fellow who makes a grab at your mouth as if it was a free lunch, or as if he was in a hurry to catch a train, don't stand for him at all. Boys, you never want to go after a kiss in that way. Remember, she is just as anxious to be kissed as you are to kiss her. There's

no cause for undue haste or anxiety. Take your time. Then, girls, there's another kind of fellow with a cold, clammy beak, that when he plants a kiss it feels as if you had swallowed an icicle. He's no good—pass him up. But when you find a fellow that sizes up your face with affection and precision, puckers up his mouth in an inviting and encouraging manner, takes aim calmly and deliberately, then moves slowly but irresistibly toward you, brings his lips in juxtaposition with yours, first with the slightest possible pressure, gradually growing stronger and stronger, gazes into your eyes with the flame of love lighting them up like twenty horsepower electric lights, causing your heart to bump up against your ribs with an indescribable ecstasy, so that you feel that earth is far below you and that you are floating among the angels in a moment of transcendent happiness—I say, girls, when you find a fellow that hands it out in that way, grab him; don't let him get loose; capture that fellow. He is "it."

Some may not agree with me in this statement. I know that it is hardly "credible" in this enlightened age. But no one can deny the fact that this is not the truth. So, why not reveal the truth once in a while and let it stand out in black and white as was intended by the Creator.





Enrollment day: President S.—“Glad to see you all back.”
 S. A. Coh. (winking at Clara)—“Thank you, I am kind o’ glad to be back.”

Mrs. McClain—“What do you mean, sir, by coming into my house with all that bedding?”
 Happy B.—“Well, I had to wait for my dinner yesterday, so I thot I’d have a little nap today.”

Markle—“Are your folks well to do?”
 Miss Sprague—“No; they’re hard to do.”

Dee, sitting in the gallery and trying to think of something to talk about, leaned over to his sweetheart and said: “My brother is a No. 1 prizefighter. He’s won every fight yet.”
 Lady—“That’s nothing. I’ve got a brother that puts them all to sleep.”
 Dee—“Is your brother a prizefighter?”
 She—“No. He’s a preacher.”

Dad Nay—“What are you doing there, Earlie?”
 Earlie—“I’m oilin’ the wheelbarrow.”

The chief need of man is more manhood.

Carrie—I have enjoyed the “lecture” so much. Oh!—
 James (surprised)—It sounds like more.

“I guess Happy is color blind.”
 “What makes you think so?”
 “When things look blue to everybody else, Happy sees them in a different light.”

Mrs. N.—“The man who marries my daughter must be able to keep her in the style to which she has been accustomed.”
 Frye—“She says she wants to marry me just to get a change.”

Prof. Wright—“Women are fortunate in that their hair does not naturally grow the way they fix it up.”

Rogers—"Every time I get on a ferry boat it makes me cross."

Sam—"Why, what seems to interfere?"

Rogers—"The waves."

"A man stole a harness of Gibson and Graham and never left a trace."—Normal Eyte.

Ames preliminary debate: Johnson—The Lord loveth a cheerful loser."

C. F.—"No deficit in the treasury."

Vinall caught the hay fever dancing with a grass widow.

Dual Ames Debate. Tickets 50 cents. For sale by Smith & Co., with seats anywhere.

Opponent—"Mr. Chairman, I would like to ask Mr. Schweiker what he really means by stock watering and stock gambling?"

C. F. S.—"I will answer that question by saying that in stock gambling, you buy something that you don't get with money that you haven't got and then sell what you never had for more than it ever cost."

Newton—"Mr. McCarty, will you recite on the subject, 'How the tobacco habit is formed?'"

Mac—"It is never so dark but what hope can strike a light if given an opportunity."

"If Idaho saw Minneapolis' New Jersey, what would Dela-ware?"

"I'll-ask-'er (Alaska)."

Vernon Crum saw a sign on a guide post in the country: "This will take you to Cedar Falls." He sat on the sign for two hours and then said: "I wonder why she don't start?"

Will Miss Jennings please tell Putnam to tell Hollister to tell John Barnes to tell Miss Louis to tell "Army" Smith to tell Black to tell Yeager to tell Simpson to tell Ware to tell Palmer to tell Bailey to tell Anna Shanewise to tell Bagbey to tell Miss McClain to tell Davis to tell Bowman to tell Bloom to tell Veatch to get his hair cut?

Gus—"Have you been eating oranges?"

Mickey—"No! Why?"

Gus—"I see the skin all over your face."

Cutler—"Hazel, may I accompany you to the park?"

Hazel—"Certainly, but before we go, hadn't you better change those corduroys?"

Smith—"Mr. Merrill, what kind of bands are there—couldn't you start an Irish band?"

Merrill—"Well, we have a German band, a small French band and an American band, but I'm afraid we couldn't organize an Irish band."

Smith—"I don't see why, Mr. Merrill."

Merrill—"Every man would want to be the leader."

Ports—"Do you believe that people follow the same occupation in the next world that they do on earth?"

Military—"My mother-in-law won't, because she makes ice cream."

Miss Parker's composition class in exposition and narration:

Miss P.—"You may tell what exposition is."

Ole—"Well,—why, I don't believe I can tell, ain't it?"

Miss P.—"Oh! yes you can. What do you usually talk about at your room?"

Ole—"The faculty, wouldn't it?"

Critic—"What's your occupation?"

Mike—"I'm a sailor."

Critic—"You don't look like a sailor. I don't believe you ever saw a ship."

Mike—"Do you think I came from Ireland in a hack?"
You can't judge a student by his actions and looks.

We go to press: "Pantorium open night and day." "Ironing boards free; inquire at boarding halls."

Murphy—"I had a great dream last night."

Tommy U.—"You did? What did you dream?"

Murphy—"I dreamt I was eating flannel pie and when I awoke half the blanket was gone."

"Early to bed and early to rise
Makes a man a farmer."—Porter.

Miss Kratz—"Hello, Central! Connect me with Mr. Bronson."

Central—"Can't do it, lady; he's married."

Dr. S. H. Clark—"We're all honorable people."

Johnny—"Are mosquitoes religious?"

Mother—"Yes. They first sing over you and then prey upon you."

Mastain—"The juror who was deaf in one ear, was excused from duty, as it was necessary to *hear both sides.*"

Dickman says: "A woman's heart is the sweetest thing in the world; it's a perfect honey-comb full of *Sells.*"

Fry—"Can a lover be called a suitor, when he don't *suit her?*"

Mr. Cable, in Geography class—"Why don't they dam up the Mississippi river?"

Bean—"They can't—dam it."

Lorna F.—"Did Michael Angelo put the plastering on himself?"

Miss Thornton—"No, he put it on the ceiling."

Why is Effie Madson like Tom, the Piper's son? Because she stole a "Ham" and ran down the "street."

What is Maude Johnson's favorite plant?

Why is Hammersly afraid of the "Marshall" Sunday eve?

Walt: It is better to smoke in this world than in the next.

What is the reason Mayme Smythe wants to spend Sunday at home?

After church: "What was that sentence the choir repeated so often during the Litany?"

Answer: "As near as I could make out it was, 'We are all miserable singers.'"

Why is Marion McCarn seen loitering in the halls?

How does Bill Graeber escape paying nurse bills?

Usually a woman's best means of defense is a dish-rag, but Flo McCarn thinks powder is more effective.

Mildred K.: I like very much to study about Edward the Great.

What Belle has Crummer a string on?

Mable, timid Mable, with her face against the pane,
Looks out into the dreary night, sees Russell in the rain.

Murphy—"Let her go, Gallagher."

Dutch—"Does yer like Tony, Jim?"

Jim—"Bet yer life I does."

Why does Bangs love the story "Naomi" so?

Just out—"The Autobiography of a Spoon-Holder," by Simmers.

Lessons in the art of Scientific Love-making. Full instruction given on application.—Hoyman.

Barrett: Ecce Homo.

Dee's girls are both Cross and Batty.

Why doesn't Jim Murphy go to see the girls any more? Stung.

Dutch Meggers is thinking very seriously of becoming Punch.

What is there about a "Shedd" that catches Len Toomey's eye?

Why does Bean think Geometry is all Wright?

Wanted, a Normal girl, by Bloom.

Why does Alderman believe in the Newtonian Theory?

Miss Sykes: "I enjoy studying Scott very much."

Why does Abrams take a "Case" when he goes up the river?

Why does Samson play the game of Romeo and Juliet with Miss McGovern?

Lessons in "Barn Dancing" by Professor Newton.

Wanted, another girl. Apply to Len Toomey, 2005 "Rhoneck" and "Shedd" street.

Why are Coe's dates Kerlin?

J. F. Cross, all around man, specialist in spooning and boxing.

W. G. Moorehead, local dealer for Rhodes' Diamond Co.

J. W. McGeeney: "It was from the Meyerholz quilting party I was seeing Helen home."

Why does Aruba C. get sick at the stomach so suddenly?

Local news—Batch has a green hat.

Bassatt, the girl hunter.

Lost, strayed, stolen, or killed—a long-legged, pigeon-toed, loose-jointed, gander-shanked, knock-kneed, long-drawn-out-between-a-hard-winter-and-a-hereafter German violinist. Any girl finding the same may have him as a reward.

Found—In Chapman Hall parlor, a Maiden trying on a new Cady.

