















# The '11 Bomb.

Being the Year Book of the Class of 1911.



-AR. CRAWFORD-

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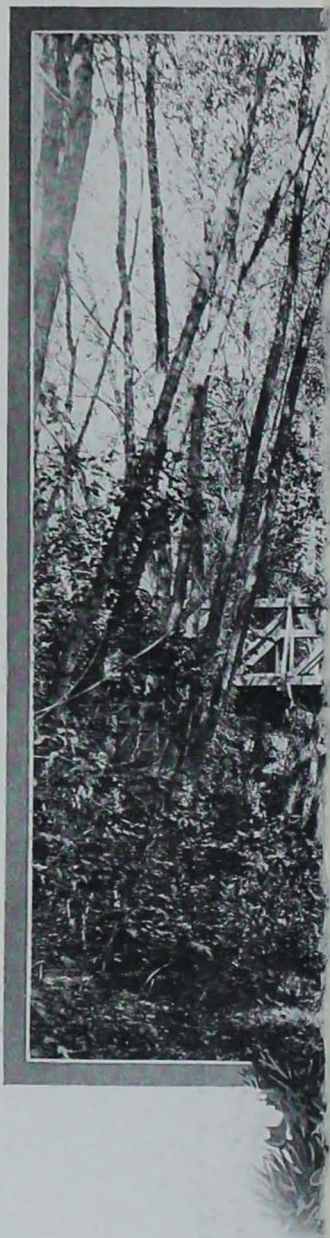
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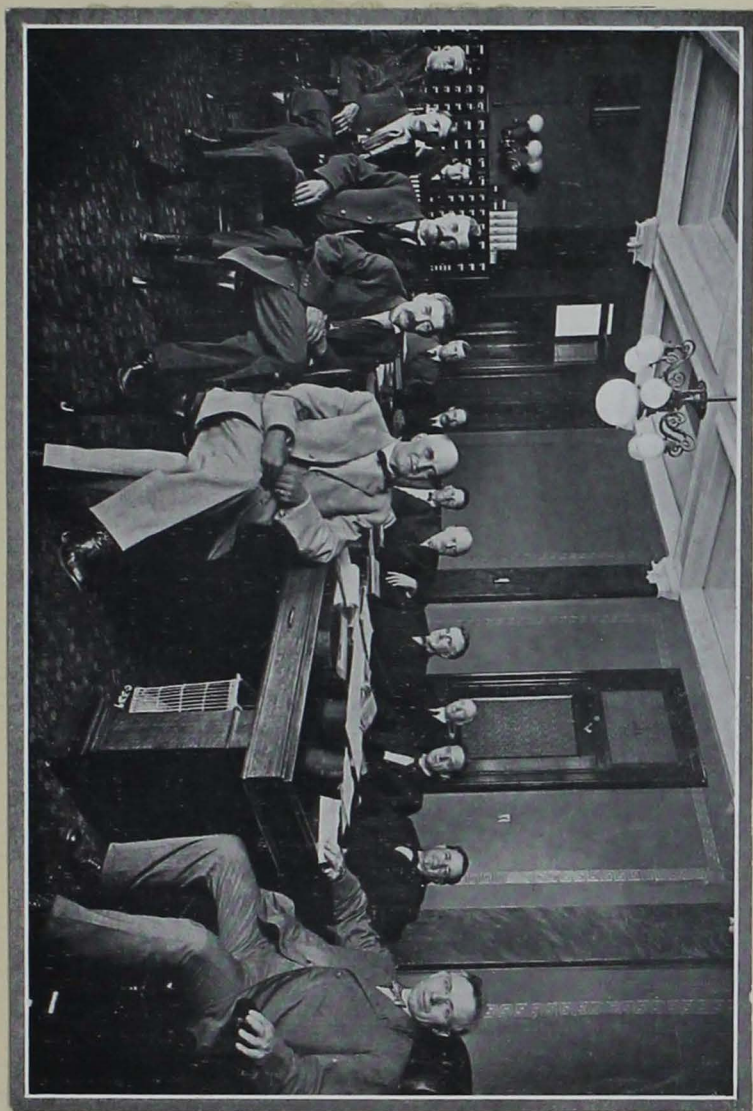




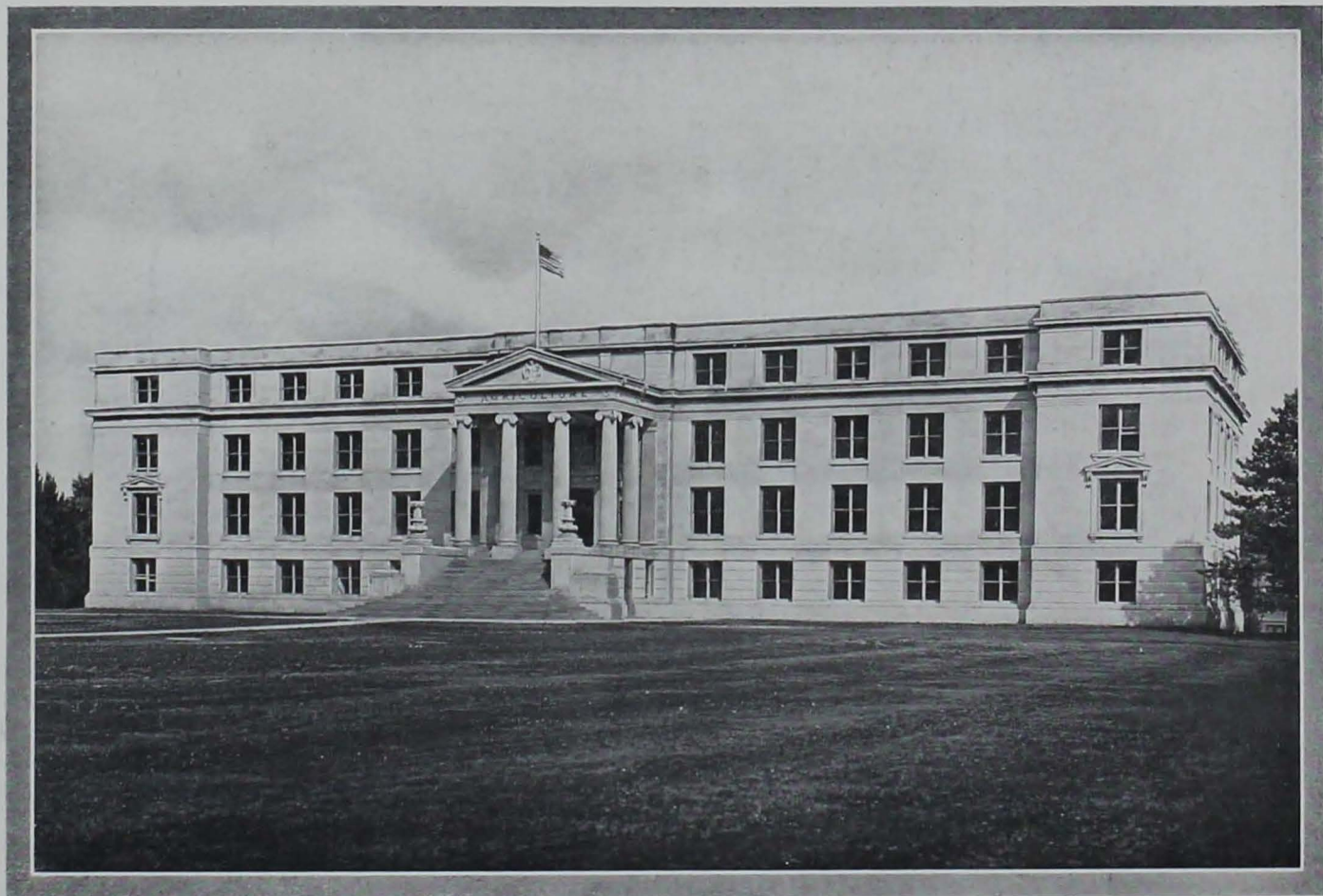
## Dedication

In grateful appreciation of their faithful  
and successful efforts in forward-  
ing the interest of I. S. C., we,  
the Class of 1911, res-  
pectfully dedicatethis  
Bomb to the out-  
going Board  
of Trus-  
tees.









NEW AGRICULTURAL HALL  
"The Last Bequest of the Retired Board"





## Iowa State College

TUNE—"Fair Harvard"

State College of Iowa, we give to thee  
Our allegiance, the strength of our life;  
We'll follow thy mandates endeavoring to be  
True sons when engaged in world's strife.  
May the mem'ry of joys that now we must leave,  
And the triumphs of Cardinal and Gold,  
Make lighter life's labor and victories won  
In thine honor, preceptress, be told.

Brightest star that shall ever illumine our sky,  
Be our hope, be our strength and our shield;  
Though oft' times the dark clouds our bold courage  
may try  
Alma Mater! thy sons will not yield.  
Light our paths, lead us on, make clearer our way  
May your glory nor fame ne'er decline,  
Oh! Iowa's Queen thou the fairest of all,  
Our hearts and our names link with thine.

E. A. WENTWORTH.





## Yells

A-M-E-S, Rah, Rah,  
A-M-E-S, Rah, Rah,  
Hoorah, Hooray  
State College, Iowa.

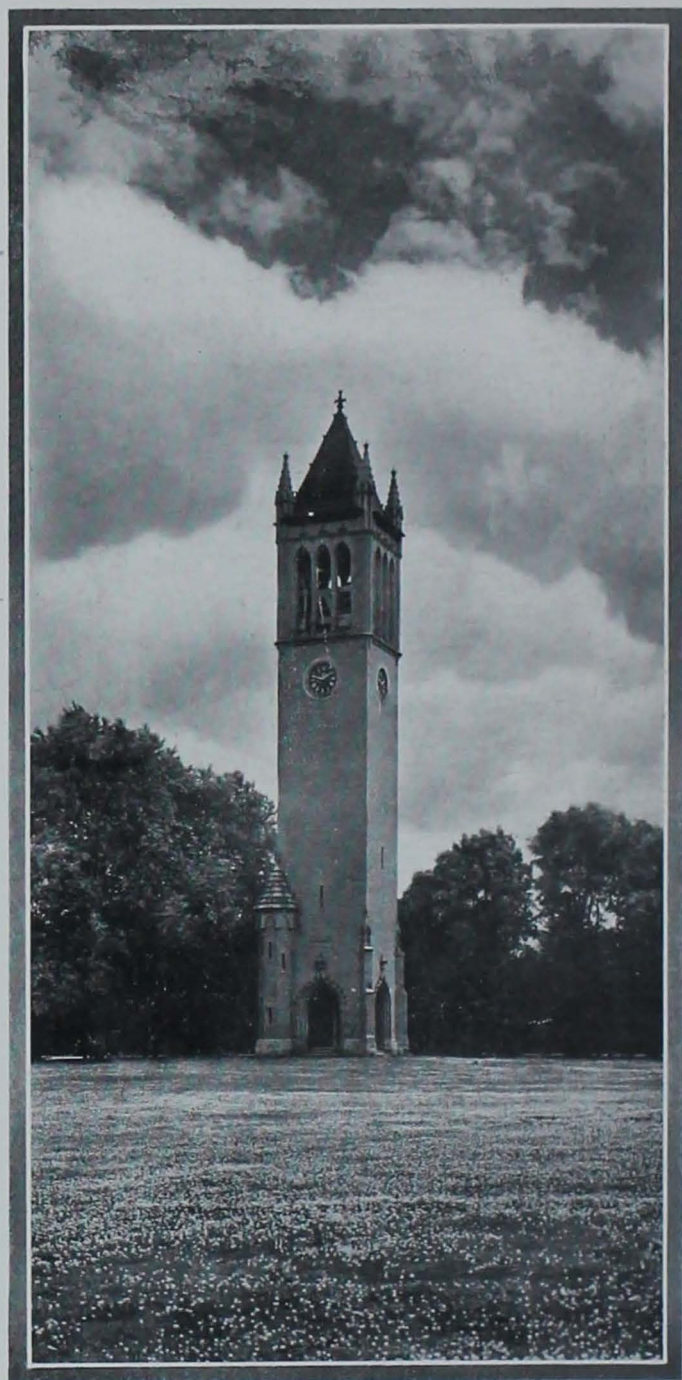
Rip rop, Flip flop,  
Dead sinch, can't stop  
Ames.  
(Repeat)

Rif raf ruf,  
Rif raf ruf,  
Cyclones, Cyclones,  
Pretty hot stuff.  
(Repeat)

A-M-E-S, rah-rah-rah-rah,  
A-M-E-S, rah-rah-rah-rah,  
A-M-E-S, rah-rah-rah-rah,  
Ames, Ames, Ames.













## Greeting



COME and we go. After four years of study and preparation, often more, seldom less, fleeting, panting we take our leave, opportunity to beckon us from every clime.

The class of Nineteen Hundred Eleven entered upon the sacred duties becoming of Juniors in the land of Cardinal and Gold possessed of a victorious past and hopeful of a worthy future. Joyfully we shouldered our burdens. Though our steps may have wandered, at times may have faltered, be it said of us after all is o'er that we did our best.

In preparing the Eleven Bomb we have sought the best. Through tortuous paths and with strange fancies we have picked our way. When looking back we would not judge boastfully that which we have done, but rather would ask your kindly indulgence.

With fairness toward all and malice toward none, we have endeavored to represent every department of I. S. C. and every phase of our student life, not always seriously, but ever, we hope, kindly. If there be one here and there who must kick,—why kick. It can do no harm and it may do some good.

To friends everywhere, students, alumni and faculty, we send our greetings.

## The Cardinal and Gold.

**L**ove these words and so do you--and so does every son and daughter of I. S. C. To each of us they are full of deepest meaning. They call us to the best there is in College life. They gather up the honest pride of past achievement, the conscious joy of the present struggle and the ever-brightening promise of our institutional future. They give us comradeship with that army of kindred spirits who have come up through the toil and struggle of College work into wider vision and stronger character, and who, under the stress and strain of the outside world, have brought honor to themselves and their Alma Mater. They tie us to the College of the present by the attractive power of a common high purpose and by all the endearing associations that make sacred the birthplace of new hopes, new aspirations, new friendships, new possibilities and capabilities for noble service. They give us challenge for the future. They summon us to a deeper consecration, a more ardent College Spirit, a more unselfish and inspirational devotion. It lies with us by high resolve and unwavering loyalty to give added meaning to these words we love.

Long live the Cardinal and Gold. May the benign forces which are to work out their glorious mission under these beloved colors go forward to grander victories and bring to the students of the future a life of intellectual and moral power that shall be measureless in its abundance.

By Dean Stanton.

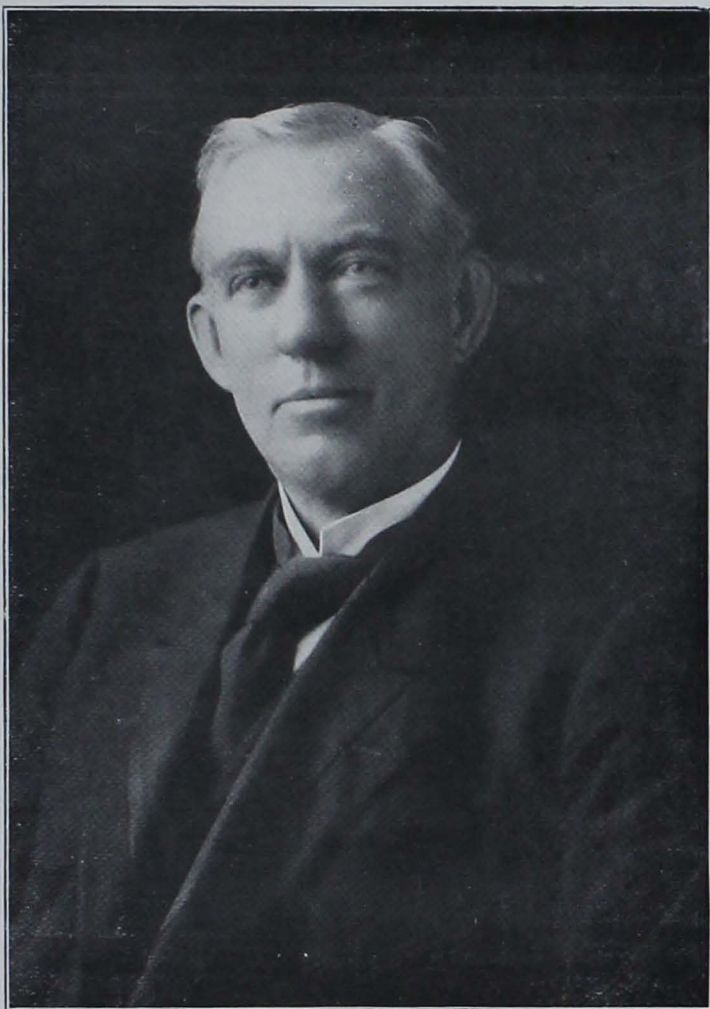


## Dr. A. B. Storms, President

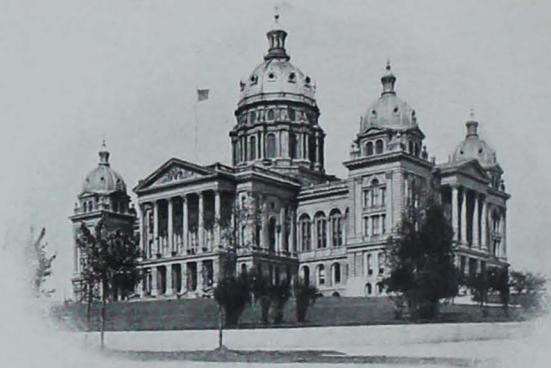
Looking back we see a well beaten path trailing with scarcely a turn—and leading beyond the distant horizon. It marks ten years of most wonderful progress for I. S. C. Along its course more than two student generations have elapsed. Men and women have fought on field and platform, and in market place for “Cardinal and Gold.” Triumphant the banner has waved over all, and of those who have served so valiantly, stands one, who though at times criticised, has ever stood in the light of divined duty, for the best interests of I. S. C.—DR. A. B. STORMS.

After seven years of active service opportunity has called him back to that institution of God's, where a great mind, a masterful bearing and an orator's charms will inspire mankind to live better and more useful lives. To our retiring president we bid God speed. Though the present may oftentimes seem forgetful of merit the future cannot undo great works.





ALBERT BOYNTON STORMS



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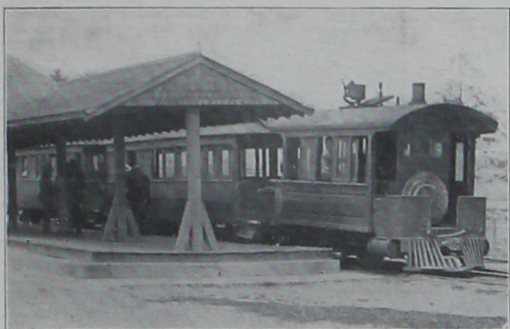
Senator Thomas Lambert

DIARY.









Sept 1. '07

Well here is one day gone to smash. This diary business always struck me as being a girls' trick but it is the only way I know of to keep track of yourself. I am all in tonight. Got a cinder

"The Dinky

in one eye and a hunk of coal in the other, coming out to College on the old "Dinky". Gosh I'll walk her later. These new shoes have worn a blister on my heel bigger than a dollar. I'll bet I have walked fifty miles today trying to get classified. Those Profs are slower than old Jenny when she is talking. And all the time I stood around waiting, that mustard plaster Ma put on my stomach last night for fear I was going to have another attack of the appendicitis burned like blazes.

My room aint no bigger than a soap box, and its hotter than purgatory. The Land-lady says its warm in winter tho. She told me I could have a room mate if I could find some "nice boy" to room with, but I told her there wouldn't be room in here for two fellows to think at the same time. She dont allow any monkey-shining in the house, she said. A fellow who has been to college before heard her say that and he winked at me. I wonder what he meant.

Gee I'd like to go to bed now, but I've got that Alg. IV to get yet. I heard someone call it a joke book. Guess my sense of humor must be low in vitality tonight for I dont see no joke about it, but I aint homesick a bit. And then I've got to write an English essay too - about "Who I am and why I came to S. F. C." It appears to me she is all-fired inquisitive. I steer her bunco.

Sept 3. '07 - I dont see how folks sleep here. Those bells in the Campanile rang all night last night. They even play in the middle of the day for chapel. I always supposed everyone went to chapel, but when I got there this morning I that I had butted





They call it "Stretching"  
Excuse me.

into some little committee meeting for there wa'nt more than ba' handful of people there. Even the Profs weren't there. It makes me sick the way some of the students lollygag out on the campus. I wonder if I'll ever get so silly. Campus Lab-pook. I am going to stay in my room tonight. They stretched one fellow tonight until his sus-

pender busted and one sleeve came loose from his shirt. I wonder if the girls get stretched?

Sept 16 '07 - Those sophs are getting a little too promiscuous. We'll have a class scrap yet and those Sophs will look like the Red Coats after Bunker Hill. I won't go out barking at no moon - nor climb telephone poles, and I won't stand for no Prep tonic or hair clipping either. I hear an awful racket in the hall now I'll bet they want me. I'll show em a thing or two.

Glory hallelujah - It's lucky I don't swear. What in --- ?? Those d - - - dum-gasted Sophs - If I could catch one of the d - - - dirty d - - - dogs alone I'd care in his hay-mow. Ma wouldn't know her son tonight. If this paint ever wears off and these short hairs catch up with the long tuft they left in my fore lock I'll be thankful for every small favor. What will all the girls think? Oh hang the girls. I don't believe in this co-education. That definition I heard of the Sophs today was dead right. "A Soph is a fellow what has been to college a year - just long enough to learn to follow the pipe, graft in the class room, and absorb just enough book learnin to make his head swell up like a big hollow toad-stool. When I'm a Soph I'll show folks how."

Sept 19 '07 - Nine Baks for the Freshmen. I guess the dust is settled on the Sophs for one night anyway. Now - took em in the last three pulls hand running. Those Sophs seemed as scared of water as "Nearly Willu" in January. Must have been afraid they would shelt. I guess they found out we could shkelally come too. Say those fellows couldn't have got a look in bat a shave for less than thirty cents. Long faced - oh my.





Prof. Meeker said "If the Freshmen learn in their classes as fast as they learned practical and applied mechanics in their tug-of-war they will be a record breaking class. That's us."

Sept 23 '07 - I went to the first class meeting tonight. We elected some good looking officers.

For Pres. - H. H. Root

Secretary - Florence Crittenden

Vice Pres. - A. E. Nelson

Sargent at Arms. - A. Sullivan

Treasurer

Athletic Mgr. - Taners.

Track Captain - Boyd Walker.

Oct 12 '07 -

This has been a bully good week for the Freshmen. Beat the Sophs in foot ball 9 to 0 and the Juniors 6 to 0. The Sophs went to Boone to drown their troubles. It was lucky for them Prexie popped up just when he did, for a scratch more and it would have been one glorious joy ride for the Freshmen, and an awful recollection of untasted "spirits" for the Sophs. They need a guardian anyway.

But after the Junior game - My stars what a riot. Jack sniped our pen<sup>m</sup>, but I guess they all have to take off their hats to us in Foot ball.

Just returned from the Soph-Fresh. Annual.

Girls are scarcer than snakes in Ireland. All a fellow could do was to stand on one foot a while and then on the other while some butinsky of a Junior or Senior danced with the girls.

Nov. 18. '07 - Sufferin Isaac! - have you visited the new pest-house? I'd as soon have the small-pox as to endure this scare. My head does kind of swim tonight and I've got a little pimple on my skin. Wonder if I've been exposed. Prexie says "Every body out for vaccination" Guess I'll wait a while and make sure I aint going to have the pesky disease. for I dont want both.



Nov 23. '07 - Sighs and tears - one big sob for

"Poor Old Iowa.

And they wont play in our back yard any more.  
Let em pout - They just want to be coaxed. They'll come out of it. Rep Old Boy, let em shout we are all with you. They jiled had to chew the rag about something and you happened to be the most convenient.

Dec 18 '07. - Gee is this next year or the year after? I've lost all track of time. I feel like a regular old dump cart. It is crum and stuff all night and unload padded statistics and painful facts all next day. If it dont let up pretty soon I'll strike bottom. Exams are only tortures concocted by Satan himself. Be merciful old chap. Let me through this time and upon my word, cross my heart and hope to die I'll study every day till midnight next term.

Dec 25 '07 - At home. - Its awful nice here but I wish I was back at Amce. I guess I wont keep any diary during vacations. Nothing doing.

Jan 20 '08 - Back again - Those chimes are sweet music to the ear. I can stand hash and ginger snape just to be back. I am going to make some grades this term.

Feb 8. '08 - Tling them to sleep - poor Sophie. Maybe we can play marbles if you cant football or basket ball. 53 to 13. Such a ratio would floor Bryan himself. Can we play basket ball? Ask the Sophs.

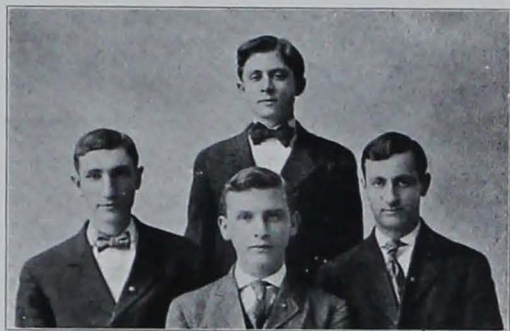
Feb 13 '08 - Well its a bum sport that cant take a whipping when it comes, but it wasnt as bad as folks predicted. It is all right Juniors - Watch us next time - 26 to 21 isnt a goose-egg.

Feb. 22 '08 - I dont pretend at being a prophet but we sure did take those Juniors on in Basket ball today. 46 to 39 - Will that hold em?

Mar 14. '08 I dont know much about debating but if the Freshmen are in on it. I know they will create some ripple at least. Its to come off May. 15th. It is all in the hands of a committee now.



Mar 18 '08 - Dues again! Hope Dad gets busy and remits. I don't care a hang for the party but I'll see if I can't use these dues for an excuse to speak to one of the girls who are on the committee of Preparation. I heard a girl laugh out loud today on the Campus. I reckon women are in necessity if a fellow wants any fun in college. I believe I could almost be silly my self. Anyway Campus Lat aint no "Dead Language".



Mar 23 '08 - The debaters are all picked - Believe me Mary Ann there will be some volcanic spoutin. See what a bunch - R. G. Jones, H. B. Stone, J. M. Fudor, P. E. Miller, J. M. Fuller, R. E. Jacques, - and F. N. Mercer and C. R. Hutcheson for Alternates. Look out Drake.

Apr. 18. '08 - We had a little fun with the West High boys today in the field meet with a tune of 85 to 50 - Then in Base-ball we trimmed the Sophs 8 to 7.

May 1 '08 - 99 to 36 in field meet with East High. We will be feeling like we are somebody soon.

May 8. '08. Well whats the matter with the Freshmen girls. They can do athletic stunts too. The way they can play Basket-ball is a terror to snakes.

May 16. '08 - It's No use. The "Fates" are with us. The Freshman debate was a stern winder - Got 5 out of 6 votes from the judges. Next we walloped the Dignities in Base-ball 9 to 8. The way Mike Malloy did pitch.

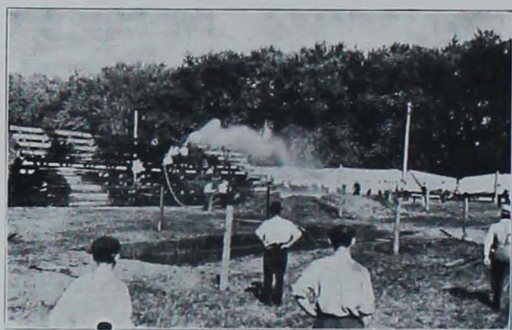
11s. Baseball Champions - See if we should strike something coming back the way we are going - What an smash!! Exams are out next week - Good-bye Diary.



Fall 1908 - Soph's.

Sept 7, '08. - Here again. - My motto is "Do unto the Preps as the Sophs did unto you!" One big guy in the classification line came up to me and asked me who he should put his books. He thought we had desks like they had "back home in his school." Well I was green too but -

Sept 11 '08. - "Oh My Mother, Pin a Rose on me and send me off to a party" What next. A hole  $30 \times 5 \times 10$  dug under the supervision of the faculty. - one bunch of "nice little boys" at one end of it called Freshmen; and a bunch of domesticated pirates called Sophomores at the other end. All dressed for an informal ducking into the thimbleful of mud between. Now - one, for the money - two, for the show - three - hold one Mr. Referee we can't wait. Being a hot day and loving anything that looks like water we went in the first & two pulled just to entertain the crowd, the next pull we took the Preps in to shock the spectators, and then we went in some more to live up to traditions. What next? Must be a game of "Fox and Geese"



Oct 2, '08. - Mercy on us, but things have been dull. Opening up a bit today. - The girls had their athletic meeting. Helen Watts is captain of the Soph-Fr. team and Josephine Caloney of the Junior-Fr team. The Soph tennis team is Velda Wilson and Emma Bellier. Keep your eye on them.

Oct 3 '08 Things are picking up. - Freshman-Sophomore meet today. We beat the Freshies 85 to 32. It was cold and rainy but the Dutch Band was sure good for the spirits.

Oct 6 '08 The game in foot-ball - Sophs beat the Preps 5 to 0? We made fair fly but couldn't quite put the ball over the line.

I almost forgot about the girls athletic. Senior Sophs beat the Junior Fresh team in hockey. Oh you Soph girls. If I liked girls awfully well, and I don't, I'd sure dream about you. I ain't quite so prejudiced tho since Miss Feller spoke to me on the street the other day. These Soph girls are different somehow. Gee I hope no one ever gets hold of this diary. The Senior-Soph girls won out in the Basket Ball game too. 13 to 6. I got their picture today. Its swell.

Oct 10 '08. The Annual Committee went out to Zumballe today. Them girls aint a bit stuck up. I'd like to go after autumn leaves every day. I thot I'd bust when Velda Wilson drank that quart of milk. I guess she thot so too afterward. Pomp Day raised hot all the time and Jim Fuller broke loose different than Sever thot. He works for Presie and seems so dignified, but he's got a funny streak like most other fellows. Well we ate weasies, and after we had gotten all the leaves we could lug we strolled back home. Nowset I believe I'm getting silly about girls. I got some more pictures today.





Oct 17 '08. Just got home from the Soph Fresh Annual - Fun, well I sure had it to spare. We christened the Freshmen Mendigoes, meaning large in number and stature. They are a pretty likely bunch. Since getting into society I am going to try to polick up a little. I guess I've been pretty careless about my personal appearance, and one of the girls told me I talk kind of countrified. It takes a good sensible girl to make a man out of a fellow. I don't like sentiment but I reckon it has its place in the world. Oh fudge I am getting silly again, but that music and all made me dippy. Anyway you have got to be with a girls pretty often if you want to get along here.

Oct 21 - '08 More excitement today. The Freshies got too fresh and tacked their colors up on the new flag-pole. One of the Sophs <sup>(coppers)</sup> pulled them down and then the fun began. I got an awful whack on the jaw but I think I must have stunned at least a dozen Preps for my fist is so sore that I can scarcely hold a pen to write tonight.

We had a foot-ball game with the Freshmen to play off that tie and just the last minute something happened. When I came too someone told me the Preps put a drop kick over our goal so we let them beat us this time. - I have to pinch myself every time I think about this for I seem I must be dreaming. The way Cockerell and Stuart played sure was a caution.

Nov 30. '08 I went to Des Moines Thanksgiving. Missed Mother's cooking, but to see our team play football was worth it. My heart was up in my mouth or there about most of the time, but Ames is always there in a pinch. "Hub" and "Si" played their last game in grand style. I don't know what we will do without them next year.

Dec. 20 '08 Hang snarl my stupidity - forgot all about my resolution which I made at the first of the term. I am in deeper than ever. When will this nightmare cease. When I resolve a resolution again I'll bet a cookie I keep it.

Spring 1909.

Here goes for a new leaf. I hate to get back to work after a month of good times but it is nice to be on the old campus once more.

I have two new rules:- (1) Don't let your studies interfere with your college work (2) Don't miss chapel to plug for exams. Now I mean to keep these even if some of the others do go to smash.

Feb 12. '09 - When they get me on another class play just hit me between the eyes with a hammer. I don't like a squalor but with Dutch and Trig to think about on top of Play practice every day there isn't much room for sleep. Sneekow will pull thru somehow

Feb 17. '09. Three cheers for Hisuy. Every man of insane mind owes it to his country to get out and vote for this panacea of public evils at the next election. Wish I was old enough to vote. We showed him all the sights. Chapel was jammed. Ought to have some attraction like this often. His Caroline must be a dear girl





Feb. 22. '09 - I am just beginning to gain consciousness after that class play. Say it was worth the trouble. We all think a heap of Miss Dentner. She just made us do things whether we could or not. I'd most break my neck to do a thing right for her. Here's what the Student said "Maneuvers of Jane" a glorious, howling, laughing success for cast, coach and business manager. Everybody turned out for it - from Preps down to our "littlest" frat-dog. Think now I'll go on the stage.

Mar '13 '09 Who would ever have thought it? Why didn't I get onto the game ages ago? The way to have a good time and a full dance program at the Annual is to graft for a program and get it busy two weeks ahead of time. I did feel sorry for the Preps tho, but it will "Broaden their minds" as Preps says.

Apr. 12. '00 That poem of Rex Beresford in the Student is a hum-dinger. The '11's can write poetry just as good as they can play Football - Base Ball, Basketball, Frack Club Play and all the rest.

Apr 15 '00 - Well I don't quite know just what I think about that new Bomb Board we elected tonight. Maybe they are all right maybe not. I'll wait and see who they put on for committee men before I pass judgment.

Apr 21. '00. The Bomb Board is tip top. I'm on. I'll bet I made it on the strength of my last term essay in English.

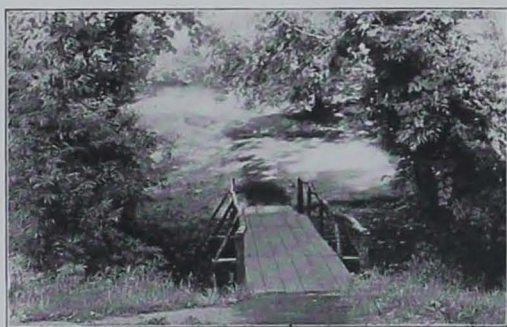
The '10 Bomb exploded today. Pretty good but wait until next year.

May 3. '00 Say these Domestic Science girls are cracker-jacks. They can edit Student, debate, and cook - oh my, That May Morning Breakfast was a good antidote for the goit. I never heard of this ailment attacking anyone at Ames. It is caused only by living high, and here we have high living. You pay twice for everything before you get it. Say it was cold this morning I had to look at the calender full five minutes to make sure it wasn't January instead of May.



May 28. '00. - Already I feel the grip of vacation seizing me. I wish I had as good a grip on that Dutch cabin for tomorrow. Next term I am going to start in right from the first to study so I won't have so much to do the last minute.

May 29 '00. - '!!!!????!!!!' Holy smoke! got an encore in Trig. Few days with Squitsky. I like him tho. Oh well I want to use my camera a little anyway. Some of these spots around the campus have grown mighty dear to me. Oh dosh. I'll be sentimental yet, but here goes for a whack at Trig.





Fall 1909

Sept 8.- Doing business once more at the same old stand.  
 Glad - yes? No? Don't suppose I'll get much done  
 but "Bomb" this term. Here is where I get revenge on  
 "All mine enemies".

Sept 15.- Class Meeting - Not much fuss.

Sept 16.- Had a big time today. Bomb Board picnic at  
 Gumwalte. Martin got unruly and the girls stretched  
 him - Didn't bust any-thing. But he was good the rest  
 of the evening. Barry got this camera busy.





Sept 17 '09 - The '11s got to watch the class fracas from the sidelines this time. The "Powers that be" put a ban on the "Mud Hole Plague" an instead of marbles, inaugurated "Push Ball". Lively game in truth. The Sophs took honors. Mighty unchivalrous of them. Traditions deserve greater respect.

Oct 3. '09 - Excursion Days have been revived. What sport! If I could just remember all I heard today I'd write a "joke book" that would beat Stantier's City-block. Foot Ball is on once more. We tied the score with the Seniors 5 to 5, and the Junior-Fresh girls got beat in Hockey 1 to 0. Guess we have been studying too hard. We must be careful not to become narrow-minded now. Too much study makes one a dull student.

Oct 11 '09 - Ahem! Begone vain thote, but truly the Juniors have been in the lime light this week. Sat on the Seniors while we scored 7 points in Foot Ball, and Saturday we administered the healing ointment of bewildering expression of benevolent spirit and brotherly love. We "frosted" them for a right snappy "fro" in spite of the inclemency of the weather.

Oct 21 '09 College Day was crowned in "radiant splendor" (I heard one of our college orators use that expression and I wondered how it would look on paper) by Pall Mall. I never saw Central Building look better. Heaven and Hell were both there, and I think "Hell" was so admirably located. I had seen it there before.

Nov. 14. '09. Just heard from the Iowa Game. - I've got an awful toothache, and feel burn in general so I guess I'll not write anything today. I will enjoy it during the days to come in direct proportion to the square of my ability to forget it.

Nov 16 '09 '11s can judge live stock too. O.D. Baker and Howard Vaughn made the Stock Judging team.



## When We Were Sophomores.

1.

Seven come eleven come a gold, come a blue,  
Every time we hit the line we go right through.  
WHO?—SOPHOMORES.

2.

Pee-wah, Pee-wah, Hi, Hi, Hi,  
Sophomores, Sophomores, Soak 'em in the eye.

3.

We were champions in '07,  
Keep it up Keep it up—1911.

4.

Rattle up a tin can,  
Shinny up a tree,  
Freshmen, Freshmen,  
Teedle, teedle dee. (Last line in high pitch.)

5.

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7,  
All good Sophomores go to Heaven;  
When they get there they will tell  
How the Freshmen went to 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7,  
8, 9, 10, 11.

6.

TUNE—America.

There are no flies on us  
There are no flies on us  
No flies on us.  
There may be one or two  
Great big flies on you,  
There are no flies on us  
No flies on us.

Spring 1910

Jan 31, '10 - Have been too busy to keep track of things, but a bit of history happened today. Class election. All '11's are up in quality but our officers suit me O.K.

Pres. W. F. Smith  
V. Pres. W. D. Cameron  
Treas. C. C. Woody

Sec. Shirley Storm  
Ath. Council - Fred Cockrell  
Sargent at Arms - C. R. Hutchinson

Feb 27 '10 Went to the '12 Class Play last night. I ain't much on complicated love affairs, but I did feel sorry for poor Clara. She got depressed alright tho finally. I almost cried once. Guess I was too chicken hearted.

Feb 28 '10 Just got home from Class Play practice. Oh the inconstancy of decision of the college student. I did say I'd never do it again. Miss Lentner just makes a fellow think that Class Play is first in war, first in peace, and first in the minds of a caste member.

Let's see you have to have at least 16 hours work, don't you? Well

Bomb 6 hrs  
Class Play 10 hrs

Total 16 hrs - That makes it.

I love my diary but oh you Bomb and Class Play Farewell - Farewell.

When we are Seniors !!!!! " " " " " "

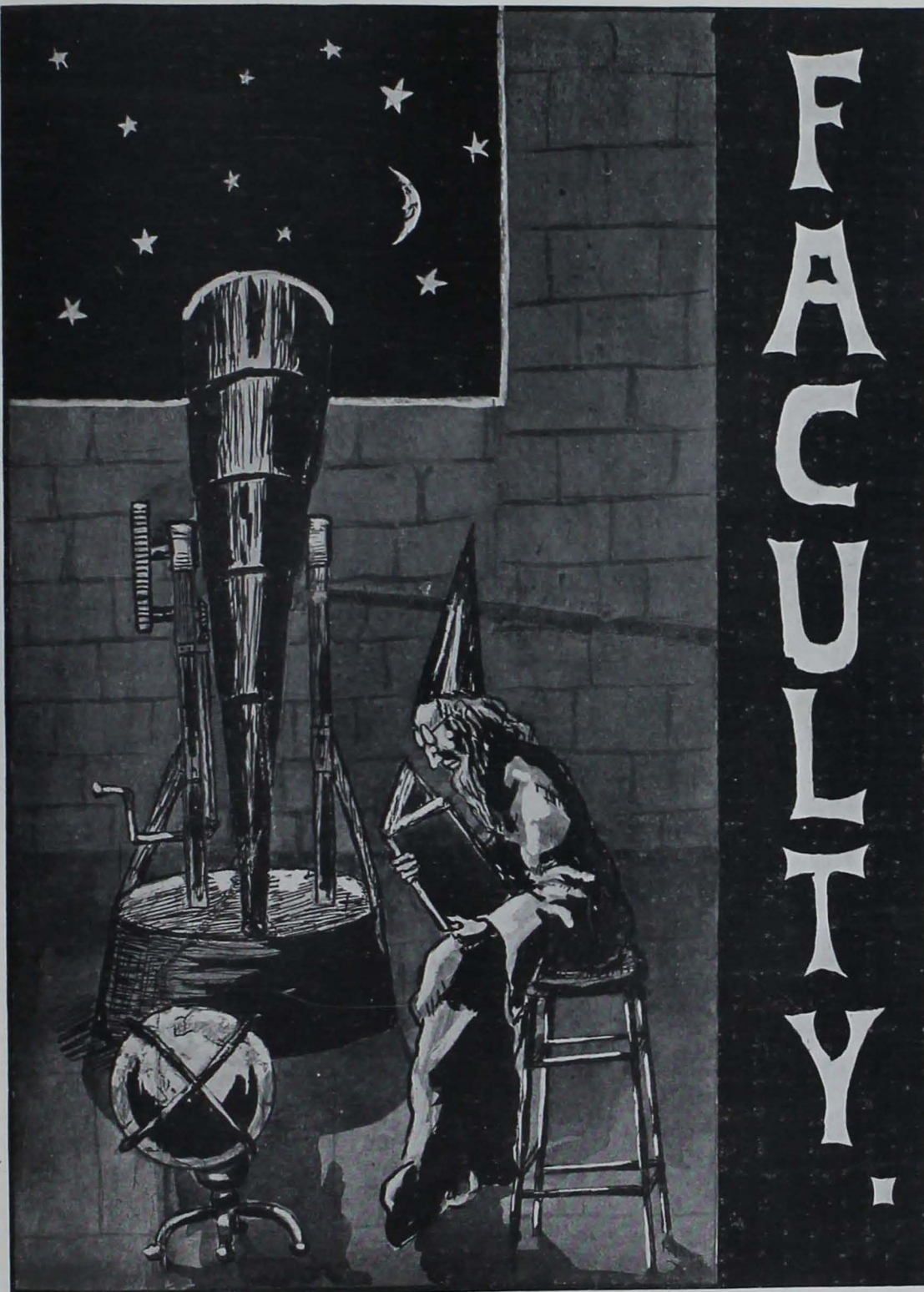














## "Lest We Forget."

Though all the rank and file can not be recorded on these few pages, we, the class of nineteen hundred eleven, propose this toast to instructors and faculty.

Three years, more or less, we have mingled. Before we judge you or you judge us, let us pause, reflect, and then, with the mantle of charity, the one enrobe the other.

If we knew you, and you knew us, as you know "you" and we know "us" then in truth our hands would fraternally clasp, faults would be forgotten, prejudice would be dismissed, and together we would ever raise the standards of J. S. C., and endear and ennoble Cardinal and Gold, so for you all, all, all,--may fortune and fame ever illumine the path.



DEANS AND VICE-DEANS IN SESSION.

Dr. C. H. Stange, Dean V. M.    Prof. S. A. Beach, Vice-Dean Agr.    Prof. Anson Marston, Dean Engineering.    Prof. E. W. Stanton, Dean Junior College.  
Prof. G. F. Curtiss, Dean Agriculture.    Dr. A. B. Storms, President.    Maria M. Roberts, Vice-Dean Junior College.    Prof. S. W. Beyer, Vice-Dean Eng.





S. W. Beyer, Prof. Mining Eng.  
 C. C. Major, Associate Prof. M. E.      Anson Marston, Dean of Eng.  
 L. B. Spinney, Prof. Phys.  
 F. A. Fish, Prof. E. E.      M. P. Cleghorn, Associate Prof. M. E.  
 W. H. Meeker, Prof. M. E.



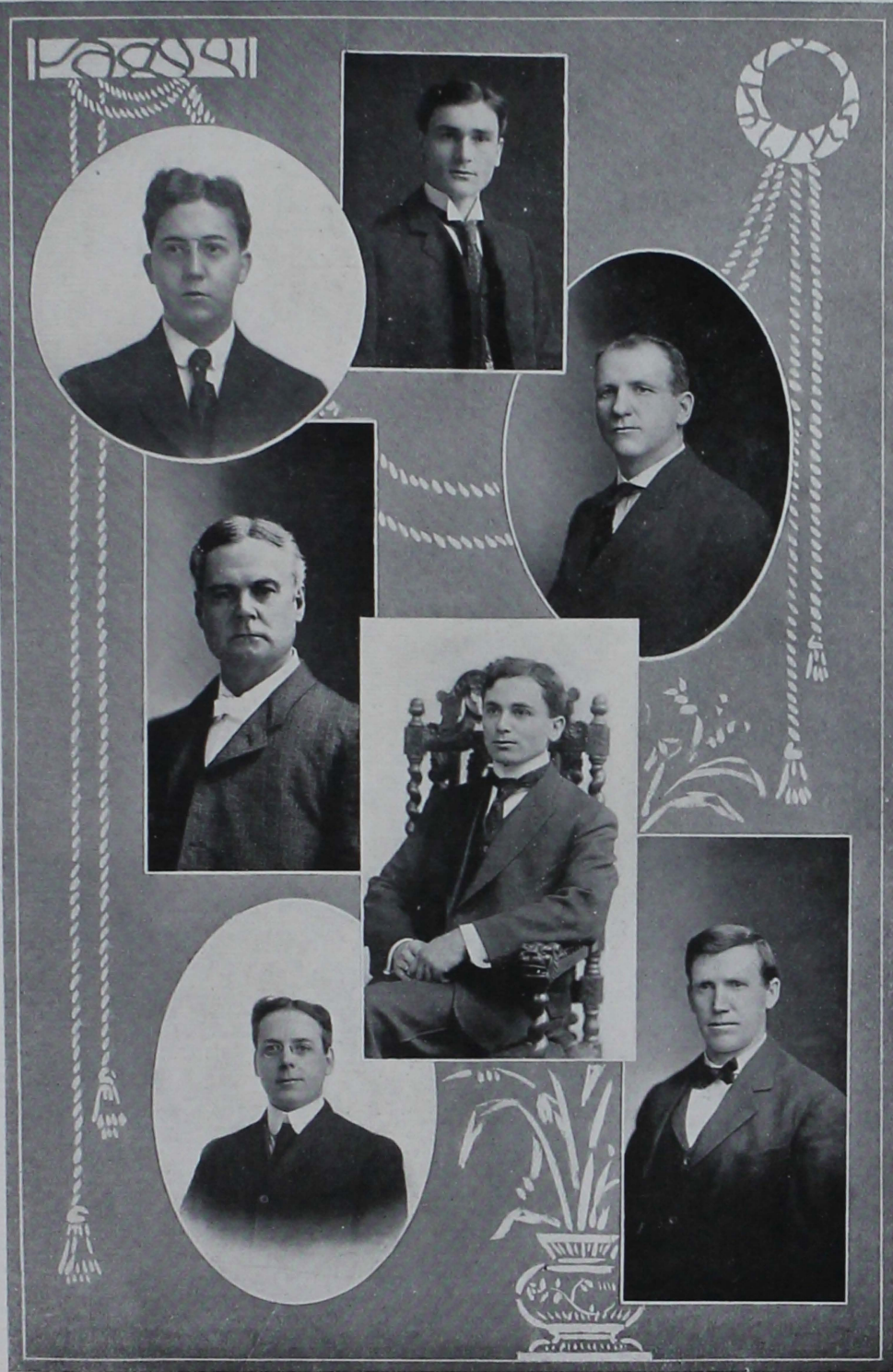
W. H. Stevenson, Prof. Soils.  
 J. W. Kennedy, Prof. A. H. M. Mortensen, Prof. Dairy.  
 C. F. Curtiss, Dean of Agriculture.  
 J. B. Davidson, Prof. Ag. Eng.  
 S. A. Beach, Prof. Hort., Vice Dean. Dr. C. H. Stange, Prof. V. M.





W. F. Coover, Associate Prof. Chemistry.  
 Lola A. Placeway, Associate Prof. Chemistry.    A. A. Bennett, Prof. Chemistry.  
 R. E. Buchanan, Prof. Bacteriology.  
 Herman Knapp, Registrar.    Mrs. Agnes Dynes Feuling, Prof. D. S.  
 Alexander S. Thompson, Director of Music.    L. H. Pammel, Prof. Botany.





I. A. Williams, Associate Prof. Mining Eng.  
 C. B. Stanton, Associate Prof. C. E.      J. P. Watson, Physical Trainer.  
 Dr. O. H. Cessna, Chaplain.  
 Adolph Shane, Associate Prof. E. E.  
 L. C. Hodson, Associate Prof. M. E.      J. E. Kirkham, Associate Prof C. E.





B. H. Hibbard, Prof. Econ.  
 A. B. Noble, Prof. English.      E. W. Stanton, Dean Junior College.  
 Maria M. Roberts, Associate Prof. Math. Vice-Dean Junior College.  
 Fletcher M. Briggs, Prof. Mod. Lang.      Gen. James Rush Lincoln, Military.  
 A. MacMurray, Prof. Public Speaking.



Prof. P. G. Holden, Supt. Ag. Extension.  
 Wayne Dinsmore, Associate Prof. A. H.    A. T. Erwin, Associate Prof. Hort.  
 H. D. Hughes, Prof. Farm Crops.  
 H. E. Summers, Prof. Zoology.    Dr. R. R. Dykstra, Associate Prof. V. M.  
 C. A. Scott, Associate Prof. Hort.



# CLASS OFFICERS.



## SENIOR

Pres. .... Howard T. Hill  
 Vice-Pres. .... Margaret Baker  
 Sec. .... Edna Andre  
 Treas. .... A. B. Reeves

## JUNIOR

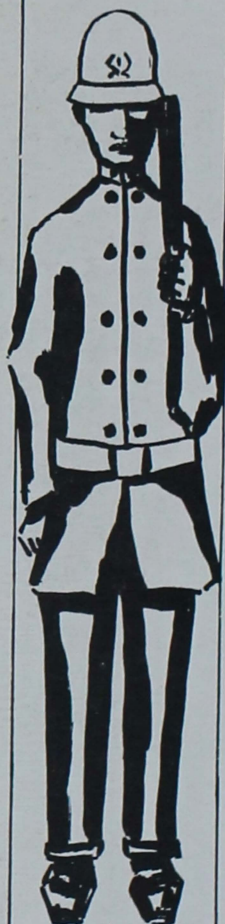
Pres. .... W. T. Smith  
 Vice-Pres. .... W. D. Cameron  
 Sec. .... Shirley Storm  
 Treas. .... C. C. Woody

## SOPHOMORE

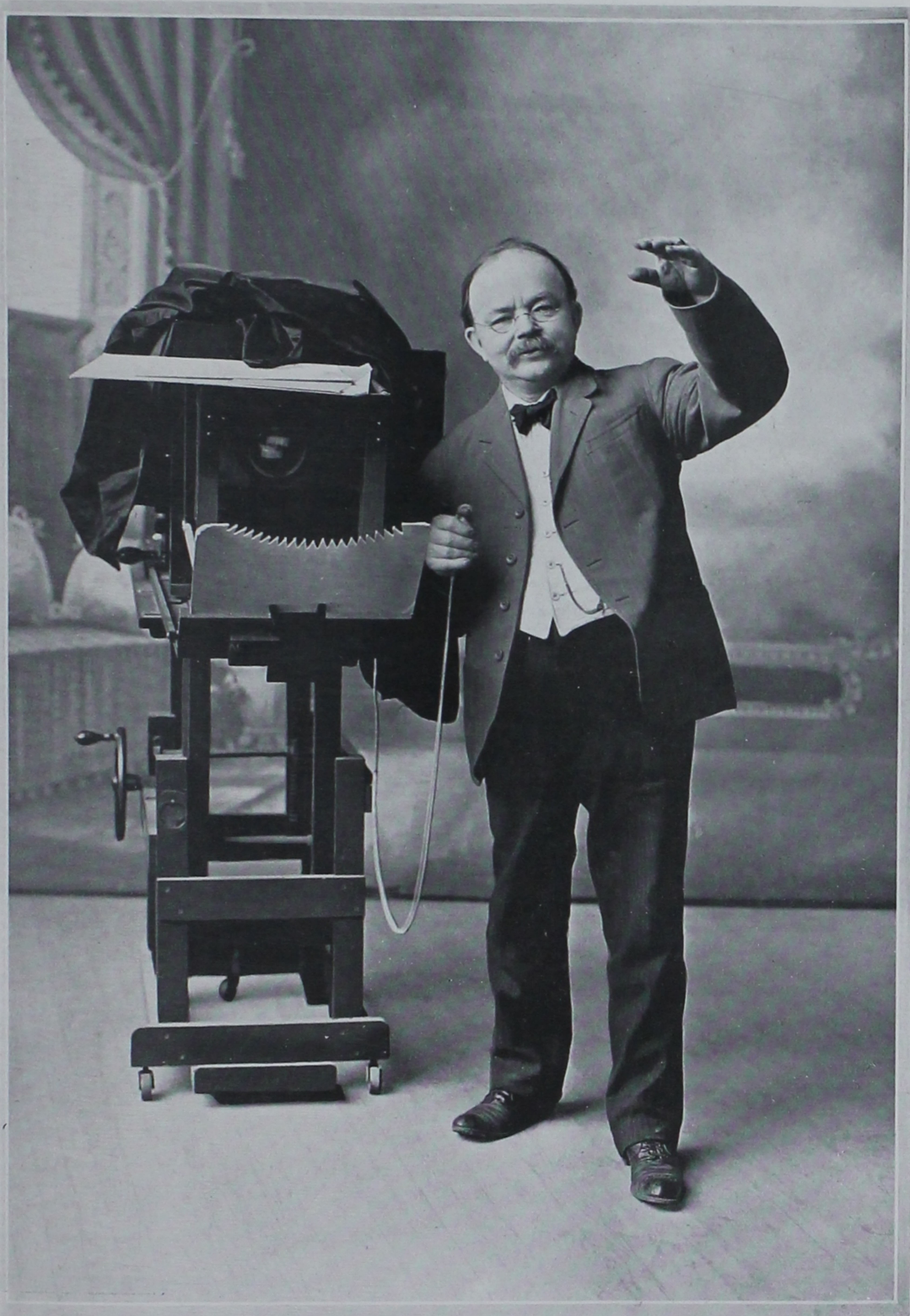
Pres. .... Leroy J. Clarkson  
 Vice-Pres. .... Hugh Webster  
 Sec. .... Olive Fain  
 Treas. .... John J. Kelleher

## FRESHMAN

Capt. .... Floyd Scott  
 Mate .... Ralph W. Groves  
 Bookkeeper .... Lora C. Thompson  
 Purser .... Paul Clapp



HYNES.









BRAMSON, JOHN,

Civil Engineering.

"Abe,"

Morning Sun, Iowa.

Colonials.

Welch,

Kennedy Cup Debate.

Practical experience has taught him the need of a sheep-skin and hence the final casting of his lot with the '11's. Husky and energetic, he has a great capacity for work, and isn't afraid to use it. Although he has many far away thoughts, he is quite at home at I. S. C.

HLBRECHT, LOUISE,

Domestic Science.

"Louie," "Brick,"

Tama, Iowa.

Pi Beta Phi.

"When joy and duty clash,  
Let duty go to smash."

Ames found a loyal convert in Louise after sojourns at Leander Clark, and Cornell. A great student—at times. Prefers Domestic Science because of its excellent home training. A girl with whom to have the best kind of a time.

MONDSON, OWEN L.,

Mechanical Engineering.

"Amrie," "OLA,"

Dows, Iowa.

Iowa Club.

Class Football.

"OLA" is a big husky fellow with heart, feet and brain built in just proportion. Sometimes reads love stories in preference to text-books, but when he starts to study it is hard to stop him. Easily tickled, and just dotes on spearing turtles through the ice.

