

I.A.C.

THE BOMB

'94

CHAS. E. HUNT,

Resident & Registered Dentist,

—NO. 9.—

The most improved and approved methods, appliances and materials, (including the finest gold crowns,) used in the preservation of the natural teeth.
When necessary, extracting made painless by the use of the best and safest local anesthetic "Odontunder."

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Dry Goods,
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SPECIAL PRICES TO STUDENTS.

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Has a large stock of all articles in the Watch, Jewelry, and Silver-ware lines, and would be pleased to have you call and inspect his goods before purchasing.

Fine Watch Work will receive careful and prompt attention. Ames, Iowa.

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*Nothing but Best Goods
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IS THE PLACE TO BUY

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Gent's Gurnishing Goods,

& Fine Shoes,

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GET YOUR

CHAIRS AND



FURNITURE

OF

G. D. LOUD,
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**Furniture and
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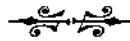
Students' Supplies a Specialty.

AMES, - IOWA.

Ames Intelligencer,

A Weekly Republican Newspaper,

Established in 1868.



Commercial and Society Fine Printing
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OFFICE--Next door to Opera Block, Ames, Iowa.

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Dry Goods

AND

STUDENTS' SUPPLIES

Groceries, Crockery, Glassware and Lamps.

Goods delivered to College. Opera Block, Ames, Iowa.

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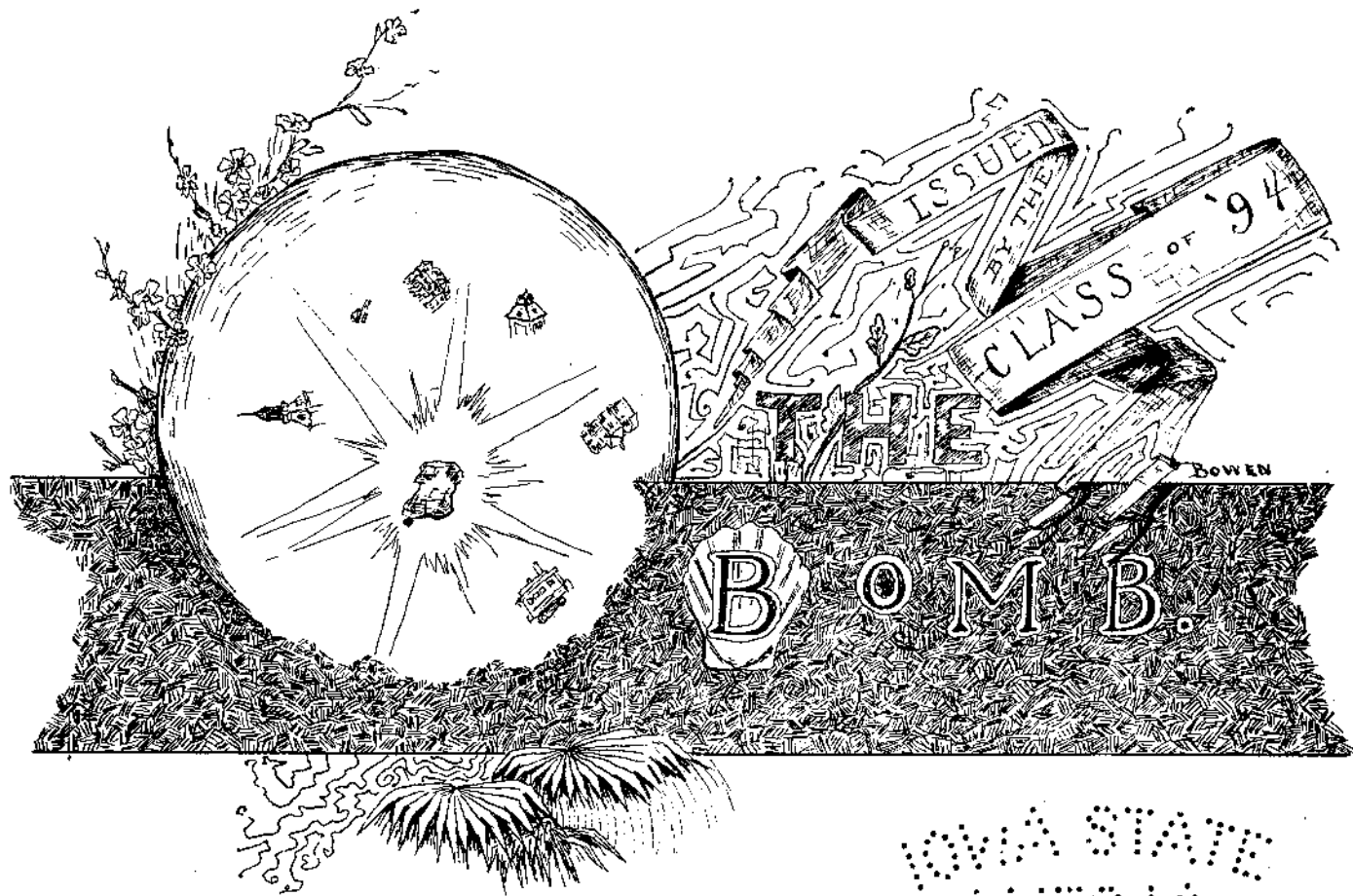
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RESOLUTIONS OF DEDICATION.



WHEREAS, we, the editors of the Bomb, have taken extra pains to advertise among the student body, the professors, the trustees, and the various organizations with which we are associated, that this dedication page could be bought at reasonable rates; and

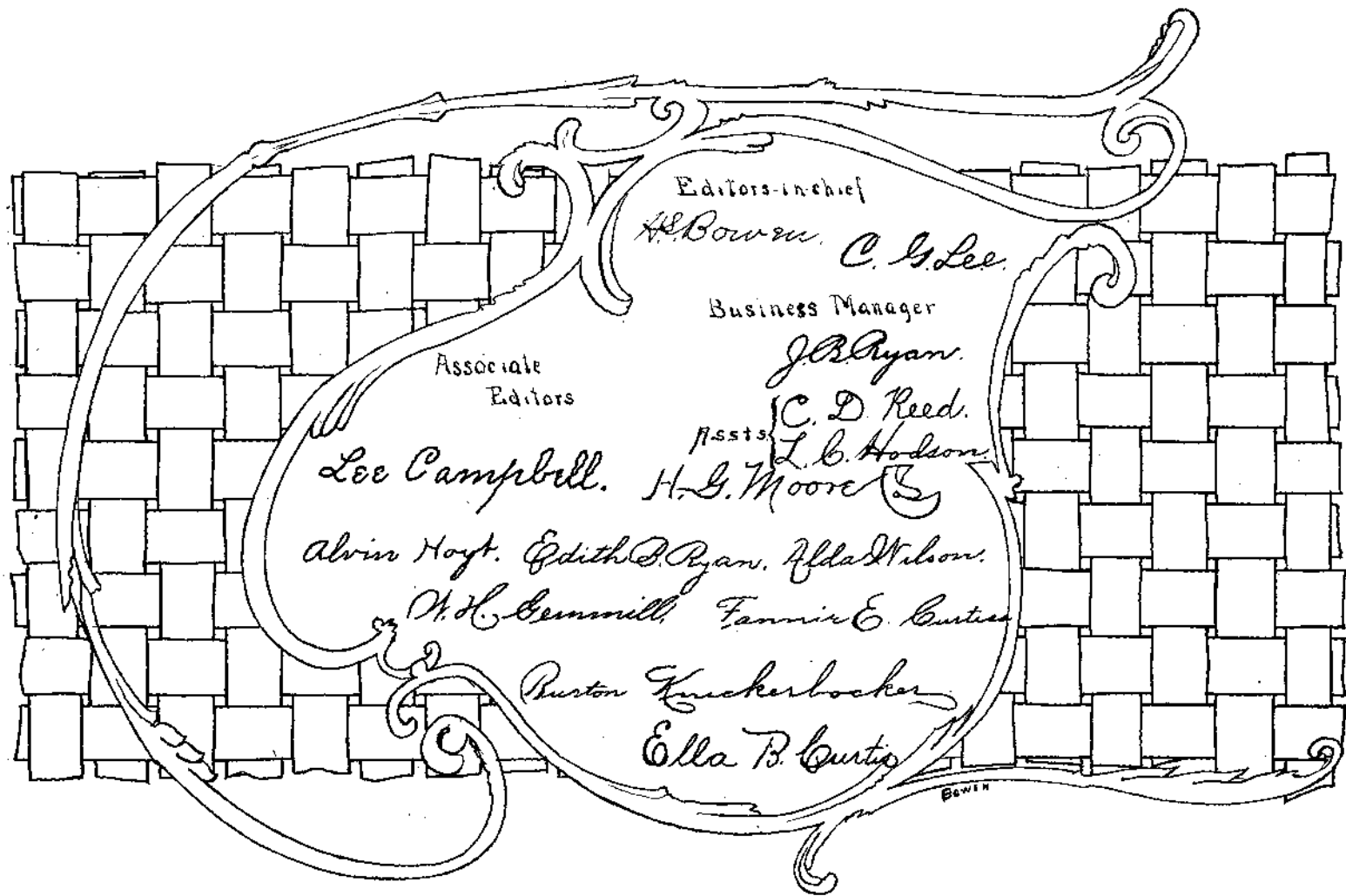
WHEREAS, This fact duly becoming the knowledge of all the above orders, they took no heed— neither consulting us, showing us increased respect, nor making the matter a subject of gossip; therefore be it

Resolved: That we resent such behavior with contempt and henceforth declare our offer void; and be it further

Resolved: That this volume be respectfully dedicated to its devoted editors by themselves.

COMMITTEE OF THE WHOLE.

STATE AVOY
ALBAMA
MAY 1900



Representative Print. Nevada. Icwa



ATTENTION!

TRUSTEES, professors, alumni, students, and common people, it is our turn to officiate. Follow us with your mind's eye and profit by the effort.

Are you aware that the terrestrial ball on which we have our being is traveling through space with a velocity of $18\frac{1}{2}$ miles per second? Do you know that corresponding to this rate all the planets and constellations of the universe are in rapid progression? Such are the facts. Do you observe? Study nature in any of its manifold forms and you will see that all is hum and bustle—in everything there is life or change. This is no place for the sluggard. Better had he never been born. No one can be



In it,
who does not get up to hear the birds sing.



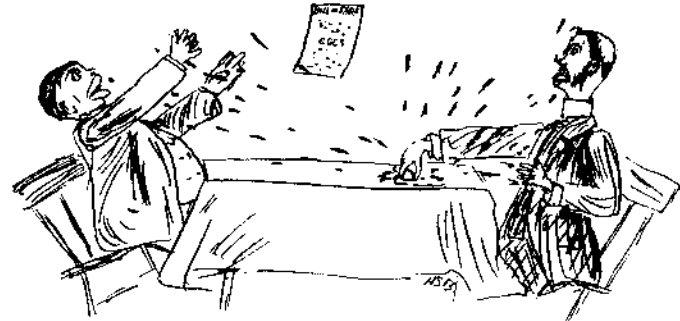
Fellow Sufferers,

we consciously project this Bomb into your midst without making the slightest apology, and for having no apology we offer no apology. We believe you have all lived long enough to at least partially comprehend the vicissitudes of that mysterious reality, life. You have all been afflicted by its strife and crooked by its burdens. Many of you have passed the middle line—ah! Others have nearly run their course, and their hoary locks, in the words of the poet (?) are “Bubbling over with virtue.” Though we are young, scarcely mature, yet we have



Long been awake,
and in actual contact with the world. Among the impressions which our environment has stamped upon us, is the superb thought that this is a progressive era—

one in which humane thought has been developing, enlarging and branching out in



All directions.

The book of experience teaches that the only way to be eminently successful in any line of work is to carefully determine



The need of the hour,

and, grasping the opportunities, do something for humanity. Feeling the importance of our duty, and anticipating its wearisome tasks, we began this enterprise, and ever since we have cautiously and diligently labored to produce a work that would be a lesson to the

readers, and a credit to the age. Doubtless you have heard of pessimists; we are not pessimists; neither are we conservatives. Don't call us radicals, for we are only optimists. Some one asks, "What's the matter with this age?" we answer "It's all right!" The trouble lies with the people. They



Can't keep up.

Do you question this statement? Ah—wait until the next generation has dispelled the cloud of prejudice and then you shall see who is right.

This volume is our response to what we consider



An imperative demand.

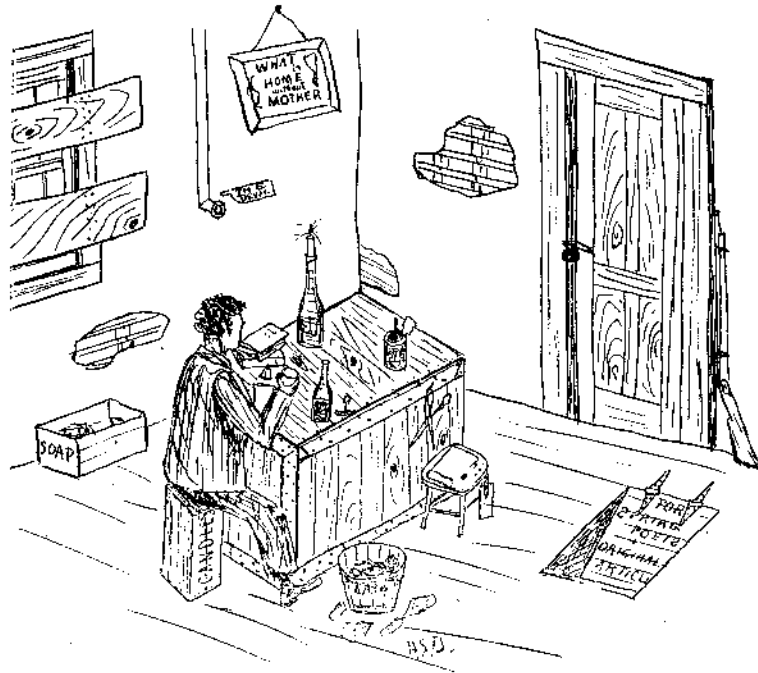
If we have misinterpreted this demand—if the reputed

sources from which we drew our information were only springs of illusions and delusions, this work may fail as a powerful engine for good, in which case we shall be sorry but we do not believe in



Crying over spilled milk.

During the preparation of this volume, whether in



Our Sanctum Sanctorum,

in the classroom, at the motor depot, strolling about the campus, snapping tooth picks in the halls, pulling beefsteak in the dining room, or conversing in the parlor, we have closely scrutinized every personage from the well rounded trustee down to the gaunt prep. (The task was an arduous one. Hissed at and despised—no one but a true devotee could proceed undaunted.) Ever cautious to avoid musty material, especially ancient chestnuts and time worn jokes, we have persistently

watched with an eager eye and listened with a sensitive ear for events



Interesting or amusing.

All cliques, all classes, and all degrees have been viewed in their own element by an unbiased observer. Neither youth nor age, wealth nor poverty, wisdom nor ignorance has been slighted or commented on through prejudice. Local occurrences, strange happenings, unusual omissions, breaks, eccentricities, oddities and cutities have all received careful attention and been placed in the proper category.

With the exceptions of the half-tones and the etchings, everything is full life size. Facts and reason have been adopted as the basis of logic, but now and then to prevent monotony the voluntary services of a fertile imagination have been accepted. The exaggerations re-

sulting from this have been very slight, for at all times we have kept



A real object in view.

In a word all parts have been modeled after



A high standard.

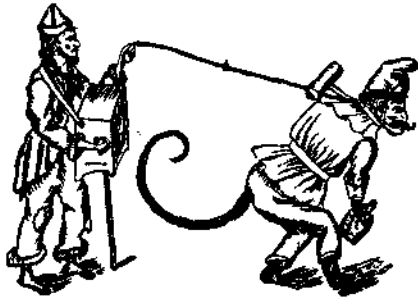
Remember that we wrote this book. Impress it upon your children so strongly, that when you have passed away they will not quarrel about it. Understand that like Napoleon we are the Rhudolphs of our strain, and please do not disturb the quiet repose of our early ancestry searching for prior genius.

No one need talk to us of great authors of the past. Like our readers, we are familiar with the names of Homer, Virgil, Demosthenes, Cicero, Chaucer, Addison, Pope, Johnson, Bacon, Shakespeare, Irving, Hawthorne, Hugo, Emerson, Tennyson, Bryant, Longfellow, and a host of others. Yes, and to strenghten the impressions of such names it has been our privilege to live during the epoch in which William Nye and Joshua Billings achieved their immortal fame.



Dead or alive

we do not envy these great men of letters. Their work cannot compare with ours. You can only compare



Things that are similar.

They wrote for different periods and had in view different purposes, and, as vastly different as were their periods and purposes, are their productions. It is proper to contrast



Things that are dissimilar.

The reader has our license, and therefore should feel perfectly free to go carefully through the contents of this book and contrast the matter, page after page, with any such productions as Chaucer's "Canterbury Tales," Milton's "Paradise Lost," Irving's "Sketch Book," or Bellamy's "Looking Backward."

If now and then the reader should run across an article much like one he has read in some other book, we hope he will not foster any disrespect for the first author, but rather follow our example, and presume the writer entertained no malice in saying our thoughts before us.

In conclusion, allow us to say that we anticipate that this volume will be the subject of



A close inspection

by a cultured and critical people who have not as yet arisen to

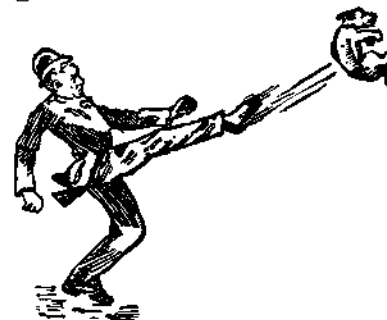


Our conception of perfection.

We apprehend that the grave trustees will scan the pages on advertising, and with their lead pencils mark interrogation points after the full grown statements of our patrons. We surmise that the sage professors will condemn our articles in the lighter vein, and censure our literary taste in general. We know that the noble Seniors of whom we have written so much, will handle our book unkindly, and perhaps call its author unflattering names; but we promise to forgive them all, and will cheerfully donate them

\$000,000,
Our profits.

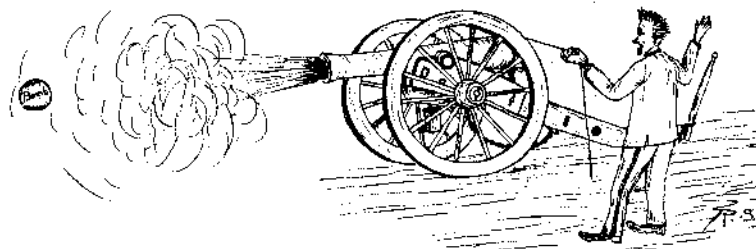
We feel that the allwise Sophomore will glance carelessly between the covers, sneer, and make his haughty boasts. To him we unhesitatingly bequeath our experience, hoping it will be



A good starter.

Let the Freshman and the Prep say or do what they may, for them we will always hold in reserve a smile.

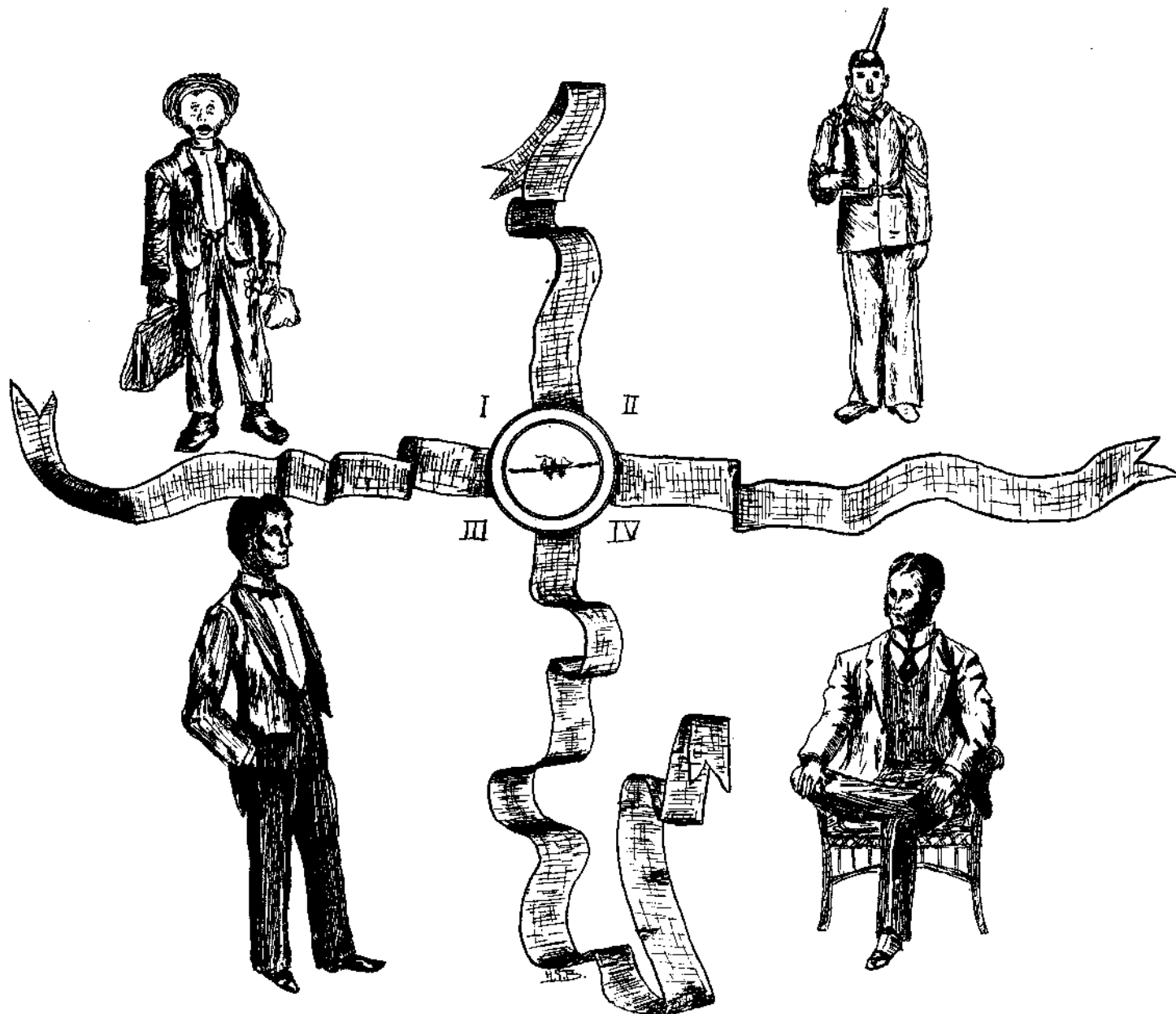
Thus "With malice toward none, and with charity for all" we formed our resolutions and have



Fearlessly discharged

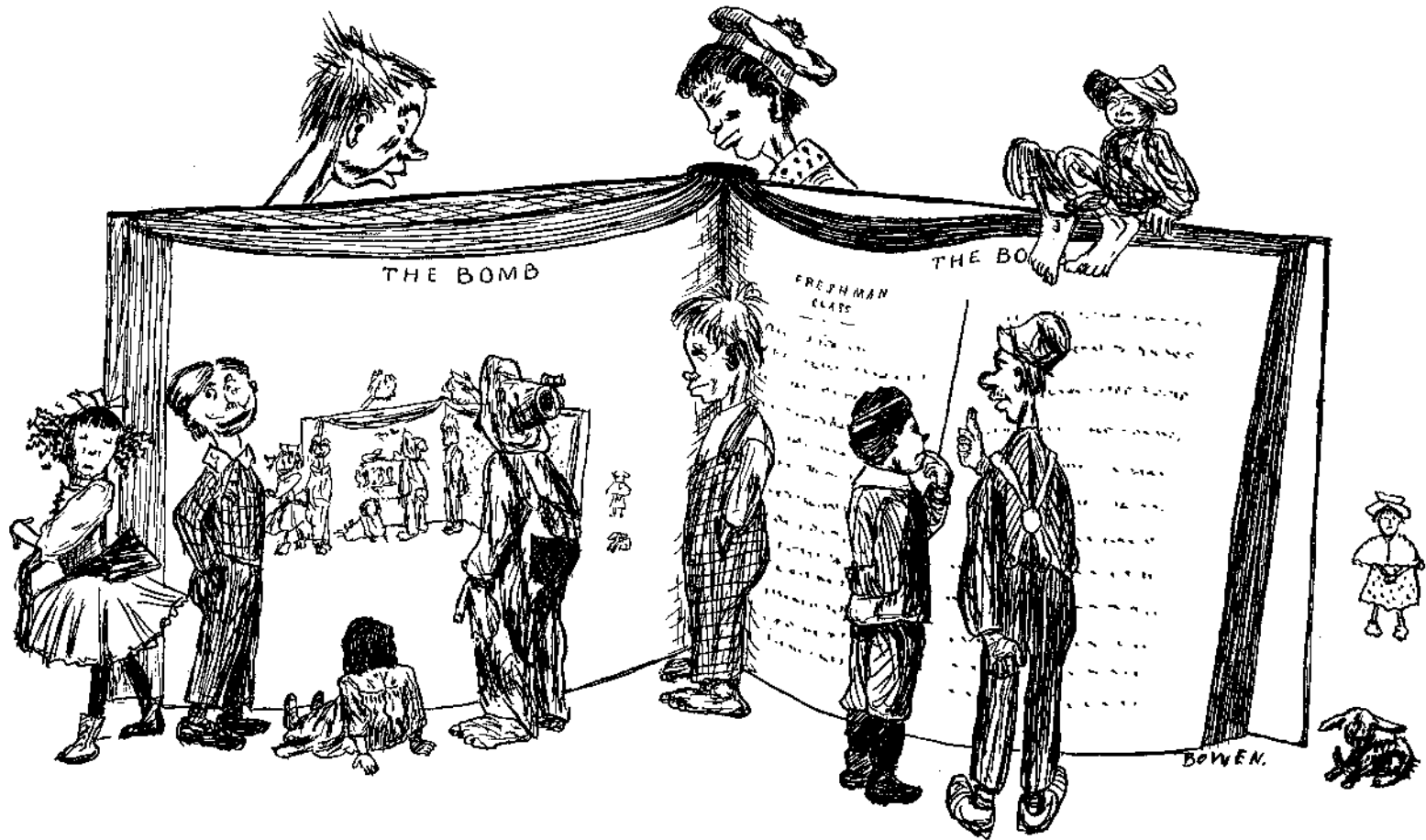
our duty.





WITH
KINDEST WISHES,
THE
EDITORS OF '94'S BOMB
RESPECTFULLY DEDICATE THIS PAGE
TO
THE FUTURE HISTORY
OF
THE PREPS.

FRESHMAN CLASS.



Seeing themselves as others see them.

FRESHMAN CLASS.

The Ishkoodahs.

YELL:
 Rah, Rah, Rah!
 Mid stars we mix,
 Ishkoodahs
 Of Ninety-Six.

MOTTO: "To the stars thro' clouds."

COLOR: YELLOW.

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 Treasurer, OLIVER HARRIS.
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Correspondence of Ninety-Six.

I. A. C., AMES, IA.
 February, 26, 1893.

DEAR PA AND MA:

I arrived here all safe and sound except that I lost the bag of ginger snaps out of the window. The smoked herring and crackers made a bully lunch.

The steward was not down to meet me, neither was the president, but I got along all right and learned afterward that the steward and president were very busy.

I am not a bit homesick but should like to see you all ever and ever so much.

I am rooming up in the garret with a Soph, I think that is what they call them.

This is the queerest school for some things. We did not have a wash bowl or pitcher or doniker, whatever that is, nor a broom, and my room mate, old woman, they call her, said, "Oh, that is nothing. I'll go and find some," and sure enough he did, but I don't know where, 'cause they don't grow and I never saw any loose.

Your darling son,
 S.

I. A. C., AMES, IA.
 April 2, 1893.

DEAR PARENTS:

Yesterday the Sophs, that is what I'm going to be next year, if--well if I can--,thought that they would fool us. You know I told you about the picture scraps they used to have here. Well, the Sophs yesterday were going to spring an April fool picture, but we knew better and would not fight. I'm awfully glad they did not for I would have missed it all, for just as I went out onto the front porch at noon I got an

awful headache and had to go to bed. They kept up an awful yelling for a while, but when they quieted down I felt better and was able to go out and watch a foot ball game. The Sophs claim now that that was the real picture, but of course we know it was not.

Your own darling,

SILAS.

I. A. C., AMES, IA.

April 9, 1893.

DEAR PA AND MA:

I feel awfully sorry for a Soph I became acquainted with. He used to walk down town with me if I would take him to the lunch counter. I lent him five dollars one day, and he went home the next day. He said his father was sick and that he would have to miss the rest of his school. I heard some one laugh about it and I thought that it was real mean.

I think the girls here must have some talent in various lines for I read somewhere that if a girl was not pretty she must be smart in some direction. I have not been able to find any of the directions, but I'm searching. Our class must have an immense amount of talent somewhere among the ladies.

I'm very careful of my toilet and look in the little hand glass every time before going into a class.

Your collegiate son,

SILAS WATERBURY HARDSHELL.

I. A. C., AMES, IA.

May 14, 1893.

DARLING MA:

We have been having such a time as never was, and I'm so dumfuddled I hardly know who I am or whether I'm a freshman or a senior.

I'll just have to write a long letter and tell you all about it. It began a long time ago when we first organized or even before for one day there was a notice posted up that all Freshmen should meet in a certain room and when we got there a big smart ellick of a fellow with a moustache, sideburns and a smile on his face got up and talked a lot of nonsense to us. Of course we knew he was trying to guy us and to fool him we paid the strictest attention and pretended to take it all in. But one night we did really meet and one fellow, a creamerier, was appointed temporary president and then he got up and made a long winded address about nothing and then they appointed me and four others on a committee to make out a constitution. You won't tell the girls, will you, Ma? but I was awfully tickled to be appointed chairman. After they had all got ready to organize, a fellow by the name of Fink made a long speech about the reasons why we should organize but nobody paid much attention to him. I made out a constitution that was just exactly right but of course the committee pretended to help and I thought that it would be fine and it would have

been but some smarty did not like one clause and he made a speech about it and had it changed. But I don't see what is the matter with the original. It was, "A majority of those present shall constitute a quorum to do business." Do you see anything the matter with that, Ma? Well, to go on, I don't just exactly remember, but it was something like this, the acting president got up and moved and seconded that he be elected president and then they elected the rest of the officers most anyway, and a faculty regulating committee and board of petitioners and a lot more that I had put in the constitution. I tell you, Ma, I'm proud of that constitution, only there don't seem to be anyone that can understand it but me, and when I go to explain it every word means so much and there is so much to it that I get all rattled and don't know what to say. After a while some of the main buildingers did not like the president, so they got hold of the constitution and decided that he was not constitutionally elected, and they held a meeting and the rest of the officers were not constitutionally elected and everything was unconstitutional or out of order, and someone said that we could not organize because the president was not here and the rules said "Students are required to secure consent of faculty before forming any literary or other society or association." And we got all mixed up and finally someone moved that we all write home to our ma's and ask their advice as to what we shall do. Now, Ma, do think up a brilliant scheme

and quick, for I want to be the one to bring us out of this trouble.

Your ownest dear,
 Si.

P. S. I nearly forgot the reception the Sophs gave us last Friday evening. Ma, you have heard the Sahara desert spoken of as a "waste of sand;" well, the most striking thing of the reception was the striking appearance of the waist of green.

S. W. H.

AMES, IA.
 July 19, 1893.

MY DARLING MA:

It does seem like an awful long time since I saw you, but then so much happened at the fair that it makes it seem ever so much longer.

I was disappointed in the fair. Why, Ma, in the terminal building there were a lot of clocks giving the time in different cities all over the world, but I could not find Nodaway time anywhere.

Your uncle's cousin did not seem to like me very well, although I tried to be as entertaining as possible.

I like school better this term than last, for now I have someone to look down upon. I'm awful glad I did not enter the preparatory class as you wanted me to. Why, I would not be a Prep for anything. They just lie around loose and don't do anything. Well,

Ma, I'm going down and see a new mechanic we have, a girl. I wonder what she looks like.

Your ownest darling,

SILAS.

I. A. C., AMES, IA.

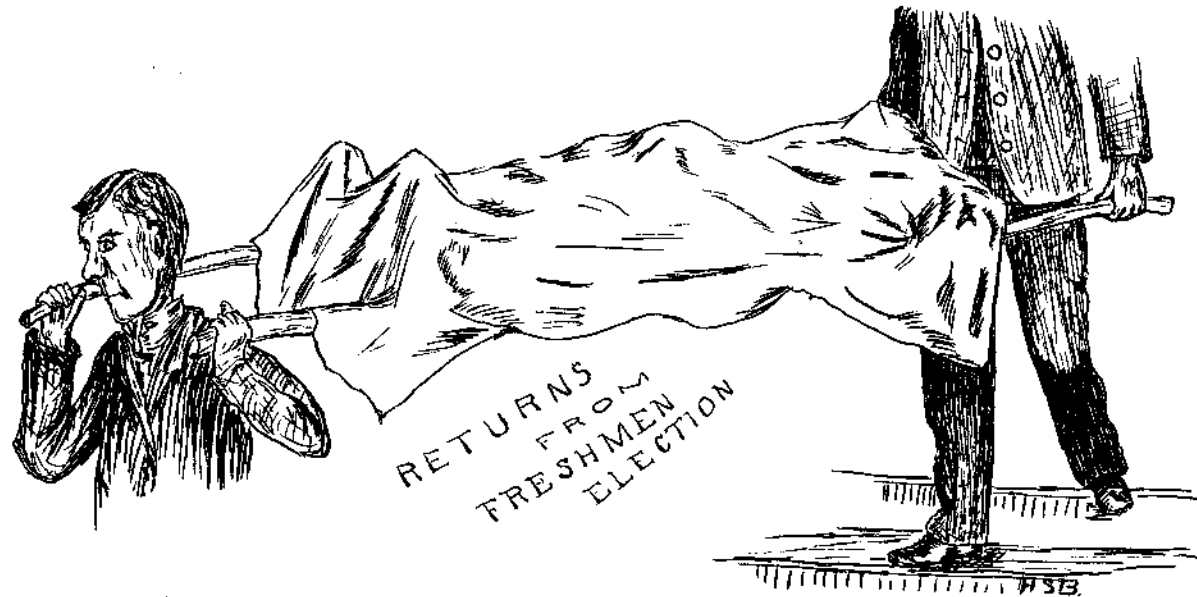
August 20, 1893.

MY OWN DEAR MAW:

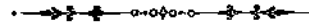
We had a Freshman meeting the other day. I wish that you had thought up a scheme for me; but I tried my hardest to get my old constitution in, for I still believe it is a good one. I wanted the committee to use it for a model but I did not succeed. I was in

an awful hurry to have things fixed up and wanted to get an office, if only sergeant-at-arms, for then I would sort of get special mention in the Junior annual. I did an awful cute thing one night. There is a new white roof over the boiler house and I went out and painted "Class of '96" on it. I wanted to go up on the mechanical department's chimney, but, Ma, when I looked at it, it was awful high. They say they have an awful hot joke on us, only I don't see the point. Our class has undergone a chemical reaction. If I ever see the point I'll tell you. Your own darling,

Sl.



NINETY-SIX.



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SOPHOMORE CLASS.



SOPHOMORE CLASS.

The Suchers.

YELL:

Rip, Zip, Baszoo!
 Ring, Ching, Chang!
 Ninety-Five.
 Deep we dive.
 Zip, Boom, Bang!

MOTTO: Seeking a momentum which nothing shall destroy.

COLORS: LIGHT BLUE AND OLD GOLD.

CLASS OFFICERS.

<i>President,</i>	J. R. DAVIDSON.
<i>Vice President,</i>	W. R. McCREARY.
<i>Secretary,</i>	EFFIE CURTISS.
<i>Treasurer,</i>	B. O. TUPPER.
<i>Historian,</i>	CHAS. WILSON.

Sophomore Soliloquy.

WELL! It's a ponderous thing to be a Sophomore. I'm magnanimously thankful to kind Providence I'm no more a Freshman. How transformed I am! My whole physique thrills with sentimental rapture. I never was so impressed with the insignificance of the title Freshman as I am now. They are a horrid, green,

ignorant, gawky, degraded mob—that is the boys are. The girls ain't that way though. That's right! The boys are unmannerly and uncultivated; they don't know the first principles of etiquette. One of them took a position on either side of me at chapel this evening. I surveyed them each once and then sailed to the realms of ecstasy in realization of the fact that I was not as they. Just then two of the new girls came in and sat down behind me. Golly, but I was hot! I boiled with agony for fear they would class me as a Freshman, too. Pshaw! I wonder if they did. If they had looked the second time they'd have seen I wasn't, but girls are so careless—they're at such a premium, too, and there are so many Seniors and Juniors, and then some of those new ones haven't seen much of the world, and so are deluded with the idea that Seniors and Juniors are superior to Sophs—they'll have a *thing* to learn there.

Gosh, but I'm mad at those fellows! They even had the impudence to try to start a conversation with me. Didn't a stern twist of the tongue vanish that, though! Some people are always out of their place and never respect the dignity of others. Never mind, we'll roast these "measly" Freshmen in the class picture. They'll find where they stand in our estimation. Wait until the "picture scrap." I'll choke those very wights who imposed upon me until they beg like tortured slaves for mercy. Hot? I guess I am! I'm burning! I'm boiling! My temperature would vaporize sulphur! Yes, it would burst the boiler of a locomotive.

I mean to be right in it this term. I'll have a girl or bust. 'Twill take a pile of "filthy lucre" but I'll philosophize on a few schemes to bleed the "Old Gent". I have one in embryo already. Wouldn't "Dad" give a farm if I'd join the church and be sanctimonious! I'll give my name to the Y. M. C. A. boys. 'Twill only cost me about 50c. a year to belong to that, then if I write home as though I was deeply interested in the work and in charity in general, he'll surely be willing to increase my appropriation a hundred. That won't be enough, though. It will require a larger contingent fund than that to carry on my business this term. Oh well, my education ain't worth much, if I can't take advantage of "Dad" enough to dress him in line.

I'm going to be one of the stars of our literary society this term. The Seniors don't know twice and the Juniors are way below them. Such ridiculous mistakes in grammar, the inconsistent statements, the unlogical reasoning—it makes me tired—so awkward and ungraceful in their appearance — I get nervous every time they take the floor. I can do any of them now but I'll eclipse them all before the end of the term.

It's a rule here to elect Seniors president. I don't see why a Soph when he has more ability than a Senior shouldn't be eligible. I'll get the rest to see it and then I'll break the record and be the first Sophomore society president at I. A. C.

I'm going to figure in athletics this year. I noticed last year, that every one had lots of respect for the

managers of the track and ball teams. They weren't very brainy men either. I could have improved lots of their ways while I was yet a Freshman. I'm going to attend the meetings this spring and point out some of the blunders. We need a good man at the head of affairs—when the boys find out I'm that man they'll elect me to the position; if they do, things will be revolutionized and I. A. C. make a record this season. I'm no athlete myself but I'll bet I can manage to make some good ones out of our raw material.

I've got to wear good clothes this year. It's going to cost like blazes—I'll have to keep continually pulling on the old man. I wonder if I can't trade some of my old clothes to Freshmen and euchre them out of their jewelry. Them gingham shirts "mam" made from dad's old ones I'm going to trade to some Freshman for a gold watch chain—mine is awfully brassy. I believe I can trade with that chump we were hazing the other day. I can soak him like the deuce. It's all right to swindle a Freshman. It would be a valuable experience for him.

Well I hear the motor whistling; several of the leading men are expected in on that; I'm going down to the depot and welcome them. If I ain't famous before this term is over, my name is Dennis.

Whew! It's *hot*. *Thermo-dynamics*. I wonder if Prof. Franklin and his lectures are implicated in the lengthening of the amplitude of oscillation which has produced the recent increase of the molecular kinetic

energy of this material universe? It's strange. Things haven't panned out at all as I expected. It beats my logic—how short sighted and selfish these students are. Statesmen can say what they please about people governing themselves, I'm convinced it's a failure even among the educated. One good brainy man will get along better than a million where everybody has his jib in.

Every reformation I've tried to make in society some one has opposed—such foolish objections as they present. I'm disgusted. If my plans had been accepted we'd had a good society. Now it's been worse than none. I predict the members will feel sorry for the way they have treated me and wish they had taken my advice some day if they don't already.

Gosh! Our record in athletics is rocky. I ain't responsible for it though. I made a rousing old speech at the meeting last spring but the Seniors were jealous of me and tried to "hoodoo" me. I told the boys they wouldn't get anything unless they practiced more, but it didn't do any good.

The only thing I feel proud of is the glorious record our class has made. By—hens! didn't we want to scrap the Freshman? Weren't we prepared to draw a picture full of illustrations and pointed lessons? We all had blood in our eyes. Prexy began to anticipate something—I guess he must have seen the blood, for he told us not to scrap. Its fortunate that he did for its perfectly settled in my mind that a scrap meant gore

in which case some of of those lop-eared Freshmen would have been badly disabled. That must have been what the President was afraid of too. He certainly knows we have a daring and courageous class. Two or three times I believe he has worried for fear he would lose our favor.

Some of the boys wanted to scrap in spite of Prexy. Wasn't my speech "out of sight"? See? I told them I didn't dread the sight of *blood* but as long as we had agreed to remain at this institution we'd better submit to the authorities. That if we went on and coaxed the Freshmen to scrap it would perhaps appear to the President like an act of disrespect and might also have a bad influence on the other classes. The girls sided right in with me, didn't they? The boys were awful headstrong though. Didn't I expound some sound logic before they gave in?

That charity and Y. M. C. A. scheme was somewhat effective, but I'll have to confess it didn't come near up to my expectation.

Cuss that Freshman! I traded him all my old clothes for his watch chain. I thought it was out of sight but before I had carried it a week it all turned green. I'll tell mam I gave my old clothes to a poor boy (a fellow must be poor to carry such a chain as that.)

It beats my time the way the girls act. I carry an umbrella and wear gloves whenever I'm out in the sun. I keep my nails clean and oil my face to keep it soft.

Everybody knows I can talk fluently and make myself agreeable. Yet I can't get the girls to appreciate my worth. At the sociables if I walked up to a girl and commence talking, she would stand still a short time and answer my questions and then slip away and commence talking to some Senior.

Blame the Seniors! I hate them worse than I do the Freshmen; they think they're privileged characters.

The day will come when those girls will atone for their conduct in tears. *Mark that!*

Well, here I am back again for my second term as a Soph. The old "den" looks pretty "rocky"—someone has appropriated about all my furniture. Well the old traps were affected with general dissipation any way. I'll get three or four more Sophs and we'll go around to that Freshie's "den" where the janitor put the fancy wardrobe this morning. If he values his life he'll give it up. It's an imposition to give the new men good furniture and require an upper classman to use the old.

When I first went home I guess the old man thought I was getting a little too sporty. I was loaded all right for him though. My! he was astonished when I sprung those old jaw breakers on him. Then on top of them a long list of principles in science. I went at it in a capital way though, didn't I? I explained the difference between absolute and relative humidity and then told him how essential humidity and

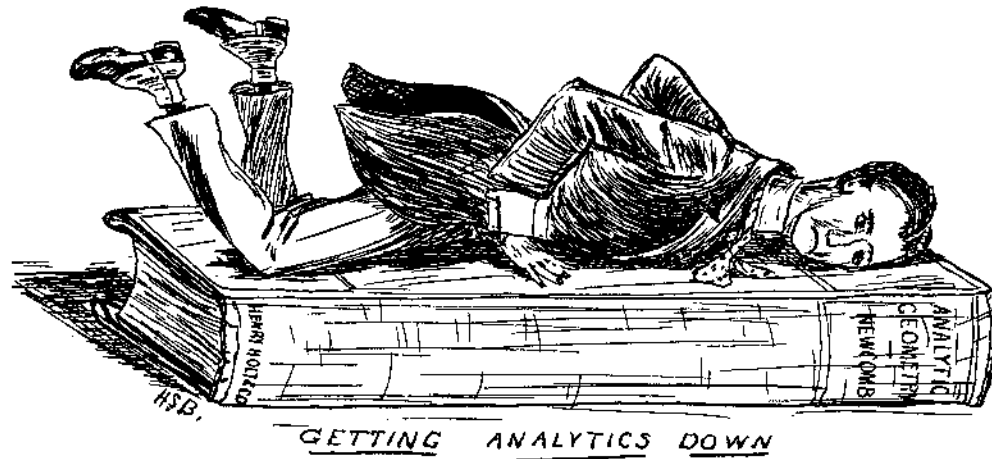
white light were to the production of chlorophyll and to the growth and development of the common plants. When I began to elaborate on Newton's Laws of motion, didn't his optical orbs protrude as though he was antecorniferous? Then I contrasted a "vector quantity" with a "scaler quantity" and kinetic energy with potential energy. But didn't he look astonished when I explained the phenomena heat and made known the great truth that there is no such a thing as cold but that it was just simply a relative term used to denote the absence of heat. The old gent a'nt as intelligent as he might be, but he knows enough to comprehend the progress that I've made. After they went to bed I heard him tell mam that he was "awful proud of our son" and that he believed he would be president of a college some day.

I'm going to let individual girls go this fall, and work for popularity. I mean that this shall be the red letter term of my course—the beginning of my greatness. The underestimate that people place on the Sophomore is a hard thing to struggle against but true worth is bound to be recognized. Impossible, is the adjective of fools! I. A. C. is going to move forward, and my name shall be among its benefactors.

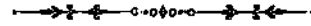
Now at last the Sophomore year is ending, and I'm glad of it. Last spring I thought a Sophomore was somebody but after a year's bitter experience I find he is little more than a Freshman. The entire year has

been one of bitter disappointment; everybody has worked against me; all my opportunities have occurred at the wrong time; all my important plans have failed; none of my anticipations have been realized; I am scarcely more popular now than I was a year ago. The

past has been a blot. May it vanish and forever be forgotten. I look to the future; ahead all is bright. Next year I shall be a Junior and many of the blasted prejudices will be removed—my classmates will be more civil, the Profs more lenient, the girls more sociable.



NINETY-FIVE.



SCIENCE COURSE.

Florence A. Baker,.....Taylor
W. A. Bryan,.....New Sharon
E. H. Dwelle,.....Northwood
W. E. Gossard,.....Ames
J. A. Graham,.....Audubon
S. C. Hutchinson,.....Ames
I. B. Johnson,.....Ontario
G. W. Jones,.....Keokuk
A. R. Kellogg,.....Ames
A. S. Kelly,.....Red Oak
Fred J. Lazelle,.....Greenfield
W. E. Long,.....Mason
A. E. Marston,.....Grundy Centre
Walter McLean,.....Ridgedale
Hulda M. Nelson,.....Ames
J. M. O'Key,.....Ontario
Wm. Oliver,.....Audubon
Lola A. Placeway,.....Ames
Lillian Porterfield,.....Minburn

S. Radnich,.....Davis City
M. J. Randall,.....Manley
J. D. Reed,.....Webster City
E. E. Reed,.....Monticello
W. D. Rich,.....Ames
H. K. Rouser,.....Ontario
Etta J. Whipple,.....Highland Center
Ben U. Wood,.....Atlantic
Mary E. Wormly,.....Newton
Laura Wyatt,.....State Centre
Jno. Sokol,.....Anslow
Elmer Ball,.....Little Rock
G. D. Gunn,.....Brookings, Dak.
J. R. Davidson,.....Bladansburg
Luther Davin,.....Des Moines
G. W. Hardin,.....Montezuma
Mrs. Howe,.....Dubuque
Maud Hursey,.....Martinsburg
Wm. Stockman,.....Richland

AGRICULTURAL COURSE.