What makes Fanny Hayden so distant? Answer: She either has "Orr" she hasn't.

Why doesn't Crum get a pretty Valentine? Answer: He doesn't get it because he has one.

Why is Cranny so soft toward the girls? Answer: Because his heart is soft.

My Bonny is over the ocean, my Bonny is over the sea; but no one will satisfy Bonny accepting Boatman or "Me."—Cranny.

The Mack Brothers, J. W. and J. G., will trip the light fantastic toe at the annual faculty ball to be held at Mrs. Walker's.

C. A. Fullerton captured first place in the Waltz Contest at La Porte City. How is that for C. A.?

Why does Glasener room at Clark Hall? He knows.

Is "Bill" Graeber in love? Yes.

Why does "V" apply the paint so well on "Show night?"

Open all night—Apelian's mouth.

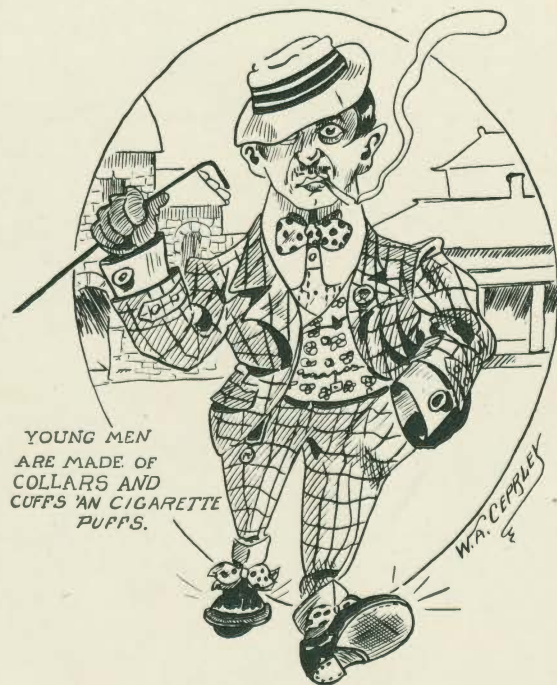
Where there's a "Will" there's a way.—Naomi.

"Guyer," the "hugger."

"Tommy's" forgotten Van Dyke, but remembers "Newton."

"Aud" and "I" do that. What?

Cohagan's a masher.



How fearfully and wonderfully we are made



A translation in the head is worth two in the pony.

The Faculty During Chapel

By an Observer

Hurry as fast as you will to get into chapel after the second bell, there is sure to be some member of the faculty in his place. You seat yourself in a desirable seat and this is something of what you see.

The faculty members come straggling in, singly or in groups. There is sure to be a deal of slapping each other upon the arm or back on the part of the men, and laughter among the women—a reaction, as it were, from the morning's work. The service begins. There is apparent abstraction while the notices are being read: The science teachers are much engrossed with their own thots; the history teachers sit with introspective frowns upon their countenances; the far-away look in another teacher's eyes gives you the impression that

he is thinking, not of the service (like the students do), but of his "son John"; others are manifestly bored, and save for the fascination with which the elocution and psychology teachers study their audience, and sounds of suppressed conversation in the rear row, all is polite inattention. The hymn is sung; the scripture is read (and more than one head is held high while reading responses without once referring to the text); the prayer is given—the audience is dismissed. If no special attraction has been afforded in the way of a distinguished guest, some are up with a rush and off to their duties; others loiter until the janitor has adjusted the stage for the elocution class, until, finally, they have all withdrawn.

We Normal boys often wonder if some of you girls really imagine that we can't distinguish the difference between powder and paint and a natural complexion. We may be green, but we're not half as green as we look. We're next!

If note-books were texts, book-stores would close for lack of business.

If grades could be bought, Newton would be rich.

Service need not mean servility.

Heated conversations do not make life comfortable—especially in a Normal Hill boarding-house.

Common sense should be introduced at some of the boarding-houses.

Street-car fares should be raised to ten cents, so more people would walk, and then maybe we could get down town in two hours.

The Library could have been built a little further to the south.

Cross bearing by proxy will not wear a crown.

You can't defeat a person who is never discouraged.

Ever notice, young man, that your appetite for old maids was not "abnormal" until you reached "Normal."

Joy of working is not the least reward of honest labor.

A short prayer from the heart tells more than a long prayer from the lips.

When a young man "makes a night of it" at Waterloo, he generally has to spoil two to do it.

The person who "takes the world as it comes" is usually left stranded when the tide turns.

This would be a better school if the people were as quick to commend as they are to condemn.

Begeman, in Physics class—"Why can't fish live deep down in the sea?"

Crum—"Because they can't stand the pressure."

LOST—A final oration written by myself in twenty minutes.

Finder please keep the oration hidden and receive substantial reward, as I desire to be deprived of the privilege of delivering it before my society.—Virgie Simmers.

Note.—The Orio members are hoping and trusting the oration may never be found.

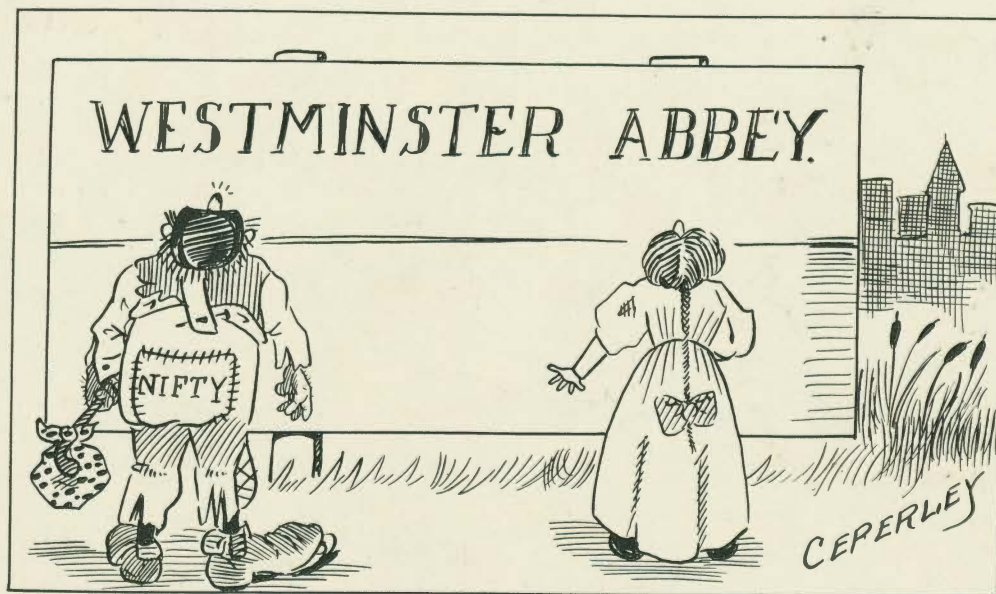
Bear ye one another's burdens; let every one bear his own burdens.

Begeman, in Physics class—"We all know that a body weighs less above the earth than on the earth's surface."

Hirleman—"But why does it?"

Begeman—"I don't know; nobody knows; God Almighty only knows."





In ancient days, heroes and heroines were lauded in story, odes were sung unto their memory, and monuments erected over their burying-places. Those that achieved particular honors and attained eminence were laid away in Wesminster Abbey, where coming generations might pause and reflect upon their greatness.

It is altogether fitting and proper, therefore (and common respect demands), that we record here the valiant deeds of our fellow-citizens. It is to be regretted that in this small almanac we cannot devote more than a few lines to each worthy and must

necessarily omit the names of many who have earned a resting-place here. However, if your name does not appear here, kindly content yourself with the thought that there are others greater than yourself.

If you feel slighted because we overlooked you, kindly inform us and we will issue a supplement.

Now, gentle reader, as the Muse of History sets forth our renowned ones, put yourself into an attitude of appreciativeness and let Destiny have its course.



Prelude

The imposing gentleman to the left is ye editor, armed for his critics. He has anticipated some trouble because he had to leave out the records of some, and has not said enough about others. Now, do not get sore at him, because he has earnestly endeavored to accurately portray everyone. If your autobiography meets with your disapproval, do not blame ye editor, but console yourself with the fact that, perhaps, that is the way you look to others.

The weapons of warfare hanging to y. e. are ready for use, should anyone presume to attempt to test them. The expression on his face, the knotty hands, the tooth—all indicate the fact that he is a “bad man” with which to grapple. To illustrate how we “do them up,” we will recite the story of our last encounter.

We were sitting in our sanctum, peacefully clipping away, when the enemy approached. Without warning we quickly slipped our neck into his hands and brought the small of our back into violent contact with his big boots. After hitting his fists with our head several times, we got our feet tangled around his. We then began to fall and took him with us, this time striking his fists with our face, and inserting our left ear between his teeth. We then hit the edge of the table with our head. As we fell, we quickly threw ourself under him. After pulling his hands with our hair, we dexterously slipped our nose between his teeth and held fast. Quietly allowing several chairs and tables to fall on us and pinning our outstretched arms on the floor, we threw back our head and got his elbow under our chin. After several violent contacts of our head with the splintered floor to show him that we really could “scrap,” we lay quiet, with our nose bleeding and eyes bulging out—and there, “by gosh,” we had him.

W.A. CERRLEY
— 1907 —

Mr. Sydner Maiden

The Heart Breaker

(A Story of the Basket Ball Tour.)