ANDERSON, MAY,

Domestic Science.

Ames, Iowa.

"As quiet as a nun is she."

A faithful student who walks in from the far South every day, rain or shine. A quiet even-tempered girl with whom it is a pleasure to be in a class. Zoo shark, Chem. shark—'nuff said.







PPLE, ALFRED B.,

Mech. & Elec. Engineering.

"Willie,"

Rock Rapids, Iowa.

Oak Club.

"Willie" 's sure a pippin. Perseverance unlimited.

A deliberate thinker of deep thunks. Abhorreth orthography. Can swap national guard stories with the cannon under the flag pole. Didn't care to major in drill, so he unselfishly left the honors to others.

ARNOLD, MAUDE,

Science.

Ames, Iowa.

Delphian.

Oratorical Council.

"I detect more good than evil in humanity."

Maude is almost more interested in down-town productions than in Math. Spends time between classes on the way to the Country Store. A bright girl who always has her lessons. Likes to hear the blue—"Jay" sing.

BAKER, GUY A.,

Civil Engineering.

"Bake," "Guy,"

Eldora, Iowa.

Drill Captain.

Here's a joshier, tease, and composer of nick-names. Plays the piano, sings, sells aluminum and is right handsome! Withal a fine, upright fellow. Pays the bills for a large west side family. Once when surveying at Cedar Falls he was caught stealing spoons on Normal's campus.

BAKER, OSMON D.,

Animal Husbandry.

"Ozzie,"

Edmund, Wisconsin.

Σ A E

Sigma Sigma.

A Z

Class President.

Bomb Board.

International Stock Judging Team '09.

Here we have a man who is thoughtful, yet jovial; confident, yet unassuming. An honest student and a good mixer. Stars as a stock judge. We expect to hear of him when college days and graduation are things of the past.







ALDWIN, W. HOWARD,

Mechanical Engineering.

"Baldy,"

Braddyville, Iowa.

A crack-shot duck shot. As witty as an Irishman and as jolly as a Britisher; he makes a boon companion. He frequently enlivens the moments for fairer company than men. Not the head of the procession but "hammering over the cobble-stones" just the same.

BALLARD, FRED S.,

Veterinary.

"Fritz," "Dad,"

Ames, Iowa.

K

Acacia.

Vet. Med. Soc.

The old men call him "Dad," the boys know him as "Fritz," but his wife says Fred is right. A good-natured, big-hearted man, always smiling. Once a "brakie,"—"Have your tickets ready please."

BARRETT, ROBERT L.,

Forestry.

"Bob,"

Osage, Iowa.

Varsity Baseball '01.

The forest is Nature's crowning glory and the forester is her hair dresser. It is his business to apply the herpicide of forestry to her bald spots. "Bob" is a man of mature mind and broad view: Helps Whitham preside over the destinies of the Forestry course.

BARRY, RUSSELL J.,

Electrical Engineering.

"P. J.," "Post Cards,"

Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

Γ Θ

Bomb Board.

A. I. E. E.

The picture man of the Bomb. A man with a hobby—beautiful pictures and pretty girls. Studies sometimes for a change. Destined to become noted in the realms of art and society. A lover of the "Providential Concussion" brand.







ASHFORD, L. G.,

"Bashful,"

Iowa Club.

Civil Engineering.

Clarksville, Iowa.

Pythian.

Never known to wander into the camp of the co-eds.

A light-footed cross-country runner. Turns up in class with his knowledge on tap.

BAXTER, R. B.,

"Bob," "Bax,"

Welch.

Animal Husbandry.

Galva, Iowa.

Lean and hungry for wisdom. "Bob" has earned the reputation of being a good student and a good friend. Can do anything but loaf. His stock judging is up to snuff.

BEARDSHEAR, CHARLES,

"Casey,"

Dairy.

Ames, Iowa.

He is a bit slow in motion but quick of wit. Helps "Champ" run the business of the fourth ward and goes to college besides. "Casey" doesn't ask for consideration because of his ancestry but is absolutely independent.

BEARDSHEAR, WILLIAM,

"Bill,"

French Club.

Science.

Ames, Iowa.

Dutch Band.

Asks all the questions for the class in Economics. Decided on Science course in order to avoid the feminine contingent. A distinguished looker. Broad in shoulder but broader in mind.







EINHART, ERNEST G.,

Animal Husbandry.

"Beiny," "Doc,"

Cincinnati, Ohio.

Philomathean.

Class Track.

First Voters Club.

Student Staff.

This is "Beiny": the famous carpet bag politician. He knows everything concerning I. S. C. and "Bill" Taft and wouldn't think of keeping the information from anybody. He has taught "Bill" Rowe how to feed hogs. A manufacturer of fine cigars, which he dispenses on rare occasions.

BEITEL, ASHLEY H.,

Mechanical Engineering.

"Beit,"

Ames, Iowa.

Came to college to work. Never yet had time to find Margaret Hall and hasn't laid out any plans for making a search. When not studying he plays. Is on good terms with his instructors.

BEITER, GROVER C.,

Civil Engineering.

"Beit," "Tiggie,"

Carroll, Iowa.

Σ A E

Varsity Baseball.

A. A.

"Peaches Beiter" as dubbed by the "Register & Leader." The man with the big mit who "can catch anything in the country." Tall and angular, and looks good to the lady fan. Sociable and popular.

BENBOW, FRED M.,

Electrical Engineering.

"Married,"

Ames, Iowa.

Comes to us from the '08's. Early decided that two could live as cheaply as one. Quit school for three years to homestead it in Dakota. His good sense and sound judgment prompted him to return to I. S. C. Spends much valuable time working and keeping quiet.







ENSON, ARTHUR W.,

Civil Engineering.

Des Moines, Iowa.

Oak Club.

A man whom fame has not yet called. So far he is content to be the son of the man who built the Engineering Annex. Not particularly a grand-stand player but could win points in the standing broad grin.

BERESFORD, REX,

Animal Husbandry.

"Rex,"

Vinton, Iowa.

Adelante.

$\Delta \Theta \Sigma$

Beardshear.

Debating League.

Bomb Board.

A thinker of deep thoughts. Given to flights of fancy in which he dreams dreams which he expresses in orations or even in poetry. Contributor to agricultural papers and other noted publications. A part of the tried and true Beardshear Society foundation.

BEVERLY, A. LEE,

Veterinary.

"Spink,"

Ames, Iowa.

Vet. Med. Soc.

Always liked Ames but thought he would give Ohio U. a trial. Says Columbus is some town but Ames is more quiet. Lee is an old scout at hunting. Has a "knack" of getting his studies without burning the midnight oil.

BEVINS, NOEL O.,

Veterinary.

"Bev,"

Hawkeye, Iowa.

Gamma Theta

K

Vet. Med. Soc.

Has the endurance of a football player and the arguments of a law student. Had a discussion with the Zoo. Dept. one day as to which was the more reliable authority Reese's Embryology or Dorland's Medical Dictionary. Is satisfied with everything within reasonable limits.







LAIR, JAMES R.,

Civil Engineering.

"Jim,"

Ames, Iowa.

Delphian.

Has a sweet mellow voice which he uses in the church choir or anywhere that they will stand for it. We hate to contemplate it but if he is as deep as he is still where then would the bottom be?

BLAKE, FRED,

Animal Husbandry.

"Fritz," "Rock Island Red,"

Maquoketa, Iowa.

Adelante,

Welch,

Glee Club.

He measures only up and down. His long reach has enabled him to master Prof. Pierce's chicken husbandry and other distant subjects. Has considerable note as a warbler. Expects to return to the farm after I. S. C. days are over. Here's to his success—may his reach never grow less.

BORN, A. LEE,

Veterinary.

"Jim,"

Story City, Iowa.

Pythian.

Vet. Med. Soc.

K

Story City—let's see, O yes, that is where Ole Swanson lives. Jim after thoughtful consideration decided to be a Vet., so he would have time for outside work. Occasionally finds thirty minutes for chapel. Can talk so earnestly to the Prof. in Zoo. Lab. that one would almost believe he meant it.

BRENNAN, REGINA,

Domestic Science.

"Peggy"

McGregor, Iowa.

II B Φ

Clio.

Bomb Board.

Wom. Ath. Council.

Soph. Class Play.

"She is of so free, so apt a disposition."

The girl who passed up Phiz. with 99%. Notwithstanding this "Peggy" is the right sort. An all-round girl, known for her energetic good humor and whole-heartedness.







RISTOL, FRED T.,

"Fritz,"

Varsity Track.

Civil Engineering.

Des Moines, Iowa.

Class Track.

"Fritz" is reckless—he takes long leaps. He is noted for having a good vocal apparatus which he often operates from the rooters' bench with telling effect. Belongs to the "Am. Soc. C. E."—otherwise the Ames Society of College Evils. Is of a mixing disposition.

BROWN, EVELYN H.,

Civil Engineering.

Albert Lea, Minn.

Aztec.

Bomb Board.

Here is one from the "Gopher State." Deeply interested in the fairer sex and has been trying to meet his fate at the same place Napoleon did. A sociable fellow and a good student.

BROWN, FLORENCE,

Music.

"Flo," "Brownie,"

Ames, Iowa.

"Her words are trusty heralds to her mind."

"Brownie" plays classical music hour after hour but ragtime—never! Her talent must run to art for we have been told that she takes painting. Is ambitious in all her college work.

BROWN, JOSEPH D.,

Electrical Engineering.

"Joe," "Patty,"

Sioux City, Iowa.

Utopia.

Varsity Basketball.

Class Baseball.

Bomb Board.

Ath. Council.

A. I. E. E.

A lover of athletics. One of the class baseball nine. An old "Soo City Giant" who has done much for Ames in basketball. A student athlete who plays fair always.







BROWN, ROY E.,

"Buster,"

Vet. Med. Soc.

Veterinary.

Ames, Iowa.

Class Tennis.

A level-headed, steady, business sort of a fellow. Spent his last summer's vacation selling aluminum ware and made good. A sociable companion and a true friend.

BROWN, SETH A.,

"Seth,"

A. I. E. E.

Electrical Engineering.

Manchester, Iowa.

Seth is a junior partner of the Iowa State College Knocker Co. He is a bit English in some respects. Here for business and doesn't neglect it. Sticks close to his work and his work proves it.

BRUSH, GEORGE P.,

Electrical Engineering.

Traer, Iowa.

Class football.

Class track.

Reserves.

Not a shark in any special line but a steady fellow whom everyone is bound to like. Learned to play football by throwing hash in a club house. His greatest fault is an inclination to try his fortune in society.

BUCK, FLOYD L.,

"Lee,"

Vet. Med. Soc.

Veterinary.

Ames, Iowa.

"Without pleasure this life would dreary be."

Can put on more different stunts in five minutes than any other fellow in an hour. Was never affected with inertia in the least. Consistent, he works as hard as he plays.







BURGESSON, J. ALVIN,

Electrical Engineering.

"Burge,"

Ames, Iowa.

Beardshear.

A. I. E. E.

Captain Drill.

J. Alvin has thrived on good nature and hard work until he is now quite a large boy. He prepares for a stretching from his brother E. E.'s in a business-like manner and departs with a good natured grin. Studying is a serious occupation.

BURKHALTER, CARL S.,

Civil Engineering.

"Buck,"

Ames, Iowa.

In 1904 "Buck" started to I. S. C. and has tried several classes since but found none so good as "'I's." "Sojering" had no fascination for Carl. He believes in making a careful study of things as time passes along.

BURLING, HELEN ALICE,

Science.

"Fluffy,"

Eldora, Iowa.

Ω Δ

C. O. B.

Bomb Board.

"Mark when she smiles with amiable cheer, and tell me where to can ye liken it?"

If 'A's' were awarded in Prep. Alley Gymnastics "Fluffy" would surely make the team. This, it is understood, need include no fire escape tactics. A bright, winsome girl. "Fluffy" and trouble sure are no kin.

BURLINGAME, J. HOMER,

Mechanical Engineering.

"Doc," "Burly,"

Cherokee, Iowa.

Colonials.

Phileleutheroi.

Declamatory, '08.

Oratorical '09.

State Triangular Debate '09&'10.

Δ Σ P

Student Staff.

Debating League.

A mighty man for a little one. Enjoys life most when tearing his breath into shreds of sarcasm or argument. Fearless—confident—capable. Although naturally cool and deliberate he has lately taken to *Rushing*, and often hits the long cinder path in the wee hours of the morning.







AMERON, HURST M.,

"Hust," "Cam,"

Vet. Med. Soc.

Veterinary.

Montezuma, Iowa.

"For dry wit this man has no equal."

"Hust" enjoys a class scrap even better than the best of them. He helped the "Preps" along last fall by putting a "'13" on the tower—it is said.

AMERON, WILLIAM D.,

"Bill," "Fuzzy,"

Welch.

Class Baseball '09.

Sophomore Class Play.

Electrical Engineering.

Ames, Iowa.

Gamma Theta.

Class Football '08.

Bomb Board.

"Bill" isn't here just for fun, but does his work and keeps on good terms with the Profs. Knows how to "hit the iron while it is hot" and sometimes gives the preps lessons. Isn't blind to the benefits of co-education, but pretty conservative even in this.

APPER, CHARLES,

"Cap,"

Welch.

Civil Engineering.

Ames, Iowa.

Class Track.

A loyal Junior. Rides his bicycle in rain, snow, sleet or August heat. Good at climbing flagpoles as a large '12 pennant in his possession will prove. A guardian angel for our "House of a Hundred."—partial to "Old Black Joe."

ASSADY, EDWARD M.,

"Ed,"

Sigma Nu.

Animal Husbandry.

Whiting, Iowa.

It took Ed three years to find out he couldn't learn anything at Iowa City. Nature has endowed him generously with an independent spirit, and sound judgment. Always courteous, his Irish ways take with all.







CHALMERS, DAVID J.,

Veterinary.

"Davy,"

Corning, Iowa.

Vet. Med. Soc.

"For one who works hard that he may reach the top do we most heartily esteem." "Davy" can tell more about the care of sheep than Joseph E. Wing himself. Is a hard worker and will undoubtedly make things move when he gets out of college.



CHAPMAN, EVAN A.,

Science.

"Chap,"

Randolph, Neb.

Crescent.

"My eyes are blue, my teeth are white.—  
I comb my hair morn, noon, and night."

Has an aversion to alarm clocks and early breakfasts. A Zoo. fiend and a would-be Chem. Shark. Nevertheless a jolly fellow and a good mixer in spite of it.



CLAPPER, LYLE,

Civil Engineering.

Ames, Iowa.

Winner Cross Country Run, '08.

Varsity Track.

The most energetic man on the campus and always seems to be in an "awful" rush. Knows just how a box car is put up. Made a name for himself by winning the first Cross Country Run.



CLARK, CLARISSA A.,

Science.

Ames, Iowa.

"Her looks a sprightly mind disclose."

For a time she instructed the maids of Humbolt in the pastimes of "Zoo." and "Trig." An earnest worker; she has more "pep" than half a dozen men, and more grit than any three women. One of the kind that bears acquaintance.







LARK, GILES W.,

Mechanical Engineering.

"*Blossom*,"

Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

Takes a great interest in League Baseball. Is the whole-works at Chicago Club. "*Blossom*" always begins a recitation with —"Well—a." Likes college work especially "Phiz." Made a debut in society at Junior Trot but has allowed things to lapse since.

COCKERELL, B. FRED,

Civil Engineering.

"*Fred*,"

Harlan, Iowa.

Kappa Sigma.

Class Football.

Class Track.

Varsity Football.

Varsity Track.

Business Manager of the Bomb.

Athletic Council.

"*Fred*" is full of go and "pep." A snappy athlete and a good student. Jolly, and a good mixer. As a laundry Magnate he can show a big balance on the credit side of the ledger every time.

COLVIN, ROBERT C.,

Civil Engineering.

"*Doc*,"

Chariton, Iowa.

A T Ω

"*Doc*" has sprinted more than once for the seven-forty car, but yet he thinks that first hour classes are O. K. Has the record of passing up two years Campus Lab. in one term. "*Doc*" is deeply interested in financial matters and has an unlimited capacity for getting hunches.

COOLEY, CLARK H.,

Electrical Engineering.

"*Clarky*"

Manchester, Iowa.

Came to college to study and has never been found doing anything else. The wonder is how so small a man can absorb so much. A fine fellow when you know him.







ORT, E. G.,  
Pythian.

Animal Husbandry.  
Acacia.

A lover of fiction and jokes. His latest publication is "The Easiest and Most Effective Method of Rough-Housing." A coming man and will be President some day if the fates don't disturb his plans.

REEL, SALVADOR,  
"Barborositty,"

Agronomy.

Chihuahua, Mexico.

Σ Ψ Φ

Cosmopolitan Club.

Can tell you the exact date every "Prep" was hazed. Would rather raise a Rough House than eat. "There are girls in Mexico as well as Ames," he says. When in the class room he is the equal of any.

DARGER, HARRY C.,  
"Dag," "Darg,"

Animal Husbandry.

Sioux City, Iowa.

Colonials.

Forum.

Normal Debate, '09.

Kennedy Cup Debate.

A big husky warrior with a mighty voice. Did his part in convincing the Normalites that Postal Savings Banks were a failure. An old Knight of the Grip with a big fund of experience and a big heart.

DAVENPORT, WILLIAM E.,  
"Bill," "Curly,"  
Hawkeye.

Animal Husbandry.

Odebolt, Iowa.

Short and the girls say—"sweet."—Has some resemblance to Cupid in build, and in like manner casts his arrows rather promiscuously. Effervescent, nervy and smooth. Ever a jovial companion.







DAVIDSON, REX J.,

Animal Husbandry.

"Davy."

Adelante. Pythian. Y. M. C. A. Cabinet.

$\Delta \Theta \Sigma$

Kennedy Cup Debates, '08 & '09.

A sociable, good-natured fellow. His perseverance has made him a man that does things. In class room, society, or football he's "Johnny" on the spot. An ardent supporter of both Y. M. & Y. W. C. A.

DAVIS, E. C.,

Animal Husbandry.

Hedrick, Iowa.

Iowa Club. Crescent. Normal Debate, '09.

Student Staff. Class Vice-President.

Bomb Board. A Z Kennedy Cup Debate, '09.

An authority on Postal Savings Banks. A hot air gun of no mean caliber. An admirer of Uncle Benny's lectures on "The Romance of Chemistry." He is a good student but likes to talk too well to keep still long. A happy and a pleasant fellow.

DAVIS, ORRIN L.,

Civil Engineering.

"Prep Minor,"

New Virginia, Iowa.

He was never caught rough-housing. He believes in physical culture as a cure for all ills. Gets a "daily" from near home. Orrin is an honest student who gets high grades and earns them.

DEACON, ELIZABETH,

Science.

"Deak,"

Ames, Iowa.

Phileleutheroi.

"There is nothing so kingly as kindness and nothing so royal as truth."

Sincere, honest, innocent, guileless,—more so than most deacons. Fair-haired and rosy-cheeked—so that "gym" work furnishes the only cosmetic needed. English grit and the inclination to take life seriously are hers. She always keeps up with the procession except when riding in the bandwagon with the clowns.







DEAN, MYRTLE D.,

Domestic Science.

"Deanie,"

New Richmond, Wisconsin.

Y. W. C. A. Cabinet.

Phileleutheroi.

"If you want work well done, select a busy woman—the other kind has no time."

This girl with ideals, hails from Oberlin, bringing Westward some of its dignity and refinement. Thinks twice before she speaks, then says it to herself. Has such a sweet smile, but is a little stingy with it. The personification of modesty. "Smile, Myrtle, and toot your horn!"

DEEMER, ELIZABETH,

Science.

"Beth,"

Des Moines, Iowa.

Clio.

"And e'en her failings lean to virtue's side."

A gentle little maid whose many kindnesses surpass even her good grades. "Beth" is always willing, helpful, and an enthusiastic believer in all branches of college life.

DEEMER, EDWARD H.,

Animal Husbandry.

"Judge," "Eddie,"

Des Moines, Iowa.

Hawkeye.

Class Football.

"Judge" is as dignified as his honored relative. As good at making friends as he is at passing things up. Was one of our football team last fall and has been sad ever since. He thinks the '12's can't do it again.

DICKEY, WALTER N.,

Mechanical Engineering.

"Dick,"

Cedar Falls, Iowa.

K Σ

Dutch Band.

"Golden Locks" Dickey stars on the football field—with his cornet. Worries about exams, at times. Whenever there is work to do "Dick" is on deck with his coat peeled. Modest, courteous, talented and full of "pep."







ODDS, JOHN S.,

"Jack,"

Colonials,

Civil Engineering.

Mankato, Minnesota.

Crescent.

Alternate Triangular Debate, '10.

"Jack" comes to us from a South Dakota college where they used him to run the wind mill. Always looking for something to do. Considers 98 almost as low as a pass. Is going to show the college men that he can debate.

DOERR, JOHN,

"Hans"

Vet. Med. Soc.

Veterinary.

Baxter, Iowa.

"Deutschland, Deutschland uber alles, uber alles in Der Welt."

John formerly held that his opinion was always correct but he has given in some of late. Like his countrymen he works hard at anything he undertakes. A wizard for grubbing out facts.

DORNBACH, WILLIAM E.,

"Wee," "Dorn," "Dippy,"

Los Hermanos.

Ceramics.

McGregor, Iowa.

Dutch Band.

"Dorn" is a monstrous talker. He can tell more prize winning stories in ten minutes than you can think of in a week. Writes letters to Mason City. More sentimental than philosophical—more talented than practical.

DOUGHTY, LORIN H.,

"Lorin,"

Oak Club.

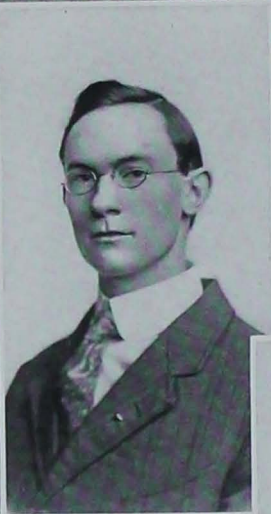
Civil Engineering.

Norfolk, Nebraska.

Sec'y. of the C. E. Society.

Came clear from Nebraska to learn how to be a Civil. When he was young so many people patted him on the head and told him he was a bright boy that his hair has been thin ever since. Short in stature but long on gray matter.







OWSON, HARRY R., Mechanical Engineering.  
*"Slim," "Daws,"* Columbus Junction, Iowa.  
 Adjutant in "Prep" Army.

Long and lanky with lurid locks. Studies so fast that he needs an extra pair of eyes to keep up with his brain. In the drawing room he earns more salary than some of the instructors are paid. If he weren't a "Mechanical" he might be called the "Good Samaritan."

DuVAL, EUGENE C., Mechanical Engineering.  
*"Frenchie," "Red," "Gene,"* Glenwood, Iowa.

A man of expressive nicknames and a happy smile. His healthy color is no doubt due to long daily walks, for, though an engineer, he nightly hoofs it to the simple life. Good-natured, and an earnest worker.

EASTER, MARY, Domestic Science.  
*"Merry Chrstas,"* Bonaparte, Iowa.  
 Clio. Y. W. C. A. Cabinet.

"A merry heart doeth good like a medicine."

Mary changed from "Special" to "Junior" in order to experience the pleasures of Algebra IV. A happy, good-natured girl, who always looks on the bright side of everything. Her laughing eyes betray no secrets.

EASTWOLD, OSCAR A., Electrical Engineering.  
*"Fuzzy,"* Le Roy, Minnesota.  
 Utopia, A. I. E. E.

Doesn't care for the opportunities offered at I. S. C. for winning a happy home. A close and conscientious student, he devotes his time to the demands of his college course.







DGECOMB, REX E.,

"Red,"

A T O

Bachelor.

Civil Engineering.

Missouri Valley, Iowa.

Winner Declamatory Contest, '08.

Bomb Board.

Small, but full of dignity, ginger and greatness. Was at his best when playing the part of the "Irish Lover." Achieved greatest fame when "Stantie" used him for the Sun in Astronomy Class. Naturally bright and a shining light in his classes. (Not a joke.)

FICHLING, HENRY L.,

"Ike,"

Sigma Nu.

Bomb Board.

Agronomy.

Paulding, Ohio.

A Z

Mgr. Jr. Class Play.

A trifle thin of thatch, but long on genuine gray matter. Conservative, well-poised, he has gained the esteem of all. "Life is too short for vain idling." For verification see "Ike's" grade sheet. Of late, shows signs of a desire to bask in the sunlight of our coed's smiles.

ELAYDA, INOCENCIO,

Married.

Philomathean.

Agronomy.

Iba, Zambales, P. I.

Cosmopolitan Club.

Spanish Club.

Elyada came to Ames of his own accord that he might acquire the best America had to offer—which is complimentary both to the man and the school. A brilliant student, a hard worker—he is bound to carry back to his homeland a message that is worth while.

ELLIOTT, WILLIAM ROBERT,

"Dad," "Elliott,"

Veterinary Medical Society.

Veterinary.

Woodward, Iowa.

Young enough for a high-school boy, but wise enough to stay at college. Still retains some of his boyish ways. Is the right kind for a lively bunch.





VANS, E. LOYD,

Mechanical Engineering.

"Bob,"

Linn Grove, Iowa.

Class Football.

Forum.

"Bob" Evans has many of the traits of his God-father "Fighting Bob." Disputes heavyweight, roughhousing title with "Hank" Paulsen. His shock of black curly hair covers a solid head, but "Bob" does not overwork his faculties.

**F**ARNSWORTH, EDWIN P.,

Dairy.

"Farny,"

Avoca, Iowa.

"Farny" is one of those common, ordinary, good fellows; fat, jolly, and good-natured. Takes Dairy because he likes cream. Works (for) Pa during the summer, but expects to own a farm himself when he gets through school.

**F**ERM, JOHN F.,

Mechanical Engineering.

"Jawn,"

Lead, So. Dakota.

Iowa Club.

Long, lean and lanky, with a grip like a stone-crushing machine. Looks vicious, but isn't. A shark in drawing and teaches the "preps" the difference between a triangle and a T-square. Knows how to apply himself, and isn't afraid to exercise that knowledge.

**F**ERGUSON, MYRTLE,

Domestic Science.

Sioux City, Iowa.

K Δ.

Tri Psi.

Bomb Board.

Y. W. C. A. Cabinet.

Soph. Class Play.

"Whose smile makes glad—  
Whose frown is terrible."

Ambitious, with marked efficiency. Can show high percentage of honors. Always attends class meetings and is in for any excitement, even drowning if it is to the best interests of the class. "Pretty Keen" in Chem. ANNOUNCEMENT!—Myrtle or her sister?







FEISTER, ARCH A.,

"Arch,"

A. I. E. E.

Electrical Engineering.

Independence, Iowa.

Pretty much of an "argufier." Likes to discuss the fine points of "Phiz." and dilate on the why and wherefore. Tends strictly to business, being a "David" with but few "Jonathans."



FISCHER, AUSTIN J.,

"Fish,"

Gamma Theta.

Class Baseball.

Class Tennis.

Civil Engineering.

Glidden, Iowa.

Your liking for "Fish" increases directly as the square of your acquaintance with him, for there's fun and humor under his reserved exterior. Neither hurry nor worry characterize him, but he generally lands whatever nibbles his bait. Has studied "The Eternal Question" at Boulder, and Iowa City, with extended research at Ames.



FLeming, MABEL,

Science.

Ames, Iowa.

Phileleutheroi.

French Club.

"She has no faults, or I no faults can spy."

A persistent "motor dodger." Once got lost in a blizzard. An all-round student, a fact however, which does not prevent her from having an open-hearted hospitality. Spends all her spare moments among the books.



FREED, OSCAR F.,

"Ossie,"

Veterinary Medical Society.

Veterinary.

Ames, Iowa.

Oscar used to have the failing of not getting to class until after roll-call, but has somewhat out-grown that habit the last year. Knows the name of every Veterinary instrument that was ever made. This probably accounts for his success as an agent. Can relate traditions and customs of the college some seven years back.







REEMAN, FRANK G.,

Forestry.

"Tuffy,"

Winfield, Iowa.

Ozark.

A bug fiend. Can sleep and at the same time take lecture notes. What he does not know about himself "Dutch" Hoffman or "Jennie" Reynoldson does. Favorite song: "Please go way and let me sleep."

REVERT, CARL B.,

Mechanical Engineering.

Odebolt, Iowa.

Iowa Club.

Reserves, '09.

Class Football, '08-'09.

Crescent.

A long stretch of freckled sunshine that even the trials of the college hospital could not obscure. A self-acknowledged "Deutscher," especially fond of interchanging initial letters and playing tricks with English. Alarminglly studious, but always has time to laugh at a joke—except when very busy.

FULLER, JOHN M.,

Dairy.

"Prexy,"

Corning, Iowa.

Colonials.

State Triangular Debate, '09-'10.

Freshman Debate, '08.

Delta Sigma Rho. Bomb Board.

Student Staff.

Philomatheam.

Kennedy Cup Debates.

Short-horn Prof.

Possessed of a medium sized human frame replete with all conveniences of modern learning. Mental brilliancy and a flexible tongue make him a veritable Vesuvius—in spouting forth hot arguments in debate. Participation in most phases of college life, a year at Northwestern, and dignity absorbed from being "Prexy's" stenographer have produced a capable, versatile man—well met, and better known.

GARDNER, WILLIAM M.,

Animal Husbandry.

"William,"

Audubon, Iowa.

Class Track.

Class Football.

Reserves.

Welch.

Alt. South Dakota Debate.

Here is a man who takes life seriously, and who does his own thinking. He believes that cattle should be placed according to color, and prefers black. Frequently stops work long enough to visit the tailor.





IBSON, EARLE P.,

Electrical Engineering.

"Gib,"

Oshawa, Ontario.

Ozark.

Frames hazy thoughts in authoritative language, and is some there in reciting from a short supply of facts. Reserved and self possessed, and nobody's fool,—perhaps darling, either.



ILCHRIST, MARGARET L.,

Science.

Ames, Iowa.

Sophomore Class Play.

"Sweet promptings unto kindest deeds  
Were in her very look."

A quiet little girl with a sparkle in her eye. She seems to like both extremities of the car line better than the central part. Has a faculty for framing her thoughts in plausible language, when called upon unawares.



ILMORE, CLAUDE BERTRAND,

Electrical Engineering.

"Frigorous," "Huldah,"

Phillips, Neb.

Quiet, unassuming, dependable. So decorous in his actions that he was never nicknamed. Made up "Chem." last summer at U. of Ill. Thought there it would be only *Champaign*. The U. of Neb. chalked one up in our favor when this man crossed the border, for he's a worker. (Nicknames discovered later.)



OBLE, CARL F.,

Animal Husbandry.

"Carl," "Lafe," "Turkey,"

Fairfield, Iowa.

A Z

Colonnades.

Like John Lamson he tried Parsons College a few years but thot that too tame. "Back to the farm for us." Outside of college work Ames has no charms for Carl. His consistent work has made him a favorite among all.







GOODIN, CHARLES E.,

Civil Engineering.

Des Moines, Iowa.

Phileleutheroi.

Alamo.

Whatever else may be said of him, it cannot be denied that pupils and teachers have always found him to be a "good 'un." Plods along, and gets a lot of high marks when no one suspects him of doing it.

GOODRICH, IRA E.,

Civil Engineering.

"Ike,"

Waterloo, Iowa.

Quo Vadis.

"Ike" is another one of those boys who never had any falling out with Mr. Toil or with the C. & N. W. Ry. Up in all his studies, and a man clear thru.

GREER, JAMES R.,

Mining Engineering.

"Jim."

Marion, Iowa.

A T Ω

Γ Ζ Ψ

Verily, a good time is the highest aim of college life. He that putteth grades above amusement lacketh a true college spirit. One who believes in taking the dignity out of freshmen by the barrel stave method. (See R. G. J.) Rather more agreeable than progressive in college work.

GREGG, ROY M.,

Animal Husbandry.

"Gregg,"

Hawarden, Iowa.

Class Track.

"Gregg" says that it doesn't pay to worry about your studies. If you can't make things go, get some help. Thinks "Zoo," the best study in his course.





**H**AAS, FRANZ,  
 "Haas,"  
 Δ Θ Σ

Agronomy.  
 Shelby, Iowa.

The chief trouble with Franz is that he couldn't flunk an exam, if he tried. "Be diligent with thy studies and let everything else go hang" is his motto. He actually spoke to a girl once at I. S. C. but claims it's the only time he was guilty.

**H**AMMOND, F. B. JR.,

Dairy.  
 Ames, Iowa.

Married.

Kennedy Cup Debate.

Asst. Editor Bomb.

Triangular Debate, '09.

One of the greatest rivals Cicero ever had. A commanding combination of logic, brains, and elegance. Noted as a prominent debater; also as the man who with his persuasive flow of language defeated the move for student government. An earnest worker with a future in store.

**H**ANCHETTE, RALPH W.,

Electrical Engineering.  
 Sioux City, Iowa.

"Doc,"

Φ Γ Δ

"Doc" is one of the Sioux City bunch. Came to Ames fully prepared to lead the quiet life, but has since found many diversions. Quiet, and gentlemanly, he is well liked.

**H**ANDY, DON J.,

Dairy.

"Don,"

Grinnell, Iowa.

Student Volunteer Band.

Y. M. C. A. Cabinet.

Glee Club.

"Don" is an all-around good fellow, a preacher's son. Quite a shouter himself—you always know when he's around. Used to take part in almost everything. Lately his heart has become disastrously "Flint"-y to the cold outside world. Nevertheless a hard ambitious worker.





ANNA, HARVEY E.,

"Mark,"

Colonials. Crescent.

Agricultural Staff.

Agronomy.

Manchester, Iowa.

Cosmopolitan Club.

T. L. B.

Belongs to the "Talk Like Blazes" organization and is a speaker of ability. Full of wit, power, and personal magnetism. Always attracts attention with his tall, well-groomed figure and military bearing. Able and energetic—can turn his hand to anything. Designer of barns and posters. Has only one weak spot—brown eyes find it.

HANSON, B. B.,

"Hans," "Bert."

Los Hermanos.

Civil Engineering.

Stacyville, Iowa.

Has tried the cinder path, but by means of his slide rule found out that his legs were too short to keep up with the car. Enjoys a laugh as well as work. Made a great hit as president of the seminar.

HARDMAN, CHARLES J.,

"Possum,"

Adelante.

Welch.

Animal Husbandry.

Commerce, Ga.

Kennedy Cup Debate.

Though a native of the South, he learned of the fame of I. S. C. and resolved to get his education with the boys of the Hawkeye state. A crack student and not unknown in society.

HARTER, IRA H.,

"Dad,"

Delphian.

Mechanical Engineering.

Sac City, Iowa.

Student Volunteer Band.

A "Mechanical" who's practical. Uses his knowledge to advance agriculture by working for International Harvester Co. every summer. Enjoys explaining and arguing problems of shop and class room. When not studying "Dad" shovels coal—not for Satan, however, but against him. When through school the conquest will be extended to foreign lands.







HATCH, F. E.,

Animal Husbandry.

"Hatch,"

Sumner, Iowa.

Forum Society.

Big, quiet, and steady. He shies at strangers, but is a good friend to those whom he knows. He is at I. S. C. to learn things, and works at that most of the time.

HATCH, HARRY C.,

Electrical Engineering.

"Mick,"

George, Iowa.

Harry has found that I. S. C. is not the place where things come easy. A hard worker, he pays the price of honest effort for what he gets. Has ambitions in the direction of the North Campus, but hasn't realized them as yet.

HAVNER, HARRY,

Veterinary Medicine.

"Harry,"

Corydon, Iowa.

Z S Z

Bomb Board.

K

Harry has always held up the "Vet's" end at '11 class meetings. Says "Vet" is the only good course at I. S. C. To all comers Harry is always the same, with a pleasant smile, and a good word. One of the tried and true kind.

HILL, ALVAH F.,

Mechanical Engineering.

"Alvie,"

Ames, Iowa.

Major in Drill (when a freshman). Lieut in Spec. Co. When a freshman "Alvie" stormed the fortress of the General's good graces and became Major Hill. But now he's a busy man—darts from place to place on one of those bump—bump—bicycles. Accidentally swallowed, when a child, the Nat'l. Library of Humor, so is now usually surrounded with laughter.







HILL, FRANK W.,

Civil Engineering.

"Frank," "Bing,"

Osage, Iowa.

Oak Club.

Class Tennis.

Welch.

A whirlwind at tennis and a genius in the recitation room. Never conditioned except in Campus Lab.—but likes the girls just the same. A serene, complacent individual who wears "the smile that won't come off." Esteemed by all—one Prof. even dismissing class to give "Bing" room to sleep.

HINTGEN, LEO N.,

Civil Engineering.

"Heinie," "Doc," "Deacon,"

Ashton, Iowa.

Happy-go-lucky sort, but often gets serious over some needed reform; "speechifies" by the hour to remedy it. Precise in everything and particular about his face! But, though it seems inconsistent, we've never seen "Heinie" fussing. Prefers to go easy till last of term, then make a safe finish by all-night cramming.

HISE, FRED H.,

Mechanical Engineering.

"Gov,"

Monroe, Iowa.

Not the real "Governor," however. Hasn't the flow of language of that distinguished man. Lives next door to "Hard Luck" and likes to talk about him. Likes success better than hard work.

HOFFMAN, ARTHUR F.,

Forestry.

"Dutch,"

Des Moines, Iowa.

Class Track.

A great wind-jammer. His greatest ambition is to run a soda fountain. A firm believer in the benefits derived from "prep tonic." "A. F." wants it distinctly understood that he is taking Forestry, not "Hort."





OLCOMBE, FRANK L.,

Animal Husbandry.

Southern Pines, North Carolina.

Colonials. Varsity Track. Class Football.

Class President. Y. M. C. A. Cabinet A Z  
Bomb Board. Welch. Alt. Normal Debate, '09.

Hidden under a diffident manner this man has as true a heart, as chivalrous a nature as the Southland offers. He sure can hop over the sticks some, and displays a like energy in all his college work. Capable and efficient, this loyal '11 is always ready to lend a helping hand.

HALLOWAY, GILBERT N.,

Electrical Engineering.

"Hal,"

Mason City, Iowa.

K Σ

Σ Σ

Not a great talker; reserved but sociable. Prefers to take things easy. Too many classes to attend at college. Still he keeps a-coming and will make good at his chosen work. In fact he's sparking good now. In his waking dreams he keeps a-"Wake."

HORCASITAS, FERNANDO,

Animal Husbandry.

"Horkie,"

Chihuahua, Mexico.

Σ Ψ Φ Cosmopolitan Club. Centro Literario Espanol.

No one can boast a better pompadour! A hard plugger and a good student and yet he has never missed a show in Ames. Expects to start a moving picture show and cheese factory in "dear old Mexico."

HORCASITAS, PABLO,

Agronomy.

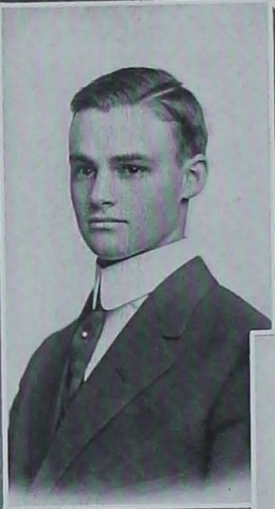
"Horkie,"

Chihuahua, Mexico.

Σ Ψ Φ Cosmopolitan Club. Centro Literario Espanol.

His temper is not in accordance with his size. Enjoys taking soils exams. One of the many who came thousands of miles to Ames. Consequently he's here for work, but between "plugs" the boys find he has a likeable, jolly, good nature.







OUGH, HERBERT S.,

"Bert," "Chi,"

Hawkeye.

Animal Husbandry.

Chicago, Ill.

Athletic Council.

Captain '12 Track Team.

Bert started out at the University of Chicago, but decided that his talents were not appreciated there, so he trotted over to Ames. Has been associating with the '12's, but says he is going to hurry up and graduate with a good class. Is a *happy* fellow, and likes to make a lot of noise.

HOUSEHOLDER, HAROLD W.,

"Shady,"

Los Hermanos.

Veterinary.

Chariton, Iowa.

Vet. Med. Soc.

K

Changed from Ag. to Vet. after studying the conditions for a year. Thinks Chariton an ideal city for a summer home and takes great stock in the Burlington R. R. A great fellow to have a new joke up his sleeve and generally lets go of it at the right time.

HOWD, OTTO O.,

"Dad," "Father,"

Civil Engineering.

Webster City, Iowa.

Has a genial, fatherly way that is quite soothing to those who come in contact with him. Nothing ever troubles him. He works hard, and has no trouble keeping up with the rest.

HOWE, JOHN L.,

"Gov. Hisey," "Judge,"

Welch.

Animal Husbandry.

Council Bluffs, Iowa.

Alternate, Triangular Debate, '09.

He may be small, but he has plenty of grit. Won great notoriety at Pall Mall Park by representing Gov. Hisey. His speeches on that occasion did the governor credit. In P. S. X. he revealed a deep knowledge of the "Psychology of Pairs." This probably explains his aversion for peaches.







OWES, RAY L.,

"Stuffy,"

Colonnades.

Mechanical Engineering.

Clinton, Iowa.

Low down—in stature,—stands sturdy on his under-standing. Has a large sized casing for a well stuffed brain and is still gathering facts to fill it fuller. Somewhat troubled with consumption—of food.

HOYT, EDWARD L.,

"Ned,"

Mechanical Engineering.

Omaha, Neb.

Ned believes that Ames is a better school than his own State University. He is a pleasant fellow to have around, for nothing ever seems to go wrong with him. As a student, he is more of a practical man than a theorist.

HUNGERFORD, JOSEPHINE,

"Jo," "Kitty,"

Science.

Carroll, Iowa.

Pi Beta Phi.

C. O. B.

Bomb Board.

Tri Tsi.

French Club.

"She gives a side glance and looks down. Beware!  
Beware!"

Alice in Wonderland found no more of delightful surprises than does Josephine in this prosaic world of ours. A faddist of note, but *overshoes* not included in her list of hobbies. Withal, a girl who will be a genuine woman. Found in the van guard when it comes to A-1 work.

HUNT, EDITH,

"Sis,"

Domestic Science.

Ackley, Iowa.

Crescent.

"Once in my life I made a break."

Stick-to-it-iveness is this young lady's motto. After missing a year Edith has joined the ranks of the good class and has no end of patriotism for her foster '11. Loyalty and sincerity characterize her actions.





MURD, RALPH R.,

Civil Engineering.

*"Gold Dust Twin."*

Williams, Iowa.

Is an expert in the science of railroading. Knows just how to stretch a freshman without being caught. Has recently been associated with J. Walter Killey in the fire-sale business.



HUTCHESON, CHARLES R.,

Dairy.

*"Hutch,"*

West Branch, Iowa.

Colonials. Normal Debate, '09. Freshman Debate.

Y. M. C. A. Cabinet.

Philomathean.

Quite a versatile chap, who is into everything. Although a dairyman, he has a big place in his eye for a good ear of corn. A hustler from hat to heel and permeated with enthusiasm. Stayed through short course to take "Condensed Campus Communion."



YNES, BERT C.,

Ceramics.

*"Happy Heinie,"*

Shenandoah, Iowa.

Beta Theta Pi.

Kappa Phi.

Bomb Board.

It would take a combination of Chem., Calc., Phys., and Fast Three to figure out the capacity of Bert's fondness for hard work. Has tackled everything from brick laying to head operator in a canning factory, and claims there's nothing like work as a diversion from overstudy. Is not liked for his artistic ability alone.



ENSEN, GENE J.,

Electrical Engineering.

*"Donsky,"*

Maquoketa, Iowa.

A. I. E. E.

A man who works for all he gets. Has more grit in his jaw than a bull-dog and more sense in his top-knot than most men carry about with them. An officer in the Nat'l. Guards, he knows how to make the "preps" step around. Responsible and reliable when there is something to do.







JOHNSON, FLOYD L., Boone, Iowa.

Agronomy.

Pythian.

A Boone product. A farmer by profession and a would-be scientist. Has not as yet torn up the earth very deeply. Is not an unknown quantity at fussing; Just a good fellow in spite of it. A one time-rehabilitator of patent leather shoes.

JONES, R. GLENN,

Dairy.

"Jonesy,"

Marion, Iowa.

Adelante. Triangular Debate, '09. Freshman Debate, '08.

Kennedy Cup Debate, '09. Delta Sigma Rho.

Debating League. Pythian. Bomb Board.

Agriculturist Staff. Short Horn Prof.

Now, if you have any better specimens of the *genus homo* trot them out. This *normal* minded, even tempered chap has a genius for making friends and the ability to conserve his precious hours in sincere, effective work. As faithful as "Horatius at the Bridge," and possessed of a blush so sweet that it endears him to all feminine beholders.

JONES, MARGARET,

Domestic Science.

"Majorie,"

Manchester, Iowa.

Omega Delta. Soph. Class Play. Clio.

"They say her smiles are sunbeams; it may be,  
But never a sunbeam has she thrown on me."

Is keeping up the record of her family in I. S. C. circles. Her fondness for toasted marshmallows is only exceeded by—but we promised not to mention that. Into everything that is going on, and persevering in all she undertakes.

KAMMERER, NELSON C.,

Mechanical Engineering.

"Nel,"

Ft. Madison, Iowa.

Here's a fast young man—fast with his head and fast to his books. Finishes qualitative analysis and drawing with time to spare. Not overly verbose nor painfully quiet. A pleasant fellow, well worth knowing. Not connected with the state institution in his home town.







ELLEY, JAMES B.,

Mechanical Engineering.

"Jim," "J. B.,"

Ames, Iowa.

Beardshear.

Sure of himself, he is a good student. "J. B." is strong on woodshop. His fussing is strictly an amateur performance, but he is improving. He likes to flock with the civils.

ELLEY, RAYMOND,

Mechanical Engineering.

"Pay," "Smiler,"

Ames, Iowa.

Beardshear.

He has as yet started no great conflagrations. His sweet confiding smile wins acquaintances, and he does nothing to scare them away. An able student, loyal to his society and to I. S. C.

IERULFF, W. KARL,

Electrical Engineering.

"Cap,"

Montezuma, Iowa.

Theta Xi.

Dutch Band.

Quite an artist in penciling beautiful girls' heads. Also gifted in musical lines. Is not taking E. E. because his sister took an E. E., but because he likes it. Thinks quite a bit but never says much.

ILLEY, J. WALTER,

Civil Engineering.

"Gold Dust Twin,"

Perry, Iowa.

Class Football.

Rather a quiet young gentleman in outward appearance but a lively one in a "Ruff Haus" or football game. Looks inside his books pretty often and keeps well posted.





LIPPEL, FRANK H.,

Electrical Engineering.

"Klipp," "Moore's Non-leakable," Britt, Iowa.

Crescent.

A. I. E. E.

Advance agent for Moore's Non-leakable Pens. Apparently of the legendary tortoise type, but in "Klipp's" case it is deliberate, consistent, thinking. No speed exhibition with a breakdown, but continuous, steady running, night and day. Honest in everything, modest, dependable, and capable of taking care of himself.

KOEPKE, WILLIAM C.,

Forestry.

"Slim,"

Davenport, Iowa.

Not so wise as he looks, but wise enough for all practical purposes. A tall sycamore of the Mississippi, with some sporting instincts over-developed. He thinks Forestry fine, but the other departments are not to his liking.

KRALL, JOHN A.,

Animal Husbandry.

Ames, Iowa.

The Committee of Investigation failed to dig up any scandal concerning this man—could not even get track of a nickname. The mists of uncertainty envelop his past. In a positive way, John is a little man who picks up friends easily—does his work and makes no great fuss about it.

KYNER, ROY E.,

Veterinary.

"Tim," "Ikey,"

Humeston, Iowa.

Vet. Med. Society.

Acacia.

Class Baseball.

K

A quiet, unassuming chap. Never says much, but you can bet it is right when he does. Used to try to keep his "roomy," "Hic," from rough housing, but has given up all hopes now. Starred in Physiology and Zoo, last year. One of the big little men in his class.





**L**AIING, FRANK O.,

Civil Engineering.

Grinnell, Iowa.

Would always be right in his statements if he were not sometimes wrong. Likes to argue about it, anyway. Well posted in bookology and always busy. Stands in well with the department and is "Stantie's" right-hand man.

**L**AIRD, W. RAY,

Veterinary.

"Pret,"

Algona, Iowa.

Acacia.

Veterinary Medical Society.

Is a member of the firm—"Nelson and Laird."—organized some years ago. This firm has made good in books, college specialties, excursion trips, etc., and have done especially well in handling "preps"—always being able to make a good clearing.

**L**AMB, ELEANOR,

Domestic Science.

"Topsy,"

Ridott, Ill.

Crescent.

Y. W. C. A. Cabinet.

Sophomore Class Play. Bomb Board. Hockey Team.

"What stature is she of?  
Just as high as my heart."

She comes from Illinois but is partial to Milwaukee products. A demure little maiden who has made good at I. S. C. Once a schoolma'am,—but now reformed and still retains a great capacity for doing things.

**L**AMSON, JOHN B.,

Agronomy.

"Johnny,"

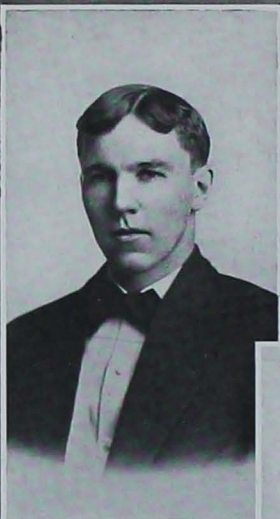
Fairfield, Iowa.

Colonnades.

Agriculturist Staff.

Alpha Zeta.

Not a social "light" but says he will try next year. Attended only one class meeting and then stuffed the ballot box. Can talk more foolishness in a minute than any other man on the Campus. Every Ag. knows "Johnny" and admires him.







A SOURD, GLENN M.,

Mechanical Engineering.

"La," "G. M.,"

Woodbine, Iowa.

Class Baseball, Class Football, Varsity Football.

This curly-haired M. E. upset the dope. On the gridiron Clyde calls him "La"; in the class room he might be called "La-zy,"—but appearances are deceiving. He gets his lessons and he sure can play football. At one time took an elective: "Theory of Prof-working."

LATTIMER, BERNARD J.,

Veterinary.

"Lat," "B. J.,"

Bancroft, Iowa.

Class Track Capt., '09.

Sub. Varsity Football.

Varsity Track.

Veterinary Medical Society.

A hard consistent trainer in Athletics and has no real bad habits except that he has been known to tell some "purty" big stories about happenings up home. Gets the practical side of the work and after all that is what really counts.

LEE, LA VERNE,

Agronomy.

"Hop," "Honey Boy,"

Sac City, Iowa.

Colonnades.

Varsity Track.

A. A.

The Junior high stepper. Can't jump unless the band plays Honey Boy, but that seems to lift him right off the earth. Doesn't care much for girls or conversation, and is only occasionally cordial.

LEERBURG, NIS,

Mechanical Engineering.

"Leery,"

Iowa Falls, Iowa.

Instructor in Drawing.

Wise in experience and in the ways of the world. He has traveled as a machinist and has dispensed tools, cotton-waste, and knowledge at the I. S. C. machine shop; he has studied drawing by mail from the I. C. S. and also under Varela, at I. S. C. and now he spends his leisure hours drawing a salary from the Drawing Department.



**L**EONARD, ARTHUR C., Mechanical Engineering.  
"Arty," Elliot, Iowa.  
"Arty" is as short as they make 'em. Noted for nothing notorious. Consistent, well-groomed and semi-industrious. Gets his own work done without any fuss. Quiet and reserved in public, but at home—oh, my!

**L**INSE, JESSE F., Veterinary.  
"Jess," Ames, Iowa.  
Glee Club, Veterinary Medical Society.

Never believed in letting his work pile up on him. Used to work hours and hours over time in Bacteriology lab, and dissection. It is rumored that "Jess" once lived in Lamoni, Iowa but liked Ames so well that he moved here.

**L**IPPINCOTT, W. A., Animal Husbandry.  
"Married," Ames, Iowa.  
Instructor in Poultry Husbandry.

Came from Cornell University to I. S. C. to complete his practical education. From association with Prof. Pierce he has developed a tendency to joking. Tries to make his class work practical and is well liked by the fellows. He grew tired of the simple, single life, and took unto himself a partner.

**L**ONG, FRED R., Animal Husbandry.  
"Fritz," "Shorty," Marne, Iowa.

Jovial and "talky" and a good mixer. One of Bruce Crossley's prize corn judges as a prep. Likes the '11's so well that he is working overtime to catch up with them, and will be there soon.







ONG, GEORGE J., Electrical Engineering.  
 "Herman," "Shorty," Thornton, Iowa.  
 Philomathean. A. I. E. E. Cosmopolitan Club.  
 Class Baseball. Oak Club. Student Staff.  
 Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, '09-'10. Deutscher Verein.

George is into everything—even mischief. Accomplishes wonders with minimum work and worry. His graphophone laugh cheers the hearts of the homesick. On one day he may be seen tearing up the cinder path, at church, dodging tennis balls, at "Mag" Hall, catching baseballs, on the West, North and South sides, and in the English Library, besides attending classes.

LOVESEE, ROSCO G., Veterinary.  
 "Rock," Storm Lake, Iowa.  
 Veterinary Medical Society. K

Not seen a great deal about the Campus, but if you would look up his record it would speak for itself. Nothing ever troubled him in College except Chem. and that not very much for he passed it up a mile. Steady-going and painstaking in anything he does.

LUNEY, EDMUND A., Electrical Engineering.  
 "Ebb," Denison, Iowa.

Luney is not what his name would seem to indicate—witness the fact that he is a Junior. Liked E. and M. so well that he reserved a portion of it to lunch on during the winter vacation.

MC CALL, FRANK E., Horticulture and Forestry.  
 Ames, Iowa.  
 Pythian. Agriculturist Staff.

Frank came to us from Ames High. Used to teach school too. Delights in Hort. and Forestry because apples, fresh air and nature are healthful. Knows how to enjoy life. Lives with his folks because he needs to be looked after.







MCCARTNEY, HERBERT E.,

Animal Husbandry.

"Mac,"

Geneva, Nebraska.

Forum.

A studious chap from beyond the "Big Muddy." Uses precise English and has debating aspirations. Stayed out a term to learn the tricks of his trade and be an '11.

MCCORMICK, A. GLENN,

Animal Husbandry.

"Mac,"

Mt. Pleasant, Iowa.

Adelante.

Pythian.

Class Track.

Oratorical Council.

Δ Θ Σ

"True wisdom is too broad to be gained in a day;  
life too short for idle moments."

A steady worker with a good reputation in society—literary and otherwise.

MCCOY, EDWARD,

Mechanical Engineering.

"Mac,"

Creston, Iowa.

Γ Θ

Bomb Board.

Varsity Football.

"Mac's" first year "Profs." might have thought he would never set the world astir, but later he "Simms" to have shaken his curly locks and stepped out into the limelight. He is now taking rapid strides towards football fame and Margaret Hall. Next year—the millennium!

MCCULLOCH, HARRY I.,

Veterinary.

"Hic," "Mac,"

Humeston, Iowa.

K

Acacia.

Veterinary Medical Society.

"Hic" hails from Wayne county—the best county in the state so the story runs. "Mac" never rushes ahead to meet a task but always hits it hard when it gets to him. Has the requirements for a good student—zealous worker and has lots of "pep."





McCUNE, CHARLES E.,

Electrical Engineering.

"Mac,"

Davenport, Iowa.

Colonials.

Philomathean.

Bomb Board.

Student Staff.

A. I. E. E.

Optimistic. Sincere and effective rather than brilliant. Sees life's humorous side, and has penchant for harmless jokes. His cranial mechanism may revolve rather slowly but it turns out the finished product—neat, precise, and exact. A courteous, companionable, versatile chap who has "hitched his wagon to a star."

McDONALD, ETHEL,

Domestic Science.

Ames, Iowa.

Crescent.

"Infinite riches in little room."

A neat, diminutive lady of the very best quality. So distinctively feminine that she had the usual characteristic fondness for "Stantie's Jokes." A fine reader. Favors better relations between the Zoology and Domestic Science Departments.

McDONALD, MURL,

Agronomy.

"Mac,"

Ames, Iowa.

Welch.

Bomb Board.

Y. M. C. A. Cabinet.

Student Volunteer.

Corn Judging Team.