R. Cammack,.....Salem
G. J. Danielson,.....Harcourt
C. H. Eckles,.....Marshalltown
J. B. Frisbee,.....Sheldon
G. W. Louthan,.....Sutherland
E. D. Meissner,.....Webster City

J. H. Meyers,.....Roselle
S. A. Middleton,.....Eagle Grove
Geo. Rommel,.....Mt. Pleasant
J. I. Schulte,.....Carroll
W. R. Stewart,.....Marshalltown
J. L. Wilson,.....Traer

Chas. A. Wilson,.....	Bancroft	E. R. Wilson,.....	Traer
	J. I. Wright,.....		Newton

CIVIL ENGINEERING COURSE.

R. S. Beecher,.....	Holstein	Chas. V. Frary,.....	Council Bluffs
J. F. Blackmore,.....	Taylor	Sam'l. Griggs,.....	Rock Rapids
L. E. Carter,.....	Curlaw	T. R. Lyford,.....	Manley
Hugh Chambers,.....	Des Moines	E. C. Macy,.....	Pleasant Plain
A. B. Chaltin,.....	Charter Oak	W. R. McCready,.....	Wyoming
Martin Christenson,.....	Sioux Rapids	S. B. Mills,.....	Ames
M. G. Frey,.....	Denmark	J. S. Morrison,.....	Hedrick
	Jno. Lewis,.....		Washington

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING COURSE.

F. E. Anderson,.....	Davenport	Leroy Kerr,.....	Ames
A. J. Ashby,.....	Earlville	C. Kruetzfeldt,.....	Bryant
H. F. Brown,.....	Red Oak	A. E. Mellinger,.....	Marsh
J. Y. Cantwell,.....	Davenport	C. R. Morris,.....	Jefferson
Chas. R. Cave,.....	Waverly	Wendell W. Patten,.....	Charles City
W. M. Sanders,.....	Des Moines	A. R. Rogers,.....	Minburn
D. E. Covell,.....	Algona	Frank Schleiter,.....	Ida Grove
W. S. Dawson,.....	Omaha, Neb.	Frank L. Slaughter,.....	Ames
W. J. Eck,.....	Pleasant Plain	J. H. Stanton,.....	Sigourney
A. H. Foster,.....	Redfield	Arthur Thomlinson,.....	Alden
C. W. Graham,.....	Toledo	R. G. Weaver,.....	Durant
D. M. Hosford,.....	North Platte, Neb.	W. W. Wentch,.....	Traer
Alex T. Jekins,.....	Sutherland	Fred W. Stokes,.....	Rock Rapids
	M. D. Nichol,.....		Mt. Ayr

MECHANICAL ENGINEERING COURSE.

Frank P. Amos,.....	Kimball, Neb.	C. E. Brockhausen,.....	Lansing
A. J. Banks,.....	Knoxville	F. M. Cammack,.....	Salem
G. E. Bass,.....	Webster City	R. A. Chamberlain,.....	Independence
W. C. Blackburn,.....	Cresco	C. R. Duroe,.....	Sioux Rapids

THE BOMB.

L. M. Goodman,.....Austin, Minn.
 Chas. W. Hart,.....Charles City
 A. C. Helmer,.....Mechanicsville
 N. C. Hurst,.....Waterloo
 C. C. Lewis,.....Washington
 H. T. Lewis,.....Newton
 Lewis Mighell,.....Holstein
 Winfred Mighell,.....Holstein

M. J. Orr,.....Osage
 H. W. Robinson,.....Kimball
 G. D. Sabin,.....State Centre
 C. T. Stevens,.....Alden
 B. O. Tupper,.....Rock Rapids
 R. H. Walker,.....Brownville
 O. P. Woodburn,.....Rock Rapids
 S. A. Young,.....Milton, N. Dak

LADIES' COURSE.

Katherine E. Christman,.....Ames
 Effie J. Curtiss,.....Nevada
 Ruth Duncan,.....Ames
 Julia Lanning,.....Ames
 Mary B. McNeill,.....Garden Grove

Lillian B. Mills,.....Jefferson
 Maud Moore,.....Ames
 Mabel R. Owens,.....Ames
 Ella Treadwell,.....Sioux City
 Ethel Rundall,.....Clarion

SPECIAL STUDENTS.

Lulu Beach,.....Albion
 Mae Beauregard,.....Ruthven
 Anna Courtney,.....Ames
 H. A. Crawford,.....Toledo

R. T. Crawford,.....Independence
 Ella M. Wallace,.....Pocahontas
 W. E. Wilkinson,.....Alden
 Hiram C. Wylie,.....Davenport





JUNIOR CLASS—No. 1.

ALDA WILSON,	R. S. SANBORN,	A. RICHMOND,	A. W. HOYT,	J. A. RUTHERFORD,	GERTRUDE FAIRCILD,
J. J. MOORE,	H. R. KREGER,	B. KNICKERBOCKER,	B. H. HAND,	J. J. EDGERTON,	W. H. GEMMILL,
MAHALA SILLIMAN,	G. T. SCHLENKER,	E. WILSON,	J. B. RYAN,	G. W. CARVER,	C. D. REED,
EDITH RYAN,	B. F. BARBER,	A. H. HENSEN,	U. S. SPRING,	S. R. FITZ,	ELLA CURTIS,



Brown & Co. - Chic.

JUNIOR CLASS-No. 2.

- | | | | | | |
|-----------------|---------------|-----------------|----------------|-------------------|----------------|
| C. L. WILLIAMS, | A. A. PETERS, | R. A. JACKSON, | W. J. BALLARD, | H. W. SHANKS, | NORA PERSON, |
| J. E. WILSON, | O. W. ROE, | L. B. CRAIG, | C. GODDARD, | O. N. BOSSINGHAM, | H. G. MOORE, |
| IOWA CAMPBELL, | A. H. WAKE, | W. L. RYAN, | A. H. SEAYER, | W. J. THOMAS, | C. LINCOLN, |
| ANNA GEORGEN, | F. CAMPBELL, | H. L. RUTLEDGE, | W. J. BURDESS, | S. D. BOYD, | BERTHA MOSIER. |



JUNIOR CLASS—No. 3.

- | | | | | | | |
|-----------------|------------------|----------------------|----------------|---------------|-------------------|----------------|
| W. A. MURPHY, | H. S. BOWEN, | C. E. BEAD, | W. R. COOPER, | C. G. LEE, | C. H. WEAVER, | A. W. STUNTZ, |
| W. G. LANGFITT, | WINIFRED HUNTER, | BLANCHE BRADLEY, | EMMA PAMMEL, | EMMA SIBBINE, | FANNY CURTISS, | W. L. MEINZEL, |
| H. E. HOOK, | C. P. LIEGEROT, | E. M. S. McLAUGHLIN, | IDA CLARK, | J. T. YOUNG, | C. O. WILLIAMSON, | W. G. CARLSON, |
| | L. CAMPBELL, | S. W. LINN, | L. C. BROWLIE, | A. MCKINNON, | | |

JUNIOR CLASS.

JUNIOR CLASS.

The Gourds.

YELL:

Rip! Rah! Roar!
 Still we soar.
 Gourds, Gourds, Gourds!
 Ninety-Four.


MOITTO: "Eber Climbing."

COLOR: ROSE RED.

CLASS OFFICERS.

<i>President,</i>	C. O. WILLIAMSON.
<i>Vice President,</i>	H. H. RUTLEDGE.
<i>Secretary,</i>	ANNIE FLEMING.
<i>Treasurer,</i>	A. W. STUNTZ.
<i>Historian,</i>	IOWA CAMPBELL.

JUNIOR PUFF.

 H, where may words be found with which to write
 The history of that class, which all
 Can see, is at the head of that great fight
 "Twixt learnedness and ignorance!

For have we not completed now, a book
 The like of which this school before
 Has never known? Nor ever will it look
 On BOMB so wonderful again.

'Twas in the year of eighteen-ninety-one;
 And February was the month,
 When here we came; and soon we had begun
 To learn a little here and there.

This class of ours was the last to enter school
 In that old bus, which had for years
 Conducted all new-comers,—as a rule,—
 From town to this their future home.

Not more than a month had gone before the class
 A constitution had, and Lee
 Was made our president; and then a lass
 To keep our records we did choose.

And when the class of ninety-four was born,
 The motor-line must finished be;
 And dedicated was on one June morn
 That Morrill Hall which is our pride.

We were some one hundred and sixty-nine,
 In numbers:—and the faculty—
 Had its new members in our ranks, so fine,
 E'en to our President Beardshear.

A name, a color, a motto then we sought.
 The kindness of the Sophomores
 Supplied the first; and boldly, well they fought
 To keep the picture which they drew.

A little simple poem wrote they wrong;
 And scarce that parody had read,
 And ere we Freshies saw through that great throng
 They took the picture "up above."

If we had had one-half a chance, why then
 Those *Toad-stool Sophomores* would not
 Have ever "picture" said again, to men.
 Some time in April, this occurred.

Proudly we took our name and still are "*Gourds.*"
 The motto, "Ever Climbing," we
 Did take; and all who know know that towards
 The top, we look and still we "climb."

And next to want a *color* we were seen—
 A color suitable for *Gourds.*—
 But, Oh! with Juniors, yellow, Seniors, green,
 We must take *red*,-'twas no small trial.

A reception given was, to us so "dear";
 By those who had that picture made;
 And we in turn "received" and smiled, and fear
 And scorn together disappeared.

October of that year left, on the top
 Of the chimney of the power house,
 The emblem, "'94". For could aught stop
 The Gourds from scaling such a height?

Next year we bore the name of Sophomore;
 And as the custom was, to watch
 The Freshmen we began. With ancient lore
 And words not small we talked to them,

Until at last we gained their confidence;
 Then traitor turned, and put them all,—
 Their actions and their sayings without sense—
 In black upon the paper white.

We praised them high; we named
 them low; up in
 North Tower the work was done,--
 'twas there
 It was begun and finished. Was that
 sin?
 And down from there the picture
 came.

The "scrap" was long and hot and
 fierce, but well
 Had Sophomores before laid plans;
 For Freshmen had more strength, but
 could they tell
 Just where that picture went? Not
 they.

But never since has "picture scrap",
 been known
 At I. A. C. That was the last.
 And 'tis an honor which is all our
 own
 To know we stopped those fights so
 fierce.

In the fall of ninety-two, a banquet
 had
 The Sophie Gourds, with ladies
 from
 Some other classes,--asked by "some
 one's lad"--
 But all they did cannot be told.



The supper was a little late, but not
 So late, but that 'twas early when
 The motor brought us back to cast
 our lot
 With others for the "morning
 meal."

When this our Junior year began
 we had
 Not more than four times twenty-
 two.
 The ten best students then were soon
 made sad
 When they were told that they
 must "speak."

And such a "*Junior Ex!*" That Mon-
 day eve
 The Faculty were much surprised
 Indeed, so quick did those orations
 leave
 All other "Exs" in the dark.

But of all the doings of this "family"
 None is one-half so great as this,
 Our BOMB; now read the rest and
 verily
 Thou shalt in this thine own judge
 be.

NINETY-FOUR.



SCIENCE COURSE.

W. J. Ballard,.....Wall Lake
W. G. Carlson,.....Erwin, S. Dak.
W. R. Cooper,.....Newton
S. R. Fitz,.....Steamboat Rock
Annie Fleming,.....Traer
W. H. Gemmill,.....South English
Horatio E. Hook,.....Stratford
Alvin W. Hoyt,.....Ida Grové
H. R. Kreger,.....Charter Oak
C. G. Lee,.....Newton

W. L. Meinzer,.....Canton, S. Dak.
Marion McCarthy,.....Des Moines
J. B. Ryan,.....Newton
W. J. Ryan,.....Newton
R. S. Sanborn,.....Sioux Rapids
G. T. Schlenker,.....E. Des Moines
Emma Sistine,.....Dysart
Clarence Van Epps,.....Low Moor
Carter B. Weaver,.....Durant
Corinne L. Williams,.....Des Moines

AGRICULTURAL COURSE.

S. D. Bowie,.....Elida, Ill
G. W. Carver,.....Indianola
J. J. Edgerton,.....Nevada

R. A. Jackson,.....Toledo
C. E. Read,.....New Virginia
C. D. Reed,.....Coon Rapids

CIVIL ENGINEERING COURSE.

Clarence Goddard,.....Mitchell
Lawrence Hodson,.....Salem
J. A. Moore,.....Moorland
Alda Wilson,.....

Albert Richmond,.....Ames
A. H. Weaver,.....Maquoketa
W. J. Thomas,.....Boone
.....Harper

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING COURSE.

Lee Campbell,.....Newton
 F. H. Campbell,.....Newton
 Boyd H. Hand,.....Sioux Rapids
 Burton Kniekerbocker,.....Cedar Rapids
 Chas. Lincoln,.....Ames
 Scott W. Linn,.....Byron, Ill

E. M. Stanton McLaughlin,.....Des Moines
 Alex McKinnon,.....Fairfax
 W. A. Murphy,.....Ottumwa
 A. W. Stuntz,.....State Center
 L. J. Titus,.....Keokuk
 C. O. Williamson,.....Star

MECHANICAL ENGINEERING COURSE.

H. S. Bowen,.....Des Moines
 W. J. Burdess,.....Oskaloosa
 Louis B. Craig,.....Laurens
 Amiel Hensen,.....Denison
 Wm. G. Langftt,.....Greenfield

Watson D. Mason,.....Toledo
 J. A. Rutherford,.....Ames
 Herbert Rutledge,.....Williamsburg
 Louis R. Wallace,.....Longmont, Col,
 J. F. Young,.....Milton, N. Dak,

LADIES' COURSE.

Cassie P. Bigelow,.....Ames
 Blanche M. Bradley,.....Ames
 Iowa Campbell,.....Newton
 Ida M. Clark,.....Mason City
 Ella B. Curtis,.....Independence
 Fanny E. Curtiss,.....Nevada
 Mahala Silliman,.....Nevada

Anna Georgen,.....Rockville
 Winifred Hunter,.....Ames
 Bertha M. Mosier,.....Linden
 Emma Pammel,.....LaCrosse, Wis
 Nora M. Person,.....Grundy Center
 Edith B. Ryan,.....Newton

SPECIAL STUDENTS.

I. C. Brownlie,.....Long Grove
 Gertrude Fairchild,.....Clinton
 J. E. Ferguson,.....Magnolia
 C. P. Liegerot,.....Corning

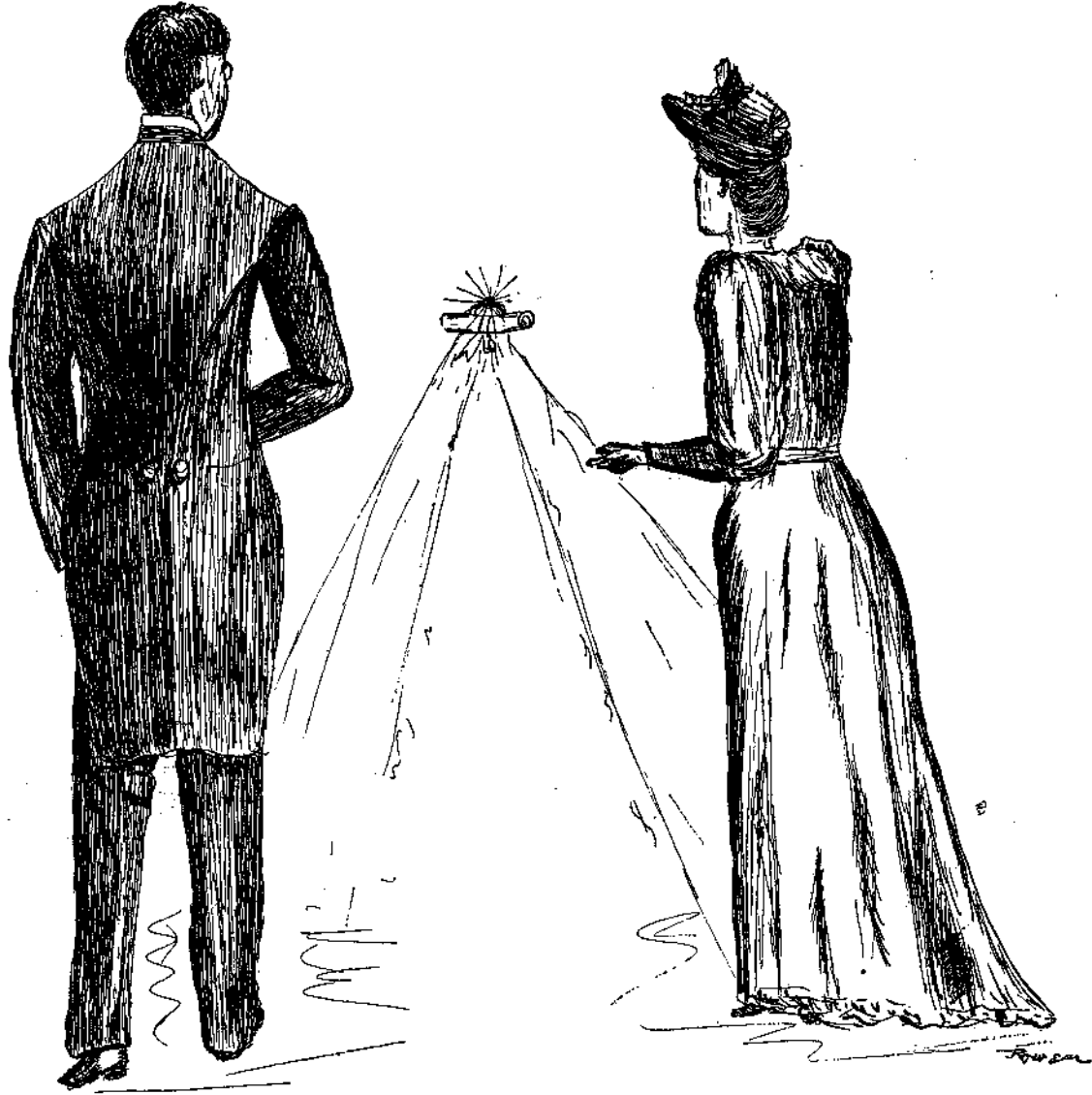
H. S. Lester,.....Sciola
 J. J. Moore,.....Corning
 Harriet Sexton,.....Ames
 U. S. Spring,.....Ames

VETERINARY COURSE.

B. F. Barber,.....Glidden
 O. N. Bossingham,.....Algona
 N. J. Brown,.....Hull
 H. G. Moore,.....Pierceville
 A. A. Peters,.....Dallas Center
 O. W. Rowe,.....Utica

C. R. Salisbury,.....Burt
 Harry Shanks,.....Millersburg
 A. R. Wake,.....Cozad, Neb.
 D. A. Waterhouse,.....Farley
 Elvin R. Wilson,.....Millersburg
 Ellsworth Wilson,.....Millersburg

SENIOR CLASS.



SENIOR CLASS.

The Toadstools.

YELL:

Rah, Rah, Rip, Reel
 Yah, Yah! The people we!
 Toadstools of Ninety-Three.
 Yi! Yi! Yi!

MOTTO: "Peg Away."

COLORS: PINK AND CREAM.

CLASS OFFICERS.

<i>resident,</i>	B. F. WHITE.
<i>Vice President,</i>	KATE FARR.
<i>secretary,</i>	VIRGINIA CORBETT.
<i>treasurer,</i>	ALENE A. CHESTEK.
<i>historian,</i>	E. E. FAVILLE.

SENIOR REVERIE.

WHAT!—What!—Ah! It is drawing to a close—It is nearly finished—I can anticipate the end! A few more weeks, a few more days, and the story of a four years' course—a record of hard work and escapes, of grief and joy, of pain and pleasure, of trials and triumphs, of defeats and victories, of failures and successes, and of losses and gains, will be assigned a place

among the countless volumes of unwritten history the slighted mass of ages left, (unnoticed by a cc busy world) soon to be forgotten by associates, to down to posterity only as family tradition.

Time—Oh, fleeting time—Yes, but a little while—am standing at the threshold of my Alma Mater—So I shall receive the complimentary "sheep-skin;" and then, oh, then! I must step into the busy arena, and there share its bustle, its care, and its misery—mingling with struggling humanity in the battles for bread and fame.

Can it be—am I dreaming? How short my college days have been! It seems scarcely a month since I was a rude, a gawking Freshman. How much of experience, how much of life have these few days contained! The world may never know me—the Professor may soon forget me—my classmates may grow indifferent, yet in the sacred chambers of memory, enveloped by the mellowing haze of a luminous halo, I will ever hold and cherish the recollections of my four years at I. A. C.

You smile—you laugh—but as I turn and look backward, the past glides before me in panoramic view, behold it all and shudder, aye, grow sick at heart, as I recall my follies and mistakes. Oh! if one could only penetrate the future and discern the emergencies, or if one could only live again and rectify the omissions and retouch the commissions of the past! But our deeds are irrevocable; willful or careless acts have mad

their indelible imprint; neglected opportunities are gone, gone forever!

Yes, yes, fading fast, I yet recall your outline. Ah! Well I see my errors. Well I know and feel I have fallen far short of my possibilities. Why? What do I hear? Within a low clear voice says, "It is not all a failure, the profits far exceed the losses." Yes, in the face of all I can but feel a thousand times repaid for taking the course. Were I certain I should occupy no higher station than that of a menial servant, I should feel repaid. If I knew that this was to be my last day on earth, and that to-morrow my mortal frame would be reclaimed by the elements from which it sprang, and my soul recalled to the tongueless silence of the dreamless whence, I should still feel repaid, repaid, repaid! But the anticipations of a long life, a happy life, the numerous opportunities which rise before me, the service my culture and training will render, ah! my fortune and my reputation are yet in embryo. The adage, "Judge the future by the past," is an illusion. My future cannot be judged by my past. Who would be vile enough to attempt it? Am I not soon to be a graduate? The good I shall accomplish for humanity before the earth completes one more circuit round the sun, the reputation I shall have, the salary I shall draw this time next year! Oh philosophers, time will solve the questions which defy your learned brains!

Why? What? A college is a world of itself, a prophesy for the enormous sphere which, "Spins for-

ever down the ringing groves of change." Oh, its lessons, the broad conception of life and the world, the more complete knowledge of men, the noble thoughts, the great ambitions, the high ideals, the changes in a short space—little did I dream that a few years' training would make me what it has.

Ah! a metamorphosis, first an embarrassed Freshman taking the entrance examination, at last a dignified composed Senior receiving his hard earned diploma—rain and storm, sunshine and calm? In the Freshman year it is work, work early and late—fate, pity and bless the poor Freshie! Suspected by the members of his own class, the green background for the members of all other classes, lineage and wealth amount to nothing—how different from the upper classmen!

Oh vanity, the Sophomore year, probation in the classroom, doubtful standing in society, bitter recollections, acquired powers, a concentrated mind—*Visto change!* Farewell, oh brush and brunt! Farewell, oh miry-quags, crooked ways, and stony paths! The Junior walks upon the pavement, or is conveyed along the gravel drive. He breathes an atmosphere odorized by blossoms and spice, is entreated to eat the fruit which so long seemed forbidden, his worth is recognized. Pleasing moments, happy days! When I returned a Junior, my classmates had a warm greeting, the Prof-tipped their hats, the city merchants bowed, displayed their goods and begged me to buy without money or bond; and the Ames girls, oh, the sweet darlings—

when I was a Freshman they sneered and snubbed me, two years later on every hand they cast fading glances and loving smiles—enviable position, the effect of culture, the nature of the feminine persuasion!

Tranquillity and peace, friendship and good will, no more excitement and feeling over underclass contests! Adieu, "Picture Scrap" and "Tug of War! "Vanish, ye hallucinations of vain glory! Fade, ye perishable laurels of force and deception."

Ah, college politics, college society, elections, no chance decisions, the reasoning of cunning politicians, the deliberations of sage statesmen, an experience for the coming ruler of state! And, how philosophical the poetic lines:

"In the Junior year the young man's fancy
 (Partly) turns to thoughts of love;
 And the boisterous burly Soph
 Changes to a cooing dove."

* * * * *

Alas! Alas! too soon came the call for Senior dig-

nity, too soon the days for making up back work, for working Profs, too soon the summons for the supposed giant's work, thesis writing! Three years the thoughts of thesis had sent the shuddering chills like tidal waves careering down my back. What a world of deception, the wrong impressions, the false ideas of underclassmen! Ah, they imagine we shrink beneath the ponderous effort. They see us as we bustle about the halls and streak across the campus. They hear us only as we complain or talk for effect. Little do they know of our hours in simple sleep and childish dreams.

But, what? The future? Now at last, school life is drawing to a close—yet deficient? But my course is run. Haste the day! When the trustees shall recommend me to the world, and I shall —, Oh! Why? Here it is three o'clock in the morning. I have mused the night away, and haven't a single lesson for to-morrow. Well, our marks are handed in, and I'll send my regrets down to breakfast in the morning. That will be sufficient evidence to convince the Profs that I'm sick.



NINETY-THREE.

SENIOR STATISTICS.

NAME	RESIDENCE	COURSE	AGE	HEIGHT	WEIGHT	SHOES	HAT	BRAIN IN OZ'S AV. (ESTIMATED)	COMPLEXION	SELF ESTIMATE	MOST PROMINENT CHARACTERISTIC	MOTIVE IN LIFE--TO
Austin, F. W.	Spencer	C. E.	22	5:10	158	7	7 1/4	42.3	Salad	Tough	War Cry--"Hoop-e-e!"	Learn to fiddle
Benjamin, Bert	Newton	M. E.	22	5:10	160	8	7 1/4	48.9	Blonde	(Undeveloped)	Curves	Keep the silver bat
Boutelle, E. C.	Sheldon	M. E.	20	5:08	135	8 1/2	7	40.1	Brunette	Masher	Winning ways (?)	Be ---
Brown, C. E.	Onalow	M. E.	24	5:09	160	7	7 1/4	52	Brown	Ordinary fellow	Class standing	Succeed
Chesfek, Alene A.	Bassett	L.	25	5:09	138	4 1/4	7	44.5	Fair	Worthy of any man	Reserve	Be let alone
Corbett, Virginia	Ames	L.	26	5:06	134	5(?)	7	44.6	Fair	The equal of Pineas	Affinity for the Green	Be a house keeper
Coull, John J.	Ames	Sc.	23	5:07	145	5	6 1/4	59.3	Mouse	A way up there	Deliberativeness	Explain his acts in class meeting
Day, C. M.	Albany	Vet.	23	6	160	9	7 1/4	51.3	O. K.	A weighty "Vet"	Mustache	Decrease the supply of old maids
Duroe, E. M.	Souix Rapids	Sc.	19	5:10	155	8	7 1/4	47.9	Rusty	First base man	Jaw	Evade errors
Fairfield, R. H.	Cherokee	Ag.	25	5:10	146	7	7 1/4	46.2	Soft	Farmer	Bangs	Rustle for a paper
Farr, Kate M.	Oshern Mo.	L.	22	5:05	130	4	7 1/4	45	Brunette	At least an average	Love for flowers (?)	Master "stuckology"
Faville, E. B.	Mitchel.	Ag.	22	5:10	150	7 1/4	7 1/4	65.1	Sandy	A modest youth	Beauty	Work everybody
Gason, J. H.	Stanton	Vet.	24	6	165	8	7 1/4	47.8	Muddy	A genius	Feet	Get rich [per
Gifford, Margaret	Prairie City	L.	20	5:06	140	4	7 1/4	50	Brunette	A gentle creature	Sweet voice	Obtain a third interest in a county pa-
Green, E. F.	Little Rock	Sc.	23	5:10	160	7	7 1/4	41.1	Ruddy	An infant Napoleon	Manly bearing	Be governor of Virginia
Guernsey, Leroy	Confidence	C. E.	21	6	177	9	7 1/4	48.3	Sallow	Good enough for any Person	Jokes	Get a haddle to his name
Hart, C. E.	Newton	E. E.	27	5:10	160	7	7	53	Dark	A good quiet boy	Pulse	Befriend the sailor
Harriman, W. E.	Hampton	Sc.	21	5:11	175	8	7	51.5	Flush	An embryo M. D.	Bald head	Cure aches and pains
Herring, W. E.	Kansas City Mo.	C. E.	23	6	180	8	7 1/4	39.1	Muddy	Beyond expression	Stabs	Have a t-time!
Hursey, G. W.	Martinsburg	Sc.	20	5:11	153	7	7	45	Youthful	Tennis player	(Undiscovered)	Preach
Hudson, Jessie	Hampton	L.	23	5:10	145	4 1/4	7 1/4	49	Bloude	A modest maid	Ability	Do good
Jones, J. F.	Boone	Sc.	22	5:07	140	6 1/4	7 1/4	45	Soiled	One of the finest	Cheek (s)	Graduate
Katzenbracker, H.	Le Claire	M. E.	21	5:11	175	8	7 1/4	43	Fair	Handsome youth	Silver locks	Lead a sporty life
Kearney, E. J.	Ames	M. E.	24	5:10	155	7 1/4	7 1/4	40.9	Mixed	A second Ballrich	Fraternity pin	Be a big goat
Kent, F. L.	Manson	Ag.	24	5:11	159	7 1/4	7	69.4	Crimson	A favorite with the ladies	Head	Make some woman happy
Ketterer, G. A.	Oaebolt	Sec.	19	6:11	157	7 1/4	7 1/4	46.3	Dark	Second to none but General	Foretop	Get plenty to eat
Kuehl, Gustavus Adolphus	Gilbert	C. E.	20	5:11	185	9	7 1/4	70	Healthy	A common dutchman	Horse sense	Be a philanthropist
Lusk, W. C.	Hazel S. D.	Sc.	20	5:00	160	7	7 1/4	48.3	Inky	A noble Senior	Innocent expression	Civilize the Sioux Indians

NAME	RESIDENCE	COURSE	AGE	HEIGHT	WEIGHT	SHOES	HAT	HAIR IN OZ'S AV. (ESTIMATED)	COMPLEXION	SELF ESTIMATE	MOST PROMINENT CHARACTERISTIC	MOTIVE IN LIFE--TO
Lincoln, Willis	Ames	Vet.	19	6:01	240	9	7¾	54.7	Fickley	A large man	Ability to occupy space	(Wanting)
Manville, B. W.	Crete, Neb.	E. E.	23	5:11	150	8	7	41.4	Fine	An almighty epicure	Recent mashes	Make everybody happy
McCall, C. A.	Algona	Vet.	21	6:01	170	7	7¾	48.5	Blooming	An uncommon Vet	Fascinating smiles	Support his family
McCall, F. B.	Algona	Vet.	29	6:04	187	10	7¾	48.9	Sandy	Away up high	Length	Grow taller
McKim, G. E.	Belott	C. E.	20	5:10	160	8	7¾	46	Pie Face	A ladies man	Jokes	Be a clown
Maguire, J. A.	Mitchell S. D.	So.	23	5:09	155	7½	7¾	50.1	Sandy	So—So	Twining locks	Be judge in a police court
Maguire, P. J.	Mitchell S. D.	So.	21	5:09	150	7	7¾	49.9	Sandy	Loud	Smile	Rival Webster
Merrill, I. J.	Winthrop	M. E.	27	5:10	165	7	7¾	47	Fair	A good sister	The scarcity of epicra- nial hairs	Teach basket ball
Miles, C. L.	Charles City	So.	20	5:08	156	8½	7	40.5	Muddy	A funny nigger	Affinity between nose and upper lip	Foster a Fatrold
Mills, Grace	Jefferson	L.	21(?)	5:09	138	4	7	44.5	Brunette	All right	Excellent voice	Repel admirers
Morton, Ella B.	Clarion	L.	20	5:04	128	4	7	45	Brunette	Nobody's fool	Womanship	Do her best
Munns, Chas. K.	Corning	E. E.	21	5:11	130	7¼	7¾	39.7	Faded	Unlike other men	Better half	Get married
Nichols, H. H.	State Center	So.	24	6	170	7¾	7¾	43	Nice	An all around man	Love for—	Read the BOMB
Patton, D. W.	Glidden	Vet.	23	6	160	9	7¾	50.3	Rosy	No slouch	Deep meditations	Restore the dead to life
Parkhill, Florence G.	Ames	So.	23	5:01	100	2(?)	7	43	Brunette	A little girl	Sarcasm	Be a prim old maid
Price, Laventa	Greene	So.	29	5:05	135	4	7¾	52	Brunette	A woman of letters	Sticktivity	Marry a doctor
Price, Albert	Greene	M. E.	19	5:09	145	7½	7	65.1	Copper	A fine workman	Elderly appearance	Be president of U. S.
Radnich, Helen	Davis City	L.	21	4:11	99	2	7	45.6	Brunette	Very small	(Can't be agreed upon)	Demonstrate the greatness of a mite
Ricc, R. G.	Ames	E. E.	23	5:11	159	8	7¾	53	Tanned	An electrician	Quiet manners	Give light unto the world
Rolfs, Mary C.	Le Claire	L.	23	5:07	120	4	7	47.1	Blonde	A Serrine companion	Motherly appearance	Be a master of scientific love
Rundall, W. G.	Clarion	So.	22	5:10	168	8½	7¾	47.2	Swarthy	A journalist	Anxious hungry look	Ride often on the motor
Smith, E. E.	Souix Rapids	So.	19	6:01	160	9	7¾	47.8	Dark	A hard worker	Lank expression	Keep in line
Starr, Evelyn E.	Ames	So.	23	5:04	109	4	7	47.4	Brunette	Unworthy	Constancy	Be a bachelor (of science)
Tufts, F. S.	Wilton Junction	Vet.	21	5:08	157	7	7¾	47.5	Rosy	A bad man	Beauty	(In question)
Wentch, Belle M.	Traer	So.	25	5:07	120	4½	7	44.8	Brunette	Good at guessing	Piety	Graduate
White, Clark	New York	Ag.	22	5:05	125	7	7	45.7	Tolerable	A haysced	Moustache	Edit an Ag. paper
Williams, Vinnie	Chester Center	L.	25	5:05	135	4	7¾	45	Blonde	Her own boss	Cheerful smile	Obeys the golden rule
White, B. F.	Oskaloosa	Vet.	28	5:10	145	7	7	45	Delicate	An extraordinary Vet.	Tidiness	Doctor dumb animals
Downing, Jennie	La Delle S. Dak.	L.	24	5:03	115	4	7	46	Fair	Wide awake	Pleasant countenance	Care for others
Douglas, Earl	Medford Minn.	So.	30	5:09	140	7	7¾	53	Sallow	Below par	Glasses	Please the ladies (?)
Cooper, D. G.	Quasqueton	Vet.	22	5:06	149	7	7	65.1	Attractive	One of the ten	Recitations	Find a wife [knowledge]
Hodgkins, R. T.	Ames	M. E.	20	6:02	185	10	7¾	58	Tame	A small boy yet	Genius	Make some one pay for the use of his

SUGGESTIONS.

AH, reader! Why do you pause? Are you astonished? Are you confused? No wonder. These tabulated pages scoff at the arts of the Egyptian soothsayers and the Greek astrologers. Figures speak a language which cannot lie; but, taken all together, what do they say? What is the interpretation? With you that's the problem; and regarded as a whole it is one over which the most grave philosopher may spend busy days and restless nights and yet find no solution. Infinite powers alone can discern the countless truths clustering about these statistics, and then from the grand total predict the outcome. The thought itself drowns human intellect in awe.

No, at first the reader must not attempt to deal in futures. It was the purpose of the board, in compiling these statistics, to exhibit in a brief and concise form, the most important known facts relating to the Seniors. Little did they suspect these facts when placed together would present such an astounding aspect. The beginner must keep his head and note only one fact at a time. If after he has carefully observed the statements in each column, he is pervaded by an inquisitive longing for more knowledge, he will find in these statistics the data from which (providing he has sufficient intellect and general information) any number of truths, bearing on either the present or the future, can

be determined. We will propose a few of the simple problems with directions for solution, trusting the genius of the reader will suggest others.

1st, Problem in Economic Science.

Notice the column marked size of shoes. From the numbers given calculate the area of the soles. Add these areas together and reduce the sum to acres; then estimate the loss to the world's productive force by the pre-emption of so much territory for a footstool.

2nd, Problem in Physics Involving Higher Mathematics.

Let the unknown quantity x represent the muscular power stored within the sixty Seniors. Assume the influence of so many diplomas to be constant and represented by the known quantity a . From the column headed weight in pounds avordupois find the total mass in pounds and reduce the expression to grains. Observing that this ponderous mass rests upon an adequate and portable understanding, suppose the diplomas to be presented; and from the data determine the direction, and then the velocity and momentum in c. g. s. units.

3rd, Problem Involving Phrenology and Social Philosophy.

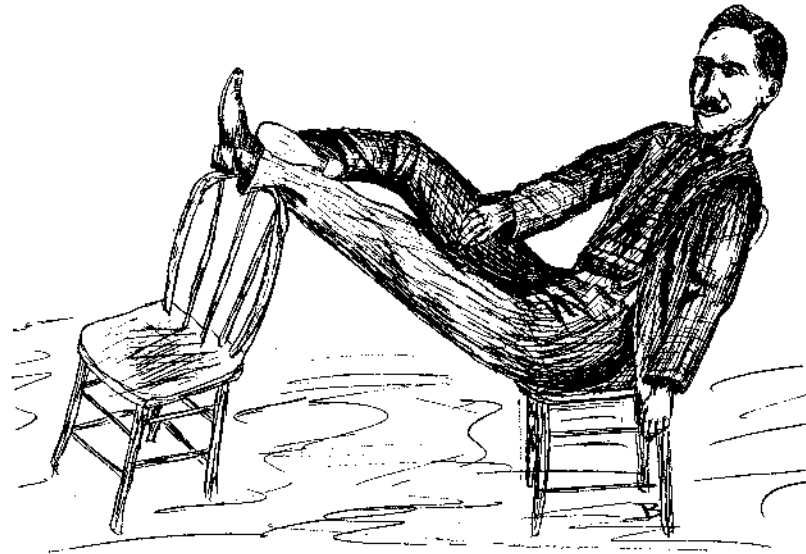
Compute the total brain weight as given in the table; compare this sum with a similar one obtained by estimating the contents of the present crowned heads of Europe; compare it with the total intellectual mass which filled the skulls of the presidents of the United States; compare it with the greatest probable amount of

brain matter possessed by the incumbent governors of the several States; note these results, then strike a mean for the motives in life, and uniting it with the former results predict the progress of democracy during the next four decades.

4th, Problem in Practical Astronomy.

Using the spectrum upon the complexion,

counting the number of cross lines, dividing by the sixth root of the summation of years, then using this as a base line, splice the self-estimates, allow them to project until they pierce the celestial sphere and then measure the angle they make with the plane of the ecliptic.



SUMMARY.

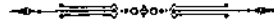


FACULTY	18
ASSISTANTS AND INSTRUCTORS	29

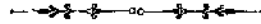
SUMMARY OF STUDENTS.

<i>Post Graduates</i>	11	<i>Sophomore Class:</i>	
<i>Senior Class:</i>		Science Course	38
Science Course	19	Agricultural Course	15
Agricultural Course	4	Civil Engineering Course	15
Civil Engineering Course	5	Electrical Engineering Course	27
Electrical Engineering Course	4	Mechanical Engineering Course	24
Mechanical Engineering Course	8	Ladies' Course	10
Ladies' Course	11		129
Veterinary Course	9	<i>Special Students</i>	8
	60	<i>Freshman Class:</i>	
<i>Junior Class:</i>		Science Course	54
Science Course	20	Agricultural Course	33
Agricultural Course	6	Civil Engineering Course	15
Civil Engineering Course	7	Electrical Engineering Course	22
Electrical Engineering Course	12	Mechanical Engineering Course	18
Mechanical Engineering Course	10	Ladies' Course	19
Ladies' Course	13	Veterinary Course	7
Veterinary Course	12	Dairy Course	19
	80		184
<i>Special Students</i>	8	<i>Special Students</i>	27
		<i>Preparatory Students</i>	39

MINISTERS.



March 5th, Rev. George C. Henry,	- - - - -	Lutheran church, Des Moines, Iowa.
March 12th, Rev. Ignatius Mueller,	- - - - -	(Jewish Rabbi), Des Moines, Iowa.
March 19th, Rev. Keeler,	- - - - -	Methodist church, Des Moines, Iowa.
March 26th, Dr. Leon A. Harvey,	- - - - -	Unitarian church, Des Moines, Iowa.
April 2d, Dr. W. M. Beardshear, A. M., LL. D.,	- - - - -	President I. A. C., Ames, Iowa.
April 9th, Rev. Father Nugent,	- - - - -	Catholic church, Des Moines, Iowa.
April 16th, Dr. Mott,	- - - - -	First Presbyterian church, Dubuque, Iowa.
April 23d, Dr. H. Stetson,	- - - - -	President Des Moines University, Des Moines, Iowa.
April 30th, Bishop J. Hott, D. D.,	- - - - -	United Bretheren church, Woodbridge, Iowa.
May 7th, Rev. R. F. Hurlburt, B. D.,	- - - - -	Methodist church, Mt. Vernon, Iowa.
May 14th, Rev. W. W. Gist,	- - - - -	Congregationalist church, Osage, Iowa.
May 21st, Rev. E. S. Johnson,	- - - - -	Methodist church, Wall Lake, Iowa.
May 28th, Dr. A. C. Barrows, A. M., D. D.,	- - - - -	Professor I. A. C. Ames, Iowa.
June 4th, J. R. Mott,	- - - - -	National Secretary Y. M. C. A., New York City.
June 11th, Rev. D. M. Long, D. D.	- - - - -	Presbyterian church, York, Nebraska.
June 18th, Rev. Amos Crum,	- - - - -	Universalist church, Webster City, Iowa.
	VACATION.	
July 23d, Rev. Bittum,	- - - - -	Congregationalist church, Grinnell, Iowa.
July 30th, Rev. J. C. McGee,	- - - - -	Methodist church, Cedar Falls, Iowa.
Aug. 6th, Rev. J. E. Keyes,	- - - - -	Universalist, Marshalltown, Iowa.
Aug. 13th, Dr. A. Rosenburger,	- - - - -	President Penn College, Oskaloosa, Iowa.
Aug. 20th, Dr. W. M. Beardshear,	- - - - -	President I. A. C., Ames, Iowa.
Aug. 27th, Hon. J. B. Knoepfler,	- - - - -	Superintendent of Public Instruction, Des Moines, Iowa.
Sept. 3d, Dr. W. M. Ramsey,	- - - - -	Elder Boone District Methodist Episcopal church, Boone, Iowa.
Sept. 10th, Dr. A. C. Barrows,	- - - - -	Professor I. A. C., Ames, Iowa.
Sept. 17th, Dr. Chapman,	- - - - -	Mills Seminary, Oakland, California.



OFFICERS:

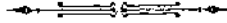
<i>Chairman,</i>	-	-	-	HON. J. H. WOOD,
		Atlantic.		
<i>Secretary,</i>	-	-	-	E. W. STANTON,
		Ames.		
<i>Treasurer,</i>	-	-	-	HERMAN KNAPP,
		Ames.		
<i>Steward,</i>	-	-	-	C. V. ANDERSON,
		Davenport.		

MEMBERS:

<i>First District,</i>	-	-	-	HON. HAMILTON SMITH,
		Fairfield.		
<i>Second District,</i>	-	-	-	HON. C. M. DUNBAR,
		Maquoketa.		

<i>Third District,</i>	-	-	-	HON. J. S. JONES,
		Manchester.		
<i>Fourth District,</i>	-	-	-	HON. A. SCHEMERHORN,
		Charles City.		
<i>Fifth District,</i>	-	-	-	HON. CATO SELLS,
		Vinton.		
<i>Sixth District,</i>	-	-	-	HON. W. O. McELROY,
		Newton.		
<i>Seventh District,</i>	-	-	-	HON. C. F. SAYLOR,
		Des Moines.		
<i>Eighth District,</i>	-	-	-	HON. A. B. SHAW,
		Corning.		
<i>Ninth District,</i>	-	-	-	HON. J. H. WOOD,
		Atlantic.		
<i>Tenth District,</i>	-	-	-	HON. EUGENE SECOR,
		Forest City.		
<i>Eleventh District,</i>	-	-	-	HON. C. D. BOARDMAN,
		Odebolt.		

FACULTY.



W. M. Beardshear, A. M., LL. D.,
President, Professor of Psychology and Ethics.

M. Stalker, M. Sc., V. S.,
Professor of Veterinary Science.

J. L. Budd, M. H.,
Professor of Horticulture.

E. W. Stanton, M. Sc.,
Professor of Mathematics and Economic Science.

D. S. Fairchild, M. D.,
Professor of Pathology, Histology, Therapeutics and Comparative Anatomy.

Gen. James Rush Lincoln,
Professor of Military Science and Mining Engineering.

Alfred A. Bennett, M. Sc.,
Professor of Chemistry.

Herbert Osborn, M. Sc.,
Professor of Zoology and Entomology.

A. C. Barrows, A. M., D. D.,
Professor of English Literature and History.

L. H. Pammel, M. Sc., B. Agr.,
Professor of Botany.

Mrs. Eliza Owens,
Professor of Domestic Economy.

James Wilson,
Professor of Agriculture and Director of Experiment Station.

G. E. Patrick, M. Sc.,
Professor of Agricultural Chemistry.

Miss Celia Ford, A. B.,
Preceptress and Professor of French and German.

Miss Margaret Doolittle, A. B.,
Professor in English, Latin and Rhetoric.

W. S. Franklin, M. Sc.,
Professor of Electrical Engineering.

G. W. Bissell, M. E.,
Professor of Mechanical Engineering.

A. Marston, C. E.,
Professor of Civil Engineering.

D. A. Kent, B. Sc.,
Assistant Professor of Agriculture.

C. F. Curtiss, B. S. A.,
Station Assistant.

H. C. Wallace, B. Agr.,
Assistant Professor of Agriculture in charge of Dairying.

W. B. Niles, D. V. M.,
Assistant Professor in Veterinary Science.

W. H. Meeker, M. E.,
Assistant Professor of Mechanical Engineering.

N. E. Hansen, B. Sc.,
Assistant Professor of Horticulture.

S. W. Beyer, B. Sc.,
Assistant in Geology and Zoology.

Louis B. Spinney, B. M. E.,
Assistant in Mechanical and Electrical Engineering.

INSTRUCTORS.

T. Lenox,
Instructor in Machine Shop.

Emma H. Boyd, B. L.,
Assistant in Chemistry.

Leo Thurlimann, B. Sc.,
Assistant in Chemistry.

Miss Minnie Roberts, B. L.,
Assistant in Mathematics.

Julia A. Wentch, B. L.,
Assistant in Mathematics.

F. C. Stewart, B. Sc.,
Assistant in Botany.

Miss Emma McCarthy,
Assistant Librarian.

Jerry Repogle, D. V. M.,
House Surgeon.

Elmina Wilson, B. C. E.,
Assistant in Civil Engineering.

F. A. Leighton,
Instructor in Dairying.

H. Nordstrum,
Instructor in Carpentry.

W. W. Clark,
Instructor in Blacksmithing.

Miss Marie L. Chambers,
Director of Music and Vocalist.

Miss Genevieve Westermann,
Instructor of Piano and Organ.

Miss Carrie Scott,
Instructor of Violin and Theory.

A. B. Morse, D. V. S., M. D.,
Des Moines, Non-Resident Lecturer.

Miss Fanny F. Thomas, A. M.,
Librarian.

JANITORS.



Main Building,	G. D. QUICK.	North Hall,	D. B. STANTON.
Morrill Hall,	T. CRITES.	Mechanical Building,	DAVID IVES.
Cottages and Creamery,	E. WILLIAMS.	Chemical and Physical Building,	JOHN BANGHAM.
	Sanitary and Veterinary Barn,	CHAS. WEST.	

FAMILIAR EMPLOYEES.