While on the way to Des Moines from Kansas City, Maiden made himself particularly conspicuous by his valiant deeds. The conductor came up the aisle once, and Maiden, visions of starvation flitting thru his brain, asked him, "Say, Mister, have you got any fruit?" Several hours later, a timid little girl boarded the train, and from that time on Maiden was in paradise. After exchanging several winks, and other adjuncts in the flirtation business, she began to hum that beautiful little melody that has stirred so many lovers' hearts, "Cuddle up a little closer." Maiden, mustering up all the chivalry at his command, calmly seated himself beside her, and after exchanging salutations, several more winks, etc., an animated conversation ensued. Several minutes later, Maiden dexterously extricated his note-book and pencil from his capacious pocket and began to put down what we thought was the young lady's name and address. Our suspicions were confirmed later. After overcoming the fair damsel's timidity somewhat, Maiden essayed to tell her all about himself and the rest of us, but mostly about himself, because he was the central figure in this little melodrama. At about seven o'clock, the sonorous tones of the cook resounded thru the chair car, announcing that "supper was being served in the dining-car." Here Maiden showed that he was a true type of sport. In a most bewitching, bewildering, unassuming, gracious and gallant manner he softly

whispered into her ear: "Mappy you don't better haf gone in the dining car mit me to get somedings to eat sometimes already yet ven you dondt ben hungry, aint it?" So arm in arm the happy couple wended their way to the dining-car where the waiter, thinking they were a newly wedded couple on their honeymoon, showed them all the courtesies he was capable of



MAIDEN Tries The Dining CAR

showing even a king and queen. The little morsel of food that was brought them was munched almost in silence, so mesmerized were they both by each other's presence. After disposing of several bottles, the adventuress and the advnturer strolled complacently into the car again to their old stand—the reclining chairs.

A deaf man could have heard their little hearts palpitating as they bumped against their ribs, pitter-patter like. But they

were happy, and where breathes the man who would disturb such a scene. The end of the journey came all too soon. Before parting, they each vowed everlasting faithfulness, and to an eye-witness the scene was most pathetic, indeed. They both promised to write daily, and to look askance at all girls or boys who in any way attempted to alienate their affections.

Ye editor recollects that the fair damsel's place of residence was Cedar Rapids. However, to make sure of this point, kindly consult Smith, who is more cognizant of the minor details of the episode.

To show what a heart-breaker Maiden really is, we might mention confidently that as soon as he reached Normal Hill he was "courting" several other girls, while his little maiden from C. R. is wearing her heart away, wondering if Syd is true. Ah! this is a sad life.



Thomas G. P. Berger

This is Tommy Get-off-and-Push Berger, our leading divine. His eloquence in the pulpit would put anyone to sleep. Tommy is preparing to be a preacher and he ought to make a good one, for he has the necessary amount of "wind."

William Hoyman and Virgil Simmers

Here we have "Bill" and "Sim," the "ladies' men." They are ideally located at Proctor Hall, adjacent to the parlor, where they generally hold forth. Their specialty is "spooning," as illustrated here. They also conduct parties to Waterloo to



the "stock company" shows and to moving picture shows down town. Should anyone presume to try to get a "stand in" with one of the girls, he must first consult the jealous guardians of the hall. And to think that these two gentlemen are to be entrusted with the great responsibility of teaching young high school girls—ye gods, have mercy on their souls!

Mr. Albert T. Barrett

Editor of Normal Eyte



This cartoon so accurately tells the tale we wish to tell that any words we might add would simply be superfluous.

THE KIMONA GIRLS.

Behold this beautiful work of art! Would it not put to shame a Rubens, a Rembrandt or a Van Dyke?

This picture was only secured at great cost—and it is printed at great risk of life and limb. Thus it came about. One of the girls gave the picture to Grover Alderman and told him not to let anybody see it. He suggested printing it in the Annual, but the girl wouldn't listen to it. Ye editor saw it in Alderman's room one day, and offered a fabulous sum for

it, but it was not on the market. Therefore, by scheming and plotting, we got it thru one of our numerous agents, either by hook or crook. Anyway, everything is fair in love and war, and the Annual business is war.

Therefore, we take great pleasure in showing to the public for the first time this beautiful reproduction of the only and original Kimona Girls.



Mr. Walter Bender

My name is Walter. I'm very tough, but I'd be a darn sight tougher if my dad would let me. If I didn't live at home, I'd have bigger times than I do, gol darn it. Altho young, I've seen much and have passed thru many experiences. I have also had an affair of the heart. My rival is Coe—he goes to see her on Sunday afternoons and I go in the evening,

but she likes me better, by heck. Come here a minute and I'll tell you a funny story. I was going down to Crary Hall the other Sunday night, by gosh, singing "In the Merry Month of June." Some guy asked me for the "makins," but I said, "Nixey, I don't carry 'em when I go to Crary Hall." I walked past Coe's house and up to Crary's. I dashed up the steps and rang the doorbell. Pretty soon Mother Crary (bless her

old soul) came to the door, saw it was me, looked in the parlor to see if Coe was there, and then "hollered up" the stairs for my faithful, fond one. I played teedle-de-dum with my thumbs until she came down. (Gimme the "makins.") She had on a big veil and didn't say a word. She looked funny to me, by gosh. She dashed out the door, I after her. I called her some pet name, but she didn't say "nothing." When we started to walk up the street, I said "Do you like chicken? Have a wing." She took my arm, but there was something the matter with her squeeze—it didn't seem warm enough. (Gimme a match, gol darn ye.) We walked about a half-block in silence until I could stand it no longer. I said "What in the heck's the matter with you? Cheer up."

She then raised her veil, laughed aloud, and went a



Ernest E. Bloom, alias Blossom

My name is Ernest Bloom. My home is at Milo, Iowa. I am a great man. Napoleon was a great man—so was George Washington—Abraham Lincoln and Teddy Roosevelt—but I am greater than all of these. Whenever I do anything great, they print it in my home paper, "The Milo Motor." Ask the fellows at Mathew Hall about it, or come up to my room and I'll show you a whole bunch of clippings—some of them are pinned on the wall. Once I went to a show at Waterloo, and it cost me a quarter, but it was a fine show. When I become older, I will be more famous. People will sing odes to me and my picture will be pasted on every ash-barrel in the alley.

"tearing" back to the house, saying, "You've got the wrong girl." (Gimme a chew.)

I stood still for a full five minutes, and it finally dawned upon me that the girls had played a trick on me and had tried to pawn some other guy's girl on me. (What's trumps?) They tried to "sting" me, by gosh. Jeerusalem! but I was certainly hornswoggled that time, gol darn it, but I was so blamed "stung" that I went straight home to bed—at seven o'clock, mind you, and I don't generally get in till one, by gosh. (Whose bid?)

The fellows tried to roast me about it next morning, but I wouldn't let them. Sure, I made it all right with the "kid," because it wasn't any of her doin's, as she was out of town. (Hooray!—high, low, jack and game—I'm out, by gosh.)

"My Son John and My Pet Cat"



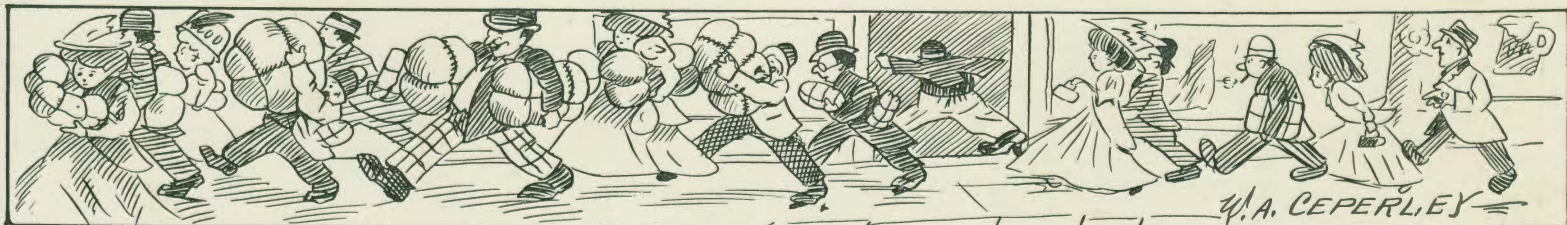
(Breathes there a Normal student who is not familiar with the above words? If he has ever pursued the study of Economics, he has had these words ring in his ear every day of the term.) The scriptures tell us that "a dutiful son makes glad the heart of his father." That's

why I'm glad. My son John is the greatest man in the world, but Mr. Bloom thinks he is. I have a pet cat—a nice, big, fat, brown-striped tom-cat. My, but he's a "beaner." We always keep him in the house, because we don't want dogs or Newton's agents to get him. Without my son John or my pet cat, I wouldn't have anything to tell my Economics classes, and thus I can consume the fifty-five minutes allotted to each recitation. Come around, sometime, and see me and I'll explain fully.