Student Staff.

Agriculturist Staff.

Normal Debate.

A Z

Soph. Class Play.

There have been very few college activities in which Murl has not taken part. For work his equal is hard to find.

McELYEA, LEW W.,

Veterinary.

"Mac," "Lewy,"

Ames, Iowa.

B © II

Class Track Captain, '08.

Varsity Track.

Veterinary Medical Society.

K

Always moving—couldn't keep still on a bet. Enjoys a joke better than the fellow who springs it. "Lew" never hit the cinder path to town but once—the cars didn't run then. A good-natured, jovial fellow, liked by everyone; even by a Pi Phi whom he slighted during the last Vet. dance for the sake of a snooze.







**M**<sup>C</sup> MILLAN, J. GIFFORD,

Agronomy.

"Jim," "J. G.," "Mac,"

Vinton, Iowa.

Beardshear.

Delta Theta Sigma.

Red haired but not red headed. "Mac" is Jonny-on-the-spot everywhere you put him. Loves everything but Chem.—there he draws the line. Has good sense and sound judgment with no pretence about it.

**M**ACKLIN, THEODORE,

Dairy.

Ames, Iowa.

Phileleutheroi.

South Dakota Debate.

Kennedy Cup Debate, '09.

Claims to be a foreign-born American. Says he intends to instruct the "heathen-Chinee." Does some debating stunts on the side for the Phileleutheroi, when not out hunting ducks. One of the boys who will some day deliver the goods—not aluminum, either.

**M**ADSON, SERN,

Mining Engineering.

Mason City, Iowa.

Pythian.

Iowa Club.

A mechanical genius who has invented many valuable machines—such as lamp-holders, rat-traps, wind-mills, etc. He is a loyal Pythian. Never had any falling out with Mr. Toil. You will find him to be a friend in time of need.

**M**AINE, HARRY E.,

Mining Engineering.

"Feathers," "Crook,"

Des Moines, Iowa.

Sigma Nu.

Scrub Football.

Freshman Track Team.

Gamma Zeta Psi.

Found out that football is hard work. Frequents the cinder path. Is liked by everybody for he is always the same. A true friend to all who know him. Not so quiet at home as abroad.







ALLOY, JOHN M.,

"Mike,"

Γ Θ

Class Baseball.

Civil Engineering.

Davenport, Iowa.

Varsity Baseball.

"Mike," walks about the campus in a dignified, impressive sort of way,—but he has been known to get excited on an athletic field. An all-around athlete specializing in baseball. Might easily be mistaken for a good looking gentleman—yet the girls say he doesn't take up much of their time.

MANAUTOU, GREGORIO,

Agronomy.

Arroyo, Puerto Rico.

Cosmopolitan Club.

Centro Literario Espanol.

A man who has made good in whatever he attempted. An honor in Organic Chem. is sufficient proof of his mental ability. Can put many an American student to shame on the platform. He says "I love I. S. C. but oh, those sugar mills of Puerto Rico for me!"

MANNING, TRUMAN W.,

Science.

"Tru,"

Ames, Iowa.

Alpha Tau Omega, Class Treasurer, Mgr. Soph. Class Play.

Noted for sound business principles probably due to his early training in the Ames Savings Bank. Has it over the fellows some when it comes to mixing with the fair sex, for no doubt his auto talks for him many times.

MARKS, WILFORD H.,

Veterinary.

"Doc,"

Lake Park, Iowa.

Veterinary Medical Society.

K

English and History were too much for Marks so he turned Vet. Enjoyed Prep Drill so much that he took it just to pass the time away. Expects to make a fortune when he leaves I. S. C. There are few better and many worse than Marks.





MARTIN, EDWIN R.,

"Martie,"

Colonials,

Bomb Board.

Electrical Engineering.

Wayland, Iowa.

Phileleutheroi.

A. I. E. E.

Genius personified! but disguised under a heavy cloak of modesty. Has a brain cabinet that is A-1. The percentage of pure worth condensed in "Martie" averages higher than the percentage butter fat in canned cream. Knows how to stay up late both to study and to fuss. Admired by all and the better known, the better liked.

MAYHEW, HARRY,

Animal Husbandry.

Villisca, Iowa.

Doesn't pretend to be a great man, but his friends know him to be a good and honest student. He has a special knack for digesting A. H. lectures. Enjoys trips to Sioux City to judge stock.

MERRILL, ANDREW H.,

"A. H.," "Ag,"

Civil Engineering.

Livermore, Iowa.

"A. H." is not an Ag. but a big husky Civil. He has a splendid capacity for rough-housing and sometimes exercises it. He doesn't claim to be a star in his class, but he knows that the road to success lies over the more or less rugged road of hard work and applies himself accordingly.

MICHAELSON, T.,

"Mike,"

Civil Engineering.

Cedar Falls, Iowa.

In spite of all our efforts we have been unable to unearth his first name. "Mike" has gained great renown by virtue of his eraser throwing ability. The continued smile which he wears makes him many friends. Says he never attended his home town state institution, —perhaps from fear.







MILLER, PAUL E.,

"Pete,"

Agronomy.

Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

Zeta Sigma Zeta.

Philomathean.

Drake Freshman Debate. Triangular Debate, '09.

Delta Sigma Rho. Debating League.

Oratorical Council. South Dakota Debate, '10.

City bred but (to be) country wed. A good student and debater of note. Showed Grinnell and South Dakota where to head in. When the wheels of his cranial appendage begin to spin, the other fellow may as well give in. The Prince of Philo-Phussers.

MILLS, VERA,

"Betty,"

Science.

Jefferson, Iowa.

Pi Beta Phi.

Bomb Board.

French Club.

"Her frowns are fairer far

Than smiles of other maidens are.

And then—her voice!"

The placid stream of "Betty's" life runs on undisturbed by earthquake, storm, or change of dynasty. Wide awake and capable, here's a girl you can depend upon when there's work to be done. Nevertheless, is oft wooed into oblivion by the gentle Goddess of Sleep. The college "Paris" would undoubtedly award to this maid the golden apple.

MOBLEY, BYERS,

"Moke."

Mining Engineering.

Ames, Iowa.

Class Football.

Crescent.

Married.

Brindle complexion and ticklish. Has learned to fight defending his ribs from "Hank" Paulsen. There's nothing slow about "Moke." He works in school and out; stopped last year long enough to buy a marriage license. (Got a stand-in by living at the "Hennerly" one term.)

MORRIS, FRED H.,

"Fritz,"

Mining Engineering.

Corning, Iowa.

Colonials.

Phileleutherioi.

Alt. Triangular Debate, '10. Kennedy Cup Debate, '09.

"Fritz" blewed onto the campus from Corning—that famous rendezvous of stellar men (Bowman, Bliss, Drennan, et al.) Easily holds his own in class-room,—perhaps elsewhere. The "try-again" spirit is bound to land him on an inter-collegiate debate. Partial to *Swarms* (not of Hymenoptera variety).







MOSES T. RUPERT,

Agronomy.

Oak Park, Illinois.

Los Hermanos, Crescent, Soph. Class Play.

Has done much, but is noted most for the track suit he wore at a certain tug-of-war. If he were not so big, we would call him a pretty boy. A bright fellow who works sometimes.

MOSHER, CLARK L.,

Civil Engineering.

"Mose,"

West Liberty, Iowa.

Captain Class Baseball, '09.

Class and Varsity Basketball, '09.

"Mose" first showed his good sense by coming right past Iowa City, to take engineering at Ames. He didn't do this because there were few girls here although his "campus lab." is in serious condition. A scrappy opponent in basketball and a consistent student.

MUSGROVE, FLOYD B.,

Mechanical Engineering.

"Musty,"

Ames, Iowa.

Crescent.

He declares emphatically that he is not a German. Generally in a hurry and always wears a smile under his hat. A wit as keen as the smile is broad. One of the bell-ringers. Although the south-side joker he finds plenty of time to work.

MARVIS, C. STEWART,

Mechanical Engineering.

"Snooks,"

Muscatine, Iowa.

Is a full member of the Noisy Order of Venders. Dispenses hot-air, slang and Japanese ker-chew. Though young in years, he is old in experience—to hear him tell it. Has helped stretch "preps" ever since he came to Ames and is always ready for a good time.





AYLOR, JOSEPH S.,

Agronomy.

Clear Lake, Iowa.

Adelante.

Philomathean.

Drake Freshman Debate, '09. Normal Debate, '09.

Comes from Cerro Gordo County where hot-air blows free at all seasons of the year. Expelled a goodly portion of the super-heated atmosphere in the Normal debate. A rough-houser of wide-spread fame, so much so that his ardor must needs be *dampened* occasionally. Enjoys library work for he gets a chance to sleep once in a while.

NEIL, JAMES E.,

Agronomy.

"Jim,"

Long Grove, Iowa.

Hurrah for Scott County, the greatest barley county in the world! Ask "Jim" if you don't believe it. The charms of engineering did not last long with "Jim." As an earnest worker and a good fellow he is hard to beat.

NELSON, N. LOUIS,

Veterinary.

"Louie," "Ped,"

Algona, Iowa.

Acacia.

Veterinary Medical Society.

"To be able to view the misfortunes of life as mere incidents compared with the good success that is bound to come is a characteristic which but few men have." "Louie" formerly held down a position with the Western Union as operator. Says telegraphy is out of date now and thinks that personal visits up home are much better.

NICHOLS, NIVA G.,

Music.

"Nick,"

Ames, Iowa.

Glee Club.

French Club.

"Smiles and laughter are the best essentials for making friends."

Belongs to the big class in Ames High; viz, the one that got out the first and only annual. "Nick," took music in Des Moines, for awhile, but finally decided to help boost the number here at home. Still has the habit of holding engagements open for the winter.







VERLY, FRANK L.,

Horticulture.

Center Junction, Iowa.

Iowa Club.

Pythian.

Silent, yet not lacking in aggressiveness. A man more disposed to do than to say. A booster for Literary Society and a student of no mean ability.

PALMER, BERT L.,

Electrical Engineering.

"Hump,"

Algona, Iowa.

Acacia.

A noted fancier of the equine persuasion. Bright and sharp, he has a splendid capacity for doing work as well as avoiding it. One good looking man that keeps shy of anything that looks like a fashion plate.

PALMER, DONALD B.,

Veterinary.

"Ling," "D. B.," "Eutch,"

Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

Class Sergeant-at-Arms.

Veterinary Medical Society.

A little man from a big city. "Ling" rides with his partner Buck, to and from the farm each day. Always has an answer, even tho in exams. The six-footers wanted "D. B." in their organization, but he thought himself too tall.

PALMER, ROY C.,

Agronomy.

Eddyville, Iowa.

Zeta Sigma Zeta.

Class Football, '08.

Welch.

State Triangular Debate, '10.

A youth of delicate constitution. Debates for the Welchmen with just as much vigor as he plays football for his class. An agreeable fellow, and one of those few who are broad enough to be good in athletics, debate and studies.







ARKER, BENJAMIN L.,

Electrical Engineering.

"Benny,"

Moscow, Iowa.

Acacia,

Class Track.

Varsity Track.

A slow, easy-going, cool-headed chap, though he does wear a fur cap, and likes to argue. Always willing to cuss your side and discuss the other side of a question. Loaned a pennant to a Cornell girl once, but will never do it again.

PAULSEN, HENRY J.,

Mining Engineering.

"Hank,"

Avoca, Iowa.

Bachelor.

Class Football.

Rosy-cheeked and cherubic-faced—nevertheless rumored a "rough-houser." At one time startled his friends by mixing with the Prepared Hot-Air Artists in the Home Oratorical. Does good class work—probably due to his ability to handle chalk and erasers.

PETERSON, GEORGE,

Civil Engineering.

"Pete,"

Harlan, Iowa.

Theta Xi.

FIRST YEAR: Bright, modest and retiring, with but little to say.

SECOND YEAR: Brighter, less retiring, and growing livelier every day.

THIRD YEAR: Reached the superlative and still progressing.

PLATTS, CHARLES A. E.,

Animal Husbandry.

"Plat," "Senator," "General,"

Lake Mills, Iowa.

Beardshear.

Short-horn Prof.

Started with the '10's, but says he stayed out a year so he could graduate with the good class. Chas. always had a desire to be an officer in the "Prep Army" and his ambition was finally realized. Just a boy with a man's characteristics.





PORTERFIELD, RAY S.,

Veterinary.

"Porter," "Percy,"

Hartley, Iowa.

Acacia.

Veterinary Medical Society.

K

A scholar of merit and just enough of a Democrat to keep his proportion of Honors to Credits as 16 to 1. If in doubt about anything he never hesitates to inquire into the matter. Says he likes to room alone.

PUSCH, GEORGE W.,

Mining Engineering.

"Peter,"

Tucson, Arizona.

Sigma Nu.

Kappa Phi.

A big-hearted Dutchman who believes in carrying an over-coat even in sunshiny weather. Prefers Arizona to the Iowa climate. Spends his vacations at Ames. A man to be depended upon.

QUAIFE, ELVIN L.,

Animal Husbandry.

"Brer,"

Ionia, Iowa.

Colonials.

Philomathean.

Y. M. C. A. Cabinet.

Oratorical Council.

Delta Sigma Rho.

Nat'l. Dairy Judging Team.

Normal Debate, '08.

State Triangular Debate, '10.

No relative of the lazy, nor friend of the indolent. With both physical energy and mental strength he finds it easy to carry his work and do outside stunts too. Never gets the "blues"—has no reason to. It might be hinted that he fills his brother's shoes on some occasions.

QUINN, ALLEN A.,

Agronomy.

"Senator,"

Mantua, Ohio.

After two years at the Buckeye Ag. College, Quinn thought he would cast his lot with the '11's of I. S. C. A conscientious worker and always ready when there is something doing.







QUINT, ANNIE, L.,

"Anne,"

K Δ

"She moves a Goddess and she looks a Queen."

Another loyal descendent of old I. S. C. She started out at Northwestern, but the ties of Ames proved too strong a bond for this fair maid. Is noted in Sike (Psych.) classes for original opinions.

Science.

Chicago, Ill.

C. O. B.

RAASH, FRED A.,

"Dutchy,"

Iowa Club.

Electrical Engineering.

Rockford, Iowa.

Beardshear.

Careful, honest, painstaking. As a guard at Anamosa he learned to keep the rules. Consequently he doesn't hate drill. Everything is smooth sailing since he bade adieu to the English department.

RECTOR, JOHN U.,

"J. U." "Rec,"

Student Staff.

Animal Husbandry.

Bomb Board.

Forum.

An artist of national reputation. Designates himself as "Jay-You-Are." From the looks of some of his cartoons it is thought that he came from the Podunk high school. "Rec" prefers to fuss with his text-books as a rule.

REYNOLDSON, LE ROY A.,

"Jennie,"

Σ A E

Forestry.

Primghar, Iowa.

Dutch Band.

One year at Minnesota was enough for "Jennie." Makes a specialty of collecting walking-sticks for the "Bug" department. Expects to be at least a Gifford Pinchot.







ICKETTS, ROBERT A.,

Veterinary.

"Bob," "Rick,"

Ames, Iowa.

Veterinary Medical Society.

Class Baseball.

Married. Goes to all classes and gets good grades.

"Rick" is our baseball fan and football enthusiast.

A great "dopester" before all games. If everyone had the athletic spirit that Bob has, things would move for I. S. C.

REIS, SABIN,

Veterinary.

"Sabin,"

Armstrong, Iowa.

Veterinary Medical Society.

Dutch Band.

Not very mighty but has the name of a good town behind him. So quiet that you wouldn't know he was around if he didn't answer in roll-call. Will make a good Vet. if he learns to talk a little more.

ROBINSON, FRANK A.,

Mining Engineering.

"Ham,"

Colfax, Iowa.

Class Baseball.

Quo Vadis.

Easy-going, yet lost his heart in Colfax. Cherishes *tender* feelings for *rods* of railroads. Satellite of the Chem. department. Official dope dispenser, unofficial printer of separation sheets. Senior partner in "Central Specialty Co." "Cachoo" a specialty.

ROGERS, HAROLD C.,

Civil Engineering.

Toledo, Iowa.

Rho Sigma Gamma.

Class Track.

Says that he never had a nickname but we doubt it. However he early made a name for himself by winning his numerals. Has more brains than he knows what to do with. Perhaps it is because he used to be a Baptist at Des Moines college.





OHWER, ALFRED C.,

Electrical Engineering

"Dutch,"

Denison, Iowa.

Reserves.

A. I. E. E.

Who does not know "Dutch"? "Dutch"—circulator of petitions, promoter of reforms, dispenser of wisdom, instigator of athletic enthusiasm. Coached the Seniors in '09. Next year we hope to see him on the Varsity. A hard worker and an ingenious thinker, but he sometimes misdirects his energies.

ROOT, WALTER H.,

Civil Engineering.

"Walt,"

Des Moines, Iowa.

⊙ ☐

Class President, '07.

"Walt" is so well known that he hardly needs a write-up. He came from Des Moines and brought the "hustling" spirit with him. Was the first president of the class.

RUDNICK, ARTHUR W.,

Dairy.

Chicago, Ill.

"I want you to know I'm from Chicago." Small in stature, black hair and green eyes. A butter man from the word go. Really enjoys Chem. for he never has to study it. Characteristic ailment—knowledge and being aware of it.

RUSH, GLADYS,

Science.

"Rushum,"

Ames, Iowa.

Hockey Team.

Sophomore Class Play.

Phileleutheroi.

I. F.

"Within her eyes the heaven of April with its changing lights."

A slender girl of much modesty and refinement. Speaks her good will to everyone by always carrying a pleasant countenance about with her. Conscientious and dependable,—one you can "count on." Has no serious faults and only one minor,—an attraction for a short, sawed-off— $\Delta \Sigma P$  pin.







USSELL, LETA,

Science.

Humbolt, Iowa.

Ω Δ

"I like above all things in the world to be loved."

This fair maiden hails from Gotch's town. Has many strings to her beau. Sometimes keeps her Romeos in suspense. However only true worth attracts admiration.

SHAEFER, CHARLES W.,

Civil Engineering.

"Shorty,"

Grinnell, Iowa.

Philomathean.

He makes up in energy what he lacks in size. "Shorty" believes that good scholarship plus Ames spirit equals the best chance for success. Wins many close friends.

SCHMITT, WALTER W.,

Agronomy.

"Smittie,"

Niagara Falls, N. Y.

Beardshear.

"Smittie" doesn't pretend to move as fast as the water in the whirlpool at dear old Niagara, but believes in taking things as they come. A hard working fellow with little time for society.

SCHOEL, FRED S.,

Civil Engineering.

Gladbrook, Iowa.

Clase Baseball.

He believes that the Nevada girls are dearer than those of Ames. Has a consistent record in the class room. Without "fuss or feathers" we may expect Fred to do his share in the World's work.







HOENENBERGER, J. GUY,

Veterinary.

"Shonny,"

East Peru, Iowa.

Veterinary Medical Society.

Took a long leave of absence in the fall of '08 to go home and elect Bryan. He thinks now that he could have improved his time better by staying in Ames. Often becomes reminiscent and tells stories of his younger days.

SCHREGARDUS, DIRK,

Electrical Engineering.

Prairie City, Iowa.

Adelante.

Beardshear.

Oratorical Council.

Dirk does not mix like some of our members, but when you come to know him you know a thoughtful and agreeable fellow. A booster for literary work, and, best of all he will not admit it.

SCOTT, FLOYD A.,

Veterinary.

Ames, Iowa.

Veterinary Medical Society.

Floyd lives up at Ontario but insists that his address is Ames. Always walks to early morning classes; says it saves time. Has a voice good enough for the Glee Club but hasn't had the nerve to try out as yet.

SEARLE, MARY A.,

Domestic Science.

"Mollie,"

Nemaha, Iowa.

Ladies Glee Club.

Quill.

A jolly girl; if you doubt just watch those dimples. A charter member of the Mind-Your-Own-Business Club. "You can always depend on 'Mollie,'"—a frequent remark among her friends. Known to receive heavy-laden epistles from Storm Lake.





HARP, E. P.,

"Dan,"

Varsity Football.

Civil Engineering.

Dow City, Iowa.

Big and husky. Often fills a gap in the Varsity line. If there is anything else that distinguishes him it is that he is sharp enough to attend to his own business. Follows paths that lead him far from the fair "co-eds."

SHIELDS, FRED W.,

"Fritz," "Big Chief,"

Reserves.

Class Track.

Animal Husbandry.

Villisca, Iowa.

Class Football.

Forum.

"Fritz" usually manages to pass in everything. He is noted as a promoter and manager of club baseball teams. The "Big Chief" is not as bloodthirsty as his name, but he has an unequalled reputation as a South side rough-houser. Also known as "The protector of the preps."

SHIFFER, JAMES A.,

"Shifferino,"

Mechanical Engineering.

Tipton, Iowa.

A modest, mild-spoken, independent youth whose true worth is only revealed to those who know him personally. An amateur photographer, a mechanical prodigy and a genius in the art of making various contrivances,—having already had two inventions patented.

SIMMONS, PAUL M.,

"Simmie,"

Φ Γ Δ

Civil Engineering.

Osceola, Iowa.

A loquacious, vivacious person, who is more serious minded than he appears. Is a successful understudy of George Cohen. Sticks close to I. S. C. even in vacation time. Ambitious, although not along Engineering lines.







IMMS, WILLIAM H.,

Animal Husbandry.

Gamma Theta,

Beaman, Iowa.

Works hard, but doesn't mind that. He and McCoy have been known to enjoy some splendid house parties between trains, at Webster City.

SMITH, PERCY T.,

Forestry.

"Perc," "Mellin's Food,"

Canton, S. D.

Acacia.

He was at one time a member of the '10's, but stayed out a year, just long enough to change from A. H. to Forestry. Percy is a bit quiet and retiring, but a shark at grade getting. Short and round, but square, too.

SMITH, W. ARMSTRONG,

Civil Engineering.

"Smithie,"

Roxbury, N. Y.

A yankee from the east is this. He wouldn't get in a hurry unless it was necessary—doesn't believe in it. Careful and methodical, and altho he doesn't make the fire fly, we can not say that he will not get there just the same.

SMITH, WARREN, T.,

Civil Engineering.

"Tommy,"

Ames, Iowa.

Bomb Board.

Sigma Nu.

Student Staff.

Sigma Sigma.

Class President, '10.

Tommy knows every path on the campus; every pebble in the paths; but only one girl on the path. Serious, conscientious and confiding. Has never missed a class meeting. A loyal '11.







QUYER, ALBERT R.,

Mechanical Engineering.

"Squee,"

Ames, Iowa.

Class Football,

Glee Club.

A big fellow, with a deep voice which he uses to good advantage in the Glee Club. Denies the report that he is the original "Wild Man from Borneo."

STAFFORD, RAY R.,

Electrical Engineering.

"Staff,"

Ames, Iowa.

Forum.

Class Track.

Staff is a hard working chap of more than ordinary ability. He dreams electricity but forgets his dreams during working hours. The smell of Dukes' Mixture is as sweet incense to him.

STEIGLEDER, CHARLES J.,

Civil Engineering.

"Steig,"

Spencer, Iowa.

Beta Theta Pi.

Kappa Phi.

Sigma Sigma.

Notwithstanding his German extracation, "Stieg" has a veritable Yankee's appreciation for a good joke. Makes big scores as a chronic fusser, but a good student nevertheless.

STEPHENS, MARIE,

Domestic Science.

Lohrville, Iowa.

Kappa Delta.

"An excellent thing in woman."

A close relative of the Chem. Department, but Marie doesn't lean that way. Is a loyal exponent of the D. S. course, when not keeping in practice her histrionic talents. Has starred several seasons in County Fair roles.





STEWART, BENJAMIN JAMES, Electrical Engineering.

"Stew,"

Davenport, Iowa.

Class Baseball (Spring of 1907 with '09).

Ex. '09.

Acacia.

Pythian.

Has had to stop school enough times to discourage most fellows, but comes back stronger each round. As a member of the Liars Club he likes a good story and a good pipe. Rather slow but his orchard of learning is well cultivated, and yields fruit.

STEWART, JAMES E.,

Civil Engineering.

Eldon, Iowa.

Class Football

The committee skirmished around for three weeks but failed to dig up a nickname for this big man. A great addition to our class football team. Perpetually happy, always working, he's a valuable addition to the Civils.

STODDARD, IRVING W.,

Electrical Engineering.

"Irv,"

Newton, Iowa.

Delphian.

Major—Batallion.

"Irv's" name has already been immortalized by one of his college contemporaries as follows:

"The worth in debate,  
We might well relate,  
Of this excellent minister's son;  
But in drill he's a shark,  
And so as a mark,  
Of distinction he's called captain."

STOOKEY, D. D.,

Animal Husbandry.

"Danny," "D. D.,"

Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

Zeta Sigma Zeta.

Bachelor.

Class Basketball.

"D. D." is a qualified manager and excels as a mixer. Classified special for a few terms so he could take all of his electives. Quick and witty.







TORM, SHIRLEY SNOW,

Domestic Science.

Ames, Iowa.

Clio. Bomb Board,

Class Secretary.

Junior Class Play.

Pi Beta Phi.

"I am a woman. When I think, I must speak."

Left I. S. C. for Grinnell, but found life of the Congregationalists too quiet and came back in a month. Is always ready for a good time. Her capacity for bluffing is only surpassed by her capability for sincere, earnest work.

STOULIL, WILLIAM G.,

Civil Engineering.

"Bill,"

Pocahontas, Iowa.

Utopia.

You wouldn't take him for a lady's man, but perhaps you have never been down to Assembly. Old enough to know his business, and big enough to tend to it, so we have no cause to worry about his future.

SUMNER, MAUDE A.,

(?)

Fairfield, Iowa.

Phileleutheroi.

"Ir2"

"Who is't can read a woman?"

Is working overtime to remove a condition in her first term Campus Lab. Now doing fine work under a more competent instructor. Aims to astonish even Prof. Thompson when she acquires the roll of sheepskin tied with cardinal and gold.

TELLIER, EMMA L.,

Domestic Science.

"Carrots,"

Humboldt, Iowa.

Ω Δ

Bomb Board.

Soph. Class Play.

Student Staff.

Y. W. C. A. Cabinet.

"A" Basketball-Tennis, Class Hockey-Tennis-Basketball.

Auburn-thatched is this girl, but the thatch covers a head full of fun and frolic, wit and wisdom, and promptings of kindness to all mankind. A feminine athlete of no mean ability, she has all the attributes that go to make a woman womanly. Occasionally given to the study of abstract objects, such as *bricks*, for example.







OLSTRUP, MOGENS R.,

Dairy.

"Mogo," "Dutchy," "Denmark,"

Bugtrup, Denmark.

Beardshear.

So lately from Denmark that his thoughts are still too big for the English he knows. A brilliant student and a hard worker; he takes time to help run the Dairy Department. He is a great mixer, especially with the faculty. Can call more men by their first names than anyone else we know except Bruce Crossley.

TOMPkin, WILL I.,

Electrical Engineering.

"Willie," "Tommy,"

Garrison, Iowa.

A lot bigger than his size indicates. Good at passing up "Math" and "Phyz." The champion light weight rough-houser of the campus. He has attended every Sophomore-Freshman function that has occurred in the last three years.

TRIMELE, CHARLES S.,

Dairy.

"Chuck,"

Clarinda, Iowa.

A butter-making Ag. hand-me-down from the '10's. However he is no flunker but one of the old steady's. Never thundered very loud but can make number one butter. Poses as a "Joke-cracker."

TUDOR, J. M.,

Agronomy.

"Tude,"

Iowa City, Iowa.

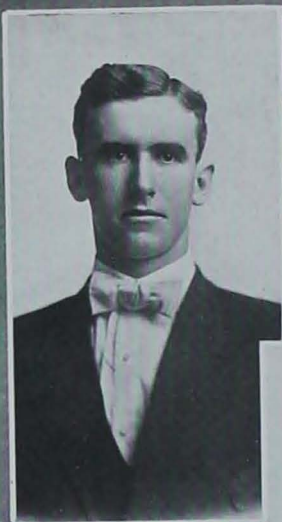
Zeta Sigma Zeta.

Welch.

Drake Freshman Debate, '08.

Kennedy Cup Debate.

"Tude" hails from the farm, but you'd never think it. Started out a plugger, but decided all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy. Now he's giving the *vice-a-versa* a trial. An accomplished fusser.





AIL, HOWARD O

Animal Husbandry.

Nevada, Iowa.

Forum.

“H. O.” has never formulated any startling theories concerning the validity of the nebular hypothesis, has never even been seen dallying along the lover’s lane of I. S. C.; but —“Oh you at Drake.” His bid for fame consists in true integrity, the ability to mind his own business, and consistent plugging for a sheepskin.



AN AUKEN, ELLSWORTH W.,

Mining Engineering.

“Van,”

Ames, Iowa.

Dutch Band.

An English and Math. shark in his day. Busy now with mining problems. A nervous, quick stepping, quick thinking chap.



ARELA, JOSEPH B.,

Mechanical Engineering.

Ames, Iowa.

Instructor in Mechanical Engineering.

Married.

“J. B.” needs no introduction to the E. E’s. and M. E’s.—most of them have been fired from the drawing room by him. As a man of much experience, he entered in ’07 as a Junior to get a roll of sheepskin to use in practical work. Duck shooting, home life, teacher’s duties and student’s cares have kept him busy.



AUGHN, HOWARD,

Animal Husbandry.

Marion, Iowa.

Kennedy Cup Debate, ’09. South Dakota Debate, ’10.

Pythian. Delta Theta Sigma. Delta Sigma Rho.

Agriculturist Staff. Cosmopolitan Club. Bomb Board.

State Triangular Debate, ’08. Declamatory Contest, ’09.

Oratorical Contest, ’09. Stock Judging Team, ’09.

Here is a believer in doing something outside of the regular college curriculum. The war-horse type, responsible, capable,— a good student and right at home on the forensic platform. Has recently extended his field of effort to include Margaret Hall and is devoting much attention thereto.







ELIF, CARLTON E.,

Electrical Engineering.

"Pete,"

Sanborn, Iowa.

Forum.

A. I. E. E.

One of General Lincoln's aides. He did the pedestrian stunt in his Freshman year of progressively marking time from here to Des Moines in 9 hours, 30 minutes. His capacity for getting lessons may be closely judged by this record of activity.



ALKER, BOYD A.,

Civil Engineering.

Des Moines, Iowa.

B Θ II Varsity Track. Class President, Fall, '09.

Bomb Board.

A. A.

Sigma Sigma.

Always looks as if he had just stepped out of a bandbox. How he does it he has never explained. Aside from his consistent college work, Boyd has found time to become one of the most popular and best liked men in his class.



ALTERS, RALPH E.,

Electrical Engineering.

"Walt," "Slivers," "Sport,"

Harlan, Iowa.

Brotherhood of St. Andrew.

Naturally endowed with mental brilliance to such a degree that work becomes play. A jolly fellow who talks most as much as a girl. Once accused of stacking a girl's room. Never seen much with the fair sex, but is always on the lookout for a good cook.



ATERMAN, CHARLES R.,

Electrical Engineering.

Newell, Iowa.

Theta Xi.

He and his pipe are often seen in the neighborhood of the campus. He started out to be a '10, but decided that the '11's were a much better class. Can do a surprisingly large amount of good work when he wants to.







ATSON, WALLACE S.,

Civil Engineering.

"Wat," "Jack," "Piper,"

Greene, Iowa.

Bomb Board.

Dutch Band.

Isn't green—if he is from "Greene." In prep days, "Piper's" rough-housing ability roused the ire of his long-suffering landlady. Go away Hall girls, but Oh! those downtown lassies. When it comes to work, "Wat" hits the line all the time, and renders good account of himself unto all his Profs.

WEISS, ALBERT,

Animal Husbandry.

Denison, Iowa.

Rho Sigma Gamma.

Class Football.

Varsity Basketball.

Forum.

Truly, beef is not necessary for an athlete. Ames' "pep" has made our pigmy great. Another man who never lets his studies interfere with his college work. Is very persistent in his attempts to make up campus lab.

WELDEN, ERNEST,

Civil Engineering.

"E. Z.,"

Iowa Falls, Iowa.

Never worries, but always tries to live up to his nickname. His motto is, "Never do today what you can put off until tomorrow. Nevertheless, we expect to see "E. Z." make as much out of life as some who stir up more dust.

WITHERHAM, J. CAMPBELL,

Forestry.

"Fuzzy," "Whit,"

Fairfield, Iowa.

Class Baseball, '09.

Not large in stature, but a mate for anyone in industry. Those silent workers are bound to make things count somewhere. For further information, apply at Forestry Office. Also see "Barrett."





WILHMANN, GEORGE,

Electrical Engineering.

Atlantic, Iowa.

Formerly one of Lincoln's Light Brigade, but lost his nerve during one of the bloodless conflicts and deserted. Some day this embryonic genius may startle the world with some wonderful electric toys.

WILBUR, WILLIAM E.,

Civil Engineering.

"Bill"

Omaha, Nebraska.

Hawkeye.

Bomb Board.

Hails from the Bug-Eater State. Plentifully endowed with wisdom, particularly of the copyrighted species. Manufacturer of "A 1" English. If stupid might have been called a grind. Can answer a question before the Prof. asks it.

WILLEY, LOUIS E.,

Veterinary.

"Duke," "Lew,"

Ames, Iowa.

K Vet. Medical Society.

Bomb Board.

A great hustler for business—says it pays to advertise. Came very near getting credit in Zoo V. for working in a produce house last summer. An all-around fellow no matter where you meet him.

WOODMAN, ARTHUR,

Civil Engineering.

"Woody,"

Russell, Iowa.

Zeta Sigma Zeta.

Two years of plugging have taught him many things among which is the folly of shunning Margaret Hall. Does not say much, but when he does talk, he is pretty sure to know what it is about. Slow and steady and a good student.







MOODY, CLYDE C.,  
Class Track,  
Delphian.

Civil Engineering.  
Newton, Iowa.  
Class Football.

Class Treasurer.

A big man, with lots of energy, as the other class teams have found out, to their sorrow. One of the stars on the '11 football squad. A capable worker, he has made many friends among his class-mates.

WRIGHT, CHARLES E.,  
Dutch Band.

Civil Engineering.  
Ames, Iowa.

A "Hand-me-down" from the '09's. He is dark haired and dark eyed and frequently permeates the brick walls of the "House of a Hundred." When not fussing, he puts in some of his time studying and keeps up well with his class.

WYLIE, PAUL E.,  
"Colonel,"

Civil Engineering.  
Des Moines, Iowa.

Hawkeye. Phileleutheroi. Major College Cadets.  
Captain Cummins Rifles. Bomb Board.

Not content with learning all he could of Mining and Civil Engineering, he came back to Short Course to find out how to be an Ag. He is General Lincoln's right hand man, which alone ought to be honor enough for anyone.

ZENTMIRE, ZELMA,  
Clio.

Science  
Ames, Iowa.

"Sweet promptings unto kindness were in her very look."

A girl who is a real student. Zelma always has a bright smile for everyone, even on a rainy day. A thorough exponent of the South Side as a desirable place to live.







IMMERMAN, ARTHUR G.,

Animal Husbandry.

"Zim,"

Washta, Iowa.

Slow and easy-going, he gets there just the same—and he's sure of it. Came to us from the '09's, but a worthy heritage. Not particularly a shining light in society, but a student of excellent quality and made of the right sort of stuff.

HALVERSON, H. A.,

Civil Engineering.

"Hal,"

Kingsley, Iowa.

"Hal" is from a town where they believe in being neither seen nor heard. A sort of invisible omnipresence. Always on hand when he is wanted, and always manages to get there with the goods, but is never in the way.

LAKE, CHARLES C.,

Animal Husbandry.

"Rivers," "Grandpa,"

Gilbert, Iowa.

Reserves, '09.

A wholed-souled man who still retains some of his youthful ways. Does not always believe that I. S. C. instructors are little Tin Gods on wheels. He had to borrow a slide rule to figure out whether he was a Junior or not.

MC ROBERTS, HILTON L.,

Veterinary.

"Mac," "Sharky,"

Columbus Junction, Iowa.

Φ Γ Δ

Vet. Med. Society.

Captain Class Football.

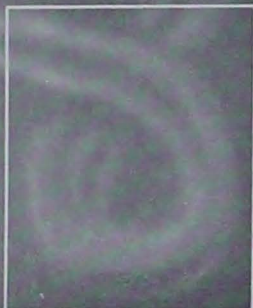
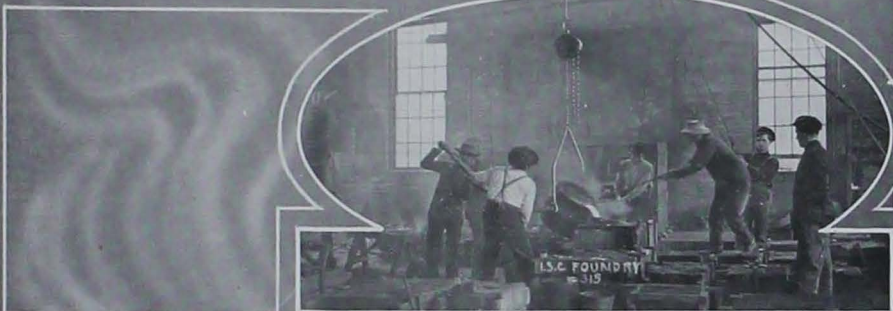
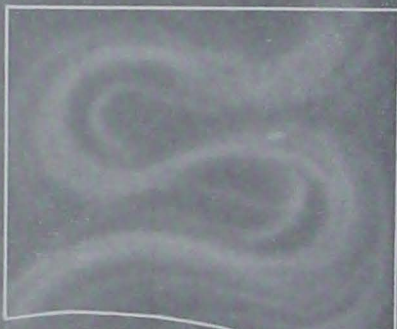
Class Baseball.

A practical sort of a fellow who does not always look on the serious side, and believes in giving work a vacation now and then. Has the ability to make a good athlete. Once in a while will "fuss."

## Gaylord Kimball Noble

Died October Twenty-Ninth, Nineteen  
Hundred Eight

College life, is after all, real life. Here we have to do with men and with movements, cloistered though we seemingly are away from the hurrying, prosaic, every-day life—To have won the esteem of his college mates, to have won more than esteem from those who knew him best, to have gained the respect of his instructors for his sincerity of purpose, to have made an impression on the college world as one in whom implicit trust could be placed—by these criterions do we say that out in the world, as a man among men, Noble would have made good. Brief as were the months he spent at I. S. C., he left a lasting impression on the minds and in the hearts of his companions. He was truly one of God's noblemen.



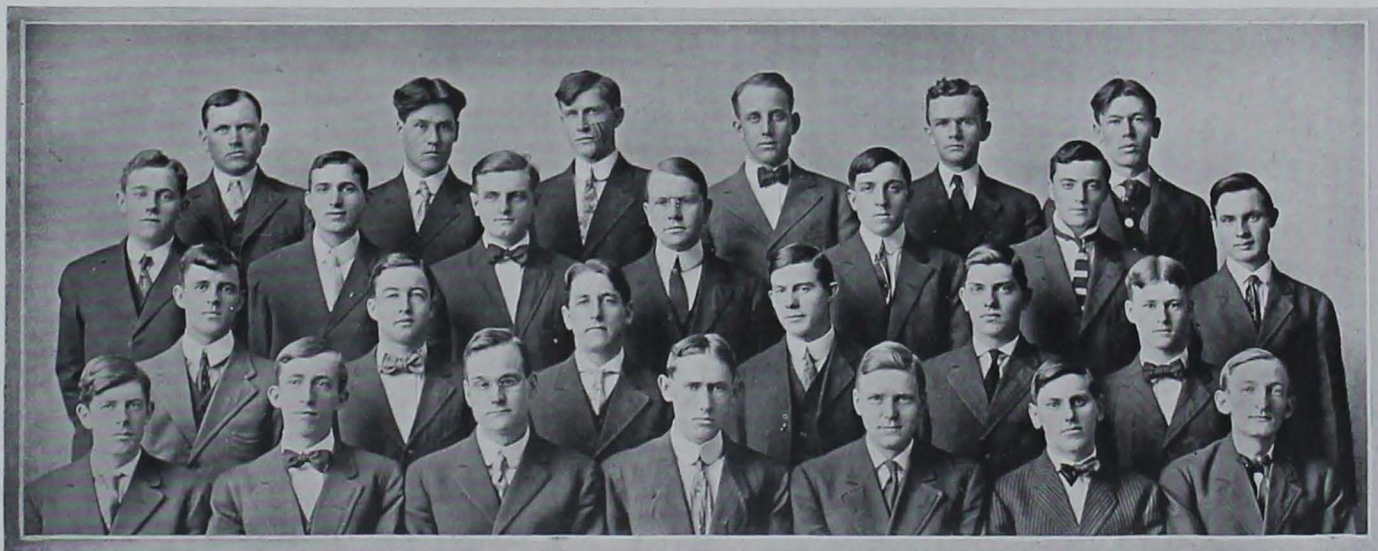
"SCIENCE WITH PRACTICE."





JUNIOR AGRONOMY.

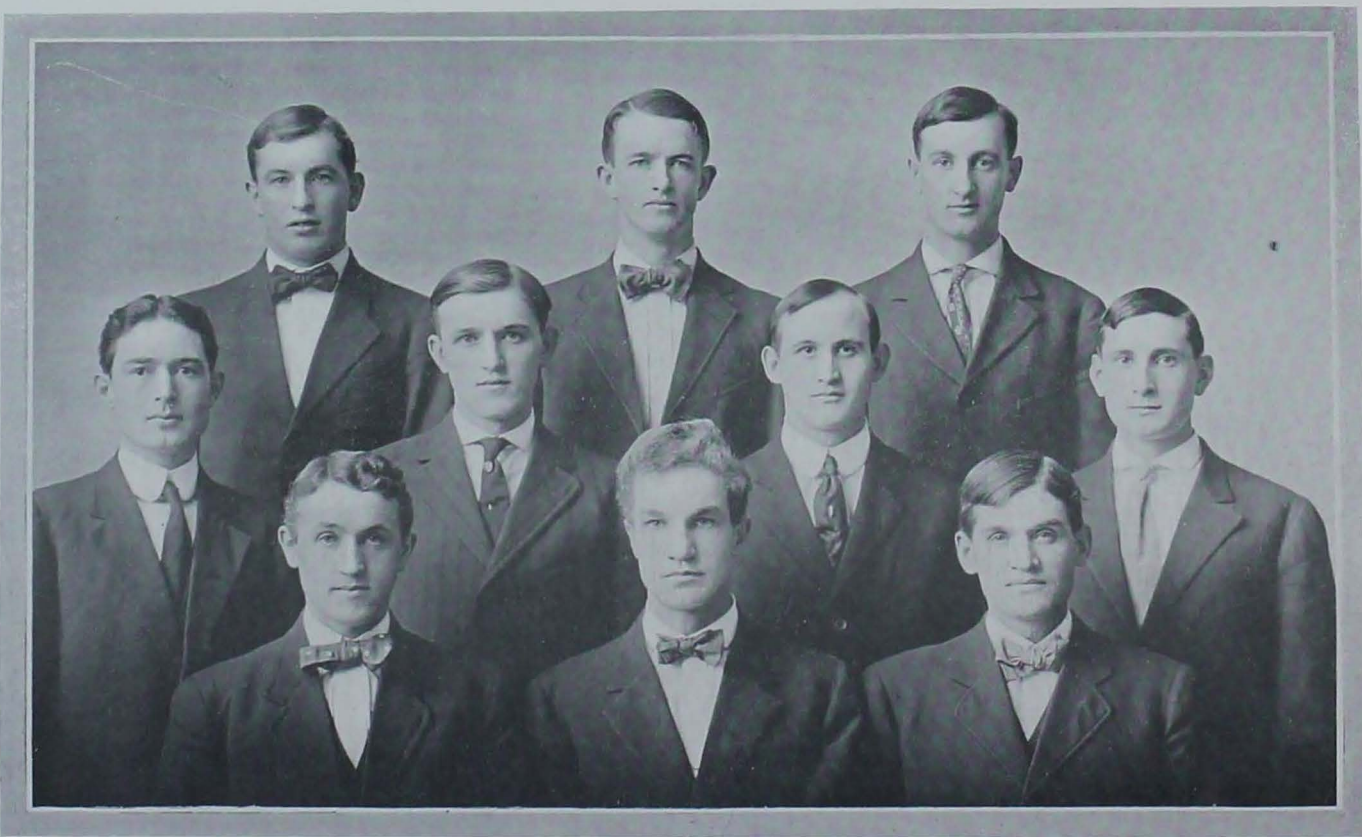
Second Row:—Zimmerman, Kingman, Eichling, Johnson, Neil, Miller, McDonald.  
Front Row:—McMillan, Haas, Lamson, Naylor, Manautou, Schmitt, Platts, Elayda.



#### JUNIOR ANIMAL HUSBANDRY

Back Row:--Hardman, McCartney, Gardner, Baker, McCormick, Shields.  
Third Row:--Davidson, Howe, Krall, Lippincott, Long, Rector, Buckland.  
Second Row:--Mayhew, Quafe, Cort, Prof. Dinsmore, Vaughn, E. C. Davis.  
Front Row:--Beresford, Blake, Darger, Baxter, Lake, Holcombe, Beinhart.





JUNIOR DAIRY.

Third Row:—Farnsworth, Hutcheson, Jones.  
Second Row:—Fuller, Trimble, Handy, Macklin.  
Front Row:—Tolstrup, Beardshear, Hammond.





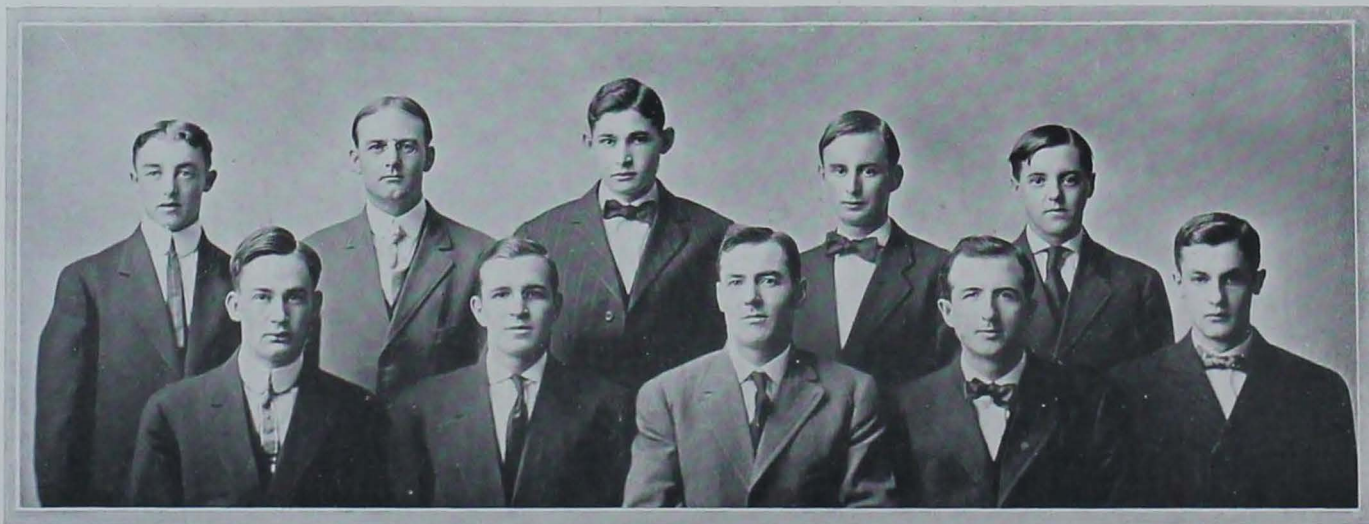
#### JUNIOR VETS.

Fourth Row:—Willey, Laird, Beverly, Schoenenberger, Nelson, Chalmers, Porterfield.

Third Row:—Doerr, Householder, McCulloch, Marks, Havner, Born, Brown.

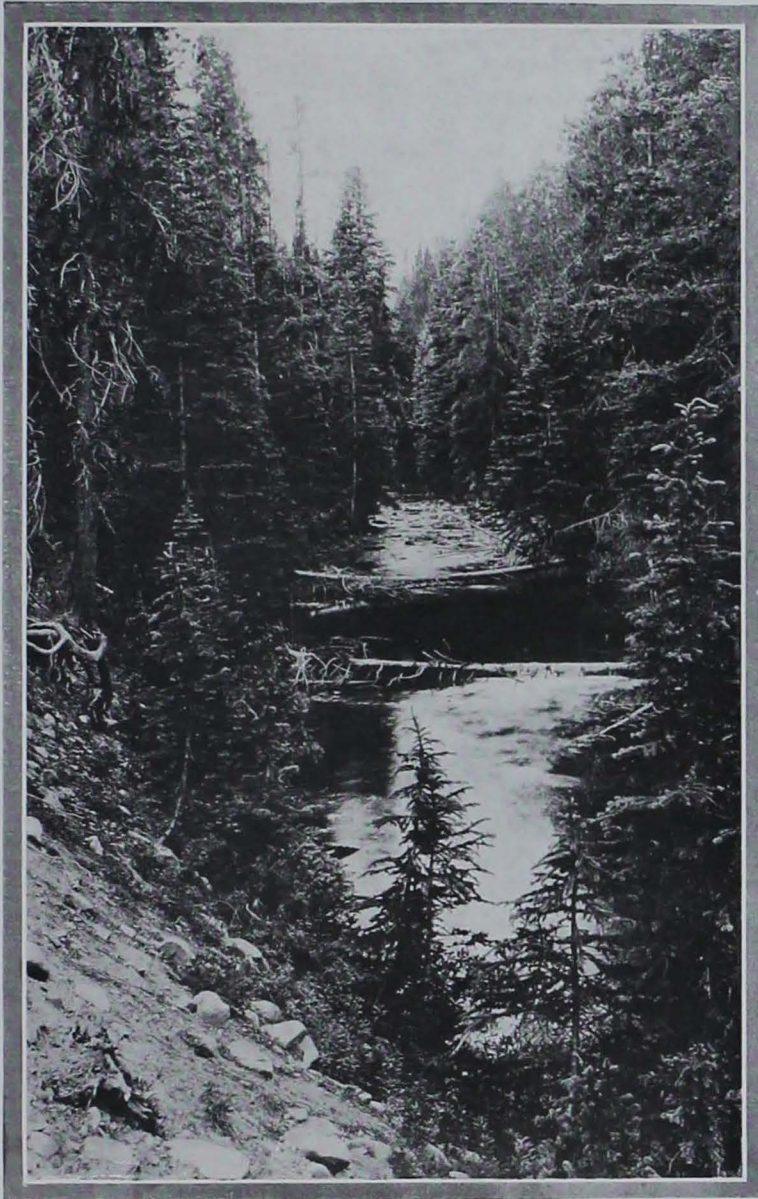
Second Row:—Reis, Freed, Buck, McElyea, Cameron, Kyner, Palmer.

Front Row:—Lattimer, Linse, Scott, Ballard, Lovesee, Bevins, Elliot.



JUNIOR FORESTERS.

Second Row:—Parke, Barrett, Hoffman, Whitham, P. T. Smith.  
Front Row:—Freeman, Reynoldson, Prof. Scott, McCall, Koepke.



"OUR FORESTS TO CONSERVE."





JUNIOR DOMESTIC SCIENCE.

Second Row:—Gail Randolph, Anita Randolph, Louise Ahlbrecht, Myrtle Ferguson.

Front Row:—Eleanor Lamb, Marie Stephens, Margaret Jones, Emma Tellier, Regina Brennan, Shirley Storm.



JUNIOR CIVILS.



#### JUNIOR ELECTRICALS.

Fourth Row:—Brown, J. D., Palmer, Barry, Klippel, Brush, Stafford, Martin.

Third Row:—Stewart, Walker, Fiester, Brown, S. A., Apple, McCune, Jensen, Waterman.

Second Row:—Raasch, Hatch, Eastwold, Tompkin, Velie, Luney, Cooley, Gilmore.

Front Row:—Schregardus, Kierulff, Wichmann, Rohwer, Long, Cerreron, Gibson, Burgeson.





#### JUNIOR MECHANICALS.

Fourth Row:—Edw. McCoy, W. N. Dickey, O. L. Amondson, W. H. Baldwin, A. R. Squyer, G. M. LaSourd, N. Leerburg, A. H. Beitel.  
 Third Row:—F. H. Morris, N. C. Kammerer, S. Madsen, Ira Harter, J. B. Kelley, E. C. DuVal, G. W. Clark.  
 Second Row:—J. H. Burlingame, Raymond Kelley, H. J. Paulsen, R. L. Howes, J. B. Varela, E. L. Evans, C. S. Narvis, A. C. Leonard.  
 Front Row:—J. F. Ferm, J. T. Bates, R. A. Norman, W. H. Meeker, R. H. Porter, R. E. Roudebush, M. R. Dowson.



"MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING."

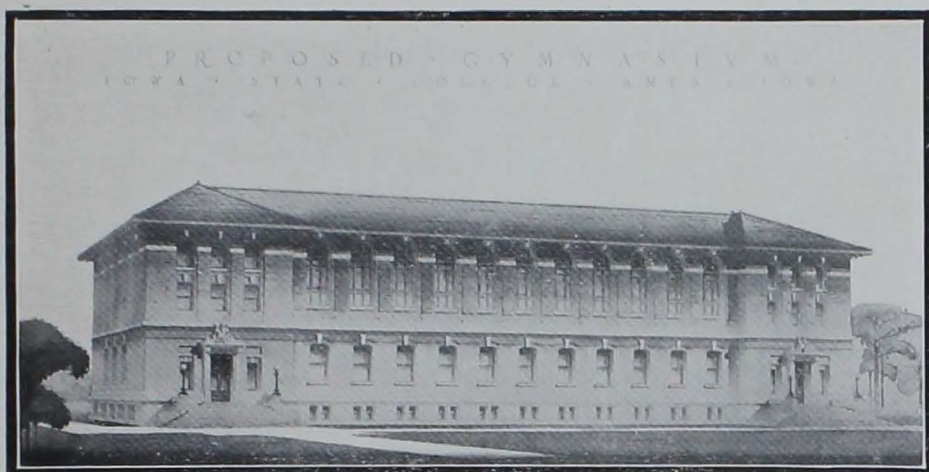


# ATHLETICS









## Athletic Council.

J. P. Watson, Trainer.

Dr. A. B. Storms.

Prof. Herman Knapp—Treasurer.

### FACULTY.

C. F. Curtiss—President.

S. W. Beyer.

L. B. Spinney.

A. A. Bennett.

S. C. Williams—Secretary.

### BUSINESS MEN.

M. K. Smith—Vice-President.

Geo. Judisch.

### STUDENT MEMBERS.

Freshman—Chris Juhl.

Sophomore—R. C. Fulton.

Junior—B. F. Cockerell.

Senior—C. H. Kemler.



# VARSIY FOOT BALL SQUAD 1909

Top Row:--Cockerell, Half Back; Kraft, End; Ringheim, Half Back; Chappel, End; Grey, Tackle; Rutledge, End; Scott, Center; Tellier, End; Jones, Coach.

Second Row:--Elliott, Guard; Harte, Half Back; Smith, Guard; Henninger, Guard; McCoy, Quarter Back; Sharp, Tackle; Troeger, Tackle; Sauerburg, Guard; Wilmarthe Tackle; Williams, Coach.

Bottom Row:--Fulton, End; Cover, End; Biglow, Full Back; O. Banion, Guard; Johnson, Full Back; Heggen, Quarter Back; Andrews, Half Back; Reeves, End; Ketman, Guard; Watson Trainer.





RESERVES.

Third Row:—Lambert (Coach), Arentson, Crawford, TeVeltrup, Kirk, McDonald, Scott, Slater, Peterson, Clark, Hubbard (Coach).

Second Row:—Hunt, Stott, Rohwer, H. B. Clark, Freedman, Lake, Frevert, Comfort, Wall.

Front Row:—Hites, Juhl, Fox, Ludwick, Youngdale, Carson, Adams, Marsh, Maine, Sprague.



Clyde Williams, Coach.