Nurse,	MRS. HOLDRIDGE.	Carpenter,	G. T. STERRINS.
House Physician,	C. M. DAY.	Engineer,	JOHN JOHNSON.
Chief Cook,	E. R. BENTON.	Farm Boss,	"JARS" RASMUSSEN.
Baker,	MRS. JOHNSON.	Roustabout,	"DAN" STILLWALL.
Protector of Fruit,	"JERRY" SEXTON.	Milkman,	M. P. BIWER.
Electrician,	C. K. MUNNS.	Chief dish smasher,	"CHRIS" GABRIELSON.
Assistant Electrician,	D. M. HOSFORD.	Attendant de le Bath,	HORACE GRISWOLD.
Plumber,	W. H. TRIPP.	Attendant de la Bathe,	"BIDDY."
	Bell Ringer,	I. L. GUERNSEY.	

EXPERIMENT STATION STAFF.



Wm. M. Beardshear, A. M. LL. D.
President.

James Wilson,
Director and Professor of Agriculture.

C. F. Curtiss, B. S. A.,
Assistant Director.

G. E. Patrick, M. Sc.,
Chemist.

L. H. Pammel, M. Sc.,
Botanist.

Herbert Osborn, M. Sc.,
Entomologist.

J. L. Budd, M. H.,
Horticulturist.

M. Stalker, M. Sc., F. S.,
Veterinarian.

D. A. Kent, B. Sc.,
Assistant Professor of Agriculture.

W. B. Niles, D. F. M.,
Assistant Veterinarian.

N. E. Hansen, B. Sc.,
Assistant Professor of Horticulture

E. N. Eaton, B. Sc.,
Assistant Chemist.

F. C. Stewart,
Assistant Botanist.

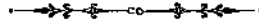
Harry A. Gossard, B. Sc.,
Assistant Entomologist.

W. H. Heileman,
Assistant Chemist.



OUR COLLEGE
AND ITS
FACULTY.

HISTORY OF FORMATION.



THE Iowa Agricultural College owes its permanent endowment to an Act of Congress passed in 1862, whereby the state received 240,000 acres of land for the specific purpose of creating therefrom a perpetual fund,

"The interest of which shall be inviolably appropriated by each state, which may take and claim the benefit of this act, to the endowment, support and maintenance, of at least one college, where the leading object shall be, without excluding other scientific and classical studies, and including military tactics, to teach such branches of learning as are related to agriculture and the mechanic arts, in such manner as the legislatures of the states may respectively prescribe, in order to promote the liberal and practical education of the industrial classes in the several pursuits and professions of life."

The Act in question required the assent of the state to all of the conditions contained therein among which were the following: That the state shall replace any part of the endowment fund, or of the interest or income therefrom, which shall, by any action or contingency, be diminished or lost, so that the capital of the fund shall remain forever undiminished, and that no portion of said fund, nor of the interest thereon, shall be applied, directly or indirectly, under any pretense whatever, to the purchase, erection, preservation or repair of any building or buildings. The endowment fund of the college has been well managed and now amounts to over \$650,000.00. The income from

this endowment for the last fiscal year was \$44,417.73. In addition to the above amount, the college has received under an act of Congress approved August 31, 1890, and known as the Morrill Law, \$18,000.00, making the total annual income \$62,417.73. The Experiment Station, which is a department of the college, also receives \$15,000.00 each year, by Congressional appropriation under the Hatch Law. Not one dollar of this vast annual income, comes from or is paid by the state of Iowa. It all comes from Congressional appropriations made to the state for specific purposes. The appropriation made under the Morrill law is required

"To be applied only to instruction in agriculture, the mechanic arts, the English language and the various branches of mathematical, physical, natural and economic science, with special reference to their application in the industries of life, and to the facilities for such instruction."

The general purpose of the appropriation made by the Hatch law (the law establishing the experiment station), is stated as follows:

"That in order to aid in acquiring and diffusing among the people of the United States useful and practical information on subjects connected with agriculture, and to promote scientific investigation and experiments respecting the principles and applications of agricultural science, there shall be established, under direction of the college or colleges, or agricultural department of colleges, in each state or territory established, a de-

partment to be known and designated as an agricultural experiment station."

It is evident, from the facts already stated, that the college partakes largely of the character of a national institution. Its income from national sources has paid all salaries of professors and instructors, has built up its libraries, and has equipped and maintained its numerous departments, with their laboratories, museums and work-shops, and no resident of the state has ever been required to pay tuition. The institution imposes no burden upon the state aside from the erection, preservation and repair of the necessary buildings.

The mandatory provisions of the act of Congress endowing the college, require that "the *leading object* shall be to teach such branches of learning as are related to agriculture and the mechanic arts, without excluding other scientific and classical studies, and including military tactics." The ultimate *end* to be accomplished by the teaching, is stated to be "in order to promote the liberal and practical education of the industrial classes in the several pursuits and profes-

ions of life." In conformity with both the spirit and the letter of the law, the college provides for the liberal and practical education of the farmer, the mechanic, the architect, the engineer, and other industrial classes, in all those natural and physical sciences related to or underlying their several pursuits and professions. The characteristic effect of one manner of living is the development of adipose tissue, while that of another is the development of muscle and physical strength. So, in education, the pursuit of some studies will store the mind with practical knowledge of great value without materially strengthening the mental faculties, while other studies, usually considered less practical, may have the characteristic effect of greatly strengthening the intellectual powers. That symmetrical development, resulting in a strong, practical man, is always desirable, and it has been the especial aim of the management of the Iowa Agricultural College to so arrange the several courses of study as to attain that result. A large body of alumni, eminently successful in their various chosen vocations, attest the wisdom of the arrangement.



W. M. BEARDSHEAR.

ONE of the most potent factors in the recent success of the Iowa Agricultural College lies in the professional work and personal influence of its president,

William M. Beardshear. A native of Ohio, he was born near Dayton. His early life was spent on a farm in Montgomery county, that State, thus being early

schooled to the toil and hardships of such a life. After spending his early years in the district schools, he served for some time as a soldier, enlisting in volunteer infantry, Army of the Cumberland, at the age of fourteen. Soon after the war, he entered Otterbein University, graduating in 1876 from the classical course. Two years were then spent in post graduate work in the study of the Hebrew and Greek languages, philosophy and theology at Yale. On leaving college, he entered the ministerial work in Ohio. He was for some time pastor of a Congregational church in Connecticut, but in June, 1881 was elected President of Western College, Toledo, Iowa. Without doubt he was one of the youngest college presidents in America, for he was but thirty years old at the time of his election. Here he remained nearly eight years.

Under his careful supervision Western College made a phenomenal growth; the attendance was vastly increased. Through his efforts new buildings were constructed and more beneficent endowments secured, thus stamping him as one of the ablest college men in Iowa, both in executive ability and educational power.

Notwithstanding earnest solicitations to remain, he resigned the presidency and soon after accepted the city superintendency of schools at Des Moines, Iowa.

Here his services were highly appreciated but after serving these schools two years he again resigned his position, this time to accept the presidency of I. A. C., his present position.

But not alone as a college educator is he noted. For six successive years he has instructed in the Tama county institute and was conductor one year of the Dallas county institute. He has delivered numerous lectures on various educational topics before popular audiences, teachers' associations and college gatherings; he has delivered baccalaureate sermons before the graduating classes of many of the western colleges, and he is noted throughout the West as an untiring worker in Y. M. C. A. interests.

As a speaker he is well and favorably known in Iowa, Illinois, Nebraska, Missouri and Ohio.

His commanding figure, handsome personal appearance and genial manner never fail to attract attention, command interest and, finally, to completely captivate the audiences that are favored thus by his power of thought and style of delivery.

An active member of the Iowa State Teachers' Association, he served on its executive committee for three years, from '85 to '88, acting as chairman of the committee in 1888. He belongs to several literary clubs in Des Moines and in 1893 was chosen as president of the industrial department of the National Educational Association. He was married in Ohio in 1873 to Miss Josephine Nundhenk, who with his two sons and three daughters makes his home the acme of happiness and contentment.

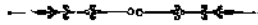
He has received the degrees A. B., A. M., D. D., and

LL. D. but to a ripe scholarship he adds a keen knowledge of the affairs of the world. A strong advocate of industrial education, he yet remains at I. A. C. He is now but beginning the forties and has spent nearly

three years in shaping the destinies of I. A. C. and moulding the character of her students; yet if interest in and sympathy with youth count for anything, "he can never grow old."



THE DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE.



THE Department of Agriculture is under the supervision of Prof. James Wilson, and now constitutes one of the most important departments in the college. When the college was founded the department was small and for many years was comparatively weak, but years of growth have given it strength and beauty till now its influence is felt over the entire State. For many years it included a part of what now constitutes the general course together with the more important parts of the present Agricultural Course, but *as such* grew weaker and weaker until all was merged into one course called the scientific. In the spring of '91 the Board of Trustees harkened unto the voice of the people of the State and created a new and independent agricultural course and at the same time consolidated the chair of agriculture with the office of director of the Experiment Station.

As now situated the Agricultural Course is designed to teach the sciences that underlie practical agriculture, and sufficient supplementary studies to sustain both scientific and practical agriculture, and develop the agricultural student to the intellectual level of the educated in any profession. Special attention is given to the improved methods in all the various operations of farming, and the management of all kinds of stock and crops. A large farm is in connection with the de-

partment, and here are found representatives of the most important breeds of horses, cattle, sheep and swine to be found. These animals are used in class illustrations and for the various experiments conducted by the Experiment Station as a department of the college. All crops grown and all experiments made are reported upon in the Experiment Station Bulletin. To more thoroughly accomplish the desired aim and purpose, a large and convenient chemical laboratory has been added to the department. It is provided with the best appliances for experimental work and research. Quite recently an elaborate butter and cheese dairy has been erected and fitted with all modern appliances; and in connection is an experiment station which gives attention to unsettled questions with regard to milk for all purposes, to the end that the dairymen of the State may have all possible help in the solution of problems relating to their line of business.

Taken as a whole the department constitutes the largest of the many to be found in the college,—so broad is its scope of work. The Twenty-third General Assembly voted the department an appropriation for a new hall, which has just been completed. It is a large, commodious and magnificent building situated near the main college building, and fills a long felt want of the professors and students of the department.

THE DEPARTMENT OF HORTICULTURE.

THE work of this department under the able management of Prof. J. L. Budd has been of the greatest importance to the horticultural interests of the Northwest and in fact the entire northern portion of the United States. The work has been to change the list of best varieties of orchard fruits and ornamental trees and shrubs. The great need of such a change is well known to all versed in the history of fruit-growing on the prairies of the Northwest. The tens of thousands of ruined orchards planted with varieties well adapted to the eastern states with moister air and more equable climate, but a complete failure in our dry interior climate, showed the absolute necessity of a change in our prairie horticulture.

The method of doing this has been to import the best of the varieties of apples, pears, cherries, plums, peaches, forest trees and ornamental trees and shrubs grown on the great plains of east Europe and north central Asia, where climatic conditions are similar to those of our prairies of the Northwest. The first of the many importations by the college was made in 1878. Prof. Budd's trip to Russia in 1882 greatly facilitated the work of selection. These varieties have been propagated on an extensive scale ever since and have been distributed to fruit-growers who agreed to preserve the names and numbers and in due time report to the college the behavior of these new varieties

under the severe test of our cold winters and hot dry summers. The experiment has been successful and many of the varieties introduced have become commercial and are now widely planted. Many others equally and more valuable will become commercial as soon as they can be propagated on a sufficiently large scale.

The native species of fruits have not been neglected and many choice varieties have been disseminated for trial. In 1886 a new line of work was begun. This has been the improvement of orchard fruits by crossing and hybridizing, and has been carried on each year since. Already many promising seedlings have been obtained which will be sent out for trial. The good qualities of both native and introduced species are thus blended in new races of hardy fruits adapted to our trying climate. The history of horticulture shows the wonderful results obtained by this method in improving flowers, grapes and small fruits and indicates that it merits the careful attention of all interested in the development of horticulture in the Northwest.

The class room work of the department has fitted all who have taken the course to plant wisely around their homes and to become leaders in horticultural matters in their respective neighborhoods. Many have made commercial horticulture their life-work and several have become professors of horticulture in agricultural colleges and horticulturists in agricultural experiment stations.



J. L. BUDD.
N. E. HANSON.

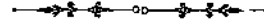
D. A. KENT.

JAMES WILSON.

H. C. WALLACE.

C. F. CURTISS.
F. A. LEIGHTON.

PROFESSORS OF AGRICULTURE AND HORTICULTURE.



HON. JAMES WILSON, *Director of the Experiment Station, and Professor of Agriculture.*—This jovial and much respected member of our faculty was born in Ayrshire, Scotland, August 16, 1835. Coming to the United States in 1852, he has lived on the farm all his life, excepting absences when representing the people in governmental positions. He was a representative in the Iowa legislature from Iowa county for six years, being elected speaker of the House of the Fourteenth General Assembly.

He was the first farmer congressman from the Northwest, and was instrumental, during the 43d and 44th Congresses, in securing better transportation facilities for Iowa farmers. Returning to his farm at the end of the 44th Congress he began writing for the press upon farmer topics. Governor Sherman appointed him a member of the railway commission to represent the farmers on that body, in the adjustment of rules that should remedy existing difficulties between shippers and carriers. He was elected to the 48th Congress where he was active in securing legislation to regulate interstate commerce and a law to eradicate foreign lung plague from the herds of the country. At the close of this Congress he returned to his farm and resumed his pen, since which time he has refused to enter politics.

Director Wilson has had abundant opportunity to study educational institutions. He was elected regent of the State University by the Iowa Legislature; a senator of Monmouth College by the Synod of Illinois; a trustee of Western College by its Governing Board; and a trustee of Coe College by the Synod of Iowa. In 1891 the Stock Breeders, the Dairymen, and the State Alliance of Iowa petitioned the board of trustees of the Iowa Agricultural College to elect him to the chair of agriculture. The Board complied and combined the directorship of the station with that chair.

The professor has thrown the whole of his whole-souled nature into the work for the advancement of Iowa farmers, old and young. His unselfish public spirit manifests itself on every worthy occasion where money or speeches are in order. The Y. M. C. A. has felt with thankfulness his influence. The class of '94 are glad to welcome Prof. Wilson as an honorary member of their class.

J. L. BUDD, M. H., *Professor of Horticulture*, was born in 1835 on a farm near Peekskill, N. Y., situated on the banks of the Hudson.

His early education was received in the common schools of Westchester county. Later the family mov-

ed to Monticello, N. Y., where he graduated from a normal institute. Under Dr. Gallup he was fitted to enter the sophomore class in Union College but was persuaded to take charge of the first academy started for boys in Rockford, Illinois.

The degree, Master of Horticulture, is honorary and was conferred by the Iowa Agricultural College. In 1859 and '60 he had charge of the graded schools of Wheaton, Ill. In 1862 he bought a farm in Benton county, Iowa, and started the largest orchard and nursery then found in the north half of Iowa. In 1873 he was elected secretary of the Iowa State Horticultural Society; and published its annual reports for fourteen consecutive years.

In 1877 he was elected to the position he now holds in the I. A. C. During most of his life and especially since becoming professor in college he has labored zealously for the advancement of horticultural interests, not only of our own State but for the whole Union.

During the summer of 1882 he was granted a leave of absence from the college to visit the agricultural and horticultural colleges and institutions of both Eastern and Western Europe, and to study the forestry systems and the fruits of the Eastern Continent.

During this extended trip many fruits, shrubs, &c., were selected for trial, which have become commercial across the whole of the United States. The extended system of propagation and distribution of promising horticultural plants is an added work of his Department,

as is the extended correspondence growing out of it and his hundreds of trial stations.

He is the possessor of a very fine private library which he has lately enriched by the addition of the valuable collections of A. J. and Charles Downing by special bequest, very much to the surprise of the eastern friends of the lamented Downings. This token is one of which the professor is very proud, and well he should be.

For fourteen years he lived on the college campus, on the present site of the new Agricultural Hall, but during the past two years he has been living in Ames and has been fitting up one of the handsomest residences in the city. He calls Ames his permanent home. Although past the prime of life yet he is active and may be seen day after day looking over his Department. He is one of our best known professors and we may add one of the best known citizens of Iowa, being known not only throughout this continent but in Europe. He is a pleasing gentleman to meet and one meeting him can not but be entertained. He has done for the horticultural industry of Iowa what none other has been capable of doing and is exerting a great influence for the benefit of our Agricultural College.

CHARLES F. CURTISS, B. S. A., *Assistant Director of the Iowa Experiment Station.*—There occurred in the year of our Lord, eighteen hundred and sixty-three, two great events, each of which was destined to exert a

powerful influence upon the succeeding generation. One of these is known in history as the turning point of the war. All the year long the tramp, tramp, tramp of patriotic soldiers marching southward was heard and many were the battles fought and won. Think of the tears shed by the mother, the sister and the sweetheart as they bade the son, the brother and the lover a last sad farewell!

The second event was of no less importance. It did not occur in the sunny South, but in the beautiful village of Nora, Illinois, on the 10th day of December. Far from the shedding of tears, the community rejoiced in the advent of a new farmer, who was destined in later years to be of great service to the agricultural class of the great West.

Since 1864 Mr. Curtiss has been a resident of Story county, where he grew up on a farm. After graduating at the Nevada high school, Mr. Curtiss successfully completed a course at the I. A. C., Class '87. For the next three years he was in charge of an 800-acre stock farm. During this time he was elected secretary of the county agricultural society; received the government appointment of agricultural statistician for Iowa and was chosen assistant director of the Iowa Agricultural Experiment Station. The two latter positions he still holds with credit to himself and great benefit to the general public.

Through all this success he remained a bachelor—real prim and tony but seemingly confirmed in his

bachelorhood. Early last year ('92) the professor began building what proved to be a very pretty residence on one of the best lots in Ames. Now whether it was the attractiveness of this residence or the chidings of his friends that brought about the change we can not say, but at any rate he seemed to have become aware of the teaching that "It is not good for a man to be alone", and united in matrimony with Miss Olive M. Wilson of Harper, Keokuk county. A little investigation, however, leads us to conclude that the whole proceeding had long been premeditated, for we find that Miss Wilson also was a member of the Class of '87.

Prof. Curtiss is at present secretary of the Iowa Sheep Breeders' and Wool Growers' Association and also of the Iowa Draft and Coach Horse Breeders' Association; and live stock editor of *Rural Life*, one of the leading agricultural journals of the West.

D. A. KENT, B. Sc., *Assistant Professor of Agriculture*, was born at Deersville, Harrison county, Ohio, October 31st, 1848, and here he spent his early boyhood days. In 1861 he moved with his parents to Iowa. His father being a farmer, he was early taught the practical part of an agricultural education.

His early education was begun in the district school of his native state. After moving to Iowa his chances were quite limited; but he always improved an opportunity and in this way he was prepared to enter the I. A. C. in 1869, graduating four years later.

After graduating he engaged in farming and stock-raising, which he himself superintended until January 1, 1881, when he moved off the farm to accept the office of superintendent of the public schools of Polk county, Iowa. He held this office four years.

During this time, however, he retained his interest in the former occupation and in 1885 returned to the farm. For some time he was a general dealer in hay and grain. He severed his connection with the above in 1891 to accept the position as Assistant Professor of Agriculture in the State Agricultural College. He is also at the present time instructor in agriculture and farm drainage engineering, manager of the farm and live stock; and moreover has charge of all permanent improvements on the farm and in the Department of Agriculture.

He was married to Miss I. J. Iseminger, June 14th, 1873. The Professor is a man of medium size, pleasing address and commanding mein. Being much interested in scientific and practical agriculture, he is striving with all his power to place that department in the lead. As an instructor he is characterized by his sound judgment, close study, and steady application to duty. By his genial disposition he endears himself to all students in that course.

HENRY C. WALLACE, B. AGR., *Assistant Professor of Agriculture in charge of Dairying*, was born in Rock Island, Illinois, May 11, 1860. His father, Henry Wallace Sr., was for many years an influential Methodist

minister and, like all preachers' boys, he moved from one place to another so as to be with the "old folks."

His early education was received at the public schools of Davenport, Morning Sun and Winterset, Iowa. After attending the Winterset high school for some time, he quit to learn the printing trade: and afterward assisted his father who was editing a county paper. He followed printing till 1885, when he entered the I. A. C., and attended one and one half years. After leaving college he was placed in charge of the "Homestead Farm" situated in Adair county. Here he remained until the spring of '92.

In 1887 Governor Larrabee commissioned Mr. Wallace to represent the state of Iowa at the Dairy Convention held at Jackson, Mississippi, and a second held during the same year at Lake Charles, Louisiana.

He was appointed aid-de-camp to Gov. Larrabee with the rank of lieutenant colonel in 1888, and proved himself fully qualified to fill the position.

For several years he has been staff correspondent of the "Breeder's Gazette", Chicago, Illinois, and editor of the dairy department in the "Iowa Homestead," published in Des Moines, Iowa.

In the spring of '92 he re-entered the I. A. C. and took the studies of both Junior and Senior years, doing special work in dairying. He graduated in November 1892.

Soon after graduating he was elected to the position he now occupies in the Agricultural Department of the College.

At the present time he is President of the Iowa Suffolk Sheep Company and of the American Suffolk Registry Association.

Mr. Wallace is a man of broad views, and one whose company all enjoy. Last, but not least, he was married in November, 1887, to Miss May Brodhead, who attended the I. A. C. one and a half years,—the same time that the Professor was present, both quitting to get married.

N. E. HANSEN, B. Sc., *Assistant Professor of Horticulture*, was born January 4, 1866, near Ribe, a small town in Southern Denmark, and came with his parents to America in 1873. The first three years were spent in New York and New Jersey but since 1876 he has been a resident of Iowa, receiving his early education chiefly in the public schools of Des Moines. At the age of thirteen he entered the East Des Moines high school and attended a little over two years. In the fall of 1881, the Secretary of State, Hon. J. A. T. Hull, who had noted his frequent visits to the state library, offered him a position in his office which he left the high school to accept. Mr. Hansen's long cherished desire for a college education was realized in the spring of 1883, when he left this position and entered the Iowa Agricultural College. Lack of funds necessitated staying out of school the following year and he returned to his former position with Hon. J. A. T. Hull. The last two months before leaving for school again he was with

Mr. Hull's successor, Hon. Frank D. Jackson. In 1885 Mr. Hansen returned to college and graduated in 1887. The spare time during his college course was occupied with manual labor at the college, with teaching school, and, during his Senior year, with his duties as the president's private secretary. During his entire college course he made a specialty of horticulture with the intention of making it his life-work. The first four years after graduation were spent in gaining practical experience, the first year in the grape nurseries of Hon. Silas Wilson at Atlantic, Iowa, and the next three years in the general nurseries of Hon. C. L. Watrous at Des Moines, Iowa. The past two years he has been devoting his attention to the experimental side of horticulture under Prof. J. L. Budd at the I. A. C. In 1890 and 1891 Mr. Hansen conducted for the Iowa State Horticultural society a series of experiments in crossing fruits, a subject which he has made a special study. He is the author of a small book on horticulture which was published in the Danish language in 1890 and has met with a good reception. He contributes to various agricultural journals and has written a number of papers for the annual meetings of the Iowa State Horticultural Society during the past six years.

F. A. LEIGHTON, *Instructor in Dairying*, was born in Portland, Maine, June 22d, 1862; and spent his early life amid the beautiful scenery surrounding that city.

When ten years old his parents moved to Iowa, set-

ting near Osage, Mitchell county. His father being a farmer, we find that young Leighton was well trained in all things pertaining to farm life.

During the winter months he attended a public school, and when fifteen years old entered the Cedar Valley Seminary, where he attended three years and distinguished himself as a thorough student.

After quitting school he commenced the study of "gathering cream," (as it is called) under a firm in Mitchell county and so distinguished himself that out of several competitors he was chosen as the one most capable of learning the science of butter and cheese making. After mastering the principles he was placed in charge of a creamery, thus manifesting their high opinion of him. In 1885 he was employed by Beard Bros. of Decorah and placed in charge of a large establish-

ment located in New Hampton, and during the next six years we find him holding the same position.

In 1890 the Board of Trustees I. A. C. appointed Profs. Wilson and Kent to secure a thorough practical butter and cheese maker to take charge of the new creamery to be built at the college. After searching for some time and in different states they engaged Mr. Leighton as the right man for "the right place."

Avoiding the bliss of bachelordom he took unto himself a wife on the 10th of February, 1877, in the person of Miss Ella Hurd of Osage.

Mr. Leighton is a man of progressive views, and takes great interest in his occupation. He is systematic and thorough in his instruction and endeavors to employ all means beneficial to a student. Frank in his manner and words, ever ready to accommodate he is just such a man as it is a pleasure to meet.





W. B. NILES.



M. STALKER.

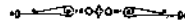


D. S. FAIRCHILD.



JERRY REPLOGLE.

VETERINARY DEPARTMENT.



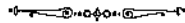
During the session of 1872 a few lectures in veterinary subjects were delivered to the members of the senior class taking the general course. From 1877-80 Prof. Stalker lectured once a day on veterinary subjects. In 1880 a veterinary school was established, Prof. Stalker being appointed dean, which position he still holds.

A course of two years was offered, conferring the degree B. V. M.—Bachelor of Veterinary Medicine. The course at present extends over three-years, the degree D. V. M.—Doctor of Veterinary Medicine—being conferred. The early lectures were delivered in South Hall (now the domestic economy building). From 1880-'84 the veterinary school occupied rooms on the lower

floor North Hall, the department now occupies the entire lower floor of Sanitary hall. The department is exceptionally well equipped, possessing a veterinary hospital which is fitted with commodious stalls, operating floor, office pharmacy, dissecting room, and is furnished with nearly all surgical instruments of modern construction, operating table and other conveniences for hospital work.

A veterinary museum contains one Auzoux elastic model of the horse, complete, and in addition a valuable collection of models of special organs. It also contains a large collection of skeletons and special preparation of parts.

PROFESSORS OF VETERINARY SCIENCE.



DR. M. STALKER, M. Sc., V. S., *State Veterinarian and Professor of Veterinary Science*, was brought up on an Iowa farm, following the occupation of the farmer in the summer and the teacher's profession in winter, for a few years previous to entering the Iowa Agricultural College in 1870. He graduated from the scientific course with the class of 1873, and from the Ontario Veterinary College in 1877. He has since

taken the master of science degree. As an instructor and man of affairs, he ranks with the best. He is just completing his twentieth year of invaluable service to the I. A. C., where he has built up one of the most, if not altogether the most, successful veterinary department connected with any agricultural college in the United States. He has held a professorship longer than anyone else ever connected with the I. A. C. He

has secured many important positions for graduates from his department, including eight as state veterinarians, besides many other state and federal appointments. He has been employed by the general government to do expert work for the Bureau of Animal Industry.

During the interval between terms of work, he has found time to travel extensively on the American continent as well as in foreign lands. He has turned these opportunities to the best account and has always brought back a fund of valuable knowledge derived from contact with other peoples and other civilization, which he is always able to draw on for the instruction or amusement of his friends. His visit to the Hawaiian Islands during the past winter was a timely one, as it gave him an opportunity to witness the incidents connected with the revolution in that country. Since his return he has been repeatedly called on to detail his experiences and observations in that country, before many of the most critical lecture-going audiences in the state. The manner in which these lectures have been received, and the uniformly high commendation given by the public press might be regarded with just pride by any professional lecturer in the land. He has accumulated a comfortable fortune and is known to be exceedingly generous with his money, notwithstanding the fact that many of his friends are of the opinion that long before this he should have given a half interest partnership in all his affairs as the crowning virtue of his life.

D. S. FAIRCHILD, M. D., *Professor of Pathology, Histology, Therapeutics and Comparative Anatomy*, was born in Fairfield, Vermont, September 16th, 1847, and traces his ancestry back to the Old English. During his attendance at school all the broken window lights could safely be traced to one source.

The perplexing question of "what shall I do," was early decided by him, and by a peculiar incident. While the boys of the neighborhood were romping in the yard one day, their pet dog was stepped upon, and yelping went hobbling off on three legs. The verdict of "a broken leg" was given and while the other boys held the sufferer the "fair-child" was detailed to bandage the leg. Strange to say, when the bandages were removed, the dog was again able to walk on all fours, and the youth was ever after known as "the doctor."

Having acquired a general education from public schools and Franklin and Barre Academies, Mr. Fairchild attended medical lectures at Ann Arbor from 1866 to '68 and then went to the Albany Medical College, where he graduated in December of the same year. Soon after, he began the practice of his chosen profession at High Forest, Minnesota, where he resided for three years, then removed to Ames, Iowa. In 1877 he was appointed physician of the I. A. C. and two years later elected to the chair of physiology, comparative anatomy and pathology. The "College of Physicians and Surgeons" of Des Moines elected Dr. Fairchild to the chair of histology and pathology in 1882, and

three years later transferred him to that of pathology and diseases of the nervous system, in which he among few is well versed. To this the chair of theory and practice of medicine and pathology were afterward added. In 1884 he was appointed local surgeon for the Chicago and North Western Rail Road; next, district surgeon and then, consulting surgeon for the Iowa lines, for which he has done invaluable work.

For sixteen years Dr. Fairchild was engaged in general practice but for the past eight years has been confined mainly to consulting practice, surgery and diseases of the nervous system. He is universally recognized as a man of rare ability and skill and commended for his liberality and sociality.

The college realized its good fortune in having such a professor and regretted its loss when Dr. Fairchild was called at the end of the spring term to work in other parts of the State.

DR. W. B. NILES, D. V. M., *Assistant Professor in Veterinary Science*, was born in Rock county, Wisconsin, in 1858, at which place he attended public school until 1870, when he, with his parents moved to Marshall county, Iowa, where he attended and taught school prior to coming to the Iowa Agricultural Collège in 1884, at which place he graduated in 1885. He acquired a great deal of education by continually studying the best and latest writings on veterinary science, and his present knowledge speaks for itself. The following year he remained as house surgeon. He was ap-

pointed assistant state veterinarian in 1887, at the end of which year he did some private practice at Webster City. The following year he was elected to the chair of veterinary science for the Agricultural Experiment Station and State University of South Carolina.

Being taken with a severe attack of heart failure in 1890, he returned to Iowa for treatment, which was tendered him through the matrimonial affections of his present wife, "The youngest daughter of Gen. Geddis."

He accepted his present position at the Iowa Agricultural College in 1891. He is well worthy of the responsible position he holds and does all within his power to assist his students to the highest intellectual degree.

J. A. REPLOGLE, D. V. M., *Demonstrator of Anatomy and Instructor in Materia Medica*, was born near Unionville, Union township, Appanoose county, Iowa, October 10th, 1859. His father was a farmer and he lived on the farm until twenty-one years old when he left the parental roof and moved west, going to Kansas, where during the next six years he was engaged in buying and shipping live stock.

In 1886 he returned to the old homestead and became the sole manager of his father's farm, which position he held until 1890.

In his boyhood days he had attended a district school, but his chances of securing an education were quite limited, and at an early age his father took him from school. Being possessed with a strong desire for

an education he took advantage of every opportunity to improve his intellect and when in Kansas determined to enter college at Manhattan. To prepare himself to enter he attended a village high school for a short time, but before fully prepared he was called home. This disappointment, however, did not discourage him in the least and he determined again to enter some college as soon as an opportunity presented itself, which was presented in the spring of 1890. It

was accepted and he entered the "I. A. C.," graduating in 1892. When in college he distinguished himself as a careful and thorough student and upon his graduating was tendered the position he now holds, by the Board of Trustees.

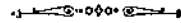
Mr. Replogle is a young man possessing much ability, and we predict for him a bright and glorious future. He is an ardent believer in the doctrine that "marriage is a failure."





Engineering Hall. Physical and Chemical Hall.

DEPARTMENT OF MECHANICAL ENGINEERING.



The Mechanical Engineering Department began its existence in 1872 with A. Thompson as instructor.

The workshop at that time was a small frame building, of which it was reported, "The workshop is furnished with various tools for working wood and metal, including two very excellent lathes. The machinery is driven by a fifteen horse-power Corliss engine which has given the most perfect satisfaction, always working with the most perfect regularity and never once having been out of repair in the past year."

In the year 1876, a frame workshop 30x50 feet with an engine house and a brick smoke stack was erected at a total cost of five thousand dollars. An air duct was also put in from this building to the Physical Laboratory, which was completed that same year.

The wood working machinery was put in the new workshop and the iron working machinery was placed in the basement of the new Physical Laboratory and connected with the power house by a wire rope transmission. The drawing room was placed in the third story of the Laboratory building. But the department still required more room, and in 1882 work was begun and in part finished on Engineering Hall. This building, without the present wing, was completed the next year at a cost of twelve thousand five hundred dollars. The large wing was added two years later.

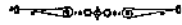
Prof. Thompson held the chair of Mechanical Engineering for twelve years and then resigned, Prof. Basset succeeding him. Prof. Basset made a radical change in the shop-work from the Russian or exercise system, which does not produce anything useful, to the manufacturing system, all the products of which are to be used in the shops or sold in the market.

Four years later C. W. Scribner was elected to the chair. During his professorship the present boiler and engine house was erected, costing about three thousand two hundred dollars. Joined to this boiler-house stands the tall brick chimney, around whose sturdy foundation the bloodless fray raged in the stillness of the night and whose towering heights so many ardent classmen scaled to paint thereon their beloved class emblems, all of which were surpassed not only in height but in beauty by our own noble emblem—the gourd.

In the fall of 1891 Prof. Scribner resigned and G. W. Bissell, who had been assistant professor, was elected to fill the vacancy.

With W. H. Meeker as assistant professor and Mr. Lenox and Mr. Nordstrum ("Old Herman") as foremen in the well stocked machine shops, the Mechanical Engineering department aims to furnish a thorough fitting to any one who desires to take up this attractive branch of the industrial arts.

DEPARTMENT OF ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING.



The department of Physics dates back to the founding of our college. In 1871 Prof. Anthony was appointed instructor in this branch of science; but after one year he resigned and was succeeded by Prof. Macomber, who held the position for twelve years.

Under Prof. Anthony the department was crowded into two small rooms in the basement of the Main Building, with no adequate space for seating or lectures, for performing experiments or storing apparatus.

An idea of the amount of apparatus in possession of the college at that time may be obtained from President Welch's report for 1871. The president says, "The physical cabinet contains a complete Melloni apparatus for studying the laws of radiation, absorption and reflection of heat, a magic lantern with various attachments for the projection of physical phenomena, an indicator and several other instruments."

An appropriation of twenty-five thousand dollars for a main laboratory building was secured in 1872. Very little was done the next year except to excavate for the basement and lay the foundation, when the defalcation of Rankin, the college treasurer, carried away twenty-two thousand dollars. But the next General Assembly reappropriated the required amount, and this building was finished and occupied by classes in 1876.

Prof. Macomber not only performed the duties of instructor of physics, but was also librarian. His report for 1882 contains the following interesting item, "Last winter I received from Mr. Edison several of his carbon electric lamps for lighting by incandescence."

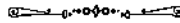
Prof. Macomber was succeeded by J. C. Hainer in 1883. Prof. Hainer submitted to the trustees a course in Electrical Engineering which was accepted and added to the curriculum in '91. In the fall of that year Prof. Hainer resigned and W. S. Franklin, the present professor, was elected to fill the vacancy.

The department of Physics and Electrical Engineering now occupies the second and third floors and one room in the basement of the Chemical and Physical Hall. The dynamo laboratory is located in the powerhouse of the Mechanical department.

The apparatus belonging to the department includes a long list of standard measuring instruments to the value of about ten thousand dollars. The dynamo laboratory is equipped with five experimental dynamos and motors from one to five horse-power, a variety of arclamps, ampere-metres, volt-meters, rheostats, and so forth.

Thus well equipped the department opens its doors to the young men and women of Iowa.

DEPARTMENT OF CIVIL ENGINEERING.



When the college entered upon its work in 1879, G. W. Jones was elected instructor in Mathematics and professor of Civil Engineering; but his principal duties were in the line of Mathematics, as there was no adequate place in which to conduct a course in Civil Engineering, and hence the students were taught simply land surveying and leveling.

After three years Prof. Jones was succeeded by Prof. Porter and he by Prof. Beal in 1876. During Prof. Beal's first year, the new Physical Laboratory was finished and the Civil Engineering department took up its quarters in the third story of this building, the Civil Engineering student using the drafting rooms in common with the Mechanical Engineering students. Under the two preceding professors the Civils had been required to take shop practice; but either finding that there was a great deal to be learned in this branch of knowledge, or that such a class of students entered this course, that it took all the instructor's time to develop their mental powers, neglecting their physical abilities, the new professor abolished shop-work. The latter reason for abolishment seems the most plausible; because in studying the matter more closely we find that it became necessary for Prof. Beal to have an assistant (Mr. Mount) to aid him in his arduous duties as instructor. The Civil

Engineering student now keeps his muscles in trim by driving stakes around over the campus for the scared Freshman and the straight backed Lieutenant to stumble over while passing in review or escorting the colors.

In 1888 Prof. Beal resigned and Mr. Mount became full professor. The following summer, Engineering Hall was completed and the Civil Engineering department was allotted the third story in the new building. After eight years of unremitting labor as instructor Prof. Mount resigned the position and the Board elected Mr. Church of Chicago to fill the vacancy. Prof. Church resigned after one year and A. Marston, the present professor, took the chair in the spring of '92. Miss Elmina Wilson is the assistant professor of Civil Engineering. We now find the department located in commodious quarters on the third floor of Engineering Hall, with a good supply of instruments.

It is believed that the best preparation an engineer can have is a thorough knowledge of the underlying principles of his profession and that he should never attempt the application of these principles by the use of either empirical or rational formulas or rules however well learned, without first having a thorough knowledge of the laws and theory on which these formulas are based and the means by which they are de-

duced. Such knowledge does not take the place of practical experience, but without it the practical engineer can only repeat what he has seen others do and is in constant danger of violating the first principles of science and good engineering by making a wrong

application of some rule of thumb, as costly blunders have often shown. The course is arranged with the primary object of giving this knowledge, and later its application to practical work, in accordance with the best engineering practice.





ANSON MARSTON,
MISS ELMINA WILSON,

G. W. BISSELL,
W. H. MEEKER,

W. S. FRANKLIN,
LOUIS B. SPINNEY.

PROFESSORS OF ENGINEERING.



G. W. BISSELL, M. E., *Professor of Mechanical Engineering*.—One hot day, the fourteenth of July, 1868, the subject of this sketch first saw the light. Why could not this event of first seeing the light have taken place ten days sooner, on the glorious "Fourth," that day of all days, to the true American. But the fates decreed the fourteenth. It is truly wonderful why some people will persist in the selection of a day so void of mythological and historical connections, for the occurrence of the greatest event in their lives.

The Professor was a precocious child, in fact he never knew what the lower end of the spelling class was; but this was not all. When at the age of four he was found sitting on the bank of the rolling Hudson, deeply absorbed in sketches and calculations, for the solution of the problem of utilizing the surplus energy of the river in propelling a conveyance to the planet Neptune. The people thought he would certainly shine among the mechanical geniuses of the world. And no doubt but their hopes will be realized.

His career in the High School was one of honor, graduating in 1883 at the head of the class. The following year was spent in Paris, France. Upon returning he entered Cornell University, at Ithaca, New York, classifying in the Mechanical Engineering course. In his Sophomore year he carried off the third Sibley

prize for general scholarship; but this did not satisfy him, as may be surmised from the fact that in his Junior year he took the first prize. In his Senior year he was elected a member of the Sigma Phi Fraternity. He graduated from the University in the year 1888, with the degree of Mechanical Engineer. His thesis was prepared upon the subject, "Tests of a Hot Air Engine." His ability being so marked, he was immediately installed as instructor in experimental engineering in Sibley College. This position he held three years, two years under the well known Prof. A. M. Smith and one year under Prof. R. C. Carpenter. In July, 1891, he was appointed assistant professor of Mechanical Engineering at I. A. C., and the following February was elected to the full professorship. Under his management the growth of the Mechanical Engineering department has been phenomenal. By the judicious expenditure of funds and economy, the shops are rapidly being supplied with the latest and best machinery. The old style system of exercise work has been abolished and only practical work is being done. Shop work instead of being a night-mare is made the most interesting of any work pursued.

[I notice that the biographer has neglected to mention the important facts that Professor is married and rides a bicycle. P. D.]

WILLIAM SUDDARDS FRANKLIN, M. Sc., *Professor of Electric Engineering*, born at Geary City, Doniphan county, Kansas, Oct. 27, 1863, entered Sophomore at the University of Kansas in September, 1883, and having fulfilled the duties of instructor in physics during the last three years of his course, graduated in 1887.

The degree of M. Sc. was received in 1888 while acting as assistant professor of physics at the University of Kansas. He spent the years '90 and '91 at the University of Berlin, Germany, and on returning held the Morgan Fellowship at Harvard during '91-'92, but resigned same in February, '92, to take the chair of physics at I. A. C.

Became a member of the Kansas Academy of Science in 1884 and was elected a member of the American Association for the Advancement of Science in 1887, becoming a fellow in '92. He has been a member of the Iowa Academy of Science since 1892.

In conjunction with Prof. E. L. Nichols, of Cornell University, he is the author of several papers published in the *American Journal of Science* and later presented to the American Association. Moreover, he was married on August 14, 1888, to Miss Hattie Titus of Washington, Conn.

"Now, it is perfectly evident," that as our worthy professor is rather bashful, he has omitted from this sketch many incidents of his experience. Having obtained through diligent inquiry accounts of some of these events, we add a few lines here. Who has a

greater right to be proud than the man who has made his own way in the world—the man who has, unaided, climbed the height of success, beginning life as a barefoot boy? Our sage professor can boast that he not only started in life exceedingly needy, but as to being barefoot, he was born without shoes. The early part of his life witnessed little of particular importance. Of course boyhood had its usual joys and sorrows. One warm summer day at the age of ten the boy went fishing, and finding a cool, shady spot where an old fallen tree hung conveniently out over the water, he prepared to spend a comfortable afternoon; but as he had been pulling weeds out of the onion patch all the forenoon and the fishing was poor, he soon drifted off into the land of nod. Now, gravity remained awake that afternoon, and being in a playful mood, lo, professor (quoting from Clementine) "fell into the foaming brine." As he coolly (and somewhat wetly) climbed out upon the bank, his one thought was, "Why didn't I go up instead of down?" This incident decided his course in life and thus began the research into the laws of nature in which the professor so delights. His early education was received at the public schools, where he prepared for college. When entering college he "passed up" physics and chemistry and classified sophomore; yet he was four years in finishing the course, having acted as instructor in physics and assistant in the laboratory under Prof. Edward L. Nichols (now professor of physics in Cornell

University). Immediately after graduation he was elected assistant professor of physics and remained for three years in that capacity. During a year spent in Europe in company with his brother he took "a very interesting trip," walking from Bremen up the Rhine, through Switzerland and back to Berlin, in all a distance of about 600 miles. Since taking the chair at I. A. C., Prof. Franklin has become an earnest instructor, an infatigable worker and has made his department one of which our state may well be proud.

ANSON MARSTON, *Professor of Civil Engineering.*—In the mid'st of the secession strife, which characterized the year 1864, there began another struggle, a battle for existence, in a home in Winnebago, Illinois. Anson Marston first greeted this seemingly cold, but warm hearted world, on a beautiful spring day, the 31st of May of that year. Even then when but a laughing and crying babe, he showed that unwillingness to force his thoughts on any one, which as we know is an admirable characteristic of the professor of to-day.

His youth contained little of incident or adventure that would properly grace such a sketch as this, although of course the professor looks back on many happy and exciting events in those years, such as the wearing of his first trousers, or his initial experience at skating, or his first swim. But he saved few people from drowning; and thrilling adventures (other than fighting bumble-bees) were uncommon. "This," as

the Professor says, "was one of the misfortunes of a happy life."

His early education was received in the public schools of Winnebago, and in the high school at Rockford. In 1885 he entered Cornell University, N. Y., choosing the Civil Engineering course. Here he applied himself earnestly to college work and became one of the best in his class, so that at graduation in 1889 he was among the scholarship men.

Soon after leaving his Alma Mater, Prof. Marston entered the service of the Indiana and Lake Michigan Railroad Company, and had charge of thirteen miles of construction, with his office at St. Joseph, Michigan.

In September of that year he went south and was employed on the Missouri and Pacific Railway, as resident engineer, transitman, and chief of locating party, until March 1892. During about fourteen months of this time he had charge of the construction of a steel drawbridge across the Ouachita river, near Columbia, Louisiana. This bridge, including the approaches, is nearly a mile long, the main part being 660 feet in length.

In March 1892, he was appointed acting professor of Civil Engineering at the Iowa Agricultural College. and in November 1892, he was elected to the full professorship. Soon after his initiation into the work of a professor, he came to the conclusion that he needed an assistant, and fearing that too long waiting might cool his ardor and weaken his spirit he betook himself

the next winter to Pectonica, Illinois, and wedded Miss Alice Day.

Since his arrival at the I. A. C., the professor has done much for the advancement of his department, and, as is well known, he receives the well merited respect of both faculty and students.

WARREN H. MEEKER, M. E., *Assistant Professor of Mechanical Engineering*, was born in Susquehanna county, Pennsylvania, May 5, 1868. The Professor does not remember the exact dates of his first successful attempts at walking and talking; but suffice it to say that during the first seven years of his life, he not only acquired these habits but also spent much time in travel, sight-seeing and cutting teeth. At the age of seven, having passed the entrance examinations, he was admitted to the district schools of Broome county, New York; but in 1887 he severed his connection with this institution and accompanied his parents to their new home at Binghamton. Here he continued, with great ardor, his researches within the realms of knowledge and finally entered the Binghamton Central High School, where he took the course in sciences, paying special attention to Mathematics. At graduation in 1887, he received first honors in his class, and the following June secured in a competitive examination the free scholarship to Cornell University. He entered the University the next September and registered in the course of Electrical Engineering; but after one year

changed to Mechanical Engineering, from which he graduated, with the degree of M. E. in 1891. In conjunction with A. M. Brill, now with the Solway Process Company, New York, he took up for thesis work the "Study of Steam Separators." They obtained some very satisfactory results and their report and portions of the thesis were printed in several engineering journals. During the following July the professor secured the position of assistant in Mechanical Engineering at I. A. C., and upon the resignation of Prof. Scribner, Prof. Meeker received the appointment of assistant professor of Mechanical Engineering, which position he still holds.

By the next spring, having become weary of boarding house life, Warren betook himself back east and on February 20, 1892, wedded Miss Carrie M. Seaman of Ithaca, New York.

Prof. Meeker is an able and respected assistant and in conjunction with Prof. Bissell has made the Mechanical Engineering department of I. A. C. to compare favorably with that of any technical school.

LOUIS BEVIER SPINNEY, M. E., *Assistant Professor of Electrical Engineering*, was born at Bradford, Stark county, Illinois, May 27th, 1869. As he liked the locality and people, pretty well, he remained there until eight years of age. Accompanied by his parents, he then moved onto a farm, near Massena in Cass county, Iowa. The next eight years were occupied in familiarizing himself with the intricacies of farm engineering and

in interesting experiments along agricultural lines. The district school also demanded a large portion of his time until the winter of 1885. The fall of 1887 was spent at the Teachers' Institute at Atlantic, Iowa, and the following winter in teaching school near his home. Having finished his term of school, he began work on the farm and remained through the following summer and winter, studying and preparing himself for college. Mr. Spinney classified in the Mechanical Engineering course at I. A. C. in February, 1889, and four years later graduated at the head of his class, receiving the degree of Bachelor of Mechanical Engineering. While connected with the college Mr. Spinney was an efficient worker in the Crescent Literary Society and in the Engineering Society. He was also a member of the I. A. C. Glee Club, the Choral Union and the College Choir. Being somewhat interested in military exercises he took special work in this department. He was commissioned Lieutenant in his Junior year and in his Senior year Major of the Second Battalion. In the spring of 1893 Mr. Spinney returned to his Alma Mater in the capacity of assistant in the Department of Mechanical and Electrical Engineering, which position he now holds.