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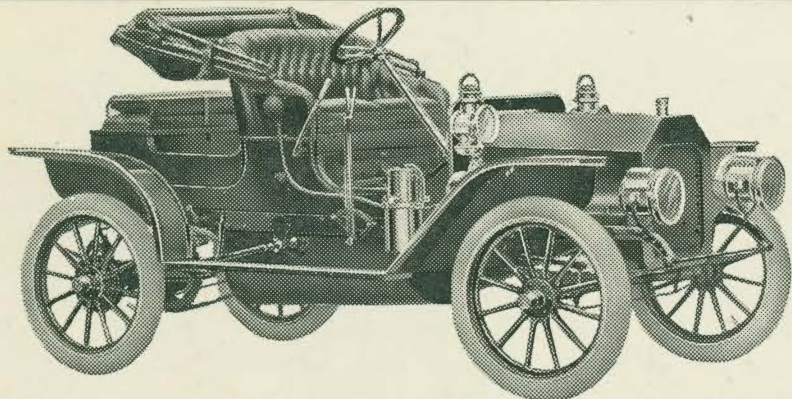
Edward Coe, the Trifler

What pretty girl on Normal Hill has not at some time "gone" with Edward? He is known as "the trifler." He works the girls up to the stage of accepting him and then he "backs down." Here we see him leaving at the end of a term—with hearts galore. Only once did he get "stung," but we will not mention the matter. Several breach of promise suits are pending against him, but what cares he? Coe is the author of that beautiful ballad entitled, "Every Day is Ladies' Day With Me." He can "cut out" any fellow on the Hill except Bender, his friendly rival. So much for Coe.



Warren Webster Lee, the wind-jammer

Behold the "impassionate pleader" for the laboring man. He thinks he can debate, but we believe he missed his calling and should become a preacher immediately. "Foxy" is also a grafter of some experience as he has canvassed extensively in Minnesota, Texas, etc., until he has been found out and run out of town. This cartoon shows him in a characteristic attitude of delivering wind.



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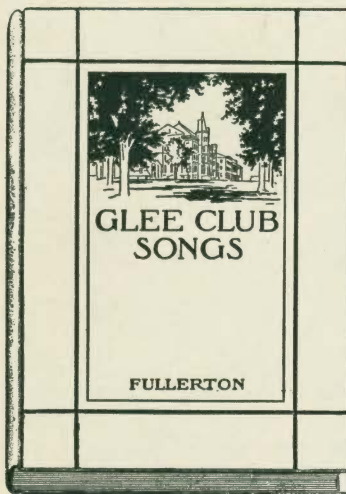
H. N. ISRAEL
CEDAR FALLS, IOWA



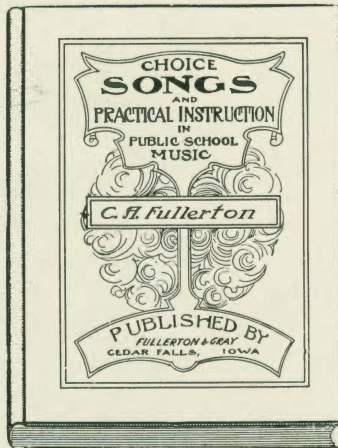
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Our Mighty Nimrods

Even before the hunting season has fairly opened, Messrs. Cummins, Walters and Newton sally forth into the fields to "hunt." It is a known fact that none of them can hit the broad side of a barn, unless, perchance, they are inside. Once



C. A.

My initials are C. A., and everybody knows my last name. I'm a singer of real merit and love to appear in public. I know one song—"Wha'll be King but Charlie." I'm captain of the Minnesingers and piloted them on their great tour to La Porte. "Porte" suggests something nasty, but I never indulge, altho I was found with an empty bottle in my pocket when getting

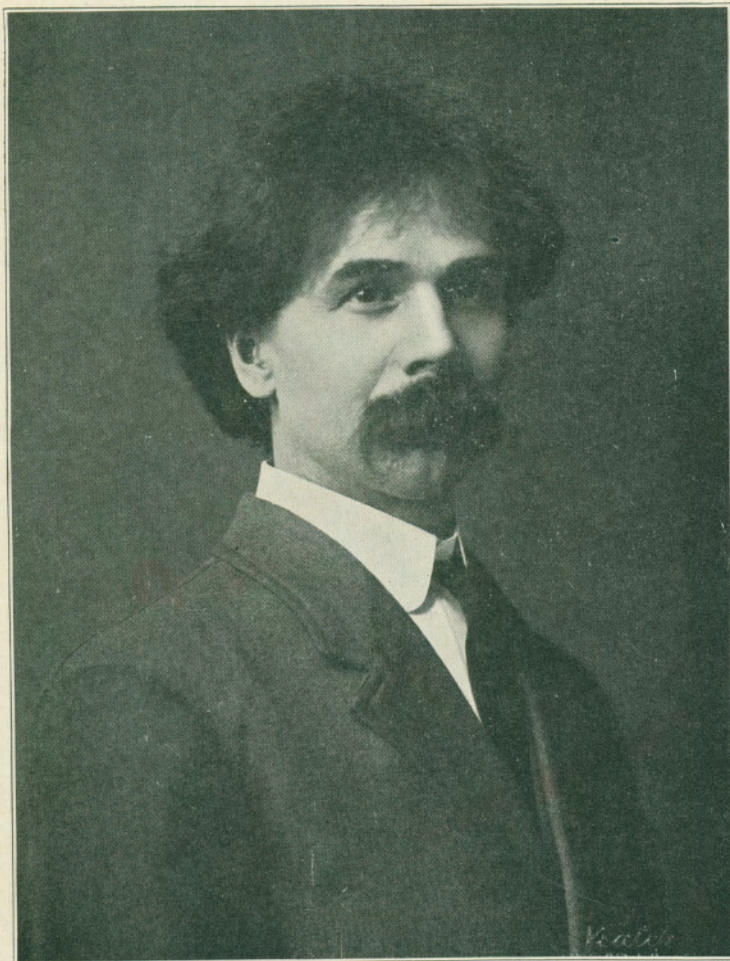
in a great while they "bag" something, but rather than return home empty-handed and be "bawled out" by their spouses, they go to a butcher shop and buy a dead rabbit or duck and thus they have earned the fitting title of being "dead game sports."



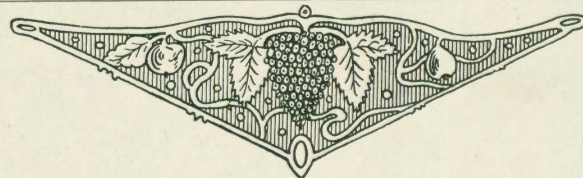
Dearie—"I am thine."
Graeber—"Dearie, wilt thou be mine?"

on the train. I mean business when it comes to a membership in my glee club, and it was only recently that I "canned" Bill G. for "playin' hookey" just once. Some of the fellows were going to strike, but I "quailed" Crum, Mitchell, Hammersly, Nelsen, and several others, and the sympathetic strike failed to materialize.

Like "Dad" Parish, I have a cat. One night George



VEATCH



THE PICTURE MAN

stepped over to “nab” it, but I “dashed” out the back door and dealt him a solar plexus kick. Gosh, but I was “sore,” and the way I tore things up would make the Spanish Inquisition look like a Harvest Home Festival.

Gimme my pitch-pipe and I’ll sing you this little ditty which I composed. I’m going to publish it in my “Choice Songs:”

Oh, here comes George!
Oh, here comes George!
Just watch me kick him off the porch.
I’ll kick him so hard,
That he’ll see stars,
And will never “swipe” my cat any more.

Chorus (all join in)—

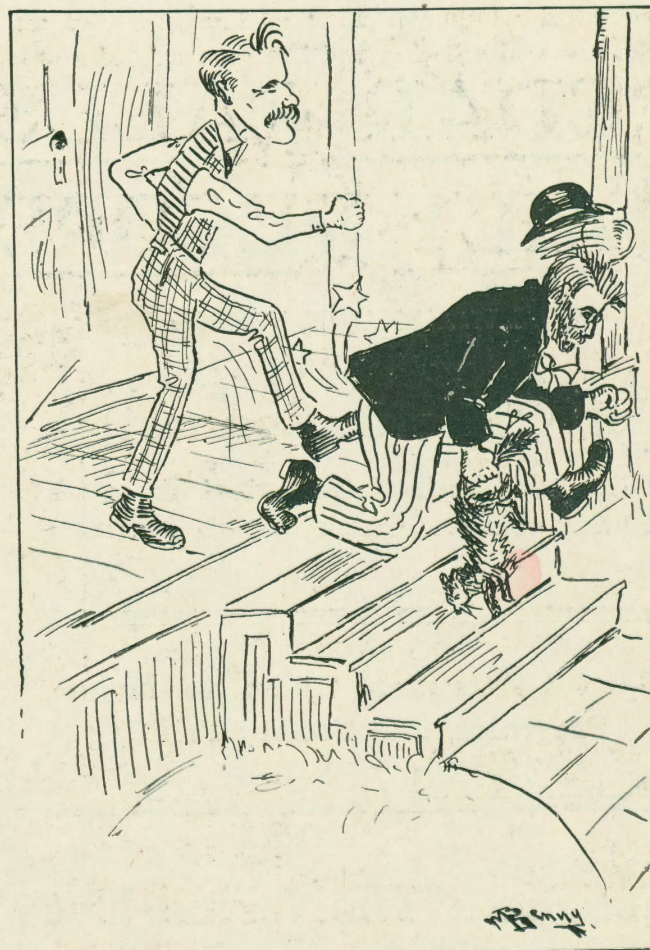
Boola, Newton; boola, Newton;
Boola, Newton; boola, Newton;
When I’m thru with that poor Georgie,
He will holler “boola-boo.”