R. H. Wilmarthe, Captain, '09.





## Football Season 1909.



WHEN football practice started on the State Field in the fall of 1909 there was, as usual, a large number of candidates out gunning for positions left vacant on the championship '08 team. Only two of the old veterans were left. This sad state of affairs was bound to create a few pessimists who forecasted much stormy weather for Ames rooters, but not so with Coach Williams. In an untiring manner and with a Sherlock Holmes instinct for singling out the most promising candidates for each position, he finally matured a crop of prospects which was entitled to a claim on a large piece of "Championship Pie" throughout the entire season. Even in the last game it seemed that I. S. C. would share even honors with a couple of our able opponents.

The season was opened by a game with Coe. For many of the Cyclones this was the first varsity game in which they had played, and the plucky little Coe eleven held the score down to a fighting basis.

When the Cyclones pulled out for Minneapolis the following week their ambition was to keep the Gophers within reasonable bounds, for it was known that Minnesota was represented by one of the strongest teams they had produced for many years. The Gophers had met and defeated Iowa by a decisive score only the week before. Everything seemed to be against

the Cyclones in this game. The field was a sea of mud and a beating rain persisted throughout the day. However, the Gophers succeeded in rolling up only eighteen points during the first half, while in the second half the Cyclones held them at a standstill.

With the memory of defeat at Minneapolis the team met Grinnell and won decisively. The following week the Missouri Tigers, who eventually became champions of the Missouri Valley Section, invaded Ames with the expectation of making a meal of the Cyclones, but they had to be content with a tie score.

The next engagement was with Cornell, the well remembered adversary who stole a march on the '08 Cyclones. The team was determined, playing like demons from the first kick-off until the last whistle. Cornell battled royally but their line could not withstand the onslaught. When the smoke had rolled away the score stood eighteen to six.

"On to Iowa." Another game was to be played with our ancient rivals. Although crippled and weary, the Cyclones, and a host of enthusiastic supporters pressed on to meet the enemy. The field was heavy and it seemed that the team could not rally to action after the first few smashes, but there was not a team in the state that could have beaten Iowa that day. The Cyclones were defeated but not disgraced.

The season closed with the annual game at Drake, on Thanksgiving day. Again it seemed that adversity was our ally, and after an informal benediction the Cyclones accepted gracefully third place in the State. There was no one to say that they had not done well, much better than conditions seemed to justify at the opening of the season.

#### THE SCHEDULE WAS AS FOLLOWS:

Ames.....	11	Coe.....	5
Ames.....	0	Minnesota.....	18
Ames.....	24	Grinnell.....	0
Ames.....	6	Missouri.....	6
Ames.....	23	Des Moines.....	0
Ames.....	18	Cornell.....	6
Ames.....	0	Iowa.....	16
Ames.....	0	Drake.....	11





Lambert.



Hubbard.



Jones.

#### ASSISTANT COACHES.

In view of the record made by the varsity football squad last fall it seems only appropriate that something should be said of the men who day after day directed the practice work. With nearly all new men they developed a team that held an even claim for championship honors up to the final game of the season. Besides producing the varsity however, a large bunch of men were given a good workout and plenty of promising material ought to be in shape to compete for places on the next team.



Coover.



Bickham.

Sue Jones was back into the harness again as usual. Guy Lambert, Prof. Coover, M. H. Bickham and Homer Hubbard were ever ready to assist and every one of these men had an important part in making the team what it was. Jones, Lambert and Hubbard are old "A" men having all played on championship teams. Prof. Coover participated somewhat prominently in sports while a student in the University of Ohio, and M. H. Bickham, General Secretary of the Young Men's Christian Association booted the pigskin for the University of Pennsylvania. With the coaching given by these men last season, it seems reasonable to predict that the chances for a championship team next fall will be even at least.





Scott.



Troeger.



Gray.

SCOTT, C. E. Mining Engineering.  
*"Scottie."*

Captain 1910. Center.

He played the most consistent game of any man on the team, playing every minute of every game and never having time taken out for bruises. He was chosen by many for center on the "All Iowa Team." "Scottie" was elected captain for the season '10 unanimously and under his leadership another championship team is certainly within the realm of enlightened promise.

TROEGER, P. C. Animal Husbandry.  
*"Troeg."*

Tackle.

"Troeg" got the bad end of ill luck. Couldn't seem to get into condition and square on his feet. Still suffering with a bad knee.

GRAY, R. B., Agricultural Engineering.  
*"Deak."*

Tackle.

"Deak" just took the bit in his teeth and played like "Old Harry." Steady and consistent.

FULTON, ROBERT. Dairy.  
*"Fat."*

End.

Got under punts well and tackled hard and sure. Had to use a stick for navigation during the Drake game. Good stuff to carry over.

JOHNSTON, W. D. Civil Engineering.  
*"Jons."*

Fullback.

"Jons" was great at bucking the line. They could not find his punts A-tall down at Drake. His boot proved good throughout the season.



Fulton.



Johnston.



Wilmarthe.



Elliott.



Harte.



Chappel.



Smith.

WILMARTHE, R. H.

"Brick."

Captain 1909.

C. E. Special.

Tackle.

As a captain "Brick" made good, and as a player he was always fighting and never gave up. His fighting spirit helped pull the team out of many tight places. Severely injured in the Iowa game and under the weather during the Drake game, he was forced to stay at home during the final struggle for an even place in the State Championship Honors. In spite of all odds his career as captain was of the "never die" sort that has won Ames State Championship under less adversity.

CHAPPEL, A. R.

"Chappie."

End.

Animal Husbandry.

"Chappie" played a good consistent game throughout the season. He was a sure tackler and never out of the game on account of injuries.

SMITH, W. A.

"Smitty."

Guard.

Forestry.

A steady consistent player. Showed Cornell how it was done.

ELLIOTT, F. A.

"Jim."

Guard.

Animal Husbandry.

Unanimous choice for "All Iowa" guard. Equally good at running with the ball and playing defense.

HARTE, E. C.

"Busty."

Halfback.

Mechanical Engineering.

Unanimous choice for half on "All Iowa." Surest man on the team to carry ball for a gain.



Cockerell.



Rutledge.



Sharp.

COCKERELL, FRED. Civil Engineering.  
*"Fritz."*  
 Halfback.

"Little, but Oh My!" Can carry the ball for a good gain and puts up good defense.

RUTLEDGE, R. L. Animal Husbandry.  
*"Rut."*  
 End.

Had "Family" troubles in the Grinnell game. Plays a hard game always.

SHARP, E. P. Civil Engineering.  
*"Danny."*  
 Tackle.

Always there when needed and never did less than his best.

TELLIER, G. H. Dairy.  
*"Dad."*  
 End.

"Dad" struck a streak of bad luck the past season. Between games he spent much time at the hospital with a game knee. However, he did credit to his Irish ancestry.

HENNINGER, F. E. Mining Engineering.  
*"Hen"*  
 Guard.

Another cripple, but ever ready with his best when given an opportunity. Keep your eye on him.



Tellier.



Henninger.





Ringheim.



Bigelow.



Kraft.



Heggen.



McCoy.

RINGHEIM, H. I.

"Ring."

Halfback.

"Ring" made good gains with the ball and his defense was very able. He was knocked out of the Iowa and Drake games on account of a broken collar bone.

Forestry.

HEGGEN, A. N.

"Abbie."

Quarterback.

"Abbie" was crippled with a game ankle throughout the season but his playing was at all times consistent. Always snappy and cheerful.

Animal Husbandry.

MCCOY, EDWARD. Mechanical Engineering.

"Mac."

Quarterback.

"Mac" has a cool head. Always able to find the opponent's weak spot and proved efficient in smashing it.

BIGELOW, H. T. Electrical Engineering.

"Big."

Halfback.

In spite of his game knee his boot was a mighty good asset for the team when near the danger line.

KRAFT, J. H.

"Dutch."

End.

Civil Engineering.

You never could tell if "Dutch" was worried. Always in high spirits himself and serves as a good tonic for the less hopeful. It was no use to try to catch him if he got away.



Andrews.



La Sourd.



Ketman.

ANDREWS, H. L.  
*"Andy."*  
 Halfback.

Played a good game while he lasted but had to quit early in the season.

LA SOURD, G. M. Mechanical Engineering.  
*"G. M."*  
 Halfback.

Starred on the Junior class team and played a worthy part in defeating Cornell.

KETMAN, C. F. Agricultural Engineering.  
*"Ket."*  
 Guard.

"Ket's" giant build made the visitors hump in order to down him. A promising candidate for next season.

ADAMS, H. E. Civil Engineering.  
*"Mike."*  
 Yell Leader.

As a loyal rooter for the varsity, Mike has no peer. Always on deck with a Sunny Jim countenance and clear whistle. Acts in the capacity of advance agent when occasion demands. Charter member of "A Number One Chapter of Quo Vadis."



Mike Adams, Yell-Leader.







ABBIE RETURNS PUNT.



END RUN BY JOHNSTON.



"TACKLE SMASH."





SMITH KICKS OFF AT DRAKE.



"BUSTY SMASH."



"END RUN."



A. A. FRATERNITY

Third Row:--Smith, Tellier, Van Slyke, Harte, Cockerell, Gray, Fulton, Thomas, Hyzer, Chappel, Clarkson, Brown, Herbert

Second Row:--McCoy, Scott, Williams (Clyde), Holcombe, Beiter, Mosher, Lee.

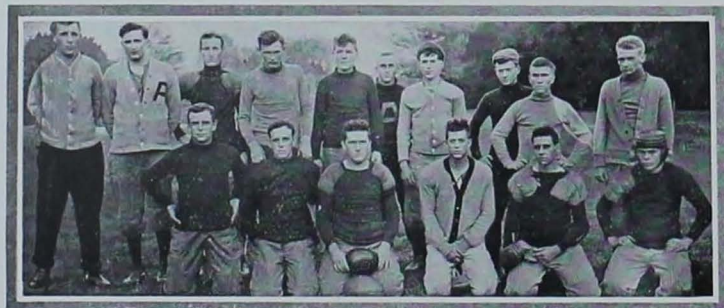
Front Row:--Kraft, Collins, S. Lambert, Johnston, Hubbard, Matter.





I. S. C. DUTCH BAND.





Senior.



Freshman.



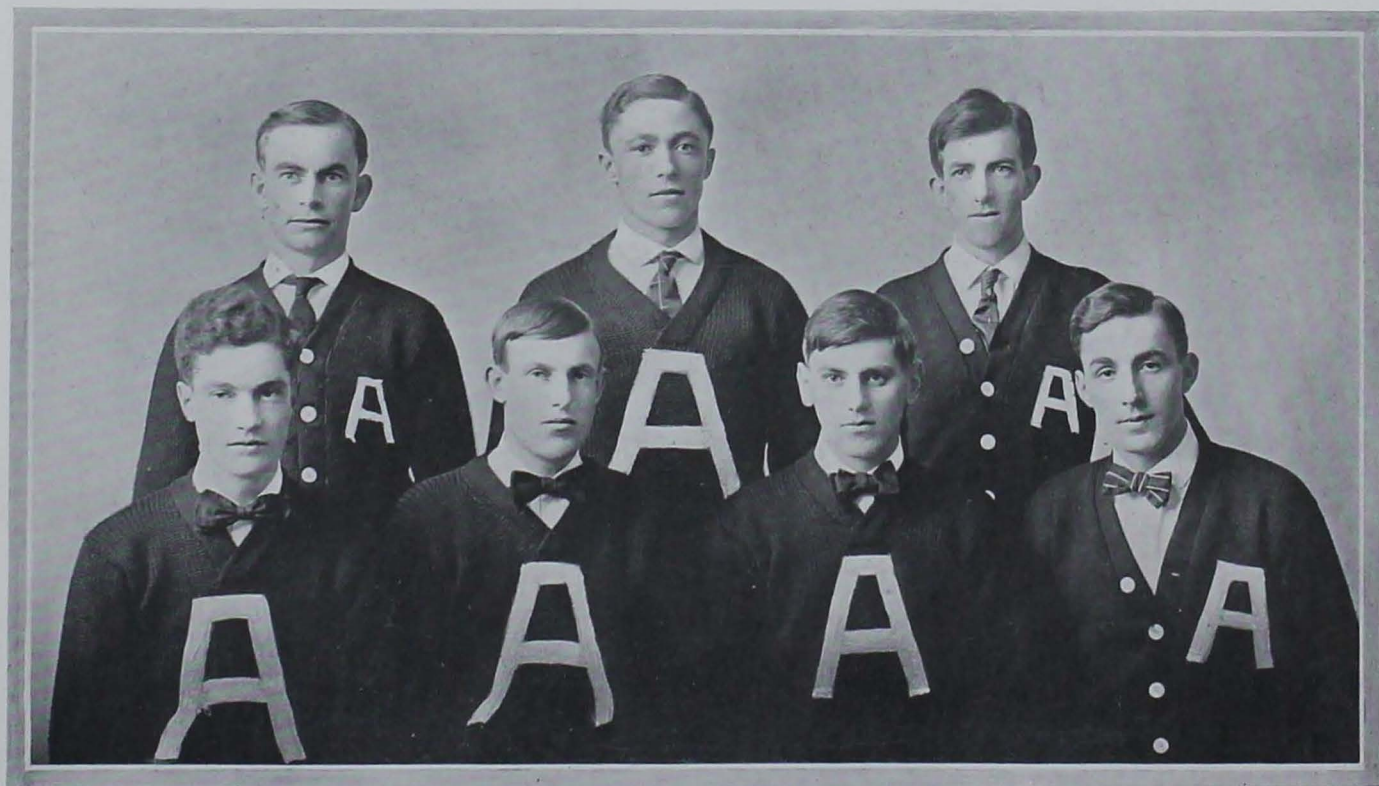
Junior.



Sophomore.

# CLASS FOOTBALL '09.

Oct. 1, Freshmen 5, Sophomores 5. Juniors 5, Seniors 5  
 Oct. 8, Freshmen 0, Sophomores 0. Juniors 7, Seniors 0.  
 Oct. 16, Freshmen 6, Sophomores 0. Oct. 16, Juniors 0, Freshmen 16.



JUNIOR "A" MEN

Second Row:--Joe D. Brown, Fred B. Cockerell, C. E. Mosher.

Front Row:--Edward McCoy, LuVerne Lee, Frank L. Holcombe, G. C. Beiter.





Edward te Veltrup  
H. M. Herbert, Clyde Williams--Coach, A. R. Chappel.  
Joe D. Brown, Clark Mosher.  
Rob't. K. Walker, Albert Weiss.





## Basketball, 1910

The season just closed marks a triumph for our Basketball team. With no suitable place for practice, a winning team was hardly thought possible at the beginning of the season. The results more than justified conditions.

Out of a schedule of sixteen stiff games the team succeeded in winning nine. Grinnell and Kansas, with the two best teams in the Missouri Valley, were able to excel the work of our own Varsity. By winning two games from Nebraska and four from Drake, Ames tied with Nebraska for the championship of the northern section of the Missouri Valley Conference.

Most of the games were close and hard fought, and, coming as they did, in rapid succession, they told heavily upon our men. As a result the close of the season found the team in poor condition to go into the final three games which were the hardest of the entire schedule.

The prospects for a winning team next year are bright. Although the loss of Captain Herbert will leave a big gap in the line-up at forward, there is plenty of good material among the new men coming on and I. S. C. can at least hope for better conditions under which to train next team.

### BASKETBALL SCHEDULE AT HOME

JAN. 25—Ames	40.....	Drake	16
FEB. 2—Ames	36.....	Neb. Wes.	16
FEB. 5—Ames	27.....	Iowa	30
FEB. 11—Ames	34.....	Nebraska	23
FEB. 12—Ames	18.....	Nebraska	17
FEB. 15—Ames	13.....	Missouri	11
FEB. 16—Ames	33.....	Drake	23
FEB. 19—Ames	15.....	Grinnell	56
FEB. 24—Ames	18.....	Kansas	34

### ABROAD

JAN. 20—Ames	40.....	Neb. Wes.	37
JAN. 21—Ames	21.....	Nebraska	24
JAN. 22—Ames	26.....	Nebraska	29
FEB. 1—Ames	32.....	Drake	13
FEB. 21—Ames	12.....	Drake	11
FEB. 25—Ames	7.....	Grinnell	25
FEB. 26—Ames	12.....	Iowa	24



VARSITY TRACK TEAM

L. McElyea, Cockerell, Kraft, Horton, Trullinger, Lattimer, VanMeter, Smith, Thomas, Packer, Holcombe, Kemler, Shannon, Tellier, Green, Evans, H. McElyea, Watson, (Trainer)  
Graham, Carlson, E. Lambert, Amesbury, McCullough, Hyzer, Williams, G. Lambert, Bristol, Waggoner, Young Lee, Clapper.

## Track, 1909



Council of War

Under the ban of low mercury and blustery weather, not mentioning the old "Ram shackle" which has had to serve through many triumphant seasons, as a gymnasium et cetera, a large band of men turned out for track early in the season. While many of the veterans of the year previous were missing, those who were left, promised better things than ever before, and several new prospects were developed under Jack's watchful training.

April seventeenth was an ideal spring day, warm and yet brisk. The bleachers were packed by a jolly and anxious crowd. As usual everything did not turn out just as "doped," yet the seniors won the meet by a wide margin. The features of the afternoon were Si's hammer-throw, the strong showing for the Freshman by Manning in the mile, and the work of Beard who received a fitting ovation as he broke the tape the fourth and

last time in his Union bannered jersey.

The following week was taken up dodging in and out of the old shed to avoid being snowed under or frozen to death. On April twenty-fourth East High came up to take on the Freshman who defeated them by a total score of 75 to 52. A week later West High came up to profit by the mistake of their sister school only to receive a like defeat. The great race of the day was the mile in which Manning defeated Redfern by several yards in the fast time of 4 minutes 59 2-5 seconds.

On May eighth spring and Drake arrived, the former apparently to stay, the latter just for a spell. Packer, "Si," "Guy," and Kraft, with the rest of the bunch were in shape, and trimmed the Ducklings 109 2-3 to 26 1-3.

A week later the team started early for Grinnell, but washouts held them up so they did not arrive on the field until the time set for the events. The meet was very close, Iowa college winning by a margin of 3 1-3 points. Shannon and H. B. McElyea won their "A," the former by taking first in the mile, and the latter by winning the half mile.

While Grinnell won the State meet, at many times the "dope sheet" was upset. "Si" raised his record of the year previous four feet in the hammer throw.

During the interval which elapsed before the Missouri Valley meet countless rumors of lightening sprints and Sampson-like weight men in the universities of Kansas, Missouri, and Nebraska kept floating around. These super-heated floaters together with the uncertainty as to whether Grinnell and Morningside would go to Des Moines or Chicago, made the Missouri Valley meet an uncertain quantity. Not until the last event was over could Grinnell claim the victory. Cockerell, Holcombe, and Hyzer won their "A."

The fall meet showed up some mighty good material for the spring meets. With Kraft's smile and muscle wedded to Jack's training the prospects for 1910 look bright.





J. P. Watson, Trainer.



E. Lambert, Track Captain, '09.

# HOME FIELD MEET, APRIL 17, 1909.

EVENTS	FIRST	SECOND	THIRD	RECORD
100 yd. Dash	Packer, Jr.	Knowles, Sr.	Trullinger, Jr.	10 2-5 sec.
1 mile Run	Beard, Sr.	Manning, Fr.	Scott, Fr.	5 min. 20 3-5 sec.
120 yd. Hurdle	Holcombe, Soph.	Hewitt, Sr.	Walker, Soph.	16 1-5 sec.
440 yd. Dash	Beard, Sr.	Van Meter, Jr.	Shannon, Sr.	55 1-5 sec.
220 yd. Hurdle	I. McElyea, Soph.	Hewitt, Sr.	Welty, Fr.	27 sec.
880 yd. Run	Beard, Sr.	Kraft, Jr.	H. B. McElyea, Sr.	tie 2 min. 10 2-5 sec.
			Dyer, Fr.	
220 yd. Dash	Packer, Jr.	Knowles, Sr.	Young, Jr.	23 4-5 sec.
2 mile Run	Kemler, Jr.	Clapper, Soph.	Shannon, Sr.	10 min. 40 sec.
1 mile Relay	Junior	Sophomore	Freshman	3 min. 47 sec.
880 yd. Relay	Senior	Sophomore	Freshman	1 min. 38 3-5 sec.
16 lb. Hammer Throw	Si Lambert, Sr.	Williams, Sr.	Troger, Fr.	144.7 ft.
Discus Throw	Williams, Sr.	Smith, Soph.	Si Lambert, Sr.	106.35 ft.
Pole Vault	Hyzer, Fr.	McCullough, Sr.		9.8 ft.
		Evans, Jr. tie		
		Hough, Fr.		
Shot Put	Smith, Soph.	Graham, Sr.	Si Lambert, Sr.	35.9 ft.
Broad Jump	Guy Lambert, Sr.	Walker, Soph.	Hewitt, Sr.	21.45 ft.
High Jump	Lee, Soph.	Crawford, Fr.	Corray, Fr.	5.4 ft.
TOTAL Seniors 59 5-6, Sophomores 36, Juniors 29 1-3, Freshmen 18 5-6.				

# DRAKE AT AMES, MAY 8, 1909.

EVENT	FIRST	SECOND	THIRD	RECORD
100 yd. Dash	Packer (A)	Trullinger (A)	McCord (D)	10 2-5 sec.
1 mile Run	Feike (D)	Cockerell (A)	Amesburg (A)	4 min. 47 2-5 sec.
120 yd. Hurdle	McCord (D)	Horton (A)	Walker (A)	16 2-5 sec.
440 yd. Dash	Van Meter (A)	Thompson (A)	Law (A)	54 3-5 sec.
220 yd. Hurdle	McCord (D)	L. McElyea (A)	Horton (A)	26 4-5 sec.
880 yd. Run	H. B. McElyea (A)	Kraft (A)	Frevort (A)	2 min. 8 3-5 sec.
220 yd. Dash	Packer (A)	Young (A)	Green (A)	22 3-5 sec.
1 mile Relay	Ames	Drake		3 min. 43 4-5 sec.
2 mile Run	Kemler (A)	Shannon (A)	Clapper (A)	10 min. 11 3-5 sec.
880 yd. Relay	Ames	Drake		1 min. 35 sec.
Discus Throw	Woodrow (D)	Welson (D)	Smith (A)	116.4 ft.
Pole Vault	McCullough (A)	Evans (A) tie		10 ft.
		Hyzer (A)		
Shot Put	Graham (A)	Smith (A)	Packer (A)	40.3 ft.
Hammer Throw	S. Lambert (A)	Williams (A)	Woodrow (D)	143.4 ft.
High Jump	Lee (A)	Snyder (D) tie		5 ft. 4 in.
		Tracy (A)		
		Hyzer (A)		
Broad Jump	G. Lambert (A)	Walker (A)	Bristol (A)	21.9 ft.
TOTAL Ames 109 2-3, Drake 26 1-3.				

# AMES AT GRINNELL, MAY 15, 1909.

EVENT	FIRST	SECOND	THIRD	RECORD
100 yd. Dash	Turner (G)	Packer (A)	Trullinger (A)	10 2-5 sec.
1 mile Run	Shannon (A)	Miles (G)	Boyack (G)	4 min. 51 sec.
440 yd. Dash	Flannagan (G)	Shintron (G)	Wolf (G)	54 sec.
220 yd. Hurdle	Bair (G)	McIntosh (G)	Horton (A)	27 4-5 sec.
880 yd. Run	McElyea (A)	Kraft (A)	Hutchins (G)	2 min. 9 4-5 sec.
120 yd. Hurdle	Bair (G)	McIntosh (G)	Walker (A)	16 3-5 sec.
220 yd. Dash	Turner (G)	Packer (A)	Knowles (A)	22 4-5 sec.
1 mile Relay	Ames	Grinnell		3 min. 40 sec.
2 mile Run	Shannon (A)	Waggoner (A)	Strowks (G)	10 min. 52 sec.
Pole Vault	Carter (G)	McCullough (A)	tie	10 ft. 8 3-4 in.
		Clark (G)		
Discus Throw	Smith (A)	Zeigler (G)	Hunter (G)	120 ft. 4 in.
16 lb. Shot Put	Zeigler (G)	Graham (A)	Sparks (G)	39 ft. 2 1-2 in.
16 lb. Hammer Throw	S. Lambert (A)	Zeigler (G)	Williams (A)	133 ft. 5 in.
Broad Jump	G. Lambert (A)	Knowles (G)	Walker (A) tie	21 ft. 6 in.
			Bristol (A)	
High Jump	Wells (G)	Lee (A)	Clark (G) tie	5 ft. 7 in.
			Cross (G)	
			Tracy (A)	
TOTAL Ames 66 1-3, Grinnell 69 2-3.				





Start "100 Yard Dash"—State Meet.



{ Dutch Kraft Finishes Half-Mile.



Packer Finishes the Hundred.

**STATE MEET, MAY 29, 1909.**

EVENT	FIRST	SECOND	THIRD	RECORD
100 yd. Dash	Turner (G)	Packer (A)	Bair (S)	10 1-5 sec.
1 mile Run	Barn (N)	Berkstresser (M)	Boyaek (G)	4 min. 35 sec.
			Waggoner (A) tie	
120 yd. Hurdle	Wendel (M)	Brown (M)	Hyland (I)	16 1-5 sec.
440 yd. Dash	Turner (G)	Flannagan (G)	R. Havens (D)	51 sec.
220 yd. Hurdle	McIntosh (G)	Bair (G)	Brown (M)	26 4-5 sec.
880 yd. Run	Berkstresser (M) tie		Harris (S)	2 min. 6 2-5 sec.
	Kraft (A)			
220 yd. Dash	Turner (G)	Packer (A)	Gill (G)	22 3-5 sec.
1 mile Relay	Drake	Grinnell	Iowa	3 min. 29 1-5 sec.
2 mile Run	Chapman (M)	Stronks (G)	Shannon (A)	10 min. 24 sec.
880 yd. Relay	Grinnell	Ames	Drake	1 min. 23 sec.
Pole Vault	Clark (G)	Carter (G) tie		10 ft. 9 in.
		McCullough (A)		
Discus Throw	Stutsman (I)	Zeigler (G)	Woodrow (D)	119 ft. 9 in.
High Jump	Engstrom (I) tie		Wells (G)	5 ft. 9 1-4 in.
	Lee (A)			
16 lb. Shot Put	Zeigler (G)	Graham (A)	Sparks (G)	38 ft. 11 1-2 in.
Broad Jump	Knowles (G)	G. Lambert (A)	Rolland (D)	22 ft. 3 1-4 in.
16 lb. Hammer Throw	S. Lambert (A)	Zeigler (G)	Williams (A)	142 ft. 11 in.
TOTAL Grinnell 63 1-2, Ames 32 1-2, Morningside 21, Iowa 11, Drake 9, Normal 5, Simpson 2.				

**MISSOURI VALLEY MEET, JUNE 5, 1909**

EVENT	FIRST	SECOND	THIRD	RECORD
100 yd. Dash	Haddock (K)	Wildman (M)	Gill (G)	10 sec.
1 mile Run	Johnson (M)	George (N)	Cockerell (A)	4 min. 34 2-5 sec.
120 yd. Hurdle	McDonald (N)	Bair (G)	Holcombe (A)	16 2-5 sec.
440 yd. Dash	R. Havens (D)	Burke (N)	Reed (N)	51 sec.
220 yd. Hurdle	McDonald (N)	McIntosh (G)	Bair (G)	25 3-5 sec.
880 yd. Run	Kraft (A)	Shuck (M)	Amberson (N)	2 min. 4 1-5 sec.
220 yd. Dash	Haddock (K)	Green (A)	Campbell (N)	22 4-5 sec.
2 mile Run	Steele (M)	Waggoner (A)	Shannon (A)	10 min. 7 3-5 sec.
1 mile Relay	Drake	Grinnell tie		3 min. 27 4-5 sec.
		Nebraska		
Pole Vault	Clark (G)	Russell (N)	Hyzer (A)	10 ft. 9 1-4 in.
Discus Throw	Roberts (M) tie		Zeigler (G)	120 ft. 2 in.
	Wildner (M)			
Shot Put	Zeigler (G)	Collins (N)	Graham (A)	39 ft. 2 in.
Hammer Throw	Si Lambert (A)	Zeigler (G)	Ford (M)	144 ft. 5 in.
Broad Jump	Knowles (G) tie		Walker (A)	21 ft. 6 1-2 in.
	G. Lambert (A)			
High Jump	Wells (G)	Herzog (M) tie		5 ft. 9 1-2 in.
		Morgan (S. D.)		
		Lee (A)		
TOTAL Grinnell 33, Nebraska 30, Ames 27 1-3, Missouri 23 1-3, Kansas 10, Drake, 10 South Dakota 1 1-3.				





Start "2 Mile" State Meet.



Hop Lee--"Honey Boy"



Touch-off in Relay--State Meet



# EAST HIGH VS. FRESHMEN, APRIL 24, 1909.

EVENT	FIRST	SECOND	THIRD	RECORD
100 yd. Dash	Gates (EH)	Hough (A)	Baird (EH)	11 sec.
1 mile Run	Manning (A)	Townsend (EH)	Clarkson (A)	5 min. 0 2-5 sec.
120 yd. Hurdle	Newman (A)	Welty (A)	Gates (EH)	17 2-5 sec.
440 yd. Dash	Baird (EH)	Cressler (A)	McCardy (A)	59 3-5 sec.
220 yd. Hurdle	Welty (A)	Gates (EH)	Stiles (EH)	28 3-5 sec.
880 yd. Run	Leibslie (EH)	Dyer (A)	Clarkson (A)	2 min. 19 3-5 sec.
220 yd. Dash	Hough (A)	Gates (EH)	Lessel (A)	24 4-5 sec.
1 mile Relay	Ames			3 min. 53 3-5 sec.
880 Relay	Ames			1 min. 44 2-5 sec.
Pole Vault	Metcalf (EH)	Hough (A) tie Hartenbauer (EH)		9 ft. 4 in.
Discus Throw	Vincent (A)	Newman (A)	Metcalf (EH)	111.7 ft.
High Jump	Corray (A)	Laird (A)	Stiles (EH)	5 ft. 4 in.
12 lb. Shot Put	Vincent (A)	Metcalf (EH)	Stott (A)	38 ft.
Broad Jump	Gates (EH)	Guth (EH)	Baird (EH)	20.8 ft.
12 lb. Hammer Throw	Newman (A)	Brophy (EH)	Stiles (EH)	126.6 ft.
TOTAL Freshmen 75, East High 52.				

# WEST HIGH VS. FRESHMEN, MAY 1, 1909.

EVENT	FIRST	SECOND	THIRD	RECORD
100 yd. Dash	Hough (A)	Howard (A)	Hammitt (WH)	10 4-5 sec.
220 yd. Dash	Harris (WH)	Howard (A)	Hough (A)	24 sec.
1 mile Run	Manning (A)	Redfern (WH)	Clarkson (A)	4 min. 59 2-5 sec.
120 yd. Hurdle	Hammitt (WH)	Emerson (A)	Newman (A)	16 2-5 sec.
440 yd. Dash	Harris (WH)	Saunders (WH)	Cressler (A)	58 3-5 sec.
220 yd. Hurdle	Welty (A)	Hammitt (WH)	Stott (A)	28 sec.
880 yd. Run	Methias (WH)	Dyer (A)	Clarkson (A)	2 min. 13 3-5 sec.
1 mile Relay	West High			3 min. 59 3-5 sec.
880 yd. Relay	West High			1 min. 45 2-5 sec.
Pole Vault	Hough (A)	Harper (WH) tie Foster (WH)		9 ft. 3 in.
Discus Throw	Vincent (A)	Newman (A)	Clinite (WH)	101 ft.
High Jump	Crawford (A)	Corray (A)	Oldfield (WH)	5 ft. 3 1-2 in.
Shot Put	Geneser (WH)	Stott (A)	Clinite (W. H.)	37 ft. 5 in.
Broad Jump	Corray (A)	Phillips (A)	Howard (A)	19 ft. 8 in.
TOTAL Freshmen 66, West High 52.				

# FRESHMAN-SOPHOMORE MEET, OCTOBER, 15, 1909.

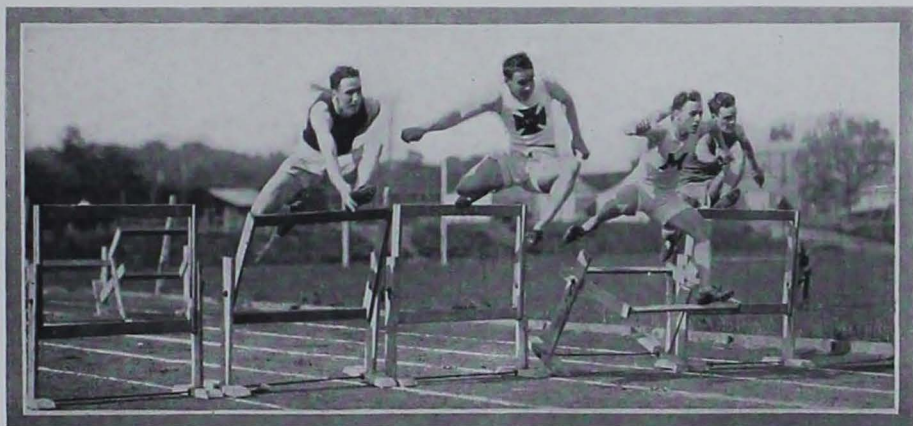
EVENT	FIRST	SECOND	THIRD	RECORD
100 yd. Dash	Clutter (F)	Walker (S)	Wilson (F)	10 2-5 sec.
120 yd. Hurdle	Zinn (F)	Welty (S)		17 3-5 sec.
220 yd. Dash	Clutter (F)	Laird (S)	Wilson (F)	24 sec.
880 yd. Run	Haggard (F)	Collins (S)	Main (S)	2 min. 10 2-5 sec.
440 yd. Dash	Cressler (S)	Wheathy (F)	Fairell (F)	57 3-5 sec.
220 yd. Hurdle	Emerson (S)	Welty (S)	Zinn (F)	29 3-5 sec.
1 mile Run	Stott (S)	Wilson (F)	Gilchrist (F)	5 min. 2-5 sec.
1 mile Relay	Freshmen			3 min. 55 3-5 sec.
880 yd. Relay	Sophomores			
Broad Jump	Wilson (F)	Howard (S)	Clutter (F)	19.7 ft.
Pole Vault	Wilson (F)	Fobes (F)	Bradford (F)	9 ft.
High Jump	Evans (F)	Laird (S)	Mosher (F)	4.9 ft.
Discus Throw	Geneser (F)	Longhurst (F)	Fairbanks (F)	102.3 ft.
16 lb. Hammer Throw	Woodruff (F)	Longhurst (F)	Ludwick (F)	130.5 ft.
16 lb. Shot Put	Longhurst (F)	Cushman (F)	Moriarty (S)	38.9 ft.
TOTAL Freshmen 83, Sophomores 43.				



Finish "100 Yard Dash" Missouri Valley.



"Guy" Takes Long Leap.



Walker, Over Last Hurdle--State Meet.





Prall, Coach  
 Clarkson  
 Collins  
 Scott  
 Kemler  
 Cressler







## Cross Country, 1909

The second season of the cross country running at Ames, and the first with inter-collegiate competition, was in all respects a success. Training started with the opening of the fall term, and was carefully directed by Jack Prall. About thirty men entered the home contest held Thursday, November fourth. Kemler completed the approximate 6 1-2 miles in 36 minutes 47 3-5 seconds. Collins, Clarkson, Scott, Haggard, Cressler, Campbell, Doty, Kuebler and Hill finished in the order named.

At Chicago, November twentieth, in the inter-collegiate run, Kemler took seventh place, followed closely by Collins, Clarkson, Scott and Cressler. The team ranked fourth, above Wisconsin, Chicago and Iowa.



After the Game



TENNIS  
Champions '09



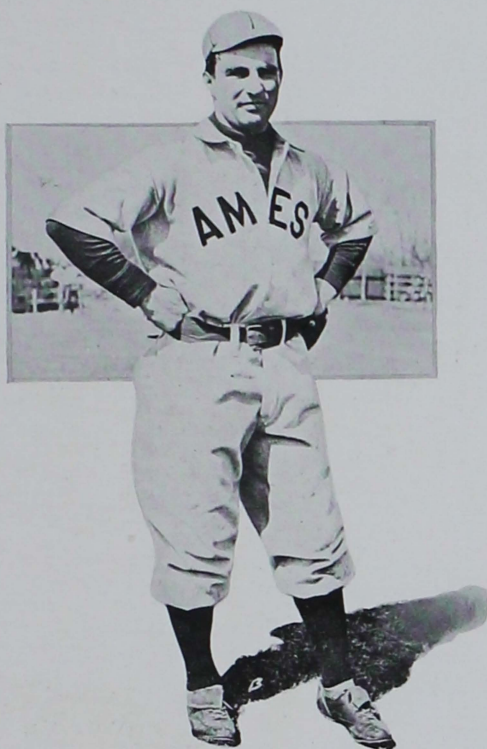
B.C.H.

# B A S E B A L L. ♦





Clyde Williams, Coach



Cunningham, Capt.

## Varsity Baseball Team '09.



### POSITIONS.

*Coach* . . . . . CLYDE WILLIAMS

*Trainer* . . . . . J. P. WATSON

#### Catchers—

Beiter and Matter.

#### Pitchers—

Burkhart,

Johnston,

Harris,

Hoag.

Malloy.

First Base—Strothers.

Second Base—

Lidvall and Wilson.

Third Base—Parke.

Short Stop—Herbert.

Left Field—Van Slyke.

Center Field—Cunningham.

Right Field—Beiter and Matter.



## Baseball, 1909



OR the second consecutive season the Ames baseball team was ably led by Captain Cunningham. The team passed through a severe schedule and was always a prominent factor in the race for State title.

When the permanent line-up was finally decided upon there was found to be a general weakness at bat. This was more than offset, however, by cleverness in the field both through individual and team work. Clyde Williams is justly credited with the inside baseball displayed by his proteges throughout the season.

Victories over Nebraska, Kansas Aggies, and Iowa, and the loss of games to Morningside and Cornell show rather erratic work. The results of the last named games were due to the inability to hit at critical times.

Three short games were played on the home grounds. The return game with Cornell was stopped by rain and the Ames team deprived of an opportunity to break even with Cornell. Iowa won a five inning contest on the State Field. The Missourians were hurried to catch a train and left a tie score after eight innings, just as it had been the year previous. Grinnell proved to be our only peer and she deserves credit for two clean cut victories.

The Freshmen, to whom we look for future Varsity material, had a well organized team which twice defeated the Drake Freshmen and they gave promise of providing keen competition for places on the 1910 team.

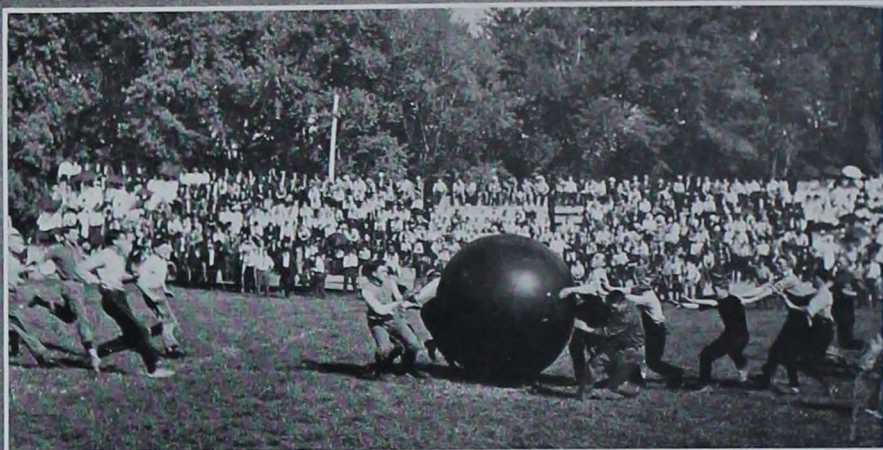
### BASEBALL SEASON 1909.

#### At Home.

April 13—Ames	9.....	Drake	2
April 20—Ames	3.....	Kansas Aggies	0
April 22—Ames	0.....	Morningside	1
April 27—Ames	10.....	Drake	2
April 30—Ames	2.....	Missouri	2—8 innings
May 1—Ames	9.....	Nebraska	5
May 6—Ames	6.....	South Dakota	1
May 14—Ames	2.....	Cornell	2—3 innings
May 15—Ames	1.....	Iowa	3—5 innings
May 22—Ames	8.....	Coe	0
May 27—Ames	0.....	Grinnell	2
May 28—Ames	0.....	Grinnell	3

#### Away From Home.

April 23—Ames	6.....	Drake	1
May 7—Ames	16.....	Coe	7
May 8—Ames	2.....	Cornell	6
May 18—Ames	6.....	Drake	5
May 20—Ames	0.....	Grinnell	2
May 21—Ames	6.....	Iowa	5



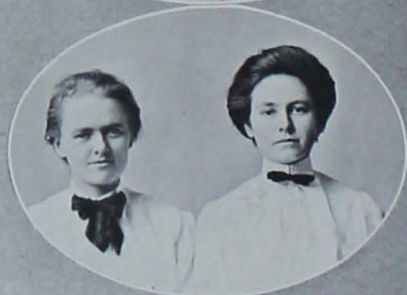
Pushball--Fall 1909







# THE A GIRLS



Alice Armstrong  
Cecile Smith  
Maude Mirick  
Emma Tellier  
Josephine Calonkey  
Helen Watts  
Coral Roberts  
Sadie Clark



May Queen and her Attendants.

## May Day Festival

In 1907 a May Day Festival was given on the campus by the Woman's Athletic Association in honor of the Senior Girls. It proved to be so beautiful and so successful in every way that it was decided to make it an annual affair. The May Queene, Maid Marian and The Page are chosen from the Senior, Junior and Sophomore classes respectively, and to be so chosen by their classmates is considered an honor 1909.

May Queene.....	Phoebe Zimmerman
Maid Marian.....	Helen Wakefield
Page.....	Shirley Storm



Procession of Floral Maydens, Queene and Seniors

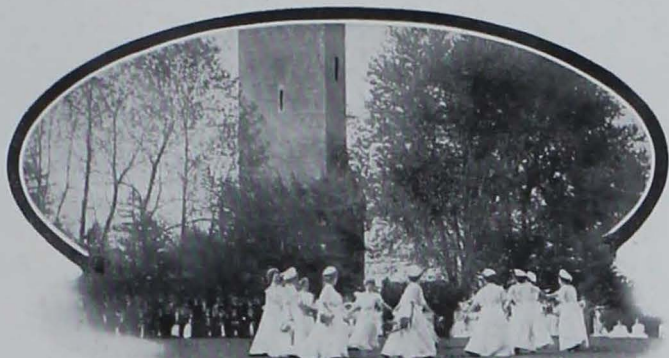


Procession of May Pole Dancers, Milk Maydes, Tri Color Dancers and Marguerites.



Crowning of Ye Queene.

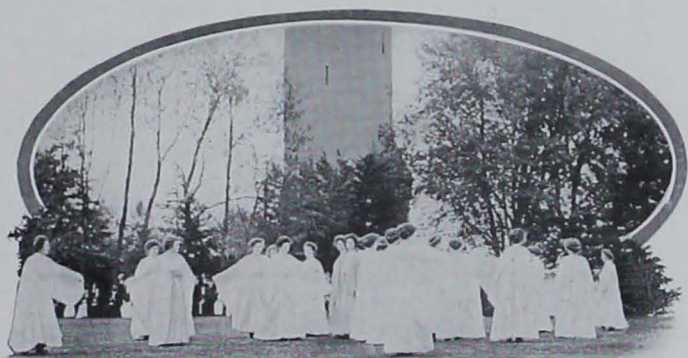




Milk Maydes Dance.



May Pole Dance.



Marguerites Dance.

## Gym Work

Gymnasium work is required of the Freshman and Sophomore girls throughout the college year. All work, indoor and outdoor is under the supervision of the Physical Directress. Fencing and advance work on apparatus are now being offered and several upper class girls are taking work.



FENCING CLASS.

Calonkey, Moore, Mirick, Ferguson, Brennan, Storms

### HONORS FOR INDOOR GYM WORK.

1907-1908.

Coral Roberts, '10.  
Regina Brennan, '11.

1908-1909.

Ruth Barrett, '12.  
Velda Wilson, '11.  
Josephine Calonkey, '09.



SENIOR-SOPHOMORE HOCKEY TEAM.

Helen Martin, Ruth Barrett, Sadie Clark, Shirley Storm, Mable Hancock, Josephine Colonkey, Coral Roberts, Maud Mirick, Harriet Rudveld



Captain Junior-Freshmen  
Basketball Team.



Captain Senior-Sophomore  
Basketball Team.





#### ORATORICAL COUNCIL

Fourth Row—McCormick, Holcombe, Schregardus, Bass, Harp.  
 Third Row—Thornton, Shumway, Eby, Quaife, Layman, Cline,  
 Second Row—Lamb, Rush, Reeves, Arnold, Deemer, Clark.  
 Front Row—Drury, Arthur, Miller, Emerson, Leffler, Stookey.



#### DEBATING LEAGUE

Third Row:--McCall, Tudor, McMillian, Taylor, Gregory, Lockwood.  
 Second Row:--Kennedy, Edgecomb, Roberts, Burlingame, Webster, Vaughn.  
 Front Row:--Hill, Miller, Lungren, Prof. Hibbard, Scoates, Miller.

# ORATORY



# DEBATING.







Prof. A. MacMurray, Public Speaking.

## Forensics at I. S. C. 1909-10



One of the greatest student activities of modern college life is that of forensic contest. Never in the annals of I. S. C. have literary society and forensic work played so large a part in our college life as now. Never were our prospects in forensic lines so bright. The eleven literary societies are all working in friendly rivalry, and yet in harmony. College men and women have come to realize that literary and forensic work is a most valuable supplement to a modern college education.

It takes deeper knowledge, more logical thought, and better delivery now to win a place on a debating team or in an oratorical contest, than it did in former years to win from a rival college. No sooner is a debating question announced, than the library is crowded with eager debaters working for places on inter-society and inter-collegiate teams. Our inter-society contests often equal and are some-

times superior to inter-collegiate debates. In every debating tryout there are enough men of ability to make several teams of inter-collegiate caliber.

The greatest impetus to forensics has been and is now, the keen rivalry among the societies for the possession of the Kennedy Cup, or debating trophy. This magnificent trophy was donated by Prof. W. J. Kennedy, '99, now Professor of Animal Husbandry at his Alma Mater. The societies which have their names inscribed on this cup are Phileleutheroi, '08, and Crescent, '09.

For the Sophomore and Freshmen who possess forensic or dramatic ability, the Declamatory contest held each spring semester gives opportunity for development and training for future defeats and victories. In the 1909 contest, Miss Eloise Schworm took first and Mr. M. G. Hook, second. In the Oratorical class Mr. J. G. Emerson was the winner, and Mr. Howard Vaughn was second. Here, as elsewhere, the places were hotly contested. Although the contest for 1910 comes too late for a place in the Bomb, the interest in it seems to be greater than in 1909.

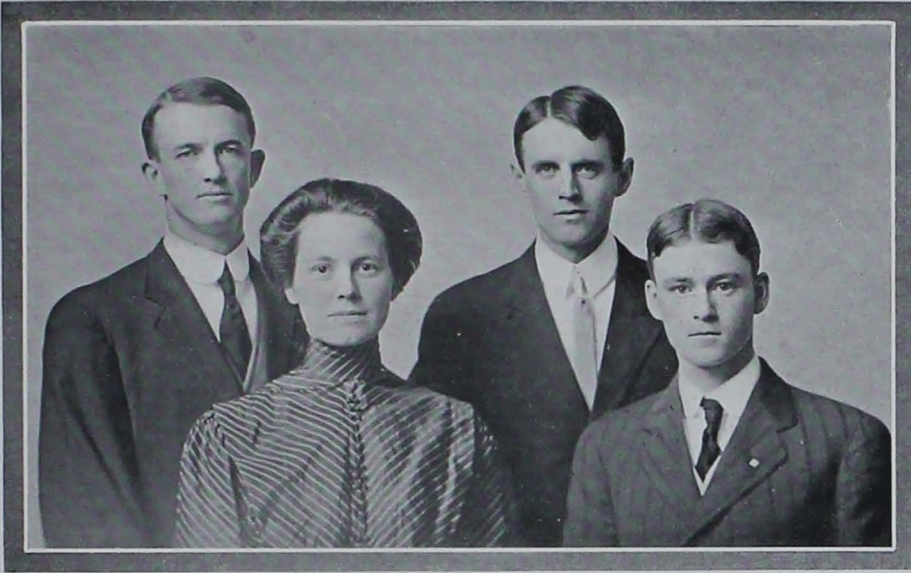
The Shirley Allen Oratorical cup, presented to the societies by the class of '09, together with a forty dollar suit and a pennant offered by A. A. Wettstein helped make the home Oratorical contest exactly what the posters advertised it, "A Forensic Whirlwind, A Red Hot Ebullition of Superheated Atmosphere." Howard T. Hill was the winner, with J. H. Burlingame taking second place, and J. G. Emerson, third.

Hill's oration failed to place in the State contest. This was a great disappointment to our students, for it was felt that Hill's delivery would have won the contest for I. S. C.

After strenuous contests in the fall of '08, using the question "Resolved, That Congress should Adopt a Central Bank," the Philomathean, Pythian, Forum, and Crescent societies remained for the final Kennedy Cup Debates in the spring semester. The Normal question, "Resolved,

## Normal Debate

QUESTION:—Resolved, That Congress should establish a system of Postal Savings Banks.



C. R. Hutcheson, Coral Roberts (Alt.) Muri McDonald, E. C. Davis.

Ames Affirmative, 0.

Normal Negative, 3.



H. C. Darger, Joseph Naylor, Frank Holcombe, Hugh Webster

Ames Negative, 3.

Normal Affirmative, 0.



That Congress should adopt a system of Postal Savings Banks," was used in these debates.

The Pythians represented by A. A. Burger, Howard Vaughn, and R. J. Davidson, defeated the Philomathean team composed of F. W. Hinkhouse, R. J. Mason, and E. L. Quaife.

On the same evening the Forum team, composed of Howard Hill, Wroe Compton and C. H. Kemler, was defeated by the Crescent's represented by O. W. Johnson, C. R. Shumway and E. C. Davis. This left the Crescent affirmative team to oppose the Pythian negative team. The Pythians placed R. G. Jones in the place previously filled by R. J. Davidson. Five of the six men in the final contest had previously represented the college in intercollegiate debates. This final contest was fully on a par with many of our intercollegiate debates. The cup went to the Crescent's as the result of a very close debate.

During the fall of 1909 the question used was, "Resolved, That Congress should enact a Federal Income Tax, constitutionality granted." The fall preliminaries eliminated all but the Philomathean, the Pythian, and the Crescent societies. They will debate the question, "Resolved, That Railroad Rates should be Based on the Physical Valuation of the Property Engaged in Transportation."

After all, the greatest and the best reason for forensic progress and for enthusiasm among literary men is the rare honor of being allowed to represent I. S. C. in our inter-collegiate debates. This is why the privilege of representing the college on the platform is as hard to win as is a place on our athletic teams. To represent the school and to be allowed to wear the Gold debating "A" is an honor well worth striving for, and one that requires as much earnest work as an athletic "A."

R. C. Palmer, A. F. Lungren, and Thomas McCall were the men who upheld the negative side of the question against Grinnell. Though on a strange platform, and with only a small number of supporters, our men had the true spirit and went into the contest with splendid delivery and logical argument. The Grinnell team was taken off their guard and the decision went to Ames.

On April 8, occurred the dual Interstate debate with the University of South Dakota. This was our first contest with a school from outside the state. Our affirmative team, debating at home, was composed of Theodore Macklin, A. A. Burger, and P. E. Miller. Our negative representatives at Vermillion were Howard Vaughn, C. R. Shumway, and H. T. Hill. Again, as in the case of the Triangular, I. S. C. won both debates, the vote standing 2—1 for us in both cases.

Six intercollegiate debates during one school year is a tremendous undertaking for any school. I. S. C. has demonstrated the spirit of her men and the ability of her coaches by winning five out of six of these contests. This is a record of which any school might well be proud, and especially a technical school.

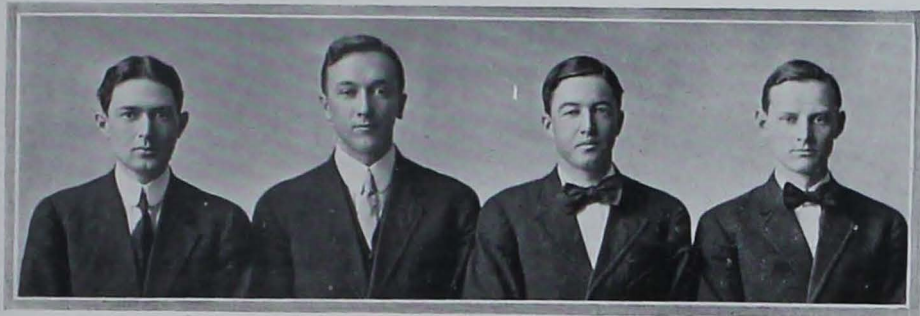
That we have won merited recognition along forensic lines is shown by the fact that last year a chapter of Delta Sigma Rho, the national honorary fraternity for intercollegiate debaters and orators, was granted to I. S. C. Such institutions as Harvard, Yale, Brown, Northwestern, Michigan, and Chicago have chapters of this organization. It speaks well for this school that we are the only technical institution that has ever gained admittance to Delta Sigma Rho. This organization holds the same relation towards debating and oratory that Phi Beta Kappa does towards scholarship.

That forensics and literary society work will continue to advance in interest and strength is undoubted. The victories we have won in the past

# State Triangular

QUESTION:—Resolved, That Congress should enact a Federal Income  
Tax.—Constitutionality granted.

TOTALS:—Ames 5. Drake 3. Grinnell 1.



Fuller, Dodds, (Alt.), Quaife, Burlingame

Ames Affirmative 3. Drake Negative 0.



Morris, (Alt), Palmer, Lungren, McCall

Ames Negative 2. Grinnell Affirmative 1.





are but an incentive for greater work in the future. I. S. C. men are imbued with the thought that it is well worth while to have represented their school in an intercollegiate debate or in an intercollegiate oratorical contest.

The forensic future is indeed bright and promises even greater advancement than has been made in the past. The world is demanding that college men and women be the leaders in civic progress and industrial advancement. Forensic experience is one of the greatest factors in making leaders of college men and women.

The class of 1911 has made a record along forensic lines that will stand as a criterion for many years to come. A debate with the Drake freshmen was arranged for in the spring of 1908. The affirmative of the question, "Resolved, That Congress should subsidize our merchant marine," was upheld on the home platform by C. R. Hutcheson, J. M. Tudor, and J. M. Fuller. The negative team was represented by R. E. Jacques, P. E. Miller, and R. G. Jones. The affirmative team won by a 2-1 decision. The negative team added insult to injury by taking all three votes from the Drake freshmen. Thus early in their career the '11's began proving both sides of the question.

At the present time there are fourteen '11's wearing the gold "A." Howard Vaughn was the first to win his "A." Since that time J. M. Fuller, P. E. Miller, F. B. Hammond, Jr., R. G. Jones, J. H. Burlingame, Theodore Macklin, J. S. Naylor, H. C. Darger, C. R. Hutcheson, E. C. Davis, Murl McDonald, E. L. Quaife, and R. C. Palmer have earned a place in the ranks of intercollegiate debaters. Judging from present conditions, we may confidently expect several more '11's to be wearing "A's" before the present Junior class leaves the campus.

The school year 1909-1910 has witnessed a period of remarkable forensic activity in intercollegiate debating. The "Normal" debate on November 6, was our first contest. The question debated was, "Resolved, That Congress should adopt a system of Postal Savings Banks." Our affirmative team at Cedar Falls was composed of C. R. Hutcheson, E. C. Davis, and Murl McDonald. At home, J. S. Naylor, Hugh Webster and H. C. Darger, upheld the negative side of the question. The negative team won by a 3-0 decision through their effective work in main speeches and rebuttal. The affirmative team ran up against a stone wall in Normal's question—"What will you do with the money?"—facing them all through three main speeches and through three rebuttals. The decision stood 3-0 in favor of Normal. Our men fought with true I. S. C. spirit but the odds were against them. By counting decisions for thirty years, more or less, Normal manages to console herself with the fact that she is still even with I. S. C. as to points.