MISS ELMINA WILSON, B. C. E., *Assistant Professor of Civil Engineering*.—On the 29th day of September, 1870, in a country home near Harper, Keokuk county Iowa, a baby girl first lifted her voice in song upon the

mellow Autumn air. In order to distinguish the child from the rest of the family, it was decided to call her Elmina. In the customary manner the baby immediately began to grow and thrive, and she is said to have become a very pretty child. We need not give here the dates of her first attempts at walking and talking, although these are very important events in a life.

When she became seven years of age she was supplied with needful books and placed in a district school. About this time, either on account of discouragement in the intricacies of the A B C's or for some other urgent reason, she ran away from home. For this adventure she was afterwards called, "Runaway in High Life."

Miss Wilson entered Freshman in the Civil course with courage and enterprise and soon became one of the leaders of her class. She was successively sergeant, captain and major of the ladies' battalion. She at first joined the Clio Literary Society; but when the Phileleutheroi Society was organized she became a charter member, having been a member of the Pi Beta Phi fraternity. Miss Wilson graduated from I. A. C. in November, 1892, and spent the following winter at Cornell University, New York, taking special work in the Civil Engineering department.

In the spring of '93 she accepted the assistant professorship of Civil Engineering at her Alma Mater, and she has filled this position in a manner, creditable both to herself and to the department.

DEPARTMENTS OF NATURAL SCIENCE.



The entire north end of Morrill Hall is occupied by these departments. The Zoological museum occupies the upper floor, while directly below are rooms for a special Iowa collection, now being prepared, a room for the reception of fossils and casts, and the Geological museum. In the basement are rooms for the breeding of insects, storage of material for study and the preservation of alcoholic specimens.

In the Zoological department is found an especially fine collection of star fishes and sea fishes. The collection of coral sponges is quite complete. Several good examples of the crustaceans are mounted and the collection of insects includes from fifty to seventy five thousand species. The collection of Iowa birds is quite complete, there being but few species not represented. Reptiles and mammals are fully represented by typical specimens from various parts of the world.

The Geological museum contains a series of specimens showing the structure of the typical rocks and a mineralogical series representing the more important minerals, which, with a fine series of minerals presented by H. F. Bain of Johns Hopkins University, forms a fine collection for class reference.

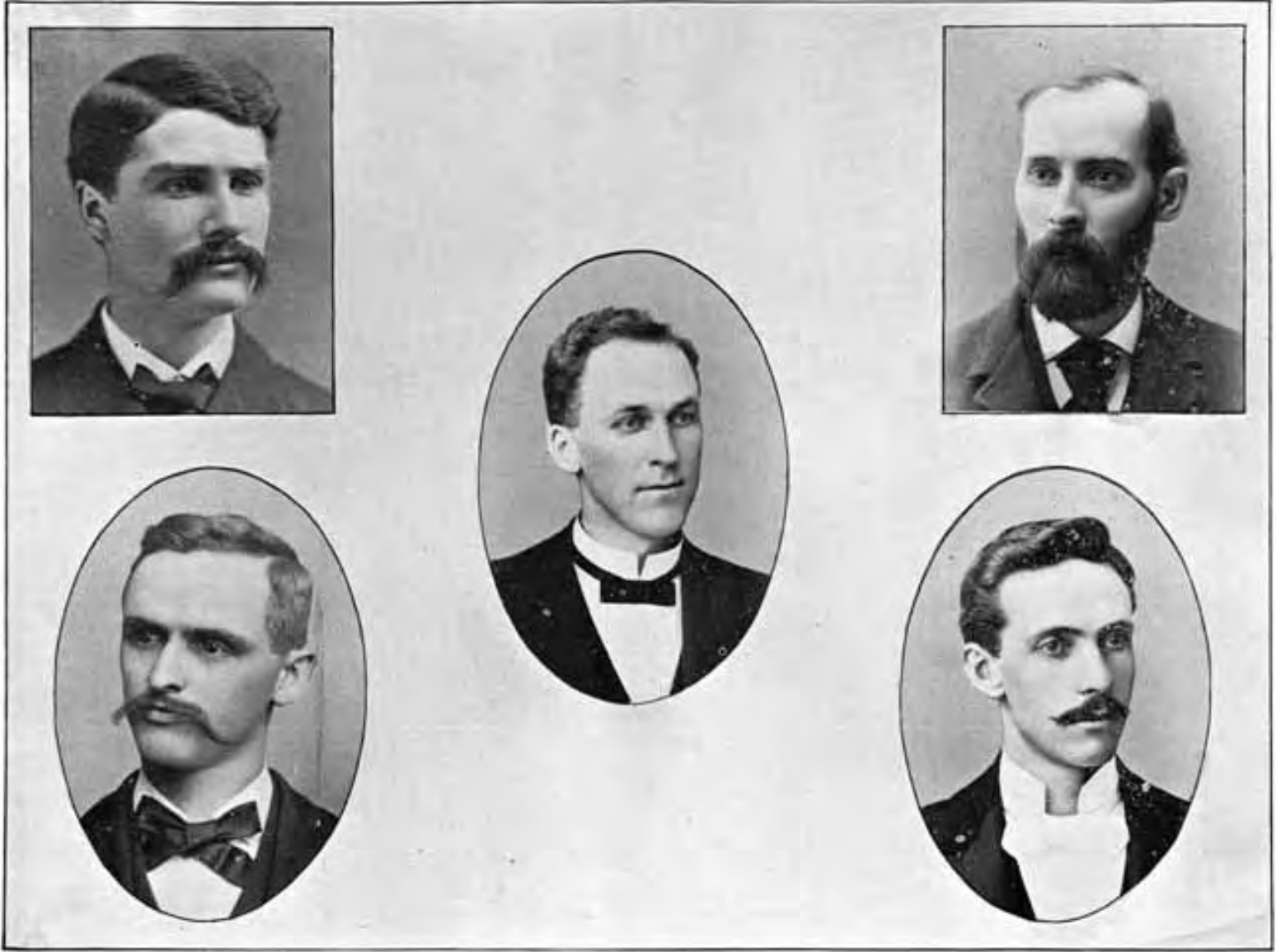
In the Paleontological division are seen fossil representatives of the different geological periods and a set of casts which are very serviceable for class use.

Zoological charts and a series of typical skeletons furnish a means of profitable study to the Junior and induce the Sophomore to think that he does not quite know it all.

In the department of Botany the most noticeable feature is the herbarium containing over twenty-five thousand specimens. The collection was begun in 1871 by Dr. Bessey, was improved and enlarged by Prof. Halstead, while Prof. Pammel during the short time he has had charge has added nearly eight thousand specimens. The department has recently purchased Hitchcock's complete collection of Iowa plants on which his catalogue is based, which with a standard collection of North American Fungi containing twenty-nine centuries is highly valued. Several centuries of economic and parasitic fungi are also owned by the department, while a collection of seven thousand cryptograms is a valuable aid to the student of Cryptogamic Botany.

Prior to the establishment of the Experiment Station the department published several bulletins, but since then few papers have been issued.

The equipment includes thirty student's microscopes, several oil-immersion lenses, a Zeiss microscope, several complete water color charts and the celebrated Dodel Port Atlas. Since Prof. Pammel's appointment



HERBERT OSBORN.

F. A. SHINE,

S. W. BEYER.

L. H. PAMMEL.

F. C. STEWART.

to the chair of Botany, rooms have been fitted up for the study of bacteriology. Dust proof cases have been purchased and are provided with the latest fixtures. Incubators, dry and steam sterilizers and num-

erous other appliances needed for the prosecution of this study are provided, making the botanical department one of which our institution may justly feel proud.

PROFESSORS OF NATURAL SCIENCE.



HERBERT OSBORN, M. SC., *Professor of Zoology and Entomology.*—Herbert Osborn's parents were from Massachusetts, but settled at an early date in Walworth county, Wisconsin, where Herbert was born March 19, 1856. In 1863 the family removed to Fairfax, Linn county, Iowa. His youth was employed in doing farm and carpentry work and in caring for orchard and nursery interests. He attended Iowa College at Grinnell a short time in 1873, but was forced to go home on account of illness, and for financial reasons could not return to College work 'till 1876, when he entered I. A. C. as a Freshman. He taught school during the winters from 1875 to 1878 inclusive and by work in College succeeded in paying nearly all of his expenses. He was fond of athletic sports, especially base-ball. He graduated in 1879, receiving the degree of B. Sc., and was elected assistant in Zoology the same year. He was given charge of the department of Zoology and Entomology in 1883,—this work also embracing that of Curator of the Zoological Museum. Receiving the degree of M. Sc. in 1880, he spent the winter of '81-2 in Cam-

bridge, Massachusetts, studying in the Agassiz Museum of Comparative Zoology. He took a course of medical lectures in '84-5, while the winter of '85-6 was spent at work in the National Museum at Washington. He was married in 1883 to Miss Dora Sayles of class '81, I. A. C. Becoming a member of the American Association for Advancement of Science, he was elected a fellow of the same in 1884, and Vice President and President of the Entomological Club of the Association in '84 and '91 respectively.

Besides the American Association, he has been elected to membership in the Entomological Societies of Washington and New York, the Biological Society of Washington, the Entomological Society of France, and other scientific societies.

Among his many publications may be mentioned a "Key to the Common Genera of Insects" (1880) for the use of students in Entomology; and a "Catalogue of the Animals of Iowa" (1892). Numerous articles in Entomological journals clearly indicate his proficiency and reputation in that line of work. Many original

investigations have been made, and the winter of '91-2 was spent in southern Mexico on a collecting tour. A number of new species of insects have been discovered and described by him. In short, in Prof. Osborn we find a man who has given years of careful study to this particular part of the field of science. A single incident will illustrate his devotion to his life work:—A shaggy-coated, half-starved dog one day took refuge in the Osborn mansion. Mrs. Osborn noticed the intruder, and, seizing a broom, was about to convince it that its place was not there, when Prof. Osborn interrupted her with, "Don't! Dora, don't! I want to get some specimens from that dog!"

LOUIS HERMANN PAMMEL, M. Sc., B. Agr., *Professor of Botany*, was born in Lacrosse, Wisconsin, April 19, 1862, but moved with his parents onto a farm close to the city when only five years old. The country schools furnished his only preparation for college, with the exception of two short winter terms spent in a business college. On entering the University of Wisconsin in the fall of 1881, he took the four years agricultural course. In addition to the regular outlined course, the subject of Botany was given special attention. Many interesting fungi from various parts of the State were studied, and, as a result of this close application special honors were won in Botany. While yet in college, much time was given to the study of French and German. In the fall of 1885 he entered the Hahnemann Medical College at Chicago, pursuing chiefly the study

of Anatomy. In December of that year, however, he was called to Cambridge as Dr. Farlow's private assistant. While here the study of Mycology was carefully studied. He was called to Washington University in September, 1886, as assistant in Botany, but resigned in February, 1889, to accept his present position. During the summers of '88 and '89 investigations were carried on in regard to the root-rot in cotton, and in 1889 he was commissioned by the Department of Agriculture to prepare a report on that subject.

Belonging, as he does, to several of the most prominent associations for the advancement of scientific research, we need not be surprised to find frequent contributions from his pen in the leading Agricultural and Scientific papers of the country. He married in 1887 Miss Augusta M. Emmet of Chicago and the next year voted for Cleveland!

Among the many publications that have been favored with contributions from his pen are the "Botanical Gazette," "American Journal," "Journal of Microscopy," "Bulletins of the Torrey Botanical Club," "Science," and "Journal of Mycology." For the past four years he has held his present position with credit to himself and profit to the institution.

SAMUEL W. BEYER, B. Sc., *Assistant in Geology and Zoology*, was born in Clearfield, Pa., on May 15, 1865, but in a short time his parents moved to Rock Falls, Iowa, where he spent the first seven years of his life. His early years were uneventfully, those from seven to

sixteen being mainly spent in country schools. He then attended Cedar Valley Seminary, at Osage, for two winters and immediately afterward taught three terms in the district schools. He entered I. A. C. in the fall of '86, graduating in '89, the winter vacations being spent in teaching country schools. He chose the scientific course, giving particular attention to Mathematics and Physics. During his senior year he specialized in German and *other things*. German was "passed up" with a clever "credit," but, although he received no mark for *other* "work," he will *not* be required to take the work over.

After graduation he spent about one month teaching school near Redfield, Iowa, but resigned to accept a position in the science department of the Marshalltown High School. Leaving Marshalltown after serving as a teacher over a year, he returned to I. A. C., taking post-graduate work in Geology and again classifying in the "work" he had specialized in during his Senior year.

He was soon after elected professor of Geology and Mineralogy and assistant in Zoology. To better prepare himself for this important position, the winters of '91-2 and '92-3 were spent at Johns Hopkins University taking special training in Geology. He is now a member of the State Geological Survey.

It is related, that during his Junior year some honey was stolen, and, unknown (?) to Mr. Beyer, concealed in his trunk. Accidentally, the honey was spilled,

ruining several articles of clothing. This incident probably accounts for his dislike for "larup."

As proctor in '91 and '92, all that can be said is that the unswerving principle that guided his actions was, "Duty first and sleep afterward."

F. ATWOOD SIREINE, B. Sc., *Assistant in Entomology*, was born November 22, 1861, in Kendall county, Illinois. In 1867 his parents removed to Iowa, the state of their choice. His education was early begun, and, at the age of nine, his first lessons in applied agriculture were taken. Being the oldest in a family of eight, he was made useful as well as ornamental. In the winter of his tenth year his school training was begun at the "deestrick" schools, which he attended during the winters, until of age. After working something over a year on a farm, a desire to follow Horace Greeley's advice gave eastern capitalists and western hotels his first hard-earned cash.

During the fall of 1885, he took advantage of a normal course for teachers at Western College, Toledo. He taught school during the winter of '85-6, entering I. A. C. as a Freshman in February, 1886. In 1887 he left school for the purpose of teaching, but returned the next year to again take up his college work. College work was again abandoned in 1890, when he was elected as assistant botanist of the Iowa Experiment Station. Many striking incidents of college history center around him, but on account of his bashfulness

and our ignorance, we are not permitted to divulge them.

Graduating with the class of '91, we leave him in his present position,—a man who will ever remain calm and Sirrine among the cares and conflicts of a busy world.

FRED CARLTON STEWART, B. Sc., *Assistant in Botany*, was born February 13, 1868, at French Creek, Chautauqua county, New York. At the age of one and one-half years his parents removed to Burlington, Illinois. In 1875 his parents settled at Greenfield, Adair county, where they now reside. He attended district school until fifteen years of age, afterwards taking four terms work in the Greenfield High School to prepare himself for college. Graduating from the Adair county Normal Institute in 1888, he taught school during the winters from '86 to '91 inclusive. Entering I. A. C. in the spring of '89, he chose the Scientific course. During June, 1890, he was engaged in taking the census of

Sumerset township, Adair county, including Fontanelle. He came through alive and ultimately recovered.

During the summer vacation of '89 he posed as a book-agent, and, having good success in this line and too great confidence in his ability as an agent, he tried selling nursery stock. After selling a 75c. bill, he decided to seek some calling more suited to his capabilities. In his Senior year he held the position of assistant botanist to the Iowa Experiment Station, and was elected assistant botanist to the College in December 1892. He graduated with high honors in '92, receiving the degree of B. Sc., soon after taking post-graduate work in Botany and Horticulture.

In laboratory and class-room he is careful, painstaking, and thorough; as a proctor he was grave, dignified but strictly conscientious. He is an enthusiastic botanist—every spare moment during his college course has been given to the study of plants—but he is Republican in politics,—never swerving from his chosen political path.

He is *not* yet married.





COLLEGE LIBRARY.

THE LIBRARY.

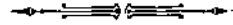


The present large and commodious library with its shelves filled with books on every conceivable subject had its beginning in the old farm house. During the year 1870 this library consisting of 316 volumes was moved to the Main Building. The College even in its day of small beginnings was liberal toward its library, for we find that during the biennial period 1870-71 there was appropriated for its use \$4,500. No regular librarian was employed. The library hours were from 1 to 5 P. M. and 7 to 9:30 P. M. The following is found in the proceedings of the Board of Trustees. "The rate of compensation of the librarian and assistant librarians was increased to nine cents per hour and it was ordered that said librarians while on duty should give their whole attention to the duties of their office." Here was fat detail work for someone. One contemplates in amazement the munificence of such a salary, and is lost in wonderment at what the salary was before the increase. Think of the pleasure of sitting in the library doing nothing but look up references for green Freshmen, and at nine cents an hour! When the office of librarian was raised from detail work to the dignity of a salaried position, we find it filled by J. K. Macomber. From this time the library has grown steadily. In 1891 it had outgrown the small room in the rear of the south wing of the Main

Building and a removal to its present quarters in Morrill Hall was made necessary. This is the most pleasantly situated room in the college and is the favorite resort of students. It is a large, well lighted room having a capacity of 50,000 volumes, sufficient for the needs of the library for years to come. The number of volumes catalogued in the library is 9,300. This seems small in comparison with other libraries. We should remember, however, that government reports which figure in other libraries by the thousands are not enumerated here, and that many of the works, such as those of Audubon, are extremely rare and costly. All are standard, well bound works and such as would be of value to the student. If anyone thinking of the number of volumes doubts the efficiency of the I. A. C. library, he has only to consult the librarian, and scores of reference books on any conceivable subject will be at his demand. In 1890 and '91 the entire library was recatalogued after the Dewey system by Miss Crawford. A good share of the excellence of the library is due to the merits of this system and the readiness with which the works of any author can be found.

The students here have much to be proud of, but for real value there is nothing that they can compare with the library.

DEPARTMENT OF DOMESTIC ECONOMY.



The department of Domestic Economy at I. A. C. was established by Mrs. Mary Welch, wife of Dr. Welch, a few years after the opening of the College. The laboratory and class work was for a time carried on in the Main Building. Later the department was removed to South Hall, the house formerly used as a residence by the president of the College.

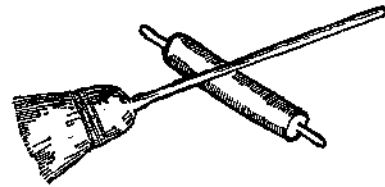
After successfully carrying on the work for a number of years Mrs. Welch resigned, to be followed by Mrs. Emma P. Ewing, a well known professor of household science. She held this position for five years, to be succeeded by Mrs. E. Owens, the professor now in charge, who came into the work in the spring of 1888.

The aim of the professor in this department has from its beginning been to give instruction to the young women of the College in methods and theories

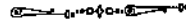
relating to home duties, both in culinary matters and the many other complex and manifold operations devolving upon the competent housekeeper.

The professor now in charge has added household sanitation to the subjects taken up in the class room, and the subject is investigated with spirit and interest. Every right minded young woman recognizes intuitively the great importance to her in after life of being able to direct with intelligence and the confidence that fore-knowledge gives, in matters sanitary.

In order to obtain the best results in this department the young women are encouraged to enter the classes in Chemistry, Physics and Botany and to make practical applications of the principles gained in these departments in their household matters. Who will gainsay the fact that it will be to their advantage hereafter and beneficial to all entrusted to their care?



DEPARTMENT OF MUSIC.



The department of music maintains a high standard of excellence. Giving the student many delightful hours, and affording some of the happiest influences of the year, it has contributed constantly to the artistic growth and development of our college life.

Possessing high ideals, and being also earnest students of the creations of the greatest masters in the realm of music, Miss Chambers, Miss Westermann and Miss Scott present always to the public, choice and varied programs of real educational value. The evening concerts and Saturday morning recitals, maintained throughout the year (?), have been a means of culture to the always interested and often large audiences,

which assemble upon their announcements.

The growth of this department has justified the appropriation of a building to its use. While evidencing the greatest fidelity to duty by appearing with the utmost regularity at the Sunday morning chapel services, the members of the choir have at the same time given much enjoyment by their carefully trained voices and beautiful interpretation of the best church music. The good feeling existing between these lovers of music is amply shown by the numerous picnics, midnight serenades and the frequent re-echoes of the yell,

Fire! Fire!! We're the choir,—

A-men!!!







Mrs. ELISA OWENS,
Miss EMMA MCCARTHY.

A. L. BARROWS,
Miss MARGARET DOOLITTLE.

Miss MARIE CHAMBERS,
Miss GENEVIEVE WESTERMANN.

PROFESSORS OF ART AND LITERATURE.

PROFESSOR ALLEN CAMPBELL BARROWS, A. M., D. D., *Professor of English Literature and History*, as near as can be made out—for we have the Professor's own statement that he was not there—was born at Hudson Ohio in 1839.

He graduated from Philip's Academy, Andover, Mass, in 1857 and from Western Reserve College, now Adelbert College of Western Reserve University, in 1861. He then enlisted in the eighteenth regiment of United States Infantry and went, with so many other brave and true ones, to defend his country, thus making himself one of those whom future generations ought never to forget to honor and revere. But unlike many who went to the war he returned and is yet sound mentally, morally and physically. In fact he is a "typical type" of the hardy New Englander. He remained in the war until 1864. Then he taught Latin and Greek in Philip's Academy from June 1865 until April, 1866, and from that date until June, 1870, he was professor of Physics and Astronomy in the Western Reserve College and from 1870 to 1871 professor of Latin and English Literature in the same college. He was then pastor of the Congregational church in Kent, Ohio until 1884. For the next three years he was secretary of the Ohio Home Missionary Society.

In 1887 he came to the I. A. C. and for one year

was professor of Latin, English Literature and History. Then on the death of Dr. Welch in 1889 he dropped the Latin and took History of Civilization, in which work he still continues. That he is a well read and thorough student can be told after a very slight acquaintance.

During his life as a soldier instead of passing his time at cards or some other worthless amusement he read Greek and became almost as familiar with it as English. He is also a very successful horticulturist. His flowers seem to vie with each other as to which shall the most fully repay him for his faithful care of them. He has always been an unfailing source of information to the students, being so exact, so well informed and so thoroughly broad in all his views that the students trust him implicitly. In the class room he is charming—the hour seems but half the time. He always has some pleasantry to break the monotony of hard work and hold the interest of his class. If he ever feels ill-natured no one finds it out. To the students he is always the same kind and obliging friend, always ready to help a student but more ready to make the student help himself. Indeed he exercises greater ability nowhere than in seeming to help a student and yet make the student help himself.

Besides being appreciated as an educator he is ap-

preciated for himself, for he is every inch a *man*—one whom to know is but to trust and respect, and those who know him trust him implicitly. He faithfully performs every duty, no matter how small. Some think him severe in examinations but he is so perfectly just that none can complain. In him we have a more perfect example of a thorough christian than is very often found. No student is able to work under him without being inspired with a zeal for higher things, and his life seeming better worth the living.

MRS. ELIZABETH OWENS, *Professor of Domestic Economy*, was born in New York State and spent her early life in the beautiful valley of the Susquehanna. Her early education was obtained in private schools; and after taking preparatory studies under the good pastor of the Presbyterian church of her native village, she was able, at the age of 17, to enter Ripley College, at Poultney, Vermont. After three happy profitable years there she returned home on account of delicate health and an old fashioned father who declared that "she knew enough for a girl." "Couldn't she play all his favorite 'tunes' on the piano, (and some that were not favorites), sing in Italian, read Cæsar; and calculate an eclipse?" What more was needed on educational lines?

Two years of busy, happy girlhood, were followed by her marriage June 16, 1875, to Josiah Evans Owens Jr., a Hamilton College man and professor of Greek and Mathematics in the Cooperstown Seminary, N. Y.

A few months after marriage they moved to Charles City, which was her home until coming to the I. A. C. in 1888.

Ten years of ideal married life was her allotment of happiness, then widowhood, but into these ten years had been crowded what was best in literature and music. After the death of her husband in order to fill vacant time and empty hands Mrs. Owens again resolved to teach, music and elocution being chosen on account of natural as well as cultivated taste along these lines. But a severe attack of diphtheria overthrew these plans; as physicians declared after partial recovery, that the throat was too much weakened to permit of work that would be such a tax upon it.

In the fall of 1877 she was requested by the committee of the Board of Trustees to take the chair of Domestic Economy at the I. A. C., the following year. The unsolicited position was accepted. The good judgment of the Board has been amply proven by the numerous improvements in and addition to this department and ever growing interest manifested by all connected with it.

Freshman, Sophomore and Senior alike look forward to the dough laboratories and "something good to eat." Many a pleasant instance and some comical ones (but of course it wouldn't do to let the boys know of these) will ever linger in the minds of those who have participated in the delightful realms of South Hall.

Such pleasing accounts have been given that even some of the boys have tried to classify in "dough," but this privilege had been barred from them and the only way in which they may receive any actual knowledge of it, is by the dainty "samples" or by standing on the good side of the Senior girls so as to be invited to their receptions.

MISS MARGARET DOOLITTLE, A. B., *Professor of Latin and English*, speaks for herself in this wise,—“I am thoroughly Western, having been born, reared and educated in Iowa. Have lived till within the last two years in Mahaska county, from whose public schools I entered college at Central University, Pella, Iowa. A school having in its chairs, at that time, some of the men know, as educators, from these teachers I learned many lessons useful in life besides those from text books. I completed the classical course and have since been engaged in teaching. My Alma Mater has offered me the degree of A. M., but I think if I ever take that degree it will be from some other school. I have Chicago University in mind now. I have done some special work along the line or normal work, and have completed the C. L. S. C. course. I taught in Sigourney and was two years principal of the High School, then went to Washington Academy, a preparatory school of very high grade, having two good four year courses. I taught Greek and Latin there for two years, then exchanged the Greek for Rhetoric and Ancient History. I stayed there five years and then resigned to come to

the I. A. C. I have studied along the line of literary subjects all the time and get everything I can find on Rhetoric. I always expected to teach, think I was born to teach.”

When Miss Doolittle was born is not known, but that is not strange, for, being a woman, after arriving at the age of sixteen her age decreases so rapidly that by this time it is probably impossible to tell just when that event happened. But that she was born at all and likewise “grewed” is an event for the annals of the I. A. C. She is an independent and capable woman such as the world would be better if there were thousands like her in it. At intervals during her college course she took her place at the bat in the rural districts and in this way put herself through college. She has enjoyed (?) single blessedness thus far and for the benefit of the students at the I. A. C. it is to be hoped that she will not care to *do less* by changing her name from Doolittle to something else. To know her is but to love her. Every student thinks Miss Doolittle is all right. An opportunity for doing good is never lost by her. She has a frank, sunny disposition and a kind sympathetic nature. Yet she is as severe with the wrong-doer as she is gentle with the one in trouble. She has done more to promote the general welfare—and in some cases to form more perfect unions—of the students than any other person in the institute.

If she were weighed we are sure she would not be found wanting.

MISS EMMA MCCARTHY, *Assistant Librarian*, was born November 8, 18—, on her father's farm near the I. A. C., in which pleasant place she has spent the greater part of her life. Her early education was obtained in the public schools of Ames, Iowa. She did not complete the course in the Ames schools but entered the Freshman class at the I. A. C. in the year 1881, remaining here only one year and a half when she gave up her college work to enter the list of Story county pedagogues, in which capacity she "taught the young ideas how to shoot" for eight long terms.

She next accepted a position in the postoffice at Ames under Postmaster Duncan, where she remained for two years. While there the greater part of her time was spent in collecting half dimes, which she passed off on the unsuspecting citizens for double their value. The truth of this last assertion is vouched for by a well known Junior who was never known to tell the truth.

At the beginning of the year 1892 Miss McCarthy resigned her position in the postoffice to return to the I. A. C. and assist Miss Thomas with the library work, in which position she gives universal satisfaction.

MISS MARIE LEWIS CHAMBERS, *Director of Music and Vocal Instructor*, is a native Iowan. Her ancestors were French Huguenots who figured prominently in the Revolutionary War. The French blood accounts for her sprightly nature. As a babe she was a prodigy, being able to sing before she could talk. Her musical

education was commenced while in high school, followed during college life and completed with the best masters of Chicago, Cincinnati and New York. She introduced music into the schools of East Des Moines, and had charge of vocal departments of Callanan College, Des Moines, and Coe College, Cedar Rapids, before coming to the I. A. C. in '91.

The grace and ease of her manner in appearing before an audience are due to the fact that from a child she has been called upon to entertain the public, first by readings and songs, and later by concert singing. As a concert singer she is widely known in Iowa and adjoining states. A hearty reception greets her where ever she goes. She is not only gifted with a sweet and sympathetic voice, but possesses a power of expression and charm of personality which command the applause and admiration of her auditors. Her commanding personality is perhaps most strongly felt by the College choir. Such a subdued set of choristers—never known to talk back or to speak without first raising the hand to ask permission and completely under the domination of their leader, their meetings noted for punctuality, (?) decorum and dignity maintained throughout!

Although Miss Chambers does not claim anything so erudite as the authorship of "Chamber's Encyclopædia" (of which she has been accused) yet she really did write "In Darkest Iowa."

MISS GENEVIEVE M. WESTERMANN, *Instructor of Piano Harmony and Theory*, was born in Elgin, Illi-

nois. She is a very energetic worker and has made pianoforte music a life study—her musical career beginning at the age of six years.

In '84 she came with her parents to Ames, which has since been her home. Her experience as an instructor of the pianoforte began when she was but fifteen years of age and still a high school student.

In November, 1888, she entered the New England Conservatory in Boston, studying with Stephen Emery, Geo. Chadwick, Louis C. Elson and Otto Bendix, graduating in the class of '90.

The following autumn found her in Omaha, where she remained until the summer of '91. Having no friends or acquaintances in this city, her reputation was to be made purely on merit. Her ability was soon recognized and a large class for instruction formed. Besides instructing, Miss Westermann appeared as concert pianist and accompanist—in which work she was so pleasing that she was engaged as such for the Lake Madison, S. D., Chautauqua As-

sembly for the seasons of '91 and '92.

Several months' work in her chosen profession were profitably spent in Mankato, Minnesota. The winter of '92-3 she passed in Chicago in critical instrumental study, particularly theoretical work of the orchestra. From there she returned to Ames in February to enter upon her duties as instructor of pianoforte harmony and theory at the I. A. C.

The willing manner in which she has complied with the many requests for music, with the most pleasing selections, is highly appreciated by all connected with the College.

Nor is her work confined entirely to the College, as many from Ames and surrounding towns are under her supervision. Although very quiet and unassuming, her unusual value is felt wherever she goes. As a woman—to know her is to love her; as a student and instructor, she is a very earnest, thorough and capable; as a performer (in the words of the great musician, Bendix)—“There are no flies on her.”



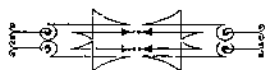
DEPARTMENT OF CHEMISTRY.



In the spring of 1870 the first Chemistry class of the I. A. C. began their work under Prof. Foote. At that time there was an appropriation of two thousand dollars for a laboratory, but no laboratory, and it not being deemed proper to put it in a building where the students ate and slept, the only relief was to fit up a rough structure, standing near Prof. Stanton's home and used as a carpenter shop. This was to be used until one sufficient for the needs of the college could be erected. It was thought that one large enough for the needs at that time could be put up for about five thousand dollars. This appropriation was made and a building 30x60 feet, one story high, with basement fitted up for lecture rooms, was finished for four thousand

and nine hundred and ninety-six dollars. The walls were made thick so that the roof could be raised for an additional story when necessary means should be provided. This building was the original west wing of the present Physical and Chemical Hall. In 1891 it hardly sufficed for the needs of the students then present. In 1875 twenty-five thousand dollars was appropriated for the erection of a Physical Laboratory, to be 70 x 40 feet and three stories high. This was joined to the old "chem lab."

In the year 1874 Prof. Hutchins held the chair of Chemistry but was succeeded the following year by Prof. E. H. Pope. In 1884 Prof. A. A. Bennett was elected to the position and still rules supreme.





W. H. HEILEMAN,

E. N. EATON,

G. E. PATRICK,

A. A. BENNETT,

LEO THURLIMANN,

MISS EMMA BOYD.

PROFESSORS OF CHEMISTRY.

PROFESSOR BENNETT, M. SC., *Professor of Chemistry.*—The biographical facts; as stated by the gentleman himself, are:—That he was born about forty years ago in Milford, New Hampshire. Spent his early life on a New Hampshire farm. His education began in the country school; from there he went to the village high school, thence to a normal school at Bridgewater, Massachusetts. After the normal course he began teaching at Carver Green, Cape Cod, Massachusetts. He was next principal of a grammar school in Manchester, New Hampshire, until 1873, when he entered college at the University of Michigan, from which institution he graduated in 1877. He took a post-graduate course at the same institution a portion of the time between 1877 and 1881. After his graduation he taught for a short time in the high school at Ann Arbor, Michigan, then two and one half years in the Michigan Military Academy at Orchard Lake, the same length of time at Mt. Pleasant, Iowa, as professor of Science in the Iowa Wesleyan University, two years as professor of Chemistry and Physics in the University of Chicago and nearly eight years as professor of Chemistry at the I. A. C.

The professor expresses regret that the even tenor of his life has not been disturbed by some wildly romantic episode, suicide, shipwreck or something equally as startling to excite the interest of our readers.

But we will reverse the old adage and think that it was a good wind that blew no one any ill, as the professor might not have escaped if it had been the other way, thus making his gain our loss, and it is enough for us that he does not fail to excite the interest of his classes. Professor didn't tell us when he began the study of natural affinity, but we presume by the use he has made of it that he began early and avoided the rush and by so doing got first choice, or perhaps better put, choice of the first. But it was without doubt during his study of physics that he learned that with reference to its size a small body attracts a large body in the same proportion that the large body does the small one. The professor wears a long heavy beard and his hair cut after the "Uncle Ned" style. He is a very efficient chemist and a kind and helpful professor to those who will let him be, but as the boy said, "He gives it to the Elicks." He is also master of the English language, talks with a smoothness and volubility that is pleasant to hear, and as for understanding words and their derivation he is not excelled by any member of the faculty.

G. E. PATRICK, M. SC., *Professor of Agricultural Chemistry*, was born in 1851 in the town of Milford, Worcester county, Massachusetts. He lived on a farm attending local schools until seventeen years of age,

when he graduated from a preparatory school and entered Cornell University, from which he graduated in 1873, having pursued a special course in Chemistry, general and agricultural. Upon graduation he was appointed instructor in the laboratories at Cornell, to teach Quantitative and Agricultural Chemistry. Remaining one year, he was called to the chair of Chemistry in the University of Kansas. The chair was at that time subordinate to the chair of Natural Sciences. At the end of one year he was made full professor with an independent department, which in a few years developed into the department of Chemistry, Mineralogy and Metallurgy.

Having become interested in mining and metallurgy, in 1883 he accepted the position of manager and superintendent of the Oregon Mountain Mining and Smelting Company, to develop mining property in southern New Mexico. In less than a year the principal mine became hopelessly flooded and the company suspended operations.

The professor then returned to his first love, Agricultural Chemistry, returned to Boston (in 1884) and accepted the position of chemist to the "Bradley Fertilizer Company," then the largest manufacturers of artificial fertilizers in America and perhaps in the world.

Early in 1888 the Iowa Experiment Station found itself in need of an agricultural chemist and Prof. Patrick received the appointment. After three years the Trustees of I. A. C. in reorganizing the Station enlarged

the duties of the professor by electing him to the newly created chair of Agricultural Chemistry. This position he now holds together with that of chemist to the Experimental Station.

In 1892 the State Geological Board appointed Prof. Patrick chemist to the State Geological Survey. He is a member of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, the Association of Official Agricultural Chemists and several other scientific societies. By his genial nature, good judgment of a student's ability, and his systematic arrangement and thoroughness of instruction the professor makes the class room and laboratory sunshiny on the cloudiest of days.

LEO THURLIMAN, M. Sc., *Assistant Professor in Chemistry*, was born in Marshall county, Illinois, on the 29th day of September, 1868. In that and the adjoining counties he resided during the earlier part of his life and it was there he received his elementary education.

Mr. Thurliman removed with his parents to Carroll, Iowa, in the summer of 1882. At that place he attended the public schools and later entered the Carroll high school from which he graduated in 1886. Up to this time he had been an earnest and thorough student and had built for himself a solid foundation upon which to place a college education. In 1887 he entered the Freshman class at I. A. C., and was graduated as B. Sc. in 1890. Mr. Thurliman had much liking for Mathematics and the physical sciences, especially for

the science of Chemistry of which he took the full course offered at the College.

After graduating he was appointed assistant in the department of Chemistry with the privilege of doing post-graduate work. This enabled him to prepare for the degree of Master of Science, which was conferred upon him in 1892. And now as assistant Mr. Thurliman is thoroughly prepared for his work and his pupils all feel great confidence in him. He is a faithful teacher and not only does he understand his subject but is gifted with the happy faculty of being able to impart such understanding to others. Long may Mr. Thurliman's name appear among the list of I. A. C. professors.

W. H. HEILEMAN, B. Sc., *Assistant Chemist, Iowa Agricultural Experiment Station*, was born in Des Moines, Iowa, October 16, 1869, of German parentage. His early education was well attended to, he being sent to the public school in Des Moines and during vacation to a select school under private training. At the age of ten his parents moved to a farm and there he received only the training which a district school afforded. He entered the I. A. C. in 1886 when but seventeen years old and attended one year. During the two following years he taught school in Polk county, and resumed his college course in 1889. He graduated in the class of '91. When in college he elected special work in Chemistry and having applied himself to the work was appointed as an assistant

chemist in the chemical section of the Experiment Station by Prof. Patrick in 1892. In April, 1893, he received the appointment as assistant chemist to the Experiment Station, which position he now holds.

He is doing post-graduate work for the degree of M. Sc. to be conferred upon him in '94. Mr. Heileman is well known in the college as "one of the boys," being small of stature and full of witty and sometimes practical jokes, the title is certainly appropriate. He is fast working his way up the ladder of fame and fortune, and what he has done has been by his own efforts, he having supported himself through the four years' course by teaching or working during vacations. "His wife still remains unmarried."

MISS EMMA BOYD, B. L., *Assistant Professor in Chemistry*, was born in Waterloo, O'Brien county, Iowa, February 15, 1871. Her parents moved to Ames, Story county, Iowa, when she was quite young and it was at this place that Miss Boyd first began her school life. At the age of nine years she accompanied her parents to a new home in O'Brien county, seven miles southwest of Paullina, where the family have since resided.

It has been Miss Boyd's good fortune to have spent part of her life in one of Iowa's beautiful country homes, at the same time continuing her education in the district school of Caledonia township until 1887, when at the age of sixteen she again came to Ames where she continued her studies for one year in the public schools of that place. The following year was

spent in the Marcus high school. The preparation she had received up to this time was but the foundation for something higher and in the spring of '89 Miss Boyd crossed the threshold of the I. A. C. and began a college course. She soon won the esteem of her classmates and professors and proved herself a valuable acquisition to the class of '92 which honored her by electing her to numerous positions of trust and importance; and no one was better able to fill these places than was she who was self-possessed on all occasions and conducted herself in such a ladylike and graceful manner as to win the admiration and respect of all.

Miss Boyd graduated in the fall of '92, receiving the degree B. L. In the spring of the present year she received the appointment of assistant in Chemistry at the I. A. C. in which capacity we leave her until the future shall reward her with still more worthy positions.

E. N. EATON, M. Sc., *Assistant Chemist, Experiment Station.*—This individual, though small of stature is, nevertheless, a native Hawkeye, having been born in Monticello, September 18, 1869. In 1875 his parents

moved to Keota, Iowa, where he graduated from the high school in 1886. He followed the printing business in Keota and Wallace, Kansas. From 1887, for three years he avoided the New Cottage proctor at the I. A. C., during which time he swore allegiance to the Bachelors Debating Society and devoted a fair portion of his time to society work. He represented the Bachelors in the Oratorical Association two years, and the prominence of his bump of continuity is manifested by the fact that he yet remains a bachelor. Receiving the degree of B. Sc. in 1890, he took post graduate work in advance Agricultural Chemistry and Mineralogy and added M. Sc. to his name in the fall of 1892. In 1890 he was scientific editor of the Aurora, and many papers and abstracts appearing in the Aurora, American Geologist, Report of the Minnesota Geological Survey, Bulletins 31 and 32, U. S. Department Agriculture—Chemical Division, and Station Bulletins are results of his investigations. From the time of graduation he was assistant chemist of the Experimental Station till March 1893, when he was appointed chemist of the Minnesota State Dairy and Food Commission, which position he now holds. In conclusion it might be said that he is always "Eaton."



MISS MINNIE ROBERTS,
HERMAN KNAPP,

E. W. STANTON,
JAMES RUSH LINCOLN,

MISS JULIA A. WENTCH,
C. V. ANDERSON.

PROFESSORS OF MATHEMATICS, AND OFFICERS.



E. W. STANTON, M. SC., *Professor of the Chair of Mathematics and Political Economy*, was born in Waymart, Wayne county, Pennsylvania.

His ancestors may be traced back to the men of Stonetown, England; his grandfather was one of the earliest settlers of Pennsylvania, and Professor Stanton was born on the estate which this year, 1893, has been in the possession of the Stanton family one hundred years. His father is a farmer and still lives at the Pennsylvania home. His early days were spent on his father's farm and in the little village where he attended the public school and later the normal school.

At the age of seventeen he entered the Delaware Literary Institute at Franklin, New York, which was a school for preparing young people for college, then under the direction of Professor Jones, now of Cornell University. Upon the election of Professor Jones as instructor of Mathematics at I. A. C. in 1870, Professor Stanton then a young man came to Iowa and entered the Sophomore class of this institution. He was graduated in November 1872, one of a class of twenty-six, and has the honor of having received the first diploma ever granted by the I. A. C.

Among his classmates we find the names of Professor Harvey of the Maine Agricultural College, Pro-

fessor Foster of the Montana Agricultural College and Judge Stevens of Ames. On the day of his graduation he was elected assistant in the department of Mathematics of the I. A. C. In 1874 he was made secretary of the College and in 1877 was elected Professor of Mathematics and Political Economy. In the same year he married Miss Margaret McDonald who was then preceptress of I. A. C. and who is at present the the only one of that early faculty remaining in Iowa.

Professor Stanton began his work here as instructor in 1873 and has continued up to the present time, thus having held his professorship longer than any other member of the faculty. The one thing upon which our genial Professor prides himself, is the fact that he has made a vast number of I. A. C. students work hard, to which we can all heartily testify, for Professor Stanton has the reputation of being a most thorough, earnest and conscientious instructor.

GENERAL JAMES RUSH LINCOLN, *Professor of Military Science and Mining Engineering*, was born February 3rd 1843. Until he was about nine years of age he was a very delicate child, and he never had the fortune to know the loving care of a mother. Up to that age his father traveled constantly with him, sparing neither

time, trouble nor expense in the hopes of saving his life and improving his health. At nine years of age he entered Langdon Military Academy, Virginia, and afterward attended Pennsylvania Military Academy.

General Lincoln served through the entire war, where he filled offices of trust and responsibility under commission from the Confederate States. He came to Iowa in 1867, remaining in Boone until the fall of '83. During this period he was in turn superintendent of the Northwestern Coal Company, deputy Treasurer of Boone county, mayor of Boonsboro, and was engaged for three years in Boone in the abstract and real state business.

In '83 the General was elected to the stewardship and professorship of Military Science and Tactics at the Iowa Agricultural College. In '92 he resigned the stewardship and accepted the professorship of Commercial Law and of Mining Engineering, this being the first time the latter branch was ever taught at the I. A. C. In the same year he was made Inspector General of the Iowa National Guards.

The General was married in 1865 in Virginia, but the happy union lasted only one short year, when his young wife was taken from him by the stern reaper Death. In Michigan in 1872 he again married. His pleasant home in Ames, called Sunnyside, is now made glad by a cheerful family, and at last his cup of happiness reaches fullness.

Perhaps the most terrifying of ordeals through

which the horny-fisted Freshman must go at his first entrance on his college course is his first experience on drill. He thinks General Lincoln about the most terrible man he ever saw, and he takes extra care not to trespass on his neighbors corn crop with rifle butt or shoe, tries hard to distinguish between a "right shoulder" and a "carry" and usually ties a piece of yarn round his finger to remind him which is his right hand and which is his left. In short, the Freshman is simply terrified, but the Sophomore begins to have the courage to take a side glance now and then; the Junior begins to see the effect of it all and appreciate, and the Senior, comprehending, admires.

Off duty, General Lincoln is one of the warmest hearted of men, and the student who comes to know him finds him one of the best of friends. Many an I. A. C. cadet who has been a guest at the annual banquet to the battalion officers can testify to the open handed hospitality of "General Lincoln and his wife." This event is one of *the events* of the year.

Among the cadets the universal opinion is that there isn't a more able officer in the State of Iowa, if indeed, in the United States, and despite the awe which they felt for "The General" as Freshman, they all have a warm corner reserved for him in their hearts.

HERMAN KNAPP, B. Sc., *Treasurer and Land Agent of the Iowa Agricultural College*, was born in the town of Poultney, Rutland county, Vermont, December 28,

1863. When a child of three years, he made his first attempt to swell the population of Iowa by his presence, and, accompanied by his father and mother he located near Vinton, Benton county. In the year of 1869 his father, S. A. Knapp, took charge of the college for the blind in Vinton, and the following six years were spent in that institution under the guidance of his parents. He then attended the public high school and afterward the Tilford Academy, a school located in Vinton and which is still in a flourishing condition.

During the next four years of his life his time was largely employed in the furtherance of his father's interests, who was at that time dealing extensively in fine stock. Whenever any prize winning animals were on exhibition they were intrusted to his care. His father, becoming president of the Iowa Agricultural College, he entered the college in March, 1880, and was graduated from this institution with the degree of B. S. A. at the age of twenty. Three months before his graduation he was appointed deputy treasurer of the College. In the fall of 1884 he was elected assistant professor of Agriculture by the Board of Trustees. In the fall of 1885 Prof. Knapp married Miss Mary W. McDonald of Mt. Pleasant Iowa, who was also a graduate from the I. A. C.

Professor and Mrs. Knapp are now the proud possessors of two children, Seaman A. aged four, and Marion Hermine aged one. During the absence of the Professor of Agriculture in 1886 Prof. Knapp was left in charge of the department, March 1, 1887, he was

elected treasurer and land agent of the College to fill the vacancy caused by the death of General James L. Gedder, which position he now holds.

C. V. ANDERSON, *Steward*, was born in New York City in 1834. His parents were both natives of the same city. He attended the public schools until his eighteenth year, when being one of seven children he left school to help support himself. He was a clerk in a stock-broker's office in Wall street for several years, then entered the flour and commission business which he pursued until he came west to Chicago. In 1868 in connection with a brother he established the Anderson European Hotel and carried it on successfully until the fire of 1871, in which it was burned together with all his earthly possessions.

In 1881 he came to Iowa and located at Davenport where he entered the hotel business which he followed in varying capacities until December 1892, when he accepted the position of steward of the Iowa Agriculture College. That his varied and successful experience in the hotel business especially fits him for the I. A. C. stewardship is demonstrated by the neat and attractive appearance of the dining rooms and the care of the college reception rooms, which without some one to oversee them are in danger of destruction from the hands of the "Noble Seniors." It is also a very great satisfaction to all to note the improved menu and the smoothness with which the domestic machinery moves along.

MISS MINNIE ROBERTS, B. L., *First Assistant in Mathematics*, was born June 29th, 1867 at Dunlap, Harrison county, Iowa. Received her early education in the Harrison county, public schools and was graduated from the high school of Dunlap in 1884. She entered the Freshman class at the I. A. C. in 1887, and while attending college she spent her long vacations teaching in the public schools of Harrison county. While in school she was a member of the Cliolian, Pi Beta Phi and Phileleutheroi Societies, also was proctor during her Junior and Senior years. She was one of the Junior exhibition speakers, and received the degree of B. L. upon graduation in the class of 1890, in which class she ranked third in order of scholarship. The winter after graduation she taught in the Des Moines public schools, resigning her position in February 1891 to return to her Alma Mater to fill the position of assistant professor of Mathematics in which position she is admired and respected by all. She spent the winter of '92 and '93 at Cornell University New York studying Mathematics.