Hon. Jay J. Robertson

This young man’s whole life history can be summed up in the following poem, written by himself, and which appeared in McClure’s Magazine for May:

HAPPY’S MIRACLE.

The day of working miracles,
I’m sure is far from past,
And now to show you what I mean,
I’ll tell you of the last
Great one that happened right to me,
For I was part of it, you see.



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You know the life I used to lead—
O God! a living death,
A drunkard of the hopeless kind—
For scarce a sober breath
I ever drew, and hope and pride
Were lost to me and nearly all beside.

One friend alone was left—my wife,
God bless her ev'ry hour!
She saved me from a drunkard's grave,
And whiskey's wicked power.
Just how she saved me you shall see—
This is the way she told it me.

When hope was almost dead within
Her faithful, constant breast,
She read of Dr. Hearst's Cure,
Then without stay or rest,
She sent for one Trial Sample free,
And gave it unbeknown to me!

I drank of it at ev'ry meal—
I ate it in my bread,
While Happy watched me anxiously,
But ne'er a word she said;
Until one day I stopped to think,
That I had lost my love for drink!

When, quite unconscious, I was cured,
My Happy told me all;
It seemed the very act of God,
A modern miracle;
I call it this, because my wife
And Hearst's Cure had saved my life.

And now my little story's done.
My ev'ry word is true,
And what this treatment did for me,
The same 'twill do for you;
And wives and mothers—one and all,
Take heart of Happy's Miracle.



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Mr. Ports

For several years past, our genial Teddy Bronson has been caricatured in the numerous publications floating about the Hill. Mr. Bronson is now a back number, as he has served his time—and patiently. We now take great pleasure in presenting to the public Mr. Ports, who can hold “his own” with anyone. His past history is shrouded in mystery, so we can only portray the present.



Ports on the night force again



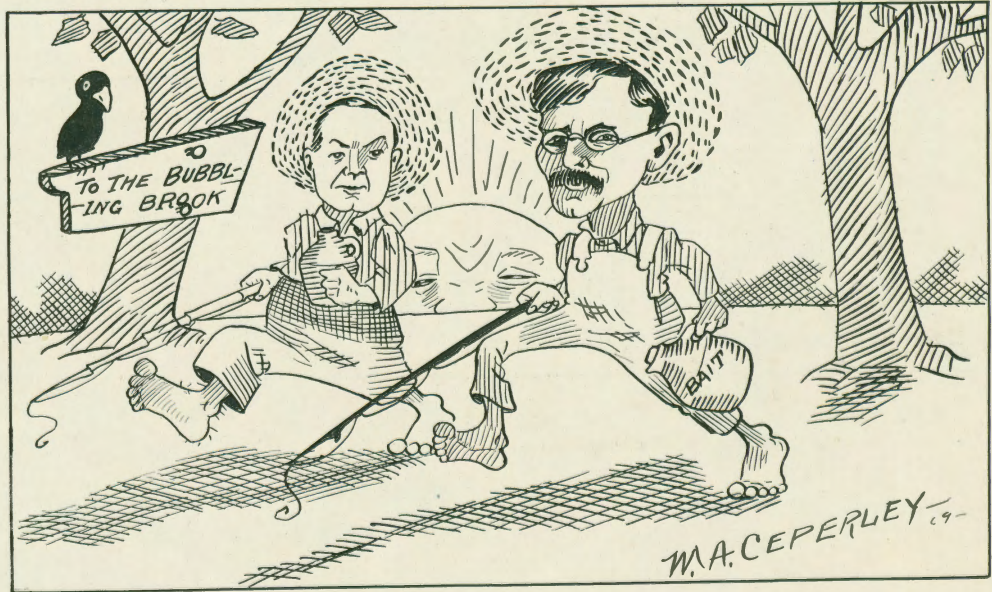
A snapshot of Ports looking up to the tall buildings of Cedar Falls. It was here that he got the roof of his mouth sunburned.

Our Faculty Izaak Waltons

Shades of Izaak Walton!

Oh, what do we see here?
Methinks it's George and Louis,
We admire the little dears.

They're going up the river,
To try to catch some fish,
But it seems to me, if the fish them see,
They'll die of apoplexy.



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A Realistic Novelette

Professor and Mrs. Meyerholz had been to church, and after the services, walked up to Main street where they met a street car which was packed to the door with church-goers. But Mr. Meyerholz wanted to get home on that car, so they



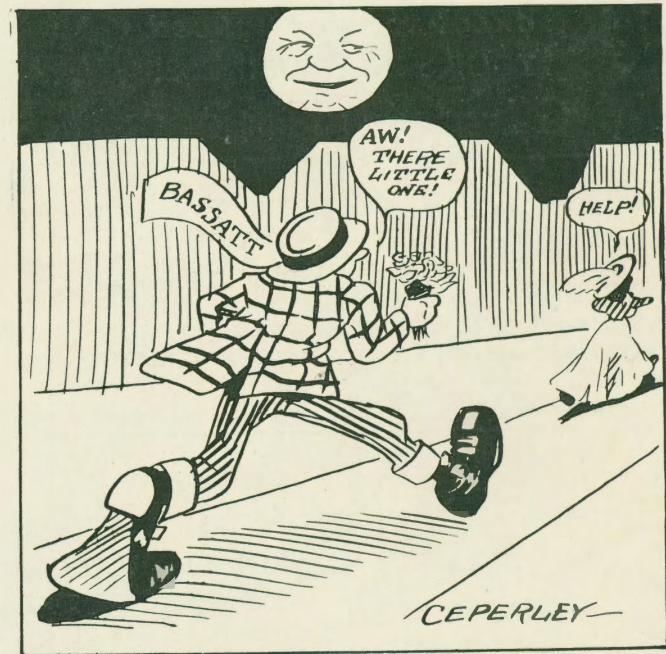
A daily scene at 26th and Olive Streets

crowded in. As they stepped on the crowded platform, Mr. Meyerholz looked in the door and said to his wife: "Can't we squeeze in there, my dear?" Mrs. Meyerholz looked at her spouse, winked, and said very quietly, "Say, dearie, don't you think we'd better wait until we get home?"

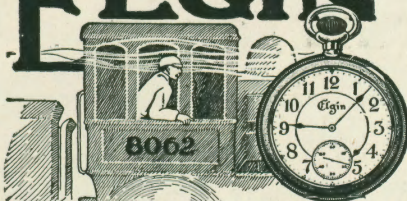
Guy Bassatt

The poet has said, "Faint heart ne'er won fair lady." If these words be true, Guy will be hitched up to a modern Venus. His presumptuousness is remarkably well developed. As he himself says, it is not his good looks that makes him popular with the girls, but his winning ways. Guy is an accomplished flirt and can hold his own with anyone. 'Twas one midnight that he chased a fair damsel up Normal street, but the maiden fled from Guy, and he has been wondering why ever since.

It is his intention to establish a matrimonial bureau on Normal Hill in the near future. Applications received now.



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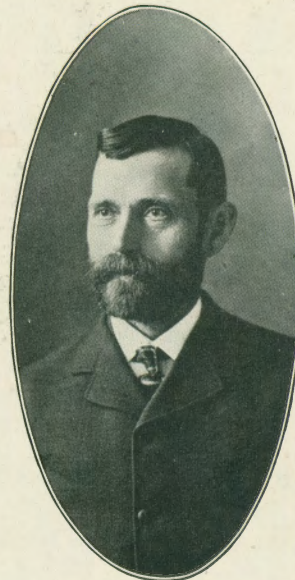
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Students may come and students may go, but Mathews and Dickman go on forever .

President Seerley has said that “the school could not get along without Mathews and Dickman.” And to think that they contemplate graduating this year—ah, the thought of it!

The vacant space at the top of their photograph was intended to contain their ages, but our ancient histories are vague on the subject, and, rather than do them an injustice by being inaccurate, we have refrained from mentioning their ages.

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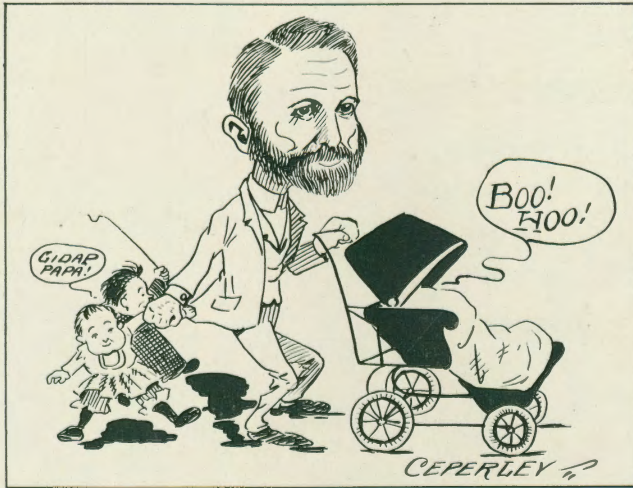
TO THE AMERICAN COLLEGES

From the Atlantic to the Pacific

CLASS CONTRACTS A SPECIALTY

George W.