On March 18, I. S. C. won a double victory in the Triangular Debates with Drake and Grinnell. The question was, "Resolved, That Congress should enact a Federal Income Tax, constitutionality granted." Debating on home ground, our affirmative team defeated Drake 3-0. At Grinnell, the negative team sustained I. S. C. prestige by securing a 2-1 decision from their opponents.

The debate with Drake aroused more real enthusiasm than has ever been shown in a contest of a similar nature. For two years in succession our teams had met defeat in the contest with Drake. The men on this year's team—Burlingame, Quaife, and Fuller—were "A" men and went into the contest with a firm determination to defeat Drake. The debate was perhaps the best ever held at Ames. The powerful delivery, the perfect logic, and the faultless argument of the I. S. C. team were invincible. The main speeches of our men were the best ever heard at the college. The Drake team put up a good fight but was outclassed.



## South Dakota Debate.

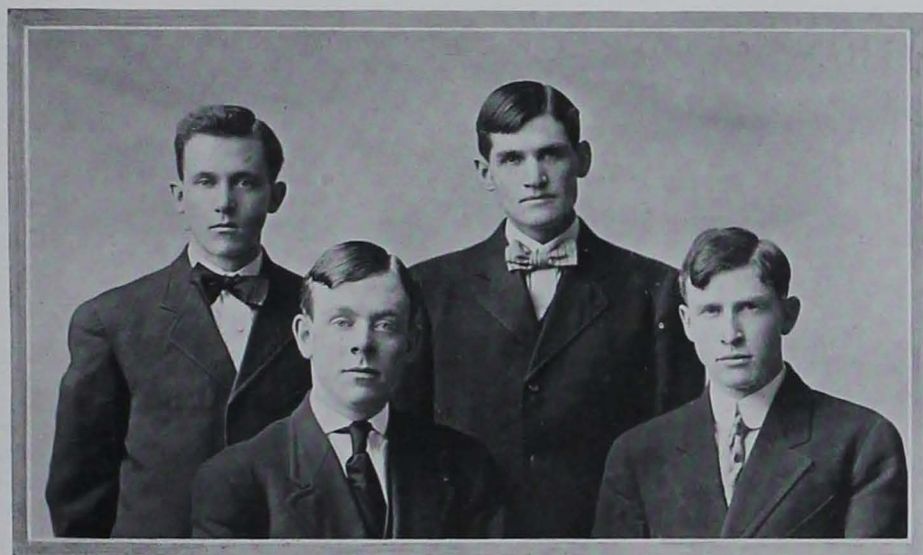
QUESTION:—Resolved, That Congress should adopt a system of Parcels Post.



Vaughn, Miller, Macklin, Burger

Ames Affirmative, 2.

South Dakota Negative, 1.



Shumway, Hill, Hammond, Gardner

Ames Negative, 2.

South Dakota Affirmative, 1.

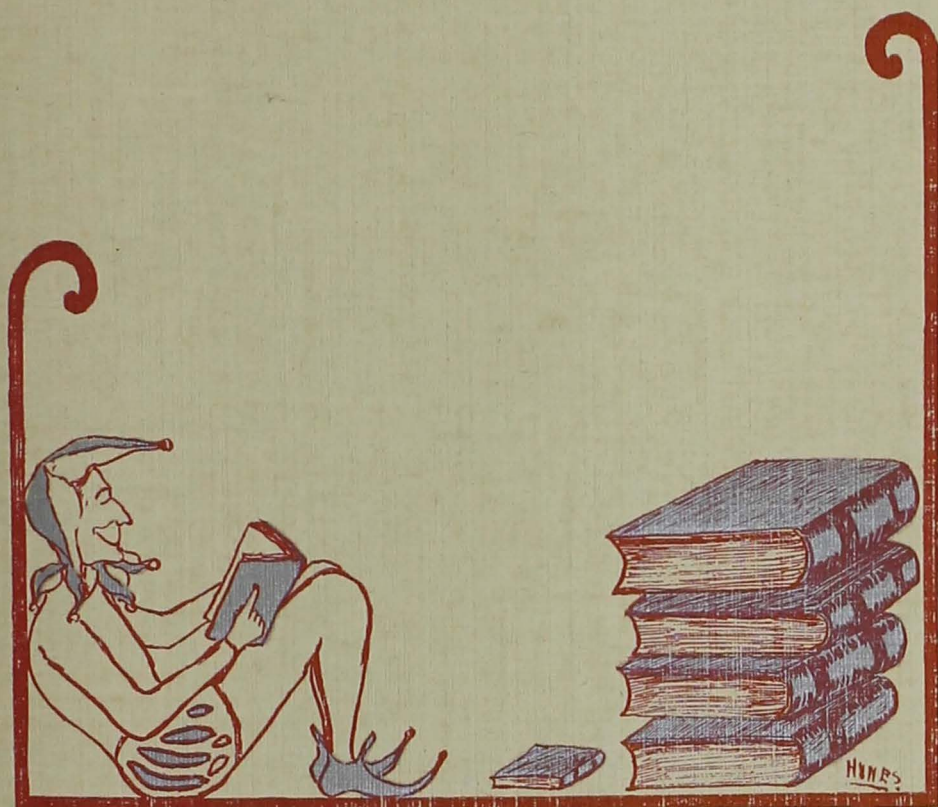


JUNIOR DEBATING "A" MEN

Third. Row:--Shumway, McDonald, Palmer, Hammond, Quaife.  
Second Row:--Naylor, Vaughn, Fuller, Burlingame, Davis.  
Front Row:--Miller, Hutcheson, Jones, Darger.

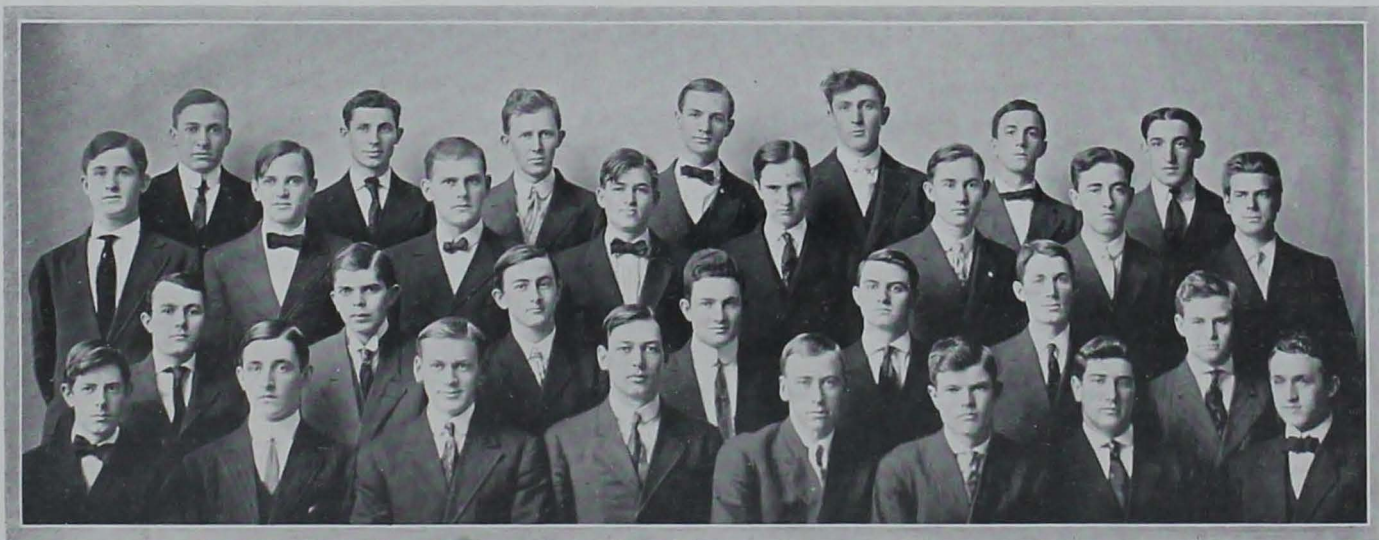


# LITERARY









#### BEARDSHEAR

Fourth Row:--Williams, Cline, McMillan, Schregardus, Burgeson, Newsome R. C., Kopald.  
 Third Row:--Dunlap, Kuempel, Raasch, Zentmire, Gleim, Whittaker, Kelley J. B., Platts.  
 Second Row:--McNay, Schmitt, R. Kelley, Blinks, Stuntz, F. W. Newsome, Snyder.  
 Front Row:--Beresford, Murdock, Johnson, Brown, Youngdale, Beuck, Weston, Tolstrup.



#### BACHELOR DEBATING SOCIETY

Fourth Row:--F. R. Bacon, W. R. McGavren, Lockwood, Montillon, Silva.  
 Third Row:--Edgecomb, Paulsen, D. M. Loring, Stookey, Johnston, Gutekunst  
 Second Row:--Fahey, Gaylord, Furman, H. W. Bacon, Creudson.  
 Front Row:--Collins, Mosher, Hunt, Rogers, Harp, Wolfe.



# Bachelor Debating Society

## OFFICERS:

F. F. COLLINS.....*President*  
H. J. PAULSEN.....*Vice-President*  
D. M. LORING.....*Treasurer*  
R. W. GAYLORD.....*Recording Secretary*  
R. A. FURMAN.....*Corresponding Secretary*

F. R. Bacon  
H. W. Bacon  
T. Bacheldor  
F. F. Collins.  
A. B. Crewdson.  
H. R. Cuning.  
R. Dickerson.  
R. E. Edgecomb.  
R. A. Furman.  
Wm. Fahey.  
Robt. Graham.  
H. G. Gutekunst.  
Paul Harp.

\*Donald Hunt.  
F. B. Johnson.  
Howard Lockwood.  
D. M. Loring.  
G. H. Montillon.  
F. A. Mosher  
W. R. McGavren.  
H. J. Paulsen.  
S. L. Pomeroy.  
G. E. Rogers.  
F. W. Rowat.  
W. H. Silva.  
G. A. Stookey.

John Wolfe.



# CLIO

Top Row:--Byers, Flint, Clark, Semmons, Wills,  
 Third Row:--Clyde, Baker, Storms, Thielke, Dickman, Peshak.  
 Second Row:--Hunter, Zentmire, Martin, Lynde, Deemer.  
 First Row:--Langseth, Armstrong, Smith, Pflieger, White, Wolf.

## Clio Literary Society

*President*.....LAURA STORMS  
*Vice-President*.....MARY EASTER  
*Secretary*.....MIRIAM WILLS  
*Treasurer*.....LEONA PESHAK

Alice Armstrong.  
Margaret Baker.  
Jessamine Byers.  
Sadie Clark.  
Flora Clyde.  
Beth Deemer.  
Eleanor Dickman.  
Mary Easter.  
Helen Flint.  
Mabel Hancock.  
Carrie Hunter.  
Ruth Lanseth.  
Alice Lynde.

Helen Martin.  
Elizabeth McKim.  
Leona Peshak.  
Mildred Semmons.  
Grace Smith.  
Laura Storms.  
Shirley Storm.  
Alma Pflieger.  
Grace Thielke.  
Miriam Wills.  
Helen White.  
Anna Wolfe.  
Zelma Zentmire.





#### CRESCENT

Fourth Row:--VanDeventer, Avery, Gillett, Klippel, Johnson, G. Randolph, Tuttle, Blackburn.  
 Third Row:--E. C. Davis, Morrison, Bonner, A. Randolph, Shumway, Pitts, Hunt, Watts, Cable.  
 Second Row:--Arbaugh, Nordstrom, Reeves, McDonald, Bissell, Meier, Hoopes, Hallowell.  
 First Row:--C. W. Davis, Pollock, Ketman, Lamb, Dodds, Scoates, Brant, Tripp.

## Crescent Literary Society

DANIELS SCOATES.....*President*

C. W. DAVIS.....*Vice-President*

C. B. FREVERT.....*Treasurer*

ADA DAVIDSON.....*Recording Secretary*

ELEANOR LAMB.....*Corresponding Secretary*

Bertha Arbaugh.

W. T. Avery.

H. P. Barndt.

Elsie Bissell.

Gladys Bonner.

J. R. Blackburn.

W. O. Brant.

E. Y. Cable.

I. W. Cox.

L. W. Cox.

E. A. Chapman.

Jessie Campbell.

E. C. Davis.

C. W. Davis.

J. S. Dodds.

Ada Davidson.

C. B. Frevert.

L. S. Gillette.

W. F. Gericke.

Inez Hallowell.

J. W. Hamilton.

Amy Hoopes.

Edith Hunt.

S. M. Hackett.

F. B. Johnson.

George Ketman.

F. H. Klippel.

Eleanor Lamb.

Anna Madson.

Nina Madson.

Ethel McDonald.

Orma Meier.

B. Mobley.

G. W. Morrison.

T. R. Moses.

F. B. Musgrove.

Mary Nordstrom.

Iva Otto.

R. C. Pollock.

Ilma Pitts.

Gail Randolph.

Anita Randolph.

Ester Reeves.

Dan Scoates.

C. R. Shumway.

R. M. Tuttle.

H. H. Tripp.

J. M. Van Deventer.

C. E. Watts.

Hugh Webster.



#### FORUM

Fourth Row:--R. E. Williams, Olson, H. E. McCutrey, Drury, B. A. Stewart, R. A. Stafford, Reed.  
 Third Row:--F. B. Hammond, L. E. Thomas, T. McCall, J. U. Rector, Evans, Laymen, E. S. Estel.  
 Second Row:--F. A. Randau, Bosman, Velie, Sosa, Dertyshire, Beckman, Bell.  
 Front Row:--C. H. Kemler, H. T. Hill, H. C. Derger, F. Krause, A. Forrest, Miller.



## Forum Literary Society

C. H. KEMLER.....*President*  
H. C. BECKMAN.....*Vice-President*  
R. E. WILLIAMS.....*Secretary*  
W. A. OLSON.....*Treasurer*

McCall, Thos. M.  
Drury, W. F.  
Hill, Howard T.  
Randau, Fred A.  
Kemler, C. H.  
Laughlin, Floyd.  
Stewart, B. A.  
Forrest, Augustus.  
White, S. K.  
Darger, H. C.  
Hammond, F. B. Jr.  
Rector, Jno. U.  
Stafford, R. R.  
Velie, C. E.  
Vail, H. O.  
Evans, E. L.  
McCartney, H. E.  
Shields, Fred.  
Handy, Don.

Maney, T. J.  
Little, R. L.  
Krause, Franz.  
Layman, Claude C.  
Miller, Geo. E.  
Reed, C. L.  
Bell, R. A.  
Beckman, H. C.  
Bosman, G. J.  
Olson, Wm. A.  
Sosa, Hermes, A.  
Bell, E. M.  
Freed, W. J.  
Darbyshire, Glen.  
Thomas, L. E.  
Williams, R. E.  
Peterson, Elmer.  
Girton, Earle S.  
Brasted, O. R.



#### PHILELEUTHEROI

Top Row:--Theo. Macklin, P. E. Wylie, F. B. Copeland, Gladys Rush, C. H. Lissenden, E. R. Martin, Harry Joy.  
 Second Row:--Nellie Patterson, Osee Wilson, Elizabeth Davis, Maude Sumner, Lora Thompson, Chloe Packman, G. A. Blunt.  
 Third Row:--J. H. Burlingame, Edna Prime, Coral Roberts, Clara Robinson, Myrtle Dean, R. S. Mead.  
 Bottom Row:--W. A. Haskins, G. M. Nelson, M. E. Van Meter, Edith Booher, F. H. Morris, C. S. Arthur, Chas. Goodin.

## Phileleutheroi Literary Society

CORAL ROBERTS.....*President*  
C. S. ARTHUR.....*Vice-President*  
HARRY JOY.....*Treasurer*  
P. E. WYLIE.....*Recording Secretary*  
MARGARET BARK.....*Corresponding Secretary*

C. S. Arthur.  
Margaret Bark.  
G. A. Blunt.  
Edith Booher.  
J. H. Brumhall.  
J. H. Burlingame.  
F. B. Copeland.  
Elizabeth Davis.  
Myrtle Dean.  
Iva Fuchs.  
Chas. Goodin.  
W. A. Haskins.  
Harry Joy.  
Theo. Macklin.  
E. R. Martin.

F. H. Morris.  
R. S. Mead.  
G. M. Nelson.  
Nellie Patterson.  
Edna Prime.  
Chloe Packman.  
Coral Roberts.  
Clara Robinson.  
Gladys Rush.  
Maude Sumner.  
Lora Thompson.  
M. E. Van Meter.  
Osee Wilson.  
P. E. Wylie.





#### PHILOMATHEAN

Top Row:--E. E. Cooper, Kuebler, Ward, McCune, Cathcart, Ritter.  
 Second Row:--McBride, M. Cooper, Schaefer, Fuller, Naylor, Quaife.  
 First Row:--Hays, Kriethe, Gilmore, Beinhart, Ferguson, Miller, Simpson.



#### PHILOMATHEAN

Top Row:--Truax, Watts, Thorson, Long, Sar, Flint.  
 Second Row:--Taff, Dorchester, Thornton, Myers, Tracy, Bashford, Shearer.  
 First Row:--Lungren, Wagner, Arentson, Carpenter, Hutcheson, Merton.

# Philomathean Literary Society

## OFFICERS.

*President*.....C. R. HUTCHESON  
*Vice-President*.....E. L. QUAIFE  
*Treasurer*.....GEORGE J. LONG  
*Recording Secretary*.....L. WATTS  
*Corresponding Secretary*.....HOWARD FERGUSON

E. G. Beinhart.  
E. E. Cooper.  
B. L. France.  
F. E. Tracy.  
H. W. Wagner.  
A. F. Lungren.  
C. F. Merton.  
L. C. Myers.  
C. W. Schaffer.  
George J. Long.  
L. G. Bashford.  
C. R. Hutcheson.  
J. M. Fuller.  
P. E. Miller.  
C. M. McCune.  
Jos. S. Naylor.  
E. L. Quaife.  
I. C. Kuebler.

C. S. Cathcart.  
Victor F. Flint.  
P. S. Shearer.  
Chas. P. Carpenter.  
Jas. Arentson.  
Chas. S. Dorchester  
I. F. Gillmor.  
L. Watts.  
H. E. Ritter.  
Grant Hayes.  
Forrest McBride.  
Paul F. Kriethe.  
Howard Ferguson.  
J. N. Simpson.  
T. Roy Truax.  
Harry E. Ward.  
Martin Sar.  
Theo. Thorson.



#### PYTHIAN

Fourth Row:--Hyzer, Vale, McCormick, Bass H. L., Overley, McCall.  
 Third Row:--Madsen, Myers, Davidson, Ewen, Johnson E. H., Cort.  
 Second Row:--Vaughn E., Un, Bass E. A., Secor, Vaughn H., Larson.  
 Front Row:--VanMeerten, Johnson, F. L., Jones, Burger, Leffler.



## Pythian Literary Society.

*President* . . . . . R. G. JONES  
*Vice-President* . . . . . S. MADSEN  
*Treasurer* . . . . . H. L. BASS  
*Recording Secretary* . . . . . E. A. BASS  
*Corresponding Secretary* . . . . . A. G. McCORMICK

E. A. Bass.  
H. L. Bass.  
A. A. Burger.  
E. G. Cort.  
R. J. Davidson.  
L. M. Foreman.  
A. L. Hyzer.  
F. L. Johnson.  
E. H. Johnson.  
P. Johnson.  
R. G. Jones.  
C. F. Larson.  
J. M. Leffler.  
S. Madsen.  
F. McCall.

A. G. McCormick.  
J. E. Myer.  
F. L. Overly.  
C. E. Ewen.  
M. Secor.  
C. C. Un.  
B. R. Vale.  
H. Vaughn.  
E. Vaughn.  
A. L. Born.  
G. Harmon.  
E. J. Van Meerten.  
W. A. Lee.  
A. N. Smith.  
J. W. Schwab.



#### WELCH ECLECTIC

Fourth Row:--Hardman, Coverdale, Palmer, Blake, Baxter, Gardner, S. L. Moore, Tudor.

Third Row:--Weller, Bittender, Coykendall, Haberkorn, Abramson, Lamhofer, Gregory,

Second Row:--Hill, Morris, McWilliams, Hill, Jay, McArthur, Campbell, Olson.

Front Row:--Howe, Capper, Baxter, Terrall, McDonald, Emerson, Holcombe, Hill.

# Welch Eclectic Literary Society.

## OFFICERS.

*President* . . . . . E. J. CREEL  
*Vice-President* . . . . . H. A. BITTENBENDER  
*Recording Secretary* . . . . . P. CLAPP  
*Corresponding Secretary* . . . . . D. A. JAY

Abrahamson, J.  
Baxter, R. B.  
Baxter, L. J.  
Bittenbender, H. A.  
Blake, F. N.  
Brown, D. K.  
Campbell, G.  
Capper, C. O.  
Clapp, P.  
Coykendall, C.  
Cummings, A. P.  
Creel, E. J.  
Eby, C. W.  
Emerson, J. G.  
Forest, Chas. R.  
Gardner, W. M.  
Good, H. F.  
Gregory, C. V.  
Hardman, C. J.  
Hill, F. W.  
Hill, T. J.  
Hill, C. V.

Haberkorn, J.  
Howe, J.  
Holcombe, F. L.  
Jay, D. A.  
Lamhofer, E.  
Hanson, E. P.  
McDonald, M.  
McArthur, Wm.  
McWilliams, C. O.  
Moore, S. L.  
Moore, O. B.  
Moore, E. C.  
Markward, H. W.  
Morris, E. J.  
Miller, R. F.  
Olson, G. C.  
Palmer, R. C.  
Stearns, H. P.  
Terrall, A. J.  
Wallace, H. A.  
Weller, E. J.





#### DELPHIANS

Third Row:--McHose, Perry, Wilson, Peters, Fowler, Ufford, Ellis, Strickler.  
 Second Row:--Mellor, Shinkle, Caldwell, Woody, Arnold, Sefton, Mather.  
 Front Row:--Kennedy, Stoddard, Taylor, Stewart, Covey, Blair, Woody.

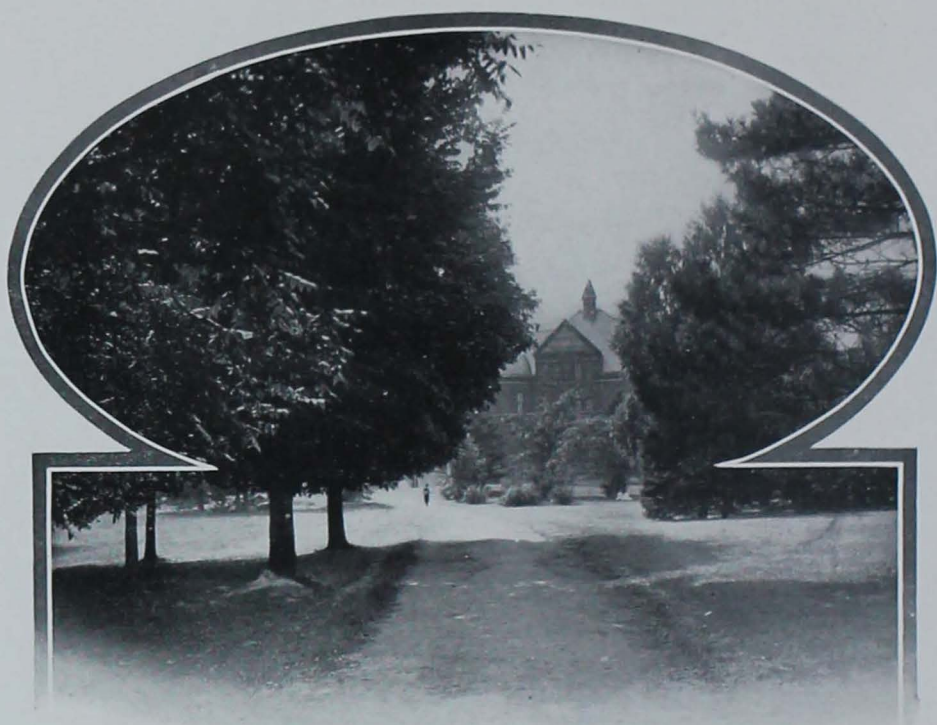


QUILL LITERARY SOCIETY.

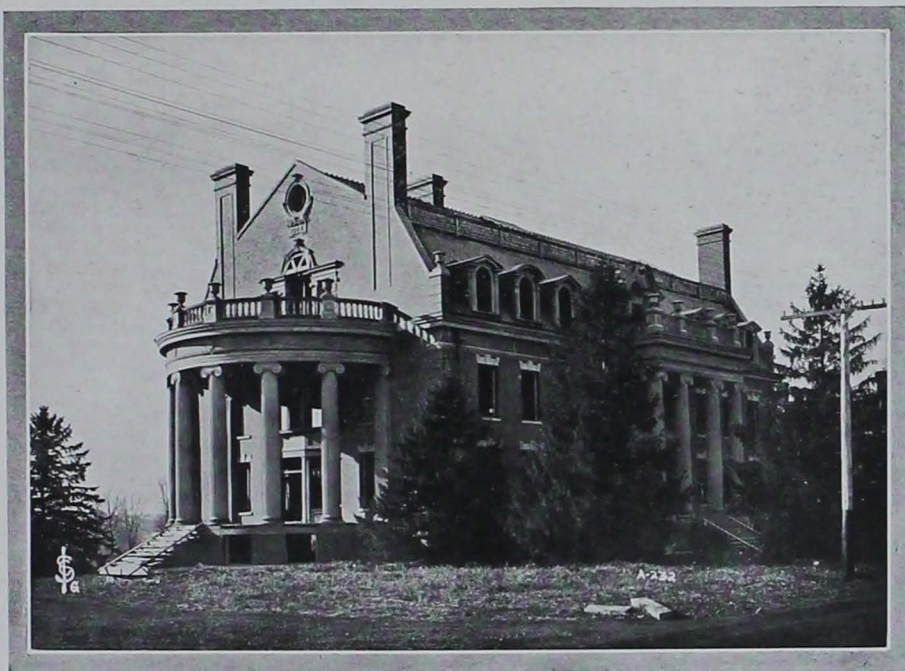
Third Row:—Vincent, McKibben, Deal, Greer, Meyers.

Second Row:—Cook, Glidden, Searle, Barton, Greer, Hagglund.

Front Row:—Mrs. Mantor, Fancolly, Coykendall, Jensen, Scott.









#### Y. M. C. A. CABINET

Third Row:--Cooper, Holcombe, Long, Cline.

Second Row:--Quaife, Harter, Handy, Davidson, Nelson.

Front Row:--Bickham (Sec.), Welty, Troeger, Emerson, Hutcheson.



Martin Hays Bickham

## Purpose

The Young Men's Christian Association is an organization of men for the purpose of mutual welfare; to lead and direct in a wholesome and practical way the moral, physical, and spiritual impulses. Under the supervision of the present secretary, Martin Hays Bickham, and with increased support from alumni and friends, the past year has been one of the most progressive in many ways in the history of the association.



Y. W. C. A. CABINET

Third Row:--Wentch, Hoopes, Ferguson, Olson.  
 Second Row:--Dean, Armstrong (Sec.), Hancock, Lamb.  
 Front Row:--Peshak, Tellier, Hallowell, Andre.

## Purpose

The Young Women's Christian Association is an organization of women for women which furnishes social life, friendly companionship with strong characters, and wholesome religious inspiration. Miss Florence Armstrong has served as General Secretary in the local association of the Iowa State College for two years, during which time the work has grown rapidly.



Florence Armstrong





#### BROTHERHOOD OF ST. ANDREW

	Pickler		Walton	
Ledham	Beecher	Prof. Pammel		Walters
	Tyson	Peaslee	Hartung	
Hess				

The Brotherhood of Saint Andrew is an organization of the Episcopal Church. It has two rules. One the rule of prayer, and the other the rule of service. The members are asked to pray daily for the spread of Christ's Kingdom, especially among men, to bring someone nearer the gospel once a week. The Brotherhood meets every Tuesday evening at five o'clock.

In December, 1909, there was held the first college Brotherhood Conference of the Middle West. Delegates were here from Minnesota, Missouri, and Nebraska.



### Mr. J. C. Prall

Mr. J. C. Prall, known to most of us as "Jack," served ten years as General Secretary of the Young Men's Christian Association at Ames. During that time the association made rapid growth and its influence has been widespread. The outstanding feature of Mr. Prall's work and influence was his ability to enlist strong men in Christian service. The results along this line certainly justify the long period of office which Mr. Prall held. He is now General Secretary of the Ravenswood Y. M. C. A. in Chicago.



#### STUDENT VOLUNTEER BAND.

Second Row: Handy, Bickham, Baker, McArthur, Merton.  
Front Row: Nelson, Roberts, McDonald, Armstrong, Macklin.

A few years ago at a student convention a small bunch of men organized what was then the first volunteer band. Their purpose was simply to give their lives in service for the less fortunate human beings in other lands. Within a few years the purpose of this small group of men has enlarged into a world movement and today there are thousands of college students who are preparing for work in foreign fields. Strong men and women in every walk of life are finding great opportunities for making their life count as volunteers, some at home, others abroad.

#### ASSOCIATION REPRESENTATIVES FROM I. S. C.

Mr. O. E. Atkinson, '07, immediately took charge of the County Association work in Buena Vista County of this state after graduation and is at present directing the Association work there.



Atkinson.

Mr. Harry Morrow, '07, acted as General Secretary for the Young Men's Christian Association at Valparaiso, Indiana, for two years. Just now he is taking theological work in North Western University.



Morrow.

There are several others whose names have not been included in the following list, who are engaged in industrial and religious work. H. T. Avey, '05, in India, also H. F. Bishop, '04, and A. B. Coates, '06, all engaged in educational and industrial work. H. F. Tidrick, '06, is located at Dolieb Hill, Egypt. Truly it may be said that I. S. C. has been a worthy factor in the world-wide spread of civilization and christianity. Such an institution affords the best possible equipment for this work.





Guthrie.



Roberts.



Tener.



Adamson.



Paddock.

W. A. Tener, admired and respected by all who knew him for his whole souled christian character and never die spirit in every activity of college life, is now in charge of the Association work in the Philippine Islands. With most flattering offers at home at the time of his graduation he accepted what he considered a larger opportunity for service in the Philippines, and the reports which come from his work there indicate that his choice was well founded and carefully timed.

Mr. A. Q. Adamson, '07, was an energetic participant in the literary and social activities of college life, and graduated from the department of engineering with high honors. After serving two years in the association of Salt Lake City, he sailed last fall for China, where he will have charge of the Association work.

Mr. C. B. Guthrie, '09, sailed for Dolieb Hill, Egypt, shortly after graduation and at present is engaged in industrial work, there being great opportunity in that country along this line.

Miss Estelle Paddock, who visited I. S. C. recently, was greatly admired for her strong character while in college and she has since done very effective work for the women and girls of China.

Mr. George Roberts, '06, of the Agricultural department has been engaged for several years in industrial work in South Africa at the Old Umtali Mission. While progress with the people of that district is comparatively slow owing to their extremely superstitious beliefs, Roberts has already accomplished much in educating them to modern methods of agriculture and to the white man's way of thinking.





Hanson.



Dreher.



Paulson.

Mr. Fred Hanson, '04, has served as State Secretary of county work in Iowa since graduation, and he has made great progress among the boys of rural districts. Already this work is being recognized as one of the leading factors in solving the rural problem.

Mr. I. A. Dreher, '04, has been engaged in county association work; at present having charge of Sac County where his influence is being strongly felt among the boys.

Mr. L. E. Paulson, '08, had charge of the Boy's Department in the Young Men's Christian Association of Washington D. C. for a year after graduation, but owing to the need of a State Secretary of Boy's Work in Iowa he was called to this office. His work is primarily among the high school boys.

Miss Ethel McKinley, '04, is engaged in social settlement work in the south. During college days Miss McKinley was a strong leader and in her present work she has made great progress. As a factor in improving the conditions surrounding settlement life she has won the recognition and support of great factory owners.

Miss Angie McKinley, '07, has been engaged in Association work since graduation and at present is enrolled in the Y. W. C. A. Training School in New York City.



Ethel McKinley.



Angie McKinley.



"Pall Mall"







### JUDGING TEAMS.

The honor of being a member of a successful judging team from Ames carries prestige to the student or graduate who is a veteran of such contests. To represent I. S. C. in judging contests is a privilege coveted by every loyal agricultural student. It is an incentive to harder work and more consistent study of improved types of livestock and farm products. Victory in these contests has given Ames a reputation second to none in the country. Success depends largely on the steady practice of the men from the time they enter college until the final try-out for the teams. The professors who have taken part in coaching the teams and in teaching the judging work are recognized as the best in America. With the combination of consistent work and efficient coaching Ames' success is easily explained.

During the past college year Ames teams have entered four of these intercollegiate contests: the Royal Stock Show, the Fruit Show at Council Bluffs, and the International Live Stock and Dairy Shows. While we have not taken first place in all of these contests, our institution may well be proud of the men on every team sent out.

In the International contest held at Chicago last winter Ames men made a total score of 4940 out of a possible 6000 points, breaking the record of all previous contests of this nature. With a big lead in the cattle and hog classes the Ames men were able to score 200 points above the nearest competitor. Just one more victory at the International, and the magnificent Livestock Trophy will become permanent property of I. S. C.

In the other three contests Ames had to be content with a minor place. The Royal Livestock Judging Team captured second place, the Apple Judging Team took third, and the Dairy Team took fifth place. Ames has not done much in fruit and dairy contests in the past but with this year's training it is hoped that our men may rank first next season.





INTERNATIONAL STOCK JUDGING TEAM

M. W. Thornburg.

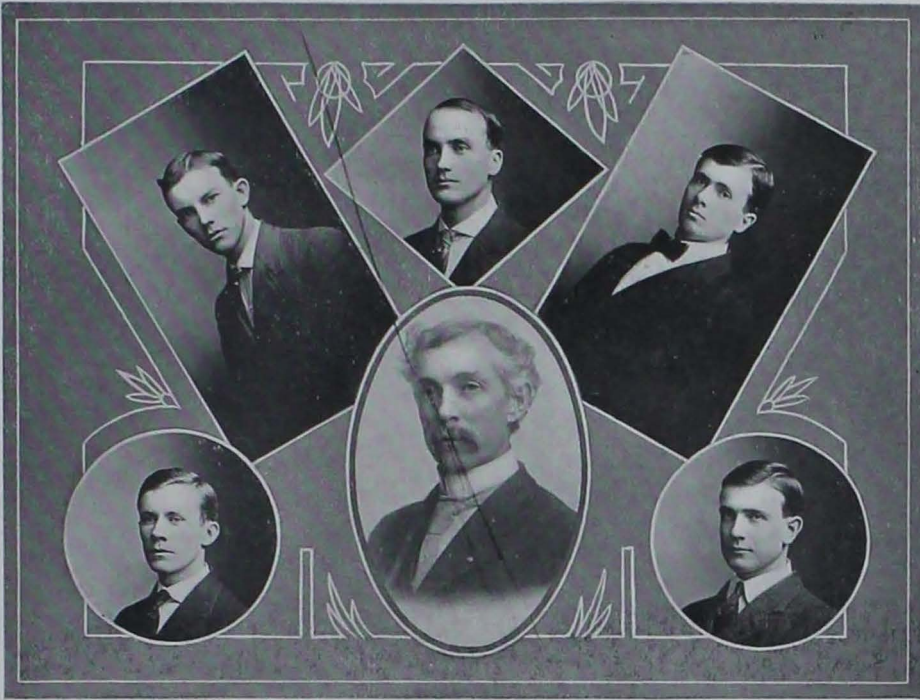
Prof. Wayne Dinsmore.

R. W. Cassady.

Howard Vaughn.

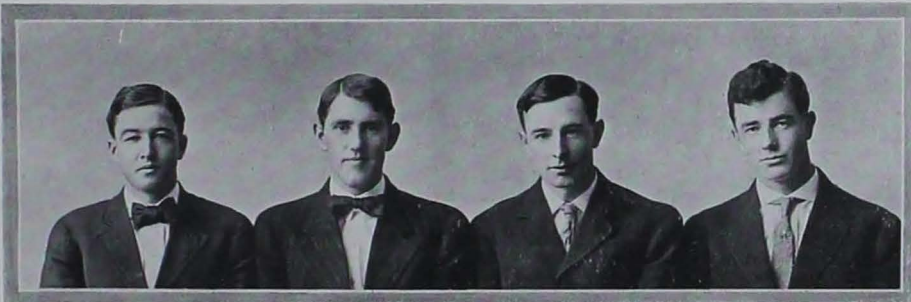
O. D. Baker.

J. I. Thompson.



APPLE JUDGING TEAM

Shearer, McKelvie, McCall  
Mayne, Prof. S. A. Beach, McGrew



DAIRY JUDGING TEAM

E. L. Quaife, George M. Nelson, Prof. Leitch, J. M. Leffler.





"HONOR STUDENTS" IN CAMPUS LAB.



# DRAMATICS.





#### JUNIOR CLASS PLAY CASTE '10

Third Row:--Lockwood, Prouty (Mgr.), Young, O'Leary, Shumway.

Second Row:--Smith, McElroy, Lentner (Coach), Hill, Jones, Cox.

Front Row:--Pammel, Calonkey, Mirick, Parsons, Semmons.

Absent:--Folker, Andrews, Cline, Olson, Watts.

#### "THE PILLARS OF SOCIETY."

Consul Bernick.....	D. W. McElroy
Mrs. Bernick.....	Amy Parsons
Olaf, Their Son.....	C. R. Shumway
Miss Bernick, Martha the Consul's Sister.....	Mildred Semmons
Johan Tronneson, Mrs. Bernick's Younger Brother.....	J. E. O'Leary
Miss Hessel, Lona, Her Elder Step-Sister.....	Maude Mirick
Hilmar Tonneson, Mrs. Bernick's Cousin.....	G. H. Young
Rector Rorlund.....	A. D. Folker
Rummel } Merchants.....	R. G. Andrews
Vigeland } .....	I. W. Cox
Sandstad } .....	B. A. Lockwood
Dina Dorf.....	Helen Watts
Krap, The Consul's Clerk.....	J. D. Cline
Ship Builder, Aune.....	H. T. Hill
Mrs. Rummel.....	Athyl Olson
Mrs. Dr. Lynge.....	Helen Jones
Miss Rummel.....	Edna Pammel
Mrs. Postmaster Holt.....	Cecile Smith
Miss Holt.....	Josephine Calonkey



SOPHOMORE CLASS PLAY CAST, '10

Third Row:--Hassell, Jay, Day.

Second Row:--Kelleher, Reed, Walls, Hook.

Front Row:--Rogers, Hancock, Sanborn, Harris, Webster.

"MONEY."

Alfred Evelyn.....	Clifford Sanborn
Lord Glossmore.....	Hook
Sir Frederic Blunt.....	Will Hassell
Mr. Stout.....	Emerson
Mr. Sharp (Lawyer).....	Reed
Sir John Vessey.....	Glenn Rogers
Captain Dudley Smooth.....	Hugh Webster
Mr. Graves.....	John Kelleher
Butler .....	Jay
Policeman.....	Roy Day
Georgina Vessey.....	Mabel Hancock
Lady Franklin.....	Mildred Walls
Clara Douglas.....	Rosalie Harris





#### JUNIOR CLASS PLAY CAST '10

First Row:--Howe, Moses, Storm, Simmons.

Second Row:--Stephens, Cupps, Miss Letner (Coach), Lamb.

Front Row:--Baker, Darger, Eichling, (Mgr.) Dickey.



#### CHARACTERS

William—The Waiter.....	Rupert Moses
Mr. Crampton.....	John Howe
Mr. McComas.....	Homer Burlingame
Mr. Valentine.....	Walter Dickey
Mr. Bohun.....	Harry Darger
Phil.....	Phil Simmons
Mrs. Clandon.....	Marie Stephens
Gloria.....	Ethel Cupps
Dolly.....	Shirley Storm
The Maid.....	Eleanor Lamb

To all who ask, "*What is the name?*" The answer is,—"*You never can tell.*"

# MUSIC.





MEN'S GLEE CLUB.

Third Row:—H. T. Pickler, A. E. Isakson, C. C. Hitchings, E. N. Wentworth, Will Tydeman, R. E. Miller.  
 Second Row:—J. S. Sanders, Jesse McKeen, L. J. Murray, H. F. Good, D. W. McElroy, L. C. Meyers.  
 Front Row:—Bouricius, H. E. Davis, I. F. Linse, R. C. White, Fred Blake, R. C. Pollock.



Prof. Alexander Thompson





# LADIES' GLEE CLUB

Third Row:--Wolf, Vaugnes, Hoopes, Smith, Thielke, "St. John.

Second Row:--Tinsley, Byers, Mrs. Thompson, Jones, Barret, Pammel

Bottom Row:--Mirick, Walls, Sumner, Storms, Grimsby.



Mrs. Thompson



"THE JAPANESE GIRL."

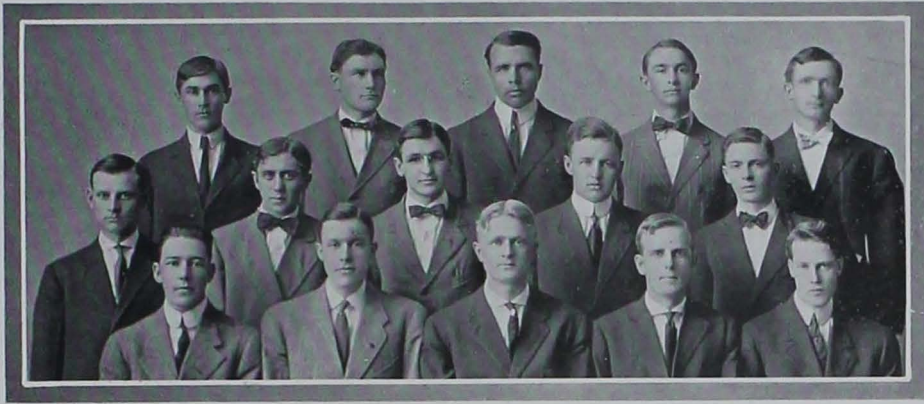






I. S. C. STUDENT STAFF.

Fourth Row:—Jay, Davidson, Campbell, Merten, Long, Rector.  
 Third Row:—Sloan, Haberkorn, Murray, Hancock, Smith, Dunlap, McCune.  
 Second Row:—Davis, Hassel, Armstrong, Pamrel, Fuller, Shumway.  
 Front Row:—Beinhart, Lungren, Wagner, Storms, McDonald, Nelson, Ketman.



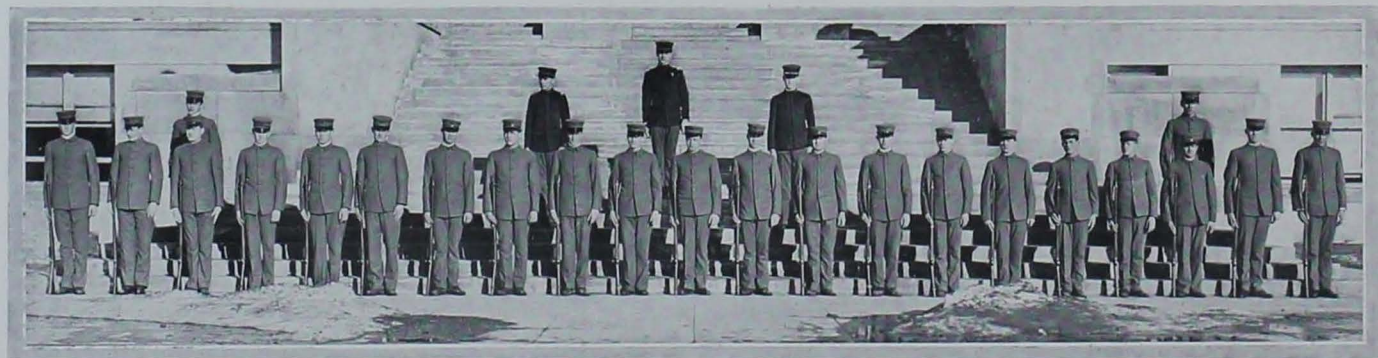
#### STAFF OF "IOWA ENGINEER"

Third Row:—C. K. Clark, Prof. Williams, C. E. Scott, Merle Rosecrans, C. Coykendall.  
 Second Row:—J. H. Burlingame, H. R. Baker, H. F. Wright, W. E. Buell, P. V. Alexander.  
 Front Row:—W. T. Wells, H. B. Tyson, R. C. Johnson, F. E. Schmidt, O. T. Barry.



#### AGRICULTURIST STAFF

Third Row:—Patterson, Dunlap, Cooper, Lamson.  
 Second Row:—McCall, Thornton, Hallowell, Sanders, Vaughn.  
 Front Row:—Burger, Hutcheson, Jones, Tracy.



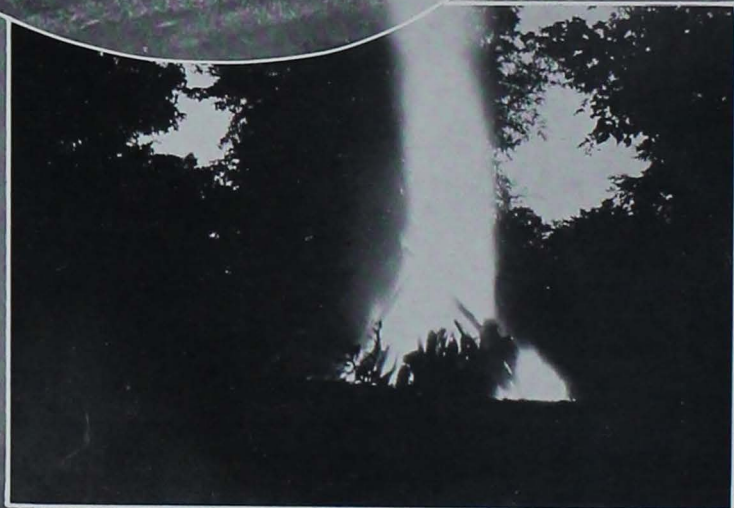
CUMMINS RIFLES.





#### OFFICERS

Second Row:—C. E. Velie, E. H. Johnson, Layman, Chas. Richmond, C. E. Watts, D'Antremont.  
 Front Row:—E. E. Jensen, Burgeson, Dreibilbiss, R. L. Little, Wm. Weston.



# FRATERNITIES.











SIGMA NU

Third Row:—Hassel, Abbott, P. O. Eichling, H. E. Smith, M. O. Smith, Kelleher.

Second Row:—Ankeney, Holms, Jenness, Wells, W. T. Smith, Bisbee, Ellis.

Front Row:—E. M. Cassady, Craft, R. W. Cassady, Pusch, Maine, H. L. Eichling.





## Sigma Nu

Founded at Virginia Military Institute, January 1, 1869.  
Gamma Sigma Chapter installed at Iowa State College, April 4, 1904.

### MEMBER IN FACULTY

A. MacMurray.

### MEMBERS AND PLEDGES

John H. Kraft.  
George W. Pusch.  
Warren T. Smith  
Harry E. Maine  
Edward M. Cassady  
Henry L. Eichling  
Willard C. Hassel  
John J. Kelleher  
Howard E. Smith

Chesley F. Jenness  
Charles E. Holmes  
Wayne P. Ellis  
Milton O. Smith  
Earl B. Bisbee  
James T. Abbott  
William H. Ankeney  
Edward S. Welles  
Paul O. Eichling

John R. Mardis



SIGMA ALPHA EPSILON.

Third Row:—Whitehead, Reynoldson, Tellier, Loomis, Marsh, Day.

Second Row:—Trullinger, Kirk, Wilmarth, Baker, Hubbard, Feddersen, P. C.

Front Row:— Welty Maytag, Wentworth, Gray, Beiter, McElroy.



## Sigma Alpha Epsilon

### IOWA GAMMA,

Sigma Alpha Epsilon was founded at the University of Alabama, March 9, 1856. At present it has seventy chapters, divided into nine provinces. The local chapter was installed June 5, 1905.

### FACULTY MEMBERS.

W. F. Coover  
R. H. Porter

Adolph Shane  
E. N. Wentworth

John Bates

### MEMBERS

W. A. Wentworth  
G. H. Teller  
R. H. Wilmarth  
D. W. McElroy  
R. W. Trullinger  
G. A. Loomis  
G. A. Marsh  
G. E. Kirk  
H. C. Hubbard  
G. C. Beiter

L. B. Maytag  
R. B. Gray  
O. D. Baker  
H. H. Whitehead  
P. C. Feddersen  
M. H. Feddersen  
L. R. A. Reynoldson  
A. R. Chappel  
R. M. Day  
H. B. Myerly

L. R. Lessel

### PLEDGES

H. P. Allstrand  
T. H. Wright  
F. W. Longhurst

T. F. Crocker  
E. R. Divine  
W. N. MacGowan





BETA THETA PI.

Fourth Row:—Pennick, Harte, Montgomery, McClenahan, Smith, Scott.  
 Third Row:—Paine, Buell, Clarkson, Gould, Hynes, Walker, McElyea.  
 Second Row:—Olmstead, Good, Beattie, Rees, Graham, Miller, Moran.  
 Front Row:—Steigleder, Kendall, Henninger, Whalen, Dalbey, Scott.



## Beta Theta Pi

The Beta Theta Pi fraternity was founded in 1839 at Miami University, Miami Ohio. In 1899, President Beardshear granted a charter for a local fraternity to thirteen men, all of whom were either Juniors or Seniors. This was known as the Tri-Serps. In 1905, at the National Convention of Beta Theta Pi, a charter was granted to the Ames petitioners, and the Tau Sigma Chapter was installed the following November.

### MEMBERS IN FACULTY

Dr. O. H. Cessna.

A. H. Hoffman.

T. H. McDonald

### SENIORS.

C. E. Scott.  
W. E. Buell.  
Robert Graham.

W. T. Whalen.  
F. C. Kingman.  
R. E. Miller.

R. W. Kendall.

### JUNIORS.

Boyd A. Walker.  
Louis W. McElyea.

C. J. Steigleder.  
Bert C. Hynes.

### SOPHOMORES.

C. Stuart Beattie.  
Frank C. Henninger.  
Chas. J. Montgomery.  
Harry C. Paine.  
J. M. Gould.

Edwin C. Harte.  
L. John Clarkson.  
R. A. Olmstead.  
Raymond Moran.  
D. E. Dalbey.

### FRESHMEN.

Joseph M. Rees.  
Thos. McClenahan.

R. M. Smith.  
A. Floyd Scott.

### SPECIAL.

Harry C. Good.

Raymond A. Penick.



PHI GAMMA DELTA

Third Row:--Simmons, Dyer, Rogers, Hanchette.

Second Row:--Gaylord, Pattengill, Cuning, Heggen, McRoberts.

Front Row:--Newman, Crawford, Sanborn, Egloff.





## Phi Gamma Delta

### ALPHA IOTA CHAPTER.

Phi Gamma Delta was founded at Washington and Jefferson College, Washington, Tennessee, May 1st, 1848.

The local fraternity, "Noit Avrats," was organized in May, 1897, and existed as such until the National Convention of Phi Gamma Delta granted them a charter in the spring of 1907.

### ACTIVE MEMBERS.

E. A. Pattengill.  
A. N. Heggen.  
R. W. Hanchette.  
H. L. McRoberts.  
G. C. Sanborn.  
P. M. Simmons.

J. M. Egloff.  
W. K. Dyer.  
H. R. Cuning.  
R. W. Gaylord.  
G. E. Rogers.  
J. Newman.

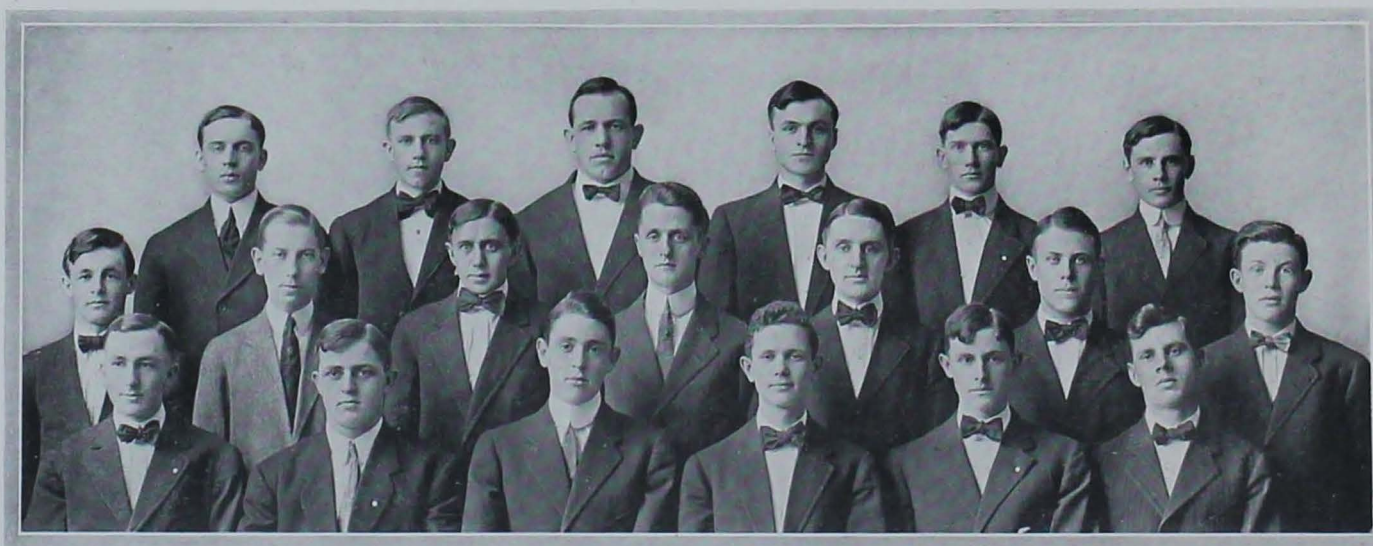
A. J. Crawford.

### PLEDGES.

C. A. Stewart.  
C. H. Zinn.  
J. C. Nelson.  
R. W. Groves  
H. A. McMichael.

E. J. Tompkins.  
J. J. Geneser.  
J. B.O'Rourke.  
R. H. Van Keuren.  
L. A. McBroom.

L. Mitchell.



ALPHA TAU OMEGA.

Third Row:—Greer, Sterret, Reppert, Keeney, Bradford, Crum.

Second Row:—Dragoun, Colvin, Baker, Porter, Clemmer, Keipp, Edgecomb.

Front Row:—Miller, Cushman, Porter, McGavren, Smith, Manning.



## Alpha Tau Omega

### MEMBERS IN FACULTY.

R. W. Crum.

H. E. Bemis.

### SENIORS.

P. L. Keppert.

H. R. Baker.

Frank Dragoun.

### JUNIORS.

R. C. Colvin.

James Greer.

Truman Manning.

R. E. Edgecomb.

### SOPHOMORES.

Perl Wilson.

C. H. Porter.

H. F. Clemmer.

W. E. Keeney.

W. R. McGavren.

Harry Keipp.

D. G. Porter.

### PLEDGES.

Clarence Miller.

B. L. Bradford.

Frank West.

Clifford Sterret.

E. A. Cushman.

H. T. Smith.





KAPPA SIGMA.

Third Row:--Kane, Holloway, Schmidt, Young, Minburn, O'Leary, White.

Second Row:--Andrews, Hook, Byrne, Rankin, Cockerell, Quint, McFarland.

Front Row:--Fensler, Wilder, Olson, Cosgrove, Dickey, Bergen, Green.



## Kappa Sigma

The Gamma Lambda Chapter of Kappa Sigma was granted its charter on the eighth day of December, nineteen hundred and eight, and was installed the twenty-first of January, nineteen hundred and nine, after four years of life as a local organization. The Kappa Sigma Fraternity was established in this country in 1867. The original organization was founded at Bologna, about 1400 A. D.