MISS JULIA A. WENTCH, B. L., *Second Assistant in Mathematics*, was born June 14th, 1865, in Traer, Tama

county, Iowa. She is of German ancestry, her father and mother coming to this country about 1850. They settled near the present site of Traer in 1855 where they still reside. Miss Wentch's early education was acquired in public schools of Traer, Iowa. In 1884 she entered the Freshman class of the Iowa Agricultural College. She was elected as one of the Junior Exhibition speakers in 1887, and was graduated from the Ladies' course in 1887, ranking seventh in her class. While in the college she was a member of the Pi Beta Phi Fraternity, and of the Cliolian Literary Society. Since her graduation she taught one year in the Grammar school of Beatrice, Nebraska and afterwards became instructor of Mathematics in the high school of the same place for two and one half years, which position she resigned to accept the position which she now has.

Great events in one's life are always the spice of the biography; the only one remembered by Miss Wentch in connection with her history is that she never became President of the United States. Her personal appearance can be described in few words:

Hands and feet of respectable size,
Coal colored hair and dubious eyes.



MAIN DINING ROOM—"Andersonville."

DOCUMENTS!

BOWEN.



OFFICERS.

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<i>Vice President,</i>	F. B. McCALL.
<i>Corresponding Secretary,</i>	ETHEL RUNDALL.
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<i>Treasurer,</i>	LEE CAMPBELL.
<i>Chaplain,</i>	W. G. RUNDALL.
<i>Librarian,</i>	EDITH B. RYAN.
<i>Usher,</i>	J. E. HOGUE.
<i>Sergeant at Arms,</i>	E. E. FAVILLE.

HISTORY.

HAR away in the dim distance of the past so long ago, in fact, that none of the present members can remember the date but believe it to be somewhere after the flood, consternation reigned among the gods and little fishes, the elements crashed, the roarings rivaled the bellowings of Mt. Vesuvius. What could cause this? Was a race of giants coming to enter College? Was insurrection going to break out

and blast this sprig of learning? Ah, no, such a commotion arising in these days could come but from one source. For, from out a living chaos slowly emerged a dim band of students and what is the mystic word engraved upon their waving banner? Ye gods come nearer and help us struggling mortals, P-h-i-l-o-m-a-t-h-e-a-n. But what did it mean? It was nothing more nor less than the Philos' first appearance. Their work beginning, they search all through the early spring and golden autumn for "new members." Years roll on and the battle cry which ever urges the gallant Philo-youth on to fresh conquest is,

"Fe—fi—fo—fum.

Oh Freshman girls we must have some."

But before the Philos have passed from a "bud" into a full blown society a change occurs, the world revolves with double speed, the clouds roll back and all gaze in wonder to see a little "Crescent" looking down upon them. Again in due season the time for another great event comes around. In the year 1870 when the Freshman girls are especially plenty a few of the more

modest Philo youth in order to protect themselves from the female charmers separate themselves and barred out all intruders by placing the name of "Bachelors" between them and the vulgar herd. The longer the Philomathean race inhabit this planet the bolder and more self-sufficient they become. Wit, ambition, eloquence, all flourish in their midst. The president at

the present day thinks that "Uncle Sam she" would do most anything for their benefit. Would you know more of this wonderful society, then listen to the voice of the north wind or the roaring of the distant thunder. They alone of all outsiders can begin to give form to the merit due. All nature sings the praises of this prodigy.

MEMBERS.

SENIORS.

C. M. Day,
Carl E. Brown,
D. G. Cooper,

J. J. Coull,
R. H. Fairfield,
E. E. Faville,
Margaret I. Gifford,

G. A. Kuehl,
F. B. McCall,
I. J. Merrill.

JUNIORS.

S. D. Bowie,
Iowa Campbell,
Lee Campbell,
Frank Campbell,
Ida M. Clark,
Ella B. Curtis,

Clarence Goddard,
Burton Knickerbocker,
Alex. McKinnon,
Emma Pammel,
C. E. Reed,

Edith B. Ryan.
J. B. Ryan,
W. L. Ryan,
Geo. T. Schlenker,
C. R. Salisbury,
O. N. Bossingham.

SOPHOMORES.

Ethel B. Rundall,
Florence A. Baker,
D. E. Covell.

Arthur J. Ashby,
L. M. Goodman,

T. R. Lyford,
M. J. Orr,
J. Sokol.

FRESHMEN.

J. W. Bonnell,
F. Walker,
Bernice LaRue,

Kate LaRue,
B. L. Norton,
Alice Bennett,

W. B. Johnson,
C. P. Johnson,
J. E. Hogue.

CRESCENT LITERARY SOCIETY

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<i>Board of Trustees,</i>	-	-	-	<i>E. F. GREEN,</i>
	-	-	-	<i>W. J. BALLARD,</i>
	-	-	-	<i>ETTA J. WHIPPLE,</i>
<i>Recording Secretary,</i>	-	-	-	<i>ROBT. S. BEECHER,</i>
<i>Corresponding Secretary,</i>	-	-	-	<i>ELLA TREADWELL,</i>
<i>Treasurer,</i>	-	-	-	<i>J. R. DAVIDSON,</i>
<i>Chaplain,</i>	-	-	-	<i>G. J. DANIELSON,</i>
<i>Usher,</i>	-	-	-	<i>H. H. NICHOLS,</i>
<i>Editor-in-chief of Aurora,</i>	-	-	-	<i>JESSIE B. HUDSON,</i>
<i>Business Manager of Aurora,</i>	-	-	-	<i>E. D. BALL.</i>

HISTORY.

THE Crescent Society was organized in the fall of 1870. For the first two years ladies were denied the privilege of the society, but in April, 1873, they were admitted to membership and be it said the society still survives.

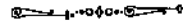
Some one has said the Crescent strawberry is the best strawberry in the world. Now had this been said of the Crescent Literary Society instead of a

strawberry it would have been a big puff for that society, but it wasn't, although it may be true, for when we glance over the roll and notice the illustrious names that are there and then think of what those people have done, our heart is filled with ecstasy and we begin to realize that the Crescents are away up in the front rank; for Hudson discovered the river which bears that name. Davidson is the great naval constructor who built the Juniata, a ship of 1250 tons burden, in 70 days. Griggs is at the head of one of the great publishing houses of the United States. Crawford, who was born in New York City, is a noted sculptor. Danielson is one of our country's worthy patriots. Miss Lockwood was nominated in 1884 by the National Equal Rights Party in California for the Presidency of the United States. Nichols was governor of Louisiana from 1877 to 1880. He is recognized as authority on most of the branches of chemistry that relate to sanitation. He is a born orator and will be president some day. McLaughlin is a poet, having written his first poetry when sixteen years of age. The Lovers of the Deep is one of his best poems, de-

scribing the experience of two castaways who formed a mutual attachment for each other, while floating on a fragment of a wreck. Middleton is a noted footman, time (—). Bass will be major in '95. Langfitt is an expert bicyclist. Ball is the great national game. Stephens, a traveler, has written very popular accounts of his travels in Greece, Turkey, Russia, Poland and the Holy Land. Stokes is a British journalist. Tupper is a ball player and lawyer. Whipple is

an inventor and spends much time experimenting on photography. Lowery, the famous Cherokee chief who was born on the Tennessee river, is an honest man and a patriot. He assisted in translating the Scriptures into the Cherokee language.

Such, gentle reader, is a brief record of a few of those whose names appear on the Crescent roll book. There are others just as famous, but space forbids further mention.



MEMBERS.

SENIORS.

Alene Chestek,
Virginia Corbett,

E. F. Green,
Jessie Hudson,

H. H. Nichols,
Vinnie Williams.

JUNIORS.

W. F. Ballard,
W. G. Langfitt,

E. M. S. McLaughlin,

Emma Surrine,
Dollie Sexton.

SOPHOMORES.

Fanny Adams,
G. E. Bass,
E. D. Ball,
R. S. Beecher,
H. A. Crawford,

G. J. Danielson,
J. R. Davidson,
Sam'l Griggs,
Lillian Porterfield,

B. O. Tupper,
C. T. Stevens,
F. W. Stokes,
Ella Treadwell,
Etta S. Whipple.

FRESHMEN.

C. E. Ball,

Nora Lockwood,

Cordelia Lowery.

BACHELOR DEBATING SOCIETY

OFFICERS.

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<i>Vice President,</i>	H. S. BOWEN,
<i>Treasurer,</i>	J. W. OLIVER,
<i>Corresponding Secretary,</i>	N. C. HURST,
<i>Recording Secretary,</i>	BERT PURCELL,
<i>Sergeant-at-Arms,</i>	P. C. GILL,
<i>Chaplain,</i>	C. P. LEWIS.

HISTORY.

THE Bachelor Debating Society was organized by a party of gentlemen, July 16, 1870. It was the third literary society founded in the institution. Its object was to gather together a party of gentlemen to discuss the great and important questions of the day and as a side issue to cultivate a spirit of devotion and zeal for that great principle—*bachelordom*. It is needless to say that the latter has predominated, for a careful review of its past members will prove such to be the truth beyond a doubt. Being born while the other so-

cieties were yet in their infancy it did not meet the difficulties and obstacles that later organizations have encountered. It was readily recognized as one of the potent factors in the future history of the College, and from that day to this it has ever been found true to its trust. It affords much pleasure to a person to visit its panoramic Banks and see the Slaughter of the Boutelle and then to witness the true grandeur of Wright Spring, as does the very Hart of Linn Wood, into life. He may also witness the growth and development of a Murphy or the speed of a Trotter.

Who would think that Oliver or Lewis could render a declamation in a style and manner fit to be delivered before his Excellency and receive his praise? If you would hear concerning the embryo statesmen, the future politicians, listen while we mention the oratory of Murphy, Macy and Cantwell, the discussions carried on by McKim and Anderson, Hurst and Jones. Also there we see Gill and Frisbee laying down parliamentary rulings in a manner and with so much ease that it is astonishing to an ordinary mind. Neither do

they allow the poetical phase to suffer at the expense of great questions, but have in their midst C. V. Frary, who drives away all their troubles by rendering to them one of his poems. Last, but not least, they boast

of one young member who expects some day to lead the life of a sailor. The society enjoys a commodious hall in the Main College building, and is perhaps one of the wealthiest in the state.



MEMBERS.

HONORARY.

W. H. Heileman.

SENIORS.

E. C. Boutelle,
Harry Kattenbracker,

G. E. McKim,

C. L. Miles,
C. K. Muuns.

JUNIORS.

H. S. Bowen,
S. R. Fitz,

Scott W. Linn,
C. P. Liegerot,

L. J. Titus,
U. S. Spring.

SOPHOMORES

F. E. Anderson,
J. Y. Cantwell,
C. V. Frary,
C. W. Hart,
N. C. Hurst,
E. C. Macy,

J. S. Morrison,
E. D. Meissner,
John I. Wright,
G. W. Jones,
F. L. Schleiter,
A. J. Banks,

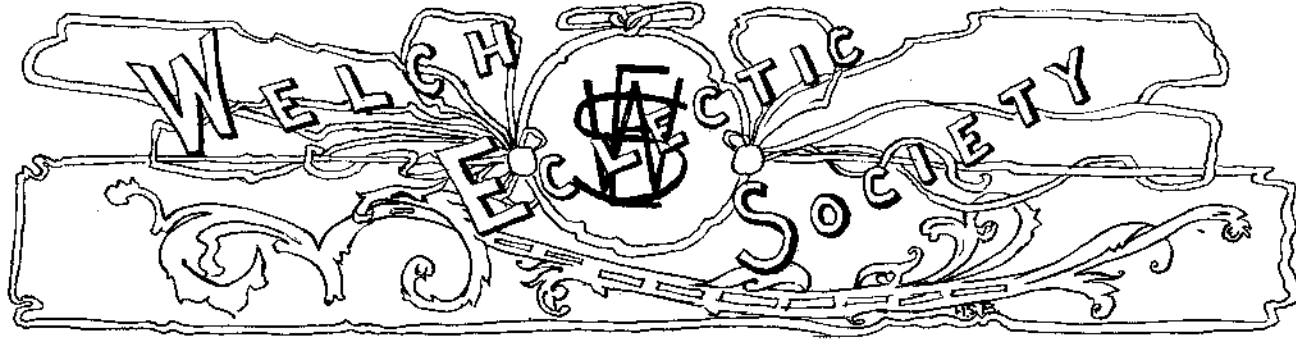
H. T. Lewis,
J. B. Frisbee,
J. W. Oliver,
B. U. Wood,
F. L. Slaughter,
E. E. Reed.

FRESHMEN.

C. P. Lewis,
W. T. Rolfs,

Jay R. Trotter,
P. C. Gill,
Bert Purcell,

R. M. Stith,
C. R. Hendricks.



OFFICERS.

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<i>Recording Secretary,</i>	GEO. HARDIN,
<i>Corresponding Secretary,</i>	J. W. CRAWFORD,
<i>Treasurer,</i>	R. T. CRAWFORD,
<i>Chaplain,</i>	J. J. EDGERTON,

HISTORY.

THE Welch Eclectic Society, now a society composed of about forty members, was organized in May, 1888, by a very small band of young men, having for their purpose development in science, literature and the art of speaking. Since the time of its organization the members have worked together so harmoniously as to make theirs one of the most successful and popular societies in the institution.

A life of five short years has indeed spoiled them in some respects, for, as a child of that age has often

been spoiled, so has the W. E. S., not by the attention its young gentlemen receive from the ladies, but on account of the brilliancy of some of its members. One of its lights—in fact its head light, General Lee, is famous (?) as a poet who pours out his deepest feeling in “poems not intended for the thousands but for the one.”

The constitution of this society declares that only young men shall be allowed to become members, yet “Miss” Hoyt, a Junior speaker, is one of the most popular members.

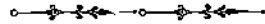
Another Junior speaker is Mr. Rutledge; in fact we are not surprised that they are puffed up in their own estimation when we consider that, beside the Juniors mentioned, we find among their members other Gourds, among whose names are “Brigham” Young “Rain-in-the-face,” Mr. “Jaxn,” and the class president Mr. Williams. Any society able to boast the names of so many Gourds may well claim supremacy.

For the tasteful way in which the Welchmen deco-

rate their society hall they are deserving of special commendation. Much of this artistic decoration is due to Mr. Geo. Carver's good taste and love of the beautiful in art and in nature.

From no other source have the athletics drawn so successfully as from this society, which fact is attested by the number of their men who have won honors for the base ball and foot ball teams. And while they

are thus developing mental and physical abilities they do not neglect social development, for not long since they actually stepped in before their Bachelor brothers, who are the sworn gallants of the Clios, the result of this bold step being a joint session in which the Welch and Cliolians were the participants. Such an event a few years ago would have been most astounding.



MEMBERS.

SENIORS.

Bert Benjamin,
I. L. Guernsey,
W. E. Harriman,

G. W. Hursey,
F. L. Kent,

W. G. Rundall,
F. S. Tufts,
Clark White.

JUNIORS.

I. C. Brownlie,
George Carver,
L. B. Craig,
W. R. Cooper,
J. J. Edgerton,

Amiel Hensen,
H. E. Hook,
R. A. Jackson,
C. G. Lee,
Marion McCarthy,

C. D. Reed,
H. I. Rutledge,
L. R. Wallace,
C. O. Williamson,
J. T. Young.

SOPHOMORES.

F. P. Amos,
Chas. R. Cave,
J. W. Crawford,

R. T. Crawford,
G. W. Harden,
A. C. Helmer,

F. J. Lazelle,
Arthur Mellinger,
R. H. Walker.

FRESHMEN.

W. G. Burris,

E. E. Dotson,

W. A. Bryan.

PHILELEUTHEROI

LITERARY SOCIETY

OFFICERS.

<i>President,</i>	-	-	-	BELLE M. WENTCH,
<i>Vice President,</i>	-	-	-	W. L. MEINZER,
<i>Corresponding Secretary,</i>	-	-	-	LILLIAN B. MILLS,
<i>Recording Secretary,</i>	-	-	-	L. E. CARTER,
<i>Treasurer,</i>	-	-	-	C. H. ECKLES,
<i>Sergeant-at-Arms,</i>	-	-	-	J. I. SCHULTE,
<i>Usher,</i>	-	-	-	EDWARD J. KEARNEY.

HISTORY.

Up to the year of 1891 five literary societies had been founded and had proven adequate for all students of the institution, but during the second term of that same year, students from these five societies banded themselves together (under rather peculiar circumstances) and formed a new society, naming it the Phileleutheroi Literary Society. Though at first a small society yet it has grown considerably and like other organizations it is possessed of many odd notions and fancies.

A good story was reported concerning the way in which members were received in the society as late as the spring of '93. Instead of sending a person an invitation to join, he simply presented himself and was received into full membership,—a good way to increase membership. No one would think that any display of oratory could be shown by this society unless he has visited the session and heard Mr. E. J. Kearney or his no less rival R. T. Hodgkins discuss no less an important question than, Resolved:

“Many a fragrant flower blooms unseen,
And wastes its sweetness on the desert air.”

Nor do these stand by themselves. Others are present whose greatness has not yet been called forth, but only awaits the occurring of some great event to call the powers of intellect into action. Who has not heard of the gallant young athlete, Joe, or of the two shining lights, Hand and Rodgers, or of the elocutionists Fleming, Mills and Kerr? She can boast of the great constitutional authority, Charlie Wilson, who can put

down any motion by moving that "we adjourn," and declaring that "the Sophomores are the people."

Close to the top round of the ladder of fame and fortune stands the noble figure of Ferguson preaching in eloquent words the advantage of free trade, while he is earnestly watching the intensive countenance of his opponent, Bertha Mosier, who tells the advantages of

protection.

Looking in the department of Agriculture we find Schulte, Meyer and some others representing us at the World's Columbian Exposition by wheeling chairs.

May we not predict a bright future, for

"If 'Birds' can fly

Then why can't I."

MEMBERS.

HONORARY.

Minnie Roberts,

Elmina Wilson.

SENIORS.

Royal T. Hodgkins,
Edward J. Kearney,
Grace Mills,

Ella B. Morton,
Helen Radnich,

E. E. Smith,
Evelyn E. Starr,
Belle M. Wentch.

JUNIORS.

Blanche M. Bradley,
Fauny E. Curtiss,
J. E. Ferguson,
Annie Fleming,

W. H. Gemmill,
Boyd H. Hand,
J. A. Moore,
Bertha M. Mosier,

Nora Persons,
R. S. Sandborn,
Alda Wilson,
W. L. Meinzer.

SOPHOMORES.

L. E. Carter,
Effie J. Curtiss,
Ruth Duncan,
E. H. Dwelle,
C. H. Eckles,
A. H. Foster,
John A. Graham,
Lola A. Placeway,

J. M. Preston,
Stephen Radnich,
Thomas L. Rice,
Alex T. Jenkins,
A. C. Rice,
D. M. Hosford,
Leroy Kerr,
Gilbert W. Louthan,
J. H. Meyers,

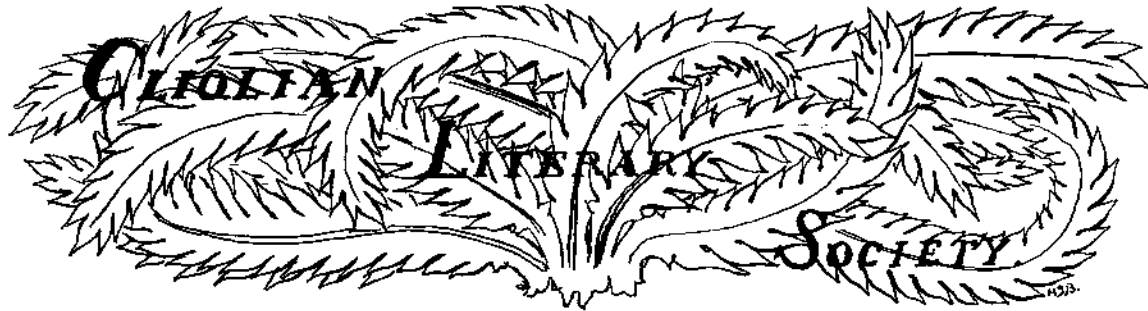
Lillian B. Mills,
Lewis Mighell,
C. R. Morris,
A. R. Rodgers,
J. I. Schulte,
E. R. Wilson,
Charles A. Wilson
W. R. Stewart.

FRESHMEN.

E. H. Harnden,

Fred Lowery,

Geo. Rommell.



OFFICERS.

<i>President,</i>	TOT BIGELOW,
<i>Vice President,</i>	MARIE WORMLEY,
<i>Corresponding Secretary,</i>	PRECILLA MEISSNER,
<i>Recording Secretary,</i>	MINTA TILDEN,
<i>Treasurer,</i>	HALA SILLIMAN,
<i>Chaplain,</i>	MABEL OWENS.

HISTORY.

INCORPORATED with the theory of the new education was the element which opened the Iowa Agricultural College to young women. It was therefore the workings of this element which caused the young women to desire to be exclusive when the young men became so.

The Cliolian Society was organized early in the year of 1871 as an exclusively young ladies' society. The originators having neglected to obtain the fostering consent of the president or faculty, their scheme was met with chilling opposition, the faculty refusing

them a room in which to hold their meetings. Possessed, however, with courage and perseverance they kept to their purpose and held meetings in the rooms of the different members.

In 1872, having shown their ability, a room was granted and the Cliolian Society moved into 43, under the north tower of the Main Building. The name Cliolian was chosen to indicate the desire of its members to learn from history. It was desired to make it exclusive for all time, but finding that constitutions must be amendable, the idea was given up and the hope entertained that those who joined in after years might be filled with the spirit of those who first worked in it and keep it as it was organized.

The Cliolian Society in its early days had its trials, over which it triumphed, its successes, which brought pleasure. Kate Krater, now Mrs. Starr of Algona, was the first president.

At one time during the medieval history of the Cliolian Society there were only seven members. By

the strength and faithfulness which they displayed many others were induced to join. At a later period when someone suggested that the Clios held their sessions only once in two weeks one enthusiastic worker replied—"I would rather speak twice every night and talk to that radiator than to suspend our literary session every other Saturday evening. To such earnest, persevering character the past and present flourishing condition is due.

In the fall of 1890 about fourteen individuals

withdrew from the Cliolian Society. They did so apparently because they were members of the college fraternities and wished to join the other frats in forming a new literary society. The society survived the shock and within the past three years has done its full share in advancing the literary standard of the Iowa College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts.

In the words of Rip Van Winkle, "May it live long and prosper."

MEMBERS

HONORARY.

Marie Chambers,

Margaret Doolittle,

Fannie Thomas.

SENIOR.

Florence Parkhill.

JUNIORS.

Tot Bigelow,

Winnifred Hunter,

Hala Silliman.

SOPHOMORES.

Mabel Owens,

Marie Wormley,

Laura Wyatt.

FRESHMEN.

Millie Anderson,
 Agnes Cole,
 Estella Eberhart,
 Ella French,

Cassie Lincoln,
 Stella McLain,
 Precilla Meissner,

Edna Meek,
 Anna Porter,
 Anna Richmond,
 Minta Tilden.

Y. M. & Y. W. C. A.

Y. M. C. A. OFFICERS.

<i>President,</i>	I. J. MERRIL,
<i>Vice President,</i>	J. J. EDGERTON,
<i>Corresponding Secretary,</i>	F. J. LAZELL,
<i>Recording Secretary,</i>	R. D. ANDEW,
<i>Treasurer,</i>	W. R. COOPER.

Y. W. C. A. OFFICERS.

<i>President,</i>	BELLE WENTCH,
<i>Vice President,</i>	FANNIE CURTISS,
<i>Recording Secretary,</i>	ANNA GEORGEN,
<i>Corresponding Secretary,</i>	NORA PERSON,
<i>Treasurer,</i>	ETHEL RUNDALL.

HISTORY.



THESE associations were organized in May, 1890. Before then the Christians of the college were banded together for Christian work under the name of the Students' Christian Association. Much good was accomplished in that association, but more thorough and systematic work is done under the present system.

The two associations work together and are in unison with hundreds of similar societies. Their purpose is to strengthen and develop spiritual natures, and to create and cultivate a spirit of love and Christian fellowship among all students.

From small beginnings, these associations have in-

creased in numbers and in work, the Y. M's. having now about 300 members and the Y. W's. 75.

Bible classes are organized, in which the Sunday school lesson is studied or some certain book of the Bible taken up and thoroughly investigated.

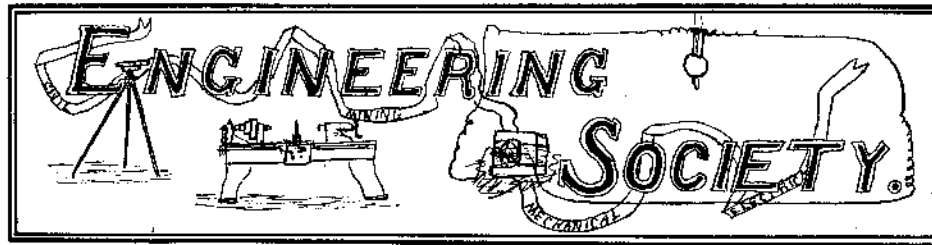
The Sunday School is under the management of these associations and is conducted in a very interesting and instructive manner.

Sunday evenings the associations join in a song service, which is led by a full orchestra or a chorus of voices, and is greatly enjoyed by all. Directly following this is the joint prayer meeting, after which some special topic is taken up, remarks are made, and experiences related—many taking part. It is here that some of the most pleasant and helpful associations of college life are felt.

Each year delegates are sent to the summer school at Geneva, that they may learn more about the work and bring back strength and inspiration to the other members.

These associations have received the hearty co-operation of president and faculty, and have done much toward promoting good feeling and the moral standing of the College.





OFFICERS.

<i>President,</i>	G. A. KUEHL,
<i>Vice President,</i>	D. M. HOSFORD,
<i>Treasurer,</i>	A. J. ASHBY,
<i>Secretary,</i>	C. J. ELLSWORTH,
<i>Sergeant at Arms,</i>	F. W. STOKES,
<i>Editor-in-Chief Engineering Journal,</i>	E. J. KEARNEY,
<i>Business Manager Engineering Journal,</i>	G. A. KUEHL.

HISTORY.

ONE of the rarely-heard-of things about I. A. C. is the Engineering Society. At unstated intervals, usually of about two weeks each, the persevering chapel-goer is rewarded by hearing an announcement similar to the following: "The Engineering Society will hold its regular session in the Engineering Hall to-night, beginning promptly at eight o'clock."

Having plenty of time to prepare the lessons of the morrow, the writer resolved to "take in" the program and in company with a friend, on the evening in question, set out for Engineering Hall determined to take

complete mental notes and to remain awake, come what might. The program was rendered in about the following manner:

After devotional exercises by the chaplain, the Society listened attentively (?) to an article on "Scientific Papers to be Found in the Library," read by a prominent Senior. A paper was then read whose object seemed to be to show the amount of excavation necessary before building a bridge across Squaw Creek on the Boone—Ames highway. It was received with great applause.

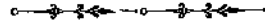
At this point the president announced a recess of five minutes, first, however, appointing a committee to visit the orchard and collect at least a bushel of statistics to show the Society the true state of the apple crop.

Mr. G's. claims for a patent were next discussed by the Society. It seems that Mr. G. had perfected an "arrangement for detention and capture of mice," consisting of a tin pan filled with H₂O and covered with bran which had proved quite effective. His claims, however, were not allowed.

Prof. S———. then read an able paper on "Measurements of the Amount of Kinetic Energy Lost in a Game of Tennis." His figures were based on scientific experiments and his own private experience was given

as additional proof.

The society then adjourned and visited the orchard in a body to look for the aforementioned committee.



MEMBERS.

SENIORS.

Bert Benjamin,
G. A. Kuehl,

E. J. Kearney,
C. E. Brown,
A. Price.

H. Kattenbracker,
I. J. Merrill.

JUNIORS.

W. J. Burdess,
C. Goddard,
J. A. Moore,

A. W. Stuntz,
L. B. Craig,
A. McKinnon,

H. Rutledge,
Amiel Hensen,
C. O. Williamson.

SOPHOMORES.

A. J. Ashby,
F. P. Amos,
D. M. Hosford,
G. E. Bass,
B. H. Walker,

O. P. Woodburn,
C. E. Brockhausen,
A. B. Chattin,
L. M. Goodman,

N. C. Hurst,
A. C. Helmer,
F. W. Stokes,
F. L. Rice,
H. Chambers.

FRESHMEN.

G. G. Dana,
W. J. Eck,
O. Harris,
F. R. Lowery,

Ben Tupper,
J. S. Wilkin,
C. J. Ellsworth,
H. H. Fink,

E. H. Harnden,
C. Langlas,
Arthur Tomlinson,
R. D. Andrew.



OFFICERS.

<i>President,</i>	-	PROF. M. STALKER,
<i>1st Vice President,</i>	-	J. REPLOGLE,
<i>2nd Vice President,</i>	-	C. M. DAY,
<i>Secretary,</i>	-	H. G. MOORE,
<i>Treasurer,</i>	-	D. W. PATTON,
<i>Sergeant-at-Arms,</i>	-	C. SALISBURY

HISTORY.

THE Veterinary Society is a comparatively young society, but it is a firm adjunct to the Veterinary department and has been the medium through which the students of the Veterinary department have become more acquainted with their profession and have received a more general knowledge of

literary work. Meetings are held every two weeks on Friday evenings at which topics closely related to their future professional work are discussed and papers on interesting medical subjects are read.

The society is governed by a printed constitution, one clause of which states in unmistakable language that no person can become a user of tobacco in any form and remain a member of the society. The duty of the second vice-president is to restore quiet when the members get involved in a heated discussion over some unimportant topic in *Materia Medica*. Twenty-seven names are now enrolled on the books of the society; but by the pluck and perseverance of its members it now ranks as one of the best professional societies.

MEMBERS.

SENIORS.

D. G. Cooper,
C. M. Day,
H. G. Gasson,

W. B. Lincoln,
C. A. McCall,
F. B. McCall,
D. W. Patton,

H. J. Stevens,
F. S. Tufts,
B. F. White.

JUNIORS.

B. F. Barber,
O. N. Bossingham,
N. J. Brown,
C. P. Leigerot,

H. G. Moore,
J. J. Moore,
A. A. Peters,
O. W. Rowe,
C. Sallisbury,

H. Shanks,
A. R. Wake,
E. E. Wilson,
E. J. Wilson.

FRESHMEN.

R. J. Blanche,
C. T. Davidson,

J. E. Hogue,

Ray Johnson,
D. A. Waterhouse.





OFFICERS.

<i>President,</i>	F. L. KENT,
<i>Vice President,</i>	A. C. RICE,
<i>Corresponding Secretary,</i>	R. T. CRAWFORD,
<i>Recording Secretary,</i>	J. J. EDGERTON,
<i>Treasurer,</i>	W. G. BURRIS,
<i>Sergeant-at-Arms,</i>	R. B. ECKLES.

HISTORY.

THE Agricultural Society holds its regular sessions on the Friday evening of each alternate week for the purpose of discussing those subjects that pertain to the course work in Agriculture. All topics are discussed from Fairfield and Reed to Mead and Carpenter. The society has been rent with internal dissensions, the most over the discussion of the question whether timothy or red-top seed would make the most aristocratic hair dressing.

Yet the Agricultural Society has been a valuable means through which those students classified in the agricultural courses and others interested in practical

agricultural work learn of those practical questions, about which the average farmer knows so little. Special sessions are often held. Prime attention is given to literary form, although the society is not classed as a literary organization.

MEMBERS.

SENIORS.

R. H. Fairfield,	F. J. Kent,	Clark White.
	E. E. Faville,	

JUNIORS.

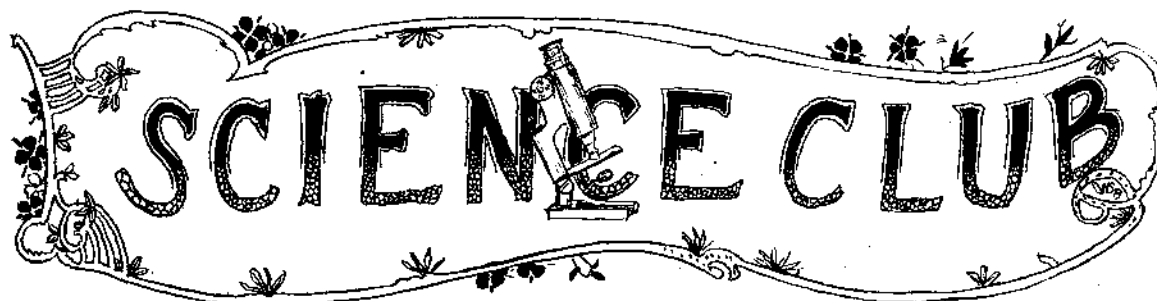
C. D. Reed,	J. J. Edgerton.
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SOPHOMORES.

G. Danielson,	G. M. Rommel,	J. M. Preston,
J. B. Frisbee,	E. R. Wilson,	W. R. Stewart,
J. H. Meyers,	C. H. Eckles,	J. I. Wright.

FRESHMEN.

J. Baird,	J. W. Longstreet,	R. G. Inman,
O. S. Carpenter,	I. J. Mead,	C. A. Marple,
J. B. Ellis,	R. S. Blake,	S. R. Skaggs,
A. R. Hull,	C. C. Crary,	G. H. Steiner.
	W. S. Joseph,	



SCIENCE CLUB

OFFICERS.

President,
Secretary,

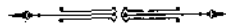
F. A. SIERRINE,
F. C. STEWART.

HISTORY.

ADVANCED scientific research is the object for which the Science Club was organized. Its popularity among the students shows how well it has accomplished its object. Its sessions are held every two weeks and its programs aim to include not

simply scientific data but also the results of personal investigation on the part of its members. It will be seen that the roll of the society includes the names of several of our most popular professors.

The program usually consists of papers on scientific subjects, or a lecture by one of the professors on some topic involving close investigation and personal research. All in all, the Science Club constitutes a great motive power, numbering, as it does, among its members several of the most original and advanced thinkers of an institution noted for its proficiency in science.



MEMBERS.

Prof. L. H. Pammel,
Prof. Herbert Osborn,
Prof. G. E. Patrick,
Prof. C. F. Curtiss,

Prof. G. W. Bissell,
Prof. W. S. Franklin,
Prof. A. A. Bennett,
S. W. Beyer,
N. E. Hansen,

Miss A. M. Beach,
C. W. Malley,
Leo Thurlimann,
C. M. Wade,

ORATORICAL ASSOCIATION.



OFFICERS.

H. H. NICHOLS, President,

ETHEL RUNDALL, Secretary,

W. R. COOPER, Treasurer.

MEMBERS.

Philomathean--

Miss Ethel Rundell,
R. H. Fairfield,
I. J. Merrill.

Welch Eclectic--

W. R. Cooper,
C. O. Williamson,
F. S. Tutts.

Bachelor Debating--

Scott W. Linn,
J. B. Frisbee,
P. C. Gill.

Clolian--

Hala Silliman,
Pearl Biglow,
Florence Parkhill.

Crescent--

H. H. Nichols,
Emma Sirrine,
S. Griggs.

Phileleutherol -

Bertha Mosier,
T. L. Rice,
J. A. Maguire.

LECTURE ASSOCIATION.



OFFICERS.

E. E. FAVILLE, President,

LÖTTA WILLIAMS, Secretary,

E. C. BOUTELLE, Treasurer.

MEMBERS.

Philomathean—

E. E. Faville,
W. L. Ryan,
F. B. McCall.

Welch Eclectic—

Clark White,
A. W. Hoyt.

Bachelor Debating—

E. C. Boutelle,
C. L. Miles,
Geo. W. Jones.

Clolian—

Laura Wyatt,
Mary C. Rolfs,
Winnifred Hunter.

Crescent—

Alene Chestek,
J. R. Davidson,
F. W. Stokes.

Phileleutherici—

Ella B. Morton,
Bird Wilson,
D. M. Hosford.





IN MEMORIAM.

"THERE IS NO DEATH. WHAT SEEMS
SO IS TRANSITION.
THIS LIFE OF MORTAL BREATH
IS BUT A SUBURB OF THE LIFE ELYSIAN,
WHOSE PORTALS WE CALL DEATH."

*Laura J. Perrett,
Of Rock Falls, Iowa,
Class Ninety-four,
Died November 16, 1892.*

*Thomas P. Dana,
Of Ottumwa, Iowa,
Class Ninety-five,
Died November 17, 1892.*

*M. W. White,
Of Oskaloosa, Iowa,
Class Ninety-four,
Died March 12, 1893.*

*L. B. Carpenter,
Of Iowa Falls, Iowa,
Class Ninety-six,
Died April 29, 1893.*

*C. W. Graham,
Of Toledo, Iowa,
Class Ninety-five,
Died May 6, 1893.*

*N. M. Hartman,
Of Nevada, Iowa,
Class Ninety-four,
Died July 10, 1893.*

OTHER COLLEGE ORGANIZATIONS.



I. A. C. BAND.

W. D. MASON,	Leader	CHAS MORRIS,	Solo Alto
B. W. MANVILLE,	Manager	J. F. JONES,	1st Alto
RICHARD BLANCHE,	Drum Major	J. R. SAWIN,	2d Alto
W. D. MASON,	Solo B♭ Cornet	ALEX MCKINNON,	1st Tenor
GEO. L. STEELSMITH,	1st B♭ Cornet	L. R. WALLACE,	2d Tenor
F. F. CAMPBELL,	2d B♭ Cornet	CLARENCE VAN EPPS,	2d Tenor
BENJ. WILSON,	E♭ Cornet	FRANK SCHLEITER,	Baritone
C. B. MILLS,	E♭ Cornet	CHAS. HARBER,	E♭ Tuba
ARTHUR TOMLINSON,	Saxophone	B. W. MANVILLE,	E♭ Tuba
W. E. HARRIMAN,	B♭ Clarinet	CHAS. L. MILES,	Side Drum
W. SAMPLE,	B♭ Clarinet	W. H. HEILEMAN,	Bass Drum
	MARION MCCARTHY		Trombone

ORCHESTRA.

W. E. HARRIMAN,	Conductor	W. E. HARRIMAN,	Clarinet
B. W. MANVILLE,	Manager	MARION MCCARTHY,	Slide Trombone
L. R. WALLACE,	1st Violin	W. D. MASON,	Cornet
J. B. RYAN,	2nd Violin	W. L. RYAN,	Cello
FRANK SCHLEITER,	Flute	B. W. MANVILLE,	Bass
	CLARENCE VAN EPPS,		Piano

COLLEGE CHOIR.

Miss CHAMBERS, Conductor.

Margaret Gifford,
Mabel Owens,
Marie Chambers,
Evelyn Starr,
Vinnie Williams,

Margaret Doolittle,
L. R. Wallace,
E. M. Bonnell,
W. G. Carlson,

Miss WESTERMANN, Accompanist.

L. B. Spinney,
B. W. Manville,
R. S. Beecher,
G. A. Kuehl,
F. J. Lazelle.

The "White Spot."

MOTTO.—"Juventibus annis luxuriant animi."

Officers.

Lord high "mucky muck".....	H. H. Nichols.
Lord high keeper of the chalk.....	W. F. Austin.
Lord chief swiller of the goat.....	W. S. Dawson.
Master of solemn ceremonies.....	F. H. Campbell.
Knights of execution.....	{ E. M. S. McLaughlin. A. R. Rodgers. H. R. Kreger. Lee Eldridge.

This organization, although of tender years, is one of the best known and popular social clubs among the gentlemen students at the College. True, it is a great fraternity, but it is not fashioned after the Greek letter chapters, nor is it susceptible to their abuses—secrecy, corruption and aristocracy. The Senior with the "Byronesque air," and the Prep with the "Farmers' Alliance grin" are induced by the same methods and become brethren in the grand order.

Meetings to do business and initiate new members held regularly on recreation hour of every stormy evening.

Double Quartette.

Lee Campbell,
A. W. Stuntz,
Fred Lazelle,
R. S. Beecher,

Jerry Orr,
H. T. Lewis,
E. M. Bonnell,
C. Goddard,

Clarence Van Epps, Accompanist.

Quartette.

J. F. Jones,
Dr. Coburn,

C. L. Miles,
H. F. Brown.

Our 400.

Ward McAllister Faville,

W. K. Vanderbilt Price,

Willy Wally Astor Nichols.

"Potato" Club.

W. H. Helleman,

C. L. Miles.

J. F. Jones,



Smoking Club.

MOTTO—*Nulla cetas ad perdis eendam sera est.*

Officers.

- Chairman and General Secretary.....A. W. Hoyt.
- Manager of Properties.....W. H. Gemmill.
- Asst. Manager of Properties.....R. H. Fairfield.
- Financial Board.....
 - I. J. Merrill
 - "Daisy" Moore.
 - W. R. Cooper.
- Pipe Custodian....."Brigham" Young.
- Torch Bearer....."Beef" White.
- Mascot....."Fussy" Moore.

Members.

HONORARY.

- Prof. L. H. Pammel,
- Prof. W. S. Franklin,
- Prof. G. E. Patrick,
- Hon. C. V. Anderson,
- Janitor E. Williams,

ACTIVE.

- W. E. Herring,
- H. H. Nichols,
- C. A. McCall,
- F. W. Austen,
- E. C. Boutelle,
- J. F. Jones.
- Benjamin Woods,
- Lee Eldridge.



Foreigners' Club.

- PATRICK MURPHY, President,
- CHARLOTTE WILLIAMS, Secretary,
- "SHORT" McCALL, Immigration Agent.

Members.

- Hans Kruetzfeldt,
- Mike Kelly,
- Ferdinand Henry,
- Pocahontas Hinman,
- Marie LaRue,
- Jacob Hensen,
- Cris. Larson,
- Jean Beecher,
- Jean LaRue,
- Bridget Whipple.

The foundation and uprising of this adjunct to our College rests solely upon the head and shoulders of its president. Failing in all attempts to attain a high and dignified position in any other organization, including the Bomb Board, by a careful and judicious wire pulling he has succeeded in reaching the present exalted position. Whatever may have been the organization the club is recognized as a beneficent factor of the immigration question.



Chicken Club.

"God helps those who help themselves."

Picnic Party Detector.....G. W. Jones,
 Chicken Roost Indicator...."Brig" Young,
 Advance Scout.....Ben Wood.

Members.

C. Kreutzfeldt,	L. B. Spianny,
J. P. Mills,	Sam Wiley,
Rex Henry,	G. W. Jones,
B. D. Helming,	B. U. Wood,
J. J. Moore,	J. T. Young,
Fred Hadlock,	Fred Anderson.

This Club, founded by crusty old bachelors, has denied admission to the many co—eds knocking at its doors, thus creating a demand for a similar Mother Goose organization. This demand was met by the "K. K. K's.," the exact character of which is not known. The indications at present point toward a speedy union of the two clubs.



That there is a society for the cultivation of Self Esteem in process of formation, whose motto is :

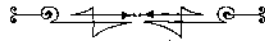
*"Would some power the giftie give us,
 That others see us as our own eyes see us."*

The list of members is not yet filled, but a few who have already joined are :

E. F. Green,	Edna Meek,
G. A. Kuehl,	Chas. Van Epps,
G. E. McKim,	H. H. Fink,
Grace Mills,	Cordelia Lowery,
H. H. Nichols,	Mahala Silliman,
Florence G. Parkhill,	Minnie Hurd,
Lavinia Price,	Daisy Robinson,
R. T. Hodgkins,	Grace Axtell,
Ella French,	Estella Eberhart,
W. A. Murphy,	G. T. Schlenker,
U. S. Spring,	Louis R. Wallace,
Mary McNeill,	J. Y. Cantwell,
The BOMB BOARD,	Mabel Owens.

It is hoped ultimately that the society will include the entire school.

MILITARY DEPARTMENT.



Field and Staff Officers.

Lt. Col., G. A. Ketterer,
Major, E. F. Green,
Major, W. E. Herring,

Major, Evelyn Starr,
Reg. Adjt., E. E. Faville,

Bat. Adjt., B. H. Hand,
Bat. Adjt., W. L. Ryan,
Bat. Adjt., Grace Mills.

Non-Commissioned Staff Officers.

Color Sergt., A. R. Rogers,
Color Sergt., Roy Hodgkins,

Bat. Sergt. Major, S. Hutchinson.

Bat. Sergt. Major, S. E. Bass,
Q'r M'r Sergt., F. Cammack.

First Battalion.

COMPANY A.

Capt., E. C. Boutelle,
1st Lieut., W. A. Murphy,
1st Sergt., F. E. Anderson,
2d Sergt., A. E. Mellinger,
3d Sergt., D. E. Covelle.

COMPANY B.

Capt., G. A. Kuehl,
1st Lieut., J. B. Ryan,
2d Lieut., G. T. Schlenker,
1st Sergt., R. S. Beecher,
2d Sergt., J. B. Frisbee,
3d Sergt., M. J. Orr.

COMPANY C.

Capt., B. F. White,
1st Lieut., C. S. Lincoln,
2d Lieut., G. W. Carver,
1st Sergt., H. T. Lewis,
2d Sergt., B. O. Tupper,
3d Sergt., Ben Wood.

COMPANY D.

Capt., E. M. Duroe,
1st Lieut., L. B. Craig,
1st Sergt., N. C. Hurst,
2d Sergt., J. S. Morrison,
3d Sergt., S. A. Griggs.



STAFF OFFICERS.

LIEUT. COL. G. A. KETTEREN,
 BAY. ADJT. B. H. HAND.

GENERAL J. R. LINCOLN,
 MAJOR E. F. GREEN, MAJOR W. E. HERRING,

REGT. ADJT. E. E. FAVILLE,
 BAY. ADJT. W. L. RYAN.

Second Battalion.**COMPANY E.**

Capt., W. E. Harriman,
1st Lieut., F. H. Campbell,
1st Sergt., G. E. Bass,
2d Sergt., G. W. Jones.

COMPANY H.

Capt., C. White,
1st Lieut., Lee Campbell,
2d Lieut., S. R. Fitz,
1st Sergt., A. J. Banks,
2d Sergt., L. M. Goodman,
3d Sergt., J. J. Schulte.

Ladies' Battalion.**COMPANY G.**

Capt., Jessie Hudson,
1st Lieut., Edith Ryan,
2d Lieut., Cassie Bigelow,
1st Sergt., Katherine Christman,
2d Sergt., Ethel Rundall.

Battery F.

Capt., Willis Lincoln,
1st Lieut., J. Y. Cantwell,
1st Sergt., H. G. Moore,

Gunner, Edwin Read.

Band.

Leader, W. D. Mason,

COMPANY I.

Capt., J. J. Coull,
1st Lieut., C. E. Reed,
2d Lieut., S. W. Linn,
1st Sergt., D. M. Hosford,
2d Sergt., J. R. Davidson,
3d Sergt., R. Stith.

COMPANY K.

Capt., F. L. Kent,
1st Lieut., C. D. Reed,
2d Lieut., H. H. Rutledge,
1st Sergt., C. T. Stevens,
2d Sergt., E. C. Macy,
3d Sergt., W. Oliver.

COMPANY L.

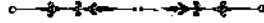
Capt., Helen Radnich,
1st Lieut., Annie Fleming,
2d Lieut., Emma Pammel,
1st Sergt., Florence Baker,
2d Sergt., Lillian Mills.

Chief-piece, W. S. Dawson,
Chief-piece, W. C. Blackburn,
Gunner, Marion McCarthy.

Chief Musician, B. W. Manville.

I. A. C. CADETS AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

Comments of the Chicago Tribune.



Dismal Wait in the Rain.