My name is George Washington Newton. I am the terror of students and cats. I didn't buy an annual this year because they "roasted" me last year. I have three "kids"—they are properly sterilized and fumigated to kill the microbes. I believe in bringing up children by the hygienic method. This picture shows me going down town. I always walk down. It saves carfare and is "invigorating, nutritious and conducive to good health." One day, down town, I left my baby carriage out in

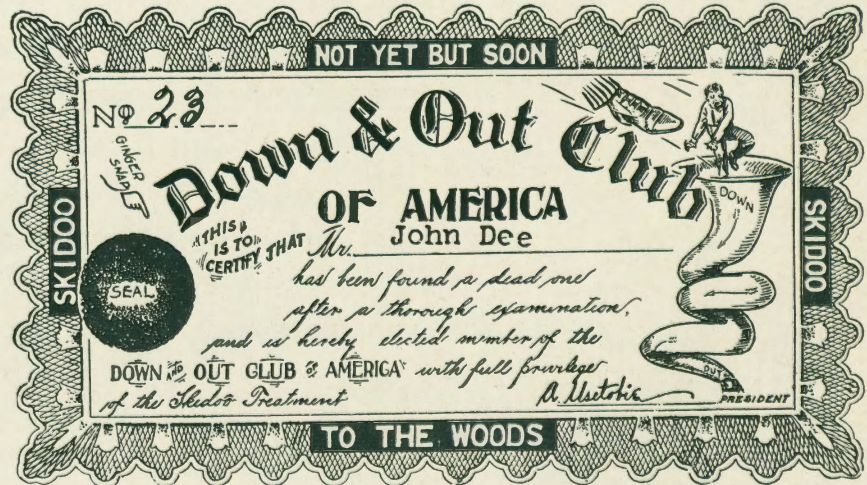


front of a butcher shop while I went in to get a nickel's worth of calves' liver. When I came out I forgot all about my baby and went home—I "hoofed" it, of course. When I got home, my frau asked me where the "kid" was. Then my absent-mindedness dawned upon me and I had to trot down town again.

I certainly stepped her off some—made the two miles in ten minutes flat. The next time I took the family down town, by gosh, I forgot all about cats and grades and brought them all safely home the first trial.

Mr. John Dee

John Dee, alias "Scrappy John," is the champion pugilist of Normal Hill—so he says. He gives instructions in the fistic art to his landlord, Mr. J. Foy Cross, an "intimate" friend



of John. However, to those of us who are not afraid of him, he isn't half as fierce as he looks. Many people think John is a "great man"—especially the Aristos and Shakes, but at the Normal Eyte election he received his "card," which he has kindly loaned to us for publication.

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The Tarantarah Song

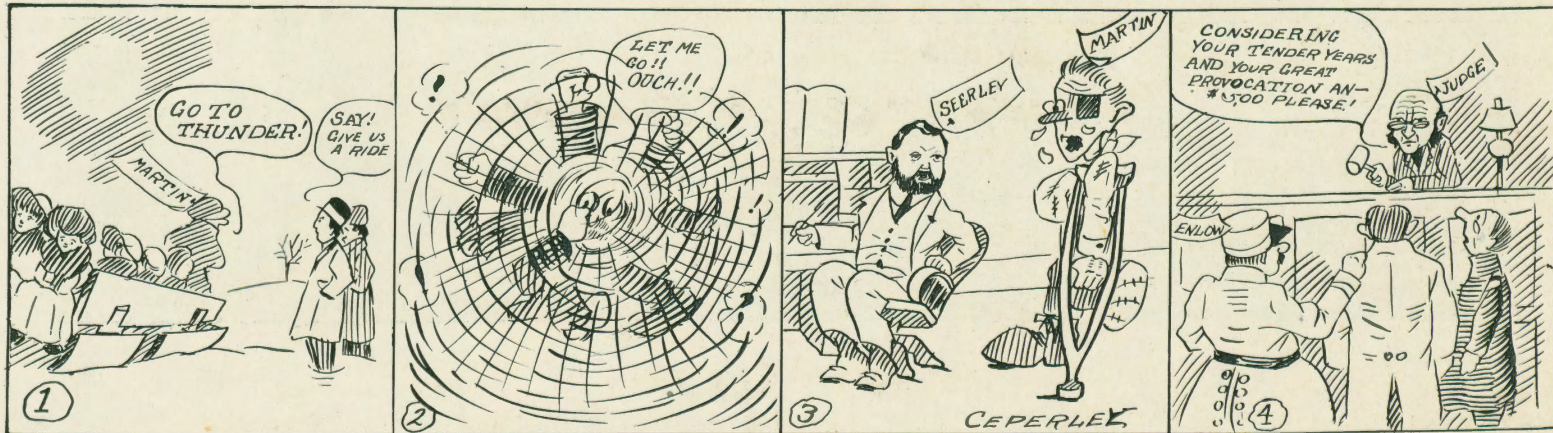
Sung by Martin

When the hill is smooth with ice—tarantarah!
And the moon is shining bright—tarantarah!
Martin takes Fort Sumter's girls—tarantarah!
Down the hill he swiftly whirls—tarantarah!
Then some fellows come along,
With a laugh, a shout, a song,

And they ask me for a ride—tarantarah, tarantarah, tarantarah,
tarantarah, tarantarah, tarantarah, tarantarah, tarantarah,
tarantarah!

When I gruffly turn them down—tarantarah!
They get mad and knock me down—tarantarah!
I went to Prexy as best I could—tarantarah!
He advised me to have them pulled—tarantarah!
Then the judge told them, "Look here;

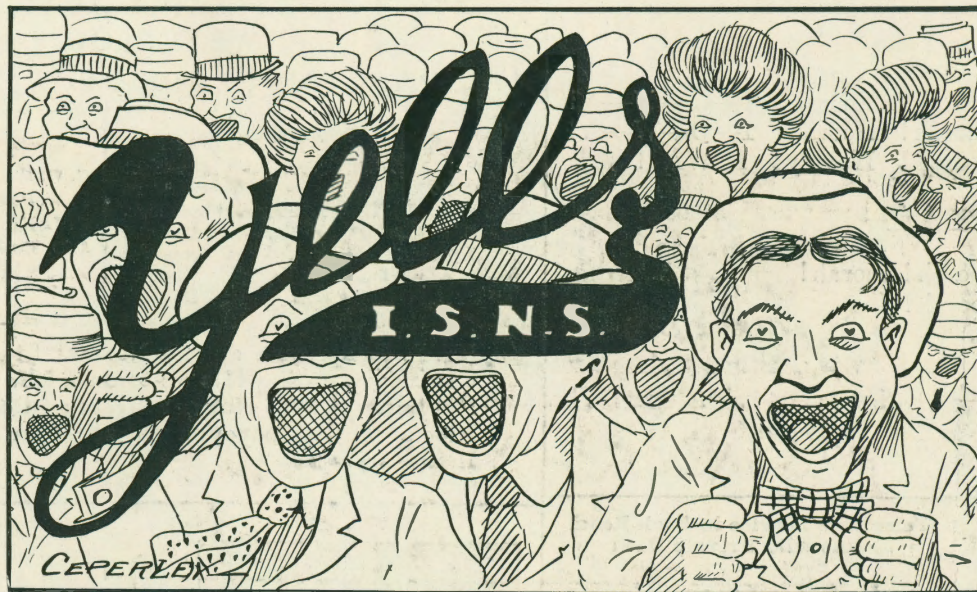
On account of your tender years,
I will fine you five apiece"—tarantarah, tarantarah, tarantarah,
tarantarah, tarantarah, tarantarah, tarantarah, tarantarah,
tarantarah!



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And a beevo; and a bivo;
 And a beevo—bivo—bum;
 Bum get a rat trap bigger than a cat trap;
 Bum get a cat trap bigger than a rat trap;
 Zip! boom! cannon-ball!
 Zip! boom! bah!
 I. S. T. C. Rah! Rah! Rah!

What's the matter with Normal?
 She's all right.
 You bet! Every time!
 She is, she is, she IS all right!

We'll yell for Iowa Normal,
 Old Normal, it is said.
 We'll yell for Iowa Normal,
 Till in our coffins we are dead.
 And when we get to heaven,
 We'll give our Normal yell;
 But if we're not so fortunate,
 We'll yell it down in ———
 Hullabaloo, hullabalus,
 What in the dickens is the matter with us?
 Nothing at all; nothing at all.
 It takes Old Normal to beat them all.

Inter-state Yells

I—O—WA—IOWA! Hoorah! Hoorah! I—O—W—A!
 I—O—WA—IOWA! Hoorah! Hoorah! I—O—W—A!
 I—O—WA—IOWA! Hoorah! Hooray! IOWA!!
 IOWA!!

Hullabaloo, hoorah! hoorah!
 Hullabaloo, hoorah!
 Hoorah, hoorah,
 Normal, Normal,
 Rah! Rah! Rah!

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Say! What?
 That's what!
 What's what?
 That's what they all say.
 What do they all say?
 Normal! Normal! Normal!

Who—wah—wah!
 Who—wah—wah!
 I. S. T. C.
 Who—wah—wah!

Hobble, gobble, razzle, dazzle,
 Zip! Boom! Bah!
 I. S. T. C.
 Rah! Rah! Rah!

Hipity-hop, hipity-hop.
 Where is Normal?
 She's on top.
 Hipity-hoop, hipity-hoop.
 Where is _____?