### SENIORS.

G. H. Young.

S. R. Green.

J. E. O'Leary.

### JUNIORS.

B. F. Cockerell.

F. M. McFarland.

H. Bergen.

G. N. Holloway.

W. S. Byrne.

W. N. Dickey.

### SOPHOMORES.

D. P. Olson.

H. L. Andrews.

M. G. Hock.

H. M. Fensler.

W. A. Rankin.

### FRESHMEN.

F. A. Kane.

H. X. White.

B. A. Quint.

F. E. Schmidt.

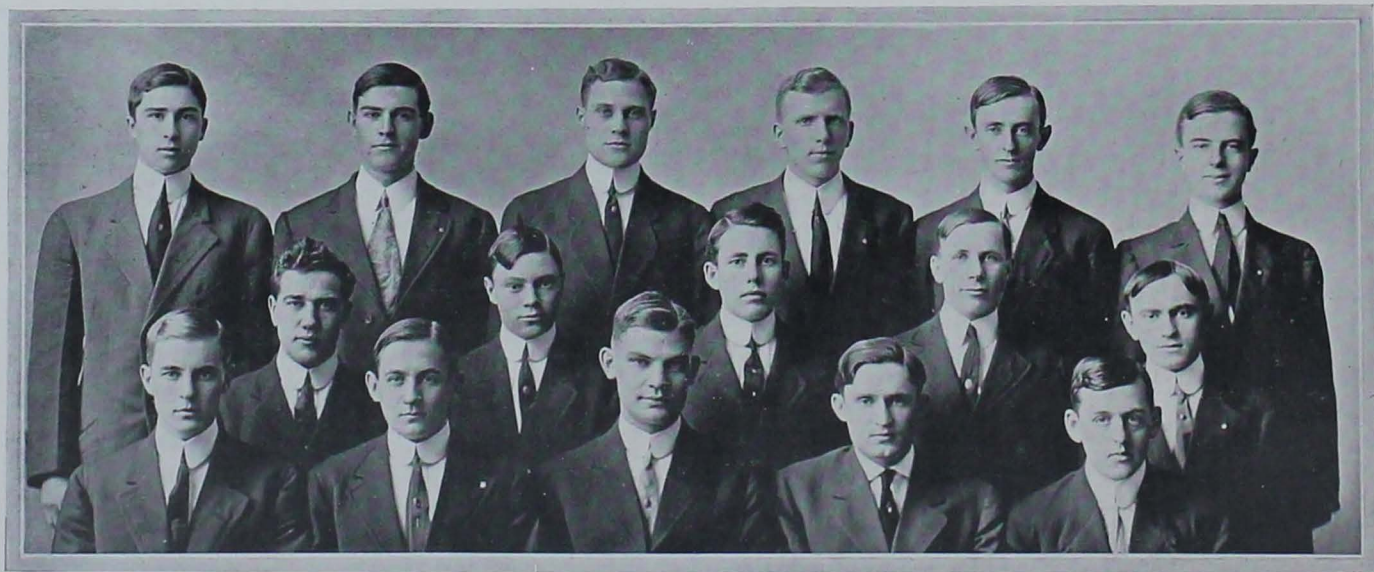
F. B. Minturn.

M. B. Wilder.

W. L. Cosgrove.

R. G. Whinery.

W. Dye, Jr.



THETA XI

Third Row:--McKim, Woodruff, Wettengel, Bouck, Dodge, Kalbach.

Second Row:--Waterman, McDermott, Reynolds, Petersen, Shields.

Front Row:--Kierulff, Propst, Cover, Thomas, Root.





## Theta Xi

### MU CHAPTER.

The Theta Xi Fraternity was founded at Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, Troy, New York, April 29, 1864. There are at present twelve active chapters most of which are located in the East. Theta Xi differs from other social fraternities only, in that its membership is restricted to Engineering and Science students. Mu Chapter was installed in the spring of 1909.

### MEMBERS AND PLEDGES.

#### SENIORS.

L. G. Cover,  
F. J. Wettengel.

W. E. Reynolds,  
R. Thomas.

#### JUNIORS.

C. R. Waterman,  
W. K. Kierulff.

W. H. Root,  
G. E. Petersen.

G. R. Lemmon.

#### SOPHOMORES.

W. A. Dodge,  
B. B. McKim.

G. I. McDermott,  
R. W. Shields.

J. L. Brown.

#### FRESHMEN.

I. P. Kalbach,  
W. W. Fairall.

D. I. Bouck,  
W. E. Propst.

R. B. Woodruff.



ACACIA

Third Row:--M. C. Jones, H. I. McCulloch, B. L. Palmer, N. L. Nelson, R. I. Porterfield, B. J. Stewart, L. M. Winslow.  
Second Row:--R. E. Kyner, M. G. Thornburg, R. E. Buchanan, C. G. Tilden, W. C. Mann, E. G. Cort.  
Front Row:--B. L. Parker, F. S. Ballard, S. A. Beach, M. Cassady, R. E. Smith, F. E. Colburn, W. R. Laird.



## Acacia

The Acacia, a fraternity of Master Masons, was founded at the University of Michigan in 1904. "Koph" Chapter was installed at Iowa State College on March 20, 1909.

### MEMBERSHIP.

#### HONORARY

Howard C. Pierce.

#### FACULTY.

A. B. Storms.  
A. Marston.  
S. A. Beach.  
S. W. Beyer.  
C. H. Stange.  
W. F. Coover.

R. E. Buchanan.  
L. Greene.  
A. H. Snyder.  
F. E. Colburn.  
C. G. Tilden.  
John Hug.

R. E. Smith.

#### UNDERGRADUATES.

B. J. Stewart.  
N. L. Nelson.  
R. S. Porterfield.  
R. E. Kyner.  
F. S. Ballard.  
E. G. Cort.  
W. R. Laird.  
B. L. Parker.

H. I. McCulloch.  
B. L. Palmer.  
M. G. Thornburg.  
E. M. Cassady.  
L. M. Winslow.  
M. E. Jones.  
W. G. Mann.  
Chas. Schumacher.





AZTEC.

Third Row:--Marshall, Loonan, Cooper, Brown, Scriver, Newberger.  
Second Row:--Carpenter, Walker, Crowley, R. O. McMillan, Vorse.  
Front Row:--J. G. McMillan, Jr., Bullen, Hardin, Ringheim, Laird.



## Aztec

The Aztec Fraternity was organized December 17, 1904.

### MEMBERS.

A. C. Bullen.  
P. W. Crowley.  
C. C. Carpenter.  
C. S. Vorse.  
E. V. H. Brown.  
S. A. Scriver.

R. J. Laird.

L. T. Loonan.  
M. B. Newburger.  
R. K. Walker.  
H. G. McMillan, Jr.  
C. T. Marshall.  
H. J. Ringheim.

### PLEDGES.

M. E. Hardin.  
R. O. McMillan.

P. O. Ferguson.  
A. N. Cooper.



OZARK

Third Row:--Sawhill, Gilbert, Gilmore, Board, Josselyn, Palmer.  
Second Row:--Sloan, Parke, Gjellefald, Carson, Barney, Thornburg, Williams,  
Front Row:--Finch, Wells, Freeman, Green, Woodford, Reynolds,





## Ozark

The Ozark Fraternity was organized in May, 1906, with a membership of eighteen men.

They have occupied their present house since September, 1908.

### MEMBERS.

A. D. Finch.  
M. L. Sloan.  
L. S. Parke.  
O. N. Gjellefald.  
F. G. Freeman.  
W. H. Sawhill.  
H. J. Carson.

L. G. Woodford.  
M. G. Thornburg.  
W. H. Palmer.  
A. R. Board.  
W. J. Gilmore.  
W. T. Wells.  
R. D. Gilbert.

### PLEDGES.

R. C. Green.  
G. S. Josselyn.

H. H. Reynolds.  
F. C. Barney.

C. S. Williams.



LOS HERMANOS.

Third Row:--Dornbach, Graham, Egan, Comfort, Tuller, Bigelow.

Second Row:--Matter, Hanson, R. O. Stott, Logan, Householder, E. R. Stott, Krall.

Front Row:--Howard, Bergman, Bogert, Stewart, Barrick, Moses.



## Los Hermanos

The Los Hermanos was organized in the fall of 1904, occupying a house west of the college until the fall of 1906, when the present home was secured. The organization existed as a club until the spring of 1908, when it was reorganized as a Local Fraternity.

### MEMBERS.

FACULTY—J. F. Barker.

### SENIORS.

O. E. Matter.  
C. H. Graham.

H. D. Bergman.  
C. B. Egan.

S. A. Stewart.

### JUNIORS.

W. E. Dornbach.  
B. B. Hanson.

H. W. Householder.  
I. R. Moses.

J. A. Krall.

### SOPHOMORES.

A. B. Howard.  
C. C. Logan.  
E. R. Stott.

R. O. Stott.  
R. W. Tuller.  
E. T. Barrick.

H. T. Bigelow.

### PLEDGES.

F. J. Comfort.

Lew Stott.

T. L. Bogert.





HAWKEYE.

Third Row:—Wylie, Hough, Herbert, Cressler, Joiner, Deemer.

Second Row:—Johnston, McCracken, Rutledge, Troeger, Hitchings, Wallace, Wilbur.

Front Row:—VanMeter, Fulton, Walker, Davenport, Morrison, Lungren.



## Hawkeye Fraternity

The Hawkeyes were organized in 1902. In the spring of 1908 they were reorganized as a local fraternity.

### SENIORS.

W. D. Johnston.  
A. F. Lungren.  
H. B. Walker.  
H. M. Herbert.

W. A. Haskin.  
M. W. Joiner.  
M. E. Van Meter.  
G. W. Morrison.

H. A. Wallace.

### JUNIORS.

W. E. Wilbur.  
E. H. Deemer.

H. S. Hough.  
W. L. Davenport.

P. E. Wylie.

### SOPHOMORES.

C. H. Hitchings.  
P. C. Troeger.  
R. C. Fulton.

W. L. Thomas.  
M. W. Cressler.  
H. E. Davis.

R. L. Rutledge.

### PLEDGES.

Robt. Haworth.  
H. F. McCracken.  
L. H. Daniel.

Wallace Ashby.  
E. J. Weller.  
Sherman Dickinson.



COLONNADES.

Fourth Row:--Cooley, McCulloch, Batchelder, Tyson, Wolfe, Burge, Molsberry,  
 Third Row:--Estel, Kerrigan, Chambers, McKeen, Reed, Gobble, Thompson, Howes,  
 Second Row:--Lamson, Thornton, Taylor, Buchanan, Middleton, Kildee, Prouty,  
 Front Row:--Bacon, Beecher, Lee, Wagner, Tydeman, Truax, Pfautz.





## Colonnades

### FACULTY.

R. E. Buchanan.  
Jesse McKeen.

H. H. Kildee.  
M. E. McCulloch.

### SENIORS.

J. I. Thompson.  
E. D. Prouty.  
E. S. Estel.  
M. E. Beecher.

H. L. Thornton.  
H. W. Wagner.  
R. S. Middleton.  
D. M. Cooley.

### JUNIORS.

R. L. Howes.  
C. L. Reed.  
J. B. Lamson.

L. V. Lee.  
H. B. Tyson.  
C. F. Gobble.

### SOPHOMORES.

C. A. Burge.  
J. H. Wolfe.

H. C. Molsberry.  
J. C. Kerrigan.

### FRESHMEN.

L. Taylor.  
Wm. Tydeman.  
R. R. Truax.

H. W. Bacon.  
D. T. Batchelder.  
F. J. Pfautz.

A. B. Chambers.



ZETA SIGMA ZETA.

Fourth Row:—Carson, Dahl, Palmer, Harp, Tudor.

Third Row:—Helm, Beattie, Lund, Montillon, Stookey D. D., Haw.

Second Row:—Harpel, Woodman, Havner, Stookey, C. W. Alexander.

Front Row:—Mason, Goodbarn, Miller, Zimmer Collins, Gousseff.



## Zeta Sigma Zeta

### SENIORS.

W. S. Beattie.  
E. P. Haw.

J. W. Mason.  
F. F. Collins.

P. W. Harp.

### JUNIORS.

D. D. Stookey.  
H. H. Havner.  
J. M. Tudor.

A. Woodman.  
P. E. Miller.  
R. C. Palmer.

### SOPHOMORES.

R. L. Helm.  
W. V. Gousseff.

G. H. Montillon.  
P. V. Alexander.

### FRESHMEN.

W. L. Carson.  
G. Harpel.  
C. W. Stookey.

H. S. Zimmer.  
J. A. Goodbarn.  
F. Lund.

G. W. Dahl.





GAMMA THETA

Fourth Row:--Fisher, McCoy, Eroe, J. Mercer, Smith, Jones, Stewart.

Third Row:--H. Clark, Wray, Cole, Banks, Cameron, Hall, Bevins.

Second Row:--Cowan, Johnston, Meyer, Miller, Gatewood, Tolcott, Naiden, Brady.

Front Row:--Horton, Malloy, Hoyt, Olmsted, G. Clark, C. Mercer, Wentsel.



## Gamma Theta

### SENIORS.

S. H. Hoyt.  
J. E. Meyer.  
J. M. Mercer.

B. A. Stewart.  
H. C. Miller.  
F. O. Jones.

### JUNIORS.

A. J. Fisher.  
Edw. McCoy.  
W. D. Cameron.

N. O. Bevins.  
J. H. Naiden.  
J. M. Malloy.

Guy Horten.

### SOPHOMORES.

H. S. Eroo.  
W. A. Smith.  
H. B. Clark.  
W. H. Cole.  
C. H. Banks.

H. W. Hall.  
E. M. Brady.  
H. H. Olmsted.  
W. C. Mercer.  
C. E. Wentsel.

### FRESHMEN.

G. E. Wray.  
R. M. Cowan.  
J. R. Johnston.

R. Gatewood.  
G. G. Tolcott.  
G. M. Clark.



RHO SIGMA GAMMA.

Third Row:—H. C. Hunter, G. Hayes, C. J. Pfeffer, F. F. Silver.

Second Row:—F. E. Hartnell, P. A. Igo, L. S. Gates, C. A. Richmond, A. Weiss.

Front Row:—C. H. Hartnell, W. E. Edmonds, F. N. Fraseur, R. E. Henderson.





## Rho Sigma Gamma

Organized October 7th, 1909.

### MEMBERS AND PLEDGES.

Walter E. Edmonds,

Albert Weiss,

Charles A. Richmond,

Phil A. Igo.

Forrest N. Fraseur,

Frank F. Silver,

Fred E. Hartnell,

Charles H. Hartnell.

Grant Hayes,

Levi S. Gates,

Robert E. Henderson,

H. Clyde Hunter,

A. Lee Born,

Charles J. Pfeffer,

A. Ray Tiffany,

Howard S. Coe.



SIGMA SIGMA

Third Row :--Fedderson, Tellier, Smith, Kingman, Keeney, Crowley, Walker.

Second Row :--Edgecomb, Olmstead, Kraft, Hassell, Holloway, Fedderson.

Front Row :--Porter, Newman, Baker, Wentworth, Steigleder, Olson, Young.

# Sigma Sigma

Organized 1908.

## SENIORS.

J. E. O'Leary.

G. H. Tellier.

G. H. Young.

W. A. Wentworth.

J. H. Kraft.

P. W. Crowley.

M. H. Feddersen.

## JUNIORS.

O. D. Baker.

F. C. Kingman.

C. J. Steigleder.

T. R. Smith.

R. E. Edgecomb.

Wm. Keeney.

C. S. Vorse.

## SOPHOMORES.

John Newman.

D. G. Porter.

P. C. Feddersen.

Robt. Walker.

W. C. Hassel.

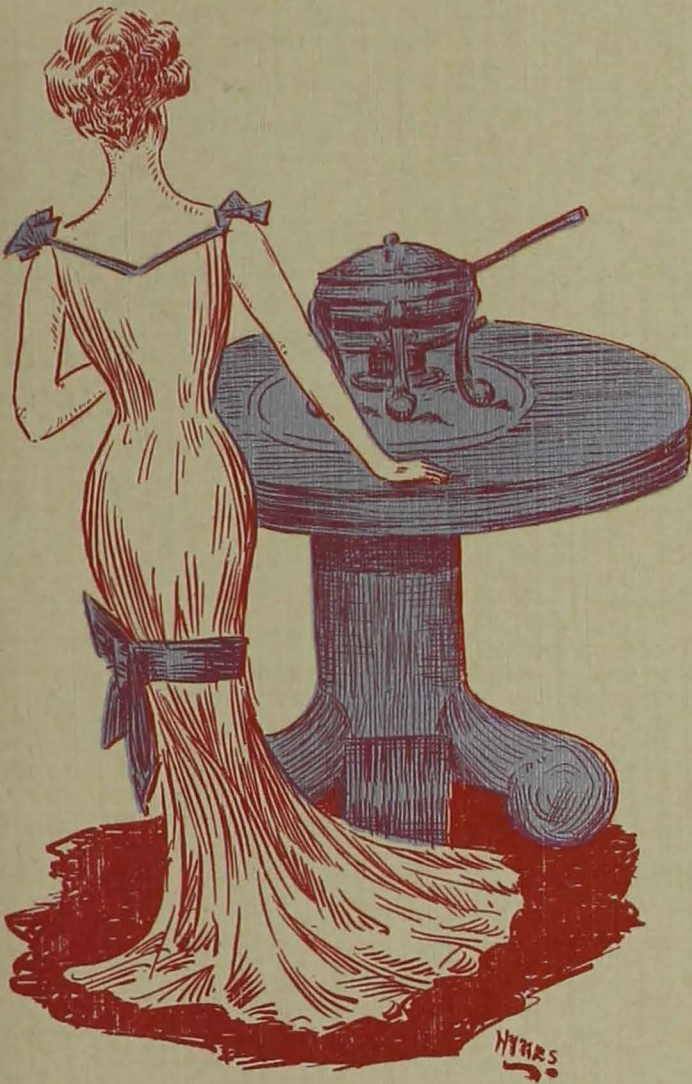
Ralph Olmstead.

D. P. Olson.





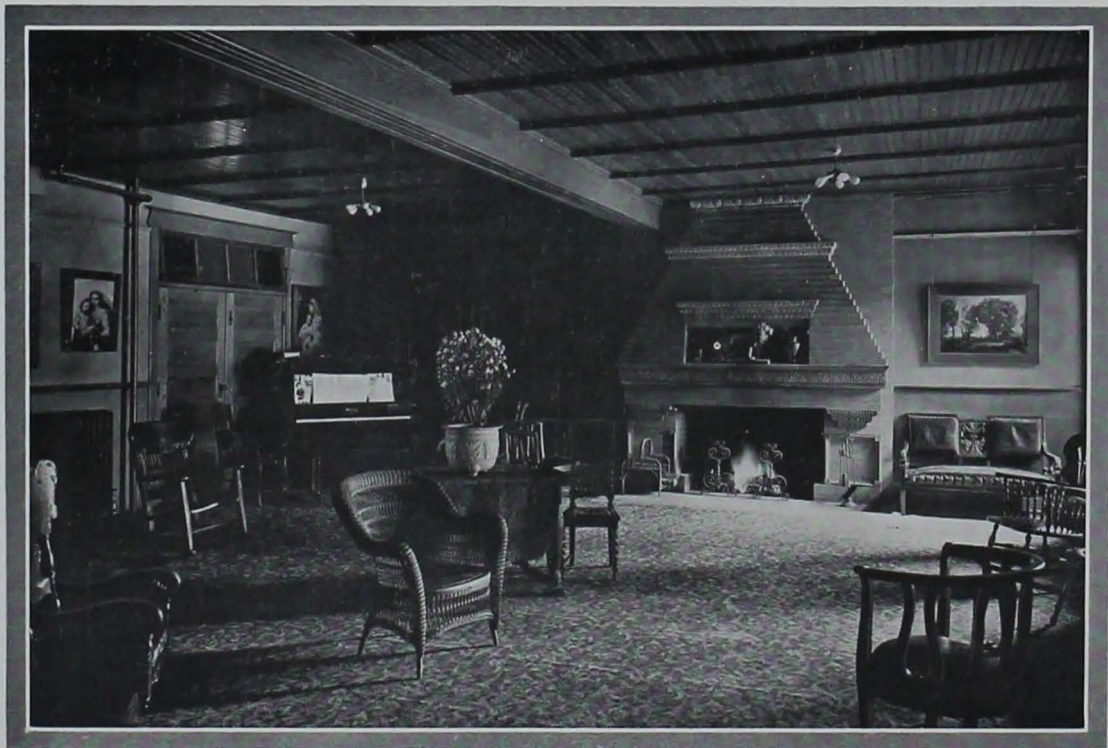
# SORRIFELIS



紅梅香雪









#### PI BETA PHI

Fourth Row:--Jones, Ahlbrecht, Wentch, Howe, Mirick.  
 Third Row:--Weaver, Hungerford, Lacy, King, Mills.  
 Second Row:--Reed, Everett, Brennan, Storm, Andre.  
 Bottom Row:--Armstrong, Barret, Chase, Storms, Wakefield.



## Pi Beta Phi

Pi Beta Phi was founded at Monmouth, Illinois, April 27, 1867. The Iowa Gamma Chapter was first installed in 1877 and remained at Iowa State College until 1891, when the charter was withdrawn. The chapter was re-established on February 27th, 1906, with the local sorority known as Iota Theta.

### SORORES IN URBE.

Mrs. Ruth Duncan Tilden,  
Mrs. Olive Wilson Curtiss,  
Mrs. Mary McDonald Knapp,  
Mrs. Lilly Diemont Spray,  
Lola A. Placeway,  
Kittie B. Fried,  
Lillian Storms,

Mrs. Norma Haerier Beach,  
Mrs. Julia Wentch Stanton,  
Maria M. Roberts,  
Carolyn Grimsby,  
Anna Fleming,  
Ethel Cessna,  
Sophie Hargis,

Carrie Watters,

### SENIORS.

Mae Chase,  
Maude Mirick,  
Edna Everett,  
Helen Jones,

Edna Andre,  
Alice Armstrong,  
Laura Storms,  
Helen Wakefield.

### JUNIORS.

Josephine Hungerford,  
Vera Mills,  
Louise Ahlbrecht,

Shirley Storm,  
Emma Wennholz,  
Regina Brennan,

### SOPHOMORES.

Ethel Weaver,  
Jessie King,

Alice Howe,  
Ruth Barrett,

Margaret Wentch,

### PLEDGES.

Lela Moore,  
Flanche Hopkins,  
Louise Tuttle,

Ruby Hopkins,  
Olive Snook,  
Ruth McClintock.





# KAPPA DELTA

Kimball,  
 McBeath, Watts,  
 Calonkey,  
 Gage,  
 Knudson,  
 Ferguson, Hancock,  
 Harris, Moorehead, Gray, Wilson,  
 Parsons, McKim, Walker,  
 Fairchild, Bennett,  
 Stephens.

Gaston  
 Quint,  
 Graves, Miller



## Kappa Delta

### SIGMA SIGMA CHAPTER.

S. S. Sorority was organized in the winter of 1900. In April, 1908, S. S. was admitted to the Kappa Delta as Sigma Sigma Chapter.

#### FACULTY.

Sybil M. Lentner.

Lola Stephens.

Agnes Mosher.

#### SENIORS.

Helen L. Watts.  
Susie Knudson.

Josephine Colonkey.  
Amy Parsons.

#### JUNIORS.

Myrtle Ferguson.

Marie Stephens.

Annie Quint.

#### SOPHOMORES.

Helen Moorehead.  
Margaret Gray.  
Mildred Gaston.  
Maud Wilson.

Marian Walker.  
Mabel Hancock.  
Rosalie Harris.  
Polly Witmer.

#### FRESHMEN.

Elizabeth McKim.  
Leone Graves.  
Lucy Kimball.  
Helen Gage.

Mary Bennett.  
Mary Miller.  
Verna McBeath.  
Julia Fairchild.



OMEGA DELTA

Third Row;--Griffith, Jones, Burling, Voss, Olsen, Walls, Dilly.

Second Row;--Lippincott, Rietveld, Dickman, Hathaway, Culp, Hurless.

Bottom Row;--Davenport, Tellier, Williams, Conger, Fain, Russell, Thomas.





## Omega Delta

The Omega Delta Sorority was organized in January, 1907.

### SENIORS.

Helen Thomas.  
Carol Conger.

Athyl Olson.  
Bess Griffith.

### JUNIORS.

Margaret Jones.  
Helen Burling.

Emma Tellier.  
Leta Russell.

### SOPHOMORES.

Ruth Williams.  
Nell Davenport.  
Opal Culp.  
Olive Fain.

Harriet Rietveld.  
Ina Hathaway.  
Mildred Walls.  
Lucia Lippincott.

### FRESHMEN.

Marjorie Hurless.  
Lilla Voss.

Julia Sauerburg.  
Cora Dilly.

Eleanor Dickman.



I. F.

Second Row:—Packman, Peshack, Booher, Bark, Patterson, Davis, Byers.  
Bottom Row:—Roberts, Clyde, Wilson, Thompson, Prime, Blodgett, Rush.



## I. F.

The I. F. Club was organized in the spring of 1903. In February 1910, the club was reorganized into a local sorority.

### SENIORS.

Coral Roberts.

Jessamine Byers.

Edith Booher.

### JUNIORS.

Mary Blodgett.

Gladys Rush.

### SOPHOMORES.

Osee Wilson.  
Flora Clyde.

Chloe Packman.  
Leona Peshak.

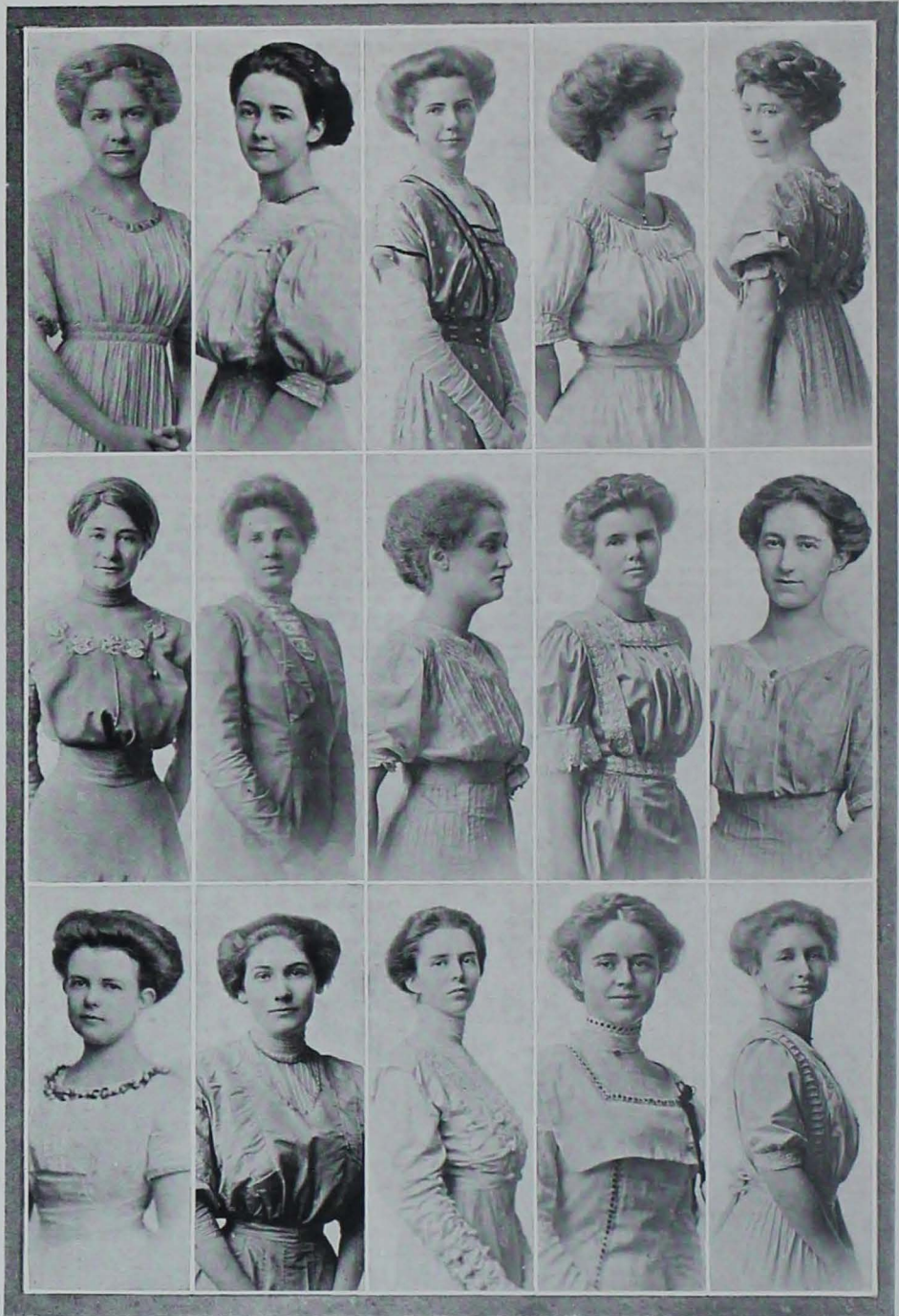
### FRESHMEN.

Elizabeth Davis.  
Margaret Bark.

Lora Thompson.  
Edna Prine.

Nellie Patterson.

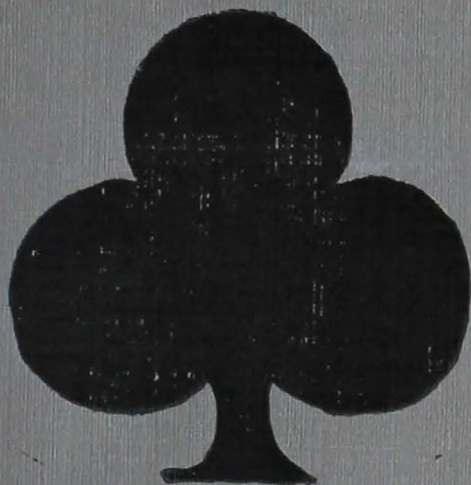




TRI PSI

Third Row:--Russell, Brennan, Hungerford, Gaston, Moorehead.  
 Second Row:--Calonkey, Ferguson, Fain, Wakefield, Tellier.  
 Bottom Row:--Lippincott, Gray, Storms, Watts, Barrett.

CLUBS











"When the Cook is Away."



COLONIALS.

Fourth Row:—G. T. Guthrie, P. C. Taff, R. E. Coverdale, G. R. Bliss, Augustus Forrest, J. B. Haberkorn.  
 Third Row:—E. Y. Cable, C. R. Shumway, L. L. Shoemaker, C. S. Cathcart, P. S. Shearer, A. J. Terrall, Eric Lamhofer.  
 Second Row:—J. H. Burlingame, C. E. McCune, John Abramson, J. M. Fuller, E. L. Quaife, E. R. Martin, R. S. Mead.  
 Front Row:—F. H. Morris, C. R. Hutcheson, H. C. Darger, C. R. Bush, Daniels, Scoates, I. F. Gilmore, F. L. Holcombe.



## Colonials

The Colonials are organized for the purpose of associating men who are interested, not only in scholarship and society, but also in literary and debating activity, athletics, and other phases of life at I. S. C.

### PROFESSORS.

G. R. Bliss.  
R. K. Bliss.

C. R. Bush.  
G. T. Guthrie.

### SENIORS.

E. Y. Cable.  
Augustus Forrest.  
J. B. Haberkorn.

Daniels Scoates.  
C. R. Shumway.  
G. W. Patterson.

### JUNIORS.

John Abramson.  
J. H. Burlingame.  
H. C. Darger.  
J. M. Fuller.  
F. L. Holcombe.

C. R. Hutcheson.  
C. E. McCune.  
E. R. Martin.  
F. H. Morris.  
E. L. Quaife.

### SOPHOMORES.

C. S. Cathcart.  
R. E. Coverdale.

P. S. Shearer.  
I. F. Gillmor.

R. S. Mead.

### FRESHMEN.

Eric Lamhofer.  
L. L. Shoemaker.

P. C. Taff.  
A. J. Terrall.





ADELANTE.

Fourth Row:—Carpenter, Emerson, Blake, Arentson, Gillette.

Third Row:—Cooper, Hardman, Dorchester, Lockwood, Burger, Vaughn H.

Second Row:—Webster, Davidson, Vaughn E., Gregory, Naylor.

Front Row:—Ketman, Nelson, McArthur, Jones, Schregardus, McCormick.

# The Adelante Club

The Adelante Club was organized in the spring of 1907, for the purpose of providing a congenial home for its members and upholding the higher and broader ideals of college life. To be always ready to aid in promoting a better college spirit, to foster the democratic ideals on which our institution is founded, and to aid its members in attaining moral, intellectual, and social excellence—these are the purposes of the club.

## OFFICERS.

G. M. Nelson, President.

Howard Vaughn, Vice-President.

R. G. Jones, Treasurer-Steward.

R. J. Davidson, Secretary.

## SENIORS.

William McArthur.

G. M. Nelson.

Howard Lockwood.

A. A. Burger.

E. E. Cooper.

C. V. Gregory.

## JUNIORS.

R. G. Jones.

C. J. Hardman.

Jos. S. Naylor.

Howard Vaughn.

Fred N. Blake.

R. J. Davidson.

Rex Beresford.

A. G. McCormick.

Dirk Schregardus.

## SOPHOMORES.

G. F. Ketman.

James Arentson.

Hugh Webster.

C. P. Carpenter.

J. G. Emerson.

C. S. Dorchester.

L. S. Gillette.

## FRESHMEN.

Edward Vaughn.



IOWA CLUB.

Fourth Row:—Ewen, Secor, Vale, H. L. Bass, Amondson, VanDeventer.

Third Row:—Leerburg, E. A. Bass, Bashford, Raash, Williams, Watts, Wichmann.

Second Row:—Hamilton, E. C. Davis, Madsen, Baird, Brooke, Bell.

Front Row:—Ferm, R. M. Brown, Pollock, A. F. Brown, Leffler, Overley, C. W. Davis.



# The Iowa Club

The Iowa Club was organized in the fall of '09. Its purpose is to provide a college home for its members, to foster true college spirit in every phase or walk of college life, and to develop the spirit of brotherhood and goodfellowship among its members.

## FACULTY.

Lee W. Forman.

## SENIORS.

John M. Leffler.

Earl Ewen.

Chas. W. Davis.

## JUNIORS.

Geo. Wichmann.

Carl B. Frevert.

Sern Madsen.

Fred A. Raash.

Guy Bashford.

Nis Leerburg.

O. L. Amondson.

John F. Ferm.

E. C. Davis.

## SOPHOMORES.

Howard L. Bass.

Elmer A. Bass.

Fred L. Overly.

Roscoe C. Pollock.

Jas. R. VanDeventer.

E. C. Brooks.

E. M. Bell.

Arthur F. Brown.

Clarence M. Williams.

## FRESHMEN.

Bruce R. Vail.

Ralph M. Brown.

Arthur E. Baird.

Manly Secor.

Everett Watts.



THE OAKS.

Third Row:—L. C. Myers, G. J. Long, H. F. Good, E. J. Weller, H. A. Bittenbender.

Second Row:—L. H. Doughty, C. W. Eby, A. B. Apple, F. W. Hill, H. P. Stearns.

Front Row:—R. Chatterton, J. J. Nicolay, A. W. Benson, I. B. Johnson, G. S. Campbell.

# The Oaks

Organized in Spring of 1909.

## SENIORS.

C. W. Eby.  
R. Chatterton.  
L. C. Myers.

J. J. Nicolay.  
G. S. Campbell.  
H. A. Bittenbender.

## JUNIORS.

F. W. Hill.  
L. H. Doughty.

G. J. Long.  
A. B. Apple.

A. W. Benson.

## SOPHOMORES.

E. J. Weller.  
I. B. Johnson.

H. F. Good.  
H. P. Stearns.





ALAMO.

Third Row:—Johnson, F. B. Brumhall, Moriarty, Craft, Hanson, Rieke.

Second Row—Pickus, Koolish, Mann, Little, Simpson, MacBride, Parret,

Front Row:—Johnson, P. Berry, Juhl, Arnett, Sanders, Eder.

# Alamo Club

Organized April 15, 1909.

## JUNIORS.

R. C. Johnson.

## SOPHOMORES.

P. H. Koolish.  
I. C. Craft.  
C. Moriarty.  
J. H. Brumhall.

E. M. McGrew.  
I. W. Hanson.  
F. B. Johnson.  
R. L. Little.

## FRESHMEN.

C. Juhl.  
D. B. Wilson.  
J. Pickus.  
Paul Johnson.  
Arno Dickman.  
R. P. Morse.  
A. R. Simpson.  
J. J. Reeve.

S. W. Aldrich.  
R. R. Rogers.  
T. Thorson.  
Roy Parrot.  
F. W. McBride.  
B. E. Berry.  
E. M. Peterson.  
A. V. Anderson.



STATE CLUB.

Fourth Row:—Amesbury, Lattimer, Davis R. E., Bauder, Moore S. L., Beaty, Shields, Merten.  
 Third Row:—Howe, Warren, Coykendall, Rider, Nemmers, Haas.  
 Second Row:—Tompkin L., Whitham, Paine, McKee, Ashby, Tompkin W. I., Cord, Kjos.  
 Front Row: Gaden, Moore O. B., Kemler, Fowler, Davis O. L., Boyts, Moore E. C.



# State Club

## OFFICERS.

R. E. DAVIS.....	<i>President.</i>
C. H. KEMLER.....	<i>Steward.</i>
W. P. NEMMERS.....	<i>Treasurer.</i>
S. L. MOORE.....	<i>Table Waiter.</i>
F. W. SHIELDS.....	<i>Table Waiter.</i>

## SENIORS.

R. E. Davis,	C. F. Merten,
C. Coykendall,	C. H. Kemler,
E. W. Blumenschein,	F. M. Shader,

## JUNIORS.

B. J. Lattimer,	S. L. Moore,
F. W. Shields,	J. C. Whitham,
W. I. Tompkin,	O. L. Davis,
C. E. Goodin,	F. Haas,

## SOPHOMORES.

E. G. Amesbury,	F. A. Beaty,
G. A. Blunt,	A. E. Fowler,
H. Gaden,	W. P. Nemmers,
H. W. Paine,	L. Tompkin,

## FRESHMEN.

E. L. Bauder,	H. J. Boyts,
D. C. Chase,	C. K. Clark,
J. C. Cord,	F. L. French,
A. N. Hathway,	W. J. Hudson,
H. H. Kjosä,	O. B. Moore,
E. C. Moore,	R. G. Moore,
O. E. Rider,	A. Swanson,
W. Ashby,	D. McKee,

E. S. Warren,

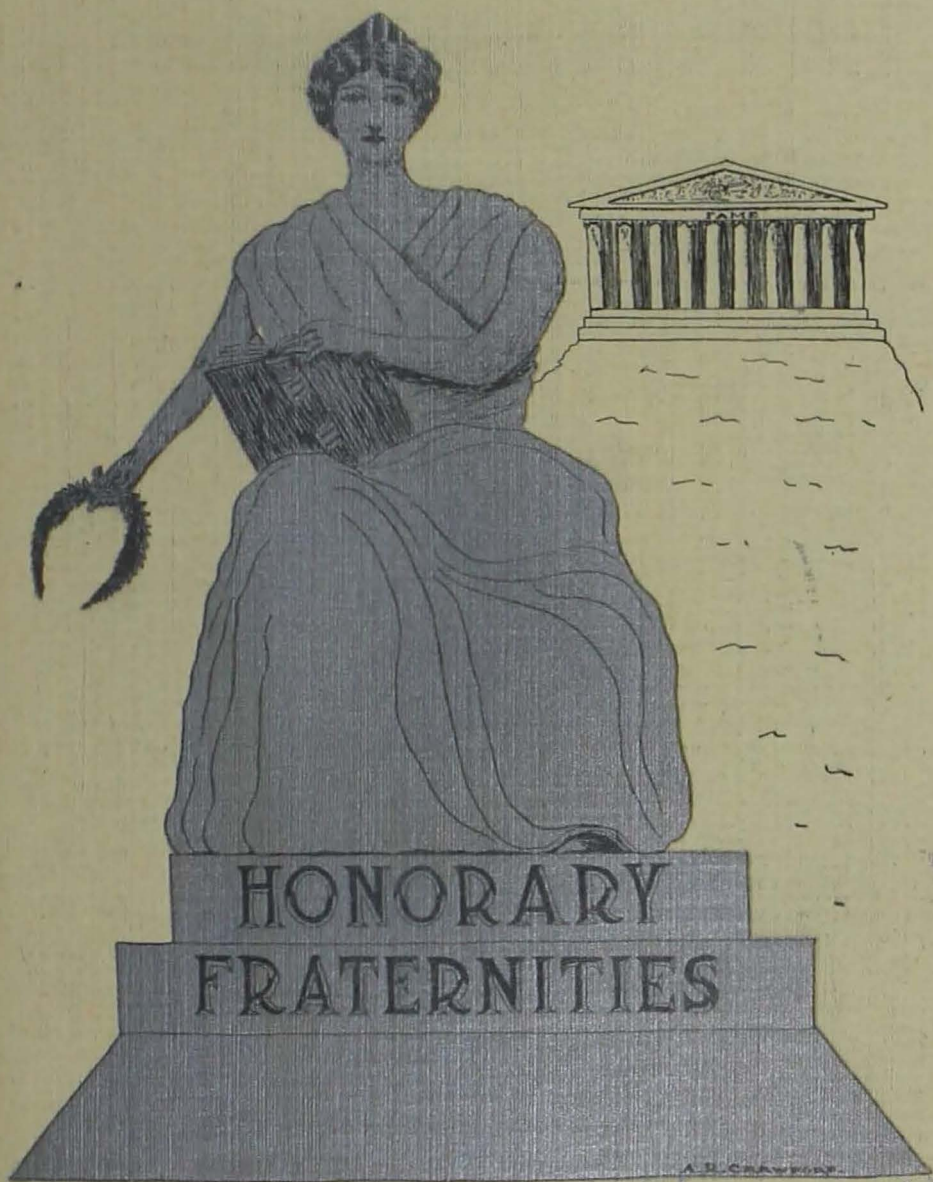
## SPECIAL.

J. L. Howe.



"INNOCENTS" ABROAD.











"THE PROMENADE"



#### ALPHA ZETA.

Fourth Row:—J. B. Lamson, C. F. Gobble, Murl McDonald, H. L. Eichling, W. A. Wentworth, H. M. Herbert, J. R. Louderdale, Wm. McArthur.

Third Row:—E. S. Estel, R. S. Middleton, E. E. Cooper, P. W. Crowley, R. F. Miller, J. R. Blackburn, E. C. Davis, M. W. O'Donnell.

Second Row:—M. G. Thornburg, Thomas McCall, George Livingston, A. H. Snyder, Prof. W. J. Kennedy, H. H. Kildee, Laurens Green, J. R. Campbell.

Front Row:—G. M. Nelson, L. E. Troeger, Prof. C. A. Scott, Prof. J. B. Davidson, J. I. Thompson, W. H. Pew, E. N. Wentworth, J. F. Barker.

Those not in picture:—Prof. S. A. Beach, Dean C. F. Curtiss, Prof. W. H. Stevenson, Prof. H. D. Hughes, H. B. Potter, G. R. Bliss, H. F. Luick, H. A. Wallace, E. J. Creel.



# Alpha Zeta

## WILSON CHAPTER.

Alpha Zeta, a technical agricultural fraternity, was founded at Ohio State University, October 28, 1897. Wilson Chapter was installed at Iowa State College, November 26, 1905.

The fraternity is national in scope, standing for scholarship and high ideals along strictly agricultural lines. The local chapter maintains a standard of the scholastic upper two-fifths of the Senior college men.

### FOLLOWING ARE THE CHAPTERS:

Townsend.....	Ohio State University.
Morrill.....	Pennsylvania State College.
Morrow.....	University of Illinois.
Cornell.....	Cornell University.
Kedzie.....	Michigan State College.
Granite.....	New Hampshire State Agricultural College.
Nebraska.....	University of Nebraska.
Massey.....	North Carolina A. and M. College.
La Grange.....	University of Minnesota.
Green Mountain.....	Vermont State College.
Wilson.....	Iowa State College.
Babcock.....	University of Wisconsin.
Centennial.....	Colorado Agricultural College.
Maine.....	University of Maine.
Missouri.....	University of Missouri.
Elliot.....	University of Washington.
California.....	University of California.
Purdue.....	Purdue University.
Kansas.....	Kansas Agricultural College.
Dacotah.....	University of North Dakota.



DELTA THETA SIGMA.

Fourth Row:--McBeth, McCormick, Leffler, Tracy, Burger.

Third Row:--Patterson, Ewen, McMillan, Shumway, Vaughn, Haas.

Second Row:--Davidson, Smith, Buchanan, Dinsmore, Gregory, Thornton.

First Row:--Mortensen, Mackintosh, Pammel, Curtiss, Hibbard, Beresford.

# Delta Theta Sigma

## BETA CHAPTER.

Delta Theta Sigma was founded at the Ohio University, in 1906. The Beta Chapter was installed in Iowa State College April 9, 1907. In the few years of existence this honorary fraternity has become national in character. Alumni who are taking an active part in promoting agriculture may be found throughout the United States from east to west.

The purpose of Delta Theta Sigma is to promote the study and investigation of technical agriculture, to secure a higher degree of scholarship, and to foster the spirit of brotherhood in our vocation. The provision of the national constitution insures the strictly honorary character of the fraternity. Eligibility to membership is limited to the upper two-fifths of the Junior and Senior classes of the Agricultural College.

## MEMBERS IN FACULTY.

C. F. Curtiss.	M. L. King.
B. H. Hibbard.	M. Mortensen.
L. H. Pammel.	G. T. Guthrie.
R. E. Buchanan.	I. G. McBeth.
W. F. Coover.	R. S. Mackintosh.
Wayne Dinsmore.	L. W. Forman.
R. E. Smith.	

## SENIORS.

A. A. Burger.	A. F. Pearson.
Earl Ewen.	R. M. Sherwood.
C. V. Gregory.	C. R. Shumway.
W. A. Haskins.	H. L. Thornton.
J. M. Leffler.	F. E. Tracy.

## JUNIORS.

Rex Beresford.	Howard Vaughn.
R. J. Davidson.	H. C. Darger, (pledge)
Franz Haas.	I. Elavda, (pledge).
A. G. McCormick.	Theodore Macklin, (pledge).
J. G. McMillan.	H. P. Mayhew, (pledge).
Howard Vail, (pledge).	

## POST GRADUATE MEMBERS.

Geo. W. Patterson.	Jas. A. L. Watson.
E. Harrison.	





TAU BETA PI.

Fourth Row:--Bullen, Wettengel, Korf, Landes, Wagner, Nichols.  
 Third Row;--Reynolds, Trullinger, Coykendall, Beecher, Walker.  
 Second Row:--Sloan, Kirkham, Marston, Ford, McElroy, O'Leary.  
 Front Row:--Eby, Cover, Beyer, Meeker, Schemann, Law, Taylor.

# Tau Beta Pi

(Iowa Chapter installed December, 1907.)

Tau Beta Pi was founded as an Honorary Engineering association at Lehigh University in 1885. The chapter roll now numbers twenty-three. Iowa Alpha being the nineteenth chapter.

The object is, by banding together in a social and professional way those who have honored their Alma Mater by students or graduates, to advance the spirit of liberal culture in the Engineering Schools of America.

The membership is composed entirely of Juniors, Seniors and graduates. To be eligible, a student must stand in the highest fourth of his class as regards scholarship. To be elected, he must furthermore show himself to be a true type of man.

## FACULTY MEMBERS.

A. Marston.  
S. W. Beyer.  
W. H. Meeker.  
L. B. Spinney.

H. C. Ford.  
F. A. Fish.  
I. E. Kirkham.  
C. S. Nichols

## STUDENT MEMBERS.

H. W. Wagner.  
W. E. Reynolds.  
D. W. McElroy.  
Robt. Trullinger.  
L. G. Cover.  
F. J. Wettengel.  
A. C. Bullen.  
Gene Landes.  
E. T. Korf.

C. C. Coykendal.  
C. W. Eby.  
H. B. Walker.  
M. F. Beecher.  
V. V. Law.  
I. I. Taylor.  
M. L. Sloan.  
J. E. O'Leary.  
C. H. Scheman.





DELTA SIGMA RHO.

Third Row:--Gregory, Burger, Wagner, Emerson, Hammond.  
Second Row:--Shumway, Fuller, Quaife, Vaughn, Burlingame.  
Front Row:--Miller, Hill, Prof. Hibbard, Guthrie, Jones.



# Delta Sigma Rho

## IOWA STATE COLLEGE CHAPTER.

Howard T. Hill, '10—President. J. G. Emerson, '12—Vice-President.  
H. W. Wagner, '10, Secretary-Treasurer.

Delta Sigma Rho is an honor society organized at Chicago, April 13, 1906, "to encourage sincere and effective public speaking." It now has twenty-two chapters located in the most prominent universities of the country.

In 1908, I. S. C. through her delegate, Dr. B. H. Hibbard entered a petition for a chapter. The matter was deferred by the National Convention. In 1909, our debaters organized "The Forensic Union." This organization renewed the petition and sent Prof. A. MacMurray as delegate to the National Convention at Champaign, Illinois. It was largely through his efforts that the chapter was secured.

I. S. C. has the distinction of being the only technical school to obtain a chapter. She received her chapter along with Harvard, Yale, Brown, Penn University, Oberlin, Beloit, and Texas University.

The membership of the chapter is as follows:

## CHARTER MEMBERS.

Dr. B. H. Hibbard, '98.  
R. L. Collette, '04.  
E. A. Sayre, '06.  
H. A. Sayre, '06.  
W. E. Packard, '07.  
E. S. Haskell, '08.  
L. S. Herron, '08.  
J. O. Rankin, '08.  
L. C. Schontz, '08.

A. C. Stelle, '08.  
S. W. Allen, '09.  
G. E. Farmer, '09.  
C. V. Gregory, '09.  
C. W. Okey, '09.  
A. A. Burger, '10.  
Howard T. Hill, '10.  
H. W. Wagner, '10.  
J. G. Emerson, '12.

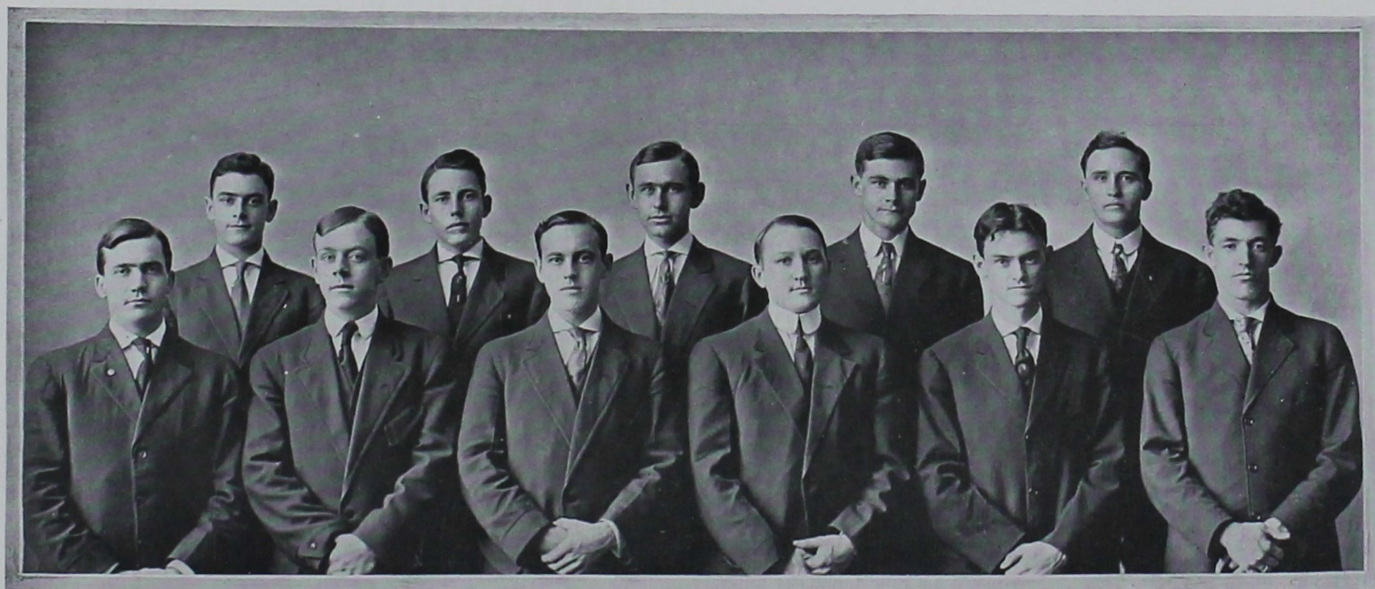
## INITIATES.

G. B. Guthrie, '06.  
G. R. Bliss, '08.  
G. W. Patterson, '09.  
G. T. Guthrie, '09.  
C. R. Shumway, '10.  
I. H. Burlingame, '11.

J. M. Fuller, '11.  
F. B. Hammond Jr., '11.  
K. G. Jones, '11.  
P. E. Miller, '11.  
E. L. Quaife, '11.  
Howard Vaughn, '11.

## Local Organizations





CARDINAL GUILD

Second Row:--Eby, Reynolds, Patterson, Thornton, Burger.

Front Row:--Lockwood, Hill, VanMeter, Herbert, Scoates, Gray.





KAPPA PHI.

Second Row:—A. C. Bullen, H. J. Carson, G. W. Pusch, P. M. Simmons, Bert Hynes, R. C. Colvin, C. C. Carpenter.  
Front Row:—L. B. Maytag, C. J. Steigleder, C. E. Scott, G. C. Beiter, W. E. Buell, Chas. Vorse.

## Kappa Phi

Kappa Phi was organized in 1900 by members of the Junior and Senior classes and called the "Kale Fiends;" everyone who had passed up Calculus being eligible for membership. The society later became known as the "F. F. F." and in 1904 was changed to Kappa Phi.

### MEMBERS IN FACULTY.

E. A. Pattengil.

T. H. MacDonald.

### UNDERGRADUATES.

#### SENIORS.

L. B. Maytag.  
A. C. Bullen.  
C. E. Scott.  
Robert Trullinger.

W. E. Buell.  
H. R. Baker.  
W. T. Whalen.  
H. J. Carson.

#### JUNIORS.

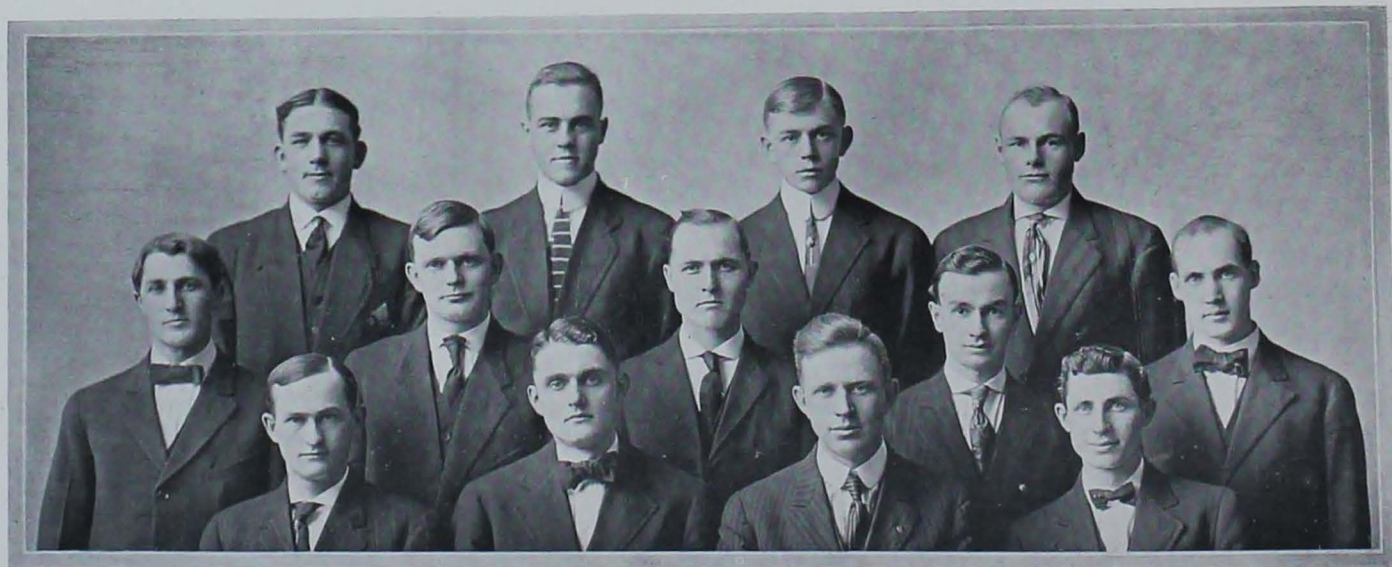
G. C. Beiter.  
R. C. Colvin.  
C. C. Carpenter.