The governor was scheduled to arrive at the 57th street entrance at 11 o'clock, but the Iowa Columbian Commission, the Iowa State Band, the cadets from the Iowa Agricultural College, the Root Drill corps and the young women's spear brigade from the Agricultural College, crowded together beneath the Illinois Central viaduct, waiting two hours in the penetrating dampness which the east wind drove in upon them. Finally a string of carriages appeared on 57 street and the soldier girls and boys fell into line, with the Iowa Band at the head of the column. Gen. J. Rush Lincoln gave the command to march just as the closed carriage containing Gov. Boies and Gen. Greene, his chief of staff, came to the viaduct.

The Cadets' Band, the Iowa State Band and a battalion of the Agricultural Cadets in white duck trousers, navy-blue jackets and square-crowned caps, followed. The young men, as an Iowa exhibit, were highly creditable to the state. Behind the leading battalion marched a unique military organization, the young ladies' spear brigade of the Agricultural College. Forty-four girls attired in navy blue, and armed with long spears, were commanded by Miss E. E. Starr—called Maj. Starr by the young women—Capt. Jessie Hudson, Capt. Helen Radnich and Adj. Grace Mills. The girls were well drilled and were heartily cheered.

* * * * *

The uniform of the girls' brigade consists of blue zouave jackets, blouse waists, blue skirts, and fatigue caps or turbans. The officers carry swords and the others carry spears in lieu of muskets.

Girl Jumps Over a Stool.

The girls are an exceptionally healthy-looking and jolly crowd. As a general rule they

are low-sized, the exception being Miss Jessie Hudson, Captain of Company G. Maj. Starr is a petite blonde, vivacious, and, notwithstanding that she is considerable of a martinet in matters of discipline, she is immensely popular with her brigade. During yesterday afternoon at the Iowa State Building she was constantly keeping an eye on cadets under her charge. The most glaring incident that called for her interference was when one of the girls in a standing jump leaped over one of the stools that had been left unoccupied by the musicians.

The band which came to Chicago with the cadets is also a feature of the Iowa State Agricultural College. It consists of twenty-five pieces. The students live in the main building and in two cottages which have admirable dormitories. There are at present 600 students, and a thorough proctor system is pursued. The girls are taught all the principles of domestic economy, housekeeping, which includes cooking and butter-making in all its branches, and the cadets say it has the best facilities of any college in the State for these studies.

The college has the only Gatling gun in the state and the boys have brought it with them to Chicago. They have also a twenty-pound gun and are equipped with the regular old army rifles. They are not a portion of the State Militia, but get commissions for National Guard duty if wanted to assist the militia.

As athletes the cadets hold their own throughout the state. They have carried for two years the state pennant for baseball victories. There are ten acres of the college grounds laid out for athletics, with tracks for running, gymnasiums, foot and baseball grounds, cricket creases, lawn tennis courts.

* * * * *

The first feature of the celebration was the grand parade at 10 a. m. There was a rendezvous on the plaisance at Cottage Grove Avenue. The procession moved eastward along the plaisance. In front came the Iowa State Band playing a march. After it came the Cadet Band in a uniform of pure white, at the head of the column of cadets from the Iowa State Agricultural College, in their white belts and trousers, and blue blouses and square-crowned caps. Sandwiched between the first and last battalions marched the spear-brigade of forty-four girls, in blue uniform, armed with spears, and officered by Maj. Eliza E. Starr, Capt. Jessie Hudson, Capt. Helen Radnich, and Adj. Grace Mills.

The rear of column was brought up by a Cadet Artillery division with one Gatling gun drawn by two horses, and the Hospital Corps, carrying strapped on their backs the different parts of army stretchers. The next feature of the celebration was a series of drills on the plaza to the east and south of the State Building, which for a distance of 500 yards was inclosed by ropes and policed by guards. Even with this protection the eagerness of the crowd to witness the drills was so great that they were with difficulty controlled. The first of these drills was given by the girls' spear brigade, and the novelty of the performance, together with the chivalry of the men present, caused it to be received with great applause. When the girls marched out of the arena it was with a storm of hand-clapping that they will never forget.

Next the cadets took the field, and for an hour Gen. Lincoln put them through all the maneuvers known to tactics by the sound of the bugle. After the infantry battalions had drilled the artillery division went through an interesting drill with the Gatling gun.



LINE OFFICERS—CAPTAINS.

CAPT. KENT.

CAPT. HARRIMAN,
CAPT. DURGE,

CAPT. KUEHL,
CAPT. COULL,

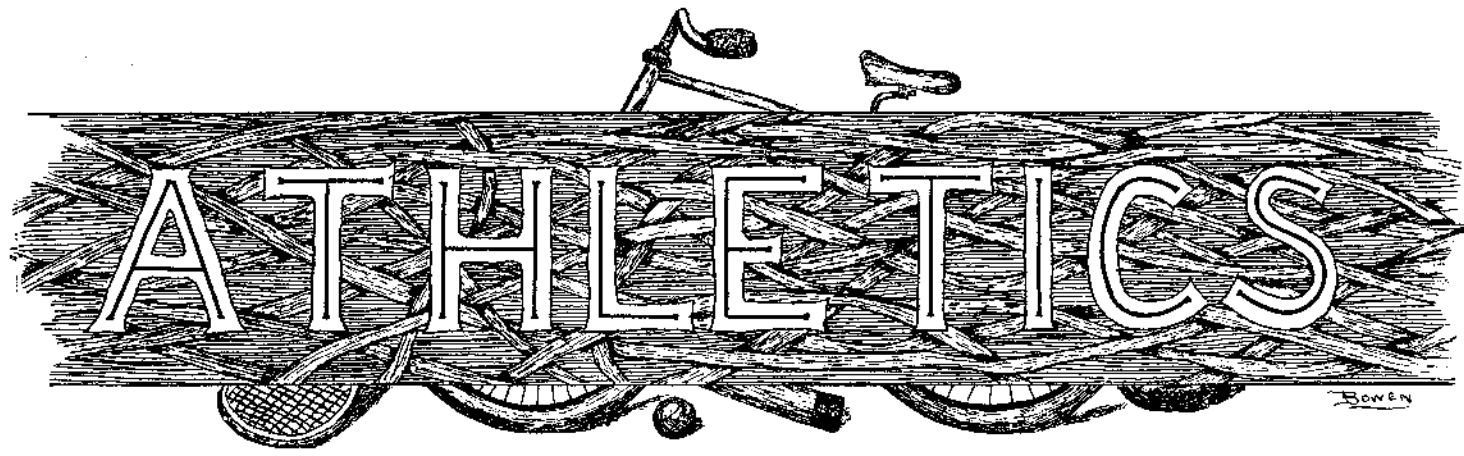
CAPT. LINCOLN,
CAPT. BOUTELLE,

CAPT. B. F. WHITE,
CAPT. CLARK WHITE.



FOOT BALL TEAM

J. J. MOORE '04, E. M. S. McLAUGHLIN '04, W. S. DAWSON '05, W. C. BLACKBURN '05, R. CAMMACK '05, H. McNARY '05,
 C. C. LEWIS '05, F. S. HICE '05, F. M. CAMMACK '05, P. WILKINS '05,
 A. E. MELLINGER '05, J. LEWIS '05, H. R. KREGER '04, H. E. STUART '06,
 A. R. ROGERS '05, I. C. BROWNLEE '04, D. E. COVELL '05, J. H. MEYERS '05.



INTER-COLLEGIATE BASE BALL.



What shall we say about base ball? What has already been said? What has been done? Whom shall we consult? Shall we quiz the amateurs? Shall we be advised by the professionals? Shall we go to the sepulchres of the departed umpires and hold communion with their ghosts? Is there any authentic record of the late reign of chance and fate during which the alternations of hope and despondency annoyed and irritated the base ball enthusiast of every college in the league? Yes, there is one—this one precious collection is "Sam's" diary. By special permission we furnish our worthy readers a few extracts.

I. A. C., Feb. 24. 1893.

DEAR DIARY:

Ben's letter says the delegates from the several colleges of the league held a meeting at Grinnell yesterday. He didn't hear of it in time to get there. Passed rule *intended* to prevent employment of professionals. Admitted Cornell and arranged schedule. Schedule unsatisfactory—small cloud rising—slight indications of storm. C. C. happy, I. C. pleased, D. U. acquiescing and S. U. I. kicking. Gee!

I. A. C., March 2, 1892.

DEAR DIARY:

A Freshman named Fink was out practic-

ting to-night. Gee!

I. A. C., April 6, 1893.

DEAR DIARY:

Black clouds, pealing thunder, situation of league critical, students blowing, college papers beefing and base ball managers abusing the mail by extending warm invitations and conferring questionable degrees. Gee!

I. A. C., May 6, 1893.

DEAR DIARY:

Too wet to play D. U. to-day. Gee!

Mt. VERNON, May 13, 1893.

DEAR DIARY:

We are the people! Right in it and among strangers! What will they they think of us at home? Just wired them the following: "Veni, Vidi, Vici, 20 to 5; two pitchers knocked out." Cammack is a wild man at the bat. We "lost the ball" for them. Everybody "found the catcher." Just received telegram that I. C. "wiped the earth" with S. U. I. Score 9 to 2. I. C. must play ball. They'll put up a "stiff game" for us next Saturday. Gee!

I. A. C., May 21, 1893.

DEAR DIARY:

Wh-u! Oh Gee! Well sore—such luck!



BASE BALL TEAM.

W. E. HARRIMAN '93 M'NG.

E. M. DUROE '93, BERT WING '96, W. C. BLACKBURN '95, JOHN CONNER '96, I. C. BROWNLEE '94,
WILL CONNER '96, BERT BENJAMIN '93, W. R. COOPER '94, F. M. CAMMACK '95.

This was our day off, 16-4. Pitcher knocked out—rotten plays—errors, our fate! I. C. got the bat. Oh Gee!
I. A. C., May 28, 1893.

DEAR DIARY:

My patience! These measles—That's strange! S. U. I. won the game 5 to 4. Meant to shut them out! Ought to have done it! Such luck—Oh Gee!
I. A. C., May 30, 1893.

DEAR DIARY:

It's hot! It's great! Tables have turned.

Fortune is again smiling. Came near "whitewashing" D. U. Oh Mamma! Two baggers, three baggers and home runs—double plays and triple plays. Oh Gee!
I. A. C., June 14, 1893.

DEAR DIARY:

More news—good news—the best news. Oh Gee! C. C. has "put it over" I. C., 13 to 11. Teams disbanding—attention directed to financial questions—remaining schedule games cannot be played—tie between I. A. C. and I. C. Oh Gee!

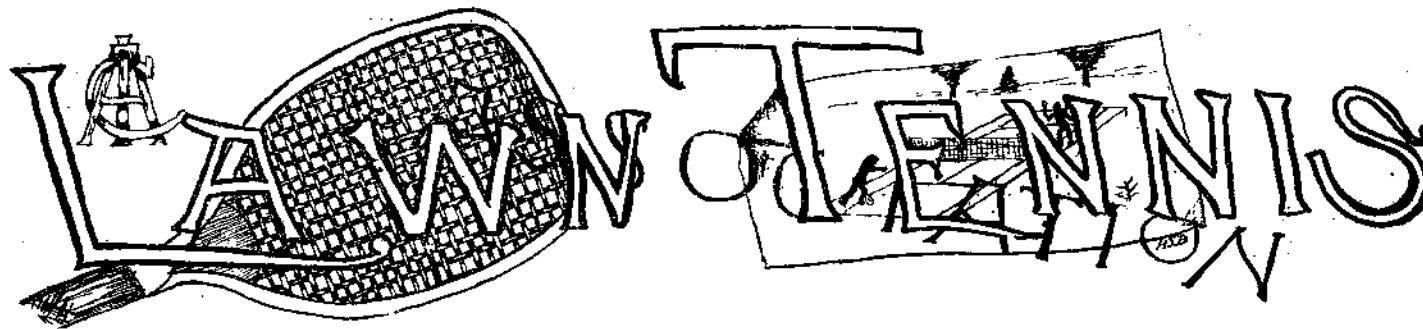


AMERICAN INTER-COLLEGIATE RECORDS.

Mile walk	6 min. 52 4-5 sec.
50 yard dash	5 3-5 sec.
Half mile run	1 min. 55½ sec.
Standing broad jump	10 ft. 3¾ in.
100 yard dash	10 sec.
Running broad jump	22 ft. 11½ in.
Mile run	4 min. 29 4-5 sec.
Running high jump	6 ft. 4 in.
16-lb. shot	40 ft. 10 in.
Pole vault	10 ft. 9¾ in.
Hop, step and jump	44 ft. 11½ in.
2 mile bicycle	5 min. 31 1-5 sec.
16-lb. hammer	110 ft. 4½ in.

IOWA INTER-COLLEGIATE RECORDS.

Base ball throw	362 ft. 9 in.
50 yard dash	5 2-5 sec.
Pole vault	10 ft.
100 yard dash	10 1-5 sec.
220 yard dash	23 sec.
Running high jump	5 ft. 6 in.
Putting 16-lb. shot	36 ft. 4 in.
16-lb. hammer	84 ft.
Running broad jump	20 ft. 11½ in.
Half mile run	2 min. 2 1-5 sec.
120 yard hurdle race	17 1-5 sec.
440 yard run	53 2-5 sec.
Mile run	5 min. 1 1-2 sec.
Hop, step and jump	44 ft. 11½ in.
Two mile bicycle race	7 min. 4-5 sec.
220 yard hurdle	28 1-2 sec.



OFFICERS.

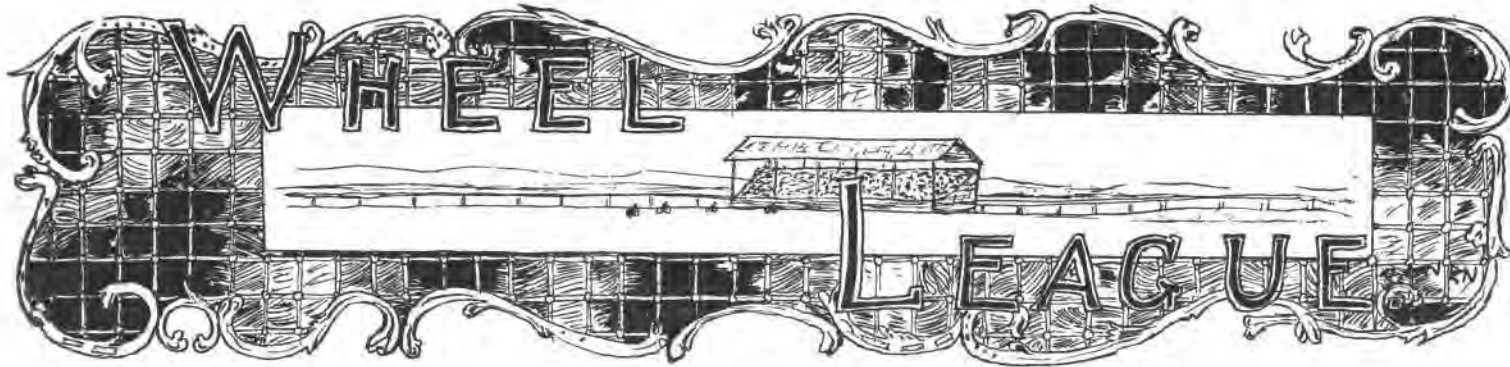
President J. W. OLIVER,
Vice President LEE CAMPBELL,
Secretary EDITH RYAN,
Treasurer L. B. CRAIG,
Scorer P. C. GILL,
Referee J. Y. CANTWELL.

MEMBERS.

Bertha Mosier,
 Ida M. Clarke,
 Effie J. Curtiss,
 Fannie Curtiss,
 L. B. Craig,
 F. E. Anderson,
 C. E. Hendricks,
 C. R. Salisbury,
 G. D. Sabin,
 W. C. Blackburn,
 C. H. Van Epps,
 M. D. Nichol,
 G. T. Schulenker,
 P. C. Gill,
 D. E. Covell,
 L. E. Carter,
 Lee Campbell,
 Frank Campbell,
 Alex. C. Drew,
 W. J. Ballard,

J. Y. Cantwell,
 J. W. Oliver,
 W. E. Herring,
 C. G. Lee,
 Edith B. Ryan,
 Marie E. Wormley,
 Ethel B. Rundall,
 G. W. Hursey,
 G. E. McKim,
 Cassie Bigelow,
 F. W. Austin,
 Mary C. Rolfs,
 Mabel R. Owens,
 Emma Serrine,
 Ella B. Curtis,
 Chas. S. Lincoln,
 A. W. Hoyt,
 Geo. A. Ketterer,
 Belle Wentch,

S. R. Fitz,
 W. R. Cooper,
 H. T. Lewis,
 F. L. Hadlock,
 Lillian Mills,
 Lola Placeway,
 G. W. Rundall,
 J. B. Ryan,
 W. L. Ryan,
 E. E. Faville,
 Evelyn Starr,
 Ella Morton,
 Florence Baker,
 W. A. Murphy,
 Alene Chestek,
 W. E. Harriman,
 Bert Benjamin,
 C. D. Reed,
 J. T. Young,
 Anna Fleming.



OFFICERS.

President.....W. E. HERRING,
Vice President.....D. W. PARKS,
Treasurer.....W. H. HEILEMAN,
Secretary.....G. E. MCKIM,
Consul.....R. CAMMACK.

MEMBERS.

A. H. Foster,
 R. D. Garrison,
 G. W. Hursey,
 Daisy Robinson,
 Pearl Bigelow,
 Anna Richmond,
 E. C. Boutelle,
 Rex Henry,
 Fred Anderson,
 Hiram Wylie,
 Frank Cammack,

R. G. Weaver,
 Prof. Bissell,
 Prof. S. W. Beyer,
 C. S. Lincoln,
 Bert Benjamin,
 A. Richmond,
 E. Reed,
 S. C. Hutchinson,
 Prof. Osborn,
 H. E. Wallace,
 D. W. Bisbee,

W. E. Herring,
 D. W. Parks,
 W. H. Heileman,
 G. E. McKim,
 R. Cammack,
 Jennie Downing,
 Prof. H. Knapp,
 G. W. Louthan,
 A. S. Andrews,
 B. Hand,
 L. B. Spinney,

I. A. C. Athletic Association.

Officers.

<i>President,</i>	W. D. MASON.
<i>Vice President,</i>	G. A. KUEHL.
<i>Secretary,</i>	W. S. DAWSON.
<i>Treasurer,</i>	W. A. MURPHY.

Inter-Collegiate Athletic Association.

Officers.

<i>President,</i>	C. J. MARTIN, U. I. U.
<i>Vice President,</i>	HARL MEYERS, S. U. I.
<i>Secretary and Treasurer,</i>	G. A. KETTERER, I. A. C.
<i>Executive Committee.</i> {	W. W. RODWELL, D. U.
	E. C. WHEELER, C. C.
	J. T. DABBY, I. C.

I. A. C. Base Ball Association.

Officers.

<i>President,</i>	BERT BENJAMIN.
<i>Vice President,</i>	W. A. MURPHY.
<i>Secretary,</i>	A. W. STUNTZ.
<i>Treasurer,</i>	W. S. DAWSON.
<i>Manager,</i>	W. E. HARRIMAN.
<i>Captain,</i>	I. C. BROWNLIE.
<i>Umpire,</i>	H. H. NICHOLS.

I. A. C. Foot Ball Association.

Officers.

<i>President,</i>	G. A. KUEHL.
<i>Vice President,</i>	E. A. MELLINGER.
<i>Secretary,</i>	G. A. KETTERER.
<i>Treasurer,</i>	A. R. ROGERS.
<i>Manager,</i>	W. S. DAWSON.
<i>Captain,</i>	I. C. BROWNLIE.

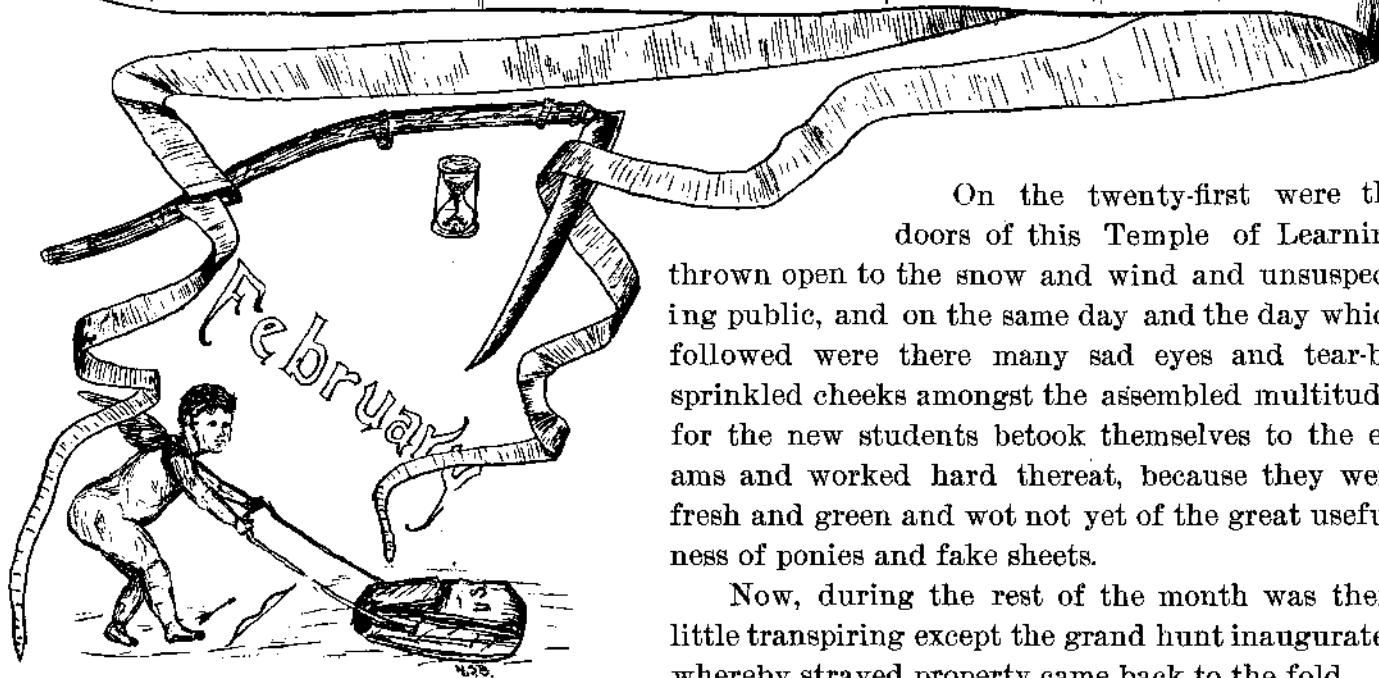




TRACK TEAM.

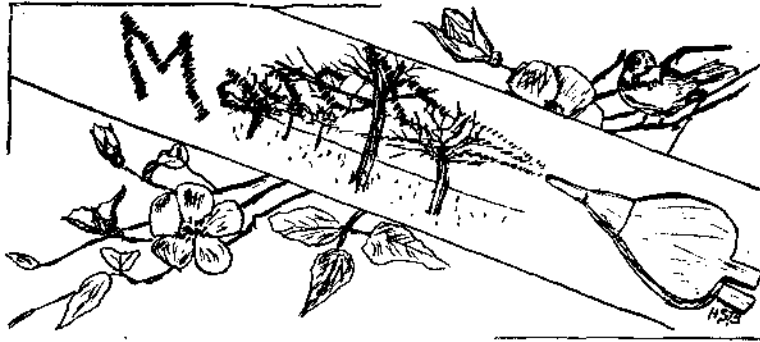
H. E. STUART '06, A. R. ROGERS '05, H. CAMMACK '05, F. H. SLIGHTER '05,
REX HENRY '06, C. E. VAN EPPS '04, J. H. MEYERS '05, S. C. HUTCHINSON '05,
E. E. FAVILLE '05, W. D. MASON '04, J. B. FRISBIE '05.

CALENDER.



On the twenty-first were the doors of this Temple of Learning thrown open to the snow and wind and unsuspecting public, and on the same day and the day which followed were there many sad eyes and tear-be-sprinkled cheeks amongst the assembled multitude, for the new students betook themselves to the exams and worked hard thereat, because they were fresh and green and wot not yet of the great usefulness of ponies and fake sheets.

Now, during the rest of the month was there little transpiring except the grand hunt inaugurated whereby strayed property came back to the fold.



In this month on the second day thereof did the co-eds of this institution take the law and order into their hands, whereupon they did rise up early from the supper table and hie themselves to the hall and take up positions therein and form a barricade or ambush or the like and when the boys came forth they were afeared and knew not where to turn and a great uproar ensued, and one among the boys, an Irishman and inspector, being officer of the day, did cry lustily for his sword, being as he knew he could not get it. Even so.

And anon yet two days after that was there held a reception in which participated both male and female, for it was the Y. M. and Y. W. C. A. reception.

Now on the 17th day of this season it did happen that there fell a certain church day, none other than St. Patrick's Day. And this day was made green in

the sight of man for each did enhance his own greenness with yet more color, and on the eve of the same day did several and many of the students get themselves to the opera and there did laugh and sing and the sound of tinkling symbols was in the air. Egad.

Yet again on the eve of the 24th of this month in the same year did one Dr. Stalker lecture on Hawaii with all its different peculiarities and in the course of which he did represent a kind of skirt dance, and being himself old and feeble he did it but by proxy.

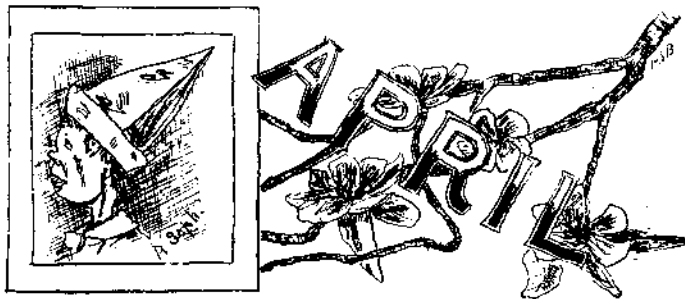
On the morn of the next day the inspector B—e being away by the lecture and the walk of the eve before was conveyed upon his mission seated on a truck being guarded on either side, two men on one side and two men on the other. And it did happen thus on the 27th day that one, a Prof., being dissatisfied did send forth a class in great indignation and the class being greatly affronted did go upon a strike and they came not to recitation the second day after nor yet the second day after that. Selah.

A great noise arose, and rose and fell and swelled exceedingly and the front of the building broke forth into noise and guying was throughout the land, for one, a base ball player yclept Fink did essay to stop the ball, but in all his attempts did he fail most grievously, and with one accord did the onlookers jeer and make sport.

It came to pass that on the 30th day of the month was the list of speakers for Junior Tormentry read and

there was weeping and gnashing of teeth and a great wail went up.

Now came the last day of the month and in the eventide was there yet more noise and a more hideous uproar than had yet occurred. And the noise had a semblance to singing, but I wot not whether it was singing. Now the songs were not hymnals but new songs and strange to the ear, and Solomon Levi and Clementine were the names of some.



And now upon the first day of the month, even before daybreak, many arose to proclaim that the prophets of olden times had set apart this day for the exchange of wit. And throughout the whole day, many there were both great and small who did buy and sell this merchandise in abundance. Yea, at about the 13th hour the wise Sophs did sell every man himself like water, while the Freshies stood afar off and be-

held. And again about the eighteenth hour many did drink brine.

And it came to pass upon the fifth day of this month, that there assembled from throughout the length and breadth of the land, a great multitude of shepherds and when they had all come together unto a place called Hotel de Hog, three Senior Ags did sharpen their knives and make ready to display great skill; and when the lots were cast each Ag did straightway seize a sheep and hasten to place it forth upon a shearer's table.

And there was one Ag whom his brethren called "Curly," who did work much faster than his fellows. Yea, so skillful was he and so rapidly did he work that he soon was done. Verily I say, with this Ag the wise shepherds were greatly pleased, and unto him they gave five talents.

And the second Ag was yclept "Splint." This Ag "Splint" was very timid and when the maidens came to look upon him, "Splint" became abashed, and the sweat did stand upon his brow like great drops of blood and when he had perspired nigh unto a gallon, he prayed them to depart from him. Unto this Ag the wise shepherds gave two talents.

The third Ag was highte "Colonel" and this Ag was gifted with great power of tongue, yet he worked hard even for blood. Yea, so hard did he work and so well did he succeed that soon there was much blood. And unto this Ag the wise shepherds gave

one talent. Verily, verily I say unto you the wise fathers rewarded each Ag according to his ability.

Upon the ninth day of this month, the same being the Sabbath, the steward did make ready and prepare a great feast, for one whose surname was McElory, a man of keen in sight and amember of the board, did visit the college.

And again after two days, one Ryan, a prophet of great honor and a man, much learned in the law, did speak words of wisdom to the Juniors. On this same day, it being the end of a long drought, the heavens were overcast with darkness and it rained for fourteen days and fourteen nights. Yea, on the following day there was a mighty tempest which blew down chimneys and wrecked motors.

Yet two more days and Prexy calleth together his servants and commandeth them to prepare a great supper and when all things were in readiness he sent his servants forth unto the highways to gather up the wise of the faculty and when they were all brought together unto one company he commanded that food should be set before them, and they did eat and were filled.

And again on the morrow, while it was yet early, a Toadstool large of tongue did strive with a Sucker large of body. And lo! the Sucker fell upon the Toadstool and did him great harm, even so great he had to go propped up on reeds.

And now it was during these days that the wise men of the faculty came together and with one accord

granted unto Willie Fish a long lief of absence as a reward for excessive gallantry.

On the seventeenth when even had come and the flock had all gathered unto the temple of learning, Prexy warned them concerning the ways of the transgressor, and there did he make mention of "Smart Maria."

When one score and three days of this month had passed—hearken ye unto my words, for you shall tell it unto your children and unto your children's children, one "Madame," a Junior of great beauty and rare genius, arrayed himself in his best apparel and journeyed eastward to that little village which, rising out of the distance, appeareth as a man's hand. And lo! when he had come into the midst of the place a great multitude thronged around him, and out of it there came a youth beseeching him to tarry until he should make his image, and when all things were in readiness and our brother classmate did smile, there came forth a stream of water as from a living fountain, so great that the people all beheld and beat their hands together and struck their feet against the ground.

The 28th, being the day appointed by the rulers of the land for the planting of trees, a great concourse of people came together in the temple of learning, while the sun was yet in the west; and behold two, whose surnames were Faville and Murphy, arising out of their midst and standing on the high place before the multitude, made noises with their mouths and signs.

with their hands. And when the evening of that day had come and it was dark, a learned doctor from the capital of the land stood before the vast throng, entreating them to depart from the ways of Mr. Hyde and to follow in the righteous path of Dr. Jekyll.



Now in this month which is the fifth month on the second day thereof, occurred the return of one of the Pisces, having by consent and wish of faculty been staying in foreign waters for many days. Yet three days later and there arose great consternation for several and various members of ye faculty appeared in smiles, boquets and long-tailed coats, and did the usher act at a rehearsal; at the same time, being verily in the same hour, a few and several students being heavy of pocket and light of foot, betook themselves

to town and tripped the light fantastic until the wee small hours, and thus it did happen at the "orchestra benefit."

Anon the next day were there tears in eyes of Prexus and a dry sob in his voice, for then it was that the diamond was "skun." Also on this day did the heart of the student go forth for the town, for it did happen that two instructors yclept Thomas and Ford were loose upon the community, yea for many hours, because of the motor being off the track, and they not knowing with themselves what to do.

On the tenth day was great dissatisfaction felt among the ninety-sixers and after much fuss, was the class disbanded. The next day mid fear and trembling and many heartfelt sighs, the base ball team left, but the next day and yea even the day after that was fear turned to joy, for on those days did Cornell and S. U. I. essay to beat our boys and they did but try in vain; and at midnight of the thirteenth was great noise and rejoicing when the victorious nine came home. And about these days did the air grow blue, for the new uniforms appeared and the Freshman strutted forth and was much overcome with vanity. In this same month on the sixteenth day thereof did some and a few eds and co-eds hie themselves to Des Moines and there did attend the Salvation Army and Sousa's band. One day later did the band appear in white and being much taken with their own appearance the next day at about the sixth hour they discoursed music to the multitudes.

Woe of woes, lamentations, on the twentieth day came up nine men and one umpire from the college at Grinnell and took back with them one game and much money. On the twentyfifth day the band played again and the first of ye Senior orators came forth. The masses liked it not. Now the second day thereafter did braves from the State University come amongst us and the playing waxed hot, but our men were beaten even in the last innings. But verily three days later was fortune more smiling, for various ducks and Drakes were beaten with much slaughter.

And the month closed with a holiday, being memorial day, and on this day ye cadet, who was so minded betook himself unto the exercises in Ames after the which he sweareth to himself to do it no more. And in the eventide when all nature wept and a great deluge came up the family of Toadstools was made glad in face and inner man for one of large dimension and small of name, put forth a great feast and bad each one, come, eat and rejoice for the morrow bringeth but college fare.



During this month many strange and curious things did occur. Yea, even so many that if they all be written, I fear the world itself could not contain the book in which they be written.

Upon the very first day Benjamin, the son of Jonathan, a devout youth much given to sport and base ball, took lief of his friends and forthwith journeyed southward to a far country inhabited by Drakes. There he tarried many days, studying the laws and customs of that people; and after the space of about a week he gathered together the brave and mighty men of valor from the country round about and went forth to make war with a tribe called I. C's. Now when the warriors of the I. C. tribe heard the Drakites were coming, they girded on their armor, bedaubed their faces with paint and went forth to fight them, whooping their war cry, beating their hands and stamping their feet. And it came to pass that the array of Benjamin met the

warriors of the tribe in a level spot in their hunting ground (called diamond even unto the present day.) Here they fought a mighty battle. Nine times did Benjamin, the son of Jonathan, lead his army against the enemy with great slaughter; even so great was the slaughter that the warriors of the tribe were all vanquished. Then having laid waste the enemies' country and won the love of their women, he led the Drakites back to their own territory, where there was much noise and great rejoicing.

Upon the same night after Benjamin, the son of Jonathan, had departed, a company of ten belonging to a peculiar sect called Toad-stools persuaded the multitude into the temple of learning and there exhorted them concerning their ways and manners and the laws of the land.

On the following day the different nations throughout the country sent forth all their strong and skilled men unto one place, where they strove each with the other to perform the most noble deeds and gallant feats; and those whose surnames are Mason, Van Epps, Lincoln, Rogers and Drew did reap honor for our own country.

Yet one more day and the adherents of a sect called Phileleutheroi locked up their possessions and journeyed to the far east where a good shepherd had made ready a great feast, and when they had all come into the place and every man had eaten his fill they all with one accord sang praises unto the good housewife.

Now about these days during the night time while the keeper of the prison was going about carrying a lantern, it came to pass that as he drew nigh unto an artificial well much condensed vapor as from an inverted barrel descended and lighting upon him wet his raiment; and then came a voice from above like unto a damsel saying, "Sonny, with thee we are not well pleased." Lo! When the morrow had come Prexy took council with the wise men and there was weeping and gnashing of teeth.

When eight days of the month were gone there was lamentation on the Senior floor, for B——and K—— the same day became college widowers, their betrothed obeying that command "Go thou straight forth to meet thy ma."

Another day and Prof. Marston, taking compassion on our hungry Civil brethren, fed them to their hearts content.

Among the Toad-stools there were many captains of the fighting men, and it came to pass during the latter days of the term, that the brave captains arrayed themselves in their armor and went into the temple of learning to speak unto the people concerning the valor of the men of old; and as they stood up by their high seats, all the throng rejoiced and a company clad in raiments of white made a loud noise with sounding brass and tinkling cymbals. And at the appointed moment each valiant warrior came forth and standing by himself spake line upon line and made motion after

motion as he was commanded; and the multitude marveled greatly.

And when the time drew nigh for the prophesy concerning the "Gourds" to be fulfilled, the woods were haunted with strange voices and the air was everywhere filled with queer noises. And lo! upon the 19th at about the 20th hour the whole "Gourd" race came forth as a mighty army arrayed in garments of white linen, and with their loins girded about with crimson; and when they had all entered into the temple of learning where there was a great multitude, those Gourds who had gained favor with the faculty stood up and *taught the people*. Now some of the people gladly received their words but many others fell into a deep sleep.

On the next day consternation reigned in Ames for there was much buying of passes and shipping of trunks. Thus ended the first term of this memorable year, but in the evening of the same day many of the former inhabitants who had grown wise by reason of their years returned and when the steward heard of their coming he killed the fatted calf and all did eat, drink and make merry.



In the beginning were the doors of the Temple of Learning thrown wide open, and when the strange objects which disfigured the campus had entered therein, the morning and the evening were the eighteenth day.

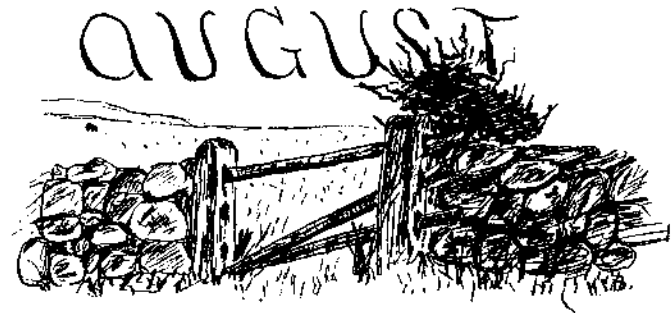
After the term had continued for the space of three days, it appeared in large words that Dr. Stalker would address the citizens of Ames, and by reason of this warning and the disposition of some beautiful damsels, many Seniors did develop plain negatives—a fact which caused them seriously to lament their waywardness and wish they had chosen photography as an occupation.

On the 25th the members of the Board of Trustees came together and took counsel as to who should succeed Dr. Fairchild. And when they had told many stories and talked much they cast lots and the die fell for Dr. Smith. And it came to pass at this time that the editors of the BOMB did talk to them and they did appear to be in great stress for funds, and they wist

not what to do for some said one thing and many said another.

Now it came to pass on the 29th, that the east and west sides did play at ball, and in the same game the east side was sorely beaten. And it was upon this very day that a man came to the College to make love with one of the fair damsels. And lo! when the damsel saw him coming, she ran into the temple and hid, but the man lingered at the door for a long time and smoked a multitude of cigars and spit many times on the steps and because he behaved very like a Prep the boys guyed him until he waxed wroth with anger. Later, when he learned that the damsel was C Miles away he shook off the dust from his feet against the place and departed in haste.

When ten and three days of this term had passed, Prof. Barrows made known to his class in Literature that there was a time in the life of every young man when he had the passions of a poet and felt called to write poetry; but that such poetry should never be read but by one individual.



To begin this month, the Juniors did show favor to one Willimson, and call him to set in the high place. And one Fleming was called to sit beside him and write whatsoever should be said. Also at this time did the Senior girls blur their names by railing and casting reproachful looks at the BOMB statistician, and the choir did lose the favor of those who would sleep, by breaking loose and going round about the campus shouting and screaming. After five days some lady Professors did break a camera in Ames, then was there flourishing of words and gnashing of teeth. The same night both Jews and Gentiles went into the temple and when they had set, a man wrought miracles and shewed wonders. For there came unto him certain old maidens beseeching him to have compassion on them, and make them young and gay. And the man's heart was touched and he shewed unto them

mercy, and granted their prayer. And lo! they became as young and beautiful damsels.

On the seventh the Suckers came together and agreed to follow one Davidson, and requested one Griggs to become their door-keeper. The next day the Toadstools did put their heads together after divers manners and ways, and the girls did council, one with another, that they need have somebody "nice" to direct their footsteps and after much loud whisper they agreed upon a beautiful man named White. And one Chestek made a vow that it should be as they desired. Verily, verily, I say it came to pass. The next day, it being warm, one Crawford a Sucker of great length did cross over into the land of nod, while his breathern were reciting in Chemistry. On the 9th Prof. Bennett grew loud with wisdom, and with much talk and many motions he expounded unto his class that he was three-fourths water, and that eighty-eight per cent of water was oxygen. "Therefore" that eighty-eight per cent of three-fourths of his body was *gas*. When fifteen days had passed a sect called Republicans did send forth a handful of men to inquire who should be governor. After two days more then rose a cry, "Behold the bridegroom cometh!" and straightway the folks from Newton put on their linen and went forth to meet him.

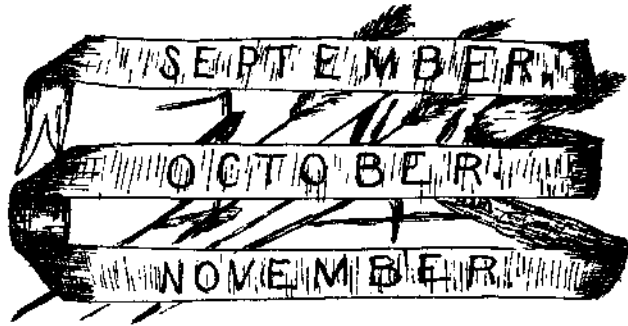
On the 21st about the 20th hour an angel from "Freshman Heaven" descended to Senior floor and smiting a plug commanded darkness to reign over that

region. Because of this a Prof. did talk through his hat and swear that every noble Senior should be fined. Now when the morrow had come, and the words of this Prof. were brought to the ears of the Seniors, they waxed wrought with anger, and bound themselves by an oath neither to sweep their "dens" nor pay their board bill until the fine be forgiven. As this day was the 22nd there was a show in town, but it stormed so that even the Senior captains who had that day collected many wheels, could not go. Likewise the Senior Ags who were skilled in the craft of cheese making, remained at home, and the youth who loved to Hurd ventured not from his door. Now all this occurred three days after "Prexy" began to enrich his mind with the wisdom of the BOMB editors.

On the 24th did "Sam" throw open the window to his lunch counter and bid the hungry come and eat the bread of life, and on the same night did Merrill (?) Tufts (?) and Coull (?) assemble above the abode of the preceptress and make music and sing loud praises until she arose in her righteous indignation and commanded them to "Scatter." And it came to pass that when twenty and six days of this month had gone and it was even before the morrow which should be the Sabbath, many people of strange wits directed by one Marie, a magician arranged themselves after divers fashions and departed for Ames to seek worldly enjoyment.

After two more days "Prexy" arose up early in the

morning, and when he had delivered letter unto his proctors, he sat upon his throne and throughout the entire day many came unto him pleading for mercy. Upon the last day of this month Prexy issued a decree commanding that all day students should be banished from the Main Building and cast into the library, and that henceforth at noontide they should take their dinner in their baskets and go forth into the green shady pastures to eat it.



On the night of the first day the Ishkoodahs met in the Temple of Learning, and the Suckers assembled in the Sanctuary of Mathematics; and each sect chose for themselves words which they might yell, and soon they came forth in legions shouting like men possessed of an evil spirit.

On the afternoon of the second day, a Prep whose name I know not, went into a place called shop, and

when he entered in, he straightway came unto a wheel named emery; and when he beheld the wheel, he was stricken with amazement, and marveled greatly; but soon he grew bold and drawing nigh smote the wheel. And immediately there came forth fire and smoke, and a loud noise prophesied the coming of '94's BOMB. Now at about the same hour, notice appeared in black on white space, that one "Jim Crow" desired the Freshman to follow him and learn parliamentary practice. And again about midnight, a party went into the old Crescent room to dine, and when they were through there were seven baskets full of crumbs on the carpet.

Just two more days and the business manager of '94's BOMB fell into a deep sleep, while a professor was lecturing, and then continued to sleep quietly until the lecture was finished. Now the next day this same professor wore a large stove in his hat, and when an editor would reason with him concerning the stove, he stood as one dumb and opened not his mouth. Yet another day, and many head of swine were destroyed by the wreck of a train.

On the eight of September the first prophesy of Prof. Doolittle relating to the Juniors was fulfilled. And it happened that on this same night four crafty cheese makers, who had worked signs and wonders at the State Fair for five days, returned.

Seven more days, and the second prophesy of Prof. Doolittle was fulfilled. And verily, verily her heart was glad.

The next morning was the sixteenth, and it was the beginning of the preparation, for it had long been agreed, that three days after this the trumpet should sound early in the morning, and that as many as had been righteous at drill should rise up at the call, buckel on their armor, and make haste to go hence unto the great "White City." So throughout this entire day, the next day and the day following, consternation reigned in the land and so many wonders were wrought, that I wot not of which to write. But lo! when the morning of the fourth day came, the trumpet sounded, the earth quaked, and every soldier belonging to the army of Lincoln immediately rose up and hastened forth to meet the train, as had been commanded. So prompt were they, that not one of the elect was left behind. But there were certain old men and women, and many children who dared not venture among the jostlings of the soldiers, so they tarried at home and watched over the vines and fig trees. And it came to pass, after five days, that one Jackson, who desired very much to be governor of the country, spake in a villiage near by, and some half a score of the old people secured a chariot; and went out to hear him, and as they journeyed on their way they crossed over the creek, and their ambition was restored; they conversed one with another, and they waxed young again; they sang college songs, and their voices were strong; they gave the college yell, and their beaker of joy was full.

Now when it was morning there came a messenger with glad tidings saying: "The soldiers will this day return." And near the twelfth hour it came to pass even as the messenger had said. For, they came back both men and women, not one had been killed, though some had been taken prisoners, but the number I know not.

Harken unto the words of the Prophet!

It shall come to pass, that after this book has been distributed among the nations, there shall rise up men, with diverse opinions, who will say strange things, and make loud threats; but follow not after them, for verily, I say they have their reward. Rather, seek ye diligently the knowledge of books, and the favor of Profs., lest at an appointed day and hour, they ask you such questions as you wot not of.

But the end is not yet, for verily, I say before that day cometh, there shall be thunderings of oratory, and and the judges who hear it will place one man first, another second and another third. And there will be graduation of societies; and some will graduate from one society, and some from another.

Bear this as a sign, when Prexy taketh the Seniors into the Temple of Learning and granteth unto them rolls of white sheep-skin, then shall the end be. Wherefore at that moment get ye down from the balcony, and make haste to pack your trunk and go hence.

LECTURES, CONCERTS AND RECEPTIONS.

MARCH 4—Reception of the Y. M. and Y. W. C. A. to the students and faculty.
MARCH 11—Joint program of the six literary societies.
MARCH 24—Prof. Stalker's lecture on Hawaii and Hawaiian situation.
MARCH 17—Officers of Y. W. C. A. receive the young ladies of the institution.
APRIL 5—Sheep shearers' program.
APRIL 7—The Des Moines Mandolin Club for the benefit of the Base Ball Association.
APRIL 8—The first of a series of music recitals to be given every Saturday morning during the term.
APRIL 14—The Beardshear reception at "The Gables".
APRIL 21—Junior recital for the benefit and entertainment of the Freshmen.
APRIL 27—Arbor Day exercises.
APRIL 28—"Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde," by Robt. Nourse.

MAY 12—Sophomore reception to Freshmen.
MAY 26—General and Mrs. Lincoln's reception to cadet officers and drill girls.
MAY 27—Philo-Crescent and Bachelor-Clio memorial session.
MAY 30—Miss Doolittle's reception to the Seniors at the home of Prof. and Mrs. Marston.
JUNE 19—Banquet of class of '92 and Junior Exhibition.
JUNE 20—Alumni banquet.
JULY 22—Y. M. and Y. W. C. A. reception.
AUGUST 5—Joint session of the literary societies.
AUGUST 25—"The Reign of the Demagogue," by John Temple Graves.
AUGUST 26—The Lawn Fete Costume party, given by Misses Chambers and Westermann.



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Published Monthly by the Experimental Station Staff.

THE I. A. C. STUDENT.

A weekly paper issued every Saturday during college year.

THE FARM AND DAIRY.