In the soup.
 S—O—U—P, Soup.
 C—O—U—P, Coup.
 S—O—U—P, C—O—U—P,
 Soup! Coup! Soup!

N—O—R—M—A—L.
 N—O—R—M—A—L.
 N—O—R—M—A—L.
 Normal!!

Songs

Boom, boom, de-ay!
 Boom, boom, de-ay!
 State Teachers College,
 I—O—WA!

Song used at Kansas Debate

The sunflower's tall and maybe all
 The Kansas men do love it.
 But the wild rose fair, we do declare,
 Will soon be seen above it.
 Teachers College! See us come.
 Teachers College! Hah! Hah!
 Teachers College makes things hum,
 Teachers College! Hurrah!

Song used at Inter-state Oratorical Contest

All hail! the four great states!
 Hawkeyes are we
 Who are so very glad
 To welcome thee!
 Kansas, Missouri, too,
 We greet with joy,
 Wisconsin, Badger State,
 And Illinois.

HI FELLOWS!
 WHERE'S THE
 GIRLS?



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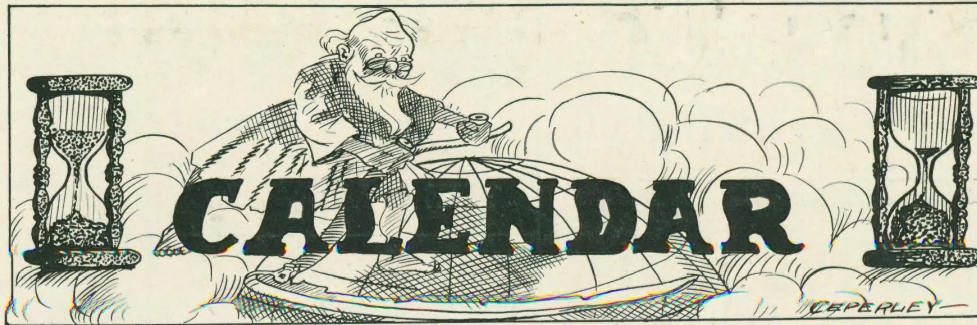
DR. W. L. HEARST

CEDAR FALLS, - - IOWA

DR. J. JENSEN

Dentist

CEDAR FALLS, - IOWA



September

- September 2—Enrollment day.
- September 5—Reception in gymnasium.
- September 14—Organization of Debating League.
- September 17—Major Lacey in chapel.
- September 18—Organization of Cross Country Club.
- September 25—Ames Preliminary Debate.
- September 25—Neo initiation at McAlvin's cottage.
- September 26—Philo-Alpha initiation at log cabin.
- September 26—Taft addresses students at depot.
- September 28—Calling of Senior class together.
- September 29—Prof. Bender addresses students at 6:10.

October

- October 2—First faculty recital.
- October 2—Organization of Senior class.
- October 6—Miss Childs lectures to students at 6:10.
- October 8—Formation of Iowa Branch of American Physical Education Association.
- October 9—Zeta banquet.

- October 10—Practice football game. Normal, 53; Fairbank H. S., 0.
- October 10—Chresto initiation at Willard Hall.
- October 16—N. E. Iowa Teachers' Association at Waterloo—no school.
- October 16—Clorio initiation at McAlvin's cottage.
- October 17—Football. Normal, 22; Lenox, 0.
- October 17—Shake-Aristo reception at Odd Fellows' Hall.
- October 20—Colonel Lockwitsky.
- October 28—Football. Normal, 18; Ellsworth, 5.
- October 31—Senior Hallowe'en party in O. L. G.

November

- November 1—Lecture by Dr. H. H. Powers.
- November 6—Ames-Normal debate. At Ames, Normal 1; at Cedar Falls, Ames 3.
- November 7—Football at Iowa Falls. Normal, 15; Ellsworth, 0.
- November 13—Alphas present "Princess Kiku" at open session.
- November 14—Redpath Grand Quartet.

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Waterloo's New Hotel

SERVICE UNSURPASSED

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November 14—Football. Normal, 16; Charles City College, 0.
November 24—Close of Fall term.

December

December 4—Opening of basket ball season. Normal, 36;
Alden H. S., 22.
December 11—Dr. S. H. Clark reads "Julius Caesar."
December 12—Football reception by Miss Oliver.
December 15—Basket ball. Normal, 53; Ellsworth, 26.
Reserves, 17; Cedar Falls H. S., 12.
December 18—Maud Powell Trio.
December 21—Basket ball. Normal, 44; W. Waterloo H. S.,
22. Reserves, 21; Cedar Falls H. S., 10.
December 22—Adjournment for holidays.

January

January 6—Convening of classes again.
January 8—Women's Oratorical Contest. Nell Bowman, 1st;
Helen Katz, 2d; Lottie Lovejoy, 3d.
January 9—Basket ball at Grinnell. Normal, 19; Grinnell, 53.
January 12—Basket ball at Iowa City. Iowa, 40; Normal, 12.
January 15—Basket ball. Normal, 5; Grinnell, 33.
January 15—Mrs. Katherine Oliver McCoy, reader.
January 16—Prof. Goode of Chicago lectures on "Irrigation."
January 16—Alphas entertain Shakes.
January 22—Neo Public Session. "Bobby Shaftoe" presented.
January 23—Basket ball. Normal, 32; Leander Clark, 24.
Reserves, 13; W. Waterloo H. S., 14.
January 23—Philo Declamatory Contest.
January 29—E. H. Baynes, naturalist.
January 31—Clis banquet Orios in O. L. G.

February

February 5—Basket ball. Normal, 43; Waterloo Y. M. C.
A., 20. Reserves, 38; Independence H. S., 4.
February 8—S. U. I. Normal Club banquet.
February 10—Profs. "trim" Seniors at basket ball.
February 12—Father Vaughn.
February 12—Basket ball. Shakes, 22; Delphians, 14.
February 12—Lincoln Memorial Exercises at chapel.
February 13—State Gymnastic Meet at Normal. Luther, 1st;
Normal, 2d; Iowa, 3d.
February 13—Meeting of local A. P. E. A.
February 19—Basket ball. Normal, 9; Iowa, 46.
Reserves, 20; Reinbeck H. S., 21.
February 19—Basket ball. Eulalians, 26; Ossolis, 21.
February 19—Critic teachers entertain student teachers.
February 25—Normal Eyte election.
February 26—Basket ball. Clis defeat Alphas.
February 26—Minnesinger concert.
February 27—Exhibition of Women's Physical Training De-
partment.
February 27—Philomathean banquet in O. L. G.

March

March 3—Inter-state Preliminary Oratorical contest.
March 5—Shakespearean open session. "Ceres" presented.
March 6—Orio Declamatory contest.
March 6—Triangular Debate. Philos, 6; Aristos, 2; Orios, 1.
March 8—Basket ball at Toledo. Normal, 34. Leander
Clark, 27.
March 9—Close of winter term.
March 10—Basket ball at Warrensburg, Mo. Iowa, 16; Mis-
souri, 38.
March 12—Basket ball at Emporia, Kan. Iowa, 9; Kansas, 24.

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"A Live Clothier"

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Store, 317 E. 4th St. Greenhouses, East Waterloo

March 13—Basket ball at Des Moines. Normal, 14; Y. M. C. A., 31.

March 19—Black Hawk County Fair in gymnasium.

March 26—Indoor meet.

March 26—Basket ball. Eulalians, 16; Shakes, 12.

April

April 1—School's name changed. Single Board of Control chosen.

April 2—Basket ball. Clios, 11; Zetas, 9.

April 7—Students' recital.

April 8—Dr. Gunsaulus.

April 9—Senior rally. First appearance of caps and gowns at Normal.

April 16—Basket ball championship. Eulalians, 20; Clios, 18.

April 16—Cross Country Run. L. Barnes, 1st; 13:03.

April 16—Delphians entertain Eulalians.

April 16—Orios entertain Clios.

May

May 6—Kansas Debate—At Emporia: Kansas 1, Iowa 2.
At Cedar Falls: Kansas 1, Iowa 2.

May 7—Inter-state Oratorical Contest. Illinois, 1st; Wisconsin, 2d; Kansas, 3d.

May 8—Annual Home Meet.

May 15—Conference Meet. Normal, 58; Coe, 34; Cornell, 29; Simpson, 20; Leander Clark, 3.

May 17-18—May Music Festival.



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WATERLOO, IOWA

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General Manager—Shillinglaw.

Assistant General Manager—Basham.

Treasurer—Berger.

Representative at police station—Grossman.

This story has been noised abroad so much that we will not publish it here, as we only print "new matter" and discard all "stale stuff." The pictures here tell the whole story better than our pen can.



(Soliloquy on a Thanksgiving vacation spent in Dubuque. Incidentally, the vacation was one second in adventure not even to those of the knights of old.)

How dear to my heart are the days spent in Dubuque,
When fond recollection presents them to view.
The policeman, the lock-up, the dear tangled mix-up,
And everything else the Y. M. C. A. knew.

Dickery, dickery, Duke.
I canvassed in Dubuque.
I went along.
The police said "Come."
Dickery, dickery, Duke.

My heart's in Dubuque,
My heart is not here.
My heart's with the policeman
Who chased me so near.

So much did he like me,
He said, "Come along."
So well did I like him,
I went with a song.