Chas. Vorse.  
P. M. Simmons.  
G. W. Pusch.

C. J. Steigleder.

#### PLEDGE.

B. C. Hynes.



KNIFE AND VIAL.

Third Row:—Fultz, Graham, Gilbert, Hamilton.  
Second Row:—Crewdson, Sanders, Cleveland, Menary, Evers.  
Front Row:—McCulloch, Bergman, Copeland, Cline.  
Not in picture:—Brown, Sprague, Nygren.



# Knife and Vial

Realizing the need of an organization to promote fellowship among the students and to create an incentive for outside work of both intellectual and social nature, the Senior Veterinary students of the Class Nineteen hundred and ten have organized the Fraternity known as the "KNIFE AND VIAL."

The members are entirely from the Senior college, the succeeding members being elected in the spring semester of their Junior year and initiated just before the spring vacation.

Regular meetings are held at which subjects of interest to the Fraternity are discussed.

Following are the names of the Charter Members, Officers and Initiates:

## CHARTER MEMBERS.

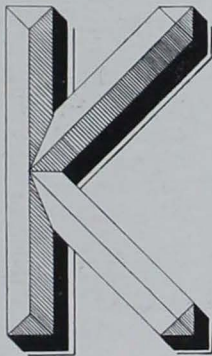
Bergman, H. D.	Graham, R.
Brown, C. W.	Gilbert, R.
Cleveland, W. J.	Hamilton, J. W.
Cline, J. D.	Menary, A. R.
Copeland, F. B.	McCulloch, B. E.
Crewdson, A.	Nygren, H. J.
Evers, H. C.	Sanders, J. S.
Fultz, T. G.	Sprague, A. W.

## OFFICERS.

President.....	Graham, R.
Vice-President.....	Gilbert, R.
Secretary.....	Cline, J. D.
Treasurer.....	Fultz, T. G.

## JUNIOR INITIATES.

Ballard, F. S.	Lovesee, R. G.
Bevins, N. O.	Marks, W. H.
Born, A. L.	McElyea, L. W.
Havner, H.	McCulloch, H. I.
Householder, H.	Porterfield, R. S.
Kyner, R. E.	Willey, L. E.





T. L. B.

Second Row:—Sanborn, Welty, Tyson, Johnson, Hanna, Gray, Schemann.  
Front Row:—Olson, Pres. Storms, Crawford, Sukesdorf, Wentworth, Bergman.

## T. L. B.

**N**ATURE glories in variety. She has ordained that some men shall be short and others tall, some fat and others lean and between these extremes she has thrust a myriad of beings of various dimensions. Men are thus divided into species and true to the old adage,—“Birds of a feather flock together”—like species show a marked affinity for one another. Thus it came about that the T. L. B.’s were organized. It is very evident that in this period of growth nature supplied them with a liberal surplus of structural material so that in their maturity they might vary from the ordinary and thus provide food for myriads of curious and insatiable eyes.

The T. L. B.’s constitute a purely social organization limited to thirteen members. To gain admission, the first and most vital requisite is height of at least six feet without “stretching.” The tallest member of the present aggregation stands a half a dozen feet and a half a dozen inches high.

### PRESENT MEMBERS ARE:

C. R. Suksdorf.  
H. E. Hanna.  
D. G. Porter.  
H. D. Bergman.  
A. J. Crawford.  
Schemann.

G. C. Sanborne.  
W. A. Wentworth.  
G. H. Young.  
R. B. Gray.  
H. B. Tyson.  
D. P. Olson.

D. C. Welty.





A. I. E. E.

Third Row:—Brown, Velie, Mason, Martin.

Second Row:—Fiester, Hatch, Noble, Tompkin, Eastwold.

Front Row:—Jenson, Springer, Barry, Klippel.



A. I. E. E.

Third Row:—Corlette, Peters, Mercer, Board, Wells, Chatterton, Wettengel.

Second Row:—Johnson, G. B., Schuff, Prof. Spinney, Prof. Hoffman, Prof. Fish, Sloan.

Front Row:—Johnson, F. B., Schroeder, Kyhl, Johnson, R. C., Prof. Pullen, Cover, Rohwer.

# A. I. E. E.

## Iowa State College Branch.



THE American Institute of Electrical Engineers altho the youngest of the four National Engineering Societies of America is the largest. The Iowa State College Branch was one of the earliest of the subdivisions of the Institute and has been active in its work since its organization April 15, 1903. Meetings are held twice monthly for the presentation of original papers and reviews of Institute papers which are of supreme authority in Electrical Engineering in this country. Electrical Engineering students may become Student Members of the A. I. E. E. and as such find many advantages in this membership. The I. S. C. Branch membership is as follows:—

### MEMBERS.

Prof. F. A. Fish.

Prof. L. B. Spinney.

### ASSOCIATE MEMBERS.

Frank K. Shuff, Chairman.

M. W. Pullen, Secretary.

Prof. Adolph Shane.

Prof. A. H. Hoffman.

F. W. Linebaugh.

W. H. Grover.

### STUDENT MEMBERS.

R. J. Barry.  
A. R. Board.  
Joe D. Brown.  
Seth A. Brown.  
J. A. Burgeson.  
Ralph Chatterton.  
Lyle H. Corlette.  
L. G. Cover.  
O. A. Eastwold.  
A. A. Fiester.  
H. C. Hatch.  
Gene J. Jensen.  
F. B. Johnson.  
G. B. Johnson.  
R. C. Johnson.  
F. H. Klippel.  
L. C. Kyhl.  
G. J. Long.  
E. R. Martin.  
J. W. Mason.

O. E. Matter.  
C. E. McCune.  
D. W. McElroy.  
J. M. Mercer.  
J. A. Noble.  
C. H. Peters.  
F. A. Raasch.  
A. C. Rohwer.  
D. Schregardus.  
Ed. F. Schroeder.  
M. L. Sloan.  
Spencer Springer.  
W. I. Tomkin.  
M. E. Van Meter.  
C. E. Velie.  
H. W. Wagner.  
W. T. Wells.  
F. J. Wettengel.  
W. I. Whalen.  
Geo. Wichmann.

J. R. Yocum.

V  
M  
S





# Veterinary Medical Society



THE Veterinary Medical Society was organized in 1884 with a membership of twenty. Since that time the growth and progress of the organization has been rapid, the roll now showing over one hundred active members.

All of the students of the Veterinary Department take an active part in the meetings and often members of the faculty give addresses on recent topics pertaining to Veterinary Medicine. This greatly increases the interest in the work of the society.

Aside from the literary training obtained, the meetings offer a place where the students can discuss and search out some of the important points in the Veterinary profession.

Harmony and fellowship between faculty and students always predominate, thus enabling the body to obtain the best possible results.



## OFFICERS OF SOCIETY.

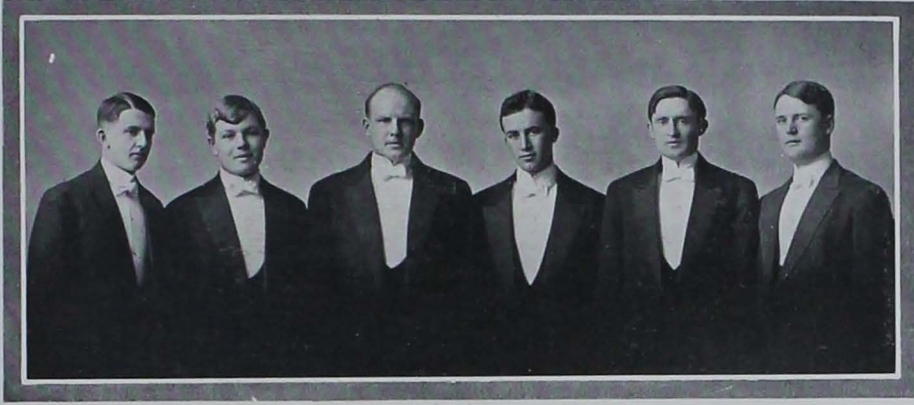
<i>Hon. President</i> .....	DR. W. W. DIMOCK
<i>Hon. Secretary</i> .....	DR. R. R. DYKSTRA
<i>President</i> .....	CHAS. W. BROWN
<i>Vice-President</i> .....	A. R. MENARY
<i>Critic</i> .....	ROBERT GRAHAM
<i>Secretary</i> .....	FRED S. BALLARD
<i>Treasurer</i> .....	JACK WRIGHT



GAMMA ZETA PSI.

Second Row:—Hynes, Beecher, VanAuken, Robinson, Baker, Colvin.

Front Row:—Barndt, Thomas, Lambert, Tyson, Maine.



## Quo Vadis Club

A NUMBER ONE CHAPTER.

FOUNDED AT UNIVERSITY OF MISSOURI

1906

(Installed at I. S. C., 1910)

J. L. Hyland.

H. E. Adams.

R. H. Wilmarth.

A. R. Chapel.

Roy Thomas.

G. E. Kirk.





COSMOPOLITAN CLUB.

# AGRICULTURAL • SOCIETY •



## ~ OFFICERS ~

AA. BURGER

AL. THORNTON

E.E. COOPER

C.D. HATHESON

A.A. WALLACE

DRES.

V. PRES.

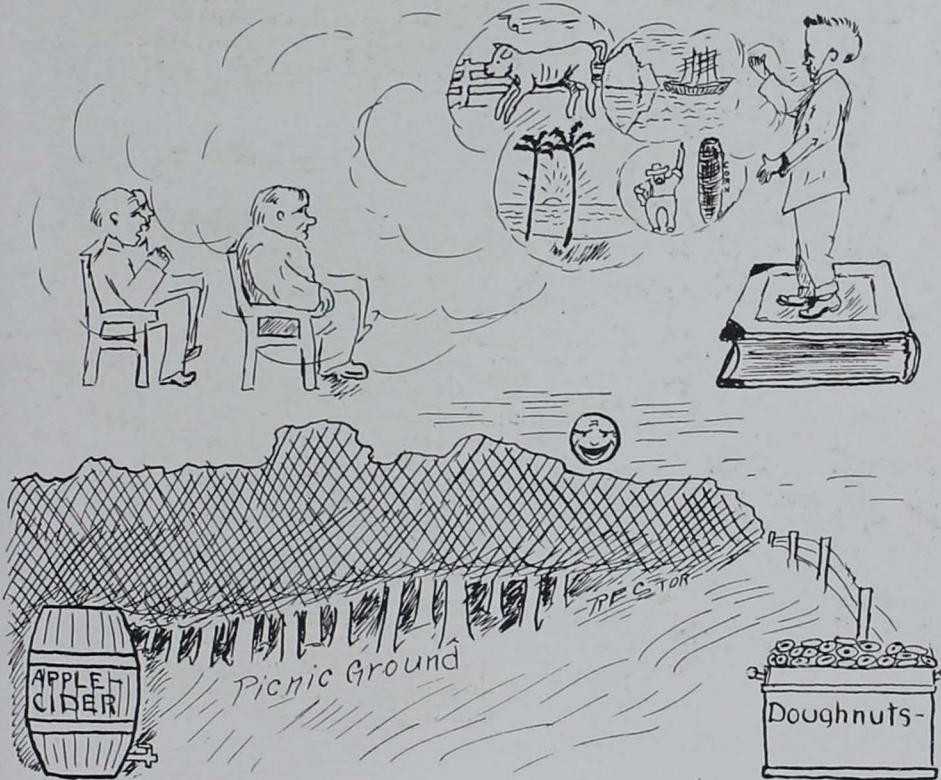
SEC.

TRES.

SECT.

## - PROGRAM - COMMITTEE -

A.A. LOCKWOOD, - E.L. QUARF, - E.C. DAVIS







Clarice Vincent,

Annie Quint,

Josephine Hungerford

Margaret McElroy,

Helen Burling.

Inez Mantor.

Alice Armstrong.

Maude Mirick.

Elizabeth McKim.



# ALUMNI.





Alumni  
Greetings





## A Greeting.



One who stands on the heights between the Potomac and Shenandoah Rivers may look into Maryland, across the Potomac set with islands, or may look east through the great Gap which opens to let the united rivers pass. Here too, are islands dividing the current, but it comes together beyond, and, whether divided or not, it is all one river. So, though widely parted by time and space, it is one life we live. Here by the sea, or in the Midland, the storms lash us, and the sun warms us. Our common scholastic training makes a common view-point, from which the great facts of life must appear much alike to all of us.

In the plastic stage, the I. S. C. was in the hands of teachers who cared more to provide for individuality and life-long growth in the student, than for mere "finish." Thanks to their wisdom, we all bear the same honored "hall-mark," we don't become antiquated, because we keep step to the march of events. The last and most tender tie of all is this: we have all been undergraduates. We older ones, of the days of student government, may have found it necessary to make certain sacrifices in order to preserve the appearance of sobriety, but we know by the college scrapes of our children, that ours was "college spirit." Fashions in pranks may change, but the spirit is the same. The spirit in those early days moved the boys to tie down the valve of the whistle at midnight before the Fourth of July, so there would be a din until the steam gave out; to ram the old cannon to the muzzle with the plunder of the terrace flower beds and fire it in the ghostly hours; to steal Prof. Budd's grapes and swing them, stored in overalls, to the third story; to pull the cabbages on Hallowe'en, or to steal the bell-clapper and bury it in the Treasurer's hay stack. The "college" spirit was, is, the light Spirit of Youth, may her pinions never droop. Though finally lost to many of us, she is still beloved; we had a good time with her.

We, whose diplomas are now older than we were when we took them from Doctor Welch's hand, sometimes find it good to obey the saucy boy's call to the hastening traveler; "Hey, look back and see how far you've got." The mountain climber pausing to breathe and to gather himself for new effort, looks back over the distance he has come, and is encouraged. The child of the pioneer looks across fifty years to his father's rude cabin with the "moon-mark" on the door-sill, and—settles a degree farther into the soft morris-chair behind the double windows.

One who last saw the hawthorn at the corner of the old terrace when its trunk was no bigger than a girl's wrist, finds it hard to conceive of the great college of today. Then the "Old Main" housed all the students and some of the Faculty, the Library, Museum, Chapel, offices, and rooms of the four literary societies. On Saturday afternoon at the "social hour" couples of boys and girls walking primly, arm-in-arm, issued from the front door and promenaded on the campus, we called it "the lawn." It was

then true, as an alumni historian said, "While we alumni have ten nieces, our Alma Mater has not a single grandson." In 1879 a man exhibited in the chapel the first phonograph we had ever seen. After the show he cut up the receiving coil into little squares which he distributed to the Senior class. One square was laid carefully in the owner's Physics (Ganot) and is before me now. The telephone was not in use; a member of '79 went from college to pioneer electric lighting. The college owned but one electric light—in Physics Lab. for demonstration. Bacteriology was newly born. *Bacterium termo* was first introduced to '78's. The germ theory of disease was not formulated. We still believed "consumption" hereditary. The anti-toxins did not appear until diphtheria had killed some of our own children.

Thirty years' march of discovery and invention has changed not only our manner of daily living, but our common speech. The noun "telephone" does not occur in the dictionaries of the late seventies, nor do "phonograph" or "Megaphon" or their kin. The "barker" of that day was dependent upon his own barbaric yawp to attract attention to his show, and as yet there was no need, even in Gotham, for an anti-noise campaign. The safety bicycle had not come; it was not amiss to say "velocipede," though nobody said "wheel." The automobile, with its train of pleasures, dangers, and ugly clothes, was undreamed. "Aeronaut" meant balloonist, merely; the Wrights were not old enough for kindergarten, if kindergartens had been available. "Aeroplane," "aviation" etc., are all new words for new things. Anti-kammia and other drugs of that group were not in the dictionary nor the pharmacopoeia, nor in—mischief. Antiseptic surgery had not come—nor "appendicitis." Darwin's books, even with us, were somewhat taboo. Theology and discovery were—well, somewhat more widely apart than at present. Europe was far away; China and Japan were "heathen lands" merely; our own national possession lay entirely between the two oceans; our Secretary of State scarce needed to be a diplomat; the President's Cabinet consisted of but seven members.

In the early years two hundred and fifty students was a great number. A Senior class of twenty was a big one. One of Doctor Welch's dreams was of a day when a graduating class of one hundred should come to the platform. At that time it promised to always remain a dream.

We who were undergraduates thirty years ago remember Alma Mater in the shaping, as lovingly as the older children of the household recall Mother when her cheeks were rosy and her hair was thick and brown. The majority of the Faculty were young people; some of the matches were made before our eyes; we saw their children in the cradle, or perhaps witnessed the awkward efforts of a young father to keep a wriggling baby warmly wrapped in a shawl. We were a little isolated community, and were allowed to live close to the governing body. The Secretary of the Student Council was admitted to report to Faculty meetings. That Faculty in session in the President's office made a picture to be remembered. The yellow light shone full on the President's white head, it glinted on Prof. Wynn's long beard, it showed Dr. Bessey, given to the irreverent drawing of "brownies" to mitigate his boredom, and defined the beautiful head of Margaret Stanton, most beloved.

Enough of looking back; we have looked long enough to see that we have traveled far. We turn our faces as they taught us to do,—







forward. Because they taught us, because others after them taught you, to seek the truth which shall make us free, we march together with unshackled feet.

Life is bigger now; the whole world is one; in fact when we find, as at some time we must, that as a place of entertainment, earth is sometimes a failure, we are now comforted by the reasonable faith that the life that now is, is but the opening chapter of the Life Eternal.

So I greet you who march in the worn ranks of daily service, and you others, who live yet a little while in the places we loved, to whom life is new and savory. Hail, and farewell.



In Memory of the Departed



DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE  
OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

December 11, 1909.

STUDENTS, FRIENDS AND ALUMNI,

*Iowa State College:*

I can, without deliberation, send a cordial greeting to all the young men and young women who have gone out from the college halls at Ames to take their part in the upbuilding of the State and the Nation. They should always remember that upon the educated man and the educated woman devolves a special duty—to pass on to future generations the traditions of high ideals in daily work, civic obligations, and the making of homes. For if education is good for anything, it is good for leading out of every young man and woman who obtain it, the very best that is in them, and give them high and clear ideals towards which they may always strive when college days are over. I hope that every one of the alumni of the I. S. C. will uphold the best traditions of Iowa manhood and womanhood, and be always loyal to the State and the Nation which have together given them that noble center of enlightenment.

Sincerely yours,

JAMES WILSON,

*Secretary.*

## Sparks from the Old Anvil.



We were the class of '75,  
22 of us came away  
From the college halls  
One winters day.  
Scattered to East and Scattered to West;  
Some now have entered eternal rest,  
None I believe have captured fame,  
All I hope have an honest name,  
Four of the happiest years I've known,  
Were spent in that college  
And now have flown.  
Tenderly now I come to say  
God bless the college that is today.

Young folks then and old folks now  
Ah, those dear old college days;  
They have gone their various ways,  
Twine the laurel on each brow.  
Memory's page is written full  
Of the doings of that school  
And the battles that were fought  
Have not yet been quite forgot.  
Though with some its growing late  
May be yet some honors wait,  
May be something will be done  
Through the work at Ames begun.

Honor to him who strives his best  
Nor once has laid his lance at rest  
Through all the weary broil  
Of life, and live and getting gear  
Often beset with hardships drear  
His soul at length abounds  
Will clear,  
And will not cower  
Then stand majestic in her dress  
Of manhood's power.

How many heroes in the days  
Of old  
Contended still for fortune  
Or for gold,  
How many now have missed  
The battle cry  
The gurdeon which calls  
To liberty.

I hold a soldier still, a coward  
Or a knave  
Who fills dishonorably  
A weakling's grave.  
I hold his hand in mine  
Who in his day  
Leads on to victory

I give him honor, who  
    From battles fray  
Bears softly and tenderly  
    His dead away.  
But soon again is charging  
    At the foe,  
While drums are beating  
    And while bugles blow.

As limpid streams of water flow,  
Down from the heights  
And outward go;  
The water lands which lie below,  
So man, whose life a fragrance is,  
Exhales it as he passes on;  
And all that round his path doth lie  
Hath taste of beauty from on high.

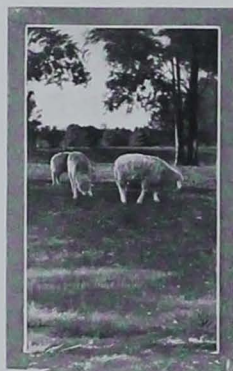
A flower that's hid behind a wall,  
May not be gaudy, grand or tall,  
But still you notice all about  
A fragrance that you have no doubt,  
Must come from something fine and rare  
That breathes itself out in the air.

A crannie often holds a bud,  
So dainty like and dashed with dew  
You mind it all the summer through,  
Labor on  
We cannot hope for rest  
Our cheerful labor is  
At all times best,  
Care and grief  
Are children of today.  
Joy comes from loving service  
Lent away.

We serve the best,  
When at our father's feet,  
Joy, peace and happiness  
In union meet.  
Heaven teaches love  
And earth teaches pain,  
Often in service  
They are joined again.

So let us serve;  
If only we can gain  
Hope to engage us  
And Joy to restrain.  
Hearts here control  
The power to attain.  
Heaven brings us back  
The joys of earth again.

MRS. L. H. EDWARDS, '75.





## Carrie Lane Chapman Catt, '80



When the women of twenty-one nations elect a woman as their leader, the personality of that woman must necessarily be of interest. On this basis Carrie Chapman Catt of New York City, president of the International Woman's Suffrage Alliance may fairly be regarded as the woman who best represents the women of the civilized world of the present time. Mrs. Catt has lectured for suffrage in every state but two in the Union, and abroad, in England, Norway, Sweden, Denmark, Holland, Saxony, Bohemia, Prussia and Hungary. She succeeded Susan B. Anthony in the Suffrage Association and, as the head, is the ideal new woman; aggressive for equal rights as well as a thorough woman and an elegant hostess.

## Luther Foster '72

Luther Foster graduated with the class of 1872, the first class that the Institution sent out. For the first ten years after graduation he was Superintendent of the public schools of Monticello, Iowa, where he created an interest in the Alma Mater that has continued through all the years down to the present time. The records of the institution show that the college has had a strong delegation from the Monticello schools constantly since 1873.

Since leaving the public schools he has had a wide experience in Agricultural Colleges and Experiment Stations, having served as Professor of Agriculture and Director of the Experiment Station in South Dakota; as Acting President of the Montana Agricultural College in which position he organized the institution and gave it its start; as Director of the Experiment Station and Professor of Agriculture in both the Utah Agricultural College and the Wyoming University. For seven years he served as President of the New Mexico Agricultural College and Director of the Experiment Station, but has recently retired from the Presidency, retaining the Directorship of the Experiment Station and Dean of Agriculture.





LIFE









SEÑORITAS "TRYING TO BE WHAT THEY AREN'T"

## Dick's Day Dream.



There was something in the way the young man climbed the steep hillside in the North Woods that commanded attention. It was evident, at once, that he was an unusual youth. His manner marked him. Indeed he looked even more commanding, more the individual and less the type, as he stood erect on reaching the crest of the hill and was silhouetted against the sky. Well developed muscles showed beneath the flannel shirt. The coarse garb, however, did not detract from the man himself, for he was one of those few fortunate individuals whose good qualities shine forth from beneath any garb or any condition.

Perhaps it was due to these things, perhaps it was his eyes or his finely shaped head that made Dick North conspicuous among his companions. Certain it was that he was not a little talked about by his classmates, by his professors, and—I scarcely need to add—the girls at the Hall. And Dick was not an impossible topic of

conversation for he had done his share on the Varsity Football team; he had been a utility man on the diamond; and he had dipped in Forensics enough to make it interesting for his opponents.

Dick had been at Ames for three years studying Civil Engineering. During that time he had been one of the most brilliant students. Just now he was looking over the line of a survey in quest of a mistake.

Dick stood, for a few minutes, musing, as his gaze wandered over the landscape as it lay touched by the afternoon, autumnal sun. It was a pleasing view for the frost had touched the trees and had colored them, here a brilliant brown and there almost a yellow, while all around the sumach was touched with blazing colors. Such a day reminds us of other days and other times, times and days which we are wont to live over in clinging recollections. One can only guess what Dick's thoughts were that afternoon.—Perhaps though, an intelligent guess could be made were one told that he had haunted the postoffice for a week, evidently looking for something which did not arrive.—At last he turned and walked slowly toward the first stake.

He worked steadily. Across the little gully and up another hillside, he scrutinized the stakes. He had reached the crest of the last hill and glanced ahead to the last stake and there, with her back towards him, sat a girl, sketching.

Dick stopped. What was he to do? Surely she would think him rude if he intruded to inspect the stake. He was on the point of returning but remembered that the work must be finished that afternoon. But again he hesitated! Who was she, and a hundred other questions flashed through his brain, for Dick, after all, was human and was curious—and a bit nonplussed—when women were present.

At last he decided to go noisily in order that she would hear his approach and not be alarmed. He coughed and went crashing over the loose stones toward the stake—and the girl.



Of course she turned for the noise of Dick's approach was enough to frighten anyone, but her look of alarm changed when she saw it was Dick.

But Dick's hat was off and his smile was quite reassuring—to her.

"I beg your pardon, Miss Hampstead," he said, for he had recognized her as a Margaret Hall girl, "for intruding, but I just have to read that stake yonder. I am very sorry to interrupt you and I fear that I have frightened you, too."

But all the time Dick was ill at ease. Who wouldn't be, chatting with one of the prettiest girls of Margaret Hall, and under such conditions? True, he had met her at the Junior Prom but he feared she did not remember him for he possessed neither a broken nose nor a Dr. Cook hair cut—potent factors in associating names with faces! Her words dispelled his fears.

"Not at all, Mr. North," she said, "I should not have been frightened; it was stupid of me; but you made so much noise when you descended." And the smile which accompanied the speech put Dick more at ease.

But those eyes! Dick had never before been a close observer of details but now he noticed that her eyes were brown and fringed with wonderful eye-lashes. And Dick became more confused than ever, for has not the poet truly said, "How sharper than a Cupid's dart are the eyelashes of a pretty maid."

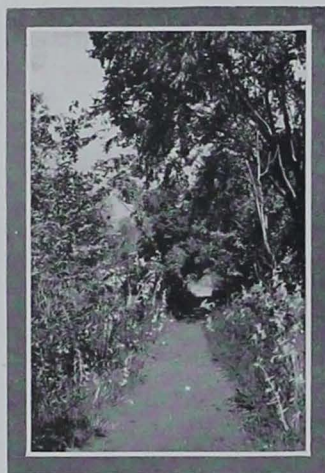
In his confusion, Dick leaned over and read the stake, all the time explaining the meaning of the figures in answer to her questions. As he put away his notebook, she was packing up her sketches preparatory to returning to the Hall.

Of course they walked back together. How beautiful the late afternoon seemed to Dick! How her eyes danced as he told of various experiences, for he had, of course, recovered his speech. Dick found himself weighed the letter which Dick had passed over the bars.

They reached the Hall far too soon and loitered for a while on the Steps. Later, as Dick strolled across the campus to his room; her last words, "I hope we meet again," kept ringing in his ears.

Dick forgot to go to the office that night. Instead he sat alone in his room smoking and thinking—of many things, but mostly of those brown eyes and the long dark lashes.

Dick's life had been a lonely one and tonight it seemed more lonely than ever. He would graduate the following year. Already he could see the several years of life as a Civil Engineer, in some remote district, stretching out before him. He thought of the old place at home; of how it looked even now under the light of the autumn moon. He thought of the peaceful life there; of the prosperity and plenty; and he wished he were there working the old farm—as his father wanted him to do. And how those dark eyes





Eleven o'clock came and still Dick sat musing. Yes, he must see more of Miss Hampstead; he would call the next evening and ask her to go to the Glee Club concert. And with these thoughts he retired.

The next day proved to be a long one for Dick but at last the evening came and at seven-thirty he strolled over to the Hall and asked for Miss Hampstead. He was told that she was even then in the parlor.

So he walked in and found her very glad to see him, but in company with Harvey Forest, who had graduated the year before.

Of course the talk lagged, though Miss Hampstead proved to be a good entertainer and shortly afterward Dick took his leave. As he passed down the steps he muttered something about the "Irony of Fate." \* \*

\* \* \* \* \*

"Four cents," said the postoffice clerk the next morning as he weighed the letter. Dick had passed over the bars.

#### THE STUDENT'S LAMENT.

Broke, broke, broke,  
Not a cent in my purse I see;  
And I would that my tongue could utter  
The thoughts that arise in me.

Oh, well for the janitor lad  
That he draws his two dollars a day;  
Oh, well for the Physics Prof.,  
That he chuckles while spending his pay.

And Prexy walks augustly on  
To his home upon the hill;  
But I long for the sight of a cashable check,  
Or the rattle of coin in the till.

# “It’s a Way We Have at Old Harvard”

OR

A LESSON IN PRACTICAL ECONOMY

Tragedy in Two Acts.

Dramatic Personae:

Prof. Pinky Freeheart . . . . . Hero (?)  
 Jessica . . . . . Heroine  
 Arch Villians: . . . . . } . . . . Porter on Dining Car.  
   } . Conductor on College Car.



## ACT I.

### SCENE I (*Parlor Car*)

(*Enter Prof. Pinky Freeheart, voluntarily takes seat with Jessica, and introduces himself. Strained conversation ensues for two hours. As the train nears Ames, Porter appears and announces dinner.*)

Prof. P. Freeheart: “Come, come! wilt not refresh thyself with sweet viands in the diner?”

Jessica, (*after repeated refusals*): “Aye, fain would I do so and believe me, sir, my gratefulness shalt be matched only by mine appetite.”

(*Exit*)

### SCENE II (*Diner—45 minutes later*)

Arch-villian No. 1 appears. Hands bills to Prof. P. Freeheart, who studies them intently, pays for his own (\$.55), and passes the other (\$.35) across to Jessica, who after gazing, for a time, with a blank expression into the darkness without, suddenly rises, hands back the bill and leaves the diner.

(*Curtain*)

## ACT II.

SCENE I. Interior. Ames College car. Jessica is occupying a seat by herself. Prof. P. Freeheart enters and seats himself beside her.

Arch villian No. II proceeds down the aisle collecting fares. Prof. P. Freeheart produces five cent coin, and settles back in complacent composure.

Jessica, (*with a gasp*): “Oh, I have no purse! A nickle, please sir! I beg of you the loan of a nickle!

And while our hero resignedly searches in the depths of his trousers pocket, Arch villian No. II mutters in an aside, “Foiled again!”

SCENE II.: Path leading from Central Station to Post Office.

Jessica hastens homeward. Prof. P. Freeheart quickly steps alongside.

Prof. P. Freeheart: “Wilt be necessary, fair Jessica, for me to see you safely home?”

Jessica: “No!”

(*Curtain*)

# Greets and Greeks

BEING

A CHRONICLE OF THE EVOLUTION OF J. WILLIAM WISEN, LATE OF  
STRAWBERRY POINT, INTO A FRATERNITY MAN AT AMES RE-  
LATED BY J. WILLIAM IN POST CARD HANDBILL SCREEDS TO  
THE FOLKS AT HOME, INCLUDING HIS PAL, "RATTIE,"  
AND HIS HIGH SCHOOL SWEETHEART, JANE  
PERKINS.

By W. T. HARRISON.

September 7.

DEAR MOTHER:—

Well, I'm here. My train was two hours late getting in or I would have mailed this before. Gee, mother, I feel just like that little roan calf of ours must have felt the day after its mother died. I don't know a soul. I picked out a fellow on the train who was standing on the back platform, and asked him if he was going to Ames. He said he was, and I said I was, and we talked some more. He asked me if I was a Greek letter man. I told him no, but that I had had a little Latin in my senior year in high school. You know, Rattie told me he was going to have a friend who belongs to a literary society called the Aztecs, look me up. I've been here half a day and there hasn't been a soul to see me. Ames looks like a nice town, and the college buildings are swell, but I don't think I am going to like it here. I believe I ought to have tried Iowa City first. Write to me as soon as you get this.

Your loving son,

J. WILLIAM WISEN.

P. S.—I am going to register tomorrow.

September 11.

DEAR MOTHER:—

T'isn't going to be so bad here, after all, mother. I'm getting so I like to wake up with the clear notes from the deep-hearted companion chimes singing loyalty and inspiration right down into a fellow's ambitious soul. Hesitate—I am not studying Emerson, let's get back to earth. I've been here long enough to find out that a great many of the finest young men and women listed in the year book belong to secret societies, fraternities, Greek letter organizations—take your choice of names, cost identically the same. I haven't them all straightened around yet, but they're numerous. There's "Fee-Gees," and "Betas" and "Sig's" and "S. A. E.'s," and "Kappa's" and "Phi-Phi's," and a load more of indigestible names that I'll bet you folks never heard of in the old country.

If I stay here I must make one of those bunches. If I don't, I'll go somewhere where I can be a "Nu Shu Nu," or something more devilish.

I study every night from 8 until 11, then turn in.

Write soon.

Your loving son,

J. WILLIAM WISEN.



September 20.

MY OLD PAL RATTIE:—

Hello, bum! Smoke up, you pirate, decorate, I say! You promised to come in with a letter the first week, but what's the use to scold? I didn't exactly need your letter. Felt at home here the minute I landed, and am getting in better every day. Have met some fine fellows, but have shyed at calico thus far. Thanks to you, the Aztecs entertained me first. They've a jolly good bunch, as cordial as if I carried champagne in my pockets. I heard a good one on them yesterday. They have quite a rep. for stepping high, wide and handsome. When they fell in love with the college and decided to quit the busy marts of trade and the brick and mortar forests of the town, moving to their present ranch on the west side, they were succeeded in urbe by the Pi Phi's (feminine gender). The story is that when the girls moved in every closet in the house was a morgue for dead soldiers, once filled with stuff that never ran under bridges. What did the girls do but box up the gaudy glassware and express same to a town where there is a market for malt and hops. With the proceeds they purchased a swell Davenport, I hear, and they call it the Aztec Davenport. Bullen's about the only Aztec you can catch by telephone at the Pi Phi house, but I guess all comers have a right to use the Davenport.

Give my regards to the bunch, and tell them I'm all to the mustard. I bought one of those affectionate colleger's hats today—you know,—rim and brim close together. I'm feeling quite kittenish, in fact, you would hardly know

Your old pal,

"BILL."

September 25.

MY DEAREST JANE:—

I have treated you rather shabbily, haven't I?

I thought I would have lots of time to write to you, but anyhow, you know that going to college is like getting married or going to jail, one is restricted in so many ways. I haven't had much time to do the society stunt, but met the two girls you asked me to look up, and think I will take one of them to the Y. W. C. A. Reception.

By the way, the Betas had me over last night. I had a bully time. The songs they sing between soup and nuts make a visitor wish himself one of them.

Their telephone bill for last year was taken to the Pi Phi House for collection, does that mean wedding rings and other things, ask yourself? They tell at the house that Clarkson was tucked into a clothes basket one evening and presented where the telephone bill was, poor innocent girls.

Dr. Crook isn't in it with me, I found out why you and the other girls raved so much over the Betas decorations at their formal last fall. The Hawkeyes and the Pi Phi's made them. Guess not man's handiwork—man's headwork, I say.

I haven't made up my mind which of the frats I want to belong to, but I am going to play all odd numbers, both colors, and single and double O and see if I can't win out.

Give my regards to your mother, and keep all the love for yourself,

Yours lovingly.

WILL.

September 30.

DEAR DAD:—

I haven't quit you. Not when you are paying my way through school. You've heard from mother that I am getting along O. K., I suppose. Take the will for the deed, for although I haven't addressed you with a faber and parchment, I've talked to you lots in my mind. I am studying hard and think you will be proud of my first semester's work. We didn't figure very well on expenses. I'm short now. I need a new suit, and some books, to say nothing of little triggers like class dues, and season tickets, et cetera. Of course, I can get along, but if you can spare it, I wish you would send an extra \$30 next month. I will make it go as far as I can. I like Ames mighty well.

I took dinner last night with a bunch called the Ozarks. That name doesn't signify they're from the mountains—there's not a one of them who looks like he would buy gold ore stock. They are great jolliers, and as most of them are engaged or married, they import most of their young ladies to enjoy their parties. They're strong for grate fires.

Sometimes I wonder, dad, if any fellow ever had a better father than I have, I hope I can show my love and appreciation in a worldly way some day.

Don't forget the check.

Your son,

WILLIAM.

October 3.

DEAR MOTHER:—

Am at the head of my class now in four studies. Passed up my campus lab. yesterday, away ahead of the others. Dean Stanton called me into his office yesterday and talked with me a long while about putting such diligence on one branch. I had a lookin at the Los Hermanos bailiwick this P. M. They had my real name and home telephone number after we had been talking half an hour, and before I trudged for the big study hour asked me to join. I didn't promise, I'm going to play close to my belt and see all the houses, and get to calling as many fellows by their first names as I can. Don't want to miss anything by sporting a pledge button too soon, for they tell me the others drop you like a hot shot when you screw a piece of metal into your flower button-hole. Tracy, the boy that rooms next to me, says he don't like this bunch because their name smells like a five-cent cigar.

Please send me some of those old knives and things that dad collected. I'm fixing up my room, and those old cow pasture paintings don't look well, when I'm taking an engineering course.

Lots of love to everybody.

Your loving son,

J. WILLIAM WISEN.



October 21.

DEAR RATTIE:—

Greetings and salute, kiddo:

Studied "Stanty's joke book" with one of the freshmen at the Hawkeye's home for upright young men today. The bunch enjoy's its own jokes as well as George Ade does his. They make me feel just like asking for waffles at breakfast when I'm there. They'd do most anything to please. You heard about the barber pole? They swear they didn't put the Omega Delts in competition with the central depot butchery. Candles on big fat birthday cakes for Pi Phi girls is commonplace for them. To further good fellowship with their "sorors" they put in a fine cinder path as a connecting link. The stall is, "come up and use our tennis court."

The biggest disappointment I have heard recently is that of the Kappa Sigs. They challenged the Sigma Nus to baseball to be pulled off near the river bank. Stakes,—perspiring keg of perfectly good, lathery suds. And the Sigs declined because of conscience. The Kappa Sigs didn't take the effort to heart; maybe they took something more invigorating.

If you can't be decent be as careful as you can.

Your old pal,

"BILL."

October 25.

MY DEAREST JANE:—

I'm going to tell it to you first. I buckled on a pair of pedal teguments today that are beaners—a sort of creme de menthe green in color, held in place by two bright brass harness buckles. Further than these, I have acquired a peg-top pair of trousers with a cuff as deep as a section of stove pipe. Now I am a regular rowdy-dowdy, and as shapely as an empty lime sack.

I haven't joined anything yet. Have two or three bids.

Spent Sunday at the Sigma Nu House, which segregation seems to be pretty close to your heart, but all they said when I left was "come down again." And the whole house didn't rush down to the car line with me. Guess I didn't look like timber to them. One or two of their pledges looked like they ought to be good at embroidery work. They tell me the moral standard of the Sigs is high like an aeroplane. Conservative fussing is a hobby with them when they get past the first year. My experiences eating "ham and" from a peg was reminded to me by the one they tell about Chet. Jenness, who was marooned at Ames last Thanksgiving. He planned on inhaling a little sustenance at the depot "quick and dirty," and upon being told that stools were being reserved because of the expected rush, telephoned his reservation before appearing on the scene to assume the lunch-counter droop and soak up his bowl of Scotch broth.

The Gamma Theta's makes the fourth house I have visited this week. I heard music and alleged harmony from throat and string there. These fellows are strong for the Dutch band. They blow their own horns. They play the piano by the rod, and the drum by pounds. Several Gamma Theta's wear far away looks, you'd think they were accustomed to eating oats out of a churn, these same ones borrow their roommate's pins when they spend Sunday in their home towns.

I'll be getting into politics if I write anymore. I've met a lot of bully girls, but—no Jane,

Yours lovingly,

WILL.



October 28.

DEAR DAD:—

So you think college life must be an easy thing? I'd like to know where you got the idea. I've been putting in at least 14 hours six days a week since I arrived, burning the midnight, you know, and ruining my eyes, but I passed every quizz perfectly this week, and I don't begrudge the time spent over my books. One of the things I look forward to every day is chapel. I have my regular seat, and have not missed a single morning. Sundays I go to church down town. President Storms said the other day he wished he had more quiet boys like I am. I saw him at the Y. M. C. A. reception.

I am going to keep an itemized expense account next month to prove to you that I am not spending too much money for books. Love to all the folks,

Your son,

WILLIAM.

October 30.

MY DEAREST JANE:—

I'm down town, so I'll just remind you my address is still 23 Alcohol Avenue. Called on the A. I. O.'s last night. They entertained me by telling me how absent minded Bill Keeney, one of their men, is. The H<sub>2</sub>O's are queer geniuses. I'd hate to be Bill, he can't defend his state of mind. Got something good on tomorrow night.

Please muss up a lot of white paper and jar yourself loose from a two-cent stamp.

Yours lovingly,

WILL.

November 2.

MY OLD PAL RATTIE:—

Was in on a sneak dance at the Pi Phi Annex, the Phi Gamma Delta House, last night. Some time, believe me, it was magnolia, perfectly elephant. Fine women, fine men. I believe the Phe Gee's have the best collections of steins on the campus, and I am aspiring to have one there some time. The only inhospitable thing about the bunch is their steins. These are generally cold, and their bottoms are always distant.

A sneak is fine fun, slipping one over on the faculty, you know. Heard a lot of people's pedigrees. I have discovered the most exclusive bunch on the campus—the Theta Xi's. Tell me they act like newly married people. They're affectionate like the crusts of restaurant pies—close together. When not in classroom they hardly venture out of their house. They bathe often, in the sunshine on their front porch. One thing to them, though, they got a national charter between two suns.

The dope sheet also gives it to the Zeta Sigma Zeta's for being the high class fussers. They entertain company on the top floor of Central. Most of them are great ladies men, and several make the Central a spooning metropolis. Think they should tack their carpets down up there.

I suppose I'm ruined now, I've accumulated the habit of inhaling brain capsules, and the next thing you know I'll be chewing some of those new fangled tobaccos with the champagne flavors. Outside of that, I'm as snooty as an office rat. Regards to the bunch.

Your old pal,

“BILL.”

November 7.

DEAR MOTHER:—

I have been penned up so closely this semester I think it will do me a lot of good to flip the trolley and explore the county seat of Polk County. There's some good bills on at the different theatres and I'm going to squander \$5. I have been scraping all term and I don't think a little relaxation will do any harm. I'll go out and see Aunt Em and save the cost of my supper. Will go on an early car this afternoon, and come back very early, 3 o'clock, in the morning.

Things are perfectly all right with me, of course I miss the folks, and I am anticipating some big John turkey at home Thanksgiving.

I believe Prof. Pattengil's sermon at chapel Sunday was the most divine thing I ever heard.

Your loving son,

J. WILLIAM WISEN.

November 14.

DEAR DAD:—

There comes a time in the affairs of college men when they must decide, if the opportunity is advanced, whether they will be fraternity men or barbarians. My time is at high tide now. I have been playing on the beach with Greek letter fellows for some time, and have made up my mind that I want to wade in the surf for four years. I want your consent before joining. Of course it will mean a little added expense, but the benefit of decent meals overrides that argument, I think, to say nothing of the other features. I would also like to have your O. K. to my joining the Y. M. C. A. The first year's fee is \$25. Love to the folks.

Your son,

WILLIAM.

November 19.

MY DEAREST JANE:—

I'm still a "barb," and I am afraid I am going to get left at the post if something don't happen soon. If they pass me up I'm either going to commit suicide or go to Boone.

The Colonnades you spoke about don't seem to be doing much rushing. And the Mohawks that you remember are the Rho Sigma Gamma's now. Some of their rivals say the name was changed to fit a beautiful design for a pin. They have only thirteen men now, and are getting on solid rock before they enter any elaborate social campaign. I understand from them that the Colonnades hold an honorary membership in the Y. W. C. A.

The S. A. E.'s have one of the swellest villas and about the biggest bunch of fellows in school. They became notorious recently for entertaining the faculty men. You know its politics to stand in with the brass collars. A story is going the rounds here that an S. A. E. man met an apparent stranger on the campus wearing the pin. He greeted the unknown, asking him from what seaport he hailed, to be advised of the fact that he was a member of the local chapter. It is reported that an introduction followed.

School is changing me for the better I think, Jane, and I have already been shorn of many of my you-bet you ways. I have decided that I am not Puck and Judge combined, and am just finding out that it pays to be plain Bill Wisen, from Strawberry Point. Yours lovingly,

WILL.



November 23.

MY DEAREST JANE:—

Don't have heart failure because I honored you with this extra letter. I wanted to talk about girls, and you are the best medium, that's all.

Since my last effusion I have been doing some business. I have passed the mystic and sacred portals of a sorority house, three of them, to be astute.

I didn't know that there were so many fine girls in the world, and say, their home life is just too good to be true. On the dead square, if there's any one thing that I'd rather be than a fraternity man, it's a sorority girl. Omega Deltas, Pi Beta Phi's and Kappa Delta's—they're a trio to draw to.

The girls do talk some about the other houses. I have found the Pi Phi's in their mock initiations on the Calc Fiends at which Mae Reed officiated last fall, were not sectarian, and they are joked a lot about their dog which is deathly afraid of all men. They tell all colors of pipes on them, but I'm not going to conduct a post-mortem.

The Omega Delts think house rules an especial form of a barbaric oppression. Two of their number have worn and ditched more frat pins than any other two women in the world. The house is rather partial to A. T. O.'s, but there's always "Welcome" on their doormat.

For student grinds, the Kappa Delts can give the other's cards and spades and beat them an open length to the half mile grounds, but they are all good fellows, at that. Last fall some fellows pulled off a fake murder, with a stuffed man principal, on their front porch. It was with great difficulty that Miss Shattuck prevented some of them from going into hysterics, and also kept Jo Calonky from becoming a heroine by running out to catch the man who fired the lead that plugged the saw dust brains of the victim. If you want any more, I'll tell it to you in my next eruption.

Yours lovingly,

WILL.

November 24.

DEAR OLD RATTIE:—

I'm telling it to you first I feel just like I had been bequeathed a million without any strings to it. Yell, you goat. I am a pledge, and living at the house.

Listen, they are the best bunch in the world, of course, and they are going to let me cut wood, and clean up the house, and run errands, and do all sorts of chores until I am initiated. I will have to get up and make the fires, and answer the telephones, and spend most of my time doing prep work, but I guess it's the making of a fellow. I won't kick unless I have to do the washing. I can hardly behave, I am so tickled—sort of spread the news around in a quiet way won't you, and I'll be home tomorrow to tell you what real life is, for I am going to be a fraternity man.

Your old pal,

"BILL."



## Chumming Time.



Sometimes, when the wind blows softly,  
And the Campus seems asleep;  
Sometimes, when the leaves scarce rustle,  
And the crickets hardly peep;  
Sometimes, when the pines are whispering,  
Of the many things they know,  
And the little rippling brooklet  
Scarcely murmurs in its flow,  
It is then we sit and listen,  
'Till we hear the mellow chime,  
That comes floating o'er the Campus,  
And tells us it's chumming time.

How our hearts thrill at its music,  
And we gaze with sorrowful eyes,  
At the great, broad study table,  
Where a long "Chem" lesson lies  
And an English essay yet unwritten  
And a "Phiz" test the next day,  
Say in voices stern and hardened,  
That at home we ought to stay;  
But alas! across the Campus,  
Comes again a softer chime;  
Saying, "Come on, kids, get busy—  
Don't you know it's chumming time?"

Then it's "23 for lessons"—  
Phiz and Chem and English 10.  
The next minute you are saying,  
"Goodbye till we meet again."  
To the "Lab" you're safely started,  
A wink, a nod, you know it all,  
And soon you're slowly strolling,  
On the walk to New Ag Hall.  
Suddenly, seeming right beside you,  
Comes a joyous sort of chime;  
"Nothing like it, is there children,  
When it comes to chumming time."  
And the moon looks down, and smiling,  
Seems to help the cause along;  
And the stars all shine and twinkle,  
Telling you there's nothing wrong,  
And the great tall Campanile,  
Standing there among the trees,  
Lets you know he'll never whisper,  
Of the things he hears and sees;  
And you know he sympathizes,  
For he calls out with his chime,  
"Keep right on, the night is perfect,  
Just the kind for chumming time."



## Sayings of the Wise Men.

Dr. Cessna: "Now this is an especially *vital* point, class."

English Preps: "Of all sad words of tongue or pen

The saddest are these—"Re-write again"."

Average Student: "You don't have to know much to flunk."

C. B. Stanton: "You have not got any copyright on that mistake."

"Skidoo"—"Ping"—"Get out of here"—"According to the theory of least work"—"didn't know I had any preps in this class."

Shane: "Theoretically—yes; but practically—no."

Cameron: "Iron when it's that hot must be hit."

Dinsmore: "Now let's get to work, boys."—"I may say that all experimental evidence bears out these statements."

Brindley: "Now class, the point I'm getting at is this."

Placeway: "We must *appreciate* this fact."

Bennett: "Now, for example."—"Now, boys, we positively will not tolerate a bit of nonsense this term."—"We can easily satisfy ourselves that this is true, for last hour we proved it."

Stevenson: "Br-rbr-r-r—The crux of the whole problem is this,—br-r-br-r-r—and I want it distinctly and definitely understood."—"Through the passing of the years my Illinois farm has continued to produce."

Porter: "Well, er—jist use a little hoss sense."—"Any questions this mo'nin'?"—"That's as simple as A, B, C. All yer got ter do is to go to work and prove that alfer equals bater."—"Quiet in the class, please."—"If that problem comes out the way I've got 'er doped out, she'll work out like a top."—"You don't get the idear."—"I got that formular out of my noodle."—"Now if this class don't want ter get to work I'll flunk the whole class."—"I'd just as soon give you zip as not."—"If there's no more questions take the next lesson next time."

Students: "Not so you could notice it."—"Hang it all! I've flunked it."

Bristol: "By Heky."

Edgecomb: "Well, *Hen*."

Ricketts: "I wish I had a million dollars."

Marks: "On your way, Babe, on your way."

Murphy: "Now back in Ohio, we."

Williams: "All right, fellows, workin' all the time, you know."

Cable: "Judas Hemlock."

Naylor: "Dad gum it."—"Judas Priest"—"Holy Smoke"—"Gosh Ding."

Holcombe: "By tarry."

Rudnick: "I can do that. I'm from Chicago. I'm destined to be one of the world's greatest butter makers."

Crossley: "Get set, men."—"Dang it, I can't help it."—"Have-n't got time to talk now."—"Got a date with my wife for Sunday night."—"It's an almighty big job."

- - - "Have an announcement to make which is of the most vital importance and of peculiar interest and significance to the student body as a whole."—"Would like to have everyone classify in chapel this term."

Sanitary Science Students: "?? ? ? that Pat Murphy anyway, only got a pass and they say the faculty forced him to raise the grades 10% to get 'em to pass at all.

"Bud": "Oh, yes, I graduate this year but Mary does not finish until next."

"Bobbie": "No, it don't matter which one—he'll be baldheaded in a year, anyway."

McMurray: "Now you must learn to breathe in your stomach."

Gregory: "I'm from Cerro Gordo county. Burchinal is my home town. It's really quite a noted place. It has 77 population when Mike and I are there."

Hoffman: "The case of a falling body is precisely like this with the exception of (1)—(2)—(3)—."

Varela: "You can guess, but you must guess wisely."—"I will condition the whole class."

Sawin: "Get up and rest the bosom of your pants."

Kennedy: "I know a man who made a whole hat full of money on that proposition."

E. Maclean: "This is simply atrocious, excrutiating."

Schmidt: "We'll have a resurrection of dead facts next Tuesday on which occasion the front seats will be reserved for the gallery."

Storms: "Greatly moved and deeply chagrined."—"Pusilanymous insincerity" etc., *ad infinitum*.

## ARTICLES REJECTED.

Owing to lack of space, the following articles will not appear until the next issue.

"The Lovely Maidens," by J. M. Tudor.

"Raising Orphan Lambs," by Dan Scoates.

"Revised Slang Quotations," by Helen White.

"His Frat Pin," by Maude Meirick.

"The Adelante Substitute," by Wm. McArthur.

"The Stenographers," by Lee Thornton.

"Absence Makes the Heart Grow Fonder," by Edw. McCoy.

"Experiences of a Heart-smasher," by Si Lambert.

"Choir Manners," by Madame Thompson.

"Up In a Bamboo Tree," by Edna Pammel.

"The Greatest Game in the World," by Cecil Smith.

"Why We Took to Fussing," The Adelantes.

"Ways and Means Whereby I can Acquire Adipose Tissue." E. G. Beinhart.

"The best Method to be Adopted in Disposing of Unwelcome Guests," Margaret Hall Girls.

"The Best Brand of Cigars from an Economic Point of View," by J. E. Brindley.



## In Song and Yell

I. S. C., I. S. C.,  
I. S. C., we sing of thee;  
I. S. C. means victory.  
O, I. S. C., I. S. C.,  
I. S. C. means victory,  
So go, boys, go.

TUNE: Chimes.  
A - M - E - S  
Hoorah, hooray.  
Rah, rah, rah, rah,  
State College, Iowa.

TUNE: Pony Boy.  
Hit them Ames! Hit them Ames!  
Now let's have a few more gains.  
Buck their line, Buck their line,  
Now you're doing fine.  
There you go, Hit them low,  
Take them down the field,  
Tear 'em up, Tear 'em up,  
Tear 'em up, Ames!  
Go! Cyclones! Go!

TUNE: Honey Boy.  
S. U. I. we know your pep is leaving.  
S. U. I. we hate to see you grieving.  
When I. S. C. has won the victory,  
S. U. I., do not cry.  
And if Griffith ever takes a notion  
To build a team that has a little motion,  
Never fear, Iowa dear.  
We'll be waiting, waiting,  
Waiting with our Ames Cyclones!

TUNE: Hail! Hail! The Gang's All Here.  
Hail! Hail! The Ames Cyclones.  
That's the team for us boys;  
Bound to raise the dust boys.  
Hail! Hail! The Ames Cyclones.  
I. S. C. must win today.

TUNE: Morning Si.  
Ames we yell, Ames we yell  
Gee, but you fellows, sure are playing swell.  
Hit their line every time;  
Jimmy crickets, but you're doing fine.  
Down the field never yield,  
Win the victory, and your honor shield.  
Send them home to Davy Jones,  
O, there never was a team like our Cyclones.

TUNE: Ramble.  
O, we'll ramble, we'll ramble.  
We'll ramble through their line  
For a first down every time.  
O, we'll ramble, we'll ramble,  
The way we'll bury Iowa will be fine.  
RAH! RAH!

# The Civil Engineer's Hymnal.

SAMMY W. BEYER.

Stand up, stand up for Beyer  
Ye Senior Civil Class  
Recite your lessons nicely  
Or you will get no pass  
Make all you say specific  
Of study have no fears  
For 'tis a useful study  
For the Civil Engineer.

TUNE—Stand up for Jesus.

DEAN MARSTON.

All hail the Dean with joyful shout  
He helps us drain our cellars out  
King road drags are his keen delight  
His water tanks are water-tight.

Macadam roads you sure can make  
If roads and pavements you will take  
For consultation he is great  
We'll all agree the Dean's first rate

TUNE—"Doxology."

PREXIE.

Hurrah for Prexie, he's a d-m fine man  
Hurrah for Prexie, he's simply grand.  
Ine, zwei drei, fur,  
Prexie says he'll buy the beer.  
Hurrah for Prexie, he's a d-m fine man.

Hurrah for Prexie, he's a d-m fine man  
Hurrah for Prexie, he's simply grand.  
One, two, three, four,  
Prexie says he'll buy some more  
Hurrah for Prexie, he's a d-m fine man.

TUNE—"Johnny fill up the bowl."

J. E. KIRKHAM.

Come thou almighty Kirk  
Lest we run out of work  
We'll rest a bit  
We'll have a word of song  
To help the cause along  
Keep us from going wrong  
While here we sit.

In this short breathing spell  
From out thy hoard  
Come and our efforts bless  
And in this short recess  
Help us forget the stress  
In the top chord.  
Come thou a story tell

TUNE—"Come Thou Almighty King."