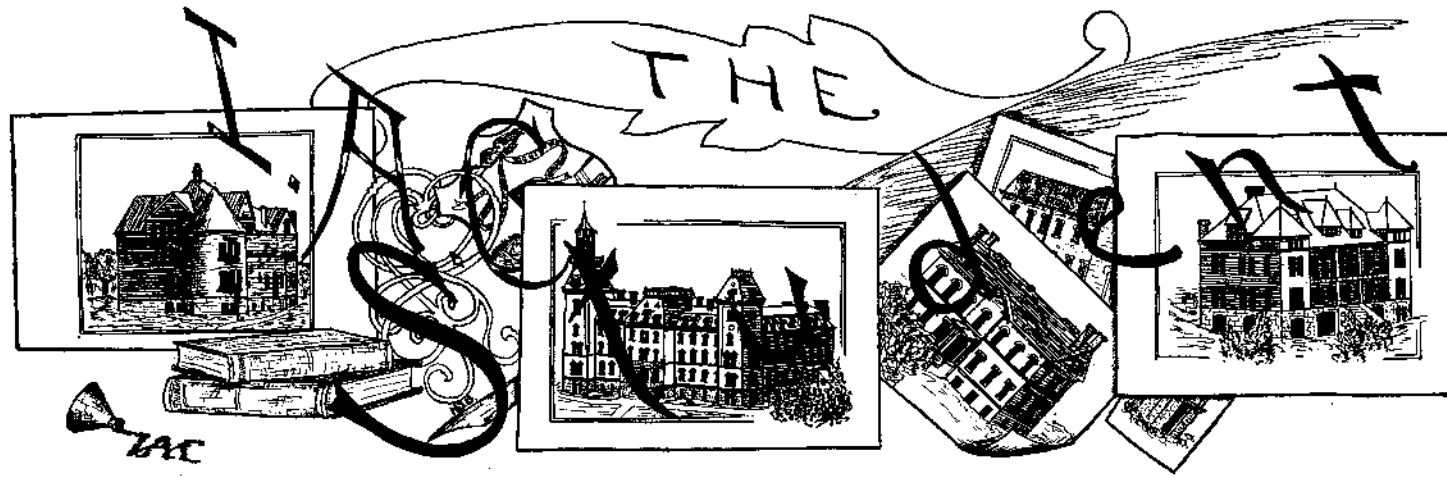
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EDITORIAL.

Give the Devil his Due.

greeted one of our best lectures was so small that the door fund was not sufficient to meet expense of lecture by some thirty dollars, this loss being met by the various literary societies. The audience, with the exception of some twenty, consisted of students. It seems as though the faculty of our institution should support such an enterprise as a lecture course. As it was there were only a nominal ten in attendance. We admit that their business is not ours, but at the same time it seems really inconsistent to see these same members of the faculty who were not in attendance, visiting whenever opportunity affords like entertainments in other cities. To those who were pleased to attend we can but express our thanks, but to those who

stitution might be proud. They are among our best students both in class work and in behavior and they think with reason that it is time for remarks derogatory to them and undeserved to cease. In fact the day student has developed so far beyond the average boarding student that a comparison would not hurt the feelings of the day student if the comparison were a true one. There is one (microscopically small) trait which has been developed in some of the boarders this year of which no day student was ever guilty or ever would be. That trait is a remarkable condition of conscience and morals which will allow one student to steal the dinner of another. Since the beginning of this term the day students' baskets have

Report of Daily Attendance at Chapel of I. A. C. Faculty and Instructors
For month commencing August 7th, and ending September 1st, 1893.

NAME.	M. 7	Tu. 8	T. 10	F. 11	Wk. Rep.	M. 14	Tu. 15	T. 17	F. 18	Wk. Rep.	M. 21	Tu. 22	T. 24	F. 25	Wk. Rep.	M. 28	Tu. 29	T. 31	F. 1	Wk. Rep.	Present.	Absent.	Percentage.	
	W. M. Beardshear,.....				1	3					4	1				3				1	3	13	3	81 1/4
M. Stalker,.....	1			1	2			1	1	2	1	1	1	0					1	3	7	9	43 3/4	
J. L. Budd,.....		1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	0			1	1	1	1	0	0	16	00
E. W. Stanton,.....			1	1	1			1	1	2	1	1	1	0					1	2	5	11	31 1/4	
James R. Lincoln,.....		1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	0			1	1	1	1	0	0	16	00
A. A. Bennett,.....		1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	0					1	1	1	1	15	6 1/4
Herbert Osborn,.....		1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0					1	2	4	12	25	
A. C. Barrows,.....		1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	0			1	1	1	1	0	0	16	00
L. H. Pammel,.....		1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	0			1	1	1	1	0	0	16	00
Mrs. Eliza Owens,.....	1			1	2		1			3			1	2					1	2	9	7	56 1/4	
James Wilson,.....					4					4				4						4	16	0	100	
G. E. Patrick,.....	1		1		2	1			1	2	1	1	1	0			1		1	2	4	6	10	37 1/2
Miss Celia Ford,.....			1	1	2	1	1	1	1	0	1			2						3	7	9	43 3/4	
Miss M. Doolittle,.....					4					4				4						4	16	0	100	
Miss Fanny F. Thomas,.....			1	1	2	1	1	1	1	0	1		1	2						3	7	9	43 3/4	
W. S. Franklin,.....		1		1	2			1	1	2	1	1	1	0					1	1	5	11	31 1/4	
G. W. Bissell,.....				1	3			1		3	1	1	1	0					1	2	8	8	50	
A. Marston,.....				1	3				1	3	1		1	1						2	9	7	56 1/4	
D. A. Kent,.....	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	0				3						1	4	12	25	
C. F. Curtiss,.....	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	0			1	1	1	1	0	0	16	00
W. H. Meeker,.....	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	0			1	1	1	1	0	0	16	00
S. W. Beyer,.....	1		1	1	1			1	1	2	1	1	1	1					1	2	6	10	37 1/2	
Leo Thurliman,.....	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	0			1	1	1	1	0	0	16	00
Miss Minnie Roberts,.....			1	1	2					3			1	1						4	10	6	62 1/2	
H. C. Wallace,.....	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	0			1	1	1	1	0	0	16	00
N. E. Hansen,.....				1	2	1		1	1	1	1	1		2						3	8	8	50	
L. B. Spinney,.....	1		1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1						4	6	10	37 1/2	
Miss Emma H. Boyd,.....				1	3	1		1	1	1	1	1	1	0						4	8	8	50	
Miss Julia A. Wentch,.....		1	1	1	1	1		1	1	1		1	1	1						4	7	9	43 3/4	
F. C. Stewart,.....	1		1	1	1	1		1	1	1	1	1	1	0					1	3	5	11	81 1/4	
Miss Elmina Wilson,.....	1		1		2	1		1	1	1				3						4	10	6	62 1/2	
Jerry Replogle,.....	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	0			1	1	1	1	1	15	61 1/4	
Miss Marie Chambers,.....					4					4				4						4	16	0	100	

ROLL OF HONOR.

JAMES WILSON,

MARIE CHAMBERS,

MARGARET DOOLITTLE.

We hereby certify that the above report is correct.

BOMB EDITORS.



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LITERATURE

Bowen

EDES' ENCYCLOPEDIA.



Containing College Yells, Colors, Words and Nicknames.

EDITED BY THE BOMB.

PREFACE.

The authors are satisfied that this Encyclopedia is neither more nor less than it pretends to be. In reply to the question "Why was it published?" we give a two-fold answer. First, it occupies space. Second, we believe it will fill an aching void in the cranium of the Prep.

We have not given yells and colors of all the colleges in the United States; but we have given all we know. Perhaps we have left out some words and nicknames we should have put in, but to balance this, we have put in several that we should have left out.

Words spelled the same as those in Webster's Dic-

tionary, have the same pronunciation. Words not found there are spelled by phonic rules. Like all English words each root has many derivations. We only give the most common form. Many words are susceptible of a much broader meaning than our definitions admit, but our definitions are "Sufficient for all practical purposes."

Some of the nicknames are far fetched, and are neither flattering nor elegant; but remember we received them from the tongues of others and are not to blame. Had we originated them, it would have been otherwise.

B. ED.

COLLEGE COLORS AND YELLS.

I. A. C.

Gold, Silver and Black.

Hip, Ha! Rip, Ra!
Pe-da balloo ballee!
Huz za! Zip boom!
I! A! C!

S. U. I.

Old Gold:

Haw! Haw! Hawk!
Hi! Hi! Hi!
Haw!keye! Hawkeye!
S. U. I.

Drake University.

Black and Old Gold.

Rah! Hoo! Rel!
Drake Varsitee!
Rah! Hoo! Rel!
Drake Varsitee!

Iowa College.

Scarlet and Black.

Rah! Rah! Rah!
Boom-Tee-Ray!
Iowa College!
I. O. W. A.

Cornell College.

Purple.

Zip-siss-boom!
Cah-cah-nell?
C--C--Tiger-lal!
Zip-siss hurrah!

Upper Iowa University.

Orange and White.

Hi! Hi! Hi! Ky!
Yah, wah! Hoo, wah!
U. I. Varsity!
Zip-boom rah!

Iowa Wesleyan University.

Violet and White.

Rah, rah, rah!
Hip, hi, hoo!
I. O. U.

Des Moines College.

Yellow.

Three times three,
Rah, rah, rah!
Rah, rah, rah!
Des Moines!

University of Kansas.

Crimson.

Rock-Chalk-Jay-Hawk. K. U!

Cornell University.

Cornelian and White.

Cornell! I yell!
Yell! Yell! Cornell!

Leland Stanford Jr. University.

Cardinal.

Wah Hoo! Wah Hoo!
L. S. J. U.
Stanford!

University of South Dakota.

Vermillion.

Da-ko-ta! Da-ko-ta!
U-ni-va of Da-ko-ta!
Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah!

Pennsylvania State College.

Navy Blue and White.

P! S! C!
Yoh! He! Hip!
Rah! Rah! Ra!
Boon! Rah!

Colorado Agricultural College.

Yellow and Blue.

Rah! Rah! Rah!
Re! Re! Re!
Hurrah! Harrah!
C. A. C.

U. S. Military Academy.

Black and Gray.

U. S. M. A.
Rah-rah-ray!
West Point, West Point!
Armeel

Colorado College.

Black and Yellow.

Rah, rah, rah!
Pike's Peak or Bust!
Colorado College!
Yell we must!

De Pauw University.*Old Gold.*

Rip-rah-hoo! D. P. U.
 Rip-Saw! Boom, Baw!
 Rah, rah! Rah, rah! DePauw!

Bowdoin College.*White.*

B-o-w-d-o-i-n!
 Rah, Rah, Rah!

University of Nebraska.*Scarlet and Cream.*

U. U. U. N-I.
 Ver-Ver-Ver-Sit-Y
 Oh-My!

Washington and Lee University.*Blue.*

Chick-a-go-runk! go-runk! go-runk!
 Ha, ho, hi, ho!
 Washington and Lee!

Purdue University.*Black and Old Gold.*

Purdue! Purdue! Rah, Rah, Rah, Rah!
 Purdue! Purdue! Rah, Rah, Rah, Rah!
 Hoo. Rah. Hoo. Rah!
 Bully for Old Purdue!

Williams College.*Royal Purple.*

Rah! Rah! Rah! yums, yums, yums!
 Will-yums!

Amherst University.*Purple and White.*

Rah!—Rah! Rah!
 Rah!—Rah! Rah!
 Amherst!

University of Pennsylvania.*Red and Blue.*

Hoo-ray! Hoo-ray! Hoo-ray!
 Penn-syl-va-ni-a!

University of Illinois.*Black and Old Gold.*

Hol-a-ba-loo! Hoo-rah! Hoo-rah!
 Hol-a-ba-loo! Hoo-rah! Hoo-rah!
 Hoo rah! Hoo-rah!
 U. of I.
 Wah-Hoo-Wah!

University of Michigan.*Yellow and Blue.*

U. of M. Hoo-rah! Hoo-rah!
 U. of M. Hoo-rah! Hoo-rah!
 Hoo-rah! Hoo-rah!
 Michigan! Michigan!
 Rah! Rah! Rah!

Ohio Wesleyan University.*Black and Red.*

O-thee-thi-thou!
 Alli! Ka! Zee! Zi! Zou!
 Razeel! Zi! Zou!
 Viva! Viva! O. W. U.

Oberlin College.*Crimson and Gold.*

Hi! O! Hi!
 O! Hi! O!
 Hi! Hi! O! Hi!
 O-ber-lin!

Harvard University.*Crimson and Black.*

Rah, rah, rah!
 Rah, rah, rah!
 Rah, Rah, Rah!
 Har-vard.

Yale University.*Dark Blue.*

Rah, rah, rah!
 Rah, rah, rah!
 Rah, rah, rah!
 Yale!

Princeton University.*Orange and Black.*

Hoo-ray! Hoo-ray! Hoo-ray!
 Tiger-Sis-Boom-ah!
 Princeton!

University of Minnesota.*Old Gold and Maroon.*

Rah! Rah! Rah!
 Ski-U-Ma!
 Hoo-rah! Hoo-rah!
 Varsity! Varsity!
 Min-ne-so-ta!

A DICTIONARY OF LOCAL LANGUAGE.

Barb, n. Any person who does not indorse Goatism.

Beef, v. To grumble, complain, or chew the-rag, especially in a college paper.

Biff, v. To strike one a quick blow in the face with the clinched hand.

Bingo, n. (See Fido.)

Bones, n. 1 A branch of Vetology involving the dissection of dead animals, and a study of the separate parts. It was formerly called "Animal Anatomy" or "Zootomy". 2d Small cubes by means of which boys play at *chance*.

Bugology, n. A science involving a study of the history, anatomy, physiology, and hygiene of the animal order *Insectisera*; sometimes called "Entomology."

Bumfuzzled, a. Without wit, rattled.

Chump, n. 1. A chump that is a chump. 2d. A chump that the chumps call a chump.

Chew-the-rag, v. To get vexed when beaten, and talk without sense—as base ball players sometimes do.

Co-ed, n. A female, strong-minded, and of college persuasion.

Coporosity, n. A term pertaining to the present health of the physical body.

Cow, n. A white vessel used in the dining room as a reservoir for milk.

Cram, v. To jam into the cranium a few moments before an examination all or a part of the facts embodied in a study.

Crib, v. To claim the authorship of an article written by another.

Defunk, v. To flunk, to fail to accomplish a purpose.

Den, n. An apartment in the creamery, cottages, or main building used as the domicile of one or more students during a college term.

Dennis, n. A title belonging to one who can not succeed.

Dive, n. A den the proctor must guard.

Dogood, n. A property belonging to anything precious.

Donaker, n. A necessary utensil of every den, placed near the commode, and always kept in a bright condition, so that the inspector, by looking therein, may behold his manly countenance.

Doolittleology, n. A limb from the branch of rhetoric, grafted into the tree of logic.

Dough, n. A science involving experiments on the ways and means of preparing, and the art of consuming an innumerable variety of delicacies.

Dough-face, n. One who uses flour for the complexion.

Fake, v. To feloniously and maliciously defraud a professor during a recitation or at an examination by filing information received from a classmate, text-book, or pre-written sheet.

Fake, n. One who "passes up" by faking.

Fake-sheet, n. A manuscript designed to assist in faking.

Fate, n. Boarding hall.

Fido, n. (See touser.)

Flunk, v. To refuse to recite because of incapacity.

Fore-eyes, a. Used to distinguish those who wear spectacles.

Frat, n. A believer in Goatism, a goat.

Freshman-heaven, n. cp. Upper floor of main building, inhabited chiefly by Freshies and Preps; and hence, a region of bliss, overflowing with innocence and virtue.

Gag, n. A stale joke.

Goat, n. One who belongs to a Greek Letter society.

Goatism, n. The doctrine of a goat.

Goose-heaven, n. cp. Middle floor of main building, used as a dormitory for lady students, an ancient name probably suggested by the squalking noises, which legends say proceeded from thence in antiquity.

Guy, v. To make fun of in an undignified way.

Hoodoo, v. To guy with vigor.

Inspector, n. An officer appointed by the commandant to wear a red sash and go from den to den looking in donakers.

Jonar, n. One who is a great hindrance to a person, society or community.

Lab, n. The study of ones opposite sex from a live specimen.

Larup, n. A translucent, presistant, mucilagenous liquid varying in density, and subject to chemical change when under the influence of the agents, time and heat. It may be found on the dining room table, and is used as a coating for the staff. By some it is vulgarly called syrup.

Mosey, v. To move after the don't care fashion.

Mucky-muck, n. A title sacred to the highest officer of the White Spot.

People, n. An individual belonging to the feminine persuasion, who has temporarily resigned her keeping to a member of the opposite sex.

Proctor, n. A member of the president's staff, ranking somewhat below a professor who has power to maintain order, put out lights, and report misdemeanors.

Plucked, v. Marked back by a professor because of insufficient wisdom.

Rambunxious, a. Characterized by rudeness—discourteous and passionate.

Rattled, v. Bewildered, humfuzzled.

Red-eye, n. A compound formed by a union of the element found in red pepper, red tomatoes and acetic acid. It is put up in bottles and placed on the tables in the dining room. When eaten on meat it aids digestion by assisting the juices of the alimentary canal to dissolve or decompose those articles of diet, which have successfully resisted mastication.

Roast, v. To attack and overcome with words.

Scaler, a. Having only magnitude.

Snipe, n. A small torch made from the leaves of the tobacco plant, carried in the mouth so the barer may inhale the escaping gas.

Sprinter, n. Fleet of foot, a rapid runner.

Stab, v. The combined act of looking wise and taking much with ones mouth, when called upon to recite upon a subject, which one does not understand.

Staff, n. An article of diet manufactured by applying heat to a mixture of flour, yeast and water, familiarly known as bread.

Thug, n. One lacking for noteworthy qualities.

Touser, n. A luxurious article of diet placed on the tables each Wednesday and Friday night. It is cut in small flat rectangular parallelopieds and has a semblance to stale meat.

Vector, a. Having both magnitude and direction.

Zip, v. To flunk without attempting to stab.

Zip, n. A zero.

COMMON NICKNAMES.

FACULTY.

"Uncle Billy".....President
 "Stanty".....Prof. of Mathematics
 "Stanty1".....1st Ass't Prof. of Mathematics
 "Stantys".....2d Ass't Prof. of Mathematics
 "Molecule".....Prof. of Chemistry
 "Atom".....1st Ass't Prof. of Chemistry
 "Atoness".....2nd Ass't Prof. of Chemistry
 "Fossil," Prof. of Entymology and Zoology
 "Picnic Sam".....Prof. of Geology
 "Palmorosa".....Prof. of Botany
 "Papa".....Ass't Prof. of Botany
 "Tama Jiu".....Prof. of Agriculture

"Spheroid".....Ass't Prof. of Agriculture
 "Madam".....Professor of Domestic
 "Gentle Fannie".....Prof. of Elocution
 "Jay bird".....Prof. of German and French
 "Kansas Bill".....Prof. of Physies
 "Mamma".....Prof. of English and Latin
 "Charming Marie".....Prof. of Music
 "Old Herman".....Instructor in Shops

SENIORS.

"Uncle Sam".....F. W. Austin
 "Ben".....Bert Benjamin
 "Bottle".....E. C. Boutelle

"Gasoline".....A. A. Chestek
 "Jim Crow".....J. J. Coull
 "Durocks".....E. M. Duroe
 "Splint".....R. H. Fairfield
 "Colonel".....E. E. Faville
 "Bell".....I. L. Guernsey
 "Fish".....W. E. Herring
 "Hod".....R. T. Hodgkins
 "Gauge".....G. W. Hursey
 "Joney".....J. F. Jones
 "Kat".....Harry Kattanbracker
 "Andy".....E. J. Kearney
 "Curly".....F. L. Kent

"Windy".....	G. A. Ketterer
"Soapstone".....	G. A. Kuehl
"Starvation".....	W. L. Lincoln
"Domestic".....	B. W. Manville
"Long".....	F. B. McCall
"Horticulture".....	C. A. McCall
"Pie face".....	G. E. McKim
"Sister".....	I. J. Merrill
"Cholly".....	C. L. Miles
"Stuckon".....	Grace Mills
"Silly".....	C. K. Munns
"Old Nick".....	H. H. Nichols
"Doc".....	D. N. Patton
"Farmer".....	Clark White
"Samanthy".....	Vinnie Williams
"Beef".....	B. F. White

JUNIORS.

"Tot".....	Cassie Bigelow
"Coyote".....	H. S. Bowen
"Sam".....	I. C. Brownlie
"Bird".....	W. J. Burdess
"Reddy".....	Lee Campbell
"Build-a-house".....	Winifred Carpenter
"Doctor".....	Geo. Carver
"Papa".....	L. B. Craig
"Glass front".....	E. B. Curtis
"Georgia".....	Anna Georgen
"Uncle".....	W. H. Gemuill
"Poly-gone".....	C. E. Goddard
"Bud".....	Boyd Hand
"Oat meal".....	Aniel Henson
"Madam".....	A. W. Hoyt
"Nick" or "EMF".....	Burton Knickerbocker
"Shagg".....	H. R. Kreger
"Gen'l".....	C. G. Lee
"Long feet".....	W. G. Langfitt
"Dad".....	Chas. Lincoln
"Chicken picker".....	Alex McKinnon

"Bert".....	Bertha Mosier
"Pat".....	W. A. Murphy
"Toothpick".....	Nora Persons
"Seedy".....	C. D. Reed
"Hubby".....	H. H. Rutledge
"Big foot".....	Edith Ryan
"Blossom".....	J. B. Ryan
"Pup".....	Geo. Schlenker
"Washie".....	A. H. Seaver
"Dolly".....	Harriet Sexton
"Mrs. Munns".....	Mahala Silliman
"Larup".....	Emma Sirrine
"United States".....	U. S. Spring
"Grandpa".....	A. W. Stuntz
"Goat".....	Clarence Van Epps
"Cot".....	C. B. Weaver
"Midget".....	Lotta Williams
"C O W".....	C. O. Williamson
"Bird".....	Alda Wilson
"Brighau".....	J. T. Young
"Daisy".....	Harry Moore
"Doe".....	A. A. Peters

SOPHOMORES.

"Duck".....	F. P. Amos
"Four eye".....	A. J. Ashby
"Miss Buzz".....	Florence Baker
"Major".....	C. E. Bass
"Henry Ward".....	R. S. Beecher
"Black".....	W. C. Blackburn
"Brock".....	C. E. Brockhausen
"Dad".....	F. M. Cammack
"Son".....	R. Cammack
"Cousin Jim".....	J. Y. Cantwell
"Hole in the ground".....	C. R. Cave
"Kat".....	Kate Christman
"Shorty".....	J. W. Crawford
"Rain in the face".....	R. T. Crawford
"Lengthy".....	J. R. Danielson

"Davy".....	J. R. Davidson
"Devine".....	Luther Devon
"P. G".....	A. H. Foster
"Cully".....	J. B. Frisbie
"Corporal".....	Samuel Griggs
"Hutch".....	S. C. Hutchison
"Edes".....	G. W. Jones
"Fatty".....	Roy Kellogg
"Moike".....	A. S. Kelly
"Alphabet".....	Chas. Kruetzfeldt
"Laz'le".....	F. J. Lazell
"Robbie".....	Lillian Mills
"Sport".....	J. W. Oliver
"Nightingale".....	Mabel Owens
"Toothpick".....	Nora Person
"Donkey".....	J. M. Preston
"Place by the Way".....	Lola Placeway
"Job lots".....	A. R. Rodgers
"Trixie".....	Ethel Rundall
"State Centre".....	G. D. Sabin
"J I C".....	J. I. Schulte
"Pet".....	Etta Whipple
"Rat".....	R. G. Weaver
"Bacteria".....	C. A. Wilson
"Man Afraid of his Horse".....	S. A. Young

FRESHMEN.

"Nancy Hanks".....	Grace Axtell
"Mamma's Boy".....	Chas. M. Bicknell
"Whew!".....	Edith Foster
"Satan".....	C. R. Hendricks
"Grandpa".....	John Hiles
"Pocahontas".....	Fanny Hinman
"Belva".....	Nora Lockwood
"My Honey".....	F. J. Mahoney
"Kid".....	Maggie Morrison
"Bum".....	E. Reed
"Halfshot".....	Robt. Schott
"Chaucer".....	Ed. Sherman

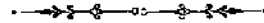
"Puke"	Geo. Tilden
"Coon"	Chas. Crary
"Junco"	J. W. Longstreth
"Corn-field canary"	G. H. Stiner
"Prof."	H. H. Fink
"Banty"	M. Van Campen
"Shorty"	L. H. Hayward
"Crazy"	W. W. Wentch
"Irish"	Paul West
"Tough"	H. T. Willoughby
"String"	Cordelia Lowery
"Fat"	W. L. Stillman
"Child"	Hazel Beardshear
"Dick"	Stella McClain
"Phosphorous"	Ruth Morrison
"Cry Box"	Daisey Robinson

"Thug"	A. B. Deering
"Boom te-ra"	Estella Eberhart
"Suoker"	Fred Haddock
"One Shirt"	Fred Steinmetz
"Windy"	Ray Johnson

PERSONIFICATIONS.

Faith	Senior whiskers
Hope	Steward
Charity	A Prep
Love	James Cantwell
Fate	Boarding hall
Chance	Grape gateh
Judgement	Prexies' reception room
Wisdom	Senior girl
Beauty	Junior girl

Grace	Sophomore girl
Innocense	Freshman girl
Voice of Night	Spinney
Harmony	Junior class meeting
Happiness	Music student
Affinity	Hala and C. K.
Regularity	"Spooners"
Dude	Claude Lewis
Wit and Humor	Snake Editor of BOMB
Speed	"Jerry"
Extension	F. B. McCall
Stubbornness	Soph Ag.
Eloquence	Murphy
Aristocracy	Faculty table
Ambition	Corporal Griggs
Death	Cheese



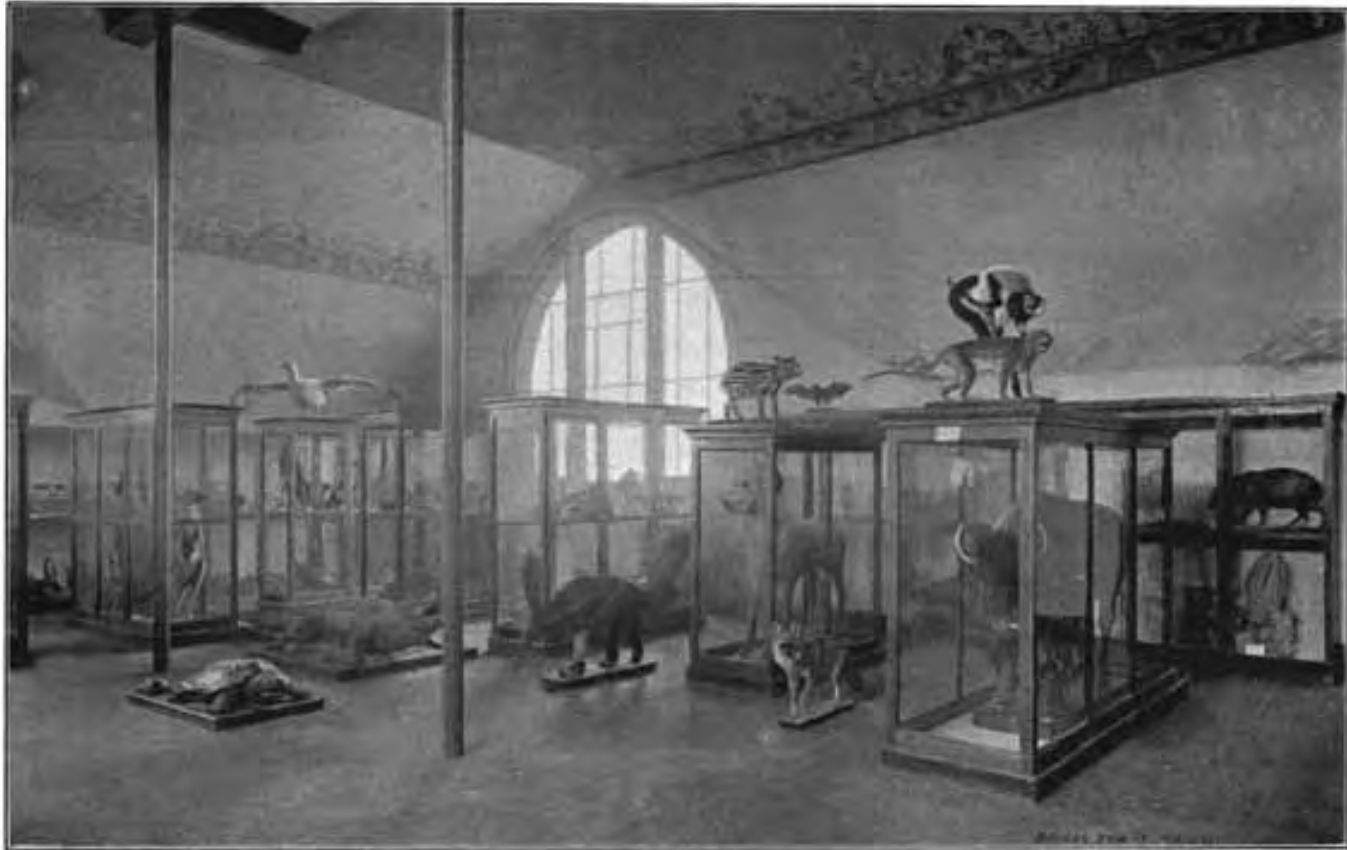
Our Preceptress.

SHE looketh well to the ways of them that fear her; While it is yet night she riseth and knocketh at the door wherein a light burneth. Yea, when the Waterbury clock in the Steward's office tolleth thirteen and the Freshman and Sophomore girls from a down town entertainment essayeth to enter quietly and make use of the carpeting to reach their rooms, she meeteth them quietly near the ladies' stairway and, taking their names, telleth them to report to Prexy at 8 A. M. in the same day of the month.

She is up to all their excuses and knoweth their

deceits to perfection. When they, in their inventive genius, sayeth:— That the entertainment let out late; Or, that they missed the last motor; Or, that they were compelled to attend a dear friend to the train; Or, that their cousin came quite unexpectedly to take a buggy-ride; She ariseth in her righteous indignation and jumpeth on their neck with both feet. Saying, "Verily, this is vanity and vexation of spirit. Did I not when young in years and attending an eastern seminary do all these things? When caught did I not palm off these self-same excuses? Lo, have I not meditated on these things these many years? Go to! This also is vanity!"

A. H.



ZOOLOGICAL MUSEUM.

JUNIORS.

Everybody knows the Juniors, class of ninety-four;
All its members growing smarter more and more and
more;

And the Seniors they must own it just as well as we,
And the Sophs and all the Freshies on this fact agree.

CHORUS.

Oh they sing of our fame in the moon,
And the stars have all joined in the tune.
Our girls are as bright as the dawn's rosy light,
And all of our members are clear out of sight.
The whole world will ring of it soon
For we shine with the brilliance of noon,
Then Seniors, oh look! Take your A B C book,
Don your bib dear, and eat with a spoon.

Proudly now the Senior warbles of his mighty ways,
Heeding ne'er the winds which echo loud the Juniors'
praise,
But some day he'll have to own it though 'twill make
him sore,
That no class can hope to equal that of ninety-four.

CHORUS.

We own all the comets and stars.
We've a county seat sitting in Mars.
High up in the sun we've a conquest begun
And Diana's fair ice fields we've long ago won;

Some day in the sweet bye and bye
We'll conquer the rest of the sky.
I think you all see where the Seniors will be
When the Juniors have had a fair try.

E. X. C.

A new edition of "Pull for the Shore" composed involuntarily by a noble Senior while returning from church at Ames one Sunday evening (?) with a--a--companion.

Light in the darkness, Sadie, day is at hand
But just beyond the farmhouse there the building doth
stand.
Short has seemed our journey, Sadie, the steps we'll
soon ascend,
But within the old hall, Sadie, will that be the end?

CHORUS.

Will that be the end, Sadie, will that be the end?
Will Prexy want to see us, will you and I suspend?
Does the ray through yonder lattice no evil portend?
When we say good night Sadie, will that be the end?

Hold to my coat sleeve, Sadie, while yet you can,
The short remaining space too soon we will have span-
ned,
From some great dog, Sadie, with ease I'd you defend,
But if we run against a Prof., Sadie, will that be the
end?

CHORUS.

Put your hand in mine, Sadie, it seems to give me
 strength,
 Trees and campus all so lonesome are almost passed at
 length.
 Up the dark stairs, Sadie, trembling we'll soon ascend;
 But the sweat stands on my brow, Sadie, will that be
 the end?

L. C.

The Reason Why.

There were two ladies who never, never,
 Would give us their photos, ever, ever,
 We begged and plead; but all for naught,
 Their pictures, sweet, in vain we sought.

So if here seems somewhat left out,
 Our reader dear, don't frown and pout.
 Nor call the Profs. too proud or vain,
 The reason why we now explain.

The man who shoots both great and small
 Fearful for glass and camera, all,
 Gave them each a golden ten
 If they would keep without his den.

L. C.

The Sigh of the Freshman Ags.

I long to be a Sophomore,
 With burly Ags to stand,
 With "hayseed" in my foretop—
 A pitch-fork in my hand.

A TALE OF WOE.

To their excellencies, the Faculty of the Iowa Agricultural College:

NOW comes the entire class of '93 (including E. E. Faville, I. J. Merrill Florence Parkhill et al) respectfully showing your honorable and most excellent body, that certain reckless, unruly and evil disposed members of class '94 to-wit: Harry Bowen, J. B. Ryan, C. D. Reed et al, with malice, aforethought, actuated with fiendish motive and controlled by an ungovernable impulse to injure, mar, deface and destroy, have plotted, conspired and confederated together into an organization called the BOMB BOARD, with the purpose, as we have every reason to believe, of disturbing our peace and tranquility, besmirching our fair names, injuring our health and probably deforming our bodies or destroying our lives by exploding in some unsuspected place, at some unexpected moment, some exceedingly destructive thing, instrument, substance or element, the exact and precise nature of which we are unable to determine or state;

That unless an order be made by your most excellent body, restricting the said parties by enjoining them to forever desist from their vicious, wicked and unlawful undertaking, and directing and commanding them to at once leave, depart, vacate, and forever quit the community, your petitioners (the same being the present senior class) as well as their friends and allies, the preparatory students, will be greatly injured and

their property and future hopes destroyed wholly without remedy, either at law or in equity.

Wherefore, we ask, that a thorough examination of the matter above alleged be made and had at the earliest possible moment, and that pending the investigation an order be made restricting such reckless vicious and evil-disposed persons from congregating

together; that a thorough examination be made of their places of abode, trunks and clothing; and moreover we ask that his excellency, Gen. Lincoln, with an armed force may be instructed to make a careful inspection of all the college buildings and to furnish the preparatory students and each and every one of your petitioners an adequate and reliable body guard.

B. A. M. Menville
 R. H. Fairfield.
 Clark White.
 J. J. Coull.
 S. H. H. Nichols.
 H. E. Harrison.
 J. L. Jones.
 F. L. Greenway,
 Westering.
 C. Hart.
 F. W. Austin.
 G. E. McKim
 S. H. Hursey

E. S. Boutelle.
 C. S. Miles.
 Bert Benjamin.
 C. M. Munnis
 R. S. Noddykins
 T. B. McCall.
 A. S. M. Call.
 W. B. Lincoln.
 C. M. Day.
 W. Cooper
 Philip J. Maguire
 John A. Maguire
 Carl Douglass
 E. F. Green

G. A. Ketterer.
 E. E. Smith
 J. S. Tufts
 Florence Parkhill
 Anne Chetate
 Parvina Williams
 Jennie Downing.
 Kate M. Fran
 Virginia Corbett
 Jessie B. Hudson
 J. H. Casson
 Edw. J. Kearney
 Helen Radwick

Evelyn Starr.
 Willard C. Lusk
 W. G. Rundall
 E. A. Kuehl.
 E. M. Duvor
 Grace Mills.
 Loretta Price
 Bell Wentch.
 Mary C. Rolfs
 B. F. White
 R. S. Rice
 C. E. Brown
 Fred LeKent
 S. J. Merrill
 W. H. Patton.
 C. E. Saville.

Know all men by these presents:

WHAT the Faculty of the Iowa Agricultural College after a thorough investigation, a calm deliberation, and a careful consideration of the statements set forth in the above petition, find no cause why a charge should be preferred against Harry Bowen, J. B. Ryan, C. D. Reed and the other members of the so-called BOMB BOARD; but on the contrary, the report of the inspection by Gen. Lincoln reveals nothing out of place or unusual about the college buildings, and an investigation of the rooms of the accused, disclosed only a strikingly large number of pens and several drawings mingled with an immense quantity of manuscript evidently intended for publication. In their clothing which was somewhat worn could be found only short lead pencils, light pocket books and old knives, very dull and usually having one or more blades broken.

Observing then their behavior at all times, whether at the dining room table, in the parlor or on the cam-

Note—We would caution the reader against being too credulous as to the authenticity of the above petition and proclamation. They came to us in a very mysterious manner, and we do not feel free to assert that either the Seniors or Faculty knew of their existence until they read them in this volume as the reader has. It is possible that the matter is all a fake. If it is there are various hypotheses from which theories may be formulated to account for their origin. Upon these the editors of the BOMB are not agreed but the one which is most generally accepted supposes that a Prep, hearing some Junior talk in an undertone, heard the word "Bomb," and associating this with the Haymarket riot or the Muscatine outrage, became frightened and

pus, we feel bound to consider them ladies and gentlemen and a summary of their records in the classroom affords them the reputation of scholars. Hence from all the facts that we have been enabled to collect, we conclude that these suspected Juniors are inspired with a noble ambition and as the fruit of it our College will soon be enriched by an edition of a college annual.

The misapprehensions have no doubt arisen from the word BOMB which these well meaning young people have wisely used in a figurative sense as the title of their production. We are highly pleased with the enterprise. The volume when completed will contain a short sketch of each of our lives accompanied by a half tone engraving from one of our photographs. We hope that the students and those interested in the College will give it their hearty support and encourage the authors by buying and distributing through this State and nation as many copies of the BOMB as their means will permit.

began to desire some form of security. Lacking confidence in his own influence, he sought to reach the Faculty through the Seniors. From one or two clauses in the petition we catch a faint idea that a Prep is interested.

From the phraseology of the petition we judge that the author must have got possession of some old form-book, used before Blackstone's days, and in order to modernize its expressions he has brought in a few terms used in the colonial prayers addressed to George III, and introduced here and there a phrase he may have heard in a justice court while listening to a modern pettifogger.

The article sounds more like the effort of a Prep than that of a Senior,

Emma H. Boyd	Herbert Caborn	J. A. Rydberg	Herman Theodor Harald Nordst. -40m
Margaret Doolittle	E. N. Stanton	Leila Lund	W. E. Brantingham
Emma M. Looney	B. W. Berger	A. A. Hacty	E. M. Bissell
Chas. F. Curtis	G. E. Patrick	Fanny Thomas	J. H. Rush Lincoln
Fred A. Leighton	Julia A. Wenton	J. H. Hunt	W. H. Meeker
	C. W. Anderson	Elva Oweus	James Wilson
A. A. Kent	W. H. Hileman	Ch. Stalker	A. Marston
F. C. Stewart	Leo Thirlman	N. E. Hansen	M. S. Franklin
Olivia Wilson	M. B. Miles	G. L. Budd	A. A. Bennett
R. B. Spinney	L. H. Pammel	Henry C. Wallace	
Helen H. Keckmann	Anna Roberts	Carrie Bell Scott	
a. Barrows	Mrs. Louise Chamber		

and even the fact that the signatures are genuine can be easily explained by imagining a subscription paper to be circulated under the guise of some charitable purpose, in which case our generous Seniors would readily subscribe.

Truly, the last paragraph of the article to which the professors' and instructors' signatures are appended, shows personal design; but for the most part the article may be considered as a dignified but plain statement of facts and we have no serious objection to the readers' believing it.

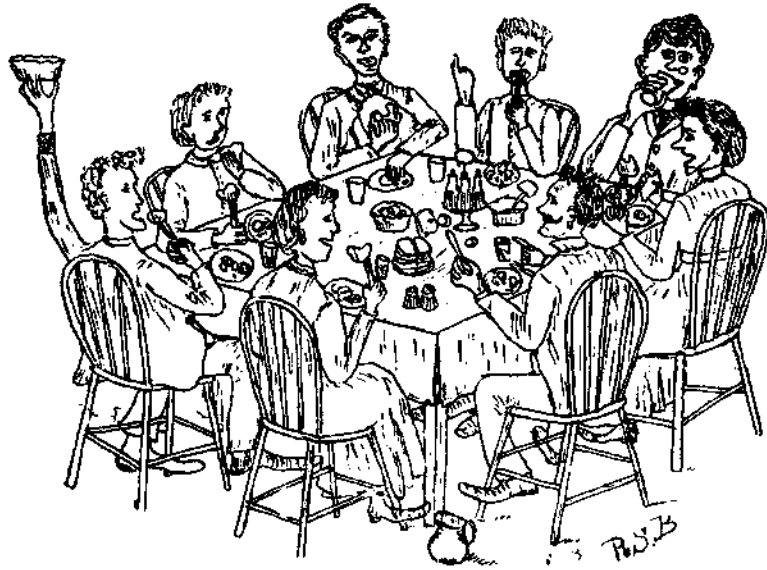


TABLE number twenty-one,
 It's where they have all sorts of fun.
 On the 29th of July 'twas found
 That gathered at this table round—
 Not a Round table, we are told
 As Arthur had in the days of old,
 But round this table, which was square—
 There were four maidens gay and fair,
 Together with four of the sterner sex,
 Who, if *mental* were surely not physical wrecks,
 As you saw by the food which they stored away,
 Not only on one, but on every day.
 But our purpose here is not to tell

What to the food each day befell,
 But in the shortest manner to describe
 The eight who were the "College Pride."
 We'll start with the one who was most grave
 And always did the best behave;

The dignity all lay with him,
 Our Senior friend, whose name's McKim.
 Next to him sat a gay young creature,
 Whose love for onions shone in each feature,
 Who walked not to church on Sunday night
 On account of cold weather.

Next, on her right
 Sat a pensive young Senior, whose beautiful curls
 Had put in a flutter the hearts of the girls,
 And whose great love for sugar caused him to steal
 All that was left when he got thru the meal.
 A Freshman sat next him, whose conscience would let
 her

Take part of the sugar. It's too bad she's not better.
 But what can't be helped, can't be, you know,
 They took it because they liked it so.
 To keep progressing though, dear friend,
 At the right of the Freshman gracing the end
 Of the table, was another Senior, who, strange to tell,
 Awoke the rest by ringing a bell—
 And often caused most horrible frowns
 On the faces of all, from the Seniors down.
 He forgot to come to breakfast on Monday
 Because he studied (?) so hard on Sunday.

Next him sat a gay and festive Soph,
 Who was never once reproved by the Prof;
 Tho' her tricks were many, yet she always slipped out.
 You wish you were like her, my friend, no doubt.
 There next came a Sophomore whose verbosity
 Was equaled by his impetuosity.
 His stern looks and darkening frown
 The spirits of the boys cast down,
 For he was proctor; and it would seem
 Table 21 owed to him the cream.
 The next that came, the last of the line,
 And completing the circle of this table of mine,
 Was another Freshman who from the rest
 Differed, in always seeming depressed
 In spirits. Her appetite was small,
 She ate very little or nothing at all.
 Her name, dear friend, we will not speak
 But you could tell by her looks she was *meeek*;
 And this completes this table jolly.
 To say any more would be great folly.

E. MEEK.

Girl and balloon, at State fair;
 Senior spies them—"Put her there."
 All day stands he, near the place,
 Smiling on her pretty face,
 Both go down town at night
 "Blooming couple"—"Out of sight"
 Fair is over—Senior *bum*,
 Dairymen loud, won't keep mum.

A Midnight Reverie.

It was midnight, dark and dreary,
 And I pondered sad and weary,
 O'er the lessons of the morrow,
 But I pondered all in vain:—
 Though my tablet still lay near me
 When to-morrow's lessons—dear me!
 Had forsook my aching brain.
 Long I tried with vain endeavor
 To recall those moments—never!
 And my lessons unprepared!
 To-morrow I must integrate.
 The professors would refuse me
 Should I ask them to excuse me
 And of bumming would accuse me
 If I mentioned my sad fate.
 "This of all things is most trying"
 As I saw my "Lit" book lying,
 And I sent the volume flying
 Rather swift across the floor.
 Suddenly there came a rapping,
 A determined sort of rapping,
 As of someone gently tapping,
 Tapping at my well-closed door.
 My lamp was faintly burning
 Casting round an air of gloom
 As I, trembling, peered with caution
 Through the dimly lighted room.

Then the knocking was repeated
 Somewhat louder than before.
 Still I dared not rise and open
 That spirit-haunted door.
 Spirit-haunted, I was certain,
 For at that unseemly hour
 It could be no down-town straggler,
 But some ghost-like spirit power
 That had come thus to disturb me.
 Then me thought the shutters shook.
 Cots, table, chairs and everything
 The same strange motion took.
 The ghosts of murdered moments
 By "cinch" and tennis slain
 Came reproachfully to greet me
 As their servant once again,
 Till my brain grew wild and dizzy
 And I started for the door
 (For the knocking was repeated
 Louder this time than before)
 To solve this dreadful mystery;
 When lo! to my surprise
 No frightful ghost-like spirit
 Came forth to greet my eyes
 But the proctor—faithful proctor—
 As he'd often done before
 Stood there knocking, *knocking*, KNOCKING,
 Upon my well-closed door.
 Vanished each imagined evil,

All my spirits felt like ice.
 But the proctor in the hall-way
 Stood there poffering advice.
 "Take less trouble for the morrow."
 Let each lesson be prepared
 Ere the bell for recitations
 Brings to mind how others fared.
 But, if you're compelled to study
 Any after lights are "out,"
 Paint your transom and keep quiet
 Or with "Prex" you'll have a "bout."

A. H.

A Plea.

From all noble deeds of the brave and the true,
 From all the great works, all the world o'er
 From what did more good and glory ensue
 Than the birth of our hospital corps.
 Not a man in the crowd who'd lie or steal;
 Not a man who would shirk, or duty evade,
 Their hearts were as white as new corn meal,
 When, O when! will their glories e'er fade?
 Now other events of such noble degree,
 Marble doth keep, to the memory new;
 And lest we forget it, I'd like to see,
 To the birth of our corps a monument, too.

L. C.

The Pleasure Party?

IN a Sistine morning in the early Spring, while the Linn Blossom(s) were yet in the Budd, before the Thomas cat had risen from his lair, Orr the monkeys in the Parks had commenced Chattin', Orr the Bird(s) in the groves had spread their Wing(s), and just as the Sexton Drew the rope to the Bell in the Frame over the Waterhouse, the Young Saylor bade farewell to sweet-Hart; Drew in the Lockwood, and started on a Tripp for the West. At the Kuehl of the boat stood the King and his Fairchild Eaton Rice and Hoag Shanks on a Bowen. Near the Lee was the Carpenter Sawin Green Bass Wood, across his Hand was a Long Blackburn and on his Head was a Boyle. The Hunter and his Bowie were in the Hull Gasson, telling Fibbs, and Patten their Young Campbell. The Mason was having a Hunt for the Barber. He wanted a Beardshear.