A song that said later,
As so it said then,
With a strain of great sadness,
Too deep for the pen,

"If come back I never,
This night or next day,
My coat and my hat
Keep forever you May."



This picture shows what can be done with the modern Texas Steer, when fed the rich food stuffs raised on the fertile SOUTH PLAINS of BAILEY COUNTY, TEXAS.

THE VAUGHAN LAND COMPANY has placed on the market 100,000 acres of this rich land at low prices and easy terms. Write now, or call on us at once for full information concerning our proposition.

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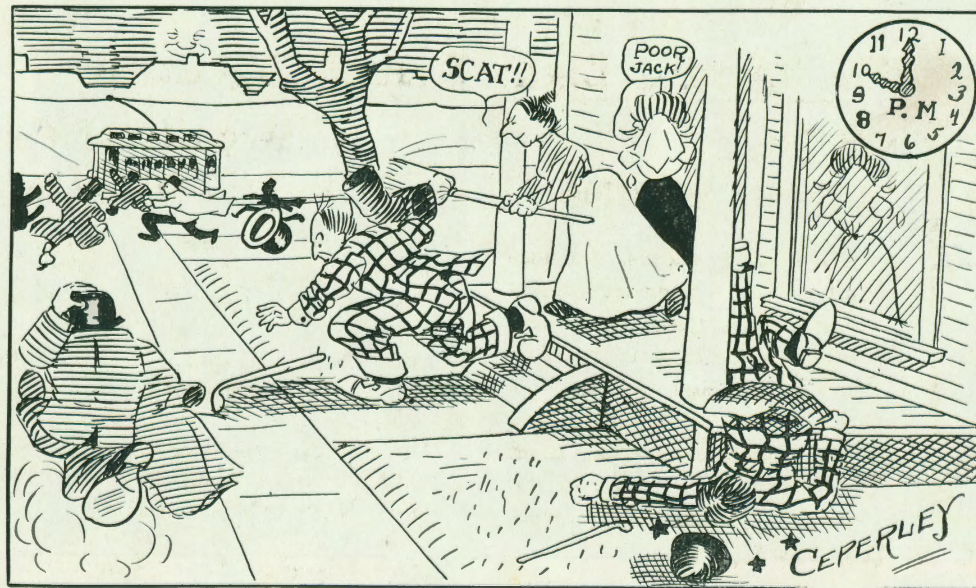
KAFFIR CORN AND ALFALFA FED BAILEY COUNTY, TEXAS STEERS

Owned by Wallace Good, of Virginia City, Texas.

Winners of First Prizes and Grand Champions at Fat Stock Show, Chicago, Ill.

Behold our Cholly boys from Waterloo! They are making their Sunday night visit to Normal Hill to see "de goils." Why is it that a Normal girl will give a Normal boy the "cold shoulder," and will "fall all over herself" just to get a chance to "go with" a Waterloo "sport?" Simply because we fellows here on the Hill are not "fast" enough. Yea, that's it —they are "swifter" than we are. Weekly on Sunday nights at seven p. m., a whole mob of

these "sports" come up from Waterloo with bon-bons and other things, and scatter themselves over the hill. Promptly at ten o'clock they are ousted bodily, because they do not reverence the landladies like the Normal boys. We are never extricated. They all then make a dash for the car and after "bumming around" down town, they take the 1:30 o'clock Rock Island for home. Is this not romantic?



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1909

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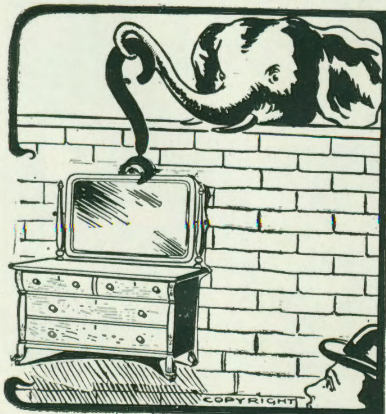
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H. O. PARSONS, General Manager

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1909



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from your mind by selecting your Furniture from our large and selected —with care—stock. You'll save time, worry, money and shoe leather if you come straight here. Not that we fear comparison—but you'll come here in the end. Might as well come now. Yes; we will make you easy terms for payment.

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CEDAR FALLS, IOWA

Results of Contests

Home Track and Field Meet, May 8, 1909

- 100 Yards—Cranny, Putnam, Mitchell. 10 4-5 seconds.
- Mile—Barnes, Dunham, Miller. 4:47 4-5.
- 120-yard Hurdles—Glasener, Ferguson, Hamstreet. 19 3-5 seconds.
- 440 Yards—Caubarrus, Schweiker, Meggers. 55 1-10
- 220-yard Hurdles—Glasener, Hamstreet, Ferguson. 29 3-5 seconds.
- Half Mile—Barnes, Boatman, Caubarrus. 2:12 4-5.
- 220 Yards—Cranny, Mitchell, Hamstreet. 24 1-5 seconds.
- Two Miles—Not run.
- Pole Vault—Martin, Putnam. 9 feet 9 inches.
- Shot—Rogers, Fyler, Simonton. 35 feet 3 1-2 inches.
- Hammer—Rogers, Martin, Fyler. 94 feet 10 inches.

Discus—Rogers, Yeager, Martin. 101 feet 8 1-4 inches.
 High Jump—Simonton, Putnam. 5 feet 1 1-2 inches.
 Broad Jump—Putnam, Wilbur, Simbnton. 20 feet 2 inches.
 Half-mile Relay—Philos, Aristos, Orios. 1:41 1-5.

SPRING TRIANGULAR DEBATE

Philos, 4; Orios, 3; Aristos, 2.

INTER-STATE ORATORICAL CONTEST

Cedar Falls, May 7th, 1909

- “Indifference in American Sentiment”.....Fourth
 Nelle Bowman, Iowa.
- “The Union of Occident and Orient”.....Second
 James R. Wallin, Wisconsin.
- “The Spirit of the West”.....Fifth
 Earl V. Abernathy, Missouri.
- “The American”.....Third
 John P. Coreoran, Kansas.
- “Society and the Delinquent”.....First
 William S. Gray, Illinois.

KANSAS-IOWA DEBATE

May 6th, 1909

At Emporia—Iowa, 2; Kansas, 1.
 At Cedar Falls—Iowa, 2; Kansas, 1.

Invitation Meet

May 15th, 1909

Held at Cedar Falls. Colleges represented—Coe, Cornell, Simpson, Normal, Leander Clark

100 Yards—Baer (S); Benbow (Coe); Eckles (Coe).
 10 1-5 seconds.
 Mile—Barnes (N); Wilcox (Coe); Dunham. 5:11 3-5.



The work of our critics—A good night's work

Young Man! Young Woman!

You have no doubt often heard of Horace Greeley's advice. Well, Mr. Greeley's famous saying was all right years and years ago when "West" was a few hours' run from New York, but his slogan needs modernizing in order to make it applicable today.

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Opportunity

Never again in your life will you have a better opportunity to lay the foundation for a fortune. The Great Southwest is the most splendid theatre of action that was ever known. You who have never visited there cannot realize the great work of development that is going on.



Products of Big Springs Ranch soil.

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Don't make a mistake and get into the old rut when you leave school. Wake up! The little you can see within your line of horizon is only one little patch of the whole world. Investigate and don't be satisfied with just "getting along". We can show you where there is wealth and health for you. Come with us to a country of progress, where educational, religious and social conditions are as pronounced as "at home".

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No pioneering. Conveniences are all there. Telephone, Rural mail delivery, Automobiles in common use and good roads everywhere. The new town of Soash, Texas, right on Big Springs ranch is the place for you. There is room for you in any line of business or in any profession in the great Southwest. We will sell you a rich ranch farm for mighty little cash down. Farm it or hold it awhile and you will make a fortune either way. Buy now while prices are low. Write for our new and beautiful catalogue, telling you all about the Big Springs Country.

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Home Office: Waterloo, Iowa

120-yard Hurdles—Tinkham (Coe); Cramer (C); Williams (C). 17 seconds.

440 Yards—Tucker (C); Baer (L C.); Schweiker (N). 57 4-5 seconds.

220-yard Hurdles—Glasener (N); Baer (S); Tinkham (Coe). 29 4-5 seconds.

Half Mile—Harris (S); Boatman (N); Merwin (C). 2:17.

220 Yards—Baer (S); Eckels (Coe); Hovey (C). 25 3-5 seconds.

Mile Relay—Cornell; Normal; Simpson. 3:52 1-5.

Two Miles—Barnes (N); Simpson (C); Dunham (N). 11:4 1-5.

Pole Vault—Putnam (N); Lusk (C); Ogden (Coe). 9 feet 3 inches.

Shot—Rogers; Simonton; Yeager (N). 35 feet 10 inches.
High Jump—Greene (Coe); Simonton (N); Merwin (C). 5 feet 2 inches.

Discus—French (C); Rogers (N); Hovey (C). 105 feet 8 1-2 inches.

Broad Jump—Putnam (N); Olmsted (Coe); Wilbur (N). 19 feet 7 inches.

Hammer—Walker (Coe); Rogers (N); Madsen (Coe). 108 feet 3 inches.

Totals—Normal, 58; Coe, 34; Cornell, 29; Simpson, 20; L. C., 3.

Banner to Normal; gold, silver and bronze medals to the winners.