## If Prexy Were There.

They're playing away with a nonchalant air  
 But would they look thus if our Prexy were there?  
 When Prexy the bunch a short visit would pay  
 Is this just the game that's proposed would you say?  
 This picture is faked we must say on the square  
 They wouldn't play poker if Prexy were there.  
 For there's many a crowd that do things without care  
 That never would happen if Prexy were there.

## THE MONOLOAD CAR.

Prexy once aspired to win as a railway  
 magnate  
 But he found that under him rolling stock  
 would stagnate,  
 Instead of running Monorail along its short  
 and bum track  
 It scarce could take him monoload and all  
 but failed to come back.





## Census Returns.

It is true that the U. S. census takers are not supposed to reveal the information they secure concerning any individual. However, the information that is to follow was secured, not by following the trail of the census taker, but by following the trail of smoke hither and thither about the campus.

The Prof.	The Brand	Number per Day
Murphy	Edgeworth Plug Cut	27
Stange	Henry Clay	2
Bemis	William Penn	1
Dykstra	El Principe de Gales	5
Sylvester	Casimer	7
Pammel	Iowa's Best	26
McMinn	Craven Mixture	1
Bartholomew	Mogul	19
Summers	Egyptian Trophies	3
Webster	Palmer House	8
Dinsmore	La Azora	2
Green	Wheeling Stogie	13
Kennedy	Julia Milo Exquisito	11
Pew	Gato—But any old kind will do	4
Kildee	William Penn	1 1-2
Barker	Jose' Villa	16
Burnett	Arcadia Mixture	3
Leitch	Tuxedo	2
Curtiss	Kaiserhof Special	1 3-4
Livingstone	Optimo	10
Snyder	Pollard's Stogies	3
Dickey	Geo. W. Childs	1-3
Brindley	El Toro (Only when his wife's away. or when he goes to Grinnell)	41
Kirkham	Pittsburg Stogies	21
Stanton C. B.	Cigarettes?	24
Beard	Providential Concussion	5
Porter	Any kind that's strong	17
Fish	Bobby Burns (When the boys are not looking)	11
Shane	Bobby Burns—William Penn or anythin he can get	50

## I. S. C. in 1909.



The year 1909 has drawn to a close,  
So we've gathered some facts that every one knows;  
For it's off with the old year and on with the new,  
But we all like to bid it a last fond adieu.

'Tis nearly a year since with wild tin-horn flourish  
The '10 Bomb came out in a style amateurish.  
We picked a few chestnuts, tho 'twas somewhat burrish,  
But found little there our bold spirits to nourish.

Forgetting the Bomb and all of the work it meant  
The '11's then started on all sorts of trouble bent.  
They first sat down hard on good student government  
Which made the committee in anger their garments rent.

Then the new Board came round to show us what peaches  
They were, and to make us their sweet maiden speeches.  
To tell us how much they would do for the College  
And how glad they'd be if they'd our chance for knowledge.

All the time we were writing and talking of Gym,  
Keeping Father stirred up and telling to him  
What hard work it was to try to get wise,  
When we had no fit place where we might exercise.

All this was forgotten, and all else beside,  
When Governor Hisey blew in here and tried  
To cheer us all up for the seasons exams  
And left us all happy as littleneck clams.

Then upon the throne that they'd all helped to build,  
Went with mildness and meekness the Cardinal Guild,  
And chose without blaring of horn or loud pedal,  
The men who should wear for a year their cute medal.

Now the class of '09 having lost its vast wisdom  
Left old I. S. C. in the wide world to whizz some.  
Here's hoping they leave something there for our use  
Till Prexy has turned all the wise '11's loose.

When we came back to school at the end of vacation  
With courage and strength and determination,  
We saw many changes and much that we liked,  
As up the old path to New Central we hiked.

But the Campus we saw, as we dropped our valises,  
Was cut up and near-landscape-gardened to pieces.  
The walks had been moved and the drives had been twisted  
And many more changes too long to be listed.

The hazing went on for the next week or two  
In a manner quite open as hazing should do.  
Things traveled along then quite sober and steady  
And waited till breaking out time was all ready.

This happened soon after the game with Cornell  
When the rude vets were called for their soul stirring yell;  
When the good man who wrote the sharp vet editorial,  
Came very close up to a marble memorial.

The report drifted out from a board meeting smoke,  
That the rules against pipes were destroyed at a stroke;  
Then many in hope that their pipe was a fixture  
Bought 14 odd pounds of the best of Duke's Mixture.

And with gobs of Tuxedo and tins of Bull Durham,  
They all came together to mix 'em and stir 'em.  
And burn to sweet Nicotine offering and incense;  
But Prexy looked out at the smoke and said "Nonsense!"

"I am deeply chagrined at this trend of affairs  
Those pipes now must all be laid up for repairs,"  
So he wrote out an order as usual to harp it  
That smoke on the Campus meant calls to the carpet.

Now the Ags heard in sorrow that Crossley would leave,  
So they gathered together to have a big grieve.  
They bought him a present and told his good wife,  
She must take care of Bruce if she valued her life.

They expressed their opinion, though they knew 'twas no use,  
In a way understood even by the obtuse.  
He who covers the spot that is left by our Bruce  
Will raise quite a lot of the clyconic Deuce.

Exams soon drove thoughts of all else from our heads,  
And nothing but books and Bug lectures were read.  
Some passed them up squarely and some backed the ponies  
For which quite a bunch are now missed by their cronies.

Work over, we handed our keys to the shorthorn  
And left him to learn how to handle and grow corn.  
While we tried our best our hearts to resign  
To the time of sad parting with old 1909

The wise young '13's then got busy right soon,  
And crowed like a rooster or barked at the moon;  
They made witty speeches with never a pause  
Except to give time for wild cheers and applause.

They stood on back porches and dished out the dope  
On, "Why is a flea" or "How long is a rope,"  
Then they paused long enough for a fresh breath for all  
Before they all tried to smash the push-ball.





## On the Way to Boone.

NOTE: First read in order, then read alternate lines.

We're on our way to good old Boone

*When we are home returning*

With beer our voices we will tune

*Our courage will be burning*

We care not now for aught, or that

*'Twas duties voice that called us*

'Twas evil care that killed a cat

*And study has enthralled us.*

\* \* \* \*

Meeker: "O, then you will come to this after awhile."

Surprised Student: "Why, we are taking it now."

"Have you people had Hydraulics yet?"

Prof. Meeker (in Hydraulic class);

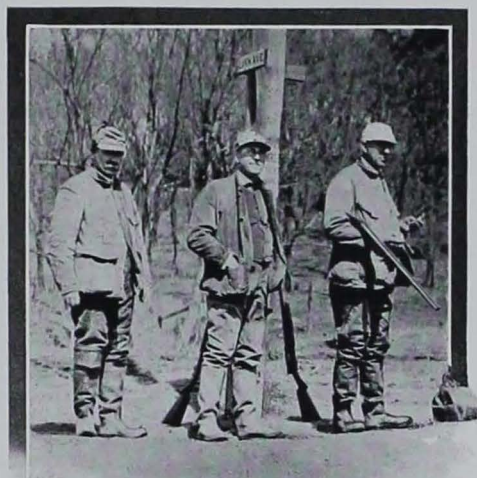


## Three Bold Men

Prexy and Marston and Beyer went out  
To hunt for the game that is found here about  
Their clothes were the latest, their guns were all new  
Quick action repeaters most trusty and true.

But Prexy and Marston and Beyer were green  
As any young hunters that ever were seen  
For none of the creatures they saw could get shot  
But a farmers three ducks and a cow in a lot.

Prexy and Marston and Beyer came home  
And vowed never more on such hunts to roam  
But to see themselves togged in such clothes all men love  
So they posed for the picture that you see above.



## “Who?”



Of all the funny things you see  
About our campus dear,  
There are a few inclined to be  
Just a little queer.

A few peculiarities  
Important, more or less,  
That set us off as oddities  
'Mongst others and no guess.

You see a chap come strutting by—  
Balloon-top trousers on;  
Cuffed up a foot or somewhere nigh  
Above his ankle bone.

You'd think he was a freak, perhaps,—  
Not found 'mongst other boys.  
Then where will you place the chaps  
Who wear green corduroys!

Brilliant colors greet the eye  
From ankles loudly dressed.  
And others sparkle from on high—  
Above a sporty vest.

A little hat with narrow rim  
Rides on a jaunty pate;  
Or else a cap of goods so slim  
Serves for an insect crate.

Or perhaps the hat is flashy  
With a ribbon “right smart” bright,  
Or on the head of “dashy”  
May be nothing in sight.

One fellow tips his lid to her  
With the slightest little sweep.  
Another springs an effort, sir,  
That'd make the angels weep.

But let us turn and view the girls  
Who share our endless strife,  
All shades of difference in pearls  
Are reproduced in life.

Some are genuine and clear  
No false luster—the real thing  
Set in sober, modest gear—  
Worthy jewels for a king.

Others imitate the luster  
Of the real and costly jewel.  
Yet when set amongst a cluster  
Wouldn't fool an army mule.





Some wear their hair as Nature grows;  
No rats nor puffs nor curls,  
But fix it up with pins and bows  
And look like model girls.

Some take a rat or two—no more  
And puff their hair a bit,  
But never raise a big uproar  
Or start a laughing fit.

But others come all smoothed and puffed  
With switches, rats, and rolls,  
A stack of hair, all kinked and ruffed,  
Tops out their well-crowned polls.



Then take a glance above the chin  
You may see a dazzling face:  
Or one that's been dipped in a flour bin  
And still reveals a trace.

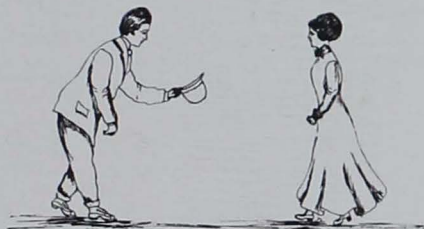
Their dresses too are often queer,  
As doubtless some have felt,  
It's not at all amiss to fear  
A girl has lost her belt.

It's nothing but the pattern, though;—  
The belt is dropped two feet,  
And fastened to the dress below  
To make the style replete.

We might go out at chapel time  
And see them with a friend  
Strolling in the air sublime  
Talking nothing without end.

There are many other things we see  
Each day of work and worry,  
Which might be mentioned easily  
If it were not time to hurry.

We might get on a college car—  
Go bumping up and down,  
And wonder what big fools we are  
And wish we'd walked to town.



We might go to the Chem Lab  
Where the odors take our breath  
Or up back stairs to chapel  
Where the shark suggests of death.

But since the time is fleeting  
And we needs must sometimes rest,  
With just a parting greeting  
Let us all hope for the best.





# Dot Small Young Baby

(BY C. B. STANTON?)



So help me gracious! efery day  
I laugh me vild to see der vay  
My shmalle young baby dry to blay—  
Dot funny leedle baby!



Ven I look on dem leedle toes,  
Und saw de funny leedle nose,  
Und heard de vay dot rooster crows,  
I shmile like I vas grazzy!

Und ven I heard der real nice vay  
Dem beople to my wife dey say  
“More like his fader efery day!”  
I vas so proud like blazes!

Sometimes der comes a leedle shquall  
Dot's ven der vindy vind vill crawl  
Right in ids leedle shtomick shmalle  
Dot's too bad for der baby.

Dot makes him sing at night so shweet,  
Und gareboric he must eat,  
Und I must shump sphry on my feet,  
To help dot leedle baby.

He bulls my nose und kicks my hair  
Und grawls me ofer eferywhere  
Und shlobbers me but vat I care!  
Dot vas my shmalle young baby.

Arownd my head dot leedle arm  
Vas shqueezing me so nice und varm:—  
Oh! my der never come some harm  
To dot shmalle leedle baby.

Und ven him gets von leedle cold  
Und coughs so hard like he vas old  
Den vill I “Boschee's Syrup” roll  
Into dot German Baby.

\*Dot vas me himself.





## When We Lean on the Rail

When sunbeams and frost have a dance as in glee  
When snow the broad Campus in beauty adorns,  
There's much that's delightful on bright winter morns  
And it's glory to live and to breathe and be free,  
In strolling from class the broad walk to the Hall  
With the maiden that pleases you best of them all.  
But this is as nothing. Its pleasures all pale  
When up in New Central we lean on the rail.

There is joy in my heart and keen pleasure I feel,  
When we sit on the steps of the old Campanile.  
The trees and the tower around and above  
Are lit with the glory of moonlight and love;  
And even light whispers like sacrilege seem  
That break the bright threads of a fond lover's dream.  
But sweeter than this comes at memory's call  
The times in New Central we leaned on the wall.

There are seats in Ag. Hall that are cozy and clean  
Where people can linger and never be seen.  
The view from the windows is magnificent  
As into her eyes my rapt gaze is bent. [dare]  
There are stairs most secluded where we sit when we  
And corners that give us a spooning place rare.  
But of all places there's none that I hail  
With such keen delight as the New Central rail.

Can equal New Central's broad comforting rail.  
When in spring 'mongst the flowers the maiden will deign  
To stroll with me slowly down old lover's lane,  
And there among flowers and bees and shy birds  
We speak in soft tones with tenderest words,  
And I break slender sprays of wild thorn ere we part  
To leave with the maid who has captured my heart,  
'Tis pleasant, but naught to a love-stricken male,

[class]  
Though there are some intruders who think that their  
Is of such great importance we must let them pass;  
Though some with rude interest linger and stare  
At the cut of my clothes or the build of your hair,  
Around the rotunda we'll stroll as we please  
Nor take any note of their comfort or ease,  
Before their rude glances we never shall quail  
But walk the long hall-way or lean on the rail.

Then come with me maiden; come up the broad stair  
To the place that will banish all trouble and care.  
Come up where the pigeons above us will coo  
And I in sweet phrases your favor will woo.  
It matters no whit if there's sunshine or rain  
For the top floor of Central will banish all pain.  
And there we'll find solace when all else shall fail  
When up in New Central we lean on the rail.

## Pokeropsis

To him who in the game of poker holds  
A bob-tail flush within his hand, it speaks  
A various language; for his bolder hours  
It has a voice enticing, and a smile  
And eloquence of mischief, and it glides  
Into his darker musings, with a sad  
And trembling doubtfulness, which steals away  
His bluff before he is aware. When thoughts  
Of the card within thy sleeve come like a shot  
Over thy spirit, and bright images  
Of the great victory, the joy, the haul,  
The breathless silence, and the pile of chips  
Tempt thee to juggle and produce a heart,  
Look close upon thy foeman's face, and list  
To the words of wisdom; while from within,  
From the depth of thine own conscience and thy heart,  
Comes a still voice: "Do but this act, and thee  
The all-beholding sun shall see no more  
In all his course: nor yet in the cold ground,  
Where thy pale form was laid with many jeers,  
Nor even in the memory shall exist  
Thine image. He that lost to thee shall claim  
His chips, to be resolved to coin again;  
And perished now his confidence, shall look  
With care on others whom he henceforth plays."

\*\*\*\*\*

So play, that when thy summons comes to join  
One of the games that flourish every eve,  
In the back rooms of clubs, where each can stake  
His dollars on the varying fall of cards,  
Thou be not, like the sneaking thief at night,  
Scared of thy conscience; but sustained and soothed  
By honor unimpaired, cash in thy chips  
As one to whom the playing is as naught  
But pastime, and go home to pleasant dreams.





## Gretchen and Her Calf.

A Story and tragedy of the cost of High Living  
(Published without permission)

Vonce Gretchen haf a leedle calf, mit her it vas content, und everyveres dat Gretchen gone dat calf vould also vent.

It vent mit her de lifelong day, und people often said dey like to bet some money dot it mit her vent to bed.

Von day it go de schoolhouse in und all de kinder says to see a leedle scholar calf yust took de switzer kase.

“Vot make de calf de school come in?” de leedle kinder cried.

“It wants to learn to be a cow,” de teacher did replied.

At last der comes dot awful trust, de very vorst vot efer. Dot calf by dose times got to be a nice young lady heifer.

Meat vent so high at von big shump 'twas roasted mit de sun, und Gretchen look and blainly see a duty, she should done.

Her fader mit de prewery worked und didn't got much pay; his bread earned by de sweatness of his eyebrows efery day.

Von time Miss Gretchen vipe some tears dot leak out mit her eyes und say: “I on mein papa spring some pooty big surprise!”

She kissed dot lieber cow farewell, her heart sore in her breast, und took it to de butcher man. Dot butcher did de rest.

Her sadness vas most awful sad und bitter vas her cup to dink dot cow in shunks could soon be separated up.

Her fader from de prewery come, some sweatness on his prow, und Gretchen say: “Mein lieber pop, ye dook a layoff now.”

O! it could done your soul some good if you could see dem spiel de long vays of de afnue in deir autolocobile.

No more vill hard times gif it to dose people in de necks. Dey lif now mit Go Easy strasse, und Gretchen writes de checks.



*The Evolution of a Prep.*



## A Reminiscence of St. Patrick's Day.



We, the Janitor, Tad and I, were sitting on the steps of the Main watching the twilight shadows deepen around the Campanile. The Janitor was in a reminiscent mood and we were waiting patiently for one of his stories of the days gone by when I. S. C. was hardly more than one of the small colleges of the country—when there was no new athletic field, when the library and the gymnasium were but shadowy dreams of the future, and when the students were more like one big family than the five thousand students are now.—

“Did Oi iver till ye about the way the b’ys cilebrated St. Pathrick’s Day wanst long ago? No? Will, it war this way.

Th’ mornin’ of the siventeenth dawned bright and clear. Thim war the days to be remimbered—shure, and there niver war sich a March as war the March of 1910—sich dreamy, quiet days, ye’d niver suspect that it war March wither we war havin’—ould Oirland cud hardly bate it—not

aven thim Dago days the furriners till about.

Oi war swapin’ aff these very stheps—it war but a small ways pasht roine—whin, wisha, all of a suddin Oi saw the b’ys cumin’ out from Ag Hall all at wanst. Shure, and they war marchin’ towards the Main loike sojers an’ a shoutin’ an’ a yellin’ loike injins. Up the stheps they wint, some av thim swapin’ aroun’ to the soide dures. Faith and be jabers an’ Oi knowd there war trouble comin’ fur somebody. Th’ b’ys swipt an into the kurridors an’ a shoutin’ an’ a singin’ they war—Oi cud hardly till what, but Oi do remimber some av thim sayin’ ‘No classes today, no classes today, this be St. Patrick’s Day! Ivery body out, ivery body out!’

An’ begorra, thim b’ys banged on the dures of the resitashun rooms an’ siveral toimes they wint rushin’ into the rooms an’ pulled an’ dragged the sthudents out by main force an’ sometimes by an arm or leg or whatever war handiest.

Thim Ags shure had the divil in their necks that mornin’. Oi war towld that wan of the Engineerin’ Societies—it war the Civil Engineers as Oi remimber it—had schemed an’ planned fur two weeks to cilebrate the day in a fittin’ manner an’ wan that would raflict glory on the mimory of auld Oirland an’ St. Pathrick. Kimler an’ a little feller named Eby an’ ither leadin’ lights war a pushin’ the prosadin’s an’ the Engineers war all ready to break loose when chapel toime war cum. But thim Ags, havin’ the divil in thim, bruke loose as Oi’ve towld. Whin all av the sthudints war out av the Main, the Ags wint rushin’ an’ cavortin’ to the Engineerin’ Hall and wit’ their shoutin’ and yellin’ an’ pushin’ and screamin’ wud parmit the profissors to hold nary a class.

Some av the profissors, bad cess to thim, said that the Ags war rude an’ ongentlemanly in their conduct, and that sich carryin’s an war a disgrace to the whole av the institutooshun. Prixy war ‘greatly moved and

deeply chagrined' but somehow Oi've always hild the idear that Prixy war a good Oirishman and rally loiked the prosadin's as long as the b'ys hurt nothin' but the profissors feelin's that day.

By chapel toime—they had chapel in them toimes jist before tin—all the b'ys and gurls had lift their wark and jined the throng in front of these very stheps. It shure war great to see all of thim, b'ys and gurls, profissors and profissoresses, gathered together in sich a large bunch an' all cilebratin' in honor av an Oirishman. Some av the b'ys had on tall hats av grane, and war all toggged out loike rale Oirishmen.

Wan little feller av the name av Eby war the orator av the day. Thin anither feller the b'ys called Beiny made an ixtimpiraneous spiel which war a good wan, considerin' it war onthought of before. They tol' what a grate place ould Oirland war, and what grate people the Oirish war. Sthill, Oi cud niver jist figure out how a man av the name av Beinhart cud be Oirish—but Beiny war a grate feller, so Oi've no doubt he war Oirish afther all.

Thin wan av the fellers said that St. Pathrick war red headed. Immediately ivery mither's red headed son that war in the crowd war histed up on the b'ys shoulders so ivery wan cud get a good look at thim. It war the first toime Oi iver knew the ould saint war red headed, but Oi suppose the b'ys knowd the real truth about the ould feller.

Thim Engineers had two songs they sang fur the eddyfication of the multichude. Wan av thim war—an' Oi ramimber it to this day—an' the b'ys sang it to the chune of 'Johnny fill up the bowl:'

St. Patrick was an engineer. He was. He was.  
St. Patrick was an engineer. He was. He was.  
For he invented the calculus,  
And handed it down for us to cuss,  
So we'll all drink to his health and sing,  
We are the engineers,  
We'll all drink to his health and sing,  
We are the engineers.

St. Patrick was an engineer. He was. He was.  
St. Patrick was an engineer. He was. He was.  
For he invented the monkey wrench,  
And screwed the Ags all off the fence,  
So we'll all drink to his health and sing,  
We are the engineers,  
We'll all drink to his health and sing,  
We are the engineers.



St. Patrick was an engineer. He was. He was.  
St. Patrick was an engineer. He was. He was.  
For he designed the pearly gates,  
Drew up the plans for Satin's grates,  
So we'll all drink to his health and sing,  
We are the engineers,  
We'll all drink to his health and sing,  
We are the engineers.



Thin the Engineers had anither song which they broke loose an, an' as Oi ramimber it, it war sung to the chune of 'My Bonnie lies over the Ocean' an' wint somethin' loike this:

St. Patrick is now in cold storage,  
St. Patrick's beneath the old sod:  
His clay pipe is now a pure meerschaum,  
He has a mahogany hod.

Some day, Oh, some day,  
We'll all have mahogany hods, (some day)  
Some day, Oh, some day,  
We'll all have mahogany hods.

St. Patrick was never a farmer  
St. Patrick was never an Ag,  
All farmers looked to him like rubens,  
Except when he had on a jag.

Some day, Oh, some day,  
We'll all have mahogany hods, (some day)  
Some day, Oh, some day,  
We'll all have mahogany hods.

St. Patrick was sure one bold hero,  
St. Patrick was there with the goods,  
He drove all the snakes out of Erin  
And made them all take to the woods.

Some day, Oh, some day,  
We'll all have mahogany hods, (some day)  
Some day, Oh, some day,  
We'll all have mahogany hods.

Whin they had got through wit' their spaches and through their shout-in' an' singin', the whole bunch av thim, b'ys, gurls, wit' the college band an' all, stharterd marchin' down the thracks towards town. The different dapartments were by thimselves. Oi war down by the Farm Sthation to watch the procission. Shure, an' a loyal bunch av b'ys and gurls they war, wit' all av thim a singin' for St. Pathrick. Whin the Engineers wint by, Marchin' so sthraight and grand, Oi sey, shure, here are the true Oirish b'ys. They war singin' the songs Oi've before towld ye about.

Thin came the gurls sich a swate bunch they war, wit' their rosy cheeks an' their puffs and curls an' sich loike. An' what do ye suppose the gurls war a singin'? It war this:

St. Patrick was a D. S. man. He was. He was.  
The patron saint of the frying pan, He was. He was.  
For he invented the griddle cake  
And taught the Irish to brew and bake.  
We'll all drink to his health for he was a D. S. man.





Thin came the Ags. It war bonny lads they war, those Ags. I fild mesilf prouder than iver whan I saw sich wans as these singin' for auld St. Patrick. Their song war:



St. Patrick was a Ag. Hooray! He was. He was.  
A cultivator of spuds and hay. He was. He was.  
For he was the first to raise the pig  
That makes the Ags' income so big  
We'll all drink to his health, for he was an Ag—hooray.

Thin nixt came the Vets. Shure, an' the Vets ain't always the loikes of little tin gods on wheels, but begorra, they are shure broth av b'ys, and it did me good to hear this song so harthy an' rollicksomelike:

St. Patrick was the Vet say we. He was. He was.  
That chased the snakes all out to sea. He was. He was.  
We'll all drink to his health for he was a Vet. He was  
That makes us work both day and night.  
And he discovered the parasite.



The nixt bunch war but small—not miny gurls and less b'ys. But they shure cud sing and shout some. Their song as Oi remimber it war:



St. Patrick was a Science man. He was. He was.  
The inventor of the microscope. He was. He was.  
For he discovered the bacteria,  
That makes us all grow weary—ah!  
We'll all drink to his health, for he was a Science man.

Thin afther the Science sthudents, came a marchin' the nondascript an' the onclassified. Oi've always thot they war the b'ys and gurls who were too slow in jinin in wit' their own dapartments. Onyhow they war a singin' wit' the top of their voices a song that ivery Prexy in the lan' would have rejiced to hear—if he war a Prexy loike they war a singin' about:

Of a college on St. Patrick's day. He was. He was.  
St. Patrick was a Prexy gay. He was. He was.  
St. Patrick invented the holiday  
That gave the students a chance to play.  
We'll all drink to his health for he was a Prexy gay.



An' would ye belave it, thim sthudents marchin' two by two, rached from the campus an' over the bridge at Squaw Creek. The b'ys war goin' to town to raise a rumpus, an' they shure did it. The whole Dago street was filled wit' the b'ys and gurls, wit' the band a playin' and iverbody a lookin' out av the winders and wonderin' what it was all about. The b'ys spachified again, wit' Wilson an' Sheldon an' ither famed Oirishmen of the city makin' the air ring wit' praises of ould Oirland. Nary a strate car wint by for an hour. Thin when the b'ys learned that it would be the gintleman's thrick to parmit the gurls to ride back to the campus, ivery mither's son av thim (th' b'ys) put the gurls on the car an' sthorted thim off wit' a blessin' an' a cheer. An' wan feller shure did get striched fur tryin' to bate his way back to the college wit' the gurls. Bad cess to him, he shure wasn't a bright lad to try a trick loike that wit' sich a bunch.

As Oi towld ye, it war as foine a day as man ivery saw, no June day notwit'standin', nor aven a Californy day not excepted. An' so in the P. M., which is, O'im towld, the afternoon, the Oirish played the rist of the world—the Dutch, the Dagoes, the Chinees, the Eskymo, and all of the ither twelve tribes. An' do ye belave it, the laddles played wit' niver an error and bate the whole world two to wan in the eleventh innin'. An' th gurls wint to the game an' cheered for the Oirish to bate the band, which war a playin'. Ivery sthudent what had on the green of ould Oirland war given a gurl to sit wit' from the Hall. By avnin' ivery wan war so tired an' foolish an' happy that they raised no more rumpus. It shure war a great cilebration, that St. Pathrick's day of 1910.'—

Here the Janitor stopped abruptly, rose somewhat stiffly to his feet, and with a cheery goodnight to Tad and me, went into the building. The chimes told that it was nine o'clock and time to be in our room and at our lessons. Somehow or other we wished we had gone to the old college in those days—we had outgrown such celebrations and such pranks, now that we were one of the greatest colleges in the land.



St. Patrick's Day as celebrated by some of our Faculty.





ALL FOR THE SAKE OF ST. PATRICK





February 7, 1910

Oh! 'Twas back in the reign of Dean Marston,  
In the Year of Our Lord nineteen ten,  
When the Senior and Junior "Civils,"  
Had grown to be almost men;  
On a rare balmy day in mid-winter,  
When all nature seemed joyous and free,  
That the incidents I am to tell you,  
Occurred down at dear I. S. C.

All day, in the camp of Juniors,  
There were symptoms that all was not right,  
For the stools that are used at the tables,  
Were vanishing out of their sight,  
Till at last the nineteen ten culprits,  
Grew brave and courageous and "gay,"  
So mounting the stairs in a body,  
Took Stoddard's perch boldly away.

Now this was too much for the 'levens,  
The worm it will turn, so they say,  
The Juniors for patience were noted,  
But virtues seemed wanting that day;  
Down the stairs they surged in a tumult,  
Tho only a handful were there,  
And rushing the big fellows boldly,  
They dispossessed Koots of his chair.

All was wild with the blood of fierce combat,  
Before dear Prof. Kirkham could wink,  
And before the stool reached the north doorway,  
It had disappeared over the brink.  
But another chair had been captured,  
Mid tumult and deafening roar,  
And the cheers of the Juniors resounded,  
As the triumphant mob reached the door.

The affair had not yet reached the climax,  
Tho the battle inside had been hot,  
In the hall there were hand to hand conflicts,  
Which called all the Profs. to the spot.  
While the Juniors were being stretched singly,  
And Seniors were mopping the floor,  
Dean Marston, the great peace maker,  
Rushed fearlessly forth from his door.

With one hand raised, and a calm voice,  
He soothed the turbulent waves,  
And the Seniors, in humiliation,  
Retired to the back of their caves.  
But Fish, that great King of Fishers,  
Had scented the fun from below,  
And, fearing the stress in the rafters,  
Ascended and joined in the show.

Seizing the stool from the Juniors,  
He dampened their ardor so strong,  
Then getting his eye on Prof. Kirkham,  
He roasted him loudly and long,  
Why should Kirkham be blamed for the fracas,  
The boys they all lean on his word,  
But the fight was so loud and so sudden,  
A cannon could not have been heard.

As when on a clear day in August,  
A whirlwind sweeps over the plain,  
And leaves a wide path of destruction,  
Then all resumes quiet again,  
So the life of the great student body,  
Runs peaceful and quiet along,  
When a gust of commotion disturbs us,  
But we're never in tumult for long.



### “Along the Pike.”

The Big Show won't begin for an hour! Stop! See one of the biggest little shows you ever saw for a dime—ten cents! You large lady with the ear-rings walking with that young “Venus D'Milo” daughter of yours, step this way! Here's your Chance! Let me whisper it:—I have something inside this tent that the girls go crazy over, the boys go mad about and mothers have their hopes renewed at the sight of. This attraction makes a hit with every girl that ever gazed thereon. Last year 7,923 girls were charmed into abject submission by this—well, I won't tell you what; come inside! 5,000 of the 7,923 girls went wild over this—Ah!—attraction, but this year we have the subject better trained and he promises to make the impression transient, unless—he should see in the crowd his affinity. Then, though it means our ruin, he will leave us and win the girl. But—ah! Ladies and Gentlemen, I see you understand—it is a man! Yes, but such a man! Here girls is the most polished, renowned, well-groomed “fusser,” the most charming, entertaining, loquacious “fusser,” the most thorough, smoothest running, best equipped “fusser,” that ever took a course in “Campus Lab.” at the “State College of Agriculture and Domestic Training.” Girls!—He has a buzz wagon!—he is always on the lookout for his affinity! It may be you! Can you, can you, can you afford to miss the chance (Say old lady with the ear-rings, that daughter of yours would probably do). It's a dime, ten cents to see “Manning—the ‘fusser’”—the most highly developed “fusser” (who is a “Tru-mann”) known to exist. A dime—ten cents,—ten cents,—a dime! Everybody Come! Use your charms and square of linen before entering. Don't crowd, take it easy! That's it; you'll be well paid for here's a winner, every time!

To our left, ladies and gentlemen, we have Professor Gray, the man from Missouri. Captured only this last year at the greatest expense, particularly for this attraction. Without a doubt the greatest detective on



the faculty. Can find five criminals where there are only four. But do not be frightened, ladies, he is quite tame outside of class hours. Pass right on by him to the next attraction.

Just a little closer, please! That's right; my voice is giving out but I must give you one more opportunity to see the matchless, marvelous, miraculous, masterly motions of the two most deft, daring, devilish, death-defying riders that ever rode astride. Here, ladies and gentlemen, we have "Palmer and Rohwer," the most renowned riders of condensed horseflesh in existence today. They take the wildest ponies and make them useful under the most unfavorable circumstances. Most of their life has been spent in the saddle. Never again will you see such feats of equestrianism. The little animals are under perfect control, but still know how to deliver the goods. The Show starts in three minutes. Don't fail to see it! It's the last chance, the only chance, the chance of a lifetime!

Step a little closer, please, Ladies and Gentlemen! Here we have the most refined attraction of the whole Pike. It is up-lifting, entertaining, educational. We will not show you a wild beast, we have no snake eaters, no snake charmers, nothing that could not be exhibited in your own parlor. Step up and see the Napoleon of I. S. C. See him as he stands before his class with his firmly set jaws and his hardened frown. Never does his mind rest but is always contriving. Pay your money—only a nickel—five cents—to see W. J. Kennedy pose in the characteristic attitude of Napoleon Bonaparte!

"Now gentlemen if you will kindly step in towards the platform a little closer, I will endeavor to explain what we have on our program for today. Thank you very much.

No he won't bite—quite harmless now.

All right, all ready now.

The first on our right is Doctor Patrick Murphy known better perhaps to all as "Pat" Murphy.

To say this man is renowned would be tame; to say he is great would be putting it mildly. Gentlemen listen! hear me! Ever since this man was discovered in the Old country digging Irish potatoes he has risen up! up! until now, ladies and gentlemen there is not a man nor a boy who lives near the vicinity of Ames, or Columbus, Ohio that has not lisped his name and murmured *gentle* words of "admiration."

With his Serum Apathy he is able to combat any streptococcus that ever grew; with no anti-toxin to destroy any of cytophilous haptophore of the haemotogenous amboceptor in the blood, and, with his blue pencil to make a complete set of answers look like abbreviations. Ah! no wonder you tremble. All of you know full too well that all this is a fact. A fact, I say. Surely you will not let your only *opportunity* of seeing and conversing with him, slip away. To see only this one performance, is worth the price of admission.



At last!—at last!—At immense cost we have secured the original and only living "Roly Poly" boy. Nothing like it ever seen before! The toy at the Ten Cent Store is not to be compared to this one. You can't upset him, he always lands right side up and his smile never comes off. Instead of being weighted at his feet, his weighty matter is at the top and still he keeps his balance! Most marvelous, miraculous and momentous of Nature's phenomena, we've hired a bunch of college fellows to try and upset him. They've tried every afternoon and evening for several years now but to no avail. They'll try once more tonight; come in and see the fun! See the Natural wonder, "Stantie," the original "Roly Poly" Boy!

Here, beside me, Good People, stand the Twin Sisters. Norah Twin and Dorah Twin. In just five minutes they will go inside and give their original, vaudeville success, exactly as played in Ames for one night running. No subterfuges, no change in costume, facial expression or otherwise. Even the cosmetics will be taken from the same box, a little still being left unused. So now you have a chance to see practically the original performance except that we feature this act. The Ames patrons went wild over this act, one fellow even coming from Boone to see it. The rest of the performance will be exactly as presented, full orchestra accompanying the dashing, decorated, daphnelike chorus of dancers—all will be the same excepting that the chorus used all their cosmetics at Ames. But see—the Twins have gone in. Don't delay a moment, but see this sparkling, spectacular success. It's worthy of New York, but we present it to the rural districts as a tribute to the work of Donald Robertson. Everybody—see the Twins in the "Japanese Girl."

Just inside is "Smut"—one of the most remarkable specimens of fungus growths ever found. Discovered at the Iowa State College some three years ago, and is just now being placed on general exhibition. The specimen is over 5 1-2 feet long and weighs about 150 pounds. One of its most notable characteristics is the frequency with which it becomes disturbed and stains the atmosphere a deep, dark blue.

Right this way to see the big Irishman, Happy Hooligan, the only one of his kind in existence, the most noted acrobat clown, of the age. Performs feats that no other man ever dared try. Turns 5 somersaults per second and always comes down right side up with care. Holds a b(loid)get of half his weight in one arm and does it with ease. Right this way, your moneys worth and an eye-full guaranteed.

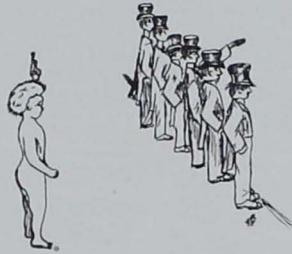
See the faculty acrobat. Herr Stanton, the famous German acrobat will perform. Dressed as the funny man he will do the high jump, turn cartwheels, turn handsprings in the air, and walk the ropeless rope walk. During the whole performance he will tell droll side-splitting jokes. Once you see him you will acknowledge him to be the most comical clown acrobat in the country. His performance alone is well worth the price of admission.

# Matrimony vs Single Blessedness

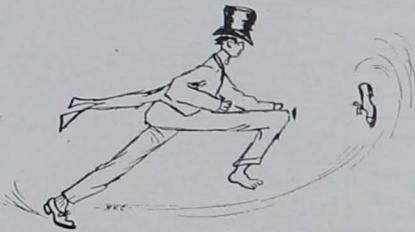


September 11, 1909, saw the start of I. S. C.'s great "Professional Matrimonial Marathon." The rule of the race was that each contestant should run until he had crossed the line at the finish, no matter how much time had elapsed after the starter's pistol had said, "They're off!"

There were six entries in this race. Three were very tall, one was fat and heavy, and two were of medium size and weight. "Dike" lead at the quarter pole, with ten yards to the good. Stange was running with apparent ease. Buchanan followed a yard behind, with Bemis, Dimock and Evers coming in order. After passing the quarter pole, "Dike" lost a shoe and Stange passed him easily, with Buchanan following closely. "Dike" was the favorite at the start but this accident put him out of the running and at the three-quarters pole he was trailing the bunch. Stange was a clear winner, and on October 20, at 9 P. M., this leader of men was made "double happy." At high noon



on Thanksgiving, Dimock finished his last single race. He was handicapped at the start but made a spectacular finish. On Xmas Day "Doc" Evers made good for third place. He was not entirely a dark horse, for the "Iowa Falls Sentinel" had ventured the prophecy that "Doc" would run a pretty race.



Bemis was evidently chagrined at being defeated by a student, and so was spurred on to finish two days sooner than he was doped for. The next man to finish had been in the limelight longer than any of his competitors. For this reason Buchanan can be criticised, for not making a better showing, as every one fully believed that the Doctor could have beaten any of his competitors in regard to time. He simply loafed along until the others had finished. "Dike" has not yet crossed the line, but it is evident that he is going to sprint at the finish and before long he will have crossed the tape and joined the "Big Bunch" from Iowa's greatest matrimonial center.





## Would You Suspect?

That Dr. Cessna once led a church choir—but it was many years ago. (Miss Ethel says she knows no particulars, having learned of it through hearsay.)

That for three years Prof. Meeker was a member of Battery No. 6 of the New York National Guard. This battery held the state record in its line of work.

That Prof. Dinsmore was an old cowpuncher on the plains.

That Mrs. Cunningham was locked out of Margaret Hall one night for not getting in by ten o'clock.

That Prof. Meeker, during his younger days, worked an Armstrong milking machine on an eastern dairy farm, and that when attending college, he drove a machinery van during two of his summer vacations.

That Prof. MacMurray once threw a traveling man out into the street for "swiping" his rubbers.

That Prof. Shane actually stopped smoking for three months during the first of the present semester just to show the populace, his wife included, that he could—but he started again!

That Prof. Wentworth has never milked a cow.

That Prof. Fish once hauled coal on week days and sang bass in a Presbyterian choir on Sundays.

That Prof. Curtiss was raised in a Story county corn field, (so to speak) and that he drove back and forth from his home to college during the four years he attended I. S. C.

That Prof. Shane did not commence smoking till he was twenty-two—but then he never did like to get there first.

That General Lincoln was an officer in the Confederate army (this information for the benefit of the newcomers).

That Prof. Porter was once an expert tin can maker.

That Prof. Holden has no interest in Holden's Ideal Seed Corn Tester.

That Prof. Anderson cut railroad ties in the forests of Wisconsin, and that he sold stereoptican views to the unsuspecting public.

That Prof. Barker is the best rifle shot in Iowa.

That Prof. Beyer's first job after graduation was husking corn, and that he wore the big mit for the college baseball team.

That Prof. Stanton flunked Algebra III, twice.

That Dean Marston used to sail a yacht when at Cornell University. It was called the "Secant" till one day one of his mates upset it, after which it was named the "Cosine."

That Prof. Kennedy was a crack baseball and track man in his college days.

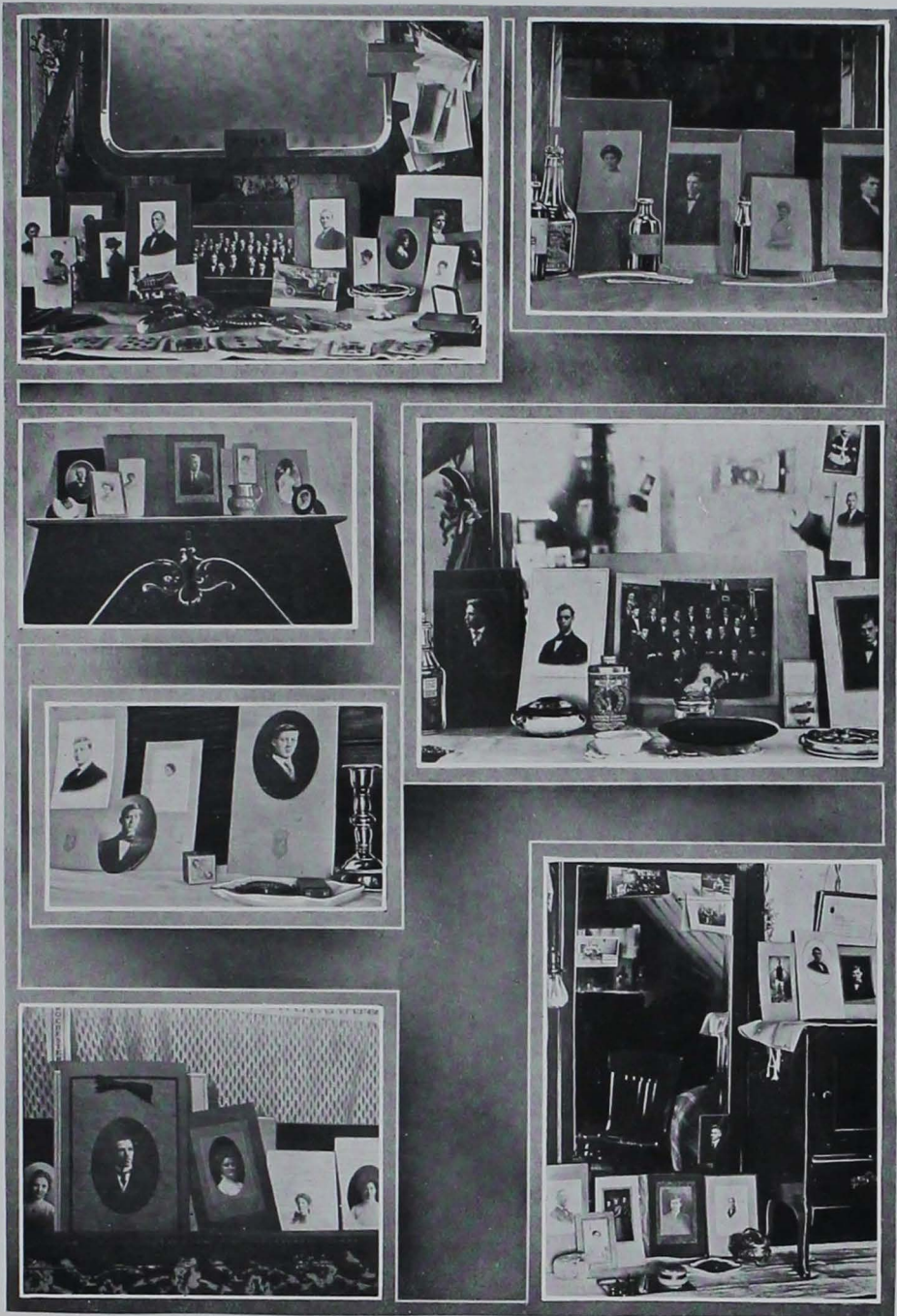
That Prof. Bates was once a member of a bridge crew of carpenters and repaired wooden trestles in the state of Maine.

That Prof. Thompson has worn a wig since shortly after his marriage. (No insinuations, please.)

That Prof. Stevenson was once the winner of the state oratorical contest in Illinois.

That Prof. MacMurray was quarter-back on the Kansas University football team, and that he was a 'varsity baseball man, besides a 'varsity debater and orator.





SOME "DRESSERS" WE HAVE SEEN



IN MEMORY OF THE DEPARTED--GONE BUT NOT FORGOTTEN (See Calendar October 16)



# Calendar 1009-10

1909.

## September

- 2-3-4 Classification.
- 4 Stag social.
- 5 The first Sunday away from home.
- 11 Joint Reception.
- 14 Class elections galore—11's cast tie vote for president.
- 15 Convocation. Stantie tells us that our janitor and laboratory fees are not a drop in the bucket—that it takes \$35,000 more than is extracted from the students to heat and light the buildings!
- 16 Bomb Board picnic.
- 17 Struggle for supremacy in the newly-learned game of push ball, Sophomores 10—Freshmen a lonesome 1.
- 20 A. H. men rollick to Sioux City.
- 21 Engineering Convocation.
- 23 Ag Convocation. Crossley shows up the new student.
- 24 Literary Society picnic—Engineering picnic. Big doin's, but there were not enough girls to go around.
- 25 Schildkret's Orchestra. Mrs. T. says "Glow Worm" aint classical enough for her.
- 29 Stung! (Junior Trot Drawing).

## October

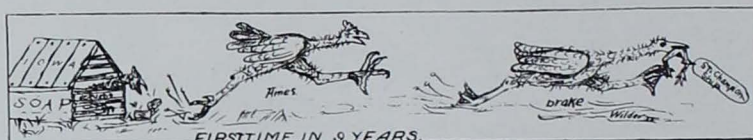
- 1 Excursion day. Seniors 5—Juniors 5. Freshmen 5—Sophomores 5.
- 2 Ames 11—Coe 5. More excursion day.
- 6 Cardinal Guild springs the '09 Oratorical Cup on the students.
- 7 Gym Party Gyration.
- 8 Joint Literary Society Program. Football. Juniors 7—Seniors 0. Freshmen 0—Sophomores 0.
- 9 Minnesota 18—Ames 0. Rain dampens the ardor of the Junior trotters.
- 14 Freshmen 6—Sophomores 0.
- 15 Track Meet. Freshmen 83—Sophomores 43.
- 16 Freshman-Sophomore Annual. Ames 24—Grinnell 0. Freshmen 16—Juniors 0. The "Unwelcome Guests" make final appearance at Margaret Hall. The pump goes dry and Bill Lane is sent to Cagwin's for reinforcements.
- 21 College day. High Jinks at the "Pall Mall." Freshmen 0—Scrubs 0.
- 23 Ames 6—Missouri 6. Redpath Quartette.
- 30 New Ag Hall dedicated. Ames 23—Des Moines 0.

## November

- 3 Convocation. We're told that Mother Earth is 36,000,000 years old.
- 4 I. O. C. R.



- 5 Normal Debate. Ames Negative wins 3-0. Affirmative loses 3-0.
- 6 Ames 18 Cornell 6. The naughty Vets parade. Shirt Tail Parade downtown.
- 12 Kennedy Cup Debates.
- 13 "Heavens to Betsy and the calves got out!" 13 is a Jonah Day! (Iowa 16—Ames 0).
- 19 Van Hise. Oratorical. "Reddy" Hill wins the suit.
- 24 Margaret Hall indulges in a charivari.
- 25 And the calves got out again! Drake 11—Ames 0. First time in nine years.
- 27 I. S. C. sets new judging record at International.



#### December

- 4 Glee Club Concert.
- 8 Michael leaves for Russia.
- 11 "The Era of Conscience." Folk at the Lecture Course.
- 12 Second round of Cup Debates.
- 13 "Give 5—keep 1." Y. W. C. A. calendars appear.
- 14 Triangular teams picked.
- 16 Ag Club Domestic Science Program. Doughnuts and coffee dispensed by "Bill," "Bobby," et al.
- 17 Peace Program.
- 20 Exam—Cram.
- 21 " "
- 22 " "

1910.

#### January

- 20 Classification.
- 21 " "
- 22 " "
- 25 Basketball. Ames 41—Drake 16.
- 29 Light on darkest Africa at the Lecture Course.

#### February

- 3 Basketball. Ames 36—Nebraska Wesleyan 16.
- 5 Joint Reception. Basketball. Ames 27—Iowa 30.
- 7 Junior and Senior C. E.'s have row in drawing room.
- 11 Basketball. Ames 34—Nebraska 23.
- 12 Ditto Ames 18—Nebraska 17.
- 15 Basketball. Ames 13 Missouri 11.
- 17 J. E. B. cuts his classes. Reason—"It's a girl!"
- 18 Joint Literary Program.
- 19 Grinnell 56—Ames 15.
- 24 Kansas 34—Ames 18.

- 25 Freshmen 23—Seniors 15.
- 26 "Money" presented by the 12's.

### March

- 5 Freshman-Sophomore Annual.
- 12 Rogers and Grilley at the Lecture Course.
- 18 Triangular Debate. Ames 3—Drake 0. Ames 2—Grinnell 1.
- 19 Margaret Hall girls return the compliment.
- 26 Ladies Glee Club Concert.

### April

- 13 Everything Big and Bright—The Electrical Show.
- 15 Declamatory Contest. The Ladies Glee Club goes to Newton on a "tower." They become acquainted, in a small Newton hotel, with "The Crimson Ramblers," third cousins of the "Unwelcome Guests." (NOTE: The Ramblers prefer feather beds where the Guests prefer rats and the like.)
- 16 First Home Meet. 12's—37, 11's—36, 10's—27, 13's—12, and the outlaws, 23. Snow, Snow, Snow.
- 19 Ames 5, Morningside 4.
- 22 Kennedy Cup Semi-finals.
- 23 More snow. Glee Club Concert. Freshmen 82, East High 31.
- 26—Ames 16, Simpson 2. "Oh, Jack, let's go home to supper."
- 29 Miss Lentner in "The Dawn of a Tomorrow."
- 30 Ames 3, Nebraska 2—but it took ten innings. West High 57, Freshmen 53. Someone upset the dope can.



## L'ENVOI.



EARLY and thankfully do we lay down our pens. The last joke has been recorded. The last "slam" has been consigned to the wiles of the printer. "With malice towards none, with charity towards all"—this has been our motto. Some there may be who will think that perhaps we have not lived up to this motto. To these we apologize. Perhaps we have not always put ourselves in the other fellow's place. As to this, we ask that the other fellow put himself in our place before he judge too severely. Perhaps all that has gone before has not suited your critical taste. To such an one we say this: We sometimes hitch our wagon to a star but find ourselves riding over the cobblestones of earth. It has not been a question of ideals—it has rather been a question of taking that which came our way and making the best of it. For lack of space we have not been able to use all of the material that was prepared for us. To all that have helped us, and they have been many, we extend an unanimous vote of thanks. They have helped make the Bomb what it is.

May our good works serve to inspire future "Boards" to greater efforts. May our mistakes serve to warn others of the snares and delusions that beset the paths of those that hold places such as Bomb Board Committees, and the like.



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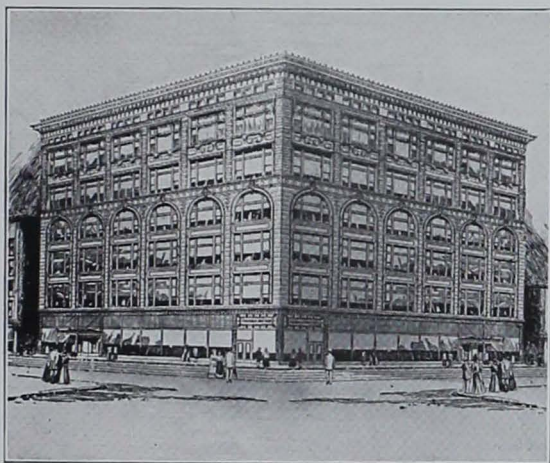
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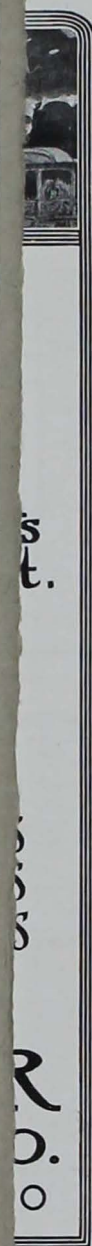
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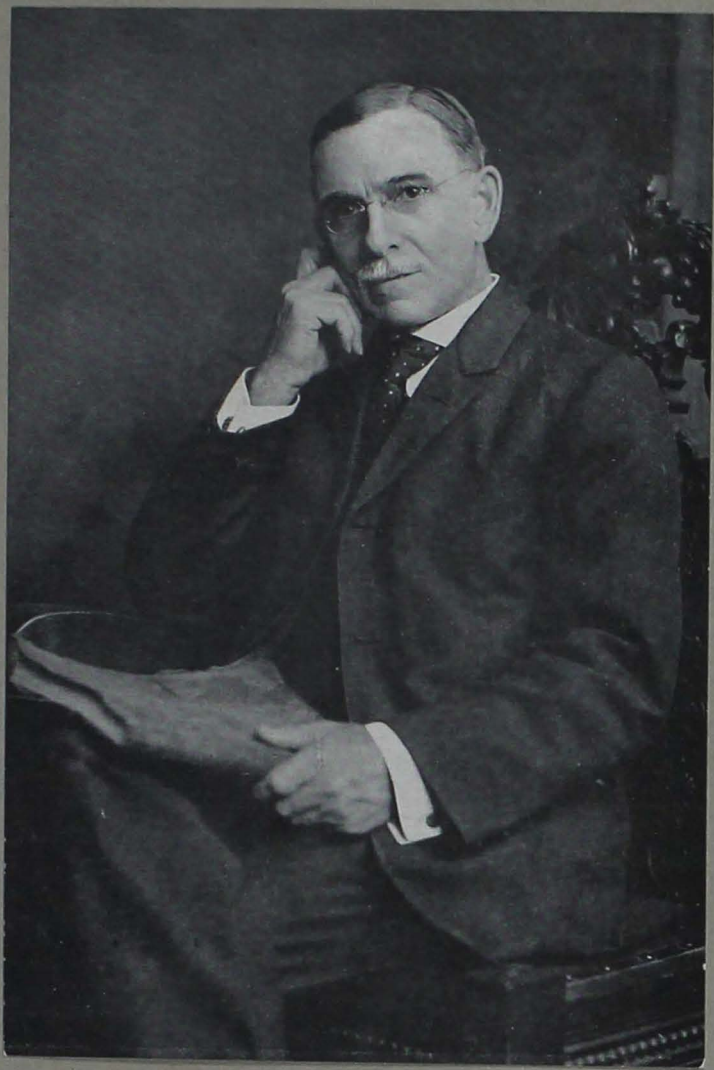
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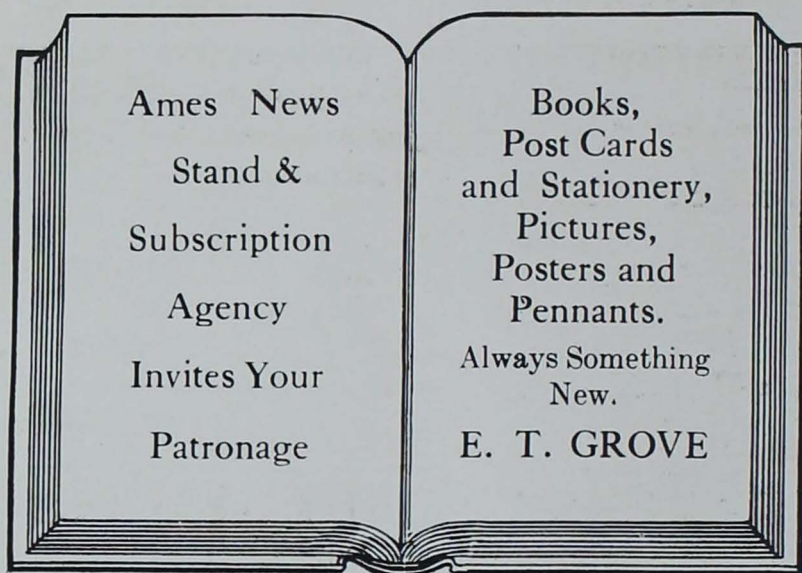
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