Many of the Boie(s) were Meek but Moore were Sample(ing) Porter from a Boutelle. The Tripp was to include a Hunt, a Chase, and a Fish, so each was supplied with a Reed, a Hook, a Gunn, and a Kerr. Soon the last Starr disappeared and the Day dawned. For many Miles on both Banks, the scenery was delightful, On the Wright towered a stupenduous Brown Craig, while on the left stretching Farr away to the distant Green Woods lay a Fairfield. At last the Ford by the Beach was reached. Here the Bowie(s) jumped to the

Banks and went into the Woods to Hunt, but the Saylor steered the boat down to the Harbor by the Mills, and then found the Miller, and at a low Price bought two Baggs of Cole that Woodburn, Andrew them on board. The Carver and the French Baker remained in the boat, and as they were expected to Doolittle, the Carver took a Knapp while the Baker watched the Graham and Boyle(d) the "Murphy(s)". Farr out in the Woods the Bowie(s) found a Cave. The Cave was divided into Chambers. In these Chambers were quag-Meyrs. In one of the Meyers a Goodman found a Biewer. He told his Foster brother, a Wylie Person, who at once raising the Hammer of his Gunn took aim and Schott a Ball into the Biewer's Hart. This threw it into Fitz. At last the Cooper Drew it out and offered the Carter a Fee to take it down to the Beach; but the Carter broke his Axtel so he hired the Steelsmith, a Person much Meeker than himself, to carry it down for a Nichol. The Hunter was a Walker and Treadwell nigh all Day. His Crone was a Redmon who Hurd a Fink in a Bush and Schott it. The Baker fastened a Hook to a Reed and with it caught some Herring and White Bass. The Bass had been living several Winters for it was so Long that the Baker had to Wake the Carver and have him help Schleighter into the Hull. At last they started for their Holmes. The Tripp had been enough to Hardin the Bowie(s). They were all tanned Brownlie and looked like Tufts. A Byer could have purchased all with a few Nichols.

The Couple.

WHAT see we sitting on the stairs?

A Couple.

What occupying all the chairs?

A Couple.

What's found in parlor and in hall,
Composed of persons large and small,
Leaning sometimes against the wall?

A Couple.

Who of the rest oblivious are?

The Couple.

On whom do things prosiac jar?

The Couple.

Who talk in accents soft and mild,
With eyes perchance a little wild,
With glances sweet on sweeter piled?

The Couple.

Whom love we, while we fear and shun?

The Couple.

Why is the deed so slowly done

By Couples?

Why can't the diamond sooner come?

Why can't the maid be sooner won?

Why, bless you! What would be the fun

For Couples?

E. X. C.

The Brook.

One afternoon, 'twas April eighth;
When the earth was hardly warm,
But the brook ran low,
And enticed them on,
That fatal afternoon.
Just south of Stanton's house it was,
Where the brook makes a sudden turn.
The water was shallow,
But the sand was deep,
That fatal afternoon.
Two girls from the college, just escaped,
Freshmen and green as yet.
The name of one Miss L—y was
The other was Miss B—l.
Now these two maidens sat them down,
And stripped their limbs and feet;
Then to the water they boldly went,
And waded round and round,
Until one fatal step Miss L—y took,
Then down and down and down
She sank till the sand came up;
Up to her hips it came,
And she called and called for aid,
Till to her aid came Don.

S. B.

Choir Director. " 'O Lord',— can't you sing that."

Chapel Thoughts.

“**T**HE bell peals forth from its lowly tower,
 In pleasant tones unspeakably clear,
 The ushering in of the chapel hour,
 That haven of rest to the student dear.

I am carried along with the rushing throng,
 To a humble seat in that dignified hall ;
 And as 'round me I gaze, at the close of the song,
 Strange things do appear, as of old, unto Saul.

I see by aid of a fairy sprite
 Astride of a sunbeam bright and fair,
 Whose form is so wonderful, weird, and light
 That I peer through the brains of the students
 there.

Oh, had I a pencil of burnished gold,
 Or could I but paint in rainbow splendor,
 The things that I saw that were ne'er to be told
 Of Friendship and Love so warm and tender!

And if you will list to my idle prattle,
 I'll tell as a secret some things I know—
 You must understand that I never fattle—
 Which you're never to tell to friend or foe.

Some were thinking of fashion, the style of hats,
 The color and cut of their neighbor's dress,
 While one to his neighbor slyly chats—
 Which is the worst, I dare not guess.

One was thinking of figures and forms.
 What problems and rules did fly through his brain!
 Another was thinking of sunshine and storms,
 Of the probable prospect of drouth and of rain.

One fond youth is dreaming again o'er the pleasure,
 Of the last parting eve at the home of his dear;
 Of the nectar he sipped from the lips of his treasure;
 Of the last sad “good bye”, of the sad parting tear.

Some students are conning with mental exertion
 Their lessons in Latin, in French and in German;
 While a few are engaged in the quite strange diversion
 Of quietly list'ning intent on the sermon.”

“ Pretty College maiden,
 With brain so heavy laden,
 Where, O, where away
 Tripping so light and gay?”

“ To the Arcade lunch-room sir” she said.
 “ For something to eat I'm almost dead
 There, O, there I'm away
 Tripping so light and gay.”

L. C.

The Junior wit
 Would gladly fit
 A little hit
 Within Polit.



Quarters of I. A. C. Cadets,
World's Fair, September 23, '93.

EDITORS OF "THE BOMB,—"

Knowing that you are determined to have some sort of a report of our trip to the Fair, I thought it would be better for some one who was there to give it to you than to get it from the numerous reports of the newspapers.

As you know, we started from the college shortly after five and pulled out of Ames a little after six. The journey there was quite uneventful. We gave the college yell at nearly every station, and the boys made a point to raid the lunch counters. We didn't stop for food or water between Ames and Chicago. But General Lincoln had laid in a stock of twelve hundred sandwiches and with those and the

fruit we bought on the way we were kept from suffering. We arrived about five o'clock, immediately formed into companies, and marched to the busses which took us to the elevated railway, this took us within three blocks of the hotel, which distance we marched. We were not allowed time for any extras as the call for supper was immediately sounded. After supper we "took in" the situation. We had four apartments on the corner of 65th St. and Woodlawn Avenue. There being two floors in each. The rooms were large and without partitions. The girls had cots arranged after the fashion that one usually sees in the insane asylum. There was one looking glass, about six by eighteen inches in area, and two sinks for the hundred girls and women. Some were a little inclined to "kick," but after a short time all began to make the best of things, and the inconveniences only added to the fun.

Puck and Judge could have obtained pictures to their hearts content, if they could only have taken some of the attitudes and expressions of the girls, as they doubled up like jack-knives or tied themselves into double bow-knots, trying to curl their hair before anything which gave a shadow of a reflection.

The boys had no cots, but they had plenty of comfortables and blankets. Drill took up a great deal of time, and some thought it hard, but General did all in his power to make things comfortable and agreeable for us, and we were willing to do our best for him.

When we arrived a reporter was on the spot to find out all he could and make up the rest. The next



LADY OFFICERS.

1ST. LIEUT. RYAN,	BAT. ADJT. MILLS,	2ND. LIEUT. PAMMELL,
CAPT. HUDSON,	MAJOR STARR,	CAPT. RADNICH,
2ND. LIEUT. BIGELOW,	1ST. LIEUT. FLEMING.	

morning's paper contained a full account of our "zouave jackets" that are not zouave at all, and our "blouse waists" that don't blouse a blouse. "Our complexions were healthy and not spoiled by paint or powder." This we took as rather a doubtful compliment, for not one of us had less than three inches of Iowa and Illinois soil on our faces, which was well mixed with cinders and bedewed with dry perspiration. (We rather thought that they meant it was healthy for vegetables.)

We have heard that reporters are paid according to the amount they exaggerate their reports. If this be true the *Tribune* reporter got good wages for his "write up" of the cadets. Especially for the part referring to the standing jump that some girl was supposed to have made. It probably was intended to compliment us as we had marched about eight miles, and were still able to jump. But why didn't they make it a table or something worth while? However we received the *most* compliments on the drill that we did not give.

Without a doubt we astonished the natives and they us for we were only ordinary human beings but they made us everything under the sun but that.

On this line of march we had the most astonishing information in regard to ourselves. At first we were a Salvation Army then Columbian Guards, Relief Corps, G. A. R's, J. A. G's., and G. A. G's., while still others thought we were a newly found people and belonged in Midway. Had that been true some of the other Midway people would have fought shy of us for

the freaks flew in every direction if they but caught sight of a gun or spear. What exasperated the girls most of all was when some of the people thought them walking ads. for Spear-head tobacco.

During one of the marches some one remarked "What big feet they have." Of course every girl felt sorry for her neighbor. Some decided that none of the girls were pretty, others that they were all good looking. Finally they compromised and said the captain of Co. G. was the most graceful and the elder Miss Le R—the most handsome. The rest were merely ordinary creatures.

One day, as we were rushing out from dinner, a wonder stricken crowd on the streets, asked the land lord what he had there. He told them nothing dangerous, only a gang going for the Cherokee Strip.

The crowd inside the grounds felt at perfect liberty to accost us, collectively and individually, on all occasions, wanting to know what we were? Who we were? What we represented? When the next performance would take place? etc. Civil questions for the most part received civil answers but if anyone presumed they were immediately sorry for it.

One dapper young Aleck stepped up to one of the girls and tipped his hat, the following dialogue ensued.

D. Y. A.—"Beg pardon, but what might your name be?"

I. A. C. girl—"It might be Sarah Jane Oil Can but it isn't. I take you to be from our town."

D. Y. A. (well pleased)—"Why so?"

I. A. C. girl—"You closely resemble the brass foundry there." Exit D. Y. A.

A lady asked one of the boys if he knew the program for the afternoon. He replied that there was nothing of interest except the feeding of the lagoons at three o'clock. One lady, apparently from Chicago, asked one of the boys if he had seen Mrs. Charlie Smith that morning. The name being such a peculiar one he remembered her distinctly and soon sent the lady on her way rejoicing.

About the funniest thing was the old man who silently viewed the search lights for some minutes, the space between upper and lower lip widening in the meantime, at last he exclaimed—"Waal they do have comets here too."

Many more brilliant (?) things happened but I think you by this time have some idea of our trip so think it will be sufficient to say that all had a very delightful time and Gen. Lincoln and Miss Doolittle highly commended our conduct while there. The girls are more than pleased with the trip as they each chose a Columbian Guard for a souvenir.

Yours at heart,

ONE OF THE GIRLS.

In the shadows of twilight, a young couple lay,
 Their hammock hung low as the evening dew fell;
 Unwatched and unheeded the time flew away
 Till they heard, to their sorrow, the last evening bell.

FAMILIAR QUOTATIONS FROM FAMOUS MEN AND WOMEN.

Dr. W. M. B.—"Along this line, a word to to the wise, &c."

Prof. E. W.—"And *that* is sufficient."

Prof. M. R.—"And that is *sufficient*."

Prof. A. C. B.—"I want the class to get a clear understanding of this subject."

Prof. W. S. F.—This subject is very *very* interesting and *exceedingly* important.

Prof. M. D.—Juniors! keep a working on those orations. Why don't you get out of the hall and go to work?

Prof. F. T.—I want you Freshmen to know the name of every book in this library and you *must* be able to tell me where to find it.

Prof. J. W.—I want you Senior Ags to know how to make good cheese.

Prof. C. F.—Be sure and write out the translation from English to German. I will call for the papers to-morrow.

C. M.—Hello J! Going D. T. T. N.

E. E. F.—You know it.

W. A. M.—You should lay aside all prejudice and consider this matter from the standpoint of reason.

G. W. R.—One thing I *want* to say.

B. B.—That's no lie.

Janitor E. W.—Them fellows up in 33 have been

sweeping out on me again.

L. B. S.—Lights out.

J. B. R.—That annual takes so much of my time.

Captains of L and G—Won't you please dress up?

Prof. H. L. P.—Now you take your——and what do with it?

Herman—You do shoust so much I tells you. No more! Then you shoust have him him shoust right.

Miss C.—Keep up with *me*! Don't drag it out so!

Everybody—When will the BOMB be out?

Jerry—Ten cents or go to see the president to-morrow.

Waiters—There is no more.

Freshman Dialogue { No. 1, Did you get a *four*?
 { No. 2, I think so.

Sophomore Dialogue { No. 1, How many did you miss?
 { No. 2, Part of one question.

Junior Dialogue { No. 1, Did you get a credit?
 { No. 2, It's doubtful.

Senior Dialogue { No. 1, Did you pass it?
 { No. 2, I don't believe Prof. will have
 the nerve to mark me back.

Prof. A. A. B.—The human mind has obtained knowledge in at least three directions.

C. D. R.—You better let me take your name for an annual.

J. Y. C. and E. M.—We are cousins.

Gen. J. R. L.—Oh! What's the matter with that company? Ain't that captain got any sense? Put that man out of the ranks if he can't keep step.

Prof. H. W.—Our experience teaches us.

Instructor L.—Good cheese! you boys deserve to be passed up.

Prof. J. L. B.—We'll discuss this from a Senior standpoint.

Miss I. S.—Oh, Ain't that great?

Prof. H. K.—That good for you.

Prof. A. M.—We never find a *snap* in this world.

Miss B. W.—Professor, I don't understand that.

Prof. M. S.—That will do for this morning gentlemen.

Prof. W. S. F.—Now that is perfectly evident, for suppose you had a force, F, acting on a body.

C. E. G. (in Mechanics)—I can't see that in that light

Prof. L. B. S.—Were you in the laboratory exactly on time?

R. H. F.—Say, let me tell you.

A. A. C., (F. C. S. away from College)—I got a letter yesterday morning, I got one this morning and I'll get one to-morrow morning.

H. H. N.—All men seek honor.

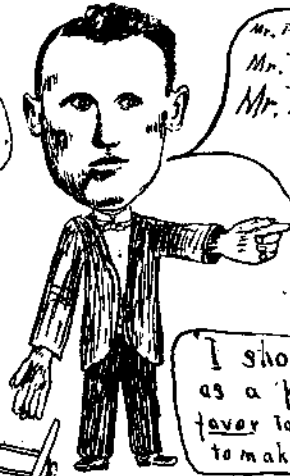
F. J. L.—Now it seems to me this one *thing*.

Mary had a little can
Of fragrant gasoline,
She cleaned her gloves too near the stove
And hasn't since benzine.

Prep, arriving late at drill, to Lieutenant: "Am I absent sir?"



"We have 'Roberts Rules of Order' Mr. Cull has them he will read them to you"



Mr. President! Mr. President!! Mr. President!!!
Mr. President!!!! Mr. President!!!!!!
Mr. President!!!!!! Mr!!!!
President!!!!!!

I should like
as a personal
favor to be allowed
to make a motion"



Seniors
as
Statesmen



We want somebody
nice looking in
the chair"

"The decision of
my chair"

FIRED.

THERE was a voice that said unto me, "Write,
 Thy theme, thy exile and the glorious fight,
 In which thou wert so gloriously overcome,
 And if it suits we'll print it in the 'BOMB."
 So great a theme it seemed could but inspire
 Most any poet, and awake the lyre,—
 The one the poet uses when he sings,
 (I mean, of course, the one that has the strings),
 But still the inspiration seemed to lag,
 My pegasus was but a sorry wag.
 'Tis vain, I thought; to seek for inspiration
 So near vacation or examination,
 But somehow I my gratitude must show
 To those who kindly sheltered from the foe.
 To famed Olympus' side I fled at last;
 The air was musty with the mouldering past.
 I called the Muses but they would not come.
 I plead, "O list wherever you may roam,
 O, dear Calliope with voice divine,
 O come and help me in this song of mine."
 The echoing woods gave back the plaintive whine.
 "Euterpe come, O sweet Euterpe dear
 List to my song my plaintive murmur hear."
 But all was vain, a cloud came stealing o'er
 In gloom I wept for those who are no more.
 For that sweet grove where Thalia laughed and sang.
 No more with those delightful voices rang,

But then I thought, perhaps they all are gone
 To the wild slopes of beautiful Helicon.
 And if those nine sweet girls I can but find
 I'll leave the world and common things behind,
 I'll take their hands and wander through the grove
 And sing of beauty and undying love.
 So long it is since poets found their shade
 They'll welcome me and give me all their aid,
 And all the world shall listen while I sing
 And down the ages shall the music ring.
 But fruitless was the search; I turned away,
 While something in a whisper seemed to say;
 "Why go so far to seek a few old maids
 In far off Helicon's dull, quiet shades?
 Are there not maidens far more young and fair
 That fondly breathe thy own pure native air?"
 I cried "Eureka! I'll go home and choose
 Nine pretty girls to wake the sleeping Muse."
 But when I tried to choose the favored nine,
 I found no place where I could draw the line.
 Then come and bless my loving efforts all
 Ye charming maidens, for on you I call,
 Whether you fought with us and gave us cheer,
 Or with your open arms received us here.
 Now sit ye down for my new harp is strung
 To sing a song that ne'er has yet been sung,
 At last I feel the grand poetic thrill
 And burning thoughts my wakened mind doth fill,
 All tipped with fire my winged thoughts would come,

Did I not fear they would explode the BOMB.
 But Pegasus's the hardest horse to ride
 That ever mortal being, did bestride.
 He roams at will, is very hard to find,
 Wary to catch, and difficult to bind.
 And when you're mounted reckless he will range,
 And bound uncurbed o'er regions wild and strange,
 O'erleap all bounds and disobey all rules
 And act much like some Freshmen or some fools.
 Then who shall say when greater merit lies,
 In writing dull or soaring to the skies.
 I can write wondrous funny if I try
 But of excessive laughter you might die.
 'Tis very certain you would lose your wits
 If you should see me in my funniest fits.
 And then so lofty and sublime a theme
 I think should give some little chance to dream.
 So if it's dull it still will have its merit
 And fill the place that is allotted for it.
 And when for those old days you sadly weep
 Just read this poem till you fall asleep.
 But there's a voice that seems to say to me
 "Arise in all your great sublimity,
 And help to hurl with power the singing "BOMB."
 Through all the distant ages yet to come."
 When Homer's strains fall faintly far away
 Upon the tumult of a distant day,
 Its notes shall swell in wondrous strains sublime,
 To please the madman of that distant time.

When Dante's awful notes shall cease to swell,
 And cheer with prospects of unending hell,
 When man himself has ceased and is no more,
 Still on some dreary and deserted shore,
 Shall wild beasts howling for the vanished light,
 Still with thy notes make hideous the night,—

Now this is head enough for one short tale,
 Up Pegasus! and do not balk or fail.

Not very far away there lies a land
 Where prairies wide extend on every hand,
 No forests dim, no mountains vast are seen,
 The sky a dome above the endless green
 When gentle summer beautifies the scene.
 Here a long stream, by many a grassy hill
 In a long valley curves and winds at will,
 Rushes and reeds upon its borders grow
 Or through a sheltering grove its waters flow;
 Then a calm lake with little woodlands graced,
 Forms an oasis in a treeless waste.
 There wild birds glad to find a place so fair
 With songs and clamor fill the noisy air.
 The lapping waters on the sandy shore,
 The winds that in the reeds and tree tops roar,
 The waterfowls harsh note or whistling flight
 Haunt these wild scenes and wake the startled night.
 Where the wild Indian or the buffalo
 Roamed o'er the plains a few short years ago,
 The dwellings of the restless white man stand,
 And myriad homes are scattered o'er the land.

Near where the Sioux's broad, meadowed vale is seen
 Where winds its waters through a woodland green,
 A college on a pleasant hilltop stands
 Like some great lighthouse built to guard the strand,
 And it was built to guide the ship of state
 And show when dangers her destruction wait,
 To chase the shades of error's night away,
 And show to Ignorance the better way.

Many there are whose hearts still cling around
 Those dear old scenes, the much loved college ground.
 They leave these scenes, for there a life anew
 Sprang up before and opened up the view.
 They say there's something in our first true love
 That seems a rapturous vision from above,
 Though life be long we search the earth in vain
 But ne'er can feel as we have felt again.
 It may be true, I'm sure I do not know
 But I'm inclined to think that it is so,
 For though our loves come o'er us thick and fast,
 Each one's a little different from the last.
 And I doubt not that there will still be one,
 Who'll linger with us when the rest are gone.
 So our first college scenes where'er we rove
 Will come with all the strength of early love,
 There every spot is almost sacred ground
 Where fond associations cluster round.
 Though she be changed, disgraced and deep in shame,
 Robbed of her glory and her once fair name,
 Yet these old scenes, they still remain the same,
 I will not paint to you each glaring wrong

Such task, unpleasant, ill befits my song.
 High minded men, our honor and our pride
 Without a cause were rudely cast aside,
 And men put in about as "apt to teach"
 As Pope to box or Sullivan to preach.

'Tis sad in home to see a vacant chair
 When one who filled it oft no more is there.
 Our lives into a beauteous braid had grown,
 His life-thread taken ravelled out our own.
 How sad it is, then, when we try again
 To twine some new thread, but we try in vain,
 When the new thread is rotten, cheap and coarse
 And simple contact fills us with remorse.
 In college too 'tis sad to see no more
 The one who nobly filled the place before.
 The chair which bears the old familiar name
 Is simply filled with a corporeal frame.
 What wonder that we grew indignant then,
 Could we do less and still be passed for men?
 Now day and night we talked the matter o'er,
 Cussed and discussed, and some real bad ones swore.

You who believe a woman has no right
 To vote, because she's not the power to fight,
 And think she's but a tender, timid creature,
 Know very little of a woman's nature.
 Though gentle as a placid, flowery stream
 That floweth onward in a mazy dream,
 When gross injustice wakes at last her wrath
 I warn you not to try to cross her path.

Had we not counseled peace and gentleness
 I fear there would have been some sinners less.
 The faculty began to see, each one,
 That somehow, something, someway, must be done.
 They met by day, they met again at night
 And tried in vain to set the matter right.
 But 'twas too late the trouble to allay
 Nor had they power to ward the wrong away.
 When men are hired to teach because they're slaves,
 Or friends of ignorant demagogues or knaves,
 Then let the state not furnish education
 Lest it corrupt instead of save the nation.
 Then let this be a warning unto each,
 And merit be the test of those who teach.
 That there were grievous faults none dare deny,
 But ask me not with whom those faults may lie.
 I do not judge. Who's wrong may take the blame.
 Not at a person I my shafts will aim,
 But at the wrong, and if I chance to "pin it"
 I'm sorry if there's any person in it.
 The faculty knew not what to do
 But thought they surely ought to "drop" a few
 And scare the others into meek submission.
 And so they fired a few upon suspicion.
 Then came the mighty breaking up at last,
 And left the school a shadow of the past.
 Then came sweet partings, O, to paint the scene
 My muse is dull when it should be most keen.
 Had I cared less for the old wrinkled nine
 And courted some sweet maiden less divine,

I might have told, but would I? Muses will
 Sometimes inspire the poet to keep still.
 They scattered wide, a little band came here
 Among warm hearts that offered help and cheer.

Now through the woods and o'er the hills doth range
 The roving winds that seem to sigh of change,
 And over lonely barren fields they pass
 Or reedy wastes and deep, half withered grass.
 Within the forest's massive bower of green
 The yellow and the shriveled leaf are seen.
 No more the Squaw Creek, decked with roses wild
 Demurely wanders through the woodlands wild
 To meet Skunk River's forest hidden wave,
 But autumn flowers are dying by her grave.
 O, lovely Squaw! so dear unto my heart,
 I weep but still I know that we must part.
 Returning spring shall wake thy life anew,
 But thy fair form I never more may view.
 Sweet Skunk! though thee I never more may see
 Yet ever strong shall live my memory.
 Amid these scenes my mind reverts to you
 And all your charms, ye quiet, peaceful Sioux.
 And to the heroes of this wandering lay,
 Though scattered wide in regions far away,
 Though your reward may still be out of sight
 It is enough to know you've done the right.
 Each action ever doth its end attain.
 No blow for right was ever struck in vain.
 Then fare thee well, each youth and gentle maid
 And never may your worth or glory fade.

CORRESPONDENCE.

MR. PAT M.—YOUR Arbor day oration was good, very good, (at a distance) but owing to lack of space we shall have to decline with thanks unless you can make rates with the business manager.

MR. F. W. A.—We were glad to see you venture out into society last term by taking a woman to the opera. We are sorry you did not make a howling success, and suggest that you might be more successful if you would change your face.

DEAR EDWIN.—We are very sorry for you, if you cannot keep a girl more than two weeks. Can think of no cause unless it is too much "Bottle."

MR. E. E. F.—Our matrimonial prediction department is not yet in full working order. Would suggest the easiest and surest way is to ask her.

MR. C. S. M.—Railroads are rather uncertain things. We would not want to give one opinion of the possibility of running hourly suburban trains to Clinton.

MR. C. K. M.—We should most assuredly advise that you wait until after graduation and until you have a job lucrative enough to support two or more.

MR. J. Y. C.—You are progressing finely. The improvement is easily seen, you are already appearing more meek and submissive. The only improvement we can offer is to change your swagger, swell a little more on drill and cultivate meekness.

MISS. C. L.—We think you have made a good departure in taking up mechanical engineering. You

have certainly drawn attention toward you, and with smutty hands and apron make quite a striking appearance.

PROF. J. R.—Your lucrative offer was very tempting but we could not accept. The opportunity of telling about your little sickness is a little too tempting.

MISS G. A.—I.—In regard to your suing the doctor we hardly think your case strong enough. There might be an inquiry as to how you came by the piece of pie.

PROF. F. C. S.—That was a beastly cut the Student gave you a few weeks ago. We think it was entirely uncalled for. You certainly are not very fat but the change is not large enough to call for any remarks.

Mr. Anderson—Well, what's the matter now?

Waiter—O've been app'nted a committee av one by the College Waiter Gurruls Union to notify yeh that if yeh don't discharrage Maggie, the new waiter leddy th' whole force will stroike.

Mr. Anderson—Thunder! What in the—What has she done?

Waiter—She gave wan av the students rale crame fur her coffee insted av saving it fur th' servants table!

Mr. Anderson—But she was eating at my table.

Waiter—Ah well thin, its all roight.

Lady—(walking underneath intramural Ry. track.)
"Can you direct me to the nearest station?"

Student—"Yes, madam, just follow the track."

Who Said?

In Chicago:—"I didn't know that the girls took agriculture?"

"Haven't those girls got big feet?"

"Come D. G. lets eat our lunch, we're left."

"Melinger went to sleep on an Intramural car at 9 o'clock and slept until 12."

"Oh! ain't they pretty?"

"Look at that step wouldn't that kill you."

"Are you from West Point?"

"Do you belong to the Detroit athletic club?"

"Are you from Iowa's refrom school?"

"The cadets will drill in the pavillion at 6:30."

"I am the owner of this property and I want you to keep off the grass."

"Where do they hatch and raise chickens by electricity?"

"Do those girls fight with those spears?"

"Oh! ain't those diamonds sweet!"

"I wonder if all those girls are studying to be farmers wives?"

"Say officer, where do you belong?"

"What are those girls practicing for?"

"What are those things? What are they anyway?"

In Ames:—"L. B. Spinny belongs to the chicken club."

"The 'Frats' will flourish when Faville and Harriman are gone."

"The fibula lies posterior to the femur and articulates with a small irregular roundish flat bone in the

knee."

"I prefer to eat at a ladies' table the remaining few weeks of the term."

"C. K. Munns keeps the company of Miss S——."

"Prof——'s gray locks are bubbling over with virtue."

"If you want a man to do anything, work him."

"Prexy ordered the Freshman class to organize."

"If a student thinks that neglect of duty will be covered by military glory, he will find that when he looks back upon his work in after years, he has been sadly mistaken."

"The sphenoid bone is in the region of the knee."

"I will classify in stuckology and work for the degree MRS?"

"Give us a dollar and it will admit you to two base ball games, two foot ball games, and the grand opening of the 'Athletic park'."

"Miss Thomas will be married soon."

"Miss Morrison carried a stick of phosphorous home in her pocket."

"A. H. Seaver tried to eat from two plates at Prof. Marston's reception."

"F. C. Stewart has been corresponding with furniture dealers."

"Ella B. Curtis thought the temporary floor in the new Agricultural building was to be permanent."

"One of the young ladies from I. A. C. jumped over a stool at the World's Fair."

"I won't tell you the size of my feet."

"G. A. Kuehl boards down town for convenience."

"Every dog has his day."

"Bill Langfitt worships Miss A.—."

"I'm going home by Marsh alltown hereafter."

"All signs fail in dry weather and when I want to play tennis."

"I get a letter from Pittsburg every day and if I don't get one on this mail I shall cry."

The Trip.

GOING.

The sun on that September morn,
Rose cheerfully o'er fields of corn;
And greeted us with kindly cheer,
As it shed its beams both far and near.

With happy hearts we sped away,
On the glittering steel till close of day;
Till we finally stood upon the stage,
To view the wonder of the age.

Columbia, thou fairest land,
The restless waters wash thy strand,—
Thy lofty mountains, thy valleys green!—
A precious gift from the Unseen.

The Nations of the earth display,
Their riches, art and industry.
But thou displayest the bell that chimes,
Liberty and peace throughout all climes.

RETURNING.

A cloudy day a dismal day,
We started from the "Fair" away.
The sun was veiled in robes of gray,
On that cloudy day, that dismal day.

The spirit of dreams, with gentle hand,
Led us off to a fairy land,
To walk the courts that stood of yore,
On a far off ocean's shore;

Or to guide some erring traveller right,
Who was bewildered at the sight,
Of buildings, courts, lagoons, and all,—
Admired alike by great and small.

The wind blew chill, the moon shone pale,
O'er woodland, prairie, hill and dale,
But happiness returned, you see,
For we were back at the I. A. C.

W. G. C.

"Non paratus" dixit Freshie
Cum a sad, a doleful look.

"Omne rectum," Prof. repondit
Et "nihil" scripsit in her book.

III. Girl—(surrounded by group of companions.) "If those girls can drill, they ain't in it with Illinois girls for looks."

H. R. K.—"Where do you keep your exhibit?"

Synopsis of a Drama picked up after school closed last term.

ACT I.

SCENE I. Opening of school—Arrival of Miss M— and Miss L—, Mr. E— enters, Miss M— introduces Miss L—, then follows a friendly conversation,—jingle rings.

SCENE II. Midnight few nights after, Mr. E— and Miss L— appear on campus with dark main building in back ground. "Same old story." "The couple," interesting situation. Chorus of arch angels sing "Love, yes 'tis love, that is turning the world topsy-turvy to-day.

ACT II.

SCENE I. May 16. Midnight again, train from Des Moines arrives. Party of young people alight—have been to visit Salvation Army and hear Sousas' Band. Party infused with spirits of two kinds—lively and—, Mr. E— meets train but walks to college alone. Miss L—, Mr. W— and "bottle" walk to college by way of wagon road. Time not recorded, but parties "speedy."

SCENE II. Saturday night about decoration day—motor brings members of P— society from Nevada. Mr. E— and Miss L— board car and stager up the aisle, probably under the influence of—of—the motion of the car.

ACT III.

SCENE I. Quiet and tearful scene in Prexy's office. Prexy advises home and mamma, hopes Miss L— will learn a lesson and do better next term.

SCENE II. "A fond farewell"—Miss L— leaves with bag and baggage—curtains drop with ,
 "We'er going home no more to roam,
 No more to sin and sorrow."

When things at the college were somewhat for lorn,
 And eating was poor, as sure as your born,
 When butter grew scarce and scarcer still,
 And came to be issued the size of a pill.

One morning I say in these dire April days,
 When everthing seemed cloudy and covered with haze,
 There came to each student
 Both wise and imprudent,

What?

"Know Butter and Know Syrup." "Starvation."

Last spring some of our gallant students were exposed to a dreadful contagious disease known as, Whiskers. The origin of this disease was in the moon. The second case on record is that of "Pud" Price which came near proving fatal.

Symptoms—Hat cocked on the left side of the cranial cavity, eyes glassy, vertebra rigid, and a few tufts of down growing on either side of the face.

Treatment—Large spoonful of lather and a sharp razor followed by a barrel of sand and three tubs of grit; when the constitution was placed in proper shape the whiskers were with difficulty dissected away.

A Trip to the "White City."

O, what smiles bewreathed each face,
When word was carried round apace,
That off to Chi' we all should go,
And thus complete Earth's greatest show.

And now the drills at break of morn,
Were all with looks of patience borne,
The girls in drill did still persist,
Though there were games of tennis missed.

At last the hoped-for morn arrived;
The scanty breakfast, well connived,
Impatient boys and girls effaced,
Who soon the motor depot graced.

At Ames the train, an hour late,
Stood waiting to accommodate
The blooming girls in dresses new,
And eager boys arrayed in blue.

As on its way the train did fly,
The beams of morn lit up the sky;
But I was left to view alone,
The mileposts bare and heaps of stone.

For others left, sweet smiles to win,
While I mourned o'er what might have been.
But some came back, and strange to say,
On every face was deep dismay.

One fact their looks did not deny,
"Demand much greater than supply,"
The crush 'mid those who'd blushes see
Subdued their zealous gallantry.
Then Clinton's view of river's brink,
We all shall ever love to link
With things most beautiful and bright,
The flowers of day and stars of night.
More often now the whistle blew;
The mileposts backward swiftly flew,
Until the spires and steeples bright,
Of the great city came in sight.
With clanging bell, and 'mid the din
Of passing trains we glided in.
Old friends were met who long ago
Had passed through scenes, which we love so,—
Scenes, that to him who seeks life's aim,
Are far more dear than crowns of fame.
Ambition's star is e'en forgot,
In thinking o'er some cherished spot.
Then through the streets we marching went,
While people stared in wonderment.
Even the buildings stern and tall,
Seemed to think us mystical.
And then the Elevated road,
Bore swiftly on the precious load
Until, our toilsome journey passed,
St. Andrews House was reached at last.

When supper came, at half past six,
 What luxury! we had toothpicks!
 Real wooden ones, given us free,
 They don't do that at I. A. C.

Supper o'er, then off to the show,
 We big boys took ladies you know;
 But some foresaw they'd bankrupt be,
 If they slung round the chink so free.

After Cody's great show was o'er,
 The soft side of a hard wood floor
 Favored our weary bones. The rest
 Only in snores could be expressed.

Next morning, 'mid the mud and rain,
 We all took up the march again
 Till Governor Boies (two hours late)
 Compelled us 'neath a bridge to wait.

There, as the trains rushed madly o'er,
 And round was traffic's bustling roar,
 E'en Democratic faith seemed gone
 As the moments crept so slowly on.

Freely opinions were exchange
 About our plans, thus disarranged,
 Until upon the scene so dear
 The Governor and his staff appear.

Attention sounding clear and loud,
 Amid the plaudits of the crowd
 We passed the gate, and what a treat!
 What wonders there our eyes did greet!

Massive and proud on every hand
 The snowy columns, glittering stand,
 As if the wand of fairy queen
 Had aided to complete the scene.

Among the buildings rising there,
 Our own pavilion seemed most fair,
 As, decked in flags and bunting gay,
 It stood beside the lake that day.

Here, by the shore of Michigan
 Our girls a fancy drill began;
 And, spite of rain and adverse fate,
 They proved an honor to our state.

Our morning's work now being done
 We hurried to our lunch well won;
 And then in chosen squads of two
 Or more, we bade the shore adieu.

We walked, through lofty corridors,
 Where thousands of competitors
 Displayed the fruits of industry,
 Of art and careful husbandry.

Sculpturings there and paintings, e'en
 More beauteous than the lakes blue sheen,
 On every side what works of art,
 Please the eye and delight the heart!

When all around grew wan and pale
 'Neath evenings dark and misty veil,
 The harps of merry gondoliers
 Paid homage to our listening ears.

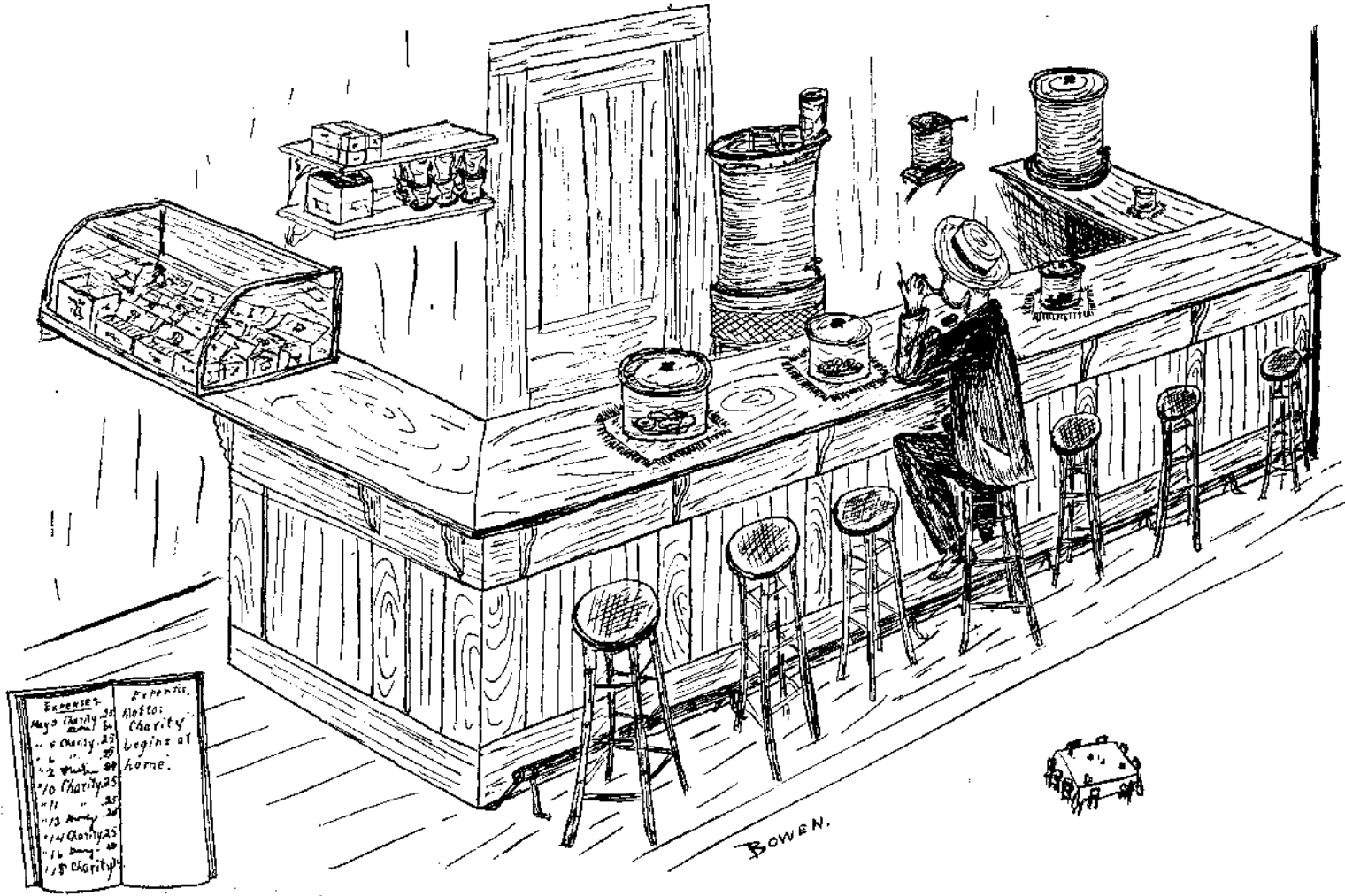
Rockets shot up with trails of fire
 As if trying to vent their ire
 On the calm night. And everywhere,
 Most beauteous lights flashed in the air.
 The following morn dawned fair and bright,
 Another day of keen delight
 Was ushered in. As was the last,
 In seeing sights, this too was passed.
 That eve, the ladies of our state
 A banquet gave to the honored great,
 I wished they had invited all
 Until it rained—"After the ball."
 And onward time thus swiftly flew
 Until, ere we the half could view
 In theater or work of art,
 Duty compelled us to depart.
 At midnight's hour, good-byes were said
 And through the night we swiftly sped
 With hearts so light and spirits free
 Backward toward dear old I. A. C.
 And now the glorious trip is o'er,
 Its visions' enrich mem'ry's store,
 Again we turn from Pleasure's Shrine
 To delve in Wisdom's precious mine.

L. C. A. W.

Miss H. R.—"General do you see that couple? Won't you make them stop? I can't stand it. I ain't used to it."

"Chicago Breaks."

E. M. D. (Taking seat in elevated car)—"Gee whiz! 'Bottle', where's my ticket? I bought one I'm sure."
 W. A. M.—"Say General, do you know what time this afternoon they feed the 'lagoons?'"
 J. F. J. (At "Waukesha spring water stand")—"Have you any soda water?"
 Stranger—"Where's the main entrance for 64th street?"
 Student—"Down on 63d."
 Chas. M. (At penny in slot machine, drops in a nickle)
 —"Give me a Nichols worth please."
 Prof. M. D. (To waiter at Toledo house)—"Will you bring us some larup please?"
 H. R. K.—"Where do you keep your exhibit?"
 Stranger—(Pointing to Gen. Lincoln) "That's Govern-or Boies is it?"
 Gen. L.—(To a group of Chicago ladies in blue dresses)
 "Look out there girls, you'll get in the mud."
 Prof. J. L. B.—(To wax soldier playing checkers.) "Say mister, I would like to have a hand in that."
 Everybody.—Can you do the Lowery act?
 Stranger (To Mr. S. D. B.)—"Can you tell me where I can find a wind mill on exhibit from Scott county?"
 S. D. B.—"Scott county of which state?"
 Stranger—"Ohio."
 S. D. B.—"I think you will find it just back of the Ohio building."



BOWEN.

“Breaks and Freaks.”

Mr. A. W. H. (High board fence, three strands barb wire on top)—“Let’s climb over this fence!”

Miss E. C.—“No, lets go back to the gate.”

Mr. A. W. H.—“It’s too far, we can get over.”

Miss E. C.—“No, I don’t want to. Come, go back.”

Mr. A. W. H.—“Oh pshaw! It’s too far.”

Miss E. C.—“Well, I’m going back.”

Mr. A. W. H.—“Guess I will too.”

Miss E. S.—“I’m going to marry for money.”

Miss I. C.—“Well, I’m not. I shall marry for love.”

Miss E. S.—“If the man I like hasn’t oceans of money, I’ll not marry him.”

Miss I. C.—Well, *I will* then.”

Mr. A. W. H. and Miss E. C. (At top of hill, dark night, muddy roads)---He—“I wonder where W. C. and I. C. are.” She (Looking back down hill) “Oh I believe they’re *stuck*.”

Prep (Entering grape patch)—“Nature abhors a vacuum.”

“Jerry” (In the rear, raising his foot)—“Motion is the law of the universe.”

G. C.—(Ag. geometry) I am to prove that the middle of a line is equi-distant from both ends.

Miss B. W.—(In Astronomy) “The author says the shine on the moon is greater than the shine on the earth.”

B. W.—Professor, did animals ever grow on these shells?

W. E. H.—“Pompeii was a great man but he lacked judgment at critical times.”

Rural visitor—(At chemical building) “What is this building for anyway?”

Prof. L. T.—“This is for the departments of chemistry and physics. The chemistry department occupies the two lower floors, the physics department the two upper.”

R. V.—“Physics what’s that? Oh yes, now I know; its the gymnasium.”

Prof. L. H. P.—“What relation does vinegar bear to the mother.”

Miss L. W.—“That of daughter I suppose.”

Sport O.—(At book store.) “Prof. P. said we Sophs were to each have a herbarium. Can I get one here?”

Prof. H. L. P.—(Lecturing to Freshman) There are three things to be noticed about the Ladies’ slipper: 1st. It has a regular color; 2d. It has a characteristic odor; 3d. It attracts insects.

Prof. F. “Mr. K. can you tell me what it is in the spectroscope that disperses the waves of light?”

H. R. K.—“A glass pyramid.”

L. C.—“I have a cousin in Chicago. His name is Foster.”

E. F.—“Mr. H. You have good ears, you have long ears.”

Miss E. R.—“Prof. I find the encyclopedia doesn’t mention the fact, but it seems to me, that the chief vocation of Daniel Webster must have been collecting words and definitions for the dictionary.”

How The Tables Were Formed.

The College had a little fun.

Its game began just so.

Last term the boys forgot to find

Out if the girls would go

With them to tables where they'd eat,

When school commenced once more,

And soon they found they'd been too slow

To get of girls, just four.

For all the Senior girls, so true,

Likewise most Juniors too,

Had formed their tables bright and glad

And with the boys had naught to do.

The boys had sad and gloomy looks,

Its cause was plain as day,

And everywhere those fellows went,

That look went all the way.

It followed them to every class,

Which could not be endured.

It made the boys so very blue,

But how could they be cured?

Each girl wore glad and happy looks,

It's cause was plainly seen,

And everywhere those girls did go

That look was there, I ween.

It followed them to every class,

Which caused the boys to frown,

And each one ground his teeth and said,

"I'll eat with the prettiest girl down town."

And so Ames boasts a boy or two

From out our college band,

Who with fair maids at tables sit,

The happiest in the land.

But those who courage had to stay

Last Saturday filed in

To the steward's office, there to try

The choicest place to win.

At noon the proctor led them in,

The aspect was so queer,

Girls on the north, girls on the south,

Girls everywhere appear.

And oh, the boys were so chagrined!

Methinks I hear them moan

As if to say, "We didn't spose

You *could* eat all alone."

"What makes the girls desert us so?"

The cheerless creatures cry.

"Why, 'cause they know when they're well off,"

The steward made reply.

And now if *ever* you expect

A table mate to find

Bestir yourself, and do not be

A man of self-conceited mind.

I. A. C. PRODUCE QUOTATIONS AT DATE OF PUBLICATION.

Cadets and military supplies below par—over production led to under consumption and has produced a sudden change in ratio between demand and supply.

Class standings reviving—it is thought that the worst of the crisis has been experienced—Profs. are encouraged and speculating freely in Senior marks—fakers of all grades abundant, demand for extra fine sheets good, but prices ranging lower.

Whisker crop on the whole promising—better outlook than for years—early freeze but little feared—demand for Senior “side burns” steady—Junior “chins” scarce and high—Sophomore “lip-covers” sell at any price—Freshman “full face” short and thin, no sales—Preps excited and predict hard times.

Social laws feverish and unreliable—“spooners” bidding low. Smiles exceed demand and prices declining at a rate that will reach bed-rock soon. Milk weak—beef rare—oatmeal unchanged—cheese strong.

Chapel attendance falling off, due to increased supply of final examinations—college songs losing their boom—eloquence feverish—oratorical contestants gradually rising. Many think this will continue during the current month, and then influenced by the official report end in a panic. Such anticipations have caused many dealers to withdraw and prompted others to curtail their expenses.

Athletic grounds unimproved—athletes dull, many must be held over—base ball thrust off market—foot ball seldom talked of, though wind is plenty as usual.

Laboratory work poor, many delays, standard time required, quality and quantity of work must be improved before close of term—unknowns threaten many failures—walk to chemical building still shaky and gradually shrinking.

Home professors above par, but few changes expected. Trustees expected in November—supply of cigars increasing.

H. T. Z.—“Is that the auditorium?”

Police—“Yes.”

H. T. Z.—“That’s where they keep ‘Buffalo Bill’ ain’t it.”

A. H. (Standing by Electricity building.)—“Can you tell me how to go to the electricity building?”

Guard—“Yes, take a balloon.”

Lady (In center of art building to student)—“Is this the art building?”

S.—“No Madam, this is the fisheries exhibit.” □

F. H. C. (To Guard)—“Which way is straight up, please?”

Old Lady—(Looking at pumping station) “I wonder why that steamer don’t come in, its been trying to all morning.”

Prof.—“Boys, it is my idea that you should lay off the race track in the shape of a spheroid.”

Senior Ag.—“Professor that’s my idea too.”

Of all the interesting books
Which you have seen, it looks
As if this far exceeded all,
Thick and thin, large and small.

Thus to the end we now have come
With sorrow, not with joy. For some
May think it was a horrid bore
Thus to collect the college lore.

Go forth, dear BOMB, we've done our best,
Upon you now doth lie the rest
Of duty. To glorify
Our class on you we now rely.
You'll meet with criticism bold,
But to your object always hold.
Praise of Ninety-Four you'll sing,
Till all the world with it shall ring.

